1940

Kennedy Collegiate Institute Yearbook 1939-1940

Kennedy Collegiate Institute (Windsor, Ontario)

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FOREWORD

The Editor.

Two years have gone by since Dick Graybiel and Mr. Riggs collaborated to put forth Kennedy's first year-book. At the time they expressed the hope that their work should not go for naught, but that the "Kencoll" should become a yearly publication and take on its true significance as a year-book. Unfortunately, no magazine was forthcoming last year. It was, therefore, with great determination that we set about this year to publish a year-book which would be a worthy successor to theirs and which would be of such a nature as to encourage the students of Kennedy to establish "The Kencoll" as an annual feature of the school year. We have worked hard to achieve our goal and it is not without some pride that we point to this magazine as the result of our labour.

We sincerely thank Mr. Gilbert and the teaching staff for the assistance and sound advice which they have most generously given. Miss Hewitt, in particular, rendered valuable assistance in preparing our material. Ned Carrington is to be praised for the magnificent manner in which he has handled the business details connected with the publication. To the Forum also, we extend our thanks for the financial backing and gracious co-operation which they have given us.

Finally, we thank our advertisers for having shown such faith in us, and we urge you to patronize them.

From The Superintendent

Mr. L. Wheelton.

My very pleasant and mutually friendly three years' association with the staff and students of the Kennedy Collegiate Institute make any assurances of my good wishes quite unnecessary. The good wishes are here expressed in print only for the purposes of a permanent record.

I have followed with deep satisfaction the school life this year in Art and Music, in the realm of health and sports, and in the more formal courses. The spirit with which the work has been undertaken and the steady progress which has been maintained speak well for the leadership of the new principal, Mr. Gilbert, and the fine relations existing among the principal, the staff, and the students.

The splendid work of the Forum, in the face of the school's evident achievements in extracurricular activities, may be taken for granted. It, however, deserves the special commendation and the thanks of all who are interested in the school for again arranging to record the highlights of the year's accomplishments on the printed pages of the Kencoll.

My sincere good wishes for continued health, happiness and success for the whole personnel of Kennedy Collegiate Institute is here expressed.
FOR many of the students in Kennedy Collegiate Institute the personality of Mr. Campbell was the outstanding feature at the beginning of their high school life. He it was who set before them the ideals for guiding them in the business of following adolescent education. With grateful remembrance they will carry his words and his encouragement on into the life beyond school days, and continue to find them a helpful influence.
VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE

by

S. R. Ross, Vice-Principal, Technical School

Secondary school students look forward to the great adventure of life—a span of fifty or more years after leaving school. Of this period there are ahead some forty-five years of work in a gainful occupation—in some role of service to their fellows.

Such a long period to many boys and girls seems endless—years seemingly pass so slowly that the time will never come when they will receive their first pay envelope and certainly the age of retirement, say sixty-five, is so far in the distance that it is never considered. Such is not the case, however, with all older people who frequently comment on the rapid passing of time and wish they could turn the clock backwards.

Could the student of today detach himself from his group and but survey the whole situation with the eyes of older people, he would realize many facts which to him now are only hazy if at all even contemplated.

Since it is not given to young people to realize their experiences beforehand, there may be some way of anticipating them and preparing for them.

One method is to formulate a plan.

Before launching upon any enterprise or project there is always an objective in mind and to reach that objective, some planned procedure, mental, written or drawn, must be pursued. People who perform the complex work of the world are always planning today, the work of tomorrow, next month and even next year. It is a safe guess that automobile models to be introduced in 1941 are being designed, modelled and studied today.

Teachers of composition have this in mind when they urge a student to have a written plan for his essay. He then knows his objective, his train of reasoning in reaching that objective, and as well, his place of starting.

How seriously is needed then a plan for one’s journey through the 45 years of work lying ahead which each student hopes to travel happily and successfully in some useful vocation. The choosing of that vocation is not easy or to be dismissed lightly—there are some twenty thousand known occupations from which to choose.

Having once been inspired to a realization that there is after all something of a problem here, a student will be disposed to seek information and advice helpful to himself. It is here that Vocational Guidance will serve a useful purpose. A program of Guidance aims to assist individuals to choose, prepare for, to enter, or successfully adjust themselves to occupations; also to inform young people, and parents as well, regarding job requirements, conditions and demand; to study educational facilities of their community and elsewhere which best may serve their particular program.

This, in brief, is the purpose of guidance, so one can readily see that there is nothing in the opinion that by some magic, young people on sight are to be sorted out into groups suitable for one calling as against another. It is not as easy or self-evident as that.

There is in Ontario a provincial Vocational Guidance Association and some day there will be a Windsor Branch because there are today many efforts of this nature being made here by Service Clubs and interested individuals including business and professional people.

Then, if this short article has been an inspiration to anyone who has read it, he may decide to study his own capabilities, personality, likes and dislikes to determine if possible what is his forte. He may be fortunate in deciding on a very clearly defined goal or he may feel that his goal lies within a broad phase of life’s activities in which his particular role is not yet clearly apparent.

Then he will study his educational program and the way of evolving his plan through the most direct sequence of occupations. From various people and sources available to him he will learn job requirements, working conditions, remuneration, chances for advancement. He should make many personal contacts, meeting people whose experience and advice will guide and help him.

At any rate he should be a happy adventurer on that long journey, knowing that the man with a plan and a thorough preparation for some definite useful service will get opportunities—for him there are big rewards in the offing.

Best of luck to Kennedy students!
“AMERICA DEL SUD”

Last summer, I visited the West Indies and South America. Each port of call—Nassau, Jamaica, Havana, the Virgin Islands, Puerto Rico, Trinidad, Pernambuco, La Guaira, Santos and many others—was different, and fascinatingly interesting. Each of the fifty-three days at sea on the good ship “Rotterdam” was as idle or energetic as one cared to make it, or as the passage from summer to winter and back to summer again left one the energy to attempt. Lazy days afloat alternated with crowded days ashore.

It was a liberal education to see geography come to life in tropical jungles, waving palm trees, banana plantations, coffee farms, and a winter sky whose guiding constellation was not the Big Dipper, but the Southern Cross; to experience mythology come to life in the holding of Father Neptune’s Court at the crossing of the Equator; to observe science in the making at the snake farm which prepares anti-venom serum; to see modern motor traffic streamlined along eight-lane boulevarded parkways in handsome Buenos Aires; to hear Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, English, and—“talkie talkie”; and to see and meet people of many nationalities and colours and ways of living.

In the light of events since my return, I have often recalled the cruiser Exeter on patrol at Nassau, the Ajax visiting in the Brazilian port of Bahia, the cold south wind tossing waves of the South Atlantic off the La Plata river. During that exciting week-end in December of the Graf Spee scuttling I pictured the bright busy city of Montevideo, its fine port, miles of beaches and marine drives, its exquisite Legislative Palace, the special programme in the schools for the “professores Norte—Americanos”, and the evident popularity and influence of the British minister to Uruguay, the Hon. Eugene Millington Drake. I have remembered the English Club at Buenos Aires; the warm liking for people and things British we encountered in that splendid capital of Argentina; the reports of Nazi activity in the capital of Brazil, the magnificent harbour and city of Rio de Janeiro over which the Christ of the Corcovada stretches protective arms; the anti-Nazi Austrian refugees we met in Pernambuco; the German cruise ship, the Columbus, at St. Thomas; the port improvements being rushed to completion at Trinidad as the British oil depot of the Caribbean; the increasing frequency of lifeboat drill; the growing anxiety as the ships radio brought us reports of the approach of war.

Relief, therefore, mingled with regret as our neutral Dutch ship arrived safely in New York. On that very morning the German liner New York hurried away without her passengers, the Bremen came in for those few tense days before she made her dash for Murmansk, and the Normandie brought Miss Bondy home and then docked in neutral safety beside the Queen Mary.

It is a picturesque and interesting new world down there in “America del Sud.” I hope many of you will see it some day. I know you would enjoy it as greatly as I did. —Aileen Noonan.

READING AND QUOTING

What a famous essayist says about his “trade,” and about the difficulties and pleasures of it, is worth a passing thought. Charles Edward Montague, English journalist and essayist, has written:

“Certainly if you know as few books as I do, and like them as much, you will find they stand by you surprisingly well. Often they will strike in, spontaneously, to your aid when, without a seasonal ‘quote’, you might pass for a dumb-dog in the day of trial.

“That is how Charles Lamb read the Bible—for delight; and that is how Sir Walter Scott read Shakespeare—for delight.

“Quite early in the history of medicine, doctors found out that a man could digest food best, if he ate it with pleasure among cheerful friends.

“So it is with books. You may devour them by the thousand, swiftly and grimly, and yet remain the lean soul that you were. The only mental food that will turn to new tissue within you, and build itself into your mind, is that which you eat with a good surge of joy, with surprise that anything so exciting and delightful should ever have been written.

“To be amused by what you read—that is the great spring of happy quotations. Apart from professional writers, think of people who have had the conventional “good” education. The difference between them is the difference between those who were tickled by what they studied, and those who were not tickled in the slightest. The former may have been arrant idlers in school, and yet you will find them, at forty or fifty years of age, making the most diverting applications of “classical tags” to common life and public affairs. The untickled may have won scholarships, but before they are thirty they are dead to what they studied in their youth.

“What I mean by real reading is not skimming, not being able to say with the world, ‘Oh, yes, I’ve read that,’ but reading again and again in all sorts of moods, with an increase of delight every time, till the thing becomes a part of your system, and goes forth along with you to meet any new experiences you may have.”

So says Montague. Perhaps, like Touchstone one might add, “Learn of the wise, and perpend!”

—Miss C. E. Hewitt.
TEN YEARS AT KENNEDY

In the year 1929, Windsor Collegiate branched out once more. The student body crowded it to overflowing for the fourth time in a decade—a new school had to be built, which became known as the Honorable W. C. Kennedy C.I., named after the late Hon. W. C. Kennedy, who represented Windsor in the King Cabinet as Minister of Railways and Canals.

Much thought was put into the location of this school by the Board of Education of 1928, and as time has proven, the site is most suitable. Jackson Park makes a beautiful complement to a building carefully planned in its architecture, and in its capacity for accommodation for both academic and athletic needs.

The brilliant opening of the school on October 9th, 1929, at 11 a.m., by Viscount and Viscountess Willingdon, is a day long to be remembered. Thousands of citizens of Windsor, as well as our students, crowded through the halls after the school had been opened with a golden key by the Governor-General of Canada. Since then, many celebrities have signed our Visitors' Book, among them Lord and Lady Bessborough, Lieutenant-Governor Dr. Bruce, Premier Ferguson, Dr. Simpson, Minister of Education, and many others.

One of the first events in the school was a contest to find a suitable motto. This gave rise to our present Altiora Peto, translated by Mr. Hooper, who was then supervising principal, as "Hitch your wagon to a star." From that time our Kennedy C.I. has endeavoured to live up to this motto.

From the year the school was opened to the present time, we have never been without a championship W.O.S.S.A. team of some kind, in athletics, spelling, or public speaking. In the opening years—from 1930 to 1934, the Girls' Basketball team was a consistent W.O.S.S.A. and provincial championship winner. In 1936 and 1937 the Senior boys won both the W.O.S.S.A. and the Senior Provincial Championships. In 1938 the Junior team won the W.O.S.S.A. championship.

A popular sport from the outset has been swimming. In the last ten years the girls have lost the City Championship but once, and the boys very seldom. Outstanding swimmers have been developed in our pool, which is one of the finest in the province. The Kerr family, Ruth and Gordon, became internationally known. Ruth represented Canada at the Olympics in Los Angeles and Gordon in Germany. Gordon also took part in the British Empire Games at Hamilton, Ontario, and Australia.

Track teams from Kennedy have always been among the best. Many of our students have broken W.O.S.S.A. records in track and field events, and have brought honour to us at Provincial track meets. The most outstanding stars who attended Kennedy were John Loaring and Bill Fritz. Both of these boys represented Canada at the Olympic games in Germany. Bill was with us only a very short time in 1929, and then transferred to Walkerville C.I., but John completed his five years with us and won a Sir Arthur Currie Scholarship at the University of Western Ontario. He was fortunate enough to be picked as one of the twelve boys chosen to represent Canada at the British Empire Schoolboy Track and Field Games, held in Australia in 1934. He returned to Australia later to represent Canada in the British Empire Games. The colours he wore as a representative of our school in Australia may be seen in our trophy case.

Hockey was first introduced into our school by Mr. Wills in 1933 and in the season of 33-34, the Junior team won the local district championship, but lost the final W.O.S.S.A. game to Stratford by a 3-2 score—a splendid showing for a new sport. Since then Kennedy has had a Senior and a Junior Hockey team which have always given a good account of themselves. One of our boys, Harold Jackson, since graduating from the school, has been playing professional hockey in the National or Inter-National League. Harold was, incidentally, the Intermediate W.O.S.S.A. Track Champion in 1934 and broke the records for the high jump and the pole vault.

The Rugby teams have always played a prominent part in school sports. In 1930, Kennedy Seniors won the local group title, and in 1931, the W.O.S.S.A. Championship. Again, in 1936 and 1937, the Senior team won the W.O.S.S.A. title. The Junior Football team, not to be
outdone, won the Junior W.O.S.S.A. in 1934 and 1935, and also in 1938 and 1939. Thus in ten years, Kennedy Football teams won the W.O.S.S.A. championship seven times—a record that is hard to duplicate. In this sport, as in the others mentioned, we have had many outstanding stars. Alf Hurley, Brian Casey, Joe Krol, Bill Temkow, and Tony Golab. The first four of these also won the Sir Arthur Currie Scholarship at the University of Western Ontario.

With the introduction of Music to our curriculum in 1937, a Glee Club was formed, and a school orchestra was developed. We can hardly think of Music in our school prior to this time without associating the name of Bernard Yuffy with it—Bernie, as he is familiarly known, together with his brother, Murray, wrote our present school song. Bernie and Walter Trionianko were honoured by being chosen as two of four Ontario schoolboys to represent Canada in a British Empire Boys’ Band at London, England. We continue to have outstanding musicians in our school, and this year, Donald MacCuag was invited to go to New York to play over a National Radio Hook-up.

Oratory has been a high light at Kennedy and no little credit can be given to the teachers of the English Department for developing such outstanding winners in W.O.S.S.A. competitions as William Lowe, Dick Graybiel, Gwyneth Newbold, Kenneth McIntyre, Jack Wheelton, Albert Cohen and Joan Hathaway. In this time Kennedy has won the Junior Oratorical shield oftener than any other school in Western Ontario, and thereby holds it in permanent possession. The school has always been proud of our orators and essay writers. On many occasions one or two students have won monetary prizes for writing essays, but it was not until this year, 1940, that Kennedy won prizes almost wholesale. In the Hydro Essay contest, Kennedy students won twenty-three prizes amounting to sixty-seven dollars, out of a possible total of fifty-four prizes—a truly remarkable feat.

The growth of the student body has been very great. The school opened with a few more than six hundred students and this year our enrolment was over one thousand. Only once before in our school’s history has this been the case. New teachers have been engaged from time to time, until we now have a staff of thirty-two, including our school nurse and the teachers of Home Economics and Manual Training.

Many of our students graduate with first class honours and each year sees several students winning University awards. The Sir Arthur Currie Scholarship has been won by Kennedy boys five times; its winning depends on both academic and athletic ability. It has been our privilege to have a scholarship student return to our school as a teacher of Classics—Miss Hughes.

Every student should strive towards the goal of scholarship. All may not win, but in the striving much success is gained. The efforts put forth and the habits formed are likely to carry over into other fields of endeavour. I have confidence that in future years Kennedy C.I. will continue to send out students who will bring honour and distinction to their Alma Mater.

So many activities develop in a school the size of ours, that it is difficult to enumerate all. The Dramatic Society annually entertains the student body with its fine productions. The Literary Society, the League of Nations Group, the Junior Red Cross, the Chess Club, the Current Events Club, the Christian Fellowship Club, the Radio Club, the Camera Club and the Stamp Club are some of the organizations that have helped foster the spirit of good fellowship which has prevailed throughout the school since it was organized.

In 1930 Mr. A. G. Hooper was called to the Department of Education in Toronto to become one of the High School Inspectors. Mr. G. S. Campbell, the Vice-Principal, then became principal. He held this position until November of 1936, when he was appointed Superintendent of Schools for the City of Windsor. It was during Mr. Campbell’s first year as Principal that the Forum was organized. It is made up of the student body who elect their own officers at a general election in September each year. These officers, representing each grade in the school, administer all student activities, through various committees, which raise money through dances and sports to finance trips of school teams, buy uniforms and awards, and supply special needs of the school not otherwise provided. Mr. Knapp has acted as a capable adviser from its inception, but nearly every teacher in the school is associated with it through committees.

Mr. Campbell was succeeded by Mr. Leonard Wheelton, Principal of Patterson Collegiate Institute, who carried on in his usual efficient manner and maintained the high standards of his predecessors. The untimely death of Mr. Campbell in July, 1939, was very keenly felt by all who had been associated with him; the schools, especially Kennedy, lost a very dear friend, and the community at large an outstanding educator. In September of that year, Mr. Wheelton was appointed by the Board of Education to take up the duties of Superintendent of Schools and he, in turn, was succeeded by the present Principal.

A decade has passed. I have tried to tell of some of the accomplishments of our school, but the future lies ahead. The last ten years were years of peace, but now that dread monster War has raised its head and interfered with normal life, let us pray that we may be able to continue our democratic ways and hope that not too many of us may have to give our lives in serving its cause. We must be free. We must carry on our institutions as in the past. Our girls and boys must bear the torch for the generations to come. What sacrifices we may endure are not yet written, but what ever they be, I believe our students, instilled with the desire to live up to the past, will accomplish greater deeds and write new records in the years to come.

—A. F. S. Gilbert.
THE WOMEN TEACHERS OF OUR STAFF
Back row, left to right: Miss C. Burford, Miss D. Janes, Miss P. Bondy, Miss B. Fuller.
Centre row, left to right: Miss G. Hamilton, Mrs. H. Hagerty, Miss R. Gilmore, Miss S. Bristol, Miss W. Cuddy.
Front row, left to right: Miss D. Hope, Miss G. Stewart, Miss C. Vrooman, Miss C. E. Hewitt, Miss A. Noonan, Miss A. Savage.

THE MEN TEACHERS OF OUR STAFF
Back row, left to right, Mr. W. H. Downey, Mr. H. Laframboise, Mr. W. M. Ryan, (Vice-Principal)
Mr. M. Wass, Mr. R. R. Deagle, Mr. H. J. Riggs.
Centre row, left to right, Mr. K. Beckett, Mr. K. S. Wills, Mr. M. Thomson, Mr. E. W. Fox,
Mr. T. D. Walter, Mr. G. Chapman.
Front row, left to right: Mr. G. Farrell, Mr. W. S. Day, Mr. A. F. S. Gilbert (Principal),
Mr. F. D. Knapp, Mr. G. LeTourneau
TO THE STUDENTS

The school year is fast drawing to a close. It is now the time to look back and examine our past activities, and to take note of any way in which they may be improved.

And what is in more need of improvement than our school spirit. In past years, the Athletic Committees have annually been able to report sizeable financial dividends. This year, however, the story has been sadly different—and why?—Because of insufficient student support. Three thousand less students saw Kennedy basketball games in 1940 than in 1938. And yet our dances have attracted larger crowds than ever before. Are Kennedy students all becoming socialites or do they hold themselves above supporting the teams? It is a positive fact that the Kennedy teams are of the same fighting calibre as their predecessors. Our teams proved the biggest stumbling blocks in the path of the ultimate victors in both basketball and football. I venture to say, that, if our teams had consistently had the support they desired, the Sr. Rugby trophy and possibly the Sr. Basketball trophy would now be reposing in our show-case. It's a downright crime to expect the boys to win while playing before rows of empty seats, where scores of enthusiastic boosters ought to be sitting. I agree that a team which consistently loses, and in so doing, shows poor form and complete indifference to the outcome should not expect your support. But when has such a team supported Kennedy—NEVER!

On April 15th, over 700 students jammed the gym. to witness the spectacle of our Sr. basketball team versus the men teachers. Where were all these supporters during the season just completed? Students, are you being fair with your fellow members? Can you give any concrete reason for your attitude of complete indifference? If so, please let us know. Undoubtedly there is something lacking here—be it a competent cheer leader, or what, I can't say. But it's up to us to solve this problem and pull ourselves out of the doldrums. Remembering that oft-repeated phrase "United we stand, divided we fall," let's all plan to throw our full support behind every school activity in the future.

With but little space left me, I should like to mention the achievements of this year's Forum. It was through your Forum that student theatre cards were introduced to Windsor. This Magazine which I hope you are now enjoying would be impossible without the financial backing of the Forum. While speaking of the magazine, let me heap a few bouquets on its editor, Forry Rogers and the members of his staff for their untiring efforts and this fine realization of their hard work.

Bouquets should be also given to the social committee for the fine dances it has put on this year, and for keeping the Forum well supplied with funds. Space will not permit me to mention the achievements of the other committees individually, but all deserve your plaudits for their yeomanlike service.

Finally you will be interested to know that the Forum has approximately $400 in the treasury. This must be spent before school adjourns as it is against the Forum Constitution to hold over money to the next year. If you have any helpful ideas for spending this money, let your representative know. But when culling over ideas in your brain, keep in mind the slogan of the Altiora Peto Society, "I seek higher things."

—Ned Carrington, President, Forum.

ADVICE TO THE NINTH-GRADERS

While chatting the other day with some grads and fifth-formers, I brought up the subject of the lower school. The verdict was instantaneous and unanimous. "They are a lot of impolite and distasteful brats. Fifth-formers are bad enough but the lower school is terrible." Most of the remarks were blasphemous but milder ones were "If one more of those kids goes between my legs, I'll— Look at that one; he has to stand on tip-toe to drink at the fountain."

When the atmosphere had cleared and the ruffled feathers had settled back into place, we reviewed the item of ninth-graders attending the big school dances. Definitely they shouldn't be there. The reason, you ask? Merely prejudice perhaps—but the answer remains the same.

A few rules are sure to do no harm and indeed may be of invaluable assistance to the uninitiated of the ninth grade.

In the halls and doorways, remember to stay in single file (after all, it's a rule). At noon, obey the prefects. On you too may fall the onerous task of upholding law and order some day. (That means you may be a prefect some day). Bowing low when a teacher or an upper school student goes by has gone out of style but Emily Post tells me that a little common courtesy goes a long way. If you must chew gum (you never see upper school students giving in to such a habit) do your exercise with it between classes and then deposit it within the awaiting receptacle, called a waste-basket. (If you are tardy, the teacher will probably remind you).

The main reason you are at school is, of course, to learn something. However, the school board doesn't mind your showing a mild sort of interest in athletics. If it's too much bother to get out and work for a position on one of the teams, at least get out and give the teams your whole-hearted support. Regular attenders at our games this year have been rewarded by some of the closest and most exciting games that any one could ask for.

Now, one last piece of advice given to me by my friend Confucius: "Don't take any wooden nickels."

—Sandy McGaw
Of the many traits which gradually develop in children, the spirit of play is most predominant. A child who does not have the desire to play is usually not considered normal. As bodily development continues, the need of physical activity becomes more and more necessary. This physical activity gradually requires supervision and discipline which in a large measure is obtained in the schools.

When a boy attains high school age his physical energy requires an outlet. Many students do not participate in athletics due to fear of criticism or ridicule by their associates. Many boys are self-conscious and hesitate to try their hand at games because they fear their efforts will not lead to perfection. Occasionally we meet boys who do not wish to exert the energy required for participation in games. Such students are few in the lower forms but are quite common in our upper school classes. There are pupils in our fifth forms who never held a baseball bat, never caught a softball, never scored a basket nor made a tackle. There are naturally boys who dislike team games but there are other sports in which they may participate. In spite of this fact, the same students referred to above have never swung a golf club, never wielded a tennis racket nor dived six feet of clear water. In one physical education class composed of fifth form students several informed me that their only exercise is dancing. Now dancing is undoubtedly a splendid form of recreation and has its place in social life. However the excess energy which is contained in the body of the normal boy requires a stronger outlet than dancing. In general, boys who do not eliminate the surplus energy are the ones who roam the streets without supervision or otherwise get into difficulties.

The modern high school offers an attractive program of athletics which should appeal to every normal youth. Twenty years ago the athletic program of most schools was extremely limited due to lack of equipment and lack of knowledge concerning the benefits of a balanced physical education course. With few exceptions there was little coaching as we know it today. In Kennedy Collegiate there are programs of both team games and individual activities. It is realized that every student has different tastes in athletics as in other things. With all the activities now offered in this school every boy should be able to participate in some physical exercise which appeals to him. Not only are there school teams which compete in extramural schedules, but there are also intramural activities within the reach of every high school boy. Kennedy Collegiate is fortunate in the extent of its equipment and yet there are a large number of our students who do not avail themselves of the privileges provided. Many of our upper school boys are even too indolent to remove their clothes for a swim. Swimming is an activity which is generally regarded as the finest form of exercise. Other athletics conducted in this school include tennis, pingpong, softball, water polo, football, soccer, track and field events, and basketball.

In selecting the members of school teams a number of candidates are naturally eliminated. There are always numerous candidates for junior teams and a shortage for senior teams. Any boy who is not chosen for a school team should not be discouraged and should make another attempt as soon as possible. Even if he is never selected to represent his school, he is bound to derive some benefit which will aid him in the future. He will at least have a knowledge of that particular sport. For the student who cannot attain the necessary skill to become a member of a team, there is always ample opportunity in intramural competition. In the past two or three years we have had difficulty in obtaining a sufficient number of participants to compete in intramural schedules, particularly in the middle and upper school classes. When it is considered that interform games include basketball, football, softball, tennis, track and field, pingpong, swimming, etc., there can be little excuse for lack of participation except indifference. Even though students do not desire to participate actively in sports they can always participate as spectators. The boy who is not even interested in witnessing an athletic contest is below average. When school teams compete against other schools in various sports there is plenty of opportunity for the student body to support their representatives. In Kennedy Collegiate there is a large part of the student body which is absolutely indifferent to school activities.

The benefits of athletics are generally recognized as essential to the average boy. Healthful growing bodies require the exercise provided by games. Athletics not only provide an outlet for youthful energy, but also provide development mentally and spiritually. Team games teach a boy the meaning of co-operation, sportsmanship and friendship. Athletes learn early to show consideration for others. They become accustomed to discipline, so necessary in ordinary life. Youths who have participated in athletics find little difficulty in making associates in new circumstances. Athletes are constantly striving for perfection, which is the goal in any vocation they follow after graduation. The criticism is often given that athletes neglect academic work in favour of sports. It should be noted however that students require a pass to participate in games. There are numerous students who do not play games of any kind and still fail to obtain a passing standard. In athletics, strength, ability and mental alertness are matched. All athletics require a competitive spirit and in a growing boy the development of this spirit is absolutely essential. The basic principle of all athletic competitions is that of the Olympic Games: to develop a higher type of manhood.

—Mr. George Chapman.
SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM
Back row, left to right: Foster New, Pete Grayson, Gerald Duck, Mr. Gilbert (Principal), Bob Allen, Don Anderson, Bob Gallen, John Meyer, Mickey Warner.
Centre row, left to right: Mr. Ken Wills (Coach), Jack Hobbs, Dale Jenner, Wally Reid, Sandy McGaw, Jack Heaton, John Fawcett, Don Martin, Harold Moore (Manager).
Front row, left to right: Bill Barton, Harold Londeau, Walter Zybara, Bob Waddington (Captain), Ed Volick, Keith McEwen, Earl Jones. Absent, Herb Dakin, Fred Forster.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM W.O.S.S.A. CHAMPIONS 1939
Back row, left to right: Mr. George Chapman (Coach), Henry Lachoski, George Edwards, Bob Van Slambruck, Jack Hubbell, Darwel Tisdale, Jim Murphy, Renalto Granziol, Mr. A. F. S. Gilbert (Principal).
Centre row, left to right: Chris Abilgaard, Johnny Mills, America Sovran, Morris Mirsky, Don MacCuig, Stanley Tymczak, Lorne Jenner, John Jones, Harold Moore (Manager).
Front row, left to right: Lloyd Warwick, Tom Barton, Frank Woods, Ken Clarke, Ross Cuthbert (Captain), Victor Huszty, Ted Mallender, Ken Learmonth, Max Clark.
by alcohol. Seemingly unlimited quantities of expensive food can also be absorbed. Some varieties catalyse this food into fat in accordance with the formula $PV=nRT$. Many naturally occurring varieties are highly magnetic. In general, the magnetism varies inversely with the cube of its age. Some varieties tend to form Anne-ions, others Cat-ions. Their ionic migrations vary widely. All varieties exhibit a great affinity for Ag, Au, and Pt, and for precious stones both in the chain and ring structures. The valence towards these substances is high and its study is complicated by the fact that its residual valence is never satisfied.

Many stable and unstable unions have been described, the latter in the daily press. Some varieties are highly explosive, and are exceedingly dangerous in inexperienced hands. In general, they tend to explode spontaneously when left alone by man. The application of pressure to different specimens of Wo produces such a variety of results as to defy the principles of Le Chatelier.

Uses—Highly ornamental, wide application in the arts and domestic sciences. Acts as a positive or negative catalyst, as the case may be. Useful as a tonic in the alleviation of suffering, sickness, low spirits, etc., etc. Efficient as a cleaning agent, and as an equalizer of the distribution of wealth. It is probably the most powerful (income) reducing agent known.

**MR. JEROME LOWDEN**

We are happy to say that Mr. Lowden will be back with us in a few days after several weeks' absence through illness.

**MATHEMATICALLY SPEAKING**

**DID YOU KNOW**

"That it would take one person three weeks to count one million one-dollar bills?"—nice work, though if you could get it!

"That King Henry I decreed, the distance from the end of his nose to the end of his thumb was the lawful yard?"

"That, in Germany, in the sixteenth century, the rod was measured thus: Stand at the door of a church on a Sunday, and bid sixteen men to stop, tall ones and small ones, as they happen to pass out of service; then make them put their left feet one behind the other and the length thus obtained shall be a right and lawful rod?"

"That the answer to (9!)? would take one man over a hundred years to write down and would be a number over one thousand miles long?"

"That some of the early Egyptians represented the number 100 by a drawing like a corkscrew—and the number 1,000,000 by a drawing of a man looking surprised—and that some Indians said 21 by saying 'one' on the hand of another Indian?"

"That in the manufacture of some automobile parts, Johanson blocks are used, which make possible measurements of one-millionth of an inch, which is finer than one-thousandth of a hair?"

"That an army of one million men marching three abreast would more than reach from Windsor to Chicago and would take more than three days to march past any point?"

**"GYPPED" BY THE INDIANS**

Long ago the Dutch bought Manhattan Island from the Indians for $24 and a bottle of whiskey. It is now $24 million and has been invested at compound interest, it would amount by now to four billion dollars and Manhattan Island is valued at three billion, eight hundred million dollars.

"I have so built my house," writes Professor Popoff, "that the windows on all four sides face south."

The Great Pyramid (about the size of Kennedy grounds and stadium) took 100,000 workmen 30 years to build. Over 2,000,000 blocks of stone averaging two and a half tons were used. The roofs of the chambers were granite blocks 27 feet long and 4 feet thick weighing 54 tons each and these were transported from a quarry 600 miles away and placed in their position over 200 feet above the ground.

The largest existing obelisk (a single tapering stone pillar) quarried about 1500 B.C., was 105 feet long, nearly 10 feet square at the larger end and weighed about 430 tons. It was set up in front of the Temple of the Sun at Thebes.

—Mr. Lowden.
The two girls were sitting at a table in the cafeteria of the Hubbard Collegiate Institute. To a stranger they would have looked much like all the other girls in the school. They both wore skirts and sweaters and saddle shoes, but the name-brooch that each wore would have made clear, even to a stranger, that their names were Judith and Linda.

"Judy, will you?" said Linda insistently. "Will I what?" asked Judy slowly.

"Oh, Judy, stop staring out of that window and come back to earth. I have asked you three times if you will trade one of your sandwiches for mine. Just what are you thinking about, that's so absorbing?" Linda asked.

Judy put one of her sandwiches on Linda's plate and took one of Linda's in return.

"I was thinking," she answered, "that nothing happens here—nothing important I mean. I'd even welcome something sad, if it would break this monotony. The worst of it is, it isn't just us—it's the whole school. Nothing happens to anybody here."

Rhoda Woods was seventeen and in fourth form. She usually hurried home from school but tonight she loitered at her locker. She didn't have to sort out her books. She wouldn't need any more books at school, because she wasn't coming back.

Rhoda's father had died five years before. Ever since then, her mother had been doing housework and sewing to keep Rhoda and her younger brother and sister clothed and fed. This was becoming harder and harder as the children grew older; but now, Rhoda had been offered a job, and they all knew that this would make things so much easier for all of them.

As she walked home, Rhoda tried to think about her new job, but somehow she just couldn't help thinking of school. She remembered the basketball games that she had played, and watched. She remembered the way shivers always ran up and down her back when they played the school song. That was because the song made her feel part of the school. Hubbard was a wonderful place to be part of—but she wasn't a part of it any longer. The thought made things look a little misty.

"That's why I like to read, Judy," Linda continued. "Things happen in books that never happen here. I even like books where everything turns out wrong, where the people have nothing but trouble."

**MINUTE BIOS**

Name in Full—Helen Jane Webster Flock.
Appearance—Rosebud.
Like to do Best—Step on toes.
Pet Peeve—Homework.
Ambition—to get on the good side of Mr. Letourneau.
Favourite Radio Program—Shadow.
Type of Book Preferred—Animal.
Hobby—Horseback riding.
Favourite Sport—Badminton.
Favourite Type of Music—Swing.

Name in Full—Raymond Charles Smith.
Appearance—Cute.
Like to do Best—Build aeroplanes.
Pet Peeve—Brother.
Ambition—Aeronautical engineer.
Favourite Radio Program—I love a mystery.
Type of Book Preferred—Nature.
Hobby—Model aeroplanes.
Favourite Sport—Hockey.
Favourite Type of Music—Sweet and Mellow.

Name in Full—Rita Jane Barnes.
Appearance—Lanky.
Like to do Best—Dance.
Pet Peeve—Rainy days.
Ambition—to be a Laboratory Technician.

Favourite Radio Program—Fred Waring.
Hobby—Music.
Type of Book Preferred—True Romance.
Favourite Sport—Badminton.
Favourite Type of Music—Sweet.

Name in Full—John Vernon Mills.
Appearance—Suave.
Like to do Best—Play bridge.
Pet Peeve—Lack of school spirit in students.
Ambition—to pass French and Latin.
Favourite Radio Program—Jack Armstrong.
Type of Book Preferred—Fiction.
Hobby—Blackjack.
Favourite Sport—Baseball.
Favourite Type of Music—Popular.

Name in Full—Ethelwyn Lustgarten.
Appearance—Vivacious.
Like to do Best—Sing.
Pet Peeve—Slacks.
Ambition—Actress.
Favourite Radio Program—Children's hour.
Type of Book Preferred—L. M. Montgomery's.
Hobby—Al Cohen.
Favourite Sport—Tennis.
Favourite Type of Music—Opera.

That's because nobody here ever has any trouble," Judy said with the wisdom of her sixteen years. "The most serious thing that anyone here has to worry about is getting her Geometry done during noon hour."

Linda laughed as she said: "Even that gets tiresome day after day. The biggest decision I ever have to make is whether to do my Geometry, or take a chance on not being asked for it!"

Paul Morrison walked up to the door marked "Instructor." He raised his hand to knock, then dropped it again to his side, and turned away. He took a few slow steps away from the door, stopped, uncertain, then walked quickly back and knocked, hard, before he had time to think. He opened the door and stepped inside in answer to the "Come in" that greeted his knock.

"Oh, it's you, Morrison. I've been expecting to see you, but not here—out on the football field. The boys have been practising for the past week now. It looks as though we are going to have a good team this year, and it will look even better when you get out there. You're the only one of our last year's stars left, and I guess you know how the team, how the whole school, in fact, is counting on you."

Mr. Roberts, the Gym, Instructor, knew a great deal about these boys he taught and he expected to see that half-organized, half-embarrassed grin spread over Paul's face. He was more than a little surprised to see the boy look down sadly, and to see that his hands were clenched into tight fists. He knew, even before the boy spoke, that he had touched a sore spot. He motioned the boy to sit down.

"That's just what I wanted to see you about, Mr. Roberts," the boy hesitated. "I'm—I'm not going to play football this year." He stopped, not knowing how to go on.

"Teacher started.

"What? Why you have been on the team for four years. You're our best player now, and—well, Paul, I know that you like the game. You had better tell me what made you come to such a decision."

The boy began reluctantly at first, but gaining confidence as he went on.

"It's like this sir. I've always planned on being a doctor. Next year I'll be going to University. Until a few weeks ago I had figured that I'd get a part time job while I was at college, to take some of the (Continued on Page 17)
What K.C.I. Needs:

- A few robots to help the senior rugby team.
- Baskets under the tables to eliminate long shots.
- Larger freshmen.
- More pretty gals.
- Shorter hours and higher marks.
- Fewer cartoonisists.

Ah, now I can see it...

John: You have not worked all year, so I can only give you 80 percent.

I kin stand just so much.

Yours truly.
burden of putting me through from the family. Lately I began thinking that if I could get a scholarship I wouldn't have to worry about a job and I'd have more time for school work—not that I'm crazy about studying but if I want an M.D. after my name I know that I've got to work. I think that I have a good chance of winning the scholarship that I want, if I give up some of the things that take up a lot of time. Football is one of them. I know what a difference it is going to make, Mr. Roberts. There won't be nearly as much excitement. I'll miss that feeling you get when you hear your school cheering its lungs out at a game, or when you win the toughest game of the season, or when you get your letter. Perhaps some of the fellows won't understand, but I've made up my mind. A year without football won't be fun, but if it means making several years of university a lot easier—well, I guess it will be worth it."

Mr. Roberts rose and stretched out his hand to the boy.

"Good work, Paul. You always knew what play to call. You have called the right one this time, and I hope you always will."

"Yes," Judy went on, "that doesn't help matters any—the way everything is planned for us. The majority of us just drift through high school, until suddenly, we find that it's all over. Then we start training for the same old things that people have been doing for years—teaching, nursing, secretarial work."

Given ran up the front steps, opened, then slammed the door behind her almost with one motion. As the door banged shut she called:

"Mother, where are you?"

"I'm in the kitchen, Given," her mother called. "What is all the excitement?"

Given answered, breathlessly. "I won two tickets to the school dance, for the best poster."

"That's lovely, dear, but you were going anyway, weren't you?" Mrs. Randolph said calmly.

"Yes, I was, Mom, but that's not the important part. When I went to Miss Harper's this morning to get my tickets she asked me where I got the ideas for so many pretty evening dresses, and when I told her I had designed them all myself, she thought that it was grand. She asked me if I had ever thought of taking up designing professionally. She seemed awfully interested—so I showed her all the sketches that I have in my books. I thought that she might say something about the way my French exercises were broken up by drawings, but she didn't. She was enthusiastic about them. She said that they were really good and she told me about a course in designing. I haven't been able to work all day for thinking about it. Can I just finish this year and get my Junior Matric, and then take an art designing course next year? Please, Mom, please, that's what I want to do."

"Don't talk so loudly, dear. That sounds like an excellent idea. We'll see."

"That usually means yes. I'll ask Miss Harper more about the course tomorrow. Golly, what if I hadn't entered my poster in the contest, and Miss Harper hadn't noticed the dresses. Why, I might have ended up scrubbing floors."

Linda stood up and began to gather up the paper from their lunches.

"Come on, Judy, let's not just sit here talking. I'm going to the library to do my Geometry. What are you going to do?"

Judy stood up slowly.

"I'll come and help you with it. What else is there to do? Nothing happens here."

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**NOTHING HAPPENS HERE (Continued from Page 15)**

""
**Thumbnail Sketches**

**LES FEMMES**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>APPEARANCE</th>
<th>FAVORITE SAYING</th>
<th>WEAKNESS OR DESIRE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ruth Chapman</td>
<td>Learned</td>
<td>It's all in the uniform</td>
<td>Ancient history</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruth Norman</td>
<td>Mindy</td>
<td>Feel my muscle</td>
<td>Binomial theorem</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thelma Turner</td>
<td>Efficient</td>
<td>I won't talk!</td>
<td>Latin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorothy Ward</td>
<td>Modeish</td>
<td>Aw heck!</td>
<td>To get out at 3:20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jean Briggs</td>
<td>Pixilated</td>
<td>Johnny!</td>
<td>Johnny</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen Carrson</td>
<td>In, out, draw</td>
<td>Oh! There's Joe!</td>
<td>A French boy friend</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nancy Clarkson</td>
<td>Goodness, it's</td>
<td>Son of a gun!</td>
<td>Riding Miss Vroomoo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hazel Craig</td>
<td>Amazing</td>
<td>It's amazing!</td>
<td>Jitterbugging</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorothy Davies</td>
<td>Studio!</td>
<td>Say, that's cute!</td>
<td>Attorney-at-law</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgenna Falls</td>
<td>Anon</td>
<td>My goodness!</td>
<td>Sociology</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margaret Falls</td>
<td>Farewell</td>
<td>Isn't he cute?</td>
<td>Money</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elizabeth Gabraith</td>
<td>Edy, willing,</td>
<td>Did you get a look at him yet?</td>
<td>Men</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gertrude Glover</td>
<td>able</td>
<td>Ah! Shucks!</td>
<td>Dates</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Margaret Fraser</td>
<td>Baby face</td>
<td>Was I embarrassed?</td>
<td>Camera</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betty McKinn</td>
<td>Smiling</td>
<td>Be please</td>
<td>To sit with Don Black</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary McMillan</td>
<td>Directional</td>
<td>Go, brain!</td>
<td>Essex Scottish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don Douglas</td>
<td>Streamlined</td>
<td>I'll just do that little thing</td>
<td>Miss Cindy's spare</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shirley Perry</td>
<td>Reserved</td>
<td>But I essentially have it!</td>
<td>Mr. Poe's pretty shirts, ties</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mary Rankine</td>
<td>Oh, that Algebra</td>
<td>Did you hear the one about —?</td>
<td>To be a society belle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frances Rockwell</td>
<td>Oh, that</td>
<td>Don't ask me</td>
<td>German class</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jean Sands</td>
<td>I'm so tired</td>
<td>You have to be everything you are!</td>
<td>Talking with an accent</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dorothy Sansburn</td>
<td>Eighth</td>
<td>I brought movie magazines for spareshears</td>
<td>Spanish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Irene Stangel</td>
<td>Dainty</td>
<td>At Sandwich —</td>
<td>Luxuries</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lucille Stone</td>
<td>Long legs</td>
<td>Got your trig.</td>
<td>Compos</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eleanor Webb</td>
<td>Gay gababout</td>
<td>To you want to hear something about?</td>
<td>Earl Major</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marlon Wheelock</td>
<td>Perky</td>
<td>So help me</td>
<td>Lunching out</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Kiss your old pappy!</td>
<td>Long legs</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**LES HOMMES**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>Appearance</th>
<th>Favorite Saying</th>
<th>Weakness or Desire</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Bob Allen</td>
<td>Lanky</td>
<td>Hi-yo McCoo</td>
<td>To play basketball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Charlie Baxter</td>
<td>Calm</td>
<td>Buy a paper</td>
<td>Brains</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bob Beckner</td>
<td>Melancholy</td>
<td>Oh ya!</td>
<td>Bicycles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don Black</td>
<td>' Loud</td>
<td>You don't</td>
<td>Dark rooms</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill Butt</td>
<td>' Dainty</td>
<td>I'm tall so</td>
<td>To hold job</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B. Labowski</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>It's just fine</td>
<td>Satin suit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stuart Clark</td>
<td>' Dainty</td>
<td>Don't you get it!</td>
<td>Water polo, screwy drawings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tom Corrige</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>They got the flier on me</td>
<td>Pencils</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Frevert</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>You know what you need?</td>
<td>New car (Dodge)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Michael Fenik</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Volbeck's in love</td>
<td>Mathematics</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wally Fletcher</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Sure you're more than brawn!</td>
<td>Chemistry exams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred Forster</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Hi Joe Jintao!</td>
<td>Ring-pong</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roland Good</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Confidently</td>
<td>Long trombones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Graff</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Hi ya Uncle!</td>
<td>Baseball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pete Grayson</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Hey Towars! (pul)</td>
<td>Jack Black</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taras Humpenluke</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Oh heave ho!</td>
<td>Short stories and essays</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leonard Rockefeller</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Careful Marlin!</td>
<td>Wise cracks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joe Kisserman</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>I'll get it for you, please!</td>
<td>Evading women</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Lesky</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Hi ya Shirley!</td>
<td>Perfect blonde 5'9&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>George Lewis</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Hi, killer!</td>
<td>Remembering books</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harold Londeau</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Did you hear this one?</td>
<td>To learn Polish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don Martin</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Ten seconds to go</td>
<td>Dead cats</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Keith McMenon</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Shoot the sheriff to me!</td>
<td>Mathematics</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sandy McGaw</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Herbert's finger on him</td>
<td>Night life</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don McWilliams</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Silence is golden</td>
<td>A mustache</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarence Mnenard</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Glad!</td>
<td>June Wilkie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill Monroe</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Let's cut it up</td>
<td>To play cricket</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don Munroe</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Censored</td>
<td>Ladders</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don Murdock</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>I stay in two nights a week</td>
<td>Rider's syndicate</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bob Murphy</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Pooey on the Scotch</td>
<td>Small town girls</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Palmer New</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Pooy on the Scotch</td>
<td>Gene</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bill Osgood</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Hockey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ted Ridley</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>I tell you</td>
<td>Connecting cats</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forrest Rogers</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Oh, Oomph!</td>
<td>A strong woman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doug Scaife</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Who is it?</td>
<td>To be a Romeo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Americo Sorran</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Wine, women, and gambling</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Spence</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Skiing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maurice St. Aubin</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Black Horse Ale</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grassy Strohsberg</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Kay Savage</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maurice Strohsberg</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Badminton</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leon Thibodeau</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Los Lovey</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ed Volick</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>To be in a symphony</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jack Vicy</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Pat Howard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bob Waddington</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Geometry</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doug Webb</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>To get a new fedora</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harry Walker</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Parallel bars</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louis Zawadski</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Swimming</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred Cape</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Packages</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fred Carrington</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Sleeping</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maurice Gallagher</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>To pass in Latin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Earl Jones</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>June Lewis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Joe Kates</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Anna</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dave Morris</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Missionary in Belgian Congo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>John Richardson</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Success</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bob Thompson</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Missionary in Belgian Congo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Allister Weir</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Success</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walter Zbyrza</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>' Say it!</td>
<td>Success</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
WINDSOR AND ITS INDUSTRIES

Thirty years ago Windsor was a quiet city of eleven thousand persons. Today it is the fourth largest city in Ontario with a population of over 100,000 and standing fourth in value of industrial production in Canada.

Windsor plays an important part in promoting and participating in the foreign trade of our Dominion. It has become an attractive locality for American firms desiring to expand their export business in the British Empire, and since the Imperial Economic Conference, many firms have located here and Windsor has become the centre for many classes of commodities manufactured in Canada for export within the Empire and to those countries with which Canada enjoys a preferential tariff.

Seventy-three new firms have located in Windsor during the past six years. With few exceptions these industries are of American origin.

In 1936 the value of exports from Windsor amounted to approximately $24,000,000. Motor vehicles alone accounted for $19,000,000 of the above total. The balance is made up of such commodities as automobile and truck parts, cosmetics, scales, paints and varnishes, adding machines, laboratory containers, structural steel, cereals, spraying equipment, labelling machines, tool handles, playing cards, cleaning compounds, gaskets, crates, hoists, mechanical brass goods, paper boxes, cotton blended linens, synthetic dyes, drugs and patent medicines, transformer cores, and many other products and accessories.

While the manufacturing establishments in Windsor produce an extremely wide range of commodities, the most important group is engaged in the manufacture of iron and steel products. Approximately 80 per cent. of the industrial employees in this community are associated with this general class of industry. Moreover, this branch of Windsor industry contributes a comparatively large share to the total employment of labor engaged in the production of iron and steel products in Canada.

Windsor is the automobile manufacturing centre of Canada. The Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, the Chrysler Corporation of Canada, Limited, the Studebaker Corporation of Canada, Limited, the Graham-Paige Motors (Canada) Limited, and the Packard Motor Car Company of Canada, Limited, have their chief Canadian establishments in our city. The General Motors of Canada, Limited, have a very large and expanding plant located here. In addition, there are over thirty plants manufacturing automobile parts and accessories in Windsor. Also manufactured or processed here are rolled steel products, including bridge and structural steel by the Canadian Bridge Company, Limited, steel products by the L. A. Young Industries of Canada, Limited, and steel products of fourteen smaller plants.

Another very important group of industries is manufacturing chemical and allied products. Thirty-three plants are engaged in this work, many of which are American branches. They produce liquid chlorine and caustic soda, from inexhaustible mineral deposits underlying the Windsor region, drugs and patent medicines, toilet preparations, washing compounds, and paints and varnishes. This group of industries is constantly expanding both in numbers and production, and comprises a very important section of the entire Canadian industry of this nature.

The vegetable products industry is becoming increasingly important also. The largest section is that manufacturing alcoholic beverages. Other groups of industries in this class manufacture canned vegetables, soups, and fruits, cereals, flavouring extracts, bakery products, and confectionery. All told 32 companies are engaged in this line of work.

The next class of industry of importance is classified as manufacturing non-metallic mineral products. Thirty-seven companies are engaged in producing the following: Cement products, chiefly blocks and artificial stone, building supplies, clay products, as brick and tile, silica brick, carbonated beverages, salt from natural local deposits, foundry facings, fireplace furnishings, and chlorinators. There is an extensive wholesale business in glass for bottles and for automobiles, and in oil and gasoline. Glass, though processed here, is not yet manufactured in Windsor, and there are no oil refineries.

The wood and pulp products industry is assumed to be growing more rapidly than any other in the country. The paper mills are in the vicinity of Windsor and are engaged in the manufacture of wood-pulp, newsprint and other paper products.

In addition to the foregoing general classification into which Canadian industries are roughly divided, over a dozen other manufacturing companies are established in Windsor producing miscellaneous products, such as artificial ice, rules and tapes, toilet articles, and paint spraying equipment.

Despite the fact that the industrial life of Windsor is of comparatively recent development and the largest increase has been in the automotive trade, it will be noted from the foregoing that a wide range of commodities is now manufactured. This is constantly being augmented. A total of 282 companies are in operation in Windsor at time of writing. Employment here has increased more rapidly, during the past few years, than in any other city in Canada.

—H. J. Lassaline,
Windsor Chamber of Commerce.
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SECRETARIAL SCIENCE
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to train for executive positions.

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give students uniform graduation standards throughout Canada—to
keep courses abreast of increasing demands of professional and com-
mercial offices.

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BOYS' ATHLETICS

While not meeting with outstanding success in the field of boys' athletics this year, Kennedy has been well represented. The teams have been a credit to the school with their sportsmanship and clean play in defeat as well as in victory. The boys have learned to respect their coaches as well as to play the game.

Senior Football
The Kennedy Senior football team, coached by Mr. Ken Wills, swept to victory over Patterson, Sandwich, Walkerville and Vocational, before losing the final game of the regular season to Assumption. In the semi-final for the city championship, our boys were ousted by Sandwich in a hard-fought game. Attendance was good all season. A record crowd of 5,500 people witnessed the game with Vocational, the eventual W.O.S.S.A. champions, which Kennedy won by a score of 7-2. Captain Bob Waddington and Gerald "Ticky" Duck won berths on the all-city team, while Vollick, Warner, and Gallen received honourable mention.

Junior Football
In winning the W.O.S.S.A. championship for the second consecutive year, the Junior football team completed two seasons of play without a single defeat. After finishing in first place at the end of the regular season, Kennedy defeated Walkerville to win the City Championship. In the W.O.S.S.A. playoffs, the team defeated Sarnia and then Kitchener-Waterloo C.I. to clinch the title. Captain Ross Cuthbert, Americo Sovran, Tommy Barton, and Darwell Tisdale were the main cogs in the drive to the championship. L. Jenner, Mallender, MacPherson, Edwards and Hubbell were also outstanding. The team was coached by the very able Mr. George Chapman who deserves a great deal of credit for the success of the team.

Senior Hockey
The Senior hockey team had a none-too-successful season this year, although prospects did look bright for the first few games. Injuries and ineligibility weakened the team mid-way through the schedule. The stars of the team were J. Hobbs, K. Freebairn and Captain Mickey Warner. Other members were Vollick, Allan, Tager, and Young. Nantau and Clark were brought up from the Junior team to play in the playoffs.

Junior Hockey
The Junior hockey team reached the playoffs by virtue of victories over St. Cecile and Assumption. Two straight losses to Walkerville eliminated the team in the first round of the playoffs. Malcolm Wallace was captain of the team. Other members were MacPherson, Borton, Edgar, Elliot, and the Cape brothers. Mr. Ken Wills coached both the hockey teams.

Senior Basketball
Although the Senior basketball team did not win any championship laurels this year, it did manage to win a large enough percentage of its games to finish third in a group consisting of six teams. Their record consists of six victories, one over the W.O.S.S.A. champions from Vocational, and four defeats. During the season, Kennedy was noted for its thrilling performances. A great many of its games were won or lost by a margin of two or three points. McGaw, Lesky, Moore and Waddington were the only members remaining from last year's team, while Duck, Patterson, Tisdale, Gallan and Zybura played their first year as seniors. Sandy McGaw and Joe Lesky received honourable mention for the all-city team.

Junior Basketball
The Junior basketball team finished the season in third place with seven victories as against five defeats. The team played a fine brand of basketball and displayed spirit and sportsmanship in every game. A. Sovran, H. Citulski, L. Jenner and G. Sovran were the only veterans of the team, while Stankus, Hales and Granziol were playing their first year in Kennedy colours.

Mr. George Chapman coached both the basketball teams.

House League Basketball
An innovation this year to take the place of inter-form competition, the house league proved to be a decided improvement. More boys were given an opportunity to show their talent, and competition was made keener. The league consisted of ten teams, with the five top teams entering the playoffs. The team captained by Foster New finished the regular schedule in first place and went on to win the league championship. Members of the winning team were F. New, J. Long, J. Bodo, L. Kropp, P. Parks, and B. Gorski. Some of the other outstanding players in the league were Adams, Gibbs, Bezaire, Learmouth and Hobbs.

Midget Basketball
This league, composed of six teams, is carried on for the benefit of boys, who, because of their lack of weight, are unable to participate on other teams. Many good players are developed through this League, some of whom eventually win a place on the school teams. Outstanding players in the league this year were Barker, Gee, Parker, Brumpton, Botsford, Potts and Lawsonson.

ROVER SPEAKS
I think that I shall never see
A thing as lively as a flea;
A flea that nestsles in your hair,
And when you scratch—it isn't there.

A flea that lays her eggs to hatch
In some darned place you cannot scratch.
So that you have to furnish food
And lodging for the blooming brood.

Rabbits are caught by pups like me
But darned if I can catch a flea.

* * *
Confucious says: Man who knit in grave yard darn
near dead. Needle I explain it?
SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM
Back row, left to right: Walter Zybyura, Bob Galten, Gerald Duck, Mr. George Chapman (Coach), Joe Lesky, Gilbert Patterson.
Front row, left to right: Doug Mills, Darwell Tisdale, Sandy McGaw, Harold Moore, Bob Waddington (Captain).

JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM
Back row, left to right: Harry Lachoski, Jack Kelly, Harold Parks, Mr. George Chapman (Coach), Kenney Jacobs, Lorne Jenner, Renalto Granzoli.
Front row, left to right: Gino Sovran, Jack Hales, Americo Sovran, Harry Citulski, Ed Stankus.
THE GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The girls' basketball team did not have very great success this year but they did show good teamwork. Due to percentages and illnesses the team was hardly at its best in any of its games. The girls were noted for their good sportsmanship throughout the season. The ninth and tenth graders on the team have shown so much promise that Miss Hamilton holds high hopes scored enough points to enable us to come out on top in success this year but they did show good teamwork.

Kenedy swimmers dominated the city meet and scored enough points to enable us to come out on top in both the boys' and the girls' sections. The boys held a margin of eight points over the nearest competitor but the girls just nosed past Walkervilie by a single point. Congratulations are in order for Keith McEwen who won the senior boys' championship and for Jessie Duck who captured the intermediate girls' crown.

IDEAL KENNEDY GIRL-FRIEND

Eyes—Eleanor Hanrahan.
Hair—Barbara Neal.
Clothes—Ruth Lanspeary.
Smile—Elaine Collins.
Complexion—Gaynor Powell.
Personality—Jane Martin.
Dancer—Gertrude White.
Line—Rita Barnes.
Oomph—Alice Springsteen.

ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN

Dear Miss Hortense DeBris:

My boy friend is very attentive and takes me everywhere. Do you think he will always be like that?

Yours,

Mary Ann Repent.

Dear Mary Ann Repent:

I'd like to say "yes," Mary Ann Repent, but men change after marriage and only want an easy chair and slippers. I've seen many a gray dog change from "hunter" to "setter" in no time at all.

Dear Hortense:

My boy friend is a fine dancer but a poor conversationalist. About all he ever says is "Gosh, all hemlock." Wouldn't that become tiresome?

Yours,

Oliva Dither.

Dear Olivia Dither:

You're wrong there O.D. That expression shows he knows his Ancient History. Remember Socrates was condemned to death and ordered to take poison. He told his slave to mix him a drink of hemlock and ale. The slave was so nervous that he forgot the ale and when Socrates tasted it, he said, "Gosh, all hemlock!" So you see, my dear lady, that you should thank your stars, that one so well read would be bothered with you at all.

SOCIAL

On December 22nd, the annual Commencement Dance took the form of the Tenth Anniversary Birthday Ball in the gymnasium. Blue and silver decorations were used throughout. On each of the six baskets were huge birthday cakes, while in the centre of the floor there was a large white cake, illuminated by ten pink candles. Silver Christmas trees with blue lights stood on each side of the orchestra stand. The whole presented a very attractive appearance.

Gertrude White and Albert Mitchell provided the special entertainment of the evening. A number of the grads, who are away at school, came home to the affair.

A successful tea-dance was held on February 20th, following the exhibition basketball game with Cranbrook. The newly-formed school dance orchestra was the main attraction and deserves a lot of credit for its work.

Gossip has it that Don Wilson has taken time off from his studies at K.C.I. and in spending several weeks in Florida.

Georgena Falls enjoyed a trip to New Orleans and Florida during the Easter vacation, while Jim Jones also spent two weeks in the south.

On March 15th over four hundred defenseless males were forced from the side lines and dragged on to the dance floor by their feminine admirers. Amidst a setting of blue and gold decorations, these young men tripped the light fantastic until twelve-thirty. The feature of the evening was a solo by Ethelyn Lustgarten. The occasion was the tenth annual K-Hop, a roundabout, with the girls paying the bills.

With the Easter holidays just past, we are still mindful of the many good times we had. The festivities began with the Junior Haverhill Club's eighth annual Easter Parade at Lakewood Golf Club on March 23rd. Then in rapid order followed the Aero Club Dance, the Assumption Alumni Dance, and the DeMolay Dance.

The Girls' Athletic Society sponsored a tea-dance on Thursday, April 4th, with the school Swing Orchestra supplying the music.

IDEAL KENNEDY BOY-FRIEND

Eyes—Herb. Morris.
Hair—Keith McEwen.
Clothes—Al Cohen.
Smile—"Puss" Adams.
Complexion—"Ticky" Duck.
Personality—Neil Carrington.
Dancer—Bob Allen.
Line—Leo Thibodeau.
Oomph—About ten brothers.

A Day's Lies.

The Barber—I'll be right with you.
The Dentist—You won't feel a thing.
The Young Man—I have never loved anyone as I love you.
The Weather Man—Tomorrow, fair and warmer.
The Salesman—I can recommend this underwear. I wear it myself.
The Girlfriend's Girlfriend—That hat is simply stunning on you.

K.C.I. IN Song.

Sleep—John Richardson.
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling—Don Black.
Dark Eyes—Eleanor Hanrahan.
Sheik of Araby—Kenny Jacobs.
Wishing—Gertie White.
This Can't Be Love—Jack Jewell and Rita Barnes.
Margie—Jack Kelly.
It's June In January—John Mills.
The Last Round Up—Ken Freehain.
Chatterbox & Scatterbrain—All girls.
GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM — CITY CHAMPS
Back row, left to right: Muriel Walker, Gertrude Baer, Jessie Duck, Mr. A. F. S. Gilbert (Principal)
June Lewis, Harriet Davidson, Marion Wheelton, Hazel Craig.
Centre row, left to right: Miss G. Hamilton, M.A. (Coach), Eva Hillis, Shirley Coleman, Eleanor
Round, Shirley Beger, Bette Borge, Jean Knight, Doreen White, Shirley Davidson.
Front row, left to right: Muriel Waterman, Joyce Garnier, June Spence, Betty Coulson, Frances
Gowanlock, Esther Grant, Lenore Baker, Dorothy Bryden.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM
Back row, left to right: Doris Boch, Betty Forster, Dolores Johnson, Joan Gregory, Molly
Goldbaum, Anna Mae Mechanic, Bette Borge.
Centre row, left to right: Phyllis Lettier, Ellen Balman, Jean Kinnen, Winnie Liddell, Shirley
Coleman, Shirley Beger, Olga Martyniuk, Miss G. Hamilton, M.A. (Coach).
Front row, left to right: Irene Jones, Jean Hogarth, Eleanor Round (Captain), Gene Holloway,
Betty Coulson.
SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

The Literary Society
The Executive of the Literary Society was elected at an open meeting early in the fall. It is composed of ten members under the presidency of Maurice St. Aubin, ably assisted by Ethelwyn Lustgarten as secretary.

The first "Lit" meeting was held in December, at which Ned Carrington and Forrest Rogers presented some of the fourth and fifth form talent that they had gathered together. The second meeting was a short one-act play "Buddy Buys an Orchid." It was directed by Albert Cohen and June Reid with the help of Mr. Riggs.

However, since the New Year, the work of the Society has been mostly confined to the task of putting forth the second edition of the "Kencol"—and believe me, students, this has been a task. Three Cheers for the Literary Society!

The Glee Club
The Glee Club is continuing splendidly again this year under Mr. Wass' direction. The president is Kathleen Prophet and the secretary, Louise Butt. The club was first heard this year at our commencement exercises singing "My Hero" and "All Through the Night."

At the Music Festival at Walkerville Collegiate on March 14th they made a splendid showing. Their selections were "The Pilgrim's Chorus" and "Nightfall." The Glee Club presented two talented singers, Shirley Bradley and George Redden, in the solo parts of "Nightfall." But "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so to relieve the monotony, these songsters went skating on River Canard, returning to eat on home territory in the cafeteria—or, of course, they had to eat. Oh, yes, this Glee Club of ours is a very busy organization.

The Orchestra
When the orchestra met in September, a new executive was elected. Jack Jewell became president and Forrest Rogers secretary. Under the able leadership of Mr. Wass, more progress has been made than in former years. The orchestra entertained at numerous assemblies throughout the year, as well as playing for the school play and open night. Let us not forget the splendid way in which it represented Kennedy at the Music Festival—the best showing yet made by a Kennedy Orchestra.

Through the kind consent and cooperation of our principal, Mr. Gilbert, a new school dance orchestra was organized. The students have enjoyed this swing orchestra and are anxious to hear more of it.

Let us hope that this year's successes in the orchestral work may be continued next year.

The Kennedy Year-Book

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Kingston

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ARTS—Courses leading to the degrees of B.A., M.A., B.Com., M.Com. Part of the work may be done by Summer School and correspondence.

SCIENCE—Courses leading to the degrees of B.Sc. and M.Sc. in Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology, Physics and in Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

MEDICINE—Courses leading to the degrees of M.D., C.M. and M.Sc., and the Diploma of Public Health.

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

Write for a copy of QUEEN'S IN PICTURES
KENNEDY COLLEGIATE FORUM 1939-40

Back row, left to right: Gashy Strosberg, George Edwards, Doug Scale, Bob Waddington (Treasurer), Ned Carrington (President), Roy Lancaster, Don MacCuaig, Ross Cuthbert, George Burns, Don Howie, Harry Weller.

Centre row, left to right: Ted Mallender, Jack Spence, Hazel Craig (Vice-President), Marion Wheelton, Marion McEwen (Secretary), Jane Martin, Jean Back, June Reid, Shirley Lewis, Francis English.

Front row, left to right: Jean Briggs, Jane Baxter, Margaret McCready, Mrs. A. F. S. Gilbert (Principal), Mr. F. D. Knapp (Advisor), Dorothy McEwen, Ruth Jewell, Elizabeth Lanspeary.

BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM — CITY CHAMPS

Back row, left to right: Keith McEwen, Ray Smith, Jim Murphy, Gerald Duck, Mr. A. F. S. Gilbert (Principal), Mr. Ken Wills (Coach), Bob Newell, Don MacCuaig, Johnny Adams.

Front row, left to right: Bill Potts, Harold Keetch, Walter Zybura, Earl Jones, Bob Davy, Raymond Knight, Tom Barton, Bill Cherniak.
ALUMNI

Glowing with pride, beyond all conception, the students of Kennedy Collegiate read about Alf Hurley and Johnny Loaring who have enlisted in the Royal Canadian Navy; of Brian Casey who is a member of the Air Force; and of Graham Stevens and James Scott, who have joined the Essex Scottish. We wish these men the best of luck. We know they will hold high the torch.

No edition of the "Kencoll" would be complete without mention of the graduates of the class of ’39. A large group went to college:

Queen’s—Jack Carther, Jack Wheelton, Jack Maguire, Tom Edgeworth and Don Webb.

Toronto—Jean Haydon, Roger Hladki, Don McChesney, Don Wallace, Ann Anderson, Alex Farquharson and Mary McCreery.

Western—Jack Edgar, Lois Lawton, Charles Drake, Lou Robinson, Don Flock and Jacqueline Gregory.

McGill—Harvey Beardmore.

Assumption—Roy Temkow and Charles Montenui.

D.I.T.—Vern Pilsworthy.

U. of D.—Henry Walkerdene.

Chrysler School—George Smith.

Some are going to school in the city:

Windsor Business College—Flora Maclean, Margaret Elliott, Delphine Ward, Maxie Sutherland.

Windsor Technical School—Rose Dubensky, Margaret Macdonald, Helen Dougherty, Laura Barker and Edith Jarvi.

Others are working or going to school: Greg O’Neill, Arnold Orleman, Margaret Sheppard, Margaret Reid, Wilf Lavers, Jean Dawson, Vern Abildgaard, Peggy Pepin, Bill Adams, Dorothy Lumley, Winifred Patterson, Norma Medlar, Margaret Kinnin, Isabel Hewitt, Jane Nightingale, Marjorie Hainesworth, Alice Rigg, Amorina Prescello, Audrey Huston, Cliff Chappell, Ruby Bosworth, Marjorie Mills, Jennie Rabinski, Jack Cooper, Dorothy Brightmore, Gordon Hadley, Clarence Mooney, Elizabeth Newell, Charles Dalin, Joe Muzzin, Herb Smith, Monica Foster, Selma Shuttleworth.

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Detroit, Michigan
SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM
Back row, left to right: Eric Tanner, John Fawcett, Ken Young, Bob Allen, Bill Clark, Blake Norbury.
Front row, left to right: Ken Freebairn, Ed Vollick, Morgan Warner (Captain), Jack Hobbs, Elvin Nantau, George Wiley, Mr. Ken Wills (Coach).

JUNIOR HOCKEY TEAM
Back row, left to right: Cecil Doolan, Ken Clark, Lloyd Curok, Cecil Hunter, Wilfred Borton, Mr. Ken Wills (Coach), Frank Cape, John Jones, Jack Cape, Bill Clark (Captain).
Front row, left to right: Bob Garnier, Jim Black, Harry Hobbs, Bill Elliott, Malcolm Wallace (Captain), Bob Coulson, Ray Smith, Gordon Edgar, Jack Gates, Elvin Nantau.
LOSER SCHOOL NEWS

Take note: Kennedy's greatest romance—at least the most lasting—was with Elaine Lucas and Jack Prince.

Judy Chandler, it has been noticed, spends many weekends in Essex and the attraction, we are led to believe, isn't the buttermilk.

When the inspector came into the 9F history room, a boy answered a question using the word 'stuff.' Watch out, Terry, it may lead to something.

Windsor was well represented in Major Bowes' Amateur Hour by Don MacCuaig. Don came second in the competition. He also takes part in our school activities—swimming, football and basketball.

Some jealous 10F girl covered 'Handsome' Bob Davy's geometry set with the initials 'G.P.' Bob, who is a good actor says that he can't imagine whose these initials are but we know—don't we?

In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of—no, not studying—but a pretty bruneette, Phyllis Turner. Roderick Ross blushes so easily—he's just self-conscious.

Marie Iglofian has finally conquered the baffling genders of the fifth declension.

For the latest and most numerous jokes see Bob (Conflucius) Richardson.

Don Howie has a democratic view in that he solemnly believes in free speech.

Cliff Neighbour is standing clear of danger—he knows that Julius Caesar was slain for being ambitious.

Hazel Lenardon and Mr. Thompson have something in common—neither one has ever made bread.

Katherine White believes in that old adage—'There's something about a soldier.' 10F might not know much about Canadian History, but one thing they can't help but know, because of constant reminding, is that Miss Janes' grandparents came to Canada on the Grand Trunk Railway and settled in the Talbot Settlement.

The Assumption College pun that Betty Huttonrauch wears near her heart isn't her brother's. Incidentally Betty isn't the only one that thinks Assumption boys are superior to Kennedy's. Mary Reynolds' happy little motor goes faster than 'Abbie' can skate when she hears the name of Assumption mentioned.

The theory of the fire-extinguisher is at the present time a ticklish problem in 10F. It is the question that will be approached with caution by Mr. Thompson for some time to come, for well he must remember the debate he experienced with Bud Bezaire all one period over whether the carbon di-oxide formed in a fire extinguisher did any actual extinguishing or not. Bud had obtained a written proof from the fire chief of Windsor to verify his argument but Mr. Thompson also had the backing of an unbeatable argument and the textbook. And so the two sides still remain in battle, both holding out with equal confidence. Bud and the fire department who say that CO, has no value whatever in the extinguishing of a fire with an extinguisher vs. Mr. Thompson and the textbook who say that the CO, formed in a fire extinguisher cannot help but aid in the extinguishing of the fire.

One morning Rena Peltier came to school exceptionally tired. To the teachers it just looked like another late night out but the truth is that she was out all night. She came home late and found herself locked out and so Rena was obliged to sleep on the porch. Her dad brought her in the next morning with the milk.

Hazel Stone wonders if her famous nickname "Rocky" will ever be forgotten.

Favourite punishments—Quote:

Mrs. Haggarty—"You go and stand under the clock."
Mr. Farrell—"Write out 'The Quality of Mercy' five times."

Questions that make teachers turn grey:
1. Where is far away?
2. Where do flies live?
3. How do we get mad?
4. What makes the wind?
5. When was last night?
6. Does the rain sleep?
7. What do monkeys say?
8. What do mosquitoes eat?

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THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely co-incidental. All characters are fictional ????

Have you heard?

Russ Macklem is slipping! Yep, it's true. What's the matter, Russ, wasn't your technique convincing enough to keep that beautiful dark-eyed girl at school. Oh, well, you still carry a torch, don't you, Russ?

If you sneak up on Eleanor Hanrahan at any time of the day, you will hear her singing to herself—and when I walk, I always walk with Billy.

Who does Gil Patterson walk home from school with? Just a helpful hint; why don't you become chivalrous and carry Jean's book for her?

Leo Thibodeau's philosophy about that sacred thing called "love" is that it's as easy as apple pie. Some crust and a lot of apple sauce.

That far away look in Walt's eyes couldn't be a miss whose name is Rita, or is it Anna? How about it "Zbbie"?

* * *

Did you know that Foster New spends most of his time near lockers in the lower hall? Those are the Grade Nine girls' lockers. Have the locks got him bound or has a first former the key to his heart? Your guess is as good as mine.

* * *

Rita Barnes is said to have told a certain girl that she was so much in love that she tingles to her very finger-tips. Isn't that nauseating? The Jewell in her life will always shine if that is the case.

* * *

Taras H. (that boy in 5A who asks Miss Hewitt and Mr. Knapp so many questions) was asked to give his opinion of girls. Taras says he's not choosy whether they are blonde or brunette; about taking girls to the show—he doesn't mind. Oh, girls, watch my smoke! Wheeeee.

Lillian MacPherson and Bill Morris have adopted the song "I Belong to You" as their theme song.

* * *

What vivacious girl in 4B speeds the beat of Puss Adam's heart? Could it be Liz A?

* * *

Keith McEwen is the dream man of most of the girls of K.C.I. Kay White seems to have a special case on Keith. Watch your step, Kay, or the lassies of Sandwich C.I. will be green-eyed monsters.

* * *

Don Anderson's nickname should be "Lucky." For two reasons—he not only escorted Jessie Duck to the Gamblers' Gambol but he got in for 1c.

* * *

Jane Martin—alias Killer Diller—took Cam. E. to the K. Hop. What's the matter with K.C.I. boys?—Oh.

* * *

We hope that Leonard Jackson will manage to pass in Latin Authors now that his class disturbances have withdrawn.

* * *

In this particular case, brains have played their part in the forwarding of a beautiful friendship with Helen Clarkson and Bernard C. Maybe Trig. is some good after all.

* * *

Sandy M's taste leans towards a girl with a slight southern drawl. P.S. She's from Pittsburgh.

* * *

Don't you think that the perfect couple is Dale Jenner and Carla Preuthen? Oh, you think it's Mickey Warner and Shirley Coleman? O.K., Have it your way.

* * *

When Jack (he-man) Hobbs went south to play hockey he returned with the nickname "Sonny." Did you go to play hockey, Jack?

---

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Bob (Tiny) Allen really must have something to be able to have a date (March 15) with the sweetest girl at Kennedy and to beat time with a boy in London too.

* * *

George Lewis prefers red heads. Confidently, I can't blame him when they come like Jean Back.

* * *

The personality boy of K.C.I., the most popular boy, the most entertaining boy, that super-super lad, Nedward Carrington has shown that he, too, can be a ladies' man. I'll bet his month is June—oooh!

Mr. Knapp is forever waking a track star from his blissful dreaming of a tall blonde girl. Have a heart, Mr. Knapp, this lad is probably still dreaming, first period.

* * *

Who did Albert Cohen take skating at Wigle Park this winter? Who did he take to the Tea Dance? Who took him to the K Hop? The talented young lady, who is sometimes mistress of ceremonies Saturday afternoons at the Tivoli Theatre, is the answer to all these questions. We expect to see your name in lights soon, Ethelwyn.

* * *

Who is the blue-eyed girl Don Knapp is almost always seen with? Now Ethel, don't blush. Bob Kaille is the only one who blushes like that.

* * *

Popular sight in Miss Vrooman's algebra class—Marion Wheelon keeping her eyes on a blonde boy.

* * *

Scoop! (no, not peanut scoop) What teachers are real winter sports enthusiasts and skate at Wigle Park? I always thought a little music would brighten Latin.

"Dave" was found written on a blotter of B. Leith's. What's going on here?

* * *

I suppose that most of you know that Norma Zampero has moved to York St.—to the great joy of a fair-haired lad. Oh, well, Harold—"In spring a young — — — — — etc., etc.

Lois Loveridge (Lefty) misses the Friday nite dances 'cause Woody works—Faithful forever?

Johnny Mills "jumps" for Lewis' Flower truck on Saturdays. Shirley couldn't have anything to do with that, could she? — — a co - inky dinky.

Former K.C.I. boys are still popular with Kennedy girls or was it Lorne De. I saw Irene K. with? And isn't it Arnold Orneman that Frances G. accompanies?

Our sub-deb, Miss Gaynor Powell, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Powell of Victoria Ave. (sorry boys, I don't know her telephone number) looks pretty for Bob Davy—sigh—it's spring.

* * *

Claire Deziel likes a Mercury—or is it the little blonde boy who drives it?

* * *

The goalie for the Sr. Hockey team spends most of his time on Bruce Avenue—or is that just a "Round" about way to go up-town?

* * *

Maurice St. Aubin—alias "Abner"—even though he is clever, likes a little "Ada."

Bob Thompson's secret love is no longer secret. When you go out with Jean you shouldn't walk down Ouellette, Bob—it's too public.

Mary had a little lamp,
She filled it with benzine.
And ever since she lit the lamp
She hasn't been-zine.

* * *

Little Girl—Oh, mamma.
Mother—Yes, dear.
Little Girl—Who took care of me when you were a little girl.
HUMOUR

Imagination was given to man to compensate him for what he is not; a sense of humour was provided to console him for what he is.

When the ninth grade students first saw Mr. Deagle, they thought it was a pipe organ.

Teacher—Don Morris, move up here to this front seat.

Don Morris—Egad, year after year, the same thing.

Mr. Wills—We’re now going to do “double abduction.”

Pus. Adams—But Mr. Wills, that’s against the law.

Mr. Wills—Why should that be against the law?

Pus. Adams—Well, isn’t double abduction kidnapping?

Noah was six hundred years old before he knew how to build an ark; so students of K.C.I. there must be something in the future for all of us.

Teacher—Do you like your hair cut?  
Harry Weller—No, sir, just change the oil.

He Says—Do you like to dance?  
She Says—Yes, I love to—
He Says—Fine, that’s better than dancing.

Little Johnny was sniffing in class and the teacher asked: “Johnny, have you got a handkerchief?”

Johnny replied: “Yes, Teacher, but my mother told me not to lend it.”

The McEwens got a dog for Christmas and were trying to find a name for it.

Marion—What’ll we call it?

Dorothy—Let’s call it “Pants.”

Keith—Why call him Pants?

Dorothy—Well, that’s short for “Trouser.”

French Class—Mr. Knapp, teacher.

Mr. Knapp—Is Jack here today?

T. Humenik—No, sir, he’s working in the bake shop.

Mr. Knapp—Well, I guess he “kneads” the dough.

Mr. Gilbert met one of the students whose academic standing wasn’t up to par.

Mr. Gilbert—There’s the reason why you have low marks. You never do any homework—you’re not taking any books home.

Student—I’m going to do some homework.

Mr. Gilbert—How can you do any homework—you’re not taking anything home but a towel.

Student—I’m going to do some P.E.

Bertie Dean would like to know why they didn’t build a shallow end in the swimming pool.

Don’t worry if your job is small,  
And if rewards are few,  
Remember that the mighty oak  
Was once a nut like you.
**The Fox and Mills Theory:**

Smoking is harmful as shown by the following theory: When you draw in on the lighted cigarette, the air burns, forming carbon dioxide. Because of the ashes on the end of the cigarette, the carbon dioxide can get no oxygen and thus forms carbon monoxide. This carbon monoxide, which is poisonous, passes into the lungs and then into the blood stream. In the blood stream the carbon monoxide kills the red corpuscles. There are 5,000,000,000 red corpuscles in the body and the carbon monoxide of one cigarette kills 50,000 of them. The average smoker smokes 60 cigarettes a week or 3,000 a year. Therefore, in one year 150,000,000 red corpuscles are destroyed and therefore every cigarette smoker or any other smoker, because pipes and cigars are more harmful than cigarettes, should be dead in two years. There is only one thing: why are so many smokers still living?

Mr. Fox and Prof. Doug. Mills N.U.T.  

Fred Forster was out driving with a girl whom he had never taken out before. He was driving with only one hand when a policeman stopped him.  

Policeman—Don’t you know that you should be using two hands?  

Fred Forster—But sir, who’s gonna do the driving then.

Len Jackson was sitting in a dark living room with a girl, when the girl’s mother walked in.  

Mother—Don’t you know any better?  

Len Jackson—Gimme time.

Ned Carrington saw Mr. Lowden digging a hole in his yard and politely asked:  

Caldwood Carrington—What’s the idea of digging that hole underneath that rope?  

Mr. Lowden—Well, Ned, I just put up a swing for my daughter and the rope is too long.

Jim Jones—Did you hear that Gertie has had twenty-nine proposals?

Sandy McGaw—Probably some dumb guy that stutters.

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