

The SEA GULL



LUNENBURG ACADEMY YEAR BOOK

Animis Opibusque Parati 1963

LUNENBURG MOTORS
- LIMITED -

— CHEV. — OLDS. — CORVAIR — ENVOY —
— CHEV. TRUCKS —

“A Complete Service For Your Car”

G. M. FACTORY TRAINED MECHANICS

ASK ABOUT OUR

G. M. MAINTENANCE PLAN

Phone 634-8881

ALSO VISIT OUR

IRVING Service STATION

and

USED CAR LOT

Bridgewater Road

“Where Customers Stop and Service Begins!”

OPEN Daily From 8 A.M. — 10 P.M.
Dial 8920

We Will Pick-up and Deliver
Your Car

A Complete Line of NEW and USED CARS

All Roads

Lead to . . .

SIMPSONS-SEARS

SAVINGS

SELECTION

QUALITY

VALUE

IN LUNENBURG AT

254 Lincoln Street

Phone 634-4470



IT is a wise decision indeed to go from high school to university.

Ours is a competitive world! The best opportunities are open only to those young men and women who come best prepared.

Dalhousie, leading university in the Maritimes, offers a full range of degree courses and many courses leading to diplomas. Its Faculty of Graduate Studies is unique in eastern Canada.

Courses, educational requirements, the many scholarships are described in detail in the 300-page calendar. Write to the Registrar for your free copy.

Courses are taught in:

| | |
|----------------|-------------------|
| Oceanography | Economics |
| Physics | Education |
| Chemistry | English |
| Engineering | Romance Languages |
| Eng. Physics | Latin |
| Geology | Russian |
| Law | German |
| Medicine | Hebrew |
| Psychiatry | Music |
| Dentistry | Fine Arts |
| Dental Hygiene | Mathematics |
| Pharmacy | History |
| Biology | Classics |
| Microbiology | Political Science |
| Biochemistry | Sociology |
| Zoology | Philosophy |
| Nursing | Psychology |
| Commerce | Divinity |

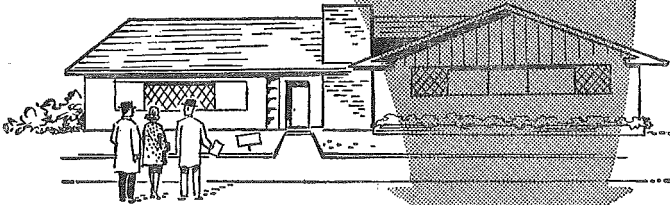
and many other subjects.

Residential, social and athletic facilities are available for both men and women.

DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

BUY
BUILD
BETTER
YOUR HOME



WITH AN
EASTERN TRUST
MORTGAGE LOAN



The
EASTERN TRUST
Company
Established 1893

Manager: F. W. CHENHALL, King Street, LUNENBURG, N. S.

Branches Across Canada

7868



PROGRESS and EDUCATION

go hand-in-hand. Alone, either is not as strong and in our present society one cannot exist without the other.

CONGRATULATIONS to the 1963 Graduating Class.

YOUR education is just beginning so **YOUR** duty is to continue with it and take **YOUR** place in the progress of **YOUR** community.

To the **UNDERGRADUATES** don't stop now, you too have an important place in the world of tomorrow.

LUNENBURG BOARD OF TRADE



SMART SET CLOTHES

THE FRIENDLY STORE FOR QUALITY MERCHANDISE

1889

1963

W. A. ZWICKER & CO.

74 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 Neckware and Scarves - Hickok Braces, Belts and Jewellery - Stanfield's Underwear - Penman's and Shelby Sweaters and Hosiery - Christie 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 74 years of leadership and square dealings.

YOU WILL NEVER REGRET
BUYING QUALITY.

W. A. ZWICKER & CO.

HENRY F. ZWICKER

LUNENBURG, N. S.

—

PHONE 4439

**Congratulations and Best of Luck to the
1963 Graduates**

FROM

POWERS BROS. LTD.

Lunenburg, Nova Scotia

**The Atlantic Provinces' oldest Plumbing,
Heating and Hardware Firm**

**●OUR STANDARDS OF QUALITY AND SERVICE HAVE
BEEN MAINTAINED FOR 89 YEARS.**

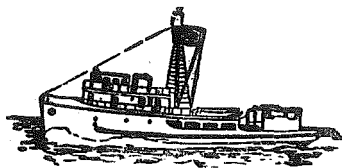
**WE ARE PROUD OF OUR ACHIEVEMENTS IN THE
FIELDS OF PLUMBING, HEATING, AIR CONDITION-
ING, VENTILATION, HARDWARE AND CUSTOM
MARINE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS.**

ESTABLISHED 1874

PHONE 634-8892

**Member Canadian Plumbing and Mechanical
Contractors Association**

FOR
DRAGGER GEAR
to suit vessels from
30 ft. to 200 ft.
try
THE
GREAT GRIMSBY COAL, SALT & TANNING
CO., LTD.
GRIMSBY, ENGLAND



Stocks in Halifax held by **JOHN LECKIE, LIMITED,**
613 Barrington Street.

Stocks in ST. JOHN'S, Newfoundland, held by

GRIMSBY FISHING GEAR COMPANY OF CANADA, LTD.
53 Blackmarsh Road.

ACADIA CONSTRUCTION LIMITED

BRIDGEWATER, Nova Scotia

General Contractors



BUILDINGS

ROADS AND BRIDGES

AIRPORTS

WHARVES

valued possessions

Today, many are leaving to join the ranks of business life. Many times in the years ahead, you will come to greatly value the education you have received. Many times you will call upon it to help guide you through some particular time of crisis.

You will come to value, and depend upon, your daily newspaper too! For you, it will become a constant daily source of valuable information, helping you to keep informed about the complexities of our highly specialized mode of daily living.

Always value both your education and your daily newspaper. They are most worthy possessions.

**THE CHRONICLE-HERALD and
THE MAIL-STAR**

W

FOLDING CARTONS

for the

FISH INDUSTRY

Manufacturers of all types of folding cartons
for the packing of fish, including our well
known "1 lb. Wilpaks."

Consult our sales representatives or write to

J. C. WILSON, LIMITED

5435 Ferrier Street,

MONTREAL 9, Quebec.

SALES REPRESENTATIVES

E. J. Curry
615 Kings Road
SYDNEY, N. S.

G. P. Mitchell
1030 Bellevue Ave.
HALIFAX, N. S.

A. L. Trafton
RR2 Musquash
CHANCE HARBOUR, N. B.

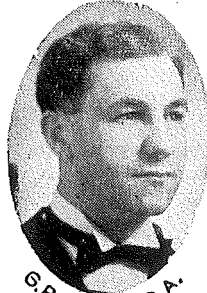
LUNENBURG ACADEMY



P. L. WESTHAVER, B.S.C.



CHARLES S. ANDREWS



G. R. MASON, B. A.



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



D. H. COLLINS M.A.B. PAED
PRINCIPAL



PAULINE M. VEINOT



MARGARET I. OLIVER



ERNEST EISHNOR

JUNIOR-SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL STAFF

MESSAGES FROM THE OFFICERS

It has been a pleasure to serve as co-editors of this 1963 Sea Gull. We trust we have done justice to these positions. We want to thank the students, staff of the Academy, and the citizens for the help they have given us.

**Marion Whynacht
Margaret Young**



I consider it a privilege to have served as President of the Students' Council. I have gained valuable experience. My thanks go to the Teachers and the Students who have supported me in the year's activities.

Margaret Young



I have enjoyed serving as President of the Junior Red Cross. Without the support of the entire student body, Miss P. Westhaver and Mr. G. Mason, the Red Cross could not have accomplished its objectives.

Judith Corkum

We have enjoyed serving as business managers of the '63 Sea Gull. We want to thank Mr. Collins for his untiring efforts, the assistant business managers, the advertisers, and those who have contributed in the production of this magazine.

**David Afford
Wayne Crouse**





Life would be uninteresting and drab if we did not set for ourselves certain goals and commit ourselves to some method of keeping score.

Certain things are needed by a person seeking a good sense of values: Health, Education, Some Idealism, A Set of Principles and Patience.

Concerning Education, it should instill in us an act of faith in the vital values which make our lives worth living. Choice of values is narrowed by ignorance and closed-mindedness.

There is today a mountain of knowledge which did not exist when our grandparents sat at school desks. Out of all this knowledge we must extract the values that have most relevance to our lives. It is the task of education to improve our judgment about values, so that we keep the useful ore and throw away the slag.

We have attempted to keep up a good standard of education so that our students on graduating from Lunenburg Academy may better face the challenges of the day.

We, of the School Board, wish you continued success in your annual edition of the Sea Gull and in all future endeavours.

BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS

BOARD MEMBERS

Rayfield G. A. Wood, M.D., Chairman

D. C. Cantelope, M.D.

H. D. Pyke

Arthur H. Hebb

E. E. Ritcey

Supervising Principal—D. H. Collins

Clerk—B. J. Walters

TABLE OF CONTENTS

| | |
|---|---|
| Junior - Senior High School Staff | 1 |
| Messages from the Officers | 2 |
| Board of School Commissioners | 3 |
| Table of Contents | 4 |
| Board of Editors | 6 |
| Editorial | 7 |
| Dedication Page | 9 |

Miss Mary Johnson Section

| | |
|--|----|
| Poem - To Miss M. F. Johnson — Karen Berringer | 9 |
| A Tribute — Mrs. A. Black, Mrs. O. Zinck | 10 |
| Reminiscences by Former Students — Ingrid Menssen, Sharon Tanner | 12 |
| Our View of Miss Johnson — Cheryl Bower, Janet Joudrey | 14 |

About The Sea

| | |
|---|----|
| The H. M. C. S. Lunenburg — Ingrid Menssen, Sharon Tanner | 15 |
| Fog Horns Along The Coast — Peter Chenhall, Gary Upham | 18 |
| Beautiful Inlets — Margaret Campbell, Nancy Dauphinee | 21 |
| About Lobsters — Michael Adair, John Winters | 23 |
| Sails For The Seven Seas — David Afford, Robert Folvik | 25 |
| A Sea Story — Ingrid Menssen, Judith Tanner | 27 |
| The Log Of A Record Run — from the late Loren W. Geldert file | 28 |

Poetry

| | |
|-------------------------------------|----|
| Frost Pictures — Wayne Crouse | 30 |
| The Seasons — Marion Brushett | 30 |
| Alone — Margaret Campbell | 31 |
| Sea Gulls — Sue Miller | 31 |
| Spendthrift — Billie Hillier | 31 |
| Ships — Helen Bailly | 32 |
| Twilight — Margaret Young '63 | 32 |
| Herman — Vickie Cantelope | 33 |

Biographies

| | |
|---|----|
| Mr. Kenneth Zinck — Marion Brushett, Gilbert Oickle | 34 |
| Girl Guide Reaches The Top — Linda Langille | 36 |
| Captain Amlias Berringer — Wayne Cook, Robert Young | 38 |
| Reverend Ralph Fowlow — Judith Corkum, Rita Pittman | 39 |
| Captain Albert Selig — Rodney Conrad, Gary Upham | 41 |
| \$1,500 Scholarship — Carol Zinck, Judy DeMone | 42 |
| Mr. John Oxner — Wayne Crouse, Margaret Young | 43 |
| Mr. Elvin Eisenhower — C. N. Anderson, R. G. Whynacht | 45 |
| Mr. Thomas Mason — Margaret Young | 47 |
| Dr. Douglas C. Cantelope— Cynthia Smith, Roy Young | 48 |

Special

| | |
|--|----|
| A Tribute To The Late Morris Wilson — Susan Lohnes, Linda Zinck | 50 |
| “Trouble, Trouble Everywhere” by special permission of Lord Beaverbrook | 51 |
| Some Notes On The Zwicker Family — Heather Thompson, Marion Whynacht | 53 |

Again - The Sea

| | |
|---|----|
| From Wood To Steel — David Afford | 56 |
| The New Fish Plant — Peter Rudolf, Byron Tanner | 58 |

Articles

| | |
|---|----|
| U. N. Seminar — Margaret Young | 60 |
| Junior Red Cross — Judith Corkum | 63 |
| Valedictory — Diane P. Lohnes | 66 |
| Mischief Maker — Margaret Campbell | 67 |
| A Building With A Past — Linda Falkenham, Sharon Tanner | 69 |
| Fisheries Exhibition — Susan Lohnes, Linda Zinck | 71 |
| Bicentennial Celebrations — Linda Mason, Tannis Sodero | 74 |
| Blockhouse Hill — Helen Bailly, Jane Spindler | 76 |

Short Stories

| | |
|--|----|
| December Delight — Linda Langille | 78 |
| An Evening Discussion — Eileen Lohnes | 80 |
| Turned Tables — Chris Anderson | 81 |
| The Big Decision — Olivia Uhlman | 82 |
| Unpredictable — Marion Whynacht | 84 |
| A Lesson In Friendship — Margaret Campbell | 86 |
| Dreamer's Holiday — Florence Lohnes | 84 |
| Babysitter's Dilemma — Linda Zinck | 88 |

Special Features

| | |
|---|-----|
| Former Track Stars — Ruth Dauphinee, Jackie Manthorne | 89 |
| Jokes | 97 |
| Last Will And Testament of Grade XII | 98 |
| Do You Remember? | 99 |
| Can You Imagine? | 99 |
| Horoscope of Grade XII | 100 |
| A Class Prophecy | 101 |
| Bursaries and Scholarships | 103 |
| Grade XII Biographies | 105 |
| Class Pictures | 109 |
| List of Advertisers | 114 |

"The Sea Gull"

VOL. 29 LUNENBURG, N. S. JUNE, 1963 NO. 29

BOARD OF EDITORS

CO-EDITORS—Margaret Young, Marion Whynacht.

ASSISTANT EDITORS—Sharon Tanner, Ingrid Menssen.

BUSINESS MANAGERS—David Afford, Wayne Crouse.

ASSISTANT MANAGERS—Billy Pyke, Peter Chenhall.

GRADE ASSISTANTS

XI — Michael Adair, Chris. Comstock, Rodney Conrad, Peter Eagar,
Billy Hillier, Reid MacDuff, Byron Tanner, Gary Upham,
John Winters.

X — Chris. Anderson, Robert Black, Crispin Cook, Michael de la
Ronde, Paul Langille, Reginald Risser, Terry O'Connor,
Wayne Tanner, Ronald Whynacht.

XI — David Winters.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

HUMOUR—Heather Thompson, Gary Upham, Richard Joudrey, Helga Kohler.

POETRY—Helen Bailly, Judy Tanner, Ruth Dauphinee, Margaret Campbell.

SHORT STORIES—Robert Folvik, Gilbert Oickle, Linda Zinck, Nancy Dauphinee.

ARTICLES—Judy Corkum, Cynthia Smith, Terry O'Connor, Richard Knickle.

BIOGRAPHIES—Wayne Cook, Rodney Conrad, Linda Dares, Jane Ritcey.

SPECIAL FEATURES—Roy Young, Marion Brushett, Crispin Cook, Patsy Meisner.

FACULTY ADVISORS

POETRY - ARTICLES—Miss Phyllis Westhaver, Mr. Charles Andrews,
Miss Isabel Oliver.

HUMOUR - SPECIAL FEATURES—Mr. Gordon Mason, Mr. E. E. Eisnor.

BIOGRAPHIES - SHORT STORIES—Mr. R. H. Campbell, Miss P. Veinot.

GENERAL SUPERVISION—Mr. D. H. Collins.



by Marion Whynacht, Margaret Young.

The school year of '62 and '63 is almost over. As members of the graduating class, we have our stock of memories, both pleasant and solemn. The former includes all the life-long friends we have made, both teachers and students; and all the good times we have enjoyed with them—the sports, the dances, and the jokes we have shared. Some of the latter include examinations and other related incidents.

One of the most memorable occasions of each school year is the annual operetta. This year's production, *The Beauty Contest*, could boast a cast of over two hundred! When first begun, the operettas were held in the Academy Assembly Hall. For the past three years, however, the locale has been switched to the Community Center Gymnasium. Due to Mrs. B. G. Oxner's untiring efforts, each year's performance has seemed to be more successful than any of its predecessors. *The Beauty Contest* marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of these memorable performances.

Our home town of Lunenburg has long been famous for its seagoing vessels. At the first of the century, we became internationally known as the home port of the *Bluenose*. In August of 1960 we witnessed the launching of *H.M.S. Bounty*. Now, almost three years later, another milestone will be passed in our colorful history—the launching of *Bluenose II*. On February 27th a golden spike was driven into her keel by Colonel Sidney Oland, chairman of the building committee. From atop "our hill" the students of Lunenburg Academy are looking forward eagerly to our first glimpse of the new *Bluenose* crossing Lunenburg harbor with all sails set!

At the first of this school term, anticipation mounted among the high school students as we heard of the proposed plans for the new school, to be built at the Community Centre. We were very disappointed to learn that the project had been voted down. The student capacity in the present school building has rapidly been filled, and it is a fact that next year some classes will have to be held in other community buildings. We, the editors, feel that a new school for our town is urgent, and that positive plans should be made for it in the near future.

As you know, each year the Sea Gull is dedicated to some person in our town who is particularly well known and appreciated. This year the dedication is to Miss Mary Johnson, one of the best known of all the Academy teachers. With her retirement at the end of this school term, the Lunenburg teaching staff will lose one of its most valued members. All our best wishes go with her for much happiness in her future years.

In our opinion, the 1963 Sea Gull is one of the biggest and best yet. One of the most interesting contributions is a chapter from Lord Beaverbrook's book, *Courage*—about Sir James Dunn. The chapter we are using is about Morris W. Wilson, a native of Lunenburg. Permission to quote this passage was obtained through Brigadier M. Wardell, Publisher, from Fredericton, N.B.

We have enjoyed our position as editors and feel honored that we were considered worthy and entrusted with such a position. We have endeavored to do our best and hope that this issue will meet the high standards of the previous issues.

THIS ISSUE OF

"The Sea Gull"

IS DEDICATED TO



Miss Mary Frances Augusta Johnson

- Fifty years of teaching in our Public School System is a unique accomplishment. When a Teacher has as many well-wishers as Miss Mary Johnson, the end of the line is a crowning success.
- Angelo Patri wrote "The old-fashioned Teacher had one, among many strong convictions about teaching and learning. Whatever she taught had to be thoroughly taught and thoroughly learned."

MISS M. F. JOHNSON

Karen Berringer '65

For fifty years she has taught school;
For fifty years the golden rule
She taught to those who wished to learn,
And made their hearts with kindness burn.

Rain, nor snow, nor sleet, nor hail,
To teach her pupils she would not fail.
Many have failed but many have passed,
But for all, her teachings will last.

So to Miss Johnson I wish the best,
Best wishes I'm sure from all the rest;
From all your pupils, their children too.
Best wishes forever and God Bless You.

A TRIBUTE TO MISS MARY JOHNSON

Mrs. Annie Black, Mrs. Olivette Zinck

When Miss Mary Johnson retires from the teaching staff of the Lunenburg Academy this June, she will leave behind her not only a remarkable record of achievement in completing fifty years of service in the profession she loves, but rich memories of the woman herself.

Miss Johnson was born in Lunenburg on December 20, 1891. Her early education was received at Lunenburg Academy from which she graduated in 1913. Among her teachers were the late Miss Minnie Hewitt and the late Mr. Burgess MacKittrick.

After graduation from high school she taught in the Primary Department of the First South school for four years. Then she decided to make teaching her career. She attended the Provincial Normal College, Truro, from which she graduated with distinction in 1917. She returned to her former school at First South where she continued teaching in the Advanced Department for three years. This was followed by a year at Martin's Brook. During these years Miss Johnson walked daily to her school in all kinds of weather.

In 1921 she joined the teaching staff of the Lunenburg Academy, and has been there since, teaching grade six for the past forty-three years. She has served under two school principals - Mr. M. O. Maxner and Mr. D. H. Collins. Commenting on her fine record, Mr. Collins, Supervisor of the Academy for the last thirty-six years, said "she is a most faithful teacher and her first thoughts are always of her pupils."

A firm disciplinarian, she is nevertheless sympathetic to students in difficulty and untiring in her efforts to encourage them. She is quick, perceptive and has true sympathy under the seemingly stern manner. Mary is true to the role for which she has been prepared. She has been an industrious and conscientious teacher. The following quotation is her teaching guide:



MISS MARY JOHNSON

"Within my hand may I possess
A love that has no end,
To show each child I ever touch -
I want to be his friend."

Her personal interests and activities other than teaching are centered in church, fraternal and professional organizations. She is a faithful member of St. John's Anglican Church. In earlier days she sang in the choir for a period of twenty-seven years. She has been an active Sunday School teacher for forty-three years. She belongs to the Ladies' Aid and has been the secretary of this group for many years. Miss Johnson has been a member of the Girl Guide Association since its formation here, was a captain of the local company for fifteen years, and is now secretary of the Lunenburg Local Association.

She has been a member of Alexandra Rebekah Lodge for forty-five years, is a past noble grand and has served as a district deputy president. In recognition of her loyalty and untiring efforts in the work of the order, the local lodge conferred upon her the Degree of Chivalry — the highest honor of the order.

Miss Johnson is also a member of the Women's Institute, the Legion Auxiliary, the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital and the South Shore Art Group.

Mary has served her own professional organization, the Nova Scotia Teachers' Union, as secretary and treasurer of the Lunenburg Local, comprising over one hundred members for approximately ten years.

Miss Johnson's strong personal characteristics have shone throughout her career. One must always regard with admiration her refusal to take "the easy way out," her unwillingness to compromise if her convictions run otherwise. She is a person whose character automatically commands respect.

Mary has earned a well-deserved rest and terminates her teaching career at the end of the present school year in the school she attended as a student.

Mary is going to be greatly missed by the other teachers of the staff, particularly those who share the teachers' room with her. Her humorous anecdotes and reminiscing of earlier days have always been a source of much merriment. Her warm hospitality and generosity in giving of her time and talent have endeared her to everyone who is fortunate enough to know her.

She is the daughter of the late Charles Johnson, formerly of Sweden, and the late Mary Morash Johnson of Lunenburg, the only girl among six brothers all of whom have pre-deceased her. She has been a foster mother to her nephew Eric and niece Frances after the death of their parents.

In recognition of her meritorious service to the youth of our community and the school, this issue of the Sea Gull is dedicated to her.

"May love and peace and joy
And all that makes life dear,
Abide with you each day
And bless you year by year."



REMINISCENCES BY FORMER STUDENTS OF MISS MARY JOHNSON

Ingrid Menssen '64, Sharon Tanner '64

"An excellent teacher who was one of the most influential that our castle-on-the-hill has ever seen", such was the typical comment we received as we asked a few of Miss Johnson's former students to reminisce about her as a teacher.

Because of the innumerable students who have passed through her guiding hands, we could only contact a very small number. Carolyn Tanner, Derrill Hynick, Mrs. Frank Lohnes, Mr. Keith Young, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ritcey, Mrs. Edward Hansen, and Mr. Donald Beck were among the people we contacted who tried to delve into their memory of school days.

We first called upon two of the more recent graduates of Lunenburg Academy, Carolyn Tanner and Derrill Hynick. Miss Tanner said, "Miss Johnson, to me was always very persevering in trying to make one understand just what she was teaching. She always looked out for others and gave loyal support to our grade's Red Cross group. To anyone who showed the least bit of effort she was willing to offer her help."

Derrill Hynick, a recent graduate who is now attending Dalhousie University, remarked, "Miss Johnson was one of the most efficient teachers in the elementary grades. There was really something unique about her classroom atmosphere. Miss Johnson's years of experience in the teaching profession were demonstrated daily in the way she taught her class."

Mrs. Frank Lohnes, formerly Pearl Corkum, told us that she had been one of the more fortunate ones who had Miss Johnson in two grades, four and six. Through both grades Mrs. Lohnes' marks rose considerably. "At the time I certainly found Miss Johnson very strict, but it took me several years to realize just how much she had done for me. I was certainly pleased that she was still in our school to teach my two children. Now that our positions have changed, I am very proud today to count Miss Johnson as one of my friends."

When we visited Mr. Keith Young, he also expressed the idea that he found Miss Johnson a strict teacher who put up with no nonsense in her class. "Because I was not the quietest one in the class, I imagine Miss Johnson does not have very fond memories of me. Whether you were a genius or a moron, Miss Johnson had the patience to try to impart some of her knowledge to you".

Mrs. Edward Hansen, formerly Frances Silver, said, "Miss Johnson had her set rules and she really stuck to them. She was strict, but underneath this there was a kindness which she still has today. If any pupil needed extra help, she was always willing to remain after school, on her own time, to give assistance. Today she is my neighbour, a good one at that, and a very good friend".

Next we called on Donald Beck, who agreed with all the other pupils that she was a very gifted teacher. "Miss Johnson was a very good disciplinarian who withstood no nonsense during her classes. She never used an overflow

of words to make her point. Because of her excellent teaching methods, she paved my way to High School”.

Last of all we visited Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ritcey who were both taught by Miss Johnson. “It seems many years ago but we remember Miss Johnson as one of our better teachers. If we didn’t learn anything, it was our own fault. It is remarkable that over the years she has preserved her friendly personality. She is an outstanding citizen of Lunenburg serving as teacher in the Lunenburg Academy for half a century. During that time she has given special information and guidance, an exemplary life and inspiration to the many pupils who were fortunate to have her. We are sure they are better citizens because of her able leadership.”

In the words of her own former pupils, you hear the story of how much they admire and respect Miss Mary Johnson. We would like to add our heartfelt wishes to those expressed by her former students that she have a happy and uneventful retirement which she so rightly deserves. There are not many people who would have the grit and determination to stick to a demanding profession in such a faithful manner as Miss Johnson has done.



LUNENBURG ACADEMY

OUR VIEWS OF MISS JOHNSON

Cheryl Bower, Janet Joudrey '64

Though a teacher who believes in perfection, Miss Johnson is still understanding of pupils and older people. Since we were students in her class, not too many years ago, we realize that all her drilling has paid off. It isn't until one reaches High School that one realizes how important the foundation in the lower grades is. Those rules in English which Miss Johnson drilled into our heads even appear in our work in Grades eleven and twelve. Only now do we appreciate all the time she spent teaching us these important points. One would never think that work learned four or five years ago would mean the difference between fully understanding or not fully understanding a subject.

Miss Johnson was always willing to help a student after school if he or she asked for it. We also remember the dreaded books which we had to read each week. What a task they used to seem to us! But what a pleasure it is for us now to be able to read fluently. We'll never be able to say our knowledge of things and places outside school wasn't furthered in Grade VI. Those books covered everything from Anderson's Fairy Tales to the founding of North America.

All the usual subjects are taught in Grade VI, with a few additional ones. Miss Johnson attempted to give the pupils a bit of understanding in music, as well as a glimpse of how to draw.

We remember how much it meant to us to get a hundred every day on our spelling. A mark below eighty was considered quite poor by her. Nothing but determination filled our minds as we strived to do our daily assignments. Her patience and clarity of speech aided us in our work. She also set a shining example for us to imitate. Hearing her enunciate so clearly, with every word being easily understood by us, encouraged all the pupils to speak clearly too. We seldom had to ask Miss Johnson to repeat sentences or words.

To refresh our memories of Grade VI we spent a half-day there. The daily routine is still the same, with the usual anthem, salute to the flag, Bible reading and Lord's Prayer.

Even the same subjects taught each day are in the same order.

As usual, Miss Johnson still spends a great deal of time in her math explanations. During this period I'm sure a pin could have been heard if it were dropped on the floor. Only her loud clear voice was heard by the attentive students.

On this particular day the pupils were given an assignment to write a book report. This certainly brought back memories but none of the usual sighs were heard as took place when we were in that grade. The daily ritual of marking spelling by trading your books with another pupil still goes on. As each pupil was waiting to see what he or she made, we could easily see the strained expressions which crossed their faces. It certainly was a pleasant experience to spend such a memorable day there.

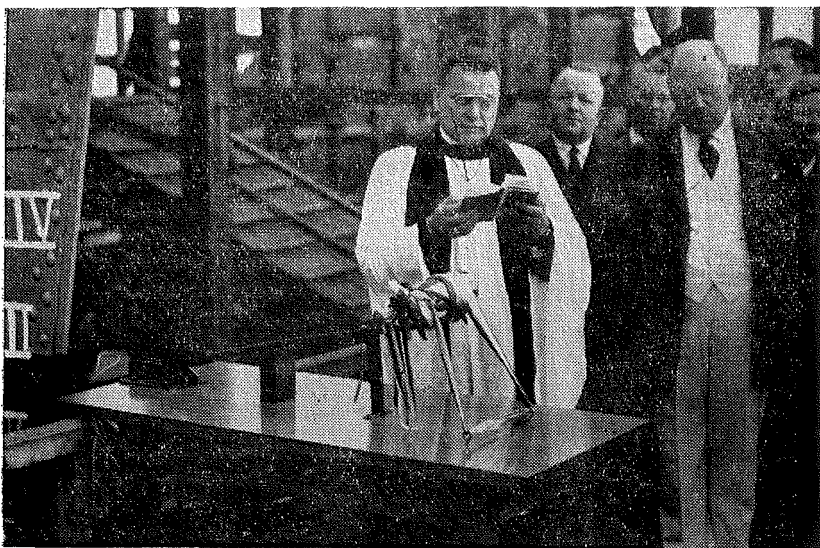
Miss Johnson, though our teacher, was more like a good friend. Just as

a friend strives to help one in any way he can, so she was always ready with advice. We shall always remember Grade VI as a year during which, not only our knowledge was increased, but a time when we learned the value of co-operation with one's teacher. Hats off to her — an excellent teacher and a pupil's best friend.

THE H. M. C. S. LUNENBURG

Ingrid Menssen '64, Sharon Tanner '64

Sea-worthy, reliable, and efficient are but three adjectives that can be used to describe the Corvette, H.M.C.S. Lunenburg. During her brief career in World War II, she displayed all of these qualities.



Launching of H. M. C. S. Lunenburg

The Lunenburg was built at Levis, Quebec and launched on July 10, 1941 by a committee from Lunenburg consisting of Mayor A. W. Schwartz, Reverend W. E. Ryder, Captain J. N. Smith, and L. W. Geldert, Town Clerk. Upon being commissioned on December 4, she arrived in Halifax seven days later ready for her first assignment with the Halifax forces.

Her first task was to escort the S. S. Lady Rodney, then engaged in carrying troops and construction workers from Quebec to Goose Bay. After two trips on this assignment she was attached to a group of navy vessels which were trying to clear the Gulf of St. Lawrence of enemy submarines.

One of her first brushes with a submarine took place on March 9, 1942

when she hurried to the scene of the torpedoing of a merchantman, Lunenburg arrived in time to assist greatly in the rescuing of survivors from the ill-fated "Independence Hall".

Early in September, 1942, H.M.C.S. Lunenburg was withdrawn from this operation and ordered to St. John's, Newfoundland where she was assigned to an American escort group operating between there and Ireland. Shortly after leaving St. John's, she was detected by a large wolf-pack which followed her nearly all the way across the Atlantic, in spite of the fact that she ran into gales and ordered the convoy, of which she was a member, to scatter many times. As soon as the weather cleared up, the U-boats were tailing them again. The ship's company were very glad indeed to sight the welcome shores of Northern Ireland, arriving at Londonderry on September 25, 1942.

After a brief leave she was re-assigned to the Royal Navy to take part in the invasion of North Africa, operating with a Canadian escort group in the Mediterranean until February 1943.

The Lunenburg and her companion, the H. M. C. S. Weyburn were the first two Corvettes to be based east of Gibraltar and the Lunenburg holds the lone distinction of being the first Canadian warship to be in the "Med." Here there were many air attacks and U-boats were plentiful.

At the end of February she set out with a convoy for England, thus ending her spell in the Mediterranean. Upon reaching the United Kingdom, the Lunenburg was sent to Liverpool for her first refit. After the completion of the refit, she served on local escort work in British waters.

Soon orders came that she was to return to Canada. This was a great surprise to the crew members! Lunenburg arrived in Halifax in September of 1943. After being home for only three weeks, she returned to British waters and joined a support group operating for the most part in the Bay of Biscay and around the British Isles. U-boats were again a major hazard in this area and the Jerries often sent aircraft with a few Glider Bombs out after the convoys.

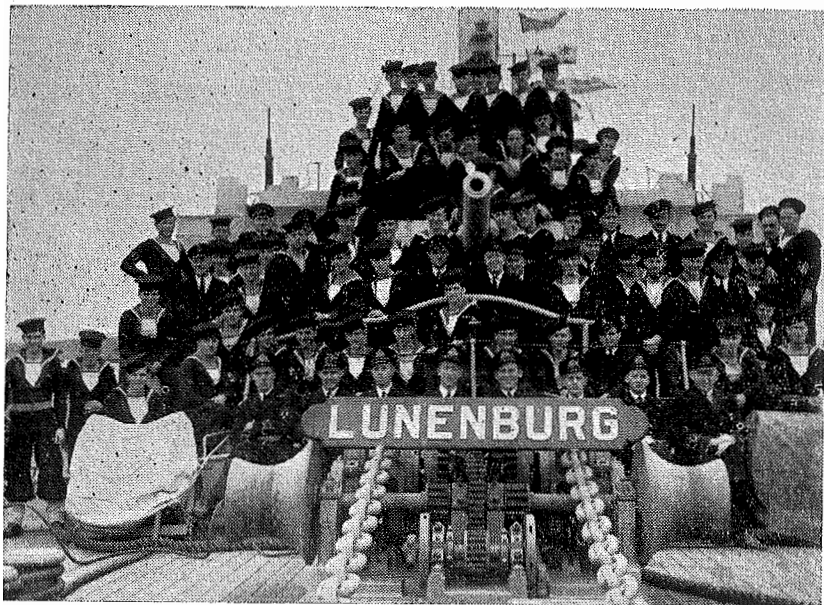
In October the Lunenburg arrived in Saint John, New Brunswick for her annual refit. It was during this refit that she had her first fatal casualty when Able Seaman Daniels was accidentally killed on board. She sailed from Saint John to Halifax to Bermuda, where she was put over the jumps of the work-up program.

Two weeks later on her way back to the Azores she picked up a lone ship which she escorted to Plymouth. Here Lunenburg was attached to the R. N. flotilla based at Plymouth and working back and forth to the South West Approaches to the Channel.

D-Day operations in the English channel in June 1944 found many of Canada's escort vessels doing valuable work in the waters of the United Kingdom, and Lunenburg was with them. One of the most amazing feats in the invasion of Normandy was the towing of the huge concrete harbour from England to Normandy. Lunenburg was in the group of escort vessels which kept constant watch while the huge operation was being carried out successfully.

After VE Day she made several trips to the Channel Islands and then she set off for Canada and home. On June 24, 1945 she arrived in Halifax where she received an invitation to visit the Town of Lunenburg. She then visited

Lunenburg, her home port, for the first time and her ship's log told a thrilling story of more than four years of grim toil against the enemy and the sea in the Battle of the Atlantic. Her job well and truly done, she was decommissioned in September 1945. Her name-plate and ship's bell were presented to the Town of Lunenburg and now occupy a prominent place in the Town Hall of Lunenburg.



H. M. C. S. Lunenburg

Although our proud ship finished up on the "scrapheap" at Sorel, she will always be remembered as one of the work-horses in the Canadian Navy. Her memory is a challenge to our people to make of their long lives something of what the Lunenburg achieved in her very short career.



Parade Grade VI

FOG HORNS ALONG THE COAST

Peter Chenhall, Gary Upham '64

One of the most notable aspects, when entering Lunenburg County by sea, is the many lighthouses which send out their great beams of light in order that ships may be warned of dangerous waters, rocks and fog. They also guide them safely into the harbor of Lunenburg.

Doesn't Mr. Melvin Tanner ring a bell? Yes, once a citizen of our own town, he became the lightkeeper first at West Ironbound Island and presently at Mosher's Island.

West Ironbound Lighthouse, his first station, is situated four and one-half miles southeast of Dublin Shore, and is surrounded by some of the roughest waters along the Atlantic. The lightstation was built thirty years ago and is still in good shape. The position of the lighthouse is on the south side of West Ironbound Island, facing the Atlantic and fifteen yards from the edge of a forty-five foot cliff. The top of the light is seventy-two feet from water level.

The light is built from heavy iron with large plate glass windows and weighs several tons. It is a thirty-five m.m. kerosene vapour, flashing four times every twenty-five seconds, and can be seen at a distance of at least thirteen miles in good weather.

Mr. Tanner and his family were the only people living on the island at



Disaster

that time. Their closest neighbour, Mosher's Island, was to be Mr. Tanner's next home.

Many people have the impression that lightkeeping is a dull occupation. Well, it isn't, all the time. On one occasion, Mr. Tanner's wife suddenly became sick and needed aid immediately. The sea was rough so that the island couldn't be reached by water. In a matter of hours, Mrs. Tanner was at Bridgewater Hospital after being picked up by a rescue helicopter.

The islands are frequently visited by storms. Mr. Tanner recalls a storm on December 12th, 1960 as being one of the worst he has experienced. The storm caused considerable damage to his boat-house and landing. Flying slate rock was torn from the cliffs by very heavy seas giving his lighthouse quite a pounding. Several old buildings on the island were destroyed. The lobster fishermen suffered costly losses. Many traps were destroyed or washed away by the strong currents.

On several occasions in winter, Mr. Tanner said it was only by the good will of God that they were able to return to their island amid the ice-floes. The winds were often cold and bitter, and ice would form a complete coating on his small dory which is propelled by an 18 h.p. engine.

On September 29, 1961, Mr. Tanner and his family were transferred to Mosher's Island, just about two miles from Ironbound. At his new surrounding, he found more modern conveniences and an assistant to help him take care of the light. Their dwelling has modern construction with central heating, built-in kitchen, full bath and hot and cold water, and hardwood floors throughout.

The light is the kerosene vapour type 25 m.m. and is on a twenty-five foot tower facing the Atlantic and showing a steady red light.

The fog alarm engine room is situated five yards from the light tower and consists of two Wisconsin engines, two air compressor timing devices, air tank, horn and many other pieces of machinery, the signal is BLAST two seconds, SILENT eighteen seconds.

The reason that each lightstation has its own system of signalling is, so that any fisherman in the fog noticing the signal will know exactly what lightstation it is and will judge accordingly.

During his stay on Mosher's Island, Mr. Tanner came in contact with hurricane Daisy. The storm struck the island with much force. It destroyed the boat landing, wharf and a sea wall which had previously been built to prevent the sea from rushing over the island. The fog alarm building, which stood on a thirty foot cliff was almost totally destroyed by gales and flying shale. Mr. Tanner spent many long hours repairing the damages.

Because the lives and property of shipping depend greatly on their light for guidance, they must make sure, from the hour of sunset until sunrise, that their light is operating at the greatest possible brilliance and sending out the proper flash or signal. That duty, for all lightkeepers, above all, is their greatest responsibility.

On the sea as well as anywhere else there are hard misfortunes which attract the sympathy of many people.

Cross Island, which is perhaps even more well known than Mosher's Island, is also important because of its light-station.

In April of 1960, the Cross Island light station suffered a terrible misfortune. A fire broke out at 2 a.m. one morning. The fog alarm and lighthouse were demolished and only four houses were saved. Mr. Smith immediately phoned the radio station at Halifax and told them about the fire and that help was needed. Sure enough, a ship arrived at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning, but too late to help. For three weeks Cross Island was without any light or fog alarm. This was certainly a menace to all ships coming to the port of Lunenburg. They soon, however, used a temporary light and fog alarm.

The Cross Island light has a five hundred watt bulb which is on three seconds and off three seconds. The fog alarm is of medium-type, making a blast every sixty seconds in thick weather.

One of the many points of interest in Lunenburg is the Lighthouse and Fog Alarm Station situated at Battery Point. It is approximately one mile from Lunenburg Academy. The old lighthouse, built by Dan Rudolf in 1860 was first minded by Mr. John Ernst. Mr. Ernst was followed by Mr. John Frittenburg, "King" Knickle, Mr. Fred Lohnes, Captain Joey Himmelman and is presently held by Ivan Corkum who took over in 1962.

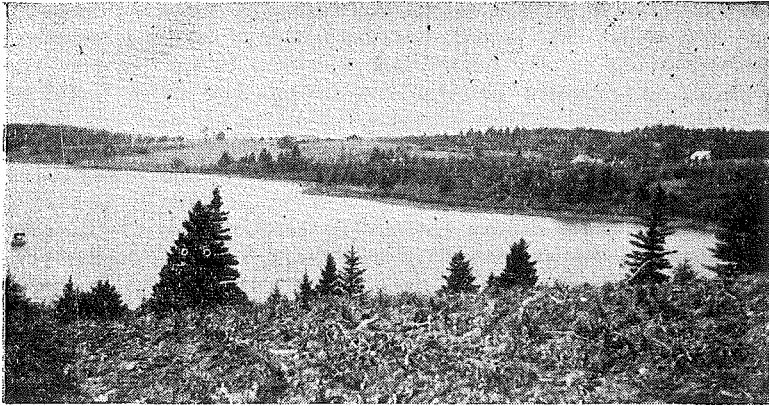
Some of the other lighthouses of Lunenburg County are: Mosher's Island Light, established in 1868, found at the entrance of the LaHave River; Quaker Island Light off Chester; Tanner's Island Light on east end of Tanner's Island; and the LaHave Light on Fort Point, erected in 1876.



JUNIOR RED CROSS — 2nd from right - Judith Corkum

BEAUTIFUL INLETS

Margaret Campbell, Nancy Dauphinee 65



SECOND PENINSULA

The magnificent blending of land and water along the coast of Lunenburg County, with its many islands, deep bays and inlets, is not easily surpassed. This coast was formed in an interesting way.

Millions of years ago, much of the land that is now under the sea was above water. Gradually it sank down and the ocean covered all but the highest regions, some of which were cut off completely from the land and formed islands. In other places the water came down into the valleys between the hills and made deep inlets. These inlets have always played an important part in men's lives.

"The site of our town of Lunenburg was chosen, because of the safety and beauty of the harbour, which affords an excellent anchorage, sheltered by several headlands and Cross Island, the apparent fertility of the soil, and its nearness to Halifax." The beauty of Lunenburg Harbour can best be seen from Blockhouse Hill with its wide panorama of both the front and back harbours. On one side of the front harbour can be seen Kaulback's Point and the Bluenose Golf Course, on the other, the town of Lunenburg nestled on the steep hill that rises from the waterfront. Farther along we can see Battery Point, with its beacon of light, jutting out into the harbour. Beyond that is Blue Rocks, a picturesque fishing village five miles from Lunenburg, which has long been a mecca for artists and photographers.

The back harbour, stretching out past Mason's Island, past Fifty Acres, Second Peninsula and into Mahone Bay, is a delight to the eye. To the people of earlier and simpler times, it was one of the chief sources of entertainment. There they went skating, swimming, boating and picnicking. Swimming and boating are still popular on this quiet inlet.

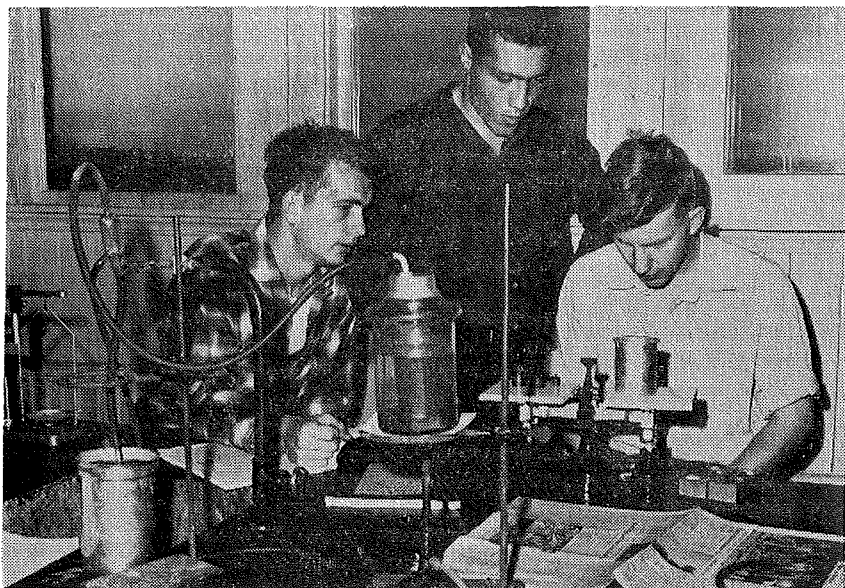
Then we have Prince's Inlet, which is the home of our Lunenburg Yacht Club, a haven of beauty from which to set sail and a safe anchorage after a thrilling run on the open sea.

Mahone Bay, dotted with its green clad islands, is another beautiful inlet of Lunenburg County. Here, too, men built a little town with the spires of their churches dominating the scene. Chester, situated on a peninsula at the head of Mahone Bay, is famed for the beauty of its natural scenery, and is one of the most popular summer resorts in Nova Scotia.

Deep Cove is another beautiful inlet farther along the shore. It affords shelter from even the fiercest gale to which one of our own university students can testify.

West of Lunenburg is the mouth of the LaHave River, which is as fair and lovely now as when it first charmed the eyes of deRazilly and his little band of Frenchmen over three hundred years ago.

These are but the largest of the beautiful inlets along the shore of Lunenburg County. There are many smaller ones where men have built their homes and have taken "the gifts from the sea" as their livelihood. These inlets all differ and yet they are all alike in providing for man a site on which to build his home, a shelter from the Atlantic storms, and a beauty to stir his soul.



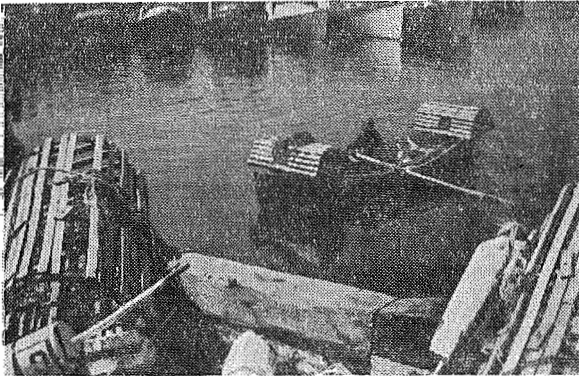
PHYSICS LABORATORY GROUP

R. Strowbridge, G. Oickle, P. Rudolf.

ABOUT LOBSTERS

Michael Adair, John Winters '64

The *Homarus Americanus* or American lobster as it is more commonly known, is the basis for the most important inshore fishing in the Maritimes. This fishing extends from the Strait of Belle Isle in the north to North Carolina in the south. However, the best fisheries are in the State of Maine, Southern Nova Scotia and the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Prior to the year 1873, lobster fishing in Nova Scotia was in great danger due to the lack of protection provided for young lobsters and for the egg-bearing or berried female lobsters. The regulation passed in 1873 received the whole-hearted support of the majority of fishermen.



This cold-blooded crustacean is made up of two parts, the body and the tail, which are completely covered with a shell made of horn-like chitin hardened by lime salts. The underside of the lobster is extremely complex indeed, containing five pairs of legs, three or more pairs

of mouth parts and twenty pairs of gills. The first pair of its legs are larger and stronger than the others, armed with claws called the crusher and the bite. If in a fight and held by his claw, a lobster may throw off one or both of them. A new limb sprouts but takes several years to reach full size. The colour of the lobster varies from a greenish-blue to a reddish-brown depending on the combinations of red, yellow and blue pigments.

The nervous system consists of a brain located between the eyes, and a nerve cord running the length of the body. The heart, situated behind the stomach, pumps the colourless blood to all parts of its body. At the base of the antennae the kidneys are to be found, a peculiar place I'm sure you will agree.

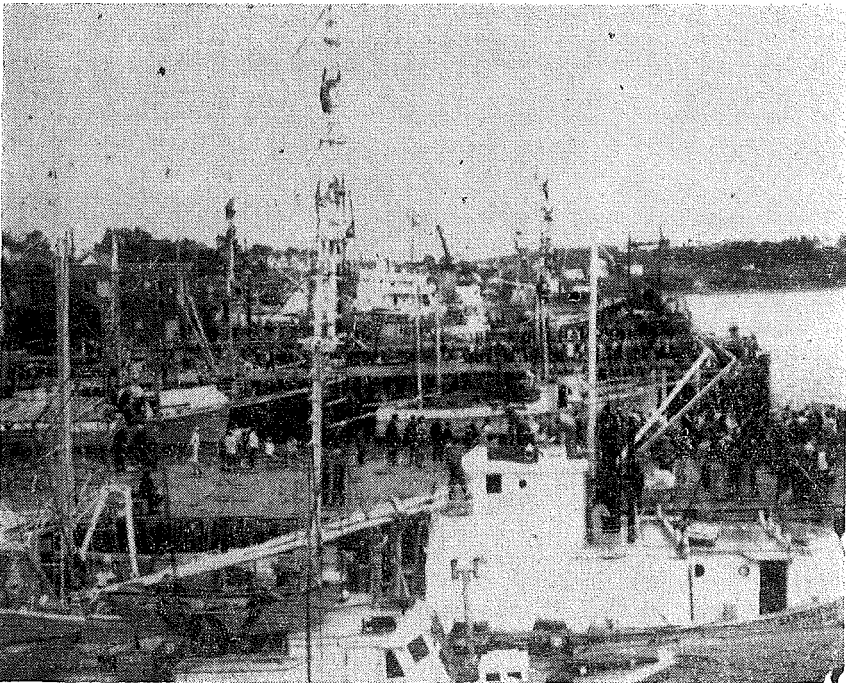
In its natural habitat the lobster is quite capable of defending himself against his enemies. The huge claws are effective weapons as well as good tools for collecting food. If suddenly disturbed, it may shoot backward very rapidly by flexing its very powerful tail muscle. When not feeding on crustaceans and shellfish, the lobster is usually hiding in the rocky shore it calls home.

Lobsters were once thought to be migratory, but, with the help of lobster fishermen, many tagged lobsters have been liberated by the Department

of Fisheries and then caught by the fishermen. It was found that the lobsters stayed generally in the same area although one lobster released at Grand Manan in New Brunswick was captured in Mount Desert Island in Maine—a distance of seventy miles!

Perhaps the most interesting peculiarity of lobsters is their moulting period. A lobster preparing to moult, can be recognized by the dull, dark appearance of the old shell and the reddish colour of the membranes at the joints. The old shell begins to soften in certain places, then the lobster bends itself into a V-shape and splits the chitin across the tail. With a few slips of its tail, the lobster emerges in a new, bright shell. This period of moulting is perhaps the most dangerous time of its life. Its new shell is as soft as wet tissue paper. However, in a few months, the lobster's shell is rock hard again. After the moult and hardening process, which occurs as it outgrows its old shell, the lobster has gained fifty per cent in weight and fifteen per cent in length.

Since the lobster industry is extremely valuable, much scientific research is being carried on by the government, so that there may always be a plentiful supply of lobsters.



International Dory Race — 1962

SAILS FOR THE SEVEN SEAS

David Afford, Robert Folvik '63

From the days of sailing ships up to the building of a diesel-powered replica of the Bounty, Mr. Charles Hebb has been associated with the profession of making sails. Early in his life, Mr. Hebb became associated with sailing ships when, just before the First World War, he sailed on a ship called the "Sceptre". Besides sailing on this ship, he had helped his father make the sails for it.



Charles Hebb

The Sceptre, a brigantine, was built in Lunenburg by David Smith in 1890, and made 121 voyages to the West Indies as many boats did in those days. It usually made a speed of ten knots, but it holds the record for a sailing ship to Puerto Rico, making the trip to Fonce, and back to Lunenburg via Turks Island, with a load of salt, the round trip taking only 26 days. Sceptre met disaster in 1913 on the Atlantic when she was rammed.

Other brigantines that Mr. Hebb's father helped to make sails for, were the May, Victoria, Ethel, Diadem, Clio, Doris, Leo and the W. E. Stowe.

After the war Mr. Hebb came home from overseas, but he was restless. Between making trips at sea he worked with his father in the sail loft. Later he devoted more and more time to the manufacture of sails.

In 1921 he was faced with his first real responsibility for making a complete suit of sails for one ship. This ship happened to be the world-famous racing schooner, "Bluenose", built in Lunenburg by Smith and Rhuland. Mr. Hebb purchased the canvas for the sails in Yarmouth where, up to the present, the canvas is still obtained. The rope used by Mr. Hebb was bought in Dartmouth. He and eight men worked two weeks doing all the work by hand on the 10,000 square feet of sails which the Bluenose carried. Since there were no machines, everything was done by hand, eyes fitted into the canvas, ropes spliced and at seams stitched (by the yard) to withstand the rigors of ocean winds.

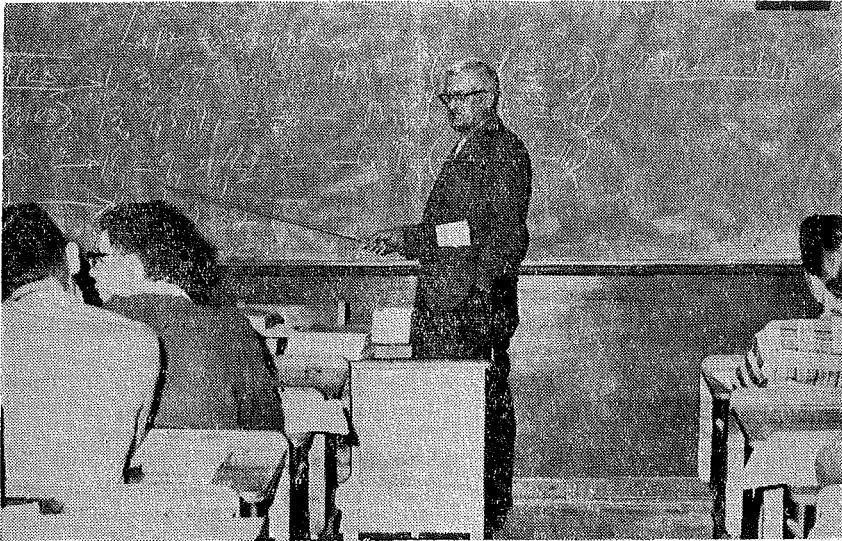
Through the years Mr. Hebb made sails, or helped to make sails, for ships of many nationalities, large and small, too numerous to remember as none were outstanding. Among these ships were Scandinavian, English, Belgian and German freighters that docked in the LaHave River to take on lum-

ber and pit props. Along with the foreign ships, Mr. Hebb made sails for nearly all of the 130 schooners of the Lunenburg fishing fleet as well as for some American schooners.

Many of the ships in the twenties and thirties voyaged to the West Indies with fish to bring back a cargo of salt and molasses. One of the ships that was sold to Madagascar was taken there by Captain George Corkum. This French ship, the Concalais, lost its rigging and had to dock at Lunenburg for new gear. Charles had to make sails for this barkentine.

The last, largest and most difficult suit of sails that Mr. Hebb prepared was that of the H.M.S. *Bounty*, built in Lunenburg for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer for the movie "Mutiny on The *Bounty*". It took Mr. Hebb and Mr. Lohnes three months of long hours and hard work using electric stitchers to complete the *Bounty's* 25,000 square feet of sail.

It is hard to realize, now, in this day of diesels, steam turbines and eventual nuclear power for use in transportation, how useful a sail-maker was, even twenty years ago. He was the equivalent of the modern mechanic or even the physicist, keeping ships running by his skill. Now, however, the days of sail are fading away and although there are still sails to be made for yachts and pleasure sloops, sail-making will never be again what it was a few years ago. Mr. Hebb, now in retirement, is one of a few men around the world possessing the sail-making skill. There are very few sail-makers in Lunenburg county now, compared to about twenty to twenty-five in Lunenburg itself in the nineteen thirties. As with sail, so has passed sail-making around the world.



MATHEMATICS — GRADE XII

A SEA STORY

Ingrid Menssen '64, Judy Tanner '63

Captain Thomas Himmelman started going to sea at the age of ten. He had been sailing the sea for approximately sixty-three years previous to his retirement. During this period, he had many interesting experiences.



Captain Thomas Himmelman

One that stands out in his mind took place on the "Delawana", a sailing vessel, during the First World War years. It happened in the spring on a salt fishing trip, and took place south of Sable Island at a place called the Peak. They were on a frozen baiting trip and had been gone from the port of Lunenburg for about two weeks. There were nineteen in the crew and Albert Conrad, father of Captain Perry Conrad, Lunenburg, was mate.

They were lying there two days due to bad weather. When it got fine, the men went out to set their gear. The first dory back was Maurice Berringer and Paul Meisner.

They said, "Some poor fellow lost his rudder."

Captain Himmelman left the dory tackle, went back and looked down the hold, then said, "Here's the poor fellow — me!"

Everything was gone, the hold was wide open. It was not too unusual to lose a rudder, but to lose the complete stock was a different thing. They were completely without steerage, no means of communication, no power, and five miles from Sable Island.

Though it was rough and a good breeze was blowing, they went out in a dory, towed the rudder to the vessel and hauled it on deck, using a throat halyard. It was obvious that they'd have to make some sort of make-shift rudder and to ship it at sea. They fished for two days waiting for fair weather.

During that time they built a rudder using the piece of plank separating the bait pens, the well plank. They built it on the wheelhouse, using the jumbo boom for the stock, wrapping it with rope to make it thick enough.

Economically minded as they were in those days, they didn't cut the boom as they thought they could use it again. They let it go down about three feet, then waited for fair weather to ship it. They put the rudder over the side of the vessel, having a rope with a piece of wood attached which they

floated into the rudder port. To sink the rudder they attached a two hundred pound catch anchor, tying a knot which they could release when it was in position.

When the anchor was released the rudder sprang up, hit the main boom, and they had to saw off part of the jumbo boom after all — enough to come up through the rudder hole. When this was done they attached four wires, two to the main rigging and two were brought in through the side cavel. There were two gangs working, one on the anchor, the other on the rudder.

Using a spare dory spar for a tiller, they lashed it on to the jumbo boom and everyone waited to see what would happen. A south-east snow storm arose. The wind was in their favour, but they didn't know what would happen when they let everything loosen. Captain Himmelman said, "I can hear it yet. Under the strain the wire supports sounded like a twin cylinder engine."

They put the anchor in the bow and sailed up along the south part of Sable Island, but when they got underway they couldn't see the compass. They had to stop, take a pinch bar and bore a hole in the boom. Now they needed three men to steer, one on either side of the wheel house and one to watch the compass.

They sailed along all night, approximately forty miles. The "J. Duffy" under Captain John Spindler was the first vessel they saw. Captain Himmelman and his crew tried to hail him. It was blowing and snowing so they didn't hear the shouts aboard the J. Duffy. They didn't have enough rudder to let her lie and drift, so they shortened the sail and drifted up around Western Bank.

When the weather got better, they thought they could fish, but couldn't, so they let the boat loose, and tried to get home. Putting the mainsail on, they passed Cross Island during the night and came right in; anchored off Sculpin Rock until daylight; then they let her drift back close enough to Feltzen South to land part of their fish. They got underway again, getting inside Battery Point when the lower part of the jumbo boom started dragging. Waiting for high tide, they unshipped their make-shift rudder and were towed by the Mascot to the Railroad Wharf. At last they were safe at home.

Although Captain Himmelman has been retired for several years, the sea is still in his mind. Like other retired fishermen he enjoys telling stories of his sea adventures.

THE LOG OF A RECORD RUN

(From the late L. W. Geldert files)

COME all ye hardy haddockers that winter fishing go,
An' brave the seas upon the Banks in stormy wind and snow.
To all that love hard drivin' — come an' listen to my lay
Of the run we made from Portland in the Mary L. Mackay.

We hung the muslin on her, as the wind began to hum;
Twenty hard-case deep-sea fishermen 'most full of Portland rum.

Main and fores'l, jib and jumbo, on that tough December day,
And out past Cape Elizabeth we slugged for Fundy Bay.

We lashed the hawser to the rack and chocked the cable box,
An' overhauled the shackles on the fore an' main sheet blocks.
We double griped the dories as the gang began to pray,
For a breeze to rip the bitts from out the Mary L. Mackay.

The sea was runnin' ugly and the crests were heavin' high,
And our main-boom useter swiipe them 'til we thought the spar 'ud fly,
The stoo'ard moused his pots an' pans and unto us did say,
"Ye'll git nawthin' else but mug-ups on the Mary L. Mackay."

Then we warmed her past Matinicus and the skipper hauled the log,
"Sixteen knots! Lord Harry! Ain't she just the gal to jog?"
And the half-canned wheelsman shouted, as he swung her on her way—
"Jest watch me tear the mains'l off the Mary L. Mackay!"

The rum was passing merrily and the gang were feelin grand,
With long-necks dancin' in our wake from where we cleared the land,
But the skipper he kept sober, and he knew the time o'day
So he made us furl the mains'l on the Mary L. Mackay.

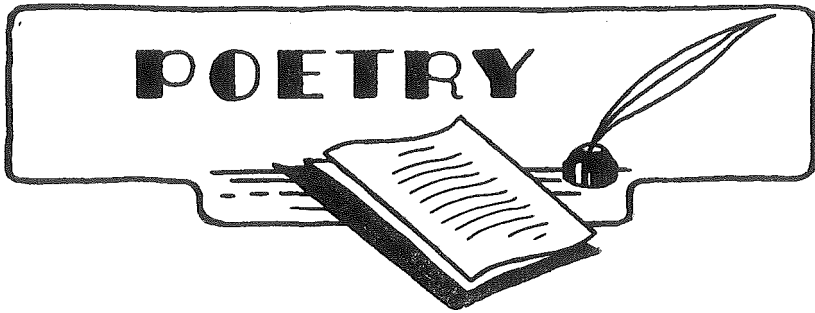
Under fores'l and her jumbo we tore plungin' through the night
And the white-capped waves that chased us, in the moonshine made a sight
To fill yer heart with terror, boys, an' wish ye were away
At home in bed, and not aboard the Mary L. Mackay.

Over on the Lurcher Shoals the sea was piling strong
In wild and foamin' breakers—full three to four miles long,
And in this devil's horse-pond, boys there soon was hell to pay,
But they didn't care a dam' aboard the Mary L. Mackay.

To the box was lashed the wheelsman as he socked her through the gloom
And a big sea hove his dory-mate clean over the main-boom,
It ripped the oil-pants off his legs an' we could hear him say,
"There's a power of water flying o'er the Mary L. Mackay."

The skipper didn't care to have our folks a-wearin' crape
So he stripped her to the fores'l and made for Yarmouth Cape,
And past Forchu that morning we shot in at break of day,
And soon in shelter harbor lay the Mary L. Mackay.
From Portland, Maine, to Yarmouth Sound, two-twenty miles we ran
In eighteen hours, my bully boys, and beat that if you can!
The gang, they said "Twas seamanship!" The skipper he was mum,
For he knew that Mary traveled on the power of bootleg rum!





FROST PICTURES

Wayne Crouse '63

As my eyes grew accustomed to the light.
I gazed in awe to the wonderful sight.
The sun shone on a forest vast
First pine, then spruce and balsam last.
Behind on a jagged precipice
Stood with towers of snow and ice
A mighty castle glistening bright
In the morning's glorious light.
The sea surged on the rocks below
Foam and wave and mighty floe.
While in the sky the sea birds grey
Soared above the icy spray.

Then in the blinking of an eye
All was gone but the wide blue sky.

THE SEASONS

Marion Brushett '64

Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring
Each to us her beauty brings.

Summer with her warm caress,
Gives her season a bright green dress.

Autumn a blazing dress will bring,
Gold and scarlet, fit for a king.

While Winter with a frosty frown,
Will wear a white, bejewelled gown.

Spring shows her dress mid sun and shower,
With bursting buds of many flowers.

ALONE

Margaret Campbell '65

Alone I sat upon the shore,
Alone saw sunset fill the sky;
Into the heart of a golden cloud
I saw a lone bird fly.

Beyond the inlet, silent hills
Lay dreaming in the fading light,
As the glory deepened and darkened
Swift as the bird in flight.

SEA GULLS

Sue Miller '67

Their white backs glistening in the night
And raising mournful cries in flight
With pounding wing and urgent cry
And rising onward to the sky.

They rise above the flying spray
Swoop swiftly downward on their prey
They circle o'er the billowy foam
Move glistening wings toward their home.

SPENDTHRIFT

Billie Hillier '64

Slipping through our hands so freely
Like water running in a brook;
Never stopping, always going,
Keeps a fellow on the hook.

Buying this and buying that,
Always something else to pay;
Never have a chance to save for
That long and far off rainy day.

TWILIGHT

Margaret Young '63

The curtain of night
falls gently,
to be pinned with a star.
The royal blue velvet
softly enfolds
stark silhouettes
covering them
for a few short hours
with magic.
The lights dim.
The play of passing day
ends
with the finale
by
drowsy
nature.

SHIPS

Helen Bailly '63

The ships glide out of the harbor's mouth,
Past the lighthouse white.
Some sail north and some sail south,
But it's open sea for both.

Ships of war and vessels light
Past the lighthouse so white;
Battleships bound across the sea
Mean freedom for you and for me.

Our vessels sail to the fishing banks,
Braving the ocean's wintry pranks,
Facing the storms and catching their fare
Then heading home with their treasure rare.

The ships glide in past the lighthouse white
Never was there a finer sight
Than the safe return of the ships from sea
Bringing their fare for you and for me.

HERMAN

Vicki Cantelope '67

My pet duck's named Herman
And oh what a sight!
He was found in a pond
To my perfect delight.

Though doubtful of elders
I took him straight home,
But after a scolding
They left us alone.

That night Herman slept close to my ear
And quacked for his pond
Which left me in dread
Of losing my duck of which I'm so fond.

Next morning with hopes of keeping my pet
I walked to the bird bath and there Herman sat.
Now Nature vowed freedom to all living things
It's a sad song that my poor Herman sings.

With a heavy heart and a turned down smile
Tears flowed down my face like the River Nile,
He looked at me and I at him
For chances of keeping him were growing slim.

With slow measured footsteps we walked to the place
Where Herman and I first met face to face,
Above us flew flocks of that famous wild bird
And now in a flash Herman's wings had stirred.

As off in the distance he flew with the rest
I knew in my heart I had done my best,
Though Herman didn't thank me, he'll come
back next year
And we'll talk of old times, and shed not a tear.



MR. KENNETH ZINCK, V.S.

Marion Brushett '64, Gilbert Oickle '63

Kenneth Zinck, son of Captain Daniel and Barbara Zinck was born in Lunenburg, on November 7, 1887.

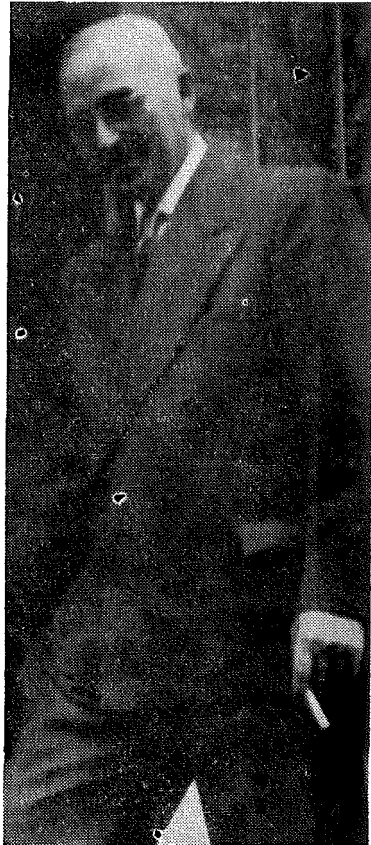
He received his academic training at Lunenburg Academy. Leaving school at the age of fifteen, he ventured to the West Indies on his father's ship. During the voyage, they ran into a hurricane. It damaged the galley so badly that their meals had to be prepared upon a small stove on the deck, thus forcing them to endure the monotony of eating pancakes for fourteen days.

Upon leaving the sea, Mr. Zinck returned to work in a shoe factory in the United States. Preferring the open spaces rather than the bustling life of the city, Mr. Zinck travelled to North Dakota at the age of nineteen. There, he homesteaded on government land. Six years after this in 1912, Mr. Zinck went to Saskatchewan, where he again started a homestead. Because he lived forty miles from the nearest town, Mr. Zinck freighted in order to keep the farmers supplied with seed and other essential goods required for prairie life.

Life was very rugged on the prairies in those days, and one had to sleep wherever it was convenient. The following is an example of this.

While freighting, Mr. Zinck and his partner spent a night on the prairie. Checking supplies, his friend found their canteens empty, so he proceeded to find a waterhole. He settled down for sleeping under the wagon. Darknes fell upon them and without any light at the camp, his companion had to spend the night in the open.

Mr. Zinck spent the summers farming, but during the winters, he travelled to Ontario, there obtaining his degree as a veterinary surgeon from the Ontario Veterinary College. At the college he enlisted in the Canadian Officers' Training Corps and upon graduating, he was commissioned as a lieutenant in the Canadian Army. Since Canada did not have a cavalry corps of its own, he was transferred to the Imperial Army in England. He was stationed at the Winchester



Mr. Kenneth Zinck, V.S.

Veterinary Hospital and from there he received orders in 1918 to head for India.

Travelling by various methods of transportation, Mr. Zinck reached India after a two months scenic journey. He crossed the English Channel by steamer to Cherbourg, France. From there, he travelled by crowded troop train to the Alps and down through Italy to the toe of the boot, where he boarded a steamer for the Suez Canal. At Port Said he took a steamer to Bombay, India. Then he crossed the Sind Desert to the Khyber Pass, where the British were having trouble with the Afghans. He spent from May to September there living in a tent.

Quoting from his diary, here are three action filled days. Quote - "May 16, 1919 - a lively day. Large party went out early in morning and came across enemy. We had to retire in a hurry and were pursued almost to camp. Fighting in earnest. All in plain sight. Afghans have possession of hills and kept up a steady fire on us, both with rifles and light guns. Shells and bullets hitting all about us. A shell bursting close to my tent. We had to abandon our camp and all kit in the evening and spent the night quietly except for one enemy raid. I visited the camp after dark, found some of my kit, and got out just before they raided us. I have something to be thankful for. I never thought I would be alive tonight.

May 17, 1919 — Fighting started early in the morning and after the result hanging in the balance, our reinforcements arrived and we moved into camp. I had several very close calls. Luck was surely with me. Men and horses falling about me. The camp is a sorry looking place. Men and horses were in harness for two days, and were dead tired. Another doubtful day finished, thank goodness. Hope I never spend such another. Everything quiet at night.

May 18, 1919 — "Enemy have moved off. We moved into a new camp, a mile farther up. Some sniping, but it soon stopped. Yesterday, casualties were about 700 men and many animals. The Afghan mutilated four of our men. I saw ours badly cut up, and also saw some of their dead lying about. I was quite busy attending to many wounded horses."

After the trouble subsided, Mr. Zinck headed back to Karachi, where he received orders to return to England. After being released, he spent a well-earned, fun-filled month in England. From Manchester, he sailed to New York, and there visited various cities on the east coast of the United States.

He then journeyed to Toronto where he became a government livestock inspector. Yearning for the open spaces again, he travelled to North Dakota, where he farmed until 1926. In that year, Mr. Zinck returned to his native home, Lunenburg, and shortly after met his life's companion, a local girl, Miss Muriel Young.

Farming being his main interest, he purchased a farm on Herman's Island. Following this, he was appointed as an appraiser and settlement supervisor for the Veteran's Land Act until his retirement in 1953. Mr. Zinck then became town assessor for Lunenburg, holding this position for nine years. Now, he is happily spending his days reading and reminiscing about the past — and what a fascinating one.

GIRL GUIDE REACHES THE TOP

Linda Langille '65

On June 9, 1962, Guide Marion Whynacht was presented with her Gold Cord. This is the highest award given to a Girl Guide of outstanding ability, achieved through hard work and determination.



Marion Whynacht

A delicious buffet supper was served in honour of the occasion, after which the presentation was made by Mrs. H. A. Creighton, Provincial Guide Commissioner, before a gathering of friends, relatives, leaders, and guides. Mrs. Creighton and the other leaders spoke a few words commending Marion on her fine achievement. Mrs. Roderick Emeneau gave a summary of Marion's Guide history and her work.

Working for the Gold Cord is a difficult task to undertake. To qualify, a Guide must: Be fifteen years of age before her application is made and have completed all but the "Be Prepared" Challenge three months prior to her seventeenth birthday; Be a First Class Guide and hold the Little House and Woodcraft Emblems and the Camper Badge; Be recommended by the Court of Honour of her company, her Captain and the Guider-in-Charge of the Guide Camp which she has attended during the previous eighteen months; Choose a country other than her own and show in

some practical way, approved by her Commissioner, her knowledge of and interest in it; Prove herself capable of service to a group or individual in home, school, church, or local community.

This service to be chosen by the Guide herself and any project undertaken, must be maintained for at least four months; Carry out three jobs, arranged by her Commissioner and/or Local Association to prove her reliability, cheerfulness and ability to work with and under others. Finally the candidate must undertake a "Be Prepared" Challenge, arranged by a Guider or group of Guiders appointed by the province. This shall test whether she can apply the knowledge which she has acquired during her years in Guiding, has courtesy and common sense and can act intelligently in different situations.

Marion is without a doubt, worthy of receiving a Gold Cord, for she is an outstanding Guide, a faithful and conscientious person and a credit to her community. She works very well at camp in high spirits and is always ready to lend a hand. She works equally well in her community and at school.

When Marion was recommended for her Cord, she had not yet earned her First Class Badge, Woodcraft Emblem, and a few more necessary badges. However, knowing the motto, "When a job is once begun, never leave it till it's done; be the labour great or small; do it well, or not at all", she worked like an "eager beaver", gradually advancing toward her goal.

Marion devoted every spare minute she had to the tasks assigned her. Among these tasks were: writing a history of Forty Years of Guiding in Lunenburg, and writing letters for Miss Minnie Hewitt for several months.

She chose Switzerland as her country and prepared a scrapbook on it, obtaining various ideas on the country's customs from Mrs. Donald Beck. She did not obtain all the information she needed from people who were acquainted with the country. It also meant many hours in the library searching through encyclopedias, and reading books concerning the Swiss people.

Marion put much time, patience and effort into earning her Cord. As the years go on, she will do as well in every task she undertakes, and will be able to handle arising situations efficiently, providing she invests as much of herself as the above shows.



GRADUATING CLASS — GRADE XII — JUNE 1962

1st—D. Lohnes, B. Levy, S. Naas, M. Whynacht, M. Falkenham.

2nd—C. Van der Toorn, S. Walters, D. Winaut, F. Wood, R. Crouse.

CAPTAIN AMPLIAS BERRINGER

Wayne Cook, Robert Young '63

Captain Amplias Berringer was born at First Peninsula, Lunenburg, N.S., on September 11th, 1877. His parents were Mr. and Mrs. Josiah B. Berringer. He was one of a large family, which consisted of eleven children. There were eight brothers, named, Elijah, Mailman, Stedman, Gabriel, Archibald, Stuart, Robert, and Morris. His sisters included Beatrice (Mrs. Archibald Geldert); Eva (Mrs. Warden Wamboldt), and Flora.

On January 11th, 1900, he married Margaret Ann Heisler, daughter of Captain and Mrs. Alfred J. Heisler of Lunenburg. From this union there were three daughters, Mildred (Mrs. A. C. Rundle), Ena (Mrs. Aubrey Deal), and Charlotte. There were also three sons, Wilfred, Ormus, and Gordon.

Captain Berringer or Capt. Em., as he was familiarly known, started his sea-faring career at an early age. This was quite customary in those days. He started salt-fishing but after a short period he turned to coastal and foreign trade, sailing to ports on the East and Gulf Coast of the United States, to Canada, the West Indies, British Guiana, Brazil, Argentine, Wales, England, Holland, Spain and Portugal.

For many years he sailed out of Lunenburg on such famous early ships as the Zeta, St. Helena, Minnie J. Heckman, Clara, Muriel, Mascot, Canada, and Brigantines Ethel, W. E. Stowe, Sceptre and Stranger. After 1905 he sailed as master of the Brigts. W. E. Stowe, Sceptre, Leo and the schooners Victoria, Kenneth C., Leta J. Schwartz, Independence and Morso of Lunenburg, and the Favonean, Maid of England, and Maid of France of Halifax, N.S.

During World War I Captain Berringer commanded the Earl of Aberdeen out of Parrsboro, N.S. However on a voyage to Great Britain and Portugal (1916-1917) the vessel was forced on a sand-bar near the City of Oporto. This was during the flood of the River Oporto, Portugal. It was during this trip that his son, Ormus, who accompanied him on many voyages, served as the Cabin-boy. They were both awarded the British War Medal 1914-18 and the Mercantile Marine Medal 1914-18 for their services in the war zone area. On returning to Canada Captain Berringer served as skipper



Captain Amplias Berringer

in the Atlantic Patrol Service and as mate in the R.C.N.V.R. on escort, anti-submarine, and mine-sweeping patrols. For this he received the Victory Medal.

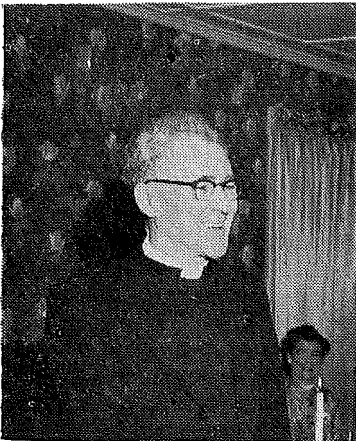
In 1930 Captain Berringer retired to Lunenburg, N.S., where he conducted a navigational school and performed the duties of shipping master. He returned to sea again in 1941 to command the famous schooner Bluenose. It carried military supplies through the enemy blockaded seas between Florida, U.S.A. and Cuba. He was invalided home in 1942, because of an accident received during a night operation. Captain Berringer passed away in 1944. Captain Berringer received a certificate of competency as master of a square-rigged ship in October 1903, and for fore and aft rigged sailing ships in coastal and foreign trade and passenger steamer coastal trade in July 1921.

REVEREND RALPH FOWLOW

Judy Corkum '63, Rita Pittman '64

Reverend Ralph Fowlow, Rector of St. John's Church of England in Lunenburg since 1946, retired July 31st of 1962, after forty-two years in the ministry.

Mr. Fowlow was born at Trinity East, Newfoundland, in 1892, a fishing community about sixty miles north of St. John's. His father, George, sailed his own 60 ton schooner to Labrador each year.



Rev. Ralph Fowlow

In his early teens, he decided to become a Minister, and attended Bishop Field College at St. John's with this career in mind. In 1913 he went to King's College, when it was in Windsor, to begin his theological education.

In 1916 he joined the Nova Scotia Highland Brigade as a private, and went overseas with this unit, serving in France with the 25th Nova Scotia Regiment. Wounded at the Battle of Arras, he was invalided back in Canada in 1918, and shortly afterwards continued his education.

Mr. Fowlow was ordained to the ministry of the Anglican Church in the Cathedral of St. John the Baptist, St. John's, Newfoundland by the Right Rev. W. C. White, Bishop of Newfoundland, in 1918.

From 1920-1924 Reverend Fowlow served in the Parish of Random which is on Trinity Bay in that province. Between the years 1924-1928, he served in the Parish of Salvage on Bonavista Bay. During this time he mar-

ried Elizabeth Gruchy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gruchy of St. John's East.

In July, 1928, Reverend Fowlow moved with his family to Nova Scotia, and was appointed rector of the Parish of Maitland, Hants County. He became rector of the Parish of Cornwallis, in 1933. Seven years later he resigned from this position to join active service in the Chaplaincy Corps.

Reverend Mister Fowlow served overseas with the 6th Field Artillery Unit in Aldershot, Lewes in Sussex, and in Wales. His final tour of duty in Great Britain was with Number 7 Nova Scotia General Hospital Unit stationed at Birmingham. Many an enjoyable and interesting sermon could be recalled as Rev. Mr. Fowlow spoke of his service there. Here he dealt with people who before entering the service came from all walks of life. He had a great deal of understanding and from his experiences he was able to hand out sound, stable advice to anyone who asked for it.

In 1943 he was posted to M. D. 10 as District Chaplain with headquarters at Fort Osborne Barracks, Winnipeg. He remained in this position until the end of the war. In 1946, returning to Nova Scotia, he was appointed Priest-in-Charge at Lunenburg, succeeding Archdeacon W. E. Ryder and was appointed rector in May 1946.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowlow had four children, Barbara, Mrs. C. T. Beaupre of Lachine, Quebec; Lorna, Mrs. Ken Sterne of St. John, N.B.; George died of polio at Windsor, Nova Scotia in September of 1942, at the age of sixteen. A second son, Squadron Leader Norman Fowlow, D.F.C., was killed in action in May 1944, at the age of 23 when his Spitfire was shot down by flak at St. Amer near Boulogne, France. He had joined the airforce as a sergeant-pilot in 1940.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowlow are now residing at 73 Prince Street in Bridgewater. But twelve miles is only a short distance and his cheerful face can often be seen parading the streets of Lunenburg as he goes about visiting his "many" friends.

"Minister to the Rescue" should have been the headlines of the town paper after the induction service of the present minister, Rev. Mr. H. Graven. The reason, well it was 7.45 p.m., at St. John's Church, the lights were dimmed, and all was quiet as Bishop Davies of Charlottetown, P.E.I., paraded forth to the pulpit to begin his sermon. With the clearing of throat and arranging of papers, Bishop Davies then pulled on the chain connected to the pulpit light. But no light! Rev. Mister Graven rushed over but could do nothing. Then from out of a near-by pew came Reverend Fowlow. With no trouble at all, he fixed everything and Bishop Davies began his sermon. But the proud feeling that went through many a parishoner's heart then, was priceless. Indeed we are all very proud of Rev. Mister Fowlow and his memory will leave an unforgettable imprint in our minds.



CAPTAIN ALBERT SELIG

Rodney Conrad, Gary Upham '64

Lunenburg, a proud fishing town, should indeed take great pride and interest in her brave and energetic sea captains, who helped to further the progress of the town. Many of these captains have passed on but will always be remembered. Such a man was Captain Albert David Selig.



Captain Albert Selig

houred Captain Selig by presenting him with a beautiful very valuable gold watch, which his wife dearly guards as a memento of his bravery. Suitably engraved, the watch was presented to the captain in recognition of his success.

He was keenly interested in the International Schooner Races between Canada and the United States.

He and other able Lunenburg sea captains composed the crew of the famous schooner, *Delawana*, sailed by Captain Thomas Himmelman in the elimination races held at Halifax. The *Delawana*, winning over nine other Lunenburg schooners, won the right to represent Canada in the first international race. Unfortunately, however, the *Delawana* was beaten when competing with the American schooner, *Esperanto*.

In 1927, he and a group of Lunenburg captains comprised the personnel to visit Sable Island as representatives of the Federal Government in connection with the loss of many vessels and crews during the hurricane of that year. They had the opportunity of viewing the havoc caused to the Island and buildings by the heavy seas.

Captain Selig was an active member of Unity Lodge No. 4, A.F. and A.M., Rising Sun Lodge, I.O.O.F. and Canton Swastika No. 6.

In February 1935, Captain Selig took his first and unfortunately last vacation from the sea, leaving his vessel in command of the mate, Mr. Elburne Demone. He and his wife, who were married twenty-nine years, travelled to Moncton to spend two weeks visiting his wife's relatives. During this time he suffered a stroke from which he failed to recover and passed away at the Moncton General Hospital—far away from the sea which he so dearly loved. His body was brought back to his home town and buried in Hillcrest Cemetery, Lunenburg. He is survived by his very cheerful wife, the former Ina Belle Dauphinee, and one daughter, Olivette, who is on the teaching staff at Lunenburg Academy.

\$1,500 SCHOLARSHIP – MISS CAROLYN TANNER

Carol Zinck, Judy DeMone '65

Carolyn Tanner was born in 1941 in Lunenburg, and attended the Lunenburg Academy throughout her school years. She was a very capable student. In her last year of school, she was president of the Students' Council. On graduating from High School in 1959, she received the F. Homer Zwicker Scholarship, the Canadian Legion, Branch No. 23, Scholarship, the Boscawen Chapter I.O.D.E. Scholarship, the Kinsmen Club Scholarship and a Scholarship to Dalhousie University. The following year she received the Provincial Legion Scholarship for \$350.



Carolyn Tanner

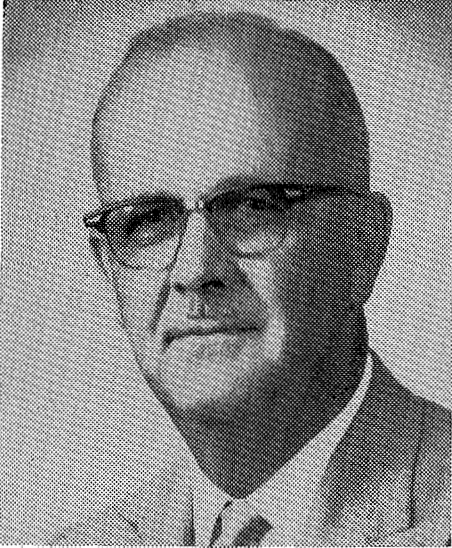
Last year Carolyn was the recipient of a \$1,500 Scholarship awarded by Du Pont of Canada. This scholarship is awarded to people who are in school, who intend to teach science, and want to further their education as far as science is concerned. It is also awarded to people who have graduated from University with either a Bachelor of Science Degree or those who have a Bachelor of Arts Degree, having taken a science course. It is generally awarded on merit with the idea that they will teach science in High School. It is given because many of the people who have graduated from Teachers' College want to add to their scientific background.

Carolyn went to Dalhousie University upon graduating from the Lunenburg Academy, and is in her fourth year at the present time. Working for her Bachelor of Science Degree, she majored in chemistry and minored in mathematics and biology. She received this degree in 1962. Carolyn is now working towards her Bachelor of Education degree which she will receive this year.

JOHN OXNER

Wayne Crouse, Margaret Young '63

John Watson Wallis Oxner, son of S. Watson and Mary C. Oxner, was born at Lunenburg on April 24, 1905. He attended Lunenburg Academy where he took part in school sports including baseball and hockey which were his favourites. Graduating from Grade XI in June 1922, he entered the Canadian Bank of Commerce at Lunenburg in February 1923.



John Oxner

Before he was transferred to the branch in Kingston, N. S., he played on the Lunenburg Senior baseball team. In 1929, while at St. John's, Nfld., he played various positions with the "Guards". This team won the City championship and Mr. Oxner was presented with the team's best player medal, an award of which he is still proud.

After Kingston he was transferred to Saint John, N. B., then Moncton, N. B., and finally St. John's Nfld. Afterwards, he was appointed to the Inspection Staff in Halifax and served on it for three years. Hearing and reading about the good trout fishing and hunting near Belleoram,

Nfld. and wanting a change, he asked for a transfer to this branch. As it turned out, Belleoram was not exactly as he had pictured it. The only contacts with the outside world were a battery operated radio and a mail delivery every two or three weeks.

The Bank provided a boat and taking money, he would go along the coast performing banking duties such as changing money and cashing cheques. The first six months turned out to be rather lonely, but he stayed for three years.

Returning to Nova Scotia he served another three years on the Inspection Staff and was then transferred to Port of Spain, Trinidad, in the British West Indies. He displays a Trinidad \$5.00 bill signed personally — a duty of his when accountant at Port of Spain. From Port of Spain he returned to Lunenburg as manager of The Canadian Bank of Commerce, in March 1945.

Mr. Oxner married Edythe E. Ernst of Mahone Bay, September 19, 1944, and settled in Lunenburg. Being manager of the Lunenburg branch was his life's ambition and he has served well in this position since he was transferred.

At the present Mr. Oxner's favourite sports are skating and boating, and he is a social member of the Lunenburg Curling Club as well. He has been on the Board of Management, as Treasurer of the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital Society, since it was formed in 1946, and has been Chairman of the Finance Committee since the hospital has been in operation.

In other organizations, he is the Treasurer of Unity Lodge No. 4, A. F. & A.M., Treasurer of the local Salvation Army "Red Shield Appeal" and the Canadian Foundation of Poliomyelitis "March of Dimes". Last year Mr. Oxner resigned as Treasurer of the Lunenburg Yacht Club after serving in that capacity for the last 14 years. He has also served on the Vestry of St. John's Anglican Church for some years and has been a member of the Board of Trade since 1945.

HIS BANK

To all citizens of Lunenburg, and indeed to all Canadian citizens, the garnet and gold "Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce" sign is a familiar sight.

When the first Bank of Commerce branch was established here in 1919, it was in the Powers' Bros. building. However, with the expansion of both the business and the town, a new building was erected at the corner of King and Montague Streets, and on March 30, 1950, it became the Lunenburg Branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

In 1961 the bank amalgamated with a smaller one, the Imperial Bank of Canada, and now, the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce, with over 1260 branches throughout the ten Provinces, is the largest bank serving Canada. During the depression, in 1929 and 1930, a head office building was constructed in Toronto at the cost of about five million dollars. For many years this building was the tallest in the British Empire.

Before World War II, women were employed in banks only as stenographers, but with the outbreak of war, they gradually began to replace the men and it was found that in certain positions women were more competent than men. They now comprise about 60% of all bank employees.

With the advance of industry, the Bank has also become mechanized. Our branch has all the "modern conveniences". These include, besides the usual adding machines and other standard business equipment, a machine that automatically posts accounts, subtracting deficits, in reality, the answer to a bank clerk's dreams.

The cheque books issued by our branch are stamped with a special code number in metallic ink. When these cheques are cashed and cleared through central branches, they are fed through machines which automatically separates and sorts them by means of magnetism.

Our bank, being the newest one in town, has consequently one of the best burglar alarm systems and all the new safety devices. Indeed, no one with money in "our" Bank of Commerce need ever worry about it being stolen!

To any young person entering the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce for a career, many responsible positions are open. They are taught and given experience in the various bank functions and entrusted with much responsibility; they are advanced rapidly by merit. Indeed, a career in banking offers one of the best positions in the modern business world.

ELVIN EISENHAUER – RUNNER

C. N. Anderson, K. G. Whynacht, '64

On June 29, 1894, Mrs. Henry Eisehauer gave birth to her first son. The proud parents named their fourth child Elvin Henry. During the following years, the Eisenhauer's were blessed with four other children.



Elvin Eisenhauer

At the age of five Elvin, with books in hand, trudged up the long hill to the Lunenburg Academy. In the fall of 1905, he took his first job as apprentice for the Daily News Office. At his first job he learned to set type and then turned the printing press for the many papers.

In 1907, he joined the working ranks of the Atlantic Fish Co. The following year, he left the Atlantic Fish Co. and was employed by Sheriff Creighton until 1912 when he was employed in Charles Smith's grocery business. In 1919, he went to work with the Lunenburg Foundry Company Limited. He then decided that his future lay in the Foundry, and through the years bettered his position until he now holds the job of parts purchasing agent, traffic manager and he ships most of the Foundry's finished products.

On September 9, 1925, Mr. Eisenhauer married a Lunenburg girl, Eva June Schnare. They have two sons—Lloyd, who is marine superintendent and a director of the Lunenburg Foundry and Engineering Limited, and Arthur, who is a mechanical engineer, now employed in Montreal.

Like all boys, the desire for greater speed was in Elvin's soul, so he used every opportunity to run.

The only times during the year young Elvin Eisenhauer had the chance to show his speed were on Natal Day, the Fishermen's Picnic or Sunday School picnics. On Natal Day and the day of the Fishermen's Picnic, runners came to Lunenburg from many of the nearby towns.

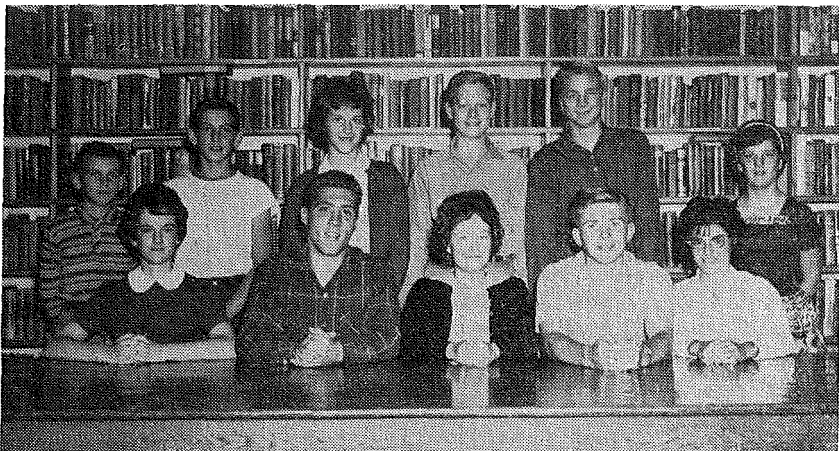
Mr. Eisenhauer recalls fondly a Presbyterian Sunday School picnic he attended when he was fifteen years old. At this particular picnic Mr. Ray Silver and Mr. W. A. Whynacht, who were both in their twenties at the time, took part in a race and Mr. Whynacht was victorious. Mr. Eisenhauer, who was watching this race, said to the late Mr. George Silver that he could outrace both of these men. One hundred yards were paced off in the road, and Mr. Eisenhauer crossed the finish line before both men and was reward-

ed by Mr. G. Silver with \$1.00, which was almost a week's pay for Mr. Eisenhower at the time.

Mr. Eisenhower's closest race was when he was racing a Cape Bretoner, named Bisette, at a Fishermen's Picnic celebration. Near the end of this particular race, Mr. Eisenhower struck a spectator and stumbled under the finish rope with Mr. Bisette by his side. This race was a tie and the two men were supposed to race again. Unfortunately, due to his fall causing his legs to be cut, Mr. Eisenhower was unable to run and conceded the race. This was the only time Mr. Eisenhower can remember being defeated in a 100 yd. dash.

During the period when Mr. Eisenhower was running there were no real tracks or coaches, and only one or two athletes had track shoes. Mr. Eisenhower recalls that his best time in the 100 yd. dash was 10 $\frac{2}{5}$ seconds. Other sports he partook in were pole vaulting and high jumping, hockey and curling.

Today Mr. Eisenhower follows such sports as track and field events, hockey, baseball and football on T.V. and in the newspapers. He often sits at home and thinks of the way it used to be when he was young and of the many opportunities the young people have today, in all sports.



STUDENTS' COUNCIL

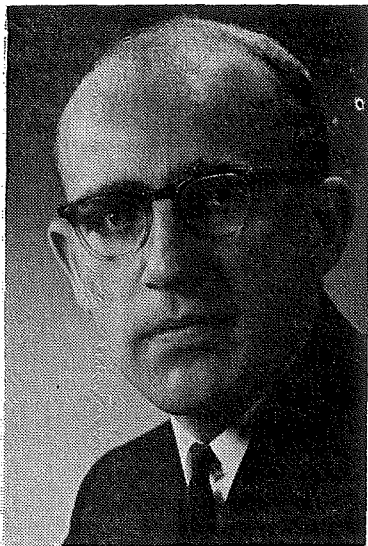
F. Row—L. Langille, G. Oickle (Treas.), M. Young (Pres.), G. Upham (Vice-Pres.), L. Zinck (Sec.)

B. Row—J. MacPherson, W. Richards, P. Graven, R. Knickle, R. Whynacht, J. Campbell.

THOMAS MASON — GOVERNOR GENERAL'S MEDAL WINNER

Margaret Young '63

Last May, citizens of Lunenburg were pleased to learn that one of its native sons, Thomas Ross Mason, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Mason, Mason's Beach, had been awarded top honors in his class at Dalhousie University convocation. Mr. Mason, or Tommy, as he is known to his many friends, received not only the Governor General's Gold Medal, awarded to the student who is judged to be the leading First Class Honours graduate of the year, but also a Society of Chemical Industry (Canadian Section) Merit Award, in the form of a gold key, presented to the top student in chemical engineering or one of the fields of chemistry, at each Canadian University offering honor courses, and Dalhousie's Bronze Medal for leading his class in chemistry.



Thomas Mason

During these summers, Mr. Mason was able to do extensive travelling in both Canada and the United States, and to pursue various cultural interests not available in Nova Scotia. This gave him a broader appreciation and interpretation of Canadian and American life and of national and current affairs.

Mr. Mason's overall college average for the complete four years was an amazing 85%. Last spring he graduated from the University with a Bachelor of Science degree, with first class honors in chemistry.

At present, Mr. Mason is enrolled in the Dalhousie Law School. His plans include several years of further study at one of the large American Universities, then, perhaps, a position with the government. Whatever field Mr. Mason chooses, we know he will be highly successful.

Honor awards are nothing new to Tommy. In 1958 he graduated from Lunenburg Academy with honors, after having been the top student in his class since the Primary level. At that time, besides local scholarships, he was awarded the General Motors Scholarship to Dalhousie. This carried Mr. Mason through four years of college with courses in his chosen field, chemistry.

In 1960, Tommy was awarded the I. E. Walter Todd Scholarship in Chemistry, and in 1961, his awards included the Belle Crewe Scholarship in Chemistry, the B'nai B'rith Prize, and the Chemical Institute of Canada Prize.

In the summers he was employed by various companies — Du Pont of Canada, Imperial Oil, and the Polymer Corporation. As well as helping him financially, these jobs offered valuable experience in the chemical field.

DOUGLAS CHARLES PETER CANTELOPE, M.D.

by Roy Young '63, Cynthia Smith '64

The Cantelope family tree added another branch to its stem on February 21, 1916, when Douglas Charles Peter Cantelope became the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peter Cantelope at Northwest, Lunenburg County. His family has always had a very colorful ancestry beginning with Dr. Cantelope's grandfather, Charles Peter Cantelope, coming to America from Italy on a pirate ship. The rest of his family consists of his wife, Christabel, and their two daughters; Linda, now attending Acadia University, and Vicki, attending the Lunenburg Academy.

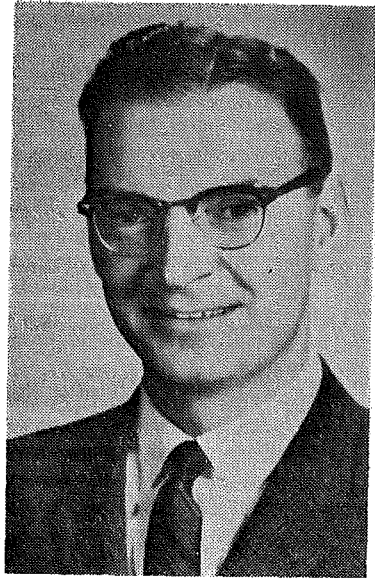
At the age of five, Dr. Cantelope began the long years of study which placed him in the position he now occupies. During his thirteen years at the Lunenburg Academy, he participated actively in sports and operettas. He had the honor of being the first editor of the "Sea Gull," when he wrote "Wanta Buy a Duck?" At that time his wife-to-be was also a helping hand in publishing this magazine.

Since a boy, Dr. Cantelope always wanted to be a doctor, because he was interested in how the organs of the body function. In 1935, after graduating from the Lunenburg Academy, he attended Mount Allison University to take Pre-Medical Education. While in college, Dr. Cantelope was well-known for his singing, stage acting, public speaking and sports. In 1942, he graduated from Dalhousie University with his M.D. and joined the Royal Canadian Air Force. Later that year he married Christabel Walters; a truly busy year for him. Following his service in the R.C.A.F., he took post-graduate courses in New York, Ottawa, Toronto and Halifax.

He worked from 1945 to 1953 with the Lunenburg Medical Group and then he started his own practice. During the past years he has had several assistants.

Being very much interested in the broad field of medicine, Dr. Cantelope takes an active part in various medical societies. He has served as Chairman and Secretary of the Hospital Staff; President and Secretary of the Lunenburg-Queens Medical Society; is an officer of the Mental Health Clinic; and is in charge of the Municipal Hospital, Dayspring. He is also a member of the College of General Practitioners. His most recent appointment has been Medical Examiner for the Municipality.

He has also served as President of the Board of Trade, and was the char-



Douglas C. P. Cantelope, M.D.

ter President of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. Since 1954, he has been on the Lunenburg Board of School Commissioners. A member of Zion's Lutheran Church, he has been on the Church Council for a period of four years.

After taking such an active part in these organizations one would expect no more, but this energetic man still has time for sports. These include curling and, since he owns a summer camp in Martin's Brook, he is quite interested in water skiing and sailing. He has, in the past, received many trophies for his excellent sailing. Among some of Dr. Cantelope's hobbies are woodworking, gardening and raising tropical fish.

Many have, at one time or another, seen Dr. Cantelope running up the hospital, office or house steps. When he is doing this, he is not always hurrying but just enjoying the "eagerness to get going" that is typical of him.

Dr. Cantelope, in the past and at present, has served his community to the best of his ability. He is widely recognized as an excellent doctor and a man who certainly has a busy career. He has been very successful throughout these past years and we wish him continued success.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

F. Row—P. Chenhall (Treas.), R. Folvik (Co-Pres.), H. Thompson (Co-Pres.), M. Brushett (Sec.), S. Keeping.

B. Row—M. Savory, L. Crouse, S. Eagar, M. de la Ronde, G. Rhuland, J. May, B. Richards.

A TRIBUTE TO MORRIS WATSON WILSON

Susan Lohnes, Linda Zinck '64

On Monday, May 13, 1946, Morris W. Wilson, a native of Lunenburg, and later President of the Royal Bank of Canada since 1934, died at the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal. Thus the career of a man of whom all Lunenburg citizens can be proud, came to an end.



Morris Wilson

are: his promotion to Vancouver in 1909, as assistant manager and then as manager; his appointment to Chief Inspector at the Head office in Montreal in 1916 where he worked up the ladder until in 1934 he became president and managing director.

Mr. Wilson's interests did not wholly lie in banking. Although his formal schooling ended at an early age, his education continued throughout his life. In recognition of his accomplishments, he was given the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law at Bishop's College University in 1933 and also the degree of Doctor of Laws at McGill in 1943. In 1943 he was unanimously chosen chancellor of McGill University, thus adding greatly to his already vast responsibilities. He also held at different times posts of importance in the affairs of the Canadian Red Cross Society, the Royal Victoria Hospital, the Welfare Federation, and the Boy Scout and Young Men's Christian Associations.

Morris Watson Wilson was a man of whom all Canadians can be proud. Lord Beaverbrook expressed the feeling of many when he said upon Mr.

With his passing, the bank lost a leader of rare and inspiring quality, and Canada, one of her most distinguished sons. Mr. Wilson was outstanding in his chosen profession. As a public servant he gave unselfishly of his time and energy to the welfare of his country. As a man he was universally loved for his human understanding, tolerance and warmth of character.

Born of hardy stock, reared in a coastal town, he was outstanding during his school years. At the age of fourteen Mr. Wilson started his banking career in his home town bank as a junior clerk. From then, his career was marked by a series of promotions which gave him experience in every phase of banking.

Some highlights of his career

Wilson's death, "The personality of Morris Wilson, his charm and kindness, the sympathetic and unassuming nature of the man will remain always a fresh and glowing memory in the affections of those who knew him, just as his ability and zeal in the cause of the Empire will command their gratitude."

"TROUBLE, TROUBLE EVERYWHERE"

We must brave bad weather
as well as bear it.

—Scott

Note —

"There follows a chapter from a book entitled "Courage" by Lord Beaverbrook. It describes financial dealings between Sir James Dunn (about whom the book was written) and our own Morris Wilson, representing the Royal Bank of Canada.

By arrangement with Brigadier Michael Wardell, publisher, Fredericton, N.B., Lord Beaverbrook gave his consent to our publication of this chapter from his book about two outstanding Maritimers. We are deeply grateful for their co-operation."

James Dunn had assumed responsibility for directing Algoma at a moment when it was possible to think hopefully of the future of the enterprise but when danger was by no means past. He had shown courage—foolhardy courage—in putting so much at risk. He had arrived in the nick of time—he had even arrived a little too soon. Canada was not quite ready for a steel concern at Algoma. Doubts about the business persisted and came suddenly to a head.

The Bank of Montreal, to which Algoma was heavily indebted, suddenly refused to extend credit. It asked for repayment of the outstanding loans. This repetition of the events which had destroyed Algoma under Clergue in 1907 gave Dunn every reason for acute alarm.

The crisis in his life was, it seemed, every bit as menacing as that which had occurred a quarter of a century earlier when Fischer had precipitately fled from London, and left him on the edge of ruin. Dunn faced the challenge from the bank with the same quiet confidence and strength that he had shown on that devastating occasion.

Dunn was in Canada. Morris Wilson, President of the Royal Bank, Canada's largest banking institution, was staying with me at Leatherhead in England.

Dunn asked me to disclose his position to Wilson. The company's balance sheets were furnished, which Wilson studied with care. An inquiry was launched and representatives of the bank were sent to Sault Ste. Marie.

A meeting of Dunn and Wilson was arranged at New York and in July, 1937 the Royal Bank took over the Algoma account from the Bank of Montreal. Another crisis had been surmounted.

This was a bold decision by Morris Wilson. The company was not mak-

ing substantial profits and the debts were large. The Royal Bank was taking over from another institution a big debt owed by a shaky concern. If it turned out that Wilson had made a bad decision, much criticism would have been directed against him. It would be fair to say then, that the Royal Bank showed a measure of faith and hope at least equal to Dunn's own optimism.

Wilson, as I will show later, had an even more important part to play in the moulding of Dunn's remarkable destiny. The two men soon became close friends, and indeed they had much in common, both in courage and energy.

Wilson had a ruddy complexion. He was a robust, alert figure with a most vigorous mind and a genial and lovable temperament.

He was also a banker of high ability. With his years as a bank clerk behind him in Nova Scotia, where he was born, he became President of the Royal Bank before he was 50.

Wilson's command of public confidence gave him a position of authority and power in Canada throughout the depression of the thirties, and the war of the forties.

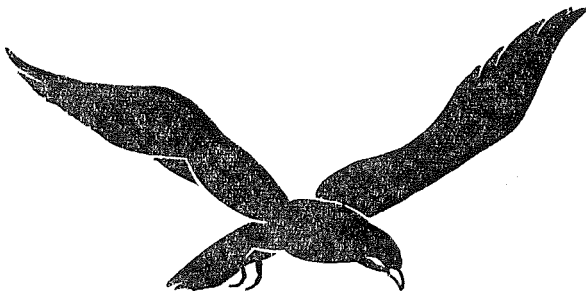
When I became Minister of Aircraft Production under Churchill in 1940, I at once appointed Morris Wilson as representative of the Ministry in North America. Although his duties were heavy, and sometimes must have seemed almost overwhelming, he served willingly without salary.

It was Wilson who informed me by transatlantic telephone, only a few months after his appointment, of the successful negotiations resulting in the American Government's dramatic decision to provide 3,000 new war-planes for Britain every month.

Within half an hour of hearing this news I broadcast it over the B.B.C.—and what an immense and encouraging impression it made upon Britain!

In December, 1941, the month when America entered the war, Wilson was promoted Chairman of the British Mission in the United States. The nature of his job forced him to fly a great deal. On these journeys he would take a place in the cockpit watching the instruments and seeking advice on flying technique. He wished that he had been a pilot instead of a banker.

Fortunately, as a banker his faith in Algoma and in James Dunn never failed or faltered. And he lived to see the full justification of his confidence.



SOME NOTES ON THE ZWICKER FAMILY

by Heather Thompson, Marion Whynacht, '63

When George II was ruler of England, he was also Elector of Hanover in Germany. As he was anxious to establish Protestant colonies in the New World, and as he needed the English at home to fight the many wars of that period, he offered inducements to his compatriots in Hanover to colonize. Many Germans took advantage of his proposal. Along with many other European nationalities, they came across the Atlantic to settle and prosper in the New World.

In 1753 a group of these settlers landed at Lunenburg, then known by its Indian name, Malagash. Among these was a German yeoman, Peter Zwicker and his seventeen year old son, Peter the second. Mr. Zwicker built the first dwelling on the west side of Mahone Bay. The epitaph written on his grave stone in the Mahone Bay cemetery reads:

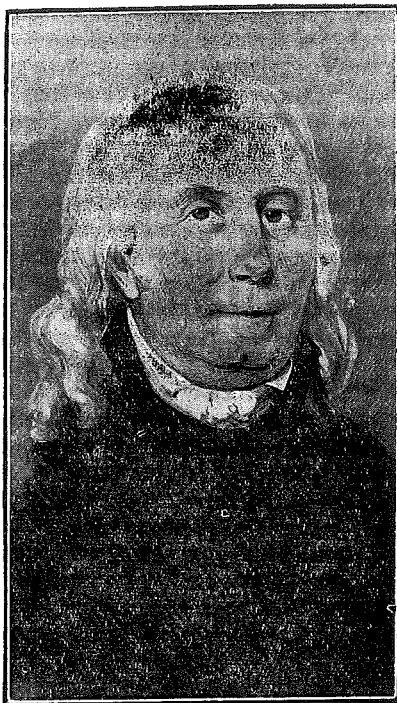
"Peter Zwicker the first
Born 1712 — Died 1789.

He has left 52 children, grandchildren, great grandchildren of whom 10 are asleep in the Lord but yet 42 are alive and he has brought his age down to 77 yrs., 4 mos., 23 d."

Dr. Peter Zwicker, the youngest son of Peter I, was born in Strassburg, Germany in 1736. After his first wife, Anna Catherine, died, he married Gertrude Ernst. Reputedly, when he died in 1813, he left twenty-four children, twelve by each wife.

Miss Nettie Zwicker, the great granddaughter of Peter II, is now living in Mahone Bay. She says that most people would know her as a School Teacher, for she taught in the Bay for twenty years. For a while she worked at the School for the Blind in Halifax, holding several jobs there, such as assistant nurse and superintendent. Her last duty at the School was to check the children to see that they looked nice before going out on their walks. She is accomplished in shorthand, of which she was an eager teacher — occasionally giving lessons in it now!

Miss Zwicker's grandfather, George Michael (1765-1855) was the son of



PETER ZWICKER, SR., 2nd.

Born in Baden-Baden, father of John Zwicker, founder of Zwicker & Co.

Peter II. She remembers him as being a very independent man who loved to read his beautiful large German Bible. Her most moving memory of her grandfather is of the day of his funeral. "Just as the pall-bearers stooped to raise his casket, his old, treasured grandfather clock chimed."

Her father, Peter Benjamin, born in 1843, was a lumber merchant who owned a mill in Blockhouse. One night, this mill on which he had worked very hard, burned down. Miss Zwicker told us:

"We were sitting at home when we saw the fire from over the hill. The whole sky was lit up. My father just sat at the window watching the fire. There was nothing he could do; his insurance had lapsed and he hadn't renewed it yet. Later he found that the only thing that was saved was a new piece of heavy machinery which hadn't been fastened down."

In the year 1789, a great contribution was made to the industry of the town of Lunenburg when John Zwicker, another of Peter II's sons, founded the firm of Zwicker and Company Limited. It opened as "a general and West Indies merchant, shipper of fish, lumber, and staves to the Windward Islands, and importer of sugar, molasses, tobacco, and rum." A very industrious man, John had at one time, twelve full-rigged brigs, two sailing ships, and several schooners. The firm has since passed successively through four generations of Zwickers, and finally came under the presidency of Mr. F. Homer Zwicker. His son, Sherman, is now President.

Valentine Zwicker (1774-1871), another son of Peter II, constructed a large building on Main Street in Mahone Bay. This building served various uses, such as a private home, a boarding house, and a hotel, and had many owners. Finally A. C. Zwicker bought it and sold it to the town which used it for the Town Hall.

Mr. Valentine Zwicker is reported to have told the story that when some of the first settlers were buried, there was no road to the graveyard. They had to be transported to the cemetery from the village by means of boats. He also told of the terrible storms—at one time it snowed continuously for nine days. Snow drifts were banked up to fourteen feet in many places! As you can imagine this caused the settlers a great deal of hardship and difficulty; often they were isolated from neighbours for weeks, and on many occasions they were even unable to get to the stables to feed the cattle. He told also of rooms darkened by windows being blocked up with snow, of boys coasting from roofs to the streets, and of weather so cold that people skated over the frozen surfaces of the drifts from Mahone Bay to Lunenburg.

Another Zwicker who contributed to the business interests of this vicinity was John Henry, great grandson of Peter II. He was a ship-builder in Mahone Bay, and among the schooners built by him, the *Star*, launched in 1869, was constructed for missionary purposes connected with the Church of England in the Diocese of Newfoundland. The good name of Mahone Bay's ship-building was begun by the industrious families of the Langilles and the Zwickers.

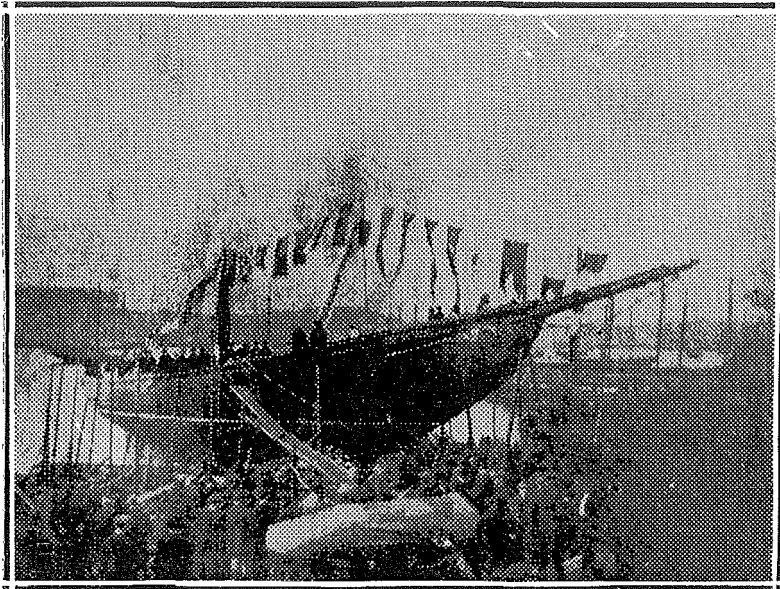
Mr. Isaac Zwicker was among the first settlers at LaHave. His grandson, James H. Zwicker, is now residing in Lunenburg. The latter, "Jim", was born in 1867, went to sea at an early age, and in 1901 he started working at LaHave with Block Brothers, who started a boneless cod plant there. He later

was employed by Robin, Jones and Whitman Co. in Lunenburg.

In 1889, Miss Louisa Zwicker of Mahone Bay won a prize of Macauly's History of England from the Montreal "Witness" for an original story concerning the early settlement of New Cornwall.

Also in 1889, William Alexander Zwicker started in Lunenburg, the first gentlemen's furnishings store in the district. This business is now carried on by William's son, Harry Zwicker.

There is a record in Dr. DesBrisay's History of Lunenburg County about a Mrs. Susanna Catherine Zwicker. In 1891, she died at her home near Mahone Bay, at the age of ninety-eight years, leaving fifteen children, ninety-six grandchildren, one hundred and seventy-eight great grandchildren, and thirty-two great great grandchildren to mourn her departure.



Launching of the famous "Bluenose", March 21st, 1921

FROM WOOD TO STEEL IN LUNENBURG

by David Afford '63

On April 27, 1962, people of Lunenburg were excited but not surprised, when a big black and white ship, flags floating in the morning air, was seen coming around "Battery Point." A gathering, rather large for an April morning, stood on the various wharves to watch the new vessel approach her berth at the Lunenburg Sea Products, a subsidiary of National Sea Products Limited. This new ship that created such interest was the "Cape Hood," and congratulations on its arrival came from all over the Maritimes.

Master of the new ship is Captain Perry Conrad of Lunenburg. Both he and Mr. Fred Spindler had traveled to England a year earlier to inspect the new stern-type fishing draggers, but decided the Dutch style, "starboard side" fishing dragger, was more appropriate to their needs. Captain Conrad had travelled to Leiden, Holland, along with his chief engineer, James Cook, for his new ship, in March 1962. During his one month stay in Holland, he attended the christening of the sister ship, Cape Sable, at Leiden. Also present were Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Morrow and Mr. and Mrs. George Mason. On the thirteenth of April, Arthur Dolimont and Sherman Mitchell of Lunenburg, and cook, John LeBlanc, of Liverpool, Nova Scotia, flew to Holland to join the ship for the Atlantic crossing.

The Cape Hood was the newest addition to the National Sea Products fishing fleet, having been contracted for sometime earlier, after legislation for subsidies had been approved and passed in Parliament. The 142 foot steel dragger was the second of its type to be built at Leiden, Holland. First of its type was the Blomidon, and already launched was the Cape Sable . . . all sister ships. The Hood and the Sable both belong to National Sea Products. Other draggers of this type will be built in Canada.

In charge, for the ocean crossing were Captain Andrew Rae and mate, Harry Bird. The Cape Hood left Leiden on the 15th of April, a stormy season, but Captain Conrad said the ship behaved well in the weather.

Captain Conrad is well deserving of his new command, for he has been fishing for over 30 years. He was born in Bayport in 1912, and began fishing during the summer, when he was only eleven years old. In 1925 he fished as a "catchie" with Captain Angus Walters, on the Bluenose. In 1945 he joined the crew of the Cape North until he received his first command in 1951. This was the Lunenburg built dragger, Scatari. Upon the death of Captain Elburne Demone, he gained command of the larger dragger, Cape LaHave, registered with her sister ship Cape North in Saint John, New Brunswick. Captain Conrad had good fortune with the LaHave, and soon became known as Lunenburg's "Highliner" for the biggest catches landed. Then in 1962 he was given command of the new dragger, Cape Hood.

Since the "Hood" arrived, she has fished only on George's Bank, but by the size of her catches she seems to be proving out quite well. She has a large cruising speed and range. On her Atlantic crossing she had enough fuel left to go back to Holland. Her fuel is supposed to last 20 days, but normally trips are from eight to twelve days.

Besides being the first steel dragger for National Sea Products, the Cape Hood has features such as a hydraulic winch, automatic pilot, an A. C. electrical system, air conditioning and steam heat, aluminum lined hold and fluorescent lighting.

A tour through the dragger proved to be an experience in itself. There is a washroom for the crew, with two large stainless steel sinks. Hot and cold running water to wash oilskins, etc., and a drying closet for them is also featured. Also, there is a shower for personal use. Each room is lighted with fluorescent tubes and all the walls are covered with light fawn colored formica — so no light is lost. All the floors are tile covered. The galley is equipped with electric stoves and stainless steel fixtures. In the Men's quarters, the bunks have reading lamps and there is a lot of closet space. The air is kept fresh by a very efficient air conditioning system.

The beam of the Cape Hood is 27 feet and her cruising speed is 11.5 knots, with her 750 H.P. six cylinder diesel at 260 R.P.M. She has a variable pitch propeller which minimizes engine wear, because the blades of the propeller reverse to reverse direction of the ship, instead of the whole engine being stopped and reversed. Housewives and health inspectors will be pleased to learn that an egg could be safely fried and eaten on the engine room deck plates (except the air conditioner keeps the heat down), it's that spotless.

The crew of eighteen works to fill an aluminum-lined hold with a capacity of 300,000 lbs. of fish, and pin-board washers will be glad to learn the pin-boards are made of aluminum and are very easy to keep clean.

Still another feature is the A.C. electrical system, which means the ship uses the same type and voltage of electricity as the town of Lunenburg enjoys. If the crew had time, they could plug in a T.V. and watch "Ben Casey." This power is provided by two large generators. Its main advantage is that in port, shore line power does not have to be converted to D. C. but can be used directly.

A hydraulic winch is powered by pumps off the main engine, and the best in navigational controls is included in the equipment, with Decca radar and fish loupe. The Cape Hood is steered by two levers instead of a wheel, although there is a wheel on the bridge for emergencies. This system is hydraulic and uses little effort. One prized piece of equipment is an automatic pilot that keeps the ship on a heading twenty-four hours a day without being touched, if necessary. The Cape Hood is truly one of the finest draggers to fish from Lunenburg.

During September, the sister ship, Cape Sable, with identical features arrived in port under the command of Captain Ray Corkum.

We would like to congratulate the National Sea Products and both Captains Perry Conrad and Ray Corkum on their new draggers, and wish them all the best in the years ahead.



A NEW SEAFOOD PLANT FOR LUNENBURG

Peter Rudolf '63, Byron Tanner '64

Lunenburg Sea Products Ltd. started the cold storage and fresh and frozen fish operations in 1926. This was an outgrowth of the salt fish business operated by W. C. Smith & Co. since the turn of the century. The fresh and frozen fish business grew at a steady rate until it completely supplanted the salt fish business. Today the entire property, 800 feet x 100 feet, is completely utilized and room for expansion is non-existent. For this reason and due to the fact that some of the old buildings are not too stable, new processing facilities have become a necessity for the survival as well as the expansion of the business.

This situation had been realized for some time, and in 1959 serious engineering began on the problem. Considerable effort was put into planning how the existing waterfront property could be utilized. However, due to the long, narrow property, the rock structures underlying the harbour, the difficulty of staying in business, while construction was underway and the prohibitive cost of waterfront structures in this area, it was decided to seek a new site.

For many obvious reasons, Lunenburg Sea Products Ltd. was desirous of keeping the new plant in or near Lunenburg and the search for a new site covered every corner of the inner harbour. Several possible sites were examined and the Battery Point property, owned by Mrs. Lillian Pearl Lohnes, was selected as the most likely location for the new development. In September 1960 an option was taken on this property for the purpose of determining its suitability. By the end of July 1961 sufficient data from soil and harbour borings indicated that the rock structures in that area were deep enough not to cause difficulties in dredging or the construction of the buildings so that it was decided to purchase the property.

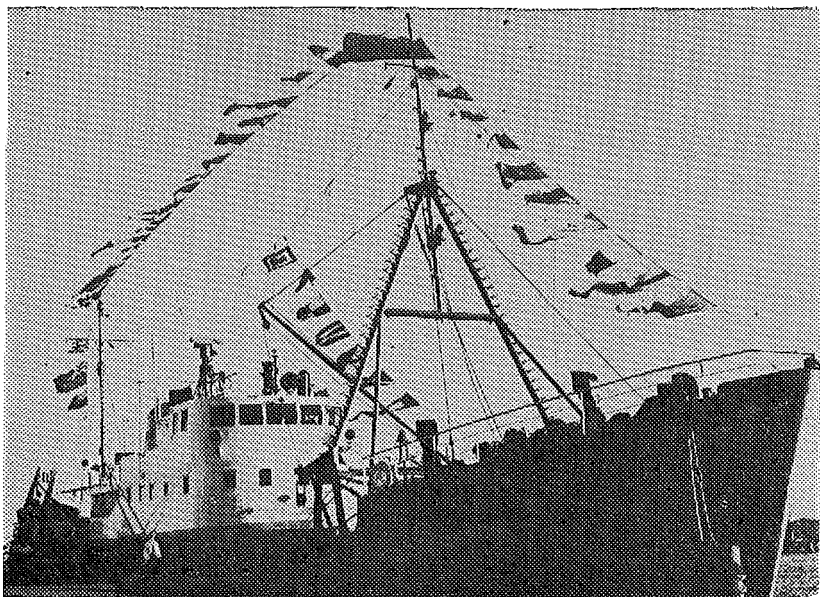
The borings did indicate some difficulties in the waterfront construction and further studies pointed out that the only feasible structures would be creosoted timber wharves, although it was originally hoped that a solid type of structure could be built.

Construction started near the end of 1961. The first job was to prepare the site. This contract was awarded to Modern Construction Co., and involved the complete excavation of Lohnes' Pond as well as the moving of a large part of one of the hills next to the Pond. In all about 350,000 cubic yards of material were moved. Further removal of material will result in a 12 acre site.

This site will be covered by 5½ acres of buildings. Acadia Construction was awarded the contract to build the foundations and erect the structural steel for the main building. The structural steel part of the job was subcontracted to Dominion Structural Steel Ltd. The Foundation Company of Canada Ltd. was awarded the contract to build the wharf structures. By the time this goes to press both these jobs will have been completed, and a new contract

for finishing the balance of the buildings will have been awarded. Completion is expected by the spring of 1964. Engineering Service Company, Consulting Engineers of Halifax, N.S., is the prime consultant. Their associate on the architectural features of the plant is C. A. Fowler & Co. also of Halifax.

The new plant will ultimately handle 80,000,000 pounds of round fish per year. This is about double the annual production of the existing plant. Increases in employment for both production personnel and fishermen are expected. Thus 1963 is a year similar to 1926 in the history of Lunenburg Sea Products Ltd. — a year of laying the foundation for the future. We are told that its success will depend upon the harvest of the sea, good management and a loyal working force.



Cape Sable

THE U. N. SEMINAR

by Margaret Young '63

"The General Assembly:

Convinced that all measures should be taken that could halt further nuclear weapons tests and prevent the further spread of nuclear weapons..."

All the members of the model General Assembly listened attentively to this resolution presented by one of the Swedish delegation. Then a member from each of the countries represented took part in a true-to-life debate on this important question, followed by the formal vote, again by delegations, on their decisions.

This General Assembly was perhaps, the highlight of the week from July 2-8, 1962, at which time it was my privilege, sponsored by the Lunenburg Kinsmen Club, to be one of the delegates from Lunenburg Academy to the United Nations Seminar at Mount Allison University, Sackville, New Brunswick.

For those five days, one hundred forty young people from the four Atlantic Provinces, Quebec, and several of the Eastern United States gathered on the Mount A. campus to air their views on world affairs, listen to outstanding speakers, and gather ideas and information about what is being done to preserve world peace and how the individual may do his share.

Robert Conrad, Centre Consolidated's representative, Wayne Cook, and myself arrived in Sackville Monday afternoon, July 2. We, and the other Nova Scotia representatives, were met by several staff members and taken to the campus where registration in Tweedie Hall was the first item on the week's agenda. At this time we were "sorted out" with regards to rooms for the next week, introduced to staff members and to Mr. M. Duckworth, the director, supplied with pertinent literature concerning the discussion topics, and given a chance to become acquainted with the other young people. Then, one by one, we wandered off to our respective residences, Bennett House for the girls, Bigelow House for the boys, to unpack, get further acquainted with our room-mates, and prepare for supper.

At 7 p.m. on Monday evening we were first instructed by means of a film, "Workshop for Peace", and then introduced to our first and main speaker for the week, Philip Deane. Mr. Deane, a Greek, proved to be a very fascinating person. Certainly his youthful manner and wonderful interest in each of us, endeared him to us no end. One would never guess that his varied career had included escape from Nazi-dominated Greece in World War II, service with the British Navy, newspaper reporting, prisoner of war in a Korean prison camp, and at present, Director of the U.N. Information Centre, in New York, a personal friend and one of U Thant's closest advisors.

Fascinated by Mr. Deane's colorful history, magnetic personality, in-

triguing accent, and above all, his wealth of information, we all came to love him in the few days we were with him. At no time during the week was he ever too busy to stop and chat, answer questions, and joke with the young people.

Mr. Deane's talks served as a foundation for those of the other speakers. Some of his main points included a summary of the U. N.'s work, a discussion of the current world crises, how they came about, and how they would probably be remedied. One statement, especially, of Mr. Deane's remained with me, "The one single reason for, and purpose of the U. N. is survival!"

On Thursday evening Mr. Antoly Ivanstov, First Secretary, U.S.S.R. Embassy, Ottawa, spoke to us on the "U.S.S.R. and the U.N." This gave us the "other side" of the question, and, while we found ourselves disagreeing on some points, every person there came to realize that the East has some very solid arguments to back their stand. The usual question period following this speech was extended, and indeed, this proved to be more challenging and informative than the speech itself!

The following night Mr. Rufus Z. Smith, Counsellor for Political Affairs, U.S. Embassy, Ottawa, expressed the American views on "the United States and the U.N." From the usual topic of world affairs, Mr. Smith continued by stressing the importance of the U.N. to the world powers and its ability to act with authority. This point, Mr. Smith illustrated by an anecdote about a man who crossed a parrot with a tiger. When asked what the result had been, he replied, "Well, when it talks, I listen!"

Each speaker proved really "human", signing autographs, mingling with us younger folk, and generally enjoying themselves as much as we did.

All week, delegations met in their various groups and on Wednesday and Saturday nights, our efforts culminated in General Assembly debates, the first on the admission of Red China to the U.N., the second on the question of nuclear arms. Supervised by people who "really knew their business", these debates, while giving us a chance to present our country's stand, gave us valuable insight into what actually is happening when we observe a real General Assembly debate on television.

The Seminar was not all work and no play. Mr. Angus MacFarlane, Mount A.'s physical education director, worked hard to give us many enjoyable periods of recreation and relaxation divorced from the arduous task of solving the world's problems!

On our first night at the Seminar, "Gus", as he became known to each and every one of us, led us in a sing-song. Here he taught us the Seminar theme song, "Dona nobis pacem", the Latin phrase meaning "Give us peace". The simple tune appealed to us all and, after that, everywhere on the campus you could hear its strains.

The weather refused to co-operate, so all outdoor activities were cancelled, but that did not stop us from having a good time. The new college gymnasium and swimming pool attracted us every day. Here we played games and swam in the daytime, and held "sock hops" and informal recreation at night.

Thursday afternoon there was an "international" sports meet. Every delegation was expected to enter and the one receiving the most points for winning the most events would be the victor. Living up to the long history of its country's athletic prowess, the Greek delegation carried off top honors. But, to our surprise and chagrin, the Greek delegation was composed of only one member, none other than Mr. Deane himself! Needless to say, the victory was enjoyed to the full, and we all settled down to work once more, much improved by the diversion.

Studying at Mount Allison, were several overseas exchange students, as well as the regular summer school scholars. In the relaxed social life, we were given an opportunity to meet and talk with them, exchanging ideas and information.

The social highlight of the week was a dance in Tweedie Hall on Saturday night. For this special occasion, the "lights out" time was extended from 11 p.m. until 12.30 a.m. Everyone had a wonderful time, but the thought that we would be leaving the following day somehow detracted from the buoyant feeling.

Sunday, July 8, dawned cloudy and wet, just like the preceding six days. No formal program was observed that day, but that morning we had a mass discussion group to tell about the various facets of the Seminar that had appealed to us and the events we would like changed.

When we boarded the train for home that afternoon, our hearts were heavy as we said good-bye to our new friends and the much-loved faculty. I, personally, carried home with me not only aspirations to further peace, but the memory of all the wonderful things and people I had known in my brief week at the Seminar. I was very grateful for the opportunity to attend and know I gained much valuable information.

I have mentioned the highlights and several speakers from the Seminar here, but, for myself, all the wonderful memories of the Seminar can be vividly recalled by just the sound of this chorus, sung prayerfully by over one hundred young voices:

"Dona nobis, nobis pacum,

Dona nobis pacum."

CANADIAN JUNIOR RED CROSS LEADERSHIP TRAINING CENTRE

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I. — JULY 1962

Judith Corkum '63

On July 3rd I left unenburg, travelling by bus to Halifax. Travelling with me was the delegate from Mahone Bay, Valerie Lowe. On arriving in Halifax we were met by two Red Cross service ladies and several other delegates. We were then given a guided tour of the Red Cross Lodge, Blood Donor Clinic, and the Port Nurseries.

From Halifax we travelled to Charlottetown by train. We had about an hour stop at Sackville before continuing our journey. As most of the Nova Scotian delegates travelled in one car, we were able to get acquainted before arriving at the Centre. At Charlottetown we were met by several Red Cross leaders who took us by car to the Centre.

We all registered at Montgomery Hall where we were to spend our next ten days. As it was late when we arrived, and as the lights were to be out by 11:00 we all retired, at least most of us did, for the night.

Before continuing further, I shall try to give you an idea of what a typical daily time table consisted of. The alarm rang at 7:00 A. M. but most of us did not get up until 7:30 A. M. Breakfast was at 8:00.; 8:45 was General Assembly; 9:00 - 10:30 included meetings, lectures, discussion groups, etc. Morning snack break was at 10:30. Between 10:45 - 11:45 we continued our meetings and discussion groups. This was followed by lunch at 12:00. 12:30 - 1:45 was rest period but no one rested very much.

You were either running off to some meeting or working on your logbook. From 1:45 - 3:30, the program consisted of discussion groups and provincial meetings, then a most enjoyable period until 5:00 was our recreation and water safety. This was followed by dinner at 5:30. From 7:30 - 9:00 — there was a planned program and from 9:00-10:15 we had planned recreation. Snack break began at 10:15 and lights were supposed to be out by 11:00. This might sound a bit dull to you but let me assure you it certainly wasn't, and with each new topic it seemed more interesting than the preceding one.

Now to tell you about certain aspects of the Centre:—To begin with I shall tell you something about the lectures. Probably the idea of sitting through lectures sounded a bit dull.

To me, before arriving at the Centre, it did, but it soon proved to be quite wrong. And, of course, if you were lucky enough, you were able to get an easy chair to sit on and this made the lectures even more interesting to listen to, because you were so comfortable sitting so relaxed in your chair.

Wednesday provided us with several speakers; Mayor Gaudet, of the City of Charlottetown, told some interesting things about the city; Mr. Malcolm MacKenzie gave a short talk on the work of the Red Cross; Dr. Parker spoke about the "Introduction to the Centre Program" and what we were to learn here and he challenged the delegates to be rebellious against traditions that

no longer serve this new age. Miss Gionet discussed the Provincial meetings; Dr. MacKinnon, Principal of Prince of Wales College, told the importance of the Red Cross to every community and Mrs. Cudmore spoke about water safety and swimming classes at the Y. M. C. A. In the evening, Miss Arsenault spoke to us on the "Introduction of the Red Cross."

On Thursday, Miss Manning gave a review on the "Teen Home Nursing Manual." Other lectures were by Miss Jacqueline Cummiskey, who spoke about the Social Work with the Handicapped; Mr. Reuben Baetz who spoke on the topics "The Junior Red Cross" and "International Health and Understanding" and "The History and Philosophy of the Red Cross."

On Wednesday morning Miss Manning spoke to us about the four Geneva Conventions. Most of us were surprised to learn that these conventions were not meetings but treaties dealing with humane treatment during a war.

All of these lectures proved to be very educational and interesting. For many of us, we collected and gained a great deal of knowledge from them.

Another way of gaining knowledge at the Centre was in our groups. This gave us an opportunity to learn about three subjects - International Relief, International Exchange, and Community Service. From these were learned many important things about Junior Red Cross projects, helping the community by volunteer work, making toys, etc. and exchanging things such as tapes and albums.

Panels were another part of the Centre program. The delegates had three such panels. The first dealt with the organization of the Junior Red Cross in High Schools. The second was a parade of ideas from which we learned a number of new suggestions for projects. The third was what we have learned here. There were two delegates from each province and each told about some idea heard at the Centre.

These panels gave the delegates an opportunity for public speaking. An adult panel was also performed to give us knowledge about the work of the Red Cross in P. E. I.

Besides the panels, the delegates were given an opportunity to speak at the discussion groups. The topics were provided and each was given a chance to give his or her opinion on the subject. A recorder took down the suggestions which were summarized later and given to the Council.

Now to change the scene to brighter things at the Centre. Of course, I mean recreation - Each day from 3:30 - 5:00 we had a recreation period. We all went to the Y.M.C.A. where we had land drill, swimming lessons, films and artificial respiration. If you did not wish to swim you could go back to Montgomery Hall and work on your logs until dinner at 5:30.

At 9:00 each evening there was planned recreation. On Wednesday evening we had a "get-acquainted" party. There was an instructor there who taught us several steps in square dancing. The instructor was full of fun and we enjoyed ourselves very much.

It was decided that each province take one day to plan the nightly program. There was a kind of competition to see who provided the best program. We, the Nova Scotians, had the disadvantage of having it on Thursday and had a very limited time to prepare.

All of the Nova Scotia delegates met and decided what we would do and

our day proved to be quite successful even though we had short notice. We were very proud to act as hosts and hostesses for the day. Each province provided good programs and no one decided which was the best.

On Monday we left the campus at 9:00 for a day of touring interesting points in P. E. I. Travelling in three buses we headed for Cavendish Beach. When we arrived there, it was decided we visit the Anne of Green Gables home first, then return to the beach for lunch and a swim.

We continued our tour at 3:00 and visited Woodleigh Replicas. Then we went on to Summerside where we were guests of the Summerside High School. They provided a lovely dance and a delicious lunch for us. We arrived back at Montgomery Hall about 11:30.

Two special projects which we undertook at the Centre were the Garden Party and an International Party. The Garden Party was held on Sunday afternoon at the Beachgrove Home for elderly people. Several handicapped children were also invited to the garden party. The delegates acted as hosts and hostesses and provided a program, and served refreshments. Everyone seemed to be having a good time and many of the elderly people cried when we had to leave. This was certainly a good experience for the delegates and one that probably will not be forgotten by many of us. The International Party was held on Thursday evening, the night before we left the Centre. The countries represented were Korea, Greece, Italy, Morocco, and Switzerland. Each country was represented by delegates who dressed in costumes and put on skits.

While at the Centre, we were shown many films on different things dealing with the Red Cross. Among them were Parliamentary Procedure, Without Warning, Man to Man, and several others. Porter Scobey also showed us some slides on the different scenes he visited while attending the Centre in Austria last year. Miss Roma Vincent told us about her trip when she attended the Seminar in Finland.

Last, but not least, and most important of all - the "food". Meals were served cafeteria style and I can still remember going down the stairs through the lounge and down the long hall to the dining area, usually finding myself at the end of the line.

The Centre was very well planned and good order was kept by the adult leaders. It was a great help to all who attended and it gave us a great opportunity to gain much knowledge. It did much to help us gain confidence in ourselves to return to our school in the fall as leaders.

In closing, I would like to thank you for giving me this opportunity to attend the Centre. I can assure you I enjoyed it tremendously.



VALEDICTORY

Dianne P. Lohnes, '62

Tonight we have reached the climax of our lives - GRADUATION. As in a book, however, it is difficult to get the full effect of the story without first reading what comes before the climax. Thus, we of the Graduating Class find ourselves reliving every moment of our school days in a last desperate attempt to keep them with us.

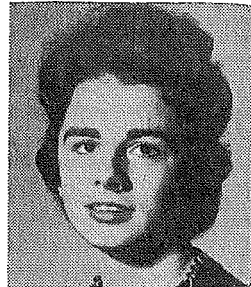
We think back to that first day when we began turning the pages of knowledge, that day when our mother took us to school for the first time. We knew little of what lay beyond, but the burning desire within us has brought us to this peak. These early days at school were the beginning of growing up. How different it was to be under the guidance of someone other than our parents. We were no longer individuals, but part of a group to whom our patient teachers were trying to show the fundamentals of education. To them and to those who, through the years have brought us to this goal tonight, we owe a debt of gratitude.

As the years passed by, we realized that our school was more than a place of learning from books. The responsibility, anticipation and excitement of sports and social functions were as much a part of our learning as the hours of study. Gradually our class became smaller, and we became more like a family striving for one particular purpose - to improve ourselves.

Throughout our school career many friendships have been made. Together we prepare to leave Lunenburg Academy, knowing that we can take with us personal friendships, that we will cherish throughout our lives. Some of us will go our separate ways, and through the years ahead, the ties of these friendships will belong only to our memories. But there will never be an occasion to recall the Academy without also remembering a student with whom an experience was shared. We are sorry to see these days go, but happy to be going on to the greater rewards of life.

But how are we to know what the remaining chapters hold for us? We leave school this year as potential trail blazers, eagerly in quest of a trail to blaze. We graduate into a world that is threatened by nuclear disaster, yet in spite of the uncertainty and dangers which lie ahead, we will try to face the future with faith and confidence. To my fellow classmates who go out into THIS world, I extend my warmest and heartfelt wishes for a successful future.

We have been blessed with many talents. It is our responsibility to develop them rather than to bury them. Those of us who have profited to the fullest extent from our educational opportunities will find important and rewarding positions in the world.



Dianne Lohnes

In closing another chapter of our lives, I leave with you Henry W. Longfellow's "Psalm of Life" —

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime
And departing, leave behind us,
Footprints in the sands of time.

Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait.

Classmates, goodbye; Lunenburg Academy, Farewell.

MISCHIEF MAKER

Margaret Campbell '65

There is a well-known saying that a dog is man's best friend, but it is not so generally known that the dog is also man's oldest friend.

Wild dogs were first domesticated in the Stone Age, more than ten thousand years ago. Stone Age man depended for his food and clothing upon the animals he killed, and he found it easy to train the dog to help him hunt them. The dog became by nature the friendliest of animals, and a strong kinship grew up between a man and his dog. Then the dog became the pet of the whole family.

As the centuries and ages rolled by, various breeds of dog developed according to the work man wanted them to do. For instance, the cocker spaniel was developed a great many years ago in England. Its main use at this time was in the hunting of game birds, which the English refer to as "cocking." Thus the dogs were first named "cocking spaniels" and from this we get the name "cocker spaniel."

On April 18, 1959, a four-month-old, golden-red American cocker spaniel arrived at my house — a trembling, frightened, little ball of fur, with mournful eyes that would have melted a heart of stone. He had been car-sick all the way from Dartmouth, and the first thing he did was perform on the living room rug! Soon the pitter patter of little feet could be heard throughout the house, as the puppy timidly explored every nook and cranny of his new home.

Bedtime came all too soon, and the puppy began his first night in his new home. He was settled down in his bed, with an alarm clock ticking steadily away beside him, since I had read that ticking soothes a puppy. Despite the alarm clock, the household was awakened by plaintive sounds in the middle of the night. Daddy was up for the best part of two hours comforting and quieting the pup. Of course, I slept through it all.

We call the puppy "Rusty", but on his pedigree paper was written the name "Mischief Maker", which suits him to the letter. With dogged determination we tried to teach Rusty obedience, and with dogged determination he tried to defy us. Nevertheless, now he is housebroken, he has mastered the art of begging, and obeys the commands, "heel" and "sit."

We still find it hard to keep Rusty off the furniture, so we are thinking of trying the suggested trick of springing a moustrap on the chesterfield, covering it with a newspaper. The puppy will land, the trap go off, and, we fondly hope, he will make a detour of the chesterfield forever after.

This summer, Rusty almost met his end under the wheels of a car. There is one sure-fire method of curing this deadly habit of running after cars. This needs the help of two friends — one to drive a car and a second to sit on the seat beside him holding a pail of cold water. When the pup makes his run for the passing car, the driver slows down enough for him to catch up, and the second friend dashes the cold water on him. Two or three of these shock treatments are enough to teach him his lesson.

One day this summer, my father and Rusty were out in a rowboat, when Rusty proceeded to fall overboard in the middle of the Back Harbour. Of course, he didn't stay there long. He started to swim towards the boat, while Daddy stopped rowing, grabbed the leash and hauled him in hand over hand, like a fish.

Now our Rusty "struts around with his hands in his pockets", a healthy, happy, sometimes destructive, but always lovable pup.

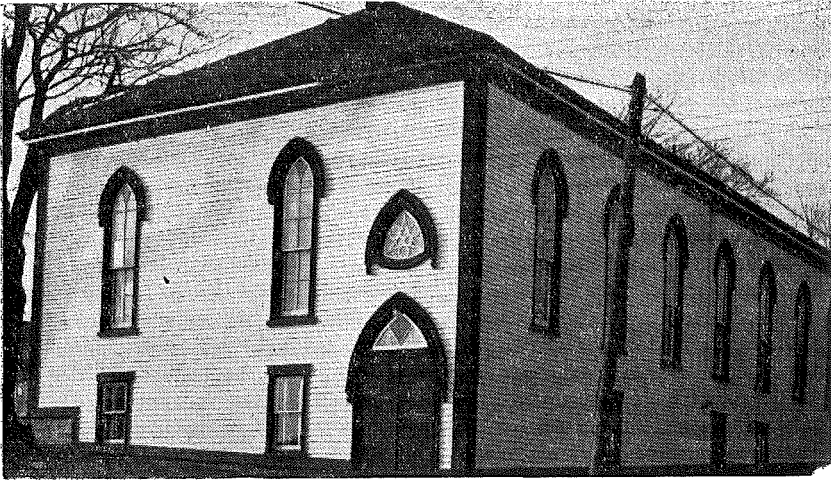
As my puppy grows older, I will always remember the advice given in my book on puppy care: "Give that four-footed member of your family the consideration and care to which you are obligated; and when in old age he moves slowly, his eyes water, and he dreams of his puppyhood days, his passing on will be that of a loved and lovable member of the family, whose soul never knew dishonesty or deceit."



PARADE — CHINESE DRAGON — GRADE XII

A BUILDING WITH A PAST

Linda Falkenham, Sharon Tanner '64



The original Court House for the County of Lunenburg is now the Parish Hall of Saint John's Anglican Church. Much of the history of any county is intertwined with the story of its law enforcement, court officials and court houses. Some of the most stirring events of history of this county have taken place in this building with a past.

The Court House was constructed in 1775. The original structure was much the same as it stands today; the main difference being that the entrance was on the side facing the Church and leading up to this entrance were stone steps. Around these steps gathered many citizens to hear the prominent men of the day make their nomination speeches.

The interior of the Court House consisted of the main Court Room, a Judge's room and Jurors' room. Steps on either side led to a gallery surrounding the main room, where any citizen could view the happenings. The Court Officials and the Lawyers were the only persons permitted on the main floor.

Branching off from the Court Room were the Judge's and Jurors' rooms. Opposite the entrance sat the judge at a desk on a high platform. On the wall facing him was a painting of Canada's Coat of Arms. This painting was done by Cross & Page, two well known painters of that time. Although this painting is about 80 yrs. old, it can still be seen in the main room of the Parish Hall.

To the left of the Judge sat the Sheriff on a high 3-decker platform, similar to the old fashioned pulpits. The Jurors' box was on either side of the Judge's bench, and the prisoner's dock directly in front of him. The Sheriff was an important person and he wore on his head an enormous hat similar to that which Napoleon wore.

In connection with the Court House and the office of the Sheriff, it is interesting to know that two families - the Kaulbacks and the Creightons monopolized this position for about 140 years. The two Kaulbacks held the office

for 60 years and were succeeded by two Creightons who held the office for 80 years.

The most outstanding trial and conviction that took place in this old Court House was that of Joseph Mailman in 1871. One afternoon during the blueberry season of this same year, Joseph Mailman, his wife and the two children went to pick blueberries at Hemford.

While picking berries the children became separated from their parents. It was during their absence that Joseph Mailman murdered his wife. Later in an investigation concerning the disappearance of his wife, it was learned from his children that their father had taken an ax along with him. When a search was made the body of Mrs. Mailman was found buried beneath a heap of leaves. It had been cut to pieces with an ax.

Mailman was then brought to trial for the murder of his wife. The Crown Prosecutor for the case was Mr. John Creighton, Q.C. who was assisted by Mr. W. Hower. Mr. Henry Kaulback defended Mailman. In his speech for the defence, Mr. Kaulback talked for 12 hours without stopping. When Justice Des Barres, the Judge for the case pronounced the death sentence on Mailman, he wore a black cap on his head. It was said that Justice Des Barres wept when he donned the black cap to pronounce the sentence on Mailman. Joseph Mailman was hanged on Gallows Hill, where the Academy stands today.

At this time, this building was the only Court House for the County of Lunenburg. As the years passed, the building deteriorated and finally became so bad that Chief Justice MacDonald, claimed that he would not hold court there again until the building was at least made water tight.

The Municipal Council decided to build a new Court House at Bridgewater and immediately began to erect one in that town. When residents of Lunenburg heard this, they also decided to build a new one at Lunenburg, their contention being that the Court House should be located in the shire town.

Since both towns had a Court House, there arose a great deal of friction between them and many law suits were started. To settle this friction an act was passed in Halifax in 1893 by the government making both court houses legal.

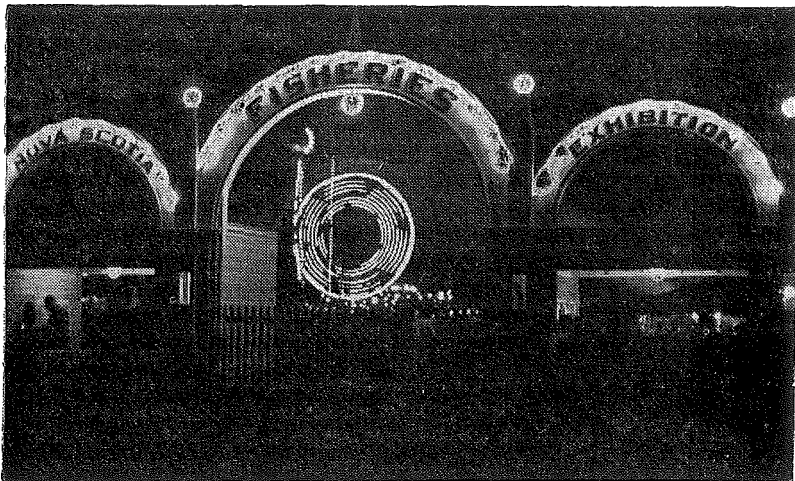
Since then, Court Sessions are held in both towns, each town has its own court officials and deputies. These buildings are in existence today and are still being used, with one session each year held in both.

Around 1901 the Anglican Church bought the old Court House and converted it into a Sunday School. Shortly after this, when the Lunenburg School burned down, it was temporarily used as a school. Thus, time brought about many changes in our Court House Structures, with the most unique being the fact that there are today two of them in the County indicative of the keen rivalry between two progressive towns - one rich in tradition and history, the other a railroad centre and the hub of a large agricultural area.

It is unfortunate that some of the older residents did not write about the old Court House and tell of it as it was. As a result, residents of Lunenburg today, know little about a building that played such a large part in the past history of their town.

THE 1962 NOVA SCOTIA FISHERIES EXHIBITION

Susan Lohnes, Linda Zinck '64



On Tuesday, September 11th, the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition once again got under way heralded by the festive tune of whistles, bells and chimes. Many hours of hard work by all committees made this twenty-sixth Exhibition a memorable one.

Besides many outstanding events each day, other special entertainment was provided. Ray Calder played his organ at many intervals, during the week. A regular attraction each day and night was Don Messer and His Islanders. On one night our own Donna Wood was asked to sing on his show. The audience was very enthusiastic in their applause and Donna had to sing a few extra numbers. On Friday night another local group of musicians, "The Centurians" played for a very appreciative audience.

Throughout the week many visitors to the Exhibition had the opportunity of getting a bird's eye view of Lunenburg and the Exhibition - via helicopter. Pilot Edward Godlewski, president of the Aero-Flight Helicopter Services of Moncton, took hundreds of passengers aloft to see the sights.

The Exhibition was officially opened by Mr. Lloyd Crouse, M.P. for Lunenburg - Queens. He was introduced by M. M. Gardner, one of the original founders of the exhibition, during the last year of World War I. Mr. Crouse talked to an attentive audience, about the importance of fishing in years to come, as the American market expanded.

Following the official opening, a feature of great interest was the choosing of Miss Lunenburg, Miss Halifax and Miss Dartmouth. The judges chose three radiant and lovely young ladies, as the winners - Miss Linda Cantelope, Lunenburg; Miss Kathleen Shirley, Halifax; and Miss Constance Norwood, Dartmouth.

To everybody's dismay, Wednesday, the day of the Grand Parade, was overcast with rain threatening every minute. However, parade officials went on with their plans and at 2.30 p.m. the procession left the school grounds.



Leckie Trophy for the Fish Filleting Contest is presented to Sam Savory, left, of Lunenburg, by John Leckie's Halifax manager, Lawrence Doleman, right.



Sam Savory
Winner of 1962 Filleting Contest

The parade, one of the best in years, consisted of eight bands, one dance group on a float, three major-cette corps, as well as many commercial floats and school groups. All in all, this year's Grand Parade was a great success. The weather co-operated and the rain held off until after the procession entered the Exhibition grounds.

At 7 o'clock Wednesday evening the H.M.C.S. Cornwallis band put on their colorful event - the Sunset Ceremonial Drill. After this, the preliminary judging of the Queen of the Sea contest was held in the Marine building. In this event no final decision was made and the many spectators had a chance to pick their favourite contestant.

Thursday dawned a bit cooler but still overcast. However, crowds lined the waterfront to witness the events of Water Sports Day. There were yacht, motor boat, trawl baiting, trawl hauling, Sea Cadet and Outboard Motor Boat Contests. An added attraction was a water-skiing display by the Larry's Dolphins Water Skiers.

The outcome of the Double Dory Races was particularly interesting, the winners of the Senior Race being Leonard Eisnor and Sonny Heisler and the Junior winners being Garnet Heisler and Lawrence Ernst.

Thursday night's highlight was the choosing of the Queen of The Sea for 1962-63. Lovely ladies from all over the province made the judges decision a hard one. Fin-

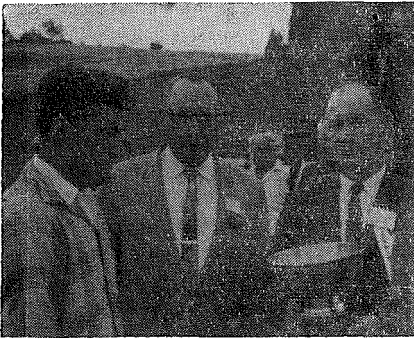
ally after much careful deliberation they chose eighteen year old Janet Hirtle of Liverpool. First Lady-in-Waiting was Miss Beaverdam - Ruthanne Ciz and Second Lady-in-Waiting was Constance Norwood, Miss Dartmouth.

One of the highlights of Friday was the International Dory Race between the U. S. teams from Gloucester and the winners of the Dory Races of Thursday. Local rowers made a clean sweep again this year.

Junior rowers, Garnet Heisler and Lawrence Ernst passed the U. S. team of Haasnoot and Bateman to win. In the Senior Race the team of Sonny Heisler and Leonard Eisnor proved the better team and won by a good margin.

That evening the 1962 Queen of The Sea was crowned in a colorful pageant held outside in the ball park. Miss Janet Hirtle accepted the title from last year's Queen, Dianne Lohnes. Fireworks added a great variety of colour to the already colourful pageant.

At 9.30 a.m. on Saturday, the last day of the Exhibition, a large crowd of 3,000 was on hand to see the christening of the Lady Grenfell, the Grenfell Mission ship. She was christened by Mrs. Frank L. Houghton of Ottawa. The ship was blessed by the Rev. Harold Graven. The ship was built in the Smith and Rhuland shipyards to replace the Nellie B. Cluett.



The Leckie Trophy for Scallop Shucking: Carl Langmire from Lawrence Doleman

Saturday afternoon proved to be the best day of the exhibition in more ways than one. To begin with, the weather decided to be agreeable and gave us a fine, warm day. Because of this we had the largest crowd of any exhibition except the year of the Bounty. The main event was the Children's Parade.


Winners of this parade were: Grand prize- Herring Chokers - Bill Gibson and Howard Tanner; 2nd Grand prize - Good Ship Lollipop - Becky Crouse; 3rd Grand prize - Man at the Wheel - Peter Zwicker.

On Saturday night, the Exhibition was officially closed by a speech from the president of the Exhibition,

B. J. Walters. This was followed by a sing song led by Bill Langstroth and the Jubilee Singers.

On Sunday afternoon, the Fishermen's Memorial Service was held at Jubilee Square, under the direction of Mayor Wood and local ministers. Church choirs of the town and the Lunenburg Citizens' Band supported the community singing of hymns.

Following this, a service was held at Zwicker's wharf where wreaths were laid, later to be taken out to sea by the first ship departing the port. Thus a successful week of fun and excitement was brought solemnly to a close.



Lunenburg Bicentennial

Tannis Sodero; Linda Mason '65



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

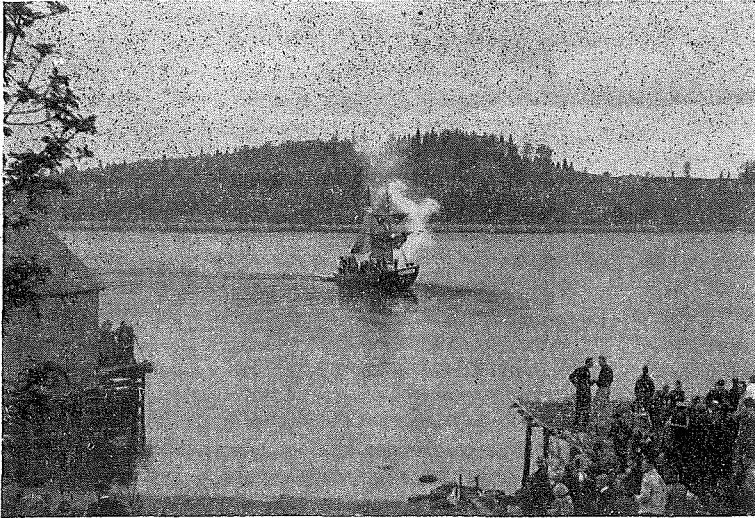
In the fall of 1951 a committee headed by Mr. Leon Iversen as chairman and Mr. H. D. Pyke as co-chairman began considering possible celebrations for the birthday of the town. In the latter part of the winter the actual work began. Various committees were appointed as their need arose.

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

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

June 7th came on a Sunday, so celebrations began with church services, in the individual churches. This was followed in the afternoon by a mass church service for the public. On June 8th there was a pageant commemorating the landing of the settlers at Rous's Brook. A group of men and women were made up in costumes of the period, and a boat was made to look as much like one of the 1753 crafts as possible. At the appointed hour

the boat came around Battery Point, and dropped anchor off Rous's Brook, and the settlers and soldiers came ashore in long-boats. They were met by hostile Indians who later became friendly. The part of Captain Rous was taken, and the proclamation read by Dr. Harold Uhlman of the Faculty of Dalhousie University. A grand parade followed up town, school children taking part. In the afternoon was the unveiling of two plaques on the cairn near the Tennis courts. One plaque of the Bluenose was unveiled by Captain Angus Walters, while the other, marking an important incident in Lunenburg's history, "The Sack of Lunenburg" was unveiled by John Creighton, a direct descendant of Colonel Creighton, who directed the settlers to safety and defended them against invaders.



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

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

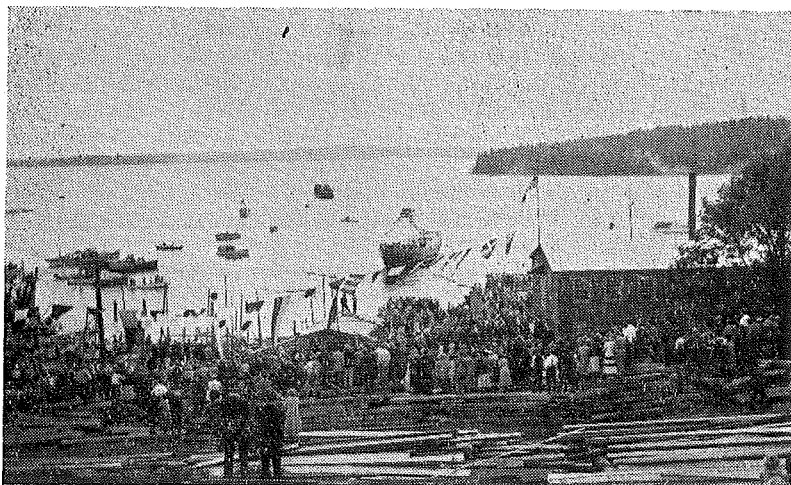
The Oratorio "Elijah" presented twice during the activities, was headed by Mrs. B. G. Oxner and contained all the choirs of the town.

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

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

PROPOSED IMPROVEMENTS ON BLOCKHOUSE HILL

Helen Bailly '63, Jane Spindler '64



FROM BLOCKHOUSE HILL

In 1753 Lunenburg was settled by German immigrants brought over by the British Government. For protection against the Indians, the settlement was enclosed by a fence of pickets supported by nine blockhouses with two forts. Of these blockhouses, one was located on Windmill Hill, afterwards becoming known as Blockhouse Hill. Due to financial reasons the upkeep of the blockhouses was discontinued. The last blockhouse was set fire to and destroyed in 1874.

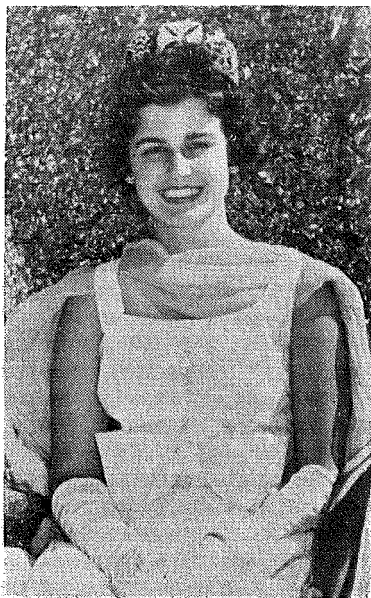
Several years ago the Lunenburg Lions Club decided to make as its project a park covering the twenty-five acres of Blockhouse Hill. In September, 1960, plans were begun with the survey work and technical engineering in the capable hands of Mr. Oliver Manuel. It was decided that a replica of the original blockhouse, containing a Marine Museum and an observation tower, would be constructed on the site of the old blockhouse. It was also planned to landscape the entire hill, and to create facilities for tenting and trailer parking. A picnic area was to be provided. Improved swimming facilities and a children's playground were included. A great deal of time and effort were spent making these decisions.

The railway to the new fish plant has, theoretically, cut the Blockhouse Hill area in two, making it illogical to do the entire job. As a result the Club has now centered their interests along the shore line. Along the beach area, which has been lengthened approximately 275 feet, the rocks and stones have

been cleared away and new sand will be hauled in this coming spring. The hill directly behind the beach has been cut down and levelled back fifty feet from the shore line. A stone wall will be constructed to separate the beach from the level area. Modern bathing houses with toilet facilities and canteen facilities will then be constructed. The ground from the hill will be deposited on the western side of the wharf to make a parking area. This parking area will hold approximately thirty-five cars. It was thought that a young man would be employed as part lifeguard and part caretaker during the summer months. The lifeguard, however, would not interfere with the regular Red Cross swimming instructions.

In addition to the improvements to the swimming area, it was decided to clear the point to the left of the wharf and create a picnic area with tables and benches, also facilities for tenting and trailer parking. A road connecting this point to the main road is now under construction.

The Lions Club is a small but energetic organization with a background of fine accomplishments. Each and every member believes that this undertaking will be a great asset to our town. The Town of Lunenburg yearly attracts a tremendous number of tourists but unfortunately loses the benefits from many of these and an untold number of others because of the fact that there are no facilities for trailers or tents within a radius of ten miles. In this modern day of travel, adequate swimming facilities in conjunction with a good picnic site would not only be an asset to the tourist industry but to the citizens of the town as well.



Janet Hirtle - 1962 Queen of Sea



DECEMBER DELIGHT

Linda Langille '65

The soft flakes softly fluttered to the earth like a curtain of tattered face, concealing everything from view. As Mary hurried along the street, the white flakes stuck to her eyelashes. As they struck her clear white skin, there was a faint tint of rosinness showing.

At this time, Mary could not have been any happier. The wonderland about her was enough to excite anyone and above all Bill Cronely had just invited her to the Christmas Prom. Bill was a "big-wheel" at school and was well liked by everyone. He was tall, good-looking and very much a gentleman. His dazzling blue eyes, blonde hair and gleaming smile impressed everyone. Mary had often seen him talking to the other girls as she left school each day. Mary was a vivacious person, always dashing from place to place. She, too, was well liked by everyone and people enjoyed being around her. Her slightly curled brunette hair crowned her hazel eyes and clear, glowing skin.

Often when Mary had noticed Bill discussing his favourite subjects with his friends, she had stopped a moment to watch him smile and laugh at small jokes which only he and his companions shared. Many times she too smiled, unconscious of what she was doing.

One cold afternoon in early December, as she rushed from the school to join her waiting friends, she was brought to a halt by a voice which shouted her name. She spun around to face Bill Cronely. She must have appeared very surprised for the smile which he had always displayed quickly disappeared. She caught her breath and managed to say, "Hi," with a cheerful smile.

Bill was once again smiling. He seemed a bit nervous, but managed to say, "Are you doing anything special, at the present time?"

"I was just on my way to Pop's," said Mary. "Why not come along?"

"Fine," said Bill, and off they went.

Pop's was a small place on the corner of a narrow street in town where all the Seniors met after school hours. It was the usual hangout—a jukebox with music never-ending, rows of booths bordering the side walls, and a counter where you could get a quick Coke.

Bill and Mary hurried to a booth at the far end of the room, where they would have a bit of privacy. When they were seated, Bill stammered, "I've

seen you around school lately and I've wanted to talk to you, but you always seem to be dashing some place."

"Yes," she said, "I hardly find time to stop for a rest, anymore."

"You're a first year senior, aren't you?" Bill questioned.

"Uh-huh," said Mary, "and I just love it."

Their conversation continued, and soon they were talking like old friends. Before she knew it, he had asked her to the Christmas Prom and she, of course, had accepted. She left Pop's and quickly hurried home through the snow to tell her mother the exciting news.

Mary's mother was almost as excited as she was and even promised her a new dress just for that special Prom. Mary flew like a bird to her bedroom, dropped her books on the bed, and began to dance about the room.

The weeks passed quickly by and soon the day of the Prom had arrived. Mary was bubbling with joy at the thought of it. As she dressed that evening, after a hot bath, she felt more wonderful than she had ever felt before. She slipped into her new, red dress and placed a perky, red bow in her hair. As she posed in front of the mirror, a pretty, shining figure looked out at her. The softly-draped, red gown contrasted with her clear, pale skin. A tiny, pearl necklace accented the low, plain neckline. Her smile was glistening, and her hair shone as the light became entangled in it. She slipped into a pair of black, suede shoes with low heels and found she had just dressed in time, for the doorbell rang at that instant.

Mary took one last look in the mirror, and descended the stairs to meet Bill's smiling face. He was not there. Instead, his father stood where she had hoped Bill would stand. By the worried look on his face, she knew something was wrong. Tears stung her eyes but she listened intently as Bill's father explained the situation. He told her that Bill had wanted, more than anything, to take her to the Prom, but circumstances had prevented him from doing so. The little boy, who lived next door to them had been hit by a car. Bill picked up the little boy and rushed him to the nearest hospital, fifty miles away.

The ringing of the phone interrupted their conversation. Mary ran to answer it and heard Bill's voice on the other end. He explained the situation and apologized for his being the reason she missed the Prom. She accepted his apology and, somehow, felt especially happy.

As she slowly climbed the stairs to her room, she knew that she had met a truly wonderful person; one who thought of others before himself and who was considerate and thoughtful. She knew she was a very lucky girl to have such a nice guy; and it would go on being wonderful, for Bill had said so himself.



AN EVENING DISCUSSION

Eileen Lohnes '67

Once upon a time, there was a woman with such delicate ears that she could hear even books, on a shelf in her home, speak to one another.

One evening while deciding which book to read, she leaned against the bookshelf and listened.

"Oh! my back," said the voice of Alice in Wonderland.

"What's the matter?" asked another book.

"The lady who lives here took me to read and she dropped me on the floor and broke my back."

"That's nothing!" replied the voice of Little Women. "She took us and tore our appendix and our pretty pictures out, because she was angry with her boy friend."

Then all the others began.

"She loaned me to a girl and sat me down on the dinner table while eating and spilled gravy on me."

Another book spoke, "I have a poem for a magazine between my pages."

"Is the poem any good?" asked a voice.

"Not good enough, I'm afraid," said the poem from between the pages of the book. "In fact I've been out and back again seven times already."

"A fall poem, I suppose?"

"I suppose so. I have trees, and red, yellow, and orange leaves mentioned in me."

Then a voice from a book said in a sentimental murmur, "Guess what kind of book I am? I'll give you three guesses."

"Give us a clue," said another book.

"Very well. I'm a large book which children love to read."

Then the guessing began. One said a child's book of poems. Another said a book of fairy tales, but no one could guess it.

"I'm a book of bedtime stories," replied the sentimental murmur. "I begin and end with stories which children love to hear for they never fail to bring them sleepy time dreams."

"We love to hear your sentimental voice too," replied the other books. "It is such a quiet and relieving voice to hear after the perils of the day gone by."

"Why, I thank you for the compliment," replied the sentimental murmur, and, with this, the books on the shelf went to sleep.

In this way, the woman discovered the innermost thoughts of the books.



TURNUED TABLES

Chris. Anderson '65

It was just an ordinary summer day in New York. There was only one man in the street and he soon disappeared through the doors of a bar. Silently, he walked up the stairs and into the main office where he saw two men—one, the size of a football player and the other, small, with rat-like features.

Then the visitor heard a loud voice say, "Hey, Herky, who is it?" The voice came from a huge armchair behind the desk at the far end of the room.

"It's dat dere fella ya sent for, boss," said the big man.

Then the brown leather chair swung around and 'the boss' said, "Are you Harry Flint?"

"Righto, Mr. 'Arvey: 'Arry Flint, that's me."

"I thought your plane arrived tomorrow," said Mr. Harvey as Herky lit a large cigar for him.

"Well, guv'nor, the bobbies were lookin' for me, they were, so I 'opped it over 'ere as soon as I could, I did."

"All right then, Weasel will give you all the necessary information."

"Come wit' me, Harry," said Weasel. "Herky, bring de file."

"Anyt'ing ya say, Weasel," replied Herky as he stumbled into the next room.

"Ya know why you're here, eh bub?" asked Weasel.

"Sure, guv'nor; to kill some bloomin' Italian."

"Dat's right and here's all dat we know about him," said Weasel as he handed Flint the file that Herky had just brought into the room.

"Is name's Luigi Di Angelo," commented Flint as he studied the file containing pictures of Di Angelo, his family, his home and his hangout.

"It'll take me a fortnight to learn 'is 'abits."

"Weasel, what's dis fortnight bit, huh?" asked Herky.

"It means two weeks, ya egghead!" yelled Weasel, slapping him on the face.

"But, Weasel, de boss said Flint should be gone in a week," commented Herky while holding his jaw.

"All right then, I'll 'ave the bum killed and be gone by next Wednesday, I will," said Harry Flint.

"Meet me down at de bar for de money when you've did de job," Weasel added.

"Righto, guv'nor," said Flint as he grabbed his hat and walking stick and disappeared through the door.

"D'ya t'ink dis fella can pull de job wit'out de cops pointing de finger at de boss and us?" asked Herky.

"Sure he can; why d'ya t'ink de boss sent all de way to England for him?," replied Weasel as he walked into the adjoining room and shut the door behind him.

Four days later, Harry Flint entered the bar and there met Weasel, who asked, "Is de job did?"

"Righto, Weasel, I've killed the blooker, I 'ave. Neat and proper I killed 'im. Now can I get my money from Mr. 'Arvey?"

"Yeah, sure, Harry. De boss telled me ta bring ya up to de office when ya done de job," said Weasel as he led Flint up the stairs and into the office where they saw Mr. Harvey waiting in his big chair behind the desk.

"I suppose you want your money now, eh Flint?" asked Mr. Harvey.

"Righto, guv'nor, I want my money, I do."

"Just wait a minute while I get it from the safe," said Harvey as he limped to the safe near the desk.

Just as he was about to open the safe, three men broke into the office and Herky quickly reached for his concealed gun but one of the intruders shot at him with deadly accuracy. As Herky fell into a lifeless heap on the floor, Flint prevented Weasel from escaping by knocking him out with his cane and the intruders covered Mr. Harvey with a machine gun.

A man entered the room and said, "T'ought ya could kill ole Luigi, eh Hiarvey? I'll show 'im who can kill who, eh boys. Ya see dis fella here, Flint ya call 'im. Well, he's really one o' ma boys. I sent 'im here to play de part o' Flint when ma boys got hold o' your letter."

"You dirty double-cross——!" Harvey began to yell.

"Quiet!" interrupted Luigi. He then turned to leave the room and said, "When I'm gone ya boys know what to do, eh?"

"Yeah boss," they answered.

After Luigi and Flint had left, the roar of a machine gun could be heard and then Luigi's mugs ran out of the bar.

So if you are a gangster and wish to get rid of another gang leader, don't hire an Englishman by the name of Harry Flint to do the job.

THE BIG DECISION

Olivia Uhlman '64

Scuffling down the busy street, Mr. Romani looked very tired and forlorn. He wore a shabby but neatly patched jacket, grey work pants, and an old, grey, felt hat. In spite of his poor garb he certainly did not look like a tramp, for his face was too cleanly shaven, his jaw-line too firm, and his voice, with still a trace of an Italian accent, too clear.

A few paces behind the old man, a dark-haired youth was murmuring hopefully to the blond-haired girl at his side, "But Stella, I thought for a change we could just go for a walk and maybe you could meet the folks."

The blonde tossed her long hair which fell over the shoulders of her low-necked dress, on which she wore a huge rhinestone brooch, and announced icily, "Tony, if I told you once, I told you a million times. If you can't take me to a decent place on a date, don't take me at all. I want to go to the Flamingo, and that is final!"

Angrily she stormed down the street. Tony followed, rushing past the old man, who for a moment raised his eyes in recognition but soon dropped them to the littered sidewalk and sighed, "Fantina, she tole me that I must

not be made hurt, for Tony, he is in such a hurry he has not any time to speak to me." With that he trudged along his usual path to the small apartment he called home.

As he approached the steps of the brick-covered building, he could already smell the spicy spaghetti Fantina had prepared in his absence. When he opened the apartment door he was smiling broadly, showing only in his eyes the hurt of being snubbed by Tony, his only son! Entering the kitchen, he sniffed appreciatively and opening the pot exclaimed, "Spaghetti in ravioli sauce M-m-m!" and continued his appreciative comments for several minutes. Finally he stopped as the door opened and Tony bounded through the doorway to his room.

He reappeared seconds later and Fantina, in an attempt to make conversation, remarked, "I made your favorite supper—spaghetti and ravioli sauce.

Tony, grunting an unenthusiastic, "great", proceeded to sit down at the kitchen table.

Fantina, in a second attempt to relieve the dead silence, remarked, "I see you the other day with a young lady. You marry her maybe?"

At this remark Tony exploded, "No! I will never marry Stella. You wouldn't understand her and she wouldn't accept you. Why must you look like that? Why must you talk like that? Why must you eat like that? Why? Why?" And with that he bounded downstairs into the street, leaving in the apartment a bent figure sobbing on the shoulder of a suddenly tired and weak old man.

Tony walked briskly along, at first blinded to those around him, then watching them closely to keep his mind off the decision he was forced to make. He heard a Negro girl exclaim happily to her mother, "I is so happy I could jest die. It's the best present I ever had."

A little further on he saw, descending from a pet shop, an English lady and her small son who declared, "Thanks ever so much, it really is bully."

Still further on he saw two Chinese youths who repeated happily, "Everything iss so-o beautiful, so-o lovely".

"All these people are happy," Tony thought. "Why can't I be like them?" In his own mind he knew it was Stella, Stella who had influenced him, Stella who had made him ashamed of his own parents, but he loved her, what could he do?"

Just then a blonde who reminded him exactly of Stella walked out of a drugstore. She was not alone, for she walked on the arm of a handsome, expensively dressed young man. Tony looked stunned and he turned, but not before Stella had seen him.

"Why darling," she said, "this is my cousin Herbert," as she introduced the surprised-looking young man at her side.

Tony did not prolong the conversation; in fact he quickly started home towards his family.

"I will try to forget her," he said. "Yes, I will really try to forget her". Already he could taste the delicious spaghetti and ravioli sauce.

UNPREDICTABLE

Marion Whynacht '63

"Hello! I am 'just-like-a-woman'. You will find me in all types of places; for example, schools, houses, offices, ships, and aircraft. I am usually dressed in mahogany or walnut with brass trimming. However, as styles change, I am sometimes well adorned with jewelry or other elaborate decorations.

"I am rather temperamental, like a woman. There are days when I am in a very fair mood, and others when my temporary disposition is quite dry, or maybe even stormy. My most valuable asset is my intuition; that is, I can predict (like a woman), and I exhibit this 'sixth' sense through my arms and face. As a matter of fact all my character comes through in my face. Sometimes people say that they can see right through me, but I have a few tricks of my own that can really surprise them. However, I prove to be more true than false providing you know me and study my actions.

"The funny thing about being able to predict, is that usually each morning I get tapped on my face. This really gets me shaking. My facial expression starts to change and my hands begin to quiver. Then the first thing I know, someone has grabbed my nose and has started twisting it!

"When I get moody, I get my face slapped. I detest being poked at like this when people want me to make prophecies. If they would only let me alone, I would show my true nature all in due time. Even a woman resents somebody always trying to influence her. You would think that people would have a little more respect for an instrument as useful as a barometer!"

DREAMER'S HOLIDAY

Florence Lohnes '66

I was just finished with my packing when I heard Jean's impatient "honk, honk," outside my window. Hurriedly grabbing my coat in one hand and my suitcase in the other, I dashed out the door to greet Jean who, like myself, was looking forward with great anticipation to our week end. We were going to a fabulous ski lodge and nothing could dampen our enthusiasm—not even mother's warning to be careful. The air was fresh and clear and it seemed as though nature itself was going to guarantee us delightful weather.

Route 9, which led to the ski lodge, was very scenic in some places but as we climbed higher into the hills, all we could see were rows of trees and mounds of snow and soon we were bored. "I'll turn on the radio," Jean said. "We'll listen to the latest hit tunes and maybe we will hear some 'Music to Ski By'."

After a few minutes of music, the weather report was given and we heard the announcer say, "Here is the latest weather report from the Dominion Meteorological Bureau. Skies are clear with the temperature at fif-

teen above. Snow flurries are forecast for the area but these are not expected to cause any appreciable change in ski conditions. On the whole it looks like a very good week-end for skiing."

Arriving at our destination, we were greeted by the hostess and introductions were carried out. After a quick shower and a change of clothes we went down to supper. Naturally, the topic of conversation was skiing and Jean and I decided that we would make an early start in the morning.

Morning arrived with the sun glistening on the white snow, and after breakfast Jean and I prepared for our ski. "Don't be out too long," said our hostess, "for I see several dark clouds far off and one can never tell when a nasty storm will come up."

We agreed to return before noon but with conditions being excellent we soon lost all track of time as we became absorbed with the thrill of skiing. All too soon Jean yelled, "Come on old girl. It is nearly noon and I am cold."

"Oh dear, I really hadn't realized, and look, Jean, the sky is clouding over," I shouted back. "We'd better get back before it snows. You go ahead and I'll catch up with you—I just can't resist another turn around the hill."

"Okay," said Jean, "but hurry, those clouds look like bad omens. I believe we're in for a storm."

With Jean gone, I continued skiing but after reaching the bottom of the hill, I noticed that it was snowing heavily and becoming darker by the minute. Now I wished I had gone with Jean. I started for the ski lodge but my trek was interrupted momentarily by the faint sound of voices. Was it my imagination or had I really heard something? I decided to go in the direction of the voices. Coming upon a clump of trees, I slipped behind them in order to observe the scene around me. I could see two silhouettes on the horizon. Happily I started to approach them when I was stopped in my tracks by something I saw in one man's hand. Was it a gun? Just then, as if in answer to my question, I heard a shot and simultaneously I noticed an avalanche start from the mountain above. Undoubtedly the shot had set it off. The shot had missed its target and apparently the two men didn't notice the avalanche because they began struggling for the gun.

Half crazed with fear I turned and ran, not knowing where I was going. Glancing behind I saw great mounds of snow tumbling down and I heard screams. Then I fainted.

When I came to my senses, there were Jean and a number of men leaning over me with smelling salts. No mention was made of the two men so I decided to wait until I could get a full account from the paper.

Next morning, sure enough, the headlines blazed "Death of Two Prominent Business Men—Freak Avalanche Responsible." No mention was made of any gun and it seemed as though the two had been the best of friends. Was the whole thing a figment of my imagination? Had I not heard a shot and seen the gun? Was the avalanche a freak? Had not the shot started the whole thing? Was my imagination playing tricks? I will never be sure.

A LESSON IN FRIENDSHIP

Margaret Campbell '65

All eyes turned curiously toward the slender figure of the girl as she entered the classroom. Her straight yellow hair, caught with a ribbon at the nape of her neck, and her demure dark dress with its white collar, were in sharp contrast to the short, curly hair, straight skirts, and shaggy sweaters of the other girls in the class.

"She's from Holland", Sue whispered to me. "Her family is moving into the old Harrison house up the street. Isn't she a queer one? And her name is Gretel!"

The buzz of interest in this newcomer soon died down. Often in the days that followed, we laughed at Gretel's attempts to speak English and she became more and more shy and tongue-tied. She slipped quietly home after school, alone, and as the weeks rolled by she was almost forgotten.

As December approached we eagerly awaited the coming skating season. Everyone turned out for the first evening. Suddenly I caught sight of a flying figure on the other side of the rink. It was Gretel, her face aglow, gliding gracefully over the ice.

"Did you see Gretel skate?" I exclaimed to Sue and Mary Jo on the way home. "Wasn't it wonderful?"

"Aw!" said Sue, "lots of kids can skate. So what?"

I said no more but I wished with all my heart that I could skate as well.

As the day of the Skating Carnival approached, we talked of nothing else. Every day the girls practised, practised, practised.

One day Sue said to us, "I'm having a party the Tuesday after the Carnival, and I'm inviting everyone"

"Hurrah!" we cried.

I thought regretfully, "Everybody! But not Gretel!"

When the exciting night arrived, and the skaters shivered and worried about their performances, I was rather relieved that I was only a spectator. Eagerly we watched the skaters in their gay costumes, twirling and gliding gracefully.

Suddenly the loud-speaker boomed, "Next we will have a special number, 'The Silver Skates' by Miss Gretel Hansdorf."

"What!" Sue exclaimed, "Don't tell me she can figure skate! I don't believe it. But here she comes, wearing a costume straight from Holland! Oh boy!"

"Now listen here, Sue", I cried. "She looks lovely, and look at her skate!"

I had never seen a face so happy as Gretel's as she skated that night. She was a totally different person. Even Sue watched with admiration as Gretel's skates danced over the ice. Then the music changed to a quaint wonderful melody which I knew must be a song of Holland. The crowd became hushed as she danced, this wonderful girl whom we had not realized had existed. Hers were indeed "silver skates".

The Carnival continued, but I paid little attention to the other skaters.

i kept thinking about our transformed Gretel.

When the Carnival had ended we rushed up to her and congratulated her on her marvellous performance.

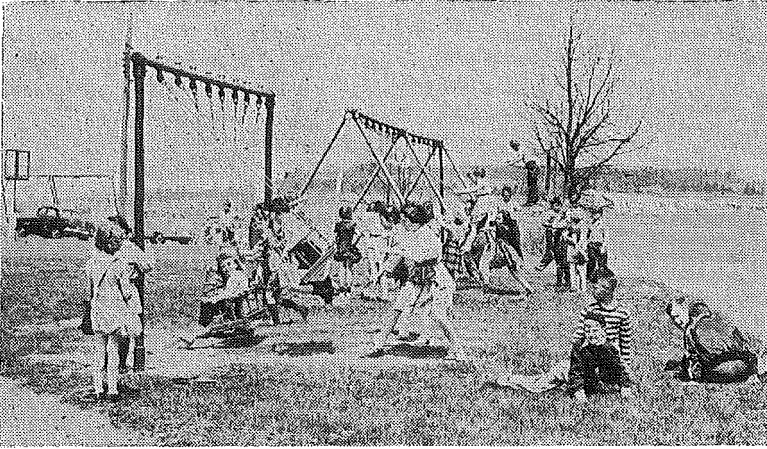
Then Sue exclaimed, "I'm having a party Tuesday evening and you simply **must** come "

"Thank you", said Gretel, and glanced at me with a slightly amused smile.

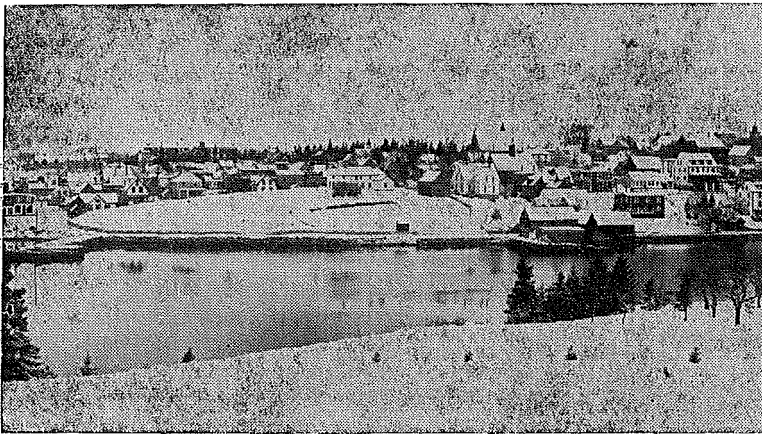
As I walked home with Gretel that evening I said to her "If only I could skate half as well as you, I'd be so happy".

"Why, I'd be glad to help you, if you'd like me to. Let's start tomorrow," replied Gretel warmly.

My heart was light. I, too, had been needing a friend.



Playground Equipment on a fine day.



A Winter Scene — Chester

BABYSITTER'S DILEMMA

Linda Zinek '64

"Bobby, come back here and eat your supper. Susie, will you please put that comic book away before you eat your carrots by mistake? Why can't you two be good, like Randy here?"

The young girl was trying to get two uncooperative children to stop their activities long enough to eat. She wasn't succeeding very well and was becoming more harassed as each moment passed.

"There, I told you. Now you've spilt your milk all over my supper. No more comic books for you at the table while I'm here. Bobby, the television will still be there after supper so if you don't come now, I'll give your dessert to Randy.

"Well, that wasn't so bad, was it? You know if you two would spend less time thinking of ways to get out of eating things you don't like, you would have a lot more time to yourselves. Now go play while I clear the table. I'll call you when it's time for bed.

"All right, you two. I know you're hiding. Come out now and I'll give you each a sucker two suckers? a hot dog? If you don't come out right this minute I'll call your mother.

"What have we here? What do you Indians want? What? You'll go to bed if I play cowboys and Indians with you. Well, okay. Just for awhile. You should be in bed, you know.

"What am I? The cowboy? All right. Here goes! Bang! Bang! Pow! Pow! I got you! Hey, you don't play fair. You're supposed to be dead! What are you doing now? Oh! I'm the captive eh? Don't tie the ropes so tight. Hey! You don't need to tie me to the banister. I won't run away. Bobby er I mean, Chief Thundercloud, please don't leave me here. Chief? Bobby? Susie? You little tricksters.

"Help! Help! Randy, come help me. You can be the Troopers and together we'll round up those two renegades. There, now that I'm free, which way did they go? This way? Okay. I'll follow you. I'd better take the rope too. It might come in handy.

"Oh! Here you are! Well, I've got you this time. You won't get away from me again. All right. March! Upstairs to bed with you and no arguments.

"You are tired, aren't you? After all you've been through today, I don't wonder. Say your prayers and hop into bed now. Goodnight Bobby. Goodnight Susie. Sleep tight.

"Just look at them, Randy. They're asleep already. Tuckered out, I guess. Well, they've got me worn out too, but they're really not so bad. No worse than any other kids. And they're so cute, especially when they're asleep

"Well, I guess I'd better tackle those dishes. Dum-de-dum-de-de. Did I miss one, Randy, Thank you! What would I do without you? You help me so much when I'm babysitting. You're a very, very, good dog. Here's a dog biscuit for your reward."

And so ends another day in the life of a babysitter.

FORMER TRACK STARS

Ruth Dauphinee, Jackie Manthorne '64

In 1929 Mr. D. H. Collins decided to form Lunenburg Academy's first Track and Field Team to compete in the Acadia Relays. This was what proved to be the beginning of an era for the Academy in track.



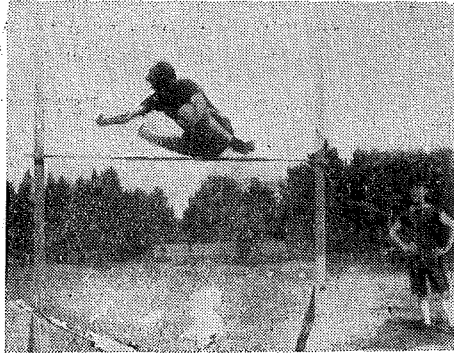
On The Track

Fred Fox was one of the greatest track stars. Fred ran at the Acadia Relays four years, and at the Dalhousie Bowl two years. For twenty-eight years his record in the A Class 100 yard dash, set at Acadia in nineteen thirty-one, went unbroken. The same year, also at Acadia, he broke the record for the 220 yard dash. This record stood for two years. At the Acadia Relays and the Dalhousie Bowl alone. Mr. Fox won over eight events and placed second in four. As well as being a spectacular runner, he was also noted for the shot put, and was a member of the relay team. Mr. Fox was high point scorer twice at the Dalhousie Bowl and once at the Acadia Relays. During his career he ran in over one hundred track meets, and won thirty-four cups and thirty-seven medals.

The late Harry Fox, a brother of Fred Fox, was also quite a well-known figure in track and field circles. In 1934 Harry Fox was high point scorer at Acadia, it being the only time in the history of the Acadia Relays that bro-

thers were high point scorers one year after the other. As well as being a noted runner, Harry Fox became a talented high jumper. The late Mr. Fox travelled to Acadia and also to Dalhousie several times in his career as a track star.

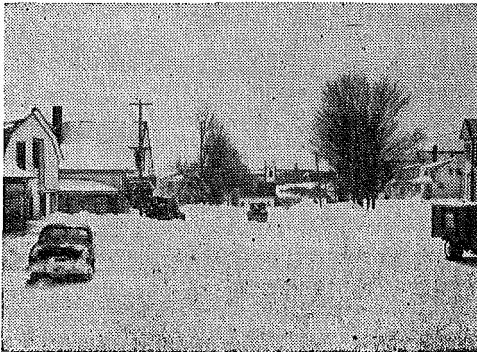
One of the most versatile track stars at the Academy was Dr. Doug Cantelope. He excelled in the broad jump, the hurdles, and the hop-step-and-jump. Doug could also be called on to give a good performance as a runner. In 1937 he broke the broad jump record at the Dalhousie Bowl. He also placed high in the Acadia Relays. He was a member of a very fast relay team which placed first many times.



The High Jump

George Chipman, RCMP, a competitor in all his High School years, ranks high in Lunenburg Academy's Track and Field Hall of Fame. He won five firsts and several seconds during the six times he was at the Acadia Relays and the Dalhousie Bowl. George had great potential as a miler. In 1931 Mr. Chipman broke his own record in the half mile at Dalhousie, which he had set only the year before.

Those are a few of the most outstanding track stars of Lunenburg Academy. They made ours a well known Academy in track circles all over Nova Scotia. Their success goes back to the fact that they had a good coach, and that they trained hard and long and enjoyed every minute of it.



A Winter's Scene



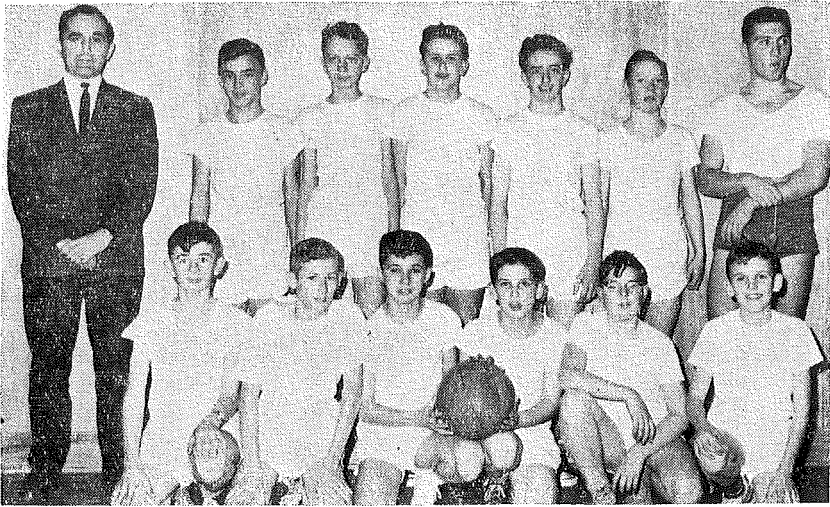
JUNIOR HIGH GIRLS BASKETBALL

- 1st—E. Winters, G. Eisnor, F. Conrad, S. Amiro, K. Stoddard, P. Powers, H. Smith, S. Parks.
 2nd—S. Bailly, D. Richards, A. Morris, C. Crouse, N. Haughn, S. Miller, N. Crouse, J. Bartlett, V. Harris, L. Falkenham (Coach.)
 3rd—J. May, B. Williams, S. Eagar, L. Crouse, P. Graven, E. Crouse, L. Joudrey, V. Cantelope, C. Woundy.



INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL — GIRLS

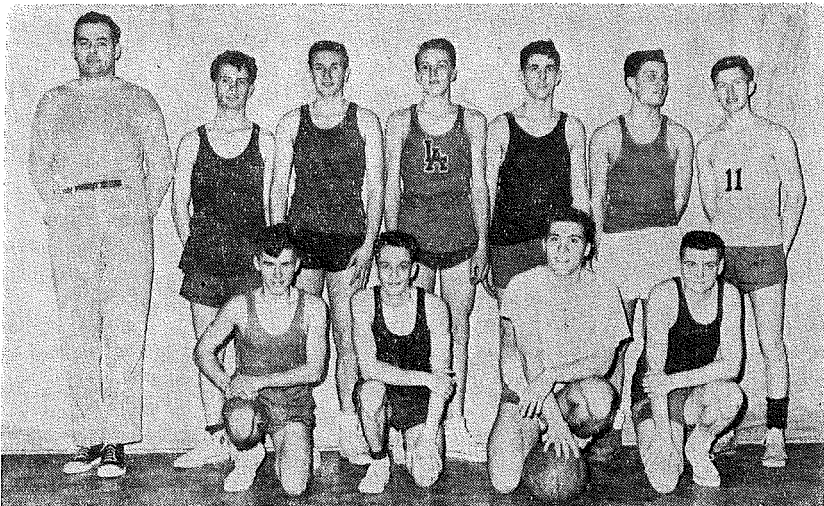
- Coach—Mrs. G. Knox, L. Zinck, D. Whynacht, C. Hannams, S. Keeping, J. Anderson, L. Falkenham, J. Spindler, Miss I. Oliver (Teacher.)



JUNIOR HIGH BOYS' BASKETBALL

1st—M. Winters, M. Savory, D. Wentzell, B. Richards, R. Haines, J. MacPherson.

2nd—Mr. C. Andrews (Teacher), M. Nodding, K. Conrad, D. Carver, R. Carver, S. Grandy, G. Oickle (Coach.)



INTERMEDIATE BOYS' BASKETBALL

1st Row—G. Nodding, B. Hillier, G. Oickle (Co-Captain), P. Langille.

2nd Row—Mr. D. Tanner (Coach), R. Strowbridge, R. Folvik (Co-Captain), L. Tanner, T. O'Connor, J. D. Veinot, P. Rudolf.



CURLING — GIRLS

- 1st—L. Daves, S. Conrad, T. Sodero, E. Wood, S. Levy, L. Schnare, E. Mitchell, J. Demone, B. MacKenzie, E. Blanchard.
 2nd—Mr. I. Schzare (Coach), E. Forbes, D. Forbes, L. Langille, D. Conrad, N. Lamb, M. Campbell, M. Clark, M. Powers, S. Silver.
 3rd—K. Wentzell, S. Lohaes, F. Lohnes, M. Conrad, F. Tarrant, C. Bower, M. Whynacht, C. Smith, O. Uhlman, S. Lace.



CURLING — BOYS'

- 1st—T. Winters, R. Adair, R. Young.
 2nd—Mr. D. Burke (Coach), D. Whynacht, D. Afford, P. Chenhall, W. Cook, R. Young, Mr. F. Lohnes (Coach.)



JUNIOR HIGH HOCKEY

1st—J. Tanner, B. Hatt, J. Betts, W. Richards, J. Anderson, D. Crouse, J. Spindler.

2nd—Mr. G. Vickers (Coach), D. Fralick, J. Anderson, R. Daniels, D. Dominix, D. Blanchard, R. Knickle, G. Rhuland, Mr. E. Eisnor (Teacher.)



HEADMASTER'S HOCKEY TEAM

1st—G. Whynacht, B. Tanner, R. Whynacht, E. Fralick (Goalie), G. Rhuland, C. Anderson, P. Eagar, C. Comstock (Captain.)

2nd—Mr. G. Vickers (Coach), G. Upham, R. Conrad, E. Pyke, W. Crouse, R. MacDuff, M. Adair, D. Dominix.



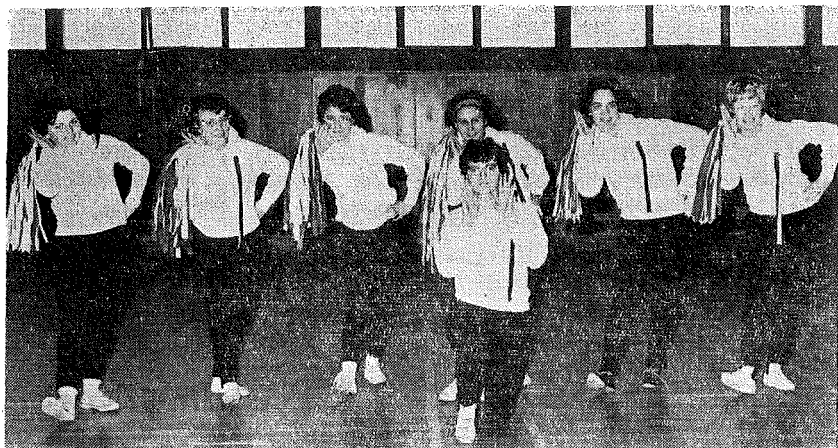
INTERMEDIATE SOCCER — GIRLS

- 1st—C. Hannams, S. Levy, S. Tanner, L. Falkenham, L. Zinck, D. Whynacht, L. Crouse.
 2nd—S. Keeping, S. Lohnes, J. Spindler, C. Smith, E. Forbes, H. Thompson, C. Knickle, M. Young, H. Köhler, A. Hannams, Mrs. G. Knox, (Coach).



SOCCER — INTERMEDIATE BOYS

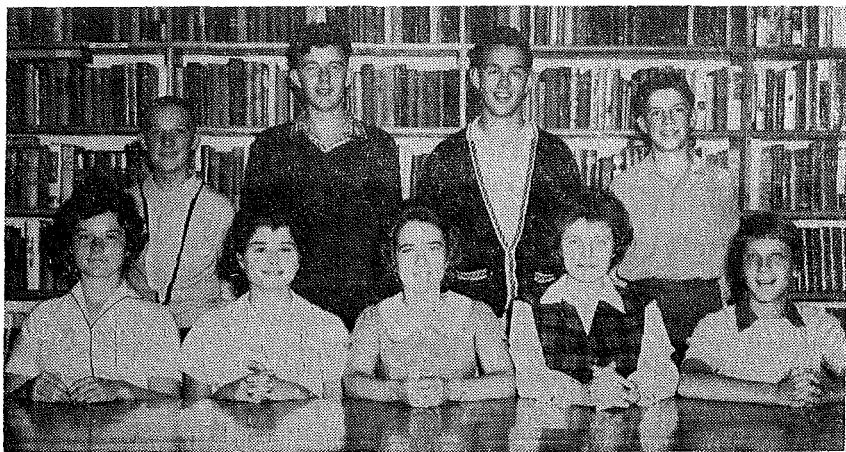
- 1st—E. Fralick, C. Comstock, D. Dominix, G. Nodding, C. Childs, C. Purcell, C. Anderson.
 2nd—J. Winters, R. Conrad, W. Crouse, R. Folvik, B. Pyke, J. D. Veinot, G. Oickle, R. Whynacht, G. Upham, Mr. G. Vickers (Coach.)



CHEER LEADERS

In Front—O. Uhlman.

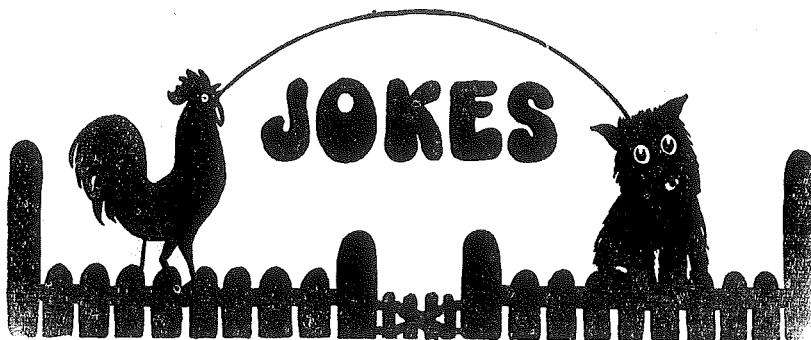
2nd—K. Stoddard, K. Berringer, A. Morris, S. Bailly, J. Demone, L. Joudrey.



JUNIOR RED CROSS

1st—E. Crouse, M. Campbell, J. Corkum (Pres.), C. Smith (Sec.), J. Ritcey.

2nd—T. Winters, D. Afford (Treas.), R. Conrad, C. Anderson.



Sharon T. "Michael, did you know I sold worms in the summer?"

Michael A. "I knew you had 'em, but I didn't know you sold them."

—0—

Mr. Campbell (in Economics Class) - "Today I want to talk about banking and how it started. What I'm going to say may not be in your book, and, to tell the truth I forget what's in your book."

Susan L. "Don't feel bad, Mr. Campbell, you're not the only one."

—0—

Michael A. (upon getting his test back) - "Mr. Mason, what is this written on top of my paper?"

Mr. Mason "Let me see now, - Oh yes, Please write legibly."

—0—

Sharon M. What's the difference between one yard and two yards?

Marsha C. A fence.

—0—

Heather T. "What makes a ram cry?"

Judy T. "I don't know."

Heather T. "When they sing - "There'll never be another You (Ewe)."

—0—

Judith C. "Is there a skeleton in your closet?"

Marion W. "Oh no! He's not dead yet."

Mr. Mason What great event happened in 1703?

James W. John Wesley was born. Mr. Mason Good! Now, what happened in 1706?

James W. He had his third birthday.

—0—

Wayne C. Upon walking in late for Mr. Campbells' History, met a glaring stare with

"Judge not lest ye be judged."

—0—

Mr. Collins "Did you know that at your age Lincoln was earning his own living?"

Robert F. "Yes, and at your age he was president of the U.S.A."

—0—

Mike P. How's that second hand car you bought?

Brian D. It's taught me how hard it is to drive a bargain.

—0—

Patsy M. When I went horseback riding this morning the horse wanted to go one way and I wanted to go another.

Sue E. What happened?

Patsy M. He tossed me for it.

—0—

John A. Gee, I really got in hot water last night!

Dougie C. Really, what happened?

John A. I took a bath.

Deanna R. What's an Archaeologist?

Ellen B. A man whose career is in ruins.

—0—

Peter R. "Which candle will burn longer, one 2" wide and 3" long, or one 2" long and 3" wide?"

Heather T. "The one 3" long."

Peter R. "No, Candles burn shorter, not longer."

Sonja O. I think my knitting's mad at me.

Estelle F. Why do you say that?

Sonja O. It snarled.

—0—

Jane R. Did you know there's a girl in our school who thinks she is an owl?

Tish G. Whooooooo?

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF GRADE XII

- I, Robert Young, leave my prized bicycle to the Basketball teams in case they are short of cars for transportation.
- I, Marion Whynacht, bequeath to Mr. Collins my habit of arguing any point, in hopes that he does not frustrate others as I do.
- I, Linden Tanner, leave to Reggie Risser my favorite pipe, knowing that it will keep him warm on winter mornings.
- I, Helen Bailly, leave my chewing gum to Sharon Tanner hoping that she will pass it on to some other deserving student.
- I, Judith Tanner, leave to Donna Whynacht, my seat near the door in lab. so she can escape quickly in case of an explosion.
- I, Peter Rudolf, leave my artistic talents (?) to Aileen Mitchell so she also can amuse the Grade twelve class.
- I, Gilbert Oickle, leave the Grade XII ship's clock to anyone who wishes to be as punctual as I am.
- I, Wayne Crouse, leave my passion for the second floor to any other high school boy who cannot make it to the top floor.
- I, Ralph Strowbridge, leave my creaking ankles to Mr. Collins hoping that it will warn students talking in the library of his approach.
- I, Margaret Young, leave my position as shortest girl in the class to Linda Zinck knowing that she'll take advantage of it also.
- We, David Afford and Roy Young, leave our communications system to Michael Adair and Reid McDuff hoping that it will stop them talking.
- I, Heather Thompson, leave my ability to get into embarrassing situations to anyone who blushes as easily as I do.
- I, Robert Folvik, leave my leopard skin bikini underwear to Rodney Conrad.
- I, Judith Corkum, leave to Cynthia Smith my never-ending task of extracting the Red Cross dues from the Grade twelve boys.
- We, Grade XII, leave Mr. Campbell wondering why we as a class cannot carry a tune.
- We, Grade XII, leave to Grade XI our lab. mascots, the three toy pigs (Faith, Hope and Charity) as well as our class motto, "Aut disce aut discede" (Either learn or don't return).

DO YOU REMEMBER?

The day Wayne Crouse tore the seat out of his pants?
When the Grade X boys filled the girls' coat pockets with wood shavings?
How the girls sewed the boys' coats together to retaliate?
The day when Margaret C's alarm clock went off during exams?
How we sacrificed our lights to cut out the static on the Grade XI television?
When the Grade twelve girls dissected the hamster?
The encore done by the can-can dancers in the operetta?
The way David A. and Roy Y. communicated by morse code during class?
The attractive legs of our horse in the operetta?
When Grade XII made the quick repairs on their dragon during the parade?
The day Karen W. and Ronnie W. were caught coloring?
When Mr. Mason kept the Grade X class in until Sandra K.'s shoes were located?
Gilbert O. cutting his finger in Modern Problems Class?
●ur tree at the Christmas Dance (Cat spruce)?
The snowball fight in the hall between Grades XII, XI and X?
When Roy Y. wore his pants out on the bannister?
The day in Grade XII when Mr. Campbell was left speechless?
The day when Gilbert O. brought itch and sneeze powder to school?

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Robert Y. without his bicycle?
The Grade Eleven television set working perfectly?
Heather T. without food in school?
David A. without "fancy pants"?
Janet A. without dimples?
Gary U. not blushing?
Sharon T. and Michael A. not having their daily chit-chat?
Linda F. without her Colgate smile?
Marion B. and Janet J. not chewing gum?
Peter R. (Grade X) without an excuse for not staying after school?
Mr. Campbell not running his hands through his hair, rubbing his nose and fixing his glasses before beginning a lesson?
Margaret C. not singing?
LaVerne Cook in Terry O'Connor's trousers?
Mr. Mason dismissing his class at twelve o'clock sharp?

HOROSCOPE OF GRADE XII

| Name | Present Love | Believes In | Future Occupation | Weakness | Favorite Song |
|----------------------|---------------------------------|---------------------|----------------------------------|----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Peter Rudolf | big bold plaids | freedom of man | great orator | twisting | The Monster Mash |
| 2. Ralph Strowbridge | Grade IX | singing in class | singer with a rock 'n' roll band | cigarettes | Beat of the Drums |
| 3. Wayne Cook | Northwest | money | bookie | betting | The Money Tree |
| 4. Linden Tanner | pool-room | taking his time | fire-eater | his pipe | Squid Jigging Grounds |
| 5. Helen Bailly | cocoa-cola | romantic stories | space woman | anything black | Half Heaven, Half Heartache |
| 6. Judith Tanner | Stan's Dad & Lad Shop | going steady | janitor at L. A. | Riverport | James, Hold the Ladder Steady |
| 7. Wayne Crouse | hockey | pretty legs | clown | Grade IX | The Devil Will Get You Yet |
| 8. Roy Young | Grade XI | girls | driving a wrecking truck | thick-soled shoes | Chains |
| 9. David Afford | bright colors | fancy pants | long tailed shirts | D. C. (not direct current) | Twenty-six Miles |
| 10. Margaret Young | Massachusetts & Montague Street | lazy summer nights | married to a millionaire | love poems | Moon River |
| 11. Robert Folvik | his lump of silly putty | the rights of man | keeping track of scarves | numerous the teen club | Beyond the Sea |
| 12. Gilbert Oickle | T. S. | wasting time | bar tender | showing her knees | The Stripper |
| 13. Judith Corkum | I. G. A. | boys and more boys | hamster dissector | getting into mischief | Stranger On the Shore |
| 14. Heather Thompson | banana splits | L. A. sports | seal trainer | | You're The Reason |
| 15. Marion Whynacht | orange pineapple ice cream | the rights of women | lady wrestler | | |
| 16. Robert Young | French class | speaking his mind | Ph.D. (post hole digger) | arguing his bicycle | That'll Be A Day Witch Doctor |

“A” CLASS PROPHECY

by

Marion Whynacht, Margaret Young '63

Snip!

The heavy white satin ribbon parts. Clouds of multicolored confetti fill the crowded hall. Green and white streamers shoot through the air. Hurrahs and shouting explode and resound throughout the room.

Suddenly, a hush descends on the crowd, as the big man who was precariously standing on a chair, clears his throat.

“Ladies and gentlemen! It is my honor and privilege to declare this escalator, donated by the famous alumni of the class of '63, now officially open.”

This dignified gentleman is none other than Mr. Robert F. Young, one of Lunenburg's most prominent business men, a truly self-made man. Starting out fresh from high school, Mr. Young began his bicycle trade by renovating the old 1865 velocipedes or “bone shakers”. He swiftly built up his unusual practice, and now in 1993, he is now renowned as a bicycle tycoon!

Another of the important sponsors of the escalator project is the T.T.N. (Typical Tropical Nuts) Southern Fruit Company. Four ingenious young women, Margaret Young, Marion Whynacht, Heather Thompson and Judy Corkum, have travelled over both moon and earth, spreading their revolutionary new ideas on the internal qualities of the pineapple. With Heather's ability to talk people into eating anything; Marion's ability to argue them into buying anything; Judy's love of grocery chain stores, and Margaret's love of the audio-visual advertising world, their unique business has succeeded beyond anyone's imagination. You can see them now! Look—up there on the first landing of the escalator! Gads! They're doing the Hawaiian Hula!

Inspecting the motley assortment in the hall, many old familiar faces can be seen. There is good old Robert Folvik, towering above everyone else as usual, and peering conspicuously through his monocle at the T.T.N. hula dancers—quite unaware of the proceedings at the foot of the stairs! You can hardly blame him though, as he has just made a temporary return from the wilds, where he has been investigating the possibility of remains of some unknown species of the gorilla family. Mr. Folvik told us of that celebrated African missionary, Gilbert Oickle, who has been unsuccessfully slaving for years in his attempts to teach the pygmies of that area how to play good, clean basketball.

Seated over there in the corner, with his leg crossed over his knee, absent-mindedly twisting his hair around his finger, is Mr. David Afford, earnestly perusing the ads in the 1992 Sea Gull. Since the years with us, David has built up a clothing factory, single in its kind of excellence, where he specializes in manufacturing exotically designed and specially air-conditioned men's underwear. As a side line to this industry, David has been busy trying to invent belt loops for his trousers that defy being slit.

Among other familiar faces are Roy Young, Helen Bailly and Judy Tanner.

Art-loving and electrically-minded, Roy has become renowned in two respects: first, for his position as a prominent Cape Canaveral electrician, and second, for his private "art collection"—which at the moment he is displaying to a few "select" friends up in the old movie projection booth in the assembly hall! — "Up to your old tricks again, Roy?"

Helen's fame has grown by leaps and bounds. Since her first appearance as a nurse's aid on the "Ben Casey Show", she has scaled the heights to stardom until now she has completely eclipsed Dr. Casey himself.

The day after graduation, Judy flew off to Europe where she took Paris by storm. Her career as a fashion model for the House of Dior places her in that exclusive set as one of the ten best dressed women in the world. You can see now, by her elegantly simple blue tweed suit, with matching accessories, and the aura of Chanel No. 5 that accompanies her, that she certainly has succeeded!

Back there in the corner is Professor Wayne Cook, surrounded by a horde of autograph hounds. At the same time, trying to engage him in a discussion on his practical revisions of Einstein's Theory of Relativity, are several well-known nuclear physicists.

For the past several years there has been a noticeable increase in the number of sea gulls hovering over Lunenburg Harbour. This is due mainly to the gallant efforts of naturalist Peter Rudolf. About ten years ago, Peter left his unsuccessful attempts at journalism, and found his true forte in Nature's schoolroom.

Wayne Crouse, as stubborn as ever, is now in the limelight of politics. To spite one of his former school teachers, Wayne has worked himself up until now he is the leader of the Social Debit Party!

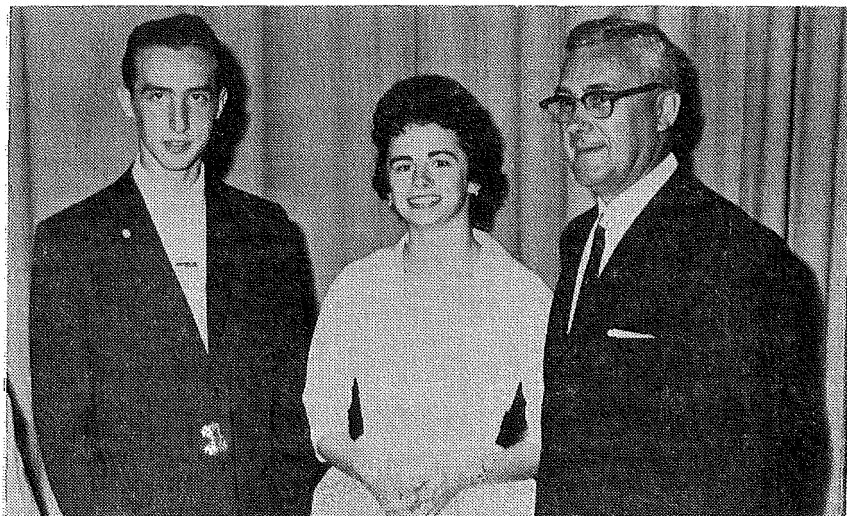
Strains of peculiar music add to the general festive spirit. This is being provided by the internationally known duo, "The Gruesome Twosome", composed of Linden Tanner and Ralph Strowbridge. Sad to say, their instruments are rather limited—the band consists solely of Linden's trombone and Ralph's drums.

A hush again falls over the expectant throng. Emerging from the crowd is a wheel-chair, pushed by several of the dignitaries of the town. In it sits that Socratic school master of old L.A., Mr. D. H. Collins. Sorry to say, Mr. Collins is still plagued with that muscular stiffness, which has now progressed through his whole right side. However, our beloved D. H. continues to be very active (?) on his "port" side.

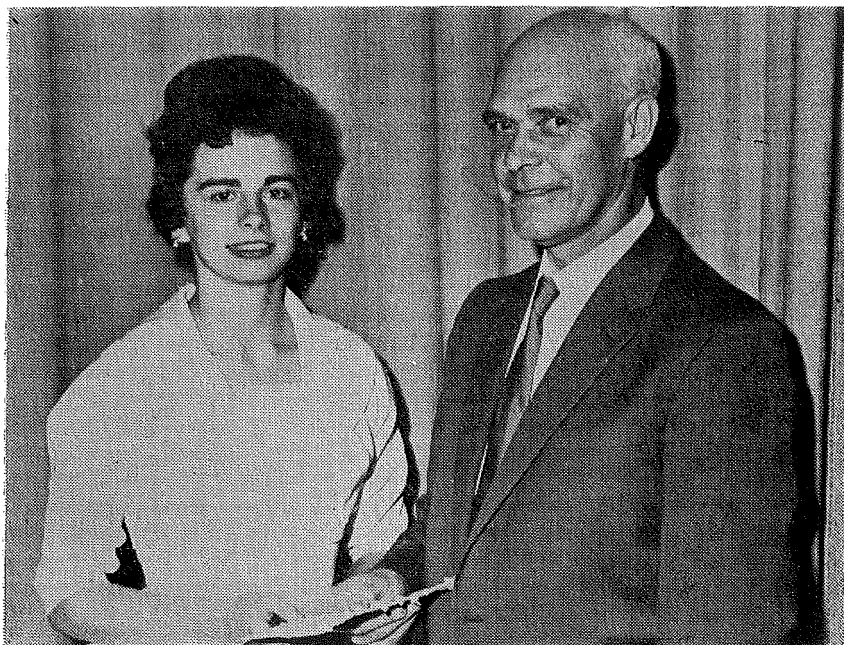
The great moment has arrived!

Mr. Collins is to be the first to make that historical venture up the "moving staircase".

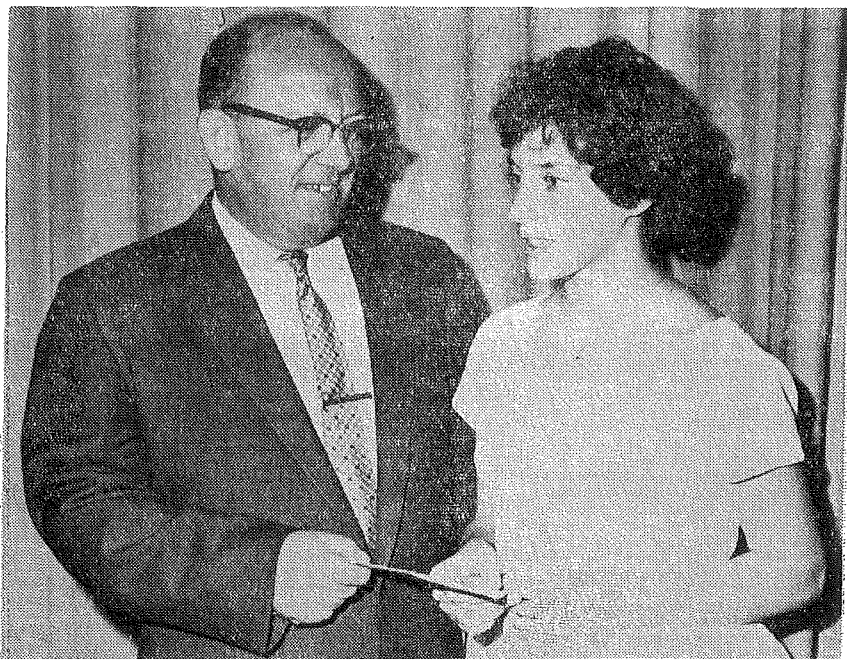
Amid shouts and hurrahs, the waving of flags and inspirational strains of "Auld Lang Syne" from the "Gruesome Twosome", he ascends majestically until his crop of snowy hair disappears into the upper regions of the Academy.



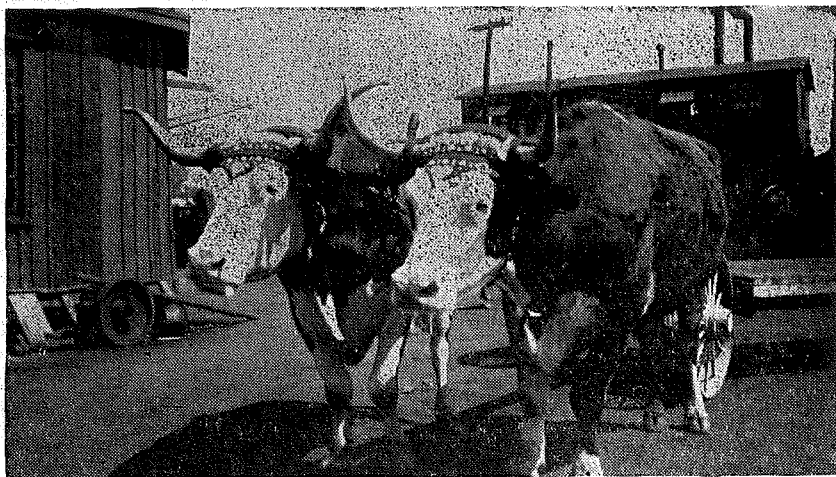
RICHARD WINTERS SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS
W. Cook, D. Lohnes, presented by Mr. L. J. Iversen.



MRS. ADA H. EMENEAU SCHOLARSHIP
Presented by M. M. Emeneau to Dianne Lohnes.



DR. WOOD SCHOLARSHIP
Dr. R. G. A. Wood, M. Whynacht.



A Powerful Pair

BIOGRAPHIES — GRADE XII



David Michael Afford
"Aphid"

"I was sick last night; I was sick the night before; But this is Friday night, and I'm sick no more."

David's activities this year included - treasurer of the Junior Red Cross, Co-Manager of the Sea Gull, and Mate of the Curling Team. He plans to study engineering.



Helen Juanita Bailly
"Helene"

"Quiet, you say? Well look again; There's mischief behind that little grin."

Helen has taken a keen interest in curling, and was a member of the Choral Club. Next year she plans to train at the Children's Hospital.



Wayne Calvin Cook "Cook"
"High School is higher education — About three flights too high."

Usually reserved and studious, Wayne comes to life in the curling rink. Having curled for four years, he became skip of the Academy Team this year. His aim is Commerce at Dalhousie University.



Judith Irene Corkum "Judy"
"A little nonsense now and then Is relished by the best of men."

Judy arrived at school in '53 and will depart in '63. She has been active in various offices in High School. This year she was the energetic president of the Junior Red Cross; played soccer; sang in the Choral Club. The Bank is her destination.





Wayne Lowell Crouse
"Crousy"

"Let's have wine, women,
mirth and laughter;
Sermons and soda water, the
day after."

Wayne has been a top student. His sports include soccer and hockey. Blossomed as a singer in the 1962 Operetta and with the school orchestra. Co-manager of the Sea Gull. Wayne plans to go to College.



Robert Eric Folvik "Rob"
"Sometimes I sit and think;
But mostly I just sit."

Robert has served as co-President of the Athletic Association and as co-Captain of the basketball team. Soccer was also his dish. Rob starred in several operettas. His plans include College.



Gilbert Ronald Oickle
"Gibby"

"Fond of mischief, girls and
laughter,
Pleasure first and business
after."

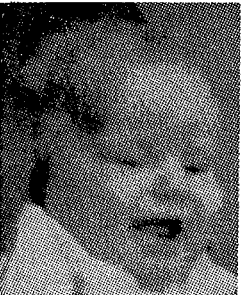
Gibby has been active in student activities. They number treasurer of the Students' Council, co-Captain of the basketball team, and a colorful soccer player. Gibby took the part of a horse in the '62 Operetta. He is thinking of theology at Waterloo College.



Peter John Rudolf "Pete"

"It is wiser to keep quiet,
and let people think you're
a fool,
Than to open your mouth
and prove it."

Pete was born in London, England, in 1945. A charter member of our class, he has played basketball and acted as part of a horse in the '62 operetta. He plans to study forestry.

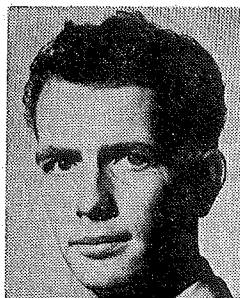




**Ralph Skinner Stowbridge
"Strow"**

"Teacher, Teacher do not weep
I'm not dead, I'm just asleep."

Ralph is quite a singer in class to the accompaniment of the tapping of his pencil. His sport is basketball. Mixed with romance his life is a busy one. He wants to join the Air Force.



Judith Irene Tanner "Judy"

"The most completely lost of all days is the one in which we have not laughed."

Judy was a charter member of the class. Willing to do her share, she has helped in tag day sales, magazine sales, and the Sea Gull. She was a member of the Choral Club, and was in operettas. A banking career for her.



Linden Byron Tanner "Lin"

"Work and worry have killed many a man;
So, why take a chance?"

Linden has been an active member of the basketball team. He is a member of the town band. A sense of humor is one of his strengths. He plans to join the Air Force.



**Heather Ann Thompson
"Heather"**

"The kind of girl who follows
You into a revolving door
and comes out first."

Heather has served as co-President of the Athletic Association this year and as Chief Newspaper Reporter. Her activities included - soccer, curling, and choral club. Her plans call for teaching with the Armed Services.





Marion Elizabeth Whynacht
"Wink"

"In arguing, too, she showed her skill, for even though vanquished, she could argue still."

Her sports have been basketball, track and curling. Other activities are Choral Club, and Editor of the Sea Gull. Marion plans to train at St. Martha's Hospital, Antigonish.



Margaret Jane Young
"Marg"

"'Tis better to be small and shine,
Than to be tall and cast a shadow."

Margaret always ranked with the top students. She is President of the Students' Council, co-Editor of the Sea Gull, and a member of the Choral Club. She desires a career in Home Economics.



Robert Arthur Young
"Hubba"

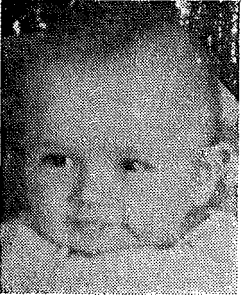
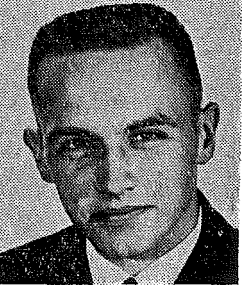
"Eliminate hard work, or hard work will eliminate you."

Robert has been our piano player for some years. His favorite sport is curling. He even skipped the second team several times. He says he is going to repair bicycles.



Roy Allan Young "Grin"
"Friends, Romans, Countrymen -
Lend me your algebra."

Roy proved his ability in two fields this past year - as a saxophone player in the school band, and as a curler. Roy is also an expert with the school movie projector. His ambition - electronics.





GRADE VIII

1st—G. Cook, J. Zinek, J. Demone, L. Weaver, S. Bailly, N. Crouse, L. Crouse, M. Savory.

2nd—M. Winters, J. Tanner, F. Tarrant, L. Joudrey, S. Miller, P. Powers, K. MacKenzie, N. Haughn, W. Whynacht,

3rd—E. Crouse, V. Cantelope, E. Lohnes, J. Bartlett, M. Conrad, F. Conrad, C. Woundy.

4th—W. Richards, J. Spindler, W. Conrad, C. Lacey, C. Anderson, D. Blanchard, B. Oxner, C. Boucher,



GRADE IX

- 1st—E. Blanchard, P. Graven, S. Eagar, B. Williams, N. Lamb, P. Meisner, S. Meisner, C. Crouse, D. Conrad, E. Savory.
- 2nd—D. Richards, L. Whynacht, S. Oickle, D. Rhuland, K. Stoddard, H. Kohler, E. Forbes, J. Ritcey, C. Knickle, M. Clark, M. Powers.
- 3rd—A. Morris, D. Falkenham, J. Anderson, J. Betts, R. Knickle, W. Walters, D. Schmeisser, J. Wentzell, R. Seaboyer, R. Adair, F. Lohnes.
- 4th—B. Demone, D. Winters, G. Whynacht, D. Fralick, J. Tanner, D. Thompson, J. D. Veinot, D. Dominix, D. Crouse, G. Rhuland, B. Hatt,



GRADE X

1st—S. Levy, S. Lacey, N. Dauphinee, L. Schnare, S. Silver, K. Wentzell, M. Campbell.

2nd—B. MacKenzie, J. Demone, L. Mason, L. Langille, T. Sodero, E. Wood, C. Zinck.

3rd—C. Anderson, P. Langille, K. Berringer, D. Forbes, S. Keeping, S. Conrad, L. Dares, R. Bayer, L. Cook.

4th—M. de la Ronde, R. Risser, R. Whynacht, D. Whynacht, C. Cook, D. Conrad, R. Black, W. Tanner, T. O'Connor, R. Joudrey.



GRADE XI

1st—D. Whynacht, M. Brushett, I. Menssen, J. Manthorne, J. Anderson, J. Anderson, L. Zinck.

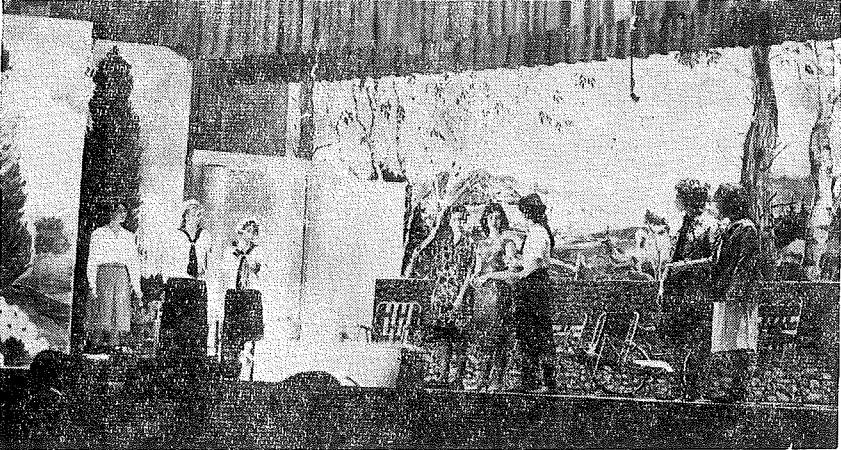
2nd—O. Uhlman, R. Dauphinee, S. Tanner, J. Joudrey, C. Bower, J. Spindler, S. Lohnes.

3rd—C. Hannams, L. Falkenham, P. Eagar, E. Fralick, J. Winters, A. Mitchell, C. Smith.

4th—M. Adair, C. Comstock, G. Upham, P. Chenhall, B. Pyke, R. Conrad, R. MacDuff, B. Tanner, B. Hillier.

OPERETTA — BEAUTY CONTEST

Directed by Mrs. B. G. Oxner — Christmas 1962



L. to R.—M. Campbell, I. Menssen, K. Wentzell, J. Joudrey, M. Brushett, J. Anderson, J. Manthorne, R. Dauphinee.



L. to R.—E. Crouse, S. Miller, M. Conrad, S. Bailly, C. Crouse, L. Dares, N. Crouse, O. Uhlman.

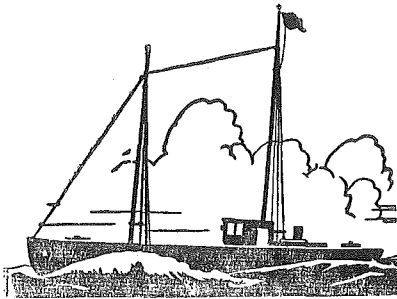
LIST OF ADVERTISERS

- Acadian Supplies
 Acadia Construction Co. Ltd.
 Adams Shoe Store
 Adams & Knickle Ltd.
 Atlantic Bridge Co. Ltd.
 Bailly's Ltd.
 Ben's Ltd.
 Beck, R. H. (Florist)
 Bluenose Lanes Ltd.
 Bluenose Lodge
 Bluenose Motors Ltd.
 Boliver's Grocery
 H. W. Brady Ltd.
 Braeco Motel
 Briny Deep Fisheries Ltd.
 Byers, Fred N.
 Conrad, E. E. & Son
 Creaser's Service Station
 Crouse, C. E.
 Crouse, K. E. & Sons Ltd.
 Crouse, Ivan B.
 Crouse Radio & T.V.
 Dauphine, A. & Sons
 Eastern Trust Co. Ltd.
 T. Eaton Co. Ltd.
 Engineering Services Ltd.
 Falkenham, Harry
 Farmer's Ltd.
 Frank M. O'Neil & Co. Ltd.
 Frittenburg's Children's Wear
 Frittenburg's Jewellery
 Fulton's Drug Store
 Gerrard Co. Ltd.
 Haines, C. E.
 Halifax Chronicle-Herald
 Hall's Grocery
 Haughn, Winburne
 Hebb, L. L.
 Hebb, Paul A.
 Hillside Hotel
 Himmelman's Jewellery
 Oxner's I. G. A. Foodliner
 Kerr's Restaurant
 Kinley Drug Co. Ltd.
 Knickle's Studio
 Langille's Bakery
 Lohnes' Appliances & Service
 Lunenburg Board of Trade
 Lunenburg Cleaners
 Lunenburg Dairy Ltd.
 Lunenburg Dental Lab.
 Lunenburg Electric
 Lunenburg Foundry & Eng. Ltd.
 Lunenburg Foundry Garage
 Co. Ltd.
 Lunenburg Motors Ltd.
 Lunenburg Outfitting Co. Ltd.
 Lunenburg Sea Products Ltd.
 Lunenburg Lions Club
 Lunenburg Community Centre
 Mason's Grocery
 Maritime Furriers Ltd.
 MacKenzie Bus Line Ltd.
 Maritime Photo Engravers Ltd.
- Maritime Manufacturers &
 Contractors Ltd.
 Mariner Motor Mart Ltd.
 Nauss Bros. Ltd.
 Newtown Motors Ltd.
 H. B. Nickerson & Sons Ltd.
 Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition
 Oxner, B. G.
 Parke's Meat Market
 Park Service Station
 Phinney's Ltd.
 Powers Brothers Ltd.
 Penn Fishing Tackle Co.
 Progress-Enterprise Co. Ltd.
 Quality Poultry Ltd.
 Ritcey Bros. (Fisheries) Ltd.
 C. D. Ritcey & Son Ltd.
 Rudolf's Ladies' Wear Ltd.
 Schwartz, L. C. B.
 M. L. Silver's Home Furnishings
 Ltd.
 Simpsons-Sears Ltd.
 Superior Ice Cream Co.
 Smith & Rhuland Ltd.
 South Shore Sales & Service Ltd.
 Stan's Dad & Lad Shop
 Stedman Stores
 Strachan, H. B.
 Tartan Beauty Shop
 The Great Grimsby Co. Ltd.
 The Royal Canadian Legion
 Branch No. 23
 Thurlow, S. L.
 Thomas Walters & Son
 Webber's General Store
 Whynacht's T. V. Service
 J. C. Wilson Ltd.
 Zwicker Bros. Ltd.
 Zwicker & Co. Ltd.
 Zwicker's Variety Store
 Zwicker, W. A. & Co. Ltd.
- Education:**
 Acadia University
 Board of School Commissioners
 Bridgewater Commercial School
 Dalhousie University
 Mount Allison University
 Nova Scotia Teachers College
 N. S. Agricultural College
 Queen's University
- Professional:**
 Dr. N. B. Anderson
 Dr. D. C. Cantelope
 Lawyer A. Burke
 F. L. Comstock, O.D.
 Dr. H. A. Creighton &
 Dr. D. B. Keddy
 Dr. W. A. Hewat
 Dr. Herman Nelson
 Lawyer E. R. Saunders
 Lawyer R. C. Sterne
 Dr. J. A. Tupper
 Dr. R. G. A. Wood
 Dr. R. C. Zinck

Producers and Processors of High Liner Sea Foods

Fresh, Frozen, Cooked and Smoked.

Processed under Government Supervision.



Make sure that every seafood product you buy carries the Canada Inspected Seal. It is your guarantee of Government approved quality.

LUNENBURG SEA PRODUCTS LTD.

COMPLIMENTS OF
MARINER MOTOR MART LIMITED

Mercury - Meteor - Comet - British Ford
Sales and Service

Phone 634-8024

LUNENBURG, N. S.

PLAN NOW TO ATTEND THE
1963
NOVA SCOTIA FISHERIES
EXHIBITION
&
FISHERMEN'S REUNION

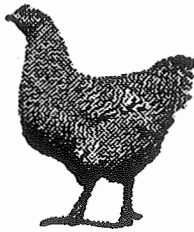
September 10th - 14th Incl.

"THE MARDI-GRAS OF THE SEA"

Congratulations To The Graduating Class

From

QUALITY POULTRY LTD.



Wholesalers Of

**Chicken Broilers, Chickens, Turkeys,
Fowl, Eggs,**

**Purina Chows, Sanitation Products
and Brooder Equipment.**

Phone 8406

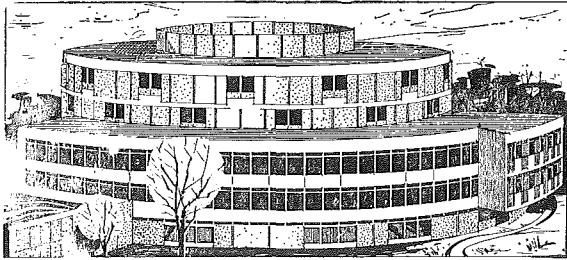
—

Lunenburg, N. S.

AFTER GRADUATION . . .

University is the next important step for those who plan to continue their education. A University is many things; students, faculty, buildings . . . a place of learning for a new world . . . where not only the sciences but the traditions of the humanities contribute to understanding in human relations.

THE NEXT IMPORTANT STEP



New Queen's teaching-research centre for physics

AT QUEEN'S DEGREES ARE OFFERED IN:

- . ARTS and SCIENCE . LAW . APPLIED SCIENCE
- . MEDICINE . NURSING . COMMERCE
- . PHYSICAL and HEALTH EDUCATION
- . GRADUATE STUDIES

Copies of "The Next Important Step" published for the information of senior students may be obtained by writing to:



The Principal's Office
QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY
Kingston, Ontario

BEST WISHES

FROM

H. B. NICKERSON & SONS, LTD.

NORTH SYDNEY, Nova Scotia

MARGAREE BRAND

Fresh, frozen, smoked and pickled fish.

Cold Storage Operators

Herring, Squid and Mackerel Bait

OUR SPECIALTY IS

"ST. ANN'S HERRING"

SAVE UP TO 50%

IN THE COST OF

STRAPPING YOUR BOXES

GALVANIZED WIRE — 100% CANADIAN
MANUFACTURE

CUT TO LENGTH OR STRAIGHT
FROM THE COIL

ALL MACHINE TENSION, SEAL AND
CUT OFF IN ONE SPEEDY OPERATION

FOR MASS PRODUCTION

ELECTRIC AUTOMATIC WIRE TYING
MACHINES

ELECTRIC AUTOMATIC TWINE TYING
MACHINES

GERRARD COMPANY LTD.

4930 BOURG ST.

ST. LAURENT 9

QUEBEC

PLANTS

MONTREAL, HAMILTON, VANCOUVER

OFFICES

TORONTO, WINNIPEG, EDMONTON

SOUTH SHORE SALES & SERVICE LTD.

E. W. JOUDREY

S. A. THOMPSON

Authorized General-Electric Dealers

TELEVISION SALES & SERVICE

RADIOS WITH VESSEL BAND

COMMERCIAL & DOMESTIC REFRIGERATION

WALK-IN, REACH-IN, and SELF-SERVICE DISPLAY CASES

JOHNSON OUTBOARD MOTORS

LINCOLN ST. TELEPHONE 634-4301 LUNENBURG, N. S.

OUR SINCERE WISHES AND GOOD LUCK

TO THE 1963 GRADUATING CLASS

K. E. CROUSE & SONS LIMITED

LUNENBURG, NOVA SCOTIA

Wholesale Grocers

WHOLESALE PHONE 634-4584

RETAIL PHONE 634-8425

CHOICE GROCERIES, VEGETABLES, FRUIT and MEAT

WHEN IN LUNENBURG

DROP IN AT THE

PARK SERVICE STATION

L. H. TANNER, Prop.

CANADIAN PETROFINA DEALER

PHONE 634-8907

LUNENBURG, N. S.

RITCEY BROTHERS (FISHERIES) LIMITED

RIVERPORT, N. S.

PRODUCERS, PROCESSORS AND EXPORTERS

OF

DRIED SALT FISH

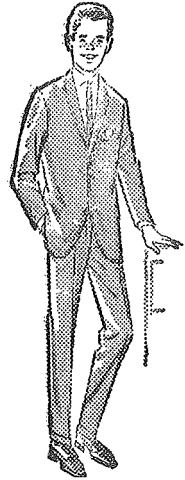
PICKLED MACKEREL AND HERRING

VINCURED HERRING

TOP OF THE CLASS

FASHIONS FOR GRADUATES

Good grooming is all important in life and just as necessary as acquiring an education.



- SPORTSWEAR
- TOPCOATS
- SUITS
- HATS
- ACCESSORIES

STAN'S DAD & LAD SHOP

MacKENZIE BUS LINE LIMITED

BRIDGEWATER, N. S.

Phone 543-2491

We Serve the South Shore from Halifax to Yarmouth.

REGULAR ROUTES and CHARTER TRIPS

PAUL A. HEBB

DEALER FOR

ALLMETAL Weatherstrip - MASTER No-Draft Sash Balances

ANODIZED Aluminum Combination Windows and Doors

HEBB Double Glazing Units - HEBB Aluminum Fly Screens

MARTIN-SENOUR Paints and Varnishes

SUPER KEM-TONE - KEM-GLO

SUNWORTHY Wallpapers

250 Montague St., P. O. Box 100

LUNENBURG, N. S.

— — Phone 634-8343

BRAECO MOTEL

Situated on a hillside in a quiet restful spot overlooking scenic Lunenburg.

14 UNITS

2 HOUSEKEEPING UNITS

H. F. MASON, Prop.

Tel. 634-8332

— Lunenburg, N. S.

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

ACADIA UNIVERSITY

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

A residential university on one of the most beautiful sites in North America, fronting Cape Blomidon and the blue tidal waters of the Minas Basin. Some 35 buildings on a campus of 100 acres. Residence accommodation for 965 students.

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. Department of Commerce. Extensive list of scholarships and bursaries.

●

For information apply to the Registrar,
Acadia University, Wolfville, N. S.

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.

Paved Tennis Courts.

Hockey and Skating Arena.

Curling Rink (Club property).

Recreation and Storage Building.

**New Community Auditorium
with Banquet Facilities.**

**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**

A. DAUPHINEE & SONS

Manufacturers of

SHIPS' TACKLE BLOCKS, YACHT BLOCKS

ASH and SPRUCE OARS

and MARINE HARDWARE

LUNENBURG, N. S.

— SUCCESS TO THE SEA GULL —

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

LUNENBURG, NOVA SCOTIA

PHONE 4396

BOX 609

M. L.
**SILVER'S HOME
FURNISHINGS LTD.**

•
The Furniture Store

for

the South Shore

•
Budget Terms

Free Delivery

THE ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION

BRANCH NO. 23

- Endorses the Sea Gull as a Community Magazine.
- Urges every Student to use his or her capabilities to the full.
- Wishes to thank all its friends for their support over the years

OUR NEW HOME IS A COMMUNITY ASSET.

MOUNT ALLISON UNIVERSITY

SACKVILLE, NEW BRUNSWICK

Enrolment limited to 1200 students

Residence accommodation for 950

Degree Courses

Arts, Science, Commerce, Arts with Secretarial, Arts with Music, Music Education, Fine Arts, Home Economics, Education.

Courses Leading to Degrees in Professional Schools

Engineering, Pre-Medical, Pre-Dental, Pre-Law, Pre-Theology.

Strong Honours Programmes

Correspondence Courses

Entrance Scholarships

For information, write to The Registrar.

The Home of Fine Furs

MARITIME FURRIERS LIMITED

ONE OF CANADA'S GREAT FUR HOUSES

52 SACKVILLE ST.

HALIFAX, N. S.

ACADIAN SUPPLIES LIMITED

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Dealers In —

COAL AND WOOD, LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIALS

FISHING SUPPLIES, ETC.

ASPHALT SHINGLES A SPECIALTY

PHONE 634-4456

WINBURNE G. HAUGHN

INSURANCE

Life, Fire, Marine, Automobile, Casualty, Etc.

Phone 634-8570

LUNENBURG, N. S.

BLUENOSE MOTORS LTD.

Phone 8878

**PONTIAC — BUICK — VAUXHALL — G. M. C. —
ACADIAN — CADILLAC**

You can be sure of a

BLUENOSE MOTORS NEW OR USED CAR.

Bluenose Service Station - Lunenburg 8908

Used Car Lot - Mahone Bay - Ma. 624-8335

Used Car Lot - Lunenburg - 634-8996

YOUR IMPERIAL OIL STATION ON THE SOUTH SHORE.

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME.

ZWICKER & CO., LIMITED

Established 1789

Producers and Exporters

DRY and PICKLED FISH

Central Wharves

Phone 634-4468

LUNENBURG

— NOVA SCOTIA



IN ALL FUTURE ENDEAVOURS

For nearly a century, this paper has recorded the fortunes of Lunenburgers.

When you have reached your goals, your friends far and near will read of it in the pages of the Progress-Enterprise, the eyes, ears and voice of the Blue-nose Country.

Progress  Enterprise

Founded in 1878



PLANNING TO REMODEL?

Our experienced staff is able to manufacture a varied range of cabinets, counters and other finishing. We carry a complete stock of building supplies, including hardware and various types of plywood and lumber. We will gladly quote prices and offer practical help with your plans and ideas.

MARITIME MANUFACTURERS and CONTRACTORS LIMITED

MADER'S COVE

PHONE 624-8272

TRUEMAN HOUSE

MEN'S RESIDENCE NSAC

Accommodation for 125 Students

REGISTRATION DATES: 1963

| | |
|----------------|--------------|
| Degree Course | September 18 |
| Diploma Course | October 8 |

The record of the graduates of the Nova Scotia Agricultural College is proof that the courses offered at this institution are designed to fit men and women to make a success of their chosen profession.

College Calendar Available on Request

Write

The Registrar

NOVA SCOTIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

No. 8092

TRURO

ENGINEERING SERVICE COMPANY

JOHN R. KAYE

P. A. LOVETT

●
**Consulting, Operating, Designing
and Public Utility Engineers**

P. O. Box 263

Phone 423-8221

14 Prince Street

HALIFAX, N. S.

BRIDGEWATER COMMERCIAL SCHOOL

Bridgewater, Nova Scotia

COURSES:

SECRETARIAL — STENOGRAPHIC — COMMERCIAL

Fall Term Begins September 9th, 1963

**BUSINESS COURSES TRAIN QUICKLY FOR SECURE,
WELL-PAID POSITIONS**

PLEASE WRITE FOR COMPLETE INFORMATION

NORMAN MACLEOD, Principal

BLUENOSE LANES LTD.

PHONE 634-8344

BEST WISHES TO THE SEA GULL
FROM THE SOUTH SHORE'S NEW-
EST RECREATIONAL CENTRE.

OF FORM MEN'S, LADIES' OR MIXED
BOWLING LEAGUES AND RELAX
IN MODERN, COMFORTABLE SUR-
ROUNDINGS.

**FASHION
FAVORITES**

FOR

MI - LADY

RUDOLF'S

LADIES'

WEAR LTD.

Lunenburg, N. S.



ADAMS & KNICKLE, LIMITED

PRODUCERS and EXPORTERS of

DRY and PICKLED FISH

SHIP CHANDLERS and FISHING SUPPLIERS

LUNENBURG, NOVA SCOTIA

FULTON'S DRUG STORE

When looking for the best in Drug Store Services, Phone 634-8652. Complete line of Elizabeth Arden, Dorothy Gray, Yardley, Max Factor, Belcano Cosmetics; Cameras and Smokers' Supplies.

FULTON'S DRUG STORE

RON BEATTY

Phone 634-8652

BERT McLEOD

Lunenburg, N. S.

R. C. Sterne, Q.C.

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR

ETC.

Lunenburg — Nova Scotia

Best Wishes

to the

SEA GULL

Hall's Grocery

Good Luck
to the Sea Gull

**Lunenburg Dental
Lab.**

Phone 4507 P. O. Box 615

F. L. Comstock, O.D.

Optometrist

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Phone 4598

Greetings from

**Dr. Herman K. Nelson
Dr. M. Jean Nelson**

Chiropractors

Appointment Only

Telephone 8830

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Dr. Napier Anderson

DENTAL SURGEON

Telephone 8165

Lunenburg — Nova Scotia

Russell C. Zinck

M.D., C.M., L.M.C.C.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Phone 2222 Lunenburg

Congratulations to the

SEA GULL

Boliver's Grocery



... for
Reel Adventure

The Reels of Champions
over 80 models
for every fishing need

PENN FISHING TACKLE MFG. CO.

PHILA. 32, PA.

U. S. A.

NOVA SCOTIA TEACHERS COLLEGE

TRURO, N. S.

Courses offered:

1. Two-year course leading to a Teacher's License for the elementary and junior high school grades.
2. Two-year course leading to a Kindergarten-Primary License.
3. Two-year course leading to a Teacher's License in Mechanic Science.
4. Two-year course leading to a Teacher's License in Home Economics.
5. Two-year course leading to a Teacher of School Music License.

SCHOLARSHIPS FOR TERM 1963-64

- 125 Scholarships of \$200 each to candidates entering the first year of the two-year program.
- 100 Scholarships of \$200 each to candidates in the second year of the two-year program.

Applications for scholarships must be made not later than April 30, 1963. Application forms may be secured by writing the Principal of the Teachers College, Truro, N. S.

TEACHERS COLLEGE LOAN FUND

All students, including those who may secure a scholarship, have available to them the Teachers College Loan Fund. Loans up to \$500 may be obtained for each of the two years. The loan is non-interest bearing.

Write the Principal, Nova Scotia Teachers College, Truro N. S.

H. B. STRACHAN

London Life

INSURANCE COMPANY

PHONE 8712

LUNENBURG, N. S.

LOHNES APPLIANCE & SERVICE

172 Lincoln Street

Lunenburg, N. S.

Day
8922

PHONES

Night
8476

RADIOS TV RANGES REFRIGERATORS
WASHERS, DRYERS, ETC. — SUNWORTHY WALLPAPER

We specialize in service to all Electrical Appliances
ELECTRICAL CONTRACTING and REPAIRS

— CONGRATULATIONS TO THE SEA GULL —

On another splendid edition

Lunenburg Foundry Garage Company Limited

Oldest Dodge Dealers east of Montreal

You deal with confidence when you

Deal with us.

— CHRYSLER — DODGE — DODGE TRUCKS

VALIANT — SIMCA

SALES and SERVICE

PHONE 2081

IVAN B. CROUSE

LUNENBURG, N. S.

GENERAL CONTRACTOR

Building Material of all kinds

CABINET WORK A SPECIALTY

DOORS, SASHES, ETC., MADE TO ORDER

THE BEST BREAD

EACH MORNING . .

AND ALL DAY LONG

**Ben's Holsum Buttermilk
Bread**



**FOR THE UTMOST SATISFACTION IN YOUR
FURNACE, COOK STOVE AND SPACE HEATER**

— Try Out —

B.A. "SOLAR HEAT" FURNACE, STOVE and DIESEL OIL

BAILLY'S LIMITED

PHONE 634-4487

Also Dealers In:—

COAL, FLOUR, FEED, FERTILIZER, PLANTS, ETC.

FOR A TASTY MEAL

and

A PLEASANT STAY

BLUENOSE LODGE

PHONE 8851

LUNENBURG, N. S.

BECKS' FLOWERS

MEMBER

Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association

Flowers and Plants for all occasions.

**Phone
2712**

**P. O. Box 112
Lunenburg**

If you have any requirements for that new baby or that growing boy or girl, Frittenburg's Children's Wear is the place to shop. The variety is large and quality the finest. Do drop in at any time and have a look around at no obligation.

FRITTENBURG'S CHILDREN'S WEAR

The only exclusive Children's Wear Store on the South Shore

LINCOLN ST.

PHONE 8342

LUNENBURG, N. S.

BEST WISHES TO THE GRADUATES AND
STUDENTS OF LUNENBURG ACADEMY

STEDMAN 5c to \$1 00 STORE

SPECIALISTS IN VARIETY MERCHANDISE

Lincoln Street

LUNENBURG, NOVA SCOTIA

LUNENBURG ELECTRIC

103 MONTAGUE STREET

ROBERT AULENBACK — HUBERT CHAMBERLAIN

Contract and Repair Work — Armature Winding — House Wiring

Repairs to all Electrical Appliances and Ship's Electrical Repairs

Radio & T. V. Repairs — Refrigeration Servicing

We Specialize in Electric Radiant Cable Heating

THOMAS WALTERS & SON

Marine Blacksmiths

WELDING - FORGING - GALVANIZING

Ornamental Iron Works

P. O. Box 4466

— Lunenburg, N. S.

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE 1963 GRADUATES

WHYNACHT'S RADIO & T.V. SERVICE

REPAIRS TO ALL MAKES OF T.V.

PHONE 8393

LUNENBURG

R

KINLEY'S

Quality - Accuracy - Knowledge - and Care - together with
Courtesy - Fair Prices - Confidence - and Mutual Under-
standing.

Result - 63 years of Progressive Drug Store Service.
in Lunenburg

by

The Kinley Drug Co. Ltd.

LUNENBURG, N. S.

PHONE 4437

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES TO THE SEA GULL
FROM

C. D. RITCEY & SON

EUGENE RITCEY, Proprietor

FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

LUNENBURG, N. S.

LUNENBURG OUTFITTING CO.

SHIP CHANDLERS AND BROKERS

VESSEL OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY

LUNENBURG, N. S.

TELEPHONE 4457

"WE PAINT ANYTHING WORTH PAINTING"

STANLEY L. THURLOW

PAINTER & DECORATOR

ARE YOUR FAMILY, PROPERTY AND CAR
FULLY COVERED BY INSURANCE?
IF NOT, SEE

C. E. HAINES

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT

EASTERN TRUST BUILDING

LUNENBURG, N. S.

PHONE:—Office 634-8779

Residence 634-4355

Visit . . . Himmelman's Jewellery

for

Fine Watches, Clocks, Bone China, Crystal, Jewellery
Sterling Silver Flatware, 1847 and Community
Silverware

Robert C. Smith, Certified Watchmaker

LUNENBURG, N. S.

PHONE 634-8850

"A Gift Shop of Distinction"

PARKE'S MEAT MARKET

SUPPLY OF

FRESH AND SMOKED MEATS, GROCERIES

VEGETABLES, CANTEEN SUPPLIES

PHONE 634-4671

FIRST SOUTH

FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART . . .

**SUPERIOR BRAND ICE CREAM
IS THE ONE — TRY IT IN
FLOATS — SUNDAES — SHAKES
DELICIOUS!**



**YARMOUTH ICE CREAM & DAIRY CO., LTD.
YARMOUTH, N. S.**



OXNER'S IGA FOODLINER

Our **BEST WISHES** to the Sea Gull, the staff who compose this fine School Year Book, and the many students who contribute their time and talent to make the Sea Gull a far better than average book.

Owned and operated by

OXNER'S FOODMARKET LTD.

Manager and Staff

P. O. BOX 800

PHONE 543-4621

Plans & Specifications Furnished Upon Request
Estimates Cheerfully Given

NAUSS BROS. LTD.

— Building Contractors —

Real Estate Agents

BRIDGEWATER, N. S.

Floor Sanding — Tile Flooring — Building Material

Bulldozing — Low Bed Trailer

HAMMOND ORGANS

&

HEINTZMAN PIANOS

sold exclusively in Nova Scotia by

PHINNEYS CO., LIMITED

HALIFAX, N. S.

IF IT IS SOMETHING FOR YOUR OFFICE

WE HAVE IT

FRANK M. O'NEIL & CO., LTD.

Complete Office Outfitters

152 Granville St.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Telephone 20

P. O. Box 2

ZWICKER BROS. LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS OF LUMBER AND BOX SHOOKS

BUILDING SUPPLIES

NEW GERMANY, N. S.

L. M. WEBBER & SON

STORE

Lunenburg — Bridgewater Highway

Phone 634-8729

FARMERS ICE CREAM

Take Home a Handy 'Family Pack'

Great for Making Your Own FLOATS & SHAKES!

Farmers — Halifax, N. S.

Phone 8727

Box 669

228 Lincoln St.

LUNENBURG, N. S.

HARRY D. FALKENHAM

INSURANCE

LIFE, FIRE, AUTOMOBILE, ETC.

Success to the Sea Gull

H. W. BRADY LTD.

BRIDGEWATER, N. S.

- Lumber, Millwork Manufacturers
- Glidden Paints
- Building Supplies
- Postformed Countertops

Phone 543-2486

Congratulations to the Pupils of Lunenburg Academy
For their Splendid Magazine

from

E. E. CONRAD & SON

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

PHONE 4678 LUNENBURG, N. S. P. O. BOX 756

If you are planning a New Home we would be
pleased to talk it over with you.

COMPLIMENTS OF

ZWICKER'S VARIETY STORE

174 Lincoln St.

LUNENBURG

Complete School Supplies

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE LIONS CLUB

THE LARGEST SERVICE CLUB IN THE WORLD

FRITTENBURG'S JEWELLERS

For the Finest in

DIAMONDS, WATCHES and CLOCKS

CHINA and GIFTS for all occasions

PHONE 4613

LUNENBURG, N. S.

FRED N. BYERS
PLUMBING & HEATING
SHEET METAL WORK
OIL BURNERS, SALES & SERVICE
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 including the
Bluenose and the Bounty

PHONE 634-4385

P. O. BOX 489

Records, Sheet Music, Musical Instruments, Radios and
Appliances, Public Address Work, Refrigerators,
Washers and R.C.A. Victor Television Sets.

MASON & REISCH PIANOS

PHONE 2691

CROUSE RADIO & TV

LUNENBURG, N. S.

— P. O. BOX 237

Congratulations from . . .

LANGILLE'S BAKERY

Home Baking, Breads, Fancy Pastries and Birthday Cakes
are our Specialties.

PHONE 4374

— LUNENBURG, N. S.

Kerr's Restaurant

Full Course Meals
Lunches
Dining room on request
A good place to eat
Phone 634-4305
LUNENBURG, N. S.

COMPLIMENTS TO THE
SEA GULL

D. C. Cantelope, M.D.

Adams Shoe Store

Hartt Shoes
FOR MEN
Gracia Shoes
FOR WOMEN
Miner Rubbers
PHONE 4474

BEST WISHES TO THE
SEA GULL

**Strachan's
Grocery**

Dr. H. A. Creighton

Dr. D. B. Keddy

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS

LUNENBURG, N. S.

A. Burke, LL.B.

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR

Lincoln St. Phone 634-8749

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Compliments of

Rayfield G. A. Wood

M.D., C.M., L.M.C.C.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Lunenburg — Nova Scotia

Phone: Office 8600

Res. 8457

Dr. J. A. Tupper

DENTAL SURGEON

LUNENBURG, N. S.

BRINY DEEP FISHERIES LTD.

LUNENBURG

NOVA SCOTIA

GENERAL OUTFITTERS

Packers of "Halifax" and "Acadia" Brands

PURE BONELESS SALT CODFISH

CONGRATULATIONS FROM

NEWTOWN MOTORS

VOLKSWAGEN SALES AND SERVICE

GAS

OIL

BODY REPAIRS

PHONE 8722

94 BRIDGEWATER RD.

CONGRATULATIONS

from

B. G. OXNER

Quality in Goods

Quality in The Sea Gull

add up to the same Perfection.

MAKE SURE YOU GET THE BEST
BE ONE OF OUR REGULAR DAILY CUSTOMERS

Milk - Cream - Chocolate Milk

and

"Bluenose" Brand Cottage Cheese

PHONE 2121

LUNENBURG DAIRY LTD.

Compliments of . . .

**Lunenburg
Cleaners**

Located on Lincoln St.

Phone 4565

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Congratulations and
Best Wishes

To The Seagull

**George Mason's
Grocery**

BLUE ROCKS

Phone 634-2822

C. E. CROUSE

BICYCLES, TOYS &
ACCESSORIES

Sporting Goods, Trucking

Phone 8169

LUNENBURG, N. S.

W. A. Hewat, M.D.

PHONE:

Office 8118

House 4376

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Hillside Hotel

HOME COOKED MEALS

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Phone 8645

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

Excellent rates throughout
the year

P. O. Box 34

Edmund R. Saunders

LL.B.

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR

132 Montague St.

LUNENBURG, N. S.

Congratulations from . . .

**Creaser's Service
Station**

Your Irving Dealer

Suppliers of

Aqua-lungs, suits, fins and
complete scuba equipment.

Snair's Crossing

PHONE 634-8522

EATON'S

IN THE HALIFAX SHOPPING CENTRE

EATON'S Congratulates the Graduating Class of 1963 . . . Wherever you go in Canada there is an EATON'S to serve you . . . with the same quality and service and the same famous EATON GUARANTEE — GOODS SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED . . . Remember, throughout the years ahead, you can always shop with assurance at EATON'S.

EATON'S OF CANADA

Beautiful

BRASS PLAQUES

FOR
CHURCH and
INSTITUTIONAL
NEEDS...

Please enquire for
designs and prices. ---

Phone 422-9334

MARITIME PHOTO ENGRAVERS
Limited
THE HERALD BUILDING
HALIFAX

ARTISTS • PHOTO ENGRAVERS • STEREOTYPES
COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS • PROCESS COLOR
DIRECT PRESSURE MATS • OFFSET NEGATIVES
PHOTOSTATS • BRASS PLAQUES • OFFSET PLATES

TARTAN BEAUTY SHOP

PHONE 634-8322

COLD WAVES STYLING

TINTING HAIRCUTTING

REASONABLE RATES

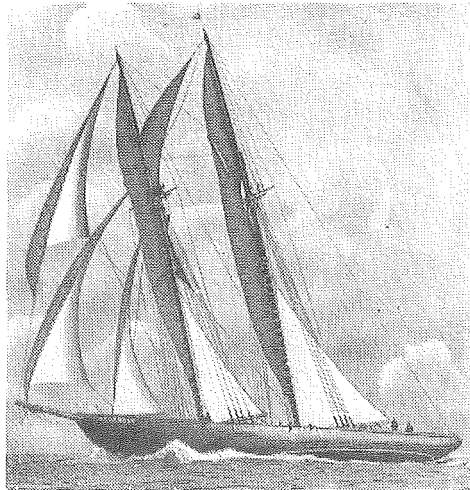
AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

SMOOTH SAILING

to the

Graduating Class of 1962 - 1963



May the years ahead be filled with richest
endeavour and success to all.

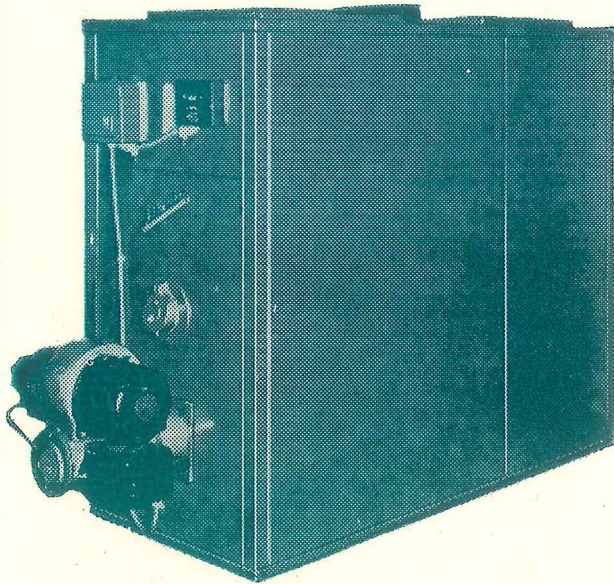
C ● M P L I M E N T S of

SMITH & RHULAND Ltd.

Lunenburg, Nova Scotia

LUNENBURG MADE

**ATLANTIC WINTER AIR CONDITIONERS
ARE INSTALLED IN ALL TYPES OF
HOMES -**



Compact, efficient Atlantic winter air conditioners are providing heating comfort in more and more Nova Scotia homes — Atlantic winter air conditioners circulate humidified warm air to keep the heated area at the desired degree of comfort — Lunenburg Atlantic winter air conditioners are custom made and engineered to give lasting satisfaction by a company which has been in business since 1891.

**LUNENBURG FOUNDRY & ENGINEERING
LIMITED**

Lunenburg — Nova Scotia