



1960 - 1961

THE
NARRATOR

Essex County Branch of The Ontario Genealogical Society (EssexOGS)

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

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PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE . . .

Each year our graduating classes grow. This year you number sixty-six, very nearly one quarter of the school population. There has been a definite reduction in the number of dropouts. This is a trend throughout the school, but is particularly noticeable in the senior classes, which have actually increased in numbers since last September. There are a number of underlying causes which help to explain this. A major reason is the growing emphasis on the importance of each individual acquiring as much education as he or she can assimilate. The emphasis comes from all quarters, government, industry and labor. You are well aware of it of course.

As graduates you will travel in many directions from the Harrow District High School and in greater numbers than ever before, to work, to Universities, to Schools of Nursing, to Grade XIII, to Teachers College, to Technical Institutes and to many other fields. Eventually you will complete your formal or classroom education and enter some field of work. It is then that you will find that what you have learned up to that point is just the foundation, your real education has only begun. Integrity, co-operation and above all perseverance are the keys which will open the doors through which you need to pass to reach your goal.

Remember that, whatever your vocation, you are representing your school. Her name will be in good hands, I know.

Wherever you go the good wishes of the staff and students go with you. May you have every success and happiness.

G. C. YOUNG, Principal

TEACHING STAFF



Front Row: Mr. Pouget, Mr. Roberts, Miss Markham, Mrs. E. Young, Mr. E. Young, Mr. Brydges.
Back Row: Mr. Dupperon, Mrs. Newman, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Barwick, Mr. G. Young, Mr. Van de Bogart, Mr. Quenneville, Mr. Whelan,

OFFICE — CARETAKER — CAFETERIA STAFF



Mr. O'Connor, Mrs. Croucher, Mrs. Sinfeld, Mrs. Shepley, Mr. Sellick

THE BOARD



Dr. A. Hildebrand, Mr. C. Webster (Sec.-Treas.), Mr. J. Lonsberry, Mr. R. Pollard, Mr. K. Buchanan, Mr. R. Clark (Chairman).

COMPLIMENTS OF

Harrow Potato Growers Co-op.



— PHONE RE. 8-2201 —

As Chairman of the Harrow District High School Board, I consider it a privilege to make a few comments in your Year Book.

Education of our young people today is receiving wide attention by everyone. Our society, because of its complexities, demands more from the individual. Therefore it is essential that every educational institution provide the best teachers and facilities possible in order that our young people will be able to meet the standards required.

This has been and will continue to be the policy of the Harrow District High School. We are proud of our staff, students and school. I congratulate the staff for their dedication of service to the young people of our district. I commend the students for their efforts, academically and socially, in furthering their education and promoting prestige for themselves and the school.

May I extend to all of you every success at present and in the future.

ROBERT CLARK,
Chairman, H.D.H.S.

THE NARRATOR



Front Row: Jack Kael, Lee Ann Munger, Catherine Stark, Jay Thomas, Helen Stomp, Marcia Richardson, Ernest Squire.
2nd Row: Linda Doyle, Connie Walls, Kathy Gaertner, Barbara Treulieb, Juanita Hernandez, Barbara Fox, Donna Bezaire.
Back Row: Amy Lypps, Linda Quick, Nancy Schwartz, Diane Kael, Mr. Pouget, Alen Fabok, Mr. Barwick, Sharlene Iler, Mabel Hawkins, Laurie Murowsky, Marilyn Boyd.

EDITORIAL . . .

This year as last year our year book is called the "NARRATOR" derived from the Latin word narratio meaning "giving an account of happenings".

The main theme of our book is to recall the highlights, the lowlights, the gay times, the sad times, the good times, the bad times of Harrow High during the past year. We have attempted to create a year book that will interest you, a book that will help recall your experiences here at Harrow High School later in life, a book that will present today's and tomorrow's leaders of our community.

I would like to take the opportunity at this time to thank the executive which played a most important role in the production of this book. I would also like to express my appreciation to the separate editors, the assistants, the reporters, and all others who contributed so freely this year.

I think that special appreciation should be duly accorded to Mr. J. Barwick and Mr. G. Pouget who so willingly relinquished their time to help in the production of the year book.

It has indeed been an honour and a pleasure to be the editor-in-chief of this year book. Thank you for your endless co-operation and the opportunity to work with you.

Editor-in-Chief

Jay Thomas

DENY'S JEWELRY STORE

Cox's Meat Market

MARY J. FASHIONS

STUDENTS COUNCIL



First Row: James Brown, Nancy Buchanan, James Brimner (pres.), Mary Ann Anderson, Henry Faust.
Second Row: Ernestine Reidl, Elaine Bailey, Sharon McLean, Brenda Miller, Marcia Richardson, Barbara Treulieb, Margaret Hedges, Shirley Bedal, Joan Founk, Dinie Broere, Carol Hertel,
Third Row: Gary Scott, Dennis Goulin, Gary Dube, Larry Walls, Kenneth Herniman, Alex Michinski, Charles Herniman, Jerry Dudzic, Kenneth Baldwin, Jim Shepley.

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STUDENTS' COUNCIL 1960-61

What is the Students' Council? It is a group of 17 members elected from the student body, by the student body to oversee, to authorize, to suggest, to criticize and to organize the activities of the students both individually and collectively.

On September 20, the Students' Council held its first meeting. Since then they have accomplished a great deal of positive efforts.

Congratulations and thanks to everyone who has served on the Council this year. A special thanks to James Brimner who has worked hard as president.

NANCY BUCHANAN,
Secretary.

TRUZZI



DARLENE J. BROWN



ELIZABETH A. DARBY



FRANK L. PETER



19



ELLEN M. McDONALD



SHARON E. PASTORIUS



KATHLEEN M. POLLARD



BRENDA H. MILLER



CHARLES A. HERNIMAN

61



MARY ANN ANDERSON



CATHERINE J. STARK

GRADUATES

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Staff, Fellow Graduates, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is with mixed feelings that we, the graduating class of 1960, assemble here tonight to bid H.D.H.S. farewell. We are happy, for we have passed the first milestone of our academic careers; but we are also sad, for tonight we are severing our last ties with this school. For the past five years we have worked and played in close association with our teachers and fellow classmates. And what a happy association it has been!

This auditorium holds many memories for us — cultural, social and athletic. We have heard such distinguished people as our own Canadian poet Wilson MacDonald. We have attended concerts given by world-famous artists such as violinist Samuel Hershoren, as well as by our own talented Essex County Symphony Orchestra.

From this stage many fine plays have been produced, including this year's highly successful "Our Town". As citizens of the school community, we have all participated in the many assemblies held here in the gym under the leadership of our very capable Students' Council. These assemblies, I might add, were conducted entirely by students.

The walls and ceiling of this hall were shaken to the foundations many a time as we cheered the good old blue and white on to victory. But although sports were a major interest in our lives, our success was not to be measured on the scoreboard. Our victories were in the production of athletes who learned the meaning of sportsmanship and co-operation. And after all, is this not the true meaning of athletic competition?

In our five years at H.D.H.S. we have seen many changes. Perhaps the most outstanding of these has been the completion of our new wing. After the clouds of dust and mortar had settled, the rooms had been plastered and painted and the linoleum laid, both teachers and students waited impatiently as the classrooms were furnished for occupation. Our problems of increased enrolment were solved by the extra classrooms and science lab. And our new library which also serves as a quiet room for studying when students feel so inclined, is certainly one of the finest in the county for a school of this size. Our new offices provided Mr. Young, Mrs. Edmunds, and Mrs. Croucher with the much-needed extra space in which to carry out the administration of H.D.H.S. My only objection to the opening of the new wing, however, was that Grade Thirteen's home room was moved to the new physics lab. from the home ec. room. Gone forever was the opportunity of sampling the goodies which Mrs. Newman tucked away in the refrigerator after cooking classes!

The ringing of bells played an important part of our school year. When we received our timetables last September, some of us found, to our horror, that we had no lunch hour. In the light of such a calamity many of us carefully considered dropping out of school! After all, one has to consider one's health! However, we found that with a supreme sacrifice we could use one of our study periods for eating. For us, the bell at 11:20 symbolized the beginning of the marathon run home for dinner. Just before Xmas last year, our boys decided to wear bells on their shoes in an attempt to show the younger students how annoying the jingling of bells was during classes. The combined disapproval of both staff and students soon outlawed this silly fad. Wedding bells, too, rang out last year, at Xmas for Mrs. Edmunds, and in June for Mrs. Scatterty.

The prime achievement which we are celebrating here is, however, an intellectual one. The backbone of education is the classroom, in which each of us, believe it or not, has spent 6,000 hours (give or take a minute or two). Some of the most important knowledge which we gained cannot be classified under any particular subject, but consists of attitudes, study habits and ways of thinking which will prove invaluable to us all through life. Each of our school subjects contributes its part to this great storehouse of wisdom.

The purpose of a High School education is to give the student an acquaintance with accumulated knowledge and experience of much that is best in present and past ages. In our history classes we studied the lives and ideals of people living in bygone eras. We traced the evolutionary processes by which each modern country has reached its present political status. This knowledge enables us to read behind the daily newspaper headlines and helps us to understand the actions of statesmen and politicians.



PATRICIA MUNRO

The study of Latin made us aware that basically man has changed little in the past two thousand years. The words of Horace and Vergil hold as much meaning in our space age as they did when Rome was in her glory.

From our science teachers, we learned that the apparent complexity of life was in fact, quite orderly, and could be explained by known rules. Nevertheless, science points out also that the more man learns, the more he is amazed by the things he does not know. The importance of diligent and systematic study was impressed upon us. Theories which have taken centuries to develop, cause us to realize the debt that each one of us owes to the men and women who were the pioneers of science.

However, much of our study of science has practical applications. For example, every student of Upper School Chemistry (and even a few of us who are not) can brew whiskey, hillbilly style, from sugar and acid. Physics formulae, which in September seemed rather impractical, explained why Vanguard stayed down. Every good zoologist can clean fish, pluck chickens and skin rabbits; all these arts should prove extremely handy in later life. The fact that zoology classes invariably preceded lunch, was one of the hazards of the subject!

Every ladder that we now see becomes a potential trigonometry problem as we subconsciously begin solving the forces which hold it in equilibrium. All the dark secrets of the business underworld were laid bare before us in Algebra class, as we learned how unscrupulous finance companies can trick us into paying exhorbitant amounts of interest. Our math teachers taught us the value of positive thinking, and also the value of precise and logical thought; for it applies not only to mathematics but to life in general.

In English classes, we realized that the problems presented by Shakespeare in *Hamlet*, or by Eliot in *Murder In The Cathedral*, are universal. By getting to know intimately such characters as Eustacia Vye, we became aware of the frailty of human nature. The poems of Wordsworth, Keats and Shelley aroused in us a greater appreciation of the power of our own language. From the study of English Literature, we learned to analyze, to criticize and to appreciate.

Those of us in Special Commercial became well-versed in the procedures of the modern business world; record-keeping, law, finance and communication. The qualities of efficiency, neatness and organization, so necessary in business, became part of our character.

Such was our high school education. We cannot help but be appreciative of the constant guidance and understanding which our teachers have given us, both those who taught us last year, and those who laid the ground-work in our earlier years of high school. We were especially fortunate in having such a fine principal as Mr. Young. His interest in the well-being of staff and students alike served as a great inspiration. Those of us in the graduating class will remember the many pep talks which he gave us throughout the year, and especially the one prior to the final exams in June. This type of concern was greatly responsible for any success we achieved in our exams.

It has been said that at no other time in life does a person learn so much, so enjoyably as in high school. I think all the graduates will agree that this is true of our years at H.D.H.S. But now we must say our last farewell and turn towards the future.

To you our parents, we say thank you, for giving us the opportunity and incentive to succeed.

To you the future graduates of Harrow, we wish the best of success and hope that your years here will be as happy as were ours.

No matter where we may be, or what we may be doing in years to come, we shall always look back with pride and sincere interest in our alma mater, H.D.H.S.

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— PHONE RE. 8-2229 —

HARROW

AWARDS

ONTARIO SCHOLARS CERTIFICATE — Patricia Munro.

I.O.D.E. PRESENTATION - TEACHER'S COLLEGE CANDIDATE — Lois Iler.

MAYOR OUNSWORTH PRIZE - (Grade X Proficiency, English and History) —
Henry Faust.

HARROW BUSINESS & PROFESSIONAL WOMEN'S CLUB - Grade XIII Proficiency—
Patricia Munro.

KINSMEN AWARD — Robert Harrison.

ROTARY AWARD - Grade XIII Proficiency — Patricia Munro.

ROTARY PUBLIC SPEAKING AWARDS —
Senior Girls: Mary Ann Anderson. Senior Boys: Charles Herniman

ROTARY FOUR-WAY TEST PLAQUES TO THE SCHOOL — Jim Brimmer, President
of Students' Council.

STAFF PUBLIC SPEAKING AWARDS —
Junior Girls: Linda Quick. Junior Boys: Henry Faust.

SCHOOL BOARD AWARDS —
Grade IX Proficiency — Jerry Dudzic.
Grade X Proficiency — Nancy Schwartz.
Grade XI Proficiency — Carole Bondy.
Grade XII Proficiency — Mary Ann Anderson.

MATHEMATICAL AWARD — Brenda Miller.

THE I.O.O.F. TRIP TO NEW YORK — Ken Herniman.

LETTERS AND STARS —
Mary Lou Agla, Mary Ann Henderson, Shirley Barnett, Carol Bondy, Diane Brinacombe, Dinie Broere, Darlene Brown, Ruth Ann Brown, Gayle Brush, Barbara Chassar, Beverley Clark, Mary Coxon, Carol Craig, Sharon Cunningham, Elizabeth Darby, Eleanor Dowler, Katherine Ellenberger, Elizabeth Haslam, Margaret Hedges, Hilary Hendershot, Juanita Hernandez, Anne Hudvagner, Lois Iler, Maxine Iler, Marian Kinnaid, Vivian Klie, Ellen McDonald, Mary McLean, Sharon McLean, Carol Marontate, Anne Mates, Shirley Matthews, Brenda Miller, Patricia Munro, Carol Murray, Joyce Pigeon, Kathy Pollard, Nancy Schwartz, Linda Scott, Catherine Stark, Barbara Treulieb, Cara Wride, Kay Wright.

Wayne Bedal, Joseph Bernat, James Brimmer, Clair Cook, Barton Coxon, Hank Demeris, Lloyd Dube, Henry Faust, Gerry Fawdry, Dale Goslin, Donald Harriss, Robert Harrison, Clifford Hawkins, Donald Hernandez, Charles Herniman, Ronald Johnson, Robert Kordyban, Ronald McLean, Donald Mulder, Frank Peter, Joseph Peter, John Pollard, Peter Ryan, Jay Thomas, Craig Tofflemire.

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COMPLIMENTS
OF
**MADILL'S
FUNERAL HOME**

GRADE XIII



Left to right: Ellen McDonald, Darlene Brown, Kathy Pollard, Brenda Miller, Frank Peter, Charles Herniman, Elizabeth Darby, Sharon Pastorius, Mary Ann Anderson and Catherine Stark.

COMPLIMENTS OF

ELLENBERGER'S HALL

HARROW



CATERING TO

BANQUETS, DANCES, RECEPTIONS, ETC.

Reason For Existing . . .

- Catherine Stark - to be centilingual (speak 100 languages fluently)
- Kathy Pollard - - Bob
- Frank Peter - - to reach Mars within a year.
- Sharon Pastorious - needle people
- Brenda Miller - to blab
- Ron McLean - - to tell **one good joke**
- Ellen McDonald - to learn brats
- Charles Herniman - to pass XIII within three years
- Elizabeth Darby - to sell Rexal products between classes
- Darlene Brown - nil
- Mary Ann Anderson - to carry on her dominant characteristic.

—Community Effort.

GRADE XIII



FRONT ROW: Juanita Hernandez, Sharon McLean, Hilary Hendershot, Beverley Clark, Carol Bondy, and Linda Scott.
 SECOND ROW: Beverley Murray, Hilda Mulder, Mary Coxon, Marion Kinnaird, Cara Wride, Barbara Treulieb, Helen Stomp, Eleanor Dowler, Anne Mates.
 BACK ROW: Anne Hudvagner, Glenn Carr, John Morin, Robert Smith, Jay Thomas, Jack Pretlie, Jim Brimner, Dennis Goulin.

Name:	Nickname	Favourite Pastime	Favourite Expression	Probable Destination
Carol Bondy	"The Brain"	Studying	"I don't know."	Another Einstein.
Dennis Goulin	"Denny"	Resting	"Never mind, sirl"	Rich Playboy
Jay Thomas	"Tommy"	Talking about girls	"What's the matter with you?"	Electric Guitar Player.
James Brimner	"Jim"	Working in the library	"Oh, gosh."	Prime Minister of Canada
Glenn Carr	"Dude"	Looking handsome	"Now, Beverley."	Dentist
John Morin	"Duey"	Teasing Beverley Murray	"I never touched your books, Beverley."	Husband of Bev.
Robert Smith	"Smitty"	Helping John	"I didn't touch them either, Beverley."	John's Best Man.
Barbara Treulieb	"Beebee"	Joining clubs	"Oh, Cara!"	Model
Juanita Hernandez	"Nina"	Boys	"I resemble that remark!"	Raising little Wigles
Beverley Murray	"Gunny"	Fighting off the boys	"You're just aggressive!"	John's wife.
Anne Hudvagner	"Hoody"	Making her brothers put promises in writing	"How come you're so stupid?"	Hair dresser
Marilyn Grayer	"Minnie"	Singing	"That your biz?"	Raising a trio.
Sharon McLean	"Jessie"	Flirting	"Your business?"	Someone's wife.
Beverley Clark	"Webber"	Going to baseball games	"I don't care."	Female Liberace (without the smile)
Helen Stomp	"Stomper"	Roller skating	"Balogna!"	Newspaper editor.
Marion Kinnaird	"George"	Being quiet	(Does she have one?)	Housewife.
Linda Scott	"Claude"	Digging oil wells.	"It's another gusher!"	Oil Tycoon.
Hilda Mulder	"Harvey"	Singing with Minnie	"That's choice!"	Raising a duet.
Mary Coxon	"Joe"	Flirting	"Darn it!"	The moon!
Mamie Nicolich	"Mamie"	Going to Colchester	"OOOOOH!"	Teacher
Hilary Hendershot	"Daddy's little girl"	Doing nothing	"Daddy will do it!"	Raising a basketball team
Anne Mates	"Motts"	Giggling	"My hair is so straight"	Hair dresser.
Eleanor Dowler	"Elly"	Sports	"We'll win!"	Olympic Champion.
Cara Wride	"Cara"	Wondering about Cinerama	"Watch it!"	House of Dior.

—CARA WRIDE.

GRADE XIIB



FRONT ROW: left to right: Margaret Hedges, Carole Lankin, Annette Grayer, Dorothy Fulmer, Nancy Buchanan, Sandra Day.
 SECOND ROW: left to right: John Sabo, Guy Mills, Phil Walker, Clair Cook, Sam Meleg, Edward Affleck, Larry Walls, Peter Ryan.
 BACK ROW: left to right: Don Mulder, Edison McGrath, Morey Hutchins, Alex Funston, Bill Monroe, Bob Sweet, Jim Brown, Andy Strachan.

Name	Famous For	Cause of Death	Dying Words
Nancy Buchanan	First woman jockey	Falling off the horse	"Whoa, Stop, Help"
Sandra Day	Cooking	Ate some of her own cooking	"Forgot the salt"
Dorothy Fulmer	Combing her hair	Lost her comb	"Okay, who's got my comb?"
Annette Grayer	Kicking	Broken leg	"I bruise easily"
Margaret Hedges	Spraining an ankle before crucial game	Had to keep score	"We lost"
Carol Lankin	Collecting bugs	Eating them	"I swallowed a worm"
Donna Hunt	Being quiet	Yelling	"Shh!"
Eddy Affleck	Slick looking hair	Ran out of hair oil	"Wild Root Creme Oil, Charlie"
Clair Cook	Playing hockey	Scored his first goal in 120 games	"Passit here Ed"
Al Funston	Weight-lifting	Tried to lift 10 lbs.	"How about some help Kenny"
Morey Hutchins	Long Curly hair	Won a drag	"Want to have a little, Bill?"
Ed McGrath	Chewing gum in commercial class	Finally got caught	"What gun?"
Sam "Milan" Meleg	Going to college	6 years in Grade 13	"I 'gotta make it"
Guy Mills	Driving truck	Peach-pit stew	"Boil the next one a little longer Munger"
Don Mulder	Spares and more spares	Boredome	"Yawn"
Bill Munro	Working on the farm	Didn't have to work	"I got my dad's car"
Pete Ryan	Saturday night DJ	Not having to rush to school	"Late slip please"
John Sabo	Game winning hook shot	Getting to play	"I made one"
Pete Speal	Sleeping in class	Caught Sleeping sickness	"Zzz, Zzz, Zzz"
Bob Sweet	Arguing with Mr. Young	Choking on his own words	"Cough, cough"
Andrew Strachan	1932 hot rod.	Laid 30 feet of rubber	"HONEST, I never did that, Officer."
Larry Walls	Going to A'Burg	Over exertion	"I gotta get me a car"
Phil "Tex" Walker	Working on the drill rig.	Finally got paid	"To day's pay-day again"

—LARRY WALLS, XIIB

GRADE XIIC



Left to right: Katherine Ellenberger, Brenda Grayer, Shirlee Matthews, Alexander Michinski, Sharon Bondy, Ted Brooks, Marje Napp, Hilda Reinbold and Shirley Taggart.

SPECIAL COMMERCIAL . . .

Name	Claim To Fame	Weakness	Cause of Death	Dying Words
Miss Markham	A cool '59 Morris	Vice Principals	Those deep ditches!	"... Yours not to reason why; yours but to do or die.
Ted Brooks (Curly)	That sweet, innocent look	Doing his hair up in Spoolies	Someone gave him a "Yul" haircut when he asked for a cool one	"I hope there are girls where I'm going."
Alex Michinski (Norc)	Those "hidden talents"	Talking to Shirley too much	Girls	"Honest, mom, I don't know how the lipstick got there."
Shirlee Matthews (Marce)	Always sending away for things	Remembering to forget to pay for them	She got caught	"Peace and quiet at last!"
Kathy Ellenberger (Mooch)	Wedding bells, October 7, 1961	Those low 90's she gets in all her subjects	The weight of the sparkler on her third finger, left hand	"Jackie, Jackie."
Shirley Taggart (Tag)	Brings car to school every day	Talking to Alex too much	Sharon's pestering	"Mom, the gun was loaded."
Brenda Grayer (Bobbie)	"Where the Boys Are"	Lollipops and "good" jokes	An un-appreciative audience	"... but don't you want to hear the GOOD part?"
Sharon Bondy (Killer)	Wedding Bells, October 28, 1961	Eric	Those late hours	"Guess what? It's Wednesday"
Marja Nap (Izzy)	A pleasing personality (especially around the guys)	A certain someone	Romantic fever	"But dad, you said I could date when I'm 35!"
Hilda Reinbold (Dee)	Forgetting the attendance sheet	A guy at Ferris	That Yank!	"Salina, Salina!"

GRADE XIA



FRONT ROW: Katherine Gaertner, Beverly Palmer, Maxine Iler, Nancy Meek, Nancy Schwartz, Betty Ann Kordyban, Trudy Seitz, Laurie Murowsky.
 SECOND ROW: Annette Herrema, Dinie Broere, Sandra Tofflemire, Kay Putman, Linda Bondy, Barbara Murray, Nancy Doyle, Lee Ann Munger, Amy Lypps.
 THIRD ROW: Joe Bernat, Jack Kehl, Richard Ferriss, Robert Hicks, Henry Faust, Malcolm Young, Ken Herniman, Linda Quick.
 BACK ROW: Dick Ounsworth, Larry Pollard, Ron Johnson, Jim Brown, Winfield Corcoran, Alan Williams, Philip Gibson, Leslie Richardson.

A Preview of 11A in 1971 . . .

Lee Ann Munger: A reporter of local gossip.
Winfield Corcoran (alias Corky): A distinguished college professor lecturing on poetry.
Amy Lypps: No longer having anything to say.
Sandra Tofflemire: Still singing to herself on the job.
Richard Ounsworth: A second George Gobel.
Nancy Meek: Still angry at Mr. Queeneville's implied insults.
Joe Bernat: The world's best mathematician next to Mr. Van De Bogart.
Nancy Schwartz: Still trying to get through high school.
Kathy Gaertner: A TV. star on the "Flintstones".
Alan Williams (alias Whitey): Giving lessons in the art of shooting paper wads.
Trudy Seitz: Still looking for a better place to live, leaves Harrow for Timbuktu.
Malcolm Young: Teaching classes in penmanship.
Beverley Palmer: Posing for over-weight ads.
Ken Hernamin: Telling the United Nations of his predictions for 1981.
Maxine Iler: A first class hobo.
Annette Herrema: Winning her debate with Kruschev.
Bob Hicks: Recuperating from wounds suffered in the War of the Paper Wads - 1961.

Linda Bondy: Running a pool room for girls.
Larry Pollard: BANKRUPT!! (An unfortunate gambler).
Barb Murray: Now hollering at her kids.
Ron Johnson: A real-estate agent for haunted houses.
Linda Quick: Manufacturing toupets.
Kaye Putman: A famous comedian.
Leslie Richardson (alias Curly): Now speaking with a French accent.
Betty Ann Kordyban: Now Mrs. K.H. (?)
Henry Faust: A well-established garbage collector discussing politics.
Nancy Doyle: Choosing the life of a beatnick.
Jack Kehl (now married): Still handing out tips on how to remain a bachelor.
Laurie Murowsky: Arriving 25 minutes early for work.
Richard Ferriss: Becoming a millionaire the easy way.
Dinie Broere: Making headlines while marching through the city carrying the sign, "Down with Mathematics".
Phil Gibson: Still falling asleep whenever he thinks of Mr. Robert's poetry classes.
 P.S.—We are only amateur fortune tellers.

—Kathy, Nancy M., Trudy, Dinie.

GRADE XIB



FRONT ROW: Donna Bezaire, Theresa Reidl, Evelyn Anger, Marcia Richardson, Sharlene Iler, Marilyn Boyd.
 SECOND ROW: Barbara Johnson, Judy Gammon, Anne Chreek, Hazel Salter, Joan Walls, Diane Kael, Anne Schwager, Janice Taylor, Elayne Mulder.
 THIRD ROW: Jerry Deslippe, Mike Munger, Hugh Fawdry, Ernie Squire, David Hernandez, Peter Gauder, Ralph Johnson, Jim Arquette, Leon Agla.
 BACK ROW: Ken Baldwin, Erwin Miller, Bill Mathews, Jim Grabb, Gary McKenzie, Allen Fabok, Henry Schmidt, Merle LaCount, Tam Brydon, Witold Dudzic.

The Future of Our 11B Class

Leon Agla — Tall, dark, handsome.
 Tam Brydon — A "mad" scientist.
 Joan Walls — In the Olympic Games.
 Merle LaCount — Round, firm and fully packed.
 Peter Gauder — A hot-rodding college professor.
 Janice Taylor — Still looking forward to those week-ends.
 Michael Munger — On a diet.
 Theresa Reidl — An all around girl — all around boys.
 Erwin Miller — A pizza maker.
 Marcia Richardson — Keeping track of safety pins
 Kenneth Baldwin — Mr. Atlas of Colchester Beach.
 Henry Schmidt — Bald.
 Jim Arquette — Still going to Colchester.
 Barbara Johnson — A model.
 Ernest Squire — A high pressure salesman.
 Ralph Johnson — A dance instructor.
 Ann Chrcck — Still saying "yes" to a boy instead of "uh!"
 Marilyn Boyd — Still trying to hide her freckles.
 Gary McKenzie — Big time gangster of Harrow.

Diane Kael — A bright light in a dark room.
 Witold Dudzic — A barber.
 William Matthews — Quiet as ever.
 Anne Schwager — Grandmother at 42.
 Elayne Mulder — Employed making her delicious cookies.
 Allen Fabok — Cartoonist for Disney Land.
 Jerry Deslippe — Still looking for someone his own size.
 Hugh Fawdry — We can't imagine.
 David Hernandez — The Mexican Ambassador of Goodwill.
 Donna Bezaire — Still as cute as ever.
 Sharlene Iler — Keeping up her correspondences.
 Evelyn Anger — The lady with the long hair and short skirts.
 Hazel Salter — The 'Giggling Girl' for TV. commercials
 The two J. G.'s (Judy Gammon and Jim Grabb) — Still secretly painting the town red.
 George Prettli — Beginning to chase the girls.

— Marilyn Boyd and Sharlene Iler.

GRADE XA



FRONT ROW: left to right: Dorothy Mulder, Edna Mulder, Sheila Johnson, Blanche Catherwood, Ann Winter, Carol Pennett, Emily Dautermann, Carol Hertel, Hilda Schmidt.
 SECOND ROW: left to right: Bill Harris, Dorothy Eansor, Mary Hodolich, Peggy McLean, Linda Brush, Elaine McLean, Cynthia Fulmer, Anne Stajfer, Linda Tofflemire, Allan Garant.
 BACK ROW: left to right: Roger Putman, Jim Lonsbery, Sandy Scatterty, Jack Hutchinson, Wayne Thomas, David Koch, Keith Langlois, Edward Ouellette, Hal Quick.

Favourite Occupations of XA

Emily Dauterman — making her teachers happy.

Edith Baylis — borrowing notes to get caught up.

Carol Pennett — man-hunting.

Ann Winter — talking to Jack.

Sonja MacKenzie — talking, talking, all the time talking.

Blanche Catherwood — waiting for a letter from a certain someone.

Linda Brush — talking about "her man".

Hilda Schmidt — spending money faster than she makes it.

Carol Hertel — arguing with Keith in typing classes.

Dorothy Mulder — teaching the latest dance steps.

Dorothy Eansor — staying away from school.

Mary Hodolich — borrowing homework from anyone who happens to have it done.

Edna Mulder — smiling.

Anne Stajfer — Eating candy in class.

Cynthia Fulmer — going steady.

Sheila Johnson — talking about her trips to Detroit.

Linda Tofflemire — carrying a pile of books.

Elaine McLean — keeping out of mischief.

Peggy McLean — waiting for Wednesday nights — weekends.

Wayne Thomas — writing new phone numbers in his little black book.

Sandy Scatterty — pretending to be an innocent little boy.

Wayne Ferriss — hunting and playing cards.

Allan Garant — looking bored.

Jack Hutchinson — chewing toothpicks.

Bill Harris — being a sleepy Einstein.

Keith Langlois — putting tacks on chairs in Science.

Jim Lonsbery — keeping an eye on a certain girl in 9C

David Koch — mumbling about homework assignments.

Hal Quick — bothering Linda.

Bruce Gillan — keeping out of mischief. (we hope)

Roger Putman — carrying the attendance slip.

Ed Ouellette — ploughing a very straight furrow.

—Carol Hertel and Hilda Schmidt

GRADE XC



FIRST ROW: Pamela Wright, Janet Kimball, Sue Demeris, Linda Doyle, Gail Vincent.
 SECOND ROW: Linda Howe, Sandra Scott, Joan Founk, Elizabeth Cordash, Sandra McLean, Beth Sweet, Evelyn Harris, Margaret Haslam.
 THIRD ROW: Barbara Fox, Brian Pollard, Ron Bondy, John Dudzic, George Luscher, Gunther Kroh, Richard Pare, Malcolm Cox, Gerry Dudzic, Angela Speal.
 FOURTH ROW: Raymond Agla, Jerry Gignac, Gary Gammon, Harold Thraser, Ron Taylor, Mike Doyle, Richard Townsend, Charles Ryan.

IT IS 1970. XC IS HAVING A CLASS REUNION AND WE ARE FINDING OUT WHAT EACH ONE IS DOING:

BRIAN POLLARD is a hair stylist.
 MALCOLM COX is a bell hop.
 DON is a public waiter.
 JERRY DUDZIC is a second Einstein.
 RAYMOND AGLA is a wrestler.
 MICHAEL DOYLE is in the foreign legion.
 RICKY TOWNSEND is a composer.
 RON BONDY is a movie star.
 GEORGE LOSHER is Prime Minister of Canada.
 JOHN DUDZIC is a millionaire.
 GUNTHER KROH is a scientist.
 JERRY GIGNAC is an English teacher.
 JIMMY GIGNAC is a farm hand.
 GARY GAMMON is a truck driver.
 RON TAYLOR is a preacher.
 RICHARD PARE is an office boy.
 HAROLD THRASHER is a comedian.
 CHARLES RYAN is a bachelor.
 JANET KIMBALL is a sailor's wife.
 GAIL VINCENT is a hairdresser.
 SANDRA SCOTT is the mother of 10 children.
 SANDRA McLEAN is a circus clown.
 SUE DEMERIS is a reporter.
 LINDA DOYLE is a gossip columnist.
 MARGARET HASLAM is a P. E. instructor.
 BARBARA FOX is a high school principal.
 BETH SWEET is beating skills into skulls.
 ANGIE SPIEL is a horse trainer.
 EVELYN HARRIS is an Olympic champion.
 JOAN FOUNK is a model.
 PAM WRIGHT is a society woman.
 LINDA HOWIE is a secretary.
 ELIZABETH CORDASH is a teacher.

—LINDA DOYLE

A Message From the Principal . .

Employers agree that the person who is well trained, courteous and well groomed has the best chances for success. We urge you to stay in school and continue your studies until you graduate. After graduation, come to Bulmer's for specialized business training.

MRS. G. P. MATHONEY

Bulmer
Business College

44 University Avenue West

CL. 3-8202

WINDSOR

GRADE IXA



FRONT ROW: Carolyn Grondin, Terril Shepley, Elaine Bailey, Carolyn Baylis, Marva Armstrong, Bernice Brush, Mary Harris.
 SECOND ROW: Walter Stewart, Jerry Pigeon, Bruce Mackintosh, Tom Bondy, Douglas Gillan, Merle Howie, Jim Shepley, Mark Risdale
 THIRD ROW: Charles Lockhart, Bob Harris, Donald Kay, Stuart Royner, Robert Herniman, Leon Smith, Lloyd Cook, Jim Wright, Brent Johnson, Pat Pare.

IXA Wouldn't Be IXA Without:

Bernice Brush having her Science done.

Terril Shepley talking in French.

Marva Armstrong bringing her books to class.

Mary Harris having trouble in Science.

Jim Wright not knowing an answer.

Walter Stewart talking to himself.

Mark Ridsdale doing his assignments.

Bruce MacIntosh being our secretary.

Elaine Bailey arguing with Mr. E. Young.

Carolyn Grondin giggling in French class.

Tom Bondy flirting with girls in class.

Stuart Rayner having his pencil case taken in English by L. S.

Leon Smith's cha, cha, cha in Math class.

Brent Johnson and his mousy voice.

Jim Shepley's muscular abilities in P.E.

Pat Pare trying to figure out his Algebra.

Lyle Grayer skipping school.

Donald Kay trying to repeat measurements in Science class.

Merle Howie's crazy laugh.

Lloyd Cook being the only quiet one in class.

Bob Harris receiving demerits from Miss Duers.

Charles Lockhart finding difficult questions for Mr. Roberts.

Robert Herniman standing up in Math class.

Doug Gillan with his smart remarks.

Carolyn Baylis' loud sneeze.

Lilia Baylis at school.

Jerry Pidgeon giving everybody his autograph.

Mr. Harrison giving a four page assignment.

—Carolyn Grondin.

★ ★

COMPLIMENTS OF . . .

McDonald Motor Sales

LIMITED

★ ★

GRADE IXB



FRONT ROW: Carolyn Chittle, Bess McLean, Goldie Cordash, Arlene Klie.
 SECOND ROW: Cheryl Philcox, Janet Pillon, Carol Fabok, Mary Kordyban, Frances Seitz, Janice Reese, Carol Carr, Kathy Brown, Barbara Clark.
 THIRD ROW: Ed McConnell, Richard Pollard, Gloria Eansor, Deanna Robinson, Kathy Darby, Lyn Gibson, Cheryl Ferriss, Barbara Paul, Shirley Bedal, George Hric, Bill Funston.
 BACK ROW: John McDonald, Nick Wenzler, George McLean, Gary Dube, Rodney Wensley, Douglas McKeen, Everett Brimmer, Don Marontate, Stu Watson.

We start our day in room seventeen,
 Half in a daze, half in a dream.
 Bell has rung, all in the hall
 Gloria hollars, Geography all.
 Listen here students, look at the board
 Richard, Nicky and Rodney are bored.
 Shirley and Janet begin to talk
 George and Stuart start throwing chalk.
 Then these girls begin to chat,
 Kathy, Carol, Barb and Pat.
 French is next, what a blast,
 Mr. Quenneville tells of his past.
 Janice, Barb, Mary and Helen
 This little crew starts a yellin'
 Sittin' in the corner we can see
 Goldie and Arlene busy as a bee.
 French is over next comes Lit,
 Mr. Roberts has a fit.
 Take out your homework, "What a mess".
 Shout, Ed and George and Lynn and Bess.
 Then there's John, Kathy and Carol
 Who own the brains of this "fun" barrel
 Off to Science, "Name this bug",
 He asks Gary, Don and Doug
 Fran and Carolyn are just now coming,
 Bill and Cheryl start a humming.
 Do your homework 'We won't forget.'
 Shout, Cheryl, Deanne 'n Everette.
 That's our story, isn't it keen
 We're the kids, cell seventeen.

—Mary Kordyban and Carol Fabok.

COMPLIMENTS OF

Adrien's
**Coffee Shop
 and
 Dairy Bar**

—★—

GOOD FOOD ALL TIMES

GRADE IXC



FRONT ROW: Marilyn Grondin, Ernestine Reidl, Marjorie Anson.

SECOND ROW: Linda Hernandez, Karen Ciphery, Louise McLean, Rosemary Bondy, Charlene Bondy, Sandra Squire, Donna Pigeon, Bonnie Brown.

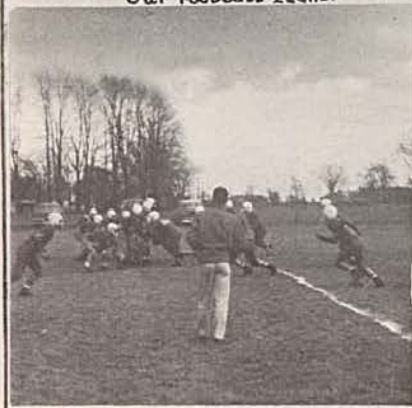
THIRD ROW: Leslie Peter, Diane Mulder, Linda Taylor, Susan Rayner, Margaret Strohm, Carol Kisser, Sandra Chevalier, Mabel Hawkins, Connie Walls, Jean Palmer, Gary Baltzer.

BACK ROW: Richard Bruner, Paul Langlois, Rudy Tomek, Gerry Wass, Ron Herniman, Reg. Lozon, Bill Hendershot, Gerry Ralston, Gary Scott.

Name	Claim to Fame	Weakness	Place of Death	Cause of Death
Marjorie Anson	Bobbi-pins	A certain someone in Kingsville	Accident	He let her drive.
Charlene Bondy	Chewing gum in Science	Gum	In the hall	Choked on her gum.
Rosemary Bondy	Like look here	Dancing the rumba	On the dance floor.	Tired blood.
Bonnie Brown	World's best giggles	Hugh	At roller skating rink.	Tripped over her own feet
Sandra Chevalier	Scientific expressions	Drawing un-complimentary pictures of the teachers	Under the ping-pong table.	It collapsed.
Karen Ciphery	Those devilish looks	Bobby sox.	In her locker	Jean locked her in.
Marilyn Grondin	Those short skirts	Charles	In bed.	Her sister choked her.
Mabel Hawkins	Trying to get out of blind dates	Anything	Her bedroom.	Refused a date so she could study.
Linda Hernandez	A way with the boys	Guys from Kingsville (G.W. Perhaps)	By the telephone.	He asked for a date.
Carol Kisser	Day-dreaming	Keith	On a stretcher.	The Pony was too much.
Louise McLean	Those high marks in Latin	Letting other people in her locker	Beside her locker.	A book fell on her head.
Diane Mulder	Giving teachers blank looks	Doing push-ups in gym.	Room 2.	She forgot to do her History
Jean Palmer	Her good grades	Getting home-work done	In the choir loft.	She got squashed.
Donna Pigeon	Red hair bands and dangling necklaces	Eating cookie dough.	Home Ec. Room.	She was caught.
Susan Raynor	Borrowing someone's notes	Gary Scott	Talking on the telephone.	Her brother's bow and arrows.
Ernie Reidl	Won't go even if he asks me	Jim	Any where with Jim	Romantic fever.
Margaret Strohm	Reversible skirts	Playing the organ	School	You name it.
Sandra Squire	Standing on registers	Losing laces off shoes	In the bath tub.	A water pistol.
Linda Taylor	Bouncing on her desk	School	Mr. Quenneville's room.	The desk collapsed.
Connie Walls	Liking boys	Jim	Canoeing on Moonlight Bay	The canoe sank.
Gary Baltzer	Tarzan	Standing on his head	Hanging from a tree	Heart failure.
Gerry Bondy	Perfect attendance	Reading books for Mr. Roberts.	Under a car.	Someone lowered the jack.
Richard Bruner	Algebra	Hitting Reg.	Anywhere.	Reg. struck back.
Bill Hendershot	Shining halo with black Horns	Science.	In the office.	His halo slipped.
Ron Herniman	Cracking up in Science	To be on the basketball team	Basketball court.	It got interesting.
Reg. Lozon	Swiping Grandpa's droopy drawers	Going steady with his dog.	On the flag-pole.	A thunderstorm.
Paul Langlois	"I've got an early bus." (It comes at 4:00).	Money and candy.	In his father's pants pocket	His Dad charged him with robbery.
Les Peters	Detentions with Mrs. Young	Geography.	The office.	Too many detentions.
Jerry Ralston	Those hidden talents	Seeing pink elephants	Pool room.	Stabbed with a pool cue.
Gary Scott	Getting picked on by the teachers	Sue.	In a Sputnik.	The Russians caught him.
Rudy Tomek	That sweet innocent look	To school without his homework	Home in bed.	Fatigue.
Gerry Wass	"I didn't say anything."	Mumbling in class	Room 9.	Mrs. Young got fed up.



Our Football Team.



Breaking the record.



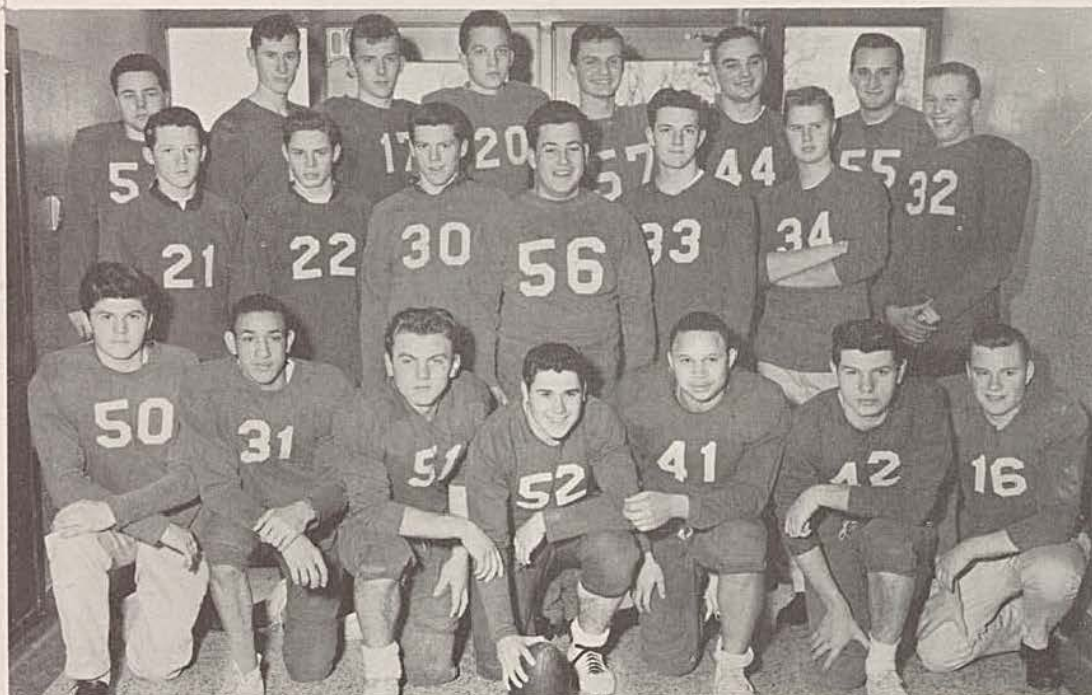
S P O R T S





A. FABOK - Q

SENIOR FOOTBALL



FRONT ROW: James Crabb, Leon Smith, Withold Dudzic, Mirle LaCount, Don Mulder, Henry Schmidt, Doug Gillan.
 SECOND ROW: Michael Doyle, Richard Townsend, Richard Ounsworth, Peter Speal, Robert Smith, Philip Gibson, Robert Sweet.
 BACK ROW: Kenneth Baldwin, Alex Funston, Jay Thomas, Jim Brown, Bill Munro, Morrey Hutchins, John Morin.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL



FRONT ROW: Stewart Watson, Ralph Johnson, George Lusher, Gunther Kroh, Doug McKeen, Pat Pare.
 CENTRE ROW: Ed. McConnel, Richard Pollard, Richard Bruner, Bill Hendershot, Malcolm Young, Nicholas Wenzler, Paul Langlois, Ronnie Wensley.
 BACK ROW: Ken Herniman, Donald Martimore, John Dudzic, Alen Fabok, Ron Taylor, Jerry Wass, Jerry Dudzic.

Senior Boys' Football Team . . .

The Senior Football Team lost their final game that they played against St. Ann. Personally I think we could have won but both luck and weather were against us. We started to play the kind of football we were capable of in the second half but it was already too late.

Coach: Mr. Brush and Mr. Brydges.
Captain: Ken Baldwin.

Junior Football Team . . .

The Junior Boys played two games against St. Ann. In the first game they were beaten but I think that was because of the weather condition. The second game they played they won easily and showed St. Ann what to expect in the future from the Senior Football team.

Coach: Mr. Brydges.
Captain: George Loshier.



"THE REFEREE"

Track and Field . . .

Well Alpha wins again! It looks like Alpha has won the Track and Field meet for the third time in a row! What is it that Alpha has that the others are lacking? 9.45 on that sunny October day, commenced the imperiling drive to the top, which ended them in first place with the up and coming Gamma placing second by just a few points, Beta ended in an unusual third place position.

From this competition emerged three worthy champions, all of whom will proudly be remembered by the High School. This victorious three-some are as follows: Darlene Brown, Sr. Girls' Champion, of Gamma House (broke a record in the Soft Ball Throw); Evelyn Harris, Intermediate Girls' Champion; Linda Taylor, Junior Girls' Champion.



"THE FAN WITH A BET ON THE GAME"

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JUNIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL



TOP ROW: Dorothy Eansor, Judy Gammon, Maxine Iler, Shirley Bedal, Linda Howie, Linda Bondy, Peggy McLean, Evelyn Harris.
BOTTOM ROW: Joan Walls, Connie Walls, Lee Ann Munger, Donna Bezaire.

The Junior team led a good battle but were defeated in the semi-finals of E.C.S.S.A. by the Kingsville Juniors. The team was as follows: D. Bezaire, L. Munger, D. Eansor, E. Harris, M. Iler, J. Gammon, C. Walls, J. Walls (captain), S. Bedal, P. McLean, L. Howie, L. Bondy.

Remember girls, there is always next year!

JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL



TOP ROW: Linda Taylor, Margie Hedges, Judy Gammon, Shirley Bedal, Linda Howie, Margie Haslam, Linda Bondy, Evelyn Harris.
BOTTOM ROW: Joan Walls, Connie Walls, Lee Ann Munger, Donna Bezaire.

SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL



FRONT ROW: left to right: Juanita Hernandez, Dorothy Mulder, Anne Hudvagner, Carol Bondy.
 BACK ROW: left to right: Nancy Buchanan, Mary Coxon, Kathy Pollard, Eleanor Dowler, Marcia Richardson, Helen Stomp, Ann Mates, Darlene Brown.

The Senior team, under their captain, D. Brown, were also defeated in the E.C.S.S.A. semi-finals held at Tilbury by Kingsville. D. Brown, E. Dowler, M. Coxon, N. Buchanan, H. Stomp, J. Hernandez, C. Bondy, D. Mulder, A. Schwager, A. Hudvagner, M. Richardson and Ann Mates made up the Senior team.

From both the teams goes a special thanks to our coach, Mrs. Young.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL



KNEELING: left to right: Nancy Meek, Eleanor Dowler, Darlene Brown, Anne Schwager.
 BACK ROW: left to right: Beverly Palmer, Nancy Buchanan, Mary Coxon, Hilary Hendershot, Helen Stomp, Anne Mates, Anne Hudvagner, Carol Bondy.

SENIOR BOYS' VOLLEYBALL



FRONT ROW: left to right: Henry Faust, Witold Dudzic, Don Mulder, David Hernandez.

BACK ROW: left to right: Ken Herniman, Frank Peter, Don Mortimore, George Pretti,, Merle LaCount, Charles Herniman, Joe Bernat, Jack Kehl.

The Boys' Volleyball Team won the Essex County B Championship and lost only one game during all the games played on that day. At W.O.S.S.A. they won all their games except the deciding game, and this they lost by playing overtime.

Coach, Mr. Brydges; captain, Don Mulder.



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

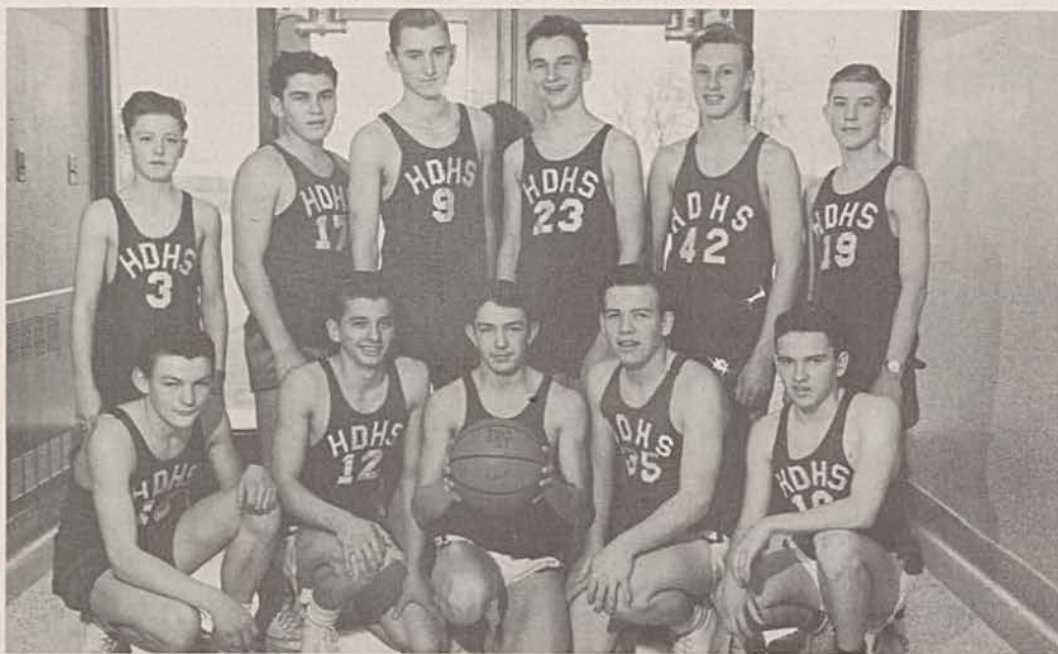


FRONT ROW: left to right Withold Dudzic, Henry Faust, Don Mulder, Jack Kehl.

BACK ROW: left to right: John Sabo, Alex Funston, Henry Schmidt, Ron Herniman, Jay Thomas, Mirle LaCount, Ralph Johnson.

The Senior Boys' Basketball team ended up tied for second place by the end of the regular season, and went to play Kingsville for the first game in the play-offs. Harrow did not get past their first rival, but I think they played a great game and showed how not only to be a good winner, but also how to be a good loser. Coach, Mr. Roberts; captain, Don Mulder.

JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL



FRONT ROW: Jerry Dudzic, Ken Herniman, David Hernandez, Donald Mortimore, Malcolm Young.

BACK ROW: Stewart Watson, George Losher, Stewart Rayner, Reg Lozan, Gerald Wass, Bill Hendershot.

The Junior Boys had a real hard fighting team and were good enough to end up in the play-offs. They lost their first game in the play-offs against Tilbury by the close score of 33-31. Coach, Mr. Brydges; captain, David Hernandez.

CHEERLEADERS



FRONT ROW: Janet Kimball, Sharon McLean, Dorothy Fulmer, Nancy Doyle, Amy Lypps.
 BACK ROW: Sandra Scott, Pam Wright, Linda Quick, Joan Founk, Linda Doyle, Linda Scott,
 Blanche Catherwood.

RED CROSS



FRONT ROW: left to right: Louise McLean, Lee Ann Munger, Linda Quick, Sharlene Iler, Nancy Doyle, Marjorie Anson, Barbara Fox.
 SECOND ROW: left to right: Donna Bezaire, Blanche Catherwood, Mary Hodolich, Mrs. Hazel Newman, Mabel Hawkins, Kathy Darby,
 Elizabeth McLean, Barbara Clark.
 THIRD ROW: left to right: Connie Walls, Amy Lypps, Linda Doyle, Diane Kael, Barbara Murray, Mr. Jack Barwick, Marcia Richardson,
 Dorothy Fulmer, Peggy McLean, Elaine McLean, Marilyn Boyd.

LIBRARY STAFF



FRONT ROW: left to right: Laurie Murowsky, Juanita Hernandez, Jim Brimmer, Carol Hertel, Catharine Stark.
 BACK ROW: left to right: Evelyn Anger, Katharine Gaertner, Richard Pare, Barbara Treulieb, Mr. Dupperon, Mr. Roberts, Cara Wride, Carol Lankin, Carol Bondy.



"I'm reading a mystery book . . . advanced geometry."

Drama Club . . .

At the beginning of this school term, the Drama Club once again had its heart set on presenting another play. Never had there been anything presented in the Town of Harrow that caused more excellent comment than "Our Town". Now they hoped to equal or even better this performance — if such was possible. "The Diary of Anne Frank" seemed just the play to accomplish this.

But, lo, their one and only Drama Leader, Mr. Dupperon, was taken ill. Everyone knew it was only through his efforts the presentation of "Our Town" was such a huge success. For that reason, all thoughts of a play were immediately abandoned.

However, things are looking much brighter for next year. Mr. Dupperon on the mend, and interest still very much alive in this venture, it is hoped that the Drama Club will be back in operation — stronger and better than ever!

CAMERA CLUB



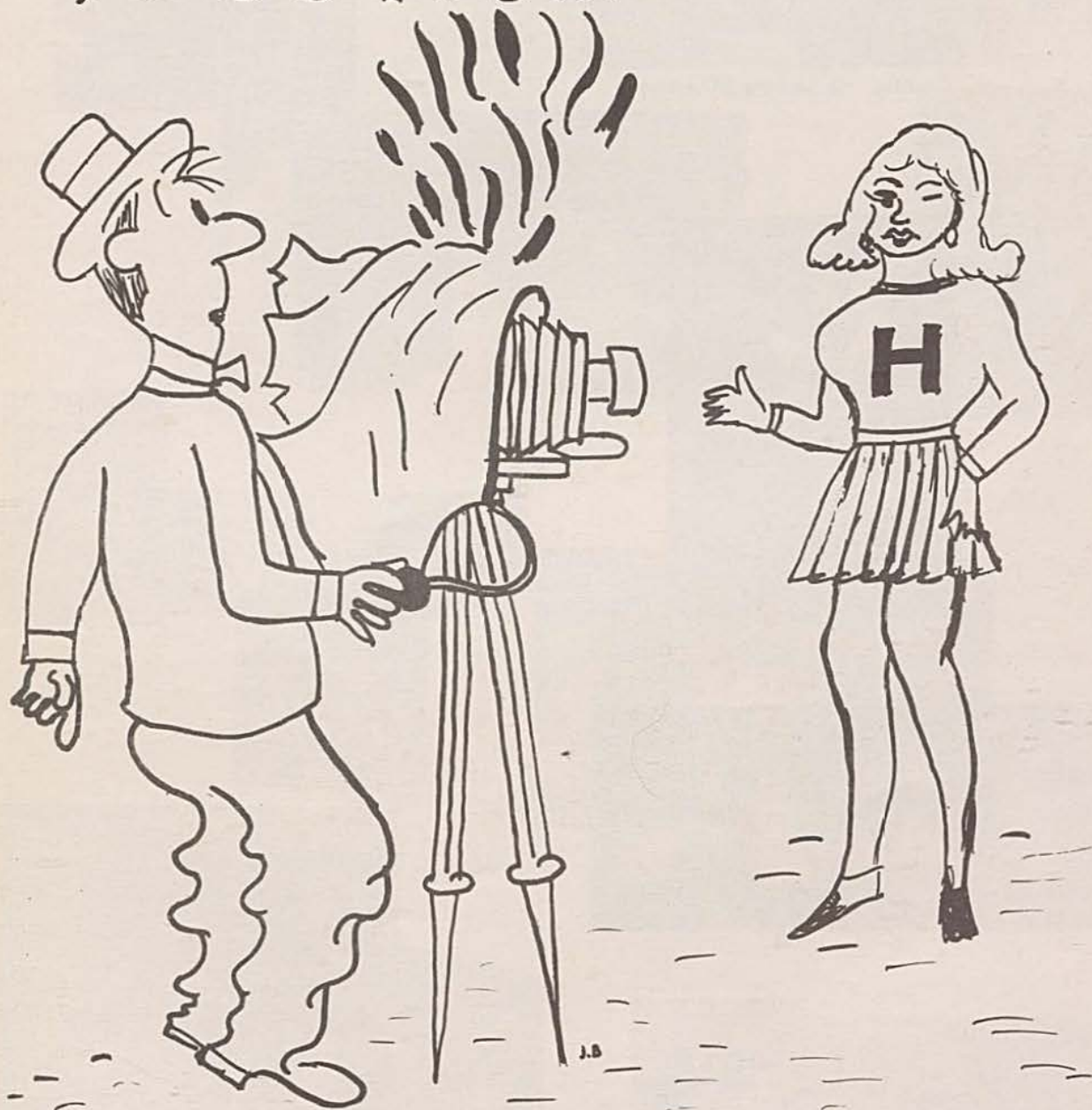
Left to right: John MacDonald, Susan Raynor, Tam Brydon, Mr. Harrison, Barbara Treulieb, Allen Williams, Sandra Chevalier, Gary Scott, Ed McConnel.

TRACTOR CLUB



Left to right: Brian Pollard, Jerry Pigeon, Donald Mortimore, Mr. Harrison, Wayne Thomas, Tom Bondy, Raymond Agla, Jerry Gignac.

Photography Section



1960 MAY PROM



Our new Queen - Sharon McLean







The Dance Champions.



What a glowing personality!



Scene from - "Swan Lake"?



The Summit Conference



Warder on Inspection



Remember the lazy summer?



EMERGENCY DOOR



ooh John missed his notes?



ooh Juanita played cards in class?

DO YOU REMEMBER THE DAY WHEN



ooh He said it couldn't be done?



ooh the Martians were attacking?



ooh Doug was punished by Mr. Roberts?



ooh we visited Clark's?



ooh Joan was so cute?



ooh Ron hailed the ball?



ooh Frank he came an old man?



ooh Don and Sharlene?



ooh Gary was young and handsome?



ooh in 1957?

POTATO GROWERS



ooh they danced so sweetly?



ooh we saw the potato pool?



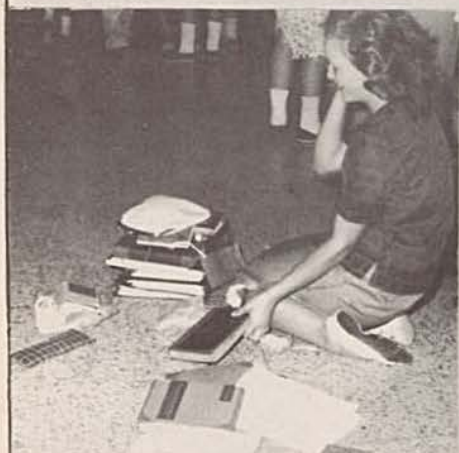
ooh we nearly fainted in class?



O, boy, our favourite diet - Cod liver oil with grapes.



New Skirt Style



Everything happens to Ernestine

INITIATION



Three Blind Mice...



Our Shoeshine Boy



Rolling raw eggs; fun!



A Boogie-Woogie?



Does this feel like raw liver and eggs?

STATUES...



ooo the slave driver.



ooo the thinker.



ooo big man on campus.

ABSENT



BUT

NOT



FORGOTTEN



ooo the man "HERE I AM ALL YOU LUCKY PEOPLE!!!"



defending weapon.
ooo the untouchable.



ooo the historian.



ooo the Newly-wed.



ooo of Liberty.

Christmas Dance . . .

The Christmas dance, which was a record hop, was sponsored by IXB. Prizes were given to the lucky winners of selected dances.

On the stage was a gaily decorated Christmas tree. This and the happy chatter of the students gave a gay atmosphere to the gym. It was an enjoyable way to celebrate the end of exams and the coming of Christmas.

New Year's Dance . . .

The Student Council sponsored this year's New Year's dance. The gym was gaily decorated with streamers and a huge net full of balloons and confetti. In the centre of the gym, was the scene of an old man and a New Year's baby. Mistletoe was hung everywhere about the gym and was used by all.

Everyone enjoyed dancing to the music of the Continentals. The New Year's Dance at Harrow High was a fine way to start 1961.

Teen Dances . . .

This year the teen dances were held every other Saturday night. It was an exceptionally good year for the teen club and all of their dances were very successful.

They had many guests such as Florence Meloche, Paul London, Bud Davies and the Montcalms. Keep up the good work.

St. Patrick's Dance . . .

On March 18, the Teen Club held a St. Patrick's Dance. The gym was decorated in the color of the Irish and the green worn by many of the students made a perfect scene for this gay event.

Special guest star, Florence Meloche, was a big attraction. The dance was well attended and everyone enjoyed the Irish evening.

Valentine Dance . . .

This year the Valentine Dance was sponsored by XIIA. The gym was decorated with red and white streamers and in the centre of the gym stood Cupid himself. Records were played by XIIA students and everyone enjoyed themselves.



A WINTER SCENE

The glistening snowflakes drifting softly down,
Fall like a blanket upon the sloping ground,
The moon encircled by an eerie light
Casts shadows upon the silvery night.

The dark straight trees without their leaves stand bare,
Waving thin and knotty arms in the still cold air.
The brook no longer trickling over moss and ground
Flows silently beneath a frozen mound.

—Trudy Seitz, XIA.

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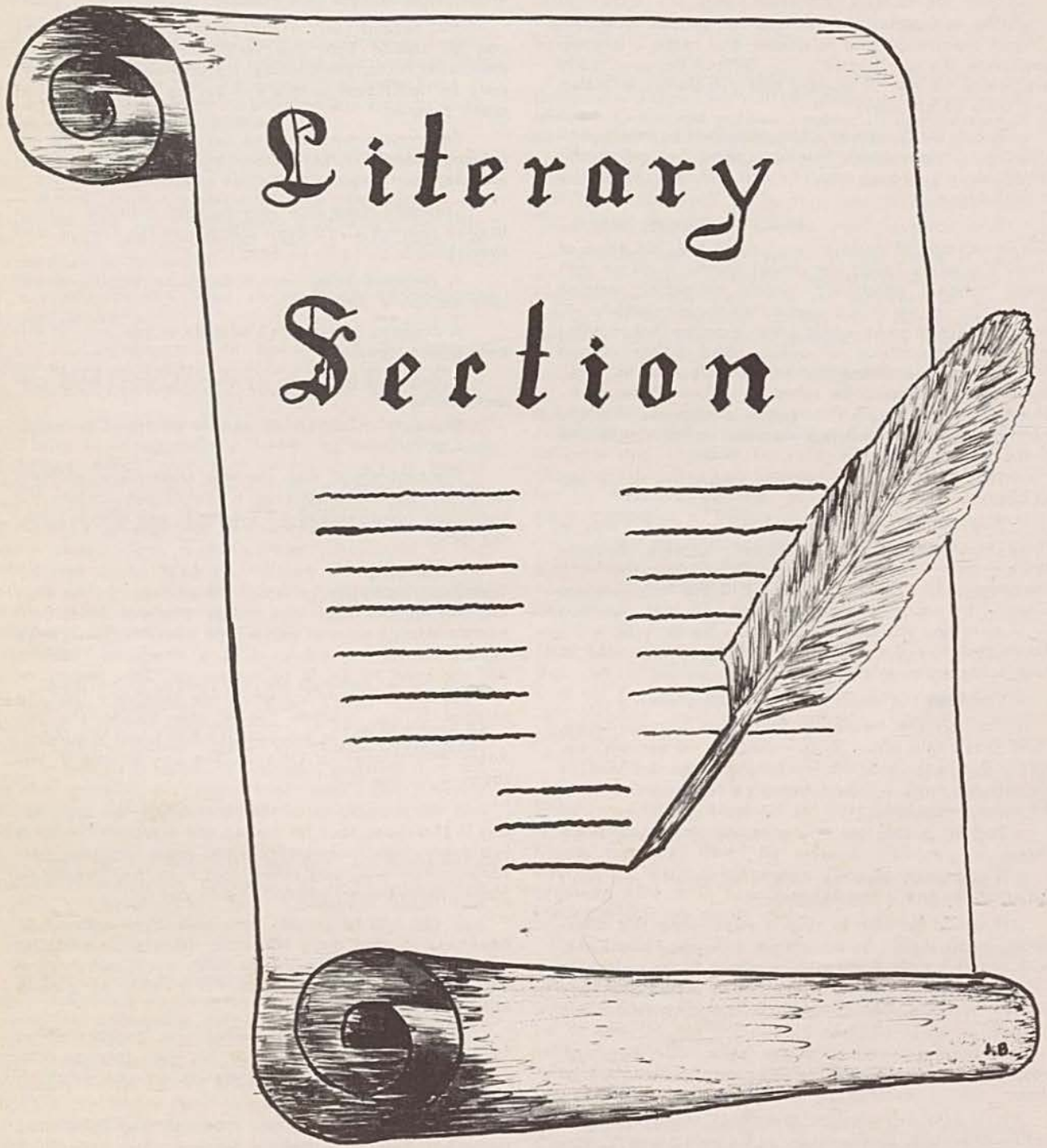
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label with the
SAILOR BOY!



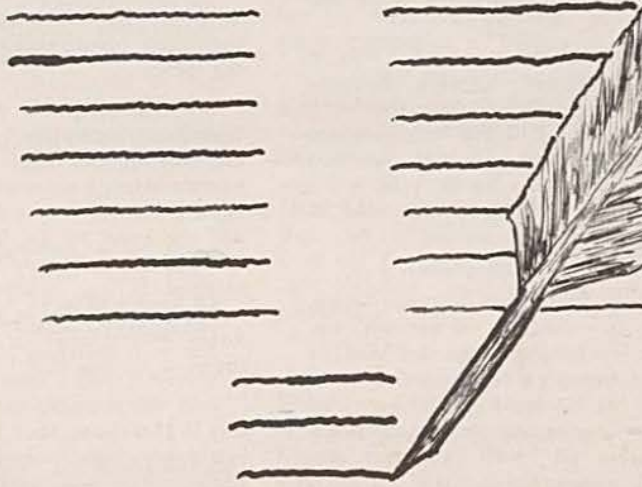
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Harrow, Ontario



Literary
Section



HOW TO COMMEMORATE THE WAR DEAD

(Winner of Rotary Award Public Speaking Contest)

We are today faced with a difficult question. "What can we do that is sincere and realistic to commemorate the war dead?" - - Difficult because today we live in an age of anxiety that apparently embitters the fruits of all wars.

But I shall answer that question promptly and directly. Commemorate the war dead by curing this bitter anxiety through analysis and self help. Make this a real peace.

First however: Does anyone here doubt that we live in an age of anxiety - - upon the thin edge of time? Consider. Today we are at peace, a peace that great national effort and terrible individual sacrifice earned for us, yet it is a peace that requires one-hundred million men to be under arms; a peace that requires a yearly expenditure of one-hundred billion dollars for more arms; a peace that tolerates Jews to be killed by Arabs, Chinese to be killed by fellow Chinese - - some peace! A peace that appears to prove that the only true victors of modern war are doubt, death and destruction!

That being "peace" we expertly live in an age of anxiety.

And that is the answer to the question "Why is there no Armistice Day for World War II?" Because there is only a fragile peace. If you will face the facts, the reasons for this anxiety - - and this fragile peace - - will be easily discerned. If you will face the facts - - a rather unusual thing to do, because they are harsh and it is a characteristic of the human mind to turn away from ugly situations.

You hear the result of turning away each day.

There is the housewife in a high irritated voice, "Oh! Don't talk about it, it makes me so nervous. Besides, this war and this preparation has nothing to do with me now - - bad enough when it comes. Girls, do you know what I paid for my dress today?"

You fill in the rest of the escapes - - you know them.

If you don't face the facts with honesty you can't solve the problem with finality.

It would be nice to sing a sweet song this afternoon, but it would be so untrue - - so, believe me, with regret I state these two principal facts, which are - - the causes of war remain rooted in society and they can be uprooted only through individual personal activity.

As for the causes begin here - - that's an easy one. Pick your pet cause or any combination of them.

If it is a dictatorship, armament races, maldistribution of wealth, profiteering, or be your cause of war, fear of war; well they are all here.

Now in my mind the most persuasive proof that the causes of war still are with us is the fact that we teeter upon the precipice of war today - - the cheerful voices say, "It can be avoided." None dare say it cannot occur.

Today war is terribly possible - - and our cardinal duty is to face that fact.

The second fact to face is that the roots of war can be ripped from the fertile soil of dictatorship, armament races, profiteering, poverty and propaganda only by individual action - - by the many hands of many people.

Each cause must be torn out of society. There are no magic formulae. Before and after each war, schemes are proposed and trick solutions offered for wars.

Currently there is a very popular formula. That is to drop a bomb. "Just drop a bomb on the Kremlin and everything is going to be fine."

A dropped bomb won't distribute wealth, it will only distribute destruction.

A dropped bomb won't educate minds - - it will only destroy bodies.

A dropped bomb, in my opinion, won't even stop dictatorship.

The cure of world ills cannot be found in magic formulae.

The problem of war, like any other social problem is solved by the people of a democratic nation first becoming (and remaining) informed and then by taking action.

"Knowledge is power" - - only when applied. Your job is to apportion a definite amount of time each day for action. Keep the action confined to a field narrow enough so that you will be effective. Realize the importance of an individual in a democratic society. All we need to do is to waken up. This feeling of anxiety can be dispelled when you recognize that the solution to our problem lies in your hands. The key to the puzzle is not in Moscow, the key is not in London, Rome, Washington or Ottawa. The key is here in this room - - use it.

If the importance of that fact is not felt here, today in this room, then let me tell you a secret - - all is lost everywhere, unless you in this room feel your personal importance, and others feel it in their respective places today—we shall fail. But if you act!

If you will allow the principals of democracy to penetrate to your daily conscious thought, and let the principles become a guide for daily participation as a citizen you'll be surprised at the number of people joining—and at the results.

The great proof that peace can be secured as here prescribed is that we won our wars through concerted daily action—by that means we can establish peace.

Thus, remembering the strength we generated through individual action in time of war; have faith and act. This need not long be an age of anxiety; it can be one of peace and security.

—Henry Faust, 11A

IN COMMUNISM

In Canada there is a dangerously complacent attitude among many people today concerning communism. Too many of us lulled by wishful thinking grasp at every Soviet whim, their calls for co-existence, their grandiose schemes for universal disarmament and emotional pleas to ban the bomb. Too many jump to the conclusion that the Communist leaders want to settle down and live in peace with us.

All our past relations with the Communists belie any such interpretation. The Soviet plans, statement, and actions show that they have no real faith in co-existence. The Communists have a blueprint for conquest. They are aiming at nothing less than the domination of the world.

What are the basic elements of Khrushchev's present policy?

First, he proposes to build up Soviet military might based on ballistic missiles which would give him an effective intercontinental weapon for direct attack.

Second, he proposes to build up Soviet industry, the base of Soviet military power, by completing the ambitious seven year plan which covers a period through 1965. Though this will leave him well behind the United States in over-all industrial production, Khrushchev believes that he can devote to military and world power aims, a far greater percentage of his production than the free world is likely to do. He expects to satisfy his people with a far more modest share of the consumer goods and luxuries that have seemingly become so essential a part of our living standard.

Third, he is supporting all elements of extreme nationalism, particularly in Asia, Africa, and Latin America. He is working for chaos in such countries as Cuba and the Congo. And chaos breeds Communism.

Fourth, he is targeting economic and technical aid to the countries in Asia, Africa, and Latin America where the Communists believe they can make the most headway.

Fifth, he has put into high gear his world-wide subversion apparatus, consisting of local Communist parties, underground and overt Communist fronts, and all espionage and propaganda assets of Moscow and its satellite allies.

This in brief, is Khrushchev's program. It is vigorously supported by Communist China despite growing ideological differences and political disputes between the two. These are the tactics Khrushchev is using to help along what he describes as an inevitable trend of history — the victory of Communism. I am convinced that we can do far more to meet the threat if we truly understand the nature and purposes of Communism, and the means Communist leaders are using to accomplish their aims. For this is not just an international conspiracy of evil men, interested solely in their own power, but dedicated men with genuine revolutionary fervor. They believe they are working for mankind. Many, perhaps most, of them are willing to sacrifice themselves to the cause. Highly trained and extremely

competent, they are ready to work and struggle with little reward. The ideals these men disseminate must be met by sounder and more satisfying ideals, not merely by force.

During the years ahead it seems likely that the immediate danger we will be facing on a world-wide basis, is Communist political, economic, and subversion penetration. By blackmailing leaders in newly emerging countries, by luring them with promises, and with the actual delivery of large quantities of arms and economic aid, Khrushchev will try to turn into Communist tools the regimes in many countries.

Perhaps we will be taught a new lesson in Communism in Cuba where Khrushchev is perverting a revolutionary movement. Are we prepared to do all we can to see that this tragedy does not occur in a dozen or more countries elsewhere in the world.

We cannot meet Communism adequately merely by setting up new government machinery or creating a Cold War Executive. Our people must be sufficiently educated in all the ramifications of the movement, its intrigues and historical background, its purposes and programs, to contribute toward an effective answer. Let us therefore call on our educators to expand realistic teaching of history and policies of Communism.

In our schools and colleges in Canada we can find many sources of the conquests of the past, from Alexander the Great to Napoleon. But sources on Communist theory and practice are few, even though we are face to face with a revolution which since 1917 has absorbed almost a billion people; a movement which boasts blatantly that it will destroy us and all the institutions which we hold essential to our freedom and to our growth, spiritually and materially.

There is a vast body of readily available literature describing Communist policies, ambitions and successes. There are ample biographies of Communist leaders and plenty of case histories of their actions in Berlin, Korea, Hungary, Tibet. By enlarge, however, in our educational institutions here in Canada except in the graduate field or in specialized schools and seminars, these subjects are not taught.

Let the facts speak for themselves. Start education on Communism in our secondary schools. Let's give every student the opportunity to gain the essential background and understanding. Then perhaps it will be as easy to get the people and the funds to deal with the danger of nonmilitary Soviet penetration subversion and takeover as it is today to get the man power and money for our military defense.

Ladies and gentlemen it behooves us firstly, as Canadian citizens and secondly, as citizens of a free democratic society to arouse ourselves from this complacency. It's our obligation to the youth of Canada.

—Jay Thomas, 12A

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT

The subject I have chosen is one of grave national concern. It is one that has received a great deal of attention over the past few years. To condense my material into seven short minutes has been difficult indeed. There is so much to be said for and against capital punishment, but exactly what does society gain — and what does it lose — from an execution?

One fact that raises strong doubt about the wisdom of capital punishment is that the law is not infallible. It is always possible that an innocent man may be executed. In the District of Columbia jail, a condemned prisoner named Charles Bernstein was minutes from the electric chair when a messenger rushed in with news that his sentence had been commuted to life imprisonment. If the messenger had been caught in traffic, Charles Bernstein would have died. Two years later, the police found positive proof that Bernstein was innocent of the murder for which he was convicted, and he was duly released. Eventually he received a full Presidential pardon.

Another strong argument against the death penalty is that justice is notoriously uneven. In Texas a woman who was said to have killed seven men was finally brought to justice and sentenced to death for killing an eighth. To death row at about the same time went a man who had never been in trouble until he killed his estranged wife in a fit of anger when he saw her with another man. The woman who had killed eight men never once doubted that she would escape the chair; she was sure that Texas would keep intact its record of never executing a woman. She was right, her sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. The man who had committed a crime of passion went to his death.

Despite such miscarriages of justice, there are many people who still favor capital punishment. They contend that we need the extreme penalty as a deterrent to crime. This would be a strong argument if it could be proved that the death penalty discourages potential murderers and kidnapers. But there is abundant evidence that the death penalty does not discourage crime at all.

If capital punishment were a real deterrent to crime, then the 41 American states which electrocute their murderers — or hang them or put them to death in the gas chamber — should be relatively free from murder; and the nine states which have abolished capital punishment should be hotbeds of killing. If anything, the opposite is true.

In 1958 four of the ten states which had the fewest murders have abolished the death penalty. The ten states which had the most murders all enforce the death penalty. The fact is that fear of the death penalty has never served to reduce the crime rate.

One of the best studies of the problem has been made by a committee for the Delaware legislature. They found, that, except in rare instances, the serious offenses are committed by those suffering from mental illness; or are impulsive in nature, and are not acts of the "criminal class". About one murder out of

every seven is committed by a hopeless psychotic — a man or woman so deteriorated mentally as to have no faint conception of the act or its consequences. About one murder in four is a crime of passion. A jealous husband shoots an unfaithful wife, or a girl kills the man who jilted her, usually without premeditation and in the heat of emotion. Of all the remaining killings, the great majority are more or less accidental — the result of other crime. Often it is the bungling amateur — not the hardened professional criminal — who blunders into murder.

Another finding was that a trial where a life may be at stake is highly sensationalized, adversely affecting the administration of justice, and is bad for the community. Crowds of morbid, curiosity seekers try to push their way into every courtroom where a defendant, in the words of the newspaper headlines, is "fighting for his life". But if we create the spectacle, how can we blame the spectators?

Society is amply protected by a sentence of life imprisonment. This final conclusion by the Delaware committee is perhaps the most interesting of all. It was never considered right for doctors to kill their patients, no matter how hopeless their condition. Similarly, capital punishment is morally wrong. Punishing — and even killing — criminals may yield a kind of grim gratification; let us all admit that there are times when we are so shocked at the depredations of an offender that we persuade ourselves that this is a man the Creator didn't intend to create, and that we had better help correct the mistake. But playing God in this way has no conceivable moral or scientific justification. The question is: If we do not execute murderers, what is to prevent a politically dominated or soft-headed parole board from releasing even the most callous and unrepentant professional killer after he has served only a few months of his sentence?

No doubt this is the crux of the problem, and the answer to it is to write ample safeguards into the law. If the requirements for parole were tightened — and a life sentence really became a meaningful term instead of a mockery, as it often is — society would be better served.

After pondering all the arguments in favour of capital punishment and those against it, the Delaware state legislature voted to become the ninth state to abolish the death penalty. Another state had decided — as doubtless many more will do in the future — that the age-old law is a tragic failure.

—Beverley Clark, 12A

THE WAR OF COMMUNISM

Communism is today on the wildest and most reckless rampage of its ugly career which started from zero forty-three years ago. Communism today controls one third of mankind and has penetrated and softened up in varying degrees the remaining two-thirds.

The Communist Party is the best organized international political party in history. It has the most advanced techniques of political, economic, intellectual, and social subversion and penetration ever devised.

Communism is growing rapidly and at this rate it could soon be able to completely dominate the world. The simple fact that the free world has not succeeded in forty years in pushing back the tide of Communism by one inch, leaves the strong impression that we are dealing with an irresistible thrust. The most distressing fact is the self-satisfaction and meekness that prevails in the minds of many people in the free world today. There is a softness, lack of determination, and the readiness to settle for "peaceful co-existence".

The only hope is to believe on a basis of truth and not of ignorance. We must wake up to the ruthless reality of the cold war and start aggressively to out fight the Communists on their own terms. This cold war must be fought and won!

What is this war about? The cold war is a war of ideas; it is a battle for the minds of the young people of today. If this cold war is lost, and the populations and resources of two-thirds of the world are gone over to the Soviet Union, a hot war is inevitable.

Through neglect the West has let the Soviets score triumph after triumph in the cold war. When we recognize this fact, we realize that a thorough examination of the world conflict of ideas is of the utmost importance. Communism must be defeated! It must be done by an all out offensive in the fields of propaganda, economic aid, and public education, but not by a nuclear war.

Communist propoganda is the most used tactic of the Russians. Communism calls for action, sacrifice, and adventure in the face of danger. On the other hand the American appeal is to prosperity. American propoganda is an invitation to look on the screen at a kidney-shaped swimming pool in Hollywood. Such propoganda leaves the Asians cold because it is so remote and unreal, but if American propoganda tells the story of a shoeshine boy getting an even chance in schooling, the Asians understand and like it.

Consistently Soviet Russia is on the attack; consistently the democracies try to explain themselves. The aim of Communist propoganda has always been to embarrass the West at a timely moment, of which a very recent example which you probably all will remember was the U-2 incident. Russia could also be woefully embarrassed if the West so chose. The fact that the West has refrained from doing so creates the impression that the Soviet Union is ever confident, ever-progressive, and free from all moral or political blemishes. The free-world nations must lay down a plan for revealing to the world the essential weaknesses

of the enemy.

First, such a policy should take a strong stand concerning the liberation of nations subject to Russian imperialism. Russia has set up by fraudulent elections and has supported by brutal power about twenty puppet governments, an example of which is Poland. We should protest that the Polish government is not independent but obeys every wish of Russia. We must talk about national liberation of these countries not for the purpose of going to war with Russia or for our own benefit, but as a matter of principle. National independence is a vital principle!

Secondly, an anti-communist policy should expose Russia's attitudes towards her citizens. Russia has condemned children of twelve to capital punishment, sent women to work at under surface jobs in coal mines and has used medieval tortures to extract so-called confessions. These methods have been carried to extremes and they show that a perpetual civil war exists between the government and the people. The free-world nations should call upon Russia to stop this human enslavement of labour and to encourage freedom of opinion.

Thirdly, the anti-communist campaign must educate the people about Soviet subversive tactics. The Soviet Union has broken every treaty signed with other nations. She believes in every means-murder of comrades, abduction of opposition leaders, and perjury is justifiable. She believes in force, not compassion; hatred, not goodness; ruthlessness, not mercy. Russia hates above all exposure of her double-faced tactics. These must become so well exposed that every school child knows them well.

Lastly, it must be shown that the communist rule is anti-labour. Labour has no right to strike; all labour is compulsory. There is periodic raising of work quotas without raising pay. Penalties include dismissal from work for a lateness of twenty minutes or a tardy return to work after lunch. Dismissal from jobs includes forfeiting of their food rations and their being put out of their homes. Russia has revealed herself as an enemy of the working class, therefore, she should be frequently questioned about this.

There are plenty of weaknesses and vulnerable spots in the communist rule — and we must reveal them. We must aim for good leadership, daring to act, and above all wisdom. These are the things for which we should work, but in our own strength we may not achieve them. It is only as God wills that wisdom will be granted to the free world at this crucial hour in history.

—Dinie Broere, 11A

THE PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM

"There is Helen in front of that black "Olds" she had. Do you remember that?" "I certainly do. And here is a picture of Donald and Edward on the swing I built in the back of the yard". You have probably heard a conversation like this one when a friend is looking over his photograph album. A photograph album has a lot of memories filed away in it. Friends and relatives are hidden in its pages. Little pieces of time captured on paper can tell and retell a person's life over and over again.

One picture can bring back an entire day. The picture of the family on Christmas Day is a fine one. Grandfather and Grandmother in the centre, their children on either side of them, and you and your brothers and sisters kneeling in front of everyone. You can remember the wild excitement of tearing the wrappings from the packages; the peaceful joy at Church that morning; and the fine dinner at Grandfather's home that afternoon. All this tugs at your cheeks until a smile pokes through your mouth.

It is really not fitting that a book housing so many good times should have dark, black, musty pages, but nothing can pierce these pages to destroy your memories. Pictures are the next best thing to reliving your life.

There are, unfortunately, a few things about a photograph album that are not as good as some others. Only the good times are present, the unpleasant are missing. You seem to think life was so much better in retrospect because you remember very little of "thorns of life". You can see your friends but you cannot talk to them. Worst of all you cannot really be there.

It doesn't take too long to put photographs in an album. It is too bad that many people never find time to do it. This would be fine if they enjoyed life as they were living it but they don't. An album could at least give them a little enjoyment later on. When they are older and are far from their old homes, they will envy those who took time to "file away their memories", in an album.

—Harold Thrasher, 10C

SIX SUCCESSFUL BEAUTY HINTS

1. For sparkling hair get lots of fresh air. (The air walking to school and church is excellent).
2. For attractive eyes, try sincerity.
3. For a pleasing nose, try keeping it in one's own business.
4. For tender lips, try a little silence.
5. For a clear, smooth complexion, try smiling. (It hides blemishes and removes wrinkles.)
6. For a glamorous figure, try a most befitting exercise called "helping others".

—Joan and Connie Walls

SUNSET IN THE HARBOUR

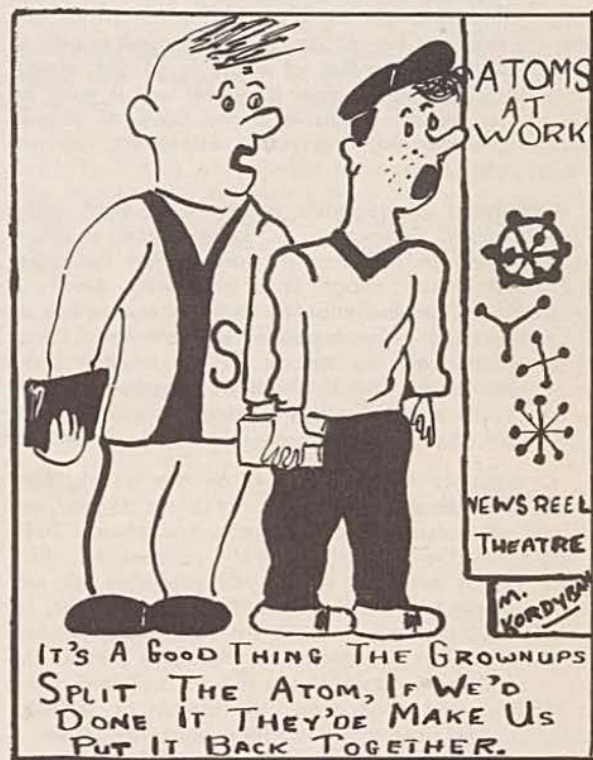
I stood on the shore of the harbour, and gazed across the water. The setting sun in the west produced a luminous glow on the horizon. The gleaming ripples looked like thousands of sparkling jewels. Overhead, seagulls winged homeward, as the day drew to a close. Occasionally, one would dive into the water, and capture a squirming, silvery fish. Tall maple trees and slender evergreens reflected their beauty into the still water. On the horizon, a sailboat skimmed over the water. All the fishing boats were settled peacefully at the dock, rocking slightly. The sun was slipping out of sight, and dark shadows were creeping gradually into tree hollows and various places, where the sun had shone, only a few hours before. I took one last look at the picturesque sunset, and knew that I would remember the tranquility of that scene.

—Kathy Darby, 9B

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—Ed McConnell, 9



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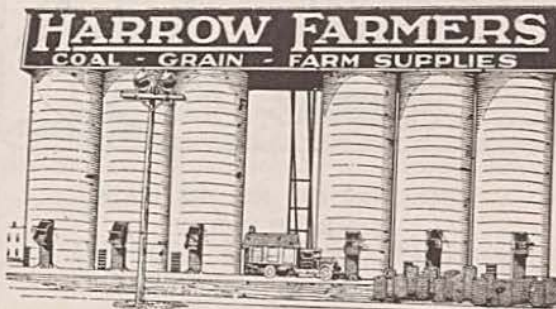
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CASTLES IN THE AIR . . .

Long before man learned how to use his hands, birds and animals were making homes to raise their families. One of these creatures is the bird. Birds are among nature's best architects. They, to put it mildly, virtually build "castles in the air".

The crow, a black feathered bird, which is much disliked by most people builds his home of twigs and leaves. High in a lofty tree he will pick a safe foundation for his home. Many hours of hard work go into the making of his nest. It seems like endless work, but after his work is done he is truly "king in his castle".

Woodpeckers, in my opinion, build the best nests. They choose a dead tree, and start to peck at it. With their hard, long beaks they soon hollow out a nest which is both safe and well protected from the weather.

Other birds line their nests with the down from thistles. This is really nature's own incubator. The young are hatched, and are kept warm for the nest is lined with a protective blanket of down.

The oriole is referred to as a weaver. At the end of a bough he will weave a basket-like nest. It sways to and fro in a breeze and rocks the young to sleep. The nest is intricately woven with grass and twigs, and this work is done only with the beak. This is truly a masterpiece.

There are many other "castles in the air". Some are large, some are small, but they all have one thing in common. They all, at one time or another, housed a happy family of birds. Nature must have given a sigh of relief when she saw that birds were so adept in building their own homes, "castles in the air".

—Jerry Dudzic, 10C

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