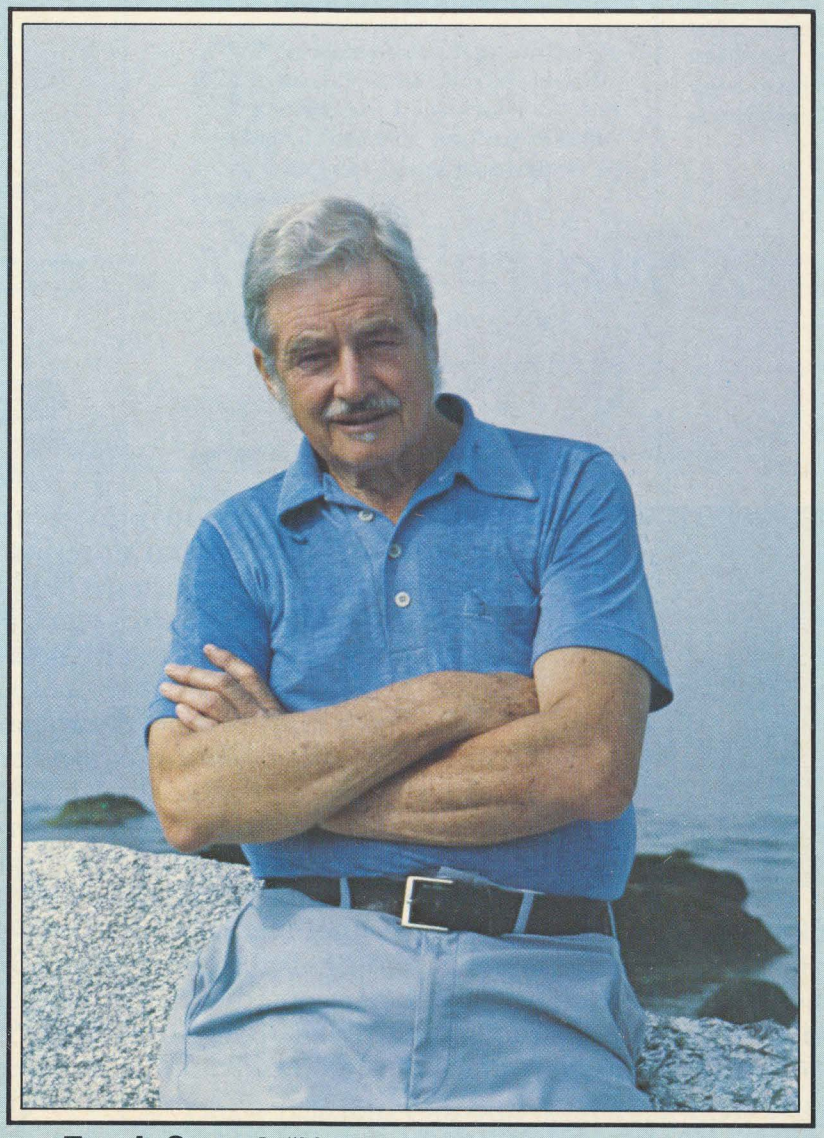
DALHOUSIE
ALUMNI MAGAZINE

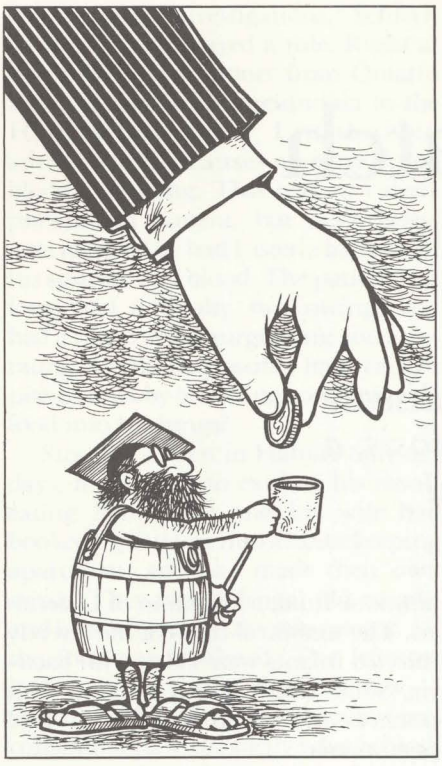


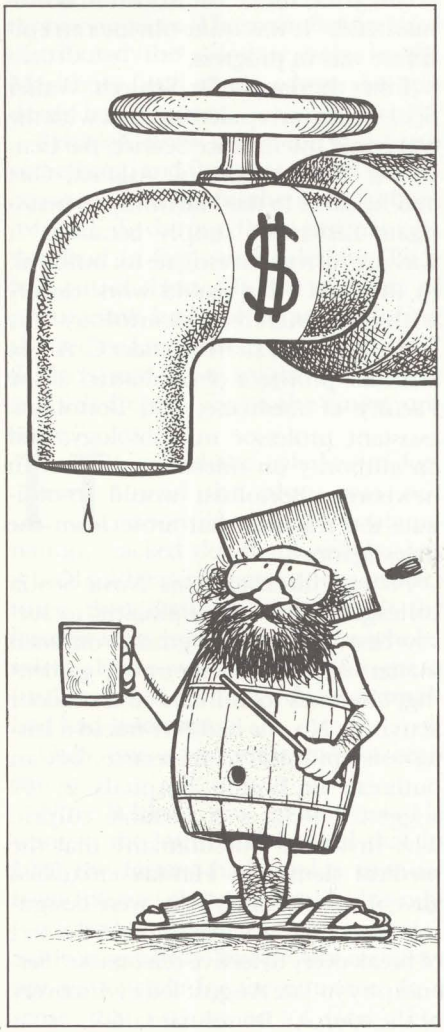
Frank Covert: "Mr. Lawyer" Remembers Dalhousie

Volume 1 Number 1

Fall 1984

"If universities are to provide the quality of education that alone justifies their existence, they must be able to pay competitive salaries that enable them to attract and retain faculty who are excellent in their several fields; they must be able to purchase and maintain scientific equipment and supplies to enable their laboratories to train students in the forefront of modern technologies, and their faculty to expand the frontiers of knowledge and develop new technologies; they must be able to buy and house the books and journals that encompass both 'the wisdom of the ages' and the newest advances in scholarship; they must be able to maintain a faculty-student ratio that permits the personal contact and communication essential to learning and intellectual development." — *President W. Andrew MacKay, Dalhousie's submission to the Royal Commission on Post-Secondary Education*





DALHOUSIE
ALUMNI MAGAZINE

2 In an investigation that Sherlock Holmes might have envied, Dalhousie disease-detectives traced the source of a deadly epidemic in the Maritimes.

5 Remember Beatrice Smith? She remembers Dal. She spent 47 years on the campus, and ended up as the only non-academic registrar in the univerity's history.

6 Were small-town Nazis different from big-time Nazis? History professor Lawrence Stokes decided to find out, and his massive book has just been published in Germany.

12 Frank Covert spent five years earning two degrees at Dalhousie in the '20s, and went on to become "Mr. Lawyer" of Nova Scotia, and to take his place in the modern business history of Canada.

30 To many academics, pressure for government restraint has turned Education Minister Terry Donahoe, a graduate of the law school, into a tight-fisted "Dr. No." He, of course, doesn't see things that way at all.

Also in this issue:

Dalhousie Alumni Magazine is published by the university as the official periodical of the Dalhousie Alumni Association, and appears three times a year. Deadline for the next issue is Dec. 30, 1984. Send material to: Alumni Office, Dalhousie University, 6250 South Street, Halifax, N.S., B3H 3J5; or to Public Relations Office, Old Archives Building, Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S., B3H 3J5.

Editor: Harry Bruce

Design and technical production: Kathi Petersen and Peter Cyngot.

Cover Photography: Eric Hayes.

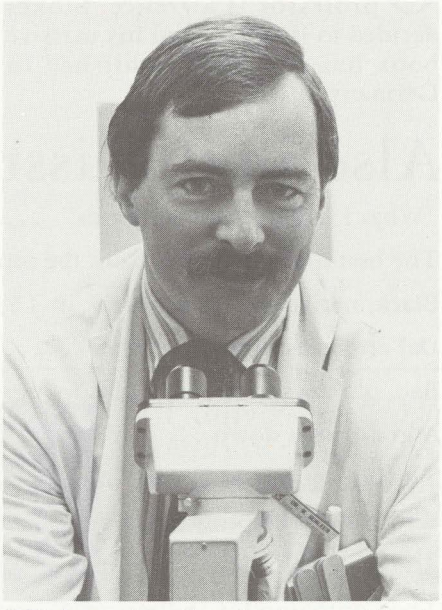
The cabbage patch connection

For the first time in medical history, "disease detectives" found the source of Listeriosis, a baby-killer, and they did it at Dal

The investigation ranged from a tourists's refrigerator in Halifax to a coleslaw plant in one province, to veterinarians' files in another; and when it was over Dalhousie medical scientists had traced an epidemic of deadly Listeriosis right back to a farmer's cabbage patch. No one before had ever proved food-borne transmission of a Listeriosis outbreak among humans. The investigation, which the Dalhousie team carried out the way a detective might track a murderer, is now a model for "disease detectives," and the research aftermath at the Dalhousie medical school has led to improvements in both the diagnosis of Listeriosis and its treatment in newborn infants.

The story begins with the disease. Listeriosis attacks cud-chewing cows and ruminating sheep more often than humans. When it infects pregnant cows and ewes, they abort or have stillborn offspring. Farmers call it "the staggers," or "circling disease." Soil, water and vegetation harbor the bacteria.

Listeriosis is an occupational hazard among veterinarians and slaughterhouse workers, but strikes other humans only rarely. The only Listeria bacteria known to infect humans is Listeria monocytogenes. Since the immune system in babies is immature and the body's natural defences deteriorate with age, the very young and the elderly are specially vulnerable to Listeriosis. Its usual forms among humans are meningitis and neonatal sepsis (bacterial invasion of the body). Among pregnant women, also susceptible, Listeriosis may cause stillbirth, abortion,



Schlech came from Georgia to trace an epidemic. He stayed at Dal to teach medicine (Paul Chislett Photo)

or the birth of infants suffering from a devastating septic illness known to doctors as "granulomatosis infantiseptic-um." Before delivery, the mother herself may have suffered only a mild, flu-like infection.

It was among pregnant women in the Maritimes that the epidemic of '81 broke out. Cases mounted through the summer to a total of 41, and the toll was tragic: five spontaneous abortions, four stillbirths, and the death of six of the 23 infants who'd been born seriously ill. Eighteen of the cases were at the Grace Maternity Hospital, Halifax, where four babies were stillborn and three died shortly after birth. In labor, 11 mothers had fever, and nine had discolored amniotic fluid, a symptom of Listeriosis. The umbilical cords of the severely infected infants were laden with bacteria. Some babies had a red rash with pockets of infection. Others had pneumonia.

"By June, 1981," Dr. Robert A. Bortolussi said, "it was quite obvious an epidemic was in progress."

Enter the dapper Dr. Schlech. Walter Schlech was an epidemiologist with the Epidemic Intelligence Service, the Centre for Disease Control, Atlanta, Ga.; and he came to the Maritimes to investigate Listeriosis simply because, "It was my turn to investigate an outbreak in the field." He would work closely with provincial epidemiology Dr. Pierre Lavigne; Dr. Alexander C. Allen, associate professor of paediatrics at the Faculty of medicine; and Bortolussi, assistant professor microbiology, and an authority on infectious diseases in newborns. Bortolussi would co-ordinate the research that arose from the investigation.

First, Schlech and his Nova Scotia colleagues used questionnaires to survey case and control groups on such matters as occupation, travel, gardening, closeness to animals, and outdoor activities. No one had ever traced a Listeriosis epidemic to its source, but an outbreak in Boston hospitals in '79 suggested food as a possible culprit. The first food questionnaire that the medical sleuths in Halifax circulated gave them no leads. They were designing a second one when they got the sort of break every detective celebrates. "Serendipity in late August led to discovery of the source," Bortolussi said.

"As in most investigations," Schlech recalled, "luck played a role. Right at that point, a vacationer from Ontario was admitted with pneumonia to the Halifax Infirmary." Listeriosis in adults usually causes meningitis or blood poisoning. This was an elderly pneumonia patient, but nevertheless tests revealed he had Listeria bacteria in his sputum and blood. The patient had long had difficulty swallowing, and had a history of regurgitating and aspirating. Could he possibly have caught pneumonia by breathing contaminated food into his lungs?

Since he'd been in Halifax only ten days, it was easy to explore his recent eating habits. He and his wife had booked themselves into a housekeeping apartment, and had made their own meals. They were a frugal old couple, and kept leftovers in the refrigerator. All the food was analysed. The leftovers had included commerical coleslaw — and the cabbage in the coleslaw was contaminated with exactly what Schlech was pursuing: the bacteria Listeria monocytogenes. The manufacturer had distributed the coleslaw only in the Maritimes, and that's where the epidemic had occurred.

Schlech now knew he was onto something, and the second food questionnaire asked the mothers who'd been infected if, during their pregnancies, they had in fact eaten coleslaw. They had, all of them. "If that one case of pneumonia had not occurred during the redesign of the questionnaire," Schlech said, "we might never have included coleslaw in the questionnaire."

He visited the coleslaw-maker, found the plant was not responsible for the contamination, tracked down the wholesalers who'd sold the cabbage to the manufacturer, then drew up a list of all the farmers who'd supplied it to the wholesalers. From veterinarians, he got a further list of farmers whose animals had had listeriosis.

Only one name appeared on both lists.

Now Schlech was getting hot. He went to the farm, and learned that in 1980 the farmer had used a manure from infected sheep to fertilise his cabbage patch. "He was very upset," Schlech recalled, "but he was certainly not responsible for the outcome. In a sense, that was an act of God." For months before selling cabbages, the farmer had kept them in cold storage, ideal conditions for the thriving of Listeria.

"And that's the story of the cabbage patch connection," Bortolussi joked later.

"This is really the first time anyone has been able to prove food-borne transmission as a cause of epidemic Listeriosis," Schlech said. "Yes, we felt quite pleased . . . . In the past, so much time has been invested and so little learned. People have been frustrated time and time again when searching for common exposures in epidemics of Listeriosis. This success shows how, with hard work and a little luck, an epidemiologist can gnaw back to the cause."

The story did not end there. Dalhousie medical researchers now went to work on Listeriosis. Dr. Ron Martin developed improved diagnostic tests. Moreover, Drs. Allan Hudak, Andrew Issekutz, Spencer Lee and Bortolussi devised blood-serum tests to aid diagnosis. In experiments the Medical Research Council of Canada sponsored, Dr. Ann Hawkins treated infected rat pups with different antibiotics. One drug, Rifampin, was particularly effective. "This gives us an idea of what to use if an epidemic happens again," Bortolussi said.

Dalhousie scientists and physicians (in addition to those named above) who took part in the research programs were: microbiologists, Drs. E. Vanora Haldane and A. John Wort; epidemiologists, Drs. Juan Embil and Wayne Sullivan; clinicians, Drs. Jacqueline Evans, Thomas J. Marrie, Leo Peddle, Elihu P. Rees and Dora A. Stinson; and researchers, Drs. Thomas Issekutz and Vernon Krause.

"This work is an excellent example of an acute clinical problem being capitalized on," said Dr. Richard B. Goldbloom, physician in chief, Izaak Walton Killam Hospital for Children, Halifax. "Science has been taken to the acute situation to help solve the problem. The state of knowledge has been advanced for the benefit of other children who may be afflicted in the future."

There was a final bonus. Dr. Walter Schlech, the disease detective, never did return to Georgia. He's now an assistant professor in the Faculty of Medicine, Dalhousie University.

Research courtesy of Barbara Hinds

"What I failed to tell the grads"

By Doris Anderson

When Dalhousie awarded Doris Anderson an LLD last spring, she pulled punches in her convocation address. Here, in a column she later wrote for the Toronto Star, is what the journalist, novelist and women's activist had really had on her mind the day Dalhousie honored her.

I sat on a platform watching 323 fresh-faced young graduates file across a stage at Dalhousie University. I was there to receive an honorary degree and give the convocation address — a kind of dignified pep talk.

But as I watched each eager, optimistic face and looked out at the parents glowing with pride, I frankly lost my nerve and said only half of what I had intended to tell them. (After all I, too, am a parent with an eager graduate about to join the work force — and it was a beautiful day.)

I tried to assure them not to worry too much about what kind of first job they would get. Times are tough. Any job is a learning experience at their age. In one of my first jobs I learned to cope

Pursue education, she says, not husbands

with a boss who yelled at me and spat on the floor. In another I learned to parry a lot of verbal teasing — now called "sexual harassment." Those skills were not exactly what I had in mind when I went to university, but they proved useful many times in later years.

I cautioned my young audience not to despair over some of the disasters that were bound to happen. I probably learned more from my colossal pratfalls than I did from any easy success I had. I hoped that if they had a choice of being cautious or bold, they would opt for bold action. Looking back, I never regretted the chances I took but I always have regretted the challenges I missed.

But that glorious day in Halifax there were much more important things I couldn't bring myself to say.

To the young women I should have said: Delay marriage as long as possible and concentrate on getting established in a life-long career. In fact, think of marriage today as a mating of a fruit fly with an elephant. Women, who have to get everything together in 10 short years after they graduate, are the fruit flies. Men, who have 60 years to make mistakes and start over, are the elephants.

Women have to get established in a job, find the right husband and have all of their children before they are 35. Men, on the other hand, can live half of their lives and then, in their 40s and 50s, change careers and wives and start all over again, with almost no legal or physical penalties.

Too many young women still believe that if only they can catch the right man at university, all their problems will be solved. But according to a recent report of the Canadian Advisory Council on the Status of Women, nothing could be farther from the facts. Men, not women, should be looking for good income-producing mates at university. Marriage is a great financial and physical deal for men and a high-risk activity for women. In fact, for women, finding the handsome prince who will solve all of life's problems is about as likely today as winning Wintario.

Although 90 per cent of all Canadian women will marry, according to Louise Delude, author of the study, three-quarters of them will end up supporting themselves and their children. If they divorce (and 40 per cent of them will), they will get no support for themselves, and half of what is considered the bare minimum to raise any children. But even then, only one-third of that measly amount is ever paid, and rarely on time.

If the marriage holds together, the woman will put in an average of 63 hours a week between her job and her home duties — plus three extra hours for each extra child. Averaging out the time she works, she gets paid about 29 cents an hour compared to every $1 her husband earns. In fact, according to Martin Meissner, a sociologist at the University of British Columbia, husbands are the new "leisure" society.

And what advice for the men on that bright, hopeful day? I should have said to them: Grab the most promising and energetic women you can find. Marriage is the best bargain you will ever get. Today a wife will help you in your career and help you build up equity in a home, car, etc. While you live with her, she will do almost all of the work in the home for free, manage your social life, raise your children and look after your sex life.

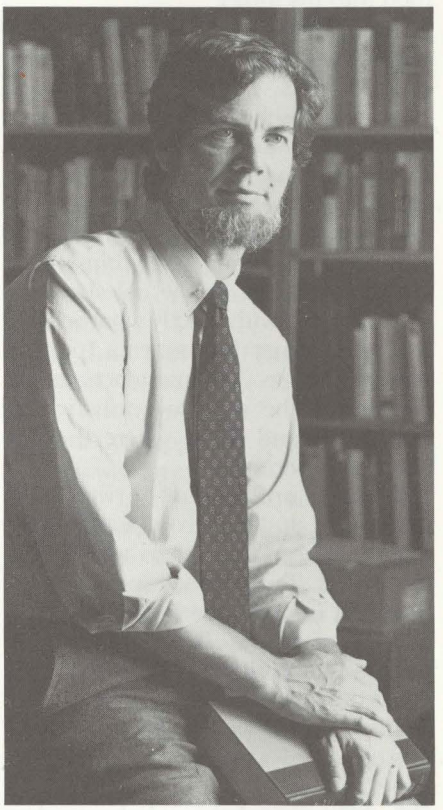
Then, if you find marriage palls and children don't suit your lifestyle, you can walk away from it all, with half the house, car, etc. and all of the stocks, bonds and pension, and start all over with a younger, more energetic woman. You can even get out of the tiny support the law requires you to pay to help raise your children — if you have no conscience.

Young women used to go to university to find husbands. Now the situation is almost reversed. It should be young men looking for wives —because the odds are so much in their favor. But faced with the mood of the day and the high expectations, I didn't have the heart to tell them all these melancholy facts.

TEN YEARS AGO the student yearbook reported that the following celebrities had recently performed on campus: folksinger Murray McLauchlin; comedian Dick Gregory; Pulitzer-prize winning journalist Bob Woodward, who'd help break the Watergate Scandal in *The Washington Post;* and Erik Von Daniken, author of *Chariots of the Gods,* who explained his belief that extra-terrestrial beings had frequently visited our planets.

The best praise is praise from the top

And Robert Eden's book has won applause from some of the political scientists he most admires



Robert Eden: timing counts, in books and basketball (Carlos Photo)

Few pleasures are sweeter for an author than seeing his latest book praised not just by critics but by critics he has long admired; and Robert Eden, associate professor of political science, recently enjoyed a small flood of exactly that kind of applause. Before The University Presses of Florida published his 348-page *Political Leadership & Nihilism, A Study of Weber and Nietzsche,* Eden made sure the manuscript went to certain other political scientists. "I didn't send it to anybody who wasn't going to be listened to by a lot of people," he said.

One of those who got an advance copy was W. Carey McWilliams,

Rutgers University. Eden describes him as "a Renaissance Man" of North American political science, a man whose reputation will be respected "by whole generations of liberals and left liberals." Here, in part, is what McWilliams said about the Dalhousie professor's new book: "Robert Eden has written an admirable book, one which grapples with the great political issues of our time . . . . a profound and powerful defence of liberal democracy . . . . Eden's book deserves to be read, attentively, by anyone who is concerned with the health of democracy or the teaching of citizens." Equally complimentary was George Armstrong Kelly, Johns Hopkins University. Kelly, a former president of the American Society for Study of Legal and Political Philosophy, is a lion in the field and, in Eden's opinion, "a remarkable man." Kelly called Eden's book an "absorbing and highly original diagnosis of the current crisis of liberal values and liberal government," and mentioned its "modest use of vast erudition." Kelly felt that, "Even its villain Nietzsche — who here acquires some of the splendor of Milton's Satan — might have enjoyed it." Stanley Rosen, Pennsylvania State University, described *Political Leadership & Nihilism* as "an extremely impressive accomplishment: always intelligent, densely written, provocative, and illuminating . . . . "

In a sense, Eden's book was in the making for almost two decades. Both his honors thesis at Berkeley, Calif., where he earned his BA in 1966, and his PhD thesis at Harvard in 1974 dealt with the same object. Books by academics are rarely big sellers, but the timing of this one happens to be promising. With elections occurring in both Canada and the United States in the same year, Eden says, "Political leadership is a topic that should excite a fair amount of attention."

His publishers in Florida say, "Growing public anxiety about political leadership threatens to erode liberal constitutionalism and undermine moderate self-government in the United States. Eden's study is intended to prepare thoughtful citizens, journalists, and political scientists to address such anxiety intelligently." Eden, incidentally, has his own way of dealing with whatever anxiety afflicts him. He likes to play basketball at noon in the Dalplex.

No one knew the campus better

Beatrice Rose Elizabeth Smith, a tall lady with snowy hair, horn-rimmed glasses and a long memory, returns to the campus only rarely because when she's there, "I'm a stranger in a strange land." That's ironic because she spent 47 years on campus, and worked for no fewer than two deans of the law school and four university presidents. But now, at 82, she refuses to make a nuisance of herself. "They're very gracious," she says, referring to friends in the registrar's office. "They ask me to come over but I used to say the same thing (when she was registrar), and I felt the visitors always seemed to come at the most difficult time."

From 1952 to 1968, when she retired, Smith was registrar, the only one in Dalhousie history who was not an academic. But she'd arrived on the campus a generation earlier as a girl of 20. Her first job at Dalhousie, after graduating in the commercial course at the Halifax County Academy, was as a stenographer to Donald A. MacRae, dean of the law school, and "a wonderful easy-going man." That was in 1921, and many of the budding lawyers were war vets. "I really wasn't supposed to have very much to do with them," she smiles. The school tucked her away "in a little office under the clock in the Forrest Building."

"You knew everybody," Smith says, "in every faculty"

She remembers veterans George C. Nowlan (LLB,'22) who would one day serve as a cabinet minister under John Diefenbaker; and J. Keiller MacKay (also LLB,'22), whose later distinctions would include service as lieutenant-governor of Ontario. MacKay's hands had been wounded in the war, and he "wrote" his law exams by dictating answers to a friend. In 1958, he returned to Dalhousie to accept an LLD. In 1960, Nowlan returned for his LLD. In 1968, Dalhousie awarded an LLD to Beatrice Smith, but she didn't have to return from anywhere. She'd never left.

John E. Read, later a judge with the international court at the Hague, succeeded MacRae as dean of the law school, and for a time Smith worked for him. Then in 1927 she moved to the Studley campus as assistant registrar. Her boss there was Murray Macneill, the sometimes gruff head of the math department. One of her first assignments was to prepare statistics for the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. "I can't do it," she told Prof. Macneill. "Of course you can," he snapped. And of course she did. Both the president and Macneill signed the statistical reports, "and you had to get them right. Many's the time I slaved over those things."

C.L. Bennet, head of the English department, and John Hamilton Lane Johnstone, head of physics, followed Macneill as co-registrars, and, "They were an interesting couple but a little frustrating for me. They always took opposite views on everything, and I never knew what to do. Whether they did it just to tease me, I don't know. But any question that came up was *well*-debated." By 1952, however, she no longer had to answer to academics in the registrar's job, because that was the year the university appointed her to the position. She got a better office, too, in the new Arts and Administration Building.

She was responsible for keeping all the records for all the faculties in the pre-computer age. "Those things piled up as the years went by," she said. "We had a whole room that was almost covered with them." The office typed exams on stencils, mimeographed them, bundled them, delivered them to

professors. Making up exam schedules also "took a bit of doing. There were always changes .... A registrar's office is a pretty busy place, but it works if everyone's pulling their weight." When she she joined Macneill in '27, she and a stenographer were his only staff. In her last year as registrar, 1968, she had a staff of 10, and math professor Arnold Tingley, the current registrar, has more than 30 working in the office. Smith is modest to a fault, and it's with only a tinge of pride that she says Tingley "has several assistants or associates — girls who were there when I was there and really know the ropes."

In her early years at Dalhousie, "It really was Archibald MacMechan's 'little college by the sea.' You knew everybody in every faculty." She has good memories, memories of President A. Stanley MacKenzie's fabulous garden party, memories of playing badminton with the faculty every Saturday night and meeting later over coffee at someone's house, memories of professors such as George Wilson, the hefty, gentle head of the history department and dean of arts and science. Wilson "had an awfully nice habit of taking students for walks in the park, and inviting them home for tea and dinner. He certainly got to know his students."

Now, however, "the whole tone of the university has changed." She says this without regret. It's just a fact. Expansion has inevitably meant the campus is not as intimate as it was when the main entrance was about where Howe Hall stands now, and an avenue of hardwoods, blazing in autumn, curved from Coburg Road down to a brook and then up to the heart of the campus. Dalhousie was pastoral in those days.

Who was her favorite president? She worked for MacKenzie (whose term lasted from 1911 to 1931); Carleton W. Stanley (1931-1945); Rev. Alexander E. Kerr (1945-1963), who once vowed he'd never let enrolment rise above 2,500; and Henry Hicks (1963-80). Her reply is diplomatic: "They were all really very kindly gentlemen." She knew a fifth president, W. Andrew MacKay, when he was "just a little boy," and regards him as "a thoroughly nice individual." She begins to speak with special warmth about MacKenzie, and then laughs, "No, I'm not going to pick a favorite. If I did, I'd probably have Dr. Hicks coming after me with a gun."

Lawrence Stokes explored run-of-the-mill Nazis

"We will have no truce or parley with you," Winston Churchill warned Adolf Hitler in 1941, "or the grisly gang who work your wicked will." Few subjects have inspired more books than the top henchmen in that grisly gang, but now Dal history professor Lawrence Stokes has put together a 1,032-page study of the small-town foot-sloggers of Nazism from 1918 to 1945. His *National Socialism in a Small Town (Selected Documents on the History of Eutin)*, recently published in Germany, focuses on Eutin (population, 7,200), particularly in the 30s. Eutin was in Oldenburg (now part of Schelswig-Holstein), the state in which the Nazis first took power. That was in May, 1932, less than a year before Hitler became head of Germany.

"The purpose of the research is, figuratively, to take an X-ray machine to the town and run the people through it," Stokes says. "When you are dealing with only 7,200 people, you get to know them fairly well through available documents . . . ." As a rule, "When you get below Hitler and his ruling circle, it is very difficult to find information on lower-level Nazis, and the question is, was he typical of the ordinary Nazi party member?" Average supporters of the Nazi party, the historian believes, were probably "as normal as you or me." Germany's defeat in World War I crushed national pride. Inflation and then the Depression devastated the German economy, and the people yearned for a strongman to restore prosperity. Trouble was, they picked the wrong one.

For Stokes's purposes, Eutin could scarcely have been a better research target. In the first place, it was once a Nazi stronghold. While other parts of Germany were giving the Nazis 33 or 34 per cent of their vote, Eutin was giving them more than 50 per cent. Moreover, it suffered comparatively light bombing, and the Russians did not overrun it. Thus, documents fell to Allies. Eutin was in the last part of Germany to surrender in 1945 and local Nazis did have time to destroy some records, but nevertheless Stokes found roughly 2,200 documents. American forces had seized them and deposited them with the U.S. National Archives in Washington.

Those, however, were only part of Stokes's massive research effort. He began the work 11 years ago, and has since spent a total of almost five years in Germany. He combed records of 20 archives and libraries to unearth speeches, letters, Hitler Youth material, government and police reports, Nazi ads, poetry and propaganda, and even

Central Eutin, small-town stronghold of diehard Nazis

death notices (including a reference to a man who "died happy because Hitler came to power").

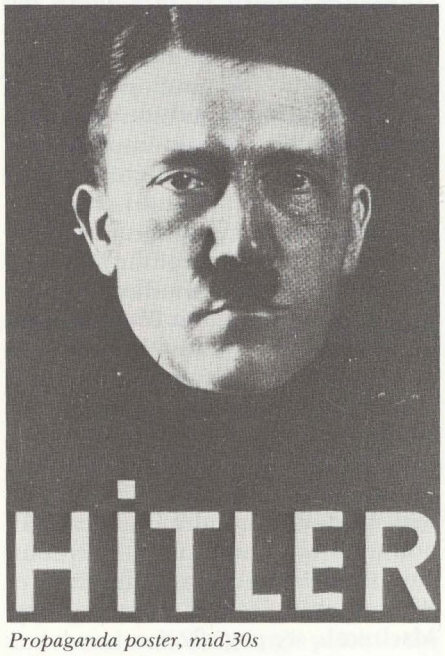
Jews in Eutin probably numbered fewer than a dozen. "There is no proof that a single Jew in Eutin was actually murdered," Stokes says, "and it's difficult to explain why the level of persecution was not as high (as it was elsewhere in Germany). Maybe it's because everyone knew one another. There is some evidence the local Nazi party leader held his hand in dealing with the Jews in his town."

Not that Eutin was spared virulent anti-Semitism in the rhetoric of visiting Nazis: "Outsiders tended to be rabid anti-Semites. I don't think Hitler . . . was capable of giving a speech without ranting against the Jews. When local officials spoke, they usually talked more about subjects such as jobs and the Depression in general." If the anti-Semitism in Eutin was latent rather than active, Stokes feels, it is nevertheless fair to suggest that the party's attitude toward Jews did not offend the townsfolk as much as it should have.

Hitler spoke in Eutin twice, to big crowds both times. The local chapter of the Nazi party managed to support itself for more than a year on the admission charged for one of his speeches.

Stokes found many townsfolk had forgotten the small concentration camp in Eutin in 1933-34, perhaps because it had been merely a work camp. Conditions there "were bad enough but it was like a Sunday school picnic compared to Dachau, or Buchenwald, or Auschwitz. After 1945, maybe it hardly seemed worth remembering."

The historian has presented a copy of his book, written in German, to the Killam Library. In Germany, he has published articles and delivered speeches on Eutin, and he plans to publish an English-language book on the town's history.



Propaganda poster, mid-30s

Black, native youths get break in TYP

The Transition Year Program at Dalhousie has a rare mandate: to make itself obsolete. TYP is a one-year program for black and native students who want to attend Dalhousie but can't meet standard admission requirements; and if this were a perfect world, it wouldn't be necessary. But its director, Karolyn Waterson, says many years will pass before social and economic conditions improve to the point that nobody needs TYP. Even a whole generation will not be enough to raise the proportion of university students among native and black communities to that of society as a whole.

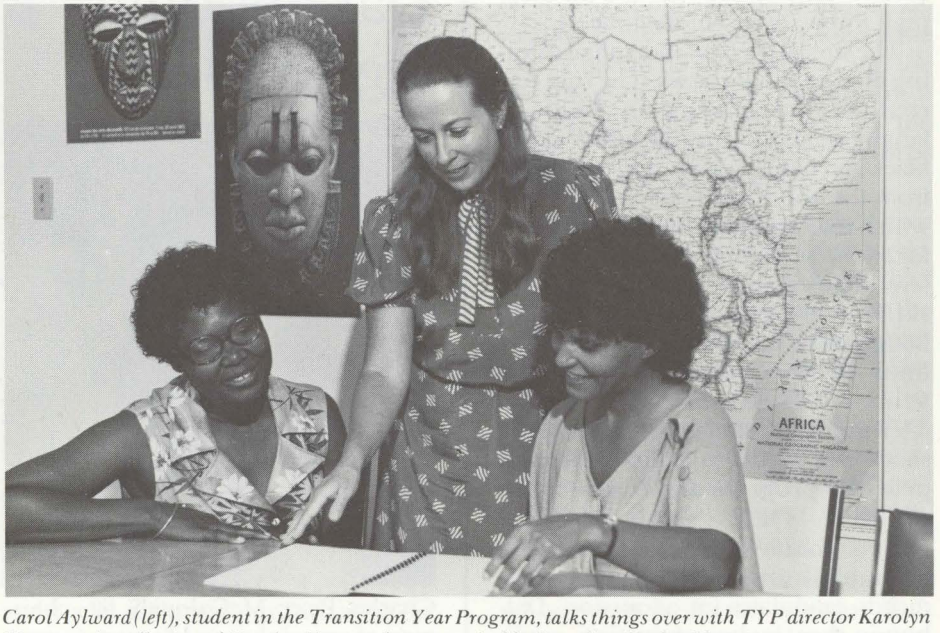
"Our clients are almost exclusively potential first-generation university students," she says, explaining that TYP opens the door to university to those whose biggest barriers are not intellectual, but social. Discrimination, sometimes subtle and sometimes not, which unfairly gives disadvantaged youths the feeling that "I can't do it," deters many from seeking higher education.

"There is no one entrance requirement (at TYP). We have to assess students individually and see if one year of study will prepare them for university." Maturity and purpose are prime considerations. TYP welcomes applicants who have not completed high school, as long as they can show intellectual potential in other ways.

The only similar program in Canada is operated by the University of Toronto, which takes in students of all races. While Waterson hopes Dal's program will one day expand to cover disadvantaged students from all backgrounds, it is essential now to to concentrate on blacks and natives. They have the highest barriers to surmount.

"It has never been Dalhousie's intention to confine the program entirely to visible minorities but, like everyone else, we (TYP) have been victims of economic decline," she says. The program can handle about 20 students per year but if funding were available there would be room for more. "Ideally, we'd handle 30 to 35 minority students and from 40 to 50 others."

TYP is a high-risk endeavor. Its clients are mostly students whose journey through the public school system



Carol Aylward (left), student in the Transition Year Program, talks things over with TYP director Karolyn Waterson (standing), and Bernice Moreau, instructor in black studies (Carlos Photo)

has not been smooth, and such programs are usually considered successful if even half the students go on to enter university.

"We have been above that level for the past two years," Waterson says. But success in TYP is hard to define. "There are people who go on to university and graduate, and there are people who enter the program and don't go to university, but that doesn't mean we have failed them. Some decide that university life is just not for them. At least they have been given an opportunity to make that decision after having been exposed to Dalhousie. And even for those who don't go on to regular classes, one year at university is better than none."

TYP is snowballing. Many applications now come from relatives and friends of students who were once enrolled in it. In August, there were 12 people on the waiting list for this school year. The program began in 1970-71, and for more than a decade was "underfunded and understaffed." In 1982, however, it became a department in the Arts and Science faculty.

Funding, while improved, is not lavish; and director Waterson doubles as a member of the French department. She shares TYP teaching duties with eight faculty members. Anthropologist Harold McGee of St. Mary's university is the new native studies teacher. That's a good example of interuniversity cooperation, although it will mean McGee will have to "do the the wellnigh impossible to fit the time in."

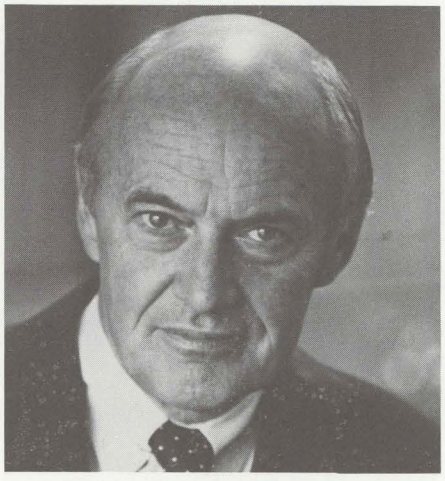
The strong need for individual tutoring dictates small classes. The core curriculum has courses in English-language skills, mathematical skills, black and native studies, and an elective from the university's first-year offering which may be taken either for credit or for audit, depending upon the student's level of preparation. A course in student skills — which teaches students to budget time, summarize accurately and think in both abstract and concrete terms — is at the heart of TYP studies. TYP also helps students handle culture shock and adjust to campus life, and provides program and career counselling.

A community liaison committee of a dozen black and native leaders recommends candidates for admission. Dalhousie then invites promising candidates to the campus for extensive interviews with staff, skills testing, and a chance to get a feeling for both the university and TYP. The program accepts applicants who show promise of moving into first-year classes after one year in TYP. Those who seem to need more than a year of preparation are urged to take upgrading courses and to re-apply in future, and those not considered potential university material get counselling on work and training alternatives.

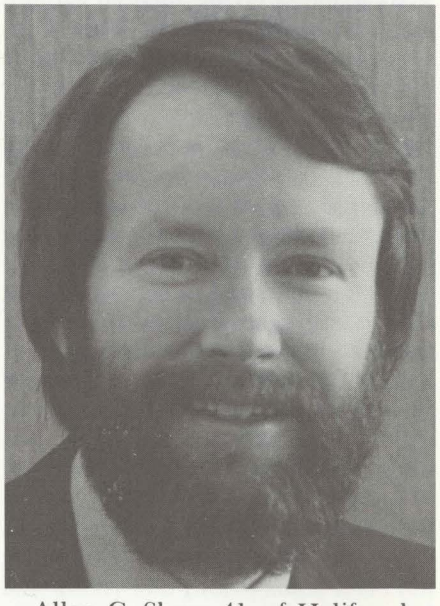
Status Indian members of the program get full funding from the federal department of Indian and Northern Affairs, while Metis, non-status Indian, and black students receive university bursaries.

Male TYP students stay at the Howe Hall residence. The women, who often hold potluck suppers for the class, have a house of their own. At an open house in the fall, the students show friends, parents and girlfriends what TYP is all about. One thing it's all about is helping students deal with the world around them. "Education gives us all a much better opportunity to shape our own lives," says Waterson, "rather than having our lives shaped by our surroundings." TYP created its own bursary fund in 1982, to guarantee no student would have to quit due to financial reasons. Every cheque over $10 is tax deductible, and goes exclusively to bursaries.

Dal appoints 3 governors



Charles Peter McColough, 62, chairman of one of the world's most successful corporations, has joined the Dalhousie board of governors. He has been chairman of Xerox Corporation, Stamford, Conn., since 1971. McColough is also joint president of the board at Rank Xerox Ltd., London, Eng., and a director of Fuji Xerox Co., Tokyo. He joined Xerox 20 years ago in Chicago, as general manager of its first reproduction service centre. Born in Halifax, he served as an airman with the Royal Navy in World War II. He earned his law degree at Dalhousie in 1947, and an MBA at Harvard in 1949. Dalhousie awarded him an LLD in 1970. McColough has accepted the U.S. portfolio of the corporate division of The Campaign for Dalhousie.



Allan C. Shaw, 41, of Halifax, has also joined the board of governors. He's the president and chief executive officer of L.E. Shaw Ltd., and president of Clayton Developments Ltd. A past president of the Clay Brick Association of Canada and past campaign chairman for the United Way of Halifax-Dartmouth, Shaw has been active for years in organizations of the building-materials industry, as well as in community work. He has a BSc from Dalhousie and an MBA with distinction from the Harvard Business School.

The third recent appointment to the Dalhousie board is Alex J. MacIntosh, 63, partner in the Toronto law firm, Blake, Cassels & Graydon. MacIntosh, who holds a BA and LLB from Dalhousie, is vice-chairman of The Campaign for Dalhousie, and chairman of its corporate division. (For more on MacIntosh, see page 22.)

Bad old days in the field of nursing

The Dalhousie School of Nursing marks its 35th anniversary, and Dr. Barbara Keddy finds out how nursing was before the school was born. Sometimes, the doctors were wrong

By Stuart Watson

If a doctor or nurse came at you today with maggots, onion poultices and mustard plasters, you might be inclined to call your friendly malpractice lawyer. But 50-odd years ago, before "miracle" sulfa drugs and antibiotics, physicians and nurses routinely used such primitive treatments to clean wounds, treat infections, and relieve other disorders.

It was usually the nurses who applied the remedies. They'd learned their profession in an age when some techniques of treatment derived not from research but from old wives' tales. Many hospitals were little more than indoor collections of beds, with fireplaces to heat the wards. Still, the nurses were dedicated and hard-working, and the care they provided was often the best available.

How far has nursing come since the flapper era and the Dirty Thirties? To find at least part of the answer, Dr. Barbara Keddy of the Dalhousie School of Nursing tracked down retired nurses across Nova Scotia. They were women who'd learned and practiced nursing in a time when society expected them to follow one of only a few careers, notably homemaking, teaching, or nursing. Keddy began with ten subjects, expanded the project to 25 more, and amassed more than 70 hours of taped interviews. The transcripts amount to more than 1,000 pages.

The gathering of this oral history was appropriate to both Keddy's training and the school of nursing's place in the modern medical history of the region. The institution, one of only two nursing schools in Canada that conduct research on patient care, is celebrating its 35th anniversary. Keddy, a registered nurse herself, has her BSc in nursing, and an MA and PhD in sociology. Moreover, she teaches research methods at the nursing school and, through the university's department of sociology and social anthropology, a course on the sociology of aging.

Keddy: telling tales out of hospital (Carlos Photo)

Asking the elderly to reminisce doesn't always result in perfect accuracy. Dates and places may be uncertain. But Keddy felt the images and emotional power in the ex-nurses' stories would make for exceptional oral history. She prepared more than 170 questions on such matters as working conditions in hospitals, the women's thoughts on doctors, and their first experience as nurses with the fact of death.

Clara Buffett was only 19 or 20, a student nurse at Glace Bay General Hospital, when she first handled a dead man. He'd died of old age and Buffet, at 72, recalled her duties on that long-gone day: "I had to do the washing, and the rectum, dress him, and put him in a shroud and take him down to the morgue." She'd later become director of nursing at the same hospital.

She began her training at the Glace Bay hospital late in 1929, a few weeks before the Wall Street Crash. She had never before been in a hospital, but the training "didn't cost anything except for uniforms and a few books." Her uniform was heavy, stiff, and fell to her ankles. A gong awoke her at 6 o'clock every morning. Hospital superiors referred to all nurses as "Miss," and demanded she pay respect to nurses, doctors, even senior nursing students.

"We used to stand at attention (and salute) when the doctors came in," Buffett recalled. "When a head nurse, when

any senior nurse, came in we jumped up and stood still." Since she was the only "probie," or probationary nurse, she did more than her share of saluting and jumping to attention. Unlikely as such rituals may seem now, Keddy says, they continued till only about 15 years ago, and probably contributed to the god-like attitude of some doctors.

Courses lasted for 10 or 12 weeks. Buffett had one textbook on anatomy, and another on physiology. Doctors taught courses on surgery, medicine, obstetrics and paediatrics. Lab and x-ray technicians taught "some bacteriology." The assistant superintendent of nursing taught nursing techniques and procedures, and the head of nursing taught "ethics." But besides taking courses and on-the-job training, Buffett joined the other nurses not only in patient care but also in scrubbing floors, polishing brass, chopping wood, and preparing and delivering meals.

The basic nursing corps consisted almost entirely of first, second and third-year students. One or two registered nurses performed administrative duties in connection with not only the nursing staff but also almost every aspect of the hospital's operation. When students graduated they often wound up in private homes, ministering to the elderly and dying. They often got no pay, just room and board, and were on call 24 hours a day, seven days a week. When the patient died, the nurse looked for another case.

Student nurses in hospitals, however, put in mere 12-hour days, with two hours off. Buffett used to get an afternoon off once a week, and a four-hour break on Sunday. The Glace Bay hospital also gave the nursing students a morning break with bread, butter, molasses and milk ("all you wanted"). Nursing offered a kind of job security when times were tough, but it also exposed nurses to the hazards of infections and catching a virus.

Doctors sometimes ordered conflicting or ineffective treatments for patients. Nurses recalled doctors telling them to administer useless or even harmful treatments. The nurses were the ones who'd witnessed the results of certain treatments, Keddy said, and knew which ones worked and which didn't. Senior nurses often ordered their juniors simply to ignore what the doctor had ordered.

Irene Mellish, now of Halifax and former director of nursing at Kings East General Hospital, Wolfville, recalled that during her student nursing days two doctors on the same ward had different methods of treating pneumonia patients: "One had his pneumonia patients facing the window (for the oxygen), and another (had his patients) with their backs to it." That was one ward in which you never had to ask which doctor was treating which patient. As Mellish remembered, having the patients facing the window was the better treatment.

Burns inflicted on patients by scalding hot-water bottles were a case of the cure being worse than the disease. The doctors would order the treatment, but the nurses got blamed for the burns. A senior nurse at Buffett's hospital eventually insisted, "If the doctor tells you to leave that hot-water bottle there, you take (it) out."

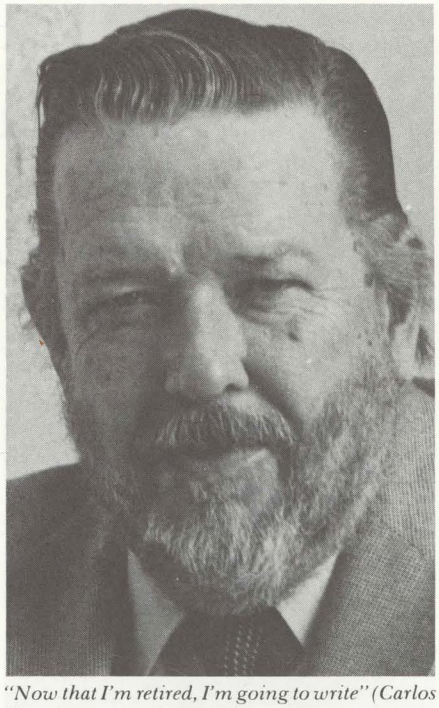
One retired nurse told Keddy about a case in which a doctor ordered a drug overdose, and then blamed it on a nurse: "The doctor had come in and changed the dosage he had ordered —the dosage which was the overdose —and then he came back and changed it. He used to give so many (overdoses). I suppose the patient was going to die anyway."

But the accused nurse "fought tooth and nail." She not only learned to protect herself, but also had lawyers come into the ethics class to tell student nurses their legal rights. The nurse who told Keddy this story said, "I feel very strong that the medical schools should reorient their medical students (to) get them (away) from thinking they are gods."

If Keddy's research confirms that doctors have not invariably earned the respect of nurses, it also contains stories about triumphs in patient care and medical progress. It's timely for two reasons. First, it recognizes the past half-century's advances in both patient care and the role of nurses and women in society. Second, her research offers an historical perspective for further research by nurses on patient care.

The Dalhousie School of Nursing, in its 35th year, wants to establish the first Canadian PhD program in nursing. Moreover, it's pursuing substantial funding for research that could help make today's patient care look like the future's maggots and mustard plasters.

A giant steps down



"Now that I'm retired, I'm going to write" (Carlos Photo)

George Parkin Grant has retired from the Department of Political Science, but that doesn't mean Canada won't be hearing more from him. "I love teaching political philosophy," he told *Dal Alumni News*. "I think that what is the proper end of political life is something educated people should think about very deeply. Now that I'm retired, I'm going to write. It's a sort of happiness for me. I want to write clearly, and lecture if I am invited."

He'll be invited. Historian Ramsay Cook once called George Grant and Pierre Trudeau Canada's two most important intellectuals. Historian Dennis Duffy said, "Grant's critique of modernity continues to ripple through his society ... (His) influence has shaped the way in which thinkers attempt to outline the possibilities our culture offers for human fulfilment." Reflecting on Grant's rational revulsion for what the power of U.S. technology was doing to Canada, journalist Robert Fulford called him "the voice from the back of the bus, insisting that the destination is a place he doesn't want to go."

Grant's published books include *Lament for a Nation, Technology and*

Empire, Philosophy in the Mass Age, Time as History, and *English-speaking Justice.* Moreover, his stature is such that the University of Toronto Press published *Modernity and Responsibility; Essays for George Grant,* a collection of essays by other scholars, to honor him on his 60th birthday. The publisher recently reissued the book to mark his 65th year.

Born in Toronto, he's a descendant of Scots who settled in Nova Scotia in the early 1800s. His grandfather, George Munro Grant, was a significant figure in Canadian history and served as principal of Queen's University from 1877 to 1902. George Grant joined Dalhousie's Department of Philosophy in 1947. He taught there, and headed the department. He moved to McMaster University, Hamilton, Ont., and stayed 20 years, serving as chairman of the Department of Religion from 1964 to 1967. It was during his McMaster years that he wrote the books that inspired economist Abraham Rotstein to write, "George Grant moves among the circle of the great critics of modernity."

Grant returned to Dalhousie in 1980 where, until his retirement, he was chiefly associated with the Department of Political Science. Before leaving Toronto, he said, "I've seen this culture, southwestern Ontario, in detail for 20 years. Ontario is just too big and tough for me. One has to live as a human being also, and I would rather spend the last years of my life in Nova Scotia." A Toronto journalist described him as "a visual stereotype of the rumpled, rumbling professor, bearded, slightly grizzled, hardly a vision of urban chic. He pours the tea from a china pot, a gentle genial host, and flicks the ashes from his Craven A's into the saucer." That was four years ago. Now, George Grant is still genial, still thinking, still writing, still in Halifax.

Thoughts of ex-chairman Grant

George Grant chatted with a reporter from *Dal Alumni News* on the occasion of his retirement, and expressed the opinions that follow.

On Canada: *Canada is a nation put together of regions. I think that is what this nation is all about. In terms of immediate politics, there has been an attempt by the government to reconcile French-English differences, but no real concern about our independence as a nation . . . . It's quite a destiny to live next door to the greatest empire in the world. As a result, it's hard to maintain our individuality. (The situation) is bound to make people the same.*

On the Charter of Rights: *I believe that rights must be written down, but I don't want to be part of a nation of litigants. I am against this, but in a mass society individuals in a weak position need the law behind them — and they need the help the law can give them. We have a tradition of individual rights. It's the greatest gift we have in our society. Let's not lose it.*

On having children: *We have six children and they are great. I believe that not wanting children signals the destruction of a people. I believe this situation is sad, more so for men than for women. Men will miss out colossally. They will miss a great human experience.*

On schools: *I know the school system through my children. I believe the system is breaking down partly as a result of the breakdown in the family and religious institutions. Burdens have been placed on the system and the teachers which have created undue pressures. Schools were never meant to carry out some of the functions they do today.*

On the media: *I think the media is so powerful in North America that it can say or not say anything it chooses. I'm concerned that in both Canada and the United States, the media is not telling us about other parts of the world. In a way this prevents us from understanding other peoples, their culture and their problems. In a sense the media tells us what we want to hear, see or read. In this sense, I'm frightened.*

The technological revolution: *Technology is our destiny. It's the destiny of the West. However, one has to see that it doesn't destroy our natures. I hope that human beings will not become less as a result of technological innovations, and I don't believe that technology is to be worshipped in place of God.*

40 YEARS AGO Viscount Bennett, merely Richard Bedford Bennett in his years at the law school (Class of '93), donated $725,000 for an endowment fund to benefit the law school and Shirreff Hall libraries. *The Alumni News* (October, 1944) exulted, "It is a far cry from dreams on a rough, wooden bench in the northeast corner of the Forrest building to a red cushion in the scarlet chamber at Westminster, but the crimson seat has not forgotten the old wooden bench, and the name of Viscount Bennett will be perpetuated from generation to generation in the old School where he first imbibed the traditions and principles of the English law." Speaking of Bennett's previous generosity, particularly to the law school, Dalhousie President Carleton W. Stanley said, "By his sole exertions, Viscount Bennett, besides much else, has delivered the Law School. Will the community, following that great example, help us to raise the Medical and Dental Schools from the squishy bog, and set them on the hard, high ground?"

Killam lectures feature feminists

Feminist authors from Britain and the United States will deliver this year's Dorothy J. Killam Lectures at the Arts Centre. Marge Piercy will speak on "Feminism: a Vision to End Dichotomies" on Oct. 11. A prolific novelist and poet, Piercy is also a political activist. On Oct. 18, British socialist and feminist Sheila Rowbotham will address the dilemma of how feminism can support traditional women's values without endorsing "femininity." Rowbotham's best-known books include *Women, Resistance and Revolution* and *Woman's Consciousness, Man's World.* On Oct. 25 Mary Daly, an American radical feminist, will speak on "Wanderlust/Wonderlust: Re-membering the Elemental Powers of Women." Daly's original discipline was theology, but her feminist research took her beyond theology's usual boundaries. She's the author of *Gyn/ecology,* an important book of feminist thought.

Entering Dal six decades ago, Covert was "a country bumpkin . . . the only kid on campus still in short pants." Now, in his garden, he's back in shorts once again, but he's no bumpkin

The lion in summer remembers Dal

Frank Covert (BA'27, LLB'29), elder statesman of Nova Scotian lawyers, hates to lose, and rarely does. At 76, he shoots a mean round of golf, too

By Harry Bruce
Photography by Eric Hayes

You're entirely wrong, bluenose lawyer Frank Covert told business journalist Peter C. Newman by mail, and your reasoning is false. Covert has never been a man to allow nonsense to go uncorrected, not even flattering nonsense about himself. In a *Maclean's* article, Newman had ranked the most powerful businessmen in Canada by adding up the assets of the companies they served as directors. Since Covert's directorships included the Royal Bank he was naturally on the list of the power elite. "This startled me no end," Covert wrote later. "I knew I had *no power,* and I wrote Mr. Newman telling him it was ridiculous, that if you took one company away I wouldn't be on the list, and the addition of that one gave me no power."

Newman replied, defending his catalogue of the mighty. "But the day after I got Peter's letter I received an envelope from Mother enclosing the article, and a note pinned to the top said, 'Frankie, I don't believe a word of it. Love, Mother.' I just sent it along to Peter with a note which said, 'You can fool some people, but you can't fool Mother!'"

That settled the matter in Covert's mind. He had won another argument, just as he has done God only knows how many thousand other times. Now, at 76, Frank Manning Covert remains supremely confident in all his judgments. He also remains a fascinating figure in the modern history of Canadian business, a man whose love of his law firm is as abiding as his passion for peanut butter sandwiches washed down with chocolate milkshakes, and as strong as his astonishing zest for life.

But at the risk of drawing Covert's argumentative fire, I'll hazard that Newman was not all *that* wrong. Those who define power enter a gray zone, and according to J. William E. Mingo (BA '47, LLB '49) — once a Covert protege and now his successor as the unofficial leader of the venerable Halifax law firm, Stewart, MacKeen & Covert — Covert "tends to see everything in black and white. There are no grays in his mind." Mingo, make no mistake, admires Covert. Indeed, Covert is "one of the two or three most important people in my life." Nevertheless, there was a time when you knew that, if Covert disagreed with you, it was futile to argue with him. He had "strong views." To someone who asked how to get along with him, a judge said, "Well, I don't tell him things. Nobody tells Frank things. Frank tells *you* things." What Frank told Newman was that he had *no* power. That was the black of it, and the white of it.

Covert in '29, "a dry rogue . . . . "

Newman, however, was not fantasizing when he wrote (*The Canadian Establishment,* 1975) that, "No matter where they originate or where they eventually end up, the lines of established business power in Nova Scotia lead to Frank Manning Covert . . . . Covert is one of the few Maritimers who have been accepted by every branch of the Upper Canadian Establishment." Moreover, after asserting he had no talent except the ability to work, Covert told Newman, "I've come into contact with all of the men in Nova Scotia who have, in my lifetime, done great things in the business and political worlds. I sat at the feet of Angus L. Macdonald, campaigned for James Ilsley, worked

for C.D. Howe, and acted as a legal adviser to Roy Jodrey, Fred Manning, George Chase, Ralph Bell, some of the Sobeys, the MacCullochs, and others." That's not the voice of business impotence, and it's only in recent years that Covert's image as Nova Scotia's "Mister Lawyer" has begun to fade. In other respects, he's not fading at all.

J.H.L. Johnstone wanted Covert to switch to physics

"Like Pierre Trudeau," Bill Mingo said, "he's competitive. If you tell Trudeau you walked a mile this morning, he'll tell you he walked two miles, and twice as fast. Frank's like that, even about the weather. He'll tell you the weather at his place in Hunt's Point is the best in Nova Scotia."

Hunt's Point is roughly 150 km. from Halifax on the South Shore, and within a few long drives of the nine-hole seaside golf course where Covert plays more than 200 games a year. On that windy, challenging course, he once scored a 70. He has shot two holes-in-one there. More than once, he has shot his age. He has played that course even on New Year's Day, doubtless because the weather was good. Covert and his wife Mollie —they have two sons and two daughters, and recently celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary — live in a sprawling bungalow within earshot of the crashing surf. With all the breezy, blue magnificence of the ocean spread out before us, Covert squints at me in the sunshine of a July afternoon, and announces, "This spot, at this time of year, has the best weather in the whole world."

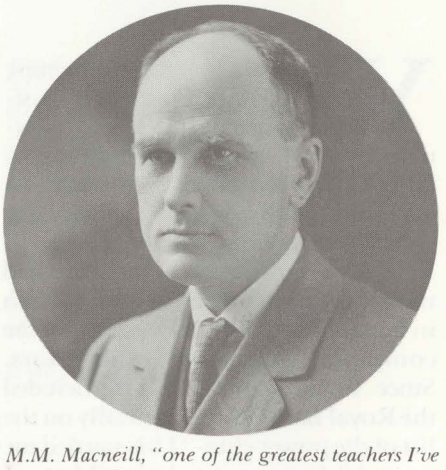
Covert sports a mustache under a neat, hawk-like nose, and a tiny white triangular beard under his lower lip. His blue eyes are flinty and humorous, and the whole effect is faintly theatrical. With a sword, helmet and light armor, he'd make a fine conquistador. He was so fit in 1980, when he was a mere 72, that a Halifax doctor said he'd "put to shame many a man 40 years younger," and advised his life-insurance company to *reduce* his policy premiums. He hasn't smoked a cigarette in decades. He drinks wine, but hasn't downed hard liquor since Feb. 28, 1949. Like a prize-fighter, he skips rope every day. He rides his bicycle regularly. He does 5BX exercises each morning, just as he's been doing for 23 years. Then, he's ready for breakfast.

He and Mollie grow their own vegetables, harvest them, freeze them, eat them all year. Covert gets not only exercise from the garden, but also satisfaction. Not even he is sure why, but he has always derived huge personal satisfaction from whatever he has chosen to do, whether it was settling labor negotiations, incorporating a company, advising a prime minister or a tycoon, defending a client in a traffic case, watching the Boston *Red Sox*, playing bridge, bantering with the juniors in his beloved firm, walking a dog, or jumping into the ocean with Mollie at White Point Beach.

By anyone's definition, Covert is a work addict. Some are so misguided as to suppose that since he shows up at his Halifax office only about once a week he has somewhat "retired" at Hunt's Point. Mollie laughs at the idea, glances at the briefcase-cargo that litters her dining-room table, mentions the parade of men who arrive on business and sometimes inspire her to retreat to a bedroom. "This house is just a glorified office," she says. "It's the best office with the best view in Nova Scotia." But if Covert is a septuagenarian work-addict, he is also a boyish fan. He is a fan of life, and for more than 60 years he recorded its best moments (and some of its worst) in a daily diary.

He used the diaries in 1980 to put together an unpublished autobiography. It reveals his unflagging enthusiasm for just about everything he has done, played and seen. The book rarely weighs the importance of events. Everything gets equal play because everything is fascinating. Covert belongs to the exclamation-point school of writing! Thus, in 1934, "I had my first airplane flight with a friend of mine, Harley Goodwin! . . . . I met and heard Nelson Eddy sing. I met and talked with Prime Minister (Ramsay) MacDonald of Great Britain and his daughter, Ishbel, and Sir Ronald Storrs who had been with both Lord Kitchener and Lawrence of Arabia . . . . Got a driver's license, a wedding license, bought more furniture, and finally on August 25th we were married in St. Paul's Church in an evening wedding. Mollie looked beautiful! . . . . I spoke on the radio, addressed the Commercial Club, worked 104 nights, and didn't seem to pay much attention to the Depression!"

In later years, "Hugh T. Turnbull and I got within 15 feet of Churchill . . . . when he delivered his famous 'some chicken, some neck' speech . . . . I couldn't believe that at 35 years of age, I could be so proud of a sergeant's ranking (in the Royal Canadian Air Force, in the service of which he'd later earn the Distinguished Flying Cross) . . . . I saw Bob Feller pitch . . . . I was becoming recognized as a labour lawyer. I had as clients the four leading industrialists in the province . . . . and every one of them had once been with another firm of solicitors. It was a lovely world!" That was 37 years ago, and for Covert the world remains lovely.



M.M. Macneill, "one of the greatest teachers I've ever known"

Born in Canning, the Annapolis Valley, he was the son of a family doctor who died when the boy was 14. His father had told him the only way to make democracy work was to have two strong, similar parties; that you should join one, work for it, and *never* desert it. (Six decades later it would be hard to find, in all Canada, a more resolute defender of Pierre Trudeau than the lifelong Grit, Frank Covert). His father also taught him not merely to form good habits but to get into the *habit* of forming good habits, particularly with regard to punctuality and daily planning. Each night, the boy prepared tomorrow's agenda, and, "This I still do today."

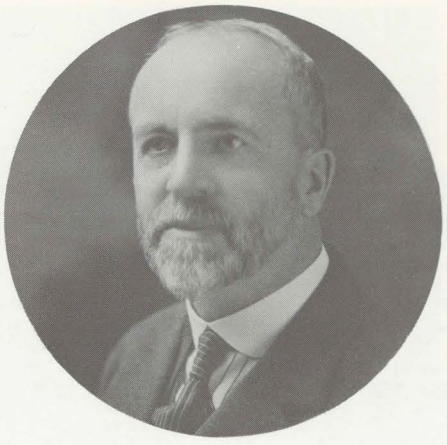
His bereaved mother took a course in pharmacy at Dalhousie, came home,

ran a drugstore to support the family, pushed him towards law. A mathematical genius in high school, Covert wanted to be an engineer but his mother, remembering the crushing workload her husband had endured as a country doctor, decided law was "a nice, easy profession for me." The nice, easy profession would inspire Covert to work for half a century, day and night, at a pace even a country doctor might find intolerable. A typical sentence in his autobiography sums up 1951: "I had worked 205 nights, and 35 Sundays. It had been a full year but I found time to read a book on wills by Sheard!"

When he entered Dalhousie, he was a country bumpkin. He was skinny, shy, 16, the only kid on campus still in short pants. He lived with relatives across the harbor in Dartmouth, walked for 15 minutes to reach the ferry, crossed to Halifax, walked uptown to the campus. "On registration day, I heard a student say he was taking Spanish 10," he recalls, "and I thought, my God, do you have to stay here 10 years just to learn Spanish?" The university prohibited freshmen from taking more than five courses but he was so green he intended to take 10, just as he'd done in Grade 12.

The brotherhood of math helped. The registrar happened to be head of the math department, and, "He got out my file and I had four 100s (in Grade 12 maths)." The registrar let him take eight subjects that first year, and later bent the course regulations to enable Covert to get two degrees in only five years. "His name was Murray Macneill, and he was one of the greatest teachers I've ever known." Nor would Covert ever forget physics professor J.H.L. Johnstone: "At our first lecture in 1924, he predicted the splitting of the atom. He just fascinated me. I did twice the number of experiments I was bound to do, and he tried to get me out of law and into physics."

Herbert Stewart, who taught philosophy, later became a speech-writing consultant to Franklin Delano Roosevelt, "and the best news commentator in North America." Archibald MacMechan "made Shakespeare live for me." In MacMechan's classes Covert sat beside future novelist Ernest Buckler (BA'29). "Ernie was getting A's. He'd ask me 'What'd you get?' I'd tell him a C-minus and he'd give me a look of pity." Henry F. Munro (BA'99) taught government, "and if I was ever to become interested in politics it was because of him. I never had a professor who made you do so much work, and made you more curious."



Archibald MacMechan "made Shakespeare live for me"

Covert had neither time nor money for anything but study. The campus was intimate but, even so, the Dalhousie yearbook for '27, when he got his BA, could come up with little more to say of him than that, "He is not very well known, but those who do know him remark on the dryness of his humor and the evenness of his temper." At the law school, however, his ability made him conspicuous. He led every class in his final year. "He's a dry rogue, sir, but very likeable," the yearbook for '29 decided. "A brilliant career awaits this lad."

"I felt that at long last I was on course (at the law school)," Covert wrote. "I was building the ship and learning to become its captain! I was fascinated by the case-method of studying. It was like reading novels." The school had "wonderful teachers," but only three were full-time. One was future premier Angus L. Macdonald, who "really got me going on corporate law." In his first lecture, Covert remembers, Macdonald explained that the whole financial world was based on the principle that "when you incorporated a company, it was like the birth of a new baby, which would have an existence separate and apart from its parents or promoters. That, to me, was sheer romance."

Covert feared failure as much as he loved the law: "When I saw the people in the law school, I was always afraid I wouldn't pass." The result was that "while they were playing, I was working. I studied systematically." If he was expected to understand 175 case histories for an upcoming exam, he'd study by writing a 30-line summary of each one. Then, he'd reduce each summary to eight lines, and finally to only two. The system was nearly foolproof, but it demanded a grinding amount of work. Work would always be the answer to fear. "Fear is the greatest driving force there is," he says. He owed his spectacular success as a lawyer to the fact that, "I was always afraid I'd be asked something I didn't know." Consequently, "I worked about twice as hard as my opponents, always."

But there was something else, something he learned from J. McGregor Stewart (BA'09, LLB'14). Stewart was Covert's predecessor as the guru at what's now Stewart, MacKeen & Covert. He was immensely charming, learned and influential, and had more than his share of what Bill Mingo calls "raw IQ." Stewart has been dead for 29 years, but older bluenose industrialists still speak of him with awe, and so does Covert. As a boy worships a sports superstar, he worshipped "The Boss." What the boss told Covert was, "If you're *right*, you'll find a way." No advice could better have suited Covert's temperament. He likes to be right about everything. He was once so certain of his rightness that, before a full court, he responded to advice from a Supreme Court justice by snapping, "Poppycock." From a young lawyer, from any lawyer, it was an act of gross impudence, and he could not escape apologising.

If a lawyer lives in fear of not having answers to unexpected questions, if he likes to work twice as hard as the other guy, and if he's also inclined to have powerful faith in the *rightness* of every case he makes, then he's formidable in whatever branch of law he pursues. That's probably why it is — to take only one of the branches in which Covert has excelled — that he can now state, "I've done 440 labor negotiations, sometimes two or three on the same day, and there were only six strikes. When you've finished a labor negotiation, you've really settled the livelihood of four or five times the number of those represented (by the union). I've always thought this was the most important and satisfying work I've done."

It was satisfying, too, to return to the Dalhousie campus in the postwar years as a "downtown lecturer." The law school still had only a handful of full-time professors, and Covert was among the practising lawyers who helped bear the teaching load. He succeeded Chief Justice James Ilsley as a teacher of income-tax law. "His notes were of no use to me," Covert wrote, "so I started

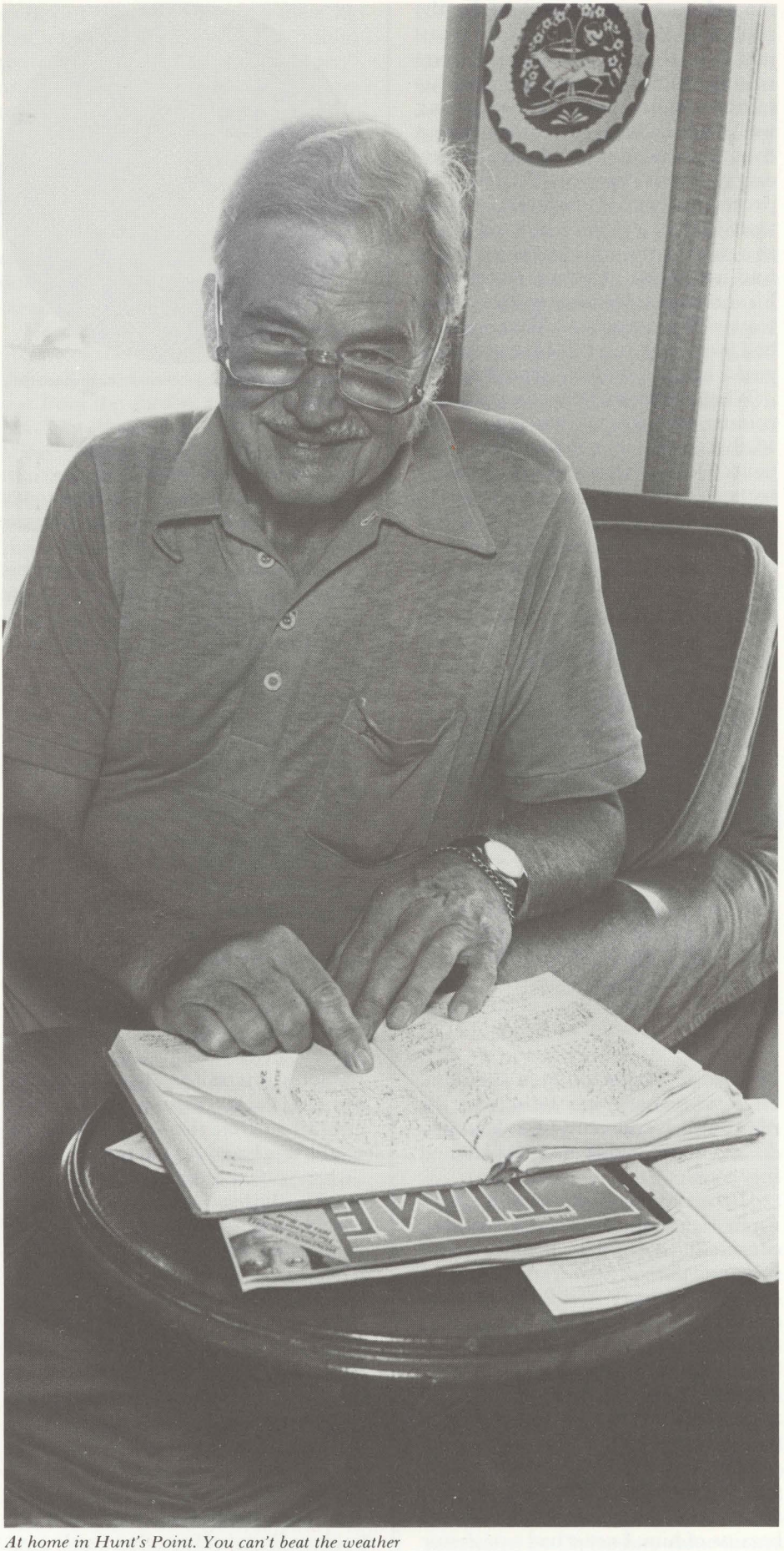
from scratch! I spent over 125 hours, and lectured once a week during both terms." The students were mostly war veterans, "very mature and very eager to learn, and kept me after class every lecture. In the Spring, when lecture time was over, I told them I wasn't really through, and a group came to the office for more lectures . . . . I still meet lawyers all across the country who remember me as a teacher!"

Covert is scrupulous — some might even say eccentric — about not sticking clients for expenses. Donald H. McDougall (LLB '65), to whom Covert "weaned off all of my labor negotiations," accompanied him to New York on business for American Telephone & Telegraph Co. (AT &T). "This was big stuff for me in those days," McDougall

"Fear is the greatest driving force there is . . . I was always afraid I'd be asked something I didn't know"

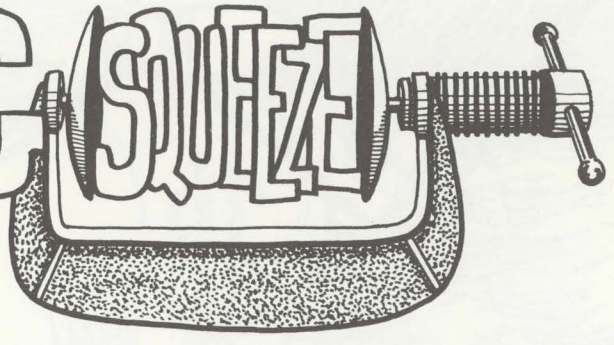
said. "I'd never done legal work in New York. I wore my best gray flannel suit, and brought every legal book I could. My briefcase must have weighted 40 lbs. We had to go from a mid-town hotel to the World Trade Centre in the lower west side, maybe 50 city blocks, so I said, 'Let's jump in a cab.' You know what Frank said? He says, 'We can't take a cab. This is for AT & T.' So here I am, with my suit and my briefcase, and we're taking the subway down, and back, right through the mugging district. Here we are, working for the world's biggest corporation, and he won't take a cab!"

They had an evening free on a later New York trip, "and I was dying to do two things: go to a good restaurant for a superb meal, and go to a good theatre for a superb play. But Frank wants to go to a ball game. I said, 'God, Frank, it looks like rain. Why not go to a restaurant first, and see what happens?' Frank says, 'I got a better idea. We'll go to the ball park, eat out there, feel the atmosphere and then figure it out." Guess who prevailed. "Anyway," McDougall concluded, "I learned more about baseball from Frank that night than I had during 10 years of watching it on TV." You don't tell Frank things. Frank tells *you* things. In the long run, if you're a client or a colleague, you don't mind at all. □



At home in Hunt's Point. You can't beat the weather

THE BIG SQUEEZE



Caught between the pincers of soaring costs and government cutbacks, universities across North America and in Britain are writhing, complaining and calling for help. Their defenders argue that the funding crisis already threatens the cultural and competitive vigor of entire nations. In the bleakest view, a prolonged squeezing of universities will lead to nothing less than a prolonged decline of civilization.

But governments are still pouring billions into higher education while enduring abuse for their own frightening deficits. They argue that times are tough all over, that universities must take their lumps like everyone else and find ways to maintain their quality on less money than they insist they need. Many academics suspect politicians act on the expedient principle that highways and domed stadiums attract more votes than guaranteeing excellence in higher education. Many politicians suspect academics are people who couldn't run a peanut stand efficiently.

You can't talk about money for universities without also talking about how they spend it; and that raises the eternal debate about what they should be. The Nova Scotia Confederation of University Faculty Associations (NSCUFA) thinks they should be "centres of search for truth," champions of "the pursuit of knowledge," places that educate "good members of society," and bastions of freedom to think, doubt, criticize and question conventional wisdom and public policy.

In an eloquent submission to Nova Scotia's commission on post-secondary education, NSCUFA condemned "interference" in university affairs by governments or corporations. The association resented pressures to turn universities into glorified trade schools, and quoting Spanish philosopher Jose Ortega y Gassett, described the "peculiar brutality and aggressive stupidity with which a man comports himself when he knows a great deal about one thing and is totally ignorant of the rest." Allowing universities to drift into the quick production of these stupid brutes for the sake of "an appropriately trained workforce" would amount to "social betrayal."

While many industrialists, bureaucrats and politicians concede some of this argument, they also insist the universities whip themselves into line to meet national economic goals. In the alarmingly titled *A Nation at Risk*, the National Commission on Excellence in Education documents the decline of U.S. educational standards and blames it for the loss of American precedence in the automobile market, steel technology, and the machined-tools industry.

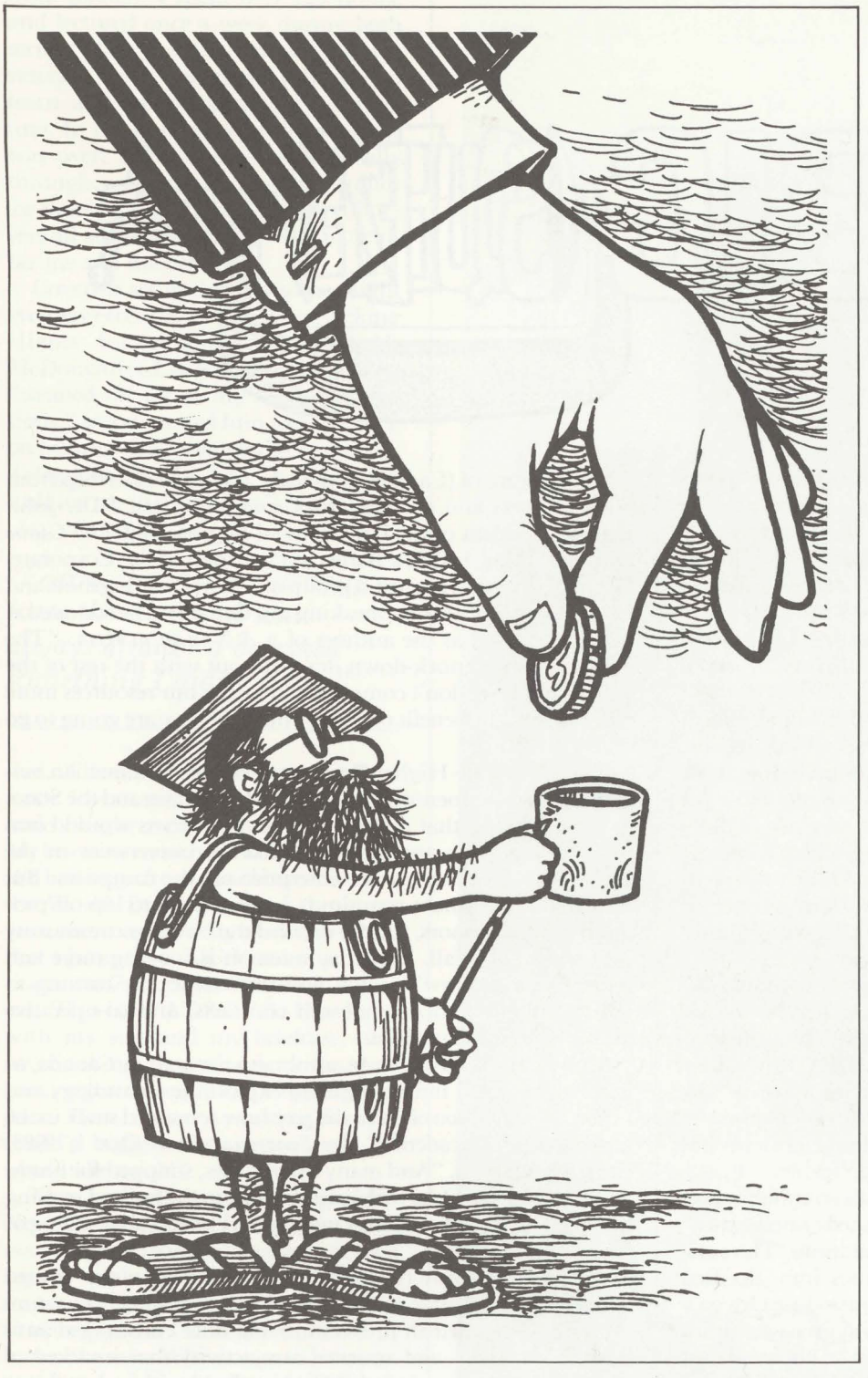
"The future of (Canada) is at stake and the leadership from both business and the university recognizes that," Dr. John Barber, president of the University of Regina, told *The Globe and Mail* (May 4, 1984). Barber is chairman of the Corporate-Higher Education Forum, a group of 28 corporate bigshots and 25 university presidents. Speaking as a Canadian, he sounded at least as worried as the authors of a *A Nation at Risk:* "The country is in a knock-down drag'-em-out with the rest of the world, and if we don't commence to utilize our resources more efficiently to the benefit of our country, then we are going to go down the drain."

The Corporate-Higher Education Forum is Canadian evidence of a phenomenon that's occurred in Britain and the States as well. Fearing that getting cosy with business would compromise academic and research freedom, universities in the 1960s were pushing private enterprise off the campuses. But now that government restraint is forcing them to lop off programs and professors, they've decided the business community isn't so bad after all. Yesterday's demon is looking more and more like tomorrow's savior, and universities are turning to industry for donations, research contracts, and co-operative deals on scientific projects.

"A new era is dawning in university research in Canada, as governments and industry seek to exploit the technology and expertise that all too often in the past have remained stuck in the laboratories of academe," the *Financial Post* (Oct. 1, 1983) excitedly reported. "And many universities, strapped for funds, are eager to forge links with corporations in the hope of reaping financial returns by undertaking contract research, or selling or licensing technology."

An identical shift in attitude has occurred in the United Kingdom. According to the *Chronicle of Higher Education* (May 16, 1984), British universities that once encouraged anti-business attitudes and spurned any activity that smacked of commercialism "are actively soliciting links with industry in a scramble for non-government money . . ."

The University of Wisconsin is so desperate some of its faculty have plunged into a campaign to persuade businessmen it's in their interest, too, to see that the state doesn't let the institution slide into mediocrity. The *Chronicle of Higher Education* (April 11, 1984) described one Fannie J. Lemoine, a Wisconsin classics professor, "as she calmly sat on the dais, eyeing a roomful of businessmen (at a boisterous Rotary Club lunch) as they finished the last bites of their chicken, downed their drinks, and launched into a round of 'Wait 'Til the Sun Shines, Nellie.'" Then Lemoine delivered a



punchy report on the plight of her university, winding up with a question: "As businessmen, I ask you, how long do you think we can maintain our quality when we are paying salaries far lower than the market?" The Rotarians gave her a good round of applause, and refrained from singing, "Wait Till the Sun Shines, Fannie."

A U.S.-owned school of medicine in Barbados may have tapped funding sources that other universities have not been imaginative enough to discover. Dr. Richie Haynes, a physician and opposition politician in Barbados, has charged that the school gets financial backing from an exceptionally private enterprise — the New Jersey Mafia. Fund-raisers, take note.

In Canada, no one has painted a grimmer picture of universities than Walter F. Light, chairman of Northern Telecom Ltd. Last April, at the annual meeting of Northern Telecom (which, incidentally, employs men and women from more than 350 universities in its central research labs), Light said, "Canada very simply has a crisis in its universities." He saw a crisis in engineering schools, a crisis in business schools, a crisis "in almost every body of knowledge we will need in the next two decades. And the next two decades could decide whether Canada survives as a modern, viable, international, industrial power in the Information Age." Light felt the shortage of trained people could do more to undermine the future of North America "than the activities of our international competitors, the size of the deficit in both countries, and the level of interest rates, combined."

He acknowledged that Canada's future rested not only on the quantity and quality of its engineers, but also on writers, philosophers, psychologists, political scientists, "and many others." But his gist was that society must lift the universities out of a sludge of mediocrity to make them serve *national economic goals:* "We cannot continue to trade and compete as 10 provinces. We must compete as one nation."

The mess in higher education, Light believes, is just about everyone's fault. Parents and students are to blame for believing they can get away with paying less than a quarter the cost of world-class university education. Government is to blame for its failure to recognize the problem as one of "industrial survival." Business is to blame for the comfortable way it supports university financial appeals, while leaving it to negligent government to tackle the real challenges. Universities are to blame for not co-operating to establish national priorities; for promoting "academic universality" rather than a "technological, business and government elite"; and for "the throttling stranglehold that faculty tenure has placed on the quality of teaching."

Universities, in Light's view, are also to blame for having tolerated incompetent administrators; and business is again to blame for having blindly supported the universities regardless of the quality of their administrations. "In addition to being a teaching institution," Light said, "the modern university is also a business . . . It should be run as one."

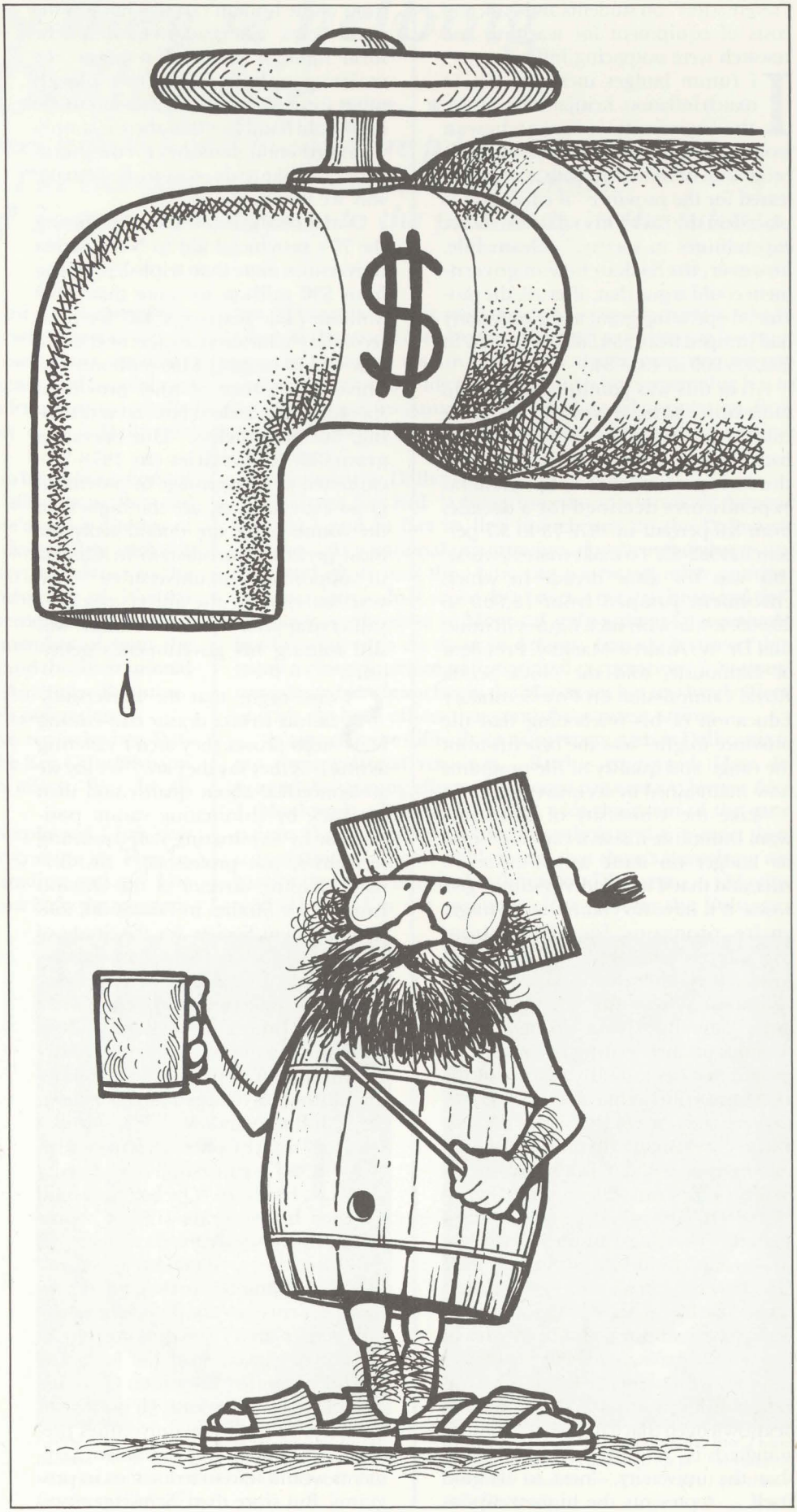
Some businessmen feel universities once got so much money from government they had no incentive to run their shops efficiently. The chairman of The

Campaign for Dalhousie is Donald Sobey, president of Empire Company, Ltd., Stellarton, N.S., and a member of a family that abhors government profligacy and government intrusion in the marketplace. "Government was giving too much to universities in the '60s and '70s." Sobey says. "Now it's cutting back and retrenching, and that's a good thing. But universities are important institutions, and I think business, private enterprise, has got to take up the slack. I'd never have agreed (to serve as campaign chairman) in the '70s, but these are the '80s, and the '80s are different."

Even the occasional university president admits universities were once pampered and inefficient. "Before we think longingly of the golden years . . . we should remember that a certain slovenliness and lack of control were also characteristic of that time," Stephen Joel Trachtenberg, president of the University of Hartford, has acknowledged. "Money seemed to pour in from every direction . . . . Ideas, even mere hunches, appeared to crystallize in a matter of weeks into full blown departments.

Trachtenberg is one university president who argues that, in some respects, the cutbacks and retrenchments of the past decade in the states have been good for universities. Even for him, however, enough is enough: "Some of the more hysterical cuts and slashes in the study of languages, for example, will have serious consequences in the Foreign Service and in multinational corporations for decades to come. And we can't even estimate what the diminution in support for basic science will mean for (the U.S.A.) a dozen or two dozen years in the future."

The dilemma of the University of Saskatchewan is typical. Its president, Dr. Leo Kristjanson, says it simply hasn't enough money to continue all its current programs, and at the same time cope with burgeoning enrolment. He argues that "persistent underfunding" must inevitably mean "excellence will not be maintained." His university decided not to limit enrolment in Arts and Sciences in 1983-84, and to maintain all academic programs. But in order to meet budget shortfalls, the university had to draw on "our very modest reserves" and also enforce across-the-board reductions. Meanwhile, the size of classes and the proportion of part-time instructors were both rising; limited space and equipment imposed



"severe stress" on students and staff; and costs of equipment for teaching and research were outpacing inflation.

If future budget increases fail to match inflation, Kristjanson warned, the University of Saskatchewan would have to limit enrolment, slash programs, or indeed do both at once. He feared for the province "if education is placed on the back forty relative to other expenditures in society." (Meanwhile, however, the Saskatchewan government could argue that, after all, the provincial operating grant to the university had jumped from $86,580,000 in 1982 to $92,305,000 in 1983-84.)

All of this was painfully familiar to other universities. If Nova Scotia hasn't exactly put university spending on the back forty, it is nevertheless a fact that the universities' share of provincial expenditures declined for a decade, from 8.6 percent in 1972-73 to 5.7 percent in 1982-83. To make matters worse, this was the same decade in which enrolment jumped from 16,000 to 20,500. It was with such figures in mind that Dr. W. Andrew MacKay, President of Dalhousie, told the Nova Scotia Royal Commission on Post-Secondary Education of his foreboding that the province might "lose the benefits from the range and quality of the programs now maintained by its universities."

Like the University of Saskatchewan, Dalhousie insists it can impose on its budget no more across-the-board cuts, and that if its "underfunding" gets worse it'll have no choice but to finger entire programs for elimination. MacKay reminded the commission that universities, along with the rest of the education system, are an "invaluable asset," and that Nova Scotia's future depends on their getting adequate support. This was a local variation of the case universities make across the continent: that a society that lacks the will and vision to maintain the excellence of its universities today is a society that's hell-bent for mediocrity tomorrow.

But how does government respond to such dire warnings? In brief, it tells the universities they're already getting their fair share of public money, and if they want excellence they must clean up their own complicated and inefficient act. They'll have to do better with less. In recent years Terence Donahoe, Minister of Education for Nova Scotia, has acknowledged that a university without standards is "no university at all"; and that the university, "next to religion itself ... represents the highest aspirations of the human race." That was the good news. The bad news was "the lurid light of financial restraint, the realization that universities, like all other institutions, must respond to the hard, cold fiscal fact that there is simply no longer enough money for the things we would like to do — or to do them the way we would like to."

Donahoe argued in 1981 that during the 70's provincial aid to Nova Scotia universities more than tripled, jumping from $30 million to more than $100 million. (The taxpayers' bill for post-secondary education in the next fiscal year will be roughly $160 million.) The universities' share of total provincial spending may indeed have been declining, but nevertheless, "Our operating grants to universities (in 1978-79), expressed as a percentage of provincial gross expenditures, are the highest in the country...We are undoubtedly the most generous jurisdiction in Canada in supporting our universities." Two years later, while the universities were still crying poor-mouth, Donahoe was still touting his government's generosity.

Some argue that the universities' failure to take drastic cost-cutting steps proves they aren't suffering as much as they say they are. "We say we are concerned about quality and then cut back by eliminating vacant positions or by terminating staff (meaning secretaries, not professors)," Dr. Bernard Shapiro, director of the Ontario Institute for Studies in Education, told the Canadian Society for the Study of Higher Education. He said universities should start firing tenured professors, and in an interview with *The Globe and Mail* (June 5, 1984) added, "There is no simple solution. but the university has to find an appropriate way, other than throwing (tenured professors) out the 12th-floor window.

Maurice Cohen, an official with an organization of university heads in Quebec, has said Quebec bureaucrats simply won't believe universities can't do with less till they show they aren't doing something they were doing before the cutbacks. In short, the cuts can't be deep because the universities aren't yet gushing blood. Helmut Schweiger of the Maritime Provinces Higher Education Commission makes a similar case. He points out that in 1977 Maritime universities predicted reductions in government payments would lead to reductions in programs. But since then, Schweiger says, Maritime universities have eliminated just one program while *introducing* no fewer than 126, and universities have lost credibility with government.

No matter what numbers government waves to defend its actions, and no matter how powerful the case for controlling its deficits, academics and others keep right on demanding more and better facilities, programs and institutions. Simply holding the line on the quality of existing programs is a fierce enough problem. But in 1984 alone, Nova Scotians with worthy axes to grind urged the founding of a Nova Scotia College of Education and a Maritime School of Optometry; the revamping of vocational schools to give the province some of the benefits of community colleges; and fresh funding to enlarge Nova Scotia's technological base, to give a break at universities to those with learning disabilities, to launch a PhD program in clinical psychology, to improve continuing education, to train teachers in the teaching of minorities, and on, and on, and on. Nor were these trivial proposals. The people making them were sure they'd spotted crucial failings in post-secondary education, failings that only money could begin to correct.

So what's the answer?

In the long run, the crisis is one of image and politics. Politicians may take their time doing it, but they answer to voters. The trouble is, some voters see universities as resorts for rich brats and fatcat profs; and many, who do not harbor such harsh and inaccurate suspicions, are nevertheless hazy about why universities matter. "It's easy for someone to point and say, 'This is good fertilizer,'" Aage Sorenson, a U.S. sociologist, suggests. "It's not quite as easy for this university (Wisconsin) to point out particular benefits to the state so that constituents understand." Easy or not, the universities have little choice but to try.

"I think we are going to have to be a lot more forthright and aggressive in telling people how genuinely important higher education is," Stephen Joel Trachtenberg, president of the University of Hartford, wrote recently. "Things may get a good deal worse financially before they get better." Meanwhile, "We are going to have to make a case for higher education where people can see it and hear it, and begin to lobby actively on behalf of our own survival." The question remains: Will the people listen, and will they help?□

Why they're helping Dalhousie . . .

Business leaders from coast to coast are pitching in to make sure The Campaign for Dalhousie is a winner. Why are they bothering? Two reasons: loyalty to the past, duty to the future

An old saw suggests that if you want to get something done, ask a busy man. New Brunswick-born Cedric E. Ritchie, 57, has been chairman and chief executive officer of the Bank of Nova Scotia for ten years, and he's so busy nobody could possibly have blamed him for refusing to help The Campaign for Dalhousie. He's not even a Dalhousie graduate.

How busy is Ritchie? Well, in addition to being boss of one of Canada's biggest banks, he helps run its affiliates in Asia, the United Kingdom and the West Indies. He's also a director of several Canadian corporations, and his do-gooding includes service as a trustee of Queen's University; an adviser to the School of Business Administration, University of Western Ontario; a governor of both Junior Achievement of Canada and the Olympic Trust of Canada; and a member of both the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews and the international advisory council to the Centre for Inter-American Relations. And those are by no means all of Ritchie's obligations.

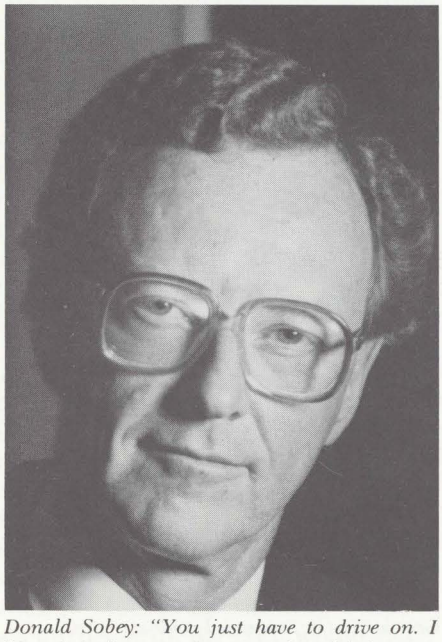
"Are you kidding?" he might well have replied when Dalhousie asked him to accept the chair of the Key Gifts Division for The Campaign. Instead, he said in effect, "Yes, by all means." What possessed him?

"We can't live in an insular society," he explained. "Just look at the Halifax waterfront. Ships aren't just coming in. They're going out, and out and out. We live in a trading nation." The bank felt "very strongly" that business must help the universities "if Canada is going to have a group coming along to take its place in the world community. We need to ensure we have not just the financial resources but also the human resources to compete in a worldwide market . . . . An investment that has to have priority is investment in a well-educated population. Business *has* to support it, not only with money but also with time and energy."

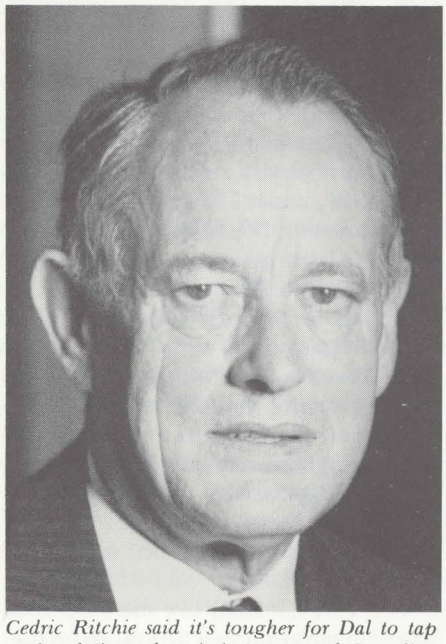
Fine, but why Dalhousie?

The bank has had "a long, long association with Atlantic Canada," and in fact its first branch was on the Dalhousie campus. "As a national organization, if we're not going to put time and effort into this, how can we expect other national organizations to do it, when they haven't got that historical tie?" Moreover, universities in Montreal and southern Ontario had a fund-raising edge on those in Atlantic Canada because "they enjoy a closer interface with national corporations." National companies have branches in the Maritimes but few head offices, and it's the head offices that control the purse strings.

"It's much more difficult for a university such as Dalhousie to tap these national resources," Ritchie continued. Here, he praised the tapping efforts of Toronto corporation lawyer Alex J. MacIntosh (BA '42, LLB '48), vice-chairman of the campaign. "You've almost got to buttonhole and arm-twist these corporations," Ritchie said, "to see that there's something not just for the centre but also for the east and the west . . . . Having said all that, I'm not sure any of us (among the Volunteer

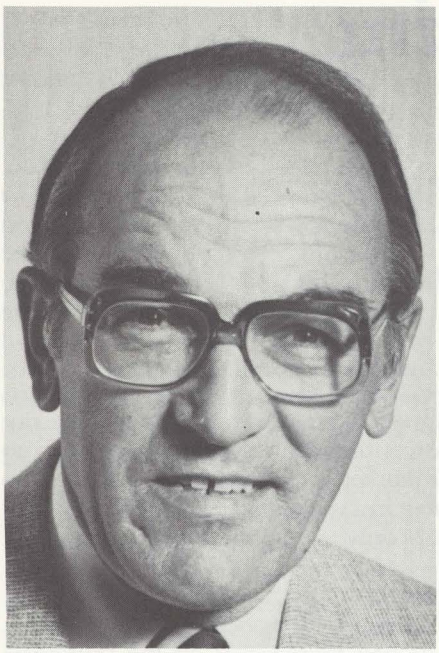


Donald Sobey: "You just have to drive on. I haven't had a turn-down yet, but this is not a one-man show. We've got a great committee" (Photo 67)



Cedric Ritchie said it's tougher for Dal to tap national firms than it is for central Canadian universities, but business must *support The Campaign (Photo 67)*

Alex MacIntosh: "My reason is fairly trite. I want to make a summary payment for the contribution Dalhousie made to me. To this day I am thankful" (Photo 67)



John Lindsay: "I owe something to Dal because I was educated there . . . . I felt I should help, that's all. I was asked and I said yes." (Photo 67)

Leadership of The Campaign) is doing anything extraordinary. It's part of the price you pay for living in a community. It's just accepted as part of our job."

MacIntosh is no less busy than Ritchie. He's among the cream of Toronto corporation lawyers, and moves with the sort of men Peter C. Newman celebrated in *The Canadian Establishment*. He's deputy governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, chairman of Canadian Corporate Management Co., Ltd., and a director of such outfits as the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce, Torstar Corp., John Labatt Ltd., Stelco Inc., Honeywell, Inc., and Simpsons Ltd. Still, he, too is finding time for Dalhousie. His motives are more personal than Ritchie's.

"My reason is fairly trite," he said. "I want to make a summary payment for the contribution Dalhousie made to me." When he left the troubled coal town of Stellarton in 1939, MacIntosh was 17, and the Studley campus was "a grand sight for me." Dalhousie was actually small in those days, "but the faculty made up in quality what they lacked in quantity." He mentioned Robert Alexander MacKay (father of Dalhousie's current president), who taught government and political science; W.R. Maxwell, who taught economics; George Wilson, head of the history department; and others "who provided not only insight into the workings of the world, but also a sense of what's worthwhile." These professors "took infinite pains to know students, and we knew they cared about us as people." He found the same spirit at the law school after World War II: "A very small number of professors took infinite pains in almost impossible conditions. To this day, I am thankful for the challenging way they taught us to think as lawyers."

Loyalty, sentiment, gratitude. Halifax businessman George C. Piercey (Commerce '38, BA'39, LLB'41) agreed to serve among the Volunteer Leadership because he believes successful graduates must be "in the forefront of support" for the university that educated them: "What we do ourselves will have an impact on contributions from business .... The Campaign for Dalhousie begins at home." Charlottetown lawyer Alan Scales (LLB'61) knew what Dalhousie-trained professionals had done for Prince Edward Islanders, "and I just feel an obligation to do something in return."

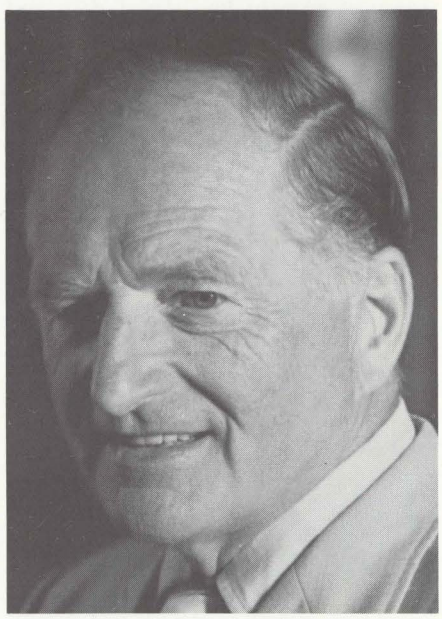
"I owe something to Dal because I was educated there," said John Lindsay, life vice-president of the class of '49, and now a contractor and developer in Halifax-Dartmouth. "I have been, and am, pretty busy, but you have to do a certain amount for the community, and higher education is important. I felt I should help, that's all. I was asked and I said yes."

Non-graduates among the business volunteers — such as Ritchie and Arne R. Nielsen, chairman and chief executive officer of Canadian Superior Oil, Ltd., Calgary — had less personal reasons for helping Dalhousie. To them, it was largely a matter of public duty to Canada's future. Donald Sobey is a graduate not of Dalhousie but of Queen's University. As president of the Stellarton-based Empire Co., Ltd. and director of a slew of other companies, he finds himself hopping to and from Halifax, Toronto, Montreal, and sometimes the United Kingdom. He could be forgiven for wanting to spend his limited spare time with his family at their place on Northumberland Strait; and like Ritchie and Nielsen, could easily have refused when A. Gordon Archibald, chairman of the Dalhousie governors, asked him to serve as chairman of The Campaign.

Before agreeing, Sobey consulted Ritchie, MacIntosh, and H. Reuben Cohen (BA'42, LLB'44), the Moncton lawyer-businessman who's taken on the New Brunswick portfolio for the corporate division of The Campaign. He also consulted New Glasgow industrialist R.B. Cameron. "R.B. told me that, from a businesman's point of view, universities are poorly run, and maybe they can never be run in a thoroughly business-like fashion," Sobey recalled. "But he also said they're important because every once in a while they come up with an Einstein or somebody, someone who changes all our lives."

As a businessman, Sobey approves of government restraint, including cutbacks in higher education. But he joined The Campaign because universities are so important that "business and private enterprise have got to take up the slack." After a year as chairman, he said, "You just have to drive on. I haven't had a turn-down yet, but this is not a one-man show. There are an awful lot of people involved. Robert Stanfield (BA'36) for instance." At 70, an age when many men feel they've done more than enough for society, Stanfield is knocking on doors of charitable foundations on Dalhousie's behalf. "He's got every foundation in Canada," Sobey said. "That means a lot of preparatory work, and then an afternoon for each one of them ... We've got a great committee."

How much time does Donald Sobey give to The Campaign? He considered the question. Then he considered his father Frank who, at 82, still likes to see his three sons keep their noses to the grindstone of the family business. "I'm not going to tell you that," Donald grinned. "If I did, father might read it."



George Piercey: Successful graduates must be "in the forefront of support" for the university that educated them . . . . The Campaign for Dalhousie begins at home (Photo 67)

. . . *and why Dalhousie needs help*

Dalhousie's financial albatross is its own importance. History, ambition and legislation oblige it to be the pre-eminent university east of Montreal, but meeting the obligation costs it more money than it gets. It's as though the owner of a Kentucky Derby winner expected the horse to win more races while refusing to feed him properly.

Consider the medical school. External examining and licensing bodies set the standards the Faculty of Medicine must meet. You can't mess with those standards. You either meet them, or you close up shop. The province wants Dalhousie to run the medical school, but refuses to provide the financial support the school must have to maintain the standards, support that other provinces do give to medical education. All Dalhousie can do is rob Peter (other university programs) to pay Paul (the medical school).

Dalhousie also boasts Nova Scotia's only schools of pharmacy, occupational therapy, physiotherapy, human communications disorders, dentistry, law, social work, and public administration. Most of its centres and institutes, and some of its departments are unique to the region. The point is, professional schools cost more to run, per student, than undergraduate schools. But Dalhousie also maintains a research and reference library, not only for itself but also for other universities. Moreover, it has special responsibilities in scientific education, graduate studies, and as the supreme research university in Atlantic Canada. Again, any university that sponsors extensive research and runs a strong graduate program is drastically more expensive to run, *per student*, than even the best of the small colleges.

The Maritime Provinces Higher Education Commission does assign weights to students in different programs as a basis for divvying up funds to universities; but Dalhousie, with 62 per cent of all the science students in Nova Scotia, insists the weighting formula fails to recognize the real costs of education in professional fields. Moreover, President W. Andrew MacKay has warned, "Proposals still before the MPHEC would make matters worse by reducing even further the weighting given to science, the first and second years of an engineering program, computer science, law and the health professions . . . . Such weighting schemes would have an alarmingly deleterious effect on Dalhousie's ability to deliver the services expected of it."

It's fine to be Number One, but the price of being Dalhousie has been steep. Its expensive responsibilities have combined with high interest rates, government underfunding and what its critics see as mismanagement to leave it in far worse financial shape than its sister universities. It's blessed with a huge endowment pot (roughly $65 million) but cannot legally dip into it to retire debt. The debt now amounts to some $25 million, and that means the most important university in the region is also the most indebted university in the nation. Interest and bank charges surpassed $4.1 million in 1982-83 alone, and year after year they frustrate Dalhousie's efforts to balance its budget. In just four years, the operating deficit has climbed by an alarming $10.5 million.

How did Dalhousie get into this mess? It was simply by doing what it thought was the right thing to do. The story goes back two decades. In the 60's and 70's, enrolment boomed. More students meant more professors. Dalhousie expanded the Faculty of Graduate Studies to meet rising demand for doctoral programs; and founded new faculties, such as Administrative Studies. The university's job was to respond to the needs of the province, and that meant instituting programs. It could not escape a building binge. Up went the Life Sciences Centre ($19,856,000); the Tupper Building ($20,472,000); the expansion of the Dental Building ($22,396,000); the Dalplex ($13,336,000); and many others. Moreover, the pressures of this expansionary period inspired Dalhousie to carry out major renovations, buy more than 100 houses, and acquire vacant land.

Government funding did provide up to 80 per cent of the costs of capital projects, and in some cases endowments helped. But there were cost over-runs. Moreover, by 1982, *un*funded capital, for buildings and renovations alone, totaled almost $21 million. Dalhousie had been borrowing from the Bank of Nova Scotia and, like businesses across Canada, was now the victim of killer interest rates.

In hindsight, it's easy to suggest the university should simply have sat on its duff and refused to expand but, as President MacKay explained to the Royal Commission on Post-Secondary Education, Dalhousie's program was "actively supported by government." Moreover, "Dalhousie would not have been able to make its distinctive contribution to education in the province, indeed in Canada, if these developments had not taken place."

Burdened with debt, the university warily entered the 80's, only to be shoved further into the hole by what it regarded as fierce government cutbacks. In the past six years, Dalhousie has never received the increases in government funding that the MPHEC has recommended it get. Not only that, in some years cutbacks followed cutbacks. The university had an operating deficit of $1.1 million in 1982-83 but, as MacKay has explained, "Had it not been for the withdrawal of funds previously available to Medicine through the Department of Health and for further cutbacks announced in August, 1982 — *after the budget was set and the fiscal year nearly half over* —the university's operations would have been brought effectively into financial balance."

A similar disappointment occurred this summer. "The government funding announcement for 1984-85, which was clarified only during the first week in June, was worse than the budget assumptions we had developed last fall," Robbie Shaw, vice-president (finance and development), said in July. "A different fiscal calendar base was used by the government in calculation of funding increases and actual grant increases were thus less than announced (i.e. minister's initial announcement for Dalhousie of 5.6 per cent is actually 3.4 per cent)." Moreover, for two years running the government has refused grants for alterations, renovations and certain kinds of equipment. This means, Shaw says, that "the university is eating into its capital," and is actually in even worse shape than its gloomy financial statements indicate.

The quality of education, in at least some departments has inevitably begun to slide. Dalhousie is hurting. That's why The Campaign counts.□

The campaign for Dalhousie begins right now

By Marilyn MacDonald

How many ways can you think of to spend $25 million? Dalhousie has all the answers, but only after an exhaustive survey of the university's needs. When the current Campaign for Dalhousie was conceived, President W. Andrew MacKay decided to make the process of determining the university's needs wide open to the whole Dal community. He called on all faculties, institutes and administrative departments to present their priorities for the capital campaign fund, bearing in mind that all money raised would have a single overriding goal: to make new investments in academic and research excellence.

Out of all the requests, suggestions and proposals, the university defined 275 areas of need. It consolidated them into seven categories which became both the cornerstones of the campaign and the gospel to be spread among the larger community of alumni, business, private foundations and others by the men and women who've taken on the job of raising the $25 million.

So what will Dal do with the money?

Invest it in people and in things. Use it for projects as sophisticated as completing a process to bring Dal fully into the computer age, and for others as mundane as bookshelves. It will fund research which may conquer killer diseases or deal with the problems of an aging population. It will bet on the young, providing help for bright students in tough times. Though some reapportionment was still possible late this summer, it appeared that the donations — as percentages of the $25-million campaign goal — would break down roughly as follows:

FACULTY 21.5%

Dal will continue to go for the best people money can attract. It will do it in a highly competitive market. Top people attract other top people as professors and researchers. They also attract top-notch students, and all-important research endowments. Proposals in this category include funding for a chair in marine biology, vital in the context of developing offshore industries on the Atlantic coast. Others will extend the university's expertise in international business, especially banking and financial services, and in developing the fisheries and other natural resources.

COMPUTERS 19%

Needs, in this category, are global, covering every part of the university and embracing everything from micros to mainframe computers. The School of Business Administration wants to revamp its whole computer program (no pun intended), something no business school in Canada has done yet. A presidential committee on computers spent a year designing a plan for computerizing the university. Someday, with the funding that's required, a campus hardwired with fibre optics will make Dal one large, highly accessible communications network. The network will not only serve the university community but will also improve access by business and government to Dalhousie's information.

BUILDINGS AND RENOVATIONS 21.5%

To put it bluntly, Dal hasn't had enough money in recent years for much necessary maintenance of its buildings. The Chemistry Building is a sad case in point, its ancient facilities deteriorating steadily, its overcrowded labs stretched well beyond their capacity. Computing science needs more space to accommodate a swelling student population. And, essentially if unglamorously, university buildings need boiler repairs, fixed flashings, new roofs, coats of paint.

EQUIPMENT 11%

Here, the basic sciences and pre-clinical departments in medicine are suffering especially critical shortages. They need lab and teaching equipment. Computing science faces an embarrassing situation: a chronic shortage of computers.

LIBRARY AND LEARNING RESOURCES 9%

Dal needs books. It also needs tapes, tape recorders, new regionally relevant teaching materials, maps, musical scores, periodicals, microfilm and microfiche, automation facilities. And, oh yes, bookshelves.

SCHOLARSHIPS AND STUDENT AID 9%

Education costs have risen much faster than increases in scholarships and bursaries. Dal's current endowment isn't sufficient to make up the difference. This raises the spectre of qualified students being unable to attend university because they and their families can't afford it. It's true in the undergraduate programs and in most of the professional schools. Dal especially wants to pump money into the bursary program to ensure that financial need does not bar gifted students from the university.

RESEARCH 9%

As a top research institution, Dal attracts millions of dollars in outside research money. But it must also get funding for its own research. Often, this consists of "seed money," just enough to get a new project started and give it the chance to attract more dollars elsewhere. It's especially important in medicine and the health professions where research could turn up new treatments for kidney stones or ways to prevent stroke, programs to make us more physically fit, methods for coping with the aging process.

That's the agenda. It will not come cheap. Everybody's effort is needed including, most importantly for this magazine's readers, that of Dalhousie's alumni. It's from them that the university hopes to raise at least 15 per cent of the $25-million goal.

The good news is that we're off and running. At press time, advance pledges and gifts of almost $5 million had been committed. These include $1 million in bequests, $1 million from private foundations, $1.5 million from corporations and donations from the university's Board of Governors, staff and other sources.

And we've only just begun. We've got five years to go.□

Calling all "untidies." The party's in '85

By Peter C. Newman

Inevitably, we were known as "untidies" — but even if the regulars (we called them "pusser types") made fun of us, being a member of the University Naval Training Division in the 1950s and '60s was a rare experience. Most of the week we were ordinary campus cats, trying our best to baffle the professors who marked our essays; but one night week, like Superman in his phone booth, we would change into our uniforms (then a dignified navy blue) to attend drill at the nearest naval reserve division.

The Royal Canadian Navy still had ships with boilers that worked, and those of us who shared a sense of adventure with the sea found the training relatively painless and even exhilarating. (How else could you get to Bermuda or Hawaii on a three-week sea excursion and get *paid* for it?) Yes, the summers were best, because that was when we took off for either Halifax or Victoria to earn our sea time.

What we learned had little to do with war, consisting mainly of navigation, early morning calisthenics, morse code, more calisthenics, semaphore, how to march without tripping over your own feet, and then even more relentless arm-waving and "character-building" pushups.

It all came under the heading of Trying to Make the Grade so that at the end of four years we could be commissioned as Sub-Lieutenants in the RCN (Reserve). A few joined the real Navy. Most marched off into full-time civilian occupations. To earn our commissions, we first had to pass a somberly conducted "selection board." For some reason which annoyed me then and annoys me a lot more now, the standard method for finding out whether each aspiring young officer kept up with current events was to enquire whether he regularly read *Time* magazine. Hardly an ideal test for swearing loyalty (presumably unto death) to the preservation of Canadian nationhood — but I know of only one cadet who beat the system. Robert Perry (later managing editor of *The Financial Post* and at the time the young stringer for *Time* in Winnipeg), upon being asked the same old question, drew himself ramrod straight and replied: "Sir, in Winnipeg; I *am* Time magazine." He not only made the grade but got command of a training ship one summer in the Great Lakes tour.

Mastering a seafaring art. It's called cribbage. The uniforms were still blue, and the ships' boilers still worked (DND Photo, courtesy David I. Bristow)

Well, those days are long gone (as is the Royal Canadian Navy) but in the summer of 1985, as part of the 75th Anniversary celebrations of the Navy's founding, the UNTD is planning regional get-togethers in Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg, as well as national reunions in Esquimalt and Halifax. To plan these events — which will include tours of ships, splendid mess dinners with distinguished guest speakers, plus formal briefings and informal yarns — we are trying to reach former members of the UNTD. Preliminary mailings have gone out, but so many addresses have changed so often we're not getting individual invitations to enough people.

If you were a member of the UNTD (and there are 6,000 of us) and if you're interested in attending one of the 1985 reunions (with or without your wife or current lady), please write to: The Maritime Command Museum, Admiralty House, CFB Halifax, Halifax, NS, B3K 2X0.

Peter C. Newman, in addition to having served time as an "untidy," is a former editor of Maclean's, *and the author of* Renegade in Power, The Canadian Establishments, The Acquisitors, *and several other best-selling books.*

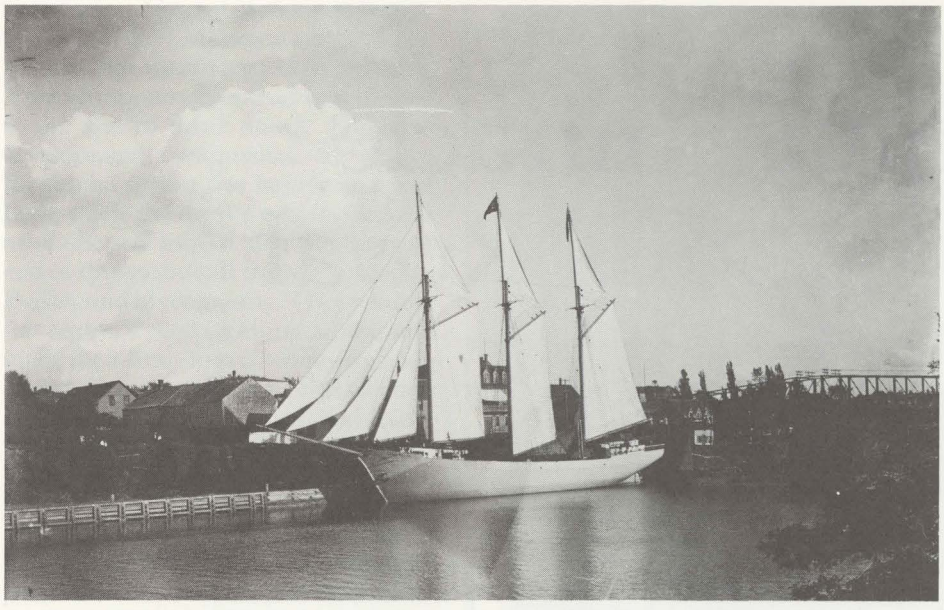
35,000 windows on Pictou's past

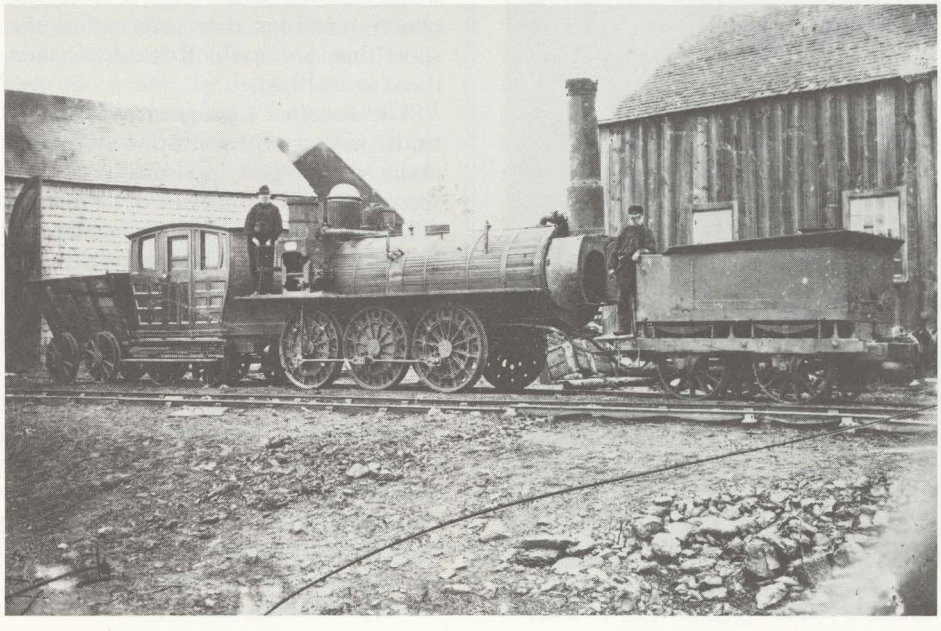
And here's five of them

Archivists regard any set of more than 10,000 photographic negatives as a substantial collection, and by that standard the 35,000 windows on the past that the University Archives recently acquired amount to a gigantic hoard. It includes 25,000 glass negatives from 1870-1924, and 10,000 film negatives from 1924-1940. It's a 70-year photographic record of people, sports, music, clubs, social groups, street scenes, graduating classes, mining, shipbuilding and other industries in Pictou County. Some of the New Glasgow scenes pre-date the fire that destroyed much of the town in 1874. "This is by far our largest collection of photographic material," archivist Charles Armour was happy to state.

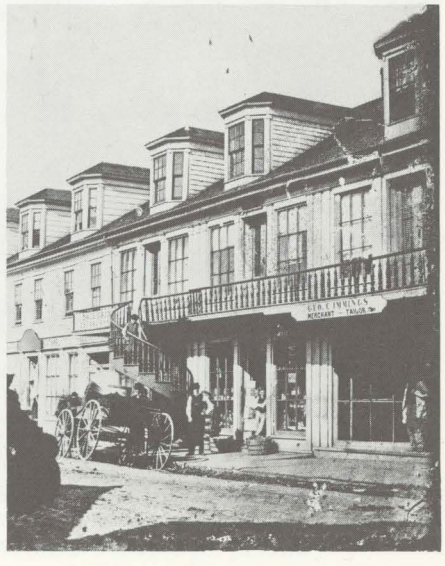
He acquired the negatives for Dal from Waldren's Studio, New Glasgow and Antigonish. A.J. Rice, a photographer from Montreal, started the business in New Glasgow in the early 1870s, but sold it in the 1880s to George Richard Waldren who'd come to Nova Scotia from Ontario. Waldren had a partner named Rudolph till 1898 and then, under his own name, ran the studio for four decades. In 1931, when he opened a branch in Antigonish, he was still the only professional photographer in Pictou and Antigonish Counties. Since Waldren was the official photographer for St. Francis Xavier University, the collection includes shots of its graduation classes and sports teams.

One beauty of the collection is that nearly all the portraits are identified and dated. Armour has already begun to sort, clean and label the negatives so that, within a few months, some of the older ones will be available to researchers. But cataloguing them all will take several years. The collection's that big.





A graceful stairway curves down to the establishment of George Cummings, merchant and tailor, and to a buggy in the days before the horseless carriage. The vessel is the 440-ton James William, *built in New Glasgow in 1908, near the end of the late, brief heyday for tern schooners in the Maritimes. Dr. W.H. McDonald and family, some looking stern and some sitting pretty, hold still for the photographer in August, 1904. Wearing black boots, tams, three-piece suits, watch chains and high collars, four masters of "the roarin' game" in Pictou County display their trophy in 1921. They decline to say "cheese." The locomotive with the cabin that looks like a stagecoach is the* Samson, *one of the earliest on the continent. Built in 1838, she continued in service till 1880. On her trial run, the brakeman saw his little girl near the track, said, "We'll give Maggie the honor of taking the first ride," and sat her in the coal wagon. (The* Samson *pushed the wagon ahead, rather than pulling it.) Maggie may thus have been the first female ever to ride a steam-driven train in North America. Engineer Donald Thompson drove the* Samson *for 40 years, and said, "I was far more careful of her than of the good wife."*



Summer miracle at Annapolis Royal

Four shows, 30 performances, thanks to Dalhousie troupers

By H.R. Percy

Quietly, over the past two summers in the old town of Annapolis Royal, a small miracle has been wrought. This former capital of Nova Scotia once cried out for the cliché "sleepy little town." Who'd have believed that, with its population of a little over 600 and its failed, long-derelict movie-house, it would sustain a whole summer of live theatre?

Central to the making of this miracle has been a group of students and recent graduates of Dalhousie's theatre department, under the leadership of actor-director Bob Paisley. Paisley graduated from the department in 1982, at the very time when King's theatre (named not for royalty but for its founder, A.M. King) was undergoing — under the magic fiscal wand of the Department of Regional Economic Expansion and the provincial Department of Tourism — a fairy-tale transformation.

The town's development commission is part of the story, too. The commission had committed itself, not without trepidation, to year-round operation of the theatre, and to a good proportion of live entertainment. No one knew quite how to achieve these goals. And it was into these rather unpromising waters that Bob Paisley, with Pat Henman, Nora Sheehan and Mike Balser, thrust a tentative toe in the summer of 1983, with performances of *Accommodations, A Couple of White Chicks Sittin' Around Talkin,'* and *Tides Out, Dirts In,* a comedy show with a local flavor, written by the company. The troupe also took a children's road show through the Annapolis Valley, performing 22 times. "They worked their little duffs off that summer," said an official with the development commission. The enthusiasm of the town's response left the commission in no doubt that it should venture deeper this year.

Hamming it up for the camera are (left to right) Nora Sheehan, Pat Henman, Mark Latter, Mike Balser, Janet MacEwen, Bob Paisley. King's Festival '84 will be a hard act to follow

Reflecting the renaissance of the town itself, the old theatre came fully alive with its own resident company of ten. Yellow posters fluttered everywhere to announce King's Festival 84. Aptly named. The energy, dedication and good humour of this talented troupe cast a festive spirit over the entire community. There was little time for socializing, but the players knew from the cheery greetings they received in the street that Annapolis Royal had taken them to its heart.

The summer's program was ambitious, with a repertoire of four shows and a total of thirty performances. The season opened with *Bedroom Farce,* by Alan Aykbourn. This was rapidly followed by *Dracula,* directed by Pat Henman, and *Son of Tides Out, Dirts In,* a follow-up on the 1983 production, destined for even greater success. While mentally juggling their parts for these three shows, the players also endured intensive rehearsals for the fourth, *A Day in Hollywood, A Night in the Ukraine,* under the direction of Dr. David Overton, associate professor at Dalhousie's theatre department. Overton also acted as adviser to the theatre throughout the summer.

Even for seasoned professionals with nothing to do but rehearse and perform, the schedule would have been grueling. This group, however, had much more to do, and to think about. The local development commission, for whom the drama season was largely an act of faith, made the theatre and its facilities available and looked after the business end of things, but all the rest was up to Paisley and his company. They scoured the region's used clothing stores, and made their finds into costumes for such varied characters as Lucy and the maid in *Dracula* (Sherrie Ford and Nora Sheehan), and Groucho Marx in *A Day in Hollywood* (Bob Paisley). They helped "M.J." — technical director and stage manager Mary Jane MacLeod — to scavenge for beds, sofas and other props. "Actors are notoriously destructive," MacLeod said. "You can't just borrow someone's best chesterfield." Under her critical eye, they also ingeniously fashioned their own sets from scrounged materials.

All of which, several said, would have been simple enough had they had the theatre to themselves. They didn't. Sometimes, they gathered for rehearsal at ten at night, after a movie had finished. When the theatre was in use in the daytime, with the company's evening performance starting at eight, the logistical problems might have driven anyone but M.J. crazy.

There was, too, the small problem of merely living, as even actors must do. They rented, collectively, an immense Victorian, Wuthering Heights of a house across the water in Granville Ferry, where they ate (a lot), slept (a little) and forged the relationships so essential to the success of their endeavour. Someone had said earlier, "You have to be able to drop the working relationship, not take it home with you." When I arrived they were all at supper round one huge table, and although they talked shop it seemed they had succeeded in putting aside the shell of ego and the prickles of temperament with their make-up.

Here, between preparing for her own varied roles, directing *Dracula,* and serving as assistant artistic director, Pat Henman played the part of a benevolent (most of the time) queen bee. She co-ordinated the household logistics, drew up duty rosters and, she said with a grimace, "made lists." Lists of who and what and when and where, without which the entire enterprise might so easily have come unstuck.

Students with the King's Theatre summer festival included (left to right) Scott Owen, Sherrie Ford, Jennette White and Scott Burke. That's Sheldon Davis under Jennette's foot

The standing ovation at the end of *A Day in Hollywood* was probably all the reward these resolute young performers needed. Most would like to come back, but the future beckons, and decisions must be made. Sherrie Ford agonizes over whether acting should dominate her whole life or merely enrich part of it. M.J. is tempted by childrens' theatre. Several have offers from Neptune. Pat Henman and Bob Paisley hear more distant drums.

As for the town, says the development commission's Paul Buxton, it's more, much more of the same. There may be different faces, but next year's festival will be bigger and better, and for the first time since its reopening, King's Theatre will show a profit. Which, he asserts, is important but secondary to the aim of providing good live theatre.

With an operating budget of $160,000 and only $19,000 in government grants (including $14,000 from the Summer Works Program and $2,000 from the provincial Department of Culture for the writing of *Tides Out),* the projected deficit for 1984 of $7,500 compares favourably with similar enterprises elsewhere. The future for King's Theatre looks bright, but regardless of the talent it attracts and the fare it offers, Festival 84 will be a hard act to follow, and the applause of this summer's audiences will echo in the town for many years to come.

H.R. Percy, Granville Ferry, N.S., is an innkeeper and novelist. His latest book, Painted Ladies, was a finalist in the 1984 competition for the Governor General's Award for fiction.

The man who must say "no"

He's Terry Donahoe (LLB'67), "the ultimate keeper of university purse strings"; and as Minister of Education for Nova Scotia, he says the universities simply can't have all the taxpayers' dollars they insist they need

By Stephen Kimber

Long ago, Terry Donahoe learned an important political lesson. That may be why he doesn't answer the question right away. First, he lights a cigaret. Then he pauses while his fingers toy with the package of Player's filters on the table in front of him.

He knows that what he says now will be read, dissected and analyzed by every university administrator, faculty association president and student leader from *Université Ste. Anne* to the University College of Cape Breton. He knows, too, that many of them — not to put too fine a point on it — won't be disposed to interpret his words in their most favorable light.

The reason is simple. Terry Donahoe is Nova Scotia's Minister of Education and, in that capacity, the ultimate keeper of university purse strings. The province's budget restraints have meant that Donahoe has repeatedly been forced to turn down university requests for more dollars. He's widely if unkindly known in provincial academic circles as "Dr. No."

Donahoe knows that. He says he's on the "horns of a dilemma, being whacked by two edges of the same sword." The economic downturn of the last few years, he says, has made it impossible for the provincial government to ante up nearly as many dollars for post-secondary education as the universities want. At the same time, "staggering numbers" of jobless students abandoned the inhospitable workplace for the more welcoming arms of the universities, thus putting even more pressure on the education system — and on the education minister — to come up with money that wasn't there. "It's been a real conundrum," he says.

His critics, however, counter that Donahoe has been sacrificing the universities at the altar of budget restraint for the greater political good of one Terence Richard Boyd Donahoe, the youngest and — some would argue — the ablest member of one of Nova Scotia's most famous political families. Those critics will tell you Donahoe wants to be premier — the (one) political job his controversial father, a former Halifax mayor, provincial attorney-general, health minister and federal senator, wanted most but never achieved — and if satisfying his ambition means winning public plaudits for bashing a few elitist universities, ivory-tower academics and over-indulged students along the way, well, so be it.

The criticism bothers Donahoe. But unlike his outspoken father, whose too-sharp retorts may have short-circuited his ambition to be premier, he tries not to let the anger show. He chooses his words carefully, but he chooses them as he speaks, so there is still a hint — in his out-loud editing of his thoughts — of what he really thinks.

What, he is asked, has he accomplished in his six years as education minister? He begins in an earnest Irish baritone: "Despite the fact . . . and I understand and respect their position . . . that some of the presidents of the universities might resent . . . no, I shouldn't use that word . . . might have been frustrated by me on occasion, I believe that as a result of our efforts, there is now a greater degree of . . . and quality of . . . co-operation between and among our universities than ever before. And there has to be that co-operation. In a province of our size, we simply can't afford to have 15 or 16 autonomous units. They must all be part of a system."

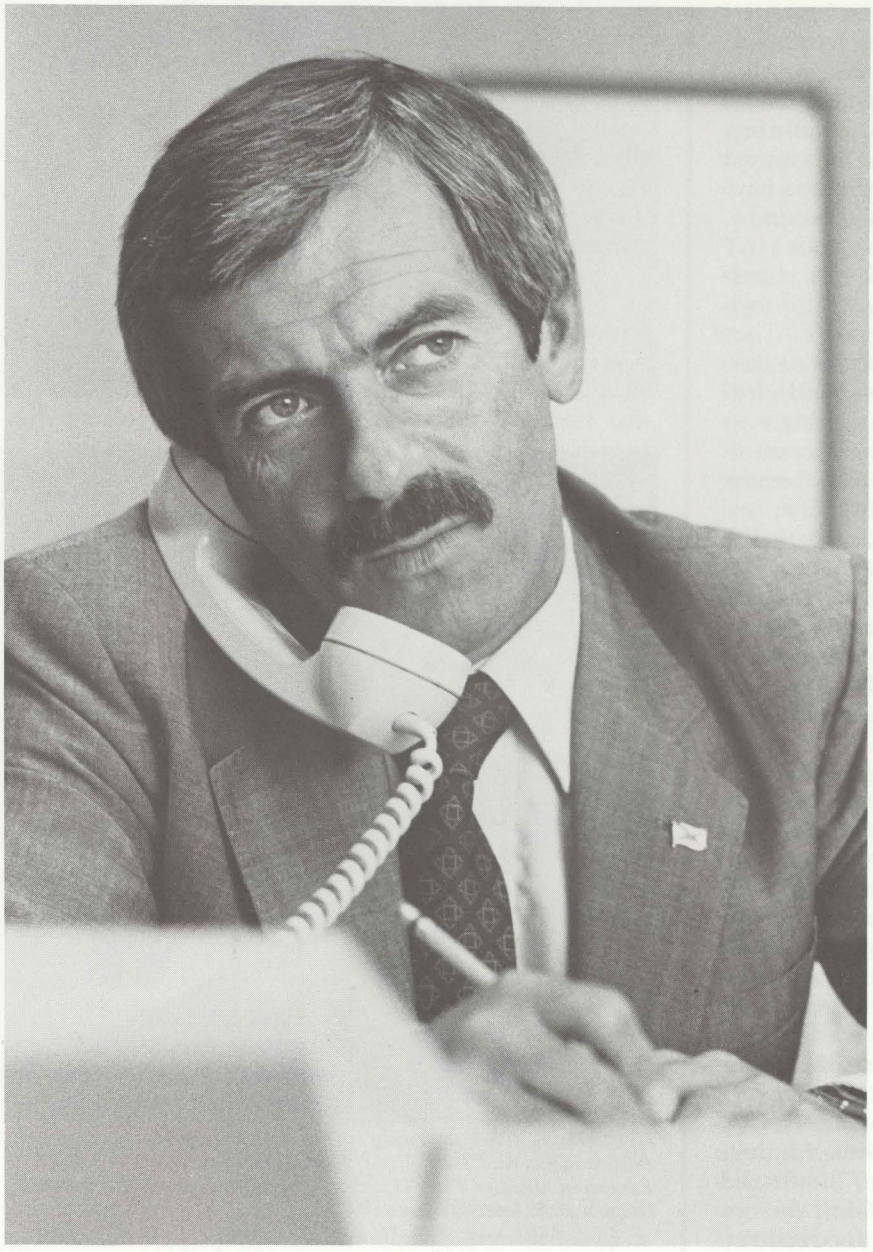
He pauses. "You know, I'm amused — if not bemused — when I hear people talk about 'cuts in funding.' When I came into this job in 1978, we were spending $95 million a year on post-secondary education. By the end of 1984, we'll be spending close to $165 million. By my standards, that's evidence of a significant commitment to the post-secondary education system." He takes another drag on the cigarette.

"I'm not saying I don't understand the concerns," he says again. "That's one of the things I was saying earlier that I learned from my father and from my time at the (Dalhousie) law school — that there is more than one side to every story and that a fellow had better not get carried away thinking the only right view is his. So I understand their concerns. And I respect them. But I do think that as far as post-secondary education is concerned, we in this province have nothing to be ashamed of, that we are, in fact, doing pretty dang well in maintaining the integrity of our education system."

He's just 40 but Terry Donahoe has learned his lesson well, a lesson that may someday help him become premier. He is the second member of the third generation of his family touched both by what he calls "the political juices," and also by the pervasive political influence of the Dalhousie law school.

His maternal grandfather, a Richmond County lawyer named Donald David (D.D.) Boyd was elected as a Liberal to the provincial legislature twice in the early 1900s, and might have been again if his own party hadn't persuaded him to step aside in favor of a more prominent candidate. Boyd's daughter, Terry's mother, briefly served as private secretary to Liberal premier Angus L. Macdonald.

Terry's paternal grandfather, James E. Donahoe, a well-to-do Halifax ship's chandler and behind-the-scenes political activist, was also a Liberal but switched his allegiance to the Conservatives because of Sir Charles Tupper's support for the principle of free education. James's son, Richard Alphonsus



"But I do think that as far as post-secondary education is concerned, we in this province have nothing to be ashamed of. We are, in fact, doing pretty dang well in maintaining the integrity of our education system"

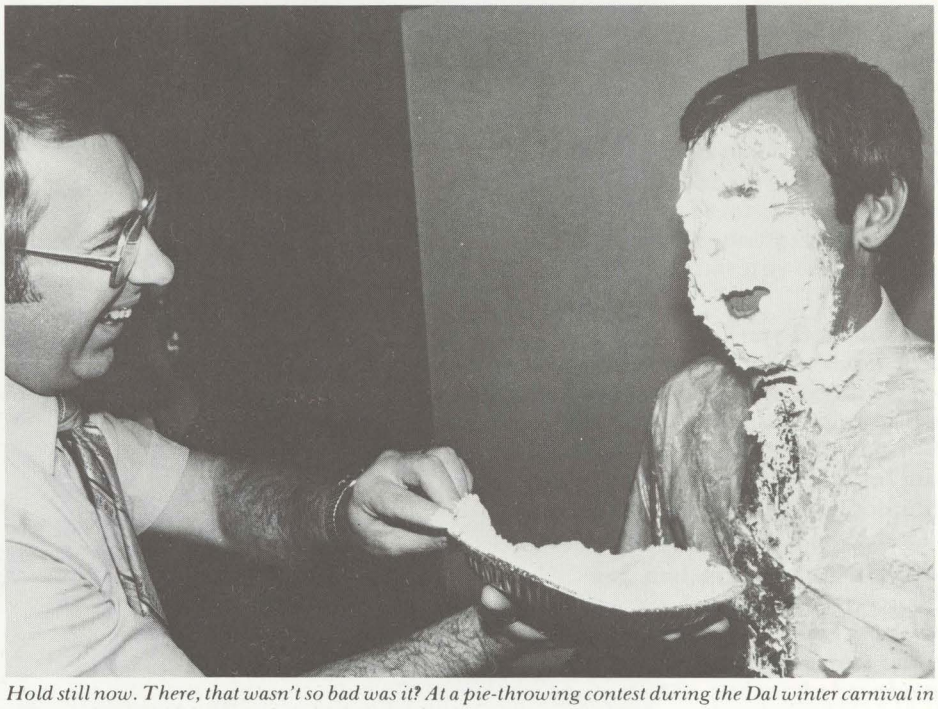
Donahoe, Terry's father, not only kept that Tory faith but became an ever more intense partisan who was ultimately credited — as journalist Geoffrey Stevens noted in his book, *Stanfield* —with ending the Liberal party's traditional "stranglehold on both the Roman Catholic and the Halifax vote."

While still a student, Richard Donahoe earned his political stripes and his pocket money by working as a driver and handyman at the local Tory headquarters. After graduating from Dalhousie law school in 1932, he practised law, but only in a desultory fashion. "My father enjoyed his law office more as a place to have political meetings," his son says now, "than as a place to meet clients." Meanwhile, Richard tried, with remarkably little success, to launch his own political career.

He lost four different elections during the 1940s — two provincial, a federal and a municipal campaign — before winning an alderman's post in Halifax in 1951. A year later, he became mayor and, two years after that, was elected to the legislature in a by-election. When Robert Stanfield's Conservatives pushed the Liberals out of office in 1956, Donahoe was named Attorney-General and Minister of Health, positions he held until he and the government were defeated 14 years later.

As the third child and second son in a family of six children, Terry Donahoe spooned in political talk with his breakfast cereal. And liked it even more. He was active in political campaigning from before he can even remember. "My aunts tell me about one campaign where I was all over the polls, making a nuisance of myself." As he grew older, he listened, and often expressed his own opinions, while his father talked politics with such luminaries as Premier Stanfield, Highways Minister G.I. "Ike" Smith, and Agriculture Minister Ed Haliburton. Stanfield, Smith and Donahoe formed what Geoff Stevens described as a kind of inner cabinet. "Stanfield discussed all important matters with his two lieutenants before putting them before the full cabinet," Stevens wrote, "and other ministers sometimes had the uneasy feeling that the real policy decisions were taken before most of the cabinet had a chance to offer views."

The Donahoe children, for their part, were never excluded from political discussions. "My father, as you may know, was never at a loss for 10,000 words," Donahoe jokes today, "and he was always interested in talking with us about the things he was involved in. We were always treated as full participants in those discussions." This early exposure to politics gave him a "very real respect for my father and for his chosen line of work," but he insists he didn't consciously set out to be a politician himself.



Hold still now. There, that wasn't so bad was it? At a pie-throwing contest during the Dal winter carnival in 1982, students paid $126 — their highest bid of the event — to see Vice-President Robbie Shaw cream Education Minister Terry Donahoe. The money went to the Dalhousie Medical Research Foundation (Wamboldt-Waterfield Photo)

Maybe so, but throughout his school and university career Donahoe not only remained active in partisan politics but also threw himself into student politics, serving as treasurer and president of the students' council at St. Mary's University and as president of his class for each of his three years at law school. "I think it was generally felt by everybody around him that Terry would run sometime for

something," says Willard Strug, Donahoe's former classmate and law partner.

Interested primarily in such extracurricular activities, and in sports — "At SMU, I had my own key to the gymnasium" — Donahoe is quick to concede he "wasn't the best student in the world." He earned a Bachelor of Commerce degree at St. Mary's, but says he "never liked" either accounting or economics. "To be truthful," he adds, "I probably picked law school by default. Dad was a lawyer, my brother was in law school and I thought that maybe law was for me, too."

Today, Donahoe says Dalhousie's case-study approach to law helped discipline his thinking. "It's led me to cross-examine myself, the premier, members of cabinet and my own officials whenever we discuss some new policy or idea, and I attribute a lot of that to the law school's training."

As with his father before him, however, the law itself was of only passing interest. Graduating in 1967 in the first class from the new Weldon Law Building, Donahoe married Lynn Sheehan, who had graduated that same year with a Bachelor of Education degree from Dalhousie (they have one child); joined a small local law firm, Palmeter and Rogers, where he specialized in family and matrimonial cases; and, again like his father before him, began casting about for political opportunity. "He didn't ever let the law interfere with his politics," Willard Strug jokes.

But the late 1960s weren't great times for Tory politicians, especially Tories named Donahoe. During that tumultuous decade, Richard Donahoe's hard-line conservative views on social issues came under increasingly scathing fire from the public as well as from his political opponents. "Donahoe," as even a Tory complained to author Geoff Stevens, "was a troglodyte on questions involving the law."

"I used to remember thinking when I'd hear the commentators or read the papers, 'If only they knew my father, if only they understood the specifics, they wouldn't say those things,'" Donahoe says today. Though he remembers that even he occasionally disagreed with his father, he can't recall specific instances. "But the controversies," he allows quietly, "made us all realize that our respect for dad wasn't necessarily universal."

His father's reputation may be one reason why it was that Stanfield, when he quit the premiership to become federal Tory leader in 1967, named Richard Donahoe's rival, Ike Smith, as interim premier, pending a leadership convention later that year. Though Donahoe had planned to run, he quickly discovered he couldn't muster much support. He dropped out just days before the contest. Three years later, he was bitterly disappointed again when he was soundly beaten in his own riding and the Conservative government fell.

At the time, his son's political hopes seemed equally dim. Overlooked for his party's nomination in his father's old riding in the 1974 provincial election — partly because of fears his name might rekindle old political resentments and partly because of his own inexperience — Donahoe launched a quixotic bid for mayor later that same year. Just 29, and with no election victories under his belt, he finished a surprisingly respectable second behind his now cabinet colleague Edmund Morris in a five-man race.

The defeat simply "whetted my appetite" for his sweetly successful 1978 provincial campaign that won back his father's old seat in Halifax's south end. "It was a funny sensation — I don't know how else to describe it except as a strange sensation," he says now, "to win in 1978 against the same guy (Halifax lawyer George Mitchell) who had defeated dad in 1970." Donahoe smiles when he's reminded that he and his brother Arthur, who was also elected in a neighboring riding in the 1978 election, now hold two of the jobs — speaker and education minister — that Mitchell held during his time in the Liberal government of Gerald A. Regan.

Today, Donahoe says he couldn't be happier. "Most people think lawyers lead an interesting life, but I really think I've enjoyed the last six years as much —no, far more than the time I spent practising law."

As education minister, he notes proudly, he's already presided over a "dramatic re-design" of administrative and financial aspects of public-schools education, as recommended by the Walker Commission on Public Education Finance. He's anxiously awaiting the report of his Royal Commission on Post-Secondary Education. Expected by the end of this year, it's supposed to offer an overview of what the university system should look like in the year 2,000. "The think I like most in this job," Donahoe says, "is that what you do touches literally every family in the province, and you can stand back every once in a while and look and say, 'Yes, I have had some positive impact.'"

Donahoe denies rumors that he's told Premier Buchanan he wants out of the education portfolio. Some of his "political friends" think it would be a smart move politically, he admits, but Donahoe says he hasn't, and won't ask the premier for another job. He does allow, however, that he considered running in the recent federal election, but decided against it for what he calls the "personal reason that I didn't feel I wanted to function in the federal forum."

Others, including some of his own Tory supporters, believe Donahoe simply concluded that going from a high-profile provincial job to the federal back benches — as a Joe Clark supporter in the 1983 Tory leadership race, Donahoe probably couldn't have expected to land a cabinet post in a Mulroney administration — might sidetrack him from his real and far more important ambition: winning the premiership that eluded his father.

One reason Richard Donahoe didn't get that job may have been that he wanted it too much, and too publicly. Terry Donahoe won't admit he's even interested in the post. "I'm going to stand for re-election again," he says simply. "I'd like to stay in politics, hopefully as a government member and a cabinet minister but, if not, just as a member, for as long as the people keep electing me."

His friend Willard Strug says he's never talked to Donahoe about the premiership, "but I'd be very surprised if that wasn't his goal." Donahoe himself, however, simply says, "I've learned that in politics, you have to take it one step at a time." He still remembers how "politically, psychologically and emotionally" devastated his father was by his defeat in 1970, at age 61, after nearly 20 years in public life. "He took it very, very hard," Donahoe says, "and I think about that at least every few days. I think I've prepared myself for the fact that it can happen to me too, but you never know how you'll react until you have to face it."

He'd rather not think about it. "Whatever my ultimate fate politically," he offers with a quick smile, "I'll always relish the years I've spent here. They've been the best years of my life."

So far.□

Alumni dollars that counted

Thanks partly to the Annual Fund, a professor in the Department of Religion is the new editor of Canada's leading journal of religious studies, and a computer scientist has chosen Dalhousie over other universities that wanted to hire him.

With only two faculty — Dr. Ravi Ravindra, the chairman, and Dr. Tom Sinclair-Faulkner — Religion is Dalhousie's smallest department. They have no secretary, and do their own typing. When the scholarly quarterly *Studies in Religion* offered Sinclair-Faulkner a five-year appointment as its editor he knew that without access to a word-processor, he'd never be able to handle the technical editing. He took his problem to Dr. Donald Betts, Dean of Arts and Science. Trouble was, the Faculty had no budget for buying equipment. Moreover, since the alumni fund had already been tapped to help buy word processors for four other departments, it was all but exhausted. In any event, still other departments stood ahead of religion in the word-processor line-up simply because they were bigger.

But Betts had an idea. Surely the distinguished, 63-year-old *Dalhousie Review* could also use a word processor and, as it happened, Religion and the review's office were cheek-by-jowl in the Dunn building. Review editor Alan Kennedy said the periodical would welcome three quarters of a word processor, and Vice-President Alasdair Sinclair decided the review's share of the cost could be charged against future earnings. The Department of Religion's one-quarter share, $1,500, came from the alumni fund. That was an important $1,500. Sinclair-Faulkner has begun his term as editor of *Studies in Religion*. The appointment is a distinction for him, and recognition of Dalhousie's reputation as a centre of scholarship.

The computer scientist is Jan Mulder. He has M.Sc. degrees in both psychology and computing science, and was about to complete his PhD program at the University of British Columbia Dalhousie needed him badly. In the past six years enrolment in Computing Science has boomed, and in no field of studies is the competition to hire PhD's fiercer. Mulder had offers from several universities and would not seriously consider Dalhousie unless it could provide him with a stand-alone work station, connected to the VAX 750 minicomputer of the Division of Computing Science. He needed it to conduct research in computer vision. The cost? It was $8,000 for a SUN microworkstation. The source of money? The Annual Fund. Welcome to Dalhousie, Dr. Mulder.

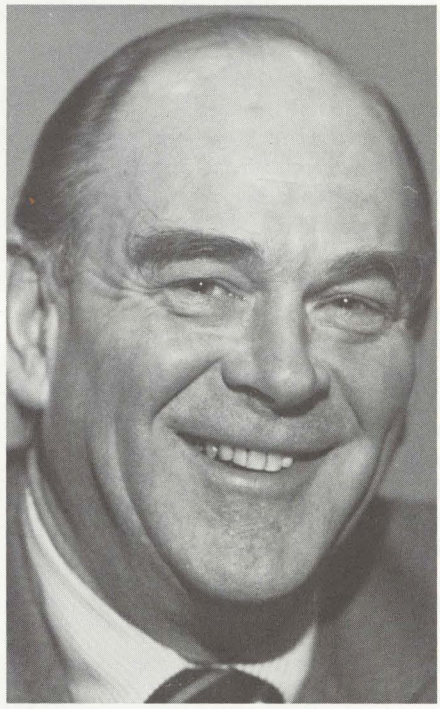
Here's a tip on an upcoming book

Journalist Sandra Gwyn, who was Sandra Fraser at Dal (BA'55), has been holed up in the National Archives for the better part of four years while researching a book that'll be out in late October and promises to be a major event of the pre-Christmas publishing season. Watch for *The Private Capital: Ambition and Love in The Age of Macdonald and Laurier*. The publisher is McClelland & Stewart, and the book comes recommended by no less a critic than Robert Fulford, editor of *Saturday Night*, and by no less an author than ex-diplomat and best-selling diarist Charles Ritchie (Arts'26). "This book is an attempt to call back yesterday, as yesterday really was," Gwyn says. "I have tried to describe and bring back to life as vividly as possible, out of diaries, letters, scrapbooks and contemporary newspaper accounts, the private face of public Ottawa, from just before Confederation to just before World War One, when Laurier was defeated."

Gwyn is married to political journalist Richard Gwyn, and they live in Ottawa. In the summer of 1980, *Saturday Night* published her graceful article, "College Reunion at Dalhousie."

25 YEARS AGO Kenneth Roy Rozee, Halifax, earned a PhD in bacteriological sciences. It was the first PhD Dalhousie had ever awarded. Rozee went on from there to spend 10 happy years at the University of Toronto, then returned to Dalhousie. "That's the standard migration pattern of the Atlantic salmon," he jokes. He's head of the Department of Microbiology. Since 1959 Dalhousie has awarded more than 550 PhDs.

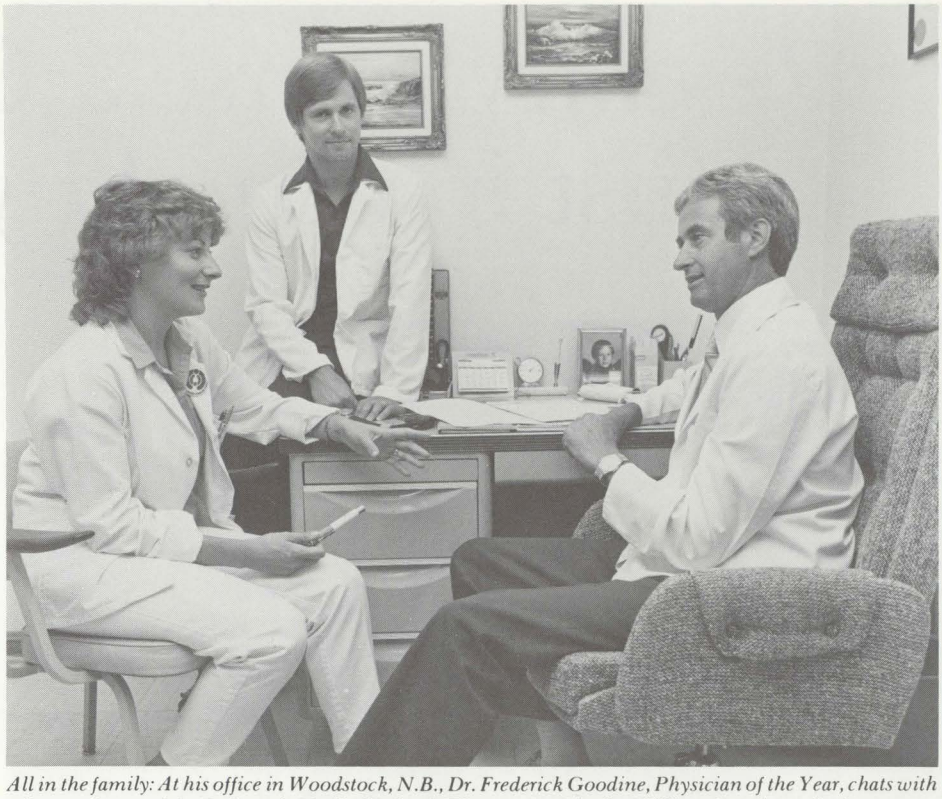
Doig heads alumni



Peter Doig (BA'51, B.Comm.'53), manager of corporate insurance at National Sea Products, Ltd., Halifax, for the past 20 years, has succeeded Mrs. Peggy Weld (BA'54, BEd'55) as president of the Dalhousie Alumni Association. Doig, 54, is life president of the class of '51. Born and educated in Halifax, he worked for the Bank of Commerce in the early '50s, for Crowell, Balcolm, Halifax accountants, in the mid-'50s, and then for five years as business manager and assistant to the president at King's College. He joined National Sea in 1964. A former president of the Ashburn Golf Club, Doig won several golf tournaments in the '50s, and represented Nova Scotia in national competition for the Willingdon Cup. He is married to the former Carolyn Myrden, once a student at Dal, and they have five children: Heather; Pamela, a medical student at Dal; Peter, a commerce student at Dal; William, a science student at Dal; and Sarah, still in high school.

Fred Goodine named physician of the year

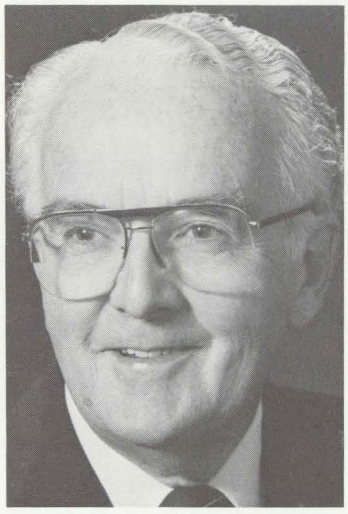
The College of Family Physicians of Canada helped Dr. Frederick Goodine (MD '59) celebrate the 25th anniversary of his practice in Woodstock, N.B., by naming him Physician of the Year. Nominations for the award reached the college from all across Canada, but Goodine won out because he's a "complete physician." He's not only a leader in his profession, he's also a churchman, educator, patron of the arts, supporter of minor-league sports and, in short, a toiler for his community. As part of Dalhousie's family medicine program, he's been rotating young residents through his practice for 10 years. It's fine to be family physician of the year, but if there were also an award for the *family* of family physicians then Goodine would be a contender in that category, too. One of his sons, Charles William Goodine (BSc '77, MD '81), is also a doctor in Woodstock; and so is Charles William's wife, Rose Ann Tubetti-Goodine (MD '81). Then there's Glenda Marie Goodine (MD '77), a doctor in Houston, Texas. "She's my baby sister," Dr. Fred explains. Dr. Glenda Marie is married to Dr. James Thomas Murphy. And where did he get his MD? At Dalhousie, of course, in '76.



All in the family: At his office in Woodstock, N.B., Dr. Frederick Goodine, Physician of the Year, chats with other graduates of the Dalhousie Medical School. They are Dr. Charles William Goodine, who happens to be his son, and Dr. Rose Ann Tubetti-Goodine, who happens to be his daughter-in-law (Mike Saunders Photo)

C.B. Stewart Wins CMA medal

Dr. Chester Bryant Stewart, former dean of the Faculty of Medicine and also a former alumni president, has won the Canadian Medical Association's Medal of Service for 1984. The award recognizes outstanding contributions by a member of the medical profession to the advancement of medical care. Stewart had previously earned respect from the Association of Canadian Medical Colleges, the Medical Council of Canada, the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada, the Canadian Public Health Association, the Canadian Society for Clinical Investigation, and the Canadian Forces Medical Council. During his armed forces career he investigated decompression sickness, electrocardiography of air crew, the development of protective clothing, aircrew selection and the effects of anoxia. The CMA said his "relentless endeavors have resulted in a significant impact on organized medicine in Canada and the health care of Canadians."



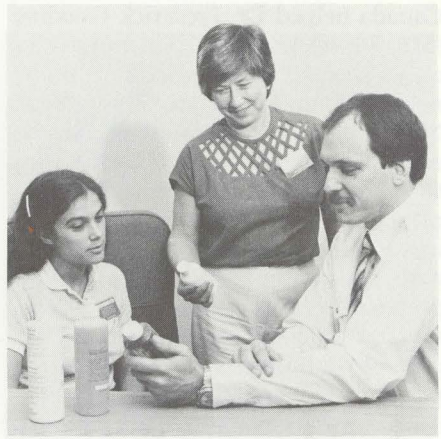
Dr. Stewart: "Significant impact"

Questions linger re. Halifax Explosion

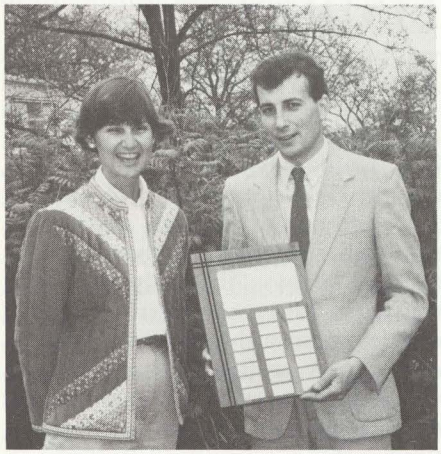
Alan Ruffman, Geomarine Associates Ltd., Halifax, is carrying out research on the Halifax explosion of Dec. 6, 1917, and needs help from anyone old enough to remember it. "I have come to realize," he says, "that only one scientific paper has ever been written on the disaster as an earthquake-like 'seismic' event . . . . I am finding that persons a very great distance from Halifax sensed the explosion in 1917 as teacups rattling, lights swaying etc." Ruffman is particularly interested in "the nature of the event, as to the seismic or ground wave versus the air blast," and has prepared a questionnaire for those whose memories would prove useful. The questionnaire is available from Alan Ruffman, Vice-President, Geomarine Associates, Ltd., P.O. Box 41, Station "M," Halifax, N.S., B3J 2L4. His phone number is 902 422-6482.

Re-entry course a Canadian first in dental hygiene

Dalhousie offers Canada's first re-entry course for dental hygienists. Eight women, seven of them Dalhousie grads, took the one-week course last spring to refresh their knowledge and sharpen their skills before returning to the profession. They were (left to right) Jean McGinis, Rothesay, N.B. (DH'71); Ann Morrison Brigden, Orleans, Ont. (DH'65); Susan Sutherland, Bedford, N.S. (DH'70); Christine Roberts, Brookfield, N.S. (DH'62, London, U.K.); Verna Robertson, Truro, N.S. (DH'65); Pat Hannigan, Waverley, N.S. (DH'66); Patricia MacDonald, Falmouth, N.S. (DH'68); and Charlotte Munro, Saint John, N.B. (DH'64)



Provincial governmental dental hygienists from Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia recently returned to Dalhousie for a three-day refresher course. Here, Dr. Patric Blahut, head, Community Dentistry, discusses topical flourides with hygienists Phyllis Wadlyn (left) and Alice Hartlen



Ken Mills (LLB'84), shown here with Alumni Association director Heather Sutherland, is the first winner of the new Dalhousie Alumni Association Student Leadership Award. It recognizes the exceptional leadership qualities of a senior-year student. Mills, in '84, was president of both the law society and the Sodales debating club at the law school. He was also a member of the four-man debating squad that went to Washington in April and won for Dalhousie the Jessup International Moot Court Competition against 20 teams from around the world. Mills is now articling in Calgary.

Reg Bowie (left), who won Dartmouth Natal Day's 1984 award for outstanding citizenship, receives congratulations from Dartmouth mayor Daniel Brownlow, while Mrs. Bowie and Mrs. Brownlow share the moment. A tireless community worker in Dartmouth for decades, Bowie attended the College of Pharmacy, then affiliated with Dalhousie, in the early 1940s, and earned a certificate to dispense drugs. The Bowies' daughter Brenda, a steno-hygienist, got her diploma at the School of Dentistry in '82 (Shirely Robb photo)

About that outpost program

We would like to draw your attention to an error in "More nurses for the north" (*Dal Alumni News*, Summer, 1984). It states that Dalhousie's outpost program is "the only one of its kind in Canada." Memorial University of Newfoundland has an outpost nursing program, and the first students were admitted in Sept., 1978. The program at Memorial consists of two ten-month sessions. In Sept., 1979, Pearl Herbert commenced teaching in the program. In Aug., 1983, Marie Chamberlain joined the program. Chamberlain and Herbert, both Dal alumni, are now co-ordinators. The program at Memorial differs from Dalhousie's in that registered nurses who are eligible for university admission may apply to the outpost nursing program. Students may apply regardless of who was, or will be, their employer. Students obtain university credits from the program towards the Bachelor of Nursing degree.

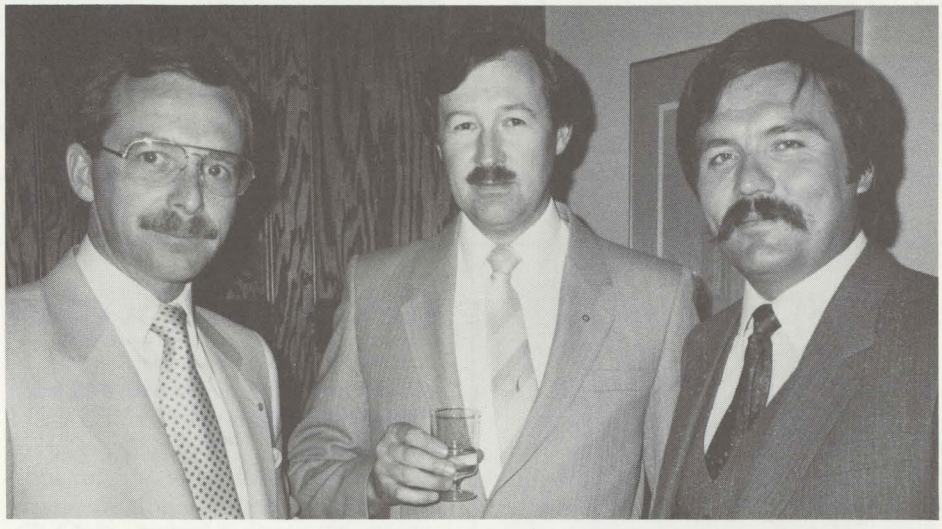
Marie Chamberlain (MN'82)
Pearl Herbert (PHN'69, BN'72, BEd'77, MSC'78)

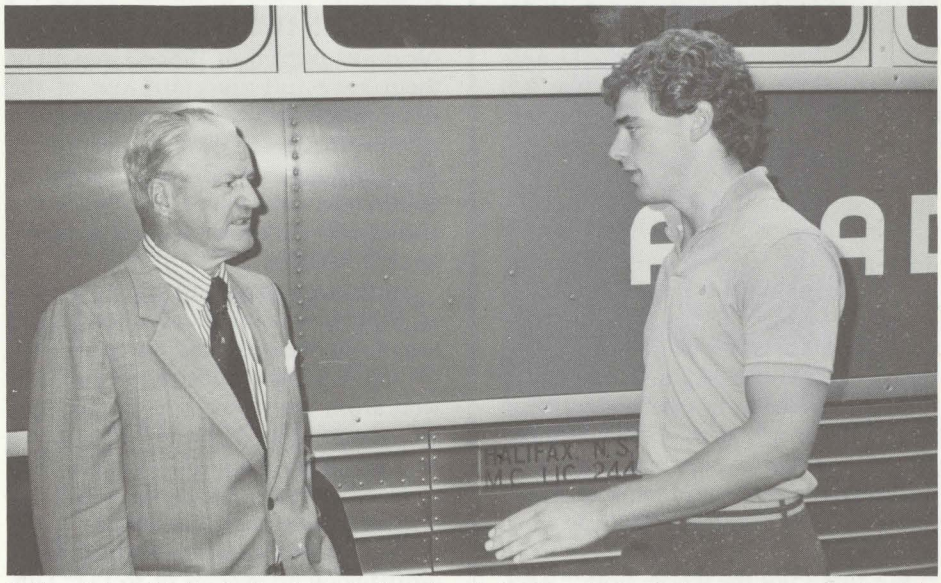
Memorial has an outpost nursing program but, as Chamberlain and Herbert state, it differs from Dalhousie's. Dr. Robert Tonks, Dean of Health Professions, agrees with our statement that the Dalhousie program is the only one of its kind in Canada. — Editor

Want to nominate an LLD?

The Senate has invited the Alumni Association to submit nominations for the awarding of honorary degrees at the 1985 convocations. Letters of nomination should include the full name and permanent address of the person to be nominated, a biographical outline, and reasons why the person deserves the honor. The deadline for nominations by alumni is Nov. 15, 1984. Mail to Director of Alumni Affairs, Alumni Office, 6250 South Street, Halifax, N.S.

More than 50 men and women turned out for a gathering of young alumni (graduates from 1970 onward) of the Calgary branch. Above (left to right) are Bill LeClair, Barrie Marshall, Kathie Booth, Roy Gaetz. Below (left to right) are Alan Wiggan, Keith Laws, Rob Barron





Dalhousie is grateful to Acadian Lines for donating city bus tours during Spring reunion weekend and the summer orientation program. Above, the company's president, George Thompson (B.Comm'33, LLB'36) chats with Randolph de Gooyer, assistant to the dean of men for orientation

Lawyers dinner features Broadfoot

Comedian David Broadfoot, perhaps best known as the inept Mountie and incoherent hockey player on CBC's *Royal Canadian Air Farce*, will entertain at the Dal Law Alumni dinner on Nov. 16 at the World Trade Centre, Halifax. Broadfoot has won national awards for television and radio comedy. The law alumni are holding their annual dinner in conjunction with the Continuing Legal Education Society of Nova Scotia, whose advocacy conference occurs on Nov. 16 and 17 at the law school. Chief Justice Brian Dickson of the Supreme Court of Canada, and Sir Michael Havers, Attorney General of England, are expected to speak at the conference.

The Dalhousie delegation at Canadian Universities Alumni Night in Chicago included (left to right) Sonja Mengeot, Professor David Braybrooke, Phebe Thompson, Joan Rigby, Trudy Metelnick (King's), and Ann Baker. The Canadian Club of Chicago sponsored the event, which drew a standing-room only crowd. Alumni from every Canadian university participated

Dal spending irrigates Nova Scotia economy

Alumni who are challenged to defend the university's spending may find it handy to know that, according to a study by the policy and planning division of the Nova Scotia Department of Development, Dalhousie was worth $127 million to the Nova Scotia economy in 1982-83 alone. The purpose of the study was to assess the effects of spending by the university and its students on the province's economy.

The report concluded that in the university year 1982-83, Dalhousie itself (as opposed to students) spent $96.6 million, of which $66.5 million went in wages and salaries (household income) to 3,174 staff. Other major university spending included $5.3 million for services such as cleaning, catering, security and grounds maintenance; $5 million for oil, electricity, water and taxes; $3.5 million for interest and bank charges; and $2.4 million for scholarships, bursaries and prizes.

But that's not the whole story. "As a result of this annual expenditure," the report said, "direct household income of $66.5 million is generated, and leads to further spinoff household income of $37 million . . . . For each dollar of direct household income . . . . an additional 56 cents in household income is generated."

Although Dalhousie had 3,174 people on its payroll in 1982-83, not all of them were full-time, and use of the person-year standard reduced the number to about 2,600. But the university's annual expenditures resulted in employment elsewhere of 1,790 people, and that meant Dalhousie had created a total of 4,385 jobs.

Student enrolment, including the 466 at King's, was 9,727, of whom 8,034 were full-time and 1,695 were part-time. Of the full-time students, 43 per cent were from the metro area, 35 per cent were from other parts of Nova Scotia and the Maritimes, 13 per cent were from other parts of Canada, and 9 per cent were from other countries.

Total spending by each student was estimated at an average of $6,135. This included $2,070 for lodging, $1,500 for tuition, $1,100 for food, $880 for personal maintenance (laundry, entertainment, etc.), $393 for books and academic supplies, and $192 for local transit.

During 1982-83, students at Dalhousie and King's pumped $30.2 million into the metro area. As a result, $24.4 million in household income was generated in the province. Of that, $14.4 million was in direct effect. Employment generated during the students' eight-month stay at Dalhousie included 780 direct jobs and 460 spinoff jobs — a total of 1,240. Thus, for every job created, slightly more than half an additional job was created. The total impacts, expressed as household income and employment generated by Dalhousie, were as follows.

Household income: university, $66.5 million direct, $37 million spinoff; students, $14.4 million direct, $10 million spinoff. Total: $127.9 million.

Employment: university, 2,600 direct, 1,785 spinoff; students 780 direct, 460 spinoff. Total: 5,625.

Out-of-town visitors to Dalhousie contributed to the local economy.

Class notes

APOLOGIES TO: Dr. Charles A. Gordon, of Halifax. Dr. Gordon holds a part-time appointment in the School of Medicine, not in Psychology, as we previously reported.

23 **Dr. Frank E. Archibald,** BA, and his wife, Margaret, now residing at the Elms senior citizens' home in Windsor, N.S., celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on July 3, 1984.

Thelma G. (Smith) Sewell, BA, a former high-school teacher of English and Latin and mother of two children, is now, at 82, enjoying an active life in Rexford, New York. She is a member of the U.S. Alumni Association.

33 **Dr. A. Gordon Archibald,** BCom, LLD'79, has recently been elected to the Board of Directors of Dover Mills Limited.

41 **Ross A. MacKimmie,** LLB, has retired from the chairmanship of the University of Calgary Board of Governors after 9 years of service in that office. In recognition, the university has named its main library complex, the "R. A. MacKimmie Library."

Dr. Albert Wilansky, BA, BSc'42, is the author of the book *Summability through Functional Analysis.* Written for research mathematicians and advanced students, it concerns the application of modern mathematical functional analysis to classical mathematical analysis. Dr. Wilansky teaches at Lehigh University in Bethlehem, Pa.

44 **Lou W. Collins,** BA, MA'45, and his wife **Pam B. Collins,** BA'50, DipEducation'51, BEd'52, were involved with the Elderhostel program for seniors offered by Saint Mary's University, July 15-20.

Dr. Milford Jackson, DDS, of North Sydney, N.S.; was honored as Gardener of the Year by the Nova Scotia Association of Garden Clubs.

45 **Dr. Eville Gorham,** BSc, MSc'47, has been named a regents' professor, the most prestigious faculty award given by the University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, where he is professor of ecology and behavioural biology.

46 **Elizabeth M. Brandys,** BA, of Halifax, has been named the national vice-president of UNICEF Canada.

Roderick G. Fredericks, BA, MA'47, became the twenty-first honorary member of the Nova Scotia Teachers' Union by resolution of its sixty-third Annual Council meeting in Halifax. He retired in 1982 after thirteen years as a teacher at Dartmouth High School.

47 **James L. Bell,** BA, visited the alumni office to let us know he is a part-time librarian at the Atlantic School of Theology, Halifax. He reminisced about the good old days at Dalhousie, the school songs he has written, the Dal Tigers Football Team, and Sigma Chi faternity. His father, Hugh B. Bell, Engineering'18, was a professor at Dalhousie.

49 **Robert B. (Ace) MacDonald,** Q.C., LLB, was recently sworn in as a judge of the provincial court of Nova Scotia.

51 **Judge W. Marshall Black,** BA, LLB'53, of Kentville, N.S. has been appointed chief judge of the Family Court for the province of Nova Scotia.

Canon Philip C. Jefferson, BA, has been appointed associate professor of Pastoral Theology and director of Field Education at the Atlantic School of Theology in Halifax.

52 **Ronald St. John MacDonald,** Q.C., LLB, professor at Dalhousie Law School, was named an Officer of the Order of Canada, and was to receive the order from the Governor General at Government House on October 3, 1984.

Robert B. Short, BCom, and **William S. Roy,** Engineering'59, are councillors for the Town of Bedford, N.S.

56 **Joseph Y. Hickman,** Q.C., LLB, of Halifax, has been appointed corporate secretary and legal counsel to Harris and Roome Ltd. and Gescan Atlantic Ltd. Mr. Hickman is president of the Canadian Wildlife Federation, and a director of Ducks Unlimited (Canada).

58 **Mary Lamb,** BCom, received the Air Canada Award of Excellence in June 1984 for exceptional company service and community involvement.

61 **Peter G. Green,** Q.C., BCom, LLB'66, partner in the Halifax law firm of Green Spencer, has been appointed to the board and executive committee of the Halifax Port Commission. Mr. Green has also been appointed to the Board of Governors of the American Hockey League, representing the Nova Scotia Oilers, the AHL affiliate of the Edmonton Oilers.

63 **Dr. Bernard E. Gesner,** BA, BEd'64, MA'68, of Dalhousie's French department, has been awarded a grant from the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council of Canada. Dr. Gesner will undertake a two-year analysis of the oral speech patterns of five Nova Scotia Acadian-language communities.

Bryon G. Sarson, DipPharma, BScPharma'64, of Bedford, N.S. was winner of the A.H. Robins Bowl of Hygeia, awarded for both pharmaceutical excellence and community involvement.

64 **Dr. Ralph R. Rosere,** BSc, BA'65, an optometrist in Dartmouth, has been elected national president of the Canadian Association of Optometrists for 1984-85.

65 **Donald F. Farma,** DipEng, has been appointed vice-president, Corporate Services, Maritime Tel & Tel.

66 **Dr. Robert Roberts,** MD, F.R.C.P.(C), of Houston, Texas, has been selected to serve on the Cardiology Advisory Committee of the National Heart, Lung, and Blood Institute of the National Institutes of Health from July 1, 1984, to June 30, 1988.

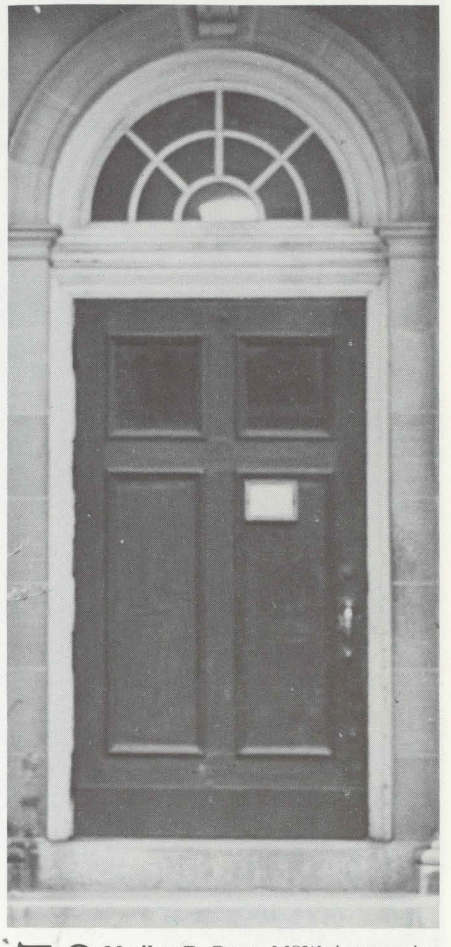
67 **Paul R. Conrad,** DipEngineer, owner of a sales and service franchise for the Trane Company of Canada, Ltd. in Bedford, N.S., has been elected director-at-large of the 50,000 member American Society of Heating, Refrigerating and Air-Conditioning Engineers, Inc.

J. Alton MacLean, BSc'67, is vice-chairman and president of Parrsboro Woodworkers Limited in Debert, N.S.

Karen E. Smith, DipPhysiot, has resumed her physiotherapy practice in Chester, N.S.

68 **Nina Williams,** RN, DNSA'68, has completed a two-year contract with a medical facility in Saudi Arabia. Ms. Williams has returned to Phoenix, Arizona, where she has resided for 12 years. There she was involved with intravenous therapy and became the first president, Arizona Chapter, of the National Intravenous Therapy Association, U.S.A.

69 **Hamilton McClymont,** BA, is currently producer, Special Events for Expo'86, Vancouver's World Fair on Transportation and Communication.



70 **Marilyn R. Peers,** MSW, is executive-director of the Halifax Children's Aid Society and president of the Nova Scotia Family and Child Welfare Association.

Dr. William D. Stanish, MD, director of the Nova Scotia Sport Medicine Clinic, was chief medical officer to Canada's Olympic Team in Los Angeles.

Dr. Chester R. Wyman, MD, of Yarmouth, N.S., was re-elected president of Maritime Medical Care Inc.

71 **Kevin A. Burke,** LLB, and **J. William Jordan,** LLB, and **Duncan R. Beveridge,** LLB'78, recently announced the opening of their law office in Halifax.

Dorothie A. (Campbell) Franklin and **Richard E. Franklin,** MBA'72, are living in Atlanta, Georgia. Dorothie received her MD from McMaster University and is now medical director in a family practice clinic. Richard is region director, South East USA and the Caribbean, for 7UP USA.

72 **Elizabeth J. Hiscott,** BSc, after working in Toronto for three years, returned to Halifax in 1982, where she continues to work as a freelance journalist and science writer. She is serving as vice-president and information officer for the newly established Atlantic branch of the Osteogenesis Imperfecta Society (O.I.) and is editor of the society's newsletter, Atlantic Connections. In May 1984, Elizabeth accepted the challenge of single motherhood by adopting a boy, Peter Dennis, 3. She has been his guardian since August, 1982.

74 **Benjamin Blufarb,** LLB and **Mark H. Arnold,** LLB83, have joined the Halifax law firm Claman, Dietrich, Clark & Copp, as associates.

George P. Grant, LLD, who recently retired from the Classics Department, Dalhousie University, was awarded an honorary degree from the University of Prince Edward Island.

Kevin L. Mann, BA, BEd75, received his MA in Teaching English as a Second Language from St. Michael's College, Winooski, Vermont in August, 1984.

Thomas P. Smith, BA, of Sackville, N.B., has been appointed vice-president, retail operations, Atlantic Wholesalers.

75 **Catherine J. Campbell,** BPhysEd, MSc'77, is doing a rotating internship at St. Paul's Hospital, Vancouver, B.C. She graduated from McMaster University with her MD in May 1984.

Clary F. Ottman, BSc, and **Maureen P. (Gordon),** BA, BEd, and daughters have moved to Ottawa. Mr. Ottman, a C.A., has been appointed Director West of Internal Audit for Canada Post.

Robert L. Pace, BA, LLB'80, a Halifax lawyer, is director of the Export Development Corporation.

Marie E. Palmer, BA, BAHonCert'77, has been appointed administrative co-ordinator with Nova Scotia Designer Craftsmen.

76 **Blair A. Corkum,** C.A., BCom, is a partner in Lyle and Telley, a chartered accountants' firm in Halifax.

Dr. Charles F. Maher, MBA, is dean of the School of Business Administration in both the undergraduate and graduate divisions, and a management consultant and director of the Small Business Institute at the American International College, Springfield, Mass. Dr. Maher and his wife, Josephine, reside in Springfield with their five children.

Robert C. Murray, BScPharma, a pharmacist in Lunenburg, N.S., was elected president of the Pharmacy Association of Nova Scotia.

77 **Jane (Cunningham) Campana,** BA, and her husband, **Steven Compana,** BSc, are living in Halifax, where Jane is a teacher-counsellor and Steve is a research scientist at the Bedford Institute of Oceanography.

Anne Bastedo, MA, LLB'81, has received one of four fellowships in Legislative Drafting awarded in 1984 by the Department of Justice. Ms. Bastedo will attend the University of Ottawa to begin a Master's in Law in Legislative Drafting.

R. James Edwards, BSc'77, BEng(TUNS), has been appointed assistant manager of Maritime Testing Limited, Dartmouth.

G. Franklyn Hiscock, Arts'77, has been appointed to the sales staff of Qualico Securities Ltd.

E. Grant MacDonald, MPA, co-ordinator of the labor education programs of the Institute of Public Affairs, Dalhousie University, will be taking a leave of absence to further his studies. Mr. MacDonald is taking his Doctor of Education degree at the Ontario Institute for Studies in Education.

78 **donalee Moulton-Barrett,** BA, Master of Arts'79, editor of Maritime Tel & Tel's newsletter, *the Bulletin*, was elected national vice-president of Periodical Writers Association of Canada for 1984-85.

Kathryn L. Arbuckle, BA, LLB'81, MLS'84, is the 1984 recipient of the Special Libraries Association (Eastern Canada Chapter) prize for the best student in the area of special library services in the graduating class of the Dalhousie School of Library Service.

Herbert T. Desmond, Social Work'78, was recently appointed penitentiary liaison worker with the John Howard Society of Nova Scotia.

Jamie DeWolf, BCom, has been named the new president of the Women's Division of the Dalhousie Alumni Association.

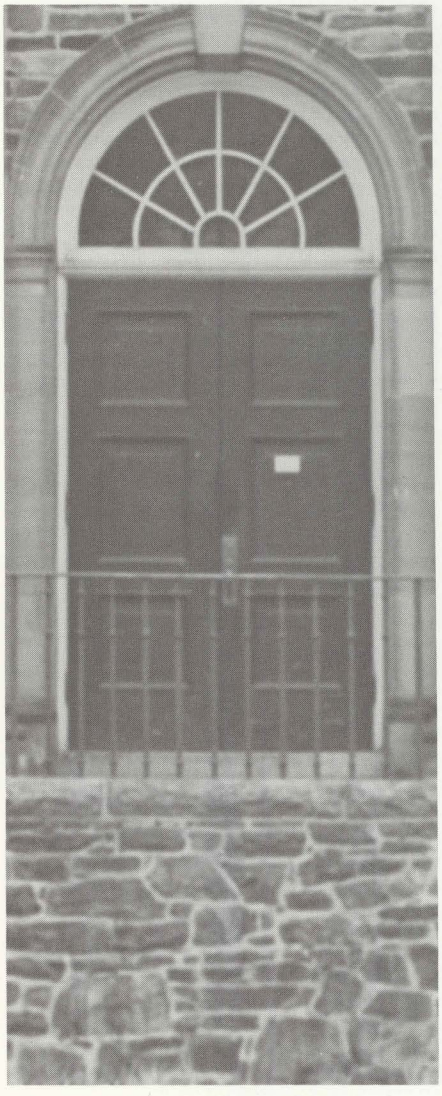
79 **Michael J. Abbass,** PEng, BSc, Civil-Eng(TUNS), will be a full-time MBA student this fall at Concordia University in Montreal.

Mary P. Koskie, BA, who received an MLS from McGill University in 1981, graduated with an LLB from the University of New Brunswick this spring.

Dr. Hugh A. Noble, LLD, of Halifax, was presented with the CIAU's L.B. Mike Pearson Award for outstanding contribution to interuniversity athletics.

Michael E. Power, BA, MBA'83, LLB'83, has been admitted to the Nova Scotia Bar. Mr. Power has accepted a position with the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce.

80 **Peter C. Henderson,** BSc, DipEngineer'82, won the men's section of the Eastern Canadian Windsurfing Championships in Halifax in July, 1984.



81 **Glen Vye,** BCom, is manager, Atlantic Sales with ForceTen, a Canadian software development and marketing company headquartered in Halifax.

82 **Karen L. Fraser,** BCom, was a member of the Canadian women's volleyball team at the 1984 Summer Olympic Games in Los Angeles.

C. Paul Leigh, MBA, is marketing representative for Gulf Canada Products Company, and responsible for businesses from Cache Creek, B.C. north to Fort St. John, B.C.

Douglas J. McCann, MBA, has been appointed co-ordinator of Special Projects, ForceTen.

Khiudin Mohd, BSc, BCom'83, is now employed by the Chartered Bank of Malaysia as a convenanted officer in Selangor, Malaysia.

83 **James D. Covill,** BSc, has joined the staff of Martec Limited in Halifax.

Dr. Larkin Kerwin, LLD, president of the National Research Council of Canada, has been appointed director of the Cape Breton Development Corporation.

Bernice D. Deríble, BSc, has been appointed manager of the 1985 Canada Games volleyball team.

84 **Derek A. Lugar,** BCom, has joined the sales staff at Chapman Motors Ltd. in Halifax.

Births

Gary W. Dupuis, BA'77, and Debbie Dupuis on July 19, 1984, their first child, a son, Benjamin Michael. The couple recently moved from Bridgewater to Dartmouth, N.S., where Mr. Dupuis is Provincial Coordinator, Volunteer Services with the Department of Attorney General.

Nancy M. (VanBuskirk) Fogarty, BA'69, and Jim Fogarty, Pembroke, Ont., on February 17, 1984, a son, Matthew James Herbert. Nancy is a psychoeducational consultant for the Renfrew County Roman Catholic School Board.

Wendy J. (Boyd) Fraser, BMusEd'78, and **Peter W. Fraser,** Science'75(K), Bridgewater, N.S., on July 14, 1984, their fifth wedding anniversary, a son, Simon Ross.

Dr. Paul D. Hargrave, MD'75, PostGrad Med'75; and his wife, Linda, Delta, B.C., on June 22, 1984, a daughter, Alice Anne, their second child.

N. Jane (Cuthbertson) MacDonald, BSc Pharma'71, and Keith MacDonald, New Glasgow, N.S., on May 10, 1984, a daughter, Natalie Ruth, a sister for Jennifer and Matthew.

Dawn K. (Hastings) MacKay, BSc'80, and Dale MacKay in Amherst on July 12, 1984, a son, Joshua Isaac. They are living in Halifax, where Dale is an insurance adjuster and Dawn has begun studies toward her MBA at Dalhousie.

G. Brian Manning, BSc'78, and **Leslie Anne (Lutes),** BSc'78, Edmonton, Alta, on June 27, 1984, a daughter, Laura Elizabeth.

Clifford Joseph Shaw, LLB'81, and his wife Darlene, Calgary, Alta, on May 18, 1984, a son, Christopher Joseph.

Daniel A. Savage, MLS'81, and Marilyn (MacDonald) Savage, of Burlington, Ont., on May 18, 1984, a daughter, Sarah Joanna.

Marriages

Helen M. (Banks) Baker, BEd'59, to Bruce Morrison in Glasgow, U.K., September 3, 1982. The couple live in New Germany, N.S.

Jennifer L. Barnhill, Arts'79, to **Robert P. Ritacco,** BCom'83, in Truro, N.S., July 28, 1984.

Helen A. Baxter, BSc'82, BEd'82 to Timothy M. MacLeod in Westville, N.S., August 11, 1984.

Nancy A. Bezanson, BA'75, to Udo R. Konigs in Goldboro, N.S. in the spring of 1984.

Isabel J. Braedley, BScPhysics'80, to Ronald L. Sutherland in Sydney Mines, N.S., August 25, 1984.

Paul G. Chapman, BA'83, to Michele C. Clarke in Hubbards, N.S., August 4, 1984.

Brenda L. Chappell, Arts'79, to Scott A. Putnam in Masstown, N.S., August 25, 1984.

Catherine J. Cunningham, BNursing'81, to Tom D. Weir in the summer of 1984.

Alan R. Darragh, Arts'72, to Judith J. Edgett in Halifax in the summer of 1984.

Paul B. Davies, BA'82, to Jane Melanson in Halifax, August 25, 1984.

Alexa L.A. Donald, BScPharm'78, to Bruce S. Miller in Moncton, N.B. in the summer of 1984.

Michelle A. Evong, Arts'77, to Master Seaman Michael Y. Tessier in Halifax, July 7, 1984.

Lynn E. Fergusson, BPhysEd'80, to Paul F. Saulnier in Dartmouth, July 7, 1984.

Paul D. Ferguson, BA'76, BA HonCert'77, LAW'77, to Helen D. Bishop in Halifax, August 18, 1984.

William A. Ferguson, BCom'75, to Leslie J. Sutcliffe in Halifax, July 14, 1984.

Maureen E. Foran, BSc'81, LLB'84, to **Douglas W. Reid,** BCom'82, of Halifax, July 30, 1983.

Colin D. Frame, BSc'84, to Janice A. MacDonald, June 23, 1984. Colin is continuing studies at the University of Toronto.

David S. Fulmore, BScPharma'83, to Velda L. Fraser in Gairlock, N.S., August 18, 1984.

Margot C. Fulton, BNursing'72, to Brian A. Robar in Halifax, November 12, 1983.

Carol D. Garson, BA'78, to Sidney Markowski in Toronto, Ont., September 2, 1984.

Karin C.F. Gashus, BA'79, to Stanley H. Wong, Jr. in Halifax on July 7, 1984. They live in Calgary, Alta.

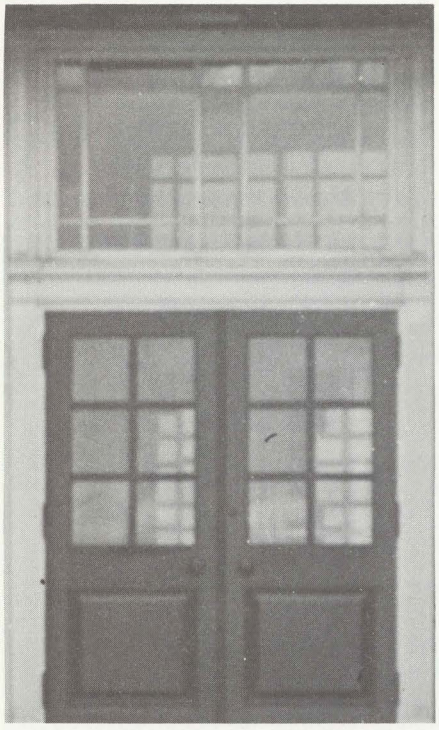
Debora G. Goodwin, BCom(Hon)'81, to Clark Sollows, December 22, 1981. The couple live in Port Maitland, N.S.

Sandra L. Green, BScPharm'80, to **Mark D. Glass,** BScPharm'80, on September 17, 1983. They live in Plaster Rock, N.B.

Stuart C. Grue, BCom'81, to Cindy H. Patriquin in Bass River, N.S. in the summer of 1984.

John V. Guinan, BCom'83, to Katherine Leamont in Truro, N.S., on September 8, 1984. John has recently returned from Toronto where he was employed with Wood Gundy Inc. He is now an account executive in Wood Gundy's Truro office.

Rani Hajela, BNursing'81, to Rajiv K. Srivastava, BTech from India, in Halifax, June 29, 1984. Rani is pursuing her master's at University of Toronto, and Rajiv is studying for his masters at Technical University of Nova Scotia. Their official place of residence is Halifax.



David P. Harris, PhysEd'76, to Beverley A. Canaan in Wolfville, N.S., June 23, 1984.

Ralph Timothy Henneberry, BSc'80, to Angeline Stanta in Windsor, Ont., August 25, 1984. The couple live in North Vancouver, B.C.

Lawrence P. Hildebrand, BSc'79, to Judith D. Raftus in Dartmouth in the summer of 1984.

Sharon B. Himmelman, BSc'78, MSc'80, to William A. Heighton in Amherst, N.S., July 14, 1984.

Alison J. Hitesman, BPhysEd'83, to Clifford R. Barnett in Halifax, July 28, 1984.

Sue Ellen Horne, Hlth'73, to Eric B. Horne in Enfield, N.S., June 30, 1984.

Carolyn R. Humphreys, Science'79, to R. Steven Baldwin in Trenton, N.S., June 30, 1984. Both Carolyn and Steven hold a BSc in occupational therapy from Queen's University.

Jasmine C. Huxtable, BMusEd'80, to Michael Wright in England, September 8, 1984.

Colleen P. Jones, Arts'80, to **R. Scott Saunders,** BSc'81, DipEng'82, in Halifax, June 29, 1984.

Bernard J. Kelly, BSc'79, to Karen E. Haines in Halifax in the summer of 1984.

Anita R. Lathigee, Arts'77, to Stewart Creaser in Halifax in the summer of 1984.

Paul Lathigee, BA'80, to Suzanne Schopf in Stoney Creek, Ont., August 11, 1984.

Elizabeth A. LeBlanc, Arts'75, to Maurice G. Connolly in the summer of 1984.

Lori Lee Leslie, Science'80, to Gary R. Levy in Spry Bay, N.S., June 30, 1984.

Terrance P. MacMichael, BSc'74(K), BSc HonCert'75, to Beth Porter in Lower Onslow, N.S. in the summer of 1984.

Susan H. McKinley, BNursing'83, to **Paul E. Barrie,** BA'83, BSc'83, in Fredericton, August 25, 1984.

Lisa L. Menchions, BA'76, to William A. Nicholson in Chester, N.S., August 25, 1984.

Sandra E. Moores, Arts'80, to Warren W. Baker in Halifax on September 1, 1984.

Paul A. Mullen, Science'79, to Sandra A. Belliveau in Weymouth, N.S., August 11, 1984.

Catherine E. Munroe, BA'79, MPA'81, to Michael Trahan in Halifax, June 30, 1984. The couple reside in Calgary.

Thomas W. Myketyn, BPhysEd'82, to Jennifer L. Blair in Dartmouth in the summer of 1984. They live in Windsor, Ont.

Dr. Paul R. Nauss, DDS'76, to Maureen C. Trites in Bridgewater, N.S., June 18, 1983.

Ann Marie Peters, BA(Hon)'82, to John Baldwin, BSc(Mining Engineering) from Queen's University in 1981, in Sydney, N.S., April 28, 1984.

Dr. Peter H. Poulous, MD'81, to Sheree Ann Myler in North Sydney, N.S., August 18, 1984.

Simon G. Roach, MSc'83, to Nancy E. Bulger in Halifax, August 18, 1984.

Wendy Lou Sanford, BN'82, to David E. Fife, in Colorado Springs, Colorado, April 10, 1984. The couple recently moved to Missoula, Montana.

Hannah L. Sawh, BN'83, to Guy L. Louiseize on August 4, 1984. The couple are living in Saint John, N.B.

Valerie Anita Stallard, BSc(Hon)'75, to Desmond Smith, BScGeology from UBC in 1975, in New Glasgow, on July 14, 1984. The couple are living in Calgary, where Valerie is senior petroleum geologist with American Eagle Petroleum. She is past president of Canadian Well Logging Society.

Heather Lynn Taylor, BSc(Hon)'79, MSc(Comm Disorders)'81, to Robert L. Sherwood in Dartmouth, June 4, 1983. The couple live in Midland, N.B.

Bryan F. Theriau, Science'73, to Cheryl L. Acker in Kingston, N.S., August 18, 1984.

Andrew M. Willett, Arts'75, to Florence G. Atkinson in Halifax on September 15, 1984.

Jennifer A. Witham, BA'83(K), to Lt.(N) Bert L. Ritcey, April 21, 1984.

Deaths

We apologize for the misprint: "Hugh Jon Gillis, LLB'73, of Yarmouth, N.S., March 26, 1983." The information should have read: "Hugh Jon Fraser, LLB'73, of Yarmouth, N.S., March 26, 1984."

Olive W. Smith, BA'11 of Halifax, July 7, 1984.

Elizabeth B. (Henry) Harrington, BA'19, of Toronto, Ont., in August 1984.

Dr. Thomas Burns Acker, MD'21, of Halifax, August 25, 1984. Dr. Acker was the first to practice his speciality of orthopaedics east of Montreal. He continued his orthopaedics practice in association with his brother **Dr. John C. Acker,** BA'21, for 50 years. Dr. Acker had a long association with the Canadian Red Cross, the Rotary Club and the Shriners.

Dr. Harold H. Heal, DDS'23, of Oliver, B.C., on May 7, 1984.

Charles Lockhart Travis, Engineering'27, of Halifax, June 18, 1984.

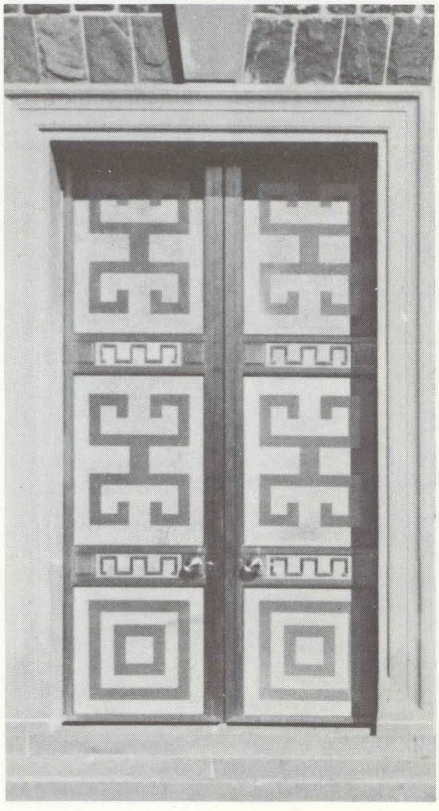
Edith Alice (Atherton) Christie, BA'28, of Amherst, N.S., July 14, 1984.

Paul Joseph Doyle, Commerce'30, of Dartmouth, July 6, 1984.

Eunice Elizabeth (Barnstead) Johnson, BA'30, of Halifax, August 4, 1984.

Dr. Donald MacDonald Grant, BSc'31, MD'31, of Halifax, June 23, 1984. Dr. Grant practiced medicine in Noel, N.S. from 1934 to 1940. In 1940, he joined the Royal Canadian Air Force and served in different parts of Canada, holding the rank of squadron leader. Following the war, he practiced medicine in Middleton, N.S. before working with the Workmen's Compensation Board in Halifax. He retired as chief medical officer in 1970.

Dr. Robert Orville Jones, BSc'33, MD'37, of Halifax, August 26, 1984. Dr. Jones studied psychiatry in London, England, and Baltimore, Maryland. He returned to Halifax in 1941 and taught psychiatry at the Dalhousie Medical School where he became the first full-time professor and head of the psychiatric department. Dr. Jones was charter president of the Canadian Psychiatric Association and an honorary member of the organization. He was president of the Canadian Medical Association in 1965 and received the



medal of service from the association in 1982, the same year he was an honorary fellow of the British Royal College of Psychiatry. The Atlantic Provinces Psychiatric Association established an R.O. Jones lecture endowment fund in his honor. Dr. Jones became an officer of the Order of Canada in June, 1981.

Charles Corbet Sargeant, BA'33, DipEnginee'33, of Burlington, Ont., formerly of Dartmouth, on July 6, 1984. Mr. Sargeant was design engineer of water-wheel generators with Westinghouse Canada until his retirement.

Rose Margaret (Chambers) Milner, Arts'36, in Amherst, N.S., on July 31, 1984. Mrs. Milner was a former president of the Women's Progressive Conservative Association of Cumberland and a former member of the board of commissioners of Highland View Hospital.

Sidney Allan Hopper, MD'42, of Moncton, N.B., in April 1984.

Ruth Loughead (James) McCleave, BA'43, of Halifax, June 7, 1984.

Laura Aileen Steele, BA'49, June 9, 1984, Winchester, Ont.

Carroll S. Walters, BCom'50, of Montreal, P.Q., on June 25, 1984. Mr. Walters worked with the Bank of Nova Scotia in Westville, N.S. and Ontario, and later Bell Telephone of Canada in Toronto and Montreal.

Marion A. (Granby) Slaven, DipPubHlt'59, in Yellowknife, N.W.T., on June 30, 1984. Mrs. Slaven was assistant medical adviser for the Workmen's Compensation Board in the Northwest Territories, the first woman in Canada to hold that position.

Michael Richard Chaffey, CertPubAd'81, MPA'84, of Halifax, August 23, 1984. Mr. Chaffey was an executive member of Basketball Nova Scotia and a former member of the Halifax recreation department.

Michael Gordon Stephens, BScPharma'82, of Windsor, N.S., on June 24, 1984. Mr. Stephens had completed his second year of law at York University, where he was an active member of the university basketball and hockey teams.

Robert A. Samek, of Halifax, July 1, 1984. In 1968 Prof. Samek left his position as Reader in charge of the Department of Legal Studies at the University of Melbourne, Australia, to take up teaching duties at Dalhousie. Prof. Samek was an internationally recognized legal philosopher. Among his contributions to the field are two books. *The Legal Point of View* and *The Meta Phenomenon.* While at the Faculty of Law, he wrote significant articles in the fields of contracts, law of reform and jurisprudence.

Marion A. (Granby) Slaven, DipPubHlt'59, in Yellowknife, N.W.T., on June 30, 1984. Mrs. Slaven was assistant medical adviser for the Workmen's Compensation Board in the Northwest Territories, the first woman in Canada to hold that position.

DALHOUSIE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Honorary President
Dr. Clarence L. Gosse

President
Peter Doig

Vice-president
W.G. Campbell

Secretary
Mary Lamb

Treasurer
Barrie Black

Past-president
Peggy Weld

Women's Division representatives
Jamie DeWolfe
Shirlee Medjuck
Bernadette MacDonald

Alumni Association members of the Board of Governors
1982-85: Heather Robertson, Dr. C.B. Stewart, David Ritcey
1983-86: Sherman Zwicker, John Moore, Peggy Weld
1984-87: W.G. Campbell, Dr. Clifford Murray, Mary Lamb
1984-86: Jamie DeWolfe
1984-85: Barrie Black

Members of the Board of Directors
1984-86: Barrie Black, Judge Robert Anderson, Ian Palmeter, Pat Donahoe, Betty Flunn, Dr. Nancy Macdonald
1983-85: Michelle MacKenzie, George Thompson, Dr. Albro MacKeen, Carolyn Chipman, Jean Fraser, Margie Cooper
1984-85: Jim Cowie, Ruth Pulsifer, John Russell

Public Administration representative
Brian Smith

Law Alumni representative
To be named

Library Service Alumni representative
Marie DeYoung

Medical Alumni representative
Brian Byrne

MBA Alumni representative
Greg Trask

President of the Student Union
Alex Gigeroff

Director of Alumni Affairs
Heather M. Sutherland

Assistant Director of Alumni Affairs
Suzanne Kinsman

It's good to be aboard

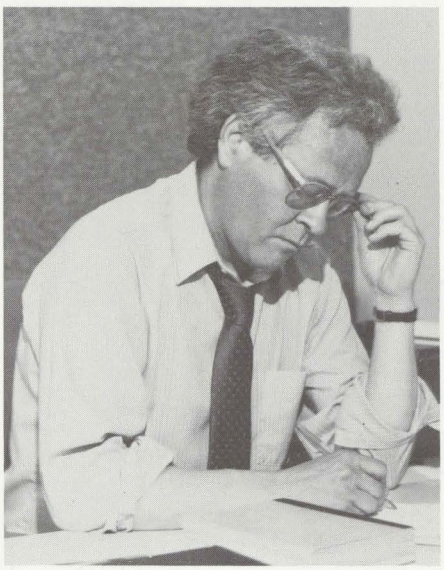
Joining Dalhousie makes me feel like a man who has spent his life capsizing sloops, and awakes one morning to find himself with a job aboard a Cunard steamship. Sometimes on staff, sometimes as a freelancer, I've worked for newspapers and magazines for 29 years, and the publications were not invariably safe craft. Many disappeared with all hands; others wallowed into port only after forcing crew to walk the plank. But the good ship *Dalhousie* has been sailing steadily since well back in the 19th century, and it's a relief to be aboard a mighty vessel whose honorable traditions include the fact of survival.

For years, I've watched her, heard her, envied her huge crew. I live on LeMarchant Street, in an apartment that President W. Andrew MacKay once occupied. It has the dubious advantage of being within earshot of the Student Union Building, Howe Hall, and a frat or two. Our neighbors include the Spanish, Russian, German and French departments. Our downstairs tenants are students. Our older son, now a journalist, cut his journalistic teeth on the *Dalhousie Gazette*. Our daughter studies voice in the music department. Our younger son, 16, has mastered the video games in the SUB; and under my tutelage at the Faculty Club, is majoring in snooker.

No journalist in Canada lives closer to a reference and circulating library than I do. I can nip over to the Killam in a matter of seconds. The Dalplex, Arts Centre, rink and, oh yes, the bar in the Graduate House are all within a short trot of our front door, and so is my office in the Old Archives Building. I need no Dalhousie parking sticker and, all in all, my family consists of Dalhousie groupies.

I'm a graduate of Mount Allison myself (BA'55), but I have ancient links with Dalhousie. Indeed, if it weren't for Dalhousie I'd never have been born. For it was this campus that lured a young woman named Gladys Agnes King from the West Coast in 1928, and it was in this city that she met a cub reporter named Charles Tory Bruce. They got married and had four sons, the second of whom was me.

My father graduated from Mount Allison (BA'27) and came to Halifax to launch his career in newspapers. My mother was the daughter of Harry Wyeth DeWolfe King who'd earned his law degree at Dalhousie in 1895, and then settled in Vancouver. She got her BA at the University of British Columbia, then came to Halifax where she not only started carrying on with my father but also got her MA in English.



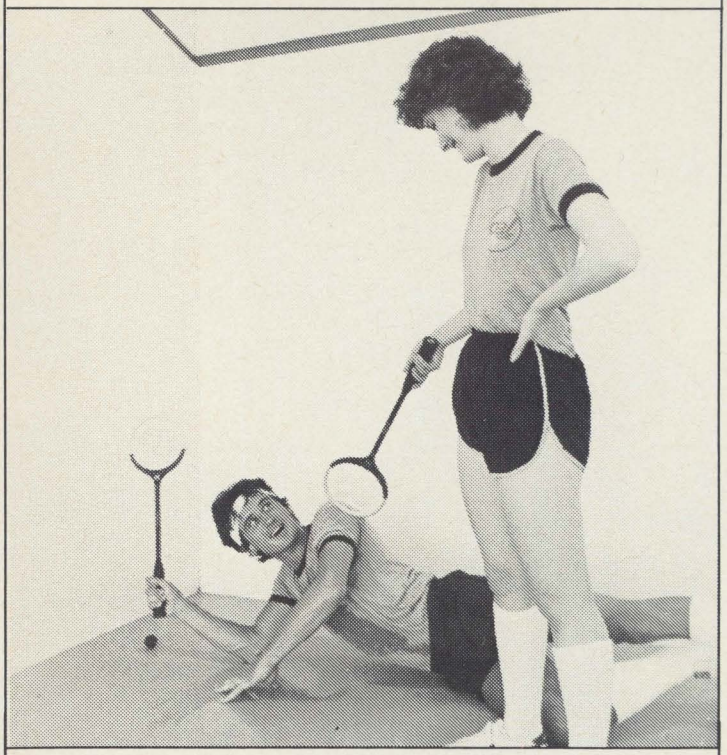
"I think I'll just dash over to the Killam and look up my mom's thesis," I told my wife the other day. "She wrote it 56 years ago, but I bet they've still got it." And so they did, in Special Collections. The binding was red with a gold title: *Edna St. Vincent Millay by G. Agnes King*. My mother had typed it herself, using a blue ribbon. She'd quoted friends of Millay, and they'd described this famous poet of the Flapper Era as "'petite, blythe and winsome, with appealing, greenish-hazel eyes and wondrously lovely and long auburn hair, dainty, fascinating and adorable, radiating personality so delightful that her family and friends are proud almost to the point of idolatry.'" In that distant time on this same green and easy campus, my mother had her own wondrously long and lovely auburn hair, and I've no doubt that Charles Tory Bruce held it in his hands and let it fall.

He was already something of a poet, and without abandoning his news career he'd eventually win the Governor General's Award for poetry and write a superb novel. After he died in '71, I arranged for the lodging of his papers at Dalhousie's Archives in the same building where I found my mother's thesis. Now, Dr. J. Andrew Wainwright of the English department is researching a book on the life and works of Charles Bruce, and by rooting around in those papers he's finding all sorts of stuff about him that even I didn't know.

So there are those connections, but there's another too. One of my father's uncles was the Hon. James C. Tory, insurance executive, politician, and once lieutenant-governor of Nova Scotia. I never met him but he was my great uncle. He was also a governor of Dal, and when he died in 1944 he left the university what was then a whopping amount of money: about $500,000 for medical research. The *Alumni News* in Oct., 1944, naturally called him "a gracious Christian gentleman," and said Dalhousie had lost "a tried and trusted friend." The bequest, you may be sure, pleased Dalhousie considerably more than it pleased some of his heirs in the family. But now, 40 years later, the income from his gift still provides valuable flexibility for medical research on the campus where my parents once courted, and I now report for work. Sail on, Dalhousie.

Harry Bruce

All The Fun You Can Stand, $165*



Try it. If you could do everything you can do with your Dalplex Membership, you should win a medal at the Olympics.

Or you should collapse in a heap.

Racquetball and squash, swimming, diving, and jogging — no charge. Basketball and volleyball, weight lifting and Hydragym — no charge. Saunas, lockers, even skating at Dal arena — absolutely free with your membership. In fact, the only extras are towels, clothing, some equipment and the Nautilus.

So why pay to join and then pay to use?

Join Dalplex and run, hit, lift, push, pull, swim, stretch and sweat 'til you drop.

Or win a medal.

*Annual individual alumni membership. $235 for families. Towel and clothing service extra.

Ample parking available.

MINIMIZE YOUR MAXIMUS AT

dalplex

For complete details:

424-3372

Your Future is Our Concern

You chose Dalhousie University to provide you with the education and skills you needed to make a better future for yourself.

Now that you've completed your schooling, you can still look to the University to help you provide a more secure future for you and your family.

How? Through a low-cost group term life insurance plan endorsed by your alumni association and underwritten by North American Life — a leader in the field of association group insurance. Your alumni plan offers you:

- **HIGH MAXIMUMS**—over $200,000 each for alumni and spouses.
- **LOW PREMIUMS**—more than $50,000 of term life for a non-smoker under age 30 for just 18¢ a day for males and 13¢ for females—less than the cost of your daily newspaper!
- **SPECIAL BENEFITS**—a waiver of premium features included at no premium charge.

Since its inception in 1982, Dalhousie alumni have applied for over $37 million of insurance under the plan. If you haven't joined yet, call your local North American Life office for a free brochure. You can also contact the Special Products Division of North American Life at (416) 362-6011, Ext. 2221.

Don't delay—
start planning for a secure financial future today.

ASSURING BRIGHT FINANCIAL FUTURES

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE

If undeliverable, please return to the following address:

Dalhousie Alumni News
Alumni Office, Dalhousie University, Halifax, NS, B3H 4J2 (902) 424-2071

Canada Post Postage Paid / Postes Canada Port Paye
Bulk Third Class / En nombre troisième classe
1046
Halifax, N.S.