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1954

Forster, John L. Secondary School Yearbook 1953-1954

Forster, John L. Secondary School (Windsor, Ontario)

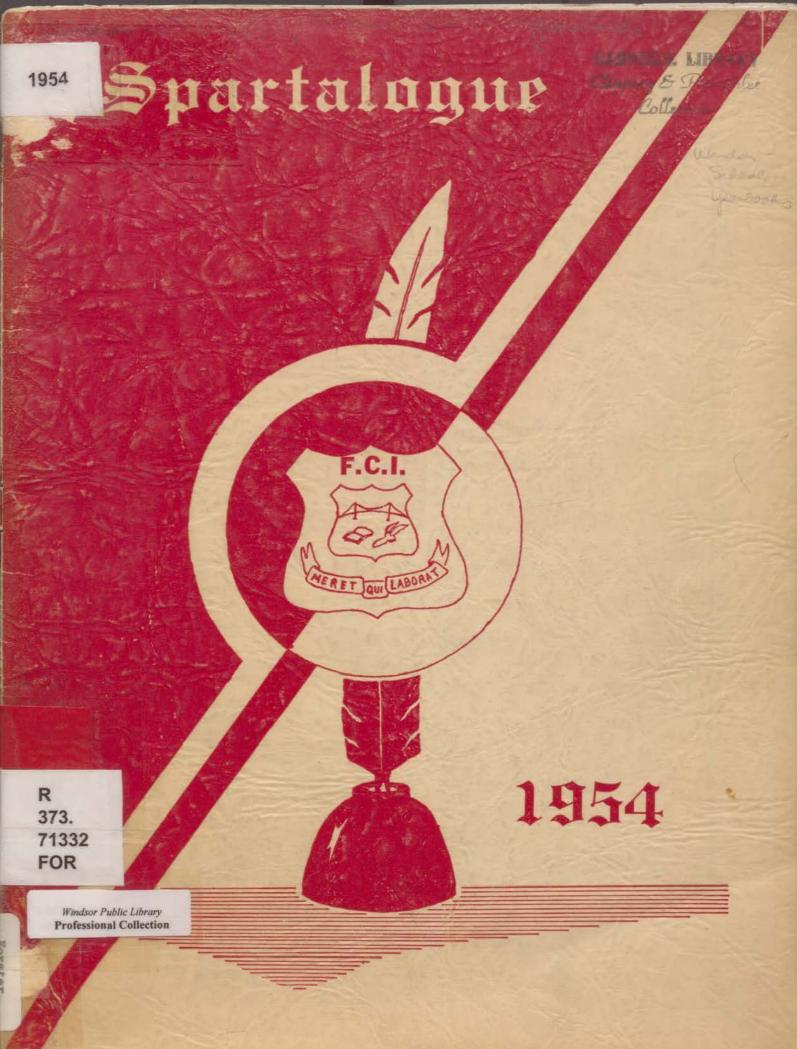
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Essex County Branch of The Ontario Genealogical Society (EssexOGS)

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

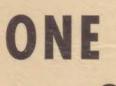
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Windsor Public Library

MAIN LIBRARY

The follow of Trustees

The of John O'C

FOR REFERENCE Local

History

NOT TO BE TAKEN

FROM THIS ROOM

"Moved by O'Connor b year. Carr

"Moved by McEwan be the present-

that John he current

the Board

8th. 1854:

the office

EARS

that John ustees for

"Meeting adjourned until Wednesday Evening, 25th Jany at 7 o'clock, same place.

JOHN McEWAN. Secretary."

BOARD OF EDUCATION --- 1954

Ward I -	-		-	-	-	-	-	C. W. DAYNES, Chairman
Ward II	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	A. R. DAVIDSON, B.A.
Ward III		-	-	-	-		-	H. D. TAYLOR, B.A., M.D.
Ward IV		-	-	-	-		-	P. P. McCALLUM, C.L.U.,
								Vice-Chairman
Ward V	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	L. WHITTAKER

SEPARATE SCHOOLS

H. G. BRICK, D.D.S. H. LASSALINE, M.A.

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

C. G. SAMPSON E. WATSON, LL.B.

CONGRATULATIONS

To the School Staff and Students in Windsor's Centennial Year, 1954

WINDSOR SCHOOLS EXCEL



Page One

On Behalf of

the

Staff and Student Body

^{of} Windsor Public Library J. L. Forster Collegiate Institute

the

Spartalogue Staff

bid farewell to

Local History

MR. J. L. FORSTER

on the occasion of his retirement after devoting more than forty years to the cause of education in our school and the Sandwich district.

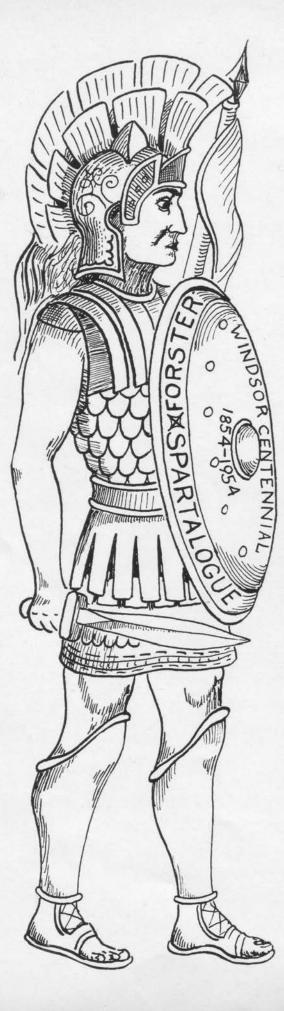
· wor

We thank you, Mr. Forster, for your fine contribution to our school and city. May your retirement be the beginning of many new achievements and pleasant experiences.

.....

We extend to our new principal, Mr. T. Park Steadman, our congratulations, feeling confident that under his leadership Forster Collegiate will continue to flourish as it moulds many of Windsor's future citizens.

MAIN LIBRARY



SPARTALOGUE STAFF

.....

Editor ANNE JOHNSTON

> Assistant Editor DAVID RUDKIN

Staff Advisor MISS SCARFONE

Literary and Activities DIANE YATES MARGARET NORTH

Layout

DARLENE DAUGHERTY JULIE TOTH

Sports

BRYAN PYE NANCY WEIR JIM MADGE

Assistants

DEANNA GIRARD CAROL PATTERSON NANCY BOWEN LEON PAROIAN CAMILLE HADDAD

> Photography TOM NOBLE ART MAJER

> > Art

ZENON ZUBRYCKY

Typists MARLENE COSGRAVE, BEVERLEY BATTERSBY, BETTY J. CLARK and other Commercial students.

Advertising Committee

DOREEN DWYER, CLAIRE RENAUD, MARI-LYN MONFORTON, GAYLE WELCH, JULIE TOTH, MARGARET MOORE, MARGARET NORTH, MARLENE GILLAN, DOREEN BRYANT, ROSEMARY CHARBONNEAU, MARY ELLEN CLARKE, MARY JEAN HENDERSON, JEAN LAW.

Page Three



SPARTALOGUE STAFF

Front Row — Miss Scarfone, Nina Mudry, Anne Johnston, Betty Jean Clark, Diane Yates, Darlene Daugherty
 Second Row — Deanna Girard, Jill Armstrong, Ellen Fera, Julie Toth, Carol Patterson, Nancy Bowen, Nancy Weir
 Last Row — David Rudkin, Camille Haddad, Tom Noble
 Absent — Zenon Zubrycky, Leon Paroian, Art Majer, Brian Pye, Jim Madge, Marlene Cosgrave, Beverly Battersby



ADVERTISING COMMITTEE

 Front Row — Marlene Gillan. Rosemary Charbonneau, Jean Law, Miss Scarfone, Doreen Wells, Julie Toth
 Second Row — Mary Jean Henderson, Claire Renaud, Margaret Moore, Marilyn Montforton, Doreen Dwyer, Donna Bryant



TEACHING AND OFFICE STAFF

Front Row — Miss Grant, Miss Eddie, Mrs. Sparling, Miss Munnings, Miss Weller, Miss Scanlan, Miss Cushnie, Miss Strong

Second Row — Mr. Steadman, Miss Philpot, Miss Sneddon (secretary), Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Haeberlin, Mrs. Nixon (secretary), Miss Gurney, Miss Scarfone, Mr Robinson

Third Row — Mr. Ellis, Mr. Krol, Mr. McBurney, Mr. Courtney, Mr. Forster, Mr. Brown, Mr. Whetstone, Mr. Silcox

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Acknowledgments

S INCE advertising plays a prominent role in helping to defray the expenditures incurred during publication of a year-book, we should like to voice our sincere appreciation to the many business and industrial and civic organizations which have shown their interest in the school's endeavours by placing advertisements in this year's edition of the Spartalogue. The School Board, for instance, realizing the value of journalism in school life, helped make the year-book possible by buying a full page ad. The unstinted co-operation of staff and pupils was also a factor in the success of this publication.

To Tom Noble and Art Majer, who are responsible for the many fine photographs which grace the Spartalogue and illustrate so effectively the varied phases of school activities, we should like to extend our thanks. Typists Marlene Cosgrave, Beverley Battersby and Betty Jean Clark are also to be commended for their invaluable services. We extend our thanks also to other 11 and 12C typists.

To the entire Spartalogue staff—notably Darlene Daugherty, Julie Toth, Ellen Fera, and Zenon Zubrycky whose faithful services deserve recognition, as well as to teachers and students whose helpful contributions have resulted in a most successful project, we extend our grateful thanks.

> ANNE JOHNSTON, Editor. DAVID RUDKIN, Assistant Editor.

Page Four



O UR collegiate days are rapidly coming to an end, but the memories of those last, five, wonderful years will remain with us always. We realize that we have come to the end of the line. On the next siding are many tracks, each one stretching far out into the future and each one offering us many excellent opportunities. Back in the guidance office we found the track number and the profession we wish to travel and we are quite confident that the knowledge we have gleaned from the best staff in Windsor, will sufficiently pay our passage to success.

Although we are looking forward to

that graduating day, we are very hesitant about leaving the school whose halls hold within them a wealth of memories.

How well we can remember those big "fifth formers" lifting us upside down, looking for the quarter that would admit us to the best football game in the city!

How the audience roared and applauded as the final curtain was drawn to our first operetta. It was that same roar and applause mixed with a little grease paint that called us back the next year and the year after that to even bigger success!

Remember the bruises and scrapes we so proudly acquired over at Prince Road Park? Remember how disgruntled our parents became when we dragged ourselves in after a particularly gruelling basketball practice? But those aches and pains and bruises and even Mom's scoldings were forgotten as we packed the gym Friday night and literally "raised the roof" with our cheers.

Way back in "'52" we found out what school spirit really is. That was the year of the reunion when all the Sandwich Collegiate "grads" paraded over to our school to pay honour to our principal, Mr. Forster. The back yard was full of cars, and we could not imagine how many stalwart Spartans were inside. We wondered then what made these graduates so energetic — so ambitious.

We think we have found the answer. It takes five years with many long hours of study and homework, to acquire that magic roll of parchment, our diploma, our key to the future and the halls of Forster have provided the golden key.

ALAN MILLS — 13A

Page Six

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954

GRADE THIRTEEN A

ALBERT AMBEDIAN

- S.A. Football, Hockey, Track
- Desc. The Legs
- Amb. Electrical Engineering
- Fut. Inventor of an electric knee dimpler

CARO ARMSTRONG

S.A. Basketball, Volleyball, Library, Dance Committee, Ecclesia

Desc. Rosy

- Amb. Teacher
- Fut. Dave's favourite teacher

MERWYN BEAR

S.A.	Operetta, Signals, Swimming						
Desc.	"Hep"	Ca	t				

- Amb. Engineer
- Fut. Turning Liberace's pages

ALLAN BRENT

S.A.	Track
Desc.	Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde
Amb.	Chemical Engineer
Fut.	Mix Master

RICHARD DUNGY

- S.A. Basketball, Football, Operetta, Choir
- Desc. Mr. Krol's Canary
- Amb. American Air Force
- Fut. Polishing the Top Brass



















ROSS ARCHIBALD

- S.A. Rifle Team, Track, Ecclesia, Football, Public Speaking, Hockey, Dance Committee, Officers' Corps, Swimming
- Desc. Teddy Bear
- Amb. Engineer
- Fut. Stranded in Oakville

LORRAINE BARANOWSKI

S.A. Drama, Ecclesia Desc. Cute, Coy and McLennan's Amb. Physio-therapist Fut. Musclebound

MARGARET BRADLEY

S.A. Drama, Spartalogue, Choir, Operetta
Desc. Blue-eyed dollAmb. Teacher's College
Fut. Our heartfelt sympathy!

S.A. Choir, Operetta Desc. Pretty baby Amb. Teacher

DORIS DOUGLAS

Fut. Catching spitballs

ANNE HAEBERLIN

- S.A. Swimming, Dance Committee, Track, Basketball, Choir, Volleyball, Spartalogue, Library
- Desc. Versatile
- Amb. "Something Sciency"
- Fut. Writer of "Sciency" fiction

Page Seven

GRADE THIRTEEN A

IAN HAMILTON

S.A. Cheerleader, Band, Swimming, Drama, Choir, Operetta Desc. Don Juan Amb. Medicine at Queen's Fut. Fighting

GORDON KIRK

S.A. Basketball, Track, Choir, Operetta, Ecclesia, Dance Committee Desc. Foot Loose and— Amb. Teachers' College Fut. Fugitive from predatory females





WILLIAM KERR

S.A. Basketball, Track, Football, Choir, Operetta Desc. 6'5" and still growing Amb. Mechanical Engineer Fut. Manufacturer of 8-foot beds.





JAMES MADGE

S.A. Signals, Drama, Spartalogue, Choir, Operetta Desc. Chuckles Amb. Journalism Fut. Editor of "True Confessions"

PETER MASSON

- S.A. Swimming, Officers' Corps, Football, Choir, Operetta
- Desc. Sydney Greenstreetish
- Amb. Architect—McGill Fut. Sir Peter Masson—
- Queen's Architect

JEAN McALPINE

- S.A. Choir, Operetta
- Desc. Stylish
- Amb. Laboratory Technician Fut. Vice President in charge of Test Tubes a
- charge of Test Tubes at Sterling Drugs

MORLEY PATTISON

- S.A. Track, Operetta, Choir, Signals, Band, Football Desc. Soft-spoken Amb. Chartered Accountant
- Fut. In balance







WALTER PARASCHAK

S.A. Golf, Football Desc. Dark and Debonair Amb. Undecided Fut. Understudy for Charles Boyer

ALLAN MILLS S.A. Basketball, Choir, Operetta, Track, Football, Ecclesia, Spartalogue Desc. Strictly "Soupie" Amb. Engineer

Fut. Bird Bath Builder

THOMAS NOBLE

S.A. Band, Football, Spartalogue, Signals, Officers' Corps, Operetta Desc. Bonbon Amb. Undecided Fut. Professional Photographer



BRIAN PYE

Desc. Rink Rat

Amb. Journalism

JUDITH STEADMAN

Ecclesia

Desc. Vivacious

Amb. Teacher

PETER STEWART

Amb. Engineer

S.A.

S.A. Dance Committee, Library, Operetta, Choir, Spartalogue,

Fut. Teaching at Ford Trade School

Track, Officers' Corps,

Ecclesia, Drama

Fut. Collecting money from

parking meters at "Hep's"

Desc. What's your bid?

Fut. Sports Editor

13A

S.A. Hockey, Band, Football, Spartalogue, Signals, Operetta

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954



MARILYN SINCLAIR

S.A. Volleyball, Library, Operetta Desc. Sparkle Plenty Amb. Teachers' College Fut. Never a dull moment

FRANK STEDMAN

S.A. Football, Hockey, Track Desc. The Mohawk Amb. Undecided Fut. Unlimited

SHIRLEY TOUSIGNANT

S.A. Drama, Spartalogue Desc. Petite Française Amb. Comptometer Operator Fut. à la Hi-Ho

- ALLAN TROTHEN
 - S.A. Choir, Operetta, Track Desc. Frother Amb. Civil Engineer Fut. Ontario's most success-ful road builder

KENNETH WAGNER

S.A. Basketball, Football Desc. "Cool as a cucumber" Amb. Teacher Fut. Pickled

TOM YATES

S.A. Dance Committee, Choir, Operetta, Football Manager, Officers' Corps, Rifle Team, Spartalogue Desc. Heart throb Amb. Doctor Fut. Pulsating













ROBERT WADE

S.A. Choir, Operetta, Band, Drama, Basketball, Officers' Corps Dsc. Boo-Boo Amb. Electrical Engineer Fut. Well lit

RONALD WILSON

S.A. Public Speaking, Operetta, Signals Desc. "Professor" Amb. Electrical Engineer Fut. Chasing Electrons

EDWARD ZOLINSKI

S.A. Band, Football, Swimming Desc. "Duke" Amb. Engineer Fut. C.P.R.



















Page Nine

13C

ANN ATKINS (Commercial)

Desc. Terrific typist Amb. C. H. Smith's Office Fut. Advertising chipless nail polish

JOANNE CATON

(Jr. Matric. and Commercial)

S.A. Track, Basketball, Swimming Desc. Sharp Amb. Private secretary to Mr. Rhys M. Sale Fut. Model Secretary

MARLENE COSGRAVE (Commercial)

S.A. Drama, Choir, Operetta, Spartalogue Desc. Amiable Amb. Stenographer Fut. C'est si bon!









BEVERLEY BATTERSBY (Commercial) S.A. Choir, Operetta

12 & 13C

Desc. C.Y.O. Basketball Star Amb. Secretary Fut. Guarding "Bob"

BETTY JEAN CLARK (Commercial)

S.A. Volleyball, Spartalogue, Drama Desc. Lots of fun Amb. Comptometer Operator Fut. Comedienne

ARCHIE DEASE (Jr. Matric. and Commercial) S.A. Choir, Drama, Operetta, Stage Manager Desc. Ambitious Amb. Office Manager Fut. Undertaker

ESTHER GEISEL (Jr. Matric. and Commercial)

S.A. Spartalogue Desc. Sunshine Amb. Receptionist

The Light of her Fut. Boss's Life

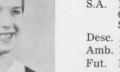
MAVIS McCUAIG (Jr. Matric. and Commercial)

S.A. Basketball, Volleyball, Drama Desc. Crewy Lou Amb. Secretary to ANYBODY at Queen's University Fut. Hair stylist











S.A. Choir, Operetta, Track Desc. Li'l Eva Amb. Secretary Fut. Outrunning six-footers

PATRICIA RENAUD (Commercial)

S.A. Drama Desc. Mysterious Amb. Private Secretary Fut. Private







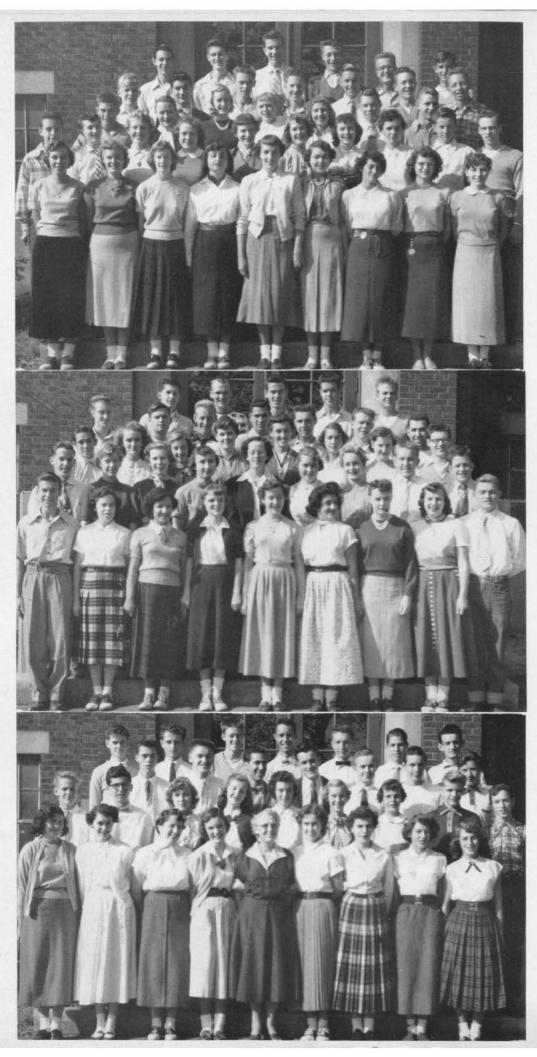
S.A. Drama Desc. Forever typing Amb. Mr. Whetstone's PAID secretary Fut. Pinching pennies

BARBARA VOTT (Commercial) S.A. Drama Desc. Sundae Kid Amb. Comptometer Operator Fut. Peerless

MARILYN HUGHES

S.A. Basketball, Track, Choir, Operetta, Swimming Desc. Another Marilyn Amb. Receptionist Fut. Marrying a millionaire

(Jr. Matric. and Commercial)



12 A

1st Row (left to right): Helen Domagala, Carol Stephenson, Arlene Taylor, Joan Dragomir, Margaret Carson, Muriel Douey, Doreen Wells, Margaret North, Julie Toth

2nd Row:

Clifford Armstrong, Edmund James, Pat Teahan, Elizabeth McLister, Miss Scanlan, Rose-Ann Coomber, Darlene Daugherty, Jean Currie, Rod Lafontaine, Ed Thomson

3rd Row:

Ken Bradley, Anne Johnston, Gayle Welch, Margaret Moore, Judy Kidd, Douglas Paton, Bob Ord

4th Row: Ken Young, Leon Paroian, Bill Johnston, Jim Caffray, David Marsden, Bill Powers, Steve Flagg 5th Row:

Art Majer, Ivan Bastien, Bill Butterfield, Jack Ohler, Frank Dietzel, Richard Bate Absent:

Richard Howitt, Bill Ellis

12 B

lst Row (left to right): Charles Barker, Catherine Copeland, Ellen Fera, Rosemary Charbonneau, Dorothy Sorenson, Sylvia Saul, Mary Ellen Clark, Beverly Pitts, Zenon Zubrycky

2nd Row:

Jon DeLaurier, Mary Jean Henderson, Jean Law, Shirley Shangenuk, Miss Weller, Myrna Smyth, Jill Armstrong, Fred Smith, Larrie McLean

3rd Row:

Bichard Randell, Doreen Gray, Blanche Painter, Evelyn Crowder, Phyllis Klein, Deanne Whiteside, Ellen Welsh, Arthur Henderson

4th Row:

Bill Pegler, Charles O'Hara, Robert Makar, Jerry Weingarden, David Rudkin, Lorne Willis, Camille Haddad

5th Row:

Gerald Guenther, Paul Ariss, Donald Williams, Robert Maddock, Carl Bjerkelund

Absent: Diane Yates

11 A

1st Row (left to right): Janet Ladouceur, Carol La Pierre, Deanna Girard, Judith Kenyon, Miss Philpot, Patricia Patterson, Vicki Maleyko, Sharon Zimmerman, **Delores** La Fontaine

2nd Row:

Bill Howitt, Stuart Klein, Jean Jaques, Louis McCloskey, Marion Sprague, Gail Chamberlin, Carol Anderson, Larry Bennett, Patrick Casey

3rd Row:

Alan Bridgwater, Norman Haugan, Peter Fera, Michael Moore, Gerald Howatt, Robert Davis, Morris Paliwoda

Last Row:

Harold Babington, Avery Smith, James Bastien, Richard Jacobson, Richard Reissner, John Hope, Douglas Long

Absent: Nina Mudry

11 B

lst Row (left to right) Betty Ann Stewart, Sandra Bryson, Mary Sibley, Phyllis McCuaig, Miss Gurney, Carol Patterson, Shirley Kemp, Marge Mitchell, Carol Kipps

2nd Row:

Keith Shorter, Sheila Bellringer, Diann Knowles, Nancy Weir, Sandra McLeay, Gail Parker, Jean Fraser, Walter Woytowich

3rd Row:

John Sparling, Bob Owad, Gary Tucker, Terry Henry, Jack MacDougall, John Dewhirst, Ken Kernaghan

Last Row:

Le Roy Girard, Walter Baranowski, Don Erskine, Stan Magrath, Dean Saul, Roger Penny, Howard Aitkenhead

Absent: Tamara Cohoon, Bruce Wightman

11 C

1st Row (left to right): Marjorie Lowes, Jeannette Ouellette, Laure Jeannotte, Jeannette Rochon, Shirley Sisson, Ada Quick, Helen Murarik

2nd Row: Betty Howe, Pat Hunley, Frances Bomak, Jackie Jackson, Audrey Taylor, Helen Wood, Margaret Ford, Phyllis Stubbington

3rd Row: Bill Waldron, Mr. Courtney, Paul Thompson, Joyce Beluck

Absent Arlene Findlay, Jeannette Parr, Doreen Unsworth

11 D

1st Row (left to right): Eileen Gillespie, Nancy Bowen, Marilyn Perry, June Albrough, Marlene Johnson, Margaret Gutzu

2nd Row:

Jack Coxon, Connie Whitfield, Donna Gray, Donna Maier, Dorothy Gray, Eddie Hopps, Neil Burgess

3rd Row:

Harry Todd, Jerry Baker, John Duda, Jim Cruickshank, Ray Klingbyle, Bill Karpiuk, Robert Lawson

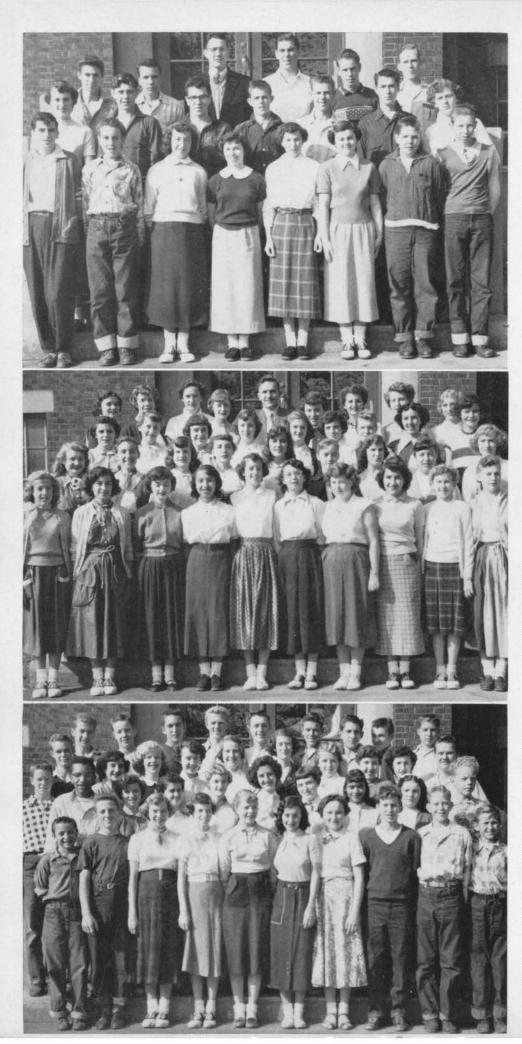
Last Row:

Edward Hrickovian, Fred Todman, Doug Carr, Mr. Krol, Paul Pepper, Gary Newman, Stan Smyth

Absent: Arlene McKee







10 A

Front Row (left to right):

Arthur Boismier, Wayne Stuebing, Josephine Mierlo, Florence Brown, Marie Pare, Joanne Finnie, Wilfred Lester, Gilbert Williams

Second Row:

Elizabeth Hansen, Leroy St. Clair, Roy Stubbington, Harold Boulton, Wallace Moir, Danny McDonald, Velma Henderson

Back Row:

Llovd Lesperance, Leonard Klingbyle, Mr. McBurney, Jim Stephens, Thomas Painter, Jack Crockett.

10 B

Front Row (left to right)

Doreen Drouillard, Marleen Randall, Jean Kerekes, Emily Brown, Norma Lucier, Barbara Huntley, Joan Mallott, Nina Groux, Christing, Cherter, Putt, Port Christine Shorter, Ruth Dufton

Second Row:

Helen Kovacs, Dorothy MacDonald, Alice Carless, Grace Kerekes, Jeanne Sorrell, Jeanette Houle, Barbara Kish, Dolorese Pare, Betty Kinney

Third Row:

Joyce Cummings, Betty Stott, Ruth Brian, June Burns, Barbara Edwards, Marilyn Cummings, Esther Bondy, Jacqueline Snyder, Leavena Boismier

Back Row:

Eileen McKettrick, Helen Silk, May Sirdashney, Gloria Carroll, Mr. Silcox, Pat Brady, Beverley Lajoie, Susie Marion, Arlene Kett

10 C

1st Row (left to right):

Robert Oglan, Phillip Arber, Elizabeth Ord, Catherine White, Nancy Smyth, Elaine Dumaine, Nancy Moore, Robert Bradie, Edward Sorenson

2nd Row:

Robert Morencie, Bob Dungy, Denise Smith, Dawn Campbell, Elizabeth Harper, Pat Dobson, Mary Lou Dobson, Bonnie Howe, Rosabelle Veighey, Jerome De Laurier

3rd Row:

John Sinclair, Iris Masropian, Jo-Anne Sorenson, Judy Turnbull, Elizabeth Porter, Miss Cushney, Sandra Mandzuk, Jean Hodgkin, Marilyn Lynds, Allan Schneider

Last Row:

Lloyd Cochrane, Gordon Law, Dave Johnston, Larry Schroeder, Jim Johnston, Ken Woods, Peter Bomak, Jim Babcock, Gordon Smythe.

10 D

Front Row (left to right):

Patricia McFarlane, Barbara Kerr, Lois Bowen, Joanne Zuk, Rosalie La Fontaine, Heidi Grieser, Patricia Cooke, Janet Douglas, Mary Cleminson, Shirley Beaul

Second Row:

Robert McMaster, Ruth Jenking, Betty Ann Makar, Margaret Garrison, Barbara Ray, Helen French, Dolores Marchand, Glenda Atkins, Donna Bryant, Kirky Endo

Third Row:

David Snyder, Myrtle Lang, Karel Cattanach, Barbara Conrick, Joyce Jenson, Claire Renaud, Marlene Gillan, Joanne Smith

Fourth Row:

Kenneth Howell, Kost Kouroumallos, Miss Eddie, Eddie Dydo, Ken. Dalrymple, Robert Weingarden, James McMurray

Back Row: Stuart Mills, Gordon Cosgrave

10 E

1st Row (left to right):

Kenneth St. Clair, Robert Quick, Jack Wayne, Keith Cummings, Eddie Vogler, Bill Stocks, William Kovinsky, Buddy Bate, David Moore

2nd Row:

Annette Lefaive, Betty Holliday, Dolores Masko, Ruby Kouroumallos, Rose-Ann Adams, Marilyn Ellis, Mary-Lou Eberwein, Lois Reaume, Dianne Dodds, Shirley Graham

3rd Row:

Joan Howatt, Patricia Page, Constance Orchard, Eva Blondin, Deanna Zolinski, Jacqueline Menard, Gail Greenwood, Arlene Moores, Marjorie Vogler, Mary O'Hara

Last Row:

Gary Stiers, David Peach, Ted Seagull, Marilyn Montforton, Doreen Dwyer, David Bolton, Bill Karpiuck, Larry Richardson, Alastair Bradie

9 A

1st Row (left to right):

Barbara Gerow, Bernice Klingbyle, Gail Barnden, Gail Smith, Rosemary Malach, Barbara Hamilton, Carolyn Levis, Sylvia Arkle, Marjorie Dubs

2nd Row:

Mrs. Boyd, Judy Paton, Kirsten Lyngholm, Judy Carter, Loretta Decarie, Margaret White, Rosemary Walsh, Tom Steel

3rd Row:

Clarence Gagnon, Bill Easby, Neil Wightman, Patricia Garrie, Helen Forrest, Walter Argent, John Spitznagel, Sydney Lavier (10A)

Last Row:

Adam Bosnyak, Jack Paradis, Margaret Sparling, Joan Beare, Barbara Skeggs, Pauline Beauparlant, Trevor Wright

Absent:

Robert Allan



9 B

1st Row (left to right): Paul Klein, David Robinson, Joan Dean, Nancy Clarke, Darlene Hager, Charlene Eve, Dianne Campbell, Darlene Casey, Ken Davis, George Stephenson 2nd Row:

Arlene Casey, Carol Stuebing, Diane Mears, Beryl Waterer, Sandra Ionson, Ann Rutherford, Jean Holdsworth, Jean Virtue 3rd Row:

Helen Myers, Jean Aithkenhead, Mary Korshman, Julia Murdock, Joyce Brent, Nora Jean Boyd, Kelora McLean, Margaret McFadden

Last Row: John Baynton, Ken Patterson, Wayne Brown,

Mr. Whetstone, Donald Evans, Ronald Dockeray, Thomas St. Antoine

9 C

Front Row (left to right): Wayne Hutchinson, George Beadow, Fred Cockbain, Janet Kidd, Lorraine Allen, Marie McGuinness, Illene Evon, Marvin Woytowich, Lynwood Rankin

Second Row: Miss Scarfone, William Webster, Beverly Little, Judy Ambrose, Sharon Froome, Barbara Spurrier, Guy Ryan, Milton Lesperance

Third Row:

Nancy Grondin, Ruth Ann Ormerod, Pat Jarman, Danielle McLaughlin, Gloria Saunders, James Leishman

Fourth Row:

Joan Gwyther, Barbara Gray, Pat Robinson, Robert Cutting, Bruce Cochrane

Absent:

James Quick, Larry Reaume, Barbara Sneddon, Phyllis Scriver, Ruth Ann Stedman

9 D

Front Row (left to right):

Bill Tereschyn, Cecelia Boismier, Patsy Adams, Marguerite Gunn, Sandra Mills, Beverly Murphy, Valerie Cosgrave, Deanna Luckins, Dennis Casey

2nd Row: Ernie Ouellette, Mary Craig, Helen Malach, Carol Moores, Beverly Stickley, Kathleen Elliott, Gail Griffin, Lee Rankin, Tom Anderson 3rd Row:

Jim Tessier, Beverly St. Pierre, Joyce Neron, Stella Wolanczyk, Patsy Hart, Mary Lou Davidson, Gloria Baker, Neil Jamieson 4th Row:

Osborne Dubs, Lewis Richardson, Douglas Allen, Mr. Brown, John Crawford, Doug Ferguson, Ken Bergeron, Larry Luckins

9 E

Front Row (left to right): Daniel Kay, Thomas Gault, Shirley Batson, Genevieve Allen, Patsy McGregor, Betty Ann Huston, Shirley Manning, George Teron, Wallace Mills

2nd Row:

Mrs. Haeberlin, Ella Orchard, Noreen Clarke, Ellen North, Faylyn Sinnott, Carole Lyngholm, Helen Turner, Margaret MacDonald

3rd Row: Grant Cassan, Gail Casey, Jacqueline Fowler, Alonna Fortier, Marilyn Liebrock, Gertrude Pringle, Linda Bendon, Robert McDougall

4th Row: Roger Durfy, Robert Butterfield, Marvin Willson, Leonard Damphouse, Larry Daugherty, John Mulholland, Jack McKinney

Absent:

Larry Karpiuk



Page Fifteen

COMMENCEMENT



Betty Holdsworth, Jackie Welch, Ken Bottoms, Shirley Burnett, Ken Bradley, Bob Willoughby

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SIXTY-FIVE Upper School, Middle School and Commercial graduates were honoured at the 1953 Commencement Exercises. Five of the graduates basked in well-earned glory by winning a total of four thousand five hundred dollars in scholarships.

Shirley Burnett, the outstanding winner, was awarded a total of three thousand, six hundred dollars. From the Mary Gooderham Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, she received the Edith Bowlby Memorial Scholarship of one hundred and fifty dollars, and from the University Women's Club, a scholarship of one hundred dollars. An award of two hundred and fifty dollars for two years was presented to her by the Canadian Legion, Ontario Command. A Dominion Provincial Bursary provided her with four hundred dollars for four years, while the University of Western Ontario added another hundred and fifty dollars.

To assist her in further education at Normal School, Elizabeth Holdsworth was awarded the Colonel E. S. Wigle Chapter, Daughters of the Empire scholarship valued at one hundred and fifty dollars.

Robert Willoughby, now attending Queen's University, received one hundred and fifty dollars from the John Askin Chapter, Daughters of the Empire, while Jacqueline Welch received the same amount from the Walter Mac-Gregor Chapter.

For his fine athletic ability and good academic standing, the University of Michigan granted Ken Bottoms a track scholarship for four years' tuition.

Also a prize-winner was Donald Bradley who won a sixty-dollar school scholarship for general proficiency, by reversion from Shirley Burnett. Other recipients of school prizes for general proficiency were Richard Sorenson and Ethel Mercer.

Wilma Backhouse, Joan Bradley, John Cleminson, Stanley Drabek and Miriam Dryden were the other successful grade thirteen candidates for the Upper School diploma.

JUNIOR MATRICULATION

Junior Matriculation Certificates were awarded to Albert Ambedian, Ross Archibald, Lorraine Baranowski, Margaret Bradley, Jo-Ann Caton, Marvin Douglas, Marilyn Hughes, Cecile Lavergne, Peter Masson, Jean McAlpine, Mavis McCuaig, Shirley McLean, Brian Pye, Frank Robinson, Marilyn Sinclair, Catherine Sorenson, Judith Steadman, Frank Steadman, Charlotte Watkins, Gordon Kirk, Kathleen Syroid, Evelyne Testori, Tom Yates and Edward Zolinski. Other students receiving Junior matriculation diplomas were Caro Armstrong, Merwyn Bear, Shirley Beere, Rita Blondin, Shirley Borshuk, Barbara Couvia, Donna Cunningham, Archie Dease, Doris Douglas, Esther Geisel, Anne Haeberlin, Mary Kamen, Alan Mills, Morley Pattison, Peter Stewart, Shirley Tousignant, Ronald Wilson.

COMMERCIAL DIPLOMAS

Commercial diplomas were awarded to Lois Bowley, Jean Clark, Lorraine Courtin, Joyce Crew, Pearl Gherasim, Eileen Higgins, Shirley James, Katheleen Klingbyle, Helen Lokiec, Gail Morris, Eda Pylypiw, Freda Pylypiw, Dorothy Smith, Elizabeth Steer, Joyce Wells, Dolores Willson. Nellie Zajac.

AWARDS

Students showing outstanding qualities of leadership, initiative or scholastic ability were presented with honour pins. Kenneth Bottoms, Shirley Burnett, John Cleminson, Ethel Mercer, and Jacquelyn Welch were the winners of this high award.

Service pins were presented to Ronald Wilson, Archie Dease and Robert Wade for drama; Diane Yates and Catherine Copeland for library; Arthur Majer and David Rudkin for Spartalogue; Alan Mills, Annelle Chappus, William Kerr, Miriam Dryden, and Elizabeth Steer for music; Thomas Yates for rugby; Frank Dietzel for hockey; Thomas Noble for band; Donald Bradley for Cadets; Jean Clerk, Joyce Crew, Donna Cunningham, James Oliver, Bruce McLagan and William Butterfield for other worthy activities.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

During the second part of the program, presentations were made for athletic prowess. Forster athletes captured five championships — Golf, Senior Girls' Track, Junior Girls' Track, Junior Boys' Track and Junior Girls' Volleyball. For their championship effort in track, the senior girls won the Joan Mary Gatfield Memorial Trophy, symbolic of supremacy in the W.S.S.A. senior division, while the junior girls won the Mayor Arthur J. Reaume Trophy for superiority in the junior classification.

Individual performers making five or more points in inter-school competition in track, and thereby qualifying for letters, were June Albrough, Nancy Bowen, Karel Cattanach, Anne Haeberlin, and Bonnie Howe. Valuable players on the senior volleyball and basketball teams, and Margaret Carson, who won the city's junior diving championship also received letters.

After finishing in the runner-up spot last season, the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21

Page Sixteen

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954

LAST YEAR'S GRADS---WHO'S WHERE

WILMA BACKHOUSE	-Filing Clerk at J. T. Wing.
DON BRADLEY	–Ontario Agrgicultural College at Guelph.
KEN BOTTOMS	-University of Michiggan, study- ing to be a petroleum engineer.
SHIRLEY BURNETT	-Arts course at University of Toronto.
JOHN CLEMINSON	-Chemical Engineering course at Queen's University.
STAN DRABEK	-Engineering course at Queen's University.
MIRIAM DRYDEN	-Ford's office.
HARRY FIDLER	-Clerk in the Mailing Depart- ment at Ford's.
BETTY HOLDSWORTH	-At London Normal—studying to be a teacher.
ETHEL MERCER	-In training at Grace Hospital.
DON MacLENNAN	-Oakville High School.
JIM OLIVER	-Parts and Accessories Depart- ment at Ford's.
FLORENCE SENFA	-Laboratory Technology at University of Western Ontario.
DICK SORENSON	-In the Accounting Department at MacDonald and Healy.
BOB SORENSON	-Timekeeper at L.A. Young.
JACKIE WELCH	-Normal School.
BOB WILLOWBY	-Engineering course at Queen's University.
NELLIE ZAJEK	-Typist, Windsor Credit Bureau.
LOIS BOWLEY	—Carnegie Library.
JEAN CLARK	-Secretary at J. T. Wing's.
LORRAINE COURTIN	-Office work at Motor Products
JOYCE CREW	-Office work at Industrial Ac- ceptance Corp.
PEARL GHERASIM	-Office work at Webster Motors.
EILEEN HIGGINS	-Stenographer for American Consulate.
SHIRLEY JAMES	-Office work at Electroline Mfg. Co. Ltd.
KATHLEEN KLINGBYL	E-Typist in Detroit.
HELEN LOKIEC	 Office work at Central Mort- gage Co. Typist at Canadian Industries
GAIL MORRIS	Ltd.
FREDA PYLYPIW	 Office work at Riverside Township Hall. Office work at Dominion Twist
EDA PYLYPIW	Drill Ltd.
DOROTHY SMITH	-Teletype Operator, J. T. Wing's.
JOANNE SNEDDON	-Secretary at Forster.
ELIZABETH STEER	-Typist at Hiram Walker's.
	 Studying music at the Ursuline School of Music. Office work at the Windsor
JOYCE WELLS	Daily Star.
DOLORES WILLSON	-Office work at Viking Pump Co. of Canada Ltd.

United Nations

DURING the past months, there has been some controversy as to whether the United Nations sessions should be held openly or in private. As a recent observer at U.N. proceedings, I should like to present my views on this controversy.

To me the United Nations seemed a "Glass House" a stage on which the delegates were actors, vying for the acclaim of a world-wide audience. In every meeting, most of the delegates read their carefully planned, well-directed speeches. Each man knew that his speech would be reported to his own country and to others by newspapers and radios, and he was trying to make the most of this opportunity. For if he should concede even one small point to his opponent, his countrymen at home would certainly be displeased. It is very hard, you know, to admit publicly and openly even a partial defeat, and to compromise with the other fellow.

Every member is sent instructions by his home government as to what he should say in his speech, and he must follow these instructions to the letter. Every government looks upon this as a chance to build up its own policies and to tear those of the opposition into tiny pieces. Needless to say, most countries take full advantage of the opportunity offered, especially Russia who continually uses the United Nations as a mouthpiece through which she can spread propaganda.

It seems to me that world problems could be solved more quickly if the United Nations' meetings were held for the most part in private or even in secret. I feel that the nations would be much more ready to listen to one another and to compromise if they were not always conscious of their audience. Only recently Mr. Pearson, himself, suggested that such secret meetings would accomplish more than the present open debates. However, ever since the first World War when President Wilson showed his distrust of secret meetings, the United States has insisted-first in the League of Nations and now in the United Nations-that matters be discussed openly. But, I do not feel that open discussion is the solution. Speeches made by the various delegates were full of clever witticisms directed at their opponents-it is true that several of them put on a very good show. However, after hearing a few of these highly dramatic speeches accompanied by much arm-swinging and desk-pounding. I was soon reminded of that old song.

"Anything you can do, I can do better."

JUDY STEADMAN-13A

Page Seventeen



The Editors would like to thank the English teachers for submitting their students' work for the Literary section of the Spartalogue. We extend a special vote of thanks to Miss Munnings, whose students contributed the bulk of the stories and poems appearing in this section.

The Plea

Across the wide ocean, beyond the Black Sea, Lies a country of glory, a homeland to me, Her golden shores rooted and ravaged by foes, Her people enslaved, and burdened with woes.

- Although the white poplar still bends in the breeze,
- And the pure golden sunlight still shines through the trees,
- Her cottages are burned, her churches barr'd tight,
- Her people unhappy without any right.
- Though distant her children are now from her shore,
- In adopted new home-lands, they still do implore
- On devout bended knee, and in reverence to Thee,
- They ask just one thing, "Lord, set our land Free!"

-Nina Mudry, 12B.

My Soliloquy

Why do those we loved the best Fade silently before our rest? Alas! — If only — hand in hand, Together, we could seek that land.

But no! A pattern, Life is not; The hopes and dreams that I had sought, So glorious in the morning light, Vanished, as the stars of night.

Then, was I young, now I am old, My secret dreams have since been sold For deepening sighs, for endless tears, That brought a wisdom with the years.

You who are young and full of dreams, Attempt to carry out your schemes. List not to my soliloquy, Or heed my sad philosophy. Too late, you see, I realized How swift each precious moment flies. A fool was I! Life flies today Take care! — This, too, shall pass away. — Jean Law, 12B. Page Eighteen

THE RACE



KEN BRADLEY - 12A

TO ANYONE who loves races, I recommend a visit to one of the least publicized, and yet most amusing of all races—a fuzzy worm and caterpillar race. The most enjoyable part of this race is not found in watching the race itself, but in observing the faces of the owners and the expressions found thereon.

Yesterday afternoon I found myself a spectator of this fascinating sport. The scene was in little Tommy Small's living-room where he, as well as being master of ceremonies, was the proud owner of a sleek blue and yellow fuzzy worm, an important contestant in the race. Half a dozen other boys from three and a half to five years old were also present, each warming up his own entry for the big event, marvelling at its speed and all claiming his own would win.

When I heard, over all the excited chattering, the voice of Tommy calling the participants to the tion and excitement as he placed his tiny charge before the tape, and held on to the squirming object with starting line, silence suddenly reigned throughout; then each proud little face lit up with nervous anticipanervous and somewhat clumsy fingers, waiting for the whistle.

The whistle blew and it was not long before I could tell which one was winning and which one was losing just by looking at the changing expressions on those children's faces. One little fellow who had been bounding with delight a moment before suddenly creased his brow and tried very hard not to shed any tears. It was evident that his entry was not doing too well. His was, I remembered, the big green tomato caterpillar, and I looked down to see what had happened. He was doing fine. With unequalled speed and wonderful co-ordination he executed his steps. His feet fairly flew over the floor, but alas, somewhere along the line he had gotten his signals crossed and was travelling in the opposite direction. A moment later that pretty blue

POEMS

Poems are the greatest things, That man has ever made; They cry, they laugh, They talk, they sing, But never — never fade.

They fly in on the wing of night, And shout aloud of truth, They sing to us of hope and love And whisper too of might.

MARY JEAN HENDERSON - 12B.

rushing cabbage butterfly caterpillar. This dashed the hopes of the master of ceremonies. I am quite happy to relate, however, that the

and vellow fuzzy worm, which had been well up in

the lead, made a left turn for no apparent reason

and was immediately upset and run over by an on-

insect who took over the lead and plodded slowly but surely to an easy victory was a drab little orange fuzzy worm belonging to a quiet little boy of about three and a half, probably the youngest owner in the race. As it crossed the finish line the little boy's face broke out into a broad grin and he accepted the first prize—the satisfaction of owning a winner in his first big race.

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THE SNOW

The snow is falling through the air, Among the trees and everywhere Covering roads and creeks and lanes,

And peeping in the window panes. It trims the grey fence rails in frills.

Turns haystacks into fleecy hills, Gives the posts round, wollen caps, And fields white aprons for their laps.

-DIANE YATES, 12B

THE POET

Here I sit, with thought of naught, not a bit of rhyme, not a dime.

Both associated, with the morrow all sorrow, if not appreciated by the teacher, this feature!

CARL BJERKELUND - 12B.

Page Nineteen

THE DEVIL'S VISIT

JUDY STEADMAN - 13A

NCE upon a time in the long, long ago, in the days of knighthood and of many petty kings, the Devil sat in his fiery cavern brooding long and silently over world affairs. Rumors of jealousy, of hate, and of many angry quarrels had reached his ears. Now at last he felt the time was ripe. 'Twas time to overthrow the world! He arose and called his slaves and bade them arm him in his suit of flaming scarlet, such as would put the mighty Firebird to shame. Blazoned on the breast, a oglden eagle glowed. In its eyes, two great rubies sparkled with the same fire and fury as did the Devil's own. Then three slaves brought in a coal-black charger which pranced, and shied, and leaped in such a way that none could quiet him until his master sprong upon his back. The great horse thundered down paths paved with red-hot coals, past grumbling, smoking crater holes, and at last emerged in the clean sweet air of Earth.

Horse and rider passed through green and fruitful lands fragrant with flowers and filled with sweet bird songs, but soon again were plunged into a Hell on earth. Around dark rocks ominous shadows loomed. Dark moss dripped and reeked. Above it all there hung a heavy evil cloud. Suddenly from out some hidden cave, a great black horse bearing a knight of monstrous size sprang into view! Both men grasped their lances with a firmer hand. Each paused to calculate the other's size and strength. But as the Devil lifted his heel to spur his mighty steed, the Black Knight cried,

"Ho! Ho! Wait a moment, friend. Dost thou not recognize me, thy faithful fellow-worker on the earth? Some call me Hate, some Jealousy; still others speak of me as Vice or Immorality; but to thee, good friend, I am thy humble servant, Sir Malcolm, the Black."

The two then laughed, and talks, and chatted as friends. Sir Malcolm offered food and drink to his guest who gratefully accepted both. When he was ready to depart, the Black One gave him as a gift his sword of tempered steel wishing him well in his conquest of the world.

Riding on, the Devil noticed he had left that land of rocks and crags behind, and was now entering into a land of low flats, stagnant marshes, and grey mists. Then from the mist there rose the ruins of a city. Beside its rusted gates there stood a haggard knight all dressed in grey and mounted on a bony nag. The Devil approached the Knight, with the cry, "Who art thou, Sir Knight, and whose crumbling city is this?"

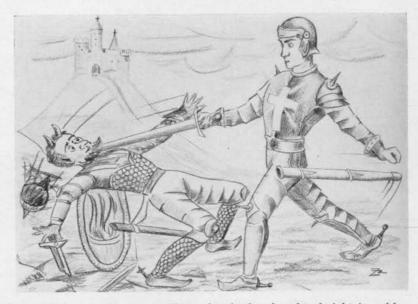
To whom the Knight replied:

"I am Sir Casper, the Impoverished, and this city is mine."

"Yield thou thyself and thy city, Sir Churl, or thou diest."

The Grey Knight answered sadly, "Feign would I fight thee. Evil One, but I have neither spirit nor power in me; therefore, I yield. Pass on."

When the Devil had passed through this land of poverty, so hungry and so parched was he that his heart leapt for joy at the sight of the green meadows and clear running streams which now met his eyes. Soon there sparkled on the horizon a castle of the purest gold whose turrets twinkled in the sunlight with such brilliance that he rode on half-blinded. Here was a land of beauty! A land of plenty! Here was a prize to tempt the wealthiest of kings! But as he neared the shining palace walls, the gates opened, and a huge chestnut mare stepped forth



bearing proudly on her back a haughty knight in golden armour clad. Jewels sparkled on his sword-hilt; jewels were on his shield; and on his casque red rubies, garnets, and twinkling tourmalines captured every tiny sunbeam and multiplied it a thousand times until his whole head was wreathed with flashing, dancing light. The Devil, himself, awed by this outward show of strength, perceived the proud knight's fleshy face and his gluttonous eyes, heard his laboured breath, and soon he knew there was no cause for fear. Silently he laughed within himself but to the knight he roared,

"Who art thou, Sir Knight, and whose city this?"

To whom the trembling knight replied,

"I am Sir Edward, Knight of the Golden City, the City of Wealth and it is my city."

Then cried the Devil,

"No longer is it thine, Sir Knight, but henceforth shall it be mine."

"No! No! I beg of thee. If thou hast pity in thee take but a part and leave a part for me. Without my gold I am lost!" cried Sir Edward, loath to see his wealth so quickly stolen. But the Devil, laughing, said,

"Nay, foolish Knight. All shall be mine."

With one quick blow he unhorsed the ponderous fellow and slew him instantly.

Then entered he a leafy forest where there bloomed wild flowers in such profusion as would delight a maiden's heart — purpled violet, snowy trillium, and dainty buttercups! Within the lovely forest there arose a towering fortress to the sky. The Devil, angered because he could not enter, threw many fiery torches over those high walls until the mighty building blazed and crumbled before its master, Fire. Suddenly, a knight fled from the burning castle crying,

"Woe! O woe is me!"

And the Devil spoke to him saying,

"Who art thou, Sir Knight, and whose forest this?"

The knight replied,

"I am Sir Harold, the Learned. This was my castle and this my forest; but now I have lost all, for see thou my knowledge rises with yon smoke to the very heavens and with it goes my life. Without my books and knowledge I am nothing." So saying, the distraught knight drew his sword and plunged it into his breast. Thus did the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 38

Page Twenty

THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS

PHYLLIS KLEIN — 13A

H^E sat there — a conqueror, a subduer of men, a master of a perfect crime, a superior being. He had shown to people of his town that he was equal to them. He had proved to them that he was better than they, for he had committed a crime so perfect that the facts would never be found and he would forever be free. Here he sat, the victor going back to ponder his spoils. What was the tragic event that had stirred him to this exploit? What could the motive have been for so disastrous a move? What was the one thing present or missing in this man's life to drive him to commit murder — the murder of his brother?

As Jim thought happily of his success he could not help recalling the first time that he had realized he really hated his brother. He had always hated him, of course, real deep down in, since the day his baby brother was brought home from the hospital. He despised the proud look on his father's face when his brother took his first step. A lump caught in his throat every time his mother praised Peter for some kind of act or good work. Yes, she would call him over and ask him questions about school and sports, but he knew that she really was not interested, that she really did not care to know.

Before Peter had come, he had been the apple of his mom's and dad's eye. He could remember so clearly the day of the public school football game when he had scored the winning touchdown.

"You're my son, and some day I'm going to make you that great football player that I could never be," his father had told him, with eyes gleaming with so much pride that a slight tear could be detected trickling down his cheek. But dad wiped that tear away instantly, for he was a strong and fearless man, and would have been a great athlete had it not been for an accident that had injured his back, and prevented any participation in sports.

The accident had occurred at a time when he was about to enter college on an athletic scholarship. It not only injured his back, but also took away his confidence and will to push forward. He, therefore, never did enter college, but found a quiet job at a respectable salary, married a fine girl, and settled down to an easy life. But the one hope and dream that he cherished from day to day was the coming of a son to be the great athlete and sportsman that he had never been.

And Jim was fulfilling his father's dream. But that was before Peter came — Peter, with his fine physique for football, his good eye and skilled hand for basketball and his quick foot for track. Jim had been average, a little better than average, in sports, but he did not have that skill and natural talent that Peter had. Always people were praising Peter for one thing or another, either for breaking a high jump record, or for attaining some extraordinarily high mark in school, for Peter was not only a "whiz" on the athletic field, but also a wizard in the school room.

Jim had been getting quite good marks at school until he started to lose interest in it and to gain interest in hating not only his brother but every single soul who had anything to do with him. Once in a while some pitying person would compliment him on something, but that was rare and became even rarer when he answered back sarcastically, "I don't need your pity! Save your fair words for my brother."

The first time that his hatred for Peter was expressed outwardly was that day that his best girl, Margie, while out with him, casually mentioned Peter's name. Then, when they happened to stop by his house to pick up

CONTINUED ON PAGE 38

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954

SNOW PRINCESS

JUDY KENYON - 11A

Janie had never seen snow before. As she stood in front of the bay window one cold, dark morning she was filled with awe. Jack Frost was already busy painting leafy designs around the edges of the window with his icy brush. What a clever little fellow he was! She let her mind drift outside with the little fairies who were falling from the sky. As they touched the ground with their magic words it was transformed into a winter wonderland. Perhaps Mother Nature had sent these little helpers to cover up the tired old earth with a quilt of snow. The bare, gaunt oaks, shaking their bony fingers at North Wind, were soon royal kings, bowing in their ermine robes to the little bushes. The housetops no longer wore the drab shingles she usually saw, but were dressed in a gown of sparkling diamonds. Smoke curled lazily from the nearby chimneys and drifted until it was lost with the snow. The sky sagged heavily with dark grey clouds, anxious to release their burden. There was no glint of the warm sunshine to melt away the pure white counterpane. Janie was filled with ecstasy as she realized that she was princess of the fairyland as long as it lasted.

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THE UNKOWN LAND

CATHERINE COPELAND - 12B

The wind was swift, the sky was bright, The sea was clear and calm,

When Jack and Joe two brothers sat Beside a shady palm.

With eager eyes they gaily watched Their boats lie on the sand

Then suddenly they both shoved off To see some unknown land.

The sky grew dark, the wind fann'd free, The sea rolled wild and wide

Until two brothers fraught with fear Their course they could not guide.

So through the waves of raging white The water spirit shrieking

- The sailboat in the tempest plunged Though battered sides were leaking.
- The waters wild went o'er the craft, As aid to them was sent;
- "A splintered hull tossed in the waves," Their parents did lament.

Deadman's Run

63400

ANNE HAEBERLIN - 13A

Inside his unlit room, Ivan Karpatsky, supposed Communist leader, paced the floor like a caged lion thinking about Max. Outside, storm lightning seared the night with burning streaks while thunder rolled and crashed like stone avalanches down the Carpathians. Within Ivan's mind a similar fierce violence had broken, shattering his reason with paroxysms of fear and panic.

But soon with the easing of the storm outside, the first shock wore off, and with a drink of vodka his head cleared and he remembered Max and what had happened that evening.

Downstairs in his den, Comrade Zablonski and he had been discussing Malenkov's latest move — loyalty pledges for all Communist party members.

"Is unnecessary," grumbled Ivan realistically.

"That is where you are wrong, Comrade Karpatsky! The Kremlin now has discovered treason among us. We are all to be checked."

"Treason!" exclaimed Ivan.

"Yah, one Max Zweig in Austria is going to be taken in a week. Is very secret," he added confidentially.

Max! The impact struck him like bullets from a firing squad. His mind reeled in sudden sickness. Had not he and Max grown up as brothers? Had they not signed their secret pact together to break the Communist Empire after both their parents had been murdered under the Red whip? And now Max, the outside link, was under suspicion!

After Zablonski's departure, Ivan had stumbled blindly into his room and was now staring unseeingly into the pouring streets below.

Of course, he must warn Max at once. But how? A letter would arrive too late. There was no legal way to cross the border, and if he did leave, what of all his compilations—names, papers, maps? He must take them, too. But how could he escape?

Flashing through his brain were wild ideas. Ashes from countless cigarettes dropped to the floor to be ground into the rug by the incessant beat of his feet. There must be a way! People he knew, connections he had — was there one he could trust? No, they were all as loyal to the regime as he ostensibly had been.

Again he stood close to the window hearing the rain thunder on the roofs with a monotonous tempo, and pour down the troughs in a tinny geyser. His gaze lifted above the trees to the river beyond, illuminated in the wet moonlight. The Danube! Scene of his boyhood larks fishing with Max, swimming, boating! — Boating! — He had the answer!

Down by the river, the view was discouraging. The darkness and rain closed in around, choking him like a hangman's noose as he slipped trembling along the muddy path to the wharf. From the surrounding trees issued low moans as the dead branches rubbed together in the wind. Rain whipped his body as he peered greyfaced into the night ahead. Soon he stood at the door of a mean shack. Hesitating only a moment, he knocked.

"Toti Rykemann, I am Ivan Karpatsky. I must see you. It's important. May I come in?"

Inside the shack, stiff wood chairs and an uneven table constituted the furniture of the living room. The flickering lamps tossed shadows into the dismal corners. Ivan turned to the man behind him. Rykeman was a square, muscular sailor with an Oriental slant to his eyes which accentuated the inscrutability that surrounded him.

"I have nine hundred rubles for passage tonight."

"S'impossible. Weather's bad, patrols watching close. Never get across."

"A thousand?"

"Well, now . . ."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 38

Page Twenty-One

COMMENCEMENT

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15

golf team was finally successful in wresting the W.S.S.A. championship and coveted Augustine Trophy from W. D. Lowe. All members of the team — Morris Paliwada, John Duda, Walter Paraschak, Gerald Guenther and Walter Woytowick — were presented with W.S.S.A. crests while John Duda received the W.S.S.A. Golf Championship Medal for being low man in the tournament competition.

The Junior Boys' track team (W.S.S.A. and W.O.S.S.A. champions) brought the A.K.O. and Simpson's London Trophy to Forster Collegiate. Larry Bennett, Gary Tucker and Ken Bottoms received letters for their prominent roles in city track competition. Gary Tucker won the Junior Boys' W.S.S.A. Track Championship Gold Medal. Also presented at this time were awards to the winners of intra-school track competition, the victors having distinguished themselves at the annual event in May. Larry Bennett, junior division titlist, won the Robert Parent Memorial Trophy and Ken Bottoms captured the Wallace H. Gauthier Cup awarded annually to the senior champion. Letters were presented to deserving members of the junior and senior basketball, hockey, and football teams.

CRESTS

Drama, Spartalogue, Library and Music crests were given in recognition for three years' service in these activities. Those receiving crests for Drama were Caro Armstrong, Lorraine Baranowski, Margaret Carson, Ian Hamilton, Anne Johnston, Fhyllis Klein, Douglas Paton, Deanne Whiteside and Diane Yates. Recipients of Spartalogue crests were Judy Steadman, Gayle Welch, Anne Johnston, David Rudkin, Tom Noble and Mary Jean Henderson. Shirley Shangenuk received a crest for Library. Musical awards were given to Gordon Kirk. Carol Stephenson, Elizabeth McLister, Judy Steadman, Richard Randell, Allan Trothen, Paul Ariss, Michael Moore, Morley Pattison, Robert Wade, Gerald Guenther, Betty Jean Howe, Judith Kidd, Dorothy Sorenson, Patricia Teahan, Marvin Douglas, Anne Haeberlin, Caro Armstrong, Mary Ellen Clark, Margaret Bradley and David Marsden.

ENTERTAINMENT

Under the capable direction of Miss Weller and Student Director Phyllis Klein, a most entertaining play, "Elmer and the Lovebug", was presented as a prelude to the evening. Taking leading roles were Margaret Carson, Anne Johnston, Lois Bowen and Diane Yates. Elmer, the bothersome young brother, was portrayed exceptionally well by Jerome DeLaurier.

Also included in the evening's programme were numbers by both the mixed and boys' and girls' choirs. The mixed choir, singing after the presentation of the honour pins, gave an excellent rendition of "Let Us Break Bread Together" and "En Roulant Ma Boule". After the presentation of diplomas, the boys' choir sang "We'll Rant and We'll Roar". The girls' choir closed the program by singing "All Hail the Queen" and "Fantasy On Nursery Rhymes". Miss Scanlan conducted, while Miss Strong and Dawn Campbell accompanied the choirs.



LIBRARY STAFF

Front Row — Miss Philpot, Catherine Copeland, Rosabelle Veighey. Second Row — Anne Johnston, Doreen Dwyer, Jean Jacques, Shirley Shangenuk, Diane Yates.

> "There is no frigate like a book To take us lands away, Nor any coursers like a page Of prancing poetry." —EMILY DICKENSON

From among the many new books in the school library, we have chosen the following which we feel are particularly suited for senior reading:

I LED THREE LIVES — Herbert Philbrick.

This amazing story told by an American patriot who spent nine years of his life in the Communist Party and reported all of his experiences to the F.B.I., is the one on which the recent television series of the same name has been based. Herbert Philbrick not only tells his own dramatic adventures, but also provides a complete and shocking revelation of Communism in action.

THE TIN FLUTE — Gabrielle Roy.

Gabrielle Roy, a noted Canadian author, weaves a bitter-sweet love story about a poverty-stricken young girl, Florentine Lacasse, who craves the richness and excitement of a life not bordered by railroad tracks and rows of run-down houses. Set in our native Canada, this is a story that is all heart and full of human emotion.

THIS IS RUSSIA (UNCENSORED) — Edmund Stevens. Eyewitness reports from the Soviet Union are rare and growing rarer. Mr. Stevens, fully qualified to speak on Russian affairs, writes with penetrating insight, and reveals an up-to-date, shocking, but fully documented story of Russia today.

THE LAST ENGLISHMAN - Hebe Weenolsen.

This is the story of the half-real, half-legendary Hereward the Wake who continued to fight the Norman invaders after the Battle of Hastings. This dauntless patriot risked his life in combat with William the Conqueror, but surrendered his love to a Norman lady. For our younger readers we have selected a varied assortment of books which we hope they will find both interesting and enjoyable:

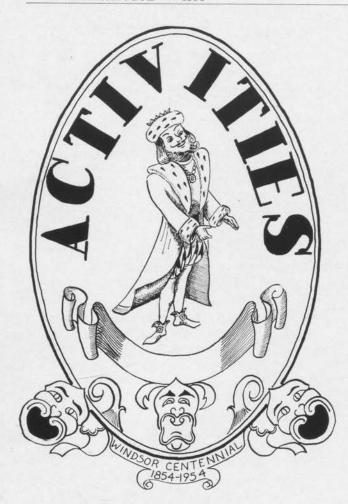
A LAND DIVIDED - John F. Hayes.

In "A Land Divided", which won the Governor-General's award, we join Michael Harvey and his French cousin, Pierre Duchene and witness their participation in such historic events as the Acadian Expulsion.

DANCE TO THE PIPER - Agnes de Mille.

When Agnes de Mille saw the great Pavlova dance, the sight of the great ballerina fixed her ambition for life. Overcoming her parents' disapproval of her ambition, she embarked upon a career which carried her through many years of failure and disappointment until she danced her way to international fame. Here the reader will find not only the best account of the life of a dedicated ballet dancer, but also an account touched with humour and quick movement.

- THE CAPTIVE PRINCESS Maxine Shore. This story centres around Gladys who comes to find that Christianity and faith in a God of Love can bring inner security, sustain a poor slave girl, and soften the heart of a haughty Roman soldier.
- DIVING TO ADVENTURE Hans Hass.
 - Armed with a harpoon and camera, Hans Hass explored a strange and fascinating world, recording his daring adventures in this exciting story of hunting beneath the sea. All in all, the book provides a highly humorous and entertaining account of a group of daring young men experimenting with a hazardous new sport.
- NATURE IS STRANGER THAN FICTION—John Y. Beaty. This book of nature's idiosyncrasies excites the imagination of the reader and provides fascinating reading. Although many facts in this book seem unbelievable, each has been carefully authenticated.



Lending their patronage were Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Whetstone. Mrs. Whetstone was lovely in a pale green net dress accented with black velvet, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Krol, Mrs. Krol attractive in a gown of black and gold satin, also honoured us with their presence.

The efforts of the hard-working committee were rewarded by the many favourable comments about the smartly decorated auditorium. The students on the committee were Caro Armstrong, charming in a pink net taffeta dress, escorted by Dave Gatfield; Anne Johnstone who attended with Dave Marsden and looked lovely in a mauve gown; Ed Thompson escorting Sandra Chivers, lovely in blue net; Bob Ord who attended with Gail Chamberlain, smart in a pink taffeta gown trimmed with black velvet; and Diane Yates, squired by Chuck O'Hara, (Diane's gown was of white net, trimmed with red velvet).

Among the many enjoying the music of Bill Richardson's orchestra were Alan Brent and Kathy Hebert, Gail Morris and Dick Howitt, Marg Carson and Ross Archibald (Ross and Dick were co-captains of the football team), Nancy Bowen and John Dewhirst, Mavis McCuaig and Alan Mills, Carol Kipps and Bob Davis, Marge Mitchell and Richard Jacobson and many others.

I will write later and tell you about the happenings of the New Year.

Your pal,

CAROL.

Page Twenty-Three

DEAR DEBBIE:

Oct. 31/53.

Here it is Saturday, the day after our school Hallowe'en Party. I had a super time at the dance which was highlighted with sing-songs, and square and modern dancing. The girls did a swell job of decorating the auditorium and Caro Armstrong, Marilyn Sinclair, Anne Haeberlin and Judy Steadman helped Miss Gurney led a rollicking singsong. Mr. Robinson aptly attired in a plaid shirt, Mr. Forster and Miss Munnings were also on hand for the fun. We all had a terrific time trying out the square dances called by Miss Gurney, and then flocking to the coke stand for something to drink. The remainder of the evening we danced to such famous bands as Harry James. Billy May and Tommy Dorsey — on records, of course.

Your pal,

CAROL.

P.S.—Our formal is December 29. As it is in the holidays, I hope you will be able to attend.

Dear Debbie:

Dec. 30/53.

Happy New Year! I was very disappointed to find that you couldn't attend our Football Prom. The cold night, topped with a few showers did not stop anyone in town from attending this popular event.

To start the evening off, coketail parties were given by Sandra Bryson, Pete Masson, Gail Parker and Caro Armstrong.

At the school, everyone was presented with a favour which later served as a remembrance of the wonderful time had by all.

Dear Debbie:

Feb. 27/54.

How time flies! I'm sorry I didn't write sooner but we just had a Community Centre and I thought it would be a good time to let you know about it.

After the girls and boys took turns at swimming and basketball, dancing was held from nine to eleven in the auditorium. As usual, Mr. Forster was present to assist with the success of the dance.

The Bunny Hop, becoming a favourite with the students, was enjoyed by Nancy Weir, Mary Cleminson, Gary Tucker, Elizabeth McLister, Dave Rudkin, Jill Armstrong, Helen French, Lois Bowen and Stewart Mills and dozens of others.

Also seen dancing were Pete Stewart, Mary Sibley, Jerry Weingarden, Joanne Smith, Walter Baranowski, Julie Toth, Don Erskine, Carol Anderson, Dean Saul, Darlene Daucherty and Don Williams.

I had a wonderful time and it reminded me of the many Community Centres we've had which couldn't have been a success without the assistance of such teachers as Miss Scarfone and Mr. Brown.

Your pal,

P.S. — Mr. Brown asked me this week to be on the Sweater Swing Committee along with Jill Armstrong, Jerry Guenther, Bill Johnston, Lorraine Baranowski, Ross Archibald, Tom Yates and Elizabeth McLister. We're going to have Wally Townsend's Orchestra this time and the dance is to take place on May 8th. I can hardly wait to write and tell you all about it.

С.

CAROL.

Page Twenty-Four

"IOLANTHE"

The nights of March 10, 11 and 12 were important ones in the lives of Forster students. After months of preparation and excitement, the stage took on all the ethereal charm and enchanted glow and magic of fairyland; for under the capable direction of Miss Scanlan, the operetta "Iolanthe", one of Gilbert and Sullivan's most fantastic and fanciful, came to life through the students who were no longer our classmates but stately English peers and breath-taking fairies. The cast of the operetta follows:

The Lord Chancellor
Earl of Mountararat RICHARD DUNGY
Earl of Tolloller
Private Willis (of the Grenadier Guards) BOB ORD
Strephon (an Arcadian Shepherd GORDON KIRK
Queen of the Fairies SANDRA MANDZUK
Iolanthe, a Fairy (Strephon's mother) MARILYN HUGHES
Celia (Wed. and Fri.) PAT DOBSON (Thurs) CAROL LEVIS
Fleta ELIZABETH McLISTER
Leila JUDY KIDD
Phyllis (an Arcadian Shepherdess and Ward in Chancery) MARY SIBLEY
Chorus of Dukes, Marquisses, Earls, Viscounts, Barons and Fairies.

The story of the operetta revolves about Iolanthe, a favourite among the fairies, who has been sent into penal servitude by the queen for marrying a mortal, an act barred by fairy laws. However, the queen pardons Iolanthe and she confesses that she has a son, Strephon, a young shepherd, who is fairy only down to the waist. Strephon is in love with Phyllis, who is a ward of the Chancellor; he cannot marry her without the Chancellor's consent. They decide to marry in spite of him but are interrupted by the peers and the Lord Chancellor who themselves are in love with Phyllis. Thus Strephon is rejected as a suitor.

An hour and half and several choral selections and solos later, the audience is very happy to find that all the peers and fairies as well as Phyllis, Strephon and Iolanthe are overjoyed with the happy outcome of their difficulties. The listeners' pleasure was evident in the loud applause they accorded every member of the cast.

Especially praiseworthy in his performance as the Lord Chancellor was Bill Kerr, who sang the role very convincingly. Also worthy of note were Gordon Kirk as Strephon, Mary Sibley as the lovely Phyllis, Marilyn Hughes as her very young mother, and Sandra Mandzuk as the queen of all the faries. Bob Ord provoked many chuckles as Private Willis. Dick Dungy and David Marsden together with Carol Levis, Pat Dobson and Judy Kidd rounded out the well-chosen and very talented cast of soloists.

Enhancing the beautiful voices of the chorus and soloists was the piano accompaniment. The sympathetic and forceful playing of Miss Strong and Dawn Campbell is deserving of great praise.

Without all the glitter of the costumes, the operetta, of course, would have lacked much of its lustre. Miss Grant, and the students who helped her, performed the seemingly impossible task of changing bolts of cheesecloth into gossamer gowns for forty graceful fairies. Mr. Ellis and his manual training classes were responsible for the glittering crowns and wands.

Stage properties and backstage work were handled very efficiently by Miss Weller and her committee. The excellent backstage work helped make the timing the success it was. And while we speak of Miss Weller's work, we must mention the wings worn by all the fairies — Mr. and Mrs. Weller's contribution to the school's effort.

All in all, the operetta was a great success and the Spartalogue editors would like to congratulate Miss Scanlan and every other individual connected with it.

DRAMA

Under the direction of Miss Weller and several student directors, five one-act plays were presented during the 1953-54 school year, one at commencement and the other four during assemblies.

The play "Elmer and the Love Bug" provided a very amusing opening for the commencement exercises. With Jerome DeLaurier as the centre of all the difficulties encountered by big sisters Ann Johnstone and Margaret Carson, the story was unfolded at a very fast pace. Adding their talents to the cast were Diane Yates, Doug Paton, John Sparling, Rosabelle Veighey, Ian Hamilton and Lois Bowen.

Miss Weller would like ω thank student director Phyllis Klein and all those who helped backstage for their fine efforts.

Grade 12C presented two plays, "Never Trust A Man" and "Counting the Calories", while Twelve B presented "Pot Luck" and 11B, "What'll We Give Dad". The plays were well received by the students who enjoyed the occasional excursions into the field of drama.

Barbara Vott and Mavis McCuaig showed fine leadership in acting as student directors.





Page Twenty-Seven



PUBLIC SPEAKING

Front Row - Mrs. Sparling, Margaret Carson, Dawn Campbell, Mrs. Haeberlin, Miss Eddie

Second Row --- Heidi Grieser, Rosabelle Veighey, Loretta Decarie, Jean Aitkenhead, Glenda Atkins, Nora Jean Boyd, Diane Campbell - Jean Jaques, Bill Howitt, Gail Chamberlain, Jack Wayne, Stuart Klein,

Doreen Dwyer, Ross Archibald, Lois McCloskey.

Last Row

Addresses in the annual Public Speaking competition were enthusiastically received by appreciative audiences. The speeches revealed the time and effort spent by the students in developing their themes.

SENIOR GIRLS

In the Senior Girls' contest, Margaret Carson of 12A ave a very educational and revealing talk on "Atomic Energy" and an interesting impromptu entitled "The Subject I Like Best". Her superior poise and diction helped win top honours in the close competition. Gail Chamberlain of 11A won second place with her excellent chamberian of 11A won second place with her impromptu account of South America. The topic of her impromptu was "A Trip I Enjoyed". Also from 11A was Jean Jacques who placed third in the competition with her biography of Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, a famous Canadian. "Comic who placed third in the competition with her biography of Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, a famous Canadian. "Comic Strips" was the pleasant subject of her impromptu. Another student of 11A, Lois McCloskey, gave a revealing talk on Juvenile Delinquency and opened our eyes to our advantages and obligations as Canadians with her im-promptu "The Advantage of Being a Canadian".

SENIOR BOYS

Ross Archibald, who won the Senior Boys' competition is to be commended on his splendid and well planned account, "The St. Lawrence Seaway". His equally inter-esting and masterly impromptu dealt with "Atomic Wea-pens". pons" Ross's impromptu was a deciding factor in the selection of the champion. Stuart Klein captured second place with an excellent discourse on common illnesses and the progress of medicine. In his impromptu, he out-lined a number of hobbies. Bill Howitt of 11A placed third with his speech, "Hot Rods" and impromptu "Drug Races".

JUNIOR GIRLS

As in previous years, the junior girls competed enthu-siastically for the championship. Dawn Campbell of 10C received top honours with her well presented and in-formative speech, "Vandalism". For her impromptu, she chose "Campbell of 9B, who gave an excellent speech entitled "A Trip To Ottawa". Her impromptu dealt with a well-known topic, "Gifts". Doreen Dwyer of 10C took third place with a talk on Roosevelt and her impromptu dealing with television.

There were ten contestants in the competition, and all There were ten contestants in the competition, and an gave excellent speeches even though they did not place among the first three. Glenda Atkins of 10D, Heidi Greiser of 10D, Rosabelle Veighy of 10C deserve special note, as do Nora Jean Boyd of 9B, Loretta Decarie of 9A, and Jean Aitkenhead of 9B. All the prepared and impromptu addresses in the junior girls' competition re-vealed clear thinking and a great deal of work.

JUNIOR BOYS

In the Junior Boys' Competition, Jack Wayne, who spoke on "Windsor, Past and Present", placed first. His impromptu speech, "How To Achieve Success", was particularly good. Jack won honourable mention in the W.S.S.A. contest much to the pleasure of the school. Jerome DeLaurier earned second place in the competition with his speech about Jack Miner and his informative impromptu, "Events in 1952 and 1953". Osborne Dubs took third place with his talk on "My Hobby — Coin Collecting", and a very enjoyable impromptu about fishing. fishing.

Opposite Page-BOYS' CHOIR, GIRLS' CHOIR, MIXED CHOIR



DANCE COMMITTEE

Front Row:

Judy Steadman, Diane Yates, Anne Johnston, Caro Armstrong, Lorraine Baranowski

Second Row:

Ross Archibald, Carol Patterson, Jill Armstrong, Bill Johnston, Jerry Guenther

Third Row:

Mr. Whetstone, Bob Wade, Ian Hamilton, Tom Yates, Mr. Brown





CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Seated:

Marjorie Dubs, Lois McCloskey, Wallace Mills, Myrtle Laing Absent:

Carol Ann Stephenson (president)

ECCLESIA EXECUTIVE

Caro Armstrong, Dick Howitt, Phyllis Klein

DRAMA

Front Row: Diane Yates, Carol Patterson, Gail Parker, Anne Johnston

Second Row:

Nancy Weir, Margaret Carson, Darlene Daugherty, Miss Weller, Caro Armstrong, Lorraine Baranowski, Jill Armstrong

Third Row:

Doreen Drouillard, Rosabelle Veighey, Lois Bowen, Helen Domagala, Tamy Cohoon, Marlene Randell, Christine Shorter

Last Row:

Jerome De Laurier, Archie Dease, John Sparling, Ian Hamilton, Ron Wilson, Doug Paton, Jon De Laurier

The Road To Happiness CONTINUED FROM PAGE 20

some forgotten tickets, Peter happened to be there. The tickets were upstairs and, therefore, Jim left the girl waiting in the living room. He hurried desperately, for he did not want to give the two a chance to speak and get acquainted. But once again his speed failed him, and he returned to find Margie and Peter talking and laughing. Peter, the boy that had stolen from him his father's pride, his mother's admiration, his friends' recognition, was now stealing the love of his best girl. Not only had they met and begun flirting disgustingly with one another, but also they laughed at him behind his back. Now Margie, just like everyone else, had turned against him. "She hates me, too. They all hate me. But I hate them even more, and some day I'm going to kill that brother."

The thought startled Jim at first. But the more he thought of it the better it seemed. That would be the solution to everything. He began to piece in his mind plans for a murder — at first rather sketchy plans. But with every one of Peter's exploits the plans grew clearer and the motives more convincing. Of course, it took time — time to make it the perfect crime that would rid him of his brother, and establish him once again as a star in the eyes of the people. Every minute of the day it weighed on his mind — that hatred for Peter, that longing to be admired, that hope of one day being rid of his despised brother.

Several years passed, wasted years people had thought, but important years for Jim. By locking himself in his room, taking long walks at night, and almost losing contact with the world, except for his few business associates who also "hated him," Jim reached that design for the perfect murder. He worked it out to the last minute detail, and one night while Margie was out of town visiting relatives, he visited their home to kill Peter. It worked just as planned, and after the murder was accomplished, Jim stayed for hours looking at the body of his dead brother and laughing hysterically at his own wisdom and courage.

And now, here he sat — the conqueror. He was free from all that ever bothered him. He had shown to the world just how smart his brother was, and how wonderfully clever he was. He was the winner. He had achieved his goal, and everyone looked up to him with wide-eyed love and admiration.

Suddenly a man entered, patted Jim on the back and gently said, "How's our fine athlete today?"

Jim smiled first at the padded walls that now were his home, then at the man in white who was one of his great admirers, and then he settled back to enjoy his fame, freedom and happiness.

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The Devil"s Visit

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 19.

Devil overcome the learned Sir Harold. Then rode he on shaking his head perplexed at such foolhardiness.

Soon he came to a country more beautiful than he had seen thus far. In it he found a castle of white ivory. There was no banner waving from the turret top, no shield, no sign, no crest of any sort, but high above the palace gates there rose a cross of flaming gold. A knight, still but a youth, clad in snow-white armour, rode out to meet the Devil. Upon his breast there burned a golden cross and also on his shield. Before the Devil could but open his lips to speak, the youth cried out.

"Welcome, Stranger, to the palace of Kevin the Good! Who art thou and what dost thou desire?"

The Devil haughtily replied,

"Child return to thy master and say that the Devil wishes to do battle with him."

Page Twenty-Nine

Deadman's Run

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 21

"That's all I have."

"All right, but the risk is high; you'll forfeit your life." As Ivan allowed himself to be bound and gagged he shuddered violently at the terms. If all went well he would be deposited on Austrian soil with freedom and his papers. If a patrol boat inspected, he would be dumped overboard in a burlap sack just as though he were excess ballast — to drown silently in the engulfing waters of the Danube. Only two miles separated Communist Austria from Democratic Germany, two miles of suspense, fear, torture — two miles.

Silently the "Ginka" slipped from her moorings in the protecting bay out to the open river. Ivan thought of Max and prayed that he would live to reach him.

The moonlight played too brightly on the little boat. How obvious was its course across the way! Burning into his arms were the ropes of death which tightened at every turn of the motor. Did he hear another boat? Ivan listened intently to the beat for some time before he realized that it was his own heart pounding violently that he had heard.

Foot by foot, length by length the "Ginka" eased across the Danube. So close was the German shore that Ivan felt he could touch it. At least he smelled free air, so it seemed.

Suddenly, out of the shadows loomed the ominous black hull of the river patrol. Rykemann dropped the wheel, scudded back to Ivan's side, ready. Penetration searchlights scanned the boat. Perspiration stood out in large drops on Ivan's forehead. Faint orders were barked aboard the approaching vessel. Hoisted to the edge of the boat, Ivan lay helpless waiting only for the strong arms to send him plunging into the icy depths.

All at once, out of darkness down river, a splintering crash echoed to them! Fire burned from two colliding vessels. Shrieks, sirens rent the air. The patrol hesitated an interminable moment; then swung toward the wreckage.

In the corner of the deck, Ivan kneeled and prayed. Even when he sensed the overhang of the trees and felt the nudge of the boat as it touched the shore, he remained perfectly still.

Reverently, Ivan Karpatsky stepped on free German soil as the great Iron Curtain swung silently closed behind him shrouded in the swirling mists of the night.

And the boy answered,

"I have but one master. He does not dwell here, but in a kingdom far away more beautiful than any seen on earth. All I have belongs to Him, and if thou wouldst take what is His, I will fight thee to the death!"

So saying, he rushed upon the Devil. Clash of sword upon sword, shield upon shield mingled with the Devil's blasphemies. The horses shied and threw their riders who sprang together to writhe and wrestle in the dust. Long they fought but suddenly with one quick leap Sir Kevin stood victorious while the Devil lay exhausted at his feet. Then cried the Victor,

"Feign would I slay thee, Sir Devil, but 'tis not my Master's will. Get thee hence and never show thy face upon this earth, for if thou dost thou shalt not ride in peace while any of my line shall live! Get thee gone!" And so the Devil mounted his limping steed and sullenly returned to his fiery cavern.

Tis true this happened in the long ago, in days of knighthood and many petty kings, yet still today the kindred of Sir Malcolm, of Sir Casper, Sir Edward, and Sir Harold move about the earth. But where are they of good Sir Kevin's lineage? Where are the noble, the merciful, the just? They are as hard to find as that sweet "Grail" — and men grow weary in the search. Page Thirty

Cadet Inspection

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W ITH the blare of bugles reverberating from the walls, the 1953 cadet inspection got under way in the F.C.I. gym which served as a battlefield when a pelting rain drove the cadet corps indoors.

The cadets, undaunted by the unco-operative elements, made a particularly fine showing under the leadership of C/Lt. Col. Don Bradley and C/Major John Cleminson, second in command. C/Majors Bob Wade and Doug Paton, in charge of the "A" and "B" companies, proficiently led their cadets through the inspection.

Commander Curry, commanding officer of H.M.C.S. Hunter, and a former student of Forster was the reviewing officer for the inspection; with the other officers present, he watched the cadets in a marchpast, and platoon and specialist drills.

The band, capably trained by Mr. Welch, and led by Drum Major Tom Noble made an exceptionally fine display. Also distinguishing themselves were the members of the precision squad under the direction of C/Capt. Doug Paton. The precision marching, a new addition to the Forster Cadet Corps, was greatly enjoyed by the spectators. Also very successful were first aid demonstrations, the Bren gun manoeuvres and field signals led by C/Lt. Bob Hamilton.

SHOOTING COMPETITION

Regular practice in the range brought rewards to a number of cadets. Major Kent presented them with D.C.R.A. crests for outstanding ability on the rifle team and Mr. Ellis awarded the Dieppe Trophy to the members of the 10B rifle team, winners of the Interform Rifle Shooting Championship. The school team, participating against sixty-five other Ontario schools, took thirteenth place.

In his closing remarks Commander Curry commended the officers and cadets on their fine display in all fields of activity.

CADET CAMPS

Forster Collegiate sent thirteen cadets to Camps Ipperwash and Borden last summer and they represented their school very admirably. Nine of the cadets were awarded certificates of merit - the highest award obtainable at these camps. The nine outstanding cadets were C/Sgt. Lt. Peter Masson, C/Lt. Bill Johnston, C/Sgt. Major Tom Yates, C/Sgt. Ken Bradley, C/Sgt. Major Frank Dietzel, Cadet Ron Fleming, C/Lt. Jim Caffray, C/Sgt. Gerald Howatt and Cadet John Sparling. In addition to the award of merit, C/Lt. Peter Masson and C/Lt. Bill Johnston received further honours. Peter was judged the best of the five hundred cadets in the Driver Mechanics' course at Camp Borden and rated the second best driver in the course. Bill Johnston was appointed company commander in charge of one hundred and forty cadets and nominated for the best of the fifteen hundrd cadets at Ipperwash.

THIS YEAR

Especially for the Centennial celebration, there will be a mass Cadet parade at Jackson Park this year. With cadet corps from all the Windsor collegiates participating, this should be one of the most colourful events of the centennial year. We have no doubt whatsoever that the Forster Cadet Corps, under the guidance of Mr. Whetstone and the field leadership of Lt. Col. R. B. Wade, officer commanding, C/Major Doug. Paton, second i/c. and Battalion Adjutant C/Capt. Bill Butterfield, will acquit itself proudly on that red-The company commanders will letter day. be C/Major Peter Masson for A Company, and C/Major Bill Johnstone for B Company. Completely in charge of C/Maj. Doug. Paton, the thirty-four cadets in the precision squad The will give a display worth watching. band, under C/Drum Major Tom Noble will, no doubt, put on its usual excellent performance.

A guard of honour composed of fifteen cadets from each school will be in attendance when Brig. Gibson, commanding officer of the Western Ontario area, inspects the Windsor Cadet Corps.

Page Thirty-One



	OFFICERS' CORPS
Front Row	 — (left to right): C/Capt. Jim Caffray, C/Capt. Paul Ariss, C/Capt. Bill Butterfield, C/Lt, Col. Bob Wade, C/Maj, Doug Paton, C/Maj, Bill Johnston
	 C/Sgt. John Sparling, C/Lt. Mike Moore, Mr. Whetstone, C/Lt. Bob Maddock, C/RSM Howard Aitkenhead
Third Row	 C/Sgt. Bud Bate, C/Sgt. Bob McMaster, C/Lt. Avery Smith, C/Lt. Art Henderson, C/Lt. Jon De Laurier
Absent	— C/Maj. Peter Masson
12. 2. 19.12	and the second



BAND

Front Row	-	(left to right: Gary Stiers, Bill Howitt, Chuck O'Hara, Larry McLean Fred Smith,
econd Row	_	Ken Kernahan, Mr. Welch Neil Jamieson, Ken Patterson, Wayne Brown, Bob Lawson, Wally Moir, Grant Cassan,
Third Row	-	Roger Durfy, Marvin Woytowich Roy Stubbington, Rod LaFontaine, Tom Noble, Richard Jacobson, Ken Young, Bill Ellis, Bill Webster
ast Row	-	George Teron, Bob McDougall, Jack McKenney, Larry Daugherty, Trevor Wright, Jim Leishman, Wayne Hutchinson, Guy Ryan, Tom Anderson



Page Thirty-Three



Under the capable direction of Miss Gurney, Mr. Steadman and Mr. Krol together with Miss Cushney, Miss Munnings, Mr. Courtney, Mr. Silcox, Mr. Brown, Mr. Whetstone and Mr. McBurney, Forster students participated in countless games and competitions. We are certain that the many opportunities to play in either interform or intercollegiate games have developed a high degree of athletic ability and sportsmanship in all our students. Moreover dozens of students received excellent training in leadership when they refereed and timed games, and managed the various teams and competitions.



CHEER LEADERS

Margaret Carson, Carol Patterson, Judy Kidd, Mary Jean Henderson, Jill Armstrong. Page Thirty-Four

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954



1953 TRACK AND FIELD

First Row —	(left to right): Anne Haeberlin, Deanne Whiteside, Phyllis Klein, Elizabeth Porter, Bonnie Howe, Betty Jean Howe
Second Row —	Dolores La Fontaine, Carol Patterson, Jo-Anne Caton, Nancy Weir, Nancy Bowen, Marilyn Hughes,, Eva Patterson, Miss Gurney.
Absent —	Karel Cattenach, June Albrough, Ethel Mercer, Florence Senfa



1953 TRACK AND FIELD

Front Row	 (left to right): Jim Johnston, Zenon Zubrickey, Gary Tucker,, Larry Bennett, Jim Cruickshank, Bill Kerr 	
Second Row	 Ray Klingbyle, Bob Ord, Marvin Willson, Bill Johnston, Ross Archibale Ed James 	l,
Insets	- Mr. Whetstone, Ken Bottoms	

TRACK AND FIELD

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W.S.S.A. COMPETITION

The year 1953 afforded Forster an opportunity to prove its prowess at track and field. Regular practices for many weeks before the meet developed the talent of our athletes, and Mr. Whetstone's and Miss Gurney's fine coaching was rewarded when our school captured top positions in all classes. The Junior boys placed first in the W.S.S.A. competition, while the Seniors placed third in a field of strong competitors. The girls again brought honours to the school by winning the Senior division and tying Walkerville for the Junior title.

The Junior team fought off strong opposition by the other schools to win the Junior Boys' championship with a total of 25 points. Gary Tucker won the individual title with a total of 16 points. He placed first in the Low Hurdles, High Jump and Pole Vault and fourth in the Shot Put. Jim Johnson placed 2nd in the Pole Vault and Jim Cruickshanks won a 3rd in the Shot Put. The relay team put up a real fight and came in second.

The Seniors proved very strong in the W.S.S.A. competition and finished third in total points. Ken Bottoms won the discus event with a record hurl of 113' 18¹/₂" and also gained a 2nd in the High Jump and Shot Put. Kerr and Thompson each won a 3rd in the High Jump and Javelin respectively. Both Lorne Willis and Gerry Guenther put in good showings as did many other hardfighting Spartans.

GIRLS

Forster Collegiate, always a power in girls' track and field activity, again outclassed the other schools by winning the Senior Girls' team title, tying Walkerville for the Junior title and placing second for the Intermediate team crown. If there had been an over-all team championship, Forster would have walked off with it for the eighth consecutive year.

Miss Gurney's top notch team paced by Anne Haeberlin, Joanne Caton and Ethel Mercer chalked up twentytwo points in the senior class. Anne Haeberlin ranked second with nine points in the individual totals. She ran the seventy-five yard dash in 9.7 seconds to rate a first and came second in standing broad and fourth in the high jump. Joanne Caton placed second in the 75 yard dash, Florence Senfa, third in running broad and Ethel Mercer came second in the high jump.

In the Junior Division, Forster Girls tied with Walkerville. Karel Cattenach was runner-up with 10 points. She came first in the running broad with 15' 2", second in the 75 yard dash and third in the soft ball throw. Bonnie Howe took a first in the 75 yard dash in 9.9 seconds and Nancy Bowen placed first in the high jump with 4' 8". In the Standing Broad Jump Elizabeth Porter received a second.

BOYS' W.O.S.S.A. MEET

In London, at the W.O.S.S.A. a group of Spartanites represented Forster C.I. under the scarlet and white banner. These young men coached by Mr. Whetstone gave a very good account of themselves.

Veteran Ken Bottoms represented our Seniors and won the discus event with a record throw of $127' 9^{1}/_{2}''$. This record should stand for a long time.

The Junior Boys, led by Larry Bennett and Gary Tucker, also brought glory to their Alma Mater by winning the Junior Boys' Championship. Altogether these cinder pounders scored 21 points. Larry Bennett and Gary Tucker combined to score 20 points. Tucker took a first in the Pole Vault with a jump of 9' 4", and placed third in the High Jump, 3rd in Low Hurdles and 4th in Hop, Step and Jump. Bennett ran the 120 yard Low Hurdles in 16.1 seconds, placed second in the Hop, Step and Jump, 4th in the 220 yard dash and 4th in Broad Jump. Jim Johnson again placed 4th in Pole Vault. Mr. Whetstone expects great things from these boys this year.

Ken's Collegiate athletic career reached a climax last year when he was presented the Royal Arcanum Trophy which is sponsored by A.K.O. This trophy is given annually to the athlete who is voted Windsor's most outstanding sport.

Ken increased his fame by winning the Ontario Discus Championship at Lake Couchiching and breaking the Ontario record by a thrust of $137' 8^{1}/_{2}''$. Later he won national honours at Winnipeg by winning the Canadian Discus Championship. From all of these came a 4-year scholarship to the University of Michigan.



Front Row — Mr. Steadman, Albert Ambedian, Camille Haddad, Walt. Parashak, Ross Archibald, Richard Howitt, Gary Tucker, John Dewhirst, Larry McLean, Alan Mills, Mr. Krol

Second Row — Paul Pepper, Gordon Law, Dean Saul, Bob Ord, Roger Penny, Bill Johnston, Jim Cruickshank, Bill Powers, Jim Johnston, Lorne Willis

Last Row

 Fred Todman, Dave Rudkin, Dave Johnston, Don Williams, Marvin Douglas, Bill Waldron, Richard Dungy, Doug. Carr, Bill Kerr

FOOTBALL

INTRAMURAL

As in past seasons, a great deal of interest and enthusiasm was shown in intramural football. Sparked by such outstanding players as Larry Bennett, Bob Davis, Stu Mills, Ted Seagull, Bill Karpuick and Roy Stubbington, the teams played such keenly contested games that the championship could have been won by any one of the four leading contenders.

At the end of the regular schedule, the Speedsters, led by Harry Todd, John Dewhirst and Ken Kernaghan, finished in first place with a record of four wins and one defeat. The Peanuts, Fumblers, and Phantoms each with three wins and two losses shared second spot, while the Royals, led by John Hope and Norm Haugan finished the schedule with two victories and three setbacks, and the Shamrocks, captained by Harold Babington, completed the season with five defeats in as many starts.

In the semi-final playoffs, the Speedsters eliminated the Fumblers 18-0 and the Peanuts edged out the Phantoms 11-10.

The final game resulted in an 18-6 victory for the Speedsters over the Peanuts, and a most successful intramural season ended. Mr. Brown, under whose direction the teams are organized, is able, through this league to discover and develop many bright prospects for the senior team.

INTERCOLLEGIATE

The 1953 edition of the Forster football team displayed Despite setbacks administered by Kennedy in the "Pigskin Preview" and Assumption in the initial game of the season, the Spartan team, losing none of its spirit, improved steadily under the able coaching of Mr. Steadman and Mr. Krol.

Patterson, who provided the opposition in the second game, met a strong and determined Forster squad which, after being down 12-0 at the end of the first half, rallied to outscore the Panthers in the last two quarters. However, the Spartans were unable to overcome the margin and the game ended with Patterson winning 18-12. Continuing their resolute bid for a play-off spot, Forster, after dropping an 8-0 decision to Walkerville Tartans, trounced Vocational 22-5. In the final game of the season against Kennedy, the Forster team fought back hard in the last quarter to within one touchdown of the Clippers. However, their bid came too late and Kenndy won 17-11.

This year with the squad relying on team play, there were no individual stars. Richard Howitt, aided capably by end Doug Carr and flying wing Richard Dungy, sparked the backfield while Ross Archibald and Frank Stedman were the mainstays of the line.

The coaches believe that Forster will rise in the standings next season when the return of some veterans and the development of such prospects as Gary Tucker and Dean Saul will bolster the strength of the team.

HOCKEY

Over the public address system a hollow voice was heard. "Forster's starting lineup! In goal, Archibald! On defence, Stephens and Rudkin! At centre, Howitt, with Davis and Bradley on the wings."

Led by Captain Richard Howitt and backed up by good reserves, the boys presented a much-improved combination. The leading scorer was Howitt with six goals and three assists. Other goal getters were Bob Davis with one goal and two assists, Bob Ord, Stuart Mills and Eddie James.

Although the team was able to collect only one point as a result of a tie with Kennedy, the young Spartans played good hockey and in the second half of the season became a real threat to the rest of the league.

The Spartans were coached by Mr. Silcox and managed by Doug Paton with Frank Dietzel assisting. Do not be surprised if next year Forster has a definite contender in the hockey league.

GIRLS' SWIMMING

The W.S.S.A. Swimming Meet will be held after the Spartalogue goes to press — April 16th. This year Forster has many promising Juniors and we're counting on Sandra McLeay, Elizabeth Ord, Margaret White, Iris Masropian, and Nora Jean Boyd to score their share of points. Margaret Carson was runner-up for the Junior individual championship last year. This year, she moves up to Senior competition and should be in the thick of the fight for Senior honours.

Augustine Trophy Winners

Golf bags slung jauntily over their shoulders, Mr. Brown and several prospective Ben Hogans set out one afternoon in early October to represent Forster at the annual competition held at the Dominion Golf Club.

Sparked by such stars as John Luda, Wally Paraschak, Gerry Guenther, Morris Paliwoda and Walter Woytowich, Forster copped the William Augustine Trophy by terminating Vocational's sixyear winning streak. The editors wish to extend special congraulations to John Duda, who with an exceptionally low score of seventy-five, topped the best golfers in Windsor and received a medal for his fine efforts.

Under Mr. Brown's superior coaching, the boys won the championship by carding a final score of 333 points, five points ahead of the Kennedy Clippers who came in with a 338.

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ROYAL LIFE-SAVING CLASSES

This year classes were held in Royal Lifesaving for the first time. The group made a very good start. There were twelve students and three instructors and all passed the tests successfully.

The following were awarded the Bronze Medallion: Nora Jean Boyd, Diane Campbell, Marjorie Dubs, Carol Moores, Arleen Moores, Elizabeth Porter, Iris Masropian, May Sirdashney, Betty Stott, Margagret White, Judy Paton and Anne Haeberlin. Pat Teahan, Anne Johnston and Diane Yates were awerded the Instructor's Certificate.

Elizabeth McLister also helped with some of th instruction. Margagret Carson and Sandra McLeay have been conducting Red Cross swim classes all winter and they are planning to take these tests in the Spring.



Front Row — Morris Poliwoda, John Duda, Walter Parashak Second Row — Walter Woytowich, Mr. Brown, Jerry Guenther.

Page Thirty-Seven



JUNIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

Front Row: Esther Bondy, Iris Masropian, Rosalie La Fontaine

Second Row:

Miss Cushnie, Margaret Sparling, Eileen McKettrick, Karel Cattanach, Donna Fortier, Marilyn Lynds, Miss Gurney

Third Row:

Betty Holliday, Beverley Murphy, Nora Boyd, Joyce Brent, Faylyn Sinnott, Margaret White, Pat Cooke

SWIMMING

First Row:

May Sirdashney, Betty Stott, Nora Jean Boyd, Judy Paton, Iris Masropian, Elizabeth Ord, Pat McGregor

Second Row:

Miss Gurney, Norma Lucier, Arlene Moores, Shirley Graham, Catherine White, Margaret White, Carol Moores, Diane Campbell.

Last Row:

Elizabeth McLister, Pat Teahan, Sandra McLeay, Diane Yates, Ann Johnston, Margaret Carson, Miss Cushnie.

SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

Front Row:

Nancy Bowen, Pat Teahan, Carol Anderson

Second Row:

Miss Gurney, Gail Parker, Phyllis Klein, Evelyn Crowder, Diane Yates, Deanne Whiteside, Jill Armstrong

Third Row:

Mavis McCuaig, Nancy Weir, Gail Chamberlin, Lois McCloskey, Miss Cushnie, Marilyn Sinclair, June Albrough, Anne Haeberlin, Carol Armstrong

Page Thirty-Nine

BASKETBALL

BOYS-SENIOR W.S.S.A.

The 1953-54 edition of the Forster Spartans in the Senior loop appeared to be the best in many a year. Although Forster dropped the opener to a powerful Patterson team, they bounced back to defeat Walkerville and the Roughriders 43-28 and 52-39 respectively. However, at this point the luck went against the Spartans, and they lost the remaining games of the season. Most of the defeats were heartbreaking when, after building up an early lead, the boys would slip during the last half and be edged out in the final moments by 2 or 3 points. The seniors still had a chance to make the playoffs in the last game of the season, but were again edged out 33-27 by Assumption.

This year's team had no individual stars as in other years. Fighting hard and always doing their best were Gerry Weingarden, Al Mills, Dick Dungy, Gord Kirk, Doug Carr, and Bill Kerr.

Mr. Krol should have a fine senior team next year when several stars from the junior team join with Carr, Dave Johnson, and Art Henderson.

JUNIOR W.S.S.A.

The juniors showed such promise that before the season began they were named as favorites. They launched the season with a sizzling victory over the Panthers. The Spartans lost a close one 41-40, in overtime to Walkerville, and redeemed themselves with an overtime victory against Kennedy. The Juniors then dropped two games to the Roughriders and the Raiders, beat Patterson, and lost once more to Walkerville. The boys gained the playoffs by defeating Kennedy and Tech before losing to Assumption. However, the Spartans were defeated by Assumption in the first round of the playoffs by a 48-28 score.

Leading the team with outstanding performances were Gary Tucker, Dean Saul, and Don Erskine. Also doing their best for the cause were Bill Karpuick, Gord Law, and Jim Johnston.

Despite the fact that several of these boys are moving up into the Senior ranks, the Junior team, under the guidance of Mr. Courtney, should be a strong contender for next year's crown.

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HOUSE LEAGUE

This year saw the inauguration of the House League Basketball competition. The senior division was composed of the J.L.F.'s, the Canadians, the Rams, the Junior B's, the Wildcats, and the Hoopsters. The Internationals, Lions, Blue Wings, Peanuts, Celtics, Phantoms, and Raiders, made up the Junior league. The final standings in the Senior league found the J.L.F.'s, led by Ken Young, in first place followed by Eddie James' Canadians, and the Junior B's, Albert Ambedians' Rams defeated the Wildcats, captained by Ariss, to break a tie for 4th spot and the last playoff position. In the semi-finals, the Canadians won against the Junior B's and the J.L.F.'s defeated the Rams. The Canadians then went on to win the championship by defeating the J.L.F.'s 11-8.

The leading scorers in the Senior league were Ed Thompson (94 points), Fred Todman and Bob Weingarden.

In the Junior division, the end of the season saw the Lions, Celtics, Internationals, and Raiders occupying the top four positions in that order. The Lions, led by Bolton, defeated McKenny's Raiders, while Stewie Mills led the Internationals to victory over the Celtics in the semi-finals. The Internationals became the champions after downing the Lions 7-5.

The top point-getters in the league were Bob Weingarden (76 points), closely followed by Mills, Shorter and Karpuick.

The games in both leagues were well played. A vote of thanks is extended to all who refereed and timed the games as well as Mr. Krol.

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GIRLS-INTERCOLLEGIATE

Our senior girls battled their way to second place in the W.S.S.A. basketball league, missing the first position by only one game. Under the excellent coaching of Miss Gurney, assisted by Miss Munnings, the team steadily improved as the season progressed and would have won the pennant but for a defeat in the early part of the season.

Starting off with great spirit, they walloped the Patterson Panthers 33-32 on our home floor and won the return match by a score of 38-37. In their next start they were overthrown by a strong Walkerville squad, but then they came back to win decisive victories against Vocational 29-23 and 33-21. They overwhelmed Kennedy by scores of 20-18 and 42-19.

Their only other loss was to Walkerville by a score of 33-28.

The high scorers of the year were Deanne Whiteside with 75 points, Karel Cattanach with 72, and Phyllis Klein with 65 points. Congratulations also go to the strong guard line consisting of Anne Haeberlin (captain), Evelyn Crowder, Jo-Ann Caton and Caro Armstrong.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 42

Page Forty

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954



HOCKEY

 Front Row — Richard Taylor, John Baynton, Mr. Silcox, Ken Bradley, Bob Ord
 Back Row — Jon De-Laurier, Bob Lawson, Doug Paton, Richard Howitt, Don Williams, Bob Davis, Frank Dietzel, Roger Durfy, Eddie James, Gibby Williams



BASKETBALL

Front Row

— Nancy Weir, Jill Armstrong, Carol Anderson, Ann Haeberlin, Caro Armstrong, Carol Patterson, June Albrough

Second Row -

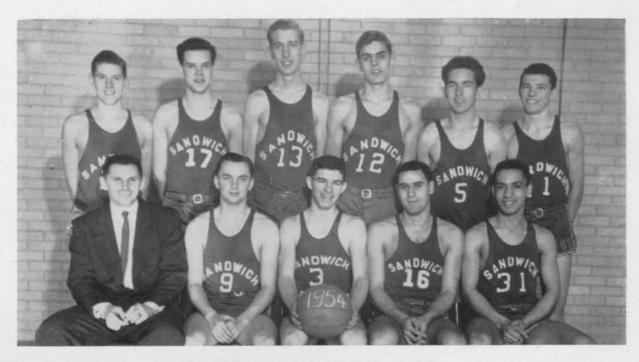
 Miss Gurney, Mavis McCuaig, Gail Parker, Evelyn Crowder, Phyllis Klein, Deanne Whiteside, Karel Cattanach, Gail Chamberlin, Miss Munnings

Page Forty-One



JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

 Front Row — Bob Weingarden, Don Erskine, Gary Tucker, Gordon Law, Dean Saul
 Second Row — Walter Woytowich, John Duda, Larry Schroeder, Terry Henry, Mr. Courtney, Larry Bennett, Peter Bomak, Larry Luckins, Larry Karpuik



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

 Front Row — Mr. Krol, Gord Kirk, Alan Mills,, Jerry Weingarden, Richard Dungy
 Second Row — Dave Marsden, Bob Maddock, Bill Kerr, Doug Carr, Dave Johnston, Garry Newman

Absent

- Leon Paroian, Bill Johnston, Art Henderson

Page Forty-Two

Junior Volleyball

Our Junior girls once again showed their championship style by winning all the games in their series by good scores and bringing the junior crown to Forster.

Marg White, Beverly Murphy, Joyce Brent and Marg Sparling were among the promising young athletes from Grade Nine looking forward to another successful year on the Junior squad. Barb Conrick, Karel Cattenack and Eileen McKettrick helped spark the team toward victory.

Senior Volleyball

Th Senior volleyball team completed a full season as runners-up to the championship Walkervile team. Throughout the season the team fought hard and dropped their only game to the powerful Walkerville Lassies. The Forster squad was led by such veterans as Phyllis Klein, Anne Haeberlin, Deanne Whiteside, Mavis McCuaig, Evelyn Crowder and Caro Armstrong. Nancy Weir and Gail Parker were among the outstanding new additions from Grade 11 to the Senior team.

Interform Volleyball

From the novice Grade niners to the seasoned players of grade thirteen, interform volleyball provided competitive sport for all those girls in the school who were interested. After completing a heavy schedule of games, the teams entered the semi-final and final contests.

In the semi-finals, 13A defeated 11D and 11B eliminated 12B. Thus, 13A and 11B, both determined to win, entered the finals. Although 13A fought doggedly, 11B proved the stronger of the two teams and took the senior pennant.

In the race for the grade 10 pennant, 10D ruled out 10B and 10C ousted 10E during the semi-finals. The exciting finals were completed with 10D on top.

Although the girls who participated in the grade nine league were rank beginners, they improved rapidly and in most cases were playing like veterans as the season progressed. Concluding the semi-finals, 9C defeated 9A and 9B edged out 9E. The final clash saw 9B become champions by defeating the stubborn 9C team.

Special credit should be given to the girls in grades 11, 12, and 13 who contributed to the success of the interform league by helping in the scoring, timing and refereeing of the games. "THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954

BASKETBALL CONTINUED FROM PAGE 39

INTERFORM—GIRLS

The girls' interform basketball schedule was one of the most successful events of the school year. Nearly two hundred girls participated in the games and there was keen competition in all divisions. Each team played eight games, and then the leaders went on to semi-finals and finals.

At the end of the regular season, 11A was in first place followed closely by 12B, 13A and 11B. These four teams went on to the two-game semi-final series. The victors, 12B and 13A clashed in the finals. Although both teams were determined and fought hard to win, 12B finally came out on top as victors. June Albrough playing for 11A was top scorer with 38 points. Gail Chamberlain of 11A chalked up 25 points and Phyllis Klein of 12B had 24 points.

The junior interform schedule was also filled with close competition and great enthusiasm. In the Grade X league 10D finished in first place with 12 points and 10C was close behind with 10 points. Ten B Commercial and 10E followed.

In the playoffs, 10D defeated Commercial and 10E defeated 10C. The finals saw 10D down 10E to become the Grade 10 champions.

In the Grade IX section, 9A ended the season in first place followed by 9E and 9C who were tied for second, and 9B. The semi-finals were very close games. Nine A defeated 9B and 9B won out against 9C. The final game was played two days later and the champion 9A team took the pennant when they defeated 9E.

The success of the interform competition is due largely to the efforts of Miss Gurney, Miss Cushnie and all the girls who acted as referees, time keepers and scorers.

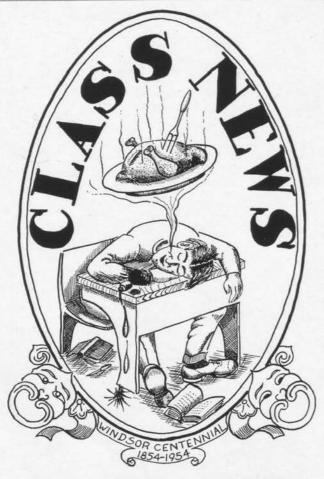
INTERFORM LEAGUE

A new scheme was tried during the second half of the basketball season. Three leagues (Grade 9, Grade 10, and Sniors) were organized instead of the usual two. Approximately one hundred games were played with a hundred and fifty boys participating.

At the end of the schedule, 9E emerged the victors in the Grade 9 league, 10C took the championship in the Grade 10 league and 13A won top honours in the Senior League.



Page Forty-Four



CLASS NEWS REPORTERS

- TOM STEEL
- 9B-NANCY CLARKE KEN DAVIS
- 9C JANET KIDD FRED COCKBAIN
- 9D GLORIA BAKER LARRY LUCKINS
- 9E SHIRLEY MANNING LARRY KARPUIK
- 10A JOSEPHINE MIERLO ROY STUBBINGTON
- 10B BETTY STOTT NORMA LUCIER
- 10C MARILYN LYNDS GORDON LAW
- 10D ROSALIE LAFONTAINE BOB WEINGARDEN

9A - MARGARET SPARLING 10E - CONNIE ORCHARD JACK WAYNE

> 11A - JUDY KENYON STUART KLEIN

11B - MARJORIE MITCHELL DEAN SAUL

- 11, 12 and 13C-FRAN BOMAK MAVIS McCUAIG
- 11D NANCY BOWEN BOB LAWSON
- 12A HELEN DOMAGALA BILL BUTTERFIELD
- 12B PHYLLIS KLEIN DAVE RUDKIN
- 13A ANNE HAEBERLIN TOM YATES

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954

THIRTEEN A

CONGRATULATIONS TO . .

Al Ambedian, Frank Stedman, Ross Archibald, Tom Noble, Walter Paraschak, Richard Dungy, Richard Howitt, Alan Mills and Bill Kerr for their positions on the football team.

Marilyn Sinclair, Anne Haeberlin, Caro Armstrong, all on the Senior Girls' Volleyball team.

Gordon Kirk, Bill Kerr, Alan Mills who played on the Senior Boys' Basketball team.

Caro Armstrong and Anne Haeberlin on the Senior Girls' Basketball team.

Lorraine Baranowski, Marilyn Sinclair, Tom Yates, and Bob Wade, managers of the senior teams.

Judy Steadman for her privileged trip to New York for United Nations Week.

Ross Archibald for his success in the Senior Boys' Public Speaking contest.

Bill Kerr, Gordon Kirk and Richard Dungy for their leads in the operetta "Iolanthe".

Richard Howitt, Brian Pye and Ross Archibald who played on the Hockey team.

WILL WE EVER FORGET?

Our attempt at French culture in "La Mer" con-ducted in assembly for us by Miss Strong.

Our "Dragnet" pep rally with Pete Stewart as Xerxes, Merwyn Bear as the wandering detective, Lorraine, Doris Douglas, Albert, and Ross as charming cheerleaders

Our back bulletin board daubed with yellow chalk to aid our failing eyesight.

The day Eddie Zolinski finally got new "fadees" and a brush cut.

Our class parties held at Shirley Tousignant's and Marilyn Sinclair's.

FROM A BOY'S POINT OF VIEW

Ken. Wagner: Just wait'll I'm a teacher myself, boy

Al Trothen: I've just invented a new spitball.

Jim Madge: Good things come in small packages. Peter Masson: You can't get enough of a good thing

Morley Pattison: Just ask me the test for a chloride. Walt Paraschak: (eyes shut): I'm following, Mr.

Courtney.

Ron Wilson: What would backstage do without me?

Pete Stewart: What's she like? Bill Ellis: Well, sorta like a sonnet. Pete: Like a sonnet? Bill: Yeh, fourteen different lines!

Marg. Bradley: Every time we have the slightest argument, I'm going to enter it in a small diary. Ian Hamilton: Oh, I see—sort of a scrapbook!

Miss Strong: It gives me great pleasure to give you 81 in your test. Allan Brent: Ah, make it 100 and really enjoy

yourself.

Shirley Tousignant: Do you file your fingernails? Jean McAlpine: Oh, no; I just cut 'em off and throw them away.

TWELVE A

JAMES was STEPHEN'S SON and he came from the town of DEITZEL, Germany. When he was just a KIDD, he made his ARM STRONG by working hard in the BUTTER FIELDs everyday. As a YOUNG man he was FLAGG bearer in boy scouts. But to keep from being bORD he went NORTH and soon fell in love with JULIE. Every evening he would CURRIE his faithful pony, MARS. DEN he would cross over the neighbouring MOORE to the township of DRAG-O-MIR and take his DARL'EN a big red ROSE, ANN in return she gave him TEAH AN crumpets. She used crumpets as BATE to make him propose to her. Crumpets were his weakness and left him with no POWERS of his own; yet he would and left him with no POWERS of his own; yet he would not listen to her when she spoke of marriage. He left the house and walked across the DOUEY grass and down the gravel road where a CAF FREYed from the herd, had been injured while crossing over the LE ON herd, had been injured while crossing over the LE ON the south side of the river. The calf belonged to THOM, SON of a rich TAYLOR. The lad walked over and gave the animal a gentle PAT ON the head with his ROD and drawled, "I know this will MAC bLISTERs on my feet but I KEN carry him as far as JOHNSTOWN. The owner can pick him up in his CARS ON the following day. The very next day at an old German woman's inn called "DOM-A-GAL", a letter came for JAMES. Enclosed was a check for a small fortune. The letter explained that the calf was a prize winner, worthy money to the happy owner. "Now I'V AN eye for marriage!" he ex-claimed. "With all this money we can live an easy life." And as the saying goes,

And as the saying goes, All's WELLs that ends well.

Teacher to Helen Domagala: Why do you always smile? Helen: It takes 65 muscles of the face to frown, and only 14 muscles to smile, and I don't believe in overworking.

Ken Young to Leon Paroian: "The lives of the best of us are spent choosing between evils."

It seems that someone forgot to turn off the recordplayer after operetta practice; as a result the termites and mice listened to "Iolanthe" for over 15 hours without stopping.

12A seems to be a migrating point for one lonely "Duck" who has been noticed hovering around the lockers by the library. Quack, Quack.

Bill Johnston got kicked out of French class for listening to the North wind. Marg that is.

Favourite Expressions of Teachers:

Miss Scanlan: One more laugh like that and out you go Steve Flagg.

Mr. McBurney: Put your acid bottle away. Mr. Courtney: Settle down, class. Miss Weller: Sit down, I have not dismissed you yet!

Has anybody seen my shoes? One Saturday night 12A converged on the metropolis of La Salle for a skating party. The trusting girls of this class left their shoes in a car belonging to an upper school student. This student decided that it was time to eat and left the friendly gathering. Have you seen three girls walking down Seven-Mile Road on skates?

TWELVE B

One day at the break of DON, little ZENON who lived in far-off COPELAND awoke, and decided to take his TEDDY bear with him, and go to see the circus. He dressed up in his new JEANs, hopped into his dad's (CAR(L) and was driven there (SYL)VIA SMYTHE street.

On entering the WHITESIDE DOOR(ENE) of the big top, he was stopped by a (WEIN)GARD(EN) of the LAW who wished to collect his FER(A). Although he did not have much money, he did have great WILL(IS) and courage, and decided to go back among the CROWDs (ER) and sneak (RUDK)IN. He did so in time to witness

Page Forty-Five

the beginning of the show. Several MAD(DOCK) lions were growling in a (PIT(TS) while their trainer snapped at the AIR(ISS) with his whip, and shot a few bullets with his (GU(E)N(THER). Next came the CAMIL(LE)s, with his (GU(E)N(THER). Next came the CAMIL(LE)s, and then a troupe of funny clowns in ROSE(MARY)-coloured costumes and PAINTE(R)D faces. They were followed by a band of (BARK(ER)ing, (SHA(N)gy (ENUK) dogs, a (ARM)STRONG man's feats and a group of C(H)LUCKing HENs(DERSON). When the show came to an end, ZENON walked down the (Mc)LEAN to a candy MAKAR's stand and so PHYLL(IS)ed himself with (DE) LAUR(IER)a Secord chocolates that he thought he would DI(AN)E but recovered and became WELI(SH) enough DI(AN)E, but recovered and became WELL(SH) enough in a short time to return home and exclaim to his mother how WELL(ER) he had enjoyed himself. little ZENON lived happily ever after. And

Mr. McBurney: "Lorne, what is the formula for water?" Lorne: "H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O!" Mr. McBurney: "Oh, is that right?"

Lorne: "Sure, you told us it was H to O."

Richard Randall: Zenon, what is the death rate in China?

Zenon: What is it, Rich? I don't know.

Richard: One to a person.

No one can say that 12B did not have a hand in F.C.I. sports this year, with half the class either on athletic teams or the cheer-leading squad. They all did terrific jobs. Those passing and tackling for the football team were: Camille Hadded, Larry McLean. Bob Maddock, David Rudkin, Don Williams, Lorne Willis and Jerry Weingreder Weingarden

Sinking baskets right and left for the Senior Basketball team were: Art Henderson, Bob Maddock and Jerry Weingarden.

The Hockey team was greatly aided by our boys: David Rudkin, Don Williams, Lorne Willis, and the goal judge, Jon DeLaurier.

Congratulations are due to our golf pro, Gerry Guen-ther, for being on the Championship Golf Team. On the Girls' Volleyball and Basketball teams were Jill Armstrong, Evelyn Crowder, Phyllis Klein ar

Deanne Whiteside. Mary Jean Henderson and Jill Armstrong cheered loud and mighty for all the teams. With the fine leadership of Bev. Pitts and the inspired playing of our girls, 12B took the Senior Girls' Interform Championship by defeating Grade 13 in a two-game total-point series.

ELEVEN A

WE ARE PROUD OF

Bob Davis who played first line on the hockey team. Lois McCloskey and Doug Long who read the Bible in assemblies

Richard Jacobson who stars with the "Tabletoppers". Carol Anderson and Gail Chamberlain who played on our terrific girls' basketball team. Morris Paliwada who played on the champion golf team.

GIRLS' INTERFORM VOLLEYBALL:

Most of our girls took part in volleyball with Deanna Girard as captain. We reached the semi-finals but were edged out after a good fight for the championship.

OUR CLASS POEM: 11A!!

P is for parsimonious, one of our favourite words.

H is for parsimonious, one of our favourite words H is for homework, always thrown to the birds. I is for innocence — of this we have none. L is for Latin that we never have done. P is for pranks — we all do our share. O is for optimism, we don't give a care. T is our teacher, Miss Philpot by name To whom 11A wishes to give wide acclaim.

OUR CLASS PARTY

Miss Strong and her fiancé were chaperones at a class skating party which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howitt in La Salle. We all met in front of the school at 7 o'clock and arrived at the party via some boys' cars. All those who wished to skate could do so, while others



College Education Leadership Training

the career opportunity of the year for high school students

High School Students may now get a free college education while qualifying for the Queen's Commission in the Navy, Army or Air Force, under the Regular Officer Training Plan.

Successful candidates will attend Royal Military College, Royal Roads, Collège Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean, or designated Canadian universities, as cadets in the Regular Forces.

They will receive service pay plus board and lodging, plus tuition costs at college, will take paid training with their chosen service in summer months and on completion of academic courses, serve Canada as Regular Force officers with the option of release after three years.

Applicants must have Senior Matriculation or equivalent, except for Collège Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean, where requirement is Junior Matriculation. Age limits for Collège Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean are 16 to 20 on 1st January of the year of entrance, for all others 16 to 21 on 1st January of the year of entrance. Applicants must be single, physically fit, and meet officer selection standards.

For full information write to the Regular Officer Training Plan Selection Board, National Defence Headquarters, Ottawa, or to any of the following:—

The Registrar, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont. The Registrar, Royal Roads, Victoria, B.C. The Registrar, Collège Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean, St. Jean, P.Q.

entertained themselves in the house with television, dancing, and chatting. Refreshments were served and everyone went home in high spirits. We wish to express our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Howitt for making possible a very enjoyable evening.

11A is as you know, A class with spirit and lots of go. There is Pete Fera who laughs all day And Jerry Howitt who has nothing to say. Our clown, Dick Reissner, is full of fun, And Davis never has homework done. Stuart Klein is at the head of the class, And Jeannie Jaques is a lively lass. Cail and Carol our baskethall heroines Gail and Carol, our basketball heroines Judy and Dolores who never get zeros. I'm sure you can gather from all this gay chatter, That we're filled to the brim with lots of grey matter.

ELEVEN A

WHAT OUR TEACHERS WOULD BE IF THEY WEREN'T TEACHERS

Miss Philpot-Producing and directing Roman plays in Hollywood.

Mr. Krol--Teaching push-ups to babies.

Miss Strong—Living in a penthouse in wonderful (so she says) Toronto.

ELEVEN B

ELEVEN B Eleven B was one of the leading classes in the school in supporting all sports and other activities. The Eleven B girls' volleyball team won the senior interform cham-pionship while the boys' rifle team won the school's inter-form competition and will receive the trophy shortly. Nancy Weir, Carol Patterson and Gail Parker played on the Senior Girls' Volleyball and Basketball teams. Gary Tucker, Dean Saul, John Dewhirst and Roger Penny played for the school's football team. Eleven B also contributed many stars to the Junior Boys' Basketball Team, these being Don Erskine, Gary Tucker, Dean Saul, Walter Woytowich and Terry Henry. IN 25 YEARS

IN 25 YEARS

- Carol Patterson will be manufacturing white canes. John Sparling will be rewriting Einstein's Theory. Gary Tucker and Dean Saul will be door-to-door sales-
- men of automatic fly catchers. Mary Sibley will be singing the lead in Schultz's Opera

House.

Mr. Whetstone's electrocution classes will be run off with a minimum of fatalities.

FAMOUS SAYINGS:

AMOUS SAYINGS: Walter Baranowski—"It's a cough drop, Mrs. Haeberlin." John Sparling — "Hello, there, Boy." Roger Penny — "It's really petrified!" Bruce Wightman — "Uhh." John Dewhirst — "But I missed it didn't I?" Carol Kipps — "Bobby." Mrs. Haeberlin (with bottle in hand)—"It's ink remover, """

silly Bob Owad - "Do I shoot tonight?"

> IMAGINE IMAGINE Sandra McLeay never being late, Jean Fraser refusing a date, Phyllis and Tamy paying attention, Marge Mitchell with a detention, Carol Kipps being tall, Gail Parker being small, Sandra Bryson combing her curls, Bruce Wightman looking at girls, Keith Shorter swimming a mile, Betty and Sheila without a smile, Shirley Kemp on the dunce's bench, Diann Knowles crazy about French, Diann Knowles crazy about French, Although these things are all in fun, Our Eleven B class is a happy one.

ELEVEN AND TWELVE C THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE IF WE CAME BACK:

Jeannette Parr and Helen Murarik come to Forster Games instead of Assumption.

Jackie Jackson with black hair.

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Page Forty-Nine

Laure Jeannotte taking shorthand in French. Margaret Ford not getting 100 in Math. Jeannette Rochon with a boy's bob. Helen Wood not talking to Arlene Findlay. Fran Bomak failing an exam.

#### ELEVEN AND TWELVE C

ELEVEN AND TWELVE C Ten years from now we will find our kids in many different fields. On the billboards we will find "Marilyn Hughes—Lady Wrestler vs. Mystery Woman." Betty Jean Clerk is getting married. The flowers for the wedding are arranged by Pat Renaud. Barb Vott takes time out from washing dishes at Peerless to watch the pro-cession when she spies Archie Dease washing cars in Elsie Way's Auto Wash. Walking past Kresge's and glancing in we see Beverly Battersby modeling the lin-gerie on her counter, and Marlene Cosgrave selling Esther Geisel some solid silver cutlery. Walking further we pass the Tenderleaf Tea Company where we see Jo-Ann Esther Geisel some solid silver cutlery. Walking further we pass the Tenderleaf Tea Company where we see Jo-Ann Caton pouring tea out of the tea bags and replacing it with Bikinis. As we walk past the Guarantee Trust Building, we glance in and see Ann Atkins scrubbing floors and Eva Patterson holding the pail for her. Lastly we see Mavis McCuaig, cigarette girl at the Oriental.

She's lovely, She's engaged, She uses Pond's. Who? Why Shirley Sisson of course.

Have you ever seen Phyllis Stubbington do the Soupy Shuffle?

Ada Quick, would you kindly explain what this "Ada and Joey" is all about?

Can you imagine anyone preferring school to other pastimes? It would seem that Audrey prefers the 3 R's at Forster to being a waitress. Welcome back Audrey Taylor!

Can you imagine Joyce Beluck not talking about Ford's Trade School? Has Joel Phelps anything to do with it, Jovce?

Can you imagine Jeannette Ouellette going for a swim in the middle of winter? Well, she did! Just ask Ron Powers, that professional Dunker!

#### ELEVEN D

F-for forty periods a week

'omework never complete O-for R-for relapses each teacher takes S-for subject, but no one's awake T-for 'tention received in class E-for effort but none will pass

R-

-for rackets, confusion and noise But of course this is just 11D boys. MARLENE JOHNSON—11D.

A teacher, annoyed by the clock-watching students, cov-ered the face of the clock with a sheet of cardboard on which he had lettered. "Time will pass. Will you?" FUTURE OCCUPATIONS Our class 11D is the class of classes. We have our

Our class, 11D, is the class of classes. We have our ups and downs, but THIS class will have the leading figures of the future world. Marlene Johnson — Teaching ducks to waddle. John Duda—Substitute for Soupy Sales (cleaning Black Rong's Tooth)

Fang's Tooth).

Arlene McKee—Stand-in for Martha Raye. June Albrough—Running a lonely hearts club. Bill Karpuik—Boss over 500 people (cutting grass in a cemetery)

Nancy Bowen—Mayor of Chatham. Doug Carr — Working for City (polishing stars). Dot Gray — Raising Polka Dots.

ELEVEN D

11D HIT PARADE Jim Cruickshank—"Nature Boy"

Bill Karpuik—"Cuddle Me" Eileen Gillespie—"Make Love To Me" Neil Burgess—"Too Young To Tango"

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954 Page Fifty Compliments of STYLE CENTRE ZOPPA AND LAKE MAN ABOUT TOWN SHOP **Ouality** Men's Shoes Men's Wear 320 Pelissier 316 Pelissier WINDSOR, ONTARIO Compliments of Windsor Automobile **Dealers'** Association 100 OUELLETTE AVENUE BEST WISHES TO ALL FORSTER COLLEGIATE STUDENTS FROM SMITH'S "The Store With the Young Point of View"



Ed Hopps—"In My Merry Oldsmobile" Donna Gray—"Ricochet" Connie Whitfield—"My Heart Cries For You" Bob Lawson—"Good Night Marleen"

- H is for Hrickovian, our Physics whiz O is for Obedient which Donna never is

- W is fore Marilyn, pretty but shy E is for Ed, never tells a lie W is for work which Fred doesn't do
- R is for Operetta almost through R is for riches on which Mary casts an eye K is for Krol 11D's pride.

#### TEN A

#### FAVOURITE SAYINGS AND AMBITIONS AMBITION FAVOURITE SAYINGS

NAME Harold Boulton-Got a sheet of paper?-To run a barber shop

Florence Brown-We broke up again-To get to school on time

Jack Crockett-Who's buying?-Cleaning ashtrays in a poolroom.

Joanne Finnie-Was he at the game?-To be in the Rolfe family

Elizabeth Hansen-I hate him, I think-Married to a teacher.

Velma Henderson-Cough-cough-Selling pills for cough drop factory

Leonard Klingbyle—"Unh?"—Milking pop's wallett. Ossie Lamoureux—Oh, no—Making toothpicks in lumber vard.

Lloyd Lesperance-Are you kidding?-Road builder in La Salle

Wilfred Lister—Iz'at so?—Lanspeary's delivery boy. Dan McDonald—I did, sir—To stay in school for half day. Josie Mierlo—Yodle-la-de-hay—To keep the cows content. Wally Moir—Who's that chick?—Counting feathers on chickens. Tom Painter—Can I borrow your homework?—Chicken

plucker.

Marie Pare-Wait for me-To answer Detroit telephone calls.

LeRoy St. Clair-Not me!-To marry Betty

Jim Stephens—Where's my shoes?—To be well shod. Roy Stubbington—What did I do?—Bouncer at Windsor

market

Wayne Stuebing-Can I borrow my ruler?-Making ele-

vator shoes. Gilbert Williams—Take off—Editing the obituary column. Bill Stocks—Aw, shucks—Typing letters to Betty. Mr. McBurney—Oh, yes!—To own a chemical factory.

#### TEN B

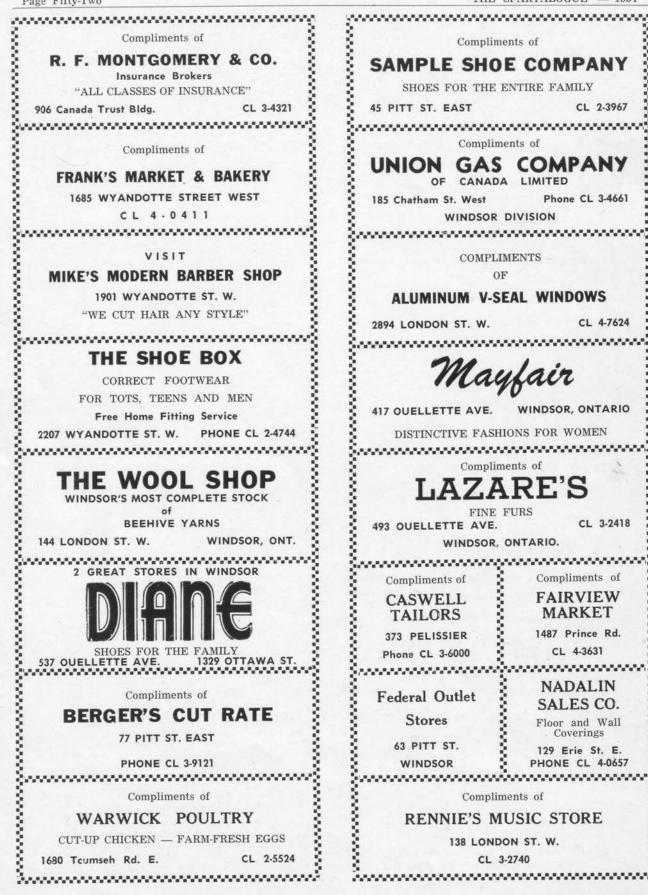
Mrs. Boyd: "Why don't you answer the question, Bev?"

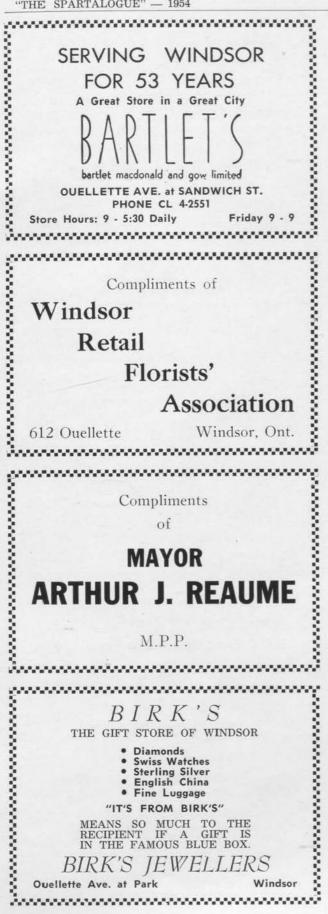
Bev. Lajoie: "I did. I shook my head." Mrs. Boyd: "Well, you don't expect me to hear it rattle from here, do you?"

We are the class of 33 females, And in these lines we'll make with the details. Now there's Arlene Kett who just loves to hum, And Gloria Carrol who gets caught chewing gum. And Gloria Carrol who gets caught chewing gum. Next is Eileen McKettrick, our pride and joy, And Barbara Kisch never seen without a boy. Then there's Helen Silk, whose thoughts are of Ross, Who someday will be her only boss. Of course, there's our twins, Gracie and Jean, And then Ruth Brian who's always so keen. Along comes Joyce Cummings, cute enough to cuddle, Followed by Chris, Marlene and Doreen in a huddle. We can't forget Betty who thinks only of Bill, And Jackie Snider who never sits still. We feature Jeanette who is always so neat, we reature Jeanette who is always so neat, And then there's Leavena, who loves a good treat. Helen Kovacs writes letters to Dick, And there's Marilyn who never gets sick. There's also Pat Brady who so loves to dream, She makes Mrs. Boyd so mad she could scream. Johnny Matta is the boy who Norma thinks of, And June Burns is constantly talking of love. Then there's our advisor on "how not to fail". You guessed it! Mr Silcox our only male! You guessed it! Mr. Silcox, our only male!

Page Fifty-Two

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954





Page Fifty-Three

OUR TEACHER J is for jovial, which always he is, A is for anger oft' burned to a frizz. M is for money, the little he's got, E is for energy, and that is a lot. S is for smiles with a sunshiny ray. S is for subjects he teaches all day. I is for intelligence, of a high rate, L is for his laughter, never too late. C is for courage for fighting our class. O is for optimism he knows to the last. X is for kisses we send his way, Hoping he'll love us more every day.

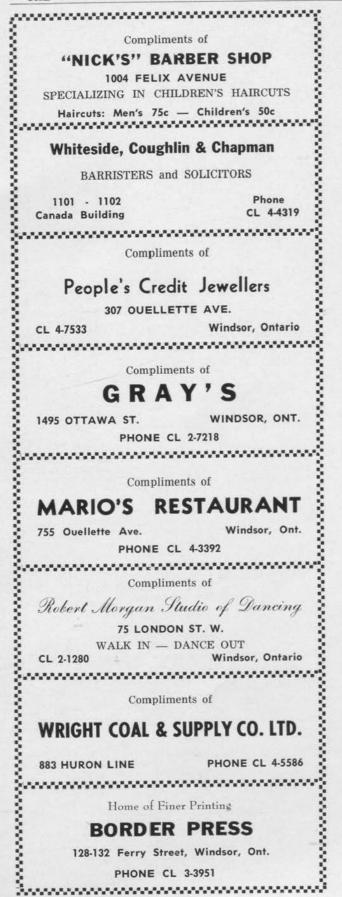
#### TEN C

I E.N C In 10C, variety, we see at every hand Dark and fair, tall and short, pale and deeply tanned. Ed and John with their shining hair Combed each morn with loving care; Smythe is tall, Morencie small, Arber's knowledge exceeding all. Taylor handsome, Elizabeth fair, Pete not chewing gum is rare. Denise slim, Bonnie winsome, Jeanie sitting, oh! So lonesome. Jo-Anne happy, Schneider sad, Cochrane busy with a pad. Thus row by row, and aisle by aisle, Along variety's path we file. In 10C's class of '54 In 10C's class of '54 Besides the brains There are some bores Although his marks are not so high Although his marks are not so high Bob Brady is quite a guy. Gordie Law is on the beam; He gives cookies to our team. As fairy queen in Iolanthe Sandra Mandzuk is really fancy. Jim Babcock just can't stop From combing his hair during Comp. Rosabelle at acting does excel While Morilym is our Baskethall belle Kosabelle at acting does excel While Marilyn is our Basketball belle. Bob Dungy's jokes are quite the thing, And you should hear Pat Dobson sing. Bob Oglan's short, Johnston's tall And both can play great basketball And last but not least at all Le Mise Cuschnie liked by all Is Miss Cushnie liked by all And thus it's evident that 10C's As great as it will ever be.

#### TEN D

In all of F.C.I. there are The swellest kids in town by far, But most of these as you will see Are found in Forster's own 10D. In the class at nine o'clock sharp, Latin verbs give us a start. Miss Eddie our homework carefully checks And if it's not done she jumps down our necks. The side boards then begin to fill With names like French, McMaster, Mills. Our class has Ken Howell who likes all the girls And also Pat Cooke who owns many curls; And also Pat Cooke who owns many curls; Karel and Glenda are basketball stars; Heidi's speeches will carry her far. Now Ken Dalrymple's the one with poise, While Claire and Marlene start up all the noise. Dolores Marchand utters not a word, And Shirley Beaul can never be heard. Kirk and Kost are always together, And Mary Cleminson couldn't be better. Cordon Cosgrave answers well Gordon Cosgrave answers well And in Math. Barbara Kerr really excels. Our class is the one with all the zest And in this school we surpass all the rest. And in this school we surpass all the rest. FAVOURTE SONGS OF 10D: Joanne Smith — Heart of My Heart. Kirky Endo — Hey Joe! Stuart Mills — In the Evening By the Moonlight. Betty Makar — Down By the River Side. Rosalie LaFontaine — Once I Had a Secret Love. Pat Cooke — I'm Yours.





Page Fifty-Five

Bob Weingarden — Lazy Bones. Joanne Zuk — A Fool Was I Barbara Ray — Slow Boat To China. Ken Howell — It's A Sin. Ken Dalrymple — Kiss of Fire. Jim McMurray — Just One Of Those Things.

Lois Bowen - Babe In the Woods.

FUTURE OCCUPATIONS — TEN YEARS FROM NOW: Dave Snyder — Rubbing off blackboards for Miss Eddie. Stuart Mills — Still in 10D.

Kirky Endo and Kost Kouromallos - Designing jet planes.

Jim McMurray — Curb-cruising around Windsor. Barb Conrick — Lady wrestler. Helen French — Still taking Grade 10 Latin. Ken Howell — Selling cigarette butts outside Queen's Grill.

#### TEN E

CONGRATULATIONS TO:

CONGRATULATIONS TO: Dianne Dodds, Rose-Ann Adams, Lois Reaume, Mary-Lou Eberwein, Marilyn Ellis, Ruby Kouromallos, Betty Holliday, Shirley Graham and Dianne Zolinski for trying hard on the basketball court. These girls and those on the volleyball team (too numerous to mention) have helped to make 10E a form renowned for its athletic prowess and fighting spirit. FAMOUS SAYINGS: Betty Holliday — "May I be excused?" David Bolton — "Who has their Latin done?"

Betty Holliday — "May I be excused?" David Bolton — "Who has their Latin done?" Bob Quick — "It was missing from my locker." Larry Richardson — "I didn't get that one, sir." Pat to Joan — "Write me a note."

Buddy Bate — "How come you go steady with Judy?" Ken St. Clair — "She's different from other girls." Bud — "How is that?"

Ken - "She's the only one who will go out with me."

Dinner guest to Miss Strong: "Will you pass the nuts, Miss Strong?

Miss Strong (absent mindedly): "I suppose so, but I really should flunk them."

Dave Peach: "We had to shoot our dog yesterday." Doreen Dwyer: "Was he mad?" Dave: "Well, he wasn't any too pleased."

Connie Orchard: "I'd like to try that dress on in the window.

Salesman: "I'm sorry, miss, but you'll have to use the dressing room.'

As she walked into the room, Miss Philpot saw Dolores Masko with her feet in the aisle and gum in her mouth. "Dolores," she said, "take that gum out of your mouth and put your feet in."

Mrs. Vogler: "Marjorie, the canary has disappeared." Marjorie: "That's funny, it was there just now when Ed tried to clean it with the vacuum cleaner.

TO OUR TEACHER (who has to be strong): M is for Marilyn who's always in slumber I is for idiots and we have quite a number, S is for Stiers, commonly called Gary, S is for St. Clair who in history does not tarry. S is for Shirley, who's always in a stew, T is for talents — we have quite a few, R is for Reaume who likes basketball, N is for O'Hara who's not very tall, N is for Nothing which we always do, G is for Grand Teacher: Miss Strong, that's who.

NINE A OUR DAILY LIVES When we wake in the morning, And jump out of bed, We wish to all heaven, We could still rest our head. But the culture and learning -What we live for it seems Are always before us, To jerk us from our dreams.

Page Fifty-Six



"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954

After breakfast so hurried, We hop into clothes, And rush to the bus stop— Where's the bus? There it goes! We clomp into class, With a minute to spare, And chatter like magpies, And pull each other's hair. Now come the lessons Which we are to learn, But they bore us to death, So we thrash and we churn. Till poor teacher cries out, In utter dismay, And curses the pupils Of awful 9A.

"MARGIE"

At the cost of a few gallons of midnight oil, 9A now treasures the library pennant.

Congrats to our girls' basketballettes. They have lost only one interform game to date.

Don't every try to catch Clarence Gagnon. He placed first in the junior grade 9 competition and second in the harrier race during the school track meet last fall.

Our song bird, Carolyn Levis, is playing the role of Celia in our school production of "Iolanthe". Several of our girls are, to a great extent, responsible for the beauty and grace of the chorus.

FAVOURITE SAYINGS OF TEACHERS:

Mrs. Boyd: "Joan . . . put . . . that . . . gum . . . in . basket.'

Mrs. Sparling's invariable greeting to class: "You are all supposed to be in your seats when the bell rings." Mr. Forster: "HOMEwork!" Mr. Brown: "Back to your own seats, girls." Miss Scarfone: "Toute la classe!" Miss Munnings: "Give the blue books out from the back of the arcem"

of the room.

Miss Scanlan: "QUIET, or you'll have a class detention." Miss Philpot: "Al right, class, we'll go back to our own

Mr. Ellis: "WHAT are you doing away from your bench?"

Mr. Steadman: "Luckins will now demonstrate." Miss Grant: ???? How could a mere male know?"

A BOY

A boy is a very strange being He likes to roam and dance, But if you wish great things to come Just give a boy a chance.

#### A GIRL

Although she knows it's useless, When sitting, she will seize Her dress and make an effort To hide her dainty knees.

As Gail Barnden answered the door - and it happened to be Miss Scanlan:

Miss Scanlan: "Is Mrs. Boyd here?" Gail, unhappily: "Would we be this quiet if she wasn't?"

#### NINE B

One card in class, we must posses; One guy who's full of devilness. He plays the part of a silly clown, But from the teachers gets a frown.

All day in school he croons a song He's not too bad, but I've been wrong. He plays at hockey and as you see Now he gets his required degree (60%).

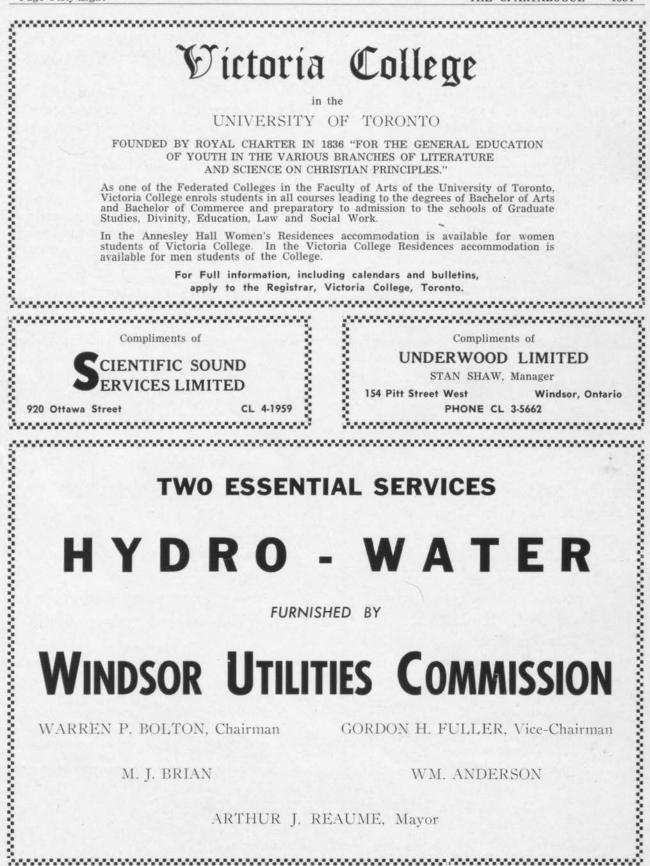
If his name you have not guessed After what I've disclosed, I'll be blest, It's dear John Bayton of old 9B— That long and lanky catastrophe.

Page Fifty-Seven



Page Fifty-Eight

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954



Diane Campbell came in second in the Junior Public

Speaking Contest. George Stephenson won the Juvenile Track Champion-

ship in the fall. The girls of our 9B won the Junior Interform Volleyball Championship.

OCCUPATIONS IN 1964 AT THE LOCAL CIRCUS:

Wayne Brown — Ringmaster. Paul Klein — Training fleas for the operetta. Don Evans — Feeding giraffes.

Ken Patterson — Strong man. Jean Aitkenhead — Tight-rope walker. Ken Davis and Joyce Brent — Clowning together. Tom St. Antoine — Fat man. Helen Myers — Bare-back rider.

Miss Scarfone to David Robinson: "David, are you sure you aren't showing off.'

How did the boat sink when George Stephenson took Julia Murdock for a float?

FAVOURITE SONGS:

AVOURITE SONGS: John Baynton — "Richochet" Kelora McKlean — "The Jones Boy" Nancy Clarke — "Answer Me, O Lord" Charlene Eve — "I Wanna Go Home" Ron Dockeray — "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean" Helen Myers — "Cuddle Me" Joan Dean — "I'm In Love Again" Margaret McFadden — "Gee".

#### NINE C

TEN YEARS FROM NOW:

Barbara Sneddon — Teaching basketball to short kids. Ruth Omerod — Testing gum for Fleer's Double Bubble Gum.

Joan Gwyther - Making Atom Bombs with her chemistry set.

Sharon Froome - Modeling hula skirts for Queen Elizabeth II.

Lynwood Rankin - Making up excuses for his 1963-64 late slips.

CAN YOU IMAGINE:

Danielle McLaughlin without a smile? Barbara Gray 4' 10" tall? Illene Evon playing in the interform games? Gloria Saunders with her notes prepared in Science? Jim Quick not boasting about how he wrecked his dad's

car

Ruth Stedman flirting with boys? Pat Robinson not starting the "Queen" in the morning? Milton Lesperance being 6' tall? Bill Webster not studying for math?

PERFECT GIRL

Eyes — Lorraine Allen Hair — Marie McGuinness Personality — Beverly Little Voice — Nancy Grondin Nose — Barbara Spurier Legs — Sharon Froome Smile — Danielle McLaughlin Most Friendly - Janet Kidd

#### PERFECT BOY

Hair — George Beadow Eyes—Fred Cockbain Personality — Jim Leishman Voice — Guy Ryan Nose — Larry Reaume Legs — Wayne Hutchinson Smile — Marvin Woytowich Most Friendly — Bill Webster

S is for study 9C does so well A is for angels that all 9C are C is comedian Marvin who rings the bell R is for Ryan who will really go far F is for Froome of whom we have one O is for Omerod who's work is also done N is for Nothing 9C's greatest fame E is for the end of our wonderful teacher's name. Page Fifty -Nine

#### NINE D

A-Always late for class, not Carol!

B—"Behave like young ladies!" C—Cuties are . . . Well, we're ALL cute!

D.

- Cuties are . . . Well, we're ALL cu -Dunces in OUR class? No, never! -Exceptional English Elèves. -For fun and frolic visit 9D. F.

GH-These special letters are for Griffin, Gunn and Hart.

J—Jamieson's jokes fly around 9D. K—For Kathleen called "Kitty" or "Kate". L—Luckins' lass and laddie.

-Mr. Brown's young ladies think he's swell. M-

-Numerous questions, eh, Miss Eddie? NI.

0. -!! Oh !!

P—President is our Bev. Murphy. Q—Quiet — Us?? — Never!!! R—Richardson — Quite a guy.

Will stick with Stickley. S.

-Thanks to our Athletic Representative Sandra Mills. -Is for "Us". T. U-

-Voo-doo - Who ? Cecelia, Dennis and Valerie do. -When we settle down we are good - aren't we Miss W-

Scarfone? XYZ-Tout fini.

It was MARY day in December, when we looked out It was MARY day in December, when we looked out the window towards the snow covered MOORES, and heard CAROLS being sung. Beyond that we could see a few bits of lumber at the MILLS. Mr. RICHARD'S SON came to the window to see what it was to COS GRAVE looks on our faces. No one could help feeling reJOYCEd at this GLORIAs sight. Just then a furious GAIL blew up and we hurried to our seats. Then the DEAN AN A man who looked as if he wanted a PAT on the back for encouragement walked into the room. He had a nose that closely resembled the BILL of a woodpecker. He was taking a collection for the BAKER whose wife had died. Later, the DEAN gave a lecture on happenings in ST. LOUIS. A rioter shot a GUNN and hit a senator in died. Later, the DEAN gave a lecture on happenings in ST. LOUIS. A rioter shot a GUNN and hit a senator in the HART. He also mentioned TOM, Toms in Florida. Also he told us of the DOUG-outs which the rioters had made. He had LUCK-IN hearing this lecture as it helped us with our studies. At this time Mr. DAVID'S SON came in to tell us we were dismissed.

#### NINE E

To start the year off in good fashion 9E sent Len Damphouse, Roger Durfy, Marvin Willson, Jack McKen-ney and Larry Karpiuk into the Grade Nine Field Day. They collected a total of three firsts and three seconds, thus winning the competition. Great spirit was also shown when the Harrier Race was held. The 9E team came in first again came in first again.

The girls in 9E showed great spirit in interform volleyball, although they were not so successful.

TODAY'S GIRL: Hair — Shirley Manning Eyes — Patsy McGregor Nose — Linda Bendon Helen Turner Teeth -- Carole Lyngholm Lips -Figure -Ellen North Legs — Faylyn Sinnott Complexion — Noreen Clarke Personality — Ella Orchard TODAY'S BOY: ODAY'S BOY: Eyes — Leonard Damphouse Nose — Jack McKenney Hair — Roger Durfy Legs — Larry Karbiuk Physique — John Mulholland Dimples — Wallace Mills Teeth — Marvin Willson CAN YOU IMAGINE: Margaret MacDonald on a dunce's bench? Linda Bendon with 100 in French? Ellen North paying attention? Shirley Manning with a detention? Fay Sinnott not looking at boys? Roger Durfy not playing with toys? Len Damphouse not looking at girls? George Teron wearing curls?

Page Sixty

"THE SPARTALOGUE" - 1954

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Autographs

Where will I fit in?



Soon schooldays will be over . . . the final class dismissed . . . the warm goodbyes said. As you hear the school doors shut behind you, will you be wondering, "Where will I fit in?" To find the answer look about you. Never before has development in Canada been on such a breathtaking scale . . . in northern wilderness . . . on western plain . . . from coast to coast wherever industry produces the sinews of progress. Today Canada wants and needs every skill and talent its young people possess—no distant fields are so green as those at home! It is vital to choose your future wisely, but choose confidently, knowing Canada has opportunities worthy of the best you, and every other graduate, have to offer.

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