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Kennedy has many annual events which increase in popularity each year—the K-Hop, the School Play, the Staff vs. Seniors Basketball Game. The publication of the Kencoll can now be added to this list. Kennedy was for some time without a year-book; but in presenting the third publication of the Kencoll, we feel that, with the support and cooperation of all the students, it will become a traditional part of Kennedy.

This magazine is the result of untiring efforts on the part of a large number of students; and is presented in the hope that their achievements will meet with your approval.

We wish to thank Mr. Gilbert, Miss Hewitt, Miss Bondy, Mr. Riggs, and Mr. Brown for the able assistance, and helpful suggestions that they have so generously given us. We express special thanks to the Forum for its financial backing, and to George Edwards, and his assistants, for their efficient handling of the business details of the magazine.

May you, our Readers, derive as much pleasure from reading the Kencoll as we, the Staff, do in presenting it to you!

In Memoriam

The passing of Mrs. A. F. S. Gilbert, wife of our esteemed Principal, took from Kennedy Collegiate Institute a friend whose loss cannot be readily estimated. A teacher herself before her marriage, she had a keen, broad understanding of schools and their problems. Patience, sympathy, and humour combined to make her a helpful friend to both teachers and students. With her husband, we mourn the loss of a noble woman.
COME THEN, Let us to the Task, To the Battle and the Toil, Each to Our Part, Each to Our Station, Fill the Armies, Rule the Air, Pour out the Munitions, Strangle the U-Boats, Sweep the Mines, Plough the Land, Build the Ships, Guard the Streets, Succour the Wounded, Uplift the Downcast and Honour the Brave. Let us go forward together in all parts of the Empire, in all parts of this Island. There is not a week, nor a day, nor an hour to be lost.

WINSTON CHURCHILL
EDITORIAL

VOL. III — KENCOLL — 1941

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IMPORTANCE OF EDUCATION

Percy P. McCallum

When a number of elements are brought together under favorable conditions, each one yields certain constituents, thus forming a compound. This axiom applies as well to society as to the natural sciences and is more noticeable as civilization advances. Every life wields an influence and in so doing helps to mould our civilization. Every new invention or discovery brings before us new problems which must be solved. With this fact in view is it any wonder that conditions are steadily being changed? Considering the forces that are continually being brought to bear on our lives and deeds, is it surprising that the declining generation looks with wonder and sometimes doubt upon our works?

Men are governed by ambition to accomplish great projects and to form those projects into definite designs and oftentimes, in their passion for honor or gain, lose sight of the public good.

The Canadian people early recognized the fact that intellectual enlightenment can do more to protect our nation than all the armament in the world. Looking about us, we behold countries utterly gone to ruin because of the absence of that high type of civilization so pre-eminent in our native land. This should have, and has, aroused among us an intense interest in education.

Under the Canadian system, education has flourished. The students of yesterday—the men and women of today—often envy us the educational advantages which we enjoy. And so shall we, the students of today, envy those of tomorrow. It seems indeed incredible to us that our fathers should have had opportunities so far inferior to our own. Yet such has been the case.

The secondary school is now being looked to with more appreciation than ever before. It used to be said “As our college boy goes, so goes our nation,” but now it is said “As our secondary school boy and girl goes, so goes our nation.”

It is in this study stage of learning that plans are formed for the future. It is here that the courses of industry and achievement which we expect to follow are thoroughly surveyed. When Tillotson asks, “Is he a prudent man as to his temporal estate, who lays designs only for a day, without prospect to the remaining part of his life?” we promptly answer “he is not.” But we can look farther than a mere temporality and consider what influence our lives shall wield on those who are to come. Surely there cannot be a more important period in our lives than this.

The educated young man of today has every reason to thank the stars under which he was born. Behind him is the teaching of the civilized world—the poetry and art of Greece, the laws and the institutions of Rome, the growth of Christianity, of invention, science, art, poetry and philosophy. Behind him is the history of the Anglo-Saxon race, its courage and deeds of valor, its profound earnestness and stern ideals.

Around him lies a new land of promise with its people of pride, energy, intelligence, and high enthusiasm. Before him lies the development of a great and unique civilization, a wonder of material progress, a rare growth of poetic power and a free spirit under a new fostering of conditions.

Before the youth of this state is the possibility of success in any pursuit, of rise to influence, of contribution to the formative period of a new commonwealth. There is every inducement to be courageous, energetic, and ideal men. Those who made our history are rapidly passing away and the rising generation must take up the responsibility. The educated young man of today is the heir of all the ages. All that science, art, literature, philosophy and civilization have achieved is his. All that thought has realized through ages of slow progress, all that has been learned through the mistakes made in the dim light of the dawn of human history, he may realize by the process of individual education.

Those who aim at medicine, theology, law or teaching, who aim at the best development of their powers, need all the education they can gain before they enter upon independent labor. All need a broad foundation of general knowledge and skill. Our grandfathers got along with the grammar school, the academy, and the apprentice system. We need the secondary school, the college, the university and the professional school. Some men go into the field of labour without map, implements, or skill and then wonder why they do not succeed. Only trained minds can succeed in the modern world.
MODERN WEAPONS
By Mr. B. Brown

Often we think that winning the war is a matter of more guns, more planes, more tanks, more ships, more bombs; and we may feel that unless we are piling up those weapons, we are not doing our share toward winning the final victory. But, when we stop to think, we realize that there are other weapons just as necessary as those that deal out death and destruction. A successful army must have doctors, auditors, nurses, dietitians, typists, engineers, "padres," translators, radio operators, secretaries, and dozens of other types of highly skilled "soldiers" from professional or clerical occupations. So we are "drilling," even if we are in the classroom rather than on the parade ground, and we are getting ready for active service when we study chemistry and shorthand just as surely as if we were doing a route march.

Since this is the commercial department's contribution we might go on to point out that the modern army can't get along without well-trained office workers. A regiment moves at the command of a typed message, and the colonel reports to G.H.Q. from his well-equipped mobile office. Secretaries and typists are as necessary in an aeroplane factory as are riveters and machinists. An efficient stenographer may easily be worth more to a busy production engineer than twenty men in the shop.

"This time we are all in the front line."

HIGH SCHOOL MAGIC
Mr. A. F. S. Gilbert

A student enters High School as a young boy or girl, and leaves it a young man or woman. What transpires in the five years is not noticed by the changing, but the parents and teachers note the wonders of adolescence. Can this young man be the same little fellow we knew five years ago?

What happens during school life? It usually takes time for a freshman student to realize that a teacher is trying to think ahead for him. To him, too often the teacher is just a slave driver, trying to make him work. He objects to too much work, and some times clashes of minds occur. A teacher has a long-range view, a student, a more immediate one. A teacher sees the boy five years hence, the student knows today. He sees little purpose in attending High School until a few years have past and perhaps not even then. He does not altogether comprehend that he is building his future happiness. The present at times seems so unhappy.

Why study this subject or that subject when it appears to have little realistic value? Why not drop the subjects that cause a little grief? Life is not made up of one round of pleasure. School life is real life, and students must learn to evaluate it. Your accomplishments in school life may have—in fact, they will have—a very great influence on your future life. If you develop proper work habits through school, you will keep them always, but if you persist in doing otherwise, it will likely be a story of trial and error for you, as life goes on, until it becomes imprinted in your mind that true accomplishment comes only from self-imposed hard work. Your teachers are your friends; they strive in every way to make you become successful. Your success is their pleasure. However much a teacher desires to see you become a success will not make you successful. Only one person has control of what you do in life, and that one person is yourself. YOU must write your own examinations—You are the only one who can do the studying—You are the only one who can live your own life. Your parents, your teachers and your other friends glory in your achievements, but they cannot achieve for you. Unless you realize that it is your own personal responsibility and effort that gets you through school successfully, and later through life, no amount of talking on the part of your friends can help you. They may advise, you yourself are master of your destiny.

As a ninth grader, visualize yourself as one of the students in Form V. As a Fifth former, visualize what you want to be five years hence, and then put forth every effort on your part to reach your goal. Your goal will change as the years go on, but having worked towards it will give you happiness, and the satisfaction of accomplishment.

MISS ESTELLE HEWSON
Secretary of Red Cross

May the twelfth is known throughout the British Empire especially as RED CROSS DAY, it being the day of Florence Nightingale's birth, and is celebrated in commemoration of her life and work, among the needy and suffering. Also on May 24th we celebrate Empire Day, when all Britishers again re-dedicate themselves to honour and service to their King and Country.

With these two anniversaries in mind in this second year of the war our people are again asked are they doing everything within their own power to prepare to advance the highest interests of the Empire in both peacetime and war—to cherish patriotism, practice discipline, subdue self, work for others and consider the poor and suffering.

Especially among the thousands and thousands of Red Cross members this duty should be considered before all other rights. We at least have the right to choose in what capacity we can serve our Country, and each and every one of us should analyze ourselves and ask "Are we doing as much as we can?" Money given is not enough in itself—those who can knit must keep on knitting the innumerable articles required for our armed forces and needy civilians. Those who can sew should offer to help with the hundreds of garments being made daily to send to those English civilians who so gallantly are facing the nightly bombings and evacuations from their own homes without clothing or coverings. Even the most amateur person can make quilt tops, and sew strips for rugs. Materials are available on every
hand for salvage,—remember the old adage of "Waste not, want not." Classes are available almost every day or evening for some form of first aid or home nursing, or motor driving, food work, or other war classes to fit us to prepare for emergencies at home, or further afield, should we be asked. Many are asked to aid with driving, or the use of their motor car. Everyone should be urged to watch their budget and learn the best values for their family needs, in order that there may be some balance to make investments of war saving stamps, war bonds, and to contribute to the war service organizations who are working as Government auxiliaries in supplying the needs and comforts for those at war in the many branches of service. Neither money, time or activities can be wasted in this war effort we are all asked to make. Each must help in his own way to win this war, and comfort the weary, the wounded, the distressed homeless that will grow in numbers before final Victory comes. Our strength to win remains, and cannot be broken, if our British courage and faith and work is renewed daily with the aid of our mounting prayers in constant supplication to the strongest of all allies to Britain, that of the supreme God above.

Our local Red Cross Branch is endeavoring with your assistance to serve to the utmost, and welcomes your continued interest and support.

CONDITIONS THAT MAKE FOR SUCCESS OR FAILURE IN SCHOOL
Dorothy Little

What causes success or failure in school? The attitude of the pupil may influence this greatly. If he comes to school just because he has nothing else to do, or because he is interested in school sports, he is not likely to make a success of his school work. He probably never has the right books for his classes, and never looks at them outside of school. He does not get his supplementary books read on time, and thus loses the bonus marks he could have used very nicely. He is late once or twice, and did not bother coming to school one Friday afternoon. More marks gone! He feels quite pleased with himself when he gets his per cent. by a decimal point. Examinations do not worry him much. On his time table, there is a morning or an afternoon free to study, if he feels like it, for almost every examination. When the results come out, he says, "Oh, well! I never did understand French."

A pupil who has the ambition to make a success of his school work does not usually fall behind in his work, but does his homework regularly. The future is in his mind constantly.

An interest in school sports makes for success in school. A pupil will put a little more effort into his studying, so that he may get his per cent. to play on the team. Taking a part in the school play gives one dramatic training, and is a help in English. A member of the orchestra or glee club probably has more success in music than one who is not interested in these activities. The camera club provides excellent instruction in the construction and operation of a camera. This proves useful in Physics. A person who works in the library gets a better knowledge of books and literature as well as learning the work of a librarian.

One cannot be a success in everything. One should try to train himself for a career along his special line, but, in doing so, must not neglect all other subjects. To be a success in the world takes good honest work.

TO THE STUDENTS

After three or four years at Kennedy Collegiate a student begins to realize the advantages that are made available to him. Yet this realization is abstract. The advantages are not accepted at their full value by the average student. For this reason interest in the school tends to become slack. What can be done about it? Every student can, and should, do his utmost to create a great deal more fellowship and understanding among his fellow students. The contacts and friends that we make now, in High School, are to our credit later in life. There are activities in this school to satisfy the individual likes, characteristics, and personalities of every student. If everyone would try to take an interest in the school activities, the usual routine of coming to, and going from school would be broken. An attraction for school itself, aside from after-school activities would be developed and school would not seem dull. Get interested! Take advantage of the facilities offered to you, and make your school, the Kennedy Collegiate Institute, what it ought to be, a home for your education. The success of a school depends on the ability of the students to succeed.

Within the remaining space allotted to me, I should like to mention a few of the achievements of this year's Forum. Under the supervision of your governing body, the Forum has functioned exceedingly well this year.

The Kencoll would not have been published without the financial backing of the Forum. The business manager, George Edwards, and the editor, Virginia DeLaurier, deserve a great deal of credit for their work on this magazine.

This year the members of the social committee have outdone themselves in the splendid dances we have enjoyed. Bouquets to Shirley Lewis, chairman of the committee.

One tenth of our net receipts this year is going to the Red Cross to aid in its war work.

The achievements of the Forum are too numerous to mention fully here. All the clubs in the school are under the jurisdiction of your Forum. That is something to remember the Forum is your Forum. It can continue to do its good work only with your support. Come out to the games. Attend the dances. Join a club. Enjoy your school.

GERALD DUCK,
Forum President
THE KENNEDY CADET CORPS

Last Fall the first cadet corps in many years was formed at Kennedy. Under the guidance of Mr. Chapman the fundamental functions of cadet work were begun. However, before much could be done, winter cut short outdoor drill work and further drilling was postponed until Spring.

Now that warm weather has returned, the boys are again drilling regularly. We may hear a lot of groans and moans on the campus, but the only way to be ready for any emergency is to be prepared.

Signal Corps
The Signal Corps has been forging steadily forward. Of late a great deal of work, under the watchful eyes of Mr. Beckett, has been successfully accomplished. Signal flags were received from London late last Fall and kept the work progressing until electrical apparatus could be obtained. Since several keys and receivers are now in operation, the boys in this division are among the most enthusiastic in the school.

Officer's Class
Requiring experienced officers for the cadet corps, Mr. Chapman organized an officers' class which meets every Wednesday noon. Those who attend are taught army movements and how to teach them to others.

These boys have become proficient in their movements; so much so of late that a large crowd of admirers has been crowding into the gymnasium and around the campus to watch them drill. Their snappy appearance and skill in manoeuvres show the great deal of work Mr. Chapman has done in so short a time. Now that the cadet corps is drilling again, there should be less work for Mr. Wills as the work will be fairly distributed among the officers.

Bugle Band
Kennedy's Bugle band several years ago was known throughout the country for the way it went about capturing all the trophies. One glance at the showcase in front of the library is enough to convince anyone that nothing was too great a task for this band. However, the band vanished and did not appear again until this year.

Now, once again, Kennedy has blossomed forth and produced a bugle band that could bring honour to the school in any competition. Lately it has been playing for the officers' class and under competent guidance has shown that it will be a worthy successor to Kennedy's former outstanding bugle bands.

ON KENNEDY!
"It's a hap-hap-happy day," sang a voice muffled by the sound of the shower running at full force. Bill Morton, freshman at Greenwood College, had awakened that Saturday morning with one thought in his mind—this was to be his great day. Three minutes sufficed for the shower; five for dressing, and barely thirty seconds to bound down the stairs to breakfast. Bill gulped down his cereal and toast as fast as it was served to him by Mrs. O'Riley, proprietress of "The Greenwood Boarding House", which offered special rates for students.

"Sure, I can't imagine why you're in such a hurry," Mrs. O'Riley exclaimed as Bill swallowed his last bite. "You'll have chronic indigestion before you are a day older, if you eat your meals at that rate."

It was that dear woman's peculiar pleasure to regale her boarders with sad tales about the weak stomachs that had been the plague of her family from the beginning of time. She was about to enter upon a vivid description of Uncle William's latest symptoms, for Bill's benefit; the latter decided that an explanation of his haste would save time and avoid embarrassing comparisons.

"There is a very important football practice at the stadium this morning," he began. "The coach told one of the fellows that I have a fairly good chance of being chosen for the starting team for the next game. It isn't often that a first-year man is taken off the bench so early in the season."

"Telegram for William Morton," were the words that Mr. Smithers held before Bill. Bill paused his hens and turned to the older man with a questioning glance. "Mrs. Morton, here are your hens," he called out as the man walked away. "Tell him to wait for me here. I'm much obliged to you for your effort."

"Mother is arriving in town this morning on the 10:30 train," Bill corrected. "I'll see who it is," he shouted to Mrs. O'Riley. "Mrs. O'Riley came into the hall. "Is something wrong, Bill?" she asked when she saw his dejected countenance.

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Mrs. O'Riley beamed with pride as she congratulated Bill. "You're a very important football practice at the stadium this morning," he began. "The coach told one of the fellows that I have a fairly good chance of being chosen for the starting team for the next game. It isn't often that a first-year man is taken off the bench so early in the season."

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**BOYS' ATHLETICS**

Kennedy teams playing under the name of “Clippers” were quite successful in the field of sport. Two championships were won in Football, while the Hockey and Basketball teams, though not quite so successful, won respect and admiration from their opponents and followers.

**Senior Football**

The Kennedy Senior Football Team coached by Mr. Wills, was extremely successful this year. Led by Dack, Jack Hobbs, Bob Galcen, and Darwell Tisdale who were chosen as members of the all-city team, the Clippers finished the season in a tie for first place. In the play-offs our boys eliminated Patterson, due largely to a spectacular run by Walter Zybrua; then the boys met Vocational for the championship. In a close, hard-fought game our boys again emerged victorious. Thus the first city championship of the year was brought to Kennedy.

**Junior Football**

Once again our Junior Football team went through an undefeated season. This makes the third consecutive year that our Juniors, under the able coaching of Mr. Chapman, have won the city championship without a single defeat. After finishing first in the league the Juniors eliminated Sandwich and Vocational to win the previously mentioned title. Ted Mailender, Tommy Barton, Jim Murphy and Captain “Gabby” Granziol were the main cogs in the extremely successful season.

Because of the war neither of these two football teams was able to travel out of the city in quest of further laurels. However it is certain that if they had been able to travel, more trophies would have been added.

**Senior Hockey**

The senior hockey team had a fairly successful season this year. The team played fine hockey throughout the season and ended up in second place. In the play-offs our boys were eliminated, in a sudden death game with Assumption, by one goal. Jack Hobbs, Eric Tannor and Ken Young led the team to victory in most of the games. Other members of the team were—Lancaster, Wallace, Macpherson, Edgar, Abligaard, Jones, Duck, and Gray. Poor support from the student body, even though public skating was offered after the games, hampered this team greatly.

**Junior Hockey**

The Junior hockey team managed to reach the play-offs but were eliminated in the semi-final round by Vocational. H. Bobbs, Barton, and Coulson were the mainstays of this team. Other players were Curok, Cape, Cates, Dleriema, DeLorenze, Hunter, Beadaw, and Warwick. Both of these hockey teams were ably coached by Mr. Wills.

**Senior Basketball**

At the beginning of the year Mr. Chapman announced that he would be unable to coach the basketball teams. This was a serious loss. However, Mr. Riggs volunteered to take over the coaching duties and did extremely well. They finished the season in third place and throughout the year played some excellent games. Mr. Riggs built his team around such seasoned performers as Duck, Galen, Patterson, and Adams. The remainder of the team included Hobbs, Saccaro, Long, Zybrua, Perlman, and Martynek. In the play-offs this fine team was eliminated by Assumption. Darwell Tisdale was greatly missed when he left for the air force shortly after the season began.

Congratulations to Tickie Duck and Gil Patterson who were named on the All-City Basketball Team.

**Junior Basketball**

Mr. Beckett was the man chosen to coach the junior basketball team this year. Like Mr. Riggs he did an excellent job. The team went through the season with a fine record. They managed to hold first place throughout the regular schedule. Luck was against them in the play-offs. In a two-game total-point series with Patterson the boys lost out by six points. Sovran, Granziol and Barton were the stars of the team. In the remainder of the squad were Jacknow, Kelly, Lachoski, Parkes, Stratton, Bettany, and Bickhart.

You may have noticed that every one of these teams managed to reach the play-offs. We hope the remainder of our teams for this year will be as successful.

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**GIRLS' ATHLETICS**

**Basketball**

This year showed a marked improvement in the Girls' Basketball Team. A result of four points put them in third place instead of last year's fourth. We feel confident that if all goes well, they will do even better next year. The training was interrupted by the resignation of Miss Grace Hamilton and resulting lack of a good coach. However the new coach proved to be just the person the girls needed to help them. Along with the assistance of the newly-elected captain, Jean Hogarth, Miss Doris Weston whipped the girls into good condition for the scheduled games. Prominent on this year’s team were as forwards—Jean Hogarth, Colleen Galen, Dorothy Little, Edythe Daynes, Betty Borge, and Jean Kinnin. As guards—Betty Coulson, Dolores Johnson, Vivien Arlen, and Shirley Coleman.

**Tennis**

The new tennis courts have proved a great attraction to the girls this year. A tournament was held early in the year for which the undisputed champion was Jean Back.

**Swimming**

The swimming meet will be coming along soon now. Miss Weston has held weekly classes after four o'clock for swimming and also life-saving. We should have plenty of entries and will expect a good performance from June Lewis, Jessie Duck, Jane Martin, June Spence, and Elizabeth Anderson who proved their ability last year.

**Baseball**

Soon all the girls will have tryouts for the Baseball team. The games will be held after four o'clock on the various school campuses. Come out and support your team!
Now is an ideal time to urge the students of the Kennedy Collegiate to participate in the various active groups which are functioning in the school. Inquire about these clubs, find out what they do, then join at least one to enjoy the experience of actually doing something with your own fellow students, for your own school.

The following brief summaries may help you decide in which group you could become the most interested and do the best work.

**Kennedy Kamera Klub**

This club, as usual, is having a busy and successful year. Under the able guidance of Mr. Thompson the club has progressed rapidly and has learned that all pictures don't originate in drug stores. Mr. Brown is to be complimented for his excellent lectures on colour work, and the club thanks Mr. Gilbert for his interest in and guidance of its members.

The well-equipped school darkroom is in constant use and some creditable work is being turned out. As most of you know, The Kamera Klub does its own developing, printing and enlarging—some of this work can be seen on other pages of this magazine.

A cordial welcome is extended to any student to attend the meetings of this club or join it if they care to. Because we realize that, from ninth grade to fifth form, photography is an extremely popular hobby, we expect this club to continue its progress for years to come.

**St. John Ambulance Corps**

To the girl who wishes to become a nurse no club could be more interesting than this organization of about twenty girls, formed under the leadership of Mrs. Sills. At present, John First Aid is being studied and a Home Nursing Course will follow soon. The officers this year are Claire Hicks, president, and Beverly Gould, secretary-treasurer. The goal of the members of this club is to obtain a certificate which will be presented to them at the end of the First Aid Course.

**Altiora Peto Society**

To some students of Kennedy this society is unfortunately a rather obscure one. It has, however, an important position in the school. This club governs most of the advertising in the school, supervises the making of posters, and writes those bulletins you see sometimes on the classroom blackboards. The sale of school pins and rings also comes under the jurisdiction of this committee.

Our whole-hearted thanks should be given to those students who work so generously to make this club a smooth-running and efficient society.

**Kennedy Glee Club**

Three cheers for Mr. Wass and those accomplished songsters who have so admirably made our Kennedy Glee Club a successful and worthy organization! The Club this year has a rather peculiar history. It commenced in October with about thirty girls and ten boys but strangely enough, the boys gradually dropped out. More girls were then brought in until about fifty began to prepare the music for the annual Music Festival.

The student body sincerely appreciates the Glee Club and thanks this organization for so ably representing our school.

**The Literary Society**

The Literary Society was formed at the first meeting of the Forum in October. The members include Joan Back, Dorothy McEwan, Rold Ross and Arthur Pearce. At the first meeting of the Society held soon after its formation it was decided to inaugurate a new system of literary groups for the year. To begin the season a program was given presenting the life story and background of the lovely Stephen Foster melodies. This program was followed by a Christmas party in which Santa Claus, in the personage of George Edwards, distributed presents to some of the students.

Since the new year there have been two literary programs. One was a "Pageant of Canada" presented by first and second forms under the direction of Miss Bondy and Mrs. Hagarty. A one-act comic play—"Rococo"—has been presented by the members of the third and fourth forms under the supervision of Mr. Walter.

The Literary Society owes a debt of gratitude to Miss Dorothy Janes for the active part she has taken in planning all programs throughout the year.

**The Christian Fellowship Group**

The Christian Fellowship Group meets each Tuesday noon from twelve-thirty to one o'clock in room 214. It is one of eight in Secondary schools of Windsor. In November a rally of all the Groups was held in Patterson Auditorium, at which an address was given by Mr. Wood of Toronto, who is General Secretary of Fellowship Groups in North America. Parents and friends were invited to this meeting.

Early in March a "get-together" of the Groups took place in the Gordon McGregor School and a basketball game was played between the boys of the eastern and western Groups. A short talk was given by Mr. Reaume of Detroit and a sing-song and a social time were enjoyed. Later a "squad" was held for all Groups at the home of one of the members, and sixty students met for discussion and Bible study under Mr. Bier, a secretary of the Association from Western Canada.

All the students are invited to attend our Tuesday meeting, and further their interest in Bible Study and Christian Living.

**Dramatics**

Shakespeare terms such a course the "primrose way to the everlasting bonfire". A. A. Milne calls it "The Dover Road!"

This play, packed with amusing situations, witty repartee and adult wisdom and folly was presented by the Kennedy Collegiate Dramatic Society in the auditorium of the Victoria Public School on the evenings of March the 6th and 7th. It is a sophisticated play. The audience, both student and adult, enjoyed every minute of it.

Miss Dorothy Hope, who deserves great credit for an artistic and finished production, was fortunate in having such a uniformly talented cast as the following: Art Lampkowitz, Roy Lawrie, Alex Newell, Gladys Sutton, Mary Weidinger, Art Pearce, Phyllis Lavery, Roderick Ross, John Mills, Virginia DeLaurier.

The Dramatic Society wishes to thank the following for many and varied services and courtesies: Mr. Peter Tinning, Mr. McCrerey, Miss Lena Farrell of the Theatre Guild, Miss Yvonne Gignac, Mr. Gordon and his assistants, Cecil Fletcher, Cecil Hunter, George Edwards, and George Wilkinson; Mr. Riggs and his assistants, Victor Huszty and Ted Mallender; Norma Zamparo, and also Patricia Phipps and Alex Gray for their appealing presentation of the curtain-raiser, "The Babes in the Woods".

**Kennedy Collegiate Orchestra**

The K.C.I. orchestra of this year under the capable leadership of Mr. Mervin Wass, and assisted by Jack Jewell, president of the orchestra, has developed into one of the school's leading activities. This was shown when the orchestra took part in the annual "Music Festival" and made swells with their playing. The orchestra also showed its musical ability while playing for the school commencement, play, assemblies, and literary meetings. It's too bad we did not hear a little more from Bruce Chuck and his clarinet, but we will have him again later.

The students who comprised the orchestra this year were:

- B. G.—Raymond Parsons.
- SAXOPHONES—Jack Gordon, Bill Collinge, Ellen Balman, James Garret.
- PIANO—Lenore Baker.
- ACCORDIONS—Bob Newman, Bob Whyte.
CLARINETs—Stuart Walker, Bruce Chick, Lyle Warwick.
DRUMS—Jack Bickhart.
VIOLINS—Elsie Schincariol, Robert Wilson, Walter Martyniuk, Primo Lombardo, Claire Hudis, Elaine Perrault, Fred Rudco.

Prefects

Every fall a certain group of students are chosen from the fourth and fifth forms to keep order in the school at noon hours. These are the prefects. Every noon there are 12 prefects posted around the school—6 boys and 6 girls. There are 2 in the library, the gym, the cafeteria, and the halls.

Their duties are various—to keep the library quiet for study, to keep the gym orderly, to keep the halls clear, and to keep the cafeteria clean and tidy.

The prefects cannot do their work alone. Give them your co-operation!

SOCIAL

Another K Hop has gone over with a bang. On March 14, over four hundred girls dug deep into their pocket-books and brought forth their hard-earned savings to give the boys a good time. The traditional blue and gold decorations were used and the baskets were outstanding. Blue streamers were brought to the front and drawn to the corners of huge gold "K's". A large gold decorations were used and the baskets were out­Standing. Blue streamers were brought to the front and drawn to the corners of huge gold "K's". A large gold "K" featured the center of the back of the stage, and with­out a doubt all the boys and girls had a marvellous time.

Something new in the line of dances was held on Tuesday, February the eighteenth, when the admission was a war-saving stamp. The dance followed a basketball game with Cranbrook.

A lovely luncheon was held in the cafeteria during January honouring our new teacher, Miss Weston. Spring flowers were used as a centerpiece on the tea­table. Miss Norah Cleary, one of our former teachers, was present as one of the guests.

Miss Hamilton has left us! Sorrow and happiness were our emotions at Christmas time. Sorrow because we had lost a fine teacher and happiness for Miss Hamilton in her new life.

QUESTIONS THAT MAKE PUPILS GRAY

1. Why didn't you do your homework?
2. Why are you doing your French in my English class?
3. Don't you know you shouldn't comb your hair in public?
4. What makes you so noisy today?
5. Would you like a detention?
6. How many times should I tell you to be quiet?

Do You Know

1. That our gymnasium is the finest and largest in Ontario, probably the largest in the Dominion, and will seat 1,700 persons comfortably.
2. That our swimming pool has a capacity of 75,000 gallons (that the water is filtered, chlorinated, warmed and kept in constant circulation, which is equivalent to a complete change of water every four hours).
3. That our school has 36 telephones, which are worked exactly on the same principle as the Bell Telephone system—when a minor adjustment on the switch board, any person would be able to call anywhere outside the school from any class room.
4. That our school has 35 clocks, all of which are worked from a master clock in the office. The master clock controls all of the bells which can be set to ring automatically at any minute.
5. That the ventilating system in the school is one of the finest made, giving each room 1,250 cubic feet of air per minute, and a complete change of air every four minutes. In cold weather the air can be cleansed and kept circulating through the class rooms, without any intake from the air outside. Through an air filter which collects the dust, it is ozonised, and humidified. The humidity is kept as near 50% as possible.
6. That there are 12 prefects posted around the school—6 boys and 6 girls. There are 2 in the library, the gym, the cafeteria, and the halls.
7. That there have been approximately 500 pieces of gum removed from the floors, during the winter term this year.
8. That students who aim to help their school to success can do so.

THE WIND

By Anna Palmieri

The wind which walks the lonely streets with me,
—The dust and grime so grey upon its face,
Knows well the frail and lovely lace
Of spider-weaving; and each day may see,
Across a mountain top?
Or tapestry of shrub and slanting sun
Of spider-weaving; and each day may see,
In some green park or sheltered, quiet place.

Does it remember?

Does it remember?

Has it not seen the fragrant lily?

Is it not aware of the spreading apricot?

Or how to swing from larch to spruce,

Or how to swing from larch to spruce,

But does this chastened thing, this wind,

But does this chastened thing, this wind,

Remember still the free mad way

Remember still the free mad way

Across a mountain top?

Across a mountain top?

Or to swing from larch to spruce.

Or how to swing from larch to spruce.

And bend a tall pine low?

And bend a tall pine low?

A spot of vibrant light or darkened mystery.

A spot of vibrant light or darkened mystery.

Across the city, beauty carved in stone.

Across the city, beauty carved in stone.

When shadow comes, it may seek out

When shadow comes, it may seek out

A spot of vibrant light or darkened mystery.

A spot of vibrant light or darkened mystery.

It will seat 1,700 persons comfortably.

In some green park or sheltered, quiet place.

Do you Know

Do you Know

Write for a copy of QUEEN’S IN PICTURES

Queen’s University

Incorporated by Royal Charter 1841

Kingston

Ontario
QUIZ SHEET RESULTS OR UNVITAL STATISTICS

Mr. Beckett could easily see the resemblance between the answers to the quiz and the answers to an examination on the birds of Horace. No two papers are exactly alike, and you can hardly agree with any of them.

Anyway, varying as they did, the sheets showed plenty about the Kennedy students. Most noticeably the quiz brought out from hiding the talent of at least twenty humourists. One fifth former stated that his favourite comic strip was Gypsy Rose Lee. In the "state your favourite orchestra" space, one poetic wit wrote, "Sway and toss with Mr. 'Wass.'"

At least you agree on one thing—the school colours are O.K. Blue was the favourite of over half the voters. Red was the next, then, believe it or not, invisible was third.

Vivien Leigh seems to be top as an actress. Bette Davis is next. Lower School likes Errol Flynn; Upper School likes Jimmy Stewart. Take your pick—some choose Donald Duck.

Glen Miller's swing pleases the majority of the student body. Some like Kay Kyser's arrangements. Some patriots prefer the School Orchestra. Most of the students like Ray Eberly's singing. Bing Crosby runs a better race than his horses. He placed in this one. Bob Hope's is your favourite radio program. Only one vote separates Fibber McGee and Those We Love, for the next place. Bob Hope is by far the most popular radio star; and Henry Aldrich is next.

Basketball, (although the crowds at the games didn't show it), and tennis, were voted as Kennedy's favourite sports. However one student prefers eating to any other sport.

Next to spare, mathematics received the most votes. Blondie was the favourite comic strip. "Natchery" Li'l Abner was second.

In the ninth grade popularity contest Lyle Varwick had a comfortable majority. Alex Gray was next. Edythe Dayus is first form's most popular girl. Frances Little was a bit behind her. For a small guy Bert Dean is popular in tenth grade. Ray Smith and Jack Kelly tied for second position. Elizabeth Lanspeary and Jessie Duck are the most popular girls in tenth grade. Bob Gallen, then Rod Ross were the third form choices. Dorothy McEwen and Jane Flock were chosen from the girls. Gabby Granziol talked his way in as the most popular in fourth form. Only two votes separated Ken Jacobs and John Mills as second choice. Shirley Lewis has the glory among the girls; and she shares it with Jane Martin. Tickie Duck, in fifth form, was the most popular—in fact, he received more votes than anyone else in the school. Jean Back received more votes than any other girl. Elizabeth Anderson was second choice among the girls; George Edwards, among the boys.

Teachers should note that, on an average, K.C.I. students do about three-quarters of an hour's homework each night.

Archery and boxing are some sports that would please K.C.I. students.

Almost every student would buy a monthly publication next year. Take note, fourth formers! It will be up to you to see that they get them.

ALUMNI

About this time every year we pause to think about those students who have left us and who are continuing studies or work elsewhere.

Foremost among these is Forrest Rogers who was our editor last year and who is now "scholarshipping" at Toronto. Also at Toronto is Dorothy Sansburn. Stuart Clark is "burning midnight oil" at Queen's.

Kennedy is well represented at Holy Names with Marion Wheelon, Marion McEwen, Irene Smith, Lois Loveridge and Bette Leith, all attending there. Bob Allen has continued his studies, and incidently his football career, at Assumption College. Also with the purple and white are Keith McEwen, Joe Klosterman, Bernard Chorostowski, and Doug Mills. At Western we find Georgina Falls and Hazel Craig. Mary McMillan is now at Alma College.

Leonard Jackson, Doug Webb, Earl Jones, Maurice Gallagher, John Richardson, and Don Martin are all now "Men with Wings"; and we wish them all the best of luck.

Denise Stone is in training at Grace Hospital. Muriel Lavery is working at Ford's. Among the boys at Ford's are Bill Butt, Wally Fletcher, Don Murdoch, Bob Murphy, Doug Scaife, and Harry Weller. Tom Cornie, Bob Waddington, Allister Weir, and Ted Ridley, are at Chrysler's.

Elizabeth Galbraith is going to Walkerville and Jean Briggs may be found at Vocational. In Detroit are Don Black, Albert Cohen, and Maurice Strosberg. They are attending Wayne. And John Fawcett and Roland Good, are at Lawrence Tech.

Others working are Ed Volick at Canadian Bridge, Ned Carrington at Bendix-Eclipse, Jack Spence at Auto Specialties and Leo Thibodeau for Thibodeau Express.

We hope that all will succeed in their new work and that they will still hold a place for Kennedy in their hearts.

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For full information, including calendars and bulletins, apply to the Registrar, Victoria College, Toronto.
5A GRADUATING CLASS
Back row, left to right: Jim Garnier, Ken Kirkwood, John Adams, Jack Laforet, Bob Miller.
Third row, left to right: Jack Heaton, Don Knapp, Walter Deanna, Warden Grenville, George Edwards, Gerald Duey, Barton Meech, Luciano Cudin.
Second row, left to right: Virginia DeLaurier, Elise Patterson, Mona Mortimer, Betty McKim, Hazel Rosen, Anna Mastrogian, Dolores Prokischuk, Fern Lefaive, Pauline Buchanan.
First row, left to right: Mary Robertson, Ruth Howie, Eleanor Webb, Margaret Quiney, Elizabeth Borbely, Beryl Lefler, Agnes Stewart, Marie Wright.

5B GRADUATING CLASS
Third row, left to right: Jack Long, George Lewis, Don Wilson, John Jones, Jack Ormerod, Ken Young.
Second row, left to right: Patricia McAllister, Betty Round, Joy Jackson, Jane Baxter, Muriel Walker, Evelyn Reeves, Helen Adamac.
First row, left to right: Gertrude White, Jean Back, Ann Kinlin, Muriel Crigton, Ella Craig, Mildred Thompson, Elizabeth Anderson, Shirley Coleman.
5-A

Name | Appearance | Favourite Saying | Desire or Weakness | 1950
--- | --- | --- | --- | ---
John Adams | Unique | Censored (Editor) | To look angelic | Demonstrating water wings
Ellaabeth Bodoerby | Alert | Blue-black hair | Blue-black hair | Demonstrating water wings
Luciano Caldic | Drool | Did you hear Bob Hope | Brenda and Cohna | Your favorite comedian
Cordine Buchman | Untamed | Comer's all right | New York | Safe on the farm
Walker Deana | Enthusiastic | Hey Lu! | Big game hunting | Caretaker at a zoo
Virginia Delaurier | Flirty | Don't be silly, Ann | Journalism | Editor of the Police Gazette
Clare Daniel | Forceful | You'd be surprised... | To go steady | Still growing
Gerald Duck | Happy farmer | Aw Liz! | Guess what | They lived happily ever after
George Edwards | Rascalish | Not bad, not bad at all | Beautiful women | So you're wondering too
Michael Fendt | Happy farmer | Ha! | Never | Mad scientist
Gene Glover | Tame | I abhor swing | Uniforms | Underwear
Warden Grenville | Mahogany | Horrors | Classical music | Piano tuner
Margaret Guiney | Unsophisticated | It's love I'm after | To wear a silly hat | Still sneezing
Ruth Howie | Polished | So what | Dreaming | It all came true
Donald Wilson | Ethereal | I can dream, can't I | 5 el's lessons from Adam Lazonga | Beyond the Great Hits
Jack Hobbs | Simple and sweet | It's her pardon | To look like Superman | Still plugging
Betty McKin | Butterfly type | Of Course | French period | Taxi dancer
Anna Mastrogen | Placid | Hi Elmer | Antiques | Writing at Kresse's
John Meche | Respectable | Well, really | Jitterbugging | In the chorus
Robert Miller | Radiant | Is that so? | French period | Meech Junk Dealers
Mona Mortimer | Simple and sweet | Why, Mr. Knapp! | Knowledge | A goonerness
Elise Patterson | Simple and sweet | I understand | Red | A Phi Beta
Dolores Prokopchuk | Butterfly type | Is my lipstick on | To sing at the Met. | Club 23
Kathleen Prophet | Irritated | It's bewildering | To get a driver's license | Checker Cab
Mary Robertson | Calm | This Trig gets me | Records | Working for Mr. Conn
Hazel Rossonl | Unobtrusive | Who translates today | Best Maid | Wintering in Florida
Jean Sanders | Dusty | My, My | A fur coat | Kindergarten teacher
Agnese Stewart | At Queens they... | Light weather at Queens they... | Clean saddle shoes | Waitress
Eleanor Webb | At Queens they... | At Queens they... | A snappy come-back | Spending a summer in Comber
Marie Wright | Poker-face | How perfectly awful! | To teach French | Comber's an alright
Jim Weller | Aw, shucks | I shaved today | To teach French | Dogpatch C. L.
Bill Ward | Whimsical | Aw, shucks | Star-gazing | Battle Creek San.
Ready Kerr | Whimsical | Don't believe it | Battle Creek San. | Jittered
Ken Kirkwood | Whimsical | I'm disgusted | To be jilted | Doe Sunshine
Jack Beaton | Whimsical | I'm disgusted | Poetry | Doe Sunshine
Jim Garnier | Whimsical | I'm disgusted | Poetry | Doe Sunshine

5-B

Name | Appearance | Favourite Saying | Desire or Weakness | 1950
--- | --- | --- | --- | ---
Helen Adame | Vivacious | Ha, ha, ha. | Laughing | Posing for Pepsodent
Elizabeth Anderson | Appealing | Time out while I sown | Hot fudge sundaes | Two ton Tesie
Jean Back | Charming | Golly | Receiving letters | In the store ads
Jane Baxter | Penny | Say fella's | Triangles (not Trig.) | The other woman
Charles Baxter | Attractive | Wait a sec | Biology | Chasing butterflies
Ruth Chapman | Calm | Quiet please | English accents | Librarian
William Chernik | Calm | Does she know about R-Kriep | Photography | Out of focus
Shirley Coleman | Heart-eyed | I'd rather sit here | Writing notes | Liped like a lady
Elka Craig | Different | I turned my light off at one | To marry a millionaire | Health resort
Mary Craig | Lavender and old lace | Tax vocabscum | Late hours | Make-up artist
Muriel Crighton | Dusty | Look here, Tanner | To preach | Foreign correspondent
Eleanor Webb | Unconventional | We a knes | Brunette | Editor of 1866 jokes
Jackie Wright | Virile | How time flies | The army | White collar girl
Jim Weller | Poker-face | Did I have fun? | Arguing | Still smiling
Bill Ward | Sunny | I wouldn't know | Fork pins | On Information, please
Ready Kerr | Whimsical | I'm in no hurry | It ain't fair | Swing at the Savoy
Ken Kirkwood | Whimsical | You're all right, Pat | To wear a silly hat | Stick at the Savoy
Jack Beaton | Whimsical | I'm in no hurry | To wear a silly hat | Stick at the Savoy
Jim Garnier | Whimsical | I'm in no hurry | To wear a silly hat | Stick at the Savoy
MINI BIOS GS

Name in full—Robert M. Gallen.
Hometown—Windsor.
Hobby—Sports.
Like to do best—Sleep.
Favourite Radio Programme—Bob Hope.
Favourite Sport—Football.
Pet Peeve—English and Composition.
Ambition—To know Ancient History.
Type of Music Preferred—Sweet swing.
Type of Book Preferred—Anything but text books.
Opinion of Kennedy—The best.
*Apparently Bob wishes to keep the “M” a secret.

Name in full—Patricia Phipps.
Hobby—Collect books on animals.
Like to do best—Read.
Favorite Radio Programme—I Love a Mystery.
Favorite Sport—Riding.
Pet Peeve—Wearing goloshes and heavy clothes.
Ambition—A veterinary surgeon.
Type of Music Preferred—Schubert’s.
Type of Book Preferred—Nature or travel.
Opinion of K.C.I.—A very nice school.

Name in full—Keith Douglas Beckett.
Hometown—Windsor.
Hobby—Photography.
Like to do best—Play bridge.
Favourite Radio Programme—Jack Benny.
Favourite Sport—Basketball.
Pet Peeve—Marking papers.
Ambition—To break 100 at golf.
Type of music preferred—Guy Lombardo.
Type of book preferred—Detective
Opinion of Kennedy—I run out of eulogistic adjectives.

Name in full—Jean Hilda Hogarth.
Hometown—Windsor.
Hobby—Knitting socks.
Like to do best—Play basketball.
Favourite Radio Programme—Fibber McGee and Molly.
Favourite Sport—Basketball.
Pet Peeve—Homework.
Ambition—Airline Hostess.
Type of music preferred—Swing.
Type of book preferred—Adventure fiction.
Opinion of Kennedy—Swell.

Name in full—Cynthiana Alice Burford.
Hometown—Windsor.
Hobby—Window shopping.
Like to do best—Sing.
Favourite Radio Programme—Voice of Firestone.
Favourite Sport—Hockey.
Pet Peeve—The locker book.
Ambition—To play a good game of bridge.
Type of music preferred—Classical.
Type of book preferred—Historical novel.
Opinion of Kennedy—A lot of nice people come here.

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Entrance Between Woolworth’s & Kresge’s
Kennedy Collegiate can well be proud of its graduates. That they represent the highest type of citizen can be seen from the large number of young men who have attended Kennedy, who are now with the Active Service Forces. We are pleased to record here the names of many of those who are serving their country in this way. May we who are still attending Kennedy remember to do our part to uphold the spirit of democracy which they are struggling to save.

Geo. E. Chapman
Brian Casey
D. A. Deziel
E. J. Wilson
A. G. Martin
T. W. Morgan
L. R. Richards
G. Wilkinson
K. W. McIntyre
J. Coughlin
J. Scott
J. R. Martin
J. Ennis
W. H. Morrison
W. MacMillan
N. W. Cook
E. Doe
J. L. Lecouteur
A. E. Mahoney
D. Fogal
A. P. Youell
W. B. Doyle
John Long
H. M. Hallet
Art. Cherkinsky
Bruce Frances
Jack McConnell
Bruce Wolfe
Dan Truscott
Jack Silverstein
Marvin Cunningham
Harry Brumpton
Lionel Silver
L. Howell
D. Hughson
L. Bergeson
J. O. Barrow
M. Hefferon
J. Rockwell
W. McKenzie
Tom Ridley
Chas. Edwards
Alex Moir
Frank Golb
Malcolm Brian
Carl Brannon
Earl Jones
Glen Burns
Joe Caldwell
W. Burnam
Gord. Hogarth
E. Painciff
D. Roeside
Gord. Weatherbie
Alf. Hurley
Edgar Brian
Ross Sinclair
Dave Mechanic

Jack Henry
Dave Nixon
Verner Abildgaard
Bob Scott
Melville Bezaire
D. E. Byrne
Bob Norwood
Bill Postelnic
Howard Webster
Bill Hamel
Clifford Chiappell
Stanley Lasack
Victor Herod
Jim Drew
Dudley St. Aubin
Doug. Webb
Wallace Reid
Chas. Moncreiff
Dick Wilkins
Russel O'Neil
Douglas Heston
D. P. Macphail
Lenard Morningstar
Maurice Gallagher
Ronald Clayton
Geo. Poisson
R. M. Miller
Foster New
Archie Green
Lloyd O'Neil
John Richardson
Max Clingam
J. McIntyre
Leonard Jackson
Jim Lenton
Conlon Adams
Ray Neilson
George Wiley
Ross Cuthbert
Lorne Jenner
Bill Qugg
Colley Johnson
D. A. White
J. W. Alexander
Doug. Gordon
Darwell Tisdale
Harold Burns
Giles McCann
Don Martin
Warden Grenville
John Jones

FIFTEEN YEARS FROM TODAY

Dorothy Mills—Sonja Henie II.
Jane Flock—Jane Flock, R.C.A.
Jessie Duck—Olympic Swimmer.
Alex Nevell—Winner of the Academy Award.
Lenore Moodery—On a Lecture Tour.
Harold Parkes—Using a REAL broom.
Roy Lancaster—Still on the move.
Mr. Brown—"My fifteen-year son!"
Gertrude Glover—Cupid caught up with her.

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RADIO COLLEGE OF CANADA

54 Bloor St. West
Toronto
Bernie Thibodeau still looks a little annoyed when the hair net which was given to him at the Christmas party is mentioned. Of course, we will agree with him—his locks (as Miss Stewart puts it) are much too beautiful to be kept in by a net.

We wonder why Margaret McCleery casts those loving glances toward Charles Murphy in Miss Breill's room. Well perhaps Spring has cleared matters up some.

One day when an inspector was in the room, Mr. Farrel mentioned that he didn't know where Montgomery's Tavern was. Mr. Robb kindly consented to take him out some night and show him.

Why does Harpo (Jimmy) Harkness find himself in Barbara Wilke's corner of the room so often.

Jean Neill is up in the clouds again. Could it be Ray Parsons? Jean answers, "could be."

Catherine Falls is looking forward to driving her new coupe to school. We'll be waiting at the corner, Catherine.

Perhaps it was not very thoughtful of the 10B students to write French letters to Miss Bondy during her recent illness. It was reported that, after reading the letters, Miss Bondy was on the verge of a relapse.

During the week that they were here the Inspectors did not visit 10B once. Are they really that hopeless—10B we mean.

Joyce Broome seems to go for plaid shirts and yellow ties.

It was quite a let-down for Mary Varga when she discovered the Mounted Police are not allowed to marry. Too bad Mary.

Katherine White likes Art-ists now—so she tells us. The mood look in Stella Kamecki's eyes is caused by a boy named Lenny from Detroit. Stella says he's perfect. I wonder!

They say that the Walkerville Girls have it over the Kennedy Girls. It seems that the boys have too. At least Mary Gray thinks so.

Sigh—the age of chivalry is not past, for wasn't that Lyle Warwick carrying Mary Ewart home the other night? Oh—I meant—Jean Ewart during her recent illness. It was reported that, after reading the letters, Miss Bondy was on the verge of a relapse.

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SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Back row, left to right: John Adams, George Edwards, Dan Macpherson, Don Anderson, Bob Davy, Gil Patterson, Harvey Christie, Bob Gallo, Bud Szaire, Don Wilson, Art Pearse.


Front row, left to right: Mr. Gilbert, Walter Zybsra, Americo Sovran, Darwell Tisdale, Gerald Duck (Captain), Jack Hobbs, John Meyer, Eric Tanner, Mr. Ken Wills (Coach).

JUNIOR FOOTBALL


Second row, left to right: Cecil Fletcher, Ken Graff, Lloyd Warwick, Stan Marshini, Cecil Hunter, Adam Querin, Lyle Warwick, Don Miller, Melvin Pastorius.

First row, left to right: Mr. Gilbert (Principal), Stanley Tymczak, Jim Murphy, Jack Hubbell, Renaldo Granziol (Captain), Tom Barton, Ted Mallender, Vic Huszty, Mr. George Chapman (Coach).
LOWER SCHOOL NOTES

Bob Brumpton is on the good side of every teacher—after four.
Did you ever see Betty Ann Dayus without Marjory Shaw, or Marjory Shaw without Betty Ann Dayus?
It seems that Bill Waddington is still holding on to his cute little number Betty Hawkins. Did you see them at the K-Hop?
Terry Martin has the reputation of being the best looking boy in nine G. There are nine boys in 9G and twenty-eight girls, and so with all the femininity around him he should be flattered.
Lyle Warwick took part in a Literary Society meeting. He was one of our early ancestors, His "wife" (Sonia Agopsowicz) was with him at the time, and, as Miss Janes remarked, there was someone in the audience who did not like this very well.

Louis Waskowicz, the smallest youngster in 9G, so-called by Mr. Downey, doesn't get very small marks in mathematics.

IDEAL KENNEDY GIRL

Hair—Beryl Leffer.
Eyes—Ruth Cunningham.
Smile—Yvonne Gowdy.
Complexion—Elizabeth Anderson.
Personality—Gene Holloway.
Vitality—Jane Martin.
Line—Dorothy Mills.
Dancing—Jane Baxter.
Voice—Helen Adamac.
Clothes—Irene Kelley.

IDEAL KENNEDY BOY

Hair—Don Wilson.
Eyes—Malcolm Wallace.
Smile—Bill Ward.
Physique—Bob Galen.
Personality—Ted Mallender.
Vitality—Jack Hobbs.
Line—George Edwards.
Dancing—John Mills.
Voice—Rod Ross.
Clothes—George Lewis.

THE K.C.I. HIT PARADE

Drummer Boy—Ken Jacobs.
My Heart Belongs to Daddy—Malcolm Wallace.
I Dream of Jeannie—George Edwards.
Yes, My Darling Daughter—Mr. Lowden.
There's A Far Away Look in Your Eyes—Ruth Howie.
Little Curly Head in a High Chair—Don Wilson.
When I Grow Up—Bertie Dean.
Waltz Me Around Again Willy—Rosemary Reaume.
I've Got My Eyes On You—Betty Burns.

BOTANY EXPOSED

After a great deal of concentration, we have come to the conclusion that without Botany we would be in a sorry plight.

What if you didn't know which part of a plant was the habitat? What if you should eat a carrot without reflecting that it belongs to the family Umbelliferae? What if you should eat a peach, and not realizing that it is a Drupe, neglect drinking a cup of tea to cure the drupes? (Note tea advertisements.)

Added to this you wouldn't be able to write an exam in Botany.

Botany is wonderful! The absolutely great thing about Botany is that you learn the names of the poisonous plants that you eat, and thus you don't have to call a coroner. This is a great saving.

For beginners it is customary to divide flowers into four groups: Fillet 1; Shallifigtysa, Fillet 2; Toodytofigtysa; Fillet 3; Fraidbofigtysa, Fillet 4; Dontwantofigtysa.

Now we have given you a start — got you interested in Botany. Go ahead with your studies—we dare you!
WORDS I LIKE AND DISLIKE
By Betty McKim

If I were to sit down some evening and think of just a few of the different words that I know, and whether they were beautiful or not, a great part of the evening would quickly pass away. As a help in doing this, A. G. Gardiner's essay on "Word Magic" might be considered.

I heartily agree with Gardiner in his opinion that a word is made beautiful by its setting and by the distinction of its use. As Gardiner points out, a simple word such as "quiet" seems very beautiful when read in the line by Keats: The holy time is quiet as a nun.

Other common words which perhaps might be heard several times a day are "softer" and "still". On merely hearing these pronounced there is no particular reason for liking them, and yet when they appear in Tennyson's poem "The Lotos Eaters", we can almost feel ourselves in the beautiful dreamy land of the "Mild-eyed melancholy Lotos-eaters."

"There is sweet music here that softer falls
Than petals from blown roses on the grass.
Or might dews on still waters between walls
Of shadowy granite, in a gleaming pass."

Shelley seems to have the power to make us either like or dislike a word. In his poem "Ozymandias" from Jonson also, although not with the intention of making us dislike the word says:

Yet three filled zodiacs had he been
The stage's jewel.
In this setting, "zodiac" seems overdone and not at all suited for the purpose of talking about a child.

John Mascfield gives another illustration of the beauty that a word such as "dipping" possesses.

Stately Spanish galleon coming from the Isthmus
Dipping through the Tropics by the palm-green shores.

Consider the different words that are in a person's vocabulary it would be quite impossible to think of them as being merely liked or disliked. For, as A. G. Gardiner explains, it is not only the word itself, but its use which must influence your and my opinion.

Training the Woman:
In the old days the woman knew her proper sphere. Each woman was given a course of training, according to an old article in our possession. We quote except for the words we can't translate.

'A blow with a whip or club excites combativeness or fear in the woman. Study the character of your woman—not the nature of woman in general, but of the woman which you wish to control. Women differ in their dispositions just as men do: and each one is to be approached, attracted, pleased, and controlled accordingly. The woman is impressed with her Master's wishes. If man needs "precept upon precept, line upon line," in order to learn his lessons well, how much more true is this of the woman, which is below man in consciousness and the reflective faculties.

"Buckle a four pound weight around the ankles (lead is preferable), ride your woman briskly with these weights on her ankles, twitching each ear alternately, by this means you will immediately throw her into a pace. After a while replace these lead weights with leather ones. This process will make her a smooth and easy pacer. In all training, a very light skeleton or gig should be used.

"For every day use the most economical gait for a woman is a fast walk. Girls can be taught to walk quickly by following them with a small switch, starting them, when inclined to go slow, into a quicker pace. After they are harnessed, keep fast walking in mind, and when on level ground, or going up a hill with a light load, urge them to their utmost until five miles on hour becomes a habit. A remarkable feat should always be rewarded by a handful of oats or a carrot."

LADIES! We apologize! The original manuscript was vague; and all through we seem to have written the word "woman" where "horse" appeared in the original. Sorry. It will not happen again.
1941

Daddy Longlegs

Evacuees

Up and Over.

Whistle While you Work

First Aid

Baby!
THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

What tall, dark and handsome second former sometimes walks home—east from school—with eight girls? You don't believe it? Well, we counted 'em. He must have something!

* * *

The cadets have an article to themselves, but after that beautiful drill they put on the other afternoon we can't restrain ourselves from adding a bit more. You looked line no's! Congratulations to you Major Young.

* * *

10th went on a weiner roast not long ago. One girl went "stag". Two of the young gentlemen of the class brought her home. Nice work, say we!

* * *

A number of the girls about the school have made a definite improvement in their standing, as far as school work is concerned, since Easter. There is considerably less to distract their attention, in some of the classes that now look like a class in a Finishing School for Young Ladies.

* * *

Don Webb, an ex-pupil of Kennedy paid the school a visit a few weeks ago. He was accompanied by a friend. The girls took one look at his friend and—well! Did any of the girls drive out to visit you that weekend Elliot?

* * *

Ruth Howie has had a dreamier than ever look in her eyes lately; and she was overheard to remark, "If he gets his leave..." Come on Ruth, let us in on it.

* * *

Marg. Jackson has taken quite an interest in tennis lately. Or is it a tennis player?

* * *

Hazel Lenardon turns the loveliest rose colour when anyone mentions the name "Lu".

* * *

Her friends have been telling Beverley MacKenzie to be careful or she'll burn her fingers. George is pretty hot stuff!

* * *

Congratulations to Jim Smith! Kennedy has had many musicians of whom she could be proud. As long as Jim is around we know where to look for the musical laurels.

* * *

Hazel Rossini's brother was outstanding at the Track Meet. Why don't you bring him to Kennedy Hazel—he would be another star in our galaxy.

* * *

Betty Macdonald seems to be interested in a "40" maroon Ford.

* * *

Bob Davy is having a good time even though Gaynor is in Toronto. Could Betty make the "Eternal Triangle."

* * *

Jack Hubbell lost his "K" pin but now he has another one. How about it "Jonesy"?

* * *

The sorority in 11B adopted a prayer (a-men). We hope their prayers are answered.

* * *

Wouldn't you think Jack Prince would be jealous now that Bob Coulson gives Elaine Lucas so much of his time. But maybe Jack has other things to think about.

* * *

Why is Mr. Walter always looking so anxiously to the back of the 11B class room. Is he still waiting for that "smack"?

* * *

Mr. Walter must have very enjoyable evenings chewing his daily collection of gum.

* * *

It's about time Bill Pollen found a new girl friend don't you think so Marg? You know, "In the spring a young man's fancy turns to "lighter" things.
When a pretty hand goes up in Mr. Deagle's room, why does he smile when he tells Gladys Sutton to keep her hair on. It couldn't be because Gladys just had her hair cut?

Since Marion Chick moved into the city Stewart McSweeney has become stouter. Long walks are good for you aren't they Stewart?

Who is sending Patricia Watson presents from overseas? Not a corporal, Pat?

Can it be that Phyllis Lavery has fallen at last? Who is the young man who says "Well Hello!" Can it be the mysterious "Dodo"?

Eleanor Webb just loves Don's wavy black hair. But what about that secret passion? You're away ahead of us Ellie!

George Lewis has been seen around South Walkerville quite often lately. An old flame never dies.

Just call Jane Baxter "Janey" and watch her blush.

Jean Back has had a far away look in her eye lately. She has been baking cakes and sending them out to the coast. What's his name, Jean?

Eric Tanner certainly whips out of Trig class in a hurry. "Shirley," it couldn't be because Miss Lewis's locker is just outside the door.

Did you realize that while you were enjoying your Easter Holidays Miss Fuller and Miss Burford were still working in the office.

What could George Edwards have been thinking of in Trig Class when he said that he wanted some figures to work with.

Jim Murphy has finally grown a beard. He shaves once a week now from all reports.

What young man on the Senior Basketball team sits in a certain Ruth Cunningham's vestibule very early Saturdays.

The mail man beats a steady path to the Mills' residence with letters from London for Dorothy and from Amherstburg for Johnnie.

Since there is a blonde boy working in B. M. & G., Marjorie Struckett finds lots to buy in said shop.

There seems to be an attraction farther down the hall for the local mover Roy Lancaster.

Dorothy Pennington writes long letters every week just like Irene Rich "Dear John".

Gil Patterson had an accident at Loblaws not long ago. The next week the tailor had some business.

Ken Graff takes a stroll in the upper hall every noon. It's a good thing Joan's locker is near a drinking fountain or it would look suspicious.

Marcia Woodrow must like fish or is this the wrong Poole.

It's too bad Gene Holloway can't find green pastures at K.C.I. but has to go to the next farm.

Prosperity has at last come to Irene Keeley. The Wolfe has left her door.

Ted Mallender has found something to do on nites when there is no Frat meeting. Yvonne to know? Dougal and Shepherd.
A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never on the tongue of him that makes it.

—Shakespeare.

Mr. Lowden—I've had this car for fifteen years and never had a wreck.

Mr. Deagle—You mean that you've had that wreck for fifteen years and never had a car.

* * *

Bertie Dean (having tripped over Bob Gallen)—Hey, big boy, why don't you put your foot where it belongs?

Bob Gallen—Don't tempt me, little chum, or I will.

* * *

Cannibal King (rushing in)—Am I late for dinner?

His Wife—Yes, everybody's eaten.

Miss Janes—Do you like Kipling?

Peggy Durst—I don't know how to kipple.

* * *

Dorothy McEwen—We had a chicken for dinner on Sunday.

Jane Flock—Croquette?

Dorothy—Sure, do you think we ate it alive?

* * *

Like father like son:

Father is on Board of Education.

Son is just bored of education.

* * *

While marking Gabby Granziol's history paper, the teacher came on one space with the picture of a tombstone in it. On the tombstone were the words: “Sacred to the memory which always deserts me on such occasions.”

* * *

Beggar—Have you got a quarter for a room tonight, Mister?

Mr. Knapp—No.

Beggar—Got a dime for a sandwich?

Mr. Knapp—No.

Beggar—Got a nickel for a cup of coffee?

Mr. Knapp—No.

Beggar—Say, you're in a heck of a fix, aintcha?

* * *

Kenny Jacobs was walking through a cemetery when he saw a tombstone marked: NOT DEAD; BUT SLEEPING. Kenny looked at it for a minute and then walked away, saying: “Brother, you ain't fooling nobody but yourself.”

* * *

An optimist is a man who sees the light that isn't there; and a pessimist is the damn fool who is trying to blow it out.

* * *

Who's Yehudi? He's the guy who makes the rimless glasses with the invisible lenses for the little man who wasn't there to read between the lines of the unwritten law.
Mrs. Jackson—Margaret, haven’t you ever heard ‘Never put off til tomorrow what you can do today?’
Margaret—Do you mean ‘The sooner you don’t do it the quicker it’s too late?’

Ken Kirkwood—Next to a beautiful girl, what do you think is the most interesting thing in the world?
Jack Hobbs—When I’m next to a beautiful girl I’m not worrying about statistics.

Walt Deanna—Hey Lu’, what was your ambition as a kid?
Lu’ Cudin—To wear long pants; and, brother, if you can find anyone who wears his pants longer than I do, I’d like to see him.

Elizabeth Lanspeary—I wish the Lord had made me a man.
Tickie Duck—He did; and I’m the man.

Mr. Knapp—How’s the chemistry mark, Don?
John—Below C level.

We heard about one class that is so dumb that if the pupils stood in a circle they would be RAIDED for being a dope ring.

When Shakespeare was on his death bed he refused to be attended by a doctor. He died a natural death.

Bruno Saccaro (after working on an algebra problem for half an hour)—“Doggone it, all that work and the answer is nothing.”

Judge—“What name?”
Humorous Aviator—“Angel, Sir.”
Judge—“Where did you come from?”
Aviator—“Heaven, Sir.”
Judge—“Well! How did you get here?”
Aviator—“Slid down a rainbow, Sir.”
Judge (grimly)—“Well, take six months for sky larking.”

Mr. Fox: “What is the most deadly poison known.”
Mike F: “Embalming fluid! You’re dead before it touches you.”

Mr. Walter: “I take great pleasure in giving you 85 in English.”
Johnnie Mills: “Make it a hundred and thoroughly enjoy yourself.”

About a hundred years ago
A wilderness was here.
A huntsman with powder in his gun
Went forth to hunt a deer.
But now the times have changed somewhat,
And on a different plan,
A dear with powder on her nose,
Goes forth to hunt a man.

Pauline Buchanan: “What’s a twip?”
Marie Wright: “Not being one; I wouldn’t know.”
Pauline B.: “A twip is a wide on a twain.”

Mr. Thomson: “Ray, what is dust?”
Ray Smith (after much thought): “Mud with the water squeezed out.”

All men are born free and equal, but some of them grow up and get married.

After the quiz sheets were distributed, one of our English Guests was about the ask Mr. Riggs what was meant by “Post Office eliminated.” One of his fellow students furnished the information. We wonder what they call it over there?

Scene: Bob Hope’s program. There is a sound of swishing waves—then silence.
Colonel: Water on the knee.
THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN
By Evelyn Reeves

The land is dark, still, still as death, 
And no bells strike the hour: 
For England stands on guard once more 
Against an evil power. 
The soldiers stand beside their guns, 
As searchlights sweep the sky, 
For every valiant British heart 
Fights on to win or die. 
Suddenly the silence of the night 
Is broken in a mighty roar 
Of Messerschmitts that from the sky 
Rain death on England's pleasant shore. 
Then from the ground, in greatest hoard 
Rise British ships to meet the foe; 
The sky is filled with fire and sound; 
The Messerschmitts swoop low. 
Throughout the night the battle roars, 
The Briton against the Hun: 
When every enemy fighter falls 
The British job is done. 
The war may wage through night and day, 
But the English have no fear. 
For in their hearts they truly know 
That victory is near. 
Their hearts are true to England old, 
They smile through the battle's din, 
The Battle of Britain may be long 
But they are sure to win.

COMMERCIAL CLASS RECIPE

4 months typing.
5 months shorthand.
3 months penmanship.
4 months bookkeeping.
4 months spelling.

Mix above ingredients thoroughly adding Short Forms 
Tests one month at a time and stir constantly until the mixture is blended. 
Sit aside during the Christmas Holidays to settle, then add the following:
6 months typing.
4 or 5 months shorthand.
6 months arithmetic.

5 months bookkeeping.
If the mixture is not rising rapidly enough add another
2 months of Rapid Calculation. To all this add Business 
English until thoroughly mastered. Bake on the third 
floor of Kennedy Collegiate until all examinations are 
satisfactorily passed.

ICING

1 suit of clothes, neat and well pressed.
1 pair of well shined shoes.
1 pinch of confidence.
1 handful of go-get-it.

If the above product is one of the delicate sex, add a finger wave and straighten out the stocking seams. 
Spread the icing and present for an interview.

N.B.—To obtain successful results omit the gum-chewing.

A CAPITAL SAILOR

A sailor has no E Z time 
When on the D P sails, 
It's R D finds aloft to climb 
Exposed to I C gales, 
And then in K C makes a slip, 
Or if he D Z grows, 
A tumble from the lofty ship 
Is the last N D knows. 
And overboard, for A D cries 
With N R G and vim. 
And tho' of U C tries 
A vain S A to swim, 
But when no L P finds is near, 
Nor N E way to save; 
He then in an X S of fear 
Must C K a watery grave. 

Old A T sailor seldom knows 
But if old A G gains 
H U of 'haccy cures his woes, 
His pipe L A's his pains. 
We envy no poor sailor's life 
In D D has no fun, 
And, feeling P T for his wife, 
Our M T talk is done.
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<td>Neal's Wonder Bread—Hostess Cakes</td>
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<td>Life—Fire—Casualty</td>
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