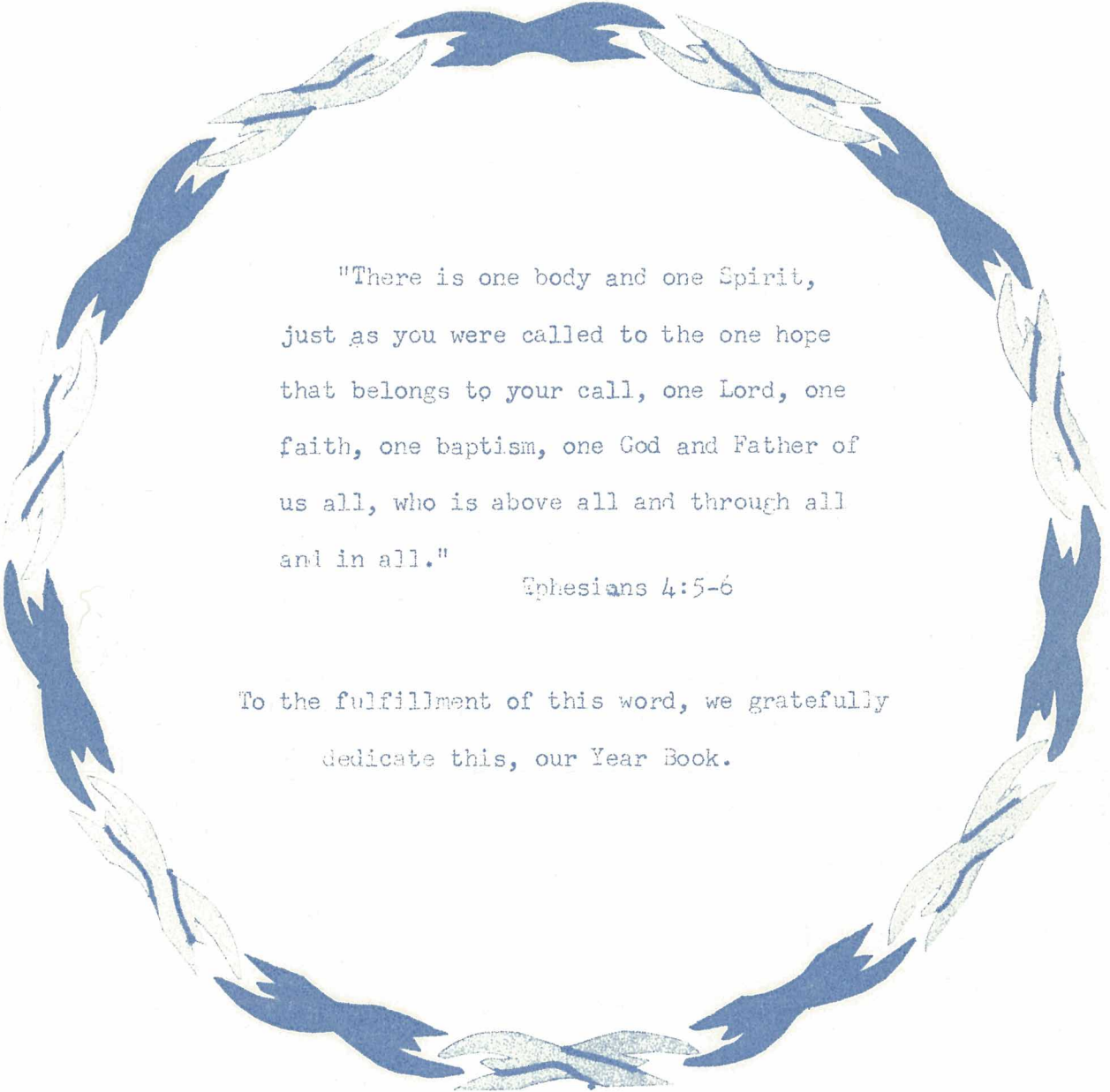


68 - 69





"There is one body and one Spirit,  
just as you were called to the one hope  
that belongs to your call, one Lord, one  
faith, one baptism, one God and Father of  
us all, who is above all and through all  
and in all."

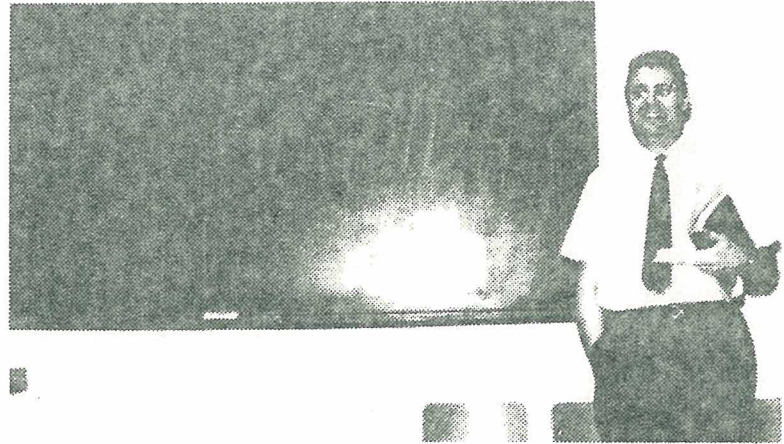
Ephesians 4:5-6

To the fulfillment of this word, we gratefully  
dedicate this, our Year Book.





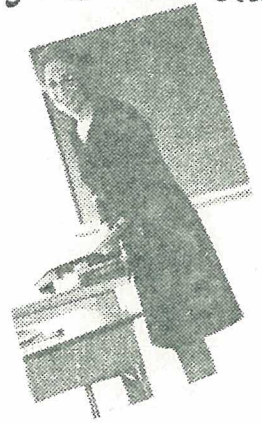
How many calories have you had today?



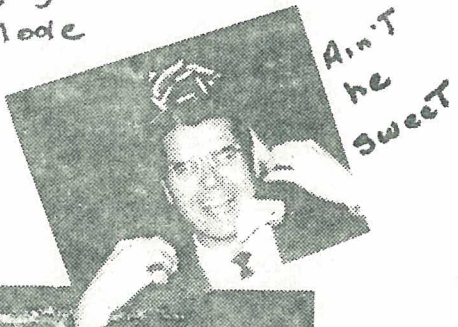
if I smile they'll never guess how old I really am



Golly gee -- I hope it doesn't Explode



Happy Reformation Day, Kids

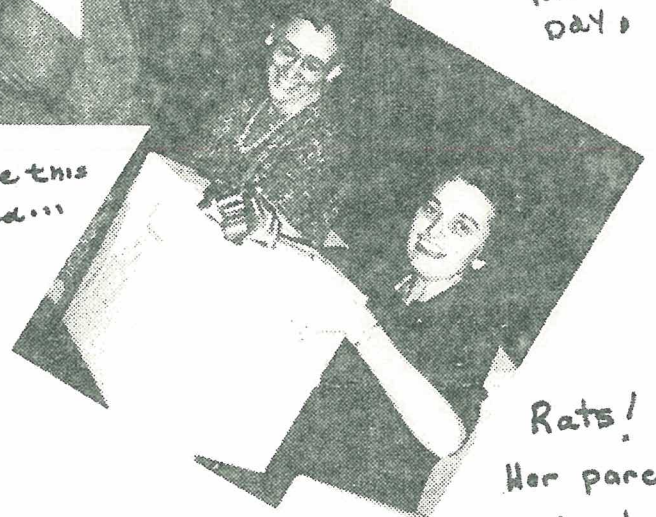


Ain't he sweet

Now you take this stick - pmw and...



"Pogo Poop!" Is that Japanese?



Rats! Her parcel looks bigger than mine.

# Principal's Message Covenant College

"To be, - or not to be?" -- that is the question. "It seems to have been a recurring question asked in many different circumstances, and we are asking it too.

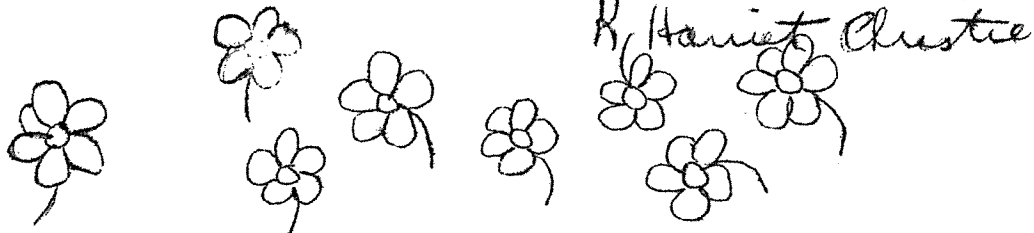
We are asking it for our two colleges. "Being" is not just existing, - doing to-day what we did yesterday, expecting to do it tomorrow. "Being" is existing fully, creatively, usefully, - uniquely. It is living each day to the full, in anticipation of tomorrow, without being bound by the past.

So - we have continually assessed our life and work, trying to "be" in terms of the needs of the church, society, persons, students, and we are doing it again, - this time more radically than before because the circumstances of life call for radical reappraisal and change. It involves hard work, creativity beyond our human resources, high hopes, and realistic planning. We want to "be" if we are needed and have uniqueness to offer, and we'll only know by trying. We'll try because we believe profoundly that persons matter, and that they find their identity, their meaning, their freedom, their worth, as they find and are found by God in Jesus Christ. We'll try because we believe that men and women together can demonstrate and activate this faith. We'll try because we believe we can lay hold on skills and insights from educational principles and experiences. We'll try through student-staff-God involvement in the search for ways of communicating our faith and participating creatively in the revolution in church and society into which God is calling us.

We are heading into the future, - in the persons who have been, and are students now, - in each of us as individuals. We are heading into tomorrow corporately with new forms, new program, - through much may look and be similar to the present where it seems right. "To be, or not to be."--"For as long as we need to exist, we'll try to "be", and to belong to God.

"To be, or not to be?" -- That is the question for us as persons too. These are strange days in which to be young, (or not so young!))! We may not feel very adequate, or very sure of what we believe, or hopeful in the multiplicity and hugeness of the issues of life in today's world. But we care, and in caring, "be", and respond to what God calls us out to do and be in his world.

All power to you, and all of us! God's power, please - and joy!





# Principal's Message

## Anglican Women's Training College

Our use of the term laity, meaning non-clerical and non-professional was probably taken from the ancient social and political world when the organized ordained clergy as opposed to the ordinary congregation has assumed a status parallel to that of the magistrate as over against the laos or people. Such a distinction was reinforced by special immunities given to clergy by Constantine, by pronouncements of councils and popes, by canon law, and by the fact that in the early middle ages clergy were literate and others usually were not.

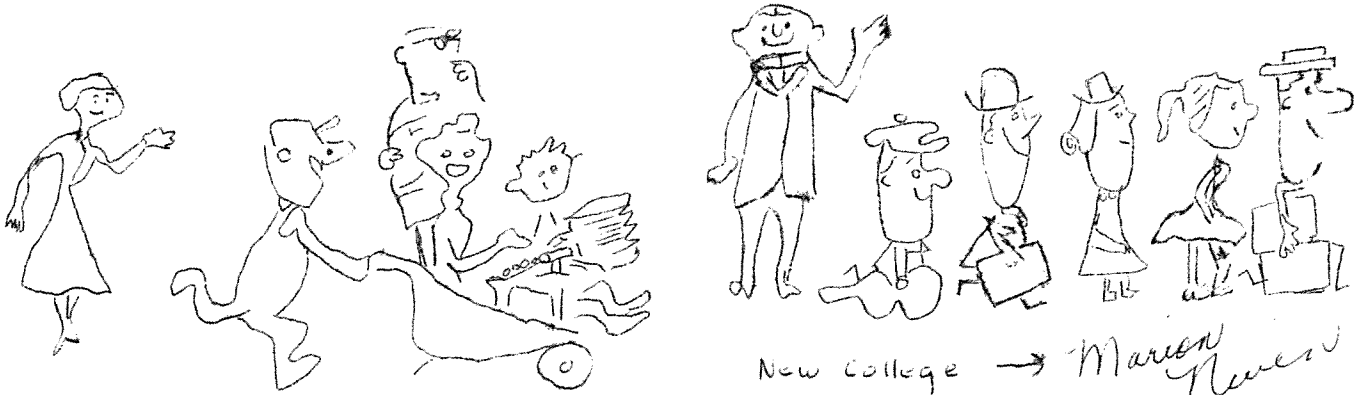
Such, however, is not the biblical meaning. Laos in Acts and the Epistles refers to the whole people of God, the New Israel. It is only the whole church and not the laity as popularly defined who can claim to be the people of God in the biblical sense. The whole people has a ministry.

In the Old Testament Israel as a people is called by God. For example; "And you shall be to me a kingdom of priests and a holy nation." (Ex. 9:6) Such passages are sometimes quoted in the New Testament and applied to the Christian church as the Laos. I Peter 2:9-10 makes clear the belief of the early church that it is called, as was ancient Israel, to service. "But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation God's own people, that you may declare the wonderful deeds of him who called you...Once you were no people, but now you are God's people."

Laos includes men and women. No concept of the ministry of the laity as the ministry of the whole church can be developed without facing this fact. In Galatians 3:27-29 Paul, having said, "We are all sons of God," continues, "For as many of you as were baptized into Christ have put on Christ. There is neither Jew nor Greek; there is neither slave nor free; there is neither male nor female; for you are all one in Christ Jesus."

"There are varieties of gifts but the same Spirit. There are varieties of service (diakonia) but the same Lord. To each is given the manifestation of the Spirit for the common good." (I Cor. 12:4,7) This is what the church was for -- service, ministry, diakonia. It did not exist for itself. All shared in that ministry.

And this is what the new college is all about.





HERE  
IT  
IS!

## DEAN'S MESSAGE

Covenant College

One of the things we keep hearing is that the rate of change today almost overwhelms persons with its speed, complexity, and demand for responsible action!



Covenant and Anglican Women's Training Colleges, while working together towards amalgamation this year have been aware of this as never before, it seems to me, as we have tried to ally ourselves with patterns of change, to catch up with their speed, and to look for creative ways of finding and coping with their demands in terms of helping to equip Christian leaders. The task sometimes overwhelms, sometimes exhilarates as glimpses of the future come through as to what listening to each other and to the world could mean in this age, and what the demand might be for appropriate response to God in service.

You in the 1968-69 class and in residence, along with us on staff, have experienced some of the struggle that leads to growth and change in persons and in community. Each of us has brought to it our own creative gifts and concern. Each of us, hopefully, has gained a great deal of knowledge but also has learned to explore new possibilities for life and to share them in a new way. Each of us has enriched life here at the College by our presence. Each of us has been enriched by our relationships here by our search for Truth and the struggle to integrate it.

I join my colleagues on staff to say that we are glad that you came! We are glad that you have shared! To the graduates go our wishes for God-speed in the new adventures to which you go. For others we wish an enjoyable and worthwhile summer, and anticipate your return in the fall as the Anglican students join us in residence and as we work together towards greater unity in the 'new' college.

May all of us continue to give and to grow, to receive and to experience something of the Abundant Life as it is known in Jesus Christ.

*Bessie E. Lane*

A.W.T.C.   
DEAN'S  
MESSAGE 


After four and one half years in residence at the Anglican Women's Training College, I know I shall miss the give and take which are an integral part of 'living in community', but look forward to a new kind of community living with my husband!

I wish to thank the staff and students of both Covenant and A.W.T.C. for providing me with these years of stimulating living, and wish them well in the future.



Elaine (Bulmer)  
Lucas

SPECIAL PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



The l - o n - g year began months ago yesterday  
and today we open our eyes with a startled "What?",  
stare self-consciously around at  
this world  
a g great  
and l u h because we did learn something.

How marvellous to live with friends  
and people!

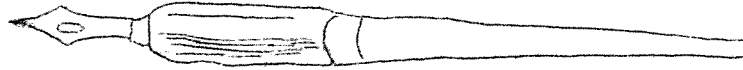
We know a place where people like us meet  
friends who may be short, fat, tall, skinny  
or something....  
a place where all these odd shapes  
teach one another a little about  
believing, tomorrow and love  
and struggle to be at it now

to celebrate this silly, awesome moment that  
God has plopped us in.

Jack MacPherson



# From the Editor's Pen



Memories are intangible things. They are made of happenings in our day to day activities. The good times and bad times, the momentous occasions and the small happenings. They make up a web of intricate design; each piece fashioned with experience and altered slightly with time.

As editor of this year book, it is my purpose and task to try and preserve some of these memories. Our written words reflect past occasions, and make it possible for us to relive these moments, in small part, in the future.

It is the sincere desire, of the Yearbook Committee, that we have succeeded in this task; for surely as we look back every once in awhile, we will want to see that one small corner in our web of design, as being not only a part of the past, but a base for a portion of our future, and something that time has not only altered but indeed on which it has grown.

As life has been lived, most of us see fashioned into our web, the dark threads of frustration, tension, and pain. But from these, we have also come to see the brilliant threads of love, acceptance and trust.

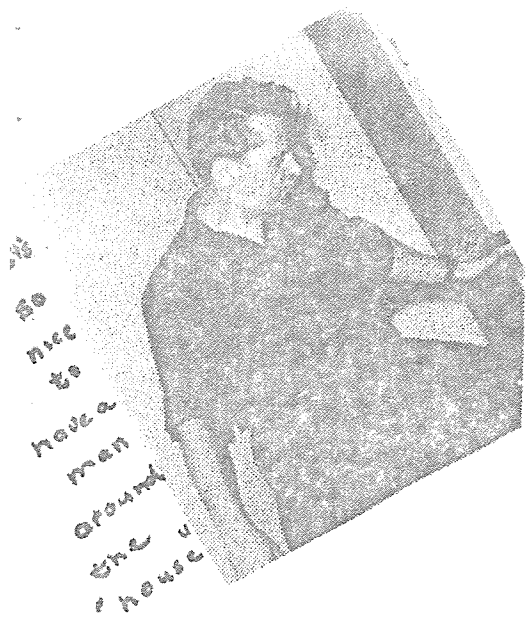
We have placed many such threads in our pattern this year, not only as part of our individual design, but also in that of community, and I'm sure, you are, as I am, very glad that this opportunity has been ours.

This yearbook gives us the opportunity to say thank you from everyone, to everyone, for the threads that have been yours to add.

To those who are leaving this year, we wish you continual growth, and happiness. To those who will return for their second year, and those who will be starting anew, we look forward to what may be added to each and every one of us, from your lives, and experiences.

May the blossoms of love  
Perfume your days,  
And may happiness walk with you  
Now and always.

*Sharon  
Dawson*



So nice to have a man around the house



Aw go away - I'm hungry.



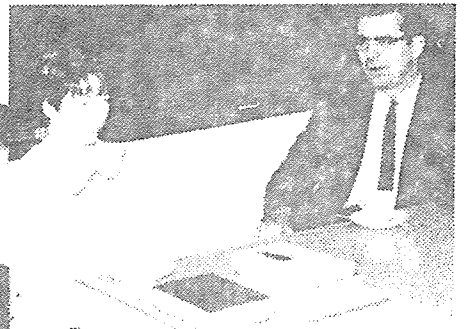
Hello baby - what can I do for you?



Who? No, I'm sorry Miss Massep is busy right now.



Sock it to them, Santa baby.



The Prophet Amos rides again!



Eat like crazy - we're being watched



How many times do I have to tell you? Brunner says...



Did some one mention the New Year?

# YOUR MESSAGE AND MINE

WHAT IS COVENANT and A.W.T.C.?

It's shingling the cottage and swimming off the dock.  
It's classes and essays and watching the clock.  
It's tobogganing and skating and four-square and ping-pong.  
It's coke and chips for communion, and lots of sing-song.  
It's staff meetings and class meetings and more meetings...oh!  
It's laughing and crying, and walking in the snow.  
It's listening, and sometimes actually hearing.  
It's sharing our joys, and sorrowing and fearing.  
It's pink and red and black and green.  
It's singing and dancing and 'diggin' the scene.'  
It's feeling near and good and that's O.K.  
It's feeling angry and grim, and that's O.K. too!  
It's growing a little.  
It's learning a little.  
It's being a lot.  
Praise the Lord.

*Toug. Shanks*



If there is any one feeling more than any other that characterizes the past year for me at A.W.T.C. and Covenant College, it is a very deep concern for the future of our two colleges. This concern is a mingling of both excitement and anxiety excitement about the possibilities of experimenting with new patterns in Theological education (learning to think theologically about our involvement in the world, learning designed to meet individual needs and concerns, learning not in isolation, but in dialogue with clergy, laity and the world); and anxiety - that we may not have the courage and trust to face the death of the old that the new may be born.

*Ruth Rogson*

# DON'S COMMENT



Dear Covenant College Friends;

It's a real pleasure to have this opportunity to offer a few words of wisdom. As I think back on one of the many highlights of this year at Covenant College, the first which comes to mind is the Christmas Party. Perhaps I have a one-track mind when it relates to nursing but I recall Sharon thinking she had a fever of 102, but I refused to let her go to bed until after the party; Jane, debating whether she could stand up long enough to direct the choristers. The finale came the next day when six succumbed to bed care and seven the following day. Kay and Joanne -- do you remember the tray service?.' My admonition - "Please take your medicine, dear world."

Ruth McNeely,

Don of Residence,  
Covenant College.



The past eight months as Don, have been a great experience for me. It all started by having the privilege of greeting, and putting up for the night, International students from as far away as Thailand.

Slowly, "the girls", began arriving, shy and uncertain about the next few months in residence, as well as in school. But it wasn't long before all were well acquainted, friendships formed and a study routine established.

We have been fortunate in having residents representing various parts of Ontario, Canada and other parts of the world, as well as various faculties of university and our A.W.T.C. girls.

I would like to thank Elaine and "the girls" for their support during the year.

Helen Lash,

Don of Residence,  
**Anglican** Women's Training Centre.



# Second Year

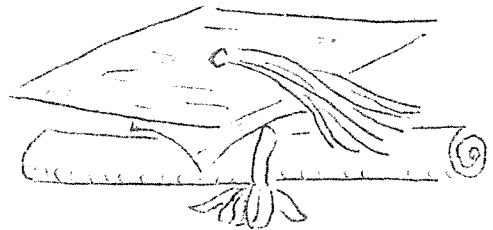
LESLIE GROVER

Life here is defined in moments: moments of expectation, anticipation challenge, struggle, discovery, assimilation, change and expression; moments of fellowship, friendship and sharing, joy, uplifting and of loneliness, emptiness, fear, sorrow, and depression; moments of weakness and of strength, of helping and of being helped; moments filled with persons ; moments filled with realization of the presence of Truth; moments filled with self, some good and some not so good. These moments have been full and rich and will always be a part of me. Thanks !

.....

MARILYN HOLLINGER

Happiness is :Communication  
Organ music  
Vacations  
Emmanuel  
Nourishment  
Anne of Green Gables  
Notes  
Telephone calls



KAY HUMPHRIES

.....

Hell = Life at Covenant College  
Heaven = Memories of Life at Covenant College

MAUREEN JACKSON

.....

Dietrich Bonhoeffer, in his "Letters and Papers from Prison", said, "Christianity plunges into many different dimension of life simultaneously." And my two years here at Covenant College have been no exception. There have been tears, tension, pressures, "hang-ups"--sorrow, conflict, insecurity, despair, and hate. But there has also been laughter, quietness, happiness, joy, understanding, fellowship, acceptance, freedom, love and new life.

And how do I say thank you to every one of you for these two years that have been so full and rich and exciting. -- Well, I just say "thank you and I leave you with these words, again from Diet rich Bonhoeffer - deeply meaningful words for me.

" To feel that one counts for something with other people is one of the joys of life. What matters here is not how many friends we have, but how deeply we are attached to them. After all, personal relationships count for more than anything else.... God makes use of us in his dealings with other people.... People are more important in life than anything else . " My cup runneth over !

CHIZURU HOSOTANI

The most significant experience for me last year was the chance I had to associate with Roman Catholic Seminarians. This took place at Clinical Pastoral Training, and at the Canadian Theological student Conference in Montreal. I have learned much from them by getting to know their spiritual quality and devotion to the service of God.

.....

JANET MacPHERSON

The wet brick shelters  
the two that kiss. Parting shows  
the light between them.

.....

MARGARET MARSHALL

Moments to remember - Counselling sessions with Dr. Christie, Paul's first Chapel service of the year, tobogganing at Five Oaks, sharing ideas and problems with many of the group, especially Vivian, Leslie and Joanne, Miss Hubble's class in John's Gospel ---these and many other things add up to a wonderful year. Thank you one and all, God bless us everyone.

.....

NORM PETERSSON

Christian Education is to discover the processes which enable each person to come to the point of saying: 'I am, who I am, God accepts me. Therefore I must accept myself and others and become, with God's guidance and Jesus' example, whom I can'. The becoming is a life long process, indeed it is never finished. I shall always be glad the beginning of my becoming that I have received from education here.

.....

PAUL TAYLOR

How to make a girl?  
After three boys, I wonder ???

JUNE WOODWORTH

My thanks !!

For the joy of fellowship-  
laughter, strength, and love;  
For the knowledge of our faith-  
growth, discussion, question;  
For the warmth of friends-  
east, west, far-off lands;  
For the many many struggles-  
pain, tears, and peace;  
For the patience of the staff-  
reaching out and searching;  
For the many blessings of Covenant College-  
Which made my life more rich!

# First Year



BARBARA-ANN BRYANT

Memories are: Men on second floor  
Eating toast and jam  
Monday's 9 A.M. History class  
Orientation  
Room-mates and friends  
Ice-cream on Sunday  
Essays and more essays  
Supervised guidance

.....

SHARON DAVIS

Who can beat seven days at Miss Christie's cottage? All that peace and quietness!  
HEAVEN - on a silver platter.

.....

JANET HARPER

The colour of Brown has quite a meaning  
Whenever you catch Harper dreaming.  
Her time at Covenant will be Quite a thing  
Especially if she ends up with a ring.

I found this in my stocking at Christman time. Covenant is quite a thing...  
It's arriving late...being accepted to return next year...friends..sharing...adding  
new dimensions to life...writing fun essays...new challenging ideas...it's an  
experience...it's happiness...(most of the time)...it's joy...it's love!!!!

.....

JOANNE KING

Live or Love - the difference is in the "I"  
Love - takes the "L" out of live and it becomes the beautiful selfless O-Owe  
Living can be existence

or

Living can be love  
Living is in loving  
Live or Give - the difference is in the initial response.  
Life becomes living through giving  
Living can be existence

or

Living can be giving  
Living is in giving.

.....

FIRST YEAR - Cont'd.

PHYLLIS LOCK

When I arrived at A.w. and discovered that we were having lectures with Covenant, I was very dubious as to the outcome. During the year my attitude has changed, and instead of having to alter my views, I have found that all that was needed, was to extend the scope of my ideas. The year has been a terrificly exciting and enlightening experience, made possible by the tremendous support of both the class and the staff.

.....

NAN PATERSON

Who considers herself the luckiest housewife in Toronto to be able to sit in on Miss Hubble's New Testament lectures. I really enjoy them, and all of you, tremendously, and feel very fortunate indeed to be so warmly welcomed each week. It nearly kills me to get there on Monday mornings, but I wouldn't miss the class for anything.

.....

DORAI RAJ

While in Covenant, I have learned what it is to say - "Lord I want to be a Christian"

.....

ROSE REID

"Encounter" with Angel, Blossom, Pogo, Shady, Shingles, Gwennyth and Class--have helped me find keys to so many locked doors.

.....

SUSAN SKENE

Whatever I say should be written on a napkin - so it can be disposed of! Confused fall, great Christmas, hectic spring - Jordan River here I come!!

.....

DIANE TROLLOPE

I can describe this year in four packed words: terrific (literal and non-literal), struggle, full and friends. But a real highlight that is, I'm discovering the source of most of the others was a meeting with God through Communion with a friend.

.....

JUNE WILLIAMS

This year has had its difficulties, and I have developed new insights and made new friends.

.....

The more you study, the more you know;  
The more you know, the more you forget;  
The more you forget, the less you know;  
So WHY study.



# Alumni News

## ELINOR ARMITAGE:

No mind is great  
Not of whole heart  
Thought without weight  
Of love, it's heat.

Great minds speak clear  
As water, air;  
The heart throb hear  
To speak love fair.

The feeling mind  
The thinking heart  
Is great, and kind  
It's speaking, Art. J. Fandel



## NANCY HARDY:

Greetings to old friends and the new faces I have not met at Covenant. What does one say about a brand new situation that might make some sense to those outside this particular realm of experience?

First of all, my job this year, is that of Director of Christian Education at Saint Paul's United Church in Fredericton, New Brunswick. The congregation is a large and heterogeneous one; we have the set and the swingers, the keen and not so keen. The usual Church school, mid-week youth activities go on, but the main question seems to be--how do we become involved? I am fortunate to be a member of a team of three and have become involved in a few cross-congregational ventures - a free wheeling, unstructured coffee time on Sunday's, a China seminar, a Presbytery Lay School of Theology which tries to combine basic theological thinking and teacher training. My basic role is one of co-ordinator and resource person, and the job is exciting in its endless variety. I am finding a good deal of scope for any ideas or creativity I happen to possess--in short, am having a ball!

Best of luck to you who are faring forth soon. Collect all the resources you can, and then look forward to your nes job. With all best wishes.

## MARIAN PARDY:

Greetings from LAPCE - translated that means the Larger Area Project in Christian Education - the area covering six pastoral charges and an Indian Reserve, totalling 20 points. Area work has its advantages and disadvantages - I'm glad I chose it as my first appointment. I find I need to dig into work that is challenging, and exciting and it is that (well, sometimes, anyway); I also feel it enables a person to spend most of the time in leadership training (pardon me, "development") instead of the many trivial things one sometimes gets involved in as a congregational worker. The one disadvantage is the large area to cover which prevents really getting to know the people - maybe I should say it takes longer. As I drive one song which keeps recurring in my mind, and in which I find much meaning, is -

Alumni - cont't.....Marion Pardy

"It's a long road to freedom, A-winding steep and high,  
But when you walk in love, with the wind on your wing,  
And cover the earth with the songs you sing, The miles fly by."

I've discovered that life holds the same joys and sorrows regardless of where one is situated, but right now I'd appreciate the opportunity of being closer to friends in Ontario. However, I am conscious of your prayers and support. Thanks.

To the Graduates - congratulations. My message to you is taken from the theologian and Christian Educator, "noopy.

"To live is to dance; To dance is to live. And if you can't dance, you should at least be able to do a happy hop." Love and joy to you all.

GLENYS HUGHES:

Reflections, while sitting at the breakfast table on Saturday afternoon, after an impressive total of six months of "working for the Church."

- (1) The Church is still a "place" or a "situation" where people can encounter people in a way that counts.
- (2) Be prepared to be lonely.
- (3) Organization and planning are crucial; yet so is openness to the many delightful unorganized and unplanned "happenings" that occur.
- (4) If you are at all the crying type (like me), you can look forward to a somewhat damp year.
- (5) Learn to cope with the feeling of never being done and the feeling of both loving and hating the Church and loving and hating your job, all at the same time.

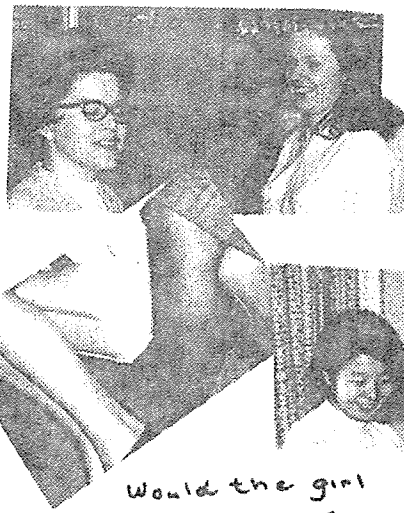
GORDON SCOTT:

A few words about my work. I'm working for The Independent Order of Foresters, a fraternal insurance company. I work in the claims department balancing some of the accounts monthly and annually as the figures come from the computer. Then statements are compiled from these figures and records kept.

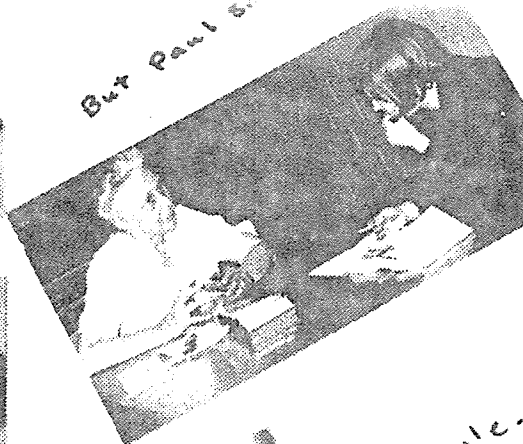
It is my hope that for all of you, both first and second year students, the year has progressed satisfactorily.



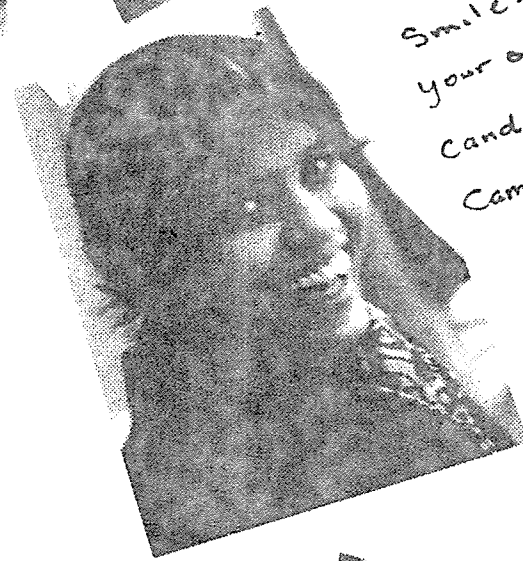
Hm!  
Wonder  
why they  
think I  
need  
Smarties



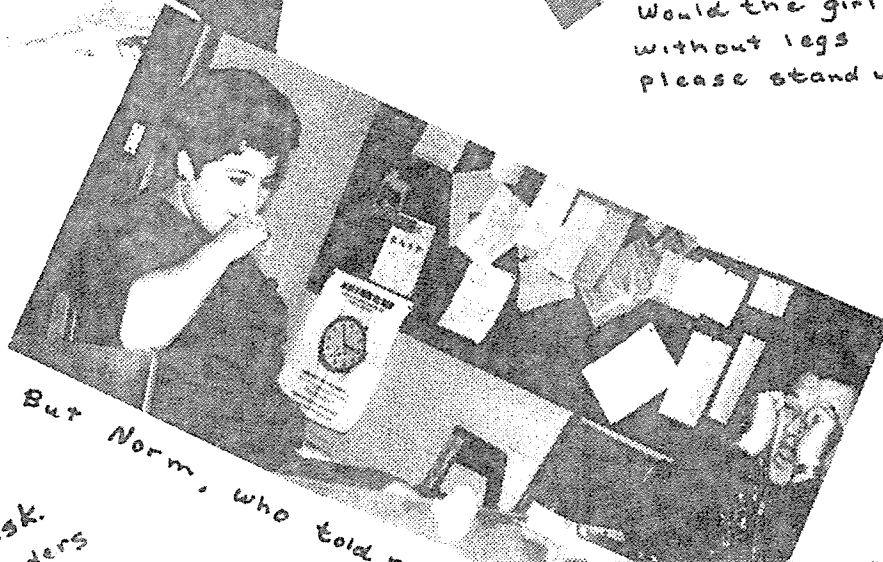
Would the girl  
without legs  
please stand up



But Paul said

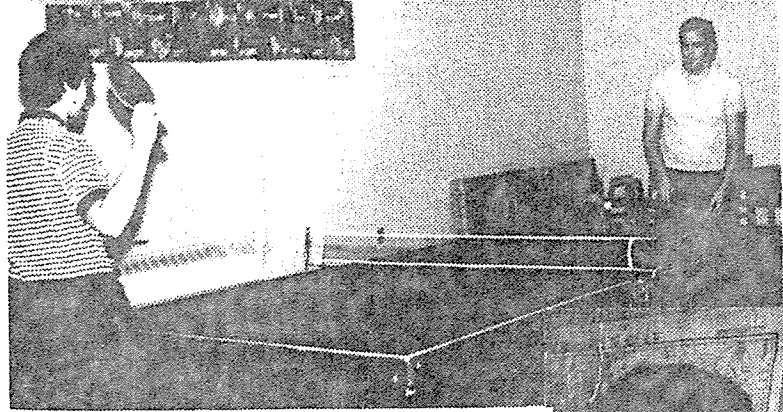


Smile -  
your o  
Cand  
Cam



But Norm, who told Ann

The Sask.  
Roughriders  
lost.



The Three  
Musketees  
alias  
The  
Dirty  
dozen



They've got  
the freshest  
meathe' in town



I don't know what  
it means - I just  
copied it

HAPPINESS IS!!!!!!.....

- going out for a hamburger
- someone who doesn't like ice cream
- sleeping in
- sleeping
- 3 pieces of bacon for breakfast
- a fresh orange
- a CARE package from home?
- a letter - from Saskatoon - for -----
- a telephone call - from anyone - for anyone else..
- 2 pieces of pumpkin pie
- a new graduation dress
- getting three essays done during reading week?
- a room-mate
- no exams
- going on retreats
- being engaged
- getting a job
- being yourself
- asking someone for some love
- receiving that love.

.....

Happiness is the only good. The place to be happy is here. The time to be happy is now. The way to be happy is to help make others so.

R.Ingersoll

May you ever find life brighter  
As each year comes and goes  
With new happiness unfolding  
Like the petals of a rose.

E.Parker



Reply by the Staff to December 10/68 Staff - Student Hour (Tune - Jingle Bells)

WORDS - BESSIE LANE.

1. Dashing to and fro  
From A.W. to C.C.  
O'er the streets we go,  
Rushing to S.T.,  
Church history, fun and games,  
Synoptics and the lot.  
Ten meetings, every week the same  
School traffic has us caught!
  
- Ch. Holidays, holidays - our wishes go with you,  
Relax and have a barrel of fun,  
And to yourself be true.  
Friends, and folks, and families too  
With all those far and near,  
Have a happy holiday,  
Thus meet a brand New Year.
  
2. Pogo, Flower, and Twig,  
Shingles, Angel, Shade--  
We, you staff you may not "dig"  
But digging's not your trade.  
Our thanks go out to you,  
For gifts which you have brought  
For red lights, flowers, and (toy) pistols too,  
But most of all -- the thought.
  
3. The pressures have been great,  
With essays - how the 've come!  
With parties, dinners, staying up late  
Flu bugs are on the run!  
But because of who you are  
We know that you can cope  
You've gifts within to reach out far,  
And this still gives us hope!

.....

OUR LAST REQUEST

Now I lay me down to sleep,  
My undone essays at my feet;  
If I should die before I wake,  
I have one last request to make.

Lay my Systematic books on my chest...  
Tell Doc. Shanks I did my best.  
Lay my Synoptics at my feet;  
Tell Harriet Christie it had me beat.  
Lay my Counselling books on the chair,  
Tell Prof. Boyce to leave them there.  
And my History books.....throw them away;  
Tell Marion Niven it was hopeless anyway.  
Lay my C. E. books on the floor,  
Tell Ruth Pogson, I could do no more.  
Lay my Field Education by my side;  
Tell Bessie Lane...THAT'S WHY I DIED.

CAN YOU IMAGINE!!!!!!!!!!!!

- pie on Sunday!
- two cookies at lunch.
- Paul with twin girls?
- Paul with one girl??
- Sigrid 2 years old?
- the furnace working all year?
- Doug NOT cheating at 4 square?
- Bill Major as Dean of Residence?
- not having anything to do?
- room 331 without any monkeys?
- not having a problem in the world?
- 2nd. yr. S.T. students getting their Nov. essays back promptly?
- 2nd. yr. S.T. students writing those essays.
- men on fourth floor?
- men?
- the staff getting through the year without having a car accident or two or three or.....?
- the staff getting through the year without a ticket of some sort?
- Charlie Brown and his crew not playing a major role in our "Theological" discussions!
- everyone getting their essays in on time!
- reading those bibliographies we are given over the year?  
every book listed -- 4,367 of them, excluding Genesis, Exodus, etc.....

.....

Genius - one who can do almost anything but make a living.

Expert - A person who can take anything you already know and make it sound confusing.

Covenant College Graduates - Expert Genius!

"BEING WHAT YOU BELIEVE"

It's retreat time again! A week-end in the country! What a treat! There was a delightful expectancy in the air as five carloads of staff and students loaded up for Five Oaks. How good to get away for a change! New scenery to view. New beds to sleep in. A chance to be a person, (rather than) a student. An opportunity for outdoor fun, for fellowship, for meditation, for thinking through what it really means to be a Christian.

In groups around the fireplaces, relaxed, yet serious, discussion started out on the topic, "Being What you Believe", then went wherever the group wished to move it. In a trusting atmosphere we were free to explore the dimensions of life and the depths of human personality. We came to know ourselves and others better. Leslie said there were three areas we were expected to explore; if organizing four square is an indication of the calibre of Norm's leadership, it is no surprise that he topped the C.E. 242 class. Everyone, wholeheartedly and exuberantly, joined in the four square game, and had a 'whale of a time'. Unused muscles creaked and groaned, but how relaxing it is to taunt nerves, to be physically exhausted!

As if topogans couldn't do enough damage: frightening old ladies, ripping seams, bruising prospective deaconesses (at least that is where Maureen claims her black and blue marks came from), Doug confiscated his kids' flying saucers. And fly we did, both literally, and in heightened good spirits.

And to make sure we all remained 'sweet', Harriet passed around a box of chocolates. We thought it 'sweet' of her.

Kay Humphries.

.....

WHAT TO DO

The two-personed grrom took the bright eyed bride  
To the ball of the spooks and the ghosts,  
There were witches, angels, devils, pretty maids in hosts,  
And a Christie's cookie, of our Hallowe'en Party we boast.

Santa came twice in 'June' bringing goodies in a pack,  
The Xmas Party one feverish eve in fun we did not lack.  
We ate and sang and in our groups created messages,  
To comfort the sickly folk needing cool 'messages'.

People are people everywhere you go,  
Ecumenicity is really on the go,  
Missionaries came and gave us the news,  
And that's our social, courtesy and cultural views.

Joanne King,  
Diane Trollope.

## CONFERENCE TIME

The Canadian Theological Students Conference was held in Montreal over the Christmas break at a Roman Catholic retreat center. This ecumenical endeavour brought students from across the country to share in a five day experience of dialogue, confrontation, contestation, sharing and spiritual experience learning. The topic was the institutional church in a secular society and although the well qualified guest speakers spoke to this theme, the issues that seemed to be foremost were the importance of contestation from within the institutional church to bring renewal, and bringing relevance back into the church and world; another was the movement within the conference of the French Canadian separatists, and the problems and feelings tied up with this whole area of bilingualism. This latter aspect became an issue that could have split the conference, but because of the Spirit of Christ within the group, a stronger and deeper bond of love and understanding resulted. Within this diverse denominational group differences were more between liberal and conservative elements. There was a real desire for, and a real feeling of, unity. We were members one of another as we shared our concerns and differences with one another. It was an experience that gave a "new" sense of Christ's church in the world; a broader and more inclusive church.

Les Grover.

.....

Dietrich Bonhoeffer's poem - "Who am I"?

Who am I? They often tell me I stepped from my cell's confinement  
Calmly, cheerfully, firmly, like a squire from his country-house.  
Who am I? They often tell me I used to speak to my warders  
Freely and friendly and clearly,  
As though it were mine to command.  
Who am I? They also tell me I bore the days of misfortune  
Equably, smilingly, proudly,  
Like one accustomed to win.

Am I then really all that which other men tell of?  
Or am I only what I myself know of myself?  
Restless and longing and sick, like a bird in a cage,  
Struggling for breath, as though hands were compressing my throat,  
Yearning for colours, for flowers, for the voices of birds,  
Thirsting for words of kindness, for neighbourliness,  
Tossing in expectation of great events,  
Powerlessly trembling for friends at an infinite distance,  
Weary and empty at praying, at thinking, at making,  
Faint, and ready to say farewell to it all?

Who am I? This or the other?  
Am I one person today and tomorrow another?  
Am I both at once? A hypocrite before others,  
And before myself a contemptibly woebegone weakling?  
Or is something within me still like a beaten army,  
Fleeing in disorder from victory already achieved?

Who am I? They mock me, these lonely questions of mine.  
Whoever I am, Thou Knowest, O God, I am thine!



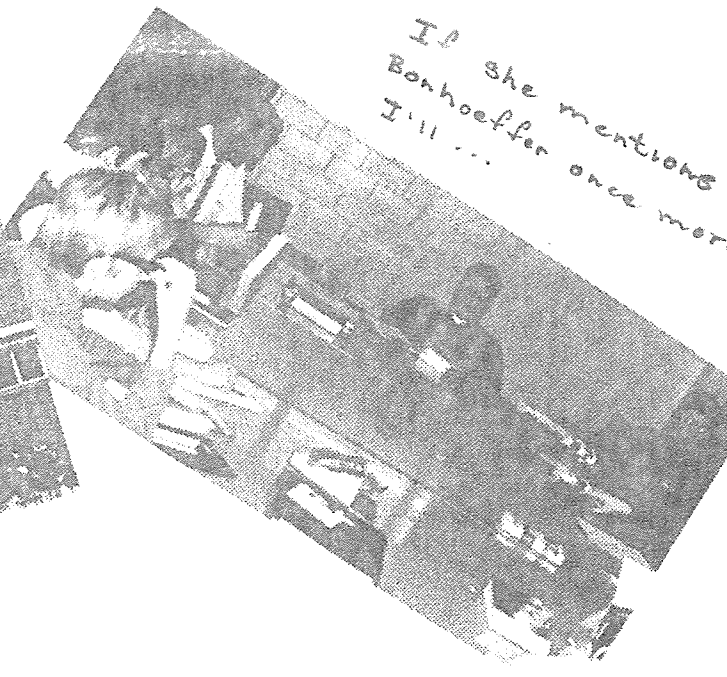
DO YOU REMEMBER?????......

- Christmas stockings and candy-canes?
- the fellow in the blue leopard-skin PJ's at the retreat?
- the night the girls on second floor signed their names on tissue and threw it out the window?
- when 2nd. floor was co-ed
- Bessie's week in Chicago - the baby she came back with?
- Ruthie during the Hong Kong flu epidemic -----"lots of fluids, 222's and go to bed."
- the day we had cherry cheese cake for dessert???????
- person to person encounters ?!"#\*#!"!?
- Covenant's first baby
- when Janet got her ring
- the day Anita became a Canadian
- the night the home missions board was here.
- getting ready for the Graduation banquet?
- the Graduation banquet?
- your first year at Covenant--
- your second year at Covenant--
- your third year-----?
- the people that were always there when you needed them, and when you didn't need them???
- Do you REMEMBER-----?

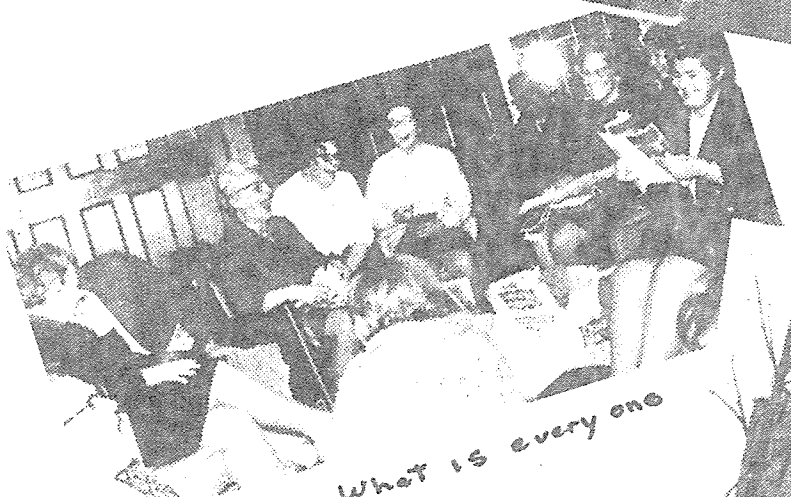
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Frustration - when you have ulcers but still aren't a success.

College students say - many of us would be glad to pay as we go if we could just catch up from paying as we've gone.



If she mentions  
Bonhoeffer once more  
I'll ...



Pass it Viv!  
laughing

What is every one  
out?

Convert -  
I mean  
Coventry  
College.  
What's that?



GRADUATION SONG -- TUNE - CHANGIN'

Words - ???

Changin' times are changin',  
Some people think it's a doggone shame  
That nothing but God  
Is quite the same.

Men in his ship has circled the moon,  
Yesterday's songs are now out of tune.  
The need in Biafra, and Vietnam,  
Says you had better get with it, as quick as you can.

The local church is now in a spin,  
Some want out and others want in.  
We're tired of structures that bind you see,  
So we're ready to move, and to show we're free.

A.W.T.C. and Covenant, too,  
Are looking for groovy things to do.  
A brand new centre with lots of swing,  
And scope to do, the creative thing.

Emmanuel, too, has reason to boast,  
A new professor from the Western coast,  
Dr. Fawcett brings wit and boo--k  
Makes something new--of the Pentateuch.

As for the staff, there comes a change,  
Their lovely blonde, who is called Elaine  
We wish her luck as she leaves the team,  
And give our thanks for all she has been.

A.W.T.C. arrives in June,  
A move that does not circle the moon,  
But into Covenant with desk and file,  
Together we'll launch the second mile!

A good "Blast Off" is our theme today  
To new adventures along the way.  
We say to grads, and to college new,  
Enjoy the change, and God bless you.

Graduation - continued.....

PROGRAM

Chairman: Mrs. V.N. Vuchnich

Toastmaster: Miss Sharon Davis

O Canada

Toast to the Colleges:           Reply:  
Miss Susan George   AWTC   Mrs. Elaine Lucas  
Mr. Jim Penhale     CC     Miss Bessie Lane

Toast to the Staffs':  
Mrs. Rose Reid                   Miss Harriet Christie  
                                  Miss Marion Niven

Toast to the Graduates:  
Miss Barb Bryant               Miss Janet MacPherson

Program - First Year.

.....

REPLY - Harriet Christie  
          Marion Niven.

(Unison) Madame Toastmaster, Members of the Graduating Class,  
Ladies and gentlemen.  
We render hearty joyful thanks: rejoicing in the words thou hast spoken.  
The whole staff joins in thankful song: for student labours and  
thoughtful support.  
Wherever Anglicans and United Church meet: there students work with joy.  
Wherever students and staff meet: there students treat staff as people.  
(Unison) To thee and for thee, the students we give praise and thanks.  
This we say in the name of all the staff: Those who inhabit residences  
and offices,  
And who attend to our needs of food and phone: those who provide us  
with coffee and bills,  
Those who plan, those who teach: all who have laboured long and late,  
All members of boards and committees we thank: they have struggled mightily  
That the college of tomorrow might rise in strength: that our vision  
might be accomplished.  
(Unison) We render hearty joyful thanks: rejoicing in the words thou hast spoken  
Hallelujah.

.....

## AND WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR YOU!??

Live from beautiful downtown Charles Street, A.W.C.C. - T.V. presents the following programme in vivid colour...."Blast-Off" into the world of the future, featuring the first year students of the colleges. No doubt you have heard of the launching of a new theological college for lay training in Toronto. Let us take a look at the news.....

From Edmonton, it's reported that deaconess June Woodworth was finally contacted today. Miss Woodworth was last seen four weeks ago when she left to pay a pastoral call at a logging camp. When reached today, Miss Woodworth said, "I've found my mission." Also in Edmonton today was the news that Miss Sigrid Rowher had volunteered to rescue Miss Woodworth from the lumbering camp. When leaving Miss Rowher said, "I'm not going to leave that poor girl there by herself."

Also in the news today is a report from the Okanogan Valley that Public Health nurse, Miss June Williams has added faith healing to her list of services. You may remember hearing Miss Williams' name mentioned last week in the news for her famous and highly respected book on Theological discourses. She is also responsible for an amusing column in the Sunday newspaper entitled "Talk it over with Auntie June."

I'm sure you will recall the former Miss Joanne King, now known as the prolific mother of brilliant offspring, who are aiming at being swinging Preachers and Deaks. She is highly involved in local social issues as well as her far reaching concern for the "future status of unidentified flying theologians."

North America warmly greets Mr. Paul Taylor to our fair country. Mr. Taylor is distinguished by his position as first male Principal of "New College." He has instigated a lot of startling, left-wing, or should I say space-free methods of teaching and the subject matter is definitely not as it once was.

Back in Mr. Taylor is his endeavour is the well-read, reliable, steady and dedicated dean of residence, namely Mr. Norm Pettersson.

In Toronto today, Miss Leslie Grover and Mrs. Vivian Dampier were discussing the possibilities of a team ministry with themselves and Mrs. Dampier's son, Dave. Miss Grover said it would be like a little Trinity, mother, son, and spirited deaconess.

Miss Chizuru Hosatani returned to Japan this week and was surprised to find Vic Tanney there. She is reported to have said, "How so, Tanney?"

It was learned in Toronto that Mrs. Margaret Marshall has volunteered her services to the Home Missions Board. Apparently she wishes to refute summer students claims that pews and manse beds are uncomfortable for sleeping.

Of course, one of the great firsts of history has been made today. Miss Hedy-Ann Hayduk, has been appointed first female Bishop. It has been remarked that Her Grace is expected to stir the imaginations of the entire council of Bishops.

From Peterboro it is reported that Mrs. Kay Humphries still refuses to call in the militia to remove sit-in demonstrators from her Park Street United Church Sunday School. Student power is still under control!??

Prime Minister Trudeau was kissed again today as he visited in Osaka, Japan, the kiss was from a shapely blonde, Miss Janet MacPherson, who is a hostess in the Canadian Pavillion at Expo 70. Mr. Trudeau said that he didn't mind the kiss at all, but he did object to the hammerlock she applied when he tried to move away.

I have in my hand an interesting copy of the Christendom "Rag." Seems there is a new Chairman for the Board of Evangelism and Social Service. A very dedicated and local supporter for many years. From a back ground of rural missions and a sound theological training, Miss Maureen Jackson is the worthy recipient of such an enviable job.

That concludes our news for this year. See you same time, same station, 365 days from now.

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## A THOUGHT FOR THE YEAR

I sat down a minute ago, that minute turned into hours, the hours to days, the days to weeks and the weeks to months; and here we are.

I sat down a minute ago and looked at those hours, days, weeks and months. Somewhere in all that I got lost. Lost in a maze of words and thoughts. Words and thoughts that I kept hearing over and over, again and again. Words that never seemed to have any meaning. Like our good friend Charlie Brown, "Sometimes I think life and I are going in the opposite direction."

I sat down a minute ago and tried to sum up the past eight months into a blurb, or a thought; and found that no amount of words and thoughts could ever sum up adequately what has happened or what will happen because of this year at Covenant.

The frustrations and hang-ups, have at times, seemed insurmountable; the pressures and tensions unbearable; along with the pain of trying to "be yourself" when you don't really know what that self is.

Funny though: I sat down a minute ago, and no matter how you look at it, there was "Always" a firm hand to grab when you seemed to be going down for the last time, "always" an understanding shoulder to cry on when the frustrations couldn't be taken any more; "always" a kind word, a pat on the back or a very warm smile that said, you are what you are, and for that I love you.

I sat down to-day, and wondered how I could possibly say what all this means to all of us, in one short insignificant page, and a minute ago I realized that we never would be able to say what it means.

Only thanks.

For having lived this one year more,  
Let me be stronger than before.

For lessons learned along the way,  
Give me more courage day by day.

For faith I found within my heart,  
Let me forever know faith's part.

For out of hurts and sometimes pains--  
Strength, courage, faith must be the gains.

Good-bye and God Bless