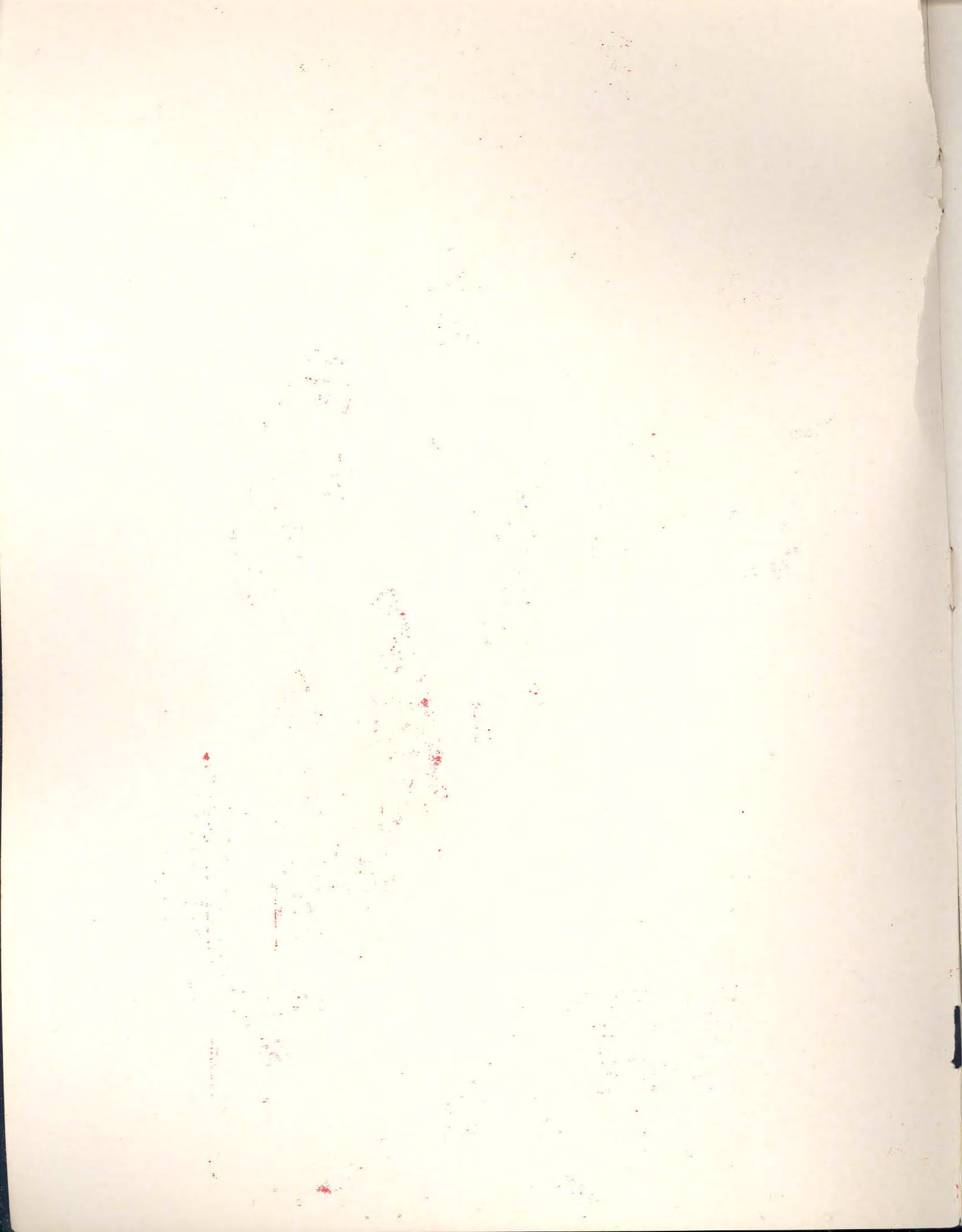


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*Forty - Seventh
Annual
Year - Book*

Prepared by the Students
of
North Bay Teachers' College
May, 1956

North Bay Teachers' College



North Bay Teachers' College

North Bay Teachers' College



Greetings from The Minister Of Education

Some time ago a prominent and experienced educationist, who is also a school trustee, stated, in a public gathering, that teaching cannot be glamourized. He was right. But who wishes to have glamour (whatever that means) in teaching?

Those who join our profession know that they are becoming members of a public-service organization in which there is almost boundless scope for assisting in developing citizenship of the highest order; in which there is plenty of opportunity for good, hard work and for achievement that is thoroughly worthwhile.

But there is fun in teaching — plenty of it. The classroom should be, and easily can be, the brightest, happiest, most cheerful place in the community if the teacher begins with the right idea and adheres to that idea. When you have learned to be cheerful under all circumstances; never to scold or nag; never to be really angry, although at times you may pretend to be so; always to be cool, calm, and dignified — then you are master or mistress of all situations and discipline is easy. By the way, don't forget that the three R's have not gone out of fashion --- without them we get nowhere.

With the best of good wishes for abundant success, I am

Cordially and sincerely yours,

W. J. DUNLOP
Minister of Education

North Bay Teachers' College



TO THE GRADUATE

I welcome you, a new teacher, into a challenging and rewarding profession.

The challenge is that of giving meaning and reality to our national traditions, and of imparting them to the youth of Ontario. In so doing you will help to develop a generation of citizens well prepared to take their places in a democratic society.

As a beginner, you will find the profession rewarding to the extent that you realize that you are entering upon a career of learning as well as of teaching. Your education thus far has equipped you only to begin your career. To advance in your chosen work you must continue to grow intellectually and professionally.

Next September you will be responsible for the instruction of a group of girls and boys in one of our elementary schools. May you approach the task with the vigour, the enthusiasm, and the fresh outlook of youth.

F. S. RIVERS,
Superintendent of Professional Training.

North Bay Teachers' College



The Principal's Message . . .

As your period of training at the North Bay Teachers' College draws to a conclusion, I would recall to your attention some of the information given you when you enrolled. You were told that teaching was an arduous task, one that would require a full measure of effort in order to acquire even the rudiments, one that would demand the full utilization of all your abilities to achieve the best results. You were informed that the rewards for efficient service are many and varied; that to gain the respect and confidence of the children you teach, that to kindle interest in the better things of life, that to observe dawning comprehension of a difficult problem, would give lasting satisfaction. It was pointed out that a high standard of behaviour is set for teachers and that your private as well as your public life must be exemplary at all times.

As your training progressed, you have come I believe, to realize the accuracy of these statements. You have learned that success in teaching is not attained without an adequate and full knowledge of your subject, that acquaintance with many methods of approach is essential, and that ability to inspire and sustain interest is fundamental. You have experienced some of the satisfactions of teaching from your contacts with the children in the practice schools and have realized that these will be greatly augmented in your own classroom. You have made the acquaintance of many teachers, and, I am sure, have been impressed with the high principles and the devotion to duty brought to their tasks day by day by these teachers.

It is my sincere hope that these same principles may guide you in all your teaching experience, be it brief or extended. If such be the case, there will be no doubt concerning your success, nor the rich reward which you will reap in the realization of an important and worthy task ably performed.

E. C. BEACOM

North Bay Teachers' College



YEAR BOOK STAFF

Standing—Mr. M. J. Curtis, (Staff Advisor), Evelyn Rymer, Ruth Kawazoye, George Rhine (Photography Editor), Shirley Grant, Pat Book, Mary Jarc, Jeanette Pecile, Don Brickett, Joan Vance, Mr. R. Surtees (Staff Advisor).
Seated—Joyce DeSimon (Business Manager), Gordon Hamden (Art Editor), Elizabeth Anderson (Editor-in-Chief), Betty MacLachlan (Literary Editor), Ed Kaitola (Assistant Editor).

EDITORIAL

Even if a person were to attend Teachers' College and then not teach, he would be a better and finer individual for the experience. Compare your attitudes and ideals of last September with those of now. Have they not changed?

We learned to evaluate, to revise, and even to discard some of our outgrown ideas. As Carl Schurz said, "Ideals are like stars. You will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the mariner you choose them for your guides and, following them, you will reach your destiny." Many educational theories have been placed in our hands. We must shape these theories into one definite, well-organized philosophy of teaching. Each of us must develop for himself such a philosophy. One important part of it must surely be that "education is a continuous process." It is our responsibility always to be mentally alert.

At the beginning of the year we were lost in a jungle of lesson plans, assignments, and projects. It was all so new and so confusing. How many times did we say, "What does that mean?" Gradually, however, we could see past the bewildering maze to the underlying purpose. Each day had a definite objective; each day we advanced further in our teacher training.

No student will say this year has been an easy one, but it certainly has been a memorable one. Never a day has passed that did not bring something new — something we grew more eager to put into practice. We have made friendships that will last all our lives. We shall never forget this year. As we glance over our yearbook the memories will flood over us. They will be both happy and sad, for there will be something poignant about the thoughts that accompany our Teachers' College memories.

Over two hundred students from North Bay Teachers' College will soon begin to teach in classrooms throughout Ontario. Though our paths will be widely divergent, we still shall have one bond to cement us together. We are proud we received our training in North Bay. Faith and determination to be good teachers will accompany us as we face our classes. We shall remember the fundamentals taught us and we shall supply the rest — a reassuring manner, an enthusiastic personality and a cheerful face. Shall we be afraid? Yes, of course, for only fools are never afraid; but we hope our natural buoyancy will prevent us from sinking into a dull, monotonous routine. Remember the words of John Ruskin: "Education is a painful, a continual and difficult work to be done by kindness, by watching, by warning, by precept, and by praise, but above all by example."

Look back over your happy Teachers' College days. Remember all the sorrows, the joys, the failures and the triumphs and "the memory of these days will some day give you pleasure."

— ELIZABETH ANDERSON

North Bay Teachers' College

STAFF



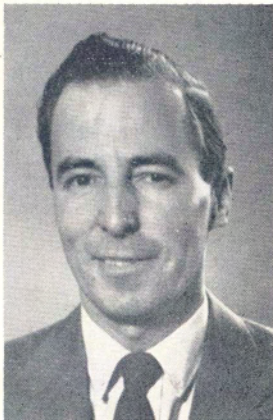
MR. M. J. CURTIS, B.A.
Master
Music, English A
Audio-Visual Aids



MR. E. C. BEACOM, B.A., B.Paed.
Principal
School Management



MR. J. D. DEYELL, B.A., B.Paed.
Master
Educational Psychology
Child Psychology



MR. D. HUSBAND, B.A., B.Ed.
Master
Physical Education
Religious Education
Health
School and the Community



MRS. J. IRWIN, B.A., B.Paed.
Master
Social Studies
Art



MISS A. JOHNSON,
Instructor
Home Economics

North Bay Teachers' College



MR. W. C. McCLURE, B.A.
Master
Arithmetic
Science



MISS K. McCUBBIN
Secretary



MISS E. MITCHELL,
Mus. Bac., B.A., M.S.
Librarian
Children's Literature



MR. A. B. REED, B.A.
Master
Industrial Arts and Crafts



MISS W. PAULI, B.A.
Master
English I
Primary Arithmetic
History of Education



MR. R. SURTEES, B.A.
Master
English II
Geography

North Bay Teachers' College



RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTORS

Standing—Rev. F. Devine, Rev. G. Raap, Rev. W. Bauman.
Sitting—Rev. F. Stymiest, Rev. C. Large, Rev. B. Hallett.



MAINTENANCE STAFF

Mr. H. Chambers, Mr. J. Donaldson,
Mrs. D. Avery, Miss G. Godin.

TO THE MAINTENANCE STAFF

The students of this academic year appreciate the work of the maintenance staff in keeping the college so warm and clean in spite of structural alterations to the building.

North Bay Teachers' College

Practice School Teachers

North Bay

Brooke St. (Dr. MacDougall)

Miss E. Dods
Miss M. Forrest
Mrs. H. Laundriault
Mr. H. McClements
Mr. J. Nugent
Miss M. Sage
Miss M. Thompson

Harvey St. (King George)

Mr. R. Grant
Miss D. Langille
Mr. R. J. Lehman
Miss F. Mawdsley
Mrs. E. McCubbin
Mrs. A. Pritchard
Mrs. E. Saari
Miss H. Sheppard

McIntyre St. (King Edward)

Mrs. D. Ewen
Miss D. Hornibrook
Mr. L. Phillips
Mr. J. Weller

McPhail St. (Dr. Carruthers)

Miss S. Bamford
Mr. J. Barker
Miss E. Munns
Miss D. Nichols
Mrs. M. Saad
Miss K. Sage

Worthington St. (Queen Victoria)

Miss K. Crozier
Mr. R. McKee
Miss B. Nelson
Miss A. Runciman
Mrs. E. Thompson
Mr. W. Waite

O'Brien St. (Widdifield)

Mr. R. Botwright
Mrs. S. Botwright
Mrs. C. Cangiano
Mrs. D. Craymer
Mrs. G. Deyell
Mr. A. Schmidt

Paul Davoud (Airport)

Miss M. Ceresia
Miss E. O'Hara
Mrs. E. Penner
Miss J. Murr

Sunset Park (Ferris)

Mrs. V. Pentland
Mr. W. Taylor
Mrs. J. Weller
Mrs. Y. White

Tweedsmuir (Ferris)

Mrs. L. Daly
Mr. R. Edwards
Mrs. E. Haskins
Mr. D. Howie
Mrs. H. Loucks
Mrs. B. Sterling
Miss E. Stevens
Mrs. E. Tyers

Callander

Mrs. M. Hamilton
Miss P. Lacombe

South River

Mrs. W. Elliot
Mr. J. Proudfoot
Miss E. Maeck
Mrs. C. Smith

Sudbury

Mrs. M. Anderson
Mr. M. Barnes
Mrs. K. Beal
Mrs. E. Beaudro
Miss A. Christakos
Mrs. M. Fleischman
Miss E. Hupfer
Miss M. Jibb
Miss E. Laitenen
Mrs. M. MacDonald
Mrs. R. McLaughlin
Mrs. J. Sparling
Mrs. M. Roseborough
Miss J. Ewing

Sundridge

Miss C. Anderson
Miss O. Bell
Mrs. R. Hill
Mr. G. Rennie

Rural Schools

Mr. C. Blundon
Mrs. K. Clemmens
Mrs. M. Graham
Mrs. L. Johnston
Mrs. E. Latimer
Mrs. O. Lueck
Mrs. I. Molineaux
Miss E. Montgomery
Mrs. H. Miller
Mrs. W. Robinson
Mrs. L. Ryan
Mrs. V. Shortreed
Mrs. W. Smith
Miss J. Summers

Separate Schools

Sr. Anastasia
Mrs. L. Beauchesne
Mrs. Chapman
Sr. Christina
Mrs. K. Dixon
Miss T. Fleury
Miss A. Harrington
Mrs. J. Harrington
Miss F. Hayes
Miss C. Lee
Miss E. Linder
Mrs. E. McGuinty
Sr. M. Immaculate
Mrs. N. Milligan
Mr. A. O'Connor
Miss S. Ryan
Sr. St. Kenneth
Sr. St. Robert
Miss A. Sullivan
Mrs. L. Surtees
Mrs. R. Tackney
Mrs. A. O'Connor

North Bay Teachers' College

ONE-YEAR COURSE

GROUP ONE

WALTER ANDERSON

This lanky Westerner from Ft. Frances lists his hobbies and interests as "everything." Group one's composed quiet man hopes to teach a senior grade this fall in Ft. William. We're sure he'll go far.



LYLA BARLETT

They must raise them rugged in Warren. Not only does she see a country school in her future but she hopes for a primary grade. Another brave martyr to the cause. Good luck, Lyla!



MARTIN BERTELSON

The mythologist, historian, speller, bowler of group I, having taught for a year, offers himself as a symbol of hope and encouragement to us all. Good luck in your country school, Bertie!



GEORGE BEVILACQUA

Besides being a fanatic polka dancer our industrious Georgie likes fishing, hunting and all sports. The serious side of his character consists of a desire to teach grade 5 or 6 and a desire for one special girl from his hometown, Fort William. Happy Hunting George!



CLAUDETTE BLAKE

The shining star of our group hopes to teach a grade one or two class in her hometown Falconbridge. A sharp dresser, she is presently employing all talents in snaring a certain eligible male named Peter. Clear the track to Ottawa for Chloe!



SHIRLEY ABLESON

From the outskirts of the "Soo", this girl naturally enjoys camping and bicycling. Her indoor hobby is piano playing for the benefit of all listeners. Next year she wants to teach Grade 5 in the "Soo". Here's hoping, Shirley!

BARBARA ATKINSON

Wants to stay home in North Bay to teach Grade 3 or 5. Possibly she wishes to be a practice teacher for revenge. Among her small ambitions are: (a) to marry a millionaire; (b) to have a good record collection. Onward and upward, Barb!



GARY BARONE

Our authority on street-singing, women, and potato-presses, he also hopes to teach in the Soo. This avid hockey enthusiast, firm upholder of the "abstract", and confirmed bachelor can be found anywhere where there are no books. Saludo, Barone!



CAROL BENNARD

This Timmins artist has three interests: eating spaghetti, teaching art? and one certain Jim. Teaching on an air-force base wouldn't be a bit out of line for this girl. Best of luck, Carol!



NORITA BEST

Besides being the only representative from Gore Bay, this busy little Islander with the husky voice has one distinction: SHE IS ENGAGED!! All the best to Best!



ETHEL BLACKBURN

This tall gal from Krugerdorf, with the ready smile and industrious nature, hopes to carry culture to the far North. (Moosonee or thereabouts) next fall. Happy sledding, Ethel!



North Bay Teachers' College

JOAN BOE

Will teach Grade I wherever there's a ditto machine. Our Burks Falls' girl prefers the simple life as long as it's studded with mink coats and Cadillacs! But, in the meantime, stuffed skunk are a good substitute. Good luck, Joan!



GLORIA BOYCE

One of our hardest workers (Bud's Transfer handles her concrete material). This brave New Liskeard lass anticipates a rural school. Glory to Gloria!

DON BRICKETT

A man of vast experience in the field of creative expression (e.g. "the Captive") social activities and all sports, which some claim spring from his Queen's background. We expect that this bright lad will have no difficulty in fulfilling his scholastic ambitions.



ROCHELLE BROWN

A good artist, Rochelle is going to lighten the lives of some senior grade in her hometown, Espanola. She likes handicraft and has taught before. (There's a connection). Please no social evenings with any boys in your class next year, Rochelle. Bad for discipline!

LOETA CAMERON

Another "Soo" girl. This active girl lists her hobby as crocheting, and her ambition is "getting to bed at 9." She is following the advice to "Go West, young man." Will Frank approve, Lou?



SHEILAH CAMPBELL

Although from Powassan, a warm-blooded girl. She's heading south next year to make a name for herself in the primary teaching field. Lots of luck, Sheilah!

GERALD CARLSON

Another invader from the west, our athletic council president likes bowling, basketball, curling and hockey. Believe it or not, he says he's sports-minded. His daily activity consists of waiting for a letter from the lady known as Lou. Success in Port Arthur next year, Gerry.



WINONA CARLSON

A very popular girl who likes sports and wants to travel Europe. But not this summer. Winona intends to attend a physical education summer course. Hope it isn't too hot, Winona!

ALAN CARSCADDEN

Terry's little brother follows his example—plays basketball, broomball, badminton, bowls and curls, also sings in a quartet and choir. His cautiousness and sagacity is reflected in his favourite saying, "Well now Ah!" May success be yours, Alan.



TERRY CARSCADDEN

Says his hobbies are driving cars, playing the violin, skating, skiing, singing, carpentry. Wow! What a list. No vices! This "Soo citizen" is not sure what age level he is going to enlighten next year but I'm confident he will be competent in any grade.

JOE CEARNS

Scotia folks believe in being seen not heard (except when teaching). Our little Red Cross representative enjoys swimming, badminton, broomball, hunting and watching the Sundridge Beaver's. Joe's plans are open to suggestions. Keep at it, Cearn!



GALE CLANCY

Our student council rep. Loves sports the stage, and teaching. This Western gal (Kenora) is, naturally, a firm believer in the out-of-doors and is said to be an authority on star-gazing. Toronto or Kenora gets Gale. Hope they don't fight!

North Bay Teachers' College

LORNA COBOURN

In Massey little girls are to be seen, but not heard. In North Bay too. Her ambition is a country school where her voice will carry. May your crops be bountiful, Lorna!



NAN DANIS

Our treasurer of the U. N. group, has a healthy, vibrant love for life and teaching. This is seen in her hearty laugh and her industrious nature. This Fort William girl likes basketball and a certain young gentleman. Go get it, Nan!



MARY D'APPOLONIA

The only Capreol in our school is also a very good poetess. Some Grade 5 group will get this quiet little girl with the friendly smile. Her hobby is watching T. V. Have fun, Mary!



GEORGE DELICH

Is going to continue looking after Mr. Dybyk next year. Hobbies include basketball, and softball; his character is ably reflected in his favourite saying, "Let's go." Well, go, George, go!



JOYCE DeSIMON

An editor of the Year Book (so I have to be careful here). This outspoken "Soo" tomboy likes all sports and all men and any Grade from 5 to 8. She intends to teach in the "Soo" next year for hunting and trapping purposes. Lookout, boys!



ARLEEN DICK

Alan's better half. Is a "natural"—industrious, imaginative, pleasant and attractive. It looks like Schumacher, Timmins, or the "Soo" is going to be blessed with Arleen's presence next year. This gal from Schumacher enjoys watching basketball. Loads of Luck, Arleen!



TERESA DIGNAN

Local girl making good. This popular socialite may be found wherever any Canadian folk dance is being held. A hard, intelligent worker she hopes for an opening in North Bay at the intermediate or senior level. (I tried to make this a good advertisement, Teresa).



DENISE DION

One of our quiet ones. This tall, slim job from Fort William has plenty to think about. As well as having intentions of teaching a junior grade, she too, is ENGAGED! so it is pretty obvious she has other intentions as well. May all your hopes be realized, Denny!



ROBERT DIXON

Better known as "Harry Baigle", typical noma-light. He is an authority on French nurses and talks on Cambodia. We hear by the grapevine that Bob will get engaged at Easter. Lots of luck Bob, (even in teaching)!



SHEILA DONOVAN

One of the few "Soo" girls in our school, Sheila has no time for anything but work, although I'm told she does manage to take time to collect pictures of Rock Hudson. Grades 4, 5, 6, in Sault Ste. Marie is Sheila's desire, Keep up the good work Sheila.



SARA DOYLE

Easily identified by a high ringing laugh, this seriousminded girl claims she stays in and makes stuffed "dogs" (?), as well as collecting crests and practicing her singing. This pleasant little girl says she'll teach any grade as long as she's near Chapleau. Keep smiling Sara!



DON DUFRESNE

A very industrious student, he claims they haven't made a class he can't teach. Don is planning to take an extension course through a university but his immediate plans are a senior grade in Toronto. Good luck, Don!



North Bay Teachers' College

MARY JOAN DUMONTELLE

This friendly girl schemes to get to Kingston and thinks a certain Queen's student is "it". Our second term Student's Council representative will be teaching grade three in Sudbury or the west. Good luck Doosey!



MARIE DUGGAN

The Callander Kid is heading for the deep south next year where she hopes to get in lots of dancing as well as some teaching. Marie can be identified by her Mona Lisa smile and her absence. Hope the climate doesn't shift south on you, Marie!

DON DYBYK

One usually sees Don laughing or smiling. Don lists his hobbies as a blonde, skating, and bowling. He intends to teach Grade 5 or 6 next year in the Porcupine. Dash for it, Don!



GAYLE DUNLOP

A very talented girl—plays piano, sings, curls, plays basketball, and writes volumes of letters to her fan club (Ted). Our other Red Cross representative will teach anywhere near her home Dryden. Ted, she's closing in!

GROUP TWO



RONALD EDMONDS

Number 41 is a handsome wisecracker who hails from Timmins (that explains everything). This year he is busy with Council work and is known for his "painting to music" production. Someday, Ron hopes to become an occupational therapist for Woodedden O. S. C. C. and we wish him every success.

LILLIAN EDWARDS

Lil is the gal with the infectious grin and where Lil and Shirley are there is a lot of fun about. Future plans include teaching in Sudbury.



FRANCES ELLIOTT

Fran is the receiving end of Yvette's poking. She's an all around gal with brains, clothes and personality—a boon to any "Board of Trustees". Next year she hopes to teach down east and you can bet that she won't have any difficulty in getting a position.

YVETTE EMERY

Yvette is Group 2's vivacious made-moiselle who loves dancing and T.V. She emphasizes her arguments by poking people—just look at Elliott's bruises! She made quite a hit with a certain "Dougie Smiley" but wants to teach anywhere but in North Bay.



ARNOLD ENMAN

Although Arnold did not stay all year at the College, he will be well remembered by all. He displayed a great deal of enthusiasm—especially in P. T. We wish him the best of luck!

PHYLLIS EVANS

This quiet little brunette hails from the north, specifically Chapleau. Her main interest, however, lies in Montreal and she's planning to teach as close to there as possible (of course).



CORA FABBRO

Cora's interests lie in primary grades, basketball and Schumacher. Anytime you want her you can find her in "Chicago" with Elen.

North Bay Teachers' College

SHIRLEY FARENZENA

This girl with the laughing smile from Garson Mine is an active member of the N.B.T.C. choir and enjoys all sports especially softball. Her ambition is to teach primary grades. She sits in front of a certain J. G. and amuses us with her sudden shrieks.



DIANE FISHER

Diane keeps herself busy with Red Cross and the choir (plus all those assignments). Being from Fort William she will naturally return to teach there. She is quite a hit with the primary grades (and Collegiate too!)



DENIS GAROFALO

"Danny" had a headstart on us with a year's teaching experience which makes his teaching very "poli". On Saturday mornings his piano version of "Cherry Pink" can be heard throughout the College. As the "Captiv Supreme" he was really a dream. Dan MC'd. our puppet show, flipped bean bags with his heels like a pro, and kept everyone laughing all year.



JOHN GROSSO

This carefree count from Huntsville came. To teach the 3 R's is his aim (or objective) His interest are many, — to mention a few Well, — skiing and girls will have to do.



MARION HALFYARD

Our "Queen Liz" of N. B. T. C. would like 16 tons of concrete material to help her along with her teaching in future years. She has worthily proven to us that she is one of the best warblers in the college. She enjoys a good book on psychology or philosophy but intersperses all this with bowling, skating, curling and other pursuits.



(Mrs.)

MADELEINE HONEYMAN

Our Mrs. H. is a person to be admired. Along with her burdensome household duties she has been a leading figure in the College functions and a guiding light to all of us.



MARY FEE

Mary's pupils next year will never have a dull moment. For variety, all her seatwork on her hectograph comes out backwards, yet she insists that the children are backward. She's taking lessons on how to get hep from her room-mates who quiz her on the top ten on the hit parade and the latest vocalists. Mary's favourite sport is running to the corner store for Chile dogs and going home to Timmins for week-ends. Her favourite saying is "Oh, you prune!"



CAROLYN FORBES

Carolyn is a starry-eyed girl from Fort William with a very definite ambition—to teach in Kingston. Her antics have distinguished her as one of the most likeable girls in our group. We all know that some day she will make a wonderful teacher.



JOYCE GAVINE

This ornery little devil (thanks to J. G.) hails from the deep south—Burks Falls. Sports? —basketball. Likes? —hockey and men. Nickname — "George".



ELSA GUARDA

Elsa is our Home Ec whiz Teaching is her bus-i-ness As an athlete she's all right Especially catching trains at night.



GORDON HAMDEN

This man blows his own horn "with the Northernaires", but is very modest about his artistic talents. He is Art Editor of the Year Book and hopes to be principal of a school some day. Hobby—(N. B. Mr. McClure?) Admiring Heavenly bodies.



DIANE HURDON

Diane hopes to teach primary grades next year. She shouldn't have any difficulty as she is one person who can whiz through reading groups and the reading cycle and enjoy herself at the same time. We are wondering from whom she gets all those parcels. Diane is well known as a pianist and she also played the bag-pipes for our puppet show.

North Bay Teachers' College

BEATRICE KANGAS

Bea comes to us from Victoria College. She is always as busy as a "bee" with music lessons, church work and Murray. Bea plans to teach in Sudbury next fall (we wonder why?).



RUTH KAWAZOYE

Here's a girl that really amazes us with her abilities. Whatever it is—art, crocheting, writing, etc., she does it well. Ruth is doing a fine job on the Year Book staff and we are sure that she will make a fine teacher next fall. Ruth hopes to teach in Port Arthur.



GERALDINE KELSON

Gerry is well-known as a puppeteer and Home Ec. expert in Group 2. Her special interests lie in Ottawa and she plans to take a Home Economics course at Western University if "other things" don't come up.



JUNE KINGSHOTT

"Jumpins" is the pet expression attached to June, our import from Bracebridge. June's hobbies include reading, hiking and sketching. She plans to major in History some day, but at present has no trouble at all in making up lesson plans.



GWEN KIRK

Noranda's contribution to N.B.T.C. is quite a brain with practically all A's in school work. She's a devil on the basketball floor, a terrific frog-head-stander, a member of the choir, and an all-around good sport.



SHIRLEY KLEVEN

A welcome addition to any class would be our "Zeke". She enjoys dancing, participates in curling, and is also a member of the choir. Shirley enjoys teaching the primary grades and would like to teach in Timmins this fall.



AILI KONTTURI

A gay and witty member of Group 2 from Lappe (near Port Arthur) is Aili. Her skill in crocheting and huck-toxvelling simply floored her associates. We wish her every success in her chosen profession, whether teaching or otherwise (most likely otherwise, since she was one of the first gals in this group to don an engagement ring!)



ERNST KUECHMEISTER

Ernie makes it a practice always to teach his last name in his first lesson. He is president of the United Nations Group and takes part in the choir and basketball. His hobbies include hunting, sailing and photography (of which he is an avid fan). He is also captain of the Teachers' College group at the Filter Centre. He plans to return to his home-town Ottawa to teach.



GLADYS LaFORGE

This lass from Iron Bridge (that's near Blind River if you didn't know) came to N.B.T.C. with a year's banking experience. Gladys enjoys such winter sports as ice-skating and skiing and claims she likes reading good books. That should give her plenty of information to pass on to the younger generation.



(Mrs.) MAXINE LAIRD

Mrs. Laird hails from Parry Sound. The only part of her past which this scribe could wrangle from her is that she went to McGill twenty years ago, and confidentially, those "hallowed halls" have not been the same since! The future will find her teaching "the older ones". She has an unbeatable zest for life, talent, brains, personality—all this and three children too!



BETTY LANE

Betty's one of those "quiet waters run deep" characters. She came to College from N. Collegiate and does remarkably well with the little people. Surely there will be just the place she is hoping for, down south. The boyfriend?—that's something else she keeps very quiet.



ANN LAVRIC

Ann takes more than a passing interest in all matters concerning sports. Although she's from Kirkland, she hopes to teach in Sudbury or region next year. According to R. K. she's the most obliging typist known to exist.



North Bay Teachers' College

MARYELLEN LEITH

Maryellen hails from Cobalt where all the silver comes from. She is kept busy with the Council, the choir, basketball, bowling and John. She was one of the representatives to the O. T. F. convention at Easter in Toronto.



MARY DENISE LeMAY

To teach out near Fort William way,
Is the ambition of Mary Denise Le-May.
To Be called "Denise" she adhors
But music and ballet she adores.

CHARLENE LENG

"Pap" hails from New Liskeard which we understand is in the Clay Belt. Pap belongs to the United Nations Group, Teachers' Christian Fellowship and also the Bowling League. As a camper she is quite renowned; reading, skating and knitting help to fill in some of those extra hours. She wants to teach primary in the north (poor kid) and later proceed to a career as a social worker.



KAY LINDQUIST

"Erka" is another one of those lucky girls who can go home (Porvassan) every weekend. If you need help in Social Studies this is the gal to see, as she is Group 2's expert. She takes a prominent part in United Nations Group and is known for her dramatic ability.

DOLORES LONG

"Five feet two, eyes of blue;
There's nothing that this gal can't do."
Favourite Saying—Oh, my goodness!
Destination—Fort William. . .
Ambition—Primary or Physical Education.
Probable Destiny—Teaching can-can to Gr. 5 Phys. Ed. class.



EILEEN LORD

Quick and pretty and full of fun
That's Eileen—3-in-1!
Her Dryden spunk is always showing.
As for next year's post—
—"Not sure where I'm going."

DOREEN LUNDBERG

Doreen hails from that part of Ontario scarcely known to exist by those of the North Bay district. However, her wit and vitality are good advertising for her Fort Frances home. Her ambition besides going home to teach is to write a book that will shatter even Dr. Laycock's theories.



ALICE MAKI

This pert and pretty gal is a graduate of Sudbury High. She sings in the choir and her favourite interest is going home every weekend to see Gordie. Her only problem is catching the train back to N. B. on Sunday nights.

ELEN MacMILLAN

Elen comes from Schumacher and when she is not at school she is kept busy with basketball, volleyball, bowling and badminton. Elen has a terrific sense of humour and is always good-natured. She is a talented figure-skater, plus all these.



BILLIE MacBETH

Billie MacBeth is one of the best
Of the girls that from Callander hail.
She has brains and wit, and looks to
boot
And through this school she'll probably sail.

North Bay Teachers' College

GROUP THREE

JOYCE MARSH

"When in class there isn't a peep, we all know that Miss Marsh is asleep."

Ten Years Hence—Watching for little green men in flying saucers. (G. Ob. C.)

Pastime—Oh well, somebody had to be the brat in Mr. Deyell's play.

Activities—choir, Red Cross, U. N., G. Ob. C., basketball, bowling



INEZ MARTIGNAGO

"Appears to be quiet—but what is that mischievous sparkle in her eye?"

Ten Years Hence—Modelling space suits

Pastime—President for a Lonely Hearts Club.

Activities—choir, basketball



ILENE McCLINTOCK

"What an arm, what a waist, what a waist for an arm."

Ten Years Hence—Contented little housewife

Pastime—Doing figure 8's on ice skates the hard way. (two 4's)

Activities—choir, bowling

DAVID MATTHEW

"Happy am I, from care I'm free; why aren't they all contented like me?"

Ten Years Hence—Bullfighter in the Yukon

Favourite Expression—"Really livin' eh, kid?"

Activities—bowling, basketball



TONER MCGUIRE

"What's Bob Hope got that I haven't got?"

Ten Years Hence—Teaching grizzlies in Lower Slobbovia

Favourite Expression—I dream of Nancy with the light brown hair."

Activities—choir, basketball

CAROL MCGIRR

"Smile and the world smiles with you."

Ten Years Hence—Editor of Shush Magazine

Pet Peeve—Men without muscles.

Activities—Cub reporter for the Nugget, choir



IRMA McLELLAN

"A quiet girl she seems to be, but that is only what we see."

Ten Years Hence—Bookkeeper for a tiddly wink factory

Pastime—Knitting booties for Britain

Activities—choir, basketball

JOAN McINNES

"It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice."

Ten Years Hence—Making teddy bears for little Susie.

Pastime—Inventing economy sized tooth picks

Activities—basketball, Red Cross, choir



SALLY (Mother) McNALLY

"Efficient in manner, mischievous in thought, a nicer athlete (??) seldom is sought."

Ten Years Hence—P. E. instructor at N. B. T. C.

Pastime—Chorus girl with the Jackie Gleason Show

Hobbies—dancing, skiing.

WILLIAM McMEEKEN

"I've got so much more than Trigger—why should I fight it?"

Ten Years Hence—Designer of a revolutionary pool table.

Pastime—running around with the Baigle Brothers.

Activities—basketball, bowling



SHIRLEY McTAVISH

"Miss McTavish is quite petite, cheerful smiling and always sweet."

Ten Years Hence—Marlene Dietrich II

Pastime—Selling pancakes to the convicts at Kingston

Activities—U. N., basketball

North Bay Teachers' College

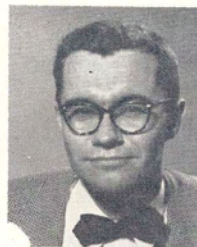
SANDRA MILLER

"Sandra is a quiet lass; she's well liked by all the class."
 Ten Years Hence—Paratrooper with the French Foreign Legion.
 Pastime—Keeping Norma on the straight and narrow.
 Activities—Choir.



KEN MILLS

"He is just as good as the best of us, and just as bad as the rest of us."
 Ten Years Hence—Conductor of the "Four Haircuts".
 Pastime—Teaching canaries how to harmonize.
 Activities—Choir, accompanist, quartette leader.



NANCY MINER

She loves her school days, but she loves her school knight better.
 Ten Years Hence—Toner, take your feet off the chesterfield.
 Pastime—Crocheting doilies for future use.
 Activities—Choir.



THERESA MIYATA

A happy girl who's lots of fun; it's true she's liked by everyone.
 Ten Years Hence—First woman mayor of the village of Fort William.
 Pastime—Blowing that crazy referee whistle.
 Activities—Students' council, bowling, basketball, U.N.



JEAN MUSIAL

A grin, a laugh, a smile, a swell gal all the while.
 Ten Years Hence—Selling butterfly nets to the eskimos.
 Pastime—Riding a bumpy choo-choo.
 Activities—Choir, basketball, bowling.



NORMA MUZZIN

She's lovely, she's engaged, she uses Ponds.
 Ten Years Hence—Taster in a tomato juice cannery.
 Pastime—Editor of "Advice to the Lovelorn" in the Nugget.
 Activities—Choir, bowling.



WAYNE LIDSTONE

A Soo boy, Wayne's main ambition is to be a good teacher. His favorite subjects are P.T. and girls.



ARLENE NESOM

This good looking red head has what it takes. A wonderful teacher she's going to make.
 Ten Years Hence—Straining spaghetti through a meat chopper.
 Pastime—Taking hot mustard baths.
 Activities—Choir, basketball, bowling.



DICK NIGHTINGALE

He is just what he is, what better report? A boy, a student, a friend, a good sport.
 Ten Years Hence—Selling Shoe Laces to the Hawaiian natives.
 Pastime—Making toy snowmen.
 Sports—Bowling, curling.



MARG NORRIS

Like a mailman, she covers a large male area.
 Ten Years Hence—Teaching Baldiggles in Lower Slobberia.
 Pastime—Putting blow-out patches on broken hearts.
 Hobbies—Dancing, sports.



PAT PACEY

Below a surface calm and serene; a sweet disposition is easily seen.
 Ten Years Hence—Editor of Better Homes and Gardens.
 Pastime—Feeding vitamin pills to her contented cow, Irma.
 Activities—U.N., T.C.F., G.O.B.C.



IRENE PACHOLKIW

A little mischief now and then is relished by the wisest men.
 Ten Years Hence—Singing "Mary had a little lamb" to her twelve kids.
 Pastime—Goalie for the "Bolshiviki Muskrats."
 Activities—Choir.



North Bay Teachers' College

STAN PASKO

A real good egg if you like them cracked.
 Ten Years Hence—Vice-President of Baffinland and surrounding territories
 Pastime—Stunt man for Tex Ritter's Wild West show.
 Activities—Students' Council, Basketball, Bowling.



THELMA PETERS

She's got the go, she's got the pep, She's the girl with all the hep.
 Ten Years Hence—Cooking shrimp chop-suey for some poor male.
 Pastime—Driving Harthouse nuts with "Ho! Ho! Ho! Who wouldn't go?"
 Activities—U.N., T.C.F., G.O.B.C.

LINNEA PETERSON

"I wish that some day, I may see some Math, that is not Greek to me!"
 Ten Years Hence—First Lady Dog Catcher in the metropolis of Port Arthur.
 Pastime—Rocking around the clock.
 Activities—Choir, basketball, bowling.



DOROTHY PEVATO

A wonderful gal, lots of fun, everyone's pal.
 Ten Years Hence—Heroine in a Flash Gordon movie.
 Pastime—Singing scale songs to her poor, unsuspecting room mates.
 Activities—All Star Basketball.

NORMA PINNELL

Good things come in small packages.
 Ten Years Hence—Quarterback for Wayne and Shuster's East End Weasles.
 Pet Peeve—Tall men.
 Activities—Choir.



MILAN PISKO

Milan is the movie hero type—he-man and quiet.
 Ten Years Hence—Playing Trombone in Ralph Flannigan's band.
 Pastime—Painting polka dots on neckties.
 Activities—Basketball, bowling, Students' Council.

PAULINE PORTELANCE

If all French girls were like our Pauline "Allons à la France!"
 Ten Years Hence—Dean of Women at N.B.T.C.
 Pastime—Your guess is as good as ours.
 Activities—Choir, U.N., basketball.



BARBARA PRATT

Hopalong Cassidy has nothing on me, Yippee!!
 Ten Years Hence—Married to a millionaire.
 Pastime—"Up in the air, you Junior Birdmen."
 Pet Peeve—Number 11.
 Activities—Choir, bowling, basketball.

RICHARD PRETLAC

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears."
 Ten Years Hence—Wrestling with the Masked Marvel.
 Pastime—Asking questions of those poor unsuspecting masters.
 Activities—Choir, double-male quartet.



JUNE "HARVEY" PURCELL

Always smiling, never sad—I wonder if she's ever bad?
 Ten Years Hence—Keeping tabs on 1, 2, 3, 4, do I hear 25 little pupils.
 Pastime—Inviting strange men for a home cooked meal.
 Activities—Skating, badminton.

ROGER PURDY

He's lovely, he's engaged, he uses Seaforth!
 Ten Years Hence—"Now son, let daddy read his paper."
 Pastime—Buying scented stationery.
 Activities—Students' Council, bowling, choir, male quartet.



JENNIFER RABB

Austria has her Beethoven, Poland has her Chopin and North Bay has her Jennifer.
 Ten Years Hence—Teaching baby robins to say "cuckoo, cuckoo".
 Pastime—Teaching beets to blush.
 Activities—President of choir, T.C.F., choir accompanist.

North Bay Teachers' College

GEORGE RHINE

When he's good, he's very, very good, but when he's bad, he's happy. Ten Years Hence—Preaching about the evils of alcoholism. Pastime—Bouncer in a 3rd rate dive. Activities—Choir, Year Book, bowling, male quartet, T.C.F., G.Ob.C.



ANNE RIOUX

Tall, dark and that's just the way we like her. Ten Years Hence—Cooking fried liver in a dish pan. Pastime—Shovelling snow for the city. Activities—Choir, bowling.



IRIS RITCHIE

The first love of this smiling blonde is teaching as is her second and third. Ten Years Hence—Fishing for Cod off Newfoundland with a hairpin. Pastime—Burning that midnight oil. Activities—T.C.F., bowling.



LOIS RODGER

Praise the man who invented sleep but curse the man who invented early rising. Ten Years Hence—Running a home for spinstered teachers. Pastime—Climbing Huntsville's trees. Activities—Year Book, basketball, choir, bowling.



NORMA ROGERS

Norma seems to be quiet, but don't let that fool you. (She's engaged.) Ten Years Hence—Getting the kiddies ready for church every Sunday. Pastime—Waiting for that slow, old mailman. Activities—T.C.F.



PAT RUMMERY

Pat in sports makes a great hit and also with the boys we'll admit. Ten Years Hence—Water girl for the Edmonton Eskimos. Pastime—Writing a new book for nursery rhymes. Activities—All Star Basketball.



GROUP FOUR

EV RYMER

The one person in group IV who can take down her notes in shorthand, and understand it after; hails from Timmins. Ev is especially interested in travelling, belongs to the R.C.A.F. Ground Observer Corps, the Choir, and is on the yearbook executive.



BILL SALONEN

All the way from Port Arthur, Bill was a class representative on the first Student Council. His special interests are baseball, football, and hockey, and of course a letter from the Lakehead every day.



ALICE SCHORSE

A graduate of N.B.C.V.I., Alice is one of the smaller members of group IV, who left us for a while to have her appendix out. Her interests were varied, but now seem to have settled in Sarnia.



MARLENE SEAMAN

Group IV's example of real enthusiasm, Marlene hails from Port Arthur. She is a member of the Junior Red Cross Executive and the United Nation's Group.



WALTER SHELBY

The "Big Boy" in group IV, is Walter. His main interests are in the sport field, basketball in particular, and art is his favourite subject at N.B.T.C.



North Bay Teachers' College

EVELYN SHELDON

Eve is a graduate of Cochrane High School. She is a member of the Choir and spends a lot of her time at A.Y.P.A. Her pet peeve is "open windows".



JANINE SIMPSON

Coming from Kirkland Lake, Janine is on the Social Committee of the Ground Observer Corps. She spends her Saturdays at the T. Eaton Co. and her ambition is to see the world.

ANNE SKUBE

Another Kirkland Lake gal, Anne takes an interest in the Choir, United Nations Group, and Calamen Club. At present her main ambition is to be a successful teacher, and we're sure she will.



LINDA SMITH

A graduate of Sudbury High School, Linda spends most of her time writing letters, and riding on the bus between here and Sudbury. She is a member of the Choir, and Psychology is her favourite subject.

CAROL SODERGREN

Carol, who hails from Nipigon, is a member of the Choir, the United Nations Group, and A.Y.P.A. She seems to have developed an interest in Kirkland Lake.



MARY SPROULE

Fort William is Mary's hometown. Although she is very quiet, she takes an interest in the Choir and in skating, and we hear she receives a lot of mail too.

ANNE STALKER

The southerner in group IV, Anne comes from Simcoe. Her special interests are in horses and photography, and her pet peeve is people who won't play "zones" in basketball.



SYLVIA STEIN

Another gal from Port Arthur, Sylvia has money troubles, not only her own, but she is treasurer of the second Student Council. As well as a great deal of musical talent, Sylvia has an interest about 250 miles away, say Toronto.

ANADEL STEWART

A Sudbury girl, Anadel spends all her money on stamps. A choir member and our class representative on the first Council, Anadel went to the Toronto Convention at Easter. A hard worker and a likeable girl is our Anny.



TED STONE

Ted hails from Fort William, and is group IV's male representative on the second Student Council. His main interests are in sports and girls, and his main ambition is to pass.

OLGA STRUCK

Olga, a Sudbury girl, has a special interest in Niagara Falls. Her main ambition is to be a success in her chosen profession.



JOANNE SURCESS

Another gal from Fort William, Joanne is the quiet, clever type. She enjoys basketball, badminton, and gardening and her main ambition is to ride on a train that doesn't come in at 4:00 a.m.

North Bay Teachers' College

CAROL TAMBLIN

Here is another lucky girl who gets a letter every day, and writes one as often. Carol comes from Port Arthur and her main interests are music and knitting.



FRANCES TEGEL

Fran is another northerner. Her home is in Timmins. She is a member of the Choir, and enjoys sewing and knitting.



BILL THOMS

Group IV's only Kirkland Lake man Bill is one of N.B.T.C.'s best bowlers and at sports he excels.



MARION THORN

A hometown girl, Marion's main ambition is to teach in the Yukon. She too is a sports enthusiast with hockey heading her list. Shows and dances also catch her eye.



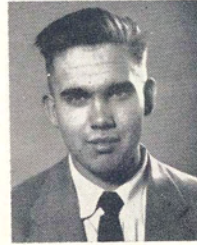
JOE TOKAR

Another Timmins High and Vocational graduate, Joe's main interests are sports, psychology, and Calamen Club. He's on the Year Book Executive. His ambition is to be a P.E. instructor in an all girl school.



AL TOPPARI

One of Group IV's few quiet members, Al hails from South Porcupine. Al is especially interested in photography, rugby and badminton. The past president of Young Peoples', his ambition is to own an Oldsmobile.



JOAN TREMBLAY

A Soo girl, Joan's main interests lie in music and reading. One of Joan's ambitions is to learn to do the rhumba. We're sure she'll make a success of her chosen career.



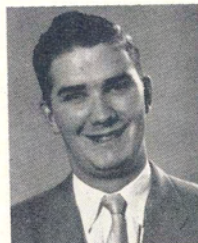
RUTH TUCKER

Ruth, a New Liskeard gal, is an avid 4H Club member. Besides being interested in science and sports, Ruth wants to be a High School P.E. teacher.



JAMES WAAL

A real westerner Jim, an experienced teacher of a year, has a secret ambition to teach Math in high school. He and Walter are inseparable.



MARGARET WALLI

Another graduate of Sudbury High, Marg's main interest works for the O.N.R. Marg wants to see the world when finished teaching.



RUBY WENT

Another Fort William girl, Ruby is a member of the Presbyterian Young Peoples here in North Bay. Her ambition is to travel with Marg.



BEVERLY WILSON

Bev, another Sudburian, is a member of N.B.T.C.'s Choir and was the president of Young Peoples'. Her interests lie in Sudbury, knitting and crafts.



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DAWN WOOD

England's gift to N.B.T.C., Dawn always has a smile for everyone. Her main ambition is to travel. An A.Y.P.A. member and a choir girl is our Dawn.



KATHLEEN WISMATH

Bev's sidekick, Tippy's interests are centred around R.M.C. in Kingston. She is a member of the Choir and her favourite subject is Home Ec.

NORMA WOON

Another K.L.C.V.I. former student and cheerleader, Norma's interests lie in all sports and sewing. She spends most of her time on the O.N.R. train to Kirkland Lake and back.



MARION WOODWARD

Another quiet member of Group IV, Marion lives in South Porcupine. Her main ambition at present is to be a good teacher.

GEORGE ZANUTTO

"Foghorn" George, another Lakehead boy, enjoys his Art classes best. Our President of the Junior Red Cross is a keen sports fan. Liked by all, his main ambition is to make up an exam so someone else will have to study.



ELIZABETH WRIGHT

Secretary of the U.N. and a faithful choir member, Liz' ambition is still uncertain. A Cochrane girl, Liz loves dancing and singing.

BETTY ZROBACK

Another member of the Lakehead group, Betty spends a great deal of her time writing letters. She is another sports enthusiast and she too is travel-minded.



GERTRUDE ZAVIDOSKI

Trudy, our clever member, enjoys photography, basketball and reading the most. She is from Fort William and her secret ambition is to teach for one day at N.B.T.C.

MRS. HELENA McCUIISH

A Burwash import, Mrs. McCuish loves the little grade fours. She spends most of her time keeping up with the Home Ec. projects.



North Bay Teachers' College

TWO-YEAR COURSE

GROUP FIVE

PATRICIA BOOK

Pat hails from Port Loring. Fridays, Pat paces Main Street until she finds a ride home. Spare time? She writes songs, poetry and "Frank."



CAROLYN CHRISTIE

Carolyn, the lively girl of our class from Geraldton, says she is a "Wiz" at doing homework. What kind of homework, Carolyn?



SHIRLEY EADIE

Shirley is our friend from Manitoulin Island. She is full of life and "cute jokes"; also has a vocabulary all her own. She has a "BIG" interest in Copper Cliff. She's sure to make an interesting and enthusiastic teacher.



DIANNE HARVEY

Dianne is one of our North Bay gals. She is an active member on the 2nd term council, acting as president, but she certainly does miss her "JIM" classes this year.



NANCY HUNTER

Nancy makes at least one round trip weekly to Burk's Falls (home you know). She almost has us convinced that her father does not own a "GENERAL STORE".



BARBARA ANN ARTHUR

Barb is the girl from Sudbury. Her greatest desire: to catch the 3:45 bus on Friday. Why Barb? She likes driving a car long week-ends.



NORMA CAMPAGNOLA

Until her money "Peters" out, Norma will continue to support the O.N.R. We all wonder WHY she goes to South Porcupine every weekend.



SHIRLEY DONALDCHUK

Shirley, commonly known as "Duck" is our petite gal from Geraldton. Shirl is always trying out new ideas. "Never a dull moment" is her motto. We know her classroom will be a friendly place.



DONELDA FRANCIS

Our whiz in the Home Ec. department hails from Sudbury. Her favourite expression "my gad" may be heard anytime and anywhere. In her spare time she enjoys music and making BIG PLANS.



BERNA HILL

A representative of Englehart, Berna was treasurer of the first term council. She still insists that there was a snake under her bed at Cache Bay. How about that Leo?



MARY JARC

Mary, our northern gal, takes teasing very well. Most of the time she is devoted to her studies but in her free time has a "Milan" other things to do including, listening to "Band of Gold!"

North Bay Teachers' College

SUSIE KILPATRICK

Susie, the athlete of our group goes home to Sudbury every week. In both teaching and basketball we pre'Dick't a great future for her.



LEO MITCHELL

Leo our pride and joy of Group Five. Since he's President he is an active boy. He likes Science, Fiction and history but he thinks smooth dancers are swell.



WILMA PILGER

Wilma, our girl from Commanda. A hard worker, quiet, and one of the best in Group Five. We wish her all the best.



BILL PITT

Bill is a real addition to Group 5. He thrives when playing a trumpet. When he's sick he's not contrary because he's got a nurse named Terrie.



MARJORIE WALDEN

This wee lassie comes from the Bay. She is always ready to take a joke and kids along with other folk. Her main ambition is to be a music supervisor.



JACK WELLS

Jack hails from Sudbury and with him came his wife. We all enjoy Jack's happy smile and cheery word.



COLINE WHITEHEAD

Coline comes from Falconbridge to be a teacher in our schools. Two years have taken their toll of beaus. She lives every minute from 'Don' to dark.



GROUP SIX

PATRICIA AUBREY

This lass from Nakina is one of the more artistic members of our group. A member of N.B.T.C.'s student choir she also finds time for the momba, charleston and jiving. After a stint at Globe trotting Pat intends to settle in her native town.



BEVERLEY BEACH

Our pint-sized bundle of energy was elected Council Rep. for the second term. Blonde Bev. claims that cheese sandwiches are her major dislike. Her favourite tag "Hi there Zeke."



VICTOR CICCI

Vic is an enthusiastic participant in any athletic activity going. As form representative to the Student Council for the first term he did a tremendous job directing our Friday assembly Favourite expression? "This is really living it up."



PHYLLIS CULLEN

One of our local lasses whom we predict will someday be Phys. Ed. master at N.B.T.C. A real go-getter, Phyllis is Treas. on the Red Cross Society.



North Bay Teachers' College

MAUREEN CULLY

As an indication of our class esteem for her, Maureen was elected to the first term Student Council. By the way Maureen, did Betty ever tell you corn cobs DO grow in the sun?



EMILY ELVIN

Emily is following in the footsteps of her mother and sister who both attended N.B.T.C. They say it is amazing how she gets along with her in-laws!



JOANNE HAMILTON

Our fiery red-head has many and varied interests from Y.P.A. to shell craft. We wish you the best of luck teaching beyond the Arctic Circle, Jo!



LORENE HILL

Riddle—"Doctor, hugh do you think is short?" Favouing primary children, Lorene loves playing London Bridges with them. Her talents also lie in the drama.



EDWIN KAITOLA

One of the real personalities of our form, Ed is an all-round fellow. Busy with sports, Year-book staff and choir he still finds time to look after his "health."



JOAN LANDON

A quiet member of our form, Joan tells us her future predicts in rural teaching. Sodality and reading takes up much time.



ROBERTA ANN LOW

This petite miss from Killarney is an enthusiastic bowler for the school house league. Roberta Ann is also a member of the N.B.T.C. Student Choir.



BETTY MacLACHLAN

Taming pigeons and getting year book contributions are Betty's pet peeves. Although with Maureen she still dreams about returning to the country where "corn grows tall in the sun."



JOHN MAKARCHUK

John's ambition is to someday be an Industrial Arts and Crafts instructor in a secondary school. Interests at present lie in the sports field.



MARY MARSHALL

Although undecided Mary seems to prefer primary work. Perhaps finger painting? Mary is a keen worker in church youth activities, U.N. and T.C.F.



DON McCOLL

Group Six's chief debater, Don is a keen sports enthusiast. He played for the North Bay Roughriders this fall and also finds time to ref. college basketball games. Elected class representative to Red Cross Society.



SHEILA MCGILL

The musician in our room—Sheila is an accomplished pianist as well as an enthusiastic member of the College Choir.



North Bay Teachers' College

EUNICE McGRAW

Eunice in her quiet, pleasant manner is a favourite with our whole group. Her interests lead from flying to Anglican Young People's Association.



FRAN MORIN

This petite Française made a hit as the "maestro" of our "pnecharmonique." A member of the alto section of the choir, Fran it is known, is also a culinary expert.

BARBARA MOTT

Barb made quite a hit as "Dapper Dan" in Group Sixes rythm band. She is a member of the Student Choir, and also made the select few to gain a part in the Sudbury festival choir. Future ambition—To teach in a reform school.



PATRICIA NESSETH

This bright, lively lass hails from Pembroke. Keenly interested in sports, Pat bowls for one of the College teams. Her probable destination will be teaching in Germany.

BEVERLY NICHOLS

Our pert little blonde lives at the airport. Full of pep, Bev. enjoys all sports and dancing. We predict—teaching overseas.



CHARLOTTE NICHOLSON

Another member of the choir from group six, Charlotte also enjoys "dancing".

LILLIAN PELTIER

Frequent trips to the Island seem to keep Lil very busy on week-ends. She is also a member of the student choir.



ANNA PURIFICATI

Christian Dior has nothing on our Anna! Her dry humour keeps us in stitches!

AUDREY SHEPLEY

Audrey was the first girl in our form to receive her "diamond", which certainly disproves the old theory about school teachers. She is also interested in church youth activities.



FRANK SMITH

Group six's Daddy!—Frank will help you with all problems of various sizes and shapes. His ambition—to graduate from N.B.T.C.

DORIS SOLMEN

Interested and talented in gymnastic dancing, Doris has yet to be persuaded into a demonstration. Her soft spoken words and ready smile make her a valuable member of our class.



ANITA WAKEGIJIG

Anita and Joan are the inseperables in group six. Quiet, Anita has told us little, although we hear she enjoys hockey games! !

North Bay Teachers' College

BILL WIZNUK

Bill is our main link with the second year of the two year course. Keen on sports, Bill was on the North Bay Roughriders Ball Club this fall.



DONNA WOOD

Although from the Lakehead, Donna commutes eastward periodically. She is kept busy with choir, student council and Y.P.A.

COMPLETING GROUP SEVEN



SISTER M. ALBERTA

From Massey comes Sister Alberta. Her picture is in this book. Knitting and crocheting she does well, but oh! can Sister cook.

SISTER ST. HAROLD

Sister St. Harold comes from Sudbury. In her High School days read reams, sang songs and played forward for her basketball team. During the past two years, Sister taught at Wikwemikong and Sault Ste. Marie where she hopes to return soon.



ELIZABETH ANDERSON

From Fort Frances hails this industrious and active student. Liz is chief editor of the year book. Her favourite saying is, "I wish I were dead." For a hobby she enjoys reading psychology. After graduation she plans to teach in the Rainy River District.

LAURIAN CAMPBELL
(Mrs. Degagne)

Laurian comes to us from Manitoulin Island. She intends to return to that vicinity after completing her year at Teachers' College. Laurian is serious and studious. She enjoys needlework. Her pet peeve is Liz chewing her pencil.



MRS. MYRTLE CAMPBELL

Mrs. Campbell better known as "Mert" comes from Englehart. As her hobbies she enjoys bowling, photography, dramatics and working with children's groups such as Cubs. Next year she hopes to teach in the primary grades, and plans to specialize in this field.

MRS. JEAN CORRIGAN

Jean, a smiling and cheerful gal, even during a week's continuous teaching, hails from Emo. She intends to teach in the Rainy River District. Her favourite food is Southern fried chicken and chips. "Snapping Turtles" is her pet expression.



MARIE DAVIES

This petite dark haired lass comes from Coniston. On completing her year at Teachers' College she aims to teach at James Bay. Her favourite food is steak covered with mushroom sauce and smothered with onions. Her hobby is waving to a certain someone as he passes by on a C.P.R.

SHIRLEY ERICKSON

One of Group 7's blonde lasses, Shirley specializes in high grades, sewing (baby clothes), and concrete material. This beauty is shy in class but she really can wow us with her teaching ability. Her favourite expression is "Oh, dear." She's a whiz at bowling and hopes to teach in Moosenee next year.



LAURA FAVERO

This is our blonde from "Golden City" (Porcupine). She enjoys all kinds of sports, especially dark, handsome ones from Toronto. Her favourite pastime is playing a special portable radio. Her future ambition is to get married—sometime. Laura is Group 7's sleepy time gal.

North Bay Teachers' College

ROBERT "BIG BOB" FISHER

This long streak of popularity is N.B.T.C.'s credit to the ladies. From Emo he brings leadership, industry, and fascination. Bob's ambition is to graduate from group 7 to group 8—I wonder why? His interests are dramatics, merry-making, and Subs. Favourite expression "Y-e-e-e-s."



BARBARA GAVIN

From Thessalon hails this romantic redhead. Her specialties are home cookin', absorbing tall tales from Gr. I, and short attention span in Phys. Ed. Barb has many extra curricular interests including tall men, good food, and blind dates. "C'est la vie" is her favourite expression. Her pet peeve is teachers who take the romance out of the moon by detailed study. All in all a jolly contribution to Form 7.



SHIRLEY GRANT

From Englehart comes that happy-go-lucky gal who has no difficulty in making new friends or having a good time. Give her a pencil and she can draw anything, but poke her in the ribs and she raises the roof. She enjoys teaching, painting, and dating. Her pet saying "O f'wai-la" and main interests are diamond exchange, French, and Timmins.



SHIRLEY GREXTON

This bundle of smiles and chuckles comes to us from Webwood. Shirley spent a year teaching in that Northern town of Liskeard. When not making concrete material or organizing subject matter in psychology, she collects post cards. Her ambition is to travel abroad if not successful in abstract designing.



ROSA HARTMANN

Rose contributes much to all group activities both in school and in extra curricular activities. This sports enthusiast hails from Massey and naturally represents Centre House. Her goal in life is to get her B.A. and teach in the Yukon.



CECIL KING

Our coy boy from Manitowaning, Cecil brings talent in art, music and leadership. He contributes much to school activities. With him around there's never a dull moment and, to be sure, what Clark Gable lacks, Cecil has.



MARY LOU FOX

Mary Lou is in love with pulp towns because of the fragrant atmosphere. She hails from Manitoulin, was educated in Espanola and plans to teach there. Her favourite pastime is impersonating and reminiscing old times in library period. Pet expression "I don't know anything."



JUNE GRAHAM

Our Blind River "Bomb" all done up in one bundle of nerves, pills, and lesson plans. She enjoys ballroom dancing, doing Turk sit and stand, as well as finger painting. June's interests lie in high screeching, knitting, two-tone Dodges and the Dep't. of Lands and Forests (and how?)



NORMA GRATTON

Norma contributes a great deal of verbal material in class. In a small way she brings to North Bay a representation of Timmins. Her favourite pastime is sleeping, forgetting things and reading Webster's Dictionary. Norma's ambition is to teach kindergarten.



MRS. ELAINE HALL

One of the married girls in our class, is sweet, petite Elaine. She enjoys music and is one of our best altos. When it comes to brain-work there is no one like her. Elaine hails from South River.



LORNA HILL (DOUGLAS)

This Thessalon redhead is an asset to N.B.T.C.'s choir. A quiet personality, a capable student, Lorna excels in showing other students what the teachers are talking about. Guess what St. Nicholas brought her this year? (a husband).



KEN KURISH

This music loving lad, from Fort William, excels in playing the harmonica, making boats, or lyric-writing. He enjoys jiving and his big ambition is to star as Antony. Familiar expression—"Co-boss, co, co, co." We predict a fine teaching career.



North Bay Teachers' College

MARGARET LAFONTAINE

This personality plus girl comes from Schumacher and is liked by all. She is a good prospect for Miss America, 1956. Keen on all aspects of work, she'll be a top notch teacher. Her most enjoyable moments are spent on the stairs of N.B.T.C.



ELLIE LAITINEN

From Wanipitae comes one of our happy lasses who takes an active part in church activities, bowling and Ground Observer Corp. Ellie has expectations in the north and enjoys a week-end in Sudbury occasionally. Is it C. V., Ellie?



LILLIAN LATHAM

A girl who is very active in United Nations and other extra curricular activities? ?? Her favourite expression is "What is she trying to say anyway?" (accompanied by a puzzled look) Her ambition is to teach in Sudbury. "Or was it Kingston Lil?" Lots of luck wherever it is.



SHIRLEY LENG

Our hip-swinging champion hails from New Liskeard. She is president of the local Baptist Young Peoples'. Her favourite pastime is crochet designing, especially giraffes. Her main ambition is to teach hip-swinging in Timbuctoo.



GROUP EIGHT

CORINE LOS

Corine Los who gets plenty of mail Is here to get each minor detail Her plans in the future she seldom has mentioned But she hopes to be teaching until she is pensioned.



BARBARA MALEY

Barbara comes to us from Sudbury and her main ambition is to get home every weekend. She's a hard worker, full of genuine ideas, but don't get me wrong, she's a barrel of fun when you get to know her. While in North Bay she has one main hobby—collecting pictures for Primary Reading. Her future ambition could be Laurie L—. Maybe that accounts for the home excursions every week-end.



MARILYN MARMINO

Another of group eight's many girls is Marilyn, who hails from North Bay. She appears to be the quiet good-natured type who enjoys knitting in her spare time. Marilyn is outstanding in Mr. Surtees' English classes, especially in the use of big words. We predict a bright future in the teaching profession for Marilyn.



RON McCULLIGH

From Techumah came this auburn-haired, blue-eyed lad. Very seldom do we hear his voice in class. But when teaching he gets results. His favourite pastime? ?? Well - - -



JOYCE McDONALD

Redhead from Dryden, she is an ardent athlete taking her place on the girls' basketball team. Her life ambition is to please R.M. Her favourite saying is, "I haven't the time to do it." Her favourite pastime is going to CHARLIE'S.



JOYCE McKAY

She hails from Manitowaning, a soft-spoken girl, perfect in the primary grades. Her main ambition is to get home every weekend to see Jim?? Her favourite pastime is making concrete material for drill lessons. One of her favourite sayings is, "You know it isn't true."



North Bay Teachers' College

NORMA MURRAY

She likes other girls' boyfriends, blind dates, giggling, and lesson plans. Her pet peeves are over-talkative teachers, and landladies. That halo she's wearing is a bit rusty and needs polishing to match her brunette hair and happy personality.



ELSIE NIEMI

Elsie Niemi hails from White River. Her smiling face reveals her pleasing personality. Elsie is a talented pianist. Her favourite expression is "Holy Hannah."

ALEX OGDEN

Alex our perfect teacher, comes from the town of Emo. He studies, works hard, and is noted for his quietness in class. He enjoys baseball, dancing and dates. Alex deserves a "Pat" on the back.



JEANIE PECILE

Jeanie the gal with the light-red hair, hailing from Timmins. Our class jester with a wonderful personality and excellent teaching ability.

PATRICIA PEET

*Patricia Peet will be hard to beat
As a teacher we know truly
She has a pleasant smile
And we like her style
She will get her rewards duly.*



IVAN PERCIVAL

*From South River he came
Ivan Percival is his name.
Ball and hockey are his fame
If he's not out hunting game.*

PATRICIA RAY

*Pat Ray from Thessalon hails
A petite brunette who never fails
To score high marks in practice
teaching
For her interim certificate she is
successfully reaching.*



JUNE SCARLETT

June Scarlett is our red-headed "Mrs." from Sundridge. Friday always finds her anxious to get home. Her favourite expression "Isn't that funny." June's smile and happy laugh make group eight a nicer place to be.

SHIRLEY SCHULTZ

Shirley is a petite brunette. Her favourite hobby is writing letters (in school). Her ambition is to become a good teacher. When you hear "Isn't that cute," that's our Shirley.



SABINA SKUNTA

Sabina "Subs" Skunta hails from Fort William way. Sleeping and eating sweets are her favourite pastimes. Someday Sabina wants to own a Buick convertible and learn how to drive it. "You Belong To Me" sung in person by a certain Mr. Fisher is her favourite song.

AUDREY SOHM

Audrey hails from South River, but prefers to live in North Bay. The bowling alley is one of her favourite haunts after hours. She is a very conscientious worker. Bob Bailie will be the fortunate fellow in June.



MARION SOHM

Marion is a blonde from South River. Even though Audrey and Marion are always together, they are worlds apart. She is noted for her concrete material and quietness during class.

North Bay Teachers' College

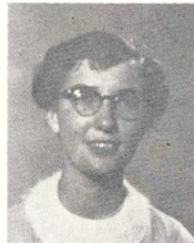
BLAIR STERLING

This boy hails from that paradise in Georgian Bay, Manitoulin Island. Prediction in twenty years—"Now class we are going to dig and see if we can find any Indian relics." Pet expression is "Wanna dance." Favourite drink—(you really didn't think I'd say did you? ? ?)



EVELYN STEWART

Commonly known as "Stewy". She hails from Nipigon. Her favourite saying "I don't know". Evie spends all her leisure hours tickling the ivories, drinking water, (especially on the train home) and knitting. A friend to all she is always smiling, and greets everyone with a cheery "Hi".



EUNICE STURGEON

Eunice Sturgeon is a petite sweet, brown-eyed brunette from Cloudslee near Bruce Mines. Favourite expression "Is that right?"



FRANCES TREMBLEY

She hails from Creighton Mines. Frances is the small dark, quiet type who speaks only when she thinks it is necessary. Frances should be a success in her teaching career.



JOAN VANCE

Joan is a quiet blonde from Massey. Joan enjoys bowling. She is on the year book committee and seems to know all the answers in every subject.



RICHARD VELTRI
Richard, group eight's "LITTLE" ray of sunshine, hails from the Lakehead. His ambition is to teach in Southern Ontario and get his B.A. majoring in geography from Western. He likes singing and is in the mixed choir and double quartet.



CARMEL VESCIO

She is a black haired, brown-eyed smiling Miss. She was our student's council representative and as such is still our group leader. Her favourite saying is "Come on, Sabina." Her favourite pastime is writing to Johnny? ? A lifetime ambition of hers is to be Mrs. Johnny - - -



VERNA WATSON

Verna is from Richard's Landing but Sundridge is the "best" in her estimation. I wonder why? Sewing and crocheting provide her not only with entertainment but spending money also. Verna's winning smile is a decided asset to her chosen career.



Activities

RED CROSS



G. HAMDEN

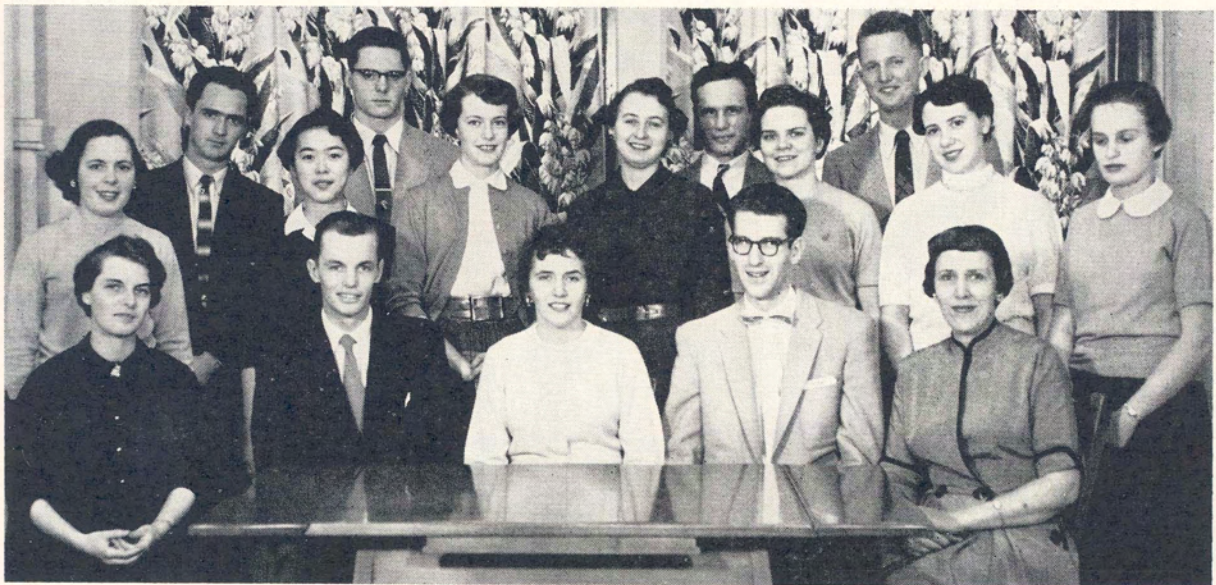
North Bay Teachers' College



FIRST TERM STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Standing—George Bevilacqua, Gale Ciancy, John' Grosso, Bill Salonen, Anadel Stewart, Roger Purdy, Maureen Cully, Victor Cici, Alex Ogden, Carmel Vescio, Stan Pasko.

Sitting—Berna Hill, Treasurer; Mrs. Myrtle Campbell, Leo Mitchell, President; Cecil King, Vice-President; Miss Johnson, Staff Advisor; (Maryellen' Leith, Secretary—missing).



SECOND TERM STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Standing—Mary Joan Dumontelle, Ronald Edmonds, Theresa Miyata, Milan Pisko, Diane Hurdon, June Graham, Robert Dixon, Donna Wood, Thorsten Stone, Norma Murray, Beverly Beach, (absent, Patricia Peet).

Sitting—Sylvia Stein, Treasurer; William Pitt, Secretary; Dianne Harvey, President; Robert Fisher, Vice-President; Miss Johnston, Staff Advisor.

North Bay Teachers' College



JUNIOR RED CROSS

Standing—Danny Garafolo, Shirley Erickson, Corinne Los, Joyce Marsh, Margaret Lafontaine, Gayle Dunlop, Norma Campagnola, Norma Pilger, Marlene Seaman, Joan McInnes, Diane Fisher, Joe Cearns.

Sitting—Don McColl, Circulation Manager; Phyllis Cullen, Treasurer; George Zanutto, President; Sabina Skunta, Secretary; Miss Pauli, Advisor.

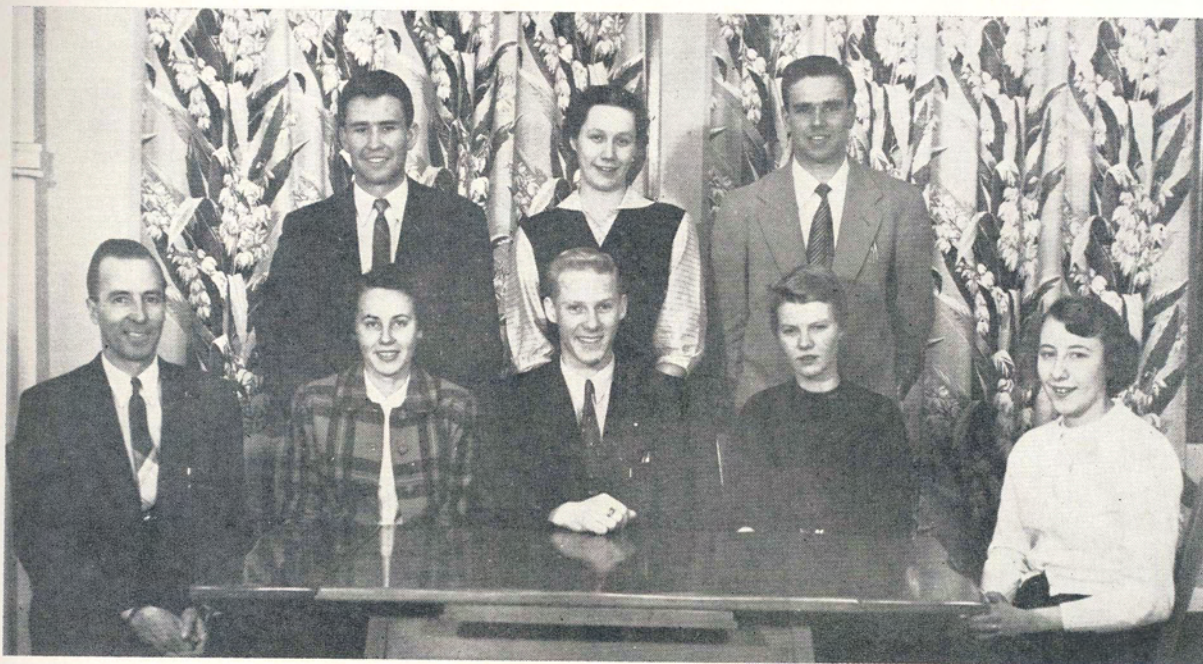


UNITED NATIONS ASSOCIATION

Standing—Mr. Deyell, Director.

Seated—Mr. Surtees, Advisor; Elizabeth Wright, Secretary; Ernst Kuechmeister, President; Nan Danis, Treasurer; Mrs. Irwin, Advisor.

North Bay Teachers' College



ATHLETIC COUNCIL

Standing—Don Dufresne, Mary Fee, Terry Carscadden.

Seated—Mr. D. Husband (Staff Advisor), Winona Carlson, Gerald Carlson (President), Isabelle Kilpatrick (Secretary-Treasurer), Rosa Hartmann.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing—Don McColl, George Bevilacqua, Wayne Lidstone, George Zanutto, Bill Salonen.

Sitting—Walter Shelby, George Delich, Mr. David Husband (coach), Ron Edmonds (manager), Gerald Carlson, Alan Carscadden, (absent—Don Brickett).

North Bay Teachers' College



N.B.T.C. CHOIR

Back Row—Cecil King, Terry Carscadden, Alan Carscadden, Roger Purdy, Bob Fisher, Walter Anderson, Mr. M. J. Curtis, Martin Bertelson, Denis Garofalo, Leo Mitchell, Bill Pitt, George Rhine, Richard Veltri, Ken Mills.

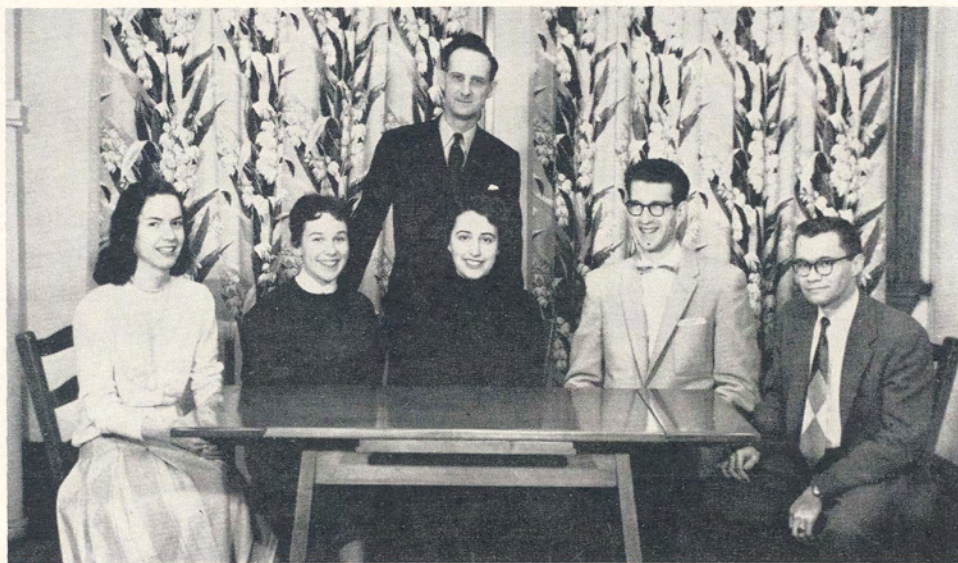
Fifth Row—Maryellen Leith, Linnea Peterson, Verna Watson, Beverley Beach, Shirley Kleven, Claudette Blake, Irene Pacholkiw, Marion Halfyard, Norma Murray, Eunice Sturgeon, Carmel Vescio, Elsie Niemi, Sabina Skunta, Carol McGirr.

Fourth Row—Shirley Ableson, Lillian Edwards, Alice Schorse, Evelyn Sheldon, Sara Doyle, Shirley Grant, June Graham, Carol Sodergren, Evelyn Stewart, Shirley Erickson, Diane Fisher, Gale Clancy, Jean Musial, Anne Skube, Inez Martignago, Lois Rodger, Barbara Pratt.

Third Row—Beverley Wilson, Donald Francis, Marion Sohm, Joyce DeSimon, Arlene Nesom, Norma Woon, Dawn Wood, Sylvia Stein, Irma McLellan, Evelyn Rymer, Sandra Miller, Barbara Atkinson, Hlene McClintock.

Second Row—Norma Gratton, Elizabeth Wright, (Mrs.) Lorna Douglas, Norma Pinnell, Gwen Kirk, Gayle Dunlop, Alice Maki, Joan McInnes, Jennifer Rabb, Dolores Long, Eileen Lord, Betty MacLachlan, Fran Morin, Donna Wood, Marlene Seaman, Sheila McGill.

First Row—Mary D'Appolonia, Patricia Aubry, Roberta Low, Margaret Lafontaine, Coline Whitehead, Anadel Stewart, Linda Smith, Arlene Dick, Shirley Farenzena, Mary Denise LeMay, Corinne Los, Phyllis Evans, Marjorie Walden.



CHOIR EXECUTIVE

Standing—Mr. Curtis.

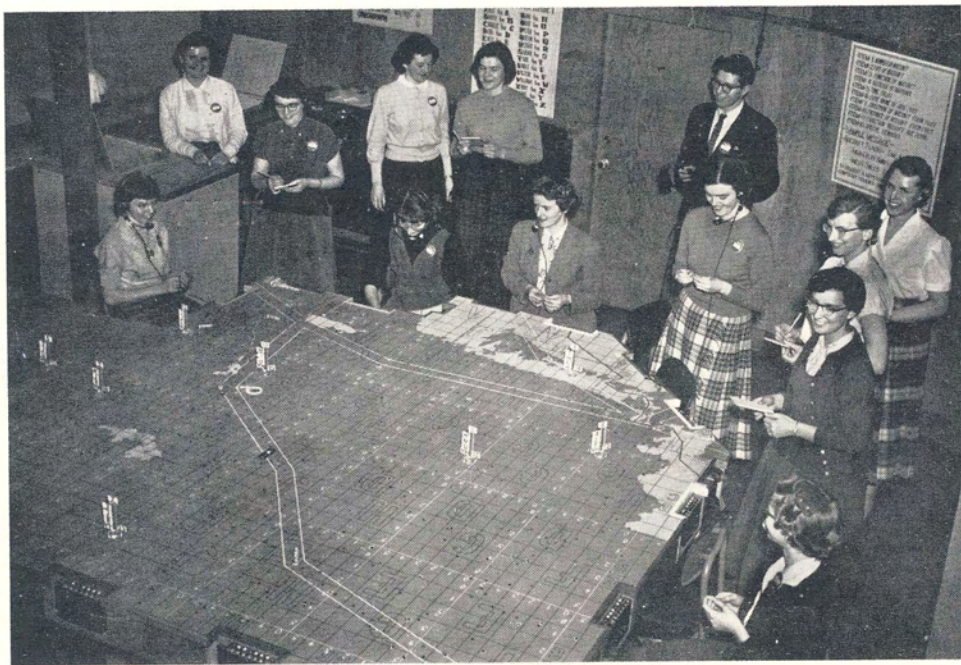
Sitting—Mary Denise LeMay, pianist; Arlene Dick, secretary-treasurer; Jennifer Rabb, president; Bob Fisher, attendance secretary; Ken Mills, pianist.

North Bay Teachers' College



TEACHERS' CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Standing—Winona Carlson, Secretary; George Rhine, Vice-President;
Iris Ritchie, Publicity Director.
Seated—Doreen Lundberg, President.



(PHOTO COURTESY OF R.C.A.F.)

FILTER CENTRE VOLUNTEERS

Seated—Thelma Peters, Janine Simpson, Evelyn Rymer, Shirley Erickson.
Standing—Corinne Los, Patricia Pacey, Anne Stalker, Patricia Rummery, Ernst Kuechmeister,
Theresa Dignan, Anne Lavric, Barbara Atkinson, Evelyn Stewart.

North Bay Teachers' College

FIRST TERM STUDENTS' COUNCIL

The climax of our first term programme was the Christmas Formal Dance, sponsored by the Students' Council. The dance was held in Scollard Hall as it was felt that the college auditorium would be too small for the large crowd. The Christmas theme was predominant, with two giant Christmas trees and a wish of good cheer in huge letters on the wall.

Other social events of the term were a Hallowe'en Masquerade, Hard Times Party, Open House, Sadie Hawkins Night and a sleigh ride.

The Council presented the first Friday assembly of the term. It was decided that each group would present a literary programme for the rest of the year.

During the term, arrangements were made for ordering college Christmas cards, crests, rings, pins, and identification bracelets. The council also bought a number of new records for the Friday night socials.

As a service project the council purchased a much-needed record cabinet and records. They procured cards and ping-pong balls for the use of the students.

Eleven regular meetings were held during the term.

—MARYELLEN LEITH

JUNIOR RED CROSS

The N.B.T.C. branch of the Red Cross held its first meeting on November 10. At this meeting the election of officers was held. A money order of five dollars was sent to the Red Cross headquarters as a registration fee for the student body.

The first project of the year was a collection of old magazines, catalogues and pictures. These were distributed to the Sick Children's Hospital and the Old People's Home. Mr. Cearn was in charge of the collection box.

A candy sale on December 9 proved to be a great success. All enjoyed the delicious candy contributed by the girls of the college. The proceeds of the sale were sent to the Inchon Sanitorium.

Students of the College enjoyed an interesting talk given by Miss Herman, a representative of the Red Cross. She spoke on the many works of this Society throughout the world. Miss Herman displayed some projects which were made by children of other lands.

The girls did the bidding at the Valentine's Box Social which was held on February 10. A "Hard Times" dance preceded the auction. Mr. Garofalo, assisted by Mr. McColl, proved to be an able auctioneer. With the aid of cupid this was an enjoyable evening.

Plans are being made for the coming Red Cross Assembly and the world wide art exhibit.

—CARMEL VESCOIO,
Secretary.

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

This year the Athletic Council sponsored the House League basketball, in which three teams from each of the four houses competed. The victors were Centre House girls A, East House girls B, and Centre House Boys. A volleyball schedule was organized, but on account of conflicting activities, had to be given up. We plan to complete it in the spring. A very successful bowling tournament which has not yet terminated, was also undertaken. The Athletic Council also repaired the old ping-pong table and bought a new one for the Common room.

—SUE KILPATRICK,
Secretary.

SECOND TERM STUDENTS' COUNCIL

The second term council took over the reins of office on February 7. In their short time in office, they have arranged for various groups to take the Friday assemblies. On February 12, the Red Cross put on a Box Social to raise money. On March 17, the council put on a variety show and dance called "Killarney Kapers." The dance was cabaret style, with an orchestra formed from the student body to furnish the music.

The council is looking forward to and making arrangements for the commencement dance and graduation exercises. All in all, it should be a very successful term.

We should like to express our sincere appreciation and thanks to Miss Johnston for her helpful guidance during the term.

—BILL PITT

SPORTS HIGHLIGHTS

Sports activities came into full swing with a play-day on September 23, under the careful planning of Mr. Husband. The entire student body was divided into twenty teams, which were given the names of various cars. The ten events were enjoyed by all students. The Buicks under captain Joan Boe managed to win the most points.

For all other activities the students were divided into four houses, South, East, West and Centre, according to where they came from.

Several volleyball games were played in the fall but most were postponed until spring because of other activities.

Basketball seemed to arouse the interest of many students. Games were played continually from November to the end of March. The ladies managed to get two teams in each house. An all-star team for both men and women was also formed and several exhibition games were played.

Bowling was also supported by its enthusiasts. Sixteen teams were formed; turnouts at the games were very good.

Table tennis also added to the students' enjoyment in their leisure moments in the common room.

—ROSA HARTMANN

T.C.F. GROUP

Early in the fall of 1955 a Teachers' Christian Fellowship group was organized in our College. Doreen Lundberg was elected president, George Rhine vice-president, and Winona Carlson secretary-treasurer. Our meetings were held every Monday noon hour in room 1. We have enjoyed meeting together and studying God's Word. Our Bible studies have been based on a book called "Basic Christianity". The aim of our T.C.F. group is "To know Christ and to make Him known".

On March 3, 1956, we held a Missionary Tea in the First Baptist Church. The purpose of the tea was to become acquainted with the Inter-School Christian Fellowship group from North Bay Collegiate and to strengthen the members of our own T.C.F. group. We heard a very inspiring talk on "Leadership" which was given to us by Mr. George Wilkinson. About thirty-five were present, and we enjoyed ourselves very much.

As future teachers we hope to carry Christ into our classrooms, so that we may be more devoted to our profession as we strive not only to teach, but also to help make Christian citizens of those about whom Christ once said, "Suffer them to come unto me."

—WINONA CARLSON

North Bay Teachers' College

N.B.T.C. CHOIR

The choir this year has much to be proud of. We are under the capable leadership of Mr. Curtis, whose work is appreciated very much. We have in our midst a strong section of male voices in addition to the great number of female voices.

Our president is Jennifer Rabb; vice-president, Mary Ellen Leith; secretary-treasurer, Arleen Dick; attendance secretary, Bob Fisher; choir pianists, Jennifer Rabb, Mary Denise LeMay and Ken Mills.

The strains of music — beautiful and otherwise — heard every Monday at 4.00 p.m. floating through the halls of our Alma Mater could belong to "Oh, What a Beautiful Morning", "I Heard a Forest Praying", "My Hero" or others of our repertoire.

On January 9 a stranger tune began wending its way through the corridors. "From the Green Heart of the Waters" was being rehearsed by the ladies for the fast-approaching Sudbury festival. The men's ensemble, too, under the direction of Ken Mills were to render the love song, "The Two Roses". Mr. Mills and his group are to be commended for their fine work and performances.

The choir sang at the Spelling Bee held at the collegiate, Monday, March 6th. Mr. Cy Mack was master of ceremonies for this affair. Choir members were invited to the Empire Hotel for lunch after the performance.

On Thursday, March 8, the festival choirs and supporters boarded buses after school for Sudbury, full of high spirits. They landed at Sudbury with sore throats, after singing all the way. The ladies' choir sang first, receiving a mark of 82. Unfortunately, no competitors appeared in their class. The men's ensemble was awarded the mark of 84, again with no one competing against them in their class.

I think the experience gained by being a member of such a choir will leave with all of us memories to be cherished.

—ARLEEN DICK

N.B.T.C. UNITED NATIONS ORGANIZATION

A comparatively small but extremely enthusiastic group in the Teachers' College exists as an organization in its own right and also as an active part of the North Bay U.N. group. Our president is Ernst Keuchmeister; vice-president, Lillian Latham; secretary, Elizabeth Wright; treasurer, Nan Danis.

Shortly after the group was organized in November it presented an interesting programme consisting of films and a panel discussion for the regular meeting of the North Bay U.N. Organization. At other meetings of its mother group the students' organization made noteworthy contributions by participation in the group's discussions.

The highlight of the year was our project to obtain funds by the sale of U.N.E.S.C.O. stamps to aid a teachers' college in Korea. In order to promote interest in the enterprise an assembly was devoted to the theme "The U.N. and U.N.E.S.C.O.". Highlights of the programme included folk dancing and a dramatization "To Live in Faith", starring Joyce Marsh, Gloria Boyce, Kay Lindquist and Rochelle Brown. Mr. Kuechmeister acted as master of ceremonies.

The group owes a great deal of its success to the enthusiastic support of Mr. Deyell as it seeks to spread a knowledge and appreciation of the U.N. and its widespread efforts in the search for a peaceful, prosperous world.

—ELIZABETH WRIGHT



Mrs. Cannibal: Look, dear, we're having two lovely old maid schoolmarms for lunch.

Mr. Cannibal: Arrgh! Left-overs again!

North Bay Teachers' College

Valedictory Address



As your valedictorian, I feel that a great honour has been given to me. It is my privilege as representative of the student body to try to express the sentiments and feelings of each member of the class. Thank you for giving me that privilege.

Our year is almost over, and yet it seems like only yesterday that we entered this building we have come to regard as our own. That day many of us were lonely. To our homesick eyes, a shadow of cold dignity seemed to lurk in each hall and classroom. Our loneliness soon disappeared as we were swept into a whirl of activity arising from our eagerness to become teachers. We have had our triumphs and we have had our failures during our attempts at the teaching profession. But, whether it was victory or defeat, we shall always remember the friends we have made, the knowledge we have gained, the goals we have reached, and the ambitions we have formed during the past year.

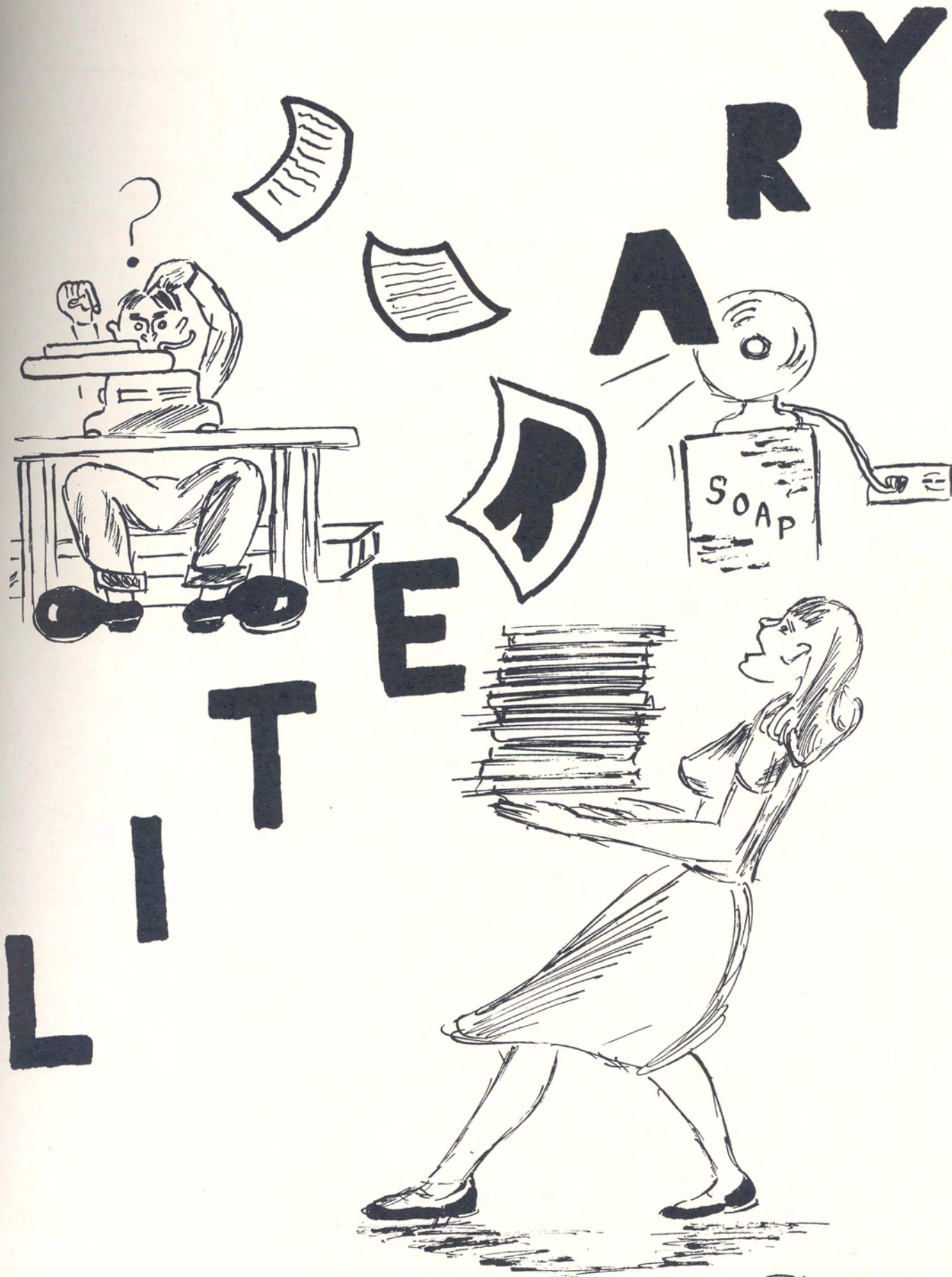
We have come together this far as a group and we have thought of this time as being the happiest time of our lives. We forgot, however, that it would also mean a time of parting. Now this time of parting has come and in spite of the triumph to-day holds for us, it also bears a note of sadness.

Let us, at this time, look back for a moment and recall some of the incident we shall remember about our year at Teachers' College. It has been a full year—full of work and activity. Do you remember our first teaching assignments? Or should I say, "Can we ever forget them?" There seemed to be much hopeless stumbling and floundering in the search for the true methods which we found later on in the year. Then came our weeks of continuous teaching. The looks on the faces of those who were assigned to the school next door to their boarding house, in contrast to the looks on the faces of those who were assigned to a remote little country school, will remain as an indelible picture in our memories. Next came "Enterprise Week". This was a week that we will certainly not forget, and I shall say no more about it. In the social field such outstanding events as "Christmas Formal", "Valentine Dance", "Killarney Kapers", and "Spring Formal", bring back many fond memories. It was at these functions that we derived our most important asset—friendship.

At this time, it is only fitting that I should say "thank you" to the masters. They lent us a guiding hand, warned us of pitfalls we would encounter, and assisted us when the way became rough. A philosopher once said that "to be like the saints is to imitate their virtues". If we can possibly imitate their virtues we shall certainly be successful in our work. In these few words I have tried to show our gratitude to the masters. There is so much to say, I can think of nothing to say. The words closest to our hearts are the shortest and the simplest, and yet they are the hardest to express. The least I can say is that we shall never forget our master and their kindness to us. While I am saying "thank you", I must include the practice teachers, the maintenance staff, our religious instructors, and all those who have made our year here such a memorable one.

Now I must fulfill my duty since I have been chosen to say the last words, but these are the hardest words to say and I'd rather that someone else would be the one to say them. Many will keep in constant touch, because the tie of friendship is too strong to break. Yet, for others, who may never meet again, this is good-bye. It is indeed a sad thought; yet let us be grateful for being given the opportunity to make such fine acquaintances. Even though many of us will never meet again, let us not say good-bye but say farewell. With this farewell, let us all say a prayer that one day each one of us shall meet again. And so for myself, I should like to say, "Farewell, good luck, and may God bless you every one".

BOB FISHER.



G.J. HAMDEN

North Bay Teachers' College

THUMB TRAVELLING EXPERIENCES

Would you like to have Turkish, Swedish, Spanish, German, and Italian chauffeurs on your European tour? Try hitch-hiking! Do you want to meet the students, the housewives and the ordinary citizens of Yugoslavia, Spain or Normay? Travel third class on the railway! But the art of such travel, like the art of teaching, must be studied and practised to achieve success.

Elizabeth and I had our first lesson in hitching in the Netherlands on a dull October day in 1953. Our first effort showed us what not to do. We took our stand on a curb in suburban Amsterdam about 1:00 p.m. Within a few moments every window of each apartment on both sides of the street had a pair of eyes watching our lack of progress! Soon groups of little Netherlanders returning to school increased our embarrassment by stopping to see what would happen. Within fifteen minutes close to thirty children had gathered around the self-conscious foreigners, and when they too joined the game and started hailing cars, giggling and shouting, we admitted temporary defeat and withdrew to the nearest cafe until school went in. At another corner half an hour later we were immediately given a ride into the heart of Rotterdam by the former sea captain of one of the Holland-American ocean liners. Thus began for us a new mode of travel which, combined with third class trains, took us through all the countries west of the Iron Curtain, and one day on the eastern side of it.

How else but by hitching could you drive with a gentleman from the Argentine along the Riviera into Monte Carlo? Along the Cote d'Azur we helped Turkish tourists navigate narrow village streets by reading highway signs for them, and in the historic Loire valley we drove with a French farmer in front of a load of pigs! How else could you float through the Bavarian Alps in a 1955 Buick convertible? Then, too, we had a ride in painfree comfort in a German Red Cross "krankenwagen" (ambulance) through the Black Forest country!

Language differences can usually be overcome by honest effort, gestures and a dictionary. Our knowledge of French carried us as far as political discussions, when it suddenly became inadequate. When conversing with Italians we found that their good humour and the familiar-sounding words made the exchange of pleasantries relatively easy. Elizabeth's three years of high school German were invaluable in Austria, Germany, Yugoslavia and the Scandinavian countries where "gruss Gott" and "dankeschön" temporarily became part of your daily vocabularies. My twenty lessons in conversational Spanish last winter in Edinburgh made me the official spokesman in Spain, where I found that asking questions was much easier than understanding the replies.

In some countries of Europe, however, automobiles are scarce and roads are poor. Only those totally indifferent to time venture to use "auto-stop" (the international word for hitching) as a means of travel. In Yugoslavia, Greece and Spain a good team of oxen is equivalent to a Chev., and Norway too has very few cars. In these countries rail travel, third class, is very cheap. For \$21 we purchased enough rail coupons to take us from the French frontier on the Bay of Biscay to North Africa and back to the same frontier on the Mediterranean. The Spanish railways still refuse to be hurried by any modern tourist trade; their leisurely pace

allows the traveller to become well acquainted with his neighbours and even with their live chickens and geese. Spaniards are friendly and curious. Often the conversation began with questions in the following sequence: "How old are you?" "Are you married?" "Why not?" And sometimes, "Will you marry me?"

In Yugoslavia we sailed down the Adriatic for a similar low rate. That night we slept in deck-chairs. For a footstool we used a fellow traveller's big, paper-wrapped parcel lying on the deck until he indignantly removed it and set it in an upright position. To our embarrassment we recognized the unmistakable outline of a noble masculine bust—we had been using Tito as a foot-rest!

The conductor of the first train we took in Norway asked if we were English. We were always taken for Americans, English or Australians—and even Austrian once—but never for Canadians on the first guess. On being told we were Canadians his reply was, "Oh well, then we *are* friends!" And so it was in every country. Although Canada's politics, geography and history are little known abroad, she is held in such high esteem that we felt new responsibilities as Canadians. While other nations are criticized for present wrongs and remembered for past misdeeds, our past is free of international blemishes. Canada is known as a land of opportunity, of generous people, Rocky Mountains and Mounted Police!

Perhaps Tangier in North Africa was the most exotic town we visited. Veiled women with high heels sometimes showing below their long skirts, men of every hue in turban, fez or burnous, water-sellers with goat skins, filled with their ware, over their backs, and men and women in the latest Western clothing all mingled here. The market stalls were attended by women sitting under the blazing sun wearing woollen hoods topped by double-decked cartwheel hats. Piled on the ground before them were unnamable vegetables, fruits and spices, pottery, mill-stones and the usual array of market merchandise. In the casbah, or native quarter, the open fronts of the shops faced each other across a street perhaps six feet wide. Inside them men sat crosslegged on the floor doing leatherwork, weaving, or sometimes just sleeping on top of their counters. All was quiet and still between noon and six p.m., but starting at dinner time, never earlier than 10:00 p.m., the town awoke like an explosion and the roar never lessened before two or three in the morning.

To sit on the Athenian Acropolis and gaze on the Parthenon built in the fifth century B.C., with the ancient port of Piraeus in the background was unquestionably one of the most satisfying of all our experiences. In such a setting it is impossible not to feel something of the ancient Greek culture, the benefits of which we were enjoying 2400 years later. Even after having gone from seven in the morning until five in the afternoon with no food (because we had not changed dollars to drachmas during the short banking hours), we found that the beauty of the ruins was awe-inspiring.

So in spite of wet feet, lengthy walks through interesting and uninteresting villages, unscheduled detours from the chosen route, missed meals and long, hard journeys on wooden benches, we travelled twice as far as we originally had planned. We also learned much more about Europe and her people than is put in the guide books or the geography texts. Try it some time!

—EVELYN RYMER

North Bay Teachers' College

THE EDEN ISLE — A LEGEND

After God created man, His next duty was to create a place to situate him. "I will make an Island teeming with promise, upon which My creatures shall thrive," He thought. God thus created His two creatures, man and woman, and together they propagated the earth.

Time passed; the wheels of destiny slowly ground out a race of man. As the race increased, so too did their mentality. Having lived at first entirely by instinct, like beasts, they now grew in knowledge and worldliness. As in all cases, even today, worldliness made this race forget their original God. The generation that now lived knew not their Creator, believing only in myths and maintaining a livelihood from all that the Isle yielded.

After the Ice and Stone Ages had petered out, the inhabitants became obsessed with a strong desire to migrate. Some instinct led them northward across the ice wastes of the continent. The entire race withdrew from the Island. The Ice and Stone Age had drastically changed almost the whole earth, but the Eden Isle remained as God had created it.

Approximately a generation passed. The migrating people reached the farthest northwest tip of the continent, where they were greeted by a solid sheet of ice. Our nomadic race crossed what we call today the "Bering Strait".

From here on the fate of these people is difficult to follow. Legends state that they settled in present day China, Asia, Europe, and Africa. This race never entirely forgot the Eden Isle, though during each generation the story of this Isle changed till eventually it became a legend which was not believed.

Meanwhile, another story began. The Eden Isle, formerly left uninhabited, once again became inhabited. This new race multiplied very quickly and soon covered the continent. Although they roamed, these people always returned to Eden Isle which they called the "Isle of the Manitou". The people of this race, speaking a language of their own, were gifted in fishing, hunting, fighting and physical endurance. They had to urge to migrate to different lands, nor to build colossal structures of stone, but remained and lived in their rustic abodes. They invented simple weapons of stone, wood and skin. With their weapons they killed eagles and used the feathers to adorn many a tribal gathering.

Who were these people? They had a story, too. Their god, called Nanabush, had brought them there. Everything they did was attributed to Nanabush, who taught all things to his sons and daughters of the forest. Nanabush gave his people the pow-wow, which was to be a ceremony of veneration to him.

It was in this carefree time that Christopher Columbus appeared on the scene. Being a descendant of our original migrating race—a nomad—he wanted to find new land. Nanabush, however, knew and told his people that Columbus was merely returning and not discovering a new land. So the story ends.

Three hundred years ago the white man came. He called us "Indians"; we called him "Wop-phkee-wet" (White man). He took our homeland and changed us so that now we too are forgetting our legendary creator "Nanabush". The white man brought to us the "Make-ah-teh-cone-yeh" (Black-Robed One) who has told us of a Creator one far superior to our own Nanabush. Yet with all these changes the Eden Isle still has not changed.

Since the white man came, he has told us that the Isle is the largest fresh water island in the world. Its scenery is something to behold for, although natural, it must have been planned. Its many lakes are teeming with fish. Its forests thrive with deer. And under its surface are numerous minerals still untapped. The clear lakes, the colourful maple trees, the bristling hamlets make the Isle truly a work of creation. The originals called it the "Eden Isle". The Indians call it the "Isle of the Manitou". The white man now calls it, "Manitoulin Island".

—CECIL KING

TOYS

The little toy dog is covered with dust
But tall and straight he stands.
The little toy soldier is red with rust
And his musket breaks in his hands.

Time was when the little dog was new,
And the soldier without a care—
The time when a child was happy too
As he kissed them and put them there.

"Now don't you leave," he sternly said,
"And don't make any noise!"
So, toddling off to his cozy bed,
He dreamed of the well-worn toys.

Oh! the years are many, the years are long,
But little toy friends are true.
Yes, loyal to the sleepy child they stand,
Each in the same old place—
Awaiting the touch of his little hand,
A smile from his little face.

And they wonder, as waiting the long years through,
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of the little boy
Since he kissed them and put them there.

—PATRICIA NESSETH

POOR ME

Johnny Jones has lost a leg;
Fanny's deaf and dumb.
Marie has epileptic fits;
Tom's eyes are on the bum.

Sadie stutters when she talks,
Mabel has T. B.
Morris is a splendid case
Of imbecility.

Billy Brown's a truant
And Harold is a thief.
Teddy's parents gave him dope,
And so he came to grief.

Gwendolyn's a millionaire;
Gerald is a fool;
So every one of these darned kids
Goes to a special school.

They've specially nice teachers,
And special things to wear—
A special time to play in,
And a special kind of air.

They've special lunches right in school,
While I—it makes me wild—
I haven't any specialties,
I'm just a normal child.

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North Bay Teachers' College

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—CECIL KING

North Bay Teachers' College

IT WAS

Powerful, lordly, majestic. Yes, springing up from the soft, spongy swamp floor the cedars thrust their crowns to the sky. Pyramid upon pyramid of trees block out the sun, relenting now and then from their guard to let slanting shafts of speckled gold cascade to the damp earth. It is a beautiful day; it is a beautiful swamp-forest.

High above the twisted, rotting stumps, flying squirrels sail from one secluded hide-a-way to another, betrayed only by bouncing boughs. With a whirl of wings a spruce grouse pierces the low underbrush and lands in a clump of scrub spruce. The swamp is alive. The very ground is alive. Everywhere, a thick carpet of spongy moss covers the rotting logs and stumps; here and there, creamy patches of mushrooms thrust up their heads. Riveted to the sides of dying trees, enormous fungi display their golden-brown tiaras. From every side, the swamp whispers, twitters and sings its song of peace and life.

By noon the air, pushing down like a steam press, became damp and sticky. Soon the sweet, pungent odour of burning cedar filled the hot, plodding hours. Everywhere one looked, the trees stood still as if petrified; beneath, the once rustling swamp-grass held its breath, afraid that the slightest movement would betray it. Fear crept in, leaving a heavy shroud of silence.

Beyond the bog a lone crow shrieked out a warning; after that there was no sound. It came, not like a pistol shot, but like the torrent of a raging river breaking over a dam. A leaf moved, a blade of grass, a fern, a limb, the trees, the very earth. Flames streaked up the sap-saturated trunks and burst like bomb-shells in the crowns. Explosion after explosion sent blazing fire-bombs in every direction; the fire charged across the swamp like torch-bearing Indians at a massacre. The swamp was alive — alive with fear, with terror, with panic.

Shivering deer plunged into the petrifying, life-consuming monster. Birds, frantic with fear, crazily struggled upward only to be sucked down and burned in flight. Rabbits, paralysed with fear, squealed like tortured children, only to be cut short by a tongue of flame, thirty feet long.

The searing heat flowed through the swamp like flash lightning across an evening sky; hundreds of feet ahead of the actual fire, the tinder-dry grass burst into flame; with one swoosh, five acres was hell. Thudding tree trunks could be heard distinctly through the roaring inferno; every time one fell, scarlet tongues of flame leaped upward, soon to be hidden behind billowing, gray smoke. The sky above was smoke and heat; the air around was smoke and heat; the ground below was fire. There was no air, just flame, fire and fear.

The smoke, slowly becoming blacker and blacker, settled over the swamp like a shroud, for beneath was death and destruction. Three hundred years of growth vanished in thirty minutes of fire. The rampaging flames stopped; all that remained were groups of gnawing bonfires, slowly eating their way into the already-dead timber. The once-monarchs of the swamp crumbled in showers of sparks and clouds of dirty ash. The ground was hot. The ground was burning. There were no swamp puddles, no blankets of moss, no mushrooms, only dirty, dead ash. All over the swamp, tongues of devouring flame licked up the debris; the old, dead stumps lay smouldering in a field of desolation, crumbling like their offspring into ash — dead, dirty, grey ash.

The hot, smoke-filled air began to move, bringing with it a stench of burning flesh and wood. There was no fresh air, just a slow, upward movement of heat. Devastation was king; scattered throughout this blast furnace lay the smoking bodies of deer, bear and moose. Of the smaller animals, there was nothing.

The next day brought a slow, drizzling rain that determinedly seeped its way into the fire-parched ground. Heat was gone; smoke was gone; death was there. Everything was black; the soft, grey ash was washed into dirty, black puddles. The stench rushed at you, overcame you, covered you; your nose, mouth, lungs and clothes were filled with it. The ground was no longer firm under a cushion of grass, but clinging under an enormous suction-cup of mud. Trees — there were no trees; skeletons, only skeletons. With every gust of wind huge chunks of dead cedar came plunging to their grave.

Bleakly, the black, boughless trunks stand stiffly at attention. All over the swamp, these once-living monarchs of a bountiful earth lift their dead bodies as monuments to a ravaging fire, to a careless hand. At sunset, the charred hulks and scorched bodies stand like sentinels over a dead dominion. With each gust of wind they echo, "A match, a burning match!"

—ERNST H. KUECHMEISTER

AFTER A NORTHERN WINTER

Down comes the snow,
Down comes the sleet;
Covers the countryside,
Freezes our feet.

Then comes the wind,
Then comes the rain;
Soon will come robins
Singing again.

Up comes the grass,
Up come the flowers,
Bringing with beauty
Happy Spring hours.

Forgotten is snow,
Forgotten is sleet;
Now golden daffodils
Bloom at our feet.

—SHIRLEY EADIE

North Bay Teachers' College

CONTRASTS

I once took part in a school play called "Contrasts", in which a gracious, gentle lady of the past descended from her picture frame and compared her life with that of the energetic miss of the present time. The same comparison can be made between England and Canada. England is like smooth and mellow old port, while Canada is a tangy, sparkling champagne.

England has many lovely old buildings, and a smooth, serene countryside. Houses have walls, fences and hedges surrounding them; they have good plumbing, but no heating as it is known in Canada — mainly brick fireplaces with chimneys. In English housing estates there are always properly paved roads and street lights. In Canada, particularly up North, the houses seem to pop up anywhere, even out of the bush. But there is a tremendously exciting scope for development and enterprise in Canada.

The whole country of Canada is on a much greater scale compared with Great Britain. Distance is considered nothing. For instance, for a hundred mile journey in England people would take a whole day, whereas in Canada people travel a hundred miles and more, starting out after supper perhaps, and think nothing of it.

Another thing I find very different is the climate. The climate of this part of Canada is far more healthful than the British climate. The winter is very exhilarating, for Canadians have a large number of winter sports such as skiing, tobogganing, ice skating, and sleigh riding, which English people rarely enjoy. I am having great fun trying all these for the first time. It was amazing to see the number of six and seven-year-olds who laughed at my first efforts of skating. But these sports are just some of the joys of a dry winter climate. Snow certainly makes a pleasant change from the English rain!

I was very proud of myself when, on the boat coming over, I learned to distinguish between an American and a Canadian accent. This was through hearing more Americans and Canadians speaking than I had ever heard before in my life. Previously, the two accents sounded the same to me. I was inclined to be worried over this, as I had been told several times that if you accuse a Canadian of being an American you can never be quite sure what he will do or say to you in his wrath.

Another big difference lies in the money. I found the dollars and cents quite a change from pounds, shillings and pence. But it would be much harder for a Canadian going to Britain because the British money system uses a greater variety of coins. At first, I would think of the dime as a sixpence, and the quarter as a shilling. Probably a Canadian would think of the English coins as looking like the Canadian ones, because they are the same size and colour.

As the boat drew into the docks at Montreal, the first things I noticed there were all those very big, brightly coloured cars lined up on the quay. I am always being teased about the "little English cars". But my father is very loyal to the "old country", and (to the disappointment of my sister and me) he bought an English car when he came here. As I drove through part of Montreal, I was astounded to see a huge steel vehicle crossing the main street; it was one of your "transports". I had never seen anything quite like it before.

Something to which I have still not become accustomed is the way the Canadian male dresses. If a man appeared on an English street in a pink shirt, people would really stare at him. Besides, many men wear bright red, green, and plaid shirts; these would be rarely seen in England. In Canada they are worn a great deal for hunting and fishing.

As yet, my father hasn't got into this habit, but my landlord goes regularly every week-end either hunting or fishing, according to whichever season it may be. In fact, these two sports seem to be enjoyed by about eighty percent of the Canadian males, and sometimes their wives and children as well. In England these particular sports are not so common. I suspect the reason is simply that the Canadian has a much larger area of suitable country. Ice-hockey seems to be the winter sport which is most enthusiastically followed, whereas its counterparts in England are rugby and soccer.

Never having attended either public or high school in Canada, I cannot very well compare the actual educational systems. The one main difference I have noticed is that in England students complete the equivalent of the Canadian High School grade XIII at the average age of sixteen, whereas the average age in Canada seems to be nearer eighteen. But in England that is not the end of the high school course. If one wishes to attend university, there are two more years that have to be completed, making seven years in all. There are, however, only five years in the Public School course. Another very noticeable difference is that there is no compulsory uniform in the schools. All through my school days I wore a long-sleeved, white blouse with a school tie and a gym-tunic. I suppose this lack of uniform also accounts for the Canadian teen-agers' growing-up so much faster than their English counterparts. It really amazed me to see the pupils wearing make-up at school. For me, it was always forbidden, even in high school. Any girl wearing make-up was immediately told to go and remove it.

In spite of all the differences — some for better, some for worse — I am glad my father decided to come to Canada. As I see it, Canada is the "Country of the Future", whereas Britain is more the "Land of the Past".

—DAWN WOOD



North Bay Teachers' College

A CHRISTMAS STORY

Do you believe in Santa Claus? Every person in one of our Northern mining communities believes and knows there is such a person. Just like the traditional "Saint Nick", he has white hair, a round body, and twinkling eyes.

As a young man Mr. Schumacher lived in Texas. Later he joined a wholesale drug company in Ohio, where he became interested in mining and mining development. About 1910, when the Porcupine started, he was able to locate and obtain some "Veteran Lots". These lots had been granted to Canadian veterans of the Boer War and other wars. Obviously these lots had been picked at random and were not open for staking by prospectors.

When the railroad was being built, Mr. Schumacher said he would give the land for a station if the place were called Schumacher. The Station lot was on Aura Lake (now Pearl Lake).

The "Schumacher Vet" was developed under the management of Mr. S. Wookey. During this time he had the land made into a sub-division which formed the settlement of Schumacher.

The Schumacher Mine was sold to Hollinger for about one million dollars. Many different groups tried to buy a well-located Veteran Lot but would not meet his price. Finally in the 1930's Dome bought it for several million dollars. Another piece of property became part of the Aunor Gold Mine. Despite these sales Mr. Schumacher still owns land in the area.

Mr. Schumacher obtained a fortune from the Porcupine but he has not forgotten "the camp". Every year the week before Christmas is a busy one in the schools. Cartons and boxes arrive and are unpacked. The schools are gaily decorated; all the gifts are displayed. Each child in the schools (approximately 600) for about the last twenty-five years has received a present from this wonderful man, who has been their very own Santa Claus.

—MARGARET LAFONTAINE

DUM' BUCK

Joe he once 'ave heem a yen
To buy heem great beeg gun.
He not so sure jus' what it for—
Maybe to 'ave heem fun.
He go to store an' ask heem man
To show heem all de gun.
Dat man he show heem beeg and small;
Joe buy de beegges' one.
Den to de bush he take hees gun;
He walk quiet and slow.
He not too sure what he look for,
But if it came, he know.
Den suddenly he stop dead still.
What was dat 'ting he hear?
He turn an' dere behold he see
A great beeg white-tailed deer.
"Ah, now I know what dis gun for!"
His face, oh how it shone!
"I'll get dat deer an' use hees rack
To hang my gun upon."
On tiptoe den he walk so slow
An' look deer in de eye.
He lift de gun an' den he say,
"Ah, now you gonna die."
Down he bring dat great beeg gun
An' hit deer on de head;
But dat deer he jus' wink at Joe—
Dat deer he is not dead.
Den Joe he drop dat gun right queek,
An' start to back away.
Dat deer he comin' after Joe
What can de poor man say?
Maybe dat Joe don't say too much
But dat boy he am smart,
He reach into hees front pocket
An' dere next to hees heart
He get a bottle filled with stuff
He pour. It come out red.
Dat ketchup fall upon the deer;
Dat dum' buck tink he's dead.
He drop to ground an' tout de suite
Joe cut those horns right off.
Den home he go wit' rack and gun—
An' boy, how dat Joe laugh!

—PATRICIA BOOK

DISCONTENT ON THE CLOTHES LINE

Stretched right across the clean back yard,
Beneath the green-leaved trees,
The clean clothes hung upon the line,
And fluttered in the breeze.

To look at them they seemed serene,
But they were not that way;
For discontent ran through the line,
That breezy washing day.

All of the gowns and underthings
Quarrelled with might and main,
They poked their neighbours in the ribs,
With infinite disdain.

A shirt with starch all in his back
Held up his head quite high;
He wasn't the least bit chummy with
The blouse that hung close by.

And all the pale-faced angry sheets
Shook, for they were ripping
Because their neighbours all were dry
While they themselves were dripping.

"Let's have some fun", the dust-cloth said
And then began to tickle;
The sheets replied, "If you touch us,
We'll get you in a pickle!"

At this the collars laughed aloud,
And the clothes blew up in puffs,
A blouse flung up its stiff-starched arms,
And gave the collars cuffs!

But then, right through that clean back yard,
There came a lively breeze,
It made the sheets turn white as death
And made the hankies sneeze.

They twisted, turned and wriggled round,
And knocked their neighbours faster,
When a maid appeared upon the scene,
Averting more disaster.

—BEVERLY NICHOLS

North Bay Teachers' College

AND DON'T FORGET, MY DEAR

"Dearie, remember to bring home your dirty laundry next week. Have you got your concrete material for Mrs. Irwin's lesson? And don't forget, my dear, to take a taxi when you reach North Bay. Yes, and pull your blanket well up over your shoulders so as not to get a draught. If any of the passengers are noisy and you can't sleep, just—"

"Board!"

"Just—"

"Boa - oa - rd!"

It is a truth, universally acknowledged, that a railway sees its share of diverse characters. The Ontario Northland is no exception. During my thirty-odd trips to and from Teachers' College, I have come to know just which type to expect. When we are no sooner rid of the Over - Protective - Mother Type, the Excess - Baggage Type appears. She lurches as far as the smoker door; thereupon, she half sits, half drops her black suitcase on the floor. The brown bag she changes to the other hand, which already has draped over it a slippery fur coat and a dangerously overstuffed shopping bag. With laboured puffs, she stoops to recover the black suitcase, old magazine and shoes which have dropped from somewhere. Now that Miss Excess - Baggage is organized, three chivalrous males spring to her assistance. At length she is settled - for a time.

A husband always accompanies the delicate Wait - on - Me Type. He must attend to many details. He takes her coat off when she is warm and hangs it in front of the window to keep out the draught. He pulls down the suitcase so that she may get her extra sweater, hoists it up, then hauls it down for her foam rubber cushion. Now he puts his suitcoat across the suitcase to keep her heels from getting sore. Presently, he arrives from the restaurant car with her 'bromo'.

Across the aisle the Touchy - Type refuses to let the teen-ager in front push back his seat. Miss Lonely - Hearts provokes a fresh fit of grumbling when she brushes his arm in passing.

"Temiskaming!"

Everyone is asleep — all but the Nervous - Type. Seat is back, then forward, feet off the floor, feet on the seat, head on the window side, head on the aisle side, light off, light on, baggage up, baggage down, away to the wash-room, back to the seat, down to the conductor to see if this is the right train — "we are going backwards". Asleep at last, her neck rests on the arm of the seat. The head resembles a rubber ball each time the train goes over a joint in the track.

Passengers are having sweet dreams. They will fish on the far side of the island. My, but the motor has a sonorous whir. The boat jerks and the motor groans, stops and starts.

"North Bay, next stop! North Bay!"

Even when they are awakened, the passengers still hear the motor. There it is; the bald man is comfortably sprawled over his seat.

With dazed looks and sleepwalking movements, people gather their belongings. The Tired - Mother - Type tries to awaken Dick and Harry. It seems so long ago that the passengers heard an exasperated voice endeavouring to persuade two lusty boys to stop throwing spitballs at the bald man's head.

I hope that I can manage to get my taxi. If only the passengers would stop bumping me. And there goes my ball of wool under a seat! Oh! no, my skates have torn my shopping bag.

North Bay at last!

—NORMA GRATTON

HOW BLIND RIVER WAS NAMED

One sultry, hot day last summer, my sister Barbara and I lay sprawled under a beech tree along the shore of the beautiful North Channel. From somewhere we heard men's voices.

Raising my head I looked around and beheld two old-timers lazily reclining in a boat a few yards downstream. ". . . Well, I remember my father telling me that the Blind River got its name from Bonkeosh, a chief of the Ojibways about the year 1812," muttered the elder man. I recognized him as Alex LaBranche, an Indian who lives just east of the town at the Mississauga Reserve.

"No, no, it comes from the French word 'du borgne,'" replied his friend, a man apparently of French origin. "The late Father Dauteuil told me that it all started one day when a traveller asked a French native of the district the name of the river. Knowing that an Indian who had only one eye lived on the river's bank, the native replied 'riviere du Borgne' - translated that means the 'half blind man's river.' From there it came to be known as The Blind Man's River then The Blind River and now, of course Blind River."

"Mr. Trahan," said the Indian after having listened intently, "will you let me finish my version now? You know that Lake Duborne (sometimes called Lake of the Mountains) is the source of the Blind River, don't you?"

The amiable little Frenchman nodded. "In the olden days the Indians were searching for the outlet because at that time it was just a small trickle of water through a pierced rock. The Indians called the place Benewobika which means 'thin stream of water through rock' or as we would say in English 'blind river'. "In later years when lumbering operations were commenced in the area, the rock was blasted away, a dam was built and the level of the water raised."

Removing the pipe from his mouth, Mr. Trahan straightened and bent forward to say something, but LaBranche interrupted him with a question.

"Doesn't the Masonic Lodge call their branch 'Penewobikong' from the old Indian name given to Blind River?"

"That's true," answered Mr. Trahan, "but I still believe it was the French who gave this north shore town its name."

"Suit yourself," chuckled LaBranche, "when you can offer more proof, I might change my mind."

I had always been puzzled myself as to how our town had been named, but after eavesdropping on those two old gentlemen's tales, I knew which one I was more likely to remember. Do you?

—JUNE GRAHAM

North Bay Teachers' College

OUR NORTH

At last we stumbled on a perfect place to camp. Quickly we went to work. There was about two hundred feet of clearing all around. What a clearing! Not a tree or bush was near enough for a spark to set on fire.

We divided our party into twos and went to get the best fuel available. Not so very far from the camp site we came across the very thing we were looking for—a dead log, dry as tinder, a genuine prize. Together we hauled it to the camp, where with our short axes we hacked it into pieces small enough to fit the miniature fireplace.

We stuffed generous handfuls of lichens among small twigs and piled the dry wood on top. I lit a match, cupped my hands, and touched it to the kindling at the base. A ribbon of smoke curled up and then a tiny flame licked through. In no time at all we had a fine, crackling fire at which to cook supper and relax.

As we sat by our camp fire out near the quiet lake, the whole world seemed as still and peaceful as a sleeping child. Not a ruffle marred the surface of the lake. Not a breath stirred through the pine trees. Now and then the call of some water bird would break the silence, but only for an instant. Occasionally the faint barking of a dog from some distant place could be heard. Everything else seemed sound asleep.

The moon hung—a pale crescent—in the sky, and near it, a little to the right, shone the brilliant evening star. One by one tiny stars began to twinkle. It was a changing picture of which I never tired.

I had lain awake long after the others, with eyes strained toward every moving shadow, ears intent for every movement in the grass. Sleep overtook me only when the moon rose and morning seemed nearer.

The low, haunting cry of a lonesome loon, pouring out his soul to the wilderness dawn, echoed and re-echoed across the bosom of this northern lake. No other sound could be heard save the occasional murmuring of the water or the movements of the woodfolk near their nests or dens, deep in the gloom of the forest pines.

Over the face of the eastern sky a few golden rays from the rising sun groped their way, slowly and silently, above the ever-changing horizon. Presently, a cool breeze sprang up, driving the autumn leaves before it. In the light of a fading moon the gently swaying branches of trees cast fitful shadows upon my upturned face.

I saw new beauty in that barren, wind-swept shore. Before me lay the old grey lake, indistinct in the haze and vapours which rose, ever and anon; behind me was the sharp outline of the northland forest, broken only by the sullen gleam of our campfire.

In a few moments, the moon had disappeared, the sun's full face was visible, and the world again was flooded with light.

A new day was born!

—MRS. M. CAMPBELL

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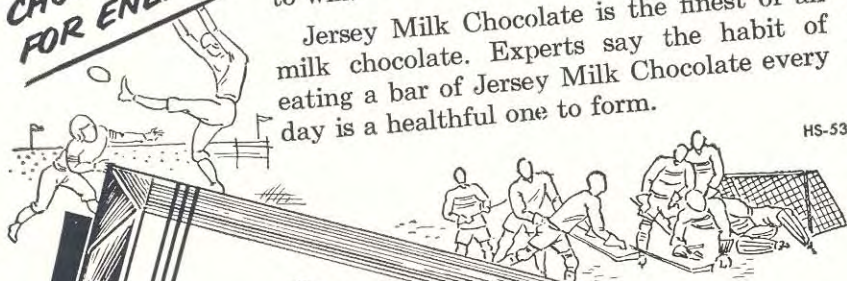
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New Liskeard.

Brickett, Donald,
88 James St., Parry Sound.

Brown, Rochelle,
14 Wilson Cresc., Espanola.

Cameron, Loeta,
198 Walnut St., Sault Ste. Marie.

Campbell, Sheilah,
Powassan.

Carlson, Gerald,
214 Prospect Ave., Port Arthur.

Carlson, Winona,
518 Nelson St., Fort Frances.

Carscadden, Alan,
1176 Queen St. East,
Sault Ste. Marie.

Carscadden, Terry,
1176 Queen St. East,
Sault Ste. Marie.

Cearns, Joe,
Scotia.

Clancy, Gale,
Box 291, Kenora.

Coburn, Lorna,
Massey.

Danis, Nan,
R.R. 1, Fort William.

D'Appolonia, Mary,
Capreol.

Delich, George,
9 Second Ave., Schumacher.

DeSimon, Joyce,
565 Cathcart St., Sault Ste. Marie.

Dick, Arleen,
127 First Ave., Schumacher.

Dignan, Teresa,
114 Sixth Ave. West,
North Bay.

Dion, Denise,
1404 Arthur St., Fort William.

Dixon, Robert,
420 Sherbrooke St., North Bay.

Donovan, Sheila,
175 Biggings Ave.,
Sault Ste. Marie.

Doyle, Sara,
Chapleau.

Dufresne, Don,
Box 22, Callander.

Duggan, Marie,
Callander.

Dumontelle, Mary Joan,
123 Carleton St., Sudbury.

Dunlop, Gayle,
Dryden.

Dybyk, Donald,
106 Fourth Ave., Schumacher.

Edmonds, Ronald,
106 Cody Ave. West, Timmins.

Edwards, Lillian,
38A Beech St. West, Sudbury.

Elliott, Frances,
531 Morrison Ave.,
Sault Ste. Marie.

Emery, Yvette,
609 McIntyre St. West,
North Bay.

Enman, Arnold,
163 Pine St., Garson.

Evans, Phyllis,
Box 40, Chapleau.

Fabbro, Cora,
6 Hollinger St., Schumacher.

Farenzena, Shirley,
52 McDougal St., Garson.

Fee, Mary,
223 Cherry St., Timmins.

Fisher, Diane,
Ste. 2, Smith Blk., Fort William.

Forbes, Carolyn,
348 N. Marks St., Fort William.

Garofalo, Denis,
55 Second St., Port Arthur.

Gavine, Joyce,
Burks Falls.

Grosso, John,
Box 622, Huntsville.

Guarda, Elsa,
276 Tamarack St., Timmins.

Halfyard, Marion,
131 Essex Ave., Iroquois Falls.

Hamden, Gordon,
764 Gov't. Rd. West,
Kirkland Lake.

Honeyman, Madeleine (Mrs.),
810 Ann St., North Bay.

Hurdon, Diane,
218 N. Algoma, Port Arthur.

Kangas, Beatrice,
433 Morris St., Sudbury.

Kawazoye, Ruth,
R.R. 1, Pass Lake.

Kelson, Geraldine,
Rebecca St., New Liskeard.

Kingshott, June,
30 Queen St., Bracebridge.

Kirk, Gwen,
128-4th St., Noranda, Que.

Kleven, Shirley,
141 Lakeshore, Timmins.

Kontturi, Aili,
Lappe.

Kuechmeister, Ernst,
582 Galt St., North Bay.

LaForge, Gladys,
Iron Bridge.

North Bay Teachers' College

- Laird, Maxine (Mrs.),
3 Melvin St., Parry Sound.
- Lane, Betty,
214 Main St. West, North Bay.
- Lavric, Ann,
2 Macassa Rd., Kirkland Lake.
- Leith, Maryellen,
Box 930, Cobalt.
- LeMay, Mary Denise,
202 Pine Crescent, Atikokan.
- Leng, Charlene,
Box 684, New Liskeard.
- Lindquist, Kay,
R.R. 3, Powassan.
- Long, Dolores,
1400 Arthur St., Fort William.
- Lord, Eileen,
Dryden.
- Lundberg, Doreen,
641 First St., Fort Frances.
- MacBeth, Billie,
Callander.
- MacMillan, Elen,
148 Third Ave., Schumacher.
- Maki, Alice,
104 Ethelbert St., Sudbury.
- Marsh, Joyce,
101 Carleton St., Sudbury.
- Martignago, Inez.,
44 Lebel, Kirkland Lake.
- Matthew, David,
54 Second Ave., Schumacher.
- McClintock, Ilene,
114 Riverside Dr., Kapuskasing.
- McGirr, Carol,
48 Kennedy Ave., Ferris.
- McGuire, Toner,
47 Cecil Ave., South Porcupine.
- McInnes, Joan,
103 Roxborough Dr., Sudbury.
- McLellan, Irma,
200 Gov't. Road, Swastika.
- McMeeken, William,
109 Pine St., Sault Ste. Marie.
- McNally, Sally,
853 Algonquin Ave., North Bay.
- McTavish, Shirley,
LaVallee.
- Miller, Sandra,
69 St. Mary's Ave.,
Sault Ste. Marie.
- Mills, Kenneth,
Woodham.
- Miner, Nancy,
105A Bruce Ave., South Porcupine.
- Miyata, Theresa,
509 McLaughlin St., Fort William.
- Musial, Jean,
Kearns.
- Muzzin, Norma,
309 Heron St., Fort William.
- Lidstone, Wayne,
152 Trelawne Ave.,
Sault Ste. Marie.
- Nesom, Arlene,
64 London St., Sault Ste. Marie.
- Nightingale, Richard,
Mayjoy Apts., Ferris.
- Norris, Margaret,
Burriss.
- Pacey, Patricia,
Gen. Del., New Liskeard.
- Pacholkiw, Irene,
122 Leith St., Fort William.
- Pasko, Stan,
713 N. Brodie St., Fort William.
- Peters, Thelma,
Box 374, New Liskeard.
- Peterson, Linnea,
94 Birch St., Port Arthur.
- Pevato, Dorothy,
6A Marconi St., Copper Cliff.
- Pinnell, Norma,
144 Walnut St., Sault Ste. Marie.
- Pisko, Milan,
19 McCool St., Kirkland Lake.
- Portelance, Pauline,
336 Leslie Ave., Port Arthur.
- Pratt, Barbara,
149 Pine St., Sault Ste. Marie.
- Pretlac, Richard,
504 North John St., Fort William.
- Purcell, June,
486 Elm St. West, Sudbury.
- Purdy, Roger,
Kapusksing.
- Rabb, Jennifer,
237 Prospect Ave., Port Arthur.
- Rhine, George,
534 N. Brodie St., Fort William.
- Rioux, Anne,
80 Third Ave., Schumacher.
- Ritchie, Iris,
Blind River.
- Rodger, Lois,
752 Wellington St. East,
Sault Ste. Marie.
- Rogers, Norma,
Bruce Mines, R.R. 1.
- Rummery, Patricia,
260 Fourth Ave. East, North Bay.
- Rymer, Evelyn,
150 Tamarack St., Timmins.
- Salonen, William,
103 Ontario St., Port Arthur.
- Schorse, Alice,
163 Campbell Ave., Ferris.
- Seaman, Marlene,
161 Prospect Ave., Port Arthur.
- Shelby, Walter,
408 Albert St., Sudbury.
- Sheldon, Evelyn,
310 Second Ave., Cochrane.
- Simpson, Janine,
26 Allan Ave., Kirkland Lake.
- Skube, Anne,
34 Rowan Ave., Kirkland Lake.
- Smith, Linda,
248 John St., Sudbury.
- Sidergren, Carol,
Box 223, Nipigon.
- Sproule, Mary,
1432 Cuthbertson Pl., Fort William.
- Stalker, Anne,
196 Talbot St. North, Simcoe.
- Stein, Sylvia,
464 Leslie Ave., Port Arthur.
- Stewart, Anadel,
372 John St., Sudbury.
- Stone, Thorsten,
215 Balmoral St., Fort William.
- Struk, Olga,
378 Victoria St., Sudbury.
- Success, Joanne,
Gen. Del., Fort William.
- Tamblin, Carol,
80 S. Kenogami Ave., Port Arthur.
- Tegel, Frances,
140 Third Ave., Timmins.
- Thoms, William,
W. H. Mine Prop., Kirkland Lake.
- Thorn, Marion,
Gateway P.O.
- Tokar, Joseph,
354 Hemlock St., Timmins.
- Toppari, Albert,
166 Main St., South Porcupine.
- Tremblay, Joan,
241 Walnut St., Sault Ste. Marie.
- Tucker, Ruth,
R.R. 3, New Liskeard.
- Waal, James,
Rainy River.
- Walli, Margaret,
504 Ernest St., Sudbury.
- Went, Ruby,
1116 Walsh St., Fort William.
- Wilson, Beverley,
712 Lakeshore Dr., Sudbury.
- Wismath, Kathleen,
295 Toke St., Timmins.
- Wood, Dawn,
Lake View Camp, Algoma Mills.
- Woodward, Marion,
825 King St., Porcupine.
- Woon, Norma,
Sylvanite Prop., Kirkland Lake.
- Wright, Elizabeth,
Box 195, Cochrane.
- Zanutto, George,
318 Finlayson St., Fort William.
- Zavidoski, Gertrude,
R.R. 1, Neebing.
- Zroback, Elizabeth,
210 S. High St., Port Arthur.
- Sister Margaret Eileen,
Spragge.
- McCuish, Mrs. Helene,
Burwash, Ont.
- Arthur, Barbara,
275 Walnut St., Sudbury.
- Book, Patricia,
Port Loring.
- Campagnola, Norma,
89 Main St., South Porcupine.

North Bay Teachers' College

- Christie, Carolyn,
Box 274, Geraldton.
- Donaldchuk, Shirley,
Box 162, Geraldton.
- Eadie, Shirley,
Little Current.
- Francis, Donelda,
61 Attlee St., Sudbury.
- Harvey, Dianne,
590 Wyld St., North Bay.
- Hill, Berna,
73 Fourth Ave., Englehart.
- Hunter, Nancy,
Burks Falls.
- Jarc, Mary,
333 Murdock Ave., Timmins.
- Kilpatrick, Isabelle,
692 Prete St., Sudbury.
- Mitchell, Leo,
167 McIntyre St., North Bay.
- Pilger, Wilma,
Commanda.
- Pitt, Bill,
415 Paris St., Sudbury.
- Walden, Marjorie,
632 Bloem St., North Bay.
- Wells, John,
Sudbury.
- Whitehead, Coline,
7 Nickel St., Falconbridge.
- Aubry, Patricia,
Box 1020, Nakina.
- Beach, Beverly,
Garson.
- Cicci, Victor,
Schumacher.
- Cullen, Phyllis,
769 Douglas St., North Bay.
- Cully, Maureen,
Loring.
- Elvin, Emily,
Iroquois Falls.
- Hamilton, Jo-Anne,
Ramore.
- Hill, Lorene,
760 Algonquin Ave., North Bay.
- Kaitola, Edwin,
74 Rae Ave., South Porcupine.
- Landon, Joan,
R.R. 1, Pembroke.
- Low, Roberta,
Killarney.
- MacLachlan, Betty,
426 Elgin St., Sudbury.
- Makarchuk, John,
922 Victoria Ave., Fort Frances.
- Marshall, Mary,
Spring Bay.
- McCull, Donald,
146 East St., Sault Ste. Marie.
- McGill, Sheila,
111 Browning St., Haileybury.
- McGraw, Eunice,
Blind River.
- Morin, Fran,
Chelmsford.
- Mott, Barbara,
5 Hardy Heights, Hardy Mine,
Levack.
- Nesseth, Patricia,
170 Munro Ave. East, Renfrew.
- Nichols, Beverley,
R.C.A.F. Station, North Bay.
- Nicholson, Charlotte,
195 Third Ave., Cochrane.
- Peltier, Lillian,
Box 46, Manitowaning.
- Purificati, Ann,
46 Main Ave., Timmins.
- Shepley, Audrey,
173 Dennis St., Sault Ste. Marie.
- Smith, Frank,
5 Cain Ave., Kapuskasing.
- Solmen, Doris,
59 Powell Ave., South Porcupine.
- Wakegijig, Anita,
Wikwemikong.
- Wiznuk, William,
Franz.
- Wood, Donna,
372 McIntyre St., Port Arthur.
- Sister M. Alberta,
St. Joseph's College, North Bay.
- Sister St. Harold,
St. Joseph's College, North Bay.
- Anderson, Elizabeth,
411 Third St. East, Fort Frances.
- Campbell, Laurian,
Gore Bay.
- Campbell, Myrtle (Mrs.),
Box 31, Englehart.
- Corrigan, Jean (Mrs.),
Emo.
- Davies Marie,
5 Dubois St., Coniston.
- Erickson, Shirley,
Crozier.
- Favero, Laura,
Porcupine.
- Fisher, Bob,
Emo.
- Fox, Marie Louise,
Espanola.
- Gavin, Barbara,
R.R. 2, Thessalon.
- Graham, June,
Blind River.
- Grant, Shirley,
Box 54, Englehart.
- Gratton, Norma,
438 Toke St., Timmins.
- Grextion, Shirley,
Webbwood.
- Hall, Elaine (Mrs.),
South River.
- Hartmann, Rosa,
Massey.
- Hill, Lorna,
7 Lorne St. West, Thessalon.
- King, Cecil,
Manitowaning, Box 95.
- Kurish, Kenneth,
601 Northern Ave., Fort William.
- Lafontaine, Margaret,
Schumacher.
- Laitinen, Elli,
Wahnapiatae.
- Latham, Lillian,
340 Hyland Ave., Sudbury.
- Leng, Shirley,
May St., New Liskeard.
- Los, Corinne,
512 Van Norman St., Port Arthur.
- Maley, Barbara,
285 Capreol Road, Sudbury.
- Marmino, Marilyn,
619 Worthington St. East,
North Bay.
- McCulligh, Ronald,
Tehkummah, Manitoulin Island.
- McDonald, Joyce,
166 Casimer Ave., Dryden.
- McKay, Joyce,
Manitowaning, Manitoulin Island.
- Murray, Norma,
Leeburn.
- Niemi, Elsie,
White River.
- Ogden, Alex.,
Emo, R.R. 1.
- Pecile, Jeanette,
390 Maple S., Timmins.
- Pect, Patricia,
Quirke Lake, Algoma Mills.
- Percival, Ivan,
South River.
- Ray, Patricia,
R.R. 2, Thessalon.
- Scarlett, June (Mrs.),
Sundridge.
- Schultz, Shirley,
Hoyle.
- Skunta, Sabina,
328 Cameron St., Fort William.
- Sohm, Audrey,
South River.
- Sohm, Marion,
South River.
- Sterling, Blair,
Providence Bay.
- Stewart, Evelyn,
Box 459, Nipigon.
- Sturgeon, Eunice,
Bruce Mines.
- Trembley, Frances,
Creighton Mine.
- Vance, Joan,
Massey.
- Veltri, Richard,
363 Wiley St., Port Arthur.
- Vescio, Carmel,
816 McMillan St., Fort William.
- Watson, Verna,
Richards Landing.

Autographs



ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF LANDS AND FORESTS



The **HOW** and **WHY** of **Forest Fire Prevention**

HOW

Carefully put out your camp fire. Last year careless campers caused fires which burned more than 21,000 acres.

A Travel Permit from a ranger or a fire warden is required for travel in the woods and for making camp fires in most districts.

Watch smoking materials. Matches, "butts" and pipe heels are high on the list of fire causes.

Before burning brush get a Burning Permit (from your township officials or the Department of Lands and Forests).

WHY

Fires kill wildlife and destroy their habitat.

Fires kill and destroy young tree growth that would have provided jobs and revenue in the future.

Fires kill mature trees. Some of these are salvaged but at reduced revenue to the Province.

The forests and wildlife belong to you. Help the Department of Lands and Forests look after your property.

**The Ontario Department of
LANDS AND FORESTS**

Protects Your Forest Heritage

