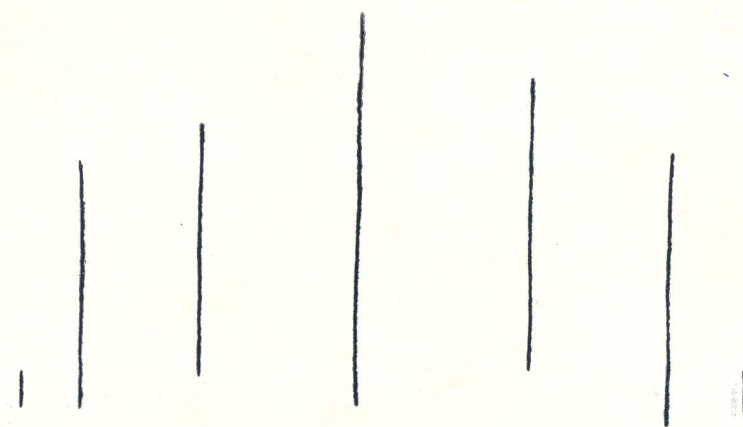


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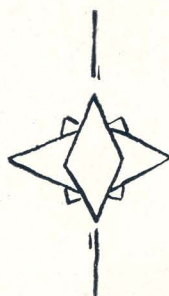








N.B.T.C.



POLARIS



# North Bay Teachers' College

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*North Bay Teachers' College*



# North Bay Teachers' College



***To The  
Students of  
North Bay  
Teachers'  
College***

Greetings to the graduating class of the North Bay Teachers' College. Just half a century ago, new Normal Schools were being established in Hamilton, North Bay, Peterborough, and Stratford. That was a stirring time for teacher education in this Province, but the events of to-day should be no less memorable. Not only has the enrolment in our Teachers' Colleges doubled within four or five years, but a substantial building programme is now in progress. New homes have been provided for the Colleges in Hamilton and Toronto, and a new building for London Teachers' College will open this September. A second Teachers' College in Metropolitan Toronto should be ready for occupancy in 1959. Thus, while several of our Colleges are celebrating their fiftieth birthday, Ontario is looking more to the future than the past.

In that future, you, the class of 1958, will have a responsible part to play. The call for earnest effort in our schools was never more insistent. May you carry into your classroom the energy, devotion, and good humour you have displayed while at the college, and may you and your pupils enjoy in full measure the satisfactions that come from worth-while work well done. It is a pleasure to welcome you to the teaching profession, and to extend to all of you my good wishes for success and happiness.

W. J. DUNLOP,  
MINISTER OF EDUCATION



# North Bay Teachers' College



## *The Principal's Message . . .*

The period that has elapsed since your enrolment as a student-teacher in the North Bay Teachers' College, will, I believe, be regarded by all of you as the most memorable one in your lives. Though the year may not always retain this unique position, it will mark the occasion when duties and responsibilities were placed upon you to an extent not previously experienced. You have found within yourselves latent possibilities and talents, the existence of which you were not aware. You have learned the lesson of service and of placing duty to others before thoughts of self.

We of the staff have endeavoured to give you not only a knowledge of the techniques of teaching but also an appreciation of the duties and the responsibilities that will be yours in the days that lie ahead. As you are activated by a zeal to perform those duties to the best of your ability, so will your success be measured and so will you gain the deep and lasting satisfaction of a task well performed. We are hopeful that you will enjoy your work and find in it not only a daily challenge but also an outlet for all the talents you possess.

We have found you to be a group imbued with the desire to obtain the best possible results from your training. We have found you trustworthy and reliable and you have merited the confidence we have placed in you. You have not shirked the many duties inherent to your training but have discharged these in accordance with your several abilities.

For almost fifty years now, the North Bay Teachers College has been training teachers for the elementary schools of this Province. During this period, an enviable reputation for faithful service has been established by the graduates, a reputation we are confident you will maintain. We should like you to realize that we shall always be not only interested in, but deeply concerned about, your subsequent careers, and will rejoice in the success that we believe will be yours.

E. C. BEACOM





### YEAR BOOK EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Mr. McClure (Staff Advisor), Alex Timmins, Kit Wheeler, Kathleen Devlin, Elizabeth Hegler, Bill Morrison, Dale Bromley, Rina Rinaldi, Molly Komar, Bob Manson, Mr. Johnson (Staff Advisor).

Front Row—Bob Pletsch, Ann Sokoluk, Valerie Herbert (Editor-in-Chief), Dick Anderson, Betty McCurdy.

## EDITORIAL

Nineteen fifty-eight! It is just another year added to the calendar of passing time. Insignificant to some — yes! But to us, the graduating class of nineteen fifty-eight, it is a major milestone in our lives. So must their years have seemed to the forty-eight classes that have gone before us. The role of student in the classroom has now changed to teacher, though our days of learning will never end.

The first day of school in September was a confusing one. Subject matter, concrete material, presentation did not have meaning to many of us then. We soon realized, however, that these words would be a part of our vocabularies for the rest of our lives.

*"Here first I enter'd . . . .  
The lowly vestibule of Learning's fame;  
Enter'd . . . , yet soon I found the way,  
Though sometimes toilsome, many a sweet display."*

Will the memory of the first lesson ever be forgotten? How we trembled and shook after the many hours of preparation! As the months progressed, the anxieties were replaced by feelings of confidence and self-assurance. It was a busy time we had with lesson plans, projects, deadlines and keeping up to the schedule of sports and social affairs.

Time and time again we were told the task of the teacher was not an easy one. Much is expected of the teacher — giving guidance to individual pupils, making reports and records, meeting parents, and taking an active interest in not only the classroom but church and community activities. It is up to the teacher to mould the young minds that will soon be holding the reins

to the forces that will create either prosperity and betterment or destruction to the world.

The responsibilities of the teacher have been well defined thus:

T—stands for the TRAINING received at Teachers' College.

E—stands for ETHICS, the foundation stone behind the teachers' organizations.

A—stands for the ASSISTANCE given by fellow teachers.

C—stands for many things—  
the CHALLENGE of the work; the CHILDREN we teach; the CO-OPERATION shown to fellow teachers, educationalists, and trustees; the example of CITIZENSHIP given to children and parents alike; the COMMUNITY in which we serve.

H—stands for the HAPPINESS attained in the teaching career.

E—stands for the EFFORT given to the task of teacher and ENTHUSIASM to take an active part in the professional organizations.

R—stands for the REGARD and RESPECT held as a teacher towards the teaching profession; for the RESPONSIBILITY entrusted to the teacher.

All too quickly the page of the year nineteen fifty-eight's graduating class has been turned over. We must now stand ready to take our place in the world of education which is one of growing importance. May we be blessed with success!

*"And as she gave my diligence its praise,  
Talk'd of the honours of my future days".*

VALERIE HERBERT



# North Bay Teachers' College

## STAFF



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



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



J. D. DEYELL, B.A., B.Paed.  
Master  
Director of Practice Teaching  
Educational Psychology  
General Methodology



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



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



Miss A. M. JOHNSON  
~~Instructor~~  
Home Economics, Health

*A. J. MacASKILL, B.A.  
Master  
English  
History of Education  
English II*



# North Bay Teachers' College

## Prac

**Charles McCrea**  
(McKim Twp.)

Mrs. G. Murray  
Mrs. I. McMaster  
Mrs. F. Bailey

**MacLeod (McKim Twp.)**

Mr. G. Walford  
Mrs. J. Koski  
Mrs. I. Doyle

**Wm. MacMillan**  
(McKim Twp.)

Mr. A. Treff

**McNeill (McKim Twp.)**

M. Roy  
V. Petch

**abley (Sudbury)**

Wasylenki  
Thornton  
Anderson  
Leigh  
McLellan  
Cotter

**and S. Gemmell**  
(McKim Twp.)

S. Slomke

**ge Street (Sudbury)**

Koivula  
Wilson

**findale Road (Sudbury)**

White  
s MacKay

**v Liskeard**

C. Blackwell  
M. Plaunt  
E. Pollock  
J. MacDougall  
D. Scott  
L. Barrett

**ffey Central**  
(Huntsville)

L. Manning

**ice Glen (Huntsville)**

F. Stevens  
E. Hull  
s M. Hawkins



Miss C. KEISER  
Secretary



**Suns**

Mr. V. Pentland  
Mrs. V. Pentland  
Mrs. Y. White  
Mrs. J. Leith

**Paul Davoud (R.C.A.F. Stn.)**

Mrs. E. Penner  
Miss C. Aiken  
Miss P. Israel  
Miss M. McConnell  
Mrs. M. Levis

**O'Brien Street**

Mr. R. Botwright  
Mrs. H. Miller  
Mrs. I. Molineaux

Miss W. PAULI, B.A.  
Master  
English I  
History of Education

## chers

**Laurentian**

Mr. J. Barker  
Mrs. J. Bragg  
Mrs. J. Clysdale  
Miss S. Green

**Queen Victoria**

Mr. R. McKee  
Mr. W. McKinnon  
Mrs. E. Thompson  
Miss B. Nelson  
Miss A. Runciman

**Callender**

Mrs. E. Smith  
Miss M. Moore



Miss E. MITCHELL  
Mus. Bac., B.A., M.S.  
Librarian





# North Bay Teachers' College



## RECTORS

Rev. Lloyd Pierce.

F. Large, Rev. R. V. Wilson.

Absent—Monsignor F. P. Devine.

## Religion

The Students  
express their  
education Instr  
thoughtful



D. DEYELL, B.A., B.Pae  
Master

Director of Practice Teach  
Educational Psychology  
General Methodology

## To The Maintenance Staff

The Students of the College extend their  
thanks to the maintenance staff for their  
co-operation throughout the year in all  
phases of our work.



RWIN, B.A., B.Paed.  
Master  
Studies, Art



Miss A. M. JOHNSON  
Instructor

Home Economics, Health

ASKILL, B.A.

ter

shol

g of Education



# North Bay Teachers' College

## Practice School Teachers

### **Charles McCrea** (McKim Twp.)

Mrs. G. Murray  
Mrs. I. McMaster  
Mrs. F. Bailey

### **MacLeod (McKim Twp.)**

Mr. G. Walford  
Mrs. J. Koski  
Mrs. I. Doyle

### **Wm. MacMillan** (McKim Twp.)

Mr. A. Treff

### **Gatchell (McKim Twp.)**

Mrs. M. Roy  
Mrs. V. Petch

### **Wembley (Sudbury)**

Mr. Wasylenko  
Mrs. Thornton  
Mrs. Anderson  
Mrs. Leigh  
Miss McLellan  
Miss Cotter

### **Welland S. Gemmell** (McKim Twp.)

Mrs. S. Slomke

### **College Street (Sudbury)**

Miss Koivula  
Miss Wilson

### **Martindale Road (Sudbury)**

Mr. White  
Miss MacKay

### **New Liskeard**

Mr. C. Blackwell  
Mrs. M. Plaunt  
Miss E. Pollock  
Mrs. J. MacDougall  
Miss D. Scott  
Mrs. L. Barrett

### **Chaffey Central** (Huntsville)

Mrs. L. Manning

### **Spruce Glen (Huntsville)**

Mr. F. Stevens  
Mrs. E. Hull  
Miss M. Hawkins

### **6 Brunel (Huntsville)**

Mrs. E. Smith

### **Perry Central (Emsdale)**

Mr. G. McLay

### **Kearney**

Mrs. M. Hammond  
Mrs. A. Harvey

### **South River**

Mr. J. Proudfoot  
Mrs. W. Elliot  
Mrs. E. Maack  
Mrs. I. Scarlett  
Mrs. C. Smith

### **Trout Creek**

Mr. L. Lang

### **Powassan**

Mr. E. Liddle  
Mr. M. Cheaney  
Mrs. D. Miller  
Miss E. Thorn

### **Tweedsmuir (Ferris)**

Miss E. Stevens  
Mrs. L. Daly  
Mr. R. Edwards  
Mrs. E. Tyers

### **Nipissing Jct. (Ferris)**

Mr. G. Robertson  
Mrs. V. Lamb

### **Sunset Park (Ferris)**

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

### **Paul Davoud (R.C.A.F. Stn.)**

Mrs. E. Penner  
Miss C. Aiken  
Miss P. Israel  
Miss M. McConnell  
Mrs. M. Levis

### **O'Brien Street**

Mr. R. Botwright  
Mrs. H. Miller  
Mrs. I. Molineaux

### **Trout Mills**

Mrs. V. Shortreed  
Mrs. M. Leppan  
Mrs. B. Webber  
Mrs. K. Clemmens

### **J. W. Trusler**

Mrs. M. Chambers  
Mrs. C. Cangiano  
Mrs. G. Deyell

### **Vincent Massey**

Mrs. L. Ryan  
Mrs. E. Ellsmere  
Mrs. O. Lueck

### **2A Widdifield**

Mrs. Baillie

### **3 Widdifield**

Miss F. Page

### **Dr. J. B. Carruthers**

Mr. H. McClements  
Mrs. M. Saad  
Miss D. Nichols  
Miss S. Bamford  
Miss H. Willoughby  
Mrs. G. Barringer

### **King Edward**

Mr. L. Philips  
Miss D. Hornibrook

### **Dr. J. B. MacDougall**

Mr. J. Nugent  
Mr. J. Weller  
Miss M. Forrest  
Mrs. H. Landriault  
Miss M. Sage  
Mrs. M. Everett  
Miss M. Thompson  
Mrs. S. Tayler

### **King George**

Mr. R. Lehman  
Mr. R. Grant  
Mr. R. Campbell  
Mrs. A. Pritchard  
Miss H. Sheppard  
Mrs. E. Rutland  
Mrs. E. Saari

### **Laurentian**

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Mrs. J. Bragg  
Mrs. J. Clysdale  
Miss S. Green

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Mr. W. McKinnon  
Mrs. E. Thompson  
Miss B. Nelson  
Miss A. Runciman

### **Callender**

Mrs. E. Smith  
Miss M. Moore

### **Chisholm Central**

Mrs. B. Anderson  
Mrs. E. Smith

### **Rutherglen Central**

Mr. R. Crouse  
Mrs. D. Johnston

### **St. Mary's**

Mrs. L. Surtees  
Mrs. R. Tackney  
Mrs. N. Milligan  
Mrs. C. McDonald

### **St. Joseph's**

Miss E. Linder  
Mrs. T. Vaillancourt  
Miss R. Brown  
Mrs. M. O'Paleichuk

### **St. Huberts**

Mrs. A. Harrington

### **Sacred Heart**

Sr. T. Marie  
Mrs. T. Cotter  
Mrs. D. Bethune  
Miss F. Hayes

### **St. Ritass**

Mrs. D. Chapman

### **St. Theresa's**

Sr. St. Jerome  
Sr. Anastasia

### **Our Lady of Perpetual Help** (Sudbury)

Mr. K. Bohren  
Mrs. V. McDougall



# North Bay Teachers' College

## ONE-YEAR COURSE

### GROUP ONE

#### DONALDA ARBOUR

Home Town—Port Arthur.  
Activity—Basketball, bowling.  
Saying—"With gentle, yet prevailing force,  
Intent upon her destined course."



#### GERTRUDE BATMAN

Home Town—Manitoulin Island.  
Activity—Singing, piano, dancing with Dick.  
A girl with a fine voice, who is a good singer.  
Who happens to wear a ring on her third  
finger.



#### JOAN BARR

Home Town—North Bay.  
Activity—Yearbook, badminton.  
Saying—"Pass no temptation lightly by  
It may not come again."



#### LORETTA BELLON

Home Town—Kirkland Lake.  
Activity—Badminton, bowling.  
Saying—"One of the best things to have up  
your sleeve is a sense of humour."



#### RUTH BLACKBURN

Home Town—Wawbawawa.  
Activity—Piano, singing.



#### ANNMARGARET BREILAND

Home Town—Port Arthur.  
Activity—Bowling, choir.  
Saying—"A good sport, a true friend. What  
more could be sought for?"



#### NORMA BROWN

Home Town—Fort William.  
Activity—Basketball, bowling, badminton.  
Saying—"Position is everything in life."



#### DONNA BURTON

Home Town—Kirkland Lake.  
Activity—Basketball, bowling, badminton,  
Students' Council, United Nations.  
A nice girl (in the classroom I'm meanin').  
On the basketball court she's a demon.



#### JANICE BUSET

Home Town—Fort William.  
Activity—Choir, United Nations, piano.  
Saying—"Living in the gateway to the west,  
Is the claim she boasts the best."





# North Bay Teachers' College



SHIRLEY CAMERON

Home Town—Sault Ste. Marie.  
Activities—Teachers' Christian Fellowship, Athletic Council, choir, United Nations, basketball, badminton.  
Saying—"Man alive."



KATHERINE COGHLAN

Home Town—Fort William.  
Activity—Bowling.  
Saying—"Since to the city Kitty came,  
Poor girl she will never be the same."



MAUREEN DIGNAN

Home Town—North Bay.  
Saying—"There is no other beginning to learning than wonder."



JOAN DUNN

Home Town—Porcupine.  
Activities—Badminton, ping-pong, basketball,  
Henry Miller.



ROSEMARY GAIR

Home Town—Geraldton.  
Activities—Talking, bowling, talking, Student's Council, talking.



PAT GERVAIS

Home Town—Porcupine.  
Activities—Choir, Red Cross.  
Saying—"A very good teacher she'll be, whether over land, or on the sea."



MARY CICCI

Home Town—Timmins.  
Activities—Bowling, choir, Red Cross.



SYLVIA CYBULSKI

Home Town—Schumacher.  
Saying—"Her youth . . . her love . . .  
Her engagement of being alive . . .  
Her future like a book, with half the pages still uncut."



ELLEN DOYLE

Home Town—Sault Ste. Marie.  
Activities—Basketball, bowling.



JOYCE FERGUSON

Home Town—Forest.  
Activities—Choir, piano.  
Saying—"Sure I'll play for you."



CAROL GEOFFREY

Home Town—Coniston.  
Saying—"Personally, I'm always ready to learn although  
I don't always like being taught."



FRANCES GIROUX

Home Town—Minnow Lake.  
Saying—"Loud clamour is always more or less insane."



# North Bay Teachers' College



CAROL ANN GLADSTONE

Home Town—Copper Cliff.  
Activities—Basketball, Students' Council.  
Saying—They never taste who always drink,  
They always talk, who never think.



MARGARET HENRY

Home Town—Huntsville.  
Activity—United Nations.

NICOLENE HAGGERTY

Home Town—Sudbury.  
Activities—Choir, bowling.  
Saying—Alas for those who never sing but  
die with all their music in them.



VALERIE HERBERT

Home Town—Cobalt.  
Activities—Choir, basketball, yearbook, Students' Council, delegate to O.W.T.F., United Nations.  
Saying—It is good to have friends  
Both in heaven and hell.



RICHARD ANDERSON

"Behind this youthful face, a mischievous mind doth lie."  
From Belletierre, Que., Dickie is very active in choir, basketball, bowling, badminton, and is Advertising Manager for the yearbook. "I'm tellin' ya," is what he'll say to you. He likes parties and pictures.



## GROUP TWO

BOB ANDREWS

"An ace at track and basketball too.  
There is nothing he can't do, except . . ."  
"Archie" says his hobby is horn-blowing. We can count on him to keep the discussions going in classes. He was Chairman of Decorating Committee for the Christmas Formal.



KENNETH BARRON

"The man of few words doesn't have so many to take back."  
We expect he'll want to teach back in Barwick. Ken belongs to T.C.F. and enjoys bowling and discussions between classes.



RICHARD BOEHME

"He smiles and smiles and smiles some more, until his laugh is just a roar."  
To the far, far north for this personality—plus man next year. He's in the choir and T.C.F. Have you ever seen him unhappy?



GARY BREWER

"Better to be a foolish wit than a witty fool."  
Gary is kept busy with bowling, badminton, train trips and arguments. He comes from Timmins and never lets you forget it.



JACK COP

"All over the world, great men are dying. That's funny, I feel fine."  
From Port Arthur, he plays basketball, bowls and enjoys N.B.T.C. dances. He's definitely not a hater of the opposite sex. We're told he's a very good teacher.



TOM DAHL

"Thou vanquished, he could argue still."  
Our diplomat from Pass Lake belongs to U.N. and was on first term Students' Council. Too bad girls, he's taken. He's an ardent patron of the common room.





# North Bay Teachers' College



DORELIO DIMARCO

"He's not noisy, loud or gay, but enjoys life in a quiet way."

Our D. D. is an accomplished violinist and plans to teach music in school some day. An attender of our open house. He's from Timmins.



HENRY DRYSCH

"I must laugh and dance and sing, life is such a lovely thing."

"Father" Henry is a valuable member of the Choir and is a staunch supporter of Sudbury.



JOE FERRARI

"Some think the world is full of fun and frolic . . . especially me."

Another Timmins boy, plays badminton, bowls and is quite a golfer we hear. "So you think you're going to get some sleep on the train do you?" he'll ask when going home for the weekend.



EDWIN HALL

"He's quiet and secluded with a little wit included."

From Parry Sound, Ed has his eye on the Air Force. He too, enjoys discussions between classes and we sometimes see him at the dance here Friday night.



NANCY HONDA

"She may be small, she may be wise, but she's a terror for her size."

"Hounddog" constantly reminds us of the merits of Chapleau. She was on first term Students' Council, wants to teach primary grades.



JACQUELINE IRVINE

"She's a girl who deserves only the best, which she'll attain on the road to success."

Jackie likes to greet you with "Here's another foreign animal." She's busy with basketball (all-star team), bowling and Students' Council.

DENNIS DRAVES

"A lively boy, a very good sport, he loves a game of any sort."

Originally from Matheson, Denny wants to teach up North. He's on the Athletic Council, takes part in all the school's sporting events. He also finds time to travel.



WILLIAM DUCASSE

"Don't take life too seriously, you won't get out of it alive anyway."

Bill, from Rainy River, plans to go back there via Duluth. He's active in badminton, bowling, and plays a mean piano.



BOB GAUTHIER

"A little nonsense now and then, to relish by the best of men."

He wants to eventually get his B. A. and visit Ankerite Property. Right now he's busy with Choir, U.N. and Students' Council. Back to Sudbury for this boy!



ROBERT HEINO

"A boyish grin, a youthful pride, manliness in every stride."

From the Sault, he plays basketball and likes repeating nursery rhymes. A cheerful type, his favourite song is "You are my Special Angel." "No kidding," he'll say to you.



ANITA HUHTALA

"She's cute, sincere and usually quiet, however, at times, she can be a riot."

Anita likes parties too, and going home to Creighton when not here for N.B.T.C. open houses. Find Eileen and you'll find Anita there. She's in the choir.



DONNABELLE IRWIN

Donnabelle is tall and fair,  
If basketball's in the air

She's sure to be there

"To be or not to be a teacher,

"That is the question."

From Magnetawan, Donnabelle especially enjoys Home Economic periods and hockey games.





# North Bay Teachers' College



HELEN KALLIO

*"As happy as the day is long, and were they short this winter."*

Helen's busy with basketball, badminton, train trips and tonsillitis, but can she sing! A faithful follower of N.B.T.C. open houses.



MOLLIE KOMAR

*"Perhaps she has a smiling soul."*

Mollie looks forward to her letters from Michigan each day. She plays badminton, basketball, and is on the yearbook executive. First of the "terrible three," she goes home each weekend too — Decorating Committee for Christmas Formal.



SYDNEY LLOYD

*"A sport, a pal, a cheerful sort of gal."*

Cindy wants to teach in her home town, North Bay. She bowls, plays basketball, badminton and one of the few at N.B.T.C. who have a car. We hear her weekends are quite busy.



ISABELLE MAIR

*"Tomorrow, and tomorrow and tomorrow creeps this petty pace from day to day."*

"Izzy" usually travels during the weekend. She plays basketball, badminton and bowls. You'll find her in the common room, another of the "terrible three."



DENA MAYHEW

*"A pretty girl, with lots of joy, some of it's a handsome boy."*

Our President of the Red Cross plays basketball and bowls. "Check," she'll agree with you.

HELEN KERELUIK

*"Helen's heart is like the moon, theres one man in it."*

Another busy girl from Fort Francis, she plays basketball, bowls, and is on Red Cross Executive. She loves new cars (black, red and white) and has a record collection.



ODETTE KRICKLER

*"With pencil deft, and face a gleam, she sketches madly ream on ream."*

Petite Odette wants to go back to Timmins to teach. She delights us with her accounts of boarding house activities and phone calls.



IRIS MacDONALD

*"She loves to sit and gab awhile, but mischief lurks behind that smile."*

Iris sings in the choir — (very, very well, we might add) and plays basketball. She defends Sudbury constantly and advocates square-dancing. She usually "has a ball."



AILEEN MAKI

*"A maiden fair with golden hair, two eyes of blue, beware, beware!"*

There's some power that drive her back to Creighton each weekend. She's in the Choir and amazes us with her sense of humour.



GERALDINE McCRAK

*"At first you think she's quite demure, afterwards you're not so sure."*

Our star forward is on the all-star team, plays badminton, and hibernates in Kirkland for the weekend. Last of the "terrible threes."





# North Bay Teachers' College

## GROUP THREE



VERNON LOYST

*Vern hails from Sudbury. He makes Cassanova look sick! His time is divided between trips home, and charming the local girls.*



IAN MacPHAIL

*"Digger" is from Fort William. He's busy trying to be a teacher, minister and undertaker, all at once. He can talk anyone under the table, so watch out. He was our Students' Council representative.*



GAIL McDONALD

*This Sault Ste. Marie girl should work for the Chamber of Commerce. She's kept busy looking for George. You can always hear her saying, "Betty, do you feel ambitious?". We wonder if she ever found out how many of her pictures were sold.*



REBECCA McFARLANE

*Becky's home town is Larder Lake. We spend half of our time trying to figure out which one of the many is her boyfriend. Most interests lie in Elliot Lake. This girl still thinks the earth is flat.*



MARGARET McLAREN

*Marg's home is Fort William, (or is it Paipoonge)? She's one of the friendliest girls here. Art classes are her specialties. Ian is always trying to make her homesick but hasn't succeeded as yet.*

GORDON LESSARD

*From Schumacher, Gordie is Form III's answer to Baby Huey. He was our Students' Council representative. Elvis has nothing over on this guy.*



WILLIAM LUKAN

*This Sudbury boy can really play basketball. He square dances like a professional too. Bill has many interests in the school.*



ELIZABETH McCURDY

*Betty hails from Kirkland Lake. She spends half of the time trying to decide if Gail's a bad influence on her, or is it the other way around? What about "Digger" on the other side? (No comment).*



MARY McDONALD

*Her home is Markstay, but North Bay feels more like it. She's a terrific grade one teacher and hopes to go on to primary methods.*



MERLIE McISAAC

*Creighton Mine's loss is our gain. Merlie is a quiet gal, but don't let her fool you! She's loads of fun.*



MARY MELESKY

*This Kirkland girl is the keen scholar with the leaky pen. She can always be counted upon to pull up the class average.*





# North Bay Teachers' College



DONNA METELNICK

*Not Fort William, but Port Arthur! All she needs is a monkey with a tin cup and her fortune is made. A nice girl from a nice city (so she says). Marg doesn't agree with her.*



DEANNA MILLER

*Deanna's from Levack. She takes her work seriously, and is a lot of fun to have around. She's an ardent bowler, sings in the choir and she plays anything when she has time.*



JOY MILLER

*Trips home to Timmins keep this girl busy and tired. She has a terrific sense of humour and keeps the home economics class hopping.*



JEAN MORBIN

*Lively's not enough for this girl, she wants to go to Labrador! No matter where she does go, we're sure she'll be a success.*



(MRS.) MARIE MYERS

*She left her home in South Porcupine to try her hand at teaching. A terror in the gym, it's a lucky class that gets her next year.*



ROY OSBERG

*This North Bay boy is a married man, so hands off, girls! Ambition is not lacking here. Roy is one of the basketball stars.*

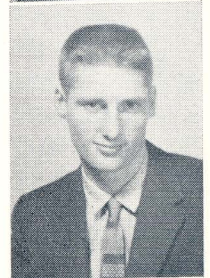
MERILYN MICKELSON

*The girl with the portable address, "Have suitcases, will move". No doubt she will make an excellent primary teacher back home in Port Arthur.*



HENRY MILLER

*Henry's home is Crozier, but his interests are in that Porcupine girl from form one. His two years of teaching make him an experienced man.*



EILA MINKKILA

*A talented pianist from Sudbury, Eila was our Students' Council representative. This easy-going girl is bound to be an excellent teacher.*



COLLEEN MURPHY

*North Bay is Murph's home. She surprised us all with her nice voice. Next stop is Elliot Lake.*



MARGARET MYLLYNEN

*Marg calls Nairn Centre home. Nothing is too difficult for her.*



RAY PEARSON

*Ray comes from Sudbury and that's where he spends most of his weekends.*





# North Bay Teachers' College



ROBERT PLETSCH

*Sundridge is home for Bob. He is Sports Editor of the yearbook and a basketball player. Not only that, he is a good teacher too!*



ALAN THOM

*Al is from Copper Cliff. His subjects are psychology and anything to do with Ungava. He's going to make an interesting and competent teacher.*



GARY WRIGHT

*Gary's home is in Sudbury. He's our Red Cross Representative, and our Quebec ambassador (bilingual).*



GARFIELD YOUNG

*Guy hails from Sault Ste. Marie. He's president of the bowling league and an ardent fisherman. Guy's headed back to the Soo.*



FRANK REICHENAUER

*Frank is from far away Geraldton. He's a quiet guy, but they say looks are deceiving.*



GEORGE WILLET

*Another product of Sault Ste. Marie, George is our Students' Council representative. He is always seen with his better half, who is in this form too.*



FRED YACULA

*The boy from Ansonville who hates to dance. "If only the boys in the pool room could see him now!" According to his sweat-shirt, he's going back to teach the boys big city habits (in the poolroom).*

## GROUP FOUR



JENNIE PATRIQUIN

*Location—Elliot Lake.  
Comment—Smiley!  
Ten Years Hence—Uranium prospector.  
Activities—Basketball, badminton, ping pong.*



MARLENE O'CONNOR

*Location—Copper Cliff.  
Comment—Sleepy-time gal until 10 P.M.  
Ten Years Hence—Dumping slag to get to Europe.  
Activities—Red Cross, badminton, basketball, ping pong, bowling.*



DELLA PHILLIPS

*Location—Holtbyre.  
Comment—"Oh mother, why did you do this to me?"  
Activities—Learning to drive a car.*



# North Bay Teachers' College



VELMA PIDUTTI

Location—Garson.  
 Comment—"Next year I'm saving my money  
 and going to Europe."  
 Ten Years Hence—"Next year I'm saving my  
 money and going to Europe."



DORIS PYOLI

Location—Sudbury.  
 Comment—"Arthur's coming."  
 Ten Years Hence—Tangling with the fascin-  
 ating fours and frustrating fives.  
 Activities—Students' Council, choir, bowling,  
 basketball.



RETA RINALDI

Location—Copper Cliff.  
 Comment—"Hey there, you with the stars in  
 your eyes!"  
 Ten Years Hence—Teaching staff of engi-  
 neering U. of T.  
 Activities—Students' Council, bowling.



BEVERLY ROSS

Location—Sault Ste. Marie.  
 Comment—Ain't misbehaving!  
 Ten Years Hence—Arthur Murray instructor  
 (singing lessons included).  
 Activities—Basketball, badminton.



DORIS RAE SIMMS

Location—Englehart.  
 Comment—You know what I mean.  
 Ten Years Hence—Still teaching.



ANNE SOKOLUK

Location—Kirkland Lake.  
 Comment—Bewitched, bothered and bewildered.  
 Ten Years Hence—Still bewitched—avec 16  
 kids.  
 Activities—Yearbook.

DORIS PURCELL

Location—Sudbury.  
 Comment—Angel in class, but oh boy!  
 Ten Years Hence—Modelling space suits and  
 designing satellites for little green men.  
 Activities—Bowling, choir, basketball, Students'  
 Council.



MARLOE REDDICK

Location—Kapuskasing.  
 Comment—Home sweet home!  
 Ten Years Hence—Owner of a pencil factory.  
 Activities—Basketball, Red Cross, choir.



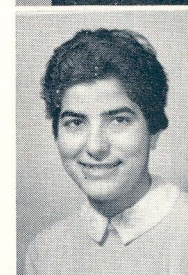
RINA RINALDI

Location—Copper Cliff.  
 Comment—The quieter of the twins?  
 Ten Years Hence—Still putting pennies in her  
 piggy bank to go to Europe.  
 Activities—Choir, yearbook, bowling.



MARGARET SHAMESS

Location—Parry Sound.  
 Comment—Class, this is how you play ping  
 pong!  
 Ten Years Hence—Part owner of the ping  
 pong table.  
 Activities—Basketball, volleyball, choir, bowl-  
 ing.



SANDRA SLOMKE

Location—Gore Bay, Man. Island.  
 Comment—Takes two to tango!  
 Ten Years Hence—Still looking for a partner.  
 Activities—Sleeping.



EDA SPAGNOLO

Location—Timmins.  
 Comment—Quiet and nice.  
 Ten Years Hence—Mother of six.





# North Bay Teachers' College



ELIZABETH STARCOK

Location—Fort William.  
Comment—I am searching.  
Ten Years Hence—Hawaii  
Activities—United Nations, choir.



GLENDA TAYLOR

Location—Port Arthur.  
Comment—Love is a many splendored thing.  
Ten Years Hence—Supporting husband.  
Activities—Basketball, bowling, badminton.



CARLYN TROKE

Location—Kirkland Lake.  
Comment—Butterfly.  
Ten Years Hence—Someone's wife, but which one's?  
Activities—Badminton, bowling, basketball referee.



ELAINE WALFORD

Location—Walford.  
Comment—Don't let the stars get in your eyes!  
Ten Years Hence—Proprietor of a garage selling little red Isettas.  
Activities—Basketball.



PATRICIA WILLIAMSON

Location—Sudbury.  
Comment—For the love of Mike!  
Ten Years Hence—Assistant principal at S.H.S.  
Activities—Bowling, basketball, choir, Students' Council, badminton.



LILLIAN ZOBETZ

Location—The ever growing city of Timmins.  
Comment—She insists she's faithful and true. Was it dusty on the train?  
Ten Years Hence—Helping "someone" look after facts and figures, and, of course, looking after "someone."  
Activity—Bowling.

IVANKA STARK

Location—Kirkland Lake.  
Comment—Hey chummie, put a light in the window!  
Ten Years Hence—Mother of a Hershey hockey team.  
Activities—Basketball, athletic association.



BETTY TRIPLET

Location—Sault Ste. Marie.  
Comment—School days, school days.  
Ten Years Hence—Time alone will tell.  
Activities—Basketball, bowling, badminton.



ANN TURK

Location—Timmins, suburb of South Porcupine.  
Comment—Ma, he's making eyes at me!  
Ten Years Hence—Oh to be single again!  
Activity—Bowling.



SANDRA WENSLEY

Location—Nester Falls.  
Comment—Vive L'amour!  
Ten Years Hence—Une professeur en France.  
Activities—Basketball, bowling.



MARY YURKOVICH

Location—Larder Lake.  
Comment—Beautiful, beautiful brown eyes.  
Ten Years Hence—Touring Europe.  
Activities—Basketball, bowling, choir.



STEPHANIE ZULIANI

Location—South Porcupine, close to Hoyle.  
Comment—"Short Stuff" has changed her tune to "Old Man River".  
Ten Years Hence—Teaching school in an O.N.R. school car.  
Activities—Basketball, bowling (Ladies High Single of 257).





# North Bay Teachers' College

## TWO-YEAR COURSE

### SECOND YEAR

### GROUP FIVE



EDDIE ARCURI

*Eddie Arcuri from Timmins came, First term president brought him fame. With sports, dramatics, (Peggy too), He keeps Group 5 from being blue.*



JOHNEEN BEATON

*Johnneen plans to return to her home town, Sudbury, to teach. We understand she doesn't want to venture too far away from the North Bay Collegiate Staff.*



ADELAIDE BRADT

*Our ever lovin' Adelaide makes frequent trips to a nearby pulp and paper town, (Sturgeon Falls). We suspect that before long she will be a permanent resident there with a new name.*



JOAN GATES

*Joan comes from the Soo. She is an ardent bowling fan and is on the Athletic Council. Her main ambition is to return to Europe for another wonderful holiday.*

JANE ALEXANDER

*Jane, whose home is in Ferris, is a quiet girl . . . at times. Her favourite expression is "Ruth, clean out that locker". She hopes to become a Home Ec. teacher, preferably in her own home.*



NELSON AUGER

*Nels is our happy-go-lucky boy from Timmins. His presence creates that happy atmosphere we all look for. Nels' future looks to be a very happy one, eh Dee!*



HEATHER BEAUCHAMP

*From Sudbury this lady comes sporting a diamond. August will be her fateful month, and in Kingston we find her favourite chum. Heather is a gem of a teacher, and is sparkling at the top of the class.*



DALE BROMLEY

*Dale is from Sudbury but she spends her spare time at "sea". Her better days are a result of news from a certain member of the navy. Dale is 'art editor' of the yearbook.*



DORIS GILLESPIE

*Doris is from Englehart. She is a talented artist and an excellent student. Next year Doris hopes to teach in Kirkland Lake. What's the attraction?*





# North Bay Teachers' College



PATRICIA GORDON

Our little blonde from Coniston has a pleasing personality and pleasant smile. Pat's busy with square-dancing and trying to decide where to teach come September. Her ambition? — 200 in bowling.



HAROLD JOHNSTON

Harold is from Sudbury but owes his heart to a girl in Guelph. No one in College reads Shakespeare worse than he does. Come Monday, he's more dead than alive.



ALICE KOSTELNIK

A product of Geraldton, Al represented us on First Term Students' Council. She made a big hit saying "Me, I mix the soup aujourd'hui", in our assembly. She flaunts a black diamond. Could this be the reason Toronto beckons?



MARTIN LAHTI

Our Finnish "bomber" hails from South Porcupine. Marty intends to specialize in Physical Education in the teaching profession.



BOB MANSON

Bob is from Sault Ste. Marie. He is photography editor for the yearbook. His main hobby, sad to say, seems to be hustling the belles of this fair city.



JOYCE McDONALD

Joyce is a demure little miss from Sudbury. Looks are deceiving, because she's one of our group's live wires. Joyce's ambition is for "a little band of gold" in the not too distant future.

CAROL HARKNESS

Carol's home is Iroquois Falls. Favourite saying is, "My Donnie's far away." Look out Leaside, here she comes.



DELOIS KIRKWOOD

Dee is another girl from Englehart. She made a charming Grecian in our assembly. Delois' other half is in this group as well. Good luck!



FRANK KRZMARICH

"Gutchy" hails from the gold mining town of Schumacher and devotes his summers to digging gold and writing letters to North Carolina.



JOANNE LAPLANTE

Jo is our smiling girl from Sault Ste. Marie. Her happiness radiates our whole class. She is a good friend and is bound to get along anywhere. Good luck, Jo.



JOYCE McDANIEL

From Powassan comes Joyce to try her teaching artistry. A girl of wit and laughter, she's sure to make a hit in all she does. Joyce represented us at the Women Teacher's Federation Conference, in Toronto.



DEANNE NELSON

Melissa's population is now 55 since Deanna has recently taken residence in Picton. She participated in the bowling league and ping pong tournament. There seems to be a strong attraction for Deanna in the Soo!





# North Bay Teachers' College



JACK NEMCHIN

One of the Timmins boys, Jack is one of our hardest workers. His intention is to teach in a country school, for the first year anyway. Jack is vice-president of the United Nations Association.



EUNICE RAY

Eunice comes from Hornepayne. When not home on weekends, she tries to find time to squeeze in assignments. Eunice will make a fine teacher.



ORA SALAVICH

This charming lass comes from the west. She enjoys College life and thinking of home. Her pet peeve is room-mates. Wedding bells ring out in June.



LAURIE TOMNEY

Laurie, whose home is in Jefferson, North Carolina, just couldn't leave the Canadian north. Besides training to become a teacher, her main interests point to matrimony.



GWGLADYS WILLIAMS

Gwladys is from the thriving community of Englehart. She brought some "class" to our group by flying to New York for a few days. A good natured girl, Gwladys will brighten a class next year.

RUTH PRISKE

Ruth is our girl from Bourlamaque, Quebec. Her main ambition is to sing O Canada in French (from a tabletop), in tune ! !



EVELYN REID

Ev comes to us from the Nickel City Capital of the North, Sudbury. Her enthusiasm and high marks rate her as a top student. Her ambition is to teach for a few years, then whatever will be, will be.



JOHN SODEN

From Huntsville comes this red-headed lad, He's never to good, yet never too bad. He keeps ole Group Five from being sad, His ambition is to be a — teacher.



MABEL TRUDEAU

Mabel comes from the little town of Walford. She helps to keep the Bell Telephone in business between the Bay and Espanola. It was a sad lesson when the kitten put his head in the ink well.





# North Bay Teachers' College

## FIRST YEAR GROUP SIX



MARILYN CHRISTENSON

Home Town—Buffalo Ankerite, South Porcupine.  
Pet Aversion—Riding in baggage cars.  
Pet Saying—"Oh garbage!"  
Favourite Pastime—Collecting snaps.  
Ambition—To get to Hornepayne.  
Probable Outcome—Teacher in Hornepayne.  
Activities—Students' Council, United Nations, basketball, badminton.



JANET COLE

Home Town—Matheson.  
Pet Aversion—Noisy girls on the train.  
Pet Saying—"Oh, you're kidding!"  
Favourite Pastime—Talking to anyone who will listen.  
Ambition—Teacher.  
Probable Outcome—Teacher.  
Activities—Students' Council, bowling.



ANNA COOPER

Home Town—Magnetawan.  
Pet Aversion—N.B.T.C.  
Pet Saying—"Was that for tomorrow?"  
Favourite Pastime—4-H club.  
Ambition—Grades 1 and 2.  
Probable Outcome—Olympic skater.  
Activity—Being quiet when not with Helen.



JEAN DALY

Home Town—Ferris.  
Pet Aversion—People who don't bring in pictures for the album.  
Pet Saying—"Did anyone see my Laycock?"  
Favourite Pastime—Sliding down fire-poles.  
Ambition—Teaching health.  
Probable Outcome—Teaching her class ping-pong.  
Activities—Bowling, badminton, Red Cross, choir.



LOIS EDWARDS

Home Town—Pembroke.  
Pet Aversion—Dull blades.  
Pet Saying—"Did anyone see Harold?"  
Favourite Pastime—Walking into the assembly almost on time.  
Ambition—Primary grades.  
Probable Outcome—Master at N.B.T.C.  
Activities—Skating, skating, and talking to her pals.

JANE BRADLEY

Home Town—Sault Ste. Marie.  
Pet Aversion—Masters.  
Pet Saying—"Do we have activity today?"  
Favourite Pastime—Going with Gail to the Arena.  
Ambition—To be a good teacher.  
Probable Outcome—A good teacher.  
Activities—Bowling, badminton.



JO-ANN CLARKE

Home Town—Huntsville.  
Pet Aversion—Phone calls?  
Pet Saying—"Did you see that picture of the thoroughbred?"  
Favourite Pastime—Playing pranks on her room-mate.  
Ambition—To see the world.  
Probable Outcome—Owner of the finest thoroughbred horses you ever did see.  
Activity—Basketball.



HELEN ANNE COLLINS

Home Town—Sault Ste. Marie.  
Pet Aversion—Assignments.  
Pet Saying—"Sounds good."  
Favourite Pastime—Being seen with Anna and Barb.  
Ambition—Grade One teacher.  
Probable Outcome—Figuring out ways to speed up mail delivery.  
Activity—Writing letters.



MIRIAM CORNETT

Home Town—Falconbridge.  
Pet Aversion—Landladies.  
Pet Saying—"Did the second bell go yet?"  
Favourite Pastime—Pestering Bunny.  
Ambition—To pass Teachers' College.  
Probable Outcome—Teaching in Kingston.  
Activities—Badminton, ping pong, writing letters.



JUANITA DAVIS

Home Town—Port Carling.  
Pet Aversion—White boots.  
Pet Saying—"NO, I haven't got that done neither!"  
Favourite Pastime—Going home on weekends.  
Ambition—Gr. 2.  
Probable Outcome—Driving bus loads of Normalites home on Fridays.  
Activity—Laughing at your jokes.



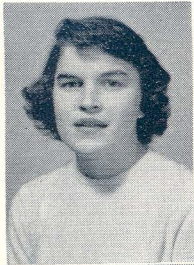
ROBERT FERA

Home Town—Little place with the big stacks (Coniston).  
Pet Aversion—Honour weeks.  
Pet Saying—"Got a letter Helen?"  
Favourite Pastime—Studying and Marilyn.  
Activities—Treasurer of S.C., bowling.  
Ambition—Grade 6.  
Probable Outcome—Providing rides for stranded students after a week of teaching.





# North Bay Teachers' College



JEAN GALBRAITH

Home Town—Sudbury.  
 Pet Aversion—Monday through to Friday.  
 Pet Saying—"Pardon, I didn't hear the question."  
 Favourite Pastime—Being friendly and lovable.  
 Ambition—A teacher ???  
 Probable Outcome—To be on the first flight to the moon.  
 Activities—Boring room-mates, forgetting textbooks.



TELLERVO HANNAKAINEN

Home Town—Kirkland Lake.  
 Pet Aversion—Names that rhyme.  
 Pet Saying—"Is anyone going to Toronto this weekend?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Going to Toronto on weekends.  
 Ambition—To have all her work done ahead of the deadline.  
 Probable Outcome—Inspiring her children to go to T.C.  
 Activity—Typing for the yearbook.



LILA HILL

Home Town—Timmins.  
 Pet Aversion—Getting unsigned letters in the mail.  
 Pet Saying—"Let's go back to the baggage car, Jan."  
 Favourite Pastime—Answering with a laugh in Arithmetic class.  
 Ambition—Grade three.  
 Probable Outcome—Taking charge of Teddy Bears.  
 Activities—Joking, badminton, basketball and bowling.



BADEN JOHNS

Home Town—Huntsville.  
 Pet Aversion—Eating.  
 Pet Saying—"What's it like to be a hustler?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Finding an answer to his question.  
 Ambition—Gr. 8 in Timmins.  
 Probable Outcome—Marriage and sons.  
 Activities—Bowling, basketball, Athletic Council (President).



BETH KELLY

Home Town—R.C.A.F., North Bay, formerly of Toronto.  
 Pet Aversion—Soo Greyhounds and Sudbury Wolves.  
 Pet Saying—"He scored two goals last night."  
 Favourite Pastime—Jam sessions in Sudbury.  
 Ambition—Gr. Three in the Bay.  
 Probable Outcome—Coach for the Trappers.  
 Activities—Hockey games, reading the sports page of the papers.



LINN LAKANEN

Home Town—Timmins.  
 Pet Aversion—Guess?  
 Pet Saying—"Where do we go next?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Being quiet in school, but outside, oh boy!  
 Ambition—School "Marm" in Timmins.  
 Probable Outcome—Child psychologist.  
 Activities—Helping others when they ask for help.

IRENE HALVERSON

Home Town—North Bay.  
 Pet Aversion—Noisy classes.  
 Pet Saying—"When is that assignment due?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Amusing children.  
 Ambition—To travel the Trans-Siberian railway.  
 Probable Outcome—Entertainment convener for an orphanage.  
 Activities—Playing the piano, listening to others.



LIZ HEGLER

Home Town—Atikokan.  
 Pet Aversion—No mail (and that is spelled with an ail, not ale).  
 Pet Saying—"Not very stupid!"  
 Favourite Pastime—Talking about the Ontario Hydro.  
 Ambition—Grade One.  
 Probable Outcome—Time alone will tell.  
 Activities—Yearbook, Athletic Council, bowling, basketball.



MARY HUNTER

Home Town—Burk's Falls.  
 Pet Aversion—Red hair.  
 Pet Saying—"Well, I guess!"  
 Favourite Pastime—Practising the piano.  
 Ambition—Primary Grades.  
 Probable Outcome—Connected in some way with the Telephone Co.  
 Activities—Basketball, badminton.



DIANE JOHNSON

Home Town—Geraldton.  
 Pet Aversion—Writing letters.  
 Pet Saying—"That there . . . y'know."  
 Favourite Pastime—Writing letters.  
 Ambition—Teacher of the deaf and mute children.  
 Probable Outcome—A nurse at Knob Lake in Pakistan.  
 Activities—Reading, talking, writing letters.



DORIS KIEHNA

Home Town—Englehart.  
 Pet Aversion—Watching the O.N.R. lose the hockey games.  
 Pet Saying—"Well, I never . . ."  
 Favourite Pastime—Like most others, writing long, long letters.  
 Ambition—Primary grades near North Bay.  
 Probable Outcome—Primary grades in Englehart.



BONNIE LAPRADE

Home Town—Port Arthur (for the time being).  
 Pet Aversion—Certain letters in the mail from a certain male.  
 Pet Saying—"Liz, I got another letter today."  
 Favourite Pastime—Making phone calls home.  
 Ambition—Grade two.  
 Probable Outcome—Champion of "Ches."  
 Activities—Bowling, basketball.





# North Bay Teachers' College



BARBARA LENNIE

Home Town—Garson Mine.  
 Pet Aversion—Bonnie.  
 Pet Saying—"Must be nice!"  
 Favourite Pastime—Talking on the phone when not out with you know who.  
 Ambition—Grade three.  
 Probable Outcome—Housewife.  
 Activities—Answering that familiar RING of the little black communication instrument.



MARGARET MacKAY

Home Town—Sudbury.  
 Pet Aversion—Trappers.  
 Pet Saying—"You're kidding!"  
 Favourite Pastime—Cheering for the Sudbury Wolves at Trappers games.  
 Ambition—To see the world in 80 days.  
 Probable Outcome—To see the world in 81 days.  
 Activities—Badminton, volleyball.



CHARLOTTE McCULLOUGH

Home Town—New Liskeard.  
 Pet Aversion—J.M.  
 Pet Saying—"I wish I had the car!"  
 Favourite Pastime—Talking about her pet aversion.  
 Ambition—To visit Paris and all the Frenchmen.  
 Probable Outcome—You guessed it!



LANE MORRISON

Home Town—North Bay.  
 Pet Aversion—People who won't laugh at her jokes.  
 Pet Saying—"Anyone going to Kingston for the formal?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Answering the postman's knock.  
 Ambition—Not to be just a teacher, but a good teacher.  
 Probable Outcome—Engineering.  
 Activities—Psychology discussions.



PATRICIA RATUSKI

Home Town—Kenora.  
 Pet Aversion—P.E.  
 Pet Saying—"I'll see you at the Chicago."  
 Favourite Pastime—Pestering Alice.  
 Ambition—To teach in Florida.  
 Probable Outcome—Two rings, instead of just one.  
 Activities—Walking uptown, writing letters.



BARBARA ROBB

Home Town—Emsdale.  
 Pet Aversion—Boarding houses.  
 Pet Saying—"All right, where's the books?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Dancing or going home on weekends.  
 Ambition—To be a school teacher.  
 Probable Outcome—Mother of twins.  
 Activity—Basketball.

JOHN MacDONALD

Home Town—Kapuskasing.  
 Pet Aversion—From 8:45 a.m. to 3:55 p.m.  
 Pet Saying—"I'll never tell."  
 Favourite Pastime—Talking about what he'll never tell.  
 Ambition—Senior grades in the north.  
 Activities—He'll never tell.



GLENDA McKELVIE

Home Town—North Bay.  
 Pet Aversion—Charlotte.  
 Pet Saying—"Going to the Chicago at 4?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Writing letters to Connie.  
 Ambition—To settle down in Sudbury.  
 Probable Outcome—A band of gold.  
 Activity—Making concrete material.



STELLA MIZUIK

Home Town—Sudbury.  
 Pet Aversion—Short hair.  
 Pet Saying—"But I don't understand. Explain it to me please."  
 Favourite Pastime—Bill.  
 Ambition—Grade five.  
 Probable Outcome—Concert pianist (? ?)  
 Activity—Basketball (referee and player).



WALTER PERRAULT

Home Town—Britt.  
 Pet Aversion—All coloured suits, except black.  
 Pet Saying—"Don't you think that all the extenuating circumstances . . . ?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Class discussions.  
 Ambition—Senior grades.  
 Probable Outcome—Leading M.P.  
 Activities—Basketball, bowling, badminton, choir.



BOB REEVES

Home Town—Sudbury.  
 Pet Aversion—Poor guitarists.  
 Pet Saying—"Sir, may I teach at Brunel No. 6 for the next week?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Playing his electric guitar (which he does well).  
 Ambition—Senior grades.  
 Probable Outcome—Another Ray Price.  
 Activities—Choir, basketball, bowling.



GAIL ROBERTS

Home Town—Sault Ste. Marie.  
 Pet Aversion—North Bay Trappers.  
 Pet Saying—"Jane, let's go to the A.P. after four."  
 Favourite Pastime—Shopping in the A.P., but not for food.  
 Ambition—A teacher.  
 Probable Outcome—Teaching the four J's.  
 Activities—Bud, bowling, basketball.





# North Bay Teachers' College



SHIRLEY RUSSELL

Home Town—Fort Frances.  
 Pet Aversion—Walking to the college.  
 Pet Saying—"Tarnation, thunderation, and frustration!"  
 Favourite Pastime—Photography.  
 Ambition—To teach at home.  
 Probable Outcome—Concert violinist at Massey Hall.  
 Activities—Choir, bowling.



BARBARA SKOTHEIM

Home Town—Geraldton.  
 Pet Aversion—Weeks of teaching.  
 Pet Saying—"Frankie dah'ling!"  
 Favourite Pastime—Her pet saying.  
 Ambition—To become a physical education instructor.  
 Probable Outcome—Change in her initial to B.R.  
 Activities—Being herself, dancing.



ALEX TIMMINS

Home Town—Kirkland Lake.  
 Pet Aversion—Week days.  
 Pet Saying—"Yes, all the humour is taken care of."  
 Favourite Pastime—Weekend trips.  
 Ambition—To teach at home.  
 Probable Outcome—To teach his sons manners at home.  
 Activities—Basketball, bowling, Red Cross, yearbook.



TEMYANA VELYAN

Home Town—Geraldton.  
 Pet Aversion—Brown hair.  
 Pet Saying—"You know what I mean, aye?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Playing the piano.  
 Ambition—To teach in the Anglican missions of Japan.  
 Probable Outcome—To see the world by jet.  
 Activities—Piano playing in assemblies. Writing a short letter of 11 pages.

EDNA SASNAUSKAS

Home Town—Geraldton.  
 Pet Aversion—Subject matter.  
 Pet Saying—"Puff, puff) First bell gone yet?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Counting the days until May 16.  
 Ambition—To teach in Geraldton.  
 Probable Outcome—To be married in Geraldton.  
 Activities—Letter writing, choir.



KATHY SPACKMAN

Home Town—Timmins.  
 Pet Aversion—Letter writing.  
 Pet Saying—"A whole host of ideas."  
 Favourite Pastime—Reading her mail.  
 Ambition—Married teacher.  
 Probable Outcome—Teacher and housewife.  
 Activities—Choir, bowling.



JOYCE TODERICK

Home Town—Azilda.  
 Pet Aversion—Everyone except B.B.  
 Pet Saying—"What assignment?"  
 Favourite Pastime—Mailing letters marked B.B.  
 Ambition—To combine successfully marriage and teaching.  
 Probable Outcome—Achievement of her ambition.  
 Activity—Choir.



BERNICE WHITMAN

Home Town—Falconbridge.  
 Pet Aversion—Waiting.  
 Pet Saying—"Well, of course!"  
 Favourite Pastime—Salmon.  
 Ambition—Grade 6.  
 Probable Outcome—Landing a big one (salmon, that is).  
 Activity—Honour weeks.



## COMPLETING COURSE

### GROUP SEVEN

GLADYS ALLAN

Gladys is a quiet, cheerful student who hails from Barrie Island on Manitoulin Island. Her hobby is hiking in the summer. Her favourite expression is "Oh sure!" Her ambition is to go around the world. Wish you lots of luck Gladys.





# North Bay Teachers' College



ELAINE ARMSTRONG

Elaine hails from Sault Ste. Marie. She took an active part in basketball, bowling, United Nations Organization, Athletic Association, volleyball and ping pong. Her favourite saying is "You know it's ballyhoo!"



SHELVA BEHARRIELL

Shelva's home town was Thessalon, but now it's Elliot Lake. She was quite peeved when the long-distance telephone rates went up, but is quite happy as long as the line from the Thessalon Dairy is clear.



KATHLEEN DEVLIN

Kay hails from O'Brien Mines. (where's that?) but her heart's in Sault Ste. Marie. She bowls, plays badminton and is an ardent hockey fan.



THERESA DUFF

Theresa hails from Kirkland Lake. She took an active part in basketball and bowling.



EILEEN FITZMAURICE

Eileen is secretary of the Students' Council, captain of the Wrestlers and on the all-star team. She plans to teach in her home town, Fort William. Her main interests are in Arnstein.



(MRS.) HELEN FOSTER

Helen hails from Sault Ste. Marie. Her ambitions are to get home every weekend and to keep Mr. Husband laughing. She is a member of the United Nations and plays basketball.

ELSPETH ATKINSON

Bette hails from Sudbury. She's an ardent basketball player as well as being our Student Council Representative. Her pet peeve is the distance between North Bay and Elliot Lake. Wonder what the big attraction is Bette?



JEAN BESWITHERICK

Jean hails from New Liskeard. She takes part in the United Nations and bowling. Her ambition is to teach in Cooksville.



SHEILA DONALDSON

Sheila's home town is Devlin, but she has a definite interest in the Lakehead. Her favourite saying every Wednesday is "Guess what girls, I got a letter!"



ROSE MARIE ESPOSTI

Another of the Lakehead girls, Rosie burns up that excess energy on the bowling alley. Her quiet manner is sure to captivate all her future classes. Her main interest is in Cold Lake, Alberta.



BECKY FLEMING

Becky is from Fort William and you'd never know she was so small by the amount of noise she makes. She hopes to teach primary grades at home. She has other plans too—"Those Wedding Bells."



CARMELITA FOX

From Kabone, on Manitoulin Island, Carmelita enjoys reading Shakespeare and has a keen interest in Geography. She hopes to teach in New Liskeard.





# North Bay Teachers' College



RITA GILBERT

Rita's home town is Missanabie, near Chapleau. Her favourite sport is basketball and pet saying is "Are you a doll!" Rita hopes to teach in Chapleau.



ANN HAHR

Ann is our bundle of joy from Fort Frances. She's captain of West House and a guard on the all-stars. Ann sings in the choir and has been known to knock over a few pins in the bowling league.



CLARANNE HILDERLEY

This happy girl hails from Sault Ste. Marie. Her time is spent in choir, bowling, basketball, and taking that long ride to Toronto.



SHEILA HUGHES

Sheila, who hails from Kirkland Lake, plays basketball for East House. Those Irish eyes of hers are just as puzzling as her questions (Oh, why don't they understand?) Sheila's ambition is to learn to skate.



NORA ANN KELLY

Nora Ann hails from this fair city of North Bay. She loves skiing and is on the bowling team for the school. Her ambition is to buy a car and travel. Her favourite saying is "I just can't understand it!"



DONNA McGAUGHEY

Donna hails from Little Current and is one of the intellectuals of our group. She tends to like cowboy music, but one of her other favourites is "You Bug Me Baby".



VIOLET GILES

Vi is from Atikokan, the Home of Steep Rock Iron Mines. Her favourite saying is "Smile!" She wants to teach in a mission up north, or become an exchange teacher.



JEAN HANSON

Jean's from South River and is Secretary-Treasurer of the U.N., librarian for school choir, a member of the Red Cross and of the bowling team. Her favourite saying is "Oh land!"



IRENE HILL

This girl enjoys badminton and volleyball, however knitting and fancy work take up part of her spare time.



GRACE JOSEPHSON

Grace is from Fort William and takes part in choir, basketball, and the yearbook. Her ambition is to be a housewife. Her favourite expression is "Oh rats!"



(MRS.) GAIL KOSKI

A real ball of fire, Gail certainly makes classes lively with her wonderful sense of humour and witty jokes. She bowls, plays basketball, is on the Students' Council, and still finds time to write home to Rainy River.



NORMA McMARTIN

Norma's home town is Mattawa. She is a very shy and quiet gal but well liked by all.



# North Bay Teachers' College



(MRS.) THELMA MENTIS

*Thelma hails from Garson! "True blue" to hubby back home.*



MARIE MORTIMER

*Marie is a fair lass who hails from Thessalon. Her ambition is to teach school in Europe. She'll make some man very happy as we've heard she's already practising the kitchen arts in an apartment (with Shelva).*

BARBARA MERRIFIELD

*This Sault Ste. Marie gal plays basketball, bowls, and is a member of the United Nations. Her favourite saying is "I could just scream!"*



MARTHA NIEMI

*Martha is our sophisticated blonde from Port Arthur whose favourite saying is "I'd rather not, sir". Her ambition is to be a successful teacher, possibly in Europe. What's the attraction?*



DAVID ALLAN

*Atikokan, Ontario*

*Master can opener, is President of second term Student Council. Is an active member in sports and choir. Group 8 would never have survived without their class wit.*



## GROUP EIGHT

EMILE DEGAGNÉ

*Crozier, Ontario*

*This fellow can always be found at the ping-pong table. He also plays hockey. Sorry girls, he's married.*



FRANK DRAPER

*Geraldton, Ontario*

*Silent Slim was greenback collector for first term Students' Council when he wasn't eating. This fine hunk of man could always be heard saying "wanna ride?"*



ELGIN EDDY

*Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario*

*Our lanky sir spends his time collecting poems and pictures. His other precious moments are spent elaborating on the Soo. His favourite expression "You tell me what!"*



RALPH FRABONI

*Cobalt, Ontario*

*Cobalt's Chamber of Commerce. This active fellow is always seen running about for Red Cross or other meetings. He's often heard saying, "Well, I disagree!"*



PETER HUDSON

*North Bay, Ontario*

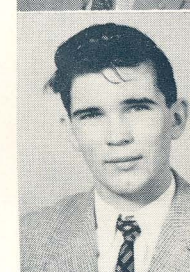
*Our sailor boy will indeed make an excellent teacher. You can find him either asking questions or heading to the shop, while wifey patiently waits at home.*



JOHN KENDRICK

*Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario*

*Is our representative for the Athletic Association and is aiming for Mr. Husband's position, in between trips to the Sault.*





# North Bay Teachers' College



**HARRY McCOMB**  
Fort William, Ontario

*Our redheaded wolf hails from the centre of Canada. You'll find him at the curling rink or bowling alley. How do you like rural schools, Harry?*



**BETTY ANN OLIVER**  
Kirkland Lake, Ontario

*Is proud of her congested rural upbringing. This smiling kid is active in sports and choir. She always beats the bell though how, we don't know.*



**(MRS.) WANDA PAQUETTE**  
Garson, Ontario

*Our child psychologist is a busy little Mrs., interested in sewing and gardening. She keeps trim by bowling and swimming.*



**LOUISE PICCININ**  
Port Arthur, Ontario

*Our dark-haired beauty. Likes accepting long distance phone calls from Fort William. She always exclaims, "Oh, for sure!"*



**LUCILLE POTTER**  
Kakabeka Falls, Ontario

*This young lady hails from the country. She is active in sports and is an ardent Young People's worker. Her favourite saying is "fish-hooks."*



**BETTY ROY**  
Britt, Ontario

*This bright little lass is active in sports and keeps in shape by running for ink. She must be interested in Primary work as she spends much time on Miss Pauli's assignments.*

**BILL MORRISON**  
Port Arthur, Ontario

*Is group 8's penniless play-boy. As well as being on the first term student council, he is active in sports, homework and girls. He is often heard saying, "I have an announcement."*



**JANICE OWEN**  
Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario

*Our sweet, quiet, little girl, really leads an exciting life. Just ask her and she'll say, "I don't know." She has a definite interest in the West.*



**ROSE PATRIE**  
Massey, Ontario

*This home-planner likes to bake, knit, and sew. She is active in bowling, skating and badminton, but is better at side-stepping Mr. Husband's feet.*



**ROSE POGUE**  
Kakabeka Falls, Ontario

*Our farmerette is always busy helping others. How could we manage without her? Any time left is used for studying, eating and sleeping.*



**(MRS.) HARRIET RENAUD**  
Rainy River, Ontario

*Our smiling Mrs. is sports-minded and active in the choir. How does she manage to balance dishes and all her assignments?*



**TAIMI SAARI**  
Mattawa, Ontario

*She says that North Bay is a suburb of Mattawa. She's active in sports and knows all of Mr. Reed's birds. She is often heard saying, "I agree."*





# North Bay Teachers' College



MARGARET SELMAN  
Fort Frances, Ontario

*Our pretty little Miss has a definite interest in form 5. This leaves little time for usual interest in sports. She generally says, "In the Fort we - - - ."*



MARION SIMMS  
Loring, Ontario

*Is our class artist who designed the college crest. If anyone needs a piano accompanist call on our Marion. "Where are you off for next year?"*



SHIRLEY STROM  
Blind River, Ontario

*Is Group 8's nightingale, who participates in the college choir. She also likes to skate. She'll do well in the primary grades in Elliot.*



FRANCIS TAYLOR  
North Bay, Ontario

*In him, group 8 has a Mario Lanza. If he isn't carrying his brief case down the hall, you may be sure that it's in the oven. Francis' spare time is spent on T.V.*



BETTY TURNER  
Port Arthur, Ontario

*Waltzing Matilda is our other member to the last term's Student Council. She is a great organizer and often explains things by saying, "Put the what-cha-ma-call-it on the thing-a-mob-bob."*



GAYE WHITE  
Elliot Lake, Ontario

*Our female athlete. She enjoys going to shows and spends the rest of her leisure time resting. Her favourite saying is "Forget it eh!"*

(MRS.) DIANE SHEWFELT  
Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario

*Who was the lucky fellow who caught our pretty blonde? She is active in bowling and basketball, and very patient with young ones.*



MARION SMITH  
Fort William, Ontario

*Our pert redheaded Miss is active in all sports. She is letting her hair grow long, "Tell me why?" Her favourite saying, "Great minds think alike!"*



ROSIE TANCREDI  
Kapuskasing, Ontario

*Our tiny little miss will make an excellent teacher. She diligently works in between trips to Timmins. She quietly moves from class to class disturbing no one.*



CAULEEN TREMBLAY  
New Liskeard, Ontario

*Our quiet beauty enjoys all sports. Her answers always contribute to the interest of the class. Her panic-stricken cry is "Betty, stop that!"*



KIT WHEELER  
Huntsville, Ontario

*As busy as a beaver with her activities on the yearbook and Red Cross. She was chosen to represent Form 7 and 8 at the Women Teachers' Federation Conference. She still finds time for her curly red hair.*



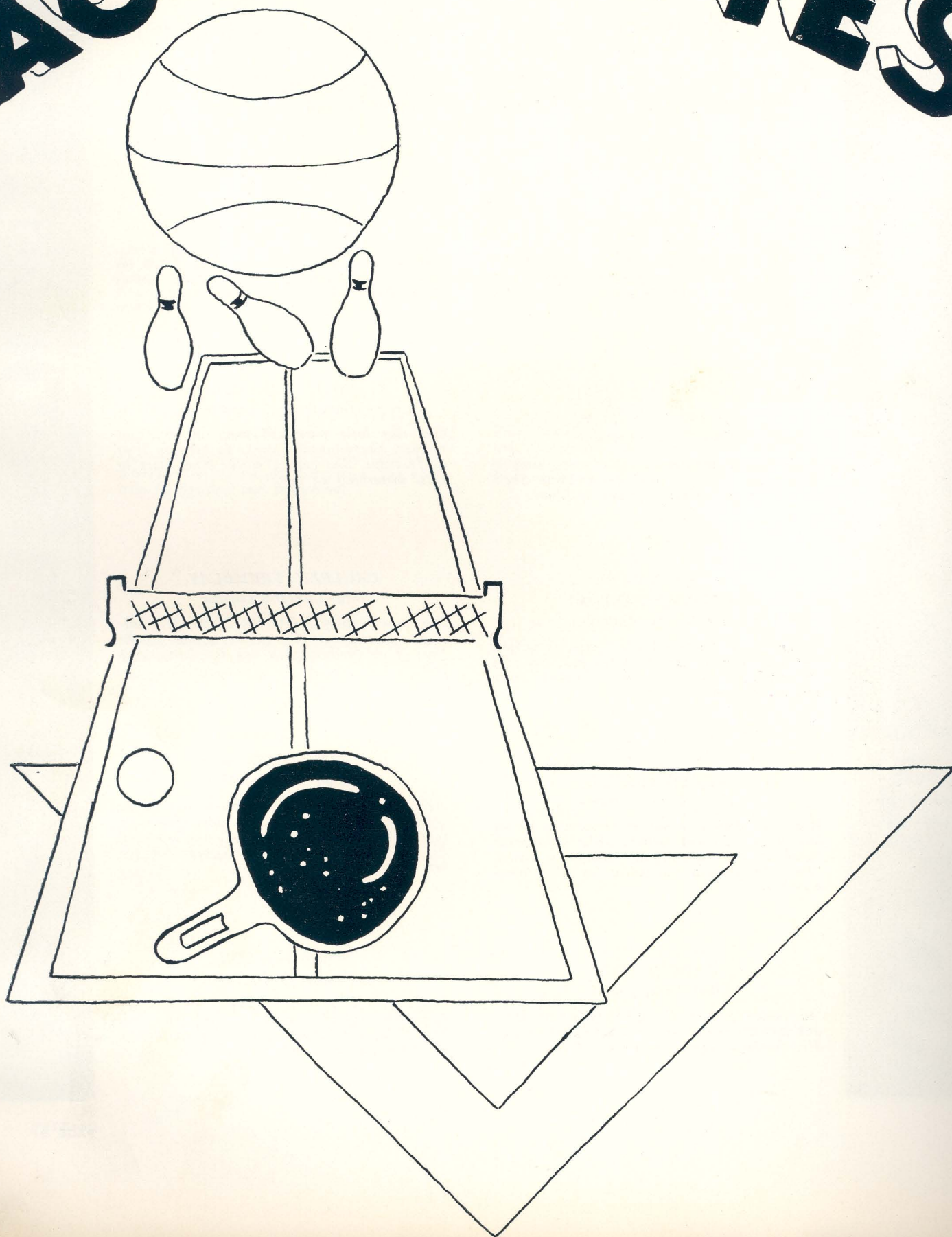
JOAN WILSON  
Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario

*Is active in all sports. She takes part in extra curricular activities such as ping-pong and basketball. She seems to have the misfortune of getting all the grade eight classes.*





# ACTIVITIES





# North Bay Teachers' College



## FIRST TERM STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Back Row—Marilyn Christenson, Alice Kostelniuk, Dr. MacKinnon (Staff Advisor), Reta Rinaldi, Valerie Herbert, Tom Dahl, Mr. Reed (Staff Advisor), Ian MacPhail, Gordon Lessard, Pat Williamson, Bob Reeves, Mrs. Gail Koski.  
Front Row—Frank Draper, (Treasurer), Bill Morrison (Vice-President), Ed Arcuri (President), Nancy Honda (Secretary), Claranne Hilderley, Rosemary Gair.



## SECOND TERM STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Back Row—Doris Pyoli, Frank Krznarich, Bette Atkinson, Dr. MacKinnon (Staff Advisor), Bob Gauthier, Jacqueline Irvine, Betty Turner, Mr. Reed (Staff Advisor), Janet Cole, George Willett, Donna Burton, Carol Ann Gladstone.  
Front Row—Eila Minkkila, Evelyn Reid (Vice-President), David Allan (President), Eileen Fitzmaurice (Secretary), Bob Reeves (Treasurer), Doris Purcell.



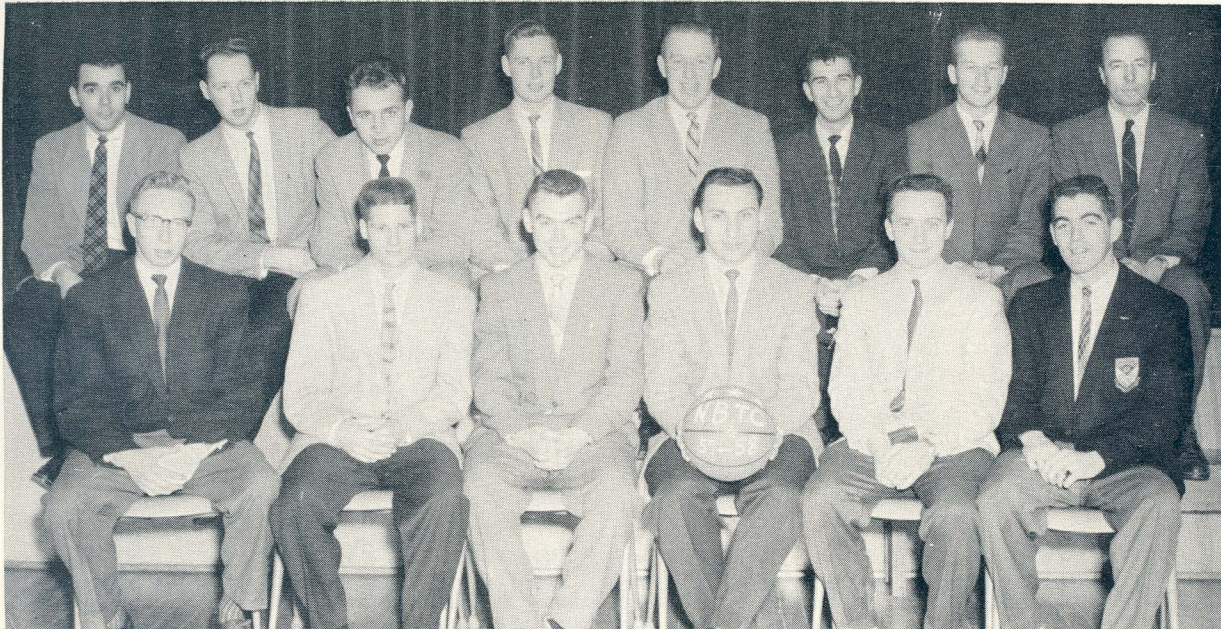
# North Bay Teachers' College



## **GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM**

Back Row—Elaine Armstrong, Pat Williamson, Taimi Saari, Geraldine McCrank, Betty Triplett, Joan Wilson, Marilyn Christenson, Gabrielle White, Mr. Husband (Coach).

Front Row—Joan Dunn, Eileen Fitzmaurice, Ann Hahr, Stella Mizuik, Jacqueline Irvine, Glenda Taylor.



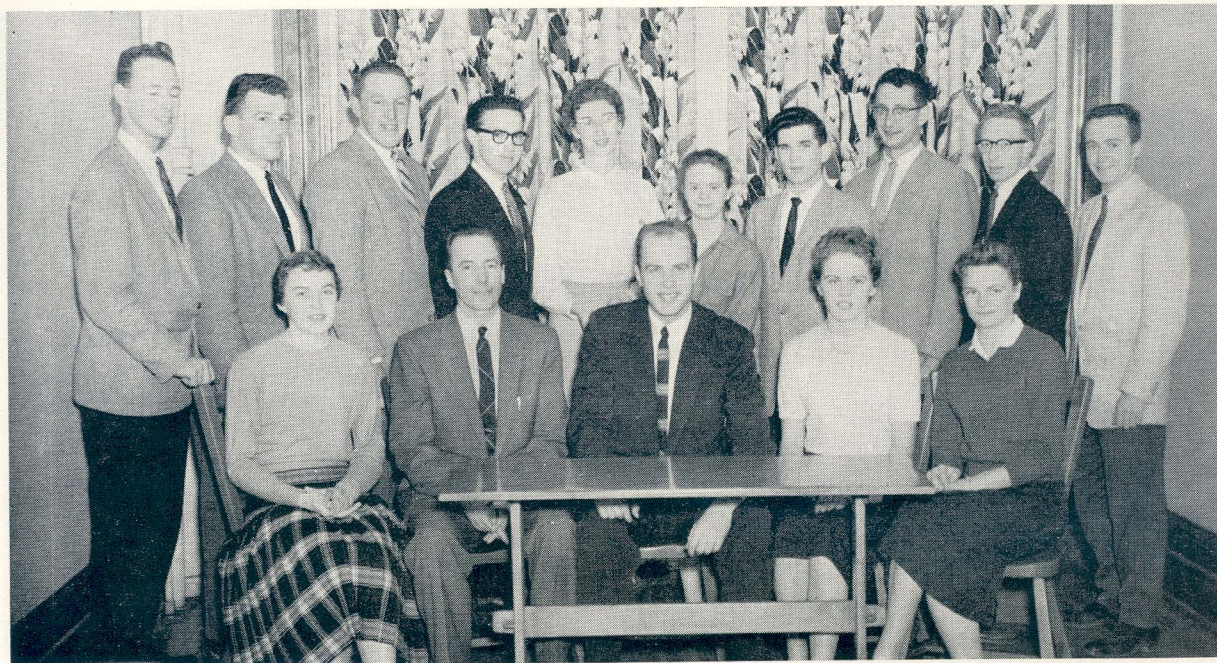
## **BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM**

Back Row—Bill Morrison, Bob Pletsch, Jack Cop, Bob Heino, Roy Osberg (Captain), Ed Arcuri, Harold Johnston, Mr. Husband (Coach).

Front Row—John Soden, Henry Miller, Dick Anderson, Bill Lukan, Dennis Draves, Bob Manson.



# North Bay Teachers' College



## ATHLETIC COUNCIL EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Bob Pletsch, Peter Hudson, Roy Osberg, Guy Young, Elaine Armstrong, Joan Gates, John Kendrick, Fred Yacula, John Soden, Dennis Draves.

Front Row—Ivanka Stark, Mr. Husband (Staff Advisor), Baden Johns (President), Shirley Cameron, Liz Hegler.



## RED CROSS EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Alex Timmins, Mary McDonald, Katherine Wheeler, Helen Kereliuk, Ora Salavich, Joyce McDaniel, Jean Daly, Mary Ciccì, Marlene O'Connor, Gary Wright.

Front Row—Miss W. Pauli (Staff Advisor), Patricia Gervais (Secretary), Dena Mayhew (President), Ralph Fraboni (Treasurer), Jean Hanson.

Absent—Marloe Reddick (Circulation Manager).



# North Bay Teachers' College



## UNITED NATIONS ASSOCIATION

Back Row—Tom Dahl, Ian MacPhail, Shirley Cameron, Elaine Armstrong, Valerie Herbert, Robert Gauthier, Janice Buset, Mrs. Helen Foster, Donna Burton, Robert Pletsch, Mr. Deyell (Staff Advisor).  
Front Row—Jack Nemchin (Vice-President), Carol Harkness (President), Jean Hanson (Secretary-Treasurer).



## TEACHERS' CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Caulleen Tremblay, Jean Hanson (Publicity-Convenor), Richard Boehme, Jean Beswitherick.  
Front Row—Johnneen Beaton, Shirley Cameron (President), Ken Barron (Secretary).



# North Bay Teachers' College



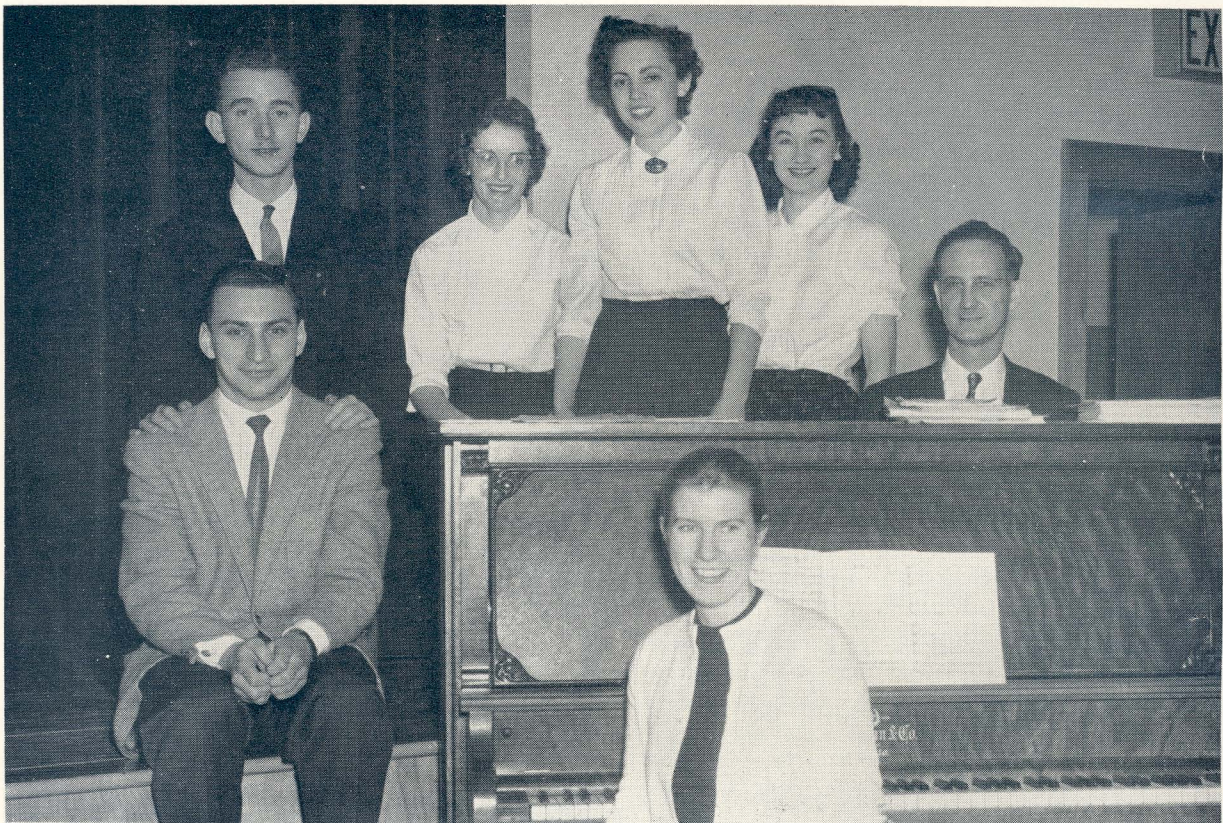
## N.B.T.C. CHOIR

Back Row—Henry Drysch, Gordon Lessard, David Allan, William Lukan, Francis Taylor, Richard Boehme, Mr. M. J. Curtis (Director), Robert Gauthier, Vernon Loyst, Walter Perrault, Robert Reeves, Emile Degagné, Harold Johnston, Richard Anderson.

Third Row—Margaret Shamess, Iris MacDonald, Gail Koski, Patricia Williamson, Margaret McLaren, Mary Yurkovich, Mary McDonald, Deanna Miller, Betty Ann Oliver, Harriet Renaud, Sheila Donaldson, Ann Hahr, Joyce Ferguson, Nicolene Haggerty, Mary Cicci.

Second Row—Merilyn Mickelson, Joy Miller, Doris Pyoli, Irene Halverson, Aileen Maki, Anita Huhtala, Doris Purcell, Shirley Russel, Betty Turner, Annmargaret Breiland, Shirley Cameron, Claranne Hilderly, Jean Hanson.

Front Row—Valerie Herbert, Janice Buset, Kathleen Spackman, Joyce Toderick, Patricia Gervais, Margaret Myllynen, Jean Morbin, Shirley Strom, Edna Sasnauskas, Elizabeth Starcock, Louise Piccinin, Mary Melesky, Eila Minkkila (Pianist).



## CHOIR EXECUTIVE

Back Row—Francis Taylor (President), Jean Hanson (Librarian), Joyce Ferguson (Accompanist), Nicolene Haggerty (Secretary-Treasurer), Mr. Curtis (Choir Director).

Front Row—Bill Lukan (Vice-President), Eila Minkkila (Accompanist).



## FIRST TERM COUNCIL

With the first week over, the new Student's Council met to make plans for the busy term ahead.

One of the council's first achievements was that of the Remembrance Day Programme. This was carried out in a very fitting atmosphere for the occasion.

During the term, the ordering of college rings, pins, crests and Christmas cards was arranged. Feeling the Common Room needed something to make it more cheerful, the council purchased a bright, modern picture for the wall. Ash receptacles were also purchased and signs were posted to promote cleanliness.

Social events included the Hallowe'en Masquerade, Calypso Night and many open houses. The Christmas Formal, which was held in the college auditorium, was well attended. The gay decorations consisted of Christmas trees, streamers and a revolving?? "satellite" helped to make this last event of the term a success.

Without the expert guidance of Dr. MacKinnon all of this would not have been possible so, at this time, we would like to extend our thanks to him.

—GAIL KOSKI

## SECOND TERM COUNCIL

On the completion of a job well done in the year 1957, the First Term Council retired to make room for the functioning of a newly elected group.

The desire of the Second Term Council was to assist the students of N.B.T.C. arrange assemblies, plan social activities and organize our trip to Ottawa.

Socially there was dancing, entertainment and refreshments on various Friday nights. There was square dancing to an expert caller at Western Hoe-down. Remember the skit at the Valentine Dance which included a special star? Also the biggest social event of the year, our May party was staged—under water no less!

Looking back over our term of office, we experience a deep sense of pride and gratitude, that we should have been chosen to serve our school in this capacity. The co-operation of our fellow students has been appreciated and it would be an omission on our part, should we say, that without the capable guidance of Dr. MacKinnon, our task would have been a much more difficult and a less successful one.

—BETTE ATKINSON

## UNITED NATIONS CLUB

The United Nations Club in the Teachers' College is a part of the North Bay Branch of the United Nations Association in Canada. Our club was organized for the season early in October.

On October 24th, United Nations Day, we were invited, along with other members of the North Bay Branch, to a Civic Dinner of the Twelfth Anniversary of United Nations. The speaker was Miss Kathleen Bowly, National Secretary of U.N.A. in Canada. Francis Taylor sang "One World" accompanied by Ann Dicker. A United Nations flag was presented by Mayor Dickerson and now is displayed in the Teachers' College.

Other interesting activities of the Club included the showing of United Nations films and film strips. At Hallowe'en we raised nearly \$25.00 for U.N.I. C.C.F. and U.N.I.C.C.F. cards were sold in the college. Visual aids for teaching about the United Nations were loaned to the student teachers. Another interesting event was the Rotary Essay Contest, written on various United Nations topics.

The January meeting was addressed by Herbert A. Mowat.

Our club expresses thanks to the Business and Professional Womens' Club for sending one of our members to the session at Queen's University.

The executive would like to thank all the members for their hard work and support and especially Mr. Deyell for much help without which our success would not have been so great.

## RESUME OF THE SPORTS YEAR

The past sports year at N.B.T.C. has been a very successful one. I would like to list the highlights of this successful year.

Both a ladies' and a mens' tournament were held in ping-pong. These were organized and handled very capably by John Soden. The final winners were Elaine Armstrong and Emile DeGagné.

Many Tuesday evenings throughout the year the badminton enthusiasts, under the direction and guidance of Mr. McClure had an opportunity to wield a racket. Thanks to his help and the planning of the Club's executive these evenings of badminton have been thoroughly enjoyed by all who participated.

Many students have enjoyed the bowling this year due to the splendid work done by Guy Young in organizing the schedule and keeping things rolling.

Girls' and boys' basketball attracted great numbers of students. Convenors for the basketball were Elizabeth Hegler and Bob Pletsch.

A school skating party was held on Monday evening, March 3rd. The large turnout of over one hundred and fifty students and friends made this party the sports highlight of the year. Special thanks must go to both Peter Hudson and Fred Yacula who were in charge of the evening's programme of skating and broomball. In the broomball tournament the competition was close and two teams, one from the South under Dennis Draves, and another from the West under captain, Jack Cop, played to a score-tie in the final game.

In my capacity as President of the Athletic Association I would like to thank all the members of the Association and Mr. Husband, for their fine work and great help in making this school sports year a great success.

—BADEN JOHNS

## MEN'S BASKETBALL

Men's Basketball this year formed a large part of the full and enjoyable sports programme set up under the direction of the Athletic Association. Besides a house-league consisting of four teams: South, Centre, East and West representing the four general geographical areas from which students come to N.B.T.C., we had an all-star men's team which represented the College.

The House-League games held on designated Thursday evenings at the Algonquin Composite gymnasium were a source of some rousing and I might add physically exhausting exhibitions. In the final analysis it was the Centre House team under the inspired leadership of Bill Lukan which emerged, the undefeated winner.

The men's team representing the College played several exhibition games with such teams as the senior and junior teams from Algonquin Composite, the Scollard Hall seniors, Brown's Furs, and a team from the R.C.A.F. base. Some of these games were won. Some were not. However, all of the games were a source of pleasure for those participating and I am sure they will remember with pleasure the good times spent in competition.

—BOB PLETSCH

## BOWLING, 1957-58

Once again this year bowling has attracted by far the largest number of students. There are twenty teams in the league; eight from Centre House, six from West House, four from East House, and two from South House. The teams bowl Tuesdays and Thursdays after four during the weeks the College is in session. The West House teams have proven to be the strongest, holding at present, four out of the first five positions. The Weasels are currently leading the league by a slim margin.



# North Bay Teachers' College

## Teachers' Christian Fellowship

The Teachers' Christian Fellowship is a group of students who join together each Monday at 12:30 P.M. to worship God and to study His word. The basic purpose of this group is to know the Lord Jesus Christ in a more intimate way and to make Him known. We are interested in suggested ways of applying our Christian faith in the teaching profession in a more meaningful fashion.

The group sponsored a carol sing at Christmas and has active discussions as we study the Bible each week.

The assistance of Miss Betty Nelson as sponsor has been very much appreciated.

The executive is as follows:

President ..... Shirley Cameron  
Secretary ..... Ken Barron  
Publicity Convenor ..... Jean Hanson

—SHIRLEY CAMERON

## JUNIOR RED CROSS

The N.B.T.C. branch of the Junior Red Cross held its first meeting on Monday, October 7, 1957 for the election of new officers. Holding the positions of President, Secretary, and Treasurer are: Deana Mayhew, Patricia Gervais, and Ralph Fraboni.

On Friday, January 24, 1958, we held an auction sale. The contributions of the student body made the undertaking not only profitable, but also amusing. The major project for this year is the making of a return album for the Teachers' College at Johannesburg, South Africa. Pictures, snaps, editorials, articles, and descriptive essays concerning the scientific, geographical, governing, social, and industrial aspects of Northern Ontario will fill the album. Collecting and arranging this material are: Jean Hanson, Jean Daly, and Alex Timmins.

—PATRICIA GERVAIS

## GIRLS' BASKETBALL

An enthusiastic group turned out at the beginning of the year to choose house captains from each of these houses — west, east, center, and south. A representative to the Athletic Council was also elected. The house captains chose teams from players within their house. Every Thursday evening six of these teams played three rigorous games at the collegiate gym. Volunteer girl referees and Mr. Husband supervised these games.

A highlight of the year was the choosing of an all-star team to play a team from the collegiate. Even though the girls were defeated they deserve credit for their co-operation and sportsmanship.

Special thanks goes to Mr. Husband for his invaluable assistance through the year.

—LIZ HEGLER

## N.B.T.C. CHOIR

The only sound to disturb the quiet of the assembly hall was the rattle of the windows. The hushed audience at the Christmas Assembly turned all eyes in the direction of the stage, for the 1957-58 edition of the N.B.T.C. Choir was about to make its debut.

This was only the first of many successful activities carried out by the choir. On February 2, we appeared on "The Silver Lining Show" on CKGN television. During Education Week, the choir made a second appearance on T.V. and on February 14, ventured to Sudbury for the Music Festival.

The choir executive consisted of: Francis Taylor, President; Bill Lukan, Vice President; Nicolene Haggerty, Secretary Treasurer; Jean Hanson, Librarian; and Eila Minkkila and Joyce Ferguson, our ever-ready accompanists.

All choir members wish to express their sincere appreciation to Mr. Curtis for his patience and the work he put into the choir.

—NICOLENE HAGGERTY



## RETIREMENT

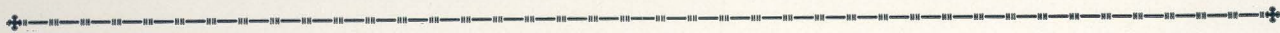
Having completed more than thirty years of continuous service at the North Bay Teachers' College, Miss K. McCubbin retired on September 30, 1957.

Her charming smile and willing helpfulness will long be remembered by the many students who attended the school during this period. Although we were privileged to know Miss McCubbin for only one short month, her kindness toward us made our adjustment at N.B.T.C. much easier.

In appreciation of her services, Miss McCubbin was presented with a television set by Mr. Beacom on behalf of the faculty of the College and last year's student enrollment.

We wish for her, many years of happy retirement.







# North Bay Teachers' College





# North Bay Teachers' College

## *Valedictory Address*



It is with humility that I stand before you tonight with the great honour of delivering the farewell address to our school and teachers.

We first came to Teachers' College a few short months ago from the farms, villages, towns, and cities of this vast land of Northern Ontario. Now with mixed emotions of happiness and sadness we prepare to leave.

Within our numbers were many differences in race and creed; yet we were one — one in our desire to become teachers. Many of us came to the College possessing the frivolity of youth. Now we leave matured, aware of the importance of our profession to the future of this youthful nation.

Early in the fall we took faltering steps through our first single lessons. Then, as the year progressed, we gained confidence and polish.

It would be unfair for us to say that this new-found confidence was brought about only by the practice we received by teaching. The practice teachers must receive a great deal of credit for our improvement. With their past experience in teaching they saw our faults, helped us to correct them, and offered suggestions for further improvements.

Our Principal, Mr. Beacom, and the members of his staff have played a most vital role in our growth as teachers. Obviously having our interests at heart, they have guided us, steering us away from the many pitfalls into which we might have stumbled. Another important aspect of our masters' aid was the encouragement they gave us when we became depressed with our burdens of study and teaching. To Mr. Beacom and the staff go our deepest, heartfelt thanks. We shall forever be in their debt.

No message of thanks would be complete without a mention of the Clergy who gave us our Religious Instruction. Through this instruction our own spiritual needs were nourished and we were made aware of our responsibilities towards the spiritual growth of the pupils we shall be teaching. To the Clergy we say, "Thank you."

Our school year has not been all work and no play. Within the first few weeks we enjoyed a playday planned by the staff. In this day of games, we put aside our longings for home and friends. Instead, we made new friendships that grew and were strengthened by the informal dances, the bowling league, the Ottawa trip — friendships that will never die.

Thus, our school year draws to a close. It will end but never be forgotten.

We may never meet again as a class, but perhaps a retrospect will bring back fond memories of this year.

As we set out in different directions let us remember the words of the Greatest Teacher,

"Go ye therefore, teaching all nations."

Also, let us take these words to form part of a creed:

"This above all: to thine own self be true,  
And it must follow, as the night the day,  
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

On behalf of this year's graduating class I would like to extend our undying gratitude to Mr. Beacom and his staff and all others who have had a part in training us to be teachers.

May you enjoy many years in the noblest of professions.

EDDIE ARCURI



# North Bay Teachers' College

## THE ANSWER

Clickety-click! Clickety-click! The monotonous tattoo of the train wheels scratched its rhythm on the mind of the pondering young man who sat gazing out of the coach window. There were few passengers in the car — two old ladies, annoyingly talkative during the day, dozing now in the late hours before midnight; a quiet young woman, reading now as she had been for the past three hundred miles since she got on, and the soldier. The soldier.

A whirling incongruity of thought engulfed Dan again. Soldier! Khaki! How would he look in Khaki? Never. Why fight? Thou shalt not kill. But what would his father have said? His father was a soldier. His father and his as well.

He jerked his head upright. If he must think of the matter, there had to be some system to the thoughts. He carefully mapped it all out in his mind, surveying it, searching it.

His father's death, yes — it must start there. It must start with his father, a great and honoured soldier, the third of three generations of military men, and his death so long ago that the youth could not remember now. Then there was his mother. How sad she had been. But sorrow had gradually hidden itself deeper behind the tired lines of her face and pride had come into prominence.

"You will be a great soldier too, Danny, as your father was."

Dan had been proud, too; proud that his father had been great and that some day he too would be a man in khaki as the pictures showed his father to have been.

"The pride is still there, fifteen years later, if not the ambition. Somehow, somewhere, I've lost it. I can't fight. Why can't people be peaceful?"

"Steady, Dan. Think logically. It's the only way to find the solution."

Graduation from St. Patrick's High. Then came the decision.

"I've already made preparations for your enrollment at the academy, son. You've nothing to worry about. Just enjoy your holidays out west, dear, and come back happy and healthy." He had started to tell her he didn't want that now; that he wanted to be — no, he wouldn't tell her — not yet. But his mother had persisted. A priest? What would his father have said? Very well, Dan would have the holidays to make up his mind. But what would his father have said?

The youth opened his eyes. One more hour and he would be home. What would he say? That he had decided these past months on the army because perhaps his father would have wanted it so? Or that it would be the priesthood because he, Dan—the one concerned— wanted it?

His head turned quickly as the motion of someone seating himself next to Dan caught his eye.

"Hello," the soldier said. "Mind some company?"

"Not at all," Dan smiled and shook his head. "Pretty quiet now, isn't it?"

"Quiet enough to sleep. I noticed you making a successful attempt at it a while back." The boy ran a damp hand through his tousled hair.

"Oh, I wasn't sleeping. Just — thinking."

"Mmm. Some pretty deep thinking too, I'd wager."

"Perhaps." This was no matter to discuss with strangers.

"Anything that'd make good conversation?"

"If you don't mind —." He squirmed.

"Look, maybe I'm nosey, but if a person has a load to pitch off his chest, strange ears often make the best receptacles."

"Thanks, but there's nothing to tell," Should I?—"Just a decision I'm having a little trouble making."

The dark eyes above the khaki tunic ran over the youth's slender frame.

"Eighteen?"

Dan glanced up, puzzled.

"You mean my age? Yes, almost nineteen."

"Aha. That fills the picture. Graduated, I bet. Next step college or—? That the decision?"

The boy looked away in despair.

"O.K. Sorry, kid. Just one more question. Any ideas?"

This was enough. Dan had learned that gabby people were a bother which had to be tolerated but this was carrying it too far. Yet, before he could think, the word, as if on cue, popped out.

"Priest."

He turned at the soldier's low whistle.

"Mister, that is some idea. A man would really have to be sure before he took on a load like that. Being sure's mighty important, you know."

The man was settling back now, easing into the preamble of what to him was an enjoyable chance to talk. Oh well, let him gab on. That ought to keep his mind off asking questions.

"—being sure." Dan's thoughts had obscured part of this one-way conversation.

"I can remember meeting only one man in my life who was something he hadn't wanted to be and didn't like it. Yeah— that's a while back, '42, I guess—Italy. A wounded colonel—well, might as well say dead 'cause he was on the way. McCann—no, McConley was the name. I remember giving him a cigarette and listening to him talk a few minutes."

The boy was alert, his eyes fixed in disbelief on the other's face. "You know, here was this McConley, brass hat and enough ribbons to dazzle you, losing his life drop by drop for the army. Yet you know what he told me? The only reason he'd ever joined the services was that his father and grandfather had been soldiers and they insisted that he be one."

Dan's face was ablaze; his mind reeled again. What would his father have said? The army. No—.

"Yes sir, they were tough days. I remember—."

The boy no longer heard him. Home soon. Mother would be there. Tomorrow he would phone the seminary. And then— but why think anymore? He had the answer.

—TOM DAHL



# North Bay Teachers' College

## COOL NEW YEAR

In apprehension I gazed at the moonlit cabin in which I was to live for the next few days. It resembled a large dog-house, hardly big enough to sleep in. Through the tiny window, not needed because of the numerous cracks and knot holes, shone a dim light. How was I ever going to keep warm in such a place in this thirty below weather?

Dolefully I approached it, and touched the door lightly lest the whole building collapse. At the same time my friend, Pierre, upon hearing footsteps, flung the door open and greeted me in his usual boisterous manner. Putting his huge arm around my sagging shoulders, he hospitably ushered me inside in the only way he knew.

To my surprise the interior was quite warm, but the odour therein was not unlike that of a city dump. Despite the smell, however, I, being somewhat cold and hungry after the train ride to this wilderness trap-line, began to eat heartily the meal which Pierre had so laboriously prepared from powdered potatoes, powdered milk, and powdered pudding in expectation of my arrival. I still do not know whether the bread and butter were powdered also.

The repast being almost finished, I looked around the kerosene-lighted cabin. Along the walls hung a varied assortment of traps, a .22 Cooney rifle, a Hornet, blackened pans, clothes, and drying boards. Above the stove was stretched a cord upon which were hanging some wet clothes and a dish towel that should have been washed last July.

Suddenly I started in surprise. On the floor was the queerest looking animal I had ever seen. Its eyes seemed to bulge out of its head; it had no ears; and it had no fur. The general appearance was that of an Australian platypus.

Not wishing to reveal that I couldn't identify it, I asked, "What's his name?"

"Dat," returned Pierre, "She is a beaver carcassee."

I no longer felt hungry.

Seeing that I was through eating, Pierre pointed toward our beds. When I saw the thin, hard mattress on the cot, I groaned inwardly.

"Isn't that bed hard to sleep on?" I questioned.

"It's softer than yours," he replied, as he indicated that I was to sleep on the blankets on the floor.

Why hadn't I stayed in the city where I belonged?

I crawled under the covers, maintaining my warm boots, and relaxed. But relaxation wasn't meant for a trapper's cabin. Something dashed across my stomach. I slapped at it. The gasp which rasped from my mouth should have frightened away any wild beast within five miles, but apparently these creatures were tame. One ascended my chest, deliberately halting occasionally in order that I could place a poorly aimed swat at my body. Finally, I threw back the covers, opened my shirt and ran my cold hand across the skin, searching for the elusive beasts. Being unable to locate them, I imagined I felt many more, and began to scratch violently.

"What are you doin'?" inquired Pierre.

Sheepishly I grunted, pulled the covers over my head, and tried to sleep.

Early in the morning, the sounds of pans clanking on the stove, along with a chill, penetrating cold in the room, awakened me from a restless sleep. My back ached, my legs ached, and my arms ached. In agony I tried to move. However, all pain soon vanished, overcome by fascination as I noticed my friends of the night, no bigger than ants, crawling back and forth across the blankets over my nose.

"Breakfas'," Pierre mumbled as he wolfed down his bacon and eggs.

Hungrily I rose, and started for the table, which was about three steps away. In my haste, I stumbled over the covers, and landed beside the beaver. As I gazed stupidly into its dead eyes, I decided to postpone breakfast until dinner time.

"You stay at cabin, aujourd'hui," Pierre said, "It is too cold. You're not used to walkin'."

I looked at him appreciatively. Then my glance rested on the beaver. Nothing could stop me from going.

For a fellow just out of Teachers' College, I did quite well. During the next few miles I slowed up considerably. My feet were cold. I could feel the frost nipping my tender nose. When I put an unmittened hand over it, I lost my balance and plunged head first into that "white, velvet snow," which neither from my position, looked white, nor felt soft against my face. Frantically I struggled, but only my feet moved, flaying wildly in the air.

Seeing my fruitless attempts to get my head into the position for which it was intended, Pierre came to the rescue.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 47)



# North Bay Teachers' College

## COOL NEW YEAR

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 46)

After struggling a few more miles, I at last viewed our objective, the other cabin. Against the dark green of the balsam, it appeared very welcome. Giant icicles, like huge cables holding it in place, glistened in the setting sun. A small square window looked out on the frozen lake.

In about an hour, Pierre had the fire roaring in the little tin stove, and supper was on. As I sat on the log bed, frosty near the wall and wet where the heat reached it, I watched the stove spew sparks across the floor from the numerous holes in its sides, and thought of the New Year's celebrations I was missing, the good food I could be enjoying, and above all, of a soft bed in which I could be sleeping.

I remember that New Year's Eve as if it were now. But then, how could I forget it? I still have a frozen toe and a stiff back. I lay back on the soft, (that is the very adjective Pierre used,) balsam boughs. Every branch had a sharp point sticking up into my back. Finally I squirmed between the worst of the projections by lying on my side. From this advantageous position I could see how well ventilated the cabin was. There was a large crack between each board through which an invigorating breeze entered.

The heat from the stove and the cold air from outside made me think of how the westerlies and the polar winds affect our climate. The stronger wind influences the temperature most; therefore, I deduced, that if I represented Ontario, that province would be enjoying frigid weather right now, . . . and I can't sleep when I'm cold . . .

But a wolf, being a warm-blooded animal also, can sleep under almost the same conditions . . . Thinking thusly, I drowsed, trying to picture Pierre carrying me back on his shoulders.

—HENRY MILLER

## NIGHT RIDE

The sleek, dark Diesel slides quietly up to the station platform. There are hurried good-byes and last minute reminders. You join the few passengers who struggle up the steps with their heavy bags into the warm, bright coaches.

Here, all is bright and cheerful. You have made this trip so often that you see many familiar faces. Voices greet you as you move down the aisle, looking for an empty seat. You hear a friendly, "Hi, there!" and a pleasant, "Did you have a nice weekend?" You pause to say a word or two. The train starts and you adjust your seat, coat, and luggage, then settle back. The ride has begun.

At first, you sit quietly, letting thoughts of the home you have left drift through your mind. You savour the pleasant memories and turn away from the unpleasant. You are wrapped in your own little cocoon.

Suddenly, shrill laughter shatters your isolation, and you become aware of the hum of conversation and of people moving about. You do not listen intentionally, but you cannot help hearing the student teachers' discussion of child types they have seen in their recent weeks of teaching. You smile, inwardly amused at their comments. At the opposite end of the car, two solid-looking men are settling the country's problems in firm, positive tones. Around, above, and in between these sounds, a woman's voice weaves and you hear snatches of the Theory of Evolution. This, too, is expounded in firm, positive tones. You think of a symphony, the voices doing the solo parts.

Two or three young girls wander through the coach, chattering and giggling, apparently unaware of the eyes following them. Impatiently, you think, "Why, oh, why do they wear such outlandish get-ups?" You look at their smooth ponytails, their bright, unconcerned faces, their sloppy sweaters, unpressed slacks, and their heavy leather shoulder-bags, and you cannot help your changing mood. They look happy, they look healthy, and that is really all that matters, you think.

During this time, subconsciously, you have noticed the train stopping and starting, the darkness outside punctuated with dim lights, but now you notice that the train is pulling into a town. You glance out the window and realize that it is Swastika. You decide to go out for a cup of coffee.

When the train starts again, you feel sleepy. You lean back, close your eyes, and although you can still hear the drone of voices, you doze. Slowly the sound fades, and you sleep.

Something awakens you. You are stiff, you have a kink in your neck, you stretch, look out the window, trying to recognize the passing landscape. It all looks the same. You hope you are past Temagami.

The lights in the coach are dim now. All is quiet except for an occasional snore. You lean back again, but now you do not think; you stare into space. Your mind is dull and woolly—you feel the lurch and sway of the train.

The trainman walks through the car, waking the sleeping passengers, calling, "North Bay, next stop! Change for east- and west- bound trains. This train goes to Toronto."

You stir, stand, put on your coat. The others do the same. There is very little conversation. Faces are blank, movements mechanical. You walk slowly to the end of the coach. You wait for the train to stop. The night ride is over.

—MARIE MYERS



# North Bay Teachers' College

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## A TRUE EXPERIENCE

The elderly gentleman and his wife had come in for a late afternoon lunch. During the past ten days they had become regular patrons of the summer resort where I was spending my school vacation as a waitress.

From the very first call they had been most friendly with me. They had discovered my name and address, that I had just written my grade XIII examinations, that my ambition was to be a teacher and that I hoped to attend North Bay Teachers' College in the fall. As they were enjoying their lunch they again talked with me about my plans. I was very happy to be able to tell them that I had just received my results and that I had successfully passed the required number of examinations. The gentleman seemed almost more pleased than I at the news. The lady asked if I knew who was the Minister of Education. Fortunately I was able to reply, "Dr. Dunlop."

The lady said:

"Maureen, I would very much like you to meet my husband—Dr. Dunlop."

—MAUREEN DIGNAN



## TRACKS

Tracks in the snow!  
Swift, silent tracks,  
Crafty, cruel tracks, —  
Tracks imprinted in the white,  
Etched with cold blue  
Of callow morning shadows.

Slowly the pale winter sun  
Rose-tints the snow,  
Transforming the desolate scene  
Into a scene of fleeting, fragile beauty.

Feathers on the tracks,  
Crushed and crumpled feathers.

Silent snow smothers the rust form,  
Crimson stains the white!  
Tracks in the snow!  
Swift, silent tracks!

—RICHARD BOEHME

## THE BIRCHES

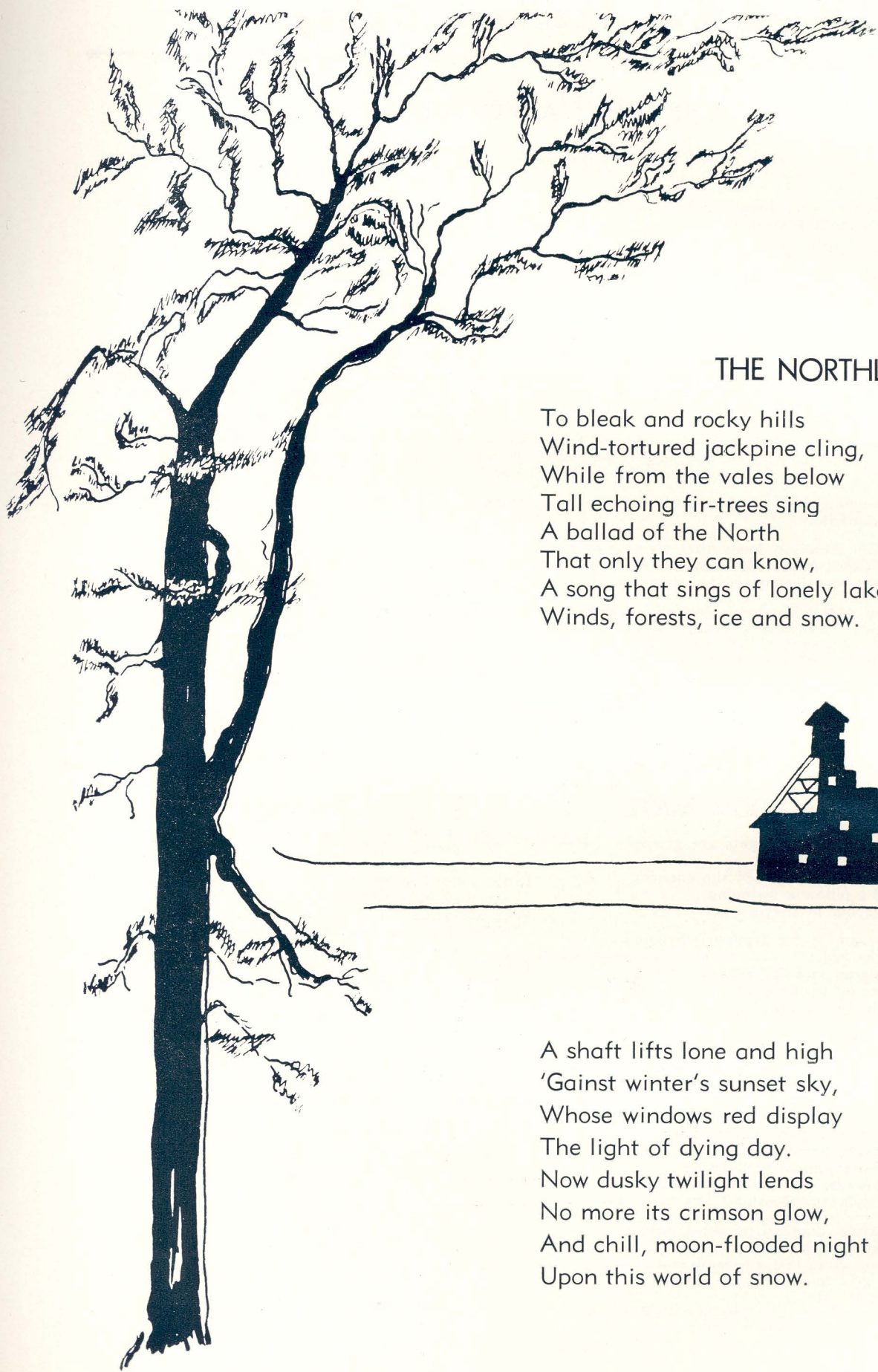
Oh, little grove of birches  
Where once he used to play,  
Are you forever praying  
That he'll return some day?

I hear you moaning softly  
As daylight slowly wanes.  
Are you waiting, are you listening  
For his footsteps in the lanes?

Oh, little grove of birches  
Your prayers are all in vain!  
Though you whisper them forever  
He'll not come back again.

—JOAN DUNN





## THE NORTHLAND

To bleak and rocky hills  
Wind-tortured jackpine cling,  
While from the vales below  
Tall echoing fir-trees sing  
A ballad of the North  
That only they can know,  
A song that sings of lonely lakes,  
Winds, forests, ice and snow.



A shaft lifts lone and high  
'Gainst winter's sunset sky,  
Whose windows red display  
The light of dying day.  
Now dusky twilight lends  
No more its crimson glow,  
And chill, moon-flooded night descends  
Upon this world of snow.

—MARY MELESKY



# North Bay Teachers' College

## THE GREAT ADVENTURE

"Late for school again, Johnny," shouted the teacher, "and what excuse do you have to offer this time, may I ask?"

Johnny took a deep breath and began his tale. His whole attitude captured the interest of everyone in the room, including the teacher.

"I know you'll forgive me, Miss Swanson, for I was unavoidably detained. I left early this morning to make sure that I got to school on time, but as I came down the sidewalk I spied a worm. No, this was no ordinary worm, for as I looked more closely I noticed that this worm was wearing a purple cloak and what appeared to be a crown.

"Suddenly, the worm disappeared down a hole and as I bent down to peer in I was sucked down by what must have been a giant vacuum cleaner.

"When I recovered from my shock I found myself sitting on the floor of a beautiful court. My friend the worm was sitting on a golden throne. Beside him was a very good looking blonde worm, who was apparently the Queen. Many courtiers dressed in red velvet breeches waited to do the king's command.

"Of course I was very frightened but the king told me to have no fear. I was then taken into a room with many other happy girls and boys. There were all sorts of toys and as much ice-cream and candy as you could eat. I could have had a wonderful day but naturally I was very anxious to get to school.

"After begging and pleading with the king and courtiers I was finally brought back to school. I rushed inside immediately."

Now, Miss Swanson knew that six-year-olds are prone to tell extremely imaginative stories, which should never be called lying. (It would be detrimental to the psychological growth of the child.) Nonetheless Miss Swanson was determined to put a stop to this continual tardiness.

"Are you absolutely sure, Johnny," asked Miss Swanson, (her beady eyes seemed to penetrate his innermost thought) "that this is exactly what happened?"

"Not exactly," replied Johnny quickly, "but I did see a worm."

—BETTY ANN OLIVER

## SLEEP NO MORE or LIFE WITH A ROOM MATE

The radio is blaring, bright lights are glaring,  
While she practices her singing.  
She gleefully pounces, on my bed she bounces,  
Around my head a pillow is swinging.  
— While I am trying to sleep!

Cracker crumbs crumble, the blankets all tumble  
To her side of the bed.  
She winds the alarm, meaning no harm,  
Accidentally it goes off at my head  
— While I am trying to sleep!

Her feet are ice cold, and she is so bold  
To put them on my back.  
She commences to snore, or positively roar  
Then hops out for a mid-night snack  
— While I am trying to sleep!

She tosses and turns, wriggles and squirms,  
Spread in a triangle formation.  
There goes the sheet, down to her feet,  
Heaving the covers in wild agitation  
— While I am trying to sleep!

The silence is worse than an occupied hearse.  
This week she is in Huntsville.  
No one to scream, or to disturb my dream.  
Someone please give me a sleeping pill!  
— 'Cause I can't sleep!

—BECKY MCFARLANE

## THE FIXER

Freckled face Johnny had a gleam in his eye  
As he came into class today;  
Teacher Brown looked on with a frown  
Wondering what to say.

Little Johnny went straight to his desk,  
A watchful eye on his teacher  
Who answered his look with a frown again  
Thinking what an odd little creature.

Pretending she was unconcerned,  
She led the class in prayer,  
While Johnny, like an angel stood,  
With the little gleam still there.

All of a sudden she heard a croak;  
So near to her it seemed.  
On gazing up she looked around  
And Johnny's smile just beamed.

Teacher Brown then opened her desk  
And uttered a scream in fright;  
For out jumped a frog as big as her hand,  
To her such a terrible sight.

Johnny laughed out loud this time  
And explained to Teacher Brown;  
He had put it there just for fun  
To take away her frown.

—NORA ANN KELLY



# North Bay Teachers' College

## THE GREEN SCARF

Jane rested, nearly sleeping against the back of the seat. She disliked travelling fast but Tom had insisted that they return home that night and so here they were speeding through the dismal rain-swept blackness trying to reach home before morning.

As they drove, Jane thought dreamily of the good time she and Tom had had during the week-end in Toronto. She smiled to herself as she thought of the beautiful blue dress which she had bought the day before. She smiled again as she thought of showing it to Elizabeth, her sister. Elizabeth loved blue; she used blue in everything from clothing to curtains. She lived with Jane and Tom and had often wanted Jane to buy a blue dress. Until now Jane had never done so.

As soon as we get home I'll awaken Elizabeth and show her this dress, she dreamed.

Suddenly Tom slammed on the brakes, throwing Jane violently forward against the dash-board. Pulling herself up, she looked to see why Tom had stopped so suddenly.

Directly ahead of them a car, evidently once travelling toward Toronto, was overturned, its doors gaping wide, the roof smashed in as if by a giant hammer.

Tom drove slowly, looking to see if the accident had occurred recently and if he could be of any help.

As they approached, Jane felt the most terrifying feeling sweep over her. Suddenly she had a great unreasoning fear of that overturned car and its occupants.

She grabbed at Tom's arm and cried, "Tom, let's go on—I don't want to stop and look! Please, let's go on!"

Tom looked at his wife's strained white face and realizing she was greatly upset, went on.

They quickly left the smashed-in car behind, but not before Jane had glimpsed an outstretched hand clutching a brilliant green scarf. The scarf was identical to one Jane had at home and the sight of it there in the overturned car had been a shock.

She was greatly relieved to see the comforting white walls of their loom up out of the blackness ahead. The car had little more than stopped before Jane was letting herself in the front door.

Her first thought was to awaken Elizabeth and show her the new dress. Perhaps this would make her forget her fright. Tom followed her into the bright kitchen. There on the table lay a note.

"Dear Jane—

Have gone for a drive with Bill. Will be back later.

Love Elizabeth.

P.S. I borrowed your green scarf."

—EILEEN FITZMAURICE

What are we but tiny specks  
upon this earth of ours?  
And yet the other day  
I held my hand up to the sky  
and measured three clouds  
between my two fingers.  
The tallest pines are but a finger wide.  
Why, I think that with two hands  
I could measure all the forest lands  
that separate us all day long!

—V. HERBERT

Letters are important things  
When one is away from home.  
They substitute for telephone rings  
And the heart wants less to roam.  
Across the miles they travel  
To bring the latest news —  
Brother Tom has failed his test,  
And Lil has got new shoes.  
They can be funny, they can be sad,  
Often they make one just plain mad!  
Encouraging letters are the ones from home  
From Mom and Dad and sister Joan.  
The next in importance, naturally,  
Are those from friends who remember me.  
Home and friends these letters bring near,  
For they end with "Love" and begin with "Dear."

—ANNE TURK



# North Bay Teachers' College

## AN EARLY MORNING WALK

The young man wandered aimlessly beside the river. He wasn't blind to the beauty of the morning with the sunshine reflected upon the deep blue waters. The river moved sluggishly around the bend, reluctant to leave the forest fairyland. Near the youth's feet a dainty fern unfurled and displayed its symmetric designs. Beside the fern a wild flower, in many harmonizing hues, opened its dewy petals to welcome the rays from the east. Here, Nature was at her best.

He stopped to examine the flowers, and, in the act of picking them, he was arrested by light footsteps behind him. A young girl was moving towards him. Rising to his feet he regarded her with interest. Without hesitation she joined him on his stroll. He found her a delightful companion. Her enthusiasm was contagious, for he found himself joining simultaneously with her clear laughter. Sometimes they chattered happily as they meandered along the path; more often they enjoyed silently the beauty of the scenes before them. Perhaps it was merely the mutual understanding and the pleasure they found in one another's presence.

Above them the great oaks formed a dark green canopy that kept everything cool and moist. On all sides they could see the marvels of Mother Nature. The fragrance of the flowers added to the wonderland atmosphere. In search of others the girl's restless feet carried her here and there in a breathless but untiring exploration. The youth shared her enthusiasm, bringing her attention to a stump surrounded by lacy ferns. Over the stump a soft, spongy moss spread its velvety counterpane. Violets, deep-coloured, dainty flowers, grew in an intricate pattern through the ferns and moss. Her delighted exclamations were enough to set the birds singing. She burst into a gay, lilting tune. She imitated the song-birds and before long the youth had caught the tune. He was whistling cheerfully when they reached the clearing at the end of the trail. They stopped and stared incredulously.

They hadn't noticed the growing murmur of the river as they advanced. Now they gazed enraptured at the picturesque little cataract before them. Here, again, Nature had tried to outdo herself in a scenic panorama of rugged beauty.

The bright sun caused the young man to glance upward. He gaped in amazement, for the morning sun had climbed high into the clear sky. He looked at his watch; it was eleven-thirty. For the first time he realized that he was ravenously hungry. From the expression on the lovely face beside him, he knew that his companion had discovered the same thing. Catching her hand in his, they sprinted down the woodland path, disappearing beneath the natural canopy.

★ ★ ★

The morning sun caught the lights of the silvery hair of the elderly gentleman strolling beside his sprightly wife. Her hair, too, was a soft, lovely white. The man and woman moved slowly down the barely discernible path. With eyes aglow, they gazed lovingly at the aged oaks, the wild flowers, the lacy ferns, and the slow-moving river. The scene was unmarred by human hands, remaining the same through the years. Then as the couple passed through the forest they had known as youths, they came to the well-remembered cataract. As they stood entranced once again by the breathtaking beauty, a scene from the past flashed between them and the foam. They were remembering a young couple racing through the forest, as gay as the song-birds they had imitated and they were remembering a light-hearted girl meeting a young man. This was a meeting as inevitable as the passage of time, a boy meeting a girl, but it was special. To them, it was the beginning of a life together that had started, innocently, as an early morning walk.

—SANDRA SLOMKE

## A SLEEPING CHILD

You may take the Leaning Tower of Pisa with its awesome lack of balance or any other spectacular marvel of the world, but I defy you to discover a sight so breathtaking as that of a slumbering child. New York's East River viewed from the eighty-first floor of the Empire State Building, Yankee Stadium in the late evening, the Statue of Liberty from a nearby Staten Island Ferry, Manhattan's shore line on a foggy day and Radio City Music Hall complete with its intricate lighting system cannot compare with the beauty of a child who has forsaken this land for the realms of Dreamland.

I enter the dainty bedroom. I see one of God's tiny creatures, perfect in every detail of its being. I watch. Now and then a faint sigh escapes. The little breast heaves in accord. The child resumes his regular breathing and all is peaceful once more. But not for long . . . now the infant's hand submits to a brief moment of relaxation by gently patting the downy blanket. Peace again reigns. I judge that all is well from the look of pure contentment expressed on the child's fair countenance.

As I gaze enraptured upon this exquisite scene, I ask myself what will the future of this child be? Wherein will his vocation lie? I imagine that the same questions must cross the minds of the baby's parents, and they too can vouchsafe that no wonder of the world can compare with the sheer delight they experience in gazing at the sleeping form of God's gift to them.

SISTER MARY MURIEL



# North Bay Teachers' College

## THE LEGEND OF NANA-BIJOU

The night sweeps a farewell kiss to Kwanja Lake on Manitoulin Island, then hurries on silent wings through the sleeping forest. The last brilliant stars glimmer faintly in the silent sky. The still lake reflects the towering gray rocks on its opposite shore. Indian legend states that it is at this time the Great Nana-Bijou walks at Kwanja Lake.

Nana-Bijou was a great warrior of the Ojibway tribe on Manitoulin Island. Gitche Manitou, the Great Spirit, gave Manitoulin to the Ojibways. Nana-Bijou accomplished many feats during his lifetime and he defended the lovely Manitoulin from invaders.

Many tales are told about this great warrior. When he died Kije-Manitou thought of his bravery and loyalty. So he allowed Nana-Bijou to live forever on his beloved Island. Nana-Bijou lives on the Island as a spirit but he may be seen on Kwanja Lake at twilight. It is said that Nana-Bijou has taken as a last refuge this lovely lake which has never been visited by the white man. Kwanja Lake belongs as yet to the Ojibway people.

Nana-Bijou may be glimpsed standing erect on the opposite rock silhouetted against the faint eastern sky. He is dressed in the traditional costumes of the Ojibway braves. He may be seen noiselessly paddling on the lake in his birchbark canoe. Or he may be seen quietly slipping through the dark avenues of trees along the shore. When night is leaving and before morning arrives, Nana-Bijou appears. Those who claim to have seen Nana-Bijou say he appears as a strong young brave. But as soon as the first glow of sunrise appears and a slight wind ripples the waters on the lake, Nana-Bijou disappears.

Nana-Bijou's spirit roams the Island. And on stormy nights when the wind howls and moans, it is Nana-Bijou who is lamenting. He is lamenting because his Manitoulin is owned and settled by the white man. Nana-Bijou can find no one who lives the wild carefree life he lived. All is changed. Thus Nana-Bijou is sad.

Only at twilight time is Nana-Bijou happy. He is happy when he appears at his lake. The lake belongs to him and to the Ojibway tribe. But how long can Nana-Bijou be happy? How soon will the time come when his last refuge will be taken from him? What will Nana-Bijou do then?

—CARMELITA FOX

## THE PLACE OF GADGETS IN THE KITCHEN

Gone are the romantic days of old when a man could walk into his home and enjoy a filling, wholesome meal, one prepared with simplicity and purpose, by a woman whose pleasure was in pleasing her household. The wife could obtain all the necessary ingredients at one store, then bring them home and prepare them in a way pleasing to the taste and smell as well as to the eye.

To-day a woman needs special cook-books and household management courses to learn the procedure of cooking dinner. She has to visit the grocery store, the hardware store, the drugstore and the fruitstand. She has to wear herself to a frazzle just to get the assortment of hardware and frilly foods.

Let's call to-day's typical wife "Norma". Norma. That is a simple name. Somehow it doesn't seem to fit our typical modern culinary artist.

When Norma arrives in her shiny kitchen with its glittering gadget-wall she takes her five thousand recipe cookbook which comes complete with a special section on the use of the modern time-saving devices. She is going to create a great artistic concoction—hamburger and potatoes.

Out of her secret hiding nooks come her cherished contraptions, such as the "left-handed counter-clockwise potato curler" with a reversible, drip-free, heat-resistant handle. This is a beautiful two-pound gadget which helps the wife in her unending drudgery. Unlike the old fashioned paring-knife, it can make beautiful, evenly twisted little curls which can be placed on top of the masterpiece she is trying to create. This two-pound device is a new, simplified version which, with only ten easy lessons and a junior matriculation certificate, any normal housewife can master.

Before baking, the hamburger is tenderized in a special "electronic" pressurized, thermo-ray, low density, even-cooking implement which was purposely designed by nuclear physicists to simplify the routine in the kitchen. Butchers and wives used to tenderize meat by pounding with a fifty cent mallet, or by a series of cooking procedures, but that was too complicated. Something much simpler had to be derived even if it did cost only fifty dollars.

When Norma's husband drags himself home after a hectic day of teaching, his wife plops a frilly, skimpy meal on his plate. It is beautiful and even if it won't leave him contented, and nourished, he will be satisfied as far as his craving for art is concerned.

With to-day's multitude of gadgets, only beauty is achieved. Maybe the taste and the nourishment are removed but—who cares? When the Canadian male is thin and under-nourished, the female will still be augmenting her collection of shiny gadgets which serve absolutely no useful purpose.

—GARY WRIGHT



# Enby Teery



1 Let's sing a-bout the hap py days we spend at Tea-chers' Co-llege, The



foun-tain head of all North Bay's Ped-ag-og-ic Know-ledge

## Refrain:



Ha-ppy teach-ers we shall be, Fu-ture of the na-tion we,

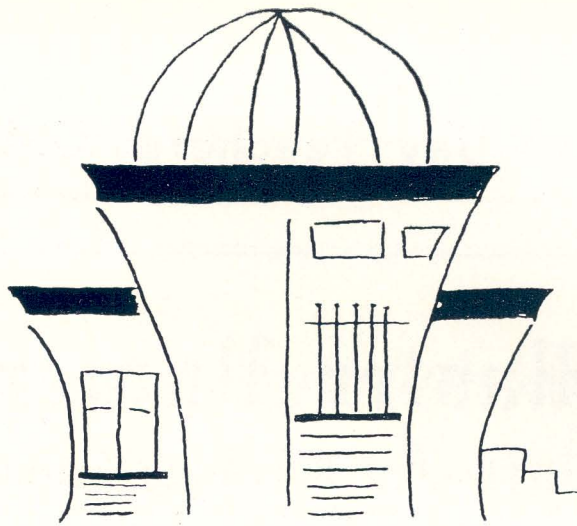


Then we shall re-mem-ber thee, Our dear old Tea-chers' Co-llege.

2. We gladly mind our P's and Q's  
And study motivation;  
We are disciples of the Muse  
Of Primary Education. (Refrain)

3. With phonics, films, and fancies free  
Bewildering our classes,  
We try our teaching artistry  
On little lads and lasses.  
(Refrain)





### ***This Is The School The Province Built***

This is the school the Province built.

These are the students who go to the school the Province built.

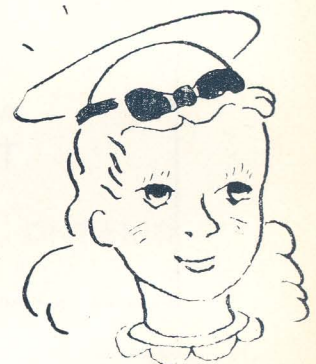
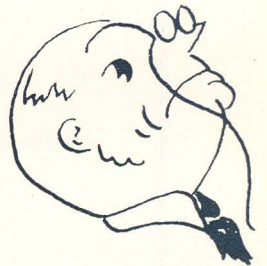
These are the masters who worry the students who go to school the Province built.

These are the teachers selected by the masters to help to worry the students who go to the school the Province built.

These are the pupils of the teachers, selected by the masters to help to worry the students, who go to the school the Province built.

And — these are the gray hairs caused by the pupils of the teachers, selected by the masters to help to worry the students who go to the school the Province built.

—DEANNA MILLER





# North Bay Teachers' College

## McMaster University

### Department of University Extension

*offers the following courses of study:*

AT SUMMER SCHOOL JULY 7th — AUGUST 16th, 1958

\*For the B.A. degree:

Biology, Economics, English, French, Geography, Geology, German, History, Politics, Psychology, Religious Studies, Sociology, Spanish.

For the B.P.E. degree:

Physical Education 5b3, Physical Education 5d2, Physical Education 5e6 (2nd half), Physical Education 5f3.

Special Classes at Grade XIII level:

English, French, German, Spanish, Algebra, Trigonometry, Geometry.

#### EVENING CLASSES (Fall and Winter Sessions)

Classes for credit towards the B.A. degree, the B.P.E. degree, Graduate Business Studies, as well as various Certificate credit subjects are offered on the campus. Special classes in various other subjects of general interest are also arranged.

#### OUTSIDE CENTRES (Fall and Winter Sessions)

Classes for credit towards the B.A. degree are arranged at various centres in the McMaster zone: Caledonia, Dunnville, Niagara Falls, Oakville, St. Catharines, Welland, etc.

\*Study sheets for the purpose of enabling Summer School students to do advance study in the various subjects are available now and will be sent to any prospective student upon request.

WRITE OR PHONE FOR THE SUMMER SCHOOL AND EXTENSION CALENDAR  
THE DIRECTOR OF EXTENSION, McMASTER UNIVERSITY  
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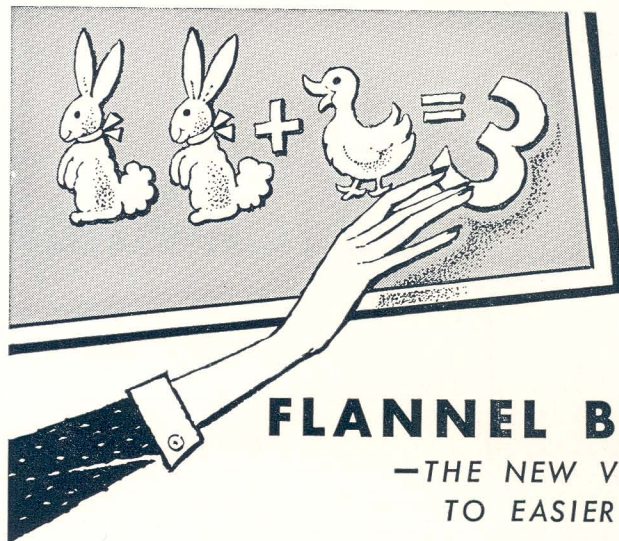
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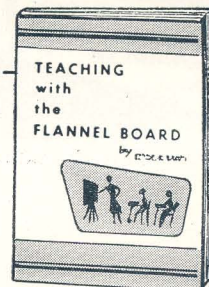
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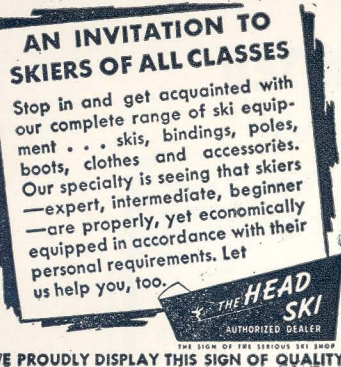
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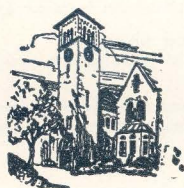
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# North Bay Teachers' College

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# North Bay Teachers' College

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## JOKES?

"Is Miss Johnson an active member of the sewing club?"

"Goodness, no! She never says a word — just sits there and sews."

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The teacher had asked the class to list in their opinion, the six greatest Canadians. After a while she stopped at one desk and asked, "Have you finished your list yet, Jimmy?"

"Not yet," he replied. "I can't decide whom to place on right defence."

★ ★

An aspiring Sherlock Holmes, arriving at the scene of the crime, was frankly befuddled.

"Hmmm," he said, "this is more serious than I figured. The window is broken on both sides."

★ ★

Critic: "Ah! And what is there? It is superb What soul! What expression!"

Artist: "Yeah? That's where I clean the paint off my brushes."

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