

OFFICIAL PROGRAM

ST. DUNSTAN'S THIRD ANNUAL WINTER CARNIVAL

28, 29, 30 JANUARY, 1965

THEME: — MR. SPUD, MISS SNOWBALL

THURSDAY, 28th JANUARY

Morning and Afternoon Classes as usual.

4:01 p.m.—All classes and laboratories end.

4:30 p.m.—Lt.-Col. The Honourable W. J. MacDonald, Lieutenant-Governor of P.E.I., Officially opens S.D.U.'s Third Annual Winter Carnival

4:35 p.m.—Announcement of winner in snow-sculptures contest

5:00 p.m.—Early supper

6:30 p.m.—Torch-lite parade marches from town to campus

7:15 p.m.—Marching tour of campus—Queen will be proclaimed from balcony of Main Building

7:30 p.m.—Hootenanny/Variety Show

9:30 p.m.—Sock-hop, with Sleigh Rides and Weenie Roast

Permission — 1:00 a.m.

FRIDAY, 29th JANUARY

7:25 a.m.—Mass in chapel

8:00 a.m.—Campus Radio "On the Air"

8:30 a.m.—Breakfast

9:30 a.m.—Float Parade

12:00 noon—Dinner (in common)

12:45 p.m.—Nurses-Coeds Basketball

2:00 p.m.—Varsity Basketball: SDU vs. "X"

2:00 p.m.—Bridge, Cribbage, etc. Tournaments

2:30 p.m.—Grand Prix "On the Rocks": Car races on ice

4:00 p.m.—Square Dance and Novelty Contests

6:00 p.m.—Banquet (in common)

8:30 p.m. to 11:00 p.m.—"Bitter End Singers" Concert at Confederation Centre Theatre, followed by a special reception

Permission — 1:00 a.m.

SATURDAY, 30th JANUARY

7:25 a.m.—Mass in Chapel

8:00 a.m.—Campus Radio "On the Air"

8:30 a.m.—Breakfast

9:00 a.m.—Broomball Tourney and Tug-of-War

10:30 a.m.—American Hockey Game

11:30 a.m.—Special Event (to be announced)

12:00 noon—Dinner (in common)

12:00 noon—Varsity Basketball: SDU vs. Dal.

2:00 p.m.—Varsity Hockey: SDU vs. Dal.

4:30 p.m.—Senior-Faculty Basketball

6:00 p.m.—Supper

8:00 p.m.—Carnival "Snowball" in Confederation Centre Memorial Hall

12:00 — Midnight Social and Sing-A-Long

Permission — 1:00 a.m.



The above group will be making their grand debut at the Winter Carnival Variety Show on Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m. in the SDU Gym. From left to right are John Driscoll, Gene McLaughlin, Dave Morton and Joe Condon.

DUNPHY BRAINSTORM

Do You Recall At All That Wonderful Year?

The winters of P. E. I. are not renowned like those of Chamonix or old Quebec. The sun does not often shine through the persistent cloud, and ski facilities are scarcely worth mentioning. R. Pope recently summed it up when he said "P. E. I. winters! a marvelous concoction! From what I hear they are two parts English summer and two parts Baffin Island fall." Only too true, but times are changing. They started to change two years ago when the old, ivy-cluttered, venerable, and indiscribable University of St. Dunstan's decided to hold a carnival, a winter carnival comparable to the carnival at Quebec or even to the festivities held yearly at Rio de Janeiro.

True, they didn't quite succeed at first shot, but they came close. Chosen for the task of bringing about this miracle was the inimitable John Dunphy, a great lover of pre-romantic English verse, and a man adept at the running of affairs. Mr. Dunphy was a wise man who noted that any plans he might make for the amusement of the mob would be utterly and completely foiled in case some wicked weather was to fall upon old P. E. I. while the carnival was supposed to be in full swing. Thusly, he first took a plane for Paris where he met with a man that I have since made famous to you, the incredible R. Pope, and asked him how good weather might be secured. Mr. Pope answered that for a nominal fee, he could give Mr. Dunphy a guarantee of bright weather throughout the three days of the carnival. Mr. Dunphy was wise enough to condescend and because of it we enjoyed the finest, sunniest half week I have ever seen during an Island winter. There was sun to ride floats in and sun to give us gaily for night reveling. There was sun to awaken in and sun to greet our guests "The Journeymen" in.

And so did our first effort pass. It left us with happy, happy memories and bright hopes of a bigger, better carnival next year. We remember Snoopy, and the submarine and Gertie and the wonderful lights that made our dull dreary campus seem like a winter paradise. We remembered other things too, and some things we cannot as yet quite recall, but the general, overall impression was favorable.

Next year came.

Why did next year have to come?

This time the burden fell on the football shoulders of Jim Griffith, whose freckled face will ever stay embodied in my sickly mind. Poor Jim! he tried so hard to fill up those four days but he had neglected to get in touch R. Pope. Looking back on all of it now, Mr. Pope comments: "I did not regard it an insult not to be consulted on the state of the weather a second time by you people, but as a simple act of negligence and ingratitude." He is really so kind that way. Thus, we were caught with melting John A's, Guilliver's and Yogi's. The lights still shone, but they were a bit damper, and I am sure the brilliant New Christy Min-

strels could not get over the novelty of our climate.

However, all in all, it was a wonderful thing. Despite a reverse in the weather, there was little reverse in the heart. Most people enjoyed themselves and it was decided that indeed this must be done again. Rumours circulated that next year was going to be even bigger and better—maybe a week long and with Peter, Paul and Mary (Silas, Athanasius and Proserpine too, no doubt). But, we should have learned to shun these idle rumours. Last year was a beautiful year for doing very little, and it is quite exhilarating to think of what you will do rather than what you did. Thusly was a good carnival blown up into a promise of hitting the Quebec



BOB LYMBURNER

mark next year, with a super-promise of coming up to Rio the year after.

However, it is harder than that to come up to the masters. I guess we will have to settle for another good carnival. And I hope that Mr. Lymburner (of those Lymburners — Yes! Really!) is wise enough to procure the assistance of Mr. Pope this year, though it will be difficult. Mr. Pope is presently residing at his villa in Kent, and is, so I hear, quite ill. However, we are confident that Mr. Lymburner will give it his best to try to obtain a guarantee

of the weather for this year's carnival.

"Carnival's are things to remember," once exclaimed Mr. Pope. —Mr. Lymburner! do what you will. Bury us in ice. Throw us to the Wolves. Burn Dalton Hall. Call in Frankenstein to amuse us. Do what you will, but make this a memorable event. Let us have something to remember St. Dunstan's third annual Winter Carnival by.

THE CANDIDATES

MISS MURIEL ST. JOHN is the candidate representing the Senior Class. She is the twenty-one year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell St. John of Charlottetown. Miss St. John participates in various campus activities and is Secretary of the Students Union.

The representative of the Junior Class is nineteen year old RITA MACCORMACK daughter of Mrs. Ruel MacCormack and the late Mr. MacCormack of Charlottetown. Mrs. MacCormack is interested in working with people and plans a future in social work.

MISS KAREN KELLY is the representative of the Sophomore class. She is the nineteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Somerland Kelly of Morell. Karen is a member of the yearbook staff and Secretary-Treasurer of the Sophomore Class.

The Freshman candidate is eighteen year old LOUISE GALLANT daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Gallant of Miscouche. Miss Gallant is a Teacher Training student and her interests include working with children, cooking, music and painting.

MISS BETTY LOU DOYLE is the representative of the Engineering Society. She is the eighteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Doyle of Vernon River. Miss Doyle is a Junior Arts student and co-layout editor of the Yearbook.

MISS MADELINE DALEY is the candidate representing the Student Nurses of the Charlottetown Hospital. She is the twenty year James Daley of St. Mary's Road. old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Miss Daley's interests include cooking, skiing and oil painting.