

Dalhousie Physiotherapy 1990-1991

ARCV RM 707 C2 D34 1990/91

DALHOUSIE SCHOOL OF PHYSIOTHERAPY



by JUDY PARSONS . BUDGEL -



CLASS OF 1991

DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE

The 1990 / 1991 academic year was the first year in which the fourth year students did not undertake clinical experience through the academic year but had this in a concentrated period at the end of the year. For both students and faculty it thus has been a year of experimentation. With collective input, problems and concerns can be addressed to enhance the quality of the experience while achieving program goals. With a shorter year for the final year students in the school, I am unable to compliment students on their usual successes in inter-mural sports. Once again, the competition for first place in the "For the Health of It" faculty production was fierce and your fine production narrowly missed the first place. Your advocacy for the proceeds of "For the Health of It" to go to Dr. Makrides Post-Operative Cardiac Rehabilitation program is appreciated.

The school welcomed Gail Wainwright who replaced Pat Miller as Academic Clinical Coordinator, and Marilyn McKay-Lyons who is responsible for Year 2 Clinical Physiotherapy. The dedicated support of the two previous instructors of that course, Carolyn Stevens and Pat Tooth, is appreciated. We were sad to lose Sondra Ritcher, Secretary 2 to the Registrar's Office.

An in-depth review of the total curriculum continues and the student input to, and service on various committees contributes to the quality of this review. No unit at Dalhousie is unaffected by the current economic conditions which continue to delay the implementation of the school's Master of Science (Physiotherapy).

To the graduates of the Class of 1991 I wish you a challenging, stimulating and rewarding career in Physiotherapy. It is one of the few professions to have upwards of a 85% increased demand for its services by 2025. With the significant accomplishment of your graduation and registration for practice, you accept professional roles and responsibilities. Another chapter of your education has been completed, yet another chapter is opened; continuing education should be a lifelong quest to ensure that your practice meets the highest professional standards and efficacy in health care delivery. I encourage all graduates to join your professional association, the Canadian Physiotherapy Association, to be active within your professional bodies, and to support the Dalhousie Physiotherapy Alumni Group. With faculty shortage a professional concern, I hope some of you will consider this career path. To returning students, may you have a stimulating summer. To students and graduates, with pride and responsibility, carry the name of Dalhousie Physiotherapy.

Joan M. Walker, Ph.D., Dip.T.P., N.Z.C.P.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

I can easily start this message by saying, "Where have three years gone?". What happened to those keen, excited and naive second year physios from Frosh week 1988? Have we really become the mature, knowledgeable and confident fourth years that many believe us to be? Frightening to think about isn't it!



Well my classmates, for three years now we have studied, endured 3 and 4 hour classes, researched, panicked and been stressed out together. Most importantly though, we have partied and become the best of friends together. We conquored anatomy in 2nd year, learned everything about physio in 3rd year, and completed our research projects in 4th year. We have sung songs, danced ("Solid Gold"), written skits, and laughed a lot. We have survived clinical placements and travelled the country together. Is there really life after physio school? What more could life possibly hold for us?

To my class I say best of luck. I hope we will be able to contribute back to the physiotherapy profession what it has already added to our lives. And as a certain blonde newfie has been heard to say, "We have the best class ever!"

To the second and third years I also say best of luck. I hope all of you take advantage of the opportunities provided by the school and by our own physiotherapy society.

Thank you to all of the committee heads and members for their hard work. Thank you as well to my executives who worked hard and supported me when I needed it. And last but not least, thank you to the professors, instructors and lab assistants who make everything possible. You have made us what we are, thank you.

Patricia Pearson DPSS President

P.S. To my research group, thank you for the laughs and fun. We made it!
P.S.S. To Trudi and Judy, thanks for listening, laughing and being there.
P.S.S.S. To Colleen, the road may not have always been smooth, but I could not have done it without you. Thanks!

PHYSIO FACULTY



KATHY GILROY & DR. GION DeDOMENICO



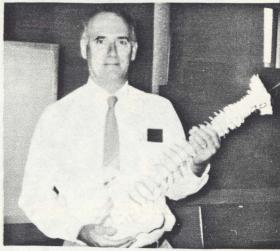
MARILYN MacKAY-LYONS



DR. LYDIA MAKRIDES



SCOTT MacKINNON



DAVID EGAN



GAIL WAINWRIGHT



DR. SANDRA CURWIN



CHERYL KOZEY & GEORGE TURNBULL

SUMMER CLINICAL '90



THE WESTERN EXPERIENCE



TIP-ER BACK!







C EES



EXECUTIVE

TRISH PEARSON

TANYA COMEAU

COLLEEN HOLLIS

MARY MENG

TRUDI DUNN

GUY REID

SUE JOHNSON



BALL

MARY McKENNA

CRYSTAL MacCULLOCH

ALICIA BROUGHM

GLEN BRANN

NANCY SPARGO

LYNN AUCOIN

MAUREEN RYAN



SOCIAL

TRISH HISLOP

SHARON NEIL

TRUDI DUNN

KRISTA HOOPER



FUNDRAISING

PAM AYER

LYNN AUCOIN



FOR THE HEALTH OF IT

BRENDA COREY MARY KEENAN MAUREEN RYAN (DEBBIE KING)



YEARBOOK

SHELDON ROBERTS PAUL JONAH JANE SCHENKELS SUE JOHNSON TRACEY POPE JOANNE HANCOCK

GRADUATION

LORI COLLINS

LISA CARROLL

ABSENT

SPORTS

BILL MAHER

RICK SMITH

LISA GOSSE

SUSAN HYNES

EDUCATION

JOHN BROWN LYNN AUCOIN

KRISTA HOOPER ANNE PORTER

RAY CYR CHRISTINE PATTERSON



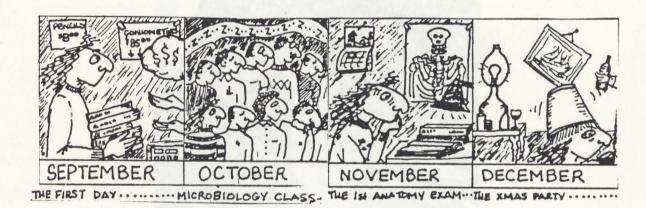
YEAR 2

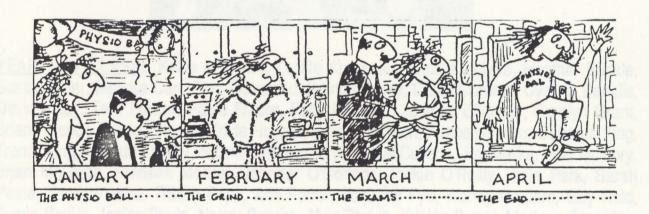


YEAR II CLASS: Sylvie Arseneau, Lynne Boyce, Glen Brann, Brenda Bruce, Trudy Clark, Raymond Cyr, Karen Darby, Lynn Doiron, Michele Doiron, Jill Dollimount, Jean-Pierre Ferron, Natalie Fitch, Denise Fountaine, Joanne Hancock, Wendy Hogan, Cathy Hoyles, Carolyn Judd-Richard, Shauna LaPierre, Anne LaRocque, Pierre Le Gresley, Brenda MacMillan, Melanie Madden, Tammy Maxwell, Joyce McCormack, Jonathon McFarland, Mary McKenna, Mary Meng, Pamela Miller, Wendy Mills, Michael Munroe, Jane Newlands, Simon Oakley, Christine Patterson, Marla Pineau, Susan Ploughman, Shelley Power, Susan Quinton, Linda Ritchie, Sheldon Roberts, Joanne Stone, Janet Tregunno, Achim Umar-Khitab, Denise Warren, James Weagle, Candace Wilmot, Paula Woodford, Kathy Woolridge.

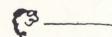
THE SECOND YEAR PHYSIOTHERAPY STUDENT'S CALENDAR







by Judy Parsons Budgell 3



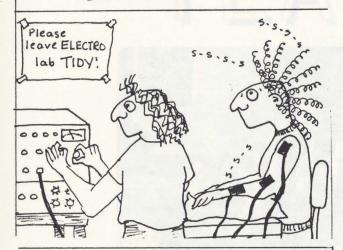
YEAR 3



YEAR III CLASS: Kellie Andrews, Lucille Arseneau, Andrea Belyea, Heather Buckle, Susan Butler, Melissa Carr, Tina Cleveland, Brenda Corey, Cathy Crawley, Cynthia Danells, David Foley, Terri Fowler, Paula Fraser, Patty Frenette, Jennifer Gillespie, Carolyn Grant, Brian Hiscock, Patricia Hislop, Krista Hooper, Susan Johnson, Kimberley Kerr, Deborah King, Trent Laing, Glenda Landry, Nicole LeBlanc, Crystal MacCulloch, Joy Marks, Rod McGory, Brian McGrath, Frances Moffett, Jennifer O'Connor, Jackie O'Reilly, Julia Park, Sarah Petrie, Karen Planke, Tracey Pope, Ann Porter, Suzanne Pye, Wendy Redfern, Guy Reid, Susan Sevior, Janice Slade, Nancy Spargo, Alvin Straub, Kristen Sweet, Marlene Tremblay, Jyl Winters.

WHAT WE LEARN IN 3rd YEAR PHYSIOTHERAPY

How to give perms to our classmates ...



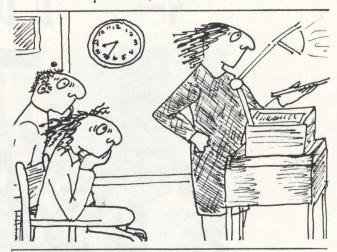
The principles of suctioning



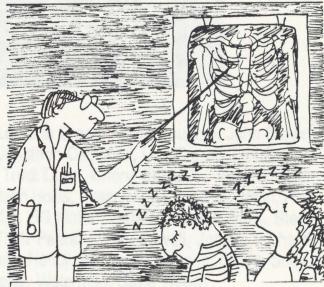
How to line up transparencies on the overhead ...



How to sleep with your eyes open



The real cause of neck pain....



How to avoid being used as a model...



YEAR 4



YEAR IV CLASS: Lynn Aucoin, Pam Ayer, Lorraine Breau, Alicia Broughm, John Brown, Joel Buckler, Jennifer Burt, Shelley Cameron, Jonathon Campbell, Lisa Carroll, Lori Collins, Tanya Comeau, Karen Decker, Clare Doucet, Trudi Dunn, Cheryl Edwards, Jennifer Elliot, Gayle Furlotte, Sarmita Ghose, Lisa Gosse, Colleen Hollis, Susan Hynes, Lisa Johnston, Paul Jonah, Brenda Joy, Mary Keenan, Susan Laufer, Bill Maher, Rebecca McCormack, Steve McKay, Sharon Neil, Judy Parsons Budgell, Trish Pearson, Kim Powell, Josette Richard, Bethany Rogers, Maureen Ryan, Jane Schenkels, Nancy Slaney, Rick Smith, Duane Snow, Karen Snow, Krista Sweet, Brent Thompson, Wendy Waterman, Gayle Wilson.

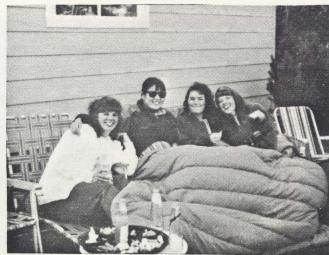
SKIP CLASS THAT DAY GUYS



OR WHAT

?

CANDIDS, CANDIDS



H I G U Y





YAAH MAN







COLGATE SMILE

MORE CANDIDS!



BLAH-LA-LA-LA





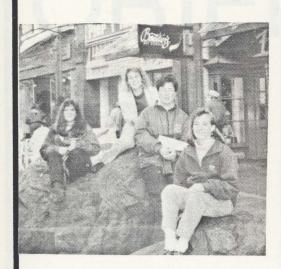


Me-Ah!





EVEN MORE CANDIDS!





LOUNGE LIZARDS









YOOO STEVE

ORIENTATION







BEACH BUMS EXTRORDINAIRE





SOLID GOLD DANCE ANYONE ?

















TRIP TO MCNABS ISLAND







PRESIDENT'S SPORTS FEST.

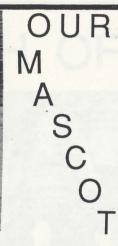






WINNERS OF TEAM SPIRIT AWARD







YEARS GALORE!













FOR THE HEALTH OF IT



PEACE DUDES



AVERSIA

GIDDY UP COW-UH GIRLS!



THE BRAT PACK





NICE DOO JOEL!

DIG THOSE LOVE SHACKERS!



BAT ATTACK!



WILL YOU BE MY DATE ?

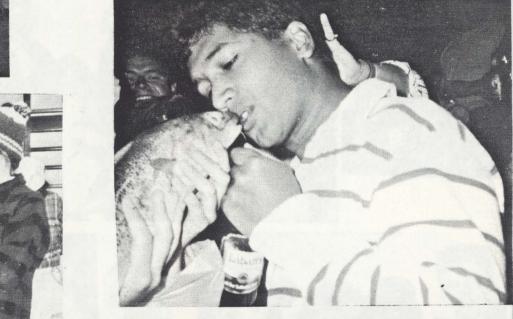
















MARDIGRAS













X













ARTY



SAY AHH!



Y000 MAMA !







CHEESE





PHYSIO BALL











W.T.&C. CENTER









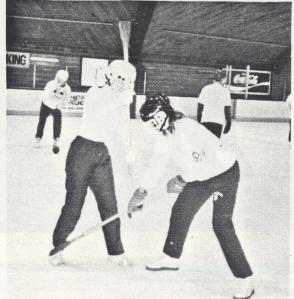


SPORTS & SUCH





WHEELS OF TORTURE

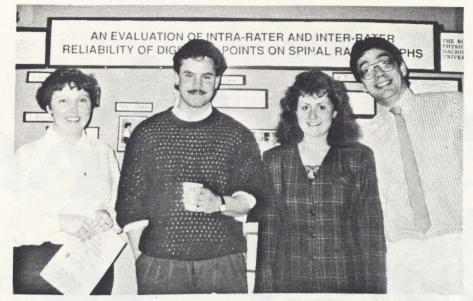


TAKE THAT YOU BRUTE





POSTER DAY



THE WINNERS





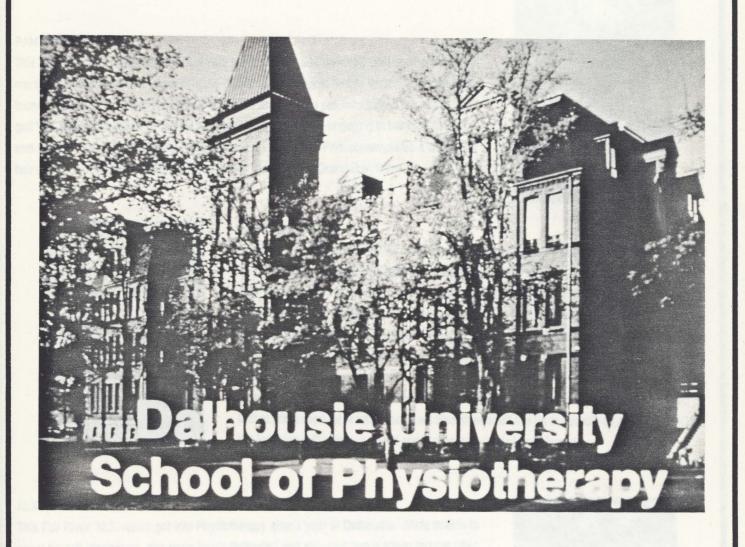




PRE-GRAD PARTY POSES



GRADS OF 1991





LYNN AUCOIN

"Mais God-damn...me there, I'm from Cheticamp." Lynn, our dearly beloved Frenchwoman, arrived in a whirlwind from Cape Breton via nursing. Lynn scared us all in second year by getting up at 4 a.m. every day to go walking and to study. She managed to worry enough during third year to develop an ulcer and twirl her hair into a permanent curl on top. She returned from Scotland for fourth year, a new woman. Unstressed, she set out to find the man of her dreams and succeeded at Christmas. Lynn could write a manual on where to eat in Halifax (at least where to find cheesecake and wine!). We wish Lynn the best in her career in Physiotherapy and / or step dancing.

PAM AYER

This Sackville, N.B. gal arrived in 2nd year ready, willing and definitely able to check out the many night spots in metro- especially the "Lower Deck". Nights before exams, Pam could be found downtown "psyching-up". It was "Big Al", Pam's macho pal, who turned her into a navy gal! Yes, Al and "Poopsie" have spent many a weekend sailing, engaging in belching contests, and taking in the festivities along the waterfront. In the future, Pam contemplates a change in hair color... "so men will start taking me seriously" Good luck in Grand Bay, Pammy.





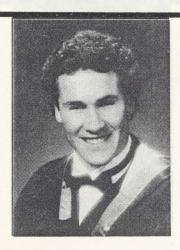
LORRAINE BREAU

Lorraine, our little french friend from Moncton, N.B. is probably best known for her pleasant smile and perky giggle! Her grad pic even made the Dal gazette (or maybe it's that innocent look of hers!) - a true physio model! Although this Christmas baby has been known for her early to bed, early to rise routine (where is that snooze button?), she can manageto cruise the town with the best of us after maybe a 'few' too many glasses of wine and still make it to class early the day after. An outdoor enthusiast, she can still be heard saying "Doesn't anyone want to go white water rafting?" all the way from Calgary. And what about those bears, Lorraine? - and I don't mean Winnie the Pooh either! Although we know Lorraine will shed a tear at graduation (or maybe a pool) we also know she'll live up to her role as a 'model physio'. We know you will always succeed and wish you the best of luck always!

ALICIA BROUGHM

This Fall River N.S. native got into Physiotherapy after 1 year at Dalhousie. Alicia seems to enjoy herself whereever she goes (even Belleville) and she also has a sharp tongue often leaving the recipient of her quick wit speechless. Alicia looks like a model student to the untrained eye but with a closer look we can see she's often doodling, writing letters or napping; perhaps this is why she's always the first or second one to finish an exam. Alicia represents the evolution from a student to a professional, going from a nerd rap singer in second year to telling patients they have conditions they don't have in third year, to organizing a fantastic Ball in fourth year. She should go far with her charm and wit and the Class of '91 wish her the best of luck.





JOHN BROWN

(alias Brown-Noser) How often have we sat through a class without John's name being mentioned by the professor at least twice? The crew of the Lower Deck should also remember John and his unique rendition of Barrett's Privateers. Long distance relationships aren't this guys style - the farthest he's had to travel is to next desk. He's usually not too appealing after Hockey Night though, as he's often sporting numerous cuts and bruises. However, the boys in Belleville didn't seem to mind the roughened look. In all seriousness, John Brown has been instrumental in creating such a close-knit class and has proved to be a true friend to everyone. We'll all miss you J.B.

JOEL BUCKLER

Joel Buckler- one of two guys in our class to be touched by 'married man'. The new Buckler household is more than happy but Joel no longer carries his mom's specialized lunches of candy bars and cans of Coke (or tins of drink) wrapped in plastic baggies to stay cold. Joel came to Physio via S.M.U.. It was quickly noted in Functional Anatomy class that those hockey days had left Joel without a full neck. The first clinical placement saw Joel challenge the clinical colours - at last word, he was seen to be compiling an extensive grey wardrobe. Joel has been seen to arrive a little bit late on one or two occasions over the last 3 years - sometimes wearing track pants and a baseball cap after a night's intellectual activities in the downtown area. All fun aside - good luck Joel in all your endeavors and the Celica and clinic are yours for the taking.



JENNIFER E. BURT

Jen sailed to Dal from St. John's, NFLD and greeted us Bluenosers with short hair and a definite will to party. Since that time, we have watched her hair and will grow. She'll be remembered best by T.C. and K.P. for her unique facial expressions (Just how do you roll your eyes like that, Jen?) and innovative use of fruit and honey! 'Jezebel' earned her nick name in Glasgow where she had a sweet-tooth only matched by K.P. and proved to be the best power shopper around. Keep away from those tequila shooters b'y, even at the New Year's eve parties in NFLD, and good luck finding a prom date with a suit! Our prediction for Jen is that she'll moonlight at the nearest Dairy Queen to support her ice cream addiction. We wish you all the best, Jen.

SHELLEY CAMERON

Shelley, a native of Westville, N.S., must have been a newfie in a former life; her love for natives of the Rock as well as biting the head off a capelin last year, made her as close to a newfie as you can get without being born there. Shelley, a known creature of the night,rarely experiences mornings. When she manages to drag herself to an 8:30 class, "I need a coffee!" ring through the halls. Over 3 years at Dal, Shelley reached her goal of becoming thin and dreams of the day she can finally buy some clothes. During 3rd year, she lost all inhibitions and frequently dropped her pants during clinical labs. Real modest, Shell. No one knows for sure where this former 'Miss Wolfville' will work, but hopefully wherever it is, they'll pay off her student loan. One thing's for certain, she won't be far from Todd the Business major - who knows, maybe someday he'll manage her private clinic.





JONATHON CAMPBELL

Jon, born in Fredericton, N.B., is the classes only Blackville, N.B. native. He is well known for having no idea where the next class is. His self confidence is so overwhelming that he brought a cardio-resp book to S. Curwin's advanced ortho open book final. Jon, who would always rather be at the gym than at class, has had limited social involvement with the class but has been known to spend a lot of his free time with his good friends J.D. His favorite saying is "It doesn't matter what grades you get - we're all going to make the same starting salary!" An avid church goer, his future goals include the Miramichi's first private clinic and reforming a certain french catholic (R.S.) to the Baptist faith.

LISA CARROLL

This bright 24 year old St. John's girl left the native rock to conquer the Mainland, and in the process survive 3 years of Physiotherapy school. She had us all fooled for a while; thinking that she was quiet and shy... but to our dismay, she turned out to be the life of the party. Just give her two drinks and wait! Her acting talent emerged in her final year at Dal, and it was about time. Her debut as Norbert, the nerd in FTHOI and a gypsy at Mardi Gras! Zsa Zsa - darlings! Move over! We just couldn't get her to stop. But the biggest scoop! Just ask her about the K - mart parking lot - an engagement ring and her future husband Rick. Can't wait for the big wedding in July. She was an excellent student who finally learned to relax in fourth year and was a great friend to all. We all wish her the best of luck in her future marriage and career at the St. Clare's Hospital.





LORI COLLINS

A long time ago (1964), Lori studied her way into Cornerbrook and finally after 10 years of university, she's ready for the real world. She's been preparing herself for this transition with faithful Wednesday night affairs with David Suzuki and early morning wake-ups with CBC radio. Lori's ultimate dream of singing with Figgy Duff has been shattered so she plans on going back to Outer Cove, NFLD to live in the 'house that Jim built'. Lori would help in this endeavor but her hyperextended knees and elbows prevent her from perfecting her carpentry skills. If you're ever in St. John's, you'll find Lori speed walking around from patient to patient at the Health Science Centre. You'll recognize her by her large name tag - LORI A. COLLINS, B.SC³.

TANYA COMEAU

Tanya bounced into 2nd year from Fairview and impressed us all with her lip synching abilities during frosh week (Yes,Bob Seger lives!) 'T' hasn't stopped since then, being active in student council as the secretary in 3rd year and the D.S.U. rep in 4th year. She'll probably be remembered best for organizing the Physio jackets in 2nd year and actually living to tell the tale! Owen Sound with P.A. and Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles entertained her in the summer of '90 but Tanya's favorite extracurricular activity was massaging the swim team where she not only picked up Physio experience but the team captain to boot! T.L.C.'s standout qualities include her laugh and unique dancing skills. We hope someday you'll have a car without a personalized skating rink and wish you the best of luck doing pool physiotherapy.





KAREN DECKER

After knowing Karen for 3 years, one question remains - What is she doing during all those hours spent with the hockey team?? When Karen is not looking after the guys on the hockey team, or working for Mike, she's often showing off her fancy footwork downtown. If she ever considers a career change she'll be a shoe-in as a back up dancer for M.C. Hammer! Undoubtably Karen's love for music stems from her newfie roots. One of the highlights of her time in physio was her clinical rotations out west. When asked if she enjoyed Winnipeg she responded at her usual mile-a-minute "It-was-so-flat-you-could-stand-on-a-chair-and-watch-your-dog-run-away-for-days! Karen's many extracurricular activities, her quest for knowledge and her vibrant personality have made her a well known and popular lady at Dalhousie. With all your attributes we are sure you'll go far in life and in your career!

CLARE DOUCET

Clare hails from Yarmouth, N.S. and as tradition states, she can drink with the rest of them-with one memorable occasion. Clare could have North and South tatooed on her, as she is a virtual magnet when it comes to men in bars. Over the three years in physio, Clare has migrated from the front of the class to the middle. Perhaps if classes lasted another few years she would end up in the back. It wasn't until her final year that Clare found out computers were the most wonderful machines- at least most of the time. Clare's past experiences as a crew member on the boat to Bar Harbour will give her the necessary experience to open up her own Floating Physio Clinic. Take care Clare-Bear!!





TRUDI DUNN

This now begins our 'Tribute to Trudi'! Trudi, our CPA rep, was the picture of professionalism as she graciously provided hours of amusement for her classmates. She was always the life of the party even when she was being carried out of Peddler's or lucked out of Brandy's. She even rallied for the cause the night she let her but bust out at Bogart's! Trudi, our Social Committee head, lived up to her title, singing at the Middle Deck and 'Domino Dancing' at Mardi Gras! We're not sure if she acquired these talents at U.N.B. or on the Miramichi but we're sure she'll take them with her wherever she goes. Luckily, Trudi survived a brush with death in a Toronto bar during 3rd year and made it back to Dal! Trudi may not stand out in a crowd (due to height) but we're sure she'll accomplish great strides in her career. Good luck Troodles, we'll miss ya!

CHERYL EDWARDS

Cheryl came to us from the metropolis of Douglastown, New Brunswick. Before Physio, she attended U.N.B. in Fredericton where she completed 2 years in their Science program. During her physio school years, she frequently returned back to N.B. to see her beau, Wilson. Cheryl seemed to carry an air of total confidence about her; in class, one could pick her out of the crowd of confused faces as the girl who was always nodding her head in agreement to the professor's remarks. When the rest of us were partying downtown, she and Lynn would be seen being pulled up and down the streets of Halifax in a rickshaw. There was no end to this girl's fun ideas - her hosting a little lingerie party proved to be a great success (despite the blushing moments). Cheryl, best of luck in Fredericton and warm wishes to your future!





JENNIFER ELLIOTT

Jennifer MacFarlane to us, after completing 2nd year Physio at U of T, was quickly adopted by her 3rd year class. We were all just getting used to having this calm quiet friendly gal around, when rumors spread she had become a proficient juggler - alas we all found that yes, she had learned to juggle - not balls but classes and being in 2 places at the same time. Busy Jennifer then flew off to Scotland to do her third year summer clinical placement and when she returned to Halifax was married in less than 1 week. The class then had to readopt the new Jennifer Elliott on a full time basis - she remains the calm, cool, quiet one of the class (we won't mention the evening of a certain final ortho practical!) Jen will be going back to her town of Fredericton, N.B. to work at the Dr. Everett Chalmers Hospital where we all know she will have no trouble juggling all of her patients. Keep smiling and we wish you best of luck.

GAYLE FURLOTTE

Gayle came to us from Bathurst, N.B. via Mount A. Her infamous lists, if a little on the obsessive - compulsive side, have been responsible for organizing her life as well as the lives of those around her. Even her roommates were not exempt, as their rigid a.m. showering schedule proved. There were certain lists, however, that she had some difficulty with - lists of cooking ingredients, as her culinary skills were limited to Catelli meat sauce and noodles. Her library skills were well developed though, during her years at Dal, so much so that the Kellogg Staff considered charging her rent. If there is one thing you can be sure of it's that she has her future well planned. Good luck in carrying it out, Gayle.



SARMITA GHOSE

Ranu's claim to fame was being the youngest class member, thus requiring numerous fake ID's to partake in the downtown scene. Born and raised in Labrador, she just couldn't stay in one place - a few years in Caraquet, N.B., a few in Chester, N.S., and she then converted to a Haligonian. 4 years of Dal included busy times of INDISA public relations and a part-time job at the Saraguay Club; that probably explains falling asleep in Cardioresp. Well known for rushing in late for class, Ranu tried the excuse that she had to stop and talk to a friend she would always seem to meet along the way. 2.5 years of metallic mouthware gave Ranu that extra "youthful" look, so when they came off, it was reason to celebrate with big braceless smiles; maybe now there would be less complaints of, "People still ask me what grade I'm in!" All the best to you in your career, Ranu, and enjoy travelling the world.

LISA GOSSE

This little bundle of energy came to us from St. John's, Newfoundland. As a result, during her three years at Dal, Lisa has done a lot of "packin". Lisa was hardly ever seen entering class without a pen yet she was often seen leaving with two or three. Forever a perfect host, Lisa always insisted her guests sit down and have a cup of tea. There were, however, certain visitors that weren't welcome by her-that is her furry four-legged friends. She has a problem with perception of body and has therefore spent a lot of time at Dalplex doing "thigh" work. But it is not necessary Lisa, we love you just the way you are. Fittingly, we will say good-bye to Lisa as she would, singing "Bye, Bye Miss American Pie".





COLLEEN HOLLIS

Colleen joined the ranks of Dal physio after being a townie at UNB for three years. In her time at Dal, we watched her undergo an evolution: in 2nd year we saw her keen, studious side; in 3rd year she was the responsible vice-president; at long last she became a member of the cool group in 4th year. Colleen is known for her many likes and dislikes. High on her list of favorite eats is ice cream. Her affinity for the cool stuff caused her to stray far, far from the beaten path while out west as she went in search of McKays World Famous Ice Cream. Word has it that she was spotted near the Calgary General Hospital with - yes- a quadruple scoop cone! This young lady has always been an active member of the D.P.S.S.. She has proven herself to be a hard working and responsible individual. She will be a good addition to any department.

SUSAN HYNES

Susan is always guaranteed to enter the room with a smile and is never found to be at a loss for words - with 90% of them concerning the infamous Stuart. It seems the professors have a difficult time holding her attention, as she's often found cat-napping in class. In her spare time, if not at the Dalplex, she can be found exercising her wallet on Spring Garden Road. With the frequent flyer points she's collected over the last three years she can continue her shopping expeditions. Susan if you see someone without a smile, give them one of yours!



LISA JOHNSTON

Lisa entered Physio school after 4 years and a BSC (hons) from MSVU. Married with two dogs, she needed her morning cup of tea just to get going. Never satisfied with her hair, she was forever threatening to cut it all off. Lisa made leaving an exam first and missing 8:30 classes an art form. Her smarting brown eyes and quick temper often got the better of her. You could find her at the 'Cow Place' (Dairy Deli) relieving stress with a strawberry frozen yogurt. To Lisa, good luck at the V.G.H.

PAUL JONAH

Paul, our Hillsborough, N.B. farm boy, 'speedwalked' into Dal. from U.N.B. with his BSc(Biol) in one hand and Madonna memorabilia in the other. "Get a grip!" Our yearbook and class trip rep., Paul always entertained us with photos and his distorted jokes. Kool Aid with Peach Schnapps, McDonald's, Madonna and Saturday Night Live are amongst his favs. He loves to travel and managed to survive his placements in Belfast, Northern Ireland and backpacking in Europe. A 3 time FTHOI star (sailor, egyptian and bat), Twin Peaks fan and Nintendo addict (thanks to Lisa J.), to you, our hard working physio "à-la-sole-charge", best of luck with Maitland and PNF back in Albert County, N.B.





BRENDA JOY

Brenda Joy was appropriately conceived in Conception Harbor, NFLD in 1968. She may not have been a committee head on the DPSS but we all considered her to be our religious representative - after all, who spent more time at Sister Sarah's? Brenda could be frequently seen walking the streets of Halifax but rumour is that it wasn't just for exercise. Could it be she was banned from metro taxicabs? Only Lori and Trish know... Brenda was recently honored by Air Atlantic for her frequent flyer points. In fact, they've even named a new aircraft in her memory: the 'Brenda 747' will fly from Halifax to St. John's biweekly, just like Brenda. Good luck Bren in your future endeavors at St. Clare's and best wishes to you and Norm!!

MARY KEENAN

Mary "Keener" cartwheeled into Halifax from the UNB Phys. Ed. program. She immediately dazzled us with her ability to walk on the backs of her toes. Mary proved to be just like her hair - out of control. Mary danced her way to fame in FTHOI (as a pointed sister and a bat) and snagged a Med. student along the way. Her youthful smile still gets her ID'd at bars at the age of 25! Best of luck Mary in Moncton - the hub of the Maritimes!



SUSAN LAUFER

A Dal Haligonian from the start, this cute little chick graced the rest of us 2nd years by waltzing in a week late. But Susan wasted no time getting into physio mode: she was always keen to ask questions by the time the rest of our brains were mush. And don't let her small size fool you; she's got strong opinions, so you'd better be prepared to argue with her especially in anatomy lab, "No, the insertion goes HERE!" Get her downtown until 3 a.m. and she turns manic, thinking her car won't start when it's actually already running. Susan, you're one of the friendliest people around and may you always keep that smile on your face wherever you go, even if they have Apples instead of IBM's.

BILL MAHER

Bill came to us from M.U.N., a cross country running star with an innocent smile. Billy spent 2nd year commuting to school via metro transit. This soon wore thin with Bill and in 3rd year he decided that a luxury suite at the Lord Nelson was a more appropriate place to live. When not at his place of residence Bill could be found playing hockey, basketball, tennis, broomball and of course running. This latter endeavor resulted in Bill earning a berth on the Dal X-country team! Our only varsity athlete! Bill has also been known to spend a lot of his time with a certain OT and speculation has it that Bill just came to physio school to keep an eye on Kim. Good luck at the Grace Billy and don't give up your physio job to make films. P.S. That smile never fooled us!



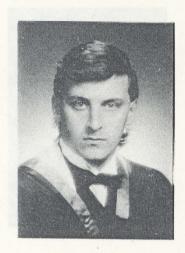


REBECCA McCORMACK

Becca came to us from University of Alberta with a Masters in science. She dazzled us in 2nd year with her stacks of cue cards in anatomy lab and her stamina in study sessions. We're not sure how she fit art classes into 3rd year along with french class. Always on the run, Becca has the ability to be in 4 places all at the same time. No matter how late those Dartmouth kids were for class, Becca was always in close competition. In 4th year we figured Becca should have a share in the van pool from Halifax to Wolfville for all the weekend trips home. Gee Becca, I didn't know weekends were 4 days long? Her 2nd home was the computer lab where she was known for her computer whiz ideas and always lending a helping hand to anyone in need. She loves cross country and down hill skiing. She returned from a ski trip with frost bite-overexposure in Banff?? A perfectionist thru and thru Becca, we're sure you'll do well.

STEVE McKAY

Stevie the slow man sauntered into Halifax- a jock from U.N.B. He was soon known as the big guy in the back of the class whose voice resembled the teacher in "Charlie Brown" (Wah Wah Wah). He was always pumping up or groovin' to Stevie Ray Vaughan on his walkman. If you ever need any ortho info- just come to Steve's library of photocopied articles. Steve leaves us all still wondering "Is he on steroids?" But remember Steve- a big muscle is not necessarily a smart one! Look out Woodstock- here he comes.





KIM McMULLEN

Kim came to Dal from the booming metropolis of Carroll's Corner after a year of segregation at U.P.E.I.. Kim appears to enjoy downtown Halifax much more than the Dalhousie Campus area, except perhaps Dalplex where she could often be found shooting a few hoops. Kim will not be known for her promptness or preparation for statistics exams but more for her social activities downtown (even if she couldn't con a guy into taking her to the physio ball). It is unlikely that the working life will slow Kim down as she is not particularly good at the domestic thing. She will often be quoted at subsequent parties "Yeah Hah Oooh Party Party". Good luck in the future Kim, wherever you end up.

SHARON NEIL

Sharon, who came to Dal. after a year at U.N.B.S.J., is perhaps best known among classmates and professors alike for her frequent narcoleptic episodes in class and during clinical time. Not always the happiest camper around - she is frequently heard complaining of her wet feet - that's what happens when you commute from the McKay Bridge , Kiddo ! Sharon is also known to fulfill all of Murphy's Laws - as demonstrated by her misfortunes on the ski slopes and elsewhere. As well, she has been seen hiking around Metro with typewriter in hand all to avoid the computer lab and men who work there. But Sharon can really rally for the cause when the weekend arrives - she's livened up more than one party with her fancy dance moves and her 'Bring-a-thing' themes. Sharon's vibrant personality makes her the life of the party. May you be able to stir up your patients as well as you do your classmates. Good luck, Sharon.





JUDY PARSONS BUDGELL

Judy P B, our very own Newfoundland grown hippie. From that first day in living anatomy when we all whispered about her tattoo, we knew Judy was not your typical 'mature' student. During her three years here at Dalhousie, Judy has managed to bring to our class the wisdom of her years (how many?) as well as the humor of her down-home newfie words and sayings ("Yes my behind is dunched!"). Being a craftswoman from her earlier days, Judy has made money out of all of us by selling her wares. You name it, Judy has made it and sold it. And how could you forget about Judy's cartoons that have chronicled our days here in physiotherapy. We hope the one all important question is answered for you soon... Judy, will the renovations on your house ever be finished ?!

PATRICIA PEARSON

Perhaps it was Trish's psychology studies which fostered her talent for representing the masses or perhaps it was just her gift for getting our attention with a simple "HELL-o". Or maybe it was just her enthusiasm which led to her being class rep in her 2nd and 3rd years and President of the Student Society in her fourth. Trish is also famous for having mastered the art of the self-portrait (green gum included) and for taste-testing our lunches. So step aside physio's, Trish will likely rise quickly through the ranks to management. Best of luck Trish - we're sure you'll succeed whether it be in Truro, Calgary or Australia.





KIMBERLEY D. POWELL

Born and bred on 'the other side of the harbour', Kimberley, with 2 "e"s, is the third member of the infamous 'three stooges'. In second year, we first met this presumably shy girl, but quickly came to know Kim as a dancin' fool and a focus of many men's admiration. Prone to making cookies as the stressors of her life get her down, Physio has refined Kim into a new woman who now says 'Pardon' instead of 'Huh'. Crowned by Dr. D. as "Electro Queen" in year 3, Kim's quest for excellence shows in her constant need for a 3rd, 4th, or even 5th rewrite to a paper. After one adventure to Bonnie Scotland, she was left a blithering Tetley tea and Digestive cookie addict. Kim has a hard time keeping track of things though, like luggage in Europe or hair scrunchies at lunch dates. All the best Kim!

JOSETTE RICHARD

Josette came to Dal from St. Antoine via U de M after 3 years of science. She was the only girl lucky enough to have her locker in the boy's room. It was soon realized that 'Richard' was actually Josette Richard. Although she lost her male status, most of the boys wouldn't tangle with her and her kung-fu moves. Coordinated she wasn't though, after the 3rd year orientation pub crawl boat races (and it wasn't because of her leg length discrepancy). It only took her a year and a half to get over her 'mal de mer'. It can truly be said that Josette is never seen without a smile, even at night when she wakes herself up laughing. Good luck in the future, wherever you decide to work.





BETHANY A. ROGERS

Bethany arrived at Dal three years ago from the Island (the real one). Since that time many things have changed, the discovery of coffee being one. It has now become her lifeline to get through the day. Bethany is well known for being a walking calendar. Upon arriving in class each morning you could always trust her to announce how many days until Christmas break. During the last three years, walking was the main mode of transportation. At least it wasn't as boring during the Christmas season when Christmas carols, especially "Rudolph" sung with "the other one", could be heard in the air. Best of luck to you Bethany - and hope you find "la hunk".

MAUREEN RYAN

Maureen arrived on the scene via Dal Kines, then O.T. Since christmas in year 2 things in the P.T. faculty have never been the same! "Mo" darted over from Dartmouth every a.m. in the "Chevette from Hell"- terrifying all other motorists in the vicinity. At parties "Ave" was always close by, reminding Maureen just exactly when it was time to go home- and also threw in a lesson or two on responsible drinking. She has proven herself as a "Queen Bitch" (FTHOI '90) - just ask the "cowboys"! Maureen"s new "Peg" look in '91 and her pink stockings are sure to land her a job at the hospital of her choice in the near future. We wish you the best of luck Maureen in your P.T. career, you "spunky Physio-woman-you"!



JANE SCHENKELS

Jungle Jane has succeded in stirring up trouble at Dal since she came to us after a year at UNB. Easily identified by her zany machine-gun like laughter and her 101 hats, Jane is the one person you can always count on to laugh at your jokes- no matter how corny. And we've all had a laugh (and a few red faces) when we've been the butt of her very original practical jokes. Never absent from any party, she has often left sincerely apologetic, leaving behind a string of injured people (Trudi's black eye) and broken furniture (coffee tables, rocking chairs, etc.) The effects of Satan's Elixir perhaps?? But fear not - Jane is nothing if she isn't fair - she suffered more than her share of injuries. Seriously Jane's outgoing personality, goodnature and her kind heart have made her a friend to all. With your spirit and healthy outlookwe know you'll always succeed.

NANCY SLANEY

Anyone going out tonight? Nancy's a shoe-in! A life time member of the buffalo club, Nancy has been the instigator of more than a few of our drunken escapades. And speaking of escapades, Nancy has had a few exciting experiences with late night visitors to her room furry male ones. Although Nancy's drop-dead-jerk look worked well on Steve M. it wasn't very effective on Mr. Mouse! Hailing from St. Lawrence, Nfld, Nancy is a small town girl with her sights set on Canada's larger centers - Alberta bound perhaps? Where ever you end up, Nancy we wish you all the luck in the world.



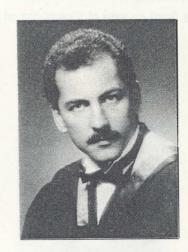


RICHARD SMITH

Rick is from the metropolis of Rexton, N.B.. This is the only place in the world where you can find a francophone with the last name of Smith. Rick enjoys sports and spends a lot of time in the gym but he still hasn't reached the proportions of his hero "Hans" though. Rick is known for his prowess on the broomball rink and has been known to keep company with the female 3rd year physio students (one in particular). Even though he likes to party and have fun, Rick can be found every Sunday at mass and is a devoted Catholic. Future plans include moving to Bathurst, getting his 12 weeks in, setting up a still and starting a private practice with George Turnbull.

DUANE SNOW

Duane arrived at Dalhousie, guitar in hand via Memorial University in Cornerbook, NFLD. The initial transition from helicopter mechanic to physiotherapist was difficult, but Duane demonstrated flexibility and quickly became one of the top in his class (and on occasion taught a thing or two to his professor). Duane's time at Dal has been spent singing, playing the guitar and partying with the occasional cram session when necassary. Duane loves surprises and he gave his class one, returning to Dal for his final year as a married man. When Duane is home in God's country he enjoys fishing, hunting, and camping with his lovely wife Michelle. Good Luck Duane - we'll miss you!





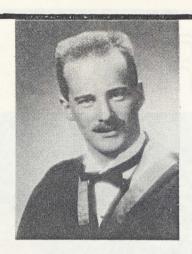
KAREN SNOW

A member of the Newfoundland contingent, Karen Manning became Karen Snow after 2nd year. This tennis instructor turned physio made kiwi coolers and procrastination famous. Despite it all she survived stats and research. Karen is nominated for the 'most likely to have children and work part time award' - guess we'll find out at the ten year reunion. Best of luck Karen, and remember if it doesn't work out, there's always Tim Hortons!

KRISTA SWEET

Krista arrived at Dal and quickly became known as 'the other one' from P.E.I.. This 'sweet' girl became famous for living off peanut butter and banana sandwiches during her first two years in Halifax. She will always be remembered for her 'shocking' experience in Electro labs (the scars will forever remain). Her lightening speed on ski slopes defied her quietness in class. Her love of and computers was greatly appreciated by fellow classmates and her enthusiasm for research will be greatly appreciated throughout the Baby Walker community. Best of luck in the future Krista!





BRENT THOMPSON

Brent is probably the class' most 'transformed' physio student over the past 3 years, as we all have witnessed. This Cole Harbour native began his 2nd year as a quiet, humble man ready to settle down. Little did he know that his friends and classmates were to be responsible for corrupting his peaceful ways into that of of an 'on the go' party animal. In his final year, Brent fell for a petite french lady (L.B.) and could always be found on the 16th floor of Fenwick. Brent's life is highlighted with on-going activity including all sports but especially speedskating and cycling. He is a very hard worker but refuses to read due dates. Reliable, helpful and always willing to go out of his way for a friend, Brent will strive to be successful and knowledgeable in his private clinic career, (if he can make it to work on time!) and eventually buy a well deserved new car.

WENDY WATERMAN

Wendy had a great desire to leave the thriving town of Barton, N.S. to live and go to school in the big metropolis of Halifax. There is one thing she enjoys more than watching hockey every Saturday night - the hockey players. At the back of the classroom, you can often see Wendy being teased by her Walkman back seat buddy, Steve. Another great love of Wendy's is chocolate. One hot summer day she had such an urge for chocolate bars that she had three in all! The summer of '90 was quite an experience for Wendy. She hung around motorcycle gangs every night and met a nice bum named Stinky that was very overprotective of his bench. Wendy, here is some advice, always watch out for the really weird guys that eat raw pizzas (including onions and green peppers), yell at Gilligan and kick your behind all the way up from downtown. They can be real nuisances. Good luck and be happy in your new career in Digby!



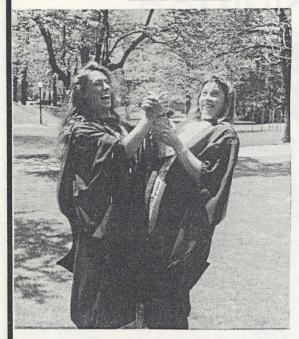


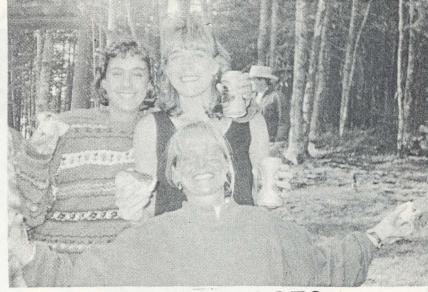
GAYLE WILSON

Gayle left the town of Petitcodiac, N.B. to finish her schooling in the University city of Halifax. She adjusted quite well though she changed from 2nd to 3rd to 4th year -from going home every weekend to the girl who now won't stop partying. Gayle has a strange effect on people who are drinking- they spill drinks on her, and if they forget, Gayle will spill her own! Gayle is getting a lot of exercise lately (aerobics, Dalplex)! You can find her in the back row of classes paying close attention to every word the prof says. She is also a great one to get class notes from, except for the 8:30 classes. Gayle had a pretty good time during her summer rotation in Kingston, Ont. Gayle managed to tour around Kingston, seeing the big town of Belleville, going to the beaches and of course visiting the clubs in the area. Though asked about details, all Gayle seemed to remember was smartie blizzards, bikers and a bum named Stinkie?!

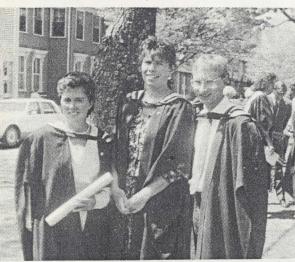
GRAD

WEEK





THE 3 STOOGES





CONGRATS GRADS

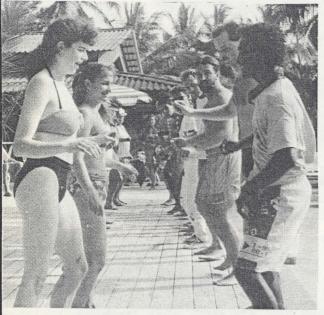


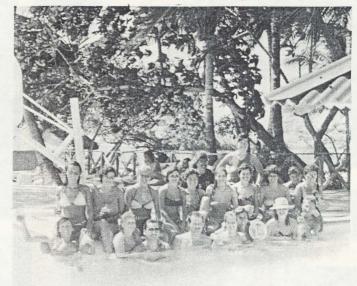




CLASS TRIP TO

DOMINICAN REPUBLIC





WAVE BABIES







O.K.- 1, 2, 3, TURN!



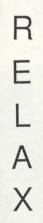
ADIOS AMIGOS

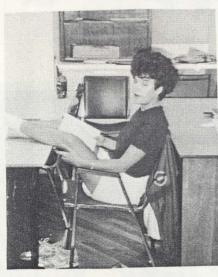












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MANOPIS







WHAT YEAR WAS THAT?

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

Well you guys - we've finally made it! Can you believe it? Where have the past 3 years gone? We were here for a good time, not a long time. Here we stand on our graduation day. It is a beginning and an end, a time to reflect upon our past and to contemplate our future. For the majority of us here, today marks the end of our university careers and the beginning of our professional ones - and a lifetime commitment to continuing education.

It is an exciting time to be a health professional. The whole concept of our health care system is being critically examined and we're beginning to realize the importance of primary care or prevention rather than tertiary care. We're beginning to realize the pitfalls of having a health care system with only one entrance point. It's possible we'll be the first generation of physios to practice under direct access.

In the area of world affairs, it's a remarkable time to be alive. We've seen more political upheaval in the past 2 years than in the previous 10! From the falling of the Berlin Wall, the pending unification of Europe, the question of de-unification of Canada to the War in the Persian Gulf. We are the generation who will reflect upon these memories with our grandchildren as they study it in the history books. We are moving out of the "ME" generation into the "GREEN" generation as society begins to realize the ramifications of our actions on our environment.

As we enter the work world, we will be concentrating hard on our own careers but let us not lose sight of our profession as a whole. I encourage you to join our national body, the CPA. The importance of being members and involved in our national organization cannot be over-stressed. The field of physiotherapy needs intelligent, interested and enthusiastic people who are dedicated to being the best they can be. May we always struggle for excellence in what we do. May we never stop asking ourselves the question "Why?" and perhaps most important of all - may we never lose sight of the reason we entered the field of health care - the desire to help and care for other people.

In this room sit 45 of 47 graduates of the Physiotherapy class of 1991. A remarkable turnout by any standards and yet the 2 absentees are sorely missed by all of us. And that, I believe, is the essence of our class. We're like a family because we've come to know and depend upon each other and each and every person is important. I think we've probably demonstrated more class spirit than any other class in the history of the university.

Right from the beginning of frosh week in 2nd year, we all realized the potential among this rowdy group. Our enthusiasm and constant chants of "Physio, physio" attracted everyone's attention. During 2nd year, we thought we'd never survive gross anatomy. Our class became infamous for its competitive spirit. By the end of the year, the feeling of competition had died out and the feeling of comraderie grew stronger. We entered 3rd year faced with 2,3 and 4 hour classes and more textbook assigned readings than would be humanly possible to complete. The horrors of practical exams were upon us- orthopedics, neurology, cardio-respiratory. The intensity of the curriculum served not only as a basis for our never ending griping but also to foster the feeling of closeness. This year, when we thought we were home free, there it was -RESEARCH METHODS. What was our null hypothesis anyway? There were more than a few friendships that felt the strain of the dreaded group meetings.

In this room sit some of the dearest friends I've ever had. I'm filled with feelings of respect for you, your minds, your abilities and the kind of people you are. We shared many of the same life experiences - we've studied and partied together, we sang, danced, laughed and cried together. We've even taken off our clothes together; we've spent so many hours palpating each other that we know everyone else's abnormalities as well as our own.

In the years to come we will form new friendships, new interests, and we will marry and have children. Many of our friendships will become less strong but we will always have the memories of our good times together. I am so pleased to be a member of the Class of '91. To each of you, I wish the very best that life has to offer.

Trudi Elizabeth Dunn Class of 1991 Valedictorian

