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KING CITY
SECONDARY SCHOOL

1965 – 1966



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MARY DENNETT



BOB GARDINER

A Message From The Editors

King City Secondary School has been established now for five years. Since that time the relative "peace and quiet" of the classroom has been broken on three occasions by the addition of new wings.

Now, for the first time, the original grade 9 class members are graduating from grade 13—the first group to do so without Auroric overtones. Clubs which were founded in the beginning years have either developed stronger footholds or discreetly faded away.

Leading up to their conquest of the Southern Georgian Bay Finals, the senior football team won repeated victories. The junior basketball team followed the trends. As well, the drama club, school band, and Student Parliament dances and activities—all have had increasing successes which involved the active participations of the students. On the individual level there have been outstanding accomplishments in debating, track and field, and wrestling.

We owe a great deal of gratitude to the various editors who worked behind the scenes to bring about the completion of the Year Book. Especial mention should be directed to Mr. Lemke who was a great help in the unforeseen problems department.

The Editors,
MARY DENNETT
BOB GARDINER



MR. O'BEIRN



MR. TURCHIN

Principal's Message

The past decade has promoted a formidable array of new developments in our economic, political and social life. The exciting growth in the physical and technological sciences has quickened our imagination and spurred our resolve to reach for the moon. The demands on our physical, mental and emotional energies have increased immeasurably with the new frontiers of our space age.

In education, likewise, new courses, new colleges, are planned to prepare our youth for this world of change. The opportunities for learning are greater than heretofore. Yet the qualities of industry, perseverance, and courage remain as requisites for successful living. The world rewards those who have a high regard for truth, who have faith in themselves and the courage to make it known.

"—a man's reach should exceed his grasp
Or what's a heaven for?"

B. T. O'BEIRN, *Principal*



Aurora and District High School Board

Back Row—Mr. J. L. O'Mahony, Dr. J. L. Urquhart, Mr. N. C. Baldwin, Mr. J. C. Dew,
Dr. R. H. Kenney.
Front Row—Mr. Stan Baker (Bus. Admin.), Mr. A. E. Starr (Vice-Chairman), Mr. J. M.
Hunter (Chairman), Dr. E. J. Henderson, Mr. E. J. Eveleigh.

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Simpson's Collegiate Club
for '65-66.



BOB GARDINER
King City
Secondary School

Simpson's CANADA'S YOUTH CENTRE



Year Book

Back Row—Susan McLaughlin, Deborah Johnstone, Bob Brazier, Beth Cairns, Jan Corgill.
Middle Row—Mr. Englehart (Staff), Janet Stubbs, Bonnie Huyke, Angela Hughes, Esther Natalo, Lisa Hansen, Mr. Lemke (Staff).
Front Row—Mara Petersons, Sheila Dennett, Bob Gardiner, Mary Dennett, Linda Jenkins, Ron McNaughton, Karen Smith.

Commencement, November 26, 1965

"Have you a standard of excellence? How do you use your leisure time? What do you think about when you are alone? What do you want from life? If it's money—what do you propose to do with it?"

Thought-provoking questions from an entertaining and engaging speech by the guest speaker at our fourth graduation, Dr. G. Thatham. Dr. Thatham, keeping the audience well supplied with his abundant jokes and stories, stressed the dreadful urgency that people today, more than ever before, have for a sound, solid education. He apologized for the mess in which his generation had given the world to our generation, and pointed out that if we, the students, "are put together properly" with a broad, deep understanding of the world and its people, there will be no need for apologies when we, as adults, present the world to our successors.

"You will make history," he said. "But what kind of history will you make?"

There were nearly one hundred graduates receiving diplomas that night. Dr. Urquhart, chairman of the school board, presented diplomas to the thirty honour graduates. Mr. Hunter, Vice-Chairman of the board, presented secondary school graduation diplomas to sixty of this year's grade thirteens.

Numerous other awards were presented to both the graduates and the students. President

Dave McLorinan presented the two top students in each grade with the Student Parliament proficiency awards; department heads awarded prizes to students for proficiency in special grade 10 and 12 subjects; the top boy and girl in grades 12 and 13 received the King Township Council awards.

It was, however, a night for honouring our graduates. George Loney and Wayne Campbell were presented with bursaries from the King Women's Institute and the King Lions Club. Gail McTaggart, for her outstanding achievement in Grade Thirteen history, received from the Department of Education a handsome set of books on the life of Sir John A. MacDonald. To climax the evening, Frances Osborne was presented with two awards to honour her accomplishment in standing first in Grade Thirteen. Mr. Turchin, after giving a résumé of Frances' various activities during high school, presented her with the University of Toronto entrance scholarship. Frances as well, was the first recipient of the new B. J. Langdon Memorial Scholarship, presented by Mr. John Langdon in honour of his father.

In her valedictory address, Frances compared life to a college. High school shelters us and prepares us for the college of life. "It will be hard," she said, but added, "May we graduate well and earn some honours."

COMPLIMENTS OF WILLIAM CURRAN



Maintenance Staff

*Back Row—A. Cooper, W. Peters, A. Ryman, R. Polliott.
Front Row—A. Ferguson, J. Groch, Mrs. B. Wilson, W. Williams, H. Mitchell.*



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**WAYNE ADAIR**

Wayne's head is not in the clouds just because of girl watching, for his sights are on something up there. Wayne plans to join the Air Force, and hopes to become an airplane pilot.

**WAYNE BOYCE**

"Alright — positions — Act XII — Scene 39 — roll 'em!" Besides directing one of the drama club's plays, his interests include horseback riding, badminton and — Oh yes — those members of the opposite sex. (But not necessarily in that order.) He plans to study journalism at Ryerson next year.

**DON AILLES**

Don's nose has been buried in science books, and justifiably so. Don plans to study engineering at Queen's University.

**DAVE BROOKS**

There's an old Indian saying: "Show me a squirrel eating a big acorn, and I'll show you a happy moose." (It loses something in translation.) His interests this year included football and badminton. Next year he plans to attend the University of Toronto or York University and from there to make a lifelong study of the mating habits of the duck-billed platypus.

**GARY ALLAN**

It has been said of Gary that he may be another Mario Lanza and Gary's key post in the Glee Club is certainly a good start. His plans are not yet definite.

**BETH CAIRNS**

"Keep your face to the sunshine and you cannot see the shadow." Beth is the one in our group who always manages to be happy. Besides taking an active part in the Drama Club and the Archon, she has always lent a helping hand behind the scenes in various activities. Beth hopes to train as a nurse and eventually to work with deaf children.

**SHARON BEAN**

With an objective in the course in the Computer Science option of Honours Mathematics at Waterloo, Sharon has a good reason for spending her activity periods on Math. But who knows? These I.B.M. personnel are handsome brutes!

**NORM CAIRNS**

Norm is another of our Grade 13 football players; he is as dependable off the field as he is on it. He is also a Badminton enthusiast. Norm plans a career in accounting after finishing school.

**SHANE BELKNAP**

Another gift from St. Andrew's College to K.C.S.S., Shane has been a Grade Rep. in the Student Parliament here, active in the making of our yearbook, on the Nominating Committee, in the magazine campaign and in the Badminton Club. Taking grade 13 in two years, Shane will be back next year, but hopes to attend York, Queen's or University of Toronto.

**DAVE CAMPBELL**

You hear a click and from behind a camera appears our Dave. Dave's interest in photography has enabled him to become president of the camera club and also photography editor of the Archon. As well, he was one of the solid men that composed our senior football team. His plans following graduation are as yet indefinite but his art talents, shown by his doodling in Latin class, may lead to a career in art.

**RON CLEGG**

Ron has given the best part of his last five autumns being part of our "Big Green Machine", our football team. The team's performance will attest to the work Ron and his teammates have done. He is also an ardent badminton player. Ron's future plans include Business Administration at York University.

**LARS ELF**

Lars has been everyone's friend although few know it; it has been he that keeps the pop cooler filled. Lars has also served on the Student Parliament, as well as finding time for Air Cadets and flying lessons. Strange, he doesn't seem to have wings.

**TOM COE**

"Speech is silver, silence is golden." Although, in class Tom's voice is not often heard, there have been rumours that it accompanies his guitar out of class. In his spare time, Tom's hobbies are singing and skiing. His plans for next year are, as yet, unstable.

**LYNN EMERSON**

Lynn has only one activity this year — cheer leader — one activity that was welcomed by all football players. After Grade thirteen Lynn hopes to attend University of Toronto.

**LORRAINE DAOUST**

"Nature makes merit, and fortune puts it to work." Among Lorraine's many merits is the ability to punctually distribute the Student Parliament minutes and reach class just as the bell rings. Lorraine is doing a wonderful job as Secretary of the Student Parliament and still finds time to attend all the sports events to cheer our teams on to victory. Next year she will study nursing at St. Joseph's hospital.

**ART FINK**

Art's activities consisted of senior football, and the Glee Club. Next year he would like to attend either York University for his honours degree in English and History, or attend Teachers' College.

**MIKE DAVIS**

Because of Mike's extra-curricular activities in and around Schomberg, he has not been able to find time to help our athletic teams. It's a pity; for Mike's rippling muscles are a delight for the ladies, and his casual back shot in basketball still confounds the rest of the boys. Mike plans to enter university next year.

**ANDY FRASER**

Andy is a (as he would say) super-cool new-comer to the school from Runnymede Collegiate. This year he participated in senior football and senior basketball as well as all intramural sports. Andy hopes to attend Ryerson Institute of Technology for further study in Chemistry.

**MARY DENNETT**

"The great hope of society is individual character." Anything you name, Mary can do! She sings, dances, acts, debates, writes, and yes, even puts on an exciting performance when it comes to good marks. With more people like Mary our school would stand out on any map. We wish her "loads of luck" and "heaps of fun" in her university days!

**BOB GARDINER**

"I desire no more delight than to be undersail." Right now Bob is working on a "land yacht" to add to his collection of sailing vessels and when this occupation dulls he takes to the ski hills. He is editor of the Archon, Simpson's rep. and has been involved in Student Parliament since year I. Next year Bob will be off to U. of T. to study law.

**LISE HANSEN**

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men." Lise regularly makes everybody laugh with her priceless jokes and way out ideas. When she isn't taking part in some 'harum scarum' scheme, this talented young lady is taking part in the Art Club and working as an Art Editor for the yearbook. After sweeping the European men off their feet in her travels next year, Lise hopes to become a teacher.

**NICK HENSHAW**

"Big Nick" this year was active in senior football and intramural sports. Next year, upon graduation, he intends to study at the Ontario Agricultural College.

**RICHARD HERRING**

"Will" intends to return to his natural element: "Down, down, down/Down to the depths of the sea," where he will study geophysical oceanography. He'll earn his flippers at the University of Washington. Richard—with guitar in your hand, track shoes on your feet, and an aqualung secure on your back — may you find success in the depths of your ambition.

**SUSAN HERRING**

"I tell you folks, all politics is apple-sauce." Susan, like her brother, is a senior track star as well as our best flute player, Eaton's council rep., and most renowned geography scholar. She is going to add some spice to the sauce and study geography and political science at University of Toronto.

**KENT HILL**

Kent's activities this year consisted of badminton and catching forty winks in chemistry. Next year he would like to attend Queen's.

**ANGELA HUGHES**

This year Angela participated in a number of activities consisting of Student Parliament representative, Art Club, Art Club editor for the year book, and Glee Club. Next year she has decided to go and work in Europe for one year and then return to study nursing.

**DAVE HUGHEY**

Dave was active in most intramural sports this year. Next year he is looking forward to attending either University of Waterloo or University of Toronto to study engineering.

**BEV. HUNTER**

Suddenly you have been able to bear yourself think in the classroom. Behind the scenes Bev. has done everything but French homework. So Dr. Postlewaite moans to himself. Bev. escaped the Grade 13 grind to gain a head start in the university grind at Guelph, April 1966.

**BONNIE HUYCKE**

"A woman either loves or hates; she knows no medium." Judging by her reports, Bonnie loves to get high marks. This year she actively participated in being literary editor of the yearbook, chairman of the magazine campaign, as well as in the Glee Club. She plans to take an arts course at Guelph. Starting April, 1966.

**RAY IRVINE**

Ray had many extra-curricular activities this year; however, none seemed to be connected with the school. He is undecided about his future.

**PAUL KENNEY**

The "King rock" and he are close friends. No wonder. He has been the president of the Boys' Athletic Association and the captain of the senior football team. Until he becomes a multi-millionaire he will attend Queen's University, or maybe Western, on the other hand Waterloo and Toronto should be considered.

**DANNY MABEE**

"Schoolhouses are the republican line of fortifications." Danny's hobbies are skiing, and other winter sports. He also finds time for writing to pen pals. Next year he plans to take a chartered accountant's course.

**TED LEE**

Ted was another newcomer to the school this year. His interests this year most definitely lie in academics. He also found time to participate in intramural sports. Next year Ted hopes to attend Royal Military College.

**BRUCE MACHON**

"Cheer up, the worst is yet to come." Yes, the worst is to come especially since Bruce plans to go to York University and then to law school. This year Bruce was in charge of publicity in the magazine campaign and was also on the nominating committee. In previous years he has shown his abilities on the debating team.

**NORVAL LIPSETT**

"All that glitters is not that to which it pertains." A sports enthusiast, he is invaluable to our football and rugby teams, and is an advisor to the B.A.A. Next year he plans to join the R.C.M.P.

**BILL MARES**

Bill was another of our football stars this year and advocates free expression in the class room. Bill says there is an obscure college hidden in Ontario that requires only four subjects and pays you for going?

**BARBARA LUTES**

"All that glitters is not gold." Barb's spirit shone amongst us this year and brightened each day. Her jovial antics will leave a lasting imprint on our memories as she departs to take a general course at York University.

**LYNN MCCOPPEN**

"A fair face with a fair soul." Lynn was for two years a cheerleader and has been very busy this year as coordinator of the '65 Commencement. Lynn has been involved in various school sports, glee club and hopes to attend university for her B.N.

**DALE MABEE**

"He who rides alone rides fastest." Dale plans to return to King next year to complete her grade 13. We wish her all the luck for her future.

**DAN MCKINNON**

Danny is a real card at lunch-time. His interests include cars, music, golf, and electronics. Next year he plans to study electronics at Everson.



DAVE McLORINAN

"Institution, constitution, and pro-o-o-sperity." That's our President. Besides undertaking the heavy responsibility of President, Dave is our Eaton's Junior Executive Member and is the tall man of our senior basketball team. He plans to major in Physics or Chemistry at either the University of Toronto or at York.



ROBERT MOOY

Next year Grade 13; after that Robert is undecided about his future, but we wish him best of luck.



JERRY McNEILL

"Keep quiet and men will think you a philosopher." Jerry is often addressed as "Francis" in French—has he a split personality? This year he is in the History club and in past years has played interschool basketball. Next year he plans to do post graduate work at K.C.S.S.



ESTHER NATALE

"She fills thy mouth with laughing and thy heart with rejoicing." Esther is involved in lots of other activities besides the all important pastime of studying—she is a member of the Glee Club, head of the Decoration Committee for the Commencement, decorating committee for the Prom and the Girls' Sports Editor for the Archon. Next year she will attend Teachers' College, and then, back to school!



CHRIS MILLER

"We know the sound of two hands clapping but what is the sound of one hand clapping?" Chris' activities this year lie in senior football, all intramural sports and senior rugger. Next year he would like to attend Queen's, with a long range plan in psychiatry.



PATRICIA NEATE

"Man has his will but woman has her way." Pat is active this year as captain of our Cheerleaders and in past years in intermural sports. Her future plans include an Arts Course in an Ontario university.



ED MILLIARD

A good sport to say the least. For example, be wise; avoid his tackle, step aside when he dribbles down the court, hide if he challenges you to badminton; discreetly fumble the ball when playing rugger, and wrestling?—well, man, fake a heart attack. He plans to study engineering at Waterloo.



SUSAN NICKLE

"But what is woman? Only one of nature's agreeable blunders." Susan is the Programme Chairman for Commencement and a member of the dance committee for the prom. Next year she will take Home Economics at Macdonald Hall, University of Guelph.



JIM MOORES

We are all thankful to Jim for all the wit and good humour he has brought to us this year. He was active in magazine sales, yearbook advertising and annoying Mr. Carson. A badminton enthusiast, he intends to display his talents at York University next year while majoring in chemistry.



MARA PETERSONS

"Wherever there is a human being, there is a chance for kindness." Mara has been one of our top debaters, has been a Student Parliament Rep., and a member of various parliament committees. As she herself said, Mara will "serve her fellow-man" studying sociology and hopes to go into social work. She begins her study at Guelph, April 1968.

**BERYL PRING**

"Make every day a cheerful day." Beryl does just that as she adds cheerfulness to each day. Beryl anticipates further education at Teachers' College or MacDonald's at Guelph.

**JOHN STOREY**

"Silence is more eloquent than words." John came to King this year after a year of working. Prior to this, he attended Woodbridge High School. His interests include hockey, working and confusing Dr. Postlewaite about French marks. John's plans are indefinite.

**MARIE SEAGER**

"The white flower of a blameless life." Marie is not participating in any activities this year. However she has her future planned; it begins with a year at Lakeshore Teachers' College.

**JANET STUBBS**

"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure, and pleasure my business." Behind that innocent grin hides a girl who is worldly wise. Janet's activities have included throwing terrific parties, achieving top marks, being Social Editor of the Arcton and throwing more terrific parties. We wonder what Mr. Cartan thinks of a career in Physics for her.

**BILL SMITH**

"Good humour makes all things tolerable." Bill provided the comic relief this year, adding a few "smiles and chuckles" to each class. Next year he plans to attend University, but as yet, has not decided which one.

**RANDY TEMPLEMAN**

"Don't worry, I usually catch the third pass." A football, rugby and badminton enthusiast, Randy hopes to pass and then attend Guelph or Waterloo University.

ABSENT**GRANT SMITH**

Grant's wit and friendliness have been valued by everyone through the years. Grant has been busy this year in serving on the Student Parliament Executive as well as Grade 13 badminton. Grant hopes to study Business Administration at York next year.

**BETTY TUCKER**

"The cautious seldom err." Betty is not participating in any school activities this year. Her plans look to science and training as a lab technician.

**GLEN STAINTON**

He has the fastest draw when it comes to a showdown in humour. Not content to be a "King rock" several times over and to play badminton and basketball, he happened to be the only student who has a private secretary. Next year he hopes to attend Waterloo University.

**CATHERINE WHALLEY**

"All good things are not given to one." But Catherine seems to have developed the art of acquiring all good things. Catherine's interest includes art and although her plans aren't definite as yet, she's contemplating attending York.

**GERALD WHALLY**

"Nature has always held more force than education." Gerald's trusty moccasins and other characteristic traits have gained him the title of the "Great White Hunter". Next year he is going to take a general B.A. course at York University.

**JIM WOODS**

"The fickleness of the woman I love is only equalled by the infernal constancy of the woman who loves me." Jim has only been at our school for one year. His main hobby seems to be hockey and next year he plans to attend Teachers' College.

**KENT WILSON**

"Wit is the salt of conversation not the food." Kent seems to keep us well spaced. Kent's interests include trying to sell Mr. Simpson a tachometer (?) for his Volvo, recording all pertinent phrases of Mr. Carson's, cars, and the weaker sex. Kent's plan for the future is becoming a pilot in the Air Force.

**BERNIE WYER**

Satan once said, "He who doesn't advance, recedes." Bernie is trying to prove Satan a liar as he does neither. Bernie's future plans include aeronautical technology at Ryerson.

**GERRY WOCKS**

"The art of silence is as great as the art of speech." Gerry joined us this year and had previously attended Gordon Graydon in Port Credit. Gerry's hobbies include swimming, hunting and reading in the cafeteria at lunch time. Although Gerry's plans are indefinite, he hopes to attend college.

MURRAY CREYKE

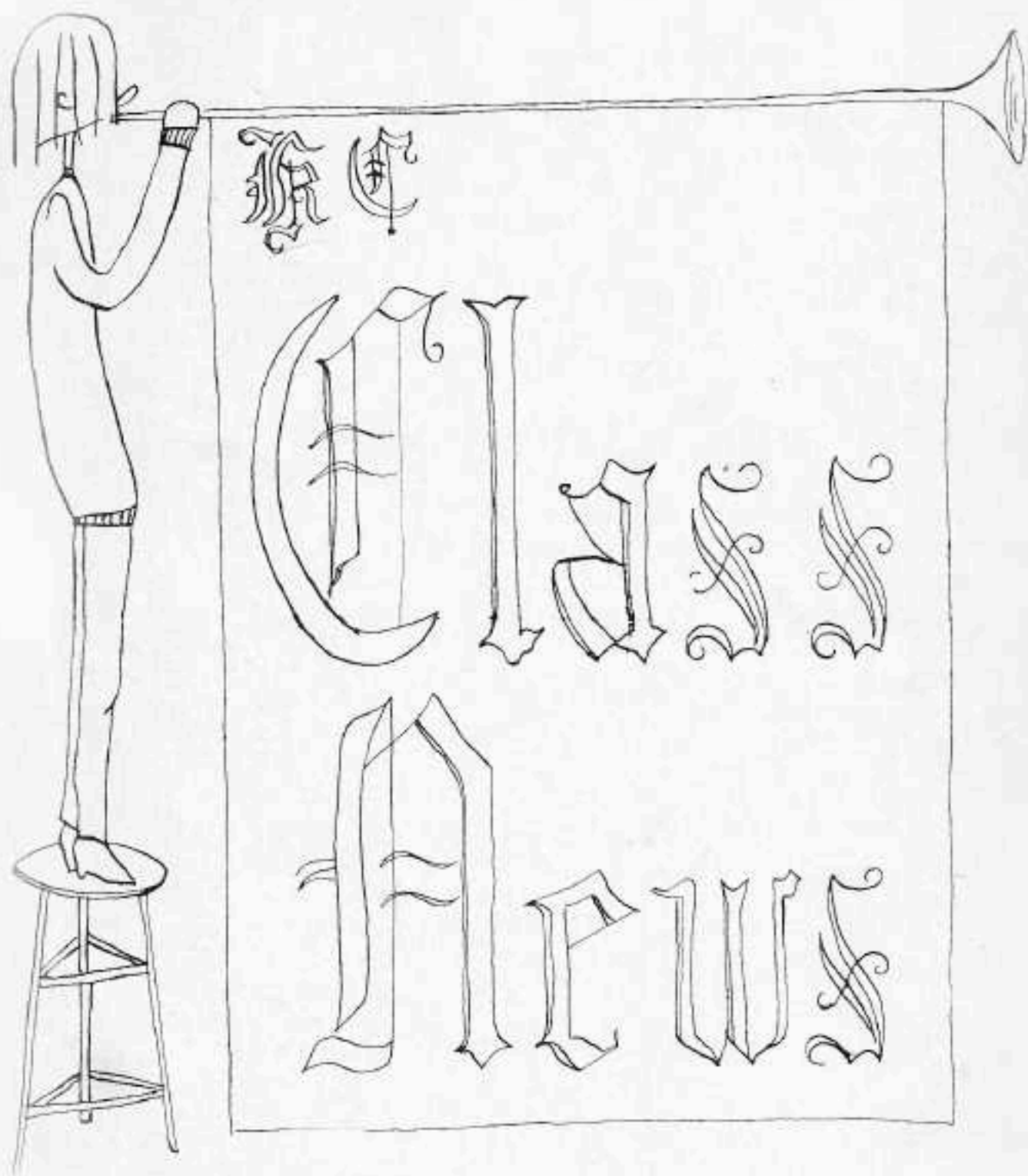
Murray is a newcomer to the school who quickly became well-known by starting a "cuckoo-bird in-the-hand-club" in the cafeteria. His interests range from music, sailing, scuba diving, to such mundane practices as world travelling. He plans to study oceanography at University of Miami.

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Back Row—Robert Ritchie, Jim O'Neill, Peter Bell, George Polliott, Richard Smith, Mike Kordyback.
Middle Row—Jim Zacharuk, Dave Deering, John Landl, Allan Huycke, Robert Osborne, Ron MacNaughton.
Front Row—Francis O'Neill, Daniel Brooks, Linda McKenzie, Lesley Head, Patricia Hiscocks, Wendy Walker, Chris Margerum, David Heaslip.

12A

Peter Bell—Dr. Posteuca, I will *not* marry a girl from Quebec.

Dan Brooks—Seldom seen.

David Deering—Is not in the habit of doing English homework.

George Polliott—The impulse flickered out in the brute's dull veins.

Paul Henry—Why, my skin hangs about me like an old lady's loose gown.

Pat Hiscocks—She banged in with her six children, like a bomber escorted by fighters.

Alan Huycke—He had as much self-confidence as a deflated ballroom.

Mike Kordyback—Cars are prohibited to use the centre boulevard, Mike!

Linda McKenzie—The Newcomer.

Ron MacNaughton—There is a certain sameness about life among the lower creatures.

Chris Margerum—Will grow up to be a great chemist???

Francis O'Neill—The descent to Hell is easy.

Bob Osborne—"Out, damned spot!"

Dave Heaslip—His reasonings were slow and labourious, his mind creaked, as it were, with

effort like an unused muscle that responds with difficulty.

Lesley Head—Sweet, innocent, and shy!??

Robert Ritchie—English class: It isn't that he doesn't pay attention, he is just doing his History notes.

Jim Sacharuk—"Shake off dull sloth . . ."

Richard Smith—He was as graceful as a pirouetting hippopotamus.

Wendy Walker—The Silent One???

John Landl—Likes to pass teachers at 75 m.p.h.

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*Back Row—Linda Flatt, Sheila Dennett, Lynn McPhee, Bert Graham, Allan Cole, Bruce Emerson, Leslie McKenzie, Donna Warren, Judy Chapman.
Middle Row—Linda Taylor, Janet Bell, Sheryl Chesney, Lorraine Boak, Lois Fuller, Evelyn Goldthorpe, Glenda Rose, Brenda Bunn.
Front Row—Muriel Sampson, Esther Finch, Gail Kerr, Judy Clapp, Jane Kenney, Judy Baker, Sue Peery, Adriana Wittman, Betty Wall.*

12B

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF:

*Judy Baker—Forgot how to blush?
Janet Bell—Didn't know how to translate in Latin or French?
Lorraine Boak—Married a basketball player?
Judy Chapman—Didn't make such delicious salads in Home Ec.?
Sheryl Chesney—Went to a student parliament meeting?
Judy Clapp—Became a chemist?
Allan Cole—Woke up before math class?
Brenda Bunn—Forgot to turn in an assignment?
Sheila Dennett—Did marry a computer and have a bunch of little guitars?
Bruce Emerson—Stopped throwing his sophisticated little get-togethers?
Esther Finch—Remembered her French book?
Linda Flatt—Gained a few more freckles?*

*Lois Fuller—Forgot her comb?
Evelyn Goldthorpe—Got laryngitis?
Bert Graham—Became one of the "in" crowd?
Jane Kenney—Forgot how to giggle?
Gail Kerr—Became a historian?
Les McKenzie—Didn't have such persuasive powers of talking people into things?
Lynn McPhee—Voiced an opinion?
Susan Perry—Went the Wrong Way Home?
Glenda Rose—Didn't like sophisticated little get-togethers?
Muriel Sampson—Stopped picking on Dr. Evans?
Linda Taylor—Found a tall, dark and handsome hunk of man?
Betty Wall—Suddenly had straight hair?
Donna Warren—Couldn't find anyone to flirt with?
Adriana Wittman—Was really related to the Roman Emperor Hadrianus?*

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Back Row—Russ Arbuckle, Martin Arledge, Murray Earl, Pete Roots.
Middle Row—Gord Reynolds, Ed Perkins, Tom Swan, Louis Latour, Jim Ellison, Chris Bancroft-Wilson, Gary Broad.
Front Row—Gail Thompson, Nadine Derrick, Sheila Gellatley, Wendy Rowan, Carol Kerr, Lenore Hesp, Diane Wallace, Peggy Mortenson.

12C

Gary Broad—It's a happy fizzies party at Fizzie's place.

Tom Swan—If at first you don't succeed—yea, we know, don't we Tom.

Ed Perkins—Our Laughin' Latvian.

Russel Arbuckle—Gets first class marks on memory work, all by himself—sometimes.

Murray Earl—Waterproof, shockproof, English Proof and 100 proof.

Wendy Rowan—"Silence is a virtue."

Carol Kerr—"Sure I've got my French done!"

Peggy Mortenson—Got moved to the back of Chemistry Class so she could think of ????? in peace!

Sherwood McLernon—"What Memory Work?? Oh, that memory work." "Certainly Ma'am."

Louis Latour—In P.E. Lou shines, but in English—well we won't talk about that.

Patrick McGrath—Classman from the Highlands.

Peter Roots—Oil king!!

Gail Thompson—In the valley of the Jolly Ho-Ho-Ho-Gail Thompson.

Sheila Gellatley—No love scenes in the hall, George.

John Arledge—Moved on!

Martin Arledge—Watch out for falling rulers!

Bruce Robson—For attitude marks—Bruce takes the cake.

Diane Wallace—This dark eyed princess has many secrets.

Jim Ellison—"Flash" that's what they call him—the fastest foot on the floor.

Chris Wilson—Goes to bed with the King Rock for his pillow.

Gord Reynolds—"Math!" Aw, what's the use?"

Lenore Hesp—Straight from the thriving metropolis of Hammertown.

Nadine Derrick—Silent partner—sometimes not so silent.

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Back Row—Brian McKee, Phil Lacey, William Scott, Barry Wilkins, Paul McDonald, Herman Mooy.
Middle Row—Grazio Muscat, Arend Akkerman, Rick Skinnis, Matthew Stoddart, Jim Thompson.
Front Row—Barbara Smith, Penny Luckins, Beverly Mears, Sharon Heintzman, Honka Iliohan, Peggy Ground.

12D

Arend Akkerman—Day Tripper (Yeah!)

George Clarke—"Would ya take off."

Peggy Grounds—How do you park the car in the garage with a steam shovel in there?

Sharon Heintzman—Neither sleet nor rain will keep our mailman away.

Honka Iliohan—First a broken leg, now a hidden love.

Phil Lacey—How "high" does a pilot's licence let you get?

Penny Luckins—12D's newcomer from the "hill".

Paul MacDonald—Goes to the steam bath to gain weight.

Brian McKee—12D's Senior Citizen.

Bev Mears—And we thought writing notes was against the law.

Herman Mooy—Has a strange attraction for 10-E.

Grazio Muscat—"If at first you don't succeed get someone else to do it for you."

Bill Scott—12-D's Rip Van Winkle.

Rick Skinnis—12-D's OUTCAST puts Ringo to shame.

Barbara Smith—Instigator of the plot.

Matt Stoddart—It's either "26" or "24", they don't make "25's".

Jim Thomson—On the prowl.

Barry Wilkins—Six years in a four year course!

A specialist is someone who can take a man who swallowed 25 cents and make him cough up \$25.

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NOBLETON



Back Row—Bill Tindale, George Watson, Mary Rawlings, Tom Hunt, Barry Rowland.
Front Row—Patricia Hurley, Helen Leonard, Susan Irvine, Beverley Brydon, Vicki Casselman, Janet Winter.

12E

Bev Brydon—What do you use the binoculars for Bev? Bird watching or FISH watching.

Vicki Casselman—Petite and Sweet.

Tom Hunt—Trouble maker of 12-E.

Pat Hurley—Leaves the room in Bookkeeping class for 15 minutes a day. Nobody knows why!

Sue Irvine—5' 1" and loads of fun.

Janet Lees—It's not that she doesn't do her homework, it's just that she never gets it finished.

Helen Leonard—"Who DON'T I meet when I'm driving that car?"

Mary Rawlings—Santa's Buddies' Buddy!

Barry Rowland—I know you all LOVE me ...

Bill Tindale—"What have you got against teachers, Bill?"

George Watson—That shy little guy from 12-E.

Janette Winter—"Oh, those WILD, WILD week-ends!"

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A priest noticed 3 little boys sitting on a curb playing hooky from school. "Don't you want to go to Heaven?" he asked. "Oh yes, Father," replied 2 of the boys. "No siree," said the 3rd. "You mean you don't want to go to Heaven when you die?" "Oh sure when I die. I thought you were getting up a gang to go now."

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Oak Ridges



*Back Row—Barry Snider, Stig Larson, Guy Pate.
Front Row—Larry Couse, Arild Jensen.*

12F

Larry Couse—The red corpuscles rush to his face again.

Arild Jensen—Where did you get that Elvis Presley shirt, Arild?

Stig Larson—Do blondes really have more fun, Stig?

Guy Pate—"I was only doing the question sir! HONEST I WAS!"

Barry Snider—She won't give my pen back to me, boys.

John C. Dew

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 Middle Row—Victor Pirto, Doug Woolner, Peter Rupke, Alfred Helleman, Warren Carson,
 Bob Burns, Francis Franklin.
 Front Row—Jack Bell, Frank McCormick, Keith Griffin, John Weddell, Joe Ball, David
 McElwain, Paul Christofferson.
 Absent—Bob Anderson, Bob Brazier, Bill Burlison, Dave Heming.

12G

Bob Brazier—Bobby A-Go-Go.
Bill Burlison—Our Custom Car designer.
Bob Burns—"I didn't get that one Sir!"
Paul Christofferson—A true friend.
Brian Forsyth—Likes a good game of pool at
 Burls.
Alfred Helleman—He believes in a two day
 school week, with paid vacation.
Dave Heming—"That's spelled with one 'M'
 Sir!"
Gary Kruger—He likes his Metropolitans well
 broken in.
Peter Rupke—Everyone's pal.
John Weddell—Our little man from the burger
 stand.
Frank McCormick—Jungle boy in gym shorts.
Keith Griffin—"That's my little Margy."
Bob Anderson—Bob runs to his Economics
 classes.
Warren Carson—Do girls fall for his dark hair
 or does he trip them.
John Cooper—"Twinkle Toes" of the football
 field.
Victor Pirto—"I didn't do anything!"
Jack Bell—"You should have seen that nurse,
 WOW!!"

David McElwain—If there's trouble, blame it
 on Dimples.

Doug Woolner—Doug's a good little boy.

Francis Franklin—I wonder why Francis had
 one big seatbelt installed?

Ron MacDonald—You'd think he owned the
 "King Rock."

Joe Ball—Joe has more hair than the Beatles
 . . . on his chest.

A young chap was told he could have a job
 in a clothing store if he sold a certain suit. And
 it was dilly, light purple with white stripes and
 red dots. But the applicant said: "OK, it's a
 deal."

About an hour later the manager saw him
 come running, his pants torn, blood on his hands
 and a wild look in his eyes. He painted out
 "I sold the suit."

"But you seem to have encountered quite a
 lot of customer resistance," the manager said.
 "No, the customer was easy," the new clerk
 replied, "but I sure had a bad time with that
 seeing-eye dog."

COMPLIMENTS OF DONALD M. FINDLAY, Q.C.



Back Row—Bill Fish, John Larsen, Doug Armstrong, Keith McPhee, Jim Heaslip.
Third Row—Larry Smith, Ray Johnson, Don Orr, Terry Coles, Bill Walker, Tom Wray,
 Doug Groombridge, Ralph Flear.
Second Row—Bonnie McDonald, Heather Webster, Leone Graham, Linda Flanagan, Linda
 Towers, Kendra Brown, Donna McCutcheon, Beth Scott, Linda Blyth.
Front Row—Marilyn Duggan, Linda Kitchen, Nancy Ellison, Sandra Berry, Brenda Matthews,
 Kathy Kerr, Gail Goldthorpe, Linda Hunt, Martha Majnik.

11A

Doug Armstrong—This Bobby Baun has a lean and hungry look.

Sandra-Lyn Berry—"You're blushing Sandy!"

Linda Blyth—Giggle-a-go-go!

Kendra Brown—O! Those Russian Anthems!!!

Terry Coles—Terry would rather Fight Than Switch!

Marilyn Duggan—She has joined the CARROT TOPS.

Nancy Ellison—"Mordie Sowe" Fan.

Bill Fish—This fish came back to school.

Linda Flanagan—Linda likes "teddy" bears.

Ralph Flear—Ralph plays hockey like Mr. R. plays basketball.

Gail Goldthorpe—"FREDDY" and the dreamers.

Leone Graham—Heinz Soups Solo Singer.

Doug Groombridge—A two dab man!

Jim Heaslip—Jim may be an Outcast, but he's in with us.

Linda Hunt—Oh those French classes!

Ray Johnson—The English scholar with nickels and dimes in his pocket.

Kathy Kerr—Katie the Farmer's Daughter.

Linda Kitchen—"KITCH".

John Larsen—"On the board John writes so high; We're afraid someday he'll start painting the sky."

Brenda Matthews—Never seen, nor heard, but she is always here.

Donna McCutcheon—"If it weren't for her hands, how would she communicate??"

Bonnie McDonald—"Ask me if I care."

Keith McPhee—Our Shakespearean reader bestrides 11A like a colossus.

Beth Scott—Beth by any other name would be as sweet and charming.

Larry Smith—"Ah! mon Larry, you're not even trying."

Linda Towers—11A's BLONDE BOMB-SHELL!

Bill Walker—Wee Wisdom Willy.

Heather Webster—"Heather! . . . O nothing."

Tom Wray—11A's Lazy Loafer.

Don Orr—"What are the odds?"



Back Row—Bill Weis, Paul Mooy, Charles Barrie, Gunter Schlag, Steve Diplock, Don Rushton, John Duggan, Dan Riordan, James Ritchie.

Third Row—Ed Lissets, John Wocks, Sherry Agnew, Judy Winter, Joanne Moody, Janet Mitchell, Stuart Sykes, David Dawson.

Second Row—Kathie Curran, Anne Jaeger, Heather Wilson, Margaret Boyle, Lorna Houston, Susie Cooper, Beverley McDougall, Linda Wilson.

Front Row—Jane Owens, Patricia McGuire, Susan Lee, Karen Peel, Kathleen Ball, Ruth Vollick, Debbie Johnston, Nancy Cooper.

11B

Judy Winter—Is he handsome??

Steve Diplock—Ambition—test pilot; Fate—throwing paper darts.

Ruth Vollick—Don't let the quiet ones fool you!

Bev McDougall—Cool, calm and collected.

Don Rushton—Daring, dashing Don.

John Duggan—Boy, is he hooked!

Jim Ritchie—An empty head that rattles.

John Wocks—A good egg, but slightly scrambled.

Paul Mooy—"Bubble Gum Kid."

Jane Owens—Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, Merrily, life is ALL a dream.

Sherry Agnew—She has vocal control problems, especially in Physics class.

Gunter Schlag—11B's Quadrilingual Computer.

Kathleen Ball—She is best described as being seen but usually not heard.

Pat McGuire—Dog be me anyways! I thought you was a horse!

Lorna Houston—The Quiet One.

Nancy Cooper—This astronaut has made her presence known in class, even when she doesn't wear her space suit.

Linda Wilson—They're all alike, but she's something else!

Dan Ryerdon—11B's Pep Pill arrived too late . . . after the Christmas exams.

Marg. Boyle—She took off to Scotland for a few weeks.

Ann Jaeger—She's just a cotton-pickin' rattle-snake of a peablot.

Heather Wilson—Heather speaks her mind, that's all!

Joanne Moody—She likes attention, that's why everyone knows her too well.

Ed Lissets—Ed couldn't keep quiet, sit still, or be unknown in class if he wanted. Does he want to?

Bill Weis—Don't worry, the red hair is only temporary.

David Dawson—Always speechless. Result—loss of voice.

Karen Peel—Her voice is hardly audible.

John Turnbull—He's much stronger than he really looks!

Susan Lee—She shocked us all with her impromptu speech.

Deborah Johnston—Horses and a touch of English.

Stuart Sykes—Our little drummer boy.

Charles Barrie—Chuckling Charlie keeps the class in stitches.

Pat Crook—"I wish Dr. Posteuca wouldn't call me Crook."

Janet Mitchell—Curiosity kills the cat, only we disappointed her this time.

Kathie Curran—Let's face it, she's got it made.



Back Row—Linda Couse, Elaine Osm, Linda Jenkins, Nancy Forester, Susan Roberts, Dianne Parsons.

Middle Row—Carol Fenn, Susan Larkin, Jill Rowan, Jill Armstrong, Donna Judge, Judy McCutcheon, Marg Thompson.

Front Row—Christine Loney, Jan Cargill, Joan Pawliw, Ken Lawson, Mary Evans, Susan McLaughlin.

Absent—Brenda Jorgenson.

11C

Jill Armstrong—In class Jill is a quiet one; It's out of school she has her fun.

Nancy Forester—"It just doesn't fizz on one."

Kendra Lawson—The mighty master of the tympani.

Mart Evans—Merry! Articulate! Resourcefull Young!

Jan Cargill—"But Sir!, what utterly ridiculous assumption could possibly be responsible for that monstrosity?"

Susan McLaughlin—"Who giggles beneath yonder blonde coiffure?"

Judy McCutcheon—Where would 11C be without her? I'd hate to think of it.

Margaret Thompson—Once said, "You can't always tell a 'halo' girl."

Susan Larkin—Oh! Those hilarious serious moments of Sue's.

Elaine Osm—The biggest thing in Elaine's life is a "nose".

Linda Jenkins—"It is a face filled with broken commandments."

Joan Pawliw—"Joan, leave Les alone."

Dianne Parsons—Walking upstairs presents problems for Di.

Carol Fenn—It takes a rare chick to "cut up a chicken as she did."

Donna Judge—"Who's the lucky guy this week, Donna?"

Christine Loney—"So, now it's belled-knees, eh?"

Susan Roberts—"Desirez-vous un morceau de gomme a manger?"

Linda Couse—"I hear New Year's is going to be pretty wild!!"

On a bus one evening a woman was bothering the driver every few minutes to remind him when she wanted to get off. "How will I know when we get to my street?" she asked.

"You'll be able to tell," he told her, "by the big smile on my face."

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Back Row—Garry Greavette, Jim Armstrong, Bob Lawrence, Bob Orton.
 Middle Row—Roy Adshead, Ken Bursey, Ron Hubbard, Cecil Barracough, Ed. Nickle,
 Dave Douglas.
 Front Row—Mary Giller, Elsie Umpleby, Hilda Hellier, Norine Cooper, Susan Hird,
 Linda Millard.

III

Jim Armstrong—"I'm Henry VIII, I am."
 Norine Cooper—"Satin Pillows to Cry On."
 Hilda Hellier—"Sound of Silence."
 Ron Hubbard—"I Saw Linda Yesterday."
 Linda Millard—"Shake me! I rattle, Squeeze me
 I cry."
 Gerald Platt—"I Wanna Hold Your Hand."
 Dave Douglas—"Walk, Don't Run (to classes)."
 Bob Lawrence—"Jolly Green Giant."
 Cecil Barracough—"I Like It."
 Bob Orton—"I Can't Get No Satisfaction."
 Mary Giller—"Unloved, Unwanted."
 Susan Hird—"England Swings."
 Elsie Umpleby—"Boney Maroney."
 Ken Bursey—"Take me where the Action is."
 Gary Greavette—"Ten Little Bottles."
 Linda McKinnon—"Such an Easy Question."
 Mary Sutton—"Please help me, I'm falling (in
 History)."
 Edgar Nickle—"It takes a lot of Lovin'.
 Roy Adshead—"King of the Road."
 Phyllis Martin—"Heartaches by the Number."

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Back Row—Glenn Paton, Jack Tiley, Harold Rutledge.
 Third Row—Shirley Barry, Shirley Hodgins, Nancy Sanderson, Joan Corcoran, Karen Smith,
 Linda McDonald, Christine Little, Diana Jennings.
 Second Row—Teresa Merry, Barbara Huska, Charlene Richmond, Linda Boyce, Faye Neill,
 Linda Davison, Shirley Johnson, Margo Dalton, Lois Courtney.
 Front Row—Ruth Matthews, Gloria Bell, Carol Munshaw, Sharon Proteau, Elaine Kingsley,
 Susan Broad, Sharon Harrison, Sandra Zimmermann.

11E

Shirley Barry—"Jungle Bunny."

Gloria Bell—One of Mr. Gilmore's better students?

Linda Boyce—Our resource of right answers.

Susan Broad—Don't let that shy, intellectual look fool you.

Linda Burns—Gone across the Niagara River lately Linda?

Joan Corcoran—Our problem child.

Lois Courtney—She has her favourite lead singer?

Margo Dalton—Who's her man???

Danny Davis—A whiz at famous sayings, (his own, of course).

Linda Davison—It's that accent.

Sharon Harrison—She likes "Campbell's."

Shirley Hodgins—She sure writes some wild compositions.

Barbara Huska—Beneath those long bangs lie beautiful blue eyes.

Diana Jennings—Giggles herself.

Shirley Johnson—Potato chip fiend.

Elaine Kingsley—She sure doesn't bite her nails.

Christine Little—A true "Peyton Place" fan.

Carol Munshaw—Gum muncher.

Terry Anne Merry—"Do blonds really have more fun?"

Ruth Matthews—The "quiet one."

Nancy Sanderson—The "wild one."

Karen Smith—"Will Karen get her 'Wires' straight?" "Who can tell, we'll have to wait."

Jack Tiley—The one and only "Jerome".

Sandee Zimmermann—This cat she really swings!

Linda MacDonald—"The brains of 11E."

Harold Rutledge—Mr. Tipold's "George."

Sharon Proteau—There is only one for her. (wonder who??)

Glen Paton—One of the quiet set.

Faye Neill—Good things come in small packages.

Charlene Richmond—"Bobby's Girl."



Back Row—Wayne Hennigar, Steve Griffin, Neil Craigie, Jerry Thivierge.
Front Row—Mike Thorn, Bruce Ralph, Jim Steeves, Paul Wostyn.
Absent—Bob Orpel.

III

Bruce Ralph—"Duh, I don't know Sir."

Jim Steeves—"From seaweed to marsh mucker."

Michael Thorn—"Thistle for short."

Robert Orpel—"Orpheus."

Paul Wostyn—"God's gift to women."

Wayne Hennigar—"I don't know either!"

Jerry Thivierge—"Biggest tool in machine shop."

Steve Griffin—"Kitty's favourite."

Neil Craigie—"Masher in disguise."

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OAK RIDGES



Back Row—Bruce Dalziel, Ronald Broad, David Burns, Edward Catania, Philip MacLeod, Roger Powell, James McGeean, Gordon Ball.
Third Row—Paul Williams, Gordon Henshaw, Larry Newton, Steven Biggs, Peter Visser, Carl MacTaggart, David Rupke, Keith Boutilier.
Second Row—Harold Beach, Robert Abercrombie, John Nanowski, William Leighton, Allan Dannerel, Donald Ough, Richard Bishop, Donald Black.
Front Row—Chris Turtlebury, Frank Lotto, Barry Hilliard, Donald Spence, Lawrence Doolittle, Donald Schmidt, John Calvert, John Vanderkooij, James McKee.

11G

Robert Abercrombie—Quiet, but troublesome.
Gordon Ball—Fast walking, slow talking.
Harold Beach—Keeps the tack stores in business.
Steven Biggs—11G's football star.
Richard Bishop—Always has a blonde.
Donald Black—Bell goes, Don goes.
Keith Boutilier—Leader of the grease monkeys.
Ronald Broad—Teaching Grade 11 next year.
David Burns—"If I can't do it nobody can."
John Calvert—The revolutionary kind.
Edward Catania—Quiet as a mouse.
Bruce Dalziel—Cousin Bruzy—WABC.
Lawrence Doolittle—Star gymnast.
Gordon Henshaw—Stirling Moss!
Barry Hilliard—Keeps the class jumping.
William Leighton—Last of the savages!!!
Frank Lotto—Girls!! Where??
Philip MacLeod—Electronic genius.
Carl MacTaggart—Specializes in physics.

Jim McGeean—Builds Dodges in his spare time.
James McKee—Girls and cars give him trouble.
John Nanowski—Fastest truck around!
Larry Newton—Don't hide your love away.
Donald Ough—He is very nice.
Roger Powell—Leader of the Good guys.
David Rupke—Here today, gone tomorrow.
Donald Schmidt—Not the lovin' kind.
Donald Spence—Say something—Pat!
Chris Turtlebury—Get off my cloud.
John Vanderkooij—Oh! Donna.
Peter Visser—Aw! Sir, I wanna pass.
Paul Williams—Can be heard in any crowd.
Alan Donnerel—New boy.

A baby girl starts out as a frail craft on life's sea and the older she gets, the craftier she becomes.

THIS PAGE HAS BEEN SPONSORED BY DR. JOSEPH URQUHART



Back Row—Barry Hall, Henry Verbruggen, Richard Fitzallen, Danny White, Larry Wilson, Ken Swayze, Tjeerd tenHove.
Middle Row—Margaret Heliman, Lucille Graham, Karen Mitchell, Wendy-Sue Bishop, Paulette Bice, Ruth Crossman, Anne Seymour, Marie McGoldrick, Susan Towers.
Front Row—Jan Cooper, Judy Adamson, Pat Heenan, Delynda Paton, Jackie Wood, Sharon Gellany, Joy Holland, Debbie Clark, Mary Elliott.

10A

Judy Adamson—"Oh ya."
Paulette Bice—"How's Pumpkin Ed?"
Wendy Bishop—She dances in German class.
Debbie Clark—One of the basketball trio.
Jan Cooper—She talks with her hands.
Ruth Crossman—"I didn't get that question, Sir."
Mary Elliott—She always has a nice smile.
Sharon Gellany—Leader of the clan.
Lucille Graham—The shy contribution to 10A.
Pat Heenan—She is the friendly type.
Margaret Heliman—Her theme is "Yesterday".
Joy Holland—"Oh, what the fried eggs!"
Marie McGoldrick—Dr. Posteuca's friend.
Karen Mitchell—La française jeune fille de 10A.

Delynda Paton—Mademoiselle avec les sonnettes qui sonnet.
Anne Seymour—"Have you done it yet Anne?"
Susan Towers—She throws her gum in the basket every morning for Mr. Gould.
Jackie Wood—She may appear quiet but don't let that fool you.
Richard Fitzallen—Wendy's friend (?).
Barry Hall—He is always teasing.
Michael John—Our French scholar.
Ken Swayze—"They are only cough drops, Sir."
Tjeerd TenHove—He blushes so prettily.
Henry Verbruggen—We don't hear from him very often but when we do we are all enlightened.
Danny White—Golden boy.
Larry Wilson—"Sharpy doo."

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Back Row—Dave Hutchins, Paul Rollison, John Agar, Terry Riordan, Robert Hughey, Bernard Beard, Pat Kordyback, Howard Barrio.
Third Row—Doug Abraham, Eugene Clark, Jim Hunter, Tom Jensen, Earl Groombridge, Alan Kaake, Ken Marland, Martin Mooy, Spencer Natale.
Second Row—Charles Seager, Doug Bolton, Harry Tarrif, Bruce Rumble, Mary Hubbard, Sandra Hawken, Dan Finch, Bruce Ferguson, Brian Butler.
Front Row—Barbara Kiteley, Camille Natale, Carolyn Scott, Loretta Latour, Brenda Church, Sherina McLernon, Sheila Woolner, Barbara McLeod.

10B

Douglas Abrahams—Une Bete Avec Deux "Umps".

John Agar—A girl's dream—Big, Brawny and Brainy.

Howard Barrio—"N'est-ce Pas?"

Bernard Beard—Careful with those French expressions!

Douglas Bolton—"Shut up you guys, I'm trying to work."

Brian Butler—"007".

Brenda Church—"Hey Bennie!"

Eugene Clark—"Houdini".

Bruce Ferguson—Quiet but innocent?

Dan Finch—"I've told you a thousand times, I bumped into a door!"

Earl Groombridge—"May I sign out?"

Sandra Hawken—"Hawkeye".

Mary Hubbard—Mary is a walking library of mystery books!

Robert Hughey—Bob always gets things done—EVENTUALLY!

James Hunter—Oh! those big blue eyes.

David Hutchins—One Sour Whiskey; or is it Whiskey Sour?

Tom Jensen—Class Rep.

Allan Kaake—There's more than one way to get homework done!

Barbara Kiteley—"Barb No. 1."

Patrick Kordyback—If hair signified brains, Pat would be a genius.

Loretta Latour—Our French miss.

Barbara MacLeod—"Barb No. 2."

Kenneth Marland—"Scatter-brain."

Sherina McLernon—"Who is he now?"

Martin Mooy—"Who's got their homework done?"

Camille Natale—"May I borrow your pen?"

Spencer Natale—"What's so interesting in 11B?"

David Rollinson—Our Outcast!

Bruce Rumble—Ramble into Rumble's.

Carolyn Scott—Our Latin scholar.

Charlie Seager—Long, tall Charlie.

Harry Tarrif—Our French translator.

Sheila Woolner—"Blond Bomber???"

Even a square has its good points.



Back Row—Nancy Jennings, Jennifer Hopkins, Mary McPhee, Lindsay Dennett, Wendy Bennet, Janie Lutes.
Middle Row—Lorraine Flear, Anne Scott, Linda Wade, Shirley Eglin, Denise Wallace, Marguerite Charlton, Laurie Orr, Linda Nicholson.
Front Row—Alison Fraser, Bonnie Stoneman, Myrna Laverty, Lois McCoppen, Sylvia Scott, Verna Nicholson, Connie Coleman, Anne Heaslip.
Absent—Susan Scott, Marlene Woods.

10C

Wendy Bennet—"I didn't get that one."
Marguerite Charlton—"Cor Blimey!"
Connie Coleman—"Come on Charlie."
Lindsay Dennett—"Que Faites-Vous?"
Shirley Eglin—Looks quiet but you never know.
Lorraine Flear—"Do you believe in Santa Claus?"
Alison Fraser—Oh what, Oh what has Alison said to make the class laugh?
Anne Heaslip—"Is she really as quiet as she looks?"
Jennifer Hopkins—Chips and Health class go well together.
Myrna Laverty—"Hey, Bonnie!"
Janie Lutes—Janie is lost without her gum.

Lois McCoppen—"Granny".
Mary McPhee—"Mary, you're late again!"
Linda Nicholson—"Just call me St. Nicholas."
Verna Nicholson—"What happened to your curls, Verna?"
Laurie Orr—"That darn Miss"
Anne Scott—Author of "Ostrich" stories.
Susan Scott—"Ah Gee!"
Sylvia Scott—"Laurie, would you hurry up, please?"
Bonnie Stoneman—"Hum, that's odd!"
Linda Wade—"When do we have Latin?"
Denise Wallace—"But Sir, I'm thin—I need to eat."
Marlene Woods—"Cheese is made of maggots!"
Nancy Jennings—10C's official snowflake catcher.

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OAK RIDGES, ONT. "AT THE STOP LIGHTS" SIMPLICITY PATTERNS



Back Row—Tom Wilson, Ted Doig, Ross McGarr, Bob Jessup.
Front Row—Bass van Willigen, Glenda Thompson, Bob Smith, Tim Gilles.
Absent—Richard Westbrook.

10D

Richard Westbrook—Richard's life ambition is to become an agricultural engineer. Probable fate: milking cows.

Tim Gilles—How's the Honda holding out these days Timmy boy?

Bob Smith—They say best things come in small packages but there are exceptions.

Glenda Thomson—Glenda was voted best looking girl in the class.

Ted Doig—Ambition: To own an XKE. Probable Fate: Collecting car cards off cereal boxes.

Bastiaan van Willigen—Ambition: To become a golf pro. Probable Fate: Shining golf sticks.

Ross McGarr—I'll just stand here in the corner so I won't attract attention.

Tom Wilson—Thou shalt drag, help promote street racing.

Bob Jessup—But Mrs. Stuckey, I don't want to stand in the hall. It's too much of a centreshot.

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The judge glared scornfully at the convicted man. "Why do you swindle your best friends, those who trust you?"

"It's very simple, Judge," explained the rascal. "You can't swindle people who don't trust you."

Two little boys were playing together when a very pretty little girl walked by. One looked up and said to his friend. "Boy, when I stop hating girls, she is the one I'll stop hating first."



Back Row—Lynda Frampton, Anna Eschli, Sarah-Anne McDonald, Linda Baguley, Pat Wassink.
Middle Row—Pat Robinson, Marlene Archibald, Ida Chamberlain, Rosemary Davis, Kathy Lapelle.
Front Row—Brian Ough, Carolyn Hammett, Valerie Peel, Elizabeth Barrett, Marlene Cook, Brian Cole.

10E

Marlene Archibald—"I just don't know!!"

Linda Baguley—The carrot top of 10E.

Elizabeth Barrett—Liz just lives for Math class!

Ida Chamberlain—She can't wait til 3:15 to peel around the halls half a dozen times.

Brian Cole—"DUH, What homework?"

Marlene Cook—"What's so special about 12D?"

Rosemary Davis—Big things come in small packages.

Anna Eschli—She is one of those quiet types you have to watch.

Lynda Frampton—Shorthand scholar of 10E.

Carolyn Hammett—10E's water gun!!!

Kathy Lapelle—"Seen but not heard."

Sarah McDonald—She is quiet in school but wild as a hare afterwards.

Brian Ough—10E's rowdy character.

Valerie Peel—Refugee from Bramalea.

Pat Robinson—"What?" "Who me?" "I didn't say a thing!"

Pat Wassink—"Computer of 10E."

A boy and a girl were out driving one evening. They came to a quiet spot on a country lane, and the car stopped. "Out of Gas," said the boy.

The girl opened her purse and pulled out a bottle "WOW!" said the boy, "A bottle—what is it?" "Gasoline," said the girl.

Man's thinking processes can be likened to a wagon—the lighter the load, the noisier it becomes.

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Back Row—W. Arlett, C. Christensen, G. Thompson, T. Rowe, B. Laing.
Middle Row—C. Coulter, B. Bingham, C. Dalton, G. Godfrey, L. Loughran, C. McIntaggart,
 P. McNeill, S. Casselman.
Front Row—N. Rawlings, D. Churchward, K. Armstrong, L. Armstrong, R. Harrison, G.
 Powell, S. Adamson, S. Cox.
Absent—C. Rumble, J. Reid.

10F

John Reid—"I'm Johnny the eighth I am."—
 a bit of England!

Ted Rowe—"May I borrow your pen?" (for-
 ever).

Carl Christensen—The quiet type.

Walter Arlett—Alias "Stretch".

Gord Thompson—Only his hairdresser knows
 for sure.

Nancy Rawlings—Alias "Tiny".

Bonnie Bingham—Main reply: "Re-e-a-ly".

Carol Coulter—"Now how do you spell it again
 sir. "I" or "E"?"

Sue Casselman—"I wasn't talking!"

Carol Rumble—"Are you on No. 6 Mr. Engle-
 bert?" "I'm on No. 3."

Gail Powell—"Are you on No. 3?" "I'm still on
 No. 2."

Carol Dalton—"I was just asking a question."

Penny McNeill—You can't hear her in class but
 you can't miss her outside.

Linda Loughran—From little things, loud state-
 ments come.

Brian Laing—"It's done Sir, but it's at home."

Linda Armstrong—She's always good for a
 laugh.

Kathy Armstrong—Thank goodness someone
 got their homework done.

Sharon Cox—Let's just say she enjoys food.

Diane Churchward—She likes to see Sharon
 enjoy her food.

Georgia Godfrey—Alias "George". Unwanted
 name.

Sue Adamson—Very reserved.

Roseanne Harrison—Steak lover of 10F.

Carol McIntaggart—She enjoys our jokes.

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Back Row—Betty Thomson, Marilyn Wood, Brenda Chesney, Heidi Kurzwski, Carol Douglas, Linda McGinty.
Middle Row—Heather Sinclair, Joanne Pudifin, Marilyn Hughson, Pat Lawder, Lita Mueller, Barb Warnica, Brenda McCombe.
Front Row—Rosemarie Newton, Anja Kukkonen, Marilyn Rutledge, Liz Taylor, Linda McIntaggart, Bev Hasman, Pat Proteau.
Absent—Margaret Calvert, Patricia Sloan.

10G

Marg Clavert—"I have got it done, but I forgot it!"

Brenda Chesney—Little Miss 10G.

Carol Douglas—10G's prize contribution to K.C.S.S. most famed band.

Beverley Haseman—Her and her Texas ranch.

Marilyn Hughson—She's a blonde, but only her peroxide bottle knows for sure.

Anja Kukkonen—"What did you do this weekend?"

Heidi Kurzwski—Career, Love, Marriage, Money—her hope in life.

Pat Lawder—It wiggles, it giggles, and they call it Pat.

Brenda McCombe—A picture of innocence on the outside, but watch out, you never know?!

Linda McIntaggart—Hey Brenda, what time does the bell ring?

Linda McGinty—Everyone laughs at Linda's sudden apprehension.

Lita Mueller—"Wake up girl, you're dead!"

Rosemarie Newton—"Time passes, why can't I?"

Pat Proteau—"My town, my guy, and me!"

Jo-Ann Pudifin—Our medical genius when it comes to health class.

Marilyn Rutledge—Little do they know about Marilyn.

Heather Sinclair—Mr. Tipold's favourite pupil (chuckle! chuckle!)

Elizabeth Taylor—"Write me a note, will ya?"

Betty Thomson—You got your daddy's car again this weekend, eh!

Barbara Warnica—"Help!" I need somebody.

Marilyn Wood—"What did you say you were shopping for this weekend, toys or boys?"

Customer: "Have you a book called *Man—The Master of Women?*"

Sales Girl: "The fiction department is on the other side, sir."

What's blue and goes ding, dong?
 An Avon lady at the North Pole.



Back Row—Victor Bachlow, Richard Pellow, Garry Adair, Bill Flys, Bob Campbell, David Churchward, Andrew Hadcock.
Middle Row—John Stewart, Wayne Oakley, Ed Lowans, Roy Anderson, Richard Dawson, Pete Kerr, Frank Weller, Doug Mortenson.
Front Row—Sandy Young, Kim Good, Grant Peter, John Watson, Murray Pearson, David Davie, Len Loughran, Randy McMinn.

10H

Gary Adair—All-star left-winger for the King City Captors.

Roy Anderson—Leads our local scout patrol.

Victor Bachlow—Everybody's friend.

Robert Campbell—Composed, modest and shy???

David Churchward—Flaming image of 10H.

David Davie—Big things come in small packages.

Richard Dawson—A chirpy fellow.

Bill Flys—Wild Bill Flys.

Kimberly Good—Miss Perkins' pet.

John Hadcock—Tall, dark and unco-ordinated; but still a great guy.

Neil Hamilton—Anybody for a drag?

Peter Kerr—Is a nice guy who is pretty goofy sometimes in school.

Leonard Loughran—"Ahhh, Ahh, no I mean O, yea that's it!"

Edward Lowans—Leader of the pack; scout pack that is.

Randy McMinn—Love that History!

Wayne Oakley—An all round guy.

Murray Pearson—Likes cars, girls and dislikes certain teachers.

Richard Pellow—A fine fellow who's after an old age pension after finishing school.

Grant Peter—Big "G" for goodness.

John Stewart—Cars, cars, cars and of course girls!

John Watson—10H's military leader.

Frank Weller—Loud and bold as we've been told.

Sandy Young—Grade 10's James Bond, or so he says, and

Doug Mortenson—Handsome, young, arrogant tyrant who's hobby is pleasing to the fairer sex.

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Back Row—Geoffrey Aitchison, Martin Beaupre, Robert Allen, Jim Aylett,
 Third Row—William Annand, Bruce Carson, Paul Coulter, David Ground, Wayne Hall,
 Frank Heerings.
 Second Row—Jim Davis, Paul Campbell, Danny Douglas, Doug Flucker, Michael Eschli,
 Larry DeVries, Vern Catania.
 Front Row—Mark Joliffe, Larry Heacock, Joseph Chard, Malcolm Cocking, Wayne Fletcher,
 Fred Duckworth, Wayne Dove, Bill Courtney.

10J

Doug Flucker—"Aw Sir, you're my idol."
Paul Campbell—His soup is very good.
Dave Ground—"Sir, where's my monkey suit?"
Larry Heacock—The Dodge boy.
Frank Heerings—He brings his lunch; buys some more lunch and is still hungry.
Wayne Dove—Dove's home is the penalty box.
Mark Joliffe—He brings interesting books.
Jim Davis—He's the Beatle bug of 10J.
Fred Duckworth—Surprises come in small packages.
Wayne Fletcher—For a small guy he sure makes a lot of noise.
Larry de Vries—He likes to back into trees with Chevy trucks.
Mike Eschli—Goalie in disguise.
Bob Barber—He makes "Shack" look sick.
Bruce Carson—He thinks he's another "Gordie Howe" on Monday nights.
Jeff Aitchison—The guy who knows everything about a car.
Bob Allen—He likes it down South.
Jim Aylett—Jim is known by his giggle.
Martin Beaupre—Martin likes to let his hair grow.
Charles Beckett—As big as he is the harder he falls.

Vern Catania—Only his hairdresser knows for sure.
Bill Courtney—"Don't be fooling around."
Stan Dera—Stan likes to fly.
Dan Douglas—Raising hogs is Danny's hobby.
Wayne Hall—Always fooling around.
Bill Annand—Yelling "Ya-hoo!" is Bill's talent.
Paul Coulter—The baseman.
Joe Chard—Joey a go-go!
Malcolm Cocking—He had a round with his brother and came out with a black eye.

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Back Row—Hans Piepers, Richard Lee, Dave Pyke, Ron Newton.
 Third Row—Harold Thompson, Ted Hunter, Larry Palmer, Bill Smith, Garry Newton, Ron Laing, Don Scott.
 Second Row—Oddie Van Dyk, Doug Kennedy, Allan Thompson, Jim Maitland, Bill Thorpe, Larry Seed, Jim Zaiser.
 Front Row—Mike Timms, Mike Moran, Dick Van Willigan, Pete Outebaar, Ed Paine, Leslie Zaiser, Ed Methersal.

10K

Ted Hunter—Loves causing chaos in class.

Doug Kennedy—Likes a good Shakespearean play.

Ron Laing—Auto Mechanic.

Richard Lee—Enjoys a long weekend.

Jim Maitland—Spends his lunch hour up the road.

Tom Moffitt—Dreams of Jeannie with the light blonde hair.

Mike Moran—Enjoys poetry and "girls".

Garry Newton—Chevy lover from size 8's.

Ron Newton—Enjoys a good game of golf.

Stuart Outebaar—"Mr. America."

Larry Palmer—"I was absent sir!"

Ed Paine—"Has big ambitions."

Hans Piepers—Likes imports from "St. Catharines."

Dave Pike—"Class clown."

Don Scott—"I don't get what you mean sir!"

Larry Seed—Wouldn't a "Dow" go good now?

Bill Smith—Reject from Aurora.

Gord Spence—Drafting is his specialty.

Harold Thompson—"Bobby Hull of 10K."

Allan Thomson—"Hey Al, you forgot your horse today."

Bill Thorpe—10K's Scholar.

Michael Timms—"Hi there Flash No. 11."

Oddie Van Dyk—"Wolly Booly."

Dick Van Willigan—Small but so are bullets.

Jim Zaiser—Nothing bothers him but he bothers something.

Les Zaiser—"James Bond of the Geritol Set."

Ed Methersal—Join the "DODGE" rebellion.

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Back Row—Peter Van Huis, Danny Lahey, David Sinclair, Philip Howard, Barry Crowder.
Middle Row—Wayne Skotelnick, John Fitkin, Ann Romagnoli, Gail Heaton, David Fredenburg, Verne Pennock.
Front Row—Therese Dwyer, Georgina Muscat, Kathleen Boyle, Selby Ash, Frances Van Dyken.
Absent—Angel Parr.

10L

Selby Ash—Does she or doesn't she—only her hair dresser knows for sure.

Catherine Boyle—“I’ll kill that Danny Graham!”

Gail Heaton—Never miss a smile.

Georgina Muscat—“How’s Mr. Hodge, George?”

Angel Parr—“Trouble maker.”

Ann Romagnoli—Short and sweet.

Frances Van Dyken—She seems quiet, but is she?

Therese Dwyer—You have to watch the quiet types.

Barry Crowder—Always complaining.

Philip Howard—His temper doesn’t match his red hair.

Danny Lahey—“I brought the wrong English book.”

Verne Pennock—“Sir, may I please go to my locker?”

David Sinclair—“Mr. Lonely.”

Wayne Skotelnick—“Homework, what homework?”

Peter Vanhuse—The quiet one of 10L in class.

David Fredenburg—Never says a word in class, but out of class!!!

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Back Row—Gary Barker, Joe O'Neill, David Ritchie, Bob Burnfield.
 Third Row—John Paddle, Paul Scott, Jack Fraser, Bruce Follitt, Colin Smith, Tom Kordyback, Ralph Douglas, John O'Neill.
 Second Row—Mike Daoust, Rick Cropley, Alan Grist, Terry Stubbs, Garry Hanlon, Bob Bell, Wolfgang Hasler, Wayne Brown.
 Front Row—John Jennings, Ian Laing, Muriel Dalziel, Gale Lister, Kathy Kingsley, Lauren Alexander, Brenda Palmer, Marilyn Hunt, Tom Barker, Dale Clarke.

5A-9A

Lauren Alexander—"Gary, Gary, wherefore art thou, Gary?"

Gary Barker—The quiet one.

Tom Barker—The opposite of his brother.

Bob Bell—Our star defence man.

Wayne Brown—"Ya Sir."

Bob Burnfield—Jolly Green Giant.

Dale Clarke—Brains cannot be matched in bronze.

Rick Cropley—Likes hockey.

Muriel Dalziel—Our future vet.

Mike Daoust—Leader of the pack.

Ralph Douglas—Death tunes his fiddle.

Bruce Follitt—Just can't find the words to describe him.

Jack Fraser—All name and fame.

Alan Grist—Little old Joke Maker.

Garry Hanlon—Class Comedian.

Wolfgang Hasler—Likes to ski.

Marilyn Hunt—Likes to skate, but with whom?

John Jennings—Always has a supply of detentions.

Kathy Kingsley—"Can't win them all."

Tom Kordyback—"I just won't do it."

Ian Laing—"Eat, drink, and be merry."

Gale Lister—"Where's Doug?"

John O'Neill—Is a cousin of Joe O'Neill.

Joe O'Neill—Is a cousin of John O'Neill.

Brenda Palmer—Horses, horses, horses.

John Paddle—The walking I.B.M. machine.

David Ritchie—Talks about everything on anything.

Paul Scott—"What homework?"

Colin Smith—Likes sports.

Terry Stubbs—Just doesn't like girls.

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Back Row—Russell Oldfield, Robert Jackson, Jim O'Neil, Ricky Moody, Soren Neilson.
Third Row—Henry Hornstein, Len Taylor, Paul Willoughby, Darrell McKenzie, John Byles, Clifford Whitehorn, Brian McCombe.
Second Row—Hans Hellesman, Ed Pitkin, David Milner, Sandy McKinnon, Graham MacDonald, David Wilson, David Hiscocks, David Ralph.
Front Row—Sharon Zaiser, Susan Maynard, Ann Paxton, Gwen Jennings, Louise Loring, Janis Johnson, Judy Thomson, Debbie McCartney.

9B

Gwen Jennings—Doctor Evans will grind and grind: Eventually it will reach her mind.

Susan Maynard—Out of the silence a whisper you hear: you can be sure that Susan is near.

Janis Johnson—When in class she's quiet and cool: but what is she like when out of school?

Judy Thomson—Judy Thomson is our gal: with looks like that she's anyone's pal.

Louise Loring—9B's student rep, through the meetings she has slept.

Ann Paxton—Ann is always full of fun, except when you ask, "Is your homework done?"

Carol Miller—What a brain!!! When she is absent, it's not the same.

Debbie McCartney—She is a girl of spirit, at the basketball games you really hear it.

Sharon Zaiser—Sits in class: Without a pep or even a laugh.

Jim O'Neil—Like Batman or Robin he ain't: And he's most unlike the Saint.

Darrell McKenzie—Darrell McKenzie is that handsome brute: The 9B LAZY LOAFER—think he's cute.

David Wilson—David Wilson and who's he: He's a flunkie from 9B.

Ed Pitkin—Ed Pitkin—What a laugh: He's the guy that tries to top our class.

Len Taylor—A boy with a name like Len Taylor: Is sure to be a grade nine failure.

Cliff Whitehorn—In hockey he must be great: Because of him he says his team will rate.

Sandy McKinnon—Alexander the Great, when Dr. Evans frowns, Otherwise he's our 9B class clown.

John Byles—John a new leaf he may turn over, He's another 9B LAZY LOAFER.

David Milner—If every freckle weighed wisdom a pound, Homework'll be glad when David's around.

Paul Willoughby—He's a genius in geography, And math and mythology.

Henry Hornstein—Here's a boy who daily spends his time in useful ways, He'll reap rich dividends in happy future days.

David Hiscocks—We all can find a friend in him, David the boy, with the great big grin.

Soren Neilson—Sports to Soren are just swell, In physical education he doth excel.

Hans Hellesman—Hans is happy, Hans is bright, Hans is the boy who does it right.

Robert Jackson—A real guy, hard to beat, Five foot two in his stocking feet.

Brian McCombe—Brian, old chap "bravo" I say, Carries the clip board every day.

Graham MacDonald—Graham and his spider: no one cared, Not one teacher would even play scared.

Ricky Moody—Without glasses he is blind, In Geography, guess what he can't find.

Russell Oldfield—Though through Math he has slept, You can be sure in 9 he won't be kept.



Back Row—Jill Achilles, Donna McKendry, Donna Chenette, Donna Jack, Donna McGann, Mary Ann Clapp, Mary O'Neill, Jane Curran, Dagmar Mekkinosson.
Middle Row—Lillian Bertelsen, Mary Jane McCormick, Roberta McAllister, Jane Woods, Ruth Fuller, Rita McGoldrick, Frances Woods, Jane Fenn, Melanie Wilson.
Front Row—Anne Maloney, Denise Hall, Jennifer Bancroft-Wilson, Susan Cargill, Janice Goodfellow, Charlotte Cross, Ingrid Piirto, June Marsh, Anna-Maria Becton.
Absent—Elizabeth Elf, Madlene Flanagan.

9C

Jill Achilles—The straw that broke the camel's back.

Jennifer Bancroft-Wilson—Jenny, don't yawn in Latin class.

Anna-Maria Becton—AMBITION: famous horsewoman. FATE: flea sprayer.

Lillian Bertelsen—A quiet sort here, but elsewhere ?

Susan Cargill—Calm yourself Sue, it was just a grade niner.

Donna Chenette—When the situation calls for a quiet person, don't take Donna along.

Mary Ann Clapp—What's so special about 10B?

Charlotte Cross—I just love History dates.

Jane Curran—Calamity suits her fine.

Elizabeth Elf—Her secret hobby is opera singing.

Jane Fenn—The only girl that wears bangs over her eyes to hide the devilment in them.

Madlene Flanagan—The star of the French class.

Ruth Fuller—You're only young once, so live it up.

Janice Goodfellow—Her specialty is Certs.

Denise Hall—AMBITION: Dietitian. FATE: Potato Flaker.

Donna Jack—Her favorite pastime is talking about cats when we're taking geography.

June Marsh—AMBITION: To marry a long-haired singer. FATE: To marry a short-haired musician.

Dagmar Mekkinosson—No Dagmar, 109 is downstairs.

Roberta McAllister—Robbie always gets the best partner for square dancing.

Mary Jane McCormick—AMBITION: Psychiatrist. FATE: Head Shrinker.

Donna McGann—She still hasn't overcome the shock that we're an all girl class.

Rita McGoldrick—9C's pint-sized bombshell.

Donna McKendry—When they passed out the brains they skimmed on Donna.

Mary O'Neill—In the opinion of the 9C class, Mary is her twin's better half.

Ingrid Piirto—One big, beautiful innocent blonde.

Melanie Wilson—She eats "brains" for breakfast.

Frances Woods—AMBITION: George Harrison's wife. FATE: Buster Keaton's housekeeper.

Jane Woods—AMBITION: Spy. FATE: Key-hole cleaner.

Anne Maloney—Our favorite little board cleaner.



Back Row—Paul Booth, Norman McKinley, Paul Love, Mike Hughes, Ed Nothrop, Nelson Wauchope, Mike Nolan.
 Middle Row—Wayne Hall, Blake Warlow, Jack Kamstra, Rick Mayhew, Charles McAlpine, Patrick Joyce, Bob Young.
 Front Row—Sharon Clark, Susan Laceby, Deborah Graham, Kathleen Flanagan, Carolyn Rogers, Jewel Carlisle, Catherine Cooper, Jacqueline Jess, Noreen Hall.

9D

Paul Booth—"Great men are dying everyday, And Paul doesn't feel so well either."

Jewel Carlisle—"Roses are red-enough has been said."

Sharon Clark—"She is fond of boys, as we all know. So wait 'till Friday and watch her go."

Cathrine Cooper—"Fond of mischief, boys and laughter; Pleasure first, and business after."

Kathleen Flanagan—"Talkative, gay, full of fun, One who is liked by everyone!"

Debbie Graham—"We wonder why Debbie has a special interest in 13A!"

Noreen Hall—"Laugh and the world laughs with you, Cry and Noreen will laugh anyway."

Wayne Hall—"Tall, dark—well two out of three isn't bad."

Mike Nolan—"Spring has sprung, the grass is riz, The teacher's wondering where Mike Nolan is."

Richard Orton—"Wine, Women and Song."

Caroline Rogers—"Little Town Flirt."

Neil Watson—"Here's Neil today?"

Susan Laceby—"She's neither shy, nor is she bold, She's just a girl as good as gold."

Bob Young—"Bob likes the wild things in life—especially women."

Nelson Wauchope—"Shy and quiet, he seems to be, He's just the opposite in reality!"

Blake Warlow—"A man of silence is a man of sense - - - so why is Blake so noisy?"

Mike Hughes—"Happy am I; from care, I'm free!" "Why aren't the teachers content with me?"

Jackie Jess—"Homework to do, conscience to fight, What will I do?" "There's Brefine to-night."

Patrick Joyce—"His eager chatter fills the air, And drives the teachers to despair."

Jack Kamstra—"Not over serious, not over gay, But a real good friend in his own quiet way!"

Paul Love—"That look of innocence is only a jest, He's full of the devil, just like the rest."

Rick Mayhew—"From tavern to tavern Rick dances along, With arms full of girls and heart full of song."

Chuck McAlpine—"Work and worry have killed many a man, So why should I take a chance?"

Norman McKinley—"9D's browner."

Ed Nothrop—"9D's clown."



Back Row—Shirley Walker, Brenda Orpel, Randy McCormick, David McKendry, John Rowe, Terrie Zweep, Carol Gambrell.
Third Row—Sandra Wade, Sharon Pittendreigh, Lynne Munshaw, Shirley Maynard, Marlene Seed, Susan Dawson, Lynne Saunders, Robbie Innes.
Second Row—Bonnie Church, Carol Pearson, Pat Reid, Gabriela Meyer, Marjorie Lumley, Denise Berwick, Diane Berwick, Jill Nicoll, Wendy Deary.
Front Row—Patti Masters, Debbie Ashby, Margaret Pearce, Margaret Kehue, Ann Bursey, Ruth Stode, Jean Archibald, Suzanne Lowans, Elizabeth Nieuwland.
Absent—David Sim.

9E

Jean Archibald—"Let me introduce you to the kid who doesn't know the days of the week or even when her birthday is. Isn't it odd though, that she remembers all the boys' names?"

Debbie Ashby—"She just loves to watch people's faces when their books fall out on top of them. Naturally we wouldn't tell who did it—would be Debbie?"

Denise Berwick—"We've decided to chop off your cast so you can come back to the slave cave and suffer with the rest of us! How about that?"

Diane Berwick—"The only way we can tell these identical twins apart is by those snappy coloured stockings Diane wears."

Bonnie Church—"She just loves to play practical jokes, but she still laughs everytime her books come tumbling down on top of her."

Brenda Orpel—"Is it true blondes have more fun? Anyhow Brenda has a way with those guys."

Pat Reid—"Boy, has Pat got a contagious laugh. We're always in stitches or havin' kittens. So cut it out - - Pat!"

Randy McCormick—"He really digs high school? He just can't wait for his 16th birthday. Don't worry Randy - - we'll never tell why!"

Lynne Munshaw—"We know why Lynn's enjoying high school. Where there's trouble she'll find it."

Jill Nicoll—"She's a whiz in Science—but, if she doesn't speak up we'll never know she's there. So come on Jill—turn up the volume."

Wendy Deary—"She really enjoys life. Once you get her laughing you've had it."

Roberta Innes—"Stop beating up your typewriter, Robbie! Next time you throw the carriage, don't hit the teacher. Please!"

Margaret Kehue—"Three words describe Marg—yakkey, wakkey, and devoted to Jacky."

Marlene Seed—"Don't ever let her loose in the science room. She'll blow it up."

David Sim—"The class decided to chip in and buy Dave a blotter and save his socks."

Ruth Stode—"We're looking forward to the day when Ruth will get all her homework done—for once."

Sandra Wade—"Here is 9E's walking encyclopedia."

Shirley Walker—"Shirley is our target for teasing about - - - . We won't tell."

Terry Zweep—"Sometimes wonders what's going on in the rest of the classroom."

Gabriela Meyer—"Nickname 'Gabby' her day is filled with a barrel of laughs, the nights with homework."

Sharon Pittendreigh—"Does she or doesn't she—only her hairdresser knows for sure."

9E

John Rowe—John's main ambition is to get the most out of life and by the looks of it, he is.

Lynne Saunders—When Lynne is way up on Cloud 99 she is often called upon to answer a question.

David McKendry—Girls—heck no, David loves only himself and maybe

Marjorie Lumley—"Well now, here's one who has no trouble with boys. How's Mike, Marj?"

Elizabeth Nieuwland—"Ever heard of anyone who was born 5'7" tall? Betsy was, so she tells us."

Margaret Pearce—Marg tells some of the most

fantastic tales and coming from Margaret we can believe them.

Suzanne Lowans—She's always got something up her sleeve.

Shirley Maynard—Our class clown finds talking is better than studying.

Ann Bursey—Poor Ann, she's completely in the dark when it comes to blackboard work.

Susan Dawson—Silly Susan! You never know what she's going to do next.

Carol Pearson—Carol has all the luck and she's simply crazy about Jim(nastics).

Carol Gamble—We're not sure whether we should call Carol the "quiet one" or not.



Back Row—Scott Ferguson, Linda Screeton, Christine Staiton, Donna Huffman, Denise Herman, Carol Hill, Bob Hamill.

Middle Row—Carol McLachlan, Susan Peterson, Carol Orton, Muriel Adams, Wendy Robinson, Sharon Shaw, Marie Martin, Mary Ellen Hanley.

Front Row—Mary Coulter, Julie Robb, Norma-Jean Wauchops, Linda Proctor, Della McNaughton, Beth Palmer, Susan Inman, Maureen Grist.

Absent—Susan Spence, Donna Baker.

9F

Sue Spence—Sue's main interest seems to be sports with Science running a close second.

Sue Peterson—Sue is a good student and we actually think she enjoys school work.

Carol Orton—She is bright and popular in school and the male sex can be listed among her many outside activities.

Mary Coulter—The quiet one of 9F.

Sue Inman—Pardon? What did you say, sir.

Mary Ellen Hanley—Sir, may I read today?

Charlie Johnson—"Big Town Boy."

Judy Robb—"But sir, I already have a detention."

Linda Proctor—"Please, may I be excused?"

Wendy Robinson—"J's pet."

Christine Staiton—"But sir, I forgot my glasses!"

Beth Palmer—"Hurry up, Carol!"

Norma Jean Wauchops—The 9F clown.

Maureen Grist—Always on the ball.

Bob Hamill—"Bob, are you still with us?"

Donna Baker—Though she may be small, her mind is always on Norman.

Scot Ferguson—Our class tease.

Della McNaughton—"But sir, it goes like this."

Muriel Adams—A regular book worm.

Linda Screeton—Leader of the pack.

Sharon Shaw—"But sir, I left it at home."

Marie Martin—She is quiet but we still know she's here.

Denise Herman—"But sir, how is that true?"

Carol Hill—She looks quiet but MAN, O MAN!

Carol McLachlan—She is a friend to all the class.



Back Row—Gerald Allan, Ian Cookson, Bill Ball, Marvyn Cooper, David Clap, Scott Cruickshank, Paul Chalk.
Middle Row—Derek Gariepy, Terry Fuller, George Logue, Wayne Kirby, Jerry Jackson, Wolfram Luncher, Bob Fletcher.
Front Row—John Green, Dave Crocker, Larry Chapman, Steve Bean, Fred Albaggia, Gord Anderson, Bob Madden, John Cooke.

9G

Gerald Allan—"Love that French!"
Gordon Anderson—AMBITION: hockey player. FATE: Boston Bruins.
Fred Albaggia—"Sir, can I get the Attendance Board from History?"
Stephen Bean—"What's upstairs in the morning Steve?"
Bill Ball—Leader of the Pack.
Larry Chapman—"How many black books have you now Larry?"
Paul Chalk—"It's at home, sir!"
John Cooke—9G's I.B.M. Computer.
Ian Cookson—9G's Romeo.
Marvin Cooper—"Who me, sir?"
David Crocker—"I'm 9G's Rep. and when I write I watch my step."
Scott Cruickshank—The silent one.
Bob Fletcher—Friend of all.
Terry Fuller—"Well, the way I see it . . ."
Derek Gariepy—Man of the world.
David Glass—Have no fear—Dave is here!
John Green—Silence is the root of all evil.
Wayne Kirby—"You were saying, Wayne?"
Pat Laughlin—9G's Mascot.
Bob Madden—"Would you repeat the question, sir?"

George Logue—"You WAT FINK!"
Wolfram Luncher—"What's in the briefcase, Wolf?"
Jerry Jackson—"Well sir, it's like this . . ."

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KING CITY

And in the words of that great Montezuma:
 "Tell those Marines to stop singing in the hallways."



Back Row—John Strange, Gary McColl, Brian Rogers, Collin Rogers, Clyde Newman, Bill Prentice.
Middle Row—Slavko Vranjesovic, Simon Whitman, John Reid, Steve Millard, Bruce Spragg, Tom Post.
Front Row—Gary Rowan, John McQuarrie, Ron Pellow, Ron McQuarrie, Ron Stiver, Jim Swan, Don Philip.

9H

Gary McColl—The home Scientist.
 John McQuarrie—"Oh! But sir - -"
 Ronald McQuarrie—Shy! but making headway.
 Stephen Millard—"If someone doesn't look out, they're going to get hurt!"
 Clyde Newman—"May I please sign out?"
 Ron Pellow—"What do you say, men?"
 Donald Philp—"C'est dommage!" (It's a pity).
 Tom Post—"I don't know where my book is, Sir! I must have lost it."
 Bill Prentice—"You don't say!"
 John Reid—"Generous John."
 Brian Rogers—Another day, another "D".
 Colin Rogers—"May I borrow a pen?"
 Gary Rowan—"I think I'll take a nap."
 Bruce Spragg—"Don't kick me, Miss."
 Ron Stiver—"I couldn't tell you."
 John Strange—Blondie.
 James Swan—The Class spirit (dead).
 Slavko Vranjesovic—"I'll sell you a couple of peanuts for a nickle, but don't get caught."
 Allen White—See no evil, hear no evil. Two out of three isn't bad.
 Ian Whybrow—Unorganized Einstein.
 Simon Wittenman—"Busy Body."

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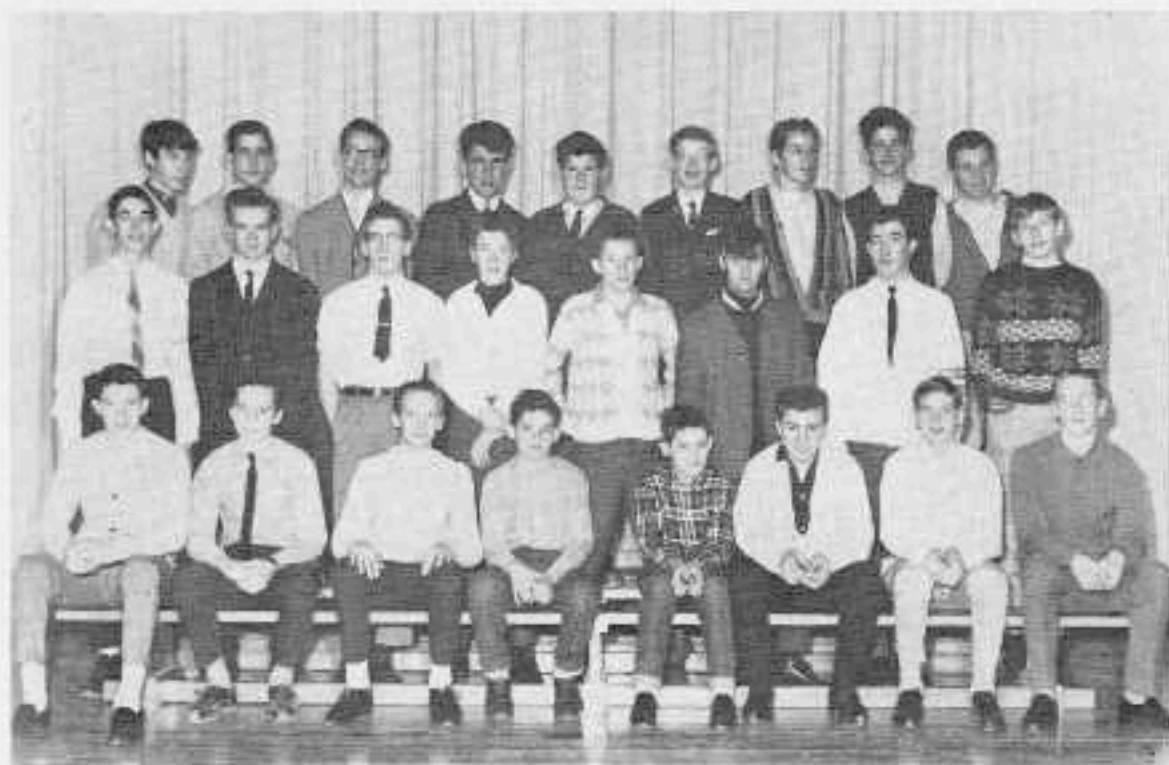
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Back Row—Kevin McKee, John Bowser, Dan Graham, John Banjac, Barry Parker, Garry Tjepkema, Tom Burns, Bob Dickie, Len White.
 Middle Row—Roy Gounley, Jim Prentice, Don Dunbar, Dennis Garipey, Bob Burton, John Chappell, Don Collett, Ken Fawns.
 Front Row—Jim Hilliard, Clarence Beintema, Bob Gibbons, Ron Boak, Don Boak, Michael Barry, Art Heintzman, Joe Coy.
 Absent—Kyle Booth, Bruce Diplock, Rick Wist, Lorne Burns, Mike Gasko, Bill Brydon, Bob Gleadall, Allan Best.

9J

John Banjac—John's all eyes - - - - "GIRLS."
Clarence Beintema—His jokes light up the class.
Allan Best—He's the B-E-S-T thinker in 9J.
Donald Boak—The Big Man in 9J.
Ronald Boak—The little man with the Big Voice.
Kyle Booth—Sometimes we wonder if he likes the teacher.
John Bowser—"Mickey Mouse Fan."
William Brydon—You can't miss him.
Lorne Burns—He's the one who's never here.
Tom Burns—Tom is the quiet type.
Michael Barry—Mike's all for hockey.
Robert Burton—"I didn't do it 'SIR'."
John Chappell—The teachers say he needs a haircut.
Donald Collett—The CLASS BRAIN.
Robert Dickie—Tries always to get his homework done.
Bruce Diplock—Deserves everything he gets.
Donald Dunbar—Don is our Professor of Knowledge. Ask him anything and he won't know the answer.

Kenneth Fawns—Ken is our favourite "Clown."
Dennis Garipey—Sand to sand, Dust to dust. If it wasn't for the teachers, Denis' mind would "Rust."
Michael Gasko—He is for school; but no Ambition.
Robert Gibbons—"Our laughing boy."
Robert Gleadall—Nickname "GLADYS."
Roy Gourley—Close cut man.
Danny Graham—Has an interest in 10L.
Arthur Heintzman—He plays hockey for Choice—Cutup, Cuts What?
Kevin McKee—You can't have Hair and Brains together.
James Hilliard—Our Girl Hater!
Barry Parker—Here comes Santa Claus.
James Prentice—"The Little Wonder."
Garry Tjepkema—Tries to be the smartest in 9J.
Leonard White—They don't call him WHITEY for nothing.
Rick Wist—Where the girls are, that's where Rick is.
Mr. Smereka—Favourite Saying: "You're Late."



Back Row—Ulrik Hjelholt, Bill Long, Del Kemp, Paul Shiner, John Nechay, Bruce Robertson, Larry Lawaska, Ron McMichael.
 Third Row—Mike Lavender, Wayne Jones, Doug Hunt, Garry Armstrong, Bill Kanyo, Guy Page, Martin Kramer, Peter Urquhart.
 Second Row—Norman Warren, Gary Brown, John Kanyo, Paul Makarenko, Adam Szeler, Rick Newstead, Bjorn Hansen, Darrell Ellement.
 Front Row—Art Maar, Jim Hope, Jack Newton, Chris King, Robert Parish, Raimo Kukkonen, Roy Atkinson, Andy McLean, Don Noseworthy.

9K

Don Noseworthy—"You guys going to shut up or what?"

Adam Szeler—Adam's a teacher's wish come true: "He's at school every day."

Jim Hope—Jim is very shy but of course it's the shy ones you need to watch. "Right, Jim?"

Darrell Ellement—Even though Darryll is thinking of quitting he will miss Mr. Harvey.

Larry Lawaska—9K's "Yellow Monster".

Jack Newton—Class "Rep." but you wouldn't know it.

Wayne Jones—Our "Drummer Boy".

Andy McLean—"What's so special about 9H, Doggy?"

Rick Hjelholt—Tall, blondy and don't mention it.

Rick Newstead—Most common expression: "May I please leave the room?"

Peter Urquhart—"Homework, what homework?"

Paul Shiner—Lynn and Paul belong together.

Raimo Kukkonen—A real Romeo—but no Juliet.

Robert Parish—Small, but dynamite comes in small packages.

Norman Warren—Guilty until proven wrong.

Ray Atkinson—Quiet type—but silence is golden.

Mike Lavender—Has his problems.

Chris King—The only member of the gang who can walk under a chair without jacking it up.

Doug Hunt—9K's "gum chewer".

John Nechay—Math Whiz.

Del Kemp—9K's bookworm.

Bjorn Hansen—With a name like that no wonder he's on top of the world.

Garry Armstrong—Garry—"Here I am world; I have my B.A." World—"Sit down Garry and I'll teach you the rest of the alphabet."

Art Moore—"Peewee!" Hardly seen but always heard.

Gary Brown—Starts to study five minutes to nine for a test the first period.

Martin Kramer—A good egg, if you like them cracked.

Bruce Robertson—His behaviour changes with the weather.

Ron McMichael—Looking towards grade Ten, but!

Paul Makarenko—"I only got 70% on the test."

Guy Page—"Mr. Inbetween."

Bill Long—"Who?" "What?" "Where?"

John Kanyo—"Don't tell Dad!"

Bill Kanyo—"I will if you don't be quiet."



Back Row—Andrew Van Dyke, Stephen Beattie, Alvin Rupke.

Third Row—Peter Lacey, Ron Rolings, Brock Leonard, Charles Tryon, Ernest Logue, Lorne Somerville, Ronald Reeson, Dwight Streeter.

Second Row—Douglas Decarie, Wayne Paxton, Murray Rumble, Bruce Powell, Bruce Weldrick, Michael Seward, Joseph Tambasco, Dennis Cairns.

Front Row—Karl Sepper, Roy Thomas, Larry Patrick, William Robb, Slavek Vidakovic, Frank Tomlinson, Peter Wray, David Thorn.

9L

Slavek Vidakovic—A long name for a short guy.

Bruce Weldrick—Mr. Broadfoot's little punk.

Joe Tambasco—Joe's a hustler.

Dennis Cairns—Nobby town's hockey star.

Karl Sepper—"Nose nose anything goes."

Charles Fryon—"Anything I can't stand is a smart fluff."

Peter Wray—"I am not the smallest boy in the class so I do not have to sit straight."

Ernie Logue—Likes to tether anything with a skirt on as he battles his way through school.

Lorne Somerville—The brain of 9L.

Bruce Powell—"Don't ask me sir!"

Frank Tomlinson—Knows all the angles or is it angels?

Brock Leonard—Ambition—Girl go-getter. Fate—Undertaker.

Ron Reesor—Ron has a way with girls.

Andrew Van Dyke—9L's Gomer Pyle.

Peter Lacey—"Can't have it done by to-morrow Sir, have to work tonight."

David Thorn—Innocent, until proved guilty.

Dwight Streeter—Has a special interest in females.

Wayne Paxton—Interests—Girl in Newmarket.
Alvin Rupke—Good boy never gets caught doing anything.

Ian Rawlings—"I never said a word man."

Roy Thomas—No phrase can express.

Larry Patrick—Threatens to do all his homework—one of these days.

Bill Robb—Good things come in small packages.

Murry Rumble—"Sorry Sir, I can't come in, I already have a 'D'."

Steve Beatty—The quiet one—I wonder!

Mike Seward—Main interests Girls.

Robert Pittendreigh—The gearbox of 9L.

A folk singer is a fellow who sings through his nose by ear.

Father calling daughter as teen-age youth waits in living room. "Emmy Lou, Something's here for you."

The only thing that comes to him who waits is kidney trouble.



Back Row—Jim Sutton, Rick McCarthy, Wally Downing, Terry Goy, Stanley Wren, Earl Cross, John Robertson, Al Chard.
Middle Row—Mark Askin, Phil Muscat, Clarence Boyd, Barry Robb, Bill Donkers, Mike Ledwith.
Front Row—Heather Davidson, Diane Caruso, Joan Armstrong, Karen Mullins, Aleitha Cartner, Jennifer Boyes, Donna Reeds, Diane Waller, Pat Smith.

9M

Joan Armstrong—Always dreaming of Ron.
Aleitha Cartner—"What's so interesting at Bayview, Aleitha? (Rod).
Heather Davidson—Mrs. Gondor's friend.
Diane Caruso—One of Mark's many fans.
Jennifer Boyes—Marbles, anyone?
Wendy Sutton—Just call her Glenn.
Karen Mullins—Pete's one and last.
Pat Smith—Bill's girl of the year.
Donna Reeds—Alvin's girl.
Diane Waller—The lock opener.
Mark Askin—The class Hero.
Jim Sutton—When the chips are down, Jim cheers us up.
Albert Chard—"May I please have an aspirin?"

Mike Ledwith—"Trouble is my line."
Earl Cross—"All hands on deck, Earl!"
Terry Goy—The Teachers' worry.
Stanley Wren—Julie's little hero.
David Sherwood—"Oh Heather! I'd rather do it myself."
Barry Robb—"I can't hear you!"
Rick McCarthy—No time for girls! Just hockey.
Peter Wein—The man who knows everything.
Philip Muscat—Bashful, isn't he?
Bill Donkers—Don't think too hard, Bill, you might get an answer.
Clarence Boyd—The silent one.
John Robertson—Questions, questions, questions, that's all I get.
Wally Downing—What's so interesting outside, Walter?

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NOBLETON



Literary



Heimwegsmarchen

The Lamas of Tibet subscribe to a legend that, if a man who is of pure heart and soul can find the end of a rainbow, he can enter paradise without waiting for death. He kneels in the light of the rainbow and prays for the guidance of God. If God wishes it, the man passes through three stages in his ascent to heaven, the sea, sky, and space. If, during these three phases, the man comes to realize a certain truth, he can enter heaven.

In the depths of the seas,
Is quietness, peace;
And one with these,
Is God.
And up in the sky,
Where no bird can fly,
Is the all-seeing eye,
Of God.
And way out in space,
The loneliness, grace,
Of the star-studded place,
Means God.

Wherever it's lonely,
Wherever it's bleak,
Wherever there's beauty,
And no one can speak:
Where silence is pure,
Where man walks alone,
That man can be sure
That he's found a home,
With God.

RICHARD SMITH, 12A

1st Prize Prose

Circus

The circus tents had seen the rain and snow and sun. Their canvas edges had become birds' nests, and kite tails, and yoyo strings. The smell of the horses was lost on the breeze and the paint on the wagons flaked and became part of the wind and dust.

But the charlady saw elephants and dogs with hats between their ears and ruffled collars round their necks. She saw the fancy curly printing on the posters and the drawings of girls with eggshell skin and blushing cheeks and glittering toe shoes and waists you could put your hands around. She saw pink cotton candy and wide eyes and little boys grubbing under the bleachers to get a piece of popcorn dropped. She saw all the glitter and smiles and clowns and taffy

apples under the sun and blue sky, and she saw all of that as it would be in the carnival, white lights that grew hazy, soft, purple circles around their edges because you refused to be tired. The dirt on the bottoms of the tents—"from sticky fingers of small boys sneaking under," said the charlady and she was surprised to find she had said it aloud. It made her feel brave and she went to the canvas door of the main tent that grew smaller each year as the wind tore at its threads.

Inside it was grey. The top of the tent was grey, the posts that held the canvas up were grey, the bleachers were grey.

"Ohhh—a net." The charlady thought that was the best of anything she had seen, but it was grey too.

"And steps and a tight rope." Steps and a tight rope that such fearless feet had stood upon.

Already she was climbing the ladder. She clutched the cold steel on the rims and closed her eyes to the bright lights she thought she saw. When she reached the top, she could feel the heat and stuffy air that used to be there, and see the eyes and open mouths below and oh, she could hear the gentleman with the whip announcing her and the hushed gasps as she put a thick brown shoe on the wire. "Smell the popcorn," she thought and her eyes glittered like they never had before a dirty floor.

"It doesn't matter—there's a net." She had seen once the young ladies and young men jump from the wire into the net and bounce. She looked back at the ladder steps and saw her footprints in the dust. Someone kept saying, "Go on, go on."

"One of the young men waiting his turn," she thought. "I must go first . . ."

And she leapt off the wire and felt the cold wind whip her skirt and apron round her legs as she left the warmth of the imaginary lights.

The net gave as she hit it for it was rotted to a grey spiderweb.

"But I didn't get to dust the steps."

ANN JAEGER, 11B

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2nd Prize Poetry

From a Student Who Likes to Sleep

Clear my mind,
Scatter those
Alien Thoughts of learning
Now half lost.
Let them lie, harmless,
Till morn.

Give me now
The music of love,
As, in a lush grove
At the first blush of
Dawn,
Daphnis woos Chloe.

Let me hear now
The deep bitter beauty
Of MacBeth's tomorrow,
Creeping, as he mourns
The path to death, paved
By flickering yesterdays.

Thoughts of day vanish
As night, with a
Gentle hand, smooths cares
Away with music
And lets me
Sleep.

MARY DENNETT, 13A

Why don't newspaper headlines say funny
good things? Is news all bad?

How can Jesus see me from up in heaven?
Even the people on the bus, who stand three
feet away, can't see me.

Why are animals so good and people so bad?
My cat, Bobo, never scratches me unless I hurt
her, but the children at school hurt me when
I didn't do a thing to them. They don't scratch
but still it hurts inside. I love Bobo.

Does Daddy remember me? Why did he
leave me? I guess he doesn't love me either but
Bobo loves me. He won't ever leave me.

What if I die tomorrow? Nobody will even
know I lived. I want to be famous so that when
I die, I'll have a million flowers to take to
Heaven and Kings in faraway countries will
come to my funeral. . . .

But now it was Christmas time and Amy was
learning to knit. Mother had been vaguely dis-
appointed that her first work was not a pot
holder but a scarf for Bobo, her silly cat. It was
a labour of love. Tomorrow, it would be finished
if she had judged the size correctly. But perhaps
a fitting would be wise.

Bobo! Bobo! But Bobo was not there. Nor
was she in the living room, the dinette or her
mother's bedroom. Where then? In her despera-
tion, Amy asked her mother. . . .

At a dirty window on the sixth floor of "The
Golden Gate Apts." sat a tiny girl. She looked
down into the street, at the outside, the world—
and sobbed as her little candy heart broke.

KATHIE CURRAN, 11B

2nd Prize Prose

A Child is Born

Amy was a tiny girl. All her life she had
been—would be—tiny. Some people even had
the lack of insight to think she was six or seven
years old and the indiscretion to say so. For
these people, Amy had only contempt, because
she was not six; she was, ten. For one decade
she had watched and listened, absorbing every-
thing, saying nothing, always quiet, never not-
iced. Things a little girl should not see. (How
could she understand grown-up things like
arguments, lies, divorce, wars). Yes,
Amy had big wide eyes and a little hurt mouth.
Her hungry mind was all confused with her
observations

Mother didn't want Daddy to go away. That's
what she told me to say to the nice man with
the clean, white hand. Why did she laugh when
she was telling Aunt Louise about it?

Why did we move back into the city? I don't
like the noises or the flashy lights or the people
that bump me on the street.

The Wheel of Fortune

Sometimes up, sometimes down,
Fortune's wheel goes ever round.
Success may come at each new turn,
Or failure in our lives may burn.
When we reach the wheel's peak
Reward is ours, yet hope is bleak,
For now, where else to go but lower?
The wheel turns, the pace is slower.
We suffer long; our pain is great;
Life drags on, an awesome weight.
And now you're there, the lowest mark
But now into your life a spark
Of hope flares; you realize
The wheel now takes you to the skies!

ALLAN HUYCKE, 12A

EGO is when a man, sitting in a crowded
bus, flirts with a woman who is standing.

Japhet

The sun shines, yet it snows—
Soft lazy puffs of whiteness, like confetti
Many years ago
It's peaceful when you're old
Years come and go quietly, there's time for
Love of little things
A cool petal from June's first rose;
A sparkle of light upon the waves;
A child's questions, his dreams;
Threadbare memories
And a fire in the hearth
The fetters of flesh yield
And Truth enters.

ANGELA HUGHES, 13A

Christmas Morning

Very early in the chilly morning hours, Kim, a Viet Nameese child stirs in his sleep and shifts his shoulder against the wall. In a while he will awake to stare with solemn brown eyes which seem extra large because of his small pinched face. He will sit there, in the cold alley of Hanoi with a patience many children never learn, and he will wait until the morning sounds tell him that soon he can go to stand in line for a cup of watery powdered milk and a carefully measured piece of bread.

This is Christmas morning for the many orphans of war in Viet Nam. Kim, and the other children, will stand in line for maybe hours for the meagre meal which has been sent to them in packages from far away. Later on, Kim will see the familiar tired face of Sister Josepha framed within the crisp white headdress. The love and attention she has for Kim must be measured like the bread and spread over so many. She will tell all the children the ancient story of the first Christmas and they will sit quietly, listening in spite of the cold, the painful disease which is so prevalent and the perpetual emptiness in their stomachs.

MARY EVANS, 11C

Winter Magic

Snow falls softly
Slowly winding
Gently finding
Its place
And melts.

Snow drives harshly
Howling wildly
Blowing loudly
Into drifts
And melts.

LINDA WILSON, 11B

The Burglar

Camouflaged by a coal black coat and a hat pulled over my eyes, I stealthily crept across the room. I had planned this scheme ahead of time, exactly to the last second of my escape. Here I was in the middle of a dark house half frightened but determined to accomplish my goal and obtain from this residence the jewel I had longed for.

All was quiet as I stole across the richly carpeted floor. Just a few more steps and one-third of my travel would be complete, without interferences. At last I was at the end of the spacious living room, now through the dining room and then to the secret place where the object was kept.

The moon shone through the window just enough to faintly light the way to my destination. Fate seemed to be with me this evening and although I breathed heavily in fear of detection, my mind was set at ease.

I turned back and behind me I saw the distance I had journeyed. Across two large rooms was indeed a notable accomplishment for any burglar. I opened the door leading to the last room and proceeded slowly to the area where it was situated. Lifting the lid of the container with infinite care and holding my breath, I finally reached in and grasped the object.

It was mine, all mine! I had obtained the priceless material which had been in my mind to have and hold for a long time. Now the escape! Nothing must go wrong. I couldn't fail at my task.

Just as I was about to take my first steps, the kitchen light flashed on and a scornful woman confronted me.

"Sydney," she snapped, "I've told you before and I'll tell you again, no more stealing cookies at bedtime, and take off that ridiculous robe and flopping hat!"

LINDA COUSE, 11C

Annihilation

It fell. Slowly, hurtling to the earth. They had known for several years that it wouldn't be long. Even so, they had not prepared for it, or tried to prevent it. Foolish mortals! Why couldn't they take heed of the warnings? They had had several! Now there was no chance for escape. Now the bomb was falling

MARY HUBBARD, 10B

Continuum

The timeless ocean, ceaseless flows
From endless depths to peaceful coves,
And though I am near ninety-four
I must return to there once more,
To hear the rhythm of the main
That plants itself within my brain,
And watch the poundings of the surf,
And hear it crash against the earth.
But I am nearly ninety-four
I shall return there never more.

I lie in bed; I sleep; I die.
A shadow passes quickly by . . .

And here I am upon the height;
The day is gone; it is the night.
And in the moonlight's feeble glow
I see the breakers far below.
I swoop down to the rocky shoal
To feel the surf upon my soul;
I feel so wonderful; so brave,
My soul unites into a wave— . . .
From endless depths to peaceful coves
The timeless ocean ceaseless flows.

RICHARD SMITH, 12A

The White Jungle

We live in a jungle from which we can't get out
But it's important enough to talk about.
You've seen it happen and you know what I
mean
We've washed our hands but they won't come
clean.

We've killed our brother and twisted the knife
And tried to keep him out of our life.
But how can a man be not a man
Just because of the black of his hand.

His heart is as big as yours—mine
And he's just as hungry when it's time to
dine.

He gets real tired the same as you
And his mind's as quick when there's things
to do.

God put us all in this freedom land
But the devil made the Ku Klux Klan,
Yet we can't blame them, we're just as bad
We're afraid to call a black man dad.

Intermarriage, we treat as disgrace
Yet who created the human race?
We're all true brothers the way I figure
So go ahead and call me nigger.

It's our problem and ours to toast
For we have made them a white scapegoat.
We live in a jungle as black as the night
So God get into the thick of the fight.

BILL FISH, 11A

Tranquility

I died, and yet there rose in me:
A state of endless ecstasy;
For, in this state of tranquility I lay,
Not knowing if 'twere night or day.
Drunk with peace and drowned in relief,
I floated like a feather on a gentle breeze.

It was in this state,
As I lay,
Stretched out,
As quiescent as one could be;
That thoughts of the previous life—
Your life,
Came to me.

I thought of the hatred spread;
From man to man,
From heart to heart,
From soul to soul,
From face to face.

Hatred from hunger,
Hatred from greed,
Hatred from belief,
And hatred from race.

But now as I float in this world of serenity,
This world of love,
This world of respect,
This world of complacency;
I think of your world:
- - - Its hopelessness,
- - - Its futility;
And how at one time a prisoner of that world
was I;
And how amidst that strife I'd lie - - -
For an inhabitant of Hell was I.

CHRIS MILLER, 13B

Reminiscing

As I walk
In the fog,
I think
Of many things;
I think of the once clear
June morn;
But now, in my heart,
No robin sings.

I remember friends
Once near, now far,
And then I wish
On a shooting star,
That I may return
To the life that is gone,
That just once more
I might go home.

JANET MITCHELL, 11B

Portrait of a Woman

As the plane touched down at the airport, she gazed out the window at the waiting crowds gathered round the fences. She had been wrong to worry. Her husband would be a success here, just as he always was. She turned her head slightly and stared at his rugged features. Yes, he was a stubborn, courageous man, and she loved him dearly. She prayed that he wouldn't be disappointed today. It meant a great deal to him to win this city's confidence.

He reached over and touched her hand. He smiled and said, "It's time to go". As the great door of the giant plane opened, the crowds cheered and waved with enthusiasm. Yes, she had been very wrong. Today would be a wonderful day, a successful day, a happy day.

They stepped down into the waiting limousine and waved at the cheering thousands along the route. For him, his day was complete. He had won his victory in this hostile city. He had been accepted for himself. For her, the pounding of her heart revealed how proud and excited she was. She thanked God for answering her prayer. Once again, her eyes rested upon the man she knew so well, yet not at all. He was her husband, but he was also married to his people.

A little child diverted her attention for a moment on the side of the street. She laughed at the little girl as she waved the flag excitedly. Then, she felt something heavy fall onto her knee. She looked down and saw her crushed flowers. She saw the blood on her new suit that she had bought for the occasion. She saw the dead body of her husband.

All the way back on the plane, she sat beside him, she had to be near him. She cried over and over again. "Why? Why oh, why did he have to die?" The thought of her children kept her going. What would she tell them? What would she tell her people? Yes, they were her people now.

Thousands upon thousands filed past the body of the dead man, most of them crying freely, others trying to suppress their sorrow, their fears. She came too; she and her daughter, and her son. She held her head high. She didn't cry. They walked straightly, proudly, bravely. The people saw her and they, too, gained her strength. She walked hand in hand, with her children to the casket. She reached down and kissed his hand. The man was dead, but his wife lived and with her, and through her, a nation survived and went on.

JILL ARMSTRONG, 11C

The Fox and the Grapes.

One fine day while entwined in some tapes,
A fox on the run saw a big bunch of grapes.
He jumped and he jumped, but to his dismay,
The grapes were too far off—a distance away.
He sat down to think awhile under the tree,
And he said to himself, "Well, dearie me."
He thought and he thought for over an hour,
Till he finally left, saying, "They were probably
sour."

DAVID MILNER

At a Lull in the Battle

From his cramped position he looked up and saw poppies floating in the sky. No longer were they red, but sparkling in the darkness—as they must seem to those at home—as they had seemed to him, before—before he had grown accustomed to the scorched stench of death and immune to the awful howls of agony. And now they weren't poppies but young soldiers staggering through the blackness and collapsing with streams of silver. Soon the whole sky was just an echo of that forgotten field in France—a mass of lonely crosses, ironically colourless.

"13's"

Remember the D's,
Remember the fun,
Remember the homework,
That never got done.

Remember the dance,
You just attended,
Remember your feet,
Too sore to be mended.

Remember this school,
These years were the best,
Remember always K.C.S.S.
Always progressing with spirit and zest!
MARY ANN CLAPP, 9C

Battle of Glencoe

"Hello my friend Robert,
Of the wrong clan are ye;
Ye should be a MacDonald
Of the same clan as me."

"We shan't get caught together
Or it'll be a tanning for me,
Cause our clans have been enemies
Since they fought at Dundee."

On his way home that night
Robert lost his path
And the Campbells blamed MacDonalds
In their anger and wrath.

They swooped on the MacDonalds
On that fatal night.
They burned the whole house
And there was a fight.

Then out of the woods
Came the cause of the fight,
The Campbells said their respects
On the MacDonald's plight.

GRAHAM MACDONALD, 9B

Relief at Last

I'll have to leave school for a week or so
Dad says the snow is starting to go
The old sun has shot the gun
And I'll be first to have my seeding done.

It's up in the mornin' 'bout half past six
That's when we rise out here in the sticks.
Gas up the tractor and over the hill
I'll be first in the field with the drill.

Painted MY old Ford last year, you know,
While all the roads were full of snow.
Painted her red now ain't that nifty
Now I gotta go disk in the ol' back fifty.

The wind has gone and the sun ain't cool,
But workin' like this sure beats school.
Come half past twelve I'll stop for dinner
If I keep eating like this, won't get no thinner.

I'll rush all day and work till dark
And up in the morning at dawn's first spark.
No wonder why at school I shirk
For I sure hate doin' homework.

Had sixty acres to do, now forty's in
Won't be long till the grain's in the bin.
Maybe some don't call this fun
But I'll be first with the seeding done.

Teachers say that it don't pay
To stay at home mor'n a day.
But when it comes time to work a spell
Darn ol' school can just go to - - -

Dave Douglas DAVE DOUGLAS

"Good Bye"

He looked out of the window
And saw his girl go by.
But sadness overcame him
As he tried hard not to cry.

He thought of their times together
Of dreams but once begun;
Her hair all tossed and tattered
Glowed brightly in the sun.

Their happy days were over,
The twinkle left his eye.
Inside he knew he loved her;
He hated that word "good-bye."

JANE OWENS, 11B

A Lovely Lady and a Gallant Husband

"My lady, my lady, my lady so fair
Why do you rest by the window there?
Sitting there watching and waiting return
Won't bring you the man for whom you do
yearn."

"Priscilla, Priscilla, you don't understand
I'd give my castle and all of my land
For only the touch of my dear husband's hand
To him I will always be true."

"It seems like a year since he went away,
Really it's only a month and a day.
I told him I'd wait and always be true
If only he'd send some message or clue."

"Excuse me, my lady, methinks I might hear
The hoof beat of horses e're drawing near
Perhaps it is news of the terrible war,
Perhaps it's the news you've so long waited for."

"My lady, my lady, I have some bad news.
The messenger lad said t'was I he would choose
To tell this terrible, terrible news."

"It seems that your husband was riding off
course,
The enemy stabbed him; he fell from his horse.
He died on the ground with a smile on his face.
He knew at least they'd given up the chase."

"Priscilla, Priscilla it cannot be true!
Oh dear Priscilla, pray what shall I do?
You are so loyal, so faithful, so true,
My comfort when I want to die too."

"Now at last I can come from the window,
No longer must I wait.
I know that my husband high up above
Is entering that pearly gate."

CAROL CAMBRILL, 9E

COMPLIMENTS OF LEX MacKENZIE, M.P.P.

An Aquarelle

The river flows with great fortitude,
Giving us the feeling of a disastrous mood;
And o'er the water's edge every stick and stone
Is sent into space to wander alone.
Populated by fish and various plant life,
Its world is filled with terrible strife.
When creatures come and disturb its free peace,
Its pleasure and leisure is threatened to cease.
But when the light parteth and stillness arrives,
The waters go back to their usual lives.

As it is in the waters, our lives are the same,
When the evil men to our warm country came,
And our pleasure and leisure was threatened to cease.
As they stirred up the trouble endangering our peace.
But when the men parteth and stillness arrives,
We return to our pleasant, usual lives.
This world which is filled with such terrible strife
Is easily pierced by the fisherman's knife.

ELIZABETH EIF, 9C

An Admission of Defeat in Trial

Would that I had
That word, that phrase
That clever twist of tongue
That makes a simple thought
Poetry.

I have only the flat
Word, the stilted phrase
And that
Dull
Dead
Narrow
Form
of
Modern monotony.
What is the essence of heart and mind
That makes man
A poet?

MARY DENNETT, 13A

When you're playing golf, nothing counts like
your opponent.

Teacher: Name the outstanding feat of the
Romans.

Student: Speaking Latin.

A Sonnet to Freedom

If I could write down what I really mean,
The things I think, the things I dream,
This world would be a pleasurable place
With a time to live, do things, with grace
Without agony or misery of pain
To be free as the wind through a field of grain.
Or as happy as the doe which cuddles her fawn
When nature is awakening to the rose-hewn
dawn.
But why should I stay in the bonds of life
To fight my way through conflict and strife;
To follow the crowd and leave behind
The beautiful dreams and thoughts of my mind
When nature gives peace and happiness, too,
To those who wish to live life anew.

ROBERT RITCHIE, 12A

When I answered the telephone, a male voice
said, "Come on over, we're waiting for you."
Much annoyed, I asked: "To whom do you
wish to speak?" There was a pause and then
he said: "Sorry, I've got the wrong number.
Nobody I know says 'whom'."

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SOCIAL



SOCIAL NEWS

Rookie Romp

KCCS opened the new social season with an initiation dance for the grade nines. The old pros—grade 13 saw to it that no 9'er escaped the ritual of joining our "institution". But when the grade 13's were supposed to perform the frug on stage they seemed to have disappeared! However the brave ones danced to the discs played by our illustrious stage crew. Thanks to M.C. Dave McLorinan and grade 13's for a fun night.

Dance Macabre

October 29, 1965

Macabre it was. The gym was transferred into a dark, eerie cave, with bats clinging to the walls. Black cats prowled across the bleachers and a hideous spider hovered over the stage. In a dimly lit corner, two fortune tellers, Pat Hiscocks and Sheila Dennett evoked the evil powers and gave some startling predictions. Football players hung in effigy.

Prizes for the best costume went to Joanne Pudifin, who was a very realistic organ grinder.

We danced to the enjoyable music provided by Eaton's Band Box. Thanks to Jane Curran and Barry Snider for making the dance a success.

Snowflake Swirl

Our Christmas dance was held on December 17 to celebrate the end of exams and to honour our football heroes.

The whole gym was filled with lively, happy people who rocked to the Outcasts. Gay streamers brightened the walls, and a huge Christmas tree decorated the stage. Congratulations to Paye Neill for organizing a wonderful way to end 1965.

Discothèque

January 21, 1966

K.C.S.S. went a go go with its first dance of the New Year.

Go Go girls Susan Inman and Linda Burns kept the audience hopping.

The prize for best boy swinger was given to Murray Earle who certainly earned it.

Special thanks to Pat Hiscocks for being such a good M.C.

St. Patrick's Dance

On March 11, we held a dance for the "wearing of the green". The gym was gay with streamers and shamrocks and the music was provided by Chester and the Unknowns.

Ebb Tide

February 18, 1966

Fresh from the frosty February air, we walked into an underwater paradise. Waves of green and blue streamers rolled across the ceiling, silver fish glistened from a background of draped nets and lobster traps. On the stage lurked a sinister grey octopus, tentacles poised to prey on unwary victims. Behind him a colourful mural of seahorses, seaweed and shells. In the centre of the floor was an antique wooden chest, brimming with gold and jewels sparkling under the glow of the lights.

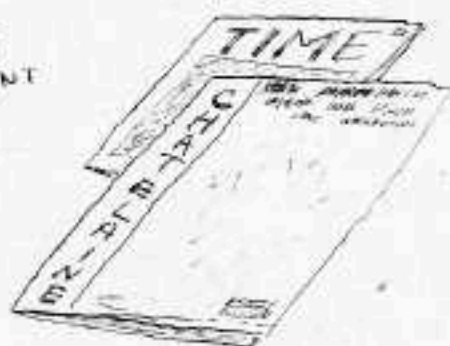
The dancers waltzed and rocked to the strains of Robert Minn's orchestra (which even played a "Batman frug"). Those with weary feet rested at the attractive grouping of cabaret tables decorated with bottle candlesticks.

The cafeteria was transformed into an elegant dining salon. Here, a magnificent seafood banquet was served — shrimp, lobster and salmon delicacies. At last the moment arrived. Dave McLorinan summoned our five pretty finalists on stage; Angela Hughes proclaimed Pat Hurley our Prom Queen. Pat and Norval Lipsett, followed by our four princesses — Gail Kerr, Wendy Walker, Pat Hiscocks and Bonnie Huycke and their escorts led the next dance — "Ebb Tide."

Gail Kerr and her committee deserve special credit for their hard work which made the Prom so enjoyable.

JANET STUBBS

Activities





ACTIVITIES



Nominating Committee

Back Row—Shane Belknap, Bruce Machon, Bert Graham.

Front Row—Mr. R. Sanderson, Angela Hughes, Mr. K. Nicholls, Lynn Emerson, Mr. D. Fidler.



Student Parliament Executive

Back Row—Mrs. Fulton, Charles Barry, Leslie Zeisler, Grant Smith, Barry Snider, Mr. Smereka.

Front Row—Cheryl Chesney, Faye Neil, Gail Kerr, Lorraine Ducost, Dave McLorinan, Kathy Curran, Jane Curran, Susan Scott, Lynn McCoppen.



Student Parliament

Back Row—Victor Batchlow, Bob Burns, Bill Prentice, John Hanzac, Peter Rootz, Charles Barrie, Bob Brazier, Bruce Folliott, Bob Gardiner, Steve Griffin, Grant Smith, Paul McDonald, Barry Snider.

Third Row—Garry Grosvenor, Steve Millard, Wayne Paxton, Tam Jensen, Wayne Skotselnek, Len Taylor, Jack Newton, David Crocker, Joe Chard, Leslie Zaiser, Jim McKee, Leslie McKenzie, Wally Dowling, Bob Osborne.

Second Row—Mrs. Fulton, Angela Hughes, Nancy Ellison, Linda Sroston, Ida Chamberlain, Vicki Casselman, Faye Neil, Kathleen Flanagan (9D), Georgia Godfrey, Ronka Ilshari, Sharon Pittendrigh, Elizabeth Taylor, Cheryl Chesney, Lynn McCoppen, Mr. Smeraka.

Front Row—Wendy Walker, Sheila Gellately, Sharon Gellany, Gail Kerr, Lorraine Daoust, Dave McLorinan, Kathy Curran, Jane Curran, Susan Scott, Jan Cargill.

Absent—Wendy Sutton, Tom Stevenson (10D).

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Front Row—B. Huycke, M. Peterson, A. Young, P. Hiacocha.*



ART CLUB

*Back Row—Angela Hughes, Slavko Vranjesovic, Don Philp, John McQuarrie, Judy Clapp.
Middle Row—Susan Cargill, Cathy Dorian, Ann Jaeger, Heather Wilson, Jackie Woods,
Janice Goodfellow, Lise Hansen.
Front Row—Susan McLaughlin, Ann Maloney, Miss Renzoni, Mary Evans, Jan Cargill.*



Stage Crew

Front Row—Bob Brazier (12-G), John Calvert (11-G), Larry Coose (12-F, Sec-Treas.),
 Doug Woolner (12-G, President), Veen Pennock (10-L), Bill Burlison (12-G).
Back Row—Arild Janson (12-F), Geoffrey Alchison (10-J), Mr. Hunt, Bruce Datzler
 (11-G), Stig Larson (12-F), Paul Campbell (10-J).
Absent—Larry Palmer.



Biology Club

Back Row—David Davison, Stig Larson, Ron McNaughton.
Front Row—Robert Ritchie.
Absent—John Turnbull.

COMPLIMENTS OF SIR ELLSWORTH AND LADY FLAVELLE



Choir

Back Row—Barb McLeod, John Peddle, Paul Chalk, Dave Pyke, Art Fink, Bill Tindale, Mary Evans.
Third Row—Brenda Matthews, Leslie Head, Brenda Palmer, Karen Peel, Lynn McCoppen, Angela Hughes, Mary Ann Clapp, Kathy Ball, Bernice Hyke, Susan Hird.
Second Row—Miss Perkins, Jane Curran, Donna Chanette, Carol Kerr, Bev McDougal, Marguerite Charlton, Jill Rowan, Esther Natale, Lindsay Dennet, Kathy Lapelle.
Front Row—Adrianna Witman, Betty Wall, Jennifer Wilson, Sheila Dennett, Sandra Hawken, Mary Dennett, Camille Natale, Barb Kiteley, Bev Hunter.



Band

Back Row—Bill Fish, Jim Heeslip, Clyde Newman, Dave Rollinson, Charles Barry, John Agar, Russ Arbuckle, Jim Ritchie.
Middle Row—Mr. Mulcahey, Dave Heeslip, Bob Osborne, Jim Hunter, Stu Sykes, Bill Walker, Rick Cropley, Ken Martin, Martin Mow.
Front Row—Martha Majnelt, Carol Douglas, Susan Herring, Barbara MacLeod, Sandra Hawken, Camille Natale, Barbara Kiteley, Lynda Blythe.



Classics

*Back Row—Robert Ritchie, Karen Peel, Kathy Ball, Dr. Leslie Evans.
Front Row—Mary Dennett, Jill Rowan, Beverley McDougall, Brenda Matthews, Sheila
Dennett.*



U. N. Executive

*Back Row—Mr. Allen, Joe Ball, Mr. Gilmore.
Front Row—Linda Boyce, Mara Peterson, Bonnie Church.*



Geography Club

Back Row—Jim Ritchie, Don Riordan, Don Riehton, Jim Hunter, Martin Mooy, Paul Mooy, Howard Barrie, Bill Weiss.

Middle Row—Ken Marland, Sharon Gelany, Heather Wilson, Margaret Boyle, Sandra Hawkins, Joy Holland, Harry Turrip.

Front Row—Deborah Johnston, Kathy Ball, Barb MacLeod, Mary Hubbard, Mr. Harvey, Karen Peel, Pat Heenan, Janice Cooper.



Cleo Club

Back Row—Mr. Allen, Mr. Fidler, Jerry O'Neil, Wayne Boyce.

Front Row—Shula Dennett, Mary Dennett, Jan Cargill.



Book Store

*Back Row—Sheena McClellan, Lois McCoppen, Janie Lutes.
Front Row—Denise Wallace.*

"Doctor," said the pale-faced man to his physician, "I'm a nervous wreck. Every time the phone rings, I almost jump out of my skin. The doorbell gives me such a start that I almost faint. If I see a stranger coming up the drive, I panic. I'm even afraid to look at the morning paper." "There, there, old man," said the doctor sympathetically. "I know what you're going through. My teenage son just got his driver's licence, too."

The Physics teacher sternly faces a rowdy class and informs them that any more noise and the guilty ones would be out of the room so fast their heads would spin. Sam merrily chirped back—"Boy that's acceleration for you!"

My wife has been taking driving lessons for the last two months and she is not kidding when she comes home and says: "Guess who I ran into today?"

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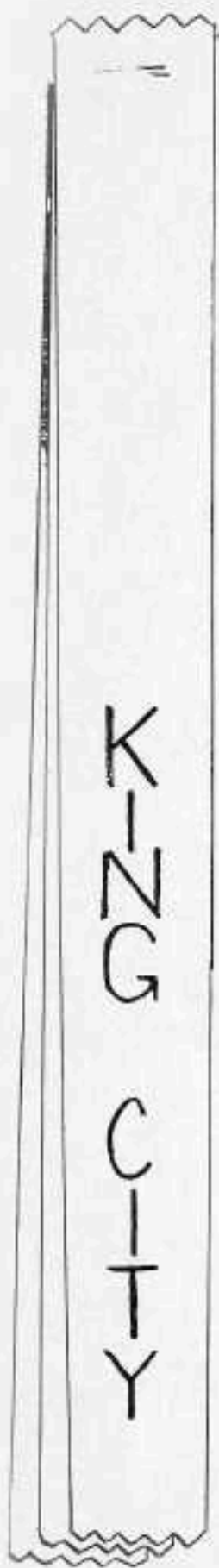
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SPORTS



SPORTS





Girls' Athletic Association

Back Row—Leslie Head, Janet Winter, Heather Sinclair, Sherry Agnew, Debbie Graham, Chris Little, Lenore Hesp.

Middle Row—Mrs. Wright, Nancy Jennings, Susan Dawson, Phyllis Martin, Sharon Heintzman, Anna Seymour, Mary Hubbard, Susan Peterson.

Front Row—Esther Finch, Pat Wassink, Debbie McCartney, Gail Powell, Wendy Walker (Pres.), Linda Flanagan, Muriel Dalziel, Jenny Wilson, Susan McLaughlin.



Boys' Athletic Association

Back Row—Paul Kenny, Norval Lipsett, Frank Hoefling, Hans Piepers, Ron Laing, Carl McTaggart.

Middle Row—Mr. Serjantson, John Agar, Ron Reece, Bill Ball, Dave Douglas, Spencer Natale, John Banjac, Doug Greenbridge.

Front Row—Brian Rodgers, Don Noseworthy, Ron McDonald (Sec-Treas.), Chris Wilson (Pres.), Peter Bell (Vice-Pres.), Jim O'Neill, Ed Lowman.



Senior Football

Back Row—Russ Arbuckle, Nick Henshaw, Chris Miller, Ron MacDonald, John Cooper, Don Scott, John Larsen, George Clarke, Art Fink.
Middle Row—Mr. Gilmour, Guy Pate, Ron Clegg, Norval Lipsett, Norm Cairns, Randy Templeman, Andrew Fraser, Bill Marks, Glen Stainton, Dave Campbell, Mr. McClure.
Front Row—Joe Ball, Rick Skinulus, Chris Wilson, Paul Kenney, Frank McCormick, Dave McElwain, Barry Hillard.

King City Senior Football

We've come a long way! Each year King City High has produced a better senior football team than the year before—this year was certainly no exception. Football has always been three parts desire, and our team showed this year to have a never tiring desire, complemented by an ability which sustained our drive to the finals.

To encourage this desire, the coaches, Mr. McClure and Mr. Gilmour, originated something new. It was the *King Rock*! Although it mightn't sound like much, that rock meant a lot to us, and you had to be "Worth your Salt" to win it. Each game the coaches would select the player they thought played outstandingly, gave a little extra effort, showed a little more desire, or turned the tide of a tight game. They would also choose a number of players who played a good game and they would be given the title "Honourable Mentions".

Here is King City High's best season.

KING 20, HURON HEIGHTS 6

We started the season off on the right foot, defeating a tough, though not big, Huron Height's team.

Ron McDonald started us rolling with a fine performance, scoring our first touch-down and averaging over twenty yards a carry. Our other

halfback Randy Templeman scored our two touch-downs with some fine running and second effort. Ed Millard crashed over from six yards out to add the final touch-down. Someone told us Glen Stainton was a great place-kicker, and Glen showed us he was telling the truth by kicking two converts.

King Rock—Norval Lipsett

Honourable Mentions

1. Paul Kenney
2. Glen Stainton
3. Randy Templeman
4. Ron McDonald
5. Ed Millard

KING 7, NEWMARKET 17

This was our first setback of the season, and from then on realized that Newmarket was the team to beat, if we were to go anywhere.

Ron McDonald scored our only touch-down on a dazzling 23 yard run, made possible by one of Rick Skinulus's great blocks. George Clarke caught 3 passes for 30 yards and Glen Stainton made 3 key interceptions as well as kicking a convert in the losing cause.

King Rock—Glen Stainton

Honourable Mentions

1. Ed Millard
2. Rick Skinulus
3. Chris Wilson
4. Frank McCormick

COMPLIMENTS OF KING CITY LIONS CLUB

KING 13, AURORA 0

After losing to Newmarket it became apparent that in order to stay alive we were going to have to win every game we played for the rest of the season, as it seemed obvious Newmarket wouldn't lose a game unless it was to us. With this in mind, we took Aurora easily, 13-0. This was a big game for our team Captain "Doc" Kenney. Doc led our fierce defence and was continually throwing ball-carriers for losses. He was credited with eight tackles and made dozens of good blocks while on offence. On offence, Rick Skinulus was the star. He continued with Glen Stainton on a pass play and for 60 yards, and a touch-down. Rick also caught three passes from quarter-back Chris Wilson for 50 yards. Glen Stainton kept up his fine kicking adding a convert.

King Rock—Paul Kenney

Honourable Mentions

1. Glen Stainton
2. Ed Millard
3. Ron Hubbard
4. Joe Ball
5. Rick Skinulus

KING 19, AURORA 1

A muddy day, and what a day for the full-backs! Glen Stainton rambled for 101 yards and Ed Millard racked up 121. Touch-downs were scored by Ed Millard, Chris Wilson, a recovery in the end-zone by Ron Clegg, and an extra point also by Chris Wilson.

King Rock—Ed Millard

Honourable Mentions

1. Glen Stainton
2. Ron Clegg
3. Chris Wilson
4. Nick Henshaw

KING 24, NEWMARKET 20

This was the big game for us; we had to beat first place Newmarket. Rick Skinulus led the pass receptions with three key pass plays while Randy Templeman, and Glen Stainton accounted for two touch-downs; Chris Wilson added two more against that big, rough, tough defensive line.



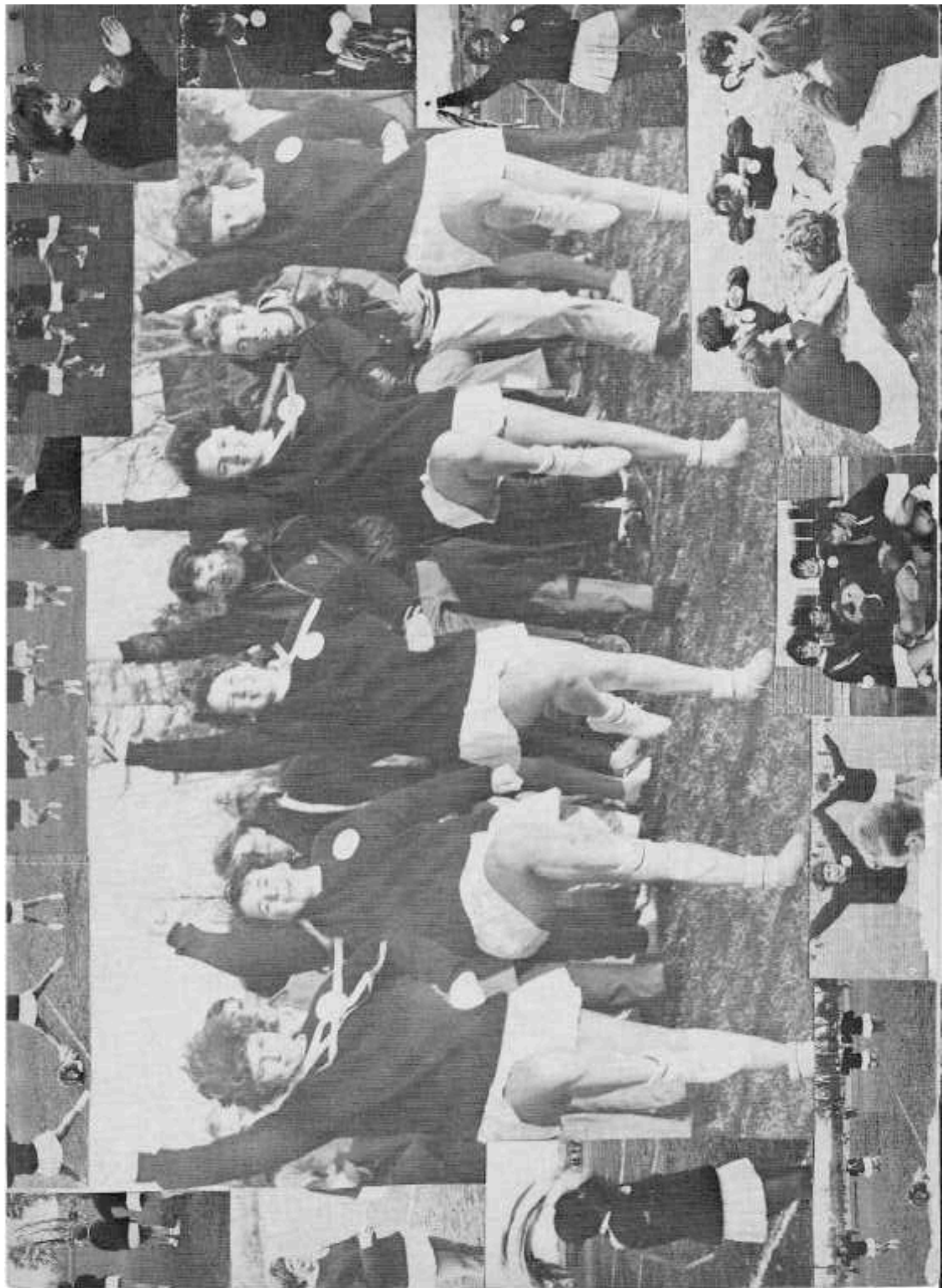
Intermediate Football

Back Row—Victor Piirto, Bob Lawrence, John Strange, Bob Burns, Bert Graham, Dave Sinclair, Pete Keer, Dave Sutton, John McQuarrie (Manager), Mr. Riehm.

Middle Row—Mr. Serjeantson, Ralph Flair, Rick McCarthy, Robert Hughey, Allan Huycke, Peter Bell, Scott Ferguson, Spencer Natale, John Agar, Kevin McKee.

Front Row—Bill Ball, Dave Heaslip, Colin Smith, Bill Weis, Steve Biggs, Tom Jensen, Bob Abercrombie, Laurie Doolittle.

Absent—Richard Smith, Gord Henshaw.



Intermediate Football '66

UXBRIDGE VS KING

This game opened our season and I'm certain that this win gave the team confidence. Offensive centre Rick McCarthy played a strong offensive on the line. Left half-back Bill Ball scored the first touch-down on an end run. Quarterback Steve Biggs ran 75 yards to score the second touch-down. Both of these were successfully converted by Laurie Doolittle who also kicked a field goal leaving a final score of 17-0 in favour of King.

NEWMARKET VS KING

Bill Ball scored the opening touch-down of this first league game. Laurie Doolittle converted this touch-down and we took the lead. However, Newmarket was able to come back and tie up the score. Offensive guards Peter Bell and John Agar played very effectively in this game. On defense Gord Henshaw and Bob Lawrence played strong games, holding the middle very effectively. Vic Pirto intercepted two passes. The game ended in a seven all tie.

AURORA VS KING

In this game a strong offensive effort was put forth by our team and as a result six touch-downs were scored. However, because of foolish errors, penalties cost us five of these. In fact over 300 yards were lost as a result of these penalties. Bill Ball scored the only touch-down

which counted giving us a final score of 6-0. Strong defensive games were played by Bill Weir and Ralph Flear.

NEWMARKET VS KING

A cold, rainy day did not dampen our spirits for this game as every player was out to win. Because of poor ground conditions the play moved slowly but we managed to control the game most of the time. By half time we had scored 3 points, one on a rouge kicked by Steve Biggs and the other two on a safety touch in which Collin Smith made the tackle. Unfortunately, late in the third quarter the ball was fumbled and a Newmarket lineman picked it up running for a touch-down. Every endeavour by our offense failed from this point on to score points. Each player, however, must be commended for showing fine sportsmanship 'till the very end.

Of course, much of the credit has to go to our fine coaches, Mr. Serjeantson, and Mr. Riehm, who is not even on the Physical Education staff, but gave us much of his time and skill and made ours one of the best blocking lines in the league.

Good season guys and better luck next year.

KING VS AURORA

Two fumbles at the opening of this game by King players gave Aurora a 13-0 lead. However, King came back to win with a final score of 37-13. Dave Heaslip, Bert Graham, and Steve Biggs each got a touch-down apiece and Richard Smith scored three. One convert was successfully kicked by Victor Pirto. On offense, Bob Burns played a strong game blocking and tackling. On defense, Collin Smith picked up three fumbles. Al Huycke and Rick Thomson also played strong defensively.

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I want a man who appreciates the finer things in life—diamonds, furs, and me.

Teenager to Mother: You shouldn't be out in the hot sun mowing the lawn, where's Dad?



Cheerleaders

Lynn Emerson, Sherry Agnew, Pat Neate, Debbie McCartney, Linda Jenkins, Bev Brydon.



Senior Volleyball

Back Row—Mary Rawlings, Esther Finch, Wendy Walker, Deborah Johnston, Barb Smith, Mrs. Morning.

Front Row—Linda Flanagan, Sharon Heintzman, Gail Powell, Linda Towers, Pat Hiscuicks, Bonnie Bingham.

COMPLIMENTS OF BALDWIN'S PHARMACY LTD.



Junior Volleyball

Back Row—Brenda Chesney, Sue Spence, Sue Cargill, Miss Hassock, Linda Kitchen, Brenda Palmer, Susan Towers.
Front Row—Anne Seymour, Susan Peterson, Donna Judge, Wendy Bennett, Leona Graham.



Grade 9 Volleyball

Back Row—Gabrielle Meyer, Debbie McCartney, Pat Reid, Mrs. Morning.
Front Row—Donna McKendry, Terrie Zwapp, Shirley Walker, Lynn Saunders, Sandra Wade.



Senior Boys' Basketball

David McClorinan, Bob Anderson, John Larsen, Ron Macdonald, Mike Kordyback, Ed Millard, Glenn Stainton, Harold Rutledge (Trainer), Mr. Gilmore.
Absent—George Clarke, Andy Fraser, Jim Sacharak.

Senior Basketball

After ironing out the kinks throughout the first game of the season, our senior team opened up with a series of thrill-packed games with two victories decided in the last few minutes of the game. In their second game with Aurora, King fought hard and strong but as the clock ran out, Aurora claimed victory with a one-point lead. In their last game of the season, Ron McDonald sank a foul shot that gave King a one-point win over Newmarket. With three wins and three losses, the points stood:

HURON HEIGHTS 46, KING 38
NEWMARKET 46, KING 49
AURORA 42, KING 32
AURORA 38, KING 37
HURON HEIGHTS 39, KING 59
NEWMARKET 41, KING 42

Mr. Gilmore wishes to express his thanks to the team for their steady co-operation and spirit.

HAROLD RUTLEDGE

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Intermediate Boys' Basketball

Back Row—Mr. Serjeantson, Harold Beach, Andy Haddock, Hob Burns, Philip Howard, Harold Beach.
Front Row—Pat Kordyback, Ron Reason, Stuart Sykes, Laurie Doolittle, Jim Hunter, Dave Deering.



Junior Boys' Basketball

Back Row—Joe Cox, Derek Garepy, Paul Chalk, Tom Kordyback, John Peddle.
Front Row—Bjoen Hansen, Bob Burton, John Jennings, Henry Hornstein, Harry Turniff.



Girls' Senior Basketball

Back Row—Nancy Forester, Sharon Cox, Debbie Johnston, Wendy Walker, Carolyn Harimett, Chris Loney, Mrs. Wright.

Front Row—Linda Flanagan, Gail Powell, Linda Towers, Linda Loughran, Bonnie Bingham.



Junior Basketball

Back Row—Marisol Dalziel, Judy Adamson, Heather Wilson, Anne Seymour, Miss Hossack, Mary Boyle, Donna McKendry, Debbie Clarke, Sue Cargill.

Front Row—Jane Curran, Sherry Agnew, Kathy Curran, Nancy Ellison, Susan Towers, Wendy Bennett, Joan Paulin.



Wrestling

Back Row—Mr. Serjeantson, Brian Forsythe, Ed Millard, Kevin McKee, Frank McCormack, Don Ough, Dave Churchward, Don Scott.
Front Row—George Follitt, Cliff Whitehorn, Dave Milner, John Watson, Cecil Barraclough, Ed Metherall, Joe Ball.

Wrestling Team

This year was the second for King City Secondary School in wrestling competition.

Our first meet was at home against Aurora. George Follitt, John Watson and Ed Millard won bouts although King City lost the meet 30-13.

A week later the King team was fortunate enough to secure an invitation to the Banting Memorial Invitational meet. Kevin McKee and John Watson won bouts for King and Ed Millard and George Follitt went on to take championships. King finished fifth out of thirteen schools.

King returned to Banting for a tri-meet with Banting and Penetang with bouts going to George Follitt, John Watson, Graham McDonald, Kevin McKee, Don Scott and Ed Millard. The results were that Banting won the meet with 60 points and King and Penetang tied with 55 points.

At the Georgian Bay S.S.A. South meet, bouts were won by John Watson, George Follitt, Steve Millard, Kevin McKee, and Ed Millard. Ed Millard won the championship with George Follitt, John Watson and Steve Millard winning second place points for K.C.S.S. Kevin McKee won third.

At the Georgian Bay S.S.A. final held at Huntsville, the teams sent five boys to the All-Ontario at Ottawa. Ed Millard went through to the finals before being defeated in the unlimited class, and this was Ed's first loss of the season compared to 14 wins. Ed was approached by the coach from Guelph O.A.C. in hopes he will wrestle intercollegiate.

The team wished to thank Mr. Serjeantson without whose help, sacrifice and coaching the team would have been impossible.

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Senior Track & Field

Back Row—Mr. Serjeantson, Barry Sneider, Ron McDonald, Francis Franklin, Ed Millard.
Front Row—Mike Davis, John Weeks, Richard Herring, Danny Maybee, Dave McElwain.



Intermediate Track & Field

Back Row—Mr. Serjeantson, Bert Graham, Steve Biggs, Don Scott, Bob Burns, Don Ough, Ralph Flear.
Front Row—Dan Douglas, Gustar Schlagg, Barry Hilliard, Laurie Doolittle, Peter Bell, Chris Wilson.



Junior Track & Field

Back Row—Jerry Thiverge, Jim Heaslip, Andy Hudecek, Harold Thompson, Dave Rollinson.
Middle Row—Mr. Serpantson, Jerald Tenhove, Bill Ball, Mike Thorn, Robert Hughey,
 Frank Weller.
Front Row—Mike Ashley, Adam Szeler, Grant Peters, Doug Bolton, Henry Verbruggen.



Cross Country

Back Row—D. F. Knight, Paul Christoffersen, Bill Prentice, Barry Seider, Stig Larsen,
 Don Scott, Paul Wostyn.
Front Row—Chris Turtlebury, Brian Rogers, Ron Fellow, Dave Milner, Bruce Powell,
 John Chappell.

King City Cross-Country Team

This year King City Cross-Country team did a fine job in the two meets that we entered. The first was the South Georgian Bay Meet at Gormley. In this one we entered all three teams and placed first over all the schools, with our track star Barry Snider coming in first in the senior divisions.

The second meet was the Georgian Bay at Orillia. In this meet King sent three teams and came third out of some fifteen schools, with Barry Snider coming in a close second in the senior race.

Many thanks go to Mr. Knight who did a fine job of coaching the teams.

Girls Track & Field 1965

SENIOR EVENTS

220—Heather Lister—33.7 sec. (record)
100 yd.—Heather Lister—14.4 sec.
High Jump—April Warren—4' 1" (record)
Running Broad—April Warren—13' 3 3/4" (record)
Standing Broad—April Warren—7' 1 1/4" (record)
Shot Put—April Warren—31' 2"
Discus—April Warren—86' 6 1/2"

INTERMEDIATE

100 yd.—Hilda Hellier—13.1 sec.
60 yd.—Wendy Walker—8.3 sec.
High Jump—Jan Cargill—4' 1"
Running Broad—Linda Towers—13' 2" (record)
Standing Broad—Sharon Proteau—6' 7 1/4"
Shot Put—Deborah Johnston—26' 3 1/2" (record)
Discus—Gail Thompson—77' 6" (record)

JUNIOR

100 yd.—Linda Nicholson—13.0 sec.
60 yd.—Verna Nicholson—8.2 sec. (record)
High Jump—Verna Nicholson—4' 1"
Running Broad—Anne Seymour—13' 2 3/4" (record)
Standing Broad—Linda Nicholson—7' 3 1/2" (record)
Shot Put—Sue Spence—26' 7 1/2" (record)
Discus—Anna Eschli—72' 2"

Wife to husband fishing from boat: "It seemed to me the overshoe put up a better fight than the tire."

Watching water-skiing for the first time, the Indian asked, "Why boat go so fast?" And the second Indian said, "Men on string chase 'im."



Badminton

Back Row—Kent Wilson, Dave Brooks, Chris Miller, Dave McLennan, Ed Millard, Bernie Wyer.
Third Row—Jim Moir, Bruce Machon, Paul Kenney, Wayne Boyce, Dave Campbell, Shane Bellnap.
Second Row—Mr. Sanderson, Mike Davis, John Wilson, Bob Gardiner, Norm Cairns, Kent Hill, Grant Smith, Ron Clegg.
Front Row—Lise Hansen, Beth Cairns, Angela Hughes, Mara Petersons, Lynn McCoppen, Bonnie Hickey, Mary Dennett, Bev Hunter.



Golf Team

*Back Row—Bob Young, Harry Turriff, Tom Swan, Spencer Natale.
Front Row—Rick Copley, D. F. Knight, Bastiaan Van Willigen.*

BOIGON AND HEINONEN ARCHITECTS/61 Curlew Drive, Don Mills, Ont., Telephone 447-9178



Municipality of the Township of King

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

Reeve and Council
TOWNSHIP OF KING

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