

68

Pegasus



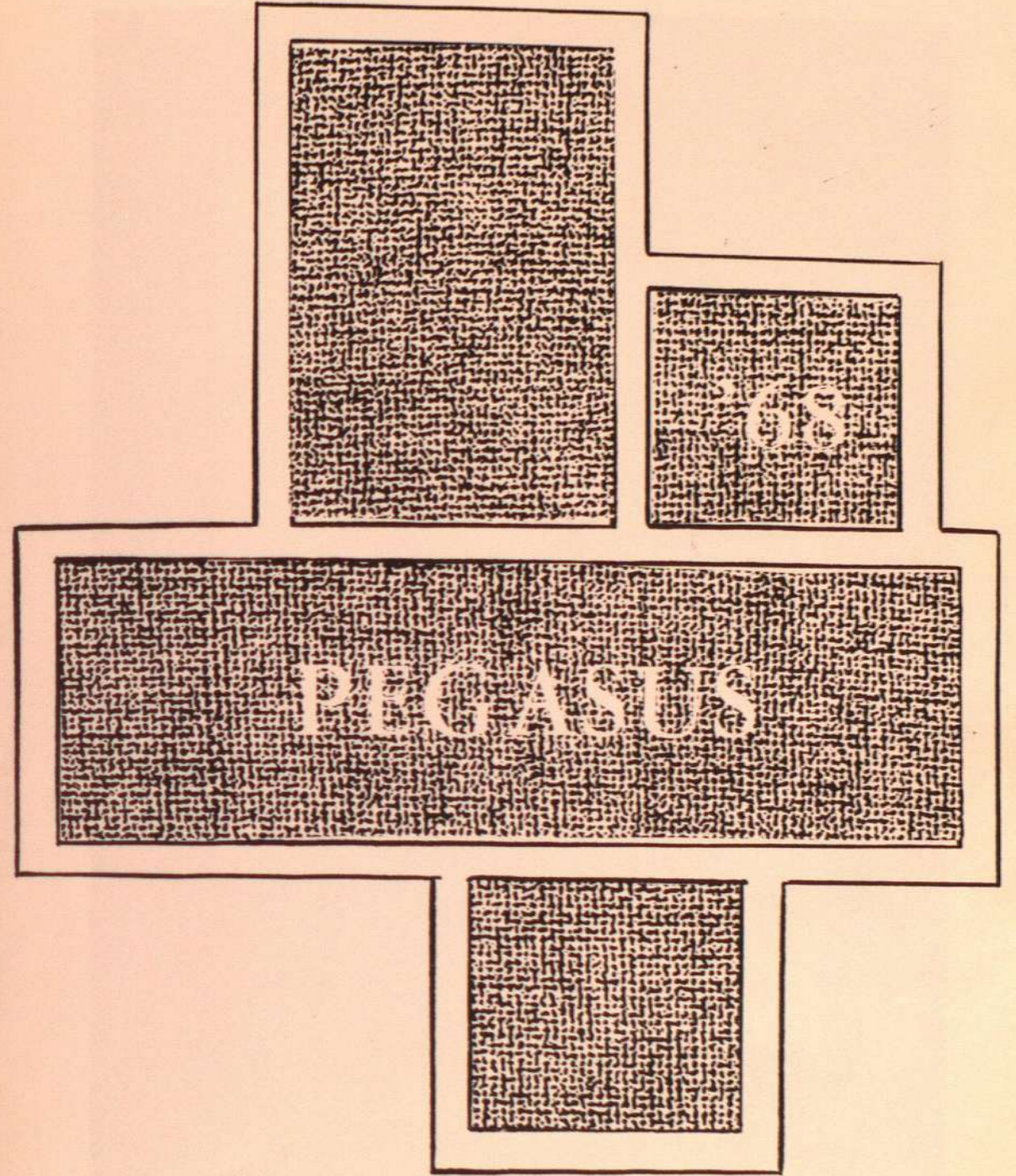
Handwritten signature

No Ralph
The best (potentially) Lineman
in High school Football
Be Animal Ralph

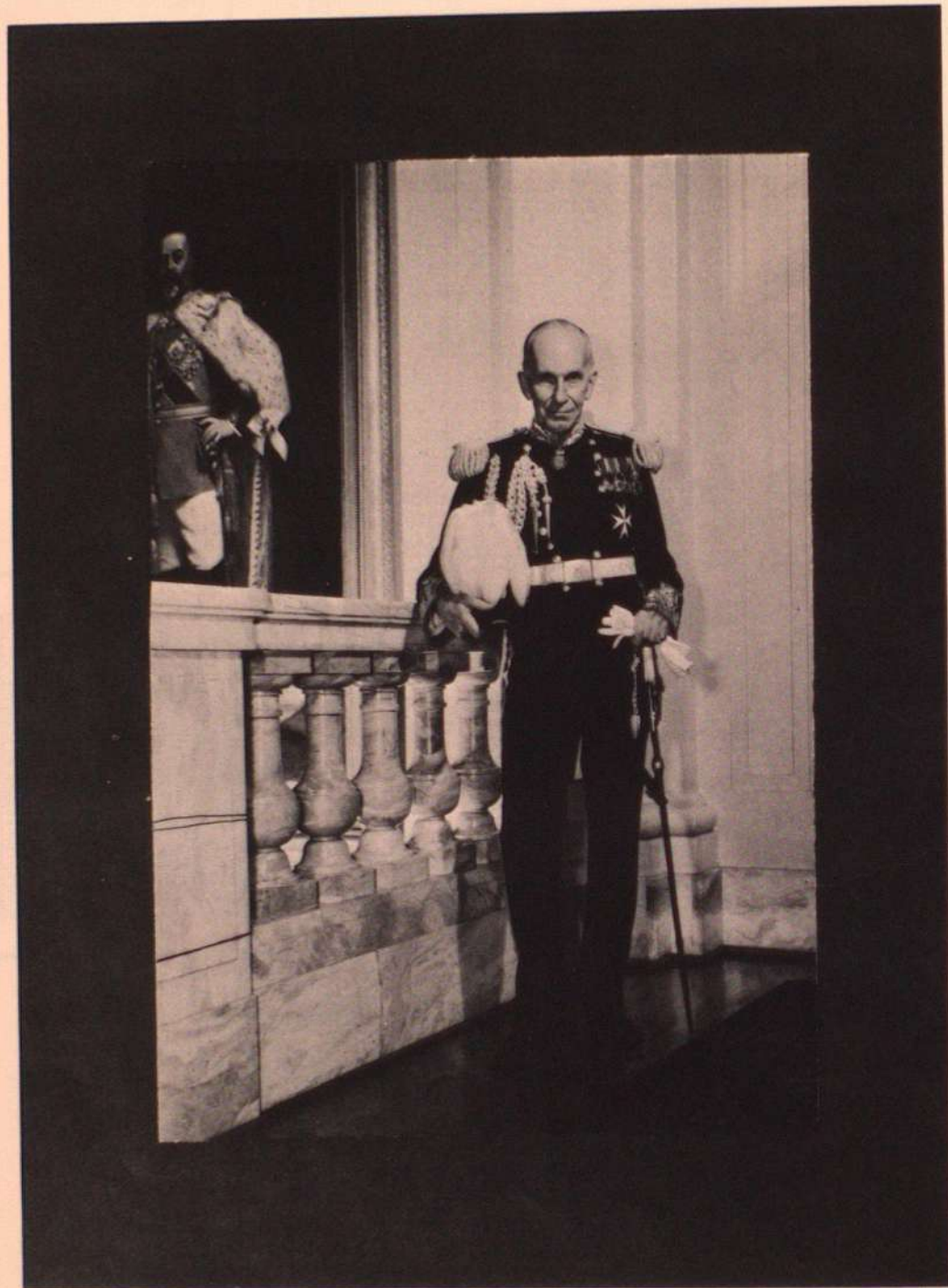
God

To the boy who doesn't
know who did the Jews
across the Red Sea (Miss
Dunnis told us) Lots of
luck. Lin Mac Charles.

Ralph Shapiro 11-k



Dedicated to the memory of

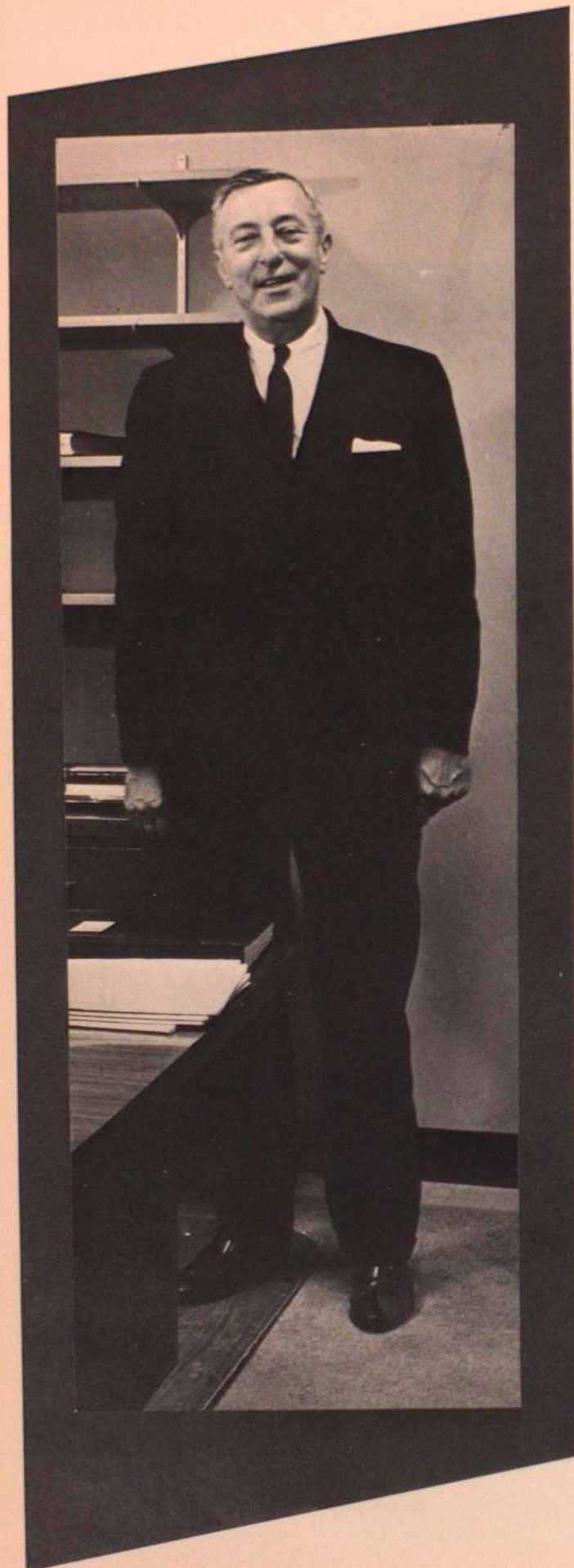


Right Honourable Vincent Massey



ADMINISTRATION





Principal's Message

Now and in the years following school, an important factor in life is motivation. Joy in living arises from having a purpose. We may seek a golden fleece or a pot of gold, to heal the sick or build a space ship, to reform the government or make a better world. Whatever his ambition may be, a youth should have in mind an old Chinese saying: "Great souls have wills; feeble ones have wishes." Desire must be intense enough to pay the price in study and work and devotion to progress. Only effort will enable desires to express themselves in results.

Perseverance is a great asset. As Longfellow said in poetic terms, if you only knock long enough and loud enough at the gate, you are sure to wake up somebody.

Everyone now in school, and everyone entering school, can profit throughout all his future by taking advantage of the opportunity given him to learn. The Census of Canada section on wage-earners provides a clinching argument. The average annual earnings of men with various levels of education were: elementary school \$2,964, secondary school \$3,911; university \$5,699. Women earned: elementary school \$1,449; secondary school \$2,078; university \$3,257. A government tabulation in 1959 showed these percentages of men between 40 and 49 years of age receiving less than \$3,500 a year: elementary school education 47.2; secondary school 22.2; university 15.1.

Two additional features need to be taken into account, the increasing competition numerically and the increasing competition academically. The number of people in the 20 to 24 year age group is expected to increase by 33 per cent between 1965 and 1975. The Economic Council of Canada provided this forecast. Whereas the male labour force in this age group increased by only 25,000 in the decade of the 1950's in the 1960's it will increase by 270,000, or more than ten times as much!

To those responsible for the production of the PEGASUS - my congratulations.

To those graduating from Massey (360 diplomas this year), I, along with the staff, shall follow your future progress with avid interest. May your path be smooth and your progress rapid.

R. B. Whetstone



Mr. Saffran

Vice-Principals



Mr. Nighswander

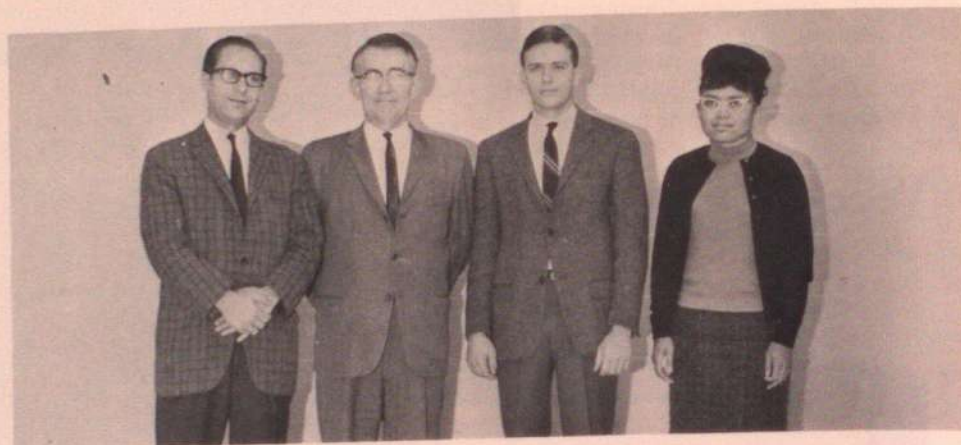
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Mr. J. Barletta, Mr. J. Whelan, Mr. R. Sillick, Miss E. Dennis.



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BACK ROW: Mr. Pokorny, Mr. Barletta, Mr. Paquette, Mr. Bondy, Mr. McCullough. FRONT ROW: Miss Klotzer, Mrs. Kwarciak, Miss Vandereerden, Miss Sbrissa, Miss Savchetz.

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Department

FRONT ROW: Mr. D. Womack, Mr. W. Wass, Mr. J. Timko, Mr. H. Konrad, Mr. D. Balkwill. BACK ROW: Mr. J. Kesselring, Miss E. Kimmerly, Mrs. H. McCaughrin, Miss M. McIlhinney, Mr. T. Romiens.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Mr. Mickle, Miss McCulloch, Miss Schwartz, Miss Nadalin, Mrs. Hanna, Mrs. Van Buskirk.

1967 - 1968 PEGASUS



Grades 9 and 10.
 BACK ROW: Geoffrey Klempner, Gord Gilles, Ron Rettig, Ken Reid, Mickey Cvejich, Tom Loney, Paul Nesseth, Joseph Van Wissen, Dave Seeler, Bob Russell, Dave Chapman, Danny Slote. FRONT ROW: Brian Munholland, Barb Hladki, Janice Reid, Susan Saunders, Gerrie Fischer, Marcy Gordner, Kathy Rumak, Mary Code, Marcia Krawchuk, Karen Deschryver, Janis Steeves, Gail Burton, Steven Baum, Dennis Siddall.

Past endeavours have shown Massey's school spirit to be of the highest calibre. Going into a new year, Pegasus hoped to maintain this leadership in the many activities within the school as well as outside. This year, they tried to present a complete picture of all student activities.

Many plans were made which Pegasus was confident would meet with success. Perhaps the most outstanding was the totally new computer dance. Furthermore, they decided that it was high time the students wore Massey buttons showing that our Massey

Mustangs really GO! They also hoped to have Massey jackets in order that the entire student body could wear their baby-blue, navy-blue and white with pride.

These ideas were fine, but Pegasus realized that the school-spirited student body did not have to prove their loyalty to themselves. After all, nineteen hundred fifty-one students proved it at every football game. The only thing left to be done was to show the rest of the city that Massey was THE school in Windsor.



Grades 11, 12, 13.
 BACK ROW: Ken McDowell, Mike Murphy, Ken Cooper, Ron Rhodes, Jim Taylor, Chris Kelm, Peter Faulkner, Paul Pare, Mike Bull. MIDDLE ROW: Davy Waymouth, Norman Gordner, Don Bryant, Bill Boughner, Gordon Lewchuk, Margo Spindler, Kathy Krohn, Al Farrell. FRONT ROW: Jean Gujban, Janice Hollowell, Sue Devereux, Susan Offler, Pam Burton, Arlene Yaworsky, Jill Allan, Jennifer Golding, Fran Sloan.

They tackled this objective in a very well organized manner. At the beginning of the year, students held two car washes. The proceeds went to the Grace Hospital Children's Ward in the form of toys. One of the first Pegasus meetings saw the formation of the Fund Raising Committee. This club had several plans: a fashion show, more car washes, special dances, but the money would go into worthwhile projects. Above everything else, it was their goal to have a room

in one of the Windsor hospitals furnished by the students of Vincent Massey Secondary School.

Last year, the Red Cross Club held an extremely successful Christmas Party for underprivileged children in Windsor. Pegasus decided that this would continue and become a Massey tradition.

Yes, Pegasus was confident that, when the school strove, they would indeed achieve.

PRIME MINISTER
 Greg Goulin



Greg Goulin

DEPUTY PRIME MINISTER
 Blair Hoffman



SECRETARY
 Darian Hoppe



MINISTER OF FINANCE
 Gavin Robertson





obtained that brought joy, that matured the mind, or produced a beautiful memory, then time is fooled. Age becomes insignificant. Man has a grasp on life. As the patterns of life fall in place, the idea of monotony will never be a piece. And as time marches on, man will march with it.

Arlene Yaworsky

PRIME MINISTER'S MESSAGE

This has been a great year for Massey. I sincerely hope the student council has been a part of this greatness. Sometimes I wonder, Pegasus, or "Pegasus", however you decide to designate it, has been quite eventful this year. It had one of the worst meetings in the history of the school and one of the best. It's a puzzling animal. It had to be dragged and pulled into backing \$1400 for the Mandala, yet it would give out an average of \$300 per meeting for other non-profit endeavours. Not bad when you average a meeting every 2 weeks (exams permitting).

This has been the year of Morris Mustang, Kennedy football games, massed bands at half time, and pep rallies. It's been fun for us, at least it's been an experience and that is the essence of education. Yes it is. Education is received not only from books, but from people too. If you have missed out on the extracurricular activities of this year, you have let yourself down. You have missed an education, an education about life and people. At the same time, I hope you have hit the books enough to make your grades. We all must pay for this education we receive. We pay for it by donating something to society after we have graduated into our fields of endeavour.

In conclusion, while speaking of society, I would like to reiterate a point I was trying to make when elected to office. I tried to set a precedent with my election campaign. We tried to take the emphasis away from mountains of gawdy posters pasted everywhere and later burned, and place it on community service. In our "toys for tots" car washes and other projects, we tried to prove our worth to the school by producing before being elected to office, by producing for the community. We tried to prove to the community that this school "where everyone has the golden touch", to quote "Quits", cares for others. That we're not naïve teenagers, but people who are proud of being citizens, and as such want to contribute to our Greater Windsor.

Best of Luck in all the years to come. I will miss you dearly, Massey!

Greg Goulin

EDITORIAL

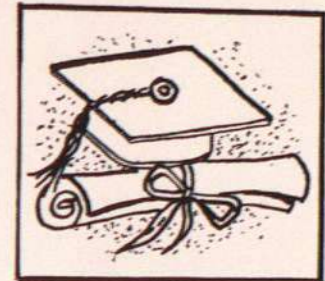
A year is built from 30, 536, 000 seconds, as each one is positioned upon the next until a monument is erected to a memory. Each one, if placed carefully, and if full and completely used, will form a sturdy structure which will serve well for the future.

The exact value of a second has never quite been calculated. The fact that time is one of the few remaining things that man cannot control is disturbing. Time is beyond his grasp. Men become obsessed with the idea of eternal youth, or making a life-time longer. Until that day billions of time-pieces relentlessly pursue the second, accurately recording its existence, and assuring man that he is not being cheated out of any particle of time.

In his wildest dreams, man envisions himself as producing a machine or chancing upon a means to race into the future to form a blockade against time's further advancement, or return to the past to reuse the seconds lost the first time around. Men of knowledge even produce graphs and parabolas, plot points and make assumptions. "Man will go back on time once he reaches this point...", but the point is unattainable.

The very fact that some of the greatest minds and some of the poorest devote a lifetime of thought and unsurmountable value on a second -- the same second that everyone else takes for granted, should instil some thought about its value. From past experience, one knows that time will always be here. Clocks will go on ticking and this day will be the same as the last. But, as every second dies and passes, so does an ounce of life: the ounce that was present in that world, in that spot, and in that speck of time. It is gone and seemingly the second has stolen everything that was with it.

But perhaps that second was spent well. Perhaps in that split moment something was



GRADUATION



Five-Year Graduates



Rudy Ackerman



Duncan Ainslie



James Atherton



Marty Bach



Mary Bailey



Pamela Baldock



Bob Ballance



Bill Ballard



Wayne Banwell



Ted Bettany



Paul Bircham



Bill Bridge



Janet Barber



Lynda Bidnock



Richard Boggs



Dan Broad



Gary Barker



Barb Biggar



Barb Boroski



Bob Brown



Mark Beaton



Irene Binder



Kathy Breznsnyak



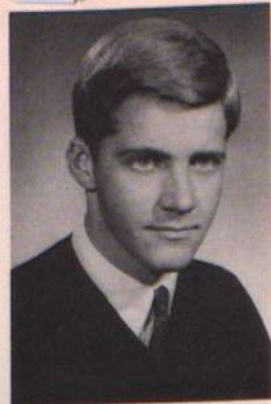
Michael Bull



Bob Buncick



John Carrington



Tim Cascadden



Greg Chadd



Elaine Chapman



Rudy Cler



Carol Colautti



Kathy Coxon



Jim Cross



Beverly Dalley



Janet Dent



Susan Devereux



Frank Doe



Robert Doumani



Bob Dunlop



Carol Durocher



John Dziuma



Chris Eagen



Beth Eberle



John Elkington



Jerry Fasan



Jack Fisher



Inge Forster



Waltraud Forster



Lynda Fournier



Brian Fitzpatrick



Brian Francis



Gilda Friedman



Stuart Galloway



Norman Gordner



Greg Goulin



David Groff



Bob Harper



Nancy Harrison



Janis Hart



Connie Hewitt



Brenda Hills



Blair Hoffman



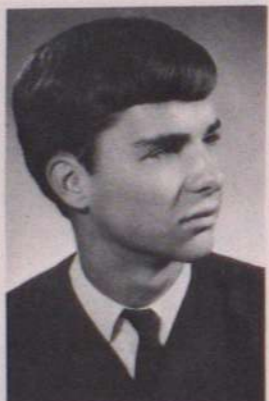
Ed Holek



Janice Hollowell



Rand Hoppe



Mike Hryniw



Rick Hundey



Lynn Hunter



Annette Ikonov



Gunnar Janetzki



Dan Johnson



Terry Johnstone



Greg Kett



Karen Killop



Daniel Krew



Karen Langston



Jade Lauckner



Anita Lavergne



Mike Learmonth



Tom Lee



Brian Leslie



Shirley Lewchuck



Anne Littlehales



Charles Lovegrove



Larry Longson



Ray Marentette



Catherine Martyniuk



Laurie Mascarin



Elaine Matheson



Marijean Maxim



Larry McConnell



Sandy McLeod



Bob Oliver



Joyce Oshowy



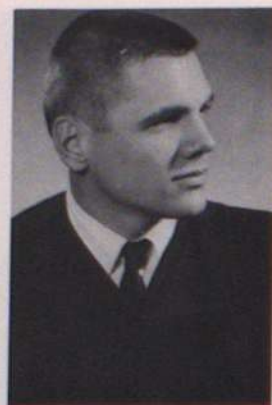
Wayne Ouellette



Susan Paré



Pam Menary



Dave Merrill



Derek Merrill



Elaine Miller



Jack Paterson



Darryl Patterson



John Payne



Brenda Peck



Bernard Mills



Ted Minnis



Megan Mitchell



Jim Morehin



Sandra Pilgrim



Cathy Plante



Rita Polt



Allan Pooley



Barry Munholland



Lynn Murray



Nancy Neale



John Ohler



Wendy Pope



Peter Powell



Laurence Pray



Ed Predki



Peggy Prier



Nancy Quinn



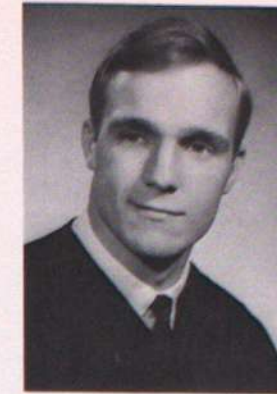
Byron Reaume



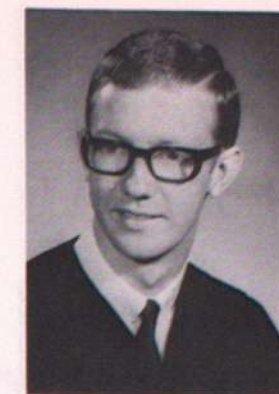
Bill Reiach



Lois Sholdice



Ted Siddall



Fred Skeggs



Donna Slack



Ronald Ridley



Judy Robbins



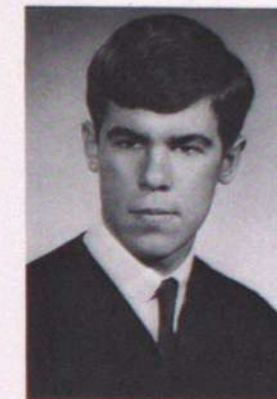
Mary Alice Robertson



Gary Rogers



David Smyth



Blake Soutar



Mark Soutar



Mike Stanko



Laura Rosebrugh



Alice Sacharoff



Robert Sacharoff



Brenda Saunders



Kathie Stevanka



Marvin Tench



John Tregaskiss



Robert Trowbridge



Richard Schuller



Marcy Sharrock



June Sheehan



Jay Sheriff



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Carol Vollans



Jackie Wade



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Claude Biron



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Sonja Dobetsberger



Marie Drefko



Garry Dresser



Wayne Dubs



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Peter Faulkner



Toni Ferri



Kathy Butterfield



Randy Cecile



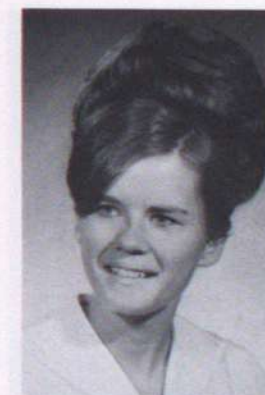
Carol Chopiak



Tom Cockerham



Marc Gill



Lynda Goatbe



Ed Gorski



Mike Greaves



Brooke Coleman



Lorraine Darkens



John Deklerk



Corinne Denis



Darlene Greenwood



Tom Hannan



Linda Heffernan



Ian Henderson



Allyn Heyes



Barry Hillman



Cathy Holek



Jo-Anne Hood



Madelyn Hotham



Dave Janisse



Eleanor Janisse



Louise Janisse



Richard Janisse



Barb Jessop



Al Kapasi



Marilyn Lander



Debra Lausch



Sheilah Leahy



John Le Blanc



Grant Lofthouse



Bob Lucas



Jim MacArthur



Lee MacArthur



Bob Mann



Barbara Marleau



Dan Masse



Jim Mooney



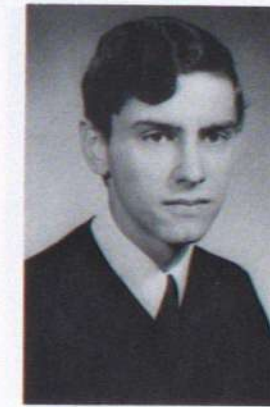
Cyndy Morrow



Susan Offler



Carol Papak



Paul Pare



Randy Parent



Allen Penfold



Richard Poole



Deanna Provencher



Randy Roland



Jennifer Russell



Jim Russell



Jan St. Denis



Dennis Shady



Frank Tourangeau



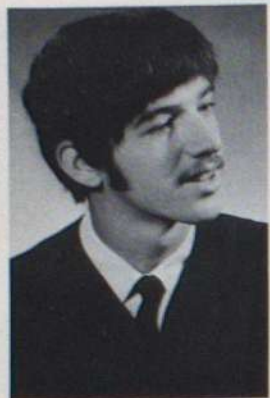
Sandy Vollans



Christine Warrick



John Watson



Kerry Shapiro



Craig Sherlock



Alda Skillings



Mike Smith



Wendy Welch



Shirley Welsh



Mike Soulliere



Marnie Spindler



Dave Stannard



Stuart Stratton



Lynn Summers



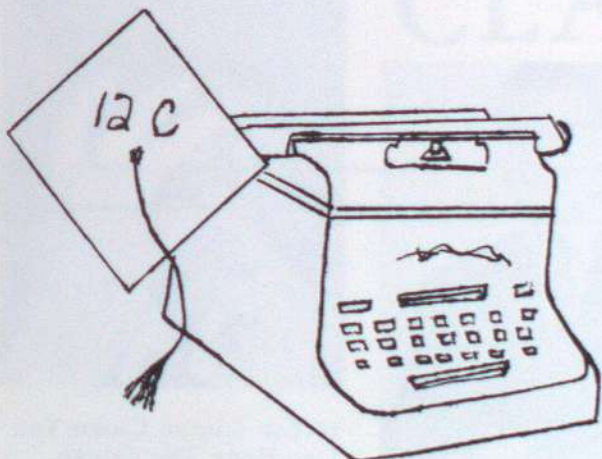
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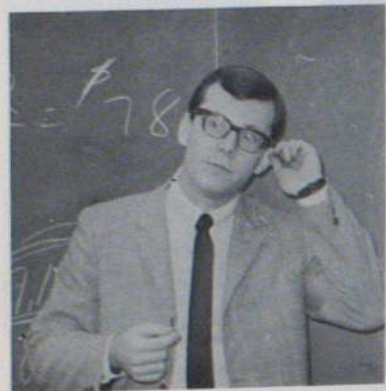
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Dandruff Ugh!



Figaro



There's A Bug In My Ear



Just Another One of the Boys.



Meet The Swinger.



I Was The Baby In Doctor Spock's Book.



College Student of the Future.



If You Listen Close You Can Hear The Ocean.



This Isn't Latin: It's French.



It Won't Stick.



CLASSES



12D



BACK ROW: Brian Carter, Larry Newman, Bob Seagull, Don Gordon, Doug Van Buskirk, Donn Smith, John Corbin, Bob Wilson, Pete Voyvodic, Wayne Rocheleau, Wayne Harrison. MIDDLE ROW: Paul Batte, John Herage, John Ponic, Mike Macdonald, Jay Woltz, Bob Dent, Pete Keeley, Len Ballantine, Paul Jarman, Greg Vigneux. FRONT ROW: Wendy Lesperance, Maureen Parker, Ann Beneteau, Irene Parks, Mrs. Grossutti, Helene Parks, Francine Sloan, Mary Ellen Howe, Joyce Collacott. ABSENT: Phil Fontaine, Brian Cantin, Margot Barnet, Carol Durocher, Pete Farkas.

12E



BACK ROW: Jim Taylor, Dave Russell, Rick Smith, Richard Bear, Dennis Jolliffe, Jerry Skillings, Mark Mayhew, Drew Davidson. MIDDLE ROW: Judy Roy, Medley Small, Leita McDowell, Emily Sykes, Lynn Youngson, Kris Richards, Kathy Gilbert, Sherrill Pitre, Janice Sippel, Pam Rowlinson, Pam Rosenberg, Joyce Neilson, Gayle Meisner. FRONT ROW: Shari Moore, Wendy Biggar, Donna Garant, Laurene Faulkner, Kathy MacKie, Pat Brady, Nicky Sirois, Jane Bartlett, Pam Hundey, Louise Maurice. ABSENT: Steve Hebert, Debbie Roitberg, Darian Hoppe.

12F



BACK ROW: Roy Lakey, Dave Keen, Jim Nicholson, Tom Lafleur, Ed Molnar, Dan White, Colin Morgan, Ron Elford, Frank Broderick. MIDDLE ROW: Sue Stacey, Rosemary Thrasher, Diane Walsh, Barry Galerno, Steve Philips, Mr. Bondy, Mark Morrill, Jeff Wilson, Greig De Bloeme, Barb Elford, Karen Potvin, Mary Atherton. FRONT ROW: Sue Martin, Kathy Parr, Gloria Martin, Sharon Mitchell, Ellen Hughes, Pat Farbota, Carol Hussey, Mary Jane Gomes, Shelly McAlpine, Sky Weir.

12G



BACK ROW: Ted Smith, Bob Carter, Bob Perry, Ted Hallewick, Ed Molnar, Bob Bell, Bob Perry, Ron Lynd, Chris Kelm, Ron Rhodes, John Dable. MIDDLE ROW: Debbie Robbins, Jackie Sloan, Roberta Parker, Mr. Lanspeary, Elfrieda Petri, Jo-Anne Martyniuk, Eileen Sherwood, Sylvia Dupp, Connie Hitzeroth, Jacquie Tetroe. FRONT ROW: Sandi Silver, Lynne Armstrong, Marg Dziuina, Linda Carruthers, Pat Scislowksi, Elaine Adair, Gail Campbell, Linda Wood, Colleen Jonson, Marta Kelly, Sally Bailey. ABSENT: Barb Whatley.

12H



BACK ROW: Gavin Robertson, John Moncur, Jim Ingram, Gordon Andry, Paul Bowsher, Ken Cooper, Gary Harding, Gary Demmans, Bryce Munholland, Michael Hawkeswood, Brian Chute, John Cuthbert. MIDDLE ROW: Barry Chute, George Egypt, Heather Johnston, Joanne Nolan, Nancy Boggs, Mr. J. Whelan, Jeanne Alexander, Maureen Fleet, Lorayne Dunlop, Linda Ball, Dan Coxon, John Howieson. FRONT ROW: Colleen Wilson, Carole Paquette, Valerie Ivy, Arlene Yaworsky, Kathy McKie, Louise Ferriss, Donna Garant, Marcia Storey, Kathy Meagher, Pam Hundey. ABSENT: Susan Jones, Mike Beneteau, Mark Morrill, Sally Barker.

12I



BACK ROW: Ron Komar, Ken Hale, John Laley, Rick Atherton, Dave Guiney, Bob Garrioch, John Falkingham, Peter Prier, Jim Nicholson, Dennis Hladys, Mr. Jakobi. MIDDLE ROW: Daryl Dwyer, Dale Pinciuc, Dave George, Barry Bowsher, Frank Broderick, Jim Richardson, Randy Q. Sefton, Dan O'Keefe, Jen Golding. FRONT ROW: Nancy Duffy, Sandy Bell, Linda Bailey, Barb Morton, Cathy Gagnier, Kathy Dowie, Kathleen Warren, Chris Burton. ABSENT: Pam Simon, Steve Bercuson, Dave Mackenzie, Kathleen Rigo, Bob Morgan, Sue Barkley, Leo Morningstar.

12J



BACK ROW: Andrew Miln, Dave Gray, Joe Baker, Terry Topolie, Tom Saul, Kurt Van Kuren, Mike Sklash, Paul MacKeigan, Ken Garber, Maurice O'Neil, Brian Arnold, Doug Knight, Doug Okamoto. MIDDLE ROW: Marcia Armama, Kathy Johns, Lillian Sorenson, Donna Tuck, Linda Wachna, Peggy Douglas, Karen Lawrence, Betsey Warren, Jill Allan. FRONT ROW: Esther Beveridge, Jane Rubinski, Connie Wilczynski, Lynne Nesseth, Mr. Romiens, Doralynn Kouvelas, Cheryl Moore, Shelley Stewart, Laura Barbe, Mareen Lennon. ABSENT: Rick Cylka, Virginia Schmenk, Brenda Hills.

11A



BACK ROW: Barbara Allan, Linda Blackford, Margot Barrott, Nadia Stec, Karen Sorensen, Violet Vanoff, Jeanne Gujban, Rosemary Mitchell, Linda Gilles. MIDDLE ROW: Barbara McLean, Katy MacKinnon, Alice Gilles, Donna Ponio, Betty Dugal, Debbie Barichello, Dolores Drul, Sandy Clark. FRONT ROW: Connie Burnette, Linda Cavanaugh, Gayle Rocheleau, Sue Warden, Miss Breen, Denise Deneau, Pam Bodregon, Donna Morrow, Bobbie Elliott. ABSENT: Brenda Lapoint.

11B



BACK ROW: Margaret Cnejich, Rick Boles, Richard Moore, John Lynn, Pat Koelln, Phil Marentette, Bill Gough, Bill Boughner, Lyn Bradt. MIDDLE ROW: Kathy Russo, Rosemary Allen, Sue Currie, Pat Hanna, Judy Rickert, Isabel Hranka, Sandy Girard, Joanne Lafleur, Anne Dugal, Pam Dorrespaal, Sue Jupp, Sue Davidson, Linda Thornton. FRONT ROW: Sue Wright, Barbara Bondy, Chris Blain, Laurie Boles, Eleanor Zanette, Miss Breen, Gayle Golden, Monika Lederer, Janis Thomson, Valerie Theaker. ABSENT: Marv Roitberg, Monique Roozen, Pat Dubs.

11C



BACK ROW: Stuart Mitchell, George Fizell, Ron Clark, Dave Lowrie, Gary Reid, Jim Cogliati, Danny Nadeau. MIDDLE ROW: Larry Meloche, Graham Mitchell, Mr. Tamm, Joe Marentette, Art Haritgan, Danny Barrette. FRONT ROW: Ken Demarse, Gary Mattis, Jim Zeraldo, Bill Deneau, Roy Oke, Greg Drummond.

11D



BACK ROW: Bob Gray, Ken Boroski, Phil Beckerson, Gord Reid, Brian Fenn. FRONT ROW: John Gaspar, Tom Desjarlais, Rick Essery, Mr. Totten, Barry Markowsky, Bruce Lancaster, Art Meehan. ABSENT: Gord Cushman, Carl Maloney, Bob Monforton.

11E



BACK ROW: John Lott, Scott Beaton, Brian Henderson, Stewart Jackson, Tim Nighswander, Bill Goodwyn, Harry Schwab, Ian McIntosh, Barry Bezaire, Malcolm Copland, Mike Sherlock, Dave Artinger, Calvin Moore. MIDDLE ROW: Ken Balkwill, Janet Morris, Lynn Morrow, Kathy Krohn, Dave Voyvodic, Jim McArthur, Mr. Purcell, Brian Adams, Dave Cope, Joanne Wade, Sharon Ball, Carolyn Horne, Dean Short. FIRST ROW: Carol Janik, Donna Glass, Linda Stewart, Joan Baird, Brenda Healy, Karen Hanke, Marilyn Janik, Karen Babilo, Cheryl Webb, Ann Chapman.

11F



BACK ROW: Nancy Saul, Kathy Snyder, Dennis Jacques, Arthur Youngson, Roy Marmara, Siegmund Hepperle, Victor Enns, Leigh Jacques, Nelson Wood, Jim Cuthbert, Debbie Northey. MIDDLE ROW: Pat Loney, Valerie Moeller, Mary Roy, Bonnie Rees, Sandy Adams, Mr. Barletta, Joan Kendall, Mary White, Jean Mullin, Linda Dunbar. FRONT ROW: Kathy Fuller, Sharon Meisner, Cathy Halliday, Linda Oliver, Jo-Ann McKrow, Laura Wink, Pat McKee, Janey Taylor, Susan Sternberg, Cathy Bull. ABSENT: Mike Rosebrugh, Abbi Adelman.

11G



BACK ROW: Wayne Carter, Bruce Bailey, Brian Henderson, Paul Seeler, Harry Schwab, Greg Truant, Fred Mackenzie, Mike Burke, Paul Boyes. MIDDLE ROW: Dave Leslie, Ruth Galli, Sandra Plaunt, Bernadette Lavergne, Mr. Matassa, Sheryl Stohx, Linda Greenfield, Bill Braithwaite, Allan Bevan. FRONT ROW: Michel Boismier, Rosemary Strong, Jerry Vogan, Dorothy Staudt, Maureen Fleming, Susan Gubinski, Anne Draper. ABSENT: Bob Richardson, Paul Boyes, Bary Wohl, Mel Ledeman, Craig Dumnan, Charlotte Lambert, Mike Murphy.

11H



BACK ROW: Gary Rigsby, Steve MacKinnon, Guy Connolly, Fred Robertson, Garry Bate, Jim Goodfellow, Brian Makoskey. MIDDLE ROW: Phil Romain, Terry Cassidy, Vic Maurice, Murray Burke, Dan Bondy, Wayne Klokman, Mike Masse, Stan Furmanek. FRONT ROW: Louise Bortolon, Janis Bartlett, Ellen Mercer, Mrs. Arnott, Janice Law, Shirley Glass, Karen Schuller. ABSENT: Ron Shanbon, Wendy Munroe, Cathie Holden, Chris Gattrall, Ron Carrigan, Janice Evon, Cheryl Adler.

11I



BACK ROW: Scott Beaton, Gary Archambeault, Jim Wakeman, Dave Lynn, Al Farrell, Mark Stevens, Len St. Louis, John Dilallo, Randy Atkins. MIDDLE ROW: Kim Winger, Steve Taylor, Kurt Bagnell, Rick Tyler, Mr. Pocock, Tim Theaker, Gary Skine, Lee Amlin, Bob Hicks. FRONT ROW: Susan Russell, Pat Morton, Gayle Ouellette, Elaine Nolan, Jan Wissent, Sheila MacDonald, Margaret Dormer, Nancy Steer. ABSENT: Brian Law, Dan Winbaum, Cathy Gilbert, Brian Blackburn.

11J



BACK ROW: Dianne Hachborn, Gordon Lewchuk, Bryan Stewart, Wayne Brown, Brent Baldock, Sheila Brian, Doug Siddall, Karen Arthurs, Ron Ettinger, Denise Romain. MIDDLE ROW: Connie Quinn, Linda Vezina, Elaine Buncick, Sharon Talpas, Jerry O'Brien, Anne-Marie Binder, Mary Lou Benotto, Mr. J.J. Paquette, Sue Craig, Margot Adamac, Mary Hawkeswood, Chrystal Gramsch, Sandy St. John. FRONT ROW: Cathy MacDonald, Donna Glass, Janice Small, Linda MacCharles, Faye Lundy, Marilyn Miller, Sharron Lloyd, Candy Atkinson, Sue McCallum, Heather Eagen, Beth Hosowich, Brend Jenner. ABSENT: Ethel Eisenberg, Debbie Sorffer.

11K



BACK ROW: John Fuller, Robert Moore, Gary Peddie, Allan Meloche, Bill Ramsay, Rod Carmichael, Al Farrel, Jim McKenna, Alan Raeside. MIDDLE ROW: Tom Carrington, Bryan Stewart, Bill Glabb, Gary Mallendar, Gary McCann, Grant Cook, Al Christie, Bill Schultz, Jerry Dragomir. FRONT ROW: Gerry O'Brien, Elizabeth Trew, Pam Burton, Shelley Westfall, Miss E. Dennis, Jacqueline Brannagan, Susan Lakey, Lilli Erber, Margaret Trew. ABSENT: Richard Bedard, Jack Eisenberg, Gail Gulko, Debbie Hodgins, David Lazarus, Iris McMullan, Ralph Sharpio, Paul Topping, Joyce Wayne, Jim Wilkes, Robert Widdifield, Doug Phillips.

11L



BACK ROW: Peter Morgan, Terry Austin, Chris Renaud, Al Ridley, Peter Marchini, Laird Evans, Paul Hopkins.
SECOND ROW: Rosemary Jane, Wendy Baxter, Diane Paddon, Miss Forrestal, Mary Jane Russell, Kathie Miliucci, Trudy Murray, Karen Eberwein. FRONT ROW: Pam McCormick, Lana Costea, Simone Gignac, Maureen Monforton, Joan Garant, Pat McCormick, Janet Freeman. ABSENT: Goldie Zarnowiecki, Sheryl Cohen.

11M



BACK ROW: Dan Douglas, Tom Murphy, Bill Roos, Cliff Wilson, Ken McDowell. MIDDLE ROW: Bob Armstrong, Dave Sanders, Gary Wallace, Bruce Burnett, Lorne Main, Marv Cook, John Latwinski. FRONT ROW: Tim Averill, Ray Martin, Larry Whitehead, Mr. Wass, Dennis Phillips, Bill Macklem, Brian Jackson.

11N



BACK ROW: Brian Fraser, Ian Lancaster, Bruce Norris, Greg Lewis, Greg Montague, John Hayes, Randy Speiran, Jim McArthur, John MacPherson. MIDDLE ROW: Dino Rossi, Brian Learmonth, Wayne Spencer, Miss Nazarewich, Arthur Vermette, Gary Steer, Gary Simkins, Carlo Rossi. FRONT ROW: Maureen Masse, Ellen Pritchard, Maureen Peacock, Margaret Mitchell, Karen Stevens, Margo Spindler, Mary Stewart, Lynn Bartlett, Sue Podor, Joanie Spindler. ABSENT: John Hall.

11O



BACK ROW: Don Bryant, Doug McDouvals, Richard Oliver, Richard Mazur, Jeffrey Konrad, James Calder, John Kain.
MIDDLE ROW: Bill Oliver, Sandie Grant, Nancy Moncur, Dawn Bucheski, Janet Surowiak, Jane Allardyce, Gerald McFadden. FRONT ROW: Lynn McCracken, Linda Billings, Marilyn Snyder, Mr. Riesberry, Lynette Brunt, Linda Hager, Colleen Bondy. ABSENT: Robert Morand.

10A



BACK ROW: Gary Dowhan, Terry Novosad, Bill Varga, Greg Spencer, Dave Klein, Joe Ala, Jeff Thrasher, Pat Brannigan, Rick Soucie. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Timko, Roger Stone, Tim Gaudette, Greg Scratch, Tom Crease, Barry Dimitroff, Rick Fasan, Kevin Ford, Mike White, Wayne Smith, John Stewart, Dave Lander, Jim Keys, Ben Fantin. FRONT ROW: Martha Lindsay, Jennifer Hills, Barbara Mandell, Leslie Cope, Kathy Amlin, Connie Cooper, Cindy Campbell, Laura Lee Clapper, Lorraine White, Rosemary Risi, Sharon Thomas, Lynda Kerekes.

10B



BACK ROW: Ruth Farbota, Carolyn Lang, Janet Schwab, Joyce Beardmore, Miss Loughlin, Gail Bawden, Debby Drayton, Karen Jacobson, Maureen Lock, Debby Campbell. MIDDLE ROW: Sue MacPherson, Cheryl Reynolds, Geraldine Elkington, Ursula Petershofer, Pat Badregon, Nadine Myers, Karen Johnson, Betty Ann Poupard, Toni Iannetta, Maureen Potvin, Shirley Shafar, Joan Salayka. FRONT ROW: Judy Vickers, Beatrix Schaefer, Lirna Vickers, Vera Papp, Anna Lloyd, Janice Pilkington, Lisa Pasceri, Helen Oke, Marcia Krawchuk, Wendy Taylor. ABSENT: Marina Noble.

10C



BACK ROW: John Morris, Keith Mayville, Pat Cooper, Pat Newman, Lawrence Carter, Dennis Denis, Greg Zvric, Brian Cook, Wayne Noble, Pam Woolson, Pat Reese, Glen Gilbert. MIDDLE ROW: Heather Lawson, Janice Smithe, Wendy Robinson, Jean Blain, Vicky Colley, Nancy Hales, Paula Leduc, Monica Churchmack, Judy Woltz, Vicky Leveque, Linda Tingle. FRONT ROW: Carol Drouillard, Shelley Semegen, Pat McWhinnie, Penny McMillan, Mrs. Simon, Wendy Bailey, Deb Snaden, Linda Mattatal, Lynn Cooil.

10D



BACK ROW: Gary McKrow, Gary LeBlanc, Burt Desjardins, Ken Royan, Martin Speiran, Kerry McMahon, Bill Austin, Randy Snyder, Jim Phillips, John Skinner, Ken Brooks. MIDDLE ROW: Ed Repay, Gerry Noble, John McNally, Robin Voce, John McKane, Jerry Menard, Ron Rodzik, Jim Stan, Greg Gangmier, Don Papak, Wayne Noble. FRONT ROW: Grant Cloutier, Neil Rees, Don McAngus, Mike Serran, Chuck Shepley, Ken Nantu, Doug Coulson, Len Pare, Doug Stevenson.

10E



BACK ROW: Craig Coulter, Jim Ainslie, Dan Slote, Jim Nicholson, Peter Lorenz, Mark Reid, Ken Manwaring, Cecil Parr, Rick Lauzon, Karl Schwarzpech, Larry Colautti. MIDDLE ROW: Peter Drefko, John Gujban, Gary Brown, Wayne Levergood, Mr. Timko, Mike Gilligan, Ron Loosemore, Mark Armata, Brian Kavanaugh, Dennis Lucier. FRONT ROW: Tom Barrett, Larry Belanger, Paul Perry, Dean Maxim, Chuck Matton, Jim MacFarlane, Ken Hansen, Mike Durand, Jim Smith.

10F



BACK ROW: Bryan Davies, Dave Baker, Dave Watson, Gary Baird, Jim Stockman, Ken Moffat, James Roberts, Dave Moncur. MIDDLE ROW: Kathy Maich, Kent Kirkwood, Brian Munholland, Mr. Merkuloff, Curt Ouellette, Dave Cuthbert, Mike Turner, Penny Miller. FRONT ROW: Sheila Mitchell, Sheila White, Jane Peck, Dianne Smith, Marion Moltrassie, Mary Wheelton, Sarah Stone, Jo-Anne Sverha. ABSENT: Stephen Winbaum, Lori Tabachnick, Steven Sharpe.

10G



BACK ROW: Diane Shillington, John Anderson, Bob Lawrie, Bruce Tribute, Frank John, Gerry Oxford, Bob Patterson, Ruth Jessop. MIDDLE ROW: Becki Chaulk, Sonia Hyttenrauch, Pat Hartt, Florence Binder, Bev Brown, Sue Wright, Beth Ouellette, Herta Polt, Heather Brunt. FRONT ROW: Kathy Hodges, Illean Calich, Joan Lennon, Liz Schwab, Mr. Crawford, Barb Cummings, Wernetta Lederer, Janis Steeves, Lorna Pacquette. ABSENT: Bryna Friedman.

10H



BACK ROW: Peter Karlechuk, Keith Duquette, Ken Klein, Bernard Maurice, Roy Levergood, Craig Ross, Larry Groff, Malcolm Campbell, Cameron Kuruliak, Tim Shorts, David Forster, Jim MacMillan. MIDDLE ROW: Kathy Sulyok, Ken Harrison, Neil Yaworsky, Brian Griffin, Peggy Purvis, Ann Wondolowski, Susan Ivy, Eric Hall, Raymond Musgrave, Doug Hyland, Jean Simon. FRONT ROW: Nada Cvejich, Anna Armata, Kathy Nantais, Jean Offen, Kathy Heyes, Mr. Gambriel, Gloria Gellner, Karen Nantau, Carol McCoy, Margaret Bartlett. ABSENT: Rozzie Bakst, Charles Morgan.

10I



BACK ROW: Mary Wickens, Betty Hamel, Barbara Hladki, Allison Snow, Debbie Teno, Shelly Trombley, Lynda Feldmann. MIDDLE ROW: Cathy McAuliffe, Barbara Quarry, Mary Anne Cockerham, Mary Jane Patterson, Lara Lauder, Wendy Sprung, Nancy Beach, Linda Lee. FRONT ROW: Susan Parker, Joan Harper, Karen Hodges, Karen Tuck, Mr. Campbell, Elaine Meloche, Sue Bradt, Debbie Brewer, Betty Porter. ABSENT: Carol Maday, Karen Mills.

10J



BACK ROW: Marguerite Marentette, Gay Giroux, Bob Jarison, Bob Okamoto, Bob Russell, Richard Novosad, Jim Gomes, Glenn Morgan, Al Leschied, Corb Hendrick, Mark Abbey, Kathy Collect, Debby James. MIDDLE ROW: Bruce Brownlie, Gail McClean, Karen De Schryver, Debbie Gaines, Margo Millen, Mr. Sillick, Ann Shaw, Pam Diodati, Margo Chisholm, Karen Myers, Terry Campbell. FRONT ROW: Carol Ouellette, Chris Bouliane, Beth Lanspeary, Diana DeRe, Jean Bahrie, Mary Ellen McNaughton, Mary John, Lynn Bircham, Marlene Lansdowne, Sheila Pipes.

10K



BACK ROW: Martha Lee, John Wilczynski, Ted Gall, Dennis Gerrard, Wayne Harding, John Nicholson, Eric MacBurnie, Randy Jackson, Bob Bailey, Craig Arthurs, Karen Johnson. MIDDLE ROW: Karry Kouvelas, Jim Hayes, Kelly Hoppe, Ken Baker, Les Sulyok, Miss Sbrissa, John Lawson, Tom Nantais, Rick Meisner, John Gall. FRONT ROW: Jill Lakey, Vicki Woods, Jane Rhodes, Susan Golding, Sherry Wasserman, Helen Foster, Mary K. Riley, Janice Reid, Cathy Draper, Patricia Spiegelberg. ABSENT: Bernie Roitberg, Janet Breslaw, Jeff Shulman, Rick Broad, Pam Ordowner.

10L



BACK ROW: Dennis Rigo, Gary Mailloux, Bob Ouellette, Bill Buckley, Rick Lewisotto, Bob Jupp, Bob Braidford, Dave Pegg, Gary Trepanier, Bob Stubberfield. MIDDLE ROW: Frank Binder, Mark Donlon, Dave Gregg, John Heffernan, Mike Frezell, Mr. Steel, Colin Oshowy, Kirk Stanly, Bob Brudge, Wayne Meehan. FRONT ROW: Pat Hogan, Dennis Passa, Pat Reed, Pauline Durand, Gail Pfeiffer, Joan McGhie, Guy Guignard, Tom Musgrave. ABSENT: Jeff Dinsmore, Sam Zlotnik.

10M



BACK ROW: Kathy Lidlow, Dorothy Vanoff, Melinda Wilson, Jan Jones, Avril Morrison, Sue Jones, Joan Phillips. MIDDLE ROW: Janis Westlake, Diane Sarsfield, Debby Gunn, Colleen Moore, Barb Fraser, Wendy Nesseth, Sue Osadchuck, Mary Percy, Pat Reaume. FRONT ROW: Elizabeth Dallard, Peggy Munro, Cheryl Musgrave, Mr. Balkwill, Cathy Rumak, Marilyn Morris, Trudy Poisson. ABSENT: Marilyn Burstyn.

10N



BACK ROW: Linda Currie, Barb Belanger, Barbara Reid, Marilyn Jobin, Louise Watts, Jan MacLean, Sandie Barber, Diane Goatbe, Diane Arsic. MIDDLE ROW: Sue Bowsher, Gayle Farrer, Sandra Lee, Sandra Elliot, Mrs. Spicer, Lorraine Bidnock, Ann Marie Hranka, Anne Diemer, Shirley Gignac, Cheryl Baxter. FRONT ROW: Pat Barbe, Denise Matheson, Richelle Lauzon, Linda Kulikowski, Colleen Element, Kelly McConnell, Chris Durocher, Kathy Furmanek.

10O



BACK ROW: Greg Garant, John Dufour, Bill Cler, Eugene Jaques, Rick Gateman, Mark Diotte, Toby DeJong, Craig Campbell, Dave Chapman, Fred Binder, Randy Durst. MIDDLE ROW: Debbie MacCormack, Eleanor Jackson, Grace Bayley, Gary Bryce, Charlie Johnson, Bill Carmichael, Eve Stevens, Claire LaVerne, Linda Wordell. FRONT ROW: Ann Patterson, Jane Pope, Gale Drul, Jill Auterson, Mr. Henry, Marg Bowie, Leslie Shaw, Cathy Fluke, Anita Pitre. ABSENT: D. Sawchuk, S. Woodall, C. Durand.

10P



BACK ROW: Gord Gillies, Tim Vegh, Dennis Metz, Mr. Turner, Ed Latwinski, John McLean, Jack VanderKiebsom. MIDDLE ROW: Glenn Wilson, Vic Lipnicki, Bill Woodside, Karl Klinksiek, Ken Gosnell, Tim Salayka, Jim Kivnen. FRONT ROW: Brian Klepacki, Joe Rubinski, Frank Tighe, Tom Truscott, Ron Rowan, Klaus Sauerwein, Rick Miskovsky, Steven King.

9A



BACK ROW: Ron Silver, Kim McDonald, Eddy Standt, Gerhard Tretter, Vic Bortolon, Gary Lurner, Frank Fihn, Bob Saul. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Hockey, Perrie Schultz, Cindy Robinson, Gary Selby, Jim Creamer, Bill Stiles, Robert Fuller, Gay Peifer, Pete Prieur, Pam St. Louis, Pam Rivington, Marlyn Wohl, Alice Van Kuren. FRONT ROW: Cathy Leisck, Mary Ann Zin, Carol Paterson, Donna Ducharme, Libby Warren, Barbara Russell, Betty Metz, Pat Terry, Lyn Porter, Diane Goodfellow, Janice Tousignant.

9B



BACK ROW: Mr. Gault, Rick Favero, Carl Onufrichuk, Robert Thrasher, Bruce Lindsay, John Farley, Fred Hoffman, John McLean, Jim Beach, Don Turner, Paul Marchini, Brian Glabb. MIDDLE ROW: Janie Laroche, Carol Wach, Vicki Crawford, Tom Lowrie, Gord McDowall, Frank Simon, Eric McKenzie, Paul Nesseth, Peter King, Valerie Maroon, Ingrid Ries, Deborah Mudrack. FRONT ROW: Diane Brown, Nanci Ridgewell, Deborah Vegh, Susan Payne, Pat Sparrer, Margaret Stalmach, Cathy Schuller, Clara Morettin, Beth Craig, Sue Wright, Deborah Barnet.

9C



BACK ROW: David Jackson, Eugene Svntini, Robert Gordon, Al Dowhan, Mike Richards, Doug Hewitt, Geoff Klempler, Larry Hillman, Brooke Logsdon, Alex Hunter, Mr. Tamm. MIDDLE ROW: Barbara Wheelton, Mary Edwards, Lorie Ryan, Danny Demers, Ken Holdren, Billy Vitale, Ron Devos, Ken Klepocki, Tom Hunt, Donna Bain, Gail Moeller. FRONT ROW: Pat Podor, Nancy Dalton, Penny Soulliere, Lorna Main, Marion McDowell, Carol Slavic, Lynn Davison, Nancy Leef, Andrea Clingan, Kathy Morgan, Pat Lundy.

9D



BACK ROW: Mr. Eid, Mark Hosowick, Murray Mitchell, John Purvis, Steven Arsic, Paul Fitzsimmons, Ron Hardy, Richard Warden, Matt Keeley, Joseph Van Wissen, Shane Eagen, Dan Sherlock. MIDDLE ROW: Randi Owen, Jean Bryant, Debbie Burton, Penny Moffat, Byron Hartt, Robert Siddall, Brian Dowie, Sherill Lynn, Cathy Pritchard, Cindy Artinger, Kathleen Kelm, Linda Gulko. FRONT ROW: Carol Bondy, Barbara Turnill, Cathy Saad, Janice Mallender, Cheryl Savoie, Janet Soucie, Diane Meloche, Beth Paterson, Mary Wingelaar.

9E



BACK ROW: Tony Jerse, Richard Dutton, Ken Brennan, Jim Hood, Jim Lovegrove, Tom Coyle, Neil Henderson, Bob Fitzgerald, Howie Lampe, Mike Weber, Brad Dalglish. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Friesen, Gerrie Fischer, Sherry Gilbert, Bernie Hoffman, Andy Hamilton, Doug Ballance, John Hanna, Mike Taylor, Chris Rappe, Cathy Pollard, Margaret Grandison. FRONT ROW: Deirdre Merritt, Nancy Konrad, Pat Frezell, Shelley Brouette, Sharon Morrison, Holly Biggar, Lynn Dawson, Linda Packer, Annalee Theaker, Nancy Ashworth, Karen McKee.

9F



BACK ROW: Mr. Bellaire, Mike Badregon, Richard Ponc, James Garnier, Dave McInroy, Rick Williams, Richard Jackson, Peter Hoffman, Dave Reade, Doug Scratch, Rick Johnston, John Wilkes, Ed Bass. MIDDLE ROW: Marion Sherwood, Mariann Hall, Jerry Scislawski, Jesse O'Neil, Ron Wilczynski, Bob Papak, Mike White, Doug Freeman, Tom Tighe, Lynne Chodola, Gale Cooper. FRONT ROW: Barb Wilson, Dawn Allaby, Pat Lowry, Brenda Blacklock, Andrea White, Debbie Rhodes, Sandy Walker, Debra Fioret, Debbie Conn, Laura Amelia, Janice Vincent.

9G



BACK ROW: Scott Cragg, David Seeler, John Cousineau, Steven Baum, Brian Barichello, Greg Atherton, Richard St. Gelais, Neil Cornwall, Bruce Braithwaite. MIDDLE ROW: Cathy Ouellette, Andrea Rymerson, Bob Matton, Roger Bryan, Brenda Guiney, Beth Wilson, Diane Warren, Joan Waymonth, Nancy Barnes, Danny Graham, Brian Skov, Bill Watson, Andrew DeKlerk, Mrs. Kwarcia. FRONT ROW: Rosemary Balza, Sandra Seguin, Margie Thompson, Janis Garber, Barbara Vargo, Nancy Allardyce, Pattie Ponsford, Debby Topolie, Janice Theaker, Brenda Hall. ABSENT: Bill Connell, Janice Hannam.

9H



BACK ROW: Ken Sibley, Ian McMullin, Dave Davidson, John Coates, Gary Cazzola, Tom Bennett, Doug Martin, Gary Newman, Bob Austin, Kim Hosowich. MIDDLE ROW: Nick Burnett, Carolyn Jackson, Barbara Frey, Peggy Pearson, Chris Smith, Sheryl Bennett, Jamie Van Kuren, Ron Allen, Russell McLean, Mr. Womack. FRONT ROW: Pat Poole, Cheryl Sefton, Mary Lou Howieson, Jo Ann Eberle, Elaine Bubrick, Debbie Murphy, Brigitta Lederer, Glenna Hewson, Sue Adams, Lorri Ponc.

9I



BACK ROW: Sandy Knight, Karen Leech, Marg Whelan, Sharon Teno, Janice Murphy, Gail Burton, Cathy Parent, Debbie Brooks, Beverly Balint. MIDDLE ROW: Mrs. Bourdeau, Donna Lander, Mary Ann Terpenkas, Donna Lowry, Mary Helen Komar, Melody Sawyer, Wendy Abbey, Cathy Chisholm, Doreen Hardcastle. FRONT ROW: Carol Meloche, Marcia Swazie, Val Atchison, Jane Lancaster, Patricia Glass, Debbie Uzdello, Cathy O'Neil, Cheryl Jobin. ABSENT: Pamela Carter.

9J



BACK ROW: Ross Langill, Brian Jenkins, Doug Towers, Doug Mabee, Jeff Ramin. MIDDLE ROW: Don Stratton, Gary Crease, Owen Fleming, Brent Lauchner, Miss Savchetz. FRONT ROW: Sarah Shklov, Ellen Mabee, Sue Saunders, Kerry Maloney, Vicki Wolf, Erika Machner.

9K



BACK ROW: Randy Meloche, Allan Carmichael, Ralph Trousdale, Ken Reid, Mike Bartlett, Bruce Menchions, Brian White, Bill Spindler. MIDDLE ROW: Geary Shorser, Angela Krause, Karen Drummond, Kathy Reese, Vanessa Purcell, Joanne Petri, Charmaine Janisse, Bruce Coulter. FRONT ROW: Barbara Ingram, Pat DeLisle, Pam Chute, Mrs. Streich, Lenore Sanborn, Elizabeth Tribute, Vicki Thoms, Lynn Davies.

9L



BACK ROW: Dale Northey, John Scislawski, Rick Farrer, Fred Thomas, Mr. Probert, Robbie Eckert, William Ball, Bob Skinner, Michael Farrell, John Alexander. MIDDLE ROW: Rainer Kunau, Richard Carrinton, Tim Grant, Ray Stone, Mary Thomas, Shelley Reynolds, Denise Diemer, Mark Nighswander, Les Albu, Tom Loney. FRONT ROW: Cathy Sanders, Miriam Adams, Becky Evans, Anne Goubley, Debbie Bryant, Wave Weir, Diane Owen. ABSENT: Beth Loft.

9M



BACK ROW: Robert Hewus, Glenn Garant, Robin Cooke, Peter Klinksiek, Mickey Cvejich, Frank Carrington, Lambert Labadie, Mike Paraschak. FRONT ROW: Gloria Trepanier, Holly Furtaw, Ellen Sanderson, Dorothy Watts, Mrs. Medd, Denise Huntingford, Pamela Johnson, Sara Smith, Debbie Waugh.

9N



BACK ROW: Ken Lafleur, Greg Wood, John York, Brian Pasceri, Ralph Schneider, Melvin Wachna, John Slack, Doug Perry, Mike Mitchell, Richard Mitchell, Brad Small, Richard Pennycook, Tony Zahaluk. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Bezaire, Pat Wollison, Joey Staudt, Suzanne Stones, Deb Barlow, Gay Connor, Marilyn Biggar, Patricia Janisse, Laura McLaughlin. FRONT ROW: Sylvia Sirett, Jan Rezoski, Laurel Montrose, Jeanne LeBlanc, Lorraine Roy, Lou Ann Schincariol, Beth Anderson, Sheila Forsyth, Lorraine Meikle. ABSENT: Larry Glanz, Marcy Gordner, Jean Neilson.

9O



BACK ROW: Pat Doyle, Sam Ikonov, Marty Young, Alan Kirychuk, Bruce Paciorka, Carmen Maurice, Mark Lawrence, Den Siddall, Ronald Meng, Richard Levergood, Bill Code, Larry Goldin. MIDDLE ROW: Ray Baston, Gorden Gibb, Randy Bancroft, Connie Reid, Lessley Flemming, Michael Anne Charles, Elva Frame, Linda Langston, Pat Hallewick, Cathy Austin, Dave Wood, Phillip Partington, Mr. Gibson. FRONT ROW: Sharon Bastein, Marci Baker, Linda Levy, Liz Glier, Sharon Lockhart, Dawn Whent, Margit Lamprecht, Lea Lloyd, Michele Gerrard, Sheila Clement.

9P



BACK ROW: Doug Ouellette, Paul Carswell, Rickey Bancroft, Jack Fournies, Dave Rowsome, Curtis Fedoruk, Brian Attridge, Rick Simpson, Earle Goodwin, Keith Edwards, Tom Shaw, Fred Rehman, Eric Eskola. MIDDLE ROW: Bruce Donald, Mary Code, Vickie Jarison, Susi Murer, Linda Dixon, Laurel Boots, Rosanne Molnar, Ruth Anne Fraser, Kathy Ing, Sharon Smith, Robert Forster, Mr. McCullough. FRONT ROW: Linda Fairbairn, Sandy Lambros, Grace Bas, Cathy Enright, Cindy Jupp, Debbie Burnette, Debbie Higgins, Debby Woods, Janet Wade.

9Q



BACK ROW: Ken Allen, Tim Lonnee, Ed Bappert, Ozie Ala, Keith Golden, Reg Fazekas, Peter Hillier, Jim Ikonov, Brien Burdge. MIDDLE ROW: Jim Fleming, Don Wallace, Glen Drouillard, Dave Anderson, Angelo Lambros, Mr. Lyons, Paul Quinn, Mark Warner, Tom Mills, Rob Douglas, Dave Bortolotti. FRONT ROW: Mike Fihn, Bob Penrose, Gary Moriarti, Dave Williams, Mexican Visitor, Larry Nichol, Bill Howells, Cary Wheeler, Brian Skillings, Bob Lloyd. ABSENT: Mark Sklash, Allen Bettany.

9R



BACK ROW: Larry Rocheleau, David Johnson, Manuel Campos (visitor from Mexico), Ross Hickling, Hans Arndt, Ron Rettig, Ken Dixon, Roger Grant, Bruce Topping, James Horvath, Robert Stacey, Robert Burdge. MIDDLE ROW: Charles Fitzpatrick, Michael Carruthers, Ron Zimmerman, David Holland, Paul Plante, Randall Kimball, Gary Wolfe, David Grant, Richard Martin, Walter Miller, Keith MacDonald. FRONT ROW: Robert MacCharles, Ken Galerno, David MacPherson, Dennis Serran, Rick Carder, Robert Wardle, Mike Cloutier, Tim Menary, John Burger.

9S



BACK ROW: Mike Bentley, Brian Cholack, Dave Frey, Joe Harber, Doug Francis, Tom Warner, Randy Essery, Gord Reid. MIDDLE ROW: Paul Bryan, Rick Champ, Joe Barrette, Phil Stefan, Jim Bernard, Miss Klotzer, Gary Bell, Lex Parker, Bruce McLean, Dan Greaves, Frank Andry. FRONT ROW: Tom Baker, Craig Gillies, Roland Cloutier, Alan DesRosiers, Doug Rigo, Brad Mathoney, Peter Happy, Dave Brown, Dan Dwyer.



ACTIVITIES



Our first big dance...



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The Sadie Hawkins Day Dance was a Massey first and a Massey success. By asking that certain someone to be their partner, it gave many of the Daisy Maes of Massey an opportunity to "socialize". At the dance, the couples came as hillbillies and also acted like them. By the time the evening was over, the Justice of the Peace had married just about everyone.



and then

came the

Mandala...



L'Amour des Jeunes

February 16, 1968



NAMING
THE
QUEEN



THE
QUEEN
AND
COURT

Soft strains of soothing music waft through the air. Across the candle-lit table a young couple hold hands.

It's a beautiful evening, they are enjoying a night which for them will probably be the highlight of the school year. Each year students at high schools here,

and across the province, go extravagant for at least one evening. They spend weeks in committee meetings, discussing the big event, and usually bringing the whole show off with a great deal of good taste and imagination.

Our Queen and Escort



John Ponio & Lynn Zvrik

Early in the spring semester the students organize themselves into a Prom Committee. They decide the date of the dance, the band which will play, and argue about the theme.

The girls, meanwhile, have been fussing and fretting about dresses, and matching shoes, and the "right" way to do their hair for their escort. Everything must be just right on this occasion, nothing can be half-done.

And the boys, although they often wince at the thought of a prom, sometimes go so far as to rent a tux. Many have their best suit pressed for the occasion. On the day of the prom they have to rush to the florist to pick out an appropriate corsage for the special girl.

The family car must be washed, and arrangements to double-date with another couple must be made.

Often a small group of students will meet before the prom to have supper at a local restaurant before going off to the prom, or arrange for a late-night meal to follow.

When the prom does begin, and when the crowd converges on the school, the dancing starts and the excited chatter and laughter of the young dancers resounds in the gym, the whole effort has been worthwhile.

Everything is finished except for the cleaning up. But the prom, for all those who attend, is usually a wonderland by night, and an evening which will not soon be forgotten.



Cadet Band

BACK ROW: Bryce Munholland, Bob Patterson, Randy Meloche, Rainer Kunau, Tom Lonery, Gary Shorser, Mark Sklash, Bill Spindler, Ray Musgrave, Tom Musgrave, Gord Lewchuk. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Probert, Mark Reid, Dave Sanders, Gary Baird, Paul Plante, Steve Sharpe, Ken Allen, Ken Reid, Ralph Trosdale, John Howison, Larry Rocheleau, Rick Gateman, Ken Balkwall, Mike Bartlett, Rick Broad, Martin Speiran. FIRST ROW: Ken Kirkwood, Bruce Tribute, Dennis Gerrard, Malcolm Campbell, Allan Carmichael, Pete Prieur, Brian White, Mike Farrell, Andrew Miln, Neil Yaworsky. CROUCHING: Brian Munholland, Neil Dhar. Absent: Fred Thomas, Cal Moore, Allan Ridley, Jim McArthur, Frank Papak.

Cadets

Signals

FRONT ROW: Cross J., Bas E., McKenzie D., Bezaire B., Moore B. BACK ROW: Rettig R., Klepake B., John F., Martin R., Wilkes J.



FRONT ROW: McKen-Vegh T., Lynd R. F., Paraschak M.,

Weapons

Jr. & Sr.
N.C.O. Course



BACK ROW: Hoffman F., Rowsome D., Dutton R., Stacey B., Piefer G., William D., Menchions B., Andry F., John F., Rettig R., Braiford R. FRONT ROW: Saul T., Bridge R., Fuller B., Rehman F., Hoffman B., Papak B., Hunt T., Klepacki K., Watson W., Dowie B., Martin R., Rigo D., cdt. C.S.M. Moore R.



zie D., Cross D.,
BACK ROW: Carragan
Hewus R., Douglas R.

Officers

1968

FRONT ROW: Saul T., Demaris K., Lynd R., Waymouth D., McKenzie D., Cross J., Lynn J. BACK ROW: Wilkes J., Davies B., Latwinski J., Ridley R., Bezaire B., Wilkes J., Roberts J. Absent: Egypt G.



The U.N.

Delegates to Detroit Model U.N.



BACK ROW: Brian Adams, Debbie Sorffer, Doug Phillips, Bob Dunlop. FRONT ROW: Fred Skeggs, Barry Munholland, Bob Doumani, Gordon Lewchuk.



Our Model U.N.



January 27

OUR MODEL U. N.

An event which in its first year was unique, was duplicated this year when Massey sponsored the second Windsor Model United Nations. Only once before in the history of Windsor had a Model U. N. been held; that was last year at Massey.

The project was an unqualified success made possible by the unselfish contribution of the students of this school.

Basically, a Model U.N. attempts to duplicate as exactly as possible the conditions of the real United Nations at New York. Students (at Massey's U. N. nearly every high school in the Essex County area participated) represent countries of the world and debate topics pertinent to world peace. It is important that each student represent his country's views rather than his own. Moreover, a stu-



dent for one day is treated with all the respect demanded by his rank as ambassador.

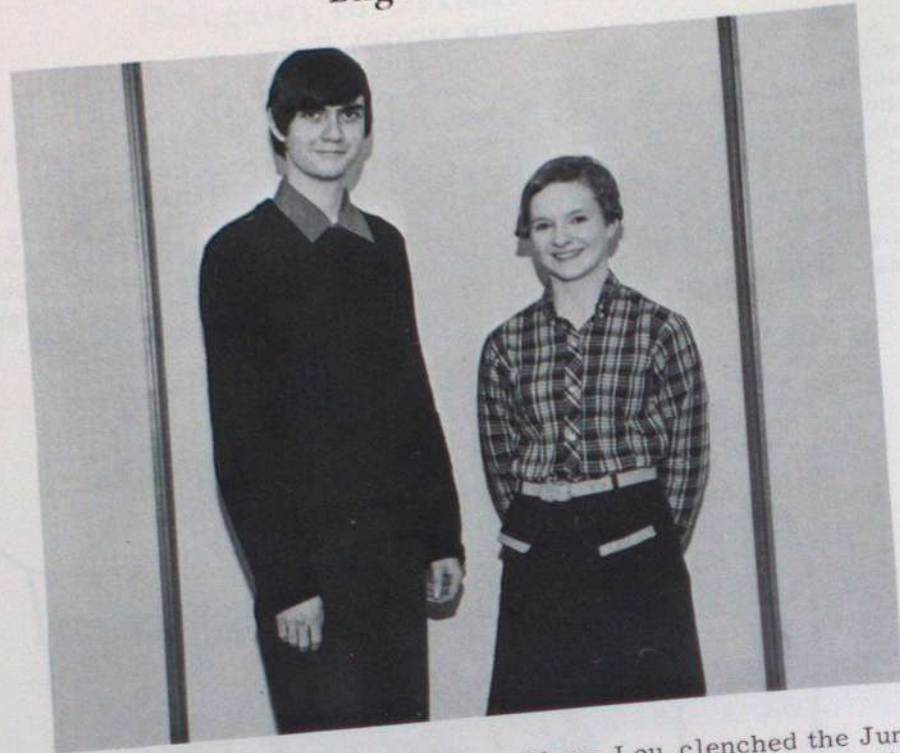
This year student delegates debated the question of the conflict in the Middle East and the Racial Policies of South Africa. Debate in the Middle East Committee became very heated and it was marked by the assassination of the delegate of the United Arab Republic by the Belgian delegate.

The awards presentation marked the clo-

ing of the General Assembly. After several awards were given, the General Committee presented a surprise award. It was given to Mr. Merkuloff for his outstanding contribution to Model U.N. activities in Windsor. The award was presented by the Secretary General Bob Doumani, the President Fred Skeggs, the Executive Assistant Barry Munholland, and the Administrative Chairman Bob Dunlop.

Public Speaking Winners

English



From the many excellent entries, the two winners of this year's contest were Grant Lofthouse and Mary Lou Howieson. Grant, winner of the Senior Division, based his speech on his views concerning our Canadian Parliament. The first part had been dealt with in a satirical manner only to finish seriously with his own solutions and criticisms.

Mary Lou clenched the Junior Title with a speech based on an optimistic point of view in building up man in order to boost his ego. She felt that he had been torn apart for too long, and in cheerful and natural presentation, explained her original ideas. Both speeches were of a high calibre and delivered with skill.

French

This year Massey started something new in the field of public speaking. Competition was held to give the students of Massey a chance to express themselves not in English but French. The program was set up to select both a boy and girl from Junior and Senior competition, on any topic of their choice for the length of five minutes. Judging would be based mainly on pronunciation. Several good speeches were entered, but the honours were claimed by Carolyn Horne and Roy Marmara in the Junior Division, and Ron Rhodes and Lynn Armstrong in the Senior Division.

Carolyn discussed the Race Riots that occurred in Detroit this past summer. Roy

gave his speech on aviation. Lynn and Ron went on to compete against other schools with their topics of the "CBC" and Classical Music.

The latter speech began by introducing the instruments involved and a general summary of this music type. Lynn herself was for Classical Music.

Ron's speech discussing the CBC placed him third in all city competition. The different programmes broadcast, especially those in different languages, were mentioned, along with his own personal criticisms.

All in all, Massey's French Public Speaking Contest proved to be another successful activity of Massey.



If additional copies of this Cutout Page are required, order by this number.

Literary



Literary Contest Winners:
 BACK ROW: Lynne Hunter, Diane Arsic, Bernadette Lavergne.
 FRONT ROW: Greg Goulin, Pat Scislowski, Shari Moore, Marilyn Wohl, Gordon Lewchuk.

First Prize Senior Essay

PSYCHEDELIC USED CAR LOT

by Lynne Hunter 13C

The choking, acrid smoke swirled over the tossing heads as the penetrating beat drilled through the pitching heads and down to the soul. The small, square room was crowded with the twisting bodies meshing into the iridescent background.

From the contoured coffee table at the rear of the vibrating room, the scope was more evident. Above the mod jackets and long flinging hair, figures were projected brightly on the walls. There was Charlie Brown! The Swastika was opposite him. Behind, glowed misshapen black and white checks against the blank, cold wall. The air wavered with the heat and the beat droned on.

The thoughts of Mateo Falcone go to college and succeed ban the bomb, "Lord of the Flies," beheading during the Chinese revolution, God is dead, stereo tape packs, and the Law of Sines were all pushed back, deep, deep, deep, into the hidden caverns of the mind, while the thrashing sound of a tambourine reverberated to the coffee table. There was comfort.

The steady pulse throbbed through the mass. In a

far off corner, a shriek escaped a gyrating body wrapped in a mini-skirt as the rhythm excited its composition. The frizzy hair and beard of the body's counterpart lifted his head to receive the full throb of the chaotic music. It was all like this; a mad chaos of twirling bodies, over, under, sideways, and down while the antiquated world passed by on the Outside.

The Outside was pressuring busily and gave little notice to those young minds seeking, probing for the unknown, ultimate goal. What is this goal? they asked the Outside. Where is it? How do you get there? From that deep coldness and rush to compete and be the best, there came no answer; no hope of reaching that unknown. The dull drudgery of the Outside was shut out, because they felt it was not going to help them. They used Swastikas, poetry, op and pop art, strobe lights, smoke, and dark corners to blot it out. Happenings were invented to express their feelings on love, hate, light, darkness, sex, apples, beasts, and fire. They express themselves individually. They did not care if one of their colleagues with paisley pants did not like their impression. It did not matter. Small, infinite simal things became important and the centre of attraction. The Outside was shut out. They did not care.

This is how it was seen from the table in the rear of

the smoky, vibrant room. The flashing colours, projected by turning lights, carried a wave of tranquility to the corner. The groovies danced on. A bearskin vest flew by. Thoughts of the mysterious Barefoot Bag was forgotten. There was peace and satisfaction.

Suddenly, the bearded face of Freakout Freddy blacked out the opalescent scene. His voice rang above the never-ending pound of the Bass guitar which sparkled under a blue light. "I brought your sugar cube."

The crystal, in its perfectly squared form, was placed on the table. A white light penetrated the throng. The sugar cube transformed and became the glittering sun. It reflected the light from its multitude of smooth white crystals. The nimbus flashed to the creased and initialed surface of the contoured coffee table. A hand, a small, delicate, smooth hand appeared. It enveloped the shiny cube. The gloom at the rear of the crowded room returned. It was horrible!! It was as though the Outside had torn open the tiny room. There was panic!

The hand moved quickly. It lifted the now grey cube and found its way to a small, dark chasm which enclosed it. The cube was gone. The sound of the song, "Psychedelic Used Car Lot" rose until its intensity erased the trembling bodies and glaring lights.

There was peace again; a warmth. It happened faster this time. The room began to turn and the individuals

became blurred swirls and faded away. The ersatz blackness became a warm yellow glow and verdant colours formed. Two concealed hues took the shape of a boy and a girl. They were holding hands. There was a sense of togetherness and tranquility as they walked across the celadon grass. They were gone.

They were obscured by scarlet. A gigantic, blazing sound ball seeped out of the warmth. The shadow of a dead tree emerged in the foreground. On one of its tangled branches, a huge shadow of a ferocious cat gouged with sharp claws at the silhouette of the hind quarters of its prey which hung limply over the dead limb.

The scarlet faded to a scene in black and white. The old woman leaned over the ancient bed and murmured to the still figure on it. The doll did not answer her, but she did not notice. The elderly woman withered away and only the black doll remained.

Down in the soul, there came a tingling. The visions flew by, barely recognizable. The Outside flickered into the tumbling mind. It pressed on and on, driving out the warmth and peace. It dug a rough course from the mind down, down to the soul. It encompassed the struggling soul and finally smothered it.

Again the peace came, but it was different this time. It was not escaping. It was everlasting. It defeated the Outside -- forever. There was no more.



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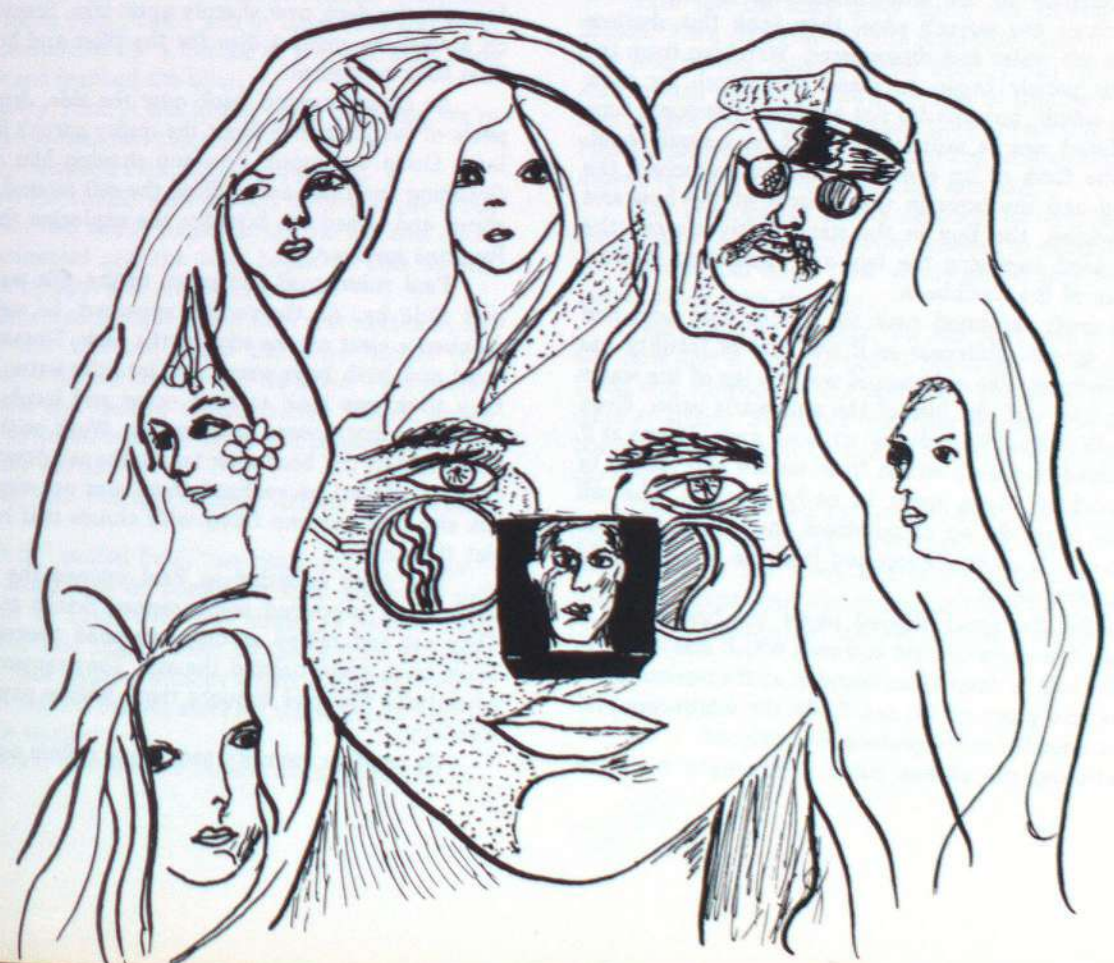
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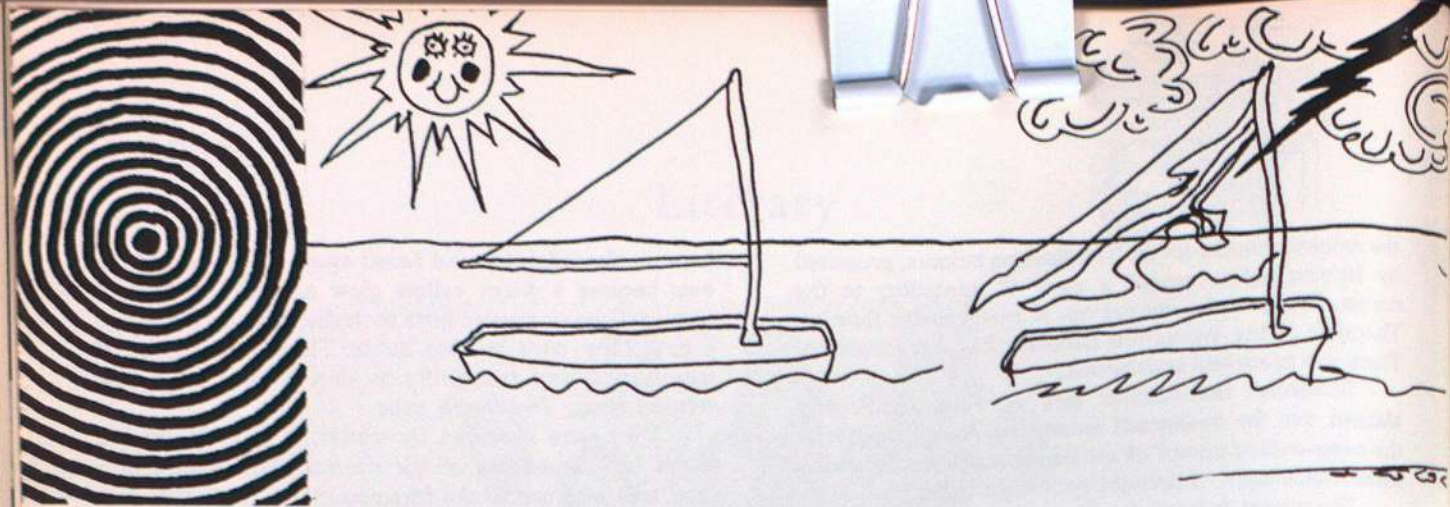
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First Prize Senior Short Story

A RACE

by Dave Lynn 111

The sun lazily shifted across the humid sky and the temperature soared above ninety. A gentle breeze lifted the British flag from its position on the flagpole and returned it without a sound. The burning carpet of sand seemed to defy those sitting in the shade to try and walk across it.

From somewhere a multitude of birds broke the sound of silence by fluttering into the air and screaming at an intruder. The people under the shade of the palms beheld the sight and watched as two muscular boys ran from the palms and scurried across the sand, their dark tans in contrast to the white diamonds of the beach.

Reaching the water's edge, they took flat, shallow dives into the water and disappeared. Watching from the shade, the people began to stand and watch for their surfacing splash, but this did not appear. After some time they surfaced near a sailboat beached on a small shoal.

In the flash of an eye, the boat was launched, the sail furled and the boys in their places at the bow and stern. Tacking, the boy in the stern deftly cleared the point of sand enclosing the bay and separating it from the waters of the Caribbean.

The craft skimmed over the mirror that now had begun to sprout whitecaps as if the God of fertility has passed overhead. The only sound was the lap of the water upon the bow and the hiss of the automatic bailer. Even the seagulls drifted dumbly by without song. It was as if all the sound had been stolen from nature and placed in some forbidden place, never to be heard again. The sail seemed to sense the air of quietness and remained silent even though its motion suggested that the sound should have accompanied it.

Quietly, the shore slipped under the horizon so it could start the game of hide and seek which was about to begin. The sky, a deep blue, blended at the horizon with the white and green of the sea. Only the white-caps protested the serenity of the picture now painted.

Shattering the silence came a comment from the

youthful helmsman.

"Doug, where'll we go today?"

"How about trying to make it to the next island. We've never been that far before."

Silence again reigned supreme and before long, the tropical sun looked down upon a figure asleep on the deck, and another seated at the helm rather drowsily.

The helmsman noted that the sun was just disappearing under the mainsail, so he thought that it must be somewhere around two, and they were heading west. For some time he sat wondering in solitude what it would be like to command a clipper on a run from Kingston to Jamaica Bay and then across the sea to Bristol, England. He could imagine himself standing at the helm of his ship in the midst of a fierce Atlantic storm.

The greatest captain of all was suddenly wide awake as his hand slipped from the tiller. He rolled to the left as his mighty clipper came about broadside and the wind brought the deck over sharply upon him. Bracing his foot on a cleat, he made a dive for the tiller and brought the boat back on course.

As Doug crawled back over the side, dripping wet, peals of laughter rose from the guilty party's lips. With a leap, Doug was upon him and showing him overboard. Grabbing the tiller and pulling the sail around, Doug put about and aimed the bow for the explosion that showed Paul had surfaced.

Paul submerged and swam to the side watching the hull slide by. As the rudder appeared, he surfaced and grabbed a cleat on the edge of the deck. The sailboat capsized and both boys were flung into the water. Surfacing, they took one look at each other and laughed so hard that they both went underwater. Weak with laughter, they righted the boat after taking the sail down. As Doug crawled aboard he realized there was no wind and that the sky had become filled with clouds that had blotted out the sun.

His fears subsided as Paul opened the watertight locker and produced some canned drinks and cookies. They sat and talked as they refreshed themselves, after Doug once again hoisted the sail. They remembered past adventures that had brought them bruises physically and mentally.

As another memory sent Doug rolling over the side



in laughter, Paul's face lost its colour and turned to an ashen grey. Doug clambered over the side and tried to push Paul off, but with a forearm Paul pushed him away and pointed to the east in awe.

The clouds were a charcoal black and a flash of lightning and a clap of thunder made them both jump. A strong wind cooled their faces and made them shiver. "Come on!" screamed Paul, "hoist the sail right to the top of the mast."

As Doug scrambled to obey, Paul took the tiller and brought the bow about so they were moving east. Tacking hard, he began to concentrate on his directions, and noticed that if he headed into the wind he could be sure of going east. Doug scrambled back to the stern and crouched near Paul, waiting for another order from him. For some time the two sat silent at the stern staring ahead.

Then, Doug muttered under his breath something about this being Paul's fault, and at once Paul was upon him. They scrambled for a minute or two and then Doug broke loose and grabbed the tiller.

"I'm sorry, Paul. It was just as much my fault. We're not getting anywhere fast this way."

"Okay," snapped Paul, "but . . . nothing."

By now the clouds were around them and the moist fingers of rain had begun to patter on the sail and deck. The wind increased and the boat began to bob up and down in the troughs and on the crests.

Land appeared straight ahead then was hidden in the falling rain. But this had raised the boys' spirits to a heated pitch. With his chin set on his knee, Paul peered under the sail and tacked continuously. Violent waves now began to break over the bow, and doused the boys and their fiery spirits.

The rain had changed from a drizzle to a pelting downpour.

"That's it," gasped Paul, "we can't go any farther."

Doug, anxious to do something took down the sail and returned to Paul, who was about to lash a rope around himself and Doug. Then, he saw a flash of green through the haze. Again, without words, Doug hurried to the mast and hoisted the sail and Paul immediately headed again into the weather.

Doug could now see the outline of the palms on the

beach. But a rending tear confiscated his attention and his eyes focused on the sail that now fluttered almost uselessly. At this moment the shore disappeared again into the haze.

"Take it down! We can't go anywhere now!" screamed Paul.

Paul tied a rope around himself and around Doug, then tied another to the tiller and secured it. With a nod to Doug, Paul jumped overboard, but Doug slid into the water cautiously. They would hang onto the sides and try to stabilize the boat. The rope would keep them together because they were on different sides of the boat.

Doug's arms felt like lead and he had been hanging on for so long. He slipped under the water, but rose again to the surface. He wanted so much to slip under the warm blanket of the sea and go to sleep. He just wanted to go to sleep.

Paul felt the rope grow taunt and waited for it to loosen. Then he panicked! He scrambled weakly over the side and hauled rope in as he went. Doug came to the surface and sputtered, his only sign of life. Paul dragged him aboard and began to loosen the rope around his chest. Paul let his head down on the slanting deck and cautiously moved to the mast and raised the torn sail.

The boat moved slowly through the turbulence, but every rise and fall of the bow, seemed to chastise the sea for what it had done. The wind calmed and the waves ceased along with the rain.

Paul squinted through his hair and gave a yelp. He saw land and it was the point! Removing the rope he left Doug and steered for the beach, but the waves seemed to counter-attack. Suddenly the sand grated on the centre-board. Paul pulled it up and let the boat continue in over the breakers.

The keel scraped the bottom and Paul jumped into the surf. Summoning all his strength, he carried Doug to the shelter of the trees and returned to pull the boat above the water line. Returning to the trees it started to rain, and he fainted just before reaching the trees.

1st Prize Karen Lawrence

the wind is black
and wild
taunting you, laughing hysterically at you
throwing back her Medusa-head
savage lips sneering
mountainous teeth, abysmal mouth
shrieking in a deafening
all-penetrating roar
your pitiful smallness, your quivering impotence
her bony stick-fingers
jerk you, poke you
push you towards your destiny.
the earth has shriveled up
and the crumbs have been blown away
the sky is a feverish shroud
grey and black, insane
strangling the sun
with frenzied fingers. one cloud
leers at you
a distorted Cyclops
massive, drooling saliva down a hoary chin
you walk upon your deeds, your life,
your thoughts - no longer mighty, nor infinite
they are scattered far apart
to make the path, the ground
you stumble, and fall.
then it is before you
the equivocator
the sea.
it has no crone's shriek
but a roar
a groan
you are naked and shorn
the sea is monstrous, omnipotent
it thunders your pettiness
raises up your idols
as ghastly, pale monuments
to your defeat
conjures up your vanity,
a fetid gargoyle,
derisive and slavering
hovering over you
with putrid breath
bulging eyes
then is sucked away again.
you scream and shiver
the sea thunders in admonition, derision.
slowly, they begin to laugh at you
necromaniacs, enchanted with your fate
the hysterical wind
leering sky
merciless sky
stripped of your senses
yet mockery pounds in your head.
the sea moves toward you
the wind shoves you forward
the sky presses downward, downward
a mocking trinity, beating you with a holy grail
sea rushing
surging pushing
roaring with triumph
Stygian, ebony arms grabbing you
rushing and bloating
sucking swelling
screaming
tossing you up to eternity



2nd Prize Senior Poem

THE WORK OF ANOTHER

I see the warm, bright, yellow sand
And can't miss the work of God's mighty hand.
Waves are breaking along the beach,
The sun has been lowered beyond my reach.

Clouds have dimmed the remaining sun's rays,
And covered with darkness a once glorious day.
Shadows created by a descending darkness
Lend an eerie air to the rocks which are boundless.

Beginning at the horizon, and ending on the shore,
Start thirty foot waves; then, they are no more.
These waves are born a deep navy blue,
But, they die at the cliffs in a foamy white hue.

The dim red reflections of a lowered sun
Come and magnify the touch of the Almighty One.
Then cliffs to the left and cliffs to the right
Give a glorious ending to a beautiful sight.

My gaze has wandered from a wood framed picture
Hanging on the wall as a permanent fixture.
I see the beauty and the grace in the work--
Created by another.

Bernadette Lavergne 11G

First Prize Junior Poem

JOY

We can sit on hot days upon the rocks,
with salt water swishing just below our bare feet,
and be fascinated by the tiny white spiders and the bugs
skittering over the brown and green slime.
They have their own worlds and we can peer in,
knowing they won't mind.

For we, too, are part of the sea.

We can run along the beach on summer days,
the hot bright sun warming our salty backs,
and lightening our hair
and making our sunburned noses peel.
We can, on rainy days, take a walk along the water's edge,
in the chilly misted fog--damp towels slung over our shoulders,
hair stringy,
straining our eyes to see any surfers out in the rough ocean.

For we, too, are part of the sea.

And we can, early in the morn, come to see the golden
dawn light our ocean,
watch it creep up from the horizon
as a swishing mass of brightness, newness.
And we can rush into it,
feel the coolness and the early morning spray on our faces,
feel the joy and glory of it.

For we, too, are part of the sea.

Marilyn Wohl 9A



A RACE

Pat Scislowski 12G

He was going mad; he felt it, right now, in his mind. The minutes ticked closer to three o'clock, the appointed time for seventh event, boys' long distance run. The shining moment when they would all suddenly win their glory, merely from the fact that they were all running; they were proving to the people in the stands that they could do it.

The tall, hard-looking man with the whistle in his mouth, wearing a nylon tee shirt, came over to where Kim and the other seven competitors were limbering up for the big race.

"You'll be lining up out in front of the speaker's platform. Might as well get over there now." He called off their names in a roll call of sorts, to be sure they were all there. They each responded with a little grunt or casual wave of the hand, signifying that each was his regular, collected self, eager to get at the task that was placed before them.

As they filed down to the starting line, Kim thought of the phrase, "He's a man's man," and applied it to all of them. That was it! He wanted to dance about wildly, thrusting his finger at them all, pointing menacingly and assuring them in a shout that they had nothing to worry about; they would all "make" it.

It was seven minutes to three.

All the boys were busy doing their deep knee-bends, and flinging their arms and shoulders back. Kim could not bring himself to do these. He wondered why, but only as a passing thought. He concentrated hard on the fellow contorted next to him, who soon became aware of the stare.

"Whatsa' matter Butler?" he sneered, "You in top shape or somethin'?" He laughed, and that laugh was echoed by the rest who had been watching.

Kim stood there, quite unaffected by it all. He knew that he was not the paragon of athletic virtue, but that was not really important to him. Besides being skinny with practically no hips, his whole look seemed out of place here at a track meet.

He became serious very suddenly. Very trifling questions hit him. Why was he doing this, when the end result would inevitably be a heavy beating heart, his blood literally pounding in his veins and his stomach a churning mass of nausea? Why should he put himself to the test, play the martyr? Why should he exert himself to the fullest, drive himself to run and run, even though he knew that at the finish he would want to lie on the ground and gasp for air and look up at the sky and ask himself if any-

one really cared. What would this race bring him? Self-fulfillment? He shook his head violently, and half-whispered the word "No."

How could the others be so unconcerned? How could they actually stand there and joke about their odd inanities, and talk and laugh as though there were nothing in the world so run-of-the-mill as running a two mile race?

The convener strode over, authority in his face.

"Okay, men, time to take up positions. You know the rules."

Oh yeah, I know them all, thought Kim. Run and run and force yourself, your legs to go on no matter how they feel, and strain and push hard, in fact, try your hardest until you've crossed that finish line and if you don't win, too bad, boy, better luck next time. All that exertion for nothing, absolutely nothing.

They lined up.

From where he stood Kim could see the mid-afternoon traffic going along as usual. There was a white pickup truck at the corner waiting for the light and an old man shuffled down the sidewalk with his dog. They were all quite distant. There were hordes of nameless faces in the grandstand, all waiting, just striving to watch this race. What did they know of drive? Three girls walked along close to the fence, licking popsicles, giggling, and talking to a group of boys who leaned up against the same fence. One of the girls screamed with laughter, and the events of the day piled up high in Kim's head. There was no silence, just isolated noises, ranging from honking horns, to laughter, to a Viscount airplane taking off from the airport. An ant crawled idly over the tightly-packed cinders, and a Monarch butterfly went by. Kim looked at it, and past it, marvelling in its delicate and wonderful structure, the whole world for him suddenly gone black and orange. He was the butterfly.

Why should he, Kim Butler, be here, torturing himself, when he could be an uninterested, lazy, objective spectator, or perhaps, another butterfly?

Was he going to stand here and then kneel over into sprint position and start off at the sharp retort of the gun and then ten minutes later be back here, where it all had started, quiet close to throwing up?

The challenge was almost enough to make him do it for the sake of trying. But didn't anyone else hate the running as much as he did? No, he thought, they all fancy themselves as being men when they have run the two mile.

Was it all worth it? Should he just forget about it, or run and have the chance of winning and coveting the glory, yet feeling ready to die because he had just run around the bloody track eight times?

And he, being Kim, thought about it, just for a second or two, then turned his back and walked away shamelessly.



ORGANIZATIONS





**Committee
Heads**

SECOND ROW: Al Bortolon, Jim Nicholson, Marc Gill, Mr. Sillick, Dan White. FRONT ROW: Elaine Miller, Megan Mitchell, Colleen Ionson, Lynne Nesseth, Janet Barber, Bev Bridgen.

**Hall
Committee**



SECOND ROW: Al Bortolon, Ellen Hughes, Carol Hussey, Valerie Moeller, Madelyn Hotham, Rick Barbe. FIRST ROW: Deanna Provencher, Susan Sternberg, Lyn Summers, Jan St. Denis, Pat Loney, Barb Elford.

Social

BACK ROW: Margo Adamac, Wendy Biggar, Corrine Dennis, Jackie Sloan, Rose Thrasher. FRONT ROW: Faye Lundey, Judy Ballestrini, Carol Paquette, Marcia Storey, Geraldine O'Brien.



**Floor
Committee**



BACK: Emily Sykes, Elaine Miller. FRONT: bruah, Sharon Ball.

**Stage
Committee**

**North
Wall**



SECOND ROW: Richard Poole, Allyn Heyes, Denise Romain, Lynette Brunt, Bev Bridgen, Brenda Healy, Heather Eagen. FIRST ROW: Laura Barbe, Carol Janik, Carolyn Horne, Janet Morris, Sharon Ames, Sandie Grant, Linda Hagar.



**Back
Wall**

BACK ROW: Jim Nicholson, Eleanor Janisse, Sue Barrot, Jill Allen, Shari Moore, Lillian Sorenson, Sue Craig, Mary Ellen Howe, John Stewart. FRONT ROW: Wendy Lesperance, Penny Moore, Lynne Nesseth, Darian Hoppe, Janie Taylor.

Committee



Pam Menary, Laura Rose-Linda Ball.

BACK ROW: Susan Jones, Janet Barber, Lana Costie, Gayle Meisner, Wendy Pope. FRONT ROW: Sue Easson, Karen Potvin, Marta Kelly, Karen Killop.



**South
Wall**

Hostess Club

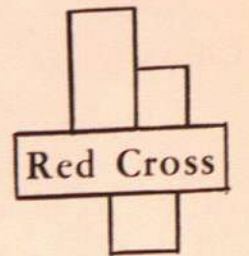


BACK ROW: Wendy Biggar, Mirian Adams, Debbie McCormick, Eleanor Jackson, Claire Laverne, Linda Wordell. FRONT ROW: Jill Auttersen, Denise Diemer, Beth Lanspeary, Ann Patterson, Mrs. Row.



Dance Committee

BACK ROW: Kurt VanKuren, Peter Faulkner, Jack Fisher, Rick Broad, Ken Garber, Malcolm Campbell, Barry Munholland. FRONT ROW: Mr. Henry, Cherly Stokes, Susan Jones, Carol Papak, Lana Costie, Karen Potvin, Ruby Cler, Peggy Douglas.



BACK ROW: Sue Craig, Janey Taylor, Mary Lou Benotto, Wendy Lesperance, Cathy Parent, Gloria Gellner. FIRST ROW: Carol McCoy, Nada Cvejich, Lynne Nesseth, Sharon Meisner, Pam Hundey, Jill Allen.

I.S.C.F.

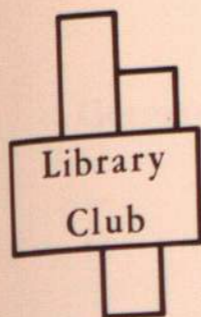


LEFT TO RIGHT: Bob Jarison, Tom Musgrave, Ray Musgrave, Sherrill Lynn, Vickie Jarison.

Chess Club



BACK ROW; Left to Right: Mr. Seppala, Gunnar Janetzki, Mike Richards, Rick Novosad, Bob Bailey, Dan Douglas, Jim Gomes. FRONT ROW: Bruce Brownlie, Bill Howells, Joe VanWissen, Steve King, Ray Stone, Brian Jackson.

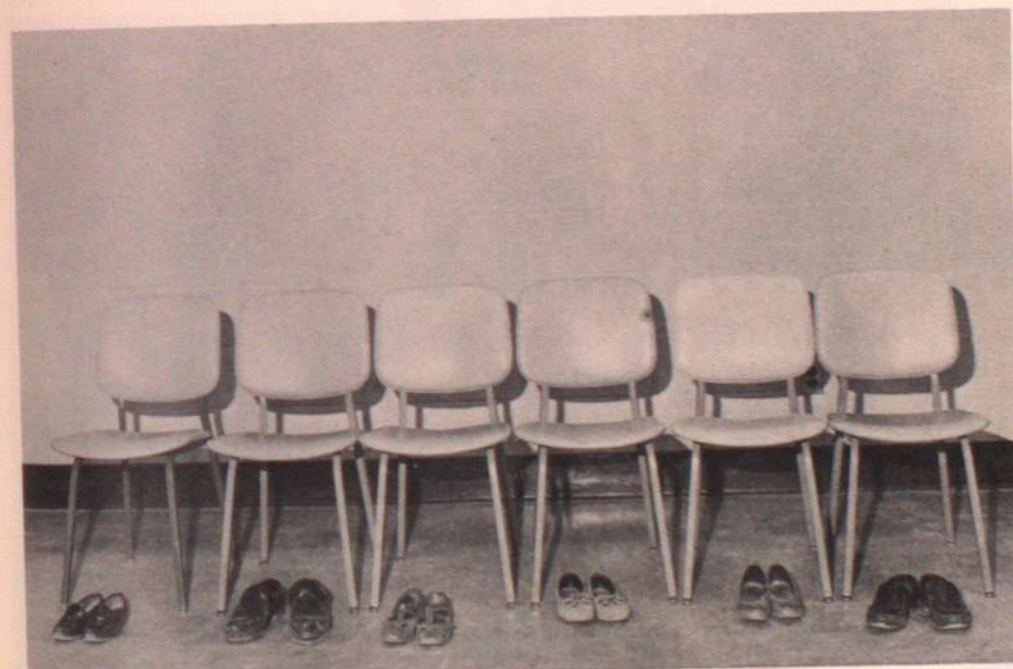


FRONT ROW; Left to Right: Barbara Frey, Kathleen Kelm, Penny Moffat, Shelley Reynolds, Margit Lamprecht, Andrea Deklerk, Peggy Munro, Brigitta Lederer. BACK ROW: Marcia Swayzie, Becky Evans, Jack Eisenberg, Robert Wardle, Robert Hewus, David Williams, Amil Dhar, Marcia Krawchuk, Mr. Dempsey.



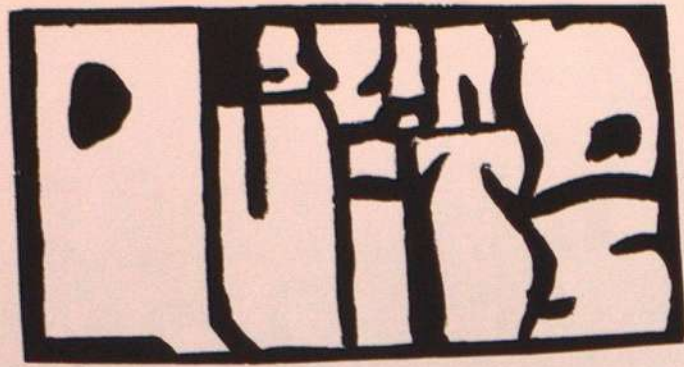
Poster Club

BACK ROW: Kent Kirkwood, Pat Barbe, Jill Lakey, Cathy Maich, Margot Barrot, Judy Woltz, Sue Warden, Pam Badregon, Sue Lakey, Ann Marie Hranka, Linda Packer, Bev Bridgen, Amil Dhar, Mr. Probert. FRONT ROW: Nancy Ouelette, Joyce Collacott, Deanna Provencher, Janis Reid, Ellean Calck, Ruby Cler, Lily Erber, Cheryl Musgrave.



Prefects

SEATED: right left, right left, right left, right left, right left, right left. STANDING: everyone you see here. Absent: everyone you don't see here.



BOTTOM ROW: Chris Gattral, Pat Scislowski, Jim Nicholson, Dennis Hladysz. SECOND ROW: Darian Hoppe, John Dable, Connie Hitzeroth. THIRD ROW: Ron Lynd, Dan DeRe, Lynn Armstrong, Roy Marmara. FOURTH ROW: John Carrington.

Join the **Quits**
Crusade
 for
self-expression

German Club



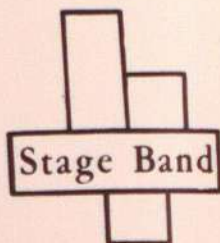
BACK ROW: Mr. Pokorny, Chris Kelm, Elfriede Petre, Gunnar Janetzki, Ron Rhodes, John Dziuma. FRONT ROW: Marg Dziuma, Elaine Adair, Colleen Ionson.



Geography Club

BACK ROW: Ann Littlehales, Ruby Cler, Frank Doe, Mr. G. Reaume, Steve Phillips, Allan Pooley, Debbie Gunn. FRONT ROW: Kathleen Rigo, Sharon Bastien, Helene Parks, Chris Lockhart, Irene Parks, Liz Geir.

Music



BACK ROW: Ken Balkwill, Mark Reid, Tim Nighswander, Peter Faulkner. FRONT ROW: George Egypt, Bill Goodwyn, Ed Gorski, Frank Doe, John Lott.

Brass



BACK ROW: Bruce Mentions, Gavin Robertson, Brian Chute, Brian Munholland, Barry Chute, Mark Reid. FRONT ROW: Ken Balkwill, Barry Bezaire, Cheryl Webb, Cathy Masse, Tim Nighswander.



Woodwinds

BACK ROW: George Egypt, John Lott, Frank Doe, Dean Short, Marilyn Janik, Brenda Healy, Bill Goodwyn, Mike Sherlock, Chris Kelm. MIDDLE ROW: Lynn Morrow, Marion Moltrassie, Ann Chapman, Joan Baird, Carolyn Horne, Kathy Krohn. FRONT ROW: Linda Stewart, Sharon Ball, Janet Morris, Carol Janik, Joanne Wade.



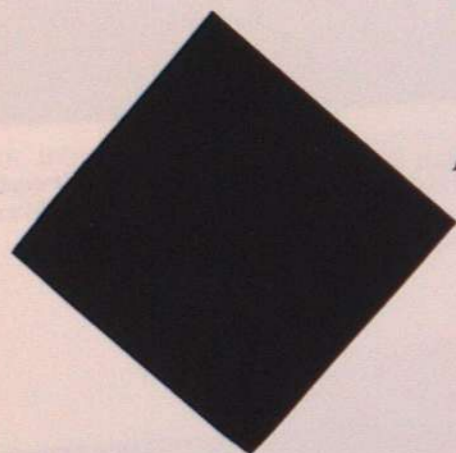
Strings

BACK ROW: Peter Faulkner, Abbe Adelman, Sarah Stone, Sandy Adams, Mr. Purcell. FRONT ROW: Debbie Northey, Valerie Ivy, Kathy Meagher, Nancy Saul, Bonnie Rees, Angela Krause.



Literary,
Artists

LEFT TO RIGHT: Bev Bridgen, Elaine Adair,
Joyce Collocott, Lynne Hunter



Advertising



LEFT TO RIGHT: Sandy Silver,
Colleen Ionson, Jacquie Tetroe.



Activities
and
Organizations

FRONT ROW: Annette Ikonov,
Penny Moore, Darian Hoppe.
BACK ROW: Shari Moore, Jean
Mullin, Cathy Plante, Sandi Pil-
grim.



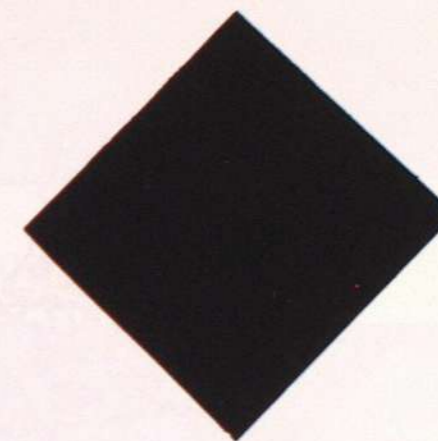
Advisors

LEFT TO RIGHT: Miss Nazarewich, Miss
Breen, Mrs. Grossutti, Mr. Kocot.



Grads

LEFT TO RIGHT: Sheila Pipes,
Jean Mullin, Pat McKee



Heads
of
Committees

BACK ROW: Jacquie Tetroe, Jean
Mullin, Arlene Yaworsky, Lynne Hun-
ter. FRONT ROW: Elaine Adair, An-
nette Ikonov, Darian Hoppe, Sally
Parker.



Freedom - well, at least for the weekend.



but



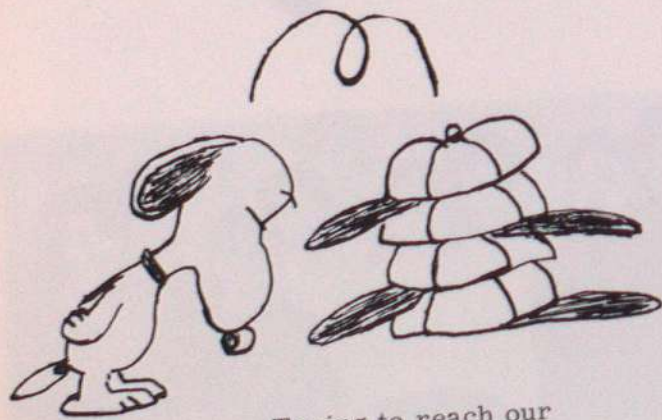
The Monday morning blahs.

When are those grad' pictures ever coming?

AAUGH!



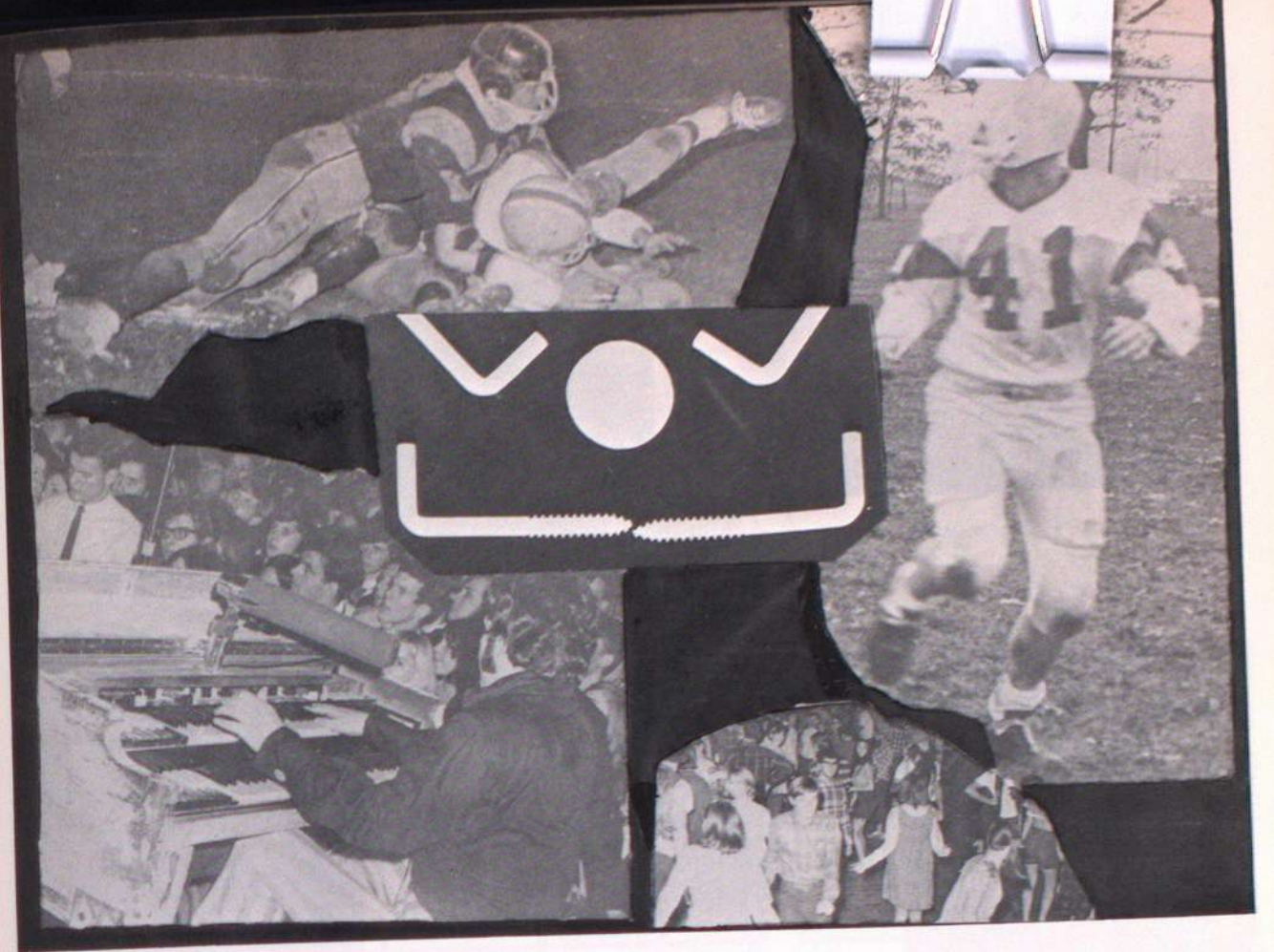
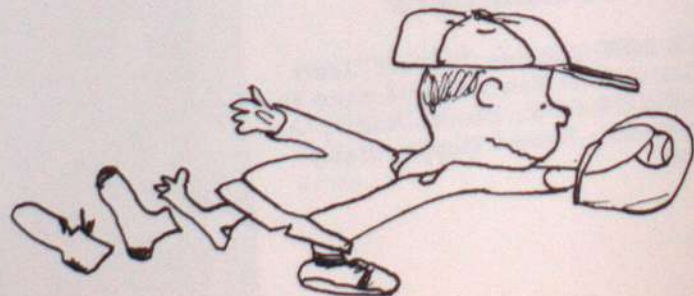
The Gang in 104.



Trying to reach our deadlines.



Bombing down to the office for the paper cutter.



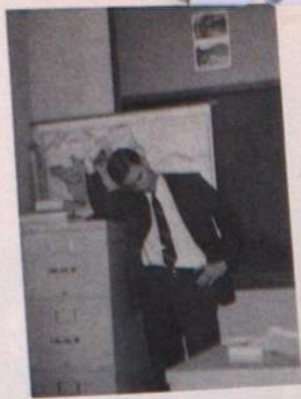
Camera Club

Many thanks for taking the Yearbook pictures!





Aw come on - the teacher won't see.



I could have sworn I'd taken her out before.



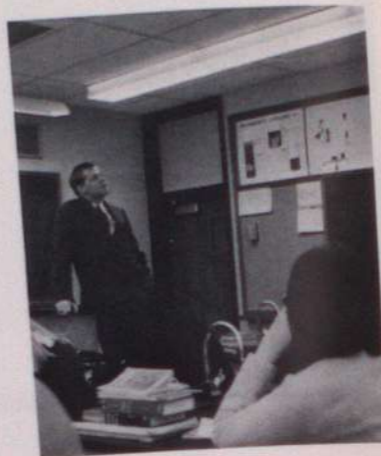
You were saying something about me?



Boy the fleas in the place are lousy.



Is that a girl or a Gorilla?



I wonder if they are human?



Oh - I'm sick.



Hey! Where's the line-up?



And that's my Chinese Calendar.



Sgt. Pepper, I presume?



Who says school's not interesting?



SPORTS



1967 W.S.S.A. Golf Champions



LEFT TO RIGHT: Mike Stanko, Dan Johnson, Mr. D. Henry, John Ohler, Doug Francis, Rick Cylka.

At the Roseland Golf Club, this year's team consisting of Dan Johnson, Doug Francis, Rick Cylka, John Ohler and Mike Stanko, broke the existing W.S.S.A. record by three strokes. Kennedy's previous record of 300 set in 1958 was shattered; the new record in the Windsor High School golf competition now stands at 297! The scores were as follows:

Dan Johnson, 72; Rick Cylka, 74; Doug Francis, 75; and John Ohler, 76. Mike Stanko had a little trouble getting the sticks to do the job for him and he had to settle for a 12-over-par 82. Nevertheless the team's effort was the best in the city. We hope next year Massey's team will go all out to break our record.

Volleyball



FRONT ROW: John Lynn, Bob Harper, Ken Coxsin, Ron Shambaum, Jeff Ramin, Barry Munholland. BACK ROW: Mr. Turner, Dave Widdifield, John Ohler, Dave Smythe, Jim York, Gary Archambeaut, Bruce Norris.

BOYS' CHAMPIONSHIP VOLLEYBALL TEAM

The boys' volleyball team this year went farther than it has ever gone before. They not only captured the W.O.S.S.A. title for the second straight year, but went on to clinch the S.W.O.S.S.A. title. The road to victory was very rugged since out of the original seven first string players: Bob Harper, Dave Smythe, Dave George, Bruce Norris, Jim York, Dan Coxon and Doug Towers, two were lost due to injuries and our mid-season team was composed of Bob Harper, Dave Smythe, Dan Coxon, John Ohler, Dave George, Jeff Raymond and Doug Towers.

In the regularly scheduled season our team lost only one exhibition game to General Amherst and one to their old rival Kennedy. In the championship game they played against Kennedy.

Out of the three games played, the team lost the first game to Kennedy, and things looked pretty grim.

But the Mustangs seemed to be at their best when they were behind. Encouraged and spirited on by their excellent coach Mr. Turner, the Mighty Mustangs came from behind to beat Kennedy two games straight, capturing the city championship.

A week later the Mustangs played at William Hands, against schools from Southwestern Ontario. Playing each team twice, Massey played and fought hard to get into the finals with Leamington. The Leamington team provided some very stiff competition and the Mustangs split the first two games. However the mighty Massey Mustangs, supported by the spectators and led by the tremendous spiking power of Dave Smythe defeated Leamington in the third game to capture the S.W.O.S.S.A. title.

As seen this year the Mustang team had great success, and with this experience on its shoulders, and the strong capabilities of upcoming rookies our team can look forward to future success next year.

The Mighty



FRONT ROW: Donn Smith, Ted Siddall, Tom Hannan, Mr. V. Motruk. SECOND ROW: Roy Lakey, Mark Gill, Gary McCann, Maurice O'Neil, Mark Beaten, Richard Henderson. THIRD ROW: Greg Chadd, Terry Moore, Barry Bowsher, Dave Merrill, Dave Cope, Mark Mayhew. FOURTH ROW: Rich Tyler, Dave Guiney, Mike Murphy, Ken Boroski, Chuck Matton, Bill Varga, Gary Harding.

Massey Mustangs



FRONT ROW: Rudy Ackerman, Mr. R. Ryan, Bob Russell, Geoff Owen, Derek Merrill. SECOND ROW: Mark Morrill, Don Gordon, Rick Barbe, Rany Roland, Jim Wakeman. THIRD ROW: John Herage, Jim Richardson, Ed Holek, Terry Topolie, Terry Johnston, Richard Boggs. FOURTH ROW: John Casper, Ralph Shapiro, Bill Ramsey, Rick Tyler, Bob Gray.

Rudy Ackerman
Captain

...les WSS

Masse



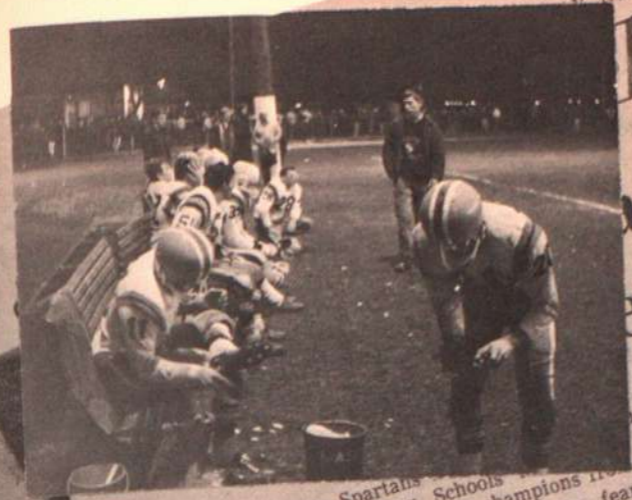
Tom Hannan
Most Valuable Player



playoffs together for us tonight...
"Give them (Massey) credit...
"This was the best game I've seen...
"This is a good ball club...
"They're a good ball club...
"They play tonight."

NOVEMBER 18, 1967-C3

16-0
started
bid



Forster Collegiate Spartans Schools...
years of Windsor Secondary...
nobody told the die-hard defending champions...
The muscular Mustangs manhandled the fearless Forster...
Friday night, to become the first school to win back-to-back...
since Kennedy Collegiate turned the trick in 1957 and 1958...
Quarterback Bob Gray triggered two first-half touchdowns...
passed 13 yards to tackle Tom Hannan each nicked them...
end to halfback Jim Morrill and...
man toed down at the 3-10 mark of...
quarter. Big play of...
19-yard...
to S...
omple...
inst S...
wride...
an rus...
Smith...
Forster...
hit his...
big str...
his nee...
man quick-kick...
44 yards for...
which boosted the...
the fourth...
in their own end...
Powers, rather than...
from behind his own goal-line...
with 3:44 remaining, conceded...
a safety touch to bump Mas...
sey's lead to 15-0. Wakeman...
concluded the scoring with his...
quick-kick for a single with...
1:11 remaining.

Rob Bell
Most Improved Player



MASSEY 16, FORSTER 0
First Quarter
1-Massey, touchdown (Smith) 13-yard
pass from Gray) 3:19
2-Massey, single (Wakeman) 6:30
Second Quarter
2-Massey, touchdown (Wakeman) 3-
yard pass from Gray) 6:33
Third Quarter
No scoring
Fourth Quarter
4-Massey, safety touch (conceded by
Powers) 8:18
5-Massey, single (Wakeman) 10:49

STATISTICS

	Forster	Massey
First Downs:	6	6
Rushing	1	4
Passing	2	0
Penalty	3	2
Yards Gained (Net):	84	88
Rushing	5	5
Passing	5	13
Passes:	8	13
Complete	5	13
Incomplete	3	0
Intercepted by	8	1
Punts:	1	1
Total	1	1
Average	1	1
Fumbles:	4	4
Total	4	4
Lost	2	1
Penalties:	29	61
Total	29	61
Yardage		

Mark Gill
Head Hunter Award

year
ended the big game from everybody, we...
tonight."
"We'll call this one a win for the boss,"...
Motruk.
Robert Whetstone, principal at Vinc...
Massey SS, is currently recuperating from...
heart attack.
Motruk was asked about his surprise s...
of Smith from the tackle to an end position...
"He's wanted to play end for us all se...
we thought that this would be an op...
time to give him a shot at it. I gue...
have to say he makes a pretty good e...
Ryan was pleased by the good sport...
and clean play displayed by both te...
"For a game with so much...
everybody stuck strictly to foot...
pleasure to be able to take part in...
that."

Forster had its best op...
portunities to break into the...
scoring in the third quarter...
An offside penalty erased a...
blocked kick from the toe of...
Wakeman.
Tom Boucher recovered a...
Massey fumble at the Massey

J
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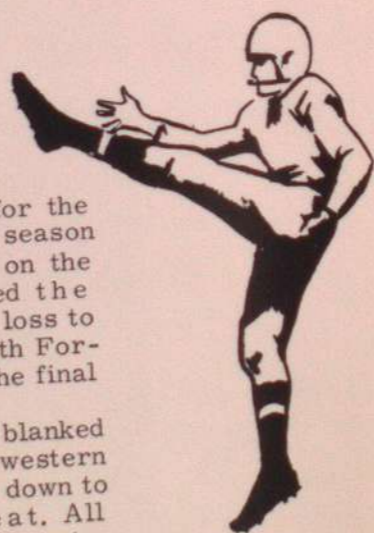


BACK ROW: Glen Morgan, Brent Baldock, Tom Bennett, Pete Hoffman, Dave Frey, Doug Martin, Ozzie Alla, John MacClean, John Slack, Jim Stockman.
SECOND ROW: Mr. Ratovitch, Mr. Romiens, Jim Hayes, Dave Lynn, Ted Gaul, Greg Zuric, Paul Seeler, Reg Fazehas, Terry Novosad, Mr. Pocock.
FRONT ROW: Mike Cassan, Dave Reade, John Kain, Tom Truscott, Ken Baker, Rick Meisner, Greg Wood, Kelly Hoppe, Charlie Morgan, Dennis Jaques.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

It proved to be a winning season for the "Junior Mustangs". They opened the season with a 7-0 victory over Herman. Then on the sunny Central Park field, they clobbered the Panthers of Patterson 30-0. However, a loss to Assumption 7-0, and a scoreless tie with Forster, dropped the team to third place, the final play-off birth.

The inspired Massey team, then blanked Assumption 18-0, to advance into the western final. However, in the final they went down to Patterson 18-0, in a disappointing defeat. All was not lost though! This marked the junior team's finest year, and showed good things for the future.



Cross-Country



BACK ROW: Dave Baker, Len St. Louis, Greg Zvric, David Watson. FRONT ROW: David Pope, Dave Moncur, Brian Munholland, Phil Trembly.

Freshman Basketball



BACK ROW: Mike Mitchell, John Cousineau, Tom Coil, Don Turner, Doug Hewitt, Al Balls. SECOND ROW: Jeff Ramin, Bob Saul, Mickey Swage, Danny Johnson, Melvin Wachna. FRONT ROW: Greg Wood, John Alexander, Bob Skinner, Dave Smith.

Sr. Basketball



FRONT ROW: Terry Topolie, Bruce Norris, Ron Shanbom, Rich Tyler, Maurice O'Meil. BACK ROW: Mr. Turner, Bob Harper, Rick Shuller, Terry Moore, Bill Ramsay, Jim York, John Ohler, Gary Archamberult, Richard Boggs, Mr. McCullough.

SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL

This past season, the senior boys failed to make the play-offs. However, through the fine coaching of Mr. Turner and the fine efforts of team members, Massey's highest win total was equalled. Next year's team promises to be a championship contender with only four seniors leaving namely, Rick Schuller, Jim York, Bob Harper and John Ohler. Special thanks to our faithful cheerleaders and our fine manager Dick Boggs.

P. S. Mr. McCullough's help was also appreciated.

J r. B a s k e t b a l l



BACK ROW: Edward Latwinski, John Nicholson, Greg Zvric, Dave Lynn, Ralph Shapiro, Rick Luvisoto, Jim Gomes. FRONT ROW: Pete Karlechuk, Kelly Hoppe, Dennis Jaques, Doug Hyland, Charlie Morgan, Kim Winger, Doug Towers, Mr. Romiens.

Boys



BACK ROW: Dave Baker, Dave Cuthbert, Tom Truscott, Nelson Wood, Bryce Munholland, Terry Topolie, Morrie O'Neil. FRONT ROW: Dave Lynn, Jay Woltz, Bill Ramsey, Jim Lovegrove, Terry Moore, Ralph Shapiro, Mr. G. McCullough.

T r a c k

Tennis



FRONT ROW: Barry Munholland, Sue Goodwyn, Tom Musgrave, Eileen Sherwood. BACK ROW: Bill Goodwyn, Sue Wright, Bob Dunlop, Bev Brown.



Boys



BACK ROW: Dave Smythe, Derek Merrill, Gary Trepanier, Pete Powell, Gary Bell, Don Gordon, Greg Scratch, Randy Durst, MacPherson, Richard Miskousky, Jeff Dinsmore, Doug Philips. SECOND ROW: Tim Nighswander, Rob Widdifield, Danny Winbaum, Gary Mallandar, John MacClean, Rod Carmichael. FRONT ROW: Mark Gill, Gary Turner, Bob Gordon, Pete Hoffman, Don Bryant.

S w i m m i n g

Girls



LEFT TO RIGHT: Kathy Krohn, Wendy Monroe, Jennifer Mills, Cathy Enright, Marilyn Janik, Andre White, Brenda Hills, Helen Foster. Absent: Lynn Morrow, Beth Patterson.

Boys



FRONT ROW: Bob Russel, Craig Gilles, Mark Nighswander, Lee Amlin, Mike Cooutier, Tom Baker, Ken Baker. SECOND ROW: John Kain, Gavin Robertson, Phil Trombley, Brian Stewart, Ray Martin, Rick Meisner, Mr. Soden. BACK ROW: Bill Chapman, Den Boroski, Fred , Hans Arknt, Randy Essery, John McClean.

GYMNASTICS

The Massey Gymnastics Team started the season off this year by defeating Lakeshore H. S. from St. Clair Shores Mich. on January 19 in a dual meet here at Massey.

On February 19, Massey hosted the S. W. O. S. S. A. Boys Grade Team championships and emerged with the S. W. O. S. S. A. Grade Ten Team championship.

On February 16, the boys Grade 10 team composed of Ken Baker, Rick Meisner, Gerry Noble, and Bob Russel went to Port Hope and won the O. F. S. S. A. Grade Ten Boys' Gymnastics championship with Ken Baker coming third and getting a bronze medal for the all-round competition.

On March 2, the gymnastics team went to Dundas for the O. F. S. S. A. team championships and placed tenth out of all the schools in Ontario that entered. There were about 18 schools and 200 competitors at this meet.

With only the S. W. O. S. S. A. team championship remaining to be held at Massey this April, the prospects for next year already look very promising.

Girls' Gymnastics



BACK ROW: Janice Noble, Cheryl Jobin, Debbie Bryant, Sharon Teno, Debbie Waugh, Jo-anne Eberle, Brigitta Lederer, Mary Lou Howieson. SECOND ROW: Jane Lancaster, Debbie Foinet, Isobelle Hranka, Dawn Allaby, Ann Chapman, Elaine Chapman. FRONT ROW: Gloria Trepanier, Vickie Thomas, Sandy Lambros.

Girls' Athletic Association



BACK ROW: Mary Thomas, Jill Lakey, Pauline Derand, Debbie Uzdello, Lily Erber, Beth Hosowich, Esther Beveridge, Gay Giroux. SECOND ROW: Janet Wissom Brenda Guiney, Heather Lawson, Marcia Storey, Marilyn Morris, Leslie Shaw, Barbara Hladki, Debbie Drayton, Laurel Boots, Kathy Bresznyak. FRONT ROW: Janet Morris, Pat Graham, Penny Moffat, Carrie Maloney, Helen Smith, Irene Binder, Barb Brosky, Kathy Gilbert, Dawn Bucheski, Sandi Adams.

SWOSSA Champs

Sr.



BACK ROW: Sandy Adams, Irene Binder, Linda Bidnock, Wally Forster, Shelly McAlpine, Helen Smith, Kathy Gilbert. FRONT ROW: Bernadette LaVergne, Medley Small, Pat Graham. Barb Boroski, Captain; Debbie Robbins, Linda Wood, Marilyn Miller.

Jr.



BACK ROW: Lynn Dawson, Kathy Schuler, Nancy Dalton, Martha Lee, Connie Cooper, Jackie Redbird, Florence Binder, Sue Lakey. MIDDLE ROW: Bev Brown, Joanne Wade; Captain, Cindy Artinger, Miss E. Deane; Coach, Joanne Petri, Janet Morris, Lili Erber. FRONT ROW: Janise Westlake, Leslie Shaw.

Sr.



BACK ROW: Mrs. N. J. Nickson, Sandy Adams, Dawn Bucheski, Medley Small, Helen Smith, Bev Brown, Barb Boroski, Wally Forster. FRONT ROW: Joanne Nolan, Pat Graham, Kathy Gilbert; Captain, Marcia Storey, Janet Morris, Marilyn Miller.

Jr.



BACK ROW: Joyce Beardmore, Wendy Taylor, Penny MacMillan, Helen Oke, Janet Soucie, Jill Lakey, Debbie Drayton, Sue Lakey. FRONT ROW: Marilyn Morris, Jill Outerson, Karen Johnson, Miss E. Deane, Gerrie Fisher, Kathy O'Neil, Vicky LaVeche.

Girls' Track



BACK ROW: Grace Bailey, Leslie Cope, Jenny Golding, Sharon Ball, Helen Smith, Diane Goatbe, Peggy Douglas, Sue Goodwyn. FRONT ROW; Mrs. Simon, Janet Morris, Sue Easson, Carol Janik, Colleen Element, Sharon Thomas, Karen Potvin, Beth Hosowich, Lorraine Bidnock.

Girls' Intramural Volleyball Champs



BACK ROW: Kathy Krohn, Abbi Adelman, Janet Morris, Sharon Ball, Brenda Healy, Joanne Wade. FRONT ROW: Miss E. Deane, Marilyn Janik, Ann Chapman, Karen Babilo, Carol Janik.



STANDING: Maureen Monforton, Fae Lunday. FRONT ROW: Gale Pfeifer, Barb Fraser, Joan Harper.

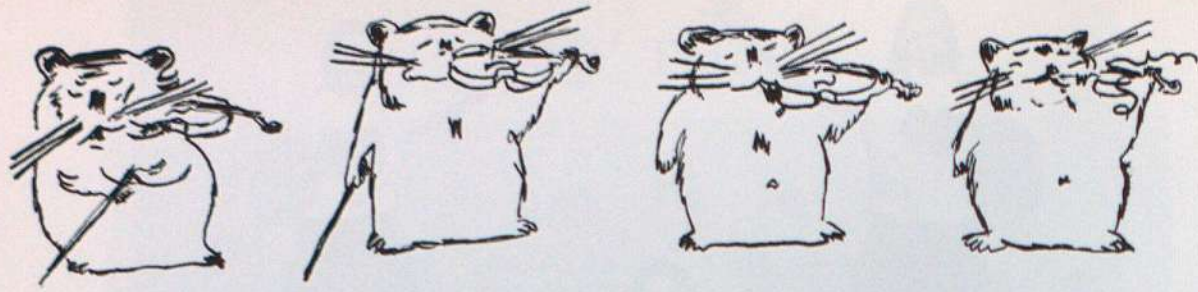
Junior

Cheerleaders

Senior

LEFT TO RIGHT: Margo Spindler, Barbara Elford, Marilyn Landers, Janis Hollowell, Kathy MacKie, Susan Martin, Nancy Neale.





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on
Purr - sell



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Cigarette
In
Eight Minutes



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good
head.



Typical
Student



A Taste of Hunny
(Home Ech.)



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of

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To the members of the 1968 Graduating Class, we extend our sincerest
congratulations for your past achievements and best wishes for the future.

WINDSOR BOARD OF EDUCATION

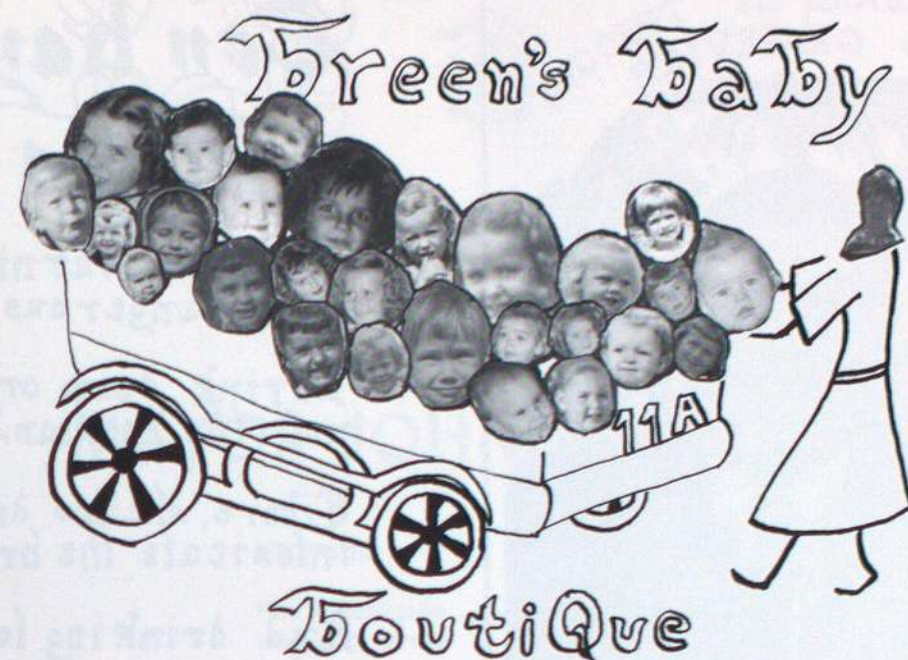
1967

Elected Trustees

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Ward II.....	G. Alan Buchanan, B.A.
Ward III.....	R.J. Whitty, M.D., D.A.B., F.I.C.S., F.A.C.S.
Ward IV.....	G.M. Grant, O.C.
Ward V.....	D.W. Gray
Ward VI.....	D.T. Watson
Ward VII.....	G.H. Hawkins
Ward VIII.....	S.M. McDowall, B.A.

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H.J. Lassaline, M.A.	L.F. Batterson



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Gen Kay's Motto

A little learning
is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep or touch
not the Pierian Spring;
There, shallow draughts
intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely
sobers us again.



Photo by Walt Gough

City of Windsor



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of

MAYOR JOHN WHEELTON

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Cows may come and cows may go,
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13D

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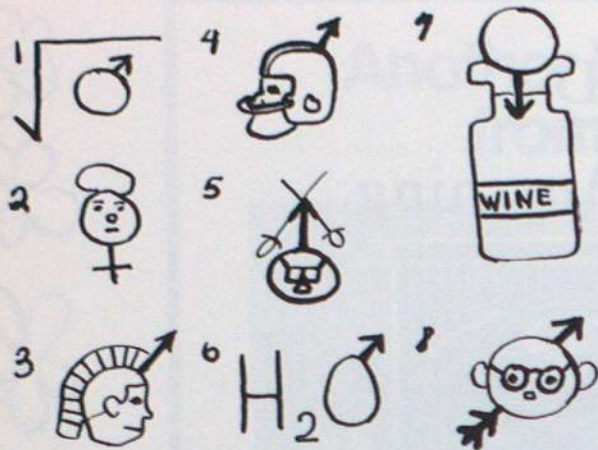


13 - D QUOTES:

1. We used to be atheists until we found out we were gods. (small "g" because we don't presume.)
2. Felicitas est Puellae Callidae.
3. Quitters Never Win, and Winners Never Quit.

THE CREME

of XII-J



1. Mr. Romiens
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4. Mr. Ryan
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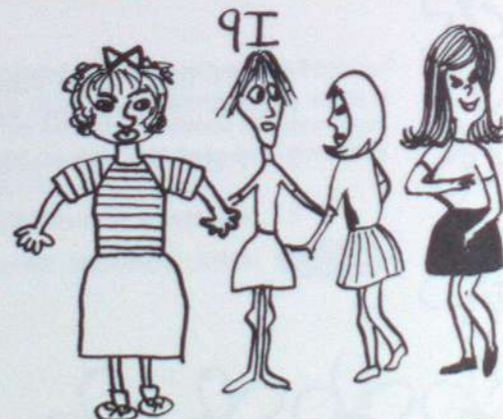
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10-B

is
in
the
jump
with
things



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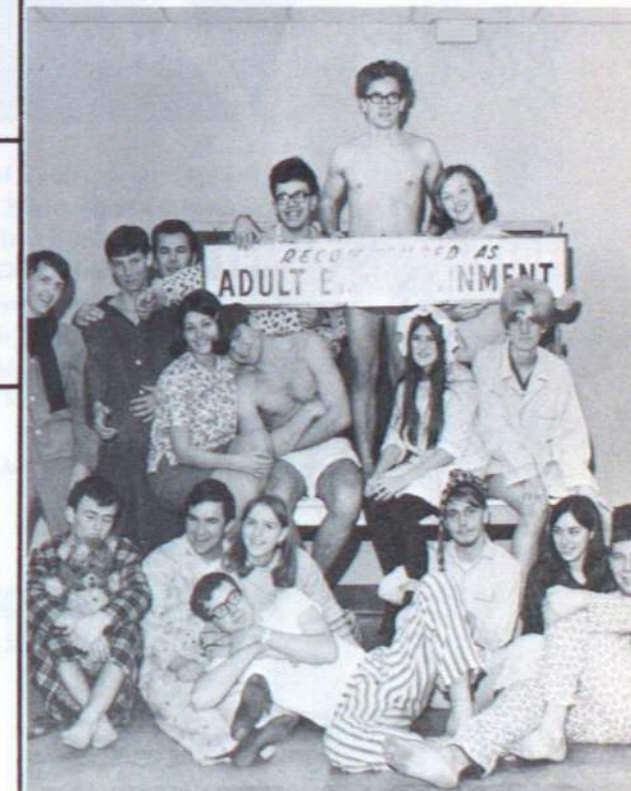
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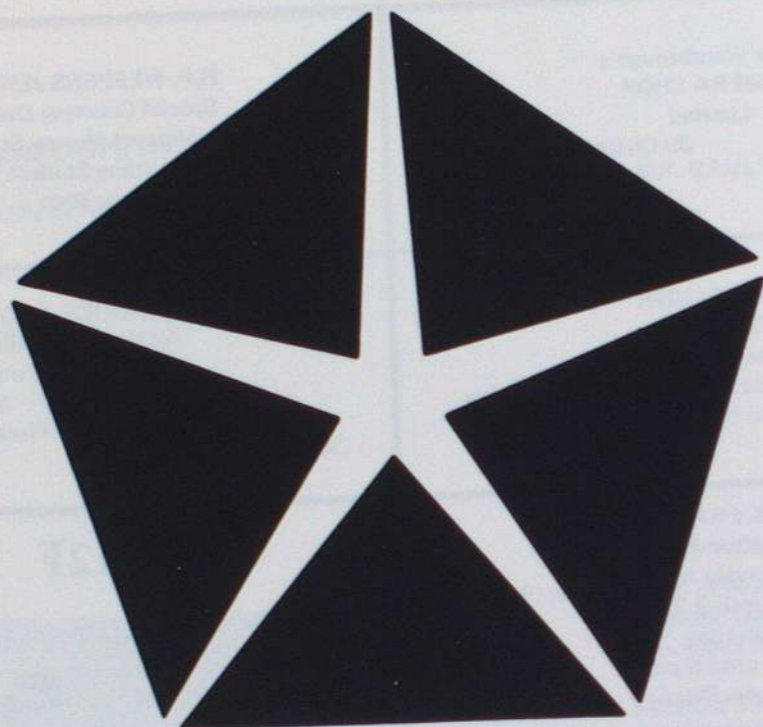


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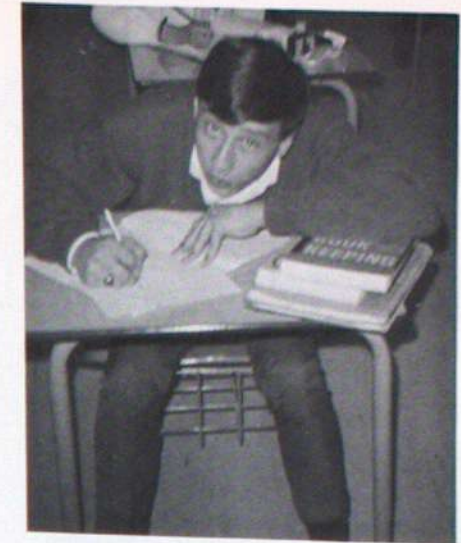
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU STOOD ON YOUR
VIOLIN TO STRAIGHTEN YOUR STRINGS?!!!



9M-MARK OF EXCELLENCE!!!?



Look at the bird in the rafters!



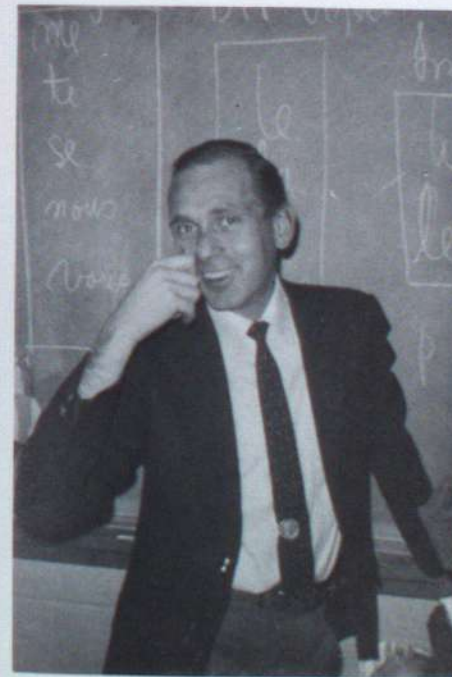
Don't touch me!



It's here someplace.



Masseur, up a little
higher, down a little
lower. Ahh!



Simon dit faites ça!



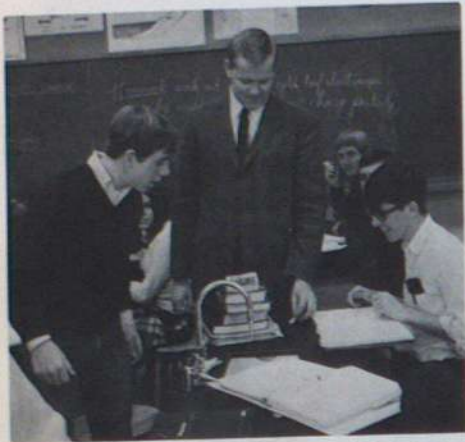
Too early in the morning.



They pay janitors for this?



How did I ever rate this?



This is how we write on the desk.



And now I'll write you a traffic ticket.



This is how they make Egyptian Pyramids.



CYRANOSE



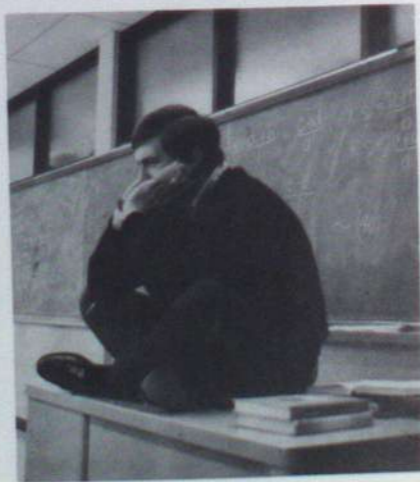
But Sir, you wrote on it, not me!



I think that ceiling is a bit low.



Boy this book stinks.



The thinker.

TO THE BOY WITH THE FAMOUS, HUGE, PUMP, TENDER, ROUND, FIRM, BOUNCY MOOD (I BETCHA YA THOUGHT I WAS GONNA SAY SOMETHING ELSE!) Bryan David Jerry Dragonair

10 a fantastic white pills

← WAS THAT DIRTY?

Ralph, Keep on smiling - you can't lose Best of Luck along with all

Keep cool

To my little friend Ralph, from the tallest kid in the class. Tom Carrington

Keep playing Alan Raeside

Who's Ralph? Who's Melinda?

AUTOGRAPHS

Keep up the usual attitude go!

Bill Schultz

from Bill. But you break to than make to study some people break to a 2.

Lots of luck Ralph, Jim McConna

Ralph - I'm a duck cause I'm with gals. Now that red-head has a made you a such a laughing - Keep laughing Best.

Keep smiling John Allen

To Ralph: I hope you
never smile on the
other side of your
face.

To next year Angela Mosca!
Keep smiling always!
get Motruk really P.O.
Gary McLannan
HK.

Jack Eisenberg
Hang in there, Sam
Strant Cook

Ralph, Ralph in a tub
Ralph, Ralph pulled the plug,
Oh my goodness,
Oh my soul,
There goes Ralph down the hole.

I like looking
best in my class.
You're my boy HK.
I am Buehri

To the guy with
nicest smile.
Best Wishes
From Jim M. Muller HK

To Al Christie HK
The guy with the
biggest smile.
Elizabeth Drew

Ralph keep smiling
and playing football
Bob Moore.

To the guy with the
biggest smile, ever.
Keep smiling Ralph.
Shelley Westfall
HK

Keep Smiling Ralph - From the

Best of luck in 69.
Paul Hopkins
P.O.
Bret

Ding-Ding-Ding-Ding-Ding-Ding!
SAY #1 TO RBBI!

To my biggest, favorite
wrestling partner, Ralph.
Allan Meloche.
I don't know
you but you know
me (unfortunately)
- Pat Beaumont
I am damn
mean.

I ain't got nothing to say,
except what you told me,
Take it to'em, "Big Ralph"
(Rick Bedard)

To the best person
I know who's tempering
I love always
I've been thinking
it's in my spirit
you

From the only
girl that looks
"pregnant" in
a "formal" in
best of luck, always.
Come on over for
a swim this summer.
- No kidding

Love,
Kathy L.
To the friendliest
guy in our
Geography
class.
Sue
Book Sparrow
Look it to Kennedy
David Hayward

To Ralph: To the boy with the permanent
smile.
Who's Linda? I don't know
her either Ralph, anyway,
I don't write nasty like
you do! Ah ha! I'd
write something, but...
I am not going to
be a bitch! ANYMORE.
If you want me
to be a 200 score
Bowler - I will
Luff
me

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