

ARCHON





King City, forward together,
We'll never falter or fail:
King City, onward together,
Our Alma Mater "all hale"

We're ever progressive,
The new and the old —
We're proud of our colours,
The green, white and gold —

The future is ours,
To win is our goal
King City,
We're for you!



ARCHON STAFF



ROW 1: Larry Chapman, Linda Bloem, George Papendreau, Donna Hall.

ROW 2: Marilyn Hunt, Jane Curran, Joey Hull, Jennifer Wilson, Denise Hall, Ann Beeton, Norma-Jean Wauchope.

ROW 3: Marlene Seed, Judy McKendry, Beverly Warn, Gary Strickland, Wendy Agnew, Sue Dawson, Jill Achilles.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF Gary Strickland

ASSISTANT EDITORS Larry Chapman

George Papandreu

Susan Dawson

ADVERTISING MANAGER Marie Chenette

ART MANAGER David Wilson

TREASURER Norma-Jean Wauchope



As editor of the yearbook, I was in a position to notice every bit of spirit in the school and this year at KCSS I have felt spirit mounting higher within the halls! Perhaps because this is my last year, I feel verve with everything that happens. I truly believe that our school has developed enough spirit for us to have our biggest year in all activities with brilliant coaching in sports, excellent turnouts at clubs and activities and leadership in our hands. As Editor, I have found teachers and students do take an interest in our school, and it is because of this that I hope I was able to produce a yearbook worthy of you. Now I wish to take time to thank all the members of the Archon Staff, especially the three helpful Assistant Editors; also special thanks should go to Dolores Reid, Pat Alton and Steve MacNamara for their helpful typing. Finally I would like to thank everyone for their co-operation in making this year an enjoying one.

Harry Stickland

Gary Strickland, ED.

STUDENT PARLIAMENT



BACK ROW: Tim Henshaw, John Green, Dana Ostrum, Jeff Salmon, Cliff Kitchen, Paul McClarnon, Keith Jeneret, Simon Wittenman. THIRD ROW: Venessa Witton, Jane Phorsin, Heather Tulley, April Gray, Barbara Setter, Sherry Lant, Holly Reynolds, Jenny Wittenman, Colleen Heenan, Pat Barnes. SECOND ROW: Garth Flowers, John Duncan, Henry Hornstein, Brian Ough, Bruce Follet, David Crossley, Charlie Muscat. FRONT ROW: Judy York, Barb Lusk, Mauriane Louck, Heather Giles, Mirella Bottechia, Bebbie Pitkin, LaBouche Svaton, Jennifer Durkin, Marlene Mitchell.

STUDENT PARLIAMENT EXECUTIVE



BACK ROW: Dale Stanway, Ed KatKawkas, Gary Barnes, Paul McClarnon, Paul Scott, Nolan Natale, Mr. Hodge. FRONT ROW: Jim Hughes, Deirdre Berry, Madeline Flannigan, Kathy Bragg, Sandy Graham.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE



Mr. B.T. O'Beirn
Principal



Mr. T. Turchin
Vice-Principal



Paul Scott
President

"It is better to light one small candle than to curse the darkness."

Confucius.

The candlelight suggested by Confucius should inspire today's student to enter the portals of the decade of the seventies with courage and high resolve. He would do well to harken to the timely admonition of the American poet Edward Sill:

"Forget your limitations. Make the most of the opportunities and abilities you have and fulfill the promise within you."

What is your programme for the new decade — your decade? Will you actively share your vigour, assurance, and optimism with those less favoured who face the future with serious misgivings? The decision to learn new skills, to sponsor new causes, to seek the truth, and to trust in God, is yours.

"All that is necessary to break the spell of inertia and frustration is this: Act as if it were impossible to fail. That is the talisman, the formula, the command of right-about-face which turns us from failure towards success."

Dorothea Brande.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

This year 1970! KCSS, true to its motto, has been steadily progressing during the last decade. This year, we advanced into the 70's, with plans in effect for an entirely new academic system.

The student council has met with success in almost every effort put forth this year. Financially the dances have provided more returns than previous years; and the walkathon proceeds broke all previous records. There has been a better display of school spirit with a lot of support for our championship football team.

As President of the Student Council, I will always feel proud to have been a representative of the class of 1970. I would like to express my sincere appreciation to the Parliament Executive and to Mr. Hodge, the Student Parliament advisor, whose advice and encouragement aided the parliament to function smoothly.

TEACHERS



Mr. Bonham



Mr. Campbell



Mr. Carson



Mr. Christie



Mr. Cooke



Mr. Coupland



Mr. Dolly



Mrs. Dubar



Mr. Edwards



Mr. Farquarson



Mr. Fidler



Mr. Fitzgibbon



Mrs. Fry



Mrs. Gollom



Mrs. Gondor



Mr. Gould



Mr. Henderson



Mrs. Hayes



Mr. Hill



Mr. Hodge



Mrs. Hogg



Mrs. Irwin



Mr. Marsh



Mr. McAlpine



Mr. McClure

TEACHERS



Mr. McConaghy



Mr. McNiell



Mr. Mulcahey



Mr. Nicholls



Mr. Pattison



Mr. Payne



Mr. Roberts



Mrs. Ross



Mr. Rutherford



Mr. Sahel



Mr. Sanderson



Mr. Seal



Mr. Serjeantson



Mr. Smereka



Mr. Smith



Mr. Thompson



Miss Thorfinson



Mr. Tilson



Mrs. Van Herk



Mrs. Wenzell



Mr. Wilson



Mrs. Wood



Mrs. Specht



Mrs. Parisani

TEACHERS WITHOUT PICTURES



“LEST WE FORGET”



***BUT MR. HILL!
IT'S ONLY A TERM TEST***

HONOUR

TRAPS



**JILL ACHILLES:**

Jill is a quiet, self-conscious, withdrawn person (cross my fingers), who is quite a sporting lady (volleyball, swimming) and a silent member of the auto club. She has night mates in physical education. Next year, she will honour the household science faculty at the University of Guelph with her presence.

**WENDY AGNEW:**

Wendy, better known as 13D's traveler, intends to go to Australia, Greece and then Africa with Jane Cairns and upon her return will attend some school of veterinary. Wendy occupies her spare time horse-back riding and when she gets married she plans to have 2 maids due to the fact that she can't cook, sew or knit. Her friends best describe her as dumb in chemistry, messy, disorganized and supernatural.

**GORD ANDERSON:**

Happiness to Gord is a quick trip home (through police safety checks) and an evening "working" (?) in Nashville. On the surface he appears very quiet but "Still waters run deep" and search reveals drummer and a part time builder. Next year Gord plans to study engineering at Waterloo.

ANNA MARIE BEETON:

Anna Marie's future plans include nursing and psychology; she expects to be an outstanding figure in the field of medicine. Because it seems like her pay cheques have the greatest amount of deduction by the local pharmacy, Anna Marie is going to graciously accept a tennis scholarship from the "unlike kennels for St. Bernards". As a result of this generous endowment, she will be able to come back here as school nurse and successfully hand out aspirins.

JOHN AGNEW:

John's pet peeve is women. Arson reporters. He would like to call himself a motorcycle bum and will be going to Mexico and University -- in that order. John's main interests are beer, women and song -- in that order. John will probably end up in the Royal School of Mines in London, England although he wants to manage a stud farm. Bear of Luck to 13D's long-haired eagle.

GERALD ALLEN:

Even though we Gerald does not know that the difference between an orange is that mice don't have wings, he still meets the 69-70 grade 13 requirements: he is definitely allergic to grease, is lost in French, never avoids turkeys or washroom hardware, can recite Fern Hill, strives to become Warsaw's second genius and bases all his actions on the HEPC. So to speak as it were, for all practical purposes.

PAT BAILEY:

Pat, aiming for a general B.A., hopes to attend York in the fall of 1970. Pat enjoys tennis and swimming as well as a good book. Her future plans are rather undecided, but smooth, handclapping, melodramatic. Good Luck Pat!

DENISE BERWICK:

Now Denise, as you, is a twin. But a lawyer she soon will be. For a degree at Western she'll win! With lots of glory in the past We're sure she will last To counsel many a man like ME!

**DIANE BERWICK**

After four years of typing and shorthand you'd think that anyone would have their fill of secretarial work. Not for Diane. She's ambitiously looking forward to a course in either Secretarial Science or Business Administration at Western. Diane enjoys cooking and sewing and has been an avid 4H member for three years. Good luck "Tarnished Angel".

**LARRY BROWN**

Loves music, and obviously must like English since he intends to teach it in his future years. In this first and last year of King City High School he plans to become involved with the theatrical world. He enjoys cheering people but dislikes superficiality.

**LARRY CHAPMAN**

Alias chief cook and bottlewasher. He has kept Mr. Hill's chemistry lab "spic and span" all this year. In previous years he has served on the nominating committee and in the student parliament but has devoted all his time in grade 10 to study. (Ha Ha...)

**BONNIE CHURCH**

Bonnie spends her school days studying and plays field hockey on the side. Her politeness never seems to cause her lack of breath and consequently she enjoys debating. Future plans - nursing at Wellesley followed by travel.

JEFF BLAIR

If he should enter our dear home room
He should be following a rosy "moon"

His name is Jeff
And he has slept
In many a persons room
But then some day
If he won't play
The "game" will no longer bloom.

Jeff is a skinny, shy lad but he makes up for his shyness with tremendous intelligence and athletic ability. He hopes to be a town planner but will probably be a Midnight Cowboy.

**WAYNE BROWN**

Superior strength and ability have given many meanings to his name. Names such as "Hurricane of the Hockey Rink", "Lightning Lacrosse" and "Baron of Borden Ball" all come under the heading of Wayne Brown. Outside the sports world, Wayne assumes a modest identity as a mild mannered exporter of friendship and vitality. Above all, it's ambition that puts Wayne on top. When asked about his plans, he replied, "Haven't any". Everyone has his big dream. For Wayne, he has none. Will our sports jock settle down to married life? He doesn't know. Wayne's always careful about making decisions.

**MARIE CHENETTE**

Better known as Sweet Marie the only girl with... This is her first and last year (we hope) at K.C., and because of her timid, shy, gently, introverted, quiet ways we don't have too much to say about her. HA HA HA!!! (to be read sarcastically of course). Marie's plans after this year include pig-farming on our communal, and eventually, University.

**JOHN COOKE**

John's gold ewing is quite unique! Mr. Gould can't even copy it without extensive damage to his wrist watch. John is going to follow family tradition and take up Chemical Engineering. This year should prove to be an interesting one with John competing with A&S boys for number one position in the class. Go to it John. The tock boys are with you all the way.



GARY GUX:

Gary is the essence of relaxation and tells us he will be at University next year taking Geography. He hates people who park in his parking space and is fascinated at the sight of short pants. Aloof and aristocratic, Gary would like to travel around the world and eventually become a water-pollution adviser in Cairo. Best of Luck to our blonde bomber.

DAVE CHUCKER:

The three fundamental necessities for survival are eating, drinking and sleeping. The establishment variety forbids us to eat and drink (in class that is). So, in an attempt to endure and prevail where others falter, Dave's instincts for survival reveal by passing him to engage his periods of enlightenment in the bands of eternal dumber. Future plans - Dentistry at University of Toronto. Hobbies - music, playing the piano.

CHARLOTTE CROSS:

Charlotte Cross plans to make Lakeshore Teachers' College her place of rest after 11. Among her favourite pastimes are working at a restaurant, bag football, sewing, watching late movies and most of all loves to fight with her parents. Among her ambitions are being married when she dies and obtaining her drivers license. An avid money spender, she best describes herself as a spendthrift with no money.



SCOTT CRICKSHANK:

Future plans - attending Waterloo University to study chemical engineering, but insists that since his Aunt was a welder in the navy who repaired holes in the floor of the ocean, he would be better suited for mounting wheels on canoes to increase their mobility in shired up streams. Probable Fate - conducting the first High Mass in "R" Minor.



JANE CURRAN:

"Get thee to a nunnery!" K.C.S.S.'s living room will always be a candidate for the big pile. Jane's pet peeve this year includes a certain Math teacher who closes the drapes on a certain P.E. teacher. On the serious side, Jane plans to travel to Australia and live with the kangaroos. She is known for her wise cracks at lunch time and the self-torture she puts herself through in the form of her numerous diets. Whenever a group of kids are laughing Jane is sure to be in the middle of it. She will always remain K.C.S.S.'s least favorite Conservative!



MURIEL DAXELL:

A quiet girl who likes to do everything in general, Muriel has no intentions of going to University or College, but instead has decided to occupy her time with work.

SUSAN DAWSON:

"My name is Sue, how do you do?" Susan always rises to a challenge from the Grade 12 Gassy Pies to the fantastic Grade 13 Raisins; her enthusiasm never dies either as a participant or cheerer. Outside interests include such major enjoyments as baseball, hockey and other sports; however, she does manage to find time for the lesser things in life. (BOYS) Next year - BLAH! more school... probably Carleton University.



MIKE DAoust:

One of the Savage Seven, future plans include a world tour. P.F. Walk in downtown Pottsgrove and University in the field of Geography. Eventually plans to be out of Grade 13 by Christmas.





MARK ENGLISH

Mark is well known at the office as he is there all the time, morning and night. (For the B.A.A. of course) Our import from Don Mills has done a lot for our school. He plans to travel, or get his B.A. or both. We hope his snowmobile won't break down this winter and wish him the best of luck for the future.



BRUCE FERGUSON

Better known as "Max", Bruce is an old hand at grade 13. This year he is a member of the senior football team. Next year he plans to go to Guelph for a Science Course in Agriculture.

MADLEEN FLANAGAN

"To a 'Mad' world, my masters," through her many and varied activities this year, Mad has made it so. As well as belonging to the dance and walkathon committees, she is our grade 13 representative in student parliament. Although she has no immediate plans for the future, we know Mad won't be idle long. Commonly known as "Twin", she can be seen performing many strange antics in the halls of K.C.S.S. So don't believe it when they tell you "Anishinagan with a Flanagan!"



BRUCE POLLIOTT

Bruce will be remembered by his friends and teachers as one of King's most outstanding students. Consistently an honour student, he has willingly contributed the profound flowers of his mind to many of the school activities. There are rumours of an shining his clarinet, and the yearbook he edited in 68-69 may never be equalled. As he grinds out the blood, sweat and tears in a math course at Waterloo, we sincerely hope he remembers the many friends he has made and the valuable lessons learned.



JANIS FRANCIS

At the present time, Janis is contemplating between taking a Physics course at University (to become cultured.) Writing poetry is one of her most favourite hobbies (it's in the tub when she gets her most brilliant ideas.) Tennis and piano are also among Janis's interests. Pet Peeve: practical people.



RUTH FULLER

"The oldest son, the newest kind of war" Motto - "Late to bed and late to rise makes a girl tired Monday mornings." Yes, Ruth really is in grade 13 this year folks. She can be seen, at the five foot and a little bit, blonde bombing around the school halls rarely taking the time to sit still and enjoy the thrill of her homework. Always willing to take part in humorous stunts she has become famous for her role as farmer's daughter. "Look out for that travelling salesman, Ruth." Her plans for the future are as yet undecided.

TERRY FULLER

Terry's nickname "Homer" is HBO's movie star. His future is not attending university, not returning to King, but becoming a welfare state. His interests range from "booze" to "women" and "women to booze" and is easily identified by his long black curly hair which covers most of his face.



JANICE GOODFELLOW

Janice has hopes of going to Australia next year to catch Kangaroos. She attentively in all her classes with a look of intense concentration on her face, but we all know that her mind is far away (with the Koala bears). Janice plans to attend either Guelph University or the Guelph College of Art. Best of Luck Janice!



**ELIZABETH ELF:**

Elizabeth Elf, better known as "Liz" is one of our few true blondes. She plans to visit Denmark and work there for a year. The following year she plans to study nursing at the Wellesley Hospital. We wish Liz the best of luck.

**GERRY HANLON:**

Numero Uno of Saint Seven is definitely going to go places. He could always open a hunt lodge in his true dream! Falls to come through. His exploits on the football field sets him apart from all others — the smell of his locker has the same effect. Gerry also plays hockey. It is beautiful to see him tearing up the wing, take a pass, shoot and score — but when the other team steps on the ice, they spoil the beauty of it.

**JOEY HULL:**

"Leather and suede, sugar and spice and everything funny." More often than not, to be found frequenting the numerous boutiques in the colonnade. A lover of nixie, minis, and neat things. Always exclaiming "I love it!" Subjects to fits of giggles, knitting, always knitting. She dreams of seeing Europe, and wants to become a missionary. Probable destination — the communal, on Manatoolin Island where she will then proceed to raise a cow. She likes people (and cows). People (and cows) like her. . . . All this means Jo.

**ELIZABETH HUSZKA:**

After grade 11, Elizabeth plans to go to the U. of T. and study something in the scientific field, biochemistry, psychiatry or in her own words, "Quelque chose comme ça." Her pet peeves are T.V. commercials and no chocolate milk in the cafeteria. She likes swimming, badminton and poetry. When asked what she does for excitement she said, "I put runs in my tea."

**DENISE HALL:**

"Good night, she is the queen of the cards and aram." You may have seen Denise bombing around in her little white lovebug after school. Next year Denise should be bombing around the University of Guelph, attending the Bachelor of Household Science course.

**HENRY HORNSTEIN:**

Henry is well known this year as "Hop-a-long" Henry, due to his broken ankle received in a rugged match. This disappointed the football team as he was no longer available to play for them. However it never lessened his enthusiasm and he eventually cheered his team to victory. Along with his athletic skills, Henry excels in schoolwork, and can always come up with a good joke at the worst of times.

**MARILYN HUNT:**

Marilyn Hunt or "Liz" as she is commonly known is planning to leave us at the end of the year, for London (England, that is) where she will study nursing among other things. This year Marilyn is active in G.A.A., figure skating, and social editor of the year book. If you want to know where to find the human wonder you can always try the cafeteria where you'll find her mauling last night's homework, staring out the window or complaining about something.

**DOUG JONES:**

There once was a guy named Jones.

A Fort William reject for sure,
He was the ideal of a boy,
For the girl next door,
Though he couldn't remember her name.

This thinking refuses to change
Booze, parties and what's her name,

His evil smile shines
It reflects his bad mind.
There's a party at Doug's
Friday night.

**CHRISTINE JUDGE:**

Plans a future at Teachers' College or some university. Her main interests are hiking, art, music, and would you believe "bicycle riding." Christine loves school but not the work involved and therefore her dearest desire is to get out of 13. She best describes herself as indescribable.

**PETER KERR:**

A King City Symbol is Pete, for he was one of the first with a beard, everyone's friend, resembles John Fugerty (with a bit of Yogi Berra influence.) Future plans — Architecture.

**WAYNE KIRBY:**

Wayne's future is undecided but he has high hopes of becoming assistant brew master at Pismo Springs. An avid car enthusiast, he believes street racing should be legalized. He best describes himself as a "Holly." I mean jolly connoisseur of fine whistles.

**BARBARA KITLEY:**

Barb has an undecided future. She spends most of her time away from the place she loves, "school". Her friends describe her as a fun loving, individual who advocates all forms of freedom.

**SHARI LANT:**

Sharon honored us by coming to King last year. She immediately secured a position in the band and set our talent night to a great start with her guitar. Well liked by all, Shari's good looks attract many of the school moshers — much to the dismay of one in particular. Shari has spent a lot of time in various activities — art, drama, band, dance committee and student parliament. Sharon is undecided about her future — but whatever it is — she'll have a ball!!!

**ANDRE LAVOE:**

Andy is new to our school but it seems that already, he knows everybody in the building, or could it be that Andy knows everybody and nobody knows Andy? Another question — Is this switch in school allegiance all part of his plan to "see the world"? Well who knows, probably ten years from now. Andy will be an international playboy. Future plans — (to see the world!)

**GALE LISTER:**

"Can you imagine being surrounded by forty seven feet of fruit flies?" exclaimed Gale. Arriving a week late for school Gale was relieved to find we hadn't forgotten her, while copying biology notes and doing math simultaneously, she was still able to inform us of such useful facts, as well as sneaking chips to the library and eating germs in the hall. Gale hopes to attend Guelph in April and plans to teach P.F. Arriving in May and retiring for a year to raise fruit flies.

**WOLFRAM LUNSCHER:**

ISA's "mad scientist" has found trying to transform a headache tablet into rocket fuel isn't easy. He also has the characteristics of a "lunatic" — since he studies astronomy and builds model rockets. Next year "Wolf" will further his studies at U. of T. in a physics course highlighting space research.

GRAHAM McDONALD:

Ever heard of the Charlie Turtle Doo's Band? Well Graham's in the raindrop section. He plans to be a millionaire and die before he turns 100. Graham's favourite saying is "Don't get ugly." He hates girls chasing him down the hall — he'd rather they just tripped him as he passed so he wouldn't have to run. Next year Graham would like to travel and go to University sometime, some place, somewhere, and may be get a career in Geography.

**PAUL McDONALD:**

It's always the other guy who has the "Corvette" and "Pinhead" are Paul's favourite sayings. He hopes to go to York next year to take Geography. Paul would like to be President of the V.W.L.A. and live on shrimp and whiskey sues. He divides his interests between salsa dancing and playing the drums and needless to say he is great at both. Best of Luck in the future Paul.

JUNE MARSH:

June's favourite hobby is trying to hitchhike to Australia by means of sticking her leg out instead of the more formal way of the thumb. Consequently she ends up watching her leg sail down the road on someone's bumper. Many times I've heard her say "Gee I wish I had a car!" Future Plans - moving.

**ANNE MARZIEWSKI:**

Told us she'd like to be a scholar, but we think that playing hide and seek in a library will keep her just as happy.

SUE MAYNARD:

Sue plans to attend Toronto University and study Physical Therapy. Look out Toronto when she comes!

**ROBERTA McALLISTER:**

Look! coming down the road! Is it a low flying jet? Is it a two ton brown bullet? No! It's Bob McAllister in her Buick Wildcat. Bob was born to race but she is planning to tear up Home Economics as a sideline. She can hardly wait to get the Wildcat — opened up on the long straight stretches to Guelph.

MARY McFORDICK:

She's silent and mysterious,
And hard to get to know.
But if you finally do succeed,
She's really quite a blow!

She's stubborn and moody,
With a temper quite often seen.
But if you overlook her faults,
She's one heck of a stream!

Future plans - thinking.

**BITA MCGULBRINK:**

Rita is always seen with a big smile and a cheery "Hello". She enjoys school but like everyone else she can't wait to get through. Next year university for a B.A.

DONNA MCKENDRY:

"Clear the hall gang, You wouldn't believe what I've got to get done in three minutes." Don't panic, we haven't been invaded by marines in pursuit of earthly happiness, it's only Donna arriving for school at eight minutes before nine, lunch and coat in one hand and physics manual in the other. "Quick Be, get someone's physics while I get these things. Sometimes I wonder if I really want to take Home Ec. at Guelph." P.E. — Joining the K.C.S.S. staff as member of the volleyball nets.

**CAROL MILLER:**

Carol has haunted the halls of K.C.S.S. for five years and has enjoyed every minute! In her spare time, while not tending to her well-known long blonde hair, she has found time for field hockey. Her main interest lies in the arts — classical music, drama and art, but her true-found pleasure, in the equine field, has gained much of her attention. The near future sees Carol at Queen's studying psychology, unless, like most of her friends, she becomes too engrossed in the pleasures of being in Grade 13 at K.C.S.S.

MARTIN MOOY:

Martin holds the lowest attendance record possible and still does well in school. He's a real modest guy and doesn't seem to realize that an awful lot of girls are crazy about him — one in particular. He loves to go for long walks and this is shown in his fantastic physique. Martin would like to go to U. of T. to take Forestry and someday have 12 daughters. Good Luck with your Laren Martin!

**PAUL MOOY:**

Paul's main aim for the immediate future is to get out of grade 13. He hopes to go to Guelph next year to take Forestry and Fisheries. While there, Paul would like to try his skill at hunting and catching girls. A sportsman at heart, Paul enjoys skiing and scuba diving. He gets along well with everyone and has a knack for making people smile. Best of luck Paul and get a good catch.

SOREN NEILSON:

Soren, our quiet Danish genius, is interested in just about everything. The one thing he doesn't like is people! Because of this, Soren is heading north after grade 13 to live as a hermit for a year. We all wonder how he expects to keep up with his Lacrosse with nothing but the birds and the bees for company. We'll miss you Soren but have a good time and the best of luck!

**TIM O'HARA:**

Tim has never really recovered from those early morning treks to school in — 300 degree weather, but has compensated by being our star basketball player. Kind of quiet and shy, we could not really find his future plans — except for the desire to be happy. Good Luck, Tim.

RUSSEL OLDFIELD:

There was a young lad
In our class 12A
He enjoyed himself entirely
Throughout the whole day.

But this lad Russ
Was always inclined
To have nothing but
Girls on his mind.

Yes, Russ will achieve,
His goal someday
To become a member
Of the S.P.C.A.

**JOHN O'NEILL:**

John has no definite plans extending beyond his desire to see the completion of Grade 13. He is undecided as yet to where next year will find him but he is considering taking a Business Course at Ryerson. John is a very busy youth and so he spends little over the minimum amount of time required at school, leaving as soon as possible after the last bell. With such a tight schedule, John has little or no time for any extracurricular activities.

**DANA OSTROM:**

Dana introduced poet laureate of Grade 10 a character known as Major Mike, keeps at least 3 women going, two for the week and, (short for oversized and unloved). He plans to attend University for, "a" education.

BRIAN OUGH:

Our Brian, a landscaper to be,
Well soon win a victory,
He will travel to Guelph,
Become his own true self
Arranging flowers, shrubs and trees.

We wish him success,
From K.C.S.S.
For whenever he's around
He's sure to make a sound
Of brilliance, laughter and all the rest.

**BRANDY PALMER:**

Brandy hopes that University of Toronto will make her a physiotherapist. Her own ambition is the preservation of her spinsterhood until age 21 at which time she intends to marry a music teacher. Brandy sings in 2 choirs, plays in 1 band, loves horseback riding and drama and advocates surfing in a birthday suit. She has a genuine love for humanity and can best be described as a nut capable of anything.

GEORGE PAPANDREAU:

A Greek import by way of Sweden and the U.S. He is the assistant editor of this year's Archon. George's main hobby is music (he plays classical guitar). Having just arrived in Canada this summer he does not yet know what he intends to do after his graduation. George likes his new life in Canada but is puzzled by our French-English problem. George, a quiet person, dislikes nothing.

**K.F.**

Kathy Parker was given up to us by Ligar Collegiate in Ottawa three years ago. During the three years here she has been active in the intermural sports, dances, drama club, and especially the music club of which she has been this year the secretary. For the future a psychology course may be in store at Guelph U. Outside school she enjoys riding horses and taking part in many of the social activities that have to do with these times.

JOHN PEDDLE:

In sports and school there's no one better,
If a pretty girl then John has met her,
In many things John was under par,
In life and university he'll go far.

Playing first trumpet in the Band,
Once again John made it grand,
For good old John is going to York,
To be the star among the Pork.

**ED PITKIN:**

Waterloo University will gain a genuinely interested, scholar if Ed carries out his present plans to enroll in a Math course there next year. His unfailing answers to questions posed while the rest of us were gaining our "beauty sleep" kept many from collapsing of exhaustion during the day. And so Ed leaves K.C.S.S. proving that a constant vigil leads to success.

DAVE RALPH:

"Rabbi" or just plain "Ralf" is; Number Seven of the Sinful Seven, a good gyrotator, a lover of tea and strawberry jam mixed, a cold weather friend who likes to pass out without covers. This diminutive Dinwiddie's Curly locks are the envy of every young girl in the school. This half pint half back of the Senior Football team has plans of going to Guelph next year to be a vet, but will likely end up as assistant meaty-worm picker to Mr. Sorensen.



**DAVE RITCHIE:**

"Ritch" will be well remembered by everyone as the tall funny... He participated in every thing, from election skills to Mr. Phipps, from the little green man to the little madman. In spite of all that, everyone loves "Ritch". We hope he'll succeed in the future - Good Luck!!

**GARY ROWAN:**

Gary has spent the past year saying "groovy babe" and trying to decide between University and being a full time gigolo. A psychologist at heart, Gary would like to be a Bleggit rooster and mayor of Vancouver, both at the same time. He doesn't like to see teachers controlled by the Administration; He'd rather see them controlled by the students. Gary wishes to be remembered as a nice guy.

**MARLENE SEED:**

The blue-eyed flirtatious blonde who spends night studies a week copying Physics homework. Marlene lives for double Physics periods and Geography Tutorids. As for extracurricular activities, Marlene spends her time in year-book meetings or walking down to Mac's Milk to stock up for the weekend. After school and weekends, Cedar Glen Camp benefits from this hard working kitchen maid. Future plans include nursing at Wellesley Hospital with a bit of "horse play" on the side.

**RON STIVER:**

Ron is the quiet type in class but as soon as the bell goes - look-out! Future plans include working for next year. He says if there is enough money around he may consider university but not until he gets a feel of the outside world!

**DAVID ROLLINSON:**

Rolly doesn't try to attract attention but hand him a guitar and WATCH OUT! Dave has plans of someday playing as well as Andre Segovia and he will probably do it. Dave is also a driving bug and loves rallying. His pet peeves are cold bathroom floors and running out of hot water when he's only half clean. Dave would like a career in Biology but he'll most likely end up playing guitar like Segovia. Rest of Luck Rolly.

**PAUL HORATIO SCOTT:**

Scottie, our Pres., has spent his 5th year at Kbg learning up English classes and advocating free love. Paul plans to take Business Administration at Western when he returns from Australia - where he's heading after the summer. This tall, dark playboy can be found either in the conference room singing his favourite love songs or in the chemistry lab, playing around with the alcohol. We wish Paul the best of luck next year in whatever he ends up doing.

**IRENE SEMCHYSHYN:**

Irene came to us last year from the big, bad world of being a parent. "Nothing like keeping ahead of the kids", she said when we questioned her sanity. Irene is interested in anything and everything and plans to attend Teachers' College next year. We all commend her for coming back to school and getting caught for being out of the smoking area in the first week. Good Luck Irene, and may all your bills be paid.

**TOM WRAY:**

Number two of the Sinful Seven, Big "T" is a tremendous football player, as he can play every position - until the game starts. Likes to stop at Dodge City on his tours for a Gold-In. As well as playing football, T-Bone anchors the defense of the Schomberg Junior D Hockey team. Right at the moment, Tom is undecided about his future, but one can be sure that it will be full of wine, women and song.

**COLIN SMITH:**

Colin, the future president of Canada, has his heart set on turning into a tiger. He hates winter nights because his bedroom never has any heat in it. Other than Muriel, Colin's interests include sports and Geography. Colin is undecided, as yet, about his future but whatever it may hold we wish him the best. Good Luck Colin.

**BRUCE SPRAGG:**

In his many years at King, Bruce has learned that it's wise not to ask too many questions. Bruce can be seen slouched over his desk in fitful slumber claiming that he enjoys all his classes immensely. Bruce plans to do something interesting, somewhere different, sometime in the future. Hope you make it Bruce!

GARY STRICKLAND:

TURKEY!!! vibrates the halls. Turning you see the blind, rotund, smiling Gary. Efficiency, detail and hard work are some of his traits. Flamboyant in nature... caused by his outside interest (mustangs passion). At present he wants to be a computer operator but will end up looking after TURKEYS!!!

**TERRY STUBBS:**

I have a little poem,
About a guy named Stubbs,
Who was born to be wild,
And not for the books;
He has the wildest parties,
With lots of drinking too,
He's just a fun-loving boy,
He's a lot like me or you.

This sums up Terry's whole attitude towards school this year. "Easy Come Easy Go" and "Better Luck Next Time" were his mottoes and studying was not his forte. But Terry plans to settle down. Next year and take Business Administration at Western. Look out Western!!

**KEN SWAYSE:**

Ken, our stallion grade 13 long-hair, boasts the longest hair in the school (of the male variety). Ken's plans for the next year are to travel from nowhere to anywhere, to see anything. GOOD LUCK!

**JUDY THOMPSON:**

Hey Jude - Don't be afraid - Take a tad song and make it better - and SHE DOES! Judy has an unsurpassed reputation for Evening up any gathering - big or small. Her favourite saying is "I'm so happy." Judy plans to relax next year and what she does is her business... Good Luck Jude!!

SANDRA WADE:

There was a young girl named Sandy,
And her class found her pretty dandy.
Yuck will take her away
to get her B.A.
But she'll return someday
quite handy.

**BEVERLY WARN:**

"she doth teach the torches to burn bright"
Bey's beauty is only matched by her ability to find herself anywhere she is not supposed to be. She also has this magnetic attraction towards football players with their phoney mummies. Trying to involve herself in school activities she volunteered to take on the responsibility of Literary Editor for the Archon. Her future plans are to take an art course at York.



IAN WHYBLOW:

Ian can be seen from almost anywhere as he towers above everyone; usually one finds him in the centre of a group of admiring females. Ian excels in schoolwork and is always willing to put up a good argument in any class.

**PAUL WILLOWBY:**

Paul the future Prince Minister, spends his free time reading and watching hockey games. He loves chemistry and horses and hates physics. Paul is disgusted with school and wants us not to believe anything written about him in the yearbook. Paul plans to go to U. of T. next year for a career in pharmacy — Best of Luck Paul.

MELANIE WILSON:

Some of her friends call her Melanie, some friends call her Dwyer, the teachers always say, "which do you prefer?" Then in her sweet natured way she replies "either will do". This is great, she can be two people in one, sort of a cracked personality you might say. Future plans — career in nursing.

**SIMON WITTENMAN:**

Simon has intentions of attending Guelph University for a B. Sc. Agr. An outdoorsman by nature, I excel in the art of hunting and fishing and hope that my future education, will place me in the wilderness of Canada. Among my other interests are woodworking, gardening and playing hockey. I shall retain my description due to the fact that I may incriminate myself.

JUDI WOODS:

"But sir, that's not a watch glass, it's my contact lens," we heard Judi exclaim at the conclusion of our first biology experiment. Judi wants to be an interior decorator but has not decided what post-graduate institution to attend as yet. Throughout the year she will continue to be mistaken for Jani and by now she readily answers to both which leads one to wonder if only Jani knows for sure.

**JANI WOODS:**

"My mother'll leave if the gerbils get out," cried Jani at the beginning of her first biology project. The name must have had, for Mrs. Woods is still there. After Teachers' College, Jani plans to teach kindergarten, the only age group that is shorter than she is. P.F. — running a home for retired gerbils, meanwhile, she will continue to freeze in the cafeteria, eat chips in the conference room and be mistaken for Judi.

THIS SECTION IS DEDICATED
BY THE NOTORIOUS AND
EXCLUSIVE CLUB OF

THE
"SAVAGE SEVEN"

**JILL ANDERSON:**

Future - Nursing
P.F. Riding Misozy to Emergency - Sober

GEORGE BATES

Amb. Master Bates the electrician
P.F. Beer Tester

**JACQUELINE ANDREWS:**

Amb. To further her education and possibly become a Policewoman. In 1972, we see Jackie on her first task as a Policewoman. She is dispatched to a neighborhood where a two-year old child had been found. The car was a long time in reporting back. When a call came from the radio dispatcher asking what was going on, an exasperated Jackie replied, "I read him the card, Sarge, but the kid just ain't talkin'."

ROBERT JELL

Amb. Survey Draftsman
P.F. Surveying Cathy

**JUDY ARMSTRONG:**

Amb. To work with children after furthering her education at Seneca. (Social Worker)
Fate: Babysitter. In 1973, we see Judy being called into babysit with two male children for the first time. When the mother returned, she asked Judy, "How are the boys?" "They never phoned," said Judy, somewhat sadly.

LIL BERTELSON

Future: Commercial Artist
P.F. Owning a Pet Toad

**TERRY ASAUABE:**

Amb. Mayor of Oskridge
P.F. Beer Tester

ELIZABETH DOTYOS

Amb. Legal Secretary. In 1974, we see Liz, a pretty young secretary working at the Pentagon. She is attracting so much attention in her very short miniskirt that Personnel decides to fire her - for contributing to the delinquency of a major.
Fate: Jailbird.



**BONNIE BREDDON**

Amb. Social Worker. Fate: Taking Dear Abby's place. In 1973, Bonnie receives her first letter asking for advice. Dear Bonnie: My mother is always on my back about something. It's hang up your clothes, sit up straight, keep neat, talk slower, turn the TV down. What's a poor defenseless teenager to do anyway? Chewed Out. Dear Chewed Out: Hang up your clothes, sit up straight, keep neat, talk slower, and turn the TV down.

DIAN BROOKS

Future: Writer
P.F.: Pencil Sharpener

JOHN BYLES

Graphic Arts
P.F.: Graphing Sophia Loren

DAWN CAMERON

Amb. Legal Secretary. In 1974, we see Dawn working as secretary to a 78 year old lawyer. He was recently visited by a beautiful blonde client. As he closes the door to his private office, he advises Dawn: "If you hear anybody scream, it will be me."

LOUELLA CHARD

Amb. Assistant to vet. In 1972, we see Louella answering the phone. A man has phoned in to make an appointment for a dog. Louella asks for the name. "My name or the dog's?" he asked. "Yours," answered Louella. "Rowley" was the reply. Fate: watering elephants and working for peanuts.

DONNA CHENNETTE

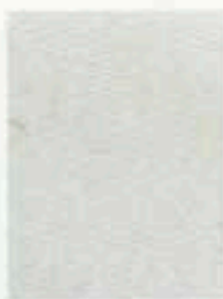
Future - House Ec. or stewardess
P.F.: George of the Jungle's swinging huddy

HEATHER CURRIE

Amb. Social Worker. Fate: Seeing a psychiatrist. In 1975, we see Heather at the psychiatrist's office. She is telling him that she was making long distant calls to herself. "Isn't that costly?" asked the doctor. "Oh, no," replied Heather. "I always reverse the charges."

JACQUELINE DOE

Amb. to become a Commercial Artist. In 1970, we see a zealous art student, Jacky, going to the art gallery and spending a bewildering hour looking over abstract and cubist works. She was finally attracted to a painting consisting of a black dot on a field of white and framed in brass. "How much for this?" she asked. "That's the light switch," she was told. Fate: to become a billboard pastor.



**CAROL DOUGLAS**

Amb. Medical Secretary. In 1972, we see Carol being sued. Shaken up in an auto accident, a New York man is suing the doctor and medical secretary. Carol, who started snipping away his hair as a doctor could stitch his ugly wound. His protests were ignored — until the nurse finished bandaging off most of his expensive toupee.

**RALPH DOUGLAS**

Amb. Forester
P.F. Professional "Sleeper"

**JOHN DUPER**

Amb. Electrician
P.F. Winner of Jog-a-Jag contest

**BRUCE FERGUSON**

Future: Signifying Classes
P.F. Finding Smokey the Bear's middle name

**SCOTT FERGUSON**

Amb. Journalist. In 1973, we see a young writer, Scott, being torn in shreds in absentia by a group of self-styled literary critics in the presence of a well-known French author. "It isn't right to talk of him that way," said the good-natured celebrity. "I like him very much." "What do you like about him," he was asked. "He doesn't show off. That's very unusual for a man without talent." Fate: Retirement. Scott took a job aptitude test and was found best suited for retirement.

**ELEANOR FIKE**

Amb. To become a beautician; cosmetician. Fate: to be an Avon saleswoman. In 1972, we see Eli very discouraged, and then suddenly she hits on a new approach to increase her sales in her door-to-door work. At the very next door she calls at, she says, "You should have seen what I saw at your neighbour's! May I step in and tell you about it?"

**GARTH FLOWERS**

Amb. to grow. In 1971, we see Garth, at a business dinner with 3 other executives and their 3 wives, but Garth is a bachelor. The wives enjoyed a rare evening away from the babies, and filled every lull in the conversation with concerns for the babies well-being. After a few comments about the babies' food habits, Garth handed one mother his plate and said, "If it will make you feel any better, I'll let you eat up my steak." Children weren't mentioned again.

**HAZEL FLEAR**

Amb. Accountant. Fate: number confusion. In 1971, we see Hazel, who was one dollar short in her pay envelope complaining to the cashier. The cashier looked at the records and said, "Last week, we overpaid you a dollar. You didn't complain about that mistake, did you?" Hazel replied, "An occasional mistake I can overlook, but not two in a row."

**BETSY GERRITS**

Amb. To wrap lollipops as a Nursery School Teacher. In 1973, we see a little boy, with tears in his eyes, tell his nursery school teacher, Beta, that only one pair of galoshes were left in the classroom and they weren't his. Beta searched under desks and in corners and could find no galoshes. Exhausted, she asked the little boy, "How can you be sure these galoshes aren't yours?" and his answer was, "Mine has snow on them." Fate: Mental asylum.

**DAVE GLASS**

Amb. "Great God Harley 74"
P.F. Leader of a Trieyde Gang

**KIM GOOD**

Amb. T.V. Repair
P.F. Secret Squirrel

**BURNELL GRAHAM**

Amb. Got Married
P.F. Have 2 Kids every 6 months

**APRIL GRAY**

Future: Model or Artist
P.F. Store Manikin

**DON HEBE**

Amb. Automotive Technologist
P.F. "Wabbit" — Head of Playboy Club

**LEE HARTLEY**

Future: Teacher?
P.F. Lead job in Mad Squad

**HANS HELLEMAN**

Amb. To further his education at Semex and join the business world. In 1975, we see Hans, as a business man, and owning his own corporation. He is making a large profit every year. He had his income tax return examined two years ago and was found to have no tax deficiency. As we watch, Hans receives a letter from the tax examiner. The tax examiner asks Hans to please stop sending him valentines.

JANE HODGSON

Amb. Office work. In 1975, we see Jane, now a secretary and working for the same firm for the fifth year. Her boss is talking to her when a new employee, a young girl of great beauty, walks by. After ogling her until she was out of sight, he said, "Wow — good looking dish." "I've kinds," replies Jane. "NO!" he exploded. "She doesn't have five kids!" "You do," retorted Jane.



KEITH JEANNERET
Future: Antique Dealer
P.F. Finding Jeanie in a Leap

DIANE HURLEY

Interests in water skiing and gymnastics. Amb. — Plans to travel Fate — shook up with Rose in Toronto.



JOHN JENNINGS
Amb: Electrician
P.F. Part owner of L.C.R.D.

RANDY HUTCHISON

Future: Movie Censor
P.F. Fok's Anne's husband



BEATRICE JONES
Future: Undecided
P.F. Deciding when

JERRY JACKSON

Amb: Automotive Technologist
P.F. manager of Five Finger Discount Store



MARGARET KEHOE
Amb: Secretary. Fate: Mother of a dozen. In 1990, we see Mary paying a visit to the bank and being unable to find a babysitter, she took her twelve children with her. Not wanting to have her children cause a disturbance she turned to them and said in a loud voice, "All of you line up against the wall and don't say a word." There was a sudden silence. Everyone stopped dead in his tracks. Then came a collective gasp as nine people and the teller were absolutely positive there was about to be a bank robbery.

PAT LAUGHLIN
 Future: PE teacher
 P.F. Victory B. Manager



DEBBIE McCARTNEY
 Future: Registered Nurse
 P.F. Scraping Redpans

PAULINE LEES
 Future: Stewardess or Model
 P.F. High Jacked to Cuba



JIM McCARROLL
 Amb: Policeman
 P.F. Permanent seat in death row

STEVE McLENNAND
 Future: Unknown
 P.F. Finding out the unknown using X



MARIANNE MACHENEC
 Amb: Secretary to a Writer
 Fate: taking a course to learn how to write. In 1973, we see Marianne approaching a woman at the post office desk and ask, "Madam, could I ask you to address this postcard for me?" The woman agreed to this, then after (at Marianne's request) also wrote the message and signed it. She then asked, "Is there anything else?" "Yes," said Marianne after a moments pause, "Add this at the end, P.S. Please excuse the handwriting."

GREGG McARTHUR
 Amb: Draftsman
 P.F. Cartoonist



GEORGE LOGUE
 Amb: Entertainer
 P.F. Striper



PAUL MAKARENKO
 Amb: Auto Wrecker
 P.F. Carrot Rancher

JOHN McQUARRIE
 Amb: Electrician
 P.F. Wakes up with wire in one
 hand & juice in the other



MARY CATHERINE MCGEEHAN
 Amb: Ground Hostess. In 1972,
 we see Mary working at the
 Toronto Airport. She had an
 inquiry from a man about a tour,
 part of which involves use of
 the Hawaiian Airlines. Since
 the latter company demands to
 know the weight of its pas-
 sengers, she asked him, "How
 much do you weigh, Sir?"
 He inquired, "With or without
 clothes?" "Well, how do you
 intend to travel?" asked Mary.
 P.F. Flying a/c saddle on
 the back of an airplane.

GAIL MYTHERAL
 Future: Snappers
 Housewife
 P.F. Old Maid



DAVID MCKENDRY
 Future: Pot Pusher
 P.F. Pulling a Plug

HEATHER MILLIGAN
 Amb: Wren in the Navy. In 1970,
 we see Heather on her second
 day at work. The WRENS are
 awakened at 5:30 each morning
 by a voice yelling, "Reveille!"
 The girls are expected to climb
 out of their beds and form a
 line at attention. It presented
 quite a sight: 50 girls sleep-
 eyed, in various shapes and
 sizes, dressed in everything
 from pajamas to skimpy night-
 gowns. Heather, still unaccus-
 tomed to navy language but
 following instructions, came
 up the stairs at 5:20 and
 yelled, "Reveal!"



JOHN McZACHLAN
 Amb: Carpenter
 P.F. Eureka - I found out
 how to put a square peg into
 a round hole

JACK NEWTON
 Amb: Pres. of Johnny Cash Club
 P.F. Rita's Little Helper





DON NOSEWORTHY
Amb: Carpenter
P.F. Draftsman's Helper
(Pencil Sharpener)



JIM O'NEILL
Amb: President of AAA, Fate: Wine Taster. In 1970, we see a famous connoisseur of wine, Seton, having an attack of acute appendicitis. As they were about to take him to the hospital a friend, John, leaped into the back of the ambulance and insisted on going along. Pressed for a reason, John explained, "I want to make sure they open him at room temperature."



JANET PALIGA
Amb: To travel. Fate: Traveling Saleslady. In 1973, we overhear Janet complaining to Jo Ann Way, a woman customer. "This 15-cent tip is an insult." "Oh, how much should it be?" asked Jo Ann. "Another 15-cents at least," replied Janet. "My dear Janet, I wouldn't dream of insulting you twice!"



BETH PALMER
Amb: To further her Education. In 1972, we see Beth still attending school. Her irate father wrote a letter to the college principal demanding to know why his daughter flunked the course. The principal's reply was "Your daughter received 19 out of a possible 100 points on the final exam. It may interest you to know that in a recent research experiment, a chimpanzee scored 23 on the same test." Fate: Finally Educated.

THOMAS PETERSON
Amb: Computer Programmer. In 1972, we see Tom at the enormous Humber College, for training. Some of the students complained about the impersonality of the place, feeling that they exist only as numbers on IBM cards. Tom, however, seems at peace with the system. He arrived for a physical education class wearing a sweat suit on which he had printed: Do not BEND, FOLD OR MUTILATE. Fate: IBM repairman.

PAT PLUNKETT
Amb: plans to further his education and then join the business world. In 1972, we see Pat working his way up in a large corporation. He is now an executive, and we see him speaking to a colleague. Referring to his shapely new secretary, being ogled by male workers, he says, "Her typing's terrible, her shorthand's worse, but she's a great conversation piece. Since we hired Miss Kathy Shaw, morale has risen 50% and efficiency has dropped 100%."

BRUCE RABJOHN
Amb: Horse Rancher
P.F. Stall Cleaner

PAUL RICHARDS
Amb: Mechanical Engineer
P.F. Stunt Man





VALENE ROFFEY
 Amb: To fly to Rome. In 1972, we see Val approaching the desk at the Toronto Touring Bureau and ask for a route to Rome, New York, with the most paved sidewalks on it. "I'm on a walking tour," she explains, "and while I won't be using your guideline, I'll be a steady customer of your rest rooms." Fate: Pretending she's the flying nun, and wasting the outside windows of the Vatican.



JOHN ROWE
 Amb: To join the business world. Fate: Father. In 1970, we encounter Father Rowe coming out of his room. "Good morning, Father Rowe," said one of the other Fathers in the monastery, routinely. "How are you?" "I feel like a resurrected man," replied Father Rowe with a twinkle. "I dreamt that I had died and gone to my reward. But then I awoke and discovered that I had my electric blanket turned up too high."



GERDA SCHERPENZEEL
 Future: Nursing
 P.F. Turkey Plucker



DAN SEAGER
 Future: Pro Football
 P.F. Waterboy



LINDA SMITH
 Amb: poised for flight as a Flight Stewardess. In 1971 we see Linda in her LBJ, Litty Bitty Jetset, staying in one of Miami Beach's most lavish hotels. A flying saucer landed squarely in front of Linda, while she was leaving the hotel, and out of it poured a score of little, little men. "What do you fellows want?" quivered Linda, poised for flight. "There's only one thing, really," the little leader said, beaming. "Little Women!"



SUSAN SPRY
 Amb: Computer Programmer. In 1972, we see Susan happily married and in a successful career. During one argument, with her husband, however, Susan finally lost her cool and said to her husband, "Have you noticed how much brighter than people machinery seems to be getting?!"



JOHN STRANGE
 Amb: Educated B.
 P.F. Hippie



DWIGHT STREETER
 Amb: U.S. Armed Forces
 P.F. Red Pan Man at York County Hospital



JACK SUTTON
 Amb: Electrician
 P.F. Tex Ritter



FRANCES VANDERKOO
 Amb: Secretary or stewardess
 In 1972, we see Fran working in a large Toronto Department store. A merchandise complaint didn't produce a satisfactory response from Fran, who hadn't answered the phone, so the customer asked to speak to the manager. "Certainly, madam," replied Fran, who failed to cover the receiver well enough to prevent her from hearing as she said, "Well, who wants to be manager today?"



SLAURO VRANJESVICH
 Amb: Architect
 P.F. To build a "Slavaro" out of a 58 Chev.



NORMA JEAN WAUCHOPE
 Amb: Ground Hostess. In 1972, we see Norma at the Toronto Airport when a hiccupping customer approached to inquire about his ticket, which he had reserved. "Here," said Norma. "And I see you owe us an additional \$150." "What!!!" exclaimed the customer. She answered, "See, I cured your hiccup." After a pause, he said, "I think you're right. Now what have you got for my blood pressure?"
 Fate: Underground Hostess at a Subway Station.



JO ANNE WOODS
 Amb: Office work or stenographer. In 1972, we see Jo-Anne as a hired secretary. On her first day at work she gave her boss a memo about a phone call. "I can't read it," said the boss. "Why do you have to scrawl so?" "Well," replied Jo-Anne, using her feminine logic, "I couldn't understand the man who called, so I didn't write it very clearly."



ROSEMARY WOODS
 AMB: Coenction and Hairstyling
 P.F. Shacking up with Diane and practising on her hair.



PETER WRAY
 AMB: Little O'J winemaker
 P.F. Facing Sobriety



OTTAWA

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elegance, sophisti...
that Paris...

Barclay Plager,
Smith, Howie Menard, L...
Rofe, Brian Smith and Jim...
mle Ander... scored the...
Springfield... Gene

NHL

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12D



Melodie Alexander
Carol Atkinson
Barbara Banking
Claire Bazzard
Wendy Campbell



Lorraine Conway
Julie Jarvis
Beth Jennings
Patti Masters
Sharon Matthews
Janice McKenzie



Marina McQuarrie
Cathy Newton
Anna Oetelaar
Donna Peterson
Debbie Pitkin
Barb Setter



Anna Shaw
Jan Sloan
Debbie Turner
Ann Wassink
Cathy Wellesley
Jill Wood

12E



Tom Allwood
Russ Barlitt
Ken Cellatly
John Green
Fred Grugg



Graig Honey
John Houston
Siegfried Kannenberg
Cliff Kitchen
Jerry MacBlain
Ross Maynard



Eugene MacDonald
Brian Mead
Don Millard
Bruce O'Brien
Gordon Orser
Peter Overdyke



Peter Poule
Jim Swan
Leonard Taylor
Delmar Templeman
David Turner
Stephen Zakrzewski

12C



Eric
Allerton
'Kit's
Kitty'



Christian
Anderson
We hope
he remembers
Canada,
but K.C. . . ?



Joey
Balz
Spaghetti
Bender



Deborah
Caple
Mademoiselle
L'Angleterre



Cathy
Castator
P.F.:
furnishing
lockers



Elizabeth
Cooke
. . . and
her silence
leads not
. . .



Donald
Cox
Common
law
in a
locker?



Rick B.
Coulter



Justina
Cunningham
Cheer with-
out my
socks!?



Dan
Finch
Anybody
gotta
match?



Kathy
Hanlon
A smile
conquers
all!



Doug
Hutton
The
Masher!



Anna
Lottermoser
'Desirez-
vous un
cigar?'



Jennifer
MacDonald
Oh . . . I
can't know
what we're
doing!



Brian
McCombe
P.F.:
Renting
rooms in a
post office



Oles
Nielsen
Superman!!!



Danny
Plews
'Midgets
on stilts'



Susan
Ralph
What a
great bomb
of a
personality



Paul
Rose
. . . a rose
is a rose,
is a rose,
is a rose. . .



Geoffrey
Salmon
Chicken
of the
Sea



Bradford
Scott

Jane
Seymour
12C's
dummees . . .
Cra-zee!



Joan
Styles
I'll get to
Ottawa if
it kills me!



Libuse
Svaton
The
name's
Jayne!



Brenda
Walker
'Semper
progreddens'



Frances
Walker
P.F. Manager
of the B.C.
Pro Shops



David
Wilson
His work
may be in
La Louvre
someday.

12B



Bob Allerton
Plans Maker
P.F.
Test
Plot



Paul Bolton
Empty books
and a big
black
briefcase



Gino Bortolussi
THAT'S
MY
GAME
"Basketball"



Rick Brown
Super
SPAS.



Terry Chalk
Man with
grosse
gargoyle



Rick Cropley
It's the
quality of
the meat



Marg Davey
Mysterious
silent &
long black
curls



Helen Defago
P.F. tall
toothpick



Jennifer
Dunkin
Frustrated
artist;
mouthful
tongue



Nike Finnigan
Madman
Rowdy
Scholar



John Headlip
Prodigy
with
shoulder
pads



Jim Hughes
Mrs.
Hogg's
Pet
"BEAR"



George Jenner
"He
Didn't
Do
It."



Ed Katkouskas
King's
Token
Poet



Dave Kitchen
The
Boys'
Secretary



BARB
Kitras
TRADUIZEZ
(with the
help of
Helen Barb)



IAN
Laing
Repeating
decimal



Dave Lowe
Emeye Rais
All-Star for
Gilmore -
P.F. CHARLES
ATLAS



Joachim
Matyssek
Pottsgoville
All-Star
ditch
digger



Darrell
McKenzie
Amh.:
Moon Man
P.F.
Pressed Ham



Bruce
McPhee
Doc.
School is
no pain
in the head



Ron
McQuarrie
Bilingual
mechanic



Jim
McWhir
President
of:
Toilets
Inc.



Gary
Milton
Should
be a
spas



Rick
Moody
Cancer
Before
he's 20



Nolan
Natale
VicePres.
with
needed
help



Anders
Nelson
Danish
Turnover
McLagg's
torient



Carson
Payne
The Biggest
Payne in
Class



Diane
Proteau
Hockey
French
Accent



Linda
Sackfield



Mary Lou
Schied



Tom
Straw



Jim
Wintes
They're
gone this
week.



Peter
Woods
Powerful
Piered



Joe
Oniell
No
Joe

124



11H



Darrell Ellement
Dave Little
Glenn Orser
Jim Ward



James Watt
Doug Boehm
Leslie Brown
Bob Clubine
John Ferguson



Frank Foran
Pete Graham
Reed Lawson
Ron Boak
Allan Thomson
Dan Ward



Steve Cotterell
James Deary
Gord Fletcher
Robert Mercer
Cecil Shaw



Ken Hughson
Jules Trudeau

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WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Pat Alton
Pat's hair
went
suddenly
straight.

Sandra
Armstrong
finally
made
up her
mind.

Elizabeth
Beattie
Liz
forgot
to sign
out.

Peggy
Benson
Peggy
decided
she liked
school?

Janis
Brazier
Janis
didn't
meet
Mike?

Ann
Burnham
'Stretch'
married
a dwarf.

Margaret
Campolin
Marg
had
false teeth
and couldn't
laugh?



Heather
Cartner
Heather
missed a
weekend
at ACW?

Alice
Cook
Alice
ever got
mad.

Catherine
Cooper
Cath
stayed home
on Saturday
night.

Jean
Ferguson
Jean got
good marks
in English?

Fay
Gibson
Got a
perfect
mark in
Marketing?

Bonnie
Good
Didn't
put her
make-up
on in
Marketing?

Mary Lou
Gould
Didn't
see a
Clint
Eastwood
movie.

Betty
Hare
Betty
grew
rabbits'
ears.



Astrid
Elihan
'Hoss'
forgot to
streak
her hair.

Judy
Kerr
Married
Gary
Puchett?

Linda
Kirkey
Stopped
dating
boys?

Sheila
Kiteley
Finally
agreed
with
Mr. Payne?

Wendy
Milligan
Wendy
decided
to talk.

Diane
Molevelt
Couldn't
participate
in sports.

Debbie
Munshaw
Lost
her
glasses.

Marie
Murphy



Dolores
Reed
'Doe'
bent
over.

Kathy
Riordon
Spoke
out in
class.

Linda
Robson
Linda
stopped
smiling.

Cheryl
Vincent
Cheryl
went on
a crash
diet.

Donna Lynn
Ward
Donna
died her
hair blonde.

Jo Ann
Washburn
Joanne
decided
to grow.

Cheryl
Wolfers
Forgot
to bounce
when she
walked.

Linda
Young.
Linda
couldn't
get along
with people.

11F



Judy
Arsenescu
"Let's
get it
over
with!"



Hal
Barton
Can
I borrow
your notes?



Linda
Brydon
Schomberg's
Bush
League
Spoiler



Deborah
Cronshaw
"Have
you seen
Danny?"



Veraldo
Giusti
A stock flew
over his hat,
and there he
dropped a
little nut.



Donna
Goldthorpe
"Who's
Mr. X?"



Roger
Green
"My home-
work was
here a
minute ago"



Pamela
Marsh
"Silence
is
Golden"



Adrian
Overdyke
"Do the girls
fall for his
brown eyes,
or does he
trip them?"



Debbie
Rahjohn
Jolly
Green
Giant



Carol
Sloan
"Always
in a
Fit-z"



Rinny
Spoelder
"From a
Jack to
a King,
Cigarette
Size"



Phillip
Ward
"Let's have
a discussion"



Pam
Werden
American
Draft Dodger



Gary
Whitworth
"He may be
quiet, but
the wheels
are always
turning"



Jennie
Witteman
"I dream
of Jimmy"



Sharon
Zaiser
Are you a
close
relative?
No, only
his sister!

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11E



Steve Brown
The epitome
of gentlemanly
conduct.



Chet Couse
he came,
he saw,
he conquered
and then left.



Glenn Duncan
quietly
brilliant.



Lorne Gelleny
Hey Lorne!
could
you explain?



John Glass
Two speeds —
slow and
stop.



Keith Glass
"But this
is such
foolishness."



Tom Jones
No there's
no relation.



Larry Kitchen
"Listen!
If I can
git the
truck."



Angus MacDonald
To be
presented
with a solid
gold comb.



Danny McConnachie
— 5607 —
ask for
Sandy.



Hugh Mitchell
"Hubert"
what's
that?



Greg Natale
drumming
out the
latest
fashions.



Peter Patterson
super-cool,
super-slick
and super-
uncommitted.



Jane Phorson
A golden
girl if I
ever saw
one.



Andrea Schmidt
leaving
behind
a whirl-
wind wake.



Dan Sherwood
St. Andrew's
reject.



Martha Straw
You say
that's
ELEVEN
swimming
awards.



Ken Taylor
"If Larry
can git
the truck..."



Glenn Wilson
Blooming
slowly.



Norman Wilson
undecided
genius —
could be.



Tina Wilson
He's got
a good
head on
his
shoulders.

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IID



Merle
Allan
A Girl
who will
go a long
way in life.



Carol
Alwood
IID's
star
volleyball
player.



Bruce
Bolton
Everybody
likes
Bruce.



Muriel
Ferguson
Just
off the
farm.



Jill
Fraser
Will Jill
pass the
drivers'
course?



Judy
Hilliard
She has
someone
special
in Guelph.



Marion
Hiohan
It's all
so very
strange.



Colleen
Irwin
Here comes
Irwin to
make things
clean.



Karla
Kenney
Only five
hours,
forty min.
to see
my Ian.



Robbie
Mavon
Mrs. Duhar's
pet peeve.



Angela
Meyer



Sheila
O'Neill
That's one
for the
quote book.



Debbie
Ough



Frank John
Schilder
Door-knob.



Dale
Stanway
IID's
human
computer.



Mary
Tatum
Member
of the
Youth
Corps.



Mona
Turnbull
Easy to
get along
with.



Frank
Unterlander
May we
have some
gun Frank?



Corry
Vertelman
A member
to the
hippie
Mod Squad.



Beth
Watson
Always
Smiling.



Sandy
Wood
Short
petite
sweet.

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AURORA

11C



Audrey Barracough
Narc! What's that, something you eat?



Paul Bedard
Wolfe's Angel.



Di Bodi
Bubble gummer and Five Point.



Don Brooks
Shop lifter.



Bill Chard
Reject from Alliston.



Jim Curran
King Cross playboy.



George Elliott
Ya but Mussolini was a good guy.



Don Ellison
I'm per-linear done the perpendicular, Sir.



Lorne Ellison
I'm no relation to Don.



Lonnie Gosbee
Star of the soccer team.



Peter Gould
The Quiet One.



Nancy Graham
If only I could get out of History.



Sandy Graham
Short Mort the Trudeau Lover.



Mary Lou Hamill
What's the matter with Italians.



Bob Hogan
Only 99.9%



David Hornstein
The Hustler.



Graig Laing
11C's Duck Hunter.



Kenneth Loney
Ya wanna run my Datsun, wise guy.



Bonnie MacLeod
Time passes, Why can't I.



Charles McPhee
Mrs. Dubar's Latin Star.



George Ounapuu
Have hands will Travel.



Charles Shields
The Subject B... and its effect.



Ken Shipley
If Big Berth would only say yes.



Marilyn Smith
D'uh how ya doing 'Mac'.



Wendy Spry
Sophia Loren, Eat your heart out.



Denise Vandenberg
Sweet 16 and never been kissed?



Barbara Walker
Gravates?

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Dave
Armitage
Hello
World
this is
Army.



Doug
Brooks
Uh gee guys
Uh, I'm not
as dumb as
I look.



Glenn
Carruthers
No, I'm
trying to
catch flies
on my tongue.



Paul
Chalk
Well I
think I'll
go back to
University.



Martin
Cook
Whitey
don't call
me Nigger.



Wayne
Cook
The
business
end of this
class is
my job.



David
Croasley
So I was
herding the
cows when
along comes
this big
black bear.



John
Dalziel
Star Athlete
(Ping Pong
etc.)



Brad
Freitag
Draft
Dodger
from
Oyster Bay.



Frank
Gerrits
Mr. Simpson's
friend,
Who's Mr.
Simpson?



Debbie
Gordon
What do you
mean
the door's
too narrow.



Larry
Guimond
School,
What's that?
Something
you drink.



Chris
Hoare
She's like
a mt. road.



Glenna
Hulse
Larry,
Larry, Audi,
come on
Larry.



David
Hunter
My Dad cuts
my hair.
Who cuts
yours?



Bill
Jenkins
Happens to
own a Black
Bear costume.



Adele
Jennis
Pickles are
So good to
eat.



Don
Kitchen
King?
Where's
King?



Jeff
Lane
I've got two
choices
for you.



Nick
Lesey
So I was
taking a
shower
when the
drain got
plugged.



Werner
Matyssek
everything
is not
mouth.



Dave
McCutcheon
Come on
good people
do your own
thing.



Gary
McCutcheon
Have mouth
will travel.



David
Nunn
Left to
join the
puck
pushers.



Kelvin
Palmer
How was
I to know
not to pass
the test.



Dave
Peddle
Moon River.
Ham's
cheaper by
the pair.



Michael
Plunkett
Of course
I'm great
just ask
me.



Terry
Pommer
Rides
tricycle
for Rowan
and Martin.



Mary
Robson
Of course
the door's
wide enough
Debbie.



Jim
Sim
Just
tell me when
the plant
is ripe.



Norma
Sutton
Anyway
my arch
broke and I
fell on him,
officer.



Robin
Wilson
Not all
Robins
fly south.



Trudy
Bloom
STAR
CHALK
Dodger.



Nadine
Bottos
Her smile is
like a
battery —
Ever ready.



Kathy
Bragg
A card that
needs to be
dealt
with.



Edward
Burlew
covers in-
definite
ideas with
infinite
words.



Chris
Castel
Generally
speaking,
he's gen-
erally
speaking.



Susan
Dawson
Part time
frog.



Linda
Dietrich
If knowledge
be the food
of man —
meet
malnutrition.



Michael
Elgie
He thinks
he knows it
all, and
keeps proving
he doesn't.



Norine
Hankon
Mother
nature.



Jayne
Hargreaves
Never lets
school inter-
fere with
her
education



Ross
Hare
He's too
lazy even
to sleep-
walk — he
hitch-hikes.



Lois
Hayward
Cutlass
forever.



Jim
Hearsam
If his halo
falls an-
other inch
it'll be a
noose.



Patti
Headip
One of our
G...
given little
cheerleaders.



Lynn
Hill
Kiss her,
you'll live
forever, a
frog forever.



Brenda
Hobson
Boys are
always run-
ning through
her mind,
they don't
dare walk.



Summer
Jackson
Just like
a parrot —
loves
crackers.



Joanne
Lutes
four
hundred
newtons.



Basil
Magee



Brian
Masters
As lively
as a gal-
vanized
corpse.



Helen
McAllister
Decided
school start-
ed too early
this year.



Joanne
McGoldrick
A little
offbeat.



Holly
Reynolds
Washes her
pore in
the Avon.



Linda
Ross
Size and
might are
all in the
mind.



Terri
Smollet
Our walking
encyclopedia.



Ed
Thomas
No respect
for age
unless it's
B...



Carolyn
Tough
She's still
trying to
enter a boys'
P.E. class.



Diane
Toussaint
IIA's con-
tribution
to field
hockey —
the stick.



Catherine
Venchiarutti
Twinkle
toes on
the piano.



Chris
Washburn
Amazes
history
teachers
with endless
reservoir of
nothingness.



Clark
Wilson
He's as
broke as
a pick pocket
at a n...
camp.

10J



Grant Chamberlain
John Deen
Brian Donnithorne
Bob French
Earl Lapelle



Mike Laughlin
Bob MacDonald
Mike McDonald
Tom Montgomery
Chris Orton
George Owen



Dave Pearson
Phillip Rennick
Carl Richards
Glen Rumble
Steve Sapusak
Bart Scherpenzeel



Gifford Scott
Ron Sloan
Clarence Verbruggen
Bob Wallace
Norman Wilson

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10H



Gary Agnew
Charlie Ball
Gord Bennet
Doug Bryan
Larry Bullock



Frank Caruso
Dave Courtney
Bruce Crossley
Bob Di Febo
Ray Dumais
Larry Flear



Tim Forsyth
Eddy Goldhart
Walter Graham
Bob Hearnson
Wayne Hiebert
Steve Hull



Phillip Kearns
Dan LaFond
Dan Locke
Rick Marshall
Jerry McDonald

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Bob
Dawson
Our
football
hero



Joy
Hisey
"Wiggly"



Dave
Hunter
Brenda's
admirer



Frances
Judge
Trouble!



Rick
Little
Your skirt's
on backwards



Paul
Loughran
Henderson's
Pet



Linda
McGoldrick
Our class
"Goldie"



Margot
Meyer
Can't give
an oral
report with-
out giggling.



Denise
Morrisette
May I sign
out sir?



Lynn
Murphy
On her knees
in English?



Charlie
Muscat
Our MP



Liz
Novac
Quiet!!
Liz



Carol Ann
O'Brien
Typing
Whiz



Anne
Overton
Sing it
Anne



Cynthia
Patton
Really
wild



Carlene
Porter
"Pokey"



Lynne
Robinson
Cheer-up.



Bill
Rogers
Hair's to
you



Dave
Sreeton
10G's
Casanova



Brenda
Shaw
What's this
about a
moose



Tom
Simpson
Tom Thumb



Joanne
Skinner
You Sexy
little devil



Judy
Smith
Johnny's
Angle



Garry
Socoka
Chipmunk



Peter
Stuart
Peter, Peter
Pumpkin
keeper had a
wife and
couldn't
eat her



Samira
Suiden
Nicotine
Kid '69



Liz
Taylor
Pochandus



Hans
Teekens
it's not his
fault he's in
the office
for skipping



Jackie
Tough
Best spit-
baller in
the class



Carol
Van Willigen
Windmill
Mechanic



Mary
Veltheer
Tulip
Stomper



Lorie
Washburn
Turd



Vanessa
Whiting
of course
she loves
history



Joanne
Wray
what we call
a "Wray"
of moonshine

10F



Alan Abrahams
Mike Atchison
Warren Baguley
Pat Brown
Jim Campbell



Larry Caulfield
Ruby Church
Barbara Clubine
Bev Clubine
Gord Cooper
Joan Duggan



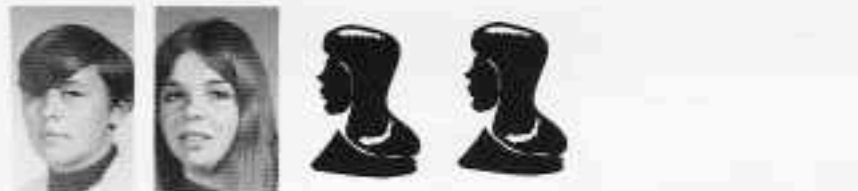
Mary Duggan
Joan Ellison
Gail Farndon
Jim Forrest
Jane Franklin
Dianne Funnell



Marilyn Funnell
Patsy Gray
Marion Gugg
Philip Ham
Karen Hatfield
Randy Heasman



Shirley Hiebert
Eric Hipkin
Laura Hutchins
Nancy Innes
Lynda Jackson
Donna Kelly



Harry Kennedy
Linda Lipscombe
Gail Webb
Judy Wake

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10E



Melinda Berry
Her smile
Makes the
day a little
brighter



Mignonne Brouwers
Quiet!
But oh
those
thoughts



Donna Campbell
Little
Miss
Sunshine



Hilda Chamberlain
Like they
say, it's
the quiet
ones to
watch



Janice Crane
Janice is
perfect;
perfectly
innocent
perfectly
sweet...



Sue Diplock
Looks are
deceiving



Ian Galton
Takes a
library class
ten periods
a day



Heather Keizerwaard
10E's
Food
supply



Betty McCormack
Drops in
occasionally



Stephen McNamara
"I'm good-
looking,
honest,
irresistible
and Modest!"



Norman Mears
"Life's a
problem and
I'll
solve it"



Peter Millard
He wears
the pants
of the class



Robert Moore
Behind his
pleasant
exterior lies
a brain -
maybe



Brian Munshaw
Cool, calm,
and confused



Loretta Muzzin
"If I don't
have to wear
it, I don't"



Doug Newton
There's some-
thing on
that boy's
mind but no
one can find
it.



Brian Oakley
Work fasci-
nates him -
he can sit
and watch it
all day.



Brent Orser
Not all
good things
come in small
packages



Hanni Paule
"Sprechen
Sie Deutsch?"



Martin Petersons
Devil by
day; Devil
by night



Ivan Petrushevsky
"That's
P-E-T-R-U-
S-H-E-V-
S-K-Y Sir."



Tim Pigden
He looks shy
but we know
better



Debbi Flewes
One day
of school,
2 days off,
2 days of
school, 4
days off...



Bob Potts
Trouble
maker who's
too dumb to
make trouble



David Proctor
"Stand up
when you
answer,
Dave." "But
Sir, I am."



David Ramsay
Centre of
secret
admiration



Iain Ritchie
Yes Iain,
no Iain,
shut up
Iain!



Garry Ross
Only his
hairdresser
knows for
sure



Larry Simpson
10E Flirt,
or tries
to be



Chris Skead
Shorthand
star
of 10E



Jackie Smith
La petite
fille



Thomas Smith
Thomas
Vincent
if you
please



Bob Spence
"Parlez-vous
français?"
No way, man!



Marg Warren
Innocence
isn't her
dominating
characteristic

Sue Morgan not cracking fannies in every class?
 Debbie Smith without Karen Crawford?
 Is Ron Gidge really the flying nun?
 Is Nini Woudstra really Marilyn Monroe's first cousin?
 Do girls fall for Larry Bottos' brown eyes, or does he trip them?
 Leslie Walker being a track star?
 Is Ron Courtney really "A Country Cornflake?"
 Is Judy Hutton really a "Temperance Woman?"

10D



Robert Backhouse
 Colin Bambrick
 Genevieve Chornenki
 John Couse
 Paul Deering



Mark Dobson
 Keith Faulkner
 Joan Follitt
 Paul Gilbert
 Janet Graham
 Bruce Henderson



Paul Jones
 Trevor Jones
 Dave Kennedy
 Bruce King
 Bonnie Kitras
 Peter Lamb



Rick Lamb
 Janet Lowe
 Bruce MacTaggart
 Bruce Manson
 Sam McCann
 Steve Nunn



Jack Oldfield
 Ken Orr
 Peter Philp
 Peter Scowcroft
 Harvey Spry
 Peter Tetley



Alf Walker
 Danny Wilson

10C



Kellie Barnes
Larry Botton
Clayton Chapman
Ron Courtney
Karen Crawford



Laurel Cropley
Ron Gidge
Roger Cosbee
Gerry Gygusie
Tim Henshaw
Judy Hutton



Cynthia Jones
Lynn Jones
Judy Lusk
Kathy MacLeod
Jim McWilliam
Sue Morgan



Gayle Papandreu
William Pitkin
Randy Polashek
Bill Potts
Mike Shields
Lenora Shropshire



Joanne Siderius
Gareth Skipp
Debbie Smith
Dan Villeneuve
Leslie Walker
Janine Wondstra

Can You Imagine:

Clayton Chapman with his homework done?
Bill Pitkin without freckles?
Dan Villeneuve knowing his Latin?
Gareth Skipp dating April Gray?
Joanne Siderius failing a science test?
Judy Lusk not giggling in Math, Latin, History, etc!
Karen Crawford dazzlingly clever and excitingly beautiful?
Lenora Shropshire telling a dirty joke?
Kathy MacLeod not laughing at Mr. Hbr's pant leg?
Roger Cosbee without a perfect Latin, Math or Bookkeeping paper?
Jim McWilliam not being mouthy?
Randy Polashek without his vitamins?
Tim Henshaw not being called "Cuddles"?
Bill Potts 4'11" in stocking feet?
Gerry Gygusie not being a favourite with the faculty?
Cindy Jones a red head?
Kellie Barnes a boy?
Laurel Cropley a giant?
Lynn Jones at school a week in a row?
Gayle Papandreu with naturally curly hair?
Mike Shields without a Friday night with his brother?

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10B



Brian
Laing
Our Good
Humour
Man



Brian
Marshall
Our Quiet
Hero



Marilyn
Redfern
"that's a
bunch of
Juicy garbage"



Rick
Chennette



Marie
Latour
Straight
A's
"Absent"



Wayne
Martin
Stranger
within



Betty Anne
Reid
Monday
morning
blues



Donna
Grindley
one cup of
chopped milk



Nancy
Laverly
Well I
like him



Paul
Masters
It's the
real thing



Anne
Stevens
Our Welsh
import



Lois
Groombridge
Home Ec.
I can't
stomach that



Jim
Leiper
Shy, but
who knows?



Gary
Maynard
Ummm!
That candy
was good



Trudy
Stiver
"Dimples?"



Doug
Hesp
Means while
back at the
ranch



Ray
Leonard
Small but
mighty



Dave
McCoppen
Get away
closer



Diane
Tozer
Our under-
privileged
lovechild



Blaine
Hobson



Susan
Locke
"You
dirty
guy"



Norma
McDowell
Diane's
corruption (?)



Jim
Van Grootel
He uses
Real Grease



Ray
Honey
He has the
sharpest
teeth in
town



Billie
Locke
Heroine
of the
Bumbling
Blues



Paul
McLorian
The thoughts
of a long
distance
runner



Francoise
Venchiarutti
Class
referee



Wendy
Kent
Who?



Glenn
Love
Smile when
you say
that



Charlotte
McWilliam
Bogaret
Lincoln Thor
- Gerry
the gerbil



Linda
Walker
Full of
vitality -
too full



Alan
Laing



Kendra
MacLeod
King once
King twice



Liz
Peldszus
Horsey,
Horsey



Dave
Kennedy
Sure, he
came back

10A



Bob Allwood
Anja Bakker
Richard Bahen
Tim Bates
Cathy Brazier



Dale Broadhurst
Leo Burns
Mike Calver
Julie Casselman
Craig Chamberlain
Richard Cole



Randy Cook
Jim Coulter
Karen Daoust
Norman Darrach
Susan Deadman
Mike Deering



Terry Fairbairn
Kirk Forrester
Douglas Gee
Margaret Grant
David Greer
Colleen Heenan



Geraldine Johnson
Michele MacDonald
Donna Marchant
Susan Matthews
Debbie Munisso
Pat Murphy



Jeni Pierpoint
Kathy Shave
Dale Smith
Joyce Ten Hove
Sandy Thomson
Paul Umpleby

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Don Mills, 400

9L



Paul Barracough
Barry Brennan
James Chard
Raymond Chevalier



Richard Crane
Thomas Crane
Keith Eaton
Fred Lawson
John McCormack



Craig MacLean
David Pike
Wilfred Trudeau

9M



Debbie Anobus
Carolyn Barratt
Marilyn Barratt
Phyllis Burns



Faye Cain
Francis Furgiele
Heather Giles
Debbie Logie
Catherine Simper



Brenda Wilkinson
Susan Woodward

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Debbie Anobus — loving school
Carolyn Barratt — in a short skirt
Marilyn Barratt — knowing how to spell
Faye Cain — being understandable
Francis Furgiele — coming to school for a whole week
Phyllis Burns — wearing a long skirt
Heather Giles — going through a whole day with no troubles
Debbie Logie — getting along with the teachers
Cathy Simper — as the talkative type
Brenda Wilkinson — coming to school on time
Susan Woodward — not chasing boys.

9K



Beverley Abbott
Ruth Bolton
Sharon Conway
Carl Dean



Kristine Forrester
Erma Gillespie
Terry Haviland
Darlene Jones
Nicholas Legge



Johna Logie
Dennis Loucks
Barbara Lusk
Susanne MacDonald
Gloria Pascucci



Sandy Pollock
Heather Rennick
Ronald Rickward
Mark Riddick
Karen Shannon



Robert Simpson
Marilyn Six
Cathy Summerhill
Joanne Zetka

Beverley is pure and sweet as an angel; Ruth Bolton — there's a mystery behind every quiet person; Sharon just lives for Geography classes; Carl Dean gets a kick out of being Joe-Boy for the month; Kristine Forrester — loan co. and gum seller all in one; Erma Gillespie says, "Erma with an I"; Terry Haviland is Kirk Douglas all over; Darlene's next mark is Nick; Nickie Legge — 9K's Playboy; Johna Loggie's the dream of all the boys; Dennis has Mo's hair today; yesterday he had Jo's hair; Barb just loves her Math class; Susanne has a habit of saying "Does my hair look O.K.?"; Gloria Passes. . . ; Sandra Pollock — Watch out boys: She bites!; Heather won't tell anybody why she's late; Don't let Ron's quietness fool you; Mark's Secret desire is to be called "Mukk"; Karen advertises for a Petti Pant shop; Our joker of the class is Bob Simpson; Marilyn — All right, who has my books this time?; Good things come in small packages as proved in Cathy's case; and last but not least, there's Joanne who loves to prove that water comes out of a tap. And this is our class, but let's not forget dear old Mr. Henderson, who tries his best to reform us.

THIS PAGE COURTESY OF
H R JACKMAN
OVERDOWN FARM
KING VAUGHN TWALINE

9J



Alex
Campolin
Right you
are Sir!



Danny
Feindell
"Oh
Dicky"



John
Flanagan
Wants to be
in an all
girl class.



Jonathan
Freeman
Couldn't
help it, he
was hatched
that way.



Robert
Goedhart
It could
be worse,



Bennet
Hawkins
Where would
we be with-
out him



Dick
Helfmen
But sir, I
didn't mean
to skip out



Gary
Hilliard
What!
History?
We just had
that.



Andy
Hunt
Da Da Da
Which way
did he go



Fred
Judge
Absence
of law and
order



Alex
Kiddie
"Redcon
I'll be
playing
my guitar"



Heinz
Machisek
Saints
be praised



Gary
McClelland
Small things
come in
large
packages



Bob
McDowell
"Sir, which
way to the
washroom?"



Joe
McGoldrick
"Strong"
but smell
isn't
everything.



Shane
McKee
Shaw-wag



John
Merritt
Large
things come
in small
packages



Patty Ann
Paxton
Short
blonde
and



Debra
Peterson
Silently
but
deadly



Barbara
Pettit
Does she
or doesn't
she



Lucy
Ramage
Robert is
the man



Diane
Reichart
Oh yes, I
realize my
problem



Debbie
Sapusak
Oh Ed let's
do it again



Laurie
Templeman
Main excite-
ment of the
class



Stewart
Thompson
Goes in for
4'somes,
him & 3
girls



Dianna
Tessen
Ask Paul
he'll tell
you



Bonnie
Van Allen
Drops in
occasionally



Wayne
Wauchore
"I'm far
sighted"



Cathy
Weedon
Sexiest
legs you
ever did see



Sue
Woods
How do you
do, my name
is Sue

9F



Nancy Coulter
Jacqueline Dalton
John Gavigan
Henrietta Goessele



Diane Hall
Ross Henderson
Doug Hilliard
Jean Holman
Clarke Johnson



Vera Katkauskas
Carol Kearns
Ken Lloyd
Lynne McNeill
Gary Munshaw



Cathy Muscat
Wayne Neilson
Vicky Orton
Lynda Owen
Jennifer Oxley



Leslie Philpott
Janette Robb
Laura-Lynn Smith
Susanne Storey
Ed Warden



Pauline Wells

9G



"Sarrah"

Gary
Alexander

Acting
Serious

John
Anderson

Bowels
no move

Michael
Ballard

Fastest
peashooter
in the class
Calvin
Barry

"Runuski"

Brian
Bedard

"Be quiet
David?"

David
Best

"P.J. Kai"

James
Best



"Black
David"

David
Black



Boem

Harvey
Boehm



"What a
dry
week-end
Linda
Boehm



"Dink"
Donna?

Dennis
Brown



"Coon"

Doug
Cairns



His shirts
are louder
than he is
Rick
Carage



Mickey
Chenette
"Carter"



Kathy
Cogrove



Bruce
Coulter
"Tough
little kid"



Connie
Crane
What would
she do with-
out Bonnie



Kevin
Cross
"Crotch"



Paul
Currie
Not know
Paul after
school



Deb
Davidson



John
Duncan
Prefers
"Candy"
to literature



Valerie
Finnell
"Quiet but
deadly"



Bonnie
Hutchins
"Steve"



Janet
Illing
"Fastest
needle in
the east"



Ted
Lister
"Class
fool"



Jack
Taylor
"Class
nuisance"



Larry
White
Skin
head



Ross
Henderson
The man
with the hat



Mike
Clarke
"W.H.T."



Brian
Craig
"A happy
dropout"

9H



Ralph
Best
Says:
"Really"
Amb: "To
write"



Jim
Black
Amb:
Journalist



Jane
Gibson
Say: Oh
shoot
Amb: Nurse



Stuart
Hughes
Why: Say



Susan
Jarvis
"Good
Grief"



Kendra
Jay
"Get
Smart"



Marilyn
Lane
Say: There
is Daffy



Gail
McCullough
Say: He
looked at
me



Marilyn
Mennen
Say: Don't
stop!



Sandra
Methersall
"Well I'm
sorry"



Kirk
Mowat
Amb: A
draftsman



Donna
Munshaw
Say "Just
Keep
walking"



Brenda
Nault
Say: "What
do we have
to do"



Randy
Noel
Amb: Car
Mechanic



Kathleen
Pantling
Say: Close
the window



Kevin
Patterson
Amb: Army



James
Payton
Say: "Any-
body got
a dime"



Shirley
Porter
Say: "Getta
wiggle on"



Dave
Rabjohn
When is
this period
over



Lorne
Reed
Say: "Thanks
a bag"



James
Rolfe
Say: You
little
critter



Paul
Rohoe
Come on
Ralph, lend
me a dime



Wayne
Shannon
Amb:
mechanic



Ed
Shaw
Say: "Got
a pen"



Foster
Spence
Say "There's
something
wrong with
that boy"



Terry
Thompson
You're a
swell guy
around the
head



Ricky
Wahl
Likes
brunettes



Tim
Weedon
Yah Man!



Guy
Weston
Hello
pussycat



Joe
Whitmore
Sorry Dear
I just ran
out



John
Wolfe
I know!
I know!

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ANONYMOUSLY

9E



Julie
Cruickshank
Sophisticated
background



Steve
Hayward
Molson's
breakfast
of champions



Rick
Hearsum
One of
the batter-
ies of 9E



Robert
Leonard
Quit talking
while I'm
interrupting



John
Lesey
Tall, dark
and almost
perfect



Bud
Logie
Winken'
Blinken'
and Nod



Cathy
Malone
Salami,
Salami,
Malone



Finn
Madsen
Saints
be
praised



Kevin
Maynard
Only his
hairdresser
knows for
sure



Mike
McNamara
"Tell you
no story,
tell you no
lie, it's
not done



Marlene
Mitchell
"Oh shhk...
oot!"



John
Morgan
"Clorets
Anyone?"



Jennifer
Murray
She's got
what it
takes to get
into the
movies



Eugene
Natale
Sweet! but
certainly
not innocent



Dorte
Nielsen
The shy
type but
who knows...



Steve
Novak
His mind is
like cement
— mixed up
& firmly set



Ben
Oakley
Discovered
....?



Mike
Ormsby
"The quiet
one" Inno-
cence he
blessed



Cindy
Payne
9E's payne
in the
....?



Cathy
Pincombe
Pure as
vinegar!



Len
Porter
Is it
really
true blondes
have more fun



Donna
Ramsay
"I doubt
it!"



Terry
Semchysyn
Talks out
of class
but out of
class...



Leslie
Shields
Sugar &
Spice &
Stock Ale.



Deb
Turnbull
Saxy Deb —
9E's sex
player



Linda
Veisberg
Cheers
but doesn't
lead



Tom
Weedon
I come 5
days a week
and they
expect work



Ron
Westover
Gomer
Pyle of
9E



Rick
Zabrodski
"The life
of the
parties"

THIS PAGE
COURTESY OF
BRAM LISTER
SCHOMBERG

9D



Lois
Atkinson
Lady
Madonna!



Gerald
Aspiden
Sounds of
silence!



Randy
Barfitt
Little old
wine drinker
Me!



David
Beard
Hey Sweet
Pea!



Steve
Clark
Silence
is Golden!



Brian
Corbet
I think we're
alone now!



Christine
Cullman
Tip toe
through
the tulips!



Nick
Defago
Tiny
Babbles



David
Edwards
Just give
me some kind
of sign



Mike
Foran
What a change
from his
brother



Vic
Favot
Itsy Bitsy
teeny weeny
yellow polka
dot bikini



Mary
Fizee
Mary of the
morning



Cathy
George
Which way
you going
Bobby



Louise
Giechrist
Ain't that
a groove



Ellen
Grubbe
Spinnin'
wheel



Doug
Hanley
I'm a girl
watcher?



Chris
Hill
Papa's got
a brand new
bag



Virginia
Hoare
Honky
tonk
women



Don
Hughes
Don't throw
your love
away



Tom
Irwin
Yummy,
Yummy



Nadine
Jenns
I'm gonna
make you
mine



Sandra
Kirby
Back in the
U.S.S.R.



Cindy
Kraft
Laugh'er



Jeannine
Lavoie
Foxy
lady



George
Manson
Lay
lady lay



Jim
McAllister
In dagodda
vida



Kim
Ostrom
Come on baby
light my fire



Brian
Proteau
Hot fun in
the summer



Robert
Reed
Walkin'
my cat
named dog.

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Aurora

9C



Virginia
Arnott
9C's
"Dear
Abbey"



Peter
Barabash
Man
in a
briefcase



Pat
Barnes
I just
washed my
hair,
can't do
with it



Debbie
Beasley
"I was
sitting on
a rock ..."



Susan
Campbell
Shy, quiet,
and innocent



Cathy
Collard
Quick, he's
coming out
of 212



Allan
Dalton
Quiet,
but who
knows.



Suzanne
Fidler
She fiddles
with her
French horn



Mark
Gillham
"You
stacker"



Mary
Glass
She's every-
one's friend.



Gaye
Laing
"Whatever
turns you
on"



Barry
Lay
Another
Einstein



Robin
Mathews
"Bud"



Ross
McPhee
Where's
your late
slip, Ross



Paula
Murray
Pauly
Ester
Resin



Rick
Neagle
Beckless
Rick



Nancy
Prentice
"Isn't
he cute"



Carolyn
Scott
George's
first lady



Mike
Shin
"But sir -
I'm standing
up."



Christina
Straw
The evil eye
is watching
you



Anna
Thomas
Knitting
needle



Robin
Tully
Leo, the
matchmaker



Heather
Tutty
Not Mrs.
Chittichs
but Paul's
pet



Charmaine
Wall
Our
charming
tallator



Kathy
Wilson
Frills
and
fur belows



Ian
Witherspoon
Another
Herb
Albert



Ron
Zaier
"Blow that
tuba
Ron"

9B



Kathleen
Finnigan
The quiet
one.



Debbie
Freeman
"On no,
that wrong!"
Rip.



Lee-Ann
Goodfellow
"Lynn-Ann!"



Shirley
Graham
Our
volleyball
heroine



Robin
Gray
Lover
Josephine
Paris!



Joanne
Hadwen
"Oh, I
failed
that test!"



Marie
Hanlon
The perfect
cheerleader.



Deb
Hill
"Boy, are
you ever
nuts."



Murray
Hill
"Anag!
Folly
wanna
a cracker?"



Susan
Hill
Toad!



Ruth
Latanville
"Coming to
my party?"



Moira
Loucks
"Aw, come
off it."



Jens
Madsen
"Out of my
seat you."



Jill
Malkin
Miss 9B
1969.



Joanne
Marsh
Bog!



John
Masters
"What's
that again?"



Cheryl
Maben
"Will you
get Lee-Ann
for me?"



Patricia
McGeean
The spoiler



Kim
Newell
"Come on
guys! We
can beat
'em!"



Richard
Pengelly
The priest,
Father Daly.



Martin
Riordan
"Martha"



Rick
Koffey
"I didn't
do it, Sir."



Bill
Shields
"She just
a stupid old
toad."



Brian
Sutherland
"Sudsy"



Dave
Vanchuck
"You better
watch it
Sudsy!"



John
Alsop
No one's
later than
he.



Don
Armstrong
Beware of
the "mad"
dog.



Barbara
Ball
Oh, Pickles!



Betty
Ball
"I grew
my own
Polar Bear!"



Ruth
Barker
Don't worry!
Barking
dogs never
bite!



Mary
Beaupre
Plays volley-
ball but
thinks it's
basketball

Lorraine
Boese
Ever heard
French with
a German
accent?



Len
Bishop
What if he
didn't flirt
with Lorraine?



Nirella
Botticelli
What was
that last
name?



Janice
Bracken
What Gym
class?



Terri
Brown
9A's crea-
tive genius.



Loena
Brydon
Horny
Lorny!?



Sharon
Bulman
"Who me?"



Evelyn
Burmanis
What if tea
had stunted
her growth?



Roy
Burry
Any good
French classes
lately?



Barbara
Cairns
Once more
Roy, just
once more!



Marie
Chapman
"What Home
Ec. test?"



William
Chapman
"Would you
believe
Guillaume?"



Debbie
Clark
What if she
spoke any
louder?



Debbie
Cook
The only
one who can
talk to
Evelyn with-
out breaking
her neck.



Karl
Davis
Speak softly
and lung on
to your
books.



Theresa
Devald
Beware of
her corrup-
tion powers!



James
Dietrich
She did it!



Michael
Distasi
Finds the
gas taps
irresistible.



Neil
Duncan
Which
key do I
press for
shift.



Lynn
Essex
9A's
Nobleton
fan.



Susan
Feindell
9A's
Browner

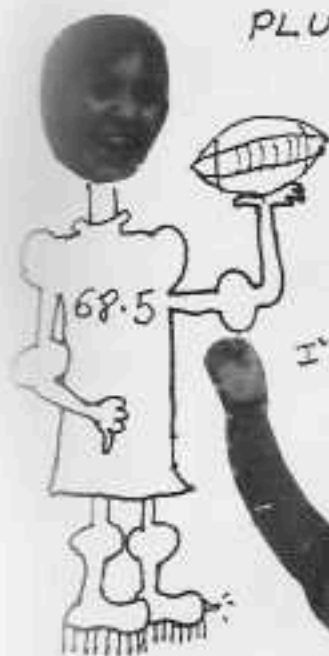


Jim
Hardy
"French? I
can't speak
English!"





FEMININITY
PLUS!



IT'S ALL IN
THE
ORANGE
JUICE



OH!...HI WAYNE!



THE MATH
DEPT.
WANTS
YOU!!



#ONE
HAM



I'VE GOT
TWO!?



HI MR.
TURCHIN

HIT
THE DIRT!



"IF YOU
CALL ME
'ZIP', ONCE
MORE..."



CLUCK, CLUCK,
CLARK

5?
TURKEY

WHAT DOES
'PLAYBOY'
MEAN, BASIL?



HEY
'BAG'



RAISON
BRIGADE



I SHINE
OUT.

GO POWDER
YOUR
NOSE



HA, HA
YOU
MISSED



OH SALTER DASH
CAUGHT
AGAIN!

THERE'S A
BOMB
IN HERE



AREN'T YOU PUTTING
A BIT TOO MUCH
REALISM IN
THIS?



DARK
ROOM



FATHERS OF CONFEDERATION

ON LONELINESS

We walk hand in hand and wave to friends
who pass us in crowds
and who think how happy we must be
but I am lonely.

We stand arm in arm and chat with friends
who gather about us in crowds
and who say how happy we must be
but I am lonely.

We dance closer than any of our friends
who dance beside us in crowds
and who shout how happy we must be
but I am lonely.

We sit side by side and get drunk with our friends
who drink with us in crowds
and who sing how happy we must be
but I am lonely.

We lock the door and shut out our friends
who frown and gossip in crowds
and who think how terrible we must be.

But we are together
and we love
and I am not lonely.
To hell with friends.

Shari Lant
First Prize Senior Poetry

WHY

Loneliness
is a friend of mine.
It has been with me
for a very
long
time.
It knows the inner
feelings
of which no
one
seems to care.
But somehow,
although I don't know why
hope
is always there.

June Marsh
Second Prize Poetry

A FRIEND

When your eyes are dim
And blinded
When you cannot see the light
When darkness overcomes you
Love,
I will restore your sight.

Just rest easy your burden
And relax
Beneath its release
When crying is
Your way of life
Let me give you peace.

I'll be so glad
To help you
Expecting help not from thee
So, if I cry
"I'm blind!" to you
Just throw some dust at me.

Though sorrow is not divine
I knew
I'd never rise
Above this common earthly
Ground
Above your deepened lies.

I've known
For awhile now
That I was made for this
A reign of sadness
Has stayed with me
Our love has gone amiss.

So, take the time
To let me reach
The goal that was meant for me
And when I cry "I'm hurting
Love!"
Try, pretending you are free.

Janice Francis
Third Prize Poetry

NOCTURN

As dusk softly fades
The prayers of children
Echo to the sky "Goodnight!"
A hush of ceased labour
Lifts the chains
From our world
And slumber softly descends.
A cool breeze floats close
In love with the earth
To fan the sweaty slaves
Who have worked for "Master Life"
All day.
And once again we are all of one
Equalized in silent sleep.

Janice Francis
Third Prize Poetry

Tina's Reverie

At five she leaves the drudgery of the shop. As she steps out the door she dreamily enters a home, not a house but a home with a big fireplace, the smell of roast beef, a shaggy dog on an Indian carpet and a picture of Grampa on the wall. It's the family room and there they are, those three little girls sitting on that big sofa like three matryoshka dolls, each with glowing eyes and rosy cheeks yet each differing slightly, Deborah, with her father's beautiful eyes, Jeannie, her normally worried face now strangely serene and little Anna just letting the world go by and bidding Mama good evening.

But where is Papa? Oh, here he comes! Hurry up, Papa! But what's happening? Why It's not Papa. It's a policeman. The family room is now the hot, entrapping pavement. Her babies are gone and he's laughing at her. Has she seen her old man lately? She chokes back the tears. He's not at home. She runs and runs, not stopping until she reaches a dingy, little doorway. In her rush to get in she almost trips over the small figure with the matted hair and big, hungry eyes who is sitting there tracing in the dirt with her chubby fingers. She reaches down to pick the child up just as an angry voice cries out from somewhere inside. As the door opens she is welcomed by the smell of stale beer and human beings. She tries not to look at his drunken face as she gives him a dollar. Then she slumps down on a chair and burying her head in her hands she tearfully returns to her home. She knows she'll never fit him in but it's so beautiful!

Billie Locke, 10B
First Prize Junior Prose

THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS AT KING CITY

At precisely seven a.m. on a miserably gloomy Tuesday morn, my alarm clock broke the morning silence with its relentless greeting. Hazy, I tried to recall what had prompted me to do such an insane thing as setting the clock for the unheard of hour of seven in the morning. Then the horrible realization dawned on me. School starts today! I rose and slowly, painstakingly showered, dressed and otherwise girded my loins for the forthcoming fray.

At precisely eight-twenty, after my fellow combatants and I had cowered awhile under a threatening grey sky, the bus rumbled up. We were swallowed whole by the aging yellow bus and absorbed painlessly by an apparently cheerful, rather motley mass of fellow adolescents. Having arrived at the school after an uneventful trip during which I spoke to no one, we alit in front of the school.

For the next hour, I strolled aimlessly around the school, familiarizing myself with the exterior of the building. After a few inquiries, I found the door off the library corridor and checked for my name on the lists. Having ascertained that I had been thrown into the non-descript category of 13B, I then perused the list, searching for familiar names. There were none – as I had feared.

Ten a.m. arrived. The restless mob surged in, dragging me with them. I found the room (113) and with a sense of foreboding, I stationed myself in as inconspicuous a place as possible. The other students in the room and I, were then entertained for what seemed an eternity by a very jolly-looking man wearing an over-sized suit. We established each others identities and performed other sundry tasks. The students, myself included – after all, I too am a student in this school – then sat back and proceeded to project a veneer of unending fascination while we listened to a discourse on the pleasantries of our chemistry course. Yawn!

After a while, a sinister, threatening voice echoed through the school over the public-address, giving the long-awaited order to proceed to period five. Discovering, much to my delight, that I had a study, I ventured forth to Room 105, accompanied in my quest by the deafening sound of students dragging their feet to class. I found my study room and twiddled my thumbs for period five. The bell rang. Having been reassured that it was not a fire alarm, I climbed back into the skin I had jumped out of at the impudent suddenness of the bell. I went to lunch.

The cafeteria was much as I had expected it to be – full of laughing, eating, drinking teens. I lunched alone and then strolled around the school again. The bell rang and I launched myself forward steeled by the thought that I am in grade thirteen! On my way to the double English, I stepped on a few grade nine insignificants, obliterating them and thus doing them a great service.

After a brief introduction to our course, we sat and read as quietly as a class can during a double English. The bell harassed our ears once more. Shuffle, shuffle, shuffle. In history, we were greeted by an amazingly energetic man who flooded us with a barrage of mimeographed sheets of historical dates and assignments. At two forty, I waded through the room, waist-deep in ditto-sheets and parked myself in room 223. For the final period of the

day, about forty students sat entranced while our geography master assaulted our ears with every caustic comment he could conjure up and hurl at us. This man is the most sarcastic opponent I have ever faced in my long and varied career in teacher-harassment. One lash of his Gaelic tongue could incapacitate an unsuspecting student for life. He's a credit to his profession.

When at long last, the buses arrived, I promptly boarded the wrong bus and was whisked five miles beyond my destination. Finding my way home, I collapsed in the comfort of the nearest easy-chair and sighed a long, relieved sigh.

"What did you do today?" inquired my mother.

"Nothing," I retorted.

Larry Brown
First Prize Senior Prose

TO A TEA CUP

Translucent china, crowned with a golden rim, now worn very thin by the passing of the years. Many mouths, dishwashings, and hangings from the pantry shelf, have you endured. Your delicate floral corsage, now fading, is yet a memory of days gone by. How you used to grace the table on social occasions, Christmas, Thanksgiving, or Sunday dinner when guests come to dine. Yes, you had your special place among Grandma's most treasured possessions.

Your reign first began on Grandma's wedding day. As a child I remember Mother admiring your radiant beauty, but never was I allowed to handle such finery. As I grew up and more careful it became my privilege, once in a while, to remove you from your throne in the china cabinet along with the members of your court and array you on the lace tablecloth with all majestic dignity.

Years passed one by one, your life long companions met their various fates, and we grew old together.

Your handle is cracked, your base and rim chipped, and tiny thorns have grown among your fading blossoms. Now as you rest the last member of your court, an air of beauty lingers amid the drifting memories of the past. It has been a fine past, nothing would you change, even if you could.

As I pick up the pieces one by one, I think, and start to gather up my own fading blossoms.

Roberta McAllister 13A
Second Prize Senior Prose

THE RAPE OF THE PINE FOREST

Created from the very ash, as of man
Lofty stands, on rolling knoll,
Faintly resplendent of a time
When cloven-footed Hermes and the love children
Caressed the Mother.
With a virginal love she harboured
The bubbling deities
Her turfy carpet, concealing nobility yet flaunting
A silent bower for her dumb fauna
And yet the sordid progression
Mechanical life spurts to omnipotence,
It soars, scours the depths and pulverizes
With carnal pleasure, cold unfeeling claws
Rip apart the bowels of the earth
She so long protected.
In tremulous agony she screams in horror
August trees fall in cries of submission
Torn out, from the sanction of her soul
The skin flayed and displayed
As monumental work
— the savage gluttons swilling in turgid wealth

Numb, the sordid hands leave her barren
A hole for breeding pellagra
Rivers flow in the sluttish reek of pollution
The once sweet, but now rotten death
Hangs like a guilt consciousness.
Be not appeased! Instigate thyself
Rise up from thy common greed
Follow the course of the wind
Screaming a dirgeful tale
Over the stenching obscenity
Created for money
the mundane
As a matter of fact — so is cabbage.
O sniveling fools!

Summer Jackson
First Prize Junior Poetry

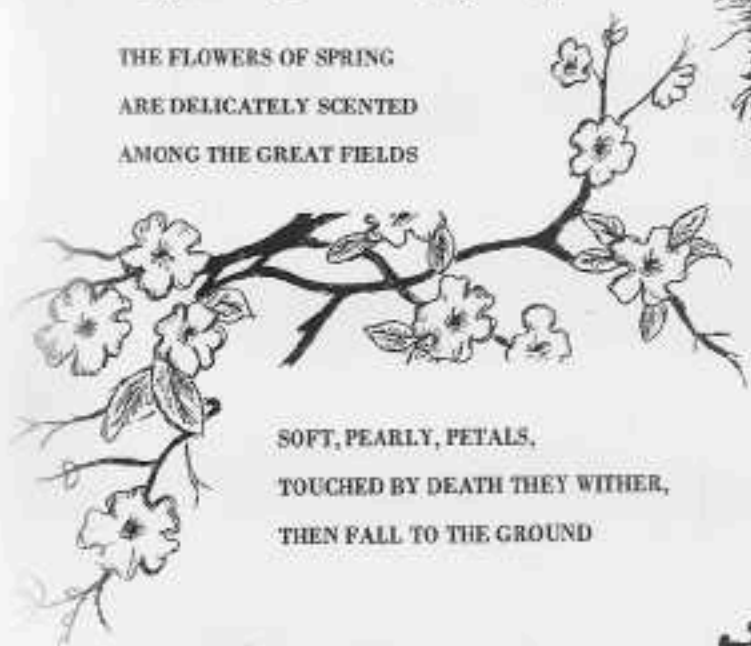
HAIKU'S

DONATED BY GRADES 9 & 10

ORANGE BLOSSOMS GLOW
COATED IN SILVER MOONLIGHT
ALL IS TRANQUIL NOW



THE FLOWERS OF SPRING
ARE DELICATELY SCENTED
AMONG THE GREAT FIELDS



SOFT, PEARLY, PETALS,
TOUCHED BY DEATH THEY WITHER,
THEN FALL TO THE GROUND

THE BARREN WASTELANDS
TO WHICH WE GIVE NO PURPOSE
LIVE IN NATURE'S HANDS



FREEDOM! AS MY FEET
LET GO AND I FEEL THE OLD
OCEAN ON MY FACE

A WEeping WILLOW
FOR WHOM DOES IT WEEP?
FOR ONE LONG DEPARTED



THE RAIN FINALLY STOPS
RAINDROPS FALL FROM COUNTRY ROOFS
HIT THE PUDDLES AND DROWNED

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LEFT TO RIGHT: Mr. Edwards, Myra Lutes, Ron Zaiser, Terry Smallit, Brian Proteau, Carol Allwood.

LIBRARY CLUB

WEIGHTLIFTING CLUB



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to my peer:

Don't psycho-analyze me
you fool
for how is one unstable mind to know another or a limited creature
to absorb infinity?

You said you read a book
on Psychology
the other night and I'm just like another page. I don't pretend
to be a secret . . .

but don't you know that the human mind and
animal behaviour
with all their variables
make the atom look
simple?

(of course you do. Did you not
tell me that you are constantly
misunderstood?)

how Ironic.

You say you never saw me at the dance
so you explain
to me, my anti-social tendencies and say you've recognized
a growing feminism
and that probably has a lot to do
with it.

Did it ever occur to you that I just can't dance?

You wouldn't peel an onion
in an attempt
to find out what it really is . . .
for when you had finished
nothing would remain
and you wouldn't be any closer to knowing
its true composition.

g. chornenki 1970

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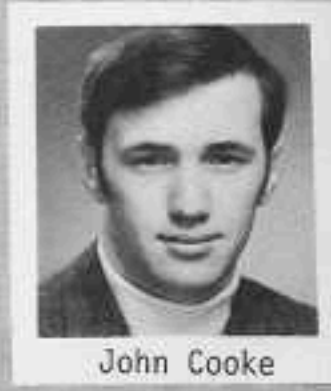
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YOU SCRATCH, YOU DROOL, YOU PICK YOUR NOSE,
YOU CONSTANTLY ARE BELCHING,
THESE ARE SIGNS THAT CLEARLY SHOW
YOUR YOUTHFUL YEARS ARE MELTING.

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SPORTS



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Don Noseworthy, Peter Woods, Darrell Ellement

G A A EXECUTIVE



June Seymour, Pauline Lees, Mrs. Fry, Jan Sloan, Sandy Graham

SENIOR CHEERLEADERS



BACK: Summer Jackson, Justina Cunningham, Jane Seymour, Adele Jena. MIDDLE: Cathy Bragg, Brenda Hobson, Bonny MacDonald. FRONT: Patti Heaslip, Mascott -- Andrea Schmidt. ABSENT: Kathy Hanlon (Captain).

JUNIOR CHEERLEADERS



BACK: Robin Tully, Gayle Papandreou. MIDDLE: Diane Tozer. FRONT: Kendra MacLeod, Marie Hanlon, Linda Glona.

INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS



BACK: Brad Freitag, Larry Kitchen, Dave Honey, Martin Cook, Dave Turner, Nick Lesey. SECOND: Bill Jenkins, Bill Dawson, John Lesey, Jerry Machin, Jeff Lane, Dave Lowe, Dave Peddle, Jack Oldfield, Dave Kennedy. THIRD: Mr. O'Hagen, John Green, Lorne Gelanex, Jay Couse, Dave Hornstein, Freddie Mugg, Scot Ferguson, Mr. Serjeantson. FOURTH: Gord Orser, Mike Shields, Pete Paterson, Henry Hornstein, John Heastip, Terry Palmer, Reed Lawson.

B A A



BACK: Paul Chalk, Jeff Lane, Dave Peddle, Bill Deal, Jerry Hanlon, Bob Clubine, Darrell Element. MIDDLE: John Doe, Larry Hamill, Don Noseworthy, Brian Marshall, Henry Hornstein, Randy Hutchison. FRONT: Peter Wood, David Beard, Joe Dram, Billy Keen, Peter Tetley, Mike Shields, Allan Abrams.

KING CITY JUNIOR FOOTBALL

by Tim Henshaw 10 C

Tuesday, September 23, 1969. King at Newmarket

The Juniors started their season with a brilliant come from behind victory over Newmarket. The score was 18-6 with touchdowns scored by Jeff Lane with 2 and Peter Patterson with 1. The defense played extremely well throughout the game. This was a very good show considering that the team had no exhibition games. The convert was kicked by Peter Patterson. Outstanding players for King were Jeff Lane and John Headip.

October 1, 1969. Aurora at King.

King won their second game of the season, a 19-0 win over the double blue. Dave Lowe scored on a pass from Peter Patterson and Brad Frietag scored 2. The convert was kicked by Peter Patterson and Jeff Lane scored one touchdown each.

October 8, 1969. King at Markham

Victory again!!! 25-1 over Markham. Mike Shields passed to Dave Peddle for 2 touchdowns. Peter Patterson and Jeff Lane scored one touchdown each.

October 15, 1969. King at Aurora

King 31 Aurora 12

Peter Patterson was the star of this game. He scored 3 touchdowns and intercepted four passes. Jeff Lane scored 2 touchdowns and Dave Peddle scored 2 points for a safety touch.

October 20, Newmarket at King City.

King 28 Newmarket 13. Touchdowns were scored by: Jerry McBain on a pass from Mike Shields, Dave Peddle, Jeff Lane, Brad Frietag, with one each. Jerry McBain scored a safety touch for 2 points.

October 23, 1969. King at Markham

In 6 inches of snow, King defeated Markham 25-0. Dave Peddle scored on the first play of the game on a pass from Peter Patterson; Dave Peddle also scored another later. Jeff Lane and Dave Lowe each got a touchdown and Mike Shields got a single.

November, 1969

Alliston at King for the Georgian Bay Championship. The score was 37 to 8 in favor of King. Peter Patterson, Jeff Lane and Brad Frietag each got 2 touchdowns. Jerry McBain kicked a single. Year End Roundup

The boys who got the most touchdowns were Jeff Lane with 7, Peter Patterson 6, Dave Peddle 5, and Brad Frietag 3. McBain and Patterson each intercepted 4 passes, Jack Oldfield made 42 good blocks.

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SENIOR FOOTBALL



BACK ROW: Chester Couse, Bob Clubine, Bruce O'Beir, Cliff Kitchen, Dan Puluse, Craig Honey, Charley Shields, Bill Chard. MIDDLE ROW: Mr. O'Hagen, Dan Seager, Jim Swan, Delmar Templeman, Pete Kerr, John Sleer, Fred Gagg, Scott Ferguson, Doug Jones. FRONT ROW: Dave Ralph, Larry Hamill, John Peddle, Tom Wray, Rick Cropley, Pat Laughlin, Tom Peterson.

KING CITY SENIOR FOOTBALL

October 1, 1969.

KING 10 AURORA 6

George Bates got the touchdown and John Peddle kicked the convert and a field goal. Outstanding players were Tom Wray and George Bates.

October 8, 1969.

KING 1 MARKHAM 0

This was a very hard fought game but John Peddle managed to score a single. Outstanding players were Darrell Element, Bruce O'Brien and Bruce Ferguson.

October 15, 1969.

KING 20 AURORA 6

Touchdowns were scored by Tom Wray, Doug Jones, and Jerry Hanlon. John Peddle got a safety touch for two points. Other outstanding players were Bruce O'Brien, Darrell Element and Len Taylor.

October 20, 1969.

Newmarket 35 King 0

This was a very tough game. The whole team tried its hardest. Outstanding players were Doug Jones, Darrell Element, John Peddle, and Dan Seager.

October 23, 1969.

Markham 20 King 0

This was another hard game. Only three days did not give the team enough time to recover from the earlier game. Good players were Bruce O'Brien, Tom Wray, John Peddle, and Delmar Templeman.

Wrap Up

Tom Wray led in the tackling department with 41. He was closely followed by Len Taylor 40, John Rowe 38, and Delmar Templeman 35. Tom Wray also led the department of good blocks with 39 while Dan Seager made 38 and Pete Kerr 34.

JUNIOR BASKETBALL

FR. ROW L./R.: Coach Mr. Milner,
 Ivan Petrushevsky, Martin Petersons,
 Murray Hill, Brent Orser. REAR:
 Ross McPhee, Robin Mathews, Peter
 Tetly, Rick Neagle, Robert Moore.
 ABSENT: Don Hughes, Wayne
 Shannon (mgr.), Chris Hill.



INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL



FR. ROW L./R.: John Green, Geno
 Bortolussi, Glen Orser, Bill Shields,
 Herb Brown, Henry Hornstein.
 REAR: Martin Cook, Jeff Lane,
 Pete Paterson, Dave Lowe, Dave
 Peddle.

SENIOR BASKETBALL

FR. ROW L./R.: John Green, Gerry
 MacDonald, Debnar Templeman, John
 Peddle, Wayne Hiebert, Mr. Gnu.
 REAR: John Strange, Tim O'Hara, Ken
 Cellately, Dwight Streeter.



SENIOR 7 - ASIDE RUGGER

BACK: Peter Paterson, John Peddle, Darryl Element, Tom Peterson. FRONT: Dave Lowe, Delmar Templeman, Doug Boehm, John Rowe, Mr. Pattison.



SENIOR 15 - ASIDE RUGGER



BACK: D. Armitage, B. Crossley, D. Low, D. Element, J. Lane, D. Peddle, P. Paterson, C. Chamverlain, N. Lesey. MIDDLE: P. Umpleby, J. Dalziel, L. Orr, J. Peddle, D. Templeman, D. Ward, H. Hornstien, D. Boem, J. Cook. FRONT: D. Wism, J. Rowe, B. Peterson, R. Lawson, P. Tetley, J. Ferguson, B. Marshall, M. Peterson, G. Carruthers.

JUNIOR 7 - ASIDE RUGGER

John Dalziel, Peter Tetley, John Cook, Danny Wilson, Martin Peterson, Ken Orr, Paul Umpleby, Mr. Pattison.



69 TRACK TEAM



FRONT: Dan Villeneuve, Ivan Petraskuzie, Henry Hornstein, Steve Nun, Donald Jones, Mike Shields, Jay Couse, Jim Sims. MIDDLE: Dave Lowe, Dave Nun, Nick Leasy, Paul Chalk, Peter Paterson, Jigoboo Cook, Tim O'Hara, John Dele. BACK: Paul McClaren, Brian McCombe, Dave Wilson, Brian Figgs, John Peddle, Jeff Lane, Dave Peddle, George Papandreu.

GIRLS GYM TEAM



FRONT ROW: Mary-Lou Hamill, Jill Wood, Wendy Campbell, Jackie Brown, Donna Adele Jenns, Marie Hanlon. BACK ROW: Cindy Payne, Diane Bodi, Aubrey Barradough, Tasty Bloom, Jennifer Durkin, Kendra Macleod, Marlene Mitchell.

SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

BACK ROW: Mary-Lou Hamill, Laurie Davie, Judy Mckendry, Robin Wilson, Jan Sloan, Jennifer Bancroft Wilson, Martha Straw, Pauline Lees, Diedre Berry, Renate Schlag, Sandy Graham. FRONT ROW: Mrs. Van Merk, Audrey Barraclogm.



JUNIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL



Robin Wilson, Diane Toussaint, Kathy Collard, Holly Reynolds, Carol Allwood, Peggy Grant, Chris Hoar, Chris Callman, Jane Seymour, Mrs. Thompson.

KITCHEN STAFF

Mrs. McTagert
Mrs. McKenzie
Mrs. McDonald



GIRLS TRACK TEAM



BACK: J. Anderson, J. McKendry, J. Paul, L. Bloehm, J. Flear, R. Bloehm, B. Reid. FRONT: J. Styles, J. Smith, K. Hanlon, L. Davie, J. Seymour, J. Dade, J. Sloan.

JUNIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL



LEFT TO RIGHT: Carol Allwood, Diane Bodie, Joyce Tenhove, Louise Gilshist, Mary Besupre, Donna McKendry, J. Leizerwaard, Chris Culman, Melinda Berry, Debra Armstrong, Shirley Graham, Wendy Campbell.

MACRONICIS

Mari Hate a Lit Telle Lame

Mari hate a lit telle lame,
Y se fils vase ou ale tasse non,
Inde aot irai oua air tete mari vin te
De lame vase sure te go.

Y te folle eau d'heure te se coule ou un des,
Qui te choise a gaine se de route.
Y te mais de de qui dix lave Inde pele
Te si de lame hate se coule.

LARRY BROWN 13 B

Epi Gramme

Ale ame hisse ale ne cesse docke aye queun
Pre telle m'y serre, use docke air y eu.

allait zinc d'air pope

LARRY BROWN 13 B

Lit Telle Mise Me Fete

Lit telle mise me fete,
Sa t'en ne te fete,
Y t'y ne guerre coeur de s'Inde ou ai,
Ou haine a longue qu'aine a spalis d'air.
Haine aa de d'aout ne husse air d'air,
Inde frit Inde mise me fete avez.





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BANDTASIA

1970's Music Night was called Bandtasia this year instead of M.A.D., but despite the change in name, neither the quality nor the enthusiasm of the players were altered.

Bandtasia ran for two nights - Feb. 26th & 27th, and received quite a bit of support each night. Each evening of "light'n easy music" was introduced by four selections by the Symphonic Band. Keith Faulkner, a self-taught pianist, followed with two selections - "Love is Blue" and "Gladiolus Rag."

The Cadet Band made its second public appearance and by its varied program, promised a bright future. Within a few years these inspiring musicians will appear wearing the crest of the K.C.S.S. Symphonic Band. We hope they will enjoy this band and put as much effort towards it as we have.

Scott Hilliard is a 7-year old boy who is showing remarkable talent on the drums. Scott played "Black is Black" in accompaniment to a record and upon request played an encore.

David Crocker, a grade 13 student, played two enjoyable pieces, "Shenandoah" and "Maple Leaf Rag."

Hootenanny was brought out of the archives and was restored to its rightful position by the Concert Band who handled it with the lively feeling it deserves.

The Symphonic Band wrapped up the evening with four numbers, three of which were quite unique. "Slidin' Saints" featured the entire trombone section on stage in their dixieland costumes. We had also a delightful (?) flute solo by Dave Ritchie called "Humoresk." The finale was "Selections from Hair" which brought the Cadet and Concert Bands together as go-go dancers in the last selection.

For us, the players, Bandtasia was an enjoyable evening and we hope that the audience thought the same.









RED

It's just a colour,
Or is it?
To some it's a symbol,
To many, it's fate
By the colour of skin
That brings out the hate
Of prejudiced man
In his discriminate world
Red is a struggle
for position in life,
To keep people free
from hunger and strife
at the bottom of the heap
Where white men place
any colour than theirs
To them life is cheap,
"They're not the human race;
the mistake of God
To make such a creature
That looks so odd.
Man this red
Must be evil inside
The only good Indian
Is one that has died."
But progress is coming
for Indians, they say.
Like hell it is
I'll wait for the day
When man will forget
His most prejudiced past
It's too late for change,
The die has been cast,
But please let us pray,
God help the Indians
They need all they can get,
Cause Redmen do live
or had you forgot.
The peace in the world
It slowly will rot
To the savage beginning
Where man started out
In the forests where Redmen
Were able to shout,
Pray to the sky white
This the end,
You'll die for your hatred
You don't want the friend
Because we are red,
And Your slogan is DEAD
But Redmen don't live
Not now.

JOHN HEASLIP

THE DRUG SCENE ACCORDING TO DANTE

CANTO I

Having just entered upon the long journey of our life, I found myself in a dark wood, where the right way was lost. I had had a guide for awhile, but now I was quite alone, and the reminiscence still renews my fears. Debouching from the valley which had so pierced my heart, I came to the foot of a hill, from whose summit, it seemed, the planet of light emerged, its golden rays assuaging my mind, trepidated by the night I had spent so piteously. My palpitating heart having thus been palliated, I rested a little my weary body, and then took my way along the desert slope, so that the firm foot was always the lower. And lo! almost at the beginning of the steep a "canis cannabis" was encountered. After a successful subterfuge of its olfactory sense, it was bypassed, but immediately a nark appeared in the way of my route. Dauntless he stood in the middle of the pathway, the distance between his eyes as wide as the generation gap, for better scansion, his thumb on the 'ON' button of his RCMP issue walkie-talkie, and saliva dripping from his mouth, hungry for prey. Having also evaded him with perseverance, it did not take long before a parent, with membership in AID, loomed in the offing. He brought on me so much heaviness, that I lost hope of the height.

While I was falling back to the low place, there appeared one before me, an uncanny person, who seemed quite incongruous with the surroundings. I cried, "Have pity on me, whatso thou be, whether shade or real man." "Man still," he answered me, "yet mind above man." In the art gallery I turned on for the first time, an experience which has made me above philistine man. I sing 'ooohmm' in search of peace, which is the source and cause of all joy. "Oh you Ginsberg, our guiding light and eternal inspiration, you poet nonpareil," I beseeched against them, for they made my veins and pulses tremble.

It behoves thee to hold another course if thou wouldst escape from this savage place. For those beasts which thou desires to forego, let none pass. They are like Erysichton, who constantly craves food, yet after a repeat is not sated, but rather has an augmented hunger. Let me be thy guide and I shall conduct you through the land of the blessed, away from this sinister mount.

Then he moved on, and I fell in behind him.

ANDERS NIELSON

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

by Ted Rowe

I feel very humble on being invited to give the valedictory address tonight. This is really the culmination of one of the most interesting periods of a life time. Just being a student of this great institution was a thrill. To be elected President of last year's Student Parliament I thought was the ultimate but standing here tonight is really beyond my wildest dreams.

One cannot help but reminisce just a little. That first day of school, the gigantic yellow bus crammed with seemingly noisy and boisterous youngsters. You cringed just a little as you entered the cavernous halls of the great school and wondered how on earth you ever found your classroom.

But as we progressed over the four, five or six year span, the big school seemed to get smaller and it seemed the grade nine students were doing more ridiculous things like skipping classes and taking double lunches. Things we would never have done. Things we would never think of doing.

Now there are no more days of bragging how you got two general and two private detentions all in one day. No more do we have to stand in line and have minor heart attacks as Mr. Turchin questions a note we had just forgot. I know we, the graduating class, will miss this school. The moment of truth has arrived for us tonight. There is an element of sadness to think that this is really our last night together as a body. It may be many years before we meet again under these circumstances.

Some will have a struggle, some will average out, some will make it, and a few will drift along 'doing their own thing'.

I can assure you that each year we seemed to see how increasingly important education is, whether we like it or not. You have heard it many times, but again it should be stressed that in this day and age of such rapid academic and technological advancement, education is the key to survival in our complex society.

We are the leaders of tomorrow. We cannot all be doctors, lawyers, teachers, professors, engineers, etc. We must remember that we need competent people to run our utilities, build our roads, construct our homes and drive the wheels of business and industry. In other words, whatever our vocation in life, we can all be great Canadians in our chosen fields.

I think we of this class of graduates have had the excellent opportunity of broadening our outlook. Many in this school are the children of new Canadians who came to Canada with the same spirit of adventure that characterized the early settlers of Canada.

This intermingling of cultures should help us to ever keep an open mind and better understand our fellow man. Try to understand why his faith differs from yours, why the colour of his skin is different from yours, and why his political philosophies differ from yours and why he prefers his language to yours.

Only by such tolerance, nationally practiced, can we hope to make our contribution to unity felt throughout our own troubled country and hence throughout the world.

You hear many things about the younger generation today. Few things are flattering and many discredit us outright.

I believe that the national press and television glamorize these rabble rousers and dissenters much to the absolute disgust of the average student who tries to live within the guidelines of the normal society. The sooner the press ignore "the placard waving of purveyors of idleness" the sooner these radicals will be relegated to their proper place in society.

True we are concerned about justice, social development, peace, and education. I am sure if we take the normal channels of protest, the people will listen.

It would be remiss of me if I did not on behalf of this class, extend our sincere appreciation to all the dedicated teachers who have played such a great part in our lives for the past few years. Similarly to the fine looking group of elders before me, namely our parents, who coaxed, bribed, and persuaded us to continue our education every time we exhibited a hint of hesitation.

In closing I would like to compare education with a sea or ocean. One can swim in it, but there are many miles beneath it which harbour its true potential. We have taken the first few dives. All our lives we will be diving into this sea of knowledge. And, if we use our heads, we won't drown in our complex society.

WE WILL ADD GREATLY TO IT.





Science Fairs.

This year, under the guidance of Mr. Carson, the head of the science department, the coordinator of the science fair for area 2, and assistant coordinator for the county fair, several students from our school participated in four successive science fairs.

The first, the K.C.S.S. Science Fair was held on February 26th. There were outstanding displays on biological experiments by Soren Nielson, Patricia Bailey, and Elizabeth Huszka, grade 13 students, and Tim Henshaw of grade 10, on respiration, chromatography and nutrition, respectively. Excellent collections of leaves and buds were shown by Alan Laing, garden flowers by Leo Burns, weeds by Bob Dawson and insects by Sam Dijkstra, all grade ten students. Interesting experiments were done by grade 11 students Cris Castel and Basil McGee on magnetometers, and Frank Scholder on flight. In chemistry, Carson Payne of grade twelve constructed an ether thermometer. All displays were imaginative, the product of much effort and certainly stimulated our scientific curiosity.

These students competed against eighty students from other schools in area 2, on March 5th, and the winners went on to the York County Fair held at Bayview Secondary School, on March 13th. Some also entered the Metro Fair during the holidays.

At the York County Science Fair, out of twenty-nine prize winners from secondary schools, 8 were from King City. Soren Nielson won the senior grand prize of \$100.00 and came first in biological experiments. Also in biology, Patricia Bailey and Elizabeth Huszka, coming first place for senior displays, received \$25.00 each, Tim Henshaw, first in intermediate experiments, won a book on Expo 67, and Alan Laing, the first in intermediate collections, won a transistor radio. In Physics, Basil McGee, standing first in senior displays, with a laser display, won a tape recorder, Cris Castel, third in senior displays, won a subscription to "Science World" and \$5.00, and Carson Payne, third in senior experiments, won some science books. The quality of the exhibits of all contestants was a cause for pride in our school, and we are grateful for the generosity of the sponsors.