

# The SEA GULL



LUNENBURG ACADEMY YEAR BOOK  
Animis Opibusque Parati 1955

# SHOP

from Simpsons-Sears latest Catalogue in your own home. Just phone your local Order Office and state your requirements to the order clerk. It's as easy as that!

# SAVE

money at Simpsons-Sears low prices. Selections are wide and terms are easy. Special easy terms are available on Furniture and Appliances.

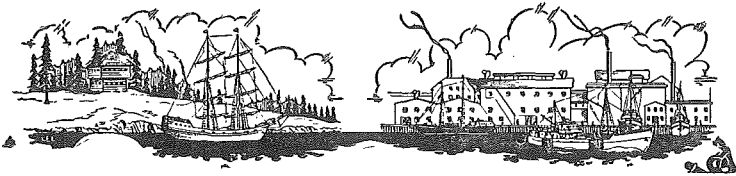


MAIL ORDER at HALIFAX, N. S.  
ORDER OFFICES and RETAIL STORES  
throughout the four Atlantic Provinces.

In Lunenburg at

Lincoln & Cornwallis — — Phone 470

# With An Eye To The Future



WITH 200 YEARS OF PROSPERITY  
AND ACHIEVEMENT IN OUR PAST,  
LET US ALL MAKE A CONCENTRAT-  
ED EFFORT TO HAVE THE COMING  
YEARS EQUALLY AS PROGRESSIVE.

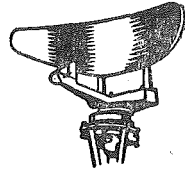
## Lunenburg Board of Trade

# DECCA 212

*the world's lowest priced  
full-performance radar....*

*For the coaster, tug or fishing boat, the Decca 212 offers true big ship performance at low price, low in both capital and operating cost. For ships already fitted with old or obsolete equipment, the Decca 212 offers a low cost FULL PERFORMANCE replacement.*

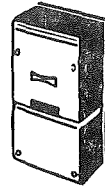
- LOW COST — HIGH PERFORMANCE
- LOW WEIGHT, ALL WEATHER SCANNER
- DUAL PULSING
- CHART CLEAR 9" DISPLAY
- SIX RANGES, ½ - 30 MILES
- RANGE DISCRIMINATION, ½ - 30 MILES
- ANTI-SEA/RAIN/ SNOW CIRCUITS
- FOUR POSITION DISPLAY MOUNTING
- RUGGED SPLASH- PROOF DESIGN
- OPERATES FROM 24V, 32V, 48V, 110V  
AND 220V D.C. SUPPLY



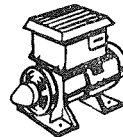
SCANNER UNIT  
(75 lbs.)



DISPLAY UNIT  
(59 lbs.)



R. F. UNIT  
(58 lbs.)



POWER UNIT  
(137 lbs.)

**DECCA RADAR (CANADA) LIMITED**  
**MARITIMES OFFICE**

146 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

# LUNENBURG ACADEMY



P. L. WESTHAVER, B. SC. P.



Mrs. ANNIE BLACK



G. R. MASON, B. A.



R. H. CAMPBELL, M. A.  
VICE PRINCIPAL



J. H. COLLINS M. A. B. PAED



DOUGLAS H. MOSES



SADIE C. SNOW, B. SC.



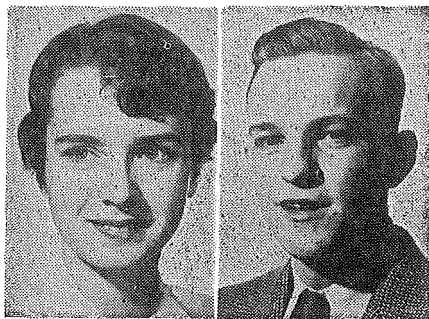
ERNEST EISNOR

## JUNIOR-SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL STAFF

## MESSAGES FROM THE OFFICERS

It has been our privilege this year to serve as Co-Editors of the Sea Gull. We wish to thank all who have contributed in any way to make this edition a success. Our position as Co-Editors has been a valuable experience.

**Leendert van der Zwan  
and Nancy Zinck.**  
Co-Editors



I was honored and pleased to be selected as President of the Students' Council. It has been a pleasure to work with the Teachers and Students. Best of luck to the graduating class of 1955.

**Mary Lou Langille.**  
President of Students' Council.



It has been my pleasure to serve as president of the Junior Red Cross. I should like to thank all those who have made this year a successful one.

**Mary Titus '55**  
President of Red Cross.



We have had the privilege of being Co-Managers of the Sea Gull. We would like to thank both the local and outside firms for their co-operation. It has been a good experience for us.

**Charles Uhlman  
and Eben Stevens.**  
Business Managers.



Public School education seems to be riding on the up-sweep of a great wave.

The overcrowding of our schools with the influx of the post-war babies indicates enlargement of our facilities. The impact of the Royal Commission on Finance heralds fundamental changes. Increased interest and critical attention given this problem of education by parents and the public would foretell of a bigger and better programme. Such a programme of education must fit our children to contribute to the life and enjoyment of this complicated world - a world not only more complex in respect to our physical knowledge but to our moral, social and philosophic adjustments as well. For example, we not only must know how to produce atomic energy, but also have the judgement as to how to use it. Such profound problems beset us today that it well behooves us to insure that our Houses of Learning and Thought are the best. Decisions made by our children, if not by ourselves, will affect the very existence of the world and life in which we live.

May our school, which in the past has been considered one of the finest in the Province, continue to expand and adjust to meet the rapidly changing times, and yet maintain a solid foundation as a basis for producing reliable men and women of tomorrow.

**D. C. Cantelope,**

**Chairman, Board of School Commissioners.**

**BOARD MEMBERS**

**Dr. Napier Anderson                      Douglas J. Lohnes**

**D. Andrew Eisenhower                  H. Douglas Pyke**

**Supervising Principal—D. H. Collins**

**Clerk—L. W. Geldert**

## TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
Junior - Senior High School Staff .....	1
Messages From The Officers .....	2
Board of School Commissioners .....	3
Table of Contents .....	4 - 5
Board of Editors .....	6
Editorials .....	7
Dedication Page .....	8
Ex-principal Burgess McKittrick, M. Langille .....	9
Dr. Frederick J. McKittrick, Mary Titus .....	10
 <b>More Islands</b>	
The Eastern Point Islands, Annette Miller .....	11
Tancook Island, Ann Crouse .....	12
Sable Island Pictures .....	14
 <b>1954 Fisheries Exhibition</b>	
The Governor-General, Nancy Zinck .....	15
Queen of The Sea, Sandra Corkum .....	16
Exhibition Parade, Marion Langille .....	17
1954 Fisheries Exhibition, Nancy Zinck .....	18
Mahone Bay's Bicentennial, M. Deal, J. Falkenham .....	21
 <b>Articles</b>	
The Resurrection of Holland, J. Hulstein .....	23
Place Names in Lunenburg County, Anita Lohnes .....	25
Philately as a Hobby, S. Corkum, R. Stevens .....	26
Rising Sun Lodge, C. Beyreis, G. Hall .....	28
U. N. Summer School, N. Zinck, L. Van der Zwan .....	29
Junior Red Cross Convention, Bernard Tanner .....	31
Bicycle Inspection, Josephine O'Connor .....	32
Our Cemetery, Andrew Bald .....	34
Our First Steel Ship, E. Baker, D. Young .....	35
Fish Sticks, Catherine Cook, E. Stevens .....	35
The Flora Alberta, Marjorie Allen .....	37
A New Venture, Andrew Bald .....	39
Cossman's Hill, Anthony Cook .....	40
 <b>Athletics</b>	
Sports, Aubrey Burns, Betty Fralick .....	42
Baseball in L. C. A., D. Dauphinee, M. O'Connor .....	48
The Road Races, Jackie Tobin .....	50
Hockey - Days of Yore, D. Corkum, B. Hiltz .....	52
Curling Champions, I. Knock, R. Lohnes .....	54
 <b>Poetry</b>	
Our Queen, Linda Matthews .....	56
If, Marilyn Young .....	56
If, Helen Hebb .....	57
My Nova Scotian Home, Kempton Allen .....	57
Twilight, Roxanna Lohnes .....	57
Winter Weather, Sandra Corkum .....	58
The Thieves, Michael O'Connor .....	58
The Lighthouse, John Morash .....	59
Edna, Bruce Tanner .....	59
Conquest, Roxanna Lohnes .....	59
Wordless, Annette Cook .....	60
Trees, Marion Corkum .....	60
Examinations, Rosalie Beck .....	60
Lobsters, Yvonne Young .....	61



**Short Stories**

Fallen Star, Marion Corkum .....	62
The Origin of The Moon, Rosalie Beck .....	63
A Prayer Answered, Nancy Zinck .....	63
A Good Old-Fashioned Christmas, A. Gray .....	66
Act One, Ann Crouse .....	66
A Strange Occurrence, Roxanna Lohnes .....	67
Little Baby Lost, Yvonne Young .....	68
Imagination, Linda Croft .....	70
Emergency Case, Anthony Cook .....	71
Almost Perfect, Annette Demone .....	72
Adventure At Sea, Suzanne Conrad .....	73
The Decision, Jean Murphy .....	75
Is He Worthy? (One Act Play), R. Beck .....	76
A Great Swimmer, Linda Matthews .....	80

**Biographies**

Mr. James Zwicker, Annette Cooke .....	82
Mrs. G. A. Backman, S. Conrad, S. Gaulton .....	83
Dr. Murray Beck, Brenda Tanner .....	84
Major C. H. R. Zwicker, P. Corkum, P. Crouse .....	85
Fred Fox, Sr., Charles Uhlman .....	86
Captain W. Ritcey, L. Croft, D. Mossman .....	87
Lionel Thurlow, Glen Geldert .....	89
Captain C. D. Ritcey, E. Crouse, E. Feener .....	90
One Man's Hobby, A. Cook, A. Lohnes .....	92
Captain Elburne Demone, C. Cook, E. Stevens .....	93

**General**

Class Prophecy, G. Hall, D. Mossman, B. Wentzell .....	95
Personals .....	98
Humor .....	99
Secrets of Grade XI .....	101
Do You Remember? .....	103
Can You Imagine? .....	103
School News .....	105
"A" Class Biographies .....	106
Class Pictures .....	112
List of Advertisers .....	118

# "The Sea Gull"

---

VOL. 21 LUNENBURG, N. S. JUNE, 1955 NO. 21

---

## BOARD OF EDITORS

CO-EDITORS—Nancy Zinck, Leendert van der Zwan.

Assistant Editors—Andrew Bald, Margaret Deal.

Business Managers—Eben Stevens, Charles Uhlman.

Assistant Managers—Graham Bailly, Aubrey Burns, David Corkum, Kevin Crouse, Alfred Lohnes, Michael O'Connor.

## LITERARY DEPARTMENT

Humor—Eric Crouse, Glen Geldert, Pat Corkum, John Morash.

Poetry—Sandra Corkum, Margaret Deal, Keith Crouse.

Short Stories—Marion Langille, Glenda Hall, Annette Cook, Keith Crouse, Brenda Tanner.

Articles—Anita Lohnes, Pat Crouse, Brenda Tanner, Bernard Tanner.

Biographies—Ann Crouse, David Mossman, Catherine Cook, Robert Stevens, Marilyn Corkum, Betty Fralick.

News—Mary Titus, Rochelle Whynacht, Michael O'Connor, Annette Miller.

Special Features—Yvonne Young, Irene Knock, Shirley Gaulton, Ann Cook.

## FACULTY ADVISORS

Poetry - Articles—Mrs. T. Black, Miss P. Westhaver.

Special Features - Humor—Mr. E. E. Eisnor, Mr. G. Mason.

Biographies - Short Stories—Mr. R. H. Campbell, Mr. D. Moses.

Photography—Mr. R. H. Campbell.

General Supervision—Mr. D. H. Collins.

### Acknowledgment

The following persons provided pictures for the 1955 Sea Gull—Knickle's Studio by courtesy of The Canadian Fishermen, Mr. R. H. Campbell, Captain Roland Knickle, Mr. George Naas, and The Students.



#### From The Editors

This year the Sea Gull is being dedicated to two men who have done much for our School - the McKittrick Brothers. Burgess McKittrick served as Principal for many years; Dr. F. G. A. McKittrick was generous in the establishment of our Library. We feel you will agree with us that this dedication is appropriate and timely.

We feel the material this year has variety and appeal. We should like to compliment the Students and Teachers for their hard work in making this issue a reality.

Our advertisers deserve special endorsement for their support of our Yearbook. Their patronage is appreciated as making possible one of the best and most ambitious undertakings of the School Year.

Our sincere wish is that the 1955 Sea Gull will be popular and that you will derive enjoyment from your reading of the various sections.

#### From The Supervising Principal

Every individual bears the imprint of someone's influence and character. When that subtle force is salutary, good is the result. When it is evil and destructive, something of value is subtracted from society.

The late Burgess McKittrick, because of his position in the community, exerted a wide and important influence. There are those who even today can recall his idiosyncrasies with pleasure. Many others bear witness in their lives to a man who had high standards of conduct as a target in his own life and for the lives of others.

Dr. F. G. A. McKittrick was the other brother and between them there was a strong attachment. This enviable situation continued beyond the death of the former when the good Doctor financed the Library Extension, and endowed a Chair at Dalhousie University in his memory.

Identical influences for good exist today, and are at work in your lives. If you can sift "the chaff from the wheat", you are wiser than most persons. Your philosophy of life is definitely and unconsciously directed by their lives and words.

Thus we feel, that while the act is somewhat belated, it is eminently fitting the 1955 Sea Gull should be dedicated to the memory of the McKittrick Brothers. Both were patrons of the Academy - one with part of his life and the other in the establishment of a tangible memorial.

*This Issue of*

**"The Sea Gull"**

*is dedicated to*

*The*

*McKittrick Brothers*  
*Burgess and Frederick*

---

Mr. Burgess McKittrick was Principal of The Lunenburg Academy for twenty-eight years - 1890 to 1918. His work speaks for itself. His memory is perpetuated in the "Burgess McKittrick Memorial Library."

---

Dr. Frederick McKittrick was a patron of the Academy who assisted in the establishment of the Library. His bequest to Dalhousie University to set up a chair to his brother's memory was an example of brotherly love and affection.

# EX-PRINCIPAL BURGESS McKITTRICK

by Mary Lou Langille '55

The recent death of F. J. A. McKittrick revives the memory of his brother, Mr. Burgess McKittrick, who was Principal of Lunenburg Academy for twenty-seven years.

The late Mr. McKittrick was born at Cornwallis, Kings County on September 8th, 1855, son of James and Sabra McKittrick. He received his primary education at Chipman's Corner under the late Alexander MacKay, who was afterwards Supervisor of Schools for the city of Halifax. He then attended Dalhousie University from which he graduated in 1877 with a Bachelor of Arts Degree, and was awarded the Governor General's Medal (then Lord Dufferin) in recognition of his high standing as a student.

Mr. McKittrick started his teaching career at Town Plot, Kings County, and came to Lunenburg in 1890 after teaching at Sydney Academy and Colchester County Academy for a number of years.



EX-PRINCIPAL B. MCKITTRICK

Shortly after he moved to this town, he married Miss Jessie Finck. He remained Principal of Lunenburg Academy for twenty-seven years and retired in 1918. After his retirement, he was appointed a Justice of the Peace for the town. He also occupied the position of a School Commissioner for the Lunenburg and New Dublin District.

Mr. McKittrick passed away in 1944. He was a great lover of books and as a fitting memorial the present Library was dedicated to his memory in 1949 through the generosity of his brother, the late Mr. F. J. A. McKittrick.

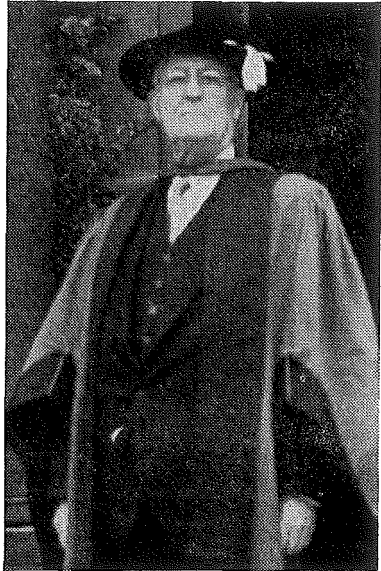
# DR. FREDERICK JAMES MCKITTRICK

by Mary Titus '55

In 1954 the death occurred of Mr. Frederick James McKittrick, who, for some years, was head of the Canadian division of the General Electric Company. Greatly respected by many people, this prominent man was mourned deeply.

Mr. McKittrick, born in Kentville, N. S., received his early education at Kentville Academy, after which he taught school at Cambridge and Port Williams. He graduated from Dalhousie University in 1894 with a Bachelor of Science degree, winning the 1851 Research Scholarship. Two years later he received his Master of Science degree from Cornell University.

He was induced by his friend Walter D'Arcy Ryan to join the General Electric Company, which was making great progress at the time. Gaining rapid promotion, he was sent to Australia as a representative of the company. After several years, he became general representative in South America. Returning to the United States, his promotions came fast until he secured the office of Vice President, and soon became head of the Canadian DR. FREDERICK J. MCKITTRICK division.



When he retired, he was honored by Dalhousie University with the Honorary degree of L. L. D. His retirement was spent in leisure until his death.

Mr. McKittrick donated one thousand dollars toward the establishment of the Lunenburg Academy Library which was named in memory of his brother "The Burgess McKittrick Library." Mr. Burgess McKittrick was well known throughout Nova Scotia and was Principal of Lunenburg Academy for twenty-seven years.

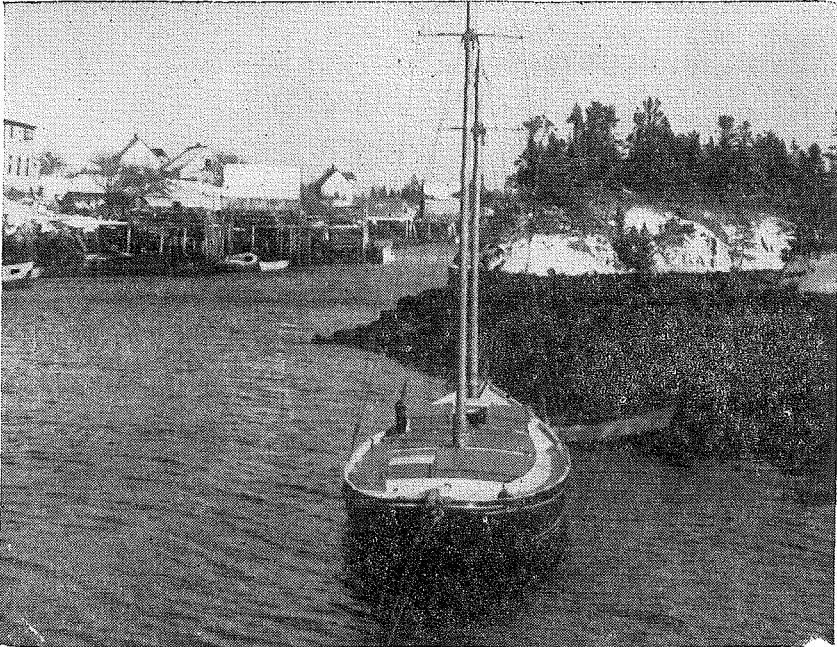
The death of Mr. McKittrick was mourned by those who recognized his great generosity and his untiring enthusiasm. Lunenburg Academy will long remember him for his donation which helped to make its fine library possible.

## THE EASTERN POINT ISLANDS

by Annette Miller '57

About a mile to the east of Blue Rocks, there is a group of seven islands called Eastern Points. There is no connection to the mainland at all and the people have to travel by boat.

Eastern Points was founded about the time that Lunenburg was established. The Rodenizer, Mason, Tanner and Meisner families were the first to settle on the islands. They lived in old shacks, while they cut down the trees from which they later built their houses.



They broke up the land by spade and hoe and raised their own food. Sheep-raising was carried on and the women made their family's clothing. Later each family built their own boat and engaged in fishing from which industry they obtained food and income.

Those families increased in the next generation, but today the Rodenizer and Meisner families have vanished. However, Miller, Wight and Corcum families have taken their places. No sheep are kept on the island now, but the inhabitants still engage in fishing and farming for their living. Fishing is the greatest occupation and their catches are sold in Lunenburg.

The seven islands are all connected to one another by bridges. This, with a cleared road on each of the islands, gives a pleasant walk from one end to the other.

Three of the islands are now inhabited. The plan of connecting Eastern

Points to the mainland by a bridge was discussed but due to the fact that the population is not increasing, it was not considered advisable.

Ship-building is carried on here in these later years by Mr. William Mason and Mr. Daniel Wight. The finest "Cape Island" boats ever built were launched at Eastern Points. Some of these boats can be seen in the Lunenburg harbour among the smaller fishing boats.

The Teazer light is a common thing to the older inhabitants. There is also a ghost cove which the people believe is still haunted and which conceals a treasure, but there is no proof of it.

Of the numerous islands in Lunenburg county, Eastern Points is a good example of inhabited but isolated islands. It has a school which makes it more independent from the mainland.

---

## TANCOOK ISLAND

by Ann Crouse '55

Although very small, Tancook was a thriving and prosperous Island in its early days. Situated seven miles from Chester, it is three miles long and one mile wide.

When it was first settled, the Island had a population of about seven hundred people, most of whom were engaged in farming and fishing. Even though the soil was very shallow in some places, it was extremely fertile. Fishing was also carried on and at times as many as one hundred and thirty boats could be seen outside Ironbound. With these two industries, the people were thus able to make themselves independent.

At one time flax was grown on this island. It was woven by the women into linen material which was used to make different articles of clothing. It was not unusual for a young girl, in preparation for a future marriage, to plant and care for the flax plants; weave the fibres into linen material; and make it into household articles such as sheets and table-cloths.

The first roads on the Island had gates across them at various places.

Although the people of Tancook were hard working people, they also derived a great deal of enjoyment from life. They made their own fun and took pleasure in such things as sewing bees and quilting parties. They did not let anyone get ahead of them, and as soon as a new invention was made it was many times introduced into Tancook. For example, the first cooking stove and the first oil lamp were brought to the Island by a Mr. Peter Mason.

Tancook is a very beautiful little island, especially in the summer-time. Its beauty and the feeling of its people can best be seen by the following poem which was written by a visitor to the Island many years ago.

### THE BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF TANCOOK

(Courtesy of Mr. Randolph Stevens.)

Westward from Halifax, ten leagues or more;  
Nine miles in circuit, five from the shore,



Guarding the entrance to Chester's front door  
Lies the beautiful Island of Tancook.

Bright are the billows that break on the beach  
Emeralds green are they, out on the reach—  
Feather to foam when the water fowls screech,  
And the storm rages roughly round Tancook.

Balmy the breezes that blow from the main,  
Restful, refreshing to body and brain,  
Softly they're sighing a soothing refrain  
Like a lullaby song over Tancook.

Sturdy and strong are her songs of the sea  
Following ocean or furrowing lea;  
Happy and harmless, fearless and free.  
They live in contentment on Tancook.

Matrons and maidens in work take delight  
Euxom and blooming and blushing and bright;  
Ready to render the service that's right.  
For they love their old home on Fair Tancook.

Folly and fashion of city and town,  
Customs and cares which oft drag people down;  
Troubles not these on their Isle of renown,  
Few and simple their wants upon Tancook.

Whalers with white sails are skimming the tide,  
Shoreward and homeward they dash side by side,  
Yachtsmen are racing the boats of their pride  
All in friendly contention at Tancook.

Would you be healthy, happy and gay?  
Pack up your fixings with little delay,  
Take a vacation and heigh-ho away  
To the beautiful Island of Tancook.

Visitors many from every clime  
Seek these fair shores in the fair summertime;  
Happy they live mid scenes so sublime.  
Being charmed with both Chester and Tancook.

Today its population is much smaller. The fishing industry has declined somewhat, but farming is still carried on to a great extent. A new highway, running from one end of the island to the other has replaced the old roads. One of the most recent improvements has been the large modern wharf built on the northwest side of the Island.

The inhabitants of Tancook now enjoy many modern conveniences such as electricity, telephone, daily mail service, and ferry service. Educational facilities have been greatly improved and there are now three schools. The island also has two Churches and three stores serving the needs of the people. We think a trip to Tancook is a pleasurable experience.

## SABLE ISLAND

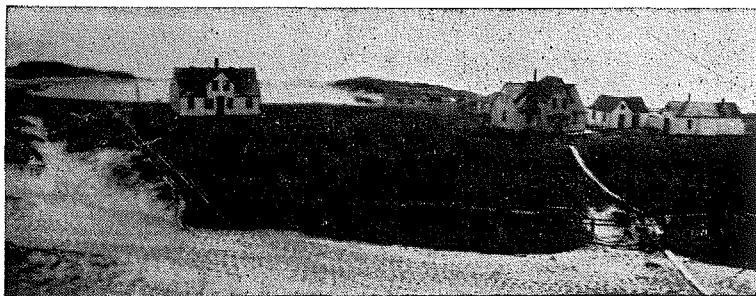
The memory of the 1927 hurricane vessel losses off Sable Island is still alive. These pictures were given to us by Captain Roland Knickle to show the personnel of the group of Captains from Lunenburg who visited the Island as representative of the Federal Government. These pictures were taken on Sable Island.



Captains Albert Knickle, Albert Selig, Roland Knickle, Angus Walters, Henry Winters, Eric Corkum.



Captains Henry Winters, Eric Corkum, Albert Selig.



Governor and Staff Houses.

## THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL

by Nancy Zinek '55



The 1954 Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion was officially opened on Tuesday, September 14, by the Right Honorable Vincent Massey, Governor-General of Canada.

Although it rained that evening, the main building was filled with people who came to hear and see our distinguished guest. The Right Honorable Mr. Massey, guest speaker, was introduced by Honorable Robert H. Winters. After a very hearty applause, he addressed the large gathering.

In his speech, Mr. Massey, recalled a bit of the history of our town and also Canada herself, and underlined the importance of keeping alive in our minds "the sacrifices and glories of the past." He went on to speak about the diversity and hugeness of our country and how this diversity serves to distinguish one centre from another. Mr. Massey said that he wasn't just thinking of towns and cities but the larger regions too, in which people live with a great deal in common — occupation, local history, hopes and aspirations. He felt that one of the privileges and duties of his post is to tell people in one part of Canada about what their neighbors, perhaps thousands of miles away, are doing in another part of our country. He continued by saying that our regional differences do nothing to impair the unity for which we, as a nation, must always strive, that each community, with its own unique history, can make its own individual contribution to our country with its own special character.

Mr. Massey then thanked Mayor Homer Zwicker for the welcome which he received and added a few comments on exhibitions and their extensive

value to a community. He said and I quote, "this exhibition is not only regional, it is Provincial — in fact as well as in name. It has also achieved national importance and is known throughout Canada; and I can go beyond that, from what I have seen, and claim for it an international importance."

Following this, the Right Honorable Mr. Massey declared the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion officially open. After a very hearty applause, Mr. Massey was warmly thanked by Senator J. J. Kinley who expressed on behalf of the people of Lunenburg a very sincere and welcome invitation to come back soon.

## THE 1954 QUEEN OF THE SEA

by Sandra Corkum '55

The Queen of the Sea selected at the 1954 Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion, was Miss Gladys Cluett.

On the first night of the Exhibition, Miss Cluett was chosen over several other contestants as Miss Lunenburg. She scored a double triumph on Wednesday night when she was selected from fourteen other contestants as the Queen of the Sea. The announcement that the pretty Lunenburg brunette had been selected was made before an overflow crowd in the Marine Building.

Miss Cluett, who is nineteen years of age, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bronson Cluett. A telephone operator in her home town, she was stricken with a severe sickness several years ago. At the Exhibition, however she demonstrated a complete reversal from her bed-ridden state.

Miss Janet Conrad, who was the Queen of the Sea in 1953, crowned Miss Cluett during an impressive ceremony. Her ladies-in-waiting were Miss Elaine Wentzell, LaHave, and Miss Margaret Ann Dempsey, Herring Cove.

The crowning ceremony was held in the early evening out-doors. On each side of the "throne" were guards of honor garbed in so'westers. The new queen was escorted through the principal streets of the town to the exhibition grounds. There she was greeted by exhibition officials and the guard of honor.

Miss Cluett reigned over the entire remainder of the exhibition and officiated at most of the exhibition functions. On the last night of the exhibition, she presented prizes in connection with the Children's Parade and the Water Sports.



GLADYS CLUETT

## THE 1954 EXHIBITION PARADE

by Mary Lou Langille '55

One of the main events of the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion is the Grand Parade. This parade is becoming larger every year. This year it was one of the best ever witnessed, its length being about one and a half miles.

The parade assembled at the Lunenburg Academy grounds, from there it took its course through several of the main streets of the town until it reached the Exhibition Grounds. There it circled in front of the grand stand and there disassembled.

This year the parade was headed by the band of H. M. C. S. Cornwallis followed by the Canadian and United States Marines from the Micmac, Portage, Cross, and Johnny Hutchins. Then came the Sea Cadets and their band. There were eight bands in the parade, the others being Liverpool band, New Glasgow Girls Pipe Band, Bridgewater, Lunenburg, New Germany and Greenwood Bands.

The school children formed a large part of the parade. This section was led by two floats, one containing pupils from primary and Grade I and the other with children from Grades II and III. One float represented a large slice of watermelon, while the other was The Little Red School House. Both were decorated splendidly and were hauled by teams of oxen. Following the floats marched the rest of the school children, all dressed in gay and humorous costumes. Several of the out-of-town schools were also well represented.

There were many beautifully decorated floats. Most of the business firms and various organizations of Lunenburg and near-by towns entered floats. They all showed signs of hard work and much co-operation. Their efforts were greatly appreciated by the many spectators who watched them pass. Numbered among the most outstanding floats were The Lunenburg Sea Products, The Eastern Star, Powers Brothers, the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital float and the Industrial Shipping of Mahone Bay. In addition to the floats there were several individually decorated cars and bicycles.

To add humor to the parade, there were several clowns, one being Billy King, a well known entertainer formerly from Lunenburg, and his one-wheeled cycle. There were also several humorous floats and old cars depicting conditions of long ago.

This year we were fortunate to have a fine parade day. The streets were lined with spectators from all parts of Canada who came to see our fine exhibition and view our outstanding parade.

# 1954 FISHERIES EXHIBITION

by Nancy Zinck '55

The Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion took place from September 14 to 18. Even though this was the exhibition which followed our Bicentennial year, it was "bigger and better than ever."

One of the outstanding features of the 1954 Exhibition was the official opening on Tuesday, which was performed by the Right Honorable Vincent Massey, Governor-General of Canada. Many other distinguished guests were present at this opening to extend greetings. Even though the weather was not fine, a large crowd of people turned out for this special affair.

Following the official opening, another feature of interest was the choosing of the Princess for the towns that had more than one candidate for the Queen of the Sea contest. As is customary at our exhibitions, the stage glowed with lovely young ladies from various parts of the province. This year the committee in charge had worked hard to obtain a large number of candidates, and scanning those radiant young ladies, one could see that their work was well rewarded.

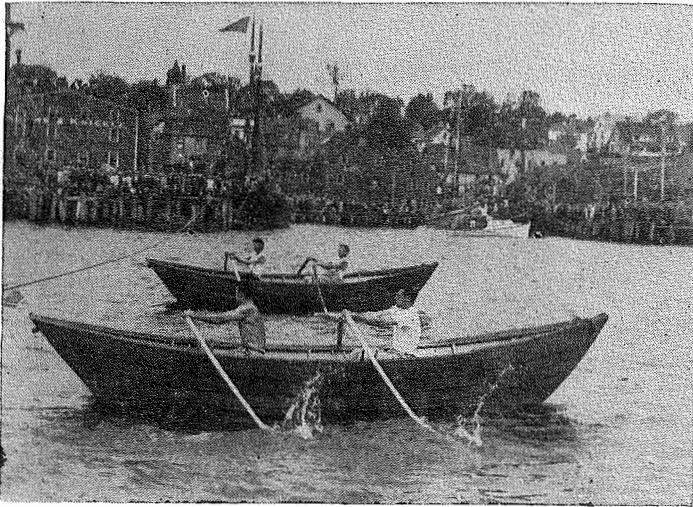
Wednesday, the second day of the gala affair, was Parade Day. This day is the most popular of the entire exhibition, and huge crowds gathered along the route to watch our Grand Parade, which was even better than the previous years. Decorated cars, commercial floats, costumed town and county school children, bands and various organizations gathered on the Academy grounds, whence they paraded through the town streets to the Exhibition Grounds. Here this wonderful group of participants gathered in front of the Grand Stand so that people might have the chance to look at them more closely.

Throughout the day various forms of entertainments were presented to entertain the enormous crowd. At 8 p.m. in the main building, the Queen of the Sea was chosen, as the many lovely contestants paraded before the judges, each hoping that she might be the lucky one. It was a happy moment for Lunenburg as one of our own girls, Gladys Cluett, was chosen to reign as Queen of the Sea for 1954-55.

The big event on Thursday was the Water Sports. The day being a beautiful one, everything went off as planned. The events began at 9 a.m. when there was a parade of Plywood Boats, followed by races. Trawl baiting and hauling contests provided keen competition between the various fishermen. The annual Sea Cadet races, motor boat races, yacht races and swimming races were held. Another event of particular interest was the Double Dory race, open to all Canadian fishermen, the winner being eligible to compete in the International Dory Race held on Friday afternoon against the dory team from the United States. The team from Indian Point, who had won so many times before, to the delight of the crowd were again successful in winning the right to compete against the American team.

The highlight of the day was the crowning of the Queen of the Sea,

at 7:30 p.m. A special coronation procession started at the Armouries and proceeded via Lincoln Street to the Exhibition Grounds where the colorful ceremony took place on an outdoor stage.



On Friday, the International Dory Race was held and the Canadian Team was again successful in defending their title.

In the evening, a special feature was the entertainment provided by the well-known Rawhide, who entertained the crowd with his funny and caustic comments.

Saturday, the closing day of the exhibition, dawned clear and sunny. At 2:30 p.m., the annual Children's Parade took place in front of the grand stand. At this time children from two to seven years of age, paraded around the route on the Athletic field, dressed in various types of costumes and pushed their decorated carriages and carts.

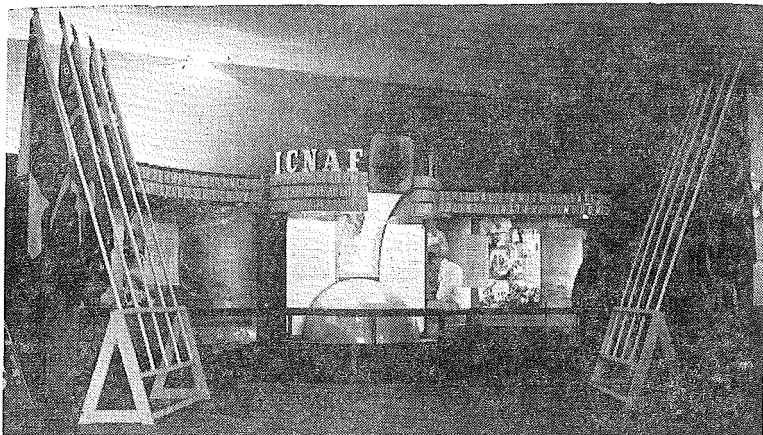
Various other entertainments were offered during the rest of the day, and at 10 p.m. the 1954 Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition and Fishermen's Reunion was brought to a close by a very hearty sing-song.

Besides the outstanding features each day, other special entertainments were provided. By popular request, Mr. Tom Auburn was again asked to perform here along with Miss Gerri Gale. He entertained large crowds twice daily. The C.B.C. Fisherman's Broadcast took place from the Fisheries Building daily at 5 p.m. Ball games were held and a feature that drew particular attention was the Canadian Football game which took place on Thursday. Band concerts, with bands from various places were presented and Don Messer and His Islanders presented an enjoyable show on Friday night. A feature of special interest to the ladies was the Department of Fisheries Cooking School in the Fisheries Building.

Outside the exhibition buildings, Mr. Bill Lynch's show covered the grounds with musical rides and a midway with all types of games of chance. Mr. Lynch's shows provided entertainment for young and old alike

throughout the entire day. A high wire act was presented twice daily by his performers.

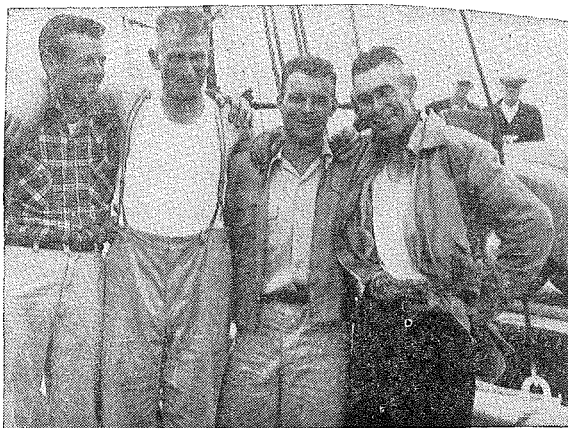
Towards the end of each afternoon and during the evening, the buildings were always crowded. Thus the best time to view the many booths



**DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES ICNAF — FISHERIES EXHIBITION**

and features in the buildings was in the morning or early afternoon. The various firms of the town as well as those from outside points had decorated booths displaying their merchandise and looking at all of these beautiful displays, one could easily see that a tremendous amount of work had gone into this part of the exhibition.

As was customary in former years, the Fishermen's Memorial Service was held at the monument on the following Sunday afternoon. Many people attended this impressive service, and once again our very wonderful and noteworthy Exhibition was brought to a fitting and appropriate close.



G. Dempsey, L. Heisler, R. Nagle, R. Langille



## MAHONE BAY'S BICENTENNIAL

M. Deal '56, J. Falkenham '56

It was on June 16, 1954, that the picturesque town of Mahone Bay celebrated its 200th anniversary. As an introduction to their celebrations, the Board of Trade presented to the town a coat of arms, mounted on a millstone, nearly one hundred and sixty-five years old. The coat of arms was erected before the Town Hall on June 16, just 200 years from the date of the first settlement. After the presentation was made, Mayor Basil Eisenhauer accepted it on behalf of the town. The coat of arms which took two years to complete, was created by Mr. Forbes Thrasher after much historical research and study. The motto of the coat of arms is "Union of Forest and Sea." As it is weather resistant, time will not affect it.

The Bicentennary continued with the town's annual Hospital Week. During this week a band concert and chicken barbecue were enjoyed at the Industrial Shipping Co.

No celebration would be complete in this historic town without water sports as the people of Mahone Bay are noted for their ship building. On August 27, an outboard motor show was held under the sponsorship of the Industrial Shipping Company. On that same day, boat racing and water skiing were presented in the historical town.

During 1954 attractive signs were placed at the three main entrances of the picturesque town challenging each traveller to enjoy himself. These signs, which are considered among the most outstanding along the Canadian Highways have a simple greeting carved in brilliant gold letters — "We love the beauty around us and we welcome you to share it."

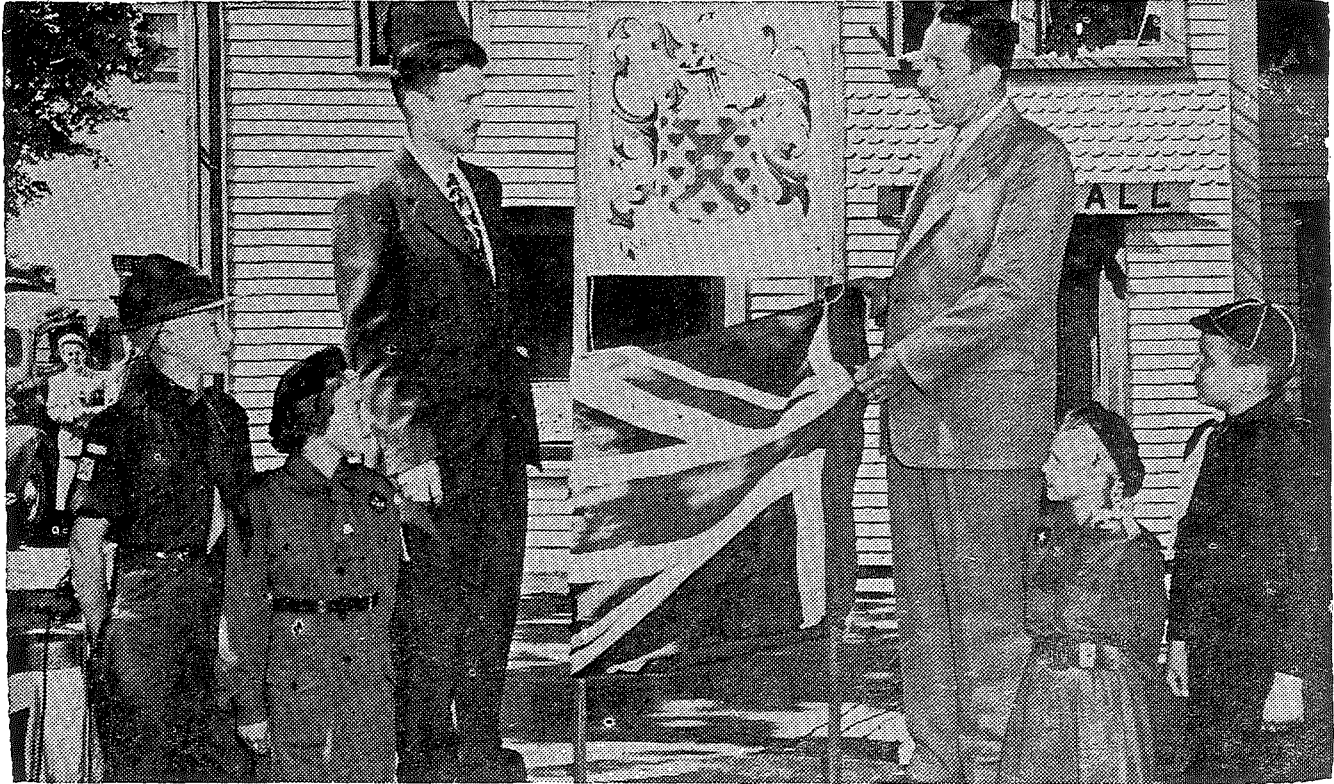
Included in the celebrations was an open air service presented by massed choirs of all the churches. This marked the grand closing of Mahone Bay's Bicentennial.

---

### JUNIOR RED CROSS



Front (l. to r.)—R. Stevens, A. Cooke, M. Titus, (P.); S. Corkum, B. Tanner.  
Rear—R. Hynick, S. Cook, L. Ernst, J. Falkenham, E. Crouse.



Mayor Basil Eisenhauer unveiling the "Coat-of-Arms" during Mahone Bay's Bicentennial Year.

# THE RESURRECTION OF HOLLAND

by J. Hulstein '56

Within a month, to be exact the 5th May, Holland will remember the fact that it was ten years ago that the German yoke was thrown off. This day will not be one of abundant feasting but will be celebrated in a respectful way, for the terrible memories, the losses, human as well as material, are too great for that.

On this day, everybody's thoughts will go back to those years of warfare but particularly to our liberator, to you Canadians, to you Americans or whatever nationality you may have, and they will thank God that you were chosen for this marvellous work in giving back her long desired liberty to a great part of the world. We'll never forget that, no, we'll never be able to forget that.

Great parts of Europe came very poor out of the war, destroyed, nearly doomed to extinction. Holland was part of it, only a tiny part, hardly distinguishable on the world map. But yet she has shown that her strength did not lie in her size. For everyone would be greatly surprised, if he travelled through this country at the moment, ten years after the war. For all the visible traces are blotted out. People have worked well in the last decade in such a way that it nearly verges on the unbelievable.

Rotterdam can be called the symbol of the resurrection, for it was this city that received the hardest blows of all, and only a statue, which shows a man with his heart torn out and his arms raised to heaven in despair, reminds us of those years. For people have given back the city a new heart and it beats more lively than ever.

Ten years hard work have already given back to us a great part of our pre-war riches and prosperity. Our flourishing industries, the Philips works eg., K. L. M., and the reborn fishing fleet are examples of this.

We must not forget, however, that these results would have been impossible without foreign help, I mean especially the Marshall aid. But the fact that Queen Juliana could announce in her throne speech of 1953 that we had reached the moment to do it further without this foreign help, shows more than words can say.

Unfortunately however, another blow struck us in December 1949, with the loss of Indonesia. Yet we have shown to be able to live in prosperity without this country.

The two main things we have to keep in mind are industrialization and emigration. Because of our over-population, we have to choose the last solution. Canada is the country that plays an enormous part in this and let us hope she will continue to do so.

Another thing, which gives us severe losses now and then, and forms one of the biggest problems at the moment, is the protection of that part

of the country that lies below sea-level. Two years ago, in February 1953, a national disaster took place. Due to a capricious going-together of several nature powers, the greatest flood ever known in Holland occurred. Three hundred thousand people lost everything, except their lives, and about eighteen hundred lost their lives too.

But here too, the Dutch showed their courage to overwin this and to fight for their existence.

For the motto; "Luctor et emergo":

I'll fight and will keep my head above the water-level, is still in use in that tiny country at the other side of the Atlantic Ocean.

(EDITOR'S NOTE — Jim has been with us a few months. His command of English is better than our use of Dutch. Good boy, Jim.)

---

### ACADEMY ORCHESTRA



Left to right—A. Lohnes, A. Bald, M. O'Connor. Rear—D. Corkum, Catherine Cook, (pianist.)

# PLACE NAMES IN LUNENBURG COUNTY

by Anita Lohnes '55

Lunenburg county is situated on the South Shore of Nova Scotia and is considered a most valuable and important part of this "Little Province by the Sea." Many of the names of towns and islands within the county have originated from Indian or French names.

Lunenburg, a town now bearing the name of our county wherein it lies, when founded was known as Merliguishe and by many as Malegash. This name was first applied by the Indians; generally, not to one particular harbor, but to the whole coast along Lunenburg. The reason the Indians gave the name to this part of the province is hard to determine, but information tells us it was thus named because the word Malegash means Milky Bay. In a time of storm, the Indians perceived the white foaming billows and thought they looked like Malagash—milk. This part of the county is our present town of Lunenburg. The name Lunenburg was adopted, originally by our first settlers, the Germans, who named the town after a community in Germany known as Luneburg.

The "Ovens" is twelve miles from Lunenburg, and has been a place of great attraction to strangers. The "Ovens" are deep caverns worn in the sides of the rocky cliff, and thus resemble ovens, the largest of which is about eighteen feet in height and forty or more feet in depth. The sea, when moved by a storm, rushes into them making a noise like the report of a heavy cannon. There is a legend that an Indian who entered the largest oven in a canoe made his exit at Annapolis. The northern side of the peninsula is a ridge formed of quartz and slate and its Southern side is composed of metamorphic rock containing quartz.

Mahone Bay is situated along the South Shore about seven miles from Lunenburg. This name was originally given to the bay, because it was a place much resorted to by pirates, and as their vessels were low crafts propelled by "sweeps", the French word Mahonne, which means a Venetian boat, was appropriately employed to designate the bay and also extended to the village along its shore. This name fell into disuse and the original name Mahone Bay has been shortened to Mahone.

The settlement of Indian Point is situated about five miles from both Mahone Bay and Chester. It takes its name from the Micmacs who had at one time made it one of their permanent headquarters.

Cape La Have which is a part of LaHave Islands, rises in the form of a bluff, one hundred seven feet above the sea. The name originated from the French who named it after the French district of Cape de la Heve.

Bridgewater is appropriately named because of the large bridge erected across the LaHave River. This town is the chief centre of business and is unquestionably one of the prettiest places in Nova Scotia.

Chester is situated twenty-five miles from Lunenburg and consists mainly of gently sloping hills and green wooded islands. Every island is a perfect picture in itself. Chester, with its three hundred sixty-five emerald-carpeted isles, one for each day of the year, is a veritable elysium.

This picturesque small town was originally named Shoreham by its founders.

New Ross, fifteen miles from Chester, was formerly called Sherbrooke after Governor Sir John Sherbrooke. Thus New Ross was adopted by Lord Mulgrave who named it after the town of New Ross in Ireland.

Because there is no-one who understands the Indian language completely, there are many names of places in Lunenburg county, the origin of which will never be known to anyone but the founders who settled the land wherein many of us now live.

---

## PHILATELY AS A HOBBY

by Sandra Corkum '55, Robert Stevens '56

Stamp collecting is a hobby that is carried on by approximately twenty active collectors in the town of Lunenburg. Most of these collectors are men who began the hobby at an early age. As the years passed, their stamp collections became enlarged and thus more valuable. However, this hobby is not so important for its value in money as it is for the enjoyment and education derived from it.

There are various types of stamps which may be collected. A general collector is one who collects stamps of all the nations in the world. Then there are those who indulge in specific collections such as persons who major in stamps with ships or bird's heads on them; while others may collect stamps of the British Empire. The latter is the practice of the most ardent collectors in Lunenburg. William Anderson, one of the late collectors in our town, had a large and valuable collection which majored in the official stamps of Canada. Some people also collect the imprint blocks of stamps.

There are several means of obtaining stamps for a collection. One of the most common is by means of ordinary mail. Correspondence with foreign countries is quite a satisfactory way to collect stamps from other countries. However, many people belong to philatelic societies. In this way, duplicate stamps may be exchanged between the various members. Another means of collecting stamps is by purchase.

Every stamp is an official document of the government that issues it. From stamps, one can learn much about the inhabitants of remote islands and colonies—what they wear, what they eat, what they work at and what their homes look like.

Many foreign countries issue semi-postal or charity stamps, so called because part of their cost is given to charity. Pictures of outstanding artists, authors, composers or other celebrities appear on many stamps. Sports of all countries and all centuries from chariot-racing to baseball are featured in popular stamp designs which thrill millions of collectors both old and young.

Ships of every description, from South Pacific war canoes to the

latest luxury liners, provide unusually attractive subjects for stamp designs. An example of this is our famous Nova Scotian fishing schooner, the Bluenose, under full sail.

Stamps help to furnish the basis of many social activities. There are thousands of stamp clubs in churches, Scout troops, Y.M.C.A. groups, large business firms, as well as many other organizations. In schools, stamp collecting is particularly well regarded because of the lively interest it creates in history, geography, current events and other academic subjects.

There is one stamp in the world today which is worth fifty thousand dollars. This is so because of its rarity. The greater the demand for any stamp, the higher the price will rise.

The future of stamp collecting in Lunenburg lies with our younger hobbyists. At the present time there are approximately twenty junior collectors in our town. If these juniors continue to be enthusiastic in their collections, when they become older, they too may have large, valuable collections.

---

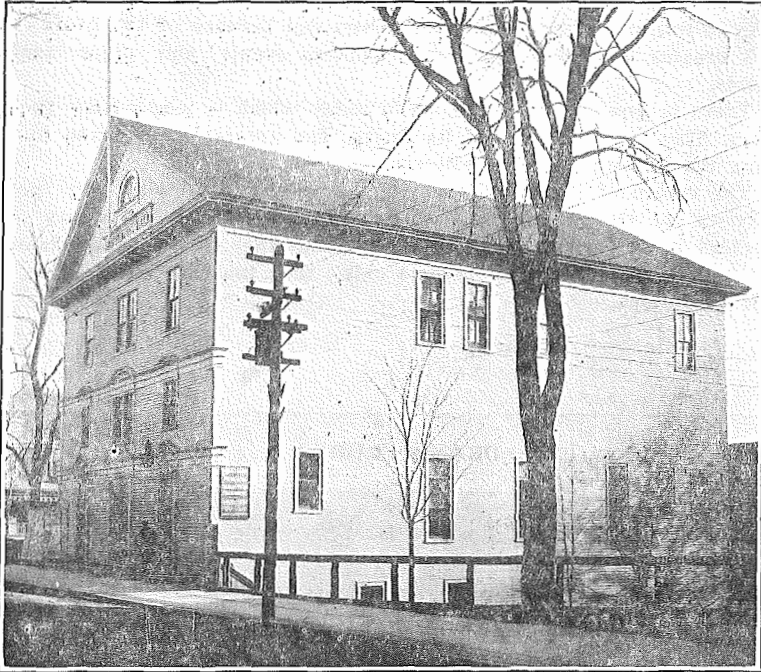
#### DRAMA CLUB



Front (l. to r.)—P. Corkum, E. Baker, C. Cook, A. Cook, Miss P. Veinot, (leader); P. Winaut, C. Corkum, S. Clarke, C. Beyreis. Rear—B. Tanner, S. Gaulton, J. Buckmaster, A. Crouse, M. Deal, A. Cook, M. O'Connor, J. Murphy, D. Conrad.

## RISING SUN LODGE NO. 59

by Carol Beyreis '55, Glenda Hall '55



The officers at the time the Rising Sun Lodge was instituted on February 18, 1892 were:

Noble Grand—John Branchi.

Vice Grand—G. H. Love.

Secretary—M. Moss.

Treasurer—Charles Hewitt.

The first assembly of the members was an all-night session, to decide a name for the Lodge. This meeting continued until finally the sun appeared on the horizon and the name was selected — The Rising Sun Lodge.

The present Lodge building was constructed in 1907 and is owned by the Rising Sun Lodge. The lower floor is rented by the Spencer Company and used as our local theatre. The cornerstone for the building was laid on September 2, 1907 by Setson Rodgers, Grand Master. Other officials present at this time were:

Mayor Allan Morash.

Rev. J. Appleby.

Grand Treasurer J. H. Balcom.

Past Grand Master Chesby acted as chairman. The Canton, Encamp-



ment and Rebekah branches are branches of the Oddfellows who use the same building. They were instituted in 1903.

The Independent Order of Oddfellows does much work in their local communities, and throughout the provinces of Canada. One of their greatest efforts is shown in the Maritime Provinces at their Home for the orphans and aged, which was established in 1923 at Pictou. A family of seven children, the Newbooks, of Newfoundland, were the first residents at the Home. Since the Home has been opened one hundred and thirty guests have entered and twenty-five or thirty have been accommodated as boarders.

The Encampment Branch is a higher branch of the Independent Order of the Oddfellows. It has a membership of eighty-five. This branch meets the first Wednesday in each month. The Encampment Officers are:

Chief Patriarch—Charles Walters.  
High Priest—Hubert Chamberlain.  
Senior Warden—Willett Spindler.  
Recording Scribe—S. A. MacPherson.  
Financial Scribe—L. C. B. Schwartz.  
Treasurer—B. G. Schwartz.  
Junior Warden—Wilbert Lohnes.

Mr. Lemuel Schwartz became a member of the Lodge one month after it was instituted in February. Today he is one of the oldest living members.

The Independent Order of the Oddfellows has been part of our community during the past sixty-three years. The members should be proud of their Order.

The Rising Sun Lodge has a membership today of one hundred and eighty-six members and holds its meetings every Monday night.

The present officers are:

Noble Grand—Solomon Tanner.  
Vice Grand—Fred Demone.  
Recording Secretary—Rayburn Lohnes.  
Financial Secretary—S. A. MacPherson.  
Treasurer—Harris Haughn.

---

## UNITED NATIONS SUMMER SCHOOL AT MOUNT A.

by Nancy Zinck '55, L. Van der Zwan '55

On the morning of July 6, 1954, at Sackville, New Brunswick, we were heartily welcomed to the Summer School by the President of Mount Allison University, Dr. W. T. Ross Flemington.

The afternoon programme included a talk on the "Historical Background of the United Nations", in which Mr. Lockwood, who was the organizer of the school, briefly sketched an outline of the history preceding the United Nations era. After a short break, discussion groups were formed. In these smaller groups the students of the summer school could express and discuss their opinions with other young people under the guidance of one of the members of the faculty. In the evening, in the large and spac-

ious Tweedie Hall, the conclusions reached by each group were laid before the whole student body. Also, two appropriate films, which had a direct bearing on the work of the day, were presented.

A similar pattern was followed the next three days. There were talks on: The Birth and Structure of the United Nations, Diplomacy. The Specialized Agencies of the United Nations, United Nations Foreign Policy, the United Nations in action, Palestine, Russian Foreign Policy, and Criticisms of the United Nations. These talks were interesting and instructive, and were well presented by the various lecturers who included Dr. D. G. G. Kerr, Director of Summer School Activities, Dr. Flemington, Mr. W. Cunningham, Mr. R. Mattesich, Mr. R. Kennedy, Mr. A. L. Tyler and Mr. Lockwood as well as Miss Kathleen Bowlby who is National Secretary of the United Nations Association in Canada.

From the above, however, it should not be understood that all we did was study. One particular event which had widespread interest was the visit, on Thursday, July 8, to Voice of Canada, the C.B.C. radio transmitting site. We were quite impressed and perhaps a little bewildered by the huge antennae towers, and the intricate systems of knobs and dials. On Wednesday, we visited Fort Beausejour which is near Sackville, and is a historical site and museum.

Mr. H. T. Truman, a visitor to the school, showed us many beautiful color slides of South East Asia, accompanied by interesting comments. These slides pictured the work of the Food and Agriculture organization and the plight of the peoples of those areas. They vividly displayed the value of the work of the U.N. especially in backward countries, and the blessings which the United Nations organizations have already brought.

More than one hundred young people from the Maritimes, Newfoundland and the United States assembled at this summer School. Perhaps this large number of tomorrow's adults gathering here to study to U.N. signifies the importance which is attached to this world-renowned organization. At the end of the course, it could truly be said that it had been a complete success and had lived up to all expectations.

Our discussion groups bore their fruits. It was a fine experience to talk together and air our opinions about the current international affairs. Although at the time when we added our small contributions to various topics, (and our faces grew very red as a result), we benefitted from expressing our thoughts. A simple question for example—What is nationalism?—brought a chain reaction of adjacent or closely associated questions. At the end of forty-five minutes, we had gained a deeper insight on the subject. Perhaps more important, it shook loose some of our well established beliefs which we had accepted as truths but which were actually unsound.

At the end of the closing night, Friday, a Forum consisting of the faculty members and some visitors discussed thirteen questions which had been selected from questions handed in by the students. The first one: "What can we young people do for the peace of the world?" was perhaps, a symbol and set forth in a vivid manner and in very few words, the purpose of this Summer School.

# THE JUNIOR RED CROSS CONVENTION

by Bernard Tanner '57

On July 6, 1954, I had the honor of attending the Junior Red Cross Convention at Acadia University, Wolfville, Nova Scotia. Upon arriving I was directed to the Academy where the convention members were to stay. There were eighty-one delegates in all; six from United States and the rest from Canada. The group consisted of sixty girls and twenty-one boys.

Our leaders included Dr. Uprichard, the Canadian director of Junior Red Cross. Other provincial directors assisted Miss Brown, our Nova Scotia director, in charge of the convention.

The formal opening was staged the first evening when we were welcomed by the mayor of Wolfville and our leaders. After the welcoming ceremonies we had an opportunity to get acquainted with many of the delegates.

We started our general routine the following day. At seven o'clock we got up and went to "Flag Raising", followed by breakfast and an assembly meeting. At the assembly meeting, we chose our Students' Council. This Council took charge of the meetings and planned our recreation. We were divided into six discussion groups and following assembly for two hours each morning we discussed different topics about the J.R.C. The object was to make us more familiar with its works. Each member acted as a leader or recorder for one discussion of his group.

A rest period followed. Our next activity was to attend any one of the following classes—Arts, music, exhibits or portfolio. The music class made a tape recording and the portfolio class constructed a book. These together with paintings and exhibits were sent to Sweden.

In the afternoon there was an assembly at which time the reporters gave their briefs on the discussion which took place earlier in the day. Afterwards we attended either woodwork, public speaking or news writing class. Three newspapers were printed by the news writing class and through the efforts of the woodworkers many articles were made for the hospitals.

Since "all work and no play" is not commendable, the rest of the afternoon was spent in play. We had the opportunity to swim for an hour in the University Gym and to play baseball and other sports.

The evenings were spent attending a lecture, enjoying a dance, or seeing a picture. Our social activities included numerous games, four dances and one scavenger hunt. One of the highlights of the social events was our visit to Greenwood Air Base. In the morning we attended church. This was followed by a turkey dinner. During the afternoon we were allowed to inspect the planes and the air base.

Following the Acadia Convention, six delegates were chosen from the group to attend an International Convention in Sweden.

Having enjoyed the social life and learned much about the J.R.C. to report to my school, I said goodbye reluctantly to my new friends, many of whom I shall never meet again.

## BICYCLE INSPECTION AT THE ACADEMY

by Josephine O'Connor '58



The Bicycle Inspection of the school children at the Lunenburg Academy was organized by the Academy and the Public Health and Safety Committee of the Board of Trade. The Town Police assisted by the local detachment of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police joined in.

The local Board of Trade supplied the materials, consisting chiefly of

the red and white tape. This tape was placed on the front and rear of all the bicycles to serve as lights.

The program began with the assembly of all the school children, owning bicycles, in the Assembly Hall of Lunenburg Academy. Pictures on the subject "Safe Bicycle Riding and Highway Safety" were shown. There were also short speeches by the Deputy Mayor F. R. Rhuland, the President of the Board of Trade Mr. Andrew Eisenhauer, Corporal William Fraser, Non-Commissioned Officer, in charge of the local detachment of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, and Mr. Hugh H. Corkum, Chief of Police. Pamphlets on safety rules for riding bicycles were distributed to all bicycle drivers.

While this program was being carried on, there were other members of the police force and their helpers on the school-ground inspecting the bicycles and putting the red and white tape on them.

To finalize the inspection, about one hundred and seventy-five bicycles and their drivers formed a procession. They paraded through the principal streets of the town to Jubilee Square, where the boys and girls happily dispersed to their respective homes.

I understand this is to be an annual event which will add to safe driving in our town.



# OUR CEMETERY

by Andrew Bald '56

From records in the possession of Mrs. Willie Anderson of Lunenburg, The Hillcrest Cemetery was first a plot just outside the town boundaries. Its first measurements were: 280 feet along Kaulbach Street in a southerly direction, then west 252 feet, north 112 feet, northeast 182 feet and easterly 30s feet. Surrounding this "Old Cemetery" plot were willow trees that grew from two to four feet in diameter. These trees having decayed from a tree disease, were either blown down or removed by the town for reasons of beautification.

Later, in 1875-79, a new plot was added, measuring 182 feet along the "Old Cemetery", 77 feet on the south, 308 feet on the west and 196 feet along the "New Cemetery" road. This plot was surrounded by ash, willow and spruce trees. This section lies directly behind the Lunenburg Academy.

The next and latest addition to the cemetery was that section called "The Lawn", lying just north of the Academy and northeast of the "New Cemetery." This new section is decorated by well clipped, dwarfed spruce trees.

Today the "Hillcrest Cemetery" is kept in neat and uniform order. In former years, before a caretaker was hired, the grounds had the features of an ordinary unmowed field. There were hummocks and hollows and grass up to one's knees. By means of hard and careful planning on the part of a supervisor and his helpers, the grounds were levelled and seeded. Trees were planted, sprayed and pruned, monuments repaired and aligned, flowers planted and lawns mowed. The existing cemetery is now noted for its beauty, and meets standards set by any other place of its kind in Nova Scotia.

Like all old cemeteries, the "Hillcrest" can be compared to an open history book of the town. Before granite monuments came into use, it was the custom to use slate rock, or painted wooden slabs. Upon these, inscriptions and stories were carved. Each marker usually had some tale to tell. Due to the elements, the wooden markers became defaced, and except for the records and pictures referred to formerly, there would have been a wealth of information and history lost.

These lost monuments told of normal life, disease hardship, and finally, tragedy.

Today, instead of crude tombstones and wooden grave markers with legends upon them, different coloured granites and marbles are used, on which only names and dates are recorded. These are engraved by means of specialized, high-pressure sand blasting equipment, and a high grade of work is produced.

Through the last few decades, there has been an extensive, planned gardening project carried on in our cemetery. Now trees have been planted, shrubs arranged in borders, flower beds, rose bushes and bird baths can be seen in beautiful settings. This has been done by a supervisor and his helpers who seemed almost dedicated to their work. Now, the cemetery is a town beauty spot; pleasing to the eyes, and a pleasant visiting spot for everyone.

# THE FIRST STEEL SHIP FOR LUNENBURG

by Elizabeth Baker '56, David Young '57

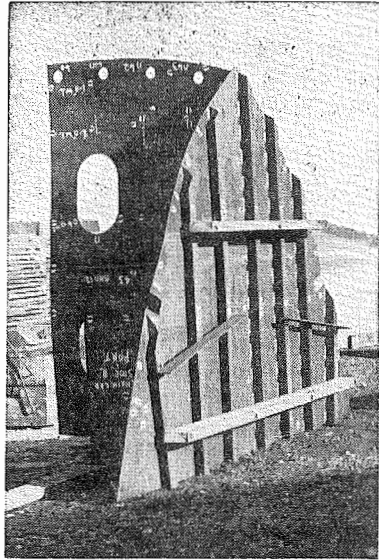
For many years Lunenburg has been famous for her wooden ships. Her sleek fishing schooners rank among the finest in the world. However a new type of boat is now in the process of being built in Lunenburg.

The Lunenburg Foundry and Engineering Limited was commissioned by the Department of Transport to build a steel ship for service in Goose Bay, Labrador.

When it is completed, it will have an overall length of sixty-six feet six inches and the length between the perpendiculars will be sixty feet. It will have a moulded breadth of seventeen feet six inches, and a moulded depth of seven feet six inches with the loaded draft (sw) being five feet three inches.

This ship will be equipped with a Fairbanks Morse diesel engine which can be controlled from the pilot house. The engine will be two hundred and twenty horse power at nine hundred revolutions per minute with three to one reverse reduction gear. The main generator will be operated on ten kilowatts, one hundred ter volts, direct current. A carbon dioxide system will be used in case of fire in the engine room. Her propeller will consist of four blades, and made from nickel vanadium steel.

We wish the Lunenburg Foundry and Engineering Limited every success in this, their new enterprise.



---

## THE PRODUCTION OF FISH STICKS

by Catherine Cook '56, Eben Stevens '55

Fish Sticks, new to us, have been produced in Nova Scotia for some time. Lunenburg Sea Products started the production of this commodity, the first week of November, 1954.

The sticks, which are three and three quarter inches long, one inch wide, and three quarter inches thick, are cut by band-saws from frozen

cod and haddock slabs, which weigh seventeen and one-half pounds each.

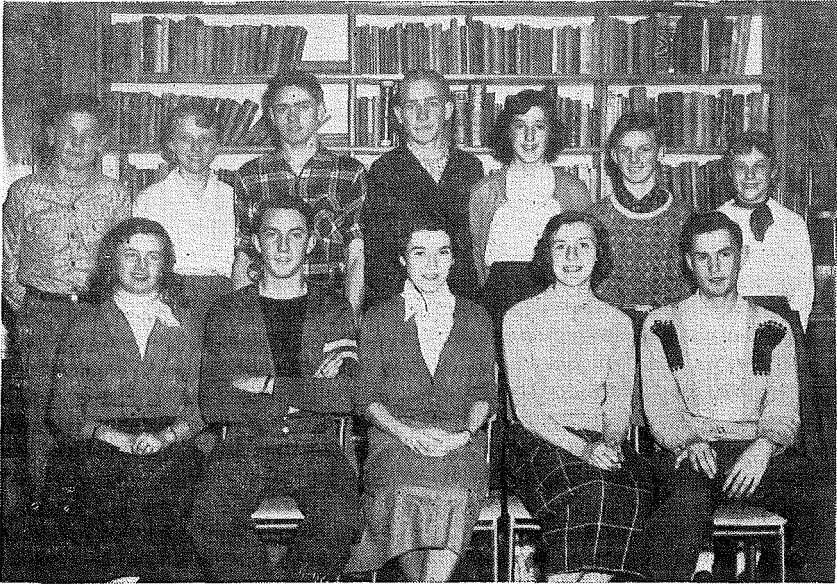
After the sticks are cut, they are put in a breading machine where they are first coated with a batter, which is made from All Purpose Batter Mix. The second operation of the machine is to coat the sticks with a breading mix made from wheat flour. From the breading machine the sticks are placed on trays and are lowered into a deep fat (vegetable fat) and fried at 390 degrees for sixty seconds. From the friers they are put into a cooling room.

The next operation is the packing. They are packed in specially designed and sized boxes, each containing ten one-ounce sticks. After the packing they are frozen and shipped to the markets. There is no definite one, although in Montreal and Toronto special advertising has commenced. These fish sticks are not sold as a fish item, but as a frozen food.

For preparation at home, place the fish sticks on cake rack or in a shallow pan and heat in the oven for fifteen minutes at 400 degrees, after which they are ready to serve.

---

### STUDENTS' COUNCIL



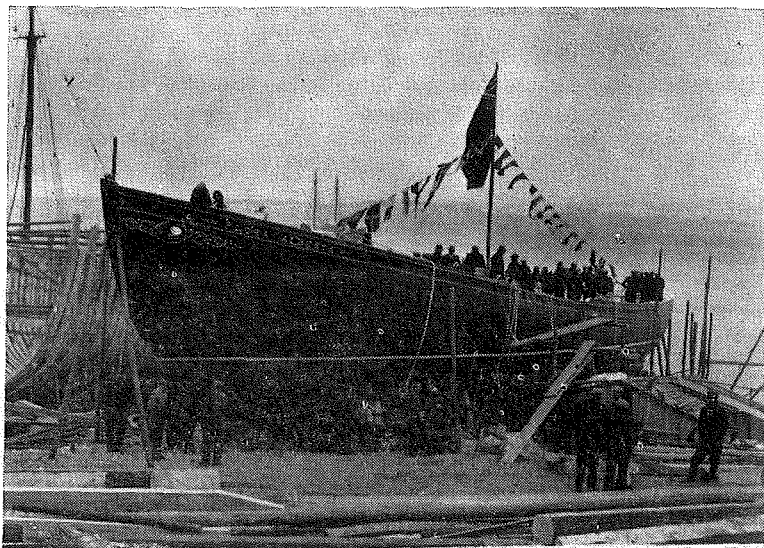
Front (l. to r.)—A. Miller, R. Schnare, M. Langille, (P); M. Deal, C. Uhlman. Rear—B. Tanner, H. Hebb, B. Tanner, T. Mason, A. Cook, W. Skinner, A. Gray.



# THE STORY OF THE FLORA ALBERTA

by Marjorie Allen '56

On February 27, 1941, the Flora Alberta slipped down the ways at the Smith & Rhuland shipyard — the newest addition to the Lunenburg fishing fleet. No one knew the fate in store for her and the sorrow and grief she would bring to Lunenburg. Built for the well known fishing firm of Adams & Knickle, the Flora Alberta was a two-masted fishing schooner of about one hundred and eighty-five tons and carried a crew of twenty-eight men.



The vessel was skippered by Captain Guy Tanner, a native of Blue Rocks, who later moved to Lunenburg. Captain Tanner was considered one of Lunenburg's most successful skippers. He sailed the Flora Alberta from the first trip and was with her when she met her tragic end.

From the time of her launching, her record of success was unbroken, seeming to justify the three A's in her name, which fishermen believe is a sign of good luck.

She made her maiden voyage to the banks in April, a salt-fishing trip, which was highly successful. Transferring to fresh fishing, she did equally well. During her short fishing career, the Flora Alberta was highliner in the Lunenburg fishing fleet.

She sailed from her home port on Saturday, April 17, to make her last, fresh fishing trip of the season. The Captain and crew expected to be home for Easter, after which they planned to prepare for a summer of salt fishing. On the morning of Wednesday, April 21, 1943 the vessel was still on the banks. With one hundred and fifty thousand pounds of fresh fish in her hold, the crew intended to make another "set" and then head for port

for an Easter ashore with their families. In the pre-dawn blackness of that foggy morning, about half the crew were still asleep in their bunks; the others were eating breakfast, when suddenly the man in the wheelhouse and "watch" on deck heard the loud blast of a ship's horn, close to them. Seconds later the bow of a large merchant ship appeared out of the fog, directly in front of them. This was war time, and due to regulations, ships travelled the sea-lane of the North Atlantic, unlighted and usually in convoy. The alarm was sounded, and the fisherman tried to alter course. At the same time the merchant ship brought its engines "full astern" in a desperate effort to clear the vessel. It was too late. The merchant ship struck the "Flora Alberta" amidship and cut her in half, the fore and aft parts being thrown apart by the wake of the huge steamer.

The men on the fishing vessel didn't have a chance. Those who were in their bunks probably never reached the deck, or if they did, were caught in the waves that swept over them as she went down. Those who were on deck were thrown into the water and managed to grasp bits of wood and pieces of wreckage, to which they clung until they were rescued by crew members of the merchant ship.

The large ship was not seriously damaged. She was able to undertake rescue operations, for the fishermen had had no chance to launch dories, even if they had remained undamaged by the grinding crash.

The lifeboats were speedily lowered from the steamer, and the vicinity combed. Only seven survivors could be found alive. One man was picked up, but he died before the boat reached port. Among the survivors was the Captain who suffered only a broken wrist.

The next day the news reached Lunenburg that the "Flora Alberta" was lost. In place of the happy Easter time, a cloud of grief and sorrow settled over Lunenburg and the adjoining communities as they mourned the loss of twenty-one of their citizens in this the worst sea tragedy to hit this port since the August gales took such a heavy toll of Lunenburg seamen on Sable Island in 1926 and '27.

Crew members of the "Flora Alberta" rescued:

Captain Guy Tanner, Lunenburg.  
Douglas Reinhardt, Vogler's Cove.  
Garth Reinhardt, Vogler's Cove.  
Walter Corkum, Pleasantville.  
John Reinhardt, Vogler's Cove.  
William Grandy, Garnish, Newfoundland.

Crew members of the "Flora Alberta" perished at sea:

James Malloy, Lunenburg (died on way to Halifax).  
Fred Tanner, Blue Rocks.  
James Buffett, Lunenburg.  
Charles Ernst, East LaHave  
Fred Morash, Blue Rocks  
Samuel Mills, Lunenburg.  
Ira Smith, Vogler's Cove.  
Wesley Anderson, Dayspring.  
Henry Best, Lunenburg.

Murray Conrad, East LaHave.  
Clifford Selig, Lunenburg.  
Eldridge Richardson, Blue Rocks.  
Lawrence Ernst, East LaHave.  
Gordon Levy, Lunenburg.  
Ronald Miller, Blue Rocks.  
Bertie Tanner, Blue Rocks.  
Edgar Mahar, Sr., Harbor Breton, Newfoundland.  
Branford Ritcey, Rose Bay.  
Michael Smith, Burin, Newfoundland.  
Stanley Tanner, Blue Rocks.  
Nicholas Antle, Bruin, Newfoundland.

---

## A NEW VENTURE - SCALLOP DRAGGING

by Andrew Bald '56

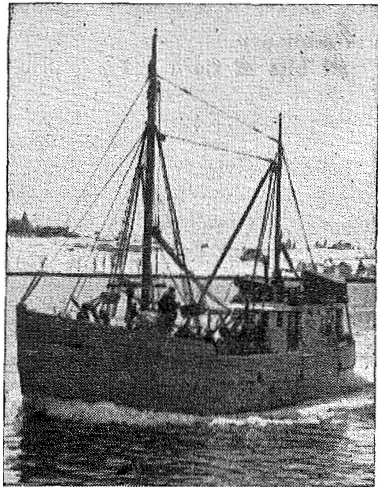
Since the time the first people came from the European countries and made their settlements along the Atlantic coast, there have always been those people among them who turned to the sea for a living. As could be expected, these people had to battle courageously to obtain a harvest from the ocean's depths. Many a time men would encounter problems in which their skill, strength and endurance came to the rescue.

Although the fisherman is often termed "common", we can easily see that he is the opposite. In truth the fisherman can be listed among the ranks of the venturesome and bold. As is inevitable, these are the men who present the necessity for new inventions and techniques in their work.

In almost all types of fishing there have been rapid improvements, but still there are a few who did not advance in their methods. Now the fisherman has done it again in starting out on a new venture; that of scallop dragging on a larger scale.

Scallop dragging, a relatively new industry, is a business dealing with a highly prized seafood delicacy. One of the main places in which this hard-shelled seafood is found in abundance, is "Georges Banks", a seabank in the proximity of the famed Cape Cod on the United States coastline. From these banks a good quantity of shellfish is harvested every year.

The small type of craft which usually brings in this catch is called a



shore boat. Now, however, a new type of dragger has set out, with specialized equipment, making possible a larger catch and a longer stay at sea. This new vessel holds special interest for us because one of them has "put out" from Lunenburg.

This dragger, the first of its kind, is under the command of Captain Douglas Mosher of Lunenburg, one of the youngest captains in the business. The new vessel, named "Aegir", after the god of the calm seas, is 81 feet long, it has a beam of 20 feet 6 inches and a nine foot draft. It will carry 140,000 pounds of fresh fish and is powered by a 360 horsepower Wolverine engine. This was installed at the Lunenburg Foundry under the supervision of George S. Black. The vessel is well built and has a new design of engine bed. There are accommodations for the captain, five men "aft" and eight in the "foe'cil".

The new vessel is equipped for general dragging, scalloping, long line operations and halibuting. It is also furnished with newer aids to navigation. These are radio telephone, depth sounder and direction finder. This dragger was constructed at the A. W. Theriault shipyard, at Meteghan River.

The scalloping equipment is in the form of heavy metal drags. These are made of metal circles about four inches in diameter and put together so as to look like chain mail. Aboard the "Aegir" there are two of these drags; one on each side. These are put out and dragged by long cables for twenty minutes, then one of them is drawn up. If there are good results a marker buoy is set out. These are used as a guide to the dragger in making its dragging patterns. When this location is exhausted, they change to a new position. These drags are used continually all day long with different shifts of men on the job. When the scallops come in, the scallop muscles are extracted by men with their sharp knives. These small bits of flesh are put in cloth bags and placed on ice to keep them fresh.

Because of this new type of fishing, two shifts of men, larger boats, and a number of drags, the catch is many times that of the smaller shore boats.

With the use of this new vessel, and the plan of using more of them, it is easy to see that the future in scallop dragging is a bright one.

---

## COSSMAN'S HILL

by Anthony Cook '58

Cossmen's Hill, named after Father Cossmen, is situated on the southwest side of the town of Lunenburg. The location was granted to Reverend C. E. Cossmen, who came to Lunenburg from Germany in 1835 and who served as a Lutheran minister in this town and county for many years. He

became so endeared to the people whom he served that he was known as "Father" Cossman.

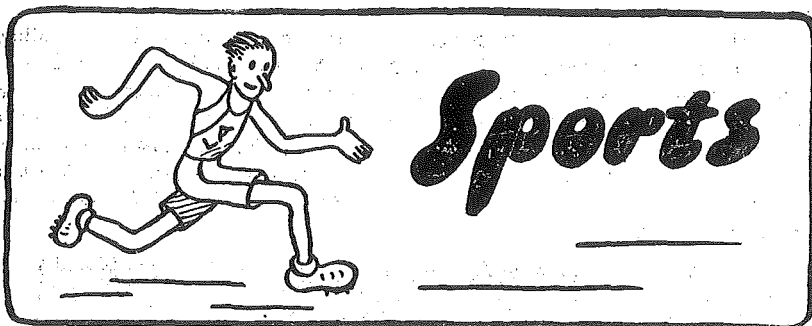
On the west end of his property, he built a house and a barn, calling the homestead "Friedeberg." The house, which still stands on the hill, was covered completely with climbing vines. Among Father Cossman's many duties were the tending of his three orchards and numerous beehives which he kept on the hill. The barn, which accidentally burned down September 22, 1900, was surrounded by large willow trees planted by him. On the top of the barn was a tower, or observatory which gave a splendid view of the surrounding country.



Father Cossman sold the southeast end of his property to his daughter, Mrs. Bowers. She had a house built on this land and lived there for a number of years. On the west end Father Cossman sold a narrow strip of seven acres to the late Mr. William Anderson of Lunenburg. When Father Cossman died in 1897, the middle piece of property, on which the original homestead was built, went to his son, and on his death it was purchased by Miss Minnie Leichti.

A second observatory, forty-seven feet high was built in 1901 on Mrs. Bowers' property on a hill which was itself three hundred and sixty-four feet from sea level. An interesting item about this observatory is that Miss Leichti's father, a Professor at Dalhousie, filled balloons with gas and set them free from the tower. These could be seen for many miles as they drifted out to sea. This property of Mrs. Bowers was sold to Mr. Kenneth Crouse of Lunenburg. Mr. Crouse removed the observatory from the barn in 1930, fearing that visitors might accidentally set it on fire while visiting there.

The properties of Miss Leichti and Mr. Crouse were bought by Dr. Arthur James, who now owns most of the original Cossman homestead. Cossman's Hill is only one of the interesting places around Lunenburg, and even though there is no longer an observatory, I suggest that you go up on the hill and see the wonderful view it affords.



Aubrey Burns '56, Betty Fralick '57

The school year was filled with many sports activities enjoyed by both Teachers and Students. Although the teams were not as successful in the championship line, they put on a very good showing.

We were especially proud of our soccer team this year. It was the most talked about team we had in the Academy. This team always gave the fans something to be excited about. Here are a few highlights in the soccer season. In October on a Friday morning, the boys left for Brookfield in cars in the pouring rain. When they reached the field, it was still raining but this did not stop the Brookfield fans from turning out. There were about three hundred fans watching the exciting game. The boys were not used to playing on a wet field, and were put off balance. This game ended 2 - 0 in favor of Brookfield.

In the return game held on our fine field at the Community centre, our boys wrapped up a victory under the fine coaching of Mr. Gus Vicker's "never say die" system. It was the best game of the season, and the fans were thoroughly satisfied.

In basketball the teams also did quite well, although there are not too many boys interested. The girls on the other hand had very good turn-outs. In an exhibition game at Bridgewater, the Academy fans were much delighted with the fine playing of the boys, who gave the fans a game filled with suspense. In the last few seconds of the game with the score 26 - 27 in favor of Bridgewater, Aubrey Burns went up the floor to make a basket and win the game for Lunenburg Academy with a score of 28 - 27. The girls played a good game, but were not successful in beating the fine Bridgewater girls' team.

The girls' team sparked by Glenda Hall, Nancy Zinck and Marilyn Corkum, walked away with the tournament at Bridgewater. This entitled them to play Lockeport High School. They journeyed to Lockeport where they were defeated by a score of 47 - 23. Then the Lockeport girls drove to Lunenburg to play. This game was exciting and very close, but the game ended in a 33 - 34 score in favor of Lockeport.

In hockey the boys showed fine spirit but were put out of the play-offs by Bridgewater, their tough rivals. In games with Digby and Bridgetown, they reversed their form with victory by large scores. Altogether, they had a good season.

## INTERMEDIATE GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



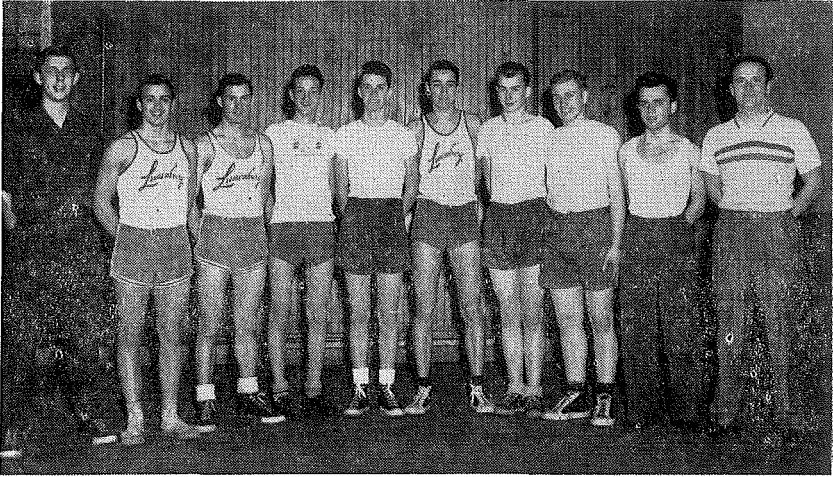
Front (l. to r.)—E. Tanner, M. L. Langille, S. Corkum, N. Zinck, (captain); M. Deal, M. Corkum, S. Gaulton. Rear—A. Cook, G. Hall, B. Fralick, J. O'Connor, J. Tobin.

## JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM



Front row (l. to r.)—G. May, E. Tanner, A. Backman, J. Tanner, D. Conrad, A. Best, J. O'Connor, C. Tanner. Second row—Mrs. Black, S. Cook, J. Nodding, J. Greek, S. Conrad, A. Cook, M. O'Connor, J. Zinck. Third row—A. Smith, M. Young, D. Levy, A. Hebb, P. May, H. Hebb, B. Keddy.

## BASKETBALL - INTERMEDIATE BOYS



Left to right—A. Burns, R. Collette, C. Uhlman, R. Buffett, R. Stevens, E. Veinot, H. Tryggvasson, M. Stevens, T. Hullstein, Mr. I. Campbell, (coach.)

## BASKETBALL - JUNIOR BOYS



Front (l. to r.)—H. Uhlman, C. Zinck, D. Collette, B. Bowers, M. Van der Toorn. Rear—Mr. D. Moses, R. Nauss, E. Veinotte, L. Knickle, R. Buffett.



## INTERMEDIATE HOCKEY



Front (l. to r.)—E. Stevens, R. Mayo, E. Miller, M. Oickle, J. Cook, E. Crouse. Rear—G. Vickers, (coach); K. Crouse, L. Demone, K. Crouse, B. Hiltz, R. Zinck, D. Byers, Mr. G. Mason, (Manager.)

## JUNIOR HOCKEY



Front (l. to r.)—P. Comstock, E. Crouse, D. Wilkie, R. Corkum, C. Myra, B. Cook, G. Knickle. Rear—G. Vickers, (coach); B. Tanner, K. Tanner, R. Rose, J. Best, G. Creighton, G. Veinotte, K. Allen.

## CURLING TEAM



Left to right—T. Mason, D. Corkum, A. Bald, G. Schnare, A. Lohnes, (skip); A. Cooke.

## ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



Front (l. to r.)—E. Crouse, (P.); G. Hall, (P.); C. Cook, G. Demone, A. Lohnes. Rear—L. Matthews, S. Conrad, R. Buffet, C. Tanner, K. Tanner.

## SOCCER TEAM



Front (l. to r.)—A. Lohnes, L. Van der Zwan, C. Uhlman, K. Crouse, D. Corkum, R. Zinck. Rear—G. Vickers, (coach); R. Mayo, E. Stevens, A. Bald, K. Crouse, E. Miller.

## BASEBALL 1954



## BASEBALL 1954

Front (l. to r.)—D. Collins, D. Dauphinee, E. Eisenhauer. Rear—E. Stevens, L. Demone, Gus Vickers, (coach.)

## BASEBALL IN L. C. A.

by D. Dauphinee '57, M. O'Connor '57

As many older fans can recall, baseball was once a going concern in Lunenburg. Everybody from 6 to 60 was an ardent fan. Perhaps the years in which it was most popular were from 1925 - 1935. There were always hundreds of fans present at games, especially at those between Lunenburg Academy and Bridgewater High School, between whom there was always a keen sense of rivalry.



Above is shown a picture of Lunenburg's team taken about 1927.

Front (l. to r.)—Ormus Berringer, Bernard Walters, Murray Sodero, Victor Corkum. Back—Bertie Hirtle, (coach); Fred Dauphinee, Gilbert Wamboldt, Wilson Himmelman, William Silver, Gwen Burke, Robert Winters, Walter Herman.

This team played for the Nova Scotia Championship. They won the South Shore Championship, winning over Bridgewater 13 - 12 in a two game total run series. Next they advanced to Yarmouth taking them two games straight.

They now played the immortal St. Mary's team (Halifax) in a sudden death game on the ballfield that used to be behind Lunenburg Academy. This game proved a real thriller, being finally won 7 - 6 by St. Mary's. Lunenburg was leading 6 - 4 going into the ninth. With none out and one

on first, a double play was thrown to second, missed by second baseman, one runner scored and one remained on second, leaving the score 6 - 5. The next player was walked, putting a man on first and second. These two players succeeded in making a double steal on the next pitch. The ball was thrown to third, missed, and another run came in, tying it up, 6 all. There was still a man on third and only one out. The next batter hit a fly ball and as it was only the second out, the man on third made home safe, wrapping up the game for St. Mary's.

In 1930 Lunenburg Academy again won the South Shore Championship beating Bridgewater and went to beat Yarmouth. Next they played Berwick for the Western Nova Scotia Title. This game was played in Halifax. Berwick defeated L. C. A. 9 - 6.

In the years following, baseball remained a popular sport in the school, but it slowly lost the popularity that it held during that period from 1925 - 1935. Now with a fine ballfield such as we have at the Community Centre and a fine Coach to teach the game to the younger ones, perhaps, some day we shall recapture those days when crowds roared at the bullet-like pegs sent by catcher Bobbie Winters to second baseman Wamboldt and the dazzling pitching of Berringer.



1955 PARADE - GRADE XII

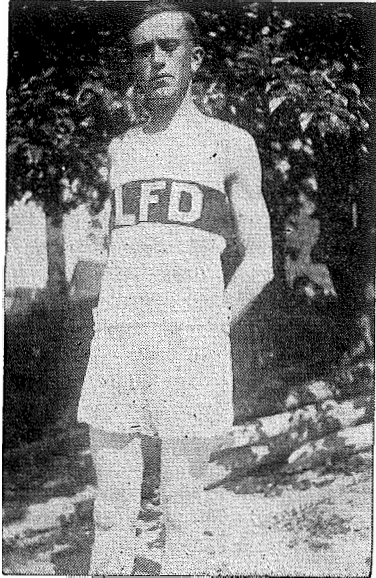
## THE ROAD RACES

by Jackie Tobin '55

The road races around this part of the country seem to be a thing of the past, but the Corkum brothers can still remember when they got up early in the morning to run a five mile stretch before having their breakfast and going to work.

Mr. Bert Corkum first began training with his two older brothers, Hector and Frank, about the year 1922. They would start their real last-minute training about a month before the race. Every day, rain or shine, they had to run ten miles; five of which they ran before breakfast and the remaining five before supper. We know they could not have kept up this pace for very long if they had not been in excellent condition.

The first races in which Mr. Bert Corkum participated were staged in Lunenburg at the Fishermen's Picnic, and in Bridgewater at the County Exhibition. His first official race was at the Fishermen's Picnic on Blockhouse Hill on September 16, 1923, when he placed second in the two mile road race. The following year he won the half-mile at the Lunenburg County Exhibition at Bridgewater.



BERT CORKUM

In 1925 he placed second in the three mile race at Bridgewater, and in the next year competed in various events at both exhibitions, winning prizes among which were medals for placing first, second and third.

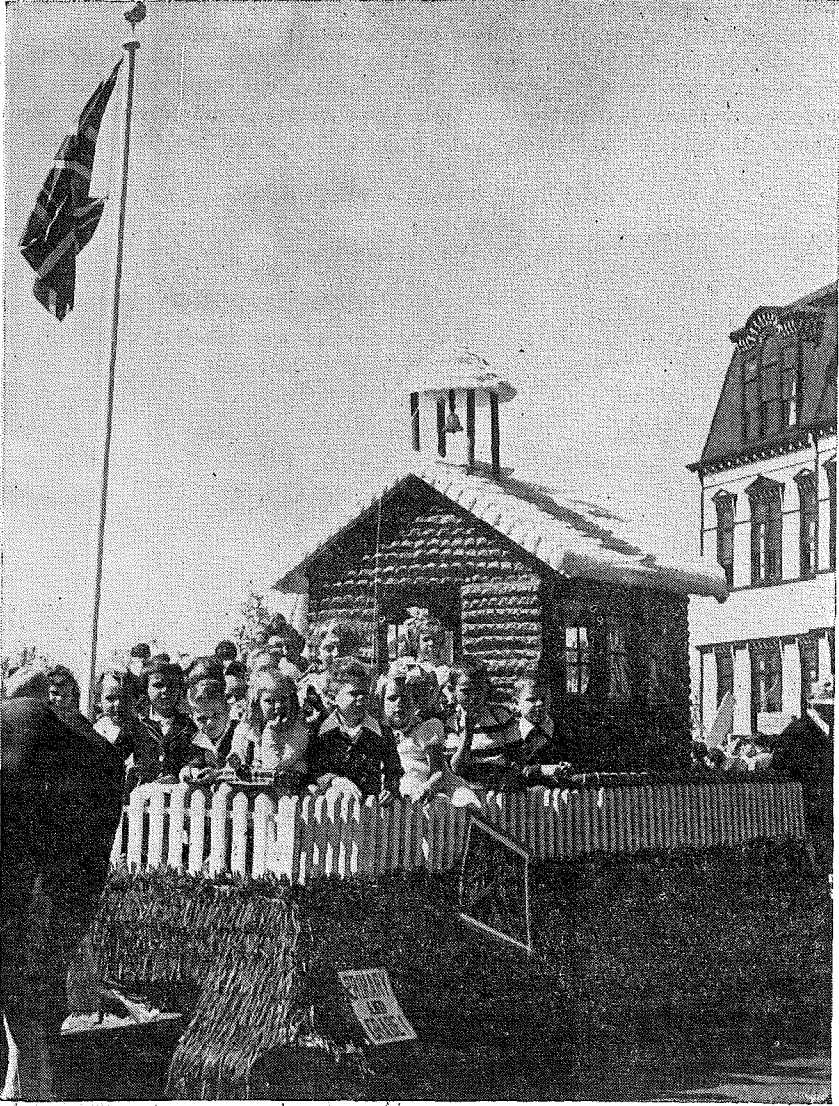
Mr. Corkum's first long races began in 1928 when he ran in the Herald-Mail ten-mile race at Halifax and the twelve mile from Bridgewater to Lunenburg on June 7, Lunenburg's one hundred seventy-fifth Anniversary.

Early in 1929 he placed second in the Maritime Trials for the Boston Marathon, held at Halifax. The trials were held at the Halifax Arena, starting at nine o'clock one night in April. The race was run over a road—wet and muddy. At that time the routes to follow were not all level grounds but up hills and across muddy flats. In this fifteen mile race Mr. Billy Taylor of Sydney Mines came first and Mr. Corkum placed second. They were both sent to Boston to represent Nova Scotia at the Marathon. In this special race there were four hundred and fifty registered to run the twenty-six miles, three hundred eighty-five yard stretch.

Mr. Corkum could not finish the race because of physical trouble. John Miles from Cape Breton placed first.

In 1929 he won the mile at Wanderers Grounds at Halifax. It was about this time he ran in the Herald and Mail twenty-six mile Marathon at Halifax. His trophy from this race was a silver cup.

We can see Mr. Corkum had a very interesting career as a runner, and has among his many awards sixteen medals and a silver cup.



PARADE - PRIMARY AND GRADE I

## HOCKEY IN DAYS OF YORE

by David Corkum '57, Bruce Hiltz '55

Hockey has been the most prominent sport in Lunenburg for many years. The first real hockey in Lunenburg was in 1898 when a team was formed called the Lunenburg Victorias. This team was coached by Rupert Kaulback and consisted of such players as Sam Mack, Bob Burns, Ned Coldwell, Dr. Polly, Charles Young and Aubrey King. It was not a member of any organized league as they were too distant for travelling.

About 1905 the first organized league was formed on the South Shore. The league was made up of three teams, Lunenburg, Bridgewater and Liverpool. In those days there were only seven players, who played the whole game. If injuries were inflicted the injured man could not be replaced.

### HOCKEY TEAM - VICTORIAS



Front (r. to l.)—Aubrey King, Ned Coldwell, R. C. S. Kaulbach, Charles Young. Rear—Dr. C. A. Polly, Samuel Mack, Bob Burns.

In 1908 the South Shore league registered with the Nova Scotia Hockey Association. Throughout the years Bridgewater and Liverpool had imports, but the native Lunenburg team swept the league during 1908 - 1914. In these years they took the Nova Scotia League once. Players on this team were Fred Fox Sr., Garnet Burns; the three King brothers, Aubrey, Frank and Billy; Harold Burns, Billy Smith, Ross Selig, Charles Cossman, Jessen Rafuse and Bob Silver.

Lunenburg entered the Western Nova Scotia League in 1914, against



Bridgewater, Yarmouth, Kentville, Wolfville, Windsor. Again they were successful in capturing the title.

During the war (1914 - 18) hockey practically ceased in Lunenburg, but was started again in 1920 when the South Shore League was again reorganized. Lunenburg won the title for eight consecutive years from 1920 - 28. Still great players were Fred Fox Sr., Garnet Burns, and Billy King. Newer members on this team were Wallace Smith, Joe Hebb, Ivan Schnare, Walter Young, Hector and Joe Boliver, Hector and Bert Corkum, Len Oliver and Everett Rafuse.

The old rink burnt down on August 2, 1928 and the new and present arena was built in the fall of 1928.

The first hockey in this new arena was played in January of 1929. This was the last year for the colorful blue and white Victorias.

During the year 1930 the Lunenburg Amateur Athletic Association was formed and the name of the team was changed from Victorias to Falcons whose colours were red and white.

Lunenburg won the South Shore League against Bridgewater, Liverpool, Mahone Bay and Chester. That year, 1930, they were coached by Jim Foley and went to the Nova Scotia finals only to lose out to the Truro Bear Cats.

Again in 1931 - 32 Lunenburg reached the Nova Scotia finals only to lose out to New Glasgow. This team consisted of such players as Billy Silver, Wallace Smith, Cyril and Tim Houghton, Ray Schwartz, Victor and Freeman Corkum, Felix Mossman, Gordon Knickle, Ted Montgomery, Charles Nauss, Calvin Allen and Fred Fox, Jr.

Another year Lunenburg won the South Shore League against Bridgewater; went on to defeat Bridgetown; but lost out to Kentville. Donald Burns and Murray Stoddard were new additions to the team that year.

Afterwards Lunenburg dropped out of Senior hockey and went into Intermediate where they did not win until 1938 - 39. In this season (38 - 39) the Falcons went to the Nova Scotia finals, only to lose out to the Glace Bay British Consols. From 1940 to the end of the war there was no organized hockey.

In 1946 the South Shore Hockey League was again reorganized. At this time there were six teams, Lunenburg, Bridgewater, Liverpool, Chester, Chester Basin, Mahone Bay. Chester won the League in '46 - '47 and Chester Basin won in 1948. The teams started to bring in imports at this time. Lunenburg won the South Shore title in 1951.

The 1952 season brought Lunenburg their best hockey team, which went right through to win the Maritime title. Lunenburg again entered senior hockey in 1953 and won the Nova Scotia Crown but lost out to Saint John for the Maritime title.

As for us our imagination is stirred by the old Lunenburg Victorias when a "home brew" team dominated the South Shore. With the passage of time and the influence of the Community Centre, a new Lunenburg amateur team may arise to the fame of the teams of those former years providing we resurrect a grand old name — The Lunenburg Victorias.

## CURLING CHAMPIONS 1954

by Irene Knock '55, Rita Lohnes '56



Every year, determined Lunenburg curlers join in the battle for the Provincial Ladies' Curling Championships. In 1954, the annual Ladies Provincial Bonspiel was held at the Dartmouth Curling rink where there were three days of close play and keen competition commencing February 3rd.

Out of eleven teams striving for the Nova Scotia Championships, the Lunenburg Ladies Curling Club team consisting of Mrs. Mona Rhodenizer, skip; Mrs. Grace Walters, mate; Mrs. Margaret Jensen, second stone; and Mrs. Jean Smith, lead, were victorious.

The Lunenburg team lost only one game to Windsor in the third round by a 12 - 9 margin. Lunenburg, never discouraged and never giving up, recovered and defeated the Windsor team 17 - 8.

In the afternoon the same Windsor team worked strenuously and took the decision from Middleton with a score of 13 - 9. Lunenburg didn't have any afternoon game, but had to wait patiently for the final and deciding round in the evening.

In the concluding game the local players scored single points in the

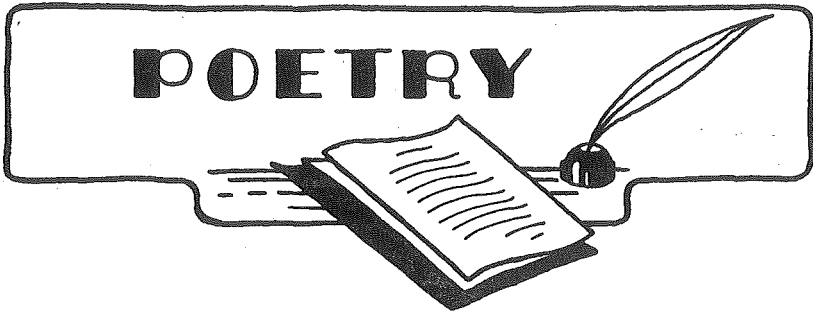
first, second and third ends with two more in the fourth. The final score of the play was 11 - 4, and a victory for the Lunenburg team, which meant they won the Cunningham Rose Bowl.

The Lunenburg Ladies Club also won the Provincial title in 1952 when the bonspiel was held in Lunenburg. This team was skipped by Mrs. Russell Sholds with Mrs. Loren Ritcey, Mrs. Margaret Jensen and Mrs. H. A. Creighton as her team mates.

We all know it is very nice to win, but it is more important to have the reputation of being good sports as our Lunenburg team has had throughout the past years of play.



**DEPARTMENT OF FISHERIES — FISHERIES EXHIBITION**



## OUR QUEEN

by Linda Matthews '60

In a land across the sea,  
There lives a Queen so fine,  
She is our gracious Sovereign  
I'm proud to call her mine.

A queen of majesty and grace,  
Contented with her lot,  
She rules this noble land of ours,  
For which our fathers fought.

Where e'er she goes in this great land,  
Her people show their pride,  
In our fair Queen Elizabeth,  
With Prince Philip by her side.

---

## IF

by Marilyn Young '58

If I were a rose I'd bloom and bloom,  
I'd give to all a sweet perfume;  
And my great beauty, Oh, so rare!  
With everyone I'd gladly share.

If I were a bird I'd sing and sing,  
To everyone including a king.  
Not a living creature should be sad,  
For with my music I'd make them glad.

But I am neither bird nor rose,  
So what I'll do I'll not disclose;  
Since I prefer a girl to be,  
I'll live in sweet tranquillity.

## MY NOVA SCOTIA HOME

by Kempton Allen '60

Some people talk about the south way down in Tennessee,  
Some people love the North, no other place would they be,  
But I love the little home God made for me,  
My Nova Scotian home down by the sea.

I went away ten years ago,  
I lived my life like a poor hobo,  
But now I'm through, no more I'll roam,  
I'm heading for my Nova Scotian home.

I'm home again, I'm home to stay,  
I'll live in Nova Scotia till my dying day,  
I'll live my life on this Eastern shore,  
From my Nova Scotian home I'll leave no more.

---

## TWILIGHT

by Roxanna Lohnes '59

The sun is sinking low in the west,  
The birds are flying home to their nest;  
The river is calm, the trees are still  
Except for the songs of the whippoorwill.

Now the sun has gone down in the west,  
Night is coming and with it rest;  
The night birds call, the shadows fall,  
Night is here with rest for all.

---

## IF

by Helen M. Hebb '59

if I were a king, and the whole world my land,  
I would bless every beggar, and fill every hand;  
I would comfort the child who weeps by the road,  
And take 'way his burden, and carry his load.  
And the waifs who wore garments all tattered and torn;—  
I would clothe them and love them, no more would they mourn;  
For I'd work and I'd strive for that glorious day,  
When the poor would have riches,  
Their kind passed away.

## THE THIEVES

by Michael O'Connor '57

In search of deviltry one day,  
A friend and I set on our way;  
Although we seemed to be very bold,  
We were then only four years old.

Upon a nest of eggs we came,  
And schemed to steal the very same;  
Thought we, "We've found our fortunes here,"  
And stole those eggs without a fear.

Straight home we went and eggs we took,  
To give our mothers for to cook;  
But woe, and to our great surprise,  
We found we had not been so wise.

For when those eggs our mothers spied,  
They did that moment tan our hides;  
And warned us with great force and scorn,  
No more such ventures to go on.

---

## WINTER WEATHER

by Sandra Corkum '55

The snow has fallen,  
The sky is clear,  
The stars will soon be out;  
The moon is bright,  
The night is young,  
'Tis lovely! without a doubt.

The earth looks fresh,  
The roofs are white,  
Midnight is drawing near;  
No one can tell us  
Just how long  
This counterpane will be here.

When morning comes  
The sky is dark,  
All snow has disappeared;  
The streets are wet,  
And people fret,  
'Cause the sky had not yet cleared.

## EDNA

by Bruce Tanner '60

Oh! one night in early fall  
Hurricane Edna came to call.  
On the sea the waves rolled high  
In early evening, with a pitch black sky.  
Our little boat rocked to and fro;  
Tossed by the waves from that heavy blow,  
And on the shore we began to pray  
That our cherished yacht would only stay.

The gale increased and the waves rolled on  
But our stately yacht fought the storm.  
The wind blew harder throughout the night  
And we thought the boat would lose the fight.  
After midnight Edna decreased.  
And all our worries then had ceased.  
The yacht had weathered the heavy gale  
As her anchor and ropes they did not fail.

---

## THE LIGHTHOUSE

by John Morash '57

The light shines over the waters,  
A welcome sight to men at sea;  
Its steady light will never falter,  
A guide to ships it will always be.

How the men cheer and smile,  
When through the fog they spy the light.  
Again the danger is past—for awhile,  
And home will be a pleasant sight.

As the ship nears its homeward port,  
The light guides it, straight and true;  
And many hearts with a happy thought,  
Await the arrival of the crew.

---

## CONQUEST

by Roxanna Lohnes '59

Caesar conquered many nations,  
A mighty man was he;  
And at examination time  
He even conquered me.

## WORDLESS

by Annette Cook '56

I've got a poem on my mind,  
But the doggone words  
They will not rhyme;  
I've racked my brain until I'm dumb,  
But the poetry —  
It just won't come.

And so it will just have to stay  
Inside my brain  
'Till another day.

---

## EXAMINATIONS

by Rosalie Beck '60

November, February and May,  
I dream of them throughout the school day.  
They haunt me with particular fear,  
Since these are months when exams are near.

And when the fatal time draws nigh,  
I hold my breath, and wish to die.  
Before the day that seals my fate,  
The day which we all surely hate.

I live through it, and then when done  
Look back on it as sort of fun.  
The fun of trying to do your best,  
And when its o'er the peace and rest.

---

## TREES

by Marion Corkum '57

The trees that sway in tune to the breeze,  
Shift with the very greatst ease,  
They stand above the world so high  
Their branches seem to touch the sky.

It often has occurred to me  
The hidden beauty of a tree,  
Is deeper than the eye can know  
And only God can make it so.



# LOBSTERS

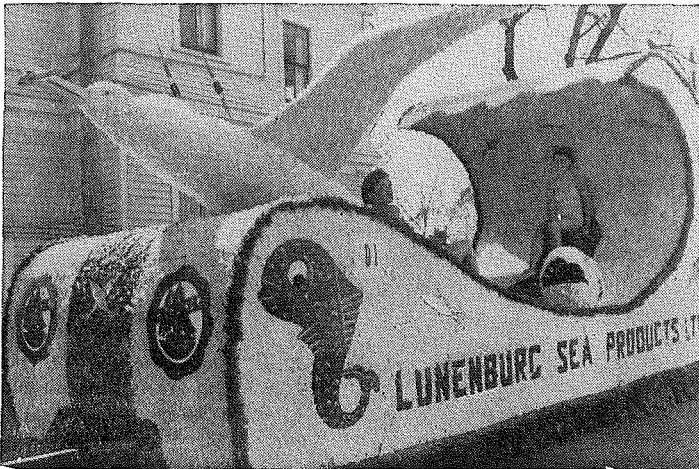
by Yvonne Young '55

One of the joys of the fisherman,  
Is going lobstering each winter,  
Off the shores of the eastern land,  
Where the cold pierces, like a splinter.

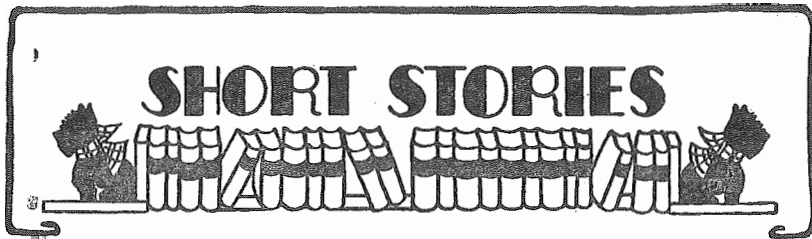
Like giant spiders onward they crawl,  
Towards the homemade trap;  
And when the man begins to haul,  
Their tails they sure do flap.

Before they strike the boiling pot,  
They are a deep, dark, green,  
Red, they grow, when very hot,  
Prettiest you've ever seen.

Perhaps the reason they turn bright red,  
Is due to the fact, they are quite mad;  
To think they got in such a state,  
And couldn't get out of that Lobster crate!



1954 EXHIBITION FLOAT



## FALLEN STAR

by Marion Corkum '57

Captain Michael Ross and his daughter, Mary, walked slowly toward a bench under a large oak tree. He sat down on the bench with his cute little daughter beside him. She glanced at her father and said, "Why do we always sit at this bench, Daddy?"

He smiled faintly, "It's the only bench from which we can see the Gaiety-Playhouse. See those gay lights, Mary? Well, darling, those gay lights spell 'Jane Fitzgerald' the name of my fine plane."

The man wondered for a moment how he would be able to explain it to his young daughter. Then he continued: "Have you ever seen a movie?"

"Oh yes, Daddy, I have been there many times with Aunt Nell."

"Well, that theatre (pointing to a large brick structure in front of them) is showing a movie of my plane. I flew it to a faraway place called India. We fought Jap planes and aboard our aeroplane was a man with a camera who took pictures of it."

The young face looked troubled. She whispered faintly, "Weren't you afraid you'd be hurt Daddy?"

He reached over and embraced the little girl, thinking of the unpleasant moment when Bob, the co-pilot, had been shot in the chest.

"Did you name your plane after my Mother?"

"Yes. Your Mother was an actress, but not many people knew her name. She would have become famous, but she married me. You came to live with us. Not long after that the Germans and Japs wanted to fight with us, so I had to fly big planes. Your dear Mother wanted to help too, so when you were four years old, she and other actresses went far, far away to keep our soldiers happy. She was flying over a place called 'Burma' when Jap planes ....." He turned his head away as if he saw a disagreeable sight. "Your Mother died like a soldier—doing her duty."

The child stared at the gay lights on the theatre. After some time she said, "Why did you fly the man who made pictures. You might have been hurt Daddy?"

"Someone had to. I asked the man to fly with me. The movie was to be named after the plane, and your Mother always dreamed of having her name in lights."

# THE ORIGIN OF THE MOON

by Rosalie Beck '60

Most people believe that the moon was once a part of the earth that broke off and drifted away, or some other such theory; but I know better because I was told by Venus, a planet who was in attendance when it was made. This is what she told me.

"One day, as I was hurrying across the sky trying to make up for the time I lost talking with Mars, I was startled to hear the sun boom, 'Attention all ye planets! When my rays fall directly over England, you are requested to attend a meeting to discuss a problem that has been bothering me for some time.' Accordingly we all came, even Pluto, although he was a bit late.

"When all had gathered the sun began, 'Dear planets, I often wonder what the people on earth do for light when I am not there. As you know your light is not nearly bright enough to light it.'

"This was rather startling to all planets. They had just never thought about it before. Saturn said, "Only last night I saw a man fall and hurt himself, while trying to walk in the dark. I barely noticed it then, but now I remember it."

"'And I often hear babies crying, because they are afraid to go asleep in the dark,'" added Mercury.

"'Perhaps we could all move up a little closer to the earth,' suggested Uranus, 'that would make it lighter.'"

"But then it would be too light, and they wouldn't be able to sleep," I objected.

"Hmm, that's true too," said the sun, "but something must be done."

"All this while Jupiter had been thinking steadily, not speaking. Now he said, 'Why don't we each give a little of our dust and form a new body and then place it near the earth. It would just give a faint silver streak of light, yet enough to light the way for travellers.'"

"A perfect idea," we all chorused. Why didn't we think of that."

"I approve of it myself said the sun. Let's make it right now."

"So we each gave some of our dust and when finished it was much more beautiful than we had even hoped. That night, as I went around the world, I saw travellers walking sure-footedly along the road instead of stumbling, babies laughing and trying to catch moonbeams instead of crying, and older folks admiring its beauty as it shone on the water, and I felt that the little dust we gave had brought a great deal of happiness to earth."

---

## A PRAYER ANSWERED

by Nancy Zinck '55

When George Cline picked up his morning paper just before breakfast, he saw that the headlines once again spelled tragic news.

He uttered a long sigh and his wife, Mary, expressing concern, asked: "What bad news is in the paper, this morning, dear? Please read it to me

while I get breakfast on the table."

"Well, it is sad, my dear," returned her husband, glancing at her over the edge of his newspaper. "This is what it says: 'Five die as small frame house is levelled by fire.'"

"This morning five persons, including three children, died in the flames of their burning house. Although rescuers tried many times to enter the burning structure, they were successful in saving only one child—a small girl, four years old who was huddled near one of the windows. Her two brothers, one sister and parents were unable to reach safety and all perished."

"How awful!" exclaimed Mary Cline.

"Wait dear, that's not all! It also says that the poor little girl has no living relatives and is being placed in an orphanage."

"Oh, George, that dear little soul!" cried Mary sadly. "Imagine losing your whole family and then being placed in an orphanage."

"Well, she is young, dear."

"Yes, but still," continued Mary, "she should have a chance to be brought up in a family."

"That's quite true," said her husband, who then realizing what time it was, jumped up from his chair and set out for work.

After her husband had left the house, Mary Cline set about to do her housework, but she soon found that she could not concentrate on what she was doing. Her mind kept coming back to the little girl so tragically orphaned and she thought then of her own little son who had died five years before of polio.

"I know no one will ever be able to take his place," she thought, "but still, a little girl, would certainly be nice to have in the house."

As the day progressed, Mary liked the idea better and better. By the time her husband had arrived home, she was bubbling over with enthusiasm.

"Oh George!" she exclaimed, "I hope you don't think I'm silly, but couldn't we adopt that little girl—for our very own?"

"Why Mary!" stammered George, "I had that same idea all day, but I was afraid to suggest it to you, on account of our Billy."

"I know no little boy will ever be able to take his place," said Mary, "but a little girl, George! Oh how wonderful that would be. Could you see about it perhaps?"

"Yes, my dear, I'll look into it in the morning, but mind you, you musn't get your hopes too high—there could be all kinds of complications."

The next day couldn't come fast enough for the Clines. By the time her husband returned with the news, Mary Cline was almost beside herself. She flew to the door and greeted her husband with many questions but she could see by the look on his face that the news he had to tell could not be too good.

"Why, what's wrong, George?" she stammered.

"Well, dear, the authorities would be willing for us to have her, but she has become very despondent and won't even talk. The shock of not

being able to find her Mommy and Daddy seems to have a very profound effect on her."

"Oh, George, couldn't we try to make her happy!"

"I thought you'd say that, dear, so I made arrangements to have her brought here the day after tomorrow."

"Day after tomorrow!" cried Mary. "Why we'll have to get right to work and fix up our guest room. We'll need all sorts of things for a little girl! —Oh, George, I'm so happy!"

"Please, Mary, I wish you wouldn't get too worked up about this. I saw Heather and if she remains as she is, she will make us very unhappy."

"Yes, but George, that will be our duty. We will do everything in our power to make the child realize that we are as capable of loving her as her parents were. It may be difficult, I know, but we'll try very hard."

In the next two days, Mary and George Cline worked many long hours to fix up the room for the little girl. They painted it a pale yellow and put up dainty blue curtains. They bought all sorts of toys and pretty clothes and by the time that Heather was due to arrive everything was ready.

It didn't take long for Mary Cline to realize that she was jittery and nervous. When she saw her husband lead the little girl up the walk, she knew right away that her heart went right out to the little tyke and, before she knew it, she held Heather in her arms.

"She hasn't said a word since the fire, Mary, so the people at the orphanage do not know whether she can talk or not."

"Hello Heather," said Mary, in a very soft voice, "this man and I are going to be your new Mommy and Daddy. I know we're not like your own Mommy and Daddy but we will certainly love you as much and we hope that you will love us."

The little girl looked from one to the other but did not utter a sound.

"Would you like to see your new room?" said George, taking the little girl by the hand and leading her upstairs.

When they entered the room, George could see that the child's eyes opened wide and she slowly went over to look at the new rocking-horse in the middle of the room.

"Isn't he pretty, Heather?" said Mary, helping the child get on the horse, "Oh George! I wish she could know how much we'll love her!"

When it came time for Heather to go to bed, Mary called George aside saying: "We'll both go up and read her a story and then perhaps she won't be afraid."

As they tucked the little girl in bed, Mary started to read her a little story. When it was over and Mary bent to kiss her, the little child sat up in bed and folding her hands, she whispered:

"Thank you for sending me such a good new Mommy and Daddy!"

George took Mary's hand and together they, too, silently thanked God for helping them get through this difficult day and for helping them to win the love of this child, who they both knew would be like their very own.

# A GOOD OLD FASHIONED CHRISTMAS DAY

by Ann Marie Gray '60

Christmas today, is not quite like it was fifty years ago. Let us imagine that this is the year nineteen hundred and four, and that we are invited out to Grandma's for a good old fashioned Christmas Day.

We arrive in the afternoon, our arms laden with packages and our cheeks rosy from the cold sleigh ride. Grandma and Grandpa greet us with outstretched arms and lead us into the warm house. From the kitchen come delightful smells which turn our noses in that direction.

Next we proceed to the dining room for the tasty Christmas dinner. The dining room is decorated with pine and holly, red candles are standing on the table. Everyone is happy, and hungry too. We all enjoy the delicious meal of turkey, vegetables, sauces, plum pudding, Christmas cake, fruit and nuts.

After dinner we go to the parlor and upon Grandma's signal the doors are flung open, to reveal a shining Christmas tree decorated with ornaments, candles, cookies, silver chains, popcorn balls and apples. Under the tree are presents for all, both young and old and thus the next few minutes are busy ones.

When the presents have been opened, we gather around the piano and sing the good old Christmas Carols.

Next we all decide to don warm clothes and take our skates down to the pond, which is frozen solid. The boys make a bonfire and the pond is lighted by its glow. Young and old skate on the smooth shining surface. Grandma is kept busy by the constant demand for hot chocolate from the skaters.

It is soon time to leave and we reluctantly say our good-byes to Grandma and Grandpa, climb up on the sleigh and drive home through the glistening white forests and fields after a "Good Old Fashioned Christmas Day."

---

## ACT ONE

by Ann Crouse '55

Jane crouched low behind the huge rock and waited in fear and trembling, for she could see the two huge lions approaching in the distance. She kept quiet and the air was filled with an uneasy tension. "If they would only go past without smelling or sensing that I am here," Jane thought.

The only sound to be heard was the crunching of twigs under the animals' feet as, foot by foot, inch by inch, they approached. They were the biggest lions that Jane had ever seen, and their long tails switched back and forth as they walked. Rolling from side to side, their large eyes

were searching for something which Jane hoped wasn't she.

It seemed hours before the lions reached the rock behind which she was hiding. Suddenly they stopped short! Standing there about fifteen feet from the rock, they seemed to sense that someone was nearby and glanced suspiciously from one to the other.

In the meantime, Jane was crouched low behind the rock, now even fearing to breathe. She knew what would happen if the lions discovered her presence and she didn't think that she could defend herself against them.

Overcome with fear, she began to tremble. Suddenly, she leaned against a branch which snapped. This sound, although not loud, seemed like a terrible bang to Jane.

The lions, still standing there, heard it at once and they moved slowly around to the side of the rock. In an instant their eyes were fixed upon Jane.

The larger of the two began to snarl and growl and started towards her. Jane thought quickly and reached for her gun which was lying nearby. She didn't have much time and this seemed her only chance. Slowly she raised the gun, aimed carefully and then pulled the trigger, but there was no sound. She tried again but the same thing happened. She then knew that her gun must be empty. All this time the lions crept closer and closer and their hungry eyes seemed to be piercing her. Jane stood there panic stricken. What could she do?

"Cut," yelled the director in a loud voice, "that's all for today."

There was mad confusion as actors and camera men quit work for the day. They would all be back the next day, even the lions, ready to film the second act of this exciting and dramatic movie.

---

## A STRANGE OCCURRENCE

by Roxanne Faye Lohnes '59

The night was rather chilly for late spring. Perhaps it was because of the gentle breezes which blew, carrying a chill with them. On this particular night my friend Patsy and I were baby-sitting at a friend's house. It might have been chilly outside, but Patsy and I certainly weren't worrying, for inside it was too warm. A cozy atmosphere pervaded the entire room, kindling a glowing warmth within us. We had just finished munching some delectable goodies, when Patsy suddenly chirped: "Hey, that was good. How about your running out to the kitchen and rustling up some more victuals, while I spin a few platters on the record player?"

I replied, "Okay, anything you say. Your wish is my command; but, if you gain about ten pounds, don't blame me. By the way, there's a new record on the second shelf, put that one on."

"Okay, and don't forget the soft drink," said Patsy.

I scampered off and returned shortly with the lunch. We sat down to

demolish it, just as the new record was being played. It was a record about murder, and in the record you could hear a woman's shrill screams, and a man's high-pitched voice, piercing the air, "Murder at midnight, murder at midnight! Ha, ha." Just listening to this sordid thing chilled our blood. After the record was over, the fearful feeling remained with us. Then I picked up another sandwich, just as Patsy shrieked, "Roxie, listen! I heard a tapping sound on one of the windows."

My hair bristled on my head, as I, too, heard the faint sound. Tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap!. The room was now as still as a tomb, as the rhythmical sound continued.

"Oh!" I whispered in a thin voice, "I'm scared. Whatever can it be? Look! Look by the window! I see something white swaying back and forth in time with the rapping."

Patsy croaked, "Oh, good heavens! What shall we do? I'm too scared to go outside too see what it is. This house is haunted!"

The wind blew louder and louder and the tapping grew more and more distinct until the sound seemed to echo and re-echo through the entire house. Patsy and I sat huddled together, waiting for the end to come, neither of us hardly daring to breathe. I don't know how long we sat as if stupified, but that is how the folks of the house found us upon returning home.

They immediately asked what was wrong and Patsy told them in a faint whisper, pointing to the dreadful window. "Ha! Ha!" they laughed upon looking out the window. "Ha! ha! What you heard was a white rose tapping against the window when the wind blew,"

"That, I don't believe," said Patsy dumbfoundedly. We trooped to the window and sure enough, that was the cause of it. Outside was a rose bush and on it were many bright red roses, and in the centre was one enormous white rose which was elevated a little higher than the rest. It had caused the tapping sound. We all began laughing to think that we had allowed a little thing like that to worry us so.

---

## LITTLE BABY LOST

by Yvonne Young '55

It was a beautiful, warm June day. In fact, it was all the more beautiful since it was the day after school closed. Children were showing their happiness everywhere by skipping, singing, and playing in the open.

Perhaps the happiest of all was little Bonnie Lee. She was only twelve, but she had a job for the summer which made her awfully happy. Her Aunt Jane had asked her to look after her little son, Tommy, every afternoon. Aunt Jane's husband was ill so he couldn't work. That meant that she must get a job and work a bit, to try to make ends meet.

Bonnie Lee was really happy as she skipped along, on the way to her job. She thought that she was doing something wonderful now. She was



sure she would have lots of fun, and get along fine. Tommy was just big enough to sit up, but he couldn't walk or crawl, as far as Bonnie Lee knew. She hadn't seen Tommy for quite a few days.

When Bonnie arrived, Aunt Jane told her that Tommy was ready to go, and that she must hurry off to work. She said that Bonnie could set Tommy on a blanket in the park, and play awhile there with his toys. With a last word to Bonnie, to keep a careful eye on Tommy, she left for work.

On the way to the park, Bonnie Lee began to think that this wouldn't be a good job after all. It didn't seem to be interesting and exciting. Tommy couldn't even talk or walk.

It was about one-thirty when they arrived at the park. The trees were in leaf. Clusters of shrubs here and there reminded Bonnie Lee of tiny Indian wigwams spotted about. Everything was a beautiful shade of green. What a perfect day!

Everything went fine for awhile, then Spot, Tommie's little dog, got naughty and ran off with Tommie's fluffy teddy bear. Aunt Jane had warned Bonnie Lee to take good care of Teddy, since he was expensive, and a present from Tommie's great grandmother. Immediately, Bonnie Lee ran after Spot coaxing him to give her the Teddy.

It was no use. The more she called, the faster he ran away. It seemed as if she had gone miles by the time she caught up with him. The park was a good half-mile long and Spot had run all the way to the other end.

"Gosh!" thought Bonnie Lee as she started back. "Tommy is alone. What if a robber should steal him? What would I do then? There are so many babies being stolen these days. And I know that Aunt Jane hasn't enough money to buy him back!"

Bonnie Lee stopped short, in horror, as she rounded a cluster of shrubs to see an empty blanket. Tommy was gone!

Dozens of thoughts flashed through her confused mind as she walked slowly, step by step, nearer the blanket. Then she threw herself on it and gave Teddy a toss. Hot, exhausted, and panting, she lay there sobbing.

She just looked up in time to see Spot disappearing around a shrub nearby, with Teddy in his mouth again. Slowly Bonnie got up and walked towards the bush.

From eyes covered with tears, Bonnie saw a little form sitting upon the grass, quite still, behind the shrub. There sat Tommy, as still as a mouse, watching a big green grub crawling along the grass. He seemed so interested.

"Gosh! I thought you were lost, Tommy!" said Bonnie, managing a tiny smile. "How did you get away over here? I guess you can crawl now? I didn't know that. By the look of your clean rompers you like crawling through the dirt too! But the next time you see a grub, please don't try to follow him home, Tommy!"

## IMAGINATION?

by Lena Croft '56

The white snow glistened below the small aircraft. A man and a girl peered down on the white blanket. Questions raced through their heads. Would they land safely? Would they ever be found? The fuel gauge in the plane read EMPTY!

They were on their way to a small Eskimo village where an Eskimo woman, who had an attack of pneumonia, needed immediate medical attention. Nurse Dawn Lawson and Doctor Dick Hutchinson knew that unless they reached there immediately, they would do no good. Dick thought he had filled the tank before he left, but in his haste he must have forgotten to do it.

The plane came down with a thud. The landing gear sank into the snow, and the end of one wing was damaged. They knew they could survive only a short time and their radio was dead. That night before they went to sleep each said a silent prayer for the woman in the village and for themselves.

As the sun broke on the horizon the following morning, a figure appeared on a hill of snow. The figure was that of a woman who was dressed in Eskimo clothes. Dick hurried out of the plane and started towards the woman. She asked him how he had got there and where he was going. In a moment Dawn joined them. He told the woman the whole story from beginning to end. She told them how they could get to the village on foot. He asked her who she was, but all she would tell him was that he would know in time.

Dawn and Dick followed her instructions and soon they reached the village. They hurried to the Eskimo chief, and told him who they were. He directed them to the igloo where the woman was. Upon entering the igloo, Dawn turned as white as the snow of the igloo. The woman on the bed was the exact image of the woman who had told them how to get to the village. Dr. Dick took one look at her, and knew that she no longer needed any medical care. She was dead! As they left the igloo they met the chief Eskimo and told him the news. This woman was one of his wives. When the Eskimo heard where they landed, he told them it was sacred ground to the Eskimo, for they thought that their spirits went there after they died. They also believed that anyone who tried to help a sick person would be helped by the spirit. Dawn looked at Dick. Was that why they had been directed to the village? Could their minds have played that much of a trick on them? Who can answer the question? Can you?

## EMERGENCY CASE

by Anthony Cook '58

The time was nine-thirty p.m. As I sat in my office, the telephone suddenly broke the silence. I picked it up and heard in a startled, jittery voice:

"H - Hello, is this Doctor Bernardo?"

"Speaking."

"Please come quick! My father has had a severe shock! The address is 39 West Street, Hurry . . . ."

"I'll be right over." I slammed the receiver down, grabbed my hat, coat, and medical kit as I sped through the door, and jumped into my car. Such cases are common, so I was well trained for this routine. In an emergency, a doctor's duty is to get to the patient as quickly as possible, no matter how many traffic laws he may break. I can recall often having to explain to a long line of "cops" when I was finished with one of my cases. West Street was on the other side of town, but in two minutes flat I was there. Out of the car and into the house I went.

"Where's the patient?"

"Over here, doctor," replied the boy.

On the sofa lay what seemed to me to be a good, hard-working, honest man. His face was pale and cold. As I worked over him, I tried to think of some motive which might have caused his sudden collapse. Finally the man awoke and was breathing easier. When he was able to talk, I asked him a few questions about his age, how he felt, and what caused him to black out.

He replied in a stout, firm voice: "After two whole weeks, my son finally got his examination papers back. Now you go over to that table and take a look at his marks. For the first time in his life, he has passed on every one!"

"Oh, no—o—o—o—!"

"Quick, John, call a doctor; I think the doctor has fainted!"

## ALMOST PERFECT

by Annette DeMone '57

"Oh!" I said as I listened to what I thought at the time was a very foolish plan. "So you think you could perform the perfect crime? Well, let me tell you, it's impossible. You can't do it!"

"No?" said Ace, "well, you'll see about dat—maybe sooner den you tink."

"Gwan, yer nuts," stung out Tommy's brazen words against Ace, who was the big boss of our gang.

Tommy should never have gone against Ace, for the next thing we knew he was on the floor with a hole in his head. As Ace blew the smoke from his gun he said threateningly, "Don't nobody cross me again or else —."

We all knew what "or else" meant, so we clammed up.

"Now, let's git back to the serious side of life," Peanuts piped up, trying to break the tension between the boys and the boss. "No point in us sittin' aroun' cryin' 'cause one of de boys unexpectedly decides to fall out, is dere?"

"No, reckon not," Bootsy said sulkily. Everybody agreed on this, so we got back to business again.

Ace drew out a map of what we were supposed to do. First, we each got streets to prowl. They were adjoining streets so that "Big Dan," an enemy gang leader, wouldn't escape us. We were going to ambush him and drill him with our tommy-guns. After that we would have fast sedans waiting, so the cops wouldn't catch us and then we were to head for "Big Dan's" headquarters and clean out his gang.

"This way," said Ace triumphantly, "all the city loot will be left to us."

Yeah, we were the biggest gang and the toughest on the west side. But lately, Big Dan, had been scruffing our heels and Ace didn't like that. Ace hated anyone crowding him as Tommy found out—too late.

Well, it was almost time for the showdown. It was ten-thirty. Big Dan was just going to the Rendezvous. The boys got to their feet. Ace and Peanuts were to tail Dan all evening. Pig, Crook, Masher, Tiger and Slip were to eye Dan's gang. To let one of Dan's boys give us the slip would never do. Ace could get awfully cheesed and then we'd be in hot water up to our necks.

It was eleven fifteen; time was growing short; the boys were getting trigger happy. The boys set out. Then, before I knew it, I was alone. My job was to stay and see that nothing happened at headquarters and to have the beers ready for the celebration that was due.

I had a carton of reefers at my side, a jazzy radio and a comfortable cot. I made myself comfortable because I knew I'd be there until at least five or six in the morning.

I was just about on my third pack of fags when I heard somebody

stumbling around outside. Then, the door flew open. I jumped to my feet and there in the doorway stood Masher.

"Ace's dead," he choked, "seems Big Dan had the same idea we had — all the boys, dead." Then he slumped to the floor, and I knew even before I went to him that he was dead too.

When I looked up, there were four or five cops standing around me. They took me away and I'm now sweating off ten years in the pen. When I get out of here I'm going to go straight. I learned a little late, but it's like they always say — "better late than never."

Around us we heard the cheering and applauding of our audience. One man came up to the stage to congratulate us.

"We all felt as if it were real and that we were living that play," he said enthusiastically.

Yes, it was just a play to them but they'll never know I really lived that night twelve years ago. I wrote that play in the last two years of my sentence in prison.

---

## ADVENTURE AT SEA

by Suzanne Conrad '58

Hello, reader, my name is Ann Kelly. I live in a little old-fashioned village called Summersville. It is a quaint village where everybody makes his living from the sea. And I? I'm just another person who has had weird experiences upon the sea and enjoys telling eager listeners about them.

One sunny, summer morning as I strolled lazily along the docks I spied my old friend, Captain Winters in the distance. "Hello Captain," I called.

The Captain turned around and with a jolly surprised look on his face said, "Hello Ann; I haven't seen you for ages. Where have you been and what are you doing? Up to some mischief I suppose, eh?"

"No, not this time," I laughed as I caught up to him, "I was about to go for a sail on the yacht this glorious morning. Say, how about coming with me, skipper?"

"Waal, all right. I guess I can spare the time. Let's go. I feel for a good sail this morning. The wind is just right, too."

So we climbed on board and soon were sailing over the waves. Skipper started to tell me a story about a sea monster that used to live in these waters. Sometimes when divers went beneath the surface looking for sponges this monster would kill them.

Of course I knew they weren't true but you couldn't tell Captain Winters that. He really believed them and he still thinks that there are some sea monsters living in these waters.

"Wouldn't it be funny if we saw a sea monster today, while we are sailing," I said as I climbed up on the cabin roof to sun myself.

"It would be a terrifying experience if we got mixed up with one of them monsters" replied the captain.

After sailing for some time, I thought that I had better turn around for

it was getting late. By the time we would get back it would be supper time. As I was turning the boat around, I thought I saw something rise in the water. After a few minutes I guessed it was only my imagination from listening to Captain Winter's stories. No, there it was again.

"Hey Captain," I cried, "what is that rising above the surface?"

"I don't know, Ann," replied the Captain. "Let's sail closer and find out."

As we drew nigh, the thing suddenly rose in the water and my heart leaped in my throat as I saw the monster.

"By Jove!" cried the Captain. "It's one of them sea monsters. Quick, Ann, let's get out of here, for I want to live to tell this tale."

As I was turning the boat around, the monster came up in front of us and I yelled, "Eeek!" at the sight of it. It was a hideous looking thing with scales all over its body. Its tail lashed out at the boat in an attempt to upset it. Excited, Captain Winters grabbed the wheel and slowly we drew away from the monster. I was too scared to do anything. Just the sight of it turned my stomach.

I was beginning to think that was the last time we would see it when I thought I felt the boat rock. Suddenly the boat lurched to one side and the monster came up underneath us.

"Look out, Ann!" yelled the Captain, "It's coming at us!"

"What shall we do?" I shouted.

"Try to get away from him if we can," cried the Captain.

I was paralyzed with fear as I stood beside the Captain and watched the monster performing at one side of the boat. The yacht was travelling as fast as possible, but apparently that wasn't fast enough. The monster was making another try to upset us and I felt as he hit the boat that his try was a good one.

"Hang on, Ann!" cried the Captain as the boat capsized and we fell prey to the monster. I came to the surface sputtering and choking. As I was looking for the Captain I felt something grab me by the leg. Much to my horror I knew it was the sea monster about to kill or devour me. It grasped me tightly and pulled me under. I struggled desperately but it was no use. I managed to get a deep breath of air before I was pulled into the inky blackness of the sea. I hadn't any idea of what happened to the Captain. I felt myself being pulled along at terrific speed. The pressure was great and the air in my lungs was giving out. My head began to swim as I breathed some salt water into my lungs. Dimly I heard "Ann, Ann, wake up. You've been asleep during the whole sail. We're back at the dock now and it's time for supper."

"Huh!" I cried sitting up coughing and sputtering. After regaining my senses, I realized that it was only a dream, and Captain Winters, in order to get me awake, had thrown some water in my face. I had fallen asleep on top of the cabin and dreamt the whole horrible experience.

## THE DECISION

by Jean Murphy '55

Joseph Trobl wearily lifted his eyes from his work. It was quiet in the half-lighted office; he was the only one there. Everyone else had gone home, but he worked on. He had to work long, hard hours so he could get the two thousand dollars. How he could possibly get that amount in three weeks he did not know. The only thing he knew was that he had to have the money.

Suddenly, something caught his eye. Over there, under a desk was a large white envelope. He wondered if it were important. Perhaps he should pick it up before the janitor came. He left his chair and went to get the envelope. After picking it up, he turned it over. On the front was written "Secret" in large black letters. Down in the corner was written in small letters V-12. These were the secret plans of the new V-12 jet. But . . . . . what were they doing here? They should have been safe in the large vault in the inner office. Then he remembered Mr. Johnson coming out of the office. He had stopped to speak with Crawford, who worked at the next desk. The plans must have somehow dropped from his pocket.

Joseph turned the envelope slowly in his hand. He knew he should go straight to the telephone and tell Mr. Johnson the plans were safe. They were probably looking for them. Suddenly, rebellion shot through him. Why should he give up the plans? They were valuable. If he kept those plans, he didn't need to work for the two thousand dollars. He could easily sell the plans for more than two thousand dollars. He had to have the money! Without it Sarah and Anna might never leave Czechoslovakia, or at least not for Canada. Two thousand dollars was the price of their freedom. He had the letter in his pocket. Sarah said they might get secret passage on a plane leaving Czechoslovakia if they had enough money. Every day they spent in their small country home was dangerous. His head was spinning. He had heard talk how one could sell secret plans easily enough. All he had to do was put the envelope in his pocket . . . . .

Then, his thoughts suddenly turned to something else. He remembered when he first came to Canada, a year before. He had had no money, no home, no job, nothing. The Canadian people had been kind to him. They had helped him get a job and find a place to live. Could he repay those kind people by endangering their lives? Still, there was the memory of small Anna, perhaps he would never see her again, . . . . . and Sarah, . . . . Sarah with the gentle eyes, . . . . how could he live without her?

All this passed through his mind, until he happened to notice the Union Jack above a picture on the opposite wall. He had promised to honor that flag. Was this the way to do it?

Slowly Joseph reached for the phone. He dialed 1734. Mr. Johnson answered. Joseph quickly told him he had the plans. Could Mr. Johnson come and get them or should he keep them until morning? Johnson answered that he would be right down.

Ten minutes later, Johnson came in the door. Joseph handed him the envelope.

"Trobl," said Johnson, "do you realize that tonight you have proven

yourself a true Canadian? You have acted as a real man, and I for one feel you should have a reward. It must be a great temptation to know you could have great power only for the taking. I shall discuss this with the head boss tomorrow."

Joseph was surprised. He had only done his duty. People did not get rewarded for doing their duty. Suddenly he had an idea. Perhaps he could borrow the two thousand dollars from Mr. Johnson. With a surge of hope, he decided to try.

Quickly, before he lost the courage, Joseph told his story. How he had been tempted to take the plans, and how he needed the money so badly. Johnson listened intently until Joseph had finished.

Johnson was surprised. "Don't you know you could borrow the money from a bank?" he asked. "I shall be proud to lend you the money, and can only hope it will bring your wife and daughter to Canada in safety."

Joseph's face lit up with an inner light of happiness. Now he truly was a Canadian, and would soon have both his loved ones with him. Canada was a sample of heaven as far as he was concerned. He had also learned a valuable lesson — if one asks for help he is very apt to get it. This was especially true in Canada where people were so kind. How happy he was going to be when Sarah and Anna were here!

---

## IS HE WORTHY?

by Rosalie Beck '60

**CAST:** John—Sheila Nowe.  
Janet—Judith Crouse.  
Aunt Elizabeth—Ann Marie Gray.  
Uncle Theodore—Kathleen Conrad.  
Dream Girl—Diane Levy.  
Dream Boy—Roberta Hynick.

### Act One

Scene: Dining room of the Tanner home.

As curtain rises Aunt Elizabeth rushes on stage calling for Janet.

**Aunt Elizabeth:** Janet, Janet Tanner, come here this minute!  
(Janet runs on stage, smiling, holding big bouquet of flowers.)

**Janet:** What do you want?

**Aunt Elizabeth:** What do I want! Your memory certainly must be short!  
Get here and dust this room! And get those flowers out of here.

**Janet:** Oh, please let me put them in the vase.

**Aunt Elizabeth:** Well, all right, put them in, and then do that dusting.

**Janet:** Yes, Aunt Elizabeth.

(Aunt Elizabeth turns to go out; then comes back.)

**Aunt Elizabeth:** And what's more I won't have any more of your gadding about with that John boy. He was here this morning asking for you.



I plainly told him what I thought, and I believe that is the last time Mr. John Fancy will be poking his nose around here.

Janet: Oh Aunt Elizabeth, you couldn't have!

Aunt Elizabeth: I did, and I intend to squelch him every time he comes around here. When your parents died I was left in charge of you, and I don't intend to have you make a name for yourself, running about the place with a boy. Now get at that dusting. (She goes out.)

Janet: Oh yes. (She begins to dust. Presently John steals in from opposite side of stage. Janet opens her mouth to speak.)

John: Shh, don't arouse the suspicions of the old dame.

Janet: But Aunt Elizabeth said you were here this morning and she chased you off.

John: (Sounding slightly bored.) Oh yes, I know but I had to see you so I sneaked in the back way.

Janet: You had to see me. But why?

John:....Well, you know I told you a month ago that if you didn't give me a definite answer, whether you would marry me or not, I would soon have to go away. That was a month ago and you tell me now or I'll go away tomorrow.

Janet: But I can't tell you with Aunt Elizabeth the way she is. You surely know that.

John: I know, I know, but I have to work, I just can't stand around waiting for her to die.

Janet: The trouble is Aunt Elizabeth doesn't think you are good enough for me. If only you could do some brave or heroic deed. She might change her mind.

John: Tell me what to do and I'll do it.

Janet: Don't try to be funny.

John: Well, guess I'll have to go help get the boat ready.

Janet: Well, I suppose so, good-bye.

John: Good-bye, and maybe some day I'll get back.

Janet: Maybe. (John exits and Janet sits thoughtfully on her chair. Aunt Elizabeth enters.)

Aunt Elizabeth:....Janet, for the last time get-at-that-dusting!

Janet: (wearily) Yes, Aunt Elizabeth.

## CURTAIN

### Act Two

Scene: The Tanner parlour. Elizabeth and Theodore sit talking on the couch.

Elizabeth: Really it's quite amusing how Janet goes after that John Fancy. She really fancies she's in love with him.

Theodore: Well, maybe she is.

Elizabeth: Theodore Tanner, don't tell me you really think that she should be allowed to carry on in this way.

Theodore: I really don't know much about John, but if he's a respectable chap I think we should give him a chance.

**Elizabeth:** Maybe I don't know so much myself, but I think she's too young to go around with any boy.

**Theodore:** She's eighteen.

**Elizabeth:** Yes, I know, but he goes out on boats and that kind usually have about five or six girl friends.

**Theodore:** Perhaps, but Janet wouldn't be natural if she didn't have a boy friend. You had one when you were young, you know.

**Elizabeth:** Don't start giving me digs.

**Theodore:** I suggest we look back over those days, perhaps we'll find an answer to our problems.

(Curtain is drawn and a blue spotlight comes on as Elizabeth and Theodore enter Theodore's home in their younger days. Theodore is now called Teddy.)

**Teddy:** Well, we've made our escape and here we are at my house.

**Elizabeth:** Yes, since we are here we might as well enjoy the evening. I hope Mom doesn't find out where we are.

**Teddy:** Won't she be mad if she does, though!

**Elizabeth:** I don't really see what she has against you. You don't drink or do anything like that.

**Teddy:** Guess it's just that she detests boys in general.

**Elizabeth:** I know, she thinks I'm too young. Really, to hear her talk you'd think I was a kid of five or six while she was at least two hundred.

**Teddy:** Sometimes I think she does belong to the pre-historic stone age.

**Elizabeth:** Once in a while she seems to treat you better. It seems as though she doesn't want you to forsake me entirely.

**Teddy:** (Thoughtfully) Yes, that's true. (Brightens) I've got it! I'll bet she's just putting me off until we've grown up enough to suit her fancy.

**Elizabeth:** Maybe you're right, but the only trouble is we'll probably be dead and buried before we grow up enough.

**Teddy:** Perhaps if I dressed up in a long wig and beard and pretended to be an old professor, I would be in her good graces more often. (They both laugh.)

—————o0o—————

**Elizabeth:** (rising) Well, I guess we'll just have to wait and maybe she'll consent to our marriage before I have too many grey hairs.  
(They walk slowly off stage as Elizabeth says last sentence.)

—————o0o—————

(Regular lighting comes on to reveal Theodore and Elizabeth in parlour once more.)

**Theodore:** Well, you see we were confronted with the same kind of problems in our day as Janet and John in theirs. Have you by any chance changed your mind about the answer to that question?

**Elizabeth:** Yes, I have. I think I'll tell Janet the good news first thing in the morning.

**Theodore:** Good idea.

CURTAIN

### Act Three

Scene: Dining room of Tanner home. Janet is busy dusting.

Janet: Dusting, dusting, dusting. Everlasting dusting. I think if I could have a wish come true I'd wish that all the dust could be removed from this world. Or would I? No, I know what I'd wish, but I suppose it would be as hopeless as trying to remove all the dust.

(Aunt Elizabeth enters the room as cool, calm, and collected as ever, but with a strange twinkle in her eyes.)

Aunt Elizabeth: Er Janet -

Janet: (rather crossly) I'm doing the dusting.

Aunt Elizabeth: But I have good news for -

(A loud knock is heard at door. Janet goes to door.)

Voice: Telegram for Miss Janet Tanner.

(Janet reads telegram and stands seemingly stunned.)

Janet: It can't be true.

Aunt Elizabeth: Well for pity sake let me see it. (Janet hands her the telegram and then falls sobbing on chair. Aunt Elizabeth reads telegram.)

Aunt Elizabeth: John Fancy was killed instantly on the boat this morning, when he struck his head on a rock in trying to rescue a companion. (Aunt Elizabeth then goes over to try to comfort Janet.)

Aunt Elizabeth: Don't cry my little niece, it couldn't be helped, and at least he died heroically.

(As Janet still sobs John walks in casually.)

John: Gracious, what's wrong with you two?

(Janet rises and stands staring.)

Janet: John!

John: Well, what do you want?

Janet: But I thought you were dead.

John: Me? Dead? Goodness no.

Janet: But read this!

(John scans telegram and then looks relieved.)

John: Oh, yes, I did try to rescue Tom when he fell overboard but someone else got him first. When they pulled me out of the water, I was stunned so of course some fool thought I was dead, sent you this telegram, and scared you half to death.

Aunt Elizabeth: Before all this happened I was going to tell you Janet that Theodore and I have decided to let you get married.

John: Well, if that's the case I can get off of the boat crew and take that job that firm has been offering me the last couple of years.

Janet: It's almost too good to be true.

John: But it is true, and best of it all I guess I am worthy of you after all.

Aunt Elizabeth: (smiling) I'm almost beginning to think you are myself. (they all laugh.)

CURTAIN

## A GREAT SWIMMER

by Linda Matthews '60

When swimmers were asked to swim Lake Ontario, a teen-aged girl from Toronto decided to try it. This girl had no idea she could accomplish the distance in competition against so many professional swimmers; nevertheless, plucky young Marilyn Bell was not discouraged.

When Miss Bell jumped into the icy waters of Lake Ontario, I wonder what she was thinking.

Could she have had any idea she would be the first Canadian to accomplish this long distance swim? No one will ever know. Likely Marilyn wanted to see how long she could remain in the water, or if she would be the first one to give it up. Anyway Marilyn must have thought of many things; such as getting tired or maybe getting sick.

This young girl had no idea of the generous reward that would be hers if she completed the swim. Maybe she was thinking of the praise that would be hers if the



MARILYN BELL

swim could be accomplished. She may have thought of what to do in case of trouble or accident. Perhaps she watched the nearest boat quite anxiously to see if it was within calling or signalling distance in the event of a swimming cramp. When the other swimmers began to give up I wonder how Marilyn kept up her hopes and swam on.

Marilyn is considered to be a quiet girl with a great deal of courage. When Marilyn was the only person in the cold and chilly waters, I believe she would make an even greater effort to succeed. Even if she didn't accomplish the swim to the other side of the lake, it must have been a thrill to her if she realized that she, the youngest girl to attempt the swim and the only Canadian, was now the last one in the water. In any event she must have by now begun to build up her hopes of winning the race as one by one the other contestants were hauled from the water. When Miss Bell came out

of the water, she was perhaps too tired and exhausted to realize the great honor she had brought to Canada.

She received her prizes and honors with gratitude and thanks, but she did not let all this "go to her head." She attended many parties and banquets in her honor. She never put on airs nor forgot that she was just an ordinary Canadian girl who had accomplished an athletic feat.

She was offered a chance to go to Hollywood, and complete a moving picture in which she would have had the leading part. Instead she decided to return to her home in the city of Toronto, and continue her college education. This must have been a difficult decision for her to make. Many other girls with less courage would have decided otherwise. I think Marilyn Bell deserves the gifts and honors she received after her long twenty-one hour swim in the icy waters of Lake Ontario.



**INDUSTRIAL ARTS BOOTH — FISHERIES EXHIBITION**

## MR. JAMES ZWICKER

by Annette Cooke '56

One of Lunenburg's citizens who has seen most of the changes in the fishing industry is Mr. James Zwicker who began fishing seventy-six years ago. Until his retirement in 1938, he served the fishing industry on vessels or on shore. During this time many changes were made, such as the change from dory fishing to dragger fishing and that of shipping fresh, frozen fish instead of having to salt and dry it before shipping.

Mr. James Zwicker was born at LaHave in 1867. He went to school there and at the age of twelve went as throater on a vessel to Labrador and the Grand Banks of Newfoundland. Later, he had many experiences while trawl or mackerel fishing. Brigantines carried him to the West Indies, United States and along the Atlantic coast.

In 1906, after twenty-seven years of fishing, he left the sea and became foreman at Black Brothers in Lunenburg. He retained this position when the Atlantic Fish Company took it over and later when that company amalgamated with Robin, Jones and Whitman. The products of the company consisted of cut and cured boneless fish which were pickled in "butts", the main brands being Acadia, Halifax and Bluenose.

Mr. Zwicker did not do all his work in Lunenburg. He stayed here during the winters, but spent twenty summers haddock and cod fishing using traps at Ingonish, Cape Breton.

He has always found it easy to get along with men under his charge. An example which illustrates this is an incident which occurred when Mr. Zwicker first went to Ingonish. He was told that the workers would not do anything more than they had to for any boss. This was especially true of three brothers named MacIntyre. Mr. Zwicker thought he would go down to the wharf where they were working and get acquainted. He tapped one of the brothers on the shoulder saying, "How are you getting along, son?" The man smiled and said, "Fine." From that day on those three brothers would do anything for him.

About the year 1917 Mr. Zwicker served on the Town Council for two sessions.

In 1894 he married the late Lydia Fitch from Queen's County. During



MR. JAMES ZWICKER

their marriage they had four sons. Two of these, Gerald of Haverill, Massachusetts, and George of Bridgewater, Nova Scotia, are still living. Mr. Zwicker was foreman at Robin, Jones and Whitman for twenty-six years, until an accident in 1938 prevented him from working.

At present, he is residing alone at his home in Lunenburg where he enjoys the companionship of friends, and the fraternal association of the Oddfellows. He is also a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church. Anyone who goes to his home is assured of an excellent meal cooked and served by our mutual friend, James Zwicker.

---

## MRS. G. A. BACHMAN

by Suzanne Conrad '58, Shirley Gaulton '56

Mrs. G. A. Bachman, born at Lunenburg, was the daughter of Emma Conrad Morash and Stephen A. Morash, a well known shipbuilder of his day.

She was a graduate of the old Lunenburg Academy. Married to Archibald Bachman, in December 1903, she has for the past sixteen years, been a widow.

Possessed of strong temperance principles instilled by her mother in early youth, Mrs. Bachman became a leader in Sons of Temperance and Women's Christian Temperance Union. Mrs. Bachman has also been active in Church and community organizations for more than half a century. This includes leadership in The Victorian Order of Nurses, Red Cross Organization, Women's Institute, Social Service, Alexandra Rebekah Lodge, as well as in the former Methodist and United Church organizations.

For more than twenty-five years, she has been engaged in newspaper correspondence work for the former Halifax Chronicle, Bridgewater Bulletin, Halifax Herald and Progress-Enterprise. She has been press correspondent for all the local organizations mentioned, and she has been with Halifax Herald Co. for the past sixteen years.

Mrs. Bachman, throughout a long life, has been deeply interested in the local schools and their various activities. She is a fine and wonderful person. The sparkle in her eyes reflects a full and happy life.

We wish Bessie (as she is called by her friends) many more years of health and enjoyment of life.



MRS. G. A. BACHMAN

## DR. MURRAY BECK

by Brenda Tanner '57

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

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

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

For the next three years Mr. Beck taught at South Brookfield, Queens County. In 1938 he received his M. A. in History from Acadia. He was Vice-Principal in Lawrence-town from 1938 to 1939, and Principal of Guysborough Academy from 1939 to 1941.

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

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

He was granted a Social Science Research Council Fellowship during 1949-50 for the purpose of doing research in the Public Archives of Nova Scotia on his doctoral thesis. From 1950 to 1952 he was Assistant Professor of Political Science at the Royal Military College of Canada in Kingston, Ontario.

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

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



DR. MURRAY BECK



## MAJOR C. H. R. ZWICKER

by Pat Crouse '56, Pat Corkum '56

Mr. Hazen Zwicker, or "Major" as he is popularly known in Lunenburg, is the owner of Lunenburg's only variety store. Assisted by his efficient wife, Mr. Zwicker provides books, magazines, china, leather goods, soft drink, ice cream, candy, stationery and many other goods for both citizen and tourist.

Mr. Zwicker, the son of Mrs. and the late Norman Zwicker, was born and educated in Lunenburg. In 1915 he entered Dalhousie Medical School. Two months later he joined the Dalhousie Unit and was soon sent overseas.

At first, Mr. Zwicker was stationed in England but he was soon transferred to France. In 1916 he joined the Royal Canadian Regiment but, a year later, he was disabled and entered hospital where he was confined until he returned to Canada in February 1918. On arriving in Canada he was again confined in hospital until June of 1918 when he received a special discharge.

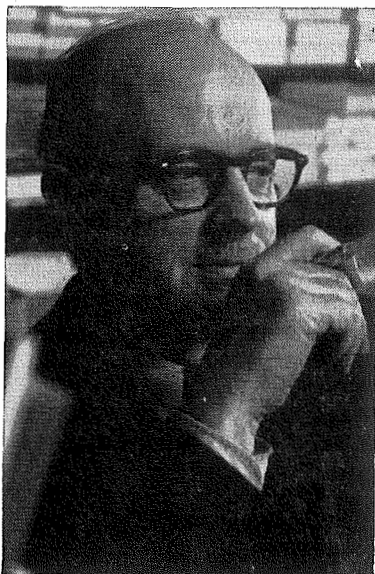
Mr. Zwicker married an English girl, Annie Charnley, in 1918 and has two sons; Charnley, who is presently employed with the Ontario Provincial Government and William, who is a graduate of the University

of New Brunswick and now employed with the E. B. Eddy Company. After returning from overseas, Mr. Zwicker started a variety store in 1919.

The Major served as president of the Old Legion, which was known as the Great War Veteran's Society. He also served as president, and secretary of the new Legion for some time. Recently Mr. Zwicker received a pin for twenty-five years' service in the Legion and is a chartered regional member of the Legion.

With the rank of Lieutenant, he took charge of the Lunenburg Regiment in 1922 and in 1928 had charge of the Lunenburg Armouries for some time. Again, when war broke out in 1939, Mr. Zwicker joined the army and was sent overseas. He now held the rank of Major and commanded the advance party of the First Nova Scotia Regiment, who were the first Nova Scotians to arrive in England.

Since his World War II military experience, Mr. Zwicker has carried on his business with notable success. Sooner or later you meet everyone in



MAJOR C. H. R. ZWICKER

his store, children buying candy bars, the younger set buying sodas or "cokes", older people buying greeting cards or magazines, chinaware or stationery and in summer, tourists buying souvenirs of Lunenburg. We hope that Mr. and Mrs. Zwicker will be granted many long years to cater to the desires of the people of Lunenburg.

---

## MR. FRED FOX SENIOR

by Charles Uhlman '55

For many years the most familiar figure at the Lunenburg Post Office was Mr. Fred Fox, Sr., its popular caretaker.

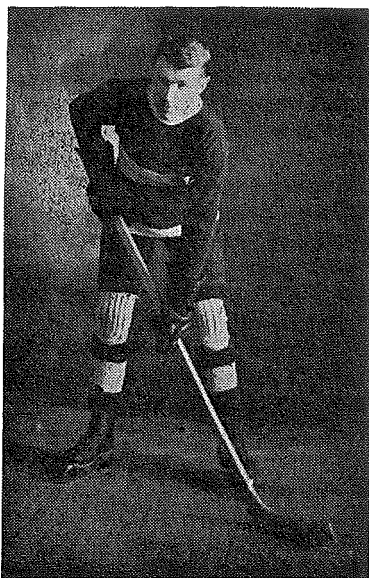
Mr. Fox was born at Morrisburg, Ontario in 1889, where he went to school until the ninth grade. After leaving school, he worked on a farm for two years. He next worked on a dredge. When Lunenburg harbor was being dredged by the J. W. Poupoure Co., Mr. Fox was one of their employees who came to Lunenburg. After that Mr. Fox worked for this company while it was dredging other Nova Scotian harbors.

In 1916, Mr. Fox joined the Canadian Army and during his training he was in Lunenburg. The next year he was sent to England, where he won the lightweight championship of his division. Fred and his friend wanted to go to France, so they laid their plans to be absent without leave. They were sent to France and there Mr. Fox won the M. M. for bravery while the platoon was in action. All the officers were killed and Mr. Fox led his platoon in battle until November 11, 1918.

When Mr. Fox returned from war, he was employed with Powers Bros. for four years. Then he was appointed caretaker of the Post Office. He worked there for thirty-two years, until he was pensioned off.

Fred started playing hockey with Lunenburg in 1909 and he played with them until 1913 - 1914. In the 1914 - 1915 season he played with the Yarmouth Victorias. Then, he played on the Lunenburg team until he retired. This team was never defeated on home ice. It was very seldom defeated away from home even though it played most of the teams in Nova Scotia.

In 1908, Mr. Fox joined the Lunenburg Fire Department, where he is



MR. FRED FOX SENIOR

still an active member. Despite his age he can still climb a ladder with the younger men.

He married Miss Fannie Myra in 1909, and they had three sons, Fred, Robert and Harry. Fred, who was well known as a runner and a hockey player, is employed in the Customs Office at Lunenburg. Robert is employed at the Fisheries Office in Lunenburg, and Harry is in the Royal Canadian Mounted Police in Fort Erie, Ontario.

Fred senior has retired, but he is still active. He keeps in close touch with Legion activities and is frequently to be seen at the Fire Hall. His friends hope that he will have many years to enjoy his well earned retire-

---

## CAPTAIN WILLOUGHBY RITCEY

by Lena Croft '56, D. Mossman '55

Prominent among the successful business men of the South Shore is Captain W. R. Ritcey who has an intense interest in the many branches of the fishing industry. The development of a community is dependent upon the people in it. He has stimulated the progress of Riverport, and surrounding district to a marked degree.

Captain Willoughby Ritcey, elder son of Captain and Mrs. Egerton Ritcey, was born in 1903 at Lower LaHave where he received an elementary education at the local school. His lack of higher education has been no handicap to his achievement of prominence in Riverport.

For several years after leaving school, he sailed with his father. It was during this time that he married Frances Randall, daughter of Mr. Norman Randall, of Upper LaHave. They have three children, Ross, who is associated with his father in business; Jean, fourth year Commerce student at Dalhousie University; and Judith, who resides at home.

Although primarily a business man, he still finds time to engage in local affairs. He is Past Master of the Masonic Lodge and Past Noble Grand of the Oddfellows Lodge. He is very active in the Riverport Board of Trade, and is a Past President.

Captain Ritcey is deeply interested in sports and is an ardent curler. Indeed he loves an opportunity to support any worthwhile enterprise, as he is a very community-minded person.

Now, some information regarding the shipping activities centering



CAPTAIN WILLOUGHBY RITCEY

around Riverport from 1915 to the present time. In these Mr. Ritcey has become the central figure.

Between 1915-20 there were forty-five sailing vessels operating out of Riverport and La Have. These schooners operated successfully until the War, when the fleet dwindled to thirty-two. Of these remaining vessels six were handliners, three went halibut fishing and the rest belonged to a dory fishing fleet.

From 1927 to the early forties the once large fleet continued to decrease until finally only two schooners remained. These two vessels were the Mavis Barbara and the Passadina. The former was sold as a freighter and the Passadina continued operating from Riverport as a freighter carrying supplies from Florida to the West Indies.

The chief reason why the fleet dwindled was that the vessels were owned and operated on a co-operative basis. It was a problem of converting a fleet of sailing vessels into an auxiliary fleet. Thus the owners who no longer had sufficient finances to operate successfully began selling the vessels in the thirties to Newfoundland parties, at extremely low prices.

Ritcey Bros. Ltd. was a company incorporated in 1917 for the purpose of outfitting and operating vessels, thus creating a salt fish supply. The fish were in turn dried by resident fishermen and in the Fall were sold to Halifax exporters. It must be understood however, that Ritcey Bros. were not processors and exporters of fish. In 1943 Ritcey Bros. Fisheries was formed in order to buy and cure herring for American markets. In March 1945 Captain Ritcey bought both companies out, with the understanding that Mr. C. H. Ritcey (former manager) would continue operating. After Mr. C. H. Ritcey passed away in 1946, Mr. Ritcey concentrated on Ritcey Bros. Fisheries and discontinued the herring industry, substituting for it the salt fish industry. Ritcey Bros. were now exporters of salt fish.

Mr. Ritcey began to acquire a fleet to produce fish in order to export them. In the spring of 1946 the schooners E. F. Zwicker and the Irene, Mary were purchased from Smith and Rhuland. The schooners Judith Irene, Sally Irene and the Jean Frances, all new ones, were acquired by him from Smith and Rhuland. All operations of these vessels were now performed by Ritcey Bros. Fisheries and under the careful supervision of Mr. W. R. Ritcey.

In 1947 he bought the buildings known as the Sail Loft and installed two artificial driers. The following year a refrigerator plant was built at Kraut Point in order to store "green fish". In the year 1952 four drying units were established there. Since 1949 Mr. Ritcey has been making regular trips to the southern markets in order to compare the quality of his fish with that of other exporters and to learn methods of improvement.

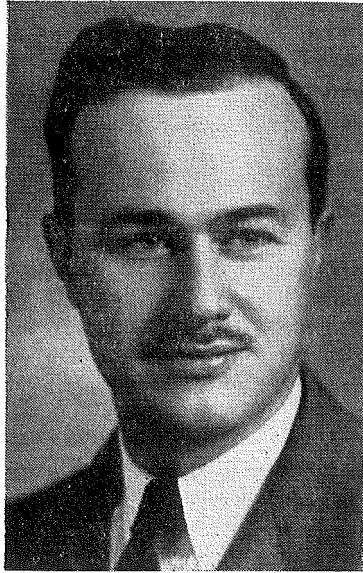
In 1953 Mr. Ritcey was made President of Canadian Atlantic Salt Fish Exporters Association and this year Vice President of the Fisheries Council of Canada. Riverport can well be proud of Mr. W. R. Ritcey who has done so much for the welfare of the community.

# LIONEL THURLOW

by Glen Geldert '56

Lunenburg has many sons who have won distinction for themselves after leaving their native town. One of these sons of whom Lunenburg can well be proud is Lionel Thurlow who today is the manager of the Ontario section of the DuPont Company of Canada.

J. Lionel M. Thurlow was born May 26, 1915 as the fifth child in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Thurlow who still reside in Lunenburg. Mr. Thurlow received his education at Lunenburg Academy. He belonged to a group known as the "New Towners", swam in every cove for miles around, and had a record of perfect attendance at Sunday School for seven consecutive years. He delivered butter and eggs to the local grocery stores in town which were serviced by his father. The latter made him saw and split wood until after one year of college, when he decided his investment was too large to take the chance of his son cutting off a finger or hand. While going to school, Mr. Thurlow joined the Lunenburg Band, then under the leadership of Mr. Rae Beck, and helped in Kinley's Drug Store.



LIONEL THURLOW

In 1932, Mr. Thurlow entered Dalhousie University and worked for the Lunenburg Foundry Company during the summer vacations. He graduated in 1935 with a B. Sc. and returned in 1936 to teach Chemistry. Then, he went on to obtain his Master's Degree in 1938.

He immediately joined Moir's Ltd. as a chemist, but in 1941 switched to Defence Industries Ltd. at Nobel, Ontario where he spent three years work with explosives. When the plant closed down in 1945, he went to Kingston to work for the Nylon Division of Canadian Industries Ltd. From 1945 to 1947 he worked in the Laboratories, Technical Department, Production Department and finally joined the Sales Department. Since then he has been made manager of the entire Ontario District.

The DuPont Company of Canada, to which Mr. Thurlow now belongs, is half of the old C. I. L. Corporation which was divided on July 1, 1954. His office is part of the selling and distributing system for the Maitland and Kingston plants which employ approximately 1200 people. Most of the

nylon products that you have or may see probably started in these plants.

In 1945 Mr. Thurlow married Ruth McLaughlin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McLaughlin, London, Ontario. Today they have three children, a boy aged six and two girls aged four and two. He belongs to the Canadian Institute of Chemistry, the Textile Society of Canada and the Engineers Club of Toronto but I believe he would still enjoy catching ball for Stewie Walters or striking out Freddie Sodero.

---

## CAPTAIN C. D. RITCEY

by E. Crouse '55, E. Feener '56

Captain C. D. Ritcey, who has retired from two different careers in his lifetime, now spends his leisure time largely caring for his home and garden and talking with his cronies. Passing strangers, seeing the Captain cultivating his lawn and flowers, would never guess that this pleasant and sociable man was ever a hearty and rugged Sea Captain; not unless, that is, they were to talk to him for a short time.

In 1884, Captain Ritcey was born in the little village of Riverport. At the age of eleven, he went to sea for a summer with his father. Fourteen years later, at the age of twenty-five, he took command of the schooner Freedom, in foreign trade. His first trip was a record one. From Lunenburg they went to St. John's, Newfoundland; from there to Brazil with a load of salt fish, then to St. Martins, British West Indies, for a load of salt for W. C. Smith and Company, Lunenburg. The boat made the trip in two months, nineteen days. Later it was sold to Newfoundland parties. Captain Ritcey's next schooner was the Novelty which he sailed for a few years.



CAPTAIN C. D. RITCEY

A schooner called the David C. Ritcey was then built at Liverpool. On the outbreak of war in 1914 the David C. Ritcey was chartered to carry cargo to England. Captain Ritcey was very fortunate in not being torpedoed as he carried on trade in the submarine zone. On his return home

Captain Ritcey was advised he had won the British War and Mercantile Ribbons with the authority to wear them.

In 1917, Captain Ritcey took command of the Charles A. Ritcey and loaded cargo for Havana, Cuba, and also chartered to proceed to Port Arthur, Texas, to load case oil for Trinidad.

Arriving at Havana, where the freight rates were exceptionally high, Captain Ritcey sandwiched a charter to carry sugar to Mexico. He made Port Arthur on time. He found this port was literally infested with mosquitoes.

After unloading the case oil in Trinidad, he sailed to Turks Island to load salt for W. C. Smith and Company.

His next trip was to take a load of general cargo to Buenos Aires. From there they sailed light to Santos, one of the prettiest harbors Captain Ritcey had ever seen. He loaded coffee and started for Le Havre, France. Head winds and calms made the trip last ninety-six days. On his return home he decided to stay ashore for a few months. The ship was given to Captain Otis Acker and, on the return trip from the West Indies, she was lost on a stormy night at Rose Head. All the crew except the captain reached land safely.

A few months later, Mr. Ritcey went to New York to take command of the four masted schooner, Holmes A. Frank, and sailed her for two years. On her last trip from New York he carried a load of general cargo for St. Anthony, Newfoundland. After they left St. Anthony, a thick fog set in and the vessel drifted ashore on Kipon Island but the crew was rescued. Also on board was Mrs. Ritcey and their son, Charles, and two workers heading home to Chicago.

After spending a short time at home, Captain Ritcey took the barkentine "Maid of England" from Ingramsport, Nova Scotia, to Glasgow, Scotland. They loaded cargo for New York where Captain Ritcey left the vessel and came home to buy interest in the schooner Chataqua. He sailed this schooner for about two years. In 1924, at the age of forty, Captain Ritcey retired from the sea and bought the late J. S. Meisner's furniture business which he conducted for 27 years.

In 1951, Captain Ritcey retired from business, passing the store over to his son, Eugene.

Captain Ritcey has taken an interest in Town affairs. He served on the Town Council from 1932 to 1938 and on the School Board for two years by Government appointment. He also served as Master of Unity Lodge No. 4, High Priest of LaHave Chapter, member of Mystic Shrine and is a member of the Canadian Legion, No. 28, Lunenburg.

Captain Ritcey has many memories of a life at sea during storms and calms, memories of old sea captains who have crossed the bar. We hope that he will have many more years to enjoy these memories and the pleasant activities of his retirement.

## ONE MAN'S HOBBY

by Ann Cook '58, Alfred Lohnes '56



At the age of twelve, Mr. Edison Tanner took an interest in the hobby of painting. With house paints and home made brushes, he set to work.

After the great urge for painting had passed, Mr. Tanner began to work with his father's carpenter tools. His interest in woodworking became greater and greater. During this time he made various small articles which included a beautiful floor lamp of 1174 inlaid pieces of wood forming a design.

For something different to do, he again turned to painting — usually



painting from memory. He continued to paint for some time, and produced many outdoor scenes and ships at sea.

Turning again from painting to woodworking he tried to master the task of making an auditorium guitar. After much work and planning he finally succeeded and finished a fine toned guitar.

Over a period of years, Mr. Tanner has devoted his spare time to a number of different hobbies. He made a number of wooden articles and many colorful paintings. One of his most desired and outstanding articles is an inlaid picture which is made of many different colored types of wood. The wood is in its natural colors and there are two thousand and eight tiny pieces. This picture was entered in the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition. From this show it was taken to the Canadian National Exhibition.

Mr. Tanner has made many other interesting pictures and articles. Another unusual venture was a picture made from coal dust, fabrics, sand and broken bottles. He took time to lay out a very fine electric train for his son. Edson's many interests make him a fascinating individual to interview.

---

## CAPTAIN ELBURNE DEMONE

by Catherine Cook, '56, Eben Stevens '55

One of Lunenburg's most successful skippers is Captain Elburne Demone who is master of the dragger Cape Alert, fishing out of Lunenburg for the Lunenburg Sea Products. Like so many of Lunenburg's skippers, Captain Demone began fishing as a youth. This year he is completing his thirty-fourth year at sea.

Mr. Demone, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Demone, was born at First South in 1905. At the age of sixteen he started salt fishing on the schooner J. B. Young, skippered by Captain Albert Himmelman.

On December 19, 1928, Mr. Demone married Beatrice Beck. They now have a daughter, Marilyn and a son, Lorne.

In 1920 between the age of fifteen and sixteen, while sailing with Captain Joey Himmelman, they went to the West Indies with a load of lumber and in return were to bring back a cargo of salt. While homeward bound from Turks Island, "they ran into a gale." The fierce waters and winds swept the equipment off the deck, and the men climbed the spars to safety. At this tense moment everyone thought they were lost. Later, after the storm had abat-



CAPTAIN ELBURNE DEMONE

ed, they all assembled in Captain Joey's cabin where he generously gave the men Cuban cigars. To them this was a great treat, as they hadn't had any tobacco since the day before the storm.

To the folks at home they were "lost", as the Turks Island run only took eight days and they had been away twenty days. After leaving Turks Island, they reached Lunenburg. The crew's only regret was that the storm had not lasted longer for they all liked their Cuban cigars.

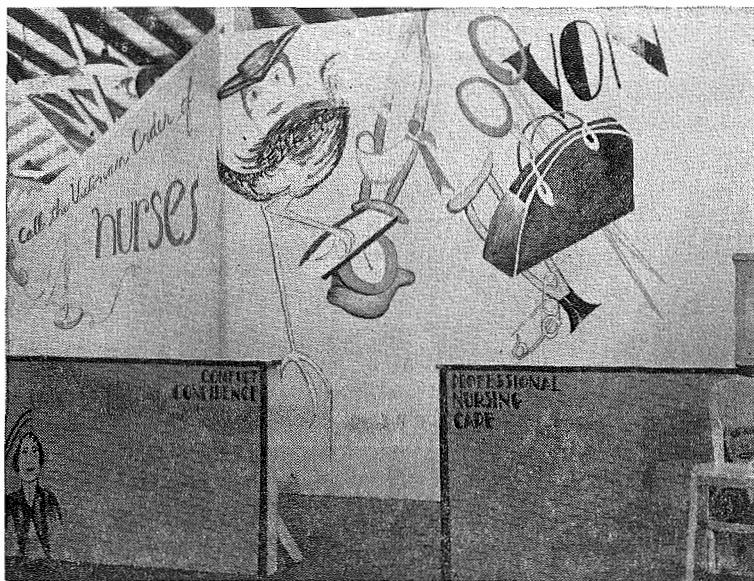
In 1927, Mr. Demone was mate on the schooner Elizabeth Ward, skippered by Captain Freeman Corkum. One day, when they were on a trawl fishing trip close to Sable Island, a fierce August gale arose. Mr. Demone was in charge and brought the vessel safely out of water only fifteen feet deep. Next day, they limped into Canso. During the storm four vessels with their crews were lost.

In 1928, Captain Demone made his first trip on a vessel powered by engine and sail. Four years later he became captain, his first vessel beir the Beatrice Beck.

Captain Demone sailed all W. C. Smith Co. vessels which were:

..... Beatrice Beck	1932 - 33
R. B. Bennett	1933 - 40
Marilyn Claire	1940 - 45
Cape LaHave	1945 - 51
Cape Sambro	1951 - 53
Cape Alert	which he now sails.

Captain Demone has done well in the past and we wish him every success in the future.



V. O. N. BOOTH — FISHERIES EXHIBITION

## CLASS PROPHECY '55

by Glenda Hall '55, D. Mossman '55, B. Wentzell '55

I finished work at the hospital early and was rushing out of doors and down the street, when a two-tone blue Oldsmobile stopped me. To my surprise, it contained two of my old classmates, Bruce Wentzell and David Mossman. They offered to drive me home, and being very tired, I accepted. They told me what they had been doing. I was surprised to hear that David was unmarried, and for the last ten years had been President of the Allied Youth of Canada. Bruce, on the other hand, is the present Mayor of Riverport. As we all know he has co-operated closely with the Mayor of Lunenburg, our former school mate the Rt. Hon. Charles Clarence Uhlman.

Bruce missed the street that my house was on. By ill omen we ended up in the school yard. In the sunset the new modern school stood out like a lone tree. It presented a sharp contrast in our minds, when compared with the old castle of some thirty years ago. This scene brought back school memories. We found ourselves discussing old times.

David said, "I remember sitting in the back of the room with the radiators buzzing away, steam rising, and watching the rest of the class poring over chemistry. I used to be a hound at it and that is why they had put me in the alcoholic research division of Allied Youth—before they elected me President."

I understood Mary Titus taught chemistry at Dalhousie for fifteen years and is now married to a fellow from Bridgewater, residing in Hebbville.

"Yes, and I suppose she is still riding around in that old green jeep, even after Eric Crouse offered to sell them a new De Soto at a reduced price. He's making quite a success of the business I hear. Selling more cars than any other two companies in the province."

"That Creaser lad, Kenneth, I believe his name was. I read in the paper a year or so ago that he died as the Warden in the Dorchester prison, I always said he had an innocent look," Glenda remarked.

After hearing the sad news about Kenneth, Bruce commented on a T.V. programme where he saw Leendert van der Zwan B.S., M.S. being presented the Nobel Prize for his latest theory on the X-bomb.

"Do you remember that tough little Irene Knock, and how she used to throw us around in school? Just last year I heard that Irene won a trophy for weight lifting in the Empire Games."

"Another tomboy of Grade XII was Mary Lou Langille. I understand she is director of the girls' gun club."

"Do any of you know anything about Yvonne," said Glenda, "I suppose she is still as interested in the Air Force as ever?"

"Oh, yes, I remember, her, she had to give it up because her house-

hold duties occupied too much of her time, and all those eighteen kids! I imagine she had her hands full."

"She had enough to start a small scale air base of her own," cracked Bruce.

We all enjoyed a hearty laugh which was short-lived when David reminded us of the Vernon (Tiny) Nauss tragedy. Poor Tiny's shotgun accidentally discharged killing him while on a rabbit hunt in the First Peninsula woods.

"Now there is a lad that never made use of his hard-earned education," sobbed Glenda.

"Speaking of people making a success of themselves, take Nancy Zinck for instance. She was one of the brains of the 1955 class, and is now the Dean of McGill University. If I remember correctly she had that job in mind when she left the Lunenburg Academy," said David.

"How about Sandra Corkum?" asked Bruce.

"The last time I heard about her she was still directing traffic on Palm Beach. I guess she will be there until the beach washes away," said David.

Bruce then said, "It is an amusing thing about Anita Lohnes and Jean Murphy. I never expected them to turn out to be members of the Aeronautical Club, did you?"

"No," replies David with a laugh, "I can scarcely believe that statement."

"I for one never expected to hear this of Jean and Anita," said Glenda, "but I guess some one must patronize these things."

Then Dave began speaking of all the people involved in oil mining and thus Bruce Hiltz came to mind. He said, "Do you remember how Bruce took all his money and invested in an oil well?"

"Yes," replied Bruce, "The only thing that came between him and his fortune was that the oil well never produced any oil."

Then Glenda spoke of Carol Beyreis and her escape from Nova Scotia after graduation. "I wonder how Carol is getting along making movies for M.G.M.?"

Bruce laughed and said, "I guess she is getting along all right as the second Marilyn Munro."

"Ann Crouse was another old faithful who attended L.C.A. Do you remember Ann and her different designs for painting her finger nails?"

"How could I forget," replied Bruce, "I would remember the plaid, and polka dot nails if I saw them anywhere."

"I saw Ann on Television describing how to keep your girlish hands and finger nails," said Glenda, "with such a career I can understand why she was a success."

"That just about winds up the old class of '55, doesn't it?" said Bruce.

"All except Tobin," replied David.

"Tobin who?" asked Glenda.

"Why Jackie Tobin, of course, how could you forget her? She was on her way to figure skating fame when she broke her leg in a car accident on the trip to Montreal where she was going to take on Betty Ann Squat. Poor Jackie, she was so disappointed!"

"It's getting late," said Glenda watching the darkening sky where here and there a star twinkled.

The motor hummed and Bruce backed the Oldsmobile out of the yard. We just about turned the corner to Glenda's house when a dark shape loomed up in front of the car. With a squeaking of brakes we came to a stop amid a flow of words from both parties involved. It seemed as if we nearly ran down the school janitor who was walking his last rounds.

Great was our astonishment upon seeing the familiar face of Mr. Eben Stevens, the last of the class of '55.

David said, "I thought you had better sense than to continue working for the cause of L.A."

"I couldn't find another job so I was quickly accepted by the school authorities."



YOUNG'S STUDIO — FISHERIES EXHIBITION

## PERSONALS

### GRADE XI

MAXWELL ERNST is working at the Royal Bank, Bridgewater.

LEROY WALTERS and DAVID KNOCK have joined the Royal Canadian Air Force.

MARION IVERSEN is studying nursing at the Halifax Infirmary.

ROBERT SMITH is working at the Royal Bank, Lunenburg.

EUGENE CREASER is employed at the Lunenburg Foundry Company.

CLAIRE BAILLY is taking a Business course at St. Bernard's College, Antigonish.

JOAN MURPHY is working at the Lunenburg Sea Products.

RUTH MILLS is working at Halifax.

MONA CONRAD is employed at the Nova Scotia Liquor Commission, Halifax.

PHYLLIS HAUGHN is working at the Bluenose Lodge.

CATHERINE BECK is teaching school at Upper Kingsburg.

MALCOLM KEDDY is working at the Newfoundland Steamship Company, Halifax.

### GRADE XII

BARBARA FALKENHAM is attending Normal College, Truro.

JANICE HAUGHN is studying nursing at the Montreal General Hospital.

MARK KNICKLE has joined the Royal Canadian Air Force.

MARGUERITE CONRAD is employed by the Lunenburg Sea Products.

ROBERT KNOCK is attending Acadia University, Wolfville.

DOREEN KNOCK is teaching school at Lower Kingsburg.

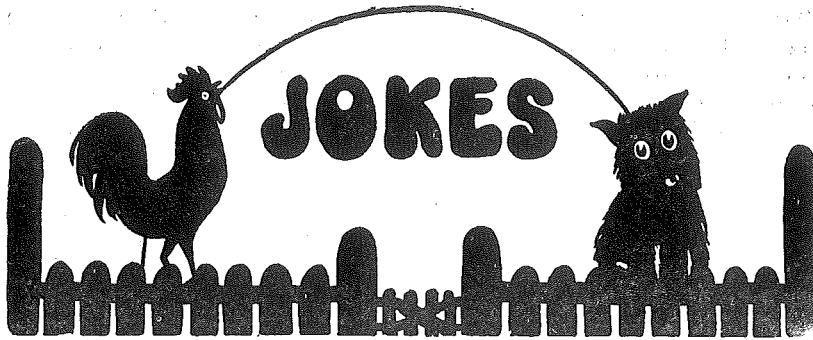
ERIC EISENHAUER is working at the Lunenburg Foundry Company.

JANET CROUSE is teaching school at First South.

ERIC LEVY is studying at King's University.

ANNETTE HEBB is attending Mount Allison University, Sackville.

DAVID COLLINS is employed and studying at Lee and Martin, Chartered Accountants.



One icy morning in February as Mr. Moses and Mr. Campbell were walking to school they stepped on some ice and began to slip, slide, turn head over heels and roll towards the Academy. When they reached the building Mr. Collins greeted them at the door, saying: "Good morning, gentlemen, trying to do the mombo?"

ROBERT S. (in Biology Class): "Mr. Moses, is it true that parasites are sometimes found in coffee?"

Mr. Moses: "What do you expect for a dime, elephants?"

The room was very quiet;  
The girls ne'er raised a fuss;  
The boys worked at their homework.  
(Mr. Collins was with us.)

Rita L. (in History period): "How did early man discover iron?"

Bright voice from the back of the room: "They smelt it, of course!"

Notice appearing recently on the Grade IX bulletin board:

"Fail early and avoid the June rush!"

Loren A.: "Women are better looking than men."

Marion C.: "Well, naturally."

Loren A.: "No, artificially."

Andrew T. (as Alice M. and Marilyn C. go to the board in Algebra period): "Please may I move up near the front?"

Miss Westhaver: "Why?"

Andrew T.: "I can't see the figures from back here."

Annette M.: "I just can't sleep in this period."

Nina T.: "No, he talks too loud!"

Dale S.: "Janice, did you do your history for today?"

Janice K.: "I looked over some of it."

Dale S.: "The way you answered that last question, I think you overlooked all of it!"

Donald M.: "Did you hear about David's waterproof, shockproof, unbreakable watch?"

Fenton D. "No. What happened it?"

Donald M.: "He lost it."

Mr. Campbell: "Why was this poem put in the Reader?"

Aubrey B.: "I don't know. (then brightly) To fill it up!"

Leland W. had just stepped on Norman K.'s toe.

Dale S.: "Be careful or you'll give him a concussion!"

During a discussion on clerical work in Guidance class:

Mr. Moses: What does a private secretary look after?

David S.: The boss!

Lovett S. (leaning over a geometry book the day before exams): Figures, figures, figures, that's all I see!

Earle S. (eagerly): Did you buy another Esquire?

David Y.: If I lay one egg on the desk and two on the chair, how many will I have altogether?

Betty F.: Personally, I don't think you can do it!

From the corner of his eye Mr. Moses watched Ralph Z., who was busily engaged in cracking his fingers. This went on for five minutes, with Mr. Moses becoming more and more disturbed. Finally he could stand it no longer, and yelled, "Who's cracking?"

In Grade XI Physics, Mr. Collins was teaching Newton's Second Law of Motion.

Mr. Collins: "What is the name of a ball attached to a chain that you swing around and then let go?"

Andrew B.: "Chain and ball."

Mr. Collins: "No, Andrew, you're thinking about marriage."

Mr. Mason (in French class): "Charles, carry on with the next paragraph."

Charles U.: "Oh! Uh! Umm!"

Mr. Mason: "Yes, yes! You're doing fine thus far."

The time for the next period had arrived, and Grade IX was beginning to wonder where Mr. Mason was. Carolyn V. said, "Let's go home!" Kathleen B. flew toward the door, only to crash headlong into Mr. Mason.

Mr. Mason: "Where are you going, young lady?"

Kathleen B. (Rubbing her head): "I was just wondering."

Gretchen D.: What would you do if a man-eating tiger came after you?

Alice M.: Nothing.

Gretchen D.: You wouldn't?

Alice M.: No, I'm a girl!

Mr. Mason (after a Chemistry Test): Did you find the five questions of the test very difficult?

Bruce W.: They were easy except the first three and last two.

Janice K.: (in Algebra class, not being able to figure out a question): "I'm stuck!"

Marion C.: "Well, get the shovel out and we'll dig together."

---

## Acknowledgments

The editors have pleasure in acknowledging pictures and cuts as provided by —

The Canadian Fisherman, Gardenvale, Quebec, and Knickle's Studio for cuts of the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition.

Mr. Robert H. Campbell, Vice-Principal.

Mr. George H. Naas.

Various and nameless Students.

Captain Roland Knickle.



## SECRETS OF GRADE XII

Name: Carol Beyreis  
 Nickname: Carol  
 Worst Problem: Men  
 Favourite Song: Melody of Love  
 Favourite Pastime: combing her hair  
 10 years hence: nurse in a sweater store

Name: Glenda Hall  
 Nickname: Hall  
 Worst Problem: Boo  
 Favourite Song: Earth Angel  
 Favourite Pastime: driving in a Chev.  
 10 years hence: Thermometer carrier

Name: Kenneth Creaser  
 Nickname: Rawhide  
 Worst Problem: his eyes  
 Favourite Song: I'm In the Jailhouse Now  
 Favourite Pastime: Teasing Miss Snow  
 10 years hence: Hypnotist

Name: Eben Stevens  
 Nickname: Hat  
 Worst Problem: Staying home  
 Favourite Song: There's (not) a Tavern in the Town  
 Favourite Pastime: 'finding' cigarettes  
 10 years hence: Capitalist

Name: Eric Crouse  
 Nickname: Eggie  
 Worst Problem: Waiting for a letter  
 Favourite Song: Hearts Made of Stone  
 Favourite Pastime: driving a DeSoto  
 10 years hence: Sea Captain

Name: Sandra Corkum  
 Nickname: Chief  
 Worst Problem: Artie  
 Favourite pastime: having teeth out  
 Favourite song: Purple Shades  
 10 years hence: truant officer???

Name: Bruce Hiltz  
 Nickname: Booie  
 Worst Problem: Adams Apple  
 Favourite Song: "Anytime"  
 Favourite pastime: Digging Glenda  
 10 years hence: Sleeping

Name: Irene Knock  
 Nickname: Nenie  
 Worst Problem: Men  
 Favourite Song: Are You Mine?  
 Favourite Pastime: Giggling  
 10 years hence: Author of lonely hearts column

Name: Mary Lou Langille  
 Nickname: Lou  
 Worst Problem: D. & D.  
 Favourite Song: I Spoke Too Soon  
 Favourite Pastime: skating  
 10 years hence: Teaching art

Name: Anita Lohnes  
 Nickname: Nita  
 Worst Problem: Bridgewater  
 Favourite Song: Make Love To Me  
 Favourite Pastime: Hiding Rocky from Grade XII  
 10 years hence: Married

Name: Mary Titus  
 Nickname: Mary  
 Worst Problem: Brian  
 Favourite Song: Sh-Boom  
 Favourite Pastime: driving in a jeep  
 10 years hence: raising little 'captains'

Name: Jean Murphy  
Nickname: Jeanie  
Worst Problem: spankings from Bruce  
Favourite Song: Five Foot Two.  
Favourite Pastime: Daydreaming  
10 years hence: nurse

Name: Vernon Nauss  
Nickname: Tiny  
Worst Problem: Roseying  
Favourite Song: Too Old To Cut the Mustard Anymore  
Favourite Pastime: Hunting  
10 years hence: Farmer

Name: Nancy Zinck  
Nickname: Zinckie  
Worst Problem: Johnny??  
Favourite Song: Little Things Mean A Lot  
Favourite Pastime: Talking to Mary about Bridgewater  
10 years hence: Selling Chevs.

Name: Ann Crouse  
Nickname: Annie  
Worst Problem: getting the car  
Favourite Song: Cocomo  
Favourite Pastime: drama club  
10 years hence: teaching

Name: Jacqueline Tobin  
Nickname: Jackie  
Worst Problem: talking  
Favourite Song: Greensleeves  
Favourite Pastime: walking Glen-  
nie home  
10 years hence: cooking for ????

Name: Charles Uhlman  
Nickname: Chinky  
Worst Problem: Staying in class  
Favourite Song: Where will the baby's dimple be?  
Favourite Pastime: Bridgewater  
10 years hence: manufacturing lit-  
tle crobars.

Name: Leendert van der Zwan  
Nickname: Lynn  
Worst Problem: Mr. Mason  
Favourite Song: Crazy Otto Rag  
Favourite Pastime: hobbies  
10 years hence: Professor

Name: Bruce Wentzell  
Nickname: Boo  
Worst Problem: Glenda  
Favourite Song: I'm in the Dog-  
house Now  
Favourite Pastime: Driving with  
Glenda  
10 years hence: "Mad" Scientist

Name: Yvonne Young  
Nickname: Bonnie  
Worst Problem: David  
Favourite Song: Earth Angel  
Favourite Pastime: Posing for pic-  
tures  
10 years hence: Flying an aero-  
plane

Name: David Mossman  
Nickname: Scruffy  
Worst Problem: Seeing  
Favourite Song: Skokian  
Favourite Pastime: sleeping  
10 years hence: Selling glasses

## DO YOU REMBER?

- The day Mr. Campbell asked Grade XI who "Liberace" was?
- The fire in Margaret Deal's hair?
- The mouse who came to Grade X?
- Sandra and Mary Lou, the "Siamese Twins" of the Grade XII French class?
- When Sandra Corkum signed her name Sandra Chloride?
- The pillow fight in Grade XII?
- When Eric Crouse tied Nancy Zinck's hand to the desk with his shoelace?
- When Mary Conrad spilled a bag of Candy on the floor during History period?
- Grade IX's arguments about the stronger sex?
- When Mr. Moses said, "This must be the year for Grade IX girls chasing Grade XI boys"?
- Joanne Greek's daydreams?
- The day Yvonne Young did a backbend?
- When all the Grade X boys wore bow-ties to have their pictures taken?

---

## CAN YOU IMAGINE?

- Grade XI - having their Physics problems all done?
- John Morash - running after the girls?
- David Young - not snorting?
- Annette Miller - with short hair?
- Kevin and Keith Crouse - being ten minutes early?
- Mary Lou Langille - with long hair?
- Bernard Tanner - not talking about Roxie?
- Kenneth Creaser - bright and breezy?
- Anita Lohnes - introducing "Rocky" to the Grade XII girls?
- Charlie Uhlman - speechless?
- Dave Dauphinee - without Deanna?
- Alice Mills - four foot six?
- Robert Snair - having his French done?
- Grade XI girls - silent for five minutes?
- Andrew Tanner - not making eyes at the girls?
- Murray Stevens - not having a new way to solve a Geometry problem?
- Mr. Campbell - in Grade XI, pulling down the right map first?
- Pat Crouse - paying attention in class?
- Elizabeth Baker - six foot one?
- Marjorie Allen and Jeanette Walters - without candy in class?
- Shirley Gaulton - getting through a whole week without having an ink-spill?
- Eric Feener - acting normal?
- Jim Hulstein and Harald Tryggvason - not able to do a Geometry exercise?
- Eldona Tanner - without her dimples?
- Rochelle Winaut - unable to talk?
- Josephine O'Connor - not chewing gum?

Thomas Mason - failing?  
Brenda Tanner - not blushing?  
Mary Titus unable to blush?  
Nancy Zinck driving a Dodge?  
Mary Titus remaining calm when she sees a jeep?  
Sharon Clarke not talking?  
Andy Bald as a ballet dancer?  
A short assignment in Grade XII French?  
Leendert unable to pronounce his French?  
Ann Crouse and Glenda Hall having a noisy argument?  
Irene Knock sitting up front?  
Mike O'Connor not making his weekly trip to Bridgewater?  
Robert Beck not talking to himself?  
Pat Corkum and Rochelle Winaut not talking about "the boys"?  
Robert Snair acting his age?  
Charlie Uhlman behaving?  
Thomas Mason not knowing an answer?  
Shirley Gaulton and John Creaser not smiling?  
Aubrey Burns arguing with Mr. Campbell?  
Murray Stevens kept in after school?  
Kevin and Keith Crouse on time in the morning?

---

#### OPERETTA SCENE



Gretchen Demone, Andrew Bald, Anne Cook

## SCHOOL NEWS

1954.

March 7 - 13—Education week was held, at which time parents were invited to visit the school. The Boscawen Chapter I.O.D.E. donated \$50.00 and the Women's Institute \$20.00 for the Library.

March 17—Junior - Senior High School wrote examinations.

March 26—The Common School presented an operetta "The Princess Chooses A Kitty."

March 31—Mrs. Fred Begin donated twelve books to the School Library.

April 14—Rev. L. G. Bald spoke on "Holy Week" at the Morning Assembly programme.

May 5—Canadian Chamber of Commerce donated a booklet "Canada, Land of Hope". Books and magazines were donated by the following: Mrs. Mary James, Miss Ruth Hamm, Mrs. Olivette Zinck, Mrs. Anson Berringer. Leonard Melloy donated a stuffed crocodile to the Biology Lab.

May 12—Two speakers from the Agricultural College, Truro, addressed the high school students on opportunities offered at the college. Dr. Ross, Director of Temperance Education, spoke to the students on Temperance. Miss Jean L. Ross, New Rochelle, N.Y. donated books to the library.

May 22—South Shore Track Meet was held at the Community Centre. The Junior Red Cross collected a total of 1471 All Sweet Margarine cartons. Mrs. E. Gray donated books to the Library. Miss Goodell and Mrs. Tufts, of Mahone Bay, donated books to the Town Library.

June 2—Senator J. J. Kinley donated a pamphlet on Eskimo Art to the school.

June 23—Closing Exercises were held for Common School, the speaker being Mr. W. C. Matthews. High school closing was held at 8 p.m. with Rev. J. H. Graven, Bridgewater as guest speaker. Eastern Star donated \$5.00 for the student making the greatest improvement in Grades VII, VIII, IX. Bruce Hiltz donated books to the Library.

Sept. 8—School re-opened for the year 1954 - 55.

Oct. 6—Elections were held in which the following officers were chosen: Students' Council: President, Mary Lou Langille; Vice-President, Robert Snair; Secretary, Margaret Deal; Treasurer, Charles Uhlman. Red Cross: President, Mary Titus; Vice-President, Glen Geldert; Secretary, Robert Stevens; Treasurer, Sandra Corkum. Athletic Association: Co-Presidents, Glenda Hall, Eric Crouse; Secretary, Catherine Cook; Treasurer, Alfred Lohnes.

Oct. 20—Nancy Zinck and Leendert van der Zwan were chosen as co-editors of the Sea Gull. Mrs. William Anderson donated a costume book.

Oct. 27—Auburn Selig donated books to the library.

Nov. 3—Dr. Prichard, director of the Junior Red Cross spoke on the work of the Junior Red Cross to the school students. Books were donated to the library by the estate of Mr. Richard Smith. Athletic Association held a Tag Day at which time \$150.00 was collected.

Nov. 17—A musical film entitled "Music for America" was shown to the students.

Nov. 17 - 23—First Term Examinations were written.

Dec. 1—Film "Royal Journey" was shown to the students.

Dec. 15—Mr. Gilchrist, Temperance Representative from the Dept. of Education spoke to the students on temperance.

Dec. 15, 16, 17—The Christmas Operetta, entitled "She's One of the Boys" was performed by the high school students under the direction of Mrs. B. G. Oxner. The common school also presented small plays.

Dec. 29—Banks were placed in the rooms at which time \$20.00 was collected towards the Walter Callow Fund and \$30.00 was collected for the Crippled Children's Fund.

1955

Jan. 3—School re-opened after Christmas vacation. Morning Assembly took the form of a Red Cross Meeting at which time Miss Jean Murray, showed a film on health to the students.

Jan. 12—Mrs. Howard Winters donated books to the library.

Jan. 19—An address on the March of Dimes was given by Mrs. H. A. Creighton. The Drama Club under the direction of Miss Pauline Veinot has commenced with a membership of seventeen. Mrs. E. Grey donated books to the library.

Jan. 26—Amount collected from March of Dimes envelopes amounted to \$102.82. Mr. Bertram Morash donated a subscription to "Sports" magazines to the school. Mrs. Russell Smith donated "Sports" magazine to the school library.

Feb. 2—Two films entitled "Angoltae" and "Songs of the Skii" were shown to the students.

Feb. 16—Women's Institute donated \$20.00 to be used for the purchase of Library books.

March 9, 10, 11—Education week was held at which time parents were invited to visit the school. 654 visits to classrooms were registered.

March 16—Mrs. Harold Mason donated magazines and a calendar to the school. Boscawen Chapter I.O.D.E. donated \$50.00 to the library. Mrs. Elizabeth Douglas, assistant director of dramatics for the Dept. of Education, spoke to the Drama Club.

March 29—Health kits, made by the Junior Red Cross, were sent overseas to needy children.



**Eric Arthur Crouse**  
(Eggie)

Why be so hard to get along with

When, with a little more effort you can be impossible.

This year Eric is Co-President of the Athletic Association. Eric has chosen banking as his profession.



## BIOGRAPHIES - GRADE XII



**Glenda Anne Hall**

She's just as good as the best of us,  
And just as bad as the rest of us.

Glenda has been interested in basketball and Choral Club. This year she is Co-President of the Athletic Association. Glenda plans to enter the Children's Hospital.



**Ann Elizabeth Crouse**

A true friend that's hard to beat,  
To see her smile is quite a treat.

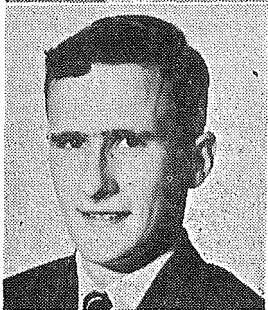
Ann is a member of the Drama and Choral Clubs as well as Chief newspaper reporter. Ann plans to take up Home Economics at Normal College.



**Kenneth Creaser  
(Rawhide)**

When you look into his eyes, you see a devil in disguise.

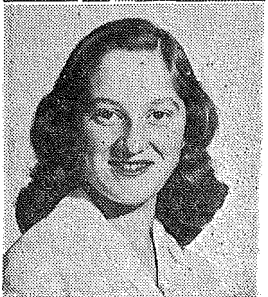
Kenny came to us from Riverport in Grade XI. He plans to go into banking next year.



**Carol Maxine Beyreis**

Variety is the spice of life

Carol joined us this year. She was a member of the Choral and Drama Clubs. Carol's goal - the nursing profession.

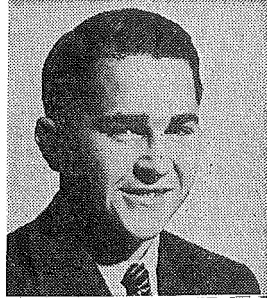




**Bruce Wentzell (Boo)**

Now that half annoys me.

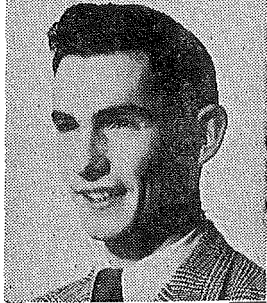
Bruce does not walk far to freight a double load of books. The Navy beckons him.



**Charles Clarence Uhlman (Chinky)**

Who's the Major around here?

Charles has taken an active part in soccer, baseball, track. This year he is Captain of the basketball team. He is also treasurer of the Student's Council and Co-Manager of the Sea Gull. Goal - Acadia University.



**Jacqueline Marie Tobin (Tobie)**

Smile, and the class smiles with you.

She has been interested in Choral Club and is Secretary of our Citizen's Forum Group. Jackie plans to take Home Economics at Mount Saint Vincent College.



**Mary Elizabeth Titus**

She's little and she's wise,  
But oh! There's mischief in her eyes!

Mary is the capable president of the Junior Red Cross. She is a member of the Choral Club. Goal - Mount Allison University next year.







**Sandra Elizabeth Corkum  
(Chief)**

A good student, sport  
and friend  
What else matters in the  
end?

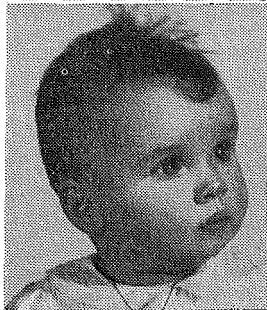
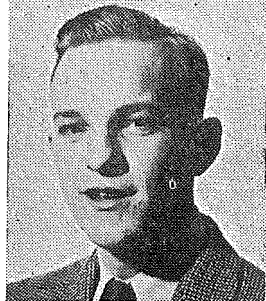
Sandra took an active  
part in basketball, curl-  
ing, Choral Club and is  
secretary of the Junior  
Red Cross. She is plan-  
ning to attend Normal  
College next year.



**Leendert Van Der Zwan  
(Lynn)**

A friend to one, a friend  
to all.

Lynn came to L. C. A.  
in Grade VII from Hol-  
land. Favorite sport is  
soccer. Lynn's favorite  
hobby is electronics.  
Goal - electrical engineer-  
ing at Dalhousie Uni-  
versity.



**Nancy Lea Zinck**

You mustn't be a bit  
surprised,  
If the devil shines in  
her eyes.

Nancy has always led  
her class. This year she is  
Co-Editor of the Sea  
Gull and Captain of the  
basketball team. She has  
also been the pianist of  
the Choral Club and Op-  
eretta. Goal - McGill  
University.



**Yvonne Virginia Young**

Better late than never, I  
always say.

Yvonne has taken a  
keen interest in Choral  
Club and the activities of  
Grade XII. She return-  
ed to Lunenburg from  
Quebec.





**Anita Claire Lohnes  
(Nita)**

Ah, sweet mysteries of life.

Anita is interested in music, especially the piano. She has her plans though buried deep. Acadia University is one of them.



**Marion Louise Langille  
(Mary Lou)**

I like a little work, I really do, But I like a little nonsense too.

Aside from her academic duties, Lou played basketball and belonged to the Choral Club. She has been President of the Student's Council this year. Goal - Mount Allison University.



**Irene Florence Knock  
(Nenie)**

Smile with an intent to do mischief.

Coming from Kingsburg, Irene joined our class in Grade X. She may teach.



**Bruce Russell Hiltz**

Why word hard, life is short.

Bruce is a lover of outdoor life and his hunting expeditions are one of his favourite topics. This year Bruce was goalie of our High School hockey team. He will make up his mind eventually.





**Eben Stevens (Hat)**

Full of deviltry and  
laughter,  
Pleasure first and  
business after.

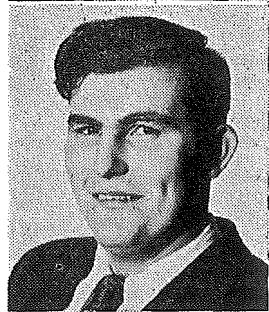
During this year,  
Eben has acted as a Co-  
Manager of the Sea Gull.  
He has also taken an  
active part in track,  
soccer and hockey.



**Vernon Nauss (Tiny)**

Tiny is a bulky lad,  
You never see him look-  
ing sad.

Tiny has become a  
popular figure around the  
school with his willing  
hand and cheerful smile.  
His future is in the lap  
of the Gods. Bon Voyage  
Tiny!



**Jean Marie Murphy**

With always a lively and  
cheerful grin  
Whatever she does, she is  
sure to win.

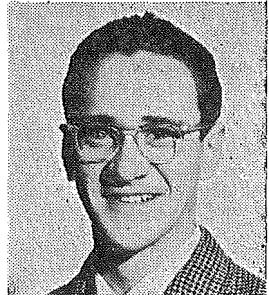
Jean, hailing from  
Hubbards, joined us in  
Grade XII. She played  
basketball and participat-  
ed in the Drama Club.  
Jean plans to take up  
nursing.



**David Mossman**

An innocent face, hides  
a mischievous thought.

David joined the class  
in Grade X. Since then  
he has made many  
friends in L. C. A. Best  
of luck, David.





### GRADE VIII

Front—C. Tanner, M. Young, P. Tanner, M. Bachman, J. Zinck, C. Miller, S. Knickle, R. Lohnes, B. Keddy.  
 Second—M. O'Connor, J. Tanner, G. May, S. Cook, M. Shaffenburg, M. Walters, J. Nodding, A. Best, L. Cluett, H. Hebb, M. Tanner. Third—L. Saunders, G. Lohnes, D. Corkum, B. Cook, J. MacDonald, H. Uhlman, M. Van der Poorne, G. Veinotte, P. Comstock, W. Skinner, C. Zinck, S. Palmer. Fourth—S. Mossman, B. Meisner, H. Corkum, R. Whynacht, M. Oickle, R. Colette, R. Rose, E. Miller, E. Veinotte, R. Buffett, J. Best.



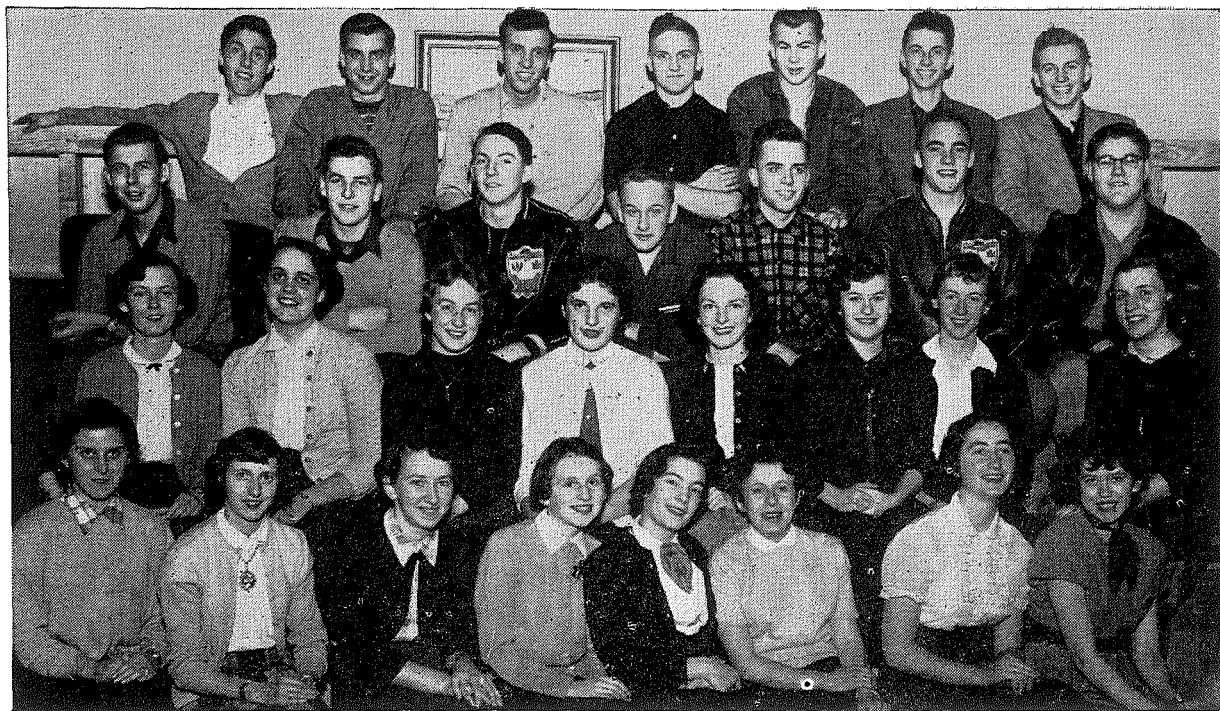
### GRADE IX

Front (l. to r.)—M. Young, J. Greek, E. Pittman, J. Nowa, J. Levy, C. Corkum, P. Falkenham, E. Tanner, S. Conrad, B. Keddy. Second—K. Baker, J. O'Connor, A. Cook, A. Smith, D. Conrad, S. Buckmaster, P. Levy, C. Veinote, J. Iversen, S. Clarke. Third—A. Backman, E. Colp, R. Knickle, S. Mosher, R. Zinck, E. Mason, B. Sommerville, S. March, A. Cook, J. Lohnes, J. Falkenham. Fourth—L. Demone, B. Mayo, L. Knickle, J. Cook, T. Mason, D. Byers, M. Shaffenburg, H. Falkenham, M. Feener.



### GRADE X

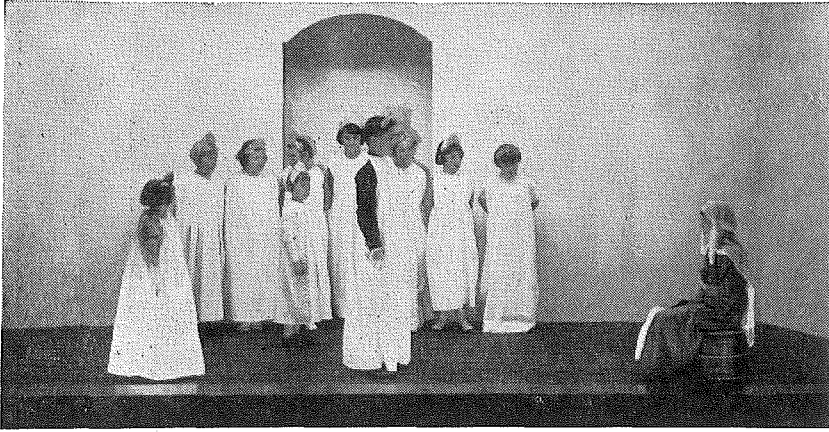
Front—N. Tryggvasson, M. Conrad, G. Demone, M. Corkum, B. Fralick, A. Demone, A. Mills, J. Mitchell, B. Tanner, M. Corkum. Second—J. Knickle, N. Knock, G. Wile, L. Wamboldt, D. Hynick, D. Mason, L. Spindler, L. Ernst, D. McIssac. Third—G. Schwartz, L. Ernst, A. Tanner, B. Tanner, D. Young, G. Crouse, D. Dauphinee, K. Crouse, F. Dibbin, E. Saunders. Fourth—D. Schwartz, D. Mason, G. Dares, L. Alan, M. O'Connor D. Corkum, K. Crouse, G. Bailly, R. Spindler, D. Parks, J. Morash.



### GRADE XI

Front (l. to r.)—J. Walters, E. Lohnes, L. Croft, E. Baker, C. Cook, R. Winaut, M. Conrad, J. Buckmaster. Second—M. Allen, P. Crouse, R. Lohnes, J. Falkenham, A. Cooke, S. Gaulton, P. Corkum, M. Deal. Third—A. Burns, J. Creaser, R. Snair, E. Feener, J. Hulstein, A. Lohnes, A. Bald. Fourth—H. Allen, R. Beck, G. Geldert, R. Lohnes, H. Tryggvasson, R. Stevens, M. Stevens.

**XMAS CONCERT - INTERMEDIATE GRADES**



**OPERETTA - SHE'S ONE OF THE BOYS**



Left to right—P. Corkum, G. Demone, M. O'Connor, D. Dauphinee, A. Bald, A. Cooke, C. Cook, A. Cook, P. Crouse, C. Uhlman.





BEETHOVEN CHORAL SOCIETY

## LIST OF ADVERTISERS

### BUSINESS

- Acadian Supplies Ltd.  
Acadia Construction Co. Ltd.  
Adams & Knickle Ltd.  
Adams Shoe Store  
Atlantic Bridge Co. Ltd.  
A. M. Bell & Co. Ltd.  
Ben's Ltd.  
Bailly's Ltd.  
George P. Baker & Co.  
R. H. Beck  
Henry Birks & Sons  
Bluenose Lodge  
Bluenose Motors Ltd.  
Boliver's Grocery  
Boscawen Manor  
Berwick Bakery  
H. W. Brady Ltd.  
Briny Deep Fisheries Ltd.  
Fred N. Byers  
Capitol Theatre  
Lewis D. Conrad  
Gilbert F. Corkum  
Corkum & Oxner  
Fred O. Crouse & Co. Ltd.  
K. E. Crouse & Sons Ltd.  
Ivan B. Crouse  
Crouse Radio Service  
S. Cunard & Co. Ltd.  
A. Dauphinee & Sons  
Decca Radar (Canada) Ltd.  
Eastern Trust Co. Ltd.  
Emeneau's Grocery  
Frittenburg's Jewelry  
Keith Frittenburg  
Farmer's Ltd.  
H. S. Fulton  
Great Grimsby Coal, Salt & Tanning Co. Ltd.  
C. E. Haines  
The Halifax Chronicle-Herald  
Hall's Grocery  
Winburne Haughn  
Hawley's Grocery  
L. L. Hebb  
Hillside Hotel
- Himmelman's Jewellery  
Howard's Ltd.  
Imperial Oil Limited  
Industrial Shipping Co. Ltd.  
Johnston's Candy  
Kerr's Restaurant  
Kinley Drug Co. Ltd.  
Ivan B. Knickle  
Knickle's Studio  
Lunenburg Board of Trade  
Lunenburg Dairy  
Lunenburg Electric  
Lunenburg Foundry Co. Ltd.  
Lunenburg Motors Ltd.  
Lunenburg Outfitting Co.  
Lunenburg Sea Products  
Lunenburg War Memorial Community Centre  
MacKenzie Bus Line  
Maritime Furriers Ltd.  
Maritime Manufacturers Ltd.  
Leslie J. Mason  
D. C. Miller  
Moirs Ltd.  
H. B. Nickerson & Sons Ltd.  
Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition  
Frank M. O'Neill  
B. G. Oxner  
Parke's Meat Market  
Park Filling Station  
Powers Bros. Ltd.  
Progress-Enterprise Ltd.  
Rafuse & Eisenhauer Ltd.  
Ritcey Bros. (Fisheries) Ltd.  
C. D. Ritcey & Son  
James Robertson Co. Ltd.  
A. E. Rudolf  
L. C. B. Schwartz  
Seven-Up (Bridgewater)  
G. W. Silver & Co. Ltd.  
Simpson-Sears Agency  
Simpsons-Sears  
Smith & Rhuland Ltd.  
South Shore Sales & Service  
Steel and Engine Products  
Strachan's Grocery

S. L. Thurlow  
Ven-Rez Products  
Thomas Walters & Son  
Webber's General Store  
J. C. Wilson Ltd.  
Wong's Cafe  
Yarmouth Ice Cream Co. Ltd.  
Zwicker & Co. Ltd.  
C. H. R. Zwicker  
W. A. Zwicker & Co. Ltd.

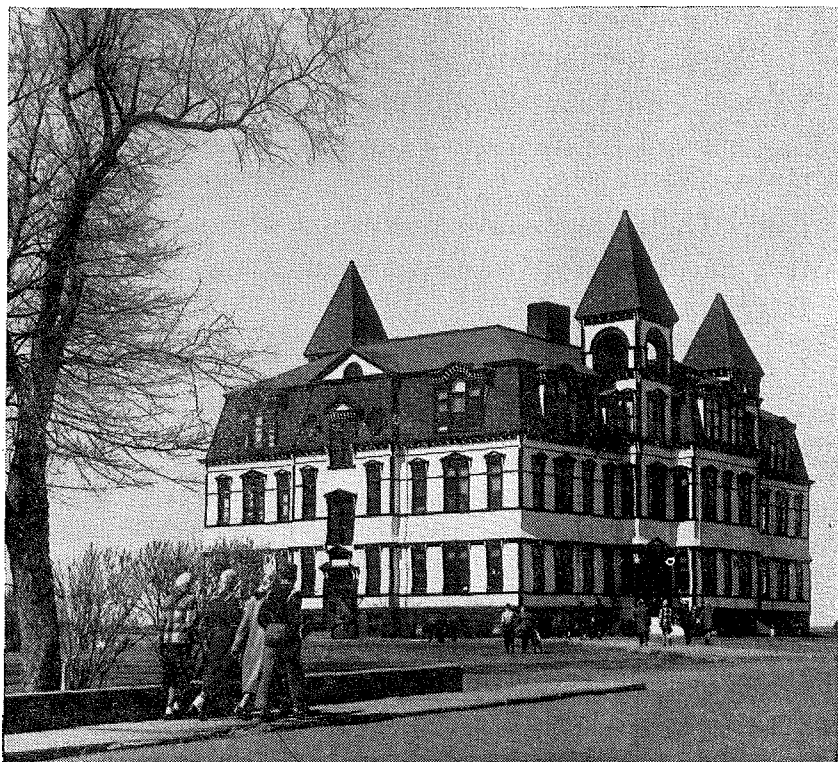
**EDUCATIONAL**

Acadia University  
Board of School Commissioners  
Bridgewater Commercial School  
Dalhousie University

Mount Allison University  
Nova Scotia Agricultural College  
Queen's University

**PROFESSIONAL**

Dr. Napier Anderson  
A. Burke  
Dr. D. C. Cantelope  
F. L. Comstock  
Dr. H. Creighton  
Dr. W. A. Hewat  
Dr. Herman & Dr. Jean Nelson  
R. C. Sterne  
Dr. J. A. Tupper  
Dr. Rayfield G. A. Wood  
Dr. R. C. Zinck



**LUNENBURG ACADEMY**

# **SMART SET CLOTHES**

The Friendly Store for Quality Merchandise

1889

1955

**W. A. ZWICKER & CO.**

**65 YEARS OF LEADERSHIP**

in Men's and Boys' Wearing Apparel

We are proud of the Branded Apparel sold  
in this store.

Here you will find SMART SET CLOTHES - Arrow, Forsyth and B. V. D. Shirts - Pyjamas and Ties - Stetson and Lewis Hats - Currie's Neckwear and Scarfs - Hickok Braces - Belts and Jewellery - Stanfield's Underwear - Penman's and Monarch Sweaters and Hosiery. Eveleigh and Hugh Carson's Luggage.

Our LABEL is a symbol of QUALITY, HONEST  
VALUES and FAIR DEALING.

Here you can shop with confidence for we are proud  
of our 65 years of leadership and square dealings.

**YOU WILL NEVER REGRET  
BUYING QUALITY.**

# **W. A. ZWICKER & CO.**

Henry F. Zwicker

LUNENBURG, N. S.

— PHONE 439

## **ACADIAN SUPPLIES LIMITED**

Lunenburg — Nova Scotia

Dealers in

Coal and Wood, Lumber, Building Materials

Fishing Supplies, Etc.

Asphalt Shingles a Specialty

Phone 456

---

## **ADAMS & KNICKLE, LIMITED**

Producers and Exporters of Dry and Pickled Fish.

Ship Chandlers and Fishing Supplies

Lunenburg — Nova Scotia

# **ZWICKER & CO., LIMITED**

Established 1789

Producers and Exporters

DRY and PICKLED FISH

Central Wharves

Lunenburg

—

Nova Scotia

---

## **SOUTH SHORE SALES & SERVICE**

E. W. Joudrey

S. A. Thompson

Authorized General Electric Dealer

Television

Radios with Vessel Band

Commercial & Domestic Refrigeration

Walk-in, Reach-in and Display Cases

Automatic Oil Heating

Lincoln St.

Telephone 301

Lunenburg, N. S.

## **BIRKS**

Halifax

supply nearly every school in Nova Scotia with their class pins and sincerely hope that they may have the pleasure of quoting on your present class pins or submitting new designs.

It pays to shop at Birks.

**Henry Birks & Sons**

(MARITIMES) LTD.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia

Each child requires at least One Quart of Milk daily. Make sure they drink pasteurized milk to protect their health.

Have you tried our

Wholesome Chocolate Drink

Phone 2121

**Lunenburg Dairy Ltd.**

The undersigned wishes the school every success in their work, now and in the future.

**Louis C. B. Schwartz**

Dealer In

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and Slippers.

Continuous sales throughout the year.

**Lewis D. Conrad**

We carry a full supply of fresh meat, vegetables and groceries. Puddings and sausage as specialties.

Free Delivery

9:30 a.m. — 3:30 p.m.

Phone 498

Lincoln St.

**Lunenburg Electric**

Robert Aulenback

Hubert Chamberlain

Contract and Repair Work -  
Repairs to all Armature  
Winding - Electrical App. -  
House Wiring and Ship's  
Electrical Repairs.

Phone 354 P. O. Box 466

**Thomas Walters &  
Son**

Ship and General Blacksmith  
Acetylene Cutting &  
Welding

Electric Welding

LUNENBURG, N. S.

**Adams Shoe Store**

Hartt Shoes  
FOR MEN

Gracia Shoes  
FOR WOMEN

Miner Rubbers

PHONE 474

**G. F. CORKUM**

GROCERIES, COLD  
MEATS, CIGARETTES  
ICE CREAM and  
CONFECTIONERY

Phone 434

We Deliver

For a Tasty Meal and  
Pleasant Stay

**BLUENOSE LODGE**

Phone 151

Lunenburg, N. S.

---

**KNICKLE'S STUDIO**

**JOHN E. KNICKLE**

Portraits Taken Day and Night

Developing and Printing for Amateurs

Enlargements Made and Oil Colored

We stock a Large Assortment of Marine and Local Views for Sale

Phone 385

P. O. Box 278

---

**FRITTENBURG'S JEWELLERS**

FOR THE FINEST IN

Diamonds, Watches and Clocks,  
China and Gifts for all occasions.

Phone 613

Lunenburg, N. S.

---

Records, Sheet Music, Musical Instruments, Radio Appliance,  
Repair, Public Address Work, Refrigerators, Washers and  
"Neechi" Sewing Machines, R. C. A. Victor Television Sets.

**R. C. A. VICTOR RECORDS**

Phone 2691

**CROUSE RADIO SERVICE**

Lunenburg, N. S.

P. O. Box 506



**BAILLY'S LIMITED**

Fuel, Flour, Feed, Fertilizer, Gardenite,  
Milorganite, Scott's Lawn Food,  
Weed Control, Seeds, Etc.

Phone 487

Lunenburg, N. S.  
P. O. Box 40

---

**A. E. RUDOLF**

House Furnishings, Dry Goods, Millinery,  
Ladies' Wear

We congratulate the Pupils of Lunenburg  
Academy on their splendid magazine.

---

When looking for the best in Drug Store Service, Phone  
2521. Complete line of Elizabeth Arden, Dorothy Gray,  
Yardley, Max Factor, Lenetheric, Evening in Paris,  
Ashes of Roses and Belcona Cosmetics.

**H. S. FULTON**

Phone 2521

Lunenburg, N. S.

---

Phone 208 - 1

Box 504

**IVAN B. CROUSE**

LUNENBURG, N. S.

**GENERAL CONTRACTOR**

Building Material of all Kinds

**CABINET WORK A SPECIALTY**

**DOORS, SACHES, ETC. MADE TO ORDER**

**READ - - -**

**The  
Progress-Enterprise**

**- - - WEEKLY**



Our Job Printing Department recently improved with modern equipment can supply all your printing needs.

The "Sea Gull" was printed in our plant.



**PROGRESS-ENTERPRISE CO., LTD.**

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Wholesale Grocer

Tea Importers and Blenders

Confectionery - Tobacco

## **HOWARDS' LIMITED**

(The White Warehouse)

Halifax — Nova Scotia — Canada

Barrington at Bell Street

Phones 3 - 8208    3 - 8209    3 - 8200

---

## **ACADIA UNIVERSITY**

Wolfville, N. S.

A residential university on one of the most beautiful campuses in North America, fronting Cape Blomidon and the blue tidal waters of the Minas Basin.

Coeducational. Faculty of Arts and Science. School of Theology. School of Home Economics. School of Engineering. School of Education. School of Secretarial Science. School of Music.

---

For information apply to the Registrar

Acadia University, Wolfville, N. S.

## **IVAN B. KNICKLE**

Groceries, Meats, Fruit, Vegetables,  
Confectionery, Etc.

One of the most modern stores on the  
South Shore.

Phone 298 - 6

Blue Rocks

---

## **PARKE'S MEAT MARKET**

Supply of

Fresh and Smoked Meats, Groceries,

Vegetables, Canteen Supplies

—o—

Free Delivery 10 A.M.

Prop. James Parke

Telephone 671

First South

**W. A. Hewat, M.D.**

PHONE:

Office 8118

House 376

LUNENBURG, N. S.

**RUSSELL C. ZINCK**

M.D., C.M., L.M.C.C.

**Physician & Surgeon**

Phone 2222 Lunenburg

Compliments of

**Rayfield G. A. Wood**

M.D., C.M., L.M.C.C.

**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON**

Lunenburg — Nova Scotia

Phone: Office 2001

Res. 257 - 1

**H. A. Creighton, M.D.**

**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON**

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Greetings from —  
**Dr. Herman K. Nelson**  
**Dr. M. Jean Nelson**

Chiropractors

Appointment Only

Telephone 130

LUNENBURG, N. S.

**D. C. P. Cantelope**

M.D., C.M., L.M.C.C.

**Physician & Surgeon**

Phone:

Office 454

Residence 366

**Dr. J. A. Tupper**

**DENTAL SURGEON**

Telephone 174

P. O. Box 532

LUNENBURG, N. S.

**Dr. Napier Anderson**

**DENTAL SURGEON**

Telephone 8165

Lunenburg — Nova Scotia

**C R O U S E ' S**  
**FLAVORING EXTRACTS**  
and  
**FRUIT SYRUPS**  
**FRED O. CROUSE & CO., LTD.**

---

— COMPLIMENTS —

**JOHNSTON'S CANDY LTD.**

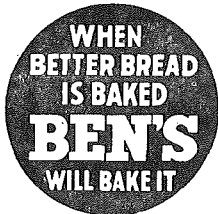
**Hantsport, Nova Scotia**

---

Compliments of  
**RAFUSE & EISENHAUER, LIMITED**  
Wholesale Grocers

Free Delivery Via Our Own Trucks  
Phone 78 Phone 79  
Bridgewater, Nova Scotia

---



**BEN'S**  
BUILDS STRONG BODIES

Holsum - Husky - Thin Sliced - Porridge - Raisin

“When buying ICE CREAM

ask for FARMERS’

It is nutritious as well  
as delicious.

“Taste the difference”

**FARMERS’ LIMITED, HALIFAX, N. S.**

---

**J. C. WILSON LIMITED**

5435 Ferrier Street

Town of Mount Royal

Montreal 9, Que.

Manufacturers of Wrapping Papers, Paper Bags,  
Paper Towels, Paper Boxes and Shipping Tags.

We manufacture Folding Paper Boxes for the pack-  
ing of fish. Samples and prices on request.

Sales Representative

E. J. Curry

615 King’s Road, Sydney, N. S.

G. P. Mitchell

38 Bellevue Avenue, Halifax, N. S.

A. L. Trafton

Chance Harbour, Musquash, R. R. 2, N. B.

**TO THE GRADUATES —**

Our heartiest wishes for a happy and  
Prosperous future.

**ATLANTIC BRIDGE CO., LTD.**

**Lunenburg, N. S.**

Marine & Industrial Engineers & Contractors  
Manufacturers of Fish Processing Equipment

---

When in Lunenburg

Drop in at the

**PARK FILLING STATION**

**L. H. TANNER, Prop.**

Dealer in Superline Products

Phone 797

**Lunenburg, N. S.**



# **BLUENOSE MOTORS LIMITED**

**Bluenose Service Station**

Lincoln St.

Lunenburg, N. S.

**Imperial Esso Gas**

Complete and efficient servicing for all

General Motors Cars and Trucks

---

**WINBURNE G. HAUGHN**

## **INSURANCE**

Life, Fire, Marine, Automobile, Casualty, Etc.

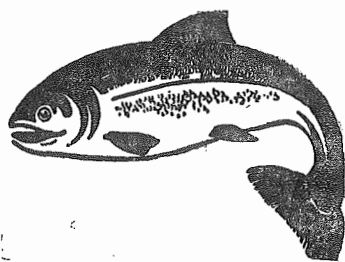
Phone 2701

**Lunenburg, N. S.**

**Ship Chandlers and Fishing Supplies**

**Exporters Dry Salt Fish**

**W. C. Smith & Co.**



**Producers and Processor of Fish**

**Fresh, Frozen, Cooked & Smoked Fish**

**Lunenburg Sea Products Ltd.**

**LUNENBURG OUTFITTING CO.**

Ship Chandlers and Brokers

Vessel Outfitting a Specialty

Lunenburg, N. S.

Telephone 457

---

**CARE AND EXPERIENCE ARE NECESSARY IN FILLING  
PRESCRIPTIONS**

We use only the best Drugs and all Prescriptions are filled by Registered Pharmacists, so you may be assured of the best if you let us do your Prescription work.

For Drugs and Drug Sundries

**KINLEY DRUG CO., LTD.**

The Rexall Store

LUNENBURG, N. S.

PHONE 437

---

**"WE PAINT ANYTHING WORTH PAINTING"**

**STANLEY L. THURLOW**

**Painter & Decorator**

---

**BOSCAWEN MANOR**

**"A Delightful Inn"**

Lunenburg

**Leslie J. Mason**

White Rose Service Station  
Gas - Oil and Accessories  
Washing - Simonizing

Phone 636

CENTRE, LUN. CO.

**Kerr's Restaurant**

Meals, Lunches and Fish and  
Chips served at all hours.

A Good Place to Eat

Phone 305

LUNENBURG — N. S.

Congratulations to the

SEA GULL

**Boliver's Grocery**

**E. M. Webber & Son  
Store**

Lunenburg - Bridgewater  
Highway

**C & O**

**Fine  
Foods**

Successors to the W. L.  
Wamboldt recipe for the  
finest of pudding and  
sausage.

**WONG'S CAFE**

GOOD FOOD

LUNCH - MEALS

Service All Hours  
Ice Cream

LUNENBURG, N. S.

**HILLSIDE HOTEL**

HOME COOKED MEALS

Lunenburg, N. S.

Phone 2451

Besh Wishes

to the

SEA GULL

**Hall's Grocery**

**K. E. CROUSE & SONS, LTD.**

Lunenburg, N. S.

WHOLESALE GROCERS  
AND SHIP OUTFITTERS  
LUNENBURG'S LARGEST  
RETAIL MARKET

DELIVERIES TWICE DAILY

Wholesale Phone 584

Retail Phone 2251

Choice Groceries, Vegetables, Fruit and Meats

---

**LUNENBURG MOTORS LIMITED**

CHEVROLET

OLDSMOBILE

CHEVROLET TRUCKS

SALES AND SERVICE

SEIBERLING TIRES

PHONE 181

—

LUNENBURG

# TEAM WORK

is always better

Even the best player on a team cannot win games alone. It's team-work that counts, every time. In the same way, no individual executor can administer your WILL as efficiently as an organization of people trained and skilled in such work.

More than fifty-five years of team-work as executor and trustee of estates has provided us with knowledge invaluable to our clients. Please feel free to consult us at any time.

**ENQUIRIES ARE INVITED!**



**F. W. Chennall, Manager.**

**LUNENBURG BRANCH, Phone 489**

Other Branch Offices At:

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Saint John, N. B.; New Glasgow, N. S.,  
Yarmouth, N. S., Moncton, N. B., Montreal, Que., Toronto, Ont.,  
St. John's, Nfld., Calgary, Alta., Vancouver, B. C.

**SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT.**

VISIT . . . . .

**CHAS. HIMMELMAN**

for

Fine Watches, Clocks, Bone China, Crystal, Jewellery  
Sterling Silver Flatware, 1847 and Community  
Silverware

**Robert C. Smith, Certified Watchmaker**

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Phone 150

"A Gift Shop of Distinction"

---

**C. H. R. ZWICKER**

**Bookseller and Stationer**

"The Gift Shop"

**School Supplies, Etc.**

We can supply you with any Book, Magazine  
or Paper published.

---

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES TO THE SEA GULL

FROM

**C. D. RITCEY & SON**

**Eugene Ritcey, Proprietor**

**Furniture and House Furnishings**

**Lunenburg, N. S.**

---

**D. C. MILLER**

**Wallpaper, Paints, Varnish**

Phone 2701

Lunenburg

# THE LUNENBURG WAR MEMORIAL COMMUNITY CENTRE

Offers the use of its facilities at appropriate rates available at the Town Office:

Total area of thirty-three acres approximately one-third of which is developed with:

- Athletic Field.
- Baseball Diamond.
- Quarter-mile Cinder Track.
- Grandstand.
- Hockey and Skating Arena.
- Curling Rink (Club property).
- Recreation and Storage Building.
- Parking Area adjoining Grounds and Provincial Highway No. 3.

The Community Centre Commission is proud to have these facilities used annually as the permanent home of

THE  
NOVA SCOTIA FISHERIES EXHIBITION



Compliments of  
**MARITIME MANUFACTURERS &  
CONTRACTORS, LTD.**

Manufacturers of Exterior and Interior Millwork

Mahone Bay, N. S.

---

**SCHOOL FURNITURE**

That is built to last  
Designed for beauty  
Kind to your budget

STUDY TABLES AND CHAIRS  
CHAIR DESKS  
KINDERGARTEN FURNITURE  
CAFETERIA FURNITURE  
AUDITORIUM FURNITURE

by

**VEN-REZ PRODUCTS LIMITED**

Manufacturers of Moulded Furniture

**SHELBURNE**

**NOVA SCOTIA**

**Service — Quality — Satisfaction**

For The Most

**Serviceable Kitchen Ware**

For The Best

**Quality Builders' Hardware**

For The Most

**Satisfactory Paints**

**"HEBB'S HARDWARE" is the Place to go**

**... Sporting Goods A Specialty ...**

**LAWRENCE L. HEBB**

**OPTOMETRIST**

**F. L. Comstock, R.O.**

**LUNENBURG, N. S.**

**Phone 589**

**Congratulations to the**

**SEA GULL**

**Strachan's Grocery**

**Best Wishes to**

**"The Sea Gull"**

**EMENEAU'S**

**GROCERY**

**Plan now to advertise in the 1956**

**"Sea Gull."**

Compliments of  
**BERWICK BAKERY LTD.**  
Berwick, N. S.

---

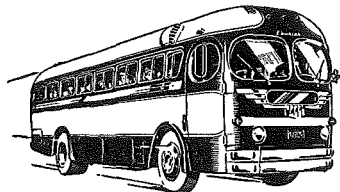
Try **M O I R S CRACKED WHEAT BREAD**  
only 12c per loaf  
at your Grocers  
Local Representative - G. P. Porter, Bridgewater

---

**BRINY DEEP FISHERIES LTD.**  
Lunenburg — Nova Scotia  
General Outfitters  
PACKERS OF "HALIFAX" AND "ACADIA" BRANDS  
Pure Boneless Salt Codfish

---

**MacKenzie Bus Lines**                      **Bridgewater, N. S.**



When travelling on the  
South Shore . . .  
For Comfort and  
Convenience

— go by —  
**M a c K E N Z I E    B U S**

# DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY

Halifax, Nova Scotia

Founded 1818

Offers exceptional opportunities for students in Arts, Science and the Professions.

Entrance scholarships available on the basis of educational attainments.

Special emphasis on student health and a well-regulated program of athletics and recreation.

COURSES LEADING TO DEGREES IN:

Arts, Science, Commerce, Law, Medicine, Dentistry, Music, Education, Nursing Science.

COURSES LEADING TO DIPLOMAS IN:

Engineering, Food Technology, Education, Music, Public Health Nursing, Teaching and Administration.

HONOURS COURSES IN MANY FIELDS

The Faculty of Graduate Studies offers courses leading to Master's Degrees.

TEACHING FELLOWSHIPS

A number of teaching Fellowships of value \$450 and \$750 per annum are available in the Faculty of Graduate Studies.

Excellent residence accommodation for women students.

For full particulars write to the Registrar.

---

Compliments of —

## MARITIME FURRIERS LIMITED

Eastern Canada's Largest Furriers

52 SACKVILLE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

Compliments of

**A. M. BELL & CO., LTD.**

Wholesale Hardware

224 - 230 Hollis St.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Phone 36251

---

We are represented on the South Shore by  
Mr. Don. Seamone of Bridgewater.

---

**ACADIA  
CONSTRUCTION LIMITED**

Contractors

Road Grading and Paving

Airports

Buildings

Etc.

Head Office — Bridgewater, N. S.

# For Better Service To The Fishing Industry

## DISTRIBUTORS

- \* ROLLS-ROYCE DIESEL ENGINES
- \* PERKINS DIESEL ENGINES
- \* GRAYMARINE GASOLINE ENGINES
- \* EKOLITE DEPTH SOUNDERS  
AND AUTOMATIC PILOTS
- \* RADIO TELEPHONES
- \* LORAN

## MANUFACTURERS

- \* DRAGGER WINCHES AND DECK GEAR
  - \* LONG LINING GURDIES
- \* PROPELLERS AND SHAFTING
  - \* UNDER WATER FITTINGS

DOMESTIC OIL BURNERS, TANKS AND WATER SYSTEMS



STEEL AND ENGINE  
PRODUCTS LIMITED

LIVERPOOL AND HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

Our Nations future depends on the youth we train  
today!

We commend the training of the Lunenburg  
Academy.

We recommend

“Superior Brand” Pasteurized Dairy Products  
Always ask for Superior Brand Ice Cream. It’s  
delicious and wholesome.

Try our Cottage Cheese. Insist on the best!

Manufactured by

**YARMOUTH ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., LTD.**

**Yarmouth North, N. S.**



## QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

KINGSTON, ONTARIO.

Incorporated by Royal Charter 1841

**ARTS**—Courses leading to the degrees of B.A. and B.Com. Part of  
the work may be done by Summer School and correspondence.

**SCIENCE**—Courses leading to the degree of B.Sc. in Chemistry,  
Geological Sciences, Physics; and in Mining, Metallurgical,  
Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

**GRADUATE** courses in Arts and Science leading to the degrees of  
M.A., M.Com., M.Sc. and Ph.D.

**MEDICINE**—Courses leading to the degrees of M.D., C.M., and  
M.Sc. (Med.); Diploma of Public Health, and Diploma in Medical  
Radiology.

**NURSING SCIENCE**—Courses leading to the degree of B.N.Sc.

**COMBINED COURSES** in Arts and Physical and Health Education  
leading to the B.A., B.P.H.E. degrees.

Matriculation pamphlet, sent on request, includes complete list of  
Scholarships and prizes awarded on entrance and on University  
work.

Write to the Registrar for a copy of  
“Queen's In Pictures.”

**R. C. Sterne, LL.B.**

**BARRISTER & SOLICITOR  
ETC.**

**Lunenburg — Nova Scotia**

**A. Burke, LL.B.**

**BARRISTER & SOLICITOR**

**Lincoln St. Phone 749**

**LUNENBURG, N. S.**

**INCREASE YOUR PRESENT  
HOSPITALIZATION WITH THE  
TRAVELERS FAMILY HOSPITAL POLICY**

- Pays daily hospital benefits
- Pays maternity benefits
- Pays surgical benefits

**YOU DON'T HAVE TO BELONG TO  
A GROUP OR JOIN A HOSPITAL  
PLAN TO OBTAIN THIS COVERAGE**

**C. E. HAINES**

Representative

Lunenburg, N. S.

Phone 779 - 355



IN ANY EVENT . . . SAY IT WITH FLOWERS  
REMEMBER . . .

**FLORISTS TELEGRAPH DELIVERY  
ASSOCIATION**

**R. H. BECK, Florist**

Phones:      2711                      P. O. Box 112  
                  2712                      Lunenburg

---

**CONGRATULATIONS**

Quality in Goods  
Quality in The Sea Gull  
add up to the same Perfection.

**B. G. OXNER**

---

**FRED N. BYERS**

**Plumbing & Heating**

Sheet Metal Work

Oil Burners, Sales & Service

Lunenburg, N. S.

---

**HAWLEY'S GROCERY**

Groceries, Soft Drinks, Tobacco, Confectioneries  
Cigarettes, Meats.

Men's and Boys' Dress Shoes, Rubber Boots, Lumberman's  
Rubbers, Overall Dungaries, Pants and Shirts.

**Phone 8233**

**First Peninsula**

**LUNENBURG, N. S.**

# MOUNT ALLISON UNIVERSITY

Sackville, New Brunswick

- \* FACULTIES OF ARTS AND SCIENCE.
- \* OWEN SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ARTS.
- \* CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.
- \* MASSEY TREBLE SCHOOL OF HOME ECONOMICS.
- \* MCCLELAN SCHOOL OF APPLIED SCIENCE.

DEGREE COURSES in Arts, Science, Education, Arts and Secretarial, Commerce, Music, Fine Arts, Home Economics. Honour Courses in many fields.

CERTIFICATE COURSES in Engineering, Secretarial, Applied Arts, Fine Arts, Music.

Pre-Medical, Pre-Law, First Year Theology.

Excellent residence accommodation for 700 students.

Many valuable entrance and undergraduate scholarships including the Beaverbrook and Sharp awards of \$500 per year.

For full information write  
THE REGISTRAR

---

## RITCEY BROTHERS (FISHERIES) LIMITED

RIVERPORT, N. S.

Producers, Processors and Exporters

of

Dried Salt Fish

Pickled Mackerel and Herring

Vincured Herring

# **BRIDGEWATER COMMERCIAL SCHOOL**

**Bridgewater, Nova Scotia**

**Training Insures Confidence**

**Courses:**

**Secretarial - Stenographic - Commercial**

**Fall Term Begins September 6th, 1955**

**Norman MacLeod,**

**Principal.**

---

**Compliments of your Friendly**

**RETAIL LUMBER DEALER**

**Everything in:—**

- \* LUMBER \* MILLWORK \* CUSTOM BUILT**
- CABINETS \* HARDWARE \* PAINTS**
- \* TILE FLOORS \* BUILDERS' SUPPLIES**

**H. W. BRADY Limited**

**21 Aberdeen Rd.**

**Bridgewater, N. S.**

**Telephone 86**

# **A DAUPHINEE & SONS**

Manufacturers of

Ships' Tackle Blocks, Yacht Blocks

Ash and Spruce Oars

and Marine Hardware

Lunenburg, N. S.

---

**THE SIGN THAT SAYS —**

**“MORE” TO STOP FOR**



**THE “TOPS” IN**

**\* Service — Satisfaction — Quality \***

**Always LOOK TO IMPERIAL For The Best**

**THE NOVA SCOTIA AGRICULTURAL  
COLLEGE**

**TRURO**

**offers**

The Following Courses:

- \* FARM COURSE
- \* ADVANCED FARM COURSE
- \* GENERAL AGRICULTURE COURSE
- \* DEGREE COURSE

Calendar on Request

---

Congratulations to the Sea Gull from  
**SIMPSONS SEARS — LUNENBURG**

Phone 470

---

**FRITTENBURG'S CHILDREN'S WEAR**

EXCLUSIVE FROM

INFANT TO 14 x

BOYS—Trousers, Shirts, Shorts, Blazers, Swimming  
Trunks, T-Shirts, Etc.

GIRLS—Dresses, Jeans, Pedal Pushers, Sweaters,  
Bathing Suits, T-Shirts, Etc.

MAKE A POINT TO VISIT THE STORE AND SEE  
THIS COMPLETE LINE OF GOODS.

---

Compliments of  
**GEORGE P. BAKER & CO.**

Fishing Supplies

Chester, N. S.

Phone 32

TRAWL TWINE DRAGGER NETS, ETC.

“SPECIALIZING IN FINE SPUN LOBSTER ROPES”

BEST WISHES

from

**H. B. Nickerson & Sons,  
Ltd.**

Dealers in

Fresh, frozen, smoked &  
pickled fish also bait  
herring, mackerel & squid.

**Our Specialty is**

**"St. Anns" Herring**

North Sydney

— — —  
Nova Scotia

For

# **DRAGGER GEAR**

To suit vessels from

30 ft. to 200 ft.

try

**The Great Grimsby Coal, Salt &  
Tanning Co., Limited,**

**Grimsby, England.**

---

Stocks in HALIFAX held by JOHN LECKIE, LTD.,  
613 Barrington Street.

Stocks in ST. JOHN'S, Newfoundland,  
held by GRIMSBY PRODUCTS (CANADA) LTD.,  
Blackmarsh Road.

# **G. W. SILVER CO., LTD.**

General Dry Goods and Furniture

Ladies, 'Misses,' and Children's Ready-Made

Garments

— MILLINERY —

FLOOR COVERING

Lunenburg's Largest Liveliest Leading Store

PHONE 341

LUNENBURG, N. S.

---

PLAN NOW — — TO ATTEND

## **THE NOVA SCOTIA FISHERIES EXHIBITION AND FISHERMEN'S REUNION**

**SEPTEMBER 13 - 17 Incl.**

**"THE MARDI-GRAS OF THE SEA"**



WE OFFER YOU THE BEST  
COMPLIMENTS

OF

# **S. Cunard & Co., Ltd.**

Heat Merchants Since 1827

**Coal and Oil**

**Oil Heating Equipment**

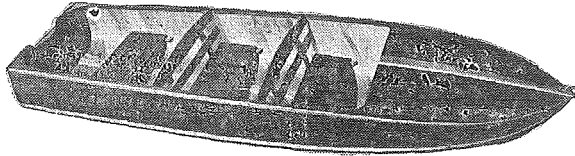
**Diesel Oil For Vessels & Trawlers**

**HALIFAX**

**3 - 6211**

# Opportunity . . .

is where you find it . . . . nowhere more plentiful than here in your home province . . . on this beautiful south shore .



Opportunity to produce other products as we are producing the finest boats of their type for pleasure seekers in all parts of the world.

## INDUSTRIAL SHIPPING

COMPANY, LIMITED

Mahone Bay, Nova Scotia, Canada

---

IF IT IS

SOMETHING FOR YOUR OFFICE

WE HAVE IT

## FRANK M. O'NEILL & CO.

Complete Office Outfitters

152 Granville St.

Halifax, N. S.

## CAPITOL THEATRE

LUNENBURG

— NOVA SCOTIA

Situated 287 Lincoln Street

In The I. O. O. F. Hall

Proprietor - F. Gordon Spencer

Manager - S. D. Herman

The Theatre has been thoroughly modernized, an automatic ventilating system installed, 25 ft. Cinemascope Screen - Automatic Curtain with Lighting effect - full Stereophonic 4 - track sound equipment, latest Simplex X - L type Projection Equipment.

In the Auditorium - new lighting system and Isle Carpets - walls and ceiling redecorated - new exit doors. In the Lobby - tile floor, and attractive Bill Boards. Many other minor improvements have been made which brings the Theatre up to one of the finest and cosiest Theatres in the Martimes.

Contractor Ivan B. Crouse doing the carpenter work. Stanley L. Thurlow the painting and redecorating. Lunenburg Electric, R. Aulenback and H. Chamberlain doing the electric wiring. All deserve credit in what they have done.

Arthur W. Corkum the operator having gone away in advance visiting some of the newest and modern Theatres and equipment, did a very important part in overseeing and advising all installations and work done. Come and see for yourselves, and enjoy the good shows we will be having.

Two Shows every evening 7 & 9. Matinees Tuesday and Thursday 4 p.m. Saturday and all holidays 2.30.

---

Compliments of . . .

**SEVEN-UP (BRIDGEWATER) LTD.**

Manufacturers of

**SEVEN - UP**

When you want a real thirst-quencher . . .

When you hanker for a cool, clean taste . . .

When you want a quick, refreshing lift . . .

Nothing DOES IT Like Seven-Up!

Telephone 342

Bridgewater, N. S.

Your Biggest Value in Good  
Reading ... every day:

**THE HALIFAX CHRONICLE-HERALD**

and

**THE HALIFAX MAIL-STAR**

Two of Canada's Great Newspapers  
More than 105,000 Daily Circulation

---

Since 1857

**The James Robertson Company  
Limited**

**PLUMBING - HEATING - MILL SUPPLIES**

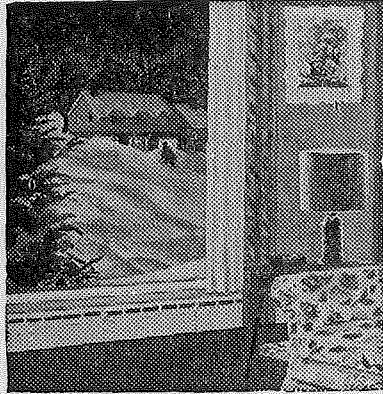
**Manufacturers & Wholesalers**

**SAINT JOHN**

<b>Quebec City</b>	-	<b>Montreal</b>
<b>Ottawa</b>	-	<b>Toronto</b>

# Everything For Heating

Can you notice the Radiator that is making the modern room and the whole house the envy of every homeowner in the neighborhood?



Well - if you have not found it by this time, it is directly under the large picture window.

Inconspicuous, isn't it?

No longer is it necessary to have unsightly Radiators standing in your rooms taking up valuable floor space.

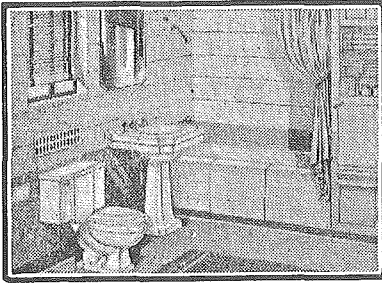
With this base-board type Radiator you realize your full floor area, as it simply takes the place of your regular base-board. You cover your complete outside wall with warm air thereby cutting out all possibilities of drafty floors.

Before deciding on the type of heating system for your home, contact us —

## **Powers Bros. Ltd.**

LUNENBURG, N. S.

## The Importance Of Planning



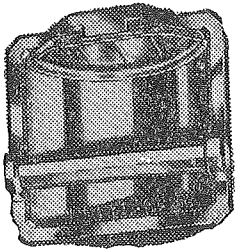
The greatest joy and most gratifying results from any endeavour are the result of careful planning. From experience you know that this is true when plan-

ning a meal, a trip or a day's work.

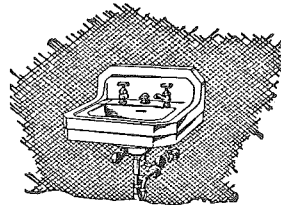
So, if you are building or remodelling, planning is essential to eliminate costly errors and disappointing results.

Consult our expert planning service and experience before you decide finally on that plumbing job you are planning to do, whether it be in a new home or in your present home.

We have a large stock of bathroom and kitchen fixtures from which to choose and also a large stock of accessories.



Gerity Soap &  
Grab Rail



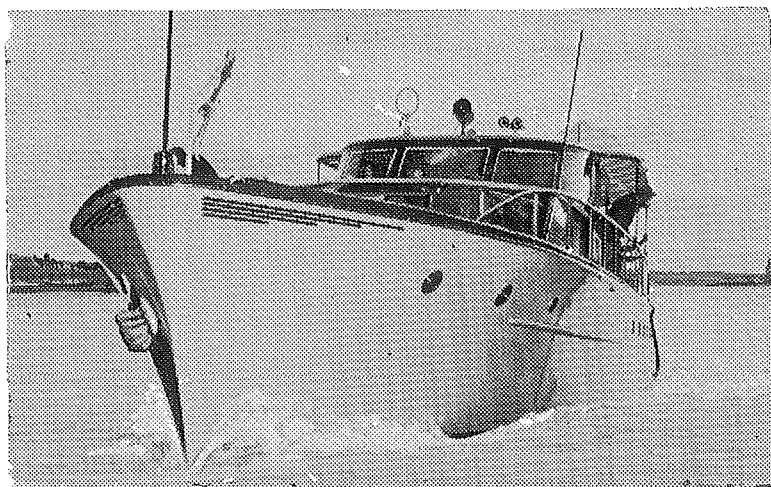
China Basin  
Mount Chancellor

# Powers Bros. Ltd.

Phone 192

Lunenburg, N. S.

ANOTHER MILESTONE  
IN THE  
PRODUCTION OF  
WOODEN SHIPS  
LAUNCHED IN  
— 1953 —



COMPLIMENTS OF

**Smith & Rhuland Ltd.**

LUNENBURG — NOVA SCOTIA

BUILDERS OF FINE CRAFT

# The Best Part of Your Life

... measured in time and in pleasure is spent in your own home. Make it most enjoyable by living in an "Indoor Climate" that is comfortable and healthy all the year round.

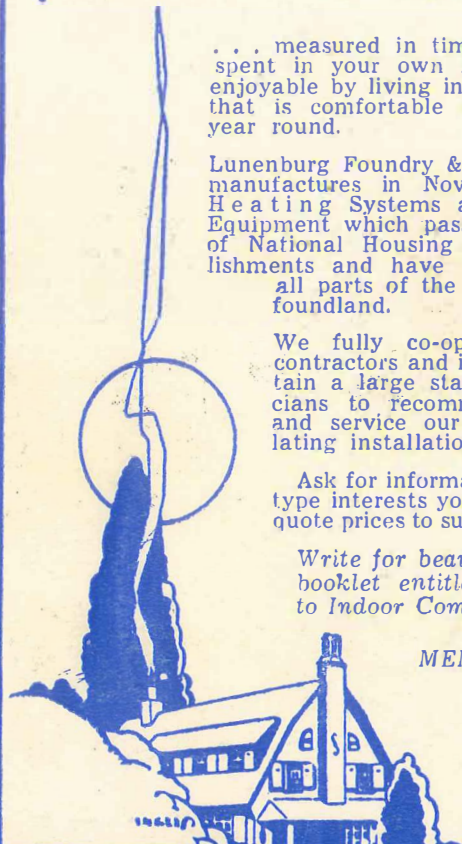
Lunenburg Foundry & Engineering Limited manufactures in Nova Scotia Warm Air Heating Systems and Air Conditioning Equipment which pass the high standards of National Housing and Defence establishments and have given satisfaction in all parts of the Maritimes and Newfoundland.

We fully co-operate with dealers, contractors and individuals and maintain a large staff of heating technicians to recommend, quote, install and service our heating and ventilating installations.

Ask for information about whatever type interests you and we will gladly quote prices to suit your requirements.

Write for beautifully illustrated booklet entitled: "Seven Steps to Indoor Comfort". It's FREE.

MEMBER CANADIAN  
CHAPTER



**LUNENBURG FOUNDRY & ENGINEERING**  
LIMITED

LUNENBURG • NOVA SCOTIA  
CANADA