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THE TOWERS

YEAR BOOK

1947-1948

W. D. Lowe Vocational

R
373.
71332
LOW

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Essex County Branch of The Ontario Genealogical Society (EssexOGS)

Active Members: Preserving Family History; Networking & Collaborating;
Advocates for Archives and Cemeteries

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1948

: Dedication :

It is with great pride that we have the singular fortune to be able to observe the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of this Institution of Practical Education. We dedicate this

1947-48

Publication of "The Towers"
to the
Students who have attended
during the 25 years' existence
of the
W. D. Lowe Vocational School

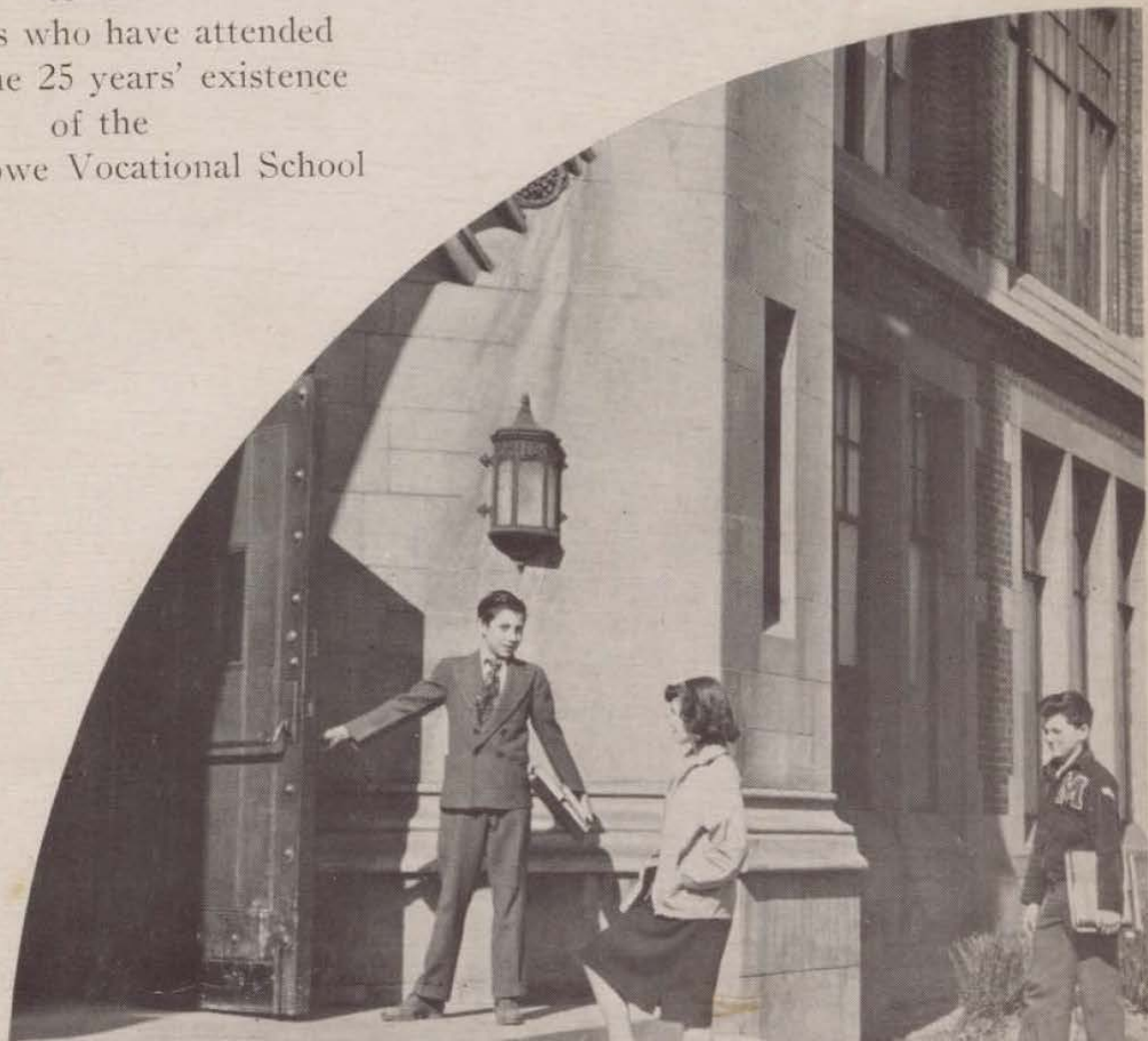


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S. R. ROSS
Principal

A Message to the Students

GOOD SERVICES of a wide variety are available throughout Ontario and certainly in cities such as Windsor. This is so consistently the case that our citizens, old and young, take such matters for granted. We do not appreciate natural gas, for instance, until we no longer have it and we are surprised to learn of a scarcity of electricity when such occurs.

We enjoy these and many other facilities as well, because of the efforts and talents of many persons who are ready to serve us and who have become skilful by dint of hard work. Behind things are able executives—men who head-up big businesses in a big way. To boys and girls, such men have attained a goal so distant as never to be reached by themselves! And yet, among these men are former students of the Vocational School. To them, the time spent within these walls seems but yesterday. They think of those days as an enjoyable and valuable part of the business of life.

This thought was expressed in varying ways when hundreds of former students gathered here on April 9th to join in our Homecoming event, one of a series of celebrations for our Twenty-fifth Anniversary.

I wish to congratulate all who have so ably co-operated to produce our 1948 Year Book, The Anniversary Issue. It is evidence of a fine piece of team work.

"Under Way"

. . . This was the title of the message addressed to the school in 1926 by our first principal, Mr. W. D. Lowe. It appeared in our first "Year Book". It congratulated teachers and pupils who had worked, to quote Mr. Lowe, "to start our school on what, we are confident, will be a path of achievement and success". Mr. Lowe's confidence was well grounded, and since 1926 each year has seen the school prospering and striving for greater achievement. The teaching staff has always had the backing of boys and girls determined to make "Tech" (now "Vocational") a name to honour. The students of 1948, as we see in this splendid "Year Book", are not slackening in the devotion and energy that keep the school rolling. They are to be congratulated.

Now, from its beginning, and largely because of the attitude of its principal, the guiding idea in our school has been that the school is for the pupil. The solution of any problem that has arisen has been worked out in terms of what would be best for the students — "What best for this girl, what best for that boy?" Therefore, while our theme "achievement and success" applies to the school, it applies even more to each student. Every boy and girl is now definitely "under way" on a course that will lead very soon to a life work — to adult life. May we hope that the individual's path may, like that of the school, be one of "achievement and success".

MARY O'DONOGHUE, Dean of Girls



MARY O'DONOGHUE
Dean of Girls

Editorial . . .

For twenty-five years, girls and boys have come to the W. D. Lowe Vocational School with determination to attain a high degree of knowledge. Many have fallen by the wayside, but many more have reached their goal. They have gone to offices and factories, to stores and mining camps and lumber camps; some have opened businesses of their own. Many have already made their mark in the world and are an asset to their community.

In my estimation the W. D. Lowe Vocational School has been a great success in its first twenty-five years. May its next twenty-five be even better!

The Editor.

Greetings



● VOCATIONAL UNITED EXECUTIVE—
 BILL ELLIS, Pres.; MR. C. WALLEN, Co-sponsor;
 MR. C. COLE, C.of F.; MIKE BENCA, Vice-Pres.;
 MARY LAZUREK, Sec.; MISS O. FRITZ, Sponsor;
 RUTH ROLLET, Treas.

As president of Vocational United I wish to say that I appreciate the honour bestowed on me. There is no doubt about the old saying, "A School Is What The Students Make It", and this axiom can easily be applied to our school Year Book, as such a project is what the students make it.

Of course, there are always two sides to every story. To some people a Year Book is merely a few pages of printed data bound together, but to the students who have taken an active part in the school activities it is more than just that. It is something that helps to create a warm feeling among fellow classmates.

To both teachers and students who have taken an active part in this project I wish to express my heart felt appreciation. I personally hope that the Year Book will be a real "anniversary success".

BILL ELLIS

A SHORT HISTORY

In the days of Mr. Arthur Lowther, head of the English Department, 1924-1925, his English classes presented many entertaining and effective programs in the auditorium. One very successful debate was on the subject—Resolved: "Students should not carry textbooks home".

During Mr. Vooden's headship of the English Department, even more prominence was given to the Literary Society and to the Dramatic Club by promoting competitions among the classes and giving prizes. An interesting play was presented in 1926—"The Man Who Married A Dumb Wife". Lucky fellow! But he didn't know it.

In 1926 it was felt that the school was ripe for a society that would federate existing clubs. A contest took place for naming the society. A very happy suggestion was "Tech United". The name referred to the union of the commercial and technical departments.

In 1947 when the school was renamed, it became "Vocational United".

The new society held elections in September, 1927, and the Year Book of 1928 has a fine picture of the Executive Committee. Our late principal, Mr. W. D. Lowe, and Mr. C. Adsett represented the teaching staff and the president was Mr. John Rogers. Mr. Rogers finished his account of Tech United with the phrase "On with Tech United!"

It has gone on and has functioned each year since that time. Mr. Quenneville, a member of the staff, 1930-1934, drafted its first constitution. Only minor changes have been made in the original.

TO VOCATIONAL UNITED . . .

. . . and that means all of you, greetings from your sponsor. To the executive and all representatives, for their co-operation, my many thanks. To be at EVERY meeting, to give a good report of it next day to a class, is a splendid habit and someone has said habits become character and character destiny.

This is our TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY. There have been many changes and much has been accomplished since this school opened in September, 1923. Charles Dickens, you remember, entitled one of his novels "Great Expectations". This might well become our watchword. Let us expect great things of ourselves, our executive and of one another. Let us FINISH the year with GREAT ACHIEVEMENTS.

O. E. FRITZ

THE STAFF



Back Row— MR. C. KNIGHT, MR. O. LAWSON, MR. L. McGEE, MR. W. AUGUSTINE, MR. F. BARNES,
MR. A. HARRISON, MR. W. ANDERSON, MR. B. NEWMAN
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C. ADSETT, MR. E. BATES, MR. L. COOK, MR. H. FARR
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SON, MISS H. COUGHLIN, MISS Y. GIGNAC, MISS H. LAYMAN
Absent— MRS. C. CAMPEAU, MR. N. BUIE, MR. H. COWGILL, MR. W. HARMAN.



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1948**

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W. Sivell

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WINDSOR SCHOOLS EXCEL



● HOCKEY TEAM

1. J. ASH
E. SKOV
R. DALDIN
G. SKOV
G. BISSETT
N. BENDICK
2. MR. F. BARNES
C. MAXIM
J. REICH
M. ABRAMOVITCH
M. ZORZIT
MR. S. ROSS
3. W. HUMENIUK
B. BROWN
S. PALMER
B. CORE
R. BENDICK

Boys' Sports

By
G. LUKACS
B. CONROY

HOCKEY—

The Hockey season opened on January 12, 1948, with our team lined up against Kennedy. G. Skov made the first official goal of the season; in fact he scored both goals for the night. The game ended 2-0 in our favour.

We continued as we had started out and eliminated Sandwich, Patterson, Walkerville, and Assumption, in the four succeeding games to the tune of 3-1, 3-2, 14-3 and 13-0, respectively.

W.S.S.A. Semi-Finals—

After winning every game in the season, our Rough Riders started in the Semi-Finals lined up against the Patterson Panthers which we defeated by the "narrow margin" of 12-1. The next time we met the Panthers, we enlarged the score to 20-1, and thus won the Semi-Finals Series.

Provincial Play-offs—

On March 19, the Rough Riders arrived at Kingston to compete for the Provincial Cup. We drew Kingston as our opponent. We lost by 3-0, and since it was a sudden death game, we were eliminated.

The game was far from dull for our boys kept up their brilliant brand of hockey which made them the W.O.-S.S.A. Champs.

Unfortunately our team had an off night and the ice was very slow.

Congratulations are in order to every member of the team and to the coach, Mr. F. Barnes. We know you did your best and we are proud of you.

"We lost the Series, but we certainly were not out-classed. We had as good a team as any on the ice," said Mr. Barnes, when interviewed about the game.

W.O.S.S.A. Series—

The first game against Stratford was played away from home. In spite of the trip, our boys chalked up a victory of 9-5 and wiped out their defeat from the last year.

When the Stratford team came here for the final game, on March 16, we welcomed them—but defeated them to the tune of 7-4.



The game produced sparkling hockey and our team did plenty of fancy skating before the final whistle blew.

The star of the afternoon was "Gunzo" in the nets. Defencemen Maxim, Zorica, and Abramovitch did an excellent job. The goals were scored by G. Skov (1), Core (2), Reich (1), E. Skov (1), Palmer (1), D. Bendick (1), and Maxim and Zorica each got one assist.

W.S.S.A. Finals—

The Rough Riders and the Purple Raiders were lined up for the W.S.S.A. Finals. The first of these games was much the better one. Little Ron Bendick took care of our net as "Gunzo" Humeniuk was absent. In the third period, Core and Palmer tucked away three pucks.

In the final game, our team was at full strength and really got gliding. They slipped the puck past the Assumption goalie eleven times.

This game definitely proved our superiority over the Purple Raiders. The teamwork was excellent with plenty of hard checking and excellent sniping. Our defence had its opponents baffled, although they did manage to sink four goals.

This ended the W.S.S.A. Series and put the Rough Riders in line to attack the team from Stratford.

● SENIOR BASKETBALL

MR. A. B. HARRISON,
(Coach)

"PAT" PATTERSON
JOHN BALEN
PHILIP MERSCH
STEVE SOBOCAN
TOM DOCHERTY
JACK PROCTOR
JOHN KOLYVEK
LINDON WHITED
RUBY DALDIN
"SCOTTY" BISSETT
JOHN FAZEKAS
TOM JACOBS
PAUL "Speedy" MACKO



Senior Basketball—

The Senior Basketball schedule opened for us with a game against the defending champions, the Patterson Panthers. We put up a lively fight, but in spite of the good scoring of Fazekas (6) and Baumgartner (4), we lost by 33-23.

In the next game, we changed horses and defeated Riverside to the tune of 32-23. These horses, however, let us down in the next tift, this time against Walkerville Tartans. The game ended 32-26 in their favour.

In the fourth game we met St. Joseph's High. Anxious not to let our lost column get the advantage of our win column our team played an exceptionally good game. We were able to leave victorious (35-23).

With the gleam of the last victory in its eyes, our team next played the Kennedy Clippers. It was the most exciting game of the season and was anybody's game almost to the last when we moved ahead to 32-29.

Our winning streak was finally snapped when we faced Sandwich, and we lost to the tune of 46-36. The jinx was on and we were defeated in turn by Assumption, Patterson, and Riverside.

In the last game of the season, we again met Walkerville. Determined not to end the schedule with a defeat, our Rough Riders sank the ball 36 times to their 26.

The high scorers for the season were Sobocan, Fazekas, Kolyvek, Baumgartner, and Proctor.

The coach, Mr. A. Harrison, should be congratulated for the splendid job of coaching the boys. There were fewer baskets scored against our team than against any other in the city.

Junior Basketball—

Our Junior Basketball team, under the supervision of Mr. J. Murray, started the season by defeating Sandwich 30 to 24. The next game was played at Assumption; there it set Assumption back by beating them 36 to 24. It met its first defeat when playing against the powerful Patterson team, Patterson 39—Vocational 34. The season ended with a terrific game against Walkerville in which our team won by 30 to 27.

Although our team did not come out on top, it battled hard to gain third place in the eastern division. It ended the season with six wins and four losses.



● JUNIOR BASKETBALL

JACK SIDDLE
BOB WILLIAMS
DON SCOTT
MR. J. C. MURRAY,
(Coach)

RCN HARRIS
ED. ROCHELEAU
AMIR. PARKER
JOE SOBOCAN
RAY TRUANT
FRANK ABRAMOVITCH
JOHN FILLMAN
RAY KUROSKI
GORDON SCRATCH
PAT MAILLOUX



• GOLF TEAM

LOUIS HORVATH
RUDY CHERNIAK
MR. W. P. AUGUSTINE
(Coach)

EMIL BRESCHUK
PETER SALICH
LARRY HORVATH,
(Absent from Photo)

Golf Team—

The annual Windsor Secondary School golf tournament was held at the Dominion Golf and Country Club on Saturday, September 20, 1947. Our team took fifth place, sixty strokes behind the top team—Kennedy.

Our golf team is coached by Mr. Augustine, who has done an outstanding job coaching the team for 15 years.

Below are the scores each boy made at the tournament:

LARRY HORVATH	84
EMIL BRESCHUK	92
LOUIS HORVATH	95
RUDY CHERNIAK	96
PETE SALICH	100

367

was that thing? It was his eyesight. This was a great handicap. He used to stand and beg his fellow playmates to play first base. They let him, but it was hopeless. He could not catch the ball because he didn't know it was coming until it hit him.

His playmates were nice kids, however, so they gave him a job that suited him to a tee. They let him be umpire; a job he fitted so well. This boy had his beginning at that job. For you see, this fellow who was making small, but serious decisions is now making very large and very important decisions that effect a large and powerful nation. For this boy who couldn't see to catch a baseball is now the leader of a prosperous nation—The United States of America. He is Harry S. Truman, President of the United States.

A Sport Story—

By BOB CONROY

This is a story of an ordinary boy who loved sports. He loved to play baseball best of all. He loved all kinds of sports, but baseball was his favourite.

There was only one thing that stopped this boy from becoming a star in the sports world he loved so much. What

Swim Meet—

The swim meet of the Secondary schools was held at Kennedy Collegiate on March 24.

Although we have no swimming pool, we entered the Junior and Senior boys' events. When the splashing was over we had 18 points for the Seniors and 12 points for the Juniors. We finished in fourth position in both Senior and Junior. In the Junior contest Ken Coon came in second in the individual championship.

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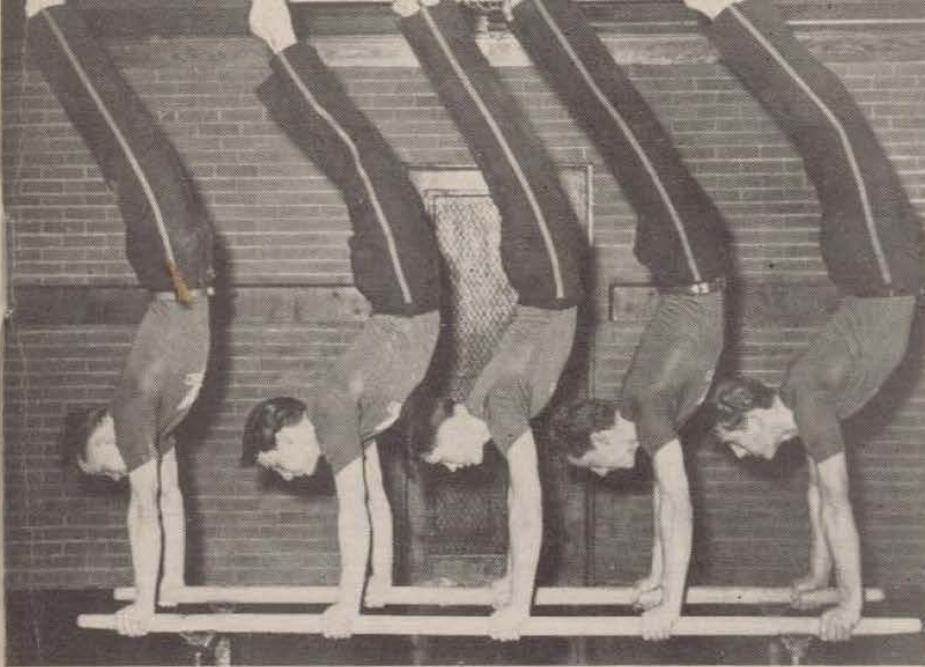
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● GYM TEAM IN ACTION

- MARVIN JOHNSON
- BILL ELLIS
- MIKE SOZONCHUK
- ALEX HARRIS
- BOB BODNAR

The Gym Team—

The gym team this year consisted of the following boys:

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| Bill Ellis | Ernie Luxford |
| Marvin Johnson | Nick Kroyaciet |
| Mike Sozonchuk | Tom Patterson |
| Fred Altenhof | Bill Ewaschuk |
| Carl Glozewski | Buzzy Harris |
| Lenord McBride | Alex Harris |
| Ken Laisser | Mac Dunbarr |
| | Bob Bodnar |

The gym team this year has put in long hours of hard work which hasn't gone without merit. The team did considerable travelling. The boys were again coached by Mr. Bernard Newman, and it was through his efforts and long hours of coaching that they were able to reach such great heights of success.

The team gave exhibitions at our home basketball games and they were cheered by all, which the team fully deserved.

Trip to Montreal—

The trip to Montreal was to the Dominion Olympics, held at McGill University. Three boys were entered as a team and placed Third. Marvin Johnson walked off with a Second which he won for his "horse" work, Third on mats and Third position in Junior Individuals. Good going, Marvin, for helping to bring honours to our school. The other boys were Mike Sozonchuk and Alex Harris; and Bill Ellis who went along as an extra, and Mr. Newman. Good going, team and coach, and many more championships to you.

The team also went to University of Michigan at Ann Arbor and to the Turner Club at Detroit. The boys who went were Mike Sozonchuk, Alex Harris, Bob Bodnar, Bill Ellis, Marvin Johnson, Mac Dunbar, and Fred Altenhof.

The team has already visited Niagara Falls. This year it is going to put on a display at the Ontario Educational Association meeting in Toronto. They are planning also to go to Chicago in the near future.

The gym team's big display comes on Cadet Inspection day. We wish you lots of luck and may you win all competitions you enter.



● GYM TEAM

1. FRED ALTENHOF
PAUL MACHINA
JOE REICH
BOB BODNAR
MAC DUNBAR
BILL ELLIS
2. ERNIE LUXFORD
MIKE SOZONCHUK
RON HARRIS
BILL EWASCHUK
MARVIN JOHNSON

● DOMINION
GYM MEET

- ALEX HARRIS
- MARVIN JOHNSON
- MIKE SOZONCHUK



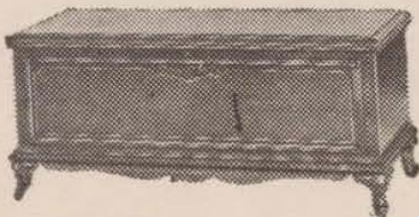
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**DOWN THROUGH
THE AGES . . .**

It has become a tradition that
"every girl should have her own
hope chest", to accumulate and
safely store her treasured belong-
ings.

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Congratulations to the W. D. Lowe Vocational
School on its 25th Anniversary

JOHN WYETH & BROTHER (CANADA) LIMITED

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WALKERVILLE

ONTARIO

The Oldest Pharmaceutical House in Canada

Boys' Sports

The Champ—

On January 30, Marvin Johnson was awarded medals by Mr. Newman for proficiency in gymnastic work. Marvin is the second best gymnastic in the Dominion of Canada.

Marvin says he owes his success to patient Mr. Newman, his instructor, and his continual every day practice. This honour is indeed a fitting one for Marvin, for he trained hard to get it. He also stands near the top of his class.

The medals awarded to Marvin were:

1. 2nd in Junior All-around Gymnastics.
2. 2nd in Junior Horse.
3. 3rd in Junior Mats (tumbling).



EEGA BEEVA

The Annual Cross-Country Run—

This is an annual event at this school and many boys enter all hopeful, but like in everything else there can only be one winner in each of the Junior and Senior Groups. The winners of this year were: J. Bryant, the Senior; and T. Tanyi for the Junior boys. There were about 28 boys entered.



The Track Team—

The track season begins after the Easter Holidays so very little can be written about it at the present time. If weather permits us this year to put in lots of practice, we might have a chance at the Annual Track Field Meet here at Windsor and London. We wish our boys plenty of success in this coming event.

Soccer—

Our Soccer team, coached by Mr. Malkin, this year did not win any championships, but made many other teams in some games look pretty poor. On the whole, the team was made up of Junior students and many of the Soccer players played Rugby too. We finished in Third place.

The Stars:

Bill Steven, Walkerville born, but English raised, played exceptional games. Gaza, Pickering, Gates, Bissett, Chistoff, LaSorda, Abramovich and Craig also deserve special mention.

We are all looking forward to taking the championship in Soccer next season.

● SOCCER TEAM

1. CLARENCE BADDER
EDWARD BROWELL
"PORKY" FATYNK
"PAT" PATTERSON
MR. A. MALKIN, (Coach)
"SCOTTY" BISSETT
JACK BRYANT
RAY CAZA
2. MATTHEW KLOSS
FRANK ROSS
JACK PROCTOR
HOWARD COOK
JOHN BALEN
EDWARD AMBEDIAN
BILL BASHUCKI
3. ED. GATES
"Blackie" ABRAMOVITCH
ALEX CHISTOFF
DON CRAIG
NORM "Bananas" KATZ



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CANADIAN REGIONAL OFFICE

WINDSOR, ONTARIO

Inter-form HOCKEY

EDWARD GATES
GEO. BISSETT
KEN WHITMORE
JOHN BALEN
TOM CLEMENT
BILL ADAMS
JOE BALGA
DON SCOTT
RON HARRIS
EUGENE KRENTZ



Football Highlights—

By NICK P. KRIZ, T4A-B

The Rugby season of 1947 was not very bright for football fans of the Vocational School. The players, even though they put up a great fight, lost most of the games played—mainly because of a lack of experience and a deficiency in weight. Mr. Murray, our football coach, at the beginning of the season found that he was left with hardly any players that had played previously for the school team. New players—first, second, third, and (some fourth formers) volunteered to give their all, and before very long a hot, handsome team rolled along. (Brother, they sure did roll.)

The Rough Riders came through with flying colours when they won the first football game of the season from Sandwich Collegiate. Although the game was only a tune-up exhibition contest, both teams showed great form and fighting spirit. The Rough Riders had just a little more of that stuff called "oomph", and edged out the Sandwich Spartans by a close score of 2-0. The boys tasted victory this once only, for all the following games were unfortunately lost.

The first scheduled game was lost to the defending champs, Patterson Panthers, by an uncomfortable score of 17-3.

The second and best game played by Vocational was against the Kennedy Clippers. We lost 11 to 8.

Our old rivals, the Walkervillians, won the third game by the unusual score of 11 to 1.

The next game was lost to the Sandwich Spartans by the score of 9 to 0.

The champion Purple Raiders were the opponents in the last game. That night there was not only our 1947 football game, but also we had on hand the original football team of 1922 which came to help us celebrate the 25th Anniversary of our school. Because of the superiority of the champion Purple Raiders, they won by the score of 29 to 6.

It was a tough season all right, but due to the practice gained by the young players, the W. D. Lowe Vocational School team will be the team to watch in the future.

Sports News from T2E—

T2E took the second year Interform Hockey Championship without opposition. With such players as Scotty, Eddy and Tommy, it was an easy victory. Every member of the team however, did his share in winning the Grade X Interform Championship. They won the Interform Basketball Championship too.

They are waiting to play the championship in Football. Due to cold weather and snow in the late fall the game had to be postponed till spring. Don Fairley is our star right outside. Professor Don Spence is our star left outside.

● RUGBY TEAM

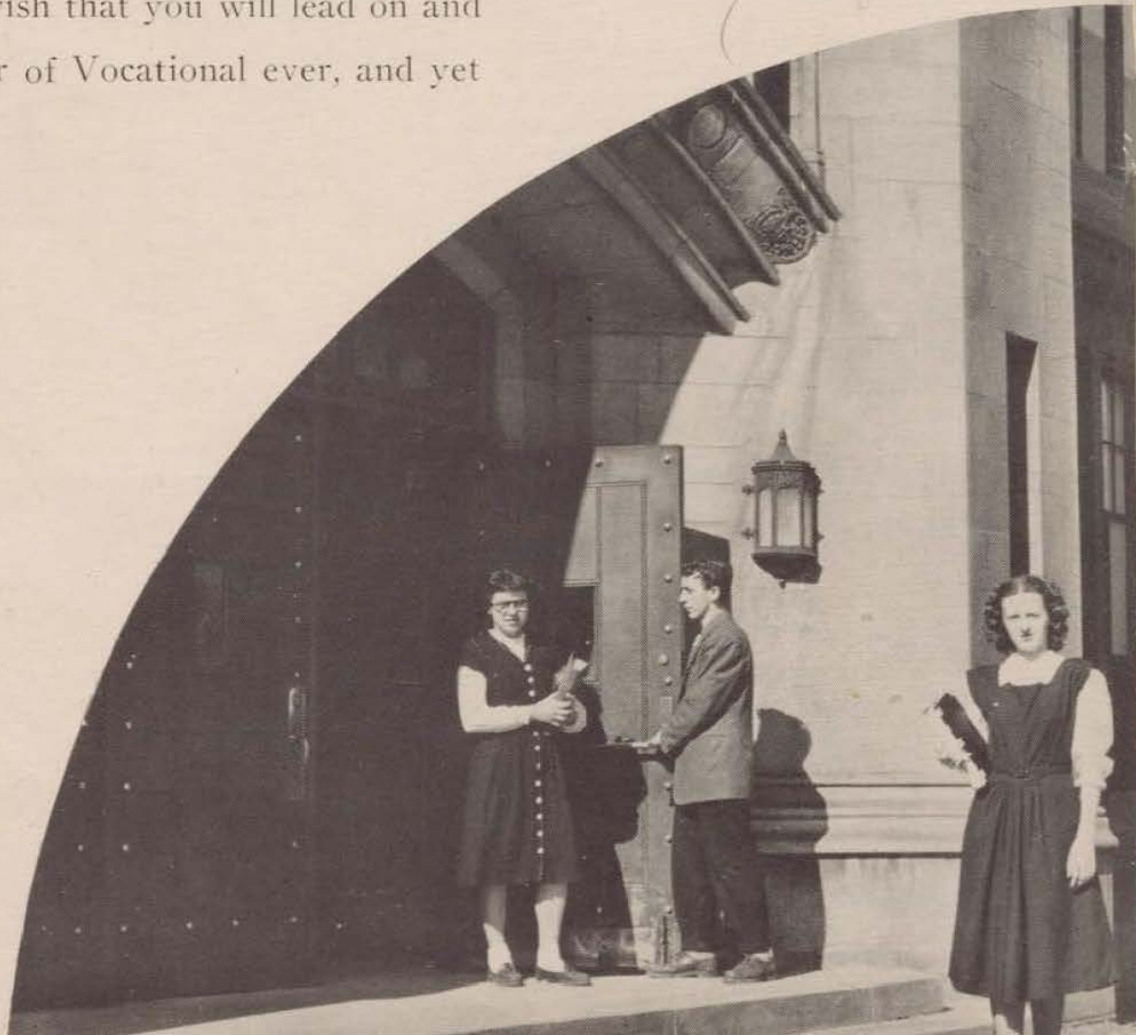
1. F. HALL
- B. KONDURK
- G. SCRATCH
- G. BISSETT
- J. KUPICKI
2. MR. J. MURRAY,
- J. ASH
- J. ALTENHOFF
- J. GARANT
- R. ANDREJCIV
- J. DONALDSON
- D. PRICE
- MR. S. ROSS
3. C. BERL
- J. IVAN
- K. COON
- C. MAXIM
- MIKE ABRAMOVICH
- A. CHISTOFF
- H. HAZEL



Grads of 1948

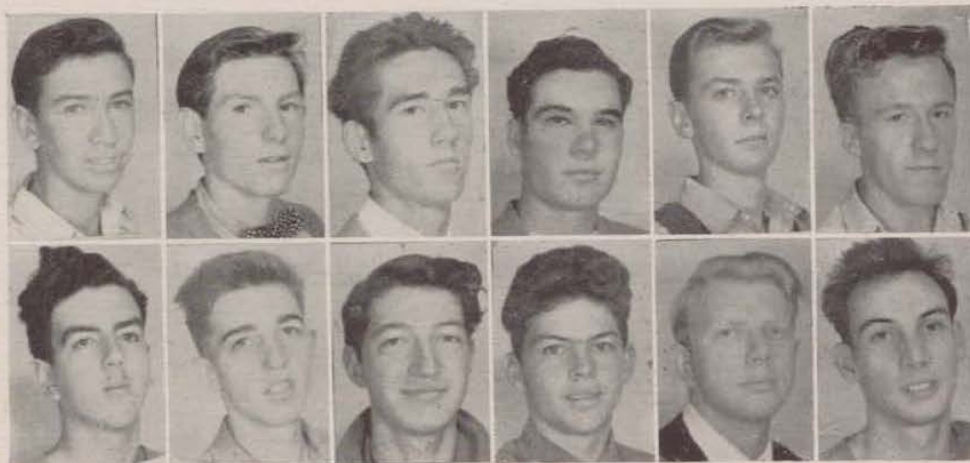
The time has now come for us graduates to step forward into the World of Work—a World of Peace. May God give us strength to keep it so. We leave with the hope that we shall be able to project the knowledge assimilated during the past four years at dear old W. D. Lowe Vocational, into the various activities of our future life.

To those whom we leave behind we wish to express the wish that you will lead on and raise the honour of Vocational ever, and yet ever higher.





Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Mary Covan	T4A	Andy	Wanna bet?	Nurse
Dorothy Gray	T4A	Nurse	Wanna hear a joke?	Married
Helen Lawton	T4A	None	Stupnagel	Nurse
Jean Renowden	T4A	I don't know	Who knows?	Nurse
Mike Abramovich	T4A	Run Drouillard Road	Shoot a duck	A man
Charles Ashman	T4B	Graveyard Owner	Have fun me	Big stiff
Joseph Balog	T4B	Another Kreisler	Here's my math.	First lesson
Basil Barrett	T4C	Mad man	Yes I know, but!	Getting an idea across
Leo Baumgartner	T4D	Build a house	You dun gotta	Bachelor
John Becic	T4A	Big game hunter	Flusho	50 lbs. heavier
Vincent Beneteau	T4B	To get an "A-plus"	Got "A" in Pole Vaulting	Still trying
William Best	T4B	Marry Pat	She's my girl	Bachelor



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Gordon Bisnett	T4D	Married	Got me stumped	I don't know
Ken Bloomfield	T4A	Full night's sleep	Aw bananas	Another
Robert Bodnar	T4C	A bum	Take off	Still loafing
James Boyle	T4B	Get more sleep	I don't care	Rip Van Boyle
Tom Cammidge	T4C	Smoke fiend	Gotta fag?	Picking up butts
John Cantwell	T4B	Be a Hockey player	I don't know	Selling papers
Jim Clarkson	T4D	Beat Bobby Locke	Fore!	Caddy Master
William Core	T4D	Hockey player	Bum boy	Kennedy, Lynn & Core
Terry Crilley	T4D	Ignitions	So what!	Success
Robert Davidson	T4C	What's that?	How come?	Thinking
Bill Dunford	T4A	Buy my own	Chicken	Married
William Ellis	T4C	Master printer	Drop dead!	Gymnast



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
George Evoy	T4C	To have wavy hair	An IOU pencil pusher	Hair waving goodbye
Joe Faith	T4C	Professor of Chemistry	N-N-N-Nuts	Splitting atoms
Fred Falkner	T4D	Sheeny	Censored	Lotsa Children
Ken Ferguson	T4B	Gold mining	Ain't got no money	Still no money
Dan Flutter	T4C	To skate	Go blow	Skating
John Furgal	T4C	Horn blower	Oh look, a Babe!	Still blowing
Henry Garrick	T4D	Garrick's Garage	Oh! Jo-Anne	Meet Vervey
Fraser Gordon	T4C	Not to work	Got a nickel?	Obituary Column
Murray Grabias	T4A	Pool shark	Why?	Successful hunter
Allan Graham	T4A	High marks	I don't know	Draftsman
Louis Gyurcsik	T4D	Bowler	Couldn't do it	Hungarian Politician
Paul Hanson	T4B	To be a hobo	Set 'em up!	Hobo Hanson



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Joe Hengle	T4A	Front row seat	Wow!	Graduate
William Horvath	T4D	Work hard	Holy Cats!	Retired
Stanley Jacques	T4B	To have fun	Are you for it?	Still for it
George Karpuik	T4C	Sharp shooter	Bang	Still shooting
Floyd Kelly	T4D	Good carpenter	Quit swearing	4F
Robert Kingsley	T4C	Microscope detector	Fall on your head	Big bum
John Konrad	T4C	See the chick in Florida	Holy Kuzwoski	Mr. Canada
Nick Kriz	T4A	6 sq. ft. Radio City	Hello	Engineer
Eugene Krol	T4C	Pool shark	Two banks in the side	Poolroom owner
Morris Kuzyk	T4D	Travelling salesman	Drop dead	Postman
Arthur Lake	T4D	Boggie	Bog off	Dot and the kids
Robert Kirst	T4C	Bootlegger	Two cases and crock	Selling brew





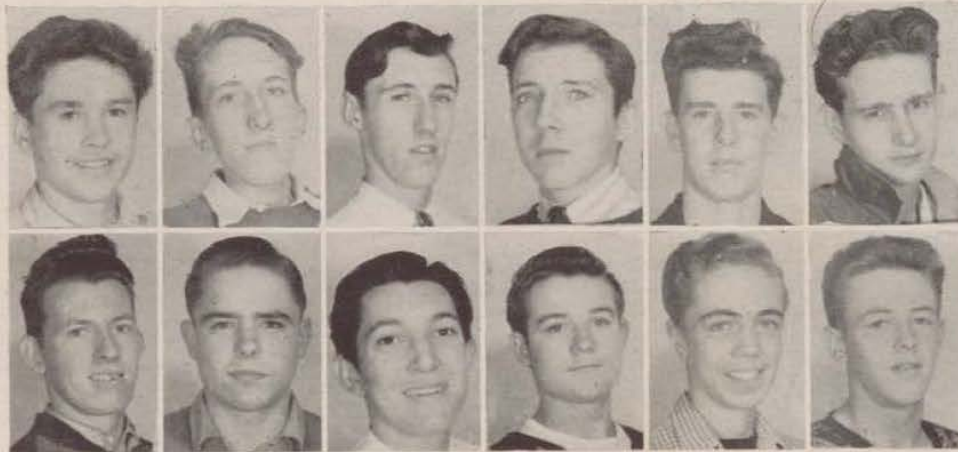
Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Bob Leal	T4C	To learn maths	How do you get that	Hairless Bob
Steve Lenartowicz	T4A	All 100's	Well, No!	Millionaire
Ted Lenartowicz	T4B	First date	Here I am you lucky girls	First date
Ken Liles	T4A	Hockey Pro	Yeah!	Anything
Dennis Liska	T4B	Another Einstein	I'm a student	Professor
Geza Luckacs	T4D	Get maths right	Take two	Gabardine Gezz
Paul Macko	T4B	Chase the girls away	Stupid, dumb dope	Looking for a wife
Julian Manko	T4B	Collecting Positrons	I'm chasing electrons	Found electrons
John Marta	T4C	Cleaning test tubes	Pow!	Sweeping up floors
Henry Matuszewski	T4B	Spell his own name	That's corny	Still learning
Tom McKnight	T4C	Pilot	Is my face red!?!?	In the air
Jack Mendler	T4D	Cut a straight locus	Nuts to you!	Still trying



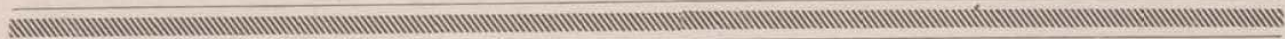
Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
John Mendler	T4B	Baird's helper	Baird's student	Baird's boss
Fred Mentley	T4D	Find length short circuit	Well, all right	Another Andy Varipapa
Philip Mersch	T4C	To have a harem	Hi! Beautiful	101 wives
John Micsinszki	T4C	A ham	I don't know	VE 3 JAM to G.P.?
Matt Miletich	T4C	Wiring teacher's seat	Hi! Shanks	Still wiring
William Moody	T4D	Moody's pool palace	Take off	Pattern making
Stan Palmer	T4C	Hockey player	Yawn	Star with Toronto
Casmer Panek	T4B	Machinist	Slap her down again	Still slapping
Alex Paris	T4A	Ham	Howdy Bob	Engineer (maybe)
Len Pearce	T4D	Manager of Woolworth's	Slap her down again, Pa	Len, Jr.
Eddie Pecheniuk	T4A	New car	What d'ye mean?	Engineer
Joe Phipps	T4D	Loafer	Don't know, Mr. Bennett	Bachelor



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Lyle Pickering	T4B	Shoeshine boy	Holy cow	Still shining
Joe Reich	T4C	Poet	Mumbo-mumbo	To marry Miss Brysh
Francis Renaud	T4D	Cook and Bottle washer	Club in	Bachelor
Jim Reynolds	T4C	A tan	Oh nuts!	A burn
Bill Roback	T4D	Drive a nail	You're all wet	Onion farmer
Carl Rossoni	T4D	Learn to dance	Off your knees	Rossoni's Winery
Albert Rutt	T4D	Weight lifter	Breeze	Charles Atlas
Mike Sakovich	T4C	Go to California	Pound off	Swimming in Pacific
William Sasso	T4B	Women	Kiss me baby I'm waiting	Still waiting
William Skop	T4A	Taxidermist	Yaa!	Farmer
Steve Sobocan	T4A	Pass	Take off!	Basketball
Nick Sokach	T4B	Perfect doodle bugs	Flip a kidney	Doodlebugging



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Mike Sozanchuk	T4D	Become a good Irishman	Play Poker	Graduating
Bob Sutherland	T4A	To eat more	Me!	!!
Art Taylor	T4A	Hollywood & Vine	Hey George!	Bald
Fred Taylor	T4C	To learn	Let's go Jack	Blowing fuses
Don Tompkins	T4C	To have freckles galore	Yeah	Freckles
William Tompkins	T4D	Widow chaser	Gum off	Meretsky & Tompkins
Sydney Tungal	T4D	Surgeon	Jealous	Syd and children
Jack Ure	T4C	Mad electrician	Poof there goes a fuse	Shocked
Vern Vallance	T4A	Hundred-Per-Scent	How much?	Alive
Julius Vargo	T4D	Automotive engineer	I'll smash ya!	Large family
Robert Worrall	T4C	Soda jerk	Yipee!	Worrall's Drugs
Malcolm Wyatt	T4D	Married	I'll have to go now	Full House





Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Helen Agocs	CSp	To collect diamonds	Is he ever SHARP!	Settled
May Allison	CSp	Accountant	Take him away	Studying shorthand
Magdalene Arnyas	C4A	To travel	Oh h---!	Still in Windsor
Annie Balcair	C4A	Go back to Ft. William	Hurry up!	Like to know?
Irene Balogh	C4B	To travel	Honest t' Pete	Traveller
Pat Barnwell	CSp	Second Dorothy Dix	I say, Holy Cow	Around World
Mary Benuik	C4A	To make 100%	Holy Cow!!	B. M. & G. & Benuik
Norma Bortolotti	C4A	Cover Girl	Stop it!	You guess???
Beth Bradt	C4B	To sleep in to noon	Ho ho!	Rip Van Winkle
Edna Burden	C4C	Carl	Ah-ha	Edna?????
Corinne Burton	CSp	\$3,000.00 Mink coat	Drop dead	Mink Raiser
Joyce Copland	C4C	To be Mrs.	Come on, eh!	Taking life easy
Jenny Czerwieniec	C4C	Jack	Must be love	Hunting for love
Catherine Daniels	CSp	Dramatic Actress	How dumb can you be?	"Holy Smokes"



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Olga Dapsy	C4A	Private Secretary	Maggie you're slipping	Manager of a firm
Fay Denison	CSp	Receptionist	Gee Whiz!	Live in California
Yolande Desbiens	C4A	Get married	I hope I get my ring	Married
Jean Douglass	C4C	Washing floors	Jeepers	Retired
Jacqueline Eagen	CSp	3 Guesses	John and I	You guessed it!
Lydia Ediger	CSp	Air Stewardess	Hot dig-i-dee!	Fly to Mars
Anne Ednie	C4C	Graduate	You like that, eh?	Spinster
Delores Ferris	C4C	To visit New York	Oh, that dumb bus	Storekeeper
Shirley Forsyth	CSp	Nursing	I thought I'd die	Air Hostess
Joyce Fuller	CSp	Model	For Pete's sake!	Own a ranch
Shirley Fulton	CSp	\$75.00 a week job	Are you sure, Joyce?	Still working
Martha Gazo	C4A	Love that man!	What's the matter?	Having wonderful time
Betty Gibb	CSp	Catch a man	Yes, no, well maybe	She caught him!
Frances Goldin	CSp	Interior Decorator	What's up, Doc?	Housewife





Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Wanda Grayce	C4A	Airline Stewardess	Break my wooden head	Still flying high
Barbara Houghton	CSp	Joe	For Pete's sake!	Good wife to boss
Elizabeth Hudec	C4A	To quit telling jokes	Rot your socks	Still getting heck
Marilyn Katzman	CSp	Nurse	Gosh almighty	Married to a patient
Flora Kelso	C4A	100 in Maths	I'm hungry!	Eating
Ina Kennedy	C4C	George	Ta	Like to know?
Mary Kerekes	C4A	To live on a farm	Gee, that bugs me	Married
Theresa Kerekes	C4A	Mrs. Teena	Oh you -----!	Farmer
Mary Kessler	C4C	Basketball	Fall down dead	Mrs. Dick???
Mary Konoval	C4B	To be prominent woman	You horse	Slumming streets
Betty Kristoff	C4B	To be an artist	I'm all smiles	Two bit artist
Mary Lazurek	C4B	Photographer	Doesn't that rot you	Taking photos in dark
May Liszczak	C4A	Own yellow jalopy	Oh sh--oot!	Mrs. K. C. . . . ?
Maxine Lorah	C4C	Bert	Love that man	Still blowing



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Leona Lossowski	C4C	Get my man	Oh my heart!	Heart trouble
Ethel Lowey	C4C	Dream man	Oh for goodness sakes	Dreaming with dream man
Noreen MacGillis	CSp	Own a mansion	That's not funny	Mrs. Bob Richards
Norma Jean McCarthy	C4B	Leo	Lover	Married to Leo
Marguerite McKenney	C4C	Trial balance right	Do your homework?	Living in Leamington
Vikie Mentley	C4C	Chorus girl	For sure	Married - - I hope
Betty Mills	CSp	1948 Buick	I'm not proud	Miss Hot Lips O'Flynn
Trudy Modell	CSp	To grow	Oh my goodness!	Little Model (1)
Lucy Molinari	CSp	A good stenographer	My heavens	Travelling
Cora Morris	CSp	\$50.00 a week	Good gravy!	"Miss Essex"
Eleanor Ogar	C4C	AI	Where's Myra?	Powers Model
Theresa O'Hara	CSp	Dental Assistant	Oh! definitely	Rocket flying



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Nell Onischuk	C4A	To reduce	I want frostbite, Unc	Still reducing
Lily Paliwoda	C4B	? ? ? ? ?	I don't get it	Hard to tell
Marilyn Pheby	C4B	None in particular	Gees, I don't know	Still doesn't know
Myra Plawucki	C4C	Getting married	Oh! Lover	Avoiding marriage
Wanda Pomeranski	C4A	To go to Hamilton	Waiting for me, Nance	Mrs. S.
Anne Ponie	C4A	A bright red roadster	Who said so?	Out of gas
Marion Potosky	C4B	To be a singer	Neither did I	Song bird
Theresa Pretzlav	C4C	Own a yellow coupe	Nice sweater	Living in California
Gladys Reynolds	C4A	Drive a car	I'm going out tonight	Finally made it
Joyce Reynolds	C4B	To be American	Oh man!	Across the border
June Ringrose	C4B	To write letters	Oh gosh!	Finally writes me
Anne Saffran	C4A	Get married	I gotta go	Mrs. - - - ?



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Helen Schisler	C4A	Stop chewing gum	(Censored)	Croll & Schisler
Margaret Schram	C4C	Daredevil rider	Whoa boy!	Out West
Helen Sitari	C4C	Could be M	What 'fer'	Might be Mrs. M.
Helen Sohlman	C4B	Learn to type	I don't know	Still trying
Eva Spadotto	C4A	Win Irish Sweepstake	Holy mackerel ! !	I wonder
Jeanne Staddon	CSp	Raise "Hockey Stars"	W-O-W ! ! !	Give me time
Catharine Steer	CSp	Travelling advertiser	Oh for Peter's sake	Fuller brush man
Dorothy Switzer	C4A	Sing duets	Oh, gee whiz ! !	It's got me worried too
Bernice Szaran	CSp	Mrs. L. F. J. J.	Let him wait	Still trying
Vicky Timoshek	C4B	On time for spelling	Na Miesh !	Ten years older
Olga Tosich	C4C	Cosmopolitan woman	Got a dime	Married to 'Biz'
Dolores Trevisol	CSp	Be a bubble dancer	Guess who took me home	Blowing bubbles





Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Ella May Urquhart	CSp	To go steady	That's for sure	Still trying
Rita Vendrasco	CSp	Elevator girl	I'm only an hour late	Still growing up
Anna Walker	C4B	Be a model	You big stinker	Model mother
Nancy Weaver	C4A	To stop giggling	Jealousy gets y' nowhere	Married, I hope
Margaret Wells	C4C	? ? ?	Got a sore throat	Ten years older
Stella Wendeck	C4A	Go to California	Oh! shut up	Still after a man
Theresa Wolfe	C4A	To live in West	Holy Contraptions!	Owner of a ranch
Marjorie Woods	CSp	Office manager	You don't say	Sweeping offices
Gladys Wrigley	C4C	To graduate	Oh for Pete's sake	Still looking
Helen Zawadzki	C4B	To stop laughing	For the love of Pete	Still laughing
John Airey	CSp	To play Sax	Is that right?	Phone the Legion
Russell Andrejciw	CSp	Still looking	You're a bunch of crooks	Freshair Inspector



Name	Form	Ambition	Favourite Saying	1958
Mike Benca	C4C	Prove Connerty wrong	Drop dead	Bachelor
John Kolyvek	C4C	Rita	Take off Smoe	Still trying
Jim Luckino	CSp	To play trumpet	That's O.K.	Washing cars
Allan Murray	CSp	Leave School	Is that a fact?	Leaving School
Don O'Neil	C4C	Millionaire	What's it for	Multi-millionaire
Jack Proctor	C4C	Happily married	Oh my aching back	Retired
Frank Ross	C4C	Marry Walkerville girl	I'm tired	Ice man
Ray Russell	CSp	Commercial artist	No kidding	Commercial artist
John Salzer	C4C	Big time operator	Come 'ere Baby	Own Morris' Drugs
Gordon Scratch	C4C	Girls	I've got a cold	A manly voice
Cyril Sumner	C4C	Typist	Who's best	World's Champion



Poetry



● Twenty-fifth Anniversary W. D. LOWE VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

Look back a score of years and five
When first Tech Towers began to soar,
Skilled men the school did strive,
The Symbol of our true hearts core.

Since then time has some changes seen,
Old teachers go, new masters come,
Young minds enrol with faces keen,
Old Graduates serve shop and home.

It was, a thousand served and fought
In Army, Navy or in plane;
And many a one in battle hot,
On land or sea, met death and pain.

Within, without, our city fair,
Vocational 'Grads' to-day high offices hold,
We trust they will our burdens share,
Uphold our wide-spread Fame of old.

T4A

● Farewell To Summer

1st PRIZE—

Far and wide o'er the clear, blue sky,
Wild ducks and geese their farewell cry,
As into the horizon they fade from view,
Onward and upward, beyond the deep blue.

Softly the leaves come fluttering down
In deeper hues of red, gold, brown.
The wind stirs in the ungarbed trees,
And the flowers, its chilly fingers seize.

The days grow short and the nights are long,
And each little bird has ceased its song;
Silence sweeps over land and sky
As summer is bidding her fond goodbye.

But why should we fret when winter is nigh,
Though the wind may blow cold and snow may fly?
For the seasons were made not all of one kind;
Each has its own rapture, humbly designed.

MYRTLE REITER, C3A.

● ? ? ?

There was a young lady at Tech,
Who said, "I'll get a boy friend, by heck!"
So she practised her wiles
And flashed great big smiles.
Now she has them, they're pains in the neck.

C1A.

● Spring

2nd PRIZE—

The wind is swinging past me,
The trees stand whispering by,
My rocking chair is 'neath a tree,
Wind, trees, chair and I,
All see the spring come on.
The world blossoming anew.
Sun melted ice, and won,
And sets in a rosy hue.
On the trees, tiny leaves sprout
And the grass sweeps over the hill,
The lilacs and the tulips come out,
Barren spaces with beauty fill.
In a blue sea up above,
Clouds, like snow, fly slowly by,
The river begins to stir and move.
This life I see, will never die!

PHYLLIS KEARNS, C3A.

● The Lighthouse

3rd PRIZE—

Towering above the waters that pound
And beat against her side,
She stands here, true and sound
As regular as the tide.
Some people say she's a pile of junk — —
People who do not care,
But think of the ships that might have been sunk
If she were not standing there.
From far away she's like a star
Above the deep's commotion,
And night and day her light beams out,
Hope of the tremulous ocean.

MARGARET SCHRAM, C4C.

● Call Again

If my name you wish to see
It's in the directory under B.
My hair is black, my eyes are brown,
I live in a big, big border town.

Come and see me any time,
The bus will only cost a dime!
If you wish to sit and talk
And you haven't a dime, you'll have to walk.

I have a phone, it's on a hook,
If you wish the number it's in the book,
And if I'm out when you should call
My dad will gladly tell me all.

SHIRLEY BLAKE, C1A.

Poetry

● Reminiscence

Those lines we had to write,
 Those sums we had to add—
 These were just punishments
 Issued to the bad;
 But not only had the bad to pay,
 But all the rest were made to stay.
 As we sat with clasped hands
 Some faces looked long and stern,
 But it was not these who had so much to learn.
 Though time goes on and we grow old,
 These memories are worth far more than gold.

MYRTLE REITER, C3A.

— — —

● Meet Me

If you are sad and lone and weary,
 Come and meet me at Lake Erie.

If you're full of fun and fancy free,
 Come and meet me at Sault Ste. Marie.

If with life you're tired and bored,
 Around your neck you may tie a cord.

But if you are sensational,
 Come and meet me at Vocational.

SHIRLEY ALLEN, C1A.

— — —

● Just A Place

There's a place we'll long remember,
 As on through life we stride;
 It's a place where fun and friendship
 And happy days abide.
 It's a place with fond memories
 Which we'll constantly recall,
 Of all the happy, carefree days
 We spent at LOWE VOCATIONAL.

MYRTLE REITER, C3A.

— — —

● Dreaming

We strolled the lane together,
 The moon was riding high,
 The leaves nodded like a feather
 Fluttering in a windy sky.
 My hand was tightly clasped in his,
 He was smiling his sweetest smile.
 Oh, for this moment of rapturous bliss!
 'Twill last for a long, long while!
 But just as we reached the trickling stream
 And the thrill had gone to my head,
 I realized it was nothing but a dream,
 For I fell out of bed on my head.

Ouch! what a bump!

SHIRLEY BERTRAM, C1A.

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Poetry

● Our School

W. D. Lowe Vocational is now twenty-five;
To uphold its honour we will strive,
We are proud to claim the red and blue,
We're proud of our teachers and principal too.

Our honour roll is of the very best,
We have the names of the brave who rest;
We honour our former principal, Mr. Lowe,
He made our school obtain praise you know.

Of all our teachers we are proud
And for our teams we holler loud
So we should be glad both one and all
To go to Lowe Vocational.

JOAN COULTHARD, C2B.

● Bingo

There once was a crooner named Bing,
Whom all the girls loved to hear sing.
But a new star came along
With his heart in his song,
So they call for Sinatra. Poor Bing!

CIA.

● This New Style

This new style is driving me mad,
Just stop and look around,
On some of course, the look isn't bad,
But the skirts are coming down.

As for the length, well I don't know,
If it isn't above the knee,
It's either a foot or two below,
It should be in between for me.

I wish they would make up their mind,
To have them medium, short or long,
And not a mixture of every kind,
With colours that are just as wrong.

Now to the blouses they have added a tie,
I really mean it, take a look!
From the "outlaw" up to the present cry,
For that look in Vogue's Style book.

And for coats with their added hood,
I think they will get by,
In these cold days I am sure they would,
But in spring, this style may die.

With the hood, hats are not necessary,
But they are making them just the same,
Although the babushka will not vary,
Like the grand styles of famous name.

GORDON CRAWFORD, T3D-A.

Poetry

● The Tramp

Roads so rough and dark and damp,
Without such things as food and lamp,
And no facilities to make camp,
Were made for a dusty, care-worn tramp.

A tramp so ragged, tired and weary,
In torrents of rain to make things more dreary,
Came walking along a rough, dark road,
Carrying a small but heavy load.

There was nothing but faggots in the sack
He carried upon his old, bent back,
For a fire to keep him dry and warm
Out of the cold and dreary storm.

PATRICIA LOWE, C3A.

● Something New

Down the hall on the first floor,
Around the corner to the library door,
Now instead of the old "sh! be quiet",
We are greeted by a cutie who needn't diet.

Who is this cute number in the library,
With her around no one will tarry,
She is one with the new look plus,
And with the boys she never makes a fuss.

Why doesn't the school get more like her,
That is Miss Gregory, yes sir!
And school would be more entertaining
To the students, who are not complaining.

GORDON CRAWFORD, T3D-A.

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MEMORIAL

On Sunday, November 16, 1947, the Memorial Plaque was unveiled. There was a Memorial Service in honour of former students of the W. D. Lowe Vocational School who gave their lives in the Second World War. The program started with the Processional, then "O Canada" was sung. An Invocation was given by Rabbi B. Groner. After this "O God Our Help In Ages Past" was sung; then the Memorial Plaque was unveiled. Mr. S. R. Ross, the school principal, presented the Memorial Scrolls to next of kin. Major, the Rev. M. J. Dalton, M.B.E., was the guest speaker. Mr. P. L. McManus read the names which appear on the plaque. After this, "Onward Christian Soldiers" was sung. The Benediction was given by the Rev. Dr. Henry Mick, M.A. The service ended with "God Save The King".

The plaque is of bronze and has three sections; the centre is in memory of Don Carson, a former teacher, and of former students. On both sides of the plaque are the names of the former students, totaling 191. (This should also include the name of Flt. Lt. Ronald Evans, R.C.A.F., whose name was not reported until recently.) During the service Edward Gates and Bill MacGregor, both brothers of two of the boys who died in the war, stood guard.

On the following day, Monday, November 17, a repeat performance of the service was held for the benefit of the students. Following the close of the program, the students marched by in couples before the plaque.

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Commencement Exercises

The annual commencement exercises of the W. D. Vocational School were held in the school auditorium on the evening of November 14, 1947, at eight o'clock. The exercises were opened with a processional of the girls and boys of the graduating classes. They made a very picturesque line as they slowly marched up the aisles, the girls in formal dress and the boys in dark suits. When the students were seated, the chord was given and the audience rose to sing "O Canada", and "My Country 'Tis of Thee".

Technical Girls Class 1946-47



ROSE MASROPIAN, BARBARA BURT, CECELIA WRIGHT, PATRICIA DAYNES,
ROSE PILLAR, MARGARET MAJORS, PRISCILLA KENNETTE.

Mr. S. R. Ross, our respected principal, opened the exercises with a welcome to all the grads, and their families, friends and relatives. He then introduced Miss Mary Hasman, a graduate of the class of '43, who favoured us with two beautiful Soprano solos.

Mr. William E. Stirton, principal of Cass Tech, Detroit, gave an address to the students of the graduating classes. He spoke sincerely of his admiration of any student who went through the four years of high school to come out on top with a graduating certificate. All who listened to Mr. Stirton speaking, gave their full attention to him. He spoke of the type of citizens they were going to be; whether they had the will to go out and make something of themselves. He put his faith in this younger generation of today, and in closing he blessed

them all and wished them luck in their chosen careers.

Miss Mary O'Donoghue, Dean of Girls, presented the diplomas to the girls. In doing so, Miss O'Donoghue brought to the attention of the audience the fact that a mother of one of tonight's graduates, Mrs. Opal Mills, had graduated from this school 25 years ago.

Following the presentation of the diplomas to the girls, Mr. Kenneth Whitmore favoured us with a Cornet solo.

Presentation of the boys' diplomas was made by Mr. W. N. Ball, principal of Walkerville Collegiate. The scholarships were next awarded: First, the presentation of the W. D. Lowe Vocational Scholarship to Nello Dario was made by Mrs. R. L. Daniels, Regent, Sir Eric Geddes

(Continued on Page 34)

Chapter, I.O.D.E. Second, presentation of the Canadian Bridge Company Scholarship was made by Chief Draftsman, C. H. Mitchell, to John Wolfe.

Mr. Ross then presented the Scholarships awarded by the Detroit Institute of Technology. He stated that he thought that it was his privilege to make this one presentation as they could not come to an agreement and had to give

the scholarship to two students, Joseph Barr and Gerald Lemon.

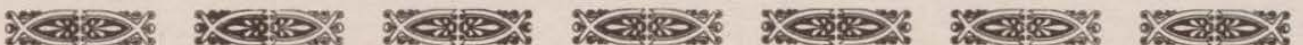
The Valedictory was made by Mr. James Smith, former president of Vocational United. He bade farewell to the school and expressed his sincere thanks to those who were responsible for giving him the fine education which he received during the years he was at Lowe Vocational.



Commencement Party . . .

Following the commencement exercises, the grads and their escorts made their way up to the boys' gym where a party was arranged for them. The decoration of the gym was really something. Small circular tables were placed horseshoe style around the floor. The orchestra was at the far end of the room. Tea, coffee, and cakes were served. Many members of the staff were there.

Miss O'Donoghue cut the beautiful cake which the girls of the Technical Department (with the help of Miss Beasley and Miss Connerty) had made to commemorate the 25th Anniversary. Several of the students of the third forms helped in the serving. All in all, everyone had a grand time, and I think the Graduates of our 1946-47 class will remember it for a long time.



DRAMATICS

By PAT SEGUIN, C2A

Practice for "Iolanthe" began in the early fall. The object of Mr. Bennett and the cast was "Perfection", and nothing less would do. Weeks of hard labour were ahead of them all, but they were dauntless. Sometimes the girls didn't show up for rehearsals, and Mr. Bennett tore his hair. As always in this case, Miss Green flew to the rescue. Miss Connerty helped the chorus, which left Mr. Bennett free to direct. But, at last it was ready, and before they knew it, the night of the opening was upon them.

The first performance was given on December 2. The audience was enthusiastic and everything went off beautifully. The next night was even better, and by the third night, the boys and girls were beginning to feel like real veterans of the theatre. I am sure that when they heard the "Public" applauding them, they were all rewarded doubly for their efforts in making the opera a success.

That was not all the reward they received, for on December 17, a party was given to all



Mae—Queen of "Iolanthe"

concerned with "Iolanthe". Songs were sung, and I am told that Miss Green and Mr. Bennett were crowned King and Queen of the Fairies. After all the fun was over and the food was gone, they departed for their homes.

"Iolanthe" was over, but in years to come, it will always be remembered as one of the highlights of W. D. Lowe Vocational School.

We wish to thank Mr. Bennett for directing such a successful operetta; Miss Connerty, assistant director; Miss Green, convenor; the orchestra; and the many, many others who helped so greatly. The students who performed, as well as all the other students in the school will look forward to many other such splendid operettas.



● DRAMATICS

MYRA PLAWUCKI

MR. H. COWGILL

MAE McDONALD

• **DRAMATICS**

Boys in Operetta
"IOLANTHE"

BOB SANDS
JOHN RATKO
RUSSELL ANDREJCW
VINCENT BENETEAU
FLOYD CAVANAUGH
DON BAWDEN
LEO BAUMGARTNER
M. VanMACKLEBURG
GEORGE SCHERER
KEN WHITMORE
ISRAEL RUDOVER
BILL ELLIS
RUTH ROLLETT
SIDNEY HINCH
JOE FAITH



DRAMATICS - -

By DOREEN REDDAM, C3A

'IOLANTHE'



Beautiful scenery, music and acting were combined to produce one of the most outstanding operettas ever presented in our school. Gilbert and Sullivan's "Iolanthe", directed by Mr. Bennett was staged on December 2, 3, and 4. It included a cast of eleven with a chorus of fifteen fairies and fifteen peers. To make our operetta even more wonderful, we had the added talent of Mary Hasman, John Clazie, Oswald Lewis, William Crump, and Cecil Fletcher. The first four were former students of our school.

Act I is a woodland scene. Iolanthe, a fairy, has been banished by the Queen for marrying a mortal. The fairy band persuades the Queen to forgive her. Iolanthe returns and introduces her young son Strephon, who is half a fairy, and in love with Phyllis, a ward of the High Chancellor. Several noblemen aspire to marry Phyllis, but she cares only for Strephon. One day, Phyllis saw Strephon embracing a young girl in the park. She did not know that this beautiful

girl was really Strephon's mother, and Phyllis then turned all her attention to Lords Tolloller and Mountarat. The Queen of the fairies in revenge proclaims that Strephon will enter Parliament, to the ruin of the House of Lords.

Act II takes place outside Westminster Hall in the evening. Strephon has been elected to Parliament and is having his own way. The fairies, much to their regret, have fallen in love with the peers who just laugh at them. When Iolanthe goes to plead for her son, the High Chancellor discovers that she is really his wife. She thereby incurs the wrath of the Queen and is about to face death. Other considerations, however, change the picture and the opera closes with the Peers all deciding to become fairies, leaving the House of Lords to be recruited from men of "intelligence".

CAST OF CHARACTERS IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE—

Celia, Leila, Fleta— Three fairies played by Helen Lawton, Marion Potosky, and Eleanor Ogar. All are very good singers and each one caught her man.

Queen of Fairies— Mae McDonald was a very good Queen. Both singing and acting were done very well.

Iolanthe— Myra Plawucki was well suited to this part and did the dramatic acting superbly.

Strephon— John Clazie played the handsome son of Iolanthe. He won the crowd with his voice and good looks.

Phyllis— Mary Hasman, who sings with the Detroit Opera Company, sang and performed very well.

Lord Chancellor— Oswald Lewis had the job of taking care of all the young girls in the play. He was quite good at it.

Lord Mountarat— William Crump, a Lord, has a lovely tenor voice which thrilled the crowd immensely.

Lord Tolloller— Cecil Fletcher, another Lord, played the comedy part very well. The same goes for his singing and acting.

Sentry— Mr. H. Cowgill saved the Queen by accepting her proposal of marriage.

CHORUS OF FAIRIES—

Josie LaTessa, Doreen Reddam, Katherine Franz, Hilda Rainey, Joyce Richardson, Mary Pedlar, Doris Fraser, Anita Vachon, Lenore Longueay, Dolores Masse, Rita Vandrascio, Jaqueline Eagen, Eva Straky, Gloria Boudreau, Pauline Kubakowski.

CHORUS OF PEERS—

W. Ellis, R. Andrejcw, R. Rollett, E. Cavanaugh, K. Whitmore, S. Hinch, M. VanMackleburg, J. Faith, G. Scheer, J. Ratko, V. Beneteau, G. Crawford, D. Bawden, I. Rudover, L. Baumgartner.

D R A M A T I C S



Christmas Assembly—

The 1947 Christmas Assembly entertainment was put on by C2A and C2B with the help of Miss Layman, Miss Green and accompaniment on the piano by Mrs. Graham. There were three tableaux: "White Christmas", "The Three Kings", and "Away In A Manger". The girls who were not in the tableaux were in the choir. They dressed in white blouses with black ties and skirts. The Mistress of Ceremonies was Betty Tibor of C2A.

The soloists comprised Alec Chistoff, who did a Russian dance; Ken Whitmore did a few trumpet solos; Neil McFadden played some boogie woogie on the piano; Catherine Daniels did a ballet; Pauline Kubakowski sang "How Soon"; and Clair Tosti played some classic pieces on the piano.

The program ended up the year and helped all to go home happy and have a Merry Christmas.

Assembly Periods—

Entertainment in the Assembly periods for the 1947-48 school year have been arranged on the premise that there should be an important, worth-while message to be presented or that the student body should be given an opportunity to enjoy the talents of some artist or artists, especially volunteers from the student body.

From time to time, interesting guest speakers were heard. On other occasions, community singing was enjoyed under the spirited leadership of Miss Layman or Mr. Baird. Accompaniment at the piano was usually provided by Miss Connerty or Mr. Bennett. Occasionally, school spirit was given a "shot in the arm" when Joe Faith and his assistants led those assembled in the current school cheers.

To the present time, delightful contributions have been made to the assembled students by John Furgal, virtuoso of the clarinet, saxophone and bassoon; Leo Baumgartner with his accordion; Ken Whitmore with his trumpet; and Ray Bowyer at the piano. The following quartet, who so ably provided the music for the noon-day dances held each Tuesday and Thursday, al-

so were heard in an enthusiastically received "Jam Session", which featured John Airey playing the saxophone, Lorne Schuchard at the piano, Andy Cangiano at the drums, and Jimmie Luckino with his trumpet.

In the offing, we are looking forward to a visit which the Cass Technical School Band of Detroit, Michigan, has promised us.

In conclusion, may I express the hope that the new motion picture projection equipment which we have recently acquired will in the future provide us with a perpetual source of high quality entertainment, without causing us to neglect the development and encouragement of personal student performance.

C. N. COLE,
Convenor—Assembly Entertainment



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STEVE PETERS,
First Sr. Boys' Contest.
LILY PALIWODA,
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Vocational Cheerleaders



The Vocational Cheerleaders for 1947-48 have been an energetic group of six students; namely, Joe Faith, Ken Bloomfield, John Ferris, Lena Fares, Shirley Decaire, and Janet Dick. They have led the students of the W. D. Lowe Vocational School in sounding off their cheers at the various games. Cheerleaders have been present at the Football, Basketball and Hockey games.

A few changes have also been made in the cheers. Quite a few new ones have been added, and some of the old ones rejuvenated. The new cheers are: "Lone Ranger", "Two Bits, Four Bits", "Fee, Fi, Fo, Fum", "Rough Riders", and the "R I Cheer".

Practices were held after school to develop perfection and teamwork in performing the cheers.



● **ATHLETIC
COMMITTEE—**

MIKE BENCA
MARY KESSLER
JOHN KOLYVEK
THERESA WOLFE
GEORGE BISSETT
STELLA WANDECK
BILL ELLIS
MISS O. FRITZ



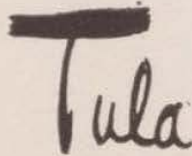
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The little Backbreaker.

Student to Mr. McManus: "I saw you on the corner of Pitt Street and Ouellette Avenue, winking at girls."

Mr. Manus: "I wasn't winking, that's a windy corner and something got in my eye."

Student: "Yep, and she got in your car too."

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If she gets too excited—Controller.

If her way of thinking is not yours—Converter.

If she is willing to come half-way—Meter.

If she will come all the way—Receiver.

If she wants to go further—Conductor.

If she wants to be an angel—Transformer.

If you think she is picking your pocket—

Detector.

If she proves your fears are wrong—

Compensator.

If she goes in the air—Condenser.

If she wants Chocolates—Feeder.

If she sings unharmoniously—Tuner.

If she is a poor cook—Discharger.

If she eats too much—Reducer.

If she is wrong—Rectifier.

If she gossips too much—Regulator.

The Bare Facts—

The late Charles Butterworth was known for his dry wit and gentle anticlimatic manner. A few years ago he attended the San Francisco Fair, and strolled up to the Sally Rand exhibit. This was a tasteful little affair, in which several girls in their absolutely altogether were playing badminton. As he joined the group of admiring male spectators, Charles turned to one trans-fixed gentleman and asked: "What's the score?"

Husband: "Why haven't you mended the holes in these socks."

Wife: "You didn't buy that fur coat I wanted, so I figured if you didn't give a wrap, I didn't give a darn."

Wisdom

Commeth and Get It—

My car is my headache, it falleth apart.
 It maketh me to lie down on hard roadbeds
 beneath it.
 It restoreth my hangover.
 It leadeth me to places I cannot find on my
 Esso Road Map.

Yea, though I pusheth it miles to the nearest
 gas station I shall fear no evil. For it is worth
 hundreds at the used car lots. The springs in
 the seat, they pincheth me.

It prepareth a blowout before me in the
 presence of speeding autos; it anointeth my
 axel with oil; my radiator runneth over.

Surely policemen and traffic shall follow it
 all the days of its life; and it shall sell in the
 second-hand auto lot for more than I paid for
 it 12 years ago.

Man: "Here, waitress, take this chicken away.
 It's as tough as a paving stone."
 Waitress: "Maybe it's Plymouth Rock!"

Are you Hungary? Yes, Siam. Then I'll Russia
 to a table and Fiji be careful of the China and
 wipe the Greece off your fingers. Sweden
 the coffee and Denmark the bill.

Mississippi loaned Maryland her New Jersey.
 What will Dellaware?

Betty: "How long is a string?"
 Don: "I don't know."
 Betty: "Twice as long as it is half."

Why did the Moron go to the corner with a
 piece of bread?
 Because he heard there was a traffic jam.

Did you hear about the Moron who put his
 father in the refrigerator because he wanted
 cold pop.

A Moron got on a bus and the busdriver
 said no more on, so he got off.

Don: Gimme the zoo?
 Operator: The lion is busy.

Gordon: There are several things I can
 count on.
 Mr. Bennet: What are they?
 Gordon: My fingers.

Ken: "Say, you know I've got a pen that writes
 Marg: "That's nothing, I can type 'underwood'."
 under water."

Conversation In A Jeep—

He: "But, dearest dumpling, don't you trust
 me?"
 She: "I'd go to the end of the earth with
 you. But I absolutely refuse to park on the
 way."

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 N. Neill, No. 1
 B. Sediva, No. 1
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 D. Cave
 A. Sapena
 D. Biasutti
 B. Skiba
 M. Bertelli
 J. Dell
 D. Boyle
 E. Modolo
 I. Wiggins
 J. Harwood
 E. Skiba
 S. Demers
 A. Alvini
 A. Psik
 R. Curtis
 E. Freisinger
 N. Pasut
 G. Clarke
 R. Core
 A. Ponic
 H. Schisler
 N. Onischuk
 M. Kerekes
 A. Pavlech
 D. Smith
 K. Binder
 J. Pillar
 A. Stilinovich
 A. Farkas
 K. Dastyk
 A. Turok
 M. King
 J. Fraser
 M. Sekela
 B. Gazo

D. Reddam
 E. Phillips
 A. Heinrich
 J. Cherry
 T. Andruck
 C. Cameron
 M. Coffey
 S. Fedoruk
 J. Dancho
 M. Fluter
 T. Feld
 E. MacLeay
 P. Kubakowski
 S. Warren
 B. Tibor
 J. Spicer
 N. Dario
 J. Smith
 W. Muir
 J. Barr
 G. Lemon
 J. Sabol
 F. Kelly
 S. Lenartowicz
 V. Vallance
 B. Sasso
 P. Macko
 J. Potosky
 L. Way
 A. Sykes
 E. Halas
 G. Hrischenko
 D. Berriman
 B. Piper
 A. Harris
 T. Charbonneau
 R. Daldin
 J. Fraser
 J. Garant
 M. Johnson
 L. Jobin
 J. Phillip
 L. McCready
 R. Poberezney
 C. Sandbacka
 M. Rice
 C. Ross
 W. Swatman

SILVER Typing PIN 1946—1947

N. Blam

R. Curtis
 E. Freisinger
 E. Klein
 E. Modolo
 N. Pasut
 M. Tillson
 N. Libby
 M. Liszczak
 A. Ponic
 V. Timoshek

GOLD PITMAN AWARD

E. Klein

SILVER PITMAN AWARD

H. Seymour

BRONZE PITMAN AWARD

F. Blitstein

BIRKS-ELLIS-RYRIE AWARD

R. Curtis

READERS' DIGEST AWARD

John Nowaczynski

FIRST AID MEDALLION

L. Bortolotto
 D. Karpiuk
 W. Kopak
 M. Takacs
 P. Daynes
 R. Masropian
 R. Pillar
 C. Wright

Extra Curricular Awards

VOCATIONAL UNITED EXECUTIVE

BUD WESTLAKE President 1946-47
 JOYCE HARWOOD Vice-President 1946-47
 RETA CORE Secretary 1946-47
 MEL BRIANT Treasurer 1946-47

VOCATIONAL UNITED AWARDS

K. FRANZ	C. MAXIM
N. RADKEVICH	A. UKRAENEC
H. MROEZKOWSKI	G. DUNN
M. STEFAN	B. SASSO
B. BURT	J. DONALDSON

MAJOR V's — 1947

E. SOUTAR	H. COWAN
M. KESSLER	G. LENOU
F. ZALBA	B. NAGELEISEN
E. MODOLO	G. GUNNELL
B. WESTLAKE	A. SAVI
J. REICH	M. BRIANT
A. UKRAENEC	A. CAMPBELL
E. TOZE	D. O'BRIEN
C. YOUNG	R. GRANT
R. TUSON	

BASKETBALL CRESTS — GIRLS

E. SOUTAR	V. KACZOR
M. KESSLER	S. QUEFN
M. McDONALD	M. POTOSKY
A. COOPER	E. MODOLO
M. BARNES	H. HARDIE
E. MICZINSKI	A. PAVLECH
J. BARNES	J. PILLAR
F. ZALBA	

SMALL V's — 1947

N. SCHISLER	L. CALSAVARA
R. BODNAR	A. KUPICKI
G. CAMERON	B. NOTWELL
S. SWIZOWSKI	J. SMITH
B. McLEOD	N. BELAWITZ

INTERFORM BASKETBALL CRESTS

T1A
 C2A
 C3C
 C4C
 T2E

INTERFORM VOLLEYBALL CRESTS

T1A

INTERFORM HOCKEY

T1C
 T2E

TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPIONS

Senior—

Inter.— G. LEMON

Junior—

Juv.— J. SOBOCAN

CROSS COUNTRY RUN — 1947

Senior—

1. J. BRYANT (20:40)
 2. J. CAZA
 3. H. GOSLIN

Junior—

1. T. TANYAI (20:22)
 2. H. ROBBINS
 3. J. SOBOCAN

Field Day Champions 1947

Junior—

W. DYMTROW

Runner-Up—

W. HEWITT

Juvenile—

JOS. SOBOCAN

Runner-Up—

C. PANEK

Senior—

F. LA SORDA

Runner-Up—

W. BYRNE

Intermediate—

G. LEMON

Runner-Up—

STEVE SOBOCAN

W. D. Lowe Vocational School's **SILVER JUBILEE**

By

NEIL F. MORRISON, Ph.D.

W. D. Lowe Vocational School in Windsor is celebrating its Silver Jubilee by various special events during the present school year. It seems fitting, therefore, at this time to look back through a quarter of a century to the opening of this fine school, and, indeed, beyond that to the origins of vocational education in Canada.

About the time of Confederation, the Hon. Mr. Carling stated in his report: "Something more is required to give our education a decidedly practical character, especially in reference to the agricultural and mechanical classes of the community". Not long afterwards, in 1870, Dr. Egerton Ryerson, Chief Superintendent of Education for Ontario, officially approved commercial instruction in the following words: "Both in the High and Public School Law provision has been made for giving pupils instruction in subjects relating to Commercial Education".

By the first decade of the 20th century it was recognized that an extension of vocational education in Ontario secondary schools was needed, at which time domestic science and manual training were added to the curriculum. In 1910, a Royal Commission was appointed to enquire into industrial conditions in Canada and to investigate educational methods in various countries with a view to suggesting means of adapting vocational training to Canadian schools. About that time, the City of Hamilton opened the first building in Ontario offering anything like reasonable accommodation for vocational education of a secondary school nature. The Industrial Education Act (1911) and Technical Education Act of Canada (1919) paved the way for large scale developments.

Windsor, in 1913, started a successful program of vocational evening classes. The year 1917 marked the opening of a new wing to the Windsor (now the Hon. J. C. Patterson) Collegiate Institute, offering an industrial course for boys and household arts for girls. Two years later (1919) evening vocational classes opened in Walkerville with a large enrollment. All this, however, proved inadequate, and, following a survey of the Border area and the passage of necessary legislation, the actual project got under way. The school was designed by D. J. Cameron, Windsor architect and completed by the firm, later formed, of D. J. Cameron and W. Ralston. The contract for construction of the building was signed on December 10, 1921, and building operations commenced shortly thereafter.

The location chosen was the north side of

Giles Boulevard between Parent and Elsmere Avenues, at the geographical centre of the Windsor-Walkerville area of that time. There, on what had once been farm land fronting on a water course, known as the coulee, the haunt of skaters of other days, a great modern educational institution rapidly took form.

But the construction of the new building was not rapid enough, for a large enrollment during the school year of 1922-23 in anticipation of the new school necessitated the utilization for commercial classes of the top floor of the newly opened Walkerville Collegiate Institute.

On Thursday, August 30, 1923, the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School was officially opened. In the presence of a large assembly, the huge Union Jack, which was donated by the Border Cities Association of Home and School Clubs, was raised aloft by the late Mrs. Whorlow Bull. The Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, His Honour, the Late Colonel Harry Cockshutt, then unlocked the doors of the new school with a golden key, after which adjournment to the school dining room took place for an official luncheon scheduled for 12:30 p.m. In the afternoon the school was open for public inspection. An evening program of speeches and music marked its formal opening and dedication. The prayer of dedication was by the Rev. (now Dr.) H. M. Paulin, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Windsor. One of the speakers was the late F. P. Gavin, B.A., Director of Technical Education for Ontario, formerly principal of the Windsor Collegiate Institute, and the man chiefly responsible for the building of the school. A dance in the gymnasium concluded the day's festivities. The following week regular instruction in the institution began.

The first principal, W. D. Lowe, M.A., after whom the school was renamed in 1947, 25 teachers and the school nurse, Mrs. C. Campeau, R.N., comprised the staff of the institution in its first year. Of these, eleven still teach here, five are deceased, while the remainder have either retired or are teaching elsewhere. The present teaching staff numbers 58. The school building in which they serve was greatly enlarged in 1931.

Twenty-five years represent a long time in the life of a person, but for a great educational institution they are only a beginning. For the W. D. Lowe Vocational School, this first quarter century has been a glorious beginning. The purpose of this school is to render even greater service in the years that lie ahead.

Re-union as Seen by Two Students

MARY BENUIK, C4A

and

LILY PALIWODA, C4B

We stood in a portentous crowd of pushing, excited humanity. Innumerable greetings were being thrown about us. "Why, Joe - - Well, I'll be darned - - stand back, give me plenty of room - - it can't be - - Oh! No! - - For goodness sake - - have you changed! - - Skinny - - Mike, what happened to all that curly hair? - - anyway hair you used to have - - Hi, Baldy - - Beans! - -" These and many other expressions fell upon our ears as people joyfully clasped hands and slapped each other on the backs.

Yes, old friendships were being renewed and old memories were being revived by over 1,500 people who filled the school to capacity at the 25th Anniversary Re-union of one-time W. D. Lowe Vocational School students. Time may have altered their appearance but not those nostalgic recollections of school lays.

As these former students passed us, we stopped a few to find out what their answers would be to the time old question, "Are you glad you have an education?" The answers ran on the same theme. "It was a great thing". These are some of the replies we received, "Swell. - - Great! - - Try and get all that you can. - -

Great thing if you can make it. - - Can't get along without it." These people knew what they were talking about because they all were successes in their own field.

We hurried through the crowd to the auditorium. Things had started and we slipped in quietly. Mr. McManus was cracking jokes galore. Prizes were given for every conceivable reason - - to the man who had the most children, latest married couple, to the grad with the oldest child. etc. A head of lettuce accompanied each prize and was cherished by the receivers. We left the happy, roaring crowd and got a head start to the gym. Here, under the leadership of Mr. Newman, the gym team put on a grand show. Their hair-raising feats were really something to see, and the grads enjoyed themselves immensely.

Around eleven o'clock, a dash was made by yours truly to the cafeteria, and a detour made at the gym where refreshments were being served by the present students of the school.

We stood at the door watching the crowd say farewells and start for home. The happy, tired looks on their faces told us that the 25th Anniversary Re-union had been a great success. Thanks are due the grads, staff and students, and many others who took part in the celebration.

RE-UNION COMMITTEE



MR. P. L. McMANUS, MISS GARNETTE MAGEE, MR. TOM TOBIN,
MRS. WINNIE LONG JACKSON, MR. ERNIE MILNE

OUR PARENTS ATTENDED HERE TOO



Front Row— T4C, Fred Taylor—Mary Robedeau Taylor; C3C, Lenore Longeuay—Anne Sutherland Longeuay; C1A, Shirley Allan—Edna Keyes Allan; C1B, Joan Fraser—Charlotte Fraser Richards; C1B, Donna Giles—Arnold Giles; C1D, Shirley Plant—Kathleen McCourt Plant; C1C, Eleanor Beaton—Geo. Abbt. Beaton; C4B, June Ringrose—Marion Griffin Ringrose; C1A, Bernice Belcoure—Theresa Pollard Belcoure; C1C, Joan Beaton—Geo. Abbt. Beaton; C4B, Marion Pheby—Esther Cole Pheby; T1F, Bob Horne—Elmer Horne.

Back Row— T1D, Allan Goslin—Willis Goslin; T1D, Dick Hawkins—Wm. J. Hawkins; C2D, Don Steel—Luella Jewell Steel; T1D, Richard Giles—Arnold Giles; T1D, Donald Higgins—Madeline Hams Higgins; T1B, Ron Bendick—Mary Hutnik Bendick; T1H, Dick Wass—Marian Crouchman Wass; T3B, Gord Branton—Ken Branton—Evelyn Poupard Branton; T2F, Robt. McKee—Roy E. McKee; T1E, Gerald La Pierre—Elizabeth Remington La Pierre; T2C, Harold O'Connor—Joseph O'Connor.

Absent— T1C, Doug Marsh—Clarence Marsh; T1C, Bob Brown—Geo. Brown; C2C, Dorothy Blackton—John Blackton and Lucille Gignac Blackton; T4D, Bill Core—Marian Weston Core; C.Sp., Corrine Burton—Core Sanders Burton; C1E, Dorothy Vott—Gladys Andrews Vott; C1E, Lois Wass—Marian Crouchman Wass; T2B, Don Boisvert—Irene Johnston Boisvert; C1A, Margaret Belcoure—Theresa Pollard Belcoure; T3E Harold Robinson—Edna Libby Robinson; T3D, Ray Stone—Margaret Mathesa Stone.



FORMER GRADS



MRS. PATSY COX McCARTHY, MRS. BERYL MUNROE DAWSON, MRS. KATHLEEN SLOWGROVE COLE, MRS. KATHLEEN HOOLE FAIRHURST, MISS MURIEL CHISHOLM, MRS. PHYLLIS BARTON WOLFE



ASSEMBLY AGAIN !

Holiday . . .

The 25th Anniversary Re-union Reception of our school, dated April 9, 1948, was so joyous that it might have been featured on "A Chanted Calendar". For the "tabor, pipe and drum" we may substitute the music of laughter, happy tones and the steady, sustaining hum of 1,500 voices exchanging greetings, news, and memories.

From 8:00 o'clock till midnight the school presented a lively scene. The guests were greeted by a committee of the teachers who were longest in the school, including the old favourites, Mr. E. C. Srigley, Miss E. Cragg, Mrs. R. McGiffen, Mr. R. McMullen. The only shadow was that Mr. W. D. Lowe, Mr. F. McGrath, Mr. W. J. O'Brien, Mr. J. F. O'Neill, Miss Lucie Towle, Mr. H. S. Ord, Mr. Don Carson were not living to share in an occasion which they would have graced for so many ex-students and for their colleagues.

The students, of course, had the better of it in the game of recognition. They had a couple of dozen faces to recall, while the teachers had

**"As a happy people come,
So came they,
As a happy people come.**

**With dance and tabor, pipe and drum.
All make holiday."**

—"A Chanted Calendar"
Sydney Dobell.

1,500, and since some of the latter did not have their glasses on, the identification cards were not so useful. It will be seen, too, that some of the clues were not very helpful:

"Don't you remember me? My daughter came here. She is married now. (She is 21)";

"I haven't been in the school since I left it in 1928";

"I have eight children and they will all come to Tech";

"I've gained just 100 lbs. since I left school";
"I used to sit in the corner back seat."

"I don't remember you. Were you in my class?" (This last remark has made one of the men teachers very proud.)

Yet it was surprising and pleasant to see how much of the school boy and girl has remained. In many, both face and figure are almost unchanged, and in all, could be seen the gay or serious, mischievous or kindly personality of 25-15-10-5 years ago.

It was a happiness to the staff to see and to hear how successfully each has come through.

TWENTY-FIVE-YEAR TEACHERS



Front Row— MRS. C. CAMPEAU, MISS O. FRITZ, MR. S. R. ROSS, MISS M. O'DONOGHUE, MISS G. GREEN
Back Row— MR. P. BENNETT, MR. E. SIRRS, MR. A. D. R. FRASER, DR. N. MORRISON, MR. D. SEGGIE

The feeling that each had been "educated"; i.e., had had his capacities developed; had had his course safely charted; had had his character well moulded, was strong, and the words of the ex-students supported this feeling.

Mr. P. L. McManus was a splendid Master of Ceremonies. The interest was kept high with addresses, door-prizes, quips and jests. Mr. Newman's gymnastic team provided a thrilling program in the Boys' Gymnasium, and more awards were made there. Awards for 5 daughters consecutively, for coming the longest journey (from Peterborough) etc.

The coffee hour which followed in the Girls' Gymnasium and in the Cafeteria might borrow the descriptive German name, "Kaffee Klatsch". There was plenty of Coffee, cake and more-much more "Klatsch". The only regret was that the time was all too short. At midnight, when the halls cleared the walls of "Tech" (to many), of the "W. D. Lowe Vocational" (to the later generations) were warm with the radiation of one of the happiest events they have ever enclosed. "All made holiday!"

M. O'DONOGHUE.

They Also Serve

While much has been said during the past year about the active part taken by the students and the faculty of the W. D. Lowe Vocational School, let us not forget two other groups of helpers; namely, the office staff, and the caretakers.

For years the school operated with only one secretary in the office, but to-day there are three members; namely, Mrs. M. Speed, Mrs. O. Mills, and Miss M. Bentley.

Mr. Frank Bowden, chief maintenance engineer, came here from Patterson Collegiate when the school was being built and has been in charge of maintenance ever since. Mr. John Johnson, who is still on the staff, was the first caretaker to be hired. Mr. Dave Sterling is the school maintenance engineer. Mr. Sam Hughes, Mr. Art Fisher, Mr. Charlie Byrne,

and Mr. David Biggar are other old-timers on the caretaking staff, while the more recently added members are Mr. Fred Abbot, Mr. Alex Cameron and Mr. Tom Groombridge. In addition there are three shift engineers; namely, Mr. David Young, Mr. Alfred Ackerman, and Mr. Arthur Vass, who keep the heat rolling during cold wintry days.

In another department, too, we have the able assistance of Mr. W. McCabe, who looks after the school stock room and supplies us with pencils, paper, books, files, nails, etc.

The school is very fortunate in having such a kindly and co-operative group of "assistants"; without them, education would be impossible. Everyone hopes that both of these groups will continue to take a personal interest and pride in the school and students.



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GIRL'S SPORTS

• *GIRLS' GYM CLASS
IN ACTION*



Class Activities—

Girls' P. T. classes are not only interesting but fun too. During the different seasons the girls take part in sports of all kinds. In class periods the girls play tennis, table tennis, volleyball, basketball, baseball and many other sports.

They also learn how to do many dances. The exercises are enjoyed immensely, especially when they lead to a new dance step.

Volleyball—

This year's volleyball team was composed mainly of members of the basketball team. Both the Junior and Senior teams enjoyed the season immensely. A great deal of fun was had by every member.

The team did not do very well this year, but we expect better results next season.



• *GIRLS' P. T. CLASS IN ACTION*

Congratulations
on this your
25th Anniversary
celebrating a
QUARTER
of a
century of splendid
educational
accomplishment

† † †

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DOROTHY GRAY
2. Miss H. LAYMAN (*Coach*)
DORIS ST. LOUIS
LUCILLE AUBERT
HELEN HOROSZKA
MARION POTOSKY
JENNY PRESWICK
3. ANNIE PAVLECH
SHIRLEY QUEEN
MARY KESSLER
MAE McDONALD
JULIA PILLAR

Girls' Senior Basketball—

By MAE McDONALD

After a few exhibition games with former students, with Essex High, and the "Y", the girls opened our regular season by playing against the Patterson Panthers. The spectators were treated to an exciting game, but the Panthers won out 22-12.

The next week our lassies met and defeated Riverside by 28-15. Our guards and forwards both played an excellent game. Our winning streak held out for two more games, as we defeated the Walkerville Tartans and St. Joseph's High by 11-10, and 21-14 respectively.

Alas! The Ogre of adversity now turned on us and the next three games were losses. The Kennedy Clippers won by 19-10, the Sandwich Spartans by 29-16, and the Panthers by 24-12. This last game was clean and fast. At half time we were still leading. The final score was uncertain until the very last minutes of play, when the Panthers crept ahead.

The next game was played against the Riverside team. Once more our lovely maidens captured and held a big lead, thus winning to the tune of 22-12.

The final game was played against the Tartans. We regret to say that when the whistle blew, the score card showed 18-17 for our opponents.

Girls' Gym Team—

By MAE McDONALD

Ugh - - - Ooh - - - Ahhh! Where are the strange noises coming from? Who is making them? Please don't get excited. No one is being tortured. It's only the girls' gym team practising.

These were some of the strange sounds that came from the gym while the girls practised to perfect their backbends, fishflops, handstands, headstands, rolls, etc.

Exhibitions prove that our girls can do some amazing stunts. Did you ever sit down, cross your legs and then walk on your knees with your legs still crossed? Try it sometime and see what happens. Now stand on your head and turn a complete circle. Hurts, doesn't it? What shall we try next? Fishflops? No, that's a little too hard. Let's see. I know, let's do a handspring. Oh! don't give up so easily. The girls' gym team can do it. Why can't we?

No one will tell me their secret of success, but I hear their motto is still "BOTTOMS-UP".

● JUNIOR BASKETBALL

JOSEPHINE PILLAR
TANYA ANDRUCK
JANET LACROIX
NADIA RADKEVICH
IDA TOMASSINI
DOL. VALLAINCOURT
ROSE AMBEDIAN
Miss H. LAYMAN (*Coach*)



Girls' Sports

Interform Basketball—

By

MARY SEKELA and SHIRLEY QUEEN
C3A.



In the Junior Interform Basketball and Volleyball, Lois Bernard led her T1A team to victory over all first forms. They remained almost undefeated for the whole season. Considering that this was their first year to play High School Basketball, they did particularly well.

While they were busy scoring victories, the second form, C2A, led by Tanya Andruck, came through with flying colours, taking top honours in the Intermediate Basketball.

The senior girls, C3A, three girls of whom are on the Senior Girls' Basketball Team, namely Julia Pillar, Annie Pavlech, and Shirley Queen, rose to top honours, remaining undefeated throughout the year. This team was led to victory over all thirds and fourths by Betty Gazo.

All the teams were in excellent form and the games presented were very lively. A special assembly was called, at which time Mr. Ross presented crests to the individual players on the winning teams who were very proud of the honour presented them.

What Is It?—

The 17th of March was a day to remember.

On this day our (so-called) men teachers of the school defeated our gallant lassies.

The girls came onto the floor in single file as lively as puppies while the men teachers came on dressed to play hockey, football, and almost every sport except basketball. Every teacher was wearing a football helmet. Mr. Cook and Mr. Malkin were completely hidden by hockey pads; the only thing they lacked was skates. Mr. Malkin stepped on the floor in a pair of shorts that created some whistles from the dazed crowd. Mr. "Stretch" McManus came on the floor last and was greeted by a loud cheer from his favourite student, Edward Gates.

Mr. "Torchy" Cowgill was the star of the game. He hit the floor as often as the ball itself. Mr. Bennett was at Mr. Cowgill's side all the way. Mr. Bennett was full of pep for the game.

The girls opened the scoring first by connecting with three fast baskets one after another.

Then came Mr. McManus, to score with a beautiful pass from Mr. Harrison. Then Mr. McManus came running down the floor in circles to accidentally score again. Mr. Harrison then came back to score twice. Mr. Newman had his chance to score. Mr. Murray and Mr. Harrison confused the girls with some tricky and beautiful passing. I even think they confused themselves. Then came the girls' chance to score after a mad dash down the length of the floor by Mr. C. Murray.

During the last quarter, Miss Layman called time out. She then said something to the girls team. Whatever she said had quite an effect. When the girls came back they were holding on to the men; then they started pinning our "Charles Atlases" to the floor. When the final whistle blew, all anyone could see was little piles of teachers and girls spread all over the place. The girls were biting and the teachers kicking; but all is fair in love, and war, and basketball.

Our "Charles Atlases" emerged victorious but battle-scarred. Final score: Teachers 22, Girls 11.

We sincerely congratulate the men teachers for the punishment they took; but we really want very, very much to congratulate the girls who gave it to them.

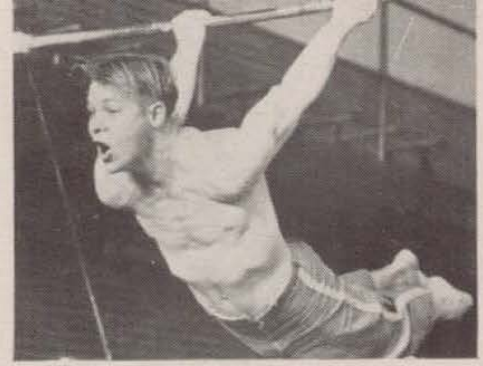
By BOB CONROY



WHICH IS THE BALLOON;

THE TOWERS

CAUGHT



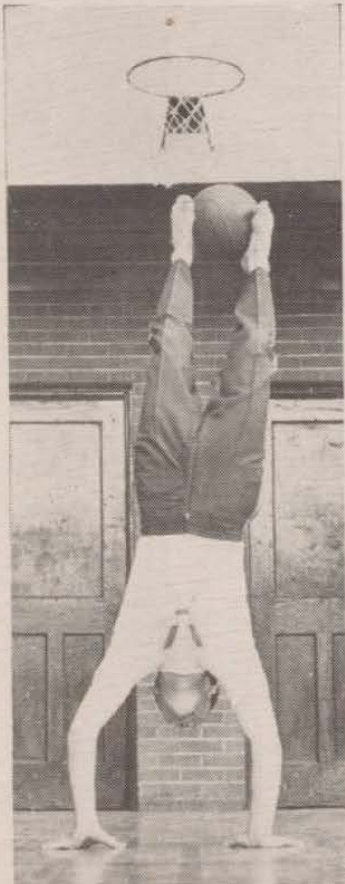
MARV.— "IT'S EASY"



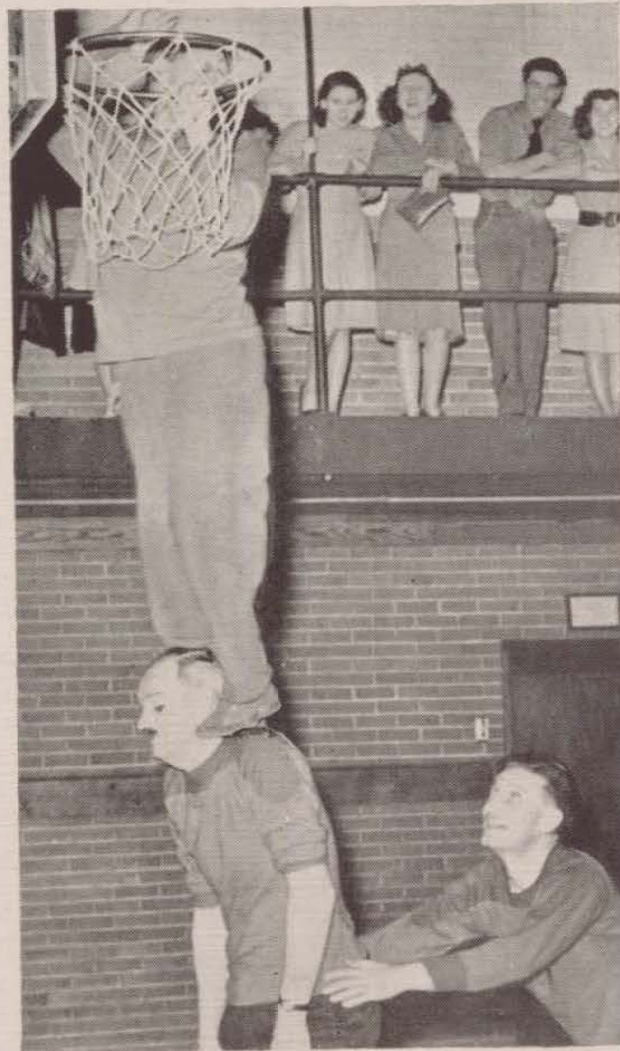
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JOE is a Central Office Foreman



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COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT



G. F. DEAN

THE GOOD SHIP W. D. LOWE VOCATIONAL will soon complete its twenty-fifth voyage. In June, when the ship arrives at Graduation Harbour, approximately two hundred graduates will disembark.

When these students embarked four years ago with graduation as their objective, the voyage appeared long and arduous. However, under the able captaincy of Mr. Ross and his staff, the experience has proved to be profitable and pleasant. They are now ready to take their place in commerce and industry, and to serve the city which has provided them with the facilities for acquiring special skills and a good general education.

We regret that a few who undertook the voyage four years ago will not reach Graduation Harbour. As the ship called at various islands, some were allured by the apparent opportunities these islands had to offer. Many soon found to their chagrin, that there were very few opportunities for those who were not thoroughly prepared to meet the demands of commerce and industry in the world of to-day. By the time they had awakened from their delusion, the ship had proceeded on its way, in all probability never to return.

I have but one appeal to make to the undergraduates—stay with the ship until you are ready to disembark at Graduation Harbour.

To those who are completing their bon voyage in June, may I extend to you sincere congratulations and best wishes for your future success. The message that I would like to leave with you on this occasion is the one given by our King in a world-wide radio address in 1940, when he quoted the following lines written by Miss Louise Haskins:

“I said to a man who stood at the gate of the year, ‘Give me a light that I may tread safely into the unknown’, and he replied, ‘Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than a light and safer than a known way’.”

Commercial Department

JEAN FRASER and
ESTHER DUTCHUK, C3A

The Commercial Course is given to prepare a student for the business world. In first form the course is of a general nature, with emphasis on typing and Business Practice. The typing prepares you for speed and accuracy in second form. Business Practice is a review of business and bank forms: deposit slips, bank notes and cheques, etc.

In second year your typing is developed into a more necessary business need. Bookkeeping is given more emphasis and you tackle shorthand for the first time. If second form is completed with honours, a pin is given to show your merit. It gives you something to look forward to, and I know everyone will work harder if he thinks he'll get something to show for it.

In third form the student has to acquire great speed in shorthand. She now starts a course in business machines — such as comptometers, Burroughs Calculators, cutting sten-



cils, etc. The bookkeeping taught in second year is gone over again more thoroughly.

Forth form makes a student capable of doing all office tasks. She has been trained at the office switchboard, has been a secretary to a teacher, and knows all the angles of the business routine. Her shorthand should be at a standard speed of 110-120 words per-minute.

The C Special class is formed of students who have completed their Junior Matriculation at some other high school, and wish to take a year of commercial. Their standard rate is not quite as high as the students specializing in commercial.



Jokes

John Fazekas: "Well, coach, we're going to give you a victory for your birthday."

Mr. Harrison: "Good, I was expecting the usual tie."

* * *

Mr. Neilson says: "Never marry on Sunday, it's not right to gamble on the Sabbath."

* * *

Daffynition—Nothing: A toy balloon with the skin off.

* * *

Only the brave deserve the fair, but only the rich can support them.

* * *

John Furgal: "Does my saxophone practicing make you nervous?"

Bob Leal: "It did when I first moved here, but now I don't care what happens to you."

* * *

Charley Ashman: "Sir, why do they rope off the aisles at church weddings?"

Mr. Neely: "So the bridegroom can't get away."

* * *

Stan Jacques: "Hey! You can't take that girl home. She's the reason I came to the party."

Ken Ferguson: "Sorry, son, you've lost your reason."

* * *

Mr. Wallen: "Remember, every man should know himself."

Bill Dunford: "Maybe so, but in doing so, he wastes a lot of time that might be spent making more desirable acquaintances."

* * *

Miss Connerty (telling a story): "Bill and Bob crept noiselessly into the old haunted house, when all of a sudden the clock struck one."

Margaret Schram (excitedly): "Which one did it strike?"

* * *

Boss: "Well, did you read the letter I sent you?"

Mary Johnson: "Yes sir, I read it on the inside and on the outside. On the inside it said, 'You're Fired', and on the outside it said, 'Return in five days,' so here I am."

Jim Boyle: "Aw, don't fire me, boss. Haven't I been trying?"

Boss: "That's just it, you've been trying my cigars, cigarettes, Scotch and patience."

* * *

Dresses lower,
Prices higher,
Visa Versa
I desire.

* * *

Theresa P.— "What step do you dance?"

John K.— "The one-step."

Theresa P.— "What do you mean, the one-step?"

John K.— "One step and they change their mind about dancing with me."

* * *

A bachelor is a man who has taken advantage of the fact that marriage is not compulsory.

* * *

Mr. Shrier: "How much does a twelve-pound fish weigh?"

Garrick: "I don't know, sir."

Mr. Shrier: "Well, what time does the ten o'clock train leave?"

Garrick: "Ten o'clock."

Mr. Shrier: "Then what is the weight of a twelve-pound fish?"

Garrick: "Ten pounds, sir."

* * *

Madam walked in and found the butler sneaking a drink. "Why, Jarvis, I'm surprised."

"So am I, Ma'am, I thought you were out."

* * *

Daffynitions—

RIADIO— An advertisement with knobs.

STREET— A broad flat surface used for the storage of "No parking" and "Men at Work" signs.

A KISS— the shortest distance between two.

RUSH HOUR— when traffic is at a standstill.

LADY— a woman who makes it easy for a man to be a gentleman.

* * *

Mary Kessler: "Are you trying to kiss me?"

Alec Chistoff: "I'm trying not to."

(Continued on Page 66)

JUNIOR



Red Cross

By THERESA KEREKES

What does Junior Red Cross mean to our thousands of Canadian Youth who work along with millions of Junior Red Cross members all over the world? So magnificent was Florence Nightingale's work during the Crimean War that a Swiss gentleman by the name of Henri Dunant decided to set up voluntary organizations to help the wounded on the battlefield irrespective of nationality. Because of his efforts, the Red Cross came into being and took as its emblem the familiar red cross on a white background.



Miss M. O'DONOGHUE, Miss Y. GIGNAC, Miss M. HAY, THERESA KEREKES, Mr. S. R. ROSS

We now come to the part our Junior Red Cross plays:

Do you realize that half of the children of Europe, born during the war, have died from under-nourishment. It is not money they must have to live—it is strengthening foods; such as, milk, eggs, and orange juice to build strong bodies and healthy minds; cod-liver oil and other medicines to help fight off the dread diseases which stalk through hungry wartorn Europe. Diseases ready to strike down the most helpless, the most important of the people—the children.

It has been said that no better soil exists for hatred and bitterness between men, than want and suffering. These children of Europe (those that are left) will think they have nothing to lose by cruelty and warfare. But if they can

remember food given them when they were hungry, warmth when they were cold, balm to soothe their aches and pains, they will remember also the giver of these things and kindly feelings will have space to grow.

Who can bring them these things?

You can. Soon after the first World War when a peacetime program of Red Cross was decided upon, it was agreed that school boys and girls might participate in this programme. Thus Junior Red Cross became Red Cross in the schools. The motto of the peacetime Junior Red Cross is "I SERVE" and the aims are Health, Service, Good Citizenship and International Friendliness.

How can you help these children?

(Continued on Page 79)

Social . . .

MILITARY BALL FOR 1947

Commencing at 9:00 o'clock on the evening of May 16, 1947, the W. D. Lowe Vocational School held its Annual Ball for the Cadets. The Gym had been decorated as usual by our very efficient Social Director, Miss Connerty. Streamers of Red, White and Blue crepe hung diagonally across the ceiling of the Gym. Many Coloured balloons hung from the streamers.

The girls had gone all out for the formal dress of perhaps the 19th century, for the gowns were nearly all of this history style. Hair-do's were all piled high in tiny curls for the girls, while the boys had used buckets of hair tonic to keep that stubborn cowlick down.

Among the students were James Smith with Janet Corbin, Mary Johnson with Jimmy Warick, Beth McNab with Bob Choldacotte, Doris Brown with George Pastic, Ruth Rollet with Doug Price and Josie La Tessa with Toni Iannetta.

Most of the teaching staff were present to enjoy the fun with the students. Hal Campbell provided the very entertaining music.

About 10:30 Miss O'Donoghue led the Grand March. It was a very festive affair as the students circled the floor in two's and then came up in four's. Refreshments were served after the march.

At the close of the dance, the balloons were pulled down for the girls by dates who had the longest arms. All in all, everyone had a wonderful evening, which I am sure they will remember for a long time.



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SOCIAL



CUTTING TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY CAKE

The 25th Anniversary Cake was gorgeous with its beautiful decorations done by Steve Bolichowski of C Sp. The four-layer cake was topped by a silver "25" surrounded by a fence of white icing. Travelling down the cake intertwined with rope was a beautiful pattern of roses and leaves. The cake was made of a rich dark recipe with the assistance of the girls from T2, T3 and T4. The cutting of the cake was done by Miss O'Donoghue with a beautiful silver knife. Miss Fritz, Miss Beasley and Miss Connerty cut the cake after the first cutting by Miss O'Donoghue. It was served to the graduates by a mixed student body who gave their services for the evening.

BLACK CAT HOP

Since this year is our 25th Anniversary, we decided to go all out for entertainment. As we had promised, our Hallowe'en dance was really a super colossal affair. Black cats and yellow pumpkins adorned the walls, while bright streamers floated above our heads. The musical entertainment was offered by our ever-lovin' Jimmy Luckino and his boys. I'm afraid Jimmy couldn't have managed it so well without the efforts of their cute little songstress, Ruth Rollet.

The regular school crowd was out in full attendance. We also managed to draw out some of the Freshmen. I also noticed several of our ex-student crowd present.

As usual, the left hand corner of the gym nearest the orchestra was traditionally handed over to the "Jitterbugs". Those kids are really good too. They really seem to know what they are doing although I sometimes wonder why.

As chaperones for our first dance of the season we welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Ross; Miss O'Donoghue; Miss Connerty; Miss McManus; and Mr. Cowgill. I don't know who Miss McManus' new beau was, but I did notice that she was enjoying herself tremendously.

Refreshments were sold to the hungry young

ROUGH RIDER'S ROMP

The annual Rough Rider's Romp was held in the colourfully decorated gymnasium of the W. D. Lowe Vocational School in November, 1947. A large number danced to the lilting music of Jimmy Luckino's orchestra.

A few of the patrons attending the gala affair were Mr. and Mrs. Ross, Miss Connerty, Miss McManus, Miss Gregory and Mr. Nelson.

Special guests of the evening were the Rugby and Soccer teams. A special request was played for Bob Bodnar, the Captain of the Football team. Other members of the teams seen were, Jim LaSorda, John Fazekas, Jack Proctor, Frank Ross, Steve Sobocan and Ken Coon.

To add to the enjoyment of the evening, Ruth Rollet and Josie LaTessa sang two delightful songs.

The gymnasium was beautifully decorated with red, white and blue streamers, and a mirrored ball reflecting coloured lights helped add to the splendour of the evening. The annual Rough Rider's Romp was enjoyed by all.

set, who roamed the halls of the school drinking pop!!!

Through the efforts of Miss Connerty with the decoration of the gym and the refreshments, it was a gala affair. Everyone had a swell time.

Social

● BASKETBALL DANCES

Three cheers for the Basketball team of the century; that is, the W. D. Lowe Vocational Team. Even though we get defeated sometimes, we come up smiling for another tift.

We started something this season which makes our games even more interesting than usual. After yelling ourselves hoarse, through the good graces of the Social Committee, we were able to flock to the 3rd floor gym and dance to the strains of the whirling disc. Sometimes there was a levy of five cents, which did not curb the crowd, and sometimes it was free.

The favourable new records were all intact and everyone danced away the remainder of the evening to the refrain of "Serenade of the Bells", "Ballerina", etc. School spirit was in full dress on these nights and as the gang dragged its weary feet out of the hall, echoes of merriment resounded in the corridors and dates were made for the succeeding night of Basketball and Basketball Dancing at good old Vocational.



● SPRING SWING

March 5, 1948, W. D. Lowe Vocational United and the W. D. Lowe Vocational Alumni were joint convenors for this Spring Swing dance in the smartly decorated gymnasium. The gala affair was held by special request of the students as a breathing spell between the Easter exams.

The Patrons of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Ross, Miss Connerty, Miss Fritz, Miss Coughlin, Mr. Farr, Mr. Neilson, and Mr. Wallen.

The evening was danced away to the cheerful music of Jimmy Luckino's orchestra. A large variety of selections were played, from a slow dreamy waltz to a nice peppy polka. To add further to the enjoyment of the evening, Josie LaTessa and Ruth Rollet sang a number of popular songs.

A large crowd of both students and graduates were seen whirling gaily around the floor. When different teachers and students were asked if they were enjoying the evening, the answer came back without hesitation, "Yes, very much".

During intermission there was a great rush to the coke-bar, where many interesting conversations were overheard such as, "Did you see a certain girl chasing a certain fella?" "Did he finally ask her to dance?" "Don't her feet fly over the floor gracefully, too bad her fingers don't do that on the keyboard of the typewriter". No names mentioned. "Did you see her dieing for him to ask her to dance?"

When intermission was over and everyone was refreshed by a coke, they started right in with a lively jazz tune. Several couples were seen jitterbugging near the bandstand. Among them were Toni Ianetta with his partner and Helen Hardy with hers. They, as well as the onlookers, seemed to be enjoying themselves.

The gym was fashionably decorated in the school's colours of red and blue, with a mirrored ball hanging from the ceiling reflecting coloured lights onto the floor.

The rain did not stop the overwhelming crowd from attending the last dance that is to be held at the W. D. Lowe Vocational School until after the Military. "Hint Boys". A good time was had by all.

NOON DANCES

By . . .

MARGE COFFEY and PATRICIA BOLTON



Early last fall the problem arose about what to do with the leisure time of our lunch period. Many people thought they had solved the problem by going to the corner for a coke or going up town which often ended in the pupil being late for classes. Then someone hit upon the idea of having noon dances, which proved very successful. A committee was formed by Mr. Cole and Mr. Buie. The committee consisted of Bill Sasso, Denise Renaud, Alex Chistoff, Lena Fares, Mike Benca, Delores Trevisol, and Norma Jasinski. Mr. Cole attended the dance on Tuesdays and Mr. Buie on Thursdays. This committee proved to be very satisfactory.

At first, the students danced to a small band consisting of Ray Bowyer or Lorne Schuchard at the piano, John Airey at the saxophone, Andy Cangiano at the drums and Jimmy Luckino at the trumpet. Although the students were delighted with this little band it soon proved too much work for the fellows because sometimes their instruments were in other parts of the city and that meant a lot of wear and tear to get them to school for the noon dances on Tuesday and Thursday.

These shindigs were held in the girls' gymnasium on the third floor of the W. D. Lowe Vocational School. Seeing that the dances were for only thirty minutes, no decorations were needed, thus there were no expenses for them.

Then the problem came up concerning what to charge for admission to the dance. The first dance was very successful; so at the next dance an admission of five cents or a football ticket

could get you in. Large crowds enthusiastically turned out. Then it was decided that the noon dances weren't to raise money but to have fun, so the admission was put down to a penny. When we could no longer get the band, the committee decided to buy records, such as "Near You", "The Stars Will Remember", and "Stardust". The admission was still a penny. After the records were all paid for and there were no more expenses, to the delight of everyone, the dances became free.

Here, for thirty minutes twice a week, Tuesdays and Thursdays, the students enjoyed themselves to no end. For instance, there were Alex Chistoff, Andy Cangiano, Josie LaTessa and a few others jitterbugging for the appreciative crowd who watched with envy. Through these noon dances many people who were too shy to go out on a dance floor lost their self-consciousness and learned to dance. Many a gay romance was started and ended at these little affairs. The noon dances were a way for the boys and girls to get to know one another.

It's all over now for another year, but still the memories flash back of the perfect days that linger in the minds of the students of the W. D. Lowe Vocational School. Now that the weather is getting warm and the gym is becoming too stuffy for dancing we are going to look elsewhere for our entertainment. It was great fun while it lasted and we hope to be having them next fall when the weather becomes cooler. The noon dances were enjoyed by everyone who attended, and next year we hope they will be bigger and better.

JOKES



CONTINUED FROM
PAGE 59

Advertisement in Ros O'Brien's Barber Shop:
"If your hair is not becoming to you, you should be coming to me."

* * *

A Chinese immigrant who was trying to cross the border between Canada and the United States was stopped by an immigration officer and asked the usual questions. The conversation went something like this:

"What's your name?" asked the immigration officer gruffly.

"Sneeze," timidly replied the immigrant.

"Is that your foreign name?" inquired the officer.

"No, Melican name," replied the Chinese chap in broken English.

"Well, what's your foreign name?" asked the officer again.

"Ah Choo," replied the Chinese fellow with a big smile on his face.

ANN DE RE, C2A.

* * *

He: "Please?"

She: "No!"

He: "Just ths once?"

She: "I said no."

He: "Aw, gee! Ma, all the rest of the kids are going barefoot!"

* * *

It seems a ravishing redhead went to a bachelor's apartment one night and he gave her one of a half-dozen mink coats he kept for special occasions. She was telling the story to her girl friend the next day:

"What did you have to do?" the girl friend asked.

The redhead never missed a breath or batted an eye in replying: "Just shorten the sleeves, that's all."

* * *

Little girls choose dolls for toys,
While soldiers are the choice of boys;
But when they're grown up you will find
That each has had a change of mind;
The girls prefer the soldiers then
And baby dolls attract the men.

* * *

Mr. Sparling (giving back exam papers): "Is this your paper; the name is obliterated?"
Jim Luckino: "No sir, that's not my name."

Mr. Malcolm: "Explain the law of Multiple Proportions."

Paul Macko: "Certainly sir, what part don't you understand?"

* * *

Oshkosh: "Why don't you like girls?"

Kennebunk: "They are too biased."

Oshkosh: "Biased?"

Kennebunk: "Yes, bias this and bias that until I'm broke."

* * *

This space is given to Philip.

Not to Philip Mersch, but to philup space.

* * *

Mr. Barnes: "Did you take a shower after the game?"

Scotty Bissett: "No, is there one missing?"

* * *

Mr. Cowgill: "You should have been here before nine o'clock."

Malcolm Wyatt: "Why? What happened?"

* * *

Mr. Wallen: "How far are you from the right answer?"

Stan Palmer: "Two seats, sir."

* * *

Mr. McGee: "I noticed you gave your seat to a lady in the street car the other day."

Joe Faith: "Since childhood, I have respected a woman with a strap in her hand."

* * *

Mr. Cole: "A boy who laughs loudly at an old feeble joke is probably a boy of low intellect."

Joe Reich: "Not if Mr. McManus tells the joke."

* * *

Mr. Newman: "And here is located the colin. Any questions?"

Ed Tarcin: "Yes sir. Where is the semi-colin?"

* * *

Mrs. Liska: "What is your son going to be when he passes his final exam?"

Mrs. Best: "An old man."

Rambling Rumbles

By

B. SASSO

The latest feud on the grid at the school is between Mr. "Dusty" McGee and Mr. "Electrons" Anderson. One day, Mr. Anderson was short some material. As always, according to "Dusty", Mr. Anderson borrowed some of the material from Mr. McGee. According to Mr. Anderson, when he received the bottle with the stuff, it was coated with a good half-inch of dust. When he cleaned it, Mr. Anderson said it was dated 1639. "Quite a time since cleaning", said Mr. Anderson. Mr. "Dusty" McGee claims that it was dusted in 1874. Whom are we to believe?

The class of T4B-b section has the perfect attendance of the year. There has not been one late pupil or absentee since September. Incidentally, the home-room teacher is Mr. McGee. Keep up the good work!

Mr. Newman's gym team certainly does believe in hero worship. Last December, Mr. Newman was sent to the hospital by an attack of appendicitis. He had his appendix out and was back to work in no time. Shortly after he came back to school, he was back at the hospital, not as a patient but as a visitor. Yes, the first hero worshipper was Bob Bodnar who had had his appendix removed. Bob came through the operation and was back to school when Al Harris fell victim to the worship bug and he landed at the hospital for his appendix gouge. Hero worship certainly can prove to be painful. We wonder who is next—Mike, Nick, or Bill?

There has been added another to the list of scholarships already available to the students. The latest scholarship, generously donated by Mr. Van Waffle of Waffle's Electric, is to be a minimum of fifty dollars. It is to be given to the electrical student who rates highest in all around proficiency in school and in shop work. This money will be used by the winning student to further his education. The competition for the scholarship this year is quite keen.

This year, on November 16, for the eleventh successful year, the C. H. Smith store opened its doors for Vocational Day. The students

acted as salesmen, and a pupil was stationed in every department. The students were treated to a luncheon at the Norton-Palmer Hotel, with the compliments of C. H. Smith. The purpose for this Vocational Day was to give experience to any student interested in salesmanship or store work as a career. The students were very grateful for the opportunity given them by the C. H. Smith Co., to gain this experience of meeting the public.

We have a very musically inclined teaching staff. Mr. Bennett is an accomplished pianist and composer. Now there has been started in this school a choir under the leadership of Mr. Baird. The newly organized group, seventy-five strong is quite enthusiastic. Mr. Baird assembles them every Thursday night and has entered them in the Essex County Music Festival which is to take place early in May. With the choir's co-operation and teamwork there is a very good chance of our winning the competition. Good luck to Mr. Baird and his choir.

The silhouette on the left is of our mathematics teacher, Mr. Bennett. While one of our art students, Vince Beneteau, was engaged in some art work, the brush he was using fell on a piece of cardboard. The result . . . a profile silhouette. I wonder if Mr. Bennett is teaching how to make figures. (Not mathematical either.)



On March 19, our school held a very successful open house. Students from both Technical and Commercial classes participated in this exhibition. The students were at assignments and jobs that they had actually worked at during the day. All shops and classes were open for inspection for the parents and friends of the students of the school. The visitors were given a real treat by the gym team. The team was complimented by all who saw them. There was also a fashion show given, in which the students modelled the clothes which they made during the year at school.



The Future

SO MANY WILL FIND

Because you are growing up in Canada, *you* have the 'say' about how you spend your life. Your future isn't decided for you.

Living in or near Windsor as you do, you may—as do many other young people planning careers—think about Ford. For within the expansive offices and plants of Ford of Canada at Windsor are many opportunities to suit a wide variety of ambitions and abilities. Skilled mechanic, office worker, doctor, upholsterer, electrician, designer, mechanical engineer—each is an essential vocation at Ford which in itself is a large and important factor in Canada's trade.

Doubtless someday you too may find—as have hundreds from Windsor area classrooms before you—a happy, useful future with Ford of Canada.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

Technical Department

ON THIS THE OCCASION OF OUR
TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY MAY
WE BE PERMITTED A GLANCE IN
RETROSPECT . . .



C. H. MONTROSE

We see many changes along the way. Departments have been added, courses lengthened, content changed and methods of presentation improved.

Probably the greatest change noted because of its physical presence is in the equipment. Starting with comparatively bare walls, there has been added from year to year, machines, tools, apparatus, cabinets, etc., to make the well geared teaching plant we have to-day. Much of this equipment was made in the shops by our pupils. We have every right to be proud of this accomplishment.

It all required much planning and our plant, as it is to-day, stands as a monument to the foresight and faith of those who envisioned this fine school. To the late Mr. Lowe, Mr. Ross, Mr. Srigley, Mr. Bowden and their able assistants the credit is given for making our school such a smooth running institution.



Shop News

By T. CRILLEY



DRAFTING—

In this picture is seen Mr. Augustine presiding over a senior class. In our school there are three types of drafting taught; namely, Architectural, Structural, and Mechanical. The courses include drawing, blue-printing, and estimating. Under the guidance of the able teachers these departments have turned out very satisfactory graduates.

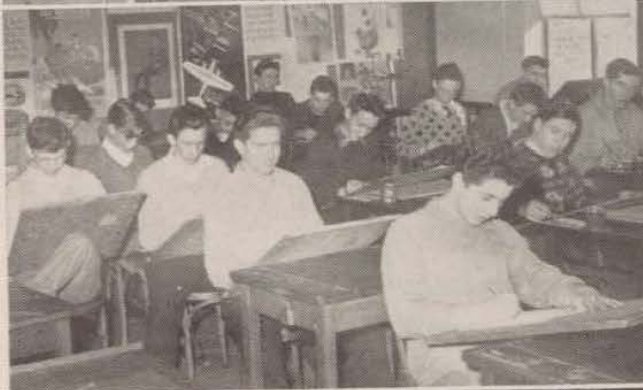
It may interest the teaching staff to notice that Skop is really working! Maybe Mr. Augustine would explain to the rest of the staff what his secret weapon is.



SHEET METAL—

This picture shows a busy section of the sheet metal shop. Mr. Buie has a large shop to supervise here. Students learn the layout work and use this knowledge to make useful articles such as dustpans, ashtrays, and matchboxes. Students who specialize in sheet metal make such projects as "Y" unions, reducers, and elbows.

Alex Chistoff is looking so industrious one might think it wasn't a put up job.



COMMERCIAL ART—

When people talk of the Technical Department they may not think of the art group under the direction of Mr. Knight. It is however, a technical subject.

Evidence of the work of this group is always near at hand. In the main hall and other spots around the school are drawings made by them. The backdrops in the school plays and dramas are creditable examples of their talents. The students do lettering, still lifes, animated scenes, portraits and shadowgraphs. They also make a study of anatomy.



FOUNDRY—

Mr. Lawson is seen with a group in the school foundry. As can be seen, it is a well-equipped shop. The students use wood patterns and make their own molds. They are taught molding, casting, and metallurgy. The shop has a furnace and casting jobs can be done for other shops in the school.

Ed Rocheleau is deeply engrossed in his favourite and well-practiced occupation of standing and looking. Chief blue-print reader, Mr. D. Banwell, is seen closely inspecting the work in order to catch Mr. Lawson's mistakes.



PRINTING—

The printing shop is a blessing to every one in the school. Tickets, programmes, placards, posters, graph paper, and anything else necessary, are run off by Mr. Bates and his pupils. This shop is always pleasing to visitors. Relatively quiet and brightly illuminated, it is always buzzing with activity. The boys learn hand composition, setting up, and the use of the presses.

Very seriously at work in the picture are John Furgal and Bill Ellis, while Mr. Bates supervises.



Class News

Fuse Blowers Paradise—

The job was completed,
We had dreamed of success,
But along came Stott,
To put us to test.

The switches were mounted
With greatest finesse,
We thought our ability
To be among the best.

The switches were thrown,
The lights they did glow,
The job he did praise,
But the marks were so low.

The wires he did check,
But the rules were abused,
The job we thought perfect,
Had blown a fuse.

His eyes they did gleam,
So small and so sharp,
George let out a scream,
When he got two for a mark.

The torch was burning,
So red and so bright,
Tait, bending too close,
Found his hair soon alight.

Hinch came to the rescue,
Not a word was said,
As he picked up a board,
And hit Tait on the head.

The day was Friday,
The date was the tenth,
With Berriman in goal,
And Brown in defence.

The door it did open,
Just the tiniest crack,
The puck it did ply,
As Skov kicked it back.

If ever you are bored,
And your mind needs a rest,
Come watch the electricians
Play hockey the best.

G. TAIT, T3B.

Our Gal, T1A—

Lois Bernard is her name
To T1A she brings great fame
For in our class she leads us all
And wins for us in basketball.

M.P.

Life in C2B—

Science, Science, oh what a thrill!
Experiment one "coke with a pill".
In Shorthand our teacher will yell till she's
blue,

But all I can write is, "I love you".

Assets plus liabilities equal cost

Oh! in Bookkeeping I am lost.

Then in Math, I'm afraid,

This year I won't make the grade.

You twist, and turn, and toss in gym

And come out aching in every limb.

In First-Aid—all I know,

At the sight of blood away I go.

In Literature all I can get

Is Romeo's love scene with Juliet.

In English I am quite a whiz,

"To who is youse talking" and "there they is".

We have spelling once a week

And out of it we all try to sneak.

And in History all I learned,

Nero fiddled while Rome burned.

I can't read in Library but I don't care

We have a pretty teacher and the boys just
stare.

In teaching me Penmanship, Mr. Cook is late,

I learned to write when I was eight.

But I know Mr. Ross will be kind to me

And let me stay in C2B.

Pet Names for Girls of C3B—

Rena Trudelle	HALL PATROL
Beatrice Starling	JOKER
Sophie Spulak	JERSEY GIRL
Joan Busby	THE BOUNCER
Jennie Preswick	LEGS
Lorraine Sovran	PIN-UP OF 1950
Mae McDonald	STAR
Doris Laurie	CARD
Hilda Rainey	BALLERINA
Hazel Burt	MAN-MADE WOMAN
Rosemary Rau	SAMMY
Marie Pavelich	Colgate Tooth POWDER
Pat O'Flaherty	HOW ARE YE
Lillian Gooch	CHOOCHY
Betty Minall	LANKY
Nora Mae Johnstone	CURLY
Betty Vas	BOOKWORM
Ferne Loosemore	SAME
Joyce Barnes	SPORT
Barbara Geauvreau	WISDOM
Beverley Cruise	NEVER AROUND
Margaret Lukasevich	TRIES SO HARD
Lucille Aubert	GONE WITH THE WIND
Iris Winton	DID YOU HEAR THIS ONE
Jean Wilkins	WHITE CLIFFS OVER

Class News . . .

The Class of C3C—

Here is the class of C3C.
 We specialize in History.
 Of course, Mr. Wallen thinks we're swell,
 But the names he calls us, we won't tell.
 In Literature and Composition we head the
 school.
 With our water guns, we make a pool
 Of water in Miss Connerty's class,
 But still that teacher gives us a pass.
 But to our home room teacher, Mr. Sparling,
 Each one of us is a little darling.
 We really make those machines go!
 We're really good. Who says we're slow?
 In the typing class we go scratch! scratch!
 For any class we are a match.
 There is nothing that our class lacks,
 Even if Ken Fraser does sit on tacks.
 And as for spelling, we sure do beat
 Any class that is on its feet,
 Because we are too; and don't forget,
 We are Miss Gignac's special pet.
 Mr. Jennings, I'm sure, loves us too,
 Our mistakes in Math are very few.
 Of course, sometimes he does get mad,
 And then, for us, it's something sad.
 And being students, we read books,
 Of Biology, Chemistry, and good looks;
 When you think of good looks, look at our
 teacher!
 Miss Gregory is such a delightful creature.
 The rest of our teachers are nice too:
 Miss Fritz, Mr. Seggie, and Miss Layman are
 a few,
 And don't forget Mrs. Campeau in Health,
 Who wishes us wisdom always, and wealth.
 And now we have to bid you good-day,
 Because for this space we did not pay,
 And other classes will want to display,
 Everything that they do and say.

Ode to C1A—

A— is for Alice so calm and serene,
 B— is for Bella the model of our team,
 C— is for Cathy always so alert,
 D— is for Dolly who's such a big flirt.
 E— is for Ethel so far away,
 F— is for Frances with a smile that will stay.
 G— is for Genius, that's our C1A.
 J— is for Jennie always ready for a break,
 L— is for Lois who takes the cake.
 M— is for Mary so light on her feet,
 R— is for Rosaline who's here thru' the week.
 S— is for Shirley the brain of the class,
 T— is for Theresa, there's a song made for
 this lass.
 V— is for Violet our dreamy dear,
 C1A— is for the model class of the year.

By C1A.

C3A—

Did you hear about Mr. Cole putting on a
 big smoke? He caught Carole Agnew puffing
 a pipe near the school.
 Who is the boy in the red and blue jacket,
 second locker from the end on third floor?
 Someone in C3A wants to know him. He is in
 T3C.
 How come all the girls were so dizzy in
 Math, February 3? Was it because they stood
 on their heads for two periods before? Ask
 Mr. Jennings.
 Esther Dutchuk is always patronizing the
 Diamond Cab, No. 22. Could it be she likes
 Diamonds?
 What girl in C3A by the name of Mary likes
 a boy named Bob at Assumption? Is he cute,
 Sekela?
 A girl in C3A has a crush on Mr. Seggie.
 Gee, Mr. Seggie, are you lucky.
 Why did Anne T. suddenly discover she
 liked basketball? Or is it Mailloux?
 What girl formerly of C3A was absent a
 month before the truant officer discovered a
 wedding shower in progress at her home?
 Big build for Shirley Queen. The boys of
 C4C spent a period with C3A. (Too bad Mr.
 Dean was there).
 Who stole the chocolate bar from the bus
 station? Quit blushing Kay F., we know you
 didn't enjoy eating it.

Class News from C2B—

CAN YOU IMAGINE IN C2B—

Ethel Amy out on a spree,
 Beverley Beneteau coming in late,
 Joyce Brook out on a date,
 Dorothy Comer staying home,
 Joan Coulthard not writing this poem,
 Lena Fares not leading a cheer,
 June Fleming not liking Gordy,
 Phyllis Holmes not being sporty,
 Helen Horoszka not playing basketball.
 Olga Horovenko being tall,
 Norma Jasinski not able to type,
 Barbara Jewel smoking a pipe,
 Magdaline Jurko not able to pass,
 Shirley Kearns ready for class,
 Mary MacArthur making a noise,
 Virginia MacDonald not liking boys,
 Stella Kudrej fooling in school,
 Stella Levesque obeying the rule,
 Lena Maine tall and thin,
 Mae Malott speaking of "him",
 Mabel Niel in a trance,
 Nadia Radkevich not able to dance,
 Rosalie Seymour not liking composition,
 Anne Starek without a basketball ambition,
 Irene Stretye acting like a fool,
 Dolores Todorek not skipping school,
 Barbara Turner without neat books,
 Bernice Tustonowski without those looks,
 Mariette Trottier making a fuss?

Class News . . .

Cat Nap, T1A—

No one naps around T1A. None of the teachers knew it, but some time ago, a kitten climbed into someone's arm and was carried from room to room for a whole day. One of its hiding places was in Miss Fritz's desk.

Girls are helping the janitor by wearing long skirts; they sweep the floors.

GUESS WHO!

Grand old gentleman with his gray hair,
He may be tall, but he is still all there.
Dark and romantic, aggressive and fine,
But history happens to be his only line.

Ode to T3A Girls—

Of all the classes that I know,
Ours is the best—
I'll prove it so.

Here are the girls who make "A" section
You'll find no need to make correction.

Loretta is a girl of charm
Her many beaus do so alarm!
Jan is the girl with pert brown hair
She cut it short and did we stare!
Doreen is tall and sweet and shy,
From her you'll never hear a lie.
Marjorie waits for letters weekly,
"Will he write?" she asks so meekly.
Margaret comes from Puce afar
I'll bet she wishes she had a car.
Pat, of Ken, a picture carries
Is he the one she'll some day marry?
Jackie, I'm sure, won't marry a preacher,
For she'll some day be cooking teacher.
Shirley is our Ballet queen,
Such grace as hers you've never seen.
Bunny has the nicest hair
Call her "Red". She doesn't care.
Ruth favours Windsor's Spitfire Team
For number four, her eyes do gleam.
Blossom is so full of fun,
When she smiles, she's just begun.
Mary is a friendly sort
Just the type you'd like to court.
Doris loves a basketball,
But for a man she'll some day fall.
Theresa's been with us, but a year,
But already brought us lots of cheer.
Joan loves to hear funny jokes,
When she laughs, she almost chokes.
Josie cries, "Ah, what a life",
When school is dull and full of strife.

You may laugh and think us mad
But all in all, we're not so bad.

By JOSIE LaTESSA

Class Pledge, T3D—

I solemnly swear to work out the bracket,
The whole bracket,
And nothing but the bracket.
So help me, God!

Take Your Pick—

If when you go to work
It's air and light and warmth you seek
Throughout the long but happy week
You would be wise to be a clerk.

But if it's pay and larger pay
That makes your future bright and gay
With the telephone try to hire
You'll surely get your wages higher.

If you're a girl who company craves
How about the brave Air Waves?
But if you like to be alone
Just run a smooth and happy home.

If you're a girl who stays at home
But always wishes far to roam
Just learn to skate like Barbara Scott
And you'll be sure to travel a lot.

If you love your fellow man
Whether you find him in the San
Or in the dark and dreary jail
You'll be a Florence Nightingale.

If your mind is ever seeking
And in big books you're always peeking
Then you will surely like to teach
Or if a boy, will like to preach.

If you dread the idle day,
And wish a job with steady pay
Just be a policeman tall and strong
And you'll work the whole year long.

If your hands are very clever,
And to construct you tire never,
I think that you can be designer
In metal, wood or something finer.

Ten thousand jobs there are and so
Before you mean to work to go
Let Jane and Peggy, Tom and Dick
First look with care, then take the pick.

If you like to read and write,
And do not mind the work at night
Have health and vim and a good I. Q.,
Try Journalism, it's for you.

Is gym your choice or are you funny?
You'll entertain and make much money
As acrobat or circus clown
The day the elephants come to town.

If you do not like a boss,
If you can count both gain and loss,
Your business you must own,
It's clear you like to work alone.

T1A—GUIDANCE CLASS

T3A-B—

Here lie the bones
Of Johnny Jones
He is with us no more.
For what he thought was H-2-O,
Was H-2-SO-4.

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Class News . . .

News of T4D—

I wonder if Louis Gyursick ever expected to start his car with no spark plugs in it. That boy's a live wire.

We'd like to see:

- Henry Garrick clothed in fine gabardine.
- Louis Gyuresik with a woman (I personally think he's afraid of them).
- Geza "Gabardine" Luckacs not talking about his new chevrolet.
- Willy Horvath without a stupid grin on his face.
- Sydney Gordon Tungay with a female and Terry Crilley not giving Helen the evil eye.
- Malcolm "Torchy Jr." Wyatt without a welding rod in his hand.
- Len Pearce without a new copy of "Torrid Love Takes".

The automotive field will receive a great boom when Geza Lukacs receives his mechanic's licence. He is the boy who adjusts crown gears with a crow bar.

A collection of favourite sayings:

- Mr. Bennett— Another Period gone and nothing done. It's a - - - - shame.
- Mr. McGee— The results of the last test stink, and furthermore . . .
- Mr. Malkin— All I want is some quiet and attention. If you don't understand, ask me.
- Mr. Walton— All right, all right, let's can it and settle down to work.
- Mr. Adsett— Either settle down to work or get out.

C2A Class News—

CAN YOU IMAGINE . . .

- Irene and Betty not going steady,
- Barbara not talking about her Freddie.
- Kathleen Kopak without her punch,
- Marion not eating her lunch.
- Cherry as tall as can be,
- Ann DeRe climbing a tree.
- Warren present every morning on time,
- Joyce borrowing a dime.
- Amelia not talking about her dreams,
- Donna not being on the Girls' Gym Team.
- Dorothy not doing her shorthand,
- Ida not doing a hand stand.
- Nora and Cathy not talking to boys,
- Pat playing with toys.
- Ruth not getting a hundred per cent,
- Pauline living in a tent.
- Patricia, Doreen and Marjorie not going around together,
- Elizabeth predicting the weather.
- By the way we have a queen—
- It is our home room teacher, Miss Green.

By DONNA RICHARDSON
and AMELIA SARTORIA

Dream Girl of C4B—

EYES	Beth Bradt
NOSE	Helen Sohlman
TEETH	Norma Jean McCarthy
SMILE	Helen Zawadski
HAIR	Anna Walker
COMPLEXION	Joyce Reynolds
LEGS	Lily Paliwoda
HANDS	Mary Lazurek
CLOTHES	Mary Konoval
VOICE	Marion Potosky
DISPOSITION	June Ringrose
BRAINS	Irene Balogh
LIPS	Vicky Timoshek
HUMOUR	Marilyn Pheby
NAILS	Betty Kristoff

By NORMA JEAN MCCARTHY
VICKY TIMOSHEK and
ANNA WALKER

C2C Thoughts—

The girls of C2C are here,
Let's give them one great big cheer,
They have their one vocation
To keep up their reputation.
Now in the Math room they do go,
Never too fast, never too slow,
Where Mr. Seggie, in his big seat,
Says, when the bell rings, "Keep your seat".
Now take Mr. McManus for our spelling,
He gives it to us always yelling.
Miss Coughlin teaches us shorthand,
Some can't get it, but others can.
Miss Donaldson in the typing class
"Do your typing and make it fast".
And Dr. Morrison—that's our man,
He teaches geography simply grand.
Now Miss Stevens in the literature room,
With "Tales of Two Cities" as our doom,
Miss Fritz teaches us some banking,
With a little push and a lot of yanking.
Miss Gregory gives out books,
She hands them out with cute little looks,
Mrs. Campeau, who teaches first aid,
Does it all herself without any aid.
Mr. Seguin, in the English class,
"What is the word opposite lass?"
Birds and bees are taught by Miss Gignac,
Not a moment in her room do we lack.
Now we all would like to have Miss Green,
She gets a little cross, but not a bit mean.
Miss Layman, and her great big horse,
We call it P. T., as our course.
And when the day comes to an end,
We go to our homes around the bend,
"Oh! What a job we did to-day",
The girls from C2C always say.

TRUDY OUELLETTE

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Class News . . .

Can You Imagine—

Mary Sekela being away,
 Rosemary Davidson here every day,
 Shirley Queen ignorant and dumb,
 Esther Dutchuk never chewing gum,
 Julia Pillar tiny and thin,
 Mary Zorzit without a sin,
 Stella Grayce hefty and tall,
 Mary Smidu being small,
 Clare Tosti playing a fiddle,
 Angela Farkas small around the middle,
 Phyllis Kearns with a loud voice
 Katherine Franz not making a noise,
 Myrtle Reiter in a sloppy Joe,
 Doreen Reddam looking like a shmoe,
 Helen Popiel with all her history,
 Kazimiera Dastyk's name not a mystery,
 Annie Pavlech at the bottom of the class,
 Jean Fraser without a question to ask,
 Ethel McKnight without O'Brien,
 Anne Turok with boys on her mind,
 Katie Binder with legs like Grable,
 Betty Gazo not eating under the typewriter
 table,
 Lena Fostyrovech a star in P. T.
 Doreen Smith full of chuckles and glee,
 Pat Lowe always flirting with some boy,
 Anne Stilinovich not brimming with joy,
 Olgo Ponie skipping school,
 Ethel Viczen not looking calm and cool,
 Olga Malyk not telling jokes,
 Vicky Di Francisco throwing punches and
 pokes,
 Dorothy Eppert typing a hundred words a
 minute,
 And June Meloche, oh gosh! that's the limit.

C3A.

Dear Percy—

Percy was smiling
 We saw at a glance,
 The class was relieved
 And also entranced.

But we soon got in trouble,
 And to our dismay
 Percy was peeved
 For the rest of the day.

Our work was terrific
 But troubled we were,
 For to be specific
 We had not taken care.

Slowly he paced
 His eyes shone a gleam
 Not to study, he said,
 Why we were off the beam.

In twenty-five years the school
 Has certainly changed,
 "Good heavens", he said,
 "What's happened to brains".

"Gunn, Fillman and Gatti
 Please go to the front,

Now read off your work
 Or your heads I will pump."

Although Percy is angered,
 If we do not take care,
 Our marks become tragic with ease.
 For if we fail, we're given the air,
 And Percy won't be easy to please.

Angles, triangles, degrees, by guff,
 Percy certainly knows his stuff,
 If there were more of his kind
 More of us might have a mind.

T3B.

Class News, T1A—

This, our class of T1A,
 About our girls, has a few things to say:
 Can you imagine M. Weston stopping her
 reading,
 And L. Ferris stopping eating.
 If S. Hickey should put on weight,
 We don't think she'd know how to skate.
 Evelyn got a Toni, it is true,
 But with her comb, what should we do?
 Delores is the sweetest girl,
 Too bad on her head she hasn't a curl.
 Now you all know R. Agoston who's so hap-
 py and gay.
 If she were absent, we would have a dull day.
 And Dianna F. who is always away,
 While Florence C. has been here just one day.
 Our new pal, Marie, from Niagara Falls,
 Can teach us the latest in wolf-calls.
 Mary Pekar, who is nice and tall
 Can't help but think of the boys, one and all.
 J. Turner is a trouble maker, that's true,
 Whenever you are quiet, she has something
 wrong to do.
 We have, in our class, the finest and best,
 Please, oh please, girls, don't call us pests.

Class News, T1A—

Big happy eyes, sharp and alert,
 Take your eyes off the board,
 And you lose your shirt.

There is a teacher on third floor,
 Most gracious and fine,
 Forget your ruler,
 And you have come to the end of the line.

She's dainty, she's frail, she's an athlete,
 When you go over the horse,
 She sings, "Please land on your feet".

She's short, and Hungarian,
 She's sharp and happy,
 When it comes to talking back,
 They say she's pretty snappy.

ROSE AGOSTON

Class News . . .

Class News, T2B—

T2B is famous for its . . .

D.D.T.— Double Detention To-night.

W.C.N.— Windsor's Collection of Numbskulls.

A.B.O.— All Bicks Onward.

OH YEH!

Which recalls the wolf of the woods who drove a gal out into the dark places, turned the motor off, and asked for a kiss. She shook her head for a half hour before he discovered she had her nose in the windshield wiper.

T3C—

Zorica, Welna, and Katz are auto mechanics, their favourite job is bumping (girls).

Mr. Adsett's newest church choir is T3C. If you don't believe us, ask Mr. Sirrs.

Jones' newest girl friend in the school is Mae MacDonald.

Could You Imagine—

Mary Benuik standing last
And Gladys Reynolds running fast,
Mary Liszczak not coming in late
And Flora Kelso in a nervous state,

Ann Ponie with jet black hair
Schisler and McManus making a pair;
Maggie Arynias not interested in boys
She'd stay home and play with toys—
Olga Dapsy at least six feet tall
Wanda Pomeranski wolfling in the hall;
Nancy Weaver without her giggles
Little Anne Saffran minus her wiggles:—
Elizabeth Hudec not telling her jokes
Stella Wendeck just drinking cokes.
Yolande Desbiens applying for a job
Martha Gazo not thinking of Bob.
Mary Kerekes and Rocky as Mrs. and Mr.
Anne Balciar after a boy has just kiss'd her:—
Nell Onischuk not chewing her gum
Wanda Grayce without a chum - -
Phyllis Walkley trying to keep quiet
Eva Spadotto starting a big riot;
Norma Bortolotti without her cute ways
Delores Ferris staying away for days;
Theresa Kerekes not talking of Teena
Dorothy Switzer with an eight foot hyena.
Theresa Wolfe not taking gym classes
But sitting on the bench in horn-rimmed
glasses!
Miss Carley is our home room teacher
And she is the best in our little feature:—
These twenty-six girls are the best there are
But soon will be scattered wide and far.
So this is the end of what we have to say
"Remember us, dear students,
The Graduating Class of C4A."
MARTHA GAZO, C4A.

25th Anniversary Dinner

Even though "The Towers" has gone to press, and every minute counts, we want the readers to know of one of the most important events in the history of W. D. Lowe Vocational School, — the Twenty-fifth Anniversary Banquet held at Elmwood on the evening of May 4, by the ex-students.

With Mr. P. McManus as staff adviser; Ernest Milne, general chairman; Don Newman, chairman of the ticket committee; and Tom Tobin, chairman of the reception committee, who organized their helpers weeks ago, the result was a smashing success. Five hundred ex-students, friends and teachers, arrived to celebrate and renew their old associations. The official welcome was extended first by Mr. Milne, a grad of '28, and then by Mr. S. R. Ross. The toast to the faculty was proposed by Norman Hull of '31 in a witty speech that ended with a personal tribute to our late principal, Mr. Lowe. Miss Mary O'Donoghue responded for the one hundred and sixteen teachers who have served the school during its first quarter century. The toast to the former stu-

dents was proposed by Miss May Connerty of the staff and in response, the Rev. Frank Swackhammer of '31 gave the speech of the evening, a mingling of uproarious anecdotes and serious thought inspired by an article once written by Mr. Lowe for an early Year Book, called "I've Got A Job." Mr. L. S. Beattie, Director of Technical Education, expressed his good wishes, and telegrams from Clancy and Mary Fisher, Hon. George Drew and Hon. Paul Martin were read.

Then came the presentation of V's, our major school award, to each of the eleven teachers who have been on the staff since the school's opening and are still teaching, and to Mr. Frank Bowden who has been the head of the maintenance staff all those years. The teachers who received the awards were Misses O'Donoghue, Fritz and Green, Mrs. Campeau, and Messrs. Fraser, Harman, Morrison, Bennett, Sirrs, Seggie, and Ross.

After "O Canada", dancing and visiting with old friends ended an evening that will stand as the highlight of our anniversary celebrations.

Junior Red Cross

(Continued from Page 60)

By sending through the Red Cross. No other agencies have the international channels through which they can send these great necessities. The Red Cross has distributing centres in nearly all countries not under Red domination. They can, and do, send tons of necessities directly to places where they are most needed. These are distributed and no black-market profiteer can get his hands on them.

RED CROSS WORK IN THIS SCHOOL—

During the war, the Junior Red Cross of this school purchased an omnibus valued at thousands. This omnibus was used in England during the war. The students raised money to help the tornado victims. They sponsored dances, concerts, quiz programs, operas, row of pennies, and tea-dances. The Household Arts Department sent clothing and comforters to the children in England and Europe. The students sent smokes to the boys of the school, in the armed forces. Through the loving and continuous effort of the teaching staff and the student body, this school raised thousands of dollars to help the war-torn countries.

RED CROSS WORK IN CANADA—

Junior Red Cross members make clothes for poor children all over Canada. Through their Crippled Children's Fund, Red Cross members send deaf, blind, and lame children to schools where they are given loving care and attention. Lame children are supplied with crutches, wheel chairs, and are sent to hospitals. After months of treatment, some of these children are able to run and play just as other children. The Junior Red Cross members also help other handicapped children.

We presented Miss Hay, Junior Red Cross Director in Toronto, with a \$200.00 cheque. One hundred dollars of this cheque for the children in England, and one hundred for the children in Europe. We also gave \$10.00 for the Polish Drive. We have Red Cross waste-paper boxes in each room. These boxes are collected each week, the paper sold, and the proceeds turned over to the Junior Red Cross.

So let us have your support for Junior Red Cross. If you cannot contribute money, give us your waste-paper and good-will. Boost Junior Red Cross tea-dances and other activities. Help a worthy cause.

Surely there is hope for a healthier, better and more peaceful world, when so many youths believe in, work for and enroll in a Club with such unlimited scope as the Junior Red Cross. It is little wonder then that an organization based on such noble aims and ideals as the Junior Red Cross should flourish and increasingly grow throughout the world.

Mr. Newman: "Give a definition of a spine."
Vince Beneteau: "The spine is the most important part of the body. My head sits on one end of it, and I sit on the other."

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W. D. Lowe Vocational Alumni

By E. MASROPIAN

Another year had passed and February 4, 1947 marked the beginning of the New Year and the reorganization of the W. D. Lowe Alumni, under the presidency of Miss June Truscott. At this time, let us thank the past executive for their good work during the year.

The Social Year of the Alumni was much the same as last year, having as our first event "Saint Patrick's Day Dance", held in the school's gymnasium, and decorated in the interest of "Old St. Pat".

The summer season was introduced with the "Alumni Amble Dance", followed by beach parties, weiner roasts, canoeing, swimming and bicycle hikes.

Then autumn came along with the fluttering, colourful leaves, and once again the Alumni students were united at the "Disc-Dip Dance".

During the following months, the Alumni members' interests turned to such activities as Ping Pong, Dart Games, Badminton, and Volley Ball.

The Alumni members also participated in the occasion of the "Unveiling of the Memorial Plaque", on November 11, 1947, and the "Commencement Exercises", on November 14, which took place in the school auditorium.

The shimmering snowflakes created the atmosphere for the "Christmas Reunion Dance", which terminated the year's dances.

Special thanks are extended to Miss Hilda Layman for the use of the Girl's Gymnasium and equipment, and Miss May Connerty for her splendid work and co-operation as Past Honourary President. An expression of gratitude is also given to the entire school and student staff for help received throughout the year.

The new executive for 1948 is:— President, Elsie Masropian; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Don Bennett.

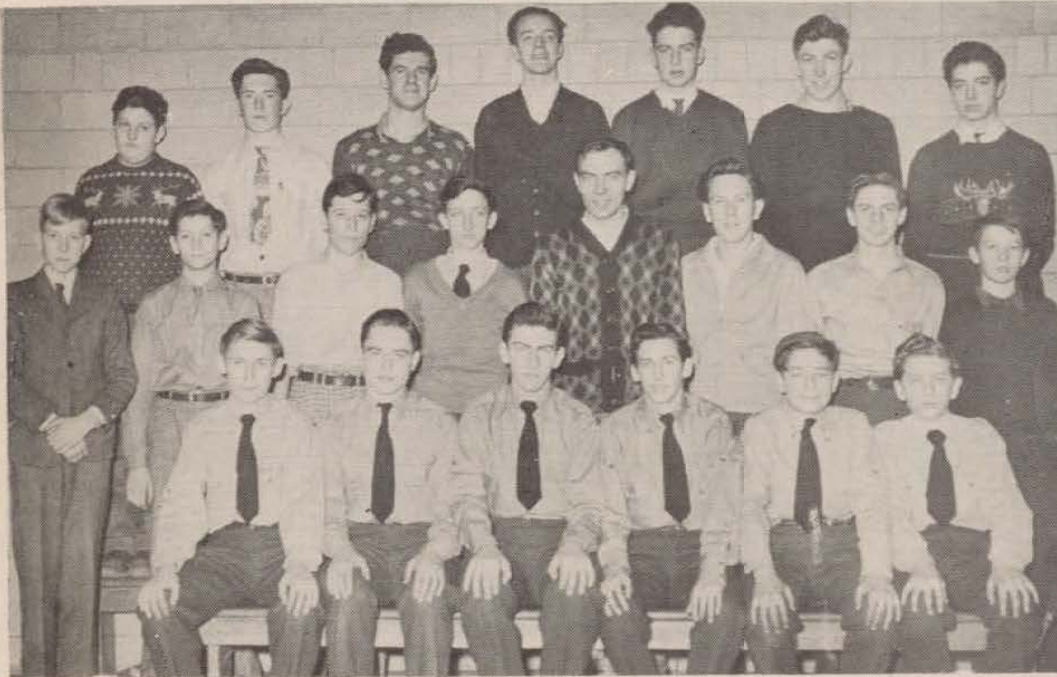
We are proud to have as our Honourary President Mr. George F. Dean.

The Alumni's door is opened for all who are interested in helping to make this new year a success.

REMEMBER— **Scientia est Portentia (Knowledge is Power)** is our Motto. "Let it be our goal".



C - A - D - E - T - S



- *SIGNAL CORPS*
- 1. JOHN RUSSELL
ED. BROWELL
CHARLES STRONG
JOE AMBRISKO
GORDON TAIT
JOHN MICSINSZKI
ED. PECHENIUK
- 2. DELBERT SCHRAM
JOHN VERES
BILL PATRICK
MERVIN ROBINSON
JULIAN MANKO
FRED VEITCH
BOB SANDS
ART GRUNDY
- 3. CALVIN HARVIE
JACK URE
FRANK HORUCZI
RONALD GILBERT
RAYMOND SILVIUS
VINCENT HUBA

CADET ASSEMBLY—

By KEN FERGUSON

For the third year in succession, our Cadet Corps, led by Cadet Major David O'Brien, won the General Proficiency Trophy for the M. D. No. 1.

The presentation of the Trophy was made by Lt. Col. D. C. O'Brien, 22nd Reces to Cadet Lieut. Col. David O'Brien, who represented the Cadets of the school.

Cadet Training Officer Lt. B. M. Milligan and Assistant Cadet Training Officer Lt. D. C. Irvin were introduced by Cadet Training Officer Major J. Young, who has now retired. Lt. Milligan stated that he had taken the opportunity to come to Windsor for the Assembly because he had heard so much about the W. D. Lowe Cadet Corps around his office in London and wanted to know just who they were.

On hand were Superintendent of Schools, Mr. L. Wheelton, and Mr. S. R. Ross, principal of the school, who directed the proceedings and welcomed the guests in his introductory remarks.

Cadet R. S. M. James Luckino spoke to the Assembly, welcoming the new members to the Corps, thanking the officers and members of the Reces for the very valuable assistance given by them to the Corps throughout the year. He also encouraged the Cadets to dig in and come out on top this year again and win the General Proficiency Trophy.

Awards were made by Capt. W. Jennings to members on the Rifle Team. The First Aid Team was given awards by Lieut. B. Newman.

At a later Assembly, Capt. W. Anderson, instructor of the Signalling and Electronics Class, awarded some of his class cheques. These cheques were for \$5.00 and were given by the Department of Military Headquarters in London.

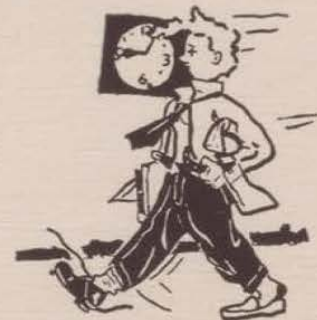
THE SIGNAL CORPS—

During the past two years many of the students have heard the word "wireless" mentioned and have often wondered what it meant.

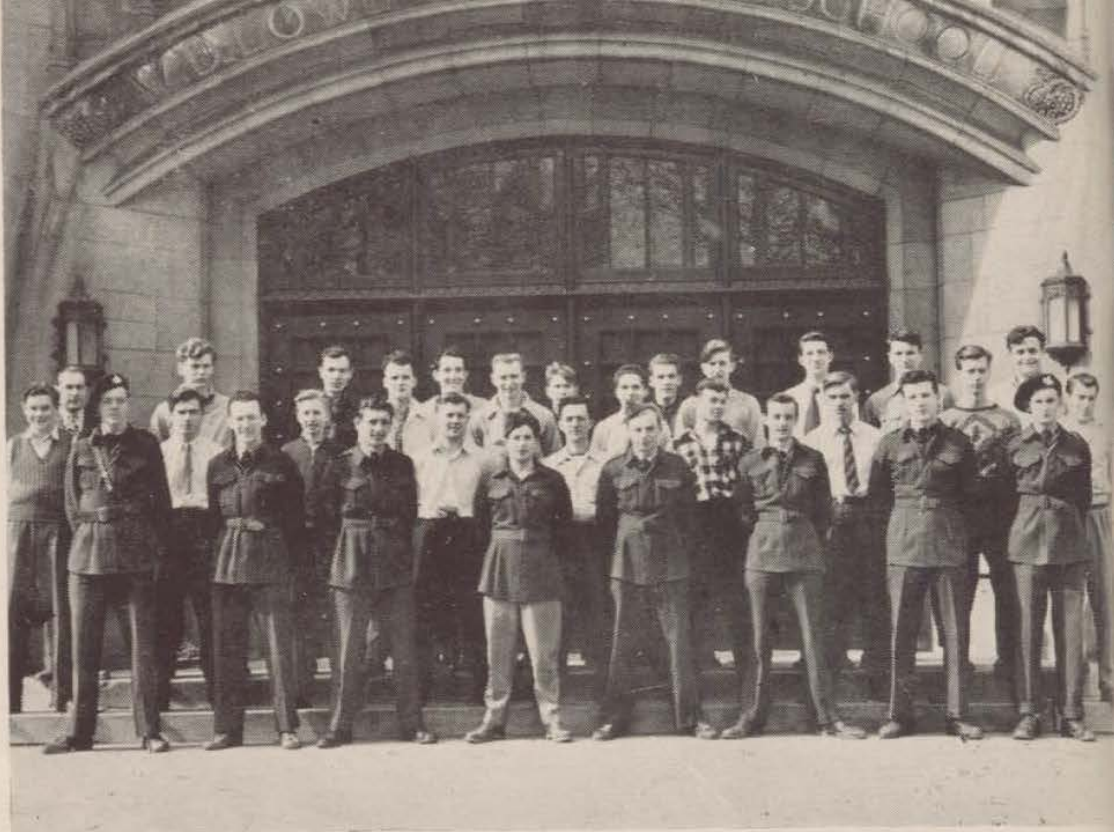
The wireless group under the instruction of Mr. Anderson and the co-operation of many of the teachers has proved to be a successful scheme. We have two stations in operation with Patterson Collegiate and Walkerville Collegiate and have almost completed a third set. The stations are usually in operation at noon hours and after school. They also have been on many schemes such as tank manoeuvres, and broadcasting hockey games, etc.

Operators, in order to receive instruction on the set, must previously take a course on the Morse Code for which they receive certificates and liberal bonus cheques.

This year has proven very successful so far, and we are looking for a larger Signal Corps in the future.



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OFFICERS' CLASS—

This year our Officers' Class got away to a good start. Boys going out for the Officers' Class spend one hour a week, every Tuesday, drilling and being drilled. Each boy has to learn how to explain, demonstrate and have his squad go through each of his commands. Every year the Cadet Officers have to pass an examination, set down by Cadet Training Officers in London.

Some of the things an officer must know are the instruction and handling of weapons, army ranks and their equivalents in other services, drills, the instruction of recruits, rifle drill, and general information of Canada's Army.

The officers have been given great praise for their work by the Training Officer. This would not be possible if it had not been for the assistance of Mr. Seguin and Mr. Malkin.

INSPECTION (1947)—

The time for the Cadets' Inspection came, and as luck would have it, we were fortunate in having a very fine night.

The Cadets gathered at the school and from there they paraded to the Windsor Stadium. After arriving at the Stadium, the Cadets marched past the Saluting Base and reformed in line. The Cadets then advanced in line and gave the General Salute. They were then retired and inspected.

After the inspection, "A" and "E" Companies, under the command of Cadet Major Westlake and Cadet Major Probert respectively, were put through Company Drill while "B" Company, under the command of Cadet Major Dunkley, was put through Platoon Drill. After

these were completed, the Battalion was formed up in mass for the "P. T." Inspection.

The "P. T." Inspection passed and the Battalion was retired to the rear of the Stadium where they awaited word as to which Company had won the Colonel Laing Cup. This cup is awarded each year to the best Company in the Battalion. While waiting for the results, Cadet Lt. Col. D. O'Brien, Cadet Major R. Grant, Cadet Major A. Probert, and Cadet Captain M. Briant, were awarded School Rings.

A twenty-five dollar award was given by the Armoured Corps. This award was divided among five Cadets: Cadet Major R. Grant, Cadet Lt. M. Hutchinson, Cadet Sgt. W. Janisse, Cadet Walter Domarchuck and Cadet Pte. J. Sobocan.

The results for the Colonel Laing Cup were brought to the Battalion and it was learned that "E" Company had won it. Cadet Major Probert was awarded the Cup by Cadet Training Officer Major J. Young.

Special mention was made by the Inspecting Officers about the brilliant performance of the Gym Team, the operation of the Field Radios, by the Signalling Class and the First Aid Team, the Precision Squad, and the fine demonstration of the Battalion's Bugle Band.



Flash Bulb Bernie

CADETS

- Q. M. STORES
- RON GILBERT
- MR. F. BARNES
- JACK URE
- JOHN VERES



SIGNAL DEPARTMENT—

A record has been set this year in the Signal Department. From all information received, our Signal Corps has been the first one in the province to obtain 20 words per minute in Morse Code. Twenty words is the equivalent to over a hundred letters a minute.

Three of the boys passed the exam at this unusual rate. They are: Gordon Tait, Robert Sands, and Joe Ambrisko.

The new Cadets in the Signals, however, did alright for themselves when seven passed at 12 W. P. M., and ten at 6 W. P. M.

The Government now offers twenty dollars for 20 W. P. M. and ten dollars for each of 12 and 6 W. P. M.

PRECISION SQUAD—

Each Wednesday and Thursday the Precision Squad members meet and go through drills on their own count. They do difficult arm drills with the idea that all the boys should do it simultaneously. A precision squad does all its movements by counts and if one loses his timing it will spoil the whole movement.

This squad is coached by Mr. Harrison.

QUARTER MASTER'S STORE—

The "Q.M.S.", operated by Mr. Barnes, is opened every Tuesday and Thursday to enable the Cadets to get their uniforms.

Each year the "Q.M.S." takes on the duty of fitting each Cadet with a proper uniform and also seeing that these uniforms are returned at the end of the school year.

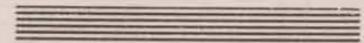
The members of the "Q.M.S." are Bissett, Chistoff, Karmazyn, Bacon, Bailey and E. Skov.

BUGLE BAND—

The Bugle Band, under the command of Cadet Capt. Prodan, meets every Tuesday and Thursday after school in the Machine Shop. Here Mr. Neilson has them play marches and calls for inspection. During the winter, the Band went through its drills in the Boys' Gym. This comprised marching, and the forming of different calls.

This year the Bugle Band will be helping us to win the General Proficiency Trophy again.

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Eega and Comic Book

L i t e r a r y

● Liars Incorporated FIRST PRIZE—\$3.00

By STEVE SOBOCAN, T4A

The meeting had come to order and it was Joe's turn to speak. A burst of applause greeted him as he rose to give his talk. Joe Hengle, who was very popular among the boys in the club, told the following story:

"Last fall, my cousin Jim and I were up North having a wonderful time. We were living on our uncle's ranch, and one of our daily chores was to bring in the cows from the pasture. On each trip we usually brought out a twenty-two rifle and took pot-shots at anything that wandered our way.

It was on a cool afternoon that we were sent out to bring the cows into the barn. When we came to the pasture we saw the cows away at the other end of the field, and as a result, Jim and I had to make the long trek to the other side. As we neared the centre of the field, we noticed the large hole where our old well used to be. At the bottom of the hole was a dead rabbit, and just for fun, Jim took a shot at it. I paid no more attention to Jim's antics and kept right on walking.

Then I heard a tremendous yell and turned around. There, running at Jim, was his ferocious bull, Caesar, which had been aroused by the shot. With a great leap, Jim dropped into the hole and the bull zoomed by and came on towards me. No one could have kept pace with me as I headed for the friendly oak tree fifty feet away.

After flying up the tree for shelter, I looked around for Jim. To my surprise he popped right out of the hole, giving the bull another chance at him. Caesar snorted and again he charged.

Poor Jim was white. His eye-balls hung out in desperation and it wasn't until Caesar was right on him that he dropped back into the hole. Caesar roared by him and Jim practically flew out of the hole again as the bull went past.

This threw Caesar into a frenzy. With a mad dash he again attacked Jim, but my cousin just got back in the hole before Caesar could touch him. Immediately as the bull went by, Jim, who was now in a cold sweat, would pop right out of that hole again.

Finally my curiosity became aroused. I shouted out to Jim;

"Why don't you stay put in that hole?"

"I can't", was his reply as he just again pop-

ped out of the hole. "There's a bear down here".

That was too much for me. I had hesitated to shoot, as the bull was very valuable. Maybe my uncle would rather have his five thousand dollar Red Durham Bull than a useless nephew. However, I'd have to risk that; so I let Caesar have it between the eyes.

With a grunt, the bull crumpled and fell to the earth with a resounding crash. Jim was free from the bull and it was about time, for he was now a miserable wreck of a boy. His only remark though, was:

"It's a good thing you can shoot the bull, Joe."

This was the end of Joe's story and everyone applauded vigorously, so vigorously that no elections were needed to see who would win first prize.

The club awarded Joe a gold cup, first prize in the annual Liars Incorporated Meeting for 1947.

● Our Center SECOND PRIZE—\$2.00

By JAMES CAHILL, T2D

Our center is Oldcastle. In case you don't know where it is, I will try to tell you. If you ever want to come out to Oldcastle, where one and all are welcome, you leave Windsor and drive straight out Walker Road, about ten miles, where it crosses No. 3 Highway. The land surrounding this center in about a two-mile radius is known as Oldcastle. It is a railway center on the Pere Marquette Railway. The "Oldcastle Farmers" is built on this railway siding, and it is here that farmers come for many different reasons. From here, grain and livestock are shipped to other centers in Ontario, and here they bring their grain to be ground and mixed, and come to buy special feed that they do not have themselves. Here also at this Mill, is kept a store, where almost everything imaginable is sold.

Directly across the highway from the "Farmers", are a Souvenir Shop and Tourist Cabins, where a splendid business is carried on in the Summer time, with the thousands of American tourists who travel on No. 3 Highway, to some of Canada's finest beaches. The "Oldcastle Cold Storage" is located about a quarter of a mile west of the "Farmers", and here practically every farmer has his own cold-storage locker, where he keeps his own meat, fruits, and vege-

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tables. Most of these fruits and vegetables are grown by the farmers themselves, and are enjoyed the year 'round. The other three corners of this intersection are occupied by two garages and a Department of Highways building. At these two garages, daily meetings are held, every afternoon, the whole winter long. A number of the district farmers come here almost every day, and over a bottle of "Coke" and a bag of peanuts, they discuss everything that a farmer is interested in. Around the stove, in the middle of the floor, many a tall tale is told.

About a half mile south of these garages, a Heinz tomato loading station can be found. Every summer, hundreds of tons of tomatoes are brought here, and this loading platform has made tomato-growing one of the principal crops of the district of Oldcastle. The tomatoes are transported to the station in many different ways. Most of them are hauled on trucks or by tractors, but quite a few are still brought by horses and some by a team of mules. A pea-viner is also in this district. The farmers haul the pea vines here, the peas are shelled from the vines, and then shipped to "Fine Foods" in Tecumseh, where they are canned in the factory.

In the district of Oldcastle, most of the farmers work together on the jobs that cannot be done by a single farmer. In recent years the combine and pick-up baler have taken the place of the threshing machine. The farmers still work together, but the threshing gangs are not as numerous as they used to be. The principal crops grown are tomatoes, corn, peas, sweet corn, and in the last five years or so the growing of soy-beans has become quite popular.

● Are You Proud Of Windsor HONOURABLE MENTION—

By KATHLEEN MONTGOMERY, T2A

Citizens of Windsor, do you ever stop to realize that Canada is a land of vast unnumbered mountains, rolling plains, beautiful lakes and forests? Do you stop to think of it as a peaceful country, whose factories and city homes are preparing for the future, or do you just look around at the factories, with their thick, black smoke; then at the workers, tired and listless; then at the older buildings, dirty and worn? Do you then say, "What is there to be proud of in Windsor? All I can see is factories and chimney smoke."

Well, in my opinion, factory smoke should make us all the more proud. Why? For the simple and logical reason that we are able to

● The Story Comes Out At Last!

For many years Vocational United has sponsored a small publication called "Tower Topic". Last year, when trying to select a name for our Year Book, the question arose as to who suggested the name "Tower Topics" that had been used for the News Column? The answer is: The Rev. N. Frank Swackhammer, B.A., Centre St. Baptist Church, St. Thomas, Ontario.

It came about this way. Prizes—first and second—were offered in a contest to name the News Column. The first prize was awarded to the name Tecalogue. Who won this prize we have not been able to discover. Second prize—75c, was awarded to Frank Swackhammer whose suggestion was "The Tower Topics". When it was found that another Technical school was calling its publication "Tecalogue" the name "The Tower Topics" was adopted. Frank, on a recent visit to the school was talking over the old days and it turned out that, although his "name" had been chosen, he did not collect first prize money. It looks as if somebody still owes Frank 75c.

say that we have plenty of spirit and are contributing to the wealth and growth of Canada. Why, where would Canada be without some hardworking citizens, such as can be found in our own home town of Windsor? For it is industrial centres like this, that Canada relies on to support her, and produce machinery to keep her prosperous, and among the top rank of nations. Just consider this for one moment, and see if I am not correct when I say, "Factories supply material, material supplies money, and money provides the means of adding to the beauty of our country.

So you see, factories, in spite of their sometimes gruesome appearance, are really the support of this beauty of Canada, and so we should never cease to be proud of them or the city that boasts them.

Now, the next time you start to be prejudiced against Windsor, just stop to think the whole thing over. If you do this, Windsor will no longer seem dull to you. Instead, I am sure you will find it a wonderland of all that stands for happiness and prosperity. Not only that, but you will find it is one grand city, which is faithfully trying to fulfill its part in the prosperity of Canada, not only aptly, but gladly and well.

So, no matter what you thought of Windsor before, please start to think of her as something wonderful.

Remember, next time you are asked to give an opinion of Windsor, say "Windsor? Why, it is the best city in the world, and I am proud of her, and boast of my citizenship in such a kindly and prosperous town."

Then stand up and say, "I am a true citizen of Canada, and am as proud of this beautiful country of rolling valleys, lakes and streams, as of my city of Windsor."

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● Fooling The Foe THIRD PRIZE—\$1.00

By TED LENARTOWICZ, T4B

The old rust-covered steamer "Stone" moved lazily over the calm blue water of the Pacific. Jack, the third mate, stood on the bridge with a pair of glasses raised to his eyes. Suddenly his huge body grew taut, he lowered the glasses, blinked his eye lids, and then raised the glasses once more. After making sure that he was not imagining things, he called the captain. A short, powerfully-built man came to Jack's side. The third mate told the captain that he had sighted an over-turned ship about five miles to the south. The captain snatched the glasses from the mate's hand and with trembling hands raised them to his eyes. A sigh of relief came from his lips as he brought the glasses to the over-turned hulk. This was his last chance of saving his own leaky ship, for he had not much capital and the ship was in need of repair.

The small freighter's old engine pounded steadily and pushed the "Stone" closer and closer to the floating hulk. As they came close to the hulk, the captain explained to the crew that he was going to take the ship in tow and claim salvage. The crew showed little signs of joy, for they knew that their ship was old and might fail them at any moment. The chief engineer came on deck and insisted that, as the engine was old and fuel was running low, they should sink the hulk and continue on their way home. Captain Hill proved to be a very persistent man and insisted on taking the floating hulk in tow. Orders were issued to man the tow lines.

Jack's boat, with all the necessary rigging for taking the hulk in tow, hit the water. As they pulled alongside the hulk, they found that it was in good shape. They circled the ship looking for a suitable place for attaching their cables. They came around to the stern. Jack decided to use the rudder post as the towing place best suited. The boat pulled up to the stern and the crew began winding heavy cables around the post. When this was complete Jack signaled the ship and another boat was launched with the towing cable. This cable was then connected to Jack's cable and the two boats headed back to the ship. The two boats were lifted on deck and the little steamer pulled off into the coming darkness.

The little steamer had no sooner got under way than an excited radio operator came running out of the radio room with a scrap of paper

in his hand. The message only said "Pearl Harbour bombed by Japs". Almost immediately the crew's attitude about towing the hulk changed.

The steamer had not gone very many miles when suddenly out of the darkness came the piercing beam of a searchlight. Almost at the same instant came a message by blinker, which read, "Stand by to be boarded". Through the darkness could be seen the sleek form of a Jap gun boat. Jack threw a rope ladder over the side and waited for the approaching enemy. Three small Japs came on deck and said that the ship and her tow were now under their command. Even as the Japs took over the ship, Jack's mind was fast at work thinking of a scheme for escape. When asked where the boat was headed, Jack answered that he was going to a port north of Vancouver.

Word soon was spread around that the ship must be retaken, for the boarding party consisted of only three men and the "Stone's" crew numbered twenty members. Shortly there was another message from the Jap ship stating that a light should be hung from the ship's side level with the water. The same was done on the Jap ship. This was ideal, for Jack had now a complete plan.

Under the watchful eye of the Jap on the bridge, Jack edged over to the radio operator and outlined his idea. The operator soon had word around, and all the available men not under observation by the Japs, split up into three small groups. Two of the groups hid on each side of the passage-way, while the third went forward. Not long after, they began to argue, first very mildly, then in earnest. The two Japs on the deck came running along the passage-way to see what the commotion was. As they entered the passage-way there was a muffled groan followed by a low whistle. The men forward came running into the passage-way and helped bind the Japs.

Meanwhile, the Jap, on the bridge with Jack, hearing the racket, drew his revolver and raced to the rail. This was Jack's chance to do his part. Coming up behind the Jap, Jack raised his arm and brought his hand down on the back of the Jap's neck. Throwing the unconscious man over his shoulder, Jack hurried to the deck. Soon the three Japs were locked up in the spare stateroom.

Then Jack gave orders for a light to be mounted on a piece of timber and lowered over the side. This done, Jack lowered himself overboard and lit one lamp as the other was put out. Then the timber was set adrift. A strong wind was now blowing and the steamer's engine could not be heard as it once more leaped into life. The light in the meantime had drifted away from them and the Jap kept off in the distance with the floating light. The little steamer then headed south towards its true destination. By morning it was far beyond the reach of the Japs who were probably searching the waters to the north.

Several more hours of sailing brought the steamer and the salvaged hulk home to serve a useful task in the new-born war.

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● **The Birthday Present**
HONOURABLE MENTION—

By BETTY VAS, C3B

Many exciting events were destined to occur on the day of September 14. It was the birthday of two young children. A little girl, Joan, celebrated her eighth birthday, and a boy, Wayne, his seventh. Joan came from a wealthy family, able to give her everything, including a little puppy. Wayne's family was poor, and could only buy him a story book. He had wanted a little puppy so badly, but they could not afford to buy him one.

Wayne was a cripple. He could not play with the other children, and wanted the companionship a puppy could give him. He tried not to show his disappointment when all he received was a story book.

Joan was overjoyed with her present. The puppy was white with black spots. There was a black patch on one eye, and he had black ears. His legs were white with tiny black spots on them, and when he looked at you with those large wistful black eyes, he was the cutest thing alive.

As she played with him in the back yard, she decided to call in some of her friends and show them her present. While she was gone, the puppy wandered away. Fate must have guided his footsteps, for he seemed to know just where he was going.

In a yard sat a little boy, reading. His crutches lay at his side. Into the boy's lap the puppy climbed, and sat there wagging his tail. Wayne was so happy (for he thought it was a surprise from his parents) that he burst into joyful tears. The little dog licked Wayne's hands playfully.

When Wayne called his parents, and told them how happy he was, they decided to let him keep the puppy, for they thought that no one deserved and needed it more than he did.

When, in the next evening's paper, they saw an advertisement asking if anyone had found a dog that fitted the description of the one Wayne had, they decided to tell Wayne that it was not his, and that he would have to return it.

When Joan went for the pup, she saw that the little boy was trying hard to keep back the tears that were determined to flow. She saw the little puppy lick his hands, and decided to tell him that he could keep it. Happiness glowed on the little boy's face, as he thanked her and invited her to come and visit them whenever she could.

Now she goes every day to see him, and the three of them, Joan, Wayne, and Spike (the puppy) are the best of friends.

● **Pete Kurnevsky--Tramp**
HONOURABLE MENTION—

By PAUL MACKO, T4B-B

Tramping wearily along in the quiet, cool breeze of the early morning, passing deserted alleys and tree shadowed spaces, I wondered where my next meal was coming from. Arriving in the midst of the residential district, I saw something very pleasing to me. The milkman had just left two quarts of milk at the T. L. Dinglewopper mansion. "T. L." was a very prominent business man who lived alone except for his servants. As I approached my breakfast, my foot hit something and so I stopped to pick it up. I was amazed at the ingenuity by which the wallet was made, but when I examined its contents, I nearly dropped dead. There in the billfold I saw twelve, crisp, one-hundred dollar bills and some papers which I believed were very valuable. When my astonishment passed, I looked at the signature of some of the papers and then realized that I was in front of the owner's home. I scampered away and soon found myself sitting on a park bench very confused. I didn't know whether I should run away with the money or whether I should return it and hope for a reward.

I sat there for a long while before I decided to be honest about the whole thing. Retracing my steps, I again found myself in front of the Dinglewopper mansion. I stepped on the porch, hesitated for a minute or so, then finally rang a bell.

I heard some short, fast steps approaching, and when the door opened I was facing a short, young gentleman neatly dressed, who I presumed was the butler.

"Hello", I said, "I'd like to speak to Mr. Dinglewopper". He looked at the way I was dressed and politely asked me in.

When I stepped into the house, I was amazed! Never before had I seen a room so well furnished, so clean, but before I had more time to look around I was confronted by a very distinguished looking man.

"I'm T. L. Dinglewopper", he said. "What is it you wish to see me about?"

Trying to act at ease, I said, "How do you do, sir. I'm Pete Kurnevsky. I found a wallet that belongs to you and am here to return it." He looked at me very surprised and examined the wallet. Watching his reactions, I assumed that he was very pleased.

"I don't know how to thank you, Mr. Kurnevsky," he replied. "These papers are very valuable to me." Then he studied my appearance.

I watched his every move, hoping that he would give me some money as a reward, but then I heard him say.

"Are you employed by anyone, Mr. Kurnevsky?"

"No sir, not at this moment", I replied.

"Perhaps you would like to be my personal chauffeur. You see my other man just got married this morning and left." I was over-

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whelmed at his suggestion and promptly accepted. I was shown a room and then introduced to all the other servants.

One day, after being employed by Mr. Dinglewopper for about two weeks, I received a telephone call from his office. I drove down to the building and to my surprise I saw an ambulance standing in front of the Dinglewopper building. I hurried up the stairs and found my boss' room crowded with his employees.

"Oh, you must be Mr. Dinglewopper's chauffeur", said an intelligent looking man.

"Yes", I answered uneasily, "Is there anything wrong?"

"Mr. Dinglewopper has just had another heart attack; it may be serious," answered the gentleman.

Then in the midst of all the confusion the doctor got up, and by his expression I knew that my boss was dead.

I was stunned, so I went to my car and drove back to the house. I told the servants about the mishap, and then we all sat down, brooding over the death of Mr. Dinglewopper.

"I wonder if 'T. L.' has left a will," suggested a servant. At this thought I sat puzzled, remembering the kindness of my former employer.

In a few days, the funeral services were over. Then one day a huge car stopped in front of our home, and a dignified looking man got out and walked to the door.

"Gentlemen," said the man, "I am Lawrence Higgins, and according to Mr. Dinglewopper's will, all his home employees are to receive five thousand dollars each. To Mr. Kurnevsky, for his exceptional honesty, comes an additional two thousand dollars."

I stood there speechless, my mouth open, wild thoughts running through my head. I was thinking that if I had run away with the wallet, I would have still been a poor tramp, probably penniless.

Now it would not be very difficult for me to get a job, and with this money at hand, I had a future ahead of me with a bright outlook. Honesty had paid me a fine reward.

Midnight Derby

And there they go.
They're coming into the turn,
Handkerchief is leading by a nose,
Garter is coming into the stretch,
Sick Bay is hanging on the rail,
Suspender is holding up in the rear,
Corset is bursting out in front,
But Cabbage wins by a head.

● Ready For A Steady? FOR GIRLS ONLY !!!

Harry and you are under lock and the key has vanished, or in other words, you are going steady. It means you belong to Harry and his heart is in your upper left pocket. You're his "Slick Chick", and "Sugar" is the pet name even if your right name may be shorter.

Just imagine, no more sneaking into the picture show just after it has started so you won't be seen on Friday night "W.A.D." (without a date.)

When the phone rings each night, it's Harry instead of Lucy wanting the answers for tomorrow's mathematics.

He has a sweater and a pair of socks to match your last new blue set, and the little pin is on everything he wears. You wear his school pin on your dickies. You're a matching pair, think alike, do alike, the friends are the same.

You two are quite thick, until something happens. Soon you resent Harry's attitude to you. He doesn't like the way you talk to Mike, or walk to your locker with Bud.

Why must he embarrass you by talking constantly of you to his friends, and introducing you as "the homemaker"? And you had to refuse dancing with the handsome man staring at you because you are going steady with Harry.

Then you get mad because Lucy is now dancing with tall, dark and handsome.

Perhaps now you realize you are not ready for a steady. You're too young to be tied down. Your feelings for him are changing, and fading quickly, and seeing Harry all the time doesn't go with that change. It was fun at first, but now you hear the same old line, laughs, remarks, jokes. It's boring now, isn't it?

No! Don't commit harikari to get away from it all. Just give it to him straight but gently. Find that hidden key, and unlock that lock. In short, break it up. If you haven't the courage, just find a quiet place to be alone, and tell him, "Let's just be friends", or "Harry, I've been thinking about us, you and me, and even if I'm very fond of you, I just don't want to go steady any longer". He wants to know why. Can you answer? Be prepared. It's something you can't explain, or control. You seem to be changing. But you'd still like to be friends with Harry, to go out with him once in a while, but now you want to be free to have dates with other boys too.

Instead of curling around your finger, he starts throwing home remarks; but stick to your base, throw that ball on to second base, but (don't hurt his feelings.)

No use sparring over a lost cause. It's impossible for you and Harry to be, "just friends". You're through—it's quits.

The whole school knows it. You are yourself, happy, relieved, and free. You weren't jilted were you? No, you got your way. It was your idea.

You aren't even worried about snapping up

LITERARY



other dates. Not yet. (You're waiting for them though.)

Learning what's happening in the world? Well, you are not reading those papers for practice. You want to be able to talk to anyone on any subject.

That extra time can be used for repairing and changing the appearance of your clothes. You are trying "tips for teens".

Be confident, Harry thought you were a pretty dish, didn't he? Once the news of your break gets around, phones will be buzzin'. If not, try a Sadie Hawkins Party. Invite a number of the gang over for hamburgs. Have a round about.

Have a good time, but remember, no more locks and keys for you. Not for a long time. You're not ready for a steady, chick!!!

● I Am A Canadian HONOURABLE MENTION—

By MARIO DOMINATO, T2E

Because of our Democratic way of life, Canada is to me the finest country in the world. Our living standards are much higher than those of European States, who, while under constant tyranny, have not progressed from the feudalistic stage. As Canadians, we enjoy many privileges that less fortunate countries cannot hope to have.

Our freedoms include: freedom of speech, freedom of worship, freedom from want, freedom from fear, freedom of the press, freedom of petition and many more. Our freedom of speech grants us the right to say what we think concerning our government, and we can decide on changing it. Freedom of worship gives us our choice in religious beliefs. No religion is forced upon us, and, through tolerance, people of many religions can dwell in peace together. Freedom from want: through our economic system, the majority of the people have access to most of the commodities selling at reasonable prices. Freedom from fear: our laws are just and wisely executed. There is no expectation of the arrest and imprisonment of an innocent Canadian. We have no fear of a Gestapo breaking into our homes at any time of day or night, arresting innocent people and taking our valuables, as is the case in Europe. Through freedom of the press we are made aware of the true occurrences in the world. Through the Letter Box in our daily paper, we can express our views on any subject without interference by the government. Every citizen has the right to petition. Dictator-ruled countries have no such right. Laws are set for them to obey

without question, and grievances remain unheard.

Our government is of our choosing. In Municipal, Provincial and Dominion government, we elect our own representatives. Through them our opinions are expressed and discussed. In a Democracy, the majority rules.

Our educational system is greatly advanced and its standards are high. Compulsory education for all, has helped to make our nation a thinking nation, broad-minded, and schooled in the basic "three R's". Here, most teen-agers attend schools, while in Europe, boys and girls of the same age work out in the fields, or in factories, building up the state.

Our natural resources are so plentiful that opportunities may be had by all who seek them. A great deal of our wealth has not yet been touched. Take our vast timberlands, wheat fields and mines. These, when developed, will place Canada's financial position on an equal footing with that of any country in the world.

In our Democracy, the capitalistic system prevails. It has made possible the highest standards of living existing anywhere in the world. This is due to the production of great quantities of wealth which have been shared more or less by all classes.

In conclusion, I would like to state that I fully realize my privileges as a Canadian, and am prepared to defend them against aggressive, dictatorial ideas now seeping into the country under the guise of the share-alike principles of Communism.

Dr. Morrison: "Where do we find mangoes?"
John Salzer: "Where woman goes."

* * *

Mae McDonald: "A scientist claims that what we eat, we become."

Shirley Queen: "Good, let's order something rich."

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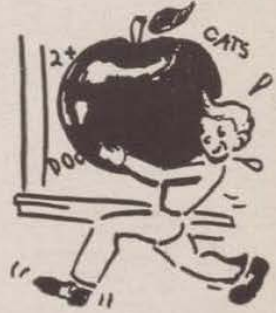
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