

Fun & Games at the Queens County

Here I sit in the coffee shop trying to think of what to say in my concluding article. I think, "Gee, I'm getting out tomorrow! I'll be a free man again! It feels good!!"

But, I wonder just what I have learned if anything, from this past experience. Maybe I'll find out right now.

I remember back to my lawyer advising me to change my plea to guilty on the day of my trial, and I should be able to get all of December off on temporary leave. So the first thing I learned is not to believe everything your lawyer tells you.

Next, I think back to my grand entrance to the Queen's. This big oaf oaf of a guard ordered me to strip in a thunderous voice. I think I shrunk about two inches. Four mounties, three guards, all watching me humble myself to this oaf's orders and all loving it. (What if he was a fruit?)

My first supper was mackerel. I had to eat it because I was starving. I certainly hoped that all meals were not like this or I would starve.

I learned the routine quick enough and everything went fine until the Sunday of the 'riot'. Then those three days locked in my cell. A definite deterrent effect on my behaviour.

I remember the night that the guy took the fit. I still remember his eyes bulging and watching him come back to life after a good whack on the chest.

I still remember Jimmy being kicked out in the morning with no shoes, braces on his legs, only to be back that night with feet swollen and blistered, surely in great pain.

And of course, I'll never forget Wilf. It seemed that we became quite close in the short time we knew each other. Such a kind, good man. Seems the good men all die too young.

After Christmas the day parole routine started and a whole new trip! New quarters and out everyday! Here I learned the importance of a formal education. If you can't think of any other reason to go to college remember that at least it can keep you out of jail.

I remember the first day I was approached with the idea of writing about the place. I didn't realize how little was known about the place; the terrible conditions, the rotten food, the lack of activity, the ego-conscious guards, the problems of alcoholics in jail, the chill factor and the heat factor (fabulous freaky heating system) and most of all the inability to change any of it. Perhaps I can raise the qu-

estion here as to how to change the jail system to one of rehabilitation instead of the deterrent effect used now.

I guess the thing you learn most in the Queen's is how sweet life is on the outside. Not that this is what you should learn but it is what I learned. I had been discontent; complained about my mother's food and parental restrictions. Boy was I screwed up! Never again! I feel now that I will enjoy life to its fullest and that I will appreciate so many small, insignificant things as I never have before.

I am definitely looking forward to a few good night's sleep. Maybe my mind will wake up again. It's been pretty draggy this last while.

You know what I learned most? I learned who my friends are! It takes a time of trouble to see them come to the surface and lend a helping hand. I've known a lot of people in my days and it's nice to see so many behind me and well-wishing me. May I thank you all from the bottom of my heart. I'm looking forward to the greatest summer of my life (21st you know) and let me end with one bit of advice for the summer.

If someone asks you for dope and you don't know him, forget it. Even if a friend says he's cool. My friend was wrong! Maybe your's will be



too. Good luck with courses, have a terrific summer and keep cool.

Love & Kisses,
Sidney T. Kidd

P.S. Be sure to drink a beer for me sometime as I can't drink all that I feel like drinking right now.

Goodbye Queen's! Hello Life!!!

CHAPLAINCY COUNCIL

The Chaplaincy Council of P.E.I. heard a report on the provision of interim chapel space at its recent monthly meeting, held in the Bernadine day student's lounge.

A new small chapel has been established in the room at the entrance to the cafeteria. Provision for larger services of worship has been made for the remainder of this term in the Co-Ed Lounge of Marian Hall. These arrangements have been made to provide suitable chapel space until the present Bookstore building is ready to serve as a Chapel building.

A committee of students is being established to plan a Conference to be held on the campus in the fall.

The Council has received a charitable organization registration number and is now able to issue receipts for tax purposes to those who contribute to the work of the Council.

Discussion papers presented to the Council by Rev. Harry Boer and Stan Dalton are to

be reduced to synopsis form for publication in the Cadre.

Student representatives on the Council are to be appointed by their respective denominations. Betty Paynter, Captain Alexandre and Rev. Ian Glass were selected as a nominating committee to select officers for the coming year.

Dr. Edmonds, Supervising Physician of Health Services of the University of Manchester in England, was a guest at the meeting and spoke briefly regarding "Student Health and Religion". It is hoped that Dr. Edmonds, who is the brother of Dean Edmonds, will speak in more detail at the next meeting of the Council.

Rev. Glass will be taking part in a six week Clinical Pastoral Training Course at the P.E.I. Hospital in June and July.

The next meeting of the Council will be held on the first Tuesday evening in the month of May.