BISHOP’S 62

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ADMINISTRATION
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ADMINISTRATION

BISHOP'S UNIVERSITY owed its inception to the Right Reverend G. J. Mountain, third Bishop of Quebec and to a group of laymen and clergy in the Eastern Townships. By an Act of the Legislature of the Province of Canada, passed in 1843, it was constituted "a Body Politic and Corporate, under the name of 'Bishop's College.'" According to the intention of its founders, Bishop's was to have two functions: "to offer to the country at large the blessing of a sound and liberal education upon reasonable terms" and provide training for future clergy.

At the time of its opening in 1845 Bishop's College was a very small and humble institution. Located in Lennoxville in "the least unsuitable building" which could be obtained, the new college boasted only ten students and one full-time professor with two part-time assistants. The first principal, Jasper H. Nicolls, was only twenty-seven years of age when he assumed his duties. The course of study was humanistic and consisted almost entirely of Greek, Latin and Mathematics, with additional work for the students in divinity.

During the first fifty years Bishop's gradually developed. The original grant of land, forty acres, was donated by Lieut-Colonel William Morris. On this site the first building, consisting of the five central bays of what is now McGreer Hall, was erected and occupied in 1846. During its first eight years Bishop's did not have the power to grant degrees. After a long and arduous campaign by Nicolls and Mountain the privilege was finally secured in 1853 when Bishop's College was constituted a University by Royal Charter with

C.L.O. Glass, Esq., M.A., D.C.L.
Principal and Vice-Chancellor.
The Hon. Mr. Justice Douglas C. Abbott, R.C.L., D.C.L., LL.D.
The Chancellor of Bishop's University.

power to "have and enjoy all such and the like privileges as are enjoyed by our universities of our Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland as far as the same are capable of being had or enjoyed by virtue of these our letters patent." Building at Bishop's continued. The first chapel was completed in 1857, the first building on the side of New Arts in 1861, the present New Arts Building and the Divinity House in 1892.

During the early years of the twentieth century the university went through a period of slow but steady progress. This stage ended with the beginning of the principalship of A. H. McGreer in 1922 when the second great period of achievement at Bishop's commenced. During the next twenty-five years the faculty was increased, registration was quadrupled, a series of financial campaigns placed the university on a sounder basis, and the Act of Incorporation was twice amended.

An extensive building programme was carried out from July 1949 to October 1950. It included the construction of new residences for men and women, a gymnasium and a central heating plant and important alterations of the older buildings. In 1958-9 the John Bassett Memorial Library, the Mackinnon Hall women's residence, and several faculty houses were added, and in 1961 a new hockey rink with artificial ice plant, the W. B. Scott Rink.
While adding to its early traditions, humanistic and Christian, Bishop's University has adapted itself to the needs of the modern age. Its present aim is to offer a well-rounded liberal education for students in both Arts and Science. The Faculty of Divinity still carries on in the tradition of Bishop Mountain and Jasper Nicolls, preparing candidates for Holy Orders and offering courses in Religious Knowledge in the Faculty of Arts and Science. The Department of Education provides a one year postgraduate course qualifying teachers for the Quebec Class I Certificate, offers courses leading to the degree of Master of Education, and conducts a Summer School with instruction in Education.

In 1953 the University celebrated the centenary of the granting of its charter by Queen Victoria.
LIBRARY

In the last five years, the Bishop’s library has undergone much radical change. Two years ago it was housed in the old chemistry laboratories, and was as a result cramped, gloomy and quite discouraging. But, more important still, it was obvious that due to the increasing student enrollment, the library would soon become completely inadequate.

Thus when the Expansion Fund was started in 1957, its first requirement was funds for a new library.

In the late summer of 1958 this new library was begun, and by the fall of 1959 was ready for occupancy. At this point, a word of comparison between the old and the new seems appropriate. However, there is no basis for comparison. Let it suffice to say that the old library is now converted to staff offices.

Before the library moved to its present building, there were only two permanent members, including Mr. Banfill. Now there are five, and even this increase is, at times, inadequate.

At the moment the library contains approximately 400,000 books, but of these only some 300,000 are in daily circulation. The rest of these books, including many government documents, and for the most part old books are stored in the basement of the library. They were moved there this summer from McGreer, as the new basement needed time to dry out. New volumes are being added to the shelves at the rate of over 2,000 per year. These new additions are paid for with funds composed of an allotment of the fees, and gifts from the corporation, alumni and friends of the University. However, many more volumes are needed, especially in the scientific fields.

The library is well stocked with periodicals in all fields applicable to the courses taught at the University. As well as these there is a wide selection of University Calendars, and reports of official organizations: both government and civilian.

Before the library moved in 1959, all the books were divided into two categories: two-week and overnight book. This system, although quite common, wasn’t completely satisfactory, as some books were impossible to cover adequately in one day. The opposite was also true; that is, many two-week books only required a couple of days to examine. As a result of this, Mr. Banfill devised a new category: the three-day book. As the name implies, these books are available for three days—which is more than enough time to copy an essay.

This innovation had two important results, both beneficial to the student. It decreased the number of overnight books and two-week books, but it increased the availability of key books to a greater number of students. Although this has meant more work for the library staff, it is in accord with the function of the library as the heart of the University.

Music has also found a place in the library, in the new music room. The title music room is a bit misleading, as there is very little actual music; instead one finds recordings of Shakespeare, Racine, Dylon Thomas, and Euripides, to mention just a few. The idea behind this is a sound one, but unfortunately the student body has to a large extent, ignored the presence of this extra benefit.

A. D. Banfill, B.A., B.C.L., B.L.S.
Librarian
The library is divided into three large sections each with a purpose. The reference section, to the left as one enters the main door, contains encyclopedias, dictionaries, atlases and such. It also has another function; that of relieving pent-up emotions resulting from too much studying, for it is also the smoking section, where students congregate for a brief respite and a quick cigarette.

To the right of the main entrance is the central reading room. This large bright room, with its accompanying balcony, is a haven for those students who are not permitted to study in the stacks.

The third division is the stacks. Here the majority of the books are kept. There are also a few desks here which are reserved for the Senior students only. The stacks are much quieter than the rest of the library, as there is no smoking or the noise of students entering and leaving.

On the main floor, to the right of the desk is the faculty reading room, built specifically for them. All the latest publications such as Time, Life, Illustrated London News, and the New Yorker are placed here for the faculty and visitors to the University.

The Dewey Decimal system for classification is used exclusively throughout the library. This system does not take into account novels or fiction, and as a result these books must be classified alphabetically, by authors. All other books, except reference books fall into the decimal classification. Each general section is given a number. This number is then sub-divided into decimal fractions according to particular aspects of the broad field. For example, the Literature section is 800, and Shakespeare is 888.22. The books are further classified according to the author's initial or title of the book. These two numbers comprise the call number, and with this number it is possible to find any book without undue difficulty.

Unlike some libraries, ours is run on the honor system. By this I mean that each student is honor bound to bring all books to the desk, before leaving the library. Thus it is impossible for our library to function properly without the co-operation of the student body.
At the present the library is open four hours in the morning, four hours in the afternoon, and two hours and forty-five minutes in the evening. It is also open for four hours Saturday morning. Due to the student demands for increased library hours, plans are under consideration for increasing the total from its present ten hours and forty-five minutes to twelve and a half hours. This increase would enforce a severe strain on all members of the library staff; but if the students utilize it, it will be worthwhile.

As stated previously, the library employs five permanent staff, two of which are trained librarians. In the evening the library is run by two student librarians, each working two evenings per week.

A library must be the heart of a University, and thus is constantly changing to meet the new educational challenges. A university is only as good as its library. The professors can only point out the road which the student should follow but the student must follow it himself if real knowledge is to be obtained.
THE CHAPEL

The Chapel of St. Mark has no bell, preferring, like the amateur prankster, to use the old CPR engine bell of New Arts for its witness.

Daily the bell announces the Offices and the celebration of the Holy Eucharist. The bell’s call meets with response from all parts of the campus. Sunday evensong, where good friends get together is favoured by most, along with the annual carol service and special Holy Days.

Few who attend St. Mark’s realize its uniqueness in design and the place/occupies in the history and traditions of Bishop’s. On its walls are memorials honouring Bishop’s men who displayed bravery and
gallantry in South Africa, in Europe and on the Massawippi. The plaques suggest that the names of these men will not be forgotten and their deeds will be an inspiration.

The chapel’s stained glass windows, given to the glory of God, bear the names of heroes, students, faculty, friends and the founders of the university. A long line of principals of the institution are remembered there. The old faculty of medicine is brought to mind by a plaque in honour of its dean.

The 105 year old chapel, with the University, suffered two fires, and was destroyed in 1891. Out of the ashes, seven years later, rose the chapel, much as it is today—patterned after the traditional collegiate church. It features richly carved stalls of oak, gothic wall panelling and special seats for college dignitaries.
The windows are arranged in a concerted pattern presenting a summary of the history of Christianity. A west window shows Moses lifting a snake on his staff, while vividly seen at the opposite end, above the altar, is a crucifixion scene—“even as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so should the son of man be lifted up”. The other windows show scenes from the life of Christ and some early church fathers.

Many gifts have been added to the chapel including an oak reredos, a sanctuary lamp and a two manual Casavant organ.

The Chapel of St. Mark, used for baptisms, weddings and funeral services as well as for daily worship, is open at all hours for the use of all.

Though the chapel is Anglican, people of all denominations take an active part in worship and with reading, the altar guild and as sidesmen. Many students feel that the chapel offers them something which might best be described in this quote from a Mitre of 1935:

"The founders of the university believed that religion was an integral part of life and should therefore be an integral part of education. This was the tradition which inspired the building of the chapel. The chapel with all that it stands for is still regarded as an essential part of university life."
FACULTY
Have a problem? Want to hear some Bach? or maybe a bit of Ray Charles? or perhaps you prefer to make your own music? Whatever you wish, just step inside “Father Crouse’s Apartment” and chances are that it will be granted and your problems solved. Even if nothing is accomplished, the coffee is always hot.

The Rev. R. D. Crouse was born in Crounetown, Nova Scotia. After his elementary education at King’s College School, he went on to earn his B.A. in 1951 at Dalhousie University and his S. T. B. in 1954 at Harvard University. After a short term at Tübingen University, Germany, he returned to Canada and was awarded his M. Th. from Trinity College, Toronto. Still retaining his quest for learning, Father Crouse at present is a candidate for a Ph. D. from Harvard University.

While the Senior Tutor in Theology at Trinity College, Father Crouse was ordained in 1955. In the next five years, aside from being a Teaching Fellow in Church History, he served in various parishes in Nova Scotia, Toronto and Massachusetts.

Arriving at Bishop’s in the fall of 1960, he started to exercise his vocal chords when he was greeted by 120 Freshmen in B.W.H. for Divinity 101. Now, however, he occasionally comes up with a case of laryngitis because of his extended timetable of five courses, his tutorials and his conversations with students which range from “Joe-Ehios to likes.” Although his day is long and tiresome, Father Crouse always finds time to squeeze a tube for the annual “Toothpaste Derby.”

Rev. Crouse was married in 1961. When not lecturing at Bishop’s, he lives in Wespourt with his wife Margot, his dog Sandy, his five children and a canary.

“It is interesting and refreshing to come to teach at Bishop’s University, although I envy the boys going out into the parishes, for it is in the parishes that much of the work of the church is done.”

These are the words of the Rev. J. D. E. Anido, of Divinity House. Born in London, England, in 1916, Father Anido received his elementary education at Westminster School as a King’s Scholar. Within five years he graduated and continued his studies at Merton College, Oxford. There he received his “Greats,” a popular term at Oxford for B.A., Honoring in Classics. After spending an additional year studying Theology there, he went on to Westcott House at Cambridge, and stayed there for four terms.

Father Anido was ordained as Deacon and Priest by Jeffrey Fisher, later Archbishop of Canterbury, during a German air raid.

He served as a curate for five years at St. Marytoke, Newington (a district of London) and later at Cobham, Surrey.

Father Anido left England for Canada in 1917, with his wife and his first son David. While posted at the Labrador Mission, his second son Philip was born.

In 1951 he returned to England and became the rector of Harbledown. After five years, he again returned to Canada, and came to Bishop’s in the summer of 1957.

Father Anido’s extra-curricular activities include long walks with his beagle, and participating in plays with the Lennoxville Players. This year he delighted many by portraying an amusing servant in “Charlie’s Aunt.”
Professor Errol Duval was born in Grand'mère, Quebec, and first came to Bishop's in 1939. After an active three years as an undergraduate student, Professor Duval graduated in 1942 with an honors history degree. Following university he enlisted and served in the Canadian Army until 1944.

After the war, Professor Duval held different positions with the Dominion government. In 1953 he returned to college, this time to the University of Western Ontario's School of Business Administration. Completing a Master's degree in 1954 Professor Duval joined the faculty at Western and stayed until 1955. In the years 1955 to 1958 he lectured at Assumption College in Windsor in Marketing, Business, and Statistics. In 1958 Professor Duval returned to Bishop's, this time to establish the Faculty of Business Administration.

Professor Duval is married and has two children, ten-year-old twins. He is active in community affairs, being a member of the Golf Club, Curling Club, and the Sherbrooke Rotary. As well, he is a stamp collector, an avid sports fan, and is virtually an expert in adult science fiction.

On Wednesday evenings Professor Duval conducts his Executive Development Course, a programme to further educate local executives. However, he is not entirely concerned with business, and makes every possible effort to integrate the entire educational process with the practical problems of business. As a true liberal in the classroom, Professor Duval sees a bright future for the Department of Business Administration, and he, himself, is working vigorously towards that end.

One of Bishop's new faculty members this year is Professor Dutton of the Physics department. He brings to the job a background of experience and travel.

English-born and raised, he received his Bachelor's degree in Science at London University. Immediately after this came the war which saw him spend six years in the Royal Air Force, two of these in Canada. In 1946, he took up permanent residence in Canada, settling in London, Ontario. Here he took his Master of Science at the University of Western Ontario. He then lectured at the University of British Columbia for one year, and Royal Roads for twelve, before coming to Bishop's last fall. His travels have taken him through nearly every Canadian province.

He is interested in most sports, but English rugby claims his special attention. He coached the Royal Roads team and served as President of the Victoria Rugby Union. His British background has also given him some contact with soccer. In British Columbia, he had excellent opportunity to pursue another hobby—fishing, and since coming east, he has developed an interest in curling.

Another of his main interests is music, especially choral. He admits to singing only as a member of a chorus, but has directed the cadet choir at Royal Roads and male voice choir in Victoria. He is somewhat of a Gilbert and Sullivan fan and hopes their works may be revived on campus.

Professor Dutton presently divides his time between his home in Lennoxville and the basement of New Arts. No doubt he looks forward to the day when the building programme will allow the Physics department to move upstairs.
"I am a very uncontroversial person". These are the words of Rev. David S. Forth, who, although he is uncontroversial, is a fascinating person to talk to. His friendly smile and twinkling eyes are a welcome sight on the quad.

Father Forth was born in New Brunswick and received his education in Montreal and Ontario. He was awarded his B.A., B.D. and M.T.H. from McGill and spent three years at Cambridge studying for his PhD. He arrived at Bishop's in the fall of 1966 and has been kept busy since then with six courses and his duties in the Chapel.

Rev. Forth lives in Lennoxville with his wife and three children.

Miss Marigold Fry is, at present, the only full-time female member of the faculty at Bishop's University. She came here four years ago after obtaining her B. Litt. from Oxford. Prior to this Miss Fry spent six years at Dalhousie University where she honed her Classics for her B.A. and studied Classics and Philosophy for her M.A.

Miss Fry lives in a cozy apartment in MacKinnon Hall where she is the Assistant Dean. Many times in the last three years she has been called upon to take full responsibility of the one hundred and fifteen girls in the residence and she feels that this is "little more than a full time job".

Most of her time is taken up with the five courses she teaches in Philosophy. However, when not busy with lectures, personal studies and signing monthly excerpts, she can usually be found scanning travel folders. Miss Fry has done extensive travelling in Europe, and this summer she hopes to reach her "mecca", Istanbul. Therefore, it is not surprising to learn that her four prime interests are music, travel, friends and work.
David J. Hildrup. "Stirling" to those who have had the opportunity of meeting him on the road, was born in Manchester, England. He remained there until the ripe old age of three when he moved to Sandbach. He then returned to Manchester where he finished his grammar school education. Following this, he attended London University for three years and obtained a first class honours degree in Mathematics. Presently, he is working on the completion of his Ph. D.

Upon receiving his degree, he returned to Manchester and started his career as an educator at his old Alma Mater, the Manchester grammar school. After four years as head of the mathematics department there, he came to Bishop's this year and is lecturing in four courses. In his capacity as the Dean of McGregor, he has proven himself to be capable of handling any given situation and has still retained the respect of the students.

While teaching in England, the Dean was able to spend some of his free time skiing and mountain climbing on the continent. Although Eastern Canada is not able to offer much in the way of mountain climbing, he has followed up his interest in skiing this past winter and was even seen donning the blades over at the new arena.

After travelling extensively in Europe, it is hoped that Professor Hildrup will find Canada equally pleasant, especially in the vicinity of Bishop's University.

Professor James Gray, was born in Scotland, and attended the Universities of Aberdeen and Oxford. He was a keen rugby and soccer player, and won his "blues" in golf while at Oxford. He was active in the British Army, the Indian Army and the Task Force sent to Japan. He very much appreciated his travels in India and Burma. Travelling, with its opportunities for learning to live in situations not of one's own choosing, he regards as invaluable experience.

Since coming to Canada, Professor Gray has been extremely active in the academic field. He has spent three summers at Yale University on a Humanities Research Council grant. There he did work on the large repository of Boswell's papers on Dr. Johnson. This is Professor Gray's special field and he has written articles on this for such magazines as The Queen's Quarterly. He has hopes that these articles may be expanded into a book. He has done several broadcasts on Critically Speaking for the C.B.C. and he also reviews books.

Professor Gray believes that Bishop's is potentially an ideal university. He would like to see more students from across Canada and from abroad enrolled, and feels that there is room for increased interest in intellectual and cultural activities at Bishop's.
By no means new, Professor Home has one of the longest teaching records at Bishop's. He came here in 1926 to teach Physics, Mathematics and Chemistry. Those science students disgruntled with the present crowded lab situation may appreciate that at that time labs alternated between Chemistry and Physics in the space where the downstairs faculty offices in McGreer Hall now are. Until the relatively recent university expansion Professor Home continued as the only professor of Physics as well as a maths lecturer. Now, with the recent expansion of the past few years and more expansion on the horizon, the Physics Department grows rapidly and may even be out of the cellar of New Arts within the next few years.

Professor Home was born in Reading, England and he went to grammar school there. After completing his high school education, the First World War was under way and served in the British Army from 1915 until 1919. Immediately after the war he moved to British Columbia to meet his family in Victoria and attended undergraduate school at the University of British Columbia. He graduated from UBC in 1923 with a degree in maths and physics. Two years later, in 1925, he received his masters degree from McGill. In the following year he came to Bishop's and has remained as Professor of Physics ever since.

Aside from his work in physics, Professor Home enjoys collecting hi-fi records to play on his home built set. He is an amateur photographer as well and owns two 35 millimeter cameras.

Famous on campus for his cap and pipe, and a familiar sight in the quad with Guiness, (so named because he his black and stout) for the past 17 years, Dr. J. D. Jeffers has been carefully and thoroughly training some of the best teachers and educators in Canada.

Dr. Jeffers was born in London, England, and attended school at Christ's Hospital. In 1927, he graduated with an honours B.A. from Bishop's, having also taken the education course under Dr. W. O. Rothney. While teaching at the Town of Mount Royal High School, he attended McGill University, and was granted his M.A. in Classics in 1929.

He then went to Toronto, and in 1934 was awarded a Ph.D. Between 1930 and 1944, he taught at Crescent School and Trinity College School, and lectured at Queens University and Waterloo College.

In 1944, he came back to Bishop's as the head of the Department of Education, "where we have been going to hell in a wheelbarrow ever since."

Dr. Jeffers has acted as a member on the Quebec Central Board of Examiners, the High School Leaving Board, the Diocesan Board of Religious Education and the General Board of Religious Education.
Dean of the Faculty of Divinity at Bishop’s University Rev. Sidney Jellicoe arrived here in 1952, and since then has been an inspiration and wonderful influence on his students.

Dean Jellicoe received his college education at Durham College where he obtained his B.A., honours Theology, an M.A. and a B.D. He was ordained by Archbishop William Temple of York, after whom the Theological Society is named. After his ordination, he served as a curate in Pocklington, Yorkshire, did parish work, was a country and mining parish chaplain to the Earl of Scarbrough and the Diocesan Inspector of Schools in Sheffield. He served as the Head of the Department in Bishop Otter College for eight years, and was the leader of an English team of educationists participating in courses for German teachers, during and after the Berlin Airlift.

Dean Jellicoe has contributed to many magazines and periodicals, among them, The Journal of Theological Studies, Expository Tunes and the Journal of Biblical Literature. He is a member of British Society for Old Testament Study, and the Canadian Theological Society to mention only two.

“The Dean” is married, lives on campus, and is the father to two young girls. He is extremely interested in railways, and rumour has it that he can quote verbatim several handy train schedules.

Professor Jones’ main impression of Bishop’s small community is that it is “more pleasant to live in and has a freer atmosphere.” He feels that it lacks a proper bookstore, and that both students and instructors would benefit from an on-campus supply of texts, and other useful and informative books.

He acquired his B.A. at McGill and his M.A. at Queen’s University. He worked as a substitute teacher at R.M.C. for one year, taught at Ontario Agricultural College for six years, and then came to Bishop’s as a new addition to the University’s department of English.

One book of Professor Jones’ poetry has already been published by the Winnipeg Press: Frost in the Sun. Another is to be published shortly by the University of Toronto Press, entitled The Sun is Axeman.

When asked to categorize his poetry, Professor Jones said it was semi-informal. He felt that generally his poetry, for the reader, was not obscure, much of it being imagistic.

His poems concern both people and nature, he said. Professor Jones also has a great interest in the factor of visual patterns in poems.

His family consists of his wife, four children, three dogs and three cats.
Dr. Judson took over the field of Economics here at Bishop's in the fall of 1955. Born in Grand Prairie, Alberta, Dr. Judson lived in Manitoba for the better part of his life, before coming to the East.

"Glen", as he is known to the students, graduated from the University of Manitoba with a B.Sc. in 1945, and from the University of Toronto with an M.A. in 1947. He just received his Ph.D. from Toronto before Christmas, so those who had been accustomed to addressing him as Professor Judson now call him Dr. Judson. While undertaking postgraduate studies, Dr. Judson lectured at the University of Toronto from 1949-1950. The next two years were spent teaching at the University of Saskatchewan and McMaster, and finally in the year 1953, the Judsons arrived here at Bishop.

During his time spent at Bishop's, he has actively participated as a faculty representative on the Athletic Board and as a member of the Building committee.

In the fall of 1960, Professor L. W. Keffe arrived at Bishop's University to lecture in German and French. Professor Keffe, who comes from Newmarket, Ontario, has degrees from the University of Toronto and Laval, as well as a teaching certificate from the Ontario College of Education. He received his general Arts degree from University College at Toronto in 1954, with specialist standing in modern languages, German and French, in 1958. In the year '59-'60, he received a grant from the Canada Council to study at Laval University where he obtained his M.A., "summa cum laude" in French. Between receiving his general Arts degree and his degree in modern languages, Professor Keffe taught secondary school in Barrie, Ontario.

Professor Keffe has travelled to Germany twice. As an exchange teacher in Germany, he taught both regular and commercial English at the Ludwigs gymnasium, during the academic year '58-'59. Last summer, through the auspices of the Pollack Fund and the German Academic Exchange Service, he travelled to Europe to study modern German drama at the University of Münster.

When asked about his activities while at college, Professor Keffe answered that he had been 150 lbs. intercollegiate boxing champion. Besides being a boxer, he is also an avid pistol shooter, and has won his Bronze, Bronze-Silver, and Silver marksman's medals. Photography and the French theatre are his other interests.
Dr. A. N. Langford, who comes from Ontario, came to Bishop's University twenty-five years ago, when the only department which had more than one professor was English, with two.

Dr. Langford received his B.A. from Queen's University in Kingston and his M.A. and Ph.D. from University of Toronto. While at Toronto he specialized in Plant Physiology and Genetics.

At Queen's he was active in University athletics, especially track and wrestling. He won the Intercollegiate Middleweight Wrestling crown.

Since he has been at Bishop's, Dr. Langford has been prominent in various fields, especially that of Education, where he served on both the Local and Provincial School Board Association. His main outside interest is Conservation and has for many years been an active member of the St. Francis and Massawippi Bird Watchers Club.

This year a broomball league was begun and the faculty entered a team. One of the more prominent members was Dr. Langford.

Professor A. L. Kuehner, from Kitchener Ontario, came to Bishop's in 1925, and of the present staff, he has been here the longest.

He received his M.A. from Queen's University in Kingston, where he also did some postgraduate work in Organic Chemistry. Later on he also did some work in Inorganic Analysis at the University of Michigan.

At Bishop's, Professor Kuehner holds the posts of Vice-Principal and Dean of Science. He is also an important member of the Building Committee.

During his time at Bishop's Professor Kuehner has done much research, but by far the most important aspect of this has been his work on Thin Films and Soap Bubbles. (He developed one such bubble that lasted in a jar for forty-eight days until it was broken accidentally.)

Apart from his work at the University and his research, Professor Kuehner is an avid gardener (prize gladiolas) and enjoys painting.
The head of the History department at Bishop's, Dr. D. C. Masters, attended the University of Toronto, where he received his B.A. and M.A. in 1930 and 1931 respectively. He was then awarded a scholarship to study at Oxford University by the Imperial Daughters of the Empire Overseas. After receiving the doctor of philosophy degree in 1935, he wrote his first historical work the Reciprocity Treaty of 1854. After completing this book, Dr. Masters studied in the United States under a Social Science Research Council Fellowship.

Dr. Masters began his teaching career in 1938 at Queen's University. From 1939 to 1944, he taught at United College in Winnipeg. He has taught at Bishop's since 1944. Although he is head of the History Department, Dr. Masters must cope with an extremely heavy schedule. At present he is teaching History 101, one term of History 103, as well as Histories 310, 311, and 312. Dr. Masters specializes in Canadian History and is one of the top men in this field, in Canada.

Aside from his teaching, Dr. Masters has done a great deal of writing. He is the author of numerous treatises on Canadian history, such as The Rise of Toronto, The Winnipeg Strike, A Short History of Canada, Canada in World Affairs, volume VIII, and Bishop's University, the First Hundred Years. He has also written articles which have appeared in the Canadian Historical Review, Queen's Quarterly, Canadian Journal of Theology, Canadian Forum, and the American Historical Review. Presently, Dr. Masters is occupied editing Jasper Nicholl's Papers. (He was Bishop's University's first Principal). Dr. Masters is also writing a History of the Church Colleges in Canada.

Whether it is as professor of Chemistry, Secretary of the Faculty, or Director of the Deep Purples, most students at Bishop's know Dr. McCubbin. Because of these activities and others, he has been brought into more informal contact with students than the lecture hall provides.

Dr. McCubbin was born in North Bay Ontario, and he attended high school there. He spent his undergraduate years at Queens from which he graduated with a BSc. in 1932 and MSc. in 1933. After Queens high school there. He spent his undergraduate years at Queens from which he graduated with a BSc. in 1932 and MSc. in 1933. After Queens he did further graduate work at McGill in physical chemistry and received his doctorate in 1935. From 1935 until 1946 Dr. McCubbin taught Chemistry and General Science at Upper Canada College. In 1946 he came to Bishop's where he has been giving the courses in Physical and Analytical Chemistry ever since.

During the war he did some work for the government in his spare time. He was confronted with the problem of obtaining toluene from xylene and the production of RDX. To any aspiring chemist toluene and RDX have a familiar ring, for they are both important in the manufacture of high chemical explosives. He has done further interesting research, not for the government, on the inhibition of catalysis by high frequency sound waves. In addition he has been a research consultant at Beckwith Box Toe for the past three summers.

Dr. McCubbin's main hobby is the Bishop's singing group, the Deep Purples. This group has been meeting regularly for twelve years with ever increasing success. Students have enjoyed this activity to such an extent that an alumni group has now been formed.

Another interest of Dr. McCubbin's is constructing Hi-Fi sets. Aside from those he has built for himself and the library listening room, many have been built for other faculty members on campus. As with many other professors Dr. McCubbin is a part-time philatelist. In addition to all these interests Dr. McCubbin finds time to enjoy water colour painting as well.
With the addition this year of Dr. Terence W. L. MacDermot to the Faculty of Bishop's University, we now have a full-fledged Department of Political Science. Although only two courses in this field were offered this year, the Government of Canada and Canadian External Affairs, Dr. MacDermot has plans for expansion, beginning next year when Political Thought will be offered.

Born in Jamaica, Dr. MacDermot received his elementary education in Montreal, and his B.A. from McGill University. The First World War interrupted his education, as he joined the services to fight overseas. After returning home, he was offered a Rhodes Scholarship to Oxford where he received his M.A.

Back on the homefront again, Dr. MacDermot taught history at McGill University after a year in public schools in the United States, and at the same time he was also the National Secretary of the League of Nations Society in Canada. He then became Principal of Upper Canada College in Toronto. But once again the war halted his career.

In 1944 he joined the Department of External Affairs in Canada. Until 1960 he held various posts throughout the world such as—The High Commissioner to South Africa, the Ambassador to Greece and Israel, and the High Commissioner to Australia.

Dr. MacDermot now lives in Lennoxville, is married and has three children, one of whom is a graduate of Bishop's. An avid fan of hockey, he can often be seen cheering the Gaels to victory, in his massive overcoat and hat.

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Have you noticed a short, thickly set man with wavy brown hair, wearing a green car coat and desert boots? That's Dean M. Mullavey, professor of the new Art History course at the university. Starting with a small group of students, he hopes to gradually develop a fully-integrated program in the fine arts.

Mr. Mullavey is a potter by trade. He has exhibited pottery all over the United States and was represented at the International Ceramics Exhibition in Belgium.

A native of New England, to which his charming accent can be traced, Mr. Mullavey brings to his new appointment at Bishop's a background of extensive experience.

He studied at Syracuse and Tulane Universities, taught ceramics at Mary Washington College in Virginia, and spent two years in Japan working as a civilian for the U.S. Army crafts program.

Mr. Mullavey is very fond of Japanese and Chinese art and all forms of primitive art. He likes the non-intellectual, direct approach of primitive people and does not enjoy overly-representational pictures.

Bishop's Art Club has adopted Mr. Mullavey as its advisor. He is now giving sketching classes every Monday night.

Mr. Mullavey lives in North Hatley, where he is working with a well-known French-Canadian potter, Gaetan Baudin.

And he makes lovely coffee cups! Just ask any member of his class.
Each year when the frosh arrive at Bishop's they are greeted somewhat warily by the Seniors, and then given the third degree as to what courses they are taking and which professor they have. If "Mooch" is mentioned in the list of professors, then this freshman is to be envied.

For "Mooch" is the affectionate nickname of Professor Arthur J. Motyer, the only man who has been able to make Shakespeare an enjoyable experience to numerous disgruntled matriculation students.

Professor Motyer came to Bishop's in 1950 and served as Dean of McGeer Hall until his marriage, when he moved to a house on campus, as a neighbor of Professor Yarrill.

Professor Motyer has had wide experience in the field of dramatics and has been more than an asset to Bishop's thespian society. Every year he lends his directing ability to the "Major Play", which is always a highlight of the long winter term.

Although he declined to make any comments, controversial or otherwise, one has come to realize that there are three things that Professor Motyer disapproves of highly: 1) messy, badly-arranged essays 2) mis-spellings and 3) competing with loud whispers and female giggles in lectures.

One of the better known members of the faculty arrived at this impressive Canadian institution from an American Graduate School in the fall of 1959 to lecture to a varied group of individuals called Business Students in the confusing field of Finance.

Professor Dan C. Patridge, before he had the good fortune of joining the Bishop's society, attended Kent State University for his B.Sc. and the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration for his M.B.A. While at Kent, Professor Patridge took an active part in student affairs, holding down positions on the Student Council, Men's Student Association as well as the Presidency of the Junior Class, the Blue Key National Fraternity and the Delta Upsilon Fraternity. As is to be expected, he was active in touch football at Harvard and it is this experience that enabled this tactical mastermind to guide the Faculty team to the championship in this year's inaugural touch football league at Bishop's.

The "Deacon's" residence triumphs may be attributed to the fact that while in the U. S. Army he received the rank of Captain. Aside from his Dean of Norton duties, "Deekie" has found time for curling, plays basketball for the Molson Independents and is planning a June wedding to Janet Almond, daughter of the University Alumni Secretary.
A small, quiet, man, with a patient ear for listening to problems and a keen interest in people is Dr. C. R. Poole, Assistant Professor in Philosophy.

He is often seen cheering for "our side" at football and hockey games, and many’s the time in the dead of winter, that frost-bitten co-eds have welcomed a lift to the residence in his blue and white Ford.

Dr. Poole was born in Newfoundland, received his B.A. from Dalhousie and his M.A. and Ph.D. at Toronto. He first appeared on the quad in 1957, and since then has been kept extremely busy with lectures and students seeking knowledge.

He lives on the campus with his wife and two children and pursues the hobbies of photography (home movies anyone?) and fishing. When Dr. Poole was asked to make some significant statement about Bishop’s he stated; "Everything is excellent here."

Dr. A. W. Preston, who comes from Worcestershire, England, was educated at Edinburgh University, where he received an M.A. in classics, and Lincoln College, Oxford, where he earned his B.A. and M.A. in ancient history and philosophy.

Dr. Preston, one of the professors who has been at Bishop’s the longest, arrived here in September, 1928. At that time, when there were only one-hundred and eighty-five students, he lectured in twenty-seven periods per week. Dr. Preston is proud of the fact that he has had more experience as Dean of Residence than any other man on the faculty. He was Dean of Residence for ten years when the men’s residence was in the top floor of New Arts.

Although he is a Classics Professor, Dr. Preston is greatly interested in Renaissance scholarship, and has done some work on the subject. At the present, Dr. Preston is writing a book on the life of Lord Falkland, a literary figure of the first half of the seventeenth century.

Much of Dr. Preston’s material for his courses has been acquired through his intimate knowledge of Greece. When he was younger, he walked through all of Greece. The information received from this journey is no doubt of great value to him now.

Dr. Preston familiar to every student in the University, is now Dean of Arts. With many administrative duties, he still manages to lecture in Ancient History, Civilization and Greek Rhetoric, making them justly famous as lively and fascinating courses. Dr. Preston has, above all, acquired the virtue of lecturing in a manner which seems to bring the past into the present in a thoroughly interesting fashion.
For most men Law is a profession, but for Professor T. A. Reiner, associate professor of English, it is a hobby. Although he is at the moment working on his Doctorate of Law at the University of Chicago, English is his primary interest.

Professor Reiner is also writing his Ph.D. for the University of Montreal, on Shelley’s Imagery, and has completed three of the anticipated five volumes. This will be the third degree that he has received in English. Professor Reiner obtained his B.A. from Sir George Williams University, and his M.A. from the University of Montreal.

Philology, which he feels is a greatly neglected subject, is his speciality. Two courses in this field are already offered in the University, Middle and Old English, while two more are being prepared to be offered within the next two years. Textual Criticism, which will be given next year, is not offered in any other undergraduate course in North America. Professor Reiner believes that this course in which an attempt is made to establish the authenticity of English works, is important for anyone planning to carry on advanced studies in English.

Old Norse, which will be offered two years from now, is another course not presented in any undergraduate institution on this continent. It is new courses such as these which will widen the scope for students of this University, and permit them to study the English language in a more detailed manner.

W. Gilles Ross, Bishop’s new lecturer in Geography, acquired his interest in the subject during two years of wandering around Europe and sailing in the West Indies. Born in Montreal, Mr. Ross received his primary education there and in Halifax; he graduated from Royal Military College, Kingston, in 1953.

He then travelled for two years, working at many odd jobs including that of a hod-carrier in England and bar waiter in the French Alps.

Returning to McGill to study geography, Mr. Ross picked up his M.A. degree and met his wife-to-be in 1957. He spent three years at Stanstead College before coming to Bishop’s.

He married Cynthia Van Law, (M.A. McGill), in 1960. They have one child, lan, one year old, and have a flat in North Hatley.

Putting together two geography courses keeps Professor Ross busy, but he also finds time for photography, and the Bishop’s ski club.
Although the Psychology Department here at Bishop's is small, Dr. David Smith has his hands full as an associate professor and head of department.

Born July 8, 1927, he is a native of the Town of Mount Royal, Montreal. After receiving his B.A. from Sir George Williams University in 1949 and his M.A. from the University of Minnesota in 1950, Dr. Smith dabbled in many spheres of the psychological world. From 1950-1956 he was engaged at Sir George Williams as a research assistant to the student councilor, a lecturer and finally the student councilor. For the following two years, he left the "concrete campus" and became the personnel assistant in the C.N.R. During this time he diligently worked in the evenings at McGill University towards his Ph.D., which was awarded to him in 1957. Finally, in the two years before he came to Bishop's in 1960, he was in private practice, and was also the guidance officer at McGill.

Dr. Smith, at present, lives in Lennoxville with his wife and four children, the latest of which caused some excitement when born two weeks early on January 14, 1962.

Presently interrupting his home life is the Reading Workshop which requires two nights a week of his time as he teaches some 60 "subvocalizing" students to read with greater speed and accuracy.

Perhaps Dr. Smith is best known by the local residents of the C.C.R. Every afternoon at 3:35 he turns into a "human-coffeebreak" and furnishes the "old library" withBruce's specialty. However, he plans shortly to save a few steps by installing a perculator in his office in the New Arts building, which is about to be erected.

Though he may be relatively unknown to many Bishop students, Mr. Leo Sepp is an important part of the Bishop's Biology Department. He is employed at Sherbrooke Hospital, but comes to Bishop's twice a week to teach various zoology courses.

Mr. Leo Sepp was born in St. Petersburg, Russia. In 1918, when Estonia was given her independence, the Sepp family returned to their native land. After further schooling he enrolled at the University of Tartu in 1934 in the faculty of Natural Sciences. During the German occupation Mr. Sepp was able to remain at Tartu University and specialized in Zoology. In 1944, with Russian occupation imminent, Mr. Sepp left Estonia at no small risk, for Germany. There he remained until he was allowed to emigrate to Canada in 1949. Here, after finishing his contractual year at Sherbrooke Hospital, Mr. Sepp worked seven years at St. Vincent de Paul Hospital. In 1957, he returned to the Sherbrooke Hospital where he is now Chief Technician.

Mr. Sepp came to Bishop's in 1952, making this his tenth year here. This year on Mondays and Fridays he teaches Comparative Chordate Anatomy and Histology. On alternate years he teaches Invertebrate Zoology.
Professor Sidney Taylor, head of the Department of Mathematics at Bishop's for the past 10 years, was born near Oxford in Southern England. He attended the City of Oxford High School before going to Martin College of Oxford University, where he received his M.A. in Mathematics.

Professor Taylor taught in grammar schools in Southern England for 17 years before coming to Canada for the first time in 1950. Before coming to Bishop's, he spent two years at Acadia University in Wolfville, Nova Scotia.

His interests are centered around out-door activities. He enjoys bird-watching "in a lazy way", by letting the birds come to him. He faithfully tends his vegetable garden each year, and can be seen on frequent walks, "despite the rigours of this abominable climate." Professor Taylor is married and has three boys.

Dr. R. P. Thaler arrived in Canada from Tennessee, to lecture at Bishop's in 1955, and he is now an associate Professor of history. Born in Knoxville, Tennessee, Dr. Thaler obtained his B.A. from the University of Tennessee in 1947. In 1948, he received his M.A., in English history, from the University of Illinois. His dissertation for the Ph.D., which he received from Harvard University in 1955, was a translation, with introduction and notes, of Radishchev's A Journey from St. Petersburg to Moscow (1790) from Russian to English.

Although Dr. Thaler has studied a wide number of histories, he specializes in Russian history. Aside from the course in Russian history, for which he is best known, Dr. Thaler lectures in Byzantine, American, and European history.

He has written numerous articles for historical reviews, especially in the fields of Russian and Byzantine history. Last year he gave a paper at the annual convention of the Canadian Historical Association on Ordyn-Nashchokin.

Dr. Thaler hopes to write a book on the Life of Ordyn-Nashchokin, an important Russian historical figure. This man was a forerunner of Peter the Great, and set the stage for many of Peter's reforms. Above all Ordyn-Nashchokin established peace between Russia and Poland after one hundred years of war, in 1667, and is best known for this.

Dr. Thaler is forever enlivening his classes with discussions on current affairs, and feels that University students should always keep in constant contact with world affairs, whatever the issue.
In 1950, Dr. G. R. Vallilée received his B.A. from McGill University with the intention of continuing his studies in Education in Ontario. It was then that he was invited to teach Classics at McGill. He accepted, and a few years later received his M.A. from that University. Not content with only an M.A., he acquired his Phd. in Classics, from the University of Chicago in 1956. Dr. Vallilée remained at McGill, until he came to Bishop’s this year.

While in Montreal, Dr. Vallilée played an active part on the Protestant School Board, where he helped plan the Latin curriculum for Montreal High Schools as well as correct the Latin Matriculation papers. Aside from this, he has written a number of articles for various educational magazines.

Dr. Vallilée, who wrote his Phd. thesis on the Plagues in Ancient History, used Lucretius’ De Rerum Natura as the basis for his work, and subsequently became very interested in Lucretius himself. He has also been thinking of translating Livy. At the moment, however, this seems improbable since much of the time needed for such a project is occupied by his lecturing.

Dr. Vallilée’s students know him to be very interesting lecturer in Classics, and fluent in both Latin and Greek. His spontaneous translations of original Latin and Greek texts are perhaps the best indication of his capabilities in the Classical field.

A native of Baltimore, Maryland, Professor William F. Van Horn came to Bedford, Quebec, at an early age.

He received his B.Sc. from Bishop’s in 1942, and interrupted his college career to serve in the Air Force. He was stationed in Great Britain where he was connected with radar work. After returning to earn his Masters degree in Chemistry at McGill, he gained industrial experience as chief chemist for Champlain Chemicals Ltd., in Stanbridge, Quebec, near Lake Champlain. After ten years in this position, he returned to Bishop’s in 1959 as Associate Professor of Chemistry and Mathematics.

There are four little Van Horn’s, three girls and a boy. While in Bedford, Professor Van Horn was the active leader of the First Bedford Scout Troop. He has continued this interest here in Lennoxville as troopleader of the local scouts. His other interests include curling and photography.
Professor E. H. Yarrill is one of the veterans of Bishop's Faculty, having been at the University since 1938. He holds the position of Professor of Modern Languages, offering courses in French, German and Spanish.

Mr. Yarrill is married, and lives on campus in "the house beside the tennis court".

Receiving his Bachelor and Master of Arts in modern languages at the University of Toronto, Professor Yarrill then went on to study in Chicago and Paris, where he did some pre-doctoral training. He also holds a fellowship in the International Association of Arts and Letters.

During World War II, Professor Yarrill was a Royal Canadian Navy intelligence officer, putting in time in Washington, Ottawa and Paris among other places.

When questioned as to what exactly was the nature of intelligence work, Mr. Yarrill replied that it includes anything coming under the general heading of gathering information about the enemy. This may range from documentary work to the real cloak-and-dagger assignments.

His military life did not come to an end with the signing of peace, as Mr. Yarill joined the Navy Reserve, where he holds the rank of Lieutenant. Every Thursday evening he is on duty at the local Navy unit, and is in charge of training some of the Naval Cadets who are enrolled at Bishop's.

As for hobbies, Professor Yarrill dabbles only in the field of philately, a pastime shared by quite a number of Bishop's faculty members.

In answer to the question as to what he found most appealing about Bishop's, Mr. Yarrill replied that he felt the community atmosphere to be of great importance. It enables students to come in close contact with faculty members, and receive individual attention when necessary.
BISHOP'S out of FOCUS;
DISPERSPECTIVELY
SPEAKING

The Lennoxville Golf and Country Club was founded in 1843 as a retreat for clerical students from the vices of the city.
It is situated four miles from the Chateau Frontenac.
Originally it was designed to offer a sound and liberal education upon reasonable terms and good fishing in the St. Francis River. I have no idea what the present aim is.
Pollution of the rivers forced students to substitute the golf course for fishing. Any fishing now conducted is for gossip - a necessary condition of a small town college.
Bishop's University has gained a considerable reputation in the last few years. Fortunately, this is being overcome. I believe some hope to make it a model residential college. For this reason it has been put under Glass.
Two organizations exerted a powerful influence on behaviour. Membership depended on your ability to split a label with your thumb. Segregation we had not - only snobbery. Various splinter groups mobilized bearing such banners as the FDC (Federation of Drinking Co-Eds) and the STUDS (Society To Ululate Dionysian Sapience). The former was a ladies' organization under the auspices of St. Georges and Brights which paraded under the slogan - "Wine is Divine." The other was composed of a handful of non-conforming intellectuals dismissed as pseudo because they liked jazz, the New Yorker, and absinthe. Their coat of arms employed a cross-eyed centaur rampant on a Charlie-horse above the inscription "Matus Fati-bus". Stifled by its own individuality, this rose among thorns faded before it bloomed and its members went their several ways - some to Greenwich Village and some to the barber's.
Bishop's is a small residential college that attracts students from the upper middle class. We all believe in a one society world. The classless peoples are responsible for the work.
Only model college students are to be found at Bishop's - model sleepers, model bull-shooters, model plagiarizers (a club term for essay writing) and model bridge and poker players.
The ivy-walled university, sheltered from the international and personal crises of the outside world is a haven for the weary scholar. We practice non-involvement. In place of a begging bowl we use a blank cheque. Our only visitors are the sheep from the Experimental Farm which periodically drop into the Molson Common Room to practice with the Glee Club. Ahimsa is the first rule of our creed. Not here will you find students riots and violence - only brawls.
What are the idiosyncrasies that make the Bishop's character unique? Some might say the two required courses in Divinity with their peculiar Anglican bias are such. No; as Bishop's is an Anglican college with a recognized theological department, this is understandable. Bishop's is more than this.
There are our traditions. The academic dress is one. Worn on campus it adds a flavour and a dignity to the college. Tattered and stained it indicates not our disrespect of dress, but our preoccupation with the problems of the mind. This past year the use of the gown was hotly contested in The Campus, that little gem, by those who had nothing better to do. Of this we are justly proud.
Campus romances are an integral part of our life. The percentage of marriages between people who dated at Bishop's is surprisingly high. I suppose the slim pickings tend to force one to become accustomed to what is avail-
able. The environment wills it so.

But Bishop's character is not static. In the past few years there has been an increased emphasis on work, since some misdirected freshman stumbled upon the new library. It is a great pity, but there is consolation in the fact that Mr. Banfill is smiling again. Moreover, it is a shame to waste all those excellent books. Now so many are taking advantage of the library the shelves are almost empty.

Books concerning land promotion and real estate became highly sought items in the last weeks of January. Campaigning candidates for SEC posts announced they would accept monopoly money at par value to keep the council in the black. SHARE committee members rode shotgun for the bank to guard against speculators who insisted on playing with the milk bottle. Peter Gordon was elected supervising banker because of his excellent job of conducting the ski meeting on January 11. His technique of vote counting, it was felt, was so gracefully corrupt. Ian Griffin served the Community Chest in his usual capacity of levying fines.

The most agonizing moment in the rush for the Monopolathon Championship came late Monday night when Graff Inc. announced to a hushed audience that it had just developed a picture of four players substituting a poker game between two and three that night for the regulation board. They were immediately given the water works and $200 for passing GO. Bruce Smith accepted the $200 as mortgage to float a hot dog. It wouldn't. Mr. Chadup received the bills as a gift to help in his campaign to have McGeer Hall secede from the university. He returned them because the printing was in English and they were given to Bill Brock as a souvenir for establishing the endurance record of thirty odd hours. The game was a great success, fostering as it did, informal communion among seniors and freshmen. Until that moment, the seniors felt themselves to be in a precarious position.

The custom of separating the freshmen from the rest of the student body had made the seniors feel unwanted, outnumbered as we are by ten to one. Senior students, the last of the war babies, will back me up when I say things have changed. We are not angry because these glorified high school students sneer at us. We are proud to be the last of the flunkies. Those flunkies are now the graduating class, my friend. Just because we are all joining the trust companies, don't expect your ninety percent will make you president of IBM. Marks aren't everything you know. But we'll be presidents some day. Our fathers are.

To be quite honest, it was some help to be able to throw Herbie's baked potatoes at the Freshmen. I do not understand why this privilege has been withdrawn. Nobody eats the food anyway. Sorry plight the college is coming to. These upstarts are beginning to think they are human beings. The next thing you know they will be eating with the Seniors.

It is no wonder the spirit is dying. How can the teams play when they are so upset? Our football team is unique. We win game now and then. It was wonderful to see our boys waddle through the University of Sherbrooke line and beat them in the second game. That win lifted us above par for the season and restored our confidence and faith in ourselves. Ah, that was glorious day.

Extra curricular activities, a substitute for work, or rather, a replacement instituted here for your relaxation, include old movies on television, older movies in BWH, the Trois Pics, the Hot Toddy's, chapel, spreading nasty rumors, the CCR, social skiing, and attending concerts in our silent gym. There are also private parties to which everyone is cordially invited.
If you like to write about flowers, cabbages and things, you can express yourself in The Mitre. Use very free verse or French and no dirty words please unless you absolutely have to.

But these are all internal characteristics. I should explain how you may recognize Bishop's if you are interested in seeing it for yourself. You could read the sign on the front lawn but that would be terribly plebian, and we do not like peasants at Bishop's.

From the highway, McGregor Hall, a combination of residence and classrooms, presents a fine example of the fractured Georgian about which Ruskin complained so vehemently. The buildings are all of one style—different. In the main lobby, yon Cassius with the hungry look reigns supreme behind his peep hole where he gallantly defends the mailboxes from paper aeroplanes.

The stairs are guarded by Al Dunsmore wielding a broom handle behind a checkerboard shield. Faculty offices lurk behind the up and down doors of the old library. The light was never at its best here and the professors at five o'clock look like moles coming up for air.

The left end of McGregor is attached to the chapel where some interesting things take place. I personally miss the gleeful cackle of Brian Taylor as he pounced on the opening chords of Bach's B Minor with the organ at full throttle. Such memorable occurrences frequently dislodged ice sheets from the steep roof much to the consternation of students who parked their cars outside.

Opposite the Porter's Office in the main lobby is the council's lawcourt, where I presume some interesting things take place. There are a select number of keys, and they sell all kinds of goodies after lunch. Closed meetings are held Wednesday nights and some of the members are excellent poker players. The freshman class is required to sit through the open meetings. I can't blame the council for wanting some audience.

The principal's office is at the other extremity of McGregor, down "Woe betide..." corridor. Above this hallowed ground is that venerable establishment, Old Lodge, whose halo became a little tarnished last year. A few divines have been moved in to resanctify this most troubled area.

Prohibition on campus has been lifted, and with it has gone the privilege of breaking the law. The private telephones are gone. What is worse, the sun-balcony outside the president's room has been taken away. Yet there is one consolation. We did discover a vent between Old Lodge and the Dean of McGregor's bathroom. It all started during Christmas exams when Dean Hilldroup threw a party in the apartment...

Looking through the archway, the paddle-steamer, Norton Hall, protrudes its noisy hull. Inside, the corridors give the impression of C-deck on a tramp steamer. Heavy doors swing shut when the riot
call goes out, as it does periodically. The doors are designed to make Norton airtight so that it will float when the bog cloggers set to work as they did in 1961.

Examination time is the usual period for sorties. It is marked by all nighters, coffee at Pat's, the "Pit", and more coffee at Pat's. It may also be recognized as the time when the sub-staff makes repairs to the Gym (where the exams are taking place). In the spring the grass has to be cut and the windows have to be washed. It demands ingenuity at Christmas.

This year a sewer pipeline was installed by the Gym and behind Norton. The Norton residents attempted to drown the noise of the steam shovels and nearly succeeded. Pollack Hall still has exclusive rights to the clatter of the steam safety valve atop the boiler house; Old Lodge and McGreer to the Lennoxville musical rink down by the river.

The gym is action-central Games, exams, plays, concerts, and faculty night compete for time and space. Afterwards the basketball team retires to the "Pit", the players to Moffat's and the faculty retires.

Faculty news is dull, indifferent, or exciting, as are the classes. In the news is the fact that the increased staff has forced the old regime to withdraw into itself among Faculty Row while the new league has united in intellectual gatherings to overcome the pressures of playing ping-pong and badminton in Tuesday evenings. Dr. Poole, a disciple of Rousseau and that pious fraud, Kant, received an ashtray from his senior students so that he may smoke in class without leaving evidence. (Smoking in class is prohibited)

Dr. Smith, influenced by industrial psychology discovered a labour saving device for transporting coffee from the CCR to the faculty offices—the coffee pot. The English department was very busy. Prof. Reisner dreamed of King Arthur and umlauts, Prof. Motyer of Bermuda, Prof. Gray of his Bermuda shorts. Prof. Jones looked for a place among all his dogs and cats to put his Axeman. Dean Partridge stormed Norton and fell back in disorder. The Rev. Crouse retired to his Baroque Archives. Dr. Thaler forsok the Romans. Dr. Langford led expeditions for you-know-what. Dr. McCubbin fired the Deep Purples and hired the sheep. Guinness walked Dr. Jefries and the Business Faculty looked forward to graduating another student.

In student news the Turnbog rating was compiled in time for Christmas dating. Campus slang was carried on by Dave Nelson's brother Colin, its chief exponent, in an ambitious attempt to keep it in the family where I hope it will stay. Graft Inc. and PG Enterprises merged to present the Toothpaste Derby. Wikstrom, soon to be defied, made interesting Christmas cards, dabbled in a new art form called Monstorism and joined the rest of the record clubs. Murray Farr held "Bring Your Own" Bible Meetings. The football team's reputation was saved by the cheerleader's legs. The list of the 33 Most Expendable Students was posted. The number of Volkswagens was down but the number of cars was up. Body work was high as car owners fought over the two block heater extensions behind Norton. Al Dunsmore was voted "Man of the Year". Everyone followed what Peanuts was doing, and the little world drifted on undisturbed.
Lastly, this article would not be complete without a list of the year's memorable events for your leisurely reminiscence.

Sept. 15: Baron Fritz Von Shurer arrived.

Oct. 6: Bishop's cleaned the Treasure Van out of Wineskins.

Oct. 13: The Loyola game rally. We found out about Stephen Thomas. Memorable remark of the evening is attributed to Prof. Reiner who took his life in his hands by standing before 500 aroused students and saying "Class dismissed".

Oct. 29: The back benchers at the "Are We Fulfilling Our Responsibilities" meeting.

Nov. 8: Dean Archimedes Hilldrup who professed to have had "considerable experience in dealing with unruly mobs" posted an open letter to residents of Old Lodge about "waves in his bathtub".

Nov. 10: The Moth in Daniel Webster—a classic entrance.

Nov. 15: The Gaiters clinched last place.

Nov. 17: The Blood Drive netted 185 pints of which 184 were rejected because of low blood content.

Nov. 20: The opening of the Faculty Bog.

Dec. 3: The night the Twist reached the Pit. Ten students were taken to hospital for corkscrews.

Jan. 3: The Big Sleep.

Jan. 6: The first hockey game in the Scott Arena with its Italian foghorn.

Jan. 14: Twenties Week: the faculty unmothballized their coon coats to face the cold snap.

Jan. 25: Last trip on the Boardwalk. The Monopolathon closed at 11 P.M. after 150 hours.


Feb. 29: The day that never came.

March 5: Prin bans press from expansion plans meeting.

March 8: The Satyrs.

March 21: Persephone. The Satyrs again.

April 11: The night the film society presented a movie—non-stop.

May 1: The Great Depression.

Yes, this Bishop's University. A nice little place with a distinctive air, but the wind does not always blow this way. Yes, that's the way it is, if you like it that way.
The CAMPUS and the RESIDENCES
DIVINITY HOUSE and OLD LODGE

If a golf ball should traverse two rooms and a hallway along a curved path at a lazy one and a half knots, it is probable you are playing your silly game in Old Lodge.

This is Bishop's equivalent to the picturesque half-timbered Old Pensioner's Home in Warwick, England. The latter was incorporated as Leicester Hospital by Robert Dudley, Earl of Leicester, in 1571. It bears remarkable similarities to Old Lodge though somewhat older in charter.

Leicester Hospital was originally used as the hall of the united guilds of the Holy Trinity, the Blessed Virgin and St. George the Martyr. Old Lodge, receiving the overflow from the watershed, has become a gathering place for members of the Venerable Bede and friends of the Barr.

Leicester Hospital was founded as a pension home for 12 poor men having no more than £5 a year. Old Lodge also has 12 inhabitants but they are admitted on some other system known only to the bursar.

The Twelve include a Golden Greek, two newspaper men, the Dean of Old Lodge, a Prince, Lloyd's of Lennoxtown, Daisy, one refrigerator, six sinks and four drain plugs.

The Shed is "that other building". As old as the lodge, it is thought unsafe to touch the walls for fear they will turn to dust. These two buildings average five blown fuses between them a week. The last fire in The Shed was in 1957, presumably when a fuse that should have did not.

Spiritually, academically, and socially, the 17 students of The Shed are a separate and unknown division of the university. The building contains its own oratory and library to both of which women are admitted. From 9:45 p.m. Wednesday night until the following morning the Greater Silence is observed during which no one may talk.

"Fellowship in The Shed is greater than in any other residence," stated a six year resident, "because we are all concerned with the same thing."

Drinking coffee, playing ping-pong, conducting bull sessions, and dropping water on souls using the only telephone are four of their favourite "things". The Reverend John Anido, whose apartment is an integral part of The Shed, is responsible for keeping everyone in Order.

Divinity House is not off limits to the rest of the college. It is only that few others rise as early, and this has prompted the belief that any student who appears so wide awake at 9 a.m. must be of a different breed. The alarm shatters the silence at 7 a.m. in both the Lodge and Shed. Residents of the former, many of whom are just going to bed, care not for whom the bell tolls. It was shortly muffled and divinity students of the Lodge were firmly but politely informed they should buy an alarm clock.

The Shed is an island unto itself. We should hope that an eighth coffee pot is not plugged into the already overloaded circuit in which case Bishop's certainly would be the less.

Divinity students are rumored to solve their problems in the shed by conducting emersion meetings, that is, by throwing jugs of water at one's opponent.
MacKINNON HALL

- McKinnon Hall, the red brick fortress on the hill, sometimes a refuge, oftentimes a prison;
- the first night of the first term, lonely, excited, afraid—the senior girls feel the same way, only they have friends;
- the other nights, some drab, boring; full of life and happy thoughts; some full of misery and pain—"He didn't call tonight. I guess I'll go home for Football Formal."
- Saturday night: the four o'clock blues—"Gee, I wish I was going out"—six o'clock, buzzer hour. "Hey, you wanna go to the 'Pit'?" "Sure, love to" (?) "Hey, anyone got a hairdryer?"
- and then there's the ones who don't go—bridge in the kitchenette, "Let's make some popcorn", and watching out the window when the other kids come in.
- "Did you have a good time?" "Had a ball, thanks!", you say, when all the time you feel like throwing your shoes against the wall and breaking the mirror.
- then there are the happy ones—"I kissed him and it was only our second date." "The Wood is a really neat place!"
- After, there are the three a.m. parties, telling ghost stories and staying up to meet the Orchid House driver at the door. "Anybody got any money for Chinese food? I'm starved! I'll pay you back tomorrow."
- Sunday—cloudy, drizzly, cold in the winter, sometimes sunny. You just can't tell. Get up at 11:28, straggle down the hall and search for a cigarette. You find one but no one has a light.
- Lunch—some faces are long, grey and tired. They didn't enjoy the party last night, so you ask them if they did.
- others all smiles, rosy cheeks—you don't talk to them.
- Sunday afternoon—work (?), go for a walk up Moulton Hill and try to explain why you said what you did the night before.
- 6:00, and a group leaves for Evensong and perhaps Canterbury after.
- At seven, the boys come up to the common room and at eleven, the weekend is over.
- Monday morning and after that 'till Friday, there are lectures and the C.C.R., lectures and the Porter's Office; jobs to do—NFCUS, WUSC, committees, "there will be a meeting of all women students at 6:45 p.m.", Intramural volleyball or a walk into Lennoxville for a carton of cigarettes;
- after lunch—from 1:15 to 2:00—bridge. "I bid three no-trump,"—a blood curdling whoop and "We made a grand slam!"
from 10:00 P.M. to 11:00 P.M. —no 'Quiet Hours'. Someone decides to wash their hair and a battle ensues. The water on the floor is an inch deep; the wild rhythms of Chubby Checker's Twist are mingled with the glorious strains of Dvorak's New World Symphony.

After Christmas, you come back, perhaps with a tan or a new pair of "Stretchies" or a new hairdryer.

the Big Sleep, and everyone is confused. You asked yourself, "What am I doing at college" and "Why the hell do we have to be in at 11:15?" You're sick and tired of the same old faces. If anyone else walks into your room with a problem, you'll scream.

Essays, assignments, skipped lectures, everything piles up. "I have so much work to do and I just can't be bothered."

Carnival—always a "real smash" "Have you been asked yet?

There's an old grad coming down, a really suave guy. He needs a date. How about it?"

...skiing, beer, hockey games, hairrollers, long white gloves, shoes dyed to match, MONEY.

then, the big weekend is over, You're exhausted and you're not too sure it was as much fun as you thought it would be.

quiet again, and then you retire to your room; your bulletin board is cluttered with souvenirs, pictures and old Campi.

You can't find your other stocking—it's under the towel on the rack; the light over your bed is burnt out and the cleaning lady won't co-operate; you can't see your bed cause there are so many clothes on it and you find a little note on your desk asking you to pay twenty-five cents "to me".

skin-books, T. S. Eliot, Peanuts all on the same book-case;

all of a sudden it's Easter, and then exams,—rush! cram! panic! They're over and you're free! Summer!

Boy, am I ever glad to be home (?)

Mrs. B. Baker, Dean of Women.
McGREER

"During the windy cold weather we did not feel comfortably warm." Who said these words? It was a student living in what is now McGreer Hall in 1850. In essence, McGreer Hall has apparently not changed too much in over a hundred years.

Neither have its students. After the recent opening of Scott Arena, many alumnae were drifting around the hallowed old halls of our residence. One was heard to remark as he examined his old room (306): "Hmm, they don't let you break up the place like we used to, do they?"

However, an auspicious new figure moved into residence this year. Professor D. J. Hilldrup assumed the position of Dean of McGreer. A math master, his ambition was, as stated in The Campus earlier this year, to "master the mob."

McGreer Hall has long been accused of being a clique by tradition, "a separate legal entity, quite apart from the rest of the university". This quote appeared in a certain second year Business text.

A new tradition incorporated by our Dean has been the evening coffee sessions, featuring discussions on such varied topics as Mathematics, Philosophy, Divinity, Psychology, History, and other related fields. We mean, of course, the mathematics of female figures, the philosophy of drinking, the divinity of living-it-up, and the history of revelry.

KCFP Dack Thomas started the I.G. craze: that is isometric contractions, designed to pit man against immovable object in an outright display of endurance and strength. This encouraged such gaities as sitting against a wall for five minutes, and other similar fantastic feats. The Dacker was proclaimed undisputed winner and awarded the internationally known Horley Cup.

The amazing and assorted talents of McGreerians were displayed in the "Faculty Bog" incident. As one of the few bogs in the residence was turned over for the exclusive use of the faculty, the students redesigned the room, to make it more comfortable and "decorative." Such luxuries as chairs, magazine racks, pictures and other intriguing signs were scattered attractively about the room. Large welcome signs were strewn about the residence to ensure that no one missed this eighth wonder of the world.
McGreerites demonstrated their moving skills when "McGreer, the Mover" decided that Dave Snell, who was momentarily preoccupied, should move to other rooms. Even the light bulb disappeared, leaving Dave lots of extra space. Dave was not made any happier by the cheery voice of a certain regular visitor in the morning, who was heard to remark as he peered out through the rain: "Lovely day, isn't it?"

Who are brains behind such creativity? Who live in these dark and cold rooms? Who are the students of McGreer Hall? Perhaps, room 206, home of Monk, is a good place to start (who can remember his real name?). The bearded wonder, self-asserted champion of the flying saucer, is best known for his unique "wake-me-up-at" signs, on which Monk informs the rest of the residence what time in the morning he wants to get up. However, people on the outside like changing the figures, so that Monk on the inside is always awakened from one to four hours earlier than stated.

Mention might be made of Tiger Evans, but Tony appears to have vacated McGreer for some phone booth. This enables Dave "shut-out" Ewart to move into the McGreer Hall one.

House Committee head Dave Murray also lives in McGreer. Andy Farquharson has the most decorative room in the Hall, once you get in past the goldfish, gluwein and scattered netting. The blond thespian is the secret leader of many an "ace prank." He has also started one of McGreer's many societies, in the form of MASE, the McGreer Association of Shower Enthusiasts, plugging to get those old baths removed. Then there's Dave Murray.

Industrial designer Fred Argue, McGreer twist champion, has completely remodeled his room: wait until the substaff discover how! Other rooms sport unoriginal decorations from certain magazines, such as The Financial Post, and the Wall Street Journal. The McGreer Hall accountant is actually John Macaulay, who is sort of like Dave Murray, whom we mentioned before.

Mr. V. Pierce

These and other members of the McGreer fraternity were treated this year to several dances in the well-named Molson Common Room, which had been neglected until now. Well-planned, and well run by a certain D.J., these parties were popular, especially to Bert Wayland and Stu Henry.

The McGreer Hall bird is a queer sort, best recognized by its various love calls: the Hulbybird's "You guessed it which is joined by the ever popular assertion "True", a characteristic of the Snell species. Then, returning briefly to the famed Horleybird, we constantly hear the comment, "Pretty suggestive, Horley." There are also other common expressions which we will not print at this time.

The McGreerites are famed for their warm reception of visitors. In fact, they hate to see the strangers leave, and insist on being sociable. It is a club rule that all guests take a bath while in the Hall, whether or not they are actually prepared for it. A certain Divinity freshman has also found that ink is an excellent shampoo. (ibid Farky).

And so the life continues. Around ten graduating veterans expect to be leaving McGreer Hall this year; among them Dave Murray, whom some of you know. New faces will constantly be initiated into the old building, to carry on the same spirit which that graduate spoke of earlier this week. I am glad to live in such a united residence... McGreer Castle.
NORTON HALL

Norton Hall is not such a bad place. Although it seems rather eerie at first sight with its long dark halls, separated by ineffectual "fire doors", (crash for fire only), the Freshmen have no trouble making new acquaintances. Soon the bolder ones venture outside the confines of their room to explore their dwelling place for the next year. By night fall the sound of

After a week, the adjustment is complete. By then a meeting of the residents in Norton has been called. Professor Patridge, affectionately and otherwise known as the Deacon, appears friendly, but nevertheless threatening. By then, too, the "Wood", the "G", and the "Pit" have been discovered. What a wonderful place Bishop's is!! There is no more fear of the Sen-

An ultimatum is issued, "give yourself up or both Norton and Pollack will be fined". No result. The threat is withdrawn. The authorities have been foiled by the now, not-so-naive Freshmen.

By the beginning of the second term, the Freshmen, who seem to think they have been at Bish as long as any Senior, have firmly established Norton as their stronghold. Soon Norton vibrates under the strain of Women's Dance and Carnival week-end, and threatens to float down St. Francis—even more than the time the Gaiters

record players and radios can be heard across the quad. The campus has come to life; the Freshmen are settled.

But the peaceful tranquility of the Frosh world only lasts a day. The Seniors have begun to arrive. Their cry is "let's go to Norton and see the Freshmen". The next few days become a mad house as Seniors rush through Norton to "look over" the Freshmen. The next few nights, all doors are locked, and hardly a whisper is heard, for protection against the "bed-tippers" who scout the corridors in small hours of the morning.

Persephone is joyously heralded with Baccalian rites, and with her come the epidemic of pranks that seem to accompany each spring. The search for a lost bed that can be found in the trunk room, or the basket full of water suspended over a door for the unsuspecting occupant of the room, are all a part of the spring activities in Norton. All too soon exams are here again. Mad cramming and farewell jumbles together. Then everyone is quiet; Norton is waiting for its new occupants. Peace!!

won a football game.
Pollack Hall, which used to be the old "pen", is now the home of some fifty odd Seniors with a few Freshmen thrown in to make life interesting—for the Seniors, that is. Illustrious home of Graft and Gilwell Inc. Pollack, with its water-gun wars, and its "bog-ball", is undoubtedly one of the more, if not the most, unique residences on campus.

If you want to study before midnight you must be prepared to bear the noise of thundering feet as another player rushes down the hall to score a touchdown in a game of hall football. Your capacity for noise making and the ability to score a direct hit with your water-gun while sitting at your desk must be taken into consideration while developing your study habits.

Oddly enough, however, quiet hours are strictly enforced—between 4 and 7 A.M.—by the forever fearful House Committee, and no shower before noon please. If there is any noise just call them—at the "Pit" or the C. C. R.

The "L" is inhabited by those few elite students who have access to the coveted sun porch outside their window. Walk down the "L" turn right, and go to the end of the hall. There you will find the plush head office of Graft Inc., with its exquisite burlap motif, and expensive Wick originals, where orders for any number of interesting articles can be placed.

The Dean of Pollack, Father Crouse, lives in an apartment on the ground floor, which is open to students almost twenty-four hours a day. You can visit him if you are happy, or sad, or just for coffee and Bach.

Such is the residence that rivals "McGreer Castle" for hospitality.
THE CAMPUS

Here they come again! We've had all summer—cars across the quad—'the trouble with trouble'... Oh, Oh! the flying doctor is downed by that boomerang... will you look at those ridiculous hats and placards.

—Don Juan, Barcelona Spain.

YOU LAZY S.O.B.!!—get those knees up, run, run, run—to defeat—we ran all the way. doomed... Jolly good playing soocah in the rain... Scarth Field... in the crook of St. Francis' willowy arm the boys in purple and white kick that blasted ball until they are blue in the face...We expect a good season! Yeah? Sure! Look at all that tal-

ent. Whew—I see what you mean. No, No! Not her—the boys over there running (where?)... Well on second thought she's not bad—EEEKKKKKKK!! Hello. Welcome to Bishop's. We of the Introduction Committee wish to make awful sure that you are not taken advantage of. There are many here (wolves) who pounce—by the way, what are you doing tonight?

(Definition—Introduction Committee = First Grabbers—Thanks B. C.)...

O.K. guys, let's go—off to the "G". Young, pure, innocent voice from the crowd—"What's the G?" It's Bishop's wreckarea... I mean recreational center. Really nice! Darts, boat racing, and other games (intelligent). Prince, categories etc. Good for the mind and all that.... "What the hell, Beef!"

He weighs 33,000 pounds more than I do. "What do you mean, crush him?" Now girls, just through the trees there is the library! No, the gym is near the 'pen'... Wino Hill? You heard what about Wino Hill? Yes it is near the golf course. Gallop Poll shows that a devastating 2% of Bishop's students venturing toward the golf course carry golf bags.... He is an absolute genius of camouflage—Why, I figure another two or three weeks and I'll have a whole set of tools. Yeah, that's right! I've been collecting them. How he ever managed to get a wrench that size in the turnips is beyond me—like I say, he is an absolute genius for camouflage!... Meeting of all the male (men) student's in B.W.H. "Gentlemen, the staff and myself have been a little worried lately! In the past we have been, exceedingly tolerant of your pranks. But, we must draw the line. After due consideration we have decided to put it up to you. Please don't rush your answer. Think carefully! It is my sincerest hope that you decide to give me my secretary back. After all, it has been four days. She may be hungy! ...Beep, beep!....
AWRIGHT FRESHMAN—do it again and do it right! Mercy? Ha! send that girl to one-leg hopping school. (Have you ever heard the sound of one hand clapping?) It demands a keen ear... Look! There goes a kangaroo. No its not. It's a freshman... But sir, I'm tired. They got me out of bed at 3 A.M. It took me three and a half hours to find a petunia in the swamp. I had to crawl... Don't go down to the Wood today—today's the day the seniors have their picnic... Boring, Boring!!... A hesitant approach by a freshman—"Would you like to go to the Freshman Formal with me?" "Get lost yuh crumb". Thank you dear... I was speaking to Joe Pine the other day and he said... on the average there

Where were you? Sleeping. But I just checked your room. I was in the library—really quiet! You got any skin books?... Eights are wild... I know this is only a rehearsal, but if you don't learn your lines now... Wick took it... Please girls, try and see the humour in the situation..... Where are you going? North Hatley. See you next week... But I must have some mail. Do you know how long I've been waiting? ... The following freshman lines have been doubled... Have you got a cigarette? No, I quit!!... One more nickel and I'll have enough to buy a pack ... Hi Al! Hillo. How are you? Fine... anyone for Chinese food?

Bruce Smith

are more singers from the swamps in this area... a fourth for bridge? — the girl's soccer team looks exceedingly good, rrruuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu... Who stole my Playboy? Now, I'd like to but no money, no funny.... What a ball (and chain) Scrap! they cried.... If you don't vote for me I'll punch you right in the horn.... Bruce, would you pass the little black book, please?... But Ma'm, it's only one minute after one. Spare the lash, please. Her skin is so sensitive.... "We are, we are, we are, we are, we are the engineers, we can, we can, we can, we can demolish forty beers".... I'm going to Clark's. Who's sick? Nobody. I'm going to cash a cheque...
What's on the late show?... What are you eating so fast for? Like man, Maverick comes on at six-thirty... Come on! No. Aw come on! Look the essay is two weeks late now. So what? O.K., where are we going?... Get that dog out of the dining room! But sir, she looks so hungry...

Today's the mud bowl! Freshman get muddy... Overheard one senior: "We should have a 'gaiter' bowl instead, with live ones, HA! There's one solution to the Freshman problem..." I can't go. Why not? I've got a hockey game tomorrow. So what? O.K., but I'll only have six! I've got to be in shape... All those interested in Beer Mugs with the school crest, sign below... To whom it may concern: Stay off the lawn... Wick has it... No picking flowers...

Apparently this little 'ole garbage can fell out of a fourth story floor window and caught that little 'ole dog right behind the left ear lobe. Pity. But it's alright. They have a new one... Hey, are you going to the I.G.A.... May I cut in? Sure, it's free... Who decorated? I don't know... I was speaking to J. F. K. the other day and he said..... Wick did it... Why do they call him the "Golden Groin" Well after his nose was broken for the fifth time it wouldn't set right and that's why it's so big...

Oh hi Beef, fancy meeting you here! What'll you have?.... Hey one of these is empty!... Hello. Oh hello sir. What's that? A sign? A large sign, you say? But I just can't imagine how they got it down. Do you know that sign weighs... Hello, Pat's Diner! Look Pat, 'ole buddy, how's my credit? that bad, eh? Well look Pat 'ole fella, I only wants eight hamburgers. Yeh, I know is 4 A.M. But you see I was jush shinin here...Burp!

Would you send a cab to the Cloisters please?..... Corner of King and Wellington, please!... several hours later... Shay, cabbie, what a group (burp) Man oh man... We thank thee for all we are about to receive... Oh, is that your washing? I was in a hurry, heh, heh!...
Could I have a pink ticket please? Only blue, eh? Malnutrition, here I come!!.... Burp.... All out-of-residence students please report to.... Say, about those brown paper bags.... Come on, we’re late. I’m not going. Why not? I went to that lecture last week.... Bong, Bong, Oh chapel bells in the night.... Good evening osifer. Fine evening isn’t it? Apparently!! How’s that? I could hear singing three miles away...... I think I’ll go to hockey game instead.... Rally, Rally!!.....I’ve been drinking P. J. in the Trunk Room.... Could I have my skates back.... Wick sold them??

Free Carnival Buttons for the Carnival Committee.... Have some madeira m’dear.... Last time I saw him he was smoking a cigar in the men’s washroom in the library.... Dear Dad, although I promised I’d be careful with my money it appears that I must ask you for.... Who took my soap?!.... Where did you get all the food? I went to the buffet in the New Sherbrooke.... Hello, Pollack Hall! Hold on a minute, I’ll see.... Hello again. No, I’m sorry, he’s gone.... oh, you’re his mother! In that case he must be in the library. O.K. I’ll have him phone you when he recovers... uh!...What I mean is, when he gets back. O.K.? Good bye.... Oh no! Is my name on the list? Are you sure? I wonder why he wants to see me?!!....

To whom it may concern: Students will refrain from playing football on the lawns. Our lawns, at this time, need special.... Sniff.... Which smells worse? Noon meals on Friday or St. Francis in the Spring? NOTICE: Last night a “water bomb” just happened to strike my head as I was leaving Norton Hall. Although I’m certain that there has been a mistake and that the parties concerned are very sorry it is my sincerest wish at this time that they report to my apartment at their earliest possible convenience. Thank you. Signed, Dean of Residence, Norton Hall.... and a can of juice please.... Prin’s Dinner: no seconds.... Must you insist on wearing lipstick to breakfast?.... How did it go? Aced it!
Are you sure? No sweat! Two
down, four to go.... Look Wick,
I've just got to have a set of those
notes.... I think I'll take in a little
culture.... Hey, you coming to foot-
ball practice? No, sorry, I have a
date.... I think I'll go up North
this weekend. See you at the Inn.

Twisting at the 'Pit'.... I'm sorry
sir, but if you don't stop throwing
bottles I'll have to ask you to
leave.... The Introduction Com-
mittee is to be congratulated for their
firm stand in toning down the
Initiation this year. Mr. & Mrs.
X have recovered the body of their
son who unfortunately...HA...got...

Hello, Women's Residence. Just
a minute please.... thirteen minutes
later.... phone call for me? Yes,
third phone.... Please do not walk
through the halls and upstairs with
your boots on. It is very difficult
for the cleaning ladies.... In view
of the messy cloakroom all resident
students will lose.... Luigi the
the Great will be appearing at
Bishop's 8th annual Winter Carni-
val...
HA, HA! got caught between....
HA, HA, HA, HA!!!?....Oh well, that's the 'breaks'. Next year, I feel that the new Introduction Committee can look back with pride at this year's firm stand by.... There is some reason to suspect foul play in the latest murder.... Hello, Joe 

'Tennis speaking.... It's eleven o'clock boys and girls, time to leave....

Look I'm only new around here but I know how much hockey equipment costs. Look at these skates; for example we are very.... what's that, yeah, go ahead, but I need the car to go home for supper.... How much do I owe you, Bruce?.... Bishop's drops two close tilts over weekend (13-1 and16-2).... NOTICE: Unless my Bible is returned I refuse to go to chapel. Signed: Dean of Pollack Hall.... New Arts between classes needs a traffic cop.... Imagine being banned at my time of life.... Eighty more moons and I'll have a B.A.

There they go again.... We'll have all Summer.

Association meeting quips.....
Next on the agenda we have.... CLICK!!.... What was that? I say, open this door. Alright, the joke's over. Open this door!! You, out there in the hall! Open this door. Alllerrrright!! Crash!! Oh, oh! Lost my head?.... silent pitter patter of a thief in the night. Ah, ahhh! Captain Morgan's Black Label.... Joe 'Tennis is a sho-in for a Golden Mitre (just look at all his activities).... LOST!! In the vicinity of the Porter's Office.... Notice: it has been brought to my attention that a number of students were seen on top of the..... I received a phone call from the mayor of Sherbrooke requesting that Bishop's Students refrain from..... No street shoes on the Gym floor.
THE COUNCIL

This past year has seen one of the most active Student Executive Councils in the history of Bishop's University. The SEC has contributed widely and un challengingly to university activities on the local, provincial and national levels.

Bishop's was represented in inter-collegiate competition by Bill Guest, Dave Marler, Dave Murray and Norm Webster.

The first annual Bishop's Debating Tournament was held in the fall, with a team from Royal Military College of Kingston emerging victorious.

Athletics: This year saw the first full year of operation of the Athletics Board, under the direction of the University Administration. This arrangement has proved most successful and beneficial to the students and Bishop's in general.

Dramatics: Doug Lloyd, President of Dramatics, was largely responsible for what was perhaps Bishop's most extensive major dramatic production, Shakespeare's The Winter Tale, directed by Professor Arthur Motyer.

The one-act play, The Devil and Daniel Webster, directed by Barbara Moffat, entered in the CIVDL Festival at McGill. The play itself proved very successful, placing among the top three entries.

Miss Moffat was also given honorable mention as a director, Judy Stockwell received similar recognition as a supporting actress and Sydnee Price was named Best Supporting Actress.

Bishop's delegates were unsuccessful in a bid to have the festival here next year but Miss Moffat was acclaimed Vice-President of the League.

Publications: Editor Norm Webster saw to it that The Campus joined Canadian University Press this year. From early indications, all members of CUP will benefit from this partnership.

Another forward step was excellent work done in the Advertising Department of the Board of Publications by the chairman Ross Paul. His efforts were largely responsible for the financial success of The Campus.

NFCUS: Miss Sydney Price, chairman of the local committee, brought NFCUS to Bishop's this year. Under her guidance, NFCUS' Quebec regional seminar was held at the University in early February. The seminar was a success from all angles.

WUSC: Under the direction of chairman Peter Gordon, a Monopollathon was held during the Week of the SHARE campaign as a means of publicizing the event, the students rolled the dice for

Clifford Maclean, President of the S.E.C.

Some of the more important operations of the SEC can be noted categorically, as follows.

Finances: The purchase order system was successfully instituted under the direction of President Cliff Maclean and Secretary-Treasurer John Macauley. More important, however, the Council found itself financially more stable than in past years.

Literary & Debating: Under President Dave Marler, Bishop's captured its second IUDL (Ontario and Quebec) Championship in two years. At the time of this article, our debating team was competing for the National Championship against the University of Manitoba, Université de Sherbrooke and St. Dunstan's.
150 continuous hours to set a new world university record. More important, though, was the fact that WUSC became recognized not only on but off the campus.

Women's Society: This "powerhouse", led by Senior Lady Marnie McCullough, made several improvements during the year, the most important being an extension of the leave system!

Other Council projects included a Sociological Survey, taken to provide much needed information to the Royal Commission on Education for the Province of Quebec, and an investigation into the awards system of recognition for outstanding student contributions to the University.

It is interesting to note that seldom did the Council create friction with the Students' Association or the Administration. This is a tribute to the SEC as a whole and to its President, Cliff Maclean. There were a few sticky situations, as in any form of government, but these were relatively minor in nature and importance.

As in past years, the Council indulged enthusiastically in the pre-Inauguration Party and the annual Council Party, both of which allowed the members to loosen up after a year of hard physical and mental labour.
In addition to these, a Steak-Out was held at North Hatley in the early fall. This outing was prompted by Athletics President Dave Williams' philosophical quote: "If you can play together, you can work together."

The SEC has made many advancements in many and diverse endeavors this past year. Two major factors in these accomplishments were the unity and enthusiasm of the Council whose members retained their individuality but did not limit their scope of interest to particular duties as society heads.

On behalf of this Council, I would like to offer best wishes to the incoming SEC. May they keep up the tradition.

Afterthought:
The following are the members of the Students' Executive Council:
The Chain-Toting Greek — President
Michaelmas Macauley — Secretary-Treasurer
The Receiver of Unjust Treatment — President of Literary & Debating

The Athlete — President of Athletics
Sea Mammel Lloyd — President of Dramatics
Eeenie Griffin — Chairman of Internal Affairs
Better-Late-Than-Never Webster — President of Publications
Pansy Welsh — Accountant
Tea Success McCullough — President of the Women's Society
Chubby Smith — Representative of Second Year
Mrs. Stevo Stevenson — Secretary
Deep Purple Carswell — Secretary
EXTERNAL AFFAIRS

The office of the Vice-President of the Student's Council has been termed by some critics the council sinecure. While I would not like to dispel any romantic illusions of the Council, I can say that I have never found a lack of interesting things to do as Vice-President, nor has anyone ever offered to pay for my services.

There are two main parts to the job of Vice-President, and these involve, on the one hand, strictly Council business, and on the other, things connected to his office of Chairman of the Board of External Affairs. On the Council the primary function is to assist the President, by chairing meetings when he is away, attending functions or committee meetings for him, and generally helping to keep the Council machine running smoothly.

This year this part of the job has been very pleasant, since the Council has had so few difficulties, and perhaps the most demanding work has been the weekly attendance at those so-called poker sessions in the rear office. One constructive improvement that I should like to mention however is a new Golden Mitre shield to replace the shabby, glass-cased script hanging in the main lobby of McGreer Hall. The new walnut shield with raised metal letters will last, we hope, for many years to come.

The societies of WUSC and NFCUS, which the Vice-President represents on the Council, have both had very successful years. Under the guiding light of Peter Gordon, WUSC at Bishop's set a new record for Treasure Van sales grossing over $1,700.

Five delegates went to the annual assembly in Ottawa, and Bishop's was able, once again to send a participant to the National Seminar.

WUSC's Share campaign, while not as lucrative as last year, did net $300. for under-privileged university students around the world. The campaign featured a Monopolython where the world's record for playing monopoly was broken, and a new one set--150 hours.

Another highlight of the year was the number and variety of speakers that were sponsored both through WUSC and NFCUS. Professor Greenwood came down to expound at some length on Latin America, while Mr. McGill of the Department of External Affairs, tackled another difficult subject, Foreign Aid. Later in the year Douglas Mayer, the General Secretary of WUSC, spoke on the organization and aims of WUSC.

NFCUS, ably directed by Sydney Price, went at full steam all year...
of the Regional Seminar, held at Bishop's in February. Highlighting the distinguished list of speakers was the Rt. Honourable Louis St. Laurent, and other panelists included Hugh MacLennan, Jack Pickersgill, and C. H. Drury. Their subject was "The Canadian Identity—A Positive Force," and we hope that all the delegates went home enriched with new ideas.

Two other valuable functions as far as students were concerned were the NFCUS Bookstore, and the paperback book display, both run for NFCUS by Ian Moricz-de-

long. Two delegates attended the National Seminar in Hamilton, and three delegates represented the university's views at the National Congress in Kingston. Two of NFCUS' innovations in the fall were the student panels to try and spark a little mental activity in an apathetic student body, and the appearance of beautiful damsels selling hot dogs and coffee at the football games. This latter improvement continued on into the hockey season at the new arena.

The biggest job of NFCUS this year was the planning and running

Sydney Price. 

Tesco. The book display featured 750 titles at a 15% discount to students, and it is to be hoped that this can be worked up to a full-scale bookstore in the very near future.

Bishop's sent two delegates to each of three conferences this year, the McGill Conference on World Affairs, the Laval Student Conference, and the University Model United Nations, so that on the whole Bishop's was well-represented abroad.

One last venture should be mentioned. That was the radio programme started up again in the latter part of year and directed by Bill Guest. In all I think the universal success of the activities this year speak for themselves, and all that is left for me to do, is to thank everyone connected with External Affairs for the part they played.
FRESHMEN

September 12th. It was a hot sticky day and you could hear the throbbing of the city through the open doors at Central Station. "Could you please tell me what time the train leaves for Lennoxville?"... Track 17-St. Lambert, St. Hyacinthe, Actonvale, Richmond Sherbrooke, Island Pond. Little groups of people standing around... that tall chap with glasses over there—I wonder if he's going to Bishop's too?... "Bye Dad I'll be back in a few weeks. Could you send my football cleats as soon as you can?" A seat by the window on the train with the telephone poles flicking by 58, 59, 60, 61. Oh hell, another cigarette.

Sherbrooke at last. "Hi, you going to Bishop's—want to share a taxi?"
Sure
O.K. Hop in.
The Porter's Office. "My name is Dave Smith, I'm a member of the Introduction Committee. Just ask the Porter for your room key and I'll show you where you live." 301 Norton. Well, here we are. Here at last! An empty room—four green walls—two beds and two desks. You test the beds to find out which is the most comfortable—there's not much difference but I like the one by the window more. I wonder who I'm rooming with—let's see—Murray Farr—that doesn't tell me much—I hope he's a good head.

Official Freshman Timetable... the following is a list of what will constitute the Freshman rig... Oh no—they must be kidding... I'm not going to wear that stuff. "Oh yeah buddy—just wait and see. "Oh-Oh, he must be a Senior.
The Seniors started coming in Thursday and Friday with gowns and guitars, deer heads, hats and beer. "Hi ya Bill! Where you been all summer?"... "Hey Freshman—what's your name?... would you mind helping me with these bags?"

This trunk you mean? Yeah that's it... thanks.
Hey Pat, are we allowed to lock our doors at night? I don't know—I heard that we can't.
3 A.M. Bang, Bang, Bang—

"Open up Freshman—come on, open up... Hey put this guy on the black list.
O.K., O.K., I'm coming... there.
What's this? Your room-mate drunk or something? Come on, up, up, up... Fine, now just stand on the chair over there... that's right... now let's hear you sing the Alma Mater... you don't know the words? Put him on the Black List. O.K. get down. What's your name?... Charlie... Good Charlie. Charlie's going to sing us a verse or two... yeah up on the chair... very good Charlie, you sing well... too bad that sock's in your mouth. Hey, keep it down. Shhhhhhhhh—Deeky's coming... Oh hi sir, we we just ah..." Registration A to K. Biology 101. Math 101. Psychology 101. English 203, Divinity 101... I've got to take Divinity?.. Oh! you go to the Bursar's Office in New Arts... yes that's the building over there... $475.00. Boy am I glad that's over.
Hey Jane — Jane!... Hi! I didn't know you were coming here. I haven't seen you all summer. Where've you been?... You doing anything tonight? Want to go into Sherbrooke?... Where?
notes and the book? — look its hardly been opened — sure you'll need it . . . gowns may be purchased at the Porters Office — lab coats too . . . better see Dr. McCubbin about getting that course changed . . . Janet? sure she's a Freshette. Why? . . . Football tryouts 2:30 P.M. — wear cleats . . . Coming! Going! Stop! Not Here! Start! Right! Left! Eeeeeeerreeeeeee.

Looking back on those first few weeks you can hardly see how you got through them. Now they begin to straighten out and all the new faces, places and ways begin slowly to swing into focus.

Oh there's a bar called the Moulin Rouge, we could go for a drink . . . . What? . . . . Sure its all right . . . . O.K. I'll be back at about eight. See you.

**September 15th.** Beginning of Introduction Week . . . . Crumbs it's cold out here . . . . What are you going to do to us? Craig Davis - St. Lambert, Chum Argue - Ottawa, Pat Young - Collin's Bay . . . . What's wrong with you Steve, can't you read? It said the letters to be 2½ inches high and ½ inch wide — you think I'm some sort of microscope? . . . . Yes — do them again . . . . Hey Hack! There's a guy in the middle who's dry as a bone . . . . yeah him . . . . Douglas Tees — Hey Doug! Come over here . . . . yes you . . . . attention please . . . . come on, come on, don't move . . . . O.K. you can go now, you look fairly wet.

Mister Henderson, would you mind getting me a glass of milk . . . . thanks . . . . Beep, Beep . . . . No U Turn . . . . O.K. Prithy, that's another quarter . . . . Where's your hat Townsend? . . . . Freshmen will only sit at the end tables in the Dining Hall . . . . Who is this guy Wick? . . . . 87:50 for the
I took Tanya out for the first time on Saturday night about a month after the beginning of term and we went to the "Crest". It was a wild party, and she seemed game enough — the only trouble was that I lost her after the first fifteen minutes. We went for a walk the next day up past B.C.S. and since then there seems to have been a interminable succession of Pat's, the 6.30 bus to the Granada, Hatley, long walks on the golf course (until it got too cold for that sort of thing), Pat's again, lectures skipped for an argument on the stairs in New Arts, dinner tickets

(But Mr. Pierce I had a blue one last Monday), football games and then the "Pit", 11.15's, barely made. A few words snatched between lectures and back to Pat's again. It was pretty frustrating at times and there was always the inevitable question "WHY"? Why can't we act like human beings? — Is this a boarding school or university? — Why don't they let us? . . . . Why? Why? Why? Why? This is how it always ended and if you didn't like it you could get out. Well, we're still here and it's still pretty frustrating.
The fall shaded into winter and as things began to straighten out you started to wonder whether this was either what you wanted or expected. Why plug through these lectures! — "I could do fifty times as much at home with a few books!"). This is a real waste of time! What have I learnt? What am I going to learn? What's the use of it all — Hell! I'm going to take off for a year and work or go to Europe! Those were dis- pondent days . . . . English 101. Bishop Williams Hall back row copying out the Math assignment for the next lecture . . . . History essay due tomorrow, "The Laurier Administration", Well I guess this will be an all-nighter . . . . Hey Bill, do you want to play bridge? . . . . Yeah, Pete's room . . . . Still you wonder looking at the Seniors whether they never felt this way or whether they got over it or whether they just plan got into a rut and forgot. I wonder . . . .

January 4th, 1962 . . . . Montreal West Station . . . . It was snowing and the wind cut across the tracks to where sixty odd students straggled along the platform by track 4. "When's that bloody train going to come . . . . Oh hi, Bev. What a smash we had on New Year's . . . . Yeah? I guess so — I don't remember too much" . . . . Farnham, Magog, Sherbrooke . . . . "Hey Kris, you want to share a taxi to Bish? . . . . Yes please, Women's Residence . . . . look at the snow, I wonder what Hillcrest is like?"

You felt better this time. You knew people, you knew the ropes, and then there was none of that Freshman jazz — but still . . . . The weeks dragged by — The Big Sleep — hockey practices every afternoon — play rehearsals . . . . "What do you mean I can't play intramural?" Your rooms a mess of bottles and skates, skies and clothes, hair brushes and beer
Elliot – \( X^2 + 2bx + c = 0 \) – St. Augustine, The Age of Tyrants, "Tyranny is ingrained in the spirit of the Greeks and even the great Democratic leaders of Athens, like Pericles, were really tyrants." . . . . Mitosis: Cellular Reproduction – the chromosomes align themselves at the poles of the cells . . . Physics, page 103, problems 2, 8, and 11. The electrolysis of brine – two carbon electrons are placed in a solution of . . . The retina of the eye is composed of two different types of cells – rods and cones. The rods are used for . . . 3:00 A.M. "Hey Bill! Let's take a break and go to Pat's. O.K.?" You're sure Christmas only counts for 25%? Have you seen last year's exam? . . . Yeah, well he asks the same questions every year." Breakfast, lunch, the afternoon in the library and dinner again and so it goes. Then finally May 12th 9:15. 12:15 Philosophy 101, rows 7 and 9. . . . rrtring – "stop writing now. Put your name, the date and subject on all your books and hand them in at the rear." Well, that's it I guess – the end of your first year at Bishop's.

glasses . . . Mrs. Robinson won't make my bed unless I'm up by noon . . . So – you think this is a hotel or something? . . . "Hey Doug, can I bum a cigarette? . . . I'm going to watch the late flick – you going? What time does the Liquor Commission close? Yeah the 'Pit' was raided last night . . . no just Jen". And so on and so on.

Sometime in the late March or early April everyone wakes up – it's really funny – just like bears coming out of their caves in the spring. It seems to happen to almost everyone. I guess the ones who don't, don't make it. Anyway you start hunting around for all the notes you missed and you open all those lovely (and expensive) books you got at the beginning of the year. Dinner, a couple of hours in the library, then a break to the C.C.R., then back to your room. Coffee, Coffee, Coffee, two packs of cigarettes a day, Wordsworth, –
Scene: The Bishop's Gymnasium—the dress rehearsal for the major play. Technicians cursing backstage. Directors' assistant filing through papers seated at back of auditorium. Actors milling about, some in costume, some semi-nude, some with make-up, some without. General situation is one of bedlam, disorganization, and tension. Everyone has problems. Tempers are short. Fade in on dressing room.

Actor 1
I wish to hell they would get the theatre finished. How are you supposed to get ready in a locker room.

Makeup Assist: Excuse please.

Actor 2
Don't put your makeup on my pants for —— sake!

Makeup Assist
Well go change in the other room. What am I supposed to do.

Actor 1
Come on, let's have some paint, eh. I've got other things to do.

Actor 2
The girls are changing in there.

Actor 1
Why don't you stop complaining. You think you've got problems. I just ripped the seat of my costume. Hell, easy with those pins. What'd you think I am, rubber or something?

Costume Mistress
If you came for your fittings when you were told to this wouldn't have happened.

Actor 1
Listen dearie, I've been rehearsing every day since October for this thing. Think I've got time to run after you for my bloody costume. You know where I am. Anyway, you took my measurements twice. Can I help it if you don't know what you're doing? Ow!

Actor 2
Live and learn buddy. Don't mess with the costume people. They use awful big pins.

Costume Mistress
You actors think you're all the play. Do you realize how many costumes we made? Thirty some. You make me sick.

Actor 1
Sorry. I guess we're all just getting nervous. Sometimes I wonder if we'll ever get this thing off the ground.

Director
Twenty minutes to curtain. I want everyone down here in ten minutes. I don't care what you're doing. Drop it. In ten minutes here.
Audio
Man, guess who is about to blow.
Actor 2
I hear he wakes up in the night screaming.
Actor 1
Blame him? Look at this mess. God, why is it always like this. They haven’t even finished the set yet.

Audio
Blame it on athletics. You think they were the only people on campus or something. How are we supposed to set up out there when they’re batting around a basketball.
Actor 2
This is a gym, not a theatre.
Actor 1
Yes, they built it with a stage so fifty-fifty fella.

Audio
They could give us a little more money anyway. They expect us to run electricity through a ball of string and even that we’ve got to steal.

Director
Audio set?

Audio
I think so. The console kicked out again but we traced the short.

Director
All right. Don’t miss that cue in act one tonight and watch your volume. It was too soft on the wind.

Actor 1
Where did you get that music. It sounds pretty good.

Audio
Don’t talk to me about that. I spent four hours at the radio station last week taping that stuff. It’s all distorted and . . . if we had a decent tape recorder I might be able to do something.

Lights
Sure, and if we had three more spots, two dimmers, and a thousand feet of cable you might be able to see the stage.

Actor 2
Yeah, and if you put the lights up (front instead of on those bloody scaffolds at the back of the gym, maybe you wouldn’t need so much stuff.

Lights
Just you act and leave the lights to me. O.K.?

Actor 2
Now what’s he sore about? I wish someone brought a bottle.

Audio
There’s some up top but don’t drink it all.

Actor 1
By the way, the lights are at the back because it is a fire hazard to hang them from the ceiling. With the apron stage they have to be back there.

Actor 2
Oh. Maybe I’ll go apologize and drink all his liquor.

Actor 1
Just don’t breathe on me when we meet face to face. Damn this costume is hot.

Director
All right, quiet please and listen to me for a few minutes.

Audio (softly to Actor 1)
You’ve all worked hard and we’re all tired, I know . . .

Director
Now I know you’re all tired and we’ve all worked hard in the past couple of months . . .

Actor 1 (softly to Audio)
Like maybe you worked on the play last year?

Director
Tonight is the last rehearsal. I’m not going to stop you. If anyone forgets a line don’t get flustered. Keep your head. I know I don’t have to say this but nobody looks through the curtain. And please, when you’re backstage don’t make any noise. Watch where you walk and move as quietly and as possible. Now I know the play is going to be good and you’re all going to do your best. Before we start, a few things I jotted down. David, be careful of your sword and all of you watch the upstaging of Hermione when she is in the arch. If you’re not needed on stage stay back in the wings or go downstairs. That’s about it. Let’s have a good performance. Give it everything you’ve got. Think of the audience out there. Speak clearly and project. O.K. Curtain in two minutes. Good luck.

Actor 1
Well here we go again.

Actor 2
Do you think it’s worth it? I mean, all the weeks of rehearsals and everything?

Actor 1
I’ll bet you a beer you’re right here next year!

Actor 2
(God! (. . . Save the Gracious Queen . . .)
Curtain.)
MINOR
PLAYS

On November 2, 3, 4, 1961 the Dramatics Society presented its annual production of One Act Plays. Employed in previous years as a showcase for new actors, directors, and ‘far out’ plays, the plays presented in 1961 had in mind the practical purpose of representing Bishop’s at the Canadian Inter-Varsity Drama Festival. In preparation for this event the productions were done in the difficult ‘arena’ fashion with the audience seated on three sides of an improvised square stage on the floor of the gymnasium.

The problems of producing plays in this media soon assailed the three directors and their actors. Among the problems to be solved was that of blocking or positioning the actors to make them visible to as great a part of the audience as possible at all times. Lighting problems were also encountered which were solved by employing a set of scaffolds upon which the lights were mounted. Problems conquered, with varying success, the plays were presented to overflow crowds in the two hundred seat theatre.

The first play presented was The Devil and Daniel Webster by Steven Vincent Benet.

This was a particularly difficult piece of theatre for the round stage due to its large cast and the problems of special effects. It is a mood play, dependant on a quick and effective change of mood at several points, and yet a general maintenance of a folk-tale character throughout the work. In its production at Bishop’s Miss Moffat proved herself quite capable of producing and sustaining the required mood and she had the additional good fortune to have the necessary players for the more difficult roles. Bob Lawrence as Daniel Webster brought to the part a beautiful voice and the polished manner of a man of letters among the simple folk of Cross Corners, New Hampshire. He built his part in the blustering tradition of the politician to a fine climax in the highly emotional defence speech. This speech was especially well done in the play and it is surely difficult as it boils down to American Democratic propaganda when taken out of context.
Andrew Farquharson as Jabez Stone, performed this caricature of guilt and remorse with a delicate touch. His facial expressions and bits of miscellaneous 'stage business' built up an effective portrait of a man who looks on as his own fate is being settled.

Kit Vincent as the Devil was a picture of evil, with heavy black eyebrows and tidy, but petite horns. His stealth of movement and his voice were highly effective and lent a suitable aura of horror to the play.

Sidney Price as Mary Stone produced a sweet and delicate performance as a young bride. Her voice projected well and she filled the part in her grace of motion and simplicity of her speech.

Miss Moffat handled the difficult problem of casting the balance of the play quite well. Her chorus actors both of the jury and farmer varieties were in character, and moved on the tiny stage with the ease produced by good direction.

The second play on the program was Hangs Over Thy Head by Ruth Angell Purkey.

This play deals with a group who meet in a vacant theatre to hear a play by an author who knows them but whom they do not know. They are quickly developed as characters, and the playwright then presents his play about nuclear attack, which he leaves unfinished. In the discussion that follows each character suggests an ending and the horrible suggestion that this is actually reality is brought to life by the wailing sirens that end the play. Set against a backdrop of nuclear war the play is really concerned with the question of how men can live together in this world. As the play turned on the characters, it was casting and direction which made it effective. The grouping here was far more simple than in Devil and Daniel Webster and much more attention was paid to the characters.

Colin Starnes as the playwright handled the difficult task of part interpretation with his director's help in the matter. This unclear part may represent Christ or may merely be confused Everyman. Colin took the latter approach and conveyed a perplexed temperament as though it was his own. He should have looked somewhat older, but this is far from an easy transition for some young actors.

Ann Forrest and Philip Gardener played by Karen Price and Clem Chapple were representatives of youth in the nuclear dilemma. They were well cast and showed the required amount of internal confusion that is common in any conception of youth.

Peter Turner as Brett Palmer provided the down and out viewpoint on the evening. He played a wonderful drunk characterization with asides on the philosophy of a lost world.
Charles Fisher as Boris Pavlenko faced and solved the difficult problem of speaking in accented English. He also managed to achieve a solid characterization of a Russian diplomat sure of himself and his world.

Cydney Brown as Victoria Darling did justice to the part. Her characterization as an empty-headed woman unaware of the real problems of life was maintained until the last chilling seconds of the play when her screams created the chilling climax. Miss Brown was very strong in these difficult final moments.

This play provided excellent entertainment and its shock ending made it extremely easy to hold in the memory.

The final play of the evening was the modern adaptation of Sophocles’ Antigone by Jean Anouilh.

This play suffered from the lack of movement which is characteristic of Greek tragedy. Had it been presented first or presented in its entirety (only the third act was performed) it would have gained considerable strength. Nor do the long set speeches allow the director much control of the dramatic rise and fall of the play.

Bob Harlow directed this play in a strong fashion designed to overcome these difficulties and came very close to succeeding. His play had much of the flavour of the Greek original, and if he was defeated it was by the unyielding seats of the auditorium. He did an excellent job of summing up the first two acts in the brief speech which he wrote for the chorus and he carried the sense of inevitability of fate throughout the play.

Marie-Claude Meyer as Antigone played the arduous role with courage and ability. A long part with a constant rise of tensions such as this must be entrusted to a confident actress, and Miss Meyer filled this role. Her diction was precise and her actions had the grace that a woman of such strength of will seems naturally to possess. She played with the fire which was required to contrast Creon’s icyness.
Gordon Mason as Creon brought the picture of the methodical and law observing ruler into focus. He had the precision and confidence of the man who is in the right, and until shaken by Antigone he had mastery of the stage. Not only did he sound right with his methodical voice, but his solid stature blended smoothly with the part.

David Marler as chorus brought the affect of detachment unique to Greek choruses into the play. His cool, observant manner and his warnings of doom were in keeping with his haughty looks and fine tuxedo costume.

In the balance of the cast a simplicity of playing achieved the desired effect. Ray Clarke played a good scene with Antigone while four best plays of entries from fifteen Canadian universities. Miss Sydney Price was awarded the Best Supporting Actress Award for her role as Mary Stone, while Miss Judy Stockwell received honorable mention in the same category. Miss Barbara Moffat was also named as one of the five leading directors at the Festival.

Bob Lawrence played a quick but effective scene as Haemon. It was somewhat unfortunate that Bob Lawrence should be in two plays as his beautiful voice quickly trailed the audience out of the play they were watching and back to the previous one.

On the whole this play was effectively done and perhaps the fault of its difficulties lies in the practicability of adopting non-action plays to the 'arena' stage.

The Devil and Daniel Webster was selected as Bishop's entry in the Canadian Inter-Varsity Drama Festival and after several minor cast changes played at the Festival. There it was ranked among the
MAJOR PLAYS

Shakespeare belongs to Stratford. Although this is obviously an extreme statement and must be coupled with the fact that Shakespeare was written to be acted, it does point out that to give Shakespeare his due a good maturity of character and technical ability is required. It is probably for this reason that Shakespeare is so often abused at the hands of amateur dramatists, and to tackle such a play is to invite failure.

The Dramatics Society, under the direction of Professor Arthur Motyer, undertook the production of The Winter's Tale this year, fully aware of the limitations of the situation. Although the play did indeed fall short, as perhaps it must have, it was by no means a failure, for there was "much that was admirable, and some that was truly memorable".

The Winter's Tale is a challenge as much as any Shakespeare play, tragedy or comedy. In the first half it moves to the verge of tragedy. In the second it consists of pastoral comedy so light that it might have been written as a Christmas pantomime for children. And only a little speech by Father Time (engagingly made by Robert Lawrence) bridges this enormous gap.

Some pundits have criticized the play adversely because of this gap, claiming that it is not one but two plays fortuitously joined. The production at Bishop's surely showed how wrong they were. As always Shakespeare, never wrote a bad play and the onus is evitably on those who play it.

What the production at Bishop's left us with was the profound impression of the greatness of The Winter's Tale in the marvellous way guilt is set in contrast with innocence, the dark depths with the pure innocence the human mind is capable of. Where else is there such a contrast between Leontes feeding on the foulness of his jealousy and little Perdita discussing the nature of flowers with the noble Polixenes? Here is unity of variety as exhibited by Shakespeare.

Perhaps the most remarkable performance of the play considered in its entirety was that of the
director, Professor Arthur Motyer. The direction was superb. The principles were sure of their lines, diction and purpose; those in minor roles were sure of their groupings, by play and purpose, and the technical staff knew its business. With some fifty amateur actors to weld into a meaningful, powerful organic whole Professor Motyer knew what he wanted, and got it. And what he wanted was good.

The playing area is something of a hybrid. The shape of the apron, and the disposition of the audience, suggests Stratford, Ontario. The use of the area behind the prosenium arch recalls Stratford, Connecticut. To cope with this extended stage one of the most complicated lighting systems ever found in a non-professional theatre was assembled. A group of students seated in a cockpit at the rear of the house kept the dimmers humming with a confidence that suggested weeks of rehearsal. Every scene was designed to have a constant ebb and flow of movement across the stage, from front to rear, from left to right and back again. And the more than three score of students rarely stumbled.

The surprise of the evening was furnished by Bill Hambly as Leontes who smashed his world on unfoundell jealousy. Aside from a few mannerisms, easily corrected, Mr. Hambly turned in a performance striking for its maturity and its controlled intensity. He really conveyed the fearfull mental torture, the mad obstinacy, the effect on the king's mind of what Hamlet called "its garbage". Leontes' sudden, awful awareness of what he had done came upon us with just the right impact; and what an impact! Equally moving in sweetness and humility was the king's presence in the fifth act after years of repentance and grief. Here was a man purged of everything but sorrow and love.

Moreover Mr. Hambly has learned not a little of what might be called the Shakespearian style. He acted with dignity as well as feeling. His voice is singularly musical and he always made us feel the rhythm of the lines. This in itself is an achievement under the circumstances.

Other roles were principally successful because of apt casting, intelligent application and devoted rehearsal. Andrew Farquharson stood out because he played Autolycus, that most delectable of all rogues and chiselers next to Falstaff, as if you had met him, been cheated by him and found it impossible to bear resentment after you had got over your rage at being made to feel the fool. It was an easy and amusing bit of work and Autolycus sang those peddler songs as they ought to be sung; like old tunes well worn to nature by habit.
The second half of the play, which should have been light and free flowing, dragged in some places. Perdita and Florizel were unconvincing as young lovers and their longer speeches seemed to be spoken without any emotion whatsoever. Such criticism cannot be levelled at the shepherds, Bryan Badger and Clem Chapple, who both put on amazing performances and with Autolycus and the Satyrs helped to keep this scene from dying.

No criticism would be valid without credit to the many minor roles. Ladies and gentlemen of the court, comely shepherds, shepherdesses young and old, decorated the scene by their appearance and action throughout.

The unpretentious, civilized way Jack Rose, David Murray and Peter Hyland acted Polixenes, Camillo and Antigonus was particularly noted. They reminded us that Shakespeare also has genius for creating normal, good people and making them liveable and likable.

Perhaps the most forceful and intense performance of the play was that of Pat Young. Of all the members of the cast she succeeded in drawing a spontaneous response from her audience although, in the final act, her intensity of emotion was barely diminished from its peak in the tragic trial scene sixteen years earlier. Miss Young is an extremely gifted young actress, as yet without sufficient experience or training to have developed fully a sense of style. But she can create a character, boldly and vividly. It does not matter that her Paulina was closer to John Osborne than to Shakespeare. This was a full-blooded, living, fighting creature.

Mary Anne Carswell as Hermione was beautiful and queenly, her poise and diction particularly in the trial scene was magnificent. However, the part calls at different times for as much restraint as that of Leontes, and as much emotion as that of Paulina, and in these extremes she was lacking. Hermione is an extremely difficult part in that it expresses a true, mature love and although Miss Carswell never exactly conveyed the character, she was always good.
Like the principals, they all acted all the time, even when static, and were a great strength to the play. The play filled the eye. The blue, black and gold background was impressive and the costumes were delightful.

To the credit of Miss Ballantyne and her helpers, one could not distinguish where Malabar left off and Marion began. The lighting was excellent, particularly in the barred prison scene and changes were executed with precision.

The play was given mainly on a projected stage, the regular one being used for setting and background action. Actors within the proscenium were best in bas-relief for here the depth of groupings and action brought an entirely new dimension to the theatre. It also allowed a magnificent romp by a company of leaping, gesticulating satyrs who danced with enormous energy in what was a genuine "coup de theatre".

Considering the limitations which face any University performance, The Winter's Tale was excellent. This might appear to be an extremely confined statement but actually it is not. Bishop's is not Stratford, we know that, but in our own way we did Shakespeare as much justice as Stratford might have done in theirs. This is partly due to Shakespeare's genius, but it is also our own.
LITERARY and DEBATING

The Society had another very successful year in nearly all fields. The year started early with the first Bishop's Debating Tournament. Credit for this idea goes to Perry Cohen who graduated last year, before his ambition could be realized, but Jeffrey Garlick ably took over to ensure the smooth operation of the tournament. It was unfortunate that only twelve teams could be entered but this did not detract from the enjoyment had by all or the success of the contest. The Royal Military College sent us four very competent debaters who well deserved the Hart Trophy awarded to them. It is interesting to note that three of the four debaters were on the team that won the Western division of IUDL. We congratulate them on their effort and thank them for adding a high standard of debating to our tournament.

The Christmas term is a short one and thus apart from one or two intra-mural debates and a Skinner the Society was relatively quiet. Craig Davis an Ian Griffin won the first Skinner. We hesitate to call it a debate but at least the right side won... Arts and Science. During November David Marler, President of the Society, and Jeffrey Garlick attended the IUDL Conference in Toronto. It was an eventful weekend but unfortunately most of the more colorful element would be out of place in these pages. However let us warn drivers to beware of the Dorion constabulary and not to stay at the Edison Hotel in Toronto. The conference was long and tedious but the results were effective. The ensuing IUDL competition was run very smoothly.

Dave Marler, President of Literary and Debating.
In late December our IUDL team, of four, was picked from ten contestants. No one was surprised that Norman Webster and David Murray should be on the team. Norman, being one of the two reigning Dominion Champions, returned to the cause with apparently as much sparkle and spontaneity as ever. David Murray was Norman’s partner in the triumphant IUDL tournament of the preceding year. His solid and sure approach to any topic left the forthcoming debates in little question. David and Norman combined in a powerful duo for the affirmative. The choice of David Marler to the team was also no surprise. Having seen considerable success in Skin-Debates and at the McGill Tournament he naturally filled the slot. From the almost unknown in debating fields came Bill Guest to complete the team. Bill quickly showed that his vast fund of detailed knowledge was a winning factor in the destruction of his opponents.

The tournament opened well and a slightly too lubricative lunch our negative team might have beaten McGill only two hours later. As it was they bowed to the only defeat of the year. Meanwhile the affirmative swiftly eliminated McGill’s negative. A rest of two short weeks enabled both teams to reach a standard of repartee that was in-

because Bishop’s was not debating in the first round. Taking immediate advantage of the situation our intelligence system fired two of our experts into the McGill, Ottawa, St. Pat’s, Sir George debates and they furnished our teams with useful pre-game tips. Sir George succumbed to both Bishop’s teams and had it not been for this im-

vincible. Ottawa U. and St. Pat’s were disposed of in four colourful debates and Bishop’s went into the IUDL finals for the second consecutive year.
In Ottawa the two teams met R.M.C., resplendent in scarlet, military attire. Murray and Webster misquoting quotes, dragging in Chicago gangsters and other important points destroyed their opponents on a split decision, while in an adjacent room Marler and Guest eliminated the military on a unanimous decision. Celebrations were hampered, but not stopped, by the vigilance of the Ottawa barkeepers who found us a little young in years if not in argument.

Ten days later, Murray and Webster, picked for the National Final team, travelled to Ottawa, reading Dr. Chaput on the way; the topic: separatism. Manitoba, Dalhousie and our neighbouring U. de S. crumbled as our stalwart, but two-faced team, argued the value of separatism in the semi-finals and the opposite in the finals. For the first time in history a University won the National Championship twice in a row.

The victory fell on the last day of office of the 60-61 Council. Mr. Garlick the new President is wished the best of luck in the coming year.

IUDL Champions: left to right, David Marler, Norman Webster, David Murray, Bill Guest.
INTERNAL AFFAIRS

The Internal Affairs Committee has had a good year; there have been no Football Formal fiascos, and relatively few crisis; however let us glance briefly at a few of the events which have gone on this year under the auspices of Ian Griffin's committee.

First of all the Awards Banquet 1961 if you can remember back that far. As usual ninety percent of the university received awards and went home happy. The Council, however, realized the absurdity of this and spent considerable time and effort in revamping the awards system. The system now is that each society is limited to a designated number of awards. Not only does this cut down on the cost of them but also the number, thus hopefully making them mean more to the holder.

The dance committee under Mr. Bob Wikstrom has done a wonderful job this year. Faculty Dances were suggested along the same line as the Divinity “Bede Bash” and thus the Arts Dance was held instead of the Halloween Dance. Unfortunately, because Carnival was so late, the Science Dance was unable to be scheduled. It is hoped that next year the idea will be continued, for it could develop into quite a bit of fun.

Freshman Formal was more successful this year than last, because people did not leave after the first twenty minutes to rush off to Hillcrest. In the past years, this dance has been a warm-up for an all night Booze at Montjoie. This has been disheartening to the Dance Committee who have spent long thankless hours decorating the gym.

The Football Formal was held this year at the New Sherbrooke Hotel and its success was greatly aided by the addition of free
established itself firmly. The Current Affairs Club has once again been started under Marie Claude Meyer. In addition to the list of clubs on campus are the two political clubs. These clubs are a welcome addition to the university and it is hoped that the students will give their full support. The Music Club under the able hands of Roger Snape has met every second Wednesday and had proved to be extremely popular. Under the direction of John Sergeantson, Sam Soc has been very successful around Lennoxville and Sherbrooke. The Chess Club, organized by David Covey, has met frequently and has had many pensive sessions. Finally the Film Society, now under the SEC, has given the students many excellent films this year.

The Salon Francais under Steve Setlakwe has ben active and is hoping to schedule more events with the Université de Sherbrooke next year. And finally, the ski club as usual started off enthusiastically. However as time progressed, this keenness diminished and as a result there were only three ski trips made to Orford and Jay Peak.

cigarettes from Graft Incorporated. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves, and the management was extremely pleased to find the building still standing on Sunday morning.

Carnival Ball, the highlight of the year’s social activity was surely one of the best ever. “Wicky” put everything he had into his last decorating job, and it really was a masterpiece. This year, instead of having a special Carnival Ball Committee to decorate the armories, the job was left to the able hands of the Dance Committee. This seemed to work out very well, as they all knew what they were doing, and went about their tasks in a professional manner. Sincere thanks from all to the Dance Committee for a great job.

Carnival itself was one of the best that Bishop’s has ever seen. This was due to the tremendous effort put forth by Peter Turner and his Carnival Committee. In addition to being great fun this year, carnival made money; an unprecedented event at Bishop’s.

The various clubs on campus have been functioning smoothly this year. The Camera Club under Peter Brigg seems to have estab-
DEEP PURPLE

More fun than a barrel of monkeys? Yes indeed! Under the direction of Dr. McCubbin the Deep Purples were well instructed in the art of GREAT ENJOYMENT this year. As one happy family we gathered together in BWH every Tuesday evening, to the dismay of the Reading Workshop above, and rendered forth such melodious strains as have never been heard before. On one of these evenings we proceeded to Dr. McCubbin’s house for refreshments and sing-soning. On another occasion we were invited to the home of Mr. Almond, Secretary of the Alumni, for a similar rendez-vous.

We appeared on the radio and television and sang a Carol Serv-

ce at the University, but the climax of the year was the twelfth annual series of performances at Compton, Stanstead, Quebec City, Shawinigan Falls, Thetford Mines, and last but not least, Lennoxville. Needless to say we all enjoyed ourselves tremendously being treated with utmost kindness wherever we went. The big speciality was our overnight trip to Quebec City and Shawinigan Falls. We gave two performances at Quebec City, made a grand tour of the city in the evening and returned to the homes of our billets in the wee small hours of the morning. Later on that morning, we left for Shawinigan Falls. That afternoon we gave a concert at the high school, where one of our most appreciative audiences presented us with “Professor”, a very distinguished fellow in purple and white cap and gown — now our mascot. The year passed by quickly, but the first thing you know we will be doing it all over again!

Before closing, on behalf of all the Deep Purples I would like to extend a hearty vote of thanks to Dr. McCubbin whose enthusiasm and guidance has been strong from beginning to end. I would also like to express our appreciation of that fine accompanist, Kenny Price, our Vice-President, Mary Ann Carswell, who to our disappointment was unable to remain with us all year, our manager Terry Guest and good old President, Colin Nelson.

Left to right; front row: Anne Mackenzie; Judy Bignell; Ann Carnell; Jean Birch; Dr. McCubbin, Director; Jeanne Frew; Susan McCubbin; Sally Butler; Joelyn Turner. Second row: Karen Price, accompanist; Diane Warren; Susan Southam; Linda Anderson; Cheryl Owen; Cynthia Shewam; Jean McAlpine; Judith Rotem; Louise Collins; Sheila Lydiatt. Back row: Clem Chapple; Colin Nelson; Peter Whitcomb; Chum Argue; David Stockwell; Peter Ritchie; Ron Barr; David Knox; Peter Henry; Terry Guest; Bill Netherton.
CARNIVAL

It all began on Thursday, but that's not when it really starts... when you come back after Christmas with a new dress and your fingers crossed—the anxious questions from the girls in first year—"Did everyone go last year?"—
the midnight run through with the student's directory, and the names with ticks beside them.
the unspoken resentment directed at the girls who already have dates or who are going for sure.
your half-hearted elation when your best friend gets asked and you still aren't going.
When you've given up, or are convinced that you'd rather ski that weekend anyway, you get asked, and try on your dress and wonder how you'll wear hair.
the weekend before Carnival in the Women's Residence is special—last minute dates with old alumni "He's really a neat guy"—places to stay out of residence—misgivings about your date—half whispered conversations about the girl down the hall who still hasn't been asked—there's a restlessness in the air.

—Thursday 2 P.M.—"The G? O.K." 6:30 P.M.—"When are we going to eat?" and at 7 the show started (on time for once).
"Do I ever like girls in skipants"
"Those are Bishop's Girls?"
and Cruikshank classics on the mike. Shirley Taylor and Bob Pichette exhibiting professional polish and clever comic clumsiness... and then our professionals
the girls who aren't going leave, the girls who are going chatter, and laugh and sometimes shriek... there are always the blasé few who write essays 'til the very last minute, they are in the minority. And all the rooms have started to accumulate their 5 day litter of stockings, shoes, earrings, scarves, dirty kleenex, and crossword puzzle books.
"The Gruesome Twosome", Cruikshank (again) and Jan Logan... The Twist on ice! The game, and people so caught up in Carnival spirit that it didn't matter who won except as something else to make a fuss about—and anyway Carnival Queen. sports cars the red carpet those gorgeous girls and the Queen—"How did they ever decide?" She's crying... and "damn it we lost the game" to the tune of 8 bottles crashing to the asphalt. And Norton Hall—how did we ever all get in there—The Trade Winds "but I can't hear anything"... "Biggest smash I've ever had on hot chocolate" "We are marching"... where, who cares—songs, smoke, and stagger, "but this is only the first night" and afterwards in the residence "Hillcrest tomorrow?" "My ski pants are baggy" "Let's have Chinese food" "... and then he said, and I don't think he was stoned..." "I think I had fun" and bed.

Carnival Princesses; left to right: Cydney Brown, Sue Lumaden, Jennifer Foote.

In the morning you've got to get organized, and dressed, and on the bus, and you can't remember which one you said you'd take. "The sun's out" "Fourth for bridge?"... (at nine in the morning) — before you're awake you're up there skiing and having after breakfast and mid-morning beers.

Some ski, some social ski, some just socialize. It's fun but... and by five you think you've had it. After a quart you've got your second (or 14th) wind—and food. Confusion, mixups, laughter, tears, walks outside, suitcases in the johns, ripped pants, lost dates, found dates, electricity on and off, The Trade Winds, The Midnites, Luigi, a well kissed and very pretty Carnival Queen... and on and on and on. When it starts to feel like an endurance contest its time to go—and bed never felt so good.
— Saturday morning feels worse than Sunday afternoon beer bellies, broken fingernails, beer in your hair, and clothes 6 inches deep on the floor of your room. "Has anybody got 222's?" "Where did you go last night?" "Did you see... did you hear... did you know" and "Do you know what my date did?"
You kind of lamely limp around the residence (you twisted too much last night), and try doing a half dozen different things—the coffee, puddles on the bathroom floor, the sunburnt noses, breakfast (?) "A ball tonight?"
— the jazz concert and the wine bottles, and the 7-up bottles (full of 7-up, what else?). For two hours you forget everything if you like jazz (if you don't you sleep) and then it's 4:30 and you've only got an hour and a half.

hair dryers
earings
gloves
suitcases packed again—(you always forget at least half of what you need)
ironing

make up
and the you put your dress on and decide its awful and... “Damn him, he's late”... you sit and chain smoke, get nicotine stains on your gloves, and think about all the time you could have taken. By the

time he does come you've had so long to stare at your face that you think its ugly, fat (or thin) and feel like a scraaaaag. Your date grins, you grin back, and you're off... only not quite yet, there's the taxi to manoeuvre into... and

your dress gets squashed, stockings twisted, and shoes get wet in the mud puddle at the bottom of the taxi
The cocktail parties; restrained for the first ten minutes

“good food”
salted peanuts in your gloves

the naked feeling of the formal —and the boys' nervous playing with their ties
— dinner—“I'm not hungry” and
then suddenly you are, and you eat 10 olives...eating in a formal is an art—you've got to keep your shoulders well back...the after dinner rush for the johns—push, pull poke, hasty conversations, flowers repinned.

Suddenly you're at the dance, you feel like a queen yourself, the lights are dim, and what do you do—twist, of course.
—your shoes are ruined, your hair's fallen down, your eye-makeup slips and you don't care—everybody's there, people you haven't seen for ages, for just one night you unreservedly love the world, and it loves you back.
—dresses swirl...faces smile, conversations lag and flourish...no one has cigarettes...and God Save The Queen (you watch people try, so stand up)
—private parties, motel parties, the unlucky girls who have to be in at two, quitaris, banjos, singing, noisy pillow fights, Mr. Rolling Hills...quiet flakes, empty mickeys, the middle of the night rides to find the next party...odd people asleep in odd places in odd positions...important meaningless conversations...catnaps in cars...empty cigarette packages...chocolate bars.

Quietly the night ends, you privately toast the rising sun, deflatedly go to breakfast at Pat's, and all at once you're glad and sad it's over.

The next morning (or afternoon) you stagger back, the sun hurts, and you feel illicit in slacks, sneakers, an evening coat with an evening dress over your arm. The concert? bed? Pats? a Moon River kind of afternoon.

It takes about three weeks to figure out if you really had fun at all—and certainly three weeks to fully recover. Carnival is a feeling—thank goodness it's only once a year, and thank goodness its every year.
WOMEN'S SOCIETY

The Women's Society has kept its bees busy over the past year with a number of activities, involving both residence girls and the society as a whole. There is always some plan being buzzed about in the hive of females.

The first major undertaking of the 1961-1962 society was a Skit Night held in the Spring at which all kinds of talents were revealed. A similar nite was planned before Xmas but unfortunately had to be cancelled.

The House Committee in conjunction with the Student's Executive Council, made itself popular at the beginning of the Fall term by putting forward and passing a new leave system for the residence girls, allowing later outings at night for all years. Changes in the system have long been felt necessary and further adjustments will probably be made in the future.

Another sizable project in the Fall was the sponsoring of the Red Cross Blood Clinic. Asking people to "drain a vein" for the second consecutive year, the Women's Society this time missed its 300 pint objective, collecting a total of 278 pints. Bishop's won the Codère Cup in competition with the Université de Sherbrooke for the highest percentage of student donors.

Easter being so late this year, our Women's Dance could not be held in the spring and so took place at the beginning of February. Organized on a Roaring Twenties theme, it set a gay atmosphere with sprightly flappers, a Charleston routine, and Al Capone and his gangster crew (the SÉC in disguise!)

Included in the activities of the Women's Society are three annual teas, the most popular being the Council-Faculty Tea where gentlemen are present (which necessitates a wholesome bill of fare!)

The Society also orders and sells Bishop's blazers for the women students, and sponsors dancing classes taught by Sonia Chamberlain.

Besides these main projects there have been many smaller doings especially in connection with the House Committee. All has run fairly smoothly — and the resident girls are still trying to keep the cloakroom clean, while the out-of-residence girls could use a cloakroom to keep clean!

Women's Society executive: left to right: Susan McCubbin, Manny Ballantyne, Marnie McCullough, Jackie Evans, Judy Banks, Jocelyn Turner.
A year of proud innovation on some fronts, successful emulation on others and hustling activity on all — so went Bishop's publications in 1961-62.

The Board weighed in with the traditional trio of student efforts: The Campus, the University's weekly newspaper, the Mitre, twice-yearly creative writing journal, and the annual Yearbook.

Dropped from the roster was the Student Directory, publication of which was taken over by the administration after much indecision. Passing of directory from student hands was unlamented, since it relieved the Board of its annual scramble to collect names and addresses early in the year for this hustlers' handbook.

Several key moves this year took The Campus into the class of other university newspapers across the country. First and most important, Editor Norman Webster won admittance for The Campus into Canadian University Press, to which now belongs virtually every college paper in the Dominion.

The move was significant for two reasons: The Campus now receives and prints news and features on life in the student community of the whole continent; this acts at least partly to stimulate the average, comatose, isolated Bishop's undergraduate into some small interest in student thoughts and action beyond his own narrow world.

Second, and equally important, news and information on Bishop's now goes out in Canadian University Press releases to all member papers — where much of it has regularly appeared.

Despite her thin enrolment, Bishop's activities and achievements on both regional and national scales are not small. As other Canadian students come to learn of this though their university newspapers, it cannot help but earn respect and recognition. The day may soon come when a Bishop's representative at a national conference or seminar is not besieged by queries on which province his university is located in.

A second important move for The Campus was the switch to a longer, wider page size. This has brought the paper from the postage-stamp to the small-tabloid category; no longer has it the smallest page of any member of Canadian University Press.

This large page allows greater freedom in layout, opening up for more possibilities for imaginative design and use of pictures. This is especially noticeable on inside pages, where formerly a large advertisement would cover most of the smaller page and leave little room for any attractive display of news.

Other improvements in The Campus included:

- A style sheet for all reporters, outlining basic principles of news writing and telling just how to do various types of stories.
- A reorganized photography department, which had a photographer on hand at most college events and actually allowed the editors a choice of pictures on press nights — something unheard of in former years; as a consequence, The Campus this year made greater use of pictures than ever before.
- A new system of mailing the paper to alumni and other subscribers all across Canada and in several other countries. A staple and one fold have replaced the former rolling up of the paper; people receiving their Campus in the mail now find that it looks and reads like a newspaper, not an aged, wrinkled parchment scroll.

The Yearbook, whose pages you now read, presented a strange competition between its co-editors: Peter Welsh worked diligently at bringing in a record total in advertising revenues; Colin Starnes, not to be outdone, made it
his year-long task to spend a record total, and decided happily that the Yearbook would be larger in size and cost than ever before.

In order to fill this expanded publication, Mr. Starnes and his camera have been spectators at every official and unofficial athletic fixture, social event or just plain brawl at the university the year through.

Radical new layout is a feature of this Yearbook. The faculty, for instance, have actually received recognition as being an important part of the university and been given prominent display. The myriad stock photos of clubs and societies, with which Bishop's campus fairly crawls, have been telescoped into a general review, to allow room for more important and more interesting stories and pictures.

The Mitre — haven for student beatniks, intellectuals and just plain creative writer—was published twice this year, once in each term. Although the first issue received mixed critical reaction, it introduced to the public several aspiring poets.

Editor Kay Delaney's frantic solicitation of material for the second issue promised better things to come.

Finally, mention should go to one of the most important cogs in whole massive machinery of Publications — Advertising Manager Ross Paul.

The traditional small-time operation of this position has been changed irrevocably by Mr. Paul's year in office. Revenues have expanded several times over, records have been streamlined, accounts receivable lowered.

There is now method in the madness of the Advertising Manager. There is, wondrously enough, a system. The record deficits in Publications may be a thing of the past.

Not surprisingly, Mr. Paul has been voted a special President's Pin by the Students' Executive Council. Again, not surprisingly, he was acclaimed President of Publications for 1962-63.

And so it begins again.
ATHLETIC SOCIETY

Athletics in '61-'62 ran smoothly under the very capable guidance of Dave Williams. Although new to this field, Dave proved that he had both the ability and astuteness in handling the office of president. He was greatly aided by a conscientious group of students, who formed the Athletics Society, and by the newly incorporated Athletics Board.

The finances of the Athletics Society were turned over to the Board. It was felt that this group could handle the funds more efficiently than had been the case before. In earlier years, the monetary affairs of the Society were looked after largely by the students.

It is necessary to understand that the Board is most important aspect of the Athletics program at Bishop's University. Although only two members of the Society have a vote on the Board, nevertheless the constructive ideas and the hopes of each member of the Society are discussed at Board meetings. Because of this friendly working atmosphere that prevails between the two groups, the budgets for every sport are judiciously worked out.

Garth Smith, the athletics director before Christmas, did a creditable job. Because of his energy and resourcefulness, the four major teams were able to play a good number of exhibition games. He also arranged for new equipment for the teams. After Christmas, Mr. Coulter, officially took over as athletics director.

It is hoped that his presence will help to encourage better calibre teams at Bishop's.

Peter Welsh directed a very successful intra-mural program. This office demands not only a terrific amount of time, but also good coordinating and administrative know-how. As expected, there were a few small hitches, such as defaulted games because of a lack of players, and problems concerning capable referees. It has always been a problem to get students to referee sports in the afternoon. Mr. Welsh did much to overcome this perplexity, and in the future it is hoped that some set rule be drawn up. It certainly is not fair for the intra-mural head to organize as well as act as referee.

Intramural was helped considerably this year by the building of the arena. This enabled Peter to schedule four hockey games a week without the fear of snow or poor ice conditions to hinder his program. The intramural organizations had their own room in the arena, in which an assortment of hockey equipment was provided. Unfortunately the amount of this equipment diminished as the season progressed, as players thoughtlessly took it home with them. The room itself was a disgrace. The only seating accommodations were two small benches which Mr. Welsh resourcefully acquired. These problems must certainly be ironed out in the future.

The four intramural teams this year were quite well balanced. The captains of the Blues, Yellows, Greens and Reds were respectively Dave Mellor, Ed Dillane, John Milligan and Dave Bogert. The Greens won softball and the five mile relay. They are also expected to capture the floor hockey championship. The Yellows won basketball and hockey. This year the Faculty entered a "stacked" team in the touch football league and

Bruce Coulter, Director of Athletics.
won the championship, however without the help of a very biased official. The Reds won volleyball, something they have not been able to do for years. The Greens shall probably win the Intramural crown, but, they will face stiff competition from the ever dangerous Yellows.

A new member, the Curling representative, was voted into the Athletics Society this year. Mr. Craig began an intramural curling program. About sixty students participated in this sport. Ice time was secured in several rinks in close proximity to Bishop's. The two leading teams won the Inter-Varsity Curling Championship. There were also several other rinks that participated in bonspiels in Sherbrooke and the surrounding districts.

Dave Mellor, the Vice-President of Athletics, arranged for the transportation of football and soccer players as well as spectators. The spectator buses broke even, thanks to the student support. The Vice-President also looked after some of the proceedings on the official opening night of the arena. Mr. Mellor presided over the Athletics meetings in Mr. Williams absence.

Minor sports were under the able direction of Peter Watson. He managed the badminton, volleyball, rifle and golf teams efficiently. None of these teams distinguished themselves; nevertheless, this can not be blamed on lack of ability and spirit. Peter also arranged for the university tennis and badminton tournaments as well as the individual five mile race.

The four managers of the major sports: soccer, football, hockey and basketball were, respectively, Peter Geggie, Fred Argue, Mike Lavery and Dave Prowse. Fred Argue was also trainer for the football and hockey teams. Their time and energy was certainly a boon to the Society.

Colin Starnes, as Manager of Publicity, arranged for the new Athletics notice-board, and also introduced new Intramural posters which were very effective.

Last, but certainly not least, the three women on the Society not only lent an atmosphere of beauty and censorship to the meetings, but also contributed greatly to the success of the same.

Judy Dando, manager of Women's Soccer and Basketball, drew up an excellent program. She devoted a tremendous amount of time and energy in seeing that both teams would have plenty of good competition.

Jane McMorran, manager of Women's Intramural, carried out a well balanced schedule of basketball, volleyball and floor hockey. There was lively spirit among the three intramural teams, the Reds, Yellows and Blues.

Of course, no society would be complete without its secretary, and Athletics is no exception. Carol Gaynor is to be congratulated for the fine work done.

Dave Williams, President of Athletics.
This year's football team did not have the potential playing ability of team's of other years. This combined with the fact that coaching was only mediocre and spirit was spasmodic led to a poor season.

The sincere desire to overcome all obstacles was never apparent and for this reason no obstacles were overcome.

A phoney feeling of greatness came over the team after they beat the Granby Thunderbirds 19-18 in Granby. This exhibition game played on September 28 was useful as it pointed out the better freshmen and the weaker parts of our defence. After the game refreshments were served in the Granby Armory.

The scores of the league games are indicative of the ability of the teams in the conference. The teams that Bishop's played and the scores follow:

Bishop's vs St. Pat's: Saturday, October 7; score 14 - 52. Bishop's scoring: Milligan 6, Chapple 6, and Payne 2. The team travelled to Ottawa by train on the 6th of October, and stayed at the Y.M.C.A. St. Pat's, a team which Bishop's usually beats, came up with a strong passing attack which could not be handled by the Gaiters. The low-point of the game came when Dave Holley broke his leg. Inefficient medical care caused Dave to remain on the field for over half an hour. He was operated upon in the Ottawa General Hospital.

Lovola vs. Bishop's: Saturday, October 14; score 39 - 7. Bishop's scoring: Bogert 6, Payne 1. Bishop's scored early in the game with the "Sucker Play". This play was the most successful offensive device which the team had all year. It went for several large gains.
Bishop's vs. MacDonald: Saturday, October 21; score 7 - 13. Bishop's scoring: Chapple 6, and Milligan 1. This game was fought hard by both teams. Bad breaks, more than anything else, spoiled the game for Bishop's. Guy Payne cut his hand near the middle of the game. This was to affect the whole team as Guy was one of the leading players. John Milligan was a standout.

Bishop's vs. Loyola: Saturday, October 28; score 7 - 51. Bishop's scoring: Ewart 6, and Johnston 1. The Bishop's team greatly amused the Loyola home-coming crowd which was attending the game. Most players gave the game all they had which is not always easily done in the face of near certain defeat.
St. Pat's vs. Bishop's: Saturday, November 4; score 25 - 0. Bishop's scoring: nil. As in the first meeting with the Irish the passing made the difference.

MacDonald vs. Bishop's: Saturday, November 11; score 39 - 14. Bishop's scoring: Ewart 6, Thomson 6, and Johnson 2. This was the game that the team wanted to win the most. Both teams fought with all they had, but the MacDonald team proved to be the mightier.

In exhibition games with the University of Sherbrooke we fared better. The Bishop's Second Team lost in the first game, but when the full team arrived the following week a crushing 28 to 0 victory was attained.

In general, the team played each game with enthusiasm. To be honest they played so hard in each game that the players had to take from one to four afternoons off the following week to rest, in order that they might once again arrive on the field well conditioned.
Two pleasant surprises awaited the team at the end of the season. One was the announcement that Bruce Coulter, the coach of the McGill Redmen, would be our coach during the next season. The other surprise was the announcement of a football banquet in honour of the team. This banquet was arranged by the Bursar, Mr. Tomkins, and by the Secretary to the Alumni, Mr. Almond. The banquet was most successful and topped off a season of hard work and fun.

The awards were given out at the banquet. Coach "Beef" Ross and Assistant-Coach Charlie Warner were presented with engraved gifts. The five players that received major awards were: Gerry Peterson, Brock Thomson, Dave Bogert, Rick Cannings, and Cliff

______
Maclean. Bob de Chazal was the most improved player. The trophy for the Most Valuable Player was won by two of the hardest hitting members of the team; Brock Thomson and Gerry Peterson.

Due to graduation we will lose nine fine football players; some veterans, others newcomers to the game. Thanks and best wishes to Gerry Peterson, Dave Horley, Chuck Fisher, Pete McCarthy, Murray Smith, Bob Wiley, Tony Evans, Dick Frost, and Cliff Maclean for helping not only the team of this year, but of all their years at Bishop's.

With the players that remain, reinforced with some good Freshmen, the football team of 1962 could very easily be the top team in our league. As Milligan, Thomson, Bogert, Cannings and Cullen (and loads more) are keen to get back in action we can be sure that is good team will again be representing Bishop's University.
SOCCER

The Fall of 1961 marked the first year that Bishop’s University entered a soccer team in the Ottawa-St. Lawrence Conference. The newly named Satans began pre-season warmups with the nucleus of last year’s team returning. The returning eight were Dave Marler, Bruce Bristowe, Ian Griffin and Dave Mellor on the forward line; Captain Andy Farquharson and John Hackett on the half line and Peter Heggie and Kit Vincent as full backs. With the help of such promising Freshmen as Yair Frenkel, Bob Lawrence and Brian Davidson on the starting eleven and Pat Starnes and John Stewart as reserves, the team began to shape up.

Although the Satans ended the regular season with a mediocre 0-4-2 record in league play, they proved their place in the league. Though the team lacked the polish found in the other teams, the lack was made up for through their spirit.
The season opened well with the Satans defeating a weaker Lyndonville squad in an exhibition game 6-2. Lyndonville opened the scoring early in the first half, and led 2-0 after fifteen minutes. Mellor kicked two goals by the "Yank's" goalie to make the score 2-2 at the end of the first half. There was no question of defeat for the Satans in the second half of the game as they scored four unanswered goals. Mellor scored the winning goal, followed closely by Bristowe's fifth and Ian Griffin's finishing touch.

On the following day, October 7, the Loyola Warriors ruined the Satan debut in the league by humbling them 10-0. The Satans were far outclassed by the hard-running, sharp-passing visitors. Imports Egbert Archibald and Manfred Sohni each scored three goals for the Warriors.

On Friday 13, the Bishop's contingent travelled to Montreal to play a double header against McGill and Macdonald. The Satans returned home with one more loss and a tie. On the Friday evening the team was defeated 12-0 by McGill but managed to tie the Aggies the following morning. The McGill game began well with the score 4-0 at the half. McGill however, un-

**SOCCER TEAM:** standing from left to right: B. Davidson, P. Geggie, D. Mellor, J. Hackett, D. Marler, K. Vincent, I. Griffin, B. Bristowe, B. Lawrence, D. Dawson, P. Starnes. Seated: A. Farquharson, Captain.
leased a devastating and fast-breaking attack. They pulled the half line forward and then lobbed the ball over their heads, sending their fast forwards in on goal.

On Saturday, Freshman Brian Davidson proved himself very able in his first game by holding the Macdonald Aggies to four goals. The Satans came back from a 3-0 deficit in the second half to tie up the score. Yair Frenkel scored first for the Satans, as he beat the Mac goalie from his inside position. After the Aggies scored their fourth goal in the morning, Bristowe scored his second goal of the season. From then on there was no stopping the spirited Satans. Dave Dawson, replacing Dave Mel- lor who was injured, scored when he jarred the ball loose from the opponents’ goalie. Dave Marler tied the game a few minutes later when he headed a well-placed shot into the net. In the remaining
five minutes the Satans unfortunately missed two golden opportunities. The first was a penalty shot by Bruce Bristow which hit the crossbar, and Pat Starnes headed a corner kick over the net in the dying seconds of the game.

On Tuesday, October 17, the Satans travelled to Lyndonville to play their final exhibition against the Teachers. They returned home with a 3-0 victory. Unaccustomed to playing under American rules the Satans began slowly, and did not score until the final minutes of the first half when substitute half-back John Stewart sank a thirty yard drive which slipped over the goalie’s head. Dawson scored on a pass from Lawrence and Bristow finished the game by adding a third goal to the score.

The next Saturday the Satans played host to the C.M.R. Cadets, who managed to take a 1-0 victory. The Satans played their best game to date, staying in the game until the final whistle—when they missed a penalty shot. The Satans definitively outplayed their opponents, keeping the ball in their half of the field three-quarters of the time. The forwards seemed to have a lot of trouble finding the net as shot after shot missed the corners by inches. Brian Davidson turned in another fine performance in the nets. Kit Vincent and Andy Farquharson combined well in breaking the Cadets’ attack.

The game against Sir George Williams University showed that the Satans were still improving, even though they lost another close call, 3-2. The Georgians scored first on a fast breaking attack which caught the defense napping. Dave Marler scored the first Satan goal on a beautiful pass from Ian Griffin. With three minutes remaining in the half, Bob Lawrence drilled a low, hard, free kick past the Georgian goalie. At the beginning of the second half it seemed as if the Satans would bring back a victory, but they just could not put the ball into the net. Then Bishop’s, seemingly satisfied with a tie, settled back to play defensive ball. The Georgian attack was too strong. They scored with less than two minutes left in the game.

The last game of the season promised to be a close one against R.M.C. Soldiers, and it was. The game, played on a very muddy field, ended in a 1-1 tie. R.M.C. had the edge in play in the first half, as they did throughout most of the game. Only the fine defensive work of half-backs Andy Farquharson and John Hackett kept the Soldiers from scoring. Dave Marler put the Satans ahead by scoring his fifth goal of the season, on a pass from John Hackett. The second half was dominated by R.M.C. and after missing a number of opportunities, Bob Sprickett scored on a shot over Brian Davidson.

Next season the Satans will lose the service of four of this year’s starters, which will undoubtedly hurt. The team, however, has gained in skill and experience which should enable them to have a winning season next year.
HOCKEY

Bishop's hockey Gaiters enjoyed a mediocre season for 1961-62, finishing in fourth place in the Ottawa-St. Lawrence league. They were beaten five times, won three and tied two, for a total of eight points.

The team showed greater depth this season than in the past. They had three solid forward lines, each capable of scoring, and a defense corps which, on occasion, could compare with any in the league.

A lot of the credit for this year's comparative success should go to freshman goalie Dave Ewart, from Cobourg, Ontario. Ewart turned in an outstanding performance every time he donned the pads, finishing the season with a 3.00 goals per game average. He was magnificent in shutting out College Militaire Royale 3-0.

Another factor in Gaiters fine performance was the addition of an indoor ice arena, the W.B. Scott Rink. The new structure possesses all the latest features, including a Zamboni machine, which cleans, levels and waters the ice, all in one operation.

With an ice area equal to that of the Montreal Forum, five large dressing rooms and a public address system, this rink is one of the most modern of its kind. Cellolux walls allow enough light to enter so that artificial lighting in day-time is unnecessary.

Hopes were high for an excellent performance on the part of the Gaiters at the beginning of the season. Practices showed several freshman capable of making the Bishop's entry a strong contender, but the first game of the season dulled these hopes some-

what.

Macdonald travelled to Bishop's for the league-opener and proceeded to trounce the home squad 3-1. Gaiters were badly disorganized, juggling lines madly, trying to come up with a winning combination.

After a scoreless first period, Aggies Carr put them out in front. Jim Murray set up rookie Ron Kaulbach to tie the score early in the second, but Mac pumped in two unanswered goals to go home victorious.

The Mac game was the only pre-Christmas outing for the Gaiters, and the last game they would play in Sherbrooke Arena, ending a long history of play in the Sherbrooke rink.

Shortly after the start of the second term, Gaiters unofficially opened their new home, the W. B. Scott Rink. They made the night complete by defeating the Middlebury Panthers from Middlebury, Vermont, 6-3, and turned out to be the only Canadian team to,

HOCKEY TEAM: standing from left to right: M. Lavery, manager; W. Laurin; R. Cullen; A. Johnston; J. Milligan, Captain; G. Payne; A. Walker; D. Dawson; F. Argue, trainer; Kneeling: N. Bodtke; G. Ewart; S. Henry; D. Ewart; R. Kaulbach; D. Williams D. Thomas.
down the yankees all season.

Guy Payne led the scoring with a hat trick, as the club displayed precision passing and a determined attack. Al Johnston, the club's leading scorer, picked up two in the Middlebury exhibition, while John Milligan lofted a high shot that was misplayed by the Panther netminder.

Goalie Dave Ewart came up with outstanding performance in nets, and was instrumental in the victory, as Middlebury outshot the Gaiters 38-24.

The Gaiters then returned to Ottawa-St. Lawrence play, travelling to Montreal to meet the perennially powerful Loyola Warriors. Here Bishop's hit the nadir of the 1961-62 season, suffering an 11-5 drubbing at the hands of the Warriors.

John Milligan and Guy Payne were the Bishop's marksmen.

Gaiters hit the road again the following week-end to meet Carleton and Ottawa Universities in the Capital City. Playing without the services of defencemen Roy Cullen and John Milligan, who were sitting out game suspensions, Gaiters lost to Carleton Ravens 5-0.

Although the score does not show it, Gaiters played well. Ottawa was a top club this season, and their slick passing attack was a wonder to behold.

Dave Ewart stopped a puck with his head early in the second period, and was taken to Ottawa General Hospital with a slight concussion. Sub-goaler Dave Dawson stepped between the pipes, but he seemed to lack the Ewart touch, as the Ottawa team fired six past him.

Saturday, January 27, was the night set for the opening of the new W. B. Scott Rink. Gaiters celebrated the gala evening with their first Ottawa-St. Lawrence victory of the season, downing Royal Military College 4-2.

Although hampered by injuries to Nils Bodtke, Dack Thomas and Ron Kaulbach, Gaiters treated their fans to a fine exhibition of their capabilities. Guy Payne opened the scoring early in the first period, but the Cadets came back to tie it. The score remained at 1-1 until halfway through the third frame when Payne scored his second.

Dave Ewart kicked out 43 shots on Friday night at Carleton.

Saturday afternoon, after retiring early the night before, Gaiters felt like a new team. Unfortunately, Ottawa Gee Gees were also quite well rested, and they had no trouble in disposing of the Purple and White 8-2.
Stu Henry tipped in a long shot by Dave Williams to provide what seemed to be the insurance marker, but RMC were back in the game soon, making it 3-2. At 18:20, with the Cadets short-handed, Payne scored his third of the night, to put the game on ice and give the Gaiters the victory.

Macdonald's Carnival was the next stop for the Gaiters, as they participated in the Aggies’ Rink Night, and nearly managed to spoil it.

Down 3-0 at the end of the first period, Bishop's seemed to snap out of it as they took to the ice in the second. They dominated the play from there on and only some fine defensive play on the part of Mac Goalie, Garth Coffin, prevented them from grabbing a win.

Gord Ewart, Al Johnston and Dave Williams were the marksmen for the Gaiters, with Ewart winning one of the three stars in the selection by CFOX’s Gord Sinclair following the game.

Two days later, on Saturday afternoon, Gaiters were at home to Loyola. Outshooting their opponents for the first time, Gaiters tied the Warriors 4-4, and with a little more luck around the Loyola net, would have completely avenged their 11-2 drubbing earlier in the season.

Gaiters took a two-goal lead early in the first on goals by Gord Ewart, but Loyola quickly tied it up. Loyola then went ahead 3-2, but Payne knotted the count, taking a pass from Ewart. Al Johnston put the home club out in front, but they could not hang on and Loyola tied it up 4-4.

Next on the schedule was a home-and-home series with College Militaire Royale, with the first game taking place Saturday afternoon at Bishop's. This was undoubtedly one of the finest of all Gaiter games. Dave Ewart was amazing in shutting out the Cadets 3-0. He certainly had his share of the proverbial horseshoe, but you have to be good to be lucky.

Once again the scoring was evenly distributed, showing the
overall depth of this year's version of the hockey Gaiters. John Milligan, Al Johnston and Jim Murray each counted a goal.

The following Saturday, Gaiters travelled to St. Jean for the return match. This game was even closer than the previous week's. Though Bishop's was outplayed most of the game, they managed to squeak through with a 4-3 win.

Nils Bodtke, playing with a cast on his hand because of a broken thumb, was the hero, as he notched the winner at 17:12 of the second period on a break-away.

Goalie Ewart was once again stupendous, as he held the army scoreless throughout the third period, as they pressed constantly, looking for the equalizer.

Al Johnston, Guy Payne and Ron Kaulbach were the other Gaiter marksmen.

The final game of the season was previewed as a goaltending battle between Sir George Williams' Harvey Wells and Bishop's Dave Ewart, the two top netminders in the league, but it turned out to be anything but that. The Gaiters were edged 7-6.

Although a trifle weak on defense, Gaiters undoubtedly made this one of their best efforts of the season. The Georgians, eventual league champions, were heavier, faster and more experienced, but determined checking and the ability to capitalize on breaks kept Bishop's in the game until 19:55 of the third period when Sir George's Bob Christie broke a 6-6 tie and Gaiter hearts with a 15-foot screen shot.

### O.S.I.A.A. HOCKEY STATISTICS

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<tr>
<th>Name and Position</th>
<th>Games Played</th>
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<th>Points</th>
<th>Penalties in minutes</th>
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Gord Ewart led the scoring for Gaiters, with two goals and assists on three others. Ron Kaulbach, Al Johnston, Nils Bodtke and Guy Payne also counted for the losers.

This was the last league game of the season for Gaiters, and they were in it until the final buzzer.

In post-season action, Gaiters met the University of Sherbrooke in their annual battle for the Skinner-Nadeau Trophy. The previous year it had become the property of the Green and Gold, but Gaiters were determined to return to the hallowed halls of Bishop’s.

The first game of the two-game total-point series ended in a 4-4 tie. Gaiters missed countless scoring opportunities, and as it turned out later, they could have used them.

In the next game, Sherbrooke called on some hidden source of hockey material, turning out a team that could have contended with any of this year’s Ottawa-St. Lawrence entries. They had no trouble in beating Gaiters 9-3 to take the Skinner-Nadeau once again, racking up a 13-7 count for the series total.

It wasn’t a bad year, but it could have been better. Fourth place in a league with universities as large as Sir George is not to be sniffed at. Gaiters certainly tried hard most of the time, and what more can one do.
BASKETBALL

Bishop's basketball Gaiters played a total of twelve games in the Ottawa-St. Lawrence Conference in the 1961-62 season. They managed to win five, lose seven and to win two of six inter-varsity exhibition games.

Before Christmas the Purple and White Squad got off to a terrific start defeating Macdonald College Aggies 62-30 and College Militare Royale cadets 47-22. Bishop's dropped two pre-season exhibitions to Yankee teachers college; Lyndon State and Johnson State. January opened with two more exhibition losses, a close 43-37 loss to Johnson state and 75-58 to the powerful Lyndonville squad.

OSLIAA league games for January saw Bishop's drop a pair to first place finisher Carleton College Ravens 74-36 and 45-33. The Gaiters lost to Loyola College 52-82 but outplayed Royal Military College (Kingston) to a 51-43 Purple and White victory in Bishop's Memorial Gymnasium.

February saw two losses to Sir George Williams University as the taller and more experienced Georgians trounced the Gaiters 61-31 and 74-31. Bishop's lost 56-25 to a much improved Macdonald squad when defense and offense fell apart and less than 15% of the Gaiters' shots dropped through the hoop. Bishop's squeaked by with a close 52-49 win at CMR.

Bishop's finished the season on the road losing to Loyola at Mont St. Louis 64-37 and then dropping the RMC cadets 53-50 in Kingston in their best game of the season.

In the first exhibition match with our perennial rivals Université de Sherbrooke the Gaiters trounced the Yellow and Green squad 58-29. In the return bout Bishop's beat U. de S. 54-38 but the improved Sherbrooke squad showed much promise to be contenders in future years when they enter the Ottawa-St. Lawrence Conference.

Through the season the Bishop's Gaiters displayed their ability with zone and man-to-man in both defense and offense. The zone plays, weaving and picking worked well when the cagers played as a team. Bishop's basketballers seemed to put on a good show against stronger teams, but a times they fell apart and did not play ball as a unit against the weaker teams.

STANDING left to right: G. Smith, coach; M. Smith; C. Maclean, co-captain; P. Crosby; J. Mills; R. Barr; D. Patridge, Coach.
Campbell was probably the most consistent man on the Gaiter attack with his defensive experience paying off as Bishop's is one of the least scored on teams in the league.

The average height of the '61-62 Gaiters was about 6'2" and with the addition of rookies such as Pete Crosby, Ron Barr, and Keith Mills, next year should be an even bigger and better year for Bishop's. The team was coached by Assistant Athletic Director Garth Smith and Assistant Coach Professor Dan Patridge. Captains of the Gaiter squad were John Hambly and Cliff Maclean.

Murray "Impeccable" Smith was high scorer for the Gaiters in league play this season. The 6'4½" centre scored 135 points in twelve games dunking most of them from passes received under the basket. He was closely followed by 6'3" Cliff "The Golden Greek" Maclean with 127 points. Ball-handler John "Hammer" Hambly scored most of his 85 points on his drives through the key and his arcless push shots. Sherbrooke playmaker Bob "Booby" Coates connected for 75 points mainly on long set shots all from outside positions. Bruce Bristowe, the most improved player on the squad, hit for only 27 points but was instrumental on setting up and feeding the big men on most plays. Peter "Masher"
WOMEN’S BASKETBALL

The better half of Bishop’s basketball teams, the Gaiterettes, are well on their way along the winning trail again. A win in the league finals would bring the Eastern Townships Women’s Basketball League trophy home to Bishop’s for the seventh consecutive year. The team seems determined to accomplish this feat despite the frequent declamations of a certain member of the male population: “Down with women’s athletics!” Incidentally, we would like him to come up with evidence showing another Bishop’s team which can claim a comparable record.

The team got off to a wobbly start by losing its first game of the season to the YWCA by a decisive score of 36-20. The calibre of plays was very low, and the game was marked by extremely poor passing. (The Christmas holidays this year must have taxed the girls’ strength!) Undaunted by this humiliating defeat at the hands of its keenest rivals, the team quickly regained its true form. Two days later, Magog saw how basketball should be played to the tune of a 46-19 defeat. Throughout the remainder of the league contests, Bishop’s proved unconquerable and finished the season in first place.

There were a few times, however, when overconfidence threatened to spoil Bishop’s chances. After a sizable lead had been built up in the first quarter, the team’s drive too often slackened off in the second and third quarters. We could have adopted the nickname of the “fourth quarter fighters” in these cases.

Among the more impressive scores turned in by the Purple-and-White team was a 68-12 win over the substituteless Magog team. Wing Ann Fitzgerald’s sparkling play in this game resulted in a 23 point performance. There is little doubt as to why this whizz with

WOMEN’S BASKETBALL: standing left to right: Misses: J. Turner; J. Woodward; J. McMorran; K. Turke; Mr. G. Smith; coach; M. McCullough; W. Loucks; A. Maclnnes; J. Duncanson; C. Donald. Kneeling: A. Collin; B. Houli; A. Fitzgerald; A. Warner; J. Dando; S. Howie; J. Evans.
the ceiling-scraping shot should be high scorer on the team.

Bishop's was not content to play only within the limits of the Eastern Townships. Several inter-varsity games were played, involving trips to McGill, Johnson Teachers College and Sir George Williams. All were memorable occasions. The first required a synchronizing of alarm clocks for a rather early 5:30 a.m. rising. The sleepy team felt the absence of its swishing set-shooter, Jo Woodward, that day. Further fun — the game at Johnson had to be delayed half an hour for the driver who disappeared with a taxi full of uniforms. Garth must have thought it was really worth it, when after arriving late because of poor weather, his rear wheels slipped off the road into deep snowdrifts.

When Bishop's visited Sir George, that friendly team obligingly allowed Bishop's a victory on the foreign courts. Some members seem to have an affinity for a relaxing spot called the Kon-Tiki after a gruelling afternoon on the basketball floor. The Montreal trips proved so popular that Bishop's is trying to enter the Montreal Women's Open Basketball League as a regular member for next season.

Besides the invaluable Jo Woodward and her steadying influence, there were two other four-year veterans on this year's team. Marnie McCullough juggled her duties as Senior Lady in order to play, and Judy Dando as playing manager screamed her battle-cry, "Let's go, Bishop's" at every game.

Cathy Donald, Ann Collins, Jane McMorran and Jackie Evans returned for their second year of outstanding service on the guard line, along with soccer stalwart, Barb Hoult.

Eight freshettes joined the Purple-and-White ranks this year and hopes are that they will return as seasoned veterans to next year's team — Janie Duncanson, Shelagh Howie, Wendy Loucks, Niki Turke, Ann Warner, Jocie Turner, Abby MacInnes, and third high scorer, Nancy Knapp whose play-making ability was essential.

A record of only four losses was considered very creditable, especially since no one team was able to defeat the Gaiterettes more than once. The team's strongest competition during the season, however, came from the Dramatics Team starring William Shakespeare and his "apron" play. The result was that the girls played the majority of their home games at the Lennoxville or Sherbrooke High School gymnasiums, before a sold-out crowd of one spectator, who frankly admitted that he had come to watch the twinkling Legs.

Many thanks are extended to our patient and never-discouraged coach, Garth Smith and also to Sylvia, who mid-way through the season presented an additional member to the Smith coaching staff.
MINOR SPORTS: 
WOMEN'S SOCCER

The girl's soccer team, alias the V.V.s, or the Vestal Virgins, completed its third year as a sport at Bishop's last season. Young in years and in heart as the squad is, it had the best record of a Bishop's team during the past year. Their record of four wins, two ties, and only one loss speaks well for all the elements that combined to make it a winning team. Without a doubt, success lay not only in a great abundance of talent but in the spirit displayed by the team and the perseverance of their coach. It is noteworthy that Mr. Bruce Coulter took a leaf from the VV's notebook and became the second coach at Bishop's to use the before breakfast practice to advantage. Whatever the weather, however many lectures, however late the night before, eleven or more girls always showed at eight a.m. on the football field. At eight fifty-five, smeared in mud, they would grace their Professor's classes and at two in the afternoon, as many as did not have labs and lectures, reappeared to continue their education in ball-handling.

Returning to the 1961 squad with previous experience were Jackie Evans, in nets; Susan Lumsden, that glamorous centre-half and captain; Legs Fitzgerald; Dilys how did I do it? Francis; pass up Communion—Barb Hoult; and Martha (power—thighs) Shearer.

With such stalwarts remaining we knew that a team could be made but it was with trepidation that the girl's went to Compton to face the Amazons in their first outing. They played well to earn a 0-0 tie but the polish was lacking and in the next fixture versus Johnson at Bishop's, the girls succumbed to their only defeat although they held the majority of the play. Two days later it looked as if the same might happen again in a return match at Johnson but in the final quarter the team showed that finesse that was from hence to be unique to Bishop's. Martha Shearer had equalled the score on a penalty shot in the second quarter but we still seemed unable to score a field goal until Sue Lumsden powered a Scandinavian drive to the left wing where Ann Fitzgerald connected on a scoring left foot. Two minutes later Martha scored again on a pass from Peggy Morency on the right wing.

WOMEN'S SOCCER: standing left to right: D. Francis; M. McCullough; J. Dando; M. Shearer; A. Mackenzie; S. Lumsden; Captain; J. Evans; A. MacInnes; P. Morency; B. Hoult; A. Fitzgerald. Seated: D. Marler, coach.
On the weekend Bishop's travelled to MacDonald and proved that even phys-ed girls were no match for our St. Francis Valley nymphs. Our defence presented an almost impenetrable barrier to the frustrated girls from MacDonald. Jackie Evans, the best goalie that we have yet to see in Woman's soccer, was only limited by her lack of work. In front of her the 'Flash' Dando and Barb Hoult presented a fearsome duo. Judy Dando the best defenceman on the team was also our outstanding rookie. Annette Whyte opened the scoring and Dils Francis and Anne Fitzgerald notched two more. Ann Fitzgerald, playing left-wing, responded well to the attention of her coach — he never did catch her — but she was responsible for six of Bishop's goals through the season. At home with MacDonald we were just as successful. Both Martha and Dils scored again in a smooth passing game.

The V.V.s have the distinction of being the first Bishop's team to defeat McGill in the field of sport and very effectively they did it. Playing in mud up to their ankles our team used long passes and superior spirit to leave the urban girls waffling. Dils played her best game of the season scoring twice. Ann Fitzgerald led the offence as usual and scored two more while Jill Oughtred pounded home the fifth. McGill scored only once. Congratulations to stand in goalie — that peroxide bombshell — Jean McAlpine.

After such a convincing win it was unfortunate that we had to tie our last game 2-2. Compton always has been our toughest and most enjoyable competition and thus it was appropriate. Playing an unusually ragged offensive game Bishop's was unable to score until Abby (take him to the Ball) MacInnes scored on a penalty shot. It was discovered on a Sunday afternoon that Abby never missed penalty shots. Propositioned by the boys team, who lacked marksmen, she remained faithful to her sex and managed to prove herself in the last game. Compton were up two to one with five minutes to go and it looked as if it might stay that way but with two minutes left Ann Fitzgerald came through in the clutch, as she always does, to tie the score.

Other V.V. engagements consisted of a smash in the 'Wood, (Fitz. got us kicked out of the G. for acting like a ten year old), and a win in the Oak Room.

This year's team consisted of: Al Johnston, John Gordonsmith, Steve Setlakwe, and Dack Thomas. Bishop's hosted the annual Ottawa-St. Lawrence Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association tournament for 1961. Although outclassed by the topnotch Sir George entry, Bishop's placed just eight strokes behind the second place teams, namely: Ottawa University and Loyola College. They managed, however, to defeat the fifth place team, Carleton University, by eight strokes.

Members of the team feel that more inter-University competition, before the annual 36-hole contest, would enable them to sharpen their tournament game.

In the annual Bishop's University Club Championship (Match Play), the members of the golf team reached the semi-finals intact. Here, Al Johnston defeated Dack Thomas while John Gordonsmith ousted Steve Setlakwe. Johnston then went on to defeat Gordonsmith for the Championship, showing the form which enabled him to place third, individually, in the O.S.L.I.A.A. tournament.

Pending confirmation, the team plans to take part in the U.S. Master's Golf Tournament this spring, which should give them that needed experience for the coming year.

GOLF

GOLF TEAM: left to right: A. Johnston; J. Gordonsmith; D. Thomas; S. Setlakwe.
5-MILE

In keeping with tradition, the Green's once again entered a powerful team in the five-mile relay this year. The success of this team was carried on into the five-mile individual race as two Green stalwarts, John Macaulay and Dack Thomas strolled home side by side to tie for first place. Third place was captured by an old B.C.S. flash, Norm 'stocking feet' Webster and once again Steve Setlakwe finished the race on a camel.

This year a number of keen freshmen confidently entered the competition, explaining that they were well acquainted with the course. The frosh managed a creditable showing against the old pros until they reached the half way mark and decided to blaze a new trail. They were last seen disappearing over the hill toward Johnville.

J. Macaulay and D. Thomas.

RIFLE CLUB

The rifle club this year has moved to a new range, and this appears to have enhanced their chances. To date they have defeated the University of Alberta and Sir George Williams University second team. Their only defeat came at the hands of the Sir George first team.

The last match was fired against the University of Manitoba and they have a good chance of adding another victory to their record.

The final standings are not posted as yet, but they are already assured of at least a second place finish. Next year they will be the host of the Canadian University Rifle league.

This has been a very successful season for the club and with increased support for the newly elected executive they should be even better next year.

Standing left to right: D. Parsons; R. Wylie, President; D. Ross; B. Fitzsimmons; D. Soucy.
Seated: S. Butler; J. Nightengale.
CURLING

Last year a group of enthusiastic students gathered together and decided to form a Bishop's University curling club. The new inflow of high school curlers established a reliable nucleus and assured the organization of at least a limited success. An executive was elected and intra-mural curling organized. This gave all others interested a chance to participate, and also helped to gain recognition for the newly instated club. Shortly after beginning of the second term, the club entered two rinks in the O.S.L.I.A.A. curling championships at Carleton. The first team — Glenn Way, John Welch, Mike Beath and Paul Skory, combined skillful curling with dogmatic determination in order to win the bonspiel and thus bring to Bishop's an O.S.L.I.A.A. trophy. The second team proved their ability by placing second in the consolation event.

Early in the first term this year a new executive was elected: Don Craig, president; John Welch, vice-president; Glenn Way, secretary-treasurer; Ian Hastie, chairman of the match committee. New blood stirred up increased interest in curling so intra-mural curling started off with a total of nine teams competing. Don Craig and his foursome finally won out in the end. Two rinks from Bishop's entered the Sherbrooke Mixed Bonspiel; Ian Hastie's team placed second in the third event while Neil Hastie's rink won the second event. Soon after the second term began a round-robin event was started in order to determine the first and second teams. Bob Johncox, Ian Hastie, Neil Hastie and Don Craig won while last year's O.S.L.I.A.A. champions placed a close second. The first team travelled to Montreal in mid-January to compete in the Loyola International Bonspiel. They won the event by defeating Loyola, Carleton and Sir George Williams. Later in the month the first and second teams travelled to Ottawa to compete in the O.S.L.I.A.A. championships and the Carleton Invitational Bonspiel. For the second consecutive year Bishop's captured the league championship by defeating Ottawa U, C.M.R. and Sir George Williams, in that order. The second team defeated Carleton Alumni, Western and Carleton to clinch the Invitational. The preceding post-mortems make up the accomplishments of the Bishop's University Curling Club.
SKI TEAM

The ski team this year got its first major toe hold on its way to becoming something more than a bunch of “ski bums”, who just go into the odd race now and then.

Mr. Gill Ross who arrived at Bishop’s this year to teach Geography was a driving force and had the team out doing pre-season exercises in the fall and organized training up at Hillcrest three times a week.

The success of the team as a whole was questionable, however there were a few bright spots. Our first meet was at Thetford Mines, where the team was disqualified. However, Pat Starnes came second in the Junior C combined and Ian Griffin won the Senior B combined. In this meet, the race was run very badly and many of the times were questionable.

The next week the men’s team was racing at Sutton. This week they came home in fourth place which was not too bad. There were no standards but everyone put on a moderately good showing.

The brightest spot of the season was the girls’ showing at the Inter-collegiate meet in Ottawa. André Gadois won the combined while Martha Shearer came a close second. In addition the team narrowly missed winning the combined team honours which was captured by Carleton.

That same weekend, the Southern Canada Power Meet was scheduled. As defending champions Bishop’s was well represented. The meet went smoothly up to the last event, when one of our team had a disappointing fall, which eliminated us from any chance of recapturing the trophy. The team did not suffer too much of a loss as it placed third.

Next year we are hoping for a more enthusiastic turn out and perhaps a chance at intercollegiate competition.

Ski Team: standing left to right:
Miss M. Shearer; C. Argue; W. Oughtred; P. Starnes; Miss A. MacInnes.

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Soccer 58-62, Captain 61-62.

J. Charles Fisher
Psychology and History Pass
Football 58-62, Co-editor Year
Book 59-60, Devil and Daniel
Webster, Dark of the Moon.

Lois Flanders
History and Psychology Pass
NFCUS 58-60, Samaritan
Society Sec.-Tres.
Richard J. Frost
Economics and History Pass
Football 58-62, NFCUS,
Socratic Society.

Richard G. Gale
General Arts Pass

Peter H. S. Geggie
General Arts Pass
Student Librarian 60-62,
Soccer 59-62, mgr. 61-62,
Year Book Staff 59-60, 61-62,
History Club, House Commit-
tee 60-62, Athletics Society

Peter L. Gordon
General Arts Pass
WUSC Chairman 61-62,
History Club,
French Club, NFCUS.

Brian L. Grey
Business Administration Pass
Student Librarian 60-62, WUSC
House Committee, Head Pol-
lack 59-62, Business Club
59-62, Pres. 60-62, CIC 57-59,
Sidesman, Carnival Committee
61-62.

William F. Hambly
English and Philosophy
Honours
Diary Of Anne Frank, Noah,
Winter's Tale. Creative Writing.
Ronald H. Hunt
Theology Pass
Chess Club, Guild of the
Venerable Bede, WilliamTem-
ple Society, Theological
Society.

Joan A. Ingles
English and Biology Pass
Canterbury 58-60, Alter Guild,
English Forum.

Robert P. Kauri
English and French Pass
COTC, House Committee 61-62,
Intramural, Rifle Club 58-59,
Campus Staff 59-60.

M. Jo-Ann Lefebvre
History Honours
Makeup 58-62, History Club
60-62, Glee Club 58-60, “Gla-
ry in the Flower”, Current
Affairs Club.

Douglas A. T. Lloyd
English and Philosophy Pass
President Dramatics 61-62,
Curling, Intramural,
Stage Crew.

Arthur B. Lovelace
Psychology and English Pass
Beverley A. Marchant  
English and History Honours  
Canterbury 59-62, Alter Guild,  
Samaritan Society, Lit. and Deb.

David F. H. Marler  
English and Philosophy Honours  
Soccer 59-62, Deep Purples 59-61,  
60, Coach Girls' Soccer 60-62,  
President Lit. and Deb. 61-62,  
Patience.

Joan M. Martin  
English and French Pass  
Salon Français.

Rosemary S. Martin  
History and English Honours  
Chapel Organist, Glee Club,  
Patience, Everyman.

David S. R. Meller  
History and English Pass  
Soccer 58-62, mgr. 60-61,  
House Committee 59-61, History Club, Athletics Society 60-62, Sidesman, Badminton 61-62, Intramural Captain  
Blues 61-62.

R. Owen Merriman  
Theology Pass  
William Temple Theological Society, Guild of the Venerable Bede.
Marie-Claude Meyer
History and English Pass
Diary of Anne Frank, Antigone,
Fumed Oaks (director), Chairman English Forum 60-62,
NFCUS 58-62, Dramatics Society, Delegate McGill Conf. in
World Affairs 59-61.

David L. Mitchell
Psychology and Mathematics Pass

Jane Mitchell
English and History Pass
Carnabeles 62, History Club
Sec. 61-62, Patience, Noah,
Music Club, Soccer 59-62,
Intramural.

Janet C. Montgomery
Philosophy and History Honours
Deep Purples, NFCUS, History Club, Music Club.

Peggy Anne Merency
French and Psychology Pass
Chess Club, Art Club Sec.
61-62 Music Club, Soccer 61-62

David R. Murray
History Honours
of Second Year Sec. 59-60,
Vice-President 60-62, Football 58-59, Interuniversity Debating
60-62, (National Champions 61-62) House Committee 59-62
(Head McGrer 61-62) Winter’s Tale, Campus Staff 60-62,
WUSC, UFCUS, Skinner Debates, History Club, Sidesman.
John H. Macaulay
Business Administration Pass
Publications, Accountant Sec. 60-61, Secretary-Treasurer 61-62, Deep Purples 60-61, COTC.

Peter D. B. McCarthy
English and Philosophy Pass
Football 59-60, Hangs Over Thy Head (director), Hockey 59-60, Teahouse of the August Moon, Dark of the Moon.

Mamie McCollough
French and Psychology Pass

Shirley A. McLeod
Philosophy and English Honours
Editor Mitre 60-61, House Committee 58-61, Socratic Society (Pres. 59-60).

Marilyn V. Page
English and History Pass
(3 years)
English Forum 61-62.

Donalda M. Persons
History and Economics Pass
Sydney S. Price
History and Philosophy Honours
NFCUS Chairman 61-62,
CIVDL 58-59, 61-63, Winter's Tale, History Club, Carnival Queen 60, Dance Committee, Carnival Committee, Year Book 59-60.

John F. L. Prince
Theology and History Pass

Matthew A. Schoenfeld
Philosophy and History Pass
Co-editor Year Book 60-61.

Graham H. Serviss
General Arts Pass

Beverley D. Smith
History and Philosophy Honours
Glory in the Flower, Hello from Bertha, CIVDL 59-60, History Club 60-63, Soccer 59-61, Patience, Makeup.

Lynda I. Southam
Psychology and English Pass
Judy A. Stockwell
English and History Honours

Robert A. Wilkstrom
History and English Pass
Graft Incorporated, University Expansion Committee 57-58, Stage Crew, She Stoops to Conquer, Dork of the Moon, Teahouse of the August Moon, Devil and Daniel Webster, Carnival Committee 59-62, President Dance Committee 60-62.

Norman E. Webster
Economics Honours

Philip N. Williston
Theology Pass
Badminton, William Temple Theological Society, Guild of the Venerable Bede.
Bryan H. Badger
Mathematics and Physics Pass
Winter's Tale, Carnival Committee 61-62, Dance Committee 60-62, Mitre Staff 61-62, Intramural

Jeanie M. Birch
Chemistry and Physics Honours
C.I.C. 59-62, Deep Purples 61-62

David W. Cillis
Chemistry and Physics Honours
C.I.C. 59-62

Ann C. Caley
Chemistry and Mathematics Honours
C.I.C. 60-62

Robert W. Durrant
Mathematics and Physics Pass
Intramural

Margaret A. Eastwood
Mathematics and Physics Pass (3 years)
W. Patrick J. Elliott
Chemistry and Biology Pass

John D. Evans
Chemistry and Mathematics Pass

James E. Gillies
Chemistry and Physics Honours, Dramatics Lighting 59-62, Devil and Daniel Webster, Dance Committee 59-62, Gilwell Incorporated, Intramural.

David Horley
Chemistry and Mathematics Honours
CIC President 61-62, Football 61-62, Intramural.

C. Michael Morse
Chemistry and Mathematics Pass

Ian Merics De Tesco
Mathematics and Physics Pass
NFCUS, Socratic Society.
Clifford J. L. Maclean
Mathematics and Physics Pass
Accountant 59-60, Secretary-
Treasurer 60-61, President S.E. C. 61-62, Basketball 58-62,
Football 58-62, House Com-
mittee 58-62.

Gerald B. Peterson
Mathematics and Physics Pass
Football 58-62, Captain, MVP
61-62, Stage Crew, ROTP,
Dance Committee 58-62, Hou-
se Committee 60-62.

Arthur D. B. Silver
Biology and Chemistry Pass
House Committee 59-62, Head
Norton 61-62, Football 58-62,
Second Team Basketball 58-62,
Intramural

Hulbert K. B. Silver
Chemistry and Physics Pass
(3 years)
CIC 60-62, Biology Club,
Vice-Pres. 60-61, UNTD.

Murray S. Smith
Chemistry and Physics Pass
Basketball 58-62, Football
58-62, Stage Crew 60-62, CIC
59-62, House Committee 61-62.

Robert B. Wells
Chemistry and Mathematics
Pass
Devil and Daniel Webster,
Gilwell Incorporated, Football
58-60, Dance Committee 59-62,
Stage Crew 59-60.
Robert Wiley  
Chemistry and Mathematics  
Pass  
CIC 59-62, Rifle Club 59-62,  
(Pres. 61-62), Intramural.

Stephen F. Willard  
Chemistry and Mathematics  
Pass  
Football, Intramural.

Joanna M. Woodward  
Chemistry and Physics Honours  
CIC 59-62, Biology Club,  
Women's Basketball 58-62.
DIVINITY and EDUCATION
Rev. Louis Elias
L.S.T.
B.A. Bishop's

Robert B. Sweetland
L.S.T.
B.A. Bishop's 1961,
Guild of the Venerable Bede,
William Temple Theological
Society.

James T. Pryce
L.S.T.
B.A. Bishop's 1961, Carnival
Committee, Canterbury, Guild
of the Venerable Bede Sec.
Tres., Intramural, House Com-
mittee, William Temple Theo-
logical Society.

William W. Badger
B.A. Bishop's 1961
Winter's Tale

Mabel E. Bennett
B.Sc. Bishop's 1961
Andrew G. W. Preston
B.A. Bishop's 1961

Peter D. Royle
B.A. Sir George Williams 1961

Anne E. Stockwell
B.A. Bishop's 1961,
President History Club, WUSC,
Women's Society.

Gerald Vandervalk
B.Th. London College of Bible
B.A. Bishop's 1961.

William A. Young
B.A. McGill 1961