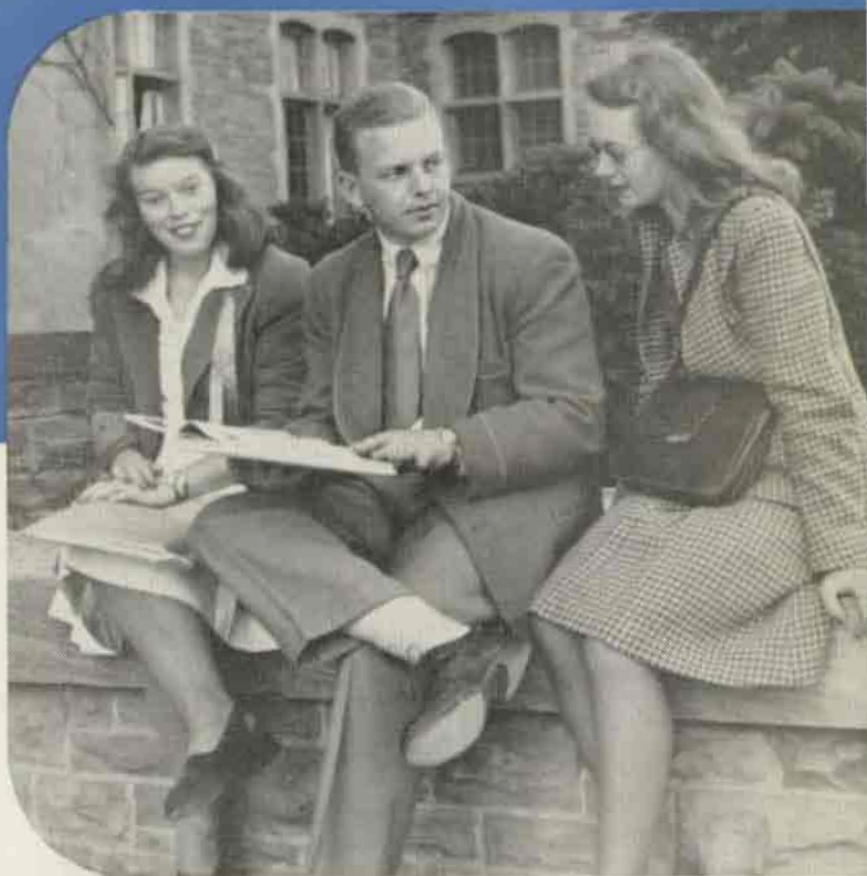


WATERLOO COLLEGE CORD



MARCH 1948

WATERLOO COLLEGE CORD

Vol. 23, No. 4

March, 1948

Editor-in-Chief - - - Harry D. Weaver

Assistant Editors - { Grant E. Kaiser
John J. Wettlaufer

EDITORIAL ASSOCIATES

Literary - - - - - { Abe Thiessen
Helen Taylor

Sports - - - - - Bob Dier

Social - - - - - { Lois Carter
Margaret Nairn

Static - - - - - { Jack Bramm
Adria Kuntz

Reporters—Grace Hall, Frank Wiley, Marguerite Miller, Ward Eby, and Reginald Schedler.

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

Business Manager - - - Jack Bramm

Assistant - - - - John Boothby

Circulation Manager - Helmut Binhammer

Assistant - - - - Harold Gram

Faculty Adviser - - Prof. H. Overgaard

Published by students of Waterloo College,
Waterloo, Ontario.

"Authorized as second class mail, Post
Office Department, Ottawa."



OUR COVER . . .

Gladys Foran, Russell Seltzer and Lois Carter use Western U. as a background to show us what campus life will be like at the future Waterloo College.

EDITOR'S NOTES

Our next Cord will be a super-Graduation Edition, replete with extra pages, grad photos, and sad farewells. Any one who has candid campus shots that might be suitable for publication may hand them to us.

* * *

In line with our new constitution, by the time this Cord reaches print a different staff will have been elected. We will all work together on the last Edition, so it is only fair to warn you that will make three editorials.

* * *

We were surprised to note that the last Cord was somehow brought to the attention of our old friend Mr. Daniel Odette, a well-known local columnist. What an exam writer Danny must have been during his school days! He managed to blow three innocuous lines in a letter to the Editor into eight interesting inches of print. Our control was beautiful and terrible to behold.

* * *

Flash . . . Latest communiqué from the men's common room is that the boys' forces under the generalship of Nick and the cook's cat have finally won a smashing victory over the numerically superior forces of mice. General Nick reports that the mice were resorting to slide attacks via Ward Eby's pant legs, and that one amazon mouse managed to establish a beach-head consisting of a nest and three baby mice in a lunch left in a locker for only three hours. On being asked for a statement, the cook's cat would only reply . . . "burp."

* * *

Congrats to the Class of '48 on their extremely successful variety show. We were all terrific, weren't we, fellow seniors?

* * *

The whole school extends its sincere sympathy to Lois Carter on the recent bereavement of her mother. We've all been thinking of you Lois.

—The Editors.

*"Come every hill plaid
And true heart that wears one!"*

Naturally the Waterloons felt this call to the colours tingling in their blood, and their curiosity was further sharpened by the gay posters announcing the Fides Dianae's "Hielan Fling" that Betty Shantz and her committee scattered around the halls. When February sixth finally arrived, our stalwarts dusted off their Scottish accents, gave a final hitch to their kilts, and the fun was on!

The gym was gay with bag pipes, thistles, kilted baskets, and Scottish sayings, while a place of honour was held by the Fides Dianae crest, topped with crossed swords, against tartan drapes. Special mention must be given to the beautiful tartan draperies which were generously loaned for the occasion by A. R. Goudies Limited.

The programme began with a salute to the tartan given by Chairman Peggy Nairn. All of us in the Fides Dianae owe a hearty vote of thanks to Peggy who spent a good many hours making preparations for this dance, and we know that much of its success was due to her tireless efforts. (These Scots have a way with them!)

A highlight of the evening was the music provided by Pipe Major Norman Murray of the Scots Fusiliers, who

*"... screwed the pipes and gart them
skirl*

Till roof and rafters a' did dirl."

All the Scottish hearts in the audience must have beat a little faster as the stirring strains of "Road to the Isles" filled the room. Even the "foreigners" felt in a truly Scottish mood as, dressed in their plaids, they joined in the sing-sung led by Colonel Harold Ballantyne, accompanied by Don Stewart. Final touches were added by Scottish recitations given by Colonel Ballantyne and Peggy Nairn, and the tender little lyric,

"Here's to Old Glasgow," harmoniously rendered by Bob Ferguson and "Joek MacWettlaufer." Presentations were made by President Rhoda Daber to Colonel Ballantyne and Pipe Major Murray; then the programme closed as the guests prepared to join in the reels.

The dances were first demonstrated by eight braw lads and lassies, namely, Betty Shantz, Corinne Bailey, Peggy Nairn, Sydney Williams, Ross Harding, Bob Ferguson, Ron Lowe and Jack Wettlaufer. Following the grand march, led by the piper, the guests swung into the "Dashing White Sergeant" and "Eightsome" reels under Colonel Ballantyne's direction. It's no wonder that the Scots are noted for their endurance! Modern dancing followed.

Refreshments were served in the cosy lounge that had been devised in the hall and reading room by Glennis Taylor and her committee. The dancers munched their oatmeal cookies and shortbread in the light of candles enconcealed in plaid-be-ribboned "Scotch" bottles against a background of Scottish murals and draped tartans pinued with bouquets of heather.

All the committees, especially the one that, under the direction of Grace Hall, was in charge of decorating the gym, would like to thank the students for their marvellous co-operation. Every girl in the College had a part in making this Fides Dianae dance the wonderful success that it was. Special thanks should go out too to the boys who stopped to watch and stayed to help.

And now the "Hielan Fling" is just another memory, but one that will linger long in the minds of all who shared in the gaiety of that night when

*"The piper loud and louder blew,
The dancers quick and quicker flew."*

It was a "braw, bricht night" that night, indeed!

—G. E. H.



John O'Connor, Mary Shirk, Ken Heer and Russell Seltzer harmonize on "Behind Those Swinging Doors" in the Sophomore Assembly. Don't hide your face Mary.

Spring Fever

Through the silhouetted tree tops,
The silvery moonbeams filtered
Bedecking all the garden
In ethereal purple lace.
I remember how the crickets
From the dewy shadows, lilted,
And I recall the snowy radiance of her
face.

The cool night air was laden
With the fresh perfume of flowers.
The lilacs were in bloom,
For it was in the month of May.
The clock tolled to remind me
I was bondman of the hours,
But the moonlight and her beauty
bid me stay.

I was strangely overpowered
With a rare intoxication,
For that evening in the garden
She was such a lovely thing,
But now I realize I was
A helpless agent of creation,
And just another victim of the spring.

—W. E.

Pins
Crests
Rings
Pennants

Sold at

Mel Weber

Sporting Goods
38 Queen St. S.
KITCHENER, ONT.

ONTARIO
OFFICE OUTFITTERS
LIMITED

Smith-Corona Agents

All makes Rented, Serviced, Sold
58 Queen S. Phone 6-6484

Readers of last year's College Cord will remember the famous column entitled "The Cadaver Speaks." The author was that man-about-town in a convertible — known far and wide simply as Louis John. Mr. John has since graduated and is pursuing the course of advanced education at one of Waterloo's lesser known affiliates at London, Ontario.

Louis John's profound observations on life and his worldly philosophic theories have long been the subject of many international discussions. Last week I received a communique from him that had much of the same old kick that his undergrad efforts revealed during his dog days at Waterloo. I feel the students who remember our boy Louis will be glad to read of the Cadaver again; and the students who have yet to know him will greatly benefit from his sound social observations. The letter begins as follows:

Dear Fox:

I read your enlightening column regularly, but I am overwrought because you have taken no stand on that world-shaking problem, the philosophy of the new look. Here at Western, only deep snow or short legs keep the new look from becoming newer as it moves down from the shoulders. Latest reports state skirts were last seen edging ankles from the constant gaze of men.

Some view the new look as a style regression resembling a return to the burlap ensemble of mediaeval penitents. The less imaginative say it is a gargoyle destroying the allure of the feminine silhouette. The most profuse attacks come from budget-busting males who make with their gold so Mamin can let down her hem.

After long consideration, I decided to see Benny Begosi and learn what the Azuza punch-peddler had to say. The old sage has been married four

times — on various occasions — and Benny pays more in alimony than Lord Calvert writes off to Distinction ads. Benny's alimony demands have gone up as skirts go down; and so far three more dry counties have been moistened with the dew of Bacchus as sprayed by l'il Benny, the distillers' dynamic distributor.

Benny believes the new look is here to stay — for now the weaker sex can hide their legs, and no sadness therefore, says Benny. "Most of them have legs like beer kegs, cocktail spoons or well nicked ten pins." He holds only 10% of the schmoolies have nice gams, and since he has been married four times, he should know.

Benny says now we don't have to look at girls who believe they have dimples in their knees for, he goes on, most such dimples resemble "little droplets of splashed cement." At last men can go out with their fraus and no one ever knows if she has legs like half emptied flour bags, or knotty barrel staves. So the new look is a good thing so we men should shuddup and the women should be glad.

It is these bare shoulders that are barbaric, Fox, and only people like Christian Dior know what's to come of it all. The Russians claim that the new trend is an indication of capitalism collapsing with hustles on the up growth — they say it presents a false background in a world already phony as the four dollar bill. However, with the custom already adopted the wurst has passed, and maybe the hust is yet to come.

Benny and I had another sip of his flaming flamingo fluid and I set out unsteadily for Slim's Rolling Mill to try out a new pair of magnetic dominoes. Well, Fox, having the bridge club in next week, so why not grab a hearse and come over — any old tomb will do.

—The Cadaver.

For You: The Future

Your future advancement, both cultural and material, will depend on many factors, none more important than your use of the years immediately following your graduation from Waterloo College.

Never before has university training been deemed so imperative for young people who sincerely wish to make the most of their capabilities.

If YOU are interested, the University of Western Ontario is ready to tell you of its wide-ranging educational facilities, to show you how Western can meet your needs. By writing to the Registrar now you may obtain an interesting illustrated folder which outlines Admission Requirements, Courses, and Fees.

The
University of Western Ontario

LONDON, ONTARIO

Hegira to Toronto

At four o'clock on January 15th, forty-eight enthusiastic rooters journeyed to the Queen City, accompanied by one bus, one guitar and one package of pastilles (compliments of Ken Heer, Esquire) to attend the Waterloo-Varsity hockey game scheduled for 8:00 p.m. at Varsity Stadium. Pre-game optimism ran high during the eastward trip and that special note of school spirit came with the sale of school colors (at a terrific bargain price of 19c instead of the black market 20c) and programmes (??) which were suspiciously reminiscent of a trip by "rail" (silver rails that is!) once taken by our boys, Bramm and Binhammer.

No sooner had Toronto loomed on the horizon than the gang prepared to scatter — some to eat, some to consult their little black books and phone booths, and some for another "rail" ride (!) By the time the first period of play ended, all were congregated in good ol' Varsity Stadium. From then on the walls vibrated with Ca-ninny Ca-nanny's which let the few Torontonians present know that truly we were the Waterloons "who shall not be moved." Living up to the support, the team played brilliantly and left the bewildered Varsity Blues on the short end of a 6-5 score.

Considerably later, the gang was rounded up, Mills and Bauer persuaded to part, the wounded safely on board, and the homeward trip was started. The high spirits (all kinds of it) kept things humming. While the jokers in the crowd rolled out the humor, the more quiet ones tried to pretend that nobody else existed. The only note

of gloom was the history test next day, but what's an exam when you're on an out-of-town?

And so, in the wee sma' hours we all, (like Hopton's clay pigeons) got home to roost. In closing, a word to "Professor" Laner — you won't ever bet agin' a Waterloo team again, Nick, will you? . . . We hope! ! !

—L. M. C.

Nurses Leave Waterloo

Waterloo College has suffered a loss. Dier and McLaren do not vie for the coveted seat at the window every noon hour; Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday afternoon lectures now start sharp at 1:10; and many are the disheartened seniors with (frustrated) forlorn faces. The student nurses have left the college. No longer do they grace the walls with their presence or with the starched swish of their aprons.

At the end of January, the nurses-to-be completed their one-semester Sociology course and, according to Professor Scott, came through with flying colours in the exam. Then, on February 5, they were accepted with great finality into the world of stethoscopes and bedpans. The probationers went off probation, donned their caps, and started using their brand new eight-late-leaves-a-month.

We look forward to seeing them again at athletic events and Athenaeum meetings. We wish them a smooth road to success (may he be tall, dark and handsome) as they join the ranks of our illustrious alumnae. —F. W.

Brock, Davis & Dunn

Chartered Accountants

Kitchener — London
Ontario

MacIntosh Cleaners LIMITED

"The Sanitane Cleaners"

130 Victoria St. S. Kitchener
Phone 2-4461

Western Arts Ball

Western University brushed off their welcome mat and greeted the representatives from seven colleges and universities at a formal dinner at Hotel London. While we toyed with our shrimp cocktails and hors d'oeuvres we chit-chatted with such celebrities in college circles as George Turnbull, Mustang star, and Doris Shirley, co-convenor of the Ball and one of the nominees for the Queen of '47.

When we arrived at the dance, London arena was rapidly filling and by the end of the evening three thousand guests were dancing to the music of CFPL All-Star Orchestra. Despite the crowd we did dance into a few familiar people. Prof. Carmichael was there as well as Waterloo grads, Bill Shantz, Mary Shupe and Carson Bock. James Mason was to make a personal appearance and open the Ball but he was unable to reach London.

An enormous purple and white Western crest formed the backdrop behind the orchestra and contrasted sharply with the white bandstand. The Queen's royal purple throne was placed in the centre of the dance floor and a huge brilliantly decorated crown was suspended from the ceiling directly above it. At eleven-thirty dark-haired attractive Corinne Azziz, attended by two ladies-in-waiting, mounted the throne and was crowned Queen of the Ball by Dean Kingston. The Queen's identity was kept very "hush-hush" and not even the nominees knew the results of the student vote before the coronation. Her Royal Highness of Charm received a diamond studded wrist watch, matched luggage and numerous credit slips, and in turn drew the door prizes that netted ten lucky couples Gruen watches and portable radios.

A reception was held during the dance for the representatives and Dean

Kingston and Miss Corinne Azziz were present. An after-the-dance-party at Hotel London completed the glamour of our '48 Arts and Science Ball.—H. T.

O.A.C. Conversat

On Friday evening, February 6th, Enid and Ross Morrison, as student representatives of Waterloo College, had the pleasure of attending the annual Conversat at O.A.C. as guests of the Year 4T8. Our representatives were escorted during the evening by Mr. Ev. Biggs, president of the Students' Council, and his charming wife. The evening started with a pleasant hour at the Year 4T8 cocktail party, followed by a full night of dancing in the gaily decorated "Fiesta Room." The motif for this year's Conversat was Fiesta, and the ballroom was completely transformed for the occasion. Palm trees, cactus, and bright Spanish scenes met the eye at every turn; balloons adorned the chandeliers; and the orchestra (Bobby Gimby's) was dressed in gay blouses to complete the festive scene. Later in the evening supper was served in the dining hall where the theme of Fiesta was carried out in every detail. The waiters were dressed in brilliant costumes of Spain, and several gaily dressed troubadours wandered among the tables playing accordions. A few more hours of dancing and the evening was over, but your reps will remember the gaiety, the colour, the warm hospitality for many weeks to come.

Compliments of . . .

Wentworth Radio

And Auto Supplies, Ltd.

103 King St. W.

Kitchener

The "Mac" Formal

Ed and I were really quite thrilled and honoured to be able to represent Waterloo at the "Mac Formal."

On the morning of Jan. 26, Don Seebach was madly rushing around answering phone calls and making last-minute arrangements, but finally we were off.

The bus arrived a half hour late, but one of the faithful committee members was there to meet us. The dance was held in McMaster's Drill Hall, which was gaily decorated with coloured banners. Shortly after we arrived, we met Jack Osbourne, and had a delightful chat, mostly about Waterloo.

About half way through the evening, we attended a coffee party for the faculty, students' council and college representatives. It was held in the Refectory. Here, in the warm candle-light we were served coffee, delicious sandwiches and cake, and introduced to the Dean of Women, other members of the faculty and dance patrons.

During intermission, Oscar Peterson gave a piano concert, greatly impressing everyone with his marvellous technique.

All in all, we had a very wonderful time, and hope that we will be able to reciprocate by entertaining our hosts, McMaster, at our Junior Prom.

—Jerry and Ed.

Assembly Committee

After recent criticism on the assemblies of the first semester by the faculty and students, the S.L.E. decided to do something about it. With a final push by John O'Conner the S.L.E. formed an Assembly Committee. It is composed of an Assembly Chairman, Peggy Nairn; Secretary-Treasurer, Gladys Foran; Publicity Manager, George Malcolm; the Presidents of the classes and one other representative from each class.

The Committee meets every Monday at twelve-thirty to discuss the assembly, for the following week. To give the assemblies a continuity, which had been lacking, a three-week theme is selected. Each class is given a topic on the appointed discussion, and it is their responsibility to cover it.

It has been only in the past few years at Waterloo College that the faculty granted the students the privilege of presenting assemblies. We do not want this privilege taken away. Perhaps an assembly doesn't mean a great deal to you. But have you ever tried to produce one? The experience you gain and the fun you have offset the work. Perhaps the first time you appear before the student body your voice is barely audible over the sound of your knees knocking, but practice overcomes this, and later — who knows, some day you'll welcome the Governor-General as Mayor of the Town, all because you learned to speak in student assemblies at Waterloo College.

Perhaps the assemblies have not improved in the last month, but we hope to lay the foundation for bigger and better assemblies in the future.

—M. N. N.



LIFE INSURANCE and
ANNUITIES

GEO. BECKER
Manager
HOME OFFICE BRANCH

HENDERSON'S
SUNRISE BREAD

Bread — Cakes — Pastry

Wm. Hendershu & Sons
Dial 8-8552 — Waterloo



Some of the things the Male Chorus did last year between chorusing. This is at Morrisburg.

Left to right: John O'Connor, Roy Dunner, Russell Seltzer, George Hopton, Fred Janke, Helmut Binhammer, John Johnson and Jack Zimmerman.

This year a tour through Western Ontario is being planned for May 16 to 26.

Student Christian Movement

Perhaps you've been wondering what to do with your noon hours. Perhaps you've been wondering what your fellow-students are doing during their noon hours, that is, those that are not playing or watching a basketball or volleyball game in the gym, or studying in the library, for an afternoon exam. Where do they go? That's right! They're in room 201 for an S.C.M. discussion.

This new feature of the S.C.M. programme, which incidentally, is held every Tuesday at 12:30 is in charge of a very capable committee made up of Jerry Gofton, Faith Weber, George Malcolm and Earl Anderson. The discussions have proved to be very popular and interesting. They

are meant to include a short introductory address by a guest speaker, followed by a discussion of the subject. The main theme is "Christ in Human Relationships." "Christ in College Life" was the central idea for the February discussions. Rev. A. R. Cragg, Rev. Findlay Stewart and our own Dr. Leopold are among the speakers for that month. All are invited to join in these discussions and those who have attended consider it an excellent way to pass the noon hour.

The Student Volunteer Movement of America and Student Christian Movement of Canada were the co-sponsors of the North American Student Conference on Christian Frontiers, held at the University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas, from Dec. 31st to Jan. 1st. More than 1,800 delegates and leaders, representing every state

and province in United States and Canada and also sixty other countries attended. It emphasized the need of consecrated men and women to witness to the love of God which they have experienced in their own lives and to witness in every field of activity. Delegates from Waterloo were Rudolph Martens (S.C.M.) and Donald Stewart (L.S.A.)

Delegates also attended a conference held at O.A.C., Guelph.

As to the future, S.C.M. is planning a relief project. The programme is in charge of Rudolph Martens. They are also planning to have a missionary-on-furlough speak some night in March.

There you have a glimpse of the past, present and future undertakings of this organization. They're doing a fine job. So here's wishing the Student Christian Movement of Waterloo College the best of luck!

—M. Miller.

"While Yet You May"

(Unfinished Doggerel)

Live while yet you may,
Tomorrow may not come your way;
Life is but one brief span.
Flowers fade, what is man?

Love while yet you may.
The heart beats strong for but a day.
Love was the motive of the plan.
Beauties fade, what is man?

Sing while yet you may,
Joys of youth, like birds, soon fly away.
Give of your best while you can.
Deeds live on, what is man?

Read, work, worship, play,
While yet you may.
Each moment is a gift of uncertain trust
Sol. says it rains on the just and the unjust.
God knows your span, what is man?
—Gran.

WEBER HARDWARE

Wholesale — Retail

KITCHENER, ONT.

THE WATERLOO MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY

— Established 1863 —

ASSETS OVER
\$2,000,000.00

Head Office — Waterloo, Ont.
54 King St. E. Kitchener

Compliments of . . .

The Twin Cities' Leading Theatres

Lyric — Capitol
and Waterloo

Loose Leaf Books — Stationery
Fountain Pens — School Books
Kodaks and Films

Jaimet's Book Store

42 King St. W. Phone 2-4409

Personality Traits of Religious Workers

By William G. Scott

(Continued from Last Issue)

Two other studies in the field of divinity student selection were completed by McCarthy and Peters, both of them at the Catholic University of America, Washington, D.C. In McCarthy's study, the A.C.E. Psychological Examination (1940), the Allport-Vernon Study of Values, Bernreuter's Personality Inventory and the Bell Adjustment Inventory were administered to the subjects. In addition to the tests, the students were rated by three of their instructors on a rating scale which included such headings as sociability, decorum, emotional control, etc. Peters used, in addition, a controlled interview during which the investigator rated each subject on Moore's rating scale for pre-psychotic traits.

McCarthy's findings are best summarized as follows:

A profile chart of mean scores on the Bernreuter, Bell, Allport-Vernon and Intelligence measures revealed that the average seminarian in comparison with the average student of his school level manifested a little higher 'neurotic tendency', a higher degree of self-consciousness and a more unsatisfactory total adjustment as measured by the Bell scale. With regard to introversion and sociability as measured by the Bernreuter scale, his scores are about the same as the average student's. In the Allport-Vernon Study

of Values . . . his religious interests are significantly high and are clearly the dominant ones in his scale of interests. He is more submissive than the average student as measured by the Bernreuter . . .

Peter's results were as follows:

The mean scores on the Bernreuter Personality Inventory in neurotic tendency, self-sufficiency and dominance-submission showed these subjects to be rather well adjusted. There was no significant difference between the mean scores of these subjects and published norms of adult women in neurotic tendency, but in self-sufficiency and dominance-submission their mean scores were significantly lower.

The above is a summary of the only experimental work that has been done in this field and it is very little. One may wonder why there has not been more but it may be that it is best explained in terms of ecclesiastical conservatism! McCarthy (10) points out that personality tests have been little used in non-Catholic divinity schools and only one outstanding non-Catholic theological college uses a well-formulated battery of tests for appraisal and selection. A few Catholic seminaries have done some personality testing but it has been unorganized and haphazard. Certainly both of the schools from which these studies emanated have handled the problem a little more thoroughly. Whether any further work of this sort is going on at the present is difficult to say.

The whole question was demanding enough that, in 1939, the American Association of Theological Colleges

Compliments of . . .

Bradey-Drainin

P U R R I E R S

106 King St. W.

H. J. Berner, Manager

appointed a commission under the direction of Hartshorne to study and recommend the types of personality tests which might best be used in the guidance and selection of seminary students. Their report, published in a bulletin (6) which appeared in 1940, was not encouraging. They stated that there were no tests suitable for selection and that any tests employed after admission, for guidance purposes, would have to be interpreted by a skilled psychologist.

The only tests which impinge on this field at all are Wilson's (12) Test of Religious Aptitude, Allport and Vernon's Study of Values (2) and the collection of forms which Chave (7) published at the University of Chicago under the title, "Measure Religion." None of these attempt to measure the personality traits as such but rather measure such things as attitude to God, the church, etc., and also the interest of the individual in religious practices.

The basic problem seems to be to try to determine what sort of personality is going to be a success. To attempt this, one would have to carry out a job analysis similar to those which are done in industry. In other words the various functions of the minister would have to be determined from a field study and then those traits which are most heavily demanded for success could be isolated. This is a crude approach but is suggestive of further work that may be done in addition to the work previously reviewed.

Johnson, in her article, points out a crucial aspect of the whole selection problem when she remarks that there may be a variety of ideals or life-functions toward which the religious worker is striving. She cites, for

example, the "great preacher" who is able to sway and influence large crowds with his oratory. In addition there is the "successful organizer" who tries to make a success of his work by organizing study groups, Bible classes, church schools and the like. The third and oldest, to which more attention is being paid as a result of social unrest during and following the recent war, is that of the parish priest. The role of counsellor and advisor is becoming more important, a fact which is increasingly recognized by a number of theological colleges which now insist on formal training and field work in hospitals, social agencies, etc., for the divinity student.

If this last role is becoming the most important, then it would seem that intensive training and practical experience in counselling, mental hygiene and abnormal psychology would be necessary. The problem of selecting those students who could best carry

See "SCOTT" Page 23

W. H. E. Schmalz ARCHITECT

129 King Street West

KITCHENER

Dial 2-4134

MEMBER

O.A.A.

R.A.I.C.

WALKWEL SHOES

Style and Fittings

Widths

AAAA to EEE

123 King St. W.

Dial 7-7881

Kitchener

The Rexall Store

Dial 2-2893

Waterloo, Ont.

A. G. HAEHNEL

On the Bench

WITH DIER

One sunny Saturday afternoon, bored with the monotony of regular studying, I decided to seek some recreation in the great out-of-doors. So I phoned "Hans" Wiley, who informed me that skiing was the best way to take off the shackles of routine. With mother warning me not to hurt myself, and father warning me not to hurt the car, I piled all my paraphernalia into the rear seat, picked up Haas, and headed, with light heart, to Chicopee.

We were welcomed by "Ole" Nilsson a smiling lad, who expounded on the multitudinous thrills and virtues of skiing. After selling me a life membership, three badges, a season's tow-ticket, and a slightly used tube of ski-wax, the congenial boy wandered away to welcome other newcomers.

Entering the club-house, we were heartened by the smiling faces, each one commenting on the fine weather, and the wonders of skiing. Cheery greetings reached our ears. "Oloff" Bramm and "operator" Ferguson hurdled over several prostrate forms to extend their hands in recognition that we too, had discovered the out-of-doors, and its true glory. Enticing calls for a fourth for bridge reduced our number, but the two skiers and myself turned disdainfully away, and hurried to the sunny slopes.

Once on the hills, we realized in the glorious sunshine. We beheld one of Nature's lovelier visions — but being a faster skier, she escaped. Ascending the North Slope Tow we rejoiced in the splendour, of the countryside, and silently praised her bounteous gifts. Catching up to two blondes and a girl of dubious tinge, we were overcome by the exhilaration of it all. After yodelling three choruses



Chicopee and Chickadee
Ferguson and Femme

of "Hoorah for the Hickories" we descended the hill with the grace and form of the old Swedish masters. Picking ourselves up from a snow-drift we perceived a coy lass making away with our ski-poles. Thus disillusioned about the hospitality of skiers, we returned to the club-house.

We purchased Pepsi-colas and hot-dogs and then selected comfortable positions on the cosy club-room floor. Here amid the friendly jocularly of experts and novices, our opinion of the hospitality of skiers was again reversed. Refined young ladies cast aside their inhibitions and made us right at home. Our former companion was still playing bridge for a mere pittance per point. The room was gay with bright sweaters adding colour to the scene. Here amid the ingratiating hilarity of unrestrained youth we spent the remainder of the day and part of the next in high spirits, satisfied that at last we had discovered the true sport.

We Take Varsity

With silent awe the Waterloo College hockey team gawked their way into the private arena of the Varsity hockey team to take on Varsity 2nds. With a student body of 17,000, the Varsity team was naturally highly favored to take the contest. Poor passing by the Blue and White in the first period permitted Waterloo to pick up an early lead, which they never relinquished. John Dooley played his first game on the Putnam-Weaver line, and also the College was able to ice a formidable second line, which although it did not score, managed to more than hold its own. Jim Bauer played a magnificent game on defence, playing the puck well on all occasions. Janke played the man well on most occasions. Bob Turner turned in his best effort of the year as Varsity fought back in the late stages of the game when Waterloo, leading 5-3, had lost both Putnam and Weaver, who both suffered gaping wounds. The first line accounted for all the Waterloo points, Putnam leading with two goals and two assists, Weaver with two goals, and Dooley with one. The final outcome: Waterloo 5, Varsity 4.

1st. Game With O.A.C.

Waterloo battled from behind to edge O.A.C. 6-5. Andries got two for the Redmen in the first period, and this was equalized by Putnam and coach Yates in one of the fastest 3 goals ever heard of. Twenty-eight seconds and the score changed from 1-0 to 2-2.

In the second period we took the lead, and went on to win. A second period team, Waterloo got 3 to O.A.C.'s 1, with Putnam, Dooley and Goman each finding the mark.

Although O.A.C. tied the score again by virtue of 2 goals in the third

frame, Waterloo fought back, and with six minutes remaining Putnam bagged his third for the night, and provided the margin of victory.

Western Here

Western, the weakest team in the intermediate league, found Waterloo a soft touch in the third period and wrapped in 4 goals to win 7-3. Little back checking and an unbeatable goalie in the person of Bill Hainsworth led to Waterloo's defeat. The team failed to score in the second period, another testimony to the fine work of Hainsworth.

At Western

With Jim Bauer sitting out the first period with no skates, Western took a 3 goal lead. The Queen's Park Arena, an egg-shaped ice-house, was the scene of Waterloo's greatest comeback. Again Hainsworth proved almost infallible, and at one point Goman had three shots at pointblank range, but failed to score. Plugging all the way, Waterloo tied the score at 4-4 early in the third period. Western played it rough and managed to beat Turner to take the lead again. Never outfought, Waterloo bagged another with three minutes to go and the score remained 6-6. Janke played his best game of the year with no penalties and one goal to his credit, while George Hopton made his bid for the most improved player of the year. Gaily singing "I'm Looking Over," George outskated the Western defence and fired a bullet shot which Hainsworth blocked with blind, and pure luck.

Toronto Visits Us

After getting back to town at 2 a.m. Waterloo played host to the league leading Varsity squad the next night. Waterloo outfought Varsity all the way, as Weaver and Putnam carried

the brunt of the offence and defence. Playing it rough all the way Varsity found Max a dangerous man when roused, and in the final frame Putnam got his first penalty of the year, as the red-headed captain of the Varsity squad slashed Max, and he retaliated. Brilliant defence work by Jim Baner and Fred Janke kept the Varsity Blues at bay until late in the third period, when they came from behind to tie the score 5-5.

2nd. Game With O.A.C.

For the final game of the year Waterloo College was the guest of O.A.C. but the game was played here because Guelph has no arena. Giving Guelph 4 goals in the first period, through loose defence work, the College came back strongly in the second period to draw closer at 4-2. Early in the third period Giller got his goal for the year to draw Waterloo close. But the big Redmen banged in a loose puck, and Waterloo went down as the Guelph team pressed on to get 2 more and win going away 6-3.

Total outcome for the year: 3 wins; 2 ties; 3 losses.

Girl's Basketball

Led by Jane McGanity and Hedy Armbruster the girls' basketball team appear to be more than holding their own this year. They dropped their opener in Alma 35-16. The rules there permit the ball to be played off the end wall, and our girls scored only 2 points the first half.

MacDonald Hall sent a group of excellently drilled girls here and showed excellent form to win 16-13. Close checking by our guards kept the margin from being greater. Jane got 11 for the team as the other forwards had trouble finding the range. Seven and 13 for Mac were carefully watched.

Western provided the first victory for Waterloo. McGanity and Armbruster bagged 25 points between them. Waterloo 29, Western 16.

Revenge was the order of the night as MacDonald Hall played host to the team. Trailing at half time, the team fought back to win going away, 23-15. Again McGanity led the scorers with 16 points.

Waterloo Coal Co. Ltd.

Agents:

Fairbanks-Morse

Stokers & Oil Burners

Dial 2-4419 — 86 Erb St. W.

At Graduation Time



An exchange of photographs with classmates creates bonds of friendship you will treasure through the years.



CHARLES BELAIR

PHOTOGRAPHER

Dunker Building

Kitchener, Ont.

That the Young May Live

(An Abridgement of the Original)

The terror of Brazil, the lethal coil, lay on the path, its gaze fixed on the side of the clearing, where a large, colourful bird stood, proud and defiant, immobile as a granite slab, its very existence depending on its slightest move. Here was the smooth, sleek, muscular menace of the snake pitted against the arrogant courage of the beautiful bird.

The snake uncoiled and moved closer to the frozen bird. One strike of those poisonous fangs and all would be over. A few futile squirms, a flutter of wings, and the bird would collapse. The snake was within striking distance now, and it coiled to make ready for the kill. Still the bird refused to retreat. It was obvious that safety lay in a few strokes of his powerful wings, yet he stood there, motionless, his alert eyes never wavering from his adversary. The coil of the snake tightened and the forked tongue continued its in and out movements. Its beady eyes stared hypnotically at the defiant challenger and glistened with anticipation, appearing already to be relishing the blood it was about to taste. The bird, his claws dug more firmly into the dusty ground, prepared to meet the onslaught.

Then it happened! The coils unleashed their fury and with lightning swiftness the snake leaped the gap. But the bird was still there, though a few feet to the right of where he had stood. The snake quickly slithered over to face the bird once more. The bird's eyes seemed to hold a shade of contempt, and on the resolute beak appeared a sort of smile.

The reptile again tightened his coils and lunged, but the bird, anticipating the move, sprang aside with the agility of a phantom, and waited, provoking, mocking.

Again the coils knotted, and again

the fruitless lunge.

The lunge now became lurches as the snake no longer bothered to coil fully, but sped after his dodging, fluttering adversary. The snake's attacks now were wild and infuriated jabs, sometimes close, more often not. More frequent now were the thrusts and again and again they missed the target. The more they missed, the faster they came; the faster they came, the wider their aim.

Then, suddenly, the bird did the seemingly impossible. As the head of the snake passed by in its wild orbit, the bird pecked at it. The eyes! Yes, the bird was trying to blind the snake. A small hole behind the right eye gushed forth crimson blood, spilling to the ground and leaving an intermittent path behind the pursuing reptile.

Another lunge and the bird hit its mark! The right eye of the snake now bled profusely. Now the battle was more even; the bird was living by his wits; the snake was tired and bleeding.

Cautiously, slow in their movements, the two antagonists eyed each other. The muscular coils knotted as before, and the enraged serpent struck with all the fury and hate at its command. The bird, realizing that this was the final lunge, seized the sinewy neck of its attacker. A terrific struggle ensued, feathers fluttering to the ground and eerie gargling sounds coming from the snake.

Finally, the thrashing ceased and the glorious bird relinquished his vice-like grip, leaving his foe lying still on the blood-stained ground.

The victor strutted around the corpse, clucking his song of victory. Soon it was answered by similar sounds from the shrubbery as out into the clearing strode the mother bird, leading her small brood to their father's side. The foe lay stretched out on the ground. The young should live!

—J. R. D.

Figuring On Losing Weight

Any girl wishing to have her figure rejuvenated and willing to take the risk involved therein, should report to the gym at 5.10 p.m. on Monday and Thursday afternoons where a P.T. program guaranteed to whittle down the plumpest frame, is carried out by the girls in yellow and blue (unless the girls are carried out first.)

We begin with the calisthenics. For twenty or so gruelling minutes the grunts and groans of the anguished fill the air, interspersed with an occasional sharp crack as some grudging muscle responds to the call of duty. We are subjected to all the tortures presumably advised for acquiring the body beautiful, but after twisting ourselves into every shape imaginable, our bodies remain precisely the same and all that anyone acquires is a stiff back.

With our limbering-up exercises over, we are all ready for bed, but we get — square dancing. Ah, there's nothing like a good old square dance to complete the wreck of one's former self. If our ancestors danced like that, no wonder they died young. Someone beside me whirls me around and throws me to someone else who whirls me around and throws me—this could go on forever.

Between throws a surreptitious glance at my watch tells me salvation is at hand—five minutes to go—if I survive that long. At last, somewhere, someone says, "You may go," and I whirl out more dead than alive.

However, 'tis said that with a little perseverance and a lot of courage one can in time straighten out all the kinks and even emerge from a physical ed. period in reasonably good health.

My figure? I've gained five pounds in the last two months.

—Maxine Wilson.

The Bluenose's Departure

(By a Bluenose)

The schooner **Bluenose** was more than a ship of wood, steel, sails and riggings; she was a symbol, a faith, a creation, a pride, and a joy. Built by the builders of **Wooden Ships and Iron Men** fame, the Bluenose was designed to defend the International Fishermen's Sailing Trophy. This trophy was a highly coveted prize presented by the fishing fleet of Gloucester, Mass., U.S.A.

Early in September, nineteen hundred and thirty-five, the Bluenose was completely refitted and repainted, and was given a new set of sails. Now she was pitching restlessly at anchor in Lunenburg Harbour.

The departure day dawned bright and clear. It was a great day for Canada. Many eager spectators lined the harbour front to gaze upon the proud, majestic Queen of the fishing fleet as she hoisted her snow-white sails on the glistening masts. The pennants and flags were proudly flying, the riggings were taut, and the anchors were hoisted. A brisk north-west wind whipped the emerald sea into a seething foam. White fleecy clouds drifted lazily through the deep blue sky. A bright warm sun beat down upon the peaceful harbour from where soon the eager proud defender would set sail on her

ACME PRINTERS

KITCHENER

**DOERSAM'S
BOOK STORE**

Headquarters for School Supplies
Waterloo — Dial 5-5964

momentous voyage.

The eagerly awaited moment arrived. A three-piece gun salute from the local battery was followed by many shrieking blasts from the horns, whistles and sirens in the harbour. A tumultuous roar rang up from the crowd. With one turn of the helm by Capt. Angus Walters, the eager Bluenose set sail on the voyage from which everyone eagerly awaited a speedy and victorious return.

Within a few minutes the Bluenose was rounding the point. She was now getting the full breeze and was rolling her port rail under. Another gun salute thundered over the hills. A rapid reply was given by the guns of the H.M.C.A. Champlain who accompanied the Bluenose to Gloucester. Fifteen minutes later, the Bluenose could be seen passing the farewell buoy, ploughing through the white foaming sea like a majestic dream-boat. The Bluenose disappeared into a mere white speck on the vast eastern horizon.

—Forrest Mosher.

One Foot in the Gravy

It appears to be apparent
That certain things are sure,
And there's no one so convinced of this
As the armchair entrepreneur.
He solemnly observes
That the bankrupt man is broke,
And he knows that costs are costly,
But this is the big joke.
You'd think that such a one would be
An opportunistic opportunist,
Or at least a wonderful
Economical economist,
Yet the guys who write the books
Always seem to be too slow,
And the intellectual duds
Step out and make the dough.

—W. E.

A Neptunian Spree

Like a boiling cauldron of witches brew
The ocean was that day.
The wind was as sharp and as cold as
ice,
And snow flew with the spray.

The bos'un paced the heaving deck
Blaspheming the staggering crew.
They secured the tarps and lashed
the booms
While the cold spray soaked them
through.

The old man anxiously watched the
roll,
And cursed the boy at the wheel,
But the rudder twisted futilely
As useless as the keel.

A league ahead the Deerbournes lurched
Like a helpless old canoe
Then in a fit her boilers burst
She shuddered and broke in two.

In the drizzle and fog we passed the
site,
But saw nothing of the wreck.
The first mate said, from the flying
bridge,
He couldn't see the deck.

All day we rode that watery hell
While the frothing billows raged,
And the rolling ship reared like a
frightened horse
Before the monstrous waves.

As darkness fell, the clouds dispersed,
But the wind and waves raved on,
The stars seemed to rise and plunge
in the sky,
And in our wake the phosphor shone.

It was quiet at dawn, but the weather-
deck
Was a tangled mass of junk,
And the waters tossed as a seaman
does
Sleeping off a wonderful drunk.

—W. E.

SEMINARY NOTES

The recent visit of a notable alumnus was that of Missionary Irschick. He spoke in the chapel and met with the Seminarists during his visit at Waterloo.

Pastor Irschick was born in Russia. He came to Canada before World War I. His first educational endeavour took him to the O.A.C., Guelph. With a Lutheran background but no church affiliation he was virtually an unbeliever at this time. But after having experienced the warm welcome by the Lutheran members in the Guelph Mission he re-established his church connections. His interest, convictions and activities in ecclesiastical matters grew until he felt a call for the ministry. After attending Waterloo College School he began Seminary and graduated in 1919. He served the Hespeler Congregation for one year. The call for the mission field led him to the U.S. where he took a special preparatory course. Consequently he was assigned to the United Lutheran Churches mission work in India where he has served for over a quarter of a century.

Missionary Irschick is a master at languages. He is thoroughly conversant in German, French, Russian, English, and several Indian dialects. The natives of India marvel at the graceful and efficient style in which he has mastered their tongue-twisting dialects. This accomplishment goes a long way and is an indispensable means in spreading the Gospel of Jesus Christ among the people of India.

—D. G.

Another recent visitor to our Campus was one of Nova Scotia's most illustrious contributions to the ministry, Rev. A. A. Zink, B.A., S.T.M., D.D.

Dean Schans introduced the speaker in chapel. In his remarks he mentioned that every seminarian's ambition was to be able to preach like Dr. Zink.

Dr. Zink was born in Chester, N.S. He was a member of St. Peter's Lutheran congregation in Chester. He graduated from Waterloo Seminary in 1919. Later he returned to Waterloo College School as a professor of classics. When the north part of the present school was built Dr. Zink was the first professor to lecture a class in the new building. He taught a Latin class where our present library is now located. Both professor and students were seated on the joists. Later the Doctor became a seminary professor. When the south wing of the present school was erected Dr. Zink again opened the building by teaching a class in the same manner as previously.

Eventually he became president of the institution. He is the only Waterloo graduate to become president of Wat-

WHITE STAR BARBER SHOP

E. MARTZ, Prop.
Courteneus Service — Sanitary
Methods
Opp. Post Office, Waterloo

LEONARD KLOPP

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS

Dial 8-8546 2 King St. S.
WATERLOO

Compliments of

**The Wm. Hogg
Coal Co. Ltd.**

Established Over 40 Years

KITCHENER — WATERLOO

erloo College and Seminary. Dr. Zink was called from Waterloo to Redeemer Lutheran Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where he is at the present time.

Dr. Zink stated that in the States a short time ago a newspaper reporter visited an atomic research community. A scientist was showing the reporter the various buildings and explained their function. Finally the two men came to a small building with a steeple and cross on the top. The scientist said sneeringly, "This is the chapel. We haven't found any use for it as yet." The reporter stated firmly, "I was at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. YOU HAD BETTER."

Nations had better find a use for their chapels, Communities had better find a use for their chapels. We had better let Christ come into our lives, concluded the speaker.

At the present time we still have to contend with two "blue nosers." Wilfred Myra, an ex-airman, is in his first year seminary. Forest Mosher, an ex-navy man, is in his second year pre-theological course. It may also be of interest at this point to note that Forest is either a third or fifth cousin



Earl Haase

One of our future preachers

of Dr. Zink. He is not entirely sure which it is.

Yes, in the not so distant future, when Forest and Wilfred graduate the East will again be able to proclaim proudly, "We have produced two more men who went forth to learn and now have gone forth proclaiming the Gospel of Jesus Christ and furthering The Kingdom."

For Smartly Styled
Campus Clothes

SEE

Dowlers Ltd.

"CORD-IALLY"

Yours

DOON TWINES LIMITED

KITCHENER, ONT.

ALUMNI NOTES

And that's what they will be this issue, just a few notes from here and there.

First of all, a few comments from some of our subscribers. Miss Ruth Lazenby, last year's psychology and philosophy Professor, writes from the Psychology and Philosophy Department at Western to say that she very much enjoyed reading the "New College Cord." "Yes, sir, even better than the Western Gazette." Darlene Duval, year '47, writes that she too thought the December issue of the Cord very good, and wishes us success in the new venture. Darlene, who was a good student and a good guard on the girls' basketball team, is now studying at O.C.E. There is also a short note from Sister Florence Weicker, a former student, now Deaconess at St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, Kitchener. Sister Florence also offers congratulations on the December Cord. "The appearance is most attractive and the size more convenient to handle."

Speaking of letters, Dr. Potter received one from Reuben Baatz, year '47. Reuben, who is continuing his history studies at Columbia University, New York, goes a little further afield than the Cord and takes time out to say some nice things about Waterloo College. He remarks that when he left Waterloo he was a little dubious about the adequacy of the education which a small liberal arts college can

give. But now, after attending Columbia for awhile, he feels that a small college like Waterloo supplies the best education possible. At Columbia, students don't get within "miles" of the top notch professors for in classes comprising 150 to 200 students any personal contact between the student and the professor is impossible. Reuben is staying at the International House and is enjoying the contacts with students from all over the world.

Waterloo seems bound to be blessed (I'm being nice) with New Hamburg trios. This year it's the Joan and Patsy Pauli and Rose-Marie Mosig combination. A few years ago it was Gertrude Mosig, Leila Bier and Doris Smith, all of '46. Trudie is teaching in Delaware near London. Leila in Port Elgin on Lake Huron, and Doris is teaching in New Hamburg. Also of the year '46 are Charles (Chuck) Hagen and Jean Schweigert, who are teaching in Clinton and Milverton respectively.

A note of interest to Alumni is the announcement that the Rev. Arnold Conrad of Rose Bay, N.S., has accepted a call to St. John's Lutheran Church, Waterloo, Ont. Rev. Conrad is both a graduate from Waterloo College and Waterloo Seminary. Doubly interesting is the fact that Mrs. Conrad (nee Ilse Mosig) is also a graduate of Waterloo College.

—Eric Reble.

Young's 
DIAMOND
MERCHANTS
8 King Street East

"SCOTT"

Continued from Page 13

out this role however, is still basic. It is here that we find an interesting similarity of views between Johnson and Peters in their respective studies. Both of them note that dominance and self-sufficiency militate against success in the field. The worker who will be successful will be the one who most closely approaches in personal characteristics the skilled counsellor.

It is likely only with difficulty that we could determine those traits which are necessary for success but the studies cited previously are a step in the right direction. By using an approach involving both personality tests and rating scales they were able, for example, to demonstrate that dominance was not a desirable trait to have. If that is the case, then this trait could be measured by a test already created for that purpose, i.e. Allport's A-S Reaction Study. By going still further and examining the personalities of men who have been working successfully in the field for some time, it would be possible, theoretically, to determine the most necessary traits for success. This being accomplished, the investigator could go ahead and, as Allport (1,p.289) has already done with the Reaction Study, construct a scale which would measure the existence of the trait.

A practical problem exists, however,

which cannot be overlooked. In nearly every case the minister is called upon to perform a variety of tasks which range from administrative duties to the giving of friendly advice to troubled parishioners. These duties require that different roles be adopted and if the minister is a poor administrator but a very helpful personal advisor we cannot censure him too severely. He cannot possess the traits requisite for success in a variety of roles, some of which are mutually exclusive.

The solution of this problem lies partly in the laps of the church authorities. If it is felt that the counsellor role is the important one, they should direct their energies toward providing training at that level. At the same time perhaps some administrative matters in the churches themselves could be handled by a man especially trained for the job. This is only suggestive of what could, or might, be done. It is however, very unfair to expect that the minister today "be all things unto all men" without giving him a great deal of credit for a task which demands so many personal assets.

Bedford Drug Store

First Aid Supplies
Ice Cream and Candy
Where you get what you want
PRESCRIPTIONS
Opp. Post Office — Dial 2-2672
WATERLOO

"OUR COAL
MAKES WARM FRIENDS"

KITCHENER COAL
COMPANY

DIAL 6-6372

FASHIONS



48 King St. W.

Kitchener

"In the Know"

(By Stooks at Varsity)

*"There's a product I admire—Of this education higher,
He's the boy from whom the fountains
tend to flow,
In the field of recreation or of western
immigration
He's our pride and joy who's always
in the know."*

We have a fellow in our class whom I admire no end. He is obtaining an education under a handicap which most of us would consider insuperable. He has no brains.

This latter is at best a harsh statement, and, as such, requires clarification. There probably is a good explanation of it all, but I'm sure I don't know it. So I'll make one up.

Undoubtedly, it goes back (as things insist on going back) to the rather vague and misty days of his youth. His birth held no more significance than an illustration of the now-established rule that a child is either a boy or a girl. What prompted him to make his choice as he did is still a mystery, but it is whispered that he was talked into it by his father (who hated women, and refused to have anything to do with any of them.)

The first suggestion that the chimerical was involved came when at the age of six, complaining of severe pains of the lower ear, he was dragged to a doctor. This latter person was somewhat shaken to find what seemed to be a light shining in the youngster's ear. Subsequent examination revealed that the light was due, not to the boy's latent energies, but to the bulb in a lamp across the room. Light from the lamp, travelling in its usual straight lines, passed in one ear, out the other, and into the doctor's eye; from which the doctor inferred (perhaps cursorily) that the inside of the boy's head was empty as a student's stomach in a 12 o'clock lecture.

All of this led to the to-do which such things inevitably lead to. For several years it is reported the boy amused friends by playing kettle drum in his high school orchestra. (The initial difficulty of tiredness in his arms at reaching upward was soon overcome.) And it is said, (by whom, I cannot profess to know) that at the height of his career he came close to making Barnum lose Bailey by drawing a larger crowd than the local geek.

At any rate, with maturity, all of this lost importance, and his differences became forgotten. With little difficulty he was graduated from high school as alumnus princeps. Those in attendance

Be Lost to Optimistic with Misty Optics



Gordons
GOOD GLASSES

They Satisfy

• Ontario
St. S.
Kitchener

★ 2-4237

WESTSIDE DAIRY

HIGH TEST
DAIRY PRODUCTS

385 Park St.

Dial 2-2552

at his commencement exercises still complain of the hall's acoustics which gave his words their hollow sound.

And now he is at University, and we are classmates. In fact, we're pals. The relationship is periodically re-established when for a moment he looks into my eyes and I look through to the back of his head.

Our relationship is a fine one for the most part. But in cynical moments I ask myself whether his success at school is not some reflection on our system of education.

Perhaps so. I doubt if I'll ever know.
—Stooks.

Compliments of . . .

Waterloo's

5c - \$1 Store

Geo. Hoelscher

Made Clothes Are Good Clothes
come to

65 King St. E., Kitchener
(Upstairs) Phone 5-5115



"If Buzz weren't due in a minute, I'd tell you all about the sweet young things to wear in the new Teen-Timers' Department at Goudies. Uh! Huh! Queen St. Floor. Lots of red paint. Hits you smack in the eye! So do the Teen Togs! By the way, don't miss the 'Hit-Of-The-Week' Record Draw. Register your name on the visitors' book. Lucky name wins a phonograph record . . . every week until end of May. There's Buzz now. Bye!"

GOUDIES
Department Store

Senior Editorial

An editorial is a strange and wonderful thing. It is strange, because it is expected to be the best written article in the newspaper, yet it is not read until drowsy Sunday afternoons after the weekly funnies are exhausted.

But an editorial is also a wonderful thing. In good editorial language, it is a "shaper of general thought and a moulder of public opinion." What a grand, exciting challenge is this! What a chance to exhort the blind masses, to lift them out of the muck, to place a shining ideal before them, and to marshal them in geometric, clanking ranks to the right.

We agree with you. The fumble-minded editor that dreams anything like that has delusions of grandeur. People don't naturally fall into ideological panzer divisions as soon as that minor deity sitting in his ivory tower marked "Ed" cracks a sentence. Perhaps it's because every once in a while the little god boots one, and then even the "blind masses" can plainly see that his feet are made of extremely common clay. And why not? Just because the man had enough drive to fight his way to the top of a money-making business, or enough charm to marry the publisher's daughter, it doesn't follow that he can pontificate about the United Nations, or even the government of Ontario.

The sad truth seems to be that most editorials require editing. Here is a plan you can follow. First, read the editorial with an open mind. Then, (and we steal the terms from a History 36 exam) consider the political, economic, social and religious backgrounds of the publisher. These being assimilated, attempt to analyse in a like manner the backgrounds of the editor himself, and also of the group of the people for whom the

editorial was written. Always remember, of course, that the editor has to write something each day, and he may be imagining problems and reforms just to fill space. Take all these things into consideration, and draw your own conclusion.

Again we anticipate your indignant reply. It certainly would have been much easier to make up your own mind in the first place. But look at the education you would have missed.

We have profound respect and sympathy for those poor editors who must bat out a daily editorial for the uninterested public. The only nice thing about writing the things is that their subject matter knows no boundaries. Editors can criticize the government, toss bouquets into a friend's lap, discuss the Russian situation, or whimsically tell how spring is splattering silk stockings. They can even write stupid fantasies, about editorials and use incomplete sentences at the end while they are doing it.

Especially when the editor is as close to the end of his term of office as we are.

—H. D. W.

Compliments of . . .

The White Rose Inn

188 King St. N. Waterloo
Snack Bar and Service Station

Men's and Children's
Wear

ART BARRETT

691 King St. W. Kitchener
Dial 3-3637

Junior Editorial

It occurred to us recently while casting about for an editorial-looking subject, that the house beside the College must have a rather romantic past, and with this in mind, we queried several people. The first fact discovered was that although a Conestogo Wagon probably never stopped in front of the building, it does date from a time when there was even less to Waterloo than there is now.

Although construction had begun several years before, it was not finally completed until 1894, when the Merner family moved in, famous as the ancestors of the well-known Edith, Class of '47. The site now occupied by the College was covered by an orchard and as a protection against winter snow and summer sand for the road was not yet paved, a large number of evergreens were planted, the last of which still stand in a straight file leading to the letter box on Albert Street.

At some date within ten years of the turn of the century, one of the most outstanding events in this history occurred. A wailing infant, destined to become closely associated with Waterloo College, was born in this very house, to a Mr. and Mrs. Devitt. Edward was his name — they called him Little Ed.

In 1911 the Canada Synod rejected a Toronto location for the new Seminary and purchased the house, influenced, no doubt, by the reduction in the purchase price from \$11,000 to \$6,000. All four students and both professors ate, slept, studied and played in their newly-acquired domain. Four years later, the first expansion programme was launched. The orchard was cleared away and in its place was erected the first half of the present college building. Henceforth the house was reserved for professors' residences only. Dr. Little et al occupied the whole house for a year from '17 to '18

but then moved to a smaller one across the street which only had 15 rooms. In '37, he returned, this time tackling only the front half, and remained until 1947. It was during his stay that the mansion came to be called the "Little House." Dr. Schorten said his "Guten Morgen" from the back steps for twenty-three years until '46, when plans were formulated to demolish the structure, but when the housing shortage became acute the plans were altered and Dr. Heiek moved in. At present, no one knows what fate lies in the future for this landmark. Speculations vary from demolition to use as an old peoples' home to a supplement for the College, but we like Dr. Heiek's suggestion best. He says the ceilings are so high that if the housing shortage becomes worse, a floor can be laid half way between the present floor and ceilings to provide apartments for at least 4 more families.

—G. E. K.

ERNST'S

*"Where the Good Clothes
Come From"*

Gents' Furnishings, Boots and
Shoes

46 King St. E.

Kitchener

Compliments of . . .

Ed. Heller & Co.

Jeweller

54 King St. E.

Use

Kitchener Tri-Pure Ice

Owned and operated by

**Blue Top Brewing Co.
Limited**

Hi There!

*Right now your grades are good . . .
but life holds harder tests.*

Harder indeed! Life was never a lenient school-master. And making the grade in life demands all a man can muster in the way of knowledge, ability and forethought.

Especially forethought! The sort of forethought that prompts a man to start charting a life insurance program early in youth — that enables him to realize that whatever experiences life holds for him — earning a living, getting married, raising a family, having earning power cut off — he is better equipped to meet them and enjoy them when he has behind him the security and protection provided by life insurance.

Talk to a Mutual Life of Canada representative today and ask him what policy or combination of policies is best suited to your particular circumstances. Let him show you the special features of Mutual low-cost life insurance.

THE
MUTUAL LIFE
OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE • WATERLOO, ONTARIO

Kitchener Branch Office — 119 King St. W.
Telephone 4-4713