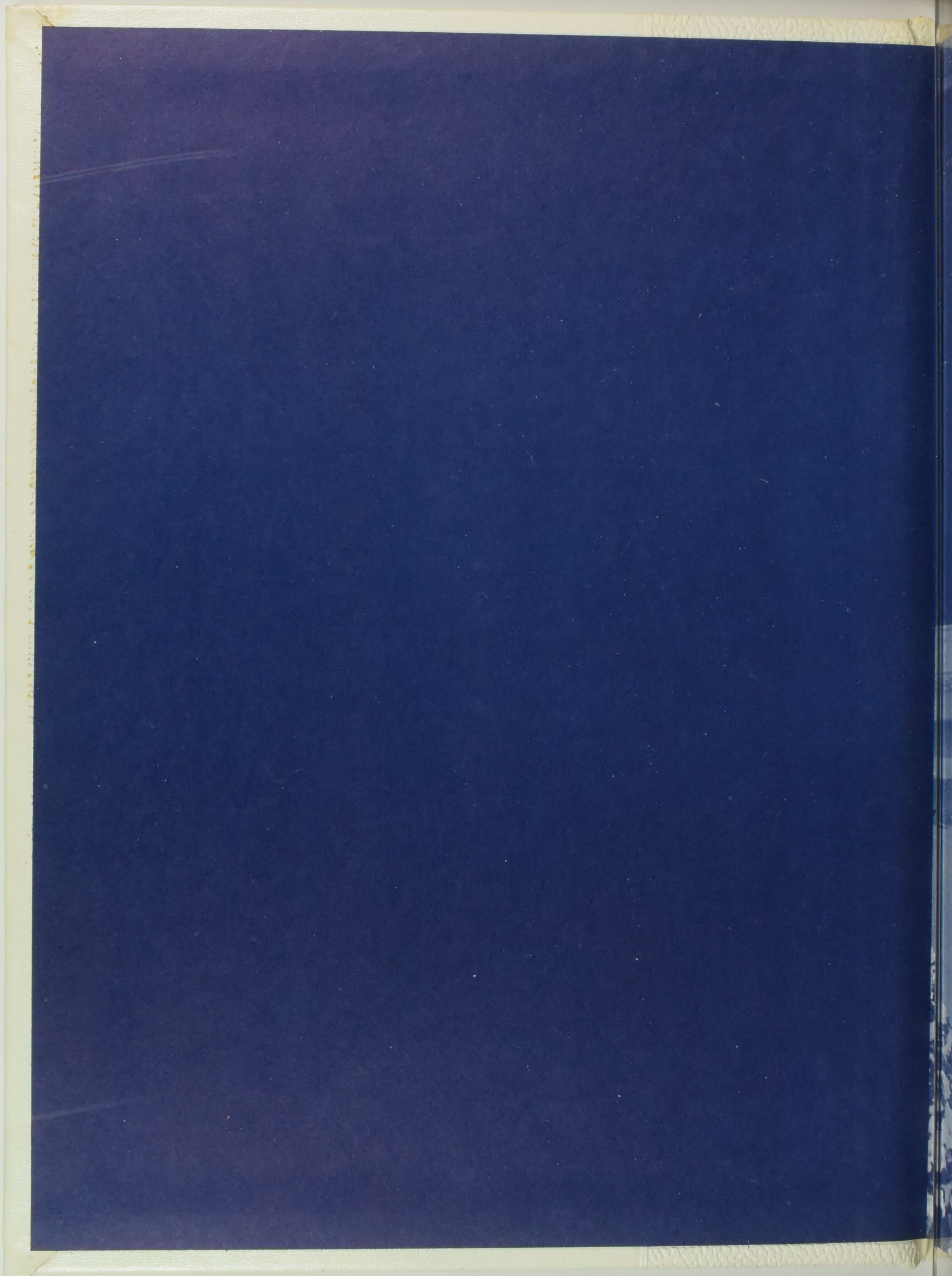
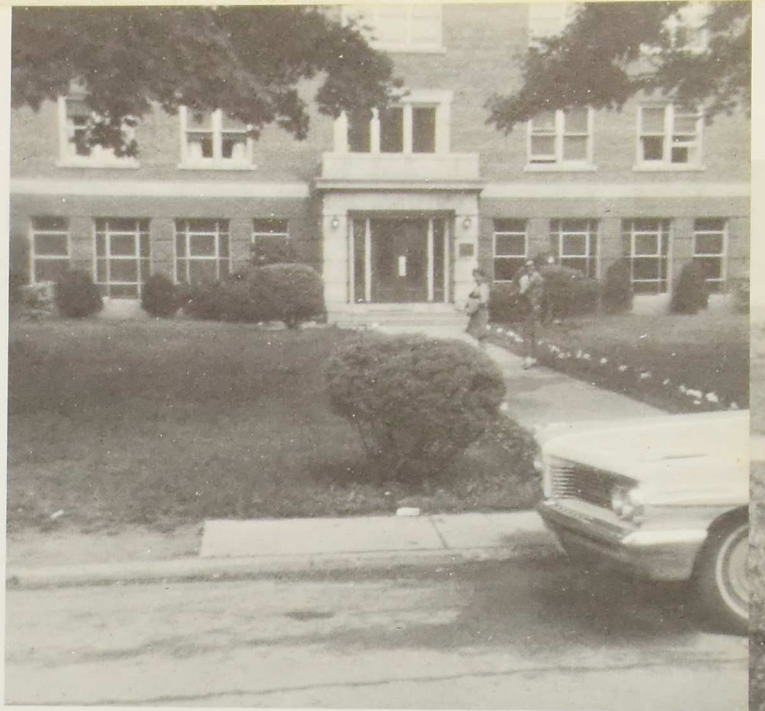




BIBS^{AND}BEANIES 68



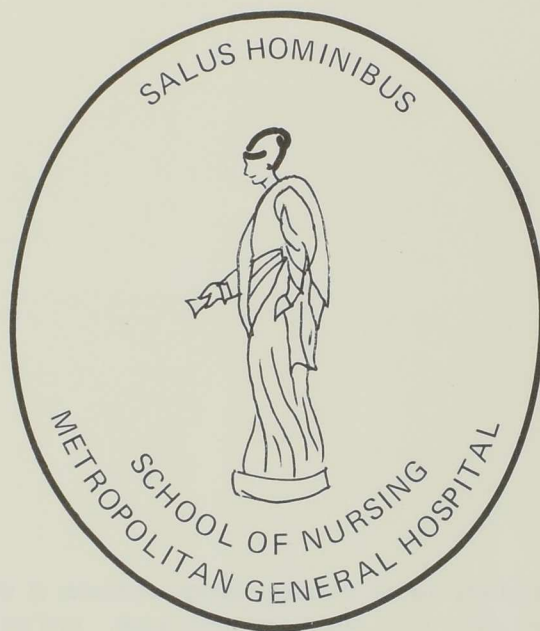




Dear Diary,

At the conclusion of my nurses' training, many memories of this period come back to me. Some are clear while others are very vague. And some are happy while others are painful. You have been my partner during this period, so in order to revive my memories and perhaps even relive my life, I open your covers and re-read my diary.....

Dedication



We are pleased to dedicate our yearbook to the Past, Present and Future Nurses of Metropolitan School of Nursing.

Metropolitan General Hospital



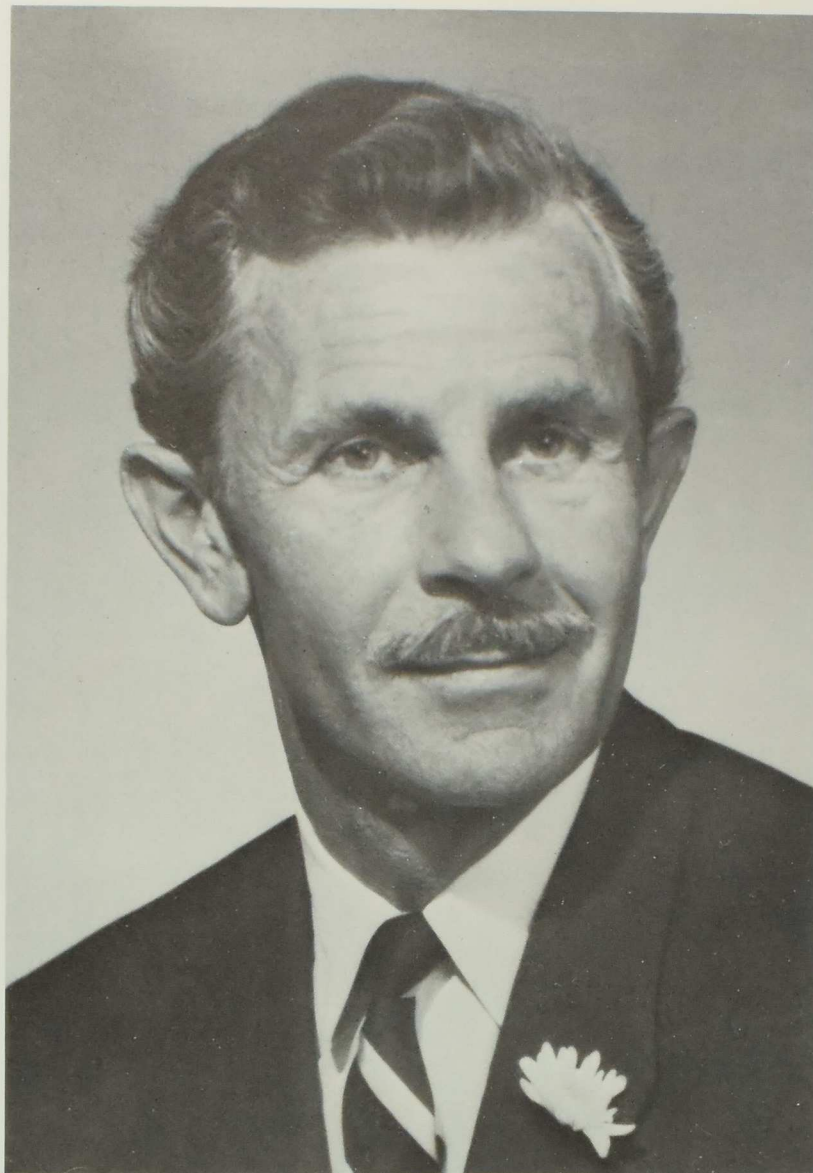
BOARD OF GOVERNORS

Mr. A. G. Cascadden
Mr. O. R. Crabbe
Mr. C. V. Davies
Mr. G. A. Dew
Mr. H. J. Farrow
Dr. J. Fry
Dr. I. A. MacPhail
Mr. L. J. Parent
Mr. F. J. Quinlan
Mrs. N. W. Sansburn
Mr. A. Soda
Dr. E. S. Winbaum

NURSING ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Mr. G. A. Dew
Mr. C. W. Griffiths
Mrs. W. K. Jaggs
Mrs. J. James
Dr. M. A. Lever
Dr. I. A. MacPhail
Miss K. Moderwell
Miss L. Sanders
Miss D. Smith
Miss M. Weller

Administrator



I must join with your Director and your Instructors in congratulating your Committee on this year's Bibs and Beanies.

All who have been associated with you in the teaching program and other supportive functions during your stay at 'Met' consider it a privilege to have assisted you in attaining your professional status. This has meant on your part, many long hard hours of study during the last three years, perhaps some disappointments, but also many pleasurable memories.

The mementos within the covers of this book will serve to remind you for many years, of your association with Metropolitan Hospital and with your fellow students.

My personal best wishes to each and everyone of you for a successful and happy future.

Director School of Nursing

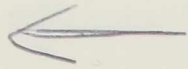


Throughout the years of publication of our School's Yearbook "Bibs and Beanies", it has been the practice that each edition be dedicated to a particular person who, in the opinion of the Yearbook committee, has contributed significantly to the school's development.

I would like to use the opportunity afforded me within these few lines, to let you the reader know that an additional dedication is appropriate this year.

To the Editor of the Yearbook, Miss Brenda De Jong, I would sincerely and seriously "dedicate" the 1968 Bibs and Beanies and publicly commend her and her Committee for seeking and completing a difficult task. I can only say that the personal qualities which must exist for the effective and professional practice of nursing. Congratulations and thank you.

K. MODERWELL



Director of Nursing Service



Miss Doris Smith
Director of Nursing Service

First Impressions

As I approached the front door of the residence on that first day in September, I experienced mixed feelings about my new environment. Ironically, it was similar to my very first day of school so many years ago - being so enthusiastic and eager to get started, yet, at the same time, hesitant and reluctant to set foot inside the door. For one ghastly moment I felt like dropping my suitcase and running in the opposite direction, but my anxieties were soon dispelled when I saw one of the intermediate students, my big sister, running across the lawn to greet me. Her broad smile and exclamations of "I thought you would never get here," made me feel a little more at ease and as we walked arm in arm up the stairs, I realized I was really glad I was here after all and about to join this big family. The remainder of the day could only impress me more - the poised and attractive housemother, the kind and encouraging director, my very own room complete with a very special roommate, the welcoming party, and everywhere, those blue uniforms and white caps which have a special significance all of their own. I must honestly say that I was awed by everything I saw and everyone I met that first day in September. If I were to single out one thing which impressed me the most, it without a doubt would be the genuine friendliness and sincere interest in my very being here. I remember laying awake for hours the first night reviewing in my mind the day's events and thinking about all the wonderful people I had met, then scolding myself for having any reservations about coming. They say it isn't right to judge people by first impressions, but in this case I have to make an exception.



First day with our big sisters.



The lab coats.



Making friends already.



Shortening coats.



Initiation.

Class of 1970



Introductions

Shirley Brewer, London: Who said "four walls do not a person make"?

Susan Dame, Tecumseh: You can be as noisy as you want in a single room.

Mary d'Hondt, Windsor: My new hat will look nice here.

Jane Ferris, Windsor: Well, the food's not that bad.

Judy Haines, Tecumseh: I love getting flowers.

Vickie Hairsine, Leamington: Well, the kids are alright.

Theresa Irwin, London: Nursing's O.K., but no needles!

Linda Israel, Morpeth: Morpeth was never like this!

Cathy Martin, Windsor: From one A & P to another.

Penny Moody, Kingsville: But I want Rika as a roommate.

Kim Morrice, Kingsville: I'm lovely to look at, a sight to behold.

Judy Munnings, St. Clair Beach: I'm not crying it's just my contacts.

Ellie Orzame, Phillipines: This game makes me wonder sometimes.

Mary-Jo Panabaker, Ottawa: The exit signs are upside down.

Judy Rahm, Leamington: Do I have to stay up 'til 11 o'clock?

Linda Rowe, Windsor: Maybe I won't like going to Y.

Barb Sellars, Kingsville: But my cat wouldn't need too much room.

Lorraine Shepley, Harrow: There's no bookcase in my room.

Rika Slingerland, Kingsville: Those intermediates are pretty wild.

Barb Tiessen, Leamington: Well, the girls are nice, but where are the guys?

Sandy Trott, Windsor: I've lost six pounds since yesterday.

Anne Walker, South River: It doesn't matter if you're a day or two late.

Beth Wall, Tecumseh: I wanna go home.

Brenda Wass, Harrow: I wanna be like Florence.

Karen Williams, Pelee Island: This is solid land!

The first year program of nurses' training here in M. G. H. is an extensive one. It demands a lot of hard work and stamina on the part of the student. This year's curriculum is divided into two parts: schoolwork and active ward work. The new student is immediately schooled in the fundamentals of nursing, anatomy and physiology of the human body, microbiology and nutrition, and these four subjects are completed in the first year, usually around Christmas time. While the student is taking these subjects in class, she also spends approximately three mornings a week working with patients in the hospital. After these four subjects have been completed, a new term begins in which we are taught medical-surgical nursing, sociology and psychology. During this second term, the junior student has advanced three full days a week on hospital wards and only two days in classes. These latter subjects are usually completed by June, when their final exams are written. Then for one month thereafter, the student works five full days a week, and experience working "shift". With a month off for holidays, the first year of training is then completed by August.

The subjects mentioned above can be described like this:

Fundamentals of Nursing teaches us the duties, responsibilities and attitude of the nurse. Mrs. E. Hitzeroth was our instructor for this subject.

Anatomy and Physiology of the Human Body teaches us the structure and functions of each individual part of the body. Our teacher was Mrs. D. Goldenberg.

Microbiology taught us about organisms which can cause disease.

Nutrition taught us about the foods necessary in our diets to maintain health.

Mrs. P. Pocock taught us both these subjects.

Medical-Surgical Nursing was taught to us by Mrs. Hitzeroth, Mrs. Pocock and Mrs. L. Rowland. This course taught us the various diseases, their prevention and cures, of the human body.

Sociology was taught by Miss K. Moderwell, and we learned about the influence of society on a person.

Psychology was taught by Mrs. E. Wemyss and this subject taught us to begin to understand the workings of one's mind.

Introducing....



Mrs. Pocock, Mrs. Rowland
"Smile, you're on candid camera."



Mrs. Hitzeroth
"Ouch!"

Mrs. Tanner
Housemother



Mrs. Pocock
"I'm camera shy."



Mrs. Rowland
"You got me!"



What do you mean more gruel?



A little light please!



Sunday tea



Lighting the way





In first year our uniforms consist of a basic navy dress, with which we wear natural coloured nylons and black shoes. Our cap consists of a navy beanie with a white band. For ward duty we put on a white bib and apron.

In 2nd year our uniform remains the same, only there is one addition. A badge goes on our left arm. This signifies that we are now an Intermediate student - those black boots remain.



In our third year, which is an internship year, comes the long-awaited-for white shoes and nylons. Our navy beanie is exchanged for an all-white cap.





The Flying Nurse



Pride

Mid-day b-break



Xmas Time



My, but Santa you've been on a diet



Please don't cry



Nah! isn't that cute



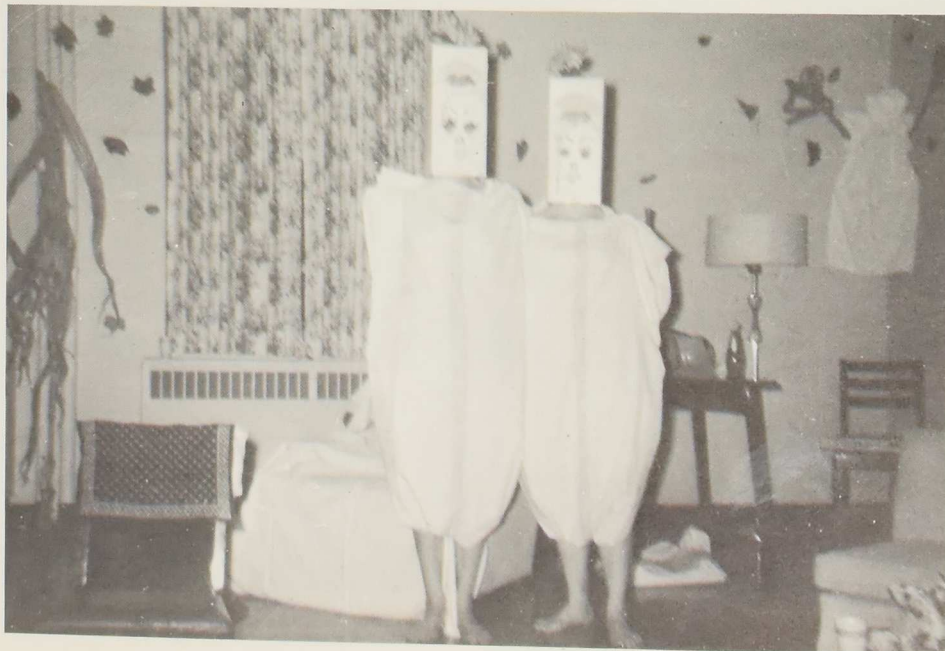
The great pumpkin



How!



Clownin' around



Could
it
be

that time
of the
month?



My fly is not open



Hustlin'



Right foot green



Issy

Tours



X-ray department



Cancer Clinic

In our first year each student is given the opportunity to spend time in the Cancer Clinic. It is a very enjoyable experience and one discovers how cancer patients are being helped.



Coffee break time at Riverview.

We spend a week at Riverview Hospital, which is a geriatric hospital. Here we learn further aspects of caring for the elderly.

Make Room for Memories

Make room for memories, tall ones
That lengthen out each pleasure;
Little laughing tender ones
That make each hour a treasure.

Let the heart and mind retrace
Its large and comber gleanings,
And keep a special quietened place
for fresh, new-fathomed meanings.

Gather well your memories,
Store them against the morrow
When the day is dark and the song is gone,
And a vision you would borrow.

M. J. Gabbott,
Author.

Nurse

To be a nurse is to walk with God
Along the path that our Master trod
To soothe the achings of human pain
To faithfully serve for little gain
To loving do the kindly deed
A cup of water to someone in need
A tender hand on the fevered brow
A word of cheer to the living now
To reach the soul through its body's woe
This is the way that Jesus would go
Oh, white capped nurses in dresses of blue
Our Great Physician is working through you.

EDGAR A. GUEST



Ouija tell us true .

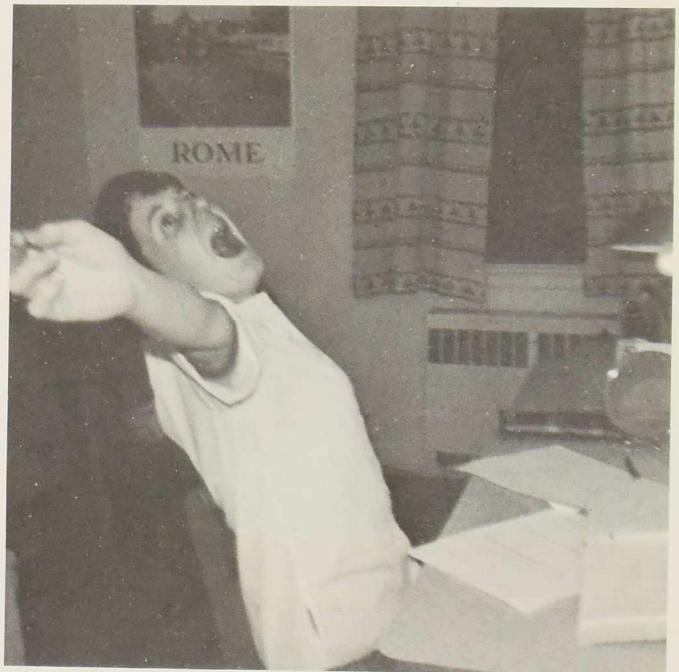


And they lived happily ever after



Would you believe hit and run?

Now to get to the fridge....



Oh what a beautiful day!

Don't disturb I'm studying





Happy Birthday Sue!



And here is classic suede



But I'm not properly dressed!



Infringement!!!!

Well, where I come from...

"I'm lovely to look at"



Here

We

Come

Second

Hear

One Down....

Two To Go

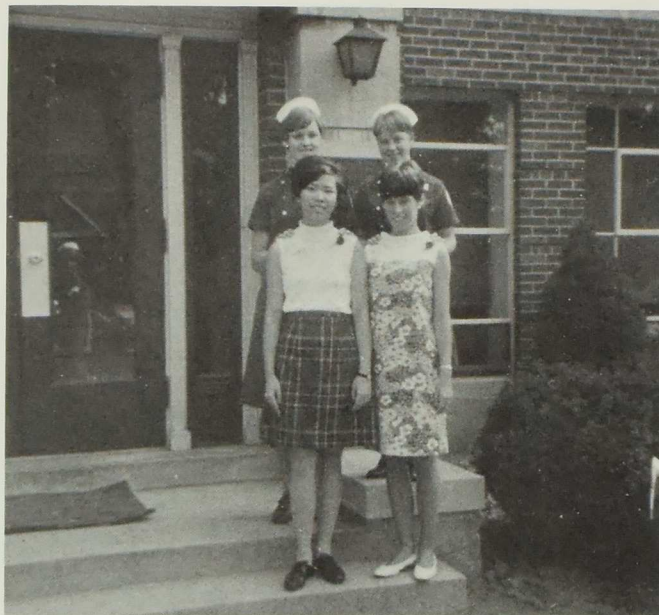
Class of 1969



Our Favorite Songs

CLASS SONG:	We Shall Overcome
E. ARSENEAU:	Bottle of Wine
F. ANDREW:	This Diamond Ring
D. BROCK:	Devil or Angel
J. BURR:	If I Had a Hammer
P. CONRAD:	Sunshine, Lollipops and Roses
L. DAVIES:	Softly
G. EASTER:	Suspicion
J. KELLY:	Michael the Lover
L. KWASYNICIH:	It's Only Love
D. MAYNARD:	Can't Get No Satisfaction
L. MINER:	House of the Rising Sun
L. MANNINGHAM:	The Sound of Music
S. LLOYD:	O' Danny Boy
RUTH LOWEN:	Will Power
E. NEUFELD:	I Will Follow Him
S. PLATSKO:	Itsy Bitsy Teeny Weeny Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
R. STEVENSON:	Little Town Flirt
S. SCOTT:	Honey
J. WILSON:	California Dreamin'
J. WOODALL:	Smoke Gets in Your Eyes
S. VANROOYEN:	Tall Paul
C. TEAKLES:	When I Fall in Love
J. LIEBROCK:	Brown Eyed Girl
I. BOLDIZAR:	You Can't Hurry Love

First Day as Big Sisters





Welcome



Party



Nursing Care of an Unconscious Patient

The unconscious patient is seriously ill.
In bed, he will lie very quiet and still;
Therefore, skin care q2h he must obtain -
Washed, dried well and rubbed without any complaint.

The pressure areas must be watched with care;
For prevention of "bed sores" the nurse must dare.
Sheets free of wrinkles, crumbs and urine must be.
Nurse must position proper with frequent turning.

In a fever, he should not be a bug in a rug;
But with subnormal temp. he must be very warm and snug.
Mouth care must be given to prevent dry crusts;
A soothing cool lubricant is a must.

Q1/2 h vital signs and reflexes are taken
And discharges from any body openings should not be mistaken.
Restlessness is guarded against by side rails;
Be careful of sharp open pins and nails.

The unconscious patient cannot eat by himself;
He is fed by I. V. 's that come from a shelf.
The nurse can do exercises, that are passive
And watch elimination for problems are massive.

Suctioning, enemas, eye care, too;
Catheterize but with carefulness in all that you do.
Support the family by explanation of this, that or it;
And by the unconscious patient's bedside they may sit.

The patient may hear, so when he is near, don't talk;
But take the family out in the hall for a walk.
The unconscious patient is seriously ill.
He will require your many nursing skills.

Judy Kelly.

A Child with a Broken Leg and Arm

I opened my eyes and I raised my head
From the pillow of my hospital bed.
My arm lays still against my side,
My leg was raised up very high.
I'd like to get out of bed and play
With the other kids - yet, here I lay.
Since my hands and feet I cannot use,
For playtime there isn't much to choose.
My nurse came in a few minutes ago,
Perhaps she can find something for me to do.
This afternoon we read some books
And played "I Spy" and talked a lot.
From a newspaper a funny hat we made.
A story she told and a pirate I played.
The nurse introduced me to kids who could walk,
They could come visit me and we could talk.
After supper this evening, I watched T. V.,
Then said my prayers before going to sleep.
Today I learned that when youngsters are sick,
To know someone cares helps us get well quick.

Sandy Lloyd

Proteins

Proteins are absolutely essential -
They build tissue, they're beneficial.
The growth of the foetus, placenta, uterus and breasts
And to increase blood volume - their job? - oh yes!
The maintenance of normal red blood cell count
Is dependent on an adequate protein amount.

Sandy Lloyd

The Bedpan

When I had my operation,
I displayed a lot of guts,
I could take it, smile and bear it,
But the bedpan drove me nuts.

When nature called, I'd call the nurse
And when I called, she ran.
And soon I'd have my carcass,
Parked upon the gosh darn pan.

I'd slide back on my shoulders,
But the leverage wasn't there,
Instead of something doing
I'd shoot a lot of air.

And when at last I'd get results,
I'd feel around my seat,
To see if I'd missed the pan,
And piled it on the sheet.

There'd be cold sweat on my forehead,
When I'd feel with cautious care,
And with a sigh of satisfaction
Find not a thing was there.

But now a new realization,
Would leave me weak and pale,
I'd have to work and twist and squirm,
To wipe my poor sore tail.

I'd raise my sitter high in air,
'Twas my only plan,
My shaky hand would slip just then,
And I'd grab the gall darn pan.

The muscles of my neck did buldge
As I stood upon my bed,
I'd make a few wild passes,
And fall weakly back in bed.

And when I'd ring the nurse came in,
And carried off the pan,
I'd wonder why, on such a job,
They didn't send a man.

Then finally, I'd settle down
The moment was a treat,
But what is that, it feels too warm,
And wet upon the sheet.

A "sick" patient

Field Pictures



Blood Clinic



Red Cross



Cerebral Palsy Assoc.



Nursery School Play



Sing-Song

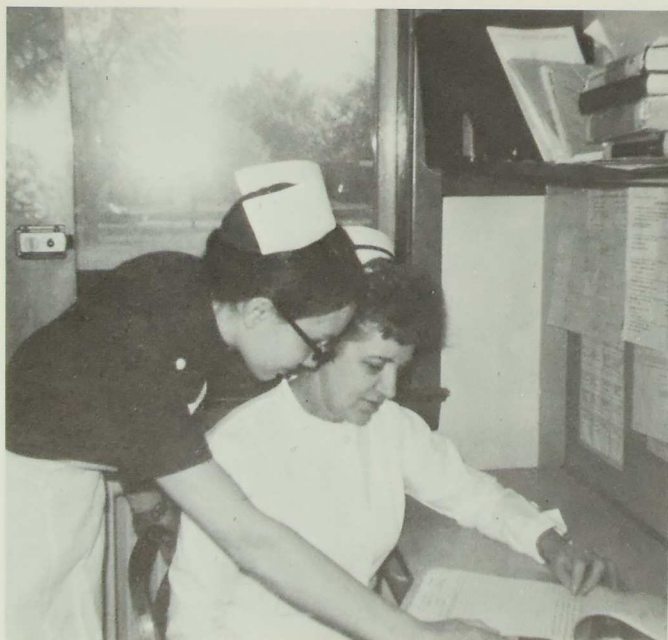
Psychiatry



Mrs. Wemyss, Instructress

In our second year we spend nine weeks studying psychiatry. Our time is divided between ward experience and time spent in class.

One day is spent visiting St. Thomas, which we all felt was a day well spent.



Mrs. Wemyss assisting student.



Trip to St. Thomas.

Operating Room



Four weeks are spent in the O.R. If a student wishes she may return in her third year for four or eight weeks.

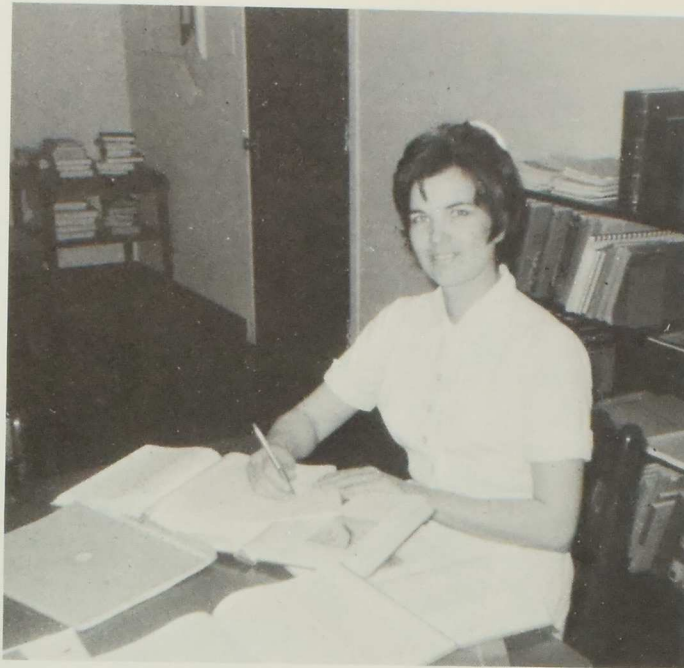
Recovery Room



Mrs. Watson, Instructress

Two weeks are spent working in the Recovery Room. All patients who have had surgery are brought here before returning to their rooms.

Pediatrics



Mrs. Hubbs, Instructress

Twelve weeks are spent working and learning. We learn to take care of patients from infancy to adolescence.

Obstetrics



Miss Stokvis, Instructress

Fourteen weeks are spent learning Obstetrics. The course is divided into Postpartum care, Case Room, Nursery, and Premature Nursery.

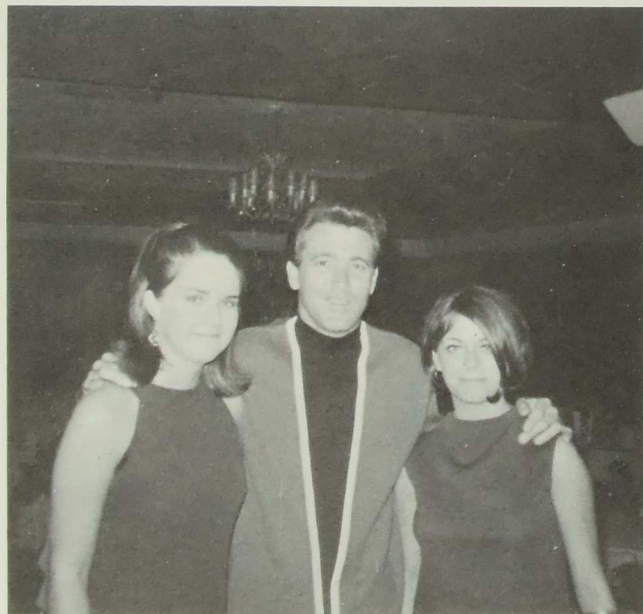
Encyclopedia

- A - is for "Ah", so Nice Doctor can see.
- B - is for Burns, which you get by degree.
- C - is for Calories (- drop that éclair!)
- D - is for Dandruff that silvers your hair.
- E - is for Examination - (Now stop taking fits you).
- F - is for Fractures - (Where did she learn Jiu-Jitsu).
- G - is for Gout, like in Englishmen's feet.
- H - is for Hiccups, a word to repeat.
- I - is for Poison Ivy - (Ah, lovers myopic).
- J - is for Journeys and illness subtropic.
- K - is for Kidney - (Old joke: "Diddle't I?").
- L - is for Lumbago, that band-leader Guy.
- M - is for either Measles or Mumps.
- N - is for Neuralgia, headful of thumps.
- O - is for "Oh, Doctor, do that again."
- P - is for Pneumonia (But isn't that "N").
- Q - is for Quarantine - keep off the property.
- R - is for Rest with a blonde and a drop o' tea.
- S - is for Stomach, our great melting pot.
- T - is for Tonsils - ice cream for your tot.
- U - is for Ulcer inside of your Boss.
- V - is for Virus - when Doc's at a loss.
- W - is for Water that's found on your knee.
- X - is for X-ray (internal TV).
- Y - is for Jaundice - Yellow of course.
- Z - is for Zebra - a criminal horse.

Right Out at the Top Hat with Our Big Sisters



Yea Food!



Can we keep him?



... 3 drinks later...

Hallowe'en Party





Christmas Party



The Nurse

That cap the nurse on duty wears
Is costlier than the bonnets gay
Worn by the wives of millionaires
Regardless of the price they pay.
'Tis something she herself can make,
A bit of linen trimmed and turned
The right to it (for mercy's sake)
Was with three years of training earned.

That uniform of spotless white
Was costlier than a lady's gown,
'Twas bought with care by day and night
For those with illness stricken down.
The royal robes show royal birth
But every nurse's simple pin
Is emblematic of her worth;
A symbol she has toiled to win.

Oh gracious spirit, love inbred,
That can such tender care accord,
Perhaps it is, that gratitude
Must always be your best reward.
Now out of gratitude appears
This tribute, done in simple verse
Unto the dedicated years
Of all who choose to be a nurse.

EDGAR A. GUEST.



My very First Roses!



Aren't they beautiful?



I tell you, I'm right!



I don't care for this at all.



Please - I'm very shy - Honest!

Memories *Dr Sol. and Dolly Goldenberg*



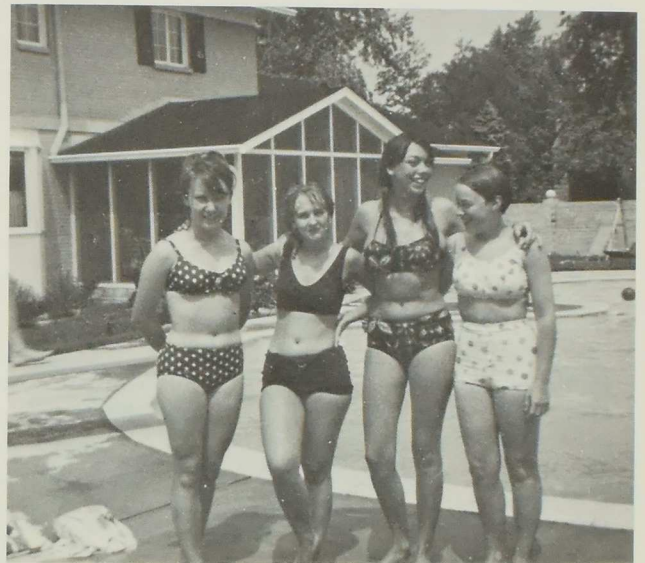
Am I dreaming?



Everybody gather round to hear the rules...



No one will ever believe this...



All shapes and sizes.



Here Judy, we'll have none of that!



Aw come on, just one more.

I wouldn't get out



It's mine - It's mine

The look of wisdom



It's cold out here

Candid



Devotion



Ruthie - maybe it's your breath.



Hurry up! I've been posing for an hour.



Oh Paul... Paul... Paul...



Well, what do you think?



Our friend, Mrs. Chase.



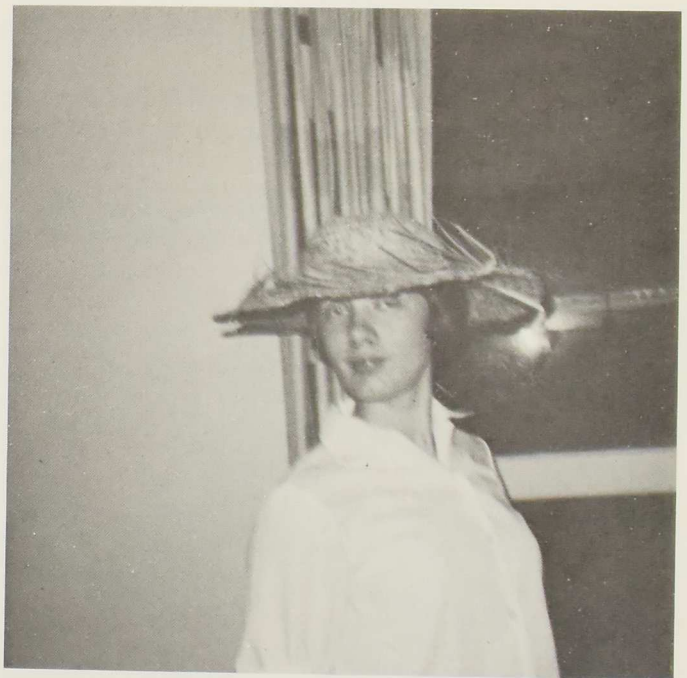
The only way to travel.



I dreamt I....



Pulse 80, Resp - gone!!



I'm great - just ask me.



Come up and get me!



Aren't we elegant?

Introduction

My third year began with a mixture of excitement and apprehension. Everybody was excited about the fact that we were finally getting our longed-for white cap, nylons and shoes. We spent our morning writing an exam. In the afternoon we all gathered at Ambassador Bridge and began our long trek to reach the river. We were going to throw our black "granny" boots over the edge. Finally, when they dropped towards the river, a feeling of triumph overwhelmed me. However, there was also a feeling of nostalgia. Nostalgia for all the memories, both happy and sad, of my first two years.

As I was getting ready that evening I began thinking of the year ahead. The responsibility of working more on my own, making my own decisions and abiding by them. Finally would come the long-awaited day of graduation. I would finally reach the goal I had set for myself, only to realize there would be more goals ahead.

However, standing on the platform, beside the twenty other girls, with whom I had spent the last two years, I felt only pleasure, joy and wonderment.



Happiness is....

Off with the Old



The latest in shoe fashions?



Throwing granny boots off Ambassador Bridge.



Oh really!



Capping





967



Senior Class



Miss Moderwell, instructing

In our senior year we have classes where we discuss different problems in nursing and the different aspects of nursing.

Our topics range from the kind of employment we can get to how to apply for jobs. These classes are informal and very interesting.



Student taking team leader experience.



A
l
u
m
n
a
e

D
i
n
n
e
r



Program

- CHAIRMAN Mr. Colin W. Griffiths, A. C. H. A., M. R. S. H., A. H. A.
Administrator
- INVOCATION. The Reverend Gordon Geiger, B. A., B. D.
Chairman, Presbytery of Essex, The United Church of Canada
- WELCOME. Mr. G. Arthur Dew
Chairman, Board of Governors
- CITY OF WINDSOR Mayor John Wheelton

CONFERRING OF PINS AND DIPLOMAS

- Presentation of Class Miss Doris H. Smith, Reg. N., B. Sc. N.
Director, Nursing Service
- Conferring of Pins Miss Kathleen Moderwell, Reg. N., B. Sc., N.
Director, School of Nursing
- Conferring of Diplomas Mrs. N. W. Sansburn
President, Metropolitan General Hospital Auxiliary
- (Case, Gift of Auxiliary) Mrs. G. E. Sansburn
Special Gift by Auxiliary Recording Secretary, Metropolitan General Hospital Auxiliary

PRESENTATION OF AWARDS

- ADDRESS. E. J. McNamara, Ph. D.
Professor of English, University of Windsor
- VALEDICTORY. Miss Nancy Clark

Awards

BOARD OF GOVERNORS' MEDAL. Mrs. Anita Krueger

Awarded for General Proficiency. Presentation by Mr. G. Arthur Dew

JEAN WINDELER AWARD. Miss Joyce Storey

Awarded for Achievement in Professional Development; Jointly
Sponsored by Dr. E.C.H. Windeler and the Women's Auxiliary

Presentation by Mrs. G. E. Sansburn
Recording Secretary, Metropolitan General Hospital

METROPOLITAN GENERAL HOSPITAL AUXILIARY AWARD. Miss Diane Langley
Awarded for Significant Contribution to the Student Association Presentation by Mrs. N. W. Sansburn

SCHOOL OF NURSING ALUMNAE AWARD. To be announced

Bursary for Post-Graduate Study Presentation by Mrs. Paul Kelly, Reg. N.
President, Alumnae Association

SENIOR MARY GRANT SOCIETY

Ada Lackner Scholarship for General Proficiency

in Maternal and Child Care. Miss Nelly Vandereerden

Presentation by Mrs. Charles McGinty
President, Senior Mary Grant Society

Valedictory Address 1968

A valedictory is bidding farewell, a farewell to what has passed in review before us, but perhaps it should also be a time when we look to the future.

Each of us graduating today vividly recalls our "firsts" throughout these past three years - our first day of Registration, first patient, and first injection. Today heralds a new series of "firsts" - perhaps a general duty position in a different hospital, or the start of married life, or even our first vote in the forthcoming federal election. Again we look forward to these new challenges with mixed feelings of anticipation and anxiety. We are beginning to realize this is, indeed, only the "end of the beginning".

In our Junior year we spent the majority of the time learning basic nursing subjects and acquiring fundamental physical skills. We were sure it was just not possible to change a dressing and talk comfortably with the patient!

Eventually second year arrived and a whole new world of patients opened to us. Caring for sick children, new mothers and babies, and the mentally ill. We learned more than just another specialized nursing skill. We gained a deeper knowledge of people! Oh, so many evenings passed with discussions of someone's "first" birth or that "little kid" you didn't quite know how to handle.

And Capping - that hallowed event which the Intermediates are now anticipating. Capping marked the entrance into our final internship year. This past year might be termed a time for testing for many of the experiences we will encounter as Graduate nurses. How we treasured that first pay cheque and no curfews. Yet we also soon discovered that one pay cheque did not last forever and that you couldn't stay out all night and "feel great" the next day.

As graduates we will attain a greater degree of social and financial independence, but our present dependence upon the school will merely be transferred to our co-workers. Our professional education has just begun! Even in our daily work there are constantly new drugs to look up or a new technique to discover. If we later work in another hospital there will be a particular reliance on staff members to demonstrate unfamiliar equipment and new routines.

When I look back, our student organization, Lampadian, has given us an opportunity to develop and employ some of the characteristics required by professional people and responsible citizens. As no hospital can function efficiently without team work, so Lampadian cannot survive without our support.

It seems we, the graduates, have so many emotions intermingling. The future holds innumerable events, but we cannot fail to have regrets during this farewell. A small part of each will remain at the school and hospital where we have learned, labored, and enjoyed. Perhaps our greatest regret is leaving each other for we have shared countless experiences, both happy and sad, in striving for our goal. Who will forget our flabbergasted "big sisters" on initiation night when their rooms were also a shambles, or throwing our "grannie boots" over Ambassador Bridge? And after Capping - we all felt "at least six inches taller" in those new white shoes and caps!

May I now express a sincere thank you to some of the people who have made this day possible. To the Board of Governors, doctors, and hospital staff a thank you for your guidance and understanding. And to our many gentle, thoughtful patients who so often lent a helping hand.

To Miss Moderwell and our instructors - not until this year did we really even begin to understand all that you have done for us. It was a most difficult task to impart some of your knowledge and skills.

And finally a deep appreciation for our parents. They have unfailingly encouraged and guided us, so we may attain, this, our Graduation Day!

To the first and second year students, our "little sisters" and "granddaughters" - may each of you feel a sense of accomplishment such as we feel today. Your graduation day is far closer than you can imagine. Make the most of your remaining days in residence.

Yes, today we do reminisce, but is it not also an occasion to think of the future? Can we not say this is just the first of many goals?

NANCY CLARK
Valedictorian-1968

Class of '68 in '65



BACK ROW: S. O'Mara, B. Conrad, C. Kivell, B. DeJong, J. Lediett, M. Koop, J. Rivard, B. Atmore.
SECOND ROW: B. Baptiste, D. Langley, C. Courtney, M. Manniger, N. Vandereeden, J. Storey, S. Johnson, K. Kelly.
FRONT ROW: K. Taylor, C. Tiessen, A. Konrad, B. Larking, N. Clark, J. Hungler.

The Olden Days



Yes professor



Air, air!



Let's play horsey!



No sense wasting time



Watch it!



Gee, she might live!

Graduation 1968



Are you ready?



The family



Onward, to the bus



It is getting closer

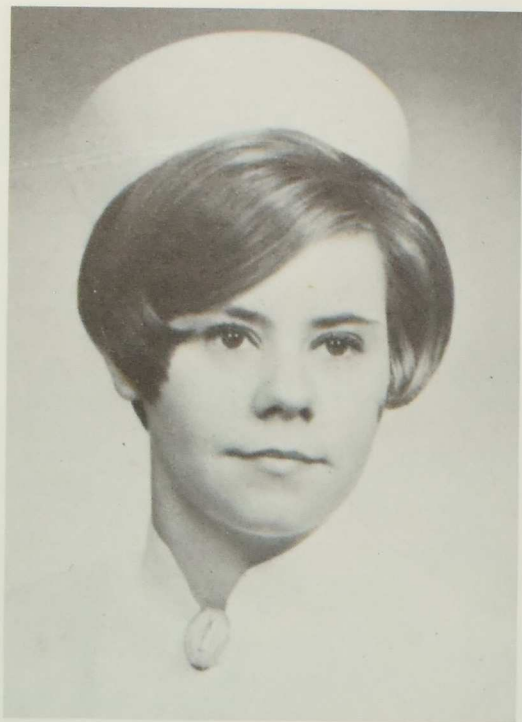
Bonnee Lynne Atmore
Brigden, Ont.
- great ball of fire



Beverley Dianne Baptiste
Calgary, Alta.
- the rose that bloomed

Nancy Patricia Clark
Greenwood, N.S.
- the people's choice

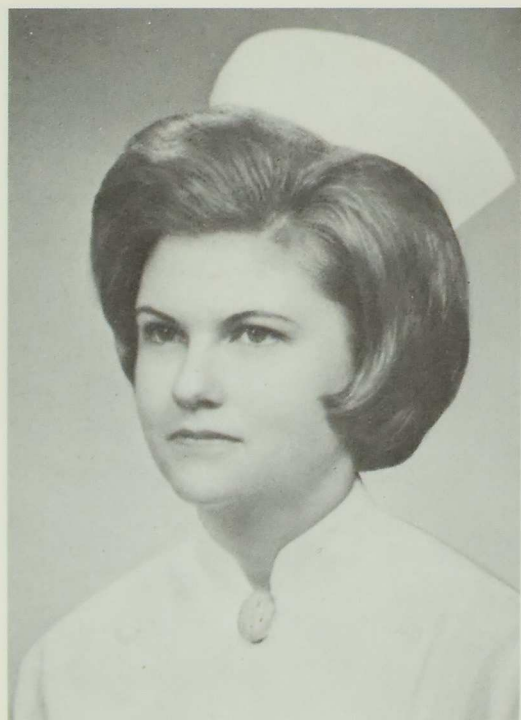




Barbara Ann Conrad
Windsor, Ont.
- good things come in small packages



Carol Louise Courtney
Amherstburg, Ont.
- have car will travel



Brenda Elaine DeJong
Melfort, Sask.
- the devil in her eye

Joanne Marie Hungler
Kingsville, Ont.
- game for anything



Sharon Anne Marie Johnson
Halifax, N.S.
- wine, men and song



Karen Ann Kelly
Winnipeg, Man.
- she sews a fine seam





Carol Ann Kivell
Chatham, Ont.
- beautiful brown eyes



Anita Jane (Konrad) Kruger
Windsor, Ont.
- a real homebody



Marlene Rita (Koop) Enns
Leamington, Ont.
"Miss Suntan 1968"

Diane Elaine Langley
Windsor, Ont.
- always catching the train to T.O.



Barbara Lynn Larking
Leamington, Ont.
- "all redheads don't have tempers"

Jennifer Catherine Lediett
Blind River, Ont.
- a real lady





Sharon Ann (O'Mara) Dupuis
Windsor, Ont.
- always a twinkle in her eye



Jacqueline Fay Rivard
Tilbury, Ont.
- tiny, but mighty



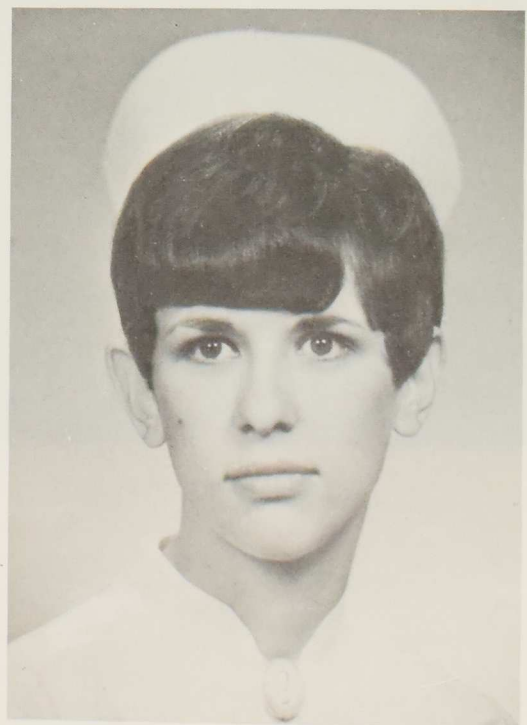
Joyce Diana Storey
Seaforth, Ont.
- homeward bound

Kathryn Marie Taylor
Windsor, Ont.
- always up to tricks



Carol Ruth Tiessen
Leamington, Ont.
- nutty but irresistible

Nelly Marie Vandereerden
Windsor, Ont.
- brains and beauty



Candid



Don't, I'm shy



Look good (actually they're just talking)



Would you look at that!



Oh! my love...

Here We Are 1973

As always there has been general confusion and much disorganization. I sigh, for our class, the class of '68, how can it be any other way. There has been indecision and lack of agreement as to the time and place for our five year reunion.

Because we have moved about so much, boasting representation in most of the provinces, we decided that Ontario and Windsor would still be the most centrally located.

We are to meet at Barb Dorner's (Conrad) house, near the University.

I am walking up the walk, so many thoughts racing through my mind... will we seem different... five years is a long time, so much can happen.

The door opens and here is Barb, with her funny little laugh that lights up her eyes. Coat off, she ushers me into a large sunny room where there are but a few people. Yes, my obsession for not being late - and always just a little early has once more gotten me at the appointed place before the majority of the other people.

There is Nancy Clark, Karen Kelly, Jennifer Lediett, Anita Kreuger (Konrad), Barb and myself. We talk. Our conversation of course starts with comparisons of travelling accommodations and flights to get here.

Nancy has come from Montreal. Yes she stayed in Windsor a year after Graduation. At this point Barb and Nancy break into laughter. As this statement brings back memories for them - the apartment they shared that year. - and somehow Nan's frying pan had gotten them through. Nan had moved on to Montreal the following year, to work at the Royal Vic. She laughs, telling us of her attempts at bilingualism - and the subsequent 'situations' she had gotten into. It was while she was taking the post-graduate course in Med-Surg. that she met Ron. They have been married just a year now, still living in Montreal.

Barb then continued the conversation. It seems after Nan moved out, John, after much meditation and calculating came up with the original deduction that indeed two could live more cheaply than one. Another wedding and a new frying pan. Barb had stayed on at the Met. for two years of general Nursing and had then gone into private study for a year. She tells us she has just recently become a co-ordinator in conjunction with the Social Service Programme, dealing with Senior Citizens. John will be getting his Doctorate degree in the early fall at which time they plan on moving to Labrador.

Here comes the coffee and there is a knock at the door. I ask Karen if she still finds much time for sewing. She replies she has little time to herself anymore. After Harry and Karen were married in the fall, just after our R.N. results came back, they moved to

Sarnia. Harry worked for Imperial Oil Ltd. and Karen worked on the Pediatric ward at St. Joseph's Hospital. The company later moved them to the Halifax branch. It's a chuckle, as Karen says that even with the twins to keep her busy, she still manages to sneak out in the sun to keep her tan up.

Jennifer looks so pale beside her. Of course Sudbury is a bit cooler. After she and Joe were married they lived in an apartment near the University so Jennifer could attend classes. Two years later they began building their own home. It sounds beautiful from the description - with all the wood panelling it's so easy to visualize - maple table with a bouquet of wild flowers in the middle - yes Jennifer.

The door has been answered, I hear laughter and recognize the voices of the Leamington gang---Red bed city rides again.

To my surprise city life agrees with Anita. She informs us that the Kreugers are still living in the house they moved into, after they were married in May. Also 'The Kreugers' now includes two little girls and a baby boy. Of course efficient Anita still manages to squeeze in teaching Sunday School and a workout at the Y.W.C.A., one evening a week. All the children's clothes are hand-sewn, there is the vegetable garden in the back, and with a quizzical look Anita says she doesn't understand why she hasn't managed to have any time left over to work at the hospital.

Barb Larking and Koop are the only ones who went back to Leamington to work. However, Barb only stayed a year. The following year she came back to Windsor to attend classes at the University. What a coincidence that Roy was in his last year, of his city planning course, there. Looking back on it she doesn't think she could do it again - going to school during the day, working 4-12 at Met to put herself through and still making time to see Roy. She laughs as she informs us that that was the year she learned "instant" self induced sleep. No wonder shortly after she got her BScN. they were married, and have just recently become parents. Go ahead Barb - tell us that the baby doesn't have red hair.

I see Koop filling Tiess in on some Leamington gossip. After Koop and Pete were married they lived in an apartment for a short period, while their house was being built. Although married life agrees with her Koop tells us she had a bit of adapting to do when it came to having to get herself up in the mornings. She tells us that she hasn't worked for the past three years now, ever since they started a family. Tiess comments on Marlene's dark tan - I can just see it - 84 years old and Koop will still be a Sun Worshipper.

Tiess, Floss and Bren are exchanging anecdotes. They had all moved to Calgary after graduation and set up quarters in a rather meager flat. Tiess laughs as she tells about that 'long' year working at the "Foothills". It seems all three of the girls had 'plans'; the money was hoarded away and budgets were adhered to. The girls cackle

as they remember their great plans for publishing the 'Met Jets Penny Pinchers Cookbook' (or "100 Ways to Serve Macaroni").

Tiess' resources were sufficient and the following Sept. she enrolled at the U. of Alberta. University life agreed with her - for this is where she met her husband - an engineer, no less! She talks excitedly about the old house they are in the midst of re-decorating themselves. It sounds like such a terrific amount of work, but watching her face it is easy to see how proud she is. Bev asks if they have installed sound proof floors and walls so Tiess doesn't wake the neighbor with her stomping----

Floss is showing some pictures she just 'happens' to have with her, they are of Europe. When Tiess went to University Bev set out for England. "Swinging London" had quite a spell on her and it seems that she stayed for two years. Floss, met "the" English chap she had been describing to us for all of our three years together and sure enough he was everything she had imagined and more. Our woman of words persuaded him to 'just see the mountains'. This was last year and he's still looking. Asked how she likes being a homemaker--still finds it difficult to drag herself from the bed.

Brenda also went to University, but at home in Saskatchewan. She explains some aspects of her interesting work as a public health nurse to the Indians in the Northern outposts. During this time she became rather well acquainted with a Mountie. As the saying goes a mountie always gets---, but in this case it was Bren. They now reside in Kamloops and have a beautiful ranch style home. They have just finished the baby's room and Bren is going to pre-natal classes.

At this point the laughter coming from the far corner can no longer be ignored. It appears Kivy and Jo are filling Nel and Lang in on some humorous events.

Jo and Kivy remained working at Met a year after graduating. Naturally by this time they had become real Betty Crockers in the kitchen and could even pull off a sherbet without a 2nd thought. Listening to them retell the unforgettable day they moved to London brought gales of laughter. They both worked at Victoria Hospital.

However it seems they both found it necessary to make frequent jaunts. Kivy and Dave got married shortly after Dave's graduating from St. Clair. Kiv proudly shows the picture of her children and oddly enough there really is a blond haired little boy; Mother Robertson does not seem at all upset about her cap gathering dust in her bottom drawer either.

As for Joanne, she says she enjoyed the social life of 'London Town' but, found it necessary to travel to Ottawa for short periods. This travelling continued for two years and then the suitcase could take it no longer. Jo and Dale were married and then moved to Northern Quebec. Jo says the north country agrees with her and she has room for her dogs. With two children she still manages to work part time in the

O.R. Speaking of the north...Kathy and Macky remained in Windsor only a year after they were married and then moved to North Bay. The northern climate has agreed with them as they are still there. From Kathy's description they have a semi-farm. As if working on the Paediatric floor, being wife, and mother of two children and taking night courses at the University isn't enough, she also manages to squeeze in helping out at the orphanage. Kathy never has been one for sitting around.

As I sit talking with Nel, she asked what I have done since taking up residence in Vancouver, the winter of '68'. I told her I worked at the Burnaby General on the OBS. floor while Dave was going to University. During this time I had made a few jaunts to Calgary to see Tiess and 'the girls' and they in turn made a few excursions to Van. - the last one for our wedding in Dec. '69. Dave had another year of university at the end of which time we moved to Norman Wells for a year to hoard all our money. Last year we finally made it to Europe, planning to stay six months. Somehow it turned out a year before we found our way back to the West Coast, just in time for the arrival of our 1st baby.

Nel remained at Met., working in I. C. U. for a year after graduation. When Don had graduated from St. Clair they were soon married and established residence in London for a year and a half. The Hobbses have just been back only three months following their two years with Cuso, in Africa. Nel talks so enthusiastically about the CUSO programme - it must have been quite an experience.

Jackie Rivard and Sharon Johnson are catching up on news as it has been such a long time since they have seen one another. Jackie stayed on in Windsor for "some reason". Could it possibly have been the local Italian Influence? Seeing as Mike insisted on Jackie being very proficient along the culinary lines it was two years after graduation before they were married. Jackie just couldn't get the beach and sun out of her blood and as a result, she says they are presently in the midst of building a summer cottage. Jackie is now working on the neurological floor at I.O.D.E. - and says she finds it very interesting and challenging.

As for Sharon - she moved to Detroit the fall after graduation, working at Henry Ford Hospital for a year. She had saved her shekels, and so, was able to go to Europe the following year - where she took a course in hairdressing in Paris, France. Originally the course was to last one year, but Sharon showed such promise that she was given the opportunity to take an advanced special course. It's good she was already well versed in the ways of the Frenchmen before she went. She came back to work in Montreal. Here she sits now - the walking fashion magazine - as we all eye her jealously. She still has a diamond ring - but now it's on her left hand - she smiles as she tells us the wedding is just two months away.

I see Carol Courtney and Joyce Storey conversing over by the door. Carol informs

us she went to London to work in Sept. at St. Joseph's on a Med-Surg. floor. Of course she made frequent trips back to the Windsor-Amherstburg area, Carol also got tired of the extensive travelling, and so moved back to Windsor shortly before marrying Dan.

The description of their home is quite something. Besides a wife and mother of two children, Carol gives piano lessons and is a calisthenics instructor at the 'Y'. As if this is no small feat in itself, she also is a frequent hostess for many of the political functions which Dan is involved in.

Another one with will power, Joyce also spent a year saving her pennies. She smiles telling us how worthwhile it was. Having spent that first year in Seaforth, Joyce and one of her former school friends set off for Europe.

I can't really say I was overly surprised when she told us about meeting her then, future husband at a golf tournament. They moved to London and Joyce says she is working in the Crippled Children's Centre there.

Diane Langley just happens to have a few decks of cards in her purse and thinks as long as we're just sitting around anyway----She stayed on at the Met. for a year working on a Med-Surg floor. Oddly enough she then went to Toronto. I wonder why! It was not long before Lang and Bill were married.

It sounds as if most of the girls that were still in Ontario all made a special effort to get to the wedding; in all these five years I still haven't come across anyone who can make better whiskey sours than Mr. Langley. Mr. and Mrs. Langley will never let Lang and Bill forget about their honeymoon either. They were to take a trip out West and Bill had it arranged so that by coincidence when they were in Calgary, it just happened that the big golf tournament for all of Western Canada would be starting. After another year in Toronto "the Sheldons" moved back to Windsor. Lang, having taken a course in psychiatric nursing, is now working at I.O.D.E. in the psychiatric building.

Sharon (O'Mara) Dupuis, says if she had to do it all over again she still would get married a week after graduation - hectic as it was. I can remember the tales of woe she would bring to work that last summer - she just didn't realize that potatoes would actually burn once all the water boiled away - and the time the cute little puppy next door decided to exercise his teeth on Scarecrows' sheets she had hanging out on the line.

With two little girls and a baby boy, she put her 'cap' upon the shelf for a while. Just for a while mind you - as Scarecrow always did advocate - 84 years old - three nights a week.

Everyone has arrived, and Barb tells us we just have time to freshen up, before going out for dinner; Met Jets of '68 prepare to swing out "one more time".

Bonne Atmore



Cheese!!



Surprise



Quit tickling me!!



Raid!!



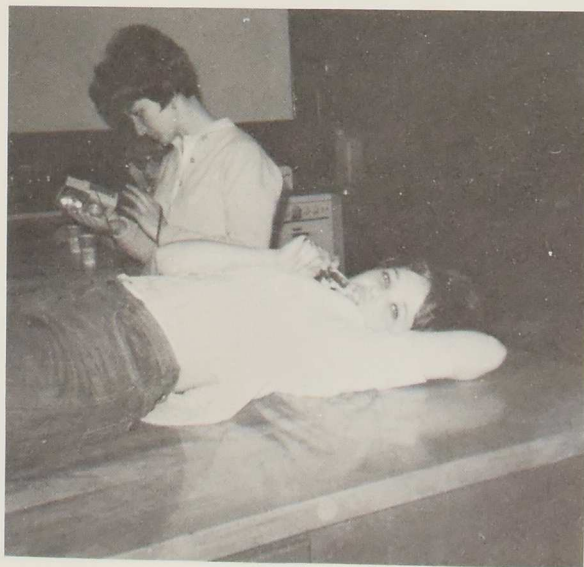
One, two, three, wrists up.



Boys, we're here by the tree.



"Red Bed City?"



Call me irresistible.

Here Comes the Bride



Anita and Art



Don't drop it Ties.



Breathe it's over.



Waiting impatiently

Lampadian 1968



Executive



President, Diane Langley



Executive Meeting

Social Committee



Sandy Lloyd, Head



Social Committee

House Committee



Marlene Koop, Head



House Committee



Foster Child Committee

Yearbook Committee



Brenda DeJong, Editor



Yearbook Staff

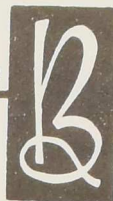
Phone 254-3392

The
Gift Shop
of Windsor



DIAMONDS
SWISS WATCHES
ENGLISH CHINA
FINE SILVER
LEATHER GOODS
FASHION JEWELLERY
SOUVENIRS
Gifts from Many Countries
Ouellette at Park

Phone
254-2551



Bartlet, Macdonald & Gow Ltd.
Ouellette Avenue at the River

PATRON ADS

Mr. Morrice
R.R. No. 3
Kingsville, Ontario

Mr. Peter G. Tiessen
46 Grace Avenue
Leamington, Ontario

Mr. & Mrs. W. DeJong
Melfort, Saskatchewan

Mr. & Mrs. R.F. Baptiste
28 Cumberland Drive
Calgary, Alberta

Miss Beverley DeJong
No. 2 Highland Court
Swift Current, Saskatchewan

Mr. Norman Spence
784 Kildare Road
Windsor, Ontario

Miss Brenda DeJong
No. 2 Highland Court
Swift Current, Saskatchewan

COMPLIMENTS

of

MAYOR JOHN WHEELTON

COUNCIL:

Roy A. Battagello

Huntley J. Farrow

Roy Moore

Wm. C. Riggs

Anthony Soda

Thomas Toth

Frank Wansbrough

Albert H. Weeks

Phone 252-3944

ESTELLE CUSTOM MILLINERY

Designing a Specialty
1479 Tecumseh Road East Windsor, Ontario

A.C. FOX CO. LTD.

Oak Street West Box 29
Leamington

Electrical Contracting and Motor Repair

With Compliments of

TROTT'S SHOES LTD.

352 Ouellette

SINGER CO. OF CANADA LTD.

481 Ouellette Avenue

SALES and SERVICE

DONATION FROM

**SCHOOL OF NURSING
ALUMNAE**

**LYMAN'S
HI-FI & T.V.
CENTRE**

1430 Tecumseh Road East

Windsor, Ontario

Color and Black & White

T.V. Rental Service

256-3193

Natural Mink Jackets

From \$395

3/4 Length Pastel Mink Coats \$988

Full Length Mink Coats \$1488

Let Out Mink Stoles \$388



Designer
Stylist

A.J. GERVAIS FURS

Phone 253-2111
762 Ouellette Avenue

Windsor,
Ontario

Compliments
of
**EMERSON'S
BEAUTY
SALON**

In Leamington
it's
WATSON'S
for
Quality Footwear

**ELITE FURNITURE
AND APPLIANCES**

4897 Tecumseh
Road East

945-9504 – 945-5841

Phyllis Bordman

**"PARAMOUNT
STUDIOS"**

327 Ouellette Avenue

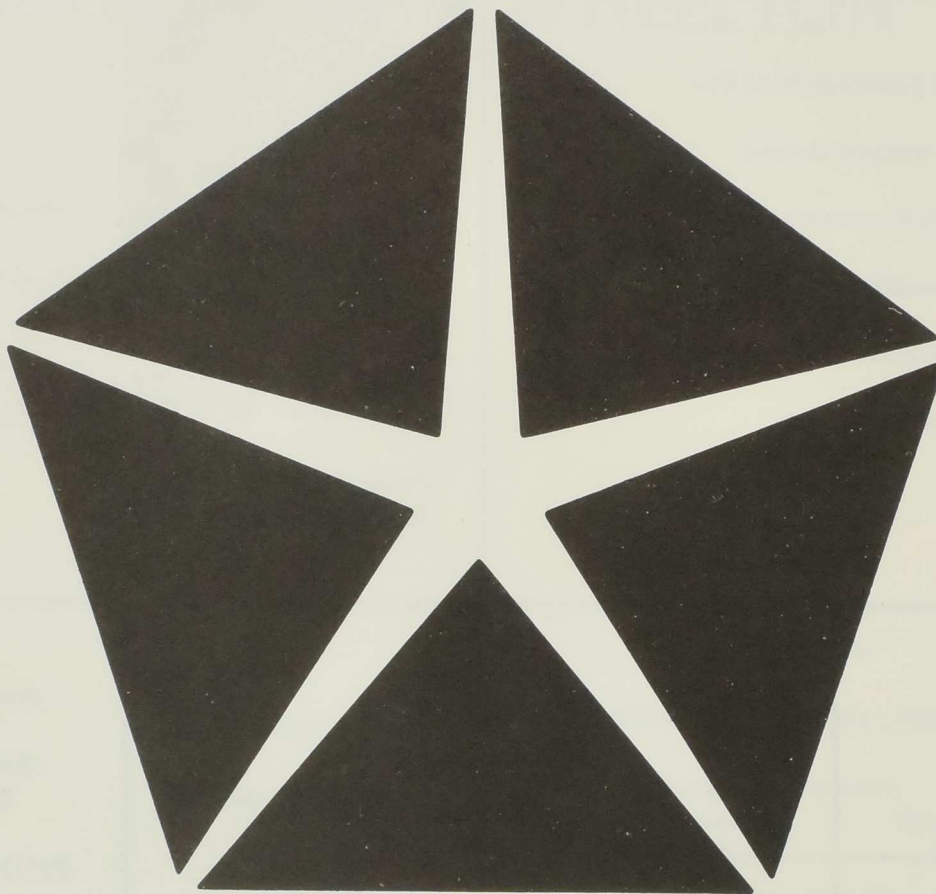
Windsor, Ontario

Tel. 253-4833

Your Fabric Centre
in the Sunparlor
PATERSON'S DRY GOODS
Leamington

With Every Good Wish
LAZARE'S FURS LIMITED
493 Ouellette Avenue
Windsor

How to say
"Chrysler"
in 2,790
languages.



Believe it or not, that is how many languages there are in the world. And this symbol means Chrysler in all of them. It's a Pentastar, worldwide hallmark of Chrysler. It's found in over 130 countries throughout the world . . . wherever our products are manufactured, sold or serviced. Pentastar — mark of Chrysler quality.

Plymouth • Dodge • Chrysler • Imperial • Dodge Trucks • Fargo Trucks • Simca • Rootes



CHRYSLER
CANADA LTD.



INTER-COLLEGIATE PRESS, LTD.

Publishers — Manufacturers

Yearbooks — Yearbook Covers

Diplomas — Graduation Announcements

Inkster Boulevard at Bunting Street

Winnipeg, Manitoba





