

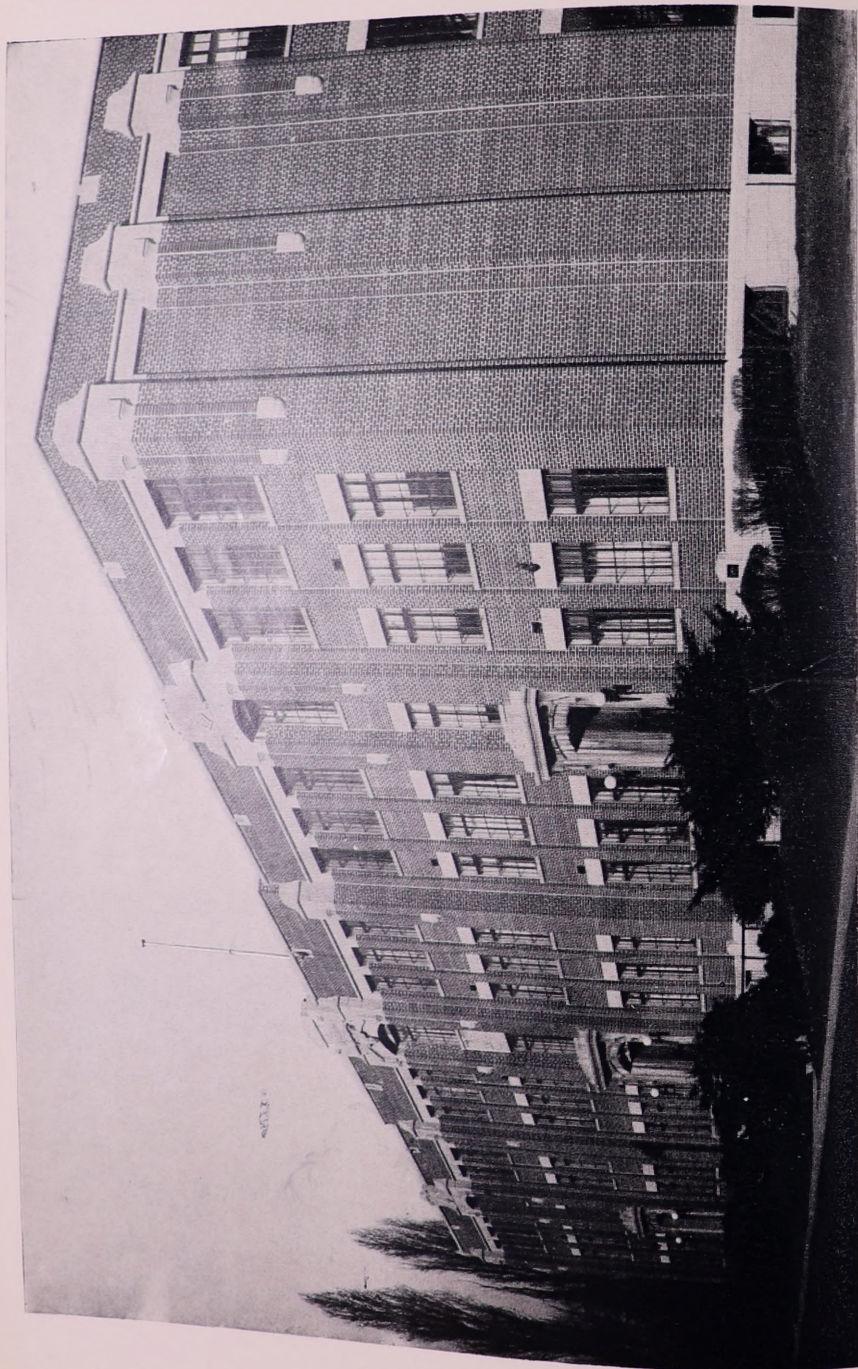


# *Elevator*

**68-69**

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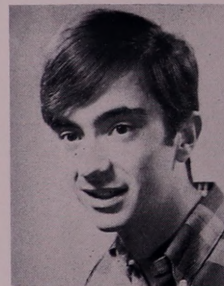


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*Society*

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1968-69

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## Principal's Message

Today, increasing public attention is being paid to questions concerning the purposes, objectives, goals and needs of our schools. Such interest has resulted from the decentralization taking place in our provincial educational system through the establishment of County Boards. The Hastings County Board of Education is responsible for the operation of BCIVS and seventy other public elementary and secondary schools in the county. A major concern of this board is assisting the schools in fulfilling the educational needs of the people in Hastings County.

It is essential that we question and test the validity of both our educational objectives and teaching methods. Current trends in sociological education place great emphasis on the individual. The character, personality and potential talents of individuals are as unique as their fingerprints. They must be recognized and developed accordingly.

Our graduates are concerned with people and the problems of people; war, disease, poverty, racial pre-

judice and student unrest. If past generations have been too interested in industrial materialism to solve such problems, perhaps we can look optimistically to the youth of today to offer possible answers. Increased emphasis or concern for the individual must be coupled effectively with the need for mass co-operation for the welfare of all. Education remains both an individual and a group activity.

Because rampant individualism could encourage selfishness and egomania, it is necessary to provide an educational balance whereby teamwork and co-operation are required and developed in attaining certain worthwhile objectives. The production of this *Elevator* is but one example of co-operative education in action.

I wish to thank the editors for their efforts in producing this fine yearbook and I am confident that it will always remind us of this memorable year at BCIVS.

—W. R. MacKay

## Mr. Heard — A Tribute

"Give me a man who is capable of a devotion to anything, rather than a cold calculating average of all the virtues."

So indeed may the Author of Life have spoken as the pattern was cast for the character of Mr. Heard. For to know him, is to know devotion, lived and felt in a manner peculiar to him: his spring-board of activity, his staying-power in adversity.

After a childhood spent in St. Thomas where he received his primary and secondary education, he proceeded to the University of Toronto, graduating with distinction from the Faculty of Applied Science. For some time following graduation, he remained on the University staff as a lecturer, with experience to follow for a time in the industrial world.

Since his arrival at BCIVS in 1934 his career has been varied and full, with subject content ranging from elementary science to Grade 13 physics on the one hand, and through drafting, machine shop and mathematics on another. During the summers of World War II, he taught War Emergency classes in Cornwall.

Never one to seek the limelight, he has expended his energies for the betterment of the school in many ways—known to few, utilized by the many. Besides his class-room work which he maintained with a consistency and punctuality almost without equal, he undertook many of the duties of the school management. His fellow teachers, if not his pupils, as well, are quite aware of his contribution: the capable distribution of lockers and locks, the auditorium arrangements, the examination programing, the representation on federation matters. In those days when cadet training was part of the school life, he was in charge of the stores—no small task. Too, his colleagues have long been grateful for his wit and humour at staff meetings, and for the wisdom of his judgements at promotions.

"Our deeds follow us, and what we have been, makes us what we are".

If devotion be the theme of his professional life, so is it also of his domestic and social worlds.

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

As a family man, sensible, unselfish and kind. The professional careers chosen by his three children testify to the atmosphere they knew at home, to the example they were given, to the encouragement they had. Their ideals of charitable and purposeful living are surely his. How increasingly rare, his kind:

Mr. Heard wears well as a social acquaintance. In any gathering he makes his presence felt—his understanding of problems, his willingness to listen, his ability to offer counsel. Not matched by many others', his capacity for sympathetic understanding is almost his philosophy, his perceptiveness an accomplishment.

"Happy the man, and happy he alone  
He who can call to-day his own,  
He who, secure within, can say  
To-morrow, do thy worst, for I have  
Lived to-day."

So it is from a service as varied as it has been lengthy to the youth of the area, that Mr. Heard goes forth with anticipation to face the rewards of retirement. Blessed with good health, and fortified still with his strong sense of purpose and dedication, he goes from among us to relax, to read, to travel. He may even wax lazy as the days before him take up a new pattern. Whatever be the fabric of his coming years, may it serve him well.

With much pleasure the editorial staff dedicate this year's *Elevator* to him. In the name of all the students whom Mr. Heard has served so well throughout the years and of all the teachers whom he has known, *Elevator* says:

"We can no other answer make but thanks,  
And thanks, and ever thanks."

## Editorial

In a world where rapid change has become a necessity, the individual seems to live a pointless and insignificant existence, except for those exclusive few who have achieved fame. The world progresses rapidly leaving many of us far behind—not everyone can operate an I. B. M. computer or graduate from University with honours. What is to become of the average individual? In this highly technical age of the all-mighty button that when pushed will do all our work for us, what purpose has man? Can we keep progressing at this rate and still keep our sanity? The pressures that accompany a scientific age are tremendous and it seems obvious to me that man is cracking under the strain. We sometimes read that humanity is really no worse than it was a hundred years ago but I have grave doubts about that statement. It seems to me that the crime rate is increasing with each passing year and not only that, but that the crimes are becoming more heinous as time passes. Mass media put many colourful ideas into some misguided people's heads; people have more and more leisure time to misuse. Or perhaps it is because after thousands of years man has still not learned to live with man and as the population increases to alarming proportions it becomes harder and harder to avoid conflict with our neighbour.

It is obvious that we cannot regress—turning back the clock to our humbler beginnings when life was simpler. Yet is it necessary? There has always been crime and injustice in the world and perhaps there always will be but from the racial prejudices, wars, strikes and protests there may emerge a people who can be bigger than their neighbour and promote a better life from necessity. In this atomic age a critical situation could easily spell annihilation for mankind. Perhaps such a threat could unite the world and bring humanity's basic goodness to the fore-front.

So instead of retreating inside ourselves or using the obliterating power of drugs, I think every individual has a tremendous responsibility to himself, to his family and to—yes, the world. Man has a purpose.

—Barbara-Ray Gunsolus, 11-C

## Editorial

### THE AGE OF AQUARIUS

"Streets full of people  
all alone;  
Rows full of houses,  
never homes;  
Church choirs singing  
out of tune;  
Everyone's gone to the moon."

They call this the beginning of a new age—the Space Age. Man is reaching out beyond his earth, while here in this world he is torn by racial strife and bloody violence.

The time has come, I think, for a close examination of objectives and directions.

Every year billions of dollars, ruples, francs, pounds, life, marks, yen, and other types of currency, are being spent on the space program. There is hardly a person on earth who is not affected by this program, for, perhaps more than any other single facet of science, it is the space race which is making the boundaries of earth shrink remarkable (the earth is a pretty small place when viewed from the moon.)

The desire of men to conquer the forces of gravity—to escape the boundaries of the earth—are timeless. The Greeks recorded these aspirations in the story of Icarus. However, a moral is added. The myth ends in tragedy. Likewise the ancient Hebrews recorded similar ambitions in the story of the Tower of Babel, again ending in Tragedy—the scattering of the tribes, and the development of the distinctive languages that separate us. It seems that for the Ancients, such ambitions were evil and to be depressed.

Europe then slept through the Dark Ages. However, civilization again flowered in the Renaissance. Men's aspirations literally took flight. Leonardo de Vinci designed a helicopter. The Montgolfier brothers sailed aloft in a balloon. From that time since man has gone on-ward (and up-ward) to conquer the skies. With the development of the airplane in the late nineteenth century and the rocket engine in the twentieth, man was able to guide his flight through the air, and eventually, to leave our atmosphere altogether.

But what have we done with our new abilities? The airplane came into its own in the dogfights of the First World War. The rocket was used by the Nazis to bomb London.

Today is the age of I C B M.

"Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say,  
Can't you feel the fears I'm feelin' today?  
If the button is pushed, there's no runnin' away.  
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave  
Ah, you may leave here for four days in space  
But when you return it's the same old place,  
The poundin' of drums, the fright and disgrace.  
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace  
Hate your next door neighbour, but don't forget to say  
          grace  
And tell me over and over and over and over again,  
          my friend,  
You don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction"

They call us the Children of the Bomb. More than just having at our fingertips the amount of energy virtually to destroy our civilization, we also have the means of sending our warheads to the most remote regions of the world. We have made use of our technological progress to develop orbiting missiles, meaning that from any particular point on earth, one particular group of people could mark any other group of people for complete annihilation. And, as a result of the feeling of hopelessness evolving from the fact that our destiny may be shaped so completely by someone else, some say we are becoming a listless generation—a generation hung up on drugs, a generation living in the never-never land of psychedelia and free love.

But, we haven't yet looked on the most spectacular and exciting area of the space program—our race to the moon. It is perhaps here that the international rivalry becomes most evident and, at the same time, most subdued. The moon race is predominantly a struggle between the Soviet Union and the United States, and is therefore bound heavily in the ideological struggle between the two nations. However, it goes far above and beyond this. Man is reaching for the stars, and at last, they are within his grasp. The human mind cannot effectively fathom the realities of man's race for the moon. The moon through the ages has been regarded as the guardian of the night—a symbol of passivity, of love, and of peace. We have an incurably romantic disposition towards the moon. Perhaps it is just as well. It is significant that an international treaty has been signed declaring that the moon will never be the scene of man's wars. For the race for the moon is tightly bound in the theory of peace—in man's striving to understand his world and shape his environment. It is costing us millions of dollars. They are being spent for the sake of man.

This is the true beauty of the space program. For the most part it is a program based on scientific understanding and peace. In this program even Canada takes part. The small satellites launched by various Canadian research institutes, designed to aid in communications and to collect weather data, are part of an international network of laboratories and research centres. Thus, our satellites are part of a program of international goodwill—a program based on the good of all mankind. If this program continues space (and if we do not first destroy ourselves) man will at long last be the master of his own environment. We will be able to control the weather, and even to forsake our own Earth to expand our horizons over the whole limitless universe. We shall control our own fate. Or is that what we fear? For in spite of our vast knowledge, we will have the wisdom to deal with it in a productive manner?

The song says:

"When the moon is in the seventh house  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars  
Then peace will guide the planets  
And love will steer the stars.  
This is the dawning of the Age of Aquarius"

—Ron Chaplin



STAFF

Front Row: (left to right) R. McKnight, W. Miller, V. Matthews, D. Hillier, J. MacKay, E. Milliken, W. Beevor, D. McCannley, J. Davidson, A. Brown. Second Row: Miss M. Etue, Mrs. W. Knudsen, Miss M. Gibson, Mrs. F. Clarke, Mrs. A. McNair, Miss J. Neary, Miss R. Silver, Miss D. Martinson, Miss C. Kelly, Mrs. R. Watson, Miss M. Goodyear, Miss S. Moon, Miss M. Gardner, Mrs. W. Miller. Third Row: R. Green, C. Fenner, R. Allan, R. Robertson, Mrs. Charles, Miss A. Rashotte, Miss A. Dionasio, Miss C. Hamilton, H. Mott, R. Watson, R. Berry, F. Marrons, H. Hildebrandt, G. Shaver. Fourth Row: H. Townsend, R. Ewashkiw, R. Powell, R. Rowbotham, F. Buckley, E. Retallick, L. Lamberti, C. Heard, C. Agard, H. Bates, F. Cummings, R. McWilliams.

## New Faces

BCI's teachers, as well as her students, are not an idle lot. Old favourites go and new teachers arrive, but eventually they all become a full part of BCI life. This year we no longer caught the smell of Mr. Bell's incense, in the air, or saw Mr. Ritchie dabbling in the paints. Mrs. Pryor went to teach retarded children, and Mr. Anderson and Mr. Kalleka left for Centennial. Miss Morrison went as far as war-torn Nigeria.

But, by Christmas we'd almost forgotten they'd left. For our new teachers are a terrific lot. Let's see, going over them at random, there's:

Miss Etue, our petite physical education instructor, who also happens to teach English. Of course, she enjoys sports activities, and herself indulges in water sports and golf in the summer. A graduate of Waterloo University, she said she came to Belleville because she "had other interests in the area". And we don't wonder why!

Mr. Martens hails from Chilliwack, British Columbia, and therefore his favourite activities are mainly outdoor ones, such as fishing and hiking. He attended Chilliwack High School and continued his studies at the Winnipeg Bible College, from whence he ventured even further east to attend Waterloo Lutheran University. This year he teaches geography and science at BCI.

Miss Hamilton was born in Chatham, Ontario, and came to BCI to teach commercial subjects. She skis and curls in the winter, but did not divulge her summer time activities. However she did say she "loves the kids at BCI and that she's going to stay for another year."

Mr. Brown was born in Moncton, New Brunswick, and studied at Mount Allison University in Sackville or "Bagtown" as he calls it. He admits that he's "a very average type of dull person," and he teaches history (is there a connection?) Nevertheless he says his favourite activity is travelling (?). Being a newcomer to the area he says that BCI is his idea of what a high school should be. However, he finds Belleville a very conservative, close-knit community, strangely based on loyalist ties to Britain, and not as friendly as possible. Let's hope we tried our best to change that!

Miss Rashotte is, on the other hand a native of Belleville, having graduated from Nicholson, she continued to study at the University of Toronto. This year at BCI she teaches English. She says she doesn't have many activities, likes to sit around a lot, and occasionally supports the Mohawks, but was hasty to add that she's getting married this summer (that can be taken in more than one manner!) However, "on the whole" she admits, she "likes BCI" and "on the whole" we find that Miss Rashotte is a great person too.

It just wouldn't do to have a school without one Newfie! We've got her, and we're proud of her!

Miss Goodyear was born in St. John's, Newfoundland, and although when aged five she moved to Barrie, it's "once a Newfie, always a Newfie." She studied at Queens and teaches English at BCI. When asked what she thought of BCI she said "It's a good school." When asked what she thought of the students she said "They're a good bunch of kids," but added "There are a few duds . . . and I teach most of them." However, she is willing to stay and "give us another year."

Mr. Agard hails from distant shores also. The Caribbean is his home. He was born in the Barbados and studied in Manchester and London, England. At BCI he teaches English, Economics, and "Man in Society". His favourite sport is soccer. Why did he come to Canada? He admits there was no peculiar reason, and came only in a spirit of adventure. However, he says he doesn't like our winters. But he'll get used to them. (this paragraph was dedicated to sir, with love)

Mr. McWilliams was born and raised in Brantford, Ontario. He continued his studies at Sir George Williams University (in the days before student riots). He teaches art. His hobbies are model aircrafts, boats, woodworking and handiwork. After a lengthy (and from his reports, arduous) habitation in the wilds near Madoc, he has now moved into Belleville. In BCI he sees a "good school" with "good traditions."

Mr. Hart was born across the pond in Hertfordshire, England. He studied at the University of Dublin, and then came across the Atlantic to continue his studies at the University of Wisconsin. He was considering taking up residence in the United States, but to teach he had to take out American citizenship papers. He decided to come to Canada, and taught in Peterborough before coming to Belleville, at BCI. He teaches geography and French. He enjoys such sports as tennis and skiing, and enjoys attending small theatres. He says he enjoys Canada, but is not sure if he's going to stay. What has he observed of the Canadian personality? He thinks we're very self-conscious.

Mr. MacMillan was born in Aultsville, Ontario. Don't look for it on the map, for today it's buried under the waters of the St. Lawrence Seaway! He studied for his B.A. at Queen's and for his M.A. at Carillon. Next year, he plans to go to the University of Wisconsin for his Ph.D. He is the head of the English Department, and states that he has "square" English hobbies. When asked about the students, he stated that they're bright, intelligent, and often very lazy—but was swift in stating "in that order." He's leaving next year, but has left his mark in only one year. He was in charge of Kampus Kapers '69 show to be remembered and who could forget that poster of Raquel Welch in the back of the room?

BCI draws them in from far and wide. Miss di Tomaso was born in Casaleda, Italy, which is halfway between Naples and Rome, coming to Canada at the age of five. She attended school at Nicholson (!)







## Commencement



opinions. "A man is only half himself; his friends are the other half" said Joseph Newton.

If as a friend we are influential, what a responsibility we have to the whole of humanity. By influencing a friend with something we say or do, we may in an indirect way also be affecting friends of theirs, and their friends, and so on. It is a kind of chain reaction which takes place many times, unnoticed.

Considering this then, we must mould ourselves into the best type of friends, people of quality, worthy of being a positive influence through friendship, in someone's life. In order to become a person or quality each of us must come to the realization that there is something beyond success, and this is *excellence*.

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Excellence has been described in this way: to have a wide view, curiosity, courage, self-discipline, enthusiasm and energy are the qualities needed to carry you over the border.

Let us think then, are we persons of quality striving for excellence? Are we able to hold out to someone the gift of a worthwhile and priceless friendship? I feel it is our responsibility to the world in which we live, to try to attain excellence, or at least our best possible.

And so, graduates, it is with this thought—becoming a person or quality, and therefore a friend who can give the best kind of friendship—that I challenge you tonight, and ask you to remember that:

"Friendship is the golden thread that ties the hearts of all the world."—Thank you.

## Secondary School Graduation Diplomas

Acton, Brian	Cresswell, Michael	Hubbs, Barbara	McKnight, Donna	Stalker, Brenda
Adams, Lorraine	Curran, Carolyne	Hunter, Stephen	Mindenhall, William	Stavely, Barbara
Andrews, Mary	Curran, Suzanne	Hunter, Susan	Mitchell, Marcia	Stirling, Robert
Arthurs, Stephen	Dall, Larry	James, Kathleen	Morrison, William	Stock, Lu Ann
Baker, Brian	Dean, Catherine	Joblin, Judith	Mueller, Allison	Storr, Doris
Bateman, Patricia	Doornbas, Nicholas	Johnson, Donna	Mulholland, Sharon	Stratton, Gail
Bedford, Jean	Duesbury, Cheryl	Johnston, Harry	Myers, Michael	Sutherland, Heather
Bell, Susan	Duffin, Allan	Johnston, Judith	Normington, Patricia	Taylor, Barry
Blackburn, Elizabeth	Durant, Michael	Jones, Cynthia	O'Brien, Patricia	Tebworth, Peter
Blondin, Judith	Elliott, Lynn	Juby, Cheryl	O'Hara, Bonnie	Thrush, Thomas
Bools, Susan	Everard, Bonnie-Jean	Keegan, Edith	Penfold, Darlene	Trounce, Patricia
Booth, Gail	Fairman, Lorraine	Kemp, Susanne	Pertschi, Maria	Van Allen, Nancy
Boulton, Gary	Fitzgibbon, Joanne	Kitcher, Robert	Pi.t. Judith	Verbieren, Narda
Boyd, William	Ford, Wayne	Lafferty, Leslie	Potts, Yvonne	Vesterfelt, Brenda
Branigan, Deborah	Fournia, Barbara	Langman, Brenda	Pratt, Alice	Walker, Colleen
Brant, Constance	Fralick, Jane	Law, Eric	Prewer, Donna	Walters, Thomas
Brett, Donald	Gamble, Sharon	Levine, Judith	Pridmore, Thomas	Welch, David
Broomfield, Donna	Ganton, Jeanne	Lightfoot, Lynn	Rudsey, George	Whittle, Joy
Brummel, Bradley	Garland, William	Lightfoot, Patricia	Radford, Katherine	Wickson, Bonnie
Bryson, Betty Lou	Geen, David	Ling, Steven	Randle, Mary	Williston, Edgar
Buchanan, William	Gibson, Valerie	Lowther, William	Raymond, Nancy	Williston, Terry
Bunnett, Gail	Gill, Arlene	Loynes, Margaret	Reid, Gal	Wilson, Catherine
Burkholder, Ann	Gill, Thomas	Lumsdon, Joseph	Rendell, Susan	Wilson, Raymond
Burrows, Cynthia	Graham, Robert	MacIntosh, Ronald	Renouf, Joan	Wonnacott, Geoffrey
Cairns, Donna	Grant, Norman	Maley, James	Revill, Alan	Woodcock, Grant
Calnan, David	Harder, Brian	Maley, Sheila	Rosatte, Richard	Woodley, Brian
Campbell, Kathryn	Harper, Lynn	Manning, Bruce	Ross, Deborah	Woods, Heather
Carter, Donnalyne	Hart, Catherine	Maracle, Gary	Rozon, Peter	Woods, Leona
Chalmers, John	Hart, Karen	Maracle, Marylou	Sager, Sharon	Wright, Robert
Chase, Sharon	Hatfield, Daniel	Maracle, Sandra	Schryver, Anne	Yanover, Shirley
Clarke, Andrew	Henderson, Brenda	McBride, Richard	Shaw, Edward	Yeotes, Elaine
Colden, Brenda	Hepburn, Donald	McCorquodale, Ann	Sheridan, Mark	Zandbergen, Betty
Colton, Frederick	Hill, Peggy	McCreary, Gordon	Shulman, Judith	Zinck, Walton
Conner, Vtha	Hiuser, David	McCullough, Maureen	Smith, Barbara	
Cooke, Terrance	Holland, Jacqueline	McFarlane, Pamela	Spurgeon, Gail	
Cooney, Paul	Holleman, Sonja	McIntosh, Debra	Stalkovich, Marjorie	

## Honour Graduation Diplomas

Andrews, John	Denver, Donald	Lazier, Robert	Pultz, Ola	Stock, Christopher
Barrett, Paul	Devolin, Lana	Leahy, Rosemary	Raymond, Gloria	Sweetnam, Carol
Berry, Bruce	Downey, Joy	Lepore, Alison	Reid, Robert	Taylor, Sherrill
Boyce, Joanne	Drummond, Sharon	Ling, James	Revill, Patricia	Thompson, Lynn
Boyce, Judith	Gibson, Garry	Lott, David	Ridley, Donna	Trafford, David
Bradford, Scott	Gillespie, Janis	Low, Sandra	Ross, Bonnie	Vance, Jacqueline
Bradshaw, Lawrence	Grundsoe, Herdis	MacCormack, Douglas	Sager, Nancy	Watson, Keith
Brown, Bruce	Heyduck, Tarmo	Manship, Mary Lynn	Sargeant, Maureen	Watts, Donna
Burns, Beverly	Hill, Kerry	Miles, Douglas	Savage, Ann	Weatherhead, Faith
Camrike, Mary	Hill, Rhonda	Monkman, Heather	Seto, Mee Kin	Weskett, Ronald
Cass, David	Ineson, Leslie	Morgan, Ann	Sit, Joyce	Westerveld, Catherine
Clements, Kenneth	Jani:sch, Mary	Pope, Ernest	Smith, Brian	Wilson, Douglas
Clendenan, Steven	Kempster, Christina	Porritt, John	Sparling, Marilyn	Young, Brian
Craig, Sally	Kempster, Georgina	Poulos, John	Spencer, Ralph	
Curzon, Donald	Kerr, Jane	Prentice, Dennis	Spencer, Stephen	
Day, Doris	Kokesh, Lorraine	Puddy, John	Stewart, Janet	

## Special Commercial Certificates

Adams, Lorraine	Fralick, Jane	Johnson, Donna	Pra:t, Alice	Sutherland, Heather
Booth, Gail	Gibson, Valerie	Johnston, Judith	Sager, Sharon	Walker, Colleen
Duffin, Allan	Hart, Catherine	Lafferty, Leslie	Smith, Barbara	Woods, Heather
Fairman, Lorraine	Holleman, Sonja	Pitt, Judith	Stratton, Gail	

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## Scholarships, Bursaries, Prizes and Awards

Ontario Scholarship of \$150 each—To students obtaining an average of at least 80% on Grade XIII papers having a value of seven credits. Won by Doris Day, Mary Lynn Manship, Ernest Pope, Robert Reid, Mee Kin Seto, Sherrill Taylor. Presented by Mr. L. F. Reid.

Dr. E. G. Kennedy Medical Scholarship of \$300—For highest aggregate in Grade 13 Examinations. Student must enter university with the intention of studying medicine. Won by Robert Reid. Presented by Dr. John Stock.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Orr Award of \$25—To the Honour Pin Winner who has obtained the highest average mark for three years as an Honour Student. Won by Ronald Chaplin. Presented by Mr. E. A. Orr.

Dr. Fred Hagerman Memorial Scholarship of \$50—To the student of BCIVS entering an undergraduate course in medicine or a related profession with highest academic standing. Won by Robert Reid. Presented by Mr. Stanley Hagerman.

Queen's University 125th Anniversary Scholarship of \$200—Awarded to Doris Day, Ernie Pope, Robert Reid. Presented by Mr. R. Robertson.

The Intelligencer Scholarship of \$100—To the student with highest standing in Grade 13 English. Won by Tarmo Heyduck. Presented by Mr. Donald Soutter.

Kinsmen Club of Belleville Incorp. Bursary of \$100—To a deserving student of Grades 12 or 13 who is continuing his or her education in a college or university. Awarded to Ola Pultz. Presented by Nev. Burroughs.

Argyle Chapter I.O.D.E. Scholarship of \$25—To a student proceeding to further study with high standing in Grade XIII with a total of seven credits, preference being given to the son or daughter of a veteran. Awarded to Mary Lynn Manship. Presented by Mrs. R. H. Vaughan.

Student's Council War Memorial Prize of \$25—To the student obtaining highest standing in seven Grade XIII credits. Won by Robert Reid. Presented by Kathleen James.

Wilson Concrete Products Limited Prize of \$25—To the student entering an Engineering Course with the highest standing in Grade XIII Mathematics and Physics. Won by Keith Watson. Presented by Mr. G. Shaver.

History Award of \$25—Donated by the BCIVS Keyette Club for highest standing in Grade XIII History. Won by Mary Lynn Manship. Presented by Lynn Lightfoot.

Mathematics Award of \$15—Donated by Mr. H. Hildebrandt to a deserving student who is continuing his studies in Mathematics. Won by Ernest Pope. Presented by Mr. H. Hildebrandt.

Physics Award of \$25—Donated by Electronic Controls Limited for highest standing in Grade XII Physics. Won by Ernest Pope. Presented by Mr. Ralph Ellis.

Chemistry Award of \$25—Donated by Mr. Ralph Ellis for highest standing in Grade XII Chemistry. Won by Robert Reid. Presented by Mr. Victor Matthews.

Biology Award of \$25—Donated by the teachers of the Science Department for highest standing in Grade XIII Biology. Won by Mee Kin Seto. Presented by Mr. H. G. Bates.

Latin Award of \$20—Donated by Mr. Paul Temple for highest standing in Grade XIII Latin. Won by Doris Day. Presented by Mr. Paul Temple.

French Award of \$15—Donated by Miss J. Tickell for highest standing in Grade XIII French. Won by Mary Lynn Manship, Mee Kin Seto. Presented by Mr. R. Robertson.

Elton Sills Memorial Award of \$35—To the best all round boy in the final year of any course. Awarded to David Cass. Presented by Mr. Homer Townsend.

Student's Council Award of \$35—To best all round girl in Grade XIII. Awarded to Marilyn Sparling. Presented by Kathleen James.

Peter Bennet Key Boy Memorial Award—To the best all round boy in any year but the final. Awarded to David Wright. Presented by Bradley Brummel.

Principal's Award of \$25—To the student with highest standing in any Grade or Course. Won by Dorothy LeBaron. Presented by W. R. MacKay.

Ladies' Auxiliary, Belleville Branch 99, Canadian Legion Bursary of \$25—To the son or daughter of a veteran of limited financial means who has completed Grade II successfully and is registered in Grade III or some other educational institution. Awarded to William Mindenhall. Presented by Mrs. G. Hughes.

Elton Burgess Award of \$25—For highest standing in Grade II 4 year Arts and Science. Won by Bruce Manning. Presented by Mr. Ronald Green.

Belleville Federation of Musicians Award of \$25—To the music student who has contributed most to school music during the past year. Awarded to Ted Shaw (Cornet). Presented by Eric Law.

Bay of Quinte District High School Board Awards of \$25 each—Grade II 5 year Programme - Won by Kathleen James. Grade II 4 year Business and Commerce - Won by Nancy Raymond. Grade I 5 year Programme - Won by Ronald Chaplin. Grade X 5 year Programme - Won by Suzanne Minaker. Presented by Mr. James Clarke, Chairman, Bay of Quinte District High School Board.

C.F.B. Trenton, Roman Catholic Women's League Scholarships of \$75—To a Roman Catholic Student with highest standing in Grade 12 who is continuing his or her education in some other educational institution. Awarded to Narda Verbieren. Presented by Mrs. T. B. Sullivan.

Beta Sigma Phi (Gamma Mu Chapter) Award of \$25—To the girl with highest standing in Grade XII English, History, French and Latin who is continuing her formal education. Won by Kathleen James. Presented by Mrs. L. Schnell, President, Beta Sigma Phi.

BCIVS Keyette Club Trophy—To the best all round girl in Grade XII. Awarded to Judy Joblin. Presented by Margaret Loynes.

History Department Prizes—To the students with highest standing in History in Grade XI and in Grade XII of the 5 year programmes, based on an aggregate of the year's work. Grade XI - Won by Ronald Chaplin. Grade XII - Won by William Mindenhall. Presented by Mrs. A. Watson.

Department of Education Award for Grade 13 History—To the student showing scholarship interest and achievement in the field of Canadian History. Awarded to Mary Lynn Manship, Carol Sweetnam. Presented by Mr. Bruce Retallick.

Latin Award of \$10—Donated by Mr. Paul Temple for highest standing in Grade XII Latin. Won by Kathleen James. Presented by Mr. Paul Temple.

Madeline Young Award of \$15—For highest standing in English in Grade XII of 5 year Programme. Won by Leona Woods. Presented by Mr. W. F. Buckley.

Drama Club Award of \$15—For the highest standing in Home Economics in Grade XII. Won by Arlene Gill. Presented by Joan Renouf.

Canada Cement Company Award of \$25—For highest standing in Grade XII Mathematics and Science. Won by Marjorie Stalkovich. Presented by Mr. R. Rewbotham.

Quinte Paint and Wallpaper Ltd. Award—For highest standing in Art, Grade XII. Presented by Mr. R. McWilliams.

Sherwin Williams Co. of Canada Ltd. Award—For highest standing in Art, Grade XI. Won by Lois Woodcock. Presented by Mr. John Bedore.

Commercial Dept. Award—For highest standing in the Special Commercial Course. Won by Jane Fralick. Presented by Miss Jean Naismith.

A. D. Archibald Award of \$15—For highest standing in Bookkeeping and Business Law in Grade XII of the 4 year Programme. Won by Cheryl Duesbury. Presented by Mrs. W. Knudsen.

Kammer Music Store Award of \$10—To the student with highest standing in Grade XII music. Won by William Lowther (Tuba), Judy Joblin (French Horn), Leona Woods (Alto Saxophone). Presented by Mr. C. Templer.

French Award of \$15—Donated by the teachers of French in Grades XI and XII for highest standing in French in these grades. Won by Kathleen James. Presented by Miss R. Silvester.

Student's Council Award - \$25—To the student with the highest standing in Grade XI Four Year Arts and Science Programme. Won by Clifford Parcels. Presented by Deborah Ross.

James Texts Ltd. Award of \$10—For highest standing in Grade XI of the Commercial Course. Won by Annis Culloden. Presented by Mr. R. J. McKnight.

BCIVS Library Club Award of \$15—To the student with highest standing in English in Grade XI of the Commercial Course who continues to Grade XII. Won by Annis Culloden. Presented by Susan Hunter.

Leona Riggs Award of \$10—To the student with highest standing in Grade XI music. Won by Ronald Chaplin (Clarinet). Presented by Miss Leona Riggs.

Rotary Club of Belleville Awards—For highest standing in Grade X, 4-year Programme - \$15: Edna Carrrike. 2-year Programme - \$10: Heather Claus. Presented by Mr. Jim Marker.

BCIVS Library Club Trophy—To the student in the second year of the two-year programme with the second highest standing. Won by Carol Black. Presented by Tren Smith.

Drama Club Award of \$10—For the highest standing in Home Economics in any Grade X. Won by Suzanne Minaker. Presented by Joan Renouf.

C. Templer Music Award of \$10—For highest standing in Grade X Music. Won by Jane Davidson (Percussion). Presented by Mr. C. Templer.

Alec Gordon Music Award of \$10—For highest standing in Grade IX music. Won by Robert Cronk (Cornet). Presented by Mr. Alec Gordon.

Hastings Business Machines Award of \$10—To the student with the highest standing in Grade X of the Business and Commerce Branch. Won by Edna Carrrike. Presented by Mrs. O. McNair.

Guidance Department Awards - \$15 each—For highest standing in Grade IX - 5-yr. programme - Dorothy LeBaron. For highest standing in Grade XI - 4-year programme - Irene Augustyn. For highest standing in Grade IX - 2-yr. programme - Terry Sabine. Presented by Miss M. Gibson.

Agriculture Award of \$25—Donated by Glen Roy Creamery and Frosty Lockers Ltd., for highest standing in Grade IX Environmental Science. Won by Brian Montgomery. Presented by Peter McNevin.

Band Awards—To the graduating student who merited in musicianship, attendance, attitude and co-operation. Awarded to Sherrill Taylor, Robert Reid. Presented by Dixie Motley (Band President).

Keyette Club Trophy—To the outstanding girl athlete of the year. Awarded to Allison Mueller. Presented by Judy Joblin.

Athletic Trophy—Donated by Mr. H. M. Townsend to the outstanding boy athlete of the year. Awarded to David Wright. Presented by Mr. H. M. Townsend.

### Honour Pins

Scott Bradford, Cynthia Burrows, Jamie Cass, Ronald Chaplin, Annis Culloden, Brent Gallupe, Judith Joblin, Judith Johnston, Carole Lennox, Lynn Lightfoot, Jane Minaker, Carol Pope, Linda Pulver, Vernon Silver, Brian Way.

### Purple B's

Andrew Clarke, Kerry Hill, Judith Joblin, Eric Law, Alison Lepore, Marilyn Sparling, Elaine Stickle, Douglas Wilson, Leona Woods.

### Red B's - Girls

Judy Boyce, Sharon Chase, Mary Lynn Manship, Pamela McFarlane, Susan Rendell.

### Silver Stars - Girls

Sally Craig, Catherine Goyer, Ann McCorquodale, Pamela McFarlane, Allison Mueller.

### Gold Stars - Girls

Sharon Drummond, Catherine Goyer, Ann McCorquodale, Pamela McFarlane, Heather Monkman, Alice Pratt.

### Red B's - Boys

Jamie Cass, Bernie Coughlin, Tarmo Heyduck, David Huser, Donald Mathews, Ernie Pope, Brian Reddick, Kenneth Richardson, Mark Sheridan.

### Silver Stars - Boys

Brian Harder, David Wright.

### Gold Stars - Boys

David Cass, John Chalmers, David Wright.

# Alumni

## HIGHER EDUCATION

John Andrews—Western  
 Paul Barrett—Carleton  
 Elizabeth Blackburn—Sir Sanford Fleming, Peterboro  
 Judy Boyce—Trent  
 Scott Bradford—Toronto  
 Larry Bradshaw—Nick Mika  
 Peter Brickwood—Brock  
 Bruce Brown—Waterloo Lutheran  
 Beverly Burns—Guelph University  
 Mary Carnrike—Nursing, Hamilton  
 David Cass—Toronto  
 Ken Clements—Western  
 Sally Craig—Laurentian  
 Carolyn Curran—Sheridan College  
 Don Curzon—Kipling College  
 Don Denver—University of Windsor  
 Joy Downey—Sheridan College  
 Michael Dwan—Sheridan College  
 Bill Garland—Richview College, Islington  
 Janis Gillespie—Waterloo  
 Terro Heyduck—University of Toronto  
 Rhonda Hill—Trent  
 David Huiser—Ryerson  
 Steve Hunter—Sheridan College  
 Dennis Jenkinson—University of Toronto  
 Cheryl Juby—O. B. C.  
 Christine Kempster—Trent  
 Georgina Kempster—Nursing, Toronto  
 Jane Kerr—Nursing, Toronto  
 Allison Lepore—Nursing, Toronto  
 Jubi Levuni—MacDonald College, Toronto  
 Pat Lightfoot—Toronto, Preschool Course  
 Ken Lachelin—Haighton College, U.S.A.  
 Doug MacCormack—McMaster  
 Heather Monkman—Trent  
 Ann Morgan—University of Toronto  
 John Paulos—Carleton  
 Dennis Prentise—McMaster  
 Bonnie Ross—University of Alberta  
 Ann Schryver—George Brown College, Toronto  
 Mee Kin Seto—McMaster  
 Joyce Sit—University of Windsor  
 Marilyn Sparling—University of Alberta  
 Janet Stewart—Nursing, Kingston  
 Carol Sweetman—Trent  
 Sherill Taylor—Toronto  
 Lyn Thompson—Nursing  
 David Welch—Sheridan College  
 Ron Weshilt—Carleton  
 Tena Westerveld—Nursing

## QUEENS

Bruce Berry  
 Doris Day  
 Gary Gibson  
 Leslie Ineson  
 Mary Janitch  
 David Latt  
 Doug Miles  
 Ernie Pope  
 Robert Reid  
 Pat Revill  
 Grant Sprague  
 Chris Stock  
 Keith Watson

Donna Watts  
 Doug Wilson

## LOYALIST COLLEGE

Judy Blondin  
 Kathy Campbell  
 Terry Cooke  
 Nick Doornvas  
 Allan Duffin  
 Jayne Fralick  
 Wayne Ford  
 Dan Hatfield  
 Robert Lazier  
 Gary Maracle  
 Debbie McIntosh  
 Ken Spry  
 Elaine Stickle  
 Naida Verbieren  
 Edgar Willistan

## TEACHER'S COLLEGE

Joanne Boyce  
 Lana Devolin  
 Sharon Drummond  
 Herdis Grundsoe  
 Kerry Hill  
 Lorraine Kokesh  
 Rosemary Leahy  
 Jim Ling  
 Sandra Low  
 Mary Lyn Manship  
 Ola Peutz  
 Linda Powell  
 Gloria Raymond  
 Donna Redley  
 Maureen Sargeant  
 Ann Savage  
 Brian Smith  
 Steven Spencer  
 Ralph Spencer  
 David Trafford  
 Jacki Vance  
 Faith Weatherhead

## TRANSFERS

*Moir*  
 Susan Boyce  
 Dave Brown  
 Roger Brown  
 David Byrd  
 Ken Campbell  
 Terry Carter  
 Tom Cask  
 Rosemary Chestnut  
 Shawnee Craig  
 Richard Cruikshank  
 Paul Colden  
 Stephen Day  
 Heather Doidge  
 Dennis Gale  
 Nick Hatfield  
 Michael Irvine  
 Clifford Janitosh  
 Barry Jones  
 Edward Kelly  
 Orville Kemp  
 Paul Knox  
 Randy McDonnell

Nancy McFarlane  
 Donna McKnight  
 Chris Miller  
 Glenn Miller  
 Doug Mills  
 David Pulver  
 Janice Smith  
 Pamela Smith  
 Randy Terry  
 Stephen Westlake  
 Hans Zandbergen

## Quinte

David Butcher  
 Robert Calbury  
 Dianne Doolittle  
 Fred Faulkner  
 Paul Haggis  
 Shirley Harris  
 Rosemary McCullough  
 John Meens  
 Brian Milligan  
 Barb O'Brian  
 Terry Pope  
 Mike Schwager  
 Rosemarie Seams  
 Doug Semark  
 Jim Sled  
 John Top  
 Pieta Vanderherberg  
 Gerard Vas  
 Steven Wright  
 John Zandburgen

## Centennial

Carol Nickasan  
 Michael Poole  
 Robert Tom  
 Brian Williamson  
 Doug Williamson  
 Lynn Williamson  
 Justin Wannacott

## Other Schools

Patricia Alpaugh—Grand River College, Kitchener  
 Deborah Broad—Hiddefield Sec. School, North Bay  
 David Calnan—Albert College  
 John Charlton—Nicholson College  
 Martin Doherty—Metropolitan - Night School  
 Jackie Dufour—Nicholson College  
 Nina Gemite—Peterborough College  
 Sheila Maley—Guelph, School of Nursing  
 Louise Miller—Centre Hastings  
 Barry Morgan—Albert College  
 Stephen Morton—Albert College  
 Linda Penfold—L. V. Rogers, High S., Nelson, B.C.  
 Jerry Pugh—High School, Frederickton, N.B.  
 Vernon Silver—Levack High School, Levack, Ontario  
 Peter Stock—St. Andrew's College, Aurora  
 Doug Wellbanks—Trenton High School  
 Sue Williams—Ontario Ladies College Whitby

## MOVED

Irene Augustyn—Kingston  
 Bonnie Everard—British Columbia  
 Paul Hatch—Toronto  
 Dale Ibotson—St. Catherines

## MARRIED

Jean Bedford  
 Trudy Horsten  
 Debbie McIntosh  
 Suzanne Shoebridge

## OTHERS

Don Coplan  
 Brenda Eggleton  
 Carman Hewitt  
 Karen Lloyd  
 Donna Oliver  
 Gerald Sagriff  
 Nancy Schwager  
 Rosemary Storms

## AT HOME

Lynne Harper  
 Sandra Maracle  
 Judy Pitt  
 Darlene Penfold  
 Barb Vesterfelt

## WORKING

Irraine Adams—Law Office, Toronto  
 John Balyx—Airforce  
 Kathleen Benson—Nursing Assistant, Kingston  
 Carol Black—Nurse's Aid, Belleville General Hospital  
 Gail Booth—Woods Real Estate  
 Marlene Mourette—Dominion  
 Bill Boyd—Canada Packers  
 Bonnie Brant—Night School, Montreal  
 Debbie Brannigan—McIntosh  
 Jackie Callaghan—Nursing Assistant, Brockville  
 Gary Cameron—Towers  
 Jim Casebo—Bellshirt Canning Factory  
 Steve Clendenan—Accountancy  
 Brenda Colden—High School Board Office  
 Paul Cooney—Stewart Warner  
 Gary Cross—Goodyear  
 Susanne Curran—Toronto  
 Michael Cyr—Out West working  
 Larry Dael—Auto Haus Bell Ton Ltd.  
 Cheryl Duesbery—Mead Johnson  
 Lorraine Fairman—Modean-Hunter, Toronto  
 Robert Fletcher—Navy  
 Barb Fournial—Victoria and Grey  
 Sharon Frazer—Bell Telephone  
 Brenda Goodman—Babysitting  
 Marilyn Goodman—Babysitting  
 Bill Gord—Ontario Hydro  
 Cathy Hart  
 Sally Heil—French Beauty Salon  
 Sharon Henry—Belleville General Hospital, office  
 Peggy Hill—Royal Bank  
 Sonja Hollaman—Loyalist office, Kingston  
 Jackie Holland—Lawyer office  
 Barbara Hubbs—Ontario Hospital, Brockville  
 Harry Johnston—O'Neil Sales  
 Judy Johnston—Quinte Sewing Centre  
 Linda Johnston  
 Edith Keegan—Black Diamond  
 Katherine Kitchin—Hairdressing, Hamilton  
 Les Lafferty—Massasaga  
 Mary Lou Maracle—Corby's  
 Maureen McCullough—Woolworth's  
 Carol McMurter—Towers

Maria Mitchell—Bickers Knit Shop  
 Bill Morrison—Oshawa Wholesale  
 Wayne Muir—Doug's Food Service  
 Sharon Mullholland—Bank of Commerce  
 Bonnie Murray—Amphilphane  
 Michael Meyers—Stewart Warner  
 Pat O'Brien—James Text  
 Bonnie O'Hara—Northern  
 Susanne—Pitt—Mead Johnson  
 Elyvonne Potts—Hydro, Toronto  
 Alice Pratt—McIntosh  
 Tom Predmore—Kentucky Fried Chicken  
 Wayne—Pringle—Hawkins  
 Kathie Radford—Northern  
 Mary Randle—Loblaws  
 Nancy Raymond—Belleville General Hospital  
 Peter Rozon—Corby's  
 Eric Ryckman—Morch's  
 Nancy Sager—Bell Telephone  
 Sharon Sager—working in Toronto

Judy Scott—working temporarily  
 Debbie Semark—American Optical  
 Judy Shulman—Nursing  
 Barb Smith—Richard Ellis  
 David Standing—Cherney's  
 Doris Starr—Stephen Adamson  
 Gail Stratton—York Trading  
 Heather Sutherland—B. C. I. office  
 Barry Taylor—Stewart Warner  
 Susan Thompson—hairdressing  
 Nancy Van Allen—American Optical  
 Colleen Walker—Niagara Falls working  
 Robert Way—Kentucky Fried Chicken  
 Pat Whalen—working government boat  
 Gordon Wilbom—Ontario Hydro  
 Gerry Williston—Deacon Brothers  
 Joy Wittle—Bell Telephone  
 Heather Woods—Victoria and Grey  
 Alan Workman—Woolworth's  
 Tom Young—Army  
 Thelma Zwart—hairdressing

## Humor

A teacher, making a trip with a group of teenagers, stopped for lunch at a restaurant where one of the boys remarked on the slot machine. The teacher started into a lecture on the evils of gambling. To emphasize the futility of trying to get something for nothing, she said she'd show them what she meant. She marched up to the machine, put in a nickel, pulled the handle and hit the jackpot.

Sandy and Mac were having dinner together when, to Mac's disgust, Sandy calmly helped himself to the larger fish on the platter. "Fine manners you've got, Sandy," Mac admonished. "If I'd been in your place I'd have taken the smaller fish."

"Well," replied Sandy with his mouth full, "you've got it."

One woman to another during a performance of Hamlet: "I wish they'd turn up the lights. I can't hear so well when it's dark." "I know what you mean. I can't hear over the phone without my glasses."

Man leaving pet shop with new puppy: "C'mon, little feller. You're going to change someone's mind about wall-to-wall carpeting."

A job applicant wrote "No" to the query, "Have you ever been arrested?" To the following question, which was "why?" he answered, "Never got caught."

Out for a drive with his girlfriend, a young boy pulled to a stop at an intersection and, unable to see to the right, asked her if any cars were coming. "No," she replied and, as he proceeded onto the highway, added, "Just a truck."

Woman driver to garage mechanic: "My husband tells me there's a screw loose in the driver—wherever that is."

From a draftee's first letter home: "About that straw that broke the camel's back. I'm sleeping on it."

Classified Ad: "Man wanted to work in dynamite factory; must be willing to travel."

Principal to boy: "It's very generous of you Russell, but I don't believe your resignation would help our crowded school situation."

## DEFINITIONS

Tourists: People who travel thousands of miles to get pictures of themselves standing by their cars.

Psychology: The science that tells you what you already know in words you can't understand.

Petition: List of people who don't have the nerve to say "No."

Hospital Room: Place where friends of the patient go to talk to other friends of the patient.

Ticket-writing motorcycle policeman to sports-car driver: "Perhaps you weren't doing a hundred. However, I'm going to reward you for trying."

Annoying brother on telephone as teenage sister rushes to grab it: "You must have the wrong number. I don't have a beautiful sister."  
 ?-fiteve: eR

Woman driver to friend: "Will you look how close that maniac is driving ahead of me."

They told him it couldn't be done;  
 With a smile he went right to it.  
 He tackled the thing that couldn't be done  
 And couldn't do it.

Out of the mouths of babes comes words we shouldn't have said in the first place.

# THE OUTLOOK



## TAKE FLIGHT



## FACING THE DAY



What those mad, mad days are really like

They are what they are.  
 No pretense.  
 No compromise.



for life.

## MEMO

To:  
 From:  
 Subject:

Cathy Wilson '68

what's it hurt to try?



### XIII A

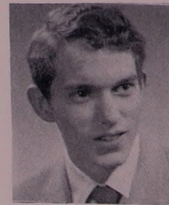
BRIAN ACTON

Alias: Action  
F.S.: "You goin' down Bob?"  
Amb.: Engineering, Waterloo  
P.D.: Memorial for fishing arts  
P.P.: Coming home late



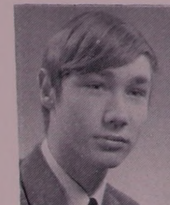
SHARON CHASE

Alias: Snooks  
Amb.: Peterborough Teacher's College  
P.D.: "I don't know"  
P.P.: People knocking farmers



TOM GILL

Alias: Fish  
Amb.: Queen's or Toronto  
P.D.: B.C.I.V.S.  
P.P.: Long dark hair on fat girls



BOB KITCHER

Alias: Limey  
Amb.: Queen's, Math or Engineering  
P.D.: Studebaker Dealer  
P.P.: Girl in Math Class



SUSAN BOOLS

Amb.: Waterloo for Math  
P.D.: Cleaning lady at Bellevue Glass & Mirror  
P.P.: Chemistry Yechh!!



ANDY CLARKE

Alias: Stage Crew  
F.S.: Whoopee  
Amb.: Queen's for Engineering  
P.D.: Jay Peak Ski Bum  
P.P.: Oak Hills - Skiin??



ROB GRAHAM

Alias: Robdog  
Amb.: Queen's for Civil Engineering  
P.D.: B.C.I.V.S. for 1969-70  
P.P.: Pea Pool and B. R.'s Black Book



ERIC LAW

Alias: Lawman  
Amb.: None whatsoever  
P.D.: York  
P.P.: J. L. who acted as campaign manager

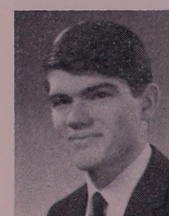


BRAD BRUMMEL

Alias: Erasus J. D. Coon  
F.S.: Impossible to print  
Amb.: University of Toronto (Architecture)  
P.D.: Outhouse Designing

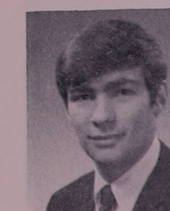


FRED COLTON



NORM GRANT

Alias: Ace  
F.S.: Sock it to yourself  
Amb.: Waterloo Engineering  
P.D.: B.C.I. for Football and Basketball  
P.P.: Home-made wine



STEVE LING

Alias: Leroy  
Amb.: B.P.H.E.  
P.D.: Fullback '69 Football  
P.P.: The Hero (Royal Reserve)



BILL BUCHANAN

Alias: Bucky  
F.S.: Wanna Bet  
Amb.: Architecture



VETHA CONNER

Alias: Alias  
Amb.: Diagnostic Radiology at Oshawa  
P.D.: W.O.M.A.C.  
P.P.: Bucket seats in Mustangs which don't fit some buckets



BRIAN HARDER



BILL LOWTHER

Alias: Lollie Pop  
Amb.: University  
P.D.: Queen's or Western  
P.P.: The Little Red Bomb



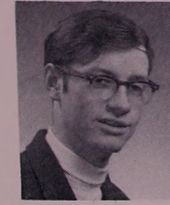
**JOE LUMSDON**  
 Alias: V. J. Vince  
 F.S.: It's plain to see You're not well  
 Amb.: University (Western or Windsor)  
 P.D.: Hippie?



**PAM McFARLANE**  
 Alias: Bob Cousy  
 F.S.: I don't have one  
 Amb.: U. of T., Science  
 P.D.: Analysis Teacher B.C.I.  
 P.P.: The guy that sits behind me in math.



**BOB STIRLING**  
 Alias: Zelmo  
 F.S.: Oh come on!  
 Amb.: Waterloo or Queen's



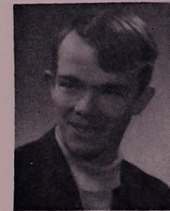
**BRIAN YOUNG**  
 Alias: Youngie  
 Amb.: Queen's Biology  
 P.D.: To be a peeve for others forever and ever  
 P.P.: Biology Teacher



**RON MacINTOSH**  
 Alias: Jersey Joe  
 F.S.: Yeah!  
 Amb.: Windsor B.P.H.E.  
 P.D.: None  
 P.D.: Big kids in small Volks



**BILL MINDENTHAL**  
 Alias: Wild Bill Mindy  
 Amb.: Queen's Commerce  
 P.D.: Ball boy L. A. Lakers  
 P.P.: Breaking his nails on the rim of the basket



**TOM WALTERS**  
 Alias: T-Dub  
 F.S.: By the hair on my Chinny chin chin  
 Amb.: Ryerson  
 P.D.: Unknown



**WALLY ZINCK**  
 F.S.: Who me?  
 Amb.: Queen's engineering  
 P.D.: Undergrad at Sing-Sing  
 P.P.: Parking meters



**RICK McBRIDE**  
 Alias: Phidog  
 Amb.: Queen's Engineering  
 P.D.: Ski Bum - Oak Hills



**BRENDA STALKER**  
 F.S.: Whoopee  
 Amb.: Photographer  
 P.D.: That's a good question  
 P.P.: School



**GEOFF WONNACOTT**  
 Alias: Gawf  
 F.S.: Fifty's so neat  
 Amb.: Waterloo



**XIII B**  
**MARY ANDREWS**  
 Alias: Trip  
 B.P.: April 20, 1951  
 Amb.: Carleton or Peace River, B.C.  
 F.P.: Guitar, skiing, horses



**GORD McCREARY**  
 Alias: Ralph  
 Amb.: Queen's Meds  
 P.D.:  
 P.P.: Old stand by



**BARBARA STAVELY**  
 Alias: Pooh  
 F.S.: Ohh Wow!!  
 Amb.: Occupational Therapy at Queen's  
 P.D.: Basket-weaving  
 P.P.: Bubble-gum Rock (Chewy-Chewy)



**BRIAN WOODLEY**  
 Amb.: Queen's for Meds  
 P.D.: Tennis ball chaser at Davis cup  
 P.P.: School



**MARY ANN COX**  
 B.: Sept. 12, 1951  
 Amb.: Nursing, Wellesly  
 F.S.: Whoopee-doo!  
 P.P.: Missing classes  
 P.D.: Still drinking coffee at the Cozy



LYNN ELLIOTT

B.: Sept. 1, 1950, Clinton, Ont.  
Amb.: English, University of B.C.  
F.S.: Guess who got busted on the weekend  
F.P.: Lunchroom and downtown  
P.D.: Vancouver flower child. But what does she do all day?



ANN McCORQUODALE

Act.: Band, Basketball, Writers Club, Newspaper, Cheerleaders, Interform, Prefect, Badminton, Elevator  
F.P.: Dropping contact lenses down sinks  
P.D.: Plumber



PAT NORMINGTON

B.: Birmingham, Eng., June 12, 1950  
Amb.: University  
Act.: Hi-Y, Keyettes, Basketball, Interform Sports  
P.P.: Not enough



JOHN ROYLE

B.: June 3, 1948, Belleville  
Amb.: Very little  
P.D.: Honours English U of T  
F.P.: Reading and model aircraft  
P.P.: Girls in 13B



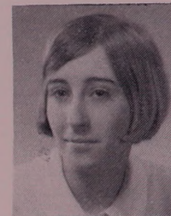
JUDY JOBLIN

B.: April 12, 1951  
Amb.: University of Waterloo  
F.S.: I love those whiskers  
Act.: Keyettes, Cheerleaders, band, Students' Council Exec., Prefect, Interform Sports, Badminton  
P.D.: Vacuuming out the bottom of the "Y" swimming pool



ALLISON MUELLER

Alias: Queen's  
B.: December, 19, 1950  
Amb.: Queen's, French  
Act.: Band, Prefects, cheerleaders, badminton, interform sports  
F.P.: Skipping along third floor halls  
F.S.: I got a letter  
P.D.: Go-Go girl at Moutlin Rouge



DONA PREWER

B.: April 16, 1950, Belleville  
Amb.: York  
F.S.: Well, look  
P.P.: Two-day weekends  
Act.: Parties



DEBBY SCHWICHTENBERG

B.: January 8, 1952, BGH  
Amb.: Exotic studies at U of T or Ryerson  
P.D.: Looking for pygmies  
F.P.: Lurking and dancing on cafeteria tables  
Act.: Interform, Basketball, Volleyball, Badminton



CINDY JONES

Alias: Dizzy  
B.: Sept. 3, 1949  
Amb.: Classics, Brock of Queen's  
P.D.: Teaching Latin Room 308 in 2000



HEATHER EMPSON

B.: Jan. 23, 1949, Belleville  
Amb.: Queen's  
F.S.: What's wrong with Mr. R. . . .  
P.P.: Younger generation  
P.D.: Over the pond



SUE RENDELL

B.: January 19, 1949  
Amb.: Nursing  
Act.: Keyettes, Hi-Y, Volleyball, Interform Sports  
P.P.: Not enough fortune cookies  
P.D.: Bartender at the intern's residence  
F.S.: The left one is bigger than the right one



LUANN STOCK

Alias: Rox  
B.: Sept. 14, 1951, Toronto  
Amb.: Radio and TV Arts, Ryerson  
Act.: Keyettes, Interform Sports  
P.D.: Teaching Cubans how to make roast beef sandwiches  
F.S.: Shut up, Tom  
P.P.: Cubans and roast beef sandwiches



MARIE KEIGHLEY

B.: Sept. 13, 1951, Toronto  
Amb.: Nursing  
Act.: Basketball, Interform Sports, Newspaper  
P.D.: Coaching Japanese Olympic Basketball team  
P.P.: R. M.



GAIL SPURGEON

B.: November 23, 1951  
Amb.: Teacher's College  
P.D.: Playground leader in Zanzibar  
F.S.: Really



DEBBY ROSS

B.: February 7, 1950, Belleville  
Amb.: Nursing, Kingston  
P.D.: Resident at O. H.  
Act.: Student Council Executive, Keyettes, Prefect, Interform Sports  
P.P.: Slow mail from Jamaica



BONNIE WICKSON

B.: Sept. 4, 1950, BGH  
Amb.: Nursing, B.Sc.  
P.D.: Matron of home for unwed pussycats  
F.S.: Peace and love  
F. Possessions: old guitar, two antique figurine statues  
F.P.: Bugging a science teacher



LEONA WOODS  
 B.: June 22, 1951, Belleville  
 Amb.: English, Queen's  
 P.D.: Special secretary to P.E.T.  
 Act.: Elevator, Newspaper, Students' Council, Prefect, Band  
 F.P.: Talking



BETTY ZANDBERGEN



GARY BOULTON  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 Amb.: Carleton (Journalism)  
 Act.: Vice-Pres. of class, Writers Club, Newspaper Club  
 P.P.: People who smoke pot  
 P.D.: Copy Boy for the Intelligencer



JOHN CHALMERS  
 B.P.: North Bay  
 Amb.: Queen's  
 P.P.: The Old Establishment  
 Act.: Sports  
 P.D.: Would you believe "Director of L.C.B.O."



SHIRLEY YANOVER  
 B.: Dec. 25, '49, 3 a.m., BGH  
 Amb.: Art in Israel - Safeed  
 P.D.: Cultural advisor to Nasser  
 Act.: Keyettes, Drama Club, Elevator, Interform Sports  
 F.S.: I'm going nuts

TED SHAW

B.: June 21, 1950  
 P.D.: Waterboy for the Aces  
 Act.: Basketball, trumpet  
 F.P.: Skipping Latin  
 F.S.: Drop dead



DON BRETT  
 B.P.: Toronto  
 Amb.: Queens (History)  
 Act.: Interform Sports  
 P.D.: Pastings labels on amber bottles



B. CARLETON



ELAINE YEOTES  
 B.: Jan. 18, 1949  
 Amb.: Teacher's College  
 P.D.: Pool table cleaner  
 F.P.: Fun! Fun! Fun!  
 F.S.: I love my jeans

XIII C



STEVE ARTHERS  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 Amb.: Carleton or York University  
 Act.: Interform Sports  
 P.P.: Jimi Hendrix and Curly Hair



DONNA BROOMFIELD  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 Amb.: Queens  
 Act.: Keyettes, Band, Interform Sports  
 P.P.: Impatient People



E. COFFEY



KAREN PIGDEN



JIM BEATTY  
 Alias: "The Shadow"  
 Amb.: University of Toronto (Law)  
 Act.: ?!  
 P.P.: School interferes with my education



BETTY LOU BRYSON  
 B.P.: Ottawa  
 Amb.: Peterborough's Teacher's College  
 P.P.: Walker's  
 Act.: Writing letters to Brampton



JANET FRECHETTE





DON HEPBURN

B.P.: Cochrane  
Amb.: Western (Law)  
P.P.: Motorcycles  
Act.: Prefects, Chess Club  
P.D.: Hell's Angels



MARGARET LOYNES

B.P.: Kingston  
Amb.: University of Guelph  
(Home Economics)  
Act.: Keyettes, Interform  
Sports  
P.D.: Dishwasher at the Cozy  
P.P.: Students' Council Rep.



CATHERINE WILSON

B.P.: Welland, Ontario  
Amb.: Commercial Art at  
O.C.A. or Creative TV  
Advertising  
Act.: Formal Decorating  
Committee, Part-time typist  
for Bruised Banana, Elevator  
Staff  
P.P.: People who don't buy  
tickets to B.T.G. plays



RUTH BATEMAN



KATHLEEN JAMES

B.P.: Winnipeg  
Amb.: Queens (History)  
Act.: Students' Council, Prefect  
Wild Parties?  
P.P.: Those noisy people in  
Council (right, R. M.?)  
P.D.: Mending Lawrences'  
socks



GAIL REID

B.P.: Belleville  
Amb.: Peterborough Teachers'  
College  
Act.: Cheerleaders, Elevator  
Rep.  
P.D.: Boeing 707.



GRANT WOODCOCK



SUSAN BELL



LYNN LIGHTFOOT

B.P.: Belleville  
Amb.: Queen's  
Act.: Students' Council, Co-  
Pres. of Keyettes, Sr. Girls  
Basketball, Inter. Sports  
P.P.: People who argue but  
get no-where  
P.D.: John and Niagara Falls  
and Lu Ann



ALAN REVILL

B.P.: Belleville  
Amb.: Queen's (Law)  
Act.: Basketball, Interform  
Sports, Football, Prefects  
P.P.: Pink fur rugs



ELGIN WYATT

B.P.: Belleville  
Amb.: Carleton  
Fav. Saying: "Piteful, piteful"  
Act.: Sports



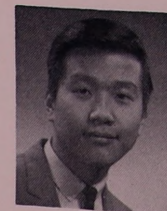
MIEKE BIKKER

XIII D



TOM LORNIE

B.P.: Provost, Alberta  
Act.: Interform Sports



RON TOM

B.P.: China  
Amb.: Queen's or Peterbor-  
ough Teachers' College  
Act.: Volleyball, Interform  
Sports  
P.D.: Pool shark



PADDY BATEMAN



GAIL BUNNETT



ANN BURKHOLDER



J. FITZGIBBON



KAREN HART



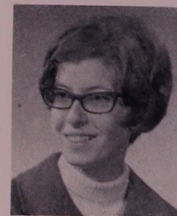
SUSANNE KEMP



DONNA CAIRNS



PAUL FLYNN



B. HENDERSON



BRENDA LANGMAN



M. CRESSWELL



ARLENE GILL



RACHEL HUNTER



LARRY ORTON



CATHY DEAN



ROBERT GREEN



SUSAN HUNTER



JOHN PORITT



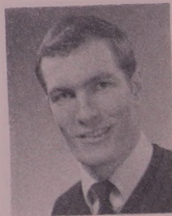
JOAN RENOUF



BOB WRIGHT



KEN RICHARDSON



RON RILEY



M. STAILKOVICH



PAT TROUNCE



XII A

JANE MORTON

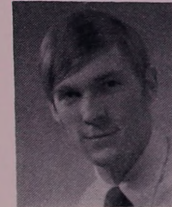


RON FOTHERGILL  
B.P.: Belleville  
Nickname: Featherhead  
Amb.: Sir Sanford Fleming College  
P.D.: Washing cars at the Coin Minute Car Wash  
P.P.: Red tape in the school  
F.S.: Sorry Sir, I wasn't listening  
Act.: Having fun



XII B

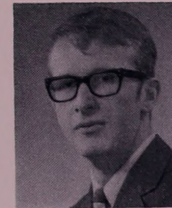
C. BRISCOE



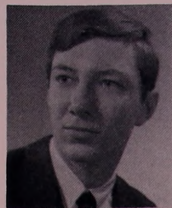
DAVE HOUSE  
B.P.: Belleville  
Nickname: Leroy  
Amb.: Graphic art  
P.D.: Painting black houses white  
P.P.: Trying to draw  
Act.: Football, skiing



J. BLAKE

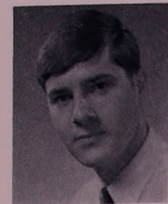


DOUG JOHNSTON  
B.P.: Belleville  
Nicknames: Dougie-poo or Hue  
Amb.: Very little  
P.D.: Shoe salesman for Mr. Pollock  
Act.: Interform Sports



XII D

GUY COURTEMANCHE



JIM MITCHELL  
B.P.: Belleville  
Nickname: Dudley Dooright  
Amb.: R.C.M.P.  
P.D.: Belleville Police Force



WAYNE NOLAN

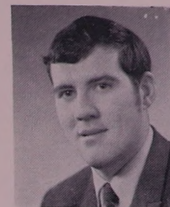
B.P.: Belleville  
Nickname: Nolie  
Amb.: To make a million  
P.D.: The welfare line  
P.P.: Economics and Man  
in Society  
F.S.: Don't ask me  
maynz A



LYNN WANNAMAKER  
B.P.: West Huntingdon Nurs-  
ing Home  
Nickname: Twiggy  
P.P.: Housewife with twelve  
screaming brats  
Act.: Interform Spor's, Ele-  
vator representative, Gym-  
nastics Club  
F.S.: Well, why not?



VALERIE BROWN



BERNIE COUGHLIN



JANET POST

B.P.: Belleville  
Nickname: Postie Toastie  
Amb.: Embalming College  
P.D.: With John R. Bush  
P.P.: Rosy's nick-names  
F.S.: OK you guys!  
Act.: Interform Sports



XII E

TERRY ANDERSON

Alias: "The Great One"  
B.P.: London, Ontario  
Amb.: Forestry  
F.S.: "No Comment"  
Act.: "No Comment"



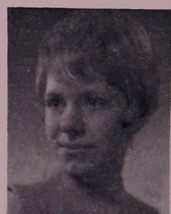
B. BROWNING



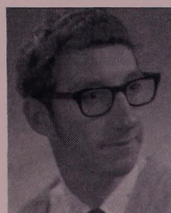
S. CRONKRIGHT



BOB ROWBOTHAM



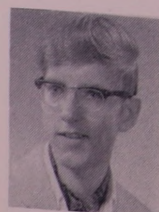
PAT BONTER



D. BUNNETT

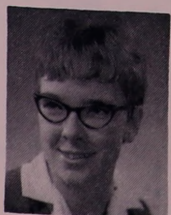


PAM DAINARD



HELMUT SCHNELL

B.P.: Frankfurt, Germany  
Motto: "We dream and ask,  
why not?"  
Amb.: Anything from a bank  
teller to Prime Minister to  
flying a helicopter to driv-  
ing a dog sled team  
P.D.: Multi-millionaire  
P.P.: Richard Milhouse Nixon  
Act.: Chess Club



BETTY BOSMA



JIM COLE



JEAN FRECHETTE



BRUCE ELLIS



WARREN HAY



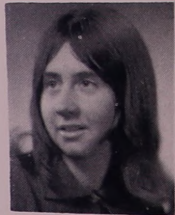
G. FARROW



C. JENKINSON



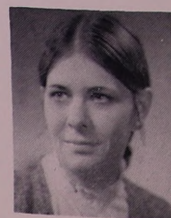
JOAN GOODMURPHY



RUTH LLOYD



D. CREATRIX



JANICE LYNCH



LINDA MAHER



PAT MUNDREY



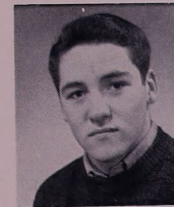
REID MALLORY



DIANE OSBORNE



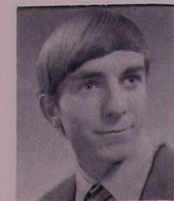
MAX McCANN



DAVID PAPE



BETTY MINDELL



JOHN PARKER



DIANA PARKS



PATRICIA LYNCH



THERESA YATES



BARBARA BLACK  
B.P.: Woodstock, N.B.  
P.P.: Handing out Kleenex to the girls of 12F  
P.D.: Fishing for trout in New Brunswick's back woods brooks  
Amb.: Stenographer



LINDA PARKS



C. STEWART



XII F

GAIL AKEY  
B.P.: Belleville  
P.P.: Party-poopers  
Amb.: Hairdresser  
P.D.: World Champion Wheelbarrow Racer



KATHY BURSHAW  
B.P.: Belleville  
P.P.: English  
Amb.: Secretary  
P.D.: Professional babysitter



RON POTTER



JOHN SWOFFER



JANET ARMSTRONG  
B.P.: Northbrook  
P.P.: Rumour  
Amb.: Housewife  
P.D.: Tearing around at Mazinaw



BRENDA CHASE  
B.P.: Trenton  
P.P.: The same certain person  
Amb.: Secretary to a big executive  
P.D.: Great water skier



A. SLAPKAUSKAS



RAYMOND WELCH



WANDA BATSON  
B.P.: Kingston  
P.P.: A certain person  
Amb.: Hairdresser  
P.D.: Giving Gentle Ben a comb-out



LINDA CHAJKOWSKI  
B.P.: Belleville  
P.P.: Running my nylons  
Amb.: To become Mrs. Terry Carter  
P.D.: Beer slinger at Shanonville



ANNIS CULLODEN  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 P.P.: Those no good chairs  
 in 203.  
 Amb.: Secretary  
 P.D.: Kingston, in the Ont.  
 Hospital



LESLEY HAWKINS  
 B.P.: Rivers, Manitoba  
 P.P.: Loud women  
 Amb.: Go-Go Dancer  
 P.D.: Secretary in Toronto



JUDY LITTLE  
 B.P.: Kingston  
 P.P.: People who talk to  
 themselves  
 Amb.: Loyalist  
 P.D.: Toronto



LINDA RAY  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 P.P.: Her hair  
 Amb.: Hairdresser  
 P.D.: A Loner!



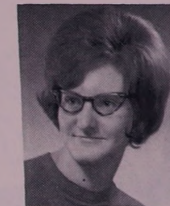
JANICE CUNNINGHAM  
 B.P.: Toronto  
 P.P.: Running my nylons in  
 203  
 Amb.: Secretary  
 P.D.: Married to radio-fixer  
 named Terry



SUE KELSEY  
 B.P.: Toronto  
 P.P.: A sister that wears all  
 my clothes  
 Amb.: To make lots of money  
 P.D.: Working in Toronto or  
 travelling the world



CAROL MARACLE  
 B.P.: In my Teepee  
 P.P.: People who lisp  
 Amb.: To dance in my bare  
 feet at Lorrie's wedding  
 P.D.: Loyalist and/or million-  
 aire



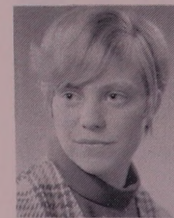
SYLVIA REDNER  
 B.P.: Rednersville  
 P.P.: Teachers  
 Amb.: Bookkeeper  
 P.D.: Hairdresser



LIZE DE JONG  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 P.P.: Rough chairs in 203  
 Amb.: Secretary to a big boss  
 P.D.: Big bosses wife



COLLEEN LARKIN  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 P.P.: Wrecking your nylons  
 Amb.: To sit on a boss's knee  
 P.D.: Housewife with ten  
 little ones



NANCY McKENNA  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 P.P.: Economics  
 Amb.: Secretary  
 P.D.: Professional dish washer



LORRIE SUMMERS  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 P.P.: People who lisp  
 Amb.: To live in Jiggy's tee-  
 pee  
 P.D.: Jiggy's secretary at  
 Sears, Rochester



PAT GREEN  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 Amb.: Secretary  
 P.P.: Bookkeeping  
 P.D.: Who can tell?



MELANIE LEVETT  
 B.P.: Hamilton  
 Amb.: Private secretary for  
 Mr. Somebody  
 P.P.: Having a smile before  
 noon  
 P.D.: Office clean-up girl for  
 Mr. Nobody



CANDY MOONEY  
 B.P.: St. John's, New  
 Brunswick  
 P.P.: N.W.A.S. and friends  
 Amb.: Airline Stewardess  
 P.D.: Married to Tony with  
 five kids and an airplane



BRENDA TANNER  
 B.P.: Belleville  
 P.P.: People who make fun  
 of lisps  
 Amb.: To bewitch L. M.  
 P.D.: Pumping gas



PAM TWINING

B.P.: Belleville  
Amb.: Safari guide in Africa  
P.P.: People who call me Twink  
P.D.: Lifeguard at a giant puddle full of little kids



L. GROVES



LINDA VALLEAU

B.P.: Belleville  
P.P.: Math  
Amb.: Police Woman  
P.D. Secretary to Dick Tracy



MARGARET INNES



CATH WHALEN

B.P.: Kingston  
P.P.: School buses  
Amb.: R. N. A.  
P.D.: Selling bandages



D. JAMIESON



LORRAINE WHALEN

B.P.: Belleville  
P.P.: Economics  
Amb.: Bookkeeper  
P.D.: Married with a lot of kids



BONNIE MARTIN



XII G

BETTY ANN GREEN



C. PALMER

# THE LITERARY DIGEST

THE POETRY PLACE

AN OPINION

ART  
FICTION  
PHOTO  
POEM

FOR-ALL-SEASONS



LEONARD COHEN

Canada's topkick poet

This summer, why not lean back and re-read some things you already know you love? Like: *Huckleberry Finn*. Tolkien. *The Unbearable ton*. White's *The Future King*. *in Jamaica*. *Howards Heights*. *String*. *Relax*.



CORNELIA OTIS SKINNER  
MADAME SARAH

Cathy in '68





## A DOG NAMED SHEP

Shep raised his head and sniffed the air. It smelled good, sharp and clear. Night was falling swiftly enshrouding everything, from the rustling trees softly whispering their goodnights, to the cooing birds also preparing for sleep in a mantle of darkness. Peace pervaded. With a sigh of deep and utter contentment, he rested his head on his paws again, regarding the leaping flames of the campfire for a minute with gratitude—for although the day had been as bright and warm as any autumn day had a right to be, with the coming of night it had cooled considerably. Safe and secure he fell asleep, snuggled against his master's sleeping bag within the warm circle of the dancing flames, while in another part of this hunter's paradise danger kindled.

"Breakfast, Shep!" The man's words ringing through the stillness of the early morning brought the big dog racing through the profusion of fallen leaves, tripping over himself in his eagerness to station himself at his master's side where he sat waiting eagerly for any proffered tidbits. "It looks like another great day for hunting, old boy. Guess we'll try up on the south ridge today," the man informed the dog between bites. Every now and then he tossed a choice morsel to the imploring Shep. "Then I suppose we'll have to be getting home. But it's been a great week hasn't it? Eh old boy? Good old dog," he crooned rubbing Shep's head fondly as he spoke.

This certainly was the life! Shep revelled in the openness—the bigness—the wildness of it. The forest was his friend; here more than anywhere he felt alive—alive in a glorious, exhilarating way that the hot city streets didn't arouse. Alive in a way he had never known. His blood tingled as it coursed through his veins. He was strong and healthy and happy—boundlessly so.

The sun was beginning to sing as Shep and his master tramped wearily back to their camp-site.

"I guess we won't be leaving tonight, old fellow, it's too late to pull out now. We shouldn't have trailed that buck so far. Oh well!" The man's voice didn't sound too remorseful to Shep. He liked it here too, but somehow Shep was uneasy. He sensed with a feeling of foreboding an undercurrent of danger in the forest. Somewhere, not close yet, but eating its way inevitably towards them there was some force—eminently destructive. He whimpered.

"What's the matter old fellow? Thorn in your paw?" His master's dull human ears didn't hear the threat—the small sounds of nature alarmed escaped him. Shep whimpered again and lifted beseeching eyes to his master. "Hungry, ay? Well as soon as I get the campfire going I'll fix that. I just have to gather some wood together and we'll be all set." The man talked to his uneasy dog as he moved about preparing the

supper, never guessing the vital message those mute eyes were trying desperately to transmit to him. It never occurred to Shep to leave his master's side to join the surge of terrified animals as they fled before the wake of destruction.

The man woke from his sleep, his confused brain numbly knowing—but not yet registering the fact that it was Shep, worrying his sleeve frantically, that had aroused him. "What's the matter, boy?" The words died on the man's lips. He smelled smoke. He heard the scuttling in the underbrush. Those signs Shep had perceived hours earlier, those first faint cries of fright, had grown and swelled into a trumpeting of terror that resounded deafeningly on the man's ears. He was terrified. Without though he started to his feet and began running—running blindly, with a flagrant disregard for common sense. It was sheer idiocy. Treacherous roots and stumps made care when traversing the thicket, a necessity.

Shep knew it. He nipped at the man's ankles, warning him that a slow, steady pace would put as much distance between them and the advancing fire as this senseless, friezed flight. But to no avail. The inevitable happened. His master struggled, gasping with pain, to regain his feet only to sink to the ground again—unconscious.

It was up to him now! Shep wheeled and plunged through the bushes, running, straining every muscle, putting his whole being into the task that lay before him—somehow he must find his way to the lodge. There he would get help. It was above the fire. That meant he had to skirt the flames to reach it. He kept as close to it as he dared, cutting off every possible inch of distance to gain time. The flames singed him, the smoke stung his eyes and impaired even further his already laboured breathing. He couldn't no matter how hard he tried, get enough air. He was gasping, choking, struggling for every breath but he didn't slacken his pace.

The lodge, when he reached it, after what seemed like an eternity, was a hive of activity. Firefighters were issuing instructions to volunteers and administering first aid to the casualties. Everyone was bent on some task. No one noticed him! But they must, time was of the essence! Desperation lent him strength. He grabbed a passing forest ranger's sleeve in his teeth. The man tried to shake him off. Persistent, Shep held on, tugging the man in his master's general direction. The ranger resisted, raising his free arm to strike Shep.

"Just a minute!" An exclamation behind Shep diverted the man's attention, arresting the action.

"But the animal's mad, can't you see he's trying to bite me?" the man protested. But Shep had entirely forgotten his existence. He was too busy welcoming the smoke-blackened figure prostrate on a stretcher supported by two fire fighters. Then his legs gave out. His heart, tried beyond endurance, refused to beat.

Above the rack of ruin of that razed forest the smoke hangs like a black shroud. The heart of a man is heavy and humble. The sun isn't shining. Yesterday, a dog lived—a noble creature whose devotion and love made his name a legend never to be forgotten by those who heard of his heroism.

## THE STOP-WATCH

It was 1.30 a.m. on a hot summer night in Long Island, New York. The bartender at Ed's Bar and Grill was in the process of cleaning up. There were only two customers left, both of them rather drunk. The two drunks were now "buddies to the end", as often happens over a few draughts of beer.

"You know, pal," said one. "I used to be a great magician. I was in command of the occult powers. It wasn't too long ago that everyone knew the name of Cecil the Great. But now . . ."

"I know how it is to be nobody, friend," interjected the other bar-fly. "The difference between you and me is that I was never on top. I've always been E. Ralph Edwards, nobody."

"Listen, buddy, I've had my time at the top, now I want you to have this. I'm not worthy of it anymore."

He held in his hand a silver stop-watch which was ticking away madly. On the back was the inscription, "*He who uses this watch wisely, will always hold the power of time.*"

Edwards graciously accepted the gift and then both of them were shooed out by the bartender, for it was past closing time.

The next morning, Ralph awoke with a splitting headache, lying in the middle of his living-room floor. In his hand was the stop-watch which Cecil had given him. He sat it beside the fish bowl in the window and went to the kitchen to start the water boiling for his morning cup of coffee. When he returned he opened his window on the fourth story, over-looking busy Rogers Street. He picked up the stopwatch and saw the inscription. What could it mean? Staring out the window, he absent-mindedly clicked the watch to the stop position. Looking down on the street, he noticed that not a thing moved. Even his goldfish were perfectly motionless. Ralph clicked the watch again while pondering what he had just seen. To his amazement everything in sight was set in motion again. A number of thoughts streaked across his mind. Of course! That was what the inscription on the watch meant.

He clicked it again, and again, and again, and each time, humanity and non-humanity—everything—responded to his command. Now he, E. Ralph Edwards, could control time. At last E. Ralph Edwards was somebody.

He ran wildly down the stairs of the lofty apartment building and out onto the crowded sidewalk of Rogers Street, clutching the precious timepiece in his hand. Ralph clicked the watch and brought the world to a halt. It was eerie. He wandered through the crowd waving his arms and shouting at the pedestrians getting no reaction whatsoever.

Among the throng of the motionless was an old distinguished-looking gentleman, his hand clutching an unlit cigar. Ralph gingerly approached the old fellow and, with a sudden burst of audacity, snatched the cigar from the old man's hand, almost crushing it in

his excitement. The old gentleman remained completely motionless, his unseeing eyes still facing straight ahead.

Ralph backed off a ways and, with his eyes intent upon the old gentleman, clicked the stop-watch to the start position. The old man, along with everything else in the world, came back to life. He looked at his now-empty hand and, his expression turning to one of complete stupefaction, shook his head a few times, then walked on slowly.

Edwards took this all in and then began to walk up the street. He got a red light at the corner of Turnbull and Rogers. But how could one red light halt the master of time? Without hesitation, he clicked the world to a stop while he tripped merrily across to the other side of the street.

He spent the rest of the day this way, not caring about being late for work, for why should the master of time toil and sweat when he could live magnificently with very little effort.

Ralph stepped into a supermarket and grabbed a shopping cart. With one click of his watch, the entire world stood motionless. His "needs" consisted of seventy-two bottles of Utica Club and eleven beef-steaks. On his way home along the crowded, but motionless sidewalk, Ralph began to feel a bit lonely. However, these feelings were soon overcome when he looked at his loot.

That night, E. Ralph Edwards slept the sleep of a satisfied man while his stop-watch ticked away on the table beside him.

Awaking late the next morning, he found his morning paper outside his door. Its headlines spelled out "Local Bank Robbed of \$87,000". It was then that his great idea struck him. Using his stop-watch he could steal any sum of money he wanted on a moment's notice. He decided then that he would rob the world-famous Long Island Trust Company at two o'clock that afternoon for everything they had.

After a hearty lunch, he was on his way across town. It was about a one-mile walk to the bank from his apartment. He was held up by a few red lights on the way, but he didn't bother to use his watch for now all these trivial little challenges of everyday life held a strange fascination to him. He didn't know why, but he rather enjoyed that walk.

He made it to the bank by five to two and as soon as he entered, he halted time. With a cocky air about him, he pushed his shopping-cart right around the counter and into the vault. Entering the vault, he began heaping stacks of twenty dollar bills into his cart until it began to overflow. On his way out he paused to make a face and dance about in front of a guard. The priceless watch slipped from his hand and fell to the floor with a sickening clunk. Ralph anxiously stooped over to pick it up and saw that it was badly smashed. He tried the start button. Nothing happened. He tried it again, and again, and again, each time with no result. He turned the watch nervously over in his hands. The inscription seemed to scream out at him. Ralph flung the watch madly against the bank wall and dashed outside, into the stillness and loneliness that was now his eternal home.



# Public Speaking

## SUCCESS

Everyone wants to get ahead—to succeed. Success means many things to many people. It means one thing to an oilworker in Oklahoma, but to a purchasing agent in New York City it means a completely different thing.

Yet, there are certain common denominators in this business of getting ahead. Nearly everyone of us wants to go as far as his abilities can take him. He wants to earn more money. He wants the many good things money can bring—a comfortable home, modern conveniences, and security for the future. He wants to do interesting work in a pleasant atmosphere.

Yes, most of us want these things—possibly even more. Yet, it is a surprising thing that only one person in five does anything about getting ahead. Only one person in five actually has the drive and ambition and persistence to keep going until he achieves success. The other four just dream of the better jobs, the better pay and the better way of life that could be theirs. They go on year after year always in the same rut. Always dreaming about what might have been, but never actually doing anything about getting ahead. You've probably known the type of man who always complains he can't get ahead, because he never had the break.

If you're really going to succeed, you must not only set your sight high, but you must work constantly toward your goal. You must be the one in five who actually makes your dreams come true through action. Realizing this fact, simple as it may seem, is the first real step to success.

Getting ahead is a highly individual matter. It requires some soul-searching. You've got to know yourself. Try to look at yourself as others see you. You'll get to know yourself better and get to the goal of success in life.

Once you've accomplished this, the next step is to reach for perfection—for perfection is the mark of the master in any calling. It's a never-ending continuous task. First you learn to do your job adequately, then you learn to do it well, then you learn to do it perfectly. Why strive for perfection—why bother? The first answer lies within you. You know in your heart you'll never really be satisfied with second best.

Try for perfection in the most minute detail. Tackle every job with your heart and soul as well as with your hands. You've got to put sweat and toil and tears into your job if you want perfection. It's hard work, sure, but the rewards are sweet for success can put joy and meaning into your life.

In organizing your drive for success, you've agreed that it takes more than mere wishing. You've got to act! You've learned to develop the mental attitudes you need to succeed.

Success, we'll agree, is available to everyone. There is no magic formula about it. It is simply the question

of making the most of what you have. Your own talents and your own abilities. Anyone can be a success. If that's the case, you ask, "Why are there so many failures?" People fail for several basic reasons. They fail because they don't have the courage and they fail because they refuse to accept responsibility. All success takes is an act of your will.

In many ways choosing a goal in life is like deciding where to go on a vacation. The obvious difference is that choosing a vacation spot is more or less a frivolous thing. Choosing a goal in life is a serious matter.

All wish to possess knowledge, but few, comparatively speaking, are willing to pay the price. Determining your motives, knowing why you want to succeed is really important.

Why do you want to succeed? Some reasons will be conscious ones—easily identified. Others will be sub-conscious—deeply rooted within you. Strong driving forces that compel you to want to succeed.

Set your final goal. Make plans to get there step by step. Follow your plan closely and everyday will see you closer to that goal and the success that's waiting for you. Your next problem is to match the talents you have and the talents you'll require for the goal you have in mind. All you've got to do is make up your mind to get going—to develop some ambition and you'll be started on the right track to success.

In getting ahead there is no such thing as the lucky break; that's the weak man's excuse. Success isn't just an empty dream. It can be achieved if you plan for it.

Once you've made up your mind that special training is necessary decide how you are going to get that special training to develop skills and abilities your job will require.

You've learned the importance that personality, talents and motives can play in your success. You've learned you must succeed. Starting right at fundamentals, you've analyzed your success.

Act on your determination and nothing in this world will come between you and the success in life you deserve. Remember—He who tries, triumphs!

## Impromptu

### SCHOOL SPIRIT

Mr. McKay, Staff, and Students:  
 Just what does that mean?  
 Go ahead—spell it out.  
 B. C. I. V. S.  
 Just what does that mean?  
 It means four walls, endless stairways, plaster arches, bricks that come out of the walls and lockers that do the same. It means a cafeteria as cold as an icebox.

But it means more than this. It means the greatest kids in the city. It means the best clubs, the greatest activities, and the winning teams. In other words: B. C. I.'s a winner!

Or is it?  
We have the best supported activities!  
Don't we?  
Well, we would if we had time.

Let's face it. There could have been a bigger crowd at Snowball '69. We could have more people at our school games. And our dances aren't always a sure thing. There is a pitiful lack of debate in Students' Council.

These are great days to be involved in education. The education system is undergoing some of its greatest reforms in many a year. But don't think these reforms don't bring problems. The student, often thrown about in the midst of these reforms, becomes confused and alienated. Sir George Williams College burns. Sor-

## Poetry

### EXECUTION

Is the time now near?  
It was kind of you to come,  
But I haven't been to church in years.  
Is it horrid to see what I've become?  
A murderer—waiting here  
For death to come.

Is it time to leave yet?  
This is the first we've met  
But, of course, it must also be the last  
Although we try, we can never change the past  
Life will soon be dim,  
And before my eyes, the past will swim.

Will it be over soon?  
I'm going to miss this earth.  
I shall miss the stars and moon,  
The days—the nights—the life I ruin  
My crime will soon end the memories I curse.

Is the time growing short?  
Do you know why I took his life?  
Why would I kill a man of his sort?  
That is a question of true strife  
But alas, the knife ended that *wart*  
He was killed by his devoted wife.

I see our time must now end  
You have been very kind  
I hope now that God may sense  
To me, as my life ends  
Thank you for staying with me until the time.

The time has come  
Good-bye and thank you  
I truly do now regret what I've done  
But repentance is, come too late  
I'll remember the time with you at the last sun  
Thank you—May God bless you!

—Judy Chaplin, 12-A

bonne students disrupted the entire French nation. There is a middle-aged backlash.

It's up to us to do something about it. And the place to begin is right here in B. C. I. V. S.

Let's get involved. Let's go to the next school dance. Let's support our basketball team. Let's get actively involved in our clubs. Don't drift. Don't be a parasite. Be a student in the fullest sense of the word. And soon this involvement will reach beyond cheering and dancing, go beyond sports and blues, to become a total involvement in all the fields of our school—athletic, social, academic, and administrative. B. C. I. will become a complete unit with all the students working together, doing their own thing, but complementing each other's work to make an efficient, complete operation.

In other words: B. C. I.'ll be a winner!

Mr. McKay, Staff and Students It's up to you!

—Ron Chaplin

### LIFE

It's reaching for a rainbow,  
Which finally you touch.  
It's having a dream,  
And turning it into such.

It's looking at the stars,  
And wishing on every one.  
It's throwing a penny in a well,  
And just doing because it's done.

It's seeing a robin in the spring,  
And knowing he'll stay all summer.  
It's sitting at your window in Autumn,  
And watching the leaves turn colour.

It's watching a young mother,  
Feeding her first-born child,  
It's thinking of how she loves him so,  
Tender, meek and mild.

—Maureen Lang, 11-D

### HAPPINESS

I am happy.  
Others are accepted as accomplices in this happiness.  
After they've gone, they are only insignificant witnesses.

There are moments of perfect happiness  
Sometimes remembered in loneliness—  
They are more important and can save me from despair.

I have been happy, alone and without reason.  
Happiness seems so closely connected with someone  
who makes me unhappy—

It was dependent upon this person.  
It was smooth, round, free, and in my power.

The memory is my comfort rather than happiness  
shared with someone else.  
For this someone, no longer loving, is seen in error  
and the happy memory based on nothing.

—Catherine Wilson, 13-C

### A CURIOUS PLACE

A curious place you finally found to please our senses,  
I've seen completely all your defenses.

Up that hill where eagles roost—  
Down below a quiet town where families are produced.

You'd show me all the kingdoms of the world,  
There you were—in your arms I curled.

Shadows explored the waiting hills;  
Winds blew, And we sat feeling evening's chills.

I was touched . . . What could I do, face-to-face  
With all that wonderful wordless space?

Your silence said, "We must give and give  
Because in this world we have to live."

Saw the shadows—watched them pass.  
We sat quietly atop hill-high grass.

Then over a carved table later on that night,  
I looked into your face, subdued, saddened, and white.

I was uncomfortable, became almost cross,  
Stiff, like a mourner, mourning for our great loss.  
Remember . . .

—Catherine Wilson, 13-C

### LAUGHTER

Laughter, the sound of a contented baby discovering  
a world,  
Of joy and love.  
Natural, uplifting, in its abandonment and sincerity.  
Truthfulness, in the childhood giggle.  
Often gone uncontrolled, but not unnoticed—  
Escaping when it shouldn't  
Causing the owner much pain in resulting punishment.  
Laughter, the adolescent gaiety; slowly maturing,  
sympathetic in its growth.

Often uncertain,  
Often bold,  
Often reverting to the nervous giggling characteristic  
of childhood.  
The adult laughter,  
Release from a world of constant toil and tension—  
Hearty in its solemn way.  
Not often inclined to childish uncontrol.

But is laughter not also the malicious threat?  
Does not laughter bring tears to the eyes of the  
unwanted?

Bring pain to the heart of the different?  
Frighten the shy and inferior?

In this world of pain and sorrow,  
In this world where laughter has become a chore  
The realm of happiness, expressed in laughter,  
Is frequented by few.

—Carol Richardson, 11-C

### THE GENERATION GAP

Do you know what time it is?  
It's twelve o'clock. You should have been in bed  
An hour ago. You're a bad girl;  
If you don't soon do what you're told,  
You'll be sorry.  
You won't get your driver's license, either.  
If you don't soon smarten up.  
You don't have that much homework  
Every night—it seems to me  
You just fool around and fool in your time  
Do you don't have to help me.  
Other girls help their mothers  
A lot more than you do.  
You don't care about your mother;  
You just don't care.  
Other girls get up in the morning  
And make their mother's breakfast;  
But oh no, not you; you hardly get up  
In time to go to school—and then,  
You go to bed too late at night.  
You never have any time to help me.  
Do you want to put me in hospital?  
I work all day and come home  
And I'm supposed to rest,  
But you never do anything to help me.  
You just fool in your time, and then  
You don't have any time left over  
To help me . . .

Come back here!  
Where do you think you're going? Come back!  
Please come back; Don't you know how much  
I love you?

—Evelyn Eagle, 12-B

### WHY?

Is there anything in life worth living for?  
I can't find a reason to anymore.  
Some try to escape by LSD,  
The results are tragic - they're never free.

The new morality is now widely spread,  
And people say that God is dead.  
Our government legalizes sin; it's hard to believe?  
What about the law which granted homosexuality?

There's a breakdown of authority in every place,  
And segregation against the Negro race,  
They think that riots are a way to say,  
We want equal rights within this day.

Some country is always at war,  
The Biafrans are starving and Indians poor,  
Assassinations and murders take place every day,  
Tell me, is this the right way?

I can see by the sad look in your eyes,  
You don't know the answer to my cry.  
I no longer can face it, friend,  
When all I see for the world is a tragic end.

No, don't try to stop me,  
It must be.

—Heather Hannah, 12-C

## SCARED

Flowers bloom and grasses grow.  
The air's fresh as the breezes blow  
And off he went to fields afar  
Where blood is shed, war leaves its scar.

And as the months pass away  
I sit and pray, he'll return some day.  
Two or men will fight and some will fall  
The war never more to all.

Then one day, the letter came  
He would return, but not the same,  
His was was done  
His battle won.

And as they filed past his grave  
They knew of others who also gave,  
Of men, who weren't afraid of war  
Who will come home never more.

And seven moons and sixteen days  
The winter snow and cold made days  
Longer and days, and some will die  
As they continue longer still.

—Janice Blake, 12-B

## UNWANTED

I slipped the ball with nervous grace,  
The ball was caught! Fair!  
The crowd was on me, boys and girls,  
I had to clear the yard.

I tried my time to lose it up  
Like all those in the crowd,  
But it was me who had to swing  
— Who had the seventy yards.

I saw the pitcher's golden gleam,  
He threw it was a "curve";  
But I dug in my fingernails  
To show what I was like.

No, he didn't know it was a ball,  
And I guess I wouldn't swing;  
But me, I knew not what it was,  
I loathed the curvin' thing.  
'Twas then I swung with all my might,  
I saw the catcher scowl,  
There wasn't one of us was right  
The bloomin' thing went foul!

—Andy Slapkauskas, 12-E

## PRICILLA

In her frail arms she cradled the old doll as if it  
were made of finest china. Her thin hands caressed  
the doll's pure cloud of white hair.  
"Pricilla," crooned the soft meek voice, "I love  
you and I know you love me. We have lots of good  
times, don't we . . ."  
She sat for some time divulging childish confid-  
ences to Pricilla and then drew her closer.  
The white hair hid her face like a veil as she rocked  
Pricilla gently in her arms, humming a sweet lull-a-bye.  
Suddenly the tread of rubber soles squeaked along  
the floor. Her eyes widened in anticipation and she  
whispered hurriedly to Pricilla.

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"Quiet, Pricilla! I won't let you go. I'll protect you  
Pricilla because I love you and you are the only one  
I have. You love me too so I'll keep you safe."

The rubber feet stopped by her bed and snatched  
Pricilla from her unyielding arms.

"No!" she exclaimed. "Please don't take Pricilla.  
She'll cry. I know she'll cry. She loves me . . ." but  
the feet went on unheeding out of range of the  
cracked and sobbing voice.

"I love you. Pricilla!" she gasped as a tear wrinkled  
its way down the old woman's face.

—Leona Woods, 13-B

## THE STREET

As I look upon the street,  
I see the scurry of people's feet.

And as I gaze into their faces,  
I see that they're of different races.

People, seem to pass them by,  
I see a little negro cry.

Oh my brothers, hearts of tin,  
It's only the colour of their skin.

God made us everyone the same,  
The coloured man, takes all the blame.

And as I look upon the road,  
The coloured man, bears the load.

And as I gaze into his face,  
I see he's at a quickened pace.

He fought for freedom in the wars,  
And now my brothers, you close the doors.

—Janice Blake, 2B

## THE DOORS OF DEATH

He takes his time; before he goes  
Ah! now he starts. How slow he moves  
Toward the doors which hold his fate!  
If he only knew, he would hate  
My evil heart, which bleeds to see which door he picks.  
For the tiger will have his bones to lick,  
Does my lady care to wager which he chooses?  
My crown says the poor wretch loses.  
What marvellous fright shall be on his face  
When the streaking cat, full of grace,  
Pounces on his stiff peasant frame  
Making death, a quick and simple game.  
The girl I feel shall not emerge  
And marry him—instead  
He be lying bloody—dead.  
But now he reaches for a door  
He trembles, as if asking for  
Some grace or mercy,  
But he shall have none from me  
For I have waited long to see  
The tiger swift and strong  
Upon his body enjoying long  
The pleasure of a peasant's death  
To me it matter's not which he picks  
I have waited to see my tiger's tricks.

—Donald Grant

## HUNGER

Hunger!  
A poor man's life  
Means constant strife  
Against an early grave

Hunger!  
A woman died  
And her children cried  
Who could these children save?

Hunger!  
The old man racked with pain,  
No longer entirely sane,  
Prayed for the peace of the grave.

Hunger!  
The poor man's brand,  
Was his bony hand,  
Too weak to fight to save.

Hunger!  
Depravity reigned,  
The weak were claimed,  
Hunger made them slaves.

Hunger!  
Hunger's throes  
Will unite all foes,  
A starving world to save.

—Barbara-Rae Gunsolus

## "POEM"

Seventeen dolls and scads better too.  
"What a little stinker" I'm telling you.  
No, it never occurred to me to share  
But rather display the dolls without a care.  
Less lavishly endowed were my friends, and I  
Would watch as the tears would fill up in their eyes.  
But ah, it was too good to last, woe me  
I caused the downfall of my own victories  
Once too often I stepped out of place  
When I asked a friend of the family face to face,  
For an electric train. It wasn't too much  
But father was against it, and I knew of such  
After she left fear started to show,  
I knew by dad's tension something must go  
I'll never forget the determined look on his face  
So he headed for me, first with a slow pace.  
He saw the tortured expression and heard mother gasp.  
But she didn't make a move to rescue me, alas.  
Not even when I screamed "Mama I'm a cripple"  
With all the wicked chiacrery in my little black heart.  
It was then my waterloo came on me and I was forced  
to part  
My dolls were given away all but two.

—Pamela Thornton

## NO HANDS, NO FEET!

Renown by the precocious age of eight  
Not due to my great talent or beauty, but fate.  
And thoroughly against parental advice  
I took my first ride a neighbour boy's bike  
The perilous descent - no hands - no feet  
I swing by the four corners onto Albert Street  
There only to entangle myself and car  
Which was a farewell of my leg in a hour.  
Woman weep; preachers pray.  
There I was, one foot in the grave.  
Many tears, shed for me.  
Yes, I provoked much sympathy.  
But, while I was in hospital I first realize,  
My power over people. How I was surprised  
Completely with unconscious brilliance. I chose  
A rather inspiring subject to enclose,  
And feverishly rambled no one cared,  
I told of a large doll, blue eyed, and golden haired.  
But during these delirious times of day  
I awesomely mentioned the price no delay.  
Bicycles, Roller Skates, mentioned them too,  
Raises the gift rate, a dollar or two.

—Brenda Wade, 12-C

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## EASTER

From out of the darkened chamber He softly stole  
To take up again His mighty role.  
No one about to watch His face  
Alight with hope for the human race.  
He bent and touched a dew-soaked petal,  
He watched the sun beams alight and settle,  
On sparkling pond and grass.

The birds aloft began to sing  
The wondrous news of their risen King  
The sun aflame His might to proclaim  
Took up the glad refrain.  
No one about that redeeming day  
Could ever doubt the righteous way,  
His Victory o'er the grave.

—Barbara-Rae Gensolus, 11-C

## LOVE

Sir, do you know Love's meaning?  
Is it an inaccessible mountain?  
I see by your nod you think it's desirable,  
I've thought this since first I was able.  
Once I loved an humare like you,  
Où, un homme gentil ou garsien,  
We met in this cafe on a summer's morn,  
At this table—in the rain.  
"Hey sir, are you in pain?"  
I saw that look within your eyes  
The same was here the day he died.  
Now I see your looks of shock and joy  
But when he died, I also, felt joy.  
Yes, we were in love.  
I loved him but, alas, so did she,  
I loved her, but, so did she,  
He loved her, but I hated her.  
Thus my take begins.  
We met here and he left here,  
We loved here and I hated here,  
They met here and so, he left here,  
I was always true to love,  
But he, a prince, only led me on.  
He was my heart's prince . . . France's prince.  
Now look out you window—the man is grey,  
I paid him many pounds his mouth to stay,  
I bought from him a lit le . . . I shall not say,  
And with this, I took his life away.  
How? Why in his drink Monsieur!  
Art thou naive? I think not, so why  
Do you ask? Now whence was I?  
It happened one moonlit night,  
Ah, thank you sir, that is right.  
Upon this terrace he collapsed  
I feigned distress. They only asked:  
"Who was the assassin?"  
I sobbed, "It was she!"  
If he were not mine he'd be no one's,  
—Not France's—nor (horrors!) hers!  
Now, mon ami, you know it all,  
Do you wish to ask or decline?  
You wish to ask?  
Mon ami, mon chere, Oui! Oui! Oui!  
Tu seras mon mari et moi, ta femme!  
Now, I know love's meaning.

—Lynn Jewell, 12-B

## BEETHOVEN

It has been said that the efforts of Beethoven surpass those of any other composer who ever lived. At the age of 30, due to an ear infection, Beethoven became deaf. His own piano was wrecked by his frantic efforts to hear his own playing—\*Cristofori invented the piano.

Please close the window. The cold I detest

\*Cristofori's grand invention  
It is true or false—pretention  
That my works are good?

Ah, yes my friend, there was a time  
When I could distinguish chords sublime  
From melody pure or symphonic discord.

This instrument, it seems me,  
Once was new, and gay, and free  
From my laborous treachery.

What makes me keep this friend, you say?  
(If it weren't for your lips and light of day  
I'd not know what you'd said.)

I live in the hope that beyond some horizon  
My wish will come true, and then at dawn  
Old memories we again will share,  
Of concertos, symphonies, solos, duets,  
Trios and operas, and even quartets—  
But alas—those days are gone.

This piano no longer speaks to me  
Though it does to others, and beautifully.  
Come hence till I show you what I mean.  
On B's and A's it's all the same  
A mute has veiled my hope of fame.

My time is running out my friend,  
For soon I know t'will be the end  
Of life and works alike for me.

And now you say that you must leave,  
To the memory of this visit I'll cleave.  
But before you go, one wish I request—  
Please close the window. The cold I detest.

(Will I in the morn awake  
My labours again to undertake?)  
Adieu my friend. Farewell!

1. Beethoven died of a severe cold which triggered another ailment.

## HUMOUR

First father: Is your son hard to get out of bed in the morning?

Second father: No, replied the other, I just open the door and throw the cat on his bed.

First father: How does that awaken him? asked the first father.

Second father: His dog sleeps in bed with him.

## VIOLENCE

Violence . . .  
Big as life, sudden and devastating  
Sometimes so close  
That it pulls  
And carries you along,  
Only to drop you, battered and naked  
Upon some bloody sidewalk.  
Sometimes so far away  
That it solemnly stares out at you  
From a newspaper.  
It calls for a sad shake of the head,  
Another sip of tea,  
Then it is forgotten.  
Maybe you care,  
Maybe you don't.  
What good are you doing anyway?

Violence . . .  
Begun by man.  
Will it be ended by his hand?  
Violence . . .  
Ugly, unwanted;  
Yet it flares out often  
As in the striking of a match,  
And dies as quickly  
Violence . . .

Violence . . .  
That which invades the serene street  
Leaving it gutted and broken,  
Haunted, and travelled by mere  
Ghosts of people in whose minds  
Terror reigns, now unchallenged  
Havoc, running blood . . . violence.

—Karen Manning, 11-C

## TIME

I come in a hurry,  
I go in a rush,  
Nothing can stop me,  
from dawn 'till dusk.

I run out on people,  
I run in too soon,  
Bringing their happiness,  
taking their gloom.

I have been borrowed,  
I'm stolen too,  
Future can't change me,  
and neither can you.

I can't be turned back,  
I can't show the past,  
Going on Forever,  
And don't stop to ask -  
Who I am?

—Catherine Manship, 11-B

## PUZZLERS

1. Nature Did It First—

Most of our wonderful inventions were thought up by Mother Nature first. Here is a list of animals and inventions they use. See if you can put each animal's number in the space before the correct invention.

1. bat \_\_\_\_\_ camouflage
2. armadillo \_\_\_\_\_ parachute
3. chameleon \_\_\_\_\_ radar
4. fish \_\_\_\_\_ jet propulsion
5. flying squirrel \_\_\_\_\_ tank
6. Squid \_\_\_\_\_ electricity

2. What's Missing?  
Und \_\_\_\_\_ Und

3. Puzzling Paragraph—

How quickly can you find out what is wrong about this paragraph? It looks so ordinary that you would think nothing was wrong with it at all. But it is distinctly odd. If you study it you may find out what is missing. Who knows? Go to work and try your skill.

4. What five-letter word sounds the same when you take away four of its letters?

5. What is the closest relation your mother's, brother's, brother-in-law could be to you?
6. How far can a dog run into the woods?
7. How much earth is there in a hole one foot by one foot?

Answers —

1. 1. Bat - radar
2. Armadillo - tank
3. Chameleon - camouflage
4. Fish - electricity
5. Flying squirrel - parachute
6. Squid - jet propulsion
2. Underground.
3. Puzzling Paragraph—  
The most common letter in the English language is "E". There is not a single "E" in the Puzzling Paragraph.
4. Queue.
5. Your father.
6. Halfway. After that he's running out.
7. None of course! It's a hole.



## Le Coin Français

### LE REVE

Marie-Anne s'appuyait sa tête contre la fenêtre et regardait le train qui allait autour d'une courbe. Elle fermait ses yeux et écoutait le clic-clac des roues sur les rails. Ces bruits lui disaient continuellement que ce train l'apportait rapidement à une nouvelle région, au pays où personne ne pouvait la trouver. Les lumières de la gare n'étaient pas loin d'elle.

Bientôt le train grondait dans la gare Union et Marie-Anne descendit, sa valise à la main. Elle vit l'escalier de la gare et sa première vue c'était d'une rue occupée à Toronto. Les tramways sonnaient, les taxis s'élançaient entre les autres autos. Les lumières étincelaient dans la pluie glacée, les autos clapotaient les piétons attendant au coin près de l'hôtel Royal York. Soudain Marie-Anne remarqua un homme dans la foule qui la guettait. La suivait-il ici? Qui la espionnait? Elle courut au téléphone et composa un numéro. Il la vit et il s'approcha d'elle à la hâte. Comme elle n'avait pas le temps d'attendre son appel, elle laissa le téléphone et elle courut.

Maurice était le chef d'une équipe de motocyclettes et il se pensait un gros légume. Quelles étaient ses intentions? Elle était le témoin unique d'une affaire de meurtre. Elle venait déposer à la police - la raison principale de son voyage. La chose émouvante c'est qu'elle l'aimait à la folie et maintenant elle allait le moucharder. Il s'approcha rapidement. Les lumières étincelaient pendant que la pluie battait. Ses yeux frappés par les lumières de son auto, elle poussa un cri aigu.

Le train arriva dans la gare elle descendit du train et un officier de la police la recontra. Quel rêve.

—Pamela Thornton

### LA PLUIE

La pluie se fait de l'eau  
 Elle n'a pas de couleur.  
 Quand il fait chaud ou frais,  
 Mais pas froid,  
 La pluie tombe.  
 S'il fait froid, il ne pleut pas,  
 Mais la neige tombe  
 La neige est pure,  
 Mais, comme le temps passe,  
 La neige devient très sale  
 Et puis, elle n'est plus belle.  
 Donc, j'aime mieux la pluie  
 Parcequ'elle reste toujours belle. à  
 La pluie est aussi  
 Un signe de printemps,  
 Et j'aime le printemps  
 Très bien.  
 Parce qu'il apporte le temps doux.  
 La chose que j'aime  
 Plus que la pluie pourtant,  
 C'est le soleil.

—Evelyn Eagle, 12-B

### LA TEMPETE

C'est comme une bête enragée -  
 cette tempête

Qui au moment où on pense qu'enfin  
 elle s'arrête,

Elle recommence à battre de pluie  
 les toits

Seul semblant dire, "La maîtresse,  
 c'est moi!"

Est-ce qu'elle tâche d'oblitérer  
 les bons

Miracles de la belle Mère Nature?  
 Mais non!

C'est elle qui bénit de sa pluie  
 le sol,

Puis traînant avec elle sa fureur,  
 elle s'envole.

—Brent Gallupe, 12-B

### SAISONS

Au printemps tout est beau.

En été tout est chaud.

En automne le temps change.

En hiver, tout est froid.

—Rosa Michailow, 9-C

### LE SAINT-LAURENT

Dans le bon bateau,

Nous traversons le fleuve.

Flottant sur l'eau,

J'écoute les belles chansons.

—Vera Michailow, 9-C

### EN ROUTE POUR PARIS

Raymond et Suzette traversent l'océan dans un grand bateau bleu et blanc. Le bateau est agréable et le voyage est calme. Les enfants aiment le voyage et ils sont heureux.

Ils débarquent au port du Havre. Leur grand-mère est sur le quai. Elle agit un mouchoir. Raymond et Suzette descendent la passerelle.

Bonjours mes petits!

Bonjour grandmaman!

La famille monte dans le train et ils arrivent bientôt à Paris.

—Peter Acton, 9-C

## A L' ILE D'ORLEANS

Chez le fermier,  
On va au printemps,  
On va regarder,  
Le veau content.

Une promenade en auto,  
On traverse le pont,  
Regarde le bateau.  
Son voyage est long.

Nous visitons l'île  
Dans le fleuve St-Laurent.  
Pas loin de la ville  
On y va souvent.

—Les Elèves de 9-A

## QU'EST-CE LE PRINTEMPS?

C'est la saison entre l'hiver et l'été,  
C'est les beaux jours entre mai et juin.  
C'est la neige fondue,  
C'est le soleil sur le trottoir,  
C'est le ciel brun,  
C'est la saison nouvelle.

C'est le temps chaud,  
C'est la pluie douce,  
Les arbres nus revêtus,  
Les pelouses vertes en avril.  
Les oiseaux revenant,  
Les petits garçons jouant au baseball dans les rues.  
Ce sont les fleurs de printemps

C'est la saison d'amour  
On voit les jeunes gens main dans la main  
Se promener dans les rues.

Voilà le printemps.

—Lynda Lloyd, 12-B

## HIVER

La neige volait sur la terre.  
Le vent du nord soufflait des monts.  
La glace formait sur la mer.  
L'eau ne coulait parmi des ponts.  
Les arbres dépouillés des feuilles,  
Il faisait froid, vivifiant l'air.  
Les joues roses des jolies filles,  
C'était l'hiver.

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## LITERARY

Senex novum instrumentum emit quo melius audire posset; quod fere invisible fuit. Paucis post diebus apothecam rediit ut gaudium suum expumeret.

Venditor "Sane" inquit, "familia tua quoque id amat?"

"Sed nulli," respondit Senex, "nesciunt me id habere. Atque vita mihi nunc est hilaria! His duobus diebus testimonium meum bis commutavi!

Leo Mater: "Quid facis, mi fili?"

Leo Infans: "Venatorem circum arborem fugo."

Leo Mater: "Statim desiste! Saepe te vetui cum cibo tuo ludere."

## LATIN

All are dead who spoke it  
All are dead who wrote it  
All will die who learn it  
Blessed death - they earn it.

## PROVERBES

1. Vouloir, c'est pouvoir.
2. L'union fait la force.
3. Pas de nouvelles, bonnes nouvelles.
4. La belle plume fait le bel oiseau.
5. Tout est bien qui finit bien.

## HIS MOVE

They were in a very dark corner of the hall.  
Give me a kiss he pleaded.  
He asked four times and got no answer.  
"Are you deaf?" he shouted.  
"No" she said. "Are you paralyzed?"

Miss Rashotte in English class: "Glen, here is a sentence - 'Johnny brought the cow in from the pasture'. What mood?"

Glen (absent-mindedly): "the cow did!"

Mr. Shaver (marking attendance of certain grade 11 class). How many of you aren't here?

LOCAL NEWS

CAMPUS BEAT

Beach Party

INSIDE TALK

CATCH UP WITH

LET'S GO TO A MOVIE

HOT LINE

runabout-summer

More time of your days.

etc Happy Happening ARE YOU MAD!

REFRESHING IS . . .

Cathy Wilson '66



Considering that for most of us this is our first year at B.C.I.V.S., we had a great year. With our President, Peter LeBaron and Vice-President, Lorna Follwell, we kicked off in hopes of a year of success. Of course, Peter 9-A's crowd is an enthusiastic bunch of athletes. Peter LeBaron and Ricky Bell are the representatives of the Boy's Athletic Society and Elizabeth Allan assistant Representative of 9-A and 9-B.

The members of the Boy's Bantam Football team are Ricky Bell, David Daley, Mark Gallupe, Peter LeBaron, Keith Pearce and John Vermeuler. Also Chris Evans survived the junior Football Season without any injuries, Richard Cunningham is our only soccer fiend.

Our Bantam Basketball team is doing well along with its coach Mr. Brown. The members are as follows: Mike Bell, Ricky Bell, Richard Cunningham, Mark Gallupe and Peter LeBaron. They have played six games and have won four.

Now to our girls. Beginning with Bantam Basketball Elizabeth Allan, Nikki Carter, Leslie Morton and Penny Webster played a series of fine games. Thanks to Miss Etue . . . our coach! The artists: Carol Boyd, Jane Dingwall, Beverly Doyle and Lorna Follwell are all members of the art club. In the gymnastics club are Elizabeth Allan, Nikki Carter, Lorna Follwell and Leslie Morton.

Without Janice Blaind, Sue Bramly, Paul Haller, Vicki Keyes, Sue Morrison, Marie Poulos, Betty Ann Sager, Penny Twigg, Heather Vincent and Jackie Weaver, 9-A wouldn't be 9-A, even with Mr. McWilliams!

As a result of our annual election, we voted in David Daley as our class clown and unanimously received Susan MacKenzie as the good sport of 9-A.

—Elizabeth Allan

Extra copies of the following *Class Requirements* may not be had on request. The author will be in hiding.

A "Beverley" comet for "Haley" . . . Send "Anderson" tulips (not money) for "Tim" . . . A flock of "Bonter" for "Joseph" . . . An "O'Brien" carrot for "Stew"ard . . . Some "Philip" golf clubs for "Palmer" . . . "Little" skates to help "Mar-got" . . . "Brenda" chains for "Keyes" . . . "Peter" pans for "James" . . . "Gordon" and "Symons" type "Wand" as . . . "Louise" lion for "Den"ny . . . "Neil"ing flowers for "May" . . . "McCullough" made service station uniform for "Bob" . . . "Debby" power mower for "Grass" . . . "Lee Ann" store for A "Jewell" . . . "Doxtator" made monkee records for "Valerie" . . . "Geen" made prince uniform for "Charles" . . . "Ricky" blond for "Burn-ett" . . . A little "RuthAnn" wagon to "Haw"ley . . . "Kristen" relatives for Jen"kins" . . . A "Scott" scarf for "Christine" . . . A "Sand"da pile for "Bosna" . . . A "Musak" teacher for "Teresa" . . . A "Linda" forest for our "Beare" . . . A "Janice" grinder for the "Miller" . . . A Pro"kop"czpk uniform for "Ted" . . . A few "Sarah" penguins for a "Rooke" . . . "Cowan" eyeglasses to help "Nan"cy . . . A "Janet" doorway to "Go-h-eeen" the classroom . . . "Clarke" rubbers for "Wade"ing . . . "Geraldine" cowboys for the "West" erverd . . . And will "Shirley" find her "Quast", we hope so . . .

"Lynn McGaughey" . . . I'm glad this is done. I wish you had won.

—George Lloyd

This year 9-D has a large class of 37 pupils. Our class president is Bill Dufour and our vice-president is Betsy Wright. 9-D is active in sports. Three girls from our class competed in the Grades 9 and 10 girl gymnastics and won. Janice Cook, trampoliner; Janice Sled, vaulting and Cathy Donly, tumbling. The boys also brought recognition to R-D when they won several of the bantam basketball games. Besides sports, our class is active in school organizations represented in the Library Club and Band also.

—Mark Mitchell

Each person in our class has his or her own different characteristics. In this column we have tried to match the song title which best illustrates the personality of the student. You may also learn from this item that the saying is true - *Don't Believe Everything You Read!!!*

Marilee Jones—Ma, He's Makin' Eyes at Me  
Bill Bonter—Hanky Panky  
Marilyn Eagle—Long Tall Sally  
Charlie Cox—Nowhere Man  
Sherry Graham—Georgy Girl  
Raimo Heyduck—Hurdy Gurdy Man  
Stanley Wilkenson—Help  
Cindy Cairns—Windy  
Kate Walters—Oh, Sweet Pea  
Darlene Carter—The Look of Love  
Alan Bradshaw—Spanish Flea  
Kathy Stewart—On the good ship, Lollipop  
Marianne Scott—I started a joke  
Clay Carter—Hair  
Ruth Cook—Sweet Cherry Wine  
Barb Locke—Stand by your Man  
Brian Hart—Sounds of Silence  
Susan Fletcher—Sweet Lily Innocent  
Marla Hayes—I Wish I Were An Oscar Meyer Weiner  
John Kerr—Father Knows Best  
Peter Icely—I feel pretty  
Hans Bikker—Hot Rod Lincoln  
John Faulkner—Snoopy's Christmas Song  
Rob Cronk—Dizzy  
Mr. Rewbotham—I Just Dropped In

—Kate Walters

Our outstanding class support has just been proved without doubt. Our class was very near the first in achieving 100% Elevator Yearbook Sales. Many believe that we should have received a consolation prize, since our class contributed more than the necessary amount.

Our class is extremely active in various sports. We have members in both Bantam Football and Bantam Basketball teams, both Bantam A and Bantam B Basketball, Volleyball and Pushball. In fact, the boys in our class Basketball team made it up to the finals in the Lower School Championships, but unfortunately they lost the final game.

Our class members have joined various clubs: The Chess Club, the Make-up Club, the Radio Club, the Library Club, and the Band.

Class President: Randy Rosatte; Vice-President: Marilyn Cooper; Elevator Representative: Peter Michenko; Home Room Teacher: Miss R. E. Silvester.

### FAMOUS SONGS AND BOOKS BY FAMOUS AUTHORS

Anne Athey—Happiness is A Giggle  
Wayne Barr—Gone with the Wind  
Amanda Brant—Shyness  
Arlene Burchill—Mama Cass  
Keith Caughey—The Nutcracker  
Heather Clause—Silence is Golden  
Brian Crawford—Bored to Death  
Mominic Di Tomaso—Find Me If You Can  
Marion Dutton—One of Many Faces  
Vicki Haggis—Look out World Here I Come  
Meg Howell—Long Tall Sally  
Raymond Jamieson—The Lone Ranger  
Gordon Johnston—Here Today Gone Tomorrow  
Linda Keller—Sunny Liston  
Nancy Kellar—Sing Along with Nancy  
Elizabeth Kyd—Positive Thinking  
Herb Latchford—The Midnight Mover  
Dale Lloyd—Blue Eyed Baby  
Edith Maracle—A Still Tongue Makes A Wise Man  
Jim McKay—Help!  
Judy Sager—Paper Back Writer  
Wayne Shaw—Dennis is the Menace  
Daryl Standing—Hair  
Derek Standing—How to Fail Without Trying  
Fred Stickle—The Paper Thrower  
Ken Taylor—Goldy Locks and the Three Bears  
Jean Walt—Curly-Cew  
Debra Weese—A Word from the Speaker  
Sue Winters—Is It True Blondes Have More Fun  
Mike Scarlett—Snap-a-Cap of Red Cap  
Randy Lambert—Girls and Cars

### SONGS AND STUDENTS

Mr. Green—To Sir With Love  
Sue Minaker—Do Something To Me  
Gary Thompson—High Heel-Sneakers  
Jane Sims—Love Is Like A Baseball Game  
Jackie Thibeau—Do You Want To Know A Secret?  
Lynn Turner—Where Are You?  
Chris Morgan—I'm A Believer  
Beth Gerow—I Always Say Hello To A Flower  
Shaun Petticrew—Happiness Is A Warm Gun  
John Conner—It's The Little Things  
Bonnie McLuskie—Little Red Riding Hood  
Linda Top—Born To Be Wild  
Cathy Allen—Call Me Irresponsible  
Giff Gill—What's New Pussycat  
Mel Loveless—Everybody Loves Somebody Sometime  
Tom Anderson—Here Come da Judge  
Sue Hamelink—You're Not Going To Believe This  
Jacqueline Whiting—I Wish I Were An Oscar Mier Wiener

Anne MacDonald—What Kind of Fool Am I  
Michael Pape—Everybody But Me  
Bob Ker—Born To Lose  
Ron Mairs—This Just Doesn't Seem To Be My Day  
Aky Pronk—Don't Know Much About History  
Rose Lott—Hard To Believe, Isn't It?  
Liz Slavin—Good Vibrations  
Cathy Manship—Everybody Love A Clown  
Nancy Inglis—"Fire"  
Michael Barret—Bottle of Wine  
Jean Burkitt—Dizzy  
Arlene Shannik—Wooly Bully

Sue Pierce—Black Is Black  
Lynn Weaver—Some Got It Some Don't  
Tren Smith—Why Don't They Understand  
Jane Colton—This Diamond Ring  
Jeff Morton—Dream Along With Me  
Peter Stewart—Up Up And Away  
Noeleen Geen—"Hair"  
Denise Warren—Workin' On A Groovy Thing  
Vicki Cronkright—Take What You Need  
Gail Shaw—Spanish Eyes

### ROOM 201

Rick Brown is the only boy in the class and everybody wonders how he managed that.

Rita Gray, the "play girl" of the class. Would you believe that she is going steady? We didn't but we do now.

Bonnie Barnhardt is the quiet one of the class, she doesn't say much.  
Shirley Lazier is the great singer of the class; she loves parties and loves her teachers.

Susan Henderson loves typing—so far she has run through five erasers. Some people have talked about sending her to "erasers anonymous".

Susan Johnson (don't tell the teachers) but she supplies the gum. If only Mrs. C. knew that.

Linda Holt is our class president. Do you believe that she loves shorthand and plays the drums? We don't.

Irma Barberstock lives in the big city of Shannonville. From her we learn of many things that happen there.

Mary Maracle is a friendly person but, she has been away so much, some people in the class still don't know her name.

Ruth Tracy is a nice person who gets herself into many predicaments, especially with D. W.

Wendy Bell is one of the comical people in the room, is she is not laughing—she is not at school.

Brenda Keech is a member of the Trenton Sing Out group but as of yet some have not heard her even hum a tune.

Joanne Westerveld has obtained a few nicknames from the class. Her favourite initials are A. D. V. and she thinks everyone is cute.

Lorrie Scarlett gets along well with all the teachers and still finds time to supply the jokes.

Maureen Lang is the class poet. She has composed a poem about all of our teachers.

Ella Maracle is the only person in the class who manages to get in trouble because she hardly says anything.

Barb Maracle was considered the smartest person in the class but we were all surprised when someone beat her. Better luck next time.

Karen McCoy is the class joker. She along with Wendy Bell, supplies the jokes for History.

Linda Marshall is not in school very often but manages to catch up very fast when she does come.

Judy Woodacre is the bookkeeper for the Elevator and a great lover of cats. Watch it boys, she is reserved for B. G.

Ramona Radway is a great talker. You can tell her anywhere, she is the one with the big sunglasses.

Linda Franksy, congratulations.  
Diane Parnell is a quiet person but watch out, she's less so at parties.

—By Rick Brown and Linda Holt

QUESTIONS AND STATEMENTS BY 12-C

Rick Bond—Can't anyone see my point of view?  
 Cathy Boyd—You want a kick in the head?  
 John Caughey—What French homework?  
 Brian Clark—So what if I can't pro-nounce big words.  
 What t' of it?  
 Richard Colden—You don't know how to ski?  
 Sherry Cretney—Me?? A detention for unnecessary disruption in the class!!  
 Jane Foley—And what's the matter with university guys?  
 Henry Glancey—Heather! Stop hitting me—please!  
 Donald Grant—I refuse to answer on the grounds that it might embarrass me.  
 Paul Greatrix—Who's getting a haircut this weekend?  
 Heather Hannah—Why do I always have to stand in the corner? . . . (without Roger).  
 Paul Hatfield—Who passed their Latin?  
 Maurice Hayward—But not all English are like me.  
 Garth Hensley—Who says cycling doesn't stir up the blood and tire the toes?  
 David Houting—Long live the mini (mini) skirts!  
 Steve Hubbard—Will someone please hide Mr. R's yard stick!  
 Leis Knox—Was I here yesterday?  
 Carole Lennox—Food is not the way to a man's heart  
 Jane Mackenzie—So what's everyone laughing at me for?  
 John Mackilloan—What broken test-tube?  
 Jane Minaker—Who's a Latin Scholar?  
 Bob Mitchell—Who said Hitler was a German?  
 Janet Parcels—There's no place like the south—the south!  
 Brenda Pope—What a dumb question!  
 Carol Pope—Well, I only asked! (as if I wouldn't) -  
 Gary Searlett—Someday we'll win a hockey game.  
 Sharon Spinelli—If I was even an inch taller!  
 Carl Thompson—Anything is more interesting than history.  
 Pam Thornton—Dancing anyone?  
 George Vasilopolis—You can't say it either eh?  
 Brenda Wade—We can't all be shy and timid.  
 Yvonne Weese—No, I don't know any Heather Hannah.  
 Jim Welch—Who really wrote Mein Kampf?  
 Jo Anne Wong—Don't tell me I'm here and the bell hasn't even gone?  
 Marshall Wood—Care to bet on that?

—Signed: Pat Green (alias "Red")

12-B  
 TWELVE YEARS FROM NOW

Jim Barber—The Drummer Boy  
 Susan Beattie—The Baby Doll  
 Valerie Bell—The Wild One  
 Don Blaind—The Strong, Silent, Rich Hockey Player  
 Janice Blake—The Flower Child (at Kingston Gen.)  
 Cheryl Briscoe—The English Scholar (at Oxford)  
 Alan Burkitt—The History Teacher (grade 12 - B.C.I.)  
 Alan Campey—The Playboy  
 Bryan Cooper—The Hustler (of 13-A)  
 John Curwain—The Manager (of the pos.man's tiddley-winks team)  
 Larry Dempsey—The Mayor (of Foxboro)  
 Evelyn Eagle—The Serious One (not always)

Debbie Holway—The Ski Bunny (of Oak Hills)  
 Jackie Huffman—Third Trumpet for Seiji Ozawa  
 Lynn Jewell—The Gorgeous, Vivacious Model (for Walker's)  
 David Lewis—Chester, the Disc Jockey  
 Lynda Lloyd—Just being Lynda  
 Larry Lafleur—The Music Man  
 Mike LeBaron—The Mover (in more ways than one)  
 Bob McCallum—The Debonair One  
 John McNair—The Bum Skier  
 Dixie Motley—The Senior Farmers' President  
 Paul Murray—The Frisky One  
 George Porter—Belleville's Mr. Universe  
 Stewart Reed—The Keyette President  
 Brian Salisbury—Mr. Guitar (of 237 Victoria St.)  
 Duncan Stewart—The Husband (of you know whom)  
 Anne Vardy—The Minister (of Women's Affairs)  
 Steve Weese—The President (of the Pool Players Union)  
 Doug Welbanks—The Welbanks Experience  
 Doug Wonnacott—The Night Watchman  
 David Wright—The Share all Man  
 Mrs. Clarke—Still the Great Teacher of 12-B.

11-A

Miss Rashotte—Who's afraid of Virginia Wolfe?  
 Terry Dempsey—Now, let's do this democratically  
 Doug, Curran—Lord what fools these mortals be  
 Gary Greatrix—"He seeth much and sayeth little"  
 David Hotchkiss—The Doctor speaks out  
 Jane Cunningham—Silence is Golden  
 Vicki Joblin—Bambi!  
 Jane Douglas—T-t-t-Tom who?  
 Ann Thompson—And the spirit of mischief was among us  
 Gary Vanderherburg—Vanderalphabet  
 Glenn Williams—The galloping gourmet  
 Peter Rollinson-Lorimer—Nixon the 2nd  
 Jack Crozier—Sweet cherry, wine  
 Jane Davidson—Oh what smile covers  
 Doug, Howting—Girls, Girls, Girls  
 Steve Sweetman—My name isn't Ray  
 Dennise LaMere—Fieres Jacques  
 Brian Bonsor—I Came back!!  
 Jim Watts—Where were you when the lights went out?  
 John Way—Romeo!!  
 Lorna Karn—Tiptoe through the Tulips  
 Brenda Wannamaker—Brender!!  
 Shirley Belch—Lady Willpower  
 Martin Brown—"Cinderfella"  
 Doug Gordon—"Chivalry is not dead"  
 Rob Woodley—"Captain Marvel"  
 Dorothy McCulloch—"Ships Ahoy"  
 Gail Adams—"Sugar 'n' Spice"  
 Yvonne Heidstra—"Do or Die"  
 Linda Lott—Good ship Lollipop  
 Rhonda Vanderwater—"Woman, Woman"  
 Frank Calder—Monkeys Go Home  
 Craig Martin—"Hair"  
 Peter Kwong—"Ode to orals"  
 John Seto—Smilie  
 Dennis Lynch—"What's a narco?"

MUSIC REPORT

Music at BCI has been blossoming in all its glory once again this year. The newly-formed Folk Club was not heard of this year. But we may still bask in the splendour of our two "old faithfuls"—The Concert Band (conducted by Mr. Clifford Templer) and the Glee Club (directed by Mr. Robert McKnight).

Music for a Ceremony:

The first hint of music appeared at Commencement. A Brass Band, Saxophone Trio (under Mr. Templer's direction performed and Mrs. C. Reid (accompanied by Mr. Templer) sang superbly.

The Brass Band played for us the much needed "Processional," Hymn, "O Canada", the School Song and the Recessional accompanied on the organ by Mr. Templer. It was made up of Trumpet, F. Horn and Trombone, the musicians being Gary Greatrix, Raimo Heyduck, Robert Cronk and Mike Rollins (trumpet); Peter Stewart (Trombone); Gail Shaw (Trombone).

The Saxophone Trio consisted of Allison Mueller, Leona Woods, and Dixie Motley assisted by Jane Davidson on the chimes, Mr. Templer on the piano and Mr. Robertson on the organ. Between them they played the most illustrious "In A Monastery Garden".

Mrs. C. Reid, our guest soloist sang magnificently, "Air de Salome", "I Shall Not Pass This Way Again" and "Little Song of Life". It was something truly worth listening to.

All in all, the music of Commencement was a complete success. Our thanks to everyone in it.

Christmas at BCI:

Christmas at BCI was presented by the Concert Band (led by Mr. Templer) and the Glee Club (directed by Mr. McKnight). They were assisted by Mr. Ronald Robertson (baritone) and Peter James (violinist).

The pieces played by the Band were the "Jingle Bell Rhapsody", Noel Suite", "Music For A Ceremony", "Carol of the Drum", "Nutcracker Suite", "The Christmas Suite", and "Christmas In Other Lands".

The Glee Club sang three selections. They began most reverently with the hymn, "O Come All Ye Faithful" and then threw themselves into "Christmas Song". As a finale, they closed with everyone's old-time favourite, "The Drummer Boy" accompanied by Jacqueline Whiting on the little bells. Mrs. Newman accompanied the Glee Club on the piano in all three pieces.

Mr. Robertson sang "Jesus, Jesus, Rest Your Head", "The Little Road To Bethlehem", and the ever-popular "Twelve Days of Christmas".

Peter James, a young violinist with exceptional talent played "Adoration", and skipped skillfully over "The Polish Dance".

The Concert ended with the hymn, "O Little Town of Bethlehem" played by the Band and the singing led by the Glee Club.

The following week the Band and the Glee Club put on a Christmas Assembly, playing and singing the popular pieces they had performed at the Concert.

Another splendid spectacle put on by our school! K-K-Kampus K-K-Kapers:

At Kampus Kapers, this year, the Band (conducted by Mr. Templer), played "Manhattan Towers" and "Overture For Winds".

The Glee Club (led by Mr. McKnight) really excelled themselves this time. They received many complimentary remarks on the fresh, invigorating "new look" they are beginning to bring to the campus. They sang "Love Is Blue", then deliberately changed expression and came out with a jubilant "Born Free".

Projects:

This year the Band is putting on a Spring Concert with, they hope, the assistance of the "Patent Pending". They will feature, "The Unfinished Symphony", "Jesus Joy", "The Russian Eastern Overture", "Overture For Winds", "A Spiritual Festival", "Berceuse", "Oasis" and others.

The Glee Club, on the other hand, went completely off the track and sold doughnuts and coffee to the Night School. (They made a profit, too!)

Well, that wraps it up for another year. But, remember, the Glee Club is disappearing; it needs support for its "new look". The Band is dwindling. It needs you!

RADIO CLUB

President . . . . . Jane Colton  
 Vice-President . . . . . Larry Minaker  
 Secretary . . . . . Betty Young  
 Treasurer . . . . . Brenda Watring  
 Brenda Wilkenson Rob McCulloch George Lloyd

This year the club has broadcast ten minute radio shows averaging two per month with the last one on location at the Science Fair. Our topics varied from group specials—The Young Rascals a Look at Love and Light and unexpectedly humorous mock "Rowan and Martin's Laugh-Out" to an informative view into reincarnation and an interview with an officer of the Ontario Probation Services. Winding up the year on location, the club did a "Hew's Preview 68-69", including the school's fashion, outstanding students, sports and what the teachers have been up to this year.

Other efforts within the club besides the weekly meetings and keeping our Vice-President under control, included a fairly successful Exam-Aftermath-dance in November. Later in the year CJBQ Radio joined together at a Pizza Party, the High School Hitfinder and Radio Clubs in a last effort towards a get-together.

ART CLUB

President . . . . . Carol Richardson  
 Secretary-Treasurer . . . . . Brian Salisbury

This year's Art Club, as in former years, made its presence useful around BCI. The 27 bubbling, talented students, under the direction of Mr. McWilliams, pursued their own individual interests as well as helping in such projects as decorating the gym for the commercial Formal.

Since the school year is not yet completed, the members of the Art Club have many more facets of art to explore before June.

## THE ELEVATOR SOCIETY

This year the Elevator Society sponsored a Dance with highly successful results, thanks to those students who lent their support. We also instituted a contest among all classes, with the goal to achieve 100% sales within a Form. The winner was Grade 12F; the prize, Elevators at half price.

We would like to express our appreciation to those who supported the School Year Book by investing in one.

As Editor, I would add my personal thanks to Mr. Buckley of BCI and to Mr. Nielson of the Intelligencer without whose guidance I would have been lost, to all my Editors and their Assistants and to Mr. Lumbers for his generosity and my thanks to Mr. McKay for his co-operation.

—Barbara-Rae Gunsolus, Editor

## LIBRARY CLUB

President . . . . .	Tren Smith
Vice-President . . . . .	Susan Fletcher
Secretary . . . . .	Trenny Taylor
Treasurer . . . . .	Laurie Doxtator
Student Council Representative . . . . .	Wendy Watson
Elevator Rep. . . . .	Jane Cunningham
Staff-Advisor . . . . .	Miss Kelly

The club has purchased, with funds provided by collecting fees on overdue books, two coloured prints of Paris, a card sorter and new curtains for the library.

Our library club is always on the move. We support our school by checking coats for the important social events of the year: Commencement, Kampus Kapers and the May Formal.

At Commencement, the library club always donates two awards. This year the trophy, presented for the second highest standing in grade ten of the two year course, was awarded to Carol Black by Tren Smith. Susan Hunter presented Annis Culloden with a fifteen dollar cheque for the highest standing in Grade Eleven English of the four year course.

The display cases outside Room 218 always contain varied exhibits and arrangements. Examples of these exhibits are Gymnastics, Outer Space, Greece and special themes for the holidays throughout the school year.

We, the members of this fine club, have always supported the purchasing of pictures of the former principals as a dedication to them. The most recent one of this kind was the portrait of Mr. Stirling.

We also enthusiastically support some social activities of the community. If it is possible, we always check coats at Travelogues and Community Concerts. Each year we supply a family in the area with a Christmas Basket which is provided by donations and club funds. This year instead of one, we supported two families.

Each member usually donates one afternoon a week (if a bus student) or one night after four (if a city student) to work in the library.

The members, who usually have some time, volunteer their services, nights to check coats, decorate the windows or work extra in the library after four, on Saturday, or during the holidays. In the Spring, we take stock of the thousands of books that are in the library.

As it may have been noted above, the library club has a variety of activities. We are not the bookworms of BCI as some may think!

## HUMOUR:

### PRECIOUS GEMS FOR ENGLISH TEACHERS

Oh, am she gone?  
Oh, be she went?  
And left poor I  
Here all alone?  
Oh, cruel fate, to be so blind  
To take she for and leave I hind;  
Her can never come back to we,  
But us can surely go to she.

R. L. — I'd like to see a pair of boots to fit my feet.  
Clerk — So would I.

Mr. Greene — If there were four flies on the table and I killed one, how many would be left?  
Kevin — One sir, the one you killed.

Teacher — Order, there, Rob.  
Rob — Ham and eggs.

Johnson: I love the very ground that girl walks on.  
Jackson: All I got to say is that your love covers an awful lot of ground.

Young lady (trying on shoes): I'm afraid one foot is larger than the other one.  
Clerk: Oh, no, madame, smaller, if anything.

Small boy to playmate as pretty little girl passes by: "Boy! If I ever stop hating girls, she's the one I'll stop hating first."

One teenager to another: "He hasn't really kissed me yet, but he steamed my glasses a couple of times."

Sign in a Montreal restaurant: "The Early Bird Gets the Worm! Special Shoppers' Luncheon before 11 a.m."

A graduate student working on juvenile delinquency reported in a university sociology seminar that he was having difficulty in collecting data. His project was to telephone a dozen homes around 9 p.m. and ask the parents if they knew where their children were at this hour.

"My first five calls," he lamented, "were answered by children who had no idea where their parents were."

Small boy to chum: "I know I'm not adopted because if I was they would have sent me back by now."

A college education is one of the few things a person is willing to pay for and not get.

K. J.: What lies in the grass and goes "ding dong?"  
L.D.: I don't know.

K. J.: A wounded Avon lady.  
C. F.: What's white and goes up?  
D. R.: I don't know.  
C. F.: A retarded snowflake.

Miss Martinson — Russell, what is a simile?  
Russell — I don't know.

Miss Martinson — If I were to say my hours in school are like sunshine, what would that be?  
Russell — Irony.

## KEY CLUB

President . . . . .	Brad Brummel
Vice-President . . . . .	Doug Curran
Past President . . . . .	Dave Cass
Recording Secretary . . . . .	Jim Bateman
Corresponding Secretary . . . . .	Richard Burnett
Treasurer . . . . .	Mel Loveless
Directors:	
Gr. 13, Wally Zinck; Gr. 12, Richard Colden; Gr. 11, John Conner; Gr. 10, Peter Icely.	
Staff Advisor . . . . .	Mr. R. Berry
Kiwanis Advisor . . . . .	Mr. R. Porter
President-Elect . . . . .	Stewart Reed

The BCI&VS Key Club, the oldest of the 102 Key Clubs in Canada, has had its most successful year since receiving its charter in 1947. As one part of an international organization (comprising 3,300 clubs and more than 90,000 members) its twenty-nine members have excelled in all facets of Key Clubbing under the very able leadership of President Brad Brummel. Because of exceptional participation by the members in all activities, the Key Club has succeeded in achieving its aim of creating initiative and developing leadership and good citizenship.

This year the BCI Key Club has several noteworthy accomplishments of which to be proud. After a closely contested race for supremacy, it was decided by the Canadian Key Club Board of Governors at the Convention in Barrie, Ontario that the BCI&VS Key Club Achievement Report was number one. This made the BCI&VS Key Club the top Key Club in all of Canada as well as the State of Maine and the Caribbean. The club also received the award for best reporting medium-sized club. With these two prizes in its grasp, the BCI Key Club is looking ahead to the International Convention at Miami Beach, Florida in July.

The club was proud to have as a member, Tom Gill, the Lieutenant-Governor of Division 9. This division consists of nine clubs from Trenton to Cornwall and over 200 members.

The Key Club is greatly indebted to the following who have contributed to its success throughout the year: Mr. MacKay, Mr. Berry, the teachers of BCI & VS, the janitorial and office staffs, Student's Council, numerous individuals, the Kiwanis Club and especially our Kiwanis Advisor, Mr. Bob Porter.

### Social Events

1. President's Annual Beach Party.
2. Annual Hay Ride in September.
3. Annual Post-Hay Ride Party.
4. Anniversary Banquet and Dance in October.
5. Monthly Pancake Luncheon.
6. Annual Key Club Floor Hockey Game.
7. Parents' Appreciation Banquet in December.
8. Attended weekly Kiwanis Meetings.
9. Toured: H. Corby Distillery Ltd., in Belleville; Mead Johnson Canada Ltd., in Belleville; C. N. Telecommunications in Toronto; Robert H. Saunders Power Dam in Cornwall; and Pickering Nuclear Power Station at Pickering.

10. Interclub Meetings with Key Clubs in following High Schools: Trenton H. S., Quinte S. S., Moira S. S., Ernestown H. S., Cornwall C. V. S., St. Lawrence S. S., General Vanier S. S.
11. International Convention: sent five members to International Convention in Montreal; will be sending various members to International Convention in Miami Beach, Florida.
12. Canadian Convention: sent nine members to convention in Barrie, Ontario; social events included two major dances, three banquets, various panels and discussions, talent show, assemblies, and numerous private parties.
13. Four-Divisional Rally: Key Clubs in Divisions 9, 10, 11 and 12 participated in rally held in Ottawa, in February.
14. Annual End of Year Party.

### Money-Making Projects

1. Assisted Belleville Kiwanis to sell peanuts.
2. Sold charcoal by 25 pound bag.
3. Participated in Kiwanis Walkathon.
4. Various Slave projects.
5. Held community dance (Holiday Hop) at Belleville Armouries. Profit: \$350.00.
6. Soft drink sales at Kampus Kapers.
7. Organized all-school campaign for funds for electric score clock.
8. Key Club Floor Hockey Game.
9. Annual Key Club-Keyette Club Basketball Game.

### Service Projects to School and Community

1. Support of Churches: compiled list of summer hours of worship for all 35 congregations in Belleville developed, printed and delivered 200 posters to local restaurants, hotels, churches, corner stores, tourist bureaus, chamber of commerce, yacht club, etc.
2. Electric Score Board Clock Project: organized a fund-raising campaign within the school to raise money for an electric score board clock. Various clubs in the school sold chocolate bars which were ordered and distributed by the Key Club.
3. Recreation Area Project: developed architect's plans for three-year project to construct recreation area at north end of BCI.
4. Sold tickets and checked coats for United Community Services' annual meeting.
5. Ushered at school "Parents' Night."
6. Distributed 325 posters for Historical Society.
7. Donated entire profits of Holiday Hop to Hastings County Historical Society.
8. Kiwanis toy project.
9. Christmas Exchange.
10. Assisted Quinte Arts Council in Theatre Guild by ushering, giving out questionnaires and programmes.





STUDENT COUNCIL

Front Row: (left to right) C. Dean, J. Davidson, K. James, D. Ross. Second Row: R. Chaplin, M. LeBaron.



PREFECTS

Front Row: (left to right) C. Dean, B. Stavely, J. Joblin, D. Ross, B. Pope, L. Jewell. Second Row: A. Culloden, V. Connor, L. Woods, A. Mueller, K. James. Third Row: J. Mitchell, B. Gallupe, A. Revill, D. Wright, B. Brummel, M. LeBaron.



LIBRARY CLUB

Front Row: (left to right) A. Elmy, L. Karn, T. Taylor, L. Terry, L. Doxtator, B. Haley, M. Caulnier. Second Row: J. Cunningham, S. Hunter, P. Strickland, T. Smith, A. Gunsolsu, J. Ackerman. Absent: A. Murray, S. Fletcher, J. Coheen, S. McKenzie, J. Whiting, I. Boissonault, T. Langman.



KEYETTE CLUB

First Row: (left to right) Ann Thompson, Brenda Pope, Vicki Joblin, Sherry Graham, Janice Bell, Lorna Karn, Natalie Foley. Second Row: Barbara Staveley, Nancy Burns, Linda Top, Debbie Ross, Judy Joblin, Carol Pope, Vicki Haggis. Third Row: Donna Broomfield, Katie Walters, Margaret Loynes, Brenda Wanamaker, Cathy Allan, Jane Davidson, Lyn Lightfoot, Pat Norrington.



KEY CLUB

Front Row: (left to right) T. Gill, D. Curran, B. Brummel, M. Loveless, J. Eatman, S. Reed. Second Row: Mr. Berry, J. Gill, R. Colden, L. Dempsey, B. Clarke, L. Minaker, P. Spry, P. Icely. Third Row: B. Graham, D. Roblin, J. Cooner, R. Hayduck, C. Cox, R. Cronk, B. Montgomery. Absent: T. Sprckett, R. Barnett, G. Yarniola.



AUDIO VISUAL CLUB

Front Row: (left to right) Mr. Powell, Paul Moorman, Harold Dibben, Laird Green, Tom Conley. Second Row: Paul Murray, Doug Michael, Bruce Cairns, Bill Kinzel. Third Row: David Howting, Perry Givins, David MacDonald, Scott Hemsley.



STAGE CREW

Front Row: (left to right) G. Greatrix, D. Stewart, A. Clarke. Second Row: J. Curwain, D. Roblin.



ART CLUB

Front Row: (left to right) J. Stavely, C. Richardson, H. Breier, N. Foley. Second Row: R. Chaplin, L. Karn, B. Salisbury, E. Eagle, A. Vardy.



CHESS CLUB

Front Row: (left to right) Jim Barber (Vice-President), Elgin Wyatt (President), Garth Hems'ey, Fred Cotton, John Porritt. Second Row: Ken Burkholder, Andy Clarke, Gary Greatrix, Brian Montgomery (Secretary-Treasurer). Third Row: Steve Arthurs, Alan Revill, Jim Wright, Brad Brummel, Brian Young.



RADIO CLUB

Front Row: (left to right) B. Wilkinson, B. Young, B. Watring, J. Colton. Second Row: R. McCullough, G. Lloyd, L. Minaker.



GLEE CLUB

Front Row: (left to right) N. Keller, P. Green, D. Mattis, R. Duesberry, D. Hotchkiss, J. Graham, L. Bateman. Second Row: V. Doxtator, D. Greatrix, C. Anderson, B. Bosma, B. McCluskie, E. Edwards, L. Chaikowsky. Third Row: B. Haley, A. Culloden, S. Pinder, B. Rice, S. Kelsey, J. Little, B. Gerow. Absent: J. Vos, J. Whiting.



Mr. and Miss B.C.I.

# YOUTH'S COMPANION

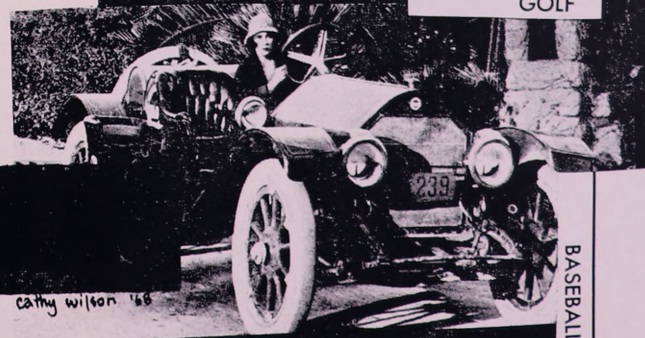
SPORT



TENNIS



MILE-HIGH



GOLF

Cathy Wilson '68

BASEBALL



### GIRLS' ATHLETIC SOCIETY

Front Row: (left to right) C. Donely, A. Murray, B. Pope, C. Pope, C. Donely. Second Row: S. Crane, D. LeBaron, P. Green, K. Bateman, E. Weese.



### BOYS' ATHLETIC SOCIETY

Front Row: (left to right) J. Barber, D. Wright, K. Burkholder. Second Row: J. Curwain, B. Brummel, R. Huser, M. LeBaron.

## Senior Football

It was a "hard-luck" season for BCI's senior team as they truly had the best team in the Bay of Quinte but lost on bad breaks.

### First Game:

BCI - 21 vs. Centennial - 0

The seniors entered this first game strong and confident and scoring 3 touchdowns in the 1st half and went on easily to win. Mike Scarlett, Pete Lloyd and Brian Harder scored the T.D.'s. The season was off to a good start.

### Second Game:

BCI - 21 vs. Trenton - 15

This game was a tough one but with one win to its credit the team was flying. It was a close game, the lead changing hands many times, but in the last minute of play Quarterback Brian Harder connected to John Chalmers on a touchdown pass to clinch the game. The scorers were Mike Scarlett and John Chalmers, Chalmers getting 2 touchdowns. Credit should be given to BCI's stalwart defense who played a great game.

### Third Game:

BCI - 12 vs. Quinte - 0

This game was the game of the year for the seniors. It matched Quinte who had not lost in 26 games and BCI the new powerhouse of the Bay of Quinte League was in colossal battle but our defense was fantastic not allowing Quinte 1 point. The scorers were Brian Harder and our fabulous halfback Mike Scarlett making the score 12-0 for BCI.

### Fourth Game:

BCI - 0 vs. Moira - 1

It was a sad day for BCI as our seniors lost what proved to be their most crucial game of the season. By a series of bad breaks a called-back touchdown and by not capitalizing on some good scoring chances we lost by the narrowest of margins, 1 point. Moira had punted deep into BCI's endzone making possible the single point with only a minute remaining. It was just *Bad Luck*.

### Fifth Game:

BCI - 56 vs. Picton - 12

After that disastrous loss the week before our seniors were not going to make the same mistake twice so they went out and clobbered a hapless Picton team 56 to 12. Four touchdowns were scored by BCI's Steve Ling in the first half. Mike Scarlett added another and George Pudsey plucked two touchdown passes from under Picton's nose.

### Sixth Game:

BCI - 34 vs. Napanee - 12

It was the last game of the regular season for the seniors and they downed Napanee early 34 to 12. Lloyd Scarlett and Harder were the scorers but BCI's strong defense and just-too-powerful offense made minciment out of Napanee.

BCI now had a record of 5 wins and 1 loss over the regular season but so did Trenton. To decide the Bay of Quinte Championship the two teams played off.

## Companionship Game

BCI - 1 vs. Trenton - 7

It was the worst of days; it was the worst of weather; it was the worst of playing conditions, yet the game had to be played to determine a Bay of Quinte representative at the COSSA finals. It was snowing, the field was mud and was covered in six inches of water. BCI controlled the playing in the first half; yet the score was 1-1 on a pair of singles by both teams. In the second half, however, the playing conditions finally proved BCI's downfall. BCI, on passing team, could move on the slippery field and finally Trenton, near the end of the game, scored the decisive touchdown ending a great season for our seniors.

The Senior Coaches, Mr. Miller and Mr. Lindsay put together BCI's best senior team in years and the season's record showed it.

Credit should also be given to those senior managers for without them the team couldn't operate.

Overall it was a great season and BCI was very proud.

## Junior Football

Our Junior team, this year, a talented group under the skillful guidance of Mr. Allan and Mr. Beavor, represented the school well and gave every opposing team a headache.

### First Game:

BCI - 6 vs. Centennial - 28

This being the first game of the season our juniors suffered from lack of time and preparation but fought well. BCI put in a late rally scoring a touchdown by Jamie Cass but it wasn't enough as CSS came out on top, 28-6.

### Second Game:

BCI - 12 vs. Trenton - 38

It was in this game that BCI showed its scoring punch but our defense let down, resulting in a score of 12-38 for Trenton. Ron Huser scored on a plunge capping a long drive by BCI in the second quarter and it was Quarterback Brian Pudsey who tiptoed into the end zone for the second touchodiwn, after Jamie Cass was injured.

### Third Game:

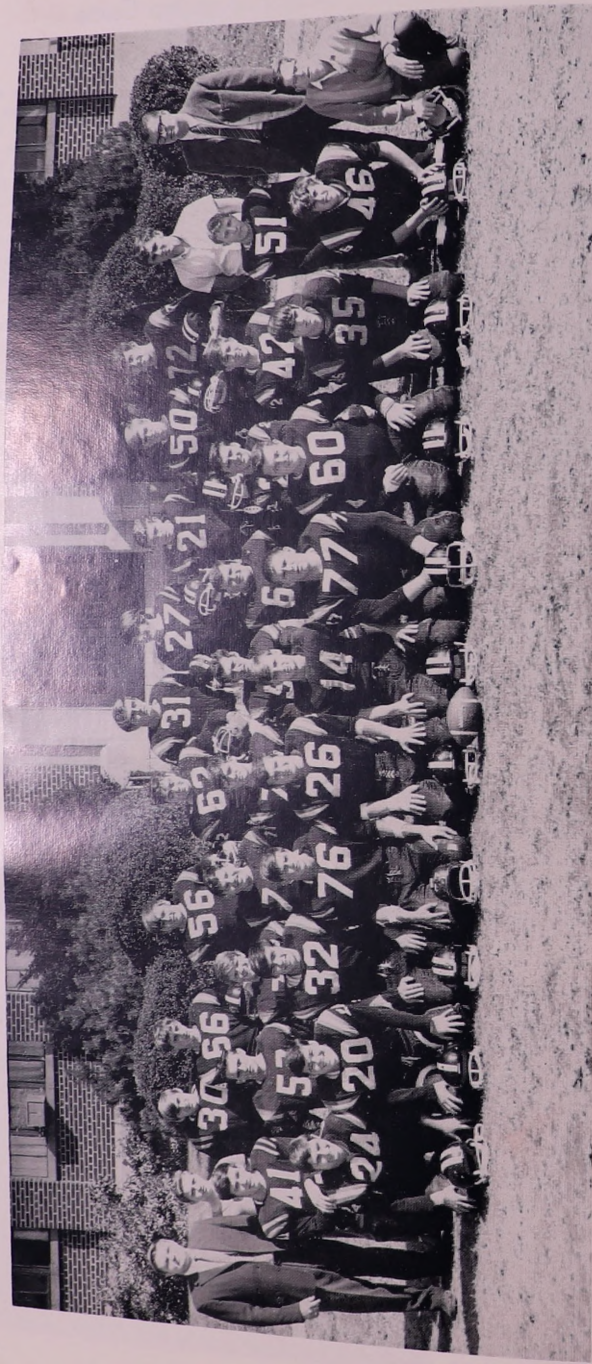
BCI - 1 vs. Quinte - 21

A series of bad breaks against BCI set up Quinte's touchdowns but otherwise the defense played hard and the offense just failed to capitalize on its chances. BCI's one point was scored by a 50 yard punt by Mike Rollins in the second quarter.

### Fourth Game:

BCI - 0 vs. Moira - 20

This game showed again that BCI juniors faced with bad odds put up another great fight. The defense was a brick wall to Moira's runners or the score would have been much higher and the offense just missed scoring even though they were deep in Moira's zone.



SENIOR FOOTBALL

Back Row: (left to right) Mr. Lindsay, Norm Pope, Dave House, John Romanou, Gord McReary, Elgin Wyatt, John Chalmers, Peter Lloyd, Warren Hay, Steve Hubbard, Al Revill, Larry Dempsey, Middle Row: Randy Lambert, Bill Bunnett, John Connor, Ron Potter, Rod Wyatt, Doug Welbanks, Mark Lucas, Brian Baker, John Curwain, Bill Cox, Mr. Miller, Front Row: Ron Macintosh, Mike Scarlett, Steve Ling, Bill Buchanan, George Pudsey, Brian Harder, Paul Hall, Steve Cronkwright, John Swaffor, Bob Robotham, Raymond Welch.

*Fifth Game:*

BCI - 19 vs. Picton - 6

It was this game that was the turning point in the season for the juniors. The offense controlled and moved the ball and swamped Picton 19 to 6. On practically every play, BCI's defense stopped Picton cold and BCI's offense led by Ron Huiser, Mike Rollins, Brian Pudsey, all pulled together to pull off their first victory.

*Sixth Game:*

BCI - 22 vs. Napanee - 12

It was Brian Pudsey's superb passing that pulled this game out of reach from Napanee and led to the score of 22 to 12 for BCI. Passes to Rollins, Ron Burkholder were key touchdowns and when Jeff Morton, late in the game smashed through the Napanee line, it was all over and BCI gained its second win of the season.

So, though the boys on the junior team won only two games, they can be proud for every game, it was a fight to the finish. There were a lot of new players in this young team and they showed ample potential for future seniors.

**Senior Soccer**

Although soccer is not too big at BCI yet, the senior team provided BCI with its only Bay of Quinte Championship of the 1968 fall season.

This season capped a determined effort over recent years as this year's team had been playing together since junior.

The first game was played at Zwick's Island, BCI's home ground, and BCI started the season with a 2 to 0 victory over Centennial.

With one win under their belts they met Quinte at Zwick's Island and defeated their seniors 3 to 0.

The next game was a tough one as BCI went to Trenton to play the defending Bay of Quinte Champs but came up with a superb effort and defeated Trenton 2 to 0.

Soccer is a sport played in any weather conditions and when BCI met Moira at Zwick's Island is was pouring rain with an inch of water covering the goal mouths. Even with such adverse conditions, BCI came up with its fourth victory and fourth shutout as it defeated Moira 1 to 0.

BCI's fifth game proved to be their toughest as they went to Prince Edward Collegiate in Picton and in a rugged emotional game fought to a 0 to 0 tie.

The last game of the regular season was played against Albert College and to put a finishing touch to the season BCI defeated Albert College 2 to 1.

So at season's end BCI were Bay of Quinte Champs with 11 points and Picton second with 7 points.

Top scorers for BCI were: Mike Cresswell, 4 goals; Ted Shaw, 3 goals; Maurice Hayward, 2 goals; Reid Mallory, 1 goal; Stewart Reed, 1 goal.

BCI's defense was also a great help to the team with fullbacks Garth Hensley and Terry Clarke and halfbacks Bob Kitcher and Ken Richardson. Special mention should be made of superb goal tending by goal keeper Brent Gallupe who had a record of five shutouts with only one goal scored against him the whole season.

Special congratulations go to head coach Mr. Hildebrandt his assistant Mr. Green for helping this great team. Mike LeBaron was manager of both senior and junior teams and did a great job.

C.O.S.S.A.

On November 16th, 1968 COSSA Senior Soccer was held in the Bay of Quinte area and BCI and PECEI were representatives of our area.

In the first game PECEI of Picton lost to a strong Oshawa team 6 to 0.

In the second game it matched BCI against a tough Lindsay squad. The day was cold but the play was great and the final score was a tie 1 to 1, but a ruling of the Soccer coaches the team with the most number of corner kicks won; therefore, Lindsay was victorious. Maurice Hayward scored for BCI.

In the final game Lindsay Collegiate defeated Oshawa and proved worthy COSSA Champs.

**Junior Soccer**

Although the tough junior team did not win any games they put great effort into all their games.

John Thomson, Steve Redner and goalie Brian Bousen were stand-outs but the whole team led by coach Mr. Hillier had many great young players for a future senior team.

**Basketball**

**BCI SWEEPS THREE BAY OF QUINTE TITLES**

All three teams in the 1968-1969 season won their respective Bay of Quinte (COSSA) League championships to make it another great basketball year at BCI.

*1st Game - December 18*

For the first games of the season BCI travelled to Trenton.

- Senior: BCI 59 - Trenton 30
- Junior: BCI 96 - Trenton 40
- Bantam: BCI 46 - Trenton 58

In the senior game, an easy victory for the superior collegians, guard Brian Harder led BCI with 22 points. In the junior game the juniors defending COSSA champs, rolled over Trenton defeating their juniors by 56 points. Dave Wright scored 32 points. For the bantams who were a very young inexperienced team and in their first League game, tasted the bitter fruits of defeat. Peter LeBaron scored 13 and Keith Watson, 12 in a losing cause.

*2nd Game - December 19*

The next games were against Moira and were tough teams.

- Senior: BCI 56 - Moira 47
- Junior: BCI 59 - Moira 69
- Bantam: BCI 33 - Moira 46

For the seniors it was again Brian Harder with 18 points who gave BCI their next win but, it was a tough game. In the junior game Moira beat BCI on foul shots and in the end Moira was triumphant. It was a close game all the way and again D. Wright was high scorer with 34 points. The bantams who lost their first game did not fare so well in the second as as again they were defeated. K. Watson led our bantams with 14 points while P. LeBaron got 8.

### 3rd Game - January 8

To Napanee went our teams to beat them 3 straight.

Senior: BCI 79 - Napanee 59  
Junior: BCI 72 - Napanee 43  
Bantam: BCI 24 - Napanee 13

Napanee seniors were reputed to be competition for BCI but they too were defeated. Rookie Ken Richardson and veteran Bill Mindenhall scored 24 and 21 points respectively. For the juniors it was star forward, D. Wright with 33 points that gave BCI its second win of the season. The Bantams finally got on track and won an impressive victory with K. Watson again leading the bantams with 9 points. Both Peter Scott and Mark Gallupe played good ball in their winning causes.

### 4th Game - January 10

BCI's first home game was against Quinte and our teams picked up three more wins.

Seniors: BCI 73 - Quinte 47  
Juniors: BCI 55 - Quinte 47  
Bantam: BCI 71 - Quinte 52

With Brian Harder out of the line-up, the Seniors had to pull off some great basketball to keep their undefeated record and Bill Mindenhall did it by putting in 33 points to lead the Seniors in an easy win. For the juniors it was Brent Gallupe, Dave Wright and Mike Scarlett who split all the scoring to give BCI a hard fought victory. With three games behind them the bantams, more experienced and better organized annihilated Quinte bantams with three BCI players getting 17 points each: K. Watson, P. Scott and Wayne Giles.

### 5th Game - January 17

Picton's coming to BCI meant three more victories.

Senior: BCI 75 - PECE 44  
Juniors: BCI 59 - PECE 32  
Bantams: BCI 45 - PECE 41

With Richardson and Mindenhall leading the team with 20 and 16 points respectively, BCI seniors remained undefeated. Ted Shaw and Bob Wright played great games for BCI. In the junior game B. Gallupe lead the team with 17 points. For the bantams, in a close game, it was Watson with 12 and Mark Gallupe and Peter LeBaron with 9 each to give our boys the victory.

### 6th Game - January 23

The sixth game was against CSS at BCI and again BCI was victorious.

In the senior game it was Ted Shaw and Bill Mindenhall with 21 and 19 points respectively. For the juniors it was D. Wright, B. Gallupe and Bob Stirling who paced the juniors to an easy victory. P. LeBaron with 10 points led the Bantams to their fourth victory of the season.

### 7th Game - January 31

These were the second games against Moira and were crucial for both Juniors and Bantams.

Senior: BCI 83 - Moira 33  
Junior: BCI 62 - Moira 67  
Bantam: BCI 46 - Moira 43

For the seniors it was one of the easiest games of the season with Bob Wright and Jim Wright playing

superb games, but for the juniors, B. Gallupe and D. Wright led BCI in a losing cause. It was the second loss of the season for the juniors—both defeats against Moira. In the Bantam game BCI averaged an earlier defeat with a close victory over Moira bantams, P. Scott and K. Watson led our team with 15 and 14 points respectively.

### 8th Game - February 12

At Quinte for the 8th game the seniors were dealt their first defeat.

Seniors: BCI 53 - Quinte 61  
Juniors: BCI 61 - Quinte 53  
Bantam: BCI 61 - Quinte 56

The senior game was a hard fought battle, but even with star guard B. Harder back in the line-up, our seniors were defeated by Quinte. Ken Richardson and Brian Harder were high scorers for BCI with 17 and 14 points respectively. The junior game was another close one but our juniors pulled the game out of the heat with a 27-point contribution from Brent Gallupe, Bill Buchanan and Dave Simmonds played good games for the Juniors. K. Watson with 25 points led the bantams to their victory over Quinte.

### 9th Game - February 14

With Trenton coming to BCI three more victories were nearly predetermined facts.

Seniors: BCI 63 - Trenton 39  
Juniors: BCI 69 - Trenton 37  
Bantams: BCI 64 - Trenton 31

K. Richardson led our seniors with 21 points to maintain their top place in the Quinte standings. For the juniors it was D. Wright, B. Gallupe and Tom Bill who shared the honours in giving BCI another victory. The Bantams (to show the Trenton team which had beaten our team once already, how good they were) wiped Trenton bantams with 21 points from P. Scott and 12 each from Giles and Watson.

### 10th Game - February 19

Against Centennials young inexperienced teams BCI again swept three games by substantial margins.

Seniors: BCI 84 - CSS 35  
Juniors: BCI 50 - CSS 34  
Bantams: BCI 44 - CSS 31

The starting five for BCI seniors all got into the double figures in points and was one of these past games of the season. Brian Harder scored 20 points. For the juniors D. Wright and B. Gallupe were high scorers with 14 and 10 points respectively. Guards Mike Scarlett and Dave Simmonds controlled the play and played good games. The Bantams won their eighth straight game with Keith Watson putting in 17 points, P. Scott 7 and Wayne Giles 7 points.

### 11th Game - February 31

With Napanee, the seniors only competition the senior game was supposed to be a good one.

Senior: BCI 91 - Napanee 44  
Junior: BCI 86 - Napanee 44  
Bantam: BCI 75 - Napanee 23

The senior game was a great win of our seniors and they virtually assured themselves of first place in the Bay of Quinte League. Ken Richardson in this senior game was big game with 22 points. Against Napanee.

guards Mike Scarlett with 15 and Mike LeBaron with 10 played well for the juniors. For the bantams P. Scott played his best game of the season with 22 points. Mark Gallupe scored 15 points.

### 12th Game - February 25

The last games of the season and with three victories BCI had two Quinte Champs, and a playoff in the junior division.

Senior: BCI 51 - Picton 45  
Junior: BCI 57 - Picton 42  
Bantam: BCI 35 - Picton 33

The seniors' last game was a close one but Ken Richardson, Brian Harder and Ted Shaw led BCI with 13, 12, and 11 points and B. Gallupe had 16 to give the juniors their last victory of the regular season. The Bantams with first place within reach nearly lost to Picton but K. Watson and P. LeBaron came through to give our Bantams a narrow victory.

### Bay of Quinte Playoffs

Juniors - March 4 and 6

BCI 108 - Moira 104

Because the juniors were within 2 points in the league standings behind Moira, a playoff of 2 games—total points had to be played. In the two games BCI defeated Moira juniors by a close score of 108 to 104. On the series Brent Gallupe led BCI with a total of 47 points. Dave Wright scored 40 points.

### COSSA - Seniors

Cobourg West 56 - BCI 48

After an easy season the seniors ran into stiff competition at COSSA and were defeated by Cobourg West. Brian Harder was scorer for BCI. Bill Mindenhall tallied 14 points and Ken Richardson got 10 in a losing cause.

### Junior

Port Hope 54 - BCI 45

After two tough games against Moira during the week before exams and COSSA being played on the Saturday before exams, our juniors seemed to have a valid lapse in a close game by Port Hope, which eventually won COSSA. Dave Wright played his usual good game scoring 20 points. Brent Gallupe tallied 11 and Bob Stirling 6.

### Bantam

Kenner Collegiate 36 - BCI 33

At Kenner Collegiate the bantams played hard and well, but were a much smaller team than Kenner and lost a heart breaking game by 3 points. Pete LeBaron had 14 points and Pete Scott had 7.

### Seniors - Queen's Tournament

For the last three years BCI seniors had won the Queen's Tournament at Queen's during the Christmas Holidays. With a young team this year BCI lost the first game to Ernestown and in the second game against Cobourg West, BCI again was defeated in overtime by 1 point in the last second.

The whole senior team of Bill Bindenhall, Ken Richardson, Bob Wright, Brian Harder, Ted Shaw, Gord McCreary, Jim Wright, Jim Spinks and Terry Clarke all represented the school well and great credit goes to coach Mr. Beevor for another championship team.

### Juniors

The juniors for many years have won the Bay of Quinte Championship and this year was no exception. Coach "Red" Townsend again had his team to COSSA and although the juniors did not win the season was a great one.

### Bantams

For the bantam team composed of nearly all boys in grade nine and a young coach this team did exceptionally well. Although it did not win its Midget Tournament held at BCI this team won Bay of Quinte. Three cheers go to coach Mr. Brown who brought his team back from defeat and mould a championship team.

### Intramural Basketball

Lower School - 9-E with co-captains Greg Scarlett and Paul Hall led their class to a big victory over 10-C to take the Lower School Championship.

Upper School - 13-C led by John Chalmers and Tom Lornie defeated 12-E and the teachers to take the Upper School Championship.

### Volleyball

Although there was no junior team the senior team coached by Mr. Watson represented BCI very well.

At the Bay of Quinte tournament held at Centennial in the fall, our seniors placed second, losing only one game and that was to Picton.

### COSSA

In the COSSA tournament, November 23 at Napanee, BCI played some of its best games but lost out by a narrow margin to Cobourg West who eventually won the tournament.

### Wrestling

Our wrestling team, though small in number, represented BCI well at its own tournament held at BCI in January and at the Bay of Quinte and Cossa meets. Mr. McCamby was coach of the team and did a fantastic job with the wrestlers. There were a lot of young wrestlers on this squad and they all chose a lot of potential.

### Curling

BCI Schoolboy Curling team made up of Alan Campey (skip), Brian Action (Vice), John Romow (2nd), Sean Pettigrew (Lead), advanced to the division 3 finals by defeating Cobourg West on December 21, 13-6. One week later however, in a match to decide Division Representation at the Ontario Schoolboy finals BCI lost to the Dominion Curling Champions of last year, Trenton High by 12-7. Our thanks to Mr. Mott, an avid curler who acted as staff advisor and helped the team to make a showing representative of BCI winning tradition.



#### JUNIOR SOCCER

Front Row: (left to right) B. Bonsor, B. Sager, B. Hicks, E. Chandler, P. Moorman, N. Lockwood. Back Row: D. Dainard, R. Cunningham, J. Sprackett, C. Selman.



#### SENIOR SOCCER

Back Row: (left to right) Brent Gallupe, Peter Kwong, Terry Clarke, Ken Richardson, Rick McBride, Bob Kitcher. Front Row: Garth Hemsley, Brian Acton, Stewart Reid, Mike Creswell.



#### JUNIOR FOOTBALL

Front Row: (left to right) D. Carmichael, J. Gill, J. Roblin, P. Scott, G. Trevers, K. Burkholder. Back Row: D. Curran, K. Watson, R. Turner, R. Hüser, T. Stenson, P. Gilmour, R. Dennis.

## Basketball

### SENIOR

Captain: Pam McFarlane; Members: Mieke Bikker, Janice Blake, Jane Davidson, Pat Green, Cathy Goyer, Marie Keighley, Lynn Lightfoot, Ann McCorquodale, Pam McFarlane, Pat Normington, Donna Prewer, Gail Spurgeon, Barb Stavely, Debbie Switzenberg, Jackie Thibeau.

The team extends special thanks to the coach for the help so freely given.

- BCI 48, MSS 39; BCI 48, MSS 27.
- BCI 21, Trenton 30; BCI 25, Trenton 34.
- BCI 21, Picton 44.
- BCI 28, Napanee 14; BCI 16, Napanee 27.
- BCI 33, QSS 21; BCI 21, QSS 54.
- BCI 23, CSS 10; BCI 36, CSS 16.

The Senior Basketball girls would like to thank Mrs. Miller for her encouragement and supervision.

### JUNIOR

Coach: Mrs. Charles; Manager: Pat Armstrong; Captain: Karen Bateman; Members: Cathy Allan, Karen Bateman, Judy Chaplin, Marilee Jones, Marilyn Keyes, Dorothy LeBaron, Jane Sim, Janis Sled, Brenda Wannamaker, Brenda Whiting and Beverly Zauner.

Games played were:

- BCI 35, MSS 11; BCI 45, MSS 7.
- BCI 47, Trenton 18; BCI 38, Trenton 6.
- BCI 31, Picton 28; BCI 24, Picton 26.
- BCI 34, Napanee 36; BCI 25, Napanee 14.
- BCI 18, QSS 22; BCI 33, QSS 40.
- BCI 61, CSS 12; BCI 33, CSS 12.

The total number of points scored against BCI were 206.

The total number of points scored by BCI were 424.

The Junior Basketball team would like to thank the manager and the coach for their time and effort to make them a team.

### BANTAM

Coach: Miss Etue; Members: Liz Allen, Nancy Burns, Nikki Carter, Sandra Crane, Carol Donley, Cathy Donley, Bonnie Gordon, Delora Kerr, Diane Kerr, Leslie Morton, Ruth Smith, Jenny Stavely, Penny Webster.

The undefeated Bantam team entered the Bantam Basketball tournament on January 11. In their first game, against Moira they won 12-5 but in their second game were defeated by N. C. C., 6-4.

They were a fine team and Miss Etue would like to thank them for all their efforts.

### UPPER SCHOOL INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

The winner of this event was the class of 13-B which had earlier defeated 11-C.

Fifteen games were played in all and such classes as 11-A, 11-E, 12-B, 12-C, 11-F, 12-D, 12-A, 13-B, 12-EF, 13-AC, 11-B(1), and 11-B(2) participated to make it a successful school event.

### LOWER SCHOOL INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

After eleven games the championship game was played. The two classes playing the final game were 9-EF.

The classes that participated were 9-EF, 10-C, 9-D, 10-B, 10-A, 9-JK, 9-A, 10-E, 10-D, 9-I, 9-HO, 9-C, and 9-B.

## Volleyball

### JUNIOR

Our Girls' Junior Volleyball Team, for the first time in many years, proved victorious in the Bay of Quinte area. In the few weeks before the Bay of Quinte tournament, the team practised continuously after school and won exhibition games against Moira and Nicholson.

On February 18th, the team proceeded to the Bay of Quinte tournament in Napanee. After defeating Moira, Quinte, Centennial and Picton, our girls continued into a final game against Trenton for the championship. This exciting match resulted in a victory for our junior girls and the Bay of Quinte Championship.

On March 1st, the BCI girls went to COSSA which was again in Napanee. Here we played Stewart from Peterborough, Trenton High, and Pickering, and as a result tied for second place. Pickering won the COSSA title.

Such a successful season has depended upon our fine coach Miss Etue, and the team members. The dedication of much time and effort, and the enthusiasm of many people have been greatly appreciated.

Team Members: Cathy Donly, Carole Donly, Diane Kerr, Deborah Kerr, Gail Fargey, Jane Sim, Janice Sled, Brenda Wannamaker, Jennifer Stavely, Jean Walt, Dorothy LeBaron, Cathy Allan, Captain: Jane Sim; Manager: Brenda Whiting; Coach: Miss Etue.

### SENIOR

This year (1968-69) the members of our senior volleyball team were:

Pat Armstrong (Assistant Captain), Pat Green (Captain), Debbie Ricketts, Donna Cavins, Debbie Holway, Gail Bunnet, Jackie Thibeau, Karen Bateman, Carol Burnett, Pauline McMurter.

The coach of this team was Miss DiTomaso who did a very fine job of leading her team on. Our Senior Volleyball team ended up in a tie for second place this year and in the playoffs for this position lost and ended up in third place.

Congratulations to all girls for a well done job and for their effort.

## Gymnastics

This was a very successful year for many girls in the gymnastic field. Three times a week and sometimes more our girls worked until they had a suitable routine ready for Kampus Kapers. These girls participated in our variety show:

Trampoline: Sherry Graham, Vicky Haggis; Unevens: Linda Summers, Marylu Taylor; Balance Beam: Cathy Manship, Jane Douglas; Floor Exercise: Leslie Morton, Vicki Joblin; Mats: Pam McFarlane, Janice Cook.

On March 26 the BCI girls went to Trenton to participate at the Bay of Quinte. Our team missed the championship by two points to Trenton. We had 31 points, Trenton had 33. These were the results:



Left to right: Vicki Joblin, Janice Bell, Cathi Manship, Sue Pierce, Linda Summers, Gail Reid, Sherry Graham, Jane Douglas, Carol Spratley.

Unevens — Novice: Janice Cook, 1st; Int.: Pam McFarlane, 2nd.

Unevens — Novice: Nikkie Carter, 3rd; Int.: Linda Summers, 1st; Jane Douglas, 3rd; Marylu Taylor, 4th.

Tumbling — Novice: Janice Cook, 1st; Int.: Pam McFarlane, 4th.

Trampoline — Sherry Graham, 2nd.

On April 12th the COSSA championships was held in Trenton. Our team did not do as well but were very successful enough. These were the girls who went to COSSA: Pam McFarlane, Jane Douglas, Sherry Graham, Nikkie Carter and Janice Cook. Special thanks to Mrs. Miller.

Members of the Gymnastic Team are: Linda Summers, Pam McFarlane, Vicki Joblin, Jane Douglas, Bonnie McCluskie, Sherry Graham, Kate Walters, Marylu Taylor, Nikkie Carter, Vicky Haggis, Leslie Morton, Janice Cook.

Good work girls, let's see you out next year!

### CHEERLEADERS

Captain: Vicki Joblin; Coach: Miss Etue.

Senior: Cathy Dean, Jane Douglas, Vicki Joblin, Carole Lennox, Judy Manns, Meg Howell (Sub), Linda Summers.

Juniors: Janice Bell, Barbara Boyd (Sub), Sherry Graham, Cathy Manship, Sue Pearce, Gail Reid, Carol Spratley.

This year (for their third consecutive year) the cheerleaders of BCI won the trophy for the Best Cheerleaders in the Bay of Quinte District.

The cheerleaders attended "The Cheerleader's Clinic" in Toronto on November 9th for the second year and here learned skits, new cheers, and new methods of cheering.

The girls would like to extend their appreciation for the help they received from their coach, Miss Etue.

Also the girls would like to thank all students and teachers who came out to Moira on January 11, to cheer them on to win the trophy.

The ten cheerleaders who represented BCI at the competition were Cathy Dean, Janice Bell, Vicki Joblin, Sherry Graham, Cathy Manship, Sue Pearce, Gail Reid, Carol Spratley and Linda Summers.



### SENIOR BASKETBALL

Back Row: (left to right) Barb Stavely, Pat Green, Jane Davidson, Pam McFarlane, Jackie Thibeau. Front Row: Ann McCorquodale, Mikka Bikker, Donna Prewer.



### JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Back Row: (left to right) Mrs. Charles, Cathi Allen, Brenda LeBaron, Pat Armstrong (manager). Front Row: Brenda Whiting, Marilee Jones, Janice Sled, Jane Sim, Angela Murray.



SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

Back Row: (left to right) Miss DiTomaso, Karen Bateman, Jackie Thibeau, Pat Armstrong, Lynne Burnett, Pauline McNeuter.  
Front Row: Jane Davidson, Pat Green, Debbie Holway.



JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

Back Row: (left to right) Miss Etue, Cathy Donly, Janice Sled, Gail Fargey, Brenda Wannamaker, Cathi Allen, Dorothy LeBaron, Diane Kerr. Front Row: Carol Donly, Jenny Stavely, Jane Sim, Deborah Kerr.



BANTAM BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row: (left to right) Liz Allen, Ruth Smith, Miss Etue, Bonnie McLuskie (manager), Jenny Stavely, Nancy Burns. Second Row: Bonnie Gordon, Cathy Thompson, Deborah Kerr. Front Row: Carole Donly, Nikki Carter, Cathy Donley, Diane Kerr.



GYMNASTICS

Back Row: (left to right) Vicki Haggis, Diane Stairs, Cathi Manship, Sherry Graham. Middle Row: Bonnie McLuskie, Nikki Carter, Linda Summers, Jane Douglas, Janice Cook. Front Row: Pam McFarlane, Vicki Joblin, Marylu Taylor.



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Back Row: (left to right) Ken Richardson, Bill Mindenhall, Jim Wright, Bob Wright. Front Row: Terry Clarke, Gord McCreary, John Curwain.



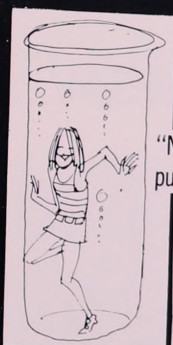
BADMINTON

Back Row: (left to right) Bill Bunnett, Ken Richardson, Dave Geen. Front Row: Ann McCorquodale, Allison Mueller, Judy Joblin, Angela Murray.

# UNDERGRADS' CORNER



FRIDAY  
2



"No small art it is to sleep. It is necessary for that purpose to keep awake all day." Nietzsche—From *Thus Spoke*

BOREDOM is a mini-depression.

School



4

THE WEEKENDER

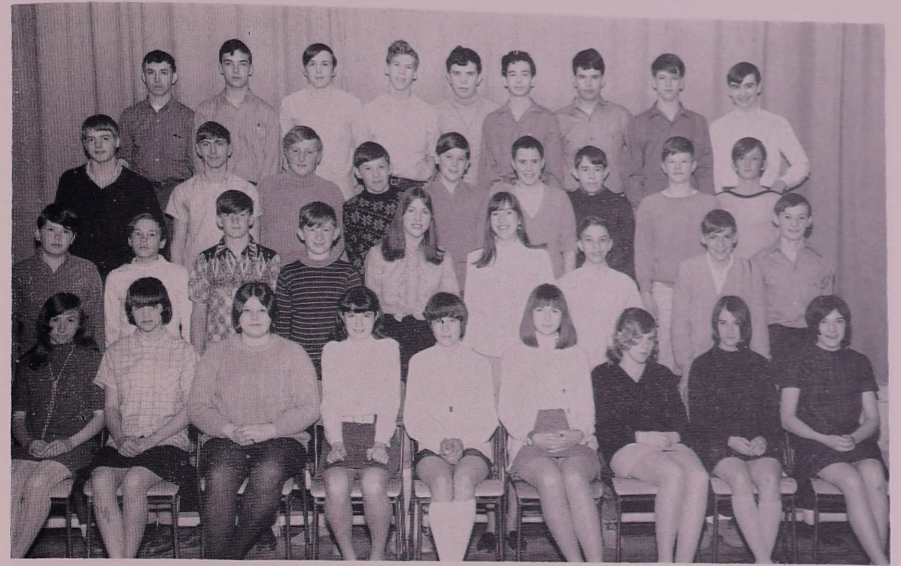
3





9-A

Front Row: (left to right) N. Carter, J. Weaver, K. Keayes, P. Webster, M. Vincent, C. Woodcock, M. Poulos, B. Doyle, S. Mackenzie. Second Row: J. Blain, S. Morrison, B. A. Sager, P. Twigg, E. Allan, L. Follwell, C. Boyd, J. Dingwall. Third Row: R. Bell, M. Gallupe, P. LeBaron, J. Yarmenden, K. Pearce, M. Bell. Fourth Row: R. Haggarty, D. Daley, P. Haller, S. Hengaley, L. Burnett. Absent: M. Shaw, C. Evans, S. Bramley, C. Morton.



9-C

Front Row: (left to right) Alison Reed, Donna Weese, S Cronkright, I. Boissoncault, P. Cairns, H. Breier, D. Cyr, J. Wetherall, J. Staveley. Second Row: Paul Moorman, H. Dibben, A. Pearce, P. Acton, R. Michailow, V. Michailow, R. Bailey, J. Tracey, G. Inglis. Third Row: W. Wright, R. Hodgkisson, R. Kaiser, R. Burnett, D. Greer, R. Richardson, A. Vardy, H. Bock, C. Davis. Fourth Row: K. Mikel, K. Watson, H. Lightfoot, J. Lamer, W. Giles, A. Burnett, R. Wilson, W. Raymond, T. Conley.



9-B

Front Row: (left to right) L. Beare, R. Hawley, V. Doxtator, B. Haley, N. Cowan, S. Rooke, B. Keyes, J. Miller, M. Little. Second Row: J. Coheen, S. Quast, W. Symons, S. Bosma, L. McGaughey, W. Gordon, C. Donly, L. Jewell, G. Westerveld. Third Row: C. Geen, S. O'Brien, K. Jenkins, L. Denny, C. Scott, T. Musak, D. Grass, R. Bernell, W. Clarke. Fourth Row: N. May, T. Prokopczuk, C. Lloyd, R. McCulloch, P. James, P. Palmer, J. Bonter, T. Anderson.



9-D

Front Row: (left to right) C. Thompson, C. Reid, J. Cook, C. Donly, D. Willman, S. Boxter, C. Parry, M. Pritty, S. Brownlie. Second Row: S. Southern, V. Drumm, J. Sled, B. Wright, N. Minaker, L. Hill, K. Potter, A. G'nsolus, P. Scott. Third Row: R. Cameron, K. Demsey, S. Elliott, B. Jones, T. McBride, D. Sprackett, G. Traverse, J. Wilson. Fourth Row: R. Gilbert, H. Vandermeer, S. Bates, R. Pulver, M. Mitchell, M. Calbury, F. Cass, G. Grey. Absent: T. Langman, B. Dyfour, M. Twigg.





9-E

Front Row: (left to right) L. Bateman, G. Ferguson, A. Carey, S. Armitage, S. Crane, D. Carrol, K. Rushlow, R. Bourgeois, K. Calbury. Second Row: R. Anderson, A. Johnson, N. Lockwood, P. Diomasa, R. Rodgers, D. Mattis, R. Hannah. Third Row: K. Langabeer, P. Hall, C. Gulliver, F. Vidrio, W. Gordon, D. Garrison, R. Roluf, R. Duesbury.



9-F

Front Row: (left to right) H. Cole, K. Philips, A. Prince, E. Harvy, D. Kerr, D. Kerr, N. Hoard, B. Gordon, T. Wheeler. Second Row: B. Sagar, G. Ferguson, D. Smith, S. French, J. Kerr, Y. Bro, B. Hicks, B. Coughy, E. Callow, B. Gill. Third Row: J. McJuaid, J. Pang, S. Clark, T. Rogers, B. Cairns, P. Irwin, D. Dainard, R. Goulah. Absent: T. Theriault.



9-G

Front Row: (left to right) J. Chow, K. Bryson, C. Lott, S. Angove, C. Bunnett, Patti Carter, Linda Woods. Second Row: P. Chatterson, D. Garrison, S. Sommerville, J. Rogers, C. Weagant. Third Row: T. Hannah, W. Colton, D. Westlake, R. McMelvin, A. Coveney, D. McLeod, D. Begley, R. Clause. Fourth Row: G. Culhane, J. Bawden, F. Goyer, R. Dennis.



9-H

Front Row: (left to right) Karen Miller, Mary Plummer, Debra Wood, Diane McDonnell, Diane Robertson, Roberta Lancaster, Lynda Hayes. Second Row: Ross Parks, Doris Sexsmith, Wannietta Higgins, Vicki Newell, Carol Carmichael, Ricki Newell, Laird Green. Third Row: Don Jones, T. Hanna, Carmen Terry, Rick Manns, R. Dennis, Carman Selman, Jack Yuens, Mike Vickery. Fourth Row: F. Goyer, Nathan Crowe, Maurice Wool, Bill Roblin, Steve Goheen.



9-J

Front Row: (left to right) S. Faulkner, K. Morris, B. Callow, V. McMurter, V. Vader, R. Johnson, M. Golden. Second Row: L. Coles, S. McGowan, R. Dulmage, B. Sills, D. Carmichael, P. Gilmour.



9-K

Front Row: (left to right) M. Maracle, C. Brant, V. Maracle, S. Parks, J. Mindell, B. McMillan. Second Row: R. Trice, R. Vickers, W. Hoftzyer, C. Perry, R. Nolan, G. Harrington, M. McMurray.



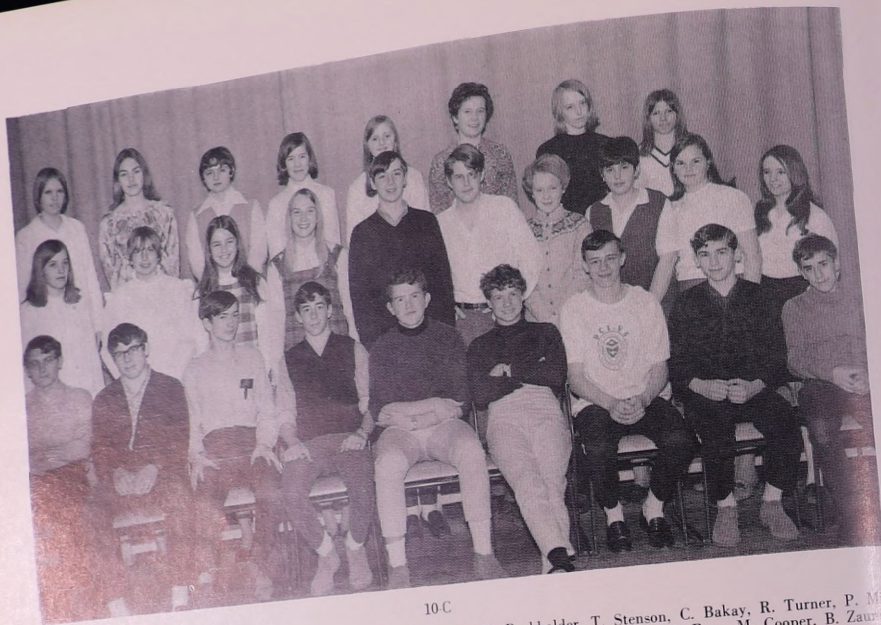
10-A

Front Row: (left to right) Hope Lockwood, Audrey Henderson, Donna Bertrim, Colleen Anderson, Joanne Poste, Georgina Cole, Susan Moshynski. Second Row: Gail Fargey, Diane Stairs, Pamela Armitage. Third Row: Richard Burnet, Rick Brownings, Bill Roblin, John Sprackett, Don Curran, Ed Wright, David Holmes. Fourth Row: —, Mike Rollins, John Porter, Dean Morrison, Ben Buchanan, Chuck Powell, Tom Prewer.



10-B

Front Row: (left to right) Marianne Scott, Kathy Stewart, Sherry Graham, Katie Walters, Marilee Jones, Cindy Cairns, Susan Fletcher. Second Row: Bill Bonter, John Faulkner, —, Barbara Locke, Ruth Cook, Marilyn Eagle, Darlene Carter, —, John Kerr, Stanley Wilkenson, Altan Bradshaw. Third Row: ClayCarter, —, Raimo Heyduck, Hans Bikker, Charlie Cox, Rob Cronk, Peter Icely, —.



10-C

Front Row: (left to right) R. Rosatte, G. Yarmola, B. Montgomery, K. Burkholder, T. Stenson, C. Bakay, R. Turner, P. Mischnow, D. Nachor. Second Row: S. Jamieson, P. Rorabeck, T. Taylor, M. Taylor, L. Minaker, S. Ross, M. Cooper, B. Zauer, J. Adelman, D. Semark. Third Row: J. Rice, J. Clements, G. Ward, N. Burns, C. Sweetman, D. Lloyd, K. Morton, M. Dallas.



10-D

Front Row: (left to right) J. Joblin, P. Fargey, A. Michailow, D. Murray, E. Fransky, L. Johnston. Second Row: B. Ellis, L. Terry, B. Whiting, V. Batchelor, E. Wetherall, A. Murray, L. Woodley, V. Hounslow, M. Saulnier. Third Row: L. Doxlator, A. Prest, D. LeBaron, R. Smith, S. Pinder, C. Spratley, C. Doyle, E. Pronk.



10-E

Front Row: (left to right) N. Keller, S. Winters, L. Keller, E. Maracle, A. Athey, V. Haggis, E. Kyd, J. Sager. Second Row: M. Duthie, A. Burchill, D. Lloyd, J. Watts, H. Clause, M. Duthie, A. Brant, D. Weese. Third Row: D. DiTomaso, W. Shaw, M. Scarlett, K. Caughey, J. Mackay, H. Latchford, F. Stickle. Fourth Row: R. Jamieson, D. Standing, R. Lambert, W. Barr, K. Taylor.



10-F

Front Row: (left to right) H. Dafeo, J. Webb, M. Campey, M. Scott, G. Johnston, J. Graham, M. Salter. Second Row: B. Myers, C. Finkle, K. Taylor, S. Wood, B. Johnston, M. Tracy, N. Pope. Third Row: T. Hiddleston, R. Hubbs, O. Weagant, K. LaPalm. Fourth Row: D. Stairs, S. Dougherty, P. Finkle, P. Finkle, W. Hoard, P. Hall. Absent: B. McQuaid, G. Phillip, J. Ryan.



10-G

Front Row: (left to right) D. Davis, B. Wilkinson, P. Fairborn, J. Green, A. Ethier, J. Kerr, B. Sexsmith. Second Row: R. Townsend, D. Rodger, D. Batson, D. Broad, B. Little, C. O'Hara, D. Murray, T. Spracket. Third Row: D. Thonston, J. Sprasad, R. Lott, B. Mires, T. Lafferty, P. Donavon, G. Bridge, D. MacDonald. Fourth Row: P. Stewart, P. Givins, J. Morton, B. Rubin, S. Brett, J. Strand, D. Murry.



10-H

Front Row: (left to right) T. Sabine, M. Maracle, P. Ray, D. Henley, G. Johnson, B. Olsen, L. Burrowes. Second Row: R. VanSlyke, T. Belnap, D. Dafoe, P. Scriven, T. Brant, B. Rosebush, J. C. Hooley.



11-A

Front Row: (left to right) J. Douglas, S. Belch, Y. Heidstra, R. Vanderwater, G. Adams, D. Lamer, J. Cunningham. Second Row: F. Calder, V. Joblin, B. Wannamaker, L. Lott, D. McCulloch, L. Karn, G. Greatriv. Third Row: G. Vanderberg, J. Crozier, P. Rollinson-Lorimer, R. Woodley, D. Hotchkiss, J. Way, B. Bonsor. Fourth Row: G. Williams, J. Watts, D. Howting, D. Gordon, D. Curran, S. Sweetman, T. Dempsey. Absent: M. Brown, J. Davidson, P. Kwong, D. Lynch, C. Martin, J. Seto, A. Thompson.



11-B

Front Row: (left to right) J. Thibeau, J. Colton, J. Burkitt, C. Manship, N. Inglis, S. Mamelink, V. Cronkright, J. Whiting, B. Gerow. Second Row: C. Allan, L. Top, A. Pronk, J. Sim, D. Warten, B. McCluskie, A. Shannik, T. Smith, S. Minaker, A. Macdonald, G. Shaw. Third Row: G. Thompson, M. Barret, S. Pearce, L. Weaver, N. Geen, E. Slavin, ———, B. Kerr. Fourth Row: R. Mairs, T. Anderson, G. Morton, M. Loveless, J. Conner, ———, J. Gill, P. Stewart.



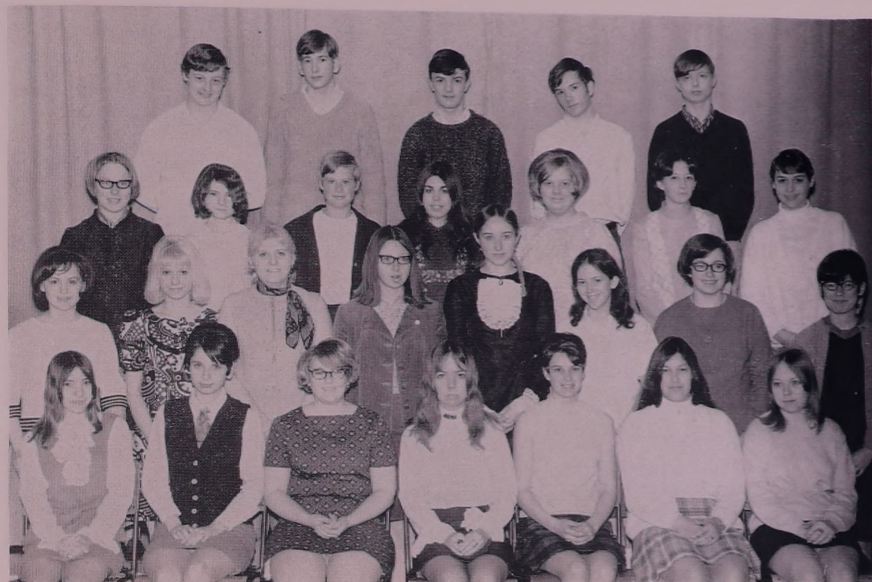
11-C

Front Row: (left to right) J. Mann, K. Calbertson, D. Dougall, H. Voskamp, C. Richardson, M. Martin, K. Manning. Second Row: E. McLamb, H. Foley, D. Eggarty, K. Bateman, J. Bell. Third Row: R. Scott, P. Langman, R. Hiuser, T. Sprackett, S. Pratt, D. Sams. Fourth Row: J. Robb, B. Cox, A. Gallupe, J. Ferguson, R. Wyatt, D. Roblin, B. Clements. Absent: C. MacGe, A. Gagnier, B. Wiering.



11-D

Front Row: (left to right) L. Holt, Mary Maracle, D. Parnell, L. Fransky, R. Gray, L. Loft, K. McCoy. Second Row: S. Johnson, W. Bell, L. Scarlett, J. Westerveld, S. Henderson, S. Lazier, R. Trace. Third Row: R. Radway, B. Keech, R. Brown, I. Barberstock, B. Maracle. Absent: M. Lang.



11-E

Front Row: (left to right) R. Parker, D. Watson, W. Watkin, D. Digby, J. Parks, C. Maracle, D. Bertrim. Second Row: A. Johnson, P. Miskelly, C. Kingsman, K. Honeyman, D. Cameron, E. Carnrike, D. Strickland, M. O'Hara. Third Row: J. Woods, D. Branigan, C. Kerr, S. Cooke, N. Fisher, B. Woods, K. Allen. Fourth Row: \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, Absent: Sharilyn Goulah, Marion Lumsdon, Patty Russell, Diane Smith, Janet Watson.



11-F

Front Row: (left to right) L. Maher, T. Brant, B. Young, A. Mawdsley, D. Ellis, R. Roluf, I. Thompson. Second Row: P. Armstrong, G. Christopher, B. Rice, B. Mundrey, S. Huffman. Third Row: J. Sommerville, J. Drummond, J. Jenson, A. Vesterfelt, R. Huison, D. Ryan. Absent: J. Spinks, J. Wright, M. Bridge, D. Brethour, K. Sine, S. Stevens, A. Walt.



12-A

Front Row: (left to right) F. Strudwick, B. Boyd, J. Beath, D. Ricketts, W. Trawley, J. Maniates, E. Edwards. Second Row: R. Smith, L. Fulver, C. Carmichael, L. Summers, B. Blackburn, L. Woodcock, P. Wright, B. Renouf. Third Row: J. Brzeman, J. Chaplin, B. Way, J. Vos, P. Boulton, J. Romanow, J. Cass. Absent: J. Morton, M. Rooke, G. McLeod, K. Ore, D. Scloro, J. Barr, C. Porecki, J. Chaplin, S. Hart, H. Charleton.



12-B

Front Row: (left to right) Mike LeBaron, P. Murray, G. Porter, L. Lafleur, B. Cooper, D. Stewart, V. Welch, J. Barber, D. Wwon-nacott. Second Row: J. Wong, E. Briscoe, V. Bell, J. Blake, A. Vardy, E. Eagle, L. Lloyd, S. Beattie, J. Huffman. Third Row: B. Gallupe, B. Salisbury, J. Curwain, D. Lewis, L. Dempsey, D. Wright.



12-B

Front Row: (left to right) L. Jewell, D. Motley, D. Holway, S. Beattie, L. Lloyd, V. Bell, A. Vardy, J. Huffman, J. Wong. Second Row: B. Cooper, A. Burkitt, E. Briscoe, E. Eagle, J. Blake, S. Reed, L. LaFleur. Third Row: J. Curwain, D. Wonnacott, J. Welch, G. Porter, P. Murray, M. LeBaron, D. Stewart. Fourth Row: J. Barber, B. Salisbury, J. McNair, B. Gallupe, D. Wright, D. Lewis, S. Weese.

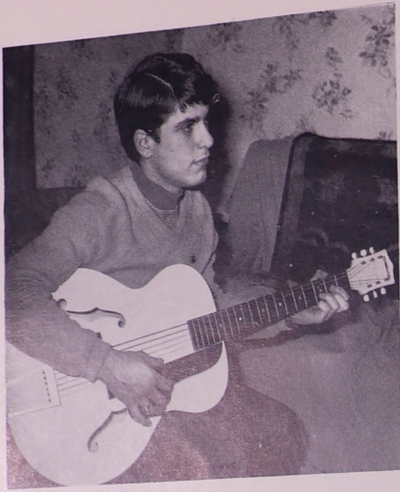


12-C

Front Row: (left to right) C. Shannik, B. Pope, H. Hannah, J. MacKenzie, S. Spinelli, G. Thompson, S. Gretney, P. Thornton. Second Row: C. Lennox, B. Wade, J. Minaker, J. Parcels, P. Green, C. Boyd, E. Weese, J. Wong, J. Foley. Third Row: G. Hensley, R. Collden, M. Hayward, G. Vasilopoulos, B. Clark, J. Welch, P. Hatfield. Fourth Row: P. Greatrix, J. MacKillican, G. Scarlett, L. Zondbergen, S. Hubbard, R. Bond, D. Grant, R. Mitchell.



Pictures sent by Miss Morrison, a former teacher in our school now teaching in Nigeria.



#### LARRY LAFLEUR

Did you know we had such talent within the hallowed walls of BCI? No? well have you ever heard the "Esso Song". You've guessed it, Larry wrote it. Throughout the year he has graced our assemblies and hootenannies with his original songs, enhanced by his expert guitar playing.

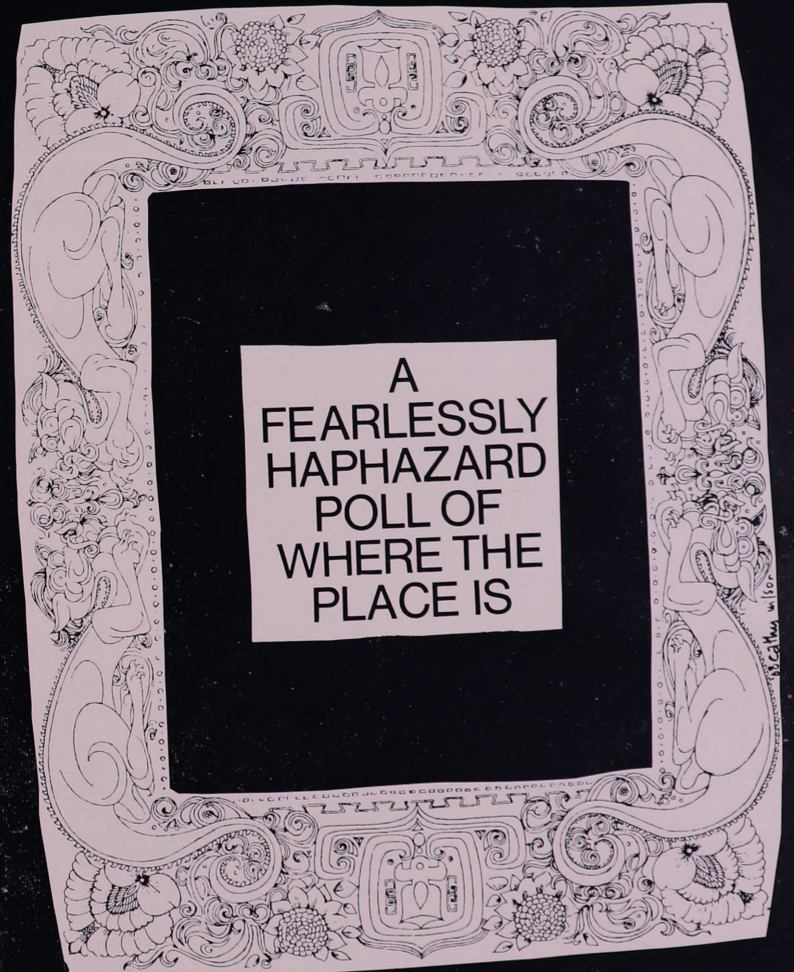
His part in the "Patent Pending" as trumpet player will never be forgotten. To top off his illustrious career as BCI's ace musician he played in the school band. Hats off to Larry LaFleur.



#### LAURENCE DEMPSEY

To promote student understanding of municipal government the City Council sponsored a "Mayor of the Week" contest. Each school selected their representative, ours was Laurence Dempsey.

Upon completion of his memorable week as Belleville's mayor he gave us an interesting and informative talk on his unique experience.







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April 28, 1969

B.C.I.&V.S.  
Belleville, Ontario

Dear Principal:

It was a great deal of pleasure when I had the opportunity of chatting and being called on by three members of your fine school. The students who called regarding the advertisement in your yearbook only missed one thing which I think is very important and lacking in our education system today, and that is the ability to sell. Students should be educated on the value of salesmanship which is most vital in our contemporary society. When I went to school in this area B.C.I.&V.S. (I attended St. Michael's) was considered one of the tops in educational facilities, and as a recommendation, I would be very pleased to see more courses given in public speaking and salesmanship. We all know selling begins with yourself and although there are many courses in every type of business, there is indeed a lack of educating students in the proper method of selling consumer products, intangibles, etc. When you consider the number of sales people in our society, it is amazing the lack of training given in this field. All the diplomas you can find will not help you in this important area, and selling is also necessary in handling management, staff problems, right down to the lowest uneducated individual.

If there was a greater understanding in this field so politicians, etc. could communicate with each other through discussion and selling their view-points, our world might be in a better state, and our future citizens probably would not be protesting the way they are in order to be understood and heard.

Congratulations to your students and good luck to each of them in their future endeavours.

Yours very truly,

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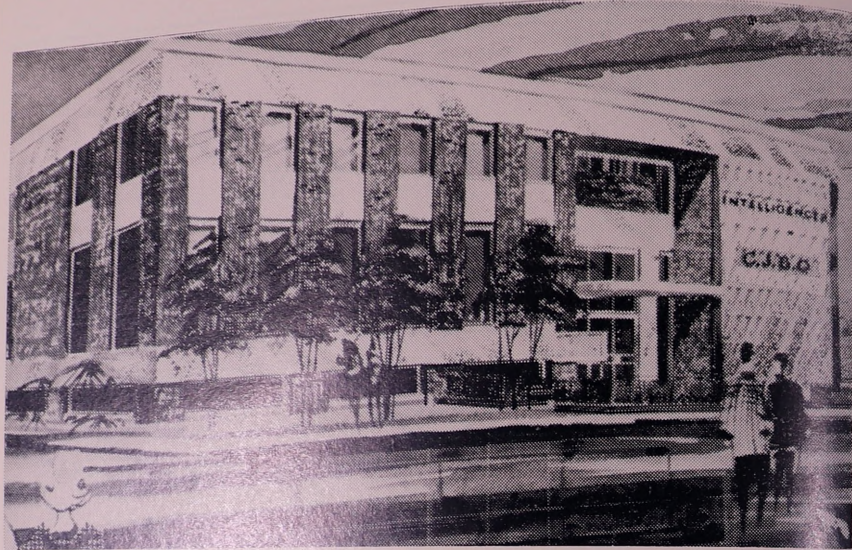
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