



WATERLOO
COLLEGE

CORD

NOVEMBER 1953

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President Meets Students

His Honour, L. O. Breithaupt,
Lieutenant Governor of Ontario
cuts the ribbon officially open-
ing the new Dining Hall.

”CORD-IALLY”

YOURS



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KITCHENER, ONT.

Summer In The Snows

by Ian R. Gibson

Late in April I found myself with a job that comes once in a lifetime depending of course upon choice or opportunity. The International Nickel Company of Canada employed me as a radio operator-technician to take charge of their company radio station CZL-24 at Ferguson Lake in the Keewatin District of the N.W.T. You no doubt would be as ignorant as I was as to the exact location of such a place. I found out that Ferguson Lake is a company exploration camp 63 degrees North Latitude, 95 degrees, 30 minutes West Longitude or in other words approximately 350 miles northwest of Churchill, Manitoba.

On May 9 I left Hanover en route to Ferguson Lake. The weather was warm and the buds on the trees were bursting forth covering the landscape with a Spring-green haze. Just the time of the year when we begin thinking about lying in the sun on a warm sandy beach.

I had instructions to travel by train as far as Churchill and then proceed to Ferguson Lake by Canso aircraft.

A RUFF RIDE

The most unique experience of the whole trip was the train ride between The Pas, Manitoba and Churchill. The Pas is at the most Northern point of Manitoba's cultivated area. The instant you cross the North Saskatchewan River it is apparent that you are at once in a new land, a new country, the scrub pine and muskeg country of the North. Between The Pas and Churchill there are five hundred miles of dense bushland and muskeg marshes. Since the railway road-bed is built on muskeg it is said that the train is continuously climbing up hill due to the sinking action of the muskeg as the train passes over. If you ever make a trip to Churchill don't plan on getting any sleep in your berth. It is like riding on the swells of the sea in a birch bark canoe.

As you travel North the trees become more and more stunted in growth. At The Pas they are twenty feet high and by the time you reach Churchill they are down to ten feet. On the morning after the second night out of The Pas the train pulled into Churchill. There was still a good deal of snow on the ground and the lakes were still frozen. It would be another month before Hudson Bay would be open enough for freighters to dock at the grain elevators at Churchill.

The following day the Canso took off for Ferguson Lake. The weather was too poor to see anything on the flight North so it wasn't until we landed at Ferguson that I received a surprise? The air was dry and cold, the falling snow was beginning to blow into a blizzard. Here on May 15 it was still the middle of Winter. A dozen or so small buildings stretched out in a long line bordering the lake shore. The snow had piled high on the lee side of the buildings to the point that they were almost out of sight. Had I known it was going to be so cold and wintry I would have come prepared. Fortunately my work allowed me to remain indoors most of the time where the oil stove and blanket of snow kept everything warm and cozy.

During the Winter our four planes landed on the plowed strip on the frozen lake.

SNOW THAWS IN JUNE

It wasn't until the first week in June that there was any signs of a thaw. Once the thaw began the planes could no longer fly to Ferguson until the ice cleared from the lake. August the fifth was the first time after break-up that we again saw our planes bringing in supplies from Churchill. For four weeks the only contact we had with the outside world was by radio. During this "Break up" period a plane couldn't have

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CORD STAFF

Vol. 29, No. 1

November, 1953

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Published by students of
Waterloo College
Waterloo, Ontario

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

COSMOPOLITANS

Twenty-seven non-Ontarioans are studying at Waterloo College this year. With a new expansion program well underway our humble, unknown school has become an international institute. So Waterlooans, if outsiders say they haven't heard of us before, you can figure them for ignorant louts.

They know all about us in Finland, Africa, Germany, Holland, Estonia, Bermuda, British West Indies, England, Poland, Cuba and illustrious U.S.A. not to mention Alberta, Saskatchewan and some place called Nova Scotia.

Welcome future ones, we're glad you came.

EDITORS' NOTES

On the Cover of this issue, we have featured the Hon. Louis Breithaupt cutting the ribbon at the opening of the new Dining Hall. We feel that this is a fitting commemoration of a momentous occasion—September 20th—the laying of the cornerstone of the new building and the opening of the dining hall.

* * *

In Memoriam It was with sincere regret that we learned of the death of Gord Aggerholm this summer. Those of us who were associated with Gord in his college years will always remember him as an all round student, and a good friend. We would like to thank Dean Schaus for so fitting a remembrance.

* * *

We would like to draw the reader's attention to the N.F.C.U.S. annual conference held at McGill University during the week of the 12th October. Our two assistant editors attended the conference, and will give an account of it in the next issue.

* * *

With this issue, the Cord has put on the "new look", and we refer you to the editorial for a complete explanation. We would like to thank Mr. Hagey for his willingness to help the Cord staff from his own experience with publications.

* * *

For the new students—the Cord is a college magazine published five times during the school year; all students receive the Cord—you paid for it in your fees. The Cord tries to summarize student activities over a longer period, while the News Weekly gives accounts of current activities. We strive for co-operation with the News Weekly, and take the present opportunity to congratulate them for the good issues they have published thus far. Keep up the good work!

* * *

We would like to hear from new students who are interested in working on publications, particularly any intending to go into the journalistic field. You gain invaluable experience, and you help us!

President Meets Students



Art Morris, from Bermuda and Henk Visch from Holland meet President Hagey.

During the week of Registration, President Hagey met and greeted each student individually.

In the words of our new President . . .
"As a 'Freshman' at Waterloo, it is my desire to get acquainted with all students as quickly as possible and this seems the best time to start."

With a change in the administrators of the College — both President and Dean — it is natural that we should expect changes to be made in our regular routine. We have not been disappointed — but it is going to take time to become oriented to them. However, both we and the administrators are in the same boat, so we will sink or swim together — and swim we will.

Most of the time there is a line-up outside of Mr. Hagey's office, so it appears that his wish to get acquainted with us is being fulfilled.

Past Profs

Each new year brings many new faces to Waterloo, not only among the members of the student body, but also among the members of the Faculty. Some of you, perhaps, are wondering what former professors and lecturers of the college are doing now.

Dr. A. E. Raymond, formerly Head of the Classics Department at Waterloo, is now on the Faculty of University College, London, in the same department.

Dr. A. O. Potter, formerly Professor of History at Waterloo, spent the summer in Europe. He has returned to Kitchener where he will make his home.

Mr. Paul Krauel, who formerly lectured in Accounting at our school, was forced to retire from teaching due to the expansion of his own business, and Mr. Basil Kuglin, lecturer in Art and Director of Athletics in 1952-53, was operating a farm near Belleville at last report.

You Can't be Optimistic with Misty Optics


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In Memory of
GORDON AGGERHOLM



The College community was shocked deeply when it learned that Gordon Aggerholm had passed away on August 31st. It was difficult to believe the news for only a few weeks before, as President of the Class of 1953, Gordon had given the salutatory address at the graduation exercises.

In September 1949 Gordon came to Waterloo College from the town of Rodney. From the first he was at home here. He entered into the spirit of things immediately, participating in every worthy project that came along. His stellar performance in two French language plays will be remembered by many.

As usual, Gordon was spending the vacation period at work in his home town. He was planning to enter the Ontario College of Education this autumn and was eagerly looking forward to the day when he could begin teaching. Tragedy, however, thwarted the plan.

The loss of his passing is felt keenly here at Waterloo, for we know that he would have continued to make a large contribution as an Alumnus. We are also conscious of the even greater loss sustained by his parents, his sister and his three brothers. To them we offer our sincere sympathy and assure them that the memory of Gordon will always be an inspiration to all who knew him at Waterloo.

SCHOOL WITH A DIFFERENCE

by Sister Alice Bald and Shirley Lohnes

EDITOR'S NOTE: Now attending Waterloo College, two graduates from Baltimore Lutheran Deaconess School, describe from experience, the life of the girls who are preparing for full-time Christian Service.

R-r-r-Ring (that's Sister Marjorie's alarm), Ping-PING, ping-PING! (well Doris will be awake!), BANG! BANG! Snarl! Groan! (yes, Bald's old coffee grinder is faithful as usual — hmmm! wonder if that thing could be junked?). Well let's face it, 6:30 a.m. is here: come on everybody hit the deck!

As in any place, we of the Baltimore Deaconess School found that the day begins every morning. From 6:30 to 7:00, the girls dash around trying to perk up and get ready for the day. 7 o'clock brings a fifteen minute period of quiet—for it is then we stop for personal spiritual preparation. It is essential for us to talk with God at the beginning of each day — then we find what He wants of His servants. Sometimes, we come together at this period in groups of four or five for prayer-worship.

The dining-room is attractively set for breakfast and when we are summoned to the meal at 7:15, all are eager, except for some individuals who cannot be aroused from limbo until the third cup of coffee has been consumed. After the morning meal, we sing praises together and a leader directs us in meditation.

Dusting, dish drying and mopping are not foreign to our schedule. Each girl performs one of these duties with dispatch, and perhaps with distate.

EARLY RISERS

We, too, have been victims of 8:30 classes. Some pastors came in from local churches to lecture on parish administration and organization, Lutheran doctrine, Christian Ethics and Church History. We spent many interesting hours becoming steeped in the tradition and truth of our Christian faith.



At the Lutheran Deaconess Training School at Baltimore, Maryland from left to right—Sister Marjorie Allam, Sister Mildred Ulrich, Shirley Lohnes, Sister Alice Bald.

A good deal of our time is spent in preparing lessons. Classes are usually 50 per cent recitation, snap tests come frequently, and most of the courses are comprehensive—for example, 100 pages for one assignment in Christian Ethics—it sounds a bit stiff and staggering. We were amazed at the volumes which our Christian forefathers penned for posterity. Sometimes, it was frightening when we realized how much one must study to prepare for the upward call in Christ.

Never to be overlooked in preparing for full-time Christian service, is practical experience. Every week, for one afternoon, students teach in one of the local week-day Bible schools. Looking back on those times, it seems that the children who came knew instinctively that "these girls are scared of what we're going to do, so we better give them something to keep them hopping"—and they

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PROFS IN PROFILE

ALEXANDER GORDON McKAY

This year we have another new faculty member: Dr. McKay of the Classics department. We are very fortunate to have Dr. McKay with us for he has a wonderful background and is more than qualified to teach the classics.

Dr. McKay is a native of Toronto. He attended Upper Canada College, then entered Trinity College, Toronto, where he received his B.A. degree in Honours Classics in 1947. It is interesting to note that while at Trinity College, Dr. McKay studied under Prof. Adams' father. The Martin Kellop Fellowship was awarded to him in Classics which entitled him to teach and study at Yale. The following year he received his M.A. degree in Classics at Yale. Again he was named to the Woodrow Wilson Fellowship at Princeton, and was the first Canadian to hold that post. Here he received his M.A. degree in 1948 and his Ph.D. two years later. In addition to teaching at Yale and Princeton Dr. McKay has also taught Classics at the Universities of Pennsylvania, Manitoba, and Mt. Allison.



Dr. McKay . . . on the board, classics.



Prof. Adams . . . a brief case full of history

Dr. McKay is a versatile man of many interests. He has studied music at the Toronto Conservatory and has participated in the annual Gilbert and Sullivan presentation. At Trinity College he was secretary of the Literary Institute and president of the French club. He was also president of the Historical club at the University of Toronto. Tennis is his favorite sport and hiking his hobby. He is also interested in track and volleyball and we have a strong suspicion he will do much to further these sports in the College. All in all, we hope Dr. McKay will enjoy his work here just as much as we'll enjoy having him.

GEOFFREY ADAMS:

Perhaps many have wondered just who is the distinguished young man they have recently encountered in the hall. Others have repeatedly mistaken him for a student. Yet in spite of his embarrassing experiences with mistaken identity, Prof. Adams, our new History professor, considers himself very fortunate to have escaped the horrors of Frosh initiation.

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Static

A SMILE, A GIGGLE, A SNEER

Your editor has decided to make an attempt at dedicating this month's column to the Freshmen of the '53-'54 class. My decision about this dedication was absolutely voluntary. The President didn't really tear the skin when he twisted my arm, besides I never used that one much anyhow. I'm sure it'll heal soon, — probably.

Initiations this year went off very well, and by the end of initiation week, not a sign of blood could be seen on the campus. Probably because we used spoons this year instead of straws. Someone has been drinking embalming fluid.

For awhile it looked as though the honourable sophomores, that glorious company of the elite were going to have the tables turned on them. Some of the Freshmen in defiance to orders congregated in groups of twelve instead of groups of three as was politely requested by our class president. Because of our big hearts we overlooked this flagrant violation. The freshmen eventually came to love the sophomore class, because of our splendid qualities, and who can blame them. (Letters to the editor will be disregarded.)

* * *

One night the frosh begged to be allowed to draw a hay wagon loaded with sophs and Srs. and Jrs. and stuff, down through the business districts of Waterloo and Kitchener to the Kitchener city hall. We tried desperately to dissuade them because we knew it might prove somewhat embarrassing for them, but they pleaded and cried so that we simply had to give in. Six freshettes threatened suicide if we didn't allow them to carry signs in front of the procession, one proclaiming long life to those glorious sophomores, and another identifying the group as coming from Waterloo College.

On arriving at City Hall the kids wanted to have a snake dance back down the main street into restaurants and theatres so we reluctantly gave in to them. Arriving at Eatons, the frosh formed a circle on the road intersection and reverently salaamed, uttering that splendid old chant — WATERLOO. It was a touching scene and we all wept silently at such devotion.

Naturally the frosh in the Dormitories were thrice blessed, since they had us with them all day long and all night too. It was touching to have them come to ones door and ask if they could make our beds, shine our shoes and sweep the

(Continued on page 10)

THE HOME OF "HAPPINESS" DIAMONDS

Young's



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STATIC

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floors. There just wasn't enough they could do for us, so to make up for it, we got them out of bed at 11 P.M. and took them all for a walk to Kitchener again in their pyjamas. This time they cleaned the headlights and windows of buses, and shined the shoes of all passengers and interested pedestrians. They were sweet; in a revolting sort of way.

This noble army of Freshmen eagerly mowed the back campus, making it a joy to behold. They pulled chickory roots till they looked like them, and for good measure washed the cars of the faculty and students.

FLIES AND THEIR HABITS

This year the school was overwhelmed with flies. They ate with us; slept with us and followed us to class. They even rearranged the furniture in the rooms when we were out, which made things most confusing. For several days after this incident there were at least five murders in each room per day. Maybe next day they will leave the furniture alone and mind their own business.

The school boasts a new dining hall this year and the food is served cafeteria style. Several Freshmen have been trampled to death during the noon hour rush, but fortunately we have a new piano, so the bodies have been stuffed in it till our executive decides what to do about the mess. They do pile up you know.

Another little feature that has been doing a whale of a business is a one armed bandit in the fire tower. It swallows quarters and nickles and vomits cigarettes. It's a handy hangout especially if one needs a fag and is short the price of a pack. Usually the soft hearted types bestow a weed on the poor and needy; a most commendable practice.

ELECTIONS:

Skimming through the News Weekly—I found that several people had been unanimously acclaimed to posts on the Frosh executive. I have always felt that

there should be a course in railroading at our fair College, but it seems that to date, several of us have had the course. You should pardon the expression already.

A race between Jim McKinny and Tom Taciuk, candidates for Frosh President of their class. Taciuk came out top man. As one observer observed; if it wasn't because of his campaign that he got in; it certainly was in spite of it. Especially considering that Graeco-Roman Sextet that so nobly performed in support of Taciuk. Nevertheless McKinny in the estimation of many a seasoned Jr. and Sr. would have filled the post with equal ability. And that's enough of that.

The Sophomores have elections too I've discovered. Yours truly was nominated as Athenaeum Representative. Needless to say I declined the honour. The acoustics must be very bad in 212, because I discovered that my fair name had not been crossed from the board and the nominations continued just the same. Naturally I vigorously declined again. Finally the nominations were put to a vote, and in desperation made it quite clear I'm sure, that I declined. This time everyone heard me. I am now Soph Representative for the Athenaeum. Democracy is a marvellous thing, I wonder what it's all about?

MEANDERING

Looking through my drawers the other day, (bureau drawers please!) I ran across a French post card that reminded me of a tramp I took in the woods this Summer; that is being interpreted — a journey on foot. While there, it was decided to partake of a sandwich and coffee which just happened to be handy. We built a fire and made our coffee in an old tin can that was looking for a job. There's something about coffee made over an open fire, in an old tin can, that makes it taste lousy.

This year the College is overflowing with the youth of Canada and several of its suburbs, Africa, Bermuda, Cuba, and

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Editorial

SOMETHING NEW . . .

Actually many new things have been added to Waterloo College this year. There is the new dining hall with its cafeteria and canteen service — both serving an extremely important function and very popular with students and staff. The new gym floor is not only ornamental as well as utilitarian, it also eliminates forever the interesting bumps which used to trip unsuspecting students.

The office has invaded the girls' old common room, and the girls have moved down to "Siberia" — though the name is not quite appropriate, as the room is hot, to say the least. The boys have a spacious new common room, but then boys usually need more space.

With all these changes, the old college has taken on a new look — in keeping with the trend of fashion. Also in accordance with this march of progress, the Cord has made some changes both in its format and its material. The idea is to make the Cord as interesting and readable as possible, not only for the students but for parents, alumni, and all its readers.

The new layout is far more modern than the one used previously. Articles have been given sub-headings to make the pages more attractive and to facilitate reading. An effort is being made to have the Cord deal with student views and activities rather than abstract themes. The Cord as a college magazine should be the voice and the sounding-board of the college.

We would like to have more pictures in the magazine — action snaps of college life, sports, and activities. For this we need the assistance of all the "camera bugs" at the college — so if you want your pictures in the Cord, better get snapping!



THE DOORS OPEN . . .

September the 20th was a big day at Waterloo College. We were honoured with the presence of the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, the Hon. L. Breithaupt, and other dignitaries, for the laying of the cornerstone and the opening of the new dining hall. The large crowd which attended the ceremony shows the interest which the people of the community have for our college, and is certainly a heartwarming sign.

Although we have been known in the past as a small college, there is no doubt that we are fast becoming a large one. With the higher enrolment this year, and the opening of the new building next year, Waterloo is definitely on the move. Who knows, perhaps we are on the road toward becoming a large university!

A ZESTFUL SPIRIT . . .

School spirit is rather a hackneyed theme in editorials, but the spirit displayed at the college this year is definitely new. It is heartening to observe the zest and enthusiasm of the Frosh class in its activities so far. There is new life in the college, and we hope it brings with it co-operation for a successful and worthwhile year.

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FROSH FROLICS

by Terry Haller '56

During initiation several years ago a small fraternity bound a new pledge to a rock on the ocean coast and told him that if he could not free himself he would be drowned by the tide. They had intended to come back in the nick of time and free him, but they forgot and he was drowned.

Unfortunately, our initiation was not as eventful as that. The frosh ((defined by dictionary as scum) so greatly outnumbered the sophomores (defined by same dictionary as brilliant personalities, sages, and card sharps) that the initiation was, in reality, a difficult task to conduct. Since tradition had to be upheld, even though it seemed idiotic, the soph class carefully stumbled across a course of action. There are some who claim that the initiation committee spent a full ten minutes organizing the event!

Being carefully planned, but not carried out in the best manner, the majority of the new studes didn't have a clue as to what they were supposed to do. Second year students were seen tearing their hair out in despair as frosh wandered through the halls smoking, and not wearing a hat. Futhermore, when the time was ripe to have them wash cars, there was no water; and when there was water, no cars; and so on.

Some ask if the initiation was really necessary. Darn right it was — and not because it helps us to get to know each other — but because without it the sophs

could not have relieved the sadistic cravings that had stacked up in their super-brains from the time they were known as scum. They were taunted and tormented last year and the freshmen of this year had to pay for it. Not just, I grant you, but immensely satisfying.

For the record, and for posterity (our children, our children's children, and their children's children) we had better run briefly through the sordid events.

AGONIZED FROSH

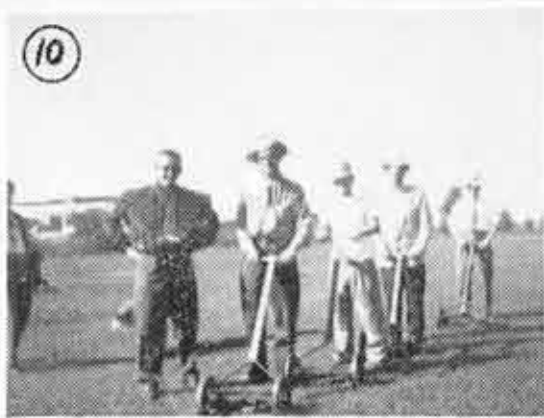
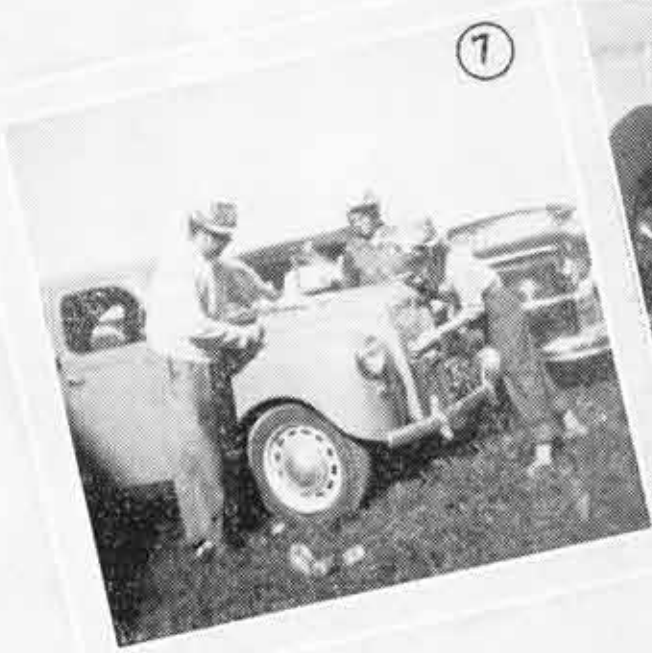
At the Tuesday assembly the new students were given a list of mandates laid down by the supreme high council of sophomores and were ordered to report at 6:50 the next morning. On Wednesday night a giant snake dance twisted down King St. into Kitchener and brought the public's attention to our initiation for the first time. For the rest of the week until noon, Friday, the frosh washed cars, cut lawns and shone shoes; but the most agonizing of all the cruelties was making the frosh wait until the rest of the student body was served in the cafeteria.

The crimes both petty and serious were brought up before the supreme frosh court on Friday afternoon. Justice prevailed. Although the defending lawyer pleaded their cases diligently and the judge tried to waver the jury in their favour, every criminal was found guilty and sentenced. Punishments included

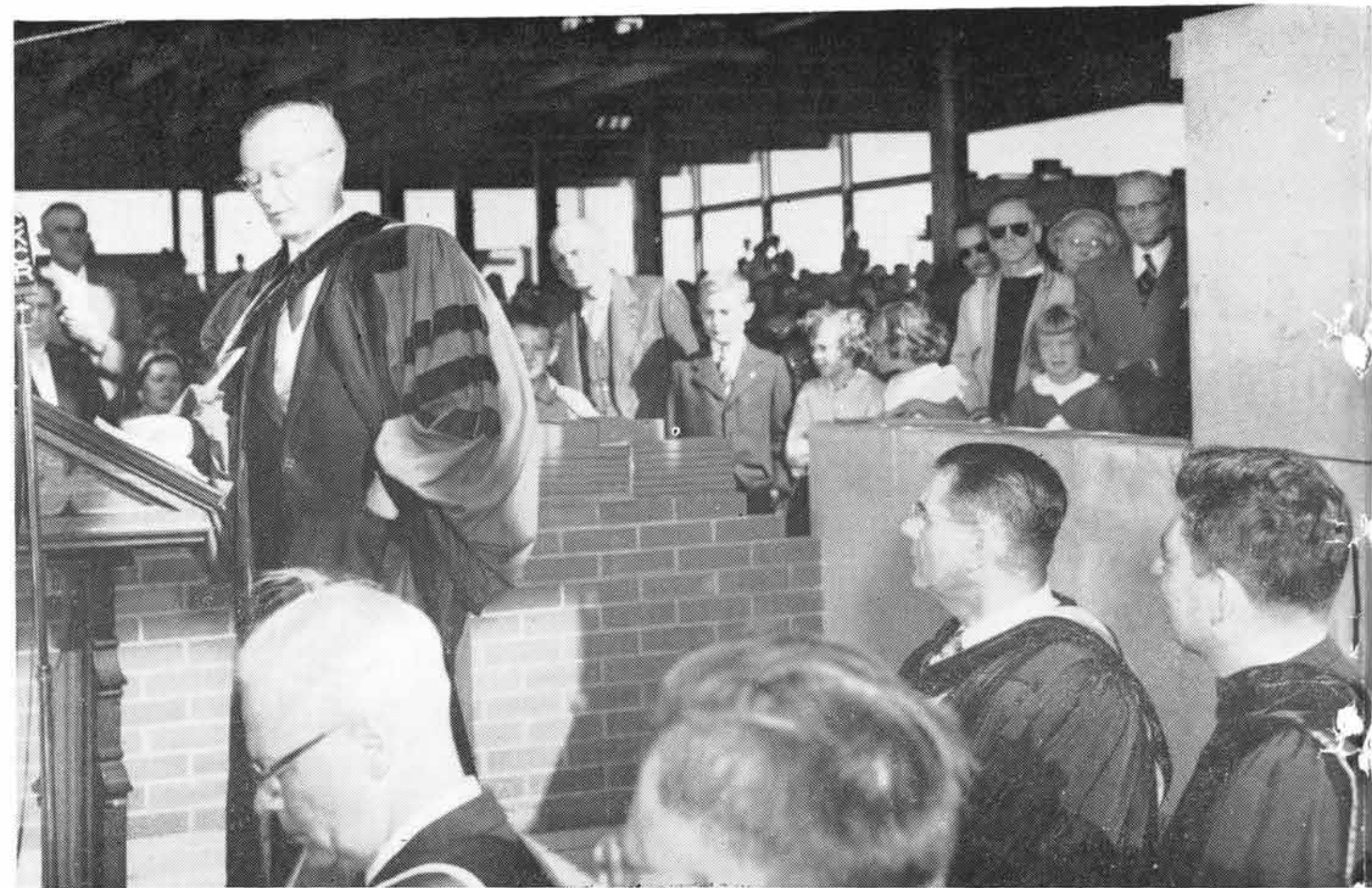
(Continued on page 25)

FROSH CANDIDS

1. (Top) Bob Houston, Glenn Biederman, Ron Ziegel
(Bottom) Doris Beatty, Marilyn Nicholson, Cathie Erb
3. (Top) Bob Houston, Vicky, Howlett, Glenn Biedermann, Joan White, Ron Ziegel
(Bottom) Carolyn Batson, Doris Beatty, Marilyn Nicholson, Cathie Erb
4. (Standing) Ron Bailey, Jim Breithaugh, Ken Graft
5. Bob Houston, Glenn Biederman, Ron Ziegel
6. Don Waud, Marilyn Huether, John MacDonald
7. Wally Ryerson, Cathie Erb, Marilyn Nicholson
8. Joan White
9. Doris Beatty, Carolyn Batson, Marilyn Nicholson
10. mowing the campus
11. scrubbing City Hall steps



CORNERSTONE OF NEW BUILDING LAID BY LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO



Before an audience of approximately two thousand people, His Honour, L. O. Breithaupt, laid the cornerstone of the Teaching and Administration Building at Waterloo on Sunday, September 20th.

Following a day and night of rain, the sun shone brightly when the colourful academic procession mounted the platform erected at the entrance to the building now under construction.

Following a musical salute to the Lieutenant-Governor, J. G. Hagey, College President, welcomed the many guests who joined the Board of Governors, faculty and students on this joyous occasion.

The official act of the Lieutenant-Governor was preceded by a religious ceremony conducted by the College Chaplain, Dr. Leupold, and the Semin-

ary President, Dr. Lehmann.

In addressing the audience, His Honour commented on the important contribution the College is making to the church and the community it serves. A pleasant surprise to the faculty and students was His Honour's announcement that he would donate for competition a medal to be known as the Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal. The basis upon which this award is to be made was left to the decision of the College faculty. Waterloo is proud of this honour as will be the student who merits its award.

Dr. Hall, President and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Western Ontario, brought greetings from the University and emphasized the close association of Waterloo and Western, explaining

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New Dining Hall Dedicated

By Board President Rev. C. R. Cronmiller

Immediately following the ceremony at the new Teaching and Administration Building, the large audience gathered in front of the entrance to the Dining Hall that has been built between the Women's Residence and the present Teaching Building.

Here a religious ceremony, led by the Rev. A. H. Schaus, College Dean, Dr. O. W. Heick and the Rev. A. L. Conrad, preceded the Dedication of the Dining Hall by the Rev. C. R. Cronmiller, President of the Board of Governors.

Waterloo Alderman Ewald and Kitchener Alderman Don Weber — representing the mayors of the Twin Cities — brought greetings.

Flowers were presented to Mrs. Breithaupt by little Betty Ann Schaus, daughter of Dean and Mrs. Schaus.

After the Lieutenant-Governor cut the ribbons across the entrance, President Hagey invited the guests to see the interior of the new Dining Hall and Kitchen.

EQUIPPED BY WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

The Dining Hall with its wood-paneled walls, large windows and attractive tile floor has been made even more beautiful by lovely drapes and substantial, yet good-looking, chairs and tables donated by the Women's Auxiliary.

The dishes and flatware have also been provided by the ladies.

By volunteering to equip the Dining Hall, our Women's Auxiliary adds another major link to their long chain of generous contributions made to our College and Seminary.

In addition, they have, this year, provided new curtains for the Men's Residence, chesterfields for the Women's and Men's Common Rooms plus some new equipment needed to accommodate the increased number of girls in the Women's Residence.

The Women's Auxiliary may be right-

fully proud of what they have done for our institutions and we thank God for their loyalty and support.



Little Betty Ann Schaus presents flowers to Mrs. L. O. Breithaupt following the Dining Hall Dedication Ceremony.

Among the College students registered this year, there are six who are the sons or daughters of Lutheran ministers, one son of a United Church minister and one son of an Anglican minister.

ARTHUR ZILLIAX, NEW BOARD ALUMNI, MEMBER

Arthur Zilliax, prominent lawyer in Elmira, Ontario, has been appointed as the Alumni's Lay representative on the Board of Governors. He succeeds J. G. Hagey, whose term expired this year. "Pat," as Mr. Zilliax was known when at Waterloo, is a member of the class of 1928.

ENROLLMENT HIGH

Since September 23rd — Freshman Registration Day — the campus at Waterloo has literally been a beehive of student activity. The new student enrol-

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THREE MEET STAR

Two former students of Waterloo College (Bruce Hodgins '53 and Neil Carson) were included in a Muskoka canoeing party which introduced Alec Guinness to that Canadian sport. Mr. Guinness, who was the male lead in Shakespeare's **Richard III** and **All's Well that Ends Well** produced during July and August at the local Stratford Festival, proved to be an enjoyable companion on the trip. He was always ready and willing to do his share of the hard work, and, above all, his unassuming nature made his companions forget that he was a distinguished personage.

Naturally Mr. Guinness was under the closest scrutiny, but it came as something of a surprise to his companions that he was carefully observing the Canadian manner of speaking. He forthwith admitted to them that, this being his first appearance before an entirely Canadian audience, he had some apprehensions about how well his English accent would be understood.

One of his most frequent topics of conversation was his wife and young son who were following him to Canada. He himself had arrived via New York and, to say the least, had put in a gruelling few hours with the security officials. Consequently he immediately telegraphed his wife to obtain passage on a boat that would dock at a Canadian port.

It was Neil Carson's good fortune to be among the **dramatis personae** in the festival productions this year. He relates that Mr. Guinness was quite no-

torious among the company for his asides while on the stage. Indeed, when the audience proved unresponsive his language in these remarks did not always remain parliamentary!

Further evidence has been supplied of his acute consciousness of any distraction while acting. Brenda Coombs '55 had the thrilling experience of meeting him after a performance of **Richard III** during which there had been disturbing noises from the trains in the vicinity, and he confessed that it had been an unusually trying performance. On another occasion it is reported that he noticed a lady in the audience following the play in a text. The mere thought of her confusion when she found that sections had been cut greatly disturbed him.

Since the Stratford Festival is to be an annual event, we shall all repeatedly have the opportunity of being delighted spectators. But may it be hoped that the association of Waterloo College with cast and production will continue to be as intimate and interesting? Who knows? **you** may be able to carry a spear next year!

Still on the topic of Shakespeare we might mention that it will not be necessary to wait for next summer's Festival to further our acquaintance with the master dramatist's plays. Throughout the winter CBC **Wednesday Night** is presenting Shakespeare's historic plays dealing with the feud between the houses of Lancaster and York. Check the **CBC Times** in the college library for production dates.

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SUMMER SNOWS

(Continued from page 3)

landed even if there had been an emergency.

While the snow is on the ground it is impossible to make out the landscape in detail. There are no landmarks or distinguishable objects in the distance to give perspective. Consequently there are always planes being lost which haven't the proper navigational equipment. For days on end all that can be seen is a vast blanket of snow blending with an equally obscure sky.

By the middle of June after a long expectant wait as the thaw progressed rock outcroppings on the hills poked their black shapes through the snow. Late in June it might be said that all the snow and ice had melted, but in reality there are a few deep ravines which are sometimes filled with snow all year round.

BARREN LANDS

The Summertime landscape might be compared to the foothills of Alberta but only in the overall picture. Truly they are the "Barren Lands." There are no trees, even the largest shrub doesn't grow more than a foot above the ground. Fortunately for the survival of the millions of Caribou there is a good growth of short, tough grass and many types of moss.

You would hardly think wild life could survive in the Barren Lands where there is Winter nine months of the year. The most common wild fowl in the far North is the Ptarmigan. The Ptarmigan is closely related to the Prairie Chicken but the big difference is it's ability to shed

its pure white feathers in the Spring to dark brown and black for the Summer. Nature's method of camouflage for the Ptarmigan is perfect both in Winter and in Summer. If they remain motionless it is impossible to see them even if only a few feet away.

In the latter part of July a number of wild flowers come to life along the edges of innumerable lakes and rivers. Most of the flowers are unfamiliar to me. The flower which gives the greatest colour to the landscape is a pink one that looks like a dwarf trillium. A flower of any kind is a welcome sight in the North.

There are many tales that I could tell, the fisherman's paradise, the caribou, the exploration for minerals and surface drilling that a book could be written.

I shall never forget my experience in the Barren Lands and I am happy to have had the opportunity to see another part of our great land.

NEW DINING HALL

(Continue dfrom page 15)

ment at both the Seminary and College is the largest in the history of our institutions — twelve in the Seminary and one hundred and twenty-three in the College. The total enrolments are: Seminary — 17; College — 262.

The full-time student enrolment at the College has increased from one hundred and sixty-two last year to two hundred and fifteen this year.

Although our limited teaching space in the present building is over-crowded, the students are willingly making the best of it and are keenly anticipating the pleasure of being in the new Teaching Building next year.

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External Affairs

Of interest to C.O.T.C. recruits: The new army rifle weighs 8.69 lbs., but you will find that after carrying it on a "short" route march of 15 miles or so the decimal drops off. St. Dunstan's "Red and White."

HIGH STANDARDS:

You have to know how to write if you want to graduate from Michigan State College. A new ruling there states that seniors can't graduate until their "writing technique" is improved to a point where they can write legibly."

Currently students are enrolled in a non-credit writing course, designed to improve literacy among future degree holders. M.S.C. officials have said nothing thus far about any reading requirements.

This writer feels that spelling could be well included in this requirement for graduation.

St. Dunstan's have just recently acquired a Student Insurance plan. Waterloo has had this benefit for some years

now. And a good thing too, as many students will agree, especially those who have benefitted from such a plan.

* * *



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SPORTS

FOOTBALL—Mules:

Ouch! Oh! Take it easy fellows! What's happening? Yes, you're right! The rugby season has rolled around again. Every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights a small group of eager young men can be found on the back campus joyfully pushing each other around. For the past four weeks, Mr. Carl Totzke has been whipping his young charges into a formidable fighting machine. With the nucleus of last year's line, (Bob Binhammer, Ernie Ahrens, Paul Class, Ed Hackbush, Jerry Holle, Earl Wolff), several backfielders (Wally Klym, Barry Lang, Dick Wagner), and an eager group of frosh, Mr. Totzke, although making no predictions, is well pleased with the progress the team has made. We are confident that they will not let our school colours be dragged in the mud.

A home and home series has been lined up with Huron College of London and Trinity College of Toronto. The exact playing dates have not yet been established, but I am sure the whole student body will be on hand for all home games.

Good luck Mules in your coming season.

BASKETBALL—Mules:

FLASH — College Mules vs. St. Jerome's College at the Kitchener Memor-

ial Auditorium, November 4th.

The Mules are playing in the preliminary game before the Harlem Globe Trotters. No wonder the boys have been out practising so early.

Tickets will be sold to the students here at the college. Let's get behind our team 100 per cent and all show up at the game.

TRACK AND FIELD—Girls:

A girls team, consisting of Doreen Arnent, Carolyn Batson, Doris Beatty, Joan Bitzer, Beverly Cronmiller, Cathy Erb, Betty Groff, Jean Harris, Mary Joe Meyer, Mary Nicoloff, Gwen Robertson, Janet S., and Joan White were escorted by Jaggs and Cotter to the University of Western Ontario to do battle on the field with females from said University and Alma College.

Archery, high-jump, running broad-jump, 75 yard dash, softball throw, relay race and tennis made up the agenda for the afternoon. The girls put up a good fight and came through with several seconds and thirds.

We must keep in mind the small enrollment of girls at our college in comparison with the larger enrollment of girls at Western and Alma.

Congratulations on a job well done girls, and we are looking forward to better things next year.

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Seminary

"A Call from God!" Oh what sublime mystery is hidden there in! What an elusive, intangible force is this thing termed "A Call from God! And where is its source? Is it hidden in the heart forever to remind and to haunt the soul? Does it live in the faith inspired by prayer, or in the sweet refrain of a hymn? Perhaps it is rooted in compassion for the sufferings of the sick and distressed, the destitute and starving. Or perhaps it glows in Christian love for God and fellow man.

Whatever the source, it is evident to men and women that Christ does call for the sense of urgency is felt in their hearts. Some will pay heed and others will harden their hearts. Some will joyfully accept their appointed office and others will bear within themselves the sorrow of remorse. Christ promises to "Confess before the Father" those who hear. But he warns thus "Whoever will not take up his cross and follow, is not worthy of Me."

If a young man will answer his "Calling!" what will he hope to accomplish of Seminary? Much indeed! For now he has three years to devote to preparation. Here he may enjoy God's guidance in the words of instruction, in the fruits of his labour, in the joyous sense of accomplishment and of small successes won. Now his faith will mature and ripen and his mind will be schooled to transfer the things of the heart that are of God into expressions of truth which are mean-

ingful and comprehensible to men.

But let him always be humble in the awareness that, with only one important exception, he has nothing to add to the Gospel of Christ. His faith or conviction is that of his fathers before him, and the theme, significance and content of the Gospel is forever the same. But worth many fortunes is the divine gift of his personality.

It is the priceless, never to be duplicated gem which he alone may embed in the golden band of the Gospel of Christ. The ring and the gem will serve to open doors to the hearts of the proud, the cynical and the rich and the meek, the superstitious and the poor.

Finally, Seminarians of today are the pastors of tomorrow. They are the overseers of the Church of Christ in the interval of history to which we have been assigned. Let us regard this task seriously with prayer and preparation. For to us will be intrusted the souls of many and great judgement lies upon our heads. But let us not be afraid. We may accept our "Calling" with joy and confidence. Let the words of Paul be our call to arms. "Take upon yourselves the full armour of God, that you may withstand in the evil day . . . gird your loins with truth . . . wear the breastplate of righteousness . . . let your feet be shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace . . . take the shield of faith . . . the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the spirit, which is the word of God."

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SCHOOL WITH A DIFFERENCE

(Continued from page 7)

did! However, there are rewards in teaching; the look of awe and reverence on eager faces, as the pupils hear of the wonderful Saviour, Jesus, as he preached, taught, and healed. Then too, it was heart-warming to feel that the children were learning why they shared and helped one another.

SPIRIT RETREATS

Twice last year, just when we seemed to be busiest, we had time for spirit retreats; one at the beginning of Advent — the purpose being to carefully examine ourselves, and prepare for the celebration of the birth of Christ. The other retreat was on Ash Wednesday — a time for meditation upon the death of Jesus, and how it has influenced the world.

In the spring, when the air makes us feel like relaxing, work is the heaviest. We find ourselves swamped with committee meetings for Seminarian Day, Life Service Week-end, a School trip and many other special programmes to be held at our school.

Seminarian Day and Life Service Week-end, are very closely connected, because they are the means through which future pastors from Gettysburg, and young people from several areas learn how full-time women workers are prepared to serve God and man here on earth. Life Service Week-end is really a bedlam with thirty to forty girls, fifteen to eighteen years old, all under the same roof. Just picture yourself as hostess to six to ten of these girls, who are determined not to quiet down or sleep until at least 1:30 a.m. The joy of this late night fades when at 6:30 a.m., the hostess (hardly awake herself) pulls each one out of bed. Amid their groans are promises to go to sleep on time that night. However, this does not happen, so they go home worn out, but happy, that they have had the opportunity of spending the week-end at our school.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

At this time of year also, we are allergic to studying and so we spend one Saturday on what is called a school trip. We like to see important cities and places, so at 8:00 a.m., we all file into the bus, count noses, and go for the day. Last year, we went to the beautiful city of Washington. Every once in awhile, we had delays because someone got lost by walking herself in circles — getting nowhere. Nice as trips are, our books beckoned, and not being able to ignore the summons, we returned, refreshed, to our studies.

One question which seems to be among the first to be asked is: "What kind of parties do you have at your school?" That question can be answered in only one way — they are the kind of parties that you would have in any non co-educational school. This might sound a trifle dull, but they are really loads of fun. These extra curricular activities are varied — for instance — T.V., sing-songs, paper hat parties, light comic drama, etc. Of course, no evening would be complete, unless we had food — like grilled cheese sandwiches, ice-cream, and coffee.

So you can surmise that these are our sole social activities. The person on switch-board is not surprised at any time, to hear a male voice asking for Joan, Jane, etc. Over the week-end, the halls resound with the excitement of those who have dates. Also, the girls who have boyfriends from places other than Baltimore, are not forgotten — call for them come regularly — e.g. — 2:00 p.m. on Sundays. These fellows even call at 7:15 a.m. Saturday mornings, the only time we have to sleep as long as we like, to see if it is raining in Baltimore, and whether or not he should come regardless of the rain.

Whenever we become tired of studying, we hie ourselves to the Gym to play table-tennis, darts, badminton, or we make use of the tennis courts, or merely go for a hike through the woods.

(Continued on page 22)

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**PATRONIZE
OUR
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(Continued from page 21)

On May 28th, 1953, we were proud to receive our diplomas, certifying our graduation from the Deaconess School. We recall, as we write this copy together, the beautiful Chapel services, hours of study, fellowship around meal tables, fun with other like us who want to serve full-time in the Lord's Vineyard; and we all must agree that, though we are only really beginning to venture into the harvest of Kingdom buildings, that we are compelled to say, with St. Peter, that, "It is good to be here."

STATIC

(Continued from page 10)

other small communities too numerous to mention. There's an undercurrent of activity throughout the school that is refreshing but far from new; there's just more of it for a change. The Freshmen are a promising class, and strike a note of greater things for Waterloo. We should have an eventful and action packed year. I inject here, a plea for the aged and infirmed of which I am a member, don't rush us, we're not as young as we look.

At a recent board meeting; sort of a 2 square tables discussion affair; the Jr. Executive of the Royal Order of Red Cap, held what may well have been an historical step backwards in the annals of this Order's existence. Brother Tom Bolli-var was unanimously acclaimed president for the year "53-54". The appointment was observed by four seconds of stoned silence.

The Static editor is on the prowl for an assistant. The requirements are negligible. You must be, (he, she, or it) shy and retiring to begin with. Other qualifications are; ready wit, keen sense of horror, not too full of bull, but full enough. Very slight knowledge of grammatical form necessary. English not essential but helpful. Anyone feeling they can meet these rigid requirements, drop a note in the Glenn D. box, O'Connor that is; or call at my office in 307. Come early and avoid the rush, I can't stand the sight of blood on the walls.

If I said anything I'm sorry for, I'm glad.

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PROFS IN PROFILE

(Continued from page 8)

Prof. Adams, a native of Toronto, attended the John Ross Robertson School and the University of Toronto Schools. Upon graduating from high school he entered Trinity College where in 1947 he received his B.A. degree in Honours History. The following year after pursuing postgraduate work in History he received his M.A. degree. He spent the next year at the University of Chicago working towards his Ph.D. Research work for this degree led him to France where he spent three years travelling and studying historical documents and records. During this time he taught English conversation to French high school students in Lyons and St. Cloud. His thesis has been completed and he expects his degree sometime this fall.

As a result of his three years abroad Prof. Adams is keenly interested in every aspect of France. In the future he enthusiastically hopes to initiate a French discussion group in the College, so that others interested in French could perhaps enjoy a stimulating evening of French conversation and records. He is also actively interested in the theatre and hopes to participate in the local theatre group. We know Prof. Adams will be a success no matter what he does for he undertakes everything with such great enthusiasm.

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EDITORIAL

(Continued from page 11)

DRIVE FOR BLOOD?

In reading the papers, you may have noticed the drive for blood donations to the Red Cross in many colleges across Canada. Waterloo should certainly make a good hunting ground for much-needed blood plasma — this is particularly addressed to all red-blooded students of the male sex. Let's support the Red Cross in a worthwhile cause — how about a drive for blood?

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FROSH FROLICS

(Continued from page 12)

cleaning out a stable with a spoon, and washing the Kitchener city hall steps with a toothbrush.

The freshmen were varied in their impressions of the whole thing. When asked what they thought of it, some said it was too tame, others said it was fun (after polishing, obviously). The sophs, being drunk with power throughout, thought it was "the most to say the least," but, nevertheless, tedious.

When you consider the size of the frosh class in comparison to the soph class, you must conclude that the initiation went off rather smoothly. Several subversive underground movements were thwarted, which exemplified the power of organization over mass panic and mob rule.



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CORNERSTONE OF NEW BUILDING

(Continued from page 14)

some of the mutual benefits accruing to both the College and the University affiliation.

Mr. N. C. Schneider, M.P. for North Waterloo and Dr. S. F. Leavine, M.P.P., spoke of the importance of Waterloo to the people of this community and complimented the College for the fine work it is doing.

The Rev. A. G. Jacobi closed the ceremony with a prayer and benediction. After this, the academic procession led the audience across the campus to the entrance of the new Dining Hall.

Music was provided for the ceremony by the band of the Waterloo Musical Society.



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