

Horraine
Mountford

UCITS - 15/1-3

YEAR BOOK

16
3
19
20

COMMUNICATIONS FROM HEADQUARTERS

(The STAFF, that is)

Inventors may think up ideas
Of sputniks, space ships, and moon travel.
Scientists, school boys, and students
Have their planes and their maids jet propelled;
But the staff of the School
Hasn't got any tool
To make anything, even an angel;

HOWEVER:

We delight in this opportunity
To wish to all the community
Both feet on the ground, heads out of the cloud
And high flying whenever allowed.

With apologies -

and affectionate greetings.

CREW MEMBERS

- Nancy Caverhill
Nurse from the Maritimes
To really fill the bill.
Our 'santified' young sister
Nancy Caverhill.
- Betty Chisholm
Betty comes from Niagara,
She sparkles with joy.
She has slippers that klip-klop,
And a smile that -- O Boy!
A neat secretary, of camping she's fond.
With the C.G.I.T. she has a deep bond.
- Joan Dee
Painting, Poetry, conservative and slow,
Put 'em all together and what do you know?
Christian Education, and theol - o - gee!
Put 'em all together and you've got Joan Dee.
- Mary Harvey
Mary, Mary quick and able
She plays coppers at the table.
And in the halls when quiet hours are neigh.

But we cannot do without her,
Nor know what to do about her.
Keep smiling Mary the world won't pass you bye.
- Doreen Hooper
Who has a car that goes on Monday,
But doesn't like to start on Sunday?
Who keeps people in a skurry,
Because she's never in a hurry?
Doreen's the gal who will go places,
Forslow and steady wins the races.
- Ruth Huldgens
Ruth is that miss that hails from Selby,
At making her clothes she is handy.
Keeps her nose in her books, and it is easy to see
The ones who have benefited from you presence,
are we.
- Ruth King
There once was a gal from the West,
Manitoba she thought was the best.
Subtle humour has she,
Some predict she will be
Living life with the greatest of zest.
- Helene Manning
(The Blonde Bomb-
shell from
Bathurst.)
There is a Maritimer of C.G.I.T. Fame;
You'll know her by her accent, "Awmt, not ant!".
she will exclaim!
She's directed social functions, so she manages
quite well
To keep the side door occupied as she bids a
"friend" farewell.
We know, as next year's President, when spirits
hit a low,
Her humour will not fail us; she'll keep things

Joan Vale

Joan comes from Montreal,
Lots of quality, but not very tall.
You can hear her giggle all the way down
the hall.

For vitality she is one of the best,
She'll need it this summer when she goes West,
She'll come back a converted Westerner like
all of the rest.

Edith Bolton

Noted for: quiet guide of U.C.T.S. Courtesy
and culture.

Last seen: admonishing Elinor.

marching off to "explorers"

Past: Nursing, student at "Queens"

Future: member of the Deaconess Order.

Comment: A wonderful Big Sister - a model
for many future ones.

Margaret Carruthers

CANADIAN SPECIFIC TELEGRAMS

MARGARET ALWAYS REMINDS GALS AND REMINDS
EVERYBODY TO CAPER AND RALLY ROUND
UNSELFISHLY THROUGH HER EFFORTS RENDERED
SILENTLY

Elinor Cox

Our big sis is the editor of this.
She's a redhead from the West,
Sings a lot when at her best.
Wets her whistle with a C.G.I.T. kiss
These things we know; she really likes to sleep.
Has a hot house hobby,
For her file she'll get a trophy.
When she leaves us, we're sure to weep a heap.

Marion Current

M is for Marion - a dark headed lass.
A is for ABILITY - which none can surpass.
R is for RADIANCE - this is found in her smile.
I is for INDUSTRY - she goes the second mile.
O is for ONWARD - To Korea she's bound.
N is for NONSENSE - wherever she's found.

C is for CONVICTION- of which she has much.
U is for UNDERSTANDING we have seen evidence of such.
R is for RUBS - which we love to receive,
R is for RELAXING - not her - but us they relieve.
E is for ENERGY - of his she has heaps
N is for neighbour - we'd have Marion for keeps.
T is for TRAINING SCHOOL - we're glad she's been
here and we thank you for being our big sister dear.

Betty Gilchrist From Africa dark, comes a bright little spark
 To the Training School halls, to make pretty
 dolls.
 She's quiet and small, demure as her dolls.
 Let it be told, her heart is pure gold!

Victim: Doris Grierson, Toronto.
 Who can dance better on a badminton court
 When a well-deserved point she scores in the
 sport?
 Who else can keep smiling on three hours'
 slumber?
 Why no one but Doris, she sure is our number!

Gwen Grieve Who is the girl that hails from the West,
 Gwen Grieve of course the blonde of our nest.
 She is quite a girl at socials and teas,
 She will go far just you want and see.

 Her interest extends to her Indian friends,
 Whom she will visit before the year ends,
 So good luck to you as we wave you adieu
 And remember, always paddle your own canoe.

Audrey Ickler The lady in red from toe to head
 Is Audrey our beloved President.
 Her flannel gown of world renown,
 Her cap and shoe of like hue.
 Her doll Angie held on her knee.
 A picture indeed of a true "Deacy",
 Is Audrey our beloved President.

Joyce MacKay A bequest came from the West
 In the person of Joyce MacKay.
 When she was here, all she did was cheer
 Hurray for the West - Hurray!

 A request came from the West
 For this same Joyce MacKay.
 She's found a task - way out in Sask.
 Lookslike she's there to stay!

Joan Steadman Two little sisters she has got.
 The teaching trade was once her lot.
 All through the year she did her best
 For us and her studies, a hectic test.
 A feat of endurance, we admire.
 We found her to be a real live wire.
 When duty or social events did beckon,
 On Steadman you could always reckon.

Can it be true?

In front of all the third year Emmanuel boys
three of our graduating class were named
"Heretics" by Professor Guthrie; Audrey, our
president, being one.

How many corners were swisht in a hurry of anticipation! Hellos waiting to greet a Joan Leslie which grasping aweness became a Helene Manning, and Etta Snow who was not a Ruth King. Corridors once so familiar with their slinging towels, scuffing slippers, giggles belonging to unmistakable stiffeners; now with sudden maturity ancient 2nd years turned the corners with befitting dignity, realizing that such roles must now be filled by unsuspecting little-sisters, each treated with respect as that belonging to one's closest friends.

The day went by on a cloud of introductions, revived experiences (coffee), and general settling.

As the evening dawned, excitement and anticipation hung low. Supper was participated in and then the flow of occupants moved common-room-wards. Good! A Party! : Brain teasers, memory flashes, games and of course joyful words of greeting-in-song in a WE - THREE relationship between first and second year. On progressed the evening, coming to a close with:

Our Mother Miss Christie
Tending to her crew.
Her children were hungry
So what would she do?
She gave them some cookies
Pink icing and red
Lectured them reassuringly
And suggested -- 'the bed'

Editor's Comments - Miss Christie has been making the same suggestion all year, so it seems.

EMMANUEL TEA

Sept. 26

Adorned with hats and gloves, we were welcomed again into the halls of Emmanuel College.

Students and professors mingled cup in hand, and some embarrassment was experienced trying to recall names forgotten during the summer.

We all came back from the tea with the feeling that our year of study had really begun.

SUMMER FIELD WORK - REPORTING

Oct. 3

On the night of Oct. 3rd, at 8 p.m. our guests assembled in the Recreation Room to hear the reports of the Summer Field Work of our 2nd year students. Miss Christie put us at ease with a few words of welcome and the 1st year students replied with an introduction in song.

Two of the 2nd year girls carried on a conversation about their work among the Canadian Indians for the past year. Then the scene changed and we viewed a panel of four informed people on Summer Field Work. "What's Your Line" involved the rest of the class in an interesting inquiry. Each correct answer from the panel meant another star for the participants halo. Our guests, Toronto Conference W.M.S. and members of the many boards of the Church retired to the Main Common Room for refreshments. First year students then had their first opportunity to serve.

W.M.S. LUNCHEON -- SCHOOL OF MISSIONS

Oct. 15

To the School of Missions on St. George,
We hastened, a delicious luncheon to gorge.
This time our suits or dresses wore,
Our heads were adorned with hats of colours galore.
The W.M.S. ladies had arranged a Tea,
To meet all of us you see.
Introductions were made and then easy chatter
Then to eat we started, what did our waistlines matter?
The food was delicious, the friendship spontaneous
Forestalling the return to classes for us.

OPERATION B.G. (Bowles Gandier Party that is) Oct. 17

Destination: Ames Common Room, Gandier House
Characters Observed: -- They were ! ! !
 Chanting tribal folk songs
 Begging visitor's apparel
 Learning by the socratic method (limited to 20 questions
 Cavorting in ritual dances
 Joining in a communal feast.
Effect on Observors: "When in Rome..."
Conclusion: Expedition Successful

CHURCH UNION

Oct. 25

The first U.C.F.S. Theological Society meeting of the term was held on Oct. 25. Joan Steadman, president of the society introduced the topic: Church Union.

Papers were presented by Marg Carruthers, Doris Grierson, Marion Current and Edith Bolton. The girls offered the attitudes toward Union: Presbyterian, Baptist, Anglican, and United Churches.

Small group discussions followed the presentation of the papers. Evidence of interdenominational projects seems to be more and more apparent. Discussion in the groups seemed to centre on the need to strengthen our common allegiance to Jesus Christ. Without this feeling of oneness in Him, interest in, and movement toward organic union seems improbable.

HALLOWEEN PARTY

Oct. 31

Ghosts, "Canadian" and "Non-Canadian" collected in the recreation room for games and scavenger hunt. Refreshments topped the evening and the ghosts returned to their haunts until next Halloween.

PARTY HERE FOR EMMANUEL BOYS

Nov. 20

On Nov. 20th the girls of U.C.T.S. did meet,
The boys from Emmanuel College to greet.
For a party we had planned,
To entertain the boys in a style so grand.
Our names on halos were placed,
While the guests, their names on collars they found traced.
Games we played too numerous to mention,
To meet each other was their intention.
Three male volunteers were fit to be tied,
Wrapped in Toilet Paper, the girls mummified.
Square dancing was also the order of the night.
And to finish a party with food is always a grand sight.

LOST IN A SEA OF MEN!

Nov. 21

Have you ever been lost in a sea of men? It was with a sinking feeling that Marion Current and Barbara Maxwell braced themselves to dive into the swim at the Emmanuel Buddy Banquet. However the stalwart sailors of the deep came to our rescue to make us feel ship-shape and all feeling of sea-sickness disappeared as we sampled the fare from the galley.

It was our pleasure to be surrounded by true nautical types. On the starboard side, Prof. Johnson steered our course through the theological deep (woops! we almost drowned there!) while the students on the port side threw out a life line now and then.

Following some very knotty toast, the Captain issued the command; our turn had come to walk the plank! With our sea-legs giving way beneath us, we stood on the poop deck to cry "Ship Ahoy" from the Sister Ship U.C.T.S. Our entry to the log reads as follows:

Whenever you walk along Charles
A Training School there you will find
Some students are classed as delinquents
And others are stalwart of mind.
Who wend their way to Emmanuel
To find spiritual wisdom and growth;
And some come out the wiser
And some come out betrothed.

To a banquet we have been invited
For an evening of frolic and fun;
In order to honour the buddies
God bless them everyone.

A little advice we would offer
To buddies both large and small,
Remember to stick to your studies,
And to keep your mind on the call.



These verses we now to you tender,
And here without further delay,
We bring you our friendliest greetings
From the school across the way.

With stomping of feet and clapping of hands we were escorted back to our stations.

New horizons beckoned as we saw with a clearer vision the impact of a life whose course is charted by Jesus the Christ. Our good friend, Commodore J. Lavell Smith was the mighty seaman who plotted three points along the course as being necessary for every sailor there: communication, competition, and compassion.

It was with buoyant spirits that we sailed home on the crest of a wave, back to our mermaid shores.

Now our class President wishes she had gone when she had the chance.

Oh, to be lost in a sea of men!!!

Nov. 21

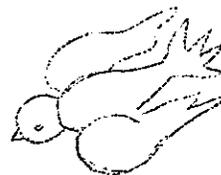
Miss Christie returned from a one month field trip to Western Canada. In the evening all the girls were present at a formal presentation of a scroll commemorating her installation as honorary head of the Student Deaconess Order and of a new uniform. The class president, Audrey Ickler, was then charged to return the keys of the school. After a few words of reply, we all enjoyed snack.

Dec. 1

The 1957-1958 arrangement of the Emmanuel College Chapel Choir (composed of students of U.C.T.S. and Emmanuel) made its first appearance. At this time a service of the music of Charles Wesley was conducted at Windermere Church by Dr. Cousland, assisted by Rev. Russell O'Brien, the minister of Windermere. There were solos, anthems and hymns (in which the congregation joined) each of which was introduced by Dr. Cousland.

Following the service a large measure of fellowship was enjoyed when the ladies and the young people of the congregation entertained at a social hour. A sharp panel of students, including Joan Steadman and Elinor Cox, took the natural lead and presented a discussion on the theme of full-time church work.

It was the hope of all the choristers that ^{we} were able to score, and hit a note of interest in full time church work in at least some of the young people who were present.



DR. CAUSLAND'S PARTY

Dec. 6

Off we went again. This time a short trip over to Emmanuel College where Dr. Causland was our host for the evening. Carols, skits, solos and duets were enjoyed by all. Refreshments were served in the library, where all made much of the privilege of making merry in that otherwise silent room.

CHRISTMAS BANQUET

Dec. 12

The Sunday School Department of the Training School United Church held its Christmas Banquet on Thursday, Dec. 12th. Many guests were present to observe the young-fry perform in varying musical numbers and recitations. A grand time was had by all as pieces were forgotten, little ones became creative, and teachers became frustrated. The theme of the banquet was "CAROLS", the room and tables were beautifully decked with holly and notes, music and candles. Digestion was aided by laughter and merry-making as prominent company took leading roles at table and lead their table-mates in musical and otherwise presentations. Miss Christie, the Sunday School superintendent took her part very nicely and told us all about the journeyings of a doll. Thus another Confusing Concert came to a conclusion at 77 Charles St.

Jan. 6th

Gals - a - Glo

Have you heard the startling news
'Bout the first year training school class?
It seems they've done a horrid thing
That's n'er been done in the past.

There'll be no class to graduate
No deaconesses will be born
In the drastic year of '58
The training school's put to scorn.

The girls returned from the holiday
All smiles, and sparkling with glee
The sparkle they wore, not alone in their eyes,
But on their fingers, you see.

Now poor Miss Christie is in a state.
A flutter and profound desparation.
How will she ever begin to mend
Such a drastic situation?

In other years there's been one or two
Who've made the same decision.
But for all eighteen to do such a thing
Is too great a break in tradition.

The question that you are prone to ask
as you gaze from sparkle to sparkle
Is, "Where do they ever hook the men?"
It's really quite remarkable.



A confession, I fear, we now must make,
Since you know, all males we deplore (?)
Twas from no men or diamond mine
But the five and ten cent store!

Jan. 20th

The Emmanuel Chapel Choir received a warm welcome (and a fine dinner) when they visited the new Byron Church in London.

Dr. Cousland led the service of worship, commemorating the anniversary of Charles Wesley by introducing some of his hymns.

The challenge of service to Christ through "full-time" work within the Church was presented by Miss Christie and Dr. Cousland. The evening was not only one of opportunity for Christian witness, but also one of great worth spiritually to those participating.

Feb. 3rd

At snack this evening, U.C.T.S. observed the result of etiquette lessons demonstrated at a previous "Principal's Hour". This was a dinner scene in which "Miss Christie" alias D.N. and her guest, strangely resembling Audrey Ickler, struggled hopelessly to obtain some good despite the aggressive and self-satisfying students.

Miss Christie assumed a chair at the deserted table and suddenly acquired a decorated birthday cake, portions of which she returned to its donors. The evening's enjoyment reached a new height as Miss Christie read from "Heaven in My Hand".

Feb. 7th

A pleasant get-acquainted evening was held when the students and the staff of U.C.T.S. entertained those from the Anglican, the Presbyterian and Baptist Schools. About ninety girls joined in the fellowship of the evening.

A sing song, led by Dorothy Naylor with Sidney Rorabeck at the piano got the programme off to a good start. Everyone also enjoyed the variety of contests and games which Marion Current and Lorraine Roberts so ably led. The main part of the evening's programme was the presentation of papers entitled "The Place and Function of Trained and Lay Women in the Church." Papers were given by Edith Clift, Jean Humpry, Pam Nakamura, and Mary Harvey of the Anglican, Baptist, Presbyterian and United Church Schools respectively. The papers dealt with the various fields of work in the different Churches. It was pointed out that all women aren't interested in sewing quilts and grandchildren, although it appears that several graduates of the Schools represented seem content to become housekeepers without pay! Delicious refreshments were served and the evening was brought to a close with an inspiring vesper service led by Joan Vale.

Feb. 27

INSTALLATION SERVICE

From a lofty perch in the balcony of Emmanuel's Assembly Hall, a row of U.C.T.S. girls witnessed an impressive installation ceremony in which Prof. Guthrie and Prof. Fennell became "full professors" of Christian Education and Theology, respectively. Beginning with an academic procession, the program consisted of a presentation, induction, and installation of each professor whose response was a "learned talk! Those present will long remember the "broken" interruption between the speeches. The chair of whose subject was it?

As I was sitting in my chair
I knew the bottom wasn't there,
Nor legs nor back, but I just sat,
Ignoring little things like that.

Feb. 25

The Moderator of the United Church came to speak at our class meeting. Audrey introduced him as one having a personal interest in our school (his graduate daughter). Dr. Thomson preferred our asking questions so queries came regarding ordination of women, publicity of women's work, for example. His casual ease and friendly interest was most appreciated.

Feb. 28

EVENING AT MCMASTER

Through fields of snow we found our way to McMaster University as guests of the Baptist Training School.

The evening consisted of a tour of the new library, with games and refreshments afterwards. One of the Baptist girls showed slides of her work in Bolivia and we concluded the evening with chapel.

Our thanks is extended to the girls who didn't go with us but had coffee ready for us when we arrived home in the "woc" hours of the morning.

CHOIR

March 2

The Emmanuel Chapel Choir, in quality though not in quantity, took part in the evening service in Vic. Chapel. The choir anthem was Wesley's "Ye Servant of God". Dr. Thomson, the moderator, preached.

March 4

MODERATOR AT DINNER

All the lassies were arrayed in Sunday bib and tucker and on their very best behaviour as we were hostess at dinner to the Moderator and the Board of the School. After dinner Dr. Thomson made an impromptu speech, prompted intermittently by Miss Christie.

MODERATOR : " Do I make my main speech now or later ?"

He didn't !

March 25

U.C.T.S. students were honoured guests at a typical W.A. meeting conducted by the Dominion Board of the W.A. - in the craft room. We can, I am sure, go forth from the School with some knowledge of the Dos and Don'ts of a W.A. meeting and the active part the association plays in the Church.

Thank you ladies and do come again soon so that we can have another extra, extra special lunch !

SANCTIFICATION

March 30

On the evening of March 30th, the Theological Society held its final meeting of the term. "Sanctification" was the theme of the meeting and papers were very ably presented by Miss Nancy Caverhill and Miss Gwen Grieve, on its theological and practical implications, respectively.

Prof. Jay of Emmanuel College acted as our Moderator adding much to the success of the evening thereby.

Presentdion of the papers was followed by a lively discussion period interrupted around nine-thirty when everyone paused long enough to enjoy some refreshments.

The meeting was chaired by Miss Joan Steadman, who has been the hard-working and efficient Chairman of our Theological Society for the past term. Theologically and socially the evening appeared to be quite successful.

P.S. "They also serve who only sit and wait", said Prof. Jay, As Ruth Hudgins sat with group when Joan was thanking her for serving the refreshments.

I am sure that all will be pleased to hear that after being called a heretic by Prof. Guthrie, Audrey was defied by Prof. Dobbie. Of Prof. Dobbie was at the time referring to "Hurricane Audrey", but if the shoe fits, let's wear it.

True Concessions

WE'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO YOUR FACES

We've grown accustomed to your faces,
Been overwhelmed by your good graces.
We're so used to hear you say
"You must wear hats today:"
Your joys, your woes; your highs, your lows,
Are secondnature to us now
Like breathing out and breathing in.
From your advice and vices,
We've learned some new devices.
Now you're going places; so we'll pick up the traces
And yet....We've grown accustomed to your (1) MUGS
(2) Faces.

WHY DOES EMMANUEL?

Why does Emmanuel teach so much theology?
Just about to graduate and it still confuses me.
Paradox, parable, problem, and parousia puzzle me.
Oh why does Emmanuel,
Why does Emmanuel teach so much theology?

Schliermacher, Kierkegaard, Tillich, Brunner, Niebuhr,
Barth
Theotakas, hypostasis, traumatic amphictony,
Baptism, creation, revelation, and Chalcedonian Creed--
Why does Emmanuel, why does Emmanuel,
Why does Emmanuel teach so much theology?

I COULD HAVE STUDIED

I could have studied all night
I could have studied all night
And still have begged for more
I could have read all the books
And made a thousand notes
And still have read some more.
I never had assignments so exciting
Or found the reading so inviting
I only wish that we
Had many more essays
I could have studied, studied, studied all night.

WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK

The Training School gave exams to make us study
They thought our minds were all a little muddy
The Training School gave exams to make us study
But with a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck
We can scrap the books and muddle through.

With a little bit, with a little bit,
With a little bit of bloomin' luck.

They say that ladies in Churches like to THROW teas,
They've taught us how to act at them with ease
They say that ladies in Churches like to THROW teas BUT
With a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck
With a little bit of luck we can duck.

With a little bit, with a little bit,
With a little bit of bloomin' luck.

They tell us women workers won't conform
Yet for them we've designed a uniform
They tell us women workers won't conform, BUT
With a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck
We will make it standard issue soon.

With a little bit, with a little bit,
With a little bit of bloomin' luck.

The men believe our sex was made to marry
They call us unclaimed treasures, clergy reserves
The men believe our sex was made to marry, BUT
With a little bit of luck, with a little bit of luck,
We can stay single and not get hooked.

With a little bit, with a little bit,
With a little bit of bloomin' luck!

WITHOUT YOU

How naive we would be, how completely naive
If we thought you were the earth and the sky.
How naive we would be, how excruciatingly positively blind
NO my graduating friend
You are NOT the beginning and the end:

For the school will be here without you
And exams we will fear without you
There will still be late key, an occasional he,
And Sunday high tea without you.
Labs will still be a struggle without you
We can still get in trouble without you
And there still will be rain in that plain down in Spain
Even that will remain without you.
We shall not feel alone without you
We can stand on our own without you
So get out on the job, we can handle the mob, with nary a sob,
without you.
We can do-oo-oo without you-ou!

BUT - "We've grown accustomed.....Faces.

"True Concessions" is an oratorio composed by members of the
First year class and was dedicated to the Graduating class at
the Graduation Banquet on May 1st.

GRADUATION

May 13th

Graduation Tea was held in the afternoon at which time the graduates
received their guests and the "little sisters" served.

Graduation ceremony was held in the evening at Danforth United
Church. Friends were invited to the school afterwards for a
social hour.

A D D R E S S E S

	<u>U.C.T.S. Students</u>	<u>Birthdays</u>
✓ Bolton, Edith	Phillipsville, Ont.	Jan. 6
Carruthers, Marg.	Augustine Cove, P.E.I.	Feb. 3
✓ Caverhill, Nancy	139 Brunswick St. Fredericton, N.B.	Oct. 19
Chisholm, Betty	1336 Cedar St., Niagara Falls, Ont.	May 14
Cox, Elinor	1428 Elford Street, Victoria, B.C.	March 25
Current, Marion	279 Maple St., S Timmins, Ont.	Sept. 21
Dee, Joan		March 22
Gilchrist, Betty		June 8
Grierson, Doris	Toronto, Ont.	Oct. 1
Grieve, Gwen	Shoal Lake, Man.	Oct. 21
Harvey, Mary	Brownsville, Ont.	March 15
Hooper, Doreen	Cataraqui, Ont.	Feb. 27
Hudgins, Ruth	Selby, Ont.	Dec. 17
Ickler, Audrey	1065 Colbourne St., London, Ont.	April 5
King, Ruth	Carman, Man.	May 24
Manning, Helene	Bathurst, N.B.	April 19
Maxwell, Barbara	537 Rushton Rd., Toronto, Ont.	
✓ Meader, Edna	27 Edward St., Hamilton, Ont.	Nov. 2
MacKay, Joyce	4738 - 53rd St., Red Deer, Alberta	Aug. 16
Waylor, Dorothy	29 Rosedale Ave., Brampton, Ont.	June 26
Newton, Adelaide	Navan, Ont.	Sept. 7

A D D R E S S E S

Rickard, Daisy	175 Bellfair Ave., Toronto, Ont.	Jan. 21
Roberts, Lorraine	112 Topsail Rd., St. Johns, Newfoundland	Aug. 12
Rogers, Daphne	Box 421, Ronoka, Alberta	May 27
Roraback, Sidney		Jan. 22
✓Rothwell, June	16 Glenwood Cresc., Toronto, Ont.	Dec. 22
Steadman, Joan	Box 75, Bridgen, Ont.	May 22
Vale, Joan	Lachine, Quebec	Dec. 16

Occasional Students

Graig, Mrs. Grace	% Mrs. W.G.E. Pulleyblank, 230 - 26th Ave. S.W. Calgary, Alta.
Gracey, Mrs. Mae	% Mrs. C. Walker, Grenfell, Sask.
Wellinger, Mrs. Maud	83 Wellington Blvd., Toronto, 18 - Ont.

Other Residents

School of Social Work

Brookman, Eula	% Y.W.C.A. 205 Mont Albert Rd., Surrey Hills E 16 Melbourne, Victoria, Australia
Headrick, Margaret	White Lake, Ont.
Mercy Okam	% Y.W.C.A. National Office, 16 Broad St., P.O. Box 449, Lagos, Nigeria, Africa
Kin, Young Sook	% Dr. Yong Woo Kim 285 Dae Chung Dong, Ansung Europe Kyung Ki Do, Korea
Skinner, Edith	44 Scott St. Camperdown - Victoria Australia
Wakabyaski, Akiko	1 - 32 Chofumine - Machi, Ota-Ku, Tokyo, Japan

A D D R E S S E S

Missionaries

Miss L. Douglas 5090 Motojoya Machi, Kofu,
Yamanashi Ken , Japan

Rev. Hilda Johnson Kushal Nivas,
Old Sohore Rd.,
Indore, M.P., India

Rev. Amy Shauffler Missão de Dondi,
C.P. 28 - Angola
Portuguese West Africa

Theology

Mrs. Hope Jackson Scotland, Ont.
R.R. 3

P.O.T

Hall, Wilma R.R. 2, ~~Myr.~~, Ont.

O.C.E.

Cowton, Shirley R.R. 2, Malton , Ont.

Davies, Margaret 963 Long Drive, Burlington, Ont.

Greenleaf, Joan 1 St. Patrick St., St. Catherines Ont.

Spratt, Kay Inglewood, Ont.

Wallace, Marilyn 39 Division St. Port Colburne, Ont.

Medicine

Bayes, Beverly Box 135 , Harrow, Ont.

Duddy, Anne 201 Byron St., S Whitby, Ont.

Hasznos, Agnes Woman's College Hosp. Res.

Dr. A Mathew

Dr. Tin Tin Mynt % U. Htein Win
107 St. John's St. Rangoon Burma

Woaden, Carol Apt. 207, 697 Eglinton Ave., W.
Toronto, Ont.

