

Sunbeam Shinerama Is Huge Success



Two Willison Hall frosh, Roger Lillyman and Bill Munroe, get plenty of practice for the Sunbeam Shinerama.

Last Friday, many hours of work came to a climax in our gigantic charity program, the Sunbeam Shinerama. The stunt dreamed up by sophomore president Paul Enns as part of the freshmen initiations involved 400 freshmen and sophomores. This great effort of co-operation was aided by the local news mediums, the Esquire Shoe Polish Company, the more energetic Waterloo students and, of course, the K-W residents.

Late Thursday the optimistic Shinerama planners estimated a haul of \$500.00 but late Friday afternoon it was obvious the goal was passed as \$1358.00 was raised for Peter Voss and his Sunbeam Home for Retraded Children.

A vote of congratulations is in order for the majority of the energetic and aggressive freshmen for the way in which they handled themselves during initiation. You're a good group!

A fly was walking with her daughter on the head of a very bald man. "How things change, my dear," she said, "When I was you age, this was only a footpath."

Sports on Tap

This is the year that Waterloo is going all out for sports at Waterloo College. The big push is on. At the head of the list right now is the seasonal sport of football. The pigskin is really being tossed about this year and it seems that Waterloo College is out to run to the top this year. When football first started last week there were seventy he-men out but now that they have hit the hard road, there is only about thirty attending practice regularly. These are the men to watch in the next few weeks. The backs are the ones to watch in this first game. They are fast and can really fool the defence. The line isn't the heaviest but they are really tough. The aerial game has not been brought up to its fullest yet but we have some good passing quarterbacks.

Coach Bob Celeri has had the men running lap after lap. He seems to favour somewhat the ends but it remains to be seen what offense he will rely on.

The boys are going in there to win

Saturday and the best we can do is to back them all the way. Friday night there will be a pep rally behind Willison Hall so let's see you there. Saturday at 2.30 Waterloo will meet Ryerson — the boys need your support. Here are some of the men that will be in action Saturday:

Don Baull	John Gilles
Peter Billingsley	Paul Heimbecker
Don Brown	George Ireland
Vence Cascone	Bill Jordan
Doug Drynor	Dave Lennard
Bob Erwin	John Livesay
Ted Favot	Bill Miller
Bill Fedor	Dave Millne
Harry Follard	Jim Rondle
Paul Reader	Ross Reid
Ravio Rooneem	Martin Blackwell
Rick Saxby	Ed Serjeanston
Jim Sparks	Jim Stapleton
Bill Town	Dave Whitehead

Let's not forget the other sports going on now. There is tennis and golf and later on basketball and hockey. Remember this is the year for Waterloo College to make its name in sports.

Confessions of a Frosh

Well I, a humble freshman, have managed to survive the first week of university much to the chagrin of the sops (an affectionate term I hope all freshmen will use) and now I wish to contemplate that strangest of all creatures — the college student. The average (the reader may pick whichever one he wants) student comes to school to drink, smoke a pipe — the status symbol of the undergraduate, date girls, and occasionally to study. Judging by the high failure rate, I would say that it is time to get down to work. The fellow who says, "I got plenty of time, I'll do it tomorrow," may do it tomorrow but the odds are that he won't be doing it at university. A professor who shall go nameless because I don't wish to get out of my comfortable chair to look up his name, stated that 60 out of every 100 students will fail university but that only 20 need fail. Are you one of the 40?

I have waited five years to get to university and if I am a wet blanket, fine, but I hope to be here to graduate, will you? No one wishes you to study all the time, all they wish you to do is to make the best possible use of your time while at university and this means keeping your sights on a degree. You have the ability or you wouldn't be here — use it. Well the lecture is over and for those hearty souls who manage to read to here, congratulations. I wish each of my fellow students the very best in the coming year. I would also wish the professors something but I'm afraid that we will just have to put up with hard examinations.

One other thing, I went to Ryerson for three years. The game on Saturday should be interesting. Go out and support your team!

HARD LARD

Strictly for Laughs

Pete Rempel

During the initiation week, a little freshman from the institution down the way was walking home along a country road at night after a sophomore-sponsored nature hike; and, to his dismay, found that he was lost. He wandered around for a long time and finally, becoming frightened, decided to pray.

"Dear Lord," he prayed as he spread his hands out fervently, "I'm lost. Please help me to find my way home."

As he was praying, a little bird happened to fly over and dropped something squarely into the middle of our little plumber's outstretched hand. "Oh please, Lord," he begged, "don't hand me that. Really, I am lost."

And, remembering the weather of our own initiation week, we can all sympathize with the Maine farmer who sent the following contribution to *The Old Farmer's Almanac*:

Dirty days has September,
April, June and November.
From January to May
It's pretty sure to rain each day.
All the rest have thirty-one
Without a chance of any sun
And if one of them had two and
thirty,

They'd be just as wet and twice as dirty.

Since no college humour would be complete without at least one example of "sick" humour, we may as well add the following story to this week's offering:

Wilson returned home to find his wife cooking dinner, humming cheerfully to herself.

"Hello, sweetheart," he greeted her. "Anything happen today?"

"No," she answered. "It was a very quiet day. No — wait, there was one thing. Just after you left, somebody started pounding on the back door. I was so frightened, I got your shotgun out of the closet before I opened the door. But it turned out okay. It was just an old tramp. He said he had lived a hard life — that he had to go around in rags — he said he hadn't eaten in days. He begged me to help him out of his troubles. I did, but I had an awful time reloading your gun!"

Ah well! We'd like to leave you this week with a short but touching poem. In this concise work we find life and a tragic death caused by a weakness. The moral is obvious.

Curious fly;
Vinegar jug;
Slippery edge—
Pickled bug.

★ FOOTBALL ★

Saturday, Oct. 7, 1962

at 2:30 p.m.

Waterloo University College

vs.

Ryerson Institute of Technology

Come out and support **OUR Football Team**
in their inaugural inter-varsity game

Follow and Support the . . .

W. U. C. HAWKS

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The Cord Weekly Office, Room 105 in Willison Hall, will be open starting Monday from 9 - 10 a.m. and 1 - 2 p.m. every week Monday through to Thursday. This is for the convenience of anyone working on the staff or any student who may wish to make a contribution to the paper.

Coming Events . . .

- Oct. 6 9.00 p.m. Pep Rally — behind Willison Hall.
- Oct. 7 2.30 p.m. Football Game — Ryerson vs. W.U.C.
3 - 5 p.m. Faculty Wives Group — Faculty Lounge
- Oct. 9 Thanksgiving Day — Lectures Cancelled
- Oct. 10 10.00 a.m. Seminary Faculty Meeting—Dr. Houser's Office
1.00 p.m. Finance Committee of the Board—Board Room
2.30 p.m. Seminary Committee of the Board—Board Room
6.45 p.m. Faculty Dinner—Dining Room
- Oct. 11 9.15 a.m. Twin City Endowment Fund Committee of Board—Mutual Life Assc. Co., Mr. Robert's Office
10.30 a.m. Board of Governors Meeting—Board Meeting
8.00 p.m. Chioroscio Meeting—Faculty Lounge
- Oct. 12 1.30 p.m. Track—University of Waterloo
- Oct. 13 10.00 a.m. Golf—Ryerson Institute
2.00 p.m. Rehearsal for Convocation—Mutual Life Assc. Co.
7.30 p.m. Committee on Church Vocation—Board Room
- Oct. 14 10.00 a.m. Press Breakfast—Walper Hotel
11.30 a.m. Faculty's Reception for President of Finland—Woman's Residence
12.30 p.m. Football Game — Royal Military College at Waterloo College
12.30 p.m. Convocation Luncheon—Walper Hotel
3.00 p.m. Convocation—Mutual Life Assce. Co.



This time do it a little louder! "Dilly dolly, frightfully jolly . . ."

Man About Towne

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TODAY, TOMORROW and SATURDAY ONLY.

Willison Hall

Last week was initiation for the frosh of the college but in Willison Hall it was "survival of the fittest" week. The Fittest were weak by the end of the week, and the weak are no longer fit to move this week.

On Sunday we frosh had one of the most spectacular views we will ever have of Kitchener-Waterloo. We were forced to walk back from the end of the bus line in Kitchener but instead tried hitch-hiking. If you think it is easy, just try it sometime — in your pyjamas.

It was a great honour for me, to be chosen to guard the flagpole at 1 o'clock in the morning. I felt useful. However, I didn't have much choice in the matter being tied to it. The flagpole still remains so I must have been successful.

A college is an institution of higher learning and I never realized until I came here that a toothbrush can not only clean teeth out, also the steps of the police station.

A word of encouragement for those who met their fate in the showers. Look at the money you saved on your laundry bill.

I never realized just how much I detested marshmallows and gumdrops until initiation week. I hope never to see one again.

Well from my hospital bed I can hear the nurse coming down the hall so I'll leave one final thought for the frosh. Remember next year, it's our turn.

WAYNE HAMPEL

The Bookcase

Anonymous

The bookcase stands in one corner of the room against one wall. It is unusual in that it is made almost entirely of plywood, is unpainted, and had obviously been constructed by someone who wasn't concerned about workmanship.

A large, tall, very German looking beer stien with a pewter lid stands alone on its top. The first row contains a row of standard sized hard cover books in a variety of dull hues. The second shelf holds paperbacks with bright and vivid jackets, all leaning slightly to one side. In the third shelf are two large red volumes lying, one atop the other, on their sides. The bottom shelf is barely off the floor and is filled with a jumble of writing paper boxes, folders, and a cellophane package of envelopes.

The sides, back, and shelves, which sag slightly, are made of thin plywood. Only the narrow braces, which support the shelves at the sides, are of one by two inch lumber. The bookcase leans a bit to the left at its base but the sides straighten as they rise making the structure upright.

Fragments of Thought

By Bob

People are thinking about . . . Meal tickets. Heaven knows why! It seems the only solution is the mass exodus from Willison Hall that is now taking place. Perhaps a reasonable solution will be reached in the near future.

The world series. Both of them. However, people of goodwill are hoping the one in Berlin will be cancelled because of "Intelligence."

The cultural rebirth in Kitchener — "The Renaissance Club." It has everything one could ask for — rarefied atmosphere; jazz, both progressive and the not so progressive; real live, modern poets and folksingers; and there is almost one square foot of space for each member provided they do not all appear at the same time. If that case should arise, I doubt if there is enough cubic feet to accommodate them. If you plan to attend, bring a candle

The improved scenery around the college this year, and I do not mean the trees.

Frosh elections. A chance not to judge a politician, but a human being. Be concerned about the person you choose. Attend the speeches and do not let wild campaign posters sway your thoughts.

Nothing to think about? I suggest you drop into a Philosophy class and listen a LITTLE.

In the meantime, consider this statement by Israel's Premier, David Ben Gurion, when he was asked to prophesize: "I am no prophet, but if what we call the cold war is ended — and I hope it will be without the world exploding — in 20 years America will be a welfare state and Russia will be a democratic country."

ON LEARNING

Much of the instruction you must learn to get by yourself. Seld-education is part of the game.

Not all lectures would be interesting. No lecturer can be perpetually inspiring, and he may be speaking at a sleepy hour to sleepy people. But the lecture is one of the best methods of introducing you to a subject, and getting you started at reading and thinking for yourself. It may be a new idea to you that a lecture is only an introduction to a subject, but it is an old idea in the university.

DON'T FORGET
TO VOTE

ROGER LILLYMAN
for
FROSH PRESIDENT