

Captains courageous: a fine year for varsity sports

Winter 1986

OUR COVER: By late January, Dalhousie teams were offering plenty of reasons for pride among sports-minded alumni. The men's volleyball squad was in first place in the Atlantic Universities Athletic Association with an 11-game winning streak over the season; and the women's team, with a seven-game streak, was also on top of the AUAA. Indeed, the volleyball teams hadn't lost a match in league play since the fall of '83. The men had won 36 consecutive matches, and the women's teams each boasted six wins and no losses over the season, continuing a pattern of regional domination that goes right back to the '70s. Meanwhile, the hockey team, with an 11-5 record, led the Kelly Division of the AUAA; the men's basketball team, with nine wins and three losses, was in first place in the AUAA; and the women's basketball team, with four wins against three losses, was tied for third.

It wasn't easy, but with help from Dalplex staff we rounded up the captains of all nine teams so photographer David Nichols could get a group portrait. At first, they refused to say, "Cheese." Nichols said, "It was as though they'd just rolled out of bed and were still rubbing the sleep from their eyes." But they finally loosened up enough to enable him to get a picture that might well be labeled, "The Happy Captains." They are, in front, Neal Megannety (hockey) of Montreal, and Sheri Thurott (basketball) of Moncton; in the middle, left to right, Mary Mowbray (swimming) of Bermuda, Sue Furey (volleyball) of St. John's, Nfld., James Malott (basketball) of Toronto; and, in the back, Arthur Rennie (swimming) of Dartmouth, Annick deGooyer (track and field) of Yarmouth, Andrew Kohl (volleyball) of Toronto, and Norman Tinkham (track and field) of Yarmouth. Congratulations, gang. Now, let's hear it for Tigers everywhere.

Then I took over as editor of this magazine just short of two years ago, people kept asking, "How will you ever find enough good stories to fill every issue?" But the task is not finding good stories, it's fending them off. Dalhousie faculty alone, and the research they're doing, could easily provide enough material to fill a magazine once a month, much less once every three months. When I consider the stories that must lurk among more tham 10,000 students and 50,000 alumni. I remember the television series that used to sign off each week with, "There are eight million stories in The Naked City. This has been one of them." Well, there are heaven only knows how many stories in the Dalhousie community, and this issue of your magazine offers a better sampling than one in eight million, but not a much better sampling.

Eville Gorham, a Haligonian to the core, was the first scientist ever to document acid rain, and he did so only a few years after leaving Dal. Unsung in Canada, he lives in Minnesota. His story starts on page 9. Then there's Judith Maxwell. Armed with moxie and a BCom from Dalhousie, she has climbed to the chairmanship of the Economic Council of Canada. We hired a feature writer in Ottawa to bring you her story, and it begins on page 12.

Gorham and Maxwell are alumni who, in their different fields, have definitely made it. But what about faculty? Dr. T. J. (Jock) Murray, dean of the medical school and one of the fittest men in Halifax, has long been obsessed by the lack of fitness of some of the greatest literary men in history. The story of his research into their maladies begins on page 22. Meanwhile, Hal Whitehead, a Killam post-doctoral fellow at Dal, is turning himself into an authority on the baffling behavior of sperm whales. Read all about them, starting on page 15.

There are umpteen thousand stories in the Dalhousie community. These are four of them.

Haing Brice



) Up front on campus

What Lucy Maud Montgomery thought of Dal.... Prof explains secrets of the Russian mind.... Don't call the new Dean of Women a "House Mother".... How Canadian megafirms stack up against the world's mightiest.... Money rescues Chemistry.... Coming: a law library that works.... Castro's Cuba, 25 years later...... Dal scientists drill for knowledge at Sable Island

He was the first to finger acid rain

Few Canadians have ever even heard of Dal grad Eville Gorham, but foreign scientists know it was he who first reported "the liquefied toxins that were ravishing the environment." Now and then, he comes home to Halifax

You can go a long way on a Bachelor of Commerce Just ask Judy (McMahon) Maxwell. She got hers at Dal in '63. Now, at 42, she's chairman of the Economic Cuncil of Canada

The unknown giants

They're sperm whales, but they're not entirely "unknown." Hal Whitehead, a Killam post-doctoral fellow at Dalhousie, has identified more than 200 of them, and vows, "I pray that the oceans may never be silent"

Where were you in '72?

If you were at Dal, you may remember the time as The Year of the Gripe

Why did Samuel Johnson act the fool?

For the answer consult not an English prof but Dr. T. J. (Jock) Murray. He's the dean of medicine who can't forget great literature. He can also tell you all about the medical problems of Feodor Dostoyevsky, Thomas Jefferson, Robert Burns, and Lewis Carroll

Dalumni

MBA grads keep in touch with undergrads.... Awards, honors, moments and milestones.... What to expect at Reunion '86.... And a new feature: The President's Report

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Lucy Maud Montgomery at Dal. It was part of her "spur of pain"

The Selected Journals of L.M. Montgomery, Volume I (Oxford University Press, Toronto, 1985) reveals exactly how she felt about Dal in 1895-96, and about a lot of other places in the years before she wrote Anne of Green Gables

By Marilyn MacDonald

This morning I went up to Dalhousie," Maud Montgomery wrote in her diary on September 19, 1895. "It is about half a mile to the college which is a large ugly brick building in bare ugly grounds. When we went in we were greeted with terrific cheers from a crowd of freshmen who were singing glees on the staircase. As soon as possible we went to Dr. Forrest's room and were registered. Then we came home. By this time I was tired, bewildered and lonely and could hardly keep the tears back."

She was two months and 11 days short of her twenty-first birthday. She was pretty. A photograph, identified as "Myself at the date of my going to Halifax," shows a slim, refined-looking young woman with fine, clear eyes and (*Anne of Green Gables* readers, take note) a shapely nose, slightly uptilted at the end.

Her disappointment at her first sight of the Forrest Building on what is now Dalhousie's Carleton campus contrasts with her jubilation at the prospect of being a "Dal girl." Two days earlier she had arrived by train ferry — "a wobbling old tub of a boat" — so excited that she'd headed the day's entry in her diary with capital letters.

She had been a country schoolteacher for a year in Bideford, P.E.I., and had

Marilyn MacDonald is head of public relations for Dalhousie, a former member of the board of governors, and a lifelong fan of the works of Lucy Maud Montgomery. MacDonald has read more than a dozen books by Montgomery, including all of the Anne and Emily novels.



"The most interesting character" in the journals is Maud herself

saved \$100 out of her salary of \$180. That, with a little help from her grandmother, was just enough to pay her year's tuition at Dalhousie and her board at the Halifax Ladies College residence.

Grandmother was willing to help out financially, but she had no idea why young Maud wanted to go. No more did most of the neighbors in Cavendish. Hadn't the girl her teacher's license from Prince of Wales College? True, they said, she was smart as a whip. There were those who had even heard her translate the newspaper into "the Lating." But she was bound to marry and what good would all that education be to her then?

"Cavendish people," Maud told her diary, "generally show a somewhat contemptuous disapproval. Not a great many of them voice it but Mrs. Albert Macneill — who never cares what she says or how she says it — expressed their opinion in her own vulgar fashion when she remarked to me the other day, 'I don't see what in the world you need with any more education. Do you want to be a preacher?''' Mrs. Albert Macneill sounds very much like a forerunner of Mrs. Rachel Lynde of Avonlea.

Maud's instructors, for the most part, impressed her not much more than the grim brick façade of the college itself. Her English professor, the esteemed Dr. Archibald MacMechan, "seems very nice, but is, I think, rather a weak man." Later in the term she wrote, "We are reading *Romeo and Juliet* now and as sentimental scenes are Prof. McMechan's (*sic*) forte it suits him admirably."

Perhaps worse, the "Dal girls" seemed a snobbish lot. Socially sophisticated, at least to the Island girl, they had learned their "Lating" by the Roman method, and their pronunciation made it seem like a new language to her. "I'm homesick tonight — there is no denying that," she wrote, "It is a *horrible* feeling."

Like many a freshman before her and since, Maud settled in. If the college was unattractive, the walk up through the woods to reach it was a feast for eyes that always sought the balm of natural beauty. There was the harbor and its activity, which she watched for hours, the public gardens and the greenmarket. Even among the Dal girls, there was a kindred spirit or two. Her studies went well and her habit of "scribbling," which had begun on the Island, also progressed. By February, writing under

the name of "Belinda Bluegrass," she'd entered a contest sponsored by Halifax's *Evening Mail*, and won five dollars for a short allegory on the question "Which has the more patience under the ordinary cares and trials of life — man or woman?" One of the judges was Archibald MacMechan. In March, she had "a letter from Mr. Dennis, the editor of the *Herald*. He is going to get out a special Dalhousie edition and wants me to contribute an article."

Maud left Dalhousie in April, 1896. Twelve years later, she would publish Anne of Green Gables, followed by more than 20 other books which became young people's classics, unusual in the duration of their popularity and its extension all over the world.

Her experience at Dalhousie (she left in a sulk, convocation having been cancelled due to the death of George Munro) occupies fewer than 18 pages of *The Selected Journals of L.M. Montgomery Volume 1 : 1889-1910*, edited by Mary Rubio and Elizabeth Waterston. But through this short section — as through the volume's 400-odd pages of journal entries and notes — runs a steady stream of characters, events, and situations which were the raw material of her fictional works.

Some translations are direct from life. If you've read *Emily's Quest*, you'll recognize the story of how young Maud, to the bemusement of at least some readers, supplied the missing chapters of a Halifax newspaper serial. In other cases, the fictional work takes hold of reality and embellishes it, making it more interesting, more exciting and, often, happier than it really was.

The most interesting character who emerges from the journals is Maud ("without an 'e' if you please"), part Anne, part Emily, more than a little the tart-tongued Josie Pye, and very much herself.

The thirteen years covered by the journal were unhappy ones for her, culminating in a draining, mistaken engagement and a nervous collapse. She acknowledges this in her farewell to her old journal: "They have been in most respects a hard thirteen years. Yet I have won literary success and fame in them; and hard as they have been they have been salutary in many respects. Perhaps in no other way could their lessons have been taught; perhaps had I been happier I had not climbed so high, lacking the spur of pain."

Glazov explains Russian mind: riddle, mystery, and enigma

Ever since he left the Soviet Union and came to Dal, Yuri Glazov has wanted to tell North Americans how Russians think. At last, in The Russian Mind Since Stalin's Death, he's done it

alhousie professor Yuri Glazov knows both sides of the Iron Curtain, and now — in his new book *The Russian Mind Since Stalin's Death* — he tries to explain to North Americans the nation that Winston Churchill once called a riddle wrapped in a mystery inside an enigma. Ever since Glazov left the Soviet Union in the early '70s, when Soviet dissidents found the door to the West ajar for a while, he had wanted to write a book about Russia. But he felt he should first get to know North Americans, and also learn to be comfortable writing in English.

He says authors have recently written a wealth of literature about Russia, but most of it is in Russian. "As a rule," he says in the introduction to *The Russian Mind Since Stalin's Death*, "this literature has been published outside the USSR by authors who still live in the Soviet Union or who have only recently left it." Russian writers, he says, have trouble understanding the Western mentality, and there's still "a gap between the visions of Russians and non-Russians."

An implacable system rules the Russia that Glazov describes, but the people still love their country. Most Russians can live only on Russian soil, "the land which warms a drunk sleeping on it even during the winter frost." Though Glazov believes people are much the same everywhere, he also believes there are respects in which "the Russian people are different, having been shaped for centuries under difficult circumstances. There is a tremendous patience in the



Russians, Glazov asserts, are "different." Here, Dal librarian William Birdsall, left, accepts a copy of his new book (Carlos photo)

nation and an ability to endure for years what others wouldn't put up with for a week."

One curse the people endured for years was the government's cunning use of criminals to strengthen the official grip on the population. For decades, revolution and warfare created bloody upheaval that spawned desperate lawbreakers. Glazov suggests that the more the criminals terrorized the people, the more the people valued the Communist government as a protector.

After Stalin died in 1953, the government declared a widespread amnesty, and according to Alexander Solzhenitsyn, the result was that, "All the country was submerged by a wave of murderers, bandits and thieves, who had been caught, not without difficulty, soon after the war." Now, Glazov writes, the whole country was "terror-stricken, and the hidden intentions of the authorities to increase the dependence of the population on the government were perhaps realized."

Few Russians have high hopes. For many, hard drinking is a way of life. In hospital, Glazov once asked another patient what he'd order if he knew he'd die the next morning but had been promised that, meanwhile, his last three wishes would come true. The other patient, a truck-driver, said, "I'd need a good bottle of booze and a broad." He had no third wish.

Russian politics, Glazov asserts, create a kind of mass schizophrenia. "Behavioral bilingualism," a legacy of Stalinism, means that in public or at work people say what the authorities want to hear, but in private they speak their real opinions, some of them extreme. Still, dissidents get little sympathy from most Russians.

In *The Russian Mind Since Stalin's Death*, Glazov chronicles the plights of both the ordinary Russian and such distinguished dissidents as physicist Andrei Sakharov, and authors Boris Pasternak and Alexander Solzhenitsyn. All three won Nobel Prizes. All three endured persecution at home after their writing won favor in the West.

"There has traditionally been a gap between the intelligentsia and the common Russian," Glazov explains. "The common Russian is highly critical of the intelligentsia. To a great extent they consider them a source of trouble. They don't think they are very sincere, but when members of the intelligentsia do become sincere and become dissidents, most Russians still don't care about them very much. Andrei Sakharov and Alexander Solzhenitsyn, unfortunately, are not the people they follow." One reason for this, Glazov adds, is that the masses are misinformed.

While the intelligentsia hated Stalin, "the common people" respected his power, saw him as *Khozayin* (master of the house) and admired him as a man who kept the country strong. The current regime, Glazov feels, is neo-Stalinist: "Khruschev's attempt to dethrone Stalin failed. And those who like Gorbachev's energy will be reasonable in praising him — when we see real liberation in internal and foreign policy. But there is no evidence he will follow such a path."

If the Soviet regime of our time is somewhat neo-Stalinist, it is also somewhat neo-Czarist, with the rulers keeping a tight rein on the whole nation. Nevertheless, Glazov says, "It would be simplistic to qualify the existing power as only reminding us of Czardom. For Khruschev, Andropov, Chernenko, and especially Gorbachev came from the common people. This is perhaps the strength of the system. It absorbs individuals from within the depths of the people."

Most of the people care more about the workers' standard of living than about freedom of speech. Freedom of speech is "selective." Writers may comment freely on the Holocaust of the Second World War, but not on the famine in the Ukraine, induced under Stalin in the '30s, which killed "up to seven or eight million people." Though Soviet authorities continue to deny the famine happened, Glazov says it remains "one of the shrieking pages of Russian history."

- Research by Ed MacLellan

While talking to Pam Stonehouse, don't call her "House Mother"

She's the new Dean of Women, and she treats women students not as children but as . . . well, as women

S ometimes Pam Stonehouse wishes she could just sit in traffic after a hard day at work. She can't. Stonehouse doesn't work nine-to-five hours, or leave campus when day is done. As Dean of Women, she lives in Shirreff Hall. She considers the job, which she took over permanently last fall, the biggest challenge she has ever faced. The best of it, she says, is working with the students "to promote the quality of residential life."

Not all of her predecessors saw the job quite that way. As enforcers of rules, they were more like House Mothers — a term Stonehouse doesn't like with respect to her position. Her own house rule is simple: run a building for adults, and expect adult behavior. That doesn't mean she tries to outlaw harmless pranks. They are as routine as complaints about residence food, and probably have been since the impressive building, overlooking the Northwest Arm, opened 63 years ago. It was the gift of an industrialist's wife, Jennie Eddy, in memory of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Shirreff of New Brunswick.

Margaret Doody, who attended Dal in the Fifties, and went on to become the first woman to work as a full professor of English at Princeton University, remembers dropping jelly from the third floor of Shirreff Hall, just to see if it would bounce. Stonehouse is sure such pranks still take place. "To the delight of the students," however, she doesn't hear about at least half the japes. Though there's no longer a tough discipline system, she does expect the guilty parties to pay for any property damage they cause. Damage, however, is not a serious problem in any of the women's residences. Stonehouse is responsible not only for Shirreff Hall, with 444 students, but also for Ardmore



For Stonehouse, the exhilaration lies in working with the students (Carlos photo)

Hall (57 students), Glengarry Apartments (52), and the women's residence houses (106).

Until the '70s, Shirreff Hall's rules were strict. When students other than seniors left the residence after 7 p.m. —or planned not to be back by then —they had to sign out on "leave cards" at the front desk. "The leaves and other privileges that you are given at Shirreff Hall," a brochure from the '60s sternly advised "are planned so that you are responsible for your actions."

A complicated set of curfews ruled the comings and goings of women residents, and those who violated them could expect penalties. The sentence for all (except seniors) who stayed out after curfew was a night of phone duty. Repeated violations earned harsher punishment. A committee of students meted out the penalties, and as far as the minutes reveal, most residents accepted the system without much complaint. As late as 1968-69 Dal insisted that all women students who did not live with parents or guardians live at Shirreff Hall.

Women students in the '60s could entertain males only in the reception room, and only till midnight. "On Friday and Saturday nights a few girls may entertain until 1 o'clock if they have signed the special book for this purpose," noted a Shirreff Hall booklet. But four years ago, residents decided men could not only enter the women's rooms but also stay there till 3 a.m. For the convenience of the residents as a whole, however, male visitors can't stay overnight. Many women, while wandering around in towels or housecoats before breakfast, don't want to bump into male strangers. Some males prefer to sneak in even though they don't have to. When Stonehouse caught a group climbing up a pole outside Shirreff Hall she asked why they didn't try the front door. "This way is more fun," one replied.

A registered nurse who graduated from Acadia in 1981 with a Bachelor of Science degree, and earned her Master of Education in '82, Stonehouse believes students are more conservative today then they were in say, the rebellious Sixties, when the system of discipline was more rigid. "Now people are more conservative, and the system is more liberal."

She's 30, outgoing and congenial. Before coming to Dal, she did not consider herself a feminist. But some of the attitudes of today's young women strike her as disturbingly domesticated. During Orientation, for instance, women residents ran a "tuck in" service for the males at Howe Hall. At night, the women trotted over with milk and cookies and tucked in the guys. Stonehouse asked the women if they thought men would reciprocate the service, but that had never occurred to them. "Certain stereotypes are perpetuated." Many women want to marry and have children, and fully expect to handle most of the domestic jobs. "It hasn't dawned on them that they, too, will be working hard, "Stonehouse says, "and that they, too, will need support."

She feels that although many women are studying in such traditionally male disciplines as engineering and medicine, many others need to know more than they do about their career choices. She'd like to see a workshop on the whole subject. During first term, she suggested ideas for workshops which the residents organized themselves. With Howe Hall, they arranged a session on date rape. They also ran a workshop on sex information, another on study skills and a four-week series run by the chaplains. In the New Year, residents planned workshops on study and writing skills, and expected to bring in a speaker from Weight Watchers and an expert on bulima. Dieting is as common as exam anxiety, and some students suffer from bulima. That's an eating disorder that mostly affects young women. They overeat and vomit, sometimes a dozen times a day.

Most serious problems come to Stonehouse through the senior students who serve as assistants on each floor. "I never know what's going to come through the door," she says. But this is what she likes best about the job: "If I can help someone look at a problem differently, or work out a creative strategy to solve it, or help generate new ideas, well, this is really exhilarating." She's replaced enough of her office walls with glass to enable students to see when she and Assistant Dean Nancy Durnford are available.

But the students respect her need for privacy. She shares her apartment at the residence with her husband Grant, who works for Clearwater Lobsters Ltd., and students rarely call on her there. Her top priority, nevertheless, is to be available to them whenever they need her. She admires their energy, and their involvement in what they're doing. Margaret Doody, the Princeton scholar who left Dal 26 years ago, remembers the camaraderie at Shirreff Hall, the spirit of helpfulness. They're still there. "The social ties and social life," Stonehouse says, -Roma Senn "they're the same."

Stop that press!

The ninth president of Dal will be Dr. Howard C. Clark, 56, a New Zealandborn, Cambridge-trained, and internationally renowned chemist who's now vice-president (academic) at the University of Guelph, Ont. He succeeds Dr. W. Andrew MacKay whose term expires in August. The search committee considered more than 80 names before recommending Clark to the board of governors.

Canada's own multinationals compete with the big boys

And Alan Rugman understands the battle. He's co-author of a new book called Megafirms: Strategies for Canada's Multinationals, and head of Dalhousie's Centre for International Business Studies

A san economist, Alan Rugman says, "I am interested in the power multinationals wield. I have an appreciation of their immense power." With the help of John McIlveen, now with the Toronto-Dominion Bank, and a \$30,000-grant from the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council, Rugman wrote Megafirms: Strategies for Canada's Multinationals. A study of 20 successful Canadian multinationals, it was released by Methuen Publications shortly before Christmas.

By then, Rugman was at the University of Hawaii on a six-month sabbatical from his duties as director of the Centre for International Business Studies at Dalhousie. A runner who has finished marathons in Ottawa, Halifax and London, Rugman planned to enter the Hawaii Marathon but, more than that, he'd be burying himself in studies of Japanese multinationals.

Many people, he says, simply don't understand multinationals. Though some see them as conniving monopolies, Rugman says they face tremendous competition, and that "more firms are unsuccessful than successful." The best of them owe their success to efficient marketing and distribution.

Rugman and McIlveen aimed Megafirms at business, policy-makers, academics and students. The book should increase understanding of both the opportunities and the threats that Canadian firms face internationally. Rugman says Canada's megafirms are skilled in modern techniques of strategic management and well-placed to fight off foreign rivals.

There are plenty of those. Since 200 multinationals handle 80 percent of all foreign direct investment, they wield immense power; and, indeed, in Rugman's opinion, "They determine the economic policy of the world." Seventy of the 200 are from the United States, 70 from Europe, 40 from Japan, 12 from



Free trade, Rugman believes, would be good for Canada (Carlos photo)

Canada, and the rest from the Third World.

Rugman, who earned his PhD at Simon Fraser University and took over Dal's Centre for International Business Studies five years ago, says Megafirms is a kind of culmination of his professional interests since the mid-'70s. Before he began the research he knew little about marketing, but the effort he put into the book increased both his knowledge of Canadian business and his respect for the way it operates. He once held the traditional view that resources were old-fashioned, but he now says, "There's considerable value added in these resource-based industries," meaning harvesting, extracting, processing and marketing.

Canada's best multinationals perform well on the world scene. Alcan, for example, the world's biggest producer of aluminum, has moved into fabrication and come up with new uses for aluminum. Noranda, which is almost a conglomerate, "is using its financial muscle to diversify so that it will be successful in the 1990s. It's playing the same game as the world's largest multinationals." But protectionist policies in the United States mean that Canadian firms need subsidies in order to compete there. Free trade, Rugman believes, would be good for Canada, but the protectionist stance of the U.S. Congress means it's unlikely to occur. Meanwhile, he says, the most practical choice for Canada is the promotion of economic growth through its own multinationals as surrogates for free trade.

The field fascinates Rugman. "I'd like to study a select group of Japanese and U.S. firms, and make some predictions," he says. "These firms are so large they need to be carefully regulated and monitored."

Before coming to Dalhousie, he'd worked at the Graduate School of Business, Columbia University; the Finance Department, Concordia University; and in economics at the University of Winnipeg. In the fall of '84, he joined a study group at Harvard, and last spring he was at the London Business School.

Rugman has eight books to his credit, and a clutch of book chapters. "I try to put all my research into my courses," he says. "Students are getting state-of-the-art information . . . I'm trying to put Dal on the map, and to build up its academic credentials." He may well be succeeding. Recruiters who used to hire MBA grads only from U.S. universities are now turning to Dalhousie. Rugman says, "More and more Dal MBA's are hired by multinationals." Some day, they may be part of one of his own studies.

- Research by Roma Senn

\$9.3 million for Chemistry

The \$9.3-million, five-year program to renovate and expand the 66-year-old Chemistry Building was to begin this spring. The first of the three phases is a one-storey, 31,000square-foot addition, costing \$3.8 million and housing five undergraduate teaching labs. It's expected to be ready for use in 1987-88. The other phases are renovations to both the building that houses the Macdonald science library and the cramped, antiquated Chemistry Building itself. The province is paying

roughly two thirds of the total bill, and The Campaign for Dalhousie the rest.

Improvements are coming none too soon. Shortcomings in Chemistry's quarters and equipment are already hurting academic programs. The plumbing is leaking, the pipes are rotting, and there aren't enough fume hoods. Inadequacies in the ventilation system prohibit the use of certain chemicals, and that means some experiments simply can't be done. Bigger and better labs are essential. "Because of the lack of space," says Charles Warren, chairman of the building committee, "we've had to turn some students away."

Labs are not only inadequate, they're also scattered, with those for first-year students in the Life Sciences Centre, and those for third-year students in the Dunn Building. Staff, too, are here and there around the campus. Analytical chemists and the Trace Analysis Research Centre are on the fifth floor of the Oceanography wing of the Life Sciences Centre, while physical scientists occupy a house at 6090 University Avenue. Completion of the project should see some consolidation of both labs and faculty.

Almost four years ago, a report on the **Chemistry Building by Environmental** Consulting Services offered bad news: "Parts of the original Chemistry Building (1920) and the 1965 addition have been updated Not all areas have been worked on, and several of the teaching and research laboratories are obsolete, or dangerously overcrowded, or both. The mechanical systems, and plumbing and air handling are inadequate for the activities that take place. A number of teaching laboratories remain virtually unchanged since the original building was built The building contravenes current fire and smoke control regulations. Stairways . . . are not enclosed, and several large laboratories have only one means of exit. Each year, minor fires occur in the laboratories. In the event of a major accident, the detection, alarm and fire suppression systems could not control a bad situation.'

The start of construction of the new wing is also the start of a solution to all these problems. The wing will connect the Chemistry Building to the Killam Library, ousting parking for 100 cars. That'll be too bad, but not as bad as letting the chemistry department's excellent reputation deteriorate.

-Research by Stuart Watson

New law library in the works

The law school may soon have a bigger and better library than ever before. "We're at the stage of trying to settle on the design architects," Brent Cotter, associate dean, said in mid-January. Meanwhile, Vice-President Robbie Shaw had already told the board of governors that the extension to the Weldon Law Building would house a much bigger library than the one fire had destroyed on Aug. 16. Covering the parking lot and what's now Law House on Henry Street, the addition would be "a fairly significant project. I anticipate we'll need an architectural firm.'

The size, cost, and construction schedule of the wing were still uncertain in January, and so was the style of connection between it and the Weldon building. Ideally, Cotter said, the new library would abut the older building, allowing several connections. Excavation could begin as early as next summer, with construction to follow in the fall. The fire, though scarcely a blessing, did blow some good. Many felt the old library was grossly overcrowded.

The fire and its aftermath generated sympathetic publicity across the continent. Even weeks after the shocking news had inspired lawyers throughout North America to offer books, *The Globe and Mail*, Toronto, carried a story headlined, "Library fire brings out the best in everyone." By Deborah Jones, it read in part:

"It turns out there were silver linings in the cloud of smoke that engulfed Dalhousie University's law library last summer, when it burned after being struck by lightening. The dean and the chief law librarian learned about volunteers. Students and librarians discovered that law firms can be generous. And the two Californians who brought their book-drying truck to help clean up the mess hope the feat will make their company's name

"The fire burned about 60,000 books, most on the fifth floor, said librarian Christian Wiktor. It also destroyed irreplaceable art and librarians' personal possessions.

"(But) about 90,000 books, including 3,000 rare volumes dating as far back as 1600, were retrieved from the fourth floor. Those damaged by smoke and water were cleaned and dried by San Francisco-based Document Reprocessors Inc. Following the fire, appeals for help brought 100 rubber-booted volunteers for days of sloshing through 25 centimetres of water to rescue sooty or wet books.... Mr. Wiktor said, 'There was a spirit of co-operation that was unbelievable. I have a cheque here for \$5 from somebody from Digby County who wanted to contribute.'''

Owners of Document Reprocessors Inc. are Muriel and Eric Lundquist. *The Globe* story said, "The Lundquists cleaned and dried the salvageable books with local crews and a huge lettucedrying vacuum chamber that Mr. Lundquist converted and mounted on a semi-trailer truck. Dwarfed by stacks of waiting books in a gymnasium, Mrs. Lundquist said it took less than five weeks to complete the cleaning. Because the library's card-catalogue burned, staff are cataloguing on the University of Toronto's library system."

Cuba revisited, after 25 years of Castro



Kirk: home again, on campus (Watson photo)

al Spanish professor John Kirk and Professor Sandor Halebsky of Saint Mary's University scooped the academic world by putting together the first book to examine life in

Cuba on the 25th anniversary of Fidel Castro's coming to power. Cuba: Twenty-five Years of Revolution, 1959-1984 is a collection of essays about Cuba's social, cultural, economic, political and foreign policy changes. It also examines the country in general.

"It was written for the general public as much as it was for a classroom," Kirk says. "The writers are all experts in their fields."

In 1983, he and Halebsky decided to take a look at Cuba a quarter-century after Castro's rise to power. The key to their plan was that, rather than ask contributors to bury themselves in the timeconsuming challenges of fresh research, they'd find experts who already knew enough about Cuba to write good, reflective articles. Prega, a New York publisher, liked the idea.

But how did two professors from Nova Scotia persuade all these international scholars to contribute? "Mainly, we were cheeky," Kirk says. "We just wrote them and asked them." They approached 27, and only two turned them down. The other 25 not only wrote their articles but actually met their deadlines.

Kirk's own chapter was on the state of religion in Cuba.

He's an authority on Latin America, and with funds from Prega and the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council, he visited Cuba twice. He pored over documents in the Jose Marti National Archives, and interviewed pastors, priests and nuns. "I really had to pull to get the information out of them," Kirk recalls. Nor was it simple to persuade church and government to co-operate. A letter from Halifax Archbishop James Hayes, and Kirk's own reputation, helped smooth the way. Kirk had already published a book on Jose Marti, national hero of Cuba, and the country had received it well.

On his most recent research trips, he found that the Catholic Church is tolerated in Cuba, but hardly popular. Fewer than one half of one percent of the 10 million people practice any form of religion. Those that do, however, have experienced extraordinary change, specially the Catholics.

Even before the revolution, the Church was not highly popular. "As a result of missionary expansion," Kirk writes, "there were 609 evangelical (Protestant) pastors as compared with 723 Catholic priests by the time of the revolution, although they ministered to between only 150,000 to 250,000 people." Both churches were based outside Cuba, the Catholics in Spain and the Protestants in the U.S., and this caused a general lack of interest in religion, and "a lack of respect for the clergy."

The Catholic church initially supported Castro, but misread him. It failed to realize that his plan was "that rarity in Latin American politics — a true social revolution." Suddenly, hordes of "Catholics" urged the Church to take a stand against land reform and other "Communist" plots. Kirk calls these "Catholics" the "urban bourgeoisie," and says they were out to protect their own interests. In the end, thousands of them, including many clergy, fled to Miami, and Cuba stripped the Church of its temporal power.

But between 1962 and 1969, Monsignor Zacchi kept it from disappearing entirely. He encouraged the Church to accept Castro's reforms, and his efforts paid off. By the '70s, Cuba had restored relations with the Vatican; and in that same decade 100 young Cubans were ordained as priests. Early in 1986, it appeared that the Pope might soon visit Cuba.

- Research by Stuart Watson

Dal team drills deep out at Sable

rilling by Dal geologists at Sable Island provides data that may show how glaciers shaped the continental shelf, and may also help drilling companies find safe locations for wells. Professor Dave Scott, the principal investigator, says that last summer the Dal team used a diamonddrilling rig at sea level, and got "an extremely high-quality, continuously cored, 151.47-metre-section . . . This is the only continuously cored section of its kind from a continental shelf off North America." Dal had been drilling on Sable since '79 but had never before gone deeper than 30 metres.

Scott's colleagues on that windswept, surf-bashed crescent of sand, 300

kilometres ESE of Halifax, were professors F.S. Medioli and Ron Boyd, and research associate Martin Douma. They found it easy to understand why sailors once knew Sable as "The Graveyard of the Atlantic." The only way the Dal men could get their equipment from a supply boat to the drill site was by 30 lifts of 4,000 pounds each. Thanks to fog and storms, this took ten days, and thanks to faulty slings, two loads fell into the ocean. The scrambling to save the gear was risky.

But, Scott says, "Using seismic data provided by Mobil, we were able to locate our drill in one of the many channels that were cut into the bank (probably by glaciers), and subsequently filled by sediment." These ancient channels, up to five kilometres wide and usually 300 to 400 metres deep, are no longer visible on the sea floor but they're prominent in seismic profiles. At 43 metres, the Dal drill struck what Scott calls "the deepest in-place peat layer ever located on the eastern margin of North America When radiocarbon-dated, it will tell us when the sea level was 43 metres lower (than it is today)."

The Dalhousie team drilled through 90 metres of sand and 60 metres of clay before striking an ornery aggregate of sand, clay and rock, possibly glacial till. That stopped their drill, but they'd plunged through half of the upper 300 metres, a zone called the Quaternary. It has come about as glacial cycles have phased in and out during the past three million years.

Financing for the Dal operation last summer included a \$237,000-grant from the Natural Sciences and Engineering Research Council. Other assistance came from Dal's Centre for Marine Geology, Mobil Oil, Jacques-McClelland Geosciences, Logan Offshore Services, and the Atlantic Geoscience Centre.

Underground channels like the one the Dal drill penetrated are typical of the Venture field, but they are not good sites for exploration wells. That 60metre layer of solid clay could serve as a cap, trapping the gas escaping from a rig blowout. Better geological mapping, however, might identify holes where gas could seep through the clay cap and then bubble through the upper sand. The work will continue next summer.

-Research by Ed MacLellan



He was the first to finger acid rain

Few Canadians have even heard of Eville Gorham, but U.S. scientists know it was he who first reported "the liquefied toxins that were ravishing the environment." That was 31 years ago, not long after the brainy young Haligonian had earned his BSc ('45) and MSc ('47) at Dalhousie, and headed for England to get his PhD ('51)

By Dan Daniels in The Gazette, Montreal

Before Canada's Eville Gorham, there was no awareness of the chemical solution falling from the sky; people believed that rain was the purest of liquids. Yet this 59-year-old ecologist from Halifax, who was most responsible for discovering the harm done by acid precipitation, is virtually unknown. And like so many of those with talent, he has been lost to the U.S.

It was in the 1950s, during his early years as a scientist, when he was with the British Freshwater Biological Association in England's Lake District, that Gorham got on the trail of acid rain. As with so many discoveries, it occurred accidentally; he was engaged in another study, examining the atmospheric input of dissolved salts in peat bogs and lakes. In 1955, he brought forward his first paper on the liquefied toxins that were ravishing the environment. The era of acid rain had begun, though few were aware of it then.

There was no acknowledgment of any significance when he continued to delve deeper into what he had lit upon by chance. More of his findings appeared in a variety of scientific periodicals, including the respected medical journal *Lancet* in 1958.

Professor Ellis Cowling of North Carolina State University, chairman of the U.S. Atmospheric Deposition Program, credits Gorham with having "built the major foundations of our present understanding of acid precipitation and its impact on aquatic ecosystems." But Gorham was ignored, not only in England but also in Canada, where he later studied the effects of air pollution on the lakes and woods around the metal smelters of Sudbury and Wawa, Ont. Gorham's pioneering research "was met by thundering silence from both the scientific community and the public at large," said Cowling. "In those days," Gorham said, "no one was concerned with long-term trends of worsening atmospheric deposition." Besides, he added, "In the case of metal smelters, people were inclined to accept a lot of local destruction of ecosystems as the price of progress. In the north of England there's an old saying: 'Where there's muck, there's money.'"

And there was much muck, Gorham soon discovered. When he was in the English Lake District he came across sooty acid rain, "whenever the wind blew in from urban industrial areas." It soon became apparent that it was more than only a case of local destruction. The harmful effects were worldwide.

In his studies, he showed that the acid components of sulphuric dioxides and nitro oxides could be carried long distances by the wind. Gorham's discovery is now referred to as Long Range Transport of Airborne Pollutants (LRTAP). Without it there could not have been any comprehension of the devastating effect of acid precipitation and of the responsibility of the polluters.

Gorham named the source of the muck. He reasoned that much of the acidity in precipitation could be attributed to the atmospheric emissions generated by the combustion of fossil fuels from power-generating utilities and by the gases released from ore smelters. He called it a major environmental problem that had to be resolved.

It was only in the late 1960s and the '70s that any attention was at last paid to Gorham's research. This was primarily because by then a Swedish scientist, Svante Odén, had gained attention for his work on airborne pollutants.

Working independently of Gorham, Odén also found that lakes were dying because of acid fallout. While Gorham, at Sudbury, had demonstrated that there were losses of aquatic plant species, and one could thereby assume that other organisms were endangered, Odén went one step further and found that fish were disappearing.

Had Odén, like Gorham, confined his revelations to the academic community, he too might have been passed over as Gorham had been in the 1950s. But Odén strayed from the "scholarly" path by publishing his findings — first, in Stockholm's most prestigious newspaper *Dagens Nyhetter*, in 1967, and then in the Ecology Committee *Bul*- *letin*, an environmentally oriented periodical read by scientists. Odén's tactic had the desired effect, helping to expose a subject that had been as thoroughly kept in the dark as if it had been consciously censored.

Since then, and starting in the mid-1970s in Canada and the United States, acid rain has emerged as an issue of huge concern in much of Europe and North America. Three decades after Gorham began studying acid rain it is one of the few issues that unites Canadians in a national consensus.

The concern about acid rain will likely increase as more people learn that

Lucky at Dal

By 1947, Eville Gorham had his BSc in Botany and Zoology, plus his MSc. The Dal yearbook said he'd also nabbed "the Lawson Scholarship and a National Research Council Studentship. Further plans include a PhD in England. . ." Back in Halifax for a few days in late 1985, Gorham said, "At Dal, I really lucked out. I was influenced by all three of the Dal professors in my field." They were Hugh Bell, head of Biology, who "took me under his wing"; Dixie Pelluet, associate professor of Biology; and her husband, F.R. Hayes, associate professor of Zoology. The Dalhousie telephone directory for January, 1984, lists numbers for 80 staff in Biology alone, 32 of them with doctorates.

it is directly harmful to humans. As far back as 1958, Gorham deduced this from an epidemiological analysis of urban rain chemistry and the death rates from three respiratory diseases. While it had been known for some time that dirty air could be disastrous to health - in 1952 the Great London Smog killed between 2,500 and 4,000 people in one week - Gorham was one of the first scientists to suspect a link between several illnesses and specific ingredients of acid rain. He cited, in particular, bronchitis, incidences of pneumonia, and increased susceptibility to lung cancer.

His evaluations, first overlooked, are now being verified. In June 1984 the U.S. Congressional office of Technology Assessment presented to Congress a major study — Acid Rain and Transported Air Pollutants — which said there was likelihood of 50,000 premature deaths a year in the U.S. and Canada because of the "current levels of sulphates and other particulates (pollution particles)." People with heart and respiratory problems are the most likely victims, the study found. The 50,000 fatalities are equal to two per cent of the yearly total deaths in the two countries from all causes. In Canada this comes to about 4,000 dead.

After his graduate studies in England, Gorham returned to Canada in 1958 where he began work at the University of Toronto. Until 1962 he did original research into the ecological effects of sulphur dioxide emissions in Ontario. It was at this time that he carried out studies at the iron-sintering plant in Wawa, and at Sudbury where the copper-nickel smelter is the greatest single source of sulphur dioxide in the world.

The projects at Sudbury and Wawa were initiated by the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests. But to Gorham's knowledge, the department never "made any real use of our work." He chose to leave for the University of Minnesota where he has been for most of the past 22 years. He is now the university's Regents' Professor of Ecology and Botany.

Canada and its needs are still among his interests. He is looking (with U.S. funding) into the ecology and biogeochemistry of peat bogs from Manitoba and Minnesota to Newfoundland and Labrador, as well as the chemistry of lake waters back home in Halifax County.

Honors have finally come his way. He is currently a member of the Tri-Academy Committee on Acid Deposition, sponsored by the U.S. National Academy of Sciences, the Royal Society of Canada, and the Mexican Academy of Sciences. He has served on several committees of the U.S. National Academy of Science, including its Committee of the Atmosphere and Biosphere.

This year, after holding out for over two decades, Eville Gorham has finally become a naturalized American. But, he says he will retain his Canadian citizenship, and adds, "T'm a Maritimer at heart." Still, the country he holds in such high regard has yet to award him the recognition his achievements merit. It would be something if Canadians were at least to know his name.□

You can go a long way on a Bachelor of Commerce

Judith McMahon got hers at Dal in '63. Now, she's Judy Maxwell, the 42-year-old chairman of the Economic Council of Canada and, in all talk of free trade, a lady to be reckoned with

By Bert Hill, The Citizen, Ottawa

Judith Maxwell was enjoying a summer day with her family in Ontario's Muskoka district last August when the phone rang at a neighbor's cottage. "It was a fellow from the Privy Council Office," she recalls, "and he wanted to know if I'd like to be chairman of the Economic Council of Canada. I had absolutely no warning and, of course, they wanted an answer the next day. I took a week."

For Maxwell, 42, the call was the latest development in a career that has seen her go on raids for the anti-combines branch, take bets in a bookie joint while studying economics at the London School of Economics, write columns for six years for The Financial Times of Canada, emerge as one of the most-quoted economic analysts of the troubled '70s - and then drop out of sight to become a mother and part-time economic consultant.



"There are only two things in my life," Maxwell says. "My job and my family"

The job she took is impressive. It carries the rank of deputy minister, and pays \$93,700 to \$110,300 per year. During the council's 21-year history, legendary figures in the world of economics have held the post. They include, for instance, John Deutsch, a former president of Queen's University, and Sylvia Ostry, the first woman ever to break into the upper reaches of bureaucratic power in Ottawa. Now, as chairman of the Economic Council, Judith Maxwell has the ears of Canada's top economic and political decision-makers during crucial discussions about free trade.

But the job presents as many risks as it does rewards. Once the

Securities Pitfield, and once Maxwell's mentor, says he hopes she got a strong mandate to turn the council around: "If she didn't get a strong commitment from Mulroney, then she's wasting her time there." Beigie, who was himself considered for the council chairmanship in 1980 until his American citizenship became a political issue, believes the council needs a thorough house-cleaning, an end to the consensus-style decision-making of its 25 members, and new approaches to problems in the real world outside Ottawa. He says the council has become a cheerleader for government economic policy, and

mands the membership of certain powerful voices. Organized labor, for one, quit in 1976 in protest over wage controls. Though labor eagerly participates in other government consultations, it has never bothered to return to the council. Moreover, a host of private economic forecasters, academics, and research groups now compete for the public spotlight, and the council's most basic reason for existence - to be a permanent royal commission on the economy was undercut when the Trudeau government appointed the Macdonald commission. Finally, Maxwell has little administrative experience and few academic credentials, but nevertheless must run an organization with an \$8million budget and 130 employees, including 70 economists. Carl Beigie, chief economist with Dominion

supreme economic think-

tank in the country, the

council no longer com-

that, "Someone has to decide whether it will become a hard-headed generator of ideas to solve our economic problems, or just continue to make the assumptions necessary for optimistic predictions about the economy."

Mike McCracken, chief economist at Informetrica Ltd., was an original staff member of the council, and has watched it lose ground both inside and outside government. "When John Deutsch was chairman he fought hard to keep the government at arms length," McCracken says. "But over the years the staff was integrated with the public service, and the council's budget came under the control of Treasury Board. The net effect is that the council has lost its special independent status. It will be interesting to see if Judy considers this a problem, and what she plans to do at the council."

Meanwhile, Maxwell maintains a diplomatic silence about all this speculation. She's busied herself in a ceaseless round of meetings, not only with her staff but also with senior bureaucrats and business leaders across the country. While deciding whether or not to take the job, she had immediate and personal concerns to weigh. "There are only two things in my life," she says. "My job and my family. I often worry if I've got the balance right, whether the family is getting the short end of the stick."

As a part-time economic consultant for five years, she worked flexible hours and had time for her children: David, 6, and Jane, 4. Now, however, she must fight to preserve some domestic life. "I have one objective every day," she says, "and that is to spend ten minutes reading a story in the morning so we have a close physical feeling in the family. I really try hard to get home between six and eight in the evening for more family time, but that's very difficult in Ottawa."

While considering the job, she also had her husband, Tony Maxwell, to think about. A business executive, he had just left Alcan, and, "We didn't know if he'd find a satisfying job in Ottawa. He'd been looking in the private sector." As it turned out, however, Tony did land on his feet in Ottawa, as a senior policy adviser on privatizing crown corporations. In two earlier career moves, it had been Judy who'd followed Tony. This time, he followed her. "So far," she says, "we've been extremely lucky. Each move has turned out to be a productive branching-out in each career —even though it was a clear case of one following the other."

Judy doesn't hide her inexperience as an administrator. "No," she says, "I certainly wasn't asked to take this job because of my administrative ability. It must have been because of my communication skills and policy orientation." Analyst Mike McCracken says, "She has neither the training nor the bent for original economic thinking and research. But she knows what works and what doesn't work, and she knows how to communicate, and how to build a constituency for ideas. That's where 99 percent of economists fail.



"I lived at Shirreff Hall, and I made some of the best friends of my life there"

They can't make their ideas understandable."

If the job worries Maxwell, she never lets her concern show. "She is incredibly serene and calm," says Wendy Bryans, a friend. "With her reputation in Ottawa, she could play the grande dame, but she doesn't. She is just very bright and warm, and she oozes quiet confidence." Maxwell is the sort people start off resenting because she's so able and successful but find themselves liking after a few minutes' talk. "Everyone likes Judy," says Maureen Farrow, Maxwell's former boss at The Coopers and Lybrand Consulting Group. "She gets things done but she isn't so forceful that people feel threatened. She can do what has to be done without offending people."

This is a skill Maxwell picked up as the oldest of five children in an Anglican manse in Annapolis Royal, N.S. Her understanding of the lives and problems of ordinary people shines through her writing and sets her apart from other practitioners of what John Maynard Keynes called "the dismal science."

Writing in The Globe and Mail's. Report on Business Magazine at about the same time she was considering the council chairmanship, Maxwell said the Conservative government's plan to reduce inflation-protection for old-age pensions deserved to be shot down because it was a timid effort to save money and insensitive to the needs of the over-65 population: "The prospect of ending up in a neglected corner of a hospital corridor is what makes a lot of old people angry and depressed. It may also explain their hostile reaction to the apparently minor adjustment in the basic old-age pension.'

She offered some sensible but unique and politically risky solutions. She said the financially secure elderly should give up their old-age pension cheques in return for a guaranteed system of home-based medical care. Experience in the Netherlands and New Zealand with home-based care was that "the patient is happier and more confident at home, and therefore has a much better chance of becoming self-sufficient again."

To solve the eternal Canadian problem of federal-provincial conflicts, Maxwell suggested the federal government issue vouchers guaranteeing home care to people being released from hospital. The voucher system would encourage unemployed nurses and other health-care workers to set up nonprofit bureaus to provide good home care, regular pay, and bureaucracy-free working conditions.

"My roots are still deep in Nova Scotia," Maxwell says. "Every summer we go back to East LaHave (near Lunenburg) to visit my mother. I have a great affection for the province and my children love to go there." A scholarship student at Dalhousie, Maxwell (then Judith McMahon) remembers her first days there: "It was very small then, only about 3,000 students, and everything was concentrated in the quadrangle. I lived in residence at Sherriff Hall and I made some of the best friends of my life there. They're all over the country now, and the world, but we still exchange letters every year. One of the great benefits of this job is that hardly a week goes by that I don't get a letter from old friends from Dalhousie....

"Most of the people in residence were from small places like Annapolis Royal so there was a certain amount of competition with the students from Halifax. For those of us from a rural background, Halifax looked much more cosmopolitan than we felt ourselves to be."

She enjoyed the social life at Dalhousie - one of her dates was future prime minister Joe Clark, then in law school — and participating in campus musical productions: "We did Guys and Dolls, which I though was just tremendous. I loved it. I can't remember for sure but I think I was a streetwalker. I never had starring roles, just bit parts. In one production I was wearing a long gold gown that looked very glamorous. The spotlight was on me and a fellow named Chris. While we were in what was supposed to be a passionate embrace, somebody went by singing. That was the kind of part I had - no lines to speak." She was class historian and Commerce Queen, a title she claims she won because she was the only female in most commerce courses.

Following graduation, she went to Ottawa to work for the combines investigation branch as a research officer examining the impact on the market of mergers and monopolies. Sometimes she went on raids, but, "I hated it. It was always awkward. We'd arrive by surprise with a search warrant, and that was never pleasant. Then we'd spend hours going through the files, trying to find evidence of behavior that was against the public interest. It was pretty tedious work."

But the job gave her the money to start taking courses at the London School of Economics. "By January it was clear the money was not going to stretch," she says. "There was no way I was going to ask my family for help, so I had to find a job sufficiently outside the main stream that no work permit would be required." The solution was City Tote, a "turf accountant," or legal bookie operation off Regency Street in the heart of London. Maxwell laughingly rejects suggestions that this was excellent experience for a future economic forecaster. "I worked three days a week as a cashier. You had to be articulate with numbers and able to work fast. Fortunately, I was very quick with my hands. When we got close to post time there was a real surge of business. That's

when most bettors wanted to know the odds and place their bets."

Stevie Cameron, now a reporter with the Ottawa *Citizen*, knew Maxwell in her London days. "We were all in the same position," Cameron recalls. "Nobody had much money, but Judy had the drive and imagination to go out and find a job when none of the rest of us could. She's a lovely, warm person, always fun to be with."

Back in Canada, she went to work at *The Financial Times*, then based in Montreal, as research assistant to publisher Michael Barkway, a legend in Canadian journalism who taught her



Dal's Commere Queen in '62 has one of the toughest jobs in Canada in '84

the importance of a broad perspective. "After six months they realized they couldn't justiy keeping somebody just to do researce so gradually I started working on stories about economic issues," Maxvell says. "I really learned how to write ten. During the six years I was there, I alo learned about the economy, as opposed to economics in the text-book sense. The discipline of writing a weekly column about what the economic indcators were showing gave me an educaton on how the economy really workel. It refined my writing skills, and stated my network of contacts in busness, government and labor."

Don McGilivray, a former *Financial Times* editorand economic and political columnis for the Southam newspapers, is godfather to Maxwell's first child, and it was he who "showed me the importance of a constantly questioning mind, an unwillingness to accept the status quo or the easy answers to economic policy questions." McGillivray says she started off like many economists, in the school of Keynes, but became more conservative in the face of the huge federal deficit. "The Economic Council of Canada does good economic analysis," McGillivray says. "It has professional economists coming out of its ears. Judy writes well, and she's very good at communicating ideas rather then worrying about the nuts and bolts of economics.

Maxwell is eclectic on economic issues: "On specific issues —like the problem of the deficit — economics gives very clear answers. At the moment the deficit is too large, and it's necessary to reduce it. So that puts you on the conservative side of the spectrum. But I work very hard not to lose perspective on what the impact of deficit reduction will be on the lives of individuals and the well-being of the country."

Maxwell joined the fledgling C.D. Howe Institute in 1972. Ironically, it was the first of the private think-tanks that contributed to the fall from influence of the economic council. "Carl Beigie was just starting up the institute and he needed a short-term policy analyst," she recalls. "He invited me because he needed a good writer. It turned out to be an incredible opportunity." Beigie had an eye for bright, quick-witted people. Most of them were women, and Maxwell and the women who followed her were quickly dubbed "Carl's Angels."

She says, "Carl has an incredible capacity for conceptual thinking. He is full of ideas and energy all the time, but he drives on so hard that he doesn't very often sit down to write. So I played the role of scribe for a few years, taking all the ideas that were circulating, talking to other people, and doing some analytical work, and out of that would come one of the many institute publications. "Because nobody else was focusing on policy analysis, we quickly gained high visibility for a group with such a small budget and staff."

The quality of her questions had impressed Beigie when she'd interviewed him for *The Financial Times*. "She is an extremely fast study," he says. "She can take the first draft of an idea and produce outstanding, original work. She is relatively undisciplined in economics, but she knows what interests her and what will interest her audience... Her strength is short-term analysis, but the mandate of the council is medium and long-term economic analysis. I hope she'll have people she can rely on. The big question is whether she'll get snowed by the mandarins who have the economic theory down cold. If you end up as one outsider fighting 5,000 purists, you are lost once you go to Ottawa."

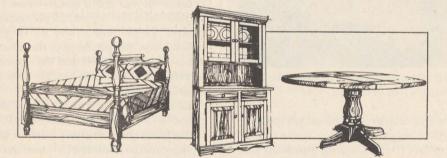
The institute experience made Maxwell perhaps the closest thing to a Canadian household name in economics. With each new lurch in unemployment, inflation, or the dollar, with each new budget, Maxwell was among the first to be interviewed. A bright, attractive woman with clear views, she became a soothing interpreter of troubling events. Her ideas were sought by both finance ministers preparing budgets, and Opposition MPs preparing question-period rockets.

But then in 1980, Maxwell disap-

peared. At 37, she had a child and her husband's career to consider: "Tony had resisted pressure to take a foreign posting for some time, but we knew it would be best for his career if he took one. He was offered London and we felt no better offer could come." Like many modern women. Maxwell had resisted having children until her career was firmly set. "But when I reached 35, I realized the biological deadlines were arriving. We had talked casually about having children but I was never very interested. Now, I realized it was time to take it seriously. We actually debated for over a year before we decided to start a family."

In 1982 Alcan transferred the Maxwells back to Montreal: "I spent six months unemployed because the C.D. Howe Institute had moved to Toronto and there weren't that many senior jobs around, particularly for someone with mediocre French." Finally, she landed a job with The Coopers and Lybrand Consulting Group, working for Mau-

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reen Farrow, an old friend from the days when they had helped set up a professional association for business economists.

"I had learned how to make economics useful in business decision-making," Maxwell says. "We did a lot of forecasting, industry studies and policy analysis. We worked for companies that didn't have economists or that wanted another view of economic trends I loved working with numbers, and as part of a team of corporate planners, accountants and financial experts, analyzing markets and products. We interpreted the impact of government policies on the private sector, and we did the same sort of work for government. One study was for the auditor-general on the accounts of the Canadian government."

"Judy has very good analytical skills," Farrow says. "She is a catalyst. She knows how to sift through information, do original research, and produce good results against time and budget constraints. She is a mature, confident and talented person who knows her limitations. She communicates much better in writing than in public speeches, and she's working to overcome that. As a working mother myself, I know how difficult it can be, even with a supportive husband. She just won't have the luxury of working four days a week as she did for me."

Maxwell's normal working day starts at 8:30 a.m. and ends at 6 p.m., but she usually brings work home in the evenings. "That's my writing time, because at the office I rarely have a moment to put my thoughts down." During the summer, she is a weekend gardener. The best vacations, because of the age of her children, are at beaches. In winter, the Maxwells enjoy skiing, though the trips to European ski-hills are a pleasure of the past: "In recent years, we have concentrated on cross-country skiing because there's no requirement to commit a whole day, and the children like it. I love the feeling of freedom on a trail in the woods."

Finally, she denies the durable Ottawa rumor that she got her job because of Brian Mulroney. "It's a widely held view that I am a personal friend of the prime minister, but in fact our paths have never crossed," she states firmly. "During his 1976 leadership race, Carl Beigie was an adviser on a couple of Mulroney speeches, and I had some input. But I did it with Carl, not with Brian Mulroney."

The unknown giants

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Le Cachalot Cylindrique

These strange, happy beasts of the sea, in an engraving by "Benard" in 1794, are sperm whales. Whale-watcher Hal Whitehead, a Killam post-doctoral fellow at Dalhousie, has recently identified more that 200 of them. Here, he describes whales worth remembering in the Indian Ocean, and vows, "I pray that the oceans may never be silent"

By Hal Whitehead in National Geographic

It is at night that I feel closest to the sperm whales. During this three-hour watch my four fellow crew members aboard the research vessel *Tulip* are asleep, and I am alone with the sounds.

Through a sensitive hydrophone suspended beneath *Tulip*, I hear the clicks of a family group of about 15 whales half a mile below me, spread out over an area of several square miles. Some of the whales are silent, but most are clicking regularly, about once every second, as they hunt for food in the depths. To me they sound like several galloping horses.

Most scientists believe that these regular clicks are a form of echolocation by which sperm whales find their prey and home in on it. As I listen, one of the louder series of clicks suddenly pauses, then begins again at a faster rate —perhaps three clicks a second.

I can visualize the scene below as the whale approaches its prey, probably squid or fish. The clicks grow faster as the distance narrows, until the whale sounds like a creaking door. Then all at once the clicks stop abruptly, and the hunt is over. Soon a different series of clicks begins to speed up, and another chase is on. Such nightly foraging is vital to these sperm whales, who must fuel their 12-ton bodies with an average of about 800 pounds of squid and fish a day.

For three years my colleagues and I have studied these fascinating, little-known creatures in the waters off Sri Lanka in the Indian Ocean. We soon learned that although the whales have eyes, and sometimes seem to be studying *us*, sound is more important to them than vision. It is principally with their clicks that they "see" the world around them.

Thus, to me, these clicks resounding in the depths give a clearer sense of the life of the sperm whale than do the strange, wrinkled bodies we see in daylight on the surface. But the clicks are more than a means of echolocation; they appear to be a form of communication. Dr. William Watkins of the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution in Massachusetts has detected what he calls codas, which are distinctive patterns of clicks that seem to be different for each individual whale.

We often hear these codas when the whales are socializing



Whitehead listens to "the clicks resounding in the depths" — and waits

— maneuvering close to one another at or near the surface, usually at midday. The whales seem to "talk" by means of the codas in patterns we have come to recognize but cannot yet understand. During my three-hour watch that night I heard few codas, for the whales were at work down below, hunting rather than socializing. As dawn swept the ocean, I knew my colleagues and I would soon be able to see the whales.

We were a well-matched team: Jonathan Gordon, an English research student at the University of Cambridge doing his doctoral thesis on sperm whales; Americans Margo Rice and Martha Smythe, both experienced observers of whales; Gay Alling, a graduate student at Yale University interested in dolphins and the smaller whales; and I, then a research associate at the Newfoundland Institute for Cold Ocean Science at Memorial University in St. John's.

We were all a long way from home, and so was *Tulip*. She was built in France as a sailing yacht, with a 33-foot fiberglass hull, a 25-horsepower diesel engine, and room enough below to sleep five. She had been named after the flower symbolic of the Netherlands, in honor of the country whose people supplied funds for our study through the World Wildlife Fund of the Netherlands and the International Union for Conservation of Nature (IUCN).

Over the course of our study between 1981 and 1984, a dozen students and scientists, all sailors, were to come and go aboard *Tulip*, but that April morning of 1983 was typical in terms of crew and daily routine.

s the eastern sky grew lighter, I adjusted *Tulip's* sails and selfsteering gear to a heading of 135°, the direction the whales were moving at a leisurely two knots. Then I went below, put the kettle on for tea, an entry in the ship's log, and shook Martha lightly.

"Wake up. Your watch — we're still with the whales."

Minutes later Martha came on deck with two steaming mugs and handed me one. "Where are the whales?" she asked.

"Heading southeast at about two knots," I said. "You'll hear them on the hydrophone."

An hour after sunrise we spotted the whales on the surface, and our crew stationed themselves at various points aboard Tulip for daytime observation. Jonathan climbed the mast and suspended himself in a canvas bosun's chair at the crosstrees, draped with cameras, a tape recorder, and an intercom unit to Martha on deck. Martha recorded Jonathan's observations and relayed directional signals to me at the helm. As usual, Gay and Margo stationed themselves at the bow with cameras. Thus nearly everything that happened would be recorded by at least one member of the team.

Like the whalers of old, we normally sighted sperm whales by spray from their low, slanted blows at the surface. Unlike the whalers, however, we were engaged in "benign" research — that is, research based on observation of living whales rather than on examination of harpooned carcasses. One of the pioneers of benign research on whales is the distinguished American cetologist Dr. Roger Payne, who joined us aboard *Tulip* for several days in 1983 and 1984.

On that April morning the whales allowed us to sail within a few yards as they sauntered along at the surface. We approached one of them cautiously as I eased the sails and we drifted gently alongside. Only the click of cameras and the regular blowing of the whale itself broke the silence.

With practiced routine we took the whale's portrait. Jonathan photographed it from above to determine its length, at the same time tape-recording its blows to establish their number and frequency. Gay and Margo concentrated on photographing the dorsal fin, a key element in the identification of sperm whales. Martha noted a distinguishing feature of the dorsal.

"It's a female; she's got a callosity," she said, pointing to a large pale callus at the top of the fin. Mature male sperm whales do not exhibit this phenomenon.

After 15 minutes on the surface and precisely 60 blows, the whale arched her back and accelerated. The great square forehead thrust upward for a final blow, the whale arched down, lifted her massive flukes, and was gone. At the last moment Gay and Margo managed to photograph the flukes, an equally vital feature for identification.

But our portrait was still incomplete. As the smooth slick from the whale's sounding began to spread, we hurried to the spot and with a dip net scooped up some of the feces she had released on diving. As usual the feces contained squid beaks, one of the few materials that seem to survive the sperm whale's digestive system. Most of the beaks were almost half an inch long, remnants of squid one to two feet in length and two or four pounds in weight. One beak, however, measured roughly an inch, indicating a squid about seven feet long and weighing as much as 80 pounds.

From hundreds of such days and nights we slowly gathered data on what Herman Melville described in *Moby Dick* as "the most formidable of all whales to encounter; the most majestic in aspect." Probably Melville was referring to the full-grown bull sperm whale, which can reach a length of 60 feet and a weight of more than 60 tons. During our study, however, we encountered one species of whale that is more majestic if not more formidable than the bull sperm whale. This is the great blue whale, whose bulk can equal that of 33 African elephants and which remains the largest creature ever to inhabit the earth.

Yet despite its somewhat smaller size, the sperm whale to me is a more fascinating animal, one that has few equals when it comes to concentrated might. Among all the great whales the sperm whale alone has teeth; the rest have baleen with which to strain their food from the sea.

On the surface the sperm whale is admittedly unimpressive, resembling a huge, wrinkled log. Were it not for the periodic blows, in fact, one might scarcely know the great animal was alive. Once underwater, however, sperm whales are different creatures flexible, graceful, wonderfully maneuverable.

Still, the sperm whale is decidedly weird in appearance. Its front quarter consists of an enormous bulging "case," a vast forehead filled with the finest oil known to man. Early whalers mistook the oil for sperm and named the animal accordingly. Once the oil's value was known, the sperm whale was relentlessly hunted down and reduced from estimated original stocks of more than a million to several hundred thousand today.

Scientists still debate the function of the case and its huge reservoir of oil. Some regard it as a focusing system or echo chamber for the sperm whale's clicks, while others consider it a form of buoyancy regulator. No one yet knows the answer.

Another puzzle concerns the sperm whale's jaw. After long hours of observation above and below water, we concluded that the jaw is used mostly in social circumstances. For example, we have seen adult sperm whales "mouth" calves with their jaws or touch one another with them, as though kissing. At other times adults will clap their jaws in the air or underwater in what appear to be aggressive displays. This interpretation is supported by the appearance of parallel scars on the heads of large bull sperm whales, apparently inflicted by teeth in the lower jaw during fights.

Though sperm whale teeth are impressive, they may be secondary when it comes to feeding. We observed one seemingly healthy whale off Sri Lanka with a badly deformed jaw, and similar cases have been reported elsewhere. Moreover, most squid that sperm whales eat are swallowed whole.



"The great square forehead thrust forward for a final blow"

Dr. Kenneth Norris of the University of California at Santa Cruz, a widely respected authority on whales, offers the fascinating theory that whales may use extra-loud clicks to stun their prey before devouring it.

Adult sperm whales feed at depths where calves never venture, but we saw females take turns baby-sitting offspring at the surface. Like other mammals, they nurse the calves until they can forage for themselves at about two years. While snorkeling behind *Tulip*, we have sometimes seen a sperm whale calf nuzzling in the area of an adult female's nipples. Once two calves seemed to be suckling the same female. But since there is no evidence of surviving twin calves, one of the youngsters probably wasn't nursing from its own mother.

Calves appear to remain with the group in which they were born for about five years. At this point the males separate and form bachelor groups; the females either join them or remain with the family group. As the male sperm whales grow, they move to colder and colder seas. Full-grown bulls spend most of the year in arctic or antarctic waters, returning to the tropics only for a few months to mate. By contrast, adult females spend their entire lives in warm waters, where they raise their calves.

I was in the autumn of 1983 that we witnessed an actual sperm whale birth. At the time my companions aboard *Tulip* were Chris Converse, a champion sailor; Philip Gilligan, a longtime companion in my studies of whales; Caroline Smythe, Martha's twin sister; and Lindy Weilgart, a graduate student in whale acoustics at Memorial University of Newfoundland.

We had been following a group of some 15 whales for a day and had noticed a calf with part of its umbilical cord still attached, evidence of very recent birth. Early on the second morning an adult whale, whose callus on the dorsal fin identified it as a female, suddenly surfaced 30 yards off *Tulip's* bow, flexing her body so that at times both her head and flukes were out of the water. Moments later she rolled over, presenting her belly to us, as a torrent of blood gushed from her genital area. A dark object followed, materializing within seconds into a tiny sperm whale calf with curled flukes and a bent dorsal, bobbing alongside its mother.

Lindy was instantly overboard with a mask and snorkel, and I was up the mast. We watched in amazement as the calf separated itself from its mother and approached closer and closer to Lindy.

"I could see the umbilicus attached to the calf," Lindy said later, "as well as the afterbirth protruding from the mother. I was astonished that the calf had bright blue eyes."

Soon the calf was put through a rigorous ordeal. Four adults gathered to inspect the newcomer, pushing and squeezing it among themselves as though to get closest to it. At one point the calf was lifted bodily out of the water. Finally the visitors retired, and the calf caught sight of Lindy again, hovering a dozen yards away. Obviously intrigued, the calf swam clumsily over to investigate and stopped a yard from Lindy

while the mother hung back, watching.

Lindy was awed by being within touching distance of such a newly born creature.

Later, when Lindy returned aboard, Caroline remarked, "You know, that calf spent more time with you in the first half hour of its life than it did with its mother!"

As the calf hung motionless inspecting Lindy, it suddenly discovered *Tulip*.

Tulip's propeller was stopped, but the echo sounder was operating, emitting a series of pings. To Lindy's surprise, the calf swam over and nuzzled the boat's hull where the echo sounder was located, possibly mistaking *Tulip* for another adult.

By this time there was no longer any sign of the calf's mother. We were horrified at the thought of the calf as an abandoned waif, a victim of starvation or of the first predator to come along. There was nothing we could do but leave, for to stay with the calf might prevent the mother from rejoining her offspring. An hour later, to our great relief, we saw an adult female — the mother or some other member of the group — with the calf.

F commercial whalers left one useful legacy to the conservationists: they have told them where to look for survivors. In choosing the area for our study, Jonathan Gordon and I had examined 19th-century records that described the Indian Ocean as a vast and inexhaustible whale sanctuary. Inexhaustible it is not, but a sanctuary it has become, thanks largely to the government of the Seychelles. In 1979 the Seychelles proposed the Indian Ocean as an international refuge for whales and suggested that studies of them be conducted there.

Ours was one of the first studies, and during it we encountered not only sperm whales but also giant blues, Bryde's whales, and rare beaked whales. We also heard the haunting underwater songs of humpbacks. We saw dolphins, too, and thanks to Gay Allings' research, Sri Lankans are aware of the tragedy befalling these beautiful creatures. Throughout the Indian Ocean, as elsewhere, they are being unintentionally caught and killed by the tens of thousands in drift nets set by commercial fishermen.

Nor is the Indian Ocean entirely safe from whaling. Although the International Whaling Commission has declared a worldwide moratorium on commercial whaling beginning in 1986, Japan and the Soviet Union have objected and may continue whaling, possibly in the southern Indian Ocean.

In the long run education will also help save the whales. As one of the most important elements of our work, Margo Rice visited the schools of Sri Lanka and talked with the students about whales, the ocean, and their conservation. The response from her audience was enthusiastic, but Margo's lectures —like the *Tulip* project itself — are only a beginning on which we must capitalize.

And what does *Tulip* leave in her wake? To begin with, identification of more than 200 individual sperm whales, with invaluable data on their lives and behavior. As our research continues and the identification files grow, scientists will be able to explore the long-term relationships among sperm whales, to trace their home ranges, and to estimate their numbers far more accurately.

During our days spent tracking the whales, we charted their exact movements. We recorded their daily routines of resting, feeding, and socializing, for instance the reciprocal way in which groups of females care for one another's young. Thus the elaborate and littleknown social relationships among these mysterious animals have begun to unfold.

Research techniques developed aboard *Tulip* prove that sperm whales need not be killed to investigate their populations. Most information provided by examining slaughtered carcasses can, with sufficient time and effort, be obtained by methods used and refined aboard *Tulip*.

But there is more to whale research than numbers. During our study we were privileged to live in the waters with the whales and dolphins, to swim with them and probe the surface of their great secrets. That privilege was the gift of many generous people from the Netherlands, the World Wildlife Fund, and the IUCN. The National Geographic Society contributed superb photography, and the Sri Lankan government's National Aquatic Resources Agency furnished invaluable advice and support. More such people and additional research are needed if whales and dolphins are to be protected against the accelerated use and development of their environment by man.

Now, whenever I put on the headphones and hear the whales sounding the mysteries of their strange world, I pray that the oceans may never be silent.□

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Where were you in'72?

At Dal, it was The Year of The Gripe. Everything from enrollment to tuition fees was on the rise, while everything from Fenwick Towers to the campus cops was on the blink. The Dalhousie Gazette brought students all the (bad) news fit to print

By Harry Bruce, Illustrations by Derek Sarty

AL SUCKS." a sorehead student insisted in The Dalhousie Gazette one February day 14 years ago; and all through the winter of '71-'72, the paper's content revealed he was far from the only student who felt that way. The Gazette was a weekly orgy of belly-aching, a regular festival of whining and griping, with scarcely anyone having a good word for anyone else, and nearly every aspect of campus life enduring a lambasting by disgruntled undergrads. "Dalhousie is the largest university in the Maritimes," the sorehead wrote, "and is depicted as the Ivory Tower of all Maritime universities. We do have all the ivory, including the highest fees in the country, but by god it's no tower!"

He went on from there. "Life and spirit" at Dal were nothing less than "disgusting." That was because, when it came to the administration's support for varsity sports, "Dal sucks To me, Mr. Hicks, Sir, you appear antisports." Following that devastating indictment, the sorehead declared that "Student Council also sucks Everyone has been telling me that the SUBrats are a bunch of crooks, and after that Howard Hughes Winter Carnival I'm inclined to believe them."

But if this fellow felt Dalhousie's morale, sports, student government, and carnival were lousy, other students complained in the *Gazette* that the professors, food, Orientation Week, student handbook, bookstore, Language Labs, campus cops, classrooms, residences, Senate, and *University News* were also lousy. There were too many plastic utensils in the Student Union Building, and too few women in sports. The charwomen were underpaid, the SUB's janitors were underpaid, Dalhousie secretaries were underpaid. Students, of course, were overcharged. The Arts



Retaliating to student charges that "rightwing" profs had captured the sociology department, Dr. J. H. Barkow said, in effect, "It's not us, it's you who behave like bourgeois exploiters"

Centre, for instance, had the gall to ask \$3.30 for tickets to an appearance by Norman Mailer.

Howe Hall was "grossly mismanaged"; evil "right-wing" profs captured the sociology department; parking lots were inadequate; and things were so bad all over that Student Union president Brian Smith (BCom'71, LLB'74) set up a task force on the quality of student life. Its chairman was D. Ray Pierce, and the first meeting he called was a triumph of apathy over concern. Attendance totalled six. In mid-January, however, The Gazette said, "The major finding of the task force so far has been a general dissatisfaction with the academics at Dal, particularly with regard to teaching."

Published complaints about faculty in the Department of Sociology and Anthropology inspired Assistant Professor Jerome H. Barkow to write, "I was disappointed to find that a small, highly exclusive clique of poor-tofailing sociology students had ripped off the slogans of the radical left and were masquerading as oppressed proletarians in order to make faculty members feel too guilty to flunk them out . . . Such 'students' are simply exploiting the masses while living lives of pleasurable ease and idleness. They are in the best tradition of bourgeois exploiters." Ouch.

Judging from The Gazette, few students reflected on how lucky they were simply to be alive and reading books in Halifax. In the wider world, terrible things were happening. U.S. B-52 bombers were once again blasting Hanoi and Haiphong. At the Olympic Games in Munich, terrorists of the Palestine Liberation Organization murdered 11 Israeli athletes. On "Bloody Sunday," Jan. 30, British troops killed 13 Roman Catholics during riots at Londonderry, Northern Ireland. Furious convicts took over their overcrowded jail at Attica, N.Y. State police arrived and, in what one historian called "the bloodiest one-day encounter between Americans since the Indian massacres," 43 men died. An earthquake in Iran killed 5,000 people. President Richard Nixon visited Peking and Moscow, but the Watergate Affair was about to shower him with ignominy.

The bad news for Dal students began even before the resumption of classes in September. Dalhousie had held the line on tuition fees for six years. But now, on the first page of the school year's first *Gazette* (Sept. 10) — under "DAL TUITION NOW HIGHEST IN CANADA" — Bruce Lantz reported a \$100-increase in tuition and residence fees. Tuition, plus student-union fees, would now cost \$720 for undergrads in arts and science. The main reasons for the rise were the addition to the campus of the Arts Centre and the Life Sciences Building, and the budget strain caused by the first full year's operation of the Killam Library.

With a ditty entitled "Go Away Little Girl," Donny Osmond was at the top of the hit parade when the school year began, and in the following months other big hits were "Brand New Key" by Melanie, "American Pie" by Don McLean, and "Heart of Gold" by Neil Young. But the hit parade did not impress Gazette correspondent Ken MacDougall: "Halifax radio is either pure bubble-gum or appeals to the religious freaks and war-years set. It is either Southern U.S.-style sensationalistic or hard-sell money-making So how about an FM radio station, licensed and operated by the present group of Dal Radio?" MacDougall, as things have turned out, was a dozen years ahead of his time.

The big movies in the fall and winter of 1971-'72 were all violent: *The French Connection, Clockwork Orange, Deliverance, The Godfather, Straw Dogs.* Speaking of movies, *The Gazette's* film critic, Stephen R. Mills (BA'74) felt about *Diamonds are Forever* much as the sorehead student felt about Dal. The latest Bond flick had no redeeming features whatsoever: "The plot is absurd, the dialogue incredible, the direction poor, the acting almost non-existent, and the photography weak."

Bad news of a more general sort lay in Glenn Wanamaker's (BA'74) Gazette package on the Nova Scotia Report on Youth for a federal study entitled It's Your Turn. "Young people in Canada," the study gloomily declared, "show every indication of joining the great refusal taking place throughout the world. Their confidence in the existing order is being undermined on two fronts; not only are they forced intellectually to challenge many of the values inherent in our society, but also the traditional motives or incentives for participation in the 'system' are increasingly unavailable.'

The Gazette later decided that a neat way to challenge society's values was to publish "The Students' Manual of Cheating." Cheating, the paper argued, was simply a way to participate in the system, and unfortunately a math student took the advice seriously. He hired a ringer to write a Christmas exam for him and then — after "society's hangmen" in the Senate had punished him — The Gazette decided that, after all was said and done, "The values of society force us to cheat in order to reach the goals already set for us." The fault lay in "a system which demands that students get a degree, make lots of money, and become 'a success." Thus, nasty old Dalhousie dragged youngsters, kicking and screaming and necessarily cheating, into a world in which they'd be equipped to earn decent incomes.

The paper high-lighted Wanamaker's summary of the Nova Scotia Report on Youth with heads such as these: "FAMILY UNIT IN DECLINE ... CLASS DISTINCTIONS ... CUL-TURAL STIMULUS BADLY LACK-ING ... NOTHING TO DO ... CAN-ADA MANPOWER IS USELESS ... SCHOOLS ARCHAIC AND MILI-TARISTIC." Trying to defend itself



Cheating, The Gazette decided, was just a natural result of social pressure

from charges of being overbearingly leftist in its coverage, *The Gazette* said, "We cannot be blamed if we feel that this society is falling apart. Nor do we apologize for feeling that capitalism has to go before it destroys everyone." *The Gazette* polled students on their attitude toward a federal election campaign, and concluded, "For the most part, students expressed dissatisfaction and cynicism with the political system as it exists. 'It's a farce,' was a typical response."

But the students who had the most right to complain about farce were the ones in Fenwick Towers. Dal had owned the building only since April, having acquired it for \$5 million after the company building it went bust. All spring and summer, Dal had been trying to whip it into shape as a student residence but, first, a hurricane flooded the elevator shafts, and then inspectors decided the elevators were fit only for freight. Construction workers and the first tenants had to use the stairs. If you lived on, say, the 28th floor, it helped to be fit.

"Tenwick ready on schedule." The Gazette declared on Sept. 17. But next to "the workers' revolution is so eminent (sic) in this society," this would prove to be the least prophetic of all Gazette predictions during 1971-72. By October, only one of the three inside elevators was available to students, and it required an operator. To catch it, you bellowed your floor number into the shaft and - while pondering the fate if the joint should ever catch fire waited. And waited. The elevator on the outside of the building was for freight, not students, and it meant some had to endure unannounced visits by workmen who, if they were not exactly coming in through the bathroom window, were certainly coming in through one window or another with supplies.

Supplies, however, were welcome. For although Dalhousie had advertised the apartments as fully equipped, many were still without chairs, desks, stoves, refrigerators, toilet seats, beds, and even windows. Some students spread mattresses on the floor and slept on them. Some windows, still without glass. remained boarded up. Some doors were missing, some doorbells had yet to be installed, some laundry rooms had no washers, dryers, nor even lights, and thanks to "water fights" among the thoughtless, some fire extinguishers were empty. The intercom did not work, the heating system for the entire first 16 floors had failed, and flooding had turned the 262-car parking lot into a subterranean lake.

"In spite of all these difficulties," *The Gazette* tolerantly reported, "John Graham, Student Union general manager, seems confident that things should go fairly smoothly from now on. "We're getting things ironed out one at a time,' stated the general manager."

But only a few days later, while high winds blew before dawn, entire windows just fell apart. "It all happened very quickly," Louis C. Lemoine (Science'73) recalled. "I was awakened by a sound I'll never forget. It was explosive, resounding, abrupt, accompanied by a ceaseless maddening hum. In an instant, I realized what had happened. At first I thought it couldn't be possible, but sure enough I felt an extra weight on my back. For god's sake, it can't be! But there was my window, laying squarely across my bed and my back. The outside pane had shattered completely and my room was transformed into a veritable wind tunnel The wind kept belching into the apartment. My first thought was that the building was falling down, but I got hold of myself and realized that I was in a state of shock and panic. I was amazed I'd not received more than a few scratches and bruises" The heading over this extraordinary account asked, "FENWICK A DEATH TRAP?" but. strangely, The Gazette buried the story on page 10.

Far bigger news was that Student Union president Brian Smith not only found three students smoking marijuana in a men's room at the SUB he also turned them in to the Halifax cops. "THREE BUSTED IN SUB" the front-page headline screamed. Till then, student authorities had avoided inviting the drug squad to raid the SUB. But, "The night before, 14 people had been asked to leave the building for possessing or using illegal drugs," and Smith apparently felt things were getting out of hand. He said he made his unpopular decision simply to avoid future trouble: "The last thing I want to see is the drug squad coming in here and busting everyone, because then a lot of people will get hurt."

But if pot in the SUB was a sign of the times so perhaps was the fact that the three campus chaplains made a point of offering help to U.S. draft dodgers; and so, too, was a story by Ron Crocker (BSc'71) about the military usefulness of some Dalhousie research. "In a remote, subtle and roundabout way," Crocker argued, "good old Dal has a role" in military atrocities in South Vietnam and imperial oppression in other nations. The role lay "somewhere between not-unwilling ally and morethan-eager whore."

Even in *the Gazette*, however, there was evidence that not all students regarded Dal as hateful. For one thing, registration now stood at more than 7,100, up by at least a thousand from the previous year. The theme for Orientation Week was *The Wizard of Oz*, complete with Dorothy, Toto, the Tin Man, Straw Man, Cowardly Lion, and a "Dance of the Munchkins" (first-year students), as well as movies, football, a scavenger hunt and corn boil. A few weeks later, the SUB held its "Octobeerfest," and early in '72, the Winter Carnival arrived — "complete with



Early life at Fenwick Towers: did they come in through the bathroom window?

Queens, drunks, entertainment and a projected expenditure of \$16,700."

Nor did Dal suffer a shortage of interesting visitors that year. Maureen Forrester and Glenn Yarborough sang. Dick Gregory spoke and joked. Tito, the president of Yugoslavia, spoke and did not joke. For reasons that mystified much of the campus, Dalhousie held a special convocation in November to give an honorary degree to Tito, who happened to be in Canada on other business.

Students who tired of campus life could retreat to the Pirate's Den Beverage Room at Hollis and Morris; Arrow's Dining and Lounge, "The Soul Centre of The Maritimes," opposite the town clock; and The Lord Nelson Tavern, which billed itself as "A great place to meet your buddies." They could get a medium-sized Palace Special Pizza at Vern's Spaghetti Palace for a mere \$2.75; a year's subscription to Time for \$6.00; a waterbed for \$35; or a gleaming new MG sportscar for \$2,895. (Halifax British Motors felt there were enough fat-cat students at Dalhousie to justify the appointment of its own 'campus representative.'')

But perhaps the most striking proof that 14 years can be a long time passing lies in the fact that, in the winter of 1971-72, you could rent a two-bedroom apartment on Wellington Street, complete with heat, electricity and parking, for \$175 a month. Now *that* was something to write home about. On the other hand, so was Fenwick Towers.□



Why did Samuel Johnson act the fool?

- Why did Thomas Jefferson fling himself upon his horse and ride madly off in all directions?
- How come Alexandre Dumas knew so much about medicine?
- Did migraine help Lewis Carroll create the bizarre adventures of little Alice?
- Did epilepsy help make Dostoyevsky the novelist he was?
- What finished off Robert Burns anyway?
- For answers, consult **T. J. (Jock) Murray.** He's the dean of medicine who can't forget great literature

By Harry Bruce

Literary genius, Sam. ⁹¹ Johnson was also a physical disaster. Feodor Dostoyevsky was an epileptic, a heavy smoker who spat blood, a victim of hemorrhoids, and, all in all, a walking collection of bodily ailments and destructive compulsions. Thomas Jefferson, even in his '80s, treated agonizing migraine headaches by furiously riding a horse up to 15 miles a day. He regularly fell off, breaking his wrists again and again.

Lewis Carroll also suffered migraine. He was a shy, stammering fellow who liked to photograph little girls in the nude; but contrary to some scholars' theories, his visions during migraine attacks did not inspire the bizarre inventions in his immortal tales about little Alice.

What killed Robert Burns was not booze and venereal disease but probably doctors and heart disease. What made grim scenes gripping in novels by Alexandre Dumas was his obsession with anatomy, toxicology, hospitals and clinical accuracy in descriptions of medical conditions. Dumas was not a doctor but he was a tireless student of medicine.

Thomas John (Jock) Murray (MD'63), who is very much a doctor, is also a tireless student. His scholastic passion — one that has obsessed him during moments he could call his own over the past decade — is ailments that once tortured literary figures. Medical journals in Canada, Britain, and the United States have published his papers on Johnson's spectacularly abnormal movements, Jefferson's crushing headaches, Dostoyevsky's epilepsy, the neurological references in Dumas, and the neurology of *Alice in Wonderland*.

Murray's itch to explore links between literature and medicine has lured him right back to the 14th century. He has drafted but not yet polished a fat, fascinating essay on "Chaucer's Doctor of Physic and Medieval Medicine." His article on "Robert Burns and the Doctors," which a less scholarly man might have entitled "What *Really* Killed the Great Burns," also remains researched but imperfected.

It's scarcely surprising that Murray can't always whip his research into shape quickly. The miracle is that he finds any time at all for learned speculation on such matters as Johnson's "tics and gesticulations." For Murray is not only Dean of Medicine at Dalhousie, he's also head of both the neurology division and the multiple sclerosis research unit of the university. Neurology is the science of diseases that affect the nervous system, and Murray is renowned wherever neurologists gather. He's a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons (Canada), the Royal Society of Medicine (London) and the American College of Physicians.

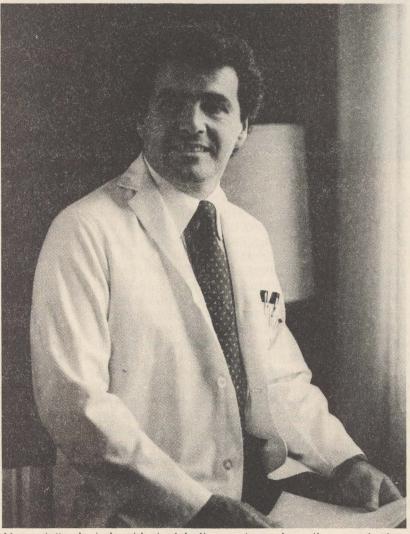
He has published more than 100 papers and, as an author and co-author, five textbooks. His research includes work on sleep disorders, stuttering, internal medicine, multiple sclerosis, migraine, the essential tremor, carbon monoxide poisoning, and boxing. Once a boxer himself, Murray now believes "the despicable object of the sport and the savagery it evokes in both the combatants and the observers demand that it should be banned in the same way that dueling and dog fights have been banned."

His favorite sport these days is running, and anyone who's suffering guilt for being too lazy to shape up might see Murray, 47, as nauseatingly fit. He ran the National Marathon, Ottawa, in 3.09 in 1983, and the Boston Marathon the next year in 3.18. Those are zippy times for a fellow his age, but Murray modestly allows that "the younger guys were eating their breakfast when I finished." Between 9 and 11 p.m., prime time for chubby, lethargic TV watchers, the trim dean charges up and down the streets of Halifax to keep fit. Needless to say, he doesn't smoke. "When some men come home from work, they unwind with a martini," he says. "I unwind by playing ragtime piano. Badly. It drives my family nuts."

He has at times unwound by pursuing such thoroughly healthful pursuits as kayaking, building pine furniture for the pitiful. His friends, Murray wrote in a paper for the *British Medical Journal*, described his "almost constant tics and gesticulations, which startled those who met him for the first time. He also made noises and whistling sounds; he made repeated sounds and words and irregular or blowing respiratory noises He often carried out pronounced compulsive acts, such as touching posts, measuring his footsteps on leaving a room, and performing peculiar complex gestures and steps before crossing

family's summer home on the South Shore, and taking prize-winning photos. He's a theatre fan, too. One reason why Murray can handle his jobs, family duties, obligations to professional organizations, responsibilities to assorted hospitals, and his hobbies is that he sleeps less than most people. He can barely remember a time when he needed even five hours sleep a night, and he normally retires at 1:30 a.m. and rises at six.

Murray and his wife, the former Janet Pottie of Halifax have two sons, Bruce and Brian, and two daughters, Shannon and Suellen. Three of the children are in university, and Mrs. Murray is a former chairwoman of the governors of Mount Saint Vincent University. This is a family of achievers, and when you combine the facts of Murray's life with his appearance, you have a man of rare success and radiant health. His hair is dark and curly, his eyes dark and expressive, his hands immaculate. His taste in



Murray is "a physical antithesis of the literary giants whose ailments so intrigue him" (Carlos photo)

clothing and jewelry is somehow both tasteful and flashy. Murray looks as though he'd have no trouble at all playing a handsome doctor on a prime-time soap opera. He is, in short, a physical antithesis of the literary giants whose ailments so intrigue him.

Murray studied the strange condition of Samuel Johnson off and on for nine years. He did much of the work in Halifax, plucking what he needed from libraries, and ploughing through it at home on nights and weekends. But he also journeyed to England so he could pore over rarer material, not only in the British Library in London but also at Lichfield, Johnson's birthplace. Still, he says, 'T'm not really a Johnson scholar. I have a very limited physician's view of him."

Johnson, in Murray's words, was "merely one of the greatest Englishmen of all time," but many of his contemporaries at first mistook him for an idiot. Others found him repulsive, or ing a lunatic or madman"

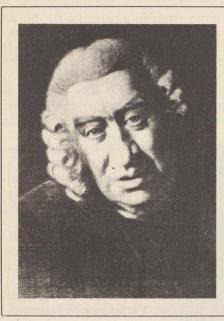
As an infant, Johnson suffered "The King's Evil" or scrofula, a lymphatic tuberculosis that made his neck swell. Doctors treated him by draining an incision in his left arm from the time he was two till he was six. People noticed the mature Johnson's wild, gray, "piercing" eyes, but in fact they were far from piercing. In his boyhood, his eyesight was so bad he didn't go to school till he was eight, and, "It was said . . . he had to stoop down on his hands and knees to see a curb before he ventured to step over it . . . Later in life it was said that his wig was often singed by candles held too close while reading in bed." Johnson often ate with his hands, and some claimed that the reason he invariably used his fingers to eat fish was that he could not see the bones. While eating, he sweated like a pig.

To make matters worse, Johnson was hard of hearing: "Miss Reynolds, sister of the great artist Sir Joshua Reynolds, felt that

a threshold."

Johnson moaned, grunted, whistled, babbled to himself. "In the intervals of articulating," wrote his biographer James Boswell, "he made various sounds with his mouth, sometimes as if ruminating, or what is called chewing the cud, sometimes giving a half whistle, sometimes making his tongue play backwards from the roof of his mouth, as if clucking like a hen, and sometimes protruding it against his upper gums in front, as if pronouncing too, too, too Generally, when he had concluded a period, in the course of a dispute, by which time he was a good deal exhausted by violence and vociferation, he used to blow out his breath like a whale."

Though Johnson's face, lips, head, neck, shoulders, arms and legs jerked compulsively, his twitching did not interfere with his handwriting. But "the effect on his appearance was quite striking," Murray writes, "and many who met him felt they were meet-



Though Samuel Johnson's face, lips, head, neck, shoulders, arms and legs jerked compulsively, his twitching did not interfere with his handwriting. But, as Murray writes, "Many who met him felt they were meeting a lunatic or madman..."

Johnson's unaccommodating mannners may have been due to his deafness, as he often didn't perceive the expressive tone of the voices of the others, nor the boisterous sound of his own."

Johnson also suffered emotional agonies. He had recurring fits of deep depression, and bouts of terror over the prospect of going mad. He was a man of extremes. He went on wine binges at times, but "when he gave up the periods of immoderate alcohol he began to be just as immoderate about tea." He called himself "a hardened and shameless tea drinker, who with tea abuses the evening, with tea solaces the midnight, and with tea welcomes the morning." Describing this unlikely genius in his last years, a contemporary wrote, "The old philosopher is still among us, in the brown coat with the metal buttons and the shirt which ought to be at wash, blinking, puffing, rolling his head, drumming with his fingers, tearing his meat like a tiger, and swallowing his tea in oceans."

Johnson died in 1874, aged 76. "An autopsy was performed by James Wilson," Murray wrote, "and his handwritten account can be found in the library of the Royal College of Physicians in London. His death mask shows the scars of scrofula, and a slight right facial weakness from his stroke." Murray believes Johnson was the victim of no less than 13 different afflictions.

These included birth trauma, possibly with an oxygen deficiency that caused permanent damage; inflammation of an eyeball shortly after birth; lymphatic tuberculosis; deafness in the left ear; myopia, which was specially severe in the left eye; manic depression; obesity; gout; a hard, fleshy, inflamed enlargement of the left testicle; emphysema; "left middle cerebral infarction" in 1783; and, finally and mercifully, cardiac failure.

But Murray's work as an historical sleuth also convinced him that the cause of Johnson's spasmodic gestures and tics, odd sounds, and compulsive behavior was a disorder no one had identified. In 1825, J.M.G. Itard, writing in *Archives of General Medicine*, described the curious case of a French noblewoman who'd suffered from striking muscular tics ever since childhood. "She was noted to have involuntary vocalisation," Murray reports, "and, despite her well-born station in life, uncontrollable, obscene utterances." Sixty years after Itard's article, Gilles de la Tourette told the learned readers of *Archives de Neurologie* about the later life of this same woman, and he also documented eight similar cases.

"He commented that the mental capacity of these patients was unaffected and that the swearing noted in some cases was not present in all," Murray says. "Since then the syndrome of involuntary tics and vocalisation has been linked to his name and is now commonly called Tourette's syndrome. There is now evidence for an organic neurological basis for the disorder, which is treated quite successfully with haloperidol." The drug haloperidol is a depressant of the central nervous system, and alas for Samuel Johnson, unavailable in the 18th century.

Exploring Alexandre Dumas' medical knowledge offered a stupendous research challenge. For Dumas (1802-1870) wrote not only hundreds of romantic novels, such as *The Three Musketeers, The Count of Monte Cristo,* and *The Black Tulip,* but also history, plays, memoirs, articles, reviews, travel pieces, an entire volume on mustard, and what Murray describes as "a fantastic cookbook." Murray read three dozen books by Dumas, mostly novels.

"Dumas' interest in medical diseases, anatomy and toxicology was stimulated by nightly discussions in the rooms of his young physician friend, Thibaud, and by his visits with him on rounds at the Paris hospitals," Murray wrote last May. "Dumas accurately described in his characters the locked-in syndrome;



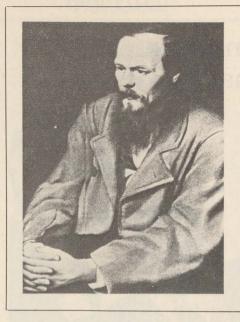
Alexandre Dumas described the diseased with clinical accuracy in the hundreds of books he wrote. But in The Count of Monte Cristo, Murray says, "One of Dumas' best-described clinical conditions long defied my attempts to identify it. . ." Murray found the answer hysteria; stroke from cerebral haemorrhage; brucine, curare, and mushroom poisoning; encephalitis; and many other disorders.... Because his descriptions of medical conditions are so clear, it puzzled me that one of Dumas' best described clinical conditions long defied my attempts to identify it."

The condition was "Faria's Disease." In *The Count of Monte Cristo*, the wrongly imprisoned Edmund Dantes, later the count himself, plans to share an escape with an old jailbird named Faria. But Faria suffers violent, horrifying and ultimately paralysing fits. When an attack kills him, Dantes hides the body and sews himself into the dead man's shroud. Prison guards then throw the sack off a cliff and into the sea, Dantes slits the bag open and swims to freedom, and the rest is history. Or, rather, a rollicking, historical novel. But what killed Faria?

"Although I initially concluded that this was a unique, progressive, sexlinked, familial epileptic syndrome," Murray says, "I now wonder if Dumas was describing a case of acute fatal catatonia that he may have seen on his hospital rounds in Paris." (Catatonia, *Webster* says, is schizophrenia characterized by "marked psychomotor disturbances that may involve stupor or mutism, negativism, rigidity, purposeless excitement, and inappropriate or bizarre posturing.")

"Karl Ludwig Kahlbaum described the syndrome of catatonia in 1868," Murray continues, "and an acute fatal form was described in 1934 by K.H. Stauder. These acute fatal cases have recently been discussed by M.P. Barnes and M. Saunders. They described 25 cases of catatonia, five with the acute variety. These patients may die in renal (kidney) failure, although rapid recognition and treatment of the renal failure should prevent these deaths. Four of their cases had epileptic seizures. The idiopathic cases may have a positive family history, recurrent episodes, and sometimes recurrences at regular intervals I offer this as a suggestion for Faria's Disease'

Murray is bolder when he refutes theories about the influence that Charles Dodgson's (Lewis Carroll's) migraine had on the creation of *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*. "It has been suggested," Murray says, "that the visual phenomena that he had with migraine may have been responsible for the fantastic visual imagery, alteration of body image, and other bizarre phen-



Feodor Dostoyevsky describes the onset of a fit: "I have really touched God. He came into me, myself, yes. God exists. I cried, and I don't remember anything else. You, all healthy people, can't imagine the happiness which we epileptics feel during the second before our fit. . ."

omena in the Alice stories." But, Murray argues, "the self-diagnosed migraine" of Dodgson did not even begin until a full quarter-century after the completion of the Alice yarns. Migraine, in short, had nothing to do with little Alice.

Murray tackled the medical history of the tormented Feodor Dostoyevsky with the same verve that he brought to his research on Johnson, Dumas, Lewis Carroll and other long-gone literary figures. (In the case of Dostoyevsky, however, Murray's daughter Shannon, an English major, helped him, just as his other daughter, Suellen, would later help him with the four papers he would write on the history of the Dalhousie Medical School.)

Dostoyevsky was a sickly child, who probably endured scrofula; and a skinny youth, who certainly endured more than his share of colds, gastrointestinal trouble, abdominal pains, and rheumatism. Hemorrhoids tortured him for much of his life, and periods of terrible gloom. As he grew older, he endured the further burdens of shortness of breath, chest infections, and angina pectoris. Moreover, he became a compulsive, self-destructive gambler. On top of all these problems, he suffered epileptic seizures.

But perhaps "suffered" is the wrong word. For "an aura" preceded some of his attacks, and it filled him with so much religious ecstacy that he once said, "I felt a complete harmony with myself and in the world, and this feeling is so strong and so sweet that for a few seconds of this enjoyment one would readily exchange ten years of one's life, perhaps even one's whole life."

He told a friend, "The air was filled with a big noise and I tried to move. I felt that heaven was going down upon the earth, and that it had engulfed me. I have really touched God. He came into me, myself, yes. God exists. I cried, and I don't remember anything else. You, all healthy people, can't imagine the happiness which we epileptics feel during the second before our fit.

"Mahomet, in his Koran, said that he had seen paradise and had gone into it. All these stupid clever men are quite sure that he was a liar and a charlatan but no, he did not lie, he had really been in paradise during an attack of epilepsy; he was a victim of this disease, as I was. I didn't know if this felicity lasts for seconds, hours or months, but believe me, for all the joys that life may bring, I would not exchange this one."

In "The Epilepsy of Dostoyevsky," Murray and his daughter note the appearance of epileptics in two Dostoyevsky short stories and three novels. Written by an English scholar and a neurologist, the paper is an engrossing mixture of literary and medical research, and perhaps even more interesting to lovers of literature than to medical scientists. That's also true of Murray's papers on Johnson, Carroll, Dumas, and the others, and it has a lot to do with the fact that back home in Pictou County his father was a small-town newspaper editor, and their home was jammed with books. Jock Murray has loved literature since around the time he first discovered that, while getting half the sleep others require just to get by, he could actually excel.□

MBA grads keep in touch. For undergrads, that's good



More than 100 alumni attended the MBA Christmas luncheon, and among those who enjoyed themselves were, left to right, Cindy Robertson, vice-president of the MBA alumni; Scott Fowler, the president; Wes Campbell, president of the Dalhousie Alumni Association; and Dr. Ron Storey, acting director, School of Business Administration (Sutherland photo)

eadouts from the New York and Toronto stock exchange race across the automated ticker tapes spanning the ample entrance; and, stretching to both ends of the front wall, clocks show New York, San Francisco, London, Hong Kong and Tokyo time. Employees of Merrill Lynch Canada, Halifax branch, scurry about in the roomy work area below, and it's all a bit intimidating to the uninitiated.

But to many Dalhousie MBA grads, such high-energy business scenes are part of a speedy trip to success. Scott Fowler (MBA'79), for instance, passes under the ticker tapes daily. A 31-yearold financial consultant, he's also president of the Dalhousie MBA Alumni Association, a loosely structured group only four years old. Despite its infancy, the MBA alumni claim members around the world, many of them already at home in corporate boardrooms.

Dal accepted only a handful of students into its first MBA class in 1967, but as they graduated employers grabbed them up like a good deal on blue-chip stock. The program grew in popularity and demand until now, less than two decades later, the alumni group boasts more than 1,500 members, with up to 90 more joining every year.

MBA grads include Walter Isenor ('71), dean of Acadia University's business school; Harry Mathers ('73), president of I.H. Mathers and Son Ltd., the biggest privately owned steamship agency in Eastern Canada; Karen Cramm ('74), a partner with the bankruptcy division of Touche Ross Ltd; Don Kyte ('77), vice-president and general manager of Lawton's Drugs; Michael Whalen ('79), vice-consul (commercial) with the Canadian Consulate General in Sydney, Australia; Brian Richardson ('80), director of marketing for CN Hotels; and a generous sprinkling of business people in Hong Kong and Malaysia.

Completing the two-year, graduate program, and then establishing themselves in business, gives the grads insight into needs on both sides of the balance sheet. Alumni, Fowler says, are keen to send that knowledge back to the MBA students and the school. Moreover, the alumni's annual cocktail party is much more than a social event. It's also a chance for graduating students to meet businessmen and grill them about job prospects.

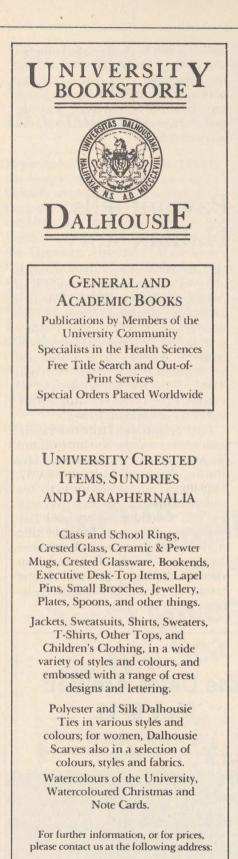
MBA program co-ordinator Eileen MacDougall praises alumni for organizing such events: "They build important contacts for the students that they aren't going to get through on-campus interviews." MacDougall says alumni also help improve the school's academic program. Grads serve on curriculum review committees. She believes the relationship among school, student and alumni is crucial for any business school. "The alumni are an important contact for us with the real world out there. They tell us what they're seeing that suggests change or adjustments for the students we're turning out."

The MBA alumni hope to raise money to establish a research chair to attract "world-class persons" to teach at Dal's business school. Plans are also afoot for continuing education programs for MBA grads. Scott Fowler would like to see the establishment of a "networking system" so that, "If I wanted to get out of investment, for instance, and into international banking, there would be documentation of the Dal MBA grads in international banking. I'd be able to write to them or call them up."

The networking system could take some time to organize. Lured by better business opportunities in larger cities, roughly half the MBAs leave Atlantic Canada. "There's a great deal of movement with MBA grads," Fowler says. "It's even difficult keeping track in Halifax." But members of the MBA Alumni Association tend to be "a little more aggressive" and "very vocal about their concerns." With that kind of attitude and Fowler's plans, Dal's business school can only benefit from the speed with which MBA grads climb assorted corporate ladders from downtown Halifax, to the Far East, to Down Under. -June Davidson

NEED A TUTOR?

The Dalhousie Alumni Association has for many years operated a tutoring service for students from grade school to university level. To learn more about how to get — or become — a tutor, just write or call the alumni office, 6250 South Street, Halifax, B3H 3J5, 424-2071.□



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DALUMNI

Susan Mason sets another record

Susan (Mason) MacLeod (BSc Physics'82), a four-time, All-Canadian athlete when she swam for Dal, recently became the youngest person ever named to the Nova Scotia Sports Hall of Fame. She was 25. With the Halifax Trojans club in 1976, she set 62 provincial senior and age-group records, including a 1,500-metre freestyle time which was 16 seconds faster than the record for Nova Scotian men. Competing as a member of Canada's national team in '77, she was the first Nova Scotian swimmer to win a medal. Indeed, she won five. She was named top female swimmer at the Canada Games.

She competed in the Commonwealth Games and the World Aquatic Championships in 1978, and in '79 was the CIAU female swimmer of the year. Swimming for Dalhousie, she was never beaten in AUAA championships, and won seven CIAU individual titles and 16 championship medals. "T've been retired three years now," she said in September. "T've been thinking about getting back into it, but who knows? Maybe I'll try another sport."□

Finbow wins prize, London-bound

Robert Gregory Finbow (BA'79) of Dartmouth has won the first Robert McKenzie Canadian Scholarship for postgraduate study at the London School of Economics. It's worth \$3,000. He was one of eight qualified applicants for the scholarship in 1985. Among the others were graduates of the University of Toronto, University of British Columbia and McGill. Finbow earned an honors degree in political science at Dal, then his Master's at York University, Toronto.

The man whose memory the scholarship honors was a renowned professor, political sociologist and broadcaster in the United Kingdom. Born and educated in Vancouver, McKenzie taught at the London School of Economics from 1949 till his death in 1981. He was not only a scholar but also a commentator and interviewer on British radio and

THE JEFF BREDIN MEMORIAL BURSARY



A new award has been established at Dalhousie University in memory of Jeff Bredin, a 1985 Bachelor of Physical Education graduate and an outstanding member of the varsity volleyball team.

With his typical enthusiasm, Jeff Bredin had only recently embarked on a career in his chosen profession, when his life tragically ended in November, 1985.

Jeff Bredin was highly regarded and respected by all those who had the opportunity to be associated with him: students, colleagues, faculty members, teammates and many friends. These diverse relationships led to a common feeling that it would be most appropriate to establish an award in memory of him, and in recognition of the ideals that he represented.

The award is to be known as THE JEFF BREDIN MEMORIAL BURSARY and will be annually awarded to an undergraduate physical education student, who has completed at least one year of studies. Consideration will be given to the applicant's financial need, contribution to varsity sport and academic record.

Contributions to this award may be directed to :

The Jeff Bredin Memorial Bursary Development Office Dalhousie University Halifax, Nova Scotia B3H 3J5

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television for more than 30 years. He may well have been better known to the British public than any other Canadian of his time.

His friends, colleagues and former students established the scholarship in his honor, and several Dalhousie faculty and alumni contributed to the fund. When McKenzie died, *The Times* of London said, "He had an oldfashioned care for those he taught." And now, starting with a Dal grad, Canadian students — thanks to a Canadian initiative — will get financial help to study at the school where this remarkable Canadian flourished.□

Karen Fraser joins program for coaches

Karen Fraser (BCom'82) a volleyball star in her years at Dal, is well on her way to becoming as good a coach as she was a player. Women in Sport and Fitness leadership, a pilot program of the federal department of Fitness and Amateur Sport, accepted only four women from across Canada. Karen was one of them. (The others are a future rowing coach from Peterborough, Ont., a judo coach from Ottawa, and another volleyball coach from Saskatchewan.) The threeyear program provides money to enable the women to upgrade their coaching skills not only by coaching full-time but also through attendance at clinics, and the coaching symposiums of the national team. By the third year, Karen expects, she'll be travelling with the national women's volleyball team as an assistant coach.

Payzant tells Halifax story

Halifax needed a history book to call its own, so Joan (Murray) Payzant of Dartmouth (BSc'46, DipEd'47) decided to write one. It's called *Halifax: Cornerstone of Canada*, and Windsor Publications Inc. of Westminster, Ca., is publishing it. Several years ago, Joan and her husband, L.J. (Pete) Payzant (DipEng'45, BSc'45) wrote and researched *Like A Weaver's Shuttle*, a history of the Dartmouth ferries.

The Payzants are a Dalhousie family. Joan's father was the late Judge Robert H. Murray (BA'94, LLB'96). Her brother Graham Murray (BA'37, LLB'40) recently retired as a Dal law professor. Pete and Joan have five children, and four of them attended Dal. Peter got his BSc here in '72, and Philip in '73. Janet Payzant, now Mrs. Maurice Degagne of Medicine Hat, Alta., was enrolled in Science in the early '70s; and Antoinette earned her BA in Philosophy just last year.□

Reunions '86	The Dates Are Set: May 9-11
100	Special gatherings for classes of
BARA	'26 '51 '31 '56 '36 '61
	'41 '66 '46 '71
file of	But EVERYONE is welcome, so c'mon back to Dal for reunion weekend!

Dal grad reaps awards in Ontario

Historian Kenneth McLaughlin (MA'67) has won so many heritage awards in Ontario one wonders if he has room to hang them. He's chairman of history at the University of St. Jerome's College, Waterloo, Ont., and at a conference of the Canadian Historical Association last year he and John R. English won the association's Regional History Certificate of Merit for their book Kitchener: An Illustrated History. Last June, the Ontario Historical Society gave McLaughlin one of two Carnochan Awards "in recognition of outstanding contributions to the understanding of our history and our heritage.

In May, he earned an Ontario Volunteer Service Award from the Ministry of

DALUMNI

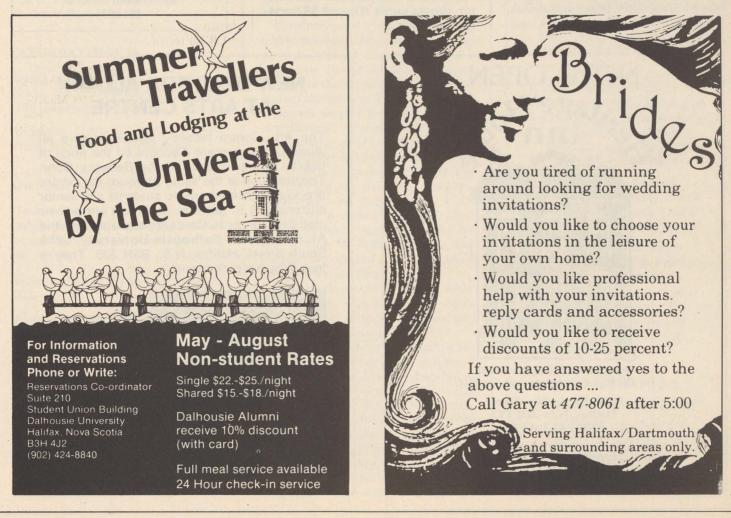
Citizenship and Culture, and in the fall of '84 the Ontario Museum Association gave him one of three awards for Outstanding Achievement in the museum community. This was the first time the awards had been granted. When McLaughlin was chairman of the management board for the Joseph Schneider House Museum in Kitchener he and curator Susan Burke won a medal of honor from the Heritage Canada Foundation for the restoration of the house. That was in '82. The year before that, the Heritage Canada Foundation had given him a communication award "For an Outstanding Contribution to the Conservation of Canada's Built Heritage." In '78, the Ontario Historical Society named him an honorary life member "for outstanding services" as a member of its executive committee and as co-editor of Ontario History from 1970-78.

A native of the Waterloo district, McLaughlin got his BA (honors History) at St. Jerome's in '65, then came to Dalhousie for his MA before earning his PhD at the University of Toronto, where he studied under Donald Creighton.□

Frank Sobey: a legend passes

Frañk Hoyse Sobey (LLD'84), a giant in the business history of the Maritimes, died shortly before Christmas at Crombie, his home in Abercrombie, Pictou County, N.S. He was 83. As a teenager he dropped out of grade school to help his father run a small meat business in Stellarton, N.S., and then spent the rest of his life building a chain of foodstores and a real-estate and investment empire that remains one of the most remarkable family dynasties in Canadian business.

His family's connections with Dalhousie are varied. In 1982, Dalhousie awarded Frank's oldest son, William, an LLD to recognize his work as chair-



man of the board of the Dalhousie Medical Research Foundation. Frank's second son, David, studied Commerce at Dal in the early '50s, and it was here that David met his future wife, Fay Naugle (BSc'53). Their son, Paul David Sobey is also a Dalhousie graduate (BCom'78). Frank's third son, Donald, attended the law school briefly in 1957, after graduating from Queen's University, but then chose to join his father and brothers in the family business. Now, 29 years later, he's national chairman of The Campaign for Dalhousie.

Don Jamieson at Reunion '86

The Hon. Donald C. Jamieson, 64, the Newfoundland broadcaster who rose to become Minister of External Affairs for Canada, will be guest speaker at the annual dinner of the alumni in the Student Union Building, Saturday night, May 10. For decades, Don Jamieson has been one of the most eloquent and entertaining orators in Canadian public life.

First elected to the Commons in 1966, he won re-election in '68, '72, and '74. He was in cabinets of both Lester Pearson and Pierre Trudeau. Before serving as Minister of External Affairs in 1976-79, he'd already held the portfolios of Defense Production, Transport, Regional Economic Expansion, and Industry, Trade and Commerce. He was leader of the Liberal opposition in the Newfoundland Legislature in 1979-80, and later became Canadian High Commissioner to Britain.□

Student Union presents Barnard

Dr. Christiaan Barnard, the physician who in 1967 performed the first transplant of a human heart, will lecture on "The Quality of Life" in the McInnes Room of the Student Union B tilding, March 12 at 8 p.m. Tickets, on sale in early March, will cost \$4 for students, \$6 for alumni (with ID) and \$8 for the general public.□

Off to Papua

Three alumnae of the Dalhousie School of Library Service recently moved to Papua New Guinea. Heather Creech left the Dalhousie Law Library to become Senior Assistant Librarian at the Law Library of the University of Papua New Guinea, Phyllis Muggah has moved from the University College of Cape Breton Library to the Library at the Teachers College in Goroka, Papua New Guinea. Meg Whyte, formerly with the Public Archives of Nova Scotia, is now working at both the Education Research Library and the Port Moresby Inservice Library in Papua New Guinea.

Women's Division Annual Meeting April 26, 1986

For more information, call the Alumni Office at 424-2071



NEW DEAL FOR ALUMNI AT ARTS CENTRE

The Arts Centre recently agreed to give all alumni a ten-percent discount on the price of tickets to productions of the Rebecca Cohn Theatre. This is the same discount the centre previously granted only to students and senior citizens, but to get it alumni must show their membership cards. Cards are available from the Alumni Office, Dalhousie University, 6250 South Street, Halifax, N.S., B3H 3J5. They're free. Why not pick one up?



Discussing the arrangement that gives alumni a discount on seat prices at the Cohn are Georgina Foreman of the box-office staff; Wes Campbell, president of the alumni association; and Donna Thompson, assistant director of the Arts Centre (Carlos photo)

Reunion '86

FRIDAY, MAY 9

Registration: 8 a.m.-noon, Lobby, Student Union Building (SUB), 6136 University Avenue; noon-5 p.m., Alumni House, 6250 South Street.

Dal Bus Tour: 9 a.m.-10:15 a.m. Meet in Lobby, SUB.

Coffee Break: 10:15 a.m.-10:45 a.m., Room 224, SUB, sponsored by Dalhousie Alumni Association.

City Bus Tour: 10:45 a.m.-noon. Meet in Lobby, SUB.

Lunch: 12:30 p.m.-l p.m., Main Dining Room, Howe Hall.

Arts and Science Convocation: 2 p.m., Dalplex; or Building Tours (see registration form); or Films, Room 100, SUB (see registration form.)

Lobster Boil Dinner (steak substitute): 7:30 p.m., Faculty Club, sponsored by Student Athletics.

SATURDAY, MAY 10

Eighth Dalhousie Drawing Exhibition: 10 a.m.-noon, Art Gallery, Arts Centre, 6101 University Avenue.

Reception: 11:30 a.m.-12:15 p.m., President's home, 1460 Oxford Street.

Class Lunch: 12:30 p.m.-2:15 p.m., Main Dining Room, Howe Hall.

Harbor Cruise: 3 p.m.-5 p.m.; or use Dalplex for swimming, tennis, squash, racquetball, jogging, weight training, etc.

Reception: 7 p.m.-8 p.m., Green Room, SUB.

Annual Dinner: 8 p.m.-10:30 p.m., McInnes Room, SUB.

Guest Speaker: The Hon. Donald C. Jamieson

Piano Bar Reception: 10:30 a.m.-12:30 p.m., Green Room, SUB.

SUNDAY, MAY 11

President's Lunch: 12:30 for 1 p.m., Shirreff Hall.



Volunteer Patricia Reardon does her bit for "Program Potpourri"

Don't hang up. Talk about Dal

No, this is not an obscene phone call; and, no, the caller doesn't want to clean your carpets. Even more surprising, she doesn't even want to talk about fundraising. She's just one of 40 alumni who've been calling men and women who've attended Dal since 1970 to chat about what we at the alumni office lovingly call "Program Potpourri."

For three years we've tried a lot of stuff to tickle your fancy. But we want to do more, and we couldn't think of a better way to find out what Program Potpourri should offer than to phone you up and ask you what you want.

Sounds simple? It wasn't. You see, our files still list many of you under your parents' addresses. We're grateful to all the parents who supplied us with up-to-date information, and we're also grateful for the patience, answers, comments and suggestions of the alumni we actually reached. (To those we did not reach, please understand. It's not because we don't like you, but because we worked with a random sample from our files.)

We'd like to say thank you, too, to the 40 volunteers who gave up a whole evening to talk till they were hoarse and listen till their ears rang.

If you want to be on our mailing list to keep abreast of our plans, or if you'd like a Dalhousie Alumni Association membership card — they're free — just phone 424-2071. But be forewarned. About six months from now, we may be calling you. We don't expect you to leave your baby getting wrinkled in the bath, but if you *can* spare a moment, we'd like to talk about Program Potpourri. —Suzanne Kinsman

DON'T MISS OUT

Membership in the Dalhousie Alumni Association is free, and here is what it offers:

- Use of the best university library in Atlantic Canada. That's for your mind.
- A discount on Dalplex memberships. That's for your body.
- Eligibility for membership in the Dalhousie Faculty Club. That's for fine food, fellowship and, when you need it, private banquet services.
- A ten-percent discount on tickets to all productions of the Cohn in the Dalhousie Arts Centre. That's for your entertainment.
- The Dalhousie Alumni Magazine. That's to tell you what's going on in the Dal community. It is, officially, "the best magazine directed at alumni" in Canada.
- The Dalhousie Alumni Skate, each Sunday, 3 to 4 p.m., till March 30. That's to keep you happily on ice.
- Reunions, branch meetings, gatherings in the Grawood Lounge, and what else? A voice, if you want, in the affairs of the university that helped to make you what you are today.

The Dalhousie Alumni Association 6250 South Street Halifax, N.S. B3H 3J5 (902) 424-2071 (902) 424-2072

Upcoming: The fashion show of fashion shows



The Spring fashion show, sponsored by the Women's Division of the Dalhousie Alumni Association, draws a bigger audience every year, and raises more money for scholarships and bursaries. Here, at last year's show, models in period dress flank Robert Doyle, head of the Costume Studies department, and Willena Angus, past president of the Women's Division. For information on this year's show, Thursday, April 3, call the Alumni Office at 424-2071



About 75 people, or half the alumni in and around London, Ont., recently showed up for a branch meeting and reception at the London Hunt and Country Club. Among them were, left to right, Dr. Murray Dewis, and Penny Peters and Dr. Jim Peters, who have a son, John, at Dalhousie (Sutherland photo)



The Moncton Branch of the alumni held their recent meeting and reception at the Hotel Beausejour. Betty Flinn, vicepresident of the alumni chats with Ed Bowes (Sutherland photo)

10 and 15 Year Reunion

School of Library Service

Classes of 1971 and 1976

Saturday, May 10, 1986 Room 224 SUB

Champagne Brunch 11:30 a.m.

Tickets will be available from the executive or the Alumni Office

Dalhousie Art Gallery Feb. 20 to April 6

Andrew Cobb: The Vision of Dalhousie

Architect Andrew Cobb (1876-1943) had a vision of the Studley Campus in 1912, and this exhibition includes his drawings and plans, and archival photographs.

The Eighth Dalhousie Drawing Exhibition

The eighth in the Gallery's biannual series of artist-curated exhibitions to explore the use of drawing by contemporary artists, this show features the work of Ann Kipling, Barbara Sungur, Leslie Poole, Ron Moppett, Alex Bruning, Bev Pike, Jack Severson, Rick Gorenko, Allan Dunning, and Wanda Koop. The curator is Winnipeg artist Sheila Butler.

Second century for women begins at Dal | Class Notes



Nova Scotia NDP leader Alexa McDonough, second from left, addressed the Dalhousie Women's Centennial Luncheon last Oct. 19. Here, she's with Dr. Judith Fingard, left, who headed the Women's Centennial Committee; Peggy Weld, vice-chairman of the Board of Governors; and Catherine Blewett, president of the Dalhousie Student Union



Education Professor Margaret Gillet, McGill University, delivered one of the Women's Centennial lectures. Here, she chats with Carolyn Zayid, left, and Susan McIntyre, right (Sutherland photo)



Among scholars who gave lectures to help Dalhousie mark the 100th anniversary of its first granting a degree to a woman was politicial scientist Jill Vickers, Carleton University. Left to right are Faye Woodman, Jill Vickers, Judith Fingard, and Jane Parpart (Sutherland photo)

Louis E. White, DipPharm, and his wife, Bertha, celebrated their 68th wedding anniversary on December 12,

Dr. Bernie Miller, MD. was recently honored by the Atlantic Provinces Orthopaedic Society at their annual

conference in Halifax. Dr. Miller, one of the founders of the Society, was presented with an engraved plaque in recognition of his contribution to the Orthopaedic Society.

C Rev. Dr. Elias Andrews, BA, has recently published his fifth book, Surprised by Grace, which is available from Lancelot Press, Hantsport, N.S.

Dr. A. Gordon Archibald, BCom, LLD'79, was recently elected chairman of The Halifax Industrial Commission

Donald Macleod, BA, MA'35, LLD'78, retired after 36 years on the faculty of Princeton Theological Seminary where he was the Francis L. Patton Professor of Preaching and Worship. He is the only Canadian ever to be head of a preaching department of an American theological school. In 1985 he delivered the Oliver Lectures on Preaching in Kansas City, Mo., and the Cleland Memorial Sermon in Duke University Chapel. A third career has begun with his writing sermonic expositions monthly for Sunday Publications Inc., and his election for a fourth term to the board of advisers of the chapel of Princeton University.

Dr. Joan Anderson DeVries, BA'45 (McGill), was awarded the status of professor emeritus at McGill University.

Dr. Zeck Kasloff, DDS, was recently inducted into the Academy of Dentistry International. Dr. Kasloff was visiting professor at the Louisiana State University School of Dentistry in the Department of Dental Biomaterials from July 1 to December 31, 1985.

Aaron D. Solomon, DipEng, BSc'46, BA'71, M.E.I.C., a retired Dartmouth businessman, was appointed human rights commissioner for Nova Scotia. Chairman is Andrew MacKay, BA'50, LLB'53, LLM'54, president of Dalhousie University. Mr. Solomon is on the committee for Dartmouth High School (Greenvale and Park). Reunion to be held in June 1986. Chairman is Carmen Moir, BSc'50, DipEd'51, BEd'53. The committee is searching for former D.H.S. students to attend the reunion.

Kenneth A. Fraser, MD, retired from active practice in Sydney Mines, N.S. in July 1985. He and his wife, Isabell, are living in Middle River, N.S.

Clarence B. Button, F.C.C.T., BA, a retired teacher, vice-principal and guidance counselor in Newfoundland, is the new councelor for Nova Scotia-Newfoundland for the Canadian College.

48 Rev. J. Murray MacInnes, BA, was named principal and chaplain of Iona College, Windsor, Ont.

49 Dr. Albert Prossin, BA,MD'55, has been appointed vice-president and senior corporate advisor at Canada Post Corporation, Ottawa, in the area of occupational health, safety and environment.

50 Judge Ian H.M. Palmeter, BA, LLB'53, appointed chief county court judge of Nova Scotia on October 4.

51 Dr. Danford G. Kelley, BSc, director of the External Strategies Branch of Environment Canada's Environmental Protection Service, is the first Canadian to receive the S. Griswold Award for outstanding work in the field of air pollution control.

522 Armen J. Arkelian, BSc, was general campaign chairman for the 1985 United Way of Oshawa, Whitby & Newcastle. The campaign objective was \$1,915,000 to support 40 United Way agencies. Over \$2 million was raised for the first time and the campaign was finished in a record-breaking six weeks.

Robert S. DeMone, BCom, has been appointed chairman of the board of Maple Leaf Mills Limited. He continues his responsibilities as president and chief executive officer.

555 H. Purdy Crawford, Q.C., LLB, president and chief operating officer of Imasco Limited, Montreal, was elected a director of Inco Limited.

Ben Goldberg, MD, clinical professor of psychiatry, University of Western Ontario, director of treatment, training and research, Children's Psychiatric Research Institute in London, Ont., addressed the International Conference on Adolescent Disabilities in Jerusalem on the topic, "Twenty-five years of rehabilitation of the mentally disabled adolescent" in July 1985.

A. Jans Henderson, BA, has been reappointed for a three-year-term to the Halifax District School Board.

George W. Slipp, DipPharm, of Woodstock, N.B., received the Meritorious Service Award from the Canadian Pharmaceutical Association.

566 the Atlantic School of Theology, was elected suffragan bishop of the Anglican Diocese of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

The Rev. Ralph E. Keith, Jr., LLB, has retired from the active Lutheran ministry and will divide his time between his home in Eganville, Ontario and the Villa Gabrielli, Venice, Italy.

58 Gordon A.Tidman, LLB, was named a trial judge of the Nova Scotia Supreme Court.

59 James W. Gogan, BCom, of New Glasgow, N.S., has been appointed president and a director of The Merchant Trust Company.

600 Dr. Leslie D. Karagianis, BCom, BEd'61, MA'64, has been appointed dean of the faculty of education at Memorial University.

Bernard F. Miller, BCom, was appointed vice-president, cargo, Air Canada, in January 1985.

63 Benjamin Swirsky, BCom, LLB'69 Queen's), F.C.A., has been appointed vice-chairman and chief executive officer of Bramalea Limited, one of North America's leading real-estate development companies with more than \$2 billion of book-value assets, including office buildings, industrial parks, residential land, apartment buildings and hotels.

J. Raymond Smith, BA, won the 1985 New Press Award for his short novel, *The New Continent*. This novel is contained in **The Newpress Anthol**ogy 2 which has just been released. Ray teaches English at Dawson College, Montreal.

64 Dr. Stephen G. Hart, BA(K), MD'72, a family physician in Fredericton, N.B., led the crusade for compulsary use of seat belts in New Brunswick and against drinking and driving.

Dr. Kevin J.M. Moriarty, MSc, a computerscience professor at Dalhousie, won two international awards relating to the evolution of supercomputers. One is a \$50,000 PACER (Program for Advanced Computing in Engineering and Research) Fellowship from IBM of Belgium. The other is an IBM International Professorship in Computing Science (Europe) which will require him to lecture on supercomputers in Europe.

Dr. James A. Smith, MD, of Dartmouth, has been named Nova Scotia's Family Physician of the Year by the N.S. Chapter of the College of Family Physicians of Canada.

655 Dr. Dan MacIntosh, DDS, a Halifax dental practitioner, was installed as president of the Canadian Academy of Restorative Dentistry.

666 L. Robert Shaw, LLB, has joined the advisory board of Royal Trust and has been named a director of Halifax Developments Ltd.

677 Robert W. Fry, DipEng, is senior electrical engineer, Maintenance Analysis Division of Sirte Oil Co. in Tripoli,

Dr. Maynard MacAskill, MD, has moved to Hong Kong as director of medical affairs for Squibb International. He expects to be in the Far East for five years. Previous to this, he was director of medical affairs for Squibb Canada.

Ross J. Nisbet, BSc, has been appointed general manager, Employee Relations, of Texaco Canada Inc.

Dr. Eldon R. Smith, MD, has recently been appointed professor and head, Department of Medicine, University of Calgary and Director of Medicine at the Foothills General Hospital in Calgary. Dr. Smith was previously head of the Division of Cardiology at the same institutions and assumed his new responsibilities on July 1, 1985.

68 Dr. Catherine B. Lazier, a biochemist at Dalhousie's Medical School, is the first recipient of a grant from the endowment set up by the Atlantic Chapter of Canadian Society for the Weizmann Institute of Science in Israel. The grant is to stimulate collaboration between Dalhousie's medical research staff and its counterparts at the Weizmann Institute.

Commander Kenneth A. Nason, BA, DPA'80, assumed command of the Canadian destroyer, *HMCS MacKenzie* on July 30, 1985.

Charalyn (Freeman) Kriz, BSc(Hon), MSc'71, and **Jerry Kriz,** PhD'73, are living in Ottawa where Jerry is a research scientist with Energy, Mines & Resources and Charalyn is a chemist with Environment Canada. They have two sons, Robert, July 19, 1978, and Daniel, May 20, 1981.

Jan Zatzman Orlansky, BA, received her doctorate in instructional design and marketing from the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va. She and her family reside in Westerville, Ohio.

69 William L. Chaffey, BSc, DipEng, was recently appointed as head, System Maintenance, for the Western Zone of the Nova Scotia Power Corporation.

I. George Gutfreund, BCom, has been appointed vice-president, Toronto, of Ernst and Whinney Inc.

Prof. John G.W. (Ted) Manzig, LLB, LLM'70, law professor at the University of Windsor, was appointed chairman of an advisory panel to conduct a public review of the draft regulations for Ontario's Spills Bill.

David A. Milner, Q.C., LLB, of Amherst, N.S., was named judge to the Family Court of Nova Scotia.

Helen A. Powell, BA, BEd'70, MLS'80, is a librarian with the Halifax City Schools.

70 Graeme F. Duffus, BScEng, has started his own architectural practice, G.F. Duffus & Company Ltd. Architects, in Halifax, July 1984.

Peter G. Fraser, BCom, is teaching in Kofu, Japan.

71 Susan J. Bate, BA, BEd'76, is on a years leave of absence from teaching at Rothesay Junior High to promote live theatre in Saint John, N.B. Susan co-authored a successful play, "From These Ashes," which she produced and directed during the summer of 1985.

Lou Heber, R.N., DTSN, MEd'78, has been an assistant professor at the College of Nursing, University of Saskatchewan, since July 1984. Her husband, Wes Heber, PhD, coordinator at the University of Manitoba, is currently doing research in native studies.

Anne McLellan, BA, LLB'74, was appointed associate dean of the Law School at the University of Alberta in July 1985.

72 Dr. Linda G. Cross, MD, a psychiatrist, became the first woman president of the medical staff at Cape Canaveral Hospital in Cocoa Beach, Florida.

73 Denise R. Bell, BEd, is teaching math at Prince Andrew High School in Dartmouth.

J. Frederick Sagel, LLB, was elected to the board of the International Federation of Multiple Sclerosis Societies in Hamburg, Germany, in August 1985.

Bonnie R. Waddell, MLS, is now reference librarian at the N.S. Agricultural College in Truro.

74 Frederick B. Bennett, BA, has returned to Ottawa, with his wife and son, after working for Parks Canada in Red Bay, Labrador.

Gremar (DeKoter) Van Wyk, DOPN, married C. Van Wyk in 1977. Gremar is working as a midwife and health nurse for the Sudan United Mission - Canadian Red Cross field in Nigeria.

James C. MacPherson, LLB, has been appointed the first executive officer of the Supreme Court of Canada. He had been director of the constitutional branch in the Department of Justice, Saskatchewan.

75 Philip L. Bryden, BA, Rhodes Scholar, BA'78(Oxford), BCL'79(Oxford), LLM'85(Harvard) is an assistant professor of law at the University of British Columbia. He married Cindy McKinley in 1984.

Gordon B. Caldwell, C.A., BCom, of Dartmouth, has been admitted into partnership in the firm of Doane Raymond, Chartered Accountants.

Deborra G. Dobson, BA, has been promoted to the position of coordinator, ESL/English Language Arts with the Dept. of Education, Government of the N.W.T., Yellowknife.

Susan J. Higginbotham, BA, BSW'84(UBC), is working in the Long Term Care Program with the City of Vancouver.

Dianne L. Hurst, BCom, has been appointed director of public relations, Halifax Infirmary.

JoAnn J. King, MLS, received her doctoral degree in American Studies from George Washington University.

Darryl W. Wilson, LLB, of Glace Bay, N.S., was appointed judge, the Family Court of Nova Scotia.

75 David M. Brennick, BA, and his wife, **Diane (Plourde)**, BA'77, are living in Bras d'Or, N.S. David has been appointed head of the French Department at Malcolm Munroe Jr. High in Sydney River and Diane is teaching at Woodill Jr. High in Sydney.

David C. Carter, BSc, is living in Dorval, P.Q. with his wife, Karen, and their two children, Kim and Neil. Dave is with Bell Canada.

Margaret F. Murphy, MLS, has been appointed Nova Scotia legislative librarian.

Clifford E. Shockley, MPA, of Newark, New Jersey, has been appointed director of procurement and contract administration for NJ Transit.

DALUMNI

M. Clare MacNeill, LLB, has joined the law firm, Khattar & Khattar, Sydney, N.S. as associate counsel.

David R. Rathbun, BSc, MBA'78, has been appointed manager, Client Services Department, The Maritime Life Assurance Company in Halifax.

Michael K. Boyd, Arts, is working at Halifax Cablevision as program coordinator.

Mary B. McGillivray, MA, PhD(English)'85 Queen's), has accepted a position as assistant professor, the Department of English, St. Francis Xavier University.

Joan O. Mitchell, BA, BEd, attended Mount St. Vincent University during 1984/85 for a year's study in the child study program. In the fall of 1985, Joan returned to her elementary school in Plaster Rock, N.B. where she teaches grade-seven science and social studies.

Nancy J. Morrison, BSc, MD'81, is doing a twoyear fellowship in respiratory medicine at the University of British Columbia.

Owen W. Newell, BCom, BEd'79, recently joined the Internal Audit Department of Sulpetro Limited, Calgary, as senior joint interest operations auditor. He is on assignment in London, England, with Sulpetro (U.K.) Limited.

Neil H. Ritchie, BSc, is administrator of the Sackville Memorial Hospital in Sackville, N.B., having completed a Master's degree in Health Sciences Administration at the University of Alberta in 1980. Neil is married to Carol, BScN'78(U of Alberta), and has one son, Michael, 3.

Robert A. Stevens, BPhysEd, BA'80, is the director of the C.N.I.B. in Timmins, Ont.

Mary M.M. Whyte, BA, MLS'79, is with CUSO as librarian at Inservice Teachers College in Papua New Guinea for two years ending in March 1987.

78 Kathryn L. Arbuckle, BA, LLB'81, MLS'84, has been appointed librarian at the N.S. Department of Labor and Manpower.

Mary R. Coolen, BCom, is an audit training instructor with Revenue Canada, Taxation, in Ottawa.

Thomas H. Ellis, BScEngPhys, PhD'84(U of Waterloo), has become a URF assistant professor in the chemistry department of the University of Montreal.

Cheryl (Sutherland) Fraser, BSc, MES'85, and J. Ian Fraser, BSc'79, moved to Ottawa in June 1985. Cheryl is the enterprise allocation coordinator/analyst for the Department of Fisheries & Oceans in Ottawa and Ian is working with the Quality Engineering & Testing Laboratory of the Department of National Defence in Hull, P.Q.

Nancy E. Hamilton, MSc, is assistant national coordinator of Health and Community Services for the Canadian Red Cross at the national office, Toronto. Nancy was sent to Ethiopia on an International Red Cross Development mission for four months during 1985.

Ellen A. MacIntyre, BEd, teaches with the Metropolitan Separate School Board in Toronto where she lives with her husband, Linden, and daughter, Ciorsti. **Barbara J. (Rosser) Rose,** BA, has been named assistant director of admissions at Saint Mary's University.

Margaret J. Stewart, LLB, of Kentville, N.S., was sworn in as family court judge for the Province of Nova Scotia.

Gai Thomas, MSc, has been appointed to the position of occupational health nursing consultant with the N.S. Department of Health, effective October 15, 1985. Ms. Thomas was appointed to the board of directors of Employee Assistance Society of North America as the Canadian Atlantic representative, 1984-1987. Recently she was elected to the executive committee of the board of directors of the National Association of Occupational Health Nurses as secretary-treasurer.

79 Desta Assefa, MBA, is financial manager of Ethiopian Mineral Resources Development Corporation in Addis Ababa, Ethiopia.

Carolyn M. Breen, Arts, is a grade one teacher with the Metropolitan Separate School Board in Toronto.

Richard E.Collins, BA, BAHonCert'80, MA Drama'81 (U of Toronto), has been teaching at colleges and universities and working as an actor over the past four years.

80 Colin D. Craig, BA, has been appointed promotions manager of the World Trade and Convention Centre in Halifax.

Cathy A. DeCoste, BA, MPA'82, is working in Ottawa as a project officer with National Revenue, Customs and Excise.

Marie E. DeYoung, MLS, has been appointed librarian to the Attorney General's Department.

Bernard J. Hibbitts, BA, LLB'84, completed his one-year term as law clerk to Mr. Justice Gerald LeDain, Supreme Court of Canada in August 1985. He has now enrolled in a one-year course leading to the degree of Master of Laws at the University of Toronto. He was recently awarded one of the seven Duff-Winfred scholarships given annually for advanced legal study in the field of federal jurisdiction by the Department of Justice, Ottawa.

Audrey L. Samson, MLS, is a librarian at Halifax City Regional Library.

Martin R. Cohn, BA(K), is an Ottawa correspondent for *The Toronto Star*.

Heather E. Creech, MLS, became law librarian in Papua New Guinea in November 1985.

Karen L. MacLeod, BSc(Physio), accepted a position in the physiotherapy department of the King Edward VII Memorial Hospital, Bermuda, in March 1985. She wrote that she loves both her work and Bermuda.

Paul D. McCluskey, BSc, is a teacher at Inuujaq School, Arctic Bay, Baffin Island, N.W.T.

David R. O'Hanley, BPhysEd, is employed by Unit 3 School Board, Charlottetown, P.E.I., as a junior high school teacher.

J. Douglas Walker, LLB, became assistant Crown attorney in the judicial district of Algoma based in Sault Ste. Marie, Northern Ontario. He is bilingual counsel prosecuting in French courts in various towns throughout the district.

82 Kerry A. Butler, BPhysEd, is a physical education teacher in Bedford, N.S.

Deborah J. Canning, BCom, recently graduated from the Halifax Infirmary School of Nursing and is working at the Halifax Infirmary.

Jan A. Colford, MA, MLS'85, is a librarian at the Technical University of Nova Scotia.

Cynthia (Cole) Hood, BPhysEd, received a Master of Science in Health Education from Syracuse University, Syracuse, N.Y. Cynthia is working on a Masters' degree in Public Administration in Health Policy and Administration at the Maxwell School of Citizenship and Public Affairs, also at Syracuse.

Judith A. Lake, MBA, of Toronto, is assistant vice-president, Aetna Capital Management Limited, one of the Aetna Canada group of companies.

83 Jennifer L. Bates, BSc, has been appointed senior geoscientific editor with the N.S. Department of Mines & Energy, effective September 1, 1985. This is a promotion from assistant geoscientific editor, a position held since May 1985.

Susan I. MacKay, BMus, is in first-year law at the University of British Columbia.

Charles F. Ottosen, MLS, was appointed head librarian for the Wetaskiwin Public Library in Wetaskiwin, Alberta in June 1985. His daughter, Katrina Louise, was born in October 1984.

Brian W. Robertson, LLB, is now living in Ottawa and working as a private investigator for Pinkerton's.

Michael D.G. Rogers, BSc, received his Master of Science degree in GeoPhysics and Space Physics from University of California in Los Angeles. He is currently doing research work at U.C.L.A.

Libby A. Schumacher, MLS, is teacher-librarian at Mitchell Public School in Stratford, Ont.

84 Lisa Baron, MLS, is reference librarian at Bee County College Library in Beeville, Texas.

Teresa Fok, MLS, is assistant librarian at the Hong Kong Academy of Fine Arts.

Veronica S. Lee Sam, BSc, is an applications programmer with Guardian Life. She is also pursuing a part-time course to become an electronic/ electrical engineering technician at the San Fernando Technical Institute.

Susan E. Powelson, MLS, is assistant business librarian at the University of Alberta.

Joann T. Richling, MLS, is librarian for the computer software firm, Forceten.

85 Gloria E. Corbett, MLS, is a cataloguing librarian at the Canada Institute for Scientific and Technical Information in Ottawa. Jennifer L. Evans, MLS, is school librarian in Yarmouth, N.S.

Kevin C. Little, BA, is currently completing a Master of Theology in Saskatchewan, where he has been elected external vice-president of the University of Saskatchewan Student Union.

Penny A. Logan, MLS, is librarian at the Izaak Walton Killam Hospital in Halifax.

Eleanor Parke-Williams, MLS, is an archivist at the New Brunswick Telephone Company.

Edwina Peters-Roberts, MLS, is national archivist in Trinidad.

Marisa A. Scigliano, MLS, is a cataloguing librarian at Trent University.

Phyllis T. Wetmore, MLS, is a librarian at the Nova Scotia Power Corporation.

LIBRARY ALUMNI MEET IN CALGARY

A group of Dalhousie alumni met in Calgary on October 26, 1985 to meet with Dean Norman Horocks of the Faculty of Management Studies and director of the School of Library Service. Hosts were: Alan Mac-Donald, BA'63, director of libraries, University of Calgary and former health sciences librarian and lecturer, School of Library Service at Dalhousie; Eric Cameron, DPA'79, reporter and information officer, formerly with Dalhousie's Public Relations; and Christine Hayward, MLS'74, assistant to the director, University of Calgary Libraries, and formerly with the Kellogg Health Sciences Library at Dalhousie.

Births

Ross Y. Archibald, BSc'84, and Marilyn Archibald, Winnipeg, Man., on May 3, 1985, a son, Edward.

Darlene F. (Pitcher) Bain, BA'70, BEd'71, and Douglas W. Bain, Halifax, on September 7, 1985, a girl, Cindy Elizabeth, a sister for Brian, 12, Sonya, 5, and Andrea, 4.

Peter C. Bakes, BSc(Pharm)'83, and Kelly J. Bakes, Dartmouth, on July 12, 1985, a daughter, Christie Sarah.

Robert A. Barron, MBA'82, and his wife, in Calgary, on September 8, 1985, a daughter, Sara Joan.

Lorraine (Thibeault) Bezanson, BA'71, BEd'72, and Stephen M. Bezanson, BA'72, Halifax, on February 19, 1985, a daughter, Margaret Jane, a sister for Frank Leonard, June 1, 1983.

Anna-Marie (Keeble) Blanchard, BSc'84, and Charles Blanchard, St. Augustine, P.Q., on June 14, 1985, their first child, a daughter, Leah Marie.

Janet (Conrad) Carter, DDH'80, and Terry C. Carter, C.A., BSc'79, MBA'81, Halifax, on October 18, 1985, a daughter, Rachel Anne. Terry has recently joined the firm of MacKenzie & Company, Chartered Accountants.

Barry P. Conway, MD'76, and Aileen B. Conway, Graham, Texas, on June 24, 1985, a son, Evan Ross, a brother for Bethany, delivered by Dad.

Harold I. Cox, BA'78, and his wife, Elizabeth,

Middleton, N.S., on August 7, 1985, a daughter, Nicole Danielle.

Michael S. Dickie, BSc'80, BCom'82, and Martha Dickie, DipMedSec'79(MSVU), St. John's, Nfld., on October 1, 1985, a son, Colin William, a brother for Craig.

Debbie (Matheson) Doyle, BN'75, and **Sheldon C. Doyle,** BSc'74, MBA'84, Halifax, on August 9, 1985, a son, Michael Sheldon, a brother for Nicholas and Stephanie.

Scott B. Follows, MBA'83, and Gillian (Wallace), Halifax, on May 19, 1985, a daughter, Jenna Elizabeth.

Stuart C. Fraser, BSc'73, and Catharina (Mywaart), Edmonton, in June 1985, a daughter, Rachel Joy, a sister for Marion Johanna, May 1, 1982. Stuart is working for Echo Bay Mines as a geologist.

Suzanne (Randall) Goodwin, BSc'80, and Allan Goodwin, Commerce'78, Calgary, on October 6, 1985, their first child, a daughter, Kelsey Blaire. Suzanne is supervisor of accounting with Aberford Resources Ltd. while Allan is a paramedic with the City of Calgary.

Margaret B. Harrison, BN'79, MHA(Ottawa), and John Harrison, on April 3, 1985, a girl, Meaghan Kathleen Elizabeth, a sister for Julie, Brendan and Adam. Margaret has been appointed research coordinator, cardiac anaesthesia, University of Ottawa, Heart Institute at the Civic Hospital in Ottawa.

Dr. Thomas C. Heckman, MD'75, and his wife, in Wallaceburg, Ont., on February 14, 1985, a daughter, Jennifer Marie.

Karen Kelly-Surgenor, BSc'78, BEng'80(TUNS), and Brian, PhD'82(Queen's), Kingston, Ont., on April 15, 1985, their first child, Gavin William. Karen has just completed a MScEng'85 at Queen's while working at the Dupont Research Centre.

Carolyn (MacEwen) Kunz, DNSA'69, and Bob Kunz, BEd'69, Halifax, in November 1984, a daughter, after three boys.

C. Peter MacDonald, BPhysEd'76, and Lynn MacDonald, New Glasgow, N.S., on March 8, 1985, a son, Brenden Ian.

Nancy L. (Douglas) Marshall, BN'78, and David F. Marshall, BArch'82(TUNS), Halifax, on October 21, 1985, a daughter, Amy Jean.

Anne (McDonah) McDonald, BSc'81, and Albert McDonald, Dartmouth, on February 27, 1985, a son, John Neil.

Donald G. McLeod, BA'73, BCom'75, and his wife, Joan, on June 12, 1985, a daughter, Sasha Nicole, a sister for Scott. Donald is an assistant auditor general in the office of the Auditor General, Hamilton, Bermuda.

Frank A. Nightingale, BSc'74, and Sarah (Jagade), BSc'77(U of Florida), Halifax, on August 15, 1985, a daughter, Ashley Marie.

Mary (MacCara) Reid, BSc(Pharm)'74, and David Reid, Halifax, on October 14, 1985, a son, James David, a brother for Elizabeth.

Marilyn E. (Tiller) Rivers, BSc(Pharm)'80, and W. Richard Rivers, BPhysEd'73, MSc'75, MEd'84, Halifax, on July 5, 1985, a daughter, Andrea Elizabeth.

C. Dawn (Hebert) Ross, MBA'81, and Donald G. Ross, MBA'80, Antigonish, N.S., a daughter, Lauren Dawn, a sister for Joseph.

Steve E. Smith, BA'74, and Jeannette Sanchez, Edmonton, on July 18, 1985, a son, their first, Jacob. Steve is currently public relations director for the Edmonton Trappers Baseball Team.

Ken E. Taylor, BA'72, and his wife, Marilynne, Whitehorse, Yukon, on June 29, 1985, their first child, a boy, Kenneth David. Ken is teaching (to support his hunting and fishing) in Haines Junction, Yukon.

V. Claire (Bagnell) Wilson, BA'77, BEd'79, and David Wilson, Ottawa, on November 23, 1985, a daughter, Kayla.

Lynda (Tompkins) Woodhouse, BSc(Pharm)'72, and James Woodhouse, Ottawa, on May 24, 1985, a daughter.

Marriages

Natalie J. Allen, MA'80, to Dr. Stephen J. Lupker recently in London, Ont.

Victoria J. Bennet, BA'79, to David A. Maltzan recently in French Village, N.S.

Kathryn D. Blizzard, BSc(Pharm)'83, to James W. Spurrell on August 31, 1985. The couple reside in Kingston, N.S.

Donna E. Chisholm, BN'81, to Bryce E. Thompson in New Glasgow, N.S., July 6, 1985.

Chee T. Chu, BSC'82, MBA'85(U of South Alabama), to Paula Engstrom, BSc(Hon)'84(U of South Alabama), in Fairview, Alabama, December 16, 1984.

John T. Connor, BSc(Pharm)'71, to Pamela M. Burns, A.R.I.D.O., on June 22, 1985 in Ottawa where the couple reside.

Susan J. Dauphinee, BA'79, to David A. Hughes in Halifax, November 23, 1985.

Paul T. Dillman, BA'83, to Heather A. MacDougall recently in Charlottetown, P.E.I. The couple reside in Kingston, Ont.

Suzanne M. Dowse, BA'85, to Anthony H. Bassett, MA'76, LLB'83, recently in Mahone Bay, N.S.

Brendan D. Dunfee, Science'76, to Theresa S. Whitford recently in Dartmouth.

Dr. Ralph G. Ellis, MD'83, to Fay L. Cameron recently in Lochaber, N.S.

Cherry G. Ferguson, LLB'72, to Robert B. Foster recently in Pictou, N.S.

Stephen D. Fraser, BPhysEd'83, to Lisa J. James in Halifax, September 14, 1985. Stephen has recently signed a contract with Prentice-Hall Publishing Co. of New Jersey, N.Y. who will publish his forthcoming book dealing with the tactics and strategy of volleyball.

M. Anne Gillis, BA(Hon)'78, to Christopher S. Penney of St. John's, Nfld., in Belfast, P.E.I., on June 30, 1985.

Mathew M. Harris, BCom'84, to Patti Snarr recently in Halifax.

Joy E. Gillespie, BN'85, to Eric R. Hatfield, BSc'81, BScHonCert'82, recently in Yarmouth, N.S.

Dufferin R. Harper, BSc'82, BScHonCert'83, to Diane M. Ringer recently in Bridgewater, N.S.

Karen E. Holland, BCom'84, to James R. Riley, MBA'85, in Halifax, October 12, 1985.

DALUMNI

Pamela S. Hutt, LLB'84, to Gregory E. Leneham, LLB'85, in Dartmouth, October 10, 1985.

Pauline C. Irvin, BA'83, BEd'83, to Mark R. Hunter, BEd'83, recently in Dartmouth. The couple are residing in Broughton Island, N.W.T.

William A. Jack, BCom'81, to Carol Rego on November 9, 1985. They were married, and are living in, Bermuda.

David G. Jarrett, BSc'84, to Carole E. Hanrahan recently in Halifax.

Ann T. Jessome, BSc'79, BEd'80, to David H. Scherer, BSc(U of Minnesota), on July 7, 1984. The couple own and operate a successful business, Scherer Enterprises, Inc. in Melrose, Minn. Ann recently received a license to teach in Minnesota and plans to resume her teaching career.

Roseanne E. Jones, BA'75, to Gary J. Williams in Halifax during the summer of 1985.

Alan G. Laughlin, BSc(Hon)'79, to Cheryl A. Zagozeski, MD'83(U of Saskatchewan), in Regina, July 27, 1985. Alan is a forensic specialist with the RCMP laboratory in Regina.

Sharon L. Logan, BA'78, to John K. Sutherland, BA'77, in Halifax, October 13, 1985.

Christine M. MacInnes, Commerce'79, to Thomas W. Scheibelhut, BCom'82, recently in Halifax. The couple reside in Toronto.

Donna L. MacInnis, BSc'76, BEd'76, to Lloyd A. MacDougall, Science'74, in Halifax, November 9, 1985.

Karen L. MacLeod, BA'84, to J. Garry Arsenault of CFB Shearwater, on December 7, 1985. They will live in Dartmouth until his posting for Baden-Baden, Germany, in 1986.

Heather A. MacMillan, BA'78, BEd'79, MBA'81, to Brian N. Craig, BSc'76, MD'84, on September 21, 1985. After their honeymoon in Australia, they took up residence in Saint John, N.B., where Brian is practicing medicine.

Karen A. Mason, BSc'83, to Brian R. Haverstock, BSc'83, in Halifax, August 3, 1985.

Robert G. Mayo, BPhysEd'84, to Denise E. Taggart recently in Dartmouth.

Cindy A. McAlpine, BCom'82, to Dean S. Roth from Woodstock, N.B., in Dartmouth, August 24, 1985. Cindy is presently employed with Maritime Graphic Arts Ltd. in Halifax as their accountant and is in the process of obtaining a CMA designation. Dean is a member of the Canadian Armed Forces.

Michele M. McKenzie, BRec'81, to Peter L. d'Entremont on August 24, 1985. The couple reside in Ketch Harbour, N.S. Michele has been appointed manager, Tourism, with the City of Halifax agency, Tourism Halifax.

William B. McNamara, BSc, BCivilEng'85(UNB), to Carolyn Vanstone from St. Stephen, N.B. William has accepted a position with Canada Spool and Bobbin in Walkerton, Ont.

Ian W. Miles, MBA'85, to Leona MacLellan, BSc'83(St.F.X.), at Big Pond, Cape Breton, N.S., August 31, 1985. Ian is working for the New Brunswick Telephone Company.

Mary-Lib Morse, MD'84, to George J.A. Eyerer, MD'85, in Paradise, N.S., on June 15, 1985.

Dr. Paul A. Nau, MA'74, PhD'80, to Luanna L. Stewart recently in Halifax.

Debora A. Naugler, BSc'81, BA'83, to **James L.T. Haugen,** BA'82, BSc'84, recently in Halifax.

Harold F. O'Connell, BSW'84, to Valerie J. Middleton recently in L'Ardoise, N.S.

Terry B. Parker, BSc'85, to Ellen P. Redden in Timberlea, N.S., April 26, 1985.

Robert G. Patten, BCom'73, to Elizabeth N. Pushie in Charlottetown, August 10, 1985. The couple now live in York, P.E.I. Bob is senior personal loans officer with Bank of Montreal, Charlottetown.

Deborah J. Raddall, BA'81, to Clary J. Kempton recently in Liverpool, N.S.

Beverly J. Reid, BSC'84, to Dr. John R. Milton, MD'80, PostGradMed'83, in River John, N.S., June 30, 1984. The couple reside in Woodstock, N.B.

Heather D. Saunders, BN'85, to James D. Bartholomew in Halifax, November 23, 1985.

Mary K. O'Connor, Commerce'80, to Kevin P.K. Schnare, BSc'81, MD'85, in Halifax, May 25, 1985.

Cynthia A. Perry, BA'81, to Peter M. MacAulay in Halifax, August 3, 1985.

Stephen V. Shupe, BCom'85, to Joan M. McMullen in Dartmouth, September 27, 1985.

Anne L. Umlah, BA'83, to H. Richard MacFarlane recently in Halifax.

K. Jane Vincent, BSc'81, BSc(Physio)'84, to Geoffrey K. Kozniuk, BSc'78(UBC), BSR'82(UBC), on October 5, 1985. The couple reside in Burnaby, B.C. where they have their own physiotherapy clinic.

Phyllis S. Wadlyn, BSc'80, DDH'82, to Richard D. Bennett, BMusEd'82. Phyllis is currently working for the N.S. Dept. of Health as a community health dental hygienist and Richard is the bandmaster at Middleton Regional High School.

Adele M. Wallace, BSc(Pharm)'82, to Bill Chown on August 31, 1985. Adele is pharmacist-owner of Shoppers Drug Mart, Charlotte St., Saint John, N.B.

Daniel L. Weir, LLB'81, to Kimberley J. MacDonald in Kentville, N.S., November 9, 1985.

F. Lucy Wright, BN'85, to Peter S. Terris, BScEE'81(UNB), in Halifax, November 9, 1985.

Michael L. Yarr, BCom'78, to Tracy Ann O'Neil Mahar on September 7, 1985, in St. Andrews, N.B., where Michael is assistant comptroller at the Algonquin Hotel.

Donald C. Zwaagstra, PhysicalEducation'79, to Nancy C. Henderson, recently in Halifax.

Deaths

Winnifred Glen Barnstead, BA'06, in Toronto, in June 1985. In 1928 she became the first director of the University of Toronto's library school, a position she held until her retirement in 1951. She was our oldest living alumni.

Dr. Benjamin Chalmers Salter, BA'13, in Windsor, N.S., on November 18, 1985. Dr. Salter was a former minister throughout the Maritime Provinces.

Jessie (MacLeod) MacLennan, BA'18, of New Glasgow, N.S., on November 7, 1985, in Halifax.

Judge George M. Morrison, BA'23, LLB'25, in Sydney, N.S. He served as a Cape Breton county court judge from 1946 until his retirement in 1976.

J. Ralph MacLean, Arts'25, of Bergenfield, N.J., in September 1985.

Dr. Arthur Lister Murphy, BA'26, MD'30, of Halifax and Tantallon, N.S., on November 9, 1985. Dr. Murphy was a consultant surgeon at Victoria General Hospital and Halifax Infirmary and a faculty member of the department of drama at Dalhousie since 1977. He wrote various scientific papers and essays, and also plays for radio, television and stage.

Anna M. (Thompson) Hall, BA'27, of Henniker, N.H., in September 1985.

Henry B. Ross, BA'27, MA'28, of Dayton, N.S., on November 22, 1985.

Major Frank B. Zink, Commerce'32, of Dartmouth, on November 3, 1985.

Margaret M. (Hosterman) Sleight, Arts'33, of Port Royal, N.S., on October 23, 1985.

John Fairbanks MacDonald, Medicine'34, in Glace Bay, N.S., on November 24, 1985.

Mona E. Strum, BA'34, of Mader's Cove, N.S., on September 22, 1985.

Clifford R. (Randy) Day, Science'39, of Yarmouth, N.S., on November 3, 1985.

Robert William Bethune, MD'43, of Napa, California, on October 17, 1985.

Dr. Ronald Morrison Ritchie, MD'43, on December 9, 1985, in Halifax where he was a paediatrician since 1951. Dr. Ritchie was on staff at the Izaak Walton Killam Hospital and was an associate professor of paediatrics at Dalhousie University.

Robert D.T. Wickwire, DipEng'44, in Dartmouth, on November 29, 1985.

Robert G. Crowell, BSc(Pharm)'49, of Musquodoboit Harbour, N.S., on October 26, 1985, in Moncton, N.B. He was founder and owner of Crowell's Pharmacy Ltd.

Dr. George Everett Fletcher, MD'51, of Harvey Station, N.B., in November 1985.

George H. Theriault, LLB'52, formerly of Halifax, on November 29, 1985, in Calgary.

Lois Janet Robertson, DPHN'53, of Dartmouth, on October 30, 1985.

Dr. William Kenyon Dickie, DDS'54, of Halifax, on October 2, 1985, in Shubenacadie, N.S. He served with the Dental Corps, retiring in 1970 when he began his own practice in Halifax.

Stewart D. Watson, DipEng'55, of Highland Village, N.S. and Sutton, P.Q., on October 5, 1985. He was a mechanical engineer and founder of Ecnotech Ltd.

Sonia M. Smith, BA'57, BEd'60, in Halifax, on June 22, 1985.

Wilma Mae (McGeorge) Lewis, DPHN'63, in Lower Sackville, N.S., on December 13, 1985.

Paul Kuttner, BEd'65, MA'72, MSc(Audiology)'69(McGill), in Waverley, N.S., on November 2, 1985. He formed and was past president of Audiology Associates, Canada's first private practice in audiology.

Judge Thomas D. Tramble, LLB'69, in Monastery, N.S., on September 24, 1985. He was appointed family court judge for Nova Scotia in 1974. Judge Tramble was active in a number of organizations and programs relating to farming, the church, social needs, concern for victims of drug and alcohol abuse.

Frances A. Dindial, MLS'71, on October 17, 1985, in Charlottetown where she was on the staff of the University of Prince Edward Island Library.

Lieutenant-Commander James A. Donald, BCom'73, of Dartmouth, on November 6, 1985.

Martha Louise March, BN'80, formerly of Halifax, on October 2, 1985, in Vancouver. While at Dalhousie, Martha was a member of the swim team. For the past five years she had been a nurse at the Vancouver General Hospital.

Gail Lynn Kaiser, DDH'81, formerly of Sydney, N.S., on November 30, 1985, in Halifax. Gail was a dental hygienist in Halifax, and a part-time instructor at Dalhousie's School of Dentistry.

Gnanendran Murugan, MA'84, in Halifax, on June 23, 1985.

Jeffrey John Bredin, BPhysEd'85, of Penetanguishene, Ont., on November 16, 1985, in Red Earth, Sask. where he was teaching physical education and coaching high school volleyball. At Dalhousie, Jeff was an outstanding athlete who won a number of awards for his contributions to the university's volleyball team.

Ballot 1986

Dalhousie Alumni Association Election of members to:

The Board of Governors of the University.

The Board of Directors of the Association.

Following are brief pen pictures of the candidates in this year's election.

Read them carefully, then mark your ballot (page 39) and return it to the Alumni Office not later than April 30, 1986.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS

Barrie Black, LLB'71, Law; Black and Gold Club; former president, Domus Legis; Tiger football player and skier; CLIMO trophy '68 and '69. Completing a three-year term on Alumni Board of Directors and a one-year term on the University Board of Governors. Alumni Representative on the Editorial Board for *Dalhousie Alumni Magazine*. Past Reunion Chair. Past Treasurer for Alumni Board of Directors.

Bernadette Macdonald, LLB'78, Lawyer, Crown Prosecutors office. Currrently serving as Women's Division Representative to the Alumni Board of Directors. Past Chair, Student Relations Committee. Served on Nominating and Alumni Outstanding Student Leadership Award committees. While at Dal, active in Dalhousie Women and the Law; moot court; conducted library tours; and Chief Justice of moot court bench. Leisure: golf, skiing, gourmet cooking. Elizabeth Ann Macdonald, LLB'77. Past executive director for Continuing Legal Education; past president of the Dalhousie Women's Alumni Division; past member Dalhousie Board of Governors; Chair, nominating committee of the Dalhousie Alumni Board; Dalhousie representative to Board of Governors of Mount Saint Vincent University; Executive, Dal Alumni Association. Member: University Women's Club, the Nova Scotia Museum Board, the Board of King's College, and the board of the Metro Food Bank. Leisure: genealogy, stamp and coin collection.

Dr. Nancy MacDonald, BSc'73, MD'77. Full-time practising internist; member and zone adviser to Canadian Ski Patrol System. Activities at Dal include: treasurer, Dalhousie Medical Students Society; co-chair, Medical Students Charity Auction. Leisure: windsurfing, skiing, skating. Currently serving two-year term on the Board of Directors of the Alumni Association; member, Student Relations Committee.

Dr. Albro MacKeen, DipPharm'53, MD'59. While at Dalhousie, member of Student Council, Dalhousie Athletic Club, Varsity swim and basketball teams; manager, football Tigers; member, executive of Black and Gold Club; member, editorial board, *MeDal* (Medical Alumni magazine); Tiger supporter, skier. Served a two-year term, Alumni Board of Directors. Committee member, Alumni Teaching Award of Excellence.

Sherman Zwicker, BA'50; 1950 Student Union president. Mayor of Lunenburg from 1971 to 1979, member of town council, 1958-79; executive director, Nova Scotia Union of Municipalities; member, Atlantic region division, Canadian Council of Christians and Jews; member, Nova Scotia Fisheries Advisory Council. Currently completing a three-year-term on the Board of Governors of Dalhousie University.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

His Hon. N. Robert Anderson, LLB'63, Judge, County Court District No. 1, Nova Scotia, since 1971; read law with A.W. Cameron, QC; called to Bar of Nova Scotia in '57. In law practice Sherbrook, Nova Scotia '57-'67. Appointed Director (Criminal) Department of Attorney General, Nova Scotia, Halifax, 1965. Member of Nova Scotia Barristers Society, Canadian Bar Association. Recreation: fishing, hunting, camping, reading. Currently, serving two-year term, Alumni Board of Directors; Student Relations Committee member.

Michael D. Casey, CA, BA'74, Partner, Collins Barrow chartered accountants; member, Canadian Association of Business Valuators; serves on the Board of Directors of the Offshore Trade Association of Nova Scotia, Chair of its Finance Committee; serves on the program committee of the Dalhousie Alumni Association; volunteer, Dalhousie Development Office phonathon; member, Waegwoltic Club. Leisure: running.

Dale Godsoe, BA'65, BED'66. Currently enrolled in MA program at Dalhousie. Activities at Dalhousie included writing for *The Gazette*, Pi Beta Phi. Leisure: reading, cross-country skiing. President, YWCA; member, Board of Governors at Mount Saint Vincent University; member, Halifax Grammar School Board.

Frances Pullen Gregor, BN'67, MN'79. Associate Professor, School of Nursing, Dalhousie Univer-

sity; President, Nova Scotia Heart Foundation; Director and Chairman of Public Education Committe, Canadian Heart Foundation; Cofounder, Cardiovascular Patient Support Group, Maritime Heart Centre. Activities at Dal: Nursing Society, Introdal. Leisure: gardening, collecting N.S. handicrafts.

Rusty (David) James, BA(Honors)'83, BEd'84. Now working at Dalhousie, and studying parttime towards a masters degree. Coach, minor hockey. Currently serving a one year term on the Alumni Board of Directors; Student Relations Committee member, and Athletic Review Committee member. Activities at Dal include: Executive Vice-President for Dalhousie Student Union, Winter Carnival chair, weekly column "Rusty and Dave" in *The Gazette*. Leisure: hockey, golf, skiing, tennis, writing.

Nancy Kimber MacDonald, BA'70, MSc'74. Currently social editor, *The Chronicle Herald* and *The Mail-Star*; previously reporter for *Antigonish Casket* and physical education director at YWCA. Activities while at Dal: swim team, girls' hockey, cheerleader, represented Dal at Canadian Union of Students' Conference '68. Currently serving as member at large on the Alumni Board of Directors; member, Program Committee. Served on volunteers committees at Halifax YWCA.

Lois MacGregor, BPhys Ed'70; currently lecturer for the School of Recreation, Physical and Health Education and coach for women's volleyball at Dalhousie. Activities while a student: varsity volleyball, junior varsity basketball, secretary International Student Association, President Student Association of Physical Education, captain cheerleaders.Leisure: swimming, tennis, volleyball. President, Halifax Volleyball League. Development Chair for Volleyball Nova Scotia.

Karen Virginia Mann, BNSc'64, MS'78. Working at Camp Hill Hospital Hypertension Unit; completing PhD at Dal in '86. Volunteer: N.S. Heart Foundation, Canadian Heart Foundation; YMCA; Annual Fund at Dalhousie. Activities while at Dal: field hockey, Student's Council, Dalhousie Glee and Dramatic Society. Awards: Silver D and Panhellic Award. David M. Meadows, LLB'74. Currently working for the Department of Justice; Member — N.S. Barristers Society, Law Society of Alberta. Activities at Dal include: Debating Society, Dal Legal Aid Service, and Student Liaison Committee-Law School. Long association with the Law School includes adviser to moot court, faculty assistant in legal writing, and lecturer, N.S. Bar Admission Course.

The Honorable Chief Judge Ian H.N. Palmeter, BA'50, LLB'53. Chief County Court Judge of Nova Scotia. Former Chair, Nova Scotia Expropriations Compensation Board. Former Complaints Officer, N.S. Barristers Society. QC, 1970; member, Canadian Bar Association, N.S. Barristers' Society. At Dalhousie managed Varsity Basketball team, member DGDS and Sigma Chi Fraternity, won Gold D. Involved with Boy Scouts of Canada; former president, Halifax Minor Basketball Association; former president, Halifax Parents Association for children with learning disabilities; past-commodore St. Margaret's Sailing Club. Currently serving two-year term on Alumni Board of Directors. Chair, by-laws committee; Student Relations committee member. Leisure: golf, curling.

John Russell, BA'81, Certificate in Public Administration '82; appointed for one-year terms in 1983, 1984 and 1985 for the Board of Directors of the Dalhousie Alumni Association, served on Publications and By-laws committees, and past chair, Program committee; chair, Student Relations Committee; vice-president, Dalhousie Student Union '82-'83, active in identifying issues relating to student attrition during his term; now employed as Dalhousie University's Special Project Officer and has continued his interest in student issues; attempting to increase programs of interest for younger alumni; Chair, Board of Directors, Saint Joseph's Day Care Centre, serving on fund raising and personnel committees; has been active in campus United Way Campaign.

Joan Katherine Walker, BA'48. Director of Medical Social Work, Camp Hill Hospital; Community service over the year includes Junior League; Canadian Cancer Society, Halifax and N.S. Division; Canadian Rehabilitation Council for the Disabled, Halifax Infirmary Auxiliary.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS DAI LOUSIE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Executive

Wesley G. Campbell President

Mrs. C. Elizabeth Flinn Vice-President

Mrs. Vivian Layton Secretary

Dr. Clifford Murray Treasurer Peter Doig

Past-President Miss Zilpha Linkletter Honorary President

Members of the Board Mrs. Jamie DeWolf Shirlee Medjuck Ms. Bernadette Macdonald Sherman Zwicker John Moore, Q.C. Mary Lamb

Margie Cooper Brian Flemming, Q.C. Mrs. Jean Fraser **George Thompson** J.J. Kinley Eric G. Demont John Chappell Cherry G. Ferguson Judge N. Robert Anderson Judge Ian H.M. Palmeter **Patrick Donahoe** Dr. Nancy MacDonald Linda Pearse Mr. John Toogood Scott Fowler Dr. John Smith **Barrie Black** Reza Rizvi Mrs. Peggy Weld John Russell Nancy Kimber MacDonald **Rusty James**

Ballot 1986	Please mark choices clearly with an 'X.' Return the ballot form by April 30, 1986, to The Alumni Office, 6250 South Street, Halifax, N.S., B3H 3J5.	BOARD OF GOVERNORS 1986-89 (three to be elected, three-year term)		 Elizabeth Ann Macdonald, LLB'77 Dr. Nancy MacDonald, BSc73 	1 1	o. Sherman Zwicker, BA'50	BOARD OF DIRECTORS 1986-88 (six to be elected, two-year term)	1. His Hon. N. Robert Anderson, LLB'63		3. Dale Godsoe, BA'65, BED'66 4. Frances Pullen Gregor, BN'67, MN'79	5. Rusty (David) James, BA(Honors)'83	6. Nancy Kimber MacDonald, BA'70, MSc'74	7. Lois MacGregor, BPhys Ed'70	8. Karen Virginia Mann, BNSc'74, MS'78	9. David M. Meadows, LLB'74	10. The Honorable Chief Judge Ian H.N. Palmeter, BA'50, LLB'53	11. John Russell, BA'81	12. Joan Katherine Walker, BA'48
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The President's letter: Alumni matter more than ever. Here's why

hile meeting Dalhousie alumni locally, across the country, and abroad, I am always impressed by their continuing concern for the welfare of the university. That interest is most reassuring. It constantly reminds me that those of us who work at Dalhousie must never forget the pursuit of excellence in our teaching and research. Only thus can we serve the whole Dalhousie community including its largest component: the alumni. It's upon their collective achievement that the reputation of the university ultimately depends.

When I meet with graduates I usually comment on some of the strengths of Dalhousie, on the recent progress we have made, and on problems we face and the ways we try to solve them. That's what this report is about: strengths, progress, problems, solutions.

Since its founding in 1818, Dalhousie has had two primary strengths: good students interested in their studies, and well-qualified faculty committed to their work with students. Even now, these strengths are the foundation for progress in our work at the university.

Signs of recent progress include the rededication of the Forrest Building last fall, and its provision of the first permanent home for Nursing, Physiotherapy and Occupational Therapy. The renovation of the former Nova Scotia Archives building on the Studley campus — and its occupation by the Department of Mathematics, Statistics and Computing Science — gives that department its first permanent quarters since it moved from the Arts building in the 1960's.

This fall we coped well with the special problems that the tragic fire in the Weldon Building caused. After the speedy establishment of temporary arrangements, classes of the Law School began right on schedule in early September, and we've been working hard on plans to restore the facilities and the Sir James Dunn Law Library



collection as quickly as we can.

Major developments at the School of Business Administration this year were the installation of a computer laboratory, and the start of a course-development project to incorporate the use of computers in teaching and learning. These advances and a new scholarship program for business students are direct results of a generous pledge by the Bank of Nova Scotia to the Campaign for Dalhousie.

Like all Canadian universities, Dalhousie continues to face the challenges of an era of financial restraint and high enrollment. These have stretched our resources to the limit. Moreover, we still have major needs for modern scientific and computing equipment, for maintenance of our library collections, for scholarships, and for building academic excellence through support for professorships.

We are seeking to address these needs through the Campaign for Dalhousie, initiated in the fall of 1984. This is the most important capital campaign in the university's history, and I am pleased to report that, after little more than a year, commitments of support for the Campaign have already exceeded \$21 million. That figure includes a commitment of \$10 million from the Province of Nova Scotia for improvement of our facilities. The province's contribution, and the Campaign as a whole, will meet such major needs as the renovation of the old archives building for Math, and the extension of our original science building for undergraduate chemistry labs. Work on the extension will begin this spring.

Our progress has been achieved by selective canvassing, mainly of advance gift prospects, the business community, and alumni in the Halifax-Dartmouth area. Within the next year, however, we will be seeking support for the University's most pressing needs from the alumni as a whole. I am confident that graduates of Dalhousie will seriously consider both their obligation and their capacity to help Dalhousie serve students today and tomorrow.

Financial support from alumni is important to the University, perhaps as never before. Over the long term, however, the continuing sympathetic interest of our graduates will be even more significant; they can help shape public consciousness of the roles of universities in our society. The main support for Canadian universities is public funding, and it's the attitudes of the public at large that will affect the political decisions that, in turn, will determine what the university's role will be and how it will develop. Vital policy issues are now under review, and the participation of graduates in public discussion of these issues will help to decide our future.

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W. Andrew MacKay President and Vice-Chancellor

Official Dalhousie University Watch

A Bulova Quartz timepiece available for a limited time only. Featuring a richly detailed three-dimensional re-creation of the University Crest. Electronic quartz movement guaranteed accurate to within one minute per year. Available in men's wrist watch, ladies' pendant watch and pocket watch styles. Entire edition reserved exclusively for alummi. Satisfaction guaranteed, or returnable for full refund. Full one year Bulova warranty.

For faster service, credit card orders may be placed weekdays from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. (eastern time) by telephoning toll free 1-800-247-3425. All callers should request to speak to operator number 508F.



Illustration reduced. Actual diameters of watches are as follows: pocket watch 1-1/2⁽⁷⁾, men's wrist 1-3/8⁽⁷⁾, and ladies' pendant 1-1/4⁽⁷⁾.

OFFICIAL DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY WATCH

Detach order form at perforation below. Mail orders should be sent to Dalhousie University Alumni Association, c/o Box 2097, Postal Station B, Scarborough, Ontario M1N 2E5.

Personal Reservation Form

I understand that the Official Dalhousie University Watch featuring a richly detailed recreation of the University Crèst on the three-dimensional dial is being made available for a limited time only. Please accept my order for the following Official Dalhousie University Watch(es):

_____ Ladies' Bulova Quartz Pendant Watch (#DAL-BLP83) @ **\$250*** each.

_____ Men's Bulova Quartz Wrist Watch (#DAL-BMS83) @ **\$250*** each.

______ Bulova Quartz Pocket Watch (#DAL-BPK83) @\$295* each.

QUANTITY

*Ontario residents only, add your appropriate sales tax.

I wish to pay for my watch(es) as follows:
By a single remittance of \$_____ made payable to "Official Dalhousie University Watch", which I enclose.
By charging the amount of \$_____ I wisher conductions to my credit card indicated below:

Full	Account	Number:	
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MAIL ORDERS TO:		

DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION c/o Box 2097 Postal Station B Scarborough, Ontario M1N 2E5

Please allow 8 to 10 weeks for shipment.

	ASER'S NAME CLEARLY. IF ''SHIP TO'' ADDRESS ATTACH SHIPPING ADDRESS TO ORDER FORM.
NAME	
STREET	
CITY	
PROVINCE	POSTAL CODE
CLASS YEAR	MAJOR

SIGNATURE:

CREDIT CARD PURCHASERS MAY CALL TOLL FREE 1-800-247-3425. CALL WEEKDAYS FROM 9 A.M. TO 9 P.M. (EASTERN TIME). ALL CALLERS SHOULD ASK FOR OPERATOR 508F.

Expiration:

508F

If undeliverable, please return to the following address:

