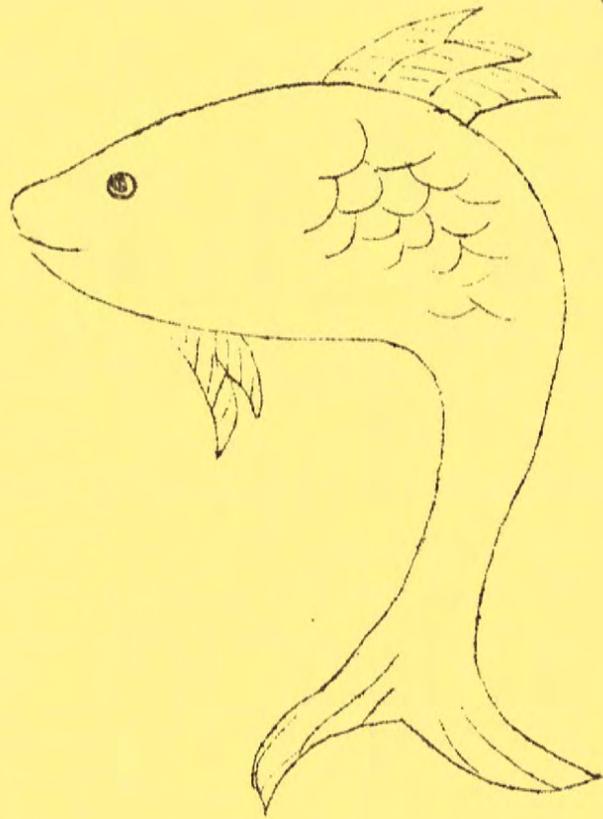


# THE FISH BOWL



COVENANT  
COLLEGE

1966-1967

## DEDICATION

### Miss Eleanor Gamble, M.A., B.R.E., U.C.T.S. Diploma

In 1947 Covenant College had as one of its students a British Columbia Specialist in Primary School Education - her name was Eleanor Gamble. From there she went to MacMaster University, later transferring to Victoria College and graduated with her B.A. in 1951.

Kingsway-Lambton United Church in Toronto had the privilege of her capable leadership from 1951-56 in the capacity of Director of Christian Education. Winner of the Kaufman Scholarship in '56 she travelled to Edinburgh for further study. On her return she joined the staff at Covenant College as Lecturer in Christian Education. The following year she studied in Columbia University, N.Y., obtained her M.A., and returned to the staff at Covenant.

Ever since her days as a student, Miss Gamble has been involved in the life of our College. While studying at Victoria she taught Crafts here and during her time at Kingsway-Lambton she organized a new Field Work programme for the College. We trust she will find it possible to continue this involvement in the years to come.

Because of Dr. Christie's absence this year, Miss Gamble has assumed "extra duties" - that of Acting Principal. Here her abilities shone as an efficient Administrator, a good Organizer, and a capable Counsellor. Her dedication to her profession has been seen in her concern for students as well as in the long hours she has worked.

Miss Gamble leaves Covenant College this year to assume the position of Dean of Students and Director of Extension at St. Paul's United College, Waterloo.

How can we really express our true feelings? Miss Gamble, we tried in little ways during the year, but possibly in dedicating this yearbook to you we can show the appreciation and high regard which we have for you as our Acting Principal, our teacher and our friend. We will miss you; we wish you abundance of life in your new position, and we pray God's blessing upon you.

## THE ACTING PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

"Experience makes the man and if it be fiery, then is the metal tempered. The quiet river moves through peaceful country, but it makes no living estuaries; it does not thunder in green fresh violence over stones. If it has no turbulence: neither has it life."

These words of Cicero leapt into mind as I reflected on our year together and prepared to write this 'Acting Principal's Message'. We have been true children of our time in the uncertainties, the restlessness, the irritations we have known as impatient with structures and attitudes that confine; we have struggled to discover new forms and to enter into the responsible freedom appropriate to the children of God. There has been turbulence: there has been life. We have been our contemporary world in miniature - culturally, ideologically, racially and nationally - and have reflected its tensions and conflicts, its rich diversity and potential, its depth of human concern and understanding. There have been stones: there has been the green fresh stream of reconciling love.

C. S. Lewis in his symbolic novel Perelandra speaks of a fixed, barren island forbidden to man and other islands characterized by movement, variety and fruitfulness where man is invited to live and to enter the vital humanhood his creator(Maleldil) purposes for him.

The climax of the story finds the man, Ransom, struggling through the water towards the Fixed Island which, in the distance, looks so alluring. The waves around him seem possessed of a will of their own as they press against him, urging him in the opposite direction towards the moving lands. Suddenly he realizes what it is that draws him forward, "...why should I desire the Fixed Island except to make sure - to be able on one day to command where I should be the next and what should happen to me?" And he sees that this is "to reject the wave - to draw my hands out of Maleldil's", to say to Him, "not thus, but thus - to put in our own power what times should roll towards us...as if you gathered fruits together today for tomorrow's eating instead of taking what came. That would have been cold love and feeble trust. And out of it how could we ever have climbed into love and trust again?"

"- The quiet river moves through peaceful country, but it makes no living estuaries; it does not thunder in green fresh violence over stones. If it has no turbulence: neither has it life -"

Let us then accept the wave and move forward eagerly into life. Many stones must be moved or broken, many new creations brought to birth. God is at work in his changing lands and our Lord has declared,

"The hour has come - up, let us go forward."

*Eleanor B. Gamble*

FROM OUR DEAN

"To love a human being means to accept him, to love him as he is. If you wait to love him till he has got rid of his faults, till he is different, you are only loving an idea. He is as he is now, and he is to be loved now, as he is; I can only love a person by allowing myself to be disturbed by him as he is. I must accept the pain of seeing him with hopefulness and expectancy that he can be different. To love him with the love of Christ means first of all to accept him as he is, and then try to lead him towards a goal he doesn't see yet - and because I love, to attack all that is contrary to God with all the energy of love. Christ's love is exactly like that; it is entirely disinterested and selfless; it accepts you as you are, with all that is displeasing, disappointing and even painful for Him in you; it gives love whatever the response may be; it forgives and forgives endlessly."

This is part of a talk given by Florence Alshorne (a former missionary from England to Uganda) to the last of her successive generations of students shortly before her death. Her commitment to this truth about life began to dawn as a result of an early struggle in residence life. A constant clash of personalities between her and one of her fellow residents forced her to evaluate herself and to recognize her own lack of love and understanding in the situation. The struggle resulted in her ability to appreciate the potential for wholeness in persons, to be unselfishly concerned for them, and to acknowledge the rich contribution each could make to life in community.

In the midst of tensions and struggles at Covenant College this year, I hope each of us has begun to experience in small ways what the meaning of "community" could be. For some, at first, residence life probably meant loneliness in the midst of the many. For others it may have brought a longing for independence before recognition of the need for and worth of interdependence. Most of us have had the desire to be freed from the social and practical demands of life in residence and yet acknowledge the richness of the gifts which each member brings.

From Our Dean(Cont'd)

For all, it will have brought lasting friendships from the tremendous opportunities given by the wealth of backgrounds represented by our residents from twelve countries and fifteen faculties of the university.

For me, it has been a year of excitement and challenge, of growth and enrichment. In spite of the need for passing out pills, hovering around hospitals, or serving the stew, residence life has brought its highlights as I hope it has for each member.

I should like to pay tribute at this time to Miss Bellman and her staff for their untiring efforts to keep us well fed and comfortable; to Lynne Adams who has not only lightened my load considerably, but who has brought gaiety and lightness to every situation; to each resident who has shared in the life of the College, contributed to its enrichment, and given constant support. My thanks to you on behalf of us all!

May we continue to be aware of the true meaning of "community" and its support as we scatter to the far corners of the earth to take up our tasks in service to God - through our various vocations of work, of study, or of marriage. God keep us all.

*Bessie E. Lane*

FROM THE DON



Happiness is --- many things. It is having shared your joys and sorrows, laughter and tears, co-operation and fellowship. Most of all - happiness is having become friends with you and having received abundantly of your interest, love and concern.  
God bless each and every one of you.

As always and forever,



t.e.p.

## THE MENAGERIE

### First Year

Our Manitoba gal, Elinor Armitage, is known for her friendly smile, sense of humour, and Peanuts collection. A first year BRE student, she has even been known to alter courses at Emmanuel College! She reads fractured verses to her depressed roommate, keeps pressing for active group involvement, and passionately defends her beloved Miniota (Manitoba, that is) against any forthcoming slights. This summer Elinor will dazzle Newfoundland with her charms. We are looking forward to hearing her tales in the Fall.

Kay Bentley: Mrs. Bentley lives with her husband, Timothy, in one of the luxury apartments next door to Covenant College. Aside from an untimely leak in the ceiling and a false alarm fire, we understand their life there has been quite peaceful. We call Kay the diplomat of our group - she always says the right thing at the right time. And she's got brains, too, as proven by the fact that she won the BRE Scholarship for first year. The only thing we don't understand is how Tim managed to convince a girl with beauty, brains and tact like Kay to marry a guy like him.

### Nancy Hardy:

Laughs heartily

Works hard

An Organizer

And an Organist (not to mention piano, ukelele, et al)

'Courtesy, Culture', and, of course, Cubs

(With a Dyb! Dyb! Dyb! and a Dob! Dob! Dob!)

Abhors noises - when trying to sleep

Abhors open closet doors (alas!) when awake

Beware - when she gets loose with her felt pens

Save this one weakness - a terrific friend and classmate

Mabel Herbert: Mabel came to Covenant from Sudbury to prepare for her third career, her first being homemaking and her second, office work. While here she has made many friends with her ready wit and pleasant smile. In spite of the work that had to be done Mabel managed to find time to 'go out' quite often, even getting lost on occasion! To her in her new career as House Director of Victor Home for Girls, go our very best wishes.

## First Year(Cont'd)

Gertrude Hilder: Gertrude first opened her baby blue eyes on a farm near Truro almost blank zero years ago. At Covenant she devoted her SPARE time to her favourite hobby, leathercraft. She estimates that during the term she made 2000 maple leaf brooches, scatter pins, earrings, and bookmarks. She leaves for Germany in May to visit a son and upon returning will be engaged in inner city work in Montreal. Modest, unassuming, gentle-hearted - that's our Gertie!

Enjoying life with us at Covenant is Chizuru Hosotani, one of our Japanese students. She is always ready to please us with her smile. After graduating from Osaka University in Languages, she worked for a while as a translator in Japan. Before coming to Toronto she lived in Winnipeg for one year. She is here in Covenant for her BEE-Diploma and will be working in a Japanese Church in Lethbridge, Alberta for the summer. It will be a pleasure to have her again with us next September.

Glenys Hughes: Glenys is one person who can call you by your most hated nickname and get away with it. Her friendliness simply melts you. I think Glenys is such a success with people because her concerns for others are deep and real. Who else would put double time in on her field work?

### Keiko Kusakabe:

Eyes that sparkle

A sense of humour that delights;

Laughter that tinkles like the sound of wind chimes;

A warmth and openness that disarms,

An elusive 'je ne sais quoi' quality so typical of the Orient that fascinates;

A depth of soul as yet unexplored and unsounded by us.

Always the same, yet always changing - like the river that rushes to the sea.

This is Keiko who has endeared herself to us this year and who, as an ambassador of good will for her country, has brought the East very close to the West.

Doris Luker: Quiet? Maybe upon first acquaintance, but behind that seeming sobriety is a mixture of distinctive features - an intelligent mind which manifests itself in essays, class presentations, and exams; the ability to be creative and imaginative; a person who delights in doing little things which bring joy to others.

Essays and assignments always manage to get completed (with the aid of extensions) but when not in the library, where may she be found? In the Craft Room with Marion, making cards or planning some other activity to highlight the important occasions in the lives of others.

First Year(Cont'd)

Keiko Osumi: KEIKO SPEAKS VERY LOUDLY - in case you disagree, remember that actions speak louder than words - and you will readily agree. Although we have all been impressed with Keiko's improved use of the English language, we are more impressed by her use of the language of thoughtfulness and concern. Keiko will return to Japan following a year in which she has learned much, but also taught much.

Marion Pardy: Quick is the key-word. Academically, she is quick - to comprehend, to challenge, and to question; in relationships she is quick - to encourage, defend, and to show thoughtfulness.

Definitions for words used above:

Quick - not quick as in chocolate, although that does ring some type of an Easter-type bell.

Question - not question as in mark, but marks and Marion do go together very well.

Defend - not defend as in fight, unless flying pencils are considered to be weapons.

Relationships - Are they the how or the Howe of Christian Education?

Marion was chosen as Class President of 1967-68; perhaps this response of the class exemplifies best, peoples' reaction to her.

Anunziata Pironi, Rome, Italy(alias Nancy Pironi) is characterized by three adjectives, "petite, charmante, et intelligente". She has brought to us a sincere love for the beauty and treasures of her native country and her one wish is to construct a "nuovo Roma" in Canada. When you meet Nunzia you must guard against one thing only. She has a habit of forgetting keys and subway tokens but she manages quite well without them. Nunzia's one claim to fame is that she speaks "il dolce stil novo" Italian.

Carolyn Reid: Carolyn has added real sparkle to our class with her carefree attitudes and ready laugh. At the end of this year Carolyn leaves us to go into teaching. Her empty place will be felt by all, but we certainly wish her the very best. We are confident that her zest for living will be appreciated as much by her students as it has been by us.

First Year(Cont'd)

Gordon Scott is that very tall, placid young man from the Maritimes. How is it that so many fine people from there find their way to Covenant College?

Gordon has had a double chore this past winter. Besides his studies he has been responsible for the apartments next door which the College acquired last year for married couples. In this work, and no doubt in his studies, he has been supported by his charming wife, Shirley.

Helen Smith: Bible students who may be somewhat confused as to the spatial locality of heaven will be relieved to find that the celestial Kingdom has been located according to Helen. It is not "up there" or "out there" - it is in P.E.I. - and wherever Helen is, her "presence" is "real". Warm, generous, deeply involved, Helen is headed for an ecumenical career of the highest order - marriage! Our best wishes go with her for continued success and fulfillment in her teaching career, and we extend to her special wishes for a happy married future.

Edythe Stockton:

They were lovely, all the Grandmas  
Of the days of long ago,  
With their gentle, quiet faces  
And their hair as white as snow.

But we love the modern Grandmas  
And we'd like you to meet one.  
Her name is Edythe Stockton  
And she's from Saskatchewan.

Edythe says that life is learning, idleness she can't abide,  
So besides her life at College, she takes yoga on the side.  
She is witty and attractive, and I'm sure you'd all agree  
Tho' she boasts that she is older, she's no more than  
twenty three.

## Second Year

Addie Brown: How can one write about Addie without sounding hopelessly effusive and sentimental? To know Addie is to know someone with warmth, charm, and compassion. I've never known her to make a statement which did not reflect her concern for individuals, her appreciation of them as children of God, and her awareness that there is always more than one side to an issue (even at Covenant College). She rarely gets bogged down in details and can always laugh at herself. If a friend is one who walks in when the rest of the world walks out, Addie is a friend who is there the whole time.

Who is it that advocates no formal dinners?  
Who thir's that finger bowls ain't for us sinners?  
Who is it that worries about the theological courses  
And when the examinations fall, has all the resources?  
Who is it that's anxious others' problems to mend  
And in time of sorrow proves a good friend?  
To answer one need not be as sharp as a razor.  
It could be none other than Doreen Fraser.

### Nancy Jackman:

Woman of wit and boistrous exhuberance,  
Able connoisseur of art and philately.  
In philosophers she sees significance,  
In class was often Johnny-come-lately.  
Drives as speedily,  
Rocked as busily,  
Drove us dizzily.  
To Vote  
The future student of Political at York  
Our Editor - Nancy

Horatio(Ray) Kane was born in the northern part of Ireland but has lived in Toronto most of his life. Ray has just completed the second year of his diploma course. He and his wife are grandparents, and Ray is a retired employee of the T. Eaton Co. Ltd. which makes him one of our older students but he is of the youngest in heart. All the best to you, Ray, in all your endeavours.

Second Year(Cont'd)

Helen MacDonald: A Maritimer from New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, Helen tried a couple of other careers, those of teacher and secretary to Wholesale Grocery Co., before seeing the light and coming to Covenant. A keen Sunday School and C.G.I.T. leader she has trained to become a Hospital Visitor. What legacy will she leave behind - a bird bath or a squirrel feeding station for her friends? It won't be long before she settles in Halifax and begins her new work. We have all counted it a privilege to live and work with her these past two years.

Mary Nielsen hails from Clarkson, Ontario. She is the mother of four children and the grandmother of two. She has had a very heavy load this past two years, travelling many miles by bus to attend lectures besides her housework, and doing the bookkeeping for their business. Every moment is anything but dull. I wonder what she does in her spare time!

Heather Norman: This British lass emigrated from London to Edmonton in 1941. Before coming to Canada, Heather attended Art College in London, earned her diploma in dress designing and pattern cutting, and has been "cutting up" ever since coming to Covenant College. Along with being a free lance dress designer and sales clerk with the Hudson's Bay Company out west, she found time to be a Hi-C Counsellor, a Craft Director at camps, and a Church School teacher. We are not sure of this prankster's abilities as a pastry cook, but when it comes to "apple-pieing" a bed, this gal with the fancy stockings is very adept. We wish her life's best as she plans to become a Christian Education Director in Alberta.

Marilyn Vrooman:

From Pauline dens  
As Marilyn fends  
One course after another,

We wonder how  
She can bow  
To Covenant classes -- oh, brother.

She talks a mile  
With her smile  
Lending Kingston charm -- like Mother

Not last nor least  
We wish her peace  
As she's united with her lover.

### Theologs:

Lynne Adams: t.e.p. roams our halls, sniffing out mischief or borrowed cups at distances up to 50 yards. She is homonymous with the dawn and is a rising light in the field of theology and communications. She intends to shed this radiance more fully at Syracuse next year. Lynne is a polyglot graduate of Victoria and Emmanuel Colleges and greater things(if that is possible!) await her.

Helen Irwin: Quiet, friendly, efficient, kind and considerate -- these qualities have been combined in an effective and potent way to produce one of Emmanuel College's most able students and scholars.

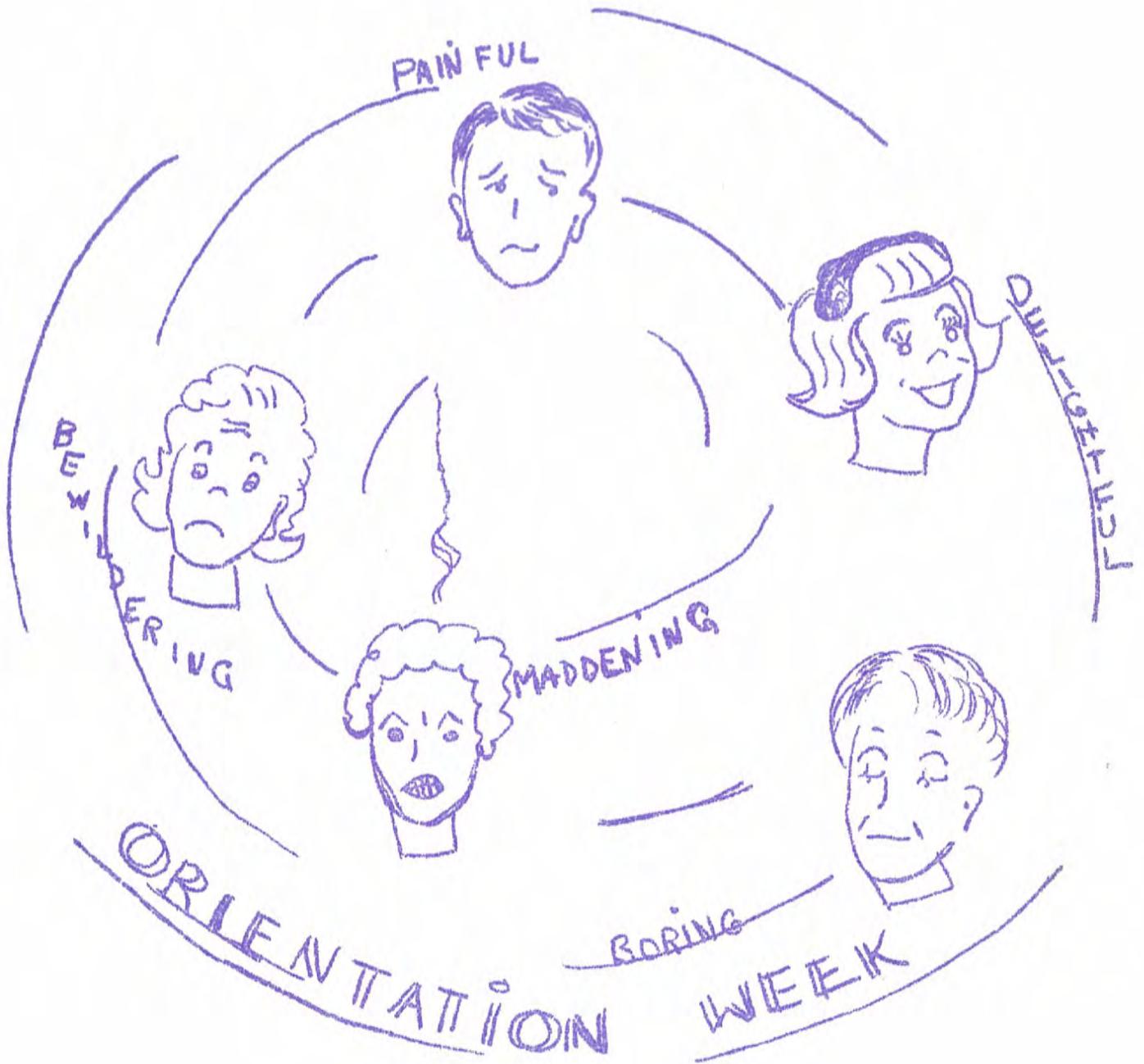
We who know Helen admire and respect her. Her stay at Covenant has been one that has touched and influenced the lives of us all. May we take this opportunity to express our thanks to you, Helen, for the example you have set and, indeed, have been for us. May God grant to you a long, happy, and fruitful ministry.

### Staff:

Miss Gamble: The automatic response of the reader upon seeing the initials "e.g." in a sentence is "for example" -- this is also a most significant comment in reference to our lady who has these same initials. Miss Gamble has shown exemplary characteristics in many fields -- in teaching, administration, sensitivity, and in her variety of interests. She has contributed to the growth of all of us as students; her example and encouragement have stimulated the growth of many of us as persons.

Dr. Hutchinson is the lovely lady with the silvery hair and sunny smile who is seen wandering around the College from time to time, usually on a Monday. She has conducted a challenging study of the Synoptic Gospels with the first year students this year, and now that she is retiring completely from any official teaching duties at Covenant she will be sorely missed. Come around and see us often next year, Dr. Hutchinson -- you will always be welcome.





MY NAME IS --- IS ---  
GOSH, I USED TO KNOW IT!

zzz



orientation week

## SUMMER IS A GONE-GONE

Nancy

Our lady of leisure her summer spent  
In acquiring knowledge an admirable bent  
The smoke it curled-as her story unfurled  
But we did perceive that she did grieve  
For her summer was a gone-gone.

Marilyn-

From 6 - 6000 in a Strato- Chief  
With such good fortune one cannot beef.  
To tell the truth-she worked with youth  
It really was a 'Caravan' that interested Marilyn  
In Comfort Cove- in Newfoundland.

Heather-

Heather sped to the British Isle  
And there her time she did beguile  
By helping inner city tads-bonny girls and brazen lads,  
And happy thoughts they did compare-  
In spite of smoggy London Air.

Addie-

Addie donned a pair of shorts  
For she was much involved in sports  
Her smile was bright both day and night  
This we could tell- she counselled well  
At friendly Acres, where she did dwell.

Helen-

Helen made many visits to the ill  
Dispensing a smile instead of a pill  
Her sunny face and kind concern  
Many a friend for her did earn  
In the hottest summer she continued her rounds  
Her devotions and energy knew no bounds.

Doreen

With cap atop and all in white  
Our Doreen was a charming sight  
She nursed the sick and cured them quick  
Her cure Ne'er failed- whate'er them ailed  
To help them get well was her delight.

( (SUMMER IS A GONE-GONE CONT'D)

Ray

The noble Ray did help his mate  
From early morning till quite late  
Camp Scugog was their domain  
And never once did they complain  
They saw the need- and gave it heed  
And did their part with all their heart.

And all of us did sit and stare  
At these brave souls in their first year  
We thought they had done very well  
And they were happy we could tell  
Now tis our turn to sit and learn  
And do our best with zing and zest.

-Edythe Stockton.

#### EVALUATION

2nd Year Student - Well, did you enjoy the workshop ?

1st Year Student - Ugh- the cookies were good!

#### AT THE COTTAGE

Cars are to ride, food is to eat,  
Rain is to fall, fires are to heat;  
Leaves are to rake, blocks are to build,  
Books are to read , tummies to be filled;  
Frogs are to jump, dishes are to dry,  
Letters are to write, pants are to fry.

-Doris Luker

SONG OF THE SECOND YEAR - WELCOME "HOME" NIGHT

We were first year, now you're first year  
That is if you don't mind.  
We're going to be such shining examples,  
The most intelligent kind.

We were first year, now you're first year,  
It's your turn to tow the line.  
We hope for your sake, that you will not make  
Goofs of a similar kind.

Timid and shy and scared were we,  
When we came in last year.  
Totally unprepared were we  
To face the courses here.  
But we found someone older and wiser  
Showing us what to do.  
Now we're second year and 'cause you're first year  
We'll take care of you.

Last year we drove them to despair,  
They said we'd not make a troop.  
But we've been here just a few short hours,  
And already we're a group.

So now we are so much older and wiser,  
We'll show you what to do.  
We are second year and 'cause you're first year,  
We'll take care of you!

(Tune - Sixteen Going on Seventeen - Sound of Music)

COVENANT COLLEGE DAY (Miss Christie's Cottage)

It was Covenant College Day on 29th of September. It was the time when I was looking forward to spending all day at Miss Christie's cottage.

Without occupants, the cottage seemed as if missing something, but pretty soon it was filled with cheerful voices and laughter - some began to prepare lunch and others to make a fire. It was so cozy before the fireplace enjoying the fresh autumn green leaves through the window that you were enticed to get into the other world far away from the busyness of our everyday life.

There came the voice from the garden. "It's fun to collect fallen leaves out here!" It did not take very long before we had the piles of leaves around. If you turned your eyes upward you could see the tiny apples calm and patient in the cold.

Beside the garden there was a lane leading to the hill and the lake. Birch trees lined both sides, proud of their white trunks. Leaves of the bushes were beginning to turn their colors into yellow and orange. After a while, turning to the right, we came in sight of the lake. All was quiet and all was well, expressing the glory of God in the midst of nature.

Something was moving and popping around our feet - it was a frog. Someone was running after it successfully, but put the little creature back to its right place, just as we should be in our right place close to our Creator.

After the short trip for the joyful "exploration", we again gathered before the fire to have a chat, to read, to sing, to eat, to doze.

It was already getting toward evening. The supper began to be prepared, but I had to leave earlier than others with a couple of people. Adieu to the cottage! I wish I could visit there sometime again.

- Keiko Kusakabe

### ORIENTATION DAY AT CEDAR GLEN

Although the Emmanuel College Orientation Day was, as usual, plagued by rain, the weather didn't dampen spirits, and we arrived on the scene bright and early to start "festiviting".

The morning was devoted to tales of the summer's adventures, told by Principal Lautenschlager, Professor Kelly, and Professor Blackman. After lunch the action began with sports (rather damp games of softball, volleyball, and soccer), and ended with the highlight of the day - the first year skits. The B.R.E. contribution consisted of two skits - one satirizing aspects of life at Covenant, e.g. family dinner, Miss Pelton's diaphragm exercises, and the other portraying life at Emmanuel College from the female point of view.

The evening's entertainment took the form of a movie, David and Lisa. It was a highly moving drama concerning the relationship of two young patients in a home for mentally and emotionally disturbed adolescents. Discussion followed the film, and the evening was brought to a close with a worship service by a graduate student from India, David Apavoo - a fitting ending to a happy day of fun and fellowship.

- Glenys Hughes

### SITUATION ETHICS

There will be smoking lessons in room 423 every Tuesday after Miss Hubble's "Back to the Bible Hour".

### A CONVERSATION OVERHEARD AT THE LUNCH TABLE

One disgruntled student was complaining to a friend about community living. She felt it was unnatural for so many girls to be living in such close contact for such a long period of time. And the fact that some of the girls had no opportunity to get away from it all made it worse.

Her theory was that if God had intended us to live like this, He would have produced us in litters of twenty five like rabbits.

DETECTIVE REQUIREMENT: AN UNDERCOVER AGENT FOR CE 1c

Care to spend an evening at St. Luke's watching the latest gyrations of the teensters at Club 353 or an afternoon at the Suicide Prevention Bureau? Then join the first year students as they attempt to find what in the world the church is doing here and now.

"Operation Spyglass" or, as most of you know it under its more prosaic title, Field Work Observations, began this fall as an experiment to give an introduction to field work for the Covenant College "freshies" (?) and to show them how the Christian community is at work both inside and outside the more traditional ecclesiastical structures. The program began in early fall with visits to local coffee houses, and ended near the finish of the term with observations within the local church, Sunday School, and mid week groups.

The first phase of "Operation Spyglass" focused on the inner city, and an eye-opening experience it was for the teams who foraged for information and insights from the kind of people in charge of the many projects. Members of the teams visited the Fred Victor Mission, the Family Counselling Service, the Padre of the Pubs, Peggy Walpole of Street Haven, the Alcohol and Drug Addiction Research Centre. Chaplains of all sorts, campus, hospital, apartment, came under scrutiny. Ecumenical projects at Church of the Good Shepherd in Toronto and the Vincent de Paul Society in Bramalea were attended with great interest.

After a varied and interesting round of weeks in the inner city, the teams fanned out to the suburbs where they were greeted with the large Schools and great numbers of children which seem to typify the more conventional Christian Education programs of today. C.G.I.T., Sunbeams, Tuxis, Tyros, Church School classes of all sizes and ages, made up the bulk of the observations of phase number two.

When it was all over, the question was, "Has it been worth it? Shall we do it again?" The answer - "Yes!" Each observation, whether excellent or merely alright, had added up to an overall impression of the Christian community at work, many times in areas previously unknown to us. "Operation Spyglass" had given us information, helped us to meet interesting people, and oriented the newcomers to good old Toronto. I hope this year's freshies will benefit from a repeat of this exciting and imaginative program.

- Nancy Hardy

### APPRENTICE CAKE

Focus oven dynamics at Romans 12:9a

Into a large ontological bowl place the following basic needs -

1 cup understanding

1 cup values

2 cups sifted attitudes, patience and gratitude

Cast out specks of fear

Add 1 tsp. intuition

Add a pinch of humour and a smidgin of zest

Flavor with benevolence

Skilfully stir with all your life using vitalizing methods

Reflect carefully and identify further needs

Spread batter into tins lined with experience and allow to process in good faith.

When baked, general"ize" and sprinkle with insight

Adapt according to requirements and share with group.

If cake is acceptable to group, quality of endeavour is approved.

If group rejects cake, struggle for better results as indicated.

*E. Stockton*

### HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The 'Spooks Night Out' took the form of a residence party in the main common room. A spider web in the corner, ghosts emanating from the air vent, and sinister lighting - all this helped to make the atmosphere conducive to witch hunting.

Apples on a string??? Did you ever try to get one between your teeth when the level of the apple mysteriously changes. Costumes abounded, and most prolific were native dresses of many countries. Costume prizes went to Phyllis Steeves (cat), Miss Booth (little girl), and a family group made up of Junko Sakomoto, Pauline De Harris, Mavis Smith, and Norma Ellis.

- Elinor Armitage

## MISS LANE'S INSTALLATION

On November 16, 1966 the Installation Service for Miss Bessie Lane, B.A., B.R.E., U.C.T.S. Diploma, our Dean of Residence and Supervisor of Field Work, was held in the Chapel of Covenant College. The Service was conducted by the Rev. R. Watt, minister of Trinity United Church in Toronto, and President of Toronto Centre Presbytery. Miss Gamble assisted in the service; Nancy Hardy was organist. Following the service, those present were invited to share in an informal reception for Miss Lane and Miss Hubble. Miss Hubble is guest lecturer in New Testament at the College this year. It was a most meaningful service for those who shared in it - an evening we will long remember.

### THE ADDRESS:

It is my privilege as the presiding officer at this Installation to speak a word, and it would be about the word, dedication. It was on the Tuesday of Holy Week that our Lord with the disciples met some of the Pharisees in the temple and Jesus had been answering questions of those who had been trying to trap him. They, now a bit discomfoted, had left and the Master was perhaps standing in the temple near the front with the disciples when down the aisle came a woman dressed in widow's weeds. The alms basket was near the front and all day long people had been coming and depositing their gifts. This poor woman had only a few pennies and hoped to somehow come to the front and deposit her gift and then slip out without too much notice. As she placed her small gift in the alms basket God smiled upon her for the Master noticed what was happening. As she passed by he said, "This woman has given the greatest gift this day." You can imagine those around looking at him in amazement. Some of them probably had taken note of what she had placed in the basket. Then Jesus pointed out that she had given out of her poverty while the others had given out of their abundance. They had given from the tops of their purses while she had given from the bottom of hers, the inference being that God notices not so much what is given as what is left after what has been given. It is a principle that involves dedication, not just of material means but of all our faculties and all our abilities.

We are living in a world that is changing and I don't need to remind you tonight that we are perilously poised on the one hand between atomic destruction and on the other hand, its most glorious future. People react in different ways to changing conditions in the world and I find this particularly true in the city, with regard to the people who come in to see me on Bloor Street. Sometimes in the church we react in different ways to the changing conditions of the world in which we live. Sometimes we try to withdraw and become very fearful and pessimistic.

## Miss Lane's Installation (Cont'd)

And, yet, we thank God tonight for the men and women who don't face the problems of the time in this fashion but rather, as they behold the darkness, proclaim that, behold, there is light for the darkness of the world. As they behold the hopelessness they proclaim that they are a people of hope. We are touched throughout all our lives by men and women of hope and dedication. Now dedication of this kind calls for a deep motive. Where do we attain this motive? Surely, we attain it as our fathers did. And we, ourselves, find our way to a scarred hill, and as we behold for ourselves the meaning of the cross which is central here in your chapel, we realize that here is the symbol of one who has transformed this life and the life which is to come, and one who by his entry into our life has revealed that God will ultimately conquer the darkness with his light. Surely upon this cross is revealed the principle of love and dedication that must somehow enter into the being of his people. They respond in turn to the total mission of the church and when we respond to this principle of love as revealed in the cross, life is no longer ordinary. The task to which we are called is no longer commonplace, because as we, possessed by this spirit, bring it to our task we allow the glory of another world to impinge on our own, the length of another world to reflect within this world.

Some years ago a little boy was standing on the sidewalk watching his chums come into the Church to Sunday School. He saw what looked like a teacher at the doorway welcoming them and smiling as they entered the church. And then the teacher called out to him and said, "Would you like to come into Sunday School too?" He said he would. He'd never before been asked and he entered. She gave the boy a New Testament; she taught him things about God. Some years later, along with his class, he stood at the front of the church and professed his faith in Jesus Christ. Years later, now a businessman, he was flying to California and stopped at Abilene, Texas. His name, a household word, was A.C. Coleman. Because he had a few minutes he called a classmate who was President of the University of Abilene, and they chatted for a few moments. And then the President of the University said, "I am taking some friends for a tour of the city and of the university this afternoon. We'd like to have you join us." He said, "I can't. I have to visit about forty miles away."

"We'll include it in our tour," said the President of the University, "and you'll have supper tonight with my wife and family." So they drove him to this little city about forty miles from Abilene. "Where do you want to go first?" asked his friend.

Miss Lane's Installation (Cont'd)

A.C.Coleman said, "To the Florist Shop." They saw him come out with a bouquet of roses.

"Now where?"

"Down the street to the corner and two blocks to the right. And when you come to the church I will get out for just a moment. As he got out of the car with the roses, they saw him make his way to the side of the church where there was a small cemetery. About half way down he stopped by a small white stone. He bowed his head for a moment and then he placed the red roses. As he climbed back into the car, his friend said, "Member of your family, A. C.?"

"No," he said, "There was an old lady by the name of Smith buried there who years ago in Philadelphia taught a wayward boy the meaning of life, and showed him how to find Christ Jesus. And I never fly to California without stopping and visiting this place where she rests."

Dedication, whether as a deaconess in a church or in a college such as this - we need it, don't we? So that the glory of another world may impinge upon our own. So that the light of another world might be reflected upon our own.

- Marilyn Vrooman

VALENTINE 'SNACKEROO'

St. Valentine, himself, would probably not have recognized this particular event!! The long bride (Elinor Armitage) and the short but dapper groom (Glenys Hughes) set the stage - along with the posies that Valentine Day affords to some! Some games, a few songs, and then, of course, the 'Wedding' cake completed the smashingest snack of the season.

- Elinor Armitage

## COMMUNICATIONS WORKSHOP

The Communications Workshop was held in the College on Friday evening, November 25th, and also on Saturday. After a short introduction, a demonstration was presented, followed by a discussion on "The Barriers to Communication". After refreshments were served a variety of skits were given showing the various theories of communication. Not only the audience but the actors themselves almost collapsed with laughter. A song, entitled "The Ontological Needs" was amusingly and expertly done.

On Saturday, beginning at nine o'clock and continuing until five, Communications in Christian Education was explored in several ways. After the coffee break, the methods and resources of communication were discussed and illustrated. Ways in which we communicate, the media used and the availability of resource material were considered. Advertising posters and what the ads are saying to people today from the Christian point of view were discussed. There was also a showing of the effective use of posters.

At eleven-thirty we went to Chapel. We listened to records of Modern Folk Music for the Eucharist, Father McMannus, the Singing Priest, and some Songs of Faith and Doubt - "The Lord of the Dance" and "Friday Morning". Readings were given from "Modern versions of the Parables and Psalms". There were also dramatic readings from the Bible. This was followed by a service of worship.

During the afternoon we took part in Expressing the Gospel in the 20th Century. We were divided into three groups after a short introduction. We chose either Creative Art, Creative Dancing, or Creative Writing. On reassembling, we examined the many forms of creative art from mobiles to chalk drawings. The dance group did a most effective dance telling the story of the Prodigal Daughter (there were no sons about). This demonstrated clearly what can be done through dancing. We told what was done in Creative Writing and some of the material was read.

After coffee break the afternoon ended with an evaluation of what had taken place.

At various points short films were shown pertaining to communications, and books and pamphlets were on display so we could see what is available in the way of resource material.

- Mary E. Nielsen

## LITTLE SUE

"Little Sue" is the story of a thalidomide baby which was shown on television. The poem was written during a class in "Communications in Writing".

The shining sun,  
The song of birds,  
The gentle breeze ----  
All the vitality of spring  
Came through the open window.  
"Tell me, Doctor,  
Is our baby all right?"  
----We thought we'd call her Sue."  
"You will see your baby later;  
You must rest now."  
Evasive statements  
Any mother understands.  
"Rest? What is wrong?  
Tell me now!"  
"In a little while you'll see your baby.  
You need to rest."

Rest?  
The birds and the sun,  
And the very movement of the curtains  
Seemed pregnant with fear,  
And each moment  
Was longer  
Than all the months of endless days  
That waited for this one joyous day.

In his own time the doctor returned.  
His very gentleness,  
His lowered voice  
Alarmed me further.  
"Your baby is deformed."  
"H----how badly?"  
"We will do all we can for her."  
"Doctor----how badly?"  
My voice was too shrill in the silent room.  
"She has neither arms nor legs."  
"----Why----O God----why?  
Does----does my husband know yet?"  
"Yes----"  
"I wish she had died."

Little Sue(Cont'd)

The birds still sang,  
The sun suffused the room with light  
And the breeze  
Still moved the curtains.  
What right had the morning  
To be like this?  
I cursed the birds, the sun, the breeze.  
There was no comfort anywhere.  
Our minister came----  
God, how empty can he be?  
"Leave me alone.  
No, I don't want to pray----  
No, I don't want to see my husband----  
Not just yet.  
Does he think it's my fault,  
For taking the drug, I mean?  
He was waiting for the baby too."  
"Your baby is alive and healthy,"  
The minister reminded me.  
"She should be dead."  
The doctor motioned him away  
And gave me a needle.

Little Sue!  
Fairer, more lovely than all my other children,  
Trying to walk  
With strange, mechanical contraptions  
Encasing her tiny, struggling body;  
The sudden tears of frustration,  
Yet with patient encouragement  
She tries again.  
Watching her, I still cry "why?"  
All the pat answers----  
You know them as well as I----  
Mean nothing.  
I tell myself over and over again  
That God did not intend it this way,  
Yet it will always be  
Why, and why, and why?  
All down the years of life.  
Dear God, be near to Sue  
And give us both enough courage  
----And reach through to me  
Even when I curse You,  
Reach through to me----I need you too.

IN THE DAGMAR HILLS

by

Mary Ellen Nielsen

I saw the stars fade in the nascent light  
Of dawn and knew that God had wakened me  
To catch a glimpse of wings all golden-bright  
Swinging sunward from the windowed tree.

Such was the promise of a lovely day,  
The sheer excitement of the hills at morn;  
Above the vibrant calling of a jay  
I felt the pulse of Autumn, beauty-torn.

The tingent maples out on every hill  
Pressed skyward while at ease the white birch stood  
In unexpected places and I saw the spill  
Of dark pines through the glory of the wood.

There was the azure lake around the turn  
Of country road. It held the drift of cloud,  
The stillness of the trees and grass and fern,  
And my reflection in the water bowed.

I dipped my pail into the gushing spring  
And surely thought my heart could hold no more,  
But then the setting sun touched everything  
Before I softly closed the cottage door.

For friendship shared, for moments deeply felt  
Beside the shore, along the dreaming lane  
In wordless adoration my spirit knelt,  
And now in the quiet night kneels down again.

---oOo---

Scene: Luncheon table discussing Prayer

Nancy: What's the difference between petition and  
intercession?

Miss Hubble: When I pray for myself, that's petition.  
But when I pray for you, Nancy, that's  
intercession.

Addie: Oh no, Miss Hubble, that's faith!!

## CHRISTMAS PARTY

The 123 dinner guests arrived at the college to find it artistically decorated, the general theme being Christmas cards. Centres of special interest were the "Light and Life to All He Brings" card scene over the fireplace and the evergreen scenes on each table.

A delicious meal was served very efficiently by our kitchen staff. The appreciation and commendation of all was expressed by a member of the board.

Coffee was provided downstairs for the dinner guests and for the additional people who came for the entertainment portion of the evening. During this time the main common room was arranged for the entertainment. A slide projector acted as a spotlight, shining on a large wooden frame which represented a blank Christmas card.

When the audience was assembled, Glenys Hughes, the narrator, explained that into the card frame would come still scenes. These would come alive in turn to express in many different ways the joy of Christmas and the wish for a truly Merry Christmas for all in the audience.

First to enter the frame was a choir of residents led by Nancy Hardy. These carollers showed in their singing the joyful mood which prevailed throughout the whole evening. A Mandarin poem was recited by three of our Chinese residents. In her usual beautiful manner, Lynn Blaser, dressed as a choir-boy, sang "O Holy Night", accompanied by Nancy Hardy. Greetings were then brought from Nigeria by Stella and Kathy; through dance they expressed the joy of Christmas.

Audience participation reached a hundred percent in the singing of "The Twelve Days of Christmas". People were grouped for singing according to their birthday month - e.g. people born in January stood to sing "a partridge in a pear-tree" every time it was in the song; February birthdays stood only for "two turtle doves", etc.

Three more cards were presented to the audience - the first by Camille Miller, who by her appearance and her performance on the piano expressed the beauty of music. Our native Jamaicans showed slides of their homeland which were made very meaningful through their singing and poetry reading. The carollers ended the entertainment with their singing of "We wish you a Merry Christmas".

Doris led the audience in the singing of several carols. A prayer was then offered on behalf of the graduates of our college who would be spending Christmas in difficult situations. Following the Lord's Prayer, everyone stood to sing "Joy to the World".

Miss Gamble invited everyone to stay for refreshments. A very successful evening ended with expressions of gratitude and wishes for a truly Merry Christmas.

## THE CHRISTMAS THEOLOGICAL CONFERENCE

This Christmas three of us, Addie Brown, Nancy Jackman and myself, went to Montreal for five days to attend the annual Theological Student's Conference. About seventy theological students were there from all across Canada (B.C. to Nfld. even!) and all denominations were represented from Baptist to Roman Catholic.

I was persuaded (what a fool!) to organize the train bookings for all the Toronto delegates. The Rapido was scheduled to leave Union Station at 8:00 a.m., Boxing Day. By 7:55 even the last and latest one of my lazy crew had turned up and been bundled aboard the train. I had even managed to communicate enough anxiousness to N.R.J. to get her out of bed and down to the station by 7:30 the morning after Christmas - some feat! The group of us then continued to sit sleepy but expectant in our seats till 9:00 a.m.(!) when at last, an hour late, the train started to move.

Montreal was deep in snow after its great Christmas Day blizzard. The Centre Marial de Montfortain, the retreat centre where the conference was held, was out in the East of Montreal. That first afternoon we didn't even bother looking around it though - we had only just enough energy to get ourselves lunch at a funny little basement joint nearby before flopping on our beds till dinner time.

That evening everyone had arrived and we held our opening session together. About 10:30 we finished for the evening. Outside the snow was white and deep. Addie went off to talk intelligently or to sleep intelligently. Nancy, Dorothy Knight (of Ewart) and I jumped up and led a charging group outside for a wild snowball fight. You've no idea how deep and wet Montreal snowbanks can be!

The topic of the conference was "A Divided Culture and a United Religion". Father Balthazar (a prominent French Canadian Jesuit) and the Rev. Ben Smillie (a politically-minded United Church minister from Saskatchewan) took, for the purposes of argument, the positions of near-separatist and an staunchly English Canadian, respectively. Then a series of panels, student and professional, kept up the discussion for the last three days. The political aspect was dealt with at length - very useful for those of us who were rather ill-informed on the subject - but the religious aspect was largely avoided. We hardly touched upon the questions of whether Christianity in Canada is indeed united, of where possible divisions lie, and of how such religious unity as exists can or cannot further national unity. Many of us found this omission rather annoying - there we were, a bunch of theological students at an ecumenical conference, being given almost no opportunity to get at the religious factors that really united or divided us.

## Theological Conference (Cont'd)

Practically all the "ecumenical" encounter that we did have took place during informal conversations with people in the few hours at noon and night left free from the organized programme. These conversations alone, however, would have made all the money (the college's) and the time (our own) worthwhile.

It was my first "ecumenical" experience. When we arrived we received name tags: the color of the tags varied with the religious denomination. At first I was extremely color conscious. A green (R.C.) tag put me immediately on the alert. By the end of the five days, however, I was looking at tags only to find the name so that I might then talk of the people behind the tags.

Largely because of the frustrating absence of theological discussion we decided on a beautifully theological topic for next year - Revelation. Perhaps next Christmas under this stimulus the anaemic agreeableness will vanish and hair will really begin to fly. It should be a most lively conference (?), argument (?), battle (?). So keep your New Year week free to attend!

- Carolyn Reid

THE ECUMENICAL PARTY(January 8th)

Baptists, Anglicans,  
United Folks too  
Joined Presbyterians  
For our Ecumenical do.

The Theme was Centennial  
Some old costumes did relate.  
We opened with a sing song -  
And then we ate!

Following we formed six groups  
To retell some history of our nation  
With hilarity we planned some take-offs,  
For the serious narration!

Cartier, Champlain,  
Missionaries, ministers,  
White men, and red men  
Were in the skits so sinister!

Loud was the laughter  
--- But serious the thought  
Of God's country  
That the closing worship brought.

Throughout Canadian history  
Each Church has heard God's call  
Long live Canada,  
And God bless us all!

- Eileen Raivio, II Ewart College

## GRADUATE WEEKEND

Time: February 16 - 18  
Place: Aurora Anglican Retreat Centre  
Event: Graduate Weekend for the four women's training colleges  
Theme: Listen to the World

A few months ago when our Planning Committee asked us what we wanted to do, our emphatic response had been, "As little as possible". As we watched the skits on Friday night presented by that committee we suddenly were aware of the similar enthusiasm we felt for yet another obstacle to completing essays. Perhaps it was this awareness and the relaxed atmosphere of the Centre that put us all at ease, for before the evening was over we had left our cocoons of individual self-concern and entered an experience we would long remember.

The rolling land around the Centre, the snow-covered hills, the skating pond, the fresh crisp air and brilliant sunshine roused the 'outdoor spirit' in each of us. There was time for long walks, skating, quiet talks and just 'flaking out'.

Saturday morning we watched a film, '21-87' which presented in very striking ways our present age, and man's response to the world. In the evening we participated in two play readings - Anglican Baptist, and Help, I'm drowning. Both helped focus the problems of communication between 'church' and individuals.

Perhaps our most meaningful experience was our worship on Sunday morning when we came together first in the chapel and then in the conference room to meditate on the 'hungry of the world'. II Corinthians 3: 14-17 was the focus of our study. As we shared our insights it took on new meaning for us. Coming together again in the Chapel, we offered ourselves, our hopes and doubts in dedicating ourselves as the 'bread of life'.

The prepared committee, the quiet moments of worship, the delicious meals, exercise, and the time for thinking made Graduate Weekend a happy memory.

- Marilyn Vrooman

## WORTH-SHIP

"Prayers," said Miss Hubble. "Worship," said Miss Gamble. "Tell us, Dr. Shanks, what can a person believe?"

Is the former included in the latter or vice versa? We never did discover but that didn't interfere, for every day, Monday through Friday, found us involved in prepared "Worship" and/or "Prayers".

For many of us, the Chapel held a vital place in our lives. Apart from the scheduled times at 8:30 a.m. and 5:30 p.m., some used it on various other occasions - for quiet meditation, discussion, playing the organ, and studying. Sometimes it was to give thanks; sometimes it was to seek guidance; sometimes it was to find comfort. And last but not far from least, other times it was simply to be alone.

What will we remember from these "Worship" Services in years to come? For each of us, the answers will be different. Possibly the following, which are the highlights for me, will assist you.

I remember

- when Dr. Shanks made this statement. "It's not what you do in life that is important, but what you do about what you've done."

- Miss Hubble's art of bringing us into the spirit of Worship, and the conviction with which she spoke.

- Miss Gamble's series on "Prisons" in our lives - many of which we make for ourselves.

- Miss Lane's objectivity in Worship, helping us to see that Worship is really the glorification of God, and helping us realize that our problems are really not so great when we compare them to those of the world.

For some, Worship posed problems. We questioned the use of Worship, the existence of God, the value of Intercessory Prayer, and the partaking of Holy Communion. And doubts still remain but possibly the climax of the year's Worship took place on laundy Thursday when we celebrated the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper in the dining room, seated around tables and using the Common Cup and Loaf. New light entered and one could acknowledge that Life can have meaning, worship is important, and all are welcomed to the Lord's Table. The following reading which was our invitation to partake that evening had a message for us.

Worth-Ship (Cont'd.)

Love bade me welcome; yet my soul drew back,  
Guilty of dust and sin.  
But quick-eyed Love, observing me grew slack  
From my first entrance in,  
Drew nearer to me, sweetly questioning  
If I lack'd anything.

"A guest," I answered, "worthy to be here."  
Love said, "You shall be he."  
"I, the unkind, ungrateful? Ah, my dear,  
I cannot look on Thee."  
Love took my hand and smiling did reply,  
"Who made the eyes but I?"

"Truth, Lord; but I have marr'd them: let my shame  
Go where it doth deserve."  
"And know you not," says Love, "who bore the blame?"  
"My dear, then I will serve."  
"You must sit down," says Love, "and taste my meat."  
So I did sit and eat.

(Taken from Anthology of Jesus, Sir James Marchant)

- Marion Pardy

GRADUATION BANQUET  
April 28, 1967

Chairman.....Mrs. M. N. Vuchnich  
Chairman, Board of Governors

Toastmistress.....Marion Pardy

Program

(After introducing Head Table, and welcoming the guests on behalf of the Board of Governors, Mrs. Vuchnich passed the program over to the Toastmistress.)

Madame Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen -

Some people are experts at hiding their true feelings -  
I am an expert at showing mine.

Standing here before you as toastmistress reminds me of the patient who told his doctor he was so worried about making a speech that he had butterflies in his stomach.

"Take an aspirin," advised the doctor, "and the butterflies will go away."

Whereupon the patient moaned, "But I took an aspirin and they're playing ping pong with it."

I would like to re-iterate the words of Mrs. Vuchnich and welcome you on behalf of the students of Covenant College. Some of you we have come to know more than others but we are aware that each one of you is involved in the work and life of our College. For this we say our sincere thank you.

The Queen

Centennial Skit

Ten little provinces sitting in a line,  
One cried "Non", then there were nine,  
Nine little provinces made a big state,  
One opted out - then there were eight,  
Eight little provinces - God's other Heaven,  
One said, "To Hell with it", then there were seven.

(Graduation Banquet Cont'd)

Seven little provinces mostly in sticks,  
One turned red, then there were six.  
Six little provinces trying to survive,  
One formed an Empire, then there were five.  
Five little provinces getting rather poor,  
One struck oil - then there were four.  
Four little provinces cling to the seas,  
One let go, then there were three.  
Three little provinces swore to be true,  
One joined Jamaica, then there were two.  
Two little provinces manning their gun,  
One pulled the trigger - then there was one.  
One little province - Canada alone-  
Uncle Sam inhaled - then there were none.

Toast to Victoria University

Kay Bentley

I feel very honoured to give this toast.

I'm sure that you have all heard jokes about mothers-in-law. One I heard recently went like this. Do you know the definition of mixed emotions? It's seeing your mother-in-law drive off a cliff in your brand new car! We laugh about mothers-in-law because it is a relationship fraught with tensions. In all the jokes the mother-in-law plays the witch (perhaps spelt with a capital B).

Tonight we are honouring a mother-in-law, the mother-in-law of Covenant College. It's true that whether we like it or not - or whether they like it or not - Covenant College is married to Emmanuel College. The calendar calls it "affiliation".

I might interject at this point that we are grateful to the few students in our midst who are modern Hoseas, symbolizing by their own marriages the marriage relationship of Covenant to Emmanuel.

To go on, our "affiliation" with Emmanuel College makes Victoria University a mother-in-law to Covenant College. Perhaps the in-law tensions are present, and yet they are far ~~out~~-weighed by the benefits. Since I myself have a mother-in-law I can speak from experience. I'm convinced that mothers-in-law are wonderful. They can be generous, helpful, encouraging, loving - the list could go on and on. This is the type of mother-in-law that Covenant College possesses in Victoria University.

From my own point of view, one obvious contribution of Victoria to Covenant has been the arrangement for the purchase of the house next door for married students quarters. While still somewhat underdeveloped, it certainly does have potential. It's strongest point, however, is the convenience it offers to married students.

Further associations between Victoria and Covenant include Victoria College Chapel in which some Covenant College students participated this year. Individual reactions here have been "varied", but at all times, the outside association has been most valuable.

Finally, Covenant students have an academic involvement with Victoria University. Some of us, like myself are proud products of Victoria College, and others of us are registered at Emmanuel College.

All of us have participated in classes taught by Emmanuel or Victoria professors. Here I would like to take the opportunity to pay tribute to the staff of Emmanuel College and of Victoria's Religious Knowledge Department. We cannot adequately express our gratitude to you. You have both shared with us your knowledge and stimulated our thinking with new ideas. These represent gifts that will continue to enrich our lives and our service to Jesus Christ. We offer you our thanks.

We are most grateful for the ties between Covenant College and Victoria University. In fact, we are proud of the association. Ladies and gentlemen, will you rise with me and toast our gracious mother-in-law--Victoria University.

(Professor Joblin responded to this Toast)

#### Introduction to Toast to Covenant College - Marion Pardy

Home has been described as the place where you are treated best and grumble most. Many of us could ascribe this definition to Covenant College, and truthfully call it home. I think it is appropriate that Helen MacDonald, a second year student, has been chosen to propose a Toast to our College and that Miss Gamble respond. Please don't misunderstand me - it is not that they have grumbled most, but because they are so much a part of the College.

Graduation Banquet(Cont'd)

Toast to Covenant College - Helen MacDonald

Madam Toastmistress, Honoured Guests, Members of Staff, and  
Student Friends

When my classmates chose me to propose the Toast to Covenant College I do not know whether it was out of respect to my greying hairs or because they realized how very much Covenant College has meant to me these past two years. I hope it was for the latter reason, and I thank them for according me this high honour, which I also count as a privilege and pleasure.

It is not my purpose to give the history of Covenant College but I think it is of interest to note that in 1907 the General Assembly approved the Institution of a Deaconess Order. So, as Canada celebrates her 100th Anniversary this year, so may Covenant College celebrate her 60th Anniversary as a Training School for Deaconesses.

When we think of the Church we think of the people comprising it, and so when we think of this College we think of those who contribute to its life and welfare.

First, I would like to pay tribute to all those members of our household staff, who, under the capable guidance of our Household Director, Miss Bellman, have continually fed us so well and have kept our weight up, and who have also kept us clean and tidy by keeping our dust down.

A special word of thanks is due to our office trio, Mrs. Nelson, Miss Boyd, Miss Booth, who have kept the machinery of business running smoothly at all times, and who have always been ready to do all those little extras which help make daily living more enjoyable.

Life in the Library could be a chapter in itself but suffice it is to say that we think Miss Williams is not only well-organized and competent, but also congenial.

Living in residence may not mean the same to all of us, and I am aware of this, but as far as I am concerned it has always been a very vital part of the Course, as well as a part of my learning experience.

Sharing a common purpose in life with others always brings satisfaction, and since we are all a part of this world - God's world - then is not the world a part of us, too? This fact has been vividly brought home to me through our overseas and other resident friends who have provided us with so much first-hand knowledge from so many traditions.

## Graduation Banquet (Cont'd)

Their fellowship has been a real joy, and many lasting friendships have been made as we have lived here together. I feel that both Dr. Christie and Miss Lane have strengthened these bonds as they recently visited some of these countries.

Miss Lane has endeared herself to the entire student body with her genuine concern for our welfare, not only in her capacity as Dean and Field Work Supervisor but as our friend.

As for the teaching staff, just where does one begin? It is at this point that I find it difficult to be brief. The courses of instruction provided for us by the staff members, not only by our own college but by those of Emmanuel, Victoria, and the Ecumenical Institute, have given us the best possible preparation for our chosen work. Let me hasten to include here our many sessional lecturers, as well as the co-operative teaching and fellowship that we have enjoyed with the Anglican Women's Training College and Ewart College. Covenant College has helped to provide all this and more through her academic program and through residence life. Forgive us if we have seemed to take any or all of this for granted. In my own humble opinion I think we should be forever grateful to this College for the many opportunities and the environment which it has offered to us.

Time does not permit the singling out of individual members of the teaching staff because each in his or her own way has brought something of lasting value into our lives and learning while here.

May I sum up by being a bit more personal for a moment and tell you what Covenant College has meant to me, by using Dr. Shanks' three point method.

1. In this community I have learned not only who I am, but what, with God's help, I may become.
2. I have learned that Covenant College is not a mutual protection society but that it is essentially a home base for Christians on a Mission of Love in response to the Gift of God. Surely the final mark of any Christian community is the mark of mission.
3. I have found that the members of staff have always been willing to share their knowledge, and more than that, have offered us their friendship as well. Here I want to pay a special tribute to the Principals of our College, for after all, it is the Principal of the thing that has meant so much to me. If your interpretation of the word "Principal" is the same as mine then you will know that I refer to Dr. Christie and

Graduation Banquet (Cont'd)

Miss Gamble. When I wrote Dr. Christie about coming to Covenant College it was she who gave me the final encouragement I needed to do so, and never once have I regretted my decision. As for Miss Gamble, ever since my coming here she has never ceased to encourage and befriend me, and I am glad to have had the privilege of being here when she was. So here is to the Principals of Covenant College, to its staff, and to all that Covenant College means to each and every one of us here. May it continue to be a place where all may live to learn well and all may leave to live well.

Will you now please rise and with me drink a Toast to Covenant College.

Presentation of Gifts to Miss Gamble, Miss Williams, and Dr. Hutchinson by Mrs. Vuchnich on behalf of the Board of Governors.

Class Meeting Skit (Parts played by first year students)

Addie: Alright, has anybody got any ideas as to what we can give the College to remember us by.

Helen: I think we should give the College a birdbath. There's all sorts of birds around this place and nowhere for them to take a bath. It's a sad situation. If we can't have a birdbath, at least a feeding station for the squirrels.

Nancy: Who gives a (beep) about birdbaths and feeding stations? Obviously what this place needs is more money. It's as simple as that.

Addie: Well, if we give money, Nancy, do you think we should suggest how it should be spent?

Nancy: You're (beep) right we should! First on the list would be an underground parking garage, and then fibre glass curtains for the dining room so we can smoke in there.

Addie: I think you're getting carried away, Nancy! Has anybody else any ideas?

Heather: Well, last year...

Nancy: To (beep) with last year!

Doreen: Could I say something? It seems to me that this College needs is more prizes. There's nothing like a little competition to make life in a Christian Community more worthwhile. Or we could donate more silver bowls so we could have formal breakfast, formal lunch, as well as formal dinner.

## Graduation Banquet (Cont'd)

Marilyn: Well, it seems to me that we have a very difficult decision to make. On the one hand we could donate something purely practical, and yet it would be nice to donate something decorative like a picture. I don't think it's something we can decide right away, but we don't want to wait too long or it will be too late. And we really don't have that much money to spend...

Heather: Well, last year they...

Nancy: I've got it! I've got it! There's one book that no Church College Library should be without. Here it is! The Golden Book of Church Etiquette with special chapters on formal teas, hats, gloves, and skirt lengths, and language becoming to Church Workers.

All: Great! Perfect! Good Idea!

Addie: Well, that's settled; meeting adjourned.

## Toast to Graduating Class

Glenys Hughes

When I was in the throes of trying to compose a speech for the graduates that would be appropriate and yet honest, I came to the realization that it would be virtually impossible for me to make any all-inclusive statements about the graduating class, because its members present such a remarkable variety of personalities and outlooks, interests, and backgrounds that defy generalization. Living, studying, and working with them for eight months has certainly been an enlightening experience for the rest of the students. Our College life has certainly not always run smoothly, to say the least, but I think I can safely say that the friendships made and the fellowship shared with the graduates during the past year have brought us much joy and satisfaction.

The graduates have taught us a great deal. I know our knowledge of party politics, yoga, farming, and the political situation in Indonesia has increased since September. But, more important, when we think of individuals in the graduating class and our personal relationships with them, we realize we have learned a considerable amount about hard work and enthusiasm, good humour and sensitivity. And we have benefited from the fact that we have shared with the graduates the problems and perplexities which, for some mysterious reason, arise when thirty women are living and learning in the same place.

There are many Church vocations, both official and unofficial, awaiting those who leave the College this spring - several team ministries are in the offing; C.E. work, of course; hospital visiting; and, for at least one member of the graduating class, further study. It would be remiss not to mention two

## Graduation Banquet (Cont'd)

groups of people who have added immeasurable to College life. First, our visitors from Japan who have brought Japan and the Japanese people much closer to our minds and our hearts, and, secondly, that swinging group of grandmothers who are embarking on their second careers this spring. Ladies, we have no doubt that wherever you go, you will be smash hits.

To all the graduates, believe it or not, we'll miss you. We pray God's blessing on you and your work, and, knowing your capabilities and your dedication, we are confident that whatever the future specifically holds for you, you will be true servants of Christ.

### Reply to Toast to Graduating Class

Marilyn Vrooman  
Nancy Jackman

Doreen Fraser and Helen MacDonald have acted as Hospital Chaplins for their fieldwork this year. We wonder if this happened to them. The story is told of a young wife who entered hospital for tests in relation to an undiagnosed ailment. She was put in the maternity section until a room on the regular ward was free. The next morning the chaplin, on her daily round of visits with new mothers, assumed that this woman too had given birth to a child. She paused at the bedside, "And what did you have?" She inquired. Without thinking, the wife replied, "The doctors haven't decided yet."

If anyone asks what the College conceived in '67, we too have to reply "we haven't decided yet."

Remember our first night, when we sat in the common room and talked about why we had come? Didn't you make some comment about expectations Nancy?

Yes, I said, "I came to Covenant for some saints to see, and what did I see, people like me."  
We all came with great expectations. Expectations as assorted as the desires and hopes of the characters in Dickens' novel. Remember them?

The desire to live in Christian community...  
And the desire to refute Christian community as an impractical ideal.  
To obtain an academic theological foundation.  
To develop interpersonal relationships.  
Our questions - who am I?  
How do I love my neighbour?  
And how does this relate to God's plan?  
That's part of why we came.

Graduation Banquet (cont'd)

A happy family is one in which members live and enjoy one another. They eat, sleep, wake up in the morning with jungle mouth, have arguments, often seem to move in all directions at once. There are alienated members -- yet, there IS a unity.

Often there had been anxiety expressed that we have been such a "motly crew". That we lack awareness or unanimity -- but, like the family, we too have a unity. It cannot be created from the outside, it IS.

We're different in background, interests and purpose, in the individual gifts we've been given as part of the Christian community. Yet two things we each take with us. The motivation to share, and the compulsion to reflect with a growing theological perspective.

To you with whom we have shared this year -- thank you for carrying the ball; and may you feel your growing unity in freedom.

Thanks.

Words by  
Elmor Armitage

# To Our GRADUATES

Music by  
Nancy Hardy

I wonder where it has gone, this year that is ended?  
it's gone merrily, it's gone tearfully, often quickly, sometimes slowly.

I wonder what will be remembered of the years just done?  
Friendships made, essays writ, plays at five thirty, food at six!

I wonder where they will go, those who are leaving?  
Maybe studying, maybe church working, maybe housewifing, or hospital visiting

From the bottom of our hearts we'll miss you, but to all of you, all the best, to the mask, and God bless.

"STAFF BASH"  
May 2, 8:30 p.m.

Presentation of Class Pictures to Staff by  
Mabel Herbert  
Gertrude Hilder  
Edythe Stockton

We, the Senior Citizens of this college, feel honoured that we have been asked to preside on this dignified and solemn occasion when we present to you, our beloved staff, these special diplomas of merit.

Dr. Hutchinson: After careful consideration from several viewpoints and having consulted various commentaries, including Hunter, Manson, and Bornkham, and discarding Barclay, we take pleasure in presenting to you this special diploma of merit on behalf of three of your friends, who although not always in agreement, are in close collaboration at this point, we refer to Matthew, Mark, and Luke.

Miss Williams, you've been wonderful  
In, oh, so many ways.  
A true and lovely blessing  
Throughout our college days.

How we have loved your laughter,  
And the twinkle in your eyes,  
For at finding those lost foot notes  
You ought to win a prize.

And so this little token  
That we're giving you today  
Brings the love of all the College  
In a warm and tender way.

Miss Hubble: Having discarded all commentaries, and returned to the authority of the Bible, and being of one accord and filled with the Holy Spirit, we present you with this scroll, for having so benevolently ministered to our necessities.

Staff Bash (Cont'd)

Miss Lane:

The bravest battle that ever was fought,  
At least that I've ever seen  
On the maps of the world you will find it not  
It was fought by our lovely Dean.

Being a Dean is sundry things -  
Handing out pills and answering rings.  
It's tears and laughter and minor refrains;  
It's coping with nerves and growing pains.  
Yes, being a Dean is learning the art,  
Of having a patient and loving heart.

Miss Gamble:

You have given us encouragement  
Throughout the passing year.  
You've bolstered up our ego  
When filled with doubt and fear.

We listened to your lectures,  
We were only half-asleep,  
And from the lessons taught us  
Some benefits we'll reap.

And so we ask of you, Miss Gamble,  
Who have shared each hope and dream:  
Please accept without preamble  
Our small token of esteem.

Dr. Shanks:

There are three reasons for presenting you with this diploma:

- No. 1 - Your long and close fellowship with Utnapishtim  
renders you eligible for this honour.
- No. 2 - For your flexibility in regard to essay deadlines.
- No. 3 - For being the best looking male member on the staff.

ODE TO STAFF AND FIRST YEAR

Sung by Second Year

For every college that is run - There are some jobs that  
must be done  
You find the staff - and snap! the job's a game.  
For every task they choose to do, unequaled is this crew  
To teach, to show - what we must clearly know  
That a ...

Handful of staff helps the courses go down  
The courses go down, the courses go down  
That a handful of staff helps the courses go down  
In the most delightful way.

The staff could not have any fun - without their students  
on the run -  
And first year proved an energetic bunch  
In every sort of way - they all deserve an 'A'  
In work, or play - what is there left to say -  
Just a ...

Classful of students helps the courses go down  
The courses go down, the courses go down  
Just a classful of students helps the courses go down  
In the most delightful way.

FUTURE PREDICS - OUR GRADS.

Addie Brown - Co-ordinator of Inner City Christian Education in Metropolitan Toronto, including the suburbs of Hamilton, London, Kitchener-Waterloo.

Doreen Fraser - Chairman of Formal Teas Committee at Stephen's National-International Board of Women - maybe!

Nancy Jackman - Professor of Old Testament, specializing in the prophets, at the new Ecumenical AWTC-Ewart-Baptist-Covenant College.

Helen MacDonald - Looking for a bachelor -- apartment in Winnipeg and planning her retirement at Sunset Haven.

Heather Norman - Celebrated author of new best seller - The Great Uncertainty. Hobby - Roping cowboys in Alberta.

Marilyn Vrooman - Apostle to Paul. Speciality - pastoral counselling among the mentally unbalanced, also President of the Planned Parenthood Bureau.

ADDRESSES

ARLITAGE Eleanor - Minnota, Manitoba  
BENTLEY Kay - 65 Charles St. W., Toronto 5  
BROWN Addie - 527 Palmerston Blvd., Toronto (after July 1st.)  
FRASER Dorcen - c/o Mr. E. Fraser, R.R.# 3, Paisley, Ontario  
HARDY Nancy - Beeton, Ontario  
HERBERT Mabel - 1102 Broadview Ave., Toronto 6  
HILDER Gertrude - P.O. Box 255, Stellarton, Nova Scotia  
HOSOTANI Chizuru - 77 Charles St. W., Toronto 5  
HUGHES Glenys - apt. 427, 16 The Links Rd., Willowdale, Ontario  
JACKMAN Nancy - 35 Rosedale Road, Toronto 5  
KANE Rae - 167 Waverly Rd., Toronto 8 (summer - R.R.I Nestleton)  
KUSAKABE Keiko - 13 Shinn-machi, Aza, Obara, Ouza-Iwashiro cho  
Adachiquin, Fukushima-Ken, Japan  
LUKER Doris - 142 Sanford Ave. North, Hamilton  
MCDONALD Helen - 175 Carleton St., New Glasgow, Nova Scotia  
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NORMAN Heather - c/o C.M. Norman, 10823-61 Ave., Edmonton, Alta.  
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PARDY Marion - 77 Charles St. W., Toronto 5  
PIRONI Nunzia - 185 Bowie Ave., Toronto 10  
REID Carolyn - 110 Wilson Ave., Toronto 10  
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SMITH Helen (Mrs. M. McIntyre) - 34 Pine St., Sherwood, P.E.I.  
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