

The
SEA GULL



ANIMIS OPIBUSQUE PARATI

Lunenburg Academy Year Book

1945

LUNENBURG

"The nation that has the schools has the future."—Bismark.

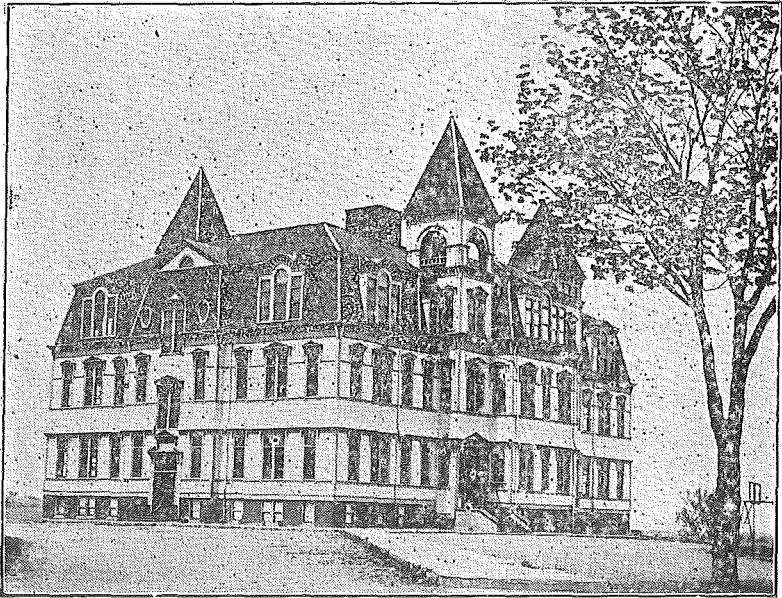
We celebrate this year the Fiftieth Anniversary of the opening of our present Lunenburg Academy. Lunenburg, founded in 1753, has witnessed great changes in the education of youth. In the earliest days child training depended to a large extent upon the efforts of religious bodies. And "the travelling teacher", often ill-qualified, offered his services during the winter months.

About 1812 a Grammar School was established here. The first County Academy was built in 1865 and in 1894 the present building was erected. What an improvement has come in educational goals and methods! Our present Academy is efficiently staffed by skilled teachers of ability and devotion, and is well equipped physically for the teachers' work. Many graduates, today hold high positions of trust in the banking and commercial world, the diplomatic services, and the professions of medicine, science, and education.

We must remember that a good education is the sesame to a wider world, a brighter life. Citizens of our town should realize that money wisely spent on education of youth is the best investment for the future of our country.

"So nigh is grandeur to the dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low "Thou must!",
The youth replies, "I can!" Emerson.

THE LUNENBURG BOARD OF TRADE



LUNENBURG ACADEMY

This issue of the
SEA GULL
is dedicated to the
LUNENBURG ACADEMY
on the occasion of its
FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY
Nov. 7, 1895 — Nov. 7, 1945

LUNENBURG ACADEMY



JEAN E. MACDONALD



P. L. WESTHAVER, B. SC.



EDWIN T. SHIPLEY, B.A.



D. H. COLLINS, M.A., B. PAED.
PRINCIPAL - SUPERVISOR



ROBERT A. CAMPBELL, M.A.



JOHN S. MACLELLAN



DOROTHY ANDERSON

JUNIOR-SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL STAFF

Messages From The Officers



As President of the Students' Council, I should like to thank the student body for their co-operation during the year. I have enjoyed this position and the responsibility it has given me. May I wish the graduating students the greatest success in their life work.

BARBARA ZINCK.



Each year the students of L. C. A. have been successful in producing an interesting magazine. This year we have chosen as our theme "The 50th Anniversary of our School." This theme differs from those of previous years, yet we trust that it will be popular. My assistant-editors and I have enjoyed working with our fellow students and teachers in producing this edition. May I take this opportunity to wish every success possible to the graduating class of '45.

GARNICE DEMONE.



Each year the students of grade twelve elect two members, to act as their representatives in the Students' Council. I have had the pleasure of being elected and holding the position of Secretary. I enjoyed this position as it enabled me to assist in the handling of some of the business of the school. It was a valuable education in the acceptance of responsibility.

HARRY HECKMAN.



As Business Managers of this magazine we wish to express our thanks to all local concerns and "out-of-town" advertisers for their kind co-operation in making this issue a success. We are certain that this edition will be worthy of further patronage from all our advertisers.

**ARTHUR EISENHAUER,
MAXWELL CLUETT.**

Lunenburg Academy 1895=1945

A fiftieth anniversary of any institution calls for a special recognition of the fact. Our Academy building has rendered service for this long period with distinction. By careful planning and wise guidance in the past, this school plant is reasonably modern; and it will remain such if we make whatever periodic changes are requisite to this state. Our Boards of School Commissioners have always prided themselves on the maintenance and improvement of this building. It is to be hoped that the future will witness a number of changes such as the installation of modern lighting fixtures, a complete paint and decoration job, and an enlarged Assembly Hall.

Of more importance than the plant are the Students and Teachers. We honor the memory of our Principals and Teachers of the past; we are proud of the records of many of our graduates; and we are pleased to have been of service to the town and county of Lunenburg. Naturally as the state of society changes, so must there be a revamping and reconditioning of our educational system. I trust we shall retain what is of value from the past; while being farsighted enough to make the fundamental readjustments and changes necessary so that the Academy will be of maximum service to the community. I trust we shall always emphasize those eternal qualities of honesty, thrift, self-reliance, and Christian Citizenship — these are priceless qualities which make any people great.

The Board of School Commissioners is proud to extend felicitations on such a grand occasion as the fiftieth anniversary of the Lunenburg Academy.

ARTHUR W. SCHWARTZ,

Chairman of the Board of School Commissioner.

The Board of School Commissioners for the year 1945—
Chairman—Mayor A. W. Schwartz

L. L. Hebb

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The Sea Gull

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THE SEA GULL



By JANE HIMMELMAN '46 and JOYCE JENNINGS '45

The Academy has now reached its fiftieth year; therefore we are dedicating this edition of our Seagull in its honor. How interesting it is for us to look back over these fifty years and see the changes that have taken place, the activities of the graduates who have left, and the improvements which have been made in the school!

During the fifty years that our school has been in existence, there have been two world conflicts. As human nature never changes but tends to follow the same path, school life during the present day is very similar to that of the First World War. We regret that many boys and girls who have the opportunity to complete their schooling refuse it. For the simple reason that they are not far-sighted enough, they will have to pay the price for it in later years.

If, at the present time, we do not realize what education is worth, we shall certainly learn of its value in our future years. Therefore, we feel that a great deal of credit should go to our teachers and parents for convincing us of the value of remaining in school.

As we all know, in every war, all those who are of age are called upon to serve their country, with the result that a number of our teachers have left us. During the present year, we have been very fortunate in that not one was called away for this purpose; but much to the regret of both students and teachers alike. Mr. John MacLellan, has been forced to leave due to illness. Mr. C. W. Corbett has filled the vacancy very efficiently.

As is always true in time of war, many of the past graduates of L. C. A. are now serving in the Army, the Air-Force or Navy, fighting in order that we may live in a peace-loving world. Every year homes are darkened by the tragedy of death and we, as students, feel that one way in which we can pay a tribute to these brave men is by expressing our thoughts and remembrances of them in our Year Book.

This year, more-so than since the beginning of the war, our school has taken a very active part in sports, particularly in basketball, while hockey has been a minor activity.

Fifty years preceding this year the foundation for this school was laid,

THE SEA GULL

and from that foundation there has been built up a school of which we are justly proud. As we all complete our schooling at L. C. A., we shall be able to say farewell to many enjoyable days spent at a fine school.

* * * * *

By GARNICE DEMONE '45

Another school year is rapidly drawing to a close. Soon shall come graduation for those who have deserved it, and this event will mean the ending of our High School career. To most of us this will be our first goal gained in life. It will be as a foundation and a guide in accomplishing others.

Each of us will begin his life anew in this unpredictable and friendless world . . . it is becoming less friendly. Most of us have chosen the vocation we intend to follow. I trust that we shall do it diligently and well, so that whatever it may be it will be of assistance to humanity.

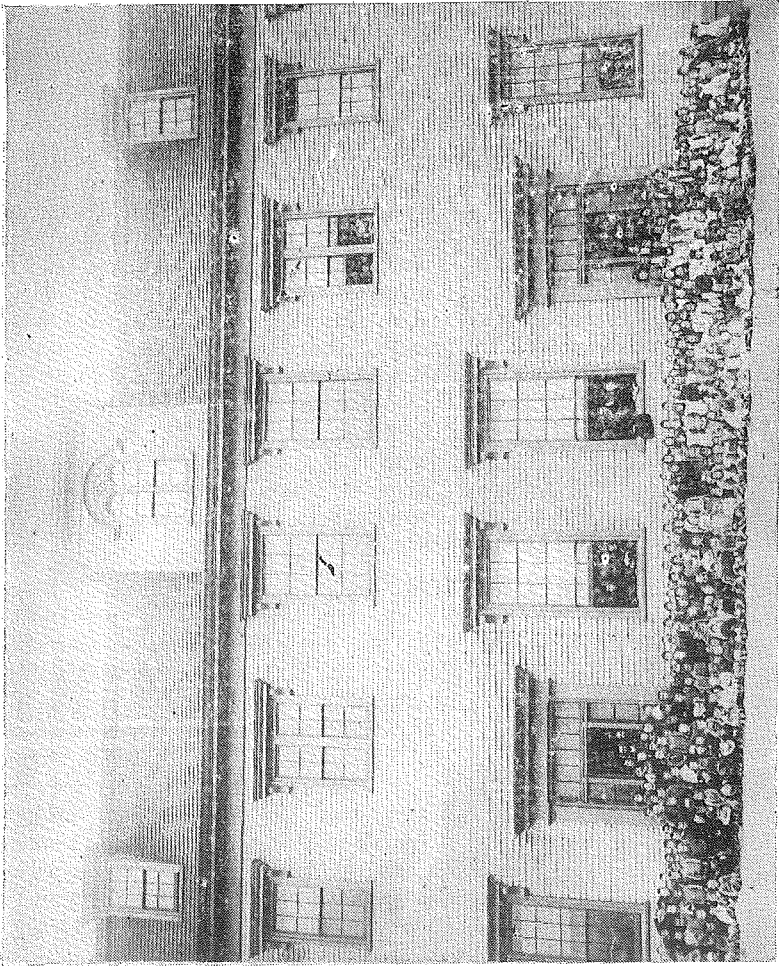
We are living in an interesting age. We are seeing the result of man's foolishness and stupidity in the past. Yet we are on the threshold of a greater age; an age whose prosperity will depend entirely upon the strength and co-operation that is shown among the great nations at the Peace Conference.

It hardly seems possible that we have been at war for five long years. Many of us have not felt the cruelty and harshness that it has brought upon many homes. This may be the reason why so little observable interest is shown as to what the outcome of the Peace Conference may be.

It is quite probable that war will be concluded at the time when we shall begin our new activities in this world. This will mean that inevitable changes must come. Although change is natural, we shall find it nevertheless difficult to readjust ourselves to normal life. Problems, both social and economic, caused by this war must be settled. This can only be accomplished by united effort; and only by co-ordinated effort shall we surmount the many obstacles. If we succeed in combining our efforts, happiness and contentment will be our reward.

Already this year the students of Senior High have had a chance to express their ideas on certain post-war problems. This opportunity was given us by the Canadian Youth Commission. The Canadian Commission was formed throughout Canada for the purpose of getting Youths' ideas on post-war educational, religious, political, social, economic and recreational problems. The real purpose of this organization was to inspire youth to put their ideas into written briefs. The briefs were then to be forwarded to the Commissions' Headquarters at Ottawa. Our students showed interest in this programme, and they were able to forward two briefs discussing the problem of "Recreation" and "Work Opportunities."

We have every reason to believe that we shall play an important part in the post-war world. Let us work hard and struggle, so that when we do step out in that world we shall be fully equipped.



THE OLD ACADEMY

THE SCHOOL SINCE 1895

By JOYCE JENNINGS '45 and MADELYN RANDALL '47

The former Lunenburg Academy, built in 1865, was situated on the Bandstand Hill, the money for its construction having been obtained from the Common Land Fund. Although the building served its purpose, it contained only ten rooms, classes being held up to Grade XI inclusive. Unfortunately, the old building burned down in 1893, and classes had to be continued in the court-house while plans for the new building were being evolved.

The present Academy, situated on Gallows' Hill, was constructed by the Oxford Manufacturing Company within two years of the signing of the contract. The approximate cost of construction was \$31,000, including the installation of seven hot air furnaces.



On November 7, 1895, the new institution was opened with an enrollment of six hundred and forty-seven pupils. The late Mr. Burgess McKittrick, one of the outstanding figures in the planning of the new school, became the first principal with ten other teachers on the staff. Mr. Watson Oxner, the Mayor and Chairman of the Board of School Commissioners, cast the deciding vote to construct the building on Gallows' Hill. At first, students could only obtain their Junior Matriculation, whereas today Grade XII is offered to pupils who wish to complete their High School education.

As time went on, the enrollment in High School increased and the School Board procured another "A" teacher, Miss Minnie Hewitt, who taught in the Academy until her retirement in 1929. Mr. Hugh Bell, who is now Professor of Science at Dalhousie University, was likewise appointed as an "A" teacher. Mr. Bell, who was very interested in Science, taught physics, History and Geometry during the year he was employed on the staff.



In 1918, after a successful twenty-eight years as principal in the new building, Mr. McKittrick resigned, much to the regret of both citizens and students. Mr. McLecd was appointed to carry on the work for the next two years and was succeeded by Inspector M. O. Maxner. While Mr. Maxner was principal the Manual Training and Domestic Science courses were discontinued.

The first school exhibition was held during Inspector Maxner's term of office. This proved to be a success and of great interest to the citizens and parents. These exhibitions are still held annually in the Assembly Hall to display the work of the students.

As the old heating system proved

to be inefficient, the present steam-heating plant was installed in 1923, along with sanitary plumbing in the basements and classrooms. Each year many new volumes were added to the library and a DeVry Moving Picture Machine one of the first of its kind in the province, was purchased for school purposes. During Mr. Maxner's principalship, the thirtieth anniversary of the school was celebrated (1925). A letter was sent to former graduates, which contained in part, (quote)—

"By means of entertainments in the Assembly Hall, during the last four years, the pupils and teachers have raised \$2000.00 for Playground Equipment and library. They now have the best equipped supervised school playground in the Maritime Provinces. A Reading Room has been opened and hundreds of volumes have been added to the Library. In addition, many minor improvements have been made." It is evident from these facts that Inspector Maxner was a progressive Principal.



Mr. Collins, our present Principal, began teaching in the Academy in 1926, and from that time to the present many improvements and developments have been made in different branches by progressive School Boards. A second up-to-date Sound Picture Machine was purchased, and in 1929 the Grade XII course was added to the school curriculum.

The auditorium was completed, a stage was erected, new seats were installed, and the wings were finished as dressing rooms. The following year a new lighting system was installed in the Assembly Hall. Here, twice a week, the students of both Junior and Senior High School meet for Morning Assembly. After a short devotional period, a programme is presented by one of the grades. During past years, a great interest has been taken in debates in the various grades. Two shields, bearing the names of the contestants have been presented to the Academy by the Board of Trade for public speaking between Grades IX and X, and XI and XII. Debates conducted both publicly and during Morning Assembly provide valuable training in public speaking.

In 1934 for the first time, the graduating students received their certificates in the presence of the public. Also in this year accredited examinations were introduced in Grades XI and XII.

Prior to the war, Mrs. B. G. Oxner conducted a music class for the teachers of the Common School, while now more regular classes are held throughout the lower grades. Today, a large number of the High School girls belong to the Beethoven Choral Club which is well known for its excellent musical programmes presented during the year. Last year the first Musical Festival was held in the auditorium without competition. Professor Hamer, who was in the audience that evening, complimented the Choral Clubs of both Bridgewater and Lunenburg on their talents and expressed his hope to see the festivals continued in future years.

In the school there is also a governing body - the Students' Council

which does a great deal of work in carrying on school activities. It carries many responsibilities which help to make the work of the teachers easier, such as school parties, raising of different funds, selling War Stamps, etc. It would be almost impossible to do without this Council in the school. Besides doing work for the school, the officers receive valuable training in business and other branches of education.

Perhaps the most important phase of the year's work is the publication of the school magazine, The Sea Gull. This Magazine first appeared in 1935, and since that time it has won much praise and wide acclaim in all parts of the province.

Activities during the years are ever increasing. In 1942 gym classes were started by Mr. William Moore and Mr. Ross Payzant, but were continued for one year only. In the past two years, the school has taken an active interest in sport, especially in basketball, and has played series of games with Liverpool and Dartmouth.

One of the most beneficial advances in education in the school was the reorganization and opening of the library under the supervision of the following Library Committee:

Mr. M. M. Gardner, Chairman.
 Mr. D. H. Collins, Secretary-Treasurer.
 Dr. W. A. Hewat.
 Comm. A. F. Powers.
 Mr. R. StC. Hopgood.
 Mrs. C. J. Morrow.
 Mrs. Gordon Harrington.
 Mrs. Harold Mason.

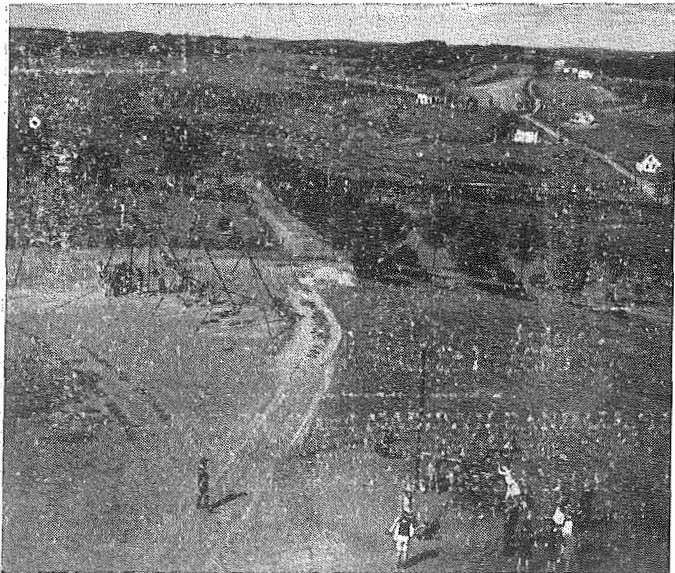
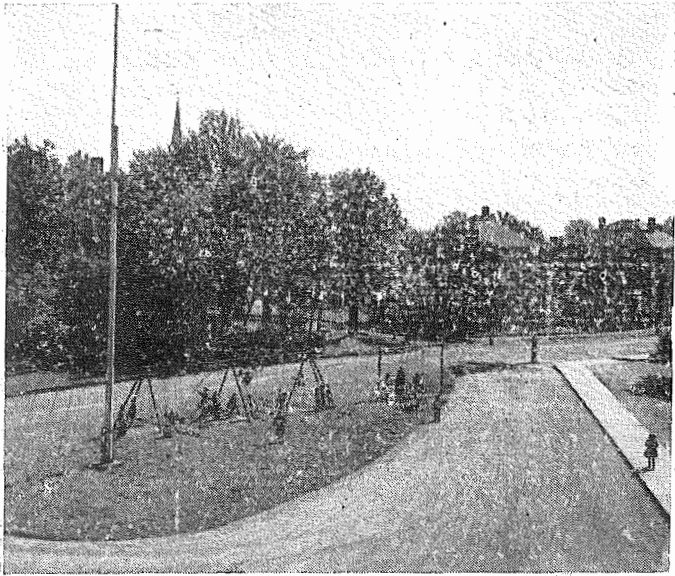
This library has been growing over a period of forty-five years. Many citizens have made donations of books, and others contributed about five hundred dollars as graduates of the school. The new School and Public Library, opened in 1940, has proved to be a great benefit to both the community and school.

The school also boasts two laboratories, a Biology Lab. which at first had been the library; and a new Science Laboratory, completed over a period of sixteen years. In 1944 sinks and water facilities installed in this room, and the Teachers' Room was made over and new furniture was purchased.

Throughout the course of years, many changes have occurred in the staff. However, the high standard of education was and still is maintained and several times candidates in the Provincial Examinations obtained the highest marks in the province.

Since its construction in 1895, this school has undoubtedly been a great credit to the town as well as the County. Through the course of fifty years, modern improvements have been added and today we have one of the best equipped schools in the province. The various Boards of School Commissioners are to be congratulated on the maintenance of this grand old building while adding modern features through the years.

THE SEA GULL



Academy Playground

ECHOES FROM THE PAST

The examination of the several departments of the Academy, took place last week. Miss Myra's and Miss Seaboyer's, on Monday, Miss Hunt's, on Tuesday morning. We were not able to be present at these but learn that the examinations resulted satisfactorily.

On Tuesday afternoon the department taught by Miss Hirtle was examined. There was a fair attendance of visitors who all appeared to be well pleased with the good order and attention to work that prevailed. We were present while the pupils were examined in Reading, Grammar and Writing, Dictation in all of which the young folks acquitted themselves commendably. Miss Hirtle has reason to be proud of the very efficient condition in which she now has this department. Pupils present 44; 17 boys, 27 girls.

On Wednesday afternoon the department taught by Miss Russel was examined. Present, 39 pupils - 15 boys, 24 girls; 19 visitors. We were present only during the examination in Analysis and Geography. The former was good, the latter was particularly interesting, the teacher leading the pupils on an imaginary tour through the Dominion and drawing out from them descriptions of the most important places visited. We were informed by visitors that the other exercises were excellent. All seem to have been greatly interested in her reputation as a successful educationist.

Mr. Reid's department was examined on Thursday afternoon. Present, 28 pupils - 11 boys, 17 girls - 24 visitors. We were present during the examination in Geography, History and Arithmetic all of which were very satisfactory. This and the last two rooms visited were well decorated, this one excelling.

The examination of the Head Department taught by Mr. Owen, took place on Friday afternoon. Present, 15 pupils - 13 girls, 2 boys - 26 visitors. The pupils were examined in Algebra, Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Geometry and History. The History and Geometry were particularly good. Much interest was evinced in a diagram called an historical Tree, tracing Queen Victoria's genealogy back to the early Saxon Kings. The examination was brought to a close with some exercises in "Memoria Technica."

The teacher presented each pupil with a beautiful certificate showing his or her attendance, deportment and progress during the term. The great want in this department is advanced pupils. With as thorough and painstaking a teacher as can be found in any similar position in the Province, the department is not what one would expect in a County Academy. It seems that the majority of children attending school leave before reaching this room. Of those that do succeed in reaching it, few seem to wish to study more than what will barely qualify them to pass an examination for grade C or D Teacher's license.

The Sec. of Trustees attended 4 of the 7 examinations. Neither of the other Trustees were present at any. As they were elected to guard the interests of the Section in the matter of schools we think they should "rise and explain."

LUNENBURG COUNTY ACADEMY 1917

Oddfellow's Hall was packed to its full capacity last evening by an eager audience to witness the presentation of prizes to the students of Lunenburg Academy.

As the students were assembling Miss Mary Silver rendered a fine selection of patriotic airs.

Principal McKittrick's report was exceedingly gratifying. The number of students enrolled in the high school for the past year was 118, of those writing the Provincial Examinations 92 per cent. received certificates and 81 per cent. received the grade applied for.

Mayor Duff presided at the meeting and congratulated each student as he or she received the coveted honor.

Splendid addresses were delivered by Rev. F. C. Ward-White and Rev. C. E. Crowell on educational work, which no doubt will arouse a deeper interest in educational work in Lunenburg.

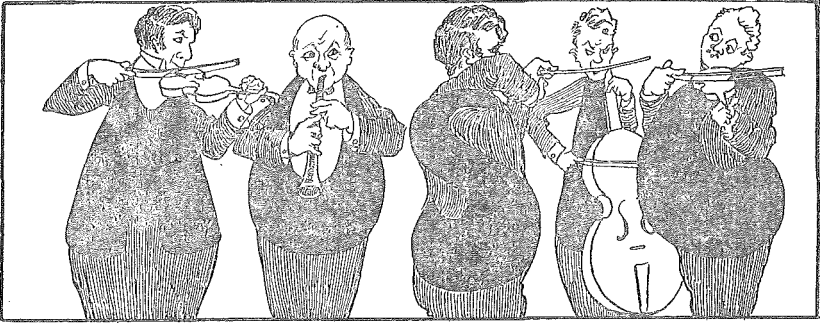
A short address from Prof. Leichti, retired professor of Dalhousie was much appreciated by the audience. His advice to the scholars of the Academy is a noble one and worthy of note: Loyal to God, loyal to Country, loyal to teacher and parents and success will surely follow.

Messrs. Whynot, Hebb, Silver and Hirtle favored the audience with two selections which received a hearty encore and delighted the large audience.

Votes of thanks, moved by Bertram Hirtle and seconded by Walter Backman were extended to the Oddfellows for the use of the hall and to all those who so kindly donated the prizes. These prizes will be continued next year and no doubt will produce the same healthy rivalry as was shown the past year.

In view of the physical development of the scholar, apart from his mental progress, an allusion should be made to the Cadet Corps of the Academy. Nothing in the boy's educational life can be compared to the splendid training he receives in the development of his body than membership in the Cadet Corps.

Lieut. Ripley who instituted the Corps is still in charge and at the last inspection by Capt. Black, Inspector, he was publicly congratulated on the fine appearance of the cadets, and on his unwearied skill in the physical development of the boy. All male students should be urged to join the corps, for it is certainly true that a healthy mind is only produced by a healthy body.



THE MUSIC FESTIVAL

By JANE HIMMELMAN '46 and DIANE OXNER '46

The first School Music Festival to be held in the South Shore district took place June 2nd, 1944 at the Lunenburg Academy. This Festival was not on a competitive basis.

The Festival was opened officially by Mayor A. W. Schwartz who welcomed the visitors to the town. Inspector M. O. Maxner gave a short talk in which he credited Inspector B. Silver, of this town, with having started the School Festivals in Nova Scotia. Principal D. H. Collins acted as chairman.

The day was divided into afternoon and evening sessions; each of which consisted of two hours of vocal and instrumental work by the students of Mahone Bay, Bridgewater and Lunenburg. Several other schools which were intending to take part in this Festival were unable to come, because of transportation troubles.

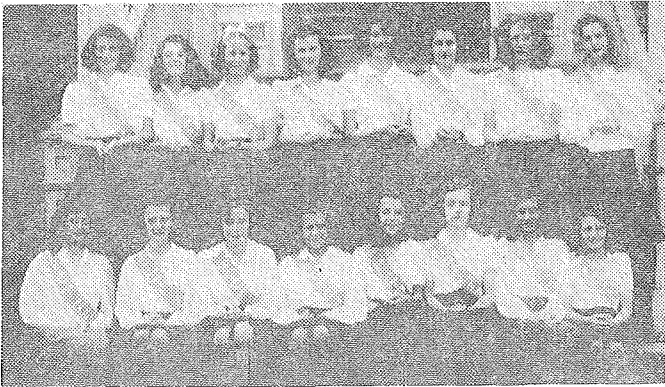


BRIDGEWATER JUNIOR GIRLS

The afternoon programme was mainly made up of numbers by Junior and Intermediate pupils. The Bridgewater Junior group under the direction of Mrs. S. G. Newell, who is the regular music teacher in the school, offered choral and instrumental work. This younger groups was composed of boys and girls. Their work consisted of sacred numbers and folk songs, and in the former they were assisted by the Senior Glee Club. Little Miss Bonnie Haughn, piano pupil of Miss Gladys Conrad, was the outstanding performer of the afternoon.



MRS. NEWELL



MAHONE BAY GLEE CLUB

Mahone Bay's contribution, under the direction of Miss A. Jacklyn, consisted only of Junior work. For this reason they had no part in the evening programme. Their work was all choral, consisting of unison choruses and a number of vocal solos, duets and trios.

The Lunenburg work under the direction of Mrs. B. G. Oxner, was comprised of Junior and Intermediate groups. These groups did unison, two-part, and three-part work. They also contributed instrumental work, vocal solos and duets.

Following the afternoon programme the visiting choral groups were served with hot cocoa provided by the School.



MRS. OXNER



BRIDGEWATER SENIOR GIRLS

The evening programme attracted a large audience. The Bridgewater Glee Club was made up of Senior girls, while Lunenburg is Junior and Senior. The Bridgewater group opened the programme. They performed for fifteen minutes and then Lunenburg took over. This alternating of work continued until the conclusion of the programme. In the time allotted to each group, vocal and instrumental work was presented as in the afternoon. The concert was brought to a close by a combined chorus of the two clubs. The first number, "Evening Voices" was under the direction of Mrs. Thomas Guy of Bridgewater; the second number "Minka" under the direction of Mrs. B. G. Oxner of Lunenburg.



LUNENBURG, BEETHOVEN CHORAL CLUB

Dr. Harold S. Hamer, Dean of the Mount Allison Conservatory of Music, who was in Lunenburg examining music students, attended the evening performance. During the course of the programme, Dr. Hammer gave a short comment on the Festival. He stated that the work he had heard that evening was exceptionally fine, as compared with that in many of the schools throughout the Maritimes. He complimented the Lunenburg Club very highly when he said that their rendition of "Now is the Month of Maying" was the best he had ever heard it sung.

The outstanding number in the individual work was a group of piano solos played by Miss Dorothy Sillis, British War Guest of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Raffuse of Bridgewater and pupil of Miss Gladys Conrad.

* * *

The plan is to have a Festival of this type each year in one of the three towns. As the first one was held in Lunenburg in 1944, the 1945 Festival will be held at Bridgewater. In the future years it is hoped that the schools in the Rural Districts will be able to contribute something to the programme. In conclusion, the participants extend a note of thanks to the organizers of this project and hope that the Festivals in the following years



MRS. GUY

will be as equally successful as was the first one to be held on the South Shore of Nova Scotia.

LIEUTENANT CHARLES A. RITCEY

By JANET DEAL '47, JACQUELINE BERRINGER '47

Lieutenant Charles Allister Ritcey was born October 22nd, 1915, the son of Captain and Mrs. C. D. Ritcey. Lunenburg.

Charlie attended Lunenburg County Academy and immediately following graduation, he joined the staff of W. R. Brook and Company, Halifax and Montreal.

In July 1941 he enlisted as a private in the Canadian Army, taking his basic training at Aldershot. As an officer candidate Charlie received his officer's training course at Brockville and was then attached to the Charlottetown Section. While stationed in Charlottetown, Charlie married Marion Power of Yarmouth.

He was then transferred to the Princess Louise Fusiliers as a member of the Motorized Division, going overseas in 1942. Charlie spent a year in England taking special training, after which he was sent to Italy in October of 1943.

Lieut. Ritcey saw much action while in Italy and came to his death early on the morning of Saturday, May 27th., 1944. At this time the brigade was advancing rapidly following the break-through upon the Adolph Hitler line. One of the regiments was to advance and make a bridgehead over the Lira River and take the town of Ceprano. Charles' platoon was selected for the job of giving motor support to the Infantry. As Forward Observation Officer, it was his job to go forward in his carrier, and direct the fire of his platoon on the enemy positions.



One of the enemy shells made a direct hit on the carrier, seriously wounding both Charlie and his wireless operator. The medical officer at R. A. P. gave them the best of attention and within half an hour they were evacuated to the Main Dressing Station. Several hours later Lieut. Ritcey passed

away due to shock and loss of blood.

Lieut. C. Ritcey was buried near a small church in Italy later to be re-interred in an official Canadian cemetery in Italy. At his funeral he was accorded the full military honors to be paid an officer in the field. His grave marker bears the embroidered unit insignia he was wearing at the time of his death.

Another brave graduate of L. C. A. has paid the supreme sacrifice. We honor his memory.

PTE. HENRY HARRY HERMAN

By Mac Keillor

Henry Harry Herman was born at Lunenburg in 1926. He received his education at the Lunenburg Academy. After leaving the Academy, he accepted a position with Capt. Angus Walters at the Lunenburg pasteurization plant. During the time that he was employed there, he made many friends. He possessed a fine personality and a cherry disposition.



Harry enlisted during the summer of 1944 and received his training at Yarmouth and Aldershot. He went overseas in the winter of the same year. He was killed in action while fighting in Holland.

The sympathy of this community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Graham with whom he made his home.

Henry's cherry smile and friendly manner will be remembered by everyone, and his name held in honour as one who fought and died for his country.

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PTE. GERALD SMITH

By CYRIL ERNST '45

Gerald, born at Lunenburg, May 17, 1915 was the only son of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Smith. His father died after returning to Canada, as results of wounds from World War 1.

He was a former student of the Academy and after leaving School was employed with Robin Jones & Whitman Co. of Lunenburg for a number of years. He was a member of the West Nova Scotia Regimental Band, when the War broke out. He joined the ranks and went overseas.

He was in England over three years where he had intensive training with the First Canadian Division. Gerald in company with other members of the band, who were trained as stretcher bearers, first served in the Sicilian campaign and later in Italy. It was during the battle of Italy that Gerald was first declared missing and later confirmed killed in action.

He is survived by his wife and little daughter who reside at Lunenburg. He died that we might have freedom.





F/O CLYDE BYERS

During the month of January of this year, Clyde Byers a graduate of Grade XI of this Academy was reported missing. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Byers.

Clyde went overseas as a Flight Sergeant. Before this he served as an Instructor in Canadian Flying Schools. He received his commission shortly after he had arrived in England. During the Yuletide Season he was promoted to rank of Flying Officer.

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JOHN GILBERT COOPER

By DOUGLAS MEISNER '46

John Gilbert Cooper the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Cooper was born at Lunenburg, April 11th. nineteen hundred eighteen. He attended Lunenburg Academy receiving his grade IX certificate in 1934.

Later he was appointed to John Walters to learn the blacksmith's trade at which trade he remained until the outbreak of war. He took an active part in sports, his favourites being hockey and softball. He was star catcher for the Bluenose Softball Team for a number of years.

At the outbreak of war, he enlisted in the West Nova Scotia Regiment, going overseas in December of the same year. He remained in England for four years and was promoted to Corporal. He was sent to the Mediterranean area where he took part in the Invasion of Sicily and Italy. During the Italian Campaign, he was promoted to Sergeant.

Sergeant Cooper was killed in Italy on August thirty-first, nineteen hundred forty-four. He is survived by his parents and four brothers, Harry and Roy of Lunenburg, Corporal Ronald Cooper, Italy, and Company Sergeant Major Robert Cooper at present home on rotation leave. Gilbert died, as all loyal men are willing to do, in the service of his country.



MISS MINNIE C. HEWITT

By ALICE BARD '47



Miss Hewitt was born in Lunenburg and received her education at the Lunenburg Academy. She went as far as grade eleven and then attended the Pictou Academy to obtain her "A". Then she went to the Truro normal school for her teaching diploma.

The first of Miss Hewitt's teaching positions was at the North West school. She started teaching in the Lunenburg Academy (present building) in grade six and then followed grade ten. In 1900 Miss Hewitt began her work as the Vice-Principal of the Academy. From this date she continued to work without a break, except when attending the meetings of the Advisory Board of Education in Halifax. She represented the teachers of Nova Scotia for six years.

For many years Miss Hewitt and the late Ex-Principal Burgess M. McKittrick, taught the first three grades of High School, sometimes having an attendance of a hundred pupils. Later a third teacher was employed. Finally Miss Hewitt's work centered mostly on the teaching of English, French, German, Latin, and very small classes in Greek.

After Mr. McKittrick retired, she taught under Mr. Robert McLeod, Inspector M. O. Maxner, and D. H. Collins. Miss Hewitt retired in nineteen twenty-nine. She received generous gifts from the pupils of the Academy, Teachers of all the grades, and from the School Board.

When she had retired, Miss Hewitt went overseas with the Canadian Overseas Educational League at which time she visited England, Scotland, France, Belgium, Germany and Switzerland. While in Switzerland, she represented the Nova Scotia Teachers' Union and the Education Office at Halifax, at the World's Federation of Teachers then meeting in Geneva.

In the eyes of her pupils Miss Hewitt was an excellent teacher. If there were pupils who were a little lax in their work, she would drill them until they improved. She was very painstaking and thorough in everything she did. In grade nine she taught Art and her sketches, drawn on the blackboard were a delight to the eye, even to the less artistic members of the class. Miss Hewitt was also an English teacher of both grammar and literature. Her descriptions were vivid and to the dullest pupils, she could bring a great deal of knowledge in the form of interesting stories. It was almost impossible for a pupil to sit through one of her classes without learning something of value. She was rarely disturbed by the misdemeanor of her

pupils, being at all times mild and cheerful. Miss Hewitt always put her pupils on their honour when it was necessary to leave them alone in the classroom.

During her leisure hours, Miss Hewitt enjoys painting and gardening. Some of her paintings are to be seen in the various homes of Lunenburg. She used to belong to the Art Association. While in Bermuda she took charge of the "Upper School" of the Gilbert Institute for five years and later worked in the Bermuda Education Office. During her stay in Bermuda, Miss Hewitt imported plants and shrubs from Nova Scotia and created a garden of great beauty. Miss Hewitt has always taken a keen interest in the floral upkeep of Roushebrook and the War Memorial.

After the termination of her active career, her correspondence with her pupils did not cease. Miss Hewitt can now look back over forty odd years of school teaching. She can yet visualize the burning school, the crowded classes in improvised rooms; then the rejoicing of the pupils as they took up their studies in the new building in November eighteen ninety-five.

The following is Miss Hewitt's tribute to the school on the occasion of its fiftieth anniversary.

"Not only should Lunenburg be proud of the fine building, its equipment and staff, but also of the many students who have distinguished themselves and won the admiration of their teachers and fellow citizens. They are now making good at home and abroad and join in happy recollections of the days spent in the Academy now celebrating its fiftieth anniversary; and in many good wishes for continued success and influence for good in the New World which those being educated there, will take such a prominent part in rebuilding."

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THE BURGESS McKITTRICK MEMORIAL

It is granted, we believe, that there should be some tangible recognition in the Academy building of the fact that the late Burgess McKittrick was Principal of this institution for approximately twenty-six years. There is every reason to express this recognition in the form of something practical. Hence, we propose completing a space adjacent to the present Library to serve as an overflow for books — the familiar term is the "Stacks." The cost will be in the vicinity of \$400.00.

There must be graduates of this Academy from the period when the late Mr. McKittrick was Principal, who would like to have a part in the attainment of such an objective. Several graduates have spoken of the long tenure of office, and the effective service rendered by this revered gentleman. Naturally a fitting memorial of this type could not be brought to completion without the necessary funds; and it might take several years to complete the job.

Should the objective be reached, the "Stacks" will be dedicated to the memory of the late Mr. Burgess McKittrick. In addition to this a framed picture of him will be placed where everybody can see it. Those persons who are interested can give their subscriptions to the present Principal, Mr. D. H. Collins.

DR. J. H. CRAIGIE

By VIVIAN RATTRAY '46

Former Mechanic Science teacher of Lunenburg County Academy, John Hubert Craigie was born at Piedmont Valley, Pictou Co., N. S. on December 8, 1887. Three years later his father, a farmer, moved with his family to French River.



John Craigie started school in his fifth year. A number of years later (Jan. 1905) he was admitted to the New Glasgow High School, where he studied for two years completing his grades X and XI. The following year (1907 - 1908) he taught in a country school, after which he went to the Pictou Academy to receive his grade XII certificate. In the summer Dr. Craigie took an Officer's Training Course at Halifax. In the fall, he attended the Provincial Normal School, Truro, N. S.

At the end of that course (summer of 1910) he took a Manual Training course in the same town. With this course Mr. Craigie came to Lunenburg to teach Mechanic Science in the Academy for the term 1910 - 1911. He taught three days a week in Lunenburg a two days a week in Bridgewater High School for this term.

Before entering Dalhousie University as a sophomore in 1914, Dr. Craigie served as principal in Lockeport and Mahone Bay Academies; and as teacher in Halifax School for the blind.

After spending a few months at Dalhousie, Mr. Craigie enlisted in the Canadian Cycle Corps at Halifax in the World War 1. He was later transferred to the 6th Canadian Mounted Rifles. In the spring of 1915, the regiment moved to Valcartier, Quebec, and went overseas from there. Dr. Craigie trained in England and saw action in Flanders. In 1917, Mr. Craigie returned to England to take a course and from there was transferred to the Indian Army for duty in the far east.

Dr. Craigie was in the 2nd Forty Second Deoli Regiment - an Indian regiment. He remained in India in 1918 - 19 but was granted his request

for release, after some trouble with the Afghans was over in that year. He arrived home in Canada late in February, 1920.

In March, 1920 Mr. Craigie was requested to teach at Bridgewater High School. He accepted this offer. At the end of the term, however, he decided to start college work all over again and registered at Harvard University as a freshman in the fall of 1920. He was granted his Bachelor's degree in February, 1924 and went immediately to the University of Minnesota to study plant pathology. He was granted his M. S. C. degree in spring of 1925., after which he joined the staff of the newly organized Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology.

In 1926, Dr. Craigie married Miriam Louise Morash of Lunenburg. In 1928, he became officer-in-charge of the Dominion Laboratory, a job he has held up to this year. He obtained his PhD degree from the University of Manitoba in 1930. In the same year he crossed to England and attended the International Botanical Congress at which it was announced that he had been awarded the Erikson Prize granted for outstanding work in Plant rust research. He spent the academic year 1930 - 31 working at Cambridge University, and visited research institutions in England and on the continent. He returned to Winnipeg in the fall of 1931.

On his return, Mr. Craigie was elected a fellow of the Royal Society of Canada in 1936, and in 1937 was awarded the professional Institute (of the Civil Service of Canada) medal and the Flavell Medal (of the Royal Society of Canada) in 1942.

His appointment as associate Director of Science Service (Dominion Department of Agriculture) became effective on Feb. 24 of this year. The laboratory he had been in, previous to this date, had to do with the study of plant diseases and ways of controlling them.

Dr. Craigie, who is now residing in Ottawa, was very helpful to us. He sent wishes of good luck to our editor and our magazine, the Sea Gull. We students wish Dr. Craigie every success in his new duties as Dominion Botanist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

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MR. CLYDE W. CORBETT
Junior H. S. Teacher
Shop Teacher

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S VISIT

By ARTHUR SMELTZER '47



On Monday, October 2nd, 1944, the Governor-General of Canada, the Earl of Athlone and Princess Alice visited Lunenburg for the first time. Other Governor-Generals have visited our town previously such as the Duke of Devonshire who drove the first spike in the "Bluenose", Queen of the North Atlantic.

Although word of their arrival was received only two hours before, nearly all business establishments were flying flags and a large number of citizens turned out to greet them. Pupils of the Lunenburg Academy lined the steps of the Court House, having been marched there for the occasion.

The Royal Party arrived shortly after noon escorted by Royal Canadian Mounted Police motorcyclists. Deputy-Mayor L. L. Hebb, the Town Council and Senator William Duff constituted the committee of welcome. Mr. Hebb gave the speech of welcome. The Governor-General replied to it. He told the citizens that his grand-father was once Viceroy of Hanover from which place many of Lunenburg's ancestors came. Further that his mother was born there. His Excellency spoke to the children and told them that they would have the rest of the day free, but that they must work harder in following days. He wished all the best of luck and expressed the prayer that the many boys who have gone overseas might soon return to their own dear homes. Before they retired within the Court House, Princess Alice was presented with a bouquet of flowers by Mary Ann Lohnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lohnes.

In the Council Chamber, members of several organizations of the town

were presented to the visitors. Then the children, greatly excited, filed in to shake hands with the Royal Couple.

Besides the Royal couple, the party included Major Mark Clayton, A. D. C. to the Governor-General and Miss Vera Grenfell, being related to the famous Sir Wilfred Grenfell, was greatly interested since Lunenburg is the home port of the Grenfell Mission Supply Ship.

All the citizens waited until the last of the escort was out of sight before moving to go home or to their occupations.

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MR. C. J. MORROW

By SHIRLEY DANIELS '46, MARJORIE MOSHER '46

The biography of Mr. C. J. Morrow reads like a Horatio Alger story when the humble beginnings and the present status of the man are compared. His first boyhood employment was at a Drug Store in Annapolis Royal where his duties, among many others, included sweeping the floor and dusting the shelves. Eventually he arrived at the point where he could fill simple prescriptions. This he did one day for a certain colored lady. The prescription called for rubbing alcohol with the label **For External Use Only** to be affixed. Fortunately there were not any complications resultant upon the young clerk's neglect in not putting a label on the bottle.



Mr. Morrow graduated from the Drug Store to the Royal Bank of Canada in the same town, in which institution he was employed for four and a half years. During this period of his life, he suffered a complete physical break-down. His doctor prescribed a warm climate for a few years, and, naturally this was beyond the reach of a poor boy who was struggling for his niche in the world. With characteristic efficiency, C. J. (as he is known to his friends) went to the Kentville Sanatorium for a period of eight months. At only one other stage in his life has Mr. Morrow suffered any severe sickness. When he was established in Lunenburg, he took a trip to Havana to look over the export trade outlets. While there he was taken with influenza, pneumonia, and a few other miscellaneous ailments.

In 1917 his brother, W. H. Morrow enlisted and C. J. took over a grocery business for an eight month interval. Finally a telegram arrived from the W. C. Smith Co. Ltd. offering him a position as book-keeper. With the ability to make decisions even at that time, he sold the business and journeyed to Lunenburg where he was convinced his opportunity was wait-

ing for him. Possibly his decision was influenced by an elderly gentleman who used to purchase cigars at the store twice a day. This kind-hearted gentleman was fond of Shakespeare and he was forever quoting.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which taken at the flood, leads on to Victory."

Fortunately for C. J., he associated himself with a progressive firm which was in the process of expansion. This firm was in the outfitting part of the salt fish trade. The directors decided to enter the export trade in a bigger way. A dryer was installed with the result that the export of dried fish to the West Indies and to the United States increased. Among the directors of the firm at that time were such men as: W. C. Smith, (President); Ex-Inspector H. H. MacIntosh, (Sect'y-Treas.); M. M. Gardner, Capt. E. C. Smith, G. A. Smith, Capt. J. Smith and Artemus Schnare.

A shareholder of the company, who resided in Halifax, met Mr. Morrow with the eventual offer of a position in the capital city. The local firm agreed to release him. For some reason the arrangements were cancelled, and C. J. was persuaded to remain at Lunenburg. It was a lucky break for him since the firm established a Cold Storage Plant in 1926, and from that time on there has been a revamping of the methods of production and outlets. While the Cold Storage Plant was designed originally for freezing bait, it is to-day an important cog in the fresh fish business. Following this the Lunenburg Sea Products was organized to conduct the fresh fish branch of the business. Mr. W. H. Smith became president and C. J. Morrow secretary-treasurer. The competition in the open market from the older firms was tough and keen. The local firm, however, had a natural advantage in an all year production by vessel, plus the emphasis placed on sanitation throughout the plant resulting in a quality production. This is exemplified to-day by the well-known brand — High Liner. By 1933 this efficient, progressive firm had an interest in a fish plant at Liverpool, and owned two wholesale outlets with cold storage facilities in Montreal. The ultimate success was ownership and the sharing of ownership of two other plants in 1936 — one at Lockeport and the other at North Sydney.

While Mr. Morrow's life is intertwined with that of the Lunenburg Sea Products, it should be admitted that he was born at Annapolis Royal. When he was a student at the Academy there, he became a Captain in the Cadet Corps besides being a member of the baseball and hockey teams. C. J. did not become a star player, but he was a hard worker who had his share of the fun.

Nine years after he arrived in Lunenburg, Mr. Morrow married Beulah Jean Smith, daughter of Capt. B. C. Smith. They have three children, two boys and a girl — James B. Morrow is in his first year of engineering at McGill; William Owen Morrow is attending Rothsay Collegiate, and Joan E. Morrow is student at Edgehill.

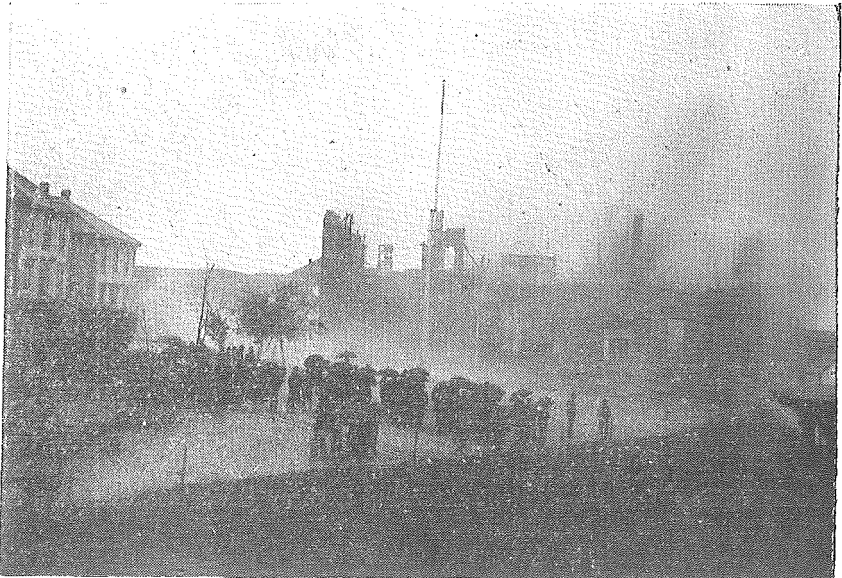
In November 1941 C. J. went to Ottawa with a delegation of Fish Processors to ascertain the powers and effect of the Wartime Trade and Price Board regulations on the Fish Industry. He became an Atlantic Director of the Board. In 1944 the Fisheries Council of Canada was formed to include

various Fish Associations and to act as liaison agency between the trade and the government. Mr. Morrow is now President of this organization. As usually happens to men of his type, other honors have been his lot. He was appointed a member of the Scholarship Committee of the Nova Scotia Department of Industry and Publicity. Under this scheme a maximum of four scholarships a year are provided in Science and Chemical Engineering at any Maritime University for young men who will eventually accept positions in the Fishing Industry.

The Air Cadet Corps of Lunenburg resulted largely through the inspiration and perseverance of Mr. Morrow. A healthy, alert Corps was formed to serve the youth of Lunenburg who are interested in the Royal Canadian Air Force. Associating with himself keen and outstanding citizens, he has created a youth organization of service. He has since been appointed as National Director of the Air Cadet League of Canada.

Many men as busy as our subject would hardly have the time for recreation; yet C. J. is President of the Golf Club. There is rumor to the effect that he can play a fair game of Curling. The Sea Gull is proud to give its readers a few facts regarding the life and activities of one of the town's leaders of industry.

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THE OLD ACADEMY ON FIRE

MAYOR A. W. SCHWARTZ

By JEAN SHOLDS '47 and CAROL ZINCK '48

When Mayor A. W. Schwartz was taking a train trip about ten years ago a man accosted him with the claim that he knew the Mayor well. With no remembrance of an acquaintanceship with the well-dressed man, "Arthur" (as the Mayor is known to his intimate friends) insisted that there must be an error on the part of the individual. Whereupon the man said, "I am the boy McKeen with whom you had so much trouble in that Sunday School Class in Amherst. I was a mischevious boy." He continued with a gleam in his eyes, "Your words did not fall on deaf ears, for I am now a Sunday School Superintendent. Those two boys across the aisle are my two sons who are enrolled in my School."

This incident typifies the Mayor's life which has been replete with interest and work in the Church. He has been an Elder since 1911 in the Presbyterian Church, with the additional honor of being Representing Elder since 1924. This interest led him to try his hand at preaching which he accomplished with success in many of the Churches in the County and even his own town Church.

The Mayor became a Sunday School Teacher in 1897. He was elevated to Superintendent in 1915, a position he holds today. Due largely to his influence, the local Presbyterian Church has continued the old-fashioned picnics. These consist of having the Band lead a procession of the Sunday School pupils to the picnic grounds to be followed by an afternoon of games of all descriptions. Graduates of the Sunday School are scattered over the face of the globe; and he is today teaching the grandchildren of many who were in his classes. The Mayor is convinced that Church and Sunday School are both valuable factors in character-building, and insists that any success of a minor nature to himself can be attributed to the influence of the Church.

This is only one of the many interests of Mayor A. W. Schwartz. He has been interested in civic affairs since 1914 when he was elected to the Town Council followed by election to the Mayor's post in 1922. With the exception of the years 1930 to 1934, he has held this position to the present time. There have naturally been many changes and improvements during his term of office such as the improved sanitary conditions of the Schools at a cost of



\$21,000. In addition a new Fire Hall was constructed at a cost of \$50,000. and a new, up-to-date La France Fire Engine was purchased.

Mayor A. W. Schwartz was born in the shire town of Lunenburg on July 16th., 1879. Although he left school (as many boys did in those days), he attended the centre of learning intermittently. With a consuming desire to improve himself and to advance in his trade, he attended Night School for three winters and took a number of Correspondence Courses.

The Mayor has a vivid recollection of the interesting and varied activities of his day. For example his interest in athletic competition led him into the games of the day such as Hurley during the winter and Duck-on-the-rock in the Spring season. Cricket and Bicycle Racing were popular with such local champions as Thomas Naas as regular performers. The Mayor was, however, a lowly amateur who had contented himself with the "spoon races."

His Worship can clearly recall the grand parade held in this town on the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria on June 22nd., 1897. The Foundry was demonstrating the Mayflower stove on their float. There was a fire in the range and a number of men were working dough. Several barrels of cookies did not attract undue attention, so that the majority of persons at the Parade thought the men were excellent cooks.

Another grand occasion during the year was the Calithumpian Parade and general celebrating attendant upon the birthday of the town. This occurred on the night of June 7th. James Brown and Joseph Morash never failed to fire the Royal Salute from two brass cannon belonging to Colonel Edwin Kaulback. These cannon were relics from the famous "Teaser", and are now reserved for posterity at the Archives in Halifax. In later days the Mayor moulded two brass cannon for this purpose.

During these years of apparent fun and frolic, his Worship commenced his trade of moulding in 1895. He spent four and a half years in Lunenburg followed by a stay in Amherst of three years. At the conclusion of this period, he returned to Lunenburg for two years. Circumstances would not permit his remaining in Lunenburg for the Foundry burned thus necessitating his departure for a sojourn in North Sydney for eight years. In 1910 his Worship returned to the re-constructed Foundry as foreman of the Moulding Shop. This job occupied his attention until 1915 when he went on the road as a traveller for the Foundry to improve their business in stoves, vessels products and equipment. Because his work with this firm was so satisfactory, he became a member of the Board of Directors in 1917 and Vice-President in 1923.

Over the years, the Mayor has witnessed a healthy expansion in the plant and business of this industry. In the beginning there was a small 40 by 30 moulding shop which employed four men, a small machine and Stove-Mounting Shops each with one man, and an Office with a staff of a man and a boy.

This important industry was owned in 1891 by the Lunenburg Iron Works to be changed to the Lunenburg Foundry Co. in 1893. The concern was even a branch of A. C. Thompson & Co. in 1902, until the total loss by fire in 1905. It was re-organized in 1907 as the Lunenburg Foundry Co.

with A. K. McLean as President. He was succeeded by J. J. Kinley, M. P. in 1917.

In 1914 his Worship married Miss Minna Hamm, eldest daughter of Thomas Hamm. After a lengthy illness, Mrs. Schwartz predeceased the Mayor in 1935.

Included in his many present-day activities is a grand celebration of his birthday when he is visited by many of his friends. The Band, of which he was once a member, serenades him. If the day be fine he is to be found in his garden admiring the roses of which he has a profusion. He spends a large part of his time here.

In addition to his responsibilities in the town, his Worship has been a member of the Regional War Labor Board since 1940. This Board has had a busy time adjusting wages in Industry during the War Period while ruling on many cases of gross injustices and inequalities. From January 1944, the Mayor has been a member of the Labor Relations Board the duty of which is to attempt to adjust grievances between Labor and Capital. This Board conducts hearings before which both parties to a dispute present their claims for final adjudication.

Mayor Schwartz has a vision of what he would like Lunenburg to become subsequent to the War. He hopes to live to see a modern Community Hall where both old and young can enjoy their leisure time. He will lend his active support to the construction of a Hospital and also a Hotel. It is his dream to see Blockhouse Hill made into a replica of what it was years ago when this town enacted some of its rich history. The Sea Gull extends its congratulations to a Mayor who has served his community faithfully with a consuming desire for the betterment of the shire town of Lunenburg.

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STUDENTS' COUNCIL

Reading from left to right: David Parker, Doris Berringer, Donald Tanner, Harry Heckman, (Secretary); Barbara Zinck, (President); Vivian Rattray, (Treasurer); Marguerite Allen, Reginald Saunders.

THE LUNENBURG FOUNDRY

By ARTHUR EISENHAUER '46, PEGGY KEILLOR '45,
MARION CONRAD '45

The Lunenburg Foundry Company is a very good example of a successful industry in the Maritime Provinces. In 1891, when it first started as a small Foundry, its chief object was to manufacture stoves. Early in its development, there was erected a machine shop and then the firm became intimately connected with marine work; manufacturing ship's windlasses, hoists, steering gears, brass work and almost anything in the line of vessel equipment.



SENATOR J. J. KINLEY

In these products, the Company has become probably the largest and most experienced manufacturer in the Dominion of Canada. Not only does the firm produce these accessories for practically every ship in the Maritimes and Newfoundland during normal ship-building periods; but during the latter years of the first world war, they supplied the great bulk of the equipment necessary for the ship-building and launching of ships.

The great problem of advertising, which demands brains and capital on the part of most manufacturing concerns, gave little concern to the Foundry Company. This was because their products were exhibited constantly on the desks of the Bluenose, from the coasts of Newfoundland to the shores of the Mediterranean Sea.

Many small boats depend on this Company, chiefly for marine motors. A department for the manufacture of "Atlantic" gas engines was started in 1908, making the Company the oldest manufacturer of gasoline engines in Eastern Canada, if not in the whole Dominion.

The plant behind the Foundry's various products occupies approximately a space of 100,000 square feet. It operates several departments: designing, pattern making, iron moulding, brass moulding, machine shop, welding shop, blacksmith and tinsmith shops, and assembly shops for marine engines, stoves and furnaces. A new shop, 60 x 100 feet, is now being constructed, which is to be used for making under-water repairs to steel ships.

In normal times, this industry employs about one hundred persons. A number of the working men employed today, have been there for many years. One of the men with longest period of service is Mr. Lemuel Schwartz. "Lemmy", as he is more commonly known by the workmen, be-

gan to work for this company in 1907. At first he was employed in the blacksmith shop; then he spent his time running steam engines. In 1917, he was transferred to the machine shop where he is at present employed.

Another man who has been working at the Foundry for a number of years is Mr. Charles Dauphinee. Mr. Dauphinee entered the Foundry in 1915. He first worked in the machine shop, running a lathe, and since then he has worked himself up until today he is the foreman of the machine shop. Thus we see that several workmen have seen much of the development of the Foundry through the years.

Wartime requirements of the Navy and coastwise freighters have more than doubled the number of employees. The new shop is expected to add still another hundred men to the company's payroll.

The Lunenburg Foundry Company intends to enter the post-war world with modernized facilities, thus serving the public even better than it has in the past.

The Officials of this company are:

President: Senator J. J. Kinley.

Vice-President: Mayor A. W. Schwartz.

General Manager: Daniel Young.

Secretary-Treasurer: Elwood C. Geldert.

Sales Manager: R. M. Whynacht.

Board of Directors:

Senator J. J. Kinley, Mayor A. W. Schwartz, Daniel Young, Elwood Geldert, Roy M. Whynacht, Harry F. Zwickler.

NOTE: This is the first of a series of articles on the Industries of Lunenburg.

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GRADE IV WEDDING GROUP—Philomene Arenburg, Gilbert Berringer, David Collins, Ann Grenache, Robert Parks, Jane Sterne.

THE WESTERN COUNTIES' BONSPIEL

By JAMES TUPPER '49

The Western Counties' Bonspiel was held in the town of Lunenburg this year with teams from Berwick, Kentville, Middleton, Windsor, Yarmouth, Lunenburg, Wolfville, Bridgewater, Liverpool and Bridgetown taking part. The bonspiel was formally opened on Tuesday morning, January 30, 1945.

As soon as the teams had registered, the President of the local club, Ivan Schnare, welcomed the players and made announcements regarding the bonspiel. Mayor A. W. Schwartz, then welcomed the players and gave a key of the Town to Lt. Col. Charles Dyke, Yarmouth, who accepted it in the absence of Mr. Longmuire, the President of the Western League. A prayer was then said by the Chaplain of the local club to ask for fine weather throughout the bonspiel.

As soon as the players had a "briefing", they lined up on the ice and, led by the Air Cadet Bugle Band, paraded around the rink. Following this performance, the Mayor delivered the first stone and the bonspiel was declared open.

The curling committee for the Bonspiel consisted of George Dolliver, Bridgewater; M. M. Gardner, Lunenburg, and Lt. Col. Dyke of Yarmouth.

A dinner was tendered by the local club for the visitors which the officials of the local club attended as well as the teams entered in the Bonspiel. A toast to "Our Guests" and one to "Curling" were proposed. The speakers at this dinner were Hon. J. D. Mackenzie, Minister of Highways and Rev. C. H. Whittaker, the later speaking on "Curling." Following the dinner the business meeting was held and Ivan Schnare, Lunenburg, was elected president of the Western League and Harry Allen, Yarmouth re-elected secretary.

A. R. Stirling, Wolfville, extended an invitation for the next bonspiel to be held at his home town. This invitation was accepted,

A Mid-night curling game was played to determine the winner of a cup made by John Ethier of the Lunenburg Foundry. This cup made out of a gun shell and was won by A. R. Stirling.

Even if the rinks were all busy, the players were not the only people who were criticizing them and congratulating them on their wonderful shots. These people were behind the glass in the clubroom.

We shall look in on the last games of the bonspiel. On Thursday afternoon Lunenburg played Bridgetown and defeated them. The local four played Bridgewater next and the former suffered a defeat. This was the end as Bridgewater was undefeated and Lunenburg has been defeated three times. These three defeats were all scored by Bridgewater whose team consisted of Capt. Ernest Himmelman, George Dolliver, Norman Rafuse and Stan. S. Rafuse (skip). This is the third consecutive year Bridgewater has won the Ralston Cup.

THE CHRISTMAS CONCERT

By JANE BAILLY '47 and GARNICE DEMONE '45

The Academy Christmas Concert presented on December 16 and 17, 1944, was undoubtedly the most popular shown to an audience for several years. In two evenings the auditorium was filled beyond the seating capacity.

The Common School presented several numbers. All were well rendered showing the interest and patience of the Common School teachers who had directed so diligently. Several of these numbers were in keeping with the religious significance of the season.

The climax of the programme was the operetta "Hearts and Blossoms" under the capable direction of Mrs. B. G. Oxner with Mrs. L. Hatt acting as accompanist. Needless to say the two-act play was a complete success. The plot was exciting and it held everyone's interest until the end. Attention was divided among a variety of interesting features. It was difficult to determine any one main character. Mrs. Manning was probably the most outstanding performer.

The setting of the play is a modern summer resort near the seashore. Boarding here are Mrs. Manning and her two romantic and beautiful daughters, June and Marie. Rooming in the neighborhood are also two fine young men who, incidentally, are trying to woo the two girls. As soon as Mrs. Manning is aware of this fact, she protests violently.

The play continues and is more or less a verbal fireworks until Mrs. Manning meets her former heartthrob, Matthew Brandon. She realizes she still loves him. Since this new realization has softened her heart, she meekly gives her consent to the marriage of her two daughters. Humor is brought into the play by Sampson Bonaparte and Malindy who find themselves in exciting difficulties. All ends well.

Alice Bald with her singing and dramatic ability acted the part of Mrs. Manning. Greville Morash portrayed the absent-minded gentleman. Both possess fine singing voices. The roles of the two daughters were excellently played by Barbara Miller and Jane Himmelman. Arthur Hebb and Harry Spindler, as the two Romeos needed no coaching in their romantic parts. The humorous parts of the negro maid and bell-hop were very well taken by Diane Oxner and Maxwell Cluett.

The choruses were light melodies. They were well rendered by the Beethoven Choral Club.

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

You see a pretty girl walken down de street, she is of course feminine. If she is singular, you is nominative. You walk across to her and become dative. If she is not objective, you are soon plural; you walks home with her and her mother becomes accusative. Then enter and sit down. Her little brother is a definite article. Next talk of de future and she changes to de past. You kiss her, and her father becomes present. Things are tense and soon you finds yerself de past participate.

BLOOD DONOR CLINIC

By BARBARA ZINCK '45 and HARRY HECKMAN '45

Before the war, blood plasma was not used very much. When war began, it became very important. As its value increased, it was found necessary to establish blood donor clinics throughout Canada.

The clinic in Lunenburg was sponsored by the Board of Trade. It was commenced through Mr. R. G. Smith who was then President of the organization, and Mr. W. F. Kinley who is the present head of the Red Cross. The clinic was opened here in August 1942 by Dr. Margaret Goose, who is the provincial director. This clinic is open once every week and it is operated by a staff of twenty-five women and Doctors. The women are all members of the St. John's Ambulance Sisters and several of them are graduate nurses as well. The doctors of the town take turns in going to the clinic, and, so far, none of them has missed a turn. The clinic would be impossible without the co-operation of the doctors. The people of Lunenburg recognize the excellent work the doctors are doing.

Mr. Frank Adams, has been of considerable assistance in the working of the clinic. One duty he carries out is notifying people when it is time for their donations; and seeing that they can get to and from the clinic. Mr. Adams is the secretary of the clinic.

The average number of donors for one night is thirty; although during the week of November eleventh, there were seventy-one donors. Many donors came from outside Lunenburg as well; from places such as Mahone Bay, Riverport, Dublin, Crousetown, Stonehurst, Chester, East Chester and Heckman's Island.

On entering the blood clinic, the donor takes a rest until his temperature is taken. If his or her temperature is over 100, blood is not taken. This is quite unusual although occasionally a donor's temperature is a bit high from nervousness at the thoughts of his first donation.

From here the donor is taken to a small room where his haemoglobin is recorded. This is a painless operation. The nurse pricks the donor's finger and a sample of his blood is taken. This blood is dropped into a solution of copper sulphate. If the drop of blood remains on the surface the donor cannot give any blood, but if it sinks quickly to the bottom his blood is taken. If it sinks it is over 80%, if not, the donor is advised to see his doctor, because his blood is not as pure as it should be.

The donor is now registered and he is asked several questions pertaining to any past illness he might have had. Now, after these preliminaries, the donor is taken to the room where he gives his blood. This room consists of six tables so that six donors can give their blood at the same time. The doctor cleans the skin around the artery in the arm, from which the blood is taken. Then the instrument through which the blood passes is inserted. This is a rather ugly looking instrument, but the donors say they do not object to it.

The blood flows into a container. When the containers are filled, they

are packed into cases which are sent to Halifax. Here the blood is tested for impurities, and then changed to plasma for shipment overseas.

There are two more rooms in the clinic. One of these is the recovery room where the donor may rest and be served with refreshments. This room contains several cots and easy chairs in which the donors rest.

The other room is used for the canteen. Here coffee or other beverages and some sandwiches or cookies are made and served. The women of each Church who formerly belonged to the A. R. P. division of canteens, now take their turn in operating this canteen. From the contented expressions on the faces of the donors enjoying the food, it would appear the ladies' efforts are appreciated.

The donors show considerable pride when they receive their pins. They receive a bronze pin for three donations; a silver pin for six, and a gold pin for ten donations. Only five donations are permitted in one year, one every eight weeks. The donors have been very faithful, however, and have come regularly.

Mrs. Ronald G. Smith is the registered nurse in charge of the clinic at Lunenburg. Much credit for its success is due to her capable management.

In closing, the writers emphasize the importance of blood plasma on the battle fields. We, who are so far from the front lines can hardly realize the horrors of war, but we all know how the blood plasma has saved many lives which would otherwise have been lost. It is the duty of every civilian who is able, to give blood to help save the lives of soldiers who are fighting for him!

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1944-45 Boys' Basketball Team

SCHOOL NEWS

1944

April—April brought on the Easter holidays. For the first time, the Students enjoyed ten days vacation at Easter. With the re-opening of the school Mr. Shipley, our French teacher formed a French Club. This Club was to help the students broaden their knowledge of French. The officers elected were William Cluett, president, and Sylvia Walters.

April 26—One of our former principals, Mr. Burgess MacKittrick, passed away. The members of the Students Council represented the student body at his funeral.

April 28—Liverpool Basketball and Hockey Teams visited Lunenburg to play with our teams. In Basketball the honors were equally divided, Liverpool winning the girls' game and Lunenburg winning the boys'. Liverpool also won the hockey game. At the conclusion of the boys' game a Dance was held by the Student's Council in honor of the visiting teams. With these games Basketball was concluded for the remainder of the year.

May 1—A second debate was held between Grades XI and XII, the topic being "Resolved that Canada should open her doors to all immigrants after the war." Grade XII team, the affirmative, consisting of Paul Hebb, Grace MacPherson and Robert Silver lost to the Grade XI team consisting of Billy Hebb, Garnice Demone and Nema Langille.

May 10—The School sponsored a War Saving Stamp Sale, during which \$573.00 worth of stamps were sold.

The Defence Course Examinations were written by Grades X and XI.

May 31—During this month the "Sea Gull" was published. The students gathered the material for an edition of the Progress-Enterprise.

June 2—A Musical Festival was held in the Assembly Hall. Participants came from Mahone Bay and Lunenburg.

During this month the final examinations were written by Grades I to XII inclusive.

June 23—The Closing Exercises were held in the afternoon for the Common School and in the evening for the High School when certificates were presented to the graduates and the under-graduates. The guest speaker for the evening was Rev. George Allen, Mahone Bay.

June 30—A High-School Party was held in the Assembly Hall to celebrate the closing of the school year.

September 7—The school year of 1944-45 began on Sept. 7th. During this month the members of the Students' Council were elected for the coming year.

President—Barbara Zinck '45.

Vice-President—Donald Tanner '46.

Secretary—Harry Heckman '45.

Treasurer—Vivian Rattray '46; Doris Berringer and Reginald Saunders, Grade X; Marguerite Allen and David Parker, Grade IX.

September 16—Dr. Frank Day visited the school and formed committees to work in connection with the Canadian Youth Commission. Grades XI

and XII were divided into two groups and each group was to write a brief on a given topic. These briefs were prepared and sent to Ottawa.

Choral Club was organized and work was begun for the school year.

September 29—The School Exhibition took place in the Assembly Hall. The flowers, handicrafts, manual training crafts, chemistry and Biology tables made an outstanding display. At the exhibition a film, "The People of Blue Rocks" was shown at intervals in the Grade X room.

October 2—The Governor-General of Canada came to Lunenburg and the pupils paraded to the Court House to greet him and his wife, Princess Alice. On this occasion we were given a half-holiday.

October 5—An auction was held in the Assembly Hall to help the Navy League Fund. The Master of Ceremonies was Harry Heckman who ably auctioned off the articles contributed by the students. A sum of \$28.58 was realized.

October 6—The first High School Party of this year was held with complete enjoyment for all.

November 5—This was Education Week during which the parents of the students visited the different classrooms.

November 10—The first set of examination were written. A Dance climaxed the hard work of the week.

December—The school sponsored a War Saving Stamp Drive and \$676.00 worth of stamps were sold.

December 14—A successful Christmas Concert was presented by the Academy. The main feature was the operetta "Hearts and Blossoms" presented by the Choral Club.

December 20—Basketball was resumed for the year and, during the Christmas vacation, there was basketball practice every morning.

December 22—School closed on the 22nd for two weeks vacation. At the closing exercises, the guest speaker was Lawyer Sterne. Two films were shown which were enjoyed by all. That evening a High School Party was held by the Students' Council.

1945

January 8—After a pleasant Christmas vacation the students returned to school and settled down to work and play.

January 26—The first in a series of Basketball games to be played between Liverpool and Lunenburg took place when the Liverpool teams visited Lunenburg. Liverpool won all three games - Junior and Senior Boys and Senior Girls. Because of the length of the games, the dance which was to be held in honor of our guests had to be brief. Immediately after the refreshments, the Liverpool teams left for home.

January 29—The first debate of the year took place in Morning Assembly when Grades XI and XII debated the subject, "Resolved that a Community Hall should be built on the School Grounds." Grade XII, consisting of Harry Heckman, Barbara Zinck and Donald Hiltz won over the affirmative Grade IX team, Donald James, Marie Hynick and Donald Tanner.

February—The second debate took place a week later when the Grade X negative team, Llyod Knickle, Madelyn Randall and Jane Bailly defeated the

Grade IX team, consisting of Frances Bourque, Glenn Beck and Violet Bailly on the topic, "Resolved that Lunenburg should have a Hospital rather than a Community Hall. On the following Monday the third debate was held between Grades VII and VIII, the topic being "Resolved that three matinees a week are too many for boys and girls." The Grade VIII team consisting of David Smith, Carolyn Haughn and Ramsay Keillor defeated the Grade VII team, Gretchen Hewat, Richard Potter and Marilyn Himmelman.

February 16—The Basketball teams journeyed to Liverpool. The Boys lost both games but the Girls won their game. While they were in Liverpool they were entertained by the students.

February 23—More Basketball was played when two Dartmouth teams played our teams. The girls won their game but the Dartmouth Boys won the boy's game. After these games a party was held in the Assembly Hall for the Students.

March 2—A return game was played by our Basketball teams when they visited Dartmouth. The teams lost both games but everyone had a good time.

The final examination on Internal Combustion Engines was written this month by Grade XI.

March 19—The second set of examinations were written from the 19th - 23rd.

March 29—Easter Vacation began and for the second time, the students enjoyed a ten day holiday.

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1945 Girls' Basketball Team



By REG. SAUNDERS '47

Lunenburg Academy specialized in basketball this year, as it has the past two years. Practices were held four days each week in the armouries — two days for the girls and two for the boys. There were two divisions of players; Senior High School boys and girls, and Junior High School boys and girls. Additional practices to those already mentioned were held for the Senior boys and girls on Saturday mornings. During the Christmas vacation these sessions were lengthened so as to include the Junior boys and girls.

Too much praise cannot be given the teachers who coached the teams and assisted in arranging games. Every Junior and Senior High School teacher took part in coaching the teams at some time.

Games played against Navy with the accompanying scores are as follows:

Nov. 25	L. C. A.	28	Navy	32
Dec. 2	"	16	"	44
Dec. 5	"	25	"	46
Dec. 9	"	41	"	35
Dec. 30	"	31	"	35
Jan. 2	"	40	"	29
Jan. 4	"	41	"	47
Jan. 8	"	32	"	38
Feb. 28	"	38	"	19
Mar. 13	"	28	"	19

On Friday, Jan. 26, three games were played with Liverpool Academy teams. The latter motored to Lunenburg, arriving in mid-afternoon. The Junior boys played at 4.30 in the afternoon - Lunenburg losing by a score 37 - 19. Our girls fared no better in the evening and went down to defeat by a score of 34 - 24. The second game of the evening was played between the senior boys. In this game Lunenburg was beaten a third time, this time 58 - 42. The game was very rough and several players were sent off the floor for committing five fouls. Arthur Eisenhower of the local team was high scorer with a total of 27 points. Two navymen refereed the three games. Following the last game, refreshments were served in the Assembly Hall of the School, after which the Liverpool teams returned home.

On Friday morning, Feb. 16th, three teams left here for Liverpool to play return gamss. Seven cars took them to Bridgewater where they entrained for Liverpool. Names of the seven drivers who took the players to Bridgewater are as follows: Mr. W. G. Haughn; Mr. G. G. Demone; Dr. R.Mek. Saunders; Robert Crouse; Mr. K. D. Zinck; Mr. E. H. Eisenhauer and Dr. J. A. Tupper. They were met at the station by the boys and girls who were to entertain them during their stay.

At three o'clock the junior boys played their game. Our boys fared no better than in Lunenburg, coming out on the short end of a 27 - 4 score. A peculiar thing about the game was the fact that all the Lunenburg points were scored on penalty shots. The second game took place at half-past four between the senior girls. Our girls were victorious, the score being 3-0' with Vivian Rattray scoring all three of the girls' points. The third and final game was played in the evening at seven o'clock between the senior boys of the two towns. Liverpool proved too much for our boys and beat them 48 - 19. High scorer for our team was Maxwell Cluett with eleven points. A High School party was held in the Liverpool Senior High School Auditorium. The teams arrived home in the afternoon of the next day. The teams were managed by Miss Dorothy Anderson and Principal D. H. Collins.

On Feb. 17, a newly organized school hockey team was defeated by the Mahone Bay Army Cadets. Score: 6 - 0.

On Feb. 23, Dartmouth High School basketball teams arrived here to play our school teams. The girls' game was played in the afternoon at the armouries. Score: Lunenburg 21, Dartmouth 20. In the evening the boys played. Score: Dartmouth 25, Lunenburg 23. They were see-saw battles throughout and were anyone's games up until the final whistle. After the last game a High School party was held in honor of the Dartmouth teams. In the afternoon of the following day, the Dartmouth teams entrained for home.

Lunenburg returned these games the following week-end, going to Dartmouth, March 2. At this town our two teams were defeated: 13 - 10 (girls); 36 - 21 (boys). A High School party was held in the Dartmouth High School Assembly Hall following the boys' game. The next evening the Lunenburg teams arrived home safely. The managers for this trip were Miss Jean McDonald and Mr. R. H. Campbell.

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David P: "That looks like a smart dog you have."

Graham K: "I'll say, all I have to say is 'are you coming or aren't you?' and he either comes or he doesn't."

Mr. Shipley: "What do you think was the greatest achievement of the Romans?"

Lloyd K: "Speaking Latin."

Don James: (to Don Tanner) "Don, spell weather."

Don Tanner: "Wee-t-t-er."

Don James: "That is the worst spell of weather we've had for a long time."

Mr. Shipley: "You should have been here at nine o'clock."

Diane Oxner: "WHY? WHAT HAPPENED?"

IN RETROSPECT

By ERIC COLLINS '45

As a student draws near the end of his school life, he looks back at his years in school with a certain longing. Those were years in which he had no thought nor fear of the future; he had no responsibilities to which to look forward. Now the gates of the future are opening to him; and he looks forward to it with eagerness yet with a certain masked fear.

During those school years, he took part in various types of sport. He leaves school, knowing that the sport in which he engaged must be left behind. He also remembers past incidents in his young boyhood—that funny incident in a concert,—the wonderful times he had during the summer months,—his playmates of long ago who are now in various parts of the world. All this and more runs through the mind of a thoughtful student who hates to leave the school he loves, and the school in which he has worked for so many years.

Through these years he progressed to the place where he was a success in class. In his last year, because of maturity and desire, he has increased the quality of his work. All this was due to experience during the earlier years in school. He finds in his later years that he has acquired a seriousness towards High School life.

When the student enters High School in grade nine, he either makes or breaks himself. These are the years when the student develops into a very successful student, or leaves school, or barely grades from year to year. This is the point where the serious desire is implanted in a student's mind, although he may not realize it. This is the accomplishment which is of most value to the student and from which he reaps the most benefit.

The graduating student thinks about all this. With a feeling of sorrow in his heart, he says farewell to the school to face a life of new experiences.

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VALEDICTORY

By GARNICE DEMONE '45, BARBARA ZINCK '45

It is with great pleasure mingled with sadness that we, the graduating students, look back at the time when we first began our school activities. It is probable that most of us will always remember our feelings when we first entered the school building. Some of us were happy, delighted with the prospect of school; others downhearted and perhaps a bit afraid.

The first several years passed by without many mishaps. Many of us squirmed under the discipline; thought the teachers too severe; and we, ourselves, too burdened. Incidents such as spreading pepper around the room to make the feminine members of the class sneeze, and the havoc it caused, will always present themselves to our minds with a certain delight. We very seldom regret the mischievous things we did,

because they seem typical of that stage of life which we were then experiencing.

Throughout the years we gradually began to lose some of our childish behaviour. We began to learn slowly the advantages of co-operation and to take upon our shoulders a certain amount of responsibility. Many times in the course of our training we remember our teachers saying, "Get as much out of School as you can!" More than once this advice was ignored, but during the later years we have begun to realize the value of it.

Now, we understand the value of our home training with regard to our school activities. As we step out into life the thought of the training we received in our youth, both at home and at school, will inspire us to surmount all difficulties. We have gained rich experience and we have learned to accept responsibility. The development of our education has tended to give us self-control, teamwork, willingness to co-operate, to see both sides of everything, and the ability to face defeat with a smile.

With this background, whether or not we gain material possessions, the important thing is that we have gained a certain independence of mind.

In conclusion may we take this opportunity of wishing our fellow graduates the greatest success and happiness in the future.

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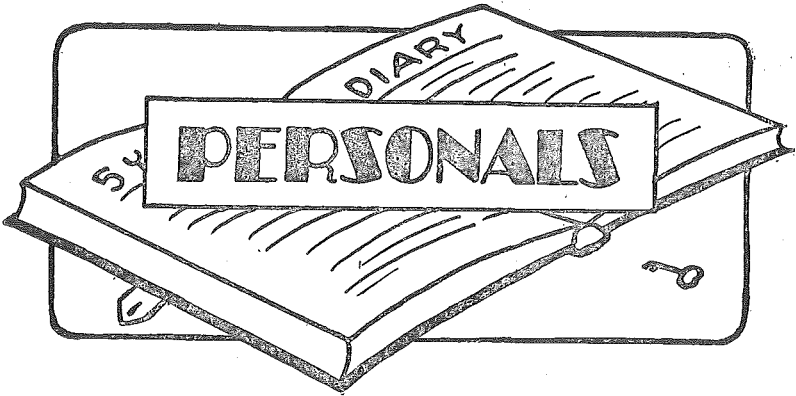
A SCHOOL DAY

By ARTHUR SMELTZER '47

- 8.00 a. m. Alarm rings. Supposed to get up. Want to stay in bed, so yawn and stretch for about ten minutes.
- 8.10 a. m. Am called. Jump into cold clothes (Brr-r-) and have a hurried wash.
- 8.30 a. m. Down stairs and ready to eat breakfast, which consists of such appetising foods as oranges, toast, eggs and milk.
- 8.40 a. m. Hunt for books. Pull on overshoes, cap and jacket. Don't want to go out outdoors because it is 5 degrees but must go or get a black mark against my attendance.
- 8.49 a. m. Arrive at school after hurried and hard walk up the Academy Hill. It is covered with ice. Dispose of jacket and cap in cloakroom, book-bag in classroom.
- 8.50 a. m. Rush into Assembly Hall with other late-comers just in time for "O, Canada," our opening song of morning assembly. Must be on time at such occasions or stay in after-school for one-half hour. Have Bible Reading, prayer and hymn. Have a dress making contest between a Grade XII, XI and VIII boy. The Grade VIII boy and his model win. Get prize of a chocolate bar. Hard to get these days.
- 9.10 a. m. Go to classroom and begin day's work. History is the first lesson. Teacher hears lesson, then gives an outline to begin. He walks around the room with a ruler to see that you do it.

These periods are always interesting.

- 9.55 a. m. First bell supposed to ring. Sometime doesn't. Teacher assigns new lesson and prepares to leave the classroom and go to another.
- 9.40 a. m. Second bell rings. Latin class goes to Laboratory. German class remains in room. Find Lab. very cold so all crowd around radiators at the side of the room.
- 10.20 a. m. Latin students return to own room and rush back to pencil sharpener chiefly to see if Back Harbour is good for skating. Get chased away from there by English "A" teacher whom we have next. Learn about Burns, Scott, Shakespeare and read some play, story or poem. Then we discuss this particular piece of writing.
- 11.00 a. m. Recess. Girls go to Court House for Home Nursing while boys have navigation next period. They are busy studying definitions of Course, Great Circle and Rhumb line.
- 11.35 a. m. Navigation period begins. Teacher starts asking questions of students. Must answer correctly or stay after school. Kept very busy during this period. Go to board, do questions about Vector Triangles. Go to seat; do more questions. Bell and fire siren sound. Keep on working. Copy down homework and get out.
- 12.15 p. m. Arrive at top of the large hill. Slide down halfway on feet, rest of way on bookbag.
- 12.30 p. m. Arrive home, eat dinner and read daily paper chiefly sports page.
- 1.00 p. m. Leave again for school.
- 1.30 p. m. Back in school writing a short story for the school magazine. This is a very tedious job as everyone tries to think of some subject on which to write. No sound because everyone is lost in thought.
- 2.10 p. m. Geometry period begins. This period everyone sweats, because you never know who will be called to do an exercise or theorem. This continues until someone has to get up and then the tension is broken. Must copy down homework quickly so as not to interfere with the next teacher.
- 2.50 p. m. French period begins in which everyone goes to the board at one time or another to do a sentence.
- 3.30 p. m. School over for the day. Girls have Choral Club, boys have basketball practice.
- 3.30 p. m. Stay at basketball until 6.00 p. m.
- 6.15 p. m. Get supper.
- 2.30 - 9.00 p. m. Study lessons. Not so many to do as we have Manual Training tomorrow.
- 9.00 - 10.00 p. m. Listen to radio programmes.
- 10.00 p. m. Bed Time.
And so another school day has ended.



Class of '45

Isabelle Corkum is employed at the Income Tax Bureau, Halifax.

William Hebb is employed at the Lunenburg Foundry Co.

Geneva Selig is teaching school at Stonehurst.

Ivy Ernst and Paul MacKay are studying at the Bridgewater Commercial School.

Ruth Daniels studied at Bridgewater Commercial School for four months and is now employed at the Lunenburg Foundry Co.

Thelma Levy, who taught school at East Vogler's Cove, is now married to Robert Matheson, R.C.N.V.R.

Class of '44

Robert Bailly is studying at Bishop's College, Lennoxville, P. Q.

Walter Cook is studying dentistry at Dalhousie University.

Gerald Falkenham is studying at the Maritime Business College, Halifax.

Alexander Knickle is attending St. Francis Xavier University, Antigonish.

John Mason is taking a Business Course at Mount Allison.

Paul Hebb is in the American Navy.

Elizabeth Potter is studying Fine Arts at Mount Allison.

Eleanor Randall and Sylvia Walters are taking Business Courses at Acadia.

Joyce Brown is studying at the Acadia Commercial School, Wolfville.

Roberta Sarty is teaching school at Upper LaHave.

Doris Beginn is training at the Montreal General Hospital.

Delma Knickle is training at the V. G. Hospital, Halifax.

Claire Mosher and Grace MacPherson are training at the Halifax Infirmary.

William Cluett is employed at Power's Bros. Office.

Evelyn Creaser is living at home with her parents.

Robert Silver and Carl Miller are employed at the Lunenburg Foundry Co.

JUST GIRLS

By ALICE BALD and MADELYN RANDALL '47

TIME: November 7, 1895. The first day of school in the new building.

PLACE: On the way to school.

CHARACTERS: Adela Singbush and Hadassa Yeager, two girls of Grade X.

Adela: Oh, Dassy darling, did you see our new French teacher, Mr. Bon Ami. He has the most superb French accent and Amy Sniggins told me that his great-grandfather was a real Parisian. Isn't that thrilling!

Hadassa: (sarcastically) Oh, really. Next you'll be telling me he is Napoleon Bonaparte's brother-in-law.

Adela: Well, my goodness, you don't think he's that ancient, do you?

Hadassa: Well, he's got whiskers, ain't he . . . I mean, hasn't he? If you want my candid opinion, he . . . Oh, there's that vain Amy Sniggins passing the cemetery. Look at her atrociously colored hair bow. With her hair pink and red My eyes won't stand this ferocious cruelty.

Adela: Can't you think of anything else but pink hairbows? Just think of Mr. BonAmi. I believe his first name is Francois. Isn't that Voltairish!

Hadassa: I've got something to tell you, Adela. When my mother was marketing yesterday afternoon, she saw Mrs. Brown who said that when she was at the quilting bee, she was told by Mrs. Willie Jones who was talking to Amy's mother that Mr. BonAmi is boarding at the Snigginses. Isn't that thrilling - for Amy! Let's catch up with her.

Adela: Yes let's. She's so amusing, and besides, if we strike up a friendship with her - jumping cannonballs. I just remembered. Mom . . . Mother wanted me to get Mrs. Snigginses schnitz and knepp recipe. That's our chance to meet him personally.

Both: Oh, A-a-a-a-mie!!!

TIME: 7:15 that evening.

PLACE: A short distance from the Sniggins residence.

Adela: Oh, Di-di-di-dassy, I'm so thrilled I'm chilled to the marrow.

Hadassa: Brace up, old thing, I'll sup-p-port you. Oh, gollygee, let's go!
Knock, knock.

The door opens and there stands Mr. BonAmi!

Adela: (G-gulp! Mr. BonAmi!) Monsieur BonAmi, is Mrs. Sniggins at home I came over for the schnitz and knepp receep er-a I mean recipe.

Mr. BonAmi: (in a falsetto voice) Why, yes, children, won't you come in? Mrs. Sniggins, here are two little girls to see you.

Hadassa: (to Mrs. Sniggins) Adela and I came over to get your schnitz and knepp recipe for Mrs. Singbush.

Hurriedly, and in spite of the implication that they are little children,

they leave the house with enacted dignity. When they turn the nearest corner, Hadassa says:

Well of all the nerve, calling us children! ! (gradually dissolving into tears) I'm so-o-o belittled, and that voice!

Adela: Let me weep on your shoulder.

Hadassa: And I'll weep (smif-f-f) weep on yours.

FINIS.

* * * * *

"A" CLASS PROPHECY

By NEMA LANGILLE '45 and CHARLES ANDREWS '45

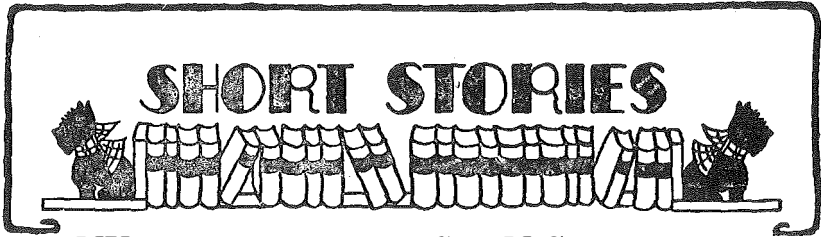
How nice it is up here in heaven, where we can see clearly the activities of our class. We have a much better view here; in the other place we would not see very much. However, it would be nice down on earth. It seems a pity we have had to meet with a fatal accident on our honeymoon. Fortunately, none of the others have had any accidents. For instance, look at the sign over there—Harry Heckman, Electrical Engineer. It looks pretty well, doesn't it? Apparently his activities have not caused him to lose any weight. He is still doing his share of teasing and instead of losing weight himself, others do.

There goes the school bell. Remember those good old days? The boys and girls are getting a lecture about the magazine material. The speaker is Eric Collins. One of the teachers, Miss Marion Conrad, is adding a few words of approval to what had already been said.

Now to the hospital. From all appearances a major operation is being performed. Dr. Garnice DeMone and nurse Barbara Zinck are obviously expert sawbones. They have discovered a quick cure for tuberculosis and have done much for humanity. They are now well on the way to finding a cure for cancer.

Let's peer into that beautiful church over there. They are holding a wedding ceremony. An old friend of the bride and groom, Joyce Jennings, has come all the way from New York, where she is a noted music teacher, to be the organist at the wedding. The bride and groom are none other than Peggy Keillor and Donald Hiltz. People's attitudes certainly change during the years. But Donald will make a very good husband. As a business manager, he will be able to support his wife and no doubt in the future many sons and daughters.

Cyril Ernst is a little ahead of Donald. He already has a wife and three children. He is the president of a farmer's co-operative and is a success. All kinds of new scientific methods and machinery are being introduced and farming is going ahead at a rapid pace. However Cyril manages to take time out from his many duties. Just now, he had his secretary on his knee. He never could keep his mind on his work if there were any girls around. But let him enjoy himself. I only hope his wife stays away from his office!



MURDER IN THE CHEMISTRY LAB.

By JANE BAILLY '47

Rose Hall, a select girl's school in the southern States, was alive with girls returning from Easter Holidays. In room forty-four, four girls were having a lively discussion about the wonderful events of the week-end until the eldest - Joanne Mardsen - excused herself.

"I'm sorry, girls, but I must go now. We have Chemistry tomorrow, and I should fix the Lab. Being head girl is an awful nuisance."

Joanne walked through the long halls and finally opened the Lab. door. "Ch, oh!" she gasped and turning pale, dashed to Miss Hill's office.

"Miss Hill, Miss Hill, there's a man's body in the Lab. come quickly!"

"Joanne, please behave as a young lady should," replied the principal coolly, "I am certain that you are mistaken."

She went with Joanne however, and there on the floor of the Laboratory was the body of an old man, whom Joanne now knew to be the janitor, Mr. Brown. Miss Hills, efficient as she appeared to be, knew nothing about coping with this situation, and she turned the body around. A bottle of aspirin was on the table.

"I guess I'd better call the police! Can I use your phone?"

"Joanne, you will do no such thing, and please say "may I."

"But, Miss Hills—"

"Joanne, think of our reputation! A murder in our school! It must not be made public. I shall send for my brother, who is a detective."

Mr. Hill arrived the next morning. He tried to be efficient, but his actions did not seem like those of an authentic detective. He summoned Joanne to his sister's office and got all particulars. Then he viewed the body.

"It seems clear to me that this man has been gassed by a student who is very clever in Chemistry. Give me your records! Here, ninety-eight, Alice Farms, she's our girl. Send her in!"

Alice arrived —

"You stayed at school over the holidays?"

"Yes, sir."

"When did you last see this man?"

"Sunday evening. He was going along the lower hall, while I was coming down to the chapel."

"And you followed him and killed him."

"What! — Sir, how dare you insinuate that I killed Mr. Brown. Why I do not even know him."

"Margaret," said Hills to his sister, "You and Miss Marden will please leave the room. I must get a confession from this girl."

As Joanne and her principal walked through the hall, Joanne protested vigorously against such actions. She was silenced and sent to her room by Miss Hill, who did not think protests lady-like.

She waited in her room until evening, when she dressed in her darkest clothes and stole quietly along the halls. Soon she went down the basement steps and came to the janitor's quarters. The door was open. Joanne went in and looked about. Over in the corner a dim light burned. She went over; and there on the table was a half-written letter dated "Sunday evening" and an open ink bottle! Here might be a clue.

Joanne picked it up. It was to his daughter in Seattle, and was a normal letter until the end which said, "I have been ill lately, and I went to the doctor Saturday. He told me I have not long to live. When school closes I shall resign and come to you. My head aches very much now. I think I shall have to look for some Aspirin before I finish. There is some in the Chemistry Lab."

"Why here is all I need to prove the janitor died naturally. That fool detective, I can't take this to Miss Hill. she'll tear it up. I am going to see Chief Green right away."

She escaped from Rose Hall without being noticed and was soon at the station. Chief Green, who knew her well, received her at once, heard the story, and looked at the letter. The station detective was summoned and agreed that murder was not very evident, and that proper authorities must take over. Chief Green summoned two officers, the station doctor and together with Joanne and Detective Johnson, proceeded to Rose Hall.

Having arrived the party went to the office, but finding it empty, went to the scene of the "crime." Here they found Miss and Mr. Hills with Alice, who was very confused, and crying bitterly.

As soon as Mr. Hills received the party he became white and began to stammer. Miss Hills looked at Joanne, shrieked and fainted. Alice stopped crying.

"Here, Mike, cover that man, and Casey, you revive that woman," ordered the Chief.

Then the party spent an uncomfortable hour being examined and questioned while Jones became crosser and crosser with Hills and his blunders. Finally he allowed the doctor to take the body for autopsy. An hour later the report came back — "Death due to natural causes."

When Hills heard this he turned white, green and yellow, and finally confessed that he was a jewel thief, and that his sister had been his accomplice for a number of years, keeping his booty for him. He had posed as a detective in this case, because he knew that Alice's father had some valuable jewels in his home, and she could probably tell him where they were.

Needless to say, the two were arrested, and the school closed until a new head could be found. The girls departed for another holiday, sincerely hoping that the Chemistry Lab. would harbor no more bodies.

It died, while lying there.

SABOTAGE !

By JEAN SHOLDS '47

The full moon shone tranquilly down on the quiet waters of Zephyr Bay, silhouetting two lone figures on the cliff above its golden pathway. After a few minutes of silence, the slighter of the two said in a half-whisper, "Oh, Bruce, it's beautiful . . . beyond description . . . the way the moon highlights certain spots on those little islands, the peacefulness of it all, the — the . . . It's nothing. I can say in words — just a feeling — somehow . . . It's as if we could break the spell by merely breathing too deeply — as if with a mere breath of wind, all the beauty would suddenly drift away. It's — bewitching . . ." Oh, thanks for bringing me!"

Her companion replied, "Yeah. Flick. I — I sorta thought you'd like it — you being so artistic and all. Maybe some day you'll be a great artist and you'll come out here and paint —" At this point Felicity interrupted to remind him that she was just a school girl artist who would probably never be anything but an amateur.

But suddenly their thoughts were elsewhere. Out of the serenity of the night came the sound of other voices, and the gentle swishing of the water as the oars of a row-boat moved through it. The sound came very close and then, to the immense surprise of the two on the cliff, the row-boat seemed to stop a short distance away. Looking over the cliff, Bruce saw four figures step out onto the bench. Since there were no houses in the immediate district and the town in which Flick and Bruce lived was a mile away this seemed exceedingly peculiar! Besides, as Flick observed people don't usually go on picnics in October, even if the weather is mild!

"Curiosity killed the cat but satisfaction brought it back", so the inquisitive two climbed stealthily down the path to the beach and then followed the foursome up another path through the woods. Flick's breath was beginning to give out on her when, finally, she saw a boarded-up cabin which was apparently to be their objective.

It was a weather beaten old cabin, which had obviously not been used for human habitation for some time. The door opened easily and, within its walls the pursued people took refuge. In a few minutes a faint light shone through the cracks in the boards over the windows — probably a candle, Bruce surmised in a whisper.

Flick, standing beside Bruce by the boarded window, began to feel rather foolish. After all, what business had they to be eavesdropping on these people — whoever they were? Their actions, were they really something to get so excited about? Well, there she was anyway, and so was Bruce, and excitement was rare on Zephyr Bay, and . . .

Flick's conflict with her inner self was interrupted by voices coming from the interior of the cabin. The whole conversation was inaudible but the listeners could hear the murmur of masculine voices and occasionally a word or phrase which was stressed more emphatically than the rest" . . . trap . . . kill them . . . explode in their faces . . . fell . . . Bay." Such words as these drifted through the boarded windows accompanied by gales of laugh-

ter, — cruel laughter, Flick thought.

"Sabotage!" Bruce's brain registered, while at the same time he realized that Flick was clutching his arm in a death-like grip.

After a seemingly endless time, the meeting broke up, the light went out, and the four left. Bruce and Flick followed quietly some distance behind and watched then row out of sight. Then Flick turned to Bruce.

"Why didn't we do something?" she asked. Her companion informed her that he was going to do something "at eight o'clock on Thursday night at the side door of the school-house." This Flick recognized to be a phrase used by one of the saboteurs as they left the cabin. And, of course, she insisted that she should go with him on that night — much to Bruce's dismay.

During the drive home it was explained thoroughly to a bewildered Flick why one of them couldn't have taken the car or row-boat to get the police. "You have to have evidence against them to convict them", Bruce repeated again and again. But Flick insisted that she had seen enough evidence to satisfy her.

* * * * *

Two nights later at eight o'clock Flick and Bruce were at the appointed place.

However, plans went more or less awry, for a few minutes after their arrival, three of the High School boys strolled up and began to talk. Bruce was almost rude in a desperate effort to get rid of them. No saboteurs would ever be stupid enough to come there as long as such a noisy conversation was going on. Nevertheless, the three refused to leave. In fact, they seemed rather nervous themselves. Finally one, Ted, decided to "lay his cards on the table."

"Look Bruce — and Flick", he said, "I don't want to be rude but — but — Well, the school decided that the Boy's Club should put on the Hallowe'en party this year, you know. And we were elected to look after the program. (Jim was too; he couldn't come to-night.) So we planned to have a meeting here at the school to-night. And, gosh, if everyone knows what we're having it'll spoil the party. It's no good to have meetings at people's houses, because someone always calls up or drops in. We did have one meeting that wasn't interrupted, but now we have to get things put in place and — and — well, it's a Hallowe'en party and people just can't know the surprises or else —."

"Wait a minute," said Flick suddenly, "you said you had one uninterrupted meeting. Where did you have it?"

"Well," Ted grinned sheepishly, "it may seem melodramatic or something. But we couldn't seem to have a decent meeting in town. So Tuesday night we went out to an old, tumble-down cabin about a mile from here"

"O-oh," groaned Bruce, mentally disgorging the revolver in his hip pocket.

One of the other boys was anxious to get back to the subject of the party. "You should see the tricks we're going to play," he exclaimed, "they'll just 'kill' you!"

A JOURNEY IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC

By ARTHUR EISENHAUER '46

That morning as one prowled about the deck of the ship "The Sea Rover", one could tell winter was not far off. When captain Johnson came aboard, the men were busy repairing one of the lifeboats.

"Good morning, captain", said Ted Wilks, "When do we shove off?" Wilks had just joined the crew two days before, and like all new members he was a bit nervous and jittery.

"If everything goes well and the weather is favourable," replied the captain. "We should be out before sunset."

Sure enough everything went well that day and by six o'clock "The Sea Rover" was cutting its way to the open sea. That night the crew was assembled in the forecabin when the captain entered. Everyone remained silent.

The silence was broken by Ned Steward, who said, "Well, captain, can you tell us now where we're going?"

"Yes," replied the captain. "I just received word about our destination. We're going to Iceland."

"Iceland!" exclaimed everyone.

"Yes Iceland, and we must deliver this cargo of oil and weapons there by the morning of the twenty-fifth that's three days from now. I just received reports about a storm heading our way. It's expected to reach us sometime tomorrow, so you men had better get a good night's rest."

The next morning the sea was very rough and a thick fog lay over it. All the remainder of that day, the ship proceeded slowly avoiding all chances of being wrecked.

Before daybreak the next morning the fog lifted and the coast of Greenland could be seen. By nine o'clock the ship was anchored and the men went ashore. Ned Steward and the cook, Jack Steves, were left on ship.

After reaching the shore and tying up the boats, the crew walked several miles to a small native village. Later while they were returning to the boat with supplies, they were attacked by several Eskimos. They chased the Eskimos away and only one of the crew was hurt. This was Bob Hains, who was struck in the leg with a spear. After they got back to "The Sea Rover" they wasted no time in heading for the open sea.

The captain had to keep several watches on the ship at all times because of icebergs. About nine o'clock that night, the fog became as thick as ever and everyone on board became nervous. The crew was scattered all over the ship keeping watch for icebergs. Just then someone gave a yell from the bow.

"Iceberg, coming towards us, about twenty-five yards ahead. Swing hard to starboard."

The captain turned the wheel well around and everyone on board seemed to be frozen fast not daring to move. A minute later a voice was heard.

"O. K. we're clear, we missed it by about two feet."

When the fog began to lift with the break of dawn, everyone on board seemed to be relieved. The sun came out and the sea remained calm al-

though the air was cold. Jack Steves, the cook, came on deck and on seeing the captain by the rail, he went to speak to him.

"Good morning, captain", said Steves.

"Good morning, Steves," from the captain.

"Well, what did you think about last night?" asked Steves.

"I may as well tell you, I was as jittery as any of the men," said the captain.

"So was I," said Steves, "Say! when do you think we'll reach Iceland?"

"With this kind of weather we should be there by to-morrow morning."

"The rest of the crew will be mighty glad to hear that, captain," Steves said. And without saying another word he hurried back to his work.

The weather remained clear and calm the remainder of that day. About nine o'clock the fog began to close in again and the crew became jittery. The fog was gone by eleven o'clock and the men went to bed.

Before dawn the next morning the captain saw a small fishing boat, which he thought was from Iceland. When the two men in the fishing boat saw the Canadian flag on "The Sea Rover", they began cheering.

A half hour later the coast of Iceland was seen and everyone on board gave a cheer.

The boat was tied at the wharf by noon and that afternoon the crew went sight seeing in Iceland. The captain told the crew to be sure to be back to the ship the following afternoon to help unload.

Everyone seemed happy to be walking on land again. As Ted Wilks and Ned Steward were walking past a lake, they saw many people on the lake enjoying themselves.

Wilks turned to Steward and said, "Do you know what?"

"No, what?" replied Steward.

"I forgot to bring my skates."

* * * * *

A SALTY TRICK

By WESTON E. CLEVERSEY '46

Captain Kingsley, from the schooner Argatha, was visiting our vessel which was moored on the opposite side of the same pier. He was discussing with our captain the weather forecast which had just come in over the radio. Captain Rich was conversing with his visitor in the master's quarters, and I listening to the two old sea rovers from my bunk.

It was easy to see that something was worrying Captain Rich, because he always took off his wig and held it in his hand when something was amiss. Although he did not look intelligent, he had his full share of this blessing. The weather forecast had predicted a heavy north-east storm; and because this harbour which we were in was not a very good refuge, I thought this must be the reason for his anxiety. This was not so, however, I later discovered.

Now the length of the pier lay in a north-west, south-east direction. The schooner Argatha lay on the north-east side. I am giving this infor-

mation in order that you may understand fully the proceedings which took place in my quarters.

Captain Rich settled back in the large chair and started to smoke. Immediately I knew what was coming. I had seen him in this mood before. It was a good sign that he was about to tell a story.

"When I was sailing mate on the schooner 'Lively' ", he began. "I remember something that occurred which would almost have made any sailor's nerves crack. We were in a very poorly sheltered harbour and our schooner was moored to the main pier. If I can remember rightly it was on the south-west side; yes, I am sure of it. The other piers were all occupied because a storm was about to break.

"That evening, after supper, we had a visitor come to our vessel who told us we were in greater danger tied to that side of the pier than if we were anchored in the bay. He then related to us a very terrifying story which made all our crew heartsick. They compelled the captain to move from the south-west side of the pier, and to anchor off in the bay. If we had not done this we would have passed through a very difficult night."

"Well, what was this terrible story?", broke in Captain Kingsley, who thought Rich was passing his main point.

"Oh, nothing more than that, by some mysterious means, four ships burned at the south-west side of that pier, and that there had been no ships moored on that side for more than seventy-five years. By the way, each time these mysterious fires took place there was a north-east wind forecast. He also said that the saddest part was, in all instances the crews were trapped and burned alive in the doomed vessels.

"There's just one question I have to ask concerning your story," said Kingsley, "and that is, what cargo did these ships carry?"

"That's another funny thing. Each ship carried the same cargo. Coal!"

A little later Kingsley left with a worried expression on his face. I turned over in my bunk and was about to go asleep when Captain Rich called me on deck. When I reached the deck, I saw to my surprise that our schooner was left alone, and that the Argatha was making shift to an inferior pier on the opposite side of the small harbour, although she was still within calling distance. Then I noticed too that our crew were preparing to move our ship. Captain Rich had ordered them to move the schooner to the other side of the pier.

When this was accomplished, Kingsley called from the Argatha and asked Rich if he were crazy. Rich coolly informed him that the south-west side of the pier would make a good lee for the vessel when the north-east wind came.

"But you'll be burned. I carry coal, too, and that is the south-west side of the pier," called back the astonished Kingsley.

"It's wonderful what a little story will do," called back Captain Rich laughing.

THE SEA GULL
FIRST KISS

By JANE HIMMELMAN '46

The sun pushed its way into the deep blue sky and all the world was still. It seemed as if one might have been able to hear the drop of a pin at this time. As the ascending sun grew brighter, the stillness was broken. Figures moved about and day was beginning.

This activity was more noticeable in the little town of Greenville. Now Greenville was not a large town, but it appeared to be a prosperous one and everyone living was very contented and happy.

Queen's Row was one particular place in which much of this activity was noticeable. This was a short neighborly street. The district was inhabited by people, not of a really poor or a very wealthy class, but those of the middle class. They didn't have too much or too little but lived happily and worked so that they might find this happiness.

As all the men living in Queen's Row worked in a large plant nearby, everyone was preparing busily for work at the same time.

In one particular house, that of the Baxter's, it was quite evident that not only were the male members of the household up, but one girl as well seemed to be having her share of activity too. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Baxter and she was racing about her delightfully feminine bedroom. Her name was Susan and she was thirteen years of age, although she felt in her own mind, about four years older. She was dressed in her pink and blue pyjamas which were covered by a dainty pink houscoat.

"Tum-ta-de-dum", she sang gaily. It didn't seem possible for one person to have so much happiness. Of course, one must practically always make his or her own fun, and in this case, she had made her own, which we will learn later.

The bedroom door opened quickly and out came the gay, light voice of Susan, "Mom, is breakfast ready? It had better be, cause I'll be down in a second!"

She received no answer but she didn't take notice of that. As quickly as she had raced about her room she dressed herself.

"Now what will it be this morning," she thought, "my red suit or the blue ensemble. It really makes quite a difference! The red is very dashing, but the blue brings out the color in my eyes, and after all, 'the eyes are the windows of the soul.' I guess it'll be the blue."

Susan flew down the steps, taking two at a time. She ran to the breakfast nook and began to eat while humming one of the popular hit songs.

"Susan dear, don't you know it's bad manners to sing or even hum at the table," said Mrs. Baxter.

"I'm really sorry mother darling, I guess I must have forgotten myself," came the small voice.

"By the way," added her mother, how is it you're up so bright and early this morning? It's Saturday and when there's no school you usually stay in bed 'till noon."

"You'd be surprised Mrs. Baxter," replied the young girl tormentingly.

"I guess I would," answered her mother after looking at her daughter.

As soon as Susan had finished her breakfast, which didn't take very long to do, she ran out the door letting it slam behind her. She started out toward the little corner store where many of the young boys and girls assembled every Saturday morning.

"Hi Jeannie," bellowed Susan to a girl down the street, "how are things?"

"Just fine Susan," answered her friend, "it looks the same way for you."

"Could be," smiled Susan happily.

As the Baxter girl opened the door of Carver's Drug Store, there came a shrill whistle from the inside.

"Hi kids!" she sang.

"Say, what's wrong with you?" said the crowd of boys and girls sitting in the booth from which the whistling had come.

"As far as I can see, everything is hunky-dory," she added with an impish smile.

One girl, Sandra by name, asked in a bored tone, "Have a good time at the party last night, I didn't."

"Now you are talking Sandy," said Susan. "I had a super time. You'd never guess who took me home."

"Who?" came the bored voice again.

"Horace Petersburg, and is he manly, oh boy! You know, he's that new boy in class twelve," Susan said.

"Fish," said some of the boys under their breath.

"You don't seem to be very pleased with my statement, how's that?" asked the girl.

"Why should we be, it wasn't we who had such a manly creature take us home," they exclaimed.

"That sounds like sarcasm," Susan started. "I'll show you!"

Susan left the drug store a bit annoyed but her heart was filled with happiness. She walked home slowly and when she arrived there, she stood still for a short time in deep thought. First thing she was racing through the door, up the stairs and into her bedroom. There was her mother vacuuming the floors and dusting the room.

"Mother, did you ———", Susan began, but, before she could finish, her mother butted in, "Susan, I found a small book on your rug. I thought you dropped it after planning to take it with you. I sent it down town after you with little Tommy Jacklyn. I hope ———"

But then, before Mrs. Baxter could finish, Susan was running down the street after the little boy. She ran until she came to Carver's Drug Store, but there she stopped shortly on hearing shouts of laughter coming through the window. She opened the door slowly and stood petrified while she heard Sandy reading in a mocking voice, "Oh, he's wonderful, that Horace Petersburg. He took me home from the party and when we got home he called me 'Susie'. He was the first person to ever call me Susie instead of Susan. When I was about to enter the house, he said to me, 'may I have the pleasure of kissing your hand Susie?' Oh, he's so manly and genuine. My

first real kiss from loveable Horace Petersburg. I shall always adore him. Good-night dear diary.

Then came greater shouts of laughter than had been heard before. Susan ran to Sandy, grabbed the diary, fled from the store and ran home. She went to her room while sobbing, "They think it's funny, but I don't. They don't know what it's like to have your hand kissed by such a wonderful man. All right for them. I'll never like anyone except dear Horace, I know I won't."

Susan was most unhappy. It was early in the day, but she knew that she wouldn't be able to face all the boys and girls again and that Horace probably wouldn't see her in her blue ensemble anyway; so she thought it would be best to go to bed and cry her sorrows away, if it were possible. A day which had begun with laughter had ended in sobs.

And so ends the story of Susan Baxter leaving the moral: Never be too happy in the morning for the day may bring misfortune.

* * * * *

AN IMPORTANT PIECE OF PAPER

By CHARLES ANDREWS '45

It was a dark dreary night. A damp fog was hanging low over the grotesque shapes of the trees. Two people were trudging home from a nearby town. Suddenly one of the two gasped! "John, who — who is that man leaning over our gate?" The man addressed was amazed but said in a determined voice. "I don't know, but I'll soon find out." The two approached the gate and were about to speak to the seemingly old man, when the gate creaked and the man they thought they had seen had disappeared into the eerie darkness. Both were astonished and terrified and made a mad plunge for their house. Once inside, it did not take them long to lock the door.

The witnesses of this episode were John and Mary Browning. They and their children had only recently moved to a house quite near a cozy little town. They were told nothing when they leased the house but rumors spread and this was the real thing!

The next thing after this horrifying event, something else happened. Mary was preparing for bed when she happened to look in her mirror. There she saw the reflection of the same old man they had seen the night previously. Mary shrieked and John immediately came up the stairs. "What is the matter?" he asked. Mary could only gasp. "The — the old man — I — I saw him."

By this time Mary was almost a nervous wreck. She would not stay alone and the next evening, to forget her fears, she invited some friends for a game of bridge. Everything went fine. Mary was her old self again, but not for long. When the clock struck the hour of twelve, a curious tapping started. First it was around the windows; then on the walls; and then on the ceiling. The ladies did not seem to mind but, Mary was frantic. The party broke up, and to quiet Mary's nerves John did some investigating.

Quite some snow had fallen during the evening, but John found no foot prints to show that a human being had stood outside the window. That night there was no sleeping, but the worst was yet to come.

The following day nothing happened and the family went to bed in the evening with an easier mind.

Around midnight John and Mary awoke at the same time. Why, were they awake? It was very cold and sleet was beating against the windows. Suddenly from out of the night came a low but distinct howl. The howling continued at intervals and only ceased around one o'clock. Mary was almost prostrate with fear, but this was not all. Someone was moving the furniture in the living room! That was too much! Both John and Mary pulled the covers up over their heads and shivered. How thankful, they were when the new day dawned!

The first thing John did in the morning was look around the living room. "Mary, look, the furniture has not been moved. But look, at that glass umbrella stand in the middle of the room. How did it get there?" Mary did not know.

Weeks passed and the noises continued. Finally, on a particularly dark night the noises were louder than usual. It seemed as if someone wanted to tear the house down. "Mary," John almost shrieked. "I can't stand it. Whatever it is I'm going down stairs." Mary could not protest. Her tongue was stuck to the roof of her mouth. John picked up a stool and went stealthily down the stairs. He peered into the living room. It was too dark to see anything, but he heard a noise in the middle of the room. He threw the stool with all his might in the direction of the noise. Crash!!! Yeow! The second noise was made by John who flew up the steps like a streak of lightning.

Oh, how beautiful the next morning was! John walked timidly into the living room. In the middle of the floor was the glass stand broken in fragments. Around the base of the stand was a yellow piece of paper. Mary was the first to pick it up, and after reading slumped to the floor. Even John was amazed, and exclaimed "This is the will of the late owner of this house!" And so it was. The poor old man could not stand to see his relatives wrangle over his property. You see he died rather suddenly and had to resort to these weird tactics to produced his hidden will.

* * * * *

A DAISY

By MARGUERITE ZINCK '50

A little daisy stood alone
 Upon a lonely hill;
 It grew up strong beside a stone
 And handsome was until

One day a little boy went by,
 And saw that daisy fair;
 He pulled it out, and with a sigh

THE COMEDY

By ERIC COLLINS '45

The house of John Le Quoit was quiet with a solitary light aglow in the hall. Bill entered the front door to see if John were home. He had promised to meet Bill in the post-office when they both would go to the first show. Now it was half-past eight and John had not kept the appointment.

Bill yelled for John; then he went into the kitchen. There he saw John on the floor with a red line over his throat as if it had been cut. Bill rushed out of the house! He told a policeman what he had seen.

When Bill and the policeman arrived in the kitchen of John's home, Bill gasped with surprise.

"John was lying here on the floor with a red gash across his throat. I believe he was killed, but the body had disappeared!"

"Then," said the policeman, "You must have interrupted the murderer. When you left, he came in and disposed of the body to cover his tracks."

Having said this they looked for clues.

"Gosh", said Bill, "Look here." Bill held in his hand a bloody towel which he picked off the washing machine.

"This looks as if the murderer got some blood on his hands or clothing; but this is not definite enough for us to rest a case on."

Thus the search continued in the house.

After this they searched the neighborhood to see if anyone had seen any suspicious activity around John's home. Having unearthed nothing, they returned to the house and made a careful inspection of the whole of it.

The clock struck twelve when John entered the house.

Bill, who was sitting on the sofa, almost fell over from shock. The policeman frowned at this turn of events.

"I thought he was murdered", said the policeman.

"Could you tell us what happened?" said Bill.

With a half smile, John told them that when he entered the kitchen, he caught his throat on a wire strung across the room. He had fallen backwards hitting his head on the ledge of the wall.

"But we didn't see any wire when we searched the kitchen", said Bill.

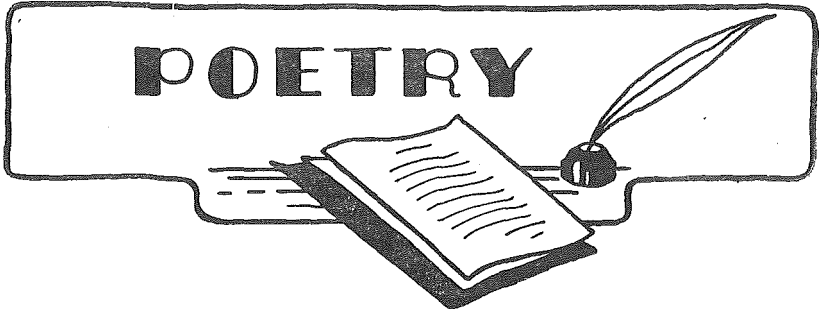
"No, you didn't because I had wound it up and put it away. Then I cleaned up and went to the show."

"That explains the towel", sighed Bill.

The policeman made his exit in a very ugly mood while John stood and laughed at the still confused Bill.

* * * * *

(Nema L. and Joyce J. searching for sodium hydroxide in the laboratory.)		Nema: "Here's the sodium hydroxide before your nose."
		Joyce: "Oh, that's a lye."



THE ACADEMY

By VIVIAN RATTRAY '46

In eighteen-hundred and ninety-five,
 (Before people knew of jazz or jive)
 Was erected a building on the top of a hill,
 To give many people both knowledge and skill.

The place which was built in that far off year,
 Still stands on the hill to receive a cheer
 From the people who think its name so dear
 for the fame it has won throughout every year.

It's the school where many a young person went,
 And prized it's name till he was old and bent,
 It's L. C. A., the pride of our town,
 And it's worth to us is a gem-studded crown.

* * * * *

I WISH

By GEORGE GREEK '50

I wish I were a pirate,
 To sail the seven seas,
 With a little yellow parrot
 Perched there upon my knees.

With a shiny cutlass hanging
 In a scabbard at my thigh,
 With my pants and shirt all ripped and torn
 And a black patch o'er my eye.

My ship would fly the Jolly Roger,
 And from no crew she'd hide;
 And with my band of sturdy sailors,
 We'd roam the ocean wide.

THE SEA GULL
DREAMING

By JACQUELINE BERRINGER '47

There's a land, I call "Make Believe",
It's all my very own;
When days are dark and dreary
I make that place my home.

From there my thoughts go winging
Far over land and sea;
It's one grand way to travel
With a heart that's truly free.

Far out in the wide open spaces
Green fields stretched out below.
Soft, fluffy clouds surround one,
Fair visions come and go.

Of course I know that it's dreaming.
But still it gives me pleasure,
Away from earth's sad meaning.
To spend my hours of leisure.

* * * * *

VIEWS

By REG. SAUNDERS '47

To express one's thoughts
In stupid rhyme,
Is the talent of some;
Alas! not mine.

Give me the good prose
And not the rhyme,
To tell what I think;
Yes!! everytime.

Those who disagree
With these, my views,
Let them seek solace, with
The babbling muse.

So fair critics, please,
A plea I'll make,
To excuse me for
The views I take.

THE ALARM CLOCK

By JANET DEAL '47

When we are sleeping in our beds
 The grim, determined clock
 Starts ringing loudly in our ears;
 And gives us such a shock.
 It says: "Come on, you lazy thing
 It's time for you to go to school,
 So don't you dare be late!"

Oh, how we hate that ugly clock,
 Especially when it's cold.
 We have to leave our cozy beds
 And do just as we're told.
 But as the years roll by and we
 Look back, upon those days,
 We'll realize that our old clock
 Was kind in many ways.

* * * * *

SPEAK GENTLY

By FRANCES DRAKE '49

Speak gently! it is better far
 To rule by love than fear;
 Speak gently! let not harsh words mar
 The good we might do here.

Speak gently! 'tis a little thing,
 Dropped in the heart's deep well.
 The good, the joy, which it may bring,
 Eternity shall tell.

* * * * *

SPRING

By CHRISTINE BAKER ''

The alder by the river
 Shakes out her powdery curls
 The willow buds in silver
 For little boys and girls.

The little birds fly over,
 And oh, how sweet they sing!
 To tell the happy children
 That once again 'tis Spring.

PEOPLE

By LUCILLE KNICKLE '46

People are very curious beings,
 On that you can rely.
 They were that since time began,
 And they'll be that until they die.

Some of them long to travel
 Across the bounding main,
 But, when they are far away,
 They long for home again.

I don't think that people will ever change
 Or be satisfied with their lot,
 Because some people haven't the sense
 To appreciate what they've got.

* * * * *

MEMORIES

A week-end going by without Harry Spindler seeing Mary Iversen.
 Eric Collins winking at the girls.
 Punt Hebb studying his lessons.
 Moon Tanner ascending from the valley to the mountain top.
 Weston Cleversey and his girl friends.
 The days when Maxwell Cluett thought only of Peggy Keillor.
 "Blondie" and her hotel friend.
 Marjorie and Jane running after the Navy.
 High School Party we had for Liverpool.
 Lynwood Sawler and Elaine Langille as our greatest Romeo and Juliet.
 Romance in the Biology Laboratory.
 The days when Janet and Marion wore Air Cadet Pins instead of Army
 Cadet Pins.
 The Athletic Association making such a noise decorating the Assembly
 Hall.
 Jane Bailey as our "Lovely Bride."
 Arnold Corkum as "frog legs."
 Greville Morash singing to his cat.
 Lollipop licking "a sucker."
 Aubrey Mosher and his "Liverpool Girl Friend."
 Shirley Haughn as the greatest wolverine in Grade XI.
 When the moon comes out, we see Donald Tanner approaching Barbara
 Zinck.
 Jessie James as our greatest wolf.
 Cyril Ernst visiting "First South."
 Diane and Vivian chatting over the Navy.
 The late evenings Lucille Knickle spent with her dearly beloved bass
 singer.
 Gilbert Mosher as "the little man whom everybody liked."

THE SEA GULL
WHAT A CLASS!

By MARION LACE '46

In Grade XI class each day
The teachers are dismayed,
To view the great intelligence
Their pupils have displayed.

When we should be reading Broadus,
George is getting homework done;
While Don James tries to figure
How two atoms equal one.

Away back in the corner
Gerald works industriously;
But what's the good of an algebra class
When he's doing history.

Of course there's one we can't forget
And that is Janie dear;
She often signals Marjorie
'Cause Marjorie cannot hear.

We have a bright, new pupil
Who took the boys by storm;
She stole Don Tanner's schoolboy-heart
Her name is Shirley Haughn.

Diane and Vivian chatter
About sailors big and tall;
But two to one will get you five
That theirs are fat and small!

Maxwell has an obsession
For slapping and picking at Jane.
Jane doesn't like it and often says,
"Oh boy. do you give me a pain!"

As printers are hard-pressed for paper
And are out on a ration of ink;
I must end this repulsive class history
Before those poor printers' hearts do sink.

THE SEA GULL

FIFTEEN

By MADELYN RANDALL '47

Movie pictures, sighs and swoons
When Crosby or Sinatra croons;

Painted lips and swaying hips
And scarlet lacquered finger-tips;

Chocolate milks and moron jokes,
G. I. slang and lemon cokes;

Sloppy joes and saddle shoes,
History tests and math. I. Q's;

Basketball and High School flings,
Boogie-woogie and community sings;

So you see in '45,
"Fifteens" still swing to "G. I. Jive."

* * * * *

Mr. Campbell: (during history period.)

"A king has a kingdom.
A count has a county.
But a knight has no nightie."

Mr. Campbell: "Man was supposed to have descended from monkeys, but in my opinion monkeys ascended from man."

Miss Westhaver: (Grade IX)
"Greville, name two pronouns."

Greville: (dozing off) "Who, me?"

Miss Westhaver: "Correct."

Maxwell C: (1st. day at cadet camp) "What's that wierd looking insignia on the side of that bomber?"

Ground Mechanic: "Shh! That's the commanding officer looking out of a port hole."

Lynwood Sawler studies all night for a blood test.

Lloyd Zinck: "Lawrence did you ever take chloroform?"

Lawrence W: "No, who teaches it?"

Mr. Collins: (Geometry period)
"What was that noise I heard?"

Arnold C: "I just dropped a perpendicular."

Mr. Campbell: "For what are the Phoenicians famous?"

Donald Iverson: (love sick)
"Blordes."

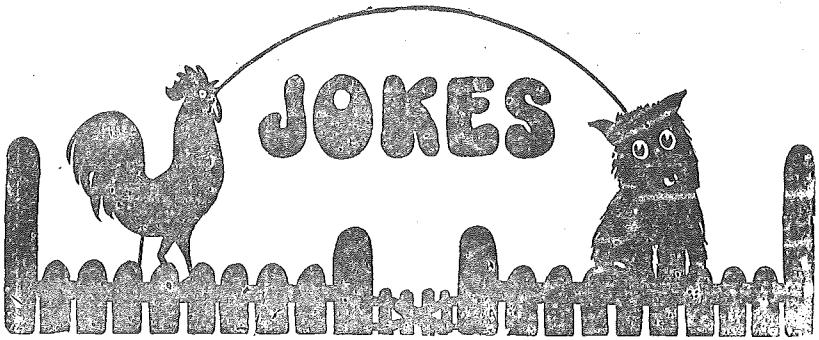
Jane H: "Mother, give me a nickel for the poor man who is in the yard crying."

Mother: "Certainly, but what is he crying about?"

Jane H: "He's crying, 'Fresh peanuts, five cents a bag.'"

Jean Sholes: "Do you know I'm getting shorter every day?"

Jane B: "That's because your soles are getting thinner."



Mr. Campbell: "Weston, under what conditions would you like school?"

Weston Cleversy: "If I had a but on to press to do my work."

Mr. Campbell: "You're lazy; how about you George?"

George Himmelman: "I would like something to press the but on."

Charles Andrews and Cyril Ernst arguing that there were three things that milk come in.

Charles Andrews: "Milk comes in bottles and cans, that's all."

Cyril E: "Oh no. It also comes in squirts."

Mr. Shipley: (in Grade IX Algebra class) "What is x plus y ?"

Pupils: " $x2y$."

Mr. Shipley: "Oh no. Try again Grade I."

One bright student: " $xy2$ Mrs. Zinck."

(Five year old at Grade XII soccer): "Where is Mrs. Zinck?"

Mr. Shipley: "Right down below 'little one'."

Harry H: "Say, that's an insult making us for Grade I."

Mr. Shipley: "Guess she must have seen you through the glass panel, Harry."

Donald was showing Eric the wonderful circus in his hometown.

Eric Collins: "That's nothing, I have an animal that's got eyes and cannot see; ears and cannot hear; feet and cannot run; but it can jump as high as the Empire State building."

Don Hiltz: "What on earth can that be?"

Eric C: "A stuffed cat."

Don H: "Heh! A stuffed cat can't jump."

Eric C: "Neither can the Empire State building.."

(After Christmas vacation.)

Maxwell Cluett: (Seeing Gerald K. filling a new pen, asks him what he is doing.)

G. Knickle: "I got a new pen for Christmas and it says it will write 1000 words without filling. Now I am seeing how many it will write when filled."

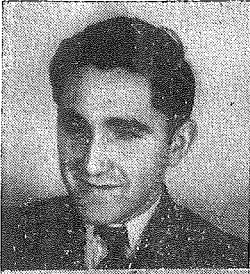
Miss Westhaver: "Order please!"

Jane H: (dreaming of love) "Chocolate milk shake and two straws."

Arnold C: "Look, you have been owing me 50c for two months, I'm willing to forget half of it."

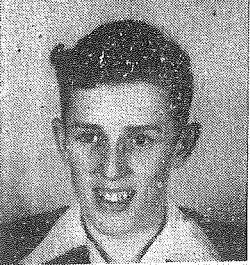
Gordon S: "Swell, and I'll forget the other half."

'45 Class Biographies



CHARLES ANDREWS

"Charlie" is a country lad who is well liked in class even though he says little. No one knows much of his outside affairs, but just recently he showed the class a picture of a beautiful girl. She is still the mystery girl. At any rate, Charlie, good luck in the teaching profession.



ERIC COLLINS

"I agree with nobody
They must agree "mecum."

Eric is a great lover of sport; small but mighty and an all-round student. He is President of Boy's Athletic Association. His wave is as permanent as are his ideas. He has no great love for girls, except a few. Best of luck in the future, whatever your career may be.



MARION CONRAD

"A bright girl came to town
To get an education."

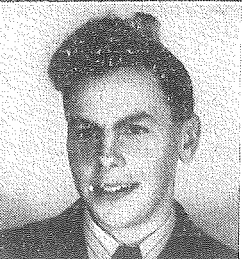
Marion has just joined the happy gang of grade twelve this year. She shows keen interest in her studies and is a very good student. We feel certain that she will be successful in her future vocation.



GARNICE DEMONE

"A rare blonde."

Garnice, commonly known as Blondie, is one of those rare people who can combine successfully work and play. Garnice is one who can take responsibility. She is Editor of the school magazine and takes an active part in all school activities.



CYRIL ERNST

"Smile and the whole world smiles with you."

That is Cyril. He's the number one playboy in Grade XII—a loveable but rather reckless fellow. He is mighty clever when he makes up his mind. Cyril, with the farmer's blood in his veins, is destined to go places. Can't you imagine Cyril, a big-time boss, with his feet perched on his desk giving orders to his personal secretary, and then closing his eyes for another snooze before dinner?



HARRY HECKMAN

"Make way, here comes the king!"

Harry, the great thinker, always has an answer for a question he professes to know. Because he is always preaching, he seems to provide the spark to set off quarrels with the grade twelve girls. On the other hand, one can hardly meet a better sport than Harry.



DONALD HILTZ

"Ask and you shall be answered."

That is Donald's motto, for we often wonder where Donald (more commonly known as Donnie) gets his questions. He is a good student, loves to talk and is a five-foot nine "Romeo."



JOYCE JENNINGS

"Dark Eyes"

Joyce is keen about her studies, music and sports. She is President of our Girls' Athletic Association. A coy creature, she will not let us in on her future plans. Somehow we feel that Joyce has some secret ambition.



MARGARET (PEGGY) KEILLOR

"Not only is she a whiz at sports—

But boy, does she look cute in shorts!" Peggy has always taken a keen interest both in sports and studies, but the former is her first consideration. She is a Scottish Lass with a characteristic temper, which when raised, remains only for a short interval of time. Peggy's one ambition is to visit Grade XI class during recess.



NEMA LANGILLE

A sweet little girl with a sunny disposition.

Most girls talk too much but she is an exception. She is fond of the piano and loves to warble like a nightingale. Perhaps someday we shall see in the paper "Nema Langille, the wizard of the piano and the golden voice of radio."



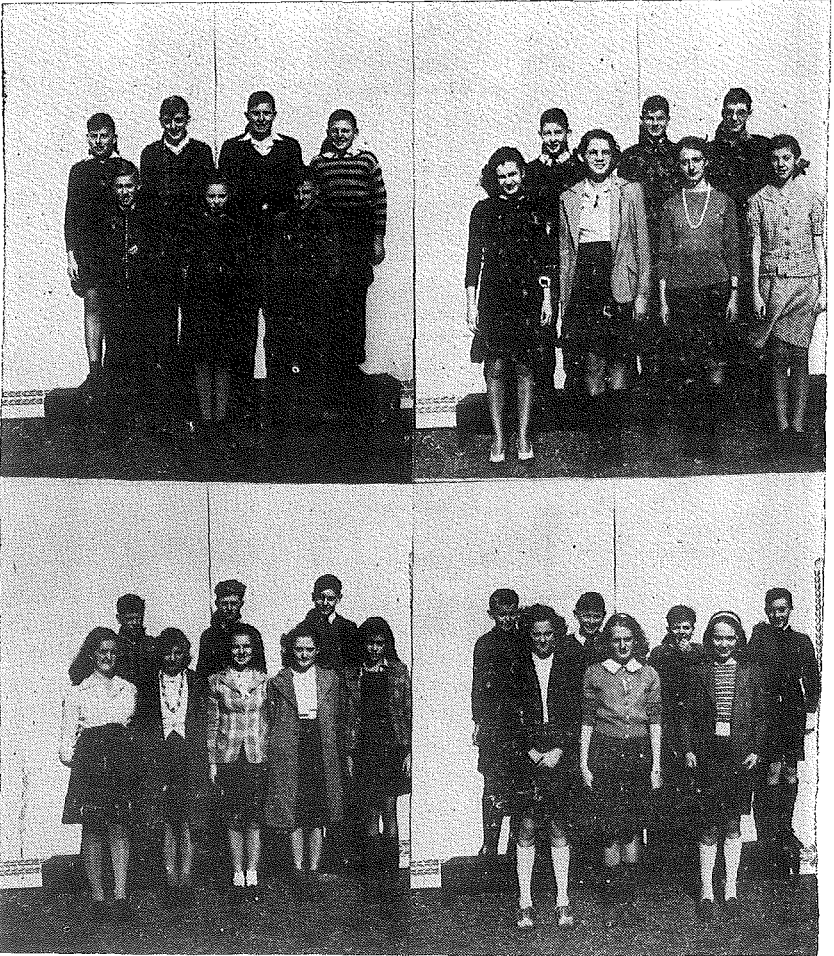
BARBARA ZINCK

Barbara's name first appeared at Luñenburg Academy in the third grade register. She has always taken an active part in school life and work. This year, she holds the honoured position of President of the Student's Council. Barbara has been active in sports, having been on the girls' basket ball team. She can be described with two little words—"shy, but pretty."



COMMON SCHOOL TEACHERS reading from left to right. Front row: Ruth Hamm, Mrs. O. Zinck, Marion Adams, Maria Maguire. Back row: Mary Johnson, Verna Adams, Annie Cerkum.

The photography for this issue of the Sea Gull has been done largely by Mr. R. H. Campbell with the assistance of Mr. John MacLellan.



Grade VIII

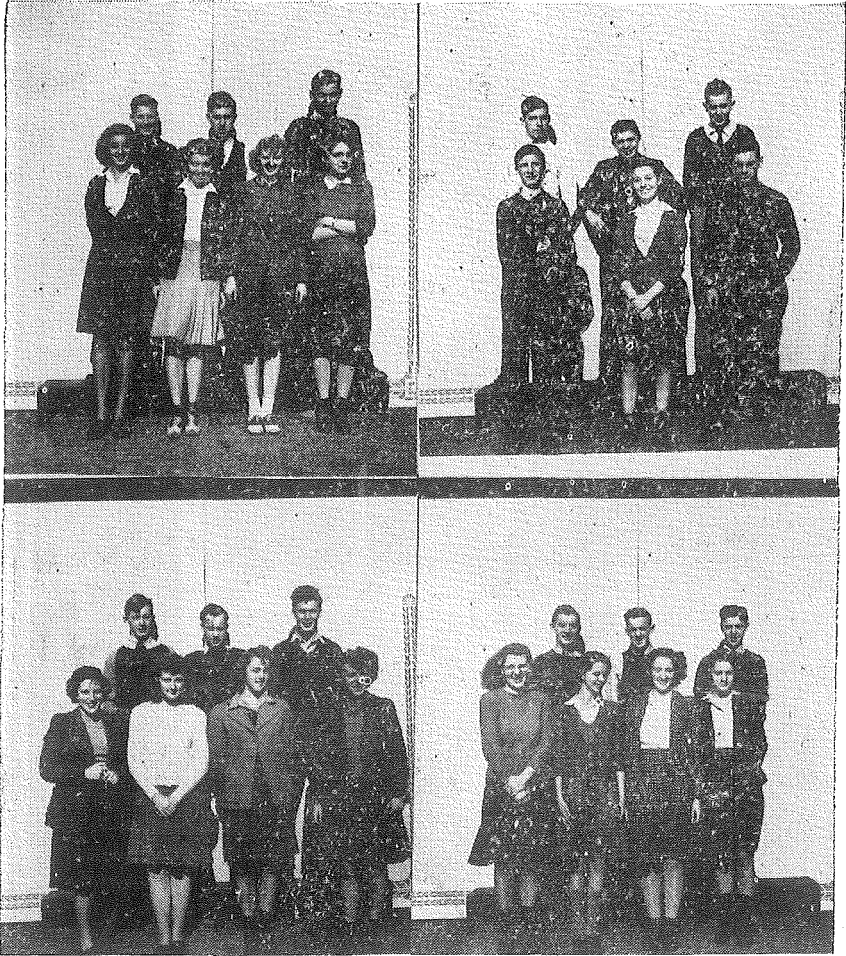


Grade IX

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Grade X



Grade XI



Oddities

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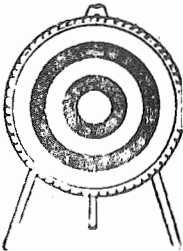
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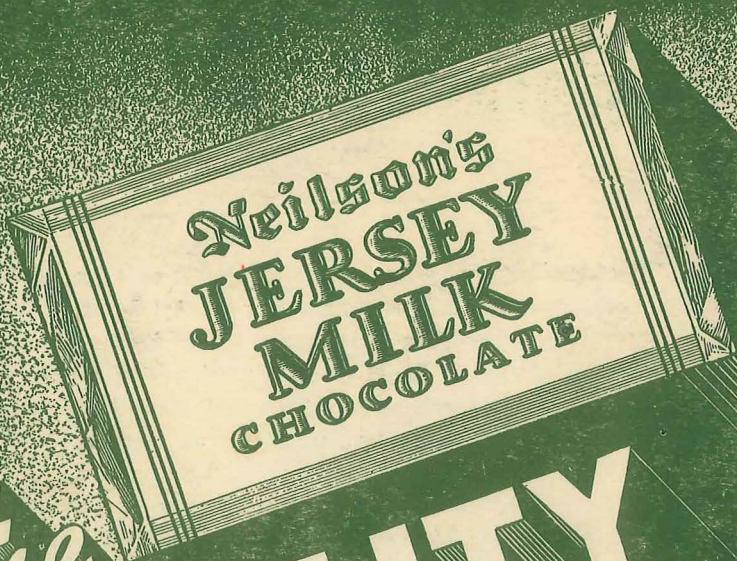
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