

**NORTH BAY
NORMAL SCHOOL
YEAR BOOK
1947 - 48**



The
Thirty-Ninth Annual
YEAR BOOK

Prepared by the
Students of
North Bay Normal School



MAY - 1948





Principal's Message

As the Normal School year draws to a close, we might look back in retrospect upon the events that have transpired. You came to us in September from all sections of this great Northland, of diverse nationalities and creeds but with common hopes and aspirations, that of being prepared to play your part in our Ontario educational system. You came as strangers, knowing not each other nor those responsible for your training.

The year has gone by and we have become well acquainted. We have learned to know and appreciate each other's strengths and weaknesses. You have been welded together into a compact whole, have made many friends, have developed an esprit de corps and we hope a lasting love and affection for this school.

What of your training? We had endeavoured to instill a high regard for the honourable calling you have chosen. We have given you advice and counsel in generous quantities, some of this you may forget or disregard, much of it we hope you will find useful and valuable and put into effect. We have seen you gradually develop into teachers to whom the welfare of the children in our schools will be entrusted. We are confident that this trust will be discharged with zeal, with fidelity, with unflinching cheerfulness, with courage, dignity and resourcefulness.

It is our hope that you have enjoyed being students in this school as much as we have enjoyed being your teachers. We shall follow your careers with interest, rejoicing in your success and taking pride when we hear favourable comments. May you find joy in your work and uphold the best traditions of those who have gone forth from this school to train the children of Northern Ontario.

E. C. BEACOM



The Saturday Lesson

'Twas Saturday. The leaves were brown
Upon the lawns. With scowling frown
Jim, squatted on the step, could hear
The pavement hockey game that near
And far drew racing kids as though
They'd heard a fire siren blow.

"Oh, Jimmy, get your stick!" cried Pete,
A moment halting urgent feet.
"I got none." Jimmy cupped his jaw.
"Then, beg a quarter from your ma."
(Twas in those days when dough was dough.)
Said Jim, returning, "She says, 'No!'"

"Then sneak your brother Sid's," said Joe,
"His big league goalie; he'll not know."
The cellar side-door creaked and cried,
And came a thundering voice inside,
"Here! Where you going with that stick?"
Said Pete to Joe, "Let's beat it quick!"

"Why don't you rake some lawns?" said Sime.
"They pay a nickel or a dime."
By four o'clock three patches green
Upon the long brown street were seen.
At half-past four Jim came full tear
A new white hockey stick in air.

That winter Jimmy shovelled snow
And earned a pair of skates, I know.
And now is making good, they tell.
But that day, just as evening fell,
"Gee! But it's great," I heard him say
"We don't have lessons, Saturday."

—HARRY AMOSS

Director of Professional Training



MESSAGE

from the

Minister of Education

Graduates of our Normal Schools are again in very keen demand. Never have our people exhibited greater faith in education. In a large measure, the fulfilment of their hopes depends upon you, who will teach in the schools. What you will teach is important; what kind of people your pupils become, as you teach them, is still more important.

You leave this intensive stage of your professional training with proved equipment. You have reviewed much of the factual material which you must pass on to your charges. You have learned a good deal about the nature of the child and about the way he develops through his learning activities. You have studied the fundamentals of school organization and have taught classes under the direction of successful, experienced teachers. You have learned that every part of school procedure is for the benefit of the child.

Soon you will take charge of your own school or classroom, assuming responsibilities which are always exacting and sometimes difficult to define. Do not think that you are to be wholly dependent on your own resources. You will have many allies—your colleagues, your school board, the parents of your pupils and, when you gain their confidence, the pupils themselves. You have at your call the advice and assistance of the inspectors and the other experts in the Department of Education. Do not think it a sign of weakness to seek their assistance. At your disposal are the means of training-in-service which will transform you from promising beginners into skilled practitioners of a great profession. Books and journals, discussion groups and special summer sessions will claim your attention. These will be useful exactly in proportion to your ability to think clearly and critically about your own experience, and to relate to it all that you read and hear.

Above all else, you will carry with you into your new teaching positions the good will and confidence of the people of this Province. This I am sure you will justify by your generous contribution not only of industry but also of enthusiasm for your profession and of sustained interest in the children whom you teach.

GEORGE A. DREW,
Minister of Education



STAFF OF THE NORTH BAY NORMAL SCHOOL

MR. E. C. BEACOM, B.A.	Principal
School Management - Science and Agriculture	
MISS GRACE MORGAN, B.A., B.Paed.	Master
Speech - Reading and Literature - Composition and Grammar	
Primary Reading - Social Studies	
MR. J. D. DEYELL, B.A., B.Paed.	Master
Science of Education - Mathematics - Social Studies	
Religious Education	
MISS ELIZABETH MITCHELL, B.A., Mus.Bac., L.Mus.	Librarian
Health - Library Science - Writing	
MR. A. B. REED	Instructor
Crafts and Manual Training	
MISS ELSIE PRESTON	Instructor
Crafts and Home Economics	
MRS. JENNIE IRWIN, B.A., B.Paed.	Instructor
Art	
MR. H. L. BAMFORD	Instructor
Music	
MISS JEAN WILSON	Instructor
Physical Training	
MISS KATE McCUBBIN	Secretary

RELIGIOUS GUIDANCE

FRIEDA TYMKIN

The last period on Monday morning, takes on a much more serious atmosphere, as the clergymen of North Bay endeavour to bring before us another vital phase of our education.

We have all benefited greatly from the instructions given by these clergymen. They will be long remembered for their never-failing help.

We extend our thanks to those who have been to us counsellors and guides.

REV. S. B. COLES	Presbyterian
REV. FR. DEVINE	Roman Catholic
REV. W. N. JARVIS	Church of England
REV. A. A. MATHEWS	United Church
REV. D. MEYERS	Lutheran Church
REV. DR. M. N. OMOND	United Church
REV. H. STIBBARDS	Baptist Church

IN APPRECIATION

For patience with our beginning errors, for helpful guidance in strengthening our teaching traits, for sincere commendation and honest criticism of all our efforts, we owe a debt of gratitude to a fine corps of practice school teachers. Let us emulate the best we have found in each, and make them proud to see us bear the name of teacher.

STAFF OF PRACTICE SCHOOL TEACHERS

MR. C. DRISCOLL	Powassan Continuation School
MISS E. STEVENS	King Edward School
MISS A. E. HANSFORD	King Edward School
MISS M. HEPBURN	King George School
MISS H. SHEPPARD	King George School
MRS. E. McCUBBIN	King George School
MISS JEAN WILSON	King George School
MR. T. C. CUMMINGS	Dr. Carruthers School
MISS M. WIDNER	Dr. Carruthers School
MRS. O. DARLING	Dr. Carruthers School
MR. D. C. GRASSICK	Queen Victoria School
MISS MABEL McCREA	P.S.S. No. 1A Widdifield
MISS VERA PAUL	P.S.S. No. 2A Widdifield
MRS. R. BARRINGER	P.S.S. No. 2A Widdifield
MRS. V. SHORTEED	P.S.S. No. 2B Widdifield
MRS. A. L. MUNRO	P.S.S. No. 5 Widdifield
MISS F. CAUFIELD	P.S.S. No. 7 Widdifield
MISS M. BERTRAN	P.S.S. No. 1B Widdifield
MISS E. HENEY	P.S.S. No. 2B Phelps
MISS S. SKERTEN	P.S.S. No. 1A West Ferris
MRS. J. THOMPSON	P.S.S. No. U3 North Himsworth
MISS ANNE GREER	P.S.S. No. U3 North Himsworth



YEAR BOOK EXECUTIVE

Back row: E. Forester, K. Langridge, M. Wigston, M. Sharples, H. Mills, M. Hornsby, D. Christiansen, N. McIntee, A. Tymchyshyn, L. Peruniak. Front row: E. White, M. J. Hanmer, Mr. J. D. Deyell, Miss G. Morgan, Mr. E. C. Beacom, J. Wyatt, G. Morgan.

THE EDITOR SAYS

We present this book as a record of our pleasant sojourn at the North Bay Normal School.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the members of the staff, the competent typists, and everyone who contributed all those wonderful articles, whether they were used or not. To each of these people we owe the success of our book.

We hope that in the years to come this book will bring us pleasant memories of the joys, triumphs, and trials of our year at N.B.N.S.

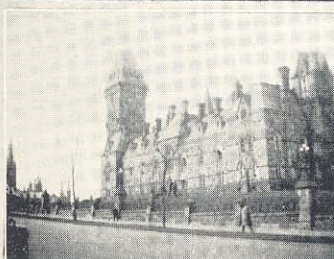
ED WHITE, Editor.

THE ADVISORY EDITOR SAYS

I should like the pages of this small book to hold, among its other memories, an expression of my appreciation for the lovely gift presented to me. I can only hope, as I look at its sparkling loveliness, that your first twenty-five years of teaching may be as happy as mine have been.

GRACE MORGAN, Advisory Editor.

OTTAWA



NORTH BAY NORMAL SCHOOL EXCURSION MAY 14th AND 15th, 1948

Itinerary

FRIDAY, MAY 14th

- 12.30 a.m.—(Daylight Saving Time)—Leave by C.N.R., special coach reserved.
- 7.10 a.m.—Arrive Ottawa, breakfast at station restaurant, this arranged for whole party, price 50c.
- 8.00 a.m.—Register at Chateau Laurier, secure rooms.
- 8.30 a.m.—Meet in front of hotel, proceed to the Mint and the Archives Building.
Party divided into two groups to visit these points of interest.
- 10.15 a.m.—Proceed to Museum Building.
- 12.00 —Lunch at restaurant of your own choice.
- 1.30 p.m.—Meet at National Art Gallery, conducted tour.
- 2.30 p.m.—Proceed to Parliament Buildings, session opens at 3.00 o'clock, proceed to Visitors' Gallery, see Parliament in session, followed by tour of Buildings, Peace Tower, Parliamentary Library, etc.
—Dinner—select your own restaurant.
- 8.30 p.m.—**Be on Time**—Ottawa Normal School, programme by Ottawa Normal School students followed by dance in the Normal School, dance partners provided.

SATURDAY, MAY 15th

- Breakfast where you wish.
- 9.00 a.m.—Assemble at front of Chateau Laurier, proceed to Dominion Experimental Farm. There will be conducted tours to all points of interest about the farm.
- 12.00 —Return to Chateau, lunch where you choose.
- 2.00 p.m.—Tour of City and District by bus for those desiring, visit Rideau Hall, Laurier House, Rockcliffe Park, and points of interest in and around the city.
Otherwise free time for shopping, theatres, etc.
- 11.50 p.m.—Leave Ottawa, special coach reserved.



FIRST LITERARY SOCIETY

Back row: W. Lukenda, D. Sturgeon, J. Coghlan, Miss G. Morgan, H. Mills, A. Heikkila. Front row: M. Barnes, E. Salo, B. Boyce, E. Mitchell, J. Tomlin.



SECOND LITERARY SOCIETY

Back row: F. Rabb, J. Gerow, M. McKenna, Miss G. Morgan, G. Maycock, A. Urchuck. Front row: J. Anderson, L. Canapini, D. Parkhill, J. Campbell, A. Hauta.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY — FALL TERM

ROBERT BOYCE, President

The first term executive came into office as green as grass. Our first duty was to learn each other's abilities because we knew nothing about these. As soon as this had been accomplished we began to lay plans for what we hoped would be a successful term.

The first attempt at a social event was a scavenger hunt. Close on the heels of this, was a Hallowe'en party. All those who attended will, we hope, look back to this with varied pleasant memories. Our most elegant presentation was the Christmas Formal. Under the able direction of Joyce Holt and Jim Gerow, an extremely interesting and delightful pageant, depicting the Christmas customs of the lands represented by the students in the school, was presented. Here we wish to go on record to express our gratitude to all concerned for their invaluable assistance.

Throughout the entire term, our main objective was to create a school spirit and a school community which encompassed all. We sincerely hope that we fulfilled our obligations. To foster this we formulated plans for a permanent executive to keep the class of '48 in close contact in the years to come. Thinking of the present we ordered school sweaters and jewellery.

Acting on the wishes of the entire student body we had the extreme pleasure of presenting to Miss Morgan a token of our appreciation and affection. This was in connection with Miss Morgan's celebration of her 25th anniversary in the school. To this we add our thanks for limitless assistance to this executive while in office.

At the end of January we resigned in a body to give new inspiration to the executive. We had the pleasure of ushering in the new officials. To them we offer congratulations and the best of luck.

To all, our acknowledgement of their support at all times and our most sincere best wishes for success in the future and the ultimate in happiness.

LITERARY EXECUTIVE REPORT FOR SECOND TERM

In January, 1948, the Literary Executive was elected for the second term. Our big problems were to maintain the high standards set by the previous executive, and to make the remainder of the term as enjoyable and as educational as possible.

We were inexperienced in leadership, and in conducting meetings, but were graciously aided by Miss Morgan in all our endeavours.

Our programmes were both educational and social. Mr. Evans, an exchange teacher from South Africa, gave us an insight into the educational system there. In art, Mrs. Irwin presented the work of the early masters down to the present day Canadian artists. On the social side we had an informal tea for the visiting inspectors at their convention.

An open evening meeting was held later for our friends. Entertainment for this evening meeting was provided by the Drama Club under Miss Morgan, and the Glee Club under Mr. Bamford. A combined Saint Patrick's Day programme and quiz, along with reports from our O.E.A. delegates, were later programmes.

A highly entertaining and clever puppet show designed by our gifted Mrs. Irwin, and the Empire Day programme brought our activities to a successful conclusion.

At all times we have received the most willing co-operation of our principal, Mr. Beacom, the staff, and all the students.

We have benefited by our work on the executive, and trust that our efforts have been gratifying to you.

JEAN CAMPBELL, Secretary

DONALD PARKHILL, President



FORM I

Back row: R. Carrol, E. Forrester, D. Bauman, R. Gork, J. Barley, A. Boyko, M. Gotlie, Y. Foreman, F. Grand, H. Cattani, G. Crozier, L. Hadden, V. Blinke. Middle row: M. J. Hammer, R. Boyce, G. Cowie, E. Ennis, J. Campbell, L. Canapini, J. Coghlan, J. Booth, M. Barnes, A. Helkila, A. Hauta, L. Hirschfeld, G. Hill. Front row: D. Christiansen, D. Donovan, J. Anderson, T. Fasan, Sr. Aloysius, J. Emmanuel, J. Gerow, D. Findlay, L. Cunningham, N. Higgs.

FORM I PERSONALITIES

SISTER ALOYSIUS—Here's a ray of Irish sunshine in our Normal School life—always bright and happy and never without that dimple.

SISTER EMMANUEL—Her pleasant smile and willing ways
Help all of us through dreary days.

JIM ANDERSON—Tall, fair, broad-shouldered, athletic is Jim
Dry-humoured—no wonder the girls all like him.

JUNE BARLEY—Quiet and sedate in school. Keeps that ping-pong ball on the table and swings a wicked badminton racquet.

MORLEY BARNES—He's the life of any party, always willing to help anybody, anytime, anywhere.

DAISY BAUMAN—Piano pounding, bench-bouncing, bass notes in the air. Who? None other than the Timmins master of the Keyboard, our Daisy.

VERA BLIMKE—Always cheerful, ever gay,
She brightens up the dulllest day.

JOYCE BOOTH—Beware. Her wit will get you sooner or later. She adds life and enthusiasm to every class and can quote almost every poet.

ROBERT BOYCE—"The Voice" of Form I when he doesn't lose it at basketball games. He was a credit to the school in his executive capacity.

ANNE BOYKO—This petite miss will have to grow a few more inches if she hopes to administer corporal punishment some day.

JEAN CAMPBELL—She is secretary of the Literary Society and a loyal supporter of the basketball teams. She wouldn't be without Lydia—at school, that is.

LYDIA CANAPINI—Fun-loving, petite, and vivacious brunette—always on the move, and a wit at repartee.

ROSEMARY CAROLL—Our Form I Sunbeam always has a smile for everyone.

HELEN CATTANI—A small girl of our class whom it is a pleasure to meet—always happy-go-lucky and gay. Nothing is ever too difficult for her.

DONNA CHRISTIANSEN—Blonde and gay and debonair
Donna's a favourite everywhere.

JOAN COGHLAN—Oh, J is for Joan, not quite all bone,
But she has beauty and charm and a heart
that is warm.

GEORGE COWIE—He is our budding cartoonist. He certainly can handle that paint brush.

GRACE CROZIER—Our willing Red Cross worker—"Her voice is ever sweet and low, an excellent thing in a woman." Our school Valedictorian.

LUCINDA CUNNINGHAM—Her apt remarks to those nearby,
Oft make them laugh enough to die.

DORIS DONOVAN—Her teaching ways are far from wrong,
And hearts are lightened by her song.

EUGENE ENNIS—His interests are varied, as you can see,
From weaving to being a referee.

TONY FASAN—A great guy. All round actor and sport. Tall, dark, and silent type, a very smooth dancer. Normal Boys' top scorer in basketball.

DOUGLAS FINDLAY—Doug sings and plays the organ well,
His tenor voice is like a bell.

YVONNE FOREMAN—Memories haunt her of Cache Bay,
Fonder are those about her Ray.

EDNA FORESTER—Her motto: "Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well." She is witty, cheerful and enthusiastic.

JAMES GEROW—Blushing Jim—the only person in the school who could get a hearty applause for opening a window. He will be an enterprising teacher.

RUBY GORK—To tickle her is Higgsey's delight,
But laughing Ruby can't put up a fight.

MARION GOTLIE—What she doesn't know about farm life isn't worth mentioning. Ask any of the Silly Six.

FLORENCE GRAND—Quiet, pleasant, not unruly,
As her name says, she is truly.

LOIS HADDEN—Quiet and reserved so you might think, but ever anxious to get back home. You can see it in her eyes.

MARY JEAN HANMER—Mary Jean's art is fine to see,
It suits her personality.

ALLAN HAUTA—If for jokes you have a lack, come to Al to hear
a crack.

Basketball is his pastime, but as "Papa" he was fine.

AINA HEIKKILA—The one and only—blonde, that is. Violinist of some note. Bright spot in the back row of Form I with her golden hair.

NORMA HIGGS—Some day Hugger is going to be a great psychologist—she hopes. Likely will teach it on the basketball floor, though.

GERTRUDE HILL—A busy pair of hands has she,
Weaving the threads intricately.

LILLIAN HIRSCHFELD—Debating as it should be done,
Lil has humour on her tongue.

DESIRES

EDNA FORESTER

Give me a ship
That I may sail upon a silvery sea,—
Then happy I shall be throughout eternity.

Give me a song
That I may sing in reverent jubilee,—
Then happy I shall be throughout eternity.

Give me a sword
That I may fight for all who would be free,—
Then happy I shall be throughout eternity.

Give me a school
That I may teach the children tenderly,—
Then happy I shall be throughout eternity.

Give me a home
That I may hold my children on my knee,—
Then happy I shall be throughout eternity.

DRAMATIC EVENING

LOVERN PERUNIAK

From all sections of North Bay, people directed their footsteps toward the Normal School.

In the auditorium, the laughing and chattering diminished and the hush of expectancy prevailed. Everyone in the audience wondered what he was to view when the mysterious green curtains opened. Finally the moment arrived, and the superb actions on the stage played upon the spectators' emotions.

With ease and dexterity the troupe of actors moved the audience to indignation, tears, laughter, and fantasy. Comedy vied for honour with drama. Both emerged victorious.

The first presentation was a satirical duologue which mocked the snobbery of the irrepressible upper classes.

Following closely on its heels was "James and John," an entirely different play. This was a gripping drama dealing with human nature. In its brief duration, the audience felt many emotions. The vindictive "James" aroused all the hatred and indignation he warranted, while the reaction to the heart-broken, semi-invalidated mother was a deep sympathy.

The third play was ushered in on a titter, and ushered out on a roar of laughter and cheers. From the tense drama preceding, the receptive audience was flung into an uproarious comedy. "Get Your Man" constituted one laugh on the tail of another. The role of Beatrice Arlington was exceptionally well presented. The audience immediately took into their hearts the "thick-skinned," "wise-cracking" and slightly over-sized girl who quite candidly enjoyed the antics of her frustrated, love-lorn ship-mates.

The last presentation, "The Princess and the Woodcutter" carried the audience into a land of fancy. The scenery transformed the drab stage into a fairyland of immense, stately oaks. Many in the audience had difficulty in convincing themselves that the male members in the cast were not actually such.

"How," argued the male spectators, "could a girl be so realistic in the role of the lusty, carefree woodcutter? Why, it seems impossible!" The performance of the priggish Red Prince, the dull-witted Blue Prince, the pompous Yellow Prince, and the well-intentioned but simple-minded King, drew similar comments. All enjoyed the performances of the obstinate, overbearing Queen and the precocious, lovable Princess. It was the dominating figure of the gay, shrewd woodsman, however, who made the greatest impression.

To round off the evening of moods, the Glee Club, under Mr. Bamford's direction sang several spritely songs which were greatly appreciated.

So the gala evening ended; but long after the mysterious green curtains had closed for the last time, the Dramatic Evening was revived in the conversations and memories of both audience and actors.

MY THEME SONG

WALTER MIETTINEN

Life would be so sweet
If all my projects were complete.



FORM II

Back row: D. Maltese, B. Johnston, M. Hughes, G. Holden, E. Mason, E. Mitchell, D. Leflar, M. Jardine, S. Maxwell, M. McKenna, N. Ledingham, M. Meehan. Middle row: N. McGeagh, S. Knowles, G. Morgan, H. Maki, W. Miettinen, N. McIntee, M. Johnston, K. Langridge, G. Maycock, D. Johnson, J. Holt, M. Knutson, R. Mawhiney. Front row: I. Inkster, V. Mattson, H. Mills, W. Miettinen, W. Lukenda, J. Lapointe, L. McCluskie, R. MacAskill, R. Markovitch, M. Hornsby.

FORM II FOLKS

GLADYS HOLDEN—The gal that keeps Mr. Beacom stepping with her perpetual, "Sir, would it be—."

JOYCE HOLT—Gracious Joyce
Has a marvelous voice.

MARILYN HORNSBY—Stop! Here comes Normal School's Claire Wallace!!

MOYRA HUGHES—Represents our best serio-comic.

ISABEL INKSTER—Red hair usually means temper but, in this case it means only good-nature.

MARION JARDINE—Mim can sing, Mim can play,
Mim will help you any day;
Lots of fun, sometimes dreamy,
And, by the way, she just hates "Mimi."

DORIS JOHNSON—If you want lessons about your charm,
Let Doris take you by the arm.
Sweet and lovely is this gal,
She is everybody's pal.

BERNADETTE JOHNSTON—When not solving Math. problems for Mr. Deyell, she is either drumming up tourist trade or having fun with the gang on Jane Street.

MARGARET JOHNSTON—Attending a country school has its advantages if you are going to be a teacher. Take a hint from Margaret Johnston.

SHIRLEY KNOWLES—A blonde, petite, equestrienne,
Of all the sports, this is her yen.

MARGARET KNUTSON—This Lakehead blonde excels in art.
Is it possible to be that smart?

KATHLEEN LANGRIDGE—For anything in weaving — come to Kay.

For anything in budding — come to Kay.

For anything in the Literary Field—
come to Kay.

For anything — come to Kay.

JEANNE LAPOINTE—Hear that shout, Lapointe's about.
Her voice scares off the other team.
That kid is really on the beam.

NOREEN LEDINGHAM—That petite Normalite. She's too cute to last long in the teaching profession.

DOLORES LEFLAR—Home valedictorian and Friday songbird. She hides her talents with an air of demureness.

WINNIFRED LUKENDA—Group II's glamazon—every inch made up of a mixture of fun, laughter, and common sense.

BOB MacASKILL—Bob proudly belongs to the household of Stortz,
They like him fine, by all reports.
He loves to dance and sing and dine—
He's out with a woman most of the time.

LANCE McCLUSKIE—Lanky, long and lean,
A member of the basketball team.

NOREEN McGEAGH—Makes a perfect Queen as shown by the play "Princess and the Woodcutter." Her closest friends call her 'Fibber.'

NORMA McINTEE—Shocking 'Maginty.' A 'Princess' of the Sunshine School.

MAUREEN McKENNA—Group II's own Irish colleen is red-haired Maureen. She's one of our form representatives on the Literary Society.

HELEN MAKI—She may be a silent member in the class but she's tops in handicrafts.

DOREEN MALTESE—Dost thou not know, O lakehead lass,
All silence is reserved for the past?

ROSE MARKOVICH—A laughing, peppy lass—striking brunette with an intriguing French accent used only on dramatic occasions.

EILEEN MASON—The girl with the giggle when answering in class. Her "excellent" in the Quance method cannot be surpassed.

VIOLET MATTSON—Loves to find the latest fashions, when she is not wondering if Normal School will ever close.

ROY MAWHINEY—An ambitious cluck with work all done,
Off to Fisher Street on the run.
He spins a yarn that's never unspun.

SHIRLEY MAXWELL—Her varying coiffures show a versatile mind.

GORDON MAYCOCK—He may be small but he's all there, even when playing basketball.

MARJORIE MEEHAN—O gentle sleep, you have never been
A true partner of this Academy queen.

WALTER MIETTINEN—We all know it
That Walter's a poet.
Though modest he is
What a bowling whiz!

WILFRED MIETTINEN—In the morning, Wilf is first to the assembly hall—to play ping-pong. Also noted for bowling and "Drop dead twice."

HAROLD MILLS—Lately he has been wondering how the teaching situation is around the Lakehead. Although he appears quiet he has a great sense of humour.

EVA MITCHELL—Mills
Fills
Her old empty pen
Again and again.

GERALD MORGAN—Gerry's name is always associated with basketball. Incidentally, he is recruiting men for St. Mary's Hospital in every game.

FRUSTRATION

ROY MAWHINEY

After hours and hours of hesitation,
I still can't get an inspiration.
I've tried and tried, but all in vain,
Guess all I can do is try again.
I've beat my head against the wall
Yet still can't get a start at all.
I think I've tried 'most every scheme
And yet can't even find a theme.

I guess I'll have to try some more,
Or turn in nothing by sixty-four.
It must be the type of soap I use,
But I can't get along with that certain Muse.
I've beaten, racked, and scratched my dome,
But—I can't write a dog-gone poem.

THE AUTHOR TAKES OVER

RUTH WATSON

"Do you think you can go up this column now?" asked the distinguished gray-haired man on the platform as he pointed to the column of strokes on the board. All eyes were then turned upon four tiny pupils who stood in front of him. The whole audience eagerly awaited the response.

Suddenly a hand shot up!—and we heard to our delight:

"Two... Four... Six... Eight!!" The child could count by two's.

That tall, distinguished gentleman was Dr. Harry Amoss, author of "Rhythmic Arithmetic," and the expectant audience was composed of principals, teachers, inspectors, and teachers-in-training who had gathered to watch the famous author conduct a demonstration lesson illustrating the superiority of the methods described in his book.

Pupils from kindergarten, grades one, two, three and four, from the various schools acted as "guinea pigs." Each group of children received hearty applause from the audience for its performance—and a dime for reward.

The onlookers seemed very much impressed and gave the author a great show of appreciation.

They say that only a poet can read and interpret his own poetry. I think we must all agree—only Dr. Amoss could make us see the excellence of his "Rhythmic Arithmetic."

NORMAL TO A NORMALITE

DON STURGEON

Oh we think the school is dear,
But it makes us shed a tear
When the teacher hands us projects by the score;
With our "Observations" Monday,
And our "Practice Teaching" Thursday
And labor staring out from every door.

Now a student's life is hard.
And we have to be on guard
For the many, many pitfalls in our way.
We must have "originality,
A pleasing personality,"
And be dignified in everything we say.

Now the Critic teachers say:
"You did well in every way,
I liked your introduction best of all."
But the mark that's on the graph
Is enough to make one laugh—
For it simply doesn't correspond at all.

So, when after we've been shown
All the methods that are known,
And by some luckless board we are employed,
We shall reminisce, and yet
All these faults we will forget
And remember only things that we've enjoyed



FORM III

Back row: J. Summers, F. Sprenger, E. Narduzzi, N. Murdock, A. Tymchysyn, D. Parkill, M. Wharton, M. Sargent, J. Sandrelli, L. Peruniak, R. Shaw, M. Wigston. Middle row: J. Pearson, E. Thorn, F. Rabb, M. Pascuzzi, N. Pollock, J. Tomlin, D. Norman, F. Tymkin, D. Raaflaub, E. Salo, M. Phippen. Front row: M. Sharples, A. Urchuck, E. White, L. Phillips, J. Wyatt, M. Thompson, D. Sturgeon, B. Payne, R. Watson, G. Vale.

FORM III — M TO Z(ee)

NADINE MURDOCK—"Murdy" is the cute, dark-haired girl who knew all North Bay's eligible males within a few days of her arrival.

ELCA NARDUZZI—Elca excels in bowling, dancing, and enjoys bragging about the old home town—Schumacher.

DOROTHEA NORMAN—Can be seen strolling around North Bay with—well, let's say "a friend." Her next favourite pastime is trying to live harmoniously with Elca.

DONALD PARKHILL—Don, with his lovely, mellow voice, has favoured us with songs at many gatherings. He is our competent Literary President, and an amiable, progressive student.

BRUCE PAYNE—He is Laughing Boy in person, with curly, brown hair, and a love for sports and ???

ISABEL PEARSON—"Fifi," Group III's gay and cheery alto, a fiend for primary work—and who is forever handing in the beautiful projects to Miss Morgan.

LOVERN PERUNIAK—A lively, little redhead who is always at school by 8.30 a.m. Lovern is a great fiend for English diction and excels in using large words.

LLOYD PHILLIPPS—He is above me in height and weight,
But, his friendship with ease, you can cultivate.

MURIEL PHIPPEN—Good sense of humour buried in her serious countenance. Heart and soul in teaching. Music is a pastime, but noisy people are taboo, Nipissing Junction—never.

NORA POLLOCK—Blonde, blue-eyed and beautiful, Nora is our most persistent skier; but, as Nora can tell you, the road to success is full of pitfalls and tumbles.

DOROTHY RAAFLAUB—Dorothy at poetry and all other English activities excels. She loves her role of future teacher. Lucky are the pupils she will teach.

FRANCES RABB—The girl who played the clown in "Get Your Man." This part showed her true self—giggling, jovial, and good-natured.

EDITH SALO—"Has the **Second** bell rung?" is her morning greeting.
She probably wishes it's Sambo she's meeting.

JUNE SANDRELLI—The local Belle of N.B.N.S., and sweetheart of rival Scollard, plus graduate of Collegiate dances and spends her time deciding whom to support at basketball games.

MARY SARGENT—We call her "Gabby." She is a winsome lass with a shy little air.

MARGARET SHARPLES—Won't be in the profession long. Basketball and shows take up her time in North Bay—she spends her evenings in Kenora doing other things.

RAMONA SHAW—Oh shaw, who is late this morning? Why, Ramona Shaw—yes, Ramona is late and tired. She forgot to put her "Boots" under the bed.

FREDA SPRENGER—She is blonde and quiet. What a combination. Bowls, and is getting quite sharky with her slow balls and wee jump.

DONALD STURGEON—He is bashful, quiet, and shy,
Yet nothing slips his eye,
His witty remarks and laughter hearty,
Always make him the life of the party.

JOAN SUMMERS—Four-o-five—what a fuss.
There goes Joan to catch her bus.

MAXINE THOMPSON—Just call Maxi and you'll get a cute smile. Helped on the victorious girls' basketball team as a guard.

ELIZABETH THORN—Have you a question that is puzzling you? Just ask this brain-child of Group III, and she will satisfy your thirst for knowledge.

JOHN TOMLIN—He is a little man with big ideas. He loves to argue, especially on the topic of psychology. They say he is shy and bashful and his comments are full of subtlety.

ANNIE TYMCHYSHYN—Dark-haired "Tym" flashes her vibrant personality even on the basketball floor. She would be lost without her winning smile and of course, Boyko.

FRIEDA TYMKIN—A symbol of the vigorous and vital growth of the north. Her influence resounds through the school and especially through the bowling alleys.

AUDREY URCHUK—The cheerful, winsome, brown-eyed lass, well remembered as a talented young performer. Her nickname, "Giggles," describes her best.

GLODEN VALE—Glo glows with a happy smile for everyone. Spends most of her time trying to convince Ruth that they are still friends.

RUTH WATSON—Ruth enjoys complaining, but always seems to be ready for anything that turns up.

KENNETH WEBSTER—Group III's password—Where there is life, there is Ken. We would be at a loss without Webster's wit that radiates a steady beam from the back corner.

MARJORIE WHARTON—Group III's 5' 1½" of sunshine is our own "Barbara Ann." Despite her size, "Marge" certainly gets around. She is editor of the class book and on the basketball team.

EDWARD WHITE—Editor White, or Ever Ready Eddy. The fellow who's always there when you need him. Even where they are stuck for teachers they call on Ed.

JOAN WYATT—Destined to be a great orator or mathematician, Joan still sees the funny side of life.

MADELINE PASCUZZI—Stars on the basketball team. One of the "Silly Six" from the Sault.

MARY WIGSTON—Never say die as far as basketball goes! Loves parties and fun.

ODE TO A CHOCOLATE-FUDGE SUNDAE

FRANCES RABB

With your limpid, liquid cherry
Perched serenely on the top
Like a gay little feather
Or a traffic light stop.
With your warm chocolate coat,
And your marshmallow tie
You present an appearance
Which you dare me defy.

I am brave; and I lift up my spoon for the plunge,
Through the gooey abyss of chocolate fudge
Your feather is gone. Now your tie disappears
And all that remains of your sides, is a smudge—
A creamy white film—and now all is gone
Your duty is done, but your life's not in vain
For a normalite's craving you have just appeased,
'Till the next after four when the crave starts again.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

Kingston - Ontario

Incorporated by Royal Charter 1841

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

SUMMER SCHOOL—July 5 to August 20, 1948.

Arts—six weeks' instruction in selected courses of the Arts curriculum, supplementing correspondence work and satisfying residence requirements in whole or part.

Fine Arts—Six weeks' instruction in Art, Drama (including Radio Technique) and Music.

English for French-speaking students—five weeks' course.

EXTRAMURAL WORK in Arts and Commerce up to four courses yearly; registration April 10 and September 10. By proper choice of subjects a pass degree in Arts or three years of an Honours Course may be taken through extramural and summer school study.

The following books will be sent on request: Queen's in Pictures; Scholarship Pamphlet; Calendar of any faculty desired or of the Summer School, or the School of Fine Arts.

McMASTER UNIVERSITY

Hamilton, Ontario

Summer School, 1948 — July 5th to August 13th

Study at McMaster for:

The Teacher's Permanent First Class Certificate
The Regular Bachelor of Arts Degree
The Vocational Guidance Diploma

CREDIT COURSES, 1948

Illustrated History of Art (Mediaeval and Modern); Old Testament Literature; English (First and Second Year); French (First Year); History (First Year; European); Political Economy (First Year); General Psychology (First Year); Zoology (First Year); Social Psychology; Vocational Psychology; Mental Hygiene; Occupational Analyses and Surveys and Educational Information; counselling Techniques.

N.B.—Early applicants may receive in advance, if they so desire, syllabi of work and information re text-books, etc. to be used in the Summer Session

NON-CREDIT COURSES, 1948

Special three-week course in Dramatics for Amateurs—July 7th-28th.
Special three-week course in Crafts, especially suited to Teachers, Social Workers and Leaders—July 7th-28th.
Current Events Discussion Groups under informed leadership with weekly talks open to all students.

Organized sports, excursions, picnics, dances etc.

Apply early for accommodation in residences for men and women.

Write for illustrated Extension Calendar to Dr. C. H. Stearn, Director of Extension and Summer School, McMaster University, Hamilton.

Phone 3-1112

WORK AND PLAY AT McMASTER SUMMER SCHOOL



Enroll Now in the
**JUNIOR
RED CROSS**
Largest Youth Organization
in the World

Junior Red Cross is an aid to the teacher.
It develops initiative, resourcefulness and thrift in children.
Junior Red Cross, founded primarily on the principle "service to others" teaches Good Citizenship and the Democratic way of living.

Ideals of Junior Red Cross are
HEALTH, SERVICE TO OTHERS AND
INTERNATIONAL FRIENDLINESS

For enrolment forms and information write
THE ONTARIO DIVISION
JUNIOR RED CROSS

SUBSCRIBE TO
THE CANADIAN TEACHER

A CLASSROOM MAGAZINE
FOR RURAL AND GRADE TEACHERS
issued monthly throughout the school year
Primary to Grade VIII Hectograph Seatwork
Based on New Curriculum of Studies
Tests — Projects — Enterprises

in
SOCIAL STUDIES — ENGLISH — NATURAL SCIENCE
ARITHMETIC — HEALTH — ETC.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$2.50 PER YEAR

Send 30 Cents for a Sample Copy

Educational Publishing Company Limited
36 Shuter Street
Toronto 1, Ont.

Mr. Driscoll—"What is meant by binomial?"

Student—"A plant that lives for two years."

Miss Morgan—Now we are going to talk about something you girls rarely speak of; it has nothing to do with boys.

THE WEAVING GROUPS

DOROTHY NORMAN — NADINE MURDOCK

It was 2.45 p.m. on an autumn Friday afternoon, and the Normal School echoed with the sounds of industrious individuals. One group of diligent pupils was gathered in a room on the second floor, acquiring the intriguing and practical art of weaving.

Weaving, an art which has been carried on for centuries, plays a vital part in our daily living. These amateurs, fourteen in number, assembled to learn the simple but essential fundamentals of this craft, under the guidance of Miss Preston.

Wool of varying colour and ply, inverted stools, and cumbersome wooden frames dominated the room. After a few weeks, technical words such as rigid heddle, box-loom, and shuttle were employed as if by professionals. Soon the phenomenon of wood and wool began to take on a definite shape. Warp and weft were soon transformed into scarves, belts and bags.

Later, draped around the room, were the completed and original articles constituting the ultimate aim of these amateurs. Their task completed, a fresh group stepped in to take their place.

The fresh group, just as industrious and just as diligent, soon became just as fascinated. Threading the heddle was our first headache. Next came the task of getting it on our loom properly, and then the weaving itself.

Our thanks go to Miss Preston because, without her, we could not have learned this ancient craft.

We sincerely hope that our finished products—belts, scarves, and bags will compare favourably with those of our predecessors.

DISCUSSION GROUP

ROY MAWHINEY

As its name implies, the Discussion Group was a group which devoted its time to discussing. Following the first Friday afternoon when, with the help of Mr. Deyell, we made our plans for the year, we discussed Sauerkraut and Watermelons, Cabbages and Kings. Our topic ranged from Racial Prejudices to Santa Claus. They included subjects such as 'Teen-Age Problems, Gyps and Swindles, and Problems of the Young School Teacher.

Outside our group, we took part in other activities pertaining to discussion. We did a broadcast on the history of the Home and School Club over Station CFCH and a series of broadcasts was prepared for presentation by members of our group.

As a contribution to the Literary Society, the Discussion Group took the form of a quiz which was enjoyed by all the students. A pennant was presented to Form Three who turned out to be "The Quiz Kids" of N.B.N.S. Of course, everyone figured that this Form was very lucky to accomplish the defeat of such capable opponents.

We in the Discussion Group feel that the training received in these activities was very valuable, both in overcoming our initial stage-fright and in preparing for our careers as teachers. I expect to hear big things of our Discussion Group in years to come.

GLEE CLUB

JOYCE HOLT

The Glee Club, composed of the many song-birds in the school, was organized in the fall term. The major enterprise for the first term was the presentation of a radio broadcast which terminated the daily programmes during Education Week. The selections were those taken from Shakespearean dramas. For this presentation, Mr. Ed. White was the announcer and Miss Marilyn Hornsby, the commentator.

Before the festive season, a gala party was held at the school. Preceding the dance, a Pageant of Nations was presented. During this performance the Glee Club sang many familiar Christmas airs.

After the commencement of the second term the female voices in the Club were strengthened by the addition of a group of bass singers. This addition seemed to have given a richer quality to the tone of the songs. The initial performance of the "new club" was on Drama Night in March.

Other performances during the year were held in conjunction with the Literary Society. The group sang at many of the Friday afternoon gatherings and at the Inspector's Tea.

For the past eight months the members of the Glee Club have enjoyed their association in this interest group. Most of this enjoyment is due to the guidance of Mr. Bamford. To him we all say, "Many, many thanks."

THE DRAMA GROUP

RAMONA SHAW — ED. WHITE

The N.B.N.S. Drama Group, formed by the Thespians of the establishment, began its career on the right foot with the reading of plays, study of platform manners, and of voice improvement.

Our first performance was presented on the night of Hallowe'en. The Executive of the Literary Society wanted a good programme. We gave them more than they asked for. Of course, we aren't bragging—we just recognize quality when we see it, and, you must admit, our mock radio broadcast had a quality never before heard of in radio, OR in N.B.N.S. The singing commercials, household hints, piano solo, operatic arias, a weather forecast, quiz programme, and gardening advice set the mood for a gay evening packed with fun.

The second presentation of our group was a radio broadcast, made in conjunction with the Glee Club, for Education Week.

Our next undertaking was much more extensive and entailed long hours of hard work. We chose four one-act plays to be presented at an Open Lit. Under the guidance of Miss Morgan, halting, stumbling lines took on expression and meaning. Blocky stage movements were rounded into graceful, meaningful gestures.

When March 5th, that long awaited evening, arrived, every member of the Drama Group appeared looking haggard and wan—but determined. Wonder of wonders everything went well—no hitches, no fainting spells, no murders!

To Kay Langridge and Mary Jean Hammer we extend our deepest thanks for their untiring efforts to make our costumes the success they were. For the scenery, which added so much colour to our plays, we are indebted to Mrs. Irwin and the Art Group. We are also very grateful to Gene Ennis, a very capable Jack-of-all-trades, whose stage management was thorough and efficient and contributed a good deal to our success.

We worked hard, we worked long, but it was fun.

EVENTS OF THE SCIENCE GROUP

SR. M. ALOYSIUS

"Aren't honey bees interesting? Wasn't that film on bees an excellent application?"

How pleased the science group were to hear the above comments! Even had these not been uttered, the students knew that their research had been worthwhile.

Outdoor excursions were taken in the autumn to identify trees, shrubs, flowers and weeds.

During the Christmas season making evergreen Christmas decorations proved fascinating. One would not dream that the lovely, white evergreens had been dipped in a paste and sprinkled with artificial snow.

The science group presented the interesting topics of bee life, ferns and mosses.

Under the guidance of our Principal, Mr. Beacom, this Interest Group gained much useful knowledge about the interesting world in which we live, and found real pleasure in this weekly half-hour.

PAINT AND BRUSH

MORLEY BARNES

Dull colours! No! Faded shades! No! But vivid, flamboyant colour—this is the art group, '47-48. Time: three o'clock on Friday afternoon.

Care and worries forgotten, eager members tackle the countless steps to the third floor. Here we find our art group. Seated amidst paper, paint and subjects we find the budding (or otherwise) artists of the future.

Although the work will not hang in the halls of the Ontario Art College, we are greatly indebted to Mrs. Irwin for her watchful guidance and never-ending patience during our murals, excursions, oil painting and valuable criticism.

ACTIVITIES OF THE READING CLUB

DOROTHY RAAFLAUB

If you were to peek into the library about three o'clock on a Friday afternoon, you would see an eager little group of book-loving students clustered around Miss Mitchell. So absorbed would they be in exploring the wonders of all the new books on the library shelves that they would probably not even notice if you did come in.

This group has become familiar with such library activities as writing annotations and reviews, making posters, and repairing books. A study of children's illustrators has been an interesting project.

To Miss Mitchell, the members of the Reading Club are greatly indebted for the benefit and pleasure received under her guidance.

CRAFTS AND MANUAL TRAINING

GENE ENNIS

As the title implies, this group comprised two distinct sections. The crafts section occupied the classroom and the manual training section the shoproom.

In the classroom the work perfected by the students differed very little. The term began with the making of leather book marks. These had a clean-cut outline accompanied by various intricate designs. Throughout this project we were guided by our very capable instructor, Mr. Reed. Then began a more complicated project—a leather change purse. The students laid out their own designs and began 'tooling' the article. Here again Mr. Reed guided each student throughout with marvelous results. The term ended upon the completion of our third project—a leather key case.

In the shoproom the projects were more diversified than in the classroom. The students in this section manufactured wooden articles such as, movable toys, cribbage boards and garden markers. Mr. Reed periodically demonstrated the many uses of each machine in the shop.

When we are out in our schools next year we doubt if there is any interest group which will be of more value to us.

RADIO SPEECH

NADINE MURDOCK

Why I decided to become a teacher.

I have always liked children and I like working with them. Anyone who decides to become a teacher must be able to understand children and their various moods. She must also have an endless amount of patience.

I have always been very fond of school myself. I was very reluctant to leave Public School and was even more reluctant to leave High School with its coke parties, dances, dates and, of course, Algebra and Latin. Thus with all my love of school and children, I decided that my place was in the school room.

Teaching and learning today are very different from what they were yesterday. Now, the teacher's job is to present the information and create the interest so that the children will be eager to get working at their lessons. Thus teaching and learning ought never to be dull, uninteresting, or uninspired.

These are the main reasons why I decided to become a student teacher.

MEDITATION

NORA POLLOCK

Night upon the river,—our camp is made
Mid shore and hill, beneath the pine-tree's shade.
So still,—and yet what woody noises loom
Against the background of the silent gloom.
One well might hear the opening of a flower
If day were hushed as this. A mimic shower,
Just shaken from a branch, how large it sounded
As against our canvas roof its three drops bounded!
Across the rippling waves the hoot-owls bark.
Tolls forth the midnight hour upon the dark.

THE UNIVERSITY OF WESTERN ONTARIO

**Extension Department
LONDON - CANADA**

SUMMER SCHOOL July 5th to August 14th, 1948

1. Courses for the Permanent First Class Certificate and for the General B.A. Degree.
2. Subjects for the new B.A. Course for Teachers of Elementary Schools. This has received the approval of the Department of Education of Ontario. Credit will be allowed for many of the special summer courses offered by the Department of Education.
3. Special courses in Art, Music, Opera, Physical Education, Public Health, Theatre Arts.

EXTENSION CLASSES From October to April

Regular classes in University subjects are maintained in numerous centres throughout Central and Western Ontario. These meet in the evenings or on Saturdays to serve the needs of teachers, enabling them to obtain Permanent First Class Certificates or to proceed to degrees while continuing to earn.

Write to the Extension Department in September for a list of centres and courses.

CORRESPONDENCE DIVISION

Correspondence courses are available in various subjects

FRENCH LANGUAGE COURSES

Acquire facility in French in an old-world environment (July 1st to August 13th) at Trois-Pistoles, Que.

UNIVERSITY of TORONTO

University Extension

The Pass Course for Teachers (leading to the B.A. Degree) has been arranged especially to meet the requirements of teachers. Instruction is provided in the Summer Session and also in Teachers' Classes held in the evenings and on Saturdays.

For detailed information write or telephone

**THE DIRECTOR, UNIVERSITY EXTENSION
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
TORONTO 5, ONTARIO**

SOCIAL

THE RECEPTION

NOREEN LEDINGHAM

Let us go back to that first Friday, just four days after the beginning of school. Counting the people from your home town, you could remember, not always correctly, the names of about twenty-five co-students. But all that was changed after September 12th, for, on that afternoon at 2 p.m., a reception was held in the auditorium. The afternoon's programme was opened by Mr. Beacom, who welcomed all the students to the thirty-ninth session of the North Bay Normal School. Several of the clergymen then cordially invited the students to attend the church of whatever denomination they chose. In the interval between the speeches, Marion Jardine demonstrated for the first time just how capably she played the piano.

The tags which Miss Mitchell had had us print beforehand certainly proved a big help and, before the end of the afternoon, the circle of acquaintanceship had widened and we all felt more at home.

THE SCAVANGER HUNT

MARJORIE WHARTON

The streets of North Bay were filled with Normalites on the night of October 9th. The search for traffic tickets, clothes pins, and oak leaves was now on. Headlining the list of articles to be begged, borrowed, or stolen was One Boy. Many of the scavengers were successful in obtaining this scarce article.

As the zero hour of nine-thirty approached, the auditorium was seen to fill up with strangers, treasures, and scavengers. While Bob Boyce and John Tomlin as judges examined, counted, and scored the treasures, the static notes of the gramophone supplied the music for dancing. Bob MacAskill's team was awarded the laurels of the evening.

Eeney, Meeney, Miney and Moe served refreshments at Moe's place. In Normalite language, Mary Wigston, Ed White, Morley Barnes and Eva Mitchell served doughnuts and soft drinks in the Home Economics room.

With very light hearts, the Normalites set off again, but this time homeward bound.

THE SLEIGH RIDE

LYDIA CANAPINI and JEAN CAMPBELL

Never would you have realized that we were going to be school-teachers, if you had seen us on the sleigh-ride, Saturday, February 14.

When the three sleighs finally appeared at 8.30 p.m., we were off! We had just commenced our route when "masculine superiority" was again displayed. With shrieks of laughter, the girls were tossed into the snowbanks, only to slip, slide, run and race for a vacant spot on the sleigh. On the return trip, fatigue overcame agility, and everyone was content to sit quietly and sing.

Since the winter air was crisp and snappy, we certainly appreciated the warmth of the library. Parkas and ski boots were doffed. Never did hot coffee and honey-dipped doughnuts taste better. Gay dancing topped off the evening.

THE HALLOWE'EN PARTY

NOREEN LEDINGHAM

October thirty-first was, at the Normal School, as every place else, Hallowe'en night and party night. The Drama Club started the fun with a skit on a radio broadcast which featured those talented Backwood's Artists Miss Irma Keyes, Mr. Balsam Creek, Miss EloCution, Mr. Spade 'n Hoe, Miss Wishy Washy, Grammar Drill, Miss Norma Lite, and Mr. Better Retire.

Following an hour's dancing in the library, the students wended their way back to the auditorium for the judging of costumes. "The Owl and the Pussy Cat" (Mary Jean Hanmer and Aina Heikkila) took the honours here. Leaving the assembly hall, the students slowly filed down the stairs amidst the most blood curdling screams. Upon reaching the basement, fish eyes, cold worms, blood, a human (?) brain and an eerie, green-faced ghost all helped to send shivers down the spines of the participants. After this harrowing walk, there was more dancing and then lunch. Girls' tag dances solved the man-power shortage. It was a gay and happy frolic, and took away the last vestiges of home-sickness.

THE CHRISTMAS PARTY

MARY SARGENT

Once upon a time, in the month of December, the royal family of the old North Bay Normal Castle decided that they should have a Christmas party. Their sons and daughters were going out into the world for three weeks, and it would be only proper to bid them farewell. So the king summoned his advisors. For weeks they thought, and planned, and with the help of all the members of the family, they arranged a gala and pompous evening.

Invitations were sent to princes and princesses in all the surrounding districts—the elves from the forests were called with their flutes, to provide music for the dancing—the fairy decorators came and transformed the palace into a wonderland.

The old castle glittered like a palace on this magic night of December the eighteenth. Promptly at eight-thirty, coaches from far and near arrived, carrying the "invited"—lovely ladies and their handsome escorts. With a swish of taffeta, and a swirl of chiffon, they ascended the long, winding stairways to the top of the castle. Here the king and queen, with their nobles, received the guests.

Into the amusement hall the couples drifted, where, amidst dimmed lights, they watched a Christmas Pageant of the customs which their ancestors had enjoyed in Yuletide seasons of yore. In many a home to this day their traditions exist—the joyous feastings that Christmastide implies, the laughter, and the echoing songs of the carollers.

The party continued late into the night with lunch and dancing in the ballroom. Then, much too soon, it ended; the merriment ceased; and the coaches carried the couples away; but the old castle still smiles with the happy memories.

BIRCHES

M. JOHNSTON

Red-brown brushes on silver handles,
Feathery dusters of some airy giant,
Who sweeps the sky of powdery dust,
And when done, plants them on earth
Bole-deep in snow, shining against the sky.

FEBRUARY 13, 1948

GRACE CROZIER — YVONNE FOREMAN

If you had peeped into the assembly hall of the Normal School that Friday afternoon, you would have wondered what unusual meeting was being held. Around the room, students had gathered in little groups about certain important looking gentlemen and seemed deeply engrossed in conversation. Obviously, the students were entertaining,—but who were their guests? They were the inspectors of the districts surrounding North Bay who were attending a convention in the Normal School.

A programme, which consisted of musical numbers and the presentation of the form books, had been prepared by the student-teachers earlier in the afternoon. It was not until later that the students were given the opportunity for which they had been waiting since the first notice of the convention had been given.

Over cups of tea served from a prettily decorated table, they discussed with the inspectors the possibilities of future positions in the schools of Northern Ontario. To an onlooker it appeared to be merely a friendly entertainment, to the students it was a step toward the future.

FORMAL DANCE

LYDIA CANAPINI

Our spring dance is now just a memory, but what a treasured memory! At the front entrance, the hosts and hostesses greeted everyone with a cheerful smile. This receiving line was composed of Miss Morgan, Mr. Beacom, Mr. and Mrs. Don Parkhill and Miss Jean Campbell.

The Library and Main Hall were gaily decked with multi-coloured flowers, giving the effect of a fairy flower garden.

The dance music was provided by the Northernaires. Novelty dances were a great feature of the gala evening and no one remained seated even to admire the beautiful pastel decorations.

A game room was the main feature of the second floor. Chinese checkers, monopoly, and bridge provided entertainment for the non-dancers.

Thanks, to the help of Miss Preston, our appetites were not neglected. After refreshments had been served, dancing again started.

As the strains of the home waltz echoed through the long hall, the last chapter was put in our treasure book of memories.

There was once a sweet thing called Aina
Whom no one could find any finah,
She came to the south
With a smile on her mouth.
That sweet little South Porcupinah.

I dearly love a pigeon,
But who would think it right,
That all these silly pigeons
Should paint our Normal white.



GUEST SPEAKERS

DORIS DONOVAN

Many important events occurred during 1947! Princess Elizabeth was married, India became a Dominion, and we became Canadian citizens. The North Bay Normal School was no exception! We, too, had our important events.

The first of these was a reception in the auditorium of the school on September 12. Here we met the staff of the school, the clergy of North Bay, and our fellow students.

Then, Mr. Fenwick, Supervisor of Music for Ontario Schools, outlined the value of music in the elementary school.

Miss Crozier, a representative of the Red Cross, showed us the important role that the Junior Red Cross plays in school life.

The next speaker was Miss McDonald, Field Secretary of this district of the Girl Guide Movement in Canada.

Three principals, namely, Mr. Beattie, Mr. Ship and Mr. Millar, who attended the Principal's Conference here, addressed us at a Literary Meeting.

Mr. O. T. G. Williamson brought the O.N.R. film, "Northern Challenge" to us.

Our last assembly for 1947 marked two special occasions—Christmas, and Miss Morgan's silver anniversary in teaching at the Normal School.

Early in 1948, Mr. Davies, Supervisor of Agriculture in the Secondary Schools, outlined the summer course for teachers at the Guelph Agricultural College.

Our next visitor was Mr. Davies, President of the Ontario Teachers' Federation.

Several days later, we presented Miss Morgan with a set of silver candelabra in honour of her twenty-five years here.

On February 10, Dr. Gaiteskill, Director of Art for Ontario Schools, gave us an interesting lecture on the new trend in Art Education.

Dr. Amoss, who visited the Normal School for the Inspectors' Conference, addressed the assembly on February 11. He also gave a demonstration lesson in Arithmetic to the Inspectors, the teachers of North Bay and the Normal students.

Miss Drever, of the Royal Ontario Museum, was our next guest-speaker. She brought with her a sample of the kit sent out by the Extension Department of the Museum.

The course for girls in Home Economics was briefly reviewed by Miss Cameron.

During Holy Week we were honoured to have at one morning assembly Rev. Kenneth McMillan of Niagara Falls Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Hill, district chairman of the Home and School Association, outlined the aims and work of this association.

The next was a group of speakers who came over a period of two weeks. They were the directors of the Extension Departments of the Ontario Universities. They were in order: Mr. Hutton of Queen's University; Dr. Stearn of McMaster University; Dr. Maine of Western University, and Dr. Dunlop of the University of Toronto. We feel deeply indebted to these speakers for the information given concerning the courses offered by their respective universities.

BOMBING MISSION

LLOYD PHILLIPS

Across the darkened country-side,
The still night air is shattered,
By the roar of mighty engines
As take-off time draws near.

The bomber crews are ready,
The target has been picked,
With determination upon their faces
They ascend into the air.

Secretly and swiftly, one by one
The mighty force is formed.
Across the black uncharted sky,
They steal toward their goal.

Through blinding light and exploding shell,
The bombers hold their course.
With bated breath they crouch and wait,
Until the bombs go screeching down.

With a new goal as their purpose,
Hearts beat high with expectation,
As the bombers swiftly turning
Set their course for home.

Across the sleepy country-side
The clear, cool air is shattered,
As the roar of mighty engines herald
The bomber's safe return.

TO A TRILLIUM

MAXINE THOMPSON

Snow white flower growing wild,
Teach me of thy spirit mild,
Could I with your calm fulfil
Obedience to a Higher Will.

Of goodly sights that are unfurled
When Maytime laughs across the world
None speaks more plain of Lift-to-be
Than you in your sweet purity.

THE MAN WITH THE DERBY HAT

DOUG. FINDLAY

Here I have sat through the years with my brown derby hat on my head and the cool green grass at my feet. I have seen the students, their teachers, and their friends enter and depart through these old doors.

My students have assembled here in September to begin their careers as teachers and have emerged again in June, their dreams fulfilled. While they remain within my old brown walls, I had shared in their triumphs and disappointments. I have watched them prepare for the future.

Some of my students have secured for themselves high places. Others have scattered to the four winds, never to see their classmates again but never to forget them.

Thus another session comes to an end. The students here today will go out into the world tomorrow to teach little children—and what an important task in these troubled days! I, the man in the old derby hat, know they have been well prepared and will not fail me.

RUMMAGING IN THE RAGS

KAY LANGRIDGE

Delving deep into the dark recesses of the "Prop" room cupboards, two would-be costumers attempted to unearth materials from which would come the costumes for the Drama presentations. Ghosts of old-country cavaliers, mincing dancers of the minuet, galloping John Peels, and prim maidens rose hauntingly in the air. What a story would be unfolded if each article were given a voice to speak!

Emerging from this pile of cast-off finery of former years came the king and queen, with gallant princes dancing attendance on them. All gaily resplendent, they sallied forth to make their debut on the stage.

Their job completed, the robes were hastily folded and added to the already immense pile of memories, so carelessly tucked in the upstairs cupboard.

IN SPITE OF DISTANCE

JUNE SANDRELLI

These words are to let you know
I want to be your friend;
And that I hope our friendship is
The kind that will not end.
That it will reach through all the years,
And over every sea,
And that it will be part of us
Wherever we may be.
I want to serve you always
In every way I know;
However long may be the rain,
Or wild the winds that blow.
And every bit as eagerly
I place my faith in you
That in your kindness all the skies
Will be forever blue.
And so I send this greeting and reminder to your heart
That we have promised to be friends
However far apart.

TO MISS MORGAN

To Miss Morgan I feel that all of us owe
Much of the grammar and English we know.
Her untiring efforts to improve our lax speech
Will turn us all out, quite able to teach.

OLD EPITAPH

Here lies the corpse of Dr. Chard,
Who filled the half of this church yard.

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS

JOYCE HOLT — RUTH WATSON

Normalites this year have been given a back-stage view of the Junior Red Cross.

Since our organization early in January, we, the executive, aided by Mr. Deyell, have tried to promote Junior Red Cross for next year. The motivation for the formation of such an organization came earlier in the year in an address given in assembly by Miss Crozier, Director of Junior Red Cross.

Magazines have been arriving monthly and many booklets and cards have been distributed throughout the school.

Two programmes—one a preview of the "Teacher's Guide," and another presenting a film strip on Florence Nightingale have been presented.

A portfolio, illustrating the various towns and cities from which our students hail, has been compiled. This is now on its way to a French Normal School. We hope to receive in return one which will depict their towns and cities.

We hope that we have provided the incentive for inaugurating a Junior Red Cross in every class room of Northern Ontario next year!



RED CROSS EXECUTIVE

Back row: J. Sandrelli, W. Miettinen, Mr. J. D. Deyell, G. Crozier. Front row: R. Markovich, R. Watson, J. Holt, L. Hadden.

SPORT

It is the sincere hope of your Athletic Society that, you, the students of North Bay Normal 1947-48, have enjoyed the limited, though lively sports schedule presented to you.

Your representatives wish to thank the students for not only entrusting them with this important task but also for the grand co-operation offered by all.

GERALD MORGAN



ATHLETIC SOCIETY

Back row: G. Morgan, T. Fasan, K. Webster, A. Hauta. Front row: N. Higgs, M. Wharton, J. LaPointe.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing: M. Sharples, J. LaPointe, N. Higgs, Miss J. J. Wilson, M. Thompson, M. Pascuzzi, D. Bauman. Seated: M. Wigston, R. Markovich, M. Wharton, A. Tymchyshyn.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row: T. Fasan, J. Anderson, B. Payne, L. McCluskie. Front row: G. Maycock, R. McIntosh, A. Hauta, G. Morgan.

GIRLS' SPORTS

MARY WIGSTON

Through the constant and patient coaching of Miss Jean Wilson, the Normalite Lassies have, this season, given a splendid exhibition in the field of basketball.

Disregarding the hypnotic tactics of the luckless "Craig Bit Cagers" and the clever methods of the last year's city champions, the Collegiate Trojanettes, the Normalites gained undisputed leadership in the girls' league, with eight straight victories.

In the final play-offs, for the Atlin Shield, between the Collegiate Trojanettes and the Normalite Lassies, the latter casually walked off with the first game of the series. However, the opposing team came through with a shattering victory of 19-6 in the second game, stunning the "teachers'" confidence. But in the "sudden death" game, the girls mustered up all the strength and reserve, and came through with a shining victory of 26-18 in one of the best games of the season, clinching their first place standing in the North Bay City League, for the season of 1947-1948.

The girls' team deserve unlimited credit for their fine spirit and sportsmanship displayed throughout the season and for bringing such an honour to the school.

Members of the team: Sharpshooters of the forward line are, Norma Higgs (Hugger), and Mary Wigston (Wiggie), both former Collegiate stars; Rose Markovich, who hails from the metropolis of Kirkland Lake, where she was both captain and star of the team; Madeline Pascuzzi (Pasuk), and Annie Tymchyshyn, both indispensable and valued cagers of Sault Ste. Marie Collegiate.

Guard line: Jean Lapointe, "tall and lanky," hails from Fort William, where she was quite enthusiastic in all sports. Marge Wharton, "little Marge," comes from that "big" town of Schumacher, where all sportsmen dwell. From far off Kenora comes our undefeatable guard Marge Sharples, while Maxine Thompson hails from Fort Frances. Last, but not least, is Daisy Bauman, our indispensable right guard from Timmins.

BOWLING

MARY WIGSTON

Every Tuesday night at four
We make for the bowling alley door,
Clatter, clatter down the stairs,
Coming in never-ending pairs.

The alley boy has set up pins
And all are ready to begin,
The teams, six to be exact,
Are in their places packed.

"Come on Bruce, come on Al,
Watch that centre pin, pal."
Down the gutter, across the lane,
All the noise drives one insane.

After all the day is done
And everyone has had their fun,
We clatter, clatter up the stairs
Coming in never-ending pairs.

BASKETBALL

GERALD MORGAN

How was it possible? People were astounded. Never in the history of Normal School basketball had a team compiled such an impressive record, for in eight games, the Normal Boys preserved their amazing record. But alas, finally they succumbed. Yes, they won a game. By defeating Scollard Hall 37-21, the luckless but hard-fighting Normalites finally got into the win column.

Undaunted, our boys picked up their old skill and dropped two close games, one to Collegiate and another to Fischer Monarchs. A word must be said for the benefit of our team, however. All games have been lost by a very close margin, not more than six or eight points. Normal usually outscored the other teams but then handed them the games on personal foul points.

The season was drawing to a close and Normal was in the cellar position of the league. Scollard Hall held the last playoff berth. The situation was hopeless. Our boys had one game with Scollard Hall and another with Fischer Monarchs. If they won both games they would be tied with Scollard and would force them into a sudden-death game for last play-off spot.

By great dint of effort and smooth playing, our boys defeated Scollard. But how could they possibly defeat the Monarchs? By a stroke of providence, the Monarchs were forced to default the game. Normal was tied with Scollard Hall.

In a hectic game Normal defeated Scollard Hall 16-12 for a berth in the playoffs.

Normal School faced their old enemies the Collegiate in a best two out of three series, winners to play the Monarchs.

Well, we played our best, but it wasn't quite good enough. We dropped the first two games by scores of 38-25 and 30-28.

The team would like to thank everyone who supported them and without whose cheers we could not have progressed as far as we did.

MEMBERS:

Coach—BOB McINTOSH
Captain—TONY FASAN
ALLAN HAUTA
KEN WEBSTER
GORDON MAYCOCK

LANCE McCLUSKIE
JIM ANDERSON
GERRY MORGAN
BRUCE PAYNE

FIRST ASSIGNMENTS

WALTER MIETTINEN

When I first stood before them, my knees surely shook,
And I sputtered out questions from my little black book.
The pupils just sat there with such a blank stare
And that look on their faces gave me quite a scare.

My next lesson was better and I felt secure,
For if the pupils could stand me, I knew I'd endure.
When it was over I beamed with pride,
And bragged of my lesson through the whole taxi-ride.

We appreciate your having
used our

KOPY-RITE DUPLICATOR

while in training at
Normal School

In the following years should
you require a new pad or
other supplies for your Hecto-
graph ask your local stationer
first. If he cannot supply
same, we shall be glad to do
so, from our Toronto office.

L. A. REEVES INK CO.

215-217 Niagara St.

Toronto 3

Have You Received Our Catalogues . . . ?

During 1947 we published
the following booklets for
guidance of Principals and
Teachers and School Boards:

**School Furniture, Black-
boards and Classroom
Supplies**

**Fine Art, Industrial Art
and Handicraft Materials**

**Kindergarten and Junior
Grade Materials**

If these have not reached
your hands, please let us
know what information you
would like to obtain.

The

Geo. M. Hendry Co.

Limited

**Educational Equipment
and Supplies**

TORONTO, ONTARIO

A FRIENDLY WORD TO NEW TEACHERS

Follow the example of
thousands of teachers
throughout Canada and
Newfoundland and use
these in your class-
rooms:

VITALIZED ENGLISH—

Grade IV	50c
Grade V	50c
Grade VI	50c
Grade VII	50c
Grade VIII	55c
Grades VII and VIII in one volume	85c

MASTER WORKBOOK IN LANGUAGE—

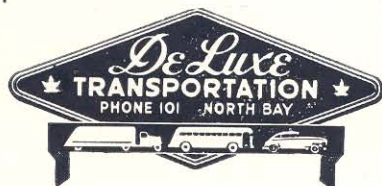
Grade IV	35c
Grade V	35c
Grade VI	35c
Grade VII	35c
Grade VIII	35c

Moyer School Supplies

Limited

"Canada's School Furnishers"

Moncton - Montreal - Toronto
Winnipeg - Saskatoon - Edmonton



VALEDICTORY

GRACE CROZIER

As valedictorian for Class 1947-48 of the North Bay Normal School, I feel that a signal honour has been given to me. It is my privilege as representative of the students to endeavour to express the sentiments and feelings of each member of the class.

As the last paragraph in this chapter of our lives is being written, we pause briefly in a reflective mood to scan the previous chapters and to recall the incidents which make them dear to us.

The story began last autumn when the doors of the Normal School opened to admit one hundred five student teachers who met for the first time as strangers. Just as the pages slip through our fingers, so the days have passed swiftly away, and already it is Spring. In the short time that remains we prepare to bid farewell to our school life and to go forth as leaders whose devotion to duty will make us worthy of our profession.

To the members of the staff we extend our sincerest gratitude and appreciation. Your sympathetic understanding of our shortcomings has encouraged us when we felt depressed, your high ideals have inspired us to strive for greater achievements.

Through our practice teaching we have had an opportunity to put into use the theory which has been set before us. The teachers of the critic staff have given us invaluable assistance. Their praise and encouragement have been heartening to us; their criticisms, challenging to higher endeavour.

To the clergymen we are indebted. Their kindly guidance and instruction have been an unfailing source of inspiration to us.

The people of North Bay who have opened their homes to us and accepted us as members of their churches, we shall not forget. The warmth of their friendship and hospitality has made our year pass more quickly.

Colour has been added to Normal School life by the informal entertainments, parties, and sports events in which we have taken part. Here, we offer our appreciation to the members of the Literary Society Executive who have generously devoted their time to make these functions successful.

We have now reached the end of the chapter, but the epilogue is still to be written. May its paragraphs be constructed in the perfection which we have set as our goal, punctuated with sincere interest in our work, and brightened by the satisfaction of a job well done.

SIMPLE THINGS

MARJORIE WHARTON

I like to dream of simple things:

A sunny day, a bird that sings,
The sweetness of the berries mellow,
The falling leaves bedecked in yellow,
The frosty air, a sunset glow,
Glistening diamonds in the snow,
The fresh green smell of early morn,
The radiant sunrise of the dawn.
Simple things do my heart please.
None are happy without these.

For Years Normal Students Have Shopped at

FOSDICK'S BOOK STORE

for

Normal School Supplies of All Kinds

PARKER and WATERMAN'S PENS and PENCILS
ALL THE LATEST BOOKS

Fosdick's Book Store & Gift Shop

150 MAIN STREET WEST

MEMORIES

EVA MITCHELL

Our pleasant year at Normal School
Is drawing to a close,
The memories of times we've passed
With many students will not last
But die—just like a rose.

As far as I'm concerned, I'm sure,
That I shall not forget,
The fun, the laughs, the tears, the falls,
The friendly chatter in the halls,
With friends that I'd just met.

For thoughts like these cannot sail on
As ships lost on the sea,
Instead they'll stand both firm and long,
And live as an undying song,
And just as dear to me.



EMPIRE DAY — MAY 21st

LLOYD PHILLIPS

Empire Day, in our troubled world of today, takes on a special significance and we feel justly proud of our place in the British Commonwealth of Nations. It is upon this motif, the Empire Day programme was based. It followed the general programme outlined by the Department of Education, being both informative and educational.

DACTYL

JEAN CAMPBELL

In June we will finish our Normal School course,
I hope I have passed since I've worked like a horse.

STUDENTS OF NORTH BAY NORMAL SCHOOL

1947-48

FORM I

Mulcahey, C. (Sr. Aloysius)	St. Joseph's College, North Bay
Gleason, H. (Sr. Emmanuel)	St. Joseph's College, North Bay
Anderson, James	3 Niven St., New Liskeard
Barley, June	69 William St., Parry Sound
Barnes, Morley	7 Cobalt St., Copper Cliff
Bauman, Daisy	7 Cherry St., Timmins
Blimke, Vera	Chalk River
Booth, Joyce	204 N. Norah St., Fort William
Boyce, Robert	85 Second Ave., Schumacher
Boyko, Anne	578 Parliament St., Sault Ste. Marie
Campbell, Jean	152 Worthington St. E., North Bay
Canapini, Lydia	63 Diorite St., Copper Cliff
Carroll, Rosemary	120 Harold St., Fort William
Cattani, Helen	220 South Hill St., Port Arthur
Christiansen, Donna	618 Second Ave. S., Kenora
Coghlan, Joan	40 Prospect Ave. W., Port Arthur
Cowie, George	214 Main St. W., North Bay
Crozier, Grace	Burks Falls
Cunningham, Lucinda	Espanola, Ont.
Donovan, Doris	182 N. High St., Port Arthur
Ennis, Eugene	Loring
Fasan, Tony	120 Huot St., South Porcupine
Findlay, Douglas	New Liskeard
Foreman, Yvonne	217 S. Brodie St., Fort William
Forester, Edna	715 Catherine St., Fort William
Gerow, James	Burks Falls
Gork, Ruby	605 Sixth Ave. S., Kenora
Gotlie, Marion	R.R. 1, Echo Bay
Grand, Florence	Eganville
Hadden, Lois	Richard's Landing
Hanmer, Mary Jean	Norrie, Que.
Hauta, Allan	234 Finalyson St. Fort William
Heikkila, Aina	South Porcupine
Higgs, Norma	830 Hammond St., North Bay
Hill, Gertrude	115 College St., Port Arthur
Hirschfeld, Lillian	255 Pine St. S., Timmins

FORM II

Holden, Gladys	281 Cedar St. N., Timmins
Holt, Joyce	1432 Hamilton Ave., Fort William
Hornsby, Marilyn	39 William St., Parry Sound
Hughes, Moyra	66 McKelvie Ave., Kirkland Lake
Inkster, Isabel	Dean Lake
Jardine, Marion	29 Main St., Rideout, Kenora
Johnson, Doris	South Porcupine
Johnston, Bernadette	Gore Bay
Johnston, Margaret	R.R. 1, Thornloe
Knowles, Shirley	R.R. 2, Fort William
Knutson, Margaret	46 Dixon St., Port Arthur
Langridge, Kathleen	Huntsville

Lapointe, Jeanne	740 Sprague St., Fort William
Ledingham, Noreen	Connaught Station
Leflar, Dolores	Kearney
Lukenda, Winnifred	385 Second Ave., Sault Ste. Marie
MacAskill, Robert	11 Hudson Bay Ave., Kirkland Lake
McCluskie, Lance	Black Road, Sault Ste. Marie
McGeagh, Noreen	755 Harkness St., Fort William
McIntee, Norma	981 Dominion St., Winnipeg Man.
McKenna, Maureen	317 Van Norman St., Port Arthur
Maki, Helen	McKerrow
Maltese, Doreen	301 Pearl St., Port Arthur
Markovich, Rose	26 McKelvie Ave., Kirkland Lake
Mason, Eileen	Sand Lake
Mattson, Violet	231 Third St. E., Fort Frances
Mawhiney, Roy	Dome Mines
Maxwell, Shirley	Feversham
Maycock, Gordon	270 Fort St., Port Arthur
Meehan, Marjorie	165 Elm St. S., Timmins
Miettinen, Walter	137 S. Rockwood Ave., Port Arthur
Miettinen, Wilfred	137 S. Rockwood Ave., Port Arthur
Mills, Harold	Bruce Mines
Mitchell, Eva	167 McIntyre St. E., North Bay
Morgan, Gerald	86 Taylor Ave., Kirkland Lake

FORM III

Murdock, Nadine	Box 272 Nipigon
Narduzzi, Elca	85 Third Ave., Schumacher
Norman, Dorothea	518 Sixth Ave. S., Kenora
Parkhill, Donald	Box 633, Cobalt
Pascuzzi, Madeline	658 Albert St. W., Sault Ste. Marie
Payne, Bruce	Huntsville
Pearson, Isabel	Norman
Peruniak, Lovern	189 Pine St., Port Arthur
Phillipps, Lloyd	Box 111, South River
Phippen, Muriel	Stanley
Pollock, Nora	Box 4, Swastika, Ont.
Raaflaub, Dorothy	Magnetawan
Rabb, Frances	237 Prospect Ave., Port Arthur
Salo, Edith	34 Finland St., Copper Cliff
Sandrelli, June	450 First Ave. W., North Bay
Sargent, Mary	Latchford
Sharples, Margaret	209 Mellick Ave., Kenora
Shaw, Ramona	124 West Brock St., Fort William
Sprenger, Freda	410 Third St. E., Fort Frances
Sturgeon, Donald	Bruce Mines
Summers, Joan	Powassan
Thompson, Maxine	423 Church St., Fort Frances
Thorn, Elizabeth	General Delivery, North Bay
Tomlin, John	Box 126, Harriston
Tymchyshyn, Annie	333 Northland Rd., Sault Ste. Marie
Tymkin, Frieda	Red Lake
Urchuk, Audrey	Britt
Vale, Gloden	Capreol
Watson, Ruth	Box 14, Copper Cliff
Webster, Kenneth	1317 Donald St., Fort William
Wharton, Marjorie	13 Poplar, Schumacher
White, Edward	399 Eva Ave., Sudbury
Wigston, Mary	Box 372, North Bay
Wyatt, Joan	47 First St., Kirkland Lake

Autographs

