

University of Windsor

Scholarship at UWindsor

Essex County (Ontario) High School Yearbooks

Southwestern Ontario Digital Archive

1948

Patterson, J. C. Collegiate Institute Yearbook 1947-1948

Patterson, J. C. Collegiate Institute (Windsor, Ontario)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholar.uwindsor.ca/essexcountyontariohighschoolyearbooks>



Part of the [Public History Commons](#)

Patrician

Harry Wade

Frank James

Frank
or the
Stanswood

Margaret King

1948

Norm Wortley



Old
Coker

TOPS WITH THE HIGH SCHOOL CROWD

THE Varsity Shop
FOR BOYS

THE Campus Shop
FOR GIRLS



BOYSTOWN

=

GIRLSTOWN

YOUTH CENTRE

Ottawa at Pierre

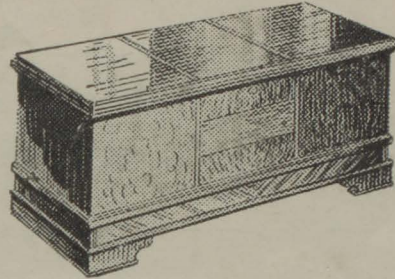
Best Wishes To All

Patterson Students

FROM

Smith's

THE STORE WITH THE YOUNG POINT OF VIEW



Down through
the Ages...

It has become a tradition—"every
girl should have her own hope
chest"—to accumulate and safely
store her treasured belongings.

\$44.50 UP

BAUM and BRODY'S

COR. CHATHAM AND FERRY STS.

WE GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE THE SUPPORT
OF THE FOLLOWING ADVERTISERS

NAME	Page	NAME	Page	NAME	Page
Abbey Gray.....	53	Heintzman Co.	59	C. H. Smith Co.....*	I.F.C.
Alma College	53	Horvath Jewellers	*I.B.C.	Sterling Products	39
Ambassador Motors.....	37	Imperial Shoe Store.....	2	Fred Struckett,	
Anderson's Funeral Home	43	Janisse Bros.	60	Optometrist	57
Assumption College.....	39	Janette Flowers	45	Standard Machine & Tool	43
Atchison Grocers	*I.B.C.	Kilpatrick Jewellers	45	Stuart Stores for Men....	57
Avon Cosmetics	45	La Plaza Restaurant.....*	I.B.C.	Studebaker Jewellers.....	53
Bartlett, MacDonald		Lazare's Furs	51	James H. Sutton	
& Gow	49	Lyttle's Confectioners	57	Funeral Home	33
Baum & Brody.....	1	MacPhail, M.D.	41	S. W. & A. Railway	60
Beatty Washer Co.....	39	Master Locksmiths	2	Teahan Furniture	51
Bell Telephone Co.....	55	Mayfair	2	Thompson Funeral Home	53
Birk's Jewellers	59	McCallum, P. P.	49	Tip Top Tailors.....	44
Board of Education	4	Morris Funeral Home.....*	I.B.C.	Trimble-Pratt Motors	45
Boystown-Girlstown	*I.F.C.	Morey Mandell	53	Trophy Craft	57
Hal Campbell Orchestra	45	National Painting Co.....	45	Tula	37
Canadian Sirocco Co.....	44	Neilson's	Back Cover	Union Men's Shop.....	60
Carter's Florists	*I.B.C.	Ontario Ladies' College.....	33	Varsity Sports.....	2
Chandler Ice & Coal	39	Palace Recreation	60	Victoria College	43
Christie, Brown & Co.....	33	Pedrick's Flowers	43	Waterman's	60
Coco-Cola Co.	59	Geo. S. Pringle,		John Webb Jewellers	2
Coulter's Electric Shop....	51	Optometrist	43	Geo. H. Wilkinson, Ltd....	49
Coutt's Drugs	41	Norton-Palmer Hotel	59	White Restaurant	49
Cracknell's Service		Pond's Drug Stores	37	Whiteman Furniture	33
Station	*I.B.C.	Post Office Lunch.....	49	A. Whitley Ltd.....	37
Crescent Lanes	45	Prince Edward Hotel	2	Windsor Arena	33
Diamond Cab	49	Queen's University	51	Windsor Business College	47
Diane Shoes	*I.B.C.	Rand's Royal Flowers	2	Windsor Gas Co.....	60
Dominion Bank	*I.B.C.	Radio Restaurant	37	Windsor Milk	
Leo Ferri Service Station	51	Radio Station CKLW	41	Distributors	33
Ford Motor Co.	35	Mayor Reaume	51	Wonder Bread (Neal's) ..	44
Galbraith Florist	47	Sansburn Pashley	45		

*Inside Back Cover

*Inside Front Cover

DON'T FORGET!

RAND'S ROYAL FLOWER SHOP

(When You Want a Corsage You'll)

GET THE BEST!

PHONE 33433 515 OUELLETTE

PROMPT DELIVERY SERVICE

IMPERIAL SHOES

Scott McHale Shoes for Men

•

421 Ouellette

WINDSOR, ONT.

You'll Find It at Webb's . . . and often
only at Webb's

John Webb

DIAMONDS — WATCHES
JEWELLERY — CHINAWARE

PHONE 3-2062 552-556 OUELLETTE AVE

WINDSOR, ONT.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Mayfair

417 OUELLETTE AVENUE

DISTINCTIVE APPAREL FOR WOMEN

Compliments
of

PRINCE EDWARD HOTEL

A Cardy Hotel

•

Windsor

Ontario

PHONE 3-3330 241 WYANDOTTE ST. EAST

"No Key" Bring Lock

MASTER LOCKSMITHS

House and Car Locks Removed, Repaired and Replaced. Door Closers Repaired. We handle and fit New Latch Locks, Door Closers and Padlocks. Springs for Car Locks. Skates, Knives and Scissors Sharpened. Duplicate Keys made, while you wait. New and Used Bicycles. New Tires, Tubes, other Accessories.

STUDENTS RECEIVE SPECIAL
ATTENTION AT

VARSIITY

SPORTS CENTRE



SANDWICH AT OUELLETTE PH. 2-2391

"The Right Equipment For Every Sport"

The Patrician

JUNE 1948



PATTERSON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE WINDSOR, ONTARIO

CO-OPERATION

Co-operation — the password to success and peaceful living. But now, when the world most needs a spirit of unity and co-operation, it is most sadly lacking. Today, through suspicion, fear and greed, and an overwhelming lack of the spirit of friendliness and harmony, the ideals for which thousands gave their lives are being torn asunder.

As young people, about to take a place in the world, we must realize that it is our duty to re-establish and retain those hard-fought ideals. The time to begin is now, while we are still in school. It is here that we must learn to co-operate with our fellow citizens. It is from here that the citizens of tomorrow will come.

The lesson of co-operation is not difficult to learn, if one really wishes to learn it. There are many examples of it here in school. Because of the co-operation of the students and staff, this magazine was published; we have a successful Dramatic Club, successful school teams and a worthwhile collegiate council. Any pupil participating in these activities learns what co-operation means and also learns that it is a vital factor in any achievement.

If every pupil would co-operate, we would have a better school, a better community and in later years a better nation. Remember — we have to live together and work together if we are to have a future nation.

PATRICIA DODGE.

Board of Education

FOR

THE CITY OF WINDSOR, 1948



Elected Trustees

Ward 1	-	-	-	C. W. Daynes, Chairman
Ward 2	-	-	-	- - E. W. Morris
Ward 3	-	-	-	H. D. Taylor, B.A., M.D.
Ward 4	-	-	-	P. P. McCallum, C.L.U.
Ward 5	-	-	-	J. F. Twigg, B.A., K.C.

Appointed Trustees

Separate School - - M. G. Brick, D.D.S.
F. X. Papineau

Vocational School - - - A. R. Davidson
W. Sivell

Superintendent of Schools - - L. Wheelton, B.A.

Business Administrator - - T. R. Noble, B.C.S.

School Enrolment — Public, 9700 — Secondary 4400



WINDSOR SCHOOLS EXCEL

The Patrician Staff



Back Row: Fred Smith, Saul Mandelbaum, Frank Hodges, Ian MacPhail, Norton Mansfield, Richard Williams, Bob Young,
 Second Row: Art McGuire, John Kristof, William Van Wyck, June MacVicar, Pauline Wendt, Richard Johnson, D. Scott.
 Front Row: Marjorie Carter, Elizabeth Nobes, Patricia Dodge, Jack Bickerton, Jack Morgan, Molly McConnell, Gloria Cross.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor	John Bickerton
Managing Editor	Patricia Dodge
Sports Editor	Frank Hodges
School News Editor	June MacVicar
Feature Editor	Norton Mansfield
Class News Editor	Pauline Wendt
Foreign Language Editor	Alvin Hemrend
Tea-Cup Tattlers	Eleanor Beacom
Humour Editor	Frank Duckworth
Exchange Editor	Ann Kaufman
Thumbnail Sketches	Laurence Le Capelain, Margaret Robertson, Vivian Mitchell
Make-up Editor	Betty Nobes
Head Proof-Reader	Marjorie Carter
Art Editors	Sol Mandelbaum, John Kristof, Fred Smith
Photography Editor	Dick Johnson
Assistant Photographers	Danny Scott, Mr. A. F. Newman
Staff Advisers	Mrs. L. Kitts, Mr. C. Hallam, Mr. R. O. Fraser, Mr. J. Bowden, Mr. Harold Mills

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Business Manager	Jack Morgan
Advertising Manager	Ian MacPhail
Advertising Agents	Gloria Cross, Molly McConnell, Bob Young, Art McGuire, Bill Van Wyck, Richard Williams

Typists under the direction of Miss H. Long:

Jeanne Albrough, Marion Arrand, Olga Bashuki, Anne Belawetz, Mary Bihary, Janette Cannon, Joyce Cayea, Gertrude Cross, Nancy Eberle, Connie Elisha, Rhea Findlay, Shirley House, Mary Irinyi, Edith Juhasz, Patricia McGinty, Emily Maurizio, Delores Milben, Marjorie Miller, Marie Newby, Ruth Nichol, Grace Providenti, Barbara Redding, Jean Ridley, Mary Ward, Jeannette Weiner, Muriel Wortley, Tom Hopper, Alex Rabin, Henry White.

The Teaching Staff



Back Row: R. O. Fraser, C. B. Hallam, J. E. Dawson, J. R. Pentland, W. H. Culbert, H. H. Mills.
 Third Row: J. J. Bowden, J. G. Stone, J. S. Mencil, J. H. Cameron, E. A. Orr, B. A. Mennie, A. F. Newman.
 Second Row: Miss C. Coughlin, Miss G. Wagg, Miss A. Adams, Mrs. L. Kitts, Miss L. Smith.
 Front Row: Miss R. Hancock, Miss J. Gregory, W. J. Haydon, G. E. Marshall, Principal; Miss A. Kennedy, Mrs. H. Mickle,
 Miss H. Bolton.
 Absent: Miss E. Gillham, Miss H. Coyle, Miss H. Long, Mrs. T. Kimmerly.

MISS GARRETT

The recent retirement of Miss Evelyn C. Garrett, head of the English Department at Patterson for many years, is a great loss to both students and staff. To the former she was the essence of patience and kindness, and in their service she did indeed "spend herself without counting the cost". The discerning students sensed the high idealism pervading her teaching, and even the undiscerning were unconsciously influenced by the unselfish quality of her life.

At the farewell staff dinner in her honour at Elmwood Hotel, Mr. Marshall, the principal, expressed in fitting words the admiration and affection with which she is regarded. At the last assembly of 1947, the students, too, showed themselves not unappreciative of the fine contribution she has made to the life of the school and the community.

It is the sincere wish of both students and staff that Miss Garrett may now enjoy to the full the years of leisure which she so richly merits.

MR. CARSON

While reminiscing about his thirty wonderful years of service at Patterson, Mr. William L. Carson was astounded at the free and easy, democratic attitude of the students.

When he started in 1918, he was manual training teacher and was a great help with the Cadet Corps and the physical training programme. For a number of years he coached the successful Patterson soccer team.

He is very popular with the staff and students, with his friendly stories and his jovial disposition.

Mr. Carson states he has thoroughly enjoyed his career here and wishes he could have continued on for several more years.

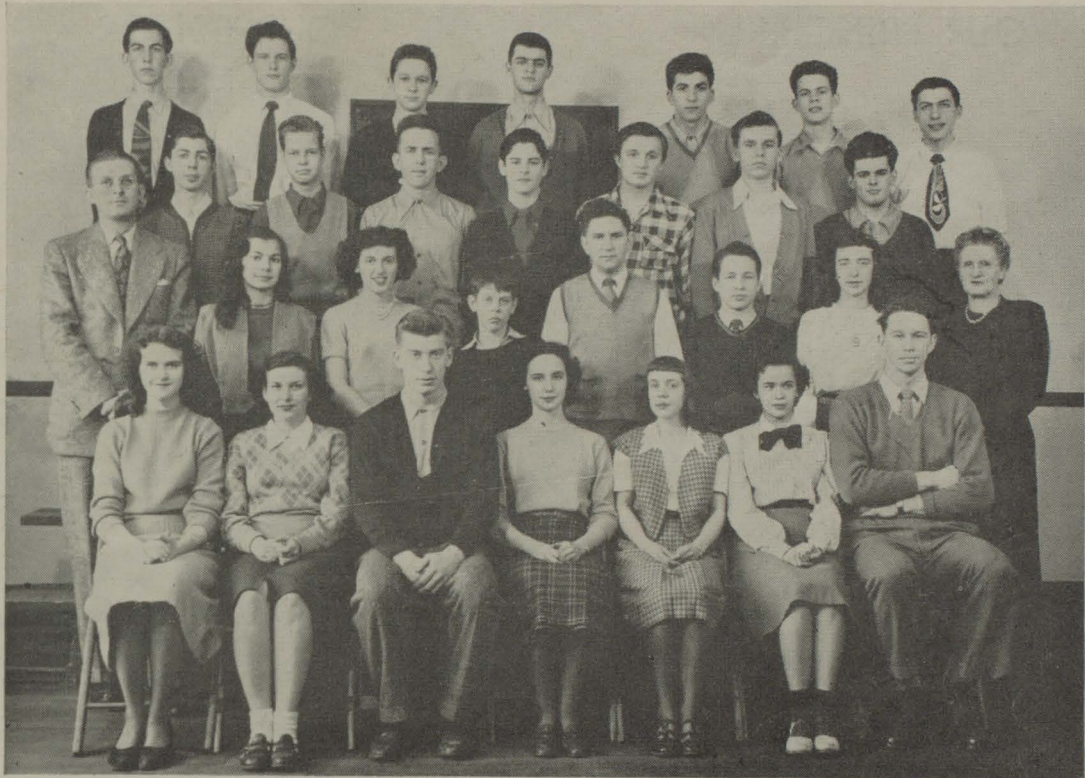
MISS STOTHERS

Last June, Miss M. Evelyn Stothers resigned after 25 years on the staff of Patterson.

Many classes of Patterson young folk, as the years went by, enjoyed studying under her tuition. In the four or five years before Kennedy Collegiate was built, she taught art chiefly, as she was an art specialist; in later years her subjects were Latin, English and various classes of history, chiefly ancient and modern. These she made live through her vivid imagination and her gentle but subtle humour. Particularly did one realize, as the history of past and present was unfolded, that her ideal of democracy was high, and that her love of truth, and right, and honour was strong.

She had a sincere but unobtrusive interest in her pupils, and many will cherish memories of her quiet but generous aid.

The Collegiate Council



4th Row: Maurice McLean, Bill Smith, Frank Wade, Glen Norry, William Casanova, George Gall, Trian Spoiala.
3rd Row: Mr. J. R. M. Pentland, Jack Bickerton, Bob Baxter, Max Krutch, John Finn, Tony Bucsa, Phil Kitchen, Ron Peebles.
2nd Row: Nancy Deep, Mary Irinyi, Frank Rollet, Philip Bakst, Jack Morgan, Arline Groh, Miss L. Smith.
1st Row: Carol Horsburgh, Betty Lancsa, Norman Brady, Margaret Robertson, Vivian Mitchell, Betty Nobes, Harry Wade.
Absent: Remo Copat, Sandy Gow, Jim Eberts.

COUNCIL ACTIVITIES

If government is dependent to a great extent upon precedent, then future generations of Patterson students will have much for which to remember this year's Collegiate Council. Under the leadership of Margaret Robertson and John Atkin, a number of departures from established convention have been made.

In October the Council sponsored Friendship Week, during which each student wore a card bearing his or her name. In addition, everyone was required to obtain the names of ten new friends who had been made during the week. This card, properly worn and autographed, admitted the owner to a Tea Dance at the end of the week. The campaign was a tremendous success, and even some of the teachers were tagged!

The sale of "High News", which was discontinued last year, was undertaken again by a special committee of the Council. An energetic campaign has netted much higher sales.

Politics also came within the scope of the Collegiate Council. A letter was sent to the Board of Education protesting the use of the auditorium by the Labour Progressive Party. The motion passed after a heated debate, but the Council thereby established its right to take action wherever the interests of the school were at stake.

The entire student body attended the February meeting of the Council. The meeting was held in the auditorium during the regular weekly Assembly. This was done both to stimulate student interest in their own government, and to acquaint them with its workings.

The members of the Collegiate Council realize that a government is only as strong as the support of the governed. In attempting to rally student interest, they hope to come closer to perfection—a strong, energetic, and capable government, working in the best interests of Patterson.

BOB DOWDELL.

Messages from ---

OUR PRINCIPAL



THE PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Once again it is a privilege for me to welcome The Patrician, and I wish to congratulate the Editorial Staff, the teacher advisers and all who have contributed to its success. Their energy and enthusiasm have made possible this issue of the school magazine.

During the past year a beautiful memorial tablet has been erected in the main corridor by the students of the school, a tribute to those who gave their lives as the price of victory in the Second World War. May we always cherish their memory and the ideals for which they died. The Honour Roll Committee has completed the heavy task of recording the names of over sixteen hundred former students who served in the Armed Forces. To this committee I extend my thanks for a job well done.

Many successful extra-curricular activities both cultural and athletic, have been carried on this year, and I wish to thank all who have assisted with them. These activities are valuable in bringing out latent powers and developing a sense of responsibility, but remember they are not the main goal of a student. You have a duty to your parents and yourselves to obtain the highest educational qualifications possible, in order that you may be well prepared for your life's work. The prime requisite for success in school, or in anything else, is persistent effort, and I remind you how this is exemplified in your school motto, "Nulla Dies Sine Linea—Let Not A Day Pass Without Making Some Progress".

G. E. MARSHALL.

OUR EDITOR

IS THIS YOU?

*"Yet if we look more closely, we shall find
Most have the seeds of judgment in their mind:
Nature affords at least a glimmering light;
The lines, tho' touched but faintly, are drawn
right.*

*But as the slightest sketch, if justly trac'd,
Is by ill colouring but the more disgrac'd,
So by false learning is good sense defac'd."*

Man has always reserved the right to be critical of his fellow man's work. In weighing the merits of, and passing judgment on, the efforts of another, he has often taken great delight. And though criticism is not truly relished, nevertheless it is necessary if we are to attain any degree of excellence. On the other hand, criticism that is not constructive and is proffered merely for the sake of finding fault is, in the words of Pope, "good sense defaced". Unfortunately the latter type predominates.

When criticism degenerates into balderdash it defeats its purpose and constitutes a waste of time. Unjust judgment serves only to fan the flames of animosity which nowadays take fire at the slightest rebuke. None of us has the right to criticise unless we do so with an open mind.

Many of us have fallen into the unhappy state of becoming arm-chair critics who can see only the erroneous half of the issue. Like many of our elders we have an obsession for pulling things apart and ruthlessly condemning what we consider to be serious defects. Yet if we take the time and effort to discover why such conditions exist, our arguments become an embarrassing proof of our hastiness and ignorance. For this there can be no excuse.

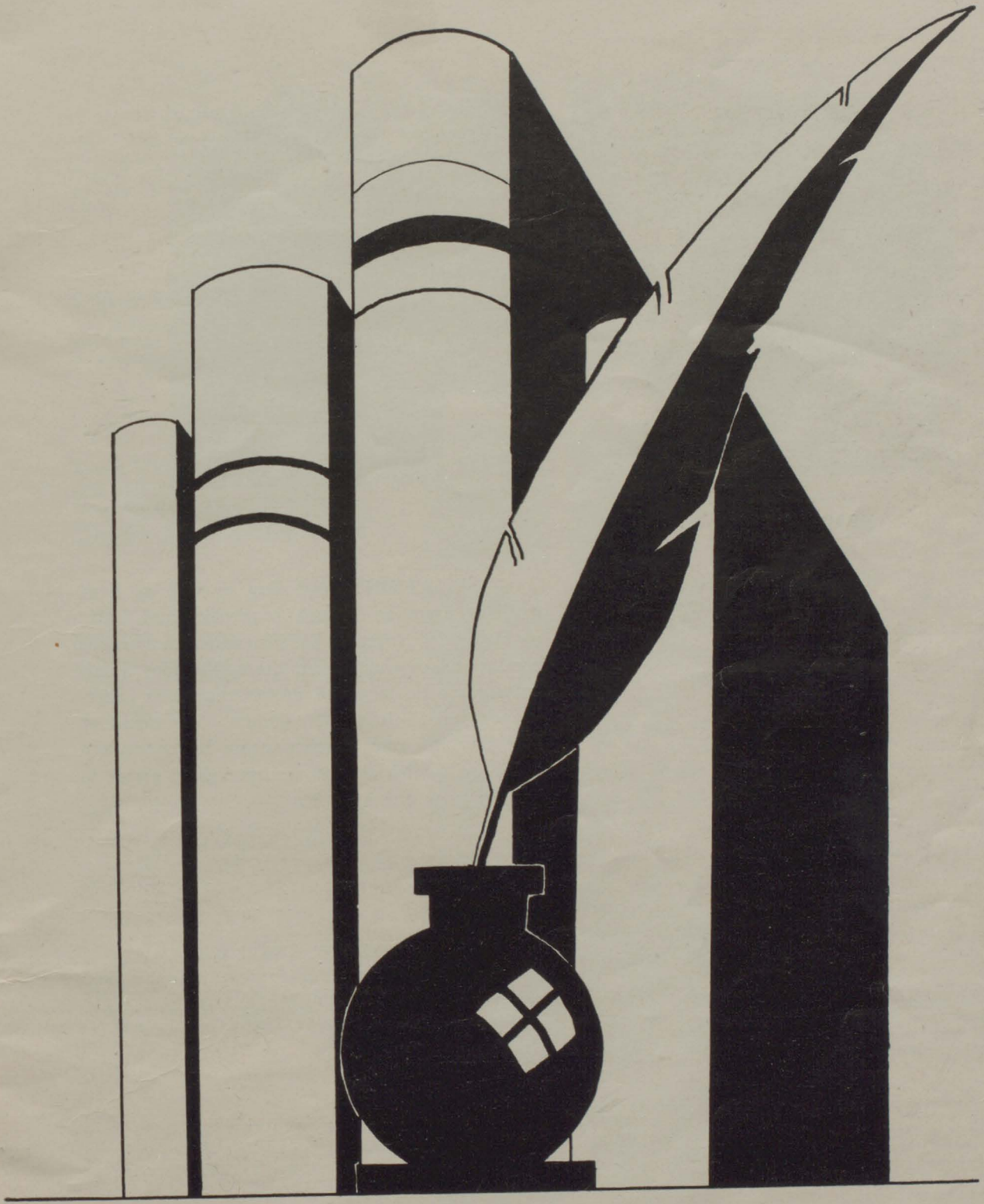
Thus, we really had no right to complain about the aging cheers if we made no effort to suggest new ones. Nor was it fair to attack The Hi-News reporters because of the lack of Patterson news, when they had asked for our aid at an assembly last winter. Many times this critical attitude has led our support away from student organizations and they have consequently deteriorated. How much helpful criticism and encouragement would have helped the band, the dramatic club and the assembly programmes!

Always remember that criticism should be constructive, not destructive. We must know the truth before we begin to criticise or our censure is valueless. We are "engaging in a wide dispute, where the arguments are not like to reach close on either side".

Let us continue to criticise for the betterment of our school; but when we voice our complaint let us offer that worthwhile suggestion for improvement.

JACK BICKERTON.

THE PATRICIAN



C
L
A
S
S
S
O
F
'4
8

Class of '48



HEAD GIRL

MARGARET ROBERTSON, due to her ability and popularity, has held the position of vice-president of her class each year since first form. She holds the three-year honour pin as well. Margaret is an all-round student, taking an interest in every branch of school life from the swimming team to The Patrician. The life of a writer attracts Margaret and so she hopes to enter the course in journalism at Western. Our good wishes will certainly follow her.



HEAD BOY

JOHN ATKIN, Head Boy as well as head brain; known as French counsellor and Latin specialist. He is famous for his campaign speeches conducted anywhere from the auditorium to the cafeteria. He is proud of his record as score-keeper for all interform games. His sense of fair play and good sportsmanship has made him a favourite with all and we are indeed proud to have him as our head boy.

MR. J. H. CAMERON

Every student, whether he takes Latin or not, appreciates Mr. Cameron's keen interest in his welfare.

Mr. Cameron keeps interest in his classes by describing the finer points of mediaeval torture. His current threat to hang, draw and quarter us has yet to be realized.



MILTON AWERBUCK

Famed for his nerve; remember those questions in Geometry? The only one who could brave the caustic comments. An asset to any business.

SAUL BLUESTONE

Enjoys the company of the fairer sex. We hope they appreciate his play by play descriptions of intricate football tactics. The business world beckons.



SYDNEY BLUESTONE

Bee-bop Bluestone, alias $\text{CuSO}_4 \cdot 5\text{H}_2\text{O}$ turned traitor and has forsaken us for D.I.T.

Class of '48

LEONARD BLUMENFELD

Silent type; maybe his lips are glued from licking too many stamps. At present, entering the business world but threatens to win Bob Hope's place.



NORMAN BRADY

Temperamental and fickle. He belongs to the "Woman a Month Club". Honours! Plans to be a journalist.

ROBERT BURKE

One of those rare creatures who succeeds in all fifth form subjects. He claims lawyers never starve to death.



MATTHEW COCOMAZZI

The Hooke—just stands near the basket and drops the ball in. On the job, takes it easy too, enjoying siestas.

ALAN COHEN

Left us for Wayne; we hope he gets that oversized car of his parked in the right place. Following in his father's footsteps—medicine.



SYLVESTER DANILUK

Sharpest sharpshooter and the backbone of Patterson's rifle team, he won the Strathcona Trust Medal two years. Left now for Ford Trade School, we wish him good luck and good shooting.

WILLIAM DOBSON

Collector of records—especially those with a good Boogie bass. Learned to play the piano in 7 easy lessons; but Maths—Ho, Hum!



ROBERT DOWDELL

"A man after his own heart." Honours in every field—Wossa championship speaker; good organizer—a future politician. We'll hear more of this fellow. Plans to enter University of Western Ontario next year.

JOHN DREBOT

As punctual as the flowers in spring—never late and never sad. The world can count on people like him who have a good memory.



DON FOWLER

The "Golden Boy" with the receding horizon. He hasn't got a beard or a moustache either. It's a set. Captain of the football team, whose plans for the future are unsettled.—Normal or O.A.C.

ANN FRASER

"Hers is the very ecstasy of love" During her two years at Patterson she has displayed outstanding ability in English.



BRUCE FULMER

Plans to go to Michigan State next year. From there it's race horses he will be babying. Hialeah here I come!

GEORGE GALL

"Sassiety leader", Patterson's dance organizer and the beginner of every new fad. "At heart I'm really shy." Plans on a minor revolution in teaching.



ARLENE GROH

These young sport enthusiasts have a hard time deciding on their goal. Arlene's the fleet-footed lady of the Girls' Basketball Team.

Class of '48

MARION HARDY

Most delightful young hostess throughout her school year. She hopes to be the Florence Nightingale of '58.



BARBARA HARVIE

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant to think on too."

MARTIN HAVRAN

Thanks for the contributions to our publicity; an honour student with a flair for commercial art. We'll be watching your success at Wayne.



ALVIN HEMREND

Hemrend is Hemrend is Hemrend. A modernist and a swain of Gertie's. Al is an honour student, an authority on modern art, Martha Graham, the theatre, jazz.

ROLAND HENDERSON

"The Build"—Roland holds a job as well as comes to school. Where there's a will, there's a way.



THOMAS HOPPER

Always to be found in the rifle room—marksman extraordinary—just see his medals! Plans on business career.

LOUIS ITINIANT

Mathematics and Chemistry, punctuality and ability—combine these ingredients and we'll bank on the result. Never missed a day in his whole Collegiate career.



JOAN JACKSON

A winner of that 3 year merit pin and an enthusiastic player in interform sports. Expects to be seeing the dear old Normal School in London.

RONALD JUPP

Declares holidays frequently but enjoys school enough to take an active interest in any discussion. He'll find his niche.



WALTER KARPENKO

Don't catch your thumb in that bowling ball! Scholarship winner. He'll go a long way with those brains.

MILDRED KRASSOV

"Speech is silver, silence is gold."
An outstanding honour student throughout her course.



NICK LACYK

Tried to leave us for Assumption but loneliness for Patterson caught up with him. As a result he was with us again by noon of the same day. He has done a good job reporting the school games for our city paper.

JOSEPH LANGER

Joe expounds his own method of doing mathematical propositions and he's usually right.



RICHARD LE BLANC

Action—Dramatics—built for a leading lady's arms. "All the world's a stage," Dick.

Class of '48

LAURENCE LE CAPELAIN

Alias Chloe; alias The Sheik; our famous Santa Claus. Winner of Chemistry Award. We'll welcome you back as Professor.



VICTOR LEPA

One of Patterson's football stars, he wins academic honours too. Charming enough to catch himself one heap fine squaw.

REUBEN LOPATIN

Reuben's father is a butcher: Reuben plans to be a doctor. Like father, like son. Honours and Math Award.



JOHN LOUCKS

Weakness—red heads. That handsome man with a fascinating air of nonchalance. A marvel at Botany and Zoology. Another who is planning an earthquake at Normal next year.

CHARLES MacINTYRE

Inter-collegiate sports and Latin are favourites for Mac. We'll always remember his racing and dodging on the touch football field.



PATRICIA MARCHINI

Winner of three-year merit pin. Plans on a commercial course. We can guess why she is choosing the Lowe Vocational School.

EVELYN McNAB

"I will point ye out the path of a virtuous and noble education." A higher field of learning attracts Evelyn. We hope she enjoys Varsity.



RACHAR McELWAIN

"All the world loves a lover." Coming to us from Guelph, he proved a faithful lad for the football team. Our best wishes for every happiness. We'll dance at your wedding.

LOUIS MILBURN

Quiet, Likeable—every inch a gentleman (all 76 of them). Senior officer in the Cadet Corps. Hopes to study medicine at McGill and also make the basketball team.



VIVIAN MITCHELL

Ardent supporter of the Dramatic Club. Member of swimming team, secretary of our Council. Vivian intends to continue at school, but at the teacher's desk. "Delightful task! to rear the tender thought. To teach the young idea how to school."

TERRY MISENER

New to Patterson, but an old flame of many of Patterson's fairer sex. The Maths and Sciences are not for him, but he's certainly active in English class.



IRVIN MUS

An authority on Poe; he plans a wild career in journalism. We hate to bid farewell to our walking dictionary.

GUS NANOS

Has decided to go into the business of supplying pigeons to biology students. The only drawback is that he can't stand to have them killed.



BETTY NOBES

Could be those Oshawa hockey stars have lost again! Betty, who came to us from Oshawa, is now our chairman of the publicity committee.

Class of '48

ALBERT PADDON

Mixes business with pleasure, for in his spare time you can find him knee deep in flowers. Bound to be a success.



JOHN PEACOCK

A sport enthusiast who promises to become a famous baseball player. Drawing comic characters is his favourite pastime. There is fortune in either.

CLARENCE POPKEY

He claims it takes six years to make it. He is counting on the sciences for support. Next year he leaves us for U.S.A.



LEONARD RAZIN

"Rapid as a Rabbit"—especially when he cheers Patterson on to Victory. An honour student and Havran's assistant.

SYDNEY SHARPE

Romeo—Casanova—wants to make his million and settle down with a harem.



ALBERT SKULMASKI

Figures out pool shots with Geometry but has the hardest time figuring out Geometry with Algebra.

DAVID SMITH

Emotional music and good movies are his pitfalls. He collects classical and jazz records. Dave is interested in art and fashions and hopes to take a commercial art course at Wayne come September.



LAWRENCE SMITH

Speed Demon; that Ford really takes a beating. Gab—gab—you'll never get your Physics by talking to Peacock.

GORDON STEIN

Has a hard time spelling "soluable"—oops! soluble! Arden in interform sports—loves to throw that old basketball around.



MILTON STODOLNY

Passionate and free—known as the excellent but unco-operative violinist. Spouts Virgil for every occasion.

JAMES STOREY

Has that disinterested look that drives women wild; knows all the angles, even the curves and hooks-off the blackboard.



GLORIA TYRRELL

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low—an excellent thing in woman." Gloria is torn between the choice of accountancy and nursing for her career.

HARRY WADE

"Me thought I heard a voice cry. Sleep no more!" The best basketball player Patterson has produced. Keep the ball hot, Harry, and continue that honour standing. Look for his name on the Western team next year.



ELLIOT WHITEMAN

Excels in French in the classroom and badminton after hours. University of Toronto is his aim for next year.

S
C
H
O
O
L
I
N
E
W
S



DEDICATION

A deep and reverent silence prevailed. Through the ranks of the guard of honour passed Hon. Capt. the Rev. R. C. Brown, followed by Mr. Haydon; Head Girl Margaret Robertson and Head Boy John Atkin; Lieut. James Farmer, R.C.N.; Capt. Alan Knight and Flt. Lt. Walter White, D.F.C., all former graduates representing the armed forces, and Mr. Marshall. They took their places on the platform, seated on either side of the beautiful tablets which were to be dedicated to the memory of former Patterson students who gave their lives in the war.

As Mr. Marshall addressed the students and friends who had come back to share in the ceremony, one could not help but turn back the hours to the time when those students, whose memory we now cherish, were themselves seated in this very auditorium. Short days ago, they lived and casually strolled these same halls that now we stroll. Life to them was gentle. Now, only their memory remains. No longer shall they delight in the pleasant association of school and friends. Spring will come no more. Their death was swift, almost unnoticed, in the mad fury of war. No orisons or bells marked their departure from this earth. Yet, "not in the hands of boys but in their eyes shall shine the holy glimmer of good-byes". A rich reward, not to be found on this earth, awaits them. Theirs is a most bountiful blessing.

With the conclusion of Mr. Marshall's address, the assembly sang the hymn "Oh God, Our Help In Ages Past" and remained standing as Mr. Haydon led in responsive reading.

The Rev. R. C. Brown then arose to speak. Solemn and still, the students heard of the unselfish sacrifices made by the armed forces. "Their willingness to give their to-day for our to-morrow," he said, "was a challenge to us to work and give our to-day for a better to-morrow." And in many hearts silent vows were pledged to keep faith with the dead. As Mr. Brown concluded, he praised the spirit and courage of those who had suffered the loss of dear ones.

Then the flags which covered the plaques were withdrawn. Two beautiful tablets stood unveiled on which were engraved in bronze the names of 105 former Patterson students who gave their "last full measure of devotion". Following dedication of the memorial by Mr. Brown, the names on the tablets were read by Flt. Lt. White. Reverent silence prevailed throughout the reading, and after the last name was spoken the assembly remained standing silently.

The stillness was broken by the poignant, clear notes of the bugle as it sounded the hauntingly beautiful "Last Post". In honour of the dead, the hymn "O Valiant Hearts" was sung, and the Recession which followed brought the ceremony to a close.

But as students and guests left the hall, there was pride in every heart and in many an eye, a tear.

NORMAN BRADY.

ANGELS OF MERCY

As this goes to press, the Patterson Red Cross Girls can look back on a year of many accomplishments. Most notable of these was the Used Clothing Drive whose purpose was to send clothes and shoes to help the European children. At first the drive moved slowly, but then all of Patterson gave their support, and by the time the drive closed, 1,282½ pounds had been collected. 11A alone presented us with 401 pounds, and 11C turned in 317 pounds, winning the prizes of five and two dollars, respectively. The Junior Red Cross members worked diligently throughout the drive, and didn't cease until every piece of clothing was washed, mended, and 31 cartons sent away to the Save the Children Headquarters, in Toronto.

Every year, the Red Cross undertakes the job of caring for two orphan children in war-devastated countries. We are able to do this by sending fifty dollars to the Red Cross each year, and our projects have been undertaken with that objective in sight. Spot lighting these affairs were our two very successful dances. All of you remember the strains of sweet music that poured out of our gym one bright October afternoon, in honour of Hallowe'en, Phil Jacobs bouncing the ball around, dressed in the garb of a skeleton, the spot dances, and the gaily coloured decorations. Our next dance was held after the first exhibition basketball game, starting the season with a bang. To supplement the dance funds, the girls spent much time making candy and pop-corn balls to sell there. We have already sent away our first fifty dollars, and we are well on our way to securing another fifty. That, in my estimation, is an exceptional record. Don't you agree?

JUNE NAFTOLIN.

THE THESIANS

"To be; or not to be; that is the question."

As far as Patterson's Dramatic Club goes, it will "be" only if the students give their fullest support to the club. In the past, the group has been one of the best supported of Patterson's clubs, and one that has won considerable repute about the city for the fine plays it has presented. The members of the club, under the able leadership of Miss Coughlin, are trying to bring the club up to its pre-war standards.

To achieve this end, Patterson has presented one play and is preparing another, under the capable direction of Marjorie Carter. A shortened form of "She Stoops to Conquer", was given in an afternoon performance in January. The players were Elizabeth Hall, Marie Newby, Norton Mansfield, Ken Moriarity and Don Wackley.

In May, Thornton Wilder's imaginative drama, "Our Town", is to be presented for two evening performances. This is a completely different play, which has enjoyed a long run on Broadway. We hope the students will like the play and that it will be a success.

MARJORIE CARTER.

ELECTIONS

Attention all passers-by who still have not discovered the reason for the strange noises issuing from the usually quiet and dignified halls of P.C.I. in late September of last year. Until this time, strict censorship has prevented us from bringing you the facts, but now that the iron curtain has lifted, here they are. Kennedy students were not discovered in our midst. The roof did not fall in. The students were not staging a revolution. It was only the minds of the students, working overtime, trying to decide whom to vote for in the annual school elections. Each fall the pupils are asked to choose a boy and a girl to lead our council through the school year. This year John Atkin, Harry Wade and Martin Havran ran for head boy, while only two girls, Margaret Robertson and Vivian Mitchell, campaigned for the position of head girl.

The enthusiasm of the candidates was displayed by the excellent show presented at the annual election assembly. The girls, after much hard work, presented entertainment of such a high calibre that they had the male contestants looking worried. Margaret Robertson's scene, set in ancient Rome, with Phil Jacobs playing the part of the card-playing Caesar, literally had the audience rolling in the aisles. The antics of the blue-jean chorus, performing for Vivian Mitchell, had a similar effect. Not to be outdone, the male contingent filled their allotted time with such hilarity that the roof was in continual danger of collapse. Martin Havran's set of scenes depicting school life if he were elected, although rather optimistic, was enjoyed immensely by the students. Joe Barnocky's portrayal of a woman in "The Shooting of Dan McGrew", presented by Hary Wade, had the audience in an uproar.

The contestants, in attempts to secure additional votes, presented various forms of entertainment throughout the campaign. John Atkin, in order to end a rumour that he was opposed to that form of entertainment, presented a tea dance in the gym. The Havran band, meanwhile, attracted a lot of attention with its loud, but not so hot, music. The campaign committees also were kept busy advertising the merits of their candidates verbally, and with placards on the hall walls. "Win with Wade", "Vive La Vivian", and other similar phrases met the eye everywhere.

On October the third, John Atkin became our new head boy and Margaret Robertson head girl. The students, realizing their responsibility, had given serious thought to the matter before casting their ballots.

Student government is important to us because our schools are run upon a democratic basis similar to that of the country we live in. School elections prepare us for the citizenship that will soon be ours, helping us to realize that when we vote we become active participants in the governing of Canada. The right to vote should not be taken lightly.

PETE BRODER.

THE HI-Y

The purpose of the club is "to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character."

This year's executive of the group consists of: Laurence Le Capelain, President; Frank Duckworth, Vice-President; Frank Hodges, Secretary, and Bill Van Wyck, Treasurer.

This past year the club has undertaken many successful service projects. One of the most successful was the sponsoring of the visit of Dyal Chand, Y.M.C.A. secretary from India, who spoke to the school on the present problems in India and their possible solutions. His talk was the peak of success of a successful first year of Hi-Y in Patterson.

INITIUM FACERE

On December 19th, Patterson's students gathered with friends and relatives to pay honour to the graduating class. They were welcomed by our principal, Mr. Marshall, who, following a solo by our talented songstress, Miss Annie Nemece, introduced the guest speaker, Mr. White.

In his address to the graduates Mr. White discussed their relationship to the four freedoms, which they prize so highly. He also reminded the students that recently many brave men gave their lives for us and that we must not break faith with them.

Mr. McCallum, of the Board of Education, before presenting the students with their diplomas, commended our school on the introduction of caps and gowns for the graduating class. The graduating commercial class added colour to the occasion by appearing in lovely formals.

The evening was doubly sad for, not only did we bid good-bye to the graduates, but also to Miss Garrett, who has taught English at Patterson for over twenty-six years. During this time she has made many friends who will certainly miss her excellent teaching and friendly advice.

This year Patterson again ranked high in the number of scholarship winners. Notable among the winners this year were Shirley Rosenberg and Donald McLaughlin, each receiving over five hundred dollars in awards; Anna Lee, who carried away four hundred dollars; Bernard Awerbuck, with awards valued at over two hundred dollars; John Atkin and Walter Karpenko, who each received one hundred dollar scholarships.

The valedictorian, Douglas Wigle, who was head boy last year, stressed the fact that honesty and integrity are essential qualities for success in a person's chosen career.

The programme ended with the presentation of a group of songs by the school choir under the direction of Mr. Stone. The audience enjoyed particularly a novelty tune called "Dry Bones". After the singing of the National Anthem the students retired to the gymnasium to dance to the music of Bobby Verne and his orchestra.

PETER BRODER



WINNING PUBLIC SPEAKERS
 Harriett Chatters, Bill Dowdell, Bob Dowdell,
 Elizabeth Hall.



CREST WINNERS IN SHOOTING
 Back Row: Jack Gregg, Bob Mclelwin,
 Stanley Garlick, Don Crapper, Frank Duck-
 worth.
 Middle Row: Art McGuire, Gerald Parent,
 Bob Orr, Jack Morgan, Bill Lloyd, Lt. C. B.
 Hallam, instructor.
 Front Row: Tom Hooper, Wilfred Fryday,
 Clarence Popkey, Ken Stewart.
 Absent: Irwin Katzman, Tom Bateman.



CADET OFFICERS AND N.C.O.'s
 4th Row: James Robinson, Jim Lambros,
 Ernest Gignac, Jim Bryant, Frank Hallett,
 Bob Hagans.
 3rd Row: Joe Filbey, Ken Steadman, Dan
 Fabok, Cliff Surgent, Harold Wall, Bev Car-
 son, Ernest Archambault.
 2nd Row: Bill Imre, John Zangari, John
 Finn, Ed Roy, Alex Thibadeau, Don Todd,
 Stan Bashucki.
 1st Row: Maurice McLean, Joe Barnocky,
 Art McGuire, Paul Stefan, Wilfred Fryday,
 Jack Kulesky, Jack Gregg.



CHOIR
 5th Row: Mr. J. Stone, B. Rowland, B.
 Baldwin, J. Spojala, A. Herbert, B. Hutchin-
 son, B. Brown, H. Hunter, J. Brunke, J.
 Shelby, I. Warrington, J. Smith, L. Hanna.
 4th Row: M. Price, M. Dunn, D. Beer, P.
 Kitchen, M. Bihary, M. Iryni, B. Lancsa,
 H. Rowland, M. Casma, S. Holovaci, J.
 Garnier, J. Rose.
 3rd Row: M. Jakobowski, E. Nicholas, A.
 Goetz, A. Bull, J. Sherk, M. Maher, S.
 Boyden, Mary Kusinar, A. Schorochid, D.
 Barnhardt.
 2nd Row: P. Todd, J. Haddad, I. Izsak,
 N. Harrison, B. Winch, B. Bateman, P.
 Archambault, M. Butler, M. Neiver.
 1st Row: K. Moriarity, J. Kulesky, W.
 Chudyk, D. Bustin, M. McLeon, G. White,
 F. Hallett, D. Wackley, E. Roy.

LOOK WHO'S TALKING

A war of words took place during February in the Patterson auditorium. The words that were spoken, however, were not the angry ones of a political rally, for this was nothing but the friendly competition for the annual public speaking awards.

The whole student body witnessed Bob Dowdell's triumphs in the senior boys' contest with his timely topic, "Russia's Foreign Policy". Martin Goldberg took second place with his speech about the great comedian, Joe E. Brown.

Bill Dowdell, brother of the senior winner, upheld the family name when his talk on "The British Economic System" took first place in the junior boys' contest. Don Lever was runner-up and Jack Kulesky third.

Competition was close in both divisions of the girls' contest with the final outcome depending largely upon the impromptu speeches. In the senior contest Elizabeth Hall's "Dictatorship versus Democracy" took first place, while Virginia Webster's "Malaya" was second. Harriet Chatters' speech, "Why Windsor Needs a Recreational Centre", would have proved of some interest to the city's taxpayers.

The Dowdell brothers were both able to further their success by winning the city and regional finals, and placing second in WOSSA. The girls were second in their respective divisions in the city.

PETE BRODER.

SANTA CLAUS COMES TO TOWN

On December 19th, the student body gathered in the auditorium for their annual Christmas assembly. The popular Laurence Le Capelain, as master of ceremonies, kept the programme moving.

The lights were dimmed for the first event on the programme, as William Casanova read the beautiful Christmas story from the Bible.

Margaret Robertson, the head girl, then took over the platform to present Miss Garrett, retiring upper-school teacher, with a lovely lamp on behalf of the students. It was a sad moment for all concerned when Miss Garrett made her parting remarks to the school and students she loved so well.

The choir, under the direction of Mr. Stone, sang a novelty arrangement of "Dry Bones", which was well received by the students. While awaiting the arrival of Santa Claus, the students joined in the singing of their favourite carols.

Jovial Old St. Nick, who bore a startling resemblance to the M.C., called students and teachers alike to the platform to accept their gifts. Mr. Cameron got his favourite wish in the form of a big can of oil in which to boil the tongues of those naughty, talkative Latin students. Matthew Cocomazzi was presented with a useful gift—a big box of cigars to stunt his growth. Wilfred Ball's gift was a roll of adhesive tape—"enough said". Mr. Haydon was the recipient of a very complicated device called a "Lie Detector". From where I sat it looked collapsible

WEDNESDAY MORNING

"Mr. Brown, why isn't oleomargarine sold in Canada?"

This year, the students were very much interested in the political field. Mr. Don Brown, M.P. from Essex West, answered questions which ranged from elections to the austerity programme and the ban on margarine. Greater knowledge of the functionings of the United Nations was gained by the visit of Col. Bruce MacDonald, former commander of the Essex Scottish Overseas, and now president of the United Nations Organization of Windsor. Later, Mr. Louis Beaudoin, M.P. from Montreal, and one of Canada's representatives on the General Assembly, outlined the workings of this organization and the difficulties which are to be met and overcome in such a project.

As usual, on Navy Day, we had guests from H.M.C.S. Hunter. Telling of their war experiences were Lieut. Terry Tarleton, R.C.N.V.R., and Lt.-Cmdr. John Loaring, former commander of the Hunter and famous Canadian track champion.

Another morning, Dr. McLaren, School Dentist, told the students of the new system of dental care being carried out in Windsor.

The student body was given another treat when Mr. Dyal Chand of Pakistan, India, appeared on the platform in native costume. He is executive secretary of the Y.M.C.A. in India, and war-secretary of the Indian troops in Palestine. Mr. Chand, whose home was one of the centres in the recent riots, gave the students an illustrated explanation of the difficulties existing in India. The students were all very much interested in Mr. Chand's talk on the Indian caste system and their social customs. We owe a real vote of thanks to the Hi-Y Club of the school, who sponsored Mr. Chand's visit.

Football players are always heroes. This time, however, it was the coach of the football heroes of Western University, Johnny Metras, who won the applause of Patterson students. We all enjoyed the films, especially those showing former players of the city in action.

From the inspiring, we turn to the rib-tickling side. As an example, take the quiz programme presented by the Literary Society in December. Remember Betty Lanca's appearance when she finished her consequence; or the mad race between Phil Jacobs and Steve Zimballatte; and Sandy Gow whistling with his mouth full of crackers?

With assemblies such as these, do you wonder that the students look forward to each Wednesday morning?

JUNE MACVICAR.

too. Santa scraped bottom for Vivian Mitchell's gift. It turned out to be a book, from which Vivian read "The Night Before Christmas". As she read the final lines, Annie Nemes's lovely voice came from the background, singing "Silent Night" to close the programme.

JUNE MACVICAR.

IN SOLITUDE

By Norman Brady
First Prize Senior Essay

Evening! and the stars are out and the heavens are aglow with the glory of their light. A silent autumn breeze steals through the open window of my room, rustling the curtains and bringing to me some relief from the monotony of my studies. My application thus interrupted, I find it most difficult to re-apply myself. Instead, my mind begins to wander and my imagination brings vivid autumn scenes to mind. Blame it on dull algebra or accredit it to the wonderful lure of the out-of-doors. Whatever the cause I am powerless to resist its charm and I find myself donning my street apparel, eager to forsake my studies for a stroll at dusk.

Out of the house I go and into the street, which, at this late evening hour, is quite deserted. No idle roamer I, for as I step briskly along, I know just where I am going. There is a spot here on earth which to me is the loveliest of all. It is neither secluded nor unknown; indeed, its existence is a matter of pride to many, though none value it as I do. Perhaps, if you knew, as I do, the enchanted hour to seek this place, you also would revel at the sight.

Just across the field, and a few streets to the west, lies my destination.

The brittle, variegated leaves, now fallen, have a pleasant crunching sound underfoot and only the rumble of an occasional passing car breaks the silence of the setting. But at last I have arrived. Up the long gradual slope I stride with quickened pace. The uniformed guard, whose friendship I have acquired on former visits, waves a friendly hand to me and bids we welcome from his hut across the lane. I return the greeting and walk on, for I have no desire to mar this evening's tender moments with conversation. Soon guard and hut are obscured from view and I am alone.

Above is this massive structure of steel girders and iron cables which is known as the Ambassador Bridge. But it is more than a mere bridge now. At this moment, it seems to have lost all its earthly attributes and acquired those of heaven. In my vision the distant end of the bridge, once so firmly rooted, has left its moorings and now extends upward into the kingdom of God. My walk is slower now, for on that glorious path from earth to high heaven, time little matters. This lonely setting gives rise to pensive thoughts. I begin to realize and appreciate the magnitude of God's power. All this—the city hidden beneath a bower of maples below me; the star-jewelled sky above—all is the creation of God. Here is God to be found. Not in any tangible shape, perhaps, that one may see. Rather, His presence is felt by the heart.

The hour is late and the night turned cool. With silent steps and reverent heart, I descend to take my place among mortals, having found contentment in God's company.

LONDON

By Bob Dowdell
First Prize Senior Poem

*Grieve not, O martyred City, for the wounds
Of war, which late thy noble visage scarred,
Have left untouched thine ancient dignity,
Thy valiant soul of greatness left unmarred.*

*Thy strength of purpose! All that held thee free
When 'gainst the hordes of haughty Prussian
might*

*Alone thou stood, and Freedom's bulwark firm
Remained, 'mid Dunkirk's hell and desperate
plight.*

*The price of valiance! Blackened buildings stand
Mute witness to the fury of the fray;
The graves of slaughtered thousands grimly tell
The awful toll thou hast been made to pay.*

*But in thy sorrow, this thy comfort be:
Till time shall cease, shall men in rev'rence say
"This was her hour of greatest dignity."
Weep not amid thy sorrows of today!*

MY MANHATTAN DREAM

By Shirley Willaughan
First Prize Junior Essay

It was raining the first time I saw my tower; that is, the first time I saw it in reality. In my mind I'd seen it many times before, on looking out of a train window or standing on the ocean shore at night. Even the structure I made with blocks as a child was this same tower.

The outside of the building was as beautiful as could be. But the inside was pure enchantment. The elevator operator was "Merlin". As I ran down the hall my feet touched the magic carpet, and the key that I turned in the lock was Aladdin's Lamp.

As I entered the tower for the first time I knew that at last I had found contentment. A home that I would leave many times, yet never really leave. I ran to the window and looked out at my beloved city. The buildings were constant flames, bright and shiny, stronger than the rain. On the street below were the people who built this city and kept it alive.

The sound of traffic on a New York street creates a strange music. It is an orchestra conducted by the Statue of Liberty, with the words engraved forever on her side. It is a great organ played upon by Father Knickerbocker — master organist.

I lived in my tower for a month but it seemed like only an hour. I saw Broadway, Harlem, China Town and Times Square. It was only yesterday that I arrived, but now I must leave.

As I sat on the West Bound Train, darkness sailed along the Hudson; and as I thought of my friends, the music of Manhattan came swirling in, singing a song, not of despair, not of the past, but of the days to come; a clean, healthy song of words of hope and promise that someday the tower would be mine forever. Then I began to smile, for I knew that someday I would return, that I must return for I left my heart behind in the Tower of Manhattan.

MOON GLOW

By Barbara Wilson
First Prize Junior Poem

*O Moon of Spring with blessed silv'ry glow
Shining down on new-born things below
Watching them and guarding them, till they
Can thrive again on sunshine of the day.*

*Diana of the Summer, blessed orb!
Who sheds her beams for Summer to absorb
Who sees the orchards bending as they bear
Their luscious fruits, in midnight's dewy air.*

*O Harvest Moon, the largest of them all;
O golden sphere, the symbol of the Fall,
Who sees the stocks of wheat like soldiers stand
On new-mown fields, throughout our wondrous
land.*

*O Winter Moon, up in the clear crisp sky;
With twinkling stars that hover ever by
Though we see little of thy sure white light,
Thou are the greatest guardian of the night!*

IN THE NAME OF SCIENCE

By Helen Hames
First Prize Junior Short Story

The screen door banged as it closed on the retreating form of my brother. His legs gathered momentum as he tore down the walk, zoomed around the hedge, and disappeared down the block. From his expression I knew exactly what had happened. Kenneth had been experimenting again!

All the trouble had started when the life of Thomas Edison had appeared at a local theatre. He entered the theatre at noon and six hours later he left, fully convinced that he, Kenneth Mason, was a budding genius. He promptly set up his own version of a modern laboratory; but to me it looked more like a section of Joe's Junkyard dumped into a corner of the basement.

Everything was comparatively peaceful for a few weeks but when Ken blew all the windows out of the basement he was promptly evicted. Undaunted he carried on; a sign appeared on the garage door a few days later bearing the information that you were now entering the premises of Mason, Edison and Mason.

Many a mysterious experiment was conducted that summer but gradually Kenny's interest began to dim and finally the day dawned when he decided that he was destined to become a football star instead. Many a bruised shin and many a black eye were nursed in the following weeks but at least it was better than waiting for the news that our garage had been found in the next county.

When a picture concerning the life of Einstein was showing at a neighbourhood theatre a few weeks later I felt a faint tremor of premonition but it was nothing to what was actually happening. Kenneth had mixed something that he thought was ink remover, although the mixture resembled it in colour only. Positive that he had discovered the secret of removing ink spots, he looked around for something on which to experiment. For this honour he chose my best dress. He removed the ink spots alright, but he also

removed part of the dress. For the next few days Ken suffered the indignity of eating his meals standing up.

A few weeks later a strange, penetrating odour assailed my nostrils as I entered the house. The nearer I got to the kitchen the more distinct the smell became; and when I opened the back door I stood amazed, for out of the open doors and windows of the garage were pouring thick clouds of dark, heavy smoke.

Sinking down on the steps beside my father, I inquired, "What has he done this time?"

Speaking with patience achieved through long years of experience he replied, "Remember that article in the paper the other night telling of the fortune made through the production of synthetic rubber?"

He paused and in those few seconds a horrible suspicion began to penetrate my mind.

"Father, he didn't?" I demanded breathlessly.

"He used my last spare tire, too," he declared mournfully, not heeding my question.

There was another long pause as he waited for a new wave that the unkind wind had brought, to pass over. After a few moments Dad took a chance, opened his mouth and said resignedly, "Ken may now be referred to as a true 'Stinker'."

THE MORROW

By Richard Williams
First Prize Senior Short Story

BBBBRRRING! Again five-thirty had rolled around and Harry Swanson's alarm clock, with dogged persistence, had again sounded its shrill message. And so it had every other morning for the past eleven years. Yes, every other morning at the same time, since 1948, the year of the last United Nations Conference, the unsuccessful conference, that same clock had roused Harry Swanson from his bed.

As he reached over to stop the infernal buzzing he knew exactly what he must do for all through those past eleven peaceful years he had been doing it with monotonous regularity. At 5:48 his wife would have his breakfast on the table. At 6:02 he would be backing the car out of the garage just as he was accustomed to doing. By 6:30 he would be at the airport and by 6:40 he would be in the launching room checking various reports. If the weather was favourable, by 7:20 he would be heading the 7:15 express towards New York, the same as he had been doing for the past decade.

It would just be another flight thought Harry as the plane winged its way eastward in the long arc between Denver and New York. He yawned as he set himself for another tiresome flight. Everything was fine. The mechanics reported the plane in A-1 condition and the weather bureau had promised him clear sailing right into New York. There would be nothing new or novel on this flight for, as on every other previous flight, he would be wearied by the monotony. He did the same things the same way every flight. The plane was almost self-controlled and all he had to do all day was sit and check various gauges which were invariably correct. But that

was the way of the world at that time, for everything was peaceful and men had little to do except dream.

Swanson knew what was happening everywhere in his huge air giant. He ought to know by now, for the same crew had been doing the same things every flight since their discharge from World War Two service. The engineer would be munching frost bites and reading a book. The steward and the hostess could be found preparing meals in the galley. The radio operator would be lulling himself to sleep by tuning in on the various soap operas which still infested the air waves. Undoubtedly the other members of his crew were back in the cabin passing time with a gin rummy game. No, nothing would happen to-day! Anyway, why should anything happen? If in so many previous flights nothing unusual had happened why expect anything to-day? No, it was just going to be another flight, another job, with another pay check at the end of another week.

But something unusual did happen! About an hour and a half out of Denver, Sparks, the radio man, reported that he had blown the master cathode tube of his ingenious radio-television set. This left the plane out of contact with the rest of the world. Because the odds were a thousand to one against the plane receiving any messages, Swanson decided to continue on his way to New York without landing for repairs.

After several more tiresome hours the navigator reported the position of the plane to be about one hundred miles from New York City. But something was the matter! The bright clear sunshine was disappearing and the sky was overcast with dust—thick, blinding, swirling dust! The air was becoming choked with it, but it was not ordinary dust. It was solid. Swanson could hear it striking the plane. Also the temperature and the pressure in the cabin was becoming unbearable. He put on extra speed but it was becoming thicker and thicker. Something definitely was wrong!

Several minutes later, judging the plane to be about over New York, Swanson brought the craft down to two thousand feet. Down there the sky was clearer but—but where was New York? Surely this was where the city had been two days ago! He knew the land well enough to know that over there was Manhattan Island, and over there should have been the Statue of Liberty, and over yonder should have been the Empire State Building—but where were they? Where was the new Manhattan Airport opened only three weeks ago? Where were the mammoth skyscrapers that made this city stand out as the largest in the nation? As sure as Harry Swanson was sitting at the controls of that plane, they weren't there. But where had they gone? Cities don't just disappear, or do they?

You have probably surmised by now what had happened. Yes, in the few hours Harry Swanson had been cut off from the rest of the world, the Third World War had started, been fought, and lost—yes, you read right—lost. In those few hours half the population of the nation had been liquidated—slaughtered—murdered by an enemy they never knew existed. Of the re-

maining people half had been condemned to slow agonizing deaths from radio-active burns. In those few hours civilization had been set back five thousand years. Might was right. Cities, the work of generations, all respect of right and decency had been destroyed! WHY?

Why? Because ten, twelve years back men had been too self-satisfied, too stuff-shirted to do anything but argue and squabble amongst themselves. It was ridiculous, they contended; they had won the war; no one would dare attack a member of the United Nations. No, no one would then—but ten years hence—did they think of that? No. If they had, the Statue of Liberty would still be waving her welcome, instead of being a lump of grotesquely mis-shapen metal at the foot of Bedloe Island. The skyscrapers would still be there, reaching up to the sky. The Manhattan Airport and the Empire State Building would still be there, proud as ever. But they aren't—they're gone—gone like yesterday's sun, never to return!

The world over, the picture was the same; it had been well planned. Everywhere on earth cities and monuments to humanity had been destroyed in the same manner. The earth had been levelled everywhere except for one spot, the home of the aggressor nation. That spot alone had been left untouched, now and probably forever. The reason? Because twelve years before the United Nations had left the world open—open for a blow, a blow from which it would never recover.

Are we going to allow this to happen to us, or to our children? Are men, clean cut, hard working men who have already fought two wars going to allow this to happen?

Men must learn to control themselves before it is too late. Unknowingly they are destroying themselves. Atom bombs that can do things like this are man-made and as long as man continues to make things like this the world is not safe. There is one war in which we must succeed and that is the war to master ourselves. We will succeed in our world peace; only if we all pull together towards this common goal. If every Harry Swanson, regardless of race, creed or colour, will unite we can succeed, we will succeed, we MUST succeed.

INTER-SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The Inter-School Christian Fellowship is an organization which functions throughout Canada. The purpose of the meeting is to study the word of God, to have a greater knowledge of Christ, to spread the word of the gospel throughout the school and to strengthen human character. In the course of our meetings we sing, read the Bible, have discussion and prayer. There are also parties, rallies and conferences during the year.

The group is under the guidance of Miss Mayden Davis, while the president is Patricia McKenzie. The vice-president is Gordon Simpson and the secretary-Treasurer, Wilfred Fryday.

WILFRED BALL.



Killie Greewood

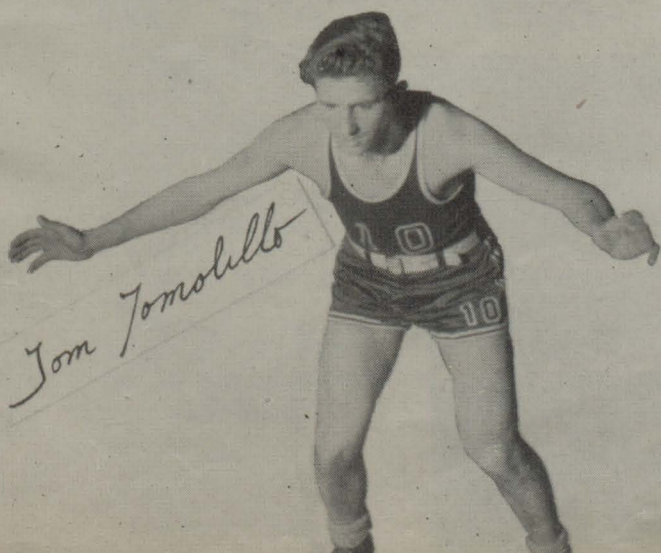


Matt Lombardi

WOSSA CHAMPS



Harry Wade



Tom Tomolillo



Bob Simpson



SOCCER TEAM

Coaches: Mr. J. R. M. Pentland and Mr. Gregg
 Back Row: Mr. Pentland, Mr. Marshall,
 Robert Macdonald, Mr. Dawson.

Middle Row: Wilfred Fryday, Frank Hallett,
 Jack Gregg, Gus Nanos, Dan Fabok.

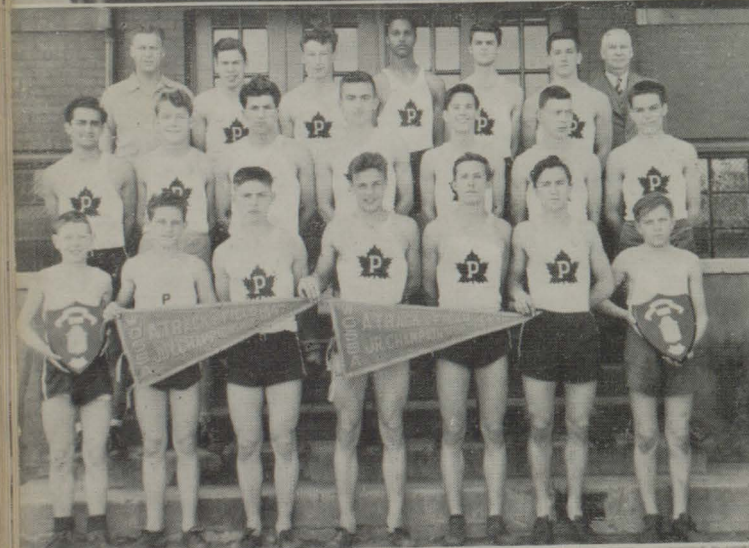
Front Row: Romeo Marcuz, Dino Tesolin,
 Ben Lenartowicz, Willie Greenwood, Norm
 Wortley, Robert McBain.



THE SWIMMING TEAMS

Coaches: Miss J. Gregory, Mr. A. F. Newman
 Back Row: Miss Gregory, Sally Wigle,
 Peggy White, Barbara Douglas, Joan Buie,
 Kay Orser, Dino Tesolin, Ed Roy, Max
 Krutch.

Front Row: Jean Clark, Betty Rowland,
 Shirley Green, Gloria Shea, Ruth Clark,
 Helen Rowland, Joe Barnacky, Bud Measor,
 Dick Ryder, Joe Kiefer, Ray Wilson.



BOYS' TRACK TEAM

Back Row: Mr. Dawson, Ernie Langbridge,
 Larry Cinat, Louis Milburn, Glen Norry, Ken
 Stewart, Mr. Marshall.

Middle Row: Steve Zimbalatte, Tom Wear,
 Willie Casanova, Gus Nanos, Norm Wortley,
 Jack Kulesky, Willie Greenwood.

Front Row: Robert Young, Peter Bruski,
 Dino Tesolin, Mack Karcz, Robert McBain,
 Joe Barnacky, Leo Wytka.

SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Coach: Mr. A. Newman

Back Row: Mr. Al Newman, coach; Joe
 Barnacky, Robin Scott, Wilf Greenwood, Don
 Parsons, George Fitzgerald, Harry Wade,
 Willie Casanova, Don Fowler, Max Karz,
 Steve Zimbalatte, John Maisonneuve.

Front Row: Norm Graham, Jack Kulesky,
 Gordon Brown, Rachar McElwain, Saul Blue-
 stone, Frank Hodges, Ken Stewart, Art Taylor,
 Jim Storey, Victor Lepa, Ed Roy.



SOCCER

FLASH: Patterson Panthers capture the WOSSA soccer championship in University of Western Ontario's Purple Bowl. In spite of a moderately successful attempt on the part of Jupe Pluvius to wash away the field and drown the players, the three sudden-death final games were played on Saturday. Teams competing against Patterson represented the district champions from Aylmer, Chatham, and Ridgeway. Three straight wins and the maroon and white clad players were official "Champs of Western Ontario". Thus for the team a successful season was over; a season of thrills, hard knocks, and excitement.

Now then let's glance through the records because, coached by such able soccer men as Mr. Gregg and Mr. Pentland, and sparked by such high scorers as Gregg, Lenartowicz, Marcuz, and Stefan, the Windsor lads have left an outstanding record for future teams to shoot at. In the Windsor district series the boys played eight games, winning six, tying one, and dropping one to Tech—the season's only defeat. Emerging victorious from this league they travelled to Cranbrook Boys' College, Michigan. There they just eked out a 2-1 win but in the return tilt on home grounds our boys really poured it on the Americans to the tune of a decisive 4-1 triumph.

However, do not be misled by the impressive scores racked up by dint of good plays and excellent teamwork. The fellows won their laurels the hard way, and the sportsmanship of Patterson's team not only speaks well for the individual members, but is a credit to the school they represent. "Nice going, Panthers!"

FOOTBALL

"A 26 on 3." To the layman this is just jargon. But to a member of the Patterson football team, this was the signal for the team's power-house play — Fitzgerald through the line. This play struck terror to the hearts of the opposing linemen, for it was always good for yards.

But Patterson did not always plunge. The passing attack of the Panthers was famed as a sure key to a first down. Willie Casanova pitched the deadly passes and lanky Harry Wade caught them from every conceivable position.

All these successes, however, were not possible without the steady and hard toil of a labouring line. This year Patterson had one of the greatest lines in her history. It was aggressive, fast, hard hitting on offense, and firm as a rock on defense. The attack was led by Tom Tomollilo and Saul Bluestone.

Patterson was well represented this year on the All-City Team with Harry Wade, Tom Tomollilo and Willie Casanova capturing the first team honours, and many others on the second and third teams.

This year Patterson was directed on the field by one of the best quarterbacks in Windsor, Willie Greenwood. One of the reasons for Patterson's successful season was his excellent field generalship.

Patterson has the best coaching in the city in the person of Mr. Newman. Dubbed "Gloomy Al" by some long forgotten sports writer, he has

INTERFORM SPORTS

Patterson, besides having superb interschool teams, has one of the best systems of intramural sports in the city. It is a system that develops the spirit of sportsmanship and also a fine degree of sports ability in the students.

These sports are fostered by the coaches of the school. They spend much of their valuable time drawing up schedules and refereeing the games. It is a serious responsibility, for the students take their sports most seriously, and it is not uncommon for arguments to go on for days on the scoring of that last basket or touch-down.

In the girls' division, Miss Waggoner has sponsored a series of games in basketball and volleyball. This is a league where the action is fast and rugged and where the real spirit of the class is shown. But it is in the boys' department that the avid sports enthusiast finds his heart's desire. It is here that the future football and basketball stars of Windsor are developed.

A new league this year was instituted by Mr. Mencil. It was the interform touch football league. Played on the back campus, it provided entertainment, not only for the players but for the whole school. Crowds of fans watched and cheered almost as loudly for their interform teams as they did for the school teams. This football league modified regular football rules to suit them to our campus. The school extends their congratulations to the interform champs, 11D, and gives a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Mencil for his fine job in this field.

Another sport that attracts crowds is the basketball games at noon in the gym. Fostered by Mr. Dawson, they have turned many a youthful aspirant to the court into a member of the school team. Games are sometimes rough, but they are always fast, and if not skilfully played, played with all the effort that a person expects of any sport.

The system of interform sports develops a better school and class spirit. It develops sports ability and sports knowledge that aids in the enjoyment of high school games.

More and more these sports tend to create a better feeling among the students. Patterson hopes that there will be more of these sports in the future, for it is one of the fond memories that students hold of the school.

failed to live up to his name. The members of the team found in him a man always ready to help and give advice. It was through his coaching that Patterson has turned out fine football teams such as this year's, and the school is indebted to him for his patient and hard work.

Unfortunately, Patterson this year did not win the championship. We entered the finals against the Assumption Raiders, and what a battle! The issue was in doubt until the final whistle. There was no score until the final minutes of play. Hard tackling and blocking were the outstanding features of the game which Patterson lost 6-0. However, congratulations are extended to the fine Assumption squad and their winning of the WOSSA crown.



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Coach: Mr. J. S. Mencil

Back Row: Ken Stewart, Larry Cinat, Matthew Cocomazzi, Harry Wade (Capt.), Louis Milburn, Bob Simpson, Mr. Mencil.

Front Row: Jim Storey, Phil Jacobs, Willie Greenwood, Romeo Marcuz (Mgr.), Willie Casanova, Tom Tomolillo, Glen Narry.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Coach: Miss G. Wagg

Back Row: Miss Wagg, Suzanne Kennedy, Gloria Cross, Arline Groh, Pauline Ivan, Barbara Gordon, Margaret Shuttleworth, Beth Cullen.

Front Row: Mollie McConnell, Renie Vaughan, Helen Kain (Capt.), Pat Scott, Peggy Gow.



JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

Coach: Mr. J. E. Dawson

Back Row: William Smith, J. E. Dawson, Ray Wilson.

Middle Row: Don McEwan, Robert McBain, Don Parsons.

Front Row: Don Stone, Jack Carp, Peter Bruski, Steve Zimbalatte, Max Karcz.



HOCKEY TEAM

Coach: Mr. E. A. Orr

Back Row: Mr. Orr, Benny Lenartowicz, Bob Macdonald, George Wortley, G. E. Marshall (principal).

Front Row: Don Parsons, Jack Gregg, Bob Orr, Joe Filbey, Trian Spoiala, Henry White, Ken Fitzgerald.

SENIORS WIN ONTARIO TITLE AGAIN

WOSSA CHAMPS

Patterson does it again! Not to be outdone by the other successful Windsor teams, Patterson captured the Wossa Senior Basketball Crown. The Leamington team was the first to go down to defeat against the steamroller Panther attack. It was the same story of the Patterson versatility. The attack was fast and the defense a stone wall. Patterson went into the final against Kitchener St. Jerome's. The first half was fairly close and it ended with Patterson leading by a narrow margin. The second half was different, however. With all their old spirit returned the Panthers won the game 48-25. We congratulate not only our own teams but also the Sandwich Girls and Kennedy Junior Boys who returned from London victorious.

SENIOR BASKETBALL

Again the Patterson Panthers entered play-off competition. The defending Ontario champs, under that wizard of court-knowledge Joe Mencil, lived up to the expectations of the school and city. Playing a fine brand of basketball, they won fame the city over.

Captained by Harry Wade, who led the league in scoring, they proved an almost unbeatable combination. The team was loaded with stars of the highest degree. Willie Greenwood, the school's most versatile athlete, was the city's most baffling passer and, teamed with Tom Tomolillo, the one-hand set-shot expert, they provided a rear guard that spelled disaster to opposing attacks. The forward posts were held by Matt Cocamazzi and Bob Simpson. These boys were regular ball hawks whose snagging of rebounds and sure shots won the Panthers a game.

Patterson this year had a team of such high quality that many potential stars were forced to ride the bench, but had it not been for their faithful practice and aid, our team could not have enjoyed such a successful season.

The Patterson attack was a fast one built around Harry Wade. It was an attack full of pivots, set shots and especially foul shots. These foul shots were practised incessantly and they paid off in many a game.

Patterson entered the finals against a fighting Assumption team in a two-game, total-point series. Before a crowd of 1,700 in the Assumption gym, Patterson went down to defeat, 39-30. But that setback really roused their spirits. In the first half of the return game, before a capacity crowd at Patterson, they had gained those nine points and made four extra. What a gruelling pace both teams set. A determined Assumption team came within grasp of victory but our boys put forth that final effort that made them eke out a triumph.

Final total score, 65-63.

FRANK HODGES.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Following in the footsteps of last year's championship team, the Patterson Junior Basketball team has risen to the enviable position of leader of a fast and rough W.S.S.A. League. Under the experienced eye of Mr. Dawson, they have entered the city play-offs against a strong and willing Kennedy Clipper team.

The captain this year is Steve Zimbalatte, who, though not a high scorer, is a great team player. His expert ball handling and passing was the steady hand that produced point-getting plays.

With a well balanced team Patterson went through the season with only a single defeat. One of the main factors of this successful season was our 6' 2" centre, Bill Smith. "Smitty" has come up the hard ladder of experience and developed into a sure swish pivot artist.

Max Karcz was the point scorer of a high scoring team. A deadly eye and uncanny shot were the source of points that gained many a Patterson victory. Don Parsons, the rough and ready forward, was always in there fighting for the rebounds and his deadly shot from any corner of the floor was good for those two points that pulled a very close game from the fire.

Bob McBain, the other regular, had the misfortune to suffer a sprained ankle at the end of a successful season, thus missing the play-off games. Fortunately the junior team had two excellent alternates in the person of Don MacEwan and Pete Bruski. Both are good, steady team players with a one-handed set shot that is the envy of many a senior player.

The Patterson attack is a fast and consistent one. Fast breaks were the by-word and that was the play that produced points in the most needed places. An excellent example of this was in the Riverside game. The game had gone into an overtime period and in five minutes the team scored sixteen points on fast breaks.

In the first game of the two-game, total-point final series, Patterson defeated the Kenedy team in a hard fought game. When the whistle sounded, the score was 33-31. The final game is to be played in the spacious Kennedy gym and the school sends their sincerest hopes with the team for a victory and the W.S.S.A. crown. Then, if they win that game, the WOSSA title.

THE JUNIOR WSSA FINALS

After two hard-fought games for the City Championship, Patterson and Kennedy ended the regular series with a tie. A third game had to be played.

From the beginning to the final whistle, the game was hard fought. It was full of speedy forwards with tricky shots and rugged guards who broke up the attackers' offense.

The game was won by the Kennedy team who went on to capture the Junior Wossa Crown.

The Panther Juniors extend their best wishes to their successful rivals.

THE PATTERSON GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

To many, the game of girls' basketball seems a dull, dreary affair. Fouls are frequent and for seemingly trivial things. But this year, the Patterson Pantherettes have turned it into a fast passing game with deadly shots and sure team work.

Coached by that coach who is known the city over, Miss Wagg, they have turned into basketball players who would do credit to any school anywhere.

Led by Helen Kain, whose pivot shot was the envy of many a boy, and who passed with a sure eye, the Pantherettes entered the city finals against the defending champions, Sandwich Collegiate. The combination of Kain to Kennedy to Cullen was a fear of enemy teams, for it was always good for points. Suzanne Kennedy was best on foul shots, which she hardly ever missed, and her pivot shot was thrown with quiet precision.

The hard part of the girls' game goes to the guards who never have the chance to shoot, but must be satisfied with holding the other team's forwards from the basket. Patterson excelled in this field with such guards as Arlene Groh and Margaret Shuttleworth, who were completed back of the line by Barbara Gordon. To them fell the arduous task of not fouling in a game where it is easy to foul, and getting the ball to the forwards. By continuous practising, the Pantherettes have developed a speedy passing attack which has fed the ball to our high scoring forwards.

The season was a successful one with but one loss, and that one lost by a close score in the dying minutes of a hard fought game. The Patterson team was a clean playing team that was noted for its good sportsmanship and good team work.

VOLLEYBALL

The girls' Junior and Senior Volleyball teams, unfortunately, don't receive much attention from the students. Last year the girls had "play periods". By this system a team, consisting of members of different schools, played against a similarly composed team. This type of game, though interesting from the point of view of the good sportsmanship of the players, did not arouse much enthusiasm in the students. It was decided this year to return to the usual system of competition. The Senior girls' team, with Beth Cullen as captain, did well under this set-up. They won their first eight games and lost the ninth one to Walkerville by a small margin. The Junior team, led by June Pigeon, got as far as the playoffs but they, too, were defeated by Walkerville.

BADMINTON

Sponsored by Miss Wagg and Mr. Mills the Patterson Badminton Club is heading for a good year. This year we elected Pat Marchini and Dick Johnson co-treasurers, and Wilfred Ball, Ian MacPhail, Elizabeth Hall and Joan Davis to take care of equipment. The enrolment was limited to senior students. Members of school teams could not join until their season was over. Every year we have a tournament divided into three sections—girls' doubles, boys' doubles and mixed

HOCKEY

"He's up to the blue line, he crosses it, he shoots, he scores!" Many times this scene was repeated by our Patterson hockey team. Representing the school in the W.S.S.A. Hockey League, the team was an honour to Patterson.

Speedy forwards, rugged defensemen, flashing skates, and tricky stick-handling were the characteristics of our team. Trian Spoiala led the attack from his wing position, and his speed and knowledge scored goals and set up goal-scoring plays. The team was backed on the blue line by steady defensemen such as Jack Gregg and Bob MacDonald, who broke up many an enemy forward line with their freely given checks.

Patterson's attack was featured by a sharp passing attack, which, with the combination of White, Lenartowicz and Walika, sparkled as one of Windsor's best.

The team this year was under the leadership of Mr. Orr, who sacrificed many hours of his valuable time to turn out and coach the boys. It is through his ability and knowledge that Patterson was able to turn out a fine hockey team.

Patterson had a fairly successful year and entered into the play-offs against Lowe Vocational. The play-off berth was clinched after one of the best games of the season in which we defeated the strong Kennedy squad 3-2.

In the semi-finals, Patterson was edged out by the strong Tech team in a two-game, total-point series. The team to whom we lost won the city crown, and the team extends their best wishes to a fine hockey team from Lowe Vocational.

DAYS AT SEA

By Marjorie Clazie
Second Prize Junior Poem

*I stood one day by a breezy bay
Watching the ships go by,
And I thought of the day that I set out to sea;
And those thoughts returned with a sigh.*

*I'd sailed all the seas on starry nights
When the waters were black and still,
I'd sailed when the billows were thundering down
Like warships approaching to kill.*

*And now as the sun is sinking down low
And the ships are leaving the bay,
I long to stand at the rail of my ship
And watch the shore sliding away.*

*But now I must stand by the breezy bay,
Watching the ships go by
And never again may I sail my ship
Not till the day that I die.*

*And then I will pilot my ship down the bay
And cross o'er the shimmering bar
And carefully, steadily guiding my ship
I'll steer for the lone North Star.*

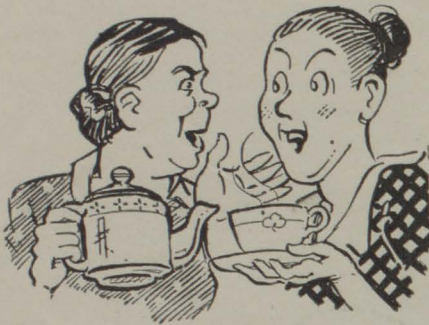
doubles. So far there has been a record turnout every Friday night and when the basketball season ends we will have a few more nights to chase that #'XK??!!—bird around.

IAN MACPHAIL.



F
E
A
T
U
R
E
S

The Tea-Cup Tattlers



While roaming through the upper hall one eve we caught up on the latest dope. We spied our roving photographer who believes that June is a lovely girl as well as a lovely month (we agree) — across the hall there stood quietly chatting (????) our managing editor and her one-and-only dream boy (if you don't know who we mean see page 48 of last year's *Patrician*) — then there was Annette and Richard having their usual rollicking good time. Our lovely pianist is often seen making tracks for Kennedy (what fun, eh Keith?) — through a steady swirl of compacts, basketball games and sleigh-rides I managed to see that Pauline has a fine fellow for herself, that is why she has been singing Bonnie Baker's favourite song "Oh Johnny" — there is a certain fellow around P.C.I. who receives letters written on pink, perfumed paper and beginning with "Dearest Ricky".

If a certain red-haired grade niner named Bob took notice of a certain blonde named Joan who starts at W.C.I. next fall I am sure that they would get along quite well — Bob, our new-comer from W.C.I., likes to return to his old stamping grounds every week or so. I hear it is Nancy who is the magnet — Marge (one of the grade ten gals) has turned her affections from Bob of 12A to the council treasurer of 13A (lucky boy)—'nuff said for carrot tops. Since Maxine (another of grade ten) asked Larry Cinat to one of the year's social functions she has been literally walking on air — Betty (R.N.) likes to keep things to herself about George (he is linked with the Drama Club) but only the dance (or will it be dances?) will tell—

I wonder if the time-keeper at the girls' basketball games would melt a little or does she know how much a certain Greek student named Bill admires her — I heard that the senior public speaking winner is very, very interested in Nadene — not so long ago our *Patrician* editor claimed that he was rather disappointed in the fairer sex but now he has changed his mind and is all for paying hydro bills and going to coketail parties too. There was an exchange of school pins at a recent grade ten class party. To mention a few, Ida got Bob's, and Vi got Bill's — although Willie C. likes the rough football field he doesn't care for the fast polka but prefers the slow, romantic music when dancing with Mary A. — I guess that Brown Eyes has to find some-

one else now that Hughie has changed to a second former — it is a problem to keep up with "Frank the Changeable", nurses here and nurses there or is the Sandwich rumour true? — Bill, the new-comer to 12B from Leamington, prefers nurses also.

In the crush corner I find that Mimi has been the admirer of a guy named Jones for quite some time — whereas Margaret W.'s affections have turned to 12C's G.M. — Kay Orser claims she has a finger in the love pie but she won't say where — I am dying to know if the lass who is dance chairman at the Welcome Club likes onions — it appears that Betty Lou's romance with Norm is well worth mentioning — it seems that Sally N. is crazy about 12A's class president. I have seen several happy couples around P.C.I., such as Pat and Alvin. Ron and Dolores, Harry and Marion and Mary and Ken, who set a good example for a few more. I guess it's orange blossoms for Anne Fraser now that her Prince Charming has popped the all important question. Beth Cullen's latest beau is really in the high educational field, he is working for his B.A. at Assumption College — speaking of college boys Anna's heart-throb is doing well in his chosen field (dentistry).

When this magazine has been published there will be quite a few who can boast they danced to the melodic strains of Hal Campbell's orchestra — some including Bob "the hands" and Joyce Cayea. Betty Lancsa and Danny Baron, and the football captain with Virginia Webster, representing Patterson at the K-Hop. Others, such as Paul who is actually taking a Patterson girl, Rae-Ann who is making her debute with Arnold, Tom of 12B who is taking a Leamington belle, and Bill with his cute nurse are going with us to the festive frolic—the Melody March. By what I have gathered, there are numerous couples attending both dances — the shy football king and 12B's vice-president have dated each other. Now that the tea pot is empty I simply must leave you

PETE.

GUESS WHO SAID THIS?

- Let me see your homework . . .
- Your seams are crooked . . .
- Hmm, that's a good question . . .
- Now there have been some complaints . . .
- Your English is disgraceful . . .
- Prepare for a minute test . . .
- Where are your shorts?
- Find out what you're asked and do something about it.
- Why didn't you show up for basketball practice?
- Whom did you copy it from?
- All you have to do in Geometry is know all the angles.
- Quiet, you idiots . . .

Foreign Languages

Beaucoup d'étudiants au lycée Patterson ont correspondu l'année passée avec des élèves français. Voici des extraits de lettres recues cette année.

"You have no received ma lettre which I have to you send on this month of June. I have got me no answer, so I have given me decide to write still more."

Ce petit récit du Jamboree des Scouts

"Les Boy Scouts se sont réunis près de ma ville: sans doute vous parlez des Scouts du Jamboree. Ils se sont réunis à 50 kms. à Moissons. Je n'ai pas pu aller les voir mais j'en ai vu quelques-uns qui visitaient Paris et j'ai beaucoup entendu parler d'eux. Les Scouts écossais étaient très amusants avec leurs jupes (kilts). Un train circulait à travers tout le camp. Il ne s'arrêtait jamais. Les Scouts montaient et descendaient en marche. Tous les soirs ils formaient des choeurs (choirs) qui s'accompagnaient sur les instruments de musique. L'uniforme des scouts français était une culotte courte kaki ou bleu marine, une chemise kaki, un foulard, et un flot de rubans accroché à l'épaule."

A la fin de cette année nous espérons que nous pourrons écrire aux élèves en Québec.

Les Plaisanteries

Mlle. Adams: Qui était le souverain de la Russe avant 1917?

Bob Orr: Le Tsar.

Mlle. Adams: Et sa femme?

Bob Orr: La Tsarina.

Mlle. Adams: Très bien! Et ses enfants?

Bob Orr: Les Tsardines.

F. Hodges: Voici un problème d'arithmétique. Si je ponds (lay) un oeuf ici et deux oeufs là, combien d'oeufs ai-je?

J. MacVicar: Je ne pense pas que vous puissiez faire cela, monsieur!

- You must have been breathing . . .
- I'm paid to ask questions, not to answer them.
- Let's sing that verse over and this time put some pep into it!
- Get out there and fight, men.
- You're all going to fail.
- Did you girls bring your white socks?
- You copied that right out of the text.
- If you look at your fingers we'll start all over again.
- The Lord helps those who help themselves.
- Little man!
- It is an unforgivable sin to forget that . . .
- You told me a fiction.
- Come on, now class, you're not thinking . . .
- That's very good, but what is it?
- I can teach a three-year-old more than I can teach you.

BOB McIELWAIN.

M. Shuttleworth: Où vont-elles les méchantes petites filles?

D. Johnson: Partout.

Le tramp: Monsieur, donnez-moi une dime pour un sandwich.

M. Romeo: Montrez-moi le sandwich.

—JAMES ATKIN.

La Vie Intellectuelle en France

Depuis la liberation, tout le monde dans la région de Paris parle toujours d'une nouvelle philosophie révolutionnaire. C'est l'Existentialisme. Beaucoup d'intellectuels en France suivent avidement M. Jean-Paul Sarte, le chef du mouvement.

Dans les bistrots de Montparnesse et de Montmartre les Bohèmes se réunissent pour voir les oeuvres des peintres modernes, Cézanne, Matisse et Picasso. Les gens des petites boîtes aussi lisent les romans des célèbres écrivains, André Gide, Gertrude Stein et Marcel Proust. Malgré leurs fautes ils croient que tout vient à qui sait attendre, et contentement passe richesse.

—ALVIN HEMREND.

* * *

NUGAE POETICAE

- (1) Conatus sum discere Latin,
Non posse videtur to sink
Conatus sum summa vi in class
At semper non possum to think.
- (2) Audio plus quam a minute
Meus animus delirat on,
Et antequam ego scio it,
Spatium temporis is gone.
- (3) Hoc est tam unnatural,
Tali puella qualis I —
Post liberam translationem,
Nequeo retinere a sigh.

TO A WILD HORSE

By Robert McIelwain
Second Prize Senior Poem

*He stands alone, upon a wind-swept hill,
Master of the wind is he, a king.
His throne an emerald carpet, endless, still;
His crown, a flaming crest, a living thing.*

*Untamed, exulting, proud, free as the air,
He paws the earth with hooves of unshod steel,
A challenge to the world. Nothing so rare
As this, nothing more real.*

*Unconquered spirit of a dying age,
Let the earth resound beneath your feet once
more.*

*O mighty heart, rejoice in this, your heritage
To roam from dawn to dusk, from shore to
shore.*

*Then live, as only you know how to live,
Untroubled, carefree. Time? It matters not
to you,
The past is gone, the future yet will give
Adventure, heartache, love. You'll live each day,
anew.*



IN BISCUITS IT'S

Christie's Quality

THAT COUNTS



Christie, Brown and Company, Limited

Bakeries: TORONTO and WINNIPEG

ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE

Founded 1874

WHITBY

ONTARIO

A Residential School for Girls, near Toronto Public School to Honour Matriculation, Music, Art and Handicrafts, Household Science, Secretarial Courses, and Dramatics. Ideally situated in one hundred acres of grounds . . . Swimming Pool and Gymnasium. Physical Education and Riding. Valuable scholarships.

Calendar on Request.

REV. C. R. CARSCALLEN, M.A., D.D., Principal

DRINK MILK FOR HEALTH



Children—1 Quart per Day

Adults—At Least 1 Pint

Compliments of

Windsor Arena Ltd.

"The Home of Stellar Attractions"

572 McDougall Street

Phone 4-6065

Compliments

of

James H. Sutton

FUNERAL HOME

Compliments of

WHITEMAN FURNITURE

1182-90 Wyandotte E.

1378 Ottawa St.



937 Ouellette Ave.

Phone 4-2515

Just Jests

A PAGE OF MANGLED MIRTH AND GURLING

"BAD BALLADS"

"Owed to the Patrician"

*The Patrician is a great achievement,
The school gets all the fame,
The printer gets all the money,
The editors get all the blame.*

"Ode to Our Teachers and School"

*A grand old time at school have we,
'Cause the teachers are swell as they can be.
To you, Mr. Marshall, we'll raise our caps,
We're all agreed you're a real fine chap.
Mr. Haydon takes care of the ones who come late,
You're late, your excuses, then hear your fate.
Mr. Stone makes a very good orchestra leader
And his lessons are found in the "History Reader".
Miss Coughlin's dramatic abilities are myriad,
Her favourite saying—"My, what a short period."
Mr. Hallam presides o'er the lads with the rifles,
To them perfect targets are nothing but trifles.
And when we all cheer for our athletes galore,
We're thinking of you, Wagg, Pentland and Orr,
And Dawson and Newman and Mencil and Gregory,
And all who have championed our teams into history.*

*Occupations and manual and home economics
Now use up the time we once spent on the comics.
And algebra, botony, trig., and français,
All make their appearance during the day.
In Latin there's "Nulla dies sine linea",
Translation—"Neglecting homework is a great sinea".
(I don't get it either.)*

*And with that, dear teachers, I'll cut this short;
We're all for you, whatever your forte,
Be it typing or Caesar,
From Adams to Fraser,
We think that you're all
Just as sharp as a razor.*

Latin Love

*Boyibus kissibus girlorem;
Girlorem likebus, want some morem.
Pappibus seeibus, oh decorum,
Kickibus boyibus out the dorem.*

*Failed my Latin,
Flunked my math,
They heard him softly hiss,
"School!
I'd like to find the guy
Who said, 'Ignorance is bliss.'"*

Life

*This is all we ever say,
Ego mei mihi me.*

"Ode to Bob Simpson" (My Ideal)

*I went to school when I was three,
And everything went fine,
And teachers thought that I would be
A second Einstein.
At last, I came to Patterson, so
They thought me very clever;
Though pupils come and pupils go,
I seem to stay forever.
There are lots of things for which I care,
But no matter what befall,
I never let my studies there
Conflict with basketball.*

GLEE COLLECTED FOR YOU BY FRANKLIN D.

"CORRIDOR CRUMBS"

Laurence Le Capelain: Have you heard about the little boy who walked down the street and turned into a drug store? — Or about the little girl who skated for hours on end? — Or about the cross-eyed pupils. And of course there's the one about the little chemistry student who slipped and fell into the solution and got a little behind in his work.

Phil Jacobs: "They call me 'theory' because I seldom work."

Speaker in Auditorium: "We need social reform and tax reform and government reform."

Voice from Balcony: "What you need is chloroform."

Mrs. Kitts (on a hot day): "It isn't the heat I mind, it's the stupidity."

Cocomazzi: "C'mon, Simpson, let's go shoot a game of— er, hello there, Mr. Haydon."

Bill Rymal (sleepily): "My goodness, gracious, but it's half past eight. If my mother doesn't hurry and call me, I'll be late for school."

Mr. Stone: "We will now sing 'The Blue Danube'; come on now, boys and girls, throw yourselves into it."

Miss Coughlin: "Ian—where are your books?"

Ian MacPhail: "They're in my locker and I can't get into it."

Miss Coughlin: "No, I guess you couldn't at that."

Teacher: "Can anyone use the phrase 'bitter end' in a sentence?"

Tom Tomollilo: "The dog chased the cat and bitter end."

Teacher: "What do you call an Indian with only one nostril?"

Betty Lancha: "A half-breathe."

Teacher: "What did Paul Revere say at the end of his famous ride?"

George Fitzgerald: "Whoa."

Bob: "Do you remember the score of that game, Dad?"

Mr. Orr: "Well, not exactly; but I remember that if it was doubled, then multiplied by itself, then the cube root of the product was the original number with the integers reversed."

"Expostulate fallaciously, scathing, diatribe, heterogeneous, osmosis, expedite, apotheosis, etc., etc." (Conversation between John Atkin and Bob Dowdell.)

"The Last Word"

*The achaeologist examined the ancient wall;
On it were symbols mystic and small.
What could these hieroglyphics mean,
What message from them could he glean?
He worked for days, for months, for years,
With no reward but sweat and tears.
And when the great task was completed,
His health was failing, his strength depleted.
He called the press and, dying, spoke:
"It's a letter," he said, "to future folk,
From a great astrologist to posterity,
Predicting the future with amazing clarity.
Here's what it said: 'Dear Friends,
Read the Patrician in '48;
Believe you me, it's going to be great.'"*



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

MELODY MARCH

*"While there is moonlight and music,
love and romance, let's face the music
and dance."*

So they sang as they danced at Patterson Collegiate's eighth annual Melody March. The Masonic Temple was colourfully decorated for the occasion with streams of marching notes; caricatures of instruments flanked the band shell in bright spring colours. Under a ceiling of streamers and balloons done in pastel shades, the merry crowd danced to the harmonious tones of Hal Campbell's orchestra.

Those lending their patronage to the affair were Mr. and Mrs. G. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. W. Haydon, Mr. and Mrs. P. McCallum, Mr. and Mrs. H. Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. R. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hallam, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowden, Mr. and Mrs. W. Culbert, Miss R. Hancock, Mrs. L. Kitts, Miss H. Long, Miss L. Smith, Miss G. Wagg, Miss J. Gregory, Mr. H. Mills, Mr. J. Stone.

On the committee for the dance were George Gall and Barbara Harvie; John Loucks who escorted Ruth Nicol, demure in white corded taffeta; Don Fowler and Virginia Webster, lovely in a pale blue corded taffeta off-the-shoulder gown; Paul Stefan with Pat McGinty, Pat striking in pale green nylon marquisette; Ken Stewart and Mary Mills in a gold gown with black lace overskirt; Carol Horsburgh escorted by Keith Warner. The former was lovely in a pink taffeta gown with a shawl effect featuring a pink net overskirt.

Others noted dancing were Harry Wade and Marion Doherty, John Simon and Shirley Doherty, Norton Mansfield and Eleanor Beacom, Dick Johnson and June MacVicar, Pat Dodge and Jim Atkin, Alvin Church and Pat Scott, Jack Bickerton and Nancy McKee, Frank Duckworth and Lynda Randle (Detroit), Ann Kaufman and Sidney Bluestone, George Fitzgerald and Lena Antonello, Orville Perrault and Jeannie Knochalski, Donnie Baron and Betty Lancsa, Mendel Awerbuck and June Naftolin, Jack Peacock and Peggy White, Norman Brady and Marjorie Clazie, Bill Dobson and Marilyn Coldwell, Alfie James and Mary Burbridge, Jack Gregg and Isobel Chapman, Terry Misener and Vivian Paquette, Max Karcz and Jean Clark, Rachar McIelwain and Ann Fraser, Milton Stodolny and Anne Smolinski, Laurence Le Capelain and Bet Shaw, Bill Rymal and Bessie Beare, and Tom Bateman and Lois Nichlin.

Because this is leap year we think it only fair to describe a few ensembles of the weaker sex. We noticed Harry Wade looking very dashing, indeed, in a belunsiago brown suit and vest with Kelly green socks and tie. George Fitzgerald striking in a royal blue suit, red and grey hyperbolas on a sky blue tie and embroidered footballs on white socks. John Ronald James Loucks was devastating in a midnight blue suit, a blue and white tie of vertical stripes and maroon, blue and yellow diamond socks. Dick Johnson looked adorable in a baby blue suit with a chartreuse nylon tie. Don Fowler, breathtaking in a midnight blue suit, wore dainty blue socks with a design of red reindeer. George Gall looked

THE BACKFIELD BOUNCE

Spurred on by a successful football season, the student body went all out to make Patterson's annual Backfield Bounce a success. During the preceding week, supporters vigorously campaigned for their favourite football star, and a young lady to act as his consort.

Suspense had reached its peak when the students gathered in the gym on November 28th for their third annual football dance.

The gym was gaily decorated for the occasion. Red and white goal posts formed an arch over the gymnasium entrance and the windows were hidden by silhouettes of players passing, kicking and running. Even the cheer-leaders were represented in the delightful decoration scheme. Local schools were honoured by the presence of team sweaters about the balcony. Three Patterson sweaters were especially prominent; those of the three Panther all-star players.

The gala climax came midway through the evening, when the king and queen were crowned. The unanimous choice for King was George Fitzgerald, hard-playing, popular member of the Panther team. Petite Ann Kaufman won the vote as his consort for the evening.

Members of the football team "avec leurs femmes" who turned out for the occasion were, the captain Don Fowler and Leona Schmidt; George Fitzgerald and Lena Antonello; Harry Wade and Marion Dougherty; Frank Hodges and Margaret Wood, Zoltan Soltes and Alice Biro, Ken Stewart and Mary Mills, William Casanova and Mary Angeli, Tom Tomollilo and Jenny Tudryn, and Joe Barnocky and Sylvia Mosley.

I'm sure the student body will vote for an even bigger and better dance at the close of a successful '48 football season.

JUNE MACVICAR.

like a breath of spring in an apple green suit, yellow socks with a brown penguin design and a brown striped tie.

From this account you might think the boys outshone the girls, but this is not so, as Ann Kaufman looked darling in a pink satin gown with a powder puff bustle effect; Lena Antonello was sweet wearing a powder blue gown featuring a lace top. June MacVicar was attractive in a pale blue satin gown with pink net yoke and puff sleeves. Nancy McKee was lovely in a pale pink taffeta; Pat Dodge was dressed in an exquisite gown of blue and white checked taffeta styled off-the-shoulder.

And so another Melody March has come and gone. We are looking forward to next year's dance for another wonderful time.

Teacher: "From what materials are French windows made?"

Jack Bickerton: "Plaster of Paris, maybe."

Teacher: "Where is Brooklyn?"

Dick Johnson: "In fourth place, sir."

Teacher: "With which hand is it proper to stir your tea?"

Barbara Gordon: "With neither; you should use a spoon."

The Portable Shop

See the New

Royal Deluxe and
Arrow Portable Typewriters
built like a standard machine

Also Underwood, Hermes
and Noiseless Portables,
and reconditioned
typewriters

A. WHITLEY LIMITED

86 CHATHAM STREET WEST
Foot of Pelissier St. — TEL. 4-2545

You Always Do Better At



FOR

TOILETRIES

COSMETICS

DRUGS

Pond's, Windsor's Favorite Drug Stores, are
always ready to serve You—You'll find a
Pond's Drug Store in your neighborhood!

Ouellette Ave. at London St. 4-2505
Ouellette Ave. at Wyandotte St. 4-2507
Wyandotte St. E. at Hail Ave. 4-1334
Ouellette Ave. at Shepherd St. 4-2272
Ouellette Ave. at Giles Blvd. 3-1023

Windsor's Fashion Salon

DRESSES - - COATS
SUITS

The logo for Tula features a thick, horizontal black brushstroke above the word "Tula" written in a cursive, handwritten-style font.

Compliments
of

RADIO RESTAURANT

Where You Can Enjoy Finer Foods

546 OUELLETTE AVE.

DODGE & DESOTO MOTOR CARS

DODGE TRUCKS

Ambassador Motors Limited

WINDSOR : : ONTARIO

722 WYANDOTTE STREET EAST

ALUMNI

Looking up the whereabouts of some of last year's graduates was like trying to find the proverbial needle in the haystack. Walking off with top honours and still seeking greater knowledge are Shirley Rosenberg at the University of Western Ontario, Anna Lee at Toronto University (studying medicine) and Ronald McLaughlin at Queen's University, Kingston. Gordon Bertrand, Gordon De Marco, Ben Solway, Gordon Paterson and Harold Salem are upholding the Patterson colours at Assumption. Jack Atchison is working in the office of a local coal company. Bernard Awerbuck is at the University of Western Ontario. Ken Archibald and Fred Meisner are working for the Meisner Company. David Bordoff was attending University of Detroit, but is now leading the "Life of Riley".

Bill Boyce is making baseball his career and is with the Philadelphia "Phillies". Harvey Branton is now in Chrysler's Engineer School. Wanza Buckley is attending MacDonald Hall in Guelph. Shirley Campbell, Jean McKee and Robert Holden are now at Normal School in London. Who knows but what they may be teaching in Patterson some day. Sheila Bowker and Kay James are employed in the office of the Ford Motor Company. Muriel Borofsky and Helen Skulmaski are over the river attending Highland Park College, Detroit. Our future "girls in white" are Ruth Cavanagh, Gloria Higgins, Ethel Hodges, Erma Oxford and Phyllis Sinclair, who are in training at local hospitals. Barbara Harper, Shirley Perreault and Glynne Milburn are taking a commercial course at Business College. Sylvester Daniluk is at the Ford Trade School.

Ioworth Davis is an apprentice to a chartered accountant at the Benson Company. Richard Douglas and Thomas Wright have gone on to Queen's University at Kingston. Harold Fraba is in the florist business. Douglas Wigle, Barry Katz and Jack Goodwin are keeping up their splendid work at Toronto University. Phyllis Rock was attracted to Holy Names College. Neil Orr has gone on to McMaster University at Hamilton. Orville Perreault is at the Windsor Arena. John Rowland may be found at the University of Detroit. Carmen Szoke has gone away over to Ohio to attend Heidelberg College. Norman Wood has had a couple of jobs, but has now settled down at Hiram Walker's. Patricia Yaxley, from all reports, likes her job at the Bell.

We are well represented by fourth formers at the University of Detroit. Those attending are Martin Havran, Tony Zimbalatte, Gloria Lewin and Bernice Katz. Sidney Bluestone has left us in favour of the Detroit University of Technology and Allan Cohen for Wayne University. Roy Dolihan and Joe Morrow joined the R.C.N.V.R. Florence Wagenburg, Helen Uzdillo, Helen Robb, Donna Nelson and Joanne West are attending Business College. Joan Kalle, Isobel Brien, Freida Parker and Joan Adams have decided to be nurses. Marguerite Neilson has gone on to MacDonald Hall, Guelph. Joyce Fuller and Frances Golden are representing Patterson at Vocational in the special Commercial Class. Harry

WE JUST HAVE FUN

"Any geometry difficulties? Speak up!" Mr. Orr's early morning query is met with a prolonged, irritating silence. Countless shivers later, Milton Awerbuck cautiously raises the desk cover, sticks out his head and naively asks, "Did we have any homework. Sir?". When the debris has been cleared away the class staggers into Chemistry. Here they have the greatest difficulty in seeing Mr. Haydon because of the blizzard entering through the gap in the wall. As usual, Laurence LeCapelain had been a bit sloppy during the last experiment. But on to History. Milton Stodolney panics the class with his definitions. "Diplomacy," says he, "is the patriotic art of lying for one's country." What is the difference between a statesman and a politician? "Oh, the statesman has a decided advantage; he's dead." Pausing long enough to overhear Robert Dowdell's remarks on Communism, we go on to Latin. I do hope you remember Mr. Cameron's method for learning grammatical points. Has your mother yet allowed you to print the point on a huge sheet of laundry paper and tack it up on the living room wall? Oh well, to each his own. Now the boisterous laughter invites us to Physics. Poor Cocomazzi has given up answering questions not on basketball. When Mr. Culbert calls on him, Cocomazzi refers all questions to his agent, Louis Milburn. Louis complains he's not receiving any commission though.

On to English, where Alvin Hemrend staunchly maintains that most poets merely rattle off their works whenever they are in need of a new suit. We hope Mr. Bowden recovers in time to teach Grade XIII next year. In French, John Drebot causes a furore by stating the rule, "Verbs of certainty take the subjunctive when they express doubt." After Miss Adams passes out, Leonard Raizin amuses us with his touching rendition of "Mademoiselle d'Armentieres".

Biology finds the students gleefully sticking pins in dead frogs. But oh, the ferociousness of those girls on the day of the worm dissection. Ann Fraser attacked hers with gusto. "The worm has turned," cried Elliot Whiteman.

During the "Trig" period, Joe Langer takes an almost sadistic delight in proving the text book incorrect. Mr. Orr can't wait for the publication of the Langer Text. Then oh! for that final period when we can juggle Permutations and Combinations. By 3:45, books, letters, students and teachers are all in a whirl. The insane chuckle of the bell ends our fun. But no. After all the teacher's knock-me-downs, Harry Wade passes the pick-me-ups. "I'll have milk," says Sharpe, "I'm driving!"

Hrischenko is at the Windsor Airport and now has his pilot's license. Howard Levitt is employed by the Windsor Ice & Coal Company. Barbara Coates is now a Mrs. and is living in Toronto. David Young is in the mailing department at Ford's.

BETTY JOHNSON.

THE PATRICIAN

COMPLIMENTS
OF

BEATTY WASHER STORE

717 Wyandotte St. E.
675 Ouellette Ave.
M. LEWIN, Manager

Compliments of

Chandler Ice & Coal

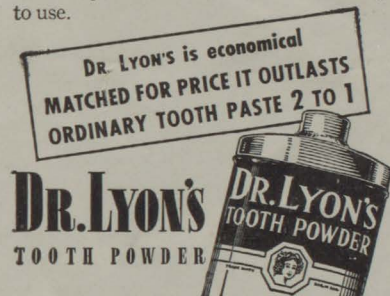
Highest Grade Fuels
COAL - COKE - BRIQUETTES - ICE

1402 CRAWFORD AVE.
PHONE 3-2501



Dingy teeth . . . smoke-stained teeth . . . neglected teeth . . . can sparkle again in just three days. That's the promise Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder makes. Try Dr. Lyon's for just three days and see the difference it makes in your smile.

Dr. Lyon's tastes wonderful. Is easy to use.



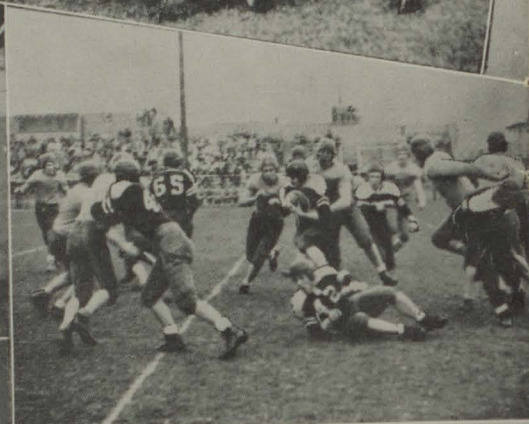
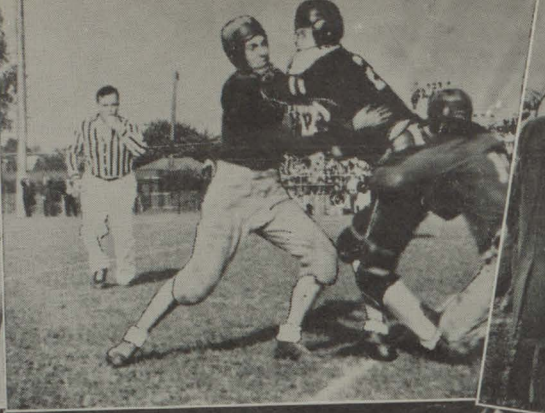
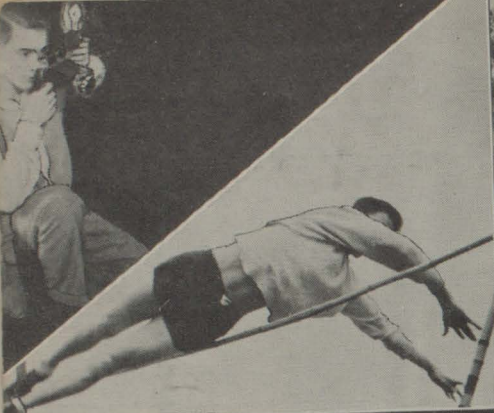
ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

of the

UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN ONTARIO

"Expanding to meet the needs of a
growing community"

For Details Consult The Registrar



PROCRASTINATION IS THE ART OF
KEEPING UP WITH YESTERDAY

"Undertake something that is difficult. It will do you good. Unless you try to do something beyond what you have already mastered you will never grow."

—Ronald E. Osmons.

M. D. MacPHAIL

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Galbraith
MY FLORIST

Ouellette at Wyandotte

Compliments
of

CKLW

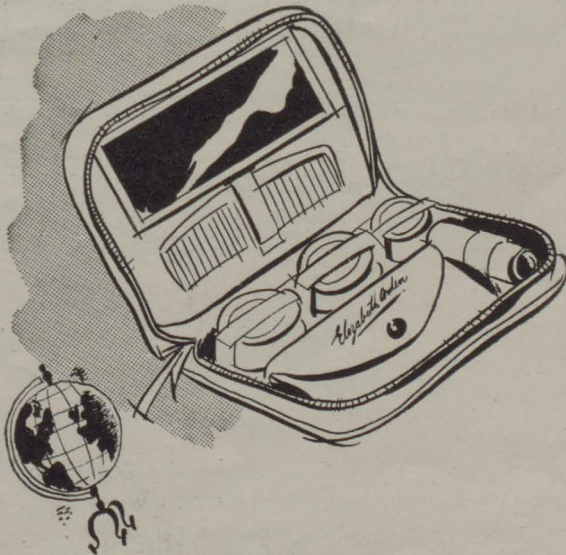
AT YOUR
SERVICE

24 HRS. A DAY

800 on your dial

J. E. COMPEAU,
President.

Elizabeth Arden



SERVICE KIT

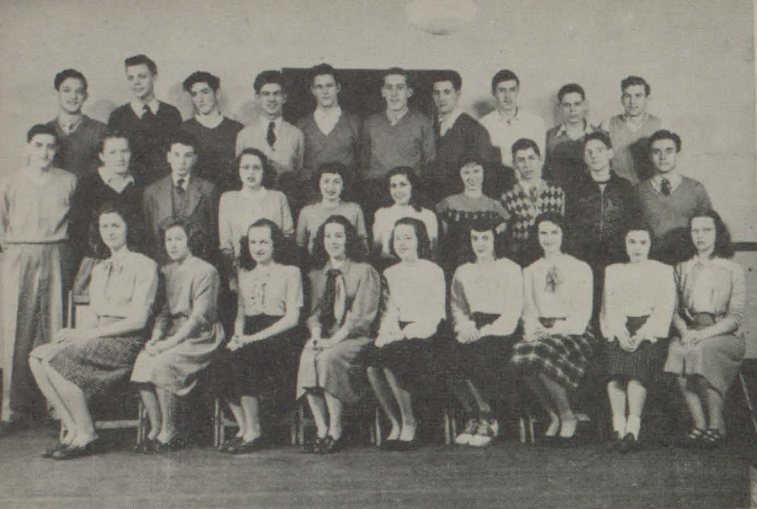
Designed specially by Elizabeth Arden for today's busy woman . . . it holds so much beauty in so little space. This trim, attractive Service Kit is perfect to slip in your purse or carry in your hand . . . just fits in the drawer of an office desk . . . and is just the size to tuck into your suitcase for short holidays and week-ends.

Coutts Drug Store carries a complete line of Elizabeth Arden cosmetics. You'll find Our Store always dependable and efficient.

Capitol Theatre Bldg.

Coutts Drugs
Limited

PHONE 3-2449



FORM 12A

President: William Smith
 Vice-President: Carol Horsburgh

Back Row: P. Broder, N. Mansfield, M. Zahara, J. Atkin, W. Smith, F. Hodges, K. Stewart, R. Mclelwin, B. Artingstall, I. Katzman.

Middle Row: R. Williams, W. Van Wyck, P. Hewson, R. Jacknow, J. Naffolin, A. Kaufman, P. Scott, J. Bickerton, W. Ball, R. Orr.

Front Row: B. Johnson, J. MacVicar, J. Spargalo, P. Dodge, P. Wendi, M. Shuttleworth, C. Horsburgh, M. Gordner, M. Carter.

Absent: W. Fryday, H. White.



FORM 12B

President: Trian Spoiala
 Vice-President: Lena Antonello

Back Row: J. Maisonneuve, A. Banyai, P. Stefan, R. Dunkley, D. Ryder, G. Fitzgerald, F. Duckworth, R. Johnson, D. Baxter.

Middle Row: W. Rymal, T. Bateman, R. McIntosh, G. Gall, R. Vicary, T. Spoiala, B. Shaw, J. Sokolovsky.

Front Row: D. Milburn, J. Baytaluk, A. Belawetz, E. Beacom, B. Douglas, L. Antonello, M. Pierce, A. Gordner.

Absent: W. Kerr, D. Tesolin, Z. Soltes, B. Lancsa, B. Lang.



FORM 12C

President: Glen Norry
 Vice-President: Barbara Gordon

Back Row: A. James, B. Macdonald, I. MacPhail, R. Cunningham, S. Mandelbaum, G. Norry, G. Moe.

Middle Row: P. Lesansky, E. Zazour, A. Portt, G. Paré, J. Kristoff, R. Marcuz, B. Lenartowicz.

Front Row: M. Burbridge, E. Rybinsky, B. Yaxley, B. Gordon, E. Hall, R. Stone, E. McDougall.

Absent: N. Lacyk, A. Rabin, T. Tomolillo, A. Perlmutter, L. Watson.



FORM 11A

President: Phil Kitchen
 Vice-President: Virginia Webster

Back Row: Donald Stein, N. Wortley, F. Humes, P. Kitchen, B. Lloyd, G. Smith, G. Noble, J. Kiefer, L. Cinat, R. Scott, B. Smith, E. Tuba, M. Karcz.

Middle Row: Mr. Fraser, B. Young, J. Liggins, J. Clarke, D. Pringle, B. Auttonson, A. Shipling, V. Webster, N. Lacyk, A. Shaw.

Front Row: S. Latwinski, S. Broadbent, M. Gutz, D. Shalhoub, A. Milani, M. Sullivan, G. Braithwaite, A. Nemecc, D. Beittler.

Absent: M. Whited, A. Tomolillo, Fay McDonald, N. Lindell.

Victoria College

in the

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

Founded by Royal Charter in 1836 "for the general education of youth in the various branches of Literature and Science on Christian Principles."

As one of the Federated Colleges in the Faculty of Arts of the University of Toronto, Victoria College enrolls students in all courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Commerce and preparatory to admission to the schools of Graduate Studies, Divinity, Education, Law and Social Work.

In the Annesley Hall Women's Residences and Wymilwood, accommodation is available for women students of Victoria College. In the Victoria College Residences accommodation is available for men students of the College.

For full information, including calendars and bulletins, apply to the Registrar, Victoria College, Toronto.

Pedrick's Flowers

FOR ALL OCCASIONS

849 Sandwich St. East

Phone 3-5921

WINDSOR - - - ONTARIO

COMPLIMENTS
OF

GEO. S. PRINGLE, R.O.
OPTOMETRIST

744 Ouellette Ave

Phone 2-3021

STANDARD MACHINE & TOOL CO. LIMITED

Tools, Dies, Fixtures, Jigs, Gauges
Plan-O-Mill, Multiple Heads, Drill Masters,
Hole Wise and Special Machinery

870 OTTAWA STREET

WINDSOR ONTARIO

H. S. Anderson & Sons Limited

AMBULANCE AND FUNERAL
SERVICE

861 OUELLETTE AVENUE

WINDSOR

4-3223

CHANGES IN THE STAFF

With the coming of the September term, Patterson Collegiate Institute welcomed two new teachers to the staff: they are Mr. Mennie and Mr. Bowden.

Mr. Mennie, who has replaced Mr. Carson in the shop, also teaches Arithmetic to the Commercial Classes. He taught at Sandwich Collegiate after his discharge from the Navy. Mr. Mennie has many ideas, one of which is to teach the Home Economics Classes how to make general repairs to their home appliances. Mr. Mennie firmly believes that because of their practical value to everyone, the Industrial Arts should be stressed more.

Mr. Bowden, who comes to Patterson from Belleville, teaches History and English to the students of the Upper School. He finds that the students of Patterson are natural, interesting to teach, and loyal to their school. Mr. Bowden also admires the athletic achievements of the school and notes that most of the pupils who participate in sports are equally efficient in their academic work.

We sincerely hope that Mrs. Kimmerly, who is temporarily replacing Miss Stothers, will enjoy her stay at Patterson. We wish Mrs. Kimmerly, Mr. Bowden and Mr. Mennie the best of luck at Patterson.

DON CRAPPER.

Compliments
of

**CANADIAN SIROCCO
COMPANY LTD.**



310 Ellis St. East

Compliments
of

WONDER BAKERY



337 Salter Phone 4-5107



Canada's Greatest Clothing Value

FOR CANADIANS OF ALL AGES
TAILORED-TO-MEASURE

TIP TOP TAILORS LTD.

"Be A Hostess To Loveliness"

CONTACT

**AVON PRODUCTS
OF CANADA LTD.**

609 Security Bldg. 4-9695

A Trained Representative Will Call

BOWL

Air Cooled

CRESCENT LANES

1055 OTTAWA ST.

PHONE 3-0960 SUMMER BOWLING

Compliments
of

**Hal Campbell
ORCHESTRA**

Janette Florists

Cut Flowers — Corsages — Wedding Bouquets
Potted Plants and Funeral Designs

CLIFFORD FRABA HAROLD FRABA

Phone: 3-1470 686 Janette Ave.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

C. Kilpatrick Mfg. Co. Ltd.

Manufacturers of
COSTUME JEWELLERY
SCHOOL PINS AND RINGS
Jewellery Made to Order

308 GOYEAU ST., WINDSOR

Compliments
of

**NATIONAL PAINTING
& DECORATING CO. LTD.**

725 Wyandotte E. 3-1715

TRIMBLE-PRATT MOTORS LTD.

1010 London St. W.

Distributors—

HUDSON MOTOR CARS
INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS
ALLIS-CHALMERS FARM MACHINERY

Phone 4-6456

**Sansburn-Pashley
LIMITED**

SCHOOL RINGS AND PINS

PHONE 3-4424

LaBelle Block — 307 Ouellette Ave.
WINDSOR, ONT.



FORM 11B

President: Philip Bakst
Vice-President: Ruth Kaufman

Back Row: J. Carp, D. Carswell, J. Gregg, T. Wear, P. Bakst, B. Harrison, B. McBain, M. Goldberg.

Middle Row: G. Wilson, F. Sanford, F. Safran, R. Kaufman, F. Oreckin, H. Vagryn, I. Soltes, D. Scott.

Front Row: S. Green, D. Borofsky, J. Brunke, J. Shelley, M. Price, M. Sullivan, J. Coulter, A. McDowell.

Absent: N. Graham, W. Greenwood, P. Hewson, R. Ingram, G. Simpson.



FORM 11C

President: Frank Wade
Vice-President: Cecile Waskowiz

Back Row: R. Kading, A. Smith, W. Greenwood, N. Graham, D. Pazuk, J. Lawrenson, B. Carson, G. Parent, J. Smith, J. Jones, G. Brown, B. Measor.

Middle Row: J. Brownell, J. Simon, J. Barnocky, D. Borofsky, C. Greaual, B. McMaster, A. Charbonneau, J. Filbey, G. MacFarlane, F. Wade, F. Hallett.

Front Row: P. Ivan, C. Waskowiz, S. Szycha, B. Browne, S. Shanfield, B. De-Shields, V. Deslippe, J. Harding, L. Haddad, B. Flowitt.

Absent: H. Rollet, H. Hilton.



FORM 11D

President: Jack Morgan
Vice-President: Lula Campbell

Back Row: S. Zimbalatte, D. Hoffman, G. Walika, A. Taylor, D. Stone, R. Wilson, J. Smith, A. McGuire, P. Branoff, J. Morgan, C. Surgent, G. Parent.

Middle Row: J. McNab, D. Crosby, M. Mills, G. Braithwaite, E. Allan, J. Buie, M. McConnell, F. Sheinfeld, C. Locke, P. Gow, E. Nicholas.

Front Row: L. Campbell, E. Zahara, G. Cross, A. Strump, E. Wickens, P. Todd, S. Kennedy, H. Kane, C. Vaughan.

Absent: B. Simpson, R. Ward, F. Evans, D. Browning.



FORM 11E

President: Mary Irinyi
Vice-President: Joyce Cayea

Back Row: M. Wortley, M. Bihary, M. Irinyi, J. Albrough, N. Eberts, S. House, E. Juhasz, R. Findlay, D. Milben.

Middle Row: E. Maurizio, R. Nichol, G. Providenti, J. Cavea, J. Weiner, J. Ridley, C. Elisha, P. McGinly.

Front Row: M. Newby, M. Ward, G. Cross, M. Arrand, B. Redding, A. Belawetz, O. Bashuki, J. Cannon.

Absent: M. Miller.

3 - DIRECT STEPS - 3 to a **Successful Career**

1. EXECUTIVE SECRETARIAL or BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION TRAINING will equip you to give superior service in any business office. The subjects of the courses are selected to give you the thorough training necessary to accelerate your progress up the ladder of success in business.
2. OUR PLACEMENT DEPARTMENT will assist you to secure the position best suited to your taste and aptitudes. Each month this department receives many employment calls for which no graduates are available. Competent, thoroughly-trained personnel are always in demand.
3. ADVANCEMENT depends upon your willingness and ability to accept responsibility. Many of our graduates of past years are today holding key positions in industry and commerce. THEIR future success is assured. Is yours? What we have done for others, we can and will do for you.

we SPECIALIZE in
advanced business education

WINDSOR
Business College

R. J. SERVICE, Principal

**Bank of Montreal
Building**

Phone 3-4921

**Entrance
15 Chatham St. E.**



FORM 10A

President: Sandy Gow
Vice-President: Harriett Chatters

Back Row: D. White, A. Buliga, J. Mac-Donald, S. Koresky, R. Pearce, A. Garvin, S. Jones, D. Parsons, K. Ferguson, S. Gow, F. Gardner, R. Hakala, R. Andrusky, A. Aitken.

Middle Row: R. Keeler, B. Dowdell, B. Katzman, K. MacVicar, H. Chatters, V. Martel, M. Sandre, M. Drobot, D. Lever.

Front Row: A. Freedman, M. Sakovich, M. Brown, J. Mclelwin, E. Lappin, J. Paterson, L. Schmidt, M. Spargalo, M. Dominato.

Absent: J. Crepp.



FORM 10B

President: Jim Eberts
Vice-President: Peggy White

Back Row: E. Zdziarski, W. Riggs, R. Campbell, E. Good, D. MacEwan, G. Bychyla, D. Crapper, J. Eberts, E. Shuel, R. Holmquist, D. Wackley, C. Harron, G. Champ, I. Lopatin.

Middle Row: G. Martin, P. Bruski, L. Wytka, F. Scheurman, M. Clazie, D. Harrison, M. Caughell, C. Chapman, B. Harris, B. Pile, H. Metzger.

Front Row: M. Jakobowski, S. Nixon, S. Willaughan, R. Molyneux, D. Myles, E. Forzley, D. Hanson, M. Mills, P. White.

Absent: George Chang.



FORM 10C

President: Ronald Peebles
Vice-President: Marilyn Wilkes

Back Row: F. Janosik, G. Peterson, E. Chorny, P. Seidlitz, R. Peebles, L. Parent, A. Powell, J. Dodick, J. Bryant, B. McLean, R. Hatheway, J. Pongratz, A. Thompson.

Middle Row: A. McCallum, J. Loucks, P. O'Neil, S. Hedrick, M. Duncan, A. Adams, M. McWade, L. Hart, G. Beaton, J. Pearl.

Front Row: B. Harris, B. Braid, M. Wilkes, N. Plonka, L. Smith, G. Hill, D. Chapman, M. Dupuis, H. Hames.



FORM 10D

President: William Casanova
Vice-President: Lena Voroscink

Back Row: B. Milner, J. Skinner, L. Dunkley, D. Westholm, J. Kulesky, A. Blight, D. Bustin, C. Glaser, K. McKay, B. Brown, T. Trowell, L. Hanna, R. Austin, A. Jensen, R. Brier, R. Schultz, B. Wasyluk.

Middle Row: D. Lamon, H. Allan, D. McGhee, D. Jaques, J. Flynn, A. Bull, A. Schorochid, L. Voroscink, R. Jacobs, R. Buchanan, C. Harris, J. Banks.

Front Row: V. Turlle, K. Orser, I. Pasko, M. Cause, P. Connor, N. Rodda, H. Hallet, G. Brooks, S. Doherty.

Absent: W. Casanova, Philip Jacob.

For the Fastest Service
Call DIAMOND CAB
2 - 1 5 7 2

Stands At: 24-HR. SERVICE
Pierre and Ottawa American
Wyandotte and Windsor License

SPORTING GOODS FOR
EVERY GAME

Compliments
of

Geo. H. Wilkinson



FOR
CORRECT
COLLEGIATE
CLOTHES
IT'S

bartlet macdonald & gow
limited

Compliments of

THE
**POST OFFICE
RESTAURANT**

Good Food — Prompt Service



65 PITT ST. W.

WINDSOR ONTARIO

COMPLIMENTS
OF

P. P. McCALLUM, C.I.U.
Branch Manager

PRUDENTIAL OF ENGLAND

806 Guaranty Trust Bldg
Phone 4-4305

"Investment Insurance Specialties"

COMPLIMENTS
OF

White Restaurant



33 Pitt Street East
Phone 3-8084



FORM 10E

President: Max Krutch
 Vice-President: Isabel Falloon

Back Row: R. Garlick, T. Phillips, S. Riggs,
 M. Hand, J. Pidgeon, M. Ellement, J. Donovan.

Middle Row: M. Westwood, J. Raby, E.
 Scholey, L. Dalpee, A. Blair, M. Pray.

Front Row: D. Wigle, R. Booker, R. Lee,
 M. Krutch, I. Falloon, S. Garlick, J. Monk.



FORM 10F

President: Maurice McLean
 Vice-President: Mildred Davies

Back Row: S. Rosen, E. Rebkowec, K.
 Mariarity, M. McLean, S. Tudryn, D. Pullen,
 I. Warrington, B. Rowland.

Middle Row: M. Davies, J. Thomas, J.
 Rambo, J. Gangnon, A. Herbert, N. Kersey,
 A. Charbonneau, D. McGuire, B. Winch.

Front Row: D. Lewis, P. McGillivray, N.
 Harrison, T. Izsak, S. Smith, M. Meretsky,
 H. Hunter, M. Newar, D. Barnhardt.

Absent: S. Logan.



FORM 9A

President: Remo Copat
 Vice-President: Ruth Clark

Back Row: G. Frankland, J. Burk, M.
 Solway, L. Finnigan, R. Copat, H. Newton,
 J. Johnson, C. Hilton, L. Cavanagh, B.
 McConnell, F. Smith, B. Scott, F. Clarke.

Middle Row: J. Brown, J. Lever, E. DeLaere,
 S. Holavaci, P. Tadd, G. Magda, J. Cham-
 bers, F. Reume, M. Kuzniar, B. Baldwin,
 J. Friars, B. Light.

Front Row: S. Boyden, S. Gow, B. Fontaine,
 R. Clark, M. Carter, A. Soulliere, T. Trottier,
 Y. Graves, M. McIntyre, S. Wigle.

Absent: B. Swann, E. Bardwell.



FORM 9B

President: Bob Baxter
 Vice-President: Elsa Cusinato

Back Row: R. Fordham, R. Deehan, B.
 Carle, J. Mitchell, F. Gutz, S. Clench, B.
 Baxter, K. Acton, B. Henry, G. Dickson, K.
 Prieur, B. Middleton, M. Cascadden, B. Mait-
 land, J. Daugherty.

Middle Row: A. Thibadeau, M. Maguire,
 G. Latam, J. Brownell, B. Manteith, B.
 Bromley, B. Dykes, S. Upliter, D. Lefebvre,
 N. Westgate, E. Scheurman, P. McKenzie.

Front Row: N. Hopper, V. Derbyshire, D.
 Lee, J. Garnier, J. Foson, M. Cosma, V.
 Menczel, E. Cusinato, L. Gapa, M. Clarke.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

(Incorporated by Royal Charter 1841)

Situated in the oldest city in Ontario; 34 buildings; normal registration about 4,500; health insurance provided during session.

DEGREE COURSES in Arts, Commerce, Applied Science, Medicine, Nursing Science and Physical and Health Education.

Matriculation Pamphlet, sent on request, includes a complete list of scholarships and prizes awarded on entrance and on University work.

EXTRAMURAL WORK in Arts and Commerce up to 4 course yearly. It is possible to get a pass degree in Arts or to complete three years of an Honours Course through extramural and Summer School study.

Ask for a copy of **QUEEN'S IN PICTURES**

COULTER'S

CAMERAS AND SUPPLIES
RADIOS AND HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES
SPALDING SPORTING GOODS

•
459 OUELLETTE AVE.

Compliments
of

TEAHAN FURNITURE LTD.

Expert Installation
of
Bendix Washers

CHATHAM AT PELISSIER

Compliments
of

Mayor
Arthur J. Reaume



FURS

With a Future!

Beautiful Creations — Distinctively Styled
in the Lazare's manner.

Choose Yours Now.

LAZARE'S *Fine FURS*

493 OUELLETTE AVE. — WINDSOR

Compliments of

A Patterson Graduate

LEO FERRI

Shell Service Station

Bridge and Wyandotte

3-4794



FORM 9C

President: John Finn
Vice-President: Joy Sherk

Back Row: J. Tower, L. Cavanagh, B. Beaudry, B. Arlein, B. Hagans, B. Coleman, E. Archambault, J. Finn, O. Browning, B. Cole, J. Boyce, B. Gagne, H. Wagenberg, W. Chudyk.

Middle Row: D. Pratt, A. Hatheway, M. Maker, O. Krawetz, E. Biasutti, I. Pundsack, J. Ferris, K. Klinger, J. Sherk, E. Nicholas, D. Spencer, N. Stewart, B. Bateman.

Front Row: J. Haddad, M. Butler, B. Brown, M. Atkin, N. Tilt, P. Archambault, F. Lenar, M. Milner, J. Spoiala.

Absent: J. Tunks, J. VanWyck.



FORM 9D

President: Nancy Deep
Vice-President: Ed Roy

Back Row: G. Eastlake, K. Brooks, G. Wortley, D. Robertson, J. Milito, D. Newell, B. Szabo, M. Chaychuk, T. Hoffman, I. Ordower, C. Hesman, F. Miller, R. Reid, J. Phelps, E. Roy.

Middle Row: N. Deep, J. Rose, J. Haddad, N. Kasurak, H. Rowland, B. Hutchinson, M. Kory, L. Goulet, L. Pearce, S. Dobson, R. Soda, D. Champ.

Front Row: J. Henderson, L. Cunningham, Y. McCallum, J. Smith, E. McLaughlin, J. Brooks, M. Crow, D. McCallum, L. Wickens, V. DePaoli.

Absent: L. McGruthers, D. Davis.



FORM 9E

President: Frank Rollet
Vice-President: Shirley Cunningham

Back Row: J. Warrington, D. Fabok, G. White, R. Hunt, K. Steadman, E. Percy, B. Perry, G. Sutcliffe, R. Wheeler, J. Laramie, F. Fisher, J. Zangari.

Middle Row: D. Todd, M. Robinson, A. Robertson, E. Harris, R. Hayward, P. Kitchen, B. Fisher, F. Rollet.

Front Row: E. Nantau, G. Shea, E. Bird, D. Beer, M. Marchum, J. Woodward, S. Cunningham, M. Dunn, M. Percy, M. Thurlow.



FORM 9F

President: Tony Bucsa
Vice-President: Jeanette Cusinato

Back Row: S. Bashucki, W. Imre, H. Wall, L. Liggins, W. Jemison, T. Bucsa, J. Stecki, R. Rymal, R. McLean, D. Milburn, T. Allen, W. Lambrose, K. Fitzgerald, D. McTaggart, J. Robinson, M. Whiteman.

Middle Row: A. Johnson, P. Shreve, J. Ingram, J. Kirby, A. Park, G. Girard, R. Moro, J. Cusinato, A. Rosen, R. A. Lindell, V. Bird, E. McAuliffe.

Front Row: F. Pearl, C. Gordner, A. Engel, J. Stacks, J. Hames, E. Juhasz, A. Goetz, M. Caldwell, A. Carno, W. Chaychuk.

ALMA COLLEGE

Founded 1877

ST. THOMAS, ONT.

Principal:

REV. BRUCE MILLAR, B.A., B.D.

A Residential School for Girls

\$3,500.00 IN SCHOLARSHIPS

To assist girls in preparing for work of National importance, Alma College is offering scholarships amounting to \$3,500.00, for training in

NURSING

BUSINESS

DIETETICS

and in addition, ten students-help bursaries.

Clothes by

Morey Mandell

For That Long Rol' Lapel

318 Ouellette Ave.—Next to Palace Theatre
PHONE 4-2690

Studebaker Jewellers

Watches — Diamonds

Jewelry

31 London St. W. Windsor
Phone 4-5944

*Best Wishes
to the
Student Body
of*

PATTERSON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

COMPLIMENTS
OF

ABBAY GRAY LIMITED

Chrysler - Plymouth - Fargo
Distributors

Goyeau at Elliott Phone 4-1171

Gordon P. Thompson, Mgr.
Gordon P. Thompson, Jr.

THOMPSON FUNERAL HOME

961 OUELLETTE, AT ERIE
Phone 4-5747

CLASS NEWS HIGHLIGHTS

12A

What has 12A got that can turn a stuffy history lesson into a roaring joke? Good old 107 was the place, 2 p.m. was the time; the words: "Well, what the heck difference does it make which chapter it's in?" Hi ya, Mrs. Kitts! 12A had the best turnout at the combined grade 12's party last fall. Frank Hodges lent his house for another party one Saturday night, and all the boys and Mary Mills had a nice time.

12A has representatives in almost every school activity. Our class has representatives on all the school teams, in the Hi-Y Club, the Dramatic Club, and the Christian Fellowship Club. The school magazine's editor, Jack Bickerton, and assistant editor, Pat Dodge, as well as most of the department heads, come from 12A. Our class has also produced such illustrious writers as Frank Hodges, Richard Williams, Peter Broder, and Robert McElwain. We have, in fact, representatives in every school activity except the choir, but the lack of musical interest is made up for by the fact that the school pianist, Carol Horsburgh, is a member of our class.

We always thought Jim Atkin was a one-woman man, but recently, 'midst the romantic setting of the chemistry lab, with the bunsen burner casting flickering shadows on the desk, and the sweet odour of chlorine floating about the air, he was seen gazing into the limpid depths of Mildred Gardner's eyes and heard whispering tenderly into her shell-like ear, "Mildred, $KOH + HCl = HOH + KCl$." It seems Pauline Wendt has been heard singing the old Bonnie Baker number, "Oh, Johnny." Frank Hodges is the Casanova of the class. When he isn't busy taking nurses out, he either has his arm around Ann Kaufman, or is twining Carol Horsburgh's hair into ringlets, or else he is whispering sweet nothings into Pat Dodge's ear. We predict a fine future for this boy—as a harem haunter. There are, by the way, seven pictures of Pat in Pat Dodge's wallet. Conceit or —?

Of course 12A wouldn't be 12A without the encouragement of Mr. Cameron, our form teacher. We may fool around a lot, Mr. Cameron, but all of 12A thinks you're tops!

12B

After a close and interesting election campaign, 12B chose Trian Spoiala and Lena Antonello as its guiding lights. A riotous party, held at Betty Lanca's home, launched the New Year successfully. There was dancing and games, food, supplied by the girls, and soft drinks. It was decided that Annette Gardner and Richard Williams made the most handsome couple.

12B jaunted through the winter term with typical abandon. Since most of the students were completely engrossed in their studies, no class parties were held, but several class romances sprung up. Betty Lanca and Frank Duckworth have been quite chummy of late, and Lena Antonello and George Fitzgerald make a cute couple. Alex Banyai has become the idol of several of the grade 10 girls. One morning, during an English class, 12B received a major jolt. Frank Duckworth was called upon by Miss Adams to recite Hamlet's famous soliloquy, "To be or not to be". Frank, true to form, began to recite an entirely different version from the one in the text. When Ron Dunkley returned to classes, after a serious illness, the class presented the well-known "joker" with a record album. History classes wouldn't seem right if Trian had his home-work done.

12B has contributed much to school athletic events. Paul Stefan and Jerry Sokolovsky played on the school soccer team; George Fitzgerald was an outstanding player on the football team, and Trian Spoiala shone on the hockey team. Among the middle and upper school basketball teams, 12B girls' team was rated the highest. A great deal of credit for winning the pins belongs to our capable captain, Lena Antonello. The girls met the opposing teams with robust energy and good sportsmanship. Members of the team were Eleanor Beacom, Dorothy Milburn, Lena, Molly Pierce, Alice Tomollilo, Gloria Tyrell, Nancy Lindell, Pat Marchini, and Barbara Douglas. The volleyball team managed to make the play-offs but were defeated there. Eleanor Beacom gave an excellent speech on General Marshall in the Oratoricals.

12C

It's a well-founded rumour that this class is made up of ignoramuses, with a few exceptions. We may be dumb but we have a lot of fun. We had two successful class parties, one last fall at Ernie Zorzour's house and one in February at Betty-Lou Yaxley's.

In sports, our interform football team failed. The girls' volleyball team made the play-offs but were defeated by the 11E team. The boys' basketball team did well, led by that great pivot shot, Gordon Moe. By the way, Gordon Moe must be interested in the supernatural, because he's always in contact with the spirits. We are supposedly honoured by the presence of such sport celebrities as Beth Cullen and Barbara Gordon, both of basketball fame. Benny Lenartowicz and Bob MacDonald were on both the Soccer and hockey teams. All these smart posters you have seen around the halls were drawn by those famous artists, John (I'll smash you!) Kristoff and Sol Mandlebaum. But the leading class character is that great personage, Roger (Why don't you shave?) Bruce Cunningham. Elizabeth Hall upheld the honour of our class by entering the Senior Girls' Public Speaking Contest and coming out on top. Congratulations, Lib!

11A

11A started the school year by winning the clothing drive sponsored by the Red Cross girls. The five dollars prize money helped pay for a sleigh-ride during the Christmas vacation. We had two house parties, one at Shirley Broadbent's home and the other at Barbara Ouellette's. A skating party, held at Mitchell Park, was successfully concluded when we went to Diane Pringle's house for some very welcome refreshments. All our "get-togethers" were enjoyed by the whole class.

The girls of 11A managed to take top honours in the swimming meet held at Kennedy's pool. Jeanne Clarke captured the Individual Junior Girls' Swimming Championship. Representing 11A on the school teams were Max Karcz, Larry Cinat, Robin Scott, Joe Kiefer, Norm Wortley and Frank Humes. 11A had two entries in the Senior Oratoricals: Robin Scott and Virginia Webster. Virginia came in second in the Senior Girls' Division. When Larry Cinat came into French class one day "sans son cahier", he told Miss Hancock he couldn't afford one. Acting upon a suggestion of Miss Hancock's, four kind-hearted souls donated a penny so Larry could buy himself a note-book. No excuse now, is there, Larry?

11B

On a fine September morning, class 11B embarked on its career as one of the top grades in scholastic and athletic achievements. Our capable leaders are Phillip Bakst and Ruth Kaufman, president and vice-president, respectively.

The boys did well in the field of sports. They got into the play-offs in Touch Rugby, but were defeated in the final game. Our star players were Jack Gregg, David Carswell, and Martin Goldberg. On the school teams we were represented by Bob McBain and Jack Carp, both members of the Junior Basketball Team.

Our class had two entrants in the Oratorical Contests: Shirley Green and Martin Goldberg. The former spoke on Sir Ernest MacMillan, while the latter's speech on Joe E. Brown won him second place in the Senior Boys' Division.

The first social event of the year was held at the home of Isobel Soltes, and was attended by both class members and visitors. (Oh! Those Americans!) The second class party was also held there and turned out to be a gala affair that provided a good time for all.

11C

11C, the best in the school (so we think), started the year with a "get-acquainted party" at the home of John Lawrenson. It was very successful as everyone, including other Patterson students, attended. One party was held in connection with the clothing drive. We came in second in this same clothing drive and the two dollars prize money helped provide for another party at Helen Rollet's.

The girls' basketball team, captained by Pauline Ivon, who made the Girls' Senior Basketball Team, made the



MARY is a Business Office Supervisor



JANE is a Long Distance Supervisor

Up from the ranks...

MARY, JANE AND JOE haven't been out of high school very long. Today, up from the ranks, they're going places in the telephone business.

Telephone people — men and women at various stages of their careers — know that the opportunity to go ahead is open to all in this expanding business.

Competition is keen, but everyone has the chance to win the rewards of promotion by good work well done.

Opportunity of this sort means much to you; for the skill and experience of telephone people, working together in a common cause, are major factors in providing the best and most telephone service at the lowest possible cost.



JOE is a Central Office Foreman



THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

play-offs but were defeated. Through no fault of our very capable volleyball captain, Claire Gregvol, we succeeded in winning only one game. The boys' interform football team was successful until they were overwhelmed by 11D in the play-offs. The basketball team, captained by Frank Wade, and coached by Willie Greenwood, won their share of the victories.

I'm sure we all know enough about snooker to be able to play a good game. Isn't that right, Dennis? What seems to be the trouble with some of the girls in 11C? Aren't the Patterson boys good enough for them, or do they just prefer the Sandwich laddies?

11D

11D got off to an excellent start by electing capable Jack Morgan as president, and Lula Campbell as vice-president. The boys' touch rugby team brought honour to this class when they received the interform senior championship. The girls reached the finals in basketball, and won the interform senior championship in volleyball. Where would the school teams be without members from 11D? Our class gave Steve Zimbalatte, Art McGuire, and Art Taylor to the football team, and Don Stone, Steve Zimbalatte, and Ray Wilson to the junior basketball team, Bob Simpson to the senior team, and George Walika to the hockey team. The girls made up half the senior basketball team, with Gloria Cross, Catherine Vaughan, Peggy Gow, Helen Kain, Molly McConnell and Suzanne Kennedy as members, and the latter three were also members of the volleyball team.

For 11D's first party we went to the theatre to see a movie and then went to Miss Garrett's home for refreshments. Our next party, held at Peggy Gow's, was a farewell party for our beloved teacher, Miss Garrett, who retired. The class gave her a lovely sweater. We're sorry to see Miss Garrett leave, but are glad we got such an able teacher in the person of Mrs. Kimmerley.

11E

The 11E girls' social activities this year consisted of one party held in Riverside at the home of Grace Providenti's brother. A good time was had by all, in spite of the scarcity of the stronger sex. All the girls tried their 60-word-a-minute shorthand tests before Christmas and fifteen of our number succeeded in passing. Seven students also passed the 80-word-a-minute test before the Easter examinations. We cannot let you overlook the fact that 11E students are the best spellers in the entire school, which was proven by the test Mr. Marshall gave each class.

Mary Irinyi, Marie Newby, and Mary Bihary gave their able assistance, both on the stage and behind the scenes, to the play "She Stoops to Conquer", presented by the Dramatic Club. We were represented on the senior volleyball team by Janette Cannon and Anne Belawetz. The class volleyball team succeeded in reaching the interform play-offs. The members of our class are certainly not lacking in talent, which was displayed by the way Muriel Wortley handled the vocals with Bobby Verne's orchestra at the Commencement Dance. In spite of the fact that there are only 26 in the class, and that these 26 are all girls, we placed third in the Red Cross Clothing Drive which was held last fall.

10A

When school started this year our class was very fortunate to be assigned Mr. Hallam as form-teacher. We are also lucky to have such capable leaders as Sandy Gow, our president, and Harriet Chatters, our vice-president. Soon after school started, a class party was held at Marilyn Brown's house. We had a scavenger hunt, with delicious prizes for the winners.

10A certainly has fine speakers in its class. Harriet Chatters won first place in the Junior Girls' Oratorical Contest but unfortunately lost the city championship. Bill Dowdell won not only the Junior Boys' contest in the school, but also the city championship, and he placed second in the W.O.S.S.A. Nice going, Bill!

Despite our many geniuses, there is one thing our class doesn't excel in—sports. The boys can't stay in competition long enough to find out what the game is about. Don Parsons, who played on the basketball and football teams, is of course an exception. The girls' basketball team did better in their games. Here is a thought for those who will soon be writing their exams: To err is human, but when the eraser wears out before the pencil, you're overdoing it.

There was a loud clamour for a class party at the first of the year, and when one was arranged it proved to be quite an event. There must have been at least eight or nine students who trotted merrily to the home of our vice-president. There, the charming hostess, Peggy White, with the assistance of George Bychylo, entertained the large turnout. It seems funny, but there hasn't been another party since!

The boys' basketball team managed to squeeze into the playoffs with the help of the coach, manager, and captain, Pete Bruski, who also plays on the Junior Boys' Basketball Team. Don MacEwan also plays on this team. In hockey, the team boasted of that wonderful Wytka, Bruski, and Riggs forward line. Don Wackley made a big hit in "She Stoops to Conquer". "Ze Great Lover" also produced a fine story about how he met "Brown Eyes", one of his loves, eating a salome sandwich amidst the romantic atmosphere of the cafeteria. George Chong also contributes to keeping the class lively. He practically lives in Mr. Haydon's detention room. If you can sneak a look out the window any morning at about ten o'clock you'll more than likely see him nonchalantly strolling into school!

10C

The highlight of 10C's sports year was the winning of the grade 10 Touch Rugby championship. Leonard Parent was our class's sole representative on the Junior Boys' Basketball team. Several of the girls were members of the Junior Girls' Basketball and Volleyball teams. Aline Adams placed second in the Junior Girls' Public Speaking Contest. Congratulations, Aline!

With the social side of their life, the pupils of 10C were just as successful. First we had a Hallowe'en party at the home of Jim Loucks. The second party was a Christmas affair at Betty Braid's home on Victoria Avenue. Next was a skating party at Shore Acres. After a few spills and lots of chills we went to the same Jim Loucks' house for some very welcome refreshments. Everyone had a wonderful time at all these parties and the boys actually came out of their sewing circles to dance! Wonders never cease!

BAPTISTE ENCORE

By John Maisonneuve

*My name she is Baptiste Encore,
I come from de nord contree,
I got some dollar in my poche,
For to go on de spree.*

*I am come down to Windsor Town
And buy at some big store.
She's twice as big as big pine tree,
Maybe she's tree or four.*

*Dis très grand store which is call Smit
Beaucoup de monde rush in.
Je pense qu'il is the biggest store
Dat ever I been in.*

*One t'ing dere I am like a lot
But she's belong to store.
Elle est petite cage you get in
To go up to next floor.*

*When my money she's all go
I jump into my car.
Next year again I come back here
To buy that cage, by gar.*

Ann Kaufman: "I passed Livy today."
Sid: "Really; how fast was he going?"

Mr. Fraser: "Are you ever going to understand this new trigonometry?"
Zolton Saltes: "Well, you know—you can't teach an old dog a new trig."

MEDALS
 TROPHIES
 PENNANTS
 CLASS PINS
 PRIZE CUPS
 PRIZE RIBBONS
 RIBBON STREAMERS
 CELLULOID BUTTONS
 CRESTED SWEATSHIRTS
 SCHOOL INSIGNIA JEWELRY
 FELT EMBROIDERED & CHENILLE CRESTS

**TROPHY-CRAFT
 LIMITED**

102 LOMBARD ST. — TORONTO

Lyttles Confectioners
 Limited

507 OUELLETTE AVE. WINDSOR
 Phone 3-6051

Breakfast — Luncheon — Dinner

Good Things Come In
 LYTTLE PACKAGES

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted

FRED STRUCKETT
 Optometrist — Optician



320 Ouellette Ave. Phone 3-6763
 Windsor, Ont.

Only a few Minutes from Patterson . . .

Windsor's Smartest Clothing Shop for
 Classroom, Street and Sportswear



Drop in! Look around! Frankly—we're proud of our display. Your friends have found satisfaction here. So get in step with the times. Remember—Your clothes tell the world what you are—and RIGHT NOW—"The spotlight of style is on YOU!!"

Ouellette at London Ottawa at Gladstone

Prize Winning Advertisement by Frank Duckworth, 712 Dougal Avenue, Windsor

10D

If someone is seen walking down the hall muttering to himself, kicking at imaginary objects, and otherwise acting as if his senses have taken leave of him, we can almost guarantee that it is someone from 10D, after one of the sizzling debates which we have to break the monotony of our English classes. It was during one of these that Willie Casanova made the astounding statement that some girls come to school looking like "a bunch of butterflies with their faces all painted". If you have been wondering what caused those pale faces in 10D, now you know.

Among the outstanding members of the class are Willie Casanova, Phil Jacob, Chuck Glaser of local boxing fame, and June Flynn, the petite blonde cheer-leader.

The interform sports got off to a smashing start. The 10D girls were very proud when the boys received the merit pins for the soccer championship. The girls' teams and the other boys' teams didn't do as well.

The class had two class parties. The second, a skating party, was successfully concluded when we adjourned to Kay Orser's house for refreshments. Bob Schultz and Hugh Allan were the chief entertainers, singing "Mammy" and "Sonny Boy", while Phil Jacobs amused everyone with tales of Patterson in the days of old.

10E

Due to the housing shortage, our class hasn't had any parties yet this year. But we still have hopes! Our boys' interform team reached the play-offs in basketball. Besides Max Krutch, Ray Booker, and Stan Garlick from our own class, we borrowed Bill Wasyluk and Rennie Brier from 10D to play on our team. The girls' basketball and volleyball teams both did well. A very successful Valentine tea was given for the staff members by the girls of our class.

Some of the girls of 10E have interests in Upper School. For example, Donna Wigle seems intensely interested in the blond locks of Vick Lepa. Which 10D boy is attracted to a certain 10E girl? Maybe you could tell us, June. Ray Booker has been seen making eyes at Rita Garlick.

10F

Our class, 10F, got off to a roaring start with a party held at our president's, Marilyn Holden, following a football game. Due to the acute shortage of the stronger sex in our class, outsiders were invited. All in all we had a swell time. The party committee, Mary Newar, Marlene Meretsky, Joan Gagnon and Doreen Lewis, launched into active preparation for a second party. "Hope springs eternal." The girls' volleyball and basketball teams entered the play-offs with the gleam of first place in their eyes. How did it turn out, girls? The boys lent their able assistance to 10C and enjoyed a very successful year in sports. Marilyn Holden, who became well known during the school elections, left for Arizona during the Christmas holidays and Maurice McLean took over as class president. No one in 10F can say truthfully that they have nothing to be proud of, in our class.

9A

9A has done very well in sports this year. Our girls' basketball team won the grade nine championship and the girls' swimming team placed second in the swimming contest held at Kennedy's pool. The boys' basketball team did very well, spurred on by such "hoopla" sharks as Harold Newton, Eugene Bardwell, Remo Copat, Morrey Solway and Frank Clarke.

Our first class party was held at Sheila Gow's home and everyone had a nice time. Betty Swan has been seen making eyes at a certain 12A student, whose initials are Frank Hodges. Oh, you ping-pong Casanova! Why does Ruth Clark rush through her lunch every noon and hurry to the gym? Maybe George could answer that. Elsie (she's a model) Delaere, Joan Lever and Joan Brown never miss a Junior Boys' basketball game. Every time Marilyn Carter looks at a certain 11A student, she gets "Stardust" in her eyes.

9B

Our boys are the Grade Nine Hockey Champions. Our three star forwards, Stan Clench, Ken Prieur, and Bob Henry, backed by Defenseemen Bob Middleton and Ron Fordham, put on a swell show. Our goalie, Jack Daugherty, helped keep the other side's score down, too. We let ourselves be defeated in basketball just to give the other teams a chance. Good sportsmanship, you know.

Our girls' basketball team has done well, winning most of their games. The volleyball team won most of their games also. As a whole, our class has enjoyed working under the supervision of our fine teachers in this collegiate and we are looking forward to serving the rest of our five years' sentence.

9C

Although many attempts were made to have a class party, none proved successful. After all, you can't have a house party without a house, or a sleigh-ride without snow! The reputation of 9C as the noisiest class in the school is well-founded. Improvements are hoped for in the future. The 9C girls don't seem to be inclined toward either basketball or volleyball. The boys, however, were a little more successful with their teams. The 9C girls find the boys on the senior teams very attractive, but the boys find the beautiful furnishings in 217 more to their liking.

9D

Our first class party was held on Halowe'en at Lila Goulet's house. The lack of a record player didn't dull our merriment. We had stacks of food to appease our hunger. Some time later a skating party was held, and refreshments were served, at the home of Lois Cunningham's aunt. This time we had a record player, all the latest records and everyone had lots of fun. On the bus coming home we were all surprised at the glorious voice possessed by Margaret Kory. Yikes!

The girls' volleyball team won their share of victories and the boys kept up the good work in basketball. Natalie Kasurak upheld the good name of 9D by entering the Junior Girls' Public Speaking Contest. Her efforts were highly commendable.

9E

Here's the dope on 9E. We can safely say we've got the best president, our six-foot bruiser, Frank Rollet, and the best vice-president, Shirley Cunningham. Dan Fabok, our soccer star, helped to bring the grade nine soccer championship to our fair form. Another sports celebrity, Ron Hunt, who shines in basketball and hockey, also comes from 9E. Our class, together with 9F, won the grade nine interform football championship. Our class has had two very successful parties. The first was at Frank Rollet's home on Bruce Avenue. We had a lot of fun but we were a little too noisy. It wasn't long before some squad cars drew up to inform us that we were disturbing the peace. More fun! Our other party, which was a lot of fun, too, was at Connie Kerr's home.

Now don't you wish you were in 9E?

9F

Sports-minded 9F reached the play-offs in soccer, hockey, football and basketball. Tony Bucsa, our class president, and Joe Stecki made sparkling attempts to top the basketball team's race for points. Ken Fitzgerald was our sole class representative on the school teams. He played on the hockey team. He made no points but helped keep the penalty box full.

Through the astounding teaching ability of Jeanette Cusinato, the class has benefited greatly, especially as exams drew nigh. The vocal chords of some of 9F's members have harmonized splendidly in the school's choir. There are many romances brewing in and out of the class, but that of Bill Jemison's seems to be the most promising. We have had only plans for class parties so far, but maybe in the future our dreams will be realized.

ROOM 217

By Gordon Smith

*It is five to nine, and all through the school
From the third floor library to the basement pool,
Many are hurrying to be sure they're not late,
For they know full well the awaiting fate;
They push and shove and force their way by,
Down the hall where their textbooks lie
Piled in their locker so carelessly,
It looks like the closet of Fibber McGee.
Yes! they find their books in the paper and waste,
And hurry to class with the greatest haste;
But many there are who need to have wings
For it is hard to beat this bell that rings,
And they that are late, that night are seen,
Sitting uneasy in room two seventeen.*

DRINK
Coca-Cola

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

VISIT HEINTZMAN'S
RECORD DEPARTMENT

One of the Finest
In Canada

HEINTZMAN'S

302 OUELLETTE AVE. - WINDSOR
Phone 3-4649



THE
COURTESY AND
COMFORTS OF HOME

AT THE

Hotel
NORTON-PALMER
IN WINDSOR, ONT.



BIRKS GIFTS Always mean
more...yet they cost no more!

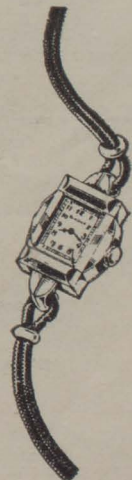
When you give them a gift from Birks you know just how much more they appreciate it by the happy expression on their faces . . . They know that the name Birks on the box means that the gift is a **QUALITY** gift — that it is the finest that money can buy and best of all while Birks gifts mean more—they cost no more.

Diamonds
Watches
Leather Goods
English China
Fine Silver
Gifts

BIRKS

JEWELLERS

Ouellette Corner of Park



Compliments
of

**WINDSOR GAS
COMPANY
LIMITED**



"In the Public's Service
Since 1877"

Compliments
of

Palace Recreation Ltd.

871 OTTAWA ST.

COMPLIMENTS
OF

UNION MEN'S SHOP LIMITED



25-29 Pitt Street East
At Ouellette

Furs - Coats - Dresses
MODERN AS TOMORROW!

Visit Our New Store
On Ouellette Avenue

WATERMANS

**SANDWICH, WINDSOR
AND AMHERSTBURG
RAILWAY COMPANY**

**SAFE
ECONOMICAL
TRANSPORTATION**



Board of Directors
W. H. FURLONG, K.C.
F. X. CHAUVIN, M.A.
C. E. JACKSON

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Janisse Bros.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

585 LONDON STREET WEST
PHONE 3-5227-8

TELEPHONE:
4-6775

AUTO
ACCESSORIES

**KEN R. CRACKNELL'S
SERVICE STATION**

LUBRICATION OUR SPECIALTY
GAS, OILS, WASHING
TIRE and BATTERY SERVICE

LONDON ST. AT RANKIN, WINDSOR, ONT.

ATCHISON'S

Groceries and Meats
Quality and Service

WE DELIVER



PHONE 3-2363 224 ERIE W.

Wedding Bouquets
Cut Flowers

Funeral Designs
Potted Plants

Telegraph Delivery Service

Carter's Flowers

Phone 4-1732

1063 Goyeau Street

Compliments
of

The Dominion Bank

Main Office: Sandwich St. and Ouellette Ave.

Branch: 1541 Ottawa St.

Compliments
of

A. HARVATH JEWELLERS

1494 Ottawa St.
4-4800

DIAMONDS : : WATCHES
JEWELLERY

"First With the Newest for Boys and Girls"

DIANE

SHOES FOR THE FAMILY

2 GREAT OUELLETTE AVE AT PARK ST.
STORES OTTAWA ST. AT HALL AVE.

COMPLIMENTS OF
THE

La Plaza Restaurant



565 Ouellette
WINDSOR ONTARIO

COMPLIMENTS
OF

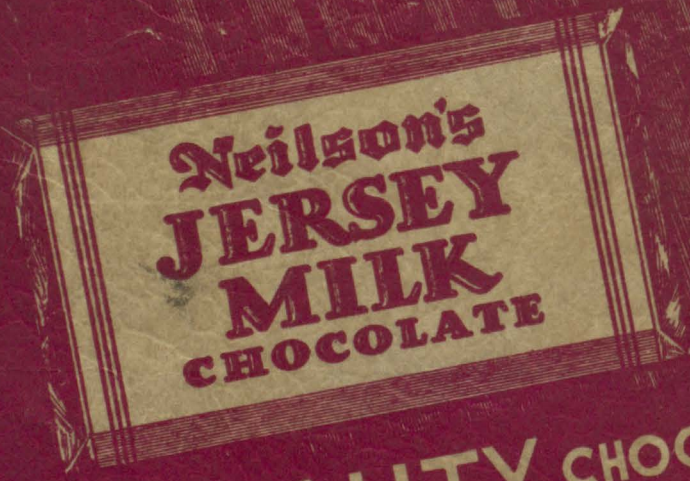
**Morris
Funeral Service Ltd.**

4-5101

Ed. W. Morris D. E. Morris W. D. Kelly

Say It With MORRIS' Flowers

Neilson's



THE QUALITY CHOCOLATE

© 1944 H