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Senior

Citizen

There was another occasion when an English professor by the name of Harvey, who was not from these parts, had run out of firewood and called upon Mr. Neville to deliver a load. As he carried the last of it into the house on Waterloo Row, Mrs. Harvey, congenial lady that she was, asked if he would like to taste some home made rhubarb wine. He obliged, and left the Harvey residence in much the same condition that he had left Bailey's house a few years earlier.

Among the people that he recalls best from his long association with the University is Al Cameron who is now the Provincial Sanitary Engineer. Al headed a student project to run a string of lights along the dark path that ran from the Lady Beaverbrook Residence to College Field. The lights and the path are gone now, but the memory is not.

R. B. Miller came here from Indiana to become the first professor of Forestry. He and Mr. Neville became the best of friends and spent much time in the woods together.

Mr. Neville sold his property to the University in 1944, but continued to work the land and maintain his cattle and the barn and assorted out-buildings until 1954, when the University expansion brought an end to this activity. His house was moved sixty feet down the hill to a new foundation, and the Neville House Residence, named in honor of his family, was erected in the original location.

Mr. Neville never has traveled too much. He was to Calais, Me. one time but really considers himself a homebody. In the sitting room of his home there is an ornate, antique, quite colorful print of Little Red Riding Hood. This print was obtained by Mr. Neville's mother in 1884 from a family named Winthrow that was going west to Walla Walla. It has hung there in the sitting room ever since.

Mr. Neville spends most of his time now doing the house chores and reading. He reads the Daily Gleaner right through every day, and he is keenly aware of what is going on in the world today. Politically, he terms himself a Liberal. He has a high regard for President Mackay, as well as the late Lord Beaverbrook. It seems to him that people get married much younger now than they used to, and he partially attributes his longevity to the fact that he has never married.

He thinks that the students are wonderful. He is never bothered by them, and they seem to him much more concerned with their studies than the students of old. Mr. Neville makes two or three trips to town each week. He visits old friends, Gordon Kelly, a landscape worker, Wallace Crockett, a former Daily Gleaner editor, and he goes to Mass at St. Dunstan's church every Sunday. Fred Ne-

ville goes his way, as he has done throughout his entire life, and is content to be the senior citizen on the hill.

Housing Committee: Past And Future

by DIANE HICKS

The Housing Committee and its inefficiency have been the centre of much heated discussion in these past weeks. The committee admits it go off to a rather poor start last year. The questionnaire fiasco is now common knowledge. True, the committee was formed late in the year and academic pressures get priority in April; but this is the beginning of a new year and reactions such as the following do not make for the best of committees: One committee member, when asked last Friday if she were a member of the Housing Committee replied with a giggle, "Well, I was last year. I don't know if there is one this year!"

This response could be very disheartening, but much can be done in four days. By Tuesday night the Housing Committee members were all gathered together for the first meeting of the year. In addition to the former five members chairman John Trevors plans on adding a member of the faculty of Law to assist in the legal aspects of such things as Co-op Housing. Mr. Trevors gives assurance that the controversial questionnaires have not been discarded and that they will simply be re-folded, re-addressed, and mailed soon.