

# DALHOUSIE

A L U M N I M A G A Z I N E



**Yippee!**

Summer 1985

**OUR COVER:** We don't know who she is but you need only to look at her face to know she's ecstatic to be, at long last, one of more than 52,000 Dalhousie alumni. Photographer David Nichols grabbed the shot after convocation exercises for the Faculty of Arts and Science (Science) at Memorial Arena on the morning of May 10.

Nobody likes a braggart, so it is with extreme reluctance that we report that, at the recent annual meeting of the Canadian Council for the Advancement of Education in Toronto, judges named the periodical you're now holding the "best magazine directed at alumni." That means we beat magazines from every province in the country, including the alumni publications of such giants as the Universities of British Columbia, Toronto and Montreal (last year's winner).

Nor was that the only honor Dal brought back to Halifax from the meeting at the Royal York Hotel. It also took top honors in the category "best annual/president's report." Editor of Dal's report was Derek Mann, and its designer was Kathi (Petersen) Bennenworth. Kathi, along with freelance designer Peter Cyngot, was responsible for the appearance of the magazine as well. The magazine is also grateful to the rest of the staff in the Public Relations Office, and for the assistance of Heather Sutherland and her staff in the office of the Dalhousie Alumni Association.

Dalhousie submitted for competition only the annual report and the magazine. We did not want to appear greedy. The judges for the Communications Awards were Terry O'Malley, president of Vickers and Benson Advertising; Ruth Hamlin, advertising consultant; Chatelle Beauregard, media relations, Health and Welfare Canada; and Bruce Stock, public affairs, North American Life. We are inclined to believe these people really know their stuff.

We bring you this news only because Dalhousie alumni have a right to know that *their* magazine is now, officially, the best of its kind in Canada. We say this, of course, in all modesty.

*The Editor*

**W Dal  
Women**  
CELEBRATING 100 YEARS

# DALHOUSIE

## A L U M N I M A G A Z I N E

### 2 Up Front on Campus

Why the Trace Analysis Research Centre collects dust from around the world, and why two Dal scientists want human teeth from Africa . . . T.J. Murray named dean of medicine . . . Richard Brown co-edits an encyclopedia of animal smells . . . Elizabeth Bednarski gives Anglo readers the tales of a Quebec literary genius . . . Three students nab scholarships worth \$200,000

### 12 The "disciplined passion" of P.B. Waite

Harry Bruce writes about a man who, after 34 years at Dal, remains "one of the last of the great old generalists among Canadian historians." Waite's latest book, *The Man from Halifax*, "is a superb argument for university tenure"

### 16 Want to be a better manager?

Stephen Kimber describes the Advanced Management Training Centre at Dal, and calls it the "super-managerial finishing school for Atlantic Canada's 'fast track' business elite"

### 20 Raise a glass, please, to the late Dorothy Killam

She wasn't even a graduate but in her own way — by leaving Dalhousie a massive bequest — the widow of Izaak Walton Killam was the most important woman in the university's history. Here, Douglas How describes her high-flying style, and her love of Dal

### 24 Dalumni: 9 of our best, plus Reunion '85

As further recognition of the centennial of Dalhousie's first granting a degree to a woman, Dalumni leads off with a group portrait of contemporary alumnae who've earned national and international recognition in nine fields. The section also describes the contribution of Dal alumnae to Atlantic Canada, and offers a photographic celebration, by Carlos Cacola, of Reunion '85

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Volume 1 Number 3

# Dinosaurs, dust, and human hair

*Those are only a few of the research obsessions of the Trace Analysis Research Centre in the Life Sciences Building. TARC has a nuclear reactor, worldwide allies, and a ceaseless commitment to helping solve crucial problems from Harrietsfield, N.S. to a slum in Sri Lanka*

By Jim Bennet

Mother Nature, a green, leafy figure outlined against the sky, weeps a pattern of tears onto a rubble of sewer pipes and blighted stumps. This is *Lamentations*. It's a painting by Carol Fraser of Halifax, an allegory of the danger that technology imposes on the environment, and the cover for the annual report of Dalhousie's internationally connected Trace Analysis Research Centre.

Is it appropriate for TARC? After all, the centre has its own nuclear reactor ticking away in the basement of the Life Sciences Building. Dr. D.E. Ryan, TARC's director, smiles as though he's answered the question before. "Appropriate?" he says. "Well, it certainly has connotations of exactly what we're doing here. How can damage to the earth and its people be forestalled or reversed unless we know where and why it's happening? How can third-world health and agricultural problems be approached without deep and careful analysis? That's what we do. It's what we're here for."

The report's glossy pages confirm that TARC is indeed a world-scale operation. Research supervisors have degrees from Princeton, Vienna, Toronto and London. The homes of visiting scientists are in Finland, China, New Zealand, Sri Lanka. If surnames mean anything, the list of graduate students reveals a rich mix of cultural backgrounds: Oltmann, Jayaweera, McMahon, DeSilva.

But is this really part of Dalhousie? Or is it some autonomous research centre that just happens to occupy space on the campus? Again, that patient smile from Ryan. "We made up our minds about that right from the start, in 1971," he says. "This is part of the Dalhousie Chemistry Department. We can't afford to lose touch with students. I teach a first-year class. All my colleagues have large undergraduate classes. It's important for us to be a working part of the university, and I feel strongly about that commitment."

His gaze is forceful enough to quell the temptation to break eye-contact for a peek at the panorama of the North West Arm beyond the window of his fifth-floor office. Ryan may deal in Selective Phases for Gas-Solid Chromatography and Resonance Neutron Activation, but if a visitor launches even a hint of ivory-towerism in his direction he easily employs good, plain language.

"We're not here to do individual analysis projects," he says. "We're concerned with patterns, populations, ecologies. But we

live in the real world, and from time to time, when it's urgent, we have to get right down to cases."

One case was the uranium content in the drinking water in parts of Nova Scotia. Scientists cannot reach conclusions unless they base their measurements on norms, and it was while collecting data from "normal" or "control" hair samples that the TARC staff noticed that hair donated by a graduate student from a Halifax suburb contained an unusually high amount of uranium.

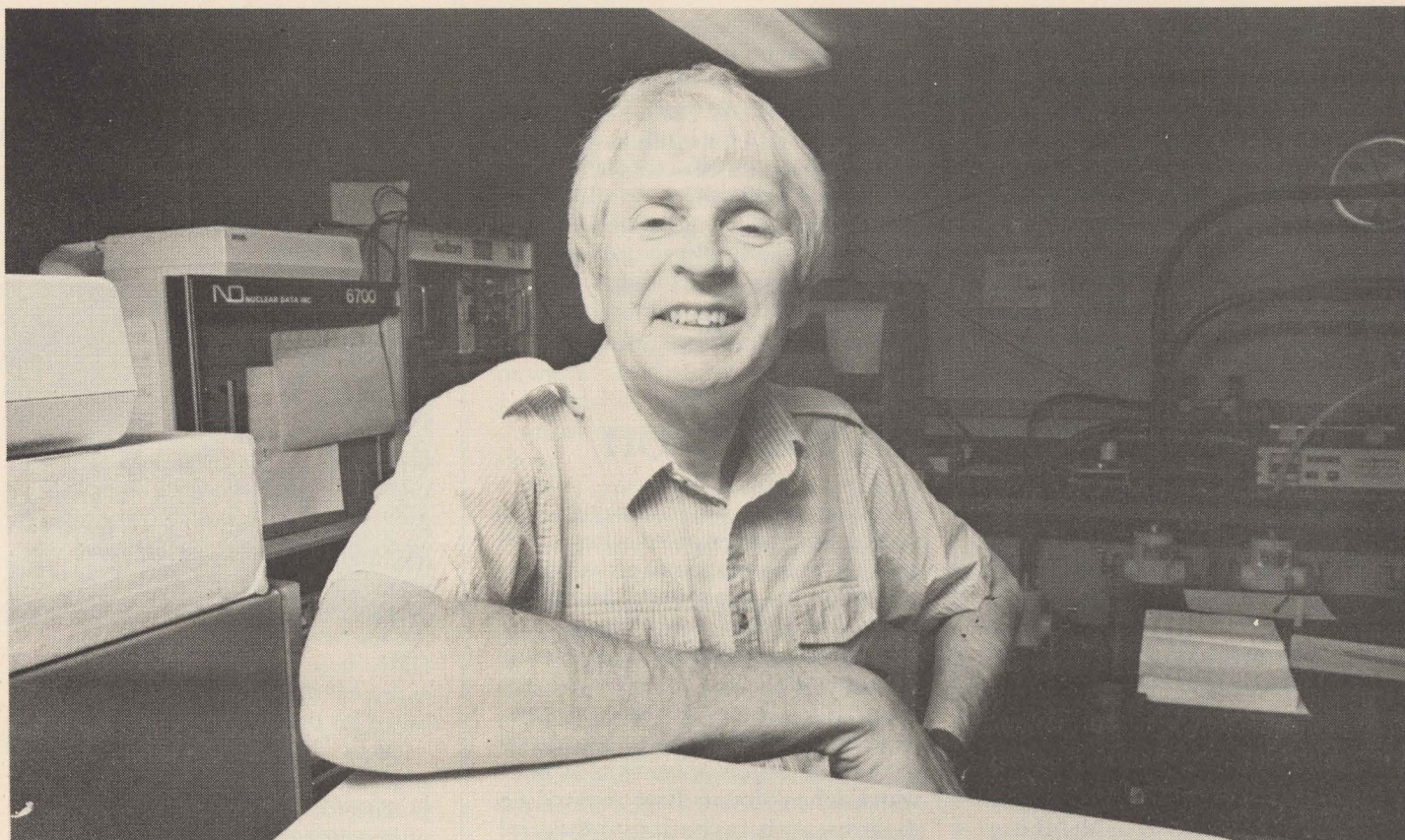
Quickly and quietly, TARC launched field studies and narrowed the source down to a drilled well serving the Harrietsfield mobile-home park where the young woman lived. Five hundred people shared this common water supply, and it was loaded with 150 parts-per-million of rock-based uranium. Not even Ottawa health authorities could name an "allowable" limit of uranium for human consumption, but the Dalhousie scientists knew something was wrong.

Almost in their own back yard, they had discovered a threat to public health, and even after a provincial task force took over the case TARC agreed to examine samples not only from the Harrietsfield well but also from other Nova Scotia sources.

Meanwhile, in Sri Lanka on the far side of the world, TARC is helping another community analyse another health threat. The problem there is lead from old car batteries. Poor scavengers use it in back-alley smelters to reclaim dust, filings and scraps of precious metal from the jewelry industry. The reduction process releases fumes that cause severe health breakdowns. TARC is working with its associate centre at the University of Colombo, and the basement lab at Studley is studying data that will be vital to the life-saving efforts in that distant slum.

Other TARC fieldwork has involved tracking uranium deposits in Nova Scotia, as revealed by traces in spruce needles. The centre also scotched the belief that a profusion of horsetail plants indicated the presence of gold. What they indicated was simply the leached-out arsenic in old gold workings. The horsetail is one of the few plants viable in high-arsenic soil.

But Ryan doesn't like to dwell for long on anecdotes and sidelights. What chiefly concerns him and his colleagues are global and even cosmic problems. The Alvarez theory, for instance. It attributes the demise of dinosaurs to a collision between Earth and an asteroid 65 million years ago. The theory



"Problems," says TARC's director, Dr. D.E. Ryan. "That's what keeps me in analytical chemistry. Problems." (Don Robinson photo)

has aroused such controversy that the debate made the cover of *Time* last year.

Working with the knowledge that iridium is more abundant in extraterrestrial material than on earth, TARC analysed samples from the appropriate rock layer at a key site in New Zealand. TARC's findings, the most detailed yet from that area, support the Alvarez theory.

TARC scientists are also analysing house and street dust from cities around the world. Why? Because by tracing the sources of 26 elements, swept out from under beds at assorted locations, they may gain valuable statistical data on matters ranging from industrial pollution to mineral prospecting.

Leading the way to TARC's below-ground Slowpoke reactor, Ryan says, "Problems. That's what keeps me in analytical chemistry. Problems. When I got my PhD, my old professor told me to pick one or two elements and spend my life becoming the leading expert on them. Devote my life to that! Can you imagine anything duller?"

The three-varied radioactivity warnings near the Slowpoke reactor look ominous. So do the dosimeter cartridges that all visitors wear. But Dr. Jiri Holz-

becher, the Principal Operator, is an encouraging guide. "The only reason we do this," he says, noting time, name and dosimeter reading in his logbook, "is to be able to prove that visitors go out with the same reading they brought in. Slowpoke is really a tiny reactor. The maximum it produces is around 20 kilowatts. That's not much more than a couple of electric stoves. We don't drive anything, we only excite samples so they emit patterns relative to their makeup."

In the main control area, a technician is delivering small plastic cylinders to the reactor at about the rate of one per minute. Holding material to be tested, the cylinders travel along a tube system not unlike the pneumatic carriers that once linked salescounters with cashiers in department stores. Graduate students, obviously from several countries, are noting data from irradiated samples, displayed on cathode-ray readouts. Hair from China perhaps. Or part of a dust-ball from Trinidad. Maybe a Down-Under dinosaur once trod the nondescript stuff that's about to be sucked into the heart of the Slowpoke. The concentration of the researchers is so intense an outsider

feels almost as though he's interrupting at vespers.

The reactor room itself is disappointing, not at all like the one Jane Fonda saw in *The China Syndrome* or Meryl Streep in *Silkwood*. There's not much to see here except bare cement walls with a few monitors and alarms (there's never been so much as a blip in nine years of operation), and a five-metre square of concrete blocks the size of refrigerators. Actually, the blocks are redundant, put there only to allay doubts expressed during public hearings at the time of installation. Beneath the blocks lies the deep, water-filled cooling tank, itself isolated from the coolant next to the core. Cadmium safety rods are in place. If dropped as an emergency measure, they'd instantly stop all activity.

On checkout, the visitor's dosimeter reading remains unchanged. Only electrons get excited by the slowpoke.

Back in his office, Ryan adds another area of applied research to the list of TARC concerns: multiple sclerosis. "In 1978 we began to look at MS. It's a major disease in this part of the world. It doesn't even exist in some other, warmer parts of the world. We began to

do work on defining the geographical limits of multiple sclerosis, mostly through analysis of hair samples. Patients have a distinct trace-element profile, and we're certain our data will be a valuable factor in the search for a cure. By the way, it was during the MS research that the Harrietsfield case came to light."

And so it goes: from dinosaurs to dust puppies, third-world agriculture to horsetails on mine-dumps. There's

## Teeth tell truth about radiation

Researchers using the Slowpoke reactor in the Life Sciences Building may one day be able to dispense with their radiation dosimeters. So may nuclear-power-plant workers, hospital staff and service personnel assigned to nuclear weapons and nuclear-powered vessels. In fact, if two Dalhousie professors are successful, anybody's lifetime absorption of radiation — even from such natural or "background" sources as drinking water or cosmic rays — will be easily measured in an instant.

Dr. Barry Pass is a practicing dentist with a doctorate in physics. Dr. John Aldrich is a medical physicist specializing in radiation treatment and investigation. For three years now, they've been keenly researching one of the most accurate and consistent indicators of radiation: human tooth enamel.

Teeth are like no other part of the human structure. The enamel, if unaffected by trauma or decay, never changes. Therefore the enamel, subjected to a highly accurate process involving microwave bombardment, reveals the accumulated history of radiation effects to which the owner has been exposed.

Pass and Aldrich are collecting teeth, not only those extracted in the course of normal dental practice, but also from such sources as the British Nuclear Veterans Association, whose members are understandably interested in any new measurement technique. It's not as though the electro-spin resonance process they employ hasn't been used on tooth enamel before. It has.

But the Dalhousie researchers have refined this method of measurement to lower levels and finer tolerances than anybody else in the field. They're not

even a project using tea leaves as the key to trace elements in soil, and the annual report mentions dozens of other research efforts. We learn, for instance, that "analysis of the binding isotherms suggests that only 2% of the acid sites on the humid colloid are available for interaction with tetracycline." But the small quotation under the table of contents is easier to understand: "Hurt not the earth, neither the sea nor the trees."

—Revelations 7:3 □

sampling the huge radiation doses their predecessors have worked with, which required extrapolation to arrive at presumed norms. Only with precise and easily employed tools can cancer researchers and epidemiologists gather the large public samplings for patterns they can rely on. That's why Pass and Aldrich have been importing extracted teeth from sources as far away as Botswana, where donors have received no diagnostic, therapeutic or industrial radiation. The Dalhousie scientists use the samples to establish a low-level "control" for comparison with readings from western, urban donors.

The ultimate goal of the program, however, is not the study of extracted teeth but the development of an *in vivo* system, where quick, accurate testing for radiation levels can be carried out on a tooth that's still a part of its owner's smile. The technology, Pass and Aldrich say, already exists. The Brecker Corporation of Germany could build the appropriate instrument, and the two professors believe that, once their recent paper on the subject appears in *The Journal of Medical Physics*, the device may well come into being.

The American journal's acceptance of their report for publication has encouraged them. So far they've been using Aldrich's lab space in the Dickson Centre and a borrowed ESR spectrometer. This past spring, they hoped their application to the Medical Research Council would result in a \$38,000-grant, but with or without it they'll continue their work. Pass says life without a research challenge would bore him stiff, and Aldrich finds his work so fascinating he's started a novel based on it. □

## Student council wins tribute

"The students' council at Dalhousie University is to be commended for the imaginative proposal to introduce an element of certainty into tuition fees for the next six years. The plan put forward, which has been approved by the administration of the university, calls for a four percent ceiling on fee increases for the next three academic years and negotiated increases of between three and eight percent during the following three years.

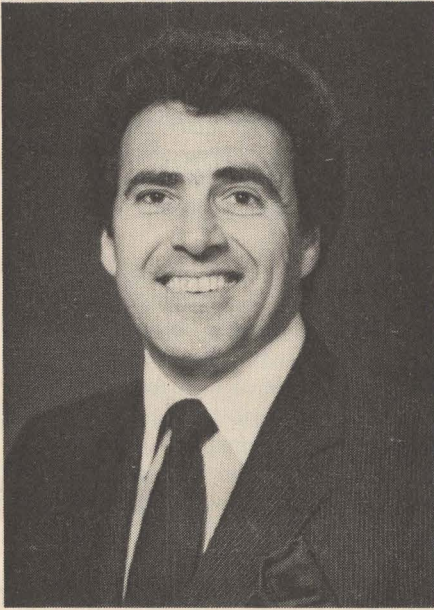
"In return, the students' council, supported by an overwhelming referendum vote of the students, has agreed to raise \$15 per student annually during the six-year period as a contribution to Dalhousie's capital campaign. It is expected that \$750,000 will thus be raised for the campaign.

"It is indeed a pleasure to acknowledge the initiative of the students in putting forward a scheme which will be of benefit to them and the university alike. It is noteworthy also that the agreement of both sides has been achieved without rancour or controversy, but in a spirit of co-operation and good will." —*Halifax Chronicle-Herald*, March, 1985. □

## 3 join Board of Governors

Three new members have joined the Board of Governors:

**John W. Lindsay**, property developer, is corporate chairman for the Campaign for Dalhousie. The chairman of J.W. Lindsay Enterprises, Dartmouth, he received his diploma in engineering from Dalhousie and is lifetime vice-president of the class of '49. **Dr. Donna Curry** (BSc'62, MD'67) is a Halifax physician. She was alumni representative on the Board of Governors from 1979 to '82, and president of the alumni in 1981 and '82. **Donald Kerr, QC** (BCom'48, LLB'52) is a Halifax lawyer. His late father, A.E. Kerr, was Dalhousie president from 1945 to 1963. □



## Murray named dean of medicine

The next dean of the Faculty of Medicine is an ex-boxer who believes boxing should be banned; a medical historian who's researched the ailments of Thomas Jefferson, Samuel Johnson, Lewis Carroll and Chaucer; a marathon runner who also enjoys kayaking, carpentry, photography, piano playing and theatre; and last but obviously not least, a long-time professor of medicine at Dalhousie, director of its multiple sclerosis unit, and an internationally renowned neurologist.

He is Halifax-born Dr. T.J. (Jock) Murray, 47, and on Aug. 1 he succeeds Dr. J. Donald Hatcher, dean since 1976.

Murray's appointment follows widespread consultation within the medical school and with the teaching hospitals affiliated with Dalhousie. "I am very pleased that Dr. Murray is prepared to assume the responsibility of providing leadership to the school," said Dr. W. Andrew MacKay, president of Dalhousie.

Murray got his early education at Picou Academy, took his pre-medical training at St. Francis Xavier University, earned his MD at Dal in 1963. After two years in general practice in New Brunswick, he returned to Dal to study internal medicine and neurology (the science of diseases that affect the nervous system). As a Commonwealth Scholar, he studied at the Institute of

Neurology in England, and in 1968 and '69 he was resident neurologist at Toronto hospitals.

He then joined Dalhousie as a lecturer in medicine, and promptly became a fellow in neurology at the Victoria General Hospital, Halifax. By 1972, he was not only an assistant professor but also consultant in neurology to the VGH, Camp Hill Hospital, Grace Maternity, and the Nova Scotia Rehabilitation Centre. Two years later, he was an associate professor, then a full professor of medicine. Nor did his appointments and distinctions stop there.

He is head of the division of neurology at Dalhousie, associate professor in the Faculty of Health Professions and Department of Family Practice, director of the university's unit for multiple sclerosis research, director of the Royal College program in neurology, honorary professor of the School of Physiotherapy and an honorary consultant to the London Hospital, London, England.

Moreover, Murray is a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons (Canada), the American College of Physicians, and the Royal Society of Medicine (London). He is also vice-president of the American Academy of Neurology, past president of the Canadian Neurological Association, governor-elect of the American College of Physicians, and a former member of the board of governors of St. Francis Xavier University.

He has published more than 100 papers and, as an author and co-author, five textbooks. His research includes work on sleep disorders, stuttering, internal medicine, multiple sclerosis, migraine, the essential tremor, carbon monoxide poisoning, boxing and neurological education. Projects in which he's been involved since 1974, either alone or with other Dalhousie scientists, have earned nearly \$900,000 in research grants.

Murray is the founder and president of the Society for the History of Medicine at Dalhousie, and somehow finds time to do research at the British Museum on the medical histories of famous men of the past.

Mrs. Murray, the former Janet Pottie of Halifax, has served as chairwoman of the board of governors of Mount Saint Vincent University. They have two sons and two daughters. Bruce Murray is a professional musician in Halifax. Brian

is studying at Mount Saint Vincent. Suellen is in her third year of the Bachelor of Public Relations program at Mount Saint Vincent, and Shannon, who earned her BA at Dalhousie, is taking her PhD in English at the University of Alberta. □

## Memories of Mowat

Sandra Gwyn's piece on Dalhousie 30 years ago mentions Miss Mary Mowat, the Warden of Shirreff Hall in the 1950's, who seems to have stood as a rather formidable figure to the 18 year-old Sandra Fraser, as she was then, just beginning her years at Dalhousie.

Mary Mowat was in some ways formidable, in others vulnerable. She was a maiden lady, and she was so because, as I always understood, she had years before fallen in love with a young Roman Catholic. Both families intervened, so it was said, and that was that. Miss Mowat she remained, a mild, pleasant, disarming lady of some charm, some naiveté, but with certain substantial and very real moral standards.

Sandra Gwyn's article mentioned also the alcoves at the front of Shirreff Hall, within whose shadowed stone corners late in the evenings many an embrace was essayed and, doubtless, accepted. There is a story I heard when I first came to Dalhousie in 1951, about both Mary Mowat and those Shirreff Hall trysting alcoves.

She was returning from a dinner party late one Saturday evening, and on her way in to Shirreff Hall—she lived in a suite on the ground floor—she observed out of the corner of her eye one of the girls in a more than usually ardent embrace with a young man. She said nothing just then, but the next morning, before church, she called the girl up on the carpet. Miss Mowat said that such conduct as she had witnessed the previous evening was *not* the conduct she, as Warden, expected from Shirreff Hall girls.

The girl protested, not her innocence but her sincerity. "But Miss Mowat," she cried, "I love him!" Mary Mowat looked at her, a little shocked and said, "I should *certainly* hope you do!"

P.B. Waite, History Department

# Just call him "the rat man"

*Psychology Professor Richard Brown is co-editor of the mammoth encyclopedia, Social Odours in Mammals. It tells you all you'll ever need to know about what animals are up to when they "think with their noses"*

The cartoon on Dr. Richard Brown's office door in the maze-like Life Sciences Building shows a guy with a briefcase running toward a sign pointed to "nowhere fast." The sign doesn't really fit. Brown does get around. He's a psychology professor who always seems to have students waiting outside his cluttered office; a mystery-book buff who gives non-credit courses to would-be Agatha Christie's; a photographer, and an antique-car collector. But most of all, he's a researcher who probes such subjects as the sexual behaviour of male rats; "The fire hydrant effect: Stimuli eliciting urine-making in the rat"; and the effects of early rearing experience on sociosexual behavior in rats.

An outgoing, friendly 36-year-old, Brown recently co-edited a mammoth two-volume study, *Social Odours in Mammals*, which reviews mammalian odors from primitive to human life. "It's meant to be an encyclopedia," he says. "The only other book on the subject was published in the 1940s." Brown spent six years working on the 852-page study. Its other editor is David Macdonald of Oxford University. *Social Odours* includes contributions from as far away as Australia. The subjects range from "The bats: order *Chiroptera*," by Uwe Schmidt, of Universitat Bonn, to "Armadillos, sloths, anteaters and pangolins: orders *Edentata* and *Pholidota*" by Brown himself.

"This is a look at sense of smell and how it's used in the social behavior of mammals," Brown says. Articles investigate the particular information that odors communicate, how mammals spread odors, how smells influence the brain, and the functions that secretions play in animal life.

Sound like esoteric stuff? Brown says it's not. He flips through a book and comes up with a quote from an animal researcher: "Apart from humans, most animals think through their noses." Brown says animals use their sense of smell to identify each other individu-

ally, as a group or colony, and by species, age and sex.

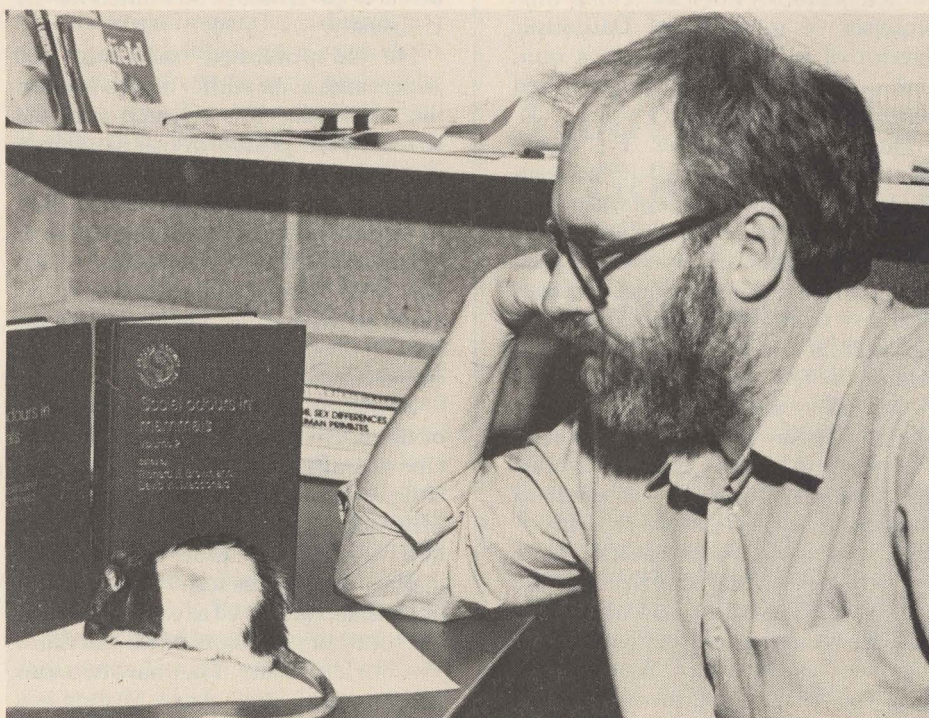
They also release emotive odors in special circumstances. Odors distinguish animals who are breeding from those who aren't, subordinate from dominant animals (usually male), lactating from non-lactating females, and possibly pregnant from non-pregnant females. Brown's research is essential to understanding animal behavior; and, he says, useful to all who breed animals. "It has tons of applications." Mother pigs, for instance, kill baby pigs that aren't their own. But if you smear all the piglets in their combined wastes the mother can't tell them apart and accepts the whole bunch.

Brown grew up in Victoria, B.C. and entered the University of Victoria as a science student, majoring in math. "I got interested in zoology, sociology, philosophy and computer science," he says. "What could I do to put them together?" Experimental psychology seemed to be the answer. After complet-

ing his BSc with first-class honors in psychology he applied to Dal and McMaster University in Hamilton, Ont., for his Master of Arts program. McMaster wrote to say it would accept him, but Dal phoned. He preferred that approach, but then McMaster offered him more scholarship money. Dal matched the offer. "They tried harder," Brown says.

When he came to Dal in 1970, he planned to study seals, and headed off to Sable Island with Professor Henry James for a week and, the next year, for a whole summer. The research was fascinating but frustrating. "Field work is iffy," he says. The research he wanted to do concerned the mating of certain male seals, and would have required "400 people and 8,000 seals." Brown switched to rats. His work on sexual behavior pointed to the important role of smell.

But he doesn't spend all his time with rats. He likes students, too. On the day *Dalhousie Alumni Magazine* inter-



Brown, and friend: he abandoned seals for rats (Carlos photo)



viewed him, he had several students outside his office waiting to see him, more phoning for appointments, and a group in a nearby lab with whom he was working. "I have the feeling I'm still pretending to be a student," he said. He wore jeans and sneakers, and was proud of having recently lost 30 pounds.

Brown says Dalhousie is enmeshed in rules, and a few years ago he tried to straighten some of them out in a students' guide to psychology classes. Then he became the department's adviser to undergraduates. "There's always some student who has done everything right," he said, "but then he'll do something wrong." Brown tells him not to worry, then goes to the Registrar's office to clear up the problem. "I also teach the occasional class," he adds with a smile.

But he doesn't just teach an introduction to psychology, or "hormones and behavior." He also offers a non-credit course on how to write mystery stories. His students include doctors, lawyers, secretaries and high-school youngsters, and some have had their stories published. Brown recently presented his own work as a 26-part play during a wine society's "mystery weekend" in Wolfville.

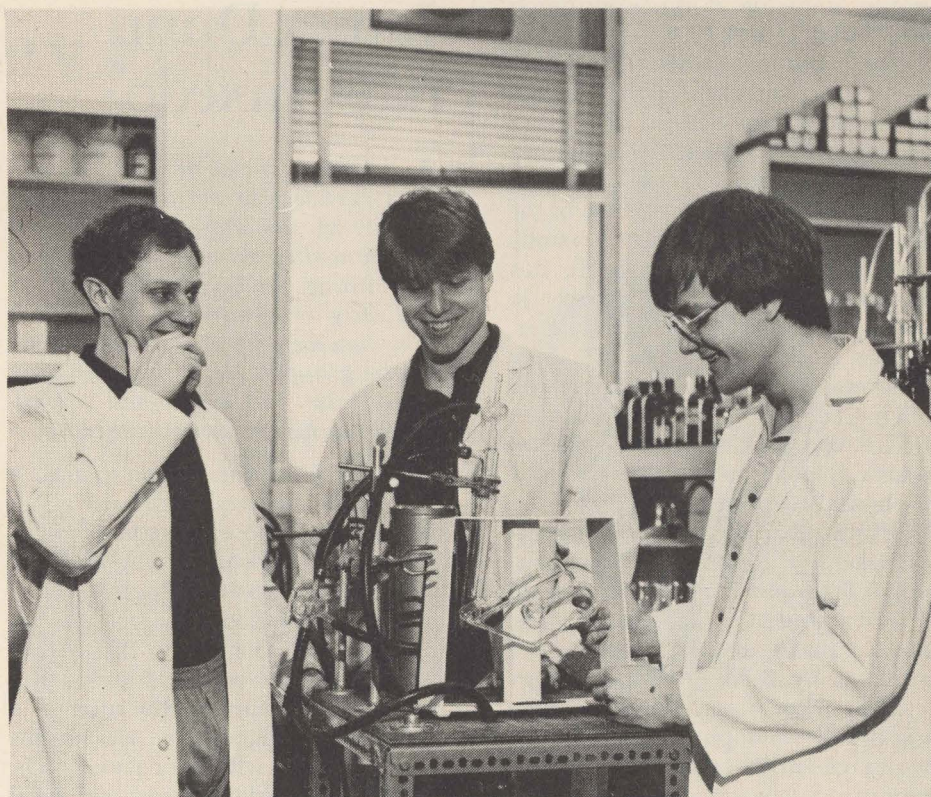
"I'm a frustrated writer," he said. As a PhD student at Dalhousie, he needed "displacement reading" and got hooked on mystery books. He's tried writing a couple of stories but "they're not very good." He took a non-credit journalism course at the University of King's College, and the Halifax press has published his features on such topics as the legend of the old Halifax-Dartmouth bridge, and a pub crawl in Britain.

When Brown's not on campus he could be home working on one of his two antique cars — a 1927 Model T Ford, and a 1930 Model A — or driving around town in one of them with his friend Dorothy Hilton. This summer, however, he's off to Cambridge on a sabbatical. When he returns, he'll doubtless know even more than he does now about the intricate realm of animal smells.

—Roma Senn

**CORRECTION:** In "Eayrs Wins the Big One" (Winter), we mentioned Professor James Eayrs's intention to buy works by "Jack Donovan." That should have read "Jane Donovan." She's a noted Halifax potter.

## For 3 winners, how sweet it is!



On their way to three of the world's top universities — with scholarships worth no less than \$200,000 — are David Cardoza, Jan Friedrich, Kent Young (Carlos photo)

Students and faculty won a spate of scholarships and distinctions to remind convocation and reunion crowds that, at Dalhousie, the pursuit of excellence is as hot as ever. "DAL STUDENTS, PROFS JUST KEEP ON WINNING," said a headline in *The Daily News*, Halifax. The story below said, in part, "While the name of Dalhousie University has long been a source of pride across Canada and abroad, this year Dal has even more to boast about." Three reasons for boasting are 1985 science grads **Jan Friedrich**, **David Cardoza** and **Kent Young**. They've won scholarships totalling no less than \$200,000 for postgraduate studies at some of the world's top universities.

Young, 21, who earned his BSc (Honors) in chemistry, won a scholarship from the Natural Sciences and Engineering Council, and it's worth \$17,500 in each of four years. He had long wanted to study at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and now he'll get the chance. He'll work with MIT chemist Mark Wrighton who's "innovative work" includes multi-disciplinary research on the detection of gangrene, submolecular photosynthesis and the

storage and conversion of solar energy. Young is modest about his skills, and says, "I was very, very surprised" that three renowned U.S. universities not only accepted him but also offered financial help.

David Cardoza, 31, who earned his BSc in biology, also won a \$17,500 scholarship, renewable for up to four years, from the Natural Sciences and Engineering Research Council. Earlier this summer, he was still trying to decide whether to go to Harvard or the University of Arizona to continue his work in neuroscience. He will study brain cells and how they affect behavior. In his senior year at Dal, he studied cell biology with Dr. Tom MacRae, and an introduction to neuroscience with Dr. Ian Meinertzhagen. Cardoza credits the two professors with "pushing me along" to apply for the scholarship. He earned his BA at Concordia University, Montreal in 1976, and then served in the Canadian Navy for five years. "I came back to school," he says, "because I always suspected I would have an academic career."

Jan Friedrich, 21, another BSc (Honors) in chemistry, hesitated before

applying for one of the 43 Rhodes Scholarships available to North Americans because applying is time-consuming and, "I didn't think I'd have much of a chance." But his father, Dr. Rainer Friedrich, chairman of the classics department, encouraged him to try anyway, and the selection committee for the Maritimes not only chose Jan but also described him as "One of the most outstanding students ever to study chemistry at Dalhousie." He has already published some of his research. He plays, coaches and referees soccer, and has been a scout leader in Halifax for several years. In October, Friedrich will meet the other Rhodes Scholars for 1985 in New York, and then he'll be off to Oxford for at least two years of study in physical chemistry.

Meanwhile, three Dalhousie professors also earned honors. **Dr. Christopher Beaumont**, a professor of oceanography and an authority on the moving plates that form the earth's crust, and **Dr. Brian K. Hall**, a biology professor whose research centres on the origin and development of the vertebrate skeleton, have been elected Fellows of the Royal Society of Canada. Election to the Royal Society is no puny distinction. It is recognition of high achievement in research. Dalhousie, however, now boasts no fewer than 20 faculty with the right to put "FRSC" after their names. Finally, **Dr. Ford Doolittle**, a biochemistry professor who's been studying some of the earliest forms of life, has received a Guggenheim Fellowship. He says he'll use it to spend a year "reading, writing and thinking" at Stanford University in California. □

#### THE DALHOUSIE REVIEW, FOR THINKING ALUMNI

Established in 1921 to introduce Maritime writing and scholarly discussion, *The Dalhousie Review* is now a quarterly forum of wide-ranging concern. It publishes articles on literature, history and world affairs, and each issue includes authoritative reviews of recent books. Subscriptions cost \$10 per year. Write to *The Dalhousie Review*, Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S., B3H 3J5. □

## History scoop: James Dunn nabs tuxedo

*As Auditor General of Canada, Maxwell Henderson earned fame and enmity as the dogged monitor of government spending (and misspending) during the Diefenbaker, Pearson and early Trudeau years. In the mid-'20s, however, he was a young Dalhousie groupie. Here, from his book Plain Talk! (McClelland and Stewart, \$24.95) are his memories of the campus:*

I had by this time begun to make a number of friends of my own age in Halifax whose interests extended beyond the horizons of my auditing work. One of these was Hugh MacLennan, later to become one of Canada's outstanding writers, who had a profound influence on the attitudes, outlook, and extramural education of a teen-aged immigrant boy. He and his sister, Frances, with their parents, Dr. and Mrs. S.J. MacLennan, welcomed me into their home.

I now began to realize there were other things deserving attention besides earning my living by checking figures in an auditor's office. Hugh had won a Rhodes Scholarship, and when he would return from Oriel College at Oxford we had many walks and talks together. I was fascinated by what he had to tell me, not only about my homeland but also about the big wide world outside the confines of my limited environment in Halifax. Hugh was an inveterate observer of people and knew a good deal about the careers of such eminent Maritimers as Lord Beaverbrook, and Bonar Law, who, from humble beginnings in New Brunswick, where it was said he still owed his landlady for his board and lodging, became Prime Minister of England, and Sir James Dunn, who had started life in a humble way as a student at Dalhousie University.

One of the public commentators of the day was Dr. James Stewart of Dalhousie University. Dr. Stewart and his wife always held open house on Sunday evenings for the young students around Dalhousie, and Hugh took me along on several occasions to sit at the feet of the great man. Hugh would invariably

encourage Dr. Stewart to reminisce about Beaverbrook and his contemporaries. On one such occasion Sir James Dunn's name came up because he had recently been cited as the corespondent in a divorce action brought in England by the Marquis of Queensberry.

Dr. Stewart immediately recalled that Jimmie Dunn had been one of his students at Dalhousie. He told how one evening his doorbell rang and when he answered it, there stood Jimmie Dunn. Without the least embarrassment Dunn explained that a dance or "hop" was being held at Dalhousie on Saturday night. The boys all had to wear tuxedos but he did not have one. Would Dr. Stewart lend him his for the occasion? Dr. Stewart recalled how he looked at Jimmie Dunn, reckoned they were about the same size, and agreed. But he made one important proviso: Dunn was to return the tuxedo promptly first thing Sunday morning. Dunn readily agreed.

The tuxedo fitted, and he dashed off full of promises to return it on time. But, Dr. Stewart sadly recalled, that was the last he ever saw of his tuxedo or of Jimmie Dunn. He wound up his recollection by dwelling on the moral of the story. "You see," he said, "Jimmie Dunn started out in life by borrowing my tuxedo, and when he had made his money and became Sir James Dunn, he wound up borrowing the Marquis of Queensberry's wife."

It was at Dr. Stewart's home that I first met Professor Archibald MacMechan, head of the Department of English at Dalhousie University almost from the turn of the century. MacMechan, or Archie, as he was affectionately known, was a prolific writer of essays, poetry, and sea stories based on Nova Scotia's sailing days. He took a great liking to me, and he and Mrs. MacMechan often invited me around to their home, where he would discourse by the hour about the life and the history of Nova Scotia and Canada. □

#### WAS DAL GOOD FOR YOU?

If so, it should be good for your children, your nieces and nephews, and the sons and daughters of your friends. For information, write to The Admissions Office, Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S., B3H 4H6. □

## When Bednarski found Ferron: Literary love at first sight

Betty Bednarski was getting her two children set for school, and preparing herself for another day of teaching in Dal's French department, and then the phone rang, and a friend's voice said, "Betty, Jacques Ferron has died." She was still reeling from the news when the phone rang again. It was Mme. Ferron, calling from Montreal, and she confirmed that the founder of the tongue-in-cheek Rhinoceros Party, the physician with the powerful social conscience, the mediator during the FLQ crisis was indeed dead.

Gazing out the window of her Dal office weeks later, Bednarski said hearing of Ferron's death was "devastating." She felt "as though a light had gone out." The Ferron she mourned was neither the Rhino-Party father, nor the physician. It was Jacques Ferron, the literary artist, the winner of a Governor General's Award for fiction in 1962, the author of strange, rich and philosophical stories.

This was the Ferron who'd entranced Bednarski for a quarter-century. For she is one of the few people who translate his magical, cynical and satirical tales for Anglo readers. After studying French literature in England and France for a dozen years, she returned to Halifax in the early Sixties, and soon stumbled on his writing. At the time, she admits, "I was very ignorant of my country. I knew nothing whatsoever about its literature, French or English."

But a Montreal professor told her a "mine" of French-Canadian writing was just waiting to be translated, and she decided to reveal literature of Quebec to readers of English-speaking Canada. The trouble was, translators were already at work on most of the literature she admired. But one day, she "chanced upon Ferron," and found herself "just captivated." A love affair had begun.

"No author captured my imagination as he did," Bednarski recalls. "It was like happening on a gold mine." A master story-teller, Ferron wove fantasy, the extraordinary and the bizarre into the realities of life, death, religion and



When Jacques Ferron died, she felt "as though a light had gone out" (Carlos photo)

politics. Moreover, Bednarski says, "He was a master at producing prose that was beautiful and elegant."

But his writing was not only mesmerising, it was also rooted in his passion to give French Canadians hope and certainty. It was inseparable from the politics and culture of Quebec. "He told of the longing, the hesitations, the problems," Bednarski explains, "and he put all that in a way that was really meaningful."

She read everything he wrote and, finally, in 1972, Anansi Press Ltd. published her translations of his *Tales From the Uncertain Country*. For the

first time, English Canada got a taste of Ferron's genius. By then, she and Ferron were friends, and their friendship was still growing on the morning in the spring of '85 when her phone brought the bad news: "He was like no one else I ever met. He was almost an old-world gentleman. You couldn't come away from him without feeling you'd been in the presence of a great man."

Her translation of Ferron's novel, *Wild Roses*, appeared in 1976. Three years ago, Anansi asked Bednarski for still more Ferron stories, and not long before he died her *Selected Tales of Jacques Ferron* was published. Trans-

lating him may be a labor of love, but it's also hard work.

"You have to be constantly stretching your mind," she explains. "It's incredible mental gymnastics." Translation isn't just matching words, it's also matching feelings. In her mind, she tries to *become* the characters in a story so she can recreate them in English.

She uses musical terms to describe the challenge of translation. The sounds, flows, rhythms and textures of French are often difficult to transform into English. Sometimes a word or image haunts her for weeks. "It doesn't matter if you're washing the dishes, or making a meal, or walking in a park." The mental search continues.

Bednarski believes all Canadians can benefit from Ferron's literature because, "His writing is a portrayal not just of French Canada but of Canada as a whole. He thought Canada was as uncertain as Quebec." Moreover, the finest writers pulled people together: Without great minds, the world lacks coherence. We need great minds applying themselves to reality and few minds as great as Ferron's have applied themselves to the Canadian reality."

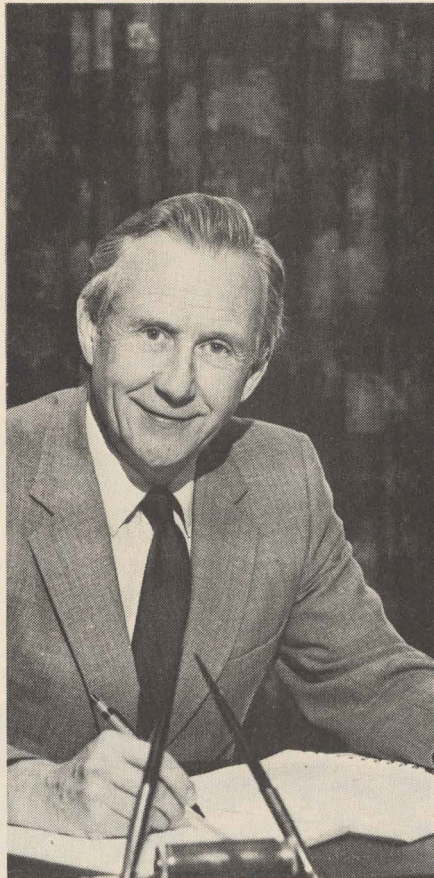
While death has silenced Ferron, his work survives. "What he has passed on to us is marvelous," Bednarski says. "Succeeding generations will read and reread his work." Remembering him, she smiles, and she says, "He's written so much. Those books will never die."

—June Davidson

#### CORRECTION:

In the winter issue of *Dalhousie Alumni Magazine*, Lola Henry (LLD'68), described her girlhood as a student of Margaret Florence Newcombe Trueman, the first woman to graduate from Dalhousie. Mrs. Trueman taught Henry Latin at the Halifax Ladies College, and Henry, we said, "was the only girl in her class who knew a rule for Latin pronunciation." We quoted her as saying, "It went like this: 'If the peanut is long, accent the peanut. If the peanut is short, accent the anti-peanut.' She used to ask me to stand up and recite that for the class. Of course, I had no idea what it meant." Actually, Henry knew a lot more about what it meant than we did. "Peanut" should have read "penult," and "anti-peanut" should have been "antipenult." Sorry, Miss Henry.

## John W. Graham steps down, and right back up again



He's the new assistant vice-president

Though politicians often take the rap for conflict of interest, it's unusual for a university to tar one of its own loyal staffers with the conflict brush. But recently vice-president Robbie Shaw jocularly bared the tricky truth about John W. Graham's record at Dalhousie. Graham had stepped down after 18 years as general manager of the student union, and at a dinner in his honor Shaw marvelled over his ability to throw hats in the air and then instantly adjust to whichever one landed on his head.

Graham has worked for Dalhousie presidents and vice-presidents for 20 years, but for much of that time, Shaw explained, he was also their boss: "Theoretically, he reported to me, and even serves in my stead when I'm on vacation. But he was my boss. After all, he not only sat on the Board of Governors' committee that hired me and decided my salary, he also sat on the

finance and budget committee that approved the budget I submitted for the university each year."

Graham had once been a wild young romeo, a naval gunnery officer, Pacific war veteran, and a late-blooming student (winner, somehow, of the gold medal in commerce as the oldest student in his class). But later, he was a kind of jack-of-all-trades — and master of them all, top. While general manager of the student union, he was also director of Dalhousie's food and housing services and then the head of university services. Moreover, his student-union job meant he sat on the Board of Governors, Dalhousie's supreme governing body.

So, as Shaw said, Graham bargained for the students on residence fees, catering contracts, and operations of the Student Union, and he invariably represented them well. No wonder. The fellow he was bargaining with was also John W. Graham, wearing his hat as manager of university services. Graham, moreover, was the chief staff support for the committee of the Board of Governors that negotiated tuition fees.

Nor were these his only conflicts of interest. He is a member of the Board of Governors of Mount Saint Vincent University, and a director of the Halifax Student Housing Society, which runs Dalhousie's off-campus residence, Peter Green Hall. He's now in charge of Dalplex, the centre for athletics, recreation, teaching and research; and though the university built Dalplex primarily for students, faculty and staff, it must now lure outside money to offset operating costs.

"Nothing has intrigued me as much as watching, up closely, John Graham change hats," Shaw said, with reference to his own years as vice-president. "I've had a fair amount of experience in a variety of organizations, public and private, and I'll challenge anyone to match Graham in conflicts of interest."

Graham grew up in Edmonton, joined the navy in 1944, made it to the Pacific front just as the war was ending. In Portsmouth, England, Sub-lieutenant Graham met his future wife on a double date. He and his friend, having taken their dates home, climbed up a drain

pipe to the girls' room, with a bottle of cognac. Landlord calls police. Shore patrol arrives. Graham and friend go to brig. But Lena, Graham's date, is so impressed she marries him.

Back in Canada, they had four children. Lena, who'd grown up in France, became a French teacher, and helped pioneer the use of television in schools. It wasn't till 1963 that John enrolled in commerce at Dal, but in his final year the student union hired him as a part-time accountant. The union wanted some control over its books, and more influence with regard to the students' own dollars. Bernice Robb ran its finances from the business office, and in the end she agreed to release control only if the union would hire Graham as controller.

"I was president of the union," Shaw recalled, "and hired John Graham as its general manager. Years later, I became John's boss and, you know, I have the feeling that some day John is going to get back at me."

As if to appease whatever demons of vengeance lurked in Graham's soul, Shaw then declared that the president and officers of the board had authorized him to announce that because Graham had worn all those hats so well, he would become — "effective tomorrow" — assistant vice-president of Dalhousie University. The promotion means Graham now has both feet in the administration's camp. In theory, he now wears only one hat. But after the dinner he smiled, and said, "I never toe the party line." □

## Board meetings open at last

Without a ripple of fuss, the Board of Governors on March 19 voted unanimously to open its meetings to the public. By law, Dalhousie is a private institution. The board is responsible for running it and the governors, like the directors of any business, have traditionally met in private. The decision to welcome the public signals a change in the university's attitude toward consultation about its affairs.

When the *Dalhousie Gazette* sought permission to cover the meetings a decade ago, the board refused; but late

in 1984, vice-presidents Alasdair Sinclair and Robbie Shaw both expressed concern about how Dalhousie was reaching its decisions. Sinclair wanted to see them filter from the bottom up, in a system that promised wide participation and, ultimately, consensus. Shaw felt it had been financial restraint that had caused the top to continue imposing decisions on the university.

"But," he added, "there's a need to communicate information better to the university community. Communication begins with the board and the pres-

ident's office, but we have a long way to go. For one thing I believe the meetings of the Board of Governors should be open to the public. To open them up would be a show of faith."

Last February, student union president Alex Gigeroff formally proposed that the board open its meetings, and in March the entire board agreed. Following regular sessions, however, the board may still gather *in camera* to discuss matters that must remain confidential, such as negotiations in collective bargaining. □

## Hicks makes no apology

It's convenient today to blame the capital expansion of yesterday for Dalhousie's financial plight but Dr. Henry Hicks, president during the biggest building boom in the university's history, is not contrite. "I don't feel very apologetic about the deficit situation," he told *Dal News*. "I want to stress that the physical expansion was necessary in order to accommodate the rapidly increasing numbers of students and faculty and to provide more sophisticated facilities and equipment."

Moreover, he continued, "The plain matter of fact is that we could not have attracted the excellent people we induced to come to Dalhousie in the last 20 years if we had not been able to provide them with adequate facilities."

Hicks, now president emeritus, was head of the university from 1963 to 1980, and he recalls that when he first took the job Dalhousie's buildings and equipment were sadly inadequate. Nine years ago, he reported that from 1945 to 1963 the number of students had quadrupled, and the budget had increased nearly tenfold.

During his first 13 years in office, growth continued to put pressure on Dalhousie: "Student numbers increased threefold and academic staff more than threefold. Total university staff . . . increased nearly fourfold and the budget ninefold. Also during 1963-76, expenditures on academic activities increased from 41.9 percent to 53.8 percent of the university's total expenditures." Moreover, Dalhousie initiated more than 40 degree and diploma programs in 1963-76.

Understandably, Hicks wrote, "We have not always been able to operate on a balanced budget, so that our accumulated deficit on our operating account is now approaching \$5 million . . . While we have added more than \$90 million worth of new plant, it has not been entirely paid for, and our deficit on capital account stands at over \$15 million . . ." That was in 1976.

Now, Hicks explains, no one could possibly have predicted interest rates would soar as high as they did in the early '80s, and if it hadn't been for that inflationary period Dalhousie's deficit would not be what it is today. He pointed out, too, that faculty tend to stress their own departmental needs: "A professor in the School of Recreation, Physical and Health Education might say Dalplex was very necessary and maybe that the Life Sciences Centre was not. But faculty in the Life Sciences Centre might argue that Dalplex wasn't really needed." □

### THE HON. JOHN CROSBIE REMEMBERS DAL

"In remembering Dal and its contribution I believe that the spirit of inquiry there and interests in all facets of human behavior simply provided the right kind of environment to encourage graduates to go into political life when the opportunity arose . . . It is good to know that graduates of Dal are still active in public life everywhere in Canada.

# The "disciplined passion" of P.B. Waite

*After 34 years at Dalhousie and a dozen books to his credit, Dr. Waite is among the last in a school of historians who wanted to teach Canada about Canada. His latest book, The Man from Halifax, is elegant proof he's lost none of his touch*

By Harry Bruce

Tenure is under heavy fire these days, but if it weren't for the cushion of security that Dalhousie has long provided Professor Peter B. Waite, Canadians might never have heard the full and fabulous story of the Haligonian who rose to become our fourth prime minister before suffering a spectacular death over lunch with Queen Victoria. Waite's latest book, *The Man from Halifax, Sir John Thompson, Prime Minister* (University of Toronto Press, 547 pages, \$37.50) proves again that he is among the finest of Canada's traditional historians. He owes that reputation partly to the university that gave him the chance to earn it.

Waite is only 63, but a colleague has described him as being "one of the last of the great old generalists among Canadian historians. Maurice Careless (who received a Governor General's Award in 1964 for his *Brown of the Globe*) is another, but there aren't many of them left." Donald Creighton and Frank Underhill, both winners of the Governor General's Award, were luminaries among the generalists who once dominated the history faculty at the University of Toronto, and that's where Waite earned his PhD in 1954.

"There were prima donnas in that department," Waite recalls, "and they didn't always get along." Underhill and Creighton, for instance, feuded for years. Underhill would needle an antagonist till the victim exploded in embarrassing rage, and then he'd sneer, "My, my aren't we getting *nasty* now?" Still, if the air was tense in the U. of T. history department in those days, the professors shared "a high sense of their role in the world. They had a mission. It was to educate the next generation of Canadian historians, and they were good at it."

These professors chose to paint Canadian history with broad strokes. They drew from all the sources and disciplines they could find and grasp, not only to unfold political events but also to bring alive the smells, sweat, wit and fears that lay behind the votes, ceremonies, debates and deals. Though their books were scholarly, they wrote them in prose any intelligent reader could understand. They were out to teach Canada about Canada, and by today's standards they were not specialists. Nor is Waite.

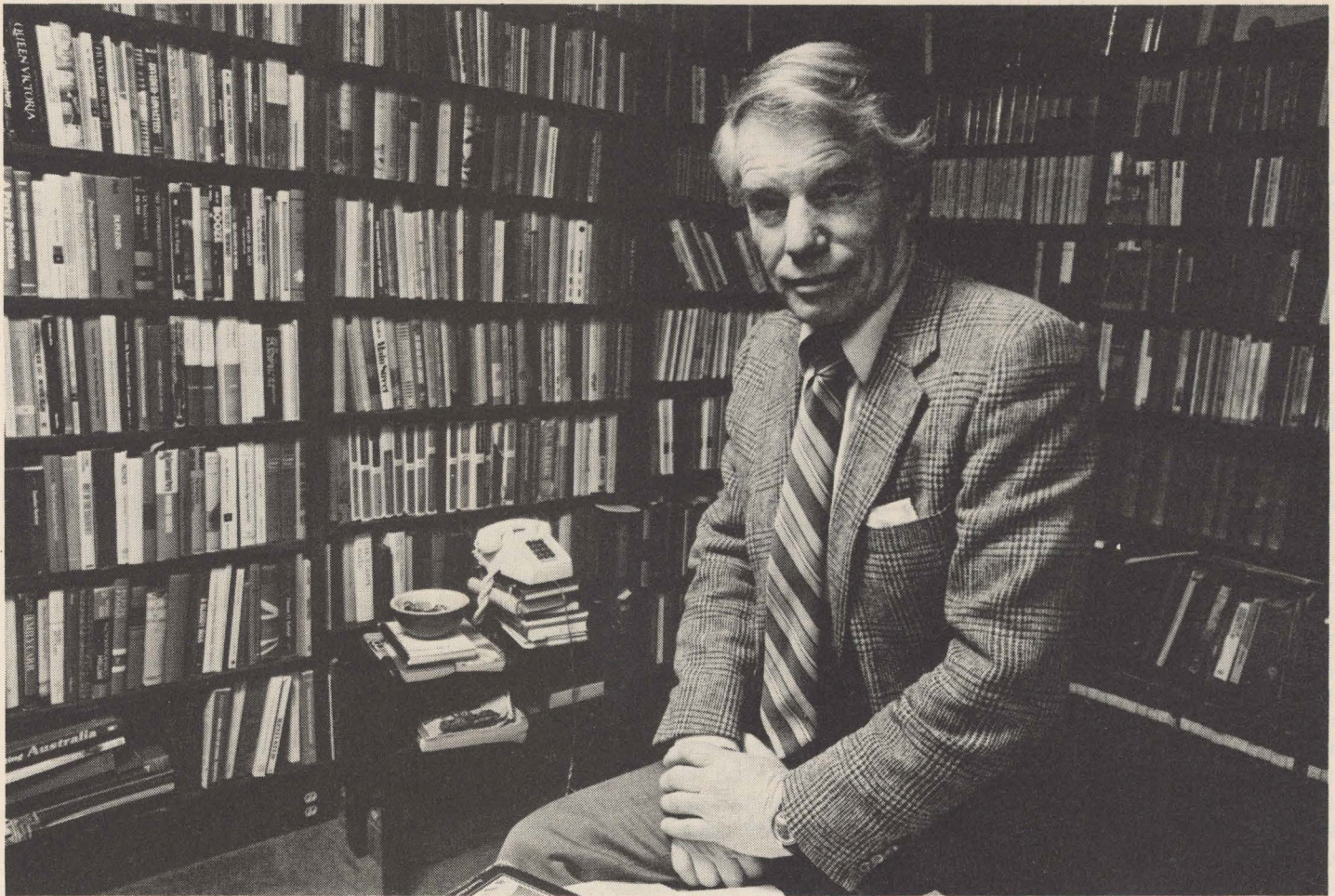
*The Man from Halifax* boasts sparkling passages of "social history," but in Waite's student days scarcely anyone used the term. "Social history" was just part of "history." But now, he says, "History studies are greatly ramified." You get political, economic, labor, literary, art and women's history, and some

historians use computerized census figures to elucidate demography. "That stuff doesn't interest me," Waite affably allows. "To me, the essential thing about history is that Julius Caesar is as relevant in 1985 as ever, and that's because he was a human being. All generations are an equal distance from eternity."

"One of Professor Waite's great virtues as an historian," Robert Saunders wrote in the *Winnipeg Free Press* in 1971, "is that he believes actions are performed by men and women rather than by trends or forces or tendencies or any of the other nebulous monstrosities so beloved of a certain type of academic. Professor Waite's portraits of Macdonald, Laurier, Blake and the other characters in his drama (*Canada 1874-1896: Arduous Destiny*) are superb in their shrewdness and compassion." That's what readers like most about Waite's books, his fascination with human characters. He writes as though he regrets he never had a chance to know them in the flesh, and in none of his previous books does he more strongly demonstrate this affection, compassion and respect for long-gone humans than he does in *The Man from Halifax*. The biography was a long time coming.

"For ten years, while I wrote the Thompson book, I was beautifully kept by this university," he says, while showing his "composing room" to a visitor. It's the study in the comfortable house he shares with his Yugoslavian-born wife, Masha, on Ritchie Drive in South End Halifax. Ranks of books, some with gleaming leather spines, line the room from floor to ceiling. Unlike some of his tenured colleagues, he continues, he admires such authors as the late Joseph Schull (*Laurier: The First Canadian*) because they lived by their wits, without university employment, and still managed to write books. "Here," he said, "you're like a kept woman." Behind the house, an ample swimming pool beckons in the spring sunshine.

The pool's history, like so much history, amuses Waite. A previous owner of the house married a woman much younger than himself. She liked to swim. He built her a pool. She left him. Thus, the Waites have a pool. Waite flashes a broad, genial grin. He has longish, gray hair, a strong nose, a lively, craggy face. Some men tell jokes, but he entertains over dinner or drinks by drawing on his exhaustive mental library of funny stories about what real people said and did to one another in universities, boardrooms, parliaments, castles, courts, campaigns, etc. The fact that Waite is a fine raconteur is pleasantly predictable. For it's not only his scholarship that critics have



"Julius Caesar is as relevant in 1985 as ever," Waite says. "All generations are an equal distance from eternity." (David Nichols photo)

celebrated for a quarter-century, it's also his narrative skill.

When his *The Life and Times of Confederation* appeared in 1962, *Canadian Reader* called it, "an astonishingly lively, informative and even funny book." The *Fredericton Gleaner* said it was "history you'll read as easily as a gossip column — and remember." Waite's next major book appeared in 1971. It was *Canada 1874-1896: Arduous Destiny* and it won praise from, among many others, that venerable giant among Canadian historians, Arthur Lower. He liked the book for "its ability to engage the reader's interest. It does this by, among other devices, a pleasant style, many happy quotations, and a willingness . . . not to be unfunny . . . Doing a lively book for everybody, not merely the academic, on such a period, is no small accomplishment."

Nor was the *Times Literary Supplement*, whose judgement authors often await with dread, skimpy with its praise: "*Canada 1874-1896* is an elegant book, the work of a skilled craftsman and scholar whose learning and sense of

balance enable him to combine analyses of federal and provincial politics and the economics of railway building and tariffs with the sleigh bells of winter, the dust and heat of summer, and the dreariness of melting landscape in spring. 'March,' concludes Professor Waite, was designed 'to remind Canadians of the price of being Canadian.'"

Then, in 1975, came *Macdonald: His Life and World*. The review in *Quill & Quire* was typical: "A small masterpiece of insight and composition . . . deeply researched but utterly free of perspiration, moving easily and richly from one level to another without losing threads." By then, however, the Thompson research had already begun to obsess Waite. He remembers walking on the Dalhousie campus a dozen years ago with Alan Wilson, a history professor at Trent University, Peterborough, Ont. Wilson announced he would do a book on Sir Charles Tupper ("the ram of Cumberland County"), and Waite said, "Okay, I'm happy with that. I think I'll do Thompson."

He knew the National Archives possessed 30 trunks of Thompson Papers;

that no historian had ever "worked them over" thoroughly; and best of all, that no Thompson descendant had "laundered" them. (The Tupper Papers, on the other hand, "were not just laundered, they were starched, in order to provide posterity with a proper picture of Sir Charles Tupper.") The gem of the Thompson Papers was a collection of hundreds of intimate letters between Thompson and his wife, Annie.

In his letters for her eyes only, Thompson poured out not only his loneliness but also his contempt for the voters of Antigonish County, whom he represented, the sleaziness of politics generally, the city of London, Grit enemies, Tory colleagues, two presidents of the United States, and a slew of other places, statements, men and women. Not even his beloved Halifax escaped his disgust. According to Waite, "Thompson finally decided it was a place where everyone was "wanting the earth and grumbling at everything and everybody," and not willing to put up hard cash to back their talk." A century later, fund-raisers might murmur amen.

Annie's letters to Thompson occasionally provide marvellous glimpses of playfulness in the stern Victorian age. We are used to thinking that 19th-century parents ruled their children with an iron hand, but in 1878 Annie told her husband by mail that their four youngsters got "in bed with me last night and they were awake long before daybreak throwing boots at one another and sitting on my head." Once the children took all the coal-oil lamp chimneys out in the garden to make "a telephone system." Moreover, some of these husband-and-wife letters were sufficiently steamy to disabuse anyone of the notion that middle-class couples of the Victorian age were incapable of enjoying sex.

When Thompson was being especially personal he switched from longhand to a style of shorthand that he'd taught Annie to read. For years, this stumped Waite: "It was an early 19th-century shorthand, but there were some 70 or so different methods even then, and no one I consulted could solve it." But in June, 1978, Mrs. Ann Payne, assistant keeper of the Manuscript Room at the British Library, suggested he try Dr. Eric Sams, an English expert on cryptography. Sams identified the code as a shorthand devised by one J. Dodge in 1823, and published in Rhode Island. "Sams tossed it off as though it were nothing," Waite says. "He did it in 24 hours. I've never even met him, but I've promised him a dinner. It was just sheer, bloody luck. I'd never have found him if it weren't for that bright little girl in the library."

Research for *The Man from Halifax* took Waite not only to London but also to Boston, the Vatican and, of course, Ottawa. Sheer, bloody luck helps any historical sleuth, but for archival research it's more important to have doggedness, experience and a writer's eye for the telling detail. As Waite says, "You learn how to pick things up." He picked up the prices of the Thompsons' homes, and the amounts of their mortgage indebtedness from the land-transfer records in the Nova Scotia Archives. He picked up Thompson's salary figures at different periods of his life from sessional papers of Parliament. Waite has a fat collection of old Baedeker guidebooks in his study, and these enabled him to pick up descriptions of London and Paris in the years Thompson visited them. (Thompson loved Paris, hated "filthy, brutal London.")

But the richest pickings aside from those in the Thompson Papers, lay in Canadian newspapers and "the New York yellow press." Old newspapers are seductive to historians. But speaking of the entire research challenge a book poses, Waite says, "The danger is that you get hooked on it." He knows some historians whose research obsesses them so powerfully they never get around to writing about it, and at least one (J.L. Granatstein) who tackles the problem of deciding what he needs "by photocopying everything in sight and taking it home with him." Waite believes that, at some stage, the historian must decide the time has come to put pen to paper. He researched *The Man from Halifax* for two years before he wrote a word of it.

For an earlier book, Waite took his wife and their two daughters to Ottawa for the entire summer of '65, while he worked in the National Archives building. For the Thompson book, "I was there for the whole fall of '74. I was at those bloody archives for 12 and 14 hours a day." A reviewer in the *Financial Post* once referred to his "disciplined passion," but Waite says the lash on his back when he's researching a book is more passion than discipline. "You come home fagged, and the next morning you go back to do it again, not because of some sense of discipline but because of the sense of excitement. It's the bloody exhilaration that drives historians."

Born in Toronto, Waite attended high school in Saint John. His father was a bank manager, and the family moved around a lot. Waite himself worked in a bank till 1941 and then, at 18, joined the navy. "I was up and down hell in the North Atlantic," he recalls. "We escorted convoys from New York, Boston, Halifax, Sydney, and sometimes from St. John's out maybe 400 miles east of Newfoundland." Forty-odd years later, when a storm rakes Halifax and the wind bangs his snug house, he still thinks how sweet it is to be there with Masha rather than aboard a corvette on the North Atlantic.

He arrived at Dalhousie in 1951 as a lecturer in history, having earned his BA and MA at the University of British Columbia. Soon, he'd get his PhD from Toronto. He was 29, single, a former naval lieutenant. Remembering him now, an alumna of the class of '55 sighs, "A lot of us had our eye on him." Waite apparently liked Dalhousie even more than some of the women students liked him. For he's still here. He has taught at Dalhousie for as long as the Arts and Administration Building has been open for business. And now? He's researching the story of Norman MacKenzie, the six-foot-two-inch "Pictou County boy" who became president of the University of British Columbia in 1944. When Waite starts telling anecdotes about the magnificent MacKenzie, his face takes on a look of ... well, a look of bloody exhilaration. □

## Who was Sir John Thompson? You shouldn't have to ask

*Review by Harry Bruce, in The Gazette, Montreal*

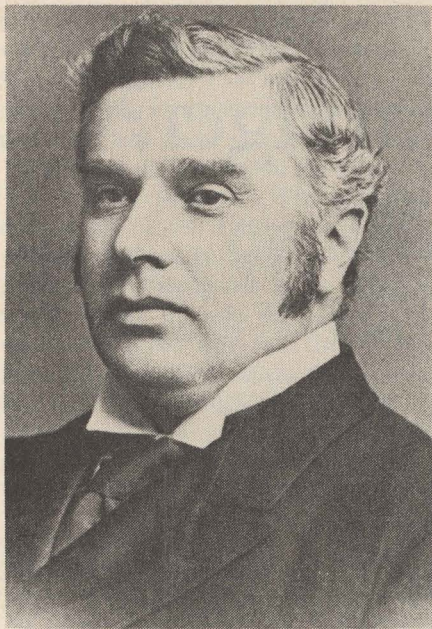
So few Canadians know about the fat, brilliant, Halifax lawyer who once ran their country that he'd make good meat for a trivia contest. Who was Canada's fourth prime minister? Sir John Thompson, from 1892 to 1894. What was his party? Conservative. Religion? Convert to Catholicism.

When and where did he die? In 1894, while a guest of Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle. He was 49. He keeled over during lunch, and that was that. Why was he there? He was being sworn into Her Majesty's Privy Council, the first Canadian to experience that honor since Sir John A. Macdonald himself.

The death of this apparently robust man, who may have had more raw intelligence than any other prime minister in our history, was so sudden it horrified Canada, including even some Liberals. Thompson was no cipher in his own time.

But now, P.B. Waite writes in *The Man from Halifax*, "His name has been largely forgotten, writ in water as Keats said. Yet a man so distinguished by decency, intelligence, knowledge, with so strong a grasp of his duty, a man so passionately Canadian, cannot be so easily written off. He was one of the finest men the country





His appetite was big, his love steady

produced; many at the time of his death sensed it though few remember him now."

In this elegant biography — as witty and compassionate as it is scholarly and measured — Waite goes a long way toward resurrecting the reputation of a man Canadians briefly but rightly revered almost a century ago. *The Man from Halifax* teaches you why Sir John A. said, "The great discovery of my life was my discovery of Thompson."

But it does far more than that. Other writers, and Waite himself, have previously disproved the notion that Canadian history is boring, but they've usually done it by tackling such obvious epics as the life of Sir John A., the building of the CPR, and the Riel rebellion.

But in this case Waite tackles a neglected figure whose achievements were solid rather than spectacular. He first reveals "the volcano underneath" Thompson's apparently superhuman self-control, and then, with the skill of a good novelist, he unfolds the grand tragedy of the man's life. More even than that, he uses Thompson to bring alive the squalor, machinations, greed, sweat and flavor of political life in Canada during the late-Victorian era.

Here, for instance, is part of Waite's description of the Tory front bench after Macdonald's death in 1881:

"Foster's appearance — long, lean and cadaverous — was eminently suited to his lugubrious personality. The minister of finance liked to sit sideways with one long leg over the arm of his chair, arms folded, and a tall white hat pulled down over his eyes. Caron, his desk

mate, was the exquisite of the House; he frequently affected yellowish tweed, carried a rose in his buttonhole, and always sported a monocle . . .

"Chapleau was in striking contrast to Thompson — Thompson compact, heavy-set, his smooth, bland appearance belying power and force: Chapleau, a long pale face, almost ravaged, his black eyes, sunk deep in their sockets, flashing out in anger under heavy grey eyebrows and an enormous mane of long grey hair. Chapleau looked stern, sad, saturnine; his was a tragic face, suggestive as the Hamilton *Spectator* correspondent observed of 'great power, inflexible purpose, terrible experience' — like Robespierre's. Macdonald thought Chapleau the most dangerous man of his acquaintance, capable of anything."

You can almost smell those guys.

But the most fascinating part of *The Man from Halifax* is Thompson's relationship to his wife, Annie. He adored her, made her pregnant nine times, obeyed her, allowed her again and again to push him ahead in politics. It was a career he detested not only because he found campaigning hypocritical, sleazy and exhausting, but also because it exiled him from their children, from their Halifax home in which he'd sit in a galvanized tub while she doused him with kettles of hot water, and above all from her, and their double bed. She was, as Waite proves, wife, mistress and mother to an intensely private man whose self-control and sense of public rectitude disguised torrid emotions and deep sensuality.

**T**hey vowed that whenever they were apart they'd write to each other every day, and they kept their promise. (It helped, too, that Annie Thompson could rely on a postal service so good that letters her husband wrote from Ottawa invariably arrived at her door in Halifax within 36 hours.) Waite found all those letters in the National Archives and, as he says, they amount to "the greatest husband-and-wife correspondence of any of the prime ministers." They were an historian's bonanza, and in *The Man from Halifax* Waite uses them not only to sketch a remarkable Victorian love story but also as a theme to tighten his biographical symphony.

It was to Annie, and only to Annie, that Thompson reported that Macdonald's wife was "ugly as sin"; that Sir Samuel Leonard Tilley's wife "did not need to try to be ugly"; and that the wife

of the parliamentary librarian "had a low white dress on and ten warts showing above the low water mark. Others were not counted."

He told Annie that Sir Charles Tupper was "the old tramp." Writing to her from Washington during international negotiations, this outwardly bland Canadian statesman said, "These Yankee politicians are the lowest race of thieves in existence."

He told her U.S. president Grover Cleveland was not the man one saw in photographs. He was "older and far more corpulent . . . when he tries to stand up his head falls back and his stomach protrudes." A later American president, Benjamin Harrison, was "a contemptible nobody with all the airs of an emperor," and during one of Thompson's rare differences with Macdonald he confided to Annie that so far as he was concerned Macdonald could go to hell and get over his sulks there.

He kisses Annie's letters to him, sometimes weeps over them, tells her he's "your ugly, coward boy" and "your own Grunty," calls her "my own dear baby" and "my own pet." She calls him "Childie dear" and "my own poor child" and "kitten." Sometimes her sexual hints lie under only the thinnest of verbal veils: "So now my old baby you must not be such an awful awful baby until you get home and then I'll see how far you can be indulged."

Thompson wrote to Annie in November, 1885, to ask her if her December menstruation would be over by the time he got home. "I suppose you will think this is pretty bold," he said, "but you are used to my being bold, are you not?" Annie promptly replied, "I will answer your pert question as to December in a day or two."

**N**ine years later he was dead, and she wrote of her agony: "Never to hear his voice again, never to hear him come in at the door, never to hear him come up the stairs again — never, never — oh! I am afraid of the nights & I am afraid of the days & I am afraid of the years & if it were not for the children I should long to creep away in some corner & die."

Waite's previous books, including the classic *Life and Times of Confederation*, established him as a major-league Canadian historian. For 34 years, he's taught at Dalhousie University, and what with his teaching duties it took him ten years to finish *The Man from Halifax*. It is a superb argument for university tenure. □

# Want to be a better manager?

*Have we got a deal for you. It's the Advanced Management Centre, a child of Dalhousie that's grown up to become the "super-managerial finishing school for Atlantic Canada's 'fast track' business elite"*

*By Stephen Kimber*

**T**he first thing to understand about the Advanced Management Centre — the super-managerial finishing school for Atlantic Canada's "fast track" business elite — is the nature of its relationship to Dalhousie, which gave it birth 16 years ago and continues to be its official overseer.

"Awkward."

That's the way Greg Trask delicately explains the relationship. A fresh-faced, energetic young MBA (Dalhousie, 1975), Trask serves as a Senior Program Director for AMC. He says "awkward" with a laugh, but he's only partly kidding.

Consider the fact that some officials at the Centre proudly — almost defiantly — claim it pays its own way without what they rather condescendingly call government or university "handouts." (The claim is slightly exaggerated, but the reality is less important than what the claim says about AMC's entrepreneurial sense of itself.)

Consider, too, that, unlike the many academic institutions that take a discreet approach to the prickly issue of their own public relations, AMC aggressively and unashamedly hawks its wares — an ever-growing array of correspondence courses, residential programs, conferences, seminars and custom-designed, in-house training courses — to its potential clients. That's another point: AMC people don't talk about students. They prefer "clients," and instead of "courses," they discuss "product mix." If you want to get a rise out of Trask, describe him or AMC as "academic."

"The problem with that," he earnestly explains, "is that if you say 'aca-

ademic' to the people we deal with, they're going to say, 'What can you teach me?' These are people in business, and they're looking for things they can actually use. We have to be seen by them as offering something practical."

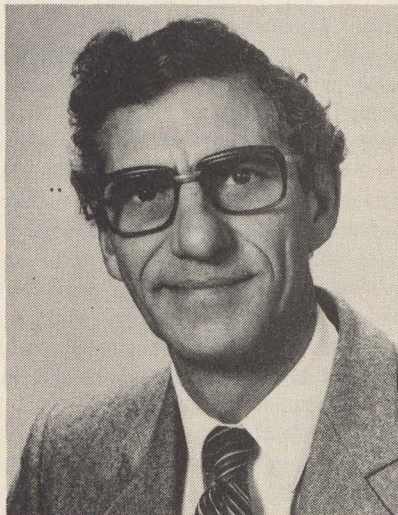
Obviously, they are. In a decade, the Advanced Management Centre has grown from a tiny (1974 revenues of \$40,000), almost accidental outcropping of Dalhousie's famed Institute of Public Affairs to a highly successful (1985 revenues estimated at over \$1 million), quasi-independent business venture. It sells business education courses to businesses, organizations and individuals from St. John's, Nfld., to Houston, Texas. Last year, its 12 full-time staff (six of them MBA graduates) and 20 core faculty members provided 12,000 "student-days" worth of business-oriented training on everything from dealing with stress to how to become a better manager.

Even more importantly, the Centre is now seen by Atlantic Canada's business community as *the* place to send its upwardly mobile middle and senior managers for corporate seasoning before promoting them to top jobs. In many Atlantic Canadian boardrooms, in fact, an executive with a certificate from AMC's rigorous four-week Atlantic Summer School for Executives is regarded with the same respect others accord to graduates of the Harvard Business School.

**N**ot surprisingly, the AMC has outgrown its original Institute of Public Affairs umbrella and now reports more directly to the university administration through a freshly minted Department of Continuing Education.

But even that, Trask suggests, occurs mostly on paper. "Operationally," he says, "we're basically autonomous."

If that is the case — if the fit between



**Jack Dougall:**

*"In the transit business, we talked about developing the riding habit. What we want to do for managers, executives and entrepreneurs is develop a learning habit . . ."*

the university and the Centre is so awkward, and if the Centre could make it on its own financially — why doesn't it simply jettison the university entirely and strike out on its own?

"Because it's not logical to separate," Trask answers flatly. Whatever the drawbacks of the Centre's affiliation with the university, he points out, the Dalhousie connection is "a double-edged sword. People do like to feel when they come here that they're also attached to a larger institution and there is clearly a psychological benefit for us in being attached to a credible institution. In spite of any problems."

**T**he relationship, in short, is an unlikely alliance that works. And works well.

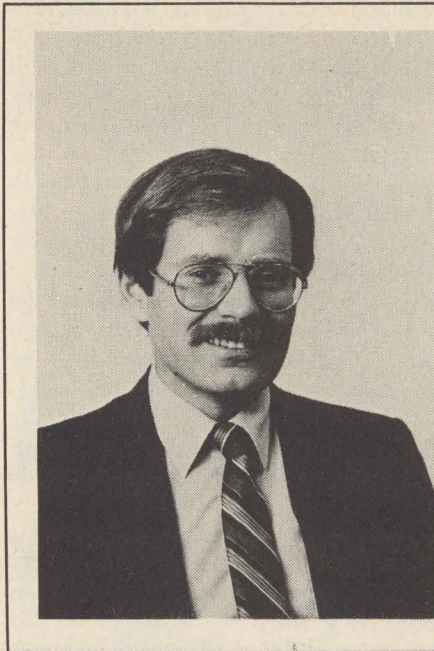
In the beginning, no one worried much about which bureaucratic division the Advanced Management Centre would report to, or how it might fit with the rest of the university community. The Centre was not consciously established as an entity at all, but simply evolved incidentally because, as Don Mills explains today, "There needed to be a label for what we were doing." Like Trask, Mills is a Dal MBA and AMC Senior Program Director.

Back in the mid-1960s, the "we" was really just one person, Jack Dougall, and what he was doing was simply trying to plug a gaping hole in management training and development programs that he'd first recognized for himself while working in private industry.

Dougall, who graduated from Dalhousie's Arts program with a major in Psychology in 1964, then joined the Nova Scotia Light & Power Corporation's data processing division. "I wasn't really equipped to do that job," he admits today, "so I began to look around for some courses to improve my managerial skills. There really wasn't very much available at all then."

In fact, the only course he could find was one at Dalhousie University's Institute of Public Affairs. IPA had been set up in 1936 to build bridges between the expertise available within the university and the needs of the local community. By the 1950s, under the leadership of the late Guy Henson, the Institute had begun to reach out to a variety of groups, including local businessmen and entrepreneurs to whom it offered one- or two-day workshops and seminars.

While taking one of those IPA courses, Dougall complained to Hen-



**Don Mills:**

*"We run this like a business. We have to earn our salaries, so we have to relate to what we would do as a business person would . . ."*

son that Dalhousie still didn't do nearly enough to provide business-oriented training for the region's managers and entrepreneurs. Later, as Dougall was completing an MBA Program at the University of Western Ontario — "There weren't any available in Atlantic Canada at the time," he points out quickly — Henson called to ask if he'd like to put his energies where his complaints had been. He would, and did.

Dougall joined the Institute in 1967, and began to beef up its business offerings. Two years later, with the encouragement of an advisory group of some of Nova Scotia's most forward-looking business leaders — including industrialists John Jodrey and Lloyd Shaw — the IPA set up the Advanced Management Centre as a separate entity within the Institute. Dougall became its director. At the time, he says now, the AMC designation seemed little more than a convenient shell for the small but growing series of workshops, seminars, and internal consulting he had begun to offer Nova Scotia business people.

In 1973, however, in what turned out to be a critical development for the AMC, the Atlantic Association of Universities decided to close its 20-year-old Atlantic Summer School. The four-week residential study program had been designed to improve management skills among the region's business community, but its enrollment had declined and it was losing money.

To salvage the program, the advisory board of the fledgling AMC struck a deal to pay off the school's deficit in exchange for the right to resurrect it at

the AMC. It has since become the AMC's flagship Atlantic Summer School for Executives. "It was our first solid, ongoing offering," Don Mills explains today, adding proudly, "We turned it around so it paid its own way." Mills is now the Atlantic Summer School's director.

But the school was just one phase of what soon became a conscious and almost geometric expansion of AMC's offerings. In 1974, Greg Trask launched a pilot correspondence course in business subjects because, as Dougall explains it, "There were a lot of entrepreneurs in small communities and outports in Atlantic Canada who just didn't have access to our courses here in Halifax."

**T**oday, the correspondence program is one of the most successful in the country — with students from all provinces and territories, as well as the Caribbean — and this year, it will begin to offer university credit for those who successfully pass its courses. More than 400 people take AMC's 11 correspondence courses each year, generating more than \$100,000 in revenues.

The program also boasts what Trask claims is "one of the highest completion rates anywhere. Seventy-five percent of those who take our courses finish them," he says, "versus an average of 35 percent nationally." The reasons for that, he suggests, are straightforward: "We devote time to the courses, and we follow up with the people who take them." Moreover, "The courses are practical and people can use them right away."

The correspondence courses — in fact, all the offerings of the Centre — are practical because Dougall, Trask, Mills and their colleagues see themselves as small businessmen, too. “We run this like a business,” Mills says. “We have to earn our salaries, so we have to relate to what we do as a business person would.”

From the beginning, that has also meant selling the Centre’s offerings from business door to business door. In 1975, for example, the Centre approached the Halifax Board of Trade with a proposal to co-sponsor a seminar the board was already planning to offer, featuring internationally known business consultant Saul Gellerman. The Board of Trade agreed to the suggestion, and the two groups quickly developed an ongoing seminar series that’s still in operation. This year will see more than a dozen AMC-Board of Trade seminars.

“It’s the same as a farmer turning the soil and planting the seeds,” Mills says of the Centre’s early years. “Today we’re still reaping the benefits of some of those early sales calls.” Not to mention the benefits of a reputation for excellence that has spread the Centre’s name — and those of Dalhousie University and Halifax, as well, — across the country and into the U.S.

Recently, for example, the AMC won a \$515,000-contract from the International Foundation of Employee Benefit Plans in Milwaukee, Wisc., to develop a Canadian correspondence course for people who want to become Certified Employee Benefit specialists. The AMC won that contract in competition against the Universities of Toronto and British Columbia. Moreover, this coup means the Centre will be the Foundation’s Canadian counterpart to the prestigious Wharton School of Business in Pennsylvania, which runs the U.S. version of the course. “In the U.S., it will be Wharton, and in Canada it will be us,” Trask notes happily. “What does that say about us?”

The employee benefits contract is just one of a number of specialty courses the Centre has developed for Canadian and U.S. industry. Its Productivity Improvement Program for transportation companies, for example, is not only used by the Canadian Urban Transit Association, but has also been purchased by the Houston Transit Authority. It’s being marketed in other American cities as well.

The Centre sponsors an annual Training and Development Conference

that has become Canada’s single most important event for professionals in that field. This year’s conference, held in Calgary in June and co-sponsored by the Alberta Society for Human Resource and Organizational Development, featured such well-known speakers as geneticist David Suzuki and former Official Languages Commissioner Keith Spicer. Next year’s conference will be in Vancouver, and 1987’s at its home base in Halifax. The conference, Mills says, “provides recognition for the university right across the country.”

That national recognition and the new business it generates allow the Centre to hire recognized experts to teach its courses, and therefore do an even better job at what Dougall still calls “our primary mission”: helping Atlantic Canadian businessmen and women improve their skills as managers and entrepreneurs.

**T**he Centre’s best-known and perhaps most important offering is an intensive, residential course for senior executives called the Executive Development Program. Using a case-study approach, it’s designed to give managers — who may have advanced on the strength of their knowledge of a specialty such as marketing or finance — a broader perspective on how the total company operates.

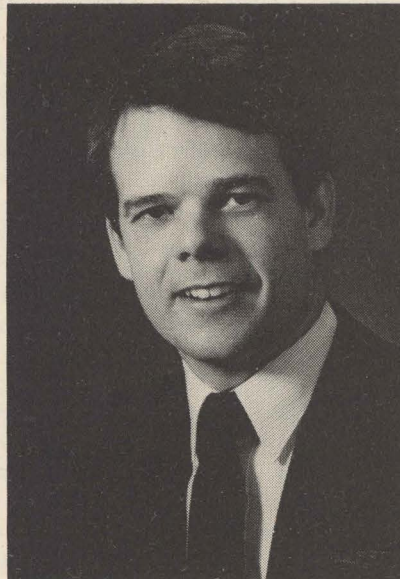
“It was a very good course,” says Gary Armstrong, a partner in the Halifax accounting firm of Deloitte Haskins & Sells, who took it in 1984. “You couldn’t help but come away from it with a better appreciation of the way business works.”

You also, he adds, couldn’t help but come away from the course physically and psychically drained. Participants live in residence at Dalhousie during the four-week course. Their typical day begins with a 6 a.m. run, followed by breakfast, and an 8 a.m. group session in which four or five students meet to analyze the day’s first case. From 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., there are classes in which the students — some of them very senior managers — break down, and piece together, their case-study situations. At 4 p.m., there’s another recreational session, featuring volleyball and racquetball. “Some of those games got pretty competitive,” Armstrong says with a laugh.

**F**ollowing dinner, participants spend four or five more hours on “homework” to prepare them for their next day’s cases. “We’re talking about 18-hour-days, and that’s no lie,” Armstrong says. “There were a few nights when I was working until 1:30 in the morning.”

But it wasn’t all work, concedes Bob McCarroll, the personnel manager for Nova Scotia Power Corporation, who took the course last year. “There were also social contacts,” he says, “We set up our own bar on the floor (of the residence) and got together for a drink every night.” While some students were from other parts of the country, McCarroll still sees many of the local participants on a casual, social basis.

Despite what some might see as the danger that the Centre’s courses could spawn an elitist old-boy’s network, Dougall argues that the courses don’t



**Greg Trask:**

*“People like to feel when they come here that they’re also attached to a larger institution, and there is clearly a psychological benefit for us . . .”*

work that way. "These are functional courses designed to improve practical management skills and it's not in the nature of them to build up any sense of elitism."

**G**ary Armstrong agrees: "We're talking about a significant investment of dollars (more than \$4,000 for the four-week course), as well as a lot of hours of each executive's time. There has to be *direct* benefit for the companies involved in order to justify that. The main thing is that the individual should come back from the course a better accountant, or a better businessman, or whatever, for having attended."

For Mills and Trask, one way to gauge the success of the program is to check the business appointment notices in the newspapers to see their graduates move up the ladder. "Take Don Farmer, for example," says Mills of a recently promoted Maritime Tel & Tel Vice President. "He took our course two years ago and he's had an incredibly fast rise up the ladder. I think you'll find that many of the people who attended the Executive Development Program look on it as one of the most significant events of their career."

Jack Dougall, recalling his early career at Nova Scotia Light & Power,



which then ran the Halifax bus system, says, "In the transit business, we talked about developing the riding habit. What we want to do for managers, executives and entrepreneurs is develop a *learning* habit so they'll be better managers ... You can walk into business offices all over the region and look at the

walls. They'll be stacked high with certificates from courses the person has taken or seminars they've attended here at the Centre. They're very proud of having taken those course." And he's proud that the courses were available for them to take. Thanks to the Institute, and AMC and, yes, Dalhousie.□

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# Raise a glass, please to the late Dorothy Killam

*She wasn't even a graduate  
but "in a century of graduating women  
no woman has been of greater pith and moment  
to Dalhousie"*

*By Douglas How*

When Dorothy Killam descended — the word fetches not too far — upon Halifax in the spring of 1965, Donald McInnes was at the airport to greet her in a double capacity. He was her lawyer in town, and he was also the chairman of Dalhousie's Board of Governors at a time when the university entertained high hopes that, with her millions, she would be kind to it.

She would be, lavishly as it turned out, but it was her arrival that McInnes would remember with a vivid commotion of the soul. She was coming to set up her new official domicile in the fifth of her current homes, and she wasn't coming alone. There would be servants with her, and McInnes quickly became aware that, in meeting her request that he hire a vehicle to take luggage into the city, he had underestimated.

The van he got was at the airport when he arrived, but so was Mrs. Killam's very correct butler, her chief of staff.

The butler knew his lady. He knew her retinue. He knew she could take 15 valises on a weekend visit. He took one look at the van and pronounced it inadequate. So, even as her flight approached, they rushed to find a truck that should suffice, and by the time Mrs. Killam swept off the plane McInnes was approaching a state of nervous trauma. Then she swept into his ample limousine and restored him to beaming calm with a single sentence.

"My, Mr. McInnes," she breathed, "how young you look!" She could do these things to people. She was a striking



*Diamonds, her husband said, were an excellent investment*

personality, a born actress who could light up a room, and knew it. In the words of a friend, "She lived a fairytale life with herself as the princess." She was the glittering widow of Nova Scotia-born financial wizard Izaak Walton Killam, and in a century of graduating women no woman has been of greater pith and moment to Dalhousie.

Out of the fortune her husband had made in his lifetime and the fortune she'd made since, she would bequeath to Dalhousie a sum - \$30,000,000 — that is believed to be the largest ever bestowed upon any Canadian university. It was indeed, as Donald McInnes would say, a "princely" gift.

To woo it, he and president Henry Hicks wined her and dined her in that spring of 20 years ago, but they were not alone in being engulfed by the splendor of her visit. She remained less than two weeks before flying off to the Riviera but, in the words of high society's Mrs. J.C. Mac-

Keen, she "devastated" the city with her panache.

She joined two clubs and the First Baptist Church. She plunged into plans she had already revolutionized for what is now the Izaak Walton Killam Children's Hospital, an institution to which she gave \$8,000,000. She looked upon the penthouse acquired for her in the best apartment building in town and pronounced it, as her butler had McInnes's van, inadequate. She toured, roamed, investigated at great length the Dalhousie campus, awed its deans at dinner with a fraction of her arsenal of jewelry, and reconfirmed her conviction that this

was where close to a third of her wealth should go. Dal became, she said, "my great love."

The amazing thing about all this is that, at 65, she was dying. She would die within weeks.

Mrs. Killam was born Dorothy Brooks Johnston in St. Louis, Missouri, the daughter of a well-fixed man who braved the turf of both God and Mammon: he was a banker and a preacher. She was so athletic that she swam at Olympic standards. She could quote at length from the Bible, sew so beautifully that a friend said she could have made a living at it. She was intelligent, competitive, elegant, outgoing, attractive, blessed with what someone called "a lovely figure."

As a young woman, on a visit to Montreal, she went to a society dinner and beheld a tall man with the eyes of an owl, so secretive that he became known as "the mystery man of Canadian finance," so able that he became known as "the richest man in Canada." She informed a friend forthwith that she intended to marry him. She and Killam were married in 1922. She was 22. He was 37. They became a devoted couple, a patrician balance between extrovert and introvert.

Born in Yarmouth, headquartered on Montreal's St. James Street as president and owner of the Royal Securities investment house, Killam had only two hobbies: salmon fishing and reading whodunits. He could sit at the parties she loved without saying a word. The truth was that he thought business every waking hour, and he was into business, into industries, from coast to coast and in the Caribbean area.

But Dorothy did make a profound difference in his life. He encouraged her interests, her flair. She complemented him, entertained magnificently, moved from one house to another with servants in each. She mastered tennis, golf, fly-casting for salmon by hounding experts for advice. She flew her inevitable servants first class. She even tried to fly her dogs first class, and waged war with Air Canada because they wouldn't let her. She did get her dogs, two of them, on one plane anyway; the airline transferred the passengers to another and left her behind, fuming to her entourage.

Some thought her vain, egocentric, but others liked and admired her, and her servants doted on her. She had expensive tastes, and it pleased Killam to fund them. They spent some-

thing like \$1,000,000 a year, she once said, to keep the wolves from the canapés of daily life. She acquired one of the world's great collections of jewelry; he thought it was a great idea. Diamonds, he said, were an excellent investment. Typically, as a master of detail, he got to know a lot about them. He encouraged her lifelong passion for baseball, and she made him a satellite disciple in its theology. She even tried to buy the Brooklyn Dodgers before their reincarnation in Los Angeles. She also got involved in plans that led to today's New York Mets, only to withdraw because she had partners and she decided she wanted to own the club herself or not at all.

This, then, was the childless woman who at 55 became a widow with a mandate she took most seriously. In his last years Killam, ill and weary, told her he would leave everything to her and rely on her to carry out the wishes he expressed in broad

terms. He wanted much of their money to go to Nova Scotia, wanted primarily to foster the higher education neither of them had ever known. His aim — one she shared — was to help staunch the Canadian brain drain to the United States.

He had great faith in her. He felt she was an almost infallible judge of human character, and he often tapped this talent. He also came to believe she had the best financial brain of any woman he ever knew, and he spent hours night after night, year after year, teaching her the intricacies of high finance. As she herself put it, "Walton started by teaching me the ABCs and by the time he died I had the XYZs."

He repeatedly refused to take steps to avoid death duties — he didn't think it would be right — and when he did die in 1955 Ottawa took half his estate in taxes, then used the money to help launch the Canada Council. This left her with

properties worth something more than \$40,000,000. She took it from there.

Gradually, shrewdly, at good prices, she sold off his possessions. She sold Nova Scotia's Mersey Paper, for one, to Bowaters, and their Canadian president later said she was the dominating figure throughout the negotiations. They ended beside the swimming pool at one of her two imposing homes in Nassau. Mrs. Killam was in the water, soothing her arthritis, her ailing back. The Bowaters men prowled the rims.

It was said that she played the market with her growing



Killam: "mystery man of Canadian finance"

liquid capital. She didn't. She did meet a financial man who reminded her of Killam, her model, and decided to buy some of his company's stock so she could keep track of how he was doing. The question was whether she would buy 10 shares or 25; if she'd plunged she could have made a fortune. She didn't plunge. Instead, she invested heavily in bonds because they were secure, they were worth more on maturity than at purchase, and the difference wasn't taxable. She bought an entire Nova Scotia government issue, and complicated the life of then-Premier Henry Hicks by doing it anonymously. The Tory Opposition kept asking who the mystery figure was, and he couldn't tell.

Within a decade Mrs. Killam's estate was heading for a value of \$100,000,000 and she was proud that she had more than doubled what Killam left her.

All this time she lived grandly, enjoyed the company of the international Jet Set, the Beautiful People, served on the board of New York's Metropolitan Opera, financed performances. For \$3,000,000, she bought La Leopolda, "the most princely property on the Riviera," to add to her two homes in Nassau, her luxurious apartment in New York, the Montreal home that was her main residence until she sold it on moving her domicile to Halifax. When a Montreal doctor-friend's daughter visited her at her new villa, she came home feeling like Cinderella, so awed that it took her days to settle down.

But beneath the glitter there was a dedicated determination. Year after year she consulted her estate lawyer about her will, her fulfillment of her husband's wishes. Year after year she was besieged by institutions that wanted to be in it. The scholarly president of one Maritime university later confessed that he spent hours boning up on baseball to bolster his fruitless bid. Another thought he had a vague promise of millions, only to see it die.

The truth was that she kept changing her will, that what was in it one year might be out the next, and that she finally decided to concentrate in the Maritimes on Dalhousie. That persuasive suitor Henry Hicks believed if she had lived longer Dal might have gotten virtually everything instead of seeing millions go to other places, such as universities in Alberta and British Columbia where Killam industries had flourished. That's the way her mind was trending.

Because she wanted "to help in the building of Canada's future by encouraging advanced study," Dalhousie got its record \$30,000,000 anyway, to finance academic chairs, pay salaries, sponsor valuable scholarships. The impact, in Hicks' words, enabled the university to "get into the big leagues of post-graduate education" for the first time.

For a time he had tangible reason to hope for even more. Mrs. Killam called him from La Leopolda very late one

night to say she had decided she'd like to erect a building on the Dal campus as a monument to her husband. Killam himself had never favored such things, and she was already deeply into plans for that other monument, the children's hospital. But she wanted to do it anyway. She wanted the building to be headquarters for the post-graduate study she was going to benefit.

The nimble Hicks thought fast. He knew the university needed a new library far more. He wondered aloud whether Mrs. Killam would finance that — and let post-graduate headquarters share the space. To his delight, she agreed. He told her where it would be. She said she could picture it exactly. He said it would cost close to \$5,000,000. She said that was no problem.

The problem was that she was very near death that night in July 1965. Only shortly before she died she called in her estate lawyer in the wee small hours and said she wanted to leave \$1,000,000 to the two children of a friend. That codicil was scrawled into her will as the last fairytale act in a fairytale life. One for Dal's library was not. She wasn't up to it.

So today's great stone library was built largely with government money. But it was named for the Killams anyway, and a plaque on it says it reflects Dal's gratitude for gifts to the university in their lifetimes and spectacularly in her will.

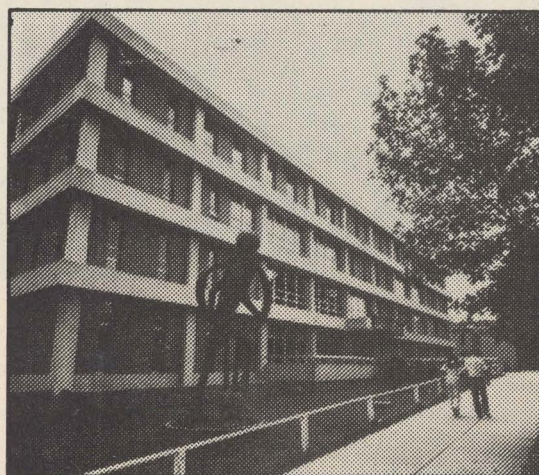
As well it might. □

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IDEAS THAT COULD CHANGE THE WORLD

# RESEARCH CANADA 86

A Federal Expo 86  
Lectures and  
Colloquia Series

Research into Societal Issues

Halifax: September 9-11, 1985

Dalhousie University will host the first of eight events in the Research Canada 86 Lectures and Colloquia Series, a nationwide program of public symposia organized in connection with Expo 86 in Vancouver. Guided by outstanding thinkers, Canadians in eight cities will have a chance to explore ideas that shape research and development today: ideas that could change the world.

## THE ISSUES:

Are recent developments in science and technology changing the nature of our society? Have they altered the issues addressed by the great social philosophers? How can we cope with the rapid change these developments demand? How might new communications technologies affect the future of democracy?

## THE SPEAKERS:

**Dr. James Ham:** Professor of Science, Technology and Public Policy, Department of Industrial Engineering, University of Toronto.

**Dr. W.G. Tatton:** Director, Westwater Research Centre, University of British Columbia.

**Dr. W.I. Thompson (keynote):** Author, Historian, Founding Director of the Lindisfarne Association, New York, New York.

**Dr. Vaira Vikis-Freigbergs:** Vice-Chairman, Science Council of Canada; Professor of Psychology, University of Montreal.

Also included will be panel discussions among local students and notables, and a festival of 14 internationally acclaimed films on issues in research.

Information: Nikki Basuk, Director, or Angèle Dostaler, Media Relations; Research Canada 86, Place de Ville, Ottawa, Ontario, K1A 0N5. Telephone: (613) 995-1986.

Admission is free.

# W Dal Women

CELEBRATING 100 YEARS

## Upcoming

The Women's Centennial Year Program for autumn is shaping up as follows:

## Exhibits

From July through October the Killam Library display case will feature **Dalhousie Women: Eliza Ritchie, Dixie Pelluet**. From Sept. 5 to Oct. 27, the Dalhousie Art Gallery will exhibit photographs of **Pioneer Women at Dalhousie**, and **Aileen Meagher: A Retrospective**. From Nov. 15 to Dec. 15, the Tupper link will display an exhibition from the Public Archives of Canada, **Women in Canada, 1870-1940**.

## Performances

Every Tuesday from Sept. 17 to Dec. 3, the art gallery will show **Women in Film**. On Oct. 16, 8 p.m., the Music Department will perform a special concert, **In Celebration of the Distaff Muse**. From Nov. 27 to Dec. 1, 8 p.m., the Theatre Department will present **Rose** in the Sir James Dunn Theatre.

## Centennial Lectures

Jill Vickers, Carleton University, will appear Oct. 3, 8 p.m. in the Weldon Law Building to present **Storming the Citadel: Women and Ideological Reproduction in Higher Education**. On Oct. 9, 8 p.m., also in the law building, Margaret Gillet, McGill, will speak on **Women in University: Why Celebrate?**

## Sports

Alumni-varsity games are set for Oct. 19 in the Dalplex, and a Women's Basketball Tournament, also in the Dalplex, for Nov. 15-17.

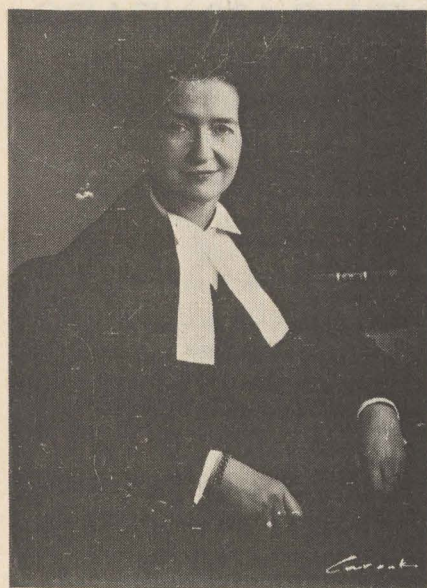
## Note

Further information on these events will be available in September from the Alumni Office, or the Public Relations Office. Meanwhile, the Centennial Poster may still be purchased for \$5 from the art gallery or Alumni Office.

# Group portrait: 9 of our best

*Our selection is arbitrary. But these women symbolise hundreds of alumnae who — in the century since Dalhousie first granted a degree to a woman — have excelled across Canada and beyond. They know what Dal meant to them*

*By Susan Williams*



## Law

*Bertha Wilson, LLB'58, LLD'80*

**M**adame Justice Bertha Wilson is the first woman ever to sit on the Supreme Court of Canada, but as a girl in Scotland she wanted nothing more than to work in a candy store in Aberdeen. Her mother insisted she abandon her sweet dream, and in 1941 she enrolled at the University of Aberdeen to study for an Arts degree. She got her teaching license in 1945 but that was the year she also got married, to a clergyman, and her heavy involvement in wartime churchwork prevented her from pursuing a career in education.

It was not till 1955 that Wilson, living in Canada by then, decided to study law at Dalhousie. She was 31, one of six women in her class. Classmate Liliias Toward (LLD'85) recalls that having six women graduate from one law

school was such a phenomenon in 1958 that "our group picture made the Canadian Press." (In 1983, the year the law school celebrated its 100th birthday, the graduating class included more than 50 women.)

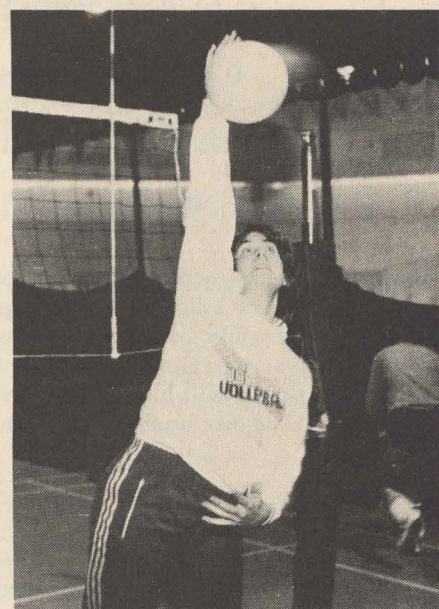
Wilson was almost 40 when she graduated, and she wasted little time proving her mettle as a lawyer. She joined Osler, Hoskin and Harcourt in Toronto in 1959; became a partner in '68; was named a Queen's Counsel in '73; and in '75 became the first woman ever appointed to an appellate court in Canada. There, she earned a reputation for her judgment and independent thinking. In 1979, for instance, she dissented from a decision by two other judges to ban a nine-year-old girl from playing in a softball tournament.

Appointed to the Supreme Court in 1982, she has not forgotten Dalhousie. Only last fall she selected as her law clerk Moira McConnell, graduate of the Dal law school in 1984. McConnell meets Wilson almost every day, and says she's having "a fabulous year." Her boss, she adds, worries about how hard the law clerks work, though no one works harder than Madame Justice Wilson herself.

## Sports

*Karen Fraser, BCom'82*

**F**or "lucky Number 7," the 24-year-old, 5'10" middle blocker from Halifax, choosing the highlight of her Dalhousie years is easy. It was being on the team that won the national university volleyball title at the Dalplex in 1982 before hundreds of screaming Dalhousie fans. This was a first for the women's team. Moreover,



no Atlantic team had been ranked to win.

That title is one of many triumphs for Karen Fraser, daughter of Dr. David Fraser (MD'58) and Barbara Jean (Turner) Fraser (BA'55), who also played volleyball at Dalhousie. Karen joined the Canadian volleyball team in 1979. She's been named CIAU All-Canadian three times and AUAA All-Star every season she's played. With the national team, she travelled to Peru, Venezuela, Mexico, Europe, and throughout the United States. At Dalhousie, she was Best All Around Player in 1981 and Most Valuable Player in 1982.

None of these honors however matched playing at the Olympics in Los Angeles last summer. "I've played in the Pan American games," she says, "but this was different. It was so much bigger, and it was so exciting to meet people from the Canadian teams."

## DALUMNI

Fraser retired from playing last fall to give nagging injuries time to mend. Also, "It's hard to get into a career when you're in training." Her degree was in Commerce, but she'd like to study for a Masters of Science in Sport History, and she put in a qualifying year at Dal in 1982-83. This past winter she was acting head coach of the women's volleyball team, and did some apprentice work in sports administration at the Dalplex. □

## Nursing

*Janet Beed, BN'75*

**J**anet Beed, 31, who learned a lot about hard work in the Dalhousie nursing program in the mid-'70s, runs a department of no fewer than 1,200 nurses at the Sick Children's Hospital in Toronto, supervises graduate students, gives occasional lectures at the University of Toronto, and sits on a handful of committees. "I get up very early and go to bed very late," she says, "and I love it." At Dalhousie, she recalls, nursing students not only handled a full course load but also did two months of clinical work at the end of their first, second and third years, as well as one or two days each week during the term. "It was great," she says, "but terrifying."

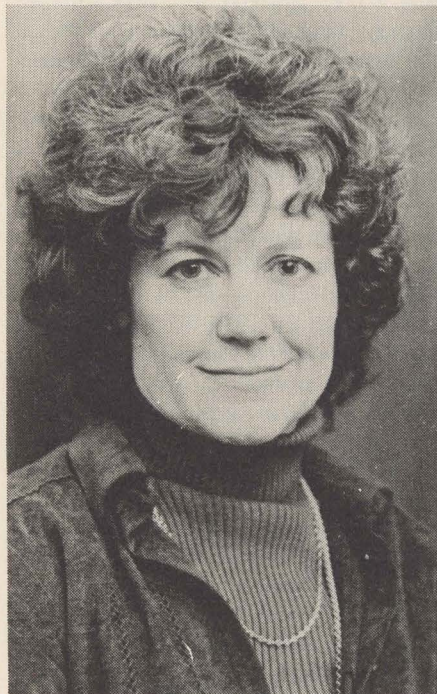
After graduating in 1975, she went to work as the first degree nurse in the new intensive care unit of the Izaak Walton Killam Hospital for Children. In this capacity, she was part of a pilot project

to demonstrate that the bachelor's degree prepared nurses to handle the challenges of intensive care. She then moved to the intensive care unit at the Sick Children's Hospital before going to the University of Toronto to get her Master of Science in Nursing, specializing in parent-child health.

She returned to the Sick Children's Hospital as a clinical nurse specialist. Her job was to provide support and do preparatory work for children undergoing open-heart surgery. The work

required her to apply the most valuable lesson she'd learned at Dal: the importance of grasping the intricacies of interpersonal relationships.

She's part of this world-famous hospital's administrative team now, and spends her days on budgets, planning and evaluations. But she maintains her deep interest in the subject of children and dying. She speaks at workshops, presents papers, and sits on the advisory committee for the Bereaved Parents Association. □



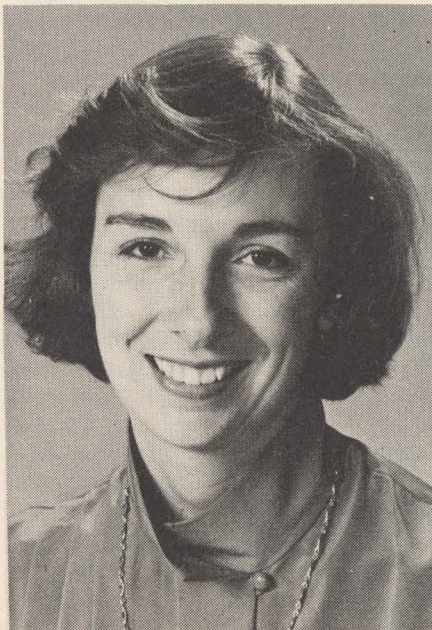
## Science

*Nancy Lane, BSc'58, MSc'60, LLD'85*

**I**f women had been eligible for Rhodes scholarships in the '50s, Nancy Lane might well have been a shoo-in to win one. She earned her BSc with first-class honors, and also won the Governor General's Medal for highest standing. But she was more than a crackerjack scholar. "She was really involved with a lot of things," says her sister, Elise Doane (BA'55, BEd'56). She worked as a demonstrator for first-year botany and zoology students, performed with the drama society, competed on the swim team, shone as the queen of more than one department. When she graduated, she took with her a gold D for participation.

As things turned out, she didn't need a Rhodes scholarship to further her education in England. After getting her MSc at Dal in 1960, she earned PhD's at both Oxford and Cambridge, and a Doctor of Science degree at Cambridge. She enjoys a high international reputation. She's a senior principal scientific officer for the insect neurophysiology and pharmacology unit in the zoology department of Britain's Agricultural and Food Research Council, and an official fellow at Girton College, Cambridge, where she lectures on cell biology and tutors graduate students.

Lane has published more than 100 articles, has travelled extensively as a research investigator, and has addressed conferences in Germany, France, Scotland, Japan, Venezuela, and Canada. Moreover, her sister says, her acting days at Dalhousie, almost 30 years ago, have paid off. When Lane is at the podium, nobody dozes. □





## Politics

Alexa McDonough, BA'65, MSW'67

Alexa McDonough, 40, the first woman in Canadian history ever to lead a major political party, told voters before the last Nova Scotia election, "I don't want to be alone any more." A lot responded to her plea. For three years before that, she'd been not only the sole member of the New Democratic party in the Legislature but also the sole woman MLA. Alone, she'd had to face 51 Tories and Grits, all of them men. The political conflict had also been a decidedly one-sided battle of the sexes.

Now things are different, and from her point of view, a lot better. Nova Scotians elected three NDP members following her appeal. Moreover, for the first time in the province's history, the Legislature boasts three women. In asking voters to remedy her loneliness, she says, she wasn't trying to escape hard work, she just wanted to see "effective results" from her efforts.

She's never feared work. When she arrived at Dalhousie in 1964 after two years at Queen's, she took no fewer than seven courses in one year to get her Bachelor of Arts in social work. To make her schedule even busier that fall, she began to date her future husband, Peter McDonough (BCom'63, LLB'67). They have two sons.

After graduating, she studied at Smith College in Massachusetts. She calls it "the cathedral of social-work education in North America," but she also says she hated it. She returned to

Halifax to finish her Masters at the Maritime School of Social Work in 1967.

Her father, Lloyd Shaw, was a lifelong CCF and NDP supporter, but McDonough had never planned to follow him in the socialist cause. It was social work that pushed her into politics: "It concerned me that an awful lot of problems were being treated on an individual level when they'd actually been created by the injustices of society. I wanted to make the system fair."

In the '79 federal election, she ran for the NDP against Halifax lawyer George Cooper (BSc'62, LLB'65), a Conservative, and another Halifax lawyer, Brian Flemming (LLB'62), a former member of then Prime Minister Trudeau's staff. Cooper won. The next year, she tried again, this time running against Cooper and former Premier Gerald A. Regan (LLB'52). Regan won. By now, however, she was clearly a factor the old-line parties would have to reckon with. In 1974, the NDP vote in Halifax had been a mere nine per cent. In 1980, it nudged 20 per cent. Once again, McDonough picked up the pieces.

The Provincial NDP named her their leader in 1980, and in 1981 she won a seat in Halifax-Chebucto. Since then she's concentrated on building her party. With two other NDP members elected last November and 49.6 per cent of the votes in her own riding, it looks as though that relish for hard work may at last be paying off. □

## Writing

Margaret Doody, BA'60

Something happened at Dalhousie that influenced Margaret Doody for the rest of her life. Against the advice of English professor Allan Bevan, she read Samuel Richardson's *Clarissa*. She fell in love with it, and in the quarter-century since then this 18th-century novel has been central to her distinguished career.

After leaving Dalhousie, she studied at Oxford, earning another Arts degree in 1962, an MA in 1965, and a PhD in 1968. Her thesis, of course, was all about *Clarissa*. She taught at several universities before settling at the University of California at Berkeley in 1976. Meanwhile, however, she had written *A Natural Passion: A Study of the Novels of*



*Samuel Richardson*, including, once again, *Clarissa*.

The book appeared in 1974, and six years later was still earning accolades from critics. Discussing her comic novel, *The Alchemists* (1980), a reviewer in the *Times Literary Supplement*, said, "Animated it certainly is, and — as admirers of Margaret Doody's excellent book on Richardson would expect — it is elegantly turned, witty and clever."

She became the first woman full professor of English at Princeton in 1980, and then the force of *Clarissa* took hold yet again. "I had long dreamed of making it into a film when I met Florian Stuber. . . He had long dreamed of making it into a television serial." A Columbia graduate who was teaching at Barnard University and the Fashion Institute of Technology, Stuber "loved the novel as much as I did, and had written his dissertation on it."

Doody and Stuber began to work together on a serial but ended up with a play, which opened last fall at New York's off-Broadway West End Theatre. Last winter, Doody was searching for backers and the right producer for a commercial production. She said, "Money offers have already come in."

But her reputation as a writer rests not only on the results of her long and creative obsession with *Clarissa*, and with *The Alchemists*, but also on *Aristotle Detective*. In December, 1979, *Publisher's Weekly* enthused:

"This clever and original detective story set in ancient Athens should suit classicists to a T and enchant all sleuth-watchers. Doody brings the Athens of

322 B. C. to life with skill and verve, and her story of the bloody murder, the shards of evidence, the drama of the trials, the odd twists and turns of motives and events is wonderfully plotted as she keeps everyone guessing, except the wily old philosopher who never tips his hand."

A native of New Brunswick, Doody came to Dalhousie because her mother, Annie (Cornwall) Doody was a grad (BA'29), and because she'd won the Maritimes Scholarship. One of her favorite professors in the late '50s was George Grant, no mean writer himself. □



## Pharmacy

Sylvia Bell, BSc'53

Halifax native Sylvia Bell, director of pharmacy at the Izaak Walton Killam Hospital for Children for the past quarter century, was one of only three women in the 1953 Dalhousie pharmacy class. In 1985, more than 80 percent of Dalhousie's pharmacy students are women, and the growth in female enrolment is due in part to the innovative steps that she and other women pharmacists have taken.

Bell has never let being a woman stand in her way. She had a staff of two when she started at the hospital. Now she has 14. She was the first woman president of the Nova Scotia Pharmaceutical Society, and the first — and only — woman to serve as president of

the national association. In both positions, her sense of humor helped her endure being "patted on the head both figuratively and literally."

She listens to what feminists have to say and respects some of their work, but does not regard herself as a feminist. "I prefer to be thought of as a good president," she says, "rather than as the first woman president."

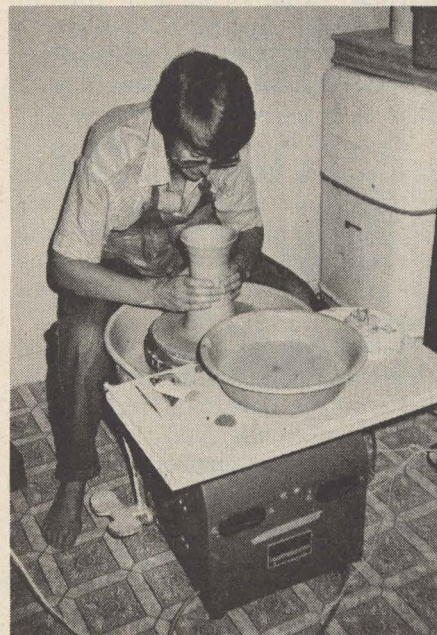
She is co-chairing a national committee that's studying the role of women in the once male-dominated field of pharmacy. The committee wants to determine if employers are ready to hire female pharmacists, if the community is prepared to accept them, and if the women themselves are ready to take over the profession.

Woman pharmacists, she suggests, often lack administrative and business skills. "There is still only a small percentage of female drugstore-owners," she adds. "There are too few at the top." □

## Art

Alexandra McCurdy, Arts'66

One critic calls Alexandra McCurdy's ceramic vessels "incredible craftsmanship," and at a showing of her work at the Pagurian Gallery in Toronto in 1983 art-lovers snapped up every piece. The sell-out was gratifying, but so was the fact that the U.S. journal, *Ceramics Monthly*, ran an article on the show.



Pagurian Gallery will again exhibit McCurdy's work during the International Ceramics Symposium this September.

Back in 1966, when McCurdy was studying for an education degree at Dalhousie, she had no inkling that one day she'd be a nationally recognized craftswoman. She lived with ten girls in an "awfully decrepit house" on Walnut Street, but she remembers the year as "one of the most fun times of my entire life." One reason it was fun was the short, elective course on art that she took. It enabled her to make some simple pots, and the experience hooked her.

She took a ceramics course in Montreal, completed her Bachelor of Arts in Fine Arts at the Nova Scotia College of Art and Design (NSCAD) in 1980, opened a studio above a delicatessen on Quinpool Road. Halifax gallery-owner Robert Manuge used to shop at the deli, and when he saw her pots in the window he asked her to hold her first show in his Hollis Street gallery.

Now, galleries in Vancouver and Toronto, as well as Gallery 1667 and the Art Gallery of Nova Scotia in Halifax, all exhibit her stoneware. She's a juried member and regional representative of Ceramists Canada, and sits on the Nova Scotia Designer Craftsmen Standards Committee.

She describes her work as "functionally oriented but highly decorated," and it is distinctively her own. She mixes her clay in an old wringer washer, makes her own molds and, unlike many cera-



mists, glazes even the bottoms of her pieces. She decorates the surfaces with traditional Nova Scotian quilt and rug-hooking patterns, and designs inspired by Micmac quillwork.

Lately, however, she's been busy not with ceramics but with silk-screening. She studied at Banff last summer, and NSCAD in the fall, to learn to print patterns on fabric. "What I want," she says, "is to have the panels of fabric draped around, behind or near the vessels so they'll reflect pattern and color. They'll be like a backdrop." □



### University Administration

*Amy Zelmer, DPHN'57*

**A**my Zelmer is associate vice-president (academic) at the University of Alberta, and that makes her one of the highest-ranking woman university administrators in the country. The road to this eminence was long and twisting. It started during the year she spent at Dalhousie, studying not administration but public health nursing.

Born in Nova Scotia, she'd grown up in Ottawa. She arrived at Dalhousie in 1956 partly because, "My birth certificate said I was from Nova Scotia but I knew nothing about the place. I was curious." She enjoyed Dalhousie, but her year here was not a typical university experience.

Her training had been a three-year nursing program at the Ottawa Civic Hospital. Now she had to adjust quickly to a university atmosphere, and

was on her own for the first time. But four other students in public health nursing also lived at Shirreff Hall, and that helped. "We formed almost a little sub-group."

After she got her diploma, she took a job as a public health nurse in Barrington Passage, but within two years she was studying at the University of Western Ontario where she quickly earned a Diploma in Education and a Bachelor of Science in Nursing. At the University of Michigan she got her Masters in Public Health, and by 1963 she was already an assistant professor in the extension department at the University of Alberta. She kept on climbing the academic ladder, and in 1973 earned her PhD at Michigan State University. She'd gone

a long way in the 16 years since she'd left Dalhousie.

As a vice-president of the University of Alberta since 1980, Zelmer's been busy with what she calls "the informal division of affairs" within her office. She's also taken on the coordination of the university's international activities, and the administration of a program to make Alberta the first university in Canada with a test of writing ability as a condition of admittance. Moreover, she still gives occasional lectures and works with graduate students. She also keeps in touch with professional organizations, and in 1982 Alberta nurses named her Nurse of the Year. Can any other university vice-president in Canada claim that distinction? □

## Dal alumnae make their mark throughout Atlantic Canada

**F**rom Yarmouth to Goose Bay, in the air and on the ocean floor, Dalhousie's alumnae are a vital force in Atlantic Canada. Lawyer **Patricia Caldwell** (LLB'71), for instance, is a partner at Pink, Macdonald, Caldwell and Warner in her hometown of Yarmouth, while **Carol Beal** (BA'68) is manager of finance and administration for Public Works Canada, Goose Bay. **Ruth Jackson** (BSc Hons'72) is working with the Atlantic Geoscience Centre to investigate the floor of the Arctic Ocean, and **Mary Lamb** (BCom'58), a customer service agent with Air Canada for 28 years, received the company's award of excellence last year for her service to air travelers in the Atlantic provinces.

Moreover, hundreds of other women went on from Dalhousie to contribute to their communities. They're doing everything from supervising our health care to fitting our shoes, from running our governments to educating our children.

**Stella (Doyle) Tompkins** (DPHN'72) supervises public health nurses for the Western Regional Public Health Services in Stephenville, Nfld., while **Constance Maddox Campbell** (Dip Dental'77, BScHlthEd'80) is engaged in public health work in Bathurst, N.B. In Florenceville, N.B., **Sylvia "Sandy" Banks** (Dip Physio'72) is a physiotherapist, and in Fredericton, **Barbara Robinson** (MD'47) practices medicine.

**Carol Ginsberg** (MBA'79) and her husband own and run two women's shoe stores in Halifax. **Cathy (Raymond) MacNutt** (Arts'71) is deputy minister of consumer affairs in the Nova Scotia government. Among the many professors who are Dal alumnae, **Barbara Mullaly** (MSC'77) teaches education and coaches field hockey at the University of Prince Edward Island, **Rebecca Jamieson** (BSc'74) is Dal's only women geology professor, and **Wendy Katz** (MA'70, PhD'73), a Killam Scholar while at Dal, is now an associate professor of English at Saint Mary's University.

Since the work force was predominantly male, many Dal alumnae had to break down barriers and change attitudes to get where they are today. Two who made headlines in the traditionally male world of the judiciary are **Sandra Oxner** (BA'62, LLB'65) and **Constance Glube** (LLB'55, LLD'83). Oxner sits on the provincial court, and in 1971 became Nova Scotia's first woman judge. After serving as the first and only woman city manager in the history of Halifax, Glube, in 1982, became the first woman justice of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia. **Melinda Maclean** (LLB'69) was the second woman ever to be elected to the Nova Scotia legislature, and Halifax psychiatrist **Judith (Hammerling) Gold** (MD'65) was the first woman ever to be appointed presi-

## DALUMNI

dent of the Canadian Psychiatric Association.

**B**asketball star **Anna Pendergast** (BPhysEd'83) played for Canada at the Olympics last summer. **Phyllis Blakely** (BA'42, MA'45, LLD'71) is the provincial archivist for Nova Scotia. Moreover, she's the author of several books, including *The Story of Prince Edward Island* and *Nova Scotia's Two Remarkable Giants: Angus McAskill and Anna Swan*. **Catherine Callbeck** (BED'63), a former health and social services minister in the Prince Edward Island government, has joined her family's retail business and is one of the Island's senior businesswomen. Then there are the alumnae who've excelled in volunteer work: **Elizabeth Brandys** (BA'46) and **Marilyn Peers** (MSW'70), to name only two among dozens. Brandys is the first Nova Scotian to serve as national vice-president of UNICEF. She's dedicated herself to UNICEF for 12 years, and has travelled to Central America, South America and China on

its behalf. Peers, in addition to holding down a staff job as executive director of the Halifax Children's Aid Society, is president of the Nova Scotia Family and Child Welfare Association.

Many Dalhousie alumnae don't fit neatly into any profession or category. **Marie Palmer** (BA'75, BA Hons Cert'77), for instance, is administrative coordinator for the Nova Scotia Designer Craftsmen. **Patricia Dietz** (MPA'76) is development officer for the Strait of Canso Development Authority. She works closely with the offshore industry and travels as far as Texas and Louisiana to promote the strait.

If the accomplishments of such women are remarkable, so is the recent increase in the numbers of women students. Glube was one of only two women in her class when she graduated in law in 1955. Now, almost half the students at the law school are women. The medical school graduated its first woman in 1894, but it has only been recently that large numbers of women

began to study medicine. The change was evident when Charlottetown doctor **Linda MacDonald** got her MD in 1978. She remembers being one of more than 30 women in her class.

**N**ew Brunswick native **Gwendolyn Terris** (DDS'67), now head of the dental department at the Izaak Walton Killam Hospital for Children in Halifax, was the *only* woman in her class when she graduated 18 years ago. In 1975, **Marie McKnight** was one of only two women to graduate in dentistry. By 1984, however, nine of the 40 graduates in dentistry were women, and 17 of the 40 first-year students.

With such growth, it's impossible to present even a representative sample of the female alumnae who are working for the betterment of Atlantic Canada, much less name them all. We've named only 27. The alumnae magazine would like both them, and the hundreds of others, to know that Dalhousie is proud of them. —Susan Williams

Seoul,  
Miami, Athens,  
Buenos Aires, San Francisco,  
Kuala Lumpur, Paris, Rio de Janeiro,  
The Caribbean, Frankfurt, Hong Kong, Cairo,  
Amsterdam, Chicago, Jakarta, Madrid, Thessaloniki,  
Bombay, Piraeus, Cleveland, Houston, Panama, Dublin, Br,  
Manila, Caracas, Singapore, Glasgow, Mexico City,  
Bangkok, London, Sydney, Brussels, Nairoi,  
Beijing, Atlanta, New York, Bahrain, Tokyo,  
Cairo, Singapore, Sydney

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THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

## Black & Gold Club promotes Dalhousie sports

An investment broker, a lawyer turned real-estate manager, a businessman, a special-education teacher, and an orthopedic surgeon have this in common: they're all on the executive of the Dalhousie Black & Gold Club. It consists of more than 100 Dalhousians across Canada who contribute time, effort and money to support athletics at the university. They donate at least \$100 a year to promote Tiger athletics.

"The club has been pleased to contribute to a high-quality program," president Tom Lynch says, "through such avenues as the Black & Gold Athletic Banquet, for which we purchase all the awards."

Contributing to the club, says vice-president Don Clark, is a bargain: "Not only do you get a tax receipt for at least 75 per cent of your contribution, but you also may attend three social functions to encourage everyone to get together and rekindle memories." In September, the club holds a steak barbecue for all members. In November, the events are the Black & Gold Candlelight Dinner, a feature game, and post-game reception. Each January, the president of the university, Dr. W. Andrew MacKay invites members to another post-game reception at his house.

The club issues a newsletter three times a year, and Dr. Joe Hyndman says, "It's interesting to read about the background of our students, their hometowns, who their parents are, and even how they're doing in class." Past president Peter McDonough says, "It's gratifying that the club is now looking to broaden its horizons and is attempting to involve more people at the executive level." In response to recommendations by last year's membership co-chairwomen, Anne Newcombe and Terry Lawrence, the club is trying to grow, and to encourage more membership from outside Halifax-Dartmouth. President Lynch feels this larger network will be helpful in recruiting students.

Nigel Kemp, coach of Dalhousie swim teams, says the club has already proved to today's students that the

alumni care about them, and that they, too, are part of the Dalhousie family. Members Scott Henderson, Scott Fowler and Paul Scott are recruiting interested alumni for the membership campaign that begins in September. To join, phone Tom Lynch, 423-6295, or send your name, address and phone number to: Black & Gold Club, Athletic Department, Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S., B3H 3J5. The number there is 424-3752. □

## Wanted: Dal Athletes of the past

For several years, each Tiger team has hosted alumni games. Now, to encourage more participation, the coaches and Athletic Department plan an Alumni Weekend October 18-19. A reception for alumni and their families will occur on Friday evening, and Tiger teams will hold their alumni games on Saturday between 11 a.m. and 4 p.m. □

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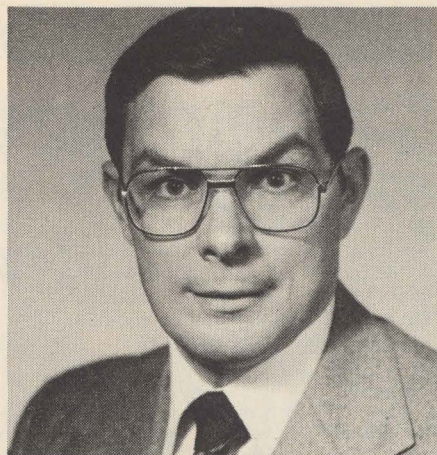
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## Wes Campbell heads alumni

**W**esley G. Campbell, 45, Halifax, recently succeeded Peter Doig as president of the Dalhousie Alumni Association. The president of W.G. Campbell Engineering Ltd. is no stranger to alumni affairs, or to the running of the university. He's served on the Board of Governors twice, and on the alumni board for a total of nine years.

After graduating from Queen Elizabeth High School, Halifax, Campbell entered Dalhousie where in 1961 he earned his diploma in engineering. He also won the Bob Walter Honor Award. In '63, he got his Bachelor of Civil Engineering at Nova Scotia Tech, and promptly returned to Dalhousie to study law. He earned his LLB in '66, was called to the bar in '67, and married Diane Daley (LLB'67). They have two children, Catherine, 15, and David, 14.

Campbell founded W.G. Campbell Engineering in 1967. Now, he's also president of Maritime Photoengravers Ltd., Maritime Graphic Arts Ltd., and C.A.D. Services Ltd., as well as being vice-president of O'Halloran Campbell Consultants Ltd., and a director of Maritime Broadcasting Ltd. He's a Fellow of the Engineering Institute of Canada, and past president of the Nova Scotia Consulting Engineering Association, the Nova Scotia Heart Foundation, and the Halifax YMCA. At the moment he's the Y's treasurer, and honorary secretary of the Canadian Heart Foundation. Campbell enjoys skiing, racquet sports and sailing. He's a past secretary of the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, and calls his 32-foot sloop "Ventura." □

## Dal honors women grads

**T**hree Dalhousie alumnae — a renowned biologist, a pioneer in anesthetics research, and a distinguished Cape Breton lawyer — were among the 12 Canadians, eight of them women, who received honorary degrees at Dalhousie's spring convocations. The biologist is Halifax-born Nancy F. Lane, who's pursued her career in England for a quarter-century. (For more on Dr. Lane, see page 25). The lawyer is Dr. Liliias M. Toward, and the medical-research pioneer is Dr. G. Enid MacLeod.

"Hers was a real Canadian contribution to medical research," Dr. Gerald A. Klassen said in 1980. He was then head of physiology and biophysics, and he was talking about MacLeod at a ceremony to mark her appointment as professor emeritus. "Dr. MacLeod was a woman doing research in the days when women were few in the ranks of medicine," Klassen continued, "and almost non-existent in research." Four decades earlier, MacLeod — then a resident anesthetist at Homeopathic Hospital, Montreal — and Dr. H.R. Griffith had introduced curare, a resin-like substance derived from tropical plants, as a muscle relaxant for patients about to undergo anesthetics. The result was revolutionary to surgery throughout the world.

Born in Jacksonville, N.B., MacLeod earned her BA from Acadia, then in 1937 her MDCM at Dalhousie. After residencies in Ontario and Wisconsin, she joined Griffith in Montreal. In 1942, she married Innis MacLeod and moved to Sydney. She worked as an anesthetist there, and during the war headed Red

Cross blood-donor clinics in Cape Breton. The MacLeods moved to Dartmouth in 1948, and for 11 years Dr. MacLeod worked part-time on the school inoculation program. In 1960, she joined Dalhousie's department of physiology and biophysics. She taught physiology to students in nursing, pharmacy, physical education, physiotherapy, dental hygiene, and medicine, and retired in 1976. At 74, MacLeod is secretary of the local University Women's Club, the Federation of Medical Women of Canada, and the Clan MacLeod Society. She's also an honorary life member of the Women's Missionary Society.

Liliias M. Toward, born in Sydney, earned her BA at Dal, did graduate work in London and Edinburgh. She worked in civil defense during World War II, establishing shelters for bombing victims in Britain. Back home, she became the first field secretary for the Atlantic provinces of the Community Planning Association, then went to Dalhousie law school to earn both her LLB and her LLM. The province later used her master's thesis as a guide for the establishment of the Family Court of Nova Scotia.

Toward was in practice with R. Fisher Hudson of Baddeck; was a judge of the assessment appeal court for Inverness, Richmond and Victoria counties for ten years; the first woman on the Nova Scotia Planning and Appeal Board; the first woman on the Nova Scotia Law Reform Advisory Commission, and in 1977 its chairwoman; a Nova Scotia representative on the Canadian Advisory Council on the Status of Women; and for the Canadian Federation of University Women, national convener of a committee on the status of women and human rights.

Toward also boasts a track record as an historian and author. She has written more than 20 papers for the Alexander Graham Bell Ladies Club of Baddeck, which she joined 30-odd years ago. Her *Wife of a Genius*, based on letters by Bells's wife Mabel, won the top award for non-fiction in a province-wide competition, was later published by Methuen, and became the heart of a CBC radio serial. Toward retired from law in 1979. She's been chairman of the Alexander Graham Bell Institute of the University College of Cape Breton for three years, and continues to research Cape Breton history.

### *About that poster*

It's still available. The poster we featured on our Winter cover, bearing the slogan "Dal Women, Celebrating 100 Years," is still on sale, for \$5, at the Alumni Office, Dalhousie University, 6250 South Street, Halifax, N.S., B3H 3J5. It features a reproduction of *Self Portrait* (1937), a watercolor on paper by the Russian-born Paraskeva Clark, who left France and settled in Toronto in 1931. □

## Woman lawyer wills Dal \$60,000

A \$60,000-bequest will enable Dalhousie to establish three bursary funds. Emelyn Laura MacKenzie, QC, (BA'14, MA'15, LLB'19), the second woman to graduate from the law school, stipulated in her will that after her sister's death, \$60,000 should go to Dalhousie to set up bursaries. Her sister Arrabelle (Mrs. Archibald MacCallum, Willowdale, Ont.), was the first woman graduate in dentistry at Dalhousie. Arrabelle got her DDS in 1919, the same year Emelyn earned her law degree.

Born in Middle River, Victoria County, N.S. in 1891, Emelyn MacKenzie worked for 40 years as a lawyer for New York Transit. She was a founder of the Dalhousie Club of New York, and one of its most active supporters. She returned to Nova Scotia in the '50s, and lived in Chester. In 1960, the alumni association named her its honorary president. She died in 1977.

Her will asked Dalhousie to use a third of the bequest for the Arrabelle MacKenzie Bursary fund for a student entering dentistry; a third for the Emelyn L. MacKenzie Bursary for a student entering law; and a third for the Annie S. MacKenzie Class of 1911 Bursary for a student entering arts and science. Annie was another of Emelyn's sisters.

The bursaries are renewable, but MacKenzie made sure in her will that they'd be available only to residents of her native Victoria County who could demonstrate need and good character. □

## Annual fund hits \$348,200

The 1984 Annual Fund surpassed its goal of \$250,000 by nearly \$100,000. When the last nickel was counted, the amount that more than 60 volunteers had helped raise, from more than 3,000 donors, stood at \$348,200. Development director John Mabley said the unprecedented response proved "people do believe in Dalhousie."

Chairman for the '84 fund was

Halifax lawyer George Cooper. He attributed the success to a personal approach. Organizers had made a conscious effort to expand the fund, and recruited alumni to head volunteer teams. By phone and mail, potential donors heard from volunteers they either knew or knew about. The result was increased contributions for nearly every faculty.

The biggest designated contributions were for Medicine (\$118,000) and Law (\$48,700). Unrestricted gifts totalled \$71,000. Many parts of Dalhousie depend heavily on the fund. "It's absolutely essential to us," Dr. Bill Birdsall of the Killam Library said. "We rely on that money, and in a sense budget for it." The Killam spent most of the \$19,000 it received last year for library materials.

Arts and Science used annual-fund money to buy word processors for eight departments. "They're very helpful in scholarly work," said Dr. Donald Betts, the dean. "We're most pleased with them." The funds were important to Arts and Science. Betts said, "We want to spend them on items of direct use to students." The value of most items purchased last year ranged from \$200 to \$5,000. □

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

### ELISABETH MEYERHOF SCHOLARSHIP

A scholarship fund of \$20,000 has been donated to the Dalhousie Department of Music in honor of the late Mrs. Elisabeth Meyerhof, wife of Dr. Geoffrey Meyerhof and also mother of two sons, Thomas and Peter Meyerhof.

Elisabeth Meyerhof was a well known performer and a lover particularly of Baroque and Renaissance Music. She participated in many musical ensembles and in various activities of the Department of Music. She enjoyed meeting and encouraging students of Music, and was always supportive of Dalhousie music events.

The fund will support a 4th year on going Performance Scholarship in her name. There has previously been very limited funding in this area, and our sincere appreciation for such a needed gift is extended to her family, with our fondest memories.

We remember Elisabeth Meyerhof; in future students who did not have the privilege of knowing her personally, as we did, will remember her as a benefactor of Music Education.



Department of Music  
Dalhousie University

## DALTRIVIA

*Who organized the first Dal College Band and Symphony Orchestra, and in what year?*

Answer: Rand H. Matheson (BCom'29) of Montreal says, "In the last half of the '20s, groups of students from the New York area attended Dalhousie's medical school. Several were quite talented, including Sina Singer who organized the college band and developed a symphony orchestra of outstanding merit." The mark of the true trivia buff is to toss in a trivia bonus, and Matheson adds, "Incidentally, Anne Murray's uncle, Don Murray, was among the musicians." *Dalhousie Alumni Magazine* is grateful to Mr. Matheson for both the question and the answer, and hopes other alumni will offer *Daltrivia* submissions. □

## Gwyn scores with hot book

Under the heading "Here's a tip on an upcoming book," *Dalhousie Alumni Magazine* advised readers last October that a book by Sandra (Fraser) Gwyn (BA'55) promised to be "a major event of the pre-Christmas publishing season." In due course her *The Private Capital: Ambition and Love in The Age of Macdonald and Laurier* did appear, and earned highly favorable reviews in both the academic and popular press. With time on her hands for the first time in four years, Gwyn then sat down and wrote an article entitled "Hey, there, you with the stars in your eyes!" for the Winter edition of *Dalhousie Alumni Magazine*. In June, *The Private Capital* won the Governor General's Award for non-fiction. We hate to say we told you so, but we told you so. □

# Good times roll on reunion weekend



At the annual dinner and general meeting of the Dalhousie Alumni Association in May are (left to right) Barrie Black, treasurer; Peter Doig, president for 1984-85; Carolyn Doig; Mrs. Clarence Gosse; and Dr. Clarence Gosse, honorary president



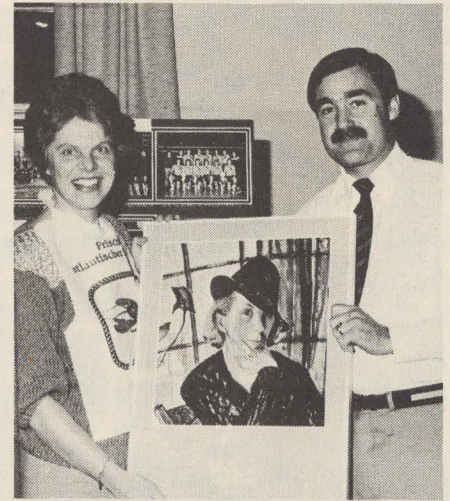
Peggy Weld (left), an alumni past president, chats with guest speaker Sandra Gwyn (B.A.'55)



Also enjoying convocation-reunion weekend were (left to right) Rusty James, Andrew Beckett, Neil Ferguson, John Russell

# The faces in the crowd were all Dal faces

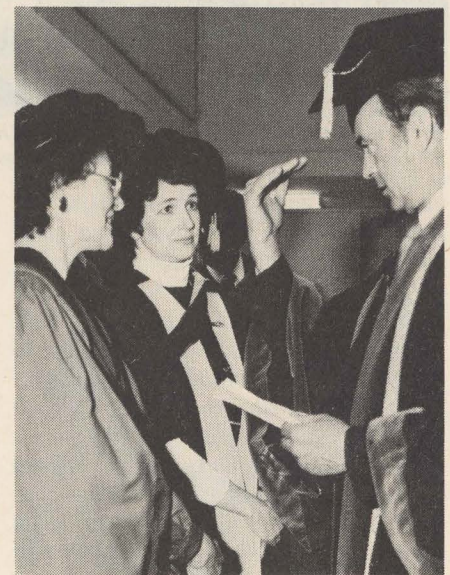
## Class of '25



## Class of '30



## Class of '35



## Class of '40



*In the top photo, Gale Grawford receives a Dal women's centennial poster from Barrie Black. In the middle photo are Carol Donald, Oscar Mastens, and Wallace Donald of the '70 dentistry class. Below them, President MacKay makes his point to Newfoundland artist Mary Pratt, receiver of an LLD, and Professor Judith Fingard*

## DALUMNI

### Class of '45



### Class of '50



### Class of '55



*In the top photo, that's Vince Ginley and Sherman Zwicker sharing a laugh — and perhaps a memory. Howard Glube, Class of '25, chats with a contemporary in the middle photo. Below them, in animated conversation with renowned biologist Nancy Lane, who received an LLD, are Stuart MacKinnon (left) and Byron Reid*

## DALUMNI



Wes Campbell (left), the new president of the alumni association, with Mrs. Clarence Gosse, Mrs. W. Andrew MacKay, and Dr. Clarence Gosse



More than 100 women attended the annual meeting of the Women's Division of the Dalhousie Alumni Association in April. They included (left to right) Jamie DeWolf, president; Edith Creighton, an early graduate; Dr. Lorraine Laurence, past president; Willena Angus, vice-president



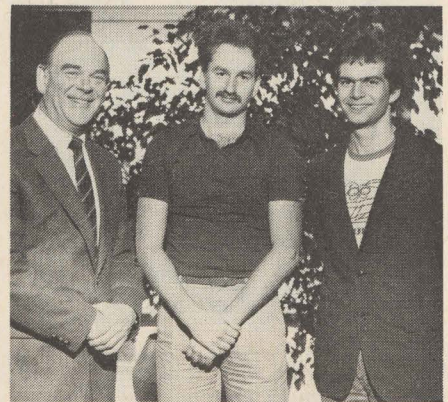
Wayne MacDonald (class of '72) and Nancy MacDonald (Classes of '70 and '74), with Mrs. Renouf and Harold Renouf (BCom'38, LLD'81)

## Hi, sport!



On Sports Appreciation Day in February, Nancy MacDonald showed off potential athlete Kirk MacDonald

## Winners as leaders



With Peter Doig, immediate past president of the alumni, are winners of the Dalhousie Alumni Student Leadership Awards, Rusty James (centre), and Alex Gigeroff (Carlos photo)

## DALUMNI



*Allan Cook helps his wife, Catharine (Fogo) Cook, Class of '55, as she prepares to join an academic procession*

During the annual meeting of the American College of Psychiatrists, February 1985, the Bowles Award and Certificate were presented posthumously to **Dr. Robert O. Jones**, BSc, MD'37. Dr. Jones' wife, Mary, and his son, **David**, BA'62, were present to receive the award.

**Gladys A. Longard**, BA, MA'34, and her sister, **Annie E. Longard**, BA'34, MA'35, were featured in the December issue of Atlantic Insight recognizing their association with badminton in the Maritimes over the past 50 years.

**42** **Dr. Phyllis R. Blakeley**, BA, DipEd'43, MA'45, LLD'77, retired as Provincial Archivist of Nova Scotia on April 1, 1985, after an archival career spanning forty years.

**45** **Victor L. Clarke**, BSc, has been serving as special advisor to the Royal Commission on the Economic Union & Development Prospects for Canada, normally referred to as the MacDonald Commission, since September 1983. This appointment was made under the Executive Interchange Program.

**46** **Dr. Carl E. Dexter**, BSc, DDS'49, is president of the International College of Dentists, Canadian Section, 1984-1985.

**47** **Rev. E.P. (Ted) Thompson**, BA, MA'51(K), was inducted as minister of St. Matthew's United Church, Halifax in April 1985.

**49** **David S. Inkpen**, BComm, has been appointed vice-president, Finance, of Maritime Tel & Tel.

**Charles Dickson Porter**, BComm, has recently retired as director of hospital budgets and accounts with the province of Nova Scotia.

**50** **A. Vince Ginley**, BComm, would like his golfing friends to know he had a hole in one (156 yards) at Village Green Golf & Country Club, Howey-on-the-Hills, Florida.

**James D. Reardon**, LLB, has recently been appointed a judge of the Provincial Court of Nova Scotia.

**53** **Marion G. Fry**, BA, MA'55, a full-time professor of philosophy at Trent University, was awarded an honorary degree by the University of King's College in May 1985.

**Bruce G. Irwin**, BComm, is director, Campaign & Public Relations with The Canadian Red Cross Society, Nova Scotia Division.

**Dr. Robert J. McIntyre**, MSc, manager, Research & Development, Solid State Electro-Optics Photo-sensors Department of RCA Limited, received the David Sarnoff Award for Technical Achievement for his work in photodiode development. He is a member of the Canadian Association of Physicists, and a Fellow of the Institute of Electrical and Electronics Engineers.

## Class Notes

**APOLOGIES TO:** **Bill McIntyre**, MPA'80, of Sydney, N.S. Bill is currently employed with the Cape Breton Development Corporation as development officer for Tourism Industries, not for Television Industries, as we previously reported.

**13** **Dr. Benjamin C. Salter**, BA, recently celebrated the 65th anniversary of his ordination as a minister of the United Church of Canada.

**25** **Lou E. White**, DipPharm, and his wife observed the 67th anniversary of their marriage on December 12, 1984.

**29** **Frederick A. Nickerson**, DipPharm, received the Yarmouth Chamber of Commerce Citizen of the Year award in recognition of his many years of serving the community.

**30** **Dr. Frank Campbell MacIntosh**, BA, MA'32, LLD'76, of Montreal, received an honorary doctorate of law at the spring 1984 convocation at Saint Francis Xavier University.

**33** **Dr. A. Gordon Archibald**, BComm, LLD'79, of Halifax, has recently been appointed as overseas vice-president of The Scottish International Gathering Trust, Edinburgh, Scotland.

## DALUMNI

**Eric D. Mosher**, Pharmacy, has been elected to the Board of Trustees, Blue Cross of Atlantic Canada as a pharmaceutical society trustee.

**W. Struan Robertson**, LL.B, BComm '55, has been appointed president and chief executive officer of Central Trust Company, Halifax.

**55** **Dr. Kiri Obrzycova**, DDS, of Ottawa, received a Fellowship in the Academy of General Dentistry, July 1984, in San Francisco.

**56** **Hans H.O. Epstein**, MD, is practising Internal Medicine at St. Joseph's Hospital in Saint John, N.B., and his wife, **Susan (Petrie) Epstein**, Nursing '58, graduated from the University of New Brunswick in May 1985 with a BA (English/History with distinction).

**57** **Eli L. Karmin**, BA, a reporter with the Moose Jaw Times-Herald, was recognized for his newspaper coverage of education in Moose Jaw over the past 20 years on December 8, 1984. Recognition came at a banquet marking the close of 100th anniversary celebrations by The Moose Jaw Public School System.

**Dr. Ian G. MacQuarrie**, BSc(Hon), MSc'58, of Cornwall, P.E.I., has been appointed to the Science Council of Canada.

**Dr. Robert J. Ulberg**, MD, Mineola, N.Y., chairman of the New York State Society of Internal Medicine was honoured at the 1984 American Society of Internal Medicine House of Delegates meeting in San Antonio. Dr. Ulberg is a clinical assistant professor of medicine at Cornell University Medical College.

**58** **David I. Matheson**, Q.C., BComm, LLB'61, of Toronto, has been appointed to the board of directors of The Dalhousie Medical Research Foundation.

**Dr. Roland A. Perry**, BSc, MD'61, has been appointed Nova Scotia's first chief medical examiner.

**59** **LeRoy Peach**, BA(K), BE'd'60, is currently employed by the Peel Board of Education, Mississauga, Ont. He is head of English in a Peel high school. While on sabbatical last year he attended the University of Toronto, School of Theology.

**60** **Nellie R. Allen**, DTSN, received an MBA degree from Saint Mary's University in May 1984. Her daughter graduated from Dalhousie in May 1985.

**61** **Anne (Mason) MacLachlan**, BA, is editor of the Alumni Journal at Simon Fraser University.

**62** **George R. Kent**, MSc, is running his own consulting firm out of Toronto after many years with various consulting firms and the United Nations in Ethiopia.

**63** **Patricia S. Barnes**, CertEd, DipEdJr, DipEdSr'65, BA'72, a consultant with the Nova Scotia Department of Education, has been appointed to a position with the National Council of Teachers of English.

**Dr. Ronald D. Harris**, BSc, of Lewisburg, Penn., was recently elected as a Fellow in the American

College of Radiology. He is chairman of the Department of Radiology at Geisinger Medical Center.

**Dr. T.J. (Jock) Murray**, MD, professor of medicine, was named dean of the Faculty of Medicine at Dalhousie University.

**Peter H.L. Puxley**, BA(Hon), has moved to Toronto to take on the job of producer for CBC's daily radio program "Morningside."

**65** **Ian Chambers**, BA, BPhil'68(Oxon), LLB'72, has been appointed director of the International Labour Organization for the People's Republic of China. He left his post in Pakistan in December 1984 and opened the new I.L.O. office in Peking in early 1985.

**L. Gerald Levitz**, C.A., BComm, has been selected as the managing partner of Ginsberg, Gluzman, Fabe & Levitz, Chartered Accountants and its associated firms. The firms have four offices in the Ottawa, Hull area and are associated internationally with DFK International.

**66** **L. Robert Shaw**, LLB, has been elected to the Board of Directors of London Life Insurance Company.

**67** **Terence R. Donahoe**, LLB, Nova Scotia Minister of Education, received an honorary doctorate from Universite Ste. Anne in April 1985.

**68** **George W. Archibald**, BSc, was awarded the highest honour, a gold medal, from The World Wildlife Fund for his work with cranes. Mr. Archibald, a Canadian scientist, was recognized for his unique contribution to the survival of the world's cranes and the conservation of their wetland habitats.

**Fred W. Beer**, DipEng, BMechEng'70(TUNS), formed The Deam Co. Ltd., specializing in design and manufacturing of packaging machinery. He lives in Richmond Hill, Ont. with his wife, Roberta Jean Cambell, and son, Jeff, 9.

**Dr. Steve R. Brown**, MD, and his wife, **Lena Messler**, BA'64, BE'd'65, have been living in Annapolis, Maryland for 11 years. They have three children, Christine, 18, Stephen, 15, and Matthew, 11. Anyone sailing down this way is cordially invited to stop in!

**Aubrey D. Browne**, BSc(Pharm), of Dalhousie, N.B., has been named a member of the Canada

Council for his involvement in a number of community and charitable organizations.

**Dr. Paul A. Johnstone**, BE'd, MA'70, was named director of the Nova Scotia Human Rights Commission on February 1, 1985.

**Michael H. Lushington**, MA, and **Carla R. (Schaus) Lushington**, BSc'66, work in school district 36, Dalhousie, N.B. Mike is the district language arts co-ordinator and English department head at the high school. Carla is director of the program for the gifted. They have two children, Maia, 18, and Gerald, 16.

**J. Roger McIntyre**, LLB, was appointed to the Provincial Court of New Brunswick, March 18, 1985, and will sit in Moncton, N.B.

**70** **S. Clifford Hood**, LLB, has been re-elected vice-chairman of the Yarmouth District School Board and continues to serve as a councillor for the town of Yarmouth.

**Dr. Trevor C. Platt**, PhD, head of DFO's Division of Biological Oceanography at the Bedford Institute of Oceanography, Dartmouth, has been selected as one of two recipients of the 1984 Rosentiel Award for Oceanographic Science.

**71** **Dr. Thomas A. Horan**, MD, is associated with The Winnipeg Clinic in Thoracic Surgery.

**72** **Kenneth S. Bhola**, PEng, BSc, BE'd'74, of Elliott Lake, Ont., has been recently promoted to Long Range Mine Planning Engineer, responsible for five-year and life-of-mine planning for Uranium Division of Denison Mines Ltd.

**Robert J. Hickey**, MBA, has been appointed vice-president, Financial and Administrative Services, Cobi Foods Inc. in Berwick, N.S.

**Sister Nuala Kenny**, MD, has been appointed head of the Department of Paediatrics at Queen's University for a five-year term, commencing September 1, 1985.

**73** **Dr. Donald D. Adams**, PhD, professor in the Centre for Earth and Environmental Science at Plattsburgh State University, has been awarded a competitive research fellowship from the Max Planck Society to conduct studies on the methane gas cycles of northern German lakes.

**Dr. Christopher Beaumont**, PhD, a professor of oceanography at Dalhousie, has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada.

**Stephen F. Long**, MBA, is now teaching management communications at the University of Western Ontario, School of Business Administration.

**Sarah I. MacKenzie**, LLB, a Dalhousie Legal Aid lawyer, received the 1984 Weldon Award for Unselfish Public Service.

**David A. Mahoney**, BE'd, after five years teaching native people in Labrador and Saskatchewan, recently became a registered nurse and is working at Moose Factory General Hospital, Ont., which serves James Bay Cree and Hudson Bay Inuit settlements.

**C.R. (Rocky) Silliker**, BA, has been appointed residential sales representative and project co-ordinator with Roycom Realty Limited.

### Scholarships for disabled

For the 1985-86 academic year, six \$1,000-scholarships are available to mobility-impaired students accepted by a university in the Atlantic provinces. Recipients must be Canadian citizens or landed immigrants living in the Atlantic provinces. Preference will be given to paraplegics and quadriplegics. Apply by July 15 to: The Donald E. Curren Scholarship Committee, c/o Canadian Paraplegic Association, 5599 Fenwick Street, Halifax, N.S.□



## DALUMNI

**Elizabeth A. Valentine**, BA, an elementary school teacher in Dartmouth, was recently honoured with a Secretary of State Award for Teaching Excellence.

**Graham J.P. Whiting**, BA, BEd'74, is director of a learning centre for West Side Community College in the town of La Loche, Sask.

**74 Michael D. Casey**, C.A., BA, has been admitted into partnership in the firm of Barrow, Nicoll & Company, Chartered Accountants.

**Edna Chambers**, BA, LLB'77, has been designated vice-chairman of the Immigration Appeal Board of Canada effective March 1, 1984, and consequently has taken up residence in Vancouver, B.C.

**Jane E. Cummings**, DipDental, married Joseph B. Addison in 1982. They live in Park Forest, Illinois and have two children.

**Patrick J. Donahoe**, Grad Studies, is president of Canadian Association of Colleges and University Services.

**Barend W. Kamperman**, BA(K), BEd'75, is now working with Dominic Press Ltd., as the educational representative, Atlantic Provinces.

**The Rev. E.M. Iona MacLean**, BA, MDiv, currently minister at Laurel Lea-St. Matthew's Presbyterian Church, Sarnia, Ont., married the Rev. Glenn Cooper on October 22, 1983. Mr. Cooper is minister of Point Edward and Bridgen Presbyterian churches near Sarnia.

**Dr. K. Thomas Robbins**, MD, has recently been appointed to the position of assistant professor and surgeon, Department of Head and Neck Surgery, University of Texas Cancer System, M.D. Anderson Hospital and Tumor Institute, Houston, Texas.

**Dr. Robert White**, BSc, has joined the Department of Chemistry at Acadia University as an assistant professor.

**75 John A. Fraser**, BSc, MBA'77, has been appointed controller of Nova Scotia Savings & Loan Company.

**76 C. Thomas Barrett**, MA, is president of Staff Association, Mount Saint Vincent University, 1985-87.

**David G. Bauld**, C.A., BComm, is now a partner in the firm of Barrow, Nicoll & Company in the Truro, N.S. office.

**Beryl M. Carasco**, BEd, MEd'77, of St. Lucia, W.I., is a freelance consultant carrying out assignments for both government agencies and NGO's.

**Michael W. Cart**, BComm, has recently been promoted to the title of manager, New Business Marketing. His responsibilities include market development, product roll-out, campaign creation and execution for all of IBM Canada.

**Terry M. McCarthy**, MPA, MBA'77, has been appointed internal auditor of Holly Sugar Corporation, Colorado Springs, Colorado.

**Bob Orser**, BSc(Pharm), and Lise, BSc'74(U of Ottawa), and three children, Jeffrey, 6, and twin girls, Lyne and Laura, 4, now reside in Orleans, Ont. where Bob has purchased a pharmacy.

**77 Sharon E. Cunningham**, BA, MBA'82 (SMU), is a consultant with Heritage Financial Planning Ltd. in Toronto, Ont.

**Wayne A. Harvey**, LLB, has recently been admitted as a partner in the law firm of Goldberg, Goldberg & Ehrlich, Halifax.

**Laura G.M. Peck**, BA, BEd'78, is now a senior associate in the firm of Barry McLoughlin Associates Inc. in Ottawa. The firm designs and presents seminars in personal effectiveness for executives in government and the private sector.

**Muriel A.E. Tanner**, BA, is now director of communications, Grand Theatre Company in London, Ont.

**78 Michael R. Crosby**, BComm, is owner/manager of Sports Experts Inc. in Halifax and Dartmouth. He is married to Ann Lennox, C.A., BBA'76 (MSVU), and they have two children, Mark, 3, and Heather, 1.

**George W. Haughn**, BSc, has recently received a PhD in genetics from Cornell University. He is now a research associate at Michigan State University.

**David T. Leck**, BPhysEd, was recently elected president of the Sports Administrators of Nova Scotia.

**C. Gordon Owen**, BSc(Hon), MSc'82, has recently joined Dalhousie's Chemistry Department as an administrative assistant.

**Vera G. Turnbull**, BA(K), is teaching English and History at Albert College, a co-educational private school in Belleville, Ont.

**79 C. Anthony Bailey**, BComm, is now working with the Bank of Montreal in Sydney, N.S. as personal loans officer.

**Valda Z. Svede**, MLS, has been employed in the medical library at Women's College Hospital, Toronto since January 1985.

**80 Colin F. Campbell**, DipEng, BEng Metallurgy'82(TUNS), has accepted the position of project metallurgist with Dominion Foundries and Steel Corporation, Hamilton, Ont.

**81 Timothy J.L. Chandler**, MScPhysEd, MA (History) & PhD'84(Stanford University), and **Margaret P. (Low)**

**Chandler**, MScPhysEd'80, and daughter, Stephanie, have moved to Syracuse University, N.Y., where Timothy is now on faculty in the Department of Health and Physical Education. Margaret worked for three years for the Stanford Heart Disease Prevention Program at Stanford University.

**Patricia L. MacLeod**, BA, has been appointed director of personnel for the Halifax Sheraton Hotel.

**Pamela S. Medjuck**, LLB, LLM'83(London School of Economics, London University), has been admitted to the Bar of Ontario and has joined the firm of Peter Steinmetz & Associates in Toronto.

**James E.R. Wing**, BA, has renewed his contract for another two years as a commercial counselor with the Ontario Government at their office in Paris, France, where he has been employed for the past three and a half years.

**82 JoAnne Bourinot**, MBA, LLB, has been admitted to the Bar of Upper Canada (Ont.). She has accepted a position with the law firm, Sikeman & Elliott, Ottawa.

**Wendy M. Molnar**, LLB, has been admitted to the Bar of Alberta and has opened a law office in Edmonton.

**R. Scott Stewart**, BA, BA(Hon)'83, received his MA (Philosophy) from University of Guelph in the fall of 1984 and is currently in his first year of a PhD (Philosophy) at University of Waterloo.

**83 Felix Fung**, BComm, has joined the real estate staff of The Permanent, Halifax office.

**Brian J. McKenna**, LLB, recently became an associate partner in the law firm of Macnutt & Dumont, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

**Rick W. Murphy**, LLB, of Yarmouth, won the men's singles title in the Nova Scotia Badminton Championships. He also teamed up with **Chi-Seng Ng**, BPhysEd'84, of Halifax, to win the doubles crown.

**84 Gary S. Hierlihy**, MBA, recently became a program associate with the Advanced Management Centre at Dalhousie.

**Robert W. Robertson**, MPA, has completed the requirements for the degree Master of Studies in Law at Vermont Law School, South Royalton, Vermont. He is currently employed as a land use policy planner with the City of Halifax.

## Births

**Randall B. Angus**, BSc'78, BScHonCert'79, and **Willena G. (Milley)**, BSc'80, Halifax, on April 21, 1985, their first child, a daughter, Alysia Lenora Willena.

**Catherine L. (Parks) Bell**, BSc'79, and Capt. John M. Bell, Petite Riviere, N.S., on July 2, 1984, a daughter, Jennifer Theresa.

**Donald S. Bezanson**, MSc'73, and his wife, on August 30, 1983, a daughter, Louise Gabrielle de Mestral Bezanson.

## Hear ye, BN Class of '75

Members of the Bachelor of Nursing class of '75 are organizing a 10th-year reunion on the weekend of Sept. 6-7. For more information call: Cathy (McNeil) Brown, 455-5887; Terry (Tobin) Hurley, 435-6757; Nancy (Kline) Gilbert, 857-3142; or Wanda Donigiewicz-Brown, 826-7309. Those outside the Halifax-Dartmouth area may write to Class of '75 Reunion, c/o 3188 Hemlock Avenue, Halifax, B3L 4B6. □

## DALUMNI

**Andrew J. Burnett**, MD'79, and **Catherine J. Cruickshank**, MD'80, Halifax, on October 10, 1984, a son, David Alan, a brother for Lauchlin.

**Capt. Frederick C. Castel**, BSc'76, and **Cheryl M. (Williams)**, BSc'76, in July 1984, a daughter, Angela.

**Beth A. (Hatt) Cole**, BPhysEd'77, and **David Cole**, St. John's, Nfld., on April 2, 1985, their first child, Gwendolyn Elizabeth.

**David V. Dexter**, BComm'74, and **Marlene**, Halifax, on August 25, 1984, a son, Jamie.

**Robert A. Forbes**, MD'80, and **Maureen**, River-view, N.B., on July 17, 1984, their second son, Robert "Andrew" Frederick, a brother for Johnathan.

**David D. Forshner**, MD'71, and **Sylvia (Lambert)**, BEd'70, Halifax, on September 16, 1984, a daughter, Alison Faith.

**W. Bruce Gillis**, LLB'70, and **Deborah Ann (Smith)**, Middleton, N.S., on November 12, 1984, a son, William Robert Bruce.

**John B. Grant**, BScEng'78, and **Carolyn F. (Coulter)**, BA'76(K), BAHonrCert'78, on October 29, 1984, a son, Colin Douglas. John is a medical physicist in Toronto.

**Les R. Grieve**, BA'74, LLB'77, and **Deborah J. (Wickwire)**, BA'76, BEd'77, Calgary, Alta., on March 5, 1985, their first child, William. Deb was teaching at the Alberta Vocational Center and Les is with the Calgary Prosecutor's Office.

**Bruce T. Hansom**, BComm'78, and **Vonda**, Halifax, on September 26, 1984, a daughter, Jennifer Michelle. Bruce is the budgets and forecasts supervisor with Accounting, Maritime Tel & Tel.

**Peter C. Hayes**, BSc'81, and **Maria L. (Denicola)**, BSc'80, Dartmouth, on December 13, 1984, their first son, Jonathan Kempton. Peter is regional marketing actuary with Maritime Life Assurance Co.

**Kathleen M. (Hersey) Hopkins**, BA'70, BEd'78, and **William R. Hopkins**, Dartmouth, on June 4, 1984, their second son.

**Harold J. Keller**, BComm'67, and **Josi**, Toronto, Ont., on September 26, 1984, a son, Mark Alexander, their third child each.

**Kathy (Zinck) Lethbridge**, BA'78, BEd'79, and **Calvin Lethbridge**, Dartmouth, on September 13, 1983, a daughter.

**Dr. Catherine Lounsbury**, BSc'79, MD'83, and **Bryan Lounsbury**, on June 15, 1984, a daughter, Jennica, in Montreal.

**Dr. D. Chris MacDonald**, MD'75, and his wife, in Campbellton, N.B., on November 16, 1984, their first child, a son, Ian Joseph.

**Bill MacLennan**, MLS'77, and **Giselle Nantais** in Ottawa, on August 30, 1984, a daughter, Elise.

**Dale P. McMahon**, MD'70, and **M. Diane (Spencer)**, BN'73, on February 5, 1985, a boy, Richard Andrew, a brother for Patrick, Timothy and Erin.

**Scott G. Moulton**, BA'76, and **Joy** in Halifax, on October 12, 1984, a son, Shawn Scott. Scott is employed with Market Development, Maritime Tel & Tel.

**Charles F. Otosen**, ML.S'83, and **Jean** in Calgary, on October 19, 1984, a daughter, Katrina Louise.

**Mariner A. Price**, MSc'68, and **Helen E. Goodwin-Price**, BA'79, in Burbank, Ca., on March 25, 1983, Emily Louise, and on July 23, 1984, William Haneson.

**Gordon F. Proudfoot**, LLB'78, and **Madine M. VanderPlaat**, BA'78, MA'80, a daughter, Devon Elisabeth VanderPlaat Proudfoot, on January 7, 1985.

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

**K. Walter Scott**, BA'72, BEd'72, MLS'83, and **Susan** on July 1, 1984, a son, Borden Mark.

**Heather (Sheehan) Scribner**, BN'81, and **Steven Scribner**, BEng'82(UNB), Quispamsis, N.B., on May 2, 1984, a son, Patrick Roy. Heather is employed in the NNICU at Saint John Regional Hospital and Steven is employed at the Irving Oil Refinery.

**David A. Stewart**, BA(Hon)'81, MA'83, and **Kathleen (Rowlands)**, on May 2, 1984, twin boys, Ben and Sam, in Halifax. Dave is currently in his second year of a PhD (English) at Queen's University.

**E. Ann (Dayton) Weatherford**, MD'76, and **Dr. Alan Weatherford**, Dallas, Texas, on November 29, 1984, William Roderick and Victoria Leigh.

**Marilyn (Oxner) Webber**, BA'79, and **Robin Webber**, Shubenacadie, N.S., their first child, Kari Dawn, on October 12, 1984.

## Marriages

**Marsha L. Auld**, BN'76, to **Gary W. Hurshman**, BComm'75, MBA'77, in Halifax, January 5, 1985.

**Dr. Ron S. Beaton**, DDS'75, to **Kathleen Harrison** on October 30, 1982. They are living in Richmond, B.C.

**Dr. Paul A. Begin**, BSc'80, MD'84, to **Maria T. West** in Halifax, June 1985.

**Ernest J. Brake**, Science'80, to **June A. Askey** recently in Halifax.

**Michael A. Bravener**, BA'82, to **Brenda-Lee Kehler** in Dartmouth, May 17, 1985. The couple now lives in Ontario.

**Diane C. Brown**, CertCostuStu'80, to **George T.**

**Piccott**, Physical Education'75, Grand Pre, N.S. in the fall of 1984.

**Joanne M. Cleyle**, MBA'80, to **Donald R. Craig**, BSc'78, MBA'80, in Kentville, N.S., July 5, 1985.

**Kimberly F. Cottreau**, Arts'79, to **Daniel Steeves** in Halifax during the winter of 1985.

**Susan R. Cox**, BN'80, to **Gregory H. Russell**, Charlottetown, P.E.I. on July 9, 1983. They are living in Vancouver, B.C.

**Stephen D. Croft**, BA'82, to **Kathleen M. Ferguson** in Sydney Mines, N.S. during the fall of 1984.

**Alfred G. Darville**, BSc'78, to **Eva L. McIntyre** in Saint John, N.B., June 8, 1985.

**Carol J. Dexter**, BComm'83, to **Angus C. Buchanan** in Halifax, March 31, 1984.

**Martha E. Duplisea**, BSc'80, BA'82, to **Peter S. Devanney**, BSc'85, in Moncton, N.B., June 22, 1985.

**Tanya V. Elliott**, Health'73, to **Douglas P. Hendsbee**, BA'76, DipPubAdmin'78, in Middleton, N.S., June 29, 1985.

**Dr. Ralph G. Ellis**, MD'83, to **Fay L. Cameron** in Lochaber, N.S., June 22, 1985.

**Eleanor D. Findlay**, BSc'80, to **Gary W. Humphries** in Halifax, January 12, 1985.

**Krista M. Gatchell**, Science'80, to **Terry G. Baker** in Halifax, May 4, 1985.

**Karen J. Goodspeed**, BScPhysio'83, to **John O. McNeil** in Truro, N.S., June 1, 1985.

**David A. Grant**, BSc'78, MD'82, to **Ellen R. O'Neill** recently in Saint John, N.B.

**J. Mark Gulliver**, BSc'80, MScAudiology'83, to **Catherine I. Irving** in Halifax, July 6, 1985.

**Susan M. Hanrahan**, BA'84, to **Keith G. Tufts** in Halifax during Christmas 1984.

**Pamela J. Hartlen**, BEd'81, to **Stephen T. Galloway** recently in Halifax.

**David L. Hilchey**, BComm'78, to **Yvonne M. van der Made** recently in Halifax.

**Merilda Hitchcock**, DTSN'65, to **John LaMonica** in Las Vegas, Nevada, June 23, 1984. They live in Kingwood, Texas.

**Gail L. Kanasevich**, Arts'79(K), to **Chris W. Young** recently in Las Vegas, Nevada. The couple reside in Edmonton.

**Margaret A. Kelly**, LLB'81, to **Barry W. Shears**, BA'78(K), in Antigonish, N.S., May 18, 1985. The couple reside in Halifax.

**Alan L. Kitz**, BA'73, to **Meredith V. Annett** recently in Halifax.

**Ivy J. Langille**, BA'83, to **Kevin D. Byrne** recently in Auburn, N.S.

**Dr. Jim Lawrence**, BSc'69, PhD'72, to **Barbara Green** on August 6, 1983. Jim is now with Health and Welfare Canada. In April 1985 he visited laboratories and presented several invited lectures on the analysis of food additives and contaminants in Hong Kong, Singapore, Jakarta and several cities in Australia.

**Gayle M. MacDonald**, BA(Hon)'79, to **Jonathan Rahn** in Fredericton, N.B., October 9, 1983. They reside in Fredericton where Jonathan teaches at St. Thomas University and Gayle is pursuing a Doctorate at the University of New Brunswick.

## LLD Nominations

The Senate has invited the Alumni Association to submit nominations for the awarding of honorary degrees at the 1986 convocations. Letters 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, 1985. Mail to Director of Alumni Affairs, Alumni Office, 6250 South Street, Halifax, N.S., B3H 3J5

## DALUMNI

**Steven W. Martin**, BSc'79, to Pauline T. Murphy in Halifax, November 17, 1984. The couple are living in St. Albert, Alta.

**Jean E. Mason**, BRec'78, to David L. Gillespie in Halifax, June 7, 1985.

**Linda M. McCain**, BComm'75, to Dan Walshe on December 29, 1984. The couple live in Toronto.

**Robert S. McNair**, Arts'80, to Sharon M. Clements in Bedford, N.S., June 15, 1985.

**Cynthia M. Neaves**, Arts'80, to Michael D. MacFarlane recently in Dartmouth.

**Michael J. Nowlan**, BComm'79, to Ann-Renee Robichaud in Moncton, N.B., May 4, 1985.

**Bruce G.A. Pulsifer**, P.Eng., DipEng'78, to Barbara R. Whalley in Calgary, Alta., July 12, 1985.

**David B. Robert**, BA'83, to Sandra L. Morgan recently in Bear River, N.S. The couple reside in Saint John, N.B.

**Patrick T. Ryan**, DipEng'81, to Christine M. Dixon in Dartmouth, May 18, 1985.

**Jill M. Schwartz**, BA'81, to Andrew Cochrane in Halifax, June 2, 1984.

**Catherine M. Shankel**, RN, Arts'78, to Clayton W. Blake in Calais, Maine, August 10, 1985.

**Dr. Paul S. Shaw-Wood**, MSc'78, DDS'81, to Heather Henderson, BSc(Toronto), on October 6, 1984. They live in Winnipeg where Paul is studying periodontics at the University of Manitoba.

**Janice M. Thibau**, BN'84, to **David J. Nunn**, BSc'81, BAHonCet'82, in Halifax, June 15, 1985.

**Catherine J. Totten**, BSc(Pharm)'83, to **James L. Rooney**, MEd'83, in Halifax, December 29, 1984.

**Dr. Jeremy R. Wood**, BSc'76, MD'80, Post-GradMed'83, to Donna L. O'Callaghan in Halifax, August 11, 1984.

**Kevin M. Zimmell**, BComm'83, to Leslie Ann Cook in Yarmouth, N.S., August 11, 1984. They live in Edmonton, Alta.

## Deaths

**Dr. Thomas McCully Creighton**, BA'10, MD'12, on March 10, 1985, in London, England, where he had a distinguished medical practice until the age of 92.

**Sister Mary Bernard McGrath** (nee **Mona McGrath**), BA'17, MA'19, in late 1983.

**Mary Helen Boak**, Arts'18, in Halifax, on February 17, 1985.

**Dr. Christine A. (MacKinnon) MacInnes**, BA'18, in Halifax, on April 25, 1985.

**Jessie Mary (Creighton) Gillis**, BA'21, in Central West River, N.S., on May 5, 1985. She taught in Dartmouth, Truro and Pictou and was Dean of Women, Albert College, Belleville, Ont.

**Rev. Emerson Ladd Curry**, Arts'22, in Windsor, N.S., on January 14, 1985.

**Dr. Christine Catherine MacLaughlin**, MD'22, of Sackville, N.B., on April 20, 1985.

**Gertrude E. Mills**, BA'24, LLB'26, in Halifax, on May 13, 1985.

**Dr. John F. Bates**, MD'26, of Sydney, N.S., on May 13, 1985, in Brantford, Ont.

**Frank Douglas Ross**, Engineering'26, in Halifax, on February 10, 1985.

**Grace Edna (Mingie) Reiffenstein**, BA'27, in Montreal, P.Q., on December 17, 1984.

**Rev. Dr. John D.M. Archibald**, BA'28, in Wolfville, N.S., on April 18, 1985.

**Dr. Percy Roy Dunn**, Medicine'28, in LaSalle, P.Q., on January 30, 1985.

**Dr. Donald Smith**, DDS'28, in Liverpool, N.S., on May 6, 1985.

**Dr. Abraham (Abe) Robert Gaum**, BSc'30, MD'34, in Sydney, N.S., on April 19, 1985. He was a physician and surgeon in the Sydney area for more than 50 years.

**Dr. John C.S. McMullen**, DDS'31, in Fredericton, N.B., on January 26, 1985.

**Robert Charles Murray**, BSc'31, in Lower Sackville, N.S., on February 7, 1985.

**Margaret A. (Murray) MacKenzie**, BA'32, in New Glasgow, N.S., on May 3, 1985.

**Dr. G. Frederic Butler**, BA'33, MA'34, in Halifax, on January 9, 1985. Dr. Butler taught in the Halifax school system from 1935 until his retirement in 1978 as principal of Queen Elizabeth High School.

**Albert T. Levy**, Arts'34, in Wolfville, N.S., on May 15, 1985.

**Edmund C. Sullivan**, Arts'34, in Toronto, Ont., on January 25, 1985.

**Horace A. Hanson**, Q.C., LLB'35, in Fredericton, N.B., on March 6, 1985. A prize in constitutional law has been established in his memory at the University of New Brunswick, Law School.

**Dr. Norman A.D. Parlee**, BSc'35, MSc'37, in Los Altos Hills, California, on January 22, 1985.

**Jeanette R. (Edmonds) Rainnie**, Arts'35, in Dartmouth, N.S., on January 11, 1985.

**R. Roland McIntyre**, Q.C., LLB'36, in Sydney, N.S., on March 7, 1985.

**Victor Newcombe Thorpe**, LLB'38, on May 14, 1985, in Kentville, N.S., where he practised law from 1940 until his retirement in 1984.

**Allan C. Topp**, BSc'37, MSc'39, in Atlanta, Georgia, on January 15, 1985. He was a professor of chemistry at Georgia Institute of Technology for 25 years.

**Raymond A. Goddard**, DipPharm'38, on February 15, 1985, in Bridgewater, N.S., where he owned his own pharmacy.

**Cicero Theodore Ritchie**, PEng, BSc'38, of Kentville, N.S., on July 14, 1984, in Halifax.

**Charlotte J. Smith**, Education'40, in Halifax, on January 7, 1985.

**George Edward Mack**, MSc'43, in Dartmouth, on May 11, 1985.

**Kenneth Roscoe Mitchell**, DipEng'43, BSc'46, in Dartmouth, on April 5, 1985.

**Thomas Robert Holloway**, Law'44, in London, Ont., on February 14, 1985.

**Theodore R. Hennigar**, Medicine'45, in Middle River, N.S., on March 16, 1985. He owned and

operated Hennigar's Insurance for 31 years until he retired in 1983.

**John P. Nicholson**, LLB'47, in Charlottetown, P.E.I., on May 24, 1985. He was chief justice of the P.E.I. Supreme Court since 1977.

**Donald Lewis Chipman**, Q.C., LLB'48, in Yarmouth, N.S., on January 17, 1985. He served as solicitor for the Town of Yarmouth and as crown prosecutor, and was an active member of the community.

**Alexander W. Patterson**, LLB'48, in Ottawa, Ont., on May 9, 1985.

**Fred H. Whidden**, DipEng'48, on August 5, 1984, in Sturgeon Falls, Ont.

**Maurice Dearness Bent**, Q.C., LLB'49, of Amherst, N.S., on January 25, 1985.

**Norman Cuthbertson**, MSc'49, in Dartmouth, on January 30, 1985. He was an instructor of medical laboratory technology at the Nova Scotia Institute of Technology.

**Henry Burton Rhude**, DFC, Q.C., LLB'50, in Halifax, on March 26, 1985. He was chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Central Trust Company and a partner in the law firm of Stewart MacKeen & Covert.

**Joseph E. Ross**, Engineering'50, in Moncton, N.B., on March 14, 1985. He was founder and owner of the Hawaiian School of Music in Moncton and Sydney.

**Charles L. Waterhouse**, Science'52, in Martin's River, N.S., on April 1, 1985.

**Dr. Dugald Edgar MacLachlan**, DDS'53, formerly of Halifax, on March 24, 1985, in Wolfville, N.S. After graduation he practised in Dartmouth until his retirement in 1976, when he moved to Wolfville.

**Carl W. Mingo**, Commerce'53, in New Glasgow, N.S., on April 28, 1985.

**William Salem Young**, Arts'54, in Halifax, on January 29, 1985. He was a former school teacher in Hubbards, N.S. and in Bella Bella, B.C.

**Dr. Donald J.G. Morris**, BSc'56, MD'61, on February 23, 1985, in Windsor, N.S., where he was a physician for 23 years.

**Dr. Frank R. Scott**, LLD'58, in Montreal, on January 30, 1985. Dr. Scott, a former dean of law at McGill University, was a leading poet and constitutional specialist.

**Dr. William Brian Kingston**, MD'63, in L'Ardoise, N.S., on January 12, 1985. He founded and directed the Dalhousie Student Health Service in August 1966.

**Mary Lorraine MacDonald**, DipPubHlt'64, in New Glasgow, N.S., on January 6, 1985.

**Dr. Heather Jane Saunderson**, BSc'64, MA'68, MD'75, of Halifax, on April 3, 1985, in London, Ont.

**James Howard Smith**, Engineering'66, in Dartmouth, on February 9, 1985.

**John Clements Butcher**, MA'75, in Montreal, P.Q., on December 14, 1984.

**Denton G.C. Hurdle**, BPhysEd'80, of Bermuda, on May 8, 1985, in Halifax.

**Mary Ann Falvey**, BSc'81, of Halifax, on May 31, 1985, in Bermuda.

# W Dal Women

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