

ARCHES



# **THE ARCHON**

**PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF**



**KING CITY  
SECONDARY SCHOOL**



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## EDITORIAL



An important year this has been -- Canada celebrates her 100th birthday; King City Secondary School celebrates its completion. It hasn't taken a hundred years to build, though sometimes it seemed like it.

For the first time, an unnatural calm has settled over the school. No longer do we study French to the accompaniment of pattering feet on the roof, or scream our answers to Mr. Sanderson over the shuddering roar of bulldozers. We are at last sinking into a peaceful pattern of existence.

There are two tasks which face us now. We who are leaving school, and our children yet to come, are faced with the job of shaping Canada's future. We are the pioneers of the next hundred

years' traditions and patterns of life as much as the pioneers of a century ago. We who are still in school, whether we realize it or not, are already creating traditions which may become synonymous with the name of K.C.S.S.

Our music club, under the direction of Mr. Mulcahey, is establishing a tradition of unsurpassed excellence; the basketball teams are earning a reputation for dogged perseverance against overwhelming odds; the Archon staff is already notorious for doing things as laboriously as possible.

In the years to come let us continue laying the foundations for a school rich in traditions and scholastic achievement and for a country we are proud to claim as our own.

SHEILA DENNETT



Doing a Terrific job  
representing your school  
on  
Simpson's Collegiate Club  
for '66-'67.



66 67



SHEILA DENNETT  
King City Secondary School.

Simpson's CANADA'S YOUTH CENTRE



## THE ARCHON STAFF

BACK ROW: Art Fink, Jim Woods, CENTRE ROW: Mr. Englebert, Gail Kerr, Linda Platt, Janet Mitchell, Vera Becker, Wendy Walker, Mr. Coupland, FRONT ROW: Richard Smith, Ann Jaeger, Shane Belknap, Sheila Dennett, Karen Smith, Sherry Agnew, David Simm.

Staff Advisors: Mr. Coupland, Mrs. Ahlers,  
Mr. Englebert.  
Editor: Sheila Dennett.  
Assistant Editor: Kathy Curran  
Business Manager: Shane Belknap.  
Secretary-Treasurer: Karen Smith.  
Literary Editor: Ann Jaeger.  
Boys' Sports: Richard Smith, David Simm.  
Girls' Sports: Sherry Agnew.  
Photography: Art Fink, Jim Woods, Doug  
Flucker.

Class News: Gary Strickland.  
Social News: Linda Blythe.  
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Humour: Danie Brooks  
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Deborah Johnston.  
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General Assistants: Vera Becker, Janet Mitchell.

**where does Eaton's  
get  
so many  
young ideas?**

---

We have  
lots of help...



Allan Huycke



Evelyn Goldthorpe

It's a pleasure, working with two such bright, imaginative young people. As members of Eaton's Junior Councillors and Executives 66/67, they help plan the events and choose the merchandise that makes Eaton's the greatest **Store for Young Canada**

EATON'S





MR. O'BEIRN



MR. TURCHIN

## Principal's Message

The centennial year gives each of us an opportunity to re-study our history, to take pride in our achievements, to gird ourselves for the exciting challenge of the future. The physical, intellectual, and moral strength of our forefathers forged a vigorous nation -- a nation with prestige in the councils of the world.

What of tomorrow? Will Canada grow in stature and world renown? Let us Canadians take counsel from the words of Thomas Jefferson:

"Material abundance without character is the surest way to destruction." Our affluent society is bombarded with perplexing problems -- housing shortage, high living costs, and a population explosion. Our politicians are demanding a thorough examination of our Canadian Constitution, our parliamentary procedures and our tri-level system of government. We are presently assessing our religious beliefs and our moral codes. We may well heed the warning of William Penn:

"The nation which refuses to be governed by God will surely be governed by tyrants."

What effective role can each of us play in the improvement of our Canadian way of life, in building a better world? By virtue of research, initiative, and perseverance, we can formulate policies and direct activities which will alleviate suffering, improve the standard of living, provide hope for the under-privileged, and create an atmosphere for world peace. Let each of us strive to make tomorrow a better day. Let us become involved in building a better Canada, so we may proclaim:

"O Canada! We stand on guard for thee."

*B.T. O'Beirn*

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# ALUMNI

While we here at K.C.S.S. are struggling with health projects and final exams, it's sometimes encouraging to take a look at those who have pulled through alive. Many of last year's 'thirteens' have made it to universities, proving that perhaps the teaching here is a little better than we thought.

Jim Moores is at York along with Janet Stubbs and Bruce Machon. Sharon Bean is at Waterloo. Mary Dennett, Bill Smith, and Danny MaBee are also at Waterloo. Queen's was lucky enough to get Angie Hughes, Paul Kenney, Dave Campbell, and Chriss Miller from King. At Guelph are Bev Hunter, Bonnie Huycke, Mara Petersons, Pat Neate, Susan Nickle, Ed Millard, and Nick Henshaw. Closer to home, Wayne Boyce, Andy Fraser, Richard Herring, and Bill Marks are at Ryerson and Dave

McLorinan, Dave Hughey, Lynn Emerson, and Bob Gardiner are at U. of T. Glen Stainton, Marie Seager, and Esther Natale are attending Lakeshore Teachers' College. Susan Herring decided to be different and is attending Carleton in Ottawa. Barb Lutes is in training for a nurse in Hamilton. Lynn McCoppen in Ottawa General, and Lorraine Daoust in St. Joseph's. Many of the boys decided on Air Force or flying careers. They are Kent Wilson, John Storey, Norval Lipsett, Dan McKinnon, and Kent Hill. Grant Smith works for his Dad and Catherine Whalley works at Confidential Life Insurance. Tom Coe and Jerry McNeill are also working. Gerald Whalley is working so he can get enough money to buy a gun. Then he is going to shoot something.

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Photo Courtesy AURORA BANNER

## COMMENCEMENT - NOVEMBER 1966

The first honour graduates to complete the entire five year course at K.C.S.S. graduated tonight.

To open the programme, Mr. J. Hunter, chairman of the Aurora and District High School Board gave greetings to the graduates from the board.

Mr. O'Brien then told the parents that he was pleased with the extent of varied extra-curricular activities. He expressed his pride in the percentage of passes obtained in the school and the number of honours won by the students.

The guest speaker of the evening, Mr. Seguin, was introduced by Mr. Creelman and thanked by Mr. Fidler.

He told the graduates to beware of half measures, to seek an employment that would give them self-justification, and to avoid soft jobs with big money.

"Even in this day of the mod haircut, the mini skirt, and painted knees, you have been taught truths of right thinking, right acting, and right living -- which protect freedom for yourself without infringing on the freedom of others. You have learned to differentiate between the freedom to do what you please -- anarchy; the freedom to do what you are told -- dictatorship; and the freedom to do what is right."

"Now what of the future -- your future? Our civilization, it is said, faces three great dangers -- the first, destruction by nuclear war, the second is being crippled by over population, and the third is the age of leisure. Your life will inevitably be influenced by all of these dominating forces and through it you will -- you must, -- retain a faith in the ultimate sanity of man . . . .

Janet Stubbs, valedictorian for the graduating class, gave her appreciation of King and stated what she thought to be our responsibilities.

"I am deeply honoured to have been chosen to give the valedictory address this year . . . I am especially proud to represent this class as we are the first to have fully completed our secondary school education at King . . . .

When I compare the education we received with that of my fellow students at University I realize how fortunate we were to have had such an excellent teaching staff here at King.

Although I have been at York for only two months it is becoming more evident that the background we receive at school makes all the difference. Our education moulded not only our minds, but our personalities. Every success and failure we experienced had an impact on our outlook on learning.

In our generation, education has become a vital necessity. It is becoming more and more important that we have deep understanding of the world and its people. There are so many problems left for our generation to solve. One of the most pressing is the tragic separation between French and English speaking Canadians. It is very apparent that the key to the solution lies within education. It is up to us to answer these challenges. For, as Socrates said, 'Life without enquiry is not worth living for a man! . . . .

Janet Stubbs, the student with the highest marks in grade thirteen, won the King Township Council award, the Student Parliament proficiency prize, the B. J. Langdon Memorial Scholarship, and an Ontario scholarship.

Edward Lee was the second highest in grade 13. He won the King Township Council award for top boy, second prize for the Student Parliament proficiency award, and an Ontario scholarship.

Beth Cairns won the King Women's Institute award.

David McLorinan and Edward Millard were presented with the King City Lions Club awards.

The choir and band are to be congratulated for their contribution to this memorable evening.

-- Linda Blythe, IIA

# "LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT ..."

"Fire in each eye and papers in each hand,  
They rave, recite and madden round the land."

- ALEXANDER POPE



MRS. M. AHLERS  
English



MR. G. V. ALLEN  
History



MR. F. BERNHARDT  
Architectural  
Drafting



MISS S. BLACKSTONE  
Home Ec. - Foods



MR. B. G. BLAKEY  
History



MRS. J. BOWMAN  
Geog., English



MISS K. E. BURGESS  
Phys. Ed., History



MR. W. J. CAMPBELL  
Mathematics



MR. K. CARSON  
Head of Science Dept.



MRS. J. CHITTIK  
Home Ec. - Clothing



MR. P. CHRISTIE  
Auto



MISS M. A. CONSTABLE  
Commercial Subjects



MR. G. F. COOKE  
Mathematics



MR. J. COUPLAND  
Assistant Head of  
English



MR. C. G. CREELMAN  
Head of Guidance



MRS. M. deJEAN  
French, English





MRS. R. DUBAR  
Latin, English



MR. A. C. EDWARD  
Library, Geography



MR. ENGELBERT  
Head of Business  
and Commerce



DR. L. EVANS  
Senior Teacher,  
Latin



MR. J. A. FARQUHARSON  
Electronics

Teachers each day  
should fill lamps,  
clean chimneys, and  
trim wicks.



MR. T. L. FERGUSON  
Machine



MR. S. D. FIDLER  
Head of History



MR. W. M. EARLE  
Geography



MRS. N. FLOOD  
Commercial Subjects



MR. P. F. GILMORE  
History, Phys. Ed.



MRS. L. GONDOR  
Commercial Subjects



MR. G. H. GOULD  
French, Latin



MRS. M. G. GROOMES  
Commercial Subjects

"THE GOOD OLD DAYS . . . ."  
The teacher should always keep a brush,  
pail, and coal scuttle on hand for the  
day's session.  
Make your pens carefully--you may  
whittle the nibs to the individual tastes  
of the pupils.



MR. HALL  
Commercial Subjects



MR. HANNAN  
Science, Chemistry



MR. HARVEY  
Geography



MR. HELDER  
English



MR. E. T. HODGE  
Assistant Head of  
Mathematics



MR. C. LEMKE  
English, Guidance



MR. W. F. MARSH  
Assistant Head of  
Technical Subjects



MRS. C. E. MARTINIUK  
French, Phys. Ed.

Every male teacher is to  
be allowed one evening  
a week for courting pur-  
poses, two if he attends  
church regularly.



MR. R. McCLURE  
Phys. Ed., Guidance



MR. A. McNEIL  
English, Guidance



MR. C. MULCAHEY  
Music, Mathematics



MR. K. H. NICHOLLS  
Head of English

Men teachers who smoke,  
use liquor in any form, or  
get shaved in a barber's  
shop will give good rea-  
son to suspect their worth,  
honesty, and integrity.



MISS E. NORMAN  
Head of Moderns Dept.



MR. K. V. O'GRADY  
English



MISS J. ORMISTON  
English

Lady teachers who marry  
or engage in unseemly  
conduct will be dismissed.



MR. J. C. PAVEY  
Mathematics



MISS L. M. PERKINS  
Geography, English



MR. J. B. PLAUNT  
Phys. Ed., Math.



MRS. L. PROVOST  
Science



MRS. I. M. RIEHM  
French



MR. C. ROBERTS  
Mechanical Drafting



MR. J. RUNNALLS  
Science



MR. R. RUTHERFORD  
Commercial Subjects



MR. R. SANDERSON  
Head of Mathematics Dept.

After spending 10 hours in school, the teacher should spend the rest of his time reading the Bible and other books.

The teachers should lay aside from his earnings a goodly sum so that he does not become a burden on society in his declining years.

The teacher who performs his labours faithfully and without fault for five years will receive an increase in pay of 25¢ per week provided the Board of Education approves.

Reprinted from a teacher's bulletin issued in 1872.



MR. E. SERJEANTSON  
Head of Phys. Ed.,  
History



MR. E. P. SMEREKA  
Assistant Head of  
Science Dept.



MISS SMITH  
Minor Head of Phys. Ed.  
Guidance



MR. N. SMITH  
Electricity.



MRS. C. STEPHEN  
Occupations: girls  
English



MR. G. E. TANQUY  
Occupations: boys



MR. R. TAYLOR  
Auto, Welding



MISS K. WALTHER  
Mathematics



MR. F. WIELER  
Science



MR. WM. C. WILSON  
Technical Director,  
Guidance



MRS. DIVER



MRS. HARVEY



MRS. LANAWAY



MRS. ROBERTSON

Office Secretaries:

O, wud sum pow'r the gistie gie us-  
 To see ow'rselfes as others see us!



Here, then, is the  
 latest in Fall tweeds!



But how did he get  
 his head under the drill press?



Gee, Ronnie - more  
 flowers for me?



- Ah! HER BACK IS TURNED,  
 NOW TO SLIP THROUGH!



Wot do You mean,  
sit down,"-I'm thg  
teacher!



"Oh-look, Puff- See spot run."



GEE- AND I THOUGHT TRISECTING  
THE ANGLE WAS IMPOSSIBLE!



AAAH... NEXT QUESTION, PLEASE.

So you  
thought  
you'd just  
forget about  
me, Eh?

(Sorry, Miss Murphy,  
you should have  
been on the  
other page with  
the other teachers!  
-Ed.)



Miss Murphy  
English

## CAFETERIA STAFF



Mrs. Concoran, Mrs. McTaggart, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. McKensie.

## MAINTENANCE STAFF



BACK ROW: G. McCormick, W. Peters, A. Ferguson, A. Ryman (Head Caretaker), F. Saunders, R. Follott.  
FRONT ROW: J. Greck, H. Mitchell, Mrs. B. Wilson (Matron), Q. Bianco, A. Cooper.



Donner  
K

Grads





HAL AMES: Most of his time spent at music or with a certain islander. Plans: engineering at U. of T.



PETER BELL: Plans: science at Guelph or U. of T. Other plans seem to draw a blank.



DAN BROOKS: Future is vague, but does plan to glue atoms together by other means than nuclear fusion.



DAVE BROOKS: Future in Air Force or at Ryerson. Plans flying or Engineering, respectively.

LARRY COUSE: Plans on Electronic Engineering at Waterloo, with hopes of getting rich quick.



SHEILA DENNETT: Plans outdoor classes, Honours lunch, and a world canoe cruise.



LARS EIF: Specialization in Aeronautical Engineering at Waterloo may lead to a career as a hot-rod plane bum.



BRUCE EMERSON: "Rock's" dabbling in paint at Trent or U. of T. may result in K. C.'s two ton sculpture.



ART FINK: Art and his sax plan either English at Laurentian or Michigan and a year at O. C. E.



EVELYN GOLDTHORPE: Book, chalk, and brush will help Evelyn instruct students under the Lamp of Learning.



BERT GRAHAM: Future plans are undecided, but he may be going to the birds as a commercial pilot.



**PAUL HENRY:** A voyage down the Schomberg River will lead to a Bachelor of Science degree at U. of T. or McGill.



**JOHN LANDL:** Business Administration at York or Ryerson includes little work and lots of money in John's plan.



**RON MacNAUGHTON:** Ronny will probably frequent York's Science course next year.



**LES McKENZIE:** Les' Political Science course at Carleton will follow post-graduate work at K. C. S. S.

**FRANCIS O'NEILL:** Plans to attend university at York or Toronto, in a History course, followed by retirement.



**GORD REYNOLDS:** After a Pharmacy course at U. of T. Gord's pills and remedies will aid future students.



**BOB RITCHIE:** If music fails, Bob's Forestry degree from U. of T. will lead him back to the bush.



**BRUCE ROBSON:** Undecided as yet. Bruce may "fly the sky" as a pilot.



**JIM SACHARUK:** Toronto or McGill may have Jim's talents in their Arts B. A. course.



**LYNNE SELF:** Passing from Downsview to a math course at Queen's or McMasters, Lynne's trip through King may lead to medicine.



**RICHARD SMITH:** If he works hard, Rich should hit his target of an Honours B. Sc. at R. M. C.



**BARRY SNIDER:** Heading down the "track" of a Biology course at Guelph.



**JIM WOODS:** The "Bob Dylan" of the '70's may be Jim of '67, if he gives up teaching.



**BERNIE WYER:** Arts of Business Administration at Laurentian or Ryerson, Bernie will take over.



**VERA BECKER:** Active in glee club & following. Plans: Teachers' College, then teaching Grade 4. P.F.: nursery school principal.



**LINDA FLATT:** Active in track & field, yearbook. Plans: Ryerson for interior decorating. P.F.: to bring Art to King.



**SHANE BELKNAP:** Archon Bus. Manager, badminton club. Plans: Queen's U., then advertising or stockmarket. P.F.: Bay St. ticker tape thrower.



**JANET BELL:** Member dance committee. Plans: Toronto General Hospital, for nursing career. P.F.: Bedpan brigade.



**BRENDA BUNN:** Member of French Club. Plans: Wellesley Hospital for nursing. P.F.: Sponge bath expert for Vic Tanny's.



**JUDY CHAPMAN:** Plans: Lakeshore Teachers' College. Ambition: teacher. P.F.: hunting lost rubbers in the winter.



**DAVID DEERING:** Member badminton, Archon Ad. man. Plans: Bus. Administration. P.F.: robber baron?



**JIM 'FLASH' ELLISON:** Sr. football, hockey teams. Plans: university. Ambition: score goal vs. King. P.F.: hitting the goal post.



**GEORGE FOLLIET:** Member intramural basketball, wrestling. Plans: O.A.C. P.F.: salesman for Becker's Milk.



ALLAN HUYCKE: Hon. Pres. of Stu. Parl. Plans: university. P. F.: return next year as dictator.



RAY IRVINE: Puts a bang in Physics class. Plans: Ryerson for Engineering Technology. P. F.: capturing co-eds.



JOANNE LLOYD: Member French, Glee Clubs. Plans: Trent U., then teaching French. P. F.: Can-can instructor.



BONNIE LUMMISS: Active in basketball, track & field. Plans: Queen's U. for B.N.Sc. Fate: Nurse with Mrs.



JANE KENNEY: Active in badminton, decorating committee. Plans: Arts at Western. Fate: Peanut Vender at NFL games.



GERALD WOCKS: Activity: Waiting to hunt on Sat. Ambition: Dentist. Fate: Toothpaste salesman.



GAIL KERR: Past Vice-Pres., badminton team, Archon ad. man. Plans: Dental Hygiene at U. of T. Fate: 20% more cavities.



CHRIS MARGERUM: Likes badminton, hunting, fishing. Plans: University. Fate: Educated hobo, (but with money).



PETER ROOTS: Member basketball, Stu. Parl. Plans: University, then to be a millionaire. P. F.: riding shotgun on oil truck.



WENDY WALKER: Active in basketball, track & field, yearbook. Plans: McMaster, then Phys. Ed. teacher. P. F.: Argo line-back.



CHRIS WILSON: Capt. Sr. football, Stu. Parl. Rep. Plans: engineering at Queen's. P. F.: train driver, Eaton's Toyland.



ADRIANA WITTEMAN: In French Club and Choir. Ambition: Stewardess. Fate: Porthole cleaner in a submarine.

Compliments

from the

# **AURORA AND DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL BOARD**

## **Municipality of the Township of King**

The Council of the Township of King  
wish to take this opportunity to  
congratulate King City Composite School  
on the publication of the school year book.  
Wishing Your School Every Success ...

**Reeve and Council  
TOWNSHIP OF KING**





...grade...

1500

# Arts & Science



**DOUG ARMSTRONG:** Can't see the board from the front. Plans to stay in the back.



**SANDRA BERRY:** Seems quiet at first but when you know her. . . . Future: indefinite.



**ANNE BISHOP:** Our newcomer -- the drummer! Future plans include an English course.



**KENDRA BROWN:** Specializes in haunting English class. After grade 13? -- who knows?



**TERRY COLES:** Plans to sleep through school and retire gracefully.



**MARILYN DUGGAN:** Interested in the air force. Future plans: to try out her wings.



**NANCY ELLISON:** "Big Red." Our secretary at K. C. C. S. Plans to coach the Chicago Black Hawks.



**LINDA FLANAGAN:** Little Red Riding Hood still plays with Teddy bears. Future: Bermuda! !



**BILL FISH:** Drops in now and then to grace 12A with his presence. His future??



**GAIL GOLDTHORPE:** Can argue with the best of 'em. Plans for her future are indefinite.



**LEONE GRAHAM:** Future includes either President of U. S. A. or the life of a teacher.



**DOUG GROOMBRIDGE:** His interest in school isn't book-learning. Future: veterinarian.



**JIM HEASLIP:** Lost his scissors and can't cut his hair(?) Future: university.



**LINDA HUNT:** "Moddy Brown" After 13, Linda plans to attend Teachers' College.



**RAY JOHNSTON:** Plans: specializing in purifying alcohol for better drinking.



**KATHIE KERR:** We gave up on finding a caption for Kathie. Plans are indefinite.



**LYNDA KITCHEN:** "Kitch" our class rep. is liked by all. Plans include nursing.



**JOHN LARSEN:** Plans to give up Latin and become a professional road-runner.



**BRENDA MATTHEWS:** Our quiet and industrious one plans to take up nursing.



**DONNA McCUTCHEON:** Future: indefinite but knowing Donna, she'll think of something else.



**BONNIE McDONALD:** We thought she'd give Mrs. Riehm les Mumps, mais. . . . Future: university.



**KEITH MCPHEE:** "My brother's writing it down for me!" Future: taking shorthand.



**LYNN MCPHEE:** Keith's private-secretary -- Lynn's future includes paper and pens.



**DON ORR:** Mrs. Riehm's pet (pooch). Plans to be a French teacher? ?



LARRY SMITH: Doesn't say much? Future includes further education at university.



LINDA TOWERS: As for her future, she won't have one if she drives as she does.



HEATHER WEBSTER: Her future is as unpredictable as she is.



SHERRY AGNEW: Mass Hysteria On Wheels.



SUSIE ANDERSON: What would happen if someone cut Susie's hair.



KATHLEEN BALL: More fun than a dictionary.



CHARLES BARRIE: Amb.: to become a great chemist. P. F.: cleanin' test tubes.



MARGARET BOYLE: To cease or desist, that is the question.



CAROL CAMPLING: Still a bit dazed at being exposed to 12-B.



NANCY COOPER: 12-B's April Show-ers.



PATRICK CROOK: "Bite your tongue, you Gypsy savage."



SUSAN LEE: Amb.: Nurse. P. F.: Nurse.



DAVID DAWSON: Officially elected health minister of K. C. S. S.



STEVE DIPLOCK: Studying doesn't bother him so he doesn't bother studying.



JOHN DREYER: Amb. Cal. beach-bum. P. F.: Cleaning the "beach" of Ontario.



JOHN DUGGAN: Believes that the real problem is to keep people from using leisure time.



DONALD FAULKNER: Everybody's favorite queer.



LESLEY HEAD: "You can be the 'mess,' Lesley."



DAVID HEASLIP: If you don't think Dave's perfect ask him.



LORNA HOUSTON: "Skule is a good deal."



ANN JAEGER: Amb.: Famous writer. P. F.: punching a time clock.



DEBORAH JOHNSTON: 12-B's Lady Godiva.



CONSTANCE KITRAS: "Connie, let your hair hang down."



BEV McDOUGALL: Insists a woman kissed on the forehead invented high heels.



DAVE McELWAIN: His statistics prove that 4 out of 5 women haters are women.

KATHRYN CURRAN: Amb.: modern Linguist. P. F.: Deciphering baby talk.





**DONNA JUDGE:** Absence makes the heart grow heart trouble. Hopes to find the Absent One.



**SUE LARKIN:** Gerty hopes to have a little nonsense--quite often, that is.



**KENDRA LAWSOM:** Keni plans to continue collecting French teachers' textbooks.



**CHRIS LONEY:** After differentiating between cows and horses, her plans are indefinite.



**JUDY McCUTCHEON:** Hopes to coach for the Argos even if she can't play for them.



**LINDA McKENZIE:** Ambition: to have a full stomach when she dies.



**SU McLAUGHLIN:** Intends to be the first person in history to die laughing.



**ELAINE OSIN:** Plans to take a long summer holiday with funds embezzled from KCSS treasury.



**DIANNE PARSONS:** From head to toe she is all mirth and hopes to keep us in high spirits.



**JOAN PAWLIIW:** Future plans to keep on talking in French and English class.



**SUE ROBERTS:** Plans to take vitamin pills to make her forthcoming illness more enjoyable.



**GLENDA ROSE:** Future plans are to reform--eventually.



**JILL ROWAN:** Hopes to continue with her policy of malice towards none and charity for all.



**DONNA WARREN:** After snoring in Grade 12 she hopes to sleep walk through grade 13.



**ROY ADSHEAD:** Roy's plans for the future are undecided.



**CECIL BARRACLOUGH:** Active member of school wrestling team. Future: undecided.



**KEN BURSEY:** Future: uncertain. Either Ryerson or apprenticeship after Gr. 12.



**NORINE COOPER:** Member folksinging, French clubs, choir. Future in business.



**GARY GREAVETTE:** Coaches intermediate soccer team. To travel next year.



**RON HUBBARD:** Member senior football team. Future: uncertain.



**BOB LAWRENCE:** Member of Int. football team for 4 years. Next year--Dorset Forestry School.



**LINDA MILLARD:** Interests: Basketball. Future: Home Ec. at Kemptonville Agricultural School.



**EDGAR NICHOL:** Plays hockey. Plans: Ryerson or Centennial College.



**MARNIE THOMSON:** Member folksinging club. Plans: Larry Henderson's School of Broadcasting.



**ELSIE UMPLEBY:** Vice-Pres. of G. A. A. Plans: Child worker's course in Toronto.



## BUSINESS & COMMERCE



**SHIRLEY BARRY:**  
"A smile is worth  
1000 francs." Amb.:  
secretary or law.  
Int.: tennis, writing.



**GLORIA BELL:**  
"Here today gone  
tomorrow." Gloria  
left for the world  
of business.



**LINDA BOYCE:** "A  
little learning is  
dangerous." F.P.:  
Peace Corps. Int.:  
UN Club—mag. sales.



**SUSAN BROAD:** "A  
broader look on  
life." F.P.: Sec.  
School. Int.: in-  
tramural sports.



**JOAN CORCORAN:**  
"She can keep her  
head." F.P.: Sec-  
retary. Int.: phys-  
ical education.



**LOIS COURTNEY:**  
F.P.: undecided.  
P.F.: marry a six-  
footer.



**MARGO DALTON:**  
F.P.: Stewardess  
and take 12E on a  
world tour.



**BARB HUSKA:**  
F.P.: housewife.  
Ints.: basketball,  
dancing, and rid-  
ing. Typing whiz.



**DIANA JENNINGS:**  
F.P.: Work a few  
years then take a  
hairstressing course.



**SHIRLEY JOHNSON:**  
F.P.: work in an of-  
fice. Ints.: listen-  
ing to records, boat-  
ing and skating.



**SHIRLEY HODGINS:**  
F.P.: office work.  
Ints.: movies, driv-  
ing and travelling.



**ELAINE KINGSLEY:**  
F.P.: Grad. from 12.  
Ints.: skiing and  
dancing.



**CHRIS LITTLE:**  
Amb.: art course.  
Ints.: C. A. A.  
and lessons in figure  
skating.



**RUTH MATTHEWS:**  
F.P.: improve book-  
keeping and sit for  
the rest of her life.



**TERRY ANN MERRY:**  
F.P.: a legal secre-  
tary. Ints.: paint-  
ing and cooking.



**FAYE NEILL:** F.P.:  
stenographer. Int.:  
nominating com-  
mittee.



**GLEN PATON:** F.P.:  
manager of "Bunny  
Club" or work his  
way up in business.



**HAROLD RUTLEDGE:**  
F.P.: G. E. acc't.  
Ints.: Sr. football  
manager and makes  
up info. after games.



**NANCY  
SANDERSON:** F.P.:  
sec. plans. Int.:  
Rusty.



**KAREN SMITH:**  
P.F.: a course at  
IBM. Ints.: G. A. A.  
and Archon treas-  
urer.



**JACK TILEY:** F.P.:  
undecided, working  
on his biceps.



**SANDRA  
ZIMMERMAN:** F.P.:  
secretarial work.  
Ints.: dancing,  
swimming, and  
reading.



**CAROL MUNSHAW:**  
F.P.: not definite.  
Ints.: swimming,  
sleeping and water  
skiing.





**FRANK BURFORD:** Being very industrious, Frank can be relied on to get 100% in anything.



**NEIL CRAIGIE:** Tall, dark and, and, Well no one is perfect. Plans to be an Electronics Eng.



**WAYNE HENNIGAR:** Plans to be an airplane pilot. Even now he thinks he is above us all.

## Science Technology & Trades



**STIG LARSEN:** Stig is a very industrious worker in school and just keeps on trying.



**BOB ORFEL:** He thinks Monday is a holiday. Plans to go to Western University.



**BRUCE RALPH:** Likes coming to school some days. Wants to get an office after 13.



**JIM STEEVES:** Our inside man from Las Vegas. Plans a future in Electronics.



**MIKE THORN:** Enjoys riding on his Honda. Mike plans to be a pilot.



**PAUL WOSTYN:** He is a quiet, shy lad. Plans to be a textile chemist or Electronics Eng.



**BOB ABERCROMBIE:** Ambition: Electrician. P.F.: Unemployed.



**GORD BALL:** Ambition: Machine engineer. P.F.: Big boy.



**STEVE BIGGS:** Amb.: Aviation Engineer. P.F.: Model Airplane builder.



**RICK BISHOP:** Amb.: California Beach Bum. P.F.: Hell's Angels.



**KEITH BOUTILIER:** Amb.: Computer Programmer. P.F.: Milkman.



**RON BROAD:** Amb.: Unknown. P.F.: Belly Dancer at Duffy's Bar.



**DAVE BURNS:** Ambition: Mechanic. P.F.: Baker.



**ED CATANIA:** Amb.: construction engineer. P.F.: Demolishing buildings.



**BRUCE DALZIEL:** Amb.: Electrical Maintenance. P.F.: Fight Promoter.



**AL DONNERAL:** Amb.: farm machinery business. P.F.: plow pusher.



**FRANK LOTTO:** Amb.: Surveyor for D.H.O. P.F.: Laundryman.



**PHIL MacLEOD:** Amb.: broadcaster. P.F.: . . . charer.



**CARL MacTAGGART:** Amb.: Dept. of Labour. P.F.: Unemployed.



**JIM McGEEHAN:** Amb.: broadcaster. P.F.: Lonely Hearts Club.



LAURIE  
DOOLITTLE:  
Amb. night club  
owner. P.F.: bank-  
rupt.



GORD HENSHAW:  
Ambition: me-  
chanic. P.F.:  
Failure.



JIM McKEE: Amb.:  
Commercial artist.  
P.F.: Champion  
of Snort & Skinny.



JOHN NANOWSKI:  
Amb.: Electrical  
engineer. P.F.:  
Air pollution en-  
gineer.



LARRY NEWTON:  
Amb.: Electrical  
construction. P.F.:  
Sales manager for  
Wrigley's.



DON OUGH: Amb.:  
Hydroman. P.F.:  
Wrestling old  
ladies.



DAVE RUPKE:  
Amb.: Hydraulics  
engineer. P.F.:  
Fireman.



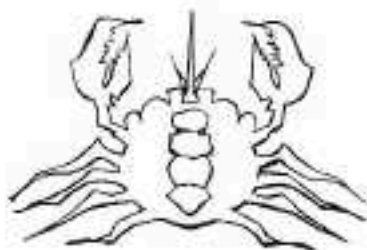
CHRIS  
TURTLEBURY:  
Amb.: Stock car  
builder. P.F.:  
Total wreck.



PAUL WILLIAMS:  
Amb.: Douglas  
Aircraft. P.F.:  
Hell Driver.



JOHN  
VANDERKOOIJ:  
Amb.: Hydraulics  
engineer. P.F.:  
Fireman's helper.





**NEWS**

### OTTAWA

wa's French E...  
cides to throw a  
goes all the way wi  
elegance, sophisti  
that Paris  
The order for  
British Col  
places off Van  
land, only a  
oceanward  
between 50 and 100  
On that basis it  
the B.C. coast

### NHL

### ADERS

	A	Pts	Pim
11	21	25	3
2	19	21	4
3	6	14	28
4	11	6	19
5	10	14	19
6	10	14	19
7	10	14	19
8	10	14	19
9	10	14	19
10	10	14	19
11	10	14	19
12	10	14	19
13	10	14	19
14	10	14	19
15	10	14	19
16	10	14	19
17	10	14	19
18	10	14	19
19	10	14	19
20	10	14	19

### Miracle

...had ...  
...at ...  
...over ...  
...stealing ...  
...half ...  
...the ...  
...it ...  
...and ...  
...from ...  
...reaching ...  
...will ...  
...when ...  
...British ...  
...relocated ...  
...addiction ...  
...paper ...







Judy  
Adamsen -  
Prettiest gum  
Moll ever.

Wendy  
Bishop--  
Guilty of  
good acting.

Linda  
Blythe--  
Charming  
Linda on  
bass.

Debbie  
Clark--  
Moved to  
a different  
prison.

Mary  
Elliott--  
A smile to  
help me  
through  
history.

Sharon  
Gellany--  
Our execu-  
tive gang  
leader.



Lucille  
Graham--  
She's got  
the prettiest  
blush.

Barry Hall--  
I still can't  
find a  
pattern to  
the dots.

Sandra  
Hawkins--  
Hi, Ho,  
Silver,  
Away!

Pat  
Heenan--  
Any  
questions,  
Pat?

Margaret  
Helleman--  
Great  
smile, has  
a terrific  
laugh.

Joy Holland  
--It's a  
round circle,  
sir.



Jim Hunter--  
It's always  
the quiet  
ones.

Dave  
Hutchins--  
Duh, Yeah,  
I guess so,  
sir.

Barbara  
Kitely--  
Good morn-  
ing Barbara.

Ed Lisets--  
Argumenta-  
tive good  
guy.

Karen  
Mitchell--  
A brain, but  
nicely  
packaged.

Martin  
Mooy--  
Friendly  
Fatalist.

Gary  
Ostrom--  
I disagree,  
sir.

Delynda  
Paton--  
French  
class  
Gidget.



Dave  
Rollinson--  
Julius  
Caesar.

Anne  
Seymour--  
Loves ya,  
Anne (Tee  
Hee).

Gary  
Strickland--  
What's the  
trouble,  
bubba?

Ken  
Swayze--  
Good guy  
but digs a  
lot.

Tjeerd  
Ten Hove--  
Good guy  
linguist.

Susan  
Towers--  
Velly  
blonde?

Henry  
Verbruggen  
--The  
Praetorian  
Guard.

Jackie  
Wood--  
I like 'em  
shy.





**JOHN AGAR:** Oh, sit down brain you're not even trying.



**HOWARD BARRIE:** From high society to a peanut butter sandwich.



**PAULETTE RICE:** He who chooses me must give and hazard all he hath.



**DOUG BOXILTON:** "May I be excused?"



**BRENDA CHURCH:** What's the name of that dance?



**EUGENE CLARKE:** Quiet, but who knows what goes on\* inside his mind?



**JANICE COOPER:** 2-day school week.



**BRUCE FERGUSON:** Small talk goes a long way.



**DAN FINCH:** His occasional silence makes his conversation just wonderful.



**RALPH FLEAR:** Sunshine and Moonshine.



**MARIE GOLDRICK:** The sedate, sober, withdrawn type.



**EARL GROOMBRIDGE:** Not that he loves work less, but he loves pleasure more.



**ROBERT HUGHEY:** Wheels behind the scene.



**JENS JACOBSON:** Always quick with ideas for getting into mischief.



**TOM JENSON:** Watch it, Tom or you'll fly away.



**ALAN KAKE:** All great men must die and boy am I feeling sick.



**ROBERTA MANSON:** Powderpuff racer.



**KEN MARLAND:** Do you ever stop?



**SHEENA McLERNON:** Quiet? Refined?



**PAUL MOOY:** Alexander the Great.



**CAMILLE NATALE:** She smiles for every situation.



**SPENCER NATALE:** Tall, dark, . . . Well, 2 out of 3 isn't bad.



**TERRY RIORDAN:** Nolite Dubitare.



**LYNNE POOLE:** Calm and quiet never!



**BRUCE RUMBLE:** I would die a dry breath.



**CAROLYN SCOTT:** Man has his will but woman has her way.



**BETH SCOTT:** Peanuts!



**CHARLIE SEAGER:** Seager not Seagram's.



**HARRY TURRIFF:** From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot is mouth.



**LARRY WILSON:** Devil in Disguise.



**TOM WRAY:** I was a teenage connam-balist.





WENDY  
BENNET:  
Live, love,  
laugh and  
be "high".

CONNIE  
COLEMAN:  
That "innocent" look.

LINDSAY  
DENNETT:  
So little done  
. . . so little  
to do.

SHIRLEY  
ELGIN: The  
mouse that  
"whinnied!"

LORRAINE  
FLEAR: Ex-  
perience is  
her biggest  
mistake.

ALISON  
FRASER:  
Paul Revere.

ANNE  
HEASLIP:  
Fire escapes  
have more  
than one use!



JEN HOPKINS: MYRNA  
Louie, Lou I LEVERTY:  
Oh, oh. . . Her silence is  
golden.

JANIE LUTES: LOIS Mc-  
Her schooling COPPEN:  
is interfering "Classroom  
with her edu- Cleopatra,"  
cation.

MARY Mc-  
PHEE: The  
voice of the  
crowd.

LINDA  
NICHOLSON:  
In this case,  
blondes have  
more fun.

VERNA  
NICHOLSON:  
Cute and  
quiet but un-  
derneath a  
riot.

LAWRIE  
ORR: Angel's  
looks, Devil's  
smile.



ANNE  
SCOTT: Just  
what our  
drama club  
needs!

SUSAN  
SCOTT:  
Plunkie  
award win-  
ner.

SYLVIA  
SCOTT:  
Scotts,  
Scotts, and  
more Scotts.

BONNIE  
STONEMAN:  
He came! She  
saw! She fell!

LINDA  
WADE: I'm  
not arguing  
with you,  
I'm telling  
you.

DENISE  
WALLACE:  
Sweet and  
petite, so  
boys vite.

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**BILL FLYS:** Bill has left our little clan to seek his fame and fortune.  
**TIM GILLEN:** Which Beatle are you imitating, Tim?  
**SUSAN HIRD:** Be patient, Sue, you'll get out of school sooner or later.  
**BOB JESSOP:** Bob's pastime is winking at pretty girls.  
**STAFFORD KING:** Has anyone seen Staff?



**ROSS McGANN:** How's the chicken business, Ross?  
**MIKE MORAN:** Mike always has such a pleasant smile.  
**BOB SMITH:** Good things come in small packages, but some are explosives.  
**MARY SUTTON:** "I say school is an easy step to a nervous breakdown."  
**GLENDA THOMSON:** It's not school she likes, it's the (vice) principle of it.  
**BASTIAN VAN WILLIGEN:** Bast's hobby is playing golf.  
**RICHARD WEST-BROOKE:** Richard looks quiet, but looks can be deceiving.  
**TOM WILSON:** Tom is sincere, quiet, honest; Wow! trusting and hardworking.

11E



**LINDA BAGULEY:** "Red hair."  
**IDA CHAMBERLAIN:** 11E's Ann Landers.  
**MARLENE COOK:** For greener pastures.  
**ANNA ESCHLI:** Love those "Blondes".  
**CAROLYN HAMMET:** An "Oogle" Fan Forever!  
**KATHY LAPELLE:** What's she thinking about now?



**SARAH-ANN MacDONALD:** Lives for Shorthand Class.  
**BRIAN OUGH:** Wow, what "girls!"  
**VALERIE PEEL:** How are the contacts?  
**PAT WASSINK:** Can't see huh, Mrs. Groomes?



11F

SUE ADAMSON:  
She's in a  
class from 9  
'til 3.

MARLENE ARCHIBALD:  
Show me the  
way and I'll  
find it my-  
self.

WALTER ARDELT:  
The joys of  
living.

KATHY ARM-  
STRONG:  
"Each day  
she comes to  
school, goes  
to class and  
acts cool.

LINDA ARM-  
STRONG:  
"Sugar and  
spice and all  
things nice.

BONNIE BINGHAM:  
"Likes play-  
ing cupid,  
but she lost  
her wings.



MARG CALVERT:  
She's got a  
60 m. p. h.  
horse.

SHARON COX: An an-  
gel always  
harping  
about some-  
thing.

CARL CHRISTEN-  
SEN: "Of  
this gum I  
do dispose."

DIANE CHURCH-  
WARD: If  
silence were  
gold, Diane  
would be  
worth a mil-  
lion.

CAROL COULTOR:  
Nominated  
11F's class  
clown; won  
hands down.

CAROL DALTON: She  
is as bad as a  
cold with a  
contagious  
smile.

ROSEMARY DAVIS: Has  
a grey  
"Olds."

LINDA DAVISON:  
She's the  
happy-go-  
lucky type,  
rain or shine.



CAROL DOUGLAS:  
Can't sum-  
marize her.

LINDA FRAMPTON:  
Does she like  
a certain boy  
in our class?

MARILYN HUGHSON:  
She likes  
people; peo-  
ple like her.

LITA MEULLER:  
Lita's mind is  
like a moon,  
there is al-  
ways a man  
on it.

ROSEMARY NEWTON:  
Sorta small  
and quiet,  
but get to  
know her and  
she's a riot.

GAIL POWELL:  
"Time pass-  
es so why  
can't I?"

CAROL RUMBLE: At  
3:15 she  
gives three  
cheers, goes  
to her locker  
and disap-  
pears.

PAT PROTEAU:  
She likes  
motorcycles  
and boys.

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PATRICIA

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GEORGIA  
GODFREY:  
"For John's  
sake!"

BEVERLEY  
HASEMAN:  
Goah str, I  
forgot it!

HEIDI  
KURZAWSKI:  
One of the  
crowd.

PAT  
LAWDER:  
Pat's a wee  
bit smaller  
than the rest  
of us.

LINDA  
LOUGHROON:  
Yeh, but str!  
I've got it  
done.

BRENDA  
MCCOMBE:  
Sweet six-  
teen.



SHARON Mc-  
CULLOUGH:  
Would you  
believe?

CAROL Mc-  
INTAG-  
GART: Mer-  
rily, merrily,  
merrily, life  
is but a  
dream.

LINDA Mc-  
INTAG-  
GART: They're com-  
ing to take  
me away.  
Ha! Ha!

PENNY Mc-  
NEILL: The  
mouse that  
roared.

JO-ANN  
PUIDFIN: Do  
you know a  
good plumb-  
er? ? ? (Jose-  
phine).

NANCY  
RAWLINGS:  
King's con-  
tribution to  
Newtonbrook  
High.

MARILYN  
RUTLEDGE:  
A twinkle in  
her eye and  
on her finger  
too!

PATRICIA  
ROBINSON:  
"Pat, are  
you chewing  
gum again?"



HEATHER  
SINCLAIR:  
"But I don't  
understand!"

PATRICIA  
SLOAN: Our  
bookkeeping  
machine.

CHRISTINE  
STYLES: A  
rare com-  
bination:  
beauty--  
brawn--and  
brain!

BARBARA  
WARNICA:  
And the red  
corpuscles  
rush to my  
face.

MARILYN  
WOOD:  
Good things  
come in lit-  
tle packages.

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11H

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VICTOR  
BACHLOW  
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dependable

BOB  
CAMPBELL  
H-H's all-  
Canadian

DAVID  
CHURCH-  
WARD  
"Pea Souper"



STEVE  
GRIFFIN  
Pudge

ANDREW  
HADCOCK  
"Wilt the  
stilt."

NEIL  
HAMILTON  
"Fletcher's  
fueller."

PETE KERR  
"Dawg"

RANDY  
McMINN  
"Stanley"



WAYNE  
OAKLEY  
Oliver

MURRAY  
PEARSON  
Mr. Pearson  
M.P.

RICHARD  
PELLOW  
Little Henrie

GRANT  
PETER  
Ol' Sol'

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to women.

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WATSON  
Whipper  
Billy.

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GEOFFREY  
AITCHISON:  
He runs a  
swell taxi  
service.



BILL  
ANNAND:  
Bill got  
glasses so  
now he can  
see the board.



ROBERT  
BARBER:  
"Wait a min-  
ute, wait a  
minute."



JOHN  
CALVERT:  
Buy only G.  
M. parts--  
help stamp  
out Canadian car.  
Tire.



BRUCE  
CARSON:  
Bruce is say-  
ing to buy  
slicks for her  
world.



MALCOLM PAUL  
COCKING: COULTER:  
Our gift to Paul believes  
the soccer in wine and  
women.



WAYNE  
DOVE: "But  
Mr. Weiler,  
I didn't get  
any sleep  
last night."



DOUG  
FLUCKER:  
Want a date?  
Ask Doug--  
he knows  
every girl in  
school.



DAVE  
GROUND:  
Dave is an-  
chor man on  
our tug-of-  
war team.



RON HARE:  
Ron is learn-  
ing how to  
land a plane  
on a foot-  
ball.



TED  
HUNTER: "I  
can't get no  
positraction."



MARK  
JOLIFFE:  
"Call me  
anytime."



RICHARD  
LEE: Rumour  
has it that  
Richards'  
will be a  
mummy of  
Mr. Gilmore.



ED PAINE:  
"Mr. Chris-  
tie would  
you like  
some of my  
pretzels?"



LARRY  
PALMER:  
Seldom-heard  
but always  
there.



HAROLD  
THOMPSON:  
Harold be-  
lieves that  
girls should  
be seen and  
not heard.



BILL THORP:  
They call  
him "Wild  
Bill". Well,  
maybe "Mild  
Bill."



ODDIE VAN  
DYKE: Oddie  
is the class  
artist--I  
wonder what  
he paints aft-  
er school?



DICK VAN  
WILLIGEN:  
Dick is try-  
ing for the  
cross-coun-  
try team.



LESLIE  
ZAISER: "I  
know noth-  
ing!"

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11K

JOE CHARD: Dark rimmed glasses give him an intellectual look.

CHARLES BECKET: If it weren't for his crutches he'd be the best.

PAUL CAMPBELL: With great fortitude I stand ready to face grade II Math.

HAROLD BEACH: Office's favorite man.

VERN CATANIA: Wanders from J-K.

JOHN CAVERLY: 11-K's instler.

BILL COURTNEY: Among the crowd he's seldom heard.



JIM DAVIS: 11-K's lady Clairol blonde.

STAN DORA: A girl's dream -- handsome, and a footballer.

DAN DOUGLAS: Not so good in machine shop.

LARRY DE VRIES: Every class should have one.

MIKE ESCHLI: Best thing about junior football.

WAYNE HALL: A bit of humorist.

LARRY HEACOCK: One of the swinging Kettlebier's.

BARRY HILLIARD: Thinks P.E. legitimizes nudism.



RON LAING: Hunting sure beats Engleesh.

BILL LEIGHTON: He's what's happening -- absolutely nothing.

RON NEWTON: Wrigley's gum depends on Ron for business.

PETE OETELAAR: Proud? owner of 38 tractors.

HANS PIEPERS: "Solitary man."

DON SCOTT: Great help to the wrestling team.

LARRY SEED: Planning to obtain his hunting license legally.

DON SCHMIDT: Smartest red head in class.



GORD SPENCE: Slowly getting that Gr. 11 stuff.

MIKE TIMMS: If silence were greatness, Tom would be the greatest.

# 10A



Lauren Alexander  
Always has an answer smart or otherwise.

Gary Barker  
With two brothers in the class one is bound to be odd.

Tom Barker  
When U. F. O.'s go whirling by, we look at Tom, I wonder why?

Brian Butler  
That look of English is innocence is all Greek to girls.

Wayne Brown  
We all look UP to Bob.

Bob Burnfield  
We all look UP to Bob.

Donna Chevette  
Dynamite is quiet too, until someone lights the fuse.



Dale Clark  
"Quit throwing chalk, Kerr."

Muriel Dalziel  
Always colin on 10B.

Gerry Hanlon  
Can speak both English and French, sort of.

Wolfgang Hasler  
Our "fab" (?) class rep.

Henry Hornstein  
Dr. Hornstein I presume.

Marilyn Hunt--When Marilyn's in a bad mood, everyone's made to brood.

Robert Jackson  
Freckles on a Honda!

David Kerr  
Wow, those Mod Styles!



Kathy Kingsley  
"My baby brother eats geraniums!"

Loretta Latour  
Dr. Evan's favourite name.

Gale Lister  
"Oh boy, just 114 days, 13 hours, and 47 minutes.

Debbie McCartney  
"Pst! What page are we on?"

Brian McCombe  
"Quick lend me your French, and Math, and . . ."

Graham McDonald  
"Stand in line girls don't push, and please no screaming."

Darrell McKenzie  
good things come in small pkgs. until Darrell came.

Sandy McKimmon  
Says "D" makes life interesting.



Ricky Moody  
Rick! Put your gum in the basket.

Russell Oldfield  
Is it true blondes have more fun?

John O'Neil  
Spends his days in a dare.

Ed Pitkin  
Don't you ever do anything wrong Ed?

David Ralph  
"Does anyone want some pretzels?"

Beverly Warn  
Beware of the blonde silent type.

Paul Willoughby  
Paul holds the key to success, finished homework.

David Wilson  
Future editor of Mad.



10B

John Agnew  
Ask me if I  
care.

Bruce  
Folliott  
The one with  
the big  
smile.

Ian Laing  
10B's all  
round  
student.

Mike Dacout  
Who's got his  
homework done?

Jack Fraser  
"Homework",  
you're kidding.



Louise Loring  
Silence is her  
essence of  
wisdom.

Barbara  
MacLeod  
Our long  
haired horn  
player.

Susan Maynard  
Latin isn't  
everything.

Carole Miller  
The girl with  
the antiseptic  
section leader,  
thumbnail.

Soren Nielson



Dana Ostrom  
I'm a smart  
central  
European.

Brenda Palmer  
Mr. Glensmith's  
clarinet player.

John Peddle  
I love you  
too Miss  
Ormiston!

David  
Ritchie  
But I am  
trying to be  
quiet.

Paul Scott  
Oh where  
have you  
been lately?

Colin Smith  
You can't  
mix sports  
and brains,  
can you?

Terry  
Stubbs  
His day's  
not complete  
without a  
word from  
Mr. Gould.

# Meisterschaft

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Can  
You  
Imagine.

Jill  
Achilles  
without  
curls.

Wendy  
Agnew  
reading  
Tom Jones.

Anna Marie  
Beeton \*  
not thinking  
HORSES.

Charlotte  
Anne Cross  
with curls.

Jane  
Curran  
without  
freckles.

Elizabeth  
Elf  
flunking  
Latin.



Madleen  
Flanagan  
an introvert.

Ruth  
Fuller  
dating a  
six-footer.

Janice  
Goodfellow  
baby-sitting  
on Saturday  
night.

Denise Hall  
without her  
pet  
expression  
(. . . ?)

Jo-Anne  
Hull  
still at  
ol' Williams  
High.

Nancy  
Jennings  
being  
quiet.

Christine  
Judge  
being called  
Christine.

Carol Ann  
Malony  
not cleaning  
Mr. Gould's  
boards.



June Marsh  
without her  
Mod earrings.

Roberta  
McAllister  
not being  
sweet.

Mary-Jane  
McCormick  
being  
boisterous.

Rita  
McGoldrick  
being last out  
of the  
gym.

Dagmar  
Melknesson  
being quiet  
in class.

Donna McKenory  
not injuring  
herself in  
phys. ed.

Carol Moscop Ann  
on an Paxton  
N.H.L. team. still in 10A.



Cheryl  
Sanguine  
without a  
boyfriend or  
two or three  
or four . . . .

Lynne  
Sanguine  
without that  
mischievous  
grin.

Jennifer  
Wilson  
disliking  
I. G. A. boys.

Melanie  
Wilson  
not smiling.

Francis  
Woods  
without  
Janie.

Janie  
Woods  
with blonde  
hair.

Mary  
O'Neill  
being  
nosy.



10D

Doug  
Abrahams  
"Well  
Respected  
Man."

Jewel  
Carlisle  
"Little  
Red Riding  
Hood."

Sharon Clark  
"Norman, Ou,  
ou, ou."

Jann Fenn  
"Psychotic  
Reaction."

Kathleen  
Planagan  
"Teen Angel."

Debbie  
Graham  
"Where the  
Boys Are."



Jack  
Kamstra  
"Little  
Man."

Susan  
Lacey  
"The Sounds  
of Silence."

Paul  
Love  
"Love,  
Love  
Me Do."

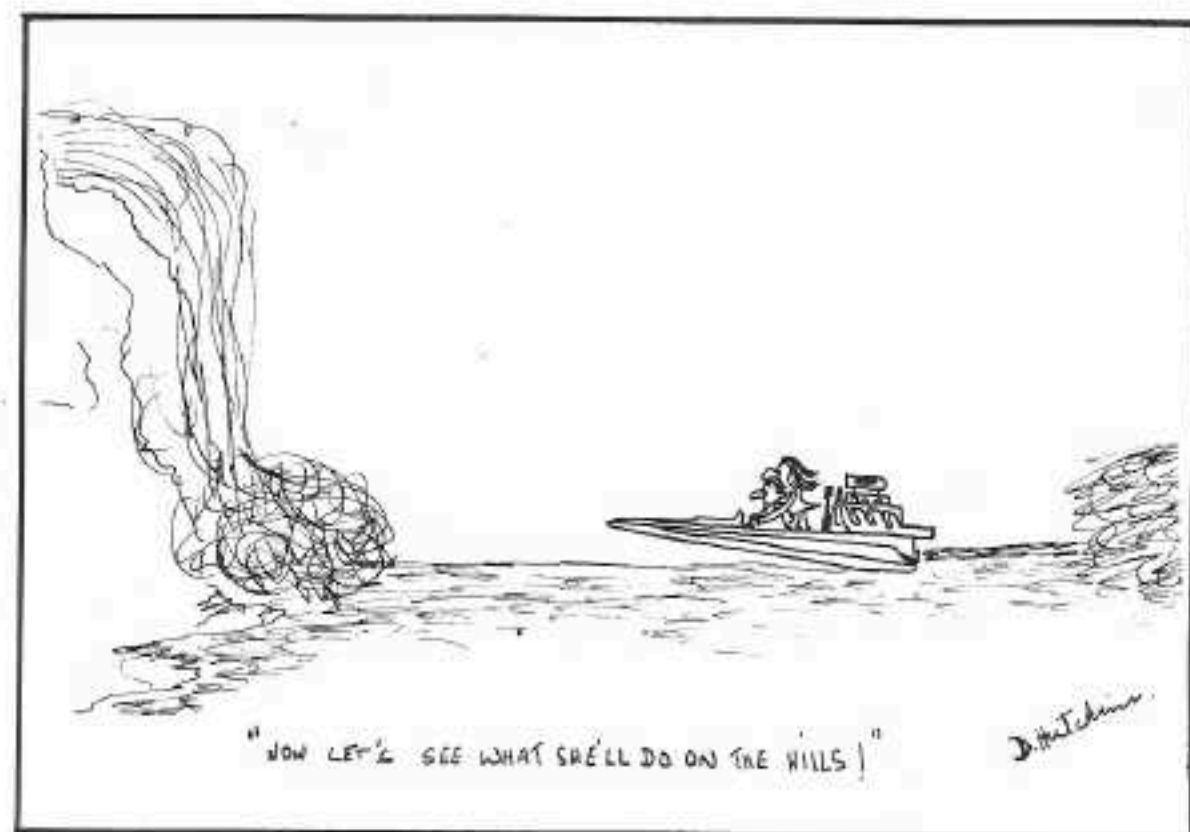
Ed  
Nothrop  
"Solitary  
Man."

Ingrid  
Piirto  
"The Joker  
Went Wild."

Carolyn  
Rogers  
"Sealed  
With A  
Kiss."

Neil  
Watson  
"Wild  
Thing."

Bob  
Young  
"Any Way  
You Want  
It."



10E



JEAN ARCHIBALD: "Fuller Brush Girl."	DENISE BERWICK: 10C's friend.	DIANE BERWICK: Our tarnished angel.	BONNIE CHURCH: "Won't any- body buy UNICEF Cards?"	SUSAN DAWSON: Dennis the Menace.	ROBERTA INNES: Quiet, but I wonder why?
-----------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------	----------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------	--------------------------------------------------



GWEN JENNINGS: "Hey, cutie."	DAVID Mc- KENDRY: "Moose."	GABRIEL MEYER: Secret love	ELIZABETH NEWLAND: Law Suit.	MARG PEARCE:	CAROL PEARSON: Oh, those true blondes!	SHARON PITTEN- DREIGH: "No, thanks I'm driving."	PAT REID: 4+4 makes 8, Pat.
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MARLENE SEED: Not so secret love.	DAVID SIM: 10E Janitor.	SANDRA WADE: Sum- mer mem- ories.	PAT BRIGGS: "Frenchie."
-----------------------------------------	----------------------------	--------------------------------------------	-------------------------------

10F



MURIEL ADAMS: Mousey.	ANNE BURSEY: Al- ways losing her shoes.	MARY COULTER: Always talk- ing.	LINDA DUNCAN: Mary's op- posite.	SCOT FERGUSON: I'm awake, just leave me alone.	CINDY GREEN: "Ted, how's Abe?"
-----------------------------	--------------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------	-------------------------------------------	------------------------------------------------------------	-----------------------------------------





10F

MAUREEN CRIST: Forgets to do her history.

BOB HAMILL: "The Saint."

MARY ELLEN HANELY: Always laughing.

CAROL HILL: The quiet one.

ANNE HART: Leader of the pack.



DENISE HERMAN: We just did not know.

SHIRLEY MAYNARD: Familiar sight at school.

BRIAN LAING: Rest, rest and more rest.

DONNA JACK: And, um, sorta, kinda.

LINDA MCGINTY: Someone is always tripping on her purse.

CAROL McLACHLAN: Carol is a true friend to all.

DELLA McNAUGHTON: Does she or doesn't she? Only her hairdresser knows.

LOIS MURPHY: 10F's computer.



JILL NICOLL: Good things come in little packages but . . .

CAROL ORTON: I wonder why she's going to Alliston this weekend.

BETH PALMER: 10F's little instigator.

SUE PETERSON: Last of the B.D.R.'s.

LINDA PROCTOR: "Wouldn't that rot your socks?"

WENDY ROBINSON: Carrot top of 10F.

ED ROWE: I hate this class, I hate it, I hate it.

LINDA SCRETON: Do blondes really have more fun?



SHARON SHAW: "I don't know, Sir!"

SUE SPENCE: In her spare time she looks high and low for a boy named Daoust.

RUTH STADEL: Where are your cheat sheets today.

CHRISTINE STAINTON: A good egg if you like them cracked.

SHIRLEY WALKER: Shops for boys or toys.

TERRY ZWEEP: Fond of mischief, boys and laughter.



GERALD ALLAN: Little Red Riding Hood. GORDON ANDERSON: Beats the tom toms. RICHARD BAILEY: Our "efficient?" rep. STEVEN BEAN: "Anybody for rabbit's feet." TERRY BOISVERT: 10G's eager beaver. PAUL CHALK: Romeo with no Juliet. LARRY CHAPMAN: I know what "ya" mean. JOHN COOKE: "Pretty neat, huh?"



DAVID CROCKER: The author of this mess. SCOTT CRUIKSHANK: Eats Dave's pretzels in Science. DAVID DAVIE: Our "Champagne" welder. TERRY FULLER: Has nice cousins. DEREK GRIFFIN: Signs "Willicie." KIM GOOD: Our "Dodge" man. DAVID HISCOCKS: Has his problems. DON PHILIP: 10G's King-ball team.



JERRY JACKSON: Knows all about cars. WAYNE KIRBY: Mr. Harvey's friend. WOLFRAM LUNSCHER: Ambitious. GARY McCOLL: Signs "Robbie." RON McQUARRIE: The only quiet one in 10G. CLYDE NEWMAN: "I wasn't doin' nuthin' sir." RON PELLOW: "Ahm--a-ya! that's it." LEN LAUGHLIN: "Sorry, slip of the tongue m'am."



JOHN REID: Big bad John. GARY ROWAN: "Where's my shower buddies?" BRUCE SPRAGGE: You'd better "watch it". RON STIVER: Quiet and shy? JIM SWAN: "Swannie." LEN TAYLOR: "Oogles" at the girls. ALLAN WHITE: 10G's unsung hero. SIMON WITTEMAN: Always willing.



IAN WHYBROW: Jolly green giant.

# 10H



CLARENCE DENNIS  
BEINTEMA: CAIRNS:  
Tries to be  
serious.  
10H's Cen-  
tennial  
Project.

DON  
COLLETT:  
He's 100  
per cent  
Dodge.

RICHARD  
DAWSON:  
Vic Tanny's  
pet?

DOUG  
DeCARLE:  
Hates to  
serve 'D's!

MIKE  
DWYER:  
Eat, drink  
and sleep.



RICK  
HJEHOLL:  
Long tall  
Rick.

BJORN  
HANSEN:  
That's Be-  
ysawn.

JIM  
HILLIARD:  
Just loves  
electricity.

LARRY  
LAWASKA:  
Likes to  
progress.

BROCK  
LEONARD:  
Don't argue,  
Brock.

PAUL MA-  
KARENKO:  
He's all  
smiles.

NORMAN  
McKINLEY:  
Here today  
—gone to-  
morrow.

JOHN  
NECHAY:  
Watch those  
hands, John.



BILL ROBB: BRUCE  
Zowie, Bat-ROBERT-  
man! SON: Dreams  
of the pon-  
derosa.

LORNE  
SOMMER-  
VILLE: Al-  
ways has  
last term.

DWIGHT  
STREETER:  
Mr. Ameri-  
ca 1967.

ADAM  
SZELLER:  
He could be  
worse.

GARRY  
TJEPKE: Fly-  
ing Dutch-  
man.

ANDREW  
VAN DYKE:  
Any rela-  
tion to Dick?

SLAVEK  
VIDAKOVIC:  
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110 volts.

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Roy Atkinson  
"White, are you going to work tonight?"

John Banjac  
Amb. - Girls' P.E. teacher. the B-E-S-T PF- Girl Guide leader. class.

Allan Best  
'Biggy' is in the B-E-S-T in the

Tom Burns  
He enjoys English and honeybuns.

Dermis Garipey  
'Fuzzy' is English teacher's pet (?)

Roy Goualy  
Likes--cars and girls. Dislikes-- This reporter.



Patrick Joyce  
Thinks Horton is better than Hull.

Martin K. Kramer  
'Willie' has an aversion to homework.

Kevin McKee  
Mister Irresistible.

Andy McKean  
"The quiet one"--but!

Jack Newton  
Biggest thing since Mickey Rooney. Amb. - to be 6'2".

Larry Patrick  
Deserves everything he gets.

Wayne Paxton  
Amb. --drafts-dreigh man. Mr. Yamaha P.F. :-pencil of 1966. sharpener.



Bruce Rabjohn  
"Kevin, are you going to the dance here or at Nobleton?"

Bruce Weldrick  
Amb. --wine taster. P.F. --pop sampler.

Pete Wray  
Suffers from a 'toe-clicking' disease.

Paul O'Manhaney  
'Muscles' takes a weekly holiday.

Guy Page  
Enjoys school when taking studies.

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10K

Garry  
Armstrong  
He likes  
school--Ha!

Don Boak  
"Little  
Boak Peep."

Bill Ball  
He keeps our  
office bench  
warm in the  
winter months.

John Bowser  
He likes  
school but  
enjoys stay-  
ing at home  
more.

Bill Brydon  
Opposes  
Vic Tanny.

Joe Cox  
Studies too  
much in  
History.

Bruce  
Diplock  
He has some-  
thing against  
fresh air.



Bob  
Fletcher  
The brains  
of 10K.

Fred  
Duckworth  
Large things  
come in  
small pack-  
ages.

Dave Glass  
How is P.E.  
this year  
Dave?

Danny  
Graham  
Oh well, we  
can't win  
'em all.

Arthur  
Heintzman  
Do you have  
your homework  
done Art?

Doug Hunt  
"Why did I  
ever leave  
Poland?"

Wayne Jones  
Favorite say-  
ing: Ya,  
but . . .

Delbert  
Kemp  
Delbert has  
something  
against  
teachers.



Doug  
Kennedy  
His brain is  
longer than  
his girl  
friend's.

Raimo  
Kukkonen  
I give you  
four seal-  
skins for  
one pizza,  
Doug.

Ernest  
Legue  
He gives  
the teachers  
a hard time.

Dear Weatherman,

I have just shovelled  
three feet of "Partly  
Cloudy" off my front  
doorstep.

Love,  
Sonny



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DENNIS  
CAMPBELL  
Too complex.



CHARLES  
TRYON  
Knows judo  
and has arms  
like stove  
pipes.



MIKE  
LAVENDER  
Maybe  
lavender,  
but never  
blue.



GEORGE  
LOGUE  
He might  
work out but  
it's doubtful.



JIM  
MAITLAND  
Must be a  
good guy  
because he  
wrote this.



RON McMICHEAL  
Has a big  
Mouth but  
knows when  
to shut it.



ART MOOR  
Small, silly,  
and not a  
bad student.



STUART  
NEWTON  
Sir Isaac?



DON  
NOSEWORTHY  
How about  
that?



EAN  
RAWLINGS  
Frying.



ALVIN RUPKE  
A shorty from  
Texas.



MIKE  
SEAWORD  
Likes to  
travel but  
always gets  
homesick.



KARL SEPPER  
Sharp  
features  
including his  
head.



JOHN  
STRANGE  
Strange John.



ALLEN  
THOMPSON  
always has  
cigarettes.



RICK WIST  
He is the  
biggest tool  
in the Auto  
shop.

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JOAN  
ARMSTRONG  
Neat and  
sweet.



DOUG  
BEATTIE  
Understanding  
and  
determined.



EARL  
CROSS  
Tall, dark,  
and . . .



HEATHER  
DAVIDSON  
Montreal?



WALTER  
DOWNING  
Appreciates  
a flower.



TERRY  
COY  
2 year  
bricklayer.

10M



ROY HARE  
A staunch  
friend.



DAVID  
HUME  
Jolly  
Green  
Giant.



MIKE  
LEDWITH  
Talented  
hockey  
player.



RICK  
McCARTHY  
Another  
V. I. P.



MICHAEL  
OVERTON  
Future  
honey  
producer.



DONNA  
REEDS  
Quiet and  
efficient.



JOHN  
ROBERTSON  
Skillful,  
intelligent,  
and  
progressive.



BARRY  
ROBB  
"Tiger".



DENNIS  
SCARGUILLE  
Dennis and  
Pat,  
forever.



DAVID  
SHERWOOD  
Famous  
personality.



JIM  
SUTTON  
Long  
and  
lean.



PETER  
WIEN  
Drummer  
boy.



CLARENCE  
BOYD  
Deserving  
success?



JENNIFER  
BOYES  
Jolly  
Jenny.



PHILIP  
MUSCAT  
Hidden  
wonder?



PAT  
SMITH  
Model  
secretary.

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**JANIS BRAZIER:**  
Seems quiet  
but her laugh  
is so often  
contagious!



**RICK COLLINS:**  
"You're not  
answering the  
question!"



**HEATHER CURRIE:**  
"Aw, come  
on!"



**MIKE EDGAR:** His  
bark is worse  
than his bite.



**PATRICIA GIBSON:**  
Shows no  
signs of  
acute shy-  
ness.



**GEORGE JENNER:**  
Nobody's  
perfect.



**CONNY ANDERSON:**  
Shy and  
quiet, but  
don't let that  
fool you!



**MARK BROWN:** Un-  
bilingual.



**BARBARA CONNOR:**  
Barbra, Bar-  
brae, f.,  
Come here,  
my friend.



**STEPHEN DAWSON:**  
Would you  
believe. . .  
. . .?



**GEORGE ELLIOTT:**  
Forgot to do  
your home-  
work, eh?



**LARRY HAMILL:**  
Can't find  
the words  
for it?



**BETH JENNINGS:**  
Actions speak  
louder than  
words.



**DEIDRE BARRY:** How  
do you pro-  
nounce that?



**RICK BROWN:**  
Mapmaker.



**RICK COULTER:**  
Has outstand-  
ing character  
in more ways  
than one.



**HELEN DEFAGO:** Oh  
well, there  
are two in  
every class.



**MICHAEL FINNIGAN:**  
Faint heart  
never won  
fair lady.



**CATHY HANLAN:**  
Always talk-  
ing?



**BRENDA KNOP:** Sup-  
ercalifragil-  
istic . . .  
etc.



**PAUL BOLTON:**  
There's one  
in every  
class.



**TERRY CHALK:** As  
good as gold?



**DONALD COX:**  
"Duck."



**JENNIFER DURKIN:**  
Seems the  
quiet and  
docile type.



**ELEANOR FIKE:** Out of  
reach, out  
of mind!



**CECILIA HEANAN:**  
Loves geog-  
raphy--  
laugh, laugh  
. . .



**SANDRA LEWIS:**  
Sugar and  
spice and  
. . .?

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GINO  
BORTOL-  
USSE: 9B  
Hero.



JOACHIM  
MATYSEK:  
Studios.



BRUCE  
McPHEE:  
Trouble is  
his middle  
name.



GARY  
POUFIER:  
How many  
"D's" is  
that?



SALLY  
TATUM: Too  
long a story  
but . . .



MARY-LOU  
SCHLEID:  
Please move,  
I wanna get  
in my locker.



JIM WINTER:  
The girls all  
think he's  
cute but the  
teachers  
think he's  
a brute.



DAVID  
MILNER:  
Lots of drive.



EDWARD  
KALKAU-  
KIS: Don't  
let his shy-  
ness cool  
you.



JENNIFER  
McDONALD:  
Short and  
sweet.



DAVID  
MELSEER:  
If freckles  
weigh an  
oz. he  
weighs a  
million lbs.



DANNY  
PLEWS: Only  
his hair-  
dresser knows  
for sure.



DANNY  
SEAGER:  
Je ne com-  
prends. pas?



HEATHER  
TULLY:  
With her  
looks, she is  
everyone's  
pal.



PETER  
WOODS:  
He's red as  
a beet and  
just a big.



BOB  
LISSETTS:  
Class girl  
chaser.



JUDY  
McKENDRY:  
Well. . . .



GEORGE  
OUNAPU:  
Blonde hair,  
blue eyes,  
Wow!



DIANA  
PROTEAU:  
She's tops,  
school that  
is.



TOM  
STRAW: Big  
marks, little  
fellow.



BRENDA  
WALKER:  
Unbeatable.



LINDA  
YOUNG:  
How's your  
latest boy?



BONNIE  
McLEOD:  
She may be  
small but  
. . . .



BONNIE  
PAGE: Every  
class has  
one.



PAUL ROSE:  
Shorty.



LELUSE  
SUATON:  
"She volun-  
teers for  
everything."



FRANCIS  
WALKER:  
Smart gal.



SHARON  
ZAISER:  
Horses are  
her middle  
initial.

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JUDY  
BAMFORD  
Frankie's  
girl.



ELIZABETH  
COOKE  
I am a  
rock.



JENNIFER  
CURRAN  
Big chief  
Indian,  
little  
papoose.



BRUCE  
FERGUSON  
Class  
Genius.



DONNA  
HALL  
"Hardly  
ridiculous".



WENDY  
HIEBERD  
Wendald  
(the last  
of the  
first).



CONSTANCE  
JOLLY  
Class rep  
who has to  
try harder.



FRANK  
ANDERSON  
Noted for  
his many?  
loves.



LINDA  
BLOEM  
She re-  
minds me  
of Alice.



CHESTER  
COUSE  
Our little  
drummer  
boy.



MARGARET  
DAVEY  
Slinkly.



LOUISE  
GIBSON  
About  
that  
history? . . .



JAYNE  
HARGREAVES  
Danny is  
not an  
idiot.



JIM  
HUGHES  
Little man  
knows a  
lot about  
???



MARY KERR  
Mary, Mary,  
quite  
contrary.



GERDA  
SCHERPEN-  
ZEEL  
With a name  
like that  
what do you  
expect?



JILL  
ANDERSON  
Won't take  
no for an  
answer.



CATHY  
BRAGG  
How does  
she rate?



RICK  
CROPLEY  
Little  
mouse and  
big rat.



LAURIE  
DAVIE  
Is that  
you, Lyme?



JOHN GLASS  
9C Latin  
wizard.



LEE  
HARTLEY  
The Vic  
Tanny  
reject.



LUCINDA  
JACK  
Terror of  
the  
peaceful  
set.



ELKE  
KUNKEL  
Did you  
say York-  
ville or  
Yorkdale?



PAMELA  
WERDEN  
Hey, Pam,  
what did  
you break  
this time?



DEBBIE  
ARMSTRONG  
Our  
Monkee  
lover.



SANDRA  
BROAD  
Can I  
borrow a  
piece of  
bindar  
paper?



JUSTINA  
CUNNINGHAM  
36-24-36  
(Her  
locker  
combination).



BOB FENN  
Known for  
his long  
hair.



AGNES  
GOOD  
Did I hear  
someone  
say Szeler?



JOHN  
HEASLIP  
Our Hippy  
Dippy  
music man.



ELIZABETH  
JOHNSON  
The quiet  
one.



GLORIA  
MERRITT  
Shines in  
Phys. ed.



LILLIAN  
BERTELSEN  
A long list  
of boys.



DOUG  
HUTTON  
There's  
one in  
every  
class.



BILL  
JENKINS  
"Monday,  
Monday."



BARBARA  
KITRAS  
Blush,  
Barb,  
blush.



ANNA  
LOTTER-  
MOSER  
Sir, I  
don't quite  
understand.



VIVIAN  
LOVE  
Always  
rushing.



ELIZABETH  
MERRITT  
Always  
laughing.



GAIL  
METTERALL  
Lend me  
your  
homework.



DIANA  
O'NEILL  
Deb, the  
teachers  
are  
coming!



JEANETTE  
OUSSOREN  
Pet Peeve-  
slippery  
stairs.



SUSAN  
RALPH  
Using  
Cole's  
geography  
notes?



DAVID  
ROBERTSON  
Thinks  
French in  
Latin  
class.



JANE  
SEYMORE  
Stacks  
lockers.



CAROL  
SLOAN  
Motto-  
Silence  
is  
golden.



DELMAR  
TEMPLEMAN  
Has two  
speeds--  
slow, and  
stop.



ALISON  
THOMAS  
In history--  
Yes,  
Agnes?



GLENN  
WILSON  
I've too  
much  
home work.



CATHY  
LITTLE  
Everybody  
loves a  
clown.



DAVID  
LOWE  
When the  
teachers  
away . . .



CAROLE  
MOUNSEY  
Chews  
candy in  
geography  
class.



KAREN  
PATRICK  
I forgot  
my book.



JOHN  
SACHARUK  
I didn't  
say any-  
thing.



SUSAN  
SMITH  
My name is  
Susan,  
not . . .



CHRISTINE  
WASHBURN  
Visits  
occasionally.



MARG  
LORING  
Between  
eating and  
talking.



CATHY  
MACKLIN  
"Sounds  
of  
silence".



ANDERS  
NIELSON  
. . . the  
pupils will  
play.



DEBBIE  
RAJJOHN  
Doesn't  
that rot  
your box?



RENATE  
SCHLAG  
Our  
volleyball  
whiz.



LINDA  
SZYMKOWLAK  
A female  
Einstein.



DONNA  
WASHBURN  
Like her  
sister.





HAL BARTON  
Our class  
PEST!



ROBERT  
BEAUPRE  
His hobby  
is borrowing.



TERRY  
BOORMAN  
Professor  
Otto.



RICK BRAGG  
Hey, Hey,  
we're the  
Monkey's.



DIANE BROOKS  
9E reporter.



JOHN BYLES  
Typing fiend.



DEBBIE  
CAMPBELL  
What's on  
the "Hill"?



KEN  
CHAMBER-  
LING  
Take us for  
a ride Ken.



KATHY  
COOPER  
Our history  
professor.



APRIL GRAY  
Where's  
Bruce?



VICTOR  
DOWELL  
Mrs. Gonder's  
pet.



WAYNE HALL  
Does he or  
doesn't he?



BUDDY  
HUNTER  
All I want  
for Xmas is  
????



CHRISTINE  
HUNTER  
Shy, but  
noticeable.



JOHN  
JENNINGS  
Loves  
geography.



JANICE  
JOHNSON  
Good luck  
with  
Bruce R.



LARRY  
JOHNSON  
He's never  
here!



BEATRICE  
JONES  
Nicknamed  
"Trixie".



WANDA KAAE  
Fastest thing  
on a type-  
writer.



BILL LONG  
Haircut day  
today.



CHUCK  
McALPINE  
Loves his  
school dances  
and girls.



BILL  
McLACHLAN  
Loves  
Hospitals.



JOE O'NIEL  
His red hair  
shows his  
flaming  
tempay.



RICHARD  
ORTON  
He couldn't  
stay away.



TOM  
PETERSON  
Great things  
come in  
small  
packages.



ROSE ANN  
RAMAGE  
Keep 'em on  
a string.



BLAKE WARLOW  
Not tall  
dark, or  
handsome.



NELSON  
WAUCHOPE  
May be  
tall and  
dark.



CAROL  
WILLIAMS  
What's  
in 12A?





MELODIE  
ALEXANDER  
May I  
fill my  
pen?



JUDY  
ARMSTRONG  
Sugar  
and spice  
and  
everything  
. . . well!



CAROL  
ATKINSON  
Daily trip  
from farm  
to school  
and back.



BARBARA  
BANTING  
"Me and my  
shadow--  
where?"



AUDREY  
BARRA-  
CROUGH  
Out of the  
silence a  
word you hear;  
you can be sure  
Audrey's near.



WENDY  
CAMPBELL  
Still a  
Beatle-  
maniac.



LORRAINE  
CONWAY  
A smile  
for every  
occasion.



SHAREN  
CRAIG  
Who's  
Hans?



PAT DAIGLE  
So quiet, we  
have to  
look to be  
sure we  
haven't  
lost her.



LYNNE  
DAVIE  
Small,  
but don't  
let that  
fool you.



TIMOTHY  
DEVINE  
Class  
reporter.



GAIL DOIG  
"Gail, are  
you chewing  
something--  
like gum,  
perhaps?"



BOB DRURY  
An average  
quiet boy.



JEAN  
FERGUSON  
But for  
Glenna, she'd  
be an  
angel  
in math.



MARIAN  
FINK-The  
second girl  
to speak up  
in history  
class.



KEN  
FORSBERG  
Future  
comic.



DEBBIE  
GORDON  
Where do we  
go next,  
Marian?



MARY LOU  
GOULD  
Little Miss  
Blank.



NANCY  
GRAHAM  
She's got  
that  
mischievous  
look in  
her eye.



LYNN HILL  
Sweet  
blonde of  
9F.



JOY HISEY  
We just  
admire  
Joy.



JANE  
HODGSON  
Did you get  
that  
geography  
question?



GLENNA  
HULSE  
Full of fun,  
but no  
homework  
done.



PATTY  
MASTERS  
Boys!  
Where?



LINDA  
SACKFIELD  
Who's JJ?



DENNIS  
SIMM  
Clock  
watcher.



DOUG WARD  
Do the girls  
fall for his  
brown eyes,  
or does he  
trip them?

# OLD JOES

Q: How do you drive a baby buggy?

A: Tickle his feet.

Q: What happens when you cross an owl with a goat.

A: You get a hootenanny.

Q: Why do elephants have trunks?

A: Pool rules.



JEAN BROWN:  
Brown the  
Brain.



PATRICIA LOCKYEAR:  
"Inky" is her  
name.



MARINA McQUARRIE:  
McQuarrie  
No. 3.



BRENDA ORPEL: Loves  
Gym?



VALERIE ROFFEY: Has  
a general  
knowledge of  
everything.



HEATHER STARKEY:  
Undecided.



CATHY WELLESLEY:  
Interested in  
certain  
monkeys.



DIANE HURLEY:  
Miss 9G of  
1967.



CHERYL MacLEAN:  
"Math. Mac-  
Lean."



DEBBIE MUNSHAW:  
The Sparrow.



DONNA PETERSON:  
The quiet  
one?



LYNNE SAUNDERS:  
An interest  
in 12G?



JOAN STYLES:  
Natural habit  
of gabbing.



JILL WOOD:  
Say some-  
thing, she  
giggles.



LINDA KIRKEY: But  
sir--I just  
don't under-  
stand.



SHARON MATHEWS:  
Always de-  
pendable.



CATHY NEWTON:  
Newton makes  
news.



DEBBIE PITKIN:  
"Mr. Fidler,  
what. . . ?"



BARBARA SETTER:  
"Time won't  
let me."



DEBBIE TURNER:  
"I'm no re-  
lation to  
David."



JO-ANN WOOD: Too  
quiet. I  
wonder?



PAULINE LEES: She  
gets around.



JANICE McKENZIE:  
Innocent-  
looking--  
Isn't she?



ANNA OETELAAR:  
Short 'n  
Sweet.



JANET PALIGA: "I  
don't know,  
sir!"



SUSAN SPRY:  
"Sir, I forgot  
my book."



ANN WASSINK:  
Gets around  
a lot.

Kingsdale Animal Hospital

Phone TEmple 3-5401

DR. CARL HEDER

Veterinary Surgeon

240 King St., King City

Compliments of

BRAGGS PHARMACY

Nobleton, Ontario



JACQUELINE ANDREW:  
Who scalped  
Jacky's pret-  
ty red hair?



LYNDA ASH:  
Ashes to ash-  
es, dust to  
dust, show  
me a Lynda  
you can't  
trust.



DEBORAH ASHBY: 9H  
would be  
dead with-  
out Deb.



NORMA BOYD: Is it  
Business Prac-  
tice or Gym  
class you  
like so much,  
Norma?



MAY BOYLE: May  
seems to boil  
over in Busi-  
ness Practice,  
I wonder why?



DAWN CAMERON:  
Dawn's  
Kenny's Gid-  
get.



KIMBERLEY CARROLL:  
What boy  
does Kim ad-  
mire in Pen-  
manship?



LOUELLA CHARD: Lou-  
ella has a  
big heart for  
everything.



BARBARA COOK: In  
Gym she is  
like a monk-  
ey in the  
jungle.



CHRISTINE COX: Which  
boy are you  
going to end  
up with,  
Chris?



WENDY DEARY:  
Around boys  
Wendy's  
wise, around  
girls Wendy  
sighs.



RUTH DUKELOW:  
Ruth is shy,  
I wonder  
why?



HAZEL FLEAR:  
Hooray for  
Hazel!



BEVERLEY FULLERTON:  
Will the boys  
ever leave  
poor Bev  
alone?



CAROL GAMBRILL:  
A real live  
Duchess.



BETSY GERRITS:  
Suddenly I  
hate gum.



PATRICIA GREAV-  
ETTE: Would  
the boys ever  
be the same  
if Pat left?



GLORIA HARROW:  
9-H's jolly  
green giant.



HENRY HELLEMAN:  
Nickname  
Hands, sorry  
Hans.



NADINE HUSKA: "O  
how I like  
--" business  
practice?



MAURI IRELAND:  
My kingdom  
for a horse.



MARILYN JOHNSON:  
Giggles,  
never knows  
when to stop.



LYNDA MOORE:  
Another de-  
tection?



JAMES O'NEILL:  
How many  
girlfriends  
did you say?



DAVID PEDDLE: Not  
a mean bone  
in his body.



JOHN ROWE:  
Our class  
clown?



FRANK TOMLINSON:  
Look out  
girls--here  
comes Frank!

*Frank Tomlinson*

JAMES M. DUNWOODY & COMPANY  
Chartered Accountants

330 Bay Street

Toronto 1, Ontario

WHAT WOULD  
HAPPEN IF . . .

NOREEN  
HALL  
fell in love  
with Mrs.  
Gondor?



MARIANNE  
MACHINOK  
forgot to  
come to  
school?



MARION  
PENNOCK  
really dyed  
her hair?



JANICE  
SLOAN  
really  
smiled?



ANNA  
MARIE  
TAMBASCC  
stopped  
smiling?



MAR-  
GUERITE  
WINDSOR  
became  
Miss  
Canada?



ELIZABETH  
BEATTIE  
forgot to  
stay home  
4 times a  
week?



MARGARET  
KEHOE  
couldn't  
type any  
slower?



SUZANNE  
MASON  
tripped on  
her own feet  
instead of  
Geno's?



SHIRLY  
RANSOME  
could leave  
Fred Lynn  
alone for  
one day?



LINDA  
SMITH  
hairdresser  
found out  
for sure?



SHUESZELLE  
THOROGOOD  
didn't talk  
in class?



ROSE  
WOOD  
dyed her  
hair black?



BONNIE  
BREEDON  
started  
talking?



PAULA  
KENNEDY  
were  
suddenly to  
grow taller?



DONNA  
McGANN  
didn't turn  
up at the  
Nobleton  
dances?



DELORES  
REED  
were  
suddenly to  
have  
straight  
hair?



LYNDA  
SNYDER  
lent some-  
one her  
BOOKS?



MARY VAN  
ALLEN  
tried to be  
more  
friendly?



NANCY  
WOOD  
won an  
argument?



MARGARET  
GRANDY  
typed with  
both hands?



MARY  
LYALL  
lost her  
smile for  
good?



MARY  
CATHERINE  
McGEEHAN  
decided to  
be called  
Mary?



JULIE ROBB  
didn't men-  
tion Bert's  
name for  
one day?



SANDRA  
SPENCE  
remembered  
to come  
to school?



NORMA  
JEAN  
WAUCHOP  
suddenly  
married  
Paul  
McCarthy?



SUSAN  
WOODS  
lost  
Murray?



JOAN  
ZAMMIT  
honestly  
became a  
banker?

Near-sighted bank robber to teller--  
"Stick 'em up! . . . Are they up?"



VINCE  
ALAGGIA  
Hair  
brained.



CHRIS  
BLATCH-  
FORD  
The  
Greatest.



PETE  
BURRY  
Our  
Wrestling  
Champion.



JIM  
CROSSLAND  
Big, strong  
and brawny.



PAUL  
DOOLITTLE  
Sleep, sleep  
and more  
sleep.



KEN  
GELLATLY  
Class Rep.



FRED GUGG  
Neither  
lends nor  
borrows.



CRAIG  
HONEY  
Our class  
BRAIN.



MIKE  
JUDGES  
Teachers'  
threat.



TOM  
ALLWOOD  
Mr. Math.



LESLIE  
BROWN  
"Ah, the  
beck with  
homework.



BRIAN  
CAIRNS  
But sir, I  
played  
hockey last  
night.



STEPHEN  
DAIGLE  
A rare face  
at school.



MARK  
EISEN-  
BRAUN  
Gentleman  
and scholar.



PHILIP  
GILEN  
French  
disaster.



TERRY  
GUNTUN  
Another  
Whiz??



JOHN  
HOUSTON  
"Uh . . ."  
Okay . . ."



SIEGFRIED  
KANNEN-  
BERG  
It doesn't  
fit, Sir!



RUSS  
BARFITT  
Mr.  
Histoire.



FRASER  
BUDD  
Sir, I mean  
Miss  
Walther.



TONY  
CALIS  
Big and  
strong like  
an OX.



RUSS  
DeCARLE  
Street  
Sweeper.



MICHAEL  
ESTEY  
9K's loud,  
funny laugh.



KEITH  
GLASS  
Parlez-vous  
français?



STEPHEN  
HARRING-  
TON  
Sounds of  
silence.



CHRIS  
JARVIS  
Standing  
room only  
in French  
class.



CLIFF  
KITCHEN  
Our Jolly  
Green  
Giant!!!

9K



PETER  
BULL  
Repeat that  
question  
please.



BOB  
CLUBINE  
"Leo".



TIM DOAN  
"Where's  
my book?"



MARTIN  
FOX  
Hercules?



JOHN  
GREEN  
Can I sign  
out, Miss  
Walthers.



WAYNE  
HETU  
I'll do  
better next  
term, Sir.



MARCEL  
JEAN  
A name like  
that and  
im't French.





LOUIS  
LAWLER:  
"I don't  
know, sir."



JERRY  
MacBAIN:  
Always has  
his home-  
work done.



DAVID Mc-  
CUTCHEON:  
Likes to talk  
to girls.



NILS  
MORTEN-  
SON: Nose  
isn't every-  
thing.



BRIAN  
OGDEN:  
Down with  
French.



TOM POST:  
"He done  
it."



DANNY  
STIVER:  
Adores Eng-  
lish class.



BRIAN  
WALTON:  
The Think-  
er?



COLIN  
CROXON:  
Here is my  
aqua pen.



REED  
LAWSON:  
Small but  
mighty.



JURGEN  
MAGIERA:  
"Jolly Green  
Giant."



BRIAN  
MEAD: A  
week-end  
hunter.



HENRY  
MULDER:  
Math teach-  
er's pet??



GLENN  
ORSER:  
We're both  
the same.



JEFF  
POULIN:  
Down with  
the Fuzz.



JACK  
SUTTON:  
Big Red.



DANNY  
WARD: We  
just like to  
have him  
around.



NOLLY  
KRAMER:  
"I forgot my  
book, sir!"



DAVID  
LITTLE:  
Famous guit-  
tar player.



ORRIN  
MAYES: "I  
sate French."



THOMAS  
MICALLEF:  
Tall, dark  
and . . .



DAVID  
NUNN:  
Class  
Humorist.



GORDON  
ORSER: "I  
don't know,  
sir."



PAUL  
RICHARDS:  
How's Barb?



ROBERT  
THORP:  
9L2's scholar.



KENNETH  
WEBB: Here  
comes Ches-  
ter.



PAUL  
LOUGHRAN:  
"May I leave  
the room?"



PATRICK  
LAUGHLIN:  
"What did I  
do?"



ROSS  
MAYNARD:  
Friendly  
Giant.



DONALD  
MILLARD:  
Student  
Parliament  
Executive.



BRUCE  
O'BRIEN:  
Class bully.



PETER  
PAULE:  
Mrs. Stock-  
ey's pet?



MURRAY  
SNIDER: Oh  
no! Another  
English peri-  
od!



DAVID  
TURNER:  
Class Brain.



ERIC WRAY:  
Stamp out  
French for-  
ever!





FRED ALAGGIA:  
Miss Murphy's pet  
peeve.



JIM ANDERSON:  
Takes a  
national  
holiday now  
and then.



RICK ANDERSON:  
Jolly Green  
Giant of  
9-M.



KEITH ARNOLD:  
Peevy, to  
some, but  
do I care?



JIM BAGNELL:  
Dad to some,  
but Bags to  
others.



JACK BARMANCHE:  
Where's  
Jack?



MARK BARRATT:  
"Hey! Who  
threw my  
book out the  
window?"



STEVE BEATTIE:  
Trying to  
reach Grade  
10.



HENRY BEINTEMCE:  
The good  
one?



BOB BELL:  
The shower  
Kid!



RON BOAK:  
Another da-  
ntation!



DOUG BOEHM:  
Part of the  
Doug, Ron  
and Bob Trio.



CHARLIE CASE:  
Sea  
Cadet, first  
class.



IAN COOKSON:  
Mrs. Stuck-  
ey's pet  
peeve in  
Geography.



KEN DEMPSEY:  
Say some-  
thing funny.



RALPH DOUGLAS:  
The quiet  
one.



DOUG DUKELOW:  
Star Staple  
Shooter.



KEN FAWN:  
"Bambi."



ROSS FERGUSON:  
English.



THEO GERRETTS:  
A little man  
with big  
ideas.



ROBERT GIBBONS:  
Girls! Girls!  
Girls!



KEN GIDGE:  
King of the  
road.



BURNEL GRAHAM:  
"If I were  
a carpenter."



PETER GRAHAM:  
The silent  
one.



ROBERT GRAVES:  
Girls!



FRANK GUCSMA:  
Man with an  
aim.



RON HARE:  
A quiet one.



RAY HILL:  
Here today  
gone tomor-  
row.



JIM HOPE:  
"I'm free."



MARTIN HUMPHRIES:  
Jerry Lewis  
of 9-M.



OLIVER KIT CHENER:  
"Alkie" for  
short.



WAYNE HARDING:  
Tall, dark  
and . . .

TOM BURNS:  
Tom Thumb's  
Blues.

MIKE GASKO:  
Friend and  
foe.

DENNIS GILPIN: Roll  
over, Beet-  
hoven.

ALLEN LANE:  
Everybody  
loves a clown.

ALAN HARRIS:  
"Ringo  
Starr."

MALCOM WARD: Took  
his summer  
holidays in  
September.

Steve Campbell  
What's a detention  
or two?



Dennis Hutt  
Shaves  
regularly--  
once a month.



Edwin Keen  
Appropriate  
name.



Doug Lamley  
Pleasant  
to be with--  
kind,  
friendly.

Fred Lynn  
"Get out,  
Fred."



Bob Madden  
Never in  
trouble.



Jerry Maitland  
"I forgot  
my book,  
sir."



Jim McCarroll  
Shy but  
lovable.



Gregg McCarthy  
Tries to  
behave  
himself,  
but finds  
it hard.



John McLachlan  
Speaks  
sometimes.



John McQuarrie  
Studios--  
sometimes  
gives the  
right  
answer.



Geno Meyer  
Loyal  
athlete.



Bill Miedema  
"But do I  
have to,  
sir?"



Doug Morton  
He can do  
it twice  
as well.



Eric Nielson  
Industrious.



Bob Parish  
Loves  
girls.



Bill Prentice  
"May I  
sign out?"



Murray Rumble  
"Hates  
girls."



Lawrence Sanders  
Somebody's  
taken my  
gym junk,  
sir.



Randy Scott  
Big in  
every way.



Allan Smith  
Ah! You're  
crazy!



Stewart Snider  
"How did  
you get  
that, sir?"



Wesley Taylor  
Ca-ca-  
doodle-  
doodle!



Edwin Terry  
Very  
debonaire.



Dave Turner  
"... Can I  
please have  
it back?"



Allan Van Dyke  
Class  
angel--  
sometimes.



Jake Viser  
I'll kill  
ya.



Peter Vollick  
"Can I  
borrow  
a pen?"



Slavko Vranjesovich  
Food, food,  
food!



Gary Walker  
Secretary's  
delight.



Gerrard Van Dyke  
Donut's  
delight.



Norman Warren  
I'm real  
tough.



Doug Warren  
A devil in  
his own  
quiet way.



Dave Whiteside  
Wanna buy  
some  
chocolate  
bars?



Doug Williams  
... it  
wasn't me!





Steve  
Abercrombie  
The voice.



Dave Craig  
Always  
present?



Sid Crane  
Fastest  
truck on  
wheels.



Robert  
Copplestone  
Reliable  
Robert.



Randy  
Crowder  
Centre shot.



Bill Duggan  
Hair stylist?



Gary Fogal  
Posture  
perfect.



Bruce  
Henniger  
Mr. America.



Gary Holtz  
The dynamo.



Doug Kerr  
Carpenter of  
the year.



Gary Kydd  
Always  
present?



Herbie  
Mathews  
I think I  
saw a  
ghost.



Murray  
Nelson  
Hey Sir!  
I . . .



Ted Nesbitt  
All world  
sportsman.



Hank Paxton  
Co-operation  
plus.



Blair Pennie  
True value?



John Sutton  
Rough, tough  
cream-puff.



Chris Moffitt  
Class reporter.



Dennis  
Danbrook  
Vitality  
plus.



Ron  
Simpson  
Want a  
fullback?

"Was that your wife who let us in?"

"Of course! Do you think I'd hire a  
maid that ugly?"



Johanna Doukers enjoys Home Ec. products.



Brenda Lamond is Champion instigator.



Jackie Stone loves typing.



Irene Draper quiet at school but at home!



Joyce Magee either eating or talking.



Susan Tielman just call me "Chester".



Betty Cook makes faces at teachers.



Judy Hodgson tired of S. M. 's questions.



Bev McGinty gigglin' "Bev".



Heather Wayne waitress at noon.



Marie Barclay Always dependable.



Lynn Crawley dislikes P. E.



Shirley Jessop takes her time at lunch.



Wendy Smith always dressed up for the boys.



Poy Young hates long bus rides.

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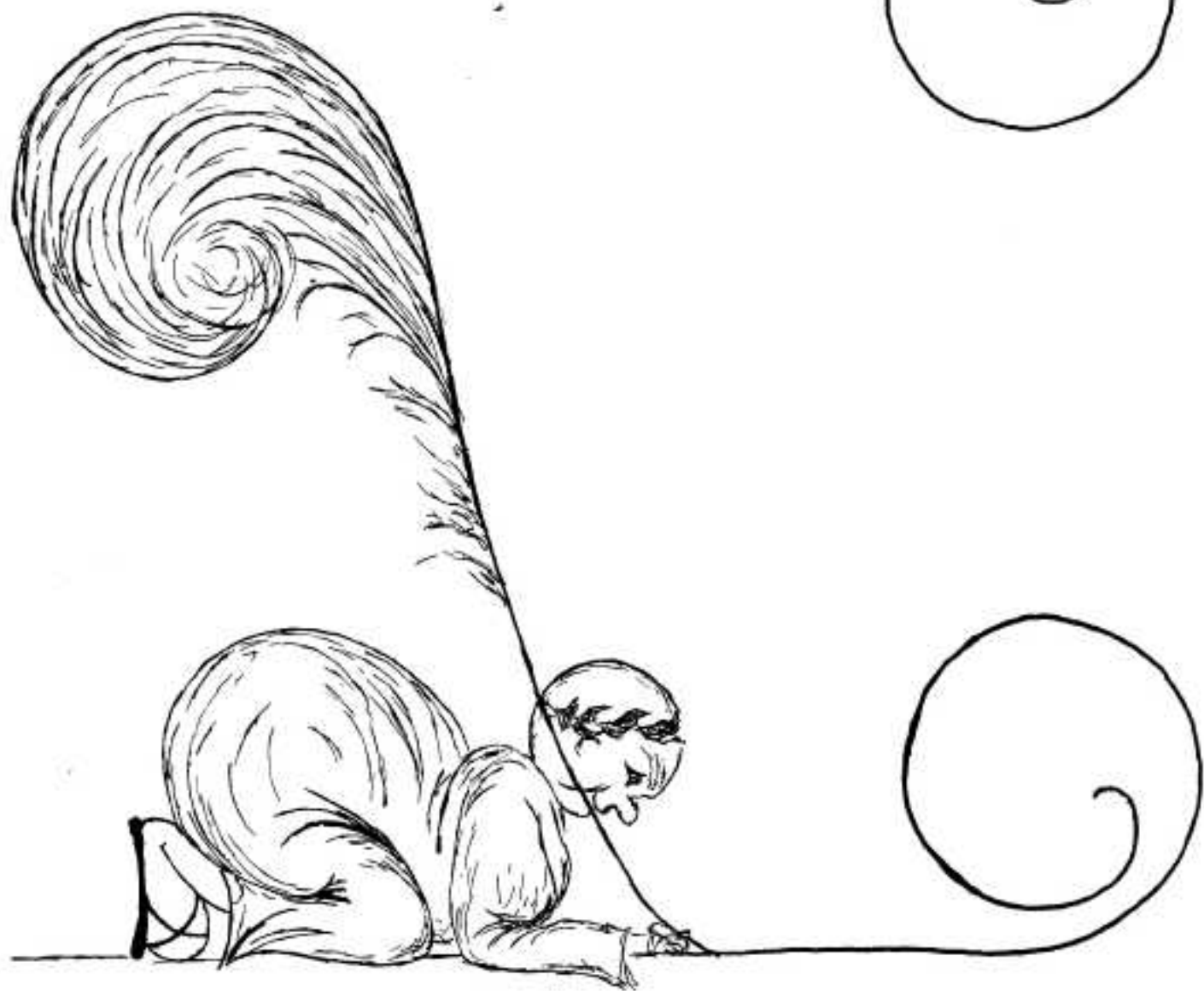
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## FIRST PRIZE PROSE



Heather Wilson, 12B

### A Short Walk

He had decided they wouldn't go far-- just far enough to fulfill his fatherly duties. There were so many important things he should be doing. . . .

"Walk faster, Peter!"

. . . but Sarah could be very strong in her sentimental way. She said Peter wanted a companion. She said Peter needed a father. Well he had a father, and if he wanted a companion, Tom was willing to get the boy a dog! For some reason, though, he had lost the battle. He must have, or the wheat wouldn't be brushing past his leg, and that timid hand wouldn't have grasped his own just now. Tom could feel it -- small and soft on his rough farm-worn palm; and he fought the awkwardness with anger.

"Can't you stand on your own two feet?"

Peter's hand slipped away. Mother had told him to hold his father's hand. It had taken time to reach up to the rough calloused fingers and hold on; but he had managed. It just went to show you that you couldn't please everyone.

The yellow-white wheat heads soothed Peter, and he saw a noiseless ship with cloud-white sails drift through the shimmering waves of gold. His mind wandered to nicer things like his majestic tree fort in the willow strand. Built it all by himself with bits and pieces from the barn. Maybe if they walked as far as the willows he could show the big man his special hideaway! And then they could catch frogs and watch the spider-webs turn to catch the sunlight. . . .

The willow strand came into sight.

"We'll head home soon." Tom's voice was too loud for the soft silence and the same tingle filtered across his

cheeks. What was wrong? He gazed wonderingly at the small boy beside him for the first time. . . .

The loud words had broken into Peter's enthusiasm. Home? They couldn't go home yet. The willow strand was right ahead and -- but the heavy senseless boots that plodded beside him cut him off. If he could just get them as far as the willow strand. Peter didn't quite understand why, but it seemed that if he could just take his father to the willows the longing would stop -- everything would be all right.

. . .  
Their gazes met. Tom saw the freckles, and the deep set eyes like his own, and he made sure there was no mockery in the depth. That was all. His curiosity was full. He looked away. And the magical moment when Peter almost asked him to the willows -- now so near -- passed.

They walked the short way home, because Peter's knee hurt and Tom could only think of passing time. They never reached the willow strand.

## FIRST PRIZE POETRY



Gary Ostrum, 11A

### The Two Week Hunt for The Murderous Glump

By chartered bus  
We took the plane!

The glump, the glump  
Kill the glump!

To the land of the Honey-ants  
And non stop rain. . . .

To kill the murderous  
GLUMP!



And we came armed!  
 Yes armed we came  
     With forks  
 Yes forks, forks the same  
 We had; Pitch forks,  
     Tuning forks,  
 Silver-plated dinner-forks,  
 And Satan's six-pronged job.

#### ALSO

Dining forks,  
 Divining forks,  
 Forks with golden tynes

#### PLUS

Wooden forks,  
 Iron forks,  
 Yes forks of every kind  
 And we searched  
 Yes searched  
 On the first day  
 In trees  
 And on the second and the third day  
     I led the search on skis  
 Yes skis

    That I buckled to my knees  
 Yes my knees!  
 Now are rubbed raw by skis  
 That were tangled in the trees  
 But for the next ten days  
 Ah, those next ten days;

I rested in one place  
 As the sun shone on my face  
 And the flies  
 As they crawled across my eyes  
 From my cowlick to my waist  
 Made me sigh  
 Yes I sighed  
 And I very nearly died  
 For on the last day  
 I saw the dreaded Glump  
     So I shot him through the eye  
 Yes his single lonely eye  
     And that ended, yes it ended  
     And I'm now quite nearly mended  
 From my famous, oh so famous  
     Two week hunt.



#### CENTENNIAL PRIZE

Alan Kaake, 11B

## Canada

My greatest pride,  
 C'est mon pays;  
 I love it so,  
 Plus qu'un ami.  
 Born here,  
 Avec ma liberté.  
 I love it here  
 Avec fierté.  
 So vast a country  
 Et si beau  
 This Canada,  
 C'est mon cadeau.  
 Troubles we have;  
 Très naturel,  
 But our freedom,  
 C'est réelle  
 Without my country;  
 Oh, le deuil!  
 That is not  
 Ce que j'accueille.

#### SECOND PRIZE POETRY

Heather Wilson, 12B

## Abandoned Shell

echoes  
 echoes echoes  
 from the depths  
 of an empty shell  
 swept to the shore by  
 the ruthless sea to lie lifeless  
 on the sand -- no more  
 than a brittle hollowness  
 with no more  
 than withered  
 memories  
     that  
     echo echo  
 echo up through  
 the winding corridors  
 up through the  
 twisted caverns --  
     up  
     the  
     lonely dark  
 nothingness come the ghostly  
 echoes echoes  
 echoes

## EYE-PATCH PETE

( the Pirate)

'Twas early morn on a cold day in February when I spied the brigantine bearing down upon us, a bone in her teeth and the Jolly Rodger flapping saucily from her topmast.

"Bosun!", I cried icily. "Load the cannons!"

"Shucks, Mister Dillon, I guess," he replied languidly. "I don't think we got any ammunition."

I slapped him smartly across the mouth. "CAPTAIN DILLON TO YOU. And why don't we got no ammunition?"

"Shucks, Captain Dillon, I guess I plum forgot to order any."

"Take that, swine," I said, kicking him in the kneecap. "And to bed with ye without any supper!" I can't stand a bosun that can't talk like a sailor." He limped off snivelling.

I took a quick look around me. Four men on the foredeck. A wife amidships. A big wheel in the wheelhouse. And on the poop deck -- Mr. Roberts.

I went back there. "Mr. Roberts!" I snapped.

He clicked his heels together -- which was quite a trick, he being barefooted. "Yessir, Captain," he chattered.

"Prepare for a boarding party. We've no ammunition, so we'll have to rely on ingenuity." "Swell! Where do we get

some?" I gave him a sharp cut across the left eye.

"Sorry sir," he said, "I was only kidding."

"If you can't beat them join them you know."

"Aye-Aye, Captain." In a trice he was gone.

He reappeared in another trice. Never knew a man with so many trices. Must 've bought 'em wholesale. "Yessir Captain," he said.

"Pass out the grog," I told him.

"Plenty of it. I want it to be known far and wide that I run a --."

"A tight ship," he said, interrupting me. "Yessir Captain," he said. "I understand."

I hate people who steal my punch lines, but I let him go, because I thought I might need him later.

The brigantine was bearing down on us fast. The cabin boy, standing next to me, was watching her, his eyes bulging out of his silly head. "Wowser, Captain, look at them sails!"

I saw what he meant. On each was cunningly painted a pinup of fabulous proportions. And as the sails billowed the girls upon them danced -- an entrancing sight.

"Psychological warfare," I muttered bitterly. "That's foul play". But I couldn't stop watching. We'd been sixty days at sea. . . ."

"Captain Dillon!"

It was Mr. Roberts. I growled trying to drag my eyes from the hypnotic sight.

"Don't you think we ought to run away from them, Sir?"

"Run? Are you kidding? (Now that's a different story.) What kind of man do you think I'm? Don't answer."

"Well sir, there's a lot of speed left in this old tub, if you'll pardon the expression, and if we wanted to, we could really show 'em our heels."

"Show 'em our heels? Now that's a different story. I'll try it, if you think it will do any good."

It took a while to round everybody up. Half the crew were down in the lounge reading comic books, and didn't want to come up on deck, where it was cold. But at last I had them all lined up along the railing, lying down, their bare feet hanging over the side, heels up, which I was vigorously slapping with a barrel stave in order to try and get some life into the poor devils, and this was the way to make the blood really move.

It didn't work of course. In another moment the brigantine was alongside us, and the moment after that they had boarded us.

"Where's your Captain?", I asked.

"We've prepared a feast in his honour."

"I'm the Captain," replied a little fellow wearing a turban. He had a black beard and an eye-patch. "And don't think you're fooling us with that hospitality trash. We know the score. You're out of ammunition."

"But -- but how did you know that?"

"We heard Chester talkin' to his Ma on his ham radio set."

"Oh, for crying out loud. He's not supposed to have one. Why, they haven't even been invented yet."

"Don't tell me your troubles, Mac."

He pulled out a pistol and pointed it at my stomach. "Now into your cabin with you."

I had no choice but to obey. As I went down the hatch I noticed that the pirates had all my men securely laced to the mast and were sloshing them with pails of water. You should have heard them scream. A fate worse than death -- the boys hadn't washed in the sixty days that we had been at sea. But the experience was good for them.

"What are you going to do?" I asked the captain as we reached my cabin. "Drink all the booze you've got and take the rest." I motioned to my private supply of exotic stuff. I tried to tell him which was the best and he told me to shut up!

Then, suddenly I recognized him. I had seen his photograph in a hundred Post Offices across Mongolia. "Why you're Eye-Patch Pete, The pirate."

A ruby-lipped grin split the thick black beard. "Right, and I've been at sea for ninety days, and I'm mean and ornery, so don't cross me, please?"

An hour later Pete was pretty well on his last legs. I never saw a guy that could talk so tough and hold so little, -- again. Taking advantage of the situation I says "Pete Kid, you know pirating isn't a business that has a good future, no old age pension, no unemployment insurance a very unstable profession."

"You're right about that," said Pete. "It has its drawbacks but it's a living. You know something better maybe?"

"Sure," I said, "With the loot you and me got we could whip off to this place

Christopher Columbus has just finished discovering and start a pineapple plantation."

"You've got something there," said Pete, "but I've always been rather partial to rhubarb."

"So we can raise a bit of rhubarb in the off season," I put in not wishing to upset him.

"But what do we do with my men and yours?" asked Pete.

Not wishing to spoil the situation I said to Pete, "Haven't you ever heard about cheap labour?"

"You've sold me," said Pete. "When do we start?"

"As soon as my men dry off and you sober up we're on our way."

So as the sun set slowly in the north we sailed off into the sunset to America to found the first rhubarb-pineapple plantation in the new world. (It kind of surprised old Chrissy as he assured us that it would be a flop, but we fooled him.) We did start our plantation and we started a ranch and now we're known as the biggest pineapple hull shippers "WEST" of the Ganges.

Jim Sacharuk, 13A



## Help!

I'm seventeen and I don't know -- I just don't know. I know about Africa. I know about Viet Nam.

But I'm lost.

I can figure out the colour of eyes children of blue-eyed parents would have, but I can't make head or tail of my own problems and its getting me down.

People say, "What do you want to be? And I shrug and say, "I don't care." and sometimes I don't. But most times I do. And I don't know. I don't know what I want to do. Or be.

I just don't know.  
And that gets me down.

School's okay. It passes the time Drags sometimes. I say I hate it. Sometimes I do. But I'd be lost without it. And summer holidays -- they drag on. You know -- sort of dead. Not all the time -- just towards the end.

Sometimes, just sometimes, I think right now, somewhere some guy is getting killed in Viet Nam. Right while I'm loafing. He's screaming -- and does he know? Does he have what I'm searching for?

I guess I'm okay -- sort of weird though. I've got it all figured. I mean, what I'll be when I get out of school. I'll be -- but no I don't know. I'll know history, geography, math and all the rest -- but I wonder -- I wonder if I'll know myself then.

Oh well. Maybe I can read it in a book or something. You know, look up some equation and grind out the answer to "What am I?"

I think -- I know where I'm going I think I know that when I get to where I'm going I'll recognize it. I'll be able to say, "Oh great, I've found it! This is it. This is what I waited for. This is for me!"

It'll have to be that way.  
Won't it?

Ruth Vollick

## The Emaciated I

I am lonely in my shell  
Yes I admit it is a shell  
but it serves its purpose well  
for it keeps the inner me  
which no one can ever see  
from my outer  
which despises it with a hate  
So hard and strong  
that the both of them are wrong  
in living twice where one soul  
should only dwell  
But there's a third and a fourth  
and countless other lives  
that for my one soul  
should strive  
for its shell  
And its heart  
that from the truth  
is far apart  
in my populated  
self-appointed hell.

Which one sees the springtime come?  
And which the autumn die  
For constantly they're changing face  
And all of them are I.

Garth 11A  
(Gary Ostrom)

## The Teacher

Dedicated to Dr. Vasile Posteuca in grateful memory of three years tutelage in the subject of life.

A score of minds were in chaos,  
Rioting, rebellious;  
Thinking life nought but a game  
Before he came.

He touched each student's soul;  
Touched it, and made it whole.  
He opened up his heart,  
And made each one a part  
Of all the goodness there.  
To each he gave a share  
Of himself.

Time runs its course, so straight  
and slow;  
And finally he had to go.  
Yet we were sure he would live on  
Within our hearts when he had gone.



Each mind he shaped, each soul he touched,  
 Would use his mem'ry like a crutch;  
 And when we were in deep despair,  
 His image would be standing there.  
 A signpost pointing down the road,  
 Showing us how to ease the load  
 Of Life.

He was more than a teacher in the end;  
 He was to each a lifelong friend.

Richard Smith, 13A

## Civilization

Sun through the branches  
 Glinting on the colours  
 Of some lofty headdress  
 Of a mighty Chieftian,  
 Standing like a marble statue  
 In some deep primeval forest.  
 Lurking in the primitive darkness  
 Lies a troop of conquerors,  
 Waiting for the sign of progress  
 From a grim unbending leader.  
 Suddenly his hand moves forward,  
 Stealthily they advance.

Sun through the phone wires  
 Glinting on the badges  
 Of the squat and dented helmet  
 Of a mighty traffic cop,  
 Standing like a concrete statue  
 In some crowded intersection.  
 In a dirt-encrusted phalanx  
 Wait a bunch of battered cars,  
 Waiting for a sign or signal  
 From this grim unflinching policeman  
 Suddenly his hand moves forward  
 Honking they advance.

Art Fink, 13A



## War

Born of ignorance; nourished  
 On hate, and greed, and fear.  
 Humanity has much to lose.  
 Old men cry; mothers mourn;  
 And widows weep. Men of war  
 Learn too late, Death -- the seed  
 Of war they sow, and Death --  
 The fruit of war they reap.

Charles Seager, 11B

## People You Don't Meet Until you get Out of Bed

I imagine that everyone sooner or  
 later runs into a day where nothing  
 seems to go right.

Let's begin with this morning. I  
 accidentally bumped into a woman in the  
 building elevator. Before I could open  
 my mouth to apologize, she sneered,  
 "MASHER!"

I went into a restaurant to eat some  
 breakfast. There was a sign there that  
 read, TWO EGGS ANY STYLE 40¢.  
 The waitress at the counter was a real  
 honey. (If you get what I mean) so just  
 to be cute, (because I'm such a suave  
 fellow) I said, "Give me two eggs any  
 style." But she came back with a re-  
 mark that was about as sweet as cur-  
 dled milk -- "Do you want them plain or  
 with a dash of cyanide." Well you can't  
 win them all, because there's one in  
 every bunch.

I decided to take a cab to the garage  
 to pick up my car, seeing that it was  
 raining and as I got out of the cab, I  
 give the cabbie a dollar for a ninety  
 cent ride, and he greeted me with,  
 "You sure this won't break you buddy?"

A guy asked me for the location of a  
 certain street and when I told him that  
 I didn't know he grunted, "Miserable  
 disposition."

I started across the street when the  
 sign read "WALK". Midway across the  
 street the sign changed to "DON'T  
 WALK". A policeman on the corner  
 says to me, "Can't you read?" I told  
 him that I was a college graduate. He  
 sneered, "Don't get smart with me,  
 Mac, ignorance is no excuse."



On the way home a motorcycle cop waved me over to the curb. As he walked over to me, I said, "Officer, I wasn't speeding." I was sure that he gave me a queer look as he gave me the ticket and walked away shaking his head. I looked at the ticket and saw that it was for going through a red light.

I gave a sales clerk a twenty dollar bill for a ten dollar purchase. He took it, and closed the register and made no move to give me my change. I reminded him that I gave him a twenty dollar bill. He gave me a dirty look and said, "What are you, a con man?"

A guy blocked the crosswalk in stopping for a red light. I told him about it, as I walked around the car. So he sneered at me and said, "Okay, Sheriff."

This woman was walking down the street. One of her shoe heels broke suddenly, and she fell to the sidewalk. I helped her to get up, (I hate to see a lady in distress, especially a good looking one) and automatically started to brush off her coat. She shoved my hand away and said "Got hand trouble, Joe?" Well that's life, try to help someone and that's the thanks you get. At times I think that I would be better off without my suaveness.

Somebody was giving out free samples on the street. I stuck out my hand for one, so the guy said, "Hit the road, I just gave you one." Honest, I never saw the orangoutang before in my life.

I finally made it home. I went into the bathroom to take a shower but there wasn't a drop of hot water in the house. I resolved to cut my throat and remembered that I was out of razor blades. I then decided to shoot myself but didn't know where my father had hidden the revolver. I decided to use the reliable old primitive method but I couldn't find the rope.

Well when you're that far down the only way for you to go is up. So I decided to cheer myself up. I turned on the old television set to see if I could find a sizzling love movie or something to quiet the nerves but all I could get was one station. An old Dracula movie.

Some days I wonder why I was born!

Jim Sacharuk, 13A

## A Spider

I hang on a thread,  
Suspended --  
But aren't we all?

Chris Styles

## Sunday Morning

He stood there, one Sunday morning, leaning against the brick wall of the local tavern. His clothes were dirty and ragged, and he wore a week's beard on his face. His eyes, blood-shot and sunken deep into their sockets, stared lifelessly at the parade of well-respected people passing before him. Because they were what they were, they were on their way to do their weekly duty. Intermittently, he rushed out to beg "a dime for a cup of coffee." They would all give, for after all, it was Sunday. They would not look him in the eye at the time, but rather seem to give him the money and brush him aside with the same motion and then they would continue on their way, chests thrust out a little farther, and their heads higher. After all, it was Sunday.

And then a little girl came by on her way to Sunday School. She was about five or six, delicately dressed in white and humming "Jesus Loves Me" to herself. She had a nickel in her hand, her weekly gift to the Sunday School. She saw him there, and stopped. He looked at her, and old memories softened his eyes; but the present hardened them and he said gruffly, "Move along kid." But she didn't; instead she offered her nickel and then, smiling at him, backed away slowly, then turned and ran away to church even more carefree than before.

He stood for a few moments looking at the nickel gleaming softly in his hand. Something moist was

trickling down his cheek, something he hadn't felt for a long time. It clouded his eyes and he began to stumble forward, slowly at first, and then faster until his life was crushed against the metal of a passing car. With a nickel in his hand and a smile on his face he died there.

"What a pity," they all said. After all, it was Sunday morning.

TOM JENSEN, 11B

## Die Mowe

Der wahrhaftige Geist der Küste ist sie,  
Steil ragen die hohen Felsen weit in die  
See hinein.

Abschüssig verlieren sie sich in den  
tiefen  
und grünen Schatten des Himmels.

Sie bewegt ihre stählerne Flügel  
Die sich wie Sicheln, scharf und weiss,  
biegend  
in dem blau-grünen Schilf niederlassen,  
Die bläuliche Ernte des himmlischen  
Lichtes.

Sie bewegt sich mit schlafenden Flügeln  
schauend, gegen den Wind, der dröhnt.  
Sie schlägt mit den Flügeln,  
die plötzlich schweifen und kreisen.  
Ihr weisser Körper gleitet dahin,  
sanft und gelibt.

Und den ganzen Tag,  
von Dämmerung bis Sonnenuntergang  
und durch die Nacht bis zum Sonnenauf-  
gang,  
Hört man ihren, schwermütigen Schrei  
kreischend, her und hin, auf und ab, im  
Flug.  
Das Echo des Namens, widerhallend auf  
allen Lippen  
Der Geist des Friedens.

JIM SACHARUK 13A

## By a Canadian

I have seen the mighty Rockies  
From both sides of the Divide.  
I have seen the great Pacific  
Both at high and at low tide.

I have fished Atlantic waters  
For elusive schools of cod  
And at a church in Montreal  
I've trod on hallowed sod.

I've walked the Arctic tundra  
And watched for hours a seal.  
I have seen Toronto's "Ex"  
And heard the showman's spiel.

I've stood 'neath sugar maples  
With their autumn coat so royal;  
I've been out to Alberta  
And seen them bring in oil.

I've stood beside the cenotaph  
And hung my head in prayer  
For those Canadian heroes  
Who are remembered there.

I've not seen all of Canada,  
'Though God knows how I've tried;  
I've not seen all the good things  
That fill my heart with pride.

I think it is important  
To know about my home  
So I can speak with fervour  
Wherever I may roam.

Our folks all did their duty  
A century ago  
And we should do the same  
No matter where we go.

For we are all Canadians  
And that should give us pride  
And make us want forever  
To be on freedom's side.

So try to act Canadian  
No matter what you do,  
And shout these words out everywhere,  
"I'm a Canadian, too!"

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## The Music Box

They said he need not bother  
come again.  
There was no more use for his  
lingering presence,  
- "Quietly, lest she hear!"

Murmuring phantoms hovering near  
the oaken door  
Scattered.  
As his footsteps neared his leaving  
And his hand fell on the crystal doorknob,  
Scurrying from their eager vigil  
lest he feel their Watch.

The door pressed tight behind him,  
His quiet listening straining back  
to the fading room  
and the soft tinkling  
from within.

There was no more for him to do. -  
She must die -  
With nothing but the waiting phantoms  
And  
Her Music Box.

HEATHER WILSON, 12B

## Un Champ

Je suis un épervier qui encercle dans  
le ciel et je regarde au-dessous de moi  
un champ brûlant. Je vois les flammes  
qui s'étendent rapidement et détruisent  
tout ce qui y existe: les fleurs, l'herbe,  
les nids des alouettes et des souris.  
Les oiseaux peuvent s'échapper parce  
qu'ils peuvent s'envoler mais les  
souris sont attrapées par les flammes.  
Je voudrais les prendre, mais je ne  
veux pas, à cause des flammes et de la  
fumée; donc, il faut rester jusqu'à la  
mort du feu. En attendant, les plantes  
de chicorée et les chardons noir-  
cissent graduellement. En contraste  
l'herbe est orange et éclatante.

J'attends quelques minutes et le feu  
s'éteint. Maintenant tout est noir et  
sans vie. Tout ce qui reste est des  
petites baguettes d'herbe morte. Et les  
souris? Elles ont disparu. Ma Nour-  
riture pour tout l'été a disparu.

LORNA HOUSTON, 12B

## Explanation

Saint Peter was recording the answers  
to the questionnaire submitted to all  
the candidates for Heaven. Suddenly he  
started, pressed a button, and bellowed,  
"No. 23,512,823, Learson B. Kraig,  
come here a minute."

"Yes, sir," reported the latter.

"Yesterday, L.B., you told me that  
you believed that the angel wing indus-  
try should be left in the hands of in-  
dividuals. In these answers, you state  
a preference for it to be nationalized.  
How does it happen, Mr. Kraig, that  
you hold two opposite opinions about  
the matter?"

"Well, you see, sir," stammered  
the other, "the fact is, while on Earth I  
was an - er, Canadian politician."

"Oh, in that case, . ." responded St.  
Pete, and returned to his sorting.

ART FINK, 13A

## Desertion

Below the palm tree  
lies a lonely man  
surrounded by still waters  
on all sides.  
Solitude is prevalent.  
No one near.  
Only the breeze is heard  
through the trees.  
Such are the effects  
of desertion.

DELYNDA PATON, 11A

## The Soldier

The cry of an unwanted child,  
The anguish of a mother searching,  
Searching among the rubble for  
so near,  
So dear--  
It is nothing out of the ordinary  
as the war  
Lingers on . . .

A bloody wounded U.S. infantryman  
White in colour, is helped  
To an evacuation point by one of  
his comrades,  
A Negro, black in colour,  
While at home in the States  
His fellow Negroes must fight  
For what few civil rights they  
can get  
In a so-called democratic  
country.

ROBERT HUGHEY, 11B

## What Am I?

I am a noble elm tree  
Doomed by a fungus disease  
With no where to flee.

I am an obsolete ship of war  
Destroyed by twenty years time  
To be moored, used no more.

I am a young human being  
Inflicted by a cancerous germ,  
Struggling to live yet dying.

I am a loser.

LINDA FLATT, 13B

## Un Ami

Selby set un dragon énorme de cliquant et de papier vert. Il est l'ami de Georges, un petit ours. Georges adore les raisins et a des fleurs oranges et rouges peintes sur son ventre. Georges a soin de Selby parce qu'il est plus âgé. Chaque jour Georges dit à Selby, "Porte ton chapeau, Selby, quand tu sors ou il pleuvra et puis tu seras fâché . . ." Mais Selby soupit et dit, "Oui, Georges," et sort sans son chapeau, sans son parapluie, sans ses galoches. Georges secoue la tête et mange des raisins.

Un jour Selby sort comme d'habitude sans son chapeau et voilà qu'il pleut! La queue magnifique de Selby est tout horrible et mouillée, ses ailes s'affaisse jusqu'à il n'est qu'une balle, toute petite et grise. En voyant la pluie, Georges va à la recherche de son ami, mais tout ce qu'il trouve c'est une petite balle grise.

"Qu'est-ce que c'est?" dit Georges.  
"Ah, c'est un raisin. Je le mangerai."  
Mais soudain . . .

"Georges, Georges . . ." dit une petite voix.

Georges, aux grands yeux, dit, "Qui est-ce? Qui est-ce qui a parlé à moi?"

"C'est moi, Georges, c'est Selby," dit Selby, la petite balle. "Ne me mange pas, Georges, s'il vous plaît. Je ne suis pas un raisin, Georges, je suis un Selby."

Alors, Georges ne mange pas le Selby malheureux. Il porte Selby à la maison, le sèche, le repasse, et bientôt Selby est encore une fois un dragon--mais maintenant il porte toujours son chapeau quand il sort.

ANN JAEGER, 12B



# SOCIAL









# SOCIAL NEWS

## Rookie Romp

K.C.S.S. started the new school year off with a welcome dance for the grade nines. The grade thirteens had waited a long time for this evening. Remembering their first year here at King, they combined their ideas and in a very interesting and original manner they initiated the grade nines. The house was packed and I am sure that everyone; including the grade nines had a good time. Thank-you grade thirteens for a fun night.

## Hallowe'en Dance

This dance was not the success that it should have been. No one would have died of claustrophobia as the gym was pretty empty. Those hardy souls that did come in costume were discouraged and disappointed by those who did not. A band, some decorations, publicity, and a little more organization would have helped a great deal. Remember that we are competing with Nobleton on Friday nights so now is the time to get after your class rep.

## Sadie Hawkins

For weeks the girls had been gathering up their courage to ask their favorite boys to the G.A.A. dance. Finally the big night arrived and the tables were turned; the girls had used their hard earned pennies to pay for the admission. Since the theme was "Hard Times" the students came dressed appropriately.

Jan Cargill, a former student of King, was nominated "Miss Sadie Hawkins." As we danced to the music of "The Churls" we discovered one thing. "Dancing in old rags is a lot more fun than dancing in any old fancy duds."

## Christmas Dance

"Tis the season to be jolly, deck the gym with miles of crepe paper." I know that it doesn't rhyme but the gym was really decked out. It looked like a paper machine had gone mad. Thanks to the decorating committee. The band at this dance was the "Whisky Sours." They did a good job. The whole group, in full Christmas spirit, went home for the holidays.

## Friday 13th Dance

As this dance was poorly attended I suggest that we all break our piggy banks and turn up at the next one. "The Martels" made a good effort to entertain us. Decorations and some publicity would have aided the dance greatly.

## B.A.A. Dance

"The Five Shy" arrived at this dance just in time to save a sinking spirit. (They had car trouble). Although they were late they made up for it with their music. More of you students should have attended but I imagine that it was the weather that kept you away. The dance was well organized and I think that the B.A.A. deserves a big hand.

## MY FAIR LADY



Photo courtesy "THE LIBERAL"

The highlight of the K.C.S.S. social season took place on February 17, when our gym was transformed into an English ballroom for 'My Fair Lady'. Leone Graham and her committee are to be congratulated for the magical effect they achieved; the towering tuxedoed gentleman, the gently murmuring fountain, the intimate, candle-lit tables, and the profusion of spring flowers combined to produce a perfect setting. The final touch was provided by the record number of 'fair' young ladies who graced the dance floor. In an age of mini-skirts and polka-dotted shirts, long gowns and tuxedos struck an elegantly formal note in this very special evening.

The orchestra, conducted by Bob Cringan, was, surprisingly good. Mr. Hannan and Mr. Carson, who seemed to

vie each other for honours in the polka, will attest to its danceability.

The cafeteria provided a welcome resting place for the dancers. We thank Mrs. McKenzie and her group for the excellent light snack they served.

The climax to the evening, of course, came at midnight, when the prom queen was announced. Pat Hurley placed the crown on our very deserving queen, Leone Graham. Elaine Osin presented bouquets to the three princesses; Mary Evans, Sue McLaughlin, and Sheila Dennet. Then, after the tears, the roses, and the pop of flashbulbs, everyone danced at least one last dance to culminate a wonderful evening that is now a withered corsage and a happy memory.

CHILDREN





### Nominating Committee

BACK ROW: Mr. Fidler, Faye Neill, Jane Curran, Barry Snider. FRONT ROW: Gail Kerr, Mr. Smereka, Susan Scott. ABSENT: Kathy Curran.



### Student Parliament Executive

BACK ROW: Miss Perkins, Sherry Agnew, Mike Edgar, John Peddle, Harold Rutledge, Elizabeth Eff. FRONT ROW: Les McKenzie, Elaine Osln, Leone Graham, Alan Huycke, Nancy Ellison, Wendy Walker. ABSENT: Murray Pearson, Sharon Callany, April Gray.



## Student Parliament

ROW FOUR: Bruce Dabriel, Hans Piepers, Tom Burns, Keith Boutilier, Chris Wilson, Wolfgang Hasler, Bob Jessop, John Strange, Dan Riordan.  
 ROW THREE: Richard Bailey, Don Millard, Ted Nesbitt, Leslie Zasler, David Simms, Harold Rutledge, Mike Edgar, Ian Cookston, Ken Gellatly, Doug Hunt.  
 SECOND ROW: Libuse Suatan, Carolyn Scott, Jennifer Hopkins, Christina Cameron, Linda Boyce, Carol Orton, Marilyn Rutledge, Lynn Davie, Mary Lyall, Lynn Self, Linda Kitchen, Jean Brown.  
 FRONT ROW: Wendy Walker, Les McKenzie, Nancy Ellison, Leone Graham, Alan Huycke, Elaine Ostin, Sherry Agnew, Elizabeth Eli, John Peddle.  
 ABSENT: Bob Lawrence, Jill Armstrong, Nancy Forester, Jim Heaslip, Murray Pearson, Linda Baguley, Sharon Gellany, Adam Snelter, Kathleen Flanagan, Edwin Terry, April Gray, Connie Jolly, David Robertson, Keith Arnold, Heather Wayne, David Hume, Carl Christensen, Jim Steeves.



## Magazine Campaign

BACK ROW: Linda Boyce, Jill Armstrong, Mr. Rutherford, Sharon Gellany, Kenny Lawson.  
 FRONT ROW: Patrick Crook, Sherry Agnew, Jane Owens, Christine Little.  
 ABSENT: Lindsay Dennett.

## MAGAZINE CAMPAIGN, 66

King City's annual magazine campaign gets more ambitious every year, and in 1966 we topped our goal of \$3000 by more than a hundred dollars.

The top class was 12B, who celebrated their victory with a roof-top pizza party. Frank Anderson was the top student in the school, and chose a guitar as his prize.

Congratulations to the student body, and keep up the fine spirit!





### Assembly Committee

BACK ROW: Pat Crooke, Dan Riordan, Richard Smith, John Peddie, Henry Hornstein,  
 SECOND ROW: Camille Natale, Cathy Curran, Susan McLaughlin, Sherry Agnew, Ann Jaeger, Mr. Coupland.  
 FRONT ROW: Barb McSeed, Les McKenzie, Mary Evans, Don Faulkner, Debbie McCartney, Gord Spence,  
 Kendra Lawson.  
 ABSENTEES: Sharon Clark, Kathleen Flanagan, Mr. Mulcahey.



### French Club

ROW THREE: Connie Kitras, Mary O'Neill, Brenda Bunn, Camille Natale, Karen Mitchell, Jo-Anne Lloyd,  
 Jackie Wood, Janet Bell, Joy Holland, Linda Platt.  
 ROW TWO: Mr. Gould, David Dawson, Marie McGoldrick, Sharon Gellany, Gerda Scherpenzeel, Melanie  
 Wilson, Roberta McAllister, Rita McGoldrick, Lorna Houston, Kathy Kingsley, Jill Rowan, Stephen Dawson.  
 FRONT ROW: Wendy Walker, Kathleen Bell, Carol Miller, Karen Peel, Adriana Wittman, Mary Elliot, Jill  
 Achilles, Anna Marie Beeton, Marilyn Hunt.  
 ABSENT: Mrs. Rhiem, John Houston.





### U.N. Club

BACK ROW: Mr. Allen, Brenda Church, Jennifer Duzdin, Ron McNaughton.  
FRONT ROW: Helen Defago, Linda Boyce, Bonnie Church, Louise Gibson.  
ABSENT: Gary Ostrom.



### Choir

FOURTH ROW: Art Fink, Don Phillip, Bob Hamill, Simon Wittman, Richard Smith.  
ROW THREE: Linda Bloom, Susan Hird, Elizabeth Elf, Jane Curran, Valerie Peel, Debbie Gordon.  
ROW TWO: Miss Perkins, Jill Achilles, Vivian Love, Marion Fink, Madleen Flanagan, Gerda Scherpenzeel, Joan Styles, Mary McPhee.  
FRONT ROW: Anna Lottermoser, Kathy Ball, Joanne Lloyd, Laurie Davey, Jennifer Curran, Martha X, Vera Becker, Adriana Whittman.

## MUSIC . . .



Photo courtesy AURORA BANNER

### "Boy these licorice sticks are hard to chew"

Miss Perkins and Mr. Mulcahey have done a great deal of work with the choir and band, respectively, so that the music would interest both the members and their audience.

Both choir and band performed in November for Commencement, and in December for the Christmas assembly. Then in February, the band and Drama Club united to produce MAD.

At the time that this report goes to press, the clubs' plans for the spring are most ambitious. In April, the band

and the Centennial Choir are to present Proudly We Praise, a salute to Canada. In May, the band and combined choirs plan a music night.

Other plans include concerts for the grade eight students of the area, and a student exchange with Welland.

With the generosity of the school board, the determined effort of the students, and the excellent leadership of the teachers, the future of the music club is very bright.



## Drama Club

BACK ROW: Ron McNaughton, Kathy Ball, Karen Mitchell, Linda Jenkins, Pat Briggs, Richard Smith.  
 SECOND ROW: Mr. Hall, Ann Jaeger, Heather Wilson, Jill Rowan, Joan Pawliw, Sharon Gellany, Robbie Innes.  
 FRONT ROW: Su McLaughlin, Sherry Agnew, Wendy Bishop, Marg Boyle, Susie Anderson, Chris Loney, Mary Evans.

### (Music and Drama Night)

They called it 'MAD', and mad it was. Mad, mad, mad, mad, mad . . . Our Music Club swung into 'A Taste of Honey' with rousing trumpet solos and jazzy drums, and all us old fogies were just a-stampin' our feet and a-clappin' our hands and a-carryin' on in time to 'Hootenanny'. The programme was diversified by a production by the Drama Club, a modern play called 'The Reluctant Marriage' by Henry Hudson. Gary Ostrum and Wendy-Sue Bishop performed as a young couple discussing marriage and romped on a bar theatre-in-the-round which the audience half-encircled.

Certainly the MAD crew provided us with a thoroughly entertaining evening.

WENDY BISHOP and GARY OSTRUM in 'The Reluctant Marriage'.



Photo courtesy AURORA BANNER



### Camera Club

BACK ROW: Mr. Harman, Lucinda Jackson, Justina Cunningham, Sandra Broad, Linda Sytkovlak, Elise Kunkle, Barbara Conner, Richard Dawson.

FRONT ROW: Donna Hall, Connie Anderson, Mary Kerr, Art Fink, Ian Cookson, Anna Lotterisoser, Margret Calvert.

ABSENT: Lars Eif, Marian Fink, Jim Woods, Sally Tatars, Bonny Page.



### Book Store

BACK ROW: Mrs. Condor, Denise Wallace, Carol Orton, Wendy Robinson.

FRONT ROW: Anna Marie Beeton, Molony Wilson, Lois McCoppen.





## Radio Club

BACK ROW: Mr. Farquharson, Paul Worstyn, Neil Craigie, Len Taylor, Slavik Vidakovik, Charles Case, Jim Steeves, Ian Cookston.

FRONT ROW: David Hume, Gary Tjepkema, Alvin Rupke, Stig Larsen, Wayne Hall, Richard Dawson, Lorne Sommerville.

ABSENT: Ernest Logue, Larry Hamill, Bob Fenn, John Watson, Michael Overton, Ron Fellow, Dave Hiscocks, Bob Lawrence.



## Stage Crew

THIRD ROW: Jim Davis, Wayne Hall, Geoffrey Atchinson, Lorne Sommerville, John Nanowski.

ROW TWO: Mr. Smith, David McCutcheon, Ricky Bishop, Mike Timms, Joe Chard, John Caverly, John Huston, Patrick Laughlin.

FRONT ROW: David Hume, Stig Larsen, John Calvert, Paul Campbell, Andrew Van Dyke, Charles Beckett.

ABSENT: Gary Strickland, Eugene Clark, Brian Butler, Spencer Natale.





# SPORTS





### **B. A. A.**

Bill Fish, Carl MacTeggart, Brock Leonard, Doug Abrahams, Frank Anderson, Colin Smith, Tim Doan, Mr. Serjeantson, Don Noseworthy, Bruce Rumble, Patrick Laughlin, Paul Doolittle, Rick Cropely, Mike Edgar, Sandy Young, Garry Greavette, Don Scott, Rich Smith, Les Zaiser, Edgar Nickle, Gord Ball.



### **G. A. A. EXECUTIVE**

Chris Little, Su McLaughlin, Miss Smith, Heather Wilson, Elsie Umpleby.



SOCCKER TEAM

BACK ROW: David Turner, Tjeerd Ten Hove, Brian Laing, John Agnew, Barry Hall, John Sutton.  
MIDDLE: Carry Grosvette, Bruce Ferguson, Colin Croxon, Dave McCutcheon, Larry Patrick, Terry  
Boerman, Mr. Blakey (Coach). FRONT: Dave McKendry, Stu Snider, Ken Forsberg, Ted Nashitt,  
Malcolm Cocking, Blake Warlow, Jack Barmanche, Alan Best.

This was King's first year in the soccer league, and the boys acquitted themselves "velly well." Four of their losses were by only one goal.

With the experience that they have gained this season we are sure that they will do much better next year.

#### SOCCKER SCHEDULE:

Newmarket	0 at King City	2
King City	1 at Aurora	5
King City	0 at Huron Heights	1
Bradford	0 at King City	1
King City	0 at Newmarket	1
Huron Heights	at King City won by default	
King City	2 at Bradford	4
Aurora	1 at Pickering	0

Compliments of

IRELAND'S  
DRUG STORE

King City

Two secretaries were discussing their problems:

"Everything was all right until I asked him if he wanted the carbon copies double spaced too; then he exploded."

THIS PAGE IS SPONSORED BY THE KING CITY LIONS CLUB



#### CHEERLEADERS

Joanne Moody, Elaine Osin, Judy Adamson, Bonnie Bingham, Judy Winter, Jane Curran, Linda Jenkins, Lorraine Flear. ABSENT: Debbie McCartney.



#### INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL

Russ Oldfield, John Sutton, Paul Scott, Gary Adair, Bob Lawrence, Andy Haddock, Pete Kerr, Tom Wray, Don Orr, Mr. Gilmore, Harold Ruthledge, (manager) John Strange, John Peddle, Terry Riordan, Bob Bell, Colin Smith, Bob Graves, Paul Chalk, Mr. Plaunt, Delmar Templeman, Dave Turner, Alan Keake, Jim Hunter, Frank Anderson, Doug Bolton, Bob Hughey, Doug Boehm, Bill Ball, John Sanjac, John Agar, Grant Peter, Tom Jensen, Mike Eschli.

## KING CITY INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL TEAM 1966-67

Out of a total of 6 league games the King Intermediates won 4 games and lost 2 games. They were also beaten in the Georgian Bay Championship by Newmarket.

KING CITY  
0

NEWMARKET  
19

This was the first game of the season for the intermediates. A lot of these boys had never played before but were giving it a try. The coach, Mr. Gilmore thought the offensive line played terribly, but the effort by the defence made up for this by a good try. The King STAR went to Mike Eschl for fine play and a good game.

KING CITY  
7

AURORA  
6

This game was highlighted by a 101 yard touchdown run by King Fullback, GRANT PETERS. Aurora came back to tie the game but a long punt by Gary Adair put King ahead and won the game. The King STAR went to Grant Peters for the touchdown and also for a good game.

KING CITY  
26

HURON HEIGHTS  
0

This was a thrilling game for King Intermediates. They dominated most of the game and showed a very fine effort, for the first time this season. Mr. Gilmore thought the offensive was finally shaping up. The game was played well and congratulations is in store. The King STAR went to Bill Ball for a fine game and much enthusiasm.

KING CITY  
14

AURORA  
6

This game was highlighted by superb defensive play and good team spirit. King played well by scoring two touchdowns and dominating the game most of the time. The King STAR went to Andy Hadcock for above the average performance and also special recognition to Bill Ball who also played a fine game.

#### KING CITY 14

King went back to Huron Heights to try to earn a second shutout victory. King scored two fast, well-planned touchdowns to put the game on ice. The KING STAR went to Jim Sutton who played a well-organized game and gave the team a lot of support in the tight moments of the contest.

#### HURON HEIGHTS 0

#### KING CITY 0

Newmarket has always been the nemesis of the intermediates, and on this occasion won the game fourteen to zero. King played hard but just didn't have the steam to overtake their opponents. The KING STAR went to John Banjac for a strong game.

#### NEWMARKET 14

#### SUMMARY

The coaches, Mr. Gilmore and Mr. Plaunt wish to extend their appreciation for an excellent season and to thank the team for their outstanding co-operation and fine sportsmanship throughout the season.

Football is a team game. Fine performances by the strong offensive line led by John Agar, Bob Lawrence and Don Orr; and by rookie quarterback Tom Jensen on the offense; and by John Banjac, Jim Hunter, Pete Kerr, Paul Chalk, and Mike Eechli on the defense made this a season to remember.



#### (GRADE THIRTEEN BADMINTON)

BACK ROW: Barry Snider, Bert Graham, Richard Smith, Art Fink, Shane Belknap, Lars Eif.

THIRD ROW: David Brooks, Peter Roots, Bruce Emerson, Gord Reynolds, Chris Wilson, Peter Bell, David Dear- ing.

SECOND ROW: Ron McNaughton, Alan Huycke, John Landl, Les McKenzie, Chris Margerum, Jim Woods, Fran- ces O'Neill, Ray Irvine.

FRONT ROW: Wendy Walker, Linda Platt, Jane Kenney, Lynne Self, Mr. Sanderson, Vera Becker, Sheila Den- nett, Gail Kerr.

ABSENT: Danie Brooks, Bernie Wyr.





#### GOLF CLUB

Rastiaan van Willigen, Mr. Hannan, Harry Turriff, Terry Stubbs, Bob Young, Spenser Natale.  
 ABSENT: Jim Winter.



#### CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

Mr. Gould, Spenser Natale, Dave Turner, Robert Hughey, Doug Bolton, Barry Snider, Don Scott, Tom Allwood, John Setton, David Milner, Blair Pennie, Murray Snider.

## SENIOR

For the third year in a row, King led the league, advancing to the GBSSA semi-finals. Much of the credit must go to the coaches Mr. Serjeantson and Mr. McClure, and to the many rookies who played excellent first-year football. And now how we did this year.

KING 25

ALLISTON 6

Our first game was an easy victory over the inexperienced Allistons. Touchdowns were scored by Heaslip and Wilson in the first half, and Brooks on a pass-and-run play in the fourth quarter. Doolittle added a convert to end the scoring. Other standouts were Bell, Hubbard and Biggs.

KING 6

NEWMARKET 7

This was an excellent defensive ball game, with only differences between the teams, a blocked convert. A defensive lapse at the start of the game allowed Newmarket to score on a pass play. From then on the play stayed between the 25-yard lines. The traditional KING ROCK was started again going to Laurie Doolittle.

KING 19

UXBRIDGE 0

This game featured excellent blocking by the offensive line that enabled long runs by Heaslip and by Graham which formed t.d's in the first quarter. After Smith intercepted a pass in the fourth, we scored another touchdown. This was the best game of the season so far. The KING ROCK went to a fine deserver, Peter Bell.

KING 13

PICKERING 0

This was a tight, tough game for us to win, because the Pickering team was big and fast. At the end of the third quarter we led six to zero on Smith's touchdown run, but a goal-line stand was necessary to stop a Pickering Major play. Then in the last period Bert Graham broke loose for the picture touchdown of the game. Laurie Doolittle



BACK ROW: Gord Ball, Scott Ferguson, Stan Dera, Hans Piepers, Bert Graham, Jim Sacharuck, Bill Weis, John Larsen, John Turnbull, Richard Smith, Dave Brooks, Ralph Flear.

MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Serjeantson, Pete Bell, Rick McCarthy, Spencer Natale, Dan Douglas, Dave Heaslip, Allan Huy-

## SENIOR



BACK ROW: Gord Ball, Scott Ferguson, Stan Dera, Hans Piepers, Bert Graham, Jim Sacharuck, Bill Weis, John Larsen, John Turnbull, Richard Smith, Dave Brooks, Ralph Flear.

MIDDLE ROW: Mr. Serjeantson, Pete Bell, Rick McCarthy, Spencer Natale, Dan Douglas, Dave Heaslip, Allan Huy-

## FOOTBALL



cke, Bob Abercrambie, Gord Reynolds, Jim Ellison, Danny Riordan and Mr. McClure.

FRONT ROW: Keith Boutilier, Gord Henshaw, Dave Ground, Chris Wilson, Steve Biggs, Dave Burns, Laurie Doo-  
little, Don Scott.

## FOOTBALL



cke, Bob Abercrambie, Gord Reynolds, Jim Ellison, Danny Riordan and Mr. McClure.

FRONT ROW: Keith Boutilier, Gord Henshaw, Dave Ground, Chris Wilson, Steve Biggs, Dave Burns, Laurie Doolittle, Don Scott.

converted to give us the game. The King Rock went to David Heaslip for a fine outstanding game. Honourable Mention also goes to Chris Wilson, Dave Brooks, and Bert Graham.

KING 19

NEWMARKET 0

We had been waiting all season for this game against Newmarket after sustaining a loss in the first part of the season. In the second quarter Stan Dera recovered a fumble on the Newmarket thirty-five yard line, and Chris Wilson hit Doolittle for a touchdown pass. Then Bert Graham, behind excellent blocking went twenty yards for a second major. It looked like the game would end that way until the final minute when Heaslip intercepted a pass and ran for a touchdown. We converted this one by a pass to Biggs to end the game. The KING ROCK went to Stan Dera for a fine job, also Honourable mention goes to Dave Heaslip, Chris Wilson, and Dan Douglas.

KING 0

SUTTON 16

This was our final game of the season and we could not make it, for the team just seemed to run out of pep. In the first half they scored two touchdowns. Down fourteen to zero we stiffened our defense but were unable to get rolling. They added another two points late in the game to get the final score.

The King Rock went to Chris Wilson who played a fine season. Honourable mention goes to Richard Smith, Laurie Doolittle, and Stan Dera.

### SUMMARY:

King put up a good showing this year ending up first in the GBSSA championships. The team had great spirit which is very important to any team. Thanks also goes to the coaches, from the team, who certainly did a fine job.

KING will give it another go next year. Good luck!



#### TRACK AND FIELD

Barry Snider, Colin Smith, Doug Bolton, Mike Eschli, John Strange, Paul Chalk, John Larsen, Don Scott, Tjeerd ten Hove, Wayne Hall, Bob Hughey, Rich Smith, Wendy Walker, John Peddle, Gunther Schlag, Paul Wostyn, Grant Peters, Henry Verbruggen, Peter Bell, Sheila Dermott, Mr. Serjeantsen, Janice Goodfellow, Gail Powell, Marg Boyle, Linda Nicholson, Vera Nicholson, Anne Scott, Janet Mitchell, Linda Towers, Wendy Bennet.

Again this year, King provided a strong contender for the G.B.S.S.A. track and field championship, as, for the second year in a row, we placed fifth among the more than forty participating schools.

At our own meet here in King, 11 school records were broken, many of them by juniors who will be competing for us for several years to come.

This year we entered a team in the Quaker Relays in the Medley event which consists of a 440, two 220's, and an 880. The runners were Rich Smith, Gunther Schlag, Laurie Doolittle, and Barry Snider. Of the 8 entrants, King placed third.

At the Eckhardt Meet, King was second in the overall standings, but had two of the individual champions in Barry Snider and Gunther Schlag.

At the GBSSA meet, we were fifth with firsts being taken by Barry Snider in the 880 yd. run and by the 880 yd. relay team of Gunther Schlag, Laurie Doolittle, Paul Wostyn, and Rich Smith.

With a little luck and a lot of participation, '67 could be our year.

JOHN C. DEW

General Insurance

22 Keele St. S.

King City





DRIVER'S CLUB



WRESTLING

King City's wrestling team was hindered not by a lack of ability but rather by a lack of wrestlers. The team was forced to compete with an incomplete team in every meet. They still, however, gave an exceptionally fine account of themselves and placed well in every meet.

In a dual meet against Bayview, Bayview won 58-38.

Competing in the Alliston Invitational against 15 of the top teams in the province King placed seventh.

At the Georgian Bay South meet, out of twelve weight classes King won 6, Bayview 5, and Markham 1.

King City placed fifth out of 12 competing schools in the Georgian Bay. George Folliott placed second in his class; Slavek Vidackovic and Joe Chard won third prizes and Doug Boehm placed fourth. Out of a full team of 12 wrestlers King had to compete with only six boys due to injuries. Placing so well with only half a team shows the high wrestling ability of our team. Congratulations to the boys and Mr. Serjeantson!



#### JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Mr. Hodge, John Peddle, Jim Winters, Henry Hornstein, Dave Lowe, Jack Fraser, Mr. Serjeantsen, Dave Peddle, Terry Chalk, Paul Doolittle, Tom Peterson, Dave Ralph, Larry Hamel, Gino Bartolucci, Reed Lawson.



#### INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL

Mr. Flaim, James Sutton, James Bagnell, Paul Chalk, John Strange, Joe Cox, Gary McColl, Bruce Diplock, Derek Gariepy, Andrew Hadcock, Peter Kew, Carl Christenson, Jerry Jackson, James Hunter, David Davie.



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Carl MacTaggart, Keith Boutellier, Dave Brooks, Dave Deering, Garry Greavette, Harold Rutledge, Mr. Gilmore.

ABSENTEES: Harold Beach, Rick Bishop, Hans Piepers, Bill Wiess.

This year King's GOLDEN INVADERS did not have a winning team. However, we feel that, as far as experience is concerned, it has been an excellent season. You can't have a winning team all the time and it is just as important to play a good game and lose as play a hard game and win. Mr. Gilmore, coach of the Senior Basketball Team, even though he may seem a little disappointed by the fact that his team did not qualify for the Georgian Bay Championships, is proud of his team. Many of these boys are taking part for the first time in intramural competition.

A King cheer and good luck to each and every one of you!

Compliments of

DR. ROSS H. KENNEY

Veterinary Surgeon

Nobleton

## INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL

King City's Intermediate Basketball team, the Marauders had an enjoyable yet frustrating season. The team suffered defeat on every outing, but moulded themselves into a finely co-ordinated unit by the end of the schedule; which was just a little too late.

The outstanding player was undoubtedly Joe Cox, who scored about half of the team's total points. John Strange played well offensively while Andy Hadcock was a tower of strength on the defense. Injuries and a severe outbreak of Impetigo cut into the ranks and the absence of some of these players hurt the team.

The Marauders' main downfall, other than not scoring enough points, was their inability to control the ball. Many poor passes went astray or were intercepted by the opposition.

Although it is no substitute for victories, the school can be proud of the way the team participated with pride and enthusiasm, and I am sure that, next year, providing that the team can improve their basic fundamentals, the Marauders will be in contention all the way. The outlook is optimistic.

## JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Our Junior team, the Raiders, started out as an inexperienced group but by the end of the season they were one of the strongest teams in the league.

King was led offensively by Dave Peddle and Terry Chalk. Dave Peddle set a new individual record at King by scoring 28 points in a single game, while his brother, John, was the outstanding defensive player.

The Raiders rounded out the season by competing in the GBSSA Centennial Tournament. The boys came very close to winning this tournament but were beaten out by Thornhill in a very close game.

The ARCHON salutes this year's winning coaches, Mr. Hodge and Mr. Serjeantson, and their team.

King -- 22	Huron Hts. -- 7	
King -- 18	Newmarket -- 28	
King -- 16	Aurora -- 18	"THE
King -- 43	Huron Hts. -- 13	GAMES"
tournament;		
King -- 32	Woodbridge -- 22	
King -- 20	Thornhill -- 24	

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# GIRLS' SPORTS

## KCSS TRACK & FIELD MEET --- SPRING '66

It had been raining for many moons, when one day what should appear but a glimmer of sunshine. It was on this eventful day that King City decided to stage its show of muscle-bound bodies straining and wheezing and puffing to try to avoid the embarrassment of being last across the finish line.

### senior events

After traipsing their way through six inches of mud, Wendy Walker, Hilda Hellier and Linda McKenzie defeated the other contestants to win respectively the 60 yd., 100 yd., and 220 yd. dashes. Gail Powell, already having won the standing broad, running broad, and the high jump, stood by to watch Sheila Dennett capture a red ribbon for the discus, and Sheila Heintzman one of the same for the shotput.

### intermediate events

Linda Nicholson proudly displayed her ribbons -- evidence of having won the 100 yd. dash, the 220 yd., the standing broad and the running broad. Linda Wilson, determined to have some of that limelight, streaked across the finish line to place first in the 60 yd. dash. Ann Hart brought along an extra pair of springs and bounced over the high jump about 90 feet in the air to set a new King City record. Marlene Cook and Janet Mitchell ran off with honours in the shotput and discus.

### junior events

Verna Nicholson swore she couldn't go home without winning a few events; therefore, she diligently went about her business and rounded up wins in all three dashes. Bonnie Stoneman was innocently walking by the high jump, and thought it was just a stick in the way. She jumped over the stick, and . . . well -- she won. Wendy Bennett and Janis Goodfellow took flying leaps to win the standing and running broad. Susan Cargil would have jumped far, too, except for the fact that she was putting the shot (shotting the put?) (ps. -- she won).

### ECKHARDT MEET

There they stood. Alone in the rain. (It was raining.) And they won. Events. It was Linda and Verna Nicholson, Linda Wilson and Marg Boyle. They won the intermediate relay. Linda McKenzie placed 3rd in the senior 220, and Sheila Dennett won the senior discus. Well, Good show, King City.

### after thought

At Georgian Bay, Sheila Dennett placed 2nd in the discus, and the intermediate relay team came in fourth. (reported by your friendly, roving reporter Sherry Agnew).

Compliments of DR. JOSEPH URQUHART, Aurora



## VOLLEYBALL

One day in October, you could have walked by gym No. 3 where the volleyball players were practising, and heard the agonizing cry, "O the pain, the pain -- I've broken my six inch fingernail. It's that . . . . ball."

It was that ". . . . ball" which carried King City's junior and senior teams to a series of games in which King displayed keen play and good sportsmanship.

### senior ball.

The seniors were victorious in all their league games against Aurora, Newmarket, Huron Heights and Markham. From league play, they advanced to the finals. They won their match against Parry Sound 2-0; lost to Ux-

bridge 2-0; and lost an exciting well played match to Barrie North 2-1. Despite their strong play, the girls could not gain the championship, but as has been said since sports were first invented, "Just wait 'till next year!"

### junior ball

Quote -- Come on, you guys -- bomb that ball over the net -- Unquote. The juniors did just that against Aurora, Huron Heights, and Newmarket. Unfortunately, Stouffville rigged their nets or something (just a rumor), so that King was left standing in the cold. (Poor King). The juniors are to be commended on their fine play in all the league games.

(Also reported by "your friendly reporter Sherry Agnew).



### Senior Ball

BACK ROW: Miss Smith, Judy McCutcheon, Linda Kitchen, Roberta Manson, Sue Spence.  
FRONT ROW: Linda Flannagan, Janet Mitchell, Gail Powell, Wendy Walker, Wendy Bennett, Linda Towers, Leone Graham.  
ABSENTEES: Deboesh Johnston, Donna McCutcheon, Sue Towers.



### Junior Volleyball

Miss Burgess, Donna McCutcheon, Ann Seymore, Sue Peterson, Susan Dawson, Cathy Newton, Bonny Page, Brenda Knap, Janice Goodfellow, Susan Towers, Brenda Palmer, Donna McKendry, Jenny Bancroft-Wilson.  
 ABSENT: Jane Seymore, Judy McKendry, Renate Schlag.



### Grade Nine Volleyball

BACK ROW: Jane Seymore, Lynne Davie, Laurie Davie, Janice McKenzie, Elizabeth Cooke, Libuse Suatan, Pebble Armstrong, Mrs. Martimuk.  
 FRONT ROW: Sandra Broad, Cheryl MacLean, Diane Hurley, Connie Jolley, Judy Armstrong.  
 ABSENT: Mary Van Allen, Janice Sloan.



### Senior Girls' Basketball

BACK ROW: Miss Smith, Sue Broad, Ann Hart, Lois McCoppen, Gail Powell, Wendy Bennett, Sherry Agnew, Nancy Forrester.  
 FRONT ROW: Wendy Walker, Nancy Ellison, Joan Pawlisz, Linda Towers, Chris Loney, Bonnie Lummiss.



### Junior Girls' Basketball

BACK ROW: Mrs. Martinkuk, Muriel Dabziel, Donna McKendry, Jill Achilles, Susan Maynard.  
 FRONT ROW: Susan Towers, Gwen Jennings, Judy McKendry, Janice Goodfellow.  
 ABSENT: Janice Sloan.