

PHYSIO

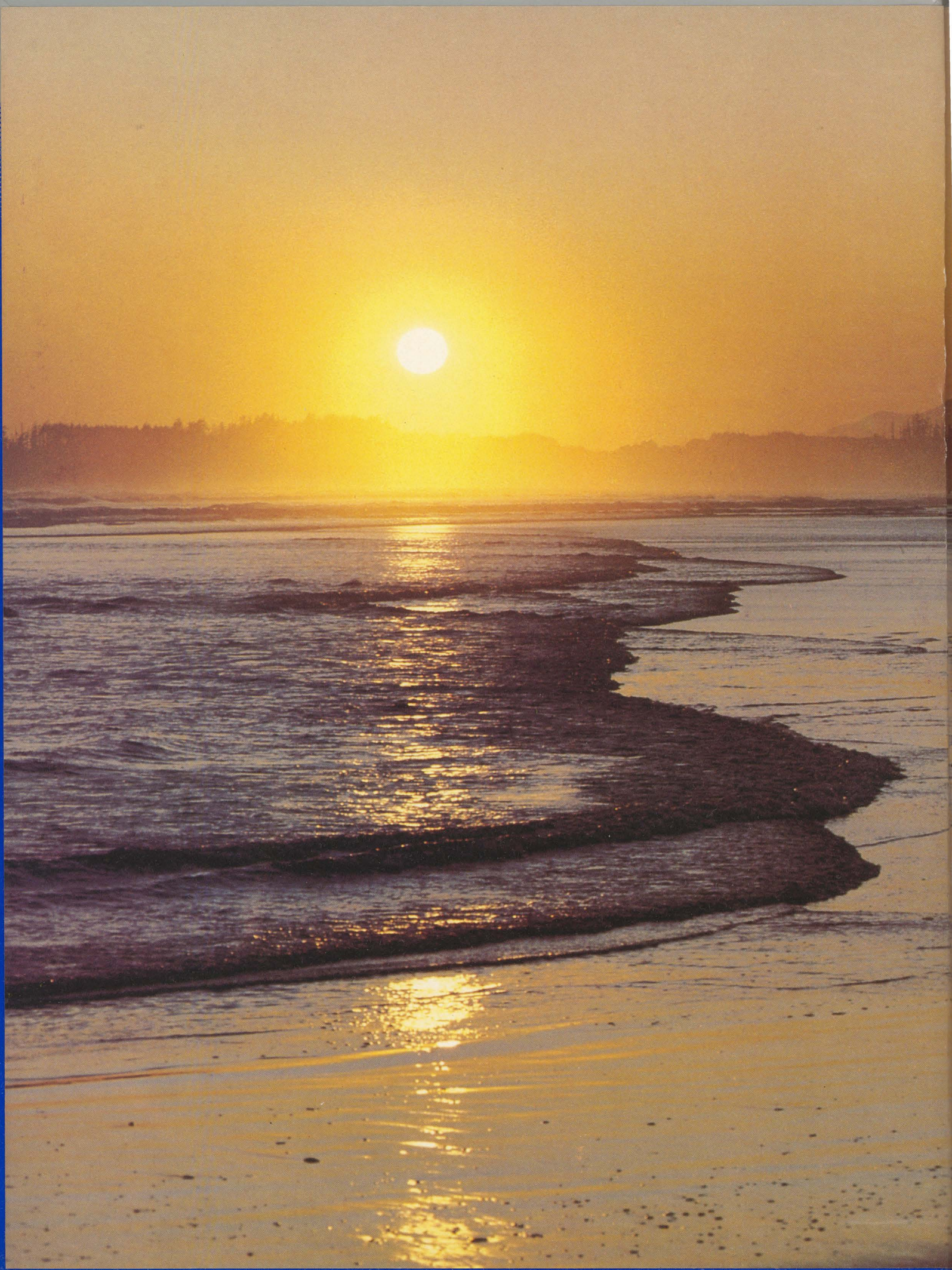
DALHOUSIE
UNIVERSITY

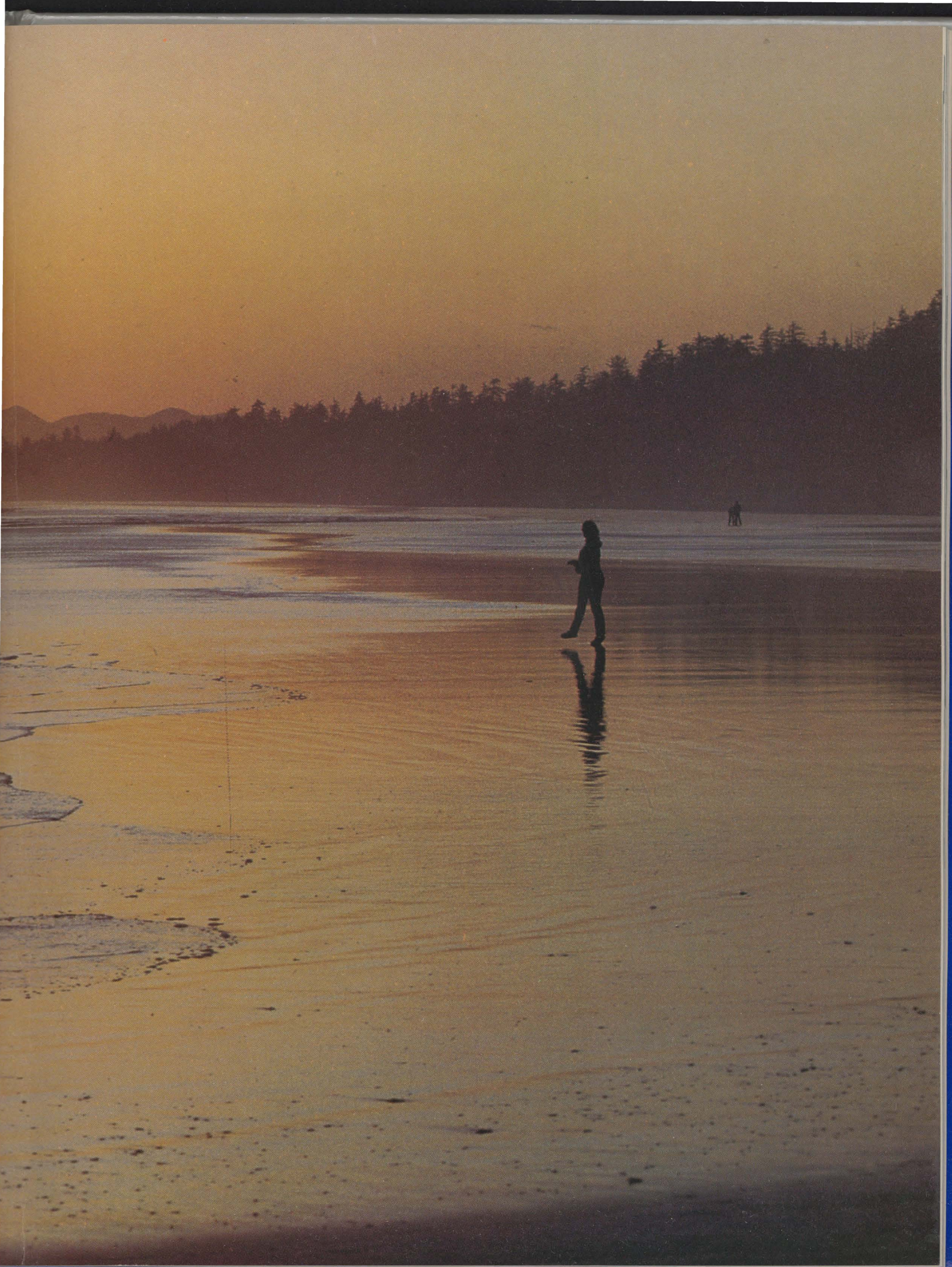


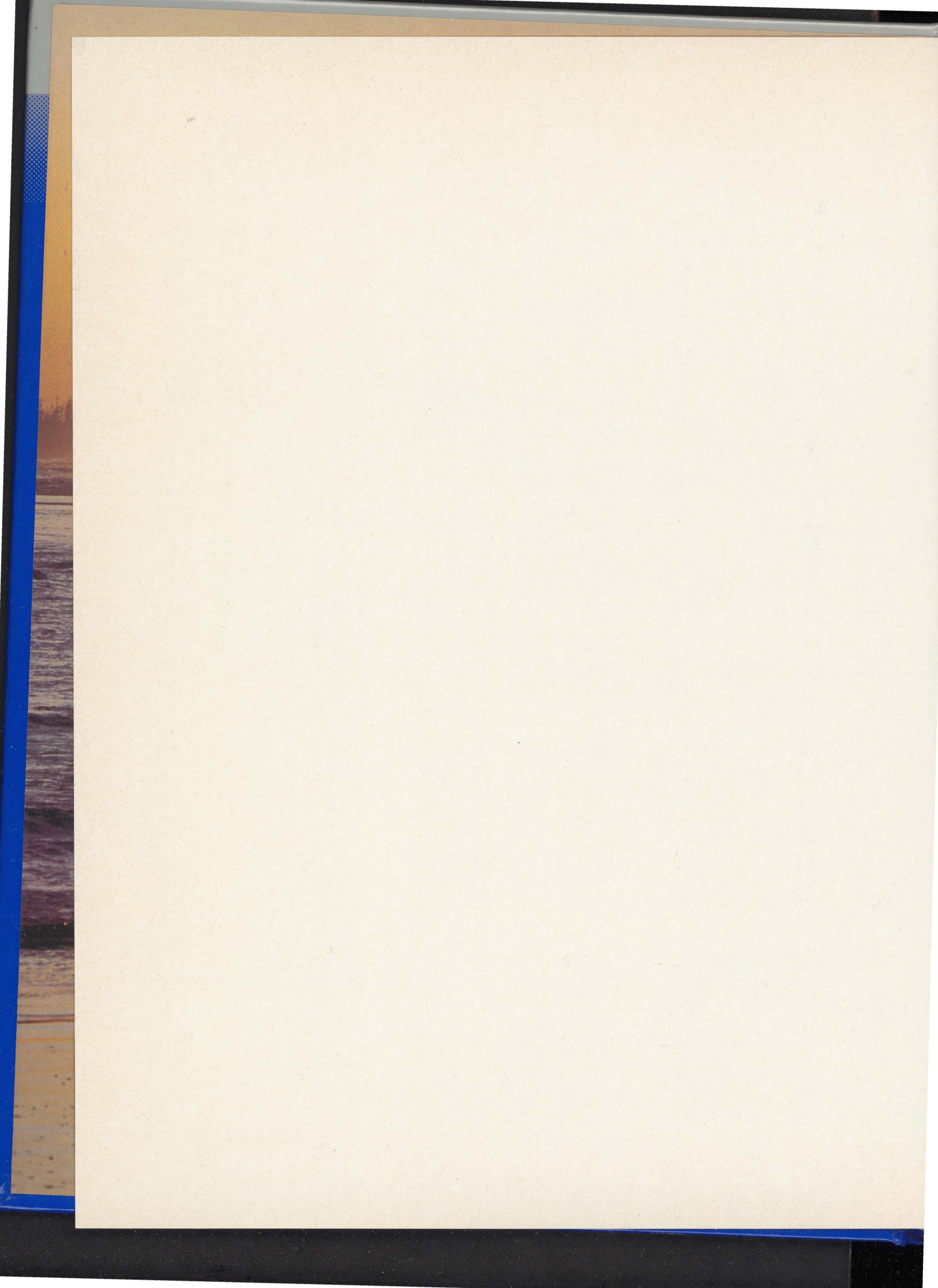
1986



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1986





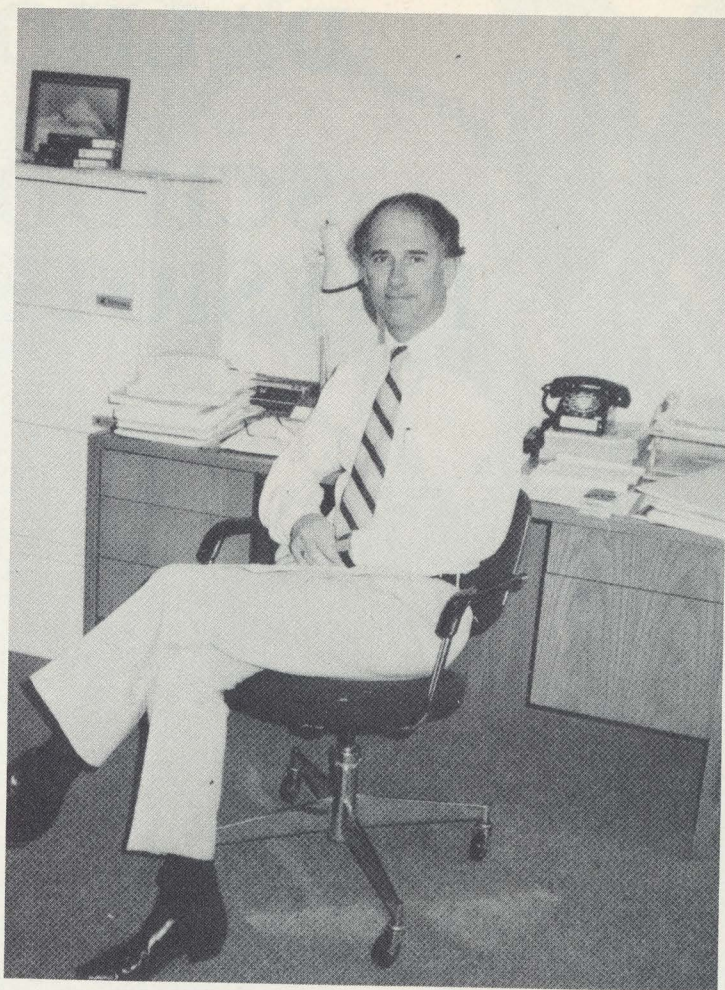


DALHOUSIE SCHOOL OF PHYSIOTHERAPY





PROF. DAVID EGAN



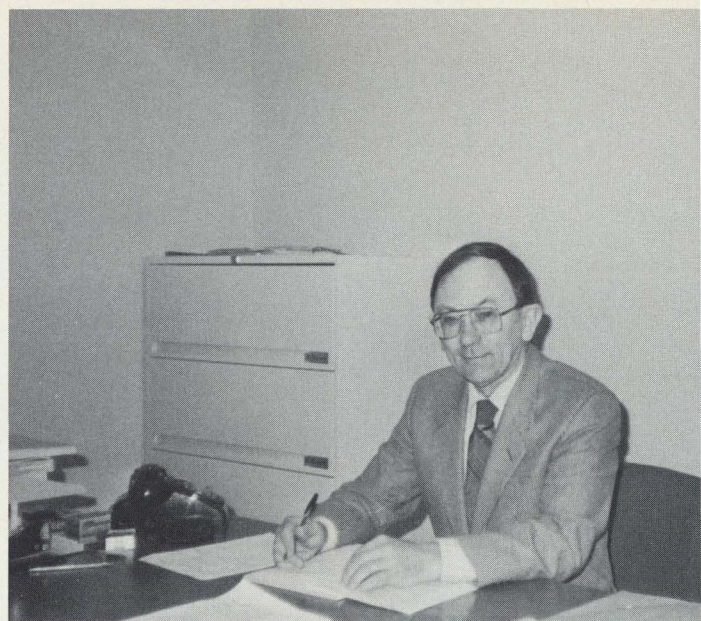
Prof. David Egan has spent much time and energy towards the enrichment of our education here at the Dalhousie School of Physiotherapy. To show him our appreciation for all he has done for the school, we physiotherapy students would like to dedicate this page to him.

WHAT'S IN THIS BOOK, YOU ASK?

	Page
Dedication	2
Director's Message	4
President's Message	5
Committees	7
Faculty	14
Classes	17
Summer Clinical	24
The Year In Review	26
Graduates	44
Valedictorian	55
Baby Beauties	56
Closing	60

A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING!

DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE



Thank you for inviting me to contribute to the year book. I have welcomed the opportunity to work more closely with you this year. The School has a long reputation for attracting the top students to its programme. It is obviously well deserved. After years of uncertainty it is a relief that you are in your permanent quarters in the Forrest Building and under one roof. I for one was pleased to see the Rededication of the Building occur last fall to successfully close a long chapter of planning and negotiations over several years by the three Schools to get the old building refurbished.

Let me thank you for your impressive displays and demonstrations following the official opening of the Forrest Building. However, I am pleased that you don't take life too seriously all the time. Your professional and spectacular variety show once again this year in 'For the Health of It' was much appreciated. Where do you get all the energy from?

The 1985/86 academic year is an important year for the School. We were able to appoint one of the outstanding physiotherapy educators in North America, Dr. Joan M. Walker, as the next director of the School. Dr. Walker will take up her full-time appointment on August 1st this year. Dr. Walker's appointment will, I am sure, hasten the advent of a graduate degree in physiotherapy which has been much planned by faculty and sought after by students and therapists alike. Last summer the School inaugurated the Hazel Lloyd Foundation to honour the memory of the founding member of the School who was a much liked and revered teacher. I am pleased to see students participating in the future planning of the Faculty and they have done this year. It speaks well of the physiotherapy students that the undergraduates in other programmes in the Faculty chose Loretta, your President, to represent them on the Faculty Academic Planning Committee. This is the year for the Accreditation Survey of the School. You or your representatives will be asked to participate in this process which we sincerely hope will turn out to be successful.

As the year draws to a close the faculty and I wish the graduating class every success in their future careers. We ask that you continue to learn and that you keep in close touch with the School. To second and third year students best wishes for a successful conclusion to your year of studies. We look forward to your return in the fall. Have a good summer.

Dean R. S. Tonks



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

“And what is as important as knowledge?”
asked the mind.
“Caring and seeing with the heart.”
answered the soul.



Dear Fellow Physios and Future Physios,

It is hard to believe that the year has ended, and for all my classmates the accumulation of at least four years of university (and many more than that for some of us) has come to a close.

I have enjoyed the experience of being president and I want to make a special Thank-You to Wendy, Gayle, Kim, and Louise — you guys were terrific. To all my committee chairmen, Thank-You for your long hours and hard work.

I want to wish everyone the very best that life has to offer — to those students returning, the best advice is GET INVOLVED! Dalhousie and the school have so much to offer, get out and enjoy it.

To my classmates, Thank-You for three wonderful years and a textbook full of happy memories. Best of Luck in your future endeavours.

May God Bless You,
Loretta

P.S. Special mention must be made to: Prof. Cheryl Kozey — Thank-You for your assistance. Dean Tonks — your guidance and kindness will always be an inspiration. Prof. David Egan — your patience and understanding will not easily be forgotten.

P.S.S. Gayle and Sheila — you two are a Godsend! Thank-You for your HELP.

P.S.S.S. To Trish, Nat, and Sue (my roomies at 1250) Thanks for the FABULOUS YEAR! By the way . . . “How Will I Know?”



The next Don Ho?



Cool UVL protection.

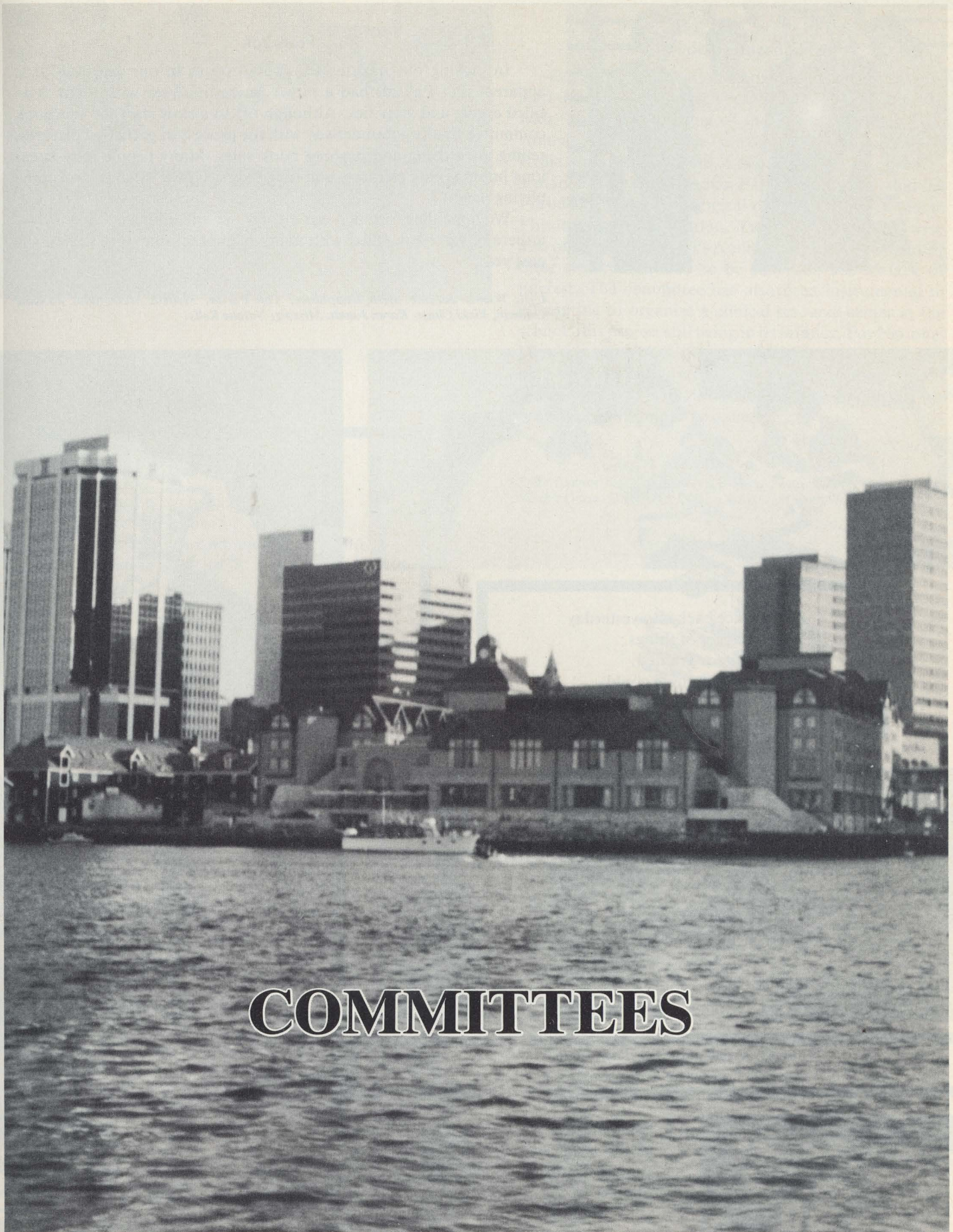


"Oh no, not my fig leaf!"



"I got this for X-Mas."





COMMITTEES



Yearbook

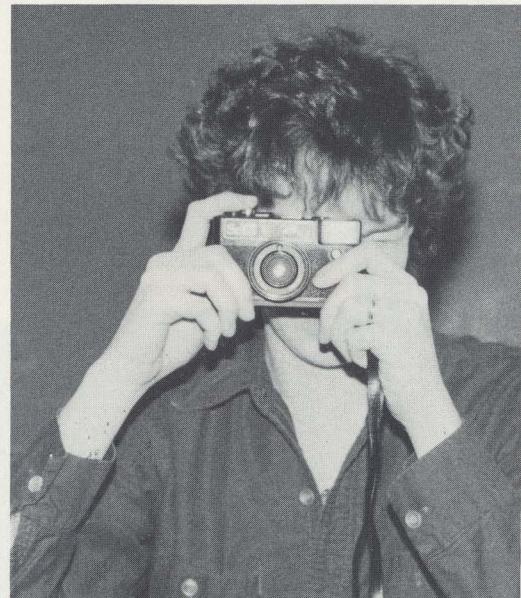
In picking out pictures for candid pages in our yearbook it is apparent that Physios had a rather interesting year with many fun-filled events and activities. Although off to a slow start the yearbook committee finally got underway with the process of gathering pictures, selling advertising and pushing book sales. Many people have spent long hours taking pictures, graphing pages, typing sayings, and completing pages.

We hope that, through our efforts, we will all have a 1986 Physiotherapy yearbook filled with many memories and stories from the past year.

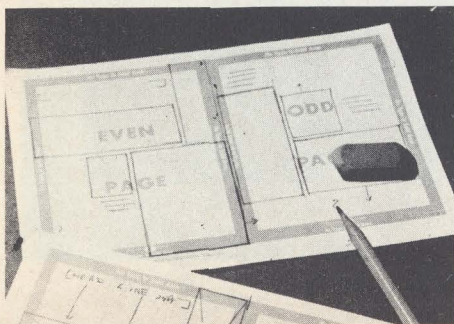
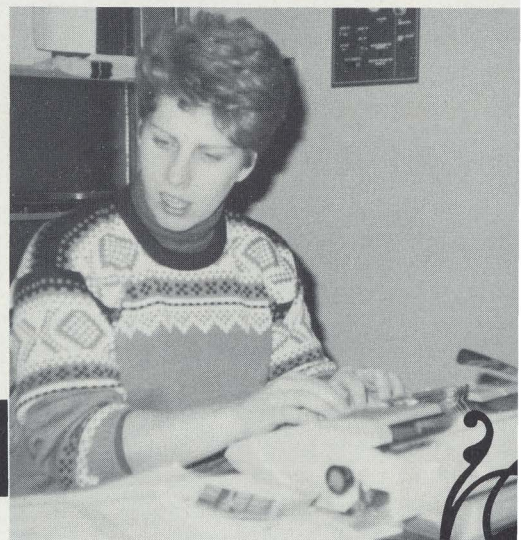
L-R: Wendy Jardine, Beth Dauphinee, Tim Parlee, Melissa McDonald, JoAnne Graham, Vicki Chase, Karen Jonah. Missing: Natalie Kelly.



If we glance back into yesterday
 We see images of things
 once taken for granted,
 The time we thought could . . .
 would last forever . . .



Nothing is really work unless
 You would rather be doing something else.



We wish to send a special Thanks to
 all those who helped make this book
 possible. Best of Luck, now and
 always!

Karen and Beth
 (co-editors)





Student Education

The Student Education Committee got off to a busy start this year organizing an Open House in conjunction with the official opening of the Forrest Building. The committee also had three speakers talk to the students — Lydia Makrides, who told us about her research; a representative from the Canadian Paraplegic Society; and the President of the Neurological division of the Canadian Physiotherapy Association. Two first aid courses were also offered by St. John's Ambulance, but unfortunately these two courses had to be cancelled due to lack of interest. The committee has also been instrumental in attempting to organize a clinical resource center at the school, this project still being in its infancy. For National Physiotherapy Week the committee set up a library display and also organized two displays on campus which ran all week. All in all, it's been a busy year and a lot has been learned from our mistakes.

Eileen MacKinnon

L-R: Luanne Fizzard, Shelley Cosman, Cindy Moore, Paul Martin, Sandra Gosse, Eileen MacKinnon. Missing: Lee Davidson.

Education is a social process . . .
 Education is growth . . .
 Education is, not a preparation for life;
 Education is life itself.



Student Council

L-R: Wendy Jardine, Kim Ruttan, Loretta Dobbeltyn (President), Gayle Stothart, Louise Boissonnault.





Fund-Raising

After a rather sluggish Fall (one bake sale and a sadly less than successful Christmas craft sale!), the Fund-raising committee got on track with its spectacular 1st Annual Dal. Physiotherapy Chocolate Bar and Almond sale. Physiotherapists and roomates of the Dal. Physiotherapy Student population gained approximately 200 lbs. while the Student Society collected around \$1300.00 and to our great Fund-raising committee who didn't go to the Bahamas with their classes profits.

Cheryl Theriault

L-R: Cheryl Theriault, Karen Champion, Annette Stryde, Sandy Singleton.



Ball Committee

The annual Physiotherapy Ball was held on January 11, 1986 at the World Trade and Convention Centre. The evening began with a hospitality hour, where faculty, physiotherapists, and students and their dates were able to get acquainted. Dinner included an appetizing meal followed by some very entertaining "Gag" awards and many door prizes. To top off the evening, we danced ALL NIGHT LONG to the sounds of Atlantic Music Productions.

We would like to thank all committee members for their ideas and hard work. The best of luck to next year's committee, and we look forward to enjoying the Ball next year without the added pressures.

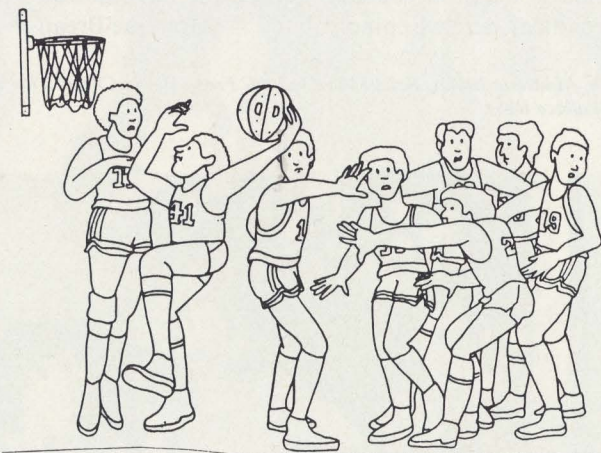
Patricia Keenan
Susan Bennie

Back, L-R: Carla Butt, Angela Frost, Audrey Dowe, Maria Zerjav, Trish Helm-Neima, Maureen Ashe, Joy Roberts, Deanna Worth, Kathy Steeves, Collette Parsons. Front, L-R: Susan Bennie, Trish Keenan.



Social Committee

Back, L-R: Janice Perry, Margot Hookey, Joy Roberts, JoAnne Graham. Front, L-R: Wendy Jardine, Susan Bennie.



Sports

1985-86 was a busy year for intramural sports. It marked the beginning of a strong physio men's contingent which proved to be a force to reckon with!

The year began in fine fashion with a remarkable 3rd place finish in the President's Sports Festival behind the efforts of a small but mighty physio squad.

The women redeemed themselves this year in soccer with a resounding championship victory. The 2nd year physio class proved to be badminton "aces" at the fall tournament, with Greg Gaudet and Felicity Goldring taking 1st place in co-ed, and Francis Walsh winning the men's division. He beat none other than fellow physio Wallace Ross in the final.

Turning to winter and the indoor sports scene the attentions were turned to volleyball and basketball. Women's basketball ran up against stiff competition in what had to be called a "rebuilding" year!

Co-ed and men's volleyball had promising seasons but fell short of the medals at the playoff rounds. Co-ed basketball produced a strong team but had to settle for a second place finish after a very successful season. The phenomenon of the year was men's basketball led by "birdman" Barry Johnson. After merely one loss all season, physio went "all the way" to win the championship. Is this the beginning of a dynasty?!

Thanks to all who participated this year. We displayed some talent and we had a lot of fun.

Blair Johnston

Back, L-R: Roy McIntyre, Blair Johnston, Tom Crowell, Barry Johnson. Front, L-R: Felicity Goldring, Lisa Dunn, Linda McCann, Jill Henderson.





For The Health Of It

I did not doubt it for a minute . . . well maybe for a few seconds. What was it like being a director? It was hell . . . of a good time. How could it be anything but great when I was working with nothing but the best.

An early start, hard work, and lots of practice made Robin Hood come together that Monday evening.

"Damsel in distress hotline, Lester the jester speaking . . . Maid Marian . . . being held captive . . . by the Sheriff of Nottingham . . . this sounds like a job for Robin Hood." And it was. Robin and his men proceeded to challenge the sheriff and his evil men to the ANCIENT DUAL.

"Bop til ya drop," said Howard Cosell, all the men did drop, leaving only Robin as the victor! Maid Marian was freed and Robin just got carried away!

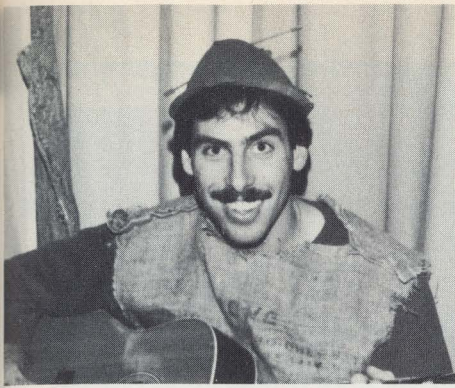
Since Physio is back on top our aspirations have gotten higher. Broadway here we come! Monique Breau

Back, L-R: Linda McCann, Monique Breau, Krista MacDonald. Front, L-R: Cheryl Theriault, Kim Furlong, Jill Henderson, Wallace Ross.



Practice makes Perfect!

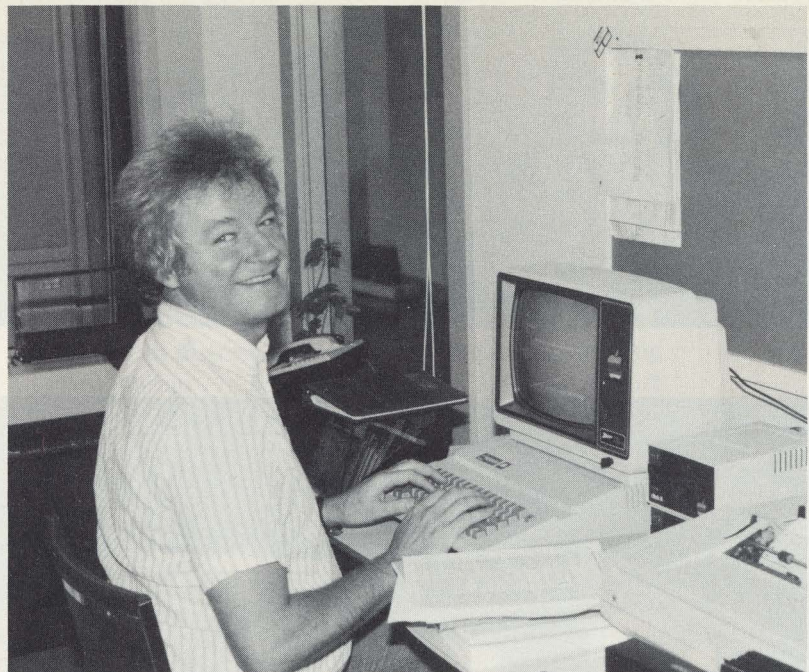




LIVE
LOVE
and LAUGH

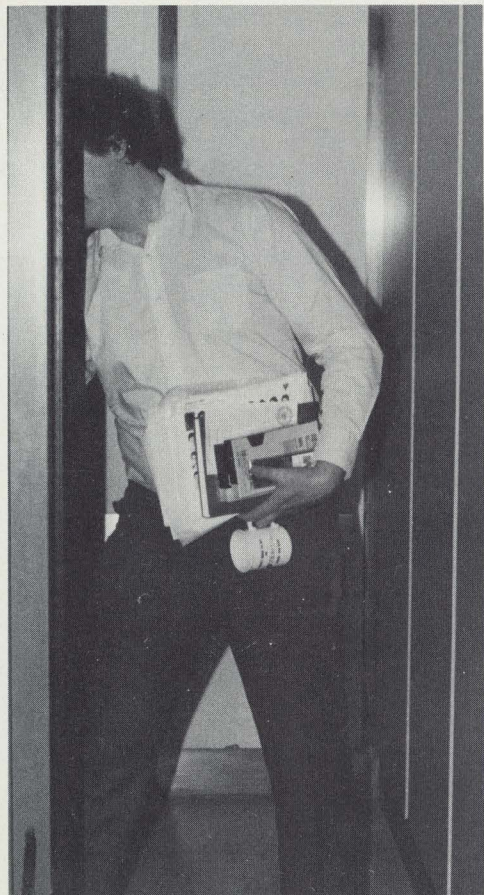


FACULTY

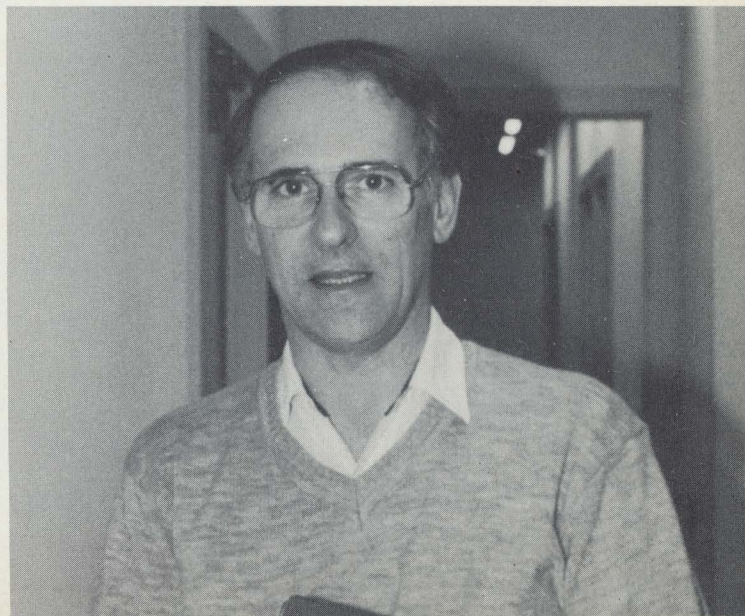


- Who's Who? (L to R)
1. Sheila Hirtle
 2. Prof. George Turnbull
 3. Prof. Ken Hill
 4. Prof. Cheryl Kozey
 5. Dr. Jim Wall
 6. Brian Westers
 7. Gaye Wishart
 8. Brian Westers
 9. Prof. Lydia Makrides
 10. Prof. David Egan

Education is that which remains when
one has
forgotten everything he learned in
school.



Honourable mentions:
Mike Ritchie
Karen Hill
Marilyn MacKay-Lyons
Brenda Montgomery
James Crouse

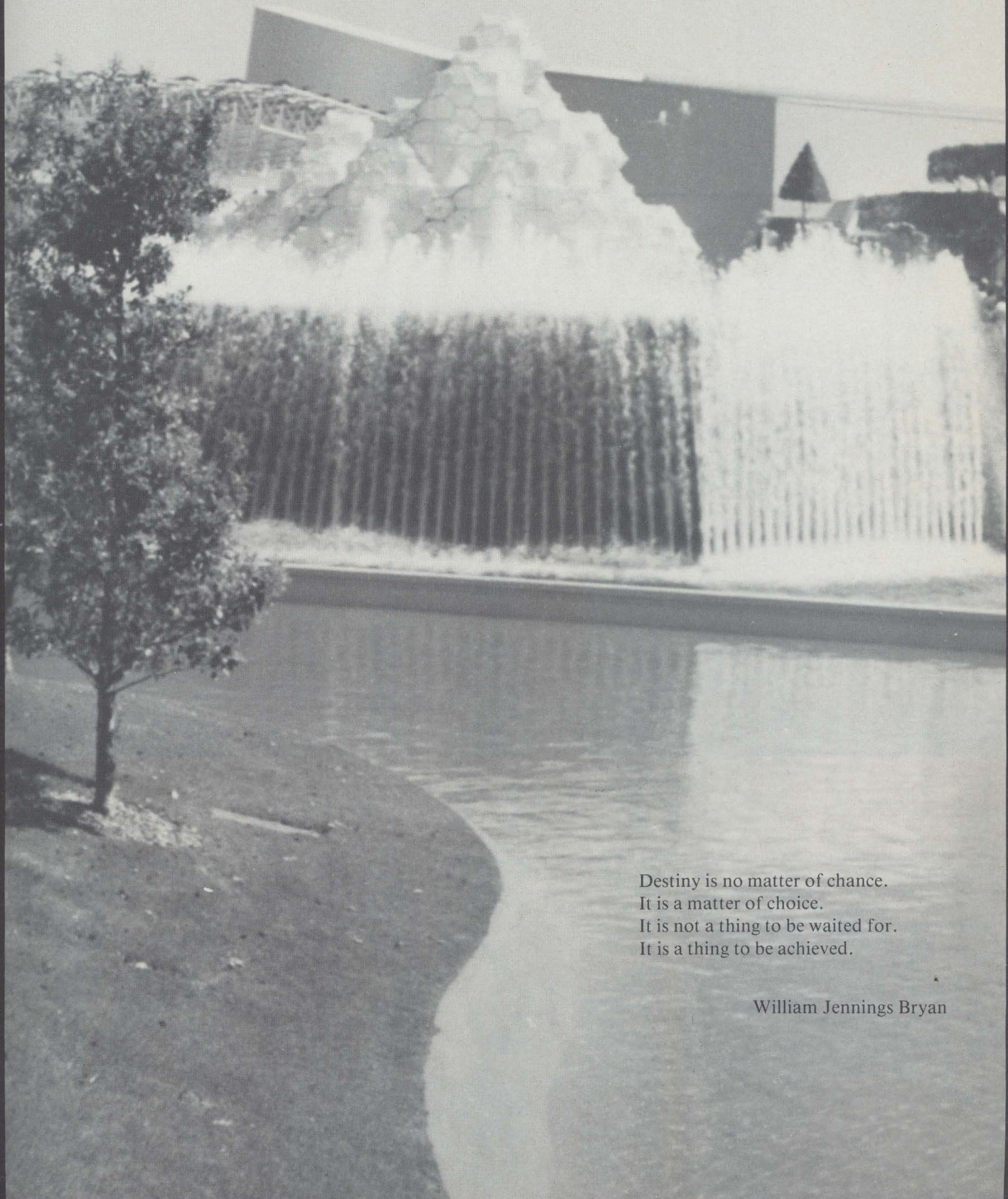




It is not how much we have,
but how we enjoy,
that makes happiness.



CLASSES



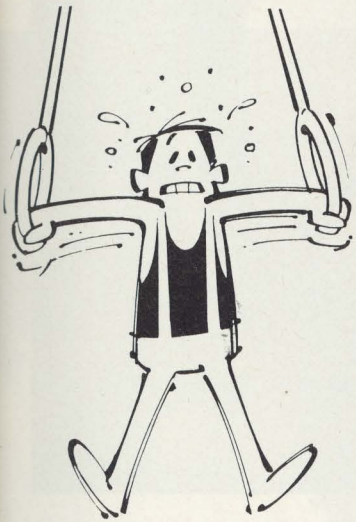
Destiny is no matter of chance.
It is a matter of choice.
It is not a thing to be waited for.
It is a thing to be achieved.

William Jennings Bryan



YEAR TWO

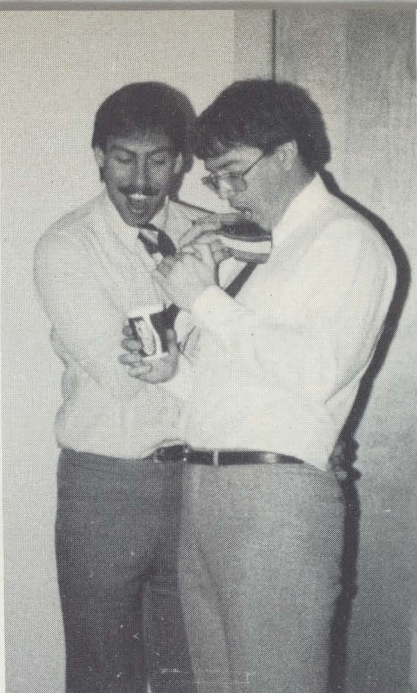
Back, L-R: Jane Mitchell-Quigley, Debra Mayo, Shelley Potter, Angela Frost, Elaine Spurrell, Elizabeth Blood, Paul Martin, Roy Gillespie. 3rd Row, L-R: Gregory Gaudet, Kimberly Maugher, Michelle Hurley, Paola Megetto, Michelle Parsons, Barb Southan, Louise Boissannault, Janice Perry, Randy Goodman, Allison Grant, Margaret Altenkirk. 2nd Row, L-R: Felicity Goldring, Theresa Grant, Janice Johnston, Karen Champion, Daniela Megetto, Susan Johnson, Caroline Arab, Deanna Worth, Mike Landry. Front, L-R: Francis Walsh, Lisa Dunn, Susan Spargo, Kimberley Furlong, Lori Johnston, Michelle MacDougall, Gloria Russell.





YEAR THREE

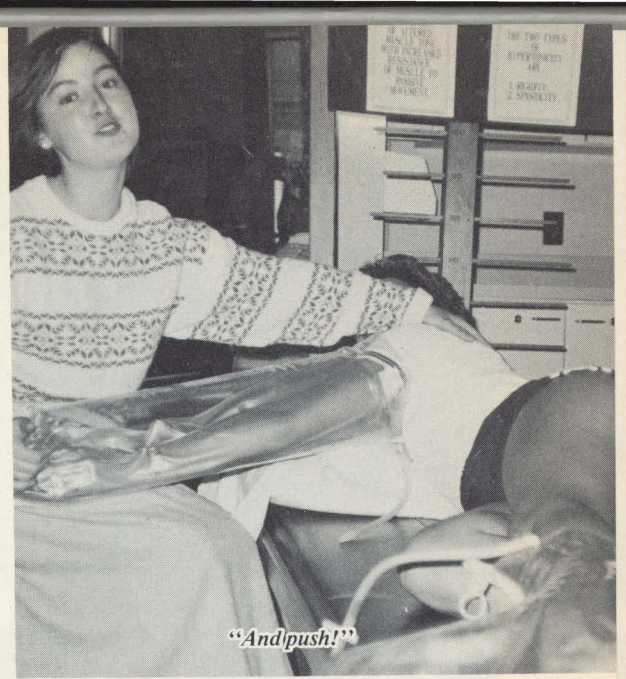
Back, L-R: Michelle Quinlan, Susan Caldwell, Jill Henderson, Trish Helm-Neima, Marcia Blanchard, Barry Johnson, Shelly Cosman, Annick deGooyer, Eddie Orrell, Brian MacNiel, Thomas Crowell. 3rd Row, L-R: Brenda Rankin, Maureen Ashe, Carla Butt, Tim Parlee, JoAnne Graham, Audrey Dowe, Susan McDowell, Angela Young, Sharon Pauls. 2nd Row, L-R: Monica Stevens, Susan Keating, Bev Coolen, Sandy Singleton, Irene Khan, Angela Steeves. Front, L-R: Maria Zerjav, Cynthia Bragg, Karen Brydges, Lee Davidson, Kim Ruttan, Jacqueline Ingraham, Wendy Jardine. Missing in Action: Sandra Gosse.





YEAR FOUR

Back Row: Tom Farrell, Luanne Fizzard, Blair Johnston, Roy McIntyre, Linda McCann, Natalie Kelly, Cheryl Theriault, Annette Stryde, Eillee MacKinnon, Kathy Steeves. Middle Row: Krista MacDonald, Brian Sutherland, Alex MacCulloch, Wallace Ross, Sue Bennie, Susan Petten, Vicki Chas Patricia Keenan, Cindy Moore, Gayle Stothart, Betty Carlin, Martina Walsh, Joy Roberts. Front Row: Sue Furey, Karen Jonah, Monique Breau, Bel Dauphinee, Loretta Dobbelsteyn, Melissa McDonald, Wendy Lush. Missing in Action: Margot Hookey, Glenn MacPherson.



They've got legs!

"And push!"

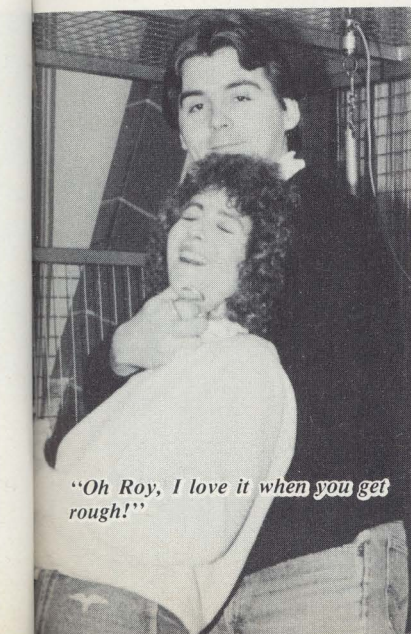
It is chance that makes brothers.
But hearts that make friends.



In our jammies at Cindy's cottage.



"We're all fitting in that little car?!"



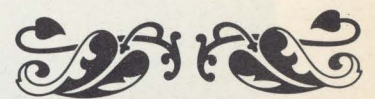
"Oh Roy, I love it when you get rough!"



Caught by surprise!

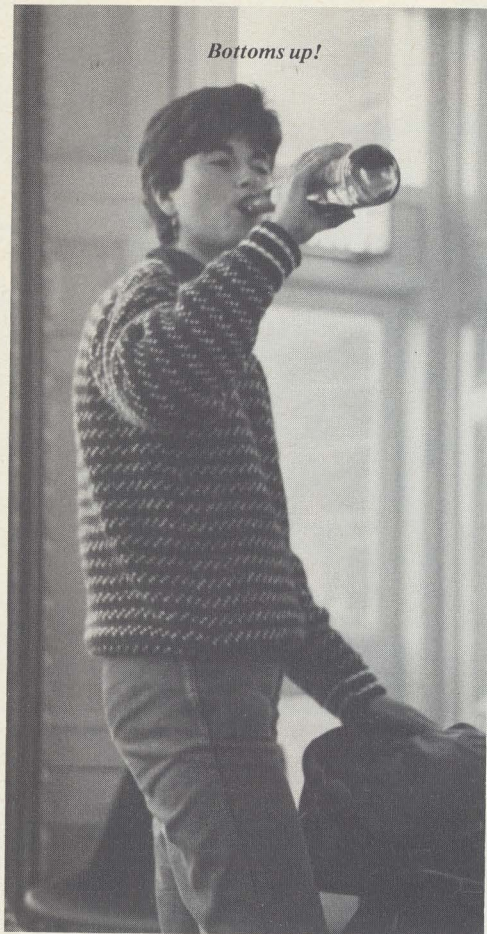


Roman Goddess



"oink! oink!"

SUMMER CLINICAL



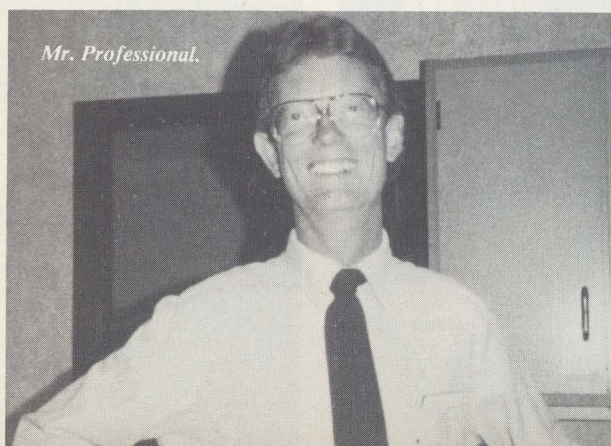
Bottoms up!



Mmmm good!



Bathing Beauties.



Mr. Professional.





Master Chef at Work.



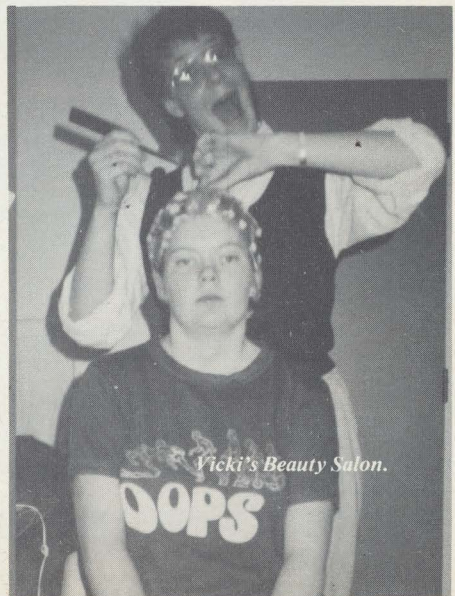
At Niagara Falls.



Barbequed Chicken Legs.



Our ambassadors in Scotland.



Vicki's Beauty Salon.



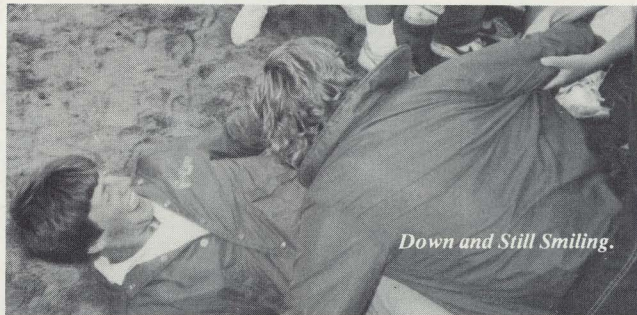
THE YEAR IN REVIEW

If we glance back into yesterday, we see images of things once taken for granted, the times we thought could last forever.

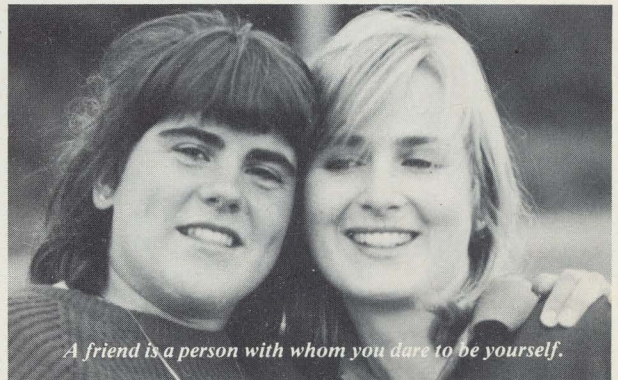
O R I E N T A T I O N



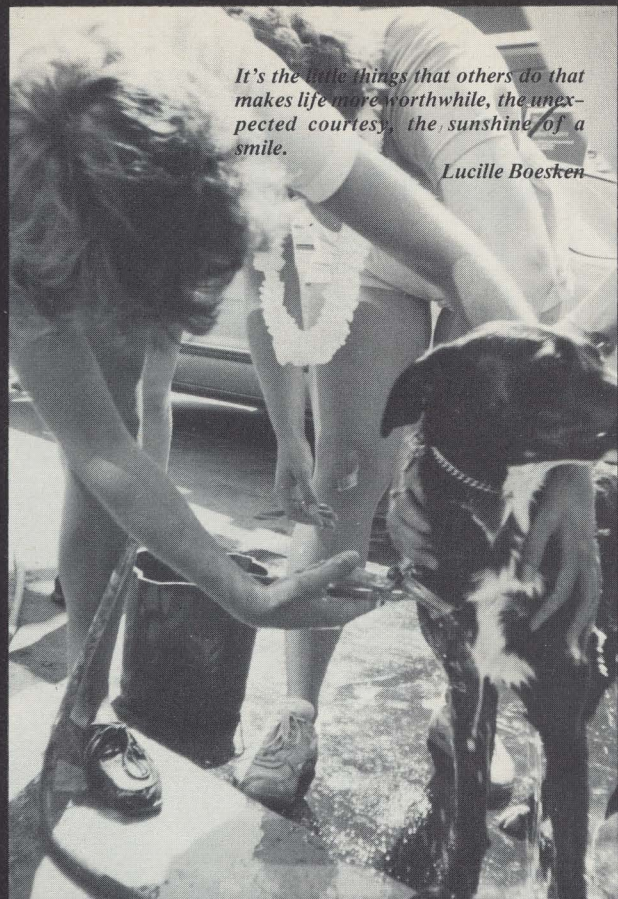
For us, the sky is the limit . . . We will soar.



Down and Still Smiling.

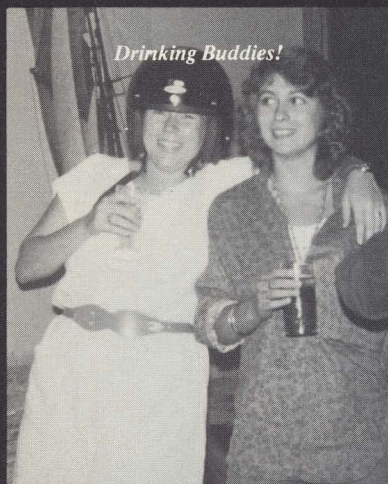


A friend is a person with whom you dare to be yourself.

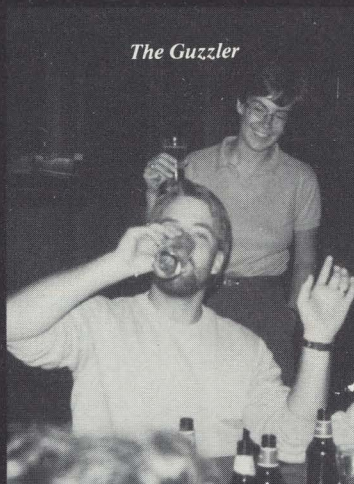


It's the little things that others do that makes life more worthwhile, the unexpected courtesy, the sunshine of a smile.

Lucille Boesken



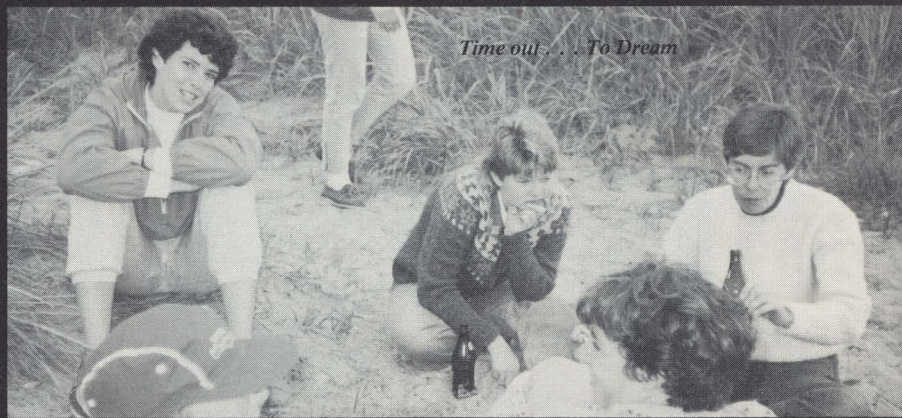
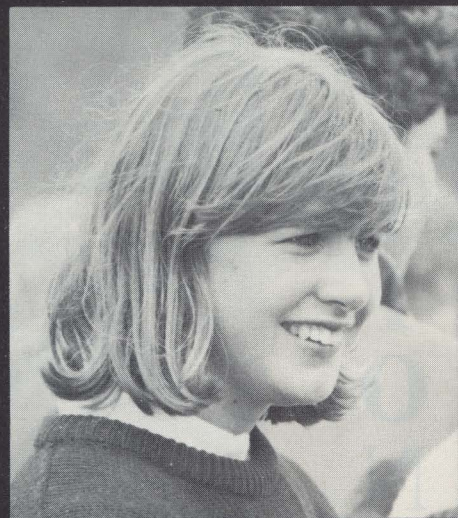
Drinking Buddies!



The Guzzler



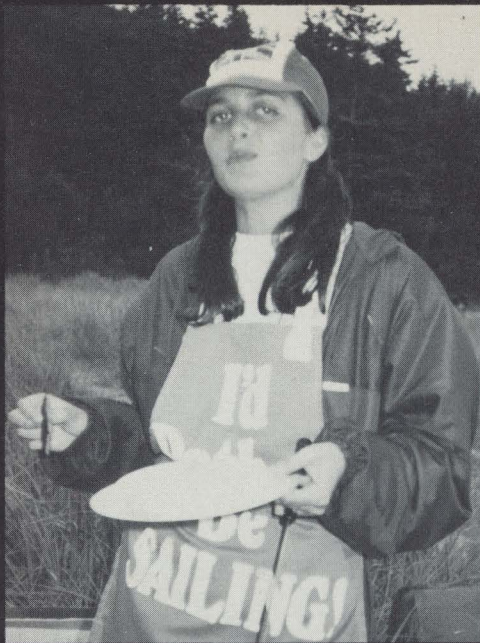
Typical Newfie



Time out... To Dream



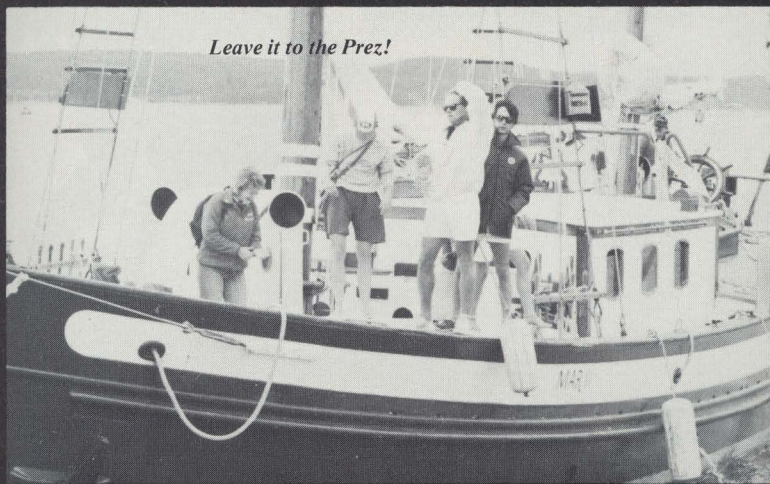
You have GOT to be kidding.



Life
is to
EN-
JOY.



All My Life's a Circle.



Leave it to the Prez!



We are what we are nothing more nothing less.



PRESIDENT'S

S P O R T S

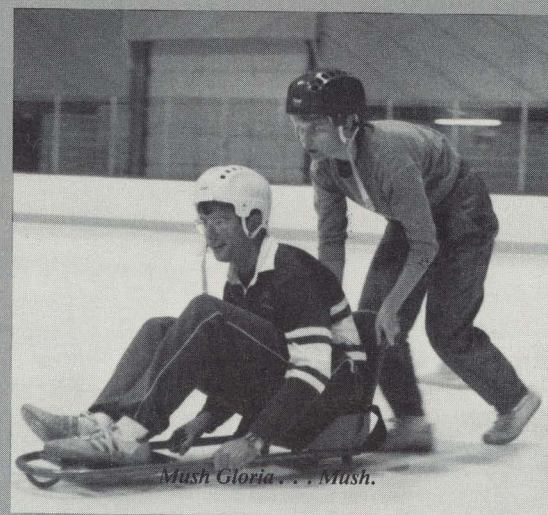
F E S T I V A L



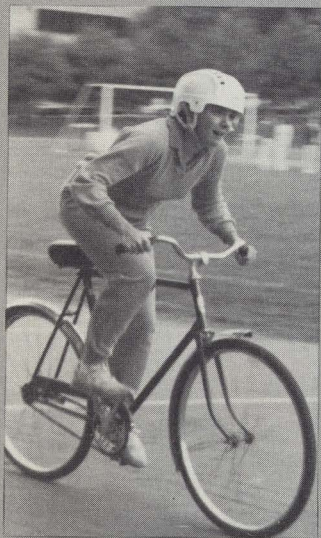
Here's the Plan . . .



Nose to Nose, and Chin to Chin.



Mush Gloria . . . Mush.



Help!

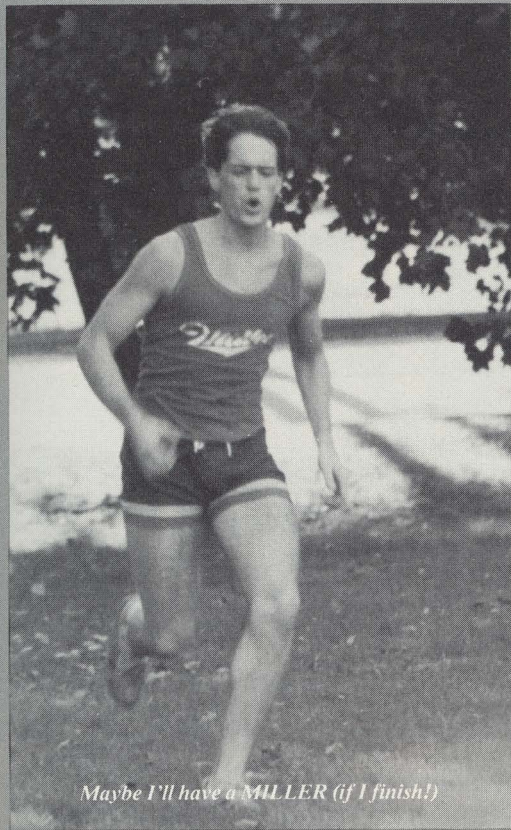




Pull!!!



Dressed to Kill!!!



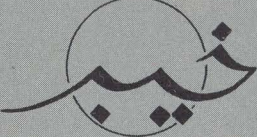
Maybe I'll have a MILLER (if I finish!)



Say CHEESE everyone.

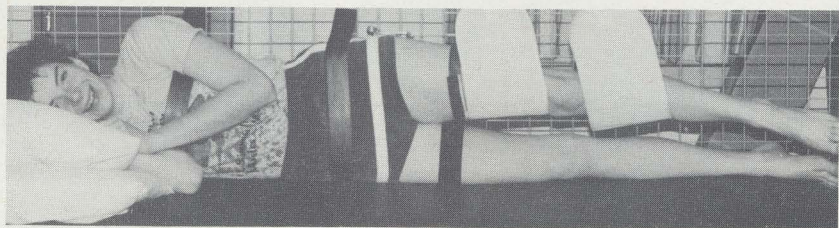
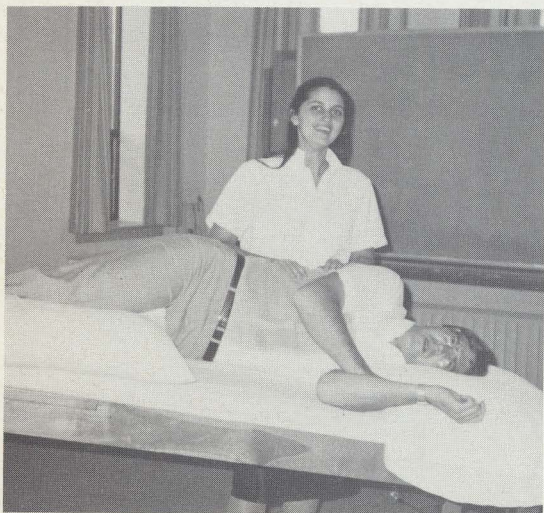
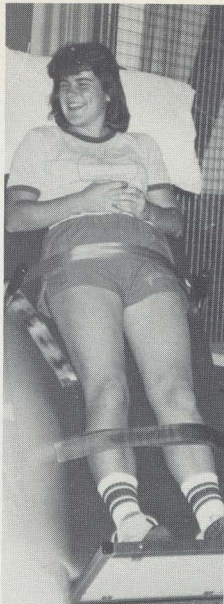


Look at them GO!



KHYBER
COFFEES

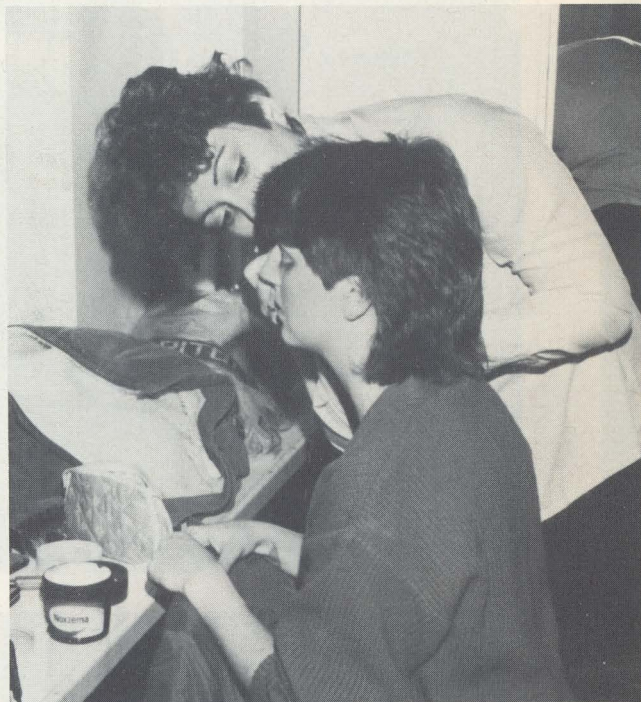
AND RESTAURANT
ALL NATURAL & VEGETARIAN FOODS
KHYBER COFFEE LTD.
423-2983 1588 Barrington St.



The Tale of Robin Hood



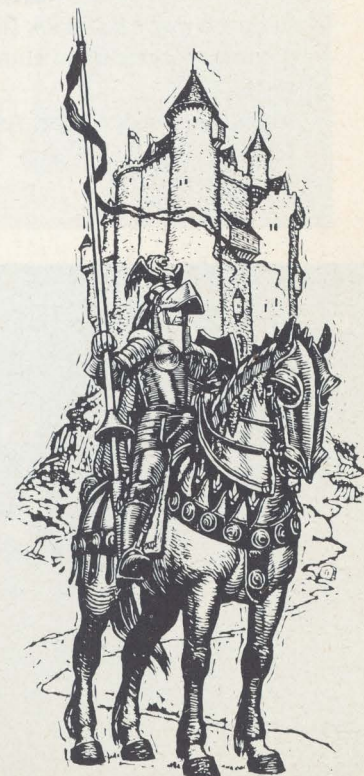
“Five
minutes
til
show
time”



*Hold the cheers, dim the lights
This is it, the night of nights
No more rehearsing, or nursing our lines
We know every part by heart . . .*



Oh many long years ago, a fellow named Robin Hood
He used to rob the rich, most every chance he could
Well you shouldn't get me wrong because he was no square
With his trusty bow and arrow he could part your hair
His buddy was Little John and another was Allen Dale
With 140 more together they'd hit the trail
Well they would scamper through the forest to the Blue Bore Inn
Mr. Reitman told them where they should begin
They took from the rich man, gave it to the poor man
They had a fear of no man, but only for his chick who's name was Marion
Here is a switcheroo for Rob and his loyal crew
When King Richard forgave them all, here's what they had to do
Well they became his loyal rangers and were very good
And that ends our little tale of Robin Hood





Maid Marion abducted . . .

Well on the Southside of the Forrest
 Is the baddest part of the woods
 And if you go down there
 You'd better just beware of the Shireff and his hoods



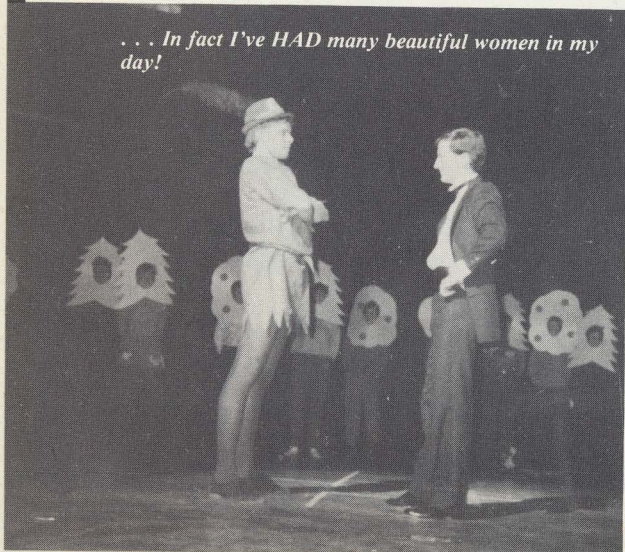
Sherwood Forrest

REMEMBER

- the dress rehearsal at Shirreff Hall/ No one knew the whereabouts of the Shirreff of Naughtingham.
- the bad guys sprouting moustaches and squiggly curls before the BIG EVENT!
- the good guy's last back flip!
- the trees forgetting to clump around the castle.
- when the powder paint spilled in Room 309!!



. . . In fact I've HAD many beautiful women in my day!

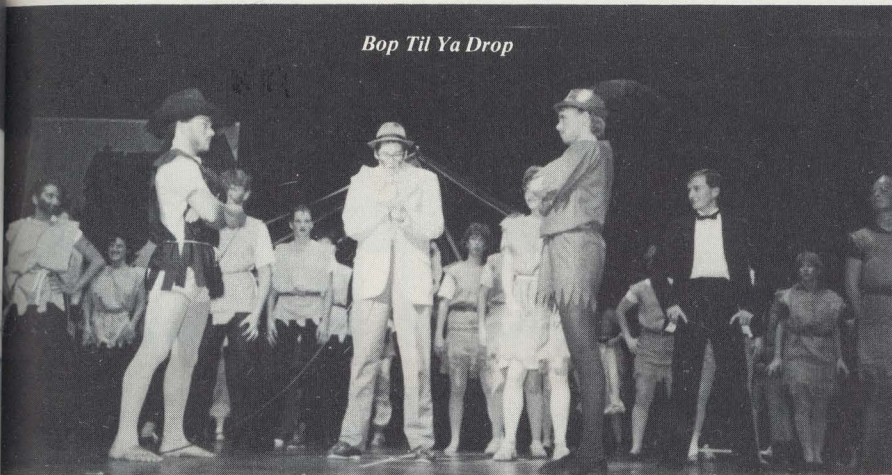


PHYSIO

And they're bad, bad in Naughtingham
Meanest bunch in this whole damn land,
Taxing peasants now and then
And they stole Maid Marion.



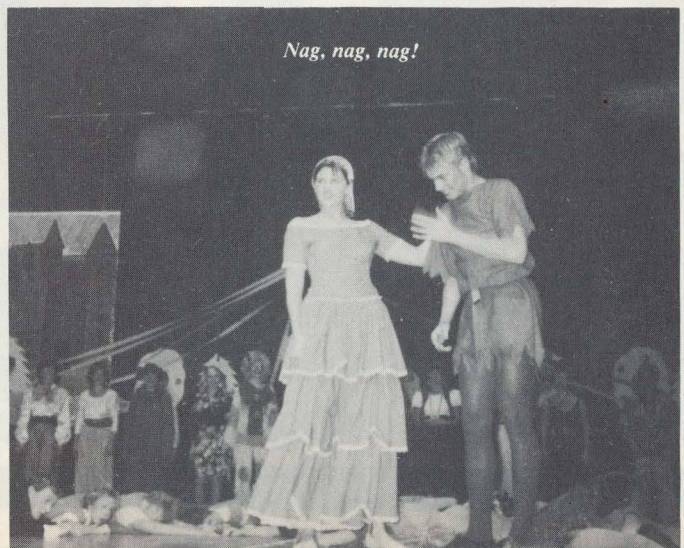
Bop Til Ya Drop



ROCKETS



Nag, nag, nag!



CHRISTMAS PARTY

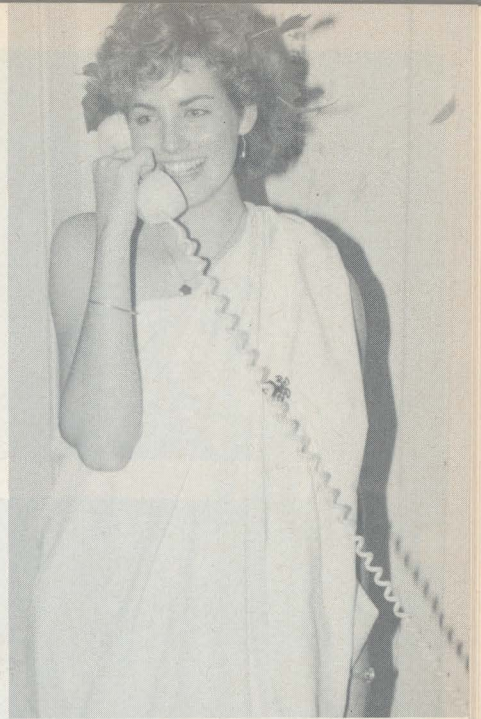


Santa and his "little" helper!



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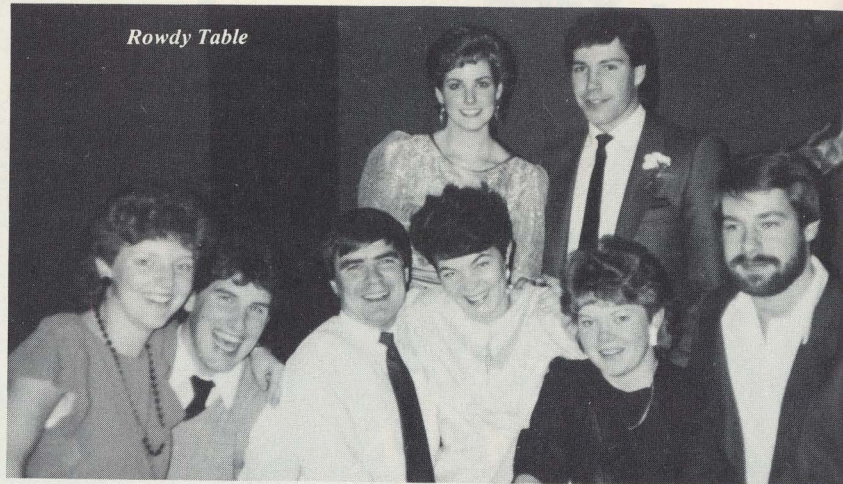
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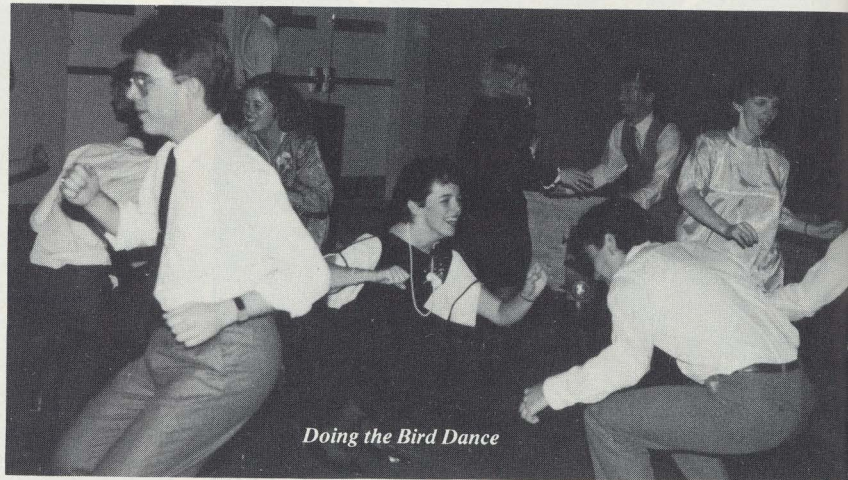
Physiotherapy Ball



Good wine



Rowdy Table



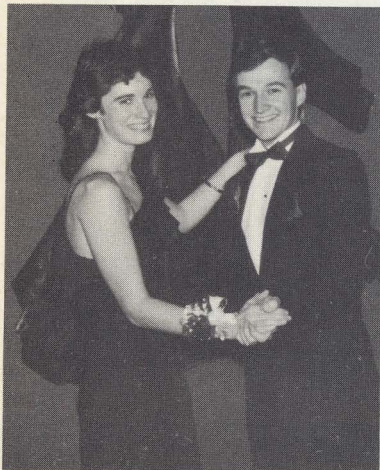
Doing the Bird Dance



Ball Committee Heads



The Gang



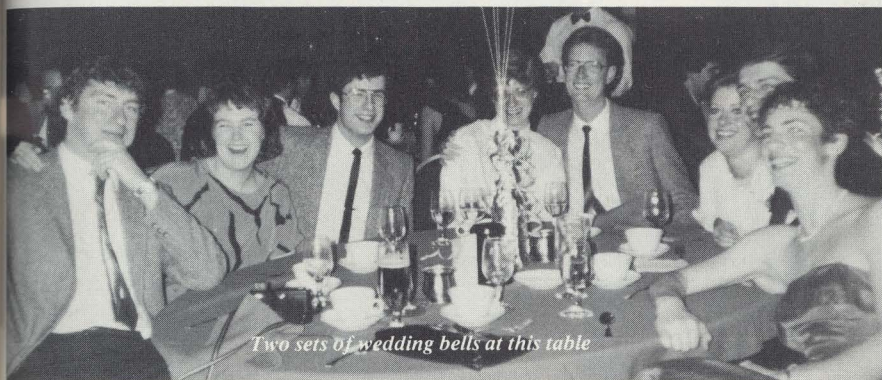
Rockette's Award

"All Night Long"

Ball Committee



Two sets of wedding bells at this table



Audiovisual King



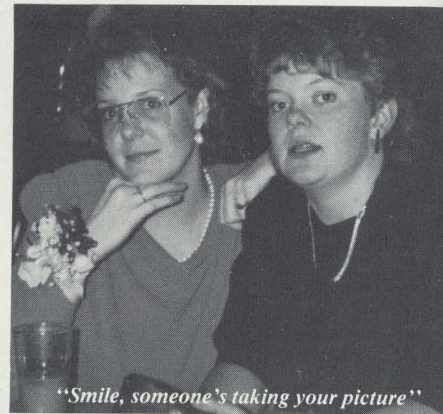


"Pretend you know what you're doing"



"Peek-a-boo"

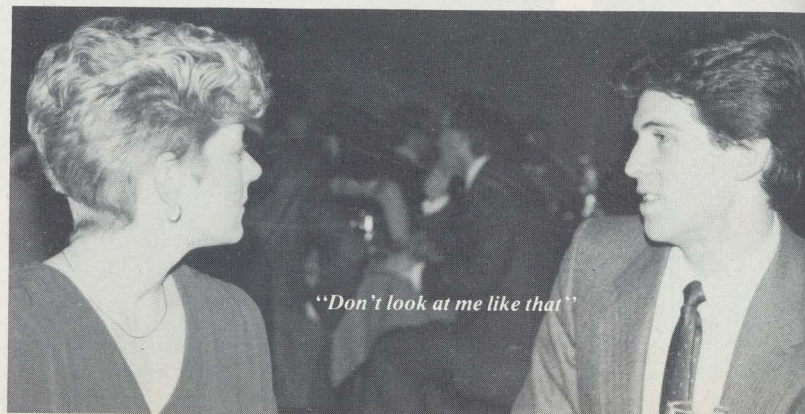
More of the same



"Smile, someone's taking your picture"



"Quit bugging"



"Don't look at me like that"



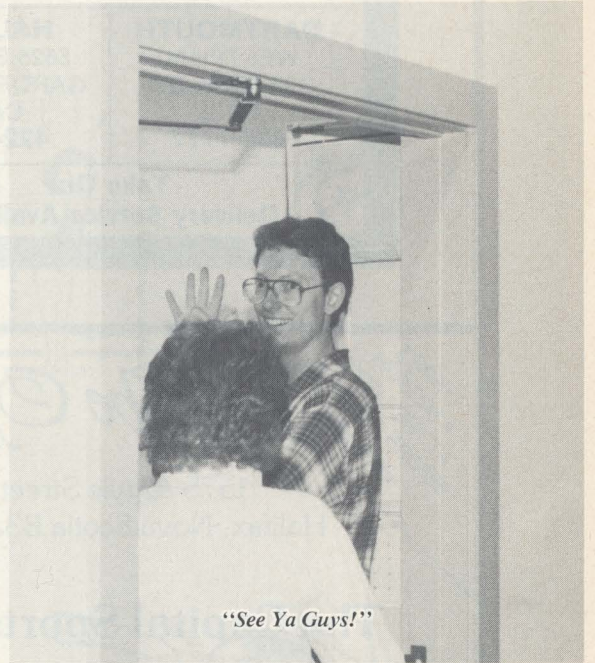
A shocking experience



Tropical Scenery



"I feel like I'm being watched."



"See Ya Guys!"



"It must be a good story"



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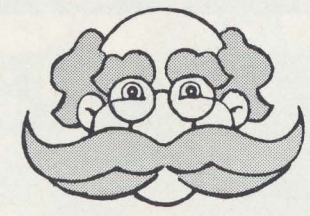


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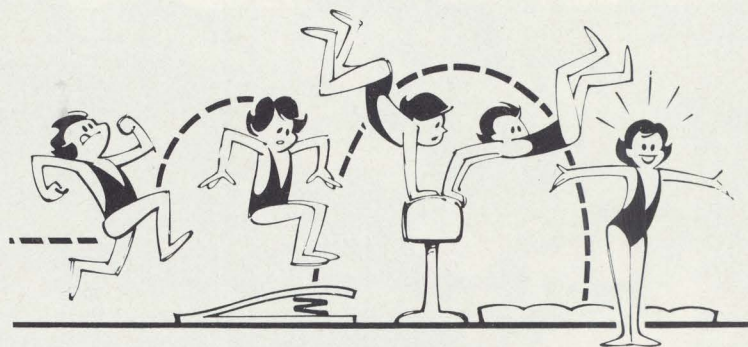
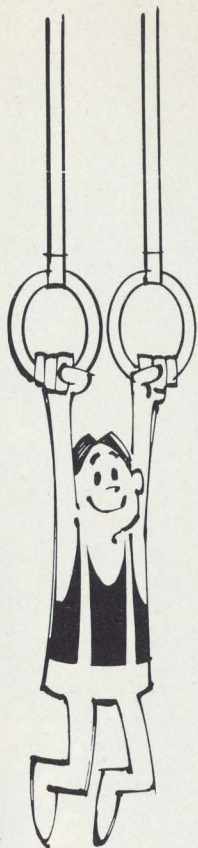


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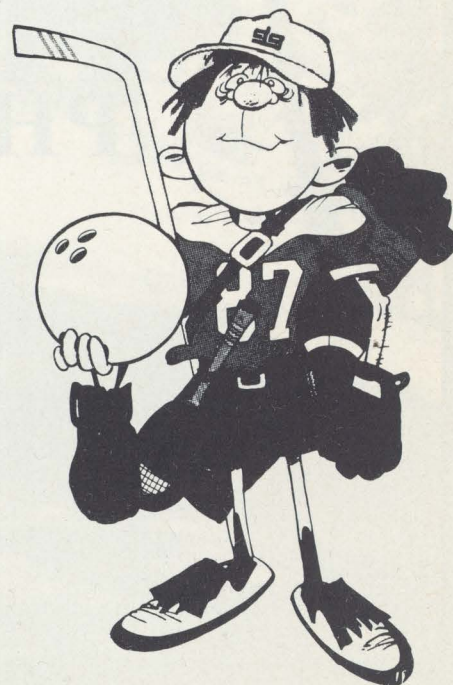
*Your good time BAR
in downtown Halifax.*

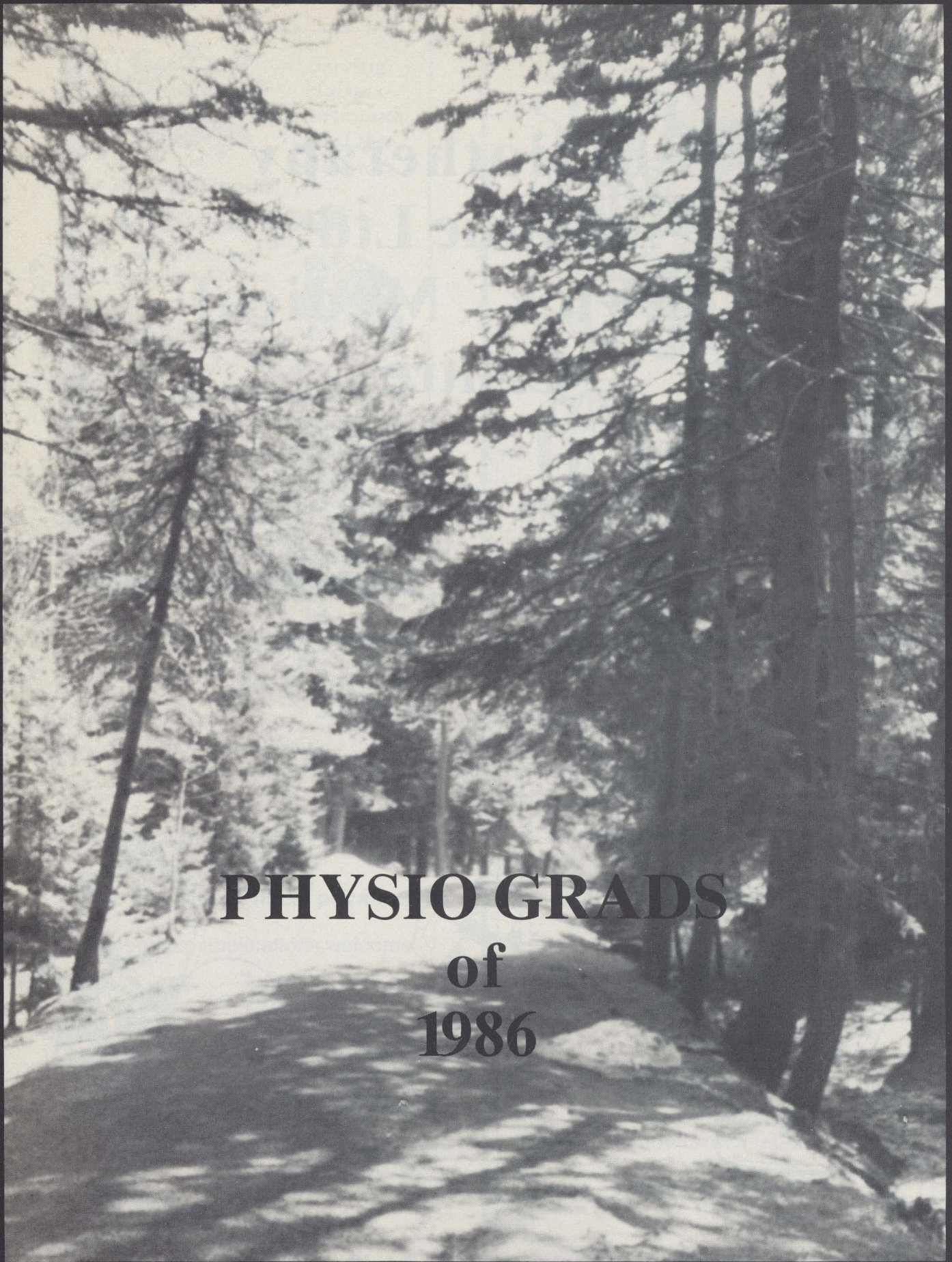
Sam's is a Party!

Physiotherapy Atlantic Ltd. Fenwick Medical Centre



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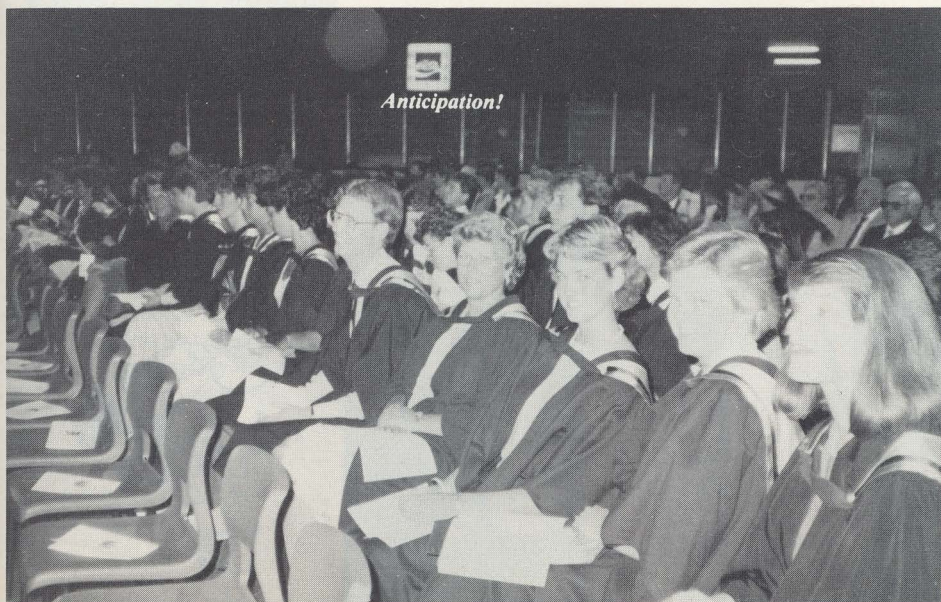
PHYSIO GRADS
of
1986



Hot Stuff!



Mount Burger



Anticipation!

Only as high as I reach
can I grow
Only as far as I seek
can I go
Only as deep as I look
can I see
Only as much as I dream
can I be.



*The President and the Senate
of
Dalhousie University
request the honour of your presence at the
Spring 1986 Ceremonies of Convocation
Individual Ceremonies are listed on the reverse side*



*If endings symbolize beginnings
Shouldn't the Good-Byes be easier to say?*



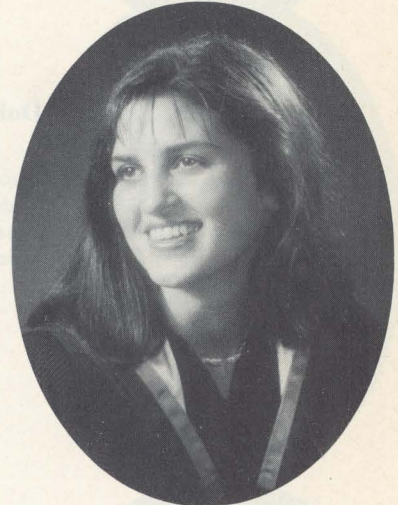


**Susan Mary Bennie
London, Ont.**

Sue was born in London, Ontario on January 21, 1961. She has been heard to say (quite often in fact!) — “Have you seen David?” Her search for David often led her to Oreganos, where she would have a few beers to hold her over until she continued on her search which always had a way of ending up on the doorstep of Phi Chi!!! Sue remembers a patient who would scream at her, swear profusely at her, or tell her to kiss him . . . and she says he had a head injury . . . sure!! Nontraditional physiotherapy is not one of Sue’s favorite subjects, but then it wasn’t a favorite of many either.

**Monique L. Breau
Moncton, N.B.**

MIB was born in Moncton on November 11, 1964. Monique says that she doesn’t play favorites when it comes to bars . . . but is has been said that she spends much of her time down at Brandy’s dancing up a storm. “Au bin la!” . . . is what she can be heard saying as she sits down to write one of many papers due, usually at the same time. She vividly remembers stabilizing a hemi’s knee and have his pajama pants fall to the floor . . . what did you do then MIB???



**Betty Ann Carlin
Ottawa, Ont.**

Betty was born on December 26, 1964, in Ottawa, Ontario. When asked where her favorite watering hole was . . . she did not reply . . . but we all know she was often at Dalplex pool working off energy. On Fridays she contemplated endlessly on whether to do any homework that weekend or whether to relax and prepare herself for the next weekend!! Betty has trouble with left and right . . . thus a patient is out there somewhere with a great ‘unaffected side’ but terribly congested of the other side! Her patients were often amazed at what a 5’ 2” physio could accomplish with proper body mechanics . . . and what was that Betty??? Betty hates MacDonald bridge traffic at 7:30 A.M. . . . this has led Betty to think about living in Africa, or was that Australia?

**Vicki Lynn Chase
Fredericton, N.B.**

Vicki . . . known as Blick to some, Vickiskena to others and ‘Too Young To Get Married’ to yet others! After a lively pregnancy, Mrs. Chase gave birth to a BOUNCING baby girl on April 4, 1962. Vicki is best remembered for ALL her stories about her embarrassing moments — Remember the runaway body cast on the stretcher speeding down the middle of the road!?! Vicki remembers treating a post-surgical patient for two days . . . however the patient didn’t have surgery . . . it was another lady with the same name!! Vicki really loves to lose weight . . . what she really hates is the dieting and exercise that goes with it.



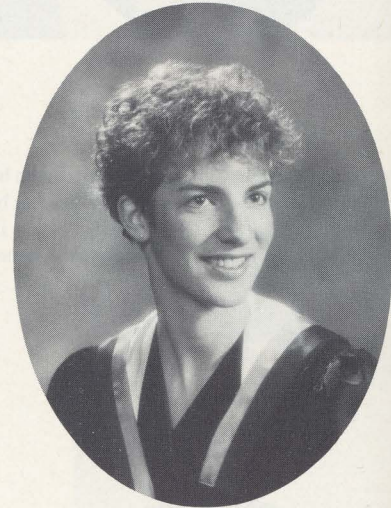


**Elizabeth Patricia Dauphinee
Lunenburg Co., N.S.**

Beth was born in Pembroke, Ont. on March 4th, 1963. She is known for her enchanting smile — she believes it gives her face something to do. We find it slightly nauseating but she does use it to get “lucky” at Maxwell’s Plum. During her last semester Beth was nowhere to be seen — we thought she was studying Cardiac Rehab but instead it was Ron’s Anatomy. Congratulations from Mr. and Mrs. Dauphinee.

**Mary Loretta Louise Dobbelsteyn
Fredericton, N.B.**

Loretta was born in Fredericton on May 25, 1962. Loretta can be found in any place that serves shooters. Other hobbies include “softening” butter on the heater of Cindy’s cottage. One of her most embarrassing moments was during an Electro practical exam when Mr. Hill had to ask her to “please go blow your nose”. Smokers are Loretta’s pet peeve — Judas H!!

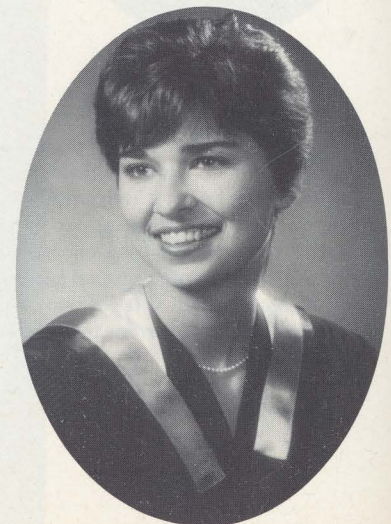


**Margot Anne Hookey
Charlottetown, P.E.I.**

Margot was born in Amherst, N.S. in ?, but soon moved to the land of “Bud the Spud”. Margot and her cohort Joy spend most of their free time cruising at Lawrence’s. She has the most **interesting** clinical experiences: Margot (Dr. Ruth) walked in on a patient, how shall we say, exploring his reproductive anatomy and has been known to give advice re pelvic thrusting to male patients. “Where’s Joy!”

**Luanne Michelle Fizzard
Burin, N.F.**

Luanne was born on May 8, 1962 and since then has developed into a true partier and can be frequently heard to exclaim “let’s go downtown”. She’s not known for her sense of direction especially when under the influence of rum — remember Peddler’s via the MacDonald Bridge. She is known, though, to be very successful in inducing bowel movements in her patients. What is it about those statuesque women that attract all those short men. Finally Luanne has been voted the most likely to succeed in the back seat of her new sports car.





**Thomas Howard Farrell
Corner Brook, Nfld.**

Our favorite IRISH boy was born in Newfoundland on July 3, 1963. He has been OFTEN heard saying . . . "Just chalk it up as experience!" Tom loves the Seahorse and has been known to get lost while downtown. He recalls his most embarrassing moment . . . getting Wendy Lush angry!!! He also recalls applying ultrasound with the unit unplugged, and really doesn't like 8:30 A.M. lectures and gait analysis.

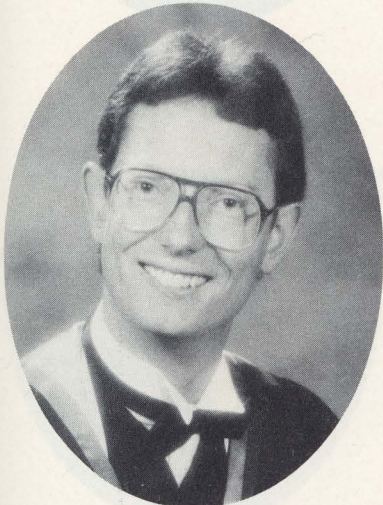
**Susan Dawne Furey
St. John's, Nfld.**

Sue, a resident jock was born March 25th, 1964. Bubbly Sue's pet peeve is people with flat affect. Her favourite watering hole is the fountain at Dalplex. Sue's clinical experiences include being mistaken for a cleaning lady while observing a knee examination and performing friction massage to adductors attachment to the pubic bone and having her patient accuse her of having a hand in the production of "The Nutcracker Suite".



**Blair Edward Johnston
Fredericton, N.B.**

B.J. was born November 27th, 1961 in Bridgewater, N.S. Perhaps being born by the sea inspired his interest in the Seahorse. What a therapist — the first patient he did passive range on died shortly after (and he wonders why all his supervising therapists have personality disorders?). Blair doesn't think he can psychologically handle not being a student — wait until he has to handle being a husband.



**Karen Edna Jonah
Norton, N.B.**

Nan was born in Saint John, N.B. on January 18th, 1964. Her hobbies include the guitar and practicing functional anatomy in front of the commissionaire. She inspires so much warmth and admiration in her patients that even little old ladies in SICU muster up enough energy to slap her face. We will remember Karen for "Grandma's Feather Bed" and her portrayal of life after death. Congratulations from Mr. and Mrs. Jonah.





Natalie Jane Kelly
Fredericton, N.B.

Bean, Nattie, Natashkina was born March 11th, 1964. One of her most embarrassing moments would have to be putting the metal electrodes (instead of the pads) next to Martina's skin in the Electro practical (zero for patient safety). Her most memorable clinical experiences were the babies defecating and throwing up on her browns at the Janeway. A word of advice from Natalie "never leave your popsicle in your jacket pocket over night".

Congratulations from Mr. and Mrs. Kelly.

Patricia Marie Keenan
Fredericton, N.B.

Trish was born in Freddie's Beach April 5th, 1964. Since then she has spent much of her time at Lawrence's and demonstrating birthing techniques. She also enjoys taking her sweater off when her blouse underneath is completely unbuttoned in classes of 200 or more. Men go wild over Trish the dish — male patients have been known to drop their drawers over her.



Wendy Lush
St. John's, Nfld.

Lusher was born March 28th, 1962. She may say her favourite watering hole is her bathtub but we don't believe it of this party animal. We will remember Wendy for being the first female model in Functional (unwillingly) and kidnapping a metro bus twice in orientation 1983. Wendy will make a great therapist if she can avoid hanging patients on cervical traction.

Congratulations from Wendy's Mom.

Alexander William MacCulloch
Oxford, N.S.

Sandy (or is it Alex?) was born in Springhill, N.S. January 10th, 1962. His first words were "can I ask a question?". We will always remember Alex's unique way of performing the finger to nose technique and the new body he developed between 2nd and 3rd year. What a therapist — when asked by his therapist what he was doing he replied he was testing the placebo effect (wouldn't you too if you had forgotten to turn the U.S. machine on?)



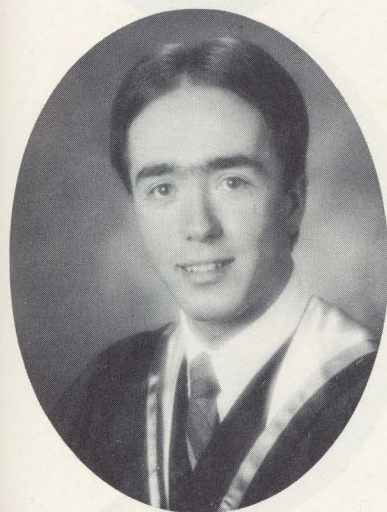
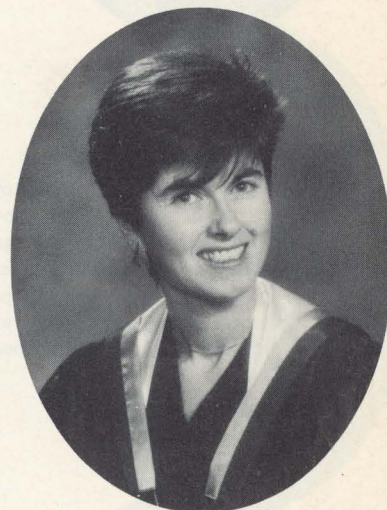


Krista Joy MacDonald
Truro, N.S.

Krista was born January 31st, 1964 and will be remembered by us as the first to volunteer to strip for functional — did you ever see such assymetries? Krista enjoys drinking — did you ever wonder why she chose an apartment near the brewery and why her nontrad involved brewery research. Krista showed the Scotts how friendly Canadian girls can be by “cosily embracing” a patient on a plinth — what an ambassador.

Mary Eileen MacKinnon
Cape Breton, N.S.

Eileen, our resident Scotsman, was born Sept. 12, 1956 in Deep Dale, Cape Breton. Get a few drinks into Eileen, and she lets loose and has been known to perform the Highland Fling for us all to see especially at Alexanders!! When asking Eileen how to dress for success with the men (at Thackery's) she replied that she's 'not partial' to any one style “as long as it convey's the message”!! Eileen will be remembered forever for her shriek heard **ONLY** at class break . . . “could everyone stay for a minute please.”



Robert Glen MacPherson
Glace Bay, N.S.

Glen was born November 21st, 1963. He is the only one in the class who is a member of the Obstetric division of the C.P.A. Glen really enjoyed his 4th year classes catching up on sleep lost from research methods and partying. He was known to spend a lot of time at Lawrence's but is now banned because of his fence jumping episode.

Linda Margaret McCann
Boston? Saint John?

Spaz was born on December 13th, 1962. Linda has had eventful clinical experiences. On her first day she was without a supervising therapist and on her last day she was thrown in the pool in her browns and had to wear a bathrobe in the hospital corridors. Her pet peeves are oatcakes at DJ's and people who stereotype Americans as pompous, nationalistic, prejudiced, arrogant slimeballs.





**Melissa Ann McDonald
Wolfville, N.S.**

Melissa was born in Stratford, Ont. on October 11, 1962. Since her first year in physiotherapy she has been heard saying quite often that she "can't wait to graduate!" Her favorite place to hide out is the 12th floor in the Anatomy Dept. in the Tupper (we think she was studying!), and later she sneaks down to the LBR to unwind before heading home. Her most embarrassing moment was when a CERTAIN DEPT. HEAD decided to sleep during a 2nd year Anatomy class which he was supposed to be monitoring . . . dared by Wendy Lush to throw a pen cap at him, she threw caution to the wind as well as the pen cap! Unfortunately it worked and he awoke with a jolt!! Melissa hated being a student so during the summer of 1985 she got married . . . thus no longer just a student. She feels she will take up writing in the future . . . we fellow students can receive free 1st editions of her softcover publication.

**Nelson Roy McIntyre
Glace Bay, N.S.**

Roy Nelson, or is it Nelson Roy, marvelled the doctors and his mother on November 3, 1961 as he entered the enchanting little town of Glace Bay. Although Roy always appeared organized and in charge, he has been known to get into boxing matches at the Seahorse (sustaining traumatic injury); taking the wrong bus and presenting case presentations with no x-rays, no projectors, no stand for the charts, and probably no patient to present! Preppies, keeners, and keen preppies appear to bother Roy. Of course we know he's no keener . . . anyone who assesses dermatones through a layer of pantyhose is definitely to be questioned.



**Cindy Robyn Moore
Halifax, N.S.**

On May 14, ????, Cindy presented herself to Halifax and immediately applied for a job with the city of Halifax for the summer months! When one meets Cindy she's heard to say "How ya doin'?" Cindy has been caught a few times doing things that she'd like kept quiet . . . she has also been caught candid on the can — and where did this happen Cindy?? When trying to get in touch with Cindy she can be found down at Maxwell's Plum partying up a storm!! The one thing that used to bug Cindy was the elevators at the Forrest Building . . . **TOO SLOW!**

**Susan Sherry Petten
St. John's, Nfld.**

Sue was born in St. John's Sept. 18, 1964 (on a foggy day I'm sure). The first words were "I want money" and her vocabulary hasn't increased much since. Her favorite watering **holes** include My Apartment, and Luanne's . . . and we all know which place has the most booze!! One night when drinking BEVERAGES at Luanne's, Sue and Luanne decided to go to Peddler's the long, long way via the Dartmouth Shopping Centre. Sue is into: playing TOUCH football in the early hours of the morning, feeding Freddie the dog the chocolate bars she was supposed to be selling, and . . . accountants! Sue enjoys using her first aid training . . . it came in handy during one of her clinical rotations — She used her CPR on a man who was fainting but had a strong pulse and normal breathing!???





Diane Joy Roberts
Grand Falls, Nfld.

Joy was born on July 9, 1964 in downtown Grand Falls. When one wants to find Joy, one can find her down at Lawrence's talking a storm up with the guys calling them CHICK! Joy recalls moments spent in Scotland . . . hitch-hiking on the **RIGHT** side of the road!!! Joy is known for breaking her patients heart . . . what does that mean Joy????!!! One thing that really bothers Joy in the morning is waiting for Margot.

Gyles Wallace Ross
Antigonish, N.S.

Wallace proudly boasts being brought up in Antigonish although he did admit after intensive questioning that he had been born in Halifax on Oct. 4, 1960. "I'm so happy!" is Wallace's favorite saying . . . I wonder if that has anything to do with his favorite watering hole being Theresa's Place? We all remember Wallace as Boy George don't we . . . well so does Wallace! One day when Wallace was outside exercising a patient and playing some games, his patient started to fall saying "um, catch me . . . I'm falling!!!"

Congratulations from Mr. and Mrs. Ross.



Katherine Lynn Steeves
Moncton, N.B.

Kathy was born in Moncton, N.B. on June 25, 1962. Kathy's favorite watering hole is Lawrence of Oregano's . . . funny how Oregano's is so popular. Kathy has quite a few peeves: research, planning orientation 1984, and the rain in Scotland. Also she really hates getting "zapped" with Russian Paradism in Electro class.

Leslie Gayle Stothart
Bathurst, N.B.

Gayle, or Gayley as she is sometimes called, was born on October 31, 1959? She can be heard saying "Let's go for a beer" preferably at the LBR!!! Remember back in 2nd year physio Gayle, when you tripped over the make-believe bridge in one of Miss Lloyd's classes . . . and she called to find out how you were that evening. Her most memorable clinical experience was getting a "4" in self-confidence!!! She really hated it when people would ask her for money and then not give her any receipt for it . . . makes balancing books etc. kind of hard.



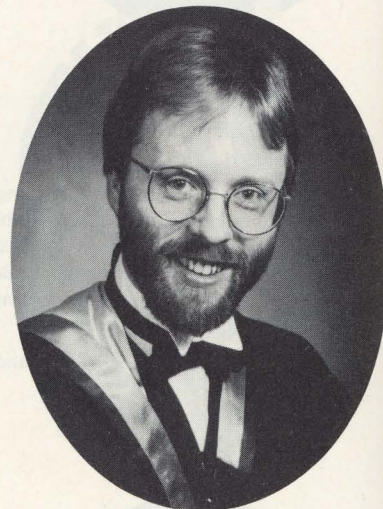


**Annette Lynne Stryde
Newfoundland**

Annette has lived her life on that exotic island paradise called Nfld since May 26, 1963. She now lives in St. John's. Annette spends her time bouncing her head off the pavement, being peed on by spina bifida kids, and being flashed continuously by her FAVORITE patient. (Do you have that same effect on Jim??) With that kind of life is it any wonder her trained voice is heard to exclaim: "Dyins", and "I love SADISTICS!". She claims her Dx is closed head injury.

**Brian Peter Sutherland
Moncton, N.B.**

Brian arrived in Moncton on October 19, 1956, but the first sounds that he uttered did not resemble a cry but sounded like "Tai Chi is great". Brian enjoys spending a few hours at Sidney's Wine Cellar . . . is that to polish off some of Sidney's wine Brian?? Reading Brian's hand writing is sometimes difficult . . . as some of us know . . . despite Brian's impatience with those of us who really have trouble!



**Cheryl Joy Theriault
Digby, N.S.**

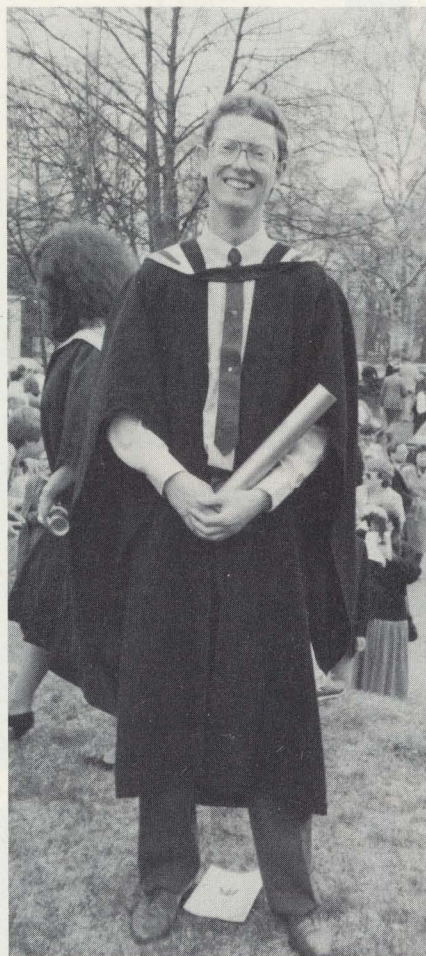
Cheryl was born on March 25, 1964 in Whitehorse, Yukon Territory. Poor Cheryl has very little manual dexterity and thus has few problems with spilling things such as PAINT, SALAD DRESSING . . . "Balls!" Cheryl quite a bit of difficulty passing SWENSON'S or BUD FRIES without pausing to gain another pound. Her pet peeve is having to say "No, it's T-H-E-R-I-A-U-L-T!!"

**Martina Mary Walsh
Newfoundland**

Martina, the youngest of our class was born in Newfoundland. Martina will always be remembered for arriving late for class, and JUST on time for exams. Her pet peeve was studying for exams and writing papers . . . she really didn't like it at all.



Valedictorian's Message



I want to thank my fellow classmates for the privilege of speaking on their behalf today. It's a real honour to be selected as the one to attempt to recall a few of the memorable experiences that we've shared and attempt to forecast what our tomorrows may hold in store.

We have all worked long and hard at Dalhousie University and today our work and achievements are recognized. The degree that we receive today will open many doors for us. We certainly are a privileged group of graduates. Many graduates are struggling these days in the job-search game. I suppose that we struggle as well, but only in so much as to try to decide which job to accept! Unfortunately, we don't have to struggle with where we will invest all our money — we can all hope that that will be a problem to tackle in the future.

When I think back to when I arrived at Dal, I was surrounded by a roomful of classmates with barely a familiar face in the crowd. Those days seem very far in the past. As I wrote this speech, I kept thinking how many close friendships have developed in this class. The more I thought about it, the more I realized that our closeness was no coincidence. Our curriculum was obviously a carefully thought out plan that without doubt would draw us together. Just think about it . . .

In our first year they filled our minds with gross anatomy and our hair and clothes with the gross smell of the lab. This meant that only another physio would care to discuss what you'd done in the lab all day — and even if you didn't speak at all, you could only associate with people with major sinus problems.

Next, to help us to really get to know one another, we were introduced to functional anatomy. We soon knew everyone's blushing pattern — and I don't just mean on our faces! For the benefit of the parents and friends here today, functional anatomy introduced us to physical examination — which is something that can't be done through a shirt — though at first, many of us tried!

Then we encountered neuroanatomy, which I figure was just an attempt to make sure we'd be comfortable in the hospitals. What I mean by that is, the scariest part of any hospital as you all know, is the cafeteria! I think they figured that if we could dissect the human brain for two hours every Monday right before lunch, and still manage to eat, then hospital food following a morning in the physio department would be nothing short of a gourmet treat.

In the next year we were introduced to the various electrical modalities. You had to be the best of friends with everyone in that class. I mean if you got on someone's nerves — they had the potential to get on your **nerves** like — "let's see what a tetanic contraction looks like."

In our final year we were presented with two additional mutual interests. Those being our unanimous love of computers and another — shall we say — **non-traditional** interest.

We arrived at Dal knowing very little about physiotherapy. We were individuals with our own special traits, interests and dreams. Our education has molded us such that we have a common body of knowledge with many of the same professional interests and values. Inasmuch as we have learned to work with others we must remember that we have to grow as individuals in order to grow as a group. In our professional careers, there will be times to be a follower and times to be a leader. As we move from one stage of our lives this afternoon toward another, we must keep our past experiences and our future challenges and fears in perspective.

I'm reminded of a story once related at a previous graduation ceremony which sums up these feelings. People have many fears but not all of which are completely rational. As "health professionals to be" we are all aware of the mortality and morbidity associated with cigarette smoking — yet nobody is actually scared of cigarettes. Similarly, much death and suffering can be attributed to automobile accidents but once again people are not scared of cars. However, even though relatively few deaths could be associated with this — people are scared to death of sharks! You can be almost guaranteed that if you went to any beach this summer and screamed "SHARK" — the waters would clear! and where would everyone go — to their **cars** naturally, to smoke a **cigarette**!!

In a round about way this points to the fact that our education has taught us to think for ourselves. Although we all realize the virtues of "working with the team", we must not forget our input as individuals. We are the future — we are the potential storehouse of the innovations and achievements of tomorrow.

We are about to face many new challenges. Let's not be afraid to meet these head on as we move toward our dreams.

Goodbye and Good Luck!!

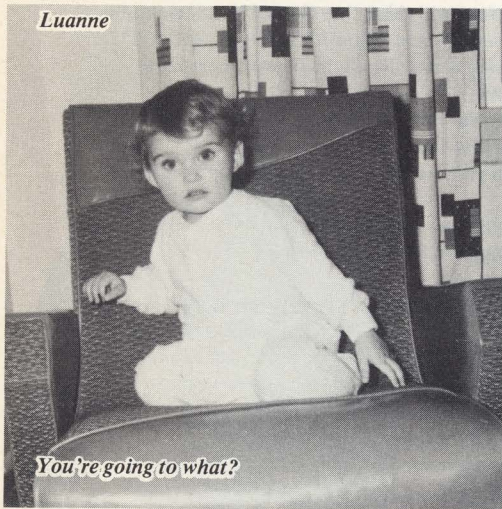
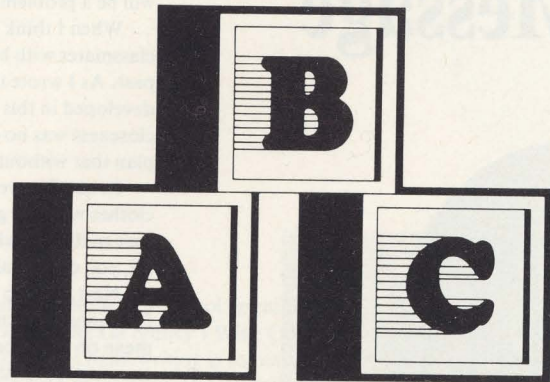
Blair

Sue F.



This is what a volleyball star looks like at a young age!

Do These Babes Look Familiar To You?!?



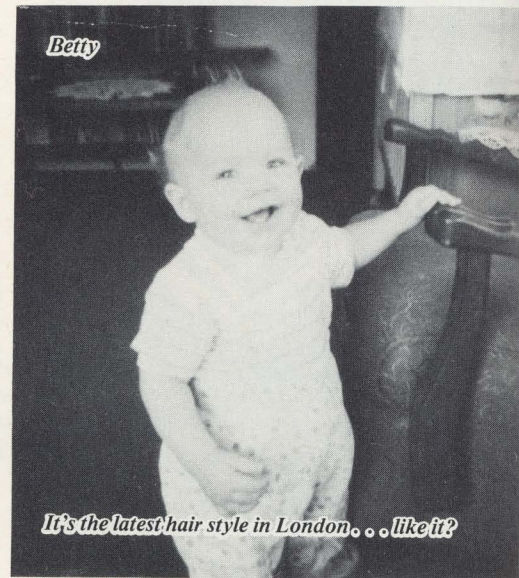
Luanne

You're going to what?



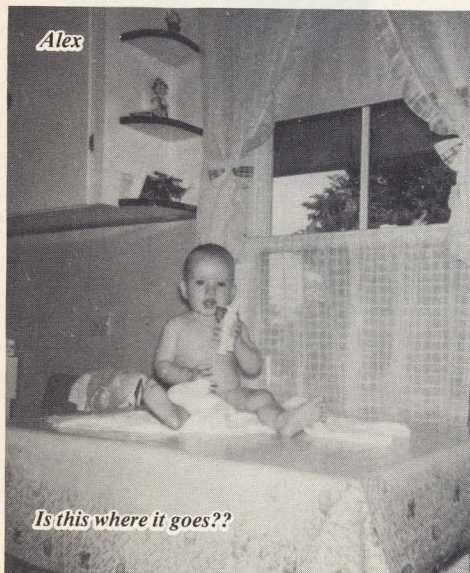
Natalie

Agent Natashinski in disguise!



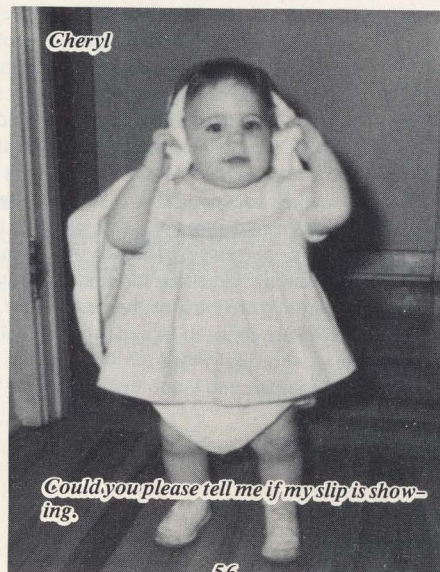
Betty

It's the latest hair style in London...like it?



Alex

Is this where it goes??



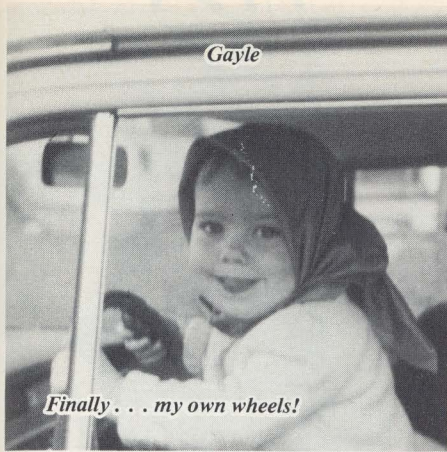
Cheryl

Could you please tell me if my slip is showing.



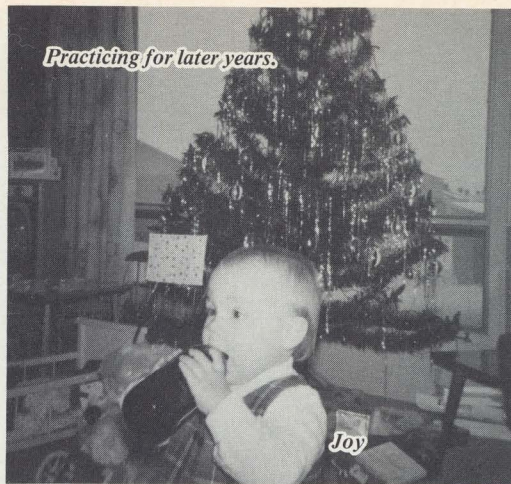
Patricia (Trish)

Here, let me show you.



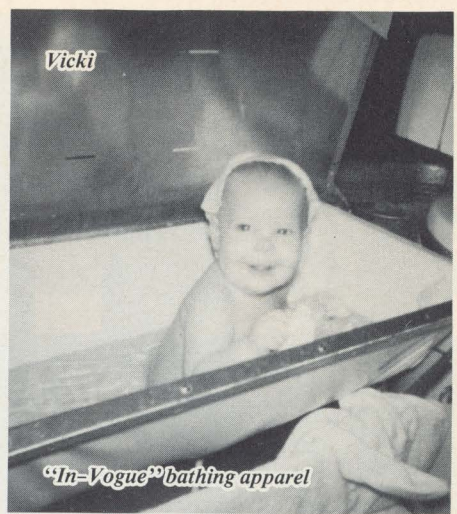
Gayle

Finally . . . my own wheels!



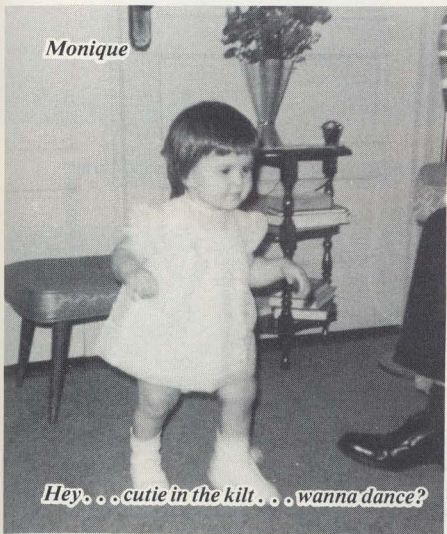
Practicing for later years.

Joy



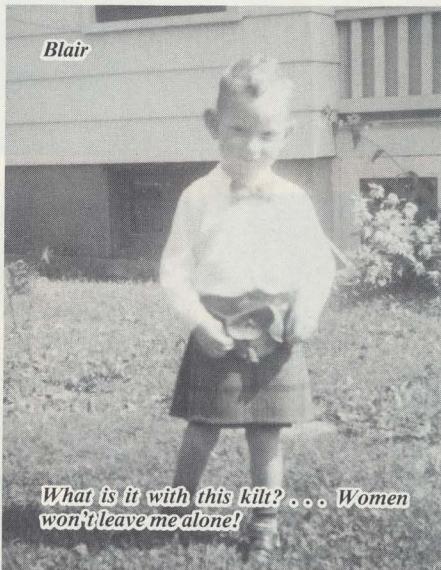
Vicki

"In-Vogue" bathing apparel



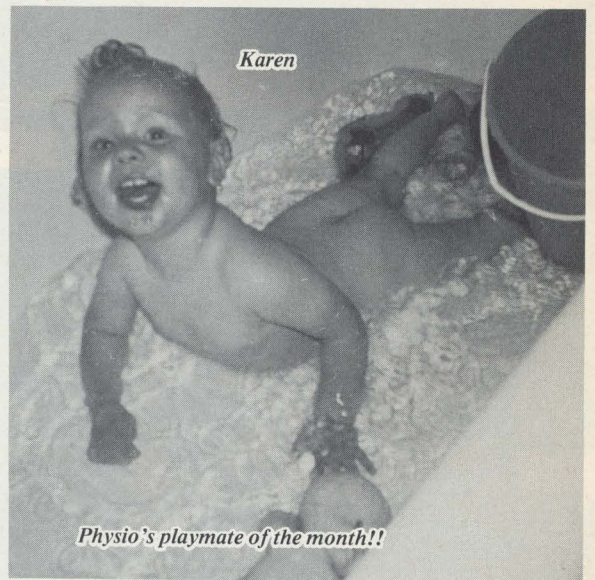
Monique

Hey. . . cutie in the kilt . . . wanna dance?



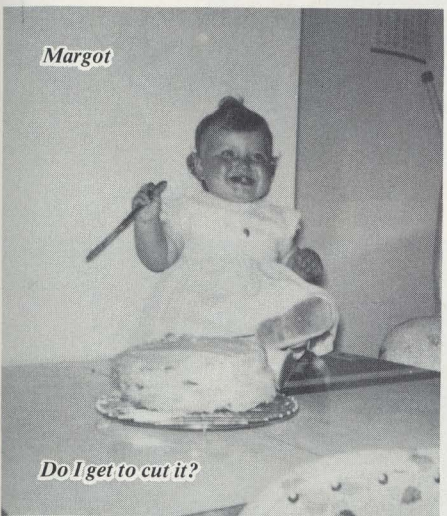
Blair

What is it with this kilt? . . . Women won't leave me alone!



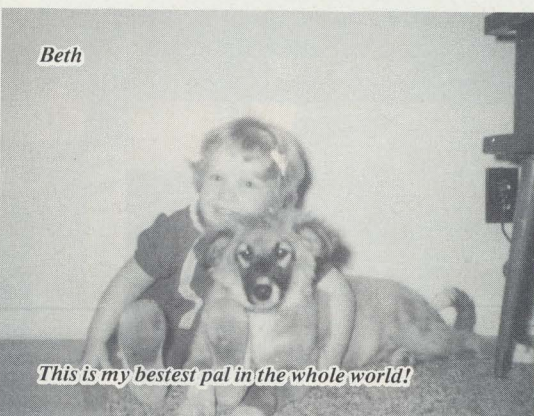
Karen

Physio's playmate of the month!!



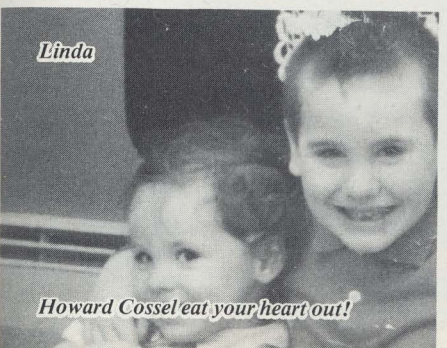
Margot

Do I get to cut it?



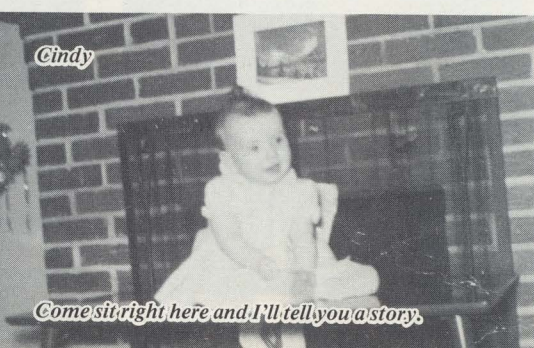
Beth

This is my bestest pal in the whole world!



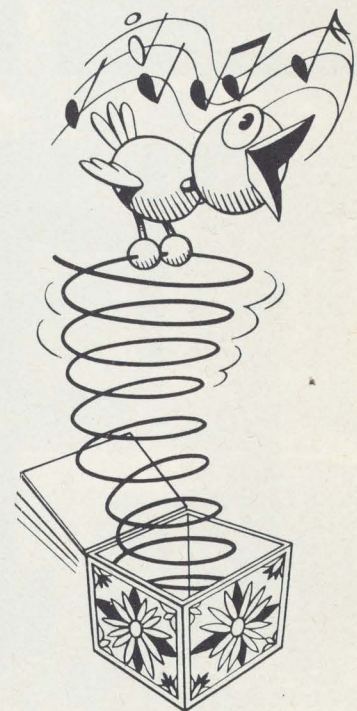
Linda

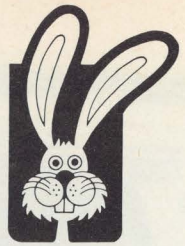
Howard Cossel eat your heart out!



Cindy

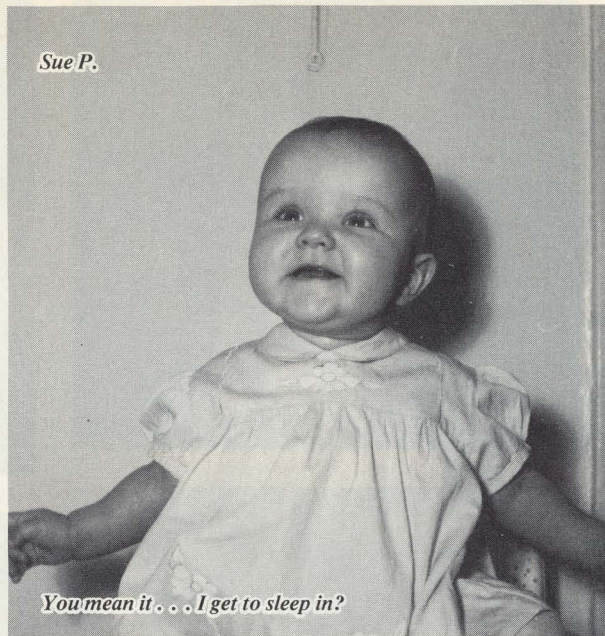
Come sit right here and I'll tell you a story.





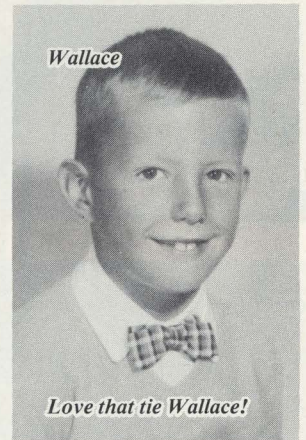
Sue B.

Homework for just one day!



Sue P.

You mean it . . . I get to sleep in?



Wallace

Love that tie Wallace!



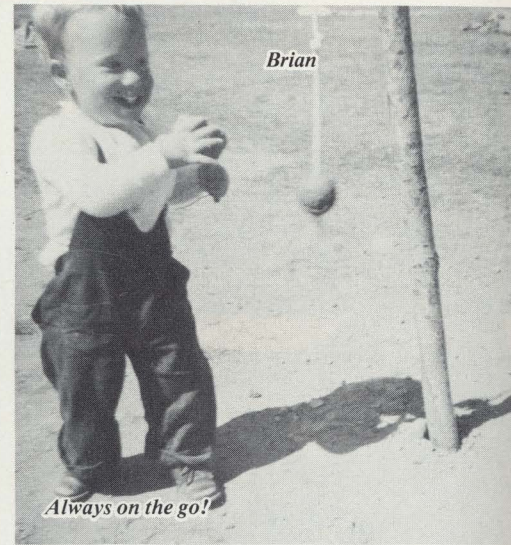
Krista

This is as bad as my snowsuit!



Tom

Sneaking past a man-eating dog!



Brian

Always on the go!



Kathy

Where is the Spring?



Annette

Waiting for Mom's goodies.



Wendy

Do you want to see my exercise routine?



Floridians will never forget:

- the Bahamian Cruise with the General Electrics
- the Fliers (especially Margot)
- Trish's Parrot Bite
- Backstreet
- Miss Piggy G-string
- our lesson from Cindy in tire changing
- Linda's "exotic" everything
- Strawberry Colodas
- heat rashes, sunburns, and desquamation
- our poet
- "How will I know?" by Whitney Houston
- going from 87° F in Miami, to 4° C in Toronto



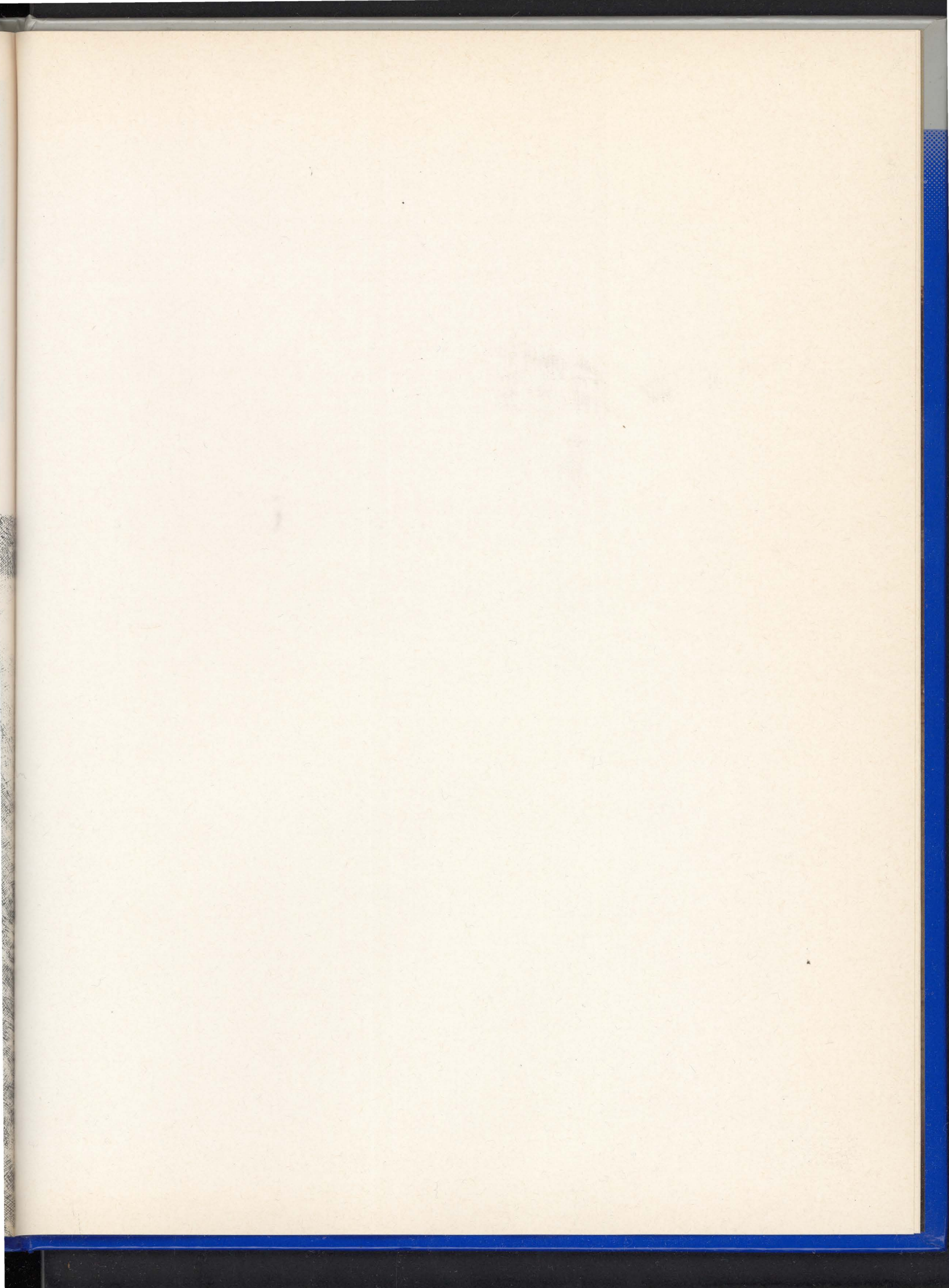
Stairs

He looked up
And saw no end
He looked to the lift,
And then began to trudge upwards
Some of them were shaky
And thin,
Balance was essential
He could make it. He knew.

Up up
He knew no other way
He did not want to know
Sometimes it was painful.
Some of them were old
And worn;
Many people had travelled this way,
Many not.

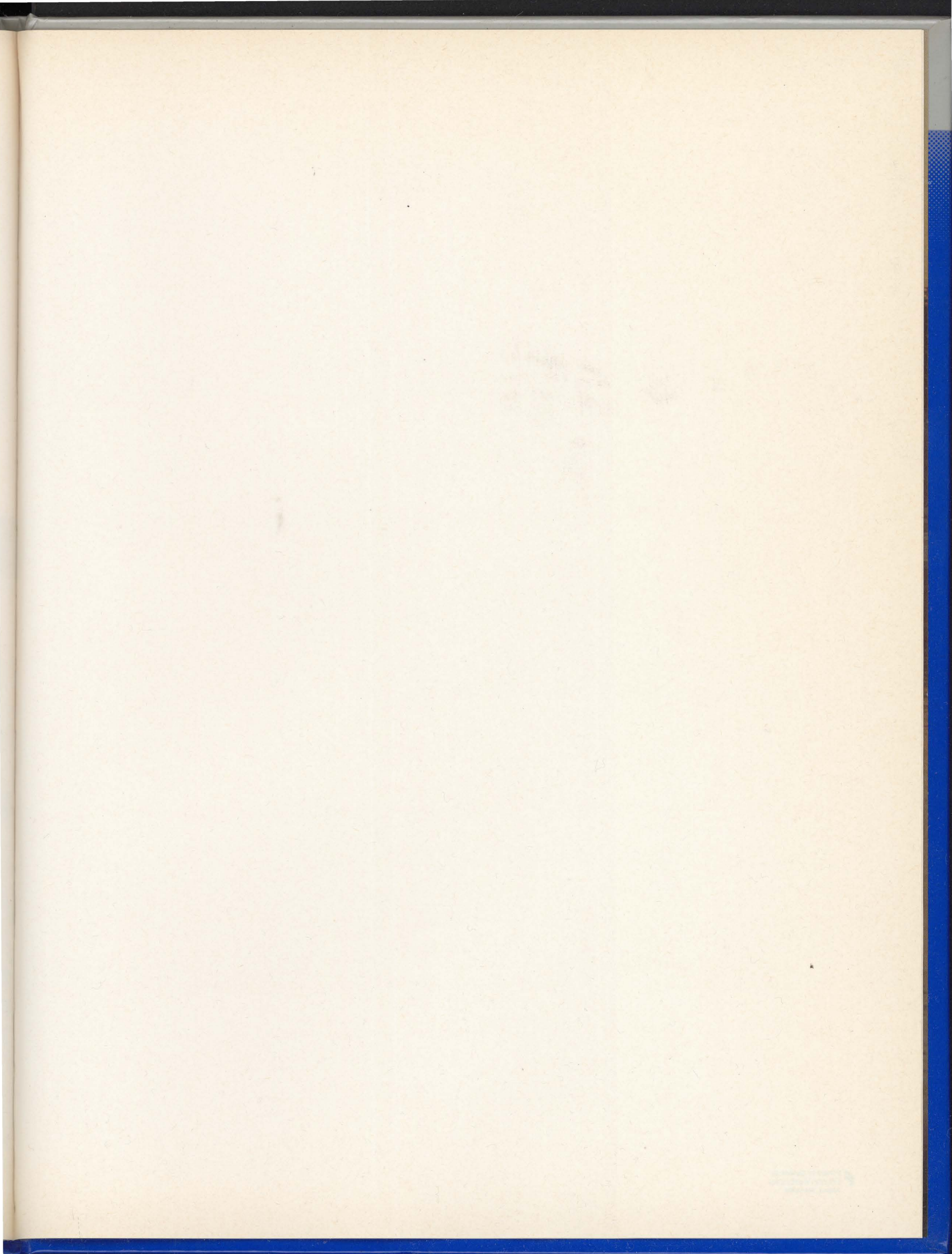
Often annoyed
Tired,
"Where is the lift?"
But he never looked.

Up up
He knew no other way
He did not want to know
Sometimes it was painful.
He stopped
And looked up to see no end.
Looked down and realized he'd come a long way.
And then he saw the top.
He reached the last step,
And jumped to the top platform
Happy and relieved,
Enriched and older.
And the lift
The lift has one button
Although it says "up"
It only goes Down.

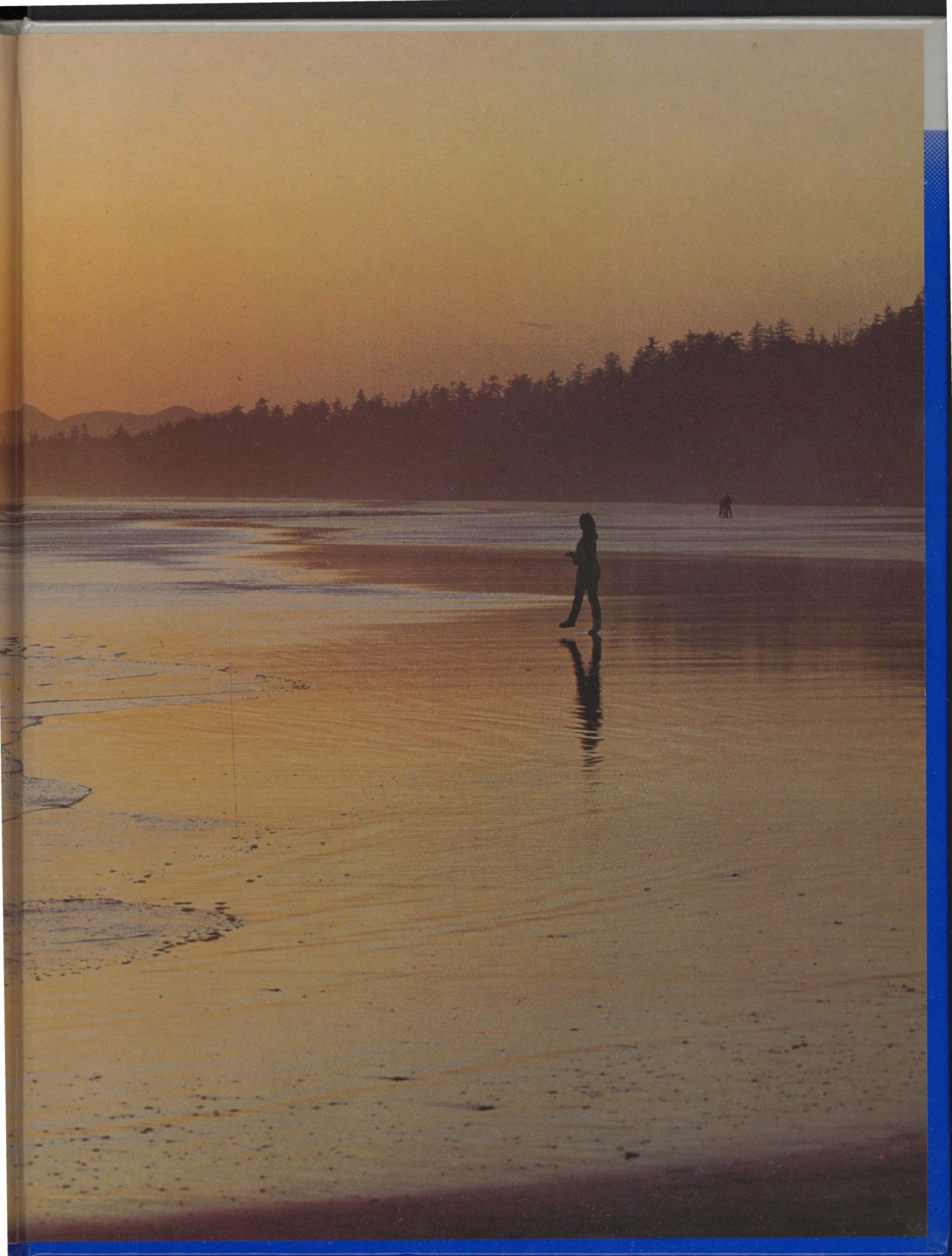


Man

He worked in
And spent his
He looked to the left
And then began to walk upwards
Some of them were sharp
And then
But they were not
He could make it for now
No
He knew no other way
He had not seen to them
Sometimes it was painful
Some of them were old
And some
Many people had traveled this way
Many had
Others were









Bob Kelly '81