

WATERLOO COLLEGE CORD



APRIL 1951

PRES - ELECT



—Record Photo

"Have you voted yet?" This was a familiar sound as, with diligent vigour, poll clerks collared students as they passed the voting desk and Waterloo College elected a new S.L.E. President.

After a week of intensive campaigning with posters, speeches, original campaign songs, and tempting assembly programmes, Dave Crawford found himself entrusted with the task of leading the student body through '51-'52. He had been opposed by the popular Campus

Queen, Grayce Black, who staged a campaign that had Dave's supporters wearing frowns of concern. To Dave, a candidate for the Presbyterian ministry, a friend of all, we wish the utmost in co-operation and success during his term in office.

Elected on the same ballot, Stan Bowman will guide assemblies in the coming semesters that are sure to be of a very high calibre.

Norm Scott.

WATERLOO COLLEGE CORD

Vol. 26, Nos. 5 & 6

April, 1951

Honorary Editor - - Ward Eby '51
Editor-in-Chief, Donald H. Youngblut '52
Assistant Editors - Dave Crawford '52
Bruce Hodgins '53

EDITORIAL ASSOCIATES

Literary - - - Barbara Pearce '51
Gregory Schultz '53
Sports - - - - Burce Gellatly
Lillian Konczewski '52
Static - - - - Norma Elligsen '52
Art and Photography
Janette Mahaffey '51
John Murray '51

Other Contributors in this issue . . .

Francis Rothaermel, Celestine Weiler,
Gregory Schultz, Ruth Hamm, Robert
Power, Fred Little, Norm Scott, Dr.
Alex O. Potter.

Layout - - - Travis Kayler '54
Ruth Uffleman '53

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

Business Manager - Bruce Hodgins '53
Bruce Smith '55
Circulation Manager - Welf Heick '53
Stan Bowman '54
Faculty Advisor - Dr. Alex Potter

Published by students of Waterloo College,
Waterloo, Ontario

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

ON THE COVER . . .

The cover on the April issue of the CORD is another of the very original designs that have appeared under the brushes of our two designers, Janette Mahaffey and John Murray. Janette's search for a Spring design resulted in this month's cover. The article entitled "The Neurotic Moderns", appearing on page 15, gives Janette's views on artistic expression. These two experts deserve commendation for their work produced this year.

* * *

EDITOR'S NOTES . . .

The Annual Student Banquet was held on Thursday, March 29, at Trinity Parish Hall. Dr. Pleva of Western University was the guest speaker. He spoke on "The Tree Communities." The presentation of athletic awards took place followed by an enjoyable evening of square dancing called by Oscar Thompson.

The highlight of the evening was the presentation of the Dinkel Trophy to Jim Miln, who was voted the most valuable player of the hockey team by his fellow teammates.

* * *

Eric Lavelle will visit Great Britain and Europe this summer for a four month vacation before entering Osgoode Hall in September.

* * * *

Neil Carson, a former student of Waterloo College, was among three students of the University of Western Ontario chosen as exchange students under the University Exchange Plan. He is an Honours English and Philosophy student and will spend his third year at the University of British Columbia after which time he will return to Western for his fourth year.

* * *

Open House was held Saturday, March 31. Parents and friends visited various classroom exhibits and the Boy's Dormitory, and heard selections by the A Capella Choir under the direction of Dr. Leupold. The Women's Auxiliary of the College served tea.

* * * *

With this issue a new staff is accepting the responsibility of publishing the College Cord. It is our desire and ambition to maintain the high standard of our publication. We have glowing tribute to pay to the retiring members of the staff especially the retiring editor who guided our magazine in such a manner to make it the success it is at present. Every endeavour by the new staff will be made to maintain the high standard that it has set.

—The Editors

We Forget

This is a peaceful land, and why?
Because the silent ones who lie
Within their graves of foreign soil
Did not neglect their earnest toil
For peace, for lasting peace, and yet
How very quickly we forget
A few short years ago we knelt
In common prayer, the fear we felt
Gripped hard. For over there
Our loved ones needed prayer,
But now it's done, and naught remains
But dimming memories of their pains.
Yet how can lasting peace be found
When we so soon forget the sound
Of guns and cannons. Let us pray
With earnest hearts this solemn day,
That peace and freedom may remain
To prove they did not die in vain.

Ruth Hamm

A New Leaf

He and she are shipwrecked,
Stranded on a reef,
A hurricane blows up and then—con-
tinued overleaf.
He protests he loves her,
Swears she is his queen,
His arms steal gently round her, and—
turn to page sixteen.
She's powerless to stop him,
He's in a towering rage,
His hands reach out to choke her, and—
concluded on back page.
Why inflict this torture?
Why cut down our tether?
Think of the poor reader and—print it
altogether.

—The Sheaf



Retail Store 66 Queen St. South, Kitchener



LIFE INSURANCE and
ANNUITIES

GEO. BECKER
Manager
HOME OFFICE BRANCH

WATERLOO MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY

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

Compliments of . . .

KITCHENER COAL COMPANY

"Our Coal Makes Warm
Friends"

Phone 6-6372

ICE *Kept Food*
KEEPS FRESHER TASTES BETTER
AND SAVES MONEY

Kitchener Tri-Pure Ice

owned and operated by
BLUE TOP BREWING CO. LTD.

WHITE STAR BARBER SHOP

E. MARTZ, Prop.
Courteous Service - Sanitary
Methods
Opp. Post Office, Waterloo

MacIntosh Cleaners LIMITED

Cold Storage Vaults

"The South-West Connection"

130 Victoria St. S. Kitchener
Phone 2-4461

HENDERSON'S

SEMPER PARATUS

Bread - Cakes - Pastry

Wm. Henderson & Sons

Kitchener, Ont.

Dial 8-8552 Waterloo

Bedford Drug Store

First Aid Supplies

Cosmetic Headquarters

PRESCRIPTIONS

Opp Post Office - Dial 2-2672
WATERLOO

You Can't be Optimistic with Misty Optics



Gordons
GOOD GLASSES

They Satisfy

49 Ontario St. S. Kitchener ★ 2-4237

FOR THE GRADUATE

KOSKY FURS

The House of Quality

8-8562 176 King St. E.

Static

We all have our own idea of what graduation day will be like. It means the end of examinations for all time and that alone makes you feel relieved, to say the least! It must be a hilariously wonderful feeling. Those of us who have worked hard and assimilated something more than the right number of credits will never feel as steeped in knowledge again, as we will at that moment. We will be positive that the number of convolutions on our brains will have tripled in number and be assured that all the little "gray cells" are standing at attention with their snopsis "synapsing" with the greatest efficiency. Of course there will be others that will be like blotters in their wild, passionate search for more knowledge in post graduate work. And then there will be that disgraceful multitude that will sigh with relief and breathe — "Thank goodness that's over with—now I can have some fun and make lots of money." Of course graduation day is somewhat like Christmas. Proud fathers and mothes rush up to their illustrious offspring presenting sons and daughters with convertibles and mink coats, respectively. There is a sense of magic fulfillment in the air and here and there we see those that have been going "steady" all through college. A starry-eyed coed is looking up into the eyes of her football hero and sighing— "Oh Cuthbert, the ring's so beautiful — I just know we'll be so happy!"

Then thoughts are turned from the important present to the future. What will we do now? Should we go on a European tour and see all those exotic places that Dr. Potter recommends so highly? Do you think it would be a good idea to go into post graduate work? Should we get married now? Why don't we pursue our favorite dreams and see what happens?

The only sad thing about the whole occasion is that we who are left behind will miss all these noble people that have been here for three or four years. Most of them have ideas of what they will be doing in the near future but as

yet most plans are still hazy. But let's see what the "law bug" did to a few of our students after their five year plans.

A sweet looking old lady, smelling strongly of lavender and wearing old lace is in the defendant's box bravely choking back sobs and wringing her gnarled hands, while she looks beseechingly for a crumb of sympathy from Judge Richard Meunier sitting on the bench in black-robed dignity. Just now, her only champion is her lawyer, Celestine Weiler who is pleading on bended knees to the jury for the sake of this defenceless, sickeningly sweet old lady. But let us digress a moment and discover what is the origin of this heart-tugging scene. It would seem that this dear sweet old lady, Abigail Lovelace, whose husband, Herschtogel, rest his soul, had left this earth in 1935, had been forced to peddle a home made brew on the streets of downtown Waterloo in order to eke out a miserable life for herself. This liquid was known as Abby's Quick Rheumatism Modifier. She got the recipe from an old friend on the Algonquin Indian Reservation and they say it was also good for removing wall paper. Abby had been selling her product for twenty years without a licence. This had been done under the kindly nose of a policeman who ignored her little racket because he knew of her plight. Well you can imagine what happened when this kind policeman retired. Gregory Schultz, who had given up teaching French to "little monsters" at the Kitchener Collegiate, in favour of fulfilling his childhood dream of becoming a flatfoot, was placed on the same beat that Abby was wont to peddle her wares. Gregory in the true spirit of a rookie, was determined to sweep the streets of downtown Waterloo clean, and he started his sweeping with dear old Abby. He hauled her into court on the charge of being a vendor without a licence, a practice which did not jive with section 1089 of the Criminal Code. But wait, Celestine is turning

(Continued on page 21)



This contribution with the compliments of Goudies
Department Store, the store that has served in this
district for more than 41 years.

1909 - 1951

"Shop with Confidence"

PORTRAITS OF DISTINCTION

YOUR WEDDING

STEP

BY

STEP

CHILD STUDIES

Murray's Studio

Waterloo

Dial 2-3148

SPRING

"Spring!" I said as I waded through a puddle on the back campus

"Spring!", as I glared at a rather sad looking snow bank "Spring!", as

I turned my collar up against the wind.

And then I saw it. Perhaps it was because I had my eyes to the ground, because I was just a little too discouraged about work, and exams, and the weather to look at the sun, that I noticed it. Green! Beneath the matted old grasses, the softest, loveliest haze of green!

And I looked up. I noticed, that though the wind was crisp there was a softness to it, and the sky was clear, and blue as never winter blue could be. The sun was shining, shining so that the college windows forgot their winter grime and dust, and shone, shone and glistened. And some of those windows were opened wide. Someone was ahead of me. Someone knew the spring was here. It had already arrived.

The common room had a spring-like atmosphere as I entered. Someone had seen the first robin. A little cold? Perhaps. And longing for the warmer lands he'd left? Perhaps. But perhaps no more willing to miss being the first herald of spring, than we to be the first to greet him! Yes, Spring is here.

Look up. Look up and round about. For a hundred things will tell you spring is here. The maple and the oak we passed each winter day—frosted in silver, heaped with snow—have shrugged away their winter beauty. Vitality and strength surges through their branches and into every swelling bud, overflowing from every cut and wound in glistening drops of sweetness. And far above the budding branches a gull etched black and white against the blue, flaps lazily across the sky. And listen! Isn't that a crow? Hoarse with long proclaiming of the good news—"spring is here."

Yes, our azure sister of the spring has blown her clarion o'er the dreaming earth, and filled (driving sweet buds like

flocks to feed in air) with living hues and odors, plain and hill. The bulbs we saw so carefully cared for last fall, as we trudged back and forth on Albert Street, are showing hopeful tips of yellow, and the snowdrops have already dared the winter to test its prowess, and have won a victory in beauty.

And then, the surest test of spring. A couple, hand in hand, walking slowly, looking upward, saying nothing. The book which they had meant to study is open in his hand, but spring can teach them more than learned books will ever tell, for spring is a gentle lecturer of the soul and heart. Spring is youth — and hand in hand we stroll through both, forming the ideals, the dreams, the love that summer may bring to maturity and that autumn may perfect.

Dreaming of spring I sauntered — dreaming of spring, and life—hand in hand—dreaming—

Something touched my cheek—soft, wet, yes, and cold. Suddenly my spring world disappeared in a swirl of clouds, my dreams were blurred by the soft falling flakes of March snow. And as I turned my collar up against the snow I vaguely wondered, if winter comes, can spring be far behind?

Fran Rothaermal.

SANCTUS

In silent sad procession, slow the stars
slip by;

Wanderers weary on an endless pilgrimage.

Whence come or whither bound

They know not, only

Know they must toil on.

Each dusk as sunset flings his flames

Flaming the nacre sky, their rest is done;

And through the desert wastes of Heaven,
en,

From time toward eternity

They journey on and sigh; intone

A silver Sanctus to the sky.

Gregory Schultz

EPILEPTIC EXCURSION

"Oh, yes, I'm getting out of here next week, and when I do, I'm going to embrace my wife first thing", said the comical little man; and as he stretched out his arms in a gesticulatory manner, he added "she's quite fat, but I always say that when you pay \$5.00 for a marriage license . . . you might as well get an armful as a handful." Such an opinion came from just one of the many "friendly philosophers" that we casually came into contact with at the Ontario Mental Hospital in Woodstock recently. This all came about when four earnest members of the Psychology 36 class, endowed with the urge to pursue excitement to the utmost, readily accepted a warm invitation to spend a week-end at the Woodstock Institution. The result of such daring and audacity was one of the most unforgettable, and most interesting experiences ever observed, and an education in epilepsy in just one eventful week-end.

Informal lectures and stimulating discussions, personal contact and conversation with a great number of the patients (of which there are 600), glances at unusual case histories and life studies, and other available information were in themselves essential parts of the delight-

ful visitation and helped to create an intransitory impression in our minds. I can still see the happy little man standing at a cross-section of two corridors telling anyone that seemed the least bit interested that he was a policeman, and no one could change his mind. The salvage-collector and weather-forecaster from Ward 4 who had cleverly revealed to us his intention of getting "the Mon-ties" to remedy, what he considered, the disparaging state of affairs at the hospital. However, there were other sights that were not quite so enjoyable. A former professional runner who could now barely walk around, his brain having been damaged by an accidental gunshot wound during a hunting expedition; the fellow who was regressing physically by beating his hands against a wall for 15 hours at a time until his fingers were a badly rounded, misshapen, pulpy mass. What were these people doing there? What causes this epilepsy?

I discovered beforehand, largely to my dismay, that I had no definite concrete idea of epilepsy but that my conception was very incoherent, fallacious and phantasmagoric in nature. I seemed to regard epilepsy as just another unexplicable technical term; it was a sort of disease that resulted in a person having frequent relapses, I thought. Just what its relation was to mental disease, I have no adequate idea whatsoever, but I seemed to think that all those suffering from epilepsy were automatically victims of mental diseases. Such was not the case.

The door to a better understanding of epilepsy was opened with the question "Are all epileptic patients necessarily mental cases?" — of course the answer was a negative one. Lord Byron, Julius Caesar and Lord Tweedsmuir are excellent examples of famous men who played prominent parts in our not to recent antiquity and who were epileptics. These men certainly did not have mental disease, and the majority of epileptics today are not even institutionalized.

A study on epilepsy is extremely difficult, complicated and involved, for it cannot be defined in two or three steps with standard remedies to cure or avoid

(Continued on page 16)

Fashions

The logo for Norman Gowdy is a black rectangular box with a white border. Inside the box, the name "Norman Gowdy" is written in a white, cursive script font.

48 King St. W. Kitchener

Alumni Notes

If you want to spend a pleasant afternoon sometime, come to the College Library and page through the files of The College Cord. What a wealth of history—twenty-five years of Waterloo student life is stored there! A feeling of nostalgia is inevitable as you scan over the issues and see the names of those who were once fellow-students. Since only a relatively few can avail themselves of such an opportunity, a few items from The Cords of five, ten, fifteen or twenty-five years ago are given below.

Twenty-Five Years Ago

The first staff of The College Cord is as follows: Editor-in-Chief, Carl F. Klinck; Assistant Editors, Earle Shelley, Herbert Kabfleisch; Business Manager, Albert Lotz; Assistant, Wilfred Schweitzer; Assistant Circulation Manager, Gerald Hagey; Reporters, Louis Hagey, Fred Goos, John Herbert, Harry Weir.

The Juniors, Class of '28, held their first meeting at the home of Rowe Cunningham. After the dinner President Theodore Wagner made a few opening remarks. Herbert Kabfleisch proposed a toast to the Class. Fred Ahrens responded. Tiny Cunningham did the favor to the ladies. This was answered by Gerald Hagey who has considerable experience in speaking for the ladies. Aaron Misch spoke about the wonderful resources of the Dominion and Harry Lossing replied. "Potato King" Bill Schweitzer thanked the hostess.

The annual track and field meet resulted in the following champions being declared: Senior, Weldon Barclay; Intermediate, Louis Janzen; Junior, Al Imrie.

"Resolved that people had more fun in the times before the Fords were invented than they have now," was the subject of a Pennsylvania German debate at the meeting of the Germania. Harold Ruppel and John Herbert upheld the affirmative while Earle Shelley and Wilfred Schweitzer spoke for the negative. The judges awarded the decision to the negative side.

The College hockey team lost its initial game with the University of Western Ontario Intermediates in London by a score of 5 to 2. The Waterloo line-up

was: Goal, Gordier; Defense, H. Baetz and H. Ruppel; Wings, O. H. Nickel and E. Shelley; Centre, W. Schweitzer; Subs, Knorr, Kelterborn, MacIntosh.

Twenty Years Ago

At the March meeting of The Athenaeum, the Junior Class staged a one-act play, "Brothers In Arms," written by Merrill Denison. Elizabeth Spohn, Carl Seltzer, Walter Eifert and Edward Neigh constituted the cast.

Walter Goos '30 and Arthur Buehlow '30 are studying at Mt. Airy Seminary, Philadelphia. On a recent visit to New York City, the latter visited C. F. Klinck '27 and F. Ahrens '28 who are taking graduate work at Columbia University.

Le Cercle Francais was re-organized at a meeting on March 19th. Elizabeth Spohn was elected president; Walter Eifert, vice-president; Margery Tailby, secretary-treasurer.

J. Frederick Doering, speaking on the subject, "The Economic Status of Great Britain," won the gold medal in the Public Speaking Contest. Second place went to Edward G. Neigh for his presentation of "The Making of a Newspaper."

Alumni Note: Henry Heldman '28 is teaching at the Beck Collegiate in London.

Three Waterloo graduates received the Bachelor of Arts degree at the Convocation in London on May 28th, namely: Hubert Casselman, Fred Goos and Louise Twietmeyer. Miss Twietmeyer stood fourth among General Arts graduates at the University.

Fifteen Years Ago

The Germania recently held its semi-annual meeting at which the following officers were elected: President, Ruth Weichel; vice-pres., Margaret Conrad; sec.-treas., Martin Stockman.

The Junior Class with its production of the third act of "The Barrets of Wimpole Street" won the dramatic contest sponsored by The Athenaeum. The Seniors' presentation, "A Portrait of a Gentleman in Slippers," was second in the contest.

Wilton Ernst succeeds Wilfred Malin-

sky (Doc Lindsay) as Editor-in-Chief of The College Cord.

The Girls' Basketball team won every game in the series which they played against Brescia Hall and Western's "B" team and have been declared interfaculty champions.

The College Choir elected its new officers at the annual meeting on April 23rd. The new executive is as follows: President, Margaret Conrad; vice-president, Nelson Alles; sec.-treas., H. Strand; librarian, Arnold Conrad.

Ten Years Ago

Angela Boehmer and Alice Hedderick are the Co-editors of The College Cord.

Waterloo and Western Girls Tie! Playing for Waterloo were: Jean Kramp, Anne Kuntz, Mary Fisher, Marg. Rohe, Ruthmarie Schmeider, June Brock, Violet Dorscht, Patsy McGarry.

The following Cadets have passed their first examination: Artindale, Armstrong, Campbell, Dooley, Down, Grant, Gurton, McLuaghlin, McTaggart, Merner, Menzies, Nelson, Schmeider, Skelton, Tilton, Wallace and Winhold.

Five Years Ago

Group Captain W. W. Bean '34 and Major R. A. Breithaupt '32 were awarded the Order of the British Empire in the King's New Year honor list.

Max Putnam and George Hopton won the gold and silver medals in the annual Public Speaking Contest. Max spoke on "A German Concentration Camp,"

while George took as his subject "World Peace." While the judges were arriving at a decision, a one-act play entitled, "A Quiet Little Place," was presented by Marjorie Bryden, Edith Merner, Jonas Bingeman, Thomas Van Every and Helmut Binhammer. The play was directed by Alec Orzy.

Photography: That new game where you turn out the lights to see what develops.

The trainer confessed he had given his nag a hypo before the big race. "Did he win?" asked a friend. "Nope," said the trainer, "but he sure was the happiest horse in the race."

Stealing a kiss may be petty larceny, but sometimes its grand.

Stan: "Your eyes fascinate me—they're beautiful. I can see the dew in them."

Co-ed: "Take it easy, son. That ain't do—that's don't!"

The first Adam-splitting gave us Eve—a force which man in all ages has never quite got under control.

"CORD-IALLY"

YOURS

DOON TWINES LIMITED

KITCHENER, ONT.

TITOISM

The Western Powers have looked with joy on the news that Tito split with the Stalinist bloc of communist countries. Here was the first sign of a successful revolt against world communism. Tito, too small to be a danger to the West himself, was nevertheless a great danger to the united front presented to the West by the communist European and Asiatic blocs.

What is Titoism? Broadly, it is a nationalistic communism. It rejects the Marxian concept of no state, no nationality, no distinction of class or race. Tito felt Yugoslavia had a destiny beyond that of being a satellite of the Soviet Union. He felt, and his people felt, that while communism was the sure way to a better life, it could not function effectively for the Yugoslavs while it was directed politically and economically by men in Moscow.

The West in its joy at seeing the solid front of communism broken, has not been alive to the potential danger of such a form of communism. The Russian dominated communism certainly has no appeal to a nationalistic people such as the Germans, but under a Hitler, a nationalistic communism, coupled with German military and industrial genius, might cause Germany to rise once again to dominate Europe and threaten world peace.

The Western powers feel that China

has been encouraged to attack the Western forces in Korea. This very ability of the Russians to influence the Chinese to action can also show an ability to restrain. Chinese Nationalism has been a fact for centuries. Chinese anti white and anti Western imperialist policy is also well known. Only disunion and economic weaknesses have prevented the Chinese from attempting to sweep over Asia, and perhaps Europe, as the Mongols of old. These economic and political weaknesses may well be removed by a nationalistic communism that will harness all the hatred and oppression of centuries and unleash it on the world. Such a threat might even be greater than that now offered by the Russian dominated communists.

Titoism should be encouraged in every respect that will decrease the military, economic, and political strength of Russia. But we must not be asleep to the dangers of nationalistic communism that could cause a rebirth of German militarism, or a reinvasion of Europe by the hordes of Asia.

The split in the ranks of communism has not proved the value of Western capitalism or socialism, it proves only that communism can adjust itself to new situations in an alarmingly effective way. We have yet to convince a doubting world that our system can best answer world problems. Titoism may destroy Russian power but also that of the West.

Celestine Weiler.

Compliments of . . .

Snyder's Limited

WATERLOO, ONT.

MONTREAL, QUE.

SEMINARY THOUGHT

Perhaps it would be more a propos for this issue of the **Cord** to change the caption of this column from "Sem Notes" to "Seminarians' Point of View", for in this article we deviate from our usual factual style to set forth our opinion concerning a question which for several years has been the cause of much dissatisfaction and the subject matter of many a bull-session. The issue: whether or not the students of Waterloo Seminary should, upon graduation, automatically receive the degree of Bachelor of Divinity.

It was during one of the extra-curricular courses imposed on us last year (and for which we seminarians received no credit towards a degree) that one of the Canada Synod pastors (who, by taking the same course was granted credit towards a degree) quite unsuspectingly broached upon the issue: "Why is it that most other Lutheran and non-Lutheran seminaries grant the B.D. to its graduating students, and Waterloo doesn't?"

"You may as well forget it", one of the seminarians hastened to advise the inquirer, "that's a bone of contention around here—and the meat's already been chewed off!"

Nevertheless, on behalf of the four young men who upon the completion of three years of intensive theological training will be graduated from the Seminary on May 6, and consecrated to the Gospel ministry—"B.D.-less", we herewith raise our weak voice of protest.

B.D.—or not B.D.: That is the question.

The present set-up which withholds the B.D. degree from the graduating students and reserves it only for those who do "graduate" work over and above the general three-year curriculum betrays common sense. A comparison of the degree requirements in theology with any other faculty of learning indicates a radical disorder. Consider for example the case of John Doe, and his chum, Don Joe. Both began their studies at Waterloo College the same year, and both pursued the pass arts course which includes some history, English, foreign language, economics, science, R.K., etc.,

i.e. a smattering of everything, but not much of anything. After three years they had passed sufficient credit courses and each received his B.A. degree. But that wasn't the end of their education; each wanted to specialize in a particular field of interest—John in history, and Don in theology. Now in college John had taken only the two history courses that were required (Histories 20 and 36); and ditto with Don in R.K.—22, 23, and 24x.

Up to this point John's and Don's academic achievements had paralleled one another quite closely, but here came the parting of the ways. John went to Toronto U. (it could have been any other university) and after "two" years was granted a M.A. in history. Don went to Waterloo Seminary, and after "three" years was given a piece of paper stating he had passed. We hesitate to call it a diploma, because it bears no university standing and carries less authority than a middle-school diploma.

There you have it! In other fields of learning, a master's degree may be had within two years of college graduation, but three years of theological training at Waterloo Seminary doesn't even qualify one for a baccalaureate!

What is the logical inference? Simply this: by not granting the B.D. degree upon graduation, our Seminary is admitting that her academic standards are lower than those of other seminaries! Waterloo Seminary is not of B.D. calibre! She only offers kids' stuff. Her educational standards are no higher than those of a Sunday School which likewise will give you a certificate to show that you have accomplished a certain amount of work, but grant no degree. We of the Seminary student body, however, cannot bring ourselves to believe this to be the case. We feel that our faculty is of top quality, that it stands in favourable comparison with any and every other seminary on the continent, and that the knowledge which our professors impart is definitely of B.D. calibre.

Furthermore, baccalaureate degrees are invariably classed as undergraduate
(Continued on page 27)

THE NEUROTIC MODERNS

Running parallel with man's will to live is man's endless search for truth and beauty, the essence of which can be expressed in many ways—one form of this expression being art.

I cannot help believing that just as there is one truth, in spite of the varied theories of the philosophers, so there is only one true art in spite of the growth of various schools. In the last half century, some forms of art have seemingly abandoned the old ideals of truth and beauty and have taken on new meaning.

Before continuing, I believe it would be wise to bring to mind that in expressing any views concerning such a subject, one is bound to be biased in favour of one school or another.

No doubt one could find an argument in the form of an excuse for this modern art. It agrees wholeheartedly with modern psychological theories of self-expression. In the study of child development for example, the inclination of the little fellow to scribble on the wallpaper should never be hindered; this is a form of self-expression; prevent it, and he may grow up with all kinds of dreadful inhibitions, perversions, and maladjustments. Thus, modern art seems to be following the popular trend. Self-expression, masquerading under the label of originality, is crowding out the ideals of truth and beauty in the field of artistic development.

Nowadays, art supposedly mirrors the human mind—its failures, its desires, its aspirations, by giving original form to these feelings.

The exquisite form, the grace and beauty of the art of Ancient Greece, is old stuff. It could never depict the emotions and feelings as do the inspirations of the modern artist.

The first Artist this world ever knew created a masterpiece in the form of a man. This work was done to perfection, nothing was lacking. It was the very epitome of truth, beauty and form. The artists of Greece centuries ago, did not fail to realize this.

The modern artist, however, seems to labor under the false conception that he can improve God's handiwork. The examples of beauty and form that God

created are evidently not complete until his brush has transformed them with wild garish color, harsh line, distortion and crudity.

How then, one asks, can we depict reality in art? For reality is truth and in this world reality means despair, frustration and sorrow. The answer to such a question is obvious.

If a reality such as sorrow is portrayed, it is usually in the form of an appeal to the spectator in order to draw forth his sympathy. I cannot believe that an abstract contraption with a lot of geometrical forms can gain that sympathy more readily than the realistic portrait of a grief stricken woman.

True art must maintain its ideals or it will lose its entire purpose. It is true that reality can be portrayed, but that reality does not have to take the form of perversion. In the field of art, man's self expression can be obtained through a realistic subject. Distortion of the human form and other natural subjects is nothing more than the revelation of perverted ideas.

I am not condemning modern art. Many modern paintings have beauty in their simplicity of line and color that reveals unmistakable quality. I am however condemning the crudity and distortion which destroy the very ideals for which art is maintained.

Supposed artists today are literally "getting away with murder." Such paintings as "Sailors and Floosies", so extensively advertised last summer, can do no more than make true art an object of ridicule. Eager individuals hurriedly push past an original masterpiece in order to "criticize" such a work. Such avid enthusiasm for a mere display of crude suggestion, will never bring with it respect.

Such an ambitious little woman as old "Grandma Moses" is to be admired for acquiring such a hobby so late in life. But her childlike figures and lack of perspective reveal nothing more than the efforts of a hobby. They certainly do not depict true art.

For just such reasons as these did three well known artists retire from the committee of a recent art exhibition in

Toronto, and for just such reasons as these must we refuse to recognize these neurotic newcomers in the artistic field who are helping destroy the very standards and ideals so earnestly maintained throughout the centuries by advocates of true art.

Janette Mahaffey.

Epileptic Excursion

(Continued from page 10)

it as in many cases to-day. It is a very wide study and nearly all cases are exceptions. Epilepsy is a symptom and no disease entity; a symptom from disturbances in the nerve cells in the brain that consists of sudden or recurrent seizures, usually occurring at spasmodic intervals. Numerous factors co-operate to set it in motion, and the most important of these are heredity, organic brain damage, physiological disturbances, personality maladjustments and environmental strains.

Epilepsy is being recognized as a major problem to-day as it is becoming an ever-increasing reality that many factors contribute to and are involved in it. As we left the Institution, four heads having been counted, (to make certain that at least there were an equal number of students returning) we felt that another horizon had been broadened, and if you hear someone mention "a petty-mal attack" or a "symptomatic epilepsy", you can reassure yourselves that the speaker is doing so through experience.

Dave Crawford

YOUR NEW STAFF

In accordance with the constitution of "The Cord", the annual election of its staff was held before the publication of the second last Cord issue for the present year. The elections were held by the present members of the staff. As always, the most important election was that of the Editor-in-Chief. Constitutionally this position must be filled by a senior who has served on the Cord staff for at least one year. Donald H. Youngblut '52 was chosen Editor-in-Chief for 1951-52.

Next to be elected were the assistant editors. Bruce Hodgins '53 and Dave Crawford '52 were selected to fill these positions. As associate editors for the Literary, Static, and Sports columns, the choice fell on Gregory Schultz '53 for the Literary editor, Norma Elligsen '52 and Pat Hedrich '54, representing the dormitory and the day students respectively, for the Static editors, and Bruce Gellatly '52 for the Sports editor.

Bruce Smith '55 was elected as Business Manager and Ruth Uffelmann '53 as Layout Manager. Lillian Konczewski '52 was put in charge of Art and Photography. Dr. Potter was re-elected as faculty advisor. It was decided to postpone the election of a Circulation Manager and the assistants for the associate editors until the beginning of the next academic year. Due to the necessity for revision, a motion was passed to institute a committee consisting of the Editor-in-Chief and the two assistant editors to study by-laws and propose any desirable amendments.

THE HOME OF "HAPPINESS" DIAMONDS

Young's



DIAMOND MERCHANTS

8 King Street East

Sports

Alas, another year in the history of Waterloo College draws to a close. The footballs, hockey sticks, and basketballs have been stored away until next year when Waterloo will once again take her place in organized athletics. Now while we work industriously over our books we can take a few moments off for relaxation to view in retrospect the fond memories of the current year. Of course, sports have made a large contribution to these happy times so sit back—relax—and remember . . .

FOOTBALL

Although the win column was not very long, (as a matter of fact there wasn't one) the football team enjoyed a good year. Coach MacTavish and Faculty Advisor Prof. Carmichael worked hard to condition the team. It would have been a better year had there not been so many injuries—also it would have been better had the students attended the games in larger numbers. Unfortunately there were no inter-year football teams. This was seriously missed, and, it is hoped that in the Fall this most important phase of our school's sport life will be renewed.

BASKETBALL

Even though our boy's basketball team suffered more setbacks than last year they made a creditable showing. Waterloo, under the leadership of their new coach Ralph Tailby had one victory. But it was a glorious one as they defeated Guelph O.A.C. in the last game of the season. There was plenty of action as the game was quite close with Waterloo winning 35-25. However, it is said that there was more action after the game in the victory celebration—how about that boys?

Many of last year's players were again present on the team. However, many of these old stalwarts will be leaving Waterloo College for greener fields and freshman Bearg and Fedy will be counted on to form the nucleus of next year's team.

The basketball team also participated in the "Silver Ball Tournament" during the Christmas vacation. Although they

did not win the championship they played well.

HOCKEY

This season was much more successful than last year. Even though the team cannot claim a victory, there was only one score over ten goals against them compared with several such scores last year. All the teams in the league were quite surprised at the strength of the Waterloo team.

Much credit must be given to the members of the team as they had to leave their warm homes and go out in the cold, dark hours of early morn in order to be at practices scheduled for 7 a.m. Most of the players took these invigorating excursions in their stride except Bob Binhammer who, in the course of the day, was unjustly accused of sleeping in class.

The "Dinkel Trophy" has not yet been awarded and it is quite uncertain as to the future winner. There were many good players on the team under the able tutelage of Gord Ariss who, due to his perseverance, we attribute the improvement.

Unfortunately, many of these faithful stalwarts will also be leaving. With this thought in mind I decline to make any predictions as to future scores.

BADMINTON

The badminton club this year has a very full membership and has been active throughout the entire year. The women's section of the club entered a team in the Inter Western Badminton Tournament. They competed with players from Western and Alma College. In the singles match, Jane Winchester and Ruth Uffelman represented Waterloo. Jean Wettlaufer and Norma Elligsen entered in the doubles. The girls tried their best and won two games. But they tied with Alma for second place. Nice try girls!

The male section entered a team in the Western Inter Collegiate Competition in which Varsity, Western and O.A.C. were represented. Dick Meunier, Dick MacTavish and Clayton Derstine played in the singles and MacTavish and Der-

stine teamed up in the doubles. The boys had seven victories out of twelve games which gave them second place, Varsity taking the lead.

The girl's track and field meet was held at Western in October. Teams were present from Alma, Western and Waterloo. Twenty-three of our girls participated in the track events, archery, field events and the softball tournament. Although Waterloo didn't place first, girls certainly showed fighting spirit.

The girls this year also had a volley ball team which made a good showing in a tournament held at the Collegiate in December. Waterloo played host to Western and Alma. Our team came in second.

The girls did not have a basketball team this year—nuff said.

SWIMMING

The swimming team had bad luck this year because of the fact that it had no pool in which to swim. Nevertheless, Phil Harris, its coach, is looking forward to organizing a bigger and better team next year. Possibly inter-year competition can be arranged.

Bruce Gellatly—Lil Konczewski.

BRAVO!

(Continued from page 5)

prim, turned out to be flirtatious, capricious, assertive and emotional. How gracefully they did the minuet; how cleverly they satirized superficial manners. How perfectly each one played her or his part.

What a tribute that was to Professor Evans' ability as a director. How he must have laboured to produce such a gem of perfection. What a revelation it was of latent student talent, of hidden abilities that only had to be encouraged to have them blossom out in full splendour. Truly, that production was an excellent example of the adage: "Perfection is attention to details", for not a single detail had been overlooked. To produce that play must have meant long hours of rehearsal, great concentration on diction in a foreign language. But undoubtedly the acclaim with which it was received more than repaid the participants for all their work.

Scarcely had the curtains closed when

thunderous applause expressed the audience's appreciation of an evening's charming entertainment. The cast: Garfield Remus, Lydia Otto, Marie Boehm, Paul Bitzer, Gordon Aggerholm, Leonard Byron, William Bauer, Ellen Roberts, Bruce Hodgins, John Geddes, Harold Fehdereau, Stanley Bowman and Barbara Pearce were repeatedly recalled to take curtain bows. And finally the Director, Professor W. D. Evans was forced to appear on the stage to receive the plaudits of the audience. Bravo! Bravo!

"Les Precieuses ridicules" is another land-mark in the achievements of Waterloo College. Heartiest congratulations to Professor Evans and all those who worked with him to attain that triumph. Is it too much to hope that next year the German Department will emulate the success achieved this year by the French Department and last year by the English Department?

Alex O. Potter.

Compliments of . . .

The Wm. Hogg Coal Co. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED OVER 40 YEARS

KITCHENER - WATERLOO

Compliments of . . .

Waterloo's 5c - \$1 Store

Brock, Davis, Dunn & Broughton

Chartered Accountants

Kitchener - London - Guelph
Toronto - Sarnia

FLASH - BACK

I have been a student (professors, please, no comment) in this joint . . . er . . . institution for almost two years and I think I'm getting what I originally came for—an education. In my travels about this illustrious building I have met many fellow beings and made many friends. I've seen things come and go and most of them are fond memories: my initiation; the trip to the shower fully clothed; the good and bad basketball, hockey and football games I've seen and played in; the good lectures and the poor ones; the interesting courses; the good marks and the not-so-good marks; the classes I've skipped because the movie was more palatable; the times I've been nabbed "hofering" the ten of diamonds in a "Knock 20" game; the dust on my trouser-cuffs from the college floors; the joke sessions in the common room and the loud discussions in the Board Room; the new words I've learned both good and bad; the day the Dean didn't appreciate my singing in the halls at 10:15 in the morning; the

fight I've had in "Nigger's Haven"; the little quizzes which are so irksome yet so necessary; the posting of the marks following these little quizzes; the little white cards with "Report to (x) The Office of the Dean"; the cramming for examinations; the elation when success seems apparent; the pleasant conversation with my friends on the College "window-seat" — one of my fondest memories; the times I almost fell asleep in Business 457b; the chalk-fights in room 215; my visits to my buddie's room in the dorm; the joy I get through pulling someone's leg (not literally meant of course); the fiendish thoughts I get; the cigarettes I've "borrowed"; the pleasantness of most of the gang; the anger at the notice "No card playing in the Board Room"; the assemblies, both intellectual and humorous; the lunches in the White Rose; the 8:30 lectures (ugh); the lack of work by those who screech the loudest "Beat it, I'm working"; the assignments I haven't done

(Continued on page 21)



Compliments of . . .

**WASHBURN'S
Men's Wear**

16 Ontario St. S. Kitchener

**ONTARIO
OFFICE OUTFITTERS
LIMITED**

Smith-Corona Agents
All makes Rented, Serviced, Sold
58 Queen St. Phone 6-6484

Compliments of

**Ed. Heller & Co.
Jeweller**

54 King St. E.

Compliments of . . .

Wentworth Radio

And Auto Supplies, Ltd.
103 King St. W. Kitchener

W. H. E. Schmalz

ARCHITECT

129 King Street West
KITCHENER

Dial 2-4134

MEMBER

O.A.A. R.A.I.C.

MEL WEBER

SPORTING GOODS

38 Queen St. S. Kitchener

M. J. HAHN Phm.B.

The Rexall Drug Store

Dial 2-2893 Waterloo, Ont.

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

Jaimet's Book Store

42 King St. W. Phone 2-4409

The White Rose Inn

188 King St. N. Waterloo
9.30 a.m. to 12 p.m.

Luncheons and Dinners
Snack Bar and Service Station
Sunday 12 noon to 12 p.m.

GEO. HOELSCHER

Made Clothes Are Good Clothes
come to

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

Waterloo Coal Co. Ltd.

Agents:
Fairbanks-Morse
Stokers & Oil Burners
Dial 2-4419 — 86 Erb St. W.

For Smartly Styled
Campus Clothes

SEE

Dowlers Ltd.

FLASH-BACK Continued

(and done, feel guilty about); English 20—Mirabelle and "They Way of the World"; "Weak-eyes" and his witticisms; "Dumbo" and our serious talks; "B" and her worries; Dint and his striped crew-cut and "Lonesome Gal"; Dr. Potter and "this, that, and the other thing"; Pat and our mock feud; Berndt and his industriousness—something I admire very much; "Finger" Crawford and his autographed cast; Professor Clarke and his humorous quips; the visits of the nurses and the male eyes (mine included) peering out the windows as they approach; the ramshackle common room and its noon-hour bridge games; the badminton games and the kibitzers who talk like champions; all three of the Binhammers and their joviality; Professor Overgaard and his endless help to the students; the interesting side-lines presented by our Mr. Saunders—drawn no doubt from his checkered past; Hughie Bearg, his sayings, his mimicking, and he himself; "Dad" Thompson and his "kids."

College in general is one colossal memory for me, and, to say school is unpleasant is to prevaricate as far as I am concerned. I have heard it said "School days are the best days of your life, don't waste them" and after two years I fear that I am falling into the class who believe and follow that philosophy to its fullest extent. I take my leave of the aging buildings of Waterloo College, bid adieu to its not-so-aging

professors, and say to those students who remain that, whether they realize it or not, deep down they too, will cherish similar memories and pride.

Bob Power.

STATIC

(Continued from page 7)

the hearts of everyone in the courtroom with his loquacious defence. The judge is crying, the jurors are crying, Celly is crying, Abby is crying, but guess who isn't crying. Right — the hard-hearted new District Attorney, Eric Lavelle, who is determined to send our heroine "up the river." But soft, is that a glimmer of humanity that we see struggling to get into Eric's eye? Ah, yes he remembers a bit of philosophy from the days he spent here at dear Waterloo. He begins to realize that he is being very nasty and looking deep into Abby's pale purple and gold eyes he realizes that it would not be justifiable to convict such innocence and thereby withdraws his cross examination from the records and paves the way for her acquittal. The moral of this story is, that if Eric had not been entrenched with the principles that he had acquired at Waterloo, this story might have had a disastrous ending!

A new shoulder, a shorter hem length, a smaller waistline are all predictions that are world-shaking in the field of fashions. The design, sale and advertisement of clothes is one of our biggest

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.

businesses. I'll grant you that in some sections of this old world things are carried to extremes. For example, take Madame Louise de Vilmorin who arrived at Rocha's "Moucho et Moustache" ball wearing a seductive veil over her face, a veil that turned out to be a spraying of black velours beauty spots. Another of her imaginative innovations was a shower of real peach blossom petals pasted in scatterings about her shoulders. She also has another cute little trick which we must all try. This is known as a "shade bath" and is the most refreshing thing around these days. The main idea is to relax on your chaise lounge in the dark wearing eyepads saturated in astringent in order to tighten up your crow's feet. While all this is going on you must of course think beautiful thoughts in order to get the full effect. Jacques Fath, Christian Dior and Hattie Carnegie make quite a comfortable living by dreaming up mad creations for these people to wear. In this day and age everyone is clothes conscious and lots of them wish that we had the talent to launch ourselves in this type of work. Well, Janette Mahaffey, who believe me has the talent and who has been doing fashion sketches for years will certainly make her presence felt. Some day we'll be opening our latest copies of Vogue and Harper's Bazaar and discover that Madame Mahaffey's "peeled back" shoulders are far more popular than Adrian's "romanesque hips." Seriously, Janette is planning to work in Toronto sketching fashion advertisements for the Globe and Mail.

What in your opinion would be the most unglamorous side of a woman that a man could see? Anyone who has a handsome dentist will readily know how to answer that question. You may wear your niftiest suit, your most potent perfume but when he gets his fingers into your mouth, sees your drafty molars and loney epiglottis hanging down there in the darkness at the back of your mouth—somehow the magic spell seems to die, doesn't it? This is something that our friend John Murray will have to face in the years to come and something on which he should meditate gravely, or

else he will have to change his tune from "Some Enchanted Evening You Will Meet a Stranger" to "Some Enchanted Evening I Will Yank Your Tooth Out."

Here's some information for those who may be forced to do post graduate work against their own will. Stan Luciw on a recent field trip for psychology to the Guelph Reformatory "got dis straight from de brains." As you can imagine it is rather gruelling slaving over a hot rock all day long especially if you happen to have an artistic temperament, but there are ways and means of avoiding such a predicament. One of the "guests" at Guelph escaped such distasteful pastimes by using a little psychology on his warden. He told his supervisor that he was suffering from a serious skin ailment which he acquired while on a safari in the Belgian Congo and that the infra-red rays of the sun were a constant aggravation to his condition. Well, as you can imagine the authorities are doing everything they can to make this unfortunate soul more comfortable during his stay. As they say in the vernacular—"Dis is de way he beat his work."

Every love story isn't complete without a happy ending and so on the evening of May 16th, Ruth Hamm and Fred Zinc are going to get married. Ruth's conversations are coloured these days with thoughts of that long white dress, the choir singing, the parsonage at Kingsdale and the wedding trip to Eastern Canada and the U.S. We all wish the best for this devoted couple and know that they will be a perfect compliment to one another in the life that lies ahead of them.

Norma Elligsen.

When it comes to printing—
come to . . .

Acme Printers

PHONE 5-5483

20 Cameron St. N. - Kitchener

JOHN M. GUSE (Bus. 750)

Editorials

AN EXPOSE

Speaking as a student of Waterloo who has been associated with the **Cord** for the past four years, I can say that our publication has served a worthy purpose. It may not always have been as readable as the **Yale Review** or the **Toronto Quarterly** nor as newsy as the **Western Gazette**, but it has represented the efforts of our undergraduates. It has gone out to our alumni and to university libraries in Canada and the United States reminding them that we are still on the map. Moreover, it has actually been read by some of these good people, and from time to time our articles have reappeared in other university papers.

The **Cord** is one of our best means of communication with the outside world. It portrays the social and cultural activities (or lack of same) as they are found at Waterloo. It serves as a sounding board for student opinion concerning world affairs, community activities, philosophy, and college projects. (Sometimes to the chagrin of the faculty and board of governors.) It is a medium of expression for our aspiring poets, politicians, journalists and world-reformers. It affords no end of opportunity for eager executive types to exhaust their enthusiasm on administrative jobs in the business and circulation departments, and it heaps honour, respectability, dignity (and quite often, infamy) on the editorial staff who work frantically to compete with the best news and reviews in the country.

Some of the alumni and most of the senior students will recall the names of the editors and favourite contributors of the past four years. Remember Harry Weaver, Grant Kaiser, Helen Taylor, Abe Theisen, Lois Carter, Jack Bramm, John Wettlaufer, Grace Hall, Joyce Smith? Of course you do, and there are many more. We couldn't begin to list them here, but if you want to see what they did for us (some of them, being modest individuals, will curse me for suggesting this) go and look over the

old editions of the **Cord** in the library.

Remember when Wettlaufer, Weaver, and Kaiser put their heads together to devise the present pocket-size edition of the **Cord**, so that it would be just as easy to carry as to throw away? Ingenious, don't you think. It saved Nick a lot of sweeping up on the day after the edition came out. Remember the illustrations and photographs by Bev Hayes, especially the picture of the education week window display in Knell's Hardware store with a life-size dummy representing the typical graduate? Remember how Verd Yates was immortalized on the **Cord** cover with distorted facial features as a result of a slip on the part of our re-touch artist? Verd will remember.

Those who have worked on the staff are familiar with the difficulties we have had in "turning out" an issue five or six times a year. There is the printing problem for example. Because there is not a press at the college, the material is sent out. Consequently the editors are not on hand to see what havoc the printer's devil is wrecking as the magazine is being printed, and the result is sometimes fantastic. A word misused by the writer is misspelled by the editor, misinterpreted by the faculty advisor, misprinted by the Linotype man, and missed by the proof reader, and so it happens that an article passes from hand to hand for approval and correction and by the time it appears on the printed page it is often corrected beyond recognition.

Then there is the "material" problem. How to fill the space between the front cover and the Mutual Life ad on the back? When there was a shortage of feature articles some years ago, the pages were plastered with photographs. This policy was extremely popular among the more photogenic students, but proved to be rather costly, and was abandoned after the **Cord** had run itself into debt by a few hundred dollars. The contests which have been sponsored to encourage

Cont. on page 25

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

contributions of literary articles have invariably proved abortive, and brought only misery and disillusionment to dozens of contestants who discovered that they couldn't write before they got their first line down on paper.

Nevertheless, there has always been a regular staff of old faithfuls who came through with columns, articles, and editorials for better or for worse. These items have been printed or rejected according to the discretion of the editor with due regard for their literary merit, timeliness, profundity, and the amount of space to be filled in the magazine. On occasions it has been necessary for the editors to write letters to themselves (signing them "anonymous") to bring some great controversy to the attention of the readers and to make up an extra 350 words.

However, I must not divulge all the secrets of **Cord** editing. It would be unfair to the staff taking over next year. I don't want to spoil their fun. But when I get my copy in the mail I'll know that Don and Bruce and Dave have been at it with th scissors and red pencil, and I'll long to see the stuff they didn't print, and to hear them tell of their "padding party" on the day the issue was to go to press.

Ward Eby

"3 in 1"

Waterloo College issues three creative publications; a Newsheet that comes out weekly, a College Cord with its five or six issues and a Keystone, our annual year book. As the existing constitutions are set up, each of these bodies functions as an entirely independent unit with no formal co-ordination. The only official way the editorial or business staffs of these organizations can co-operate is through the Student Legislative Executive. It is hardly fair to ask the S.L.E. to waste too much valuable time ironing out difficulties that concern only three of the umteen organizations in this our fair institution of higher learning. Granted, it is not uncommon to see

two of our editors chatting over their plans in the hall, but this can hardly be called an ideal *modus operandi*. Therefore, it is here suggested that a board of publications be set up to co-ordinate the activities of the three publications. Thus, this idea is presented to add to the long list of ideas which include integration of school cultural and social clubs and re-organization of our sports activities for a rejuvenation of the college—but do not dismay, for this article will not develop into a rare discourse on school spirit. This plan has an advantage over the others in that it will be comparatively easy to put into action and the worst harm that it could possibly do, is that of becoming useless. The crying need for a board will in all probability remove such a danger.

The organization of the board would be rather simple. It could for instance be composed of a chairman, the three editors, and a variable representative of each publication plus any additional member that the occasion might warrant. This group could then meet once a month to clear away difficulties. As far as the S.L.E. is concerned, it would cause very little change.

The board would not remove the independence of any of the bodies, but unnecessary complications and harmful competition would be cut down. Although the finances would best be kept separate, a straight student publication fee covering all three could be instituted in the tuition. It is a known fact that both the Weekly Newsheet and the Year Book have been agitating for the inclusion of the student cost in our tuition. Moreover, in legal lines, the Year Book must now be published under the auspices of the Cord and the setting up of this board would place our dealings with the Department of Internal Revenue on a firmer foundation.

One of the biggest problems facing the new board would be a settlement of the unfortunate state of affairs in our advertising soliciting departments. In this field it would be definitely wise to include representatives from the College Directory. Great credit must go to many of the merchants of the Twin Cities who

patiently receive, sometimes within the space of a month, three separate requests for their support by advertising in our publications. Many find it possible to support each body, but for others, this is too much to ask. The board could go over the lists of merchants and see that some of the smaller ones are not over requested while others are ignored. For those that we feel they can contribute to more than one, our time and theirs can be reduced by sending one representative.

The publication board could be of definite value in the gathering and sorting of material which is of course, one of the chief jobs of the various editorial staffs. The board could sponsor campaigns for contributions and might even offer prizes. They could then turn over the material to the most fitting body. In the present unco-ordinated arrangement, "The Cord" receives material that is not suitable for it, but might be of great value to "The Newsheet" or the Year Book, or vice versa. It has also happened that an article on a subject, say school spirit as an obsolete example, falls into the hands of a student simultaneously in two publications. "The Keystone" moreover, takes many photographs, which, in the final analysis, are not used but which might be just the prints for which "The Cord" is looking. Now, many of these opportunities for co-operation, and, in the last instance, for reduction of costs, are lost because there is just not a place where the exchange of material and ideas may be brought about on an organized basis. Finally, a Waterloo College Publication Board would, it is felt, produce better pages of reading for the subscribers, which after all should be the aim of all editors.

Bruce Hodgins.

EGAD!

As the last days turn and silently depart in their established order, a new chaos arises. Memories are forced into a temporary state of submission and servitude as the spectre of exams, those dear little things, overthrows the schedule of our otherwise peaceful existence. Essays yet to write, that last fling before

you settle down, that put-off reading yet to do, pots of stiff, black coffee and a pair of toothpicks to aid you as the 'midnight lamp' casts its flickering shadows on the wall—is it not a state of academic emergency? Yet all the while these last days pass, 15-14—9-5, in a seemingly endless, impatient stream. The sun has even become an enemy as it rudely awakens you with its contemptuous smile. Nervous tension increases—breakdown is imminent — yet we still cling to a shred of reason and self-control and assimilate fact superimposed on fact in a last desperate attempt to prepare ourselves for the coming onslaught—nay, a purge as some haggard students prefer to call it. However, the editors offer you their deepest sympathies in this your period of bereavement and leave you with this thought as consolation "students may come, and students may go, but exams go on forever."

Donald Youngblut.

It had been a hard night for the young man. A convertible, the moon, and a smooth tongue had failed to help him, but just as it turned eleven o'clock he succeeded in getting a goodnight kiss from his date.

"That's your reward for being a gentleman," the girl cooed.

"Reward?" he snorted. "That's just workman's compensation."

A farmer's daughter returned from college for her summer vacation and her father looked at her critically and said: "Lost some weight didn't you?"

The girl replied: "Yes, father, I weigh 110 pounds striped for gym."

The farmer leapt out of his chair, grabbed the shotgun from the wall and yelled: "Who the devil is Jim, and what are his intentions?"

Courtship might be defined as that short interlude between lipstick and mopstick.—Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

WHO CARES !

Winter, spring, summer, fall;
Morning, noon, evening, night;
Infancy, youth, prime, and age;
All, all go on.
Who's the one who cares
Who falls or climbs the stairs
To failure or success?
All seek for happiness;
None is so unselfish
As caring all for others.
Most caring are the mothers;
Sweethearts next; and children last.
Who cares about the past
When a bright future stretches far?
All seek unto a star;
Find it or not, who cares!

—The Sheaf.

SEMINARY THOUGHT

(Continued from page 14)

degrees—except in the **Waterloo Seminary Calender**, where, on page 6, we read, "Upon the recommendation of the Ev. Luth. Sem. of Canada, and Waterloo College, the U.W.O. confers upon candidates who have fulfilled the necessary requirements the **GRADUATE** degree of B.D." This is erroneous; the first of the graduate degrees is the masterate. The **Chicago Lutheran Seminary Record** correctly states that "the Bachelor of Divinity Degree is the normal **under-graduate** divinity degree granted after the completion of the general three-year curriculum" (p. 28).

In presenting our case thus far, we have appealed to unalterable facts, and to the sound logic of common sense. We wield yet another weapon; equality, justice. Should not our seminary be in conformity academically with the other Lutheran and non-Lutheran seminaries scattered across the continent? If there were conformity, we would not be filling our "Sem Notes" space with this sort of a diatribe; there would be no argument. But there is no conformity. The

fact remains that the majority of our seminaries do grant the B.D. to its graduating students (Mt. Airy, Northwestern, Wartburg, Maywood, et al)—but Waterloo doesn't! Is it fair?

We remember Dr. Potter's remark that the education we receive, the knowledge we acquire, not the degree, is the important thing. All seminaries require that the B.A. degree precede the B.D.—we do not protest that. Some seminaries grant the B.D. only to those of the graduating students who have attained a certain average in proficiency—we do not protest that. Other seminaries make the obtaining of the degree contingent on the submitting of a thesis (such was the arrangement at Waterloo College till 1944—we do not protest that. Yet other seminaries make a working knowledge of Hebrew a prerequisite for the B.D. degree—we do not protest that. But we do protest the fact that Waterloo considers the B.D. a "graduate" degree, and we feel that the imposition of graduate studies in pursuit of the B.D. degree is unwarranted.

Frederick Little.

Protection and Savings

Life insurance performs two functions. It provides protection for dependents and is at the same time the best savings plan known. All young people should obtain a life insurance policy as soon as they start earning money. Your Mutual Life representative will gladly advise you as to the best type of policy for you to secure.

THE
MUTUAL LIFE
of **CANADA**

Established 1869

Head Office

Waterloo, Ont.