

LUNENBURG ACADEMY YEAR BOOK

'Animis Opibusque Parati 1895 - 1995

The Lunenburg Academy 100th Anniversary 1895 - 1995

Centennial Issue of

The Seagull

First Edition June 1995

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The Lunenburg Academy Motto:

Animis opibusque parati

Prepared in mind and body

To celebrate the centenary of the Lunenburg Academy, the Academy Foundation organized a Reunion, scheduled for the weekend of June 30 - July 3, 1995.

The Reunion would not have been possible without the work of many volunteers. The Co-chairmen of the Reunion Committee, Roxie Smith and Jane Ritcey Moore, have demonstrated outstanding and inspiring leadership in this effort. On a smaller scale, the production of this anniversary "year book" would not have been possible without the dedication and determination of many volunteers.

Our sincere thanks to the authors of the articles. Special mention must be made of the outstanding efforts of Angela Kent /82 and Janet Eisenhauer /77 (Advertising); and Dena Emeneau /82 (Ad Layout). Ben Smith and Peggy Falkenham, two of our "unofficial" volunteers, (and non-Academy students!) are also

offered a special "thank you".

The following poem, published in the 1972 edition of "The Seagull", is presented again, with much the same sentiments. We hope that you enjoy this Special Edition of "The Seagull".

Heather-Anne (Risser) Getson /77 Editor

The Sea Gull

At the rose-grey dawn of morning E'er the town stirs out of slumber, Slow and graceful he comes soaring - Perching on the wharf's grey lumber. Not the plumage of a peacock, Not the voice of a canary - Yet this sentinel of ship's dock, Head erect, stands proud and stately. Robed in white, combined with silver, The Atlantic's precious symbol - Work of art, by our Creator. Hail him now! The humble sea gull!

Once again the curtain's closing We are "ending" one more school year,
With much work, and careful planning,
This, our year book, we present here.
Not the talents of great artists,
Not a classic's smooth fine lines But it is our combined efforts
Of the year we've left behind.
Echoes, only, in these pages Oh! We hope they're not too dull,
And throughout the coming ages
Here's "Good Luck" to our "Sea Gull!"

The Lunenburg Academy Foundation

Let's light up the castle! The most enthusiastic response from the first mail out by the Lunenburg Academy Foundation to former students was to light the Academy. The Foundation Directors responded positively. Jim Eisenhauer agreed to head the Committee. Consequently our "Legacy to the Academy" on its 100th birthday will be to throw the switch and light the castle. What a thrill for those of us who will be privileged to be in Lunenburg for this occasion! Will we ever forget the memories which will surge back as the lights crown our jewel? This school is the bond that will bring us to the hill - some of us from great distances - some of us many years since we were last here - but all of us united in our desire to preserve our heritage.

The Lunenburg Academy Foundation, incorporated in 1981, has as its mandate the upkeep, preservation, and complete restoration of the school, keeping it as an integral part of the cultural and educational life of the town. Our Academy has been given Municipal and Provincial designations and is a National Historic Site. We hope that, as part of the Town of Lunenburg historic area, we will receive a World Heritage Designation.

Many improvements have already been initiated by the Academy Foundation. A generous gift from the W. Garfield Weston Foundation and Save Easy resulted in the installation of an elevator, serving all three floors. Hardwood floors have been restored, track lighting has been installed near the stage, a new

electrical entrance has been installed and wrought iron has been put on the stage windows (a gift from Vernon Walters).

In 1984 we obtained a copyright and trademark which assures us that anyone using pictures or illustrations of the Academy Building design must first obtain permission from the Foundation.

Buildings are a lot like people - the older they get the more upkeep is needed. The Academy is no different. Roof and window repairs are our most urgent and costly needs at present. As School Boards and Towns face increasing budget demands, the task of repairing and preserving our beloved Academy will fall partly on us - former students. We must support these projects financially so that when students gather in 2020 and 2045 they will feel the same sense of ownership and pride that we feel in 1995.

Roxie Smith
President, Lunenburg Academy Foundation
Co-chairman, Academy Reunion

Presidents of the Lunenburg Academy Foundation 1981 - 1995:

H. Douglas Pyke
Jane Ritcey Moore
Michael Baker
Roxanna Smith

100th Anniversary Reunion Committee

We have been anxiously awaiting your arrival and are thrilled so many former students have returned to celebrate in our Reunion. As we launch the 100th Anniversary of the Lunenburg Academy, we hope you enjoy the events that are scheduled and that you will be overwhelmed by memories and nostalgia. Since we were students of the Academy, our school has continued to be a vital part of education in our community, and also, has been recognized as an outstanding architectural structure of our province and country. It is fitting that we celebrate our 100th Birthday on the Canada Day week-end because our Academy is indeed a national treasure.

Since November 1994, many many volunteers started putting together the plans for this Reunion and without their help and expertise this occasion would not be possible. To all of them, our deep appreciation and grateful thanks.

We hope that the interest and enthusiasm shown over this celebration week-end will be sustained and that you will continue to support the Academy for many years to come.

Enjoy this most memorable time and return home with fond memories of the Academy and your school friends.

Jane A. Ritcey Moore Co-chairman, Academy Reunion

To: All Reunion Participants

The Mayor and Council of the Town of Lunenburg extend their very sincere congratulations to the 100th Anniversary Organizing Committee of the Lunenburg Academy Foundation. An event of this magnitude has included the foresight and creativeness of a great many people who have devoted countless hours to planning this Reunion.

Welcome home to all for whom the Castle on the Hill provided the setting for part of your early education. What an opportunity to share memories of the past and catch up on the news in the lives of friends! May this be an event which will long be remembered by all participants.

The Pride and Affection in which "The Academy" is held has grown over the past century. The formation of the Academy Foundation was an excellent step forward in ensuring that this beautiful and unique building would continue to stand as a tribute to the teachers and students who have worked there together. Your support has been most helpful and your on-going interest is essential to keep this historic landmark for new generations into the third century of its existence.

Once again, Congratulations and have a wonderful "Reunion 95".

D. Laurence Mawhinney
Mayor



"Seagull Newsletter"

I bring greetings from your School Board on the occasion of your One Hundred Year Celebrations. It is truly an accomplishment; and a reason to celebrate.

The Academy stands proudly, and is a landmark visible as one approaches our historical Town from both land and sea. Many town folk take it for granted, but in fact it is a symbol that all of us should acknowledge. The fact that a postage stamp is being struck to commemorate this celebration of 100 years should bring notice to this fine establishment. Let us not forget the stamp minted in the 1930's.

Many a child has been educated at the Academy, and many more will pass this way. However it may not always be used in this capacity forever, and it behoves those of us in the Community to think of how we might use this establishment when and if she retires. It is important that the building be retained and in full use. As an example might one be so bold as to think it might become the Arts and Cultural Centre for Atlantic Canada, like a "Banff East", drawing musicians and artists to our community. This is but one idea for the on going life of the Academy in years to come.

In the meantime, let us all celebrate the 100 year coming of age of the grand old establishment and wish her many more years to come.

Hugh Plant, Chairman

Lunenburg County District School Board

100 Years:

Memories

and

Biographies

Architecture of the Academy

by Jeffrey Cook, Class of 1951, Regents' Professor, School of Architecture, Arizona State University,

Imagine a Gallows Hill, crested by a large 200 year old cemetery called Hillcrest, and crowned by a 100 year old multicoloured, towered school building. That is today! One hundred years ago the gallows of Gallows Hill were more of a reality, and the convenient cemetery was only 100 years old. But it was a daring move for the Town to build a major civic building, this proud new version of a public Academy, on the top of this scenic, open, and sometimes windswept hill at the edge of town.

DESIGN OF THE TOWN

The controversy in making that hill top decision resulted in a split vote on the Town Council. The Chairman, Mayor S. Watson Oxner, was forced to cast the deciding vote. It was not exactly a popular conclusion. Mayor Oxner lost the next election. And the memory of that decisive vote lasted at least a half century. But it probably was a good decision because it moved the School to the west edge of the Old Town, making it more accessible to the expansion of the population in large house lots in Newtown. House lots in the Old Town were only 40' x 60'. Short cuts made Newtown even closer. Past Lohnes' Blacksmith Shop, the well worn and eroded path up "Gallie Hill" (now over grown), and the more respectable lane up Doughnut Hill were the Newtown walking ways to the Academy.

A new school building was necessary to replace the not-so-old one of 1865 that burned at noon on 28 September 1893. An alternative location also favoured was on Blockhouse Hill. Again it was a handsome crowning hill top location with plenty of space. That site would favour the recent East End expansion of the town toward the Shipyards, and new houses toward Garden Lots.

And for those conservative citizens who have always been vocal in Lunenburg, there was the possibility of rebuilding in the centre of town. The old Academy site on top of Bandstand Hill was too small, and it would have been too adventurous to step the building down the steep terraces. But the original Town Plan reserved a central core of four blocks of land for public buildings and civic uses. That is where the Anglican Church, Fire Station, Bandstand, and Town Hall stand today.

But in 1893 there was a block of land to the East where on its east end still stands the local Drill Shed or Armories. Built earlier in the 19th century, it was used for many years by Academy students for basketball, and for a century and a half for many other public events. In 1893 that block also contained the old Town Jail building in the centre, plus an old Fire Engine House on the southwest corner. When the Old Academy on Prince Street between Townsend and Cumberland Streets burned, the old Fire Station was directly across the street. The New Central Engine House one block away had been recently finished in 1889.

This East block of land near the town centre would have been a logical location for the new and much larger replacement Academy. But when the decision was made to locate the new

Sponsored by Joyce Fulton Creaser.

building on Gallows Hill, the western half of this public East block was sold by the Town to a local merchant, Charles Smith. The same year, 1894, he sold off one of the lots, on the southwest corner for a private house. Thus, the easy opportunities to concentrate other public buildings or uses on that block were lost, and the idea of a central core of the original Town Plan was modified. The concept of the town began to be changed toward 20th century decentralization, even before the horseless carriage.

A LANDMARK

Regardless of which way you approach Lunenburg, by land or by sea, the Academy is a conscious landmark. In the rolling flat Nova Scotia landscape, this hilltop has a deliberately distinctive silhouette. But it is a silhouette that also merges with the picturesque profile of the whole town of roof and steeples amid broadleafed trees, along a hospitable Front Harbour. Yet, it is the towers with their pyramidal roofs that distinguish this school building from all other school buildings, anywhere.

The Academy sits at the edge of the Old Town with a special independence. It does not lie at the end of a street and it is not placed on axis in any way. It is attached to the town by a concrete sidewalk, a diagonal pedestrian tongue across the hill top that ties into the town grid of sidewalks. And since its architectural lines have never been softened by foundation landscaping, and since it is not encircled by sheltering trees, it stands strong and alone. It is a boldly figured architectural mass, without a front side or a backside. It sits in an open hill top field, only surrounded at a

Sponsored by Jerry Randall /61.

distance by the trees and tomb stones of the cemetery. This visual autonomy reinforces the Academy as a larger and even heroic part of the Lunenburg landscape.

ARCHITECTURE OF THE EXTERIOR

That distinctive silhouette is reinforced by its architectural development. A bold color scheme reinforces the composition. The paint colors are not playful and not subtle. The extreme contrasts of black and white and deep red represent the serious and practical side of Lunenburg, as well as local confidence and pride. This building means business.

The dark colored raised basement provides a continuous visible platform interrupted only by the sets of broad entrance stairs. And the dark colored mansard roofs and steeples provide a definitive top to the design which can always be seen against the changing sky color. The horizontal black trim of the "belt courses" ties together the sills and heads of all the black trimmed windows; to provide a unity to a building that could otherwise seem just large and institutional. The white painted shingled wall surfaces are the substance of the building, the pristine canvas against which the interesting rhythms of windows and towers develop their patterns.

While stylistically one may identify Canadian interpretations of High Victorian, or French Second Empire, or even Queen Anne features, the Lunenburg Academy cannot be so easily labeled. While expressing the spirit, and using various elements of each of these contemporary styles, it develops its own synthesis.

Certainly the colours do not conform to those current styles. Thus, it is not to be admired for the purity or clarity of belonging to a particular style, but because of the successful balance in freshly integrating several trends of the time into a unique local expression.

Single windows alternate with paired windows to avoid the monotony of regularly spaced fenestration. White painted architectural details provide a visible flash and sparkle within the black painted trim. Decorative textures of pattern cut shingles enliven the white painted surfaces of flat and skirted walls. And the symmetry and regularity of the plan is thrown off centre by the way in which the tall and shorter towers are seen in dialogue as a kind of perspective.

The success of the design was no accident. The architect, H.H. (Harry) Mott, was chosen on the basis of a sketch design competition. Thus, both the architect and the building committee had a pool of ideas from 10 other prospective architects that undoubtedly helped to enrich and refine the initial idea. But the well experienced Harry H. Mott of St. John, N.B. was exceptionally well qualified for his day, with apprenticeships at home and also in Halifax and Pasadena, California. His care in assuring a long-lasting building is evidenced in his instructions through the winter of 1895 to keep the six furnaces going day and night to keep the construction dry: "as hot as they could get them through the night; and in the daytime as warm as the men could work conveniently." The tight wood joints and the sound structure after 100 years prove the benefit of his professional judgment.

ARCHITECTURE OF THE INTERIOR

From the exterior of the Academy one can read the plan of the interior. The four original towers marked the four major entrances and their stair towers that run between the three floors of stacked classrooms, above a continuous basement. In the centre of the shorter ends are secondary entrances with smaller stair halls. When first described in the *Education Review* in February 1896, there was great pride in the "six entrances affording a complete separation of boys and girls except in the classroom."

But still today it is the high ceilinged classrooms that must be the pride of this school building. 100 years ago it was "one of the finest school buildings in the Maritime Provinces...thoroughly modern in style and finish and as admirably adopted for education work." At the four corners the ideally proportioned classrooms are 35 feet by 35 feet. The classrooms in the centre of the long sides are slightly narrower but deeper, 30 feet by 40 feet, thus projecting forward as a kind of centre piece.

Those tall classrooms with their tall windows facing two and three directions are ideal for daylighting and natural ventilation. They conform to the best of architectural practice: the taller a window, the deeper natural light can penetrate inside a room. And similarly the taller the window the easier to develop natural ventilation through stack convection. All of us remember as students the endless adjustments in opening and closing windows and adjusting window blinds to modify the interior conditions. We were the thermostats! Electric lights and fans for ventilation,

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while already available in 1895, were certainly not necessary in this design.

The Academy represented the best of 19th century educational theory transformed into the best of architectural accommodation. Their recent discovery of germs, and their public health experiences since mid century with the hygienic importance of fresh air and sunlight were important concerns of the time that continue today. There were no manufactured elements, no artificial materials to pollute the interior environment. As students we just assumed that the design of our old school was correct and healthy, and in retrospect it certainly was.

AESTHETIC EXPERIENCES

All our school memories are loaded with visions of wood clad interior spaces. It seems like the best and finest of Nova Scotia forests had been milled to fit every surface. Those carefully moulded and fitted boards covered everything with clear and straight wood, richly arranged and simply finished. On the walls and ceilings they continue to radiate beauty. The later addition of floating screens to divide the circulation halls continued the wood tradition with solid tongue and groove plank partitions. The hardwood floors still seem strong. Only the wooden stair treads reveal the hundred year wear of so many feet with their softly dished and worn fiber surfaces. So for the rest of my life I have not had much affection for painted surfaces, and even less for plywood, or imitation wood, or for plastic surfaces. The interior

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of the Academy is an unspoken lesson in the beauty of organic native materials, and the richness of solid woods.

We all also remember those endless trips to the basement to ease the burdens of the day. We remember the black coal smoke gushing from the large central chimney when the furnaces were stoked. And we knew which was the principal's entrance, and the principal's office, because that was the tower that had the bell that rang to begin every morning, and every afternoon. For those of us who struggled through all twelve or thirteen years in the same building, we had lengthy first-hand experiences with every room and every connecting space, with every orientation, every height off the ground, and every view out. All of these and so many other memories are linked to the architectural design of the building: the darkened Assembly Hall, the Library on the high northwest corner overlooking the Cut Bridge, the Laboratories, and the Manual Training room. Then there were the cranky details like the metallic projection booth, the regimented bell buttons and clock in grade 11, and the dusty glazed cabinets of stuffed animals and geologic fragments of rock that added other curious but unclear dimensions that were the pride of our teachers.

As a kindergarten pupil at the age of 5, I was impressed by the unexpected and irrational exercises known as "fire drill." I could never understand why we needed to march in orderly neat rows of two, back and forth, if the building was supposed to be on fire. From the very beginning everyone understood and verbalized that this huge all wood structure was a potential fire hazard. With dimensions roughly 100 x 125 x 80 feet high, it is almost a cube

of very dry fuel. Through the years that prudence has never been tested by carelessness. So today it is one of the few large 19th century wooden buildings intact in the country.

CROWNING A GOLDEN AGE

Lunenburg got a hundred year old bargain in the Academy. Never a frivolous town in public expenditure, this was an investment of special qualities when it opened on 7 November 1895. The \$30,000 final contract cost in 1895 was \$5,000 over budget! This very clearly was much more than an anonymous and bare bones utilitarian structure. It was intended to be a monument of civic pride. Educationally, it was one of several county centres in the province: in Pictou, Yarmouth and Halifax new academies were also built as part of a general major movement toward universal education. They have all disappeared.

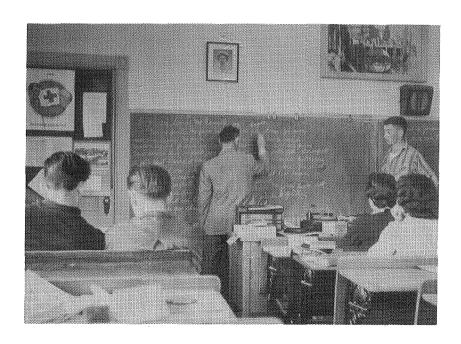
Locally, the construction of the new Academy came at a time when Lunenburg itself had crested with an economic and social maturity that represented a kind of golden age. During the second half of the 19th century Lunenburgers had ambitiously discovered the fish of the deep sea. The plentiful fish near the shores had always been freely and even wastefully used, such as the way lobsters were plowed into the cultivated fields by the ox cart load for fertilizer. But off shore fishing required larger and more sturdy vessels, as well as sea going experience that could not appear overnight.

By the middle of the second half of the 19th century Lunenburgers had developed this opportunity into new found prosperity. Based on exceptional quantities of good luck, bountiful nature, and hard work, the deep sea fishery, and the trade of salt cod in the Caribbean put this town on a larger map. This combination of labour and commerce produced a new personal level of wealth and knowledge of the world, as well as a new adventurousness.

At that point a new house type emerged in Lunenburg, now known to outside specialists in vernacular architecture as the Lunenburg House. It is distinguished by its elaborate stacks of articulated bay windows projecting over a centralized decoratively emphasized front entrance. This "Lunenburg bump" feature emphasized formality and symmetry, and produced a show along the street. It also provided a generous entry and stair hall illuminated by side lights and transom around the front door, as well as projecting bay windows above to light the upper hall, and provide high views along the streets, and toward the harbor.

By the 1880s the Lunenburg House, as it is now known by outsiders, became the dominant style of the new houses built with the new wealth. And the unique "bump" with its crested double and triple roofs was more distinctive and memorable than the multiple stacked simpler bay windows with lower roofs of tamer Halifax houses in the capital. By the construction dates of houses that are now over a century old we can appreciate the wave of this new architectural enthusiasm by houses in the eastern part of the Old Town along Lincoln Street, at the foot of Blockhouse hill, and especially along the East end of Pelham Street toward the busy and successful Shipyard.

Surely the belief in a good education and the investment in the most modern school building of its day was supported in a special way by this newly prosperous and proud community. It expressed itself in the confident new architecture of the Academy that boldly crowned Gallows Hill. It was and continues to be a unique building. It has been called the "culmination" of "the palace schools" of the Victorian era. It was also the crown of a local "golden age."



Grade X with Mr. Gordon Mason

In memory of our father, Rector Mason, who in 1895 as a young boy played on the beams and rafters of the then-being-built Lunenburg Academy. From Gordon Mason /32.

The basis of the following article was originally published in the 1977 issue of "The Seagull" and was written by former Academy student and teacher, Charles Andrews. Margaret Campbell 165 supplemented the original article with up-dated information.

Robert Campbell

Mr. Campbell was educated in Dartmouth schools and Bloomfield High School, Halifax. He worked for one year in the laboratory of Imperial Oil Limited, then attended Dalhousie University. He received his B.A. (1938); M.A. (1939) and Diploma of Education (1940).

He taught for one year at Stanstead College at Stanstead, Quebec. In 1941, Mr. Campbell joined the staff at Lunenburg Academy and was appointed Vice-Principal in 1951. In 1967, he succeeded Mr. D. H. Collins as Supervisor of Schools for the town of Lunenburg.

Mr. Campbell was a member of the Social Studies Curriculum Committee for the province of Nova Scotia for many years. He was a member of many town organizations.

Bob Campbell greatly enjoyed what proved to be an all-toobrief retirement. Among its highlights were trips with his wife Doris to Great Britain and Greece in 1977 and 1979 and with his daughter Margaret to London and Paris in 1982. He continued to actively pursue his varied interests, particularly photography, woodsculpturing and music. He also continued his work on behalf of the Lunenburg Heritage Society. His heritage projects included photographing in meticulous detail the tombstones in the "Old French Cemetery" and those in Hillcrest Cemetery dating to the end of 1867. The results of this work, as well as his photographs of old Lunenburg houses, are preserved at the Public Archives of Nova Scotia, in Halifax.

Bob Campbell died suddenly at his home in Lunenburg, on March 27, 1983, at the age of sixty-seven.



Margaret Campbell (left) and Alice Conrad on the "Ocean Wave", October, 1950. Photo by Bob Campbell.

In loving memory of my parents (who did not have the opportunity as I did to attend the Academy) Lindsay Johnson Hiltz and Theresa (Tessie) Louise (Demone) Hiltz, by Donald (Don) Raymond Hiltz /45.

Police Chief Corkum, and his sister, Academy teacher and principal, Mrs. Annie Black, had a profound influence on the lives of school children in Lunenburg. Chief Corkum was always ready to help the young and old alike.

Adventures of Hugh Howard Corkum

by Natalie (Bachman) Corkum /35 Hugh Corkum Jr. /59

Hugh Howard Corkum was born May 27, 1911, son of Captain George and Ethelinda Weagle Corkum.

Hugh Corkum had a life-long interest in the sea. At the age of six, Hugh climbed the rigging of a three-masted schooner, to the crosstrees. His father quietly climbed the rigging and brought his son safely down. Hugh also stowed away a few times, but was always found by his father.

When the war of 1914 - 1918 was over, Captain George Corkum sent his wife a telegram, asking her to join him in Pensacola, Florida. Young Hugh coaxed hard to go with his mother. They cruised the Caribbean and the Gulf of Mexico for ten months.

After that trip Hugh went with his father every summer, sometimes missing a month or so of school. His Dad was very strict, but Hugh thought he was becoming a real Sailor.

When Hugh was fifteen years old, he left school against his teachers wishes. Hugh felt help was needed at home, so he

In Memory of Roy M. Whynacht (1893-1965), Mayor of Lunenburg 1956-58 and Jean Knickle Whynacht (1898-1992), from son Alfred.

looked for a job as an Able Seaman. In February, and not yet sixteen years old, he asked Captain Paul Myra for a job. In a few days he was sent to Halifax and signed on the Captain's ship. From that time on he was on many different ships.

In 1929 Hugh read in a "National Geographic" of "Dodges Telegraphy Railway Accounting and Radio Wireless Institute at Valpariaso, Indiana", advertising a nine month training course. He wrote to the College, received information and left to take the Course. After completing his studies he tried many Telegraphy offices and Western Unions, came home, spoke to the Lunenburg Station Master, but received no encouragement.

The R.C.M.P. Patrol Boats carried Wireless Operators, but at that time the rum running boats made more money - so Hugh became Wireless Operator on a number of these boats. In 1936 he met and married Natalie Bachman, daughter of Captain Newton and Mrs. Lena Zinck Bachman.

In 1938 Hugh wanted to have a job on land. His friend Tracey Knickle, the Chief of Police, suggested he put in an application for the Nightwatchman job. February 11, 1939, Hugh received a letter from the Town Clerk. The job of Nightwatchman was his.

Hugh Corkum was appointed Chief of Police after the death of Chief Knickle, in 1941. He held the position with great honour for 37 years.

In 1952 the Maritime Association "Chiefs of Police" was formed, Hugh being one of the Founders. In 1957 the Police Convention was held in Lunenburg and Hugh was appointed President of the Maritime Chiefs of Police. Hugh had great interest in young people and was a Friend to All.

A few years before his retirement he saved a life in the Back Harbour. As Hugh was also Harbour Master for the Department of Transport, a few weeks later he received from his Boss an invitation to Ottawa to be presented with a Reward of Merit. Hugh was known as the "Dean of Policemen" and retired in 1976.

Hugh took great interest in Community affairs. He was an Elder and Clerk of Session in the Presbyterian Church, Truant Officer, Sanitary Inspector, Chairman of Swimming and Water Safety, Red Cross, Past President of the Lunenburg Board of Trade, served with the Tourist Committee for many years and was the Tax Collector for the Town.

Hugh was 56 years a member and Past Master of Unity Masonic Lodge No.4 and had a Grand Lodge appointment.

Hugh was a founding member and served as Past President of Nova Scotia Amateur Radio Association and had the first License Plate "VEIVN" in Nova Scotia.

As Chief of Police, Hugh went to the Academy several times of the year to speak to the students about safety, holding a Bicycle Day, checking the bike tires, etc., to make sure they all worked properly. Then, after the inspection, the students all lined up and paraded down main street with the police car in the lead.

Also being the Truant Officer for the Town, many a morning he got a call from D. H. Collins to go to a students home (who had called in sick or injured) to find out if he was sick or injured. He used to go right into the bedroom to check on the student. A

Sponsored by Barbara Cook Gerhardt /53.

good many students were transported to the school in the police car.

Hugh also started a School Safety Program for the students at different intersections near the school. A good many mornings and noon hours saw Hugh waiting at an intersection for students, to help them across the street.

Hugh had always been an ambassador for the town. In the 1950's, when he stopped to talk to visitors, a lot of them used to ask him what that big red and white building was on the hill. Hugh used to answer them, "That is the 'Castle on the Hill'," and told them later that it was our school. He is known as the first person in town to call the school "Castle on the Hill".

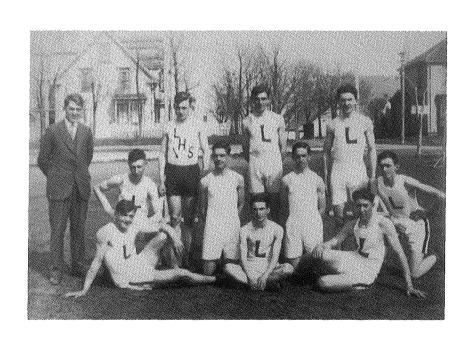
In early 1989 Hugh Corkum's book, titled <u>On Both Sides of</u> the <u>Law</u>, was published. His wife Natalie, daughter Sandra and son, Hugh Jr. are very proud of his accomplishments.

In 1989, shortly after his book was launched, Hugh Corkum passed away.



Miss Minnie Hewatt & chief Hugh Corkum

In memory of Eleanor Randall Mosher /44 and Doris E. Crouse, long-time Grade Primary and Grade One Teacher.



i

L.C.A. Sports

by David Collins /54

Lunenburg used to have a number of leading athletes who brought home trophies from various sports events. Among them were R. C. S. Kaulback, Billy Whynacht, Ray Silver, W. W. Smith, the Burns boys and others.

The first Hockey club used what was known as the first hockey rink, built in the swamp, near Starr Street, where until recently stood Best Print, D.& E. Industries and the former Acadian Supplies Limited.

The community of Lunenburg participated in sports, but the Academy should not be left out, as the athletes of the community were once the athletes of the school. The Academy participated in two main sports: the boys enjoyed Hockey and Basketball. The girls were left to cheer on the benches until 1941.

In March 1929 Track and Field was introduced by the Principal of the Academy, D. H. Collins. The first year the team entered the Relays at Acadia University. The Track and Field Team was the first in the history of the Lunenburg Academy.

Lunenburg Academy had three sports on the program in 1930. Fred Fox Jr. played on all three teams. At the Acadia Relays held in Wolfville, Lunenburg finished fourth out of nineteen teams. At the Meet, Fred broke the record for the 220 yard dash and George Chipman broke the mile record.

In 1931 Lunenburg Academy was again in the spotlight of sports. The School Team won the South Shore Hockey title, the Western Nova Scotia Basketball Title and the Maritime Track and

Field Title. Fred Fox Jr. won the 100 and 220 yard dash in the Acadia relays and broke the record for both events.

In 1934 the Track and Field team finished second at Acadia. This year Fred's brother Harry Fox was the high scorer at Acadia. George Chipman continued to dominate the half mile and Douglas Cantelope began to clean up in the Hurdles and Broad Jump. Harry Fox also became a noted high jumper.

A few years later the students of Lunenburg Academy became interested in Basketball. In 1941 a Girls Team was organized. The Girls Intermediate Basketball Championship of Nova Scotia was captured by our Girls Team in 1946. They held this title for three years.

In 1949 the Boys Basketball Team captured the first Boys Basketball Championship of the Province for the Academy.

In 1952 the boys were successful in capturing the Intermediate Championship of Nova Scotia.

Today the School has a large sports program. The students enjoy Basketball, Curling, Hockey, Track and Field and Soccer.

The above was a summary of sports of the Academy up to 1954. The following are some of the "High Lites" of sports teams from 1954 until the present:

1958 - 59: For the first time in the history of Lunenburg Academy, the school won the Provincial Hockey Championship.

1961: The Lunenburg Academy Boys won the South Shore Soccer Championship under the watchful eyes of coach "Pop Vickers".

| Sponsored by Hugh Corkum /59.

Chris McCreanor, Skip; Heather Smith, Mate; Anthony Crouse, Second; Lisa Corkum, Lead; Brian Fogelson, Coach



Mixed Curling 1984-85 ('A', 'AA', 'AAA')
Western Regional Champions and Nova Scotia Provincial Champions

1961: Lunenburg again won the Provincial Class "B" Hockey Championship.

1967: The Lunenburg Girls Curling Team won the Provincial Bonspiel held at Lunenburg.

1970: The Girls Curling Team won the Provincials held at Sydney.

1971: The Boys Curling Team won the Provincial Championship and the right to represent Nova Scotia at the Regional Championship competing against the best from all over Canada.

1975: The Boys Curling Team won the Provincial Championship. The team proceeded to the Nationals in Edmonton, placing second with a record of 8 wins, 3 losses.

1976: The Senior Girls won the Provincial Basketball Championship.

1977: The Boys Curling Team won the Provincial Championship.

1978: The Girls Soccer Team won the Provincial Championship for the third consecutive year.

1980: This was the most successful year ever for the Senior Girls Soccer Team. The girls divided to play in the Triple A as opposed to the A Division. They won the Provincial Triple A Championship.

1982: The Junior Men's Curling Team won the Provincial Pepsi Tournament. They also represented Nova Scotia at the Nationals.

1985: The High School Boys won the South Shore and Valley divisions Hockey Championship. They lost in Sponsored by Ralph Strowbridge /63 and Amy Morris Strowbridge /65.

Lunenburg High School Boys Curling represent Nova Scotia at Nationals in Prince Albert, Sask.



Back Row: Coaches - Ben Smith, Brian Fogelson

Front Row: Robert Smith, Skip; Jamie Myra, Mate; Rick Crouse,

Second; Kurt Lohnes, Lead

the final - however, a number of scoring records were established this year.

1986: The High School Girls won the Provincial Girls Curling Championship. The Mixed Curling Team won the Provincial Championship.

1987 - 88: The High School Girls won the Provincial Girls Curling Championship both years. The Junior Men's Curling Team won the Provincial Title and represented Nova Scotia at the Nationals, at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan.

1994 - 95: The Lunenburg High boys captured the Zone "D" Championship in a tournament held in Lunenburg. At this tournament the 1952 Boys Champions were honoured, being the last boys champions from the school.

It is very evident of the success of sports at L.C.A. over its 100 years of existence. Over and over it has brought pride and joy to the students and the Town. In conclusion, I leave you with the Old School Song - one that used to fill the air at the old Armories and Rink.

"We'll never let the old school down, Cause we come from the Bluenose Town. We don't want to fight to show our might, but when we must, we'll fight, fight, fight. If _____ school should ever rule, God Bless the Queen, God Bless the School. Hip-hip-o-ray for L.C.A., we'll never let the Old School Down."

Lunenburg's War Memorials

by Heather-Anne (Risser) Getson /77

Many of us have walked or driven by Lunenburg's War Memorials thousands of times. We will never forget the memory of the sacrifices which were made on our behalf, but we may not know the history of the monuments themselves.

Lunenburg's statue honouring those lost during the First World War was the culmination of almost two years of planning by the Town Council and the Great War Veterans' Association. In September 1919, Mayor Duff and Councillors Schwartz, Forbes, Adams, Knock and Young met to discuss the creation of a lasting memorial to Lunenburg's brave soldiers. Their first suggestion was the construction of a hospital, with a tablet inside the building listing the names of those lost. However, it was soon realized that a monument would be more feasible and Town Council began plans to erect a statue in Victoria Park. (The site of the present-day tennis courts.)

On February 5th, 1920, Mr. A.T. Dauphinee, a monument maker in Shelburne (described as a "Lunenburg boy") was hired to construct the monument. It was agreed that the statue would represent a Canadian soldier.

Inscription Committee Appointed

In July 1920, Deputy Mayor Schwartz, Town Clerk George Love and Councillor Powers were appointed to form the "Committee to Arrange the Inscription". The names of those lost

Sponsored by Lillian Cluett Keeping /59.

school. Although there was excitement in the air, at the thought of the convenience of the modern building, there also existed a feeling of doubt whether the students could establish as high a standard and a reputation as was held by the Academy.

We shall always recall those last days in which we could do no research in the library during school hours, because it had been converted into a classroom. There were also students attending classes at the Community Centre because there was no room for them in the school. It would have been impossible to hold an assembly in our regular Assembly Hall, because it too was filled with students from the grade four class.

When we held our meeting to organize the magazine sales, we met in the laboratory, yet this did not take away from the meaning of the campaign, and it turned out to be a success. It was then, more so than at any other time, that the students were brought closer together to strengthen their school spirit. Then came the days when Mr. Campbell called for volunteers to help pack library books, which were to be transferred to the new school.

The final days at the Academy were taken up by packing the Laboratory equipment and Library books before and after school. Enthusiastic students from various grades participated in this project. Each piece of laboratory apparatus had to be wrapped separately so as not to be broken. Toward the end of the week, as one entered the building, one collided with busy students hurrying up and down the steps carrying boxes filled with valuable material to the waiting trucks outside. Then, the most difficult task came when the carpenters moved the Laboratory tables and Teachers' desks. These tables had to be scraped and polished before they

The day was proclaimed a public holiday, with events ranging from a royal salute, fired from the Lunenburg Foundry Company's yards at 8:00 a.m., to an evening band concert led by Bandmaster Thurlow. The official unveiling took place in the afternoon, with the participation of various ministers, local politicians and 500 school children.

The unveiling was performed by C.S.M. Charles Hebb and Sergeant Ivan Schnare. The Last Post was sounded by bugler Rodenhizer. The band played "Till We Meet Again".

Second World War Monument

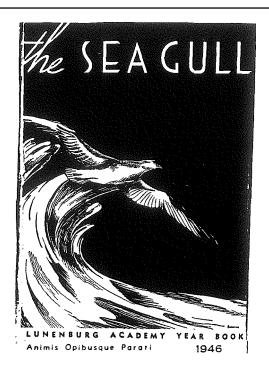
Within a relatively few years Canada was embroiled in another international conflict. The sacrifices of the Second World War resulted in another monument in Jubilee Square, unveiled on November 11, 1948.

The monument was designed by Lunenburg native G. Philip Bachman. He described the memorial as having three sections. The **base** represents democracy, the firm foundation of the free world. The soldiers fought to preserve democratic principles. The **four pillars** represent the fighting forces: the army, navy, airforce and merchant marine. The **broken circle** on top represents the loss of life.

This monument was constructed by Harold Tingley, Halifax. The structure weighs 15 tons and is made of stanstead granite. The monument was unveiled by Captain C. D. Ritcey and Daniel E. Young. The words "Their Name Liveth Forevermore" are carved in the broken circle on top of the memorial.

In memory of Frank M. Risser /33.

Although the two memorials are very different, their designs complement each other. The first memorial is a representative figure, emphasizing individual sacrifice. The second memorial places individual sacrifice within the context of international conflict and ultimate victory. The memorials are a lasting tribute to those who laid down their lives for their Country.



The classic design of "The Seagull" was created by Mr. G. Phillip Bachman, a graduate of the Lunenburg Academy. The design was first introduced with the 1946 edition.

Dedicated to our family's fourth generation of Academy students: Brogan, Benjamin, Brennan Bailey; Taylor and _?_ Bachman. From Rachel (Bachman) Bailey /80.

A "Thank You" to my Teachers at Lunenburg Academy

by J. Murray Beck /31

I remember little about my first four years on the ground floor of Lunenburg Academy or about my teachers in those years: Primary: Adah Rudolf; Grade I: May Bachman (later Mrs. Fred Bailly); Grade II: Claribel Hebb; and Grade III: Charlotte Crowell (later Mrs. Ira Heckman). I do remember that I received my last strapping from Miss Crowell; I am sure I deserved it and ought to have had more later on. I know, too, that these teachers prepared me well for my move to the second floor and Mary Oickle in Grade IV. (She later moved to the first floor.)

A pleasant memory of her classes was the occasional spelling bee, participated in by everyone. As she conducted them, they were a challenging and highly useful device, even though one felt chagrined to lose out on an early round. To me Grades V to VIII, taught by Mamie Webber, Mary Johnson, Helen Young and Nellie Parks - excellent teachers all - are especially memorable for something which many have found boring: the parsing and analysis of parts of speech and sentences. Later I would discover how valuable this knowledge was in enabling a person to write good, accurate English. Even later, in teaching three thousand first year students at Dalhousie University, I discovered many who did not know the difference between an adjective and adverb, and to whom the dangling participle and the split infinitive were complete mysteries. If they had been drilled as I had been, I could

Sponsored by Jane Ritcey Moore 166.

have spent more time on political science and less on English grammar. To one who has done considerable writing the drilling in fundamentals was an invaluable asset.

On to high school and Principal Donald Collins. I still marvel that, despite a full teaching load, he ran the Academy and the Newtown school without administrative help and without harm to the high quality of his teaching. Perhaps modern educational reform might devote itself to reducing bureaucratic red tape. Alone on the top floor was Vice-Principal Minnie Hewitt, grand lady of the Academy, regarded with affection by everyone. Other members of the high school staff in my day were Mary Rudolf, Grace McKay, Muriel Winters, and Phyllis Westhaver, all of them fine teachers.

They had a high academic reputation to maintain. The "Progress-Enterprise" of January 16, 1924 reported that Murray Emeneau, an Academy student who had led the province in his Grade IX, X and XI examinations, was registered at Oxford University as a Rhodes scholar; he would have a brilliant university teaching career, finishing at Berkeley, and recognized as one of the world's great Sanskrit scholars. The same issue of the "Progress" stated that another Academy student, Dorothy Beck (later Mrs. Albert Crouse), had led the province in Grade XI with an aggregate of 832 on nine subjects. Later in the 1920s a third graduate, Robert Winters, after establishing himself as an engineer of high repute, came the closest of any Lunenburger - and close it was - to becoming Prime Minister of Canada. The first-class reputation of the Academy was kept up after 1929, when it offered Grade XII for the first time. Almost every member of the first

two classes - I was fortunate enough to be in the second - was successful.

A judicious mixture of native Lunenburgers and imports had given Lunenburg Academy a superb teaching staff. From Adah Rudolf to Don Collins, thank you all.



- Approximately 1920 - TEACHER CLARABELLA HEBB

In memory of Harry and Emma Hill, sponsored by Douglas and Audrie Hill.

Four Generation Families at the Lunenburg Academy

by Josephine (O'Connor) Skinner, /58

After seeking out "four or more generation families" that attended Lunenburg Academy, four different families were discovered, each with the four generations still living and the fourth generation presently attending either the Lunenburg Elementary or the Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School.

The oldest member of the above is 87 year old Elizabeth (Whynacht) MacDonald, who has seven children: Barbara, Isabel, Florence, Harrison, Catherine, Ann and Joan. All attended the Academy. Ann (Murphy) Perry (class of 1952) has five children: Michael, David, Joan, Nancy and Susan, who all attended the Academy. Joan (Perry) Lantz's (class of 1977) oldest child, Christopher, attended the Academy and Nancy (Perry) Miller's (class of 1978) two children, Lindsay and Andrew, presently attend the Lunenburg schools.

Next oldest are Freeman (class of 1928) and Daisy Corkum (class of 1931). Their children Geraldine, David and Robert all graduated from the Academy. Robert is presently a custodian in the Academy. Gerry (Corkum) Wright's (class of 1953) three children, Lynn, Stephen and Ann all attended the Lunenburg schools. Lynn (Wright) Parks' (class of 1976) three children, Chad, Stephanie and Tyler presently attend the Lunenburg schools.

Sponsored by Dr. Charles and Virginia Uhlman.

Daisy Corkum's first cousin, Jean (Selig) O'Connor (class of 1933) remembers receiving award money for top marks in Grade XI, enough to purchase herself a winter coat in Silver's clothing store. Jean's four children, Michael, Josephine, Melissa and Terrence all attended the Lunenburg Academy. Terry's class (1965) was the last Grade XII to graduate from the Academy.

Josephine (O'Connor) Skinner's (class of 1958) four daughters, Rosemary, Juliette, Elizabeth and Angela all attended the Academy. Rosemary's two boys, Peter and Jamie, presently attend the Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School.

Both 79 year old Charlotte (Crouse) Bachman (class of 1929) and her deceased husband Norman attended the Academy, followed by their children Elaine and Earl (class of 1956). Earl's two children, Ronald (class of 1978) and Rachel (class of 1980) attended the Academy. Rachel's five year old son Brogan Bailey is presently in Grade Primary of the Academy.

In reminiscing through their years in Lunenburg Academy, the first generation, whether in the "Common" school or "High" school, all related to the big thunder and lightning storm of 1924. A bolt of lightning struck the roof and tower of the building, during the writing of high school exams.

Fond memories include the entertaining times with the custodian "Daddy" Morash who loved to sing and entertain the school children and visits from "Farmer" and Mrs. Anderson, who visited the Academy as Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus. There were also displays in the Assembly Hall of the student's sewing, knitting and other handicrafts, art work, academic books, and

Sponsored by Lawrence Saunders /59.

flowers and vegetables that were grown by students. From these exhibits, the best were taken to the Bridgewater Exhibition.

Many more memories were told by all four generations - enough to fill many pages in this Centennial Reunion Sea Gull.



As Jean (Selig) O'Connor looks through one of the family albums, grand--daughter Rosemary, daughter Josephine and great-grandson Peter listen with much interest.

The Best of

The Seagull

1935

The first issue of "The Seagull" was published in 1935. Students Douglas Cantelope, Fred Spindler and Mary Simpson were the editors of the new publication. The following editorial captured a mix of enthusiasm for both the new yearbook and the Lunenburg Academy:

EDITORIAL from the first issue of The Seagull

In the month of May 1935, the Seagull, published by the Lunenburg Academy, makes its bow.

For a long time it has been the desire of the Faculty, as well as the pupils, to produce a publication worthy of the school, which would tend to create an interest among the students of the Academy and bind together more firmly the various units of which the Academy is composed.

College and school papers are undoubtedly subject to severe criticism. It will be admitted that to produce a paper in which all the material is original, is not an easy task for beginners and entails considerable work. We ask the leniency of our readers in their estimate of our first issue.

It is with considerable pride that we point to the standing that our Academy has among schools in general. We may be pardoned for reflecting on the fact that it has turned out many capable young men and women. This is due, in no small degree, to the interest the citizens show in their schools; and the interest which is stimulated by the generosity of the citizens in providing funds for prizes each year; and to the co-operation of the Board of School Commissioners in providing up-to-date equipment and facilities for carrying on the work of the school. It will be admitted that the Board has been particularly fortunate in its choice of teachers.

The production of this paper is, to a large extent, made possible by the public-spirited business men providing advertising, and to these we extend our sincere thanks. Special mention should be made of the capable manner in which Fred Spindler and Douglas Cantelope assisted, by securing contracts for advertising. The Board of Editors also wishes to thank the members of the Faculty, who have lent assistance and the contributors who furnished material in an effort to make this issue a success.

Our School

by Burton Schaffelburg /35

(Published in the first issue of *The Seagull*, in 1935)

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of the school bell coming through the mellow air of a summer morning with the sun riding high, or over the snowcovered ground of winter, not too long after the sun has risen, is calling the students to session.

They come, at first, in straggling twos or threes, but then the groups begin to thicken as the bell gives forth its last few clangs. With them, the students are all there except, perhaps, the lone straggler who stayed abed too late, or took too long at breakfast.

A few have been eager to come, others, perhaps, a bit reluctant, in need of urging. But after all, why not be eager? When one takes time to analyse the matter, the picture school (particularly our school) presents is, indeed, an enticing one.

Besides being taught by our splendid faculty, through the school we come in contact with so many things with which we would otherwise have no association whatever.

Let us take a few examples.

There is our library, said to be one of the finest, if not the finest, school library in the province. There are in it nearly three thousand books to which the students have access for the asking. The public, too, are given the privilege of using them.

There are books of all kinds: poetry, prose, fictions, classics and many reference books.

On a par with our splendid library is the reading room. Here, the students sit around a large table and read the leading Canadian and other noteworthy magazines. The local and provincial papers, made possible through the generosity of the public, are at the disposal of everyone.

Then, there is our laboratory. Chemical and electrical apparatus and supplies to the value of no few hundred dollars, are placed in the hands of the pupil.

The student, however, does not recognize the value of the laboratory until Grade XI is reached. There he commences to do his own experiments, and in Grade XII the student does all his own work with the teacher acting only as advisor and supervisor. It is here that the value of the laboratory work is of indisputable benefit.

Even these few outstanding facts should not fail to convince the doubtful one.

Some of us expect, or at least, hope to complete our studies here this year, and not a few of us, in after years, who return to our home town and brings friends with us, will march them up to the hill and point with pride to our spacious Academy and say "There's where I went to school."

[&]quot;The Seagull" was quickly established as a school yearbook with strong ties to the community. Students were encouraged to conduct interviews with business owners, fishermen, politicians and other citizens of the town. The articles reflected the interests and concerns of Lunenburg.

Students benefited from this experience. Their efforts to produce the articles gave them a strong appreciation for the values and concerns of all aspects of life in a fishing community. These articles "stand the test of time" and are still a valuable source of information.

1938

Salt Fishing

by Marie Levy /38

Fishing is the backbone of Lunenburg. Upon this industry all the other industries of the town are dependent. Her prosperity varies as that of her fishermen, and their good fortune, or lack of it, has a widespread effect.

A visit to the wharves in early spring proves an interesting sight. The vessels have been hauled in from the stream, their sails are being bent, pens are being put into the holds, and large quantities of salt and frozen bait are taken on board. Food supplies and water are also put on board, and a day is named for sailing. When this day arrives, if the weather is suitable, the ropes are untied, and the vessel sets out, her white sails filled with the wind, and her flag floating gaily at the top of the mast.

A forty-eight hour sail with favorable wind brings the vessel to its destination which is usually the Western Bank, at this time of year. After a depth of forty-five or fifty fathoms of water has been found, the vessel is anchored and the dories are put out. Each vessel carries eight or more dories, with two men to each. The dories are fitted with oars and a sail. When the wind is adverse, the dory must be rowed, and it is then that strong muscles are needed. Each dory takes a different course from the vessel, hence each has its own fishing ground.

The trawl is made ready, with bait on the hooks, before the dories leave the vessel. Then comes the task of setting it out. A leading line, which makes it possible to take the fish from the hooks without taking up the trawl, is put out. At one end of this line is an anchor. At the other end is a keg having a painted piece of canvas, called a "high-flyer". This keg is kept in place by means of a large drilled granite. The trawl is tied quite near the granite and set out in a straight course. When all has been set out, an anchor is dropped and a leading line arranged as at the other end.

The dories return to the vessel where they are put on deck and fastened down. Night is now drawing on and the men gather below for supper. After supper they retire to their bunks, except for one man who remains on deck to keep watch. When his hour is up he gives his post over to another man, and so on, dividing the night into one hour watches.

About three o'clock in the morning when everyone is still sleeping the cook gets up to make breakfast. He must prepare four meals each day. An hour later the men appear. Breakfast, consisting of baked beans, bread, hash and huge mugs of tea, is eaten in a hurry, and the men hasten on deck. They lower their

dories, and go to the trawl. The man in the bow hauls the trawl, takes off the fish, passes it on to his mate in the stern who baits up the hook and throws the trawl overboard. Three hauls are made each day, weather permitting.

When the dories arrive back at the vessel, which is sometimes hard to find on account of snow or fog, the fish are forked on deck. They are throated by a boy called the "throater", the heads cut off by the "header" and split by the captain. Then they are washed, forked in the hold and salted. The liver of the fish is saved to make cod liver oil.

This work continues day after day, whenever the weather permits. Sometimes a good bed of fish cannot be located, and shifts have to be made. When this is necessary the trawl must be hauled and coiled in the tubs and the vessel moves to some other part of the Banks.

The "frozen baiting" trip lasts for about a month. The vessels then return to their home port, land their catch, and set sail again. On this trip their bait consists of fresh herring obtained from a nearby port, and kept on ice. The men now manage to get four hauls a day, if possible, instead of three.

About the first of June the vessels arrive home from the second trip, unload their catch and take on fresh supplies. Then they sail for the Banks of Newfoundland or the shoal water around Sable Island. The latter place is very dangerous because of its shifting sand. Many vessels have been lost here during August gales, and in other storms. This third trip is the longest, and results in the largest catch. Capelin and squid are used as

45

bait. The vessels, coming home in September often have as many as two thousand quintals of fish on board.

What happens to all these fish? A line of fish-flakes stretches along the northern and southern side of Lunenburg harbour, and along the shores of the adjoining bays, and the LaHave River. Here the fish are landed, washed with a brush, and spread out to dry in the sun. When they are sufficiently cured, they are loaded in dories, on ox-carts, or trucks, and taken to the various firms of the town which handle fish. From here they are exported, principally to the West Indies.

Many improvements have taken place in this industry during the past ten years. Engines have been installed in many of the vessels, deck engines are used for various purposes, radio keeps the vessel in touch with weather forecasts, bait and ice conditions, etc. The use of an engine not only makes the industry safer, but affords a means of getting about more readily to better fishing grounds, and because the catch can be brought to market rapidly, permits the vessels to carry on the fresh fishing industry for the winter months.



April 1945

Clyde Westhaver wrote a rather prophetic message at the start of the 1938 issue:

As vice-president of the Student's Council, my duties have been light and pleasant. As a member of the graduating class, however, I want to extend a greeting through the years to my friends, the grandpas and grandmas of tomorrow who are this year graduating with me from Grade XII.

The 1938 poetry corner included:

Eventide

by Clyde Westhaver /38

When the russet glows of sunset Show Heaven in the west, Let me go to the dusky hilltops, Where my soul may be at rest.

Far below in the gleaming waters Where no breath or sound doth stir; Up over the dusky woodland Of spruces and oaks and fir; Down in the shady valleys Where lamp lights now appear, Each a star in its murky setting, Breathing of home's sweet fare; The evening star, faint in the heavens, The spruce trees dark and still Against the sky's flaming amber, All breathe of his great will. His peace, like a benediction, Pours o'er earth's quiet breast -Ah! Come to Him and find Him And you shall have sweet rest.

World War Two affected every member of the community. Students were not immune to the horrors and uncertainty of this time period. Family members who were overseas were in daily danger. Air raid practice, food rations, drives for money and blood all made the War a part of the lives of everyone. The families of fishermen and merchant mariners had to accept added dangers, as the Battle of the Atlantic progressed. Articles in "The Seagull" reflected these larger issues and worries.

1940

Editorial

by Andrew Eisenhauer /40

This year has seen many changes in the school. Through the financial aid of many of our town folks and of former students, the school now has an excellent and well-equipped library. The shelves are almost full of books and magazines, but there is still space for late editions.

The Mechanic Science room is now full of activity after many years of silence. It is under the skillful supervision of Mr. Wm. Moore. It now contains many power tools and modern equipment.

The laboratory has seen changes. Through the work of some of the students, the shelves were taken down and the chemicals rearranged in new cases. A marked and important change is the installation of Bunsen burners. The Pyrofax tanks are in the basement, and the gas is piped to the desk compartments in the laboratory.

The "Sea Gull" this year is given principally to the musical talent in Lunenburg. We have taken many honours in this art, especially in the Halifax Musical Festival. The most renowned event of the year was the success of the male Choir, under the direction of Mrs. B. G. Oxner, at the New York World's Fair. The writers of this magazine have interviewed many people to get data of Lunenburg's musical history which I believe to be very accurate.

This year we are in the midst of another Great War. It will undoubtedly be very deadly and probably will be very long. At this writing, Germany has taken Denmark and is invading Norway. It would be well for the people, including students, to remember the burden that is placed upon our shoulders. It is a fight for freedom and democracy - for right over wrong. Many people in Canada seem to think that we are immune to war and just laugh at the caution posters they see. If they would justly realize our position in this war, they would heed these warning. The attitude of students should change and become more patriotic. There are a good many students who do not read newspapers, editorials or listen to broadcasts and radio commentators. It would be well if these people would follow current events more closely. If the War last long enough, perhaps some of us will

have a chance to help directly in giving Herr Hitler what he deserves. At any rate, we should, all of us, be aiding indirectly at least, in helping to repulse the forces of evil now rampant in Europe.

I hope that this year's "Sea Gull" will meet with the success of previous years.

Lunenburg Glee Club

by Frances Geldert /40

The Lunenburg Glee Club was organized in 1928 under the capable direction of Mrs. G. O. Baker, who remained the leader throughout its entire career. It began as a Junior Choir for Central United church, and consisted of fifty members between the ages of twelve and sixteen, of whom twelve were small boys. The choir was in existence for about three years, and was very popular.

Encouraged by their success Mrs. Baker decided to form a mixed Glee Club of young people. In the fall of the year 1932, a choral society was formed, known as the Lunenburg Glee Club. There were sixty-five members. After two months rehearsing, the Glee Club started its musical career by singing to a packed house on a Sunday evening in the Capitol Theatre. The program was a great success, and the club continued giving entertainments.

Two years later, the number of singers was reduced to twentyfive, and better work was achieved by the small group. Striking costumes were now adopted, the girls wearing black dresses with white jackets; and the boys dark suits with dress ties and collars.

The Glee Club rose to fame by Mrs. Baker's fine leadership, combined with the natural ability of the club and sympathetic cooperation between leader and members. During the seven years of the Glee Club's existence, it financed itself by giving concerts in various parts of the Province.

When the first Musical Festival was held in Halifax, five members of the Glee Club entered the contest, under Mrs. Baker's direction, and four cups were captured. The second year, out of eleven entries, ten members won cups, and the Glee Club itself won the Eaton Shield. This was the highest award to be given at the Festival, and was presented to the most outstanding musical group present.

The following year, the Glee Club carried off eleven cups out of twelve, and had the honour of winning the Eaton Shield for the second consecutive year.

These were notable achievements, and brought Lunenburg very much to the foreground in musical circles. Dr. Arthur Collingwood, Dean of the Society of Music at the University of Saskatchewan, said that the Lady's Chorus of the Glee Club, which sang at the musical Festival, when he was adjudicator, was equal to any he had ever heard. This group of singers was also loudly praised by Sir Ernest MacMillan, and Mr. Reginald Stewart, teachers at the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

The Lunenburg Glee Club was chosen for coast-to-coast broadcast for Christmas Day in 1937, and their work was outstanding, ranking with any other feature presented on the broadcast. Letters of commendation were received from headquarters at Ottawa, and also from many other parts of Canada.

At the fifth World Concert presented by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, through the invitation of the International Broadcasting Corporations, Sunday October 23, 1938, the Glee Club again took part in the program. This time its members had the honour of singing to every country in the world.

The Glee Club was again brought into the lime-light by the CBC, when they were asked to give a series of programs, from September to the end of December. The programs became very popular with radio audiences, and hundreds of letters were received from musical celebrities and music lovers in Canada and the United States. Many famous people in the musical world sent their compositions to the Club to be sung.

Members of the Glee Club gave concerts at Halifax, Liverpool, Windsor, Kentville, Wolfville; and they performed at the Annual Apple Blossom Festival at Kentville for two years. They also received invitations to sing at Moncton and at Saint John.

The Glee Club had a fine trio, five individual soloists, and fine accompanists who assisted in their success.

Lunenburg can well be proud of the musical ability of its sons and daughters, which has been shown to such advantage through the efforts of the Glee Club, and kindred organizations.



1943 CHORAL CLUB

Male Choir

by Mildred Clarke / 41

The Lunenburg Male Choir, comprised of a group of talented male singers under the direction of Mrs. B. G. Oxner, was organized about eleven years ago, starting as the Male Choir of Central United Church.

At its inception, this Choir led the choral part of the Church Services about once every six weeks. Services were also exchanged with the Middleton male Choir and the Liverpool Male Choir, as well as with the West Memorial Choir in Halifax. They also took part in Anniversary Services in Dartmouth. Later they sang at St. Matthew's Church, Halifax; at the Berwick Camp Meeting; and at the Sanitarium in Kentville.

The Male Choir was invited to sing at the Apple Blossom Festival in Kentville one year. They also presented two programs at the theatre in Lockeport. Several concerts were given at Milton.

On one occasion a group from this organization broadcast from Halifax, representing the Maritimes on a coast-to-coast program sponsored by the London Life Insurance Company.

Last year the Choir sang at the Apple Blossom Festival in Kentville, giving a concert in Convocation Hall, Acadia University. On another occasion, they presented a program for the Goodfellow's Club at the Capitol Theatre in Halifax.

Before the International Schooner Race, between Bluenose and the Gertrude Thebaud, the Male Choir sang an exchange program from the schooner Bluenose. After this program, they

received fan mail from points as far distant as Richmond, California.

At an official opening of the Lunenburg Fishermen's Exhibition, the Choir sang Sea Songs and Chanties. They have also presented concerts and minstrel shows at the Exhibitions. At another time, they sang at the Tuna Fisherman's Convention, sponsored by the Liverpool Tuna Club, at Murray Lodge, where the entertainment took the form of a barbecue dinner.

At the Musical Festivals in Halifax the Choir competed, winning the trophy three successive years, thereby holding the same permanently. After the Festival, one year, the choir presented a program over the Radio Station C.H.N.S.

Last year, as members of the Associated Glee Clubs of America, they went to the New York World's Fair, and formed a part of the largest Male Chorus ever assembled at one time. They sang two programs under the various outstanding conductors of the Metropolitan Clubs. These programs were heard over three radio networks. The numbers were also all recorded, to be released during this year.

The President of the Associated Glee Clubs of America, in his remarks over the radio, mentioned Lunenburg, and Mrs. Oxner was invited to sing a number during the informal sing-song, the whole ensemble of 3500 voices joining in the chorus. The whole event was the high spot in a colorful career.

Mrs. Oxner, the charming and talented leader of this group of singers, was selected as one of a group of 24 Canadian singers to sing at Westminster Abbey, at the Coronation services of our most gracious King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, in May 1937.

1942

Blackout!

By Jean Macartney / 44

Wheeeee! Wheeeee!

The air-raid siren shrills in its eerie tones, carrying the message that a blackout and perhaps a mock air-raid practice, is to be carried out.

The people have been told previously that the safest place to be during a blackout is at home, and thus they hurry to get off the streets. All cars, except the necessary ones, are stopped and forced to turn off the lights. Neon signs, store lights, street lights, and house lights are extinguished all over the town. Nothing must be left visible to the enemy or the town would be a sure target for enemy bombs or shells.

The people in their homes have received their blackout instructions, and quickly see that all of their windows are sufficiently covered to prevent the escape of a single light ray. The instructions for the home say that it is strictly necessary to stay away from windows in the event of an air-raid or blackout.

Each section of the town is under the direction of an air-raid warden, whose duty it is to see that all of the lights in his district are extinguished, and in the event of an air-raid he sees that all people are kept off the streets. During the entire blackout the warden must patrol the streets of his district.

Most of the Boy Scouts have received cards to signify that they have become full-fledged members of the local St. John's Ambulance First Aid Corps. At the First shrill of the siren they must report for duty at their assigned first-aid posts. The local first-aid centres are the Foundry Garage, Wamboldt's Store, Fire Hall, Post Office, and the R.C.M.P. office.

All casualties are reported to the Court House, which is the headquarters for the first aid corps. The workers at the Court House then phone the first-aid post nearest to where the casualty is, and report the injury. Local men have offered their trucks as ambulances and these are used to convey the casualties to the hospital which is the Masonic Building. Thus the casualties are cared for.

The firemen also stand by to extinguish fires which may be started by enemy action. They are posted at the Fire Hall, and are ready for duty within a moment's notice.

The Women's Auxiliary Corps have been holding classes for the last few months under the direction of the local doctors, and these girls have now become members of the St. John's Ambulance Unit, being attached to the first-aid posts and hospitals.

During a blackout nobody, except A.R.P. workers, must use the telephones. It is vitally important that the wires be kept open so that the various first-aid posts can get in touch with their headquarters, without interference.

With the war getting closer and closer to our shores, it is necessary to have blackouts. It is vitally important that we guard against enemy action along our coast line. Therefore we must cooperate during these blackout sessions, and be prepared in the event of a real raid on our town.

Despite the grave conditions, "The Seagull" continued to use humour to good effect. Class prophecies and dreams about the future have a universal appeal to graduating classes.

"A" Class Prophecy

by Rita Tobin, /42

As I was not in the habit of dreaming you can imagine my surprise when one night I found myself in the midst of a very interesting dream, so clear and vivid that I can recount it to you as though it were a real experience.

I found myself drifting away on a cloud to a strange, unknown land. Beside the gate was a beautiful fairy who told me she was my fairy godmother.

"If you but say a word, your most desired wish will be granted," she said.

I felt like Cinderella. Many were the things I could have asked for, but most of all I wanted to know of the life of my classmates in about ten years time.

No sooner had I told my wish, then presto! - there before me was a vision. As the picture became clearer, a hospital appeared. In the operating room was the doctor standing over his patient. The doctor - Eric Potter, and the nurse? Why none other than little Jane B.

In memory of Frank Anderson /40.

Phew! The hospital is replaced by a business office, with one of my school-mates, Richard Thomas, sitting behind the desk, giving dictation to his private secretary, who is none other than Evelyn Ritcey. Surely I heard someone in the next office pounding the typewriter. It was Shirley Oxner, and it seemed she was really working now, as if she didn't when she went to school in 1942.

Another change of scene. A naval boat steaming into port! There's someone standing on the pier probably awaiting the return of her husband. Well, of all people, Mildred Thurlow! How she's changed!

This time I see an airport before me, with a plane preparing to take to the air. How pleased I was when I caught a glimpse of the pilot who was Donald Hebb. I remembered how he was always talking about planes in school. But just before the ship soared into the sky I spied the stewardess, who resembled Ruby Creaser. Well, she finally achieved what she thought to be only a dream when she was attending old L.C.A.

In the next picture I find myself in a school-room. As I enter I hear a familiar giggle - I couldn't mistake that - Jeanne Kaulback, of course, laughing at her pupils. It was always vice-versa when we were in school. But wait, who is the principal who just came into the room? Well, this is a shock! Arthur Corkum! Did I hear him tell the pupils not to study too much? He certainly has changed!

As this picture fades and another forms, I hear the familiar voice of Marguerite Tanner. She is accompanied by another classmate, Kathryn Risser. Marguerite seems to be entertaining some

ex-service men, and there's Kaye flitting about to flirt now and then with a sailor! My, oh my, the same old Kaye.

But who is that I see standing in the door-way of her home, waiting for her husband to return from work? Why it's Dorothy Nauss. Yes, and her husband looks familiar too. Isn't that Earle Levy! Well, I never suspected matrimonial prospects there.

In the next scene my fairy godmother tells me to view my own future, but warns me to be prepared for the worst. Already I could tell that the setting was a hospital, but what was that crumpled huddle on the floor? Not me! Yes, fainted at the sight of blood. Well, I declare, I never thought I was such a weakling! As I was about to ask the outcome the alarm sounded. 8 o'clock. Time to get up and go to school!



In memory of Verna (Adams) Smith, former Academy student and long-time Academy Grade Three teacher.

As Lunenburg, and the rest of the world, began to come to terms with the horrors of the Second World War, the memories of those who had been killed were uppermost in the thoughts of the survivors.

"The Seagull" honoured those sacrifices in the 1948 edition. Lunenburg's memorial statue to the Second World War was unveiled in November, 1948.

1948

Biographies Of Our Glorious Dead, World War II

Warren Gilbert Allen, M.N. In the early part of the War, Warren joined the Merchant Navy in 1941. He was a steward on the boat "Western Head". On a run from Bermuda on June 3, 1943, the "Western Head" was torpedoed. Warren was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Allen.

Moyle Kitchener Beck, R.C.N.V.R. Moyle Beck was lost when the corvette "Trentonian" was torpedoed off the French coast February 22, 1945. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Beck. Prior to the war, he worked on the farm with his father. He was married.

F/O Clyde Willis Byers, R.C.A.F. Prior to going overseas, Clyde served as an instructor in Canadian Flying Schools. He went overseas as a Flight Sergeant; and received his commission shortly after he arrived in England. Clyde was

reported missing over Zeitz, Germany, January 16, 1945. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Byers.

Sgt. John G. Cooper, W.N.S.R. Gilbert, as he was known to all, joined the armed services early in the War. After spending some time in England, he was sent to the Mediterranean area where he took part in the invasion of Sicily and Italy. He was killed in Italy on August 31, 1944. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Cooper.

Moyle Haliburton Croft, R.C.N.V.R. When the H.M.C.S. "Athabaska" went down on April 29, 1944, Moyle Croft was lost at sea. This occurred in the Bay of Biscay off the French coast. He was a native of First South, Lunenburg County. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. Antony Croft.

Gnr. Hubert Russel Hebb, R.C.A. Hubert Hebb was killed in an accident at Eastern Passage, July 8, 1943. A Military Funeral was held in Lunenburg which the Royal Canadian Engineers, the local unit, attended. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hebb.

Private Henry Harry Herman, N.N.S.H. Henry Herman enlisted in the North Nova Scotia Highlanders during the summer of 1944. He was sent overseas during the winter months. "Henry" was known for his friendly smile by everyone in Lunenburg. He was killed in Holland on February 22, 1945.

Fred Knickle, U.S. Marine Fred Knickle joined the United States Marines early in the war. He was serving on the S.S. Rampa which was lost February 12, 1942. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Knickle. Fred was survived by a wife and two children.

F/L Charles T. MacIntosh, R.C.A.F. F/L Charles MacIntosh was the grandson of Inspector H. H. MacIntosh who was Inspector of Schools for so many years in the County of Lunenburg. Charles moved to Ontario when he was in the Grade X. He was the son of the late Harry and Mrs. MacIntosh.

Henry H. Murphy, R.C.N.V.R. Henry Murphy originally moved to Lunenburg from Yarmouth. Prior to World War II, he was married and had a large family. He enlisted in 1940 in the Royal Canadian Navy. "Pat" was lost when the "Bras D'Or" went down in the St. Lawrence River, October 28, 1941.

Sergeant Edgar Francis Oxner In 1923 Edgar Oxner moved to Boston and later to Pennsylvania. He enlisted in the United States Army on April 22, 1943; and later became a Sergeant in a Reconnaissance Unit. His Division went to Africa in December 1943. He was killed in France, September 22, 1944. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oxner.

Lieutenant Charles A. Ritcey, P.L.F. In July 1941, Charlie enlisted in the Canadian army as a private. He took officer training at Brockville. He went overseas in 1942 as a member of the Motorized Division of the Princess Louise

Fusiliers. In May 1944 his platoon was selected to effect a bridgehead over the Lire River. Lieut. Ritcey was killed there. He was the son of Capt. Colin and Mrs. Ritcey. He was married.

Private Horace Mansley Smith Horace Smith was a member of the Algonquin Regiment. He joined the armed services early in the war. Horace was killed in one of the hard-fought battles on the border between Germany and Holland. He is buried at Oldensburg. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. St.Clair Smith.

Private Harry James Schnare, W.N.S.R. During the first year of the War, Harry James Schnare went overseas with the West Nova Scotia Regiment. He was a member of the Regimental Band. Harry was a stretcher bearer. He was seriously wounded on December 12, 1943 and died on December 15. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. Derry Schnare.

Private James Aubrey Smith, C.B.H. Private Aubrey Smith was born in Lunenburg, a son of Capt. and Mrs. Joseph Smith. He was employed in the Fish Business in which field his family has been outstanding. As Aubrey was working in the Cape Breton branch of the Lunenburg Sea Products Company, it was natural that he should have enlisted in the Cape Breton Highlanders. He was killed a short time after he arrived overseas at Ortona, January 17, 1944.

Private Gerald Smith, W.N.S.R. Gerald Smith was killed in action at Cassion, Italy, May 17, 1944. When war broke

In memory of Amit Garg, Class of /82.

out, he joined the West Nova Scotia Band. He took intensive training as a stretcher bearer in England. Gerald served in the Sicilian and Italian invasions. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Smith; and he left a wife and daughter in Canada.

Roseville St.C. Smith, R.C.N.V.R. From the time Roseville was four years of age, he lived with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Falkenham, Lily Dale. He joined the Royal Canadian Navy in 1940 at Montreal. Roseville held the rank of leading stoker when he went down with the H.M.C.S. "Ottawa" on September 13, 1942. This occurred off the coast of Newfoundland.

Gerald Stedman Whynacht, M.N. While he was quite young, Gerald Whynacht left school to go to sea. The war years found him a member of the Merchant Navy. He was lost with the sinking of the "Africanda" which was lost on January 12, 1942. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whynacht.

Private Roy Arthur Young, W.N.S.R. Roy joined the armed services in 1939. Upon completing his training he went overseas with the First Canadian Division. In the former Canadian Militia and even in the early part of the World War II, he was a member of the Regimental Band. Roy was killed in Italy, November 24, 1943. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Young.

To the honour and glory of God and in loving memory of my parents and sister, Frances, from James Dauphinee /33.

Creative writing was encouraged by Academy teachers. There are many fine examples of poetry and prose in the pages of the old editions of "The Seagull".

Academy graduate Sheila Hellstrom eventually gained fame as Canada's first female Brigadier-General.

1948

Trees

by Sheila Hellstrom /53

Great are the trees in the forest, In that wild and solemn domain Of the hunters and the hunted That live through the wind and rain.

In the spring when new leaves are budding, In the fall when they're yellow and red, In the warm and refreshing summer, And the winter so cold and so dead.

Though times may change around them, And people grow old and die; The trees live on in the forest And watch many a year go by.

The Weeping Willow by Johanne Zwicker /50

On the fringes of the river where the weeping willow stands, Reaching down into the water with her slender silvery hands; Where the wind blows gently, and the boats rock to and fro; It's there beneath the willows that I always love to go.

The place is calm and quiet and the stillness is serene,
Secluded from the turmoil of the city's busy scene.

The shadows dance like fairies on the water 'neath the trees;
While the sunshine plays on cobwebs,
And a book rests on my knees.

It's peaceful just to sit there When my thoughts are far away -And watch the sun sink slowly, At the closing of the day.

Junior Girls Basketball Team, 1951



Back Row: (left to right) - Gretchen Demone, Ann Creighton, Diane Knickle, Annette Cook, Catherine Cook, Marilyn Corkum. Second Row: Rhoda Hannams, Lucille Demone, Annette Hebb, Margaret Deal, Sandra Corkum, Nancy Zinck, Joan Lohnes, Joan Demone, Joan Tanner, Roberta Sarty (coach). Front: Barbara Falkenham, Glenda Hall, Susan Smith (captain), Shirley Eisenhauer.

1950

On October 14, 1949 the Burgess McKittrick Memorial Library was officially dedicated to the memory of the late principal of the Academy. The new facilities were highlighted in "The Seagull".

Two letters from former students were included, as a tribute to the memory of Burgess McKittrick.

This letter was written to the brother of Principal McKittrick:

University of California

Department of Classics Berkeley 4, California

October 7, 1949

Dear Mr. McKittrick:

I am glad to hear that the McKittrick Memorial Library in Lunenburg Academy has reached the stage of being dedicated. I wish I could be there to assist in some way in the ceremony. Principal McKittrick was a most loyal and devoted teacher and friend to all his students. I could not realize this fully when I was a student at the Academy. We stood in awe of him - but there was affection on both sides, and as maturity came to the students, they came to realize more and more deeply how great was his affection and how strenuous his efforts for their good and their advancement. It is most fitting that the Library should be

dedicated to the memory of one who held the interests of the young people of Lunenburg so near to his heart.

If this letter reaches you in time from England, where I have been doing research this summer, please convey to the present principal and teachers and pupils at the Academy my best regards and wishes for a most successful academic year.

Yours very sincerely, (Signed) Murray Emeneau (Professor of Sanskrit and General Linguistics)

Dr. Murray Emeneau, a Rhodes Scholar and graduate of the Lunenburg Academy, gained recognition as the leading authority in the subject of Sanskrit. In the 1930's, he conducted research regarding Lunenburg County accents and speech patterns.

Another letter provided a glimpse of life at the Academy in the early years:

When I was fifteen I was living in Mahone Bay and it was necessary for me to travel each day on foot or on an uncertain and heavy bicycle or section man's trolley to get a little more education. It was an effort, but I'm glad I made it for I met a great teacher, Burgess McKittrick, who set my feet upon the road of learning.

He was an extraordinary man, with four grades in one room, who taught every subject, Arithmetic, English, Algebra, Latin, History, Physiology, with a kind of frantic enthusiasm, rushing from one class to another, as a gardener might, dash from one vegetable plot to one far off. We always had good discipline Sponsored by Gordon Crouse /57 and Joan Levy Crouse /58.

though he made no effort to maintain it. We might whisper as we wished, it was only important that we were at work. I never remember anyone playing the fool in his classroom. His heart was always full of ardour and belief and some of it flowed over our young hearts.

When the provincial marks came, he sent for me and told me that I had led the county. He said to me "Day, you have some brains and if you work hard you may get somewhere." Those were perhaps the most momentous words ever spoken to me and if I have won any distinction in life, those words of his were the spark that made a fire of desire for knowledge blaze within me. I should consider it a great honour to be listed as one of Burgess McKittrick's distinguished pupils.

(Signed) Frank Parker Day

Frank Parker Day gained prominence as an author, scholar, military officer and President of Union College, New York. Among his books was the 1928 publication Rockbound. The book was based on life along Nova Scotia's south shore, with particular attention to Tancook Island. Although the book continues to draw criticism from families associated with Tancook Island, it has established itself as an early Maritime classic. Frank Parker Day died in 1950, in Yarmouth County, Nova Scotia.

Angus Byers

by Joy L. Nodding /50

Angus Byers attended high school at this Academy until he became employed at Powers Brothers Limited. In August, 1943, he enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force and in April 1944 he was sent overseas, after taking his basic training in Canada. While stationed in England, he attended the Operational Training Unit with the Allouette Squadron (425) and was next transferred to the Pathfinders Squadron (405) also in England.

During his services, he made thirty operational flights which consisted of 168 hours and 55 minutes. On one of these flights Angus Byers distinguished himself when he fired on an enemy plane which was about to attack another aircraft. In reward for this, he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross at an Investiture in Gorsebrook, Halifax, in July, 1949.

His citation read as follows:

"In November, 1944, this Warrant Officer as air gunner participated in an attack on Bochum in the Rhur Valley. Whilst on the bombing run Warrant Officer Byers sighted a hostile fighter about to attack another aircraft. With coolness and determination he fired on the enemy aircraft which was severely damaged. The fighter was seen to break off the engagement smoking extensively. By his courage this airman possibly saved the lives of the other crew. Warrant Officer Byers has always displayed a high standard of devotion to duty."

Douglas Hamm, D.F.C.

by Anne Sholds, 151

In August 1949, Douglas Hamm, a native of Lunenburg, received the highest award bestowed by the R.C.A.F. For his "great gallantry" in No. 409 Squadron during World War II, Douglas was presented with the D. F. C.

Like many of Lunenburg's servicemen, Doug attended the Academy. Leaving school in Grade XII, he went to Bass River where he entered the Bank of Commerce. Doug worked for five years at banking in Bass River, Shelburne and Amherst, at the end of which time he had been promoted to teller.

Then, responding to his country's plea for able men, he enlisted in the R.C.A.F. at Moncton. He reported at Manning Pool, Toronto. Douglas started a course as observer, but later changed to navigation, receiving his training at Mont Joli, Victoriaville, and finally Ancienne Lorette, Quebec. He graduated from the latter at 23, a navigator, ranking second in standing. He was later promoted to Sergeant, and then Flight Lieutenant. Following graduation he received two weeks training in instructorship at Rivers, Manitoba and was then sent back to Quebec, this time to be posted at Saint John's.

Doug went overseas in the latter part of 1943 and saw action as a member of a night fighter squadron in England. No. 409 was ranked the "top-scoring night fighter squadron since D-day".

After three years of active service with this highly esteemed squadron, Flight Lieutenant Hamm returned home, but not to take up banking as an occupation. He went to Sackville where he is

now employed as Office Manager for the Atlantic Wholesalers firm. Last summer Douglas was recalled to Moncton where he had "joined up", to receive his medal and citation from Lieutenant Governor MacLaren. His citation read:

"This officer has displayed a high degree of skill, keenness and co-operation. On one occasion, a night in April, 1945, he was responsible for the destruction of three enemy fighters. Cool, resolute and determined, he proved himself invaluable to the squadron."



Elementary grade teachers: Front: Mrs. Russell Smith, Doris Crouse, Pauline Veinot. Back: Mary Johnson, Mrs. Olivette Zinck, Ruth Hamm, Marion Adams.

In memory of Charles Andrews, former Academy student, teacher and Vice-Principal. Given by wife Audrey and daughters Tammie and Julie.

A local business with an international trade, the "Block Shop" now operates from Second Peninsula, Lunenburg County.

A. Dauphinee and Sons

by Joan Fralick /50

A. Dauphinee and Sons, situated on Montague Street, Lunenburg, is a typical small business in this world, where the hum-drum of mass productions and big business exist. In the year 1800, George Acker, of Second Peninsula, in his cellar, chiseled tackle blocks out of solid pieces of wood for the coasting vessels of Lunenburg and Mahone Bay. This trade was passed on through the years and in 1884 Peter Loye, who was then in charge of the business in Lunenburg, took in as his partner, his son-in-law Alfred Dauphinee. In 1898 Alfred Dauphinee bought Mr. Loye's interest in the business and the firm became A. Dauphinee and Sons proper, located in the building which is today the Rigging Loft.

The Queen Hotel was destroyed by fire early in the twentieth century. Here is where, a year after, A. Dauphinee and Sons was moved and is its present situation.

Until 1908 all power was furnished by hand. In the next three years a change was made. The firm installed a water motor. As the town's water pressure was then nearly ninety pounds, it provided sufficient power to run a lathe, a jig-saw, a drill and a small circular saw for their work, which consisted of making blocks and dead eyes. As the town grew and the demand for more water became greater the pressure was lowered so much that

this means of power was inadequate and another change was necessary. A gasoline engine was next installed.

As time passed, the old methods which had required so much hand labour began to disappear and new machines such as the planer, the variety lathe, two hand saws and a sand papering machine were installed. Mr. Alfred Dauphinee had taken his two sons, George and Fred, into the business and during the First World War, father and sons worked together day and night to supply the need of blocks to twenty-five different ship-yards, most of which were in Nova Scotia.

In 1925, the present shop was erected. Here electricity provided the power, a furnace added comfort, and there was ample room for both men and machines. Soon after 1925 Alfred retired and George's only daughter Dorothy, now Mrs. Douglas Lohnes, became the firm's book-keeper.

On December the first, 1933, George Dauphinee lost his life while acting as the town's fire chief. So Fred Dauphinee and his niece, Dorothy, were left to carry on the business with her husband, Mr. Douglas Lohnes.

Then came the Second World War during which A. Dauphinee and Sons exported to New Zealand, Australia, British Honduras, Trinidad, British West Indies and Newfoundland as well as to different parts of Canada. Since then the work has been composed of manufacturing both yacht and ship blocks, spruce and ash oars and fishing supplies of all sorts. The wood used for the manufacture of yacht blocks is lignum vitae and ash, the lignum vitae being imported from Haiti and Jamaica. All other woods used are brought in from the surrounding districts.

Through the years the work done by A. Dauphinee and Sons has been of high quality. In the late 19th century they were awarded a bronze medal and first prize at the World's Exposition in London, England. In more recent times they have been winning honours at the Lunenburg Fisheries Exhibition. So we see how a small business, employing usually ten men, can become a very essential one in this highly industrialized work of today.

Rupert C.S. Kaulbach

by Shirley Hynick / 52; Ronald O. Levy / 52

Amongst Lunenburg's older citizens we find men who have given much valuable assistance to our sports world. One of these prominent citizens is Mr. Rupert C. S. Kaulbach, B.A., M.A., LL.B., K.C.

Mr. Kaulbach was born in 1868, the son of Senator Henry A. N. Kaulbach and Eunice Sophie Harris of Cornwallis, Kings County, Nova Scotia. Senator Henry A. N. Kaulbach was a strong advocate of a Free School System for Nova Scotia, and of Confederation, suffering his only defeat in the election of 1867.

Mr. Rupert C. S. Kaulbach received his three R's in our first Lunenburg Academy. At this time there were no sports connected with the school life. He left this school in 1884 and entered the "Bishop's College School", Lennoxville, P.Q.

At this school he began his sport life. He was captain of the school's Football, Ice Hockey and Cricket teams for several years. At the closing of School's Sports Day in 1888, he won many honourable mentions.

In addition, Mr. Kaulbach distinguished himself in fields other than that of athletics. At the end of the June term in 1888, he was awarded the Principal's prize for greatest service to Bishop's College School. In the same year, too, he matriculated into Bishop's University with Classical Honors. In 1891 he graduated with his B.A.

The same year he entered the Harvard Law School. Here he was the top cricket scoring batsman for Harvard against the University of Pennsylvania and other United States teams. After a very successful college career he was admitted to the Nova Scotia Bar in 1898 and here created K.C. in 1921.

After he returned to Lunenburg, many hockey fans who wished to play hockey desired the foundation of a hockey team coached by Mr. Kaulbach. He started training the first hockey team in a house which is now the Bluenose Lodge, by using a checker board on which players represented different plays, etc. This fine hockey team in 1898 consisted of Samuel Mack, goal; Robert Burns, point; Dr. Polly, cover point; Harry Coldwell, Aubrey King, Charles Young, forwards; R.C.S. Kaulbach, rover (no special position). This team was never defeated and played games against Liverpool, Bridgewater, Halifax, Windsor, Annapolis and many other teams. Mr. Kaulbach, in his long and interesting hockey career, was never in the penalty box.

Mr. Kaulbach began figure skating in 1922 - 1926. He took lessons from Broc Meyer, formerly World's Amateur Champion and then ranked as the "King of Professional Teachers of Figure Skating." Mr. Kaulbach was a member of the "Life Member National Skating Association of Great Britain" and he was also a Swiss International Figure Skating Judge in 1925. He held National Skating Association bronze and silver medals won at St. Moritz, Switzerland.

Further, Mr. Kaulbach was the President of the first Cycling Club in Lunenburg, and he even rode to Halifax in one day and that was on a bicycle without a motor.

Horse-racing was another sport at which Mr. Kaulbach proved himself very keen. Several of his horses won first prize at the "Nova Scotia Exposition" and the Gold Medal at the Toronto Exposition. He competed in the National Horse Show, Madison Square Garden in New York City. Mr. Kaulbach won many ice races on the LaHave River in three straight heats with his fast trotting horse "Kitchener" against strong competition.

The first Tennis Club in Lunenburg was formed by Mr. Kaulbach and he built the four courts at his own expense. We now only have the three courts.

The first Lunenburg Figure Skating Club was formed by Mr. Kaulbach as its instructor, but as he could not get the rink, after awhile the lessons could not be continued.

Mr. Kaulbach, besides being a great sportsman, was also a cornet soloist and a member of the 75th Battalion Band and Civilian Band of Lunenburg. He also led Bishop's College School for seven years with cornet. He played cornet solos in St. John's Anglican Church, Lunenburg, and was Senior Warden of said church for several years.

Today, Mr. Kaulbach is a keen golf player. In 1942, he received instruction at Pinehurst, North Carolina, U.S.A., where he met many professional golfers.

At the age of 82 years, Mr. R. C. S. Kaulbach is retired and living at his home in Lunenburg, where he still shows as keen and enthusiastic an interest in golf and figure skating as he did in his youth.

Sponsored by Wayne C. Cook /63.

1951

Billy King - Master Performer by James Bald /53, David Collins /54

We are in the main building of the Fisheries Exhibition at Lunenburg, Nova Scotia. The building is rapidly filling with people who are gazing with interest at a tall, thin, gray-haired man who is performing for them on the stage in the center of the building. There he is, juggling balls, knives and hoops almost faster than the eye can follow, riding and hopping from one unicycled contraption to another.

This is Billy King, as he is known among the people of his acquaintance, trick cyclist and juggler. He is a familiar figure in Lunenburg and especially at the Fisheries Exhibition, formerly known as the Fishermen's Picnic, where he has performed as a feature attraction from the time of its inception on the school grounds.

His performances are forever the delight of the people who go to see him perform his feats of skill at the Exhibitions, and the boys and girls talk about him for days afterward. It seems that Billy King has ridden and juggled his way into the hearts of the people of Lunenburg.

His parents were the late Mr. and Mrs. James William King. Billy was born in Lunenburg on August 8th, 1887.

Mr. King first became interested in show business when a troupe of vaudeville artists from the United States performed in

Sponsored by Suzanne Sheaves /69.

Lunenburg. They sent a man dressed as a clown, called Happy Hooligan, through the streets on a bicycle to announce the show. While doing this, Happy Hooligan would go through a series of stunts on his bicycle to attract the attention of the people. Billy saw Hooligan, and soon after took his sister's bicycle to try these tricks. You might say that this was the beginning of Billy's show work.

At the age of thirteen, he began gymnasium training under the tutoring of his father and two elder brothers. He was very interested in sports, especially baseball and hockey. At the age of sixteen, he played Senior Hockey for Lunenburg. Baseball was also one of his hobbies. He later played professional hockey for a year with the Halifax Crescents.

Billy King operated the silent movies in the Legion Hall until the sound movies became popular. He then ran a bowling alley and a pool hall. He became a moulder at the Lunenburg Foundry Company, then later went to the United States as a welder. While there, he became a full-time performer as an accomplished cyclist and juggler.

Billy has been in show and dance hall business for 25 years. He learned the arts of trick cycle riding and juggling and slackwire walking by persistent practice. During his many years in the show business, he has toured the East Coast and played across Canada as far as the West Coast. Four years ago he performed in Montreal, and played vaudeville at Exhibitions and in Theatres. He traveled during the summers with the Hollywood Daredevils.

When the Fall comes once again, we shall be looking for the familiar figure of Billy King. He and his assistants will thrill the Sponsored by David W. Smith /49.

large audiences who always turn out to see what new attraction he had added to the feats of skill and daring which never cease to be a source of interest to all, young and old alike. In fact, the Exhibition would not be the same without this Master Performer, Billy King.

The Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion was traditionally held in Lunenburg each September. The Exhibition originally started in 1916, as a Fishermen's Picnic, to celebrate the end of the fishing season.

Thousands of people came to Lunenburg, to attend the festivities. On Parade Day, cars were lined up all along the streets leading to town. When the parade was finished, it took hours for all of the traffic to leave the community.

The school teachers at the Lunenburg Academy devoted many hours of volunteer effort, in preparation for the parade and the Exhibition displays of school work. The elementary teachers were especially busy, during summer months, sewing costumes and constructing parade floats for their students. Many of us remember wearing flower costumes and other exotic garb during the Exhibition Parade. For some of us, it was our only experience in being transported by ox-drawn carts!

1952

A Day at the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition

by Joan Tanner /54, Dorothy Lohnes /53

The Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fisherman's Reunion is a tribute to the fishing industry. It also gives a hearty welcome to the brave fishermen who are the mainstay of the Fishing Industry.

During this festive week Lunenburg is in grand attire with its streets trimmed with flags, the waterfront filled with schooners, which are "in port" so that the fishermen may enjoy their exhibition, and the Exhibition Grounds a hive of activity.

The townsfolk have worked untiringly for many weeks in order to make the exhibition better than any that have gone before. Those who visit with us and join us in our merriment can see that the efforts of the townsfolk have been justly rewarded; for the Exhibitions are highly successful.

Gaiety! Excitement! Music! Happiness! are the words that can best describe a day at the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition.

As you enter the grounds, you can hear the screaming of people, the music from the merry-go-round, the distant cheers of people watching a baseball game, and you can see in the faces of almost everyone, happiness from pleasure.

As you begin making a tour of the grounds, you can find many exciting as well as interesting attractions to make your day a merry one. While making this survey you will find that Bill Lynch's Show affords pleasure in various ways. There is sideshow entertainment, "rides" such as ferris wheel, whip, etc.; booths where souvenirs may be obtained, games where prizes can be won and many refreshment stands. If you wished to spend an exciting day, you would probably go on all the rides but if you are contented to meander and observe, you may spend a very interesting day by inspecting the three buildings that house the displays and exhibits of the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition.

In the "Marine Building", you will find displays by firms in the fishing industry and allied with the industry. Here you can inspect Marine Engines and other types of machinery used by fishing boats. Nets, lines and hundreds of other items employed by the fishermen can be found here on display. You will find it very interesting to watch the fishermen at work repairing their nets, lobster traps and other fishing equipment. This will give you a chance to actually see the fishermen at work with the skill and care that they apply to their tasks. For your pleasure, you will find in the "Marine Building" a daily entertainment program.

As you leave this building, you will probably feel that you have gained some knowledge of "our brave toilers of the sea", of the work they do day after day, what they endure and what they accomplish.

Only a few yards away from the "Marine Building" is the "Commercial Building", housing booths of many firms displaying leading Canadian products. In this building are found school exhibits and many handcraft displays belonging to talented Lunenburg inhabitants.

In memory of Dana and Agnes (Duff) Sweeney from Janet (Deal) and Duff Sweeney /47.

Across the grounds and through the "Midway", you will find the "Fisheries Building" occupied by the Federal Department of Fisheries and presenting a series of most interesting displays. These displays are well worth seeing and it would be most educational as well as interesting to examine them leisurely. After you are finished surveying these displays, you may further your knowledge of Nova Scotia, its inhabitants and fishing industry by attending the moving pictures which are shown at regular intervals in the "Fisheries Building".

When you have finished your survey of the three main buildings, the afternoon will be gone and suppertime near. One advantage of the Exhibition is that you may eat your meals right on the grounds in the "Exhibition Dining Room" located in the upper end of the "Fisheries Building".

Another main attraction of this exhibition day is the Aerial Act performed on that part of the grounds called the "Midway". Daring feats are performed by experienced and well-known performers. The Aerial Act may be seen twice in the course of one day and it is one of the main attractions of the "Exhibition". Other main attractions are Grand Parade, Baseball Tournament, Children's Parade, Water Sports and various others.

When you leave the exhibition after a wonderful day, you can see that the gaily coloured lights make the exhibition look like a fairyland and a merry one at that! You will feel that you have spent a marvelous day and have learned a great deal about the fishing industry.

After spending a day at the "Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition", I am sure that you will join with the man who once

said "so many and varied are the exhibits and attractions that the Exhibition has been termed the Mardi Gras of the Sea".

Long may our exhibition be successful!

The Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion continues to entertain visitors. In recent years it has been held in August.

The Exhibition Parade

by Philomene Arenburg /53

For the past 25 years, the Town of Lunenburg has been holding what is known as the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion.

One of the highlights of this unique Exhibition is the Grand Street Parade, which often stretches for one and a half miles. This parade is made up of several bands, school children in costume, decorated cars, commercial floats, fraternal, fisheries floats, Naval officers and men, Sea Cadets, Princesses of the "Queen of the Sea" contests and civic organizations. The parade moves from the Lunenburg Academy grounds shortly after 2 p.m. and wends its way through the principal streets of the Town until it finally reaches the Exhibition grounds.

Scarlet-coated Mounted Police take the lead and are followed by floats and several different bands - including an H.M.C.S. Navy band. Bands are always popular in music-loving Lunenburg and are an important part of the street parade. We are proud of our own band and pleased to welcome bands from several other small communities, such as New Germany, Mahone Bay, Chester and Bridgewater. The Lunenburg Foundry Clown Band is always a popular entry and dispenses merriment all along the route.

The Community Centre Float was entered for the first time in the 1951 parade, and represented various activities which take place at the Centre. The National Sea Products float is always one of the finest and most beautiful entries. It is a great highlight of the Parade. Some of the other floats which are highly complimented are those of the Victorian Order of Nurses, Powers Brothers Limited, Lunenburg Hospital, Eastern Star, Red Cross and individual floats. These floats are always objects of admiration and represent much time, work and co-operation from young and old. They are all attractive and well-worth seeing.

The Teachers spend considerable time in costuming the children, which gives the parade additional colour and variety. Primary and Grades I and II are hauled in pretty, decorated oxwagons, a mode of transportation for which Lunenburg is famous. Behind these ox-wagons follow hundreds of school children from the Town and County schools.

There are many special features entered in the parade. Some of them are very amusing and cause much laughter and excitement which all helps to make the parade an outstanding success.

Thousands of citizens of Lunenburg County and visitors from many parts of the province gather to witness this long and colourful parade. Last year, 1951, the attendance at the Exhibition on parade day was over 10,000 people.

In memory of Sadie (Miller) Haughn, former Academy student and Academy teacher, by Robert, Betty and Carolyn

Miss Minnie Hewitt was a well-loved teacher at both Lunenburg Academies. She was known for her sense of humour, as well as her kindness.

1953

Reminiscences of thirty-seven years at the Academy

by Miss Minnie Hewitt

Teaching was the favorite profession in our family - all but one having tried their hand at it. In my early days the favorite pastime in our neighborhood was "playing school." As I was the youngest of the group, I wasn't allowed to act as teacher. One of my earliest recollections was standing in front of the picket fence in our back yard and calling on the pickets to spell some of the big words that I had learned to spell, and, when no response came from the pickets I'd try to beat their heads off with the part of a bean pole that I used as a pointer. My father seemed pleased to know that I had chosen so noble a profession at such an early age, but didn't approve of my methods of getting results from my "pupils".

As soon as I was old enough to enter the Normal College at Truro, he took me there to get a first class diploma. I could have graduated in six months as I already had a license to teach, but I remained nine months and spent some time teaching English Grammar to some students who were backward in that subject.

As there was no opening in the Academy I did a little substituting in a country school and studied stenography with Judge Chesley who promised to take me to Ottawa when he went there as a reporter. However I longed to get at teaching and felt delighted when one day I was asked to substitute for a few days in Grade Four. That was my first day of teaching in the Academy and I shall never forget it. There were sixty or more pupils in the grade. They told me that the teacher always started school with a hymn. I asked them which hymn they liked best. They chose, "Pull for the shore, sailor!" and said the teacher always started it for them. Unfortunately I didn't know the song very well and started the chorus. Everyone knows how the Lunenburg children love to sing and what vim they put into their singing. They kept on singing, the chorus over and over again. I didn't know how to stop them so I let them "pull for the shore" hoping that they'd soon get tired. My cousin who was teaching in the adjoining room had to discontinue her teaching and was about to come to my rescue, but as the noise became fainter, I risked speaking to them and the music ceased. I complimented them on their volume of sound and told them I hoped they'd put equal energy into their other subjects.

At the end of the term my cousin retired to be married and I was appointed teacher of Grade Five. There were sixty-five names on the register and seats for forty-eight. This state of affairs was conducive to regular attendance, for when a pupil was absent he had to lose his seat and had to sit on one of the boards which were put across the aisle and rested on two seats. Every available place was filled except a corner near the door where a

rusty bee-hive stove held sway, often so red-hot that the children sitting near it were almost roasted and kept asking to change seats with the almost frozen ones whose seats were at the other end of the room.

Mr. MacIntosh, my former teacher, was principal at the time. I had not been too angelic as a student so perhaps he hoped I'd be "paid back in my own coin". He soon came in to see how I was getting along with my young hopefuls. I said, "Oh very well, but there's a boy that won't read for me. What am I to do?" He advice was very good. "Just let him alone as long as he looks on his book and doesn't annoy you in any other way." I didn't have to worry long about that boy for he got into some mischief on the playground and took refuge in the schoolroom and when the principal came rushing into the room after him he jumped on a desk and made his escape through one of the windows leaving his school education unfinished.

There was another boy who was rather troublesome. At Normal College it was impressed on us that education was a **leading-out** not a **cramming-in** process. One day while teaching the history of Nova Scotia orally and trying to get the children to make mental pictures of the Expulsion of the Acadians, I asked the class to suggest a good way to get all the people together so they could easily be transported. One bright girl said, "They could get all of us right here in school." This chap astounded us all by jumping up from his seat, waving his clenched fists about and yelling "They wouldn't get me!" It was such a surprise to me that I joined the children in their laughter.

These little incidents didn't worry me, but one day I had a real scare. "Jaw-breakers" took the place of "all day suckers" in those days. One day I noticed a quiet little girl with one cheek protruding and without thinking what might happen, I called on her to answer a question. She quickly tried to swallow the "jaw-breaker" and almost choked to death. Luckily she lives to tell the tale.

Of course young teachers in their first year of teaching dread the visits of the School Inspector. I was giving a lesson on clouds and, with a schoolroom that resembled a tin of sardines, in order to have the pupils get the full benefit of the grand cloud effects that day, they had to get up and kneel on the desks and support themselves on one another's shoulders. In the midst of the lesson in walked Mr. Patillo, the Inspector for Lunenburg and Queens. I don't know his reaction to the scene that met his view, but noticing that there was more interest than confusion, he asked me to keep on with the lesson. Then came spelling and when one tiny girl spelled delicious correctly, he said to her, "Now give me a sentence to show that you know the meaning." She smiled at him and said, "You are a delicious man." I read the report in the register with fear and trembling, but was pleased to find it was a favourable one.

I'll relate one more of my surprises. Sliding down the banisters was forbidden but one boy had come in with his "tam-o' shanter" dripping with soft snow. Seeing no one near he thought he'd take a ride down the banister. The principal happened to come along and thinking he could administer a blow while the boy

was caught in the act, he sent the dripping cap straight into my face as I happened to come along the hall.

The time came when Mr. Patillo was succeeded by Mr. MacIntosh as Inspector of Schools. Mr. Stanley Bruce of Shelburne took his place as principal and when Mr. Bruce was appointed Inspector for Yarmouth and Queens, Mr. McKittrick took his place as principal.

It was during his regime that we had to bid a sad farewell to the old Academy building in which so many had spent years of study and teaching. September 28th, 1893 was a rather cold day and fires were necessary in some of the classrooms. At noon the fire alarm sounded and as I was hurrying up the "Sheriff's Hill", Senator Kaulbach who lived at the foot of the hill called out, "Miss Hewitt your school house is burning down!" I thought he was teasing me as he used to do so I called back, "No such good luck!" I soon realized that this was no time for joking. The dear old walls where I had spent so many happy hours were doomed for destruction. Almost sixty years have passed and many of the townspeople remember that sad day with great regret.

The old Firemen's Hall, the Temperance Hall and the old Court House were fitted up as schoolrooms. The school board thought they were doing me a favour by giving me a place near my home. It was an old unoccupied shop across from the Newtown fountain. Again my pupils were packed in like sardines. There was no playground but the street. Luckily oxteams and a few carriages took the place of cars so there was little danger of accidents.

In memory of Fred A. Rhuland and John D. Rhuland (of Smith and Rhuland Limited), by George Rhuland /66 and Melissa
Rhuland Snyder /69.

On November 7, 1895 the new Academy was formally opened and joyful processions of children wended their way to the new hall of learning. My brother Harry was then the only boy attending High School. As the High School students made their triumphant march to their new quarters, some student struck up "Hold the fort for we are coming - see the mighty host advancing, Satan leading on etc." Harry was likely marching with Mr. McKittrick so fortunately the students were free from disrespects to their beloved teacher and as Harry sometimes deserved the epithet there was really no ambiguity.

Students flocked in from the rest of the county and Mr. McKittrick needed a Vice-Principal. Miss Agnes Roop, later the wife of General Foster of Wolfville, was chosen for that position. I had six months leave of absence and attended Pictou Academy and obtained an Academic License. Then Miss Roop retired to study law I succeeded her as Vice Principal. Mr. McKittrick and I carried on the work of three high school grades with over 100 pupils in two class rooms, grades nine and eleven occupying the same class room. Unfortunately Mr. McKittrick had a nervous breakdown and for over three weeks I had to manage alone leaving one or sometimes two grades without a teacher. I shall never forget the thoughtfulness of the students then in my charge and the kind cooperation of the teachers in the common school grades.

Luckily the schoolboard were able to get Mr. Brodie of Halifax to act as principal until Mr. McKittrick recovered. The classes were now too large to be accommodated in two class rooms so a room was fitted up on the third storey and Mr. Hugh

In memory of Graham Creighton, Class of /60.

Bell of Halifax was engaged as the third high school teacher. When he left to take a professorship at Dalhousie University Mr. Arthur Hirtle took his place. When Mr. McKittrick resigned Mr. Robert MacLeod of Pictou became principal and Mrs. J. Joseph Rudolf, Miss Annette MacLeod, and Miss Mary Rudolf each acted as third teacher. Mr. Morris Maxner succeeded Mr. MacLeod and when Mr. Maxner became Inspector of Schools, Mr. Collins took his place.

My best wishes go out to all interested in Lunenburg Academy and to all who every day and in every way are trying to make it more successful than ever. My congratulations and best wishes go out also to the citizens of my old home town. Although I don't spend all my time there I can always say with a thrill of gratitude and pride "I belong to Lunenburg, Nova Scotia".

1954

Mr. Angus Beck

by Ann Crouse 156

Mr. Angus Beck has long been known for his love of horses. During his years of trucking, he had in all, fifteen horses. Mr. Beck took great care in selecting these horses and took great pride in them. His last horse which he had for fourteen years was named Harry. It was a very familiar sight to see Mr. Beck going up and down the streets with "Harry" and his wagon.

Mr. Angus Beck was born on the outskirts of Lunenburg on June 7, 1874. He attended school in the rural district of North West.

When Mr. Beck was fourteen, his father purchased the milk route of William Crooks. He then assisted his father on the farm, and delivered milk to the townspeople daily except Sunday for almost twenty-three years. During this period only two deliveries were missed, because of roads blocked with snow. This farm is the one now occupied by Willis Falkenham at Lily Dale.

In October 1911 Mr. Beck moved to the town, and it was then that he began the trucking business. The greater part of this work was done on the waterfront carting supplies for fishing vessels sailing out of W. C. Smith and Co., Ltd. He also delivered freight from the Railway Station - in fact, every day brought a variety of work.

Although trucking is considered to be a hazardous occupation, Mr. Beck had only two serious accidents. In each case the horse was frightened, and both horse and man fell over the wharf. Luckily through the efforts of the workmen on the scene, both man and horse were rescued, and were none the worse for their dip.

Mr. Beck retired from his work in November 1952. He is now enjoying retired life at his home. He is a very jolly and pleasant man with whom to talk.

Dr. J. Murray Beck has had a distinguished career as a university professor and author. He taught for many years at Dalhousie University. He is a noted authority on the topic of Nova Scotia politics and has gained well-deserved fame as the leading historian on the subject of Joseph Howe. Dr. Beck is a Member of the Order of Canada.

1955

Dr. Murray Beck

by Brenda Tanner /57

Dr. Murray Beck is one of the graduates of Lunenburg Academy of whom we can be proud and a man to whom the present students and graduates can look for inspiration. He is greatly respected by his many friends in Lunenburg and other communities in which he has lived.

Murray Beck, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Beck, was born on December 2, 1914. He attended Lunenburg Academy and graduated in 1931, making the highest marks in his class.

After graduating, Mr. Beck won the Alfred T. Fuller Scholarship. This scholarship is given to the student with the highest standing entering Acadia University. In 1934, he graduated from Acadia, obtaining his Bachelor of Arts degree.

For the next three years Mr. Beck taught at South Brookfield, Queens County. In 1938 he received his M. A. in History from

Acadia. He was Vice-Principal in Lawrencetown from 1938 - 1939, and Principal of Guysborough Academy from 1939 - 1941.

In 1941 Dr. Beck joined the Air Force where he worked in the Radar Division. He became an expert in Radar and commanded several Radar Stations, both at home and overseas. He assisted the Americans in British Radar Equipment on the Continent in the six months before V-Day and was discharged in 1945 with the rank of Flight Lieutenant.

He taught at the Veteran's Rehabilitation School in Pictou in 1946. In 1947 he received his M. A. in Political Science from the University of Toronto. From 1947 to 1948 he was an instructor at the University of Toronto.

He was granted a Social Science Research Council Fellowship during 1949 - 1950 for the purpose of doing research in the Public Archives of Nova Scotia on his doctoral thesis. From 1950 to 1952 he was Assistant Professor of Political Science at the Royal Military College of Canada in Kingston, Ontario.

In 1954, "Murray" received his Ph.D. in Political Science from the University of Toronto. His thesis for this degree, "The Government of Nova Scotia", will be published in book form in the near future.

The students of Lunenburg Academy are confident that Dr. Beck has a distinguished career ahead of him in which he will bring honour to himself and to the Academy, of which he is a graduate.

In memory of Douglas F. Adams, Q.C., former student and Mayor of Lunenburg and Frank Adams, former student and prominent businessman

Many Lunenburgers remember the old Lunenburg Post Office. It was an architecturally interesting building and was in keeping with the historic tone of the town.

The new Post Office - Federal Building - was built on the site of the old structure. The old building was torn down, to make room for the new building.

In retrospect, most people agree that Lunenburg lost a significant building, with the destruction of the old Post Office. However, the new building is indicative of the sense of progress that has been part of town spirit. The new building is an excellent example of federal construction and architectural style from the 1950's. It helps to illustrate Lunenburg's commitment to maintaining a "living" community, rather than a frozen "museum town".

Part of Lunenburg's charm is the successful marriage of old and new styles of buildings and houses.

1956

A New Federal Building

by Judith Iversen /58, Elizabeth Baker /56

At first the idea of a new Federal Building for Lunenburg met with a great deal of opposition. The building then in use had served the community well for over sixty years, and many of the citizens felt that it was quite able to serve the public for a good many more. The thought of tearing down the structure was especially appalling to the older citizens who had seen it built and accepted it as a part of the town.

With the extension of the mail service, especially rural delivery, the former building was found inadequate. An extension was considered, but it was discovered that it could not be built under \$29,000, the original cost of the building on completion in 1893. Besides the extension, the building would need complete renovation. It was therefore felt that in view of the large sum of money involved it would be more economical, in the end, to build a new building. No matter how much renovation was done the old turreted building would still be old and in constant need of repair.

With this in view, steps were immediately taken to draw up plans for a modern building, suitably laid out to handle the necessary functions of a modern Post Office as well as Customs Offices, the Department of Fisheries and the Unemployment Insurance Commission. Tenders were called and the contract for the building was awarded to the Acadia Construction Company, Limited, of Bridgewater, Nova Scotia.

In the fall of 1954, the Post Office and Customs Department moved into temporary quarters in the building formerly known as the Lunenburg Coal and Supply Company, Limited.

The demolition of the Post Office began almost immediately. Before cold weather halted operations in January, quite a bit of excavation had been completed. Work was again resumed early in April of 1955. By July the steel framework was up and the building began to take shape.

Sponsored by Lisa Zwicker /78.

The cornerstone was laid by the Hon. Robert H. Winters in a colourful ceremony on August 3, 1955 at 10 a.m. Flags were draped along the skeleton framework of the building and a specially built platform was constructed for the speakers and invited guests. Mr. B.G. Langley, district architect, presided at the ceremony and introduced the speakers. Following speeches by prominent citizens and government representatives, Mr. Winters placed a copper box containing various items of future interest in a receptacle behind the cornerstone. Mr. Lyle Hopkins, representing the Acadia Construction Co. Ltd. then presented Mr. Winters with a suitably engraved trowel with which he spread the cement binding the stone with the main structure.

The inscription on the cornerstone read: "This stone was laid by the Hon. Robert H. Winters, Member of Parliament for Queens - Lunenburg, Minister of Public Works, August 3, 1955."

Since July construction has progressed steadily. Instead of saying, "What a shame!" people now look with pride at Lunenburg's new Federal Building.

1957

Fish and Chips

by Brenda Tanner / 57

Once fish and chips were considered a treat that could only be obtained at a restaurant. Now, because of the frozen pre-cooked product, we can enjoy them at home with little or no trouble.

Sponsored by Peter Zwicker 176.

When we sit down to a plate of fish and chips, however, very few of us realize the work and planning that goes into this product. Before we can enjoy the fish and chips, there are a great number of problems to be solved and a great deal of work to be done to supply the attractive dish.

The Lunenburg Sea Products have been making and packing several frozen products. Recently, they expanded their production to include frozen pre-cooked fish and chips. I visited the plant during the Christmas vacation and there I learned many of the aspects of the business.

The fish used is boneless haddock which is frozen in seventeen and one half pound blocks. These blocks are sawed into smaller pieces and then taken to the fryers. At the fryers the fish is dipped by hand into the batter, and then dropped into the hot fat. There is no definite length of time for the fish to remain in the fryer; this is judged by the colour of the batter. When the batter is the right shade of brown the fish is dipped from the fryer, drained, and then placed on trays to be frozen before packing. The fish is not completely cooked when it is taken from the fryer; the cooking is finished when it is heated by the consumer.

Downstairs at the Sea Products plant there is an impressive line of machinery where the potatoes are prepared for frying. The potatoes are first washed and then they go into a peeler. Here a rotating disc rubs the peeling from the potato. Because of this method of peeling, a potato which is uniform in shape is best. After coming from the peeler the potatoes are carried along a conveyor belt where a number of girls watch for potatoes with eyes. The girls remove the eyes and the potatoes are carried along

another belt to the blanchers, the smaller pieces are removed. These pieces are used in making fish cakes, one of the byproducts of the frozen french fry industry. In the blancher the potatoes are kept in hot water for one minute, then they are put in cold water for another minute, and finally they go into hot water for two minutes. This blanching helps to keep the french fries from becoming too brown by removing some of the sugars from the potato. It is also a partial cooking. The potatoes are hot when they are put in the fat and this cuts down the cooking time. From the blancher the potatoes are carried by a conveyor belt to the next floor and then taken to the fryers. Like the fish, the potatoes are not completely cooked when they are removed from the fat.

After the fish and chips have been frozen separately, they are packed in boxes and placed in a colourful wrapper designed to attract the housewife's eye and carrying the Highliner brand. The package contains three pieces of fish plus the french fries, sixteen ounces in all. All you have to do is open the package, place the contents in a hot oven for almost twenty-five minutes, and you have delicious fish and chips.

All this may sound deceptively simple, but there are many problems connected with the production of fish and chips. One of the greatest of these problems is that of finding a suitable batter for the fish. The batter must not be too thick or the fish will be raw inside after cooking. Too thin a batter is just as bad, as it will blow up and leave the fish when it strikes the hot fat. The batter must also keep enough moisture in the fish so that it does not become too dry and it must not become too fatty when re-heated. Several months were spent experimenting for just the right batter

at the Sea Products even before production of the fish and chips began.

During the war years, potatoes were dehydrated before being sent overseas. When the war ended there was no longer any use for the dehydrated potato plants and from them developed the frozen french fry industry. Today french fries are among the most popular frozen food products.

The french fries would seem to have no problems connected with them but there are some difficulties there also. It is taken for granted that while one apple is best for eating another variety is often considered better for baking, but it surprised me to find out that virtually the same thing is true with potatoes. different varieties of potatoes which are best for frying, baking, boiling, etc. A uniform size and shallow eyes are desirable qualities for potatoes to be used for french fries as this eliminates some of the waste in peeling. Low sugar content is also important for control of colour in the product. The amount of sugars in a potato depends to a great deal on the storage temperature as a low temperature causes the sugars to increase. This results in an undesirably dark french fry. As a great percentage of a potato is moisture, a potato with a high amount of solids produces the best french fry. No single type of potato has all these qualities and so compromises are necessary.

This article will give you some idea of how the fish and chips are made and also of the problems involved in production. But to appreciate all this you should visit the Lunenburg Sea Products to see the fish and chips being made. I'm sure you will find it as interesting as I did.

In memory of Academy classmates, by Burton /35 and Burdette Schaffelburg.

When talking about areas in Lunenburg, we usually speak of "Old Town" and "New Town". Old Town is the section of Lunenburg that was settled by the first settlers, in 1753. The area known as New Town includes Fishermen's Memorial Hospital.

1958

The Newtown Development

by Ann Cook /58, Jamesie MacDuff /60

During the latter part of the nineteenth century, practically all the development in our town known as "Newtown" started. Newtown in general is the area of Lunenburg southeast of the Canadian National Railways right-of-way.

The area bounded by Falkland, Dufferin, Tupper, Green and Victoria Streets originally belonged to the Trustees of the Common School Lands. In 1861, part of this area was subdivided into lots by John P. Lawson, land surveyor, and the remainder of it was subdivided by Edward H. Solomon. Thus, all the houses in this part of Newtown were constructed during or since 1861.

Although this part of Newtown was established later in the nineteenth century, part of the Tannery Road was constructed some time before this. A plan dated 1819 shows the site of the old Tannery and also a few building between the corner of Captain Angus Walters to the Tannery Road bridge.

As far back as the year 1926, the need was felt for a new subdivision in Lunenburg. The Board of Management of School

In memory of Bruce Cochran /38 by Maxine and son Andrew.

Lands owned the land now bounded by Tupper, Green, High and Churchill Streets. (The Crown originally set aside the School lands both within the town and the county of Lunenburg. Proceeds from the sale and lease of these lands was to be used for the support of education.)

In that year Mr. S. E. March, Provincial Lands Surveyor of Bridgewater, was hired to make a proposed subdivision plan of this area. This was later approved by the Board of Management of School Lands and by the Council of the town of Lunenburg. Very few houses were constructed on the lots of this subdivision prior to 1945 since only the lots on Green, Dufferin and part of Tupper street were accessible.

In 1944 the Board of Management of School Lands employed the Harold C. Loring Associated of Chester to make a revised plan of this subdivision making certain changes in street and lot layout. This revised plan was approved by the Board and the Town Council. Since that date some minor revisions have been made in the layout of the lots.

One residence was constructed in 1945 in this new subdivision and several were constructed in 1946. In 1947 this new subdivision was provided with water, sewerage and electric services as required and the streets were constructed.

From this time on, construction has proceeded quite rapidly in this area. The completion of the hospital in 1952 on High Street (formerly known as Slaughterhouse Road) was one step in the progress of the Newtown development. Early in 1954 the town purchased all the school Lands within the Town of Lunenburg. In the same year the Broad Street extension from Churchill to High

Streets was provided with water and sewerage. All the lots of this extension were immediately sold and several houses have already been built. In 1956 this subdivision became even more improved when Montgomery Street was extended from Broad to Brook Street.

In this latest Newtown subdivision the majority of the lots have a frontage on the street of at least eighty feet. Many of the lots have a depth of 140 feet or more. We feel that this combined with useful planning of the houses relative to the street and lot lines and landscaping by individual property owners is creating in this area an attractive residential district.

The topics of "Bluenose" and Captain Angus Walters were frequently found within the pages of "The Seagull". In 1959, "The Seagull" was dedicated to Captain Angus J. Walters.

1959

Captain Angus Walters

by Roxanna Lohnes / 59; Carolyn Tanner /59

Angus Walters was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elias Walters on June 9, 1881. He was one of a family of twelve; there being seven girls and five boys. Three sisters and two brothers are still alive. Being brought up in the Lutheran faith, Captain Angus is a member of Zion Lutheran Church.

Since his father was a fisherman, Angus followed in his footsteps and started his sea-going career in 1905. At the age of twenty-three he obtained his Master's Certificate. In 1921 the Bluenose was launched, and Captain Angus became master of the schooner which was to make his name known the world over. From the time the Bluenose started competing in the International Races until her final race in 1938 with the Gertrude L. Thebaud, the Bluenose was the undefeated champion of the Atlantic.

During his command of the Bluenose, Captain Angus enjoyed many thrilling experiences such as the time he took the Bluenose to the World's Fair, at Chicago. Probably his most impressive experience was in 1935, the year of the Jubilee, when he took the Bluenose to England and spent the summer there.

While there he met the late King George V, Edward, George VI and the Duke of Kent and also received an invitation to board the royal yacht - Victoria Albert. A special privilege which few people enjoy was the privilege of mooring the Bluenose at the King's own mooring.

On the way home from England, they ran into a hurricane and had to remain on dry-dock for thirty days.

The Bluenose was controlled by the Bluenose Schooner Company Limited with shares being sold at one hundred dollars each. Captain Angus owned the majority of shares and in 1940 he bought her outright.

A sad time in his life was the day he was practically compelled to sell the Bluenose. After a futile attempt to get the government to take her over and not being able to find a Master to sail her, he sold the Bluenose in 1942 to interests in Florida. Before selling

the Bluenose he also attempted to interest the public in purchasing the vessel, but failed.

On January 6, 1946, the mighty Bluenose was lost on the coral reefs at Haiti. Captain Angus says that if the Bluenose were in town it would be the greatest attraction since the Bluenose's fame is universal. Attempts are being made to find the exact place of her burial in the hopes that some part of the boat may be salvaged. The original wheel of the Bluenose now rests at the Bluenose Lodge where many tourists view it and ask questions. This wheel was salvaged before the Bluenose sank, because during an American trip the steering gear snapped and it was replaced by an American one.

Following his retirement from the sea, Captain Angus was faced with the problem of what to do. As there was no dairy in town, he began the Lunenburg Dairy Limited as an experiment, in April 1940. As it proved successful he incorporated it and his three sons hold shares in the business.

At first milk was just sold to Blue Rocks, Mahone Bay, Riverport, Chester and Peninsulas. Due to the great demand he was forced to enlarge his establishment. Mostly all the milk used comes from local sources.

Captain Walters was a member of the Town Council for four years. In 1941, along with Hon. Clifford Levy, he ran in the provincial election for the Conservative Party against the Hon. Gordon Romkey and Dr. Davis of Bridgewater, but was defeated.

He has been active in the Masonic Order, Oddfellows, Orangemen and is a Past Patron of the Eastern Star. He was also a member of the Board of Trade. When the Fishermen's Union

Sponsored by Carolyn Tanner Chenhall /59 and Rick Chenhall /58

was formed, he became President. He was also president of the Master Mariners' Association.

At present he is a member of the Lion's Club and still curls in Bonspiels. When not in the game, he is an interested watcher behind the glass.

Following his retirement from the sea, he still took an active part in sea life, taking the Nokomis to Port Arthur and being present at the christening of the M.V. Bluenose out of Yarmouth on June 9, 1947.

Captain Angus was married twice - first in 1908 to Maggie Tanner, daughter of David Tanner, Garden Lots. From this union he received three sons - Gilbert, Bernard and Stuart. Following his first wife's demise he married Mildred Butler of Pleasant Harbour in 1938. She died last year after a short illness.

Captain Angus is still very active at the dairy and is a familiar figure in Lunenburg, where he is seen with his dog Patsy, his constant companion. Although the Bluenose is gone, Captain Angus, like the Ancient Mariner, still enjoys telling her story, and we hope that he many long be around to relate the story of the Bluenose to the younger generations to whom she is just a memory.

The old Legion Hall was destroyed by fire in 1957. The present Legion Hall, on the same site, was constructed in 1960.

The Old Legion Hall

by Sheila Conrad /61, Samuel Walters /62

The old Legion Hall, a very familiar building to many people in Lunenburg, was the site of one of the oldest establishments in the town. This property consisted of a residence, a store building and a stable.

At the turn of the century, it was still known as the "Hunt Property", and was owned by one of the last survivors of that family. At that time, the store was rented by a German gentleman, Mr. W. A. Schmidt, for use as a grocery. Also, about the same time, the entire property was acquired by Dr. H. K. MacDonald.

About the year 1908, the store was lowered so that it was at street level, instead of one having to go up four steps to enter it. After Mr. Schmidt gave up his business, the store was used for various purposes for a few years.

About 1912, the store came into the hands of the "King boys", who had it extended and changed into the building which we knew. One side of the building was so close to the R. A. Backman Livery Stable that it had to be built and then moved into its place, after being shingled.

This building had a varied history. The lower flat was a popular dancing club in the 1920's. The top flat was used as a theatre until the 1930's, when the "Talking Pictures" put the silent ones out of business. Then, the dance hall was moved upstairs,

In memory of Leon Morton Lohnes 1904-1988 by Marilyn Lohnes /60 and David Lohnes /52.

and there were several unsuccessful attempts to run a store on the lower flat. At one time there was a bowling alley there.

During the early years of the Second World War, a few of the Legion members rented a small room on the lower flat, to make a club room for service personnel who were staying the town. Stimulated by the enthusiasm of F. P. Bailly and the late W. M. Morrow, the members went in and scrubbed floors, washed walls and ceilings, and did countless drudgeries to make this club room more attractive. Gradually the whole lower floor was acquired, a furnace was installed, a kitchen furnished, and coffee and other refreshments were served to hundreds once a week following a hearty sing song.

All labour was done by voluntary contribution, and money was collected from the citizens. The Legion members, looking back over those years, feel they did a good job.

At the close of the war, the older members of the Branch thought it a good idea to purchase the whole property. This was done, but was not approved by the returning veterans, who looked upon the old building with much disfavor. After a few repairs, the building took on a new look and all the members were proud of it.

In 1951 the Legion members made careful plans for renovating the interior of the building. As always, the initiative and hard work of the members made this project a successful one. The downstairs was converted into a lounge room for the members while the room upstairs was arranged for Bingo Games held by the Legion.

Sponsored by Helen Hebb Edgar /59.

This building was the scene of many friendly gatherings, until it was destroyed by fire in 1957. To many, the fire brings back unpleasant memories, for with the building, the treasures of the past and the hopes for the future all went up in flames. Among the souvenirs lost in the blaze, were two large pictures of the Legion Hall before and after it was repaired on the outside. Also, there were souvenirs from both World Wars including rifles and helmets. Perhaps one of the most highly treasured articles lost in the blaze was a copper candy-box, a gift from Queen Victoria to one of the members. So all that is left today of "a good idea" is a stove, a cement wall and pieces of charred wood commemorating the existence of the building.

Before the fire of 1957, the Legion Hall had become a familiar landmark of the town. We sincerely hope that a new Legion Hall will be erected in the near future.

Sponsored by Linda Lohnes Fougere /70.

The memory of Mrs. B. G. Oxner is synonymous with thoughts of music and theatrical productions in Lunenburg and at the Academy. Mrs. Oxner was featured in many articles in issues of "The Seagull".

1960

Mrs. Music - Mrs. B.G. Oxner

by Judith Crouse /60; Sheila Conrad /61

On the twelfth of May 1937, Westminster Abbey was the scene of a vivid and colorful ceremony, the coronation of King George VI. High overhead, in a huge improvised choir loft stood a figure dressed in a long white choir gown. This was none other than Mrs. B.G. Oxner, Lunenburg's Mrs. Music.

Born at Young's Landing on December 22, 1900, Mrs. Oxner, perhaps better known as "Pearl" to her friends and relatives, was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Young. As a child she displayed an extremely keen interest in music. One of her favorite pastimes consisted of playing a makebelieve organ, rudely constructed of moss and stones. At the age of eight she started piano lessons. Three years later, she and her family left their home to settle in Woburn, Massachusetts. Although they remained in the States only one year, the musical training in the schools provided a grounding for her singing career. After returning to her former home, Mrs. Oxner completed high school at the Lunenburg Academy. Then she

entered Mount Allison University, where she furthered her education by taking courses in business and music.

During the latter years of the first World War, Mrs. Oxner made full use of both her commercial and vocal talents. She worked for three years as a stenographer at Power Brothers, while participating in various mixed concerts and musical programs in her leisure time.

In 1920, under the skillful direction of Roy Metzler, she played a leading role in the well-known opera, "The Chimes of Normandy". Throughout the years she appeared in other musicales such as "Fra Diablo" and "Pirates of Penzance". As a popular contralto soloist, Mrs. Oxner was often invited to sing at church anniversaries, concerts and many other forms of entertainment in the musical field.

Soon romance entered her life and in 1921 she married Mr. B. G. Oxner. Although Mrs. Oxner now assumed the role of housewife and mother, she nevertheless, did not lay aside her former musical activities. She has two daughters, Isabelle and Diane. Both girls are opera singers who seem to have inherited their mother's musical ability.

Among the older folk in Lunenburg, who doesn't remember the famous Mixed Quartette. The group included Mrs. G. O. Baker, Mrs. B. G. Oxner, Mr. Ray Silver and the late Mr. W. A. Whynacht. They were very popular for about eight years, not only at home but throughout Nova Scotia as well. Singing at such important occasions as the opening of the Pines Hotel, Digby, and the Capitol Theatre in Halifax, as well as at the Public Gardens, anniversaries and concerts, they rendered not only simple music

but difficult selections as well. For a time they received excellent training under the leadership of Festyn Davis, director of the Welsh singers who were touring Canada.

Mrs. Oxner formed and for eight years directed the Male They distinguished themselves in the Halifax Music Choir. Festivals, winning the prized silver cup for three successive years. In 1939, as a part of the United Glee Clubs of America, the Male Choir attended the World Fair held in New York. Along with eighty-seven other groups, they presented two concerts on the Fair Grounds as well as a mass sing-song. Mrs. Oxner had the distinction of being the only female director attending the Fair. The Male Choir was honoured when asked to sing on a program broadcast from the deck of the Bluenose, on an international network, to the American vessel, Gertrude L. Thebaud. Besides appearances, the group at local their outstanding sang engagements too.

Since 1936 Mrs. Oxner has been the faithful choir director of Central United Church, during which time she has made two national radio broadcasts. In 1944, she extended her leadership to the Lutheran choir, which she directed for seven years. Besides this work, she has, for the past 24 years, trained individual singers, many of whom have won scholarships in music festivals.

Perhaps one of Mrs. Oxner's most exciting experiences occurred in the year 1937. In the spring she, one of 24 carefully chosen Canadians, journeyed to London in order to sing in the Coronation Choir. You can imagine the excitement and anticipation of such an eventful trip. Only 15 of the group crossed the Atlantic together. These (Mrs. Oxner included) practiced

faithfully for two hours every morning under the skillful direction of Ruth MacDonald. When they reached England, not only their spirits but their voices were in tune for the Coronation. Arriving in London on May 9, the group was comfortably settled in special hotels and then hurried to mass rehearsals of the many choir members. In spite of a busy schedule, there was still time for Mrs. Oxner and her companions to view London during the height of all the coronation festivities.

Three days later, sharply at 8:00 a.m., the 400 voice chorus, neatly clad in snow-white robes, filed into Westminster Abbey. In order to sustain their appetites during the seven long hours ahead of them, they had brought along their lunches. From her seat high in the choir loft, Mrs. Oxner could view that entire colorful ceremony.

However, Mrs. Oxner's stay in England did not end with the Coronation of King George VI. She was soon caught up in a greater whirl of events. Her mornings were usually filled with practice for a special radio concert, to be broadcast to the entire Commonwealth. Nevertheless she still found time for sight-seeing and one afternoon, along with several friends, she toured the beautiful estate of Lady Aster. Mrs. Oxner also had tea at the home of Hon. Vincent Massey, then Canadian Ambassador to London. Finally the night of the concert, for which they had practiced so long, arrived. The broadcast was a complete success and to celebrate, the BBC held a dinner to honour the participants. On the following day, Mrs. Oxner sailed for home, bringing back with her a host of fine memories.

In the autumn of that year Mrs. Oxner was invited to take part in one of the famous Vespers services of Dolly Morrow in Boston. The program was a very elaborate one, for her host wore a beautiful gold dress and played a matching old organ. Mrs. Oxner, dressed in her coronation gown, was proudly escorted up the aisle by two R.C.M.P. officers while the orchestra played the well-known piece "Land of Hope and Glory". After singing several musical selections, Mrs. Oxner told of her exciting experiences on the Coronation trip, to an audience of almost 1500 people.

The following year, 1938, Mrs. Oxner began to teach music in Lunenburg Academy, thus beginning the school's Choral Cub. About this time she also assumed leadership of school operettas. Following this, as a member of the Music Teacher's Association, she, with the help of Mr. D. H. Collins, inaugurated the Federation of School Festivals in Lunenburg county.

In addition to music, she was interested in developing adult talent in musical operas. To do this, the Lunenburg Musical and Dramatic society was formed. It presented various musical numbers including "Hearts and Blossoms" and "The Marriage of Nanette". Mrs. Oxner also organized the Little Theatre Group which has been in existence since 1950.

Besides music and dramatics, Mrs. Oxner finds time for gardening and cooking, her two favourite hobbies.

Thus, as you can see, Mrs. Oxner has been engaged in many musical activities throughout the years. We think that she certainly deserves the title Mrs. Music and we would like to wish her every success and happiness in the future.

A prominent and leading citizen in her own right, Mrs. Lila Kinley was also the wife of Senator J. J. Kinley. She would have undoubtedly been proud of the achievement of their son, John Kinley Jr., now Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia.

1961

Mrs. J. J. Kinley

by Diane Lohnes /62, Marion Brushett /63

The headlines read "Parliament to Open Tomorrow". This has very little effect on many Canadians but to Mrs. J. J. Kinley, wife of a Senator, it means moving from the quiet town of Lunenburg to the bustling city of Ottawa, where she spends six months of the year.

Mrs. J. J. Kinley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Young, was born in Lunenburg in 1892. Upon graduating from Lunenburg Academy, she furthered her education by taking a business course at Maritime Business College, Halifax. After completing her formal education, she worked for a number of years with her father, who was a general merchant, ship-builder, and vessel owner, and operated vessels in the fishing and marine business.

Lila Evelyn Dowling Young, married John J. Kinley, son of Captain James F. Kinley in 1920, and had three children, of whom there are two living, Mary, now Mrs. James F. Russel of Ottawa, and John Junior of Lunenburg.

Mrs. Kinley who has travelled widely, began her travels in 1915, after winning a contest sponsored by the "Halifax Chronicle". The trip took her to Prince Rupert, down the Pacific Coast to Mexico, and homeward via the United States. Since then she has travelled widely to such varied places as Bermuda, West Indies, Newfoundland, Europe, Holy Land and Egypt, where she rode a camel to the Pyramids.

In Florida in 1920, Mrs. Kinley was thrilled by her first ride in a seaplane, which at that time was uncommon. The British Isles, France and Belgium where she toured the battlefields are also included in her adventures. In Belgium she had the good fortune of attending the 100th anniversary of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem. On her tour of the British isles, Mrs. Kinley had the pleasure of witnessing the decoration of her husband at Buckingham Palace by King George V.

Mrs. Kinley leads a very active and useful life. Besides being a capable housewife, she finds time to engage in outside activities since her children have grown up. These cover a wide range from Fraternal Societies to numerous Church Organizations. Her great capacity for leadership has been proved by the important positions she holds and has held.

At present, she is the President of the Bluenose Ladies Golf Club, Board Member of the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital and a Life member and Vice-President of the W.C.T.U. as well as a Provincial Executive member.

Mrs. Kinley is also a Charter Member of Grace Chapter No. 8, O.E.S. and was Treasurer of the organization. Being a member of the Provincial Executive when the V.O.N. Provincial

Branch was formed, Mrs. Kinley has been on the Dominion Executive V.O.N. since 1936, and is a past President of the Lunenburg Branch of the V.O.N.

Since her husband is a Senator, Mrs. Kinley is naturally interested in politics and is Treasurer of the Liberal Wives of Senators and Members. Other offices which Mrs. Kinley has held are President of the Women's Institute, Regent of the Boscawen Chapter of the I.O.D.E. and during the Second World War, Navy Convenor (convenor of knitting and ditty bags). She was formerly a member of the Local Council Girl Guide Association.

Although Mrs. Kinley leads a busy life, Church work has always found an important place in her efforts. At the present time she is Vice-President and life member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian W.M.S. Previously she taught Sunday School and was a member of the choir.

During the Second World War, the Kinleys entertained Prince Olaf and Princess Martha of Norway when they visited Lunenburg. They also entertained British, Norwegian and Canadian sailors.

After World War II, Mrs. Kinley received a letter of thanks from Queen Mother Elizabeth for entertaining a British Guest Boy during the war years.

During her lifetime, Mrs. Kinley had the great honour of receiving several medals from Royalty. In 1935 she received the Silver Jubilee Medal from King George V and Queen Mary. In 1937 she received a second medal at the coronation of King George and Queen Elizabeth, and a third medal at the coronation of Queen Elizabeth II in 1953. The latest honour to be conferred

on her in recognition of her contribution to life in Ottawa has been her election as a Vice-President of the Parliamentary Wives' Association.

It is hard to realize that a person with such a heavy schedule would find time for knitting, reading, and doing fancy work which she enjoys very much.

To Mrs. Kinley who has contributed so much to the welfare of the community, we want to express our sincere wish for her good health, success, and happiness.

Over the years there have been several re-enactments of the landing of the first settlers at Lunenburg. In 1953, the 200th anniversary of the founding of Lunenburg, there was a summerlong celebration. Ten years later, the bicentennial events were remembered in this article, in the 1963 issue of "The Seagull".

1963

Lunenburg Bicentennial

by Tannis Sodero; Linda Mason /65

Our famed shire-town, Lunenburg, rich and proud in the history of its seafaring people celebrated with services of Thanksgiving, color, and pageantry, the two hundredth anniversary of its founding.

In the fall of 1951 a committee headed by Mr. Leon Iversen as chairman and Mr. H. D. Pyke as co-chairman began considering possible celebrations for the birthday of the town. In the latter

part of the winter the actual work began. Various committees were appointed as their need arose.

Trips were made back and forth in order to find the various information on how to conduct the celebrations. Many organizations held conventions in the town from May to September; but the actual celebrations took place during the period between June 7th to July 19th, 1953. Much advertising was done in order to publicize the event.

The townspeople were joined by thousands of visitors for the summer-long birthday party.

June 7th came on Sunday, so celebrations began with church services, in the individual churches. This was followed in the afternoon by a mass church service for the public. On June 8th there was a pageant commemorating the landing of the settlers at Rous's Brook. A group of men and women were made up in costumes of the period, and a boat was made to look as much like one of the 1753 crafts as possible. At the appointed hour the boat came around Battery Point, and dropped anchor off Rous's Brook, and the settlers and soldiers came ashore in long-boats. They were met by hostile Indians who later became friendly. The part of Captain Rous was taken and the proclamation read by Dr. Harold Uhlman of the Faculty of Dalhousie University. A grand parade followed up town, school children taking part. In the afternoon was the unveiling of two plaques on the cairn near the Tennis courts. One plaque of the Bluenose was unveiled by Captain Angus Walters, while the other, marking an important incident in Lunenburg's history, "The Sack of Lunenburg", was unveiled by John Creighton, a direct descendant of Colonel

Creighton, who directed the settlers to safety and defended them against invaders.

Other events taking place that day were a Massed Band Concert, School Choral Presentation, and school sports and a public dance at the arena.

Old Home Week from July 12th to 19th consisted of Community get-togethers, Massed Band Concerts, Firemen's Parade and Ball, street dances, a dog show, an afternoon School Memory Celebration, Yacht Racing Regatta, Baseball games and Community Religious Services.

The Oratorio "Elijah" presented twice during the activities, was headed by Mrs. B. G. Oxner and contained all the choirs of the town.

Many former residents returned for "Old Home Week". The summer-long birthday party was summed up by the Exhibition, and a religious service held at the waterfront on Sunday of the Exhibition week.

So, during these momentous celebrations, Lunenburgers not only looked back over the past two hundred years of their town's history; but they also looked into the future and again to the sea which had nurtured them through the good and the bad years of the town's existence.

Fishermen's Memorial Hospital has meant a great deal to the people of Lunenburg. Many people devoted themselves to the establishment and success of our Hospital. Current (1995) issues of consolidation with the South Shore Regional Hospital, in Bridgewater, and the reduction of services in Lunenburg have touched the community deeply.

The following article, written by Mr. Fred Rhuland, captures the spirit of the importance of Fishermen's Memorial Hospital to Lunenburg and the surrounding areas. This voice from our past is a reminder of the original struggles, dreams and goals that fueled the development of "our" Hospital.

1964

The Story of the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital as of February 1964

by Mr. Fred Rhuland

The existence of a Hospital in Lunenburg today, is the result of persistent efforts on the part of many public minded and spirited citizens, over many years. The Lunenburg Hospital Society was incorporated in 1934, and the first statutory meeting of the Society was held on June 1st, 1934. The late Mayor Arthur W. Schwartz was elected President of the Society, and for the following two years much was accomplished to secure a cottage hospital, due to the inconvenience and time factor of transferring patients to Bridgewater or Halifax for Hospital care. Funds to purchase a suitable location became the ever-deterrent factor for those interested, with the result, that the Society was inactive from 1935 to 1945 and, during the years of World War II, efforts had to be directed in other spheres.

Sponsored by Heather I. Smith, M.D. /86.

On September 28, 1945, a large meeting was held, the Society being activated mostly by the efforts of Messrs. R. Moyle Smith, Mayor Douglas Adams and Mr. Wilfred W. Kinley, the latter being elected President of the Society. Between this meeting and March 1946, most organizations and many citizens came to the support of those working conscientiously for a Hospital. The results of a campaign of the public resulted in \$124,000 in cash and pledges being raised. This was the first substantial support received for a Hospital and the services of an Architect, Mr. C. St. Clair Wilson, were engaged to proceed with plans and specifications for a 25 bed Hospital. Possibly the most generous contribution to the original campaign was the gift by the late Captain S. D. Herman toward opening the campaign for funds, at a large public meeting held in the Capitol Theatre in December 1945.

However, the hopes of many were soon shattered by the abrupt increase in building costs during the year 1946, when the lowest Tender for Construction of the proposed plans for a reinforced concrete building was close to \$300,000, including equipment and furnishings.

Plans and revised plans had to be postponed, due to lack of funds to meet even the minimum requirements in an institution recommended for Lunenburg and the surrounding area. Setback after setback occurred, particularly the delay in securing the support of the Townspeople to approve the borrowing of monies to even erect a frame building. With two years elapsing, the then active Board and Society approved the erection of the outside walls of the building, in hopes that by the time the building was

erected, sufficient funds would be available to complete the interior. Further encouragement by way of Government Hospital Grants to the extent of \$116,000, became available to the Society but costs continued to increase and by 1950, the required additional funds for completion were close to \$150,000. A plebiscite of the citizens of the Town in August 1950 defeated a Resolution for the Town Council to borrow the necessary capital.

Shortly after this disappointment a new slate of officers was elected with Clarence J. Morrow as President, and most of the original executive still remaining active. Through the aggressive efforts of this Board, plans were finalized to borrow money from the Bank to proceed with construction in June 1951, until a Bond Issue could be arranged and the Contract was let to Acadia Construction Company to proceed with the completion of a 35 bed Hospital.

It was in this year, that the name of the Hospital was changed from Lunenburg Hospital to Fishermen's Memorial Hospital, as a fitting Memorial to the Fishermen, who sailed from this port.

On July 6, 1952, the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital opened its doors for patients with an opening ceremony and the laying of a cornerstone, which will long be remembered by those, who worked so diligently for this memorable day. Mr. C. J. Morrow and Mr. F. Homer Zwicker, President and Vice President respectively, of the Board, laid the cornerstone, with Mr. Fred Rhuland, Second Vice President and Chairman of the Building Committee, opening the Hospital for the first time, for the Public to view the completed institution. Mrs. Ella LaMont was the first Superintendent with Mr. Donovan Saul as Business Manager.

Through the years following, much of the labours centered around staffing the Hospital and trying to make ends meet by minimizing the deficits. However, most of the outstanding Bonds were gradually being amortized, through the support of a yearly Hospital Drive of the public of Lunenburg and surrounding areas.

In 1955, the Board's executive consisted of Mr. Fred Rhuland, President, Mr. Leon Iversen and Mr. F. Homer Zwicker, First and Second Vice Presidents respectively, Mr. W. F. Kinley, Secretary and Mr. John Oxner as Treasurer.

At the end of 1956, Mrs. LaMont, the Superintendent since the Hospital opened, was compelled to resign due to her health, 1957 Miss Ethel Brown and during appointed was General improvements were carried out, in Superintendent. keeping with advanced medical care, including the establishment of a sterile and unsterile Formula Room, new enlarged Laboratory facilities, an Emergency diesel lighting plant, a splint room, a PBS telephone system and several other departments.

With increasing use of the Hospital, the Standards of Care for the sick in our Community improved tremendously. Staff had to be enlarged and as a temporary measure, the second unoccupied floor of the Hospital was completed temporarily for a Nurses' Residence in 1956. Throughout the period from the first days, when construction of the Hospital was started, the Ladies' Auxiliary was most active in their support and generally in raising funds. Through their efforts and notably the publication of the "Dutch Oven Cook Book", they provided the funds for the Nurses' Residence in the Hospital.

Free hospitalization, for all the public requiring necessary hospital care, came into effect on January 1st, 1959. With increased use of the Hospital, becoming more evident, the initial stage of an extensive renovation and addition to our present facilities had to be planned. Changing the interior and enlarging the wings of the present "T" shaped building involved the necessity of a new 28 bed Nurses' Residence, which eventually opened on June 1st, 1961, at a cost of \$116,000, most of the funds made available by public contributions, fund raising efforts by the Ladies' Auxiliary and Government grants. In the interim, an elevator was installed in the Hospital, all part of a general enlargement plan for 66 beds and 15 Nursery cubicles in the main building.

Plans were developed and approved for Government Grants and with a new loan of \$100,000, surplus funds accumulated over years by public subscription, and Grants to \$327,000, expansion of the then over-crowded facilities commenced, with the letting of a Contract in November 1962 for \$468,000 to Acadia Construction Co. Ltd.

As standards of medical Care and facilities to administer these standards had improved greatly in recent years, the expanded Hospital had to be inclusive of many new departments, notably an Out-Patient and Public Health department, facilities for Physiotherapy, separate Pediatric ward, Medical and Surgical wings, Obstetrical and Nursery department with enlarged infant care and formula rooms, Pharmacy, new x-ray and Laboratory departments, and in general in keeping with a larger institution, greatly increased kitchen, dining room, laundry, administration

and surgical department areas. Construction continued on renovations and additions through 1963, and through the early part of 1964.

At time of writing this short history of the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital, expansion is nearing completion, new departments are gradually being opened and others are being evacuated to facilitate changes in the original building.

By the end of 1964, Lunenburg should have one of the most modern Hospitals for a town its size to provide for the needs of our community. Facilities are in keeping with Medical Treatment prescribed for, by modern methods and by a local hospital equipped to care for the sick within easy reach of this treatment.

As methods are continually changing, advanced procedures will still necessitate newer facilities, and the needs of the community will still require the support, directly and indirectly, of the citizens of the Town and surrounding areas, to care for the sick, in keeping with our Democratic way of establishing these institutions.

Hi-Society Show

by Margaret Campbell /65, Ingrid Menssen /64

"We're from Lunenburg - one, two," rang the voice of Nancy Dauphinee. So began the taping of the Hi-Society programme featuring students from our Lunenburg Academy.

This climaxed all the excitement that had been steadily mounting from that Friday afternoon of October 25th, when a group of anxious young students eagerly awaited their opportunity to audition before Mr. Paul Baylis of CBHT. From the more than twenty numbers, Mr. Baylis chose thirteen for the show which was presented to T.V. viewers on January 10th.

After school on November 12th, an exuberant group boarded the bus at Kinley's corner with Halifax as the destination. More than fifty jostling students plus two Teachers, Miss Oliver and Mr. Mason, crowded into the bus. Several were unable to find seats and, as a result, had to stand or sit on someone's lap.

At 5:30 the bus stopped at Scotties. The students scrambled inside and amidst seemingly utter confusion devoured sandwiches, french fries, pies, sundaes, chocolate bars and soft drinks. This assortment did not bother our cast-iron stomachs.

In due course, we arrived in Halifax. As we had some time to spare before going to the studio, we were allowed to wander through the Nova Scotian Hotel and C.N. Terminal. Some were content just to stroll aimlessly through the lobbies, while the more adventurous operated the self-service elevators or ventured into the ballroom.

Then to the T.V. studio! Upon our arrival, the individual performers were sent to the make-up department while the members of the chorus spent some enjoyable time looking around the studio.

The tedious task of rehearsing was begun. To most of us this was not a new experience, for we had been here on two previous occasions. Still the excitement of appearing before the T.V. cameras ran high. With many bright lights glaring in our faces, the first rehearsal began. This was to accustom us to the brightness of the lights and the constant movement, to and fro, of the cameras. The second of the rehearsals was to condense the show to its allotted thirty minutes. And then the taping began...!

The cheer leaders opened the programme with the group song, "We're from Lunenburg". With much clapping, stomping, and shouting the 1964 Lunenburg Hi-Society show began. A piano duet, "Italian Melody", featuring Patricia Meisner and Jane Ritcey followed.

After the first of the Grave's commercials, Tannis Sodero, Linda Langille and Dorothy Conrad rendered a trio entitled "Dusk on the Prairie". A guitar solo "La Paloma", with Terrence O'Connor as soloist and Michael Adair accompanist, added variety to our show. Janet Joudry sang a Broadway hit, "Climb Every Mountain", which was followed by a lively folk dance coached by Miss Oliver.

During the next commercial, the members of the Choral Club scurried to their place ready to present Troyte's Chant. Following this chorus the president of our Students' Council, Peter Chenhall, talked with our host, Mr. Pat Napier, about school activities. On behalf of Lunenburg Academy, Peter accepted a cheque from the sponsor, Graves and Company.

An unaccompanied solo entitled "The Nova Scotia Song", sung by Marion Brushett, was the next number. This was followed by a lively piece from the school orchestra, "Driving Guitars".

Before one last commercial, Linda Mason presented a solo, "A Heart That's Free". Then came a duet, "Barcarole", by Jane and Janet Anderson. For a striking conclusion to our programme the Can! Can! Dancers, directed by Miss Oliver, presented a high-spirited version of that dance.

With the end of the programme, the clock was approaching midnight. The lateness of the hour did not dampen our enthusiasm for singing during the bus ride home. With three cheers for Mrs. Oxner, the chaperones, the poor bus driver, and also for our accompanist, Mrs. Skinner, we returned to our South Shore town. Thus ended an exciting glimpse into the world of television entertainment.



Bicycle Inspection 1967

In the 1960's, Lunenburg was riding a wave of expansion. To accommodate an expanding number of students, a new Junior-Senior High School was officially opened in 1966. The Lunenburg Academy became an elementary school, containing grades Primary to Five, inclusive. The elementary students used the classrooms on the first and second floors. The third floor of the Academy, having once contained classrooms, the laboratory, the auditorium and industrial arts room, was no longer used.

1966

Last Days at the Academy

by Shirley Levy, Sheila Lace 166

September third began another school term for all Lunenburg students. Upon entrance to the school grounds, one could see enthusiastic children rushing toward the building as they had done for many years. Once inside, the sound of children's laughter was joined by the confusion of carpenter's tools used for the preparation of greatly needed classroom space. Glancing around we could see that several classrooms had been divided in order to cope with the ever-increasing population of Lunenburg. Other rooms were beginning to reveal their weariness from great use since the late nineteenth century. Despite the limited space, school spirit prevailed like a guardian angel over the students, and one could see that this year would not be any different.

A deep sentiment toward the old Academy could be detected in the students as the days grew fewer, before the move into the new during the War were to be inscribed, including the names of any soldiers who had been lost and lived in the County, south and east of the Bare Hills on the LaHave River. The four more prominent battles in which local soldiers had lost their lives were also included: Ypres, Somme, Vimy and Passchendale. Up to this time the Council had not finalized the decision regarding the location of the monument. Within the following months, King Street was closed, between Cumberland and Townshend Streets, to provide a centralized location.

There were problems concerning the design of the statue. In May 1921, a joint meeting of the Town Council and the Great War Veterans' Association was held to discuss rumors regarding the statue not being in accordance with requirements of the Canadian Soldier's Uniform.

Mr. W. Pitt Potter spoke at the meeting, outlining differences between the statue and an actual Canadian soldier's uniform. Fred Fox, a returned soldier, was dressed in uniform and presented to the meeting. The next evening Mr. Dauphinee, the monument builder, explained that he had made every effort to maintain the accuracy of the statue. He had photographed a returned soldier, Mr. Bishop, and had also taken photographs of Dr. Churchill's rifle. The photographs had been sent to the supplier of the statue.

Memorial Unveiled

The memorial was unveiled on June 7, 1921. A newspaper account of the ceremony described the statue as occupying a commanding site on "Bunker Hill", between the Court House and the Band Stand.

could be used in the new Laboratory. Finally came the tedious task of unloading at the new school, and arranging them in their proper positions.

With the progress of our society modernization a necessity, yet there will always echo in the hearts of our students a deep sentiment toward their "castle on the hill".

Mr. Sidney Knickle, Custodian

by Suzanne Bailly /67

Not many people stop to think that a quiet person such as Mr. Sidney Knickle could have such an exciting background.

At thirteen, this adventurous person took to the sea. Many years of shipping on the waves followed. An interesting happening took place while his ship was cruising along the United States coast. During the night while Bosun Knickle was on duty, a submarine crashed into them. The submarine had been damaged previously and thirty-eight men were trapped below. However, both ship and submarine reached a port safely and a court inquiry was held. After many years and a few inquiries, Mr. Knickle's ship won the case.

Upon returning to land-life, Mr. Knickle went to work at Powers', as a plumber. At 35 he joined Lunenburg Academy as custodian and has given faithful service in the intervening period.

A son and daughter by a previous marriage attended Lunenburg Academy and are now successful in the business

world. A younger daughter, Margaret, is also presently attending the old school.

During Mr. Knickle's recent illness, we, the students, found out how difficult it is to control a large school from ground level up. With inexperienced pupils ringing the old school bell, it managed to get stuck in the belfry. The kids must be getting stronger!

Mr. Knickle has been dedicated to his job for many years now and his friendly smile and warm greetings are well known to the students of today and times gone by. I can recall, as I'm sure many others can, of days when Mr. Knickle unprotestingly left a comfortable position in an easy chair to return to the school in order to retrieve some forgotten article. He is an amiable person as well as a friend to all those who attend or have attended the Academy. His tasks are always well done and sometimes taken for granted by us who think little about the janitorial side of school life.

So to our proficient caretaker, Mr. Sidney Knickle, I say: Hats Off!

1967

Mayors of Lunenburg

by Johanna Blindheim, Gail Langille /69

Since the town was incorporated in 1888, many different men have occupied the office of Mayor.

First on the list was **Augustus J. Wolff**. Mr. Wolff was born in Prussia and later settled in Lunenburg, where he became a merchant and a ship broker. He was elected Mayor in 1888, and remained in that position until 1890, then from 1895 - 1898 and again in 1910.

The second Mayor was Mr. S. Watson Oxner. He began his term of public office in 1891, and continued until 1894. Mr. Oxner was also an insurance agent and an accountant.

Mr. D. J. Rudolf became the third Mayor of Lunenburg. He was born in LaHave, and later moved to Lunenburg where he worked in a drygoods business on Lincoln Street. Mr. Rudolf was elected Mayor in 1899, and held the position for four years.

Next on the list came **Mr. A. R. Morash**. He was born in Lunenburg and was the organizer and directors of the Civilian Band. In 1902 he was elected Mayor and his term ended in 1909.

Senator John J. Kinley became the fifth Mayor of Lunenburg in 1911, and remained in office for three years. He is at present President of Lunenburg Foundry and Engineering Limited. He is still very active in the Canadian Senate.

The sixth Mayor of this town was Mr. Frank Hall. He was born in Lunenburg and spent much of his life here. Mr. Hall's

term as Mayor lasted two years -- from 1914 - 1915. He also ran a barber shop and a harness shop on Lincoln Street.

Mr. William Duff became the next Mayor in 1916. Senator Duff was born in Newfoundland, and was educated in Scotland. He came to Canada in 1895. Mr. Duff held the position of Mayor until 1921.

The eighth Mayor of Lunenburg was Mr. A. W. Schwartz. He was born in this town in 1879, and became Mayor in 1922. He successfully held the office for eight years. Mr. Schwartz was elected Mayor again in 1934, and held the position until 1945.

Mr. W. E. Knock was the Mayor of Lunenburg from 1930 to 1933. He served for a number of years as Town Councillor before he was elected Mayor. He also served on the Board of School Commissioners.

In 1946 Mr. L. L. Hebb became the town's Mayor. He also was on the Town Council for eighteen years, six years as Deputy Mayor, and remained Mayor for two years.

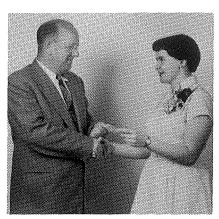
The next Mayor for Lunenburg was Mr. Douglas Adams. He became Mayor in 1948 and remained in office until 1951. Mr. Adams still takes an active part in business.

- Mr. F. Homer Zwicker was born in Lunenburg, and received his High School education at King's collegiate. His term of office lasted from 1952 1955 and he still takes a keen interest in local affairs.
- **Mr. Roy Whynacht** was the next Mayor and occupied the position for two years, from 1956 1957. He was very active in local affairs, and especially the activities of the Board of Trade.

Dr. Rayfield G. A. Wood, our present Mayor, was born in Lunenburg and received his medical degree from Dalhousie University. He was elected Mayor of Lunenburg in 1958 and was re-elected by acclamation in 1960. Dr. Wood is also Chairman of the School Board.

In 1966 Mayor Wood was presented with a Badge of Office which no other Mayor has had the privilege of having. It is made up on a base of blue grosgrain lined in blue velvet. It consists of a chain made up of 18 gold links on which there is a place for the inscriptions of the names of the retired Mayors and the dates during which they held office. At the center is a gold medallion which has the official town seal on it. This badge of office is worn by Dr. Wood on official occasions only.

Since the publication of this article, Lunenburg has been served by two additional mayors. Mayor Sherman Zwicker (1971 - 1979) and Mayor Laurence Mawhinney (1979 - present).



Dr. R. G. A. Wood presenting Citizenship Award, Lions Club to Glenda Hall - 1956

Mr. D. H. Collins retired as Principal of the Lunenburg Academy in 1967. He had a profound influence during his many years at the Academy. Mr. Collins was a driving force behind the creation of "The Seagull", in 1935, and took an active interest in the creation of each edition.

1968

43 Years of It

by D.H. Collins

The title of this article has been suggested, although in a more grammatical form than I have used. I offer no apology; rather I think the form embraces my years in a form pregnant with meaning.

Nor would I have anyone infer that the title (to belabor the point) signifies disgust with the Teaching Profession. Had I my life to live over (only a few Greek Gods were granted immortality), I should choose the profession I like so much. Why?

In my day there were so many dedicated teachers whose entire waking hours were devoted to the school. Lunenburg was fortunate in having had four educators in the High School whom I recall with gratitude and fondness. They were the late Miss Minnie Hewitt who married the Lunenburg School System since she spent almost 50 years there; Miss Mary Rudolf who

intimidated me at first, but who was most patient and kind to me during our association professionally.

The late Inspector Morris Maxner was a tower of strength and an inexhaustible source of advice. He was principal for seven years. Many a time I went to him before school and after school concerning problems that required the wisdom that comes with experience. We did not have a telephone then, we were always close friends, although we did not agree on all questions.

Then there was the retired Principal, Burgess MacKittrick. (The Library in the Academy and in the spit-and-polish Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School were financed in part by the School graduates and his brother.) We were fellow elders of Central United Church where I developed a high regard for his kindly manner.

Incidentally, I never could decide why Mr. MacKittrick wore half glasses, since he always seemed to be peering over them. Many tales have been told about "Kit" and his special room on the third floor where he repaired for thought and refreshment.

Shakespeare has spoken disparagingly about persons who "scorn the base degrees by which they did ascend". His words included bases fellows and the unexpurgated edition contained a few other colourful expressions. These were the persons who moulded my early teaching years in Lunenburg after two years at Donkin, Cape Breton, prior to the days when I had developed my own philosophy based on reading and experience.

On the lot, I now feel that the late Minnie Hewitt was the most priceless when one considers her pointed and choice witticisms. Here are a few of them:

"Empty jugs make the loudest sound"

"Gaul was divided into three parts and I believe you have all three of them"

"Every tub stands on its own bottom"

The Lunenburg Academy was a behemoth of magnitude and New England architecture of the Horace Mann era. I grew to love it with boundless enthusiasm. It was a rabbit-warren of rooms that extended three floors into the "firmament on high".

It was the be-all and end-all of education in Lunenburg for about 90 years and was constructed in the year 1895. Such a fine bargain was concluded by the town originally, that the contractor failed up. The Mechanic Science, Home Economics and Assembly hall rooms were on the third floor.

One Mechanic Science Teacher was a little fellow who lacked the "power of command". Some of his students have told me that on one occasion a few husky boys placed him on the teacher's desk while saying, "Now Jimmy, you sit there and behave yourself".

Later on a Library was constructed on the third floor by a Citizen's Committee headed by Mr. Mel Gardner. The names of all are regarded highly in retrospect. They were Mr. D. H. Collins, secretary-treasurer; Dr. W. A. Hewat; the late Mr. Archibald Powers; Mr. R. St.C. Hopgood; Mrs. G. Harrington; Mrs. Harold Mason; and Mrs. C. J. Morrow. These are the ones I recall most vividly; but most of all I recall the nameless students who gave, in all, a thousand dollars to pay the contractor. And, this was done during the Great Depression.

Our Playground Equipment was a valuable contribution to the Academy grounds. It was added in a day when the late Morris O. Maxner headed the school system. The entire outfit was financed by the teachers and school children though concerts that were staged in the old Assembly Hall on the third floor.

People shudder today when they think of the location of that old Assembly Hall where there were two main exits to a hall leading to a labyrinth of six hallways. Maybe we were saved from fire and smoke, because few of the pipe smokers dared load-up and smoke so far up in the air.

In 1895 the school children lined up on the Bandstand Parade to march to the magnificent new school located on Gallows Hill (called such because there had been two hangings there in old days). One wag, the late Miss Hewitt's brother Harry, had the children primed to sing as they marched:

"See the mighty host advancing; Satan leads the way."

In 1966 on December 21st another crowd of children gathered at the new Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School. A group of leading citizens had been invited to participate in the grand opening. Among them were Mayor (Dr.) R.G.A. Wood, Chairman of the School Board; Rev. Ralph Webber, who pronounced the invocation and besought God's blessing on the new school; Mr. Roy Cooke, editor of the Progress-Enterprise; Mr. B.J. Walters, Town Clerk; and the School Board.

When I spoke emotion overcame me to the extent that a few unsolicited tears forms on my cheeks. I am not ashamed of an emotion connected with about 39 years at the Old Academy. Centered there was the life I knew and understood and loved.

If I had it to do over again, I should do the same thing. When I said "Forty-three years of it" in the title, I had in mind one thought: those long and blessed years in an institution which was the happiest period of my life.

Someone else will last as long as I did. I venture to write that whomsoever he might be, his vivid memory of his life in the new school, will never have the lustre of my years in the old. Like Moses I saw the promised land with its guarantee of better days to come. My best wishes go to an institution in a wonderful town where my wife and I hope to end our days.

1969

Judge Ethel McLachlan

by Randi Menssen /69

Lunenburg has the reputation for producing leaders and innovators in many fields, Judge Ethel McLachlan being no exception. The daughter of the late James and Emma McLachlan of Lunenburg, she was educated at the Academy and at Nova Scotia Normal School, returning to teach [in Lunenburg] from 1894 to 1909. Miss McLachlan's sister, Mrs. Henry deBlois, was a teacher in Saskatchewan, and in 1909 Miss McLachlan joined her sister to begin a long and useful career in social service. She was made head of the Department of Neglected Children in 1916, the only woman in Canada at that time to hold such an

office. In 1917, Saskatchewan opened its first Juvenile Court, and Miss McLachlan was again asked to pioneer as the first Juvenile Court Judge, and as the first Woman Circuit Judge. Later she became the first woman Justice of the Peace. Saskatchewan and Lunenburg were saddened by her death in 1963.

Miss McLachlan was remembered for her understanding attitude in her office as Judge, and newspaper clippings that told of her retirement in 1935 were full of praise for her work with organizations and people, mentioning especially her interest and influence on the lives of young people in her social service work and young offenders in her judicial capacity.

The late Hon. Robert Winters was undoubtedly one of the most famous of the Lunenburg Academy graduates.

1970

A Memorial to the Late Hon. Robert Henry Winters

by Donald H. Collins, Retired Supervisor of Lunenburg Schools

At a Laymen's Service, held in Central United Church in the early part of his life as a politician, Bob Winters was the speaker. Most of what he said on that occasion has been erased by waves of forgetfulness, except for one challenging philosophical statement in poetic form. It came from the pen of William Ernest Henley and reads as follows -

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishment the scroll;
I am the Master of my fate:
I am the Captain of my soul.

In my opinion, buttressed by forty-four years here, this can be applied with truth to our famous fishermen who ventured from our snug harbour with little more than a compass and a sextant. Bob's father was one of that famous breed whose hard life led him to the Grand Banks and elsewhere along the Atlantic Coast in search of cod and haddock. Captain Winters and his wife had the

respect and love of a son who progressed far along the road upward to success.

The Honorable Minister embodied this same idea in his attitude toward education. He was a member of my first grade eleven class in Lunenburg in the school year 1926 - 27. I taught algebra and geometry to the entire class in which subjects young Bob and B.J. (Spike) Walters towered above the rest. They progressed so fast and so far that I conceived the idea of letting them go the Library "to work on their own".

As far as education in the complete sense of the word was concerned, young Bob Winters never stopped or turned back. He graduated from Mount Allison University with degrees in Science and Engineering. Then he advanced to M.I.T. (Massachusetts Institute of Technology) from which institution he graduated with distinction. Throughout his successful career, he returned frequently to Boston in his capacity as Chairman of the Senate.

His interest in education carved out a second life-stream for him as his ability to "get things done" was realized and appreciated in Canada. Not only could he re-organize tangled government ministries, such as Public Works, but that same energy and drive could be directed to the advantage of the youth of the nation.

Premier Robarts, Premier of Ontario, paid tribute to Bob's outstanding qualities by naming him Chancellor of York University while it was in the planning stage. He assisted in the building, and played an active part in its development as a University.

Nova Scotians would have been pleased with his role as Chancellor of the Nova Scotia Technical College to which he was recently appointed, had it not been for the intervention of death. The college was to have been divorced from the present set-up which would have given his unique qualities a broad base from which to operate in the transmutation of his leadership into real progress.

His name will live, however, for a long time in the Closing Exercises of the Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School where he had established two scholarships "in perpetuity". This was to commemorate the memory of his beloved son, Richard, and is named "The Richard Winters Memorial Scholarship". No more fit memorial could have been instituted by the late Hon. Minister and his wife, Eleanor.

Bob's drive and enthusiasms were evidenced in athletics in which he was a participant in High School. In those early years, hockey occupied the winter months and involved Bridgewater, Chester, Lunenburg and occasionally Mahone Bay.

The Hon. R. H. Winters was, in my opinion, a successful statesman whose career embraced the world both in politics and in business. His contributions to his beloved Canada were not inconsiderable.

After the famous Liberal Party defeat of 1957, he went into business as head of a huge complex in which he distinguished himself. The firms involved were Brinco, Rio Algom Mines Limited and Rio Tinto.

One shining and personal testimonial was his effort in the Churchill Falls Power Development. While Newfoundland benefitted tremendously from its conception and stage-by-stage development, Bob left this gargantuan task to embark once more

on a political career the extension of which was encouraged by the Rt. Hon. M. Pearson.

Peter Newman, feature article writer and presently a newspaper editor in Toronto, wrote an article for MacLean's magazine on the impact of the Hon. R. H. Winters on Canadian business and politics. Mr. Newman wrote asking me to give him a run-down of Bob's school days, and to state my opinion of his future in Canadian politics should he decide to return. I wrote stating that Bob Winters had made and would make a further contribution, in my opinion, to the Canadian scene.

Bob's crowning jewel was his participation in the selection of a leader for the Federal Liberal Party in the year 1968. He was engaged in an inward struggle before he decided to run. Nothing in entire career so became him as his actions when he suffered defeat after a heated and a close race. Many of us can recall the tall, striding figure smiling as he crossed the floor to congratulate Pierre Elliot Trudeau, now Prime Minister of Canada.

Lunenburg and Nova Scotia have not lost Bob Winters through the finality of death. His body lies near his Mother and Father, and is thus reclaimed in a setting that cannot, at times, be excelled for its beauty.

1971

The Story of the Fountain

by Miss Ruby A. V. Kaulbach Mrs. C. E. Dauphinee

Every village, town or city cherishes the memory of its founding, its growth and the projects that marked its progress.

Lunenburg is fortunate in having preserved many of her historical sights, which commemorate foresight and concerted efforts of the earlier inhabitants in the passing of years.

One such landmark is the drinking fountain at the intersection of Falkland and Lincoln Streets.

In order to convey the story of the fountain to the present day public, we must go back to the story and life of Frances Willard, born in Churchville, New York State in 1839, who became the founder of the World's Organization, known as the Women's Christian Temperance Union in 1883.

In January 1, 1890, Lunenburg's first Women's Organization known as the W.C.T.U. was formed in the town and by 1922 had one hundred members.

In 1900 a Junior Branch was organized, known as the "Y" under the leadership of Mrs. Ada Powers. This was an early coeducational project. In 1904 the membership comprised thirty-five girls and twenty boys, all teen-agers. Their slogan was "Agitate, Educate, and Organize for God, Home and Country".

In recent years, "The Kindness to Animals" movement has gained wide recognition. Early in the 1900's a similar movement was instigated by the Y's. They recognized that the oxen and horses drawing heavy loads of wood and produce into the town often stood for hours in the market place with no water to quench their thirst.

To remedy this condition, it was proposed to erect a drinking fountain with ox-troughs at the intersection of Falkland and Lincoln Streets.

It no longer serves its original purpose but shows what these young people accomplished by hard work and a variety of projects, such as candy and food sales, plays, musical teas, bazaars and finally a canvass of the town to realize the purchase price.

By their earnest endeavour, they had fulfilled one of the first requirements of the National W C.T.U., which was "Every Union shall erect a fountain of pure water symbolizing the sort of drink that Womanhood approves of."

On Monday afternoon, Thanksgiving Day, October 30, 1911, a very pleasing ceremony took place in the Newtown Square, namely the "Presentation of the Fountain" to the town. This was attended by the Mayor and Councillors. Music was furnished by the 75th Regimental Band. Mayor J. J. Kinley presided and accepted the fountain on behalf of the citizens, the presentation address being made by Mrs. Ada Powers. Rev. Ward-Whate of the Anglican Church and Rev. D. A. Frame of the Presbyterian Church were also in attendance and made well-chosen remarks.

Many citizens assembled showing their interest and gratification on the proceedings.

For many years the fountain proved a boon to animals and humans alike.

This group of public-spirited youth continued to be interested in the development of the community projects, and on September 26, 1916, the Y's had a float representing their work and that of the W.C.T.U. at the Fishermen's Picnic which at that time was held on Blockhouse Hill.

Would it not be possible to restore this fountain to its original purpose and create an interesting and attractive spot at the intersection of the two main arteries leading to the town, patterned on "The Plan of Work of the National W.C.T.U."? Or to modernize it so that a perpetual stream of water would rise in spray and falling reflect the rainbow and its promise?

Lives of great women all remind us
We can make our lives sublime.
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sand of time.

1973

Tourism in Lunenburg

by Bonnie McLeod / 74; Lois Gibson /74

Tourism is important to any town and Lunenburg is no exception. In order that the visiting public may fully appreciate the area in which they are travelling, there is need of some type of information centre.

This need was recognized by several members of the local Board of Trade in 1947. The first Tourist Bureau in Lunenburg was built by Hedley Pyke with the use of donated materials from local merchants. The booth was placed at the Newtown intersection where it remained until 1968.

In 1969 the booth was moved to Victoria Square. The railroad station, near the original site, was the location for tourist information during the summer of 1971. Plans were drawn up for a new information centre at this time.

In February 1972, with the assistance of federal and provincial grants and money raised by the Board, construction of a new tourist information complex was started. The location of this bureau, to be built in the shape of a lighthouse, was to be on Blockhouse Hill. In addition, there were plans for a motorized "tour dory" vehicle. Under the direction of Carl Bower, project manager and Raymond Hiltz, construction manager, the "Lighthouse" was completed and officially opened in June.

The "Lighthouse" plus the "Tour dory" employed seven people, a contrast form the original two workers. A snack bar and

observation deck in the "Lighthouse" and a trailer and tent park on Blockhouse Hill were established for the visitor's convenience.

If attendance figures are any indication of success, the new "Hospitality Centre" has achieved it. During the 1972 tourist season, the "Lighthouse" had approximately 22,500 visitors; the Tour Dory, 2,500 and 259 used the park facilities.

Definitely, these figures are a credit to the time devoted by the members of the Board of Trade. Their efforts to improve this essential industry are appreciated by the people of Lunenburg.

All the best and greatest success to their latest project, a trailer park and facilities on Blockhouse Hill.

1979

Sir John A.

By Stephen P. Slack /79

You had a dream, A national dream, Of one country From sea unto sea.

You saw Canada as one, Even though it was many; You made Canada one, Even though it was many.

But today,
After one hundred years
Of togetherness and other
In whose dream we're blurred
Our one Canada
Is not one anymore.

Today it is falling to pieces.
We need some national unity.
We need someone with
Dreams like you,
Of one country,
From sea unto sea.

1985

Scared

by Michelle House /85

Yesterday I was a child I knew nothing of the world I was happy, free and wild I dance, I pranced, I swirled.

Today I am an adult the world is full of troubles it could not be my fault for I am but a child doubled.

Tomorrow where will I be? My thoughts and mind are teared will there be peace? war? me? for Tomorrow, I am scared.

1987

longwait

by Jamie Green /87

From on the wharf where I sit,
I see the boats come in,
The bow cuts water like a knife through butter,
And I think I know who it is.

I feel sorry, I feel sad,

About the people lost at sea, I dare not laugh; for one day, I might be lost at sea.

When my dad is fishing,
On a bank or way up north,
I sometimes think what it would be like
If I were captain of a ship.

Sometimes I imagine I was lost at sea And think what people would say, I thought they'd say how horrible, But said, "that would not happen to me".

I'd like to thank the people, Who worked their lives at sea, Some people call them fishermen, But they're more than that to me.

1993

The Calming of the Storm at Sea

by Charlene Hancock /93

In memory of: Captain Albert Eisner, Charles Hancock, Carmen Laffin, Kenneth Purdy and Philip Smeltzer.

Growing up in a fishing community, one quickly learns the importance that the industry itself holds for many individuals. And the knowledge of how the lives of fishermen alter according to the success of each fishing season.

Many of us have watched these men leave their wives and families to board their vessels. As they venture out to the sea, our

thoughts and prayers are with them so that they may safely return. We have witnessed our loved ones and friends dock their boats with their pockets full and the happiness of a good trip on their faces. Yet we have also seen them bring back nothing in their wallets and the expressions of despair because they cannot buy their children what they had promised them.

The situation has been like this for numerous years. There have been communities like Lunenburg taking from the sea as early as the founding of Nova Scotia. Yet January 31, 1993 was a day that the ocean took away something from the town of Lunenburg.

It was this cold day that the Cape Aspy sank off Sable Island, taking the lives of five men, two of whom were lost and not recovered.

Situations like these lay heavy in the hearts of the people that they affect. However, this was an incident that the entire community suffered from. But it is the family and friends of these five men and the eleven crew members who survived, who truly know the dangers of the industry.

Although one has grotesquely been acquainted with these facts, it does not account for the pain they are feeling. It is these people who are left with nothing but the memories of their fishermen and the sorrows that they never had the chance to say a proper good-bye.

But as we, a community, look back at that day, our hearts go out to the men who have bravely chosen the fishery as a vocation. Mainly our prayers are with those eleven men who have lived through the experience, and who have to carry the scars of losing

their friends and crew members, as well as those who have lost the men who were so dear to them on that dreaded day.

Academy 1995 The Students of Today

The students who are currently attending the Lunenburg Academy were asked to think about the school and what it means to them.

Miss Feindel's Class - Primary / One:

My School is Special because it is very very big. by **Taylor**My School is Special because it has big rooms. by **Evan**

My School is Special because my tichr is nic.
My School is Special because my prisabil is nic.
My School is Special because my room is the 100th room.
by Ellie Veinotte

My school is special because it is very old. by Jessica

My school is special because it makes us Irne stiff. by Kaylea

Mrs. Fraser's Class - 1/2

This school is special to me because it's in a movie. My great-grandmother came here its a Heritage Building you can find the school on post cards. by **Nicholas**

My school is in a movie. I would call it famous. I made a lot of new friends here because I only came here in grade one. When I first came here I thought it was a castle. But when my teacher said it was a school. So I asked if it was ever a castle and She said it was always a school. And so I was pretty surprised.

by Sandy Jenkins

This school is special because it was in a movie its on a post card. I can see the school from my house. I like the playground. I like my school. by **Emily McVittie**

Grade 2T

My school is old and special because it is the second school built in Lunenburg. I like art after school a lot. I like the projects we do. I like doing activities. I love doing the Funky Chicken too. I like our teacher. by Laura Byers

My school is special to me because I like my teacher. She is very nice. I learn a lot of French and I will talk to French people when I get bigger. I learn a lot of math. I like to do lots and lots of activities.

by Jacob Akerley

Grade Three

My school is a great school. It is big not like other schools. by **Gavin Hall**

It gives me something to do all day. by Michael Francis

It looks like a castle on a hill. I am proud to go to this school. by **Lindsey Zinck**

My school is so lucky because it has no problems with the environment. It is weird because my school is 100 years old and it is still standing on its feet.

by Felicia Risser

People that go to other schools think our school is haunted. We have big classrooms and two coatrooms. It is beautiful outside. by **Kristi Levy**

I wish more classes could be on the first floor so we would not be so tired when we get to our class. by **Tyler Kenney**

Grade 4 - Mrs. Hamm; Mrs. Moore

This school is a proud school. Everyone is proud of the Academy. When I first came, I thought that this would be an adventure and it still is. It is a great school.

I was scared at first but now I'm happy. It is fun.

People say it is haunted but it is such a nice place. If it is haunted then it would be with nice ghosts.

by Julia Beresford

I knew when I moved here this would be a good school and when the first day of school came I was right.

This school means quite a lot to me because this was the way I got my friends and they mean a lot to me too. So that's why the school means a lot to me.

by Matthew Ellis

To me, this school is a great place where you can learn and get help.

As a student of the Lunenburg Academy, I am proud to be at a

school that is 100 years old.

For many people, the school brings back many memories of good times!

Before this school was built, there was an old Academy. It was destroyed in 1893 by fire. The present Academy was built in 1895 and is now 100 years old.

People from all across the world will be coming to Lunenburg just to be at the school's birthday. I am very proud of that!

The Academy is a great school and we are lucky to be at this school!

Happy 100th Birthday Academy!

by Jennie Chancey

I've gone to the Lunenburg Elementary all my life. When I get up in the morning I look forward to coming to school because it's fun. The teachers are nice.

I think my school is important because it looks like a castle. When you come into the school you feel like you're a part of this wonderful school.

by Katelyn Allen Romkey

What this school means to me is it gives me pride when people say that this school is a beautiful school I can say I know I went there once.

The school looks like a castle in the night time with all the lights on. I think the school would be a tad better if we use the bell tower instead of using the buzzer all of the time.

by Dennis Chapman

Grade 5 - Mrs. Kelly

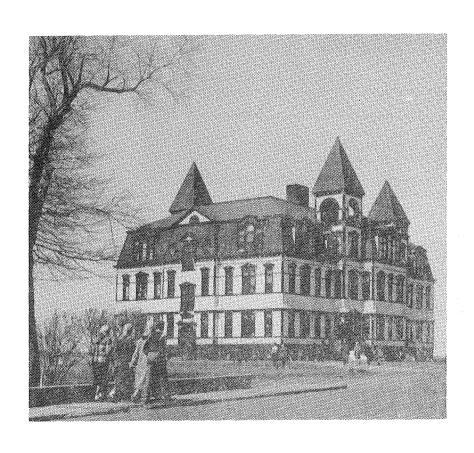
- 1. I will miss the Lunenburg Academy being the oldest other than my class and teachers.
- 2. I will miss the big tall snowbanks to climb and do flips on.
- 3. I will miss having to go down so many stairs to the bathroom.
- 4. I like this school because it is famous.
- 5. I like this school because it looks like a castle and it's big.
- 6. I will miss this school because this Fall my little cousin is going to be in it.

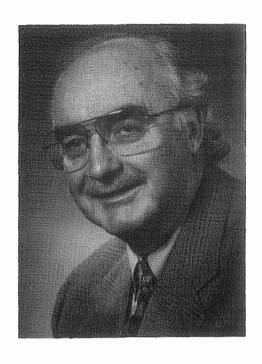
by Alex Bush

- 1. I will miss the basket-ball court.
- 2. I will miss being taught in a famous school.
- 3. I will miss walking to a 100 year old school that looks like a castle.
- 4. I will miss the activities.
- 5. I will miss the soccer field.
- 6. I will miss all the space.
- 7. Last but not least I will miss Mrs. Kelly, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Hamm, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Sarty (the gym teacher), Mrs. Tanner, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Tanner (the grade primary teacher),

Mrs. Rogers and the Music Teacher. Thank you every teacher that taught me.

by Diana Marie Fields





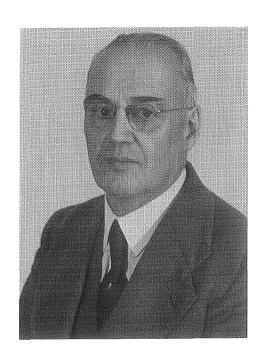
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Dr. Alfred William Esson Cluett D.D.S.

(1931-1994)

who attended the Academy 1936-1949.

From
Janet E. Zinck Cluett
Susan E. Cluett Howieson
William R. Cluett
Dr. Jamie A. G. Cluett
David A. Cluett



In memory of

Dr. R. McK. Saunders

who served on the Town of Cunenburg's

Board of School Commissioners for eighteen years,

many of those as Chairman.

From

Dr. and Mrs. R. O. Saunders
R. Scott Saunders
Sally A. Saunders
A. Bruce Saunders
Kent A. Saunders
Mary Ann Saunders



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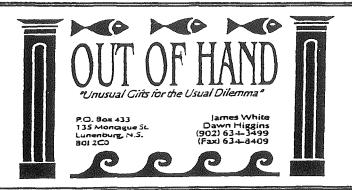
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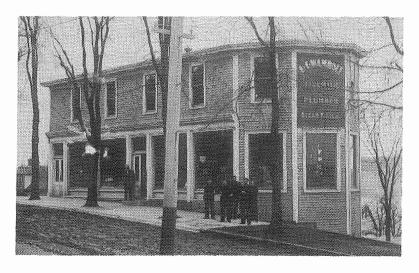
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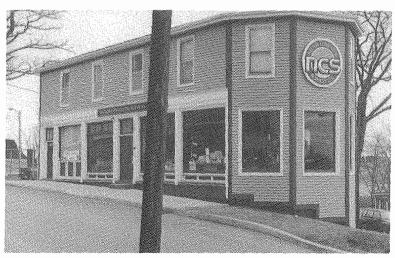


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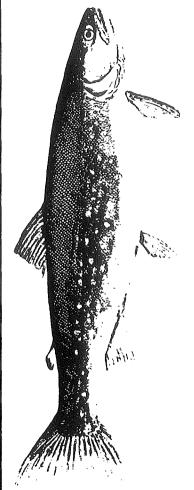
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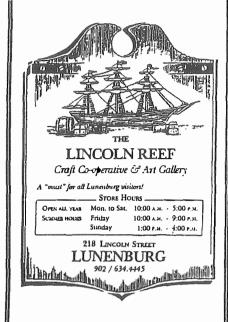
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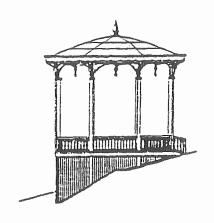
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20th ANNUAL LUNENBURG CRAFT FESTIVAL & STREETFEST JULY 7th, 8th, & 9th

The HISTORIC seaport hosts the Lunenburg Craft Festival and Streetfest on July 7, 8, and 9th. The festival atttacts on hundred and fifty Nova Scotia artists and artisans. A stunning array of handcrafted products, traditional food, and great entertainment, all part of the three day community festival.

EXTEND YOUR STAY AND PARTAKE IN THE LUNENBURG CRAFT FESTIVAL & STREETFEST.

South Shore Optical

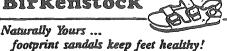


Cris Comstock Optician & Owner

P.O. Box 1193 Lunenburg, N.S. BOJ 200

151 Lincoln St. Tet: 634-4911

Birkenstock



GRETA FARMER

78 Lawrence Street Lunenburg, N.S. **BOJ 2CO**

Call for appointment 634-4772

(902) 634-3948

Cutting Concepts Salon & Tanning Salon

Darlene Acker Proprietor

11 Lincoln Street Lunenburg, N.S. B0J 2C0





Teach...Learn...Listen...Sing...

Continuing to present the finest contemporary & traditional folk music. Four nights & three days every August. 902-634-3180

Churches Have Bells

AND THE PEOPLE WAIT TILL THEY HEAR THE BELLS

Bells play a big part in religious matters. Cathedrals and great churches, the world over, have famous bells — bells that have been written about and poetized in many languages.

We all love church bells, but we wait till they ring before we go to church.

Once a salesman spoke to a merchant about advertising a line of goods. The merchant objected, saying: "Why, I've been here for 40 years; everybody knows me and where my store is. I don't need to advertise."

The salesman asked: "What is that building across the street?" The merchant answered: "That's the church." "It's a new church?" the salesman wanted to know. The merchant replied: "No, its been here 50 years."

"Well, smiled the salesman, "why do they ring the bell when they want the people to come?"

ADVERTISING PAYS

Carry your advertising message in the PROGRESS-ENTERPRISE

The only advertising medium that completely covers the Lunenburg trading area.

Advertising — as important today as it was in 1939.



Lighthouse Publishing Ltd.

353 York St., Bridgewater/108 Montague St., Lunenburg/ 101 Valley Rd. Chester

Publishers of The Bulletin, Progress Enterprise & Lighthouse Log

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES

TO ORGANIZERS AND VISITORS ON THE OCCASION OF THE

LUNENBURG ACADEMY CENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS

from the

ABCO GROUP OF COMPANIES

and

All Employees who were one-time students of

"THE ACADEMY"



1895 - 1995

We are proud to have built and donated the flag pole, erected to commemorate the Centennial Celebrations.



ABCO Industries Limited
Nova Wood Products Limited
West Nova Fuels Limited

"Building on the Academy's tradition of excellence..."

Congratulations! To The Lunenburg Academy



HOUSTON NORTH GALLERY

1 10 MONTAGUE STREET,
P. O. BOX 1055, LUNENBURG, NOVA SCOTIA, CANADA BOJ 2C0
TEL: (902) 634-8869 FAX: (902) 634-3572

Wayne C. Cook

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT COMPTABLE AGREE

BERESFORD, NB 506-546-1460

"You Bend 'Em We Mend 'Em"
"You Flip 'Em We Tip 'Em"

MERLYN CORKUM'S

AUTO BODY USED PARTS & TOWING SERVICE P. O. BOX 774 LUNENBURG, BOJ 2C0

MERLYN CORKUM

634-4972

Piping Hot Bake Shop



Homemade Breads and Sweets Baked Fresh Daily

> 148 Lincoln St. Lunenburg, NS 634-3669

Proprietors
Scott & Fiona Steele

Congratulations

on the 100th Anniversary of the Lunenburg Academy

Zwicker's Variety 174 Lincoln Street Lunenburg, N.S.

Complete School Supplies
Since
1919



GREAT SEAFOOD, STEAKS & CHICKEN DISHES

JOIN SCHOOLMATES AND FRIENDS FOR AN ENJOYABLE EVENING

OPEN FROM 5:00PM LOCATED ACROSS FROM THE POST OFFICE

634-8509

THE COMPASS ROSE INN

circa 1825

KINLEY DRUG CO., LTD.

Soda Fountain Menu

(Served in Ice Cream Nook)

Sparkling Water Drinks

Lime, Lemon, Orange, Cherry Phosphates	10c - 15c
Orange, Lime Rickeys	10c - 15c
Lime and Lemon	10c - 15c
Root Beer	10c
Milk Drinks	
Milk Shakes, all flavors with Ice Cream	20c
with Malted Milk or Egg — 10c extra	
Congratulations	

Directors of the Lunenburg Academy Foundation welcome all returning students, spouses and family to the Academy!

We hope that you have had a weekend to remember!

Lunenburg Academy Foundation P. O. Box 697, Lunenburg, Nova Scotia B0J 2C0



Wheelhouse Motel & Dining Room

31 Knickle Road

D. O. Box 307

Luneaburg, NS BOV 200

Phone: (902)634-3353/7153

Fax; (902)634-7141

"Enjoy the finest in Lunenburg Hospitality, Fresh Seafood & Home Cooking"

Happy 100th Birthday Lunenburg Academy

- -Open year round
- -18 Units, Color Cable TV, Phones
- -Private 4 Piece Baths
- -licensed Dining Room
 - "Lobster/Home Cooked Meals"
- -Picnic Lunches with Wine
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- -Fax & Photocopy Services Available
- -Small Pets Only

National Sea Products Limited

salutes the Lunenburg Academy on the occasion of its Centennial Celebration

Congratulations to all present and former Students and Teachers



The Academy is a Symbol of a Quality Building and a Quality Education.

For 96 of the past 100 years thousands of Academy students have moved on to work at National Sea Products.

They helped make High Liner the Symbol of Quality for Seafood in Canada.

