

The
SEA GULL

LUNENBURG ACADEMY YEAR BOOK
Animis Opibusque Parati 1966

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1966 Graduates of Lunenburg Academy**

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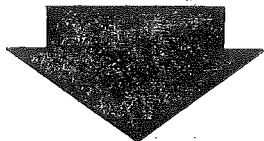
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To the **UNDERGRADUATES** don't stop now, you too have an important place in the world of tomorrow.

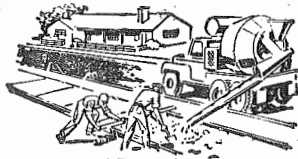
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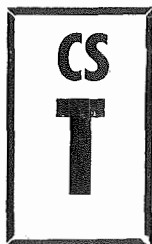


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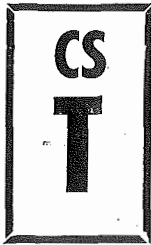
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Vice Principal



G. R. Mason, B.A.



Mrs. L. D. Mosher

Junior-Senior High School Staff



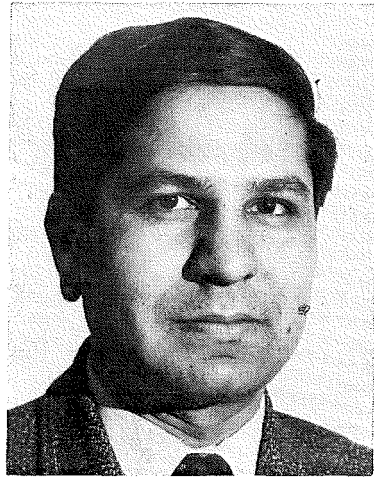
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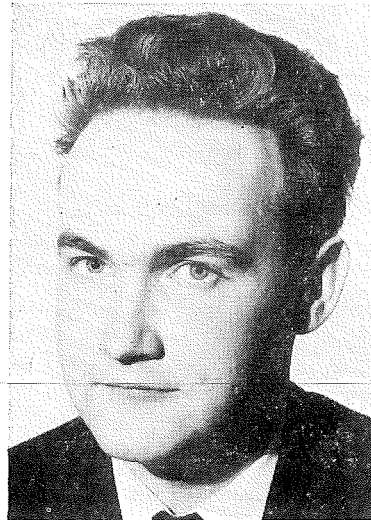
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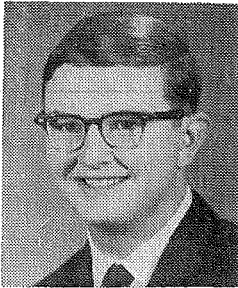
Home Economics

MESSAGES FROM THE OFFICERS

As co-Business-Managers of the Sea Gull, we want to thank everyone who assisted in the production of the 1966 Sea Gull. We wish it success in future years.

Jerome Tanner '66

Robert Daniels '66

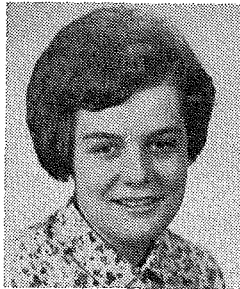


It has been a pleasure to have served as President of the Students' Council. I would like to thank those who helped in any way during the year, and to extend best wishes to the "Class of '66".

Robert Adair '66

It has been my privilege to have served as President of the Junior Red Cross. The experience will prove to be a valuable asset to me. I would like to thank Mr. G. Mason and the entire student body for their co-operation.

Nancy Lamb '66, President.

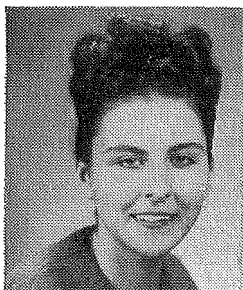


As Editors we would like to thank those who have helped in any way to make this year's edition of the Sea Gull possible. Although the work hasn't always been easy, we have enjoyed it and learned much. To the class of '66 we say, "Good Luck."

Marcia Powers '66

Marsha Clarke '66

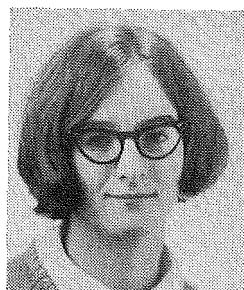
MESSAGE FROM THE EXECUTIVE EDITORS



It has been our privilege to serve as Executive Editors of the Sea Gull. To those who will continue to make the Sea Gull an excellent publication, we wish every success. To the Class of '66 — best wishes.

Florence Lohnes '66

Patricia Meisner '66



THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The main purpose of this association is to promote athletics in our school by providing funds for the various activities. A total of \$166.04 was raised from the Tag Day held in the fall and this money was used for bus trips and equipment for the school. The annual Athletic Association Dance is being planned for shortly after the Easter vacation.

Elizabeth Crouse '67



1st Row—J. May, E. Crouse, (Secretary); J. Ritcey, (Co-President); R. Daniels, (Co-President); D. Schmeisser, (Treasurer).

2nd Row—C. Eisnor, P. Conrad, B. Williams, T. Allen.



To enable children of today to live successfully in this difficult and fretful age, we need to focus our emphasis on these things; a broad background of meaningful and inter-related knowledge, a well-established set of generalized habits and attitudes toward creativity, scientific method, and critical thinking, and wholesome personality growth and devotion to a set of moral and spiritual values.

How else than by building a firm foundation of elementary and secondary education are children to be prepared for this advanced thinking? How else are they to obtain the high degree of emotional sturdiness and mental maturity that they will need to stand up to the remaining years of this century?

We are attempting to keep our educational standards high in Lunenburg Academy so that our students may be better prepared for the changed thinking in education.

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

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D. C. Cantelope, M.D.

Eugene E. Ritcey

Arthur H. Hebb

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"The Sea Gull"

VOL. 31 LUNENBURG, N. S. JUNE, 1966 NO. 31

BOARD OF EDITORS

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Executive Editors: Florence Lohnes, Patricia Meisner.

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Grade 10: Danny Wentzell, Jackie MacDuff, John Meisner, Michael Winters, Michael Savory, Wayne Whynacht, Gregory Whynacht, Gregory Hall, Gordon MacDonald, Brian Richards, Wayne Richards, David Bartlett.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

HUMOR — M. CLARKE, Sharon Meisner, James Betts, Linda Crouse, Brian Richards, Penny Zinck.

POETRY — P. MEISNER, Patricia Graven, Michael de la Ronde, Faye Tarrant, Janet May, Ronald Bailly.

SHORT STORIES — P. Meisner, F. Lohnes, Robert Adair, Vicki Cantelope, Eileen Lohnes, Debra Wentzell, David Bartlett.

ARTICLES — F. LOHNES, Jewel Gibson, Nancy Lamb, John Spindler, Gretchen Eisenhauer, Marven Nodding.

BIOGRAPHIES — M. POWERS, Russell Seaboyer, Carolyn Crouse, Suzanne Bailly, John Meisner, David Hansen.

SPECIAL FEATURES — M. Clarke, M. Powers, Jane Ritcey, Eva Savory, Pat Powers, Jackie MacDuff, Penny Stonely, James Wentzell, Chris Purcell.

FACULTY ADVISORS

POETRY - ARTICLES — Mrs. Lucille Mosher, Mr. Charles Andrews, Mr. S. M. Bhatnagar.

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

BIOGRAPHIES - SHORT STORIES — Mr. R. H. Campbell, Mr. C. Smith.

GENERAL SUPERVISION — Mr. D. H. Collins.



by Marsha Clarke, Marcia Powers

"If it's worth having then it's worth working for."

This quotation cannot be attributed to any author but it serves well to begin the 1966 Seagull Editorial.

This edition of the Seagull is dedicated to our new Junior-Senior High School and to those who made it a reality.

For some years parents with children in school and some parents with children who had finished school, realized that the facilities at the old Academy were inadequate and in particular overcrowding and overlapping of classes. We can all recall street corner discussions, bridge party arguments and even floats in our famous Fisheries Exhibition parade depicting our need.

To quote an old proverb "the squeaky door gets the grease", things finally came to a head and a recommendation was placed before the Town Council to erect a new school.

The Town Fathers studied the submission and realized that because of a probable increase of taxes they had "a tiger by the tail". However they were aware of the necessity of a school and after weighing the pros and cons they decided to go to the citizens with the acceptance of the proposal. Little need be said of the ensuing problems. Naturally there were those who were for and those who were against. In our democratic country this is to be expected and welcomed. The end result, as we all know, was a decision to build a school and we believe that the ideas and opinions of any opposition gave us a better school.

To-day we have a modern brick building, more than ample area for playground and future expansion. Our connecting corridor to the Community Center gives us quicker access to the Physical Training area and more than compensates for the time lost walking from our dear old Academy to the Center. Space does not permit us to describe more fully the facilities and advantages of our new school but we know that they will be made known to you by the graduation classes who will follow in our footsteps.

In closing we feel that we must point out that our new quarters are modern, uncluttered and uncrowded. We are expected, and we will, produce students that are not equal to the best but better than the best and we think

that this is the theme that must be patterned by our graduating class and followed by all future graduating classes.

We, the members of the first class to graduate, pay tribute to our new Junior-Senior High School, although we have enjoyed it for such a short time, but we must confess that we miss our dear old Academy. We beg our following graduation classes to prove to our citizens that the trust they put in us was not for naught.

This year has been a year of change for the students of Lunenburg schools. Besides moving to a new location on December 20, we have seen a number of changes in the faculty - Miss Westhaver, a long-time teacher at the Academy has resigned, and Mrs. Lucille Mosher, Mrs. Gail Smith, Mrs. Dorothy Meisner, Miss Marleen Greer, Mr. G. Bhatnagar and Mr. M. Van der Toorn have joined the staff.

Although no championship titles have been brought to Lunenburg this year, we feel there has been a general improvement in most sports. Our girls placed second in the Provincial Curling Bonspiel at Stellarton; our Basketball and Soccer Teams have won more games. Our Hockey Team, however, being defeated by Bridgewater High didn't make the Provincial Play-offs. New sports, such as Weightlifting, Boxing and Badminton have created considerable interest.

Another successful Christmas Concert was again staged by Grades Primary to Twelve. The High School's Play, "The First Dress Suit" was directed by Miss Pauline Veinotte. Shortly before our Christmas vacation began Grades VI to XII gathered in the gymnasium for a Hodge Podge Show. All but one class contributed to this much enjoyed variety show.

Throughout the year, the Student's Council, the Athletic Association and the Junior Red Cross have been active. Another group who were quite busy were the girls who ran the canteen. This little store of goodies was open at recess, noon hour, and after school.

During the Fall, we held our Magazine Campaign, U.N.I.C.E.F. drive and other tag days, all of which were quite successful. This year, as in recent years a busload of students travelled to Halifax to tape the T.V. show "Hi-Society."

For we, the Members of the Graduating Class, the past thirteen years have been years of trials, pains, work and good times and from them we have gathered a store of lasting memories. In the coming year, most of us will leave our safe, secure places in our homes, school and community to embark on new adventures. To our fellow classmates, we say may Providence be good to you. To our Teachers we say thank you for your patience, guidance, understanding and co-operation. To future classes we wish every success in your endeavours.

In closing, we the Editors of the 1966 Sea Gull say thank you to Mr. Collins for all his help and patience, to our Executive Editors and Business Managers for their hard work and to the students for all the contributions to the magazine. We hope this edition of the Sea Gull will maintain the high standard set by previous editions.

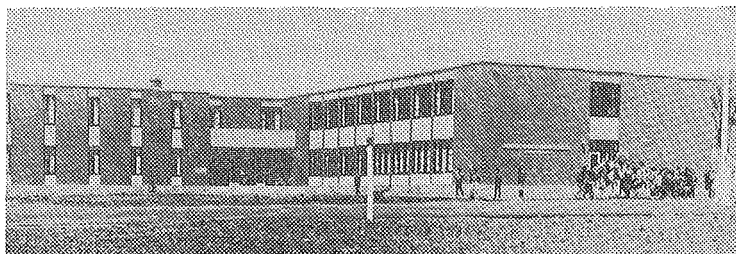
THIS ISSUE OF

"The Sea Gull"

IS DEDICATED TO

The Junior-Senior High School

LUNENBURG



Courtesy J. Keith Young

NEW SCHOOL

Occupied on December 20, 1965, and opened officially by Premier (Education Minister) R. L. Stanfield on January 24, 1966, this fine new building made its debut. Its youth is accentuated by the hoary age of the old Lunenburg Academy. This grand association composes the educational set-up of a town proud of its institutions.

THE PLANNING AND BUILDING OF OUR NEW JUNIOR SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

RAYFIELD G. A. WOOD, M.D.,
Mayor.

In 1957, when I first became associated with the Board of School Commissioners for Lunenburg, the need of extending our School facilities was becoming apparent.

Our present school building was becoming much over-crowded; the pupil load per teacher was too high; the continued usage of the third floor for instructional purposes was hazardous, and the remoteness of the Community Centre Auditorium for Physical Education caused serious time loss.

Accordingly, the Board of School Commissioners requested the Department of Education to make a survey of our School System and bring forth recommendations for our present and future needs. Mr. Harold A. Weir, Director of Educational Services for the Province of Nova Scotia, eventually presented us with an excellent report on March 6, 1961. This report was very comprehensive and showed us the school situation as it existed at that time and had certain recommendations relative to expansion and renovation which could be expected to improve efficiency of operation, the general environment, and the quality of instruction. This report was made public and published in the Progress-Enterprise. Mr. Weir's report recommended that the first decisive decision necessary for the town authorities to make was to abandon all thoughts, if such existed, of effecting an expansion of the present Academy building. Closely allied with this decision should be the resolution that no annex designed to supplement the Academy facilities should be erected on the present school site. Furthermore it must be the decision of the Town authorities to acquire an entirely new school site which must be selected, taking into account areas of probable future growth and development.

Having given much serious study to the Weir report, the Board of School Commissioners recommended to the Town Council the necessity of a new Junior-Senior High School.

After review and consideration of all available sites, the Potter property, near the Community Centre, was purchased. Unfortunately this caused much controversy by the critics but it proved to be a wise choice. The site was approved by the Nova Scotia Departments of Health, Municipal Affairs and Education.

The firm of C. D. Davidson and Company, Architects was chosen to draw up the preliminary plans. These plans were approved by the Town Council and Provincial Departments and the proposal was presented to a Ratepayers meeting on July 20th, 1962. This proposal was defeated 101 against and 91 in favour. The Council and School Board were naturally very disappointed with this decision but they felt that there was a lack of understanding or lethargy concerning our educational needs. The Department of Municipal

Affairs then advised us to wait for at least six months or more before presenting a further proposal.

After further study and preparation another Ratepayers Meeting was held on April 22, 1963 and the vote was 109 for and 159 against.

Our pupil load was continually increasing. Some classrooms had to be divided and one class moved to the Community Centre Auditorium in order to accommodate the large number of pupils. The School Board and Town Council were becoming more and more concerned and felt the proposal as presented was still the best, but the Department of Municipal Affairs advised a further waiting period. A tremendous controversy took place via newspapers, television and verbally. Much adverse propaganda was circulated re site, increased taxes, etc. This being a democracy, every citizen was entitled to his or her viewpoint, but it is a known fact many were confused by the misleading representations.

Fortunately for the future of our educational system in Lunenburg, early in 1964 a group of interested and concerned citizens, made an exhaustive study of school requirements re numbers, site, traffic, type, finances, publicity, etc. In practically all aspects the committee report confirmed that which was presented to previous Ratepayers meetings. Much of the success of the voting on October 24, 1964, when the vote was 416 for and 309 against was due to this interested group of citizens.

The architect was given the "go-ahead" to prepare the final plans and after many more meetings the said plans were approved and tenders called for. The Acadia Construction contract was finally accepted and after more meetings re financing and plans all details were approved. Construction was begun in April 1965 and completed the latter part of December 1965.

The laying of the corner stone took place on Sunday the 19th of September 1965. A box was placed containing the following items:

1. Canadian coins (\$1.00 - 50c - 25c - 10c - 5c).
2. Copy Progress-Enterprise announcing building of school.
3. Copy 1965 Sea Gull School Magazine.
4. Copy 1964 Town Report.
5. List of Town Council, School Board and Town Officials.
6. List of 1965/66 School Term Teachers.
7. Copy of Plebiscite letter sent to Ratepayers.
8. Name of Architect - C. D. Davidson & Company.
9. Name of General Contractor - Acadia Construction Company.

The first classes were held in December 1965. Thus after much effort on the part of the School Board, Town Council and many interested citizens we now have excellent school accommodations.

The new Junior Senior High School was officially opened on January 24th, 1966, by the Honourable Robert L. Stanfield, Premier of Nova Scotia and Minister of Education.

Finally, after many years of hope, frustration, and ultimate achievement, we are able to offer the youth of our Town excellent school facilities.

LAST DAYS AT THE ACADEMY

by Shirley Levy, Sheila Lace '66



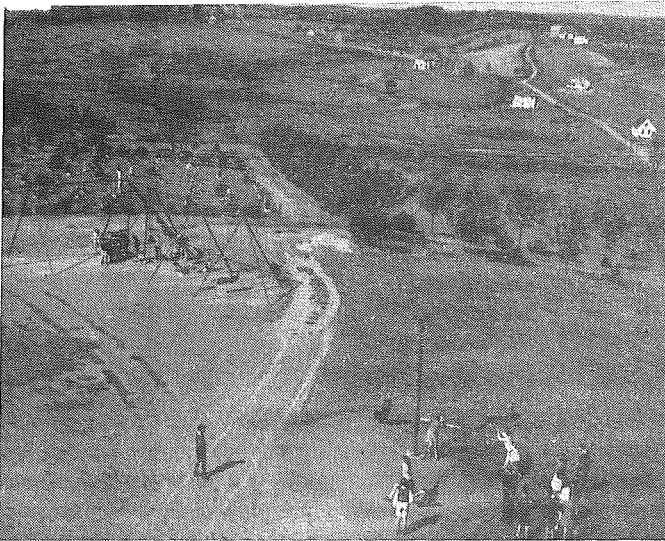
September third began another school term for all Lunenburg students. Upon entrance to the school grounds, one could see enthusiastic children rushing toward the building as they had done for many years. Once inside, the sound of children's laughter was joined by the confusion of carpenter's tools used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

A deep sentiment toward the old Academy could be detected in the students as the days grew fewer, before the move into the new school. Although there was excitement in the air, at the thought of the convenience of the modern building, there also existed a feeling of doubt whether the students could establish as high a standard and a reputation as was held by the Academy.

We shall always recall those last days in which we could do no research

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

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



Familiar and Beautiful.

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

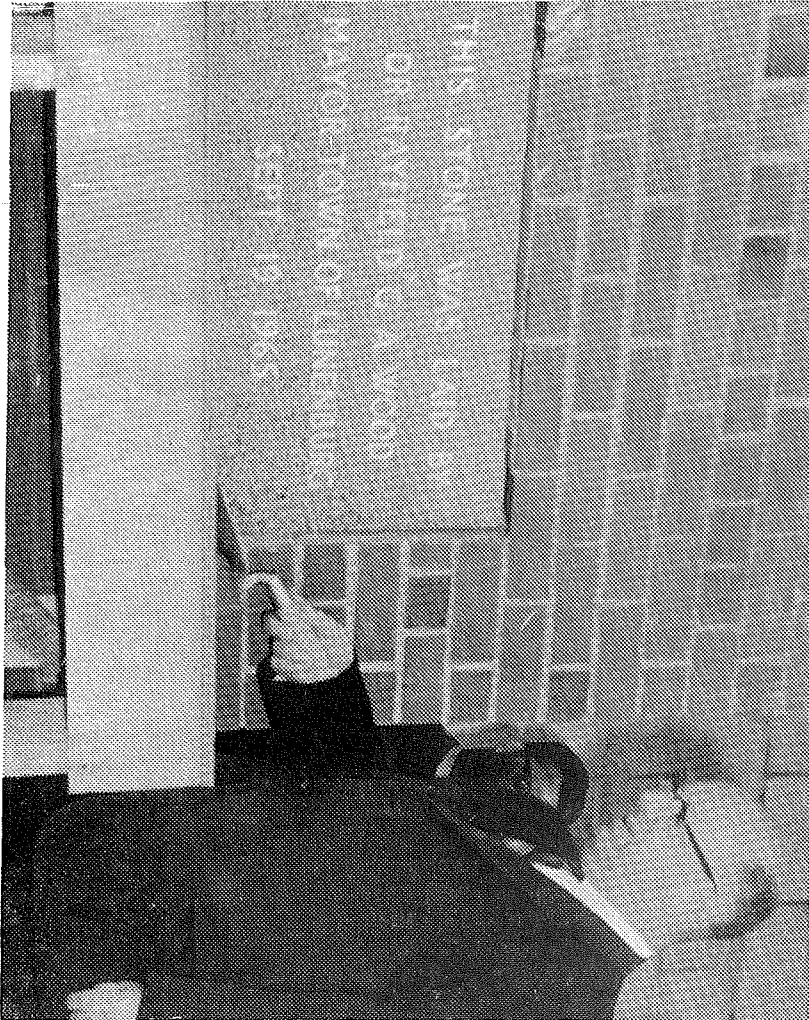
With the progress of our society modernization is a necessity, yet there will always echo in the hearts of our students a deep sentiment toward their "castle on the hill."

LAYING THE CORNERSTONE

by James Eisenhower '69, Marcia Powers '66

The date September 19, 1965 was a milestone in the realization of a dream of many Teachers, students, and citizens of the Town of Lunenburg. On that sunny, though windy afternoon, a relatively small number gathered at the main entrance of the new, almost-finished Junior-Senior High School to witness the laying of the cornerstone by Mayor R. G. A. Wood.

Taking part in this significant ceremony were members of the Town



Council, the School Board, the Teaching Staff and the Clergy. After singing "O Canada", Rev. John Cameron, the minister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church gave the invocation.

Mayor Wood, as Master of Ceremonies, called on Deputy-Mayor Sherman Zwicker to place a sealed metal box behind the stone. This box contained \$1.00 bill, a set of 1965 coins, a copy of the Progress-Enterprise announcing the building of the school, a copy of the 1965 Sea Gull, a copy of the 1964 Town Report, a list of the Town Council, the School Board, the Town officials, the 1964-1965 School Teachers, and the names of the architect and general contractor.

Mayor Wood then put the stone in place. It bears the inscription, "This stone was laid by Dr. Rayfield G. A. Wood, Mayor, Town of Lunenburg, September 19, 1965."

The stone having been placed, Mr. Zwicker presented Dr. Wood with a silver trowel — a memento of the occasion.

Venerable Archdeacon J. H. Graven, then gave the blessing. The ceremony ended with the singing of "God Save The Queen."

With this ceremony, the realization of a long cherished dream seemed closer.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

"The photograph on the cover of "SEA GULL" — through the kind courtesy of MacAskill Pictures Limited."

Cover artwork and engraving - courtesy Mr. Philip Backman.

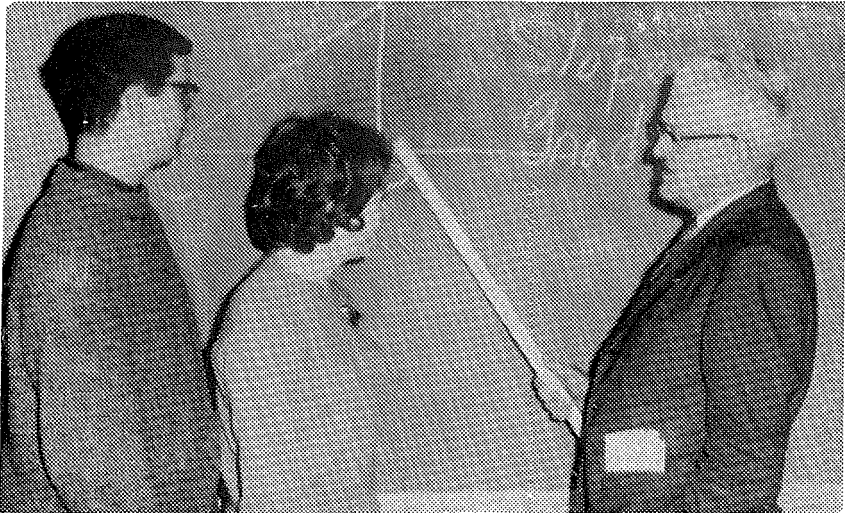
OUR NEW HOME

by Christopher Purcell '69, Patricia Meisner '66

December 20, 1965 will long be remembered by Lunenburg students, for this was the beginning of a new phase in school life — the first day in our new Junior-Senior High School. It was a day of mixed emotions — of nostalgia for the old Academy which had served us so well, and of excitement and anticipation for this fine, well-equipped school.

Let us take a look at our beautiful "new home". A view from the outside enables us to see the modern fire-proof brick and steel construction and the many windows which, in addition to the modern fluorescent lighting, brighten the classrooms.

One of the most advantageous features of the building is its proximity to both the gymnasium and the Industrial Arts Building. A covered corridor connects the school with the gym, where a fine physical fitness program is being carried out. With only a short walk across the street, students are in the Mechanic Science building. A spacious parking lot provides ample parking area for Teachers' and students' cars.



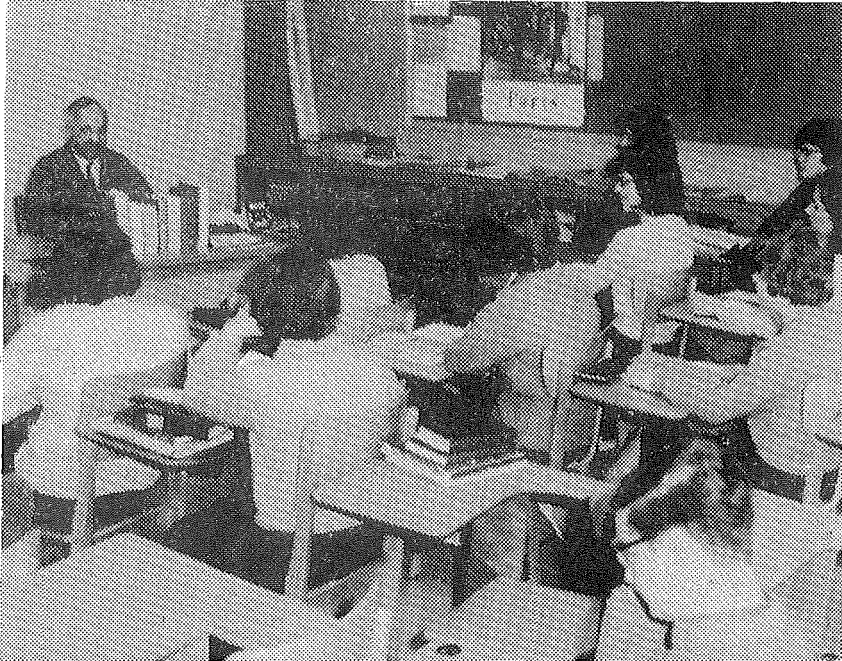
D. H. is happy in this sort of situation.

Each of the two wings is divided in half by the roomy, brilliantly-lighted corridors running the length of the building. The wing facing the street contains the modern classrooms and laboratory, while the other is composed of staff rooms, administration, physical fitness, medical, and storerooms — both for books and for maintenance equipment.

The main corridors, equipped with hangers, book racks, and benches are themselves bright, due to a combination of the pleasant color scheme and the

fluorescent lighting. Bright red exit signs are found above many of the easy-to-open doors.

All classrooms have the most modern equipment designed to facilitate both teaching and learning. A counter which spans part of one wall provides ample storage space for magazines and other supplementary books. Convenient box seats, which are more comfortable for the students, are also utilized. New to the students is the changing of classes. At the sound of an



“Parlez-vous” Class

automatic buzzer, the pupils change from room to room. Besides being a change for the students, this system is also advantageous to the Teachers who can arrange their own rooms as they wish. The convenient, self-locking Ruscoe windows not only provide adequate ventilation and lighting, but also allow an excellent view. A door connects each classroom with the one adjacent to it.

One of the most attractive features on the ground floor is the large laboratory which contains capacious cabinets and drawers for lab. apparatus with a separate room for chemicals. Hot and cold water facilitate the cleaning of apparatus.

Pleasant also are the boys and girls washrooms, which, equipped with the most modern of facilities and composition tiled floors, are accents on cleanliness. Of great convenience also are the locker rooms which not only

contain individual space for gym clothes but shower facilities also.

The library, on the top floor, is wonderful, with its roomy book shelves and the extra space for the storage of old and valuable volumes.

Two small rooms near the library can be used both for Student's Council or Red Cross meetings, or for solitary study. Rest rooms for the teaching staff and a small kitchen are other features on the second floor.

We hope that this school, our "new home", will be treated with respect by our students, so that even when it is no longer new—when all of these modern advances are perhaps forgotten or taken for granted — it will be a building we still pride and value, and a credit to our town.

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS

Due to the untiring efforts of an enthusiastic president, the Junior Red Cross was kept busy throughout the school year. Included in the fund-raising program were a do-nut sale, a Valentine Dance, and a movie that we sponsored in the Capitol Theatre.

Each year the Junior Red Cross prepares Health Kits containing toys, soap, towel, etc. to send to needy children.

Participation in the Junior Red Cross activities is an excellent way in which we can be of service to those less fortunate than ourselves.

Good luck to the Junior Red Cross of 1966-67!

Faye Tarrant, '67, Secretary.



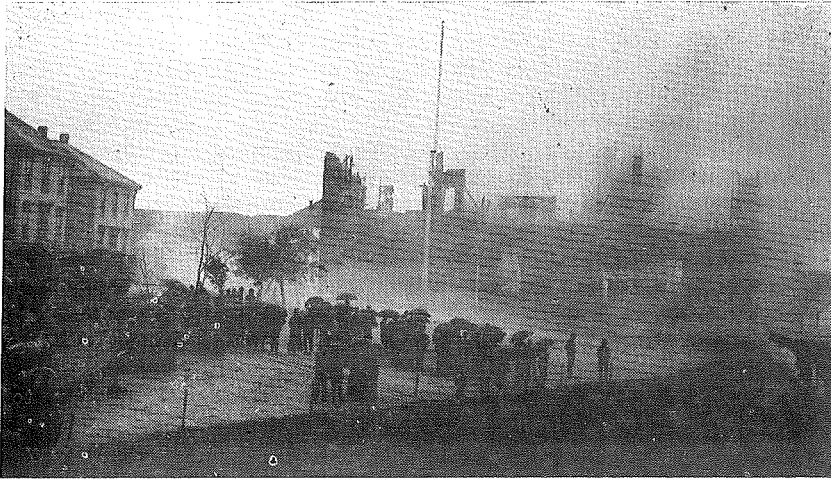
JUNIOR RED CROSS

1st Row—H. Smith, F. Tarrant, (Secretary); N. Lamb, (President); J. Went-

2nd Row—M. Keddy, L. Shepherd, D. Keddy, J. Eisenhower, W. Keirstead, T. Hillier.

OPENING OF THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL

by Marcia Powers '66



The First Academy, located on The Parade Square, lost by fire.

The moment had finally come. The new Lunenburg Junior Senior High School was officially opened on January 24, 1966 by the Hon. Robert L. Stanfield, Premier and Minister of Education in Nova Scotia. To witness this momentous occasion a crowd of four hundred had gathered in the Community Centre Auditorium.

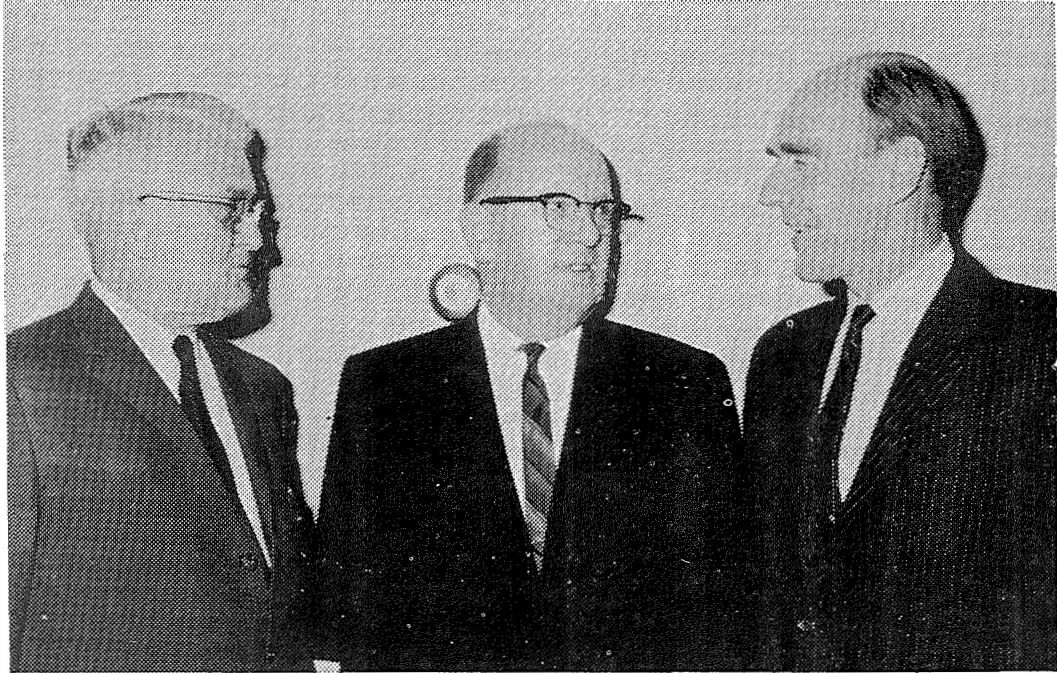
Mayor R. G. A. Wood, chairman of the Board of School Commissioners introduced the guest speaker, Premier Stanfield. In his remarks, Mr. Stanfield expressed the hope that more High School graduates would chose teaching as their profession.

He told of new developments in the provincial educational system to meet future demands. Also, the Minister of Education pointed out that the costs of education in Nova Scotia had tripled in the past decade and would triple again in the next ten years. In closing he congratulated the citizens of Lunenburg and the officials concerned on the completion of the new school. Deputy-Mayor Sherman Zwicker moved a vote of thanks to the Premier.

During the ceremony, Mayor Wood reviewed the events which led to the building of the new school. Mr. D. H. Collins, associated with the local school system for over forty years, gave a brief sketch of the History of Education in Lunenburg.

The ceremony was opened with an invocation by the Venerable Arch-deacon Harold Graven. The benediction at the end was given by Rev. James Slack.

After the formal ceremony was over, approximately fifty students acted as guides to show the public through their new home.



NEW SCHOOL OPENED — Shown at the opening of the new Junior-Senior High School at Lunenburg are (left to right) D. H. Collins, supervising principal of the new school, Mayor R. G. A. Wood, and guest speaker for the opening Premier R. L. Stanfield. (Photo by Ed. Rafuse, Halifax Photo Service Ltd., Lunenburg).

WHAT STUDENTS THINK OF THE NEW SCHOOL

by Vicki Cantelope '67, Penny Zinck '68

The long awaited day had arrived when the students would experience their first morning in the new High School. It was a memorable and exciting day for Teachers, pupils and those interested in education in Lunenburg. On the 20th of December 1965, the dream of many became a reality.

Two days before the Christmas recess the students explored the new building. They exchange impressions in the halls before class. Thrilled with the modern facilities, they seemed anxious to get down to work so as to discover the advantages and disadvantages of their new surroundings.

As we interviewed a number of students we found that opinion and comments varied. Jane Ritcey, a member of the School Basketball team thought that the sports accommodations had been extensively improved. We quote: "I appreciate getting to practise on time. We do not have the long trek from the Academy to the gym."

The President of the Students' Council, Robert Adair, voiced his impressions. He said that the old ornate Academy, in comparison to the new school, had character. He felt that this would be corrected in time, and the new building would develop a character of its own.

Lynn Joudrey, as did many of the other students, liked the airy atmosphere and pleasant color scheme. She stated, "The building is so clean and spacious it helps you enjoy coming to school."

Many felt that the new Chemistry and Physics Lab. was the most rewarding asset of the building. "Its new conveniences make lab. work so much easier to do," said John Ross.

Grade XIII students regret that they have such a short time to enjoy the up-to-date facilities. What are some of the other definite improvements in the new school? To those interested in sports, the greatest asset is the location of the school near the Community Centre. Access to the gym is furnished by a walkway connected to the school. The curling and hockey rinks are a minute walking time from classes.

As one pupil put it: "The centralized location eliminates the cross country run from the Academy." This affords less danger in traffic. Time spent walking can be more profitably used for extra practising before athletic games or reading and studying in the Library.

The shower facilities after gym classes and games are refreshing. Each person has the advantage of a locker. Robert Daniels, President of the Athletic Association thought that the students appreciated the convenience of keeping their gym shorts, sneakers, and towels in their own baskets.

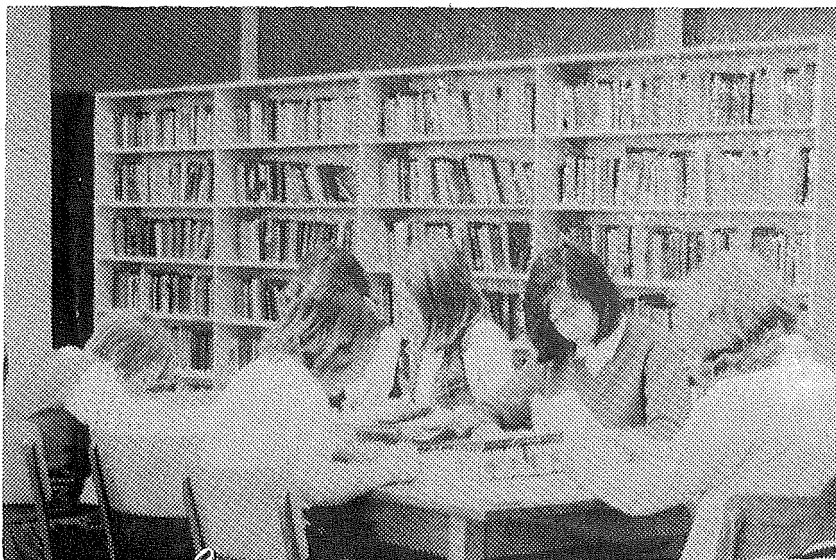
All students in High School must spend time doing extra reading. This reference work can now be done in the spacious Burgess McKittrick Memorial Library. As compared to the Academy library, the students feel that it is well lighted and large. It has rows of shelves for many new volumes.

The new system of moving from class to class is liked by everyone. We enjoy the break and the change of scenery. The maps, pamphlets, and books

the teachers keep in their own rooms are of benefit to us in our studies.

Additional rooms have been provided for Student Council, Red Cross and Athletic Association meetings, for extra text books, school supplies and First Aid. It is agreed among the members of the school organizations that their meetings can be conducted more efficiently in a private room.

None of us remember the little Red School House of our grandfathers' day. We will always remember with pride our days spent at the Lunenburg Academy on the hill. The new Junior-Senior High School gives us facilities equal to those of any students' in the province. We now have the opportunity to do better work, to keep up to the new courses of Science and Mathematics, to improve ourselves in athletics and thus bring honor to our school. For this we are exceedingly grateful.



Space, Well-lighted, Attractive.



B. McKittrick
Supervising Principal 1890-1918
was given sick leave from
January 1909 to June 1909.



Inspector M. O. Maxner
Supervising Principal 1920-1926



The late Miss Minnie Hewit
who had 50 years of Teaching Service.

This page contains three pictures of Educators who made a significant contribution to the youth of this town and countryside. Stories and humor apart, their influence, their characters were such as to cause older people to rise up while exclaiming "Future generations will call them blessed."

EDUCATION IN LUNENBURG

D. H. Collins, Supervisor

This is a joyous occasion for me. In fact it prompts me to say "Let the bells ring out! I'm here! I'm here!"

To mix my metaphors, our Deputy Mayor asked me "What are you going to say when we have the Official Opening?" My reply — "I feel like Moses who was given a glimpse, but was denied entrance to the promised land."

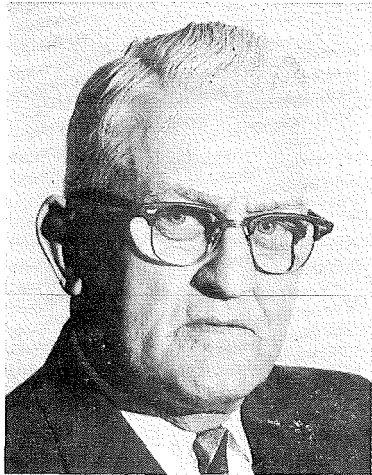
Permit me to draw a parallel between our educational history and that of our province and nation. **Our first Academy** was voted at a meeting of the taxpayers assembled in the old Temperance Hall in the year 1864. That year was outstanding for two reasons viz. The Free School Act was passed in Nova Scotia. It was also the year when the Fathers of Confederation, headed by that giant statesman, Sir John A. MacDonald, held their first meeting at Charlottetown.

Both of the foregoing events were of great import to our German-French-Swiss forebears who came to this province in 1753 as described in a scholarly manner by Dr. Winthrop Bell in his recent book - **The German Protestant Migrations of the 18th. Century**. Because of their European background and culture, they exhibited a love of home, of Church, and a respect for education. Would that all minority groups had assimilated themselves so thoroughly into the national life of the nation as they did.

Raymond Simpson, former student at the second Academy when his father was a Bank Manager here, sent me a copy of the Official Opening of the First Academy which was built on the Parade Square. It was published in the March 1867 Journal of Education. In passing it is of interest to note that the school and furnishings cost \$6000.

The second step in our public education came when the first Academy was razed by fire in 1893 during the regime of the late Burgess McKintick. After considerable community discussion, it was decided to construct a Second Lunenburg Academy on Gallows Hill where it stands to this day. This building was occupied in 1895 at a time the Canadian West was expanding and new Provinces were being carved out.

The second and famous Lunenburg Academy was erected at a cost of \$30,000. It was and is a magnificent structure which should serve as a



D. H. Collins, Supervisor

Common School for many years. We were justifiably proud of the Burgess McKittrick Memorial Library completed and paid for by money donated by graduates of the Academy. Mr. Mel Gardner was Chairman and I was secretary-treasurer of the Citizens' Committee that carried this project through. I feel that our new and spacious Library should be given the same name, and that the plaque given by his brother should be moved to the new location.

This third and wonderful structure now being officially opened parallels in time the Centennial of our nation, and reaffirms our faith in its institutions. We have a new Junior-Senior High School within whose walls we can implement partially the Comprehensive School System being launched by the province. Incidentally this building has cost approximately \$325,000.

With the wisdom shown by the Board in having four extra-classrooms, we can accommodate an increase in the school population. Furthermore, we should begin to think of the General Course designed to supplement our Academic Course. I should like to see a stenographic course offered, and an extension of our Mechanic Science and Household Science. Add these projections to the splendid facilities we now have for Physical Education, and we would have a fairly complete educational program.

Permit me to close with the quotations written on a blackboard of the First Academy by the Principal, Mr. F. W. George —

“On earth there is nothing great but Man; and in man there is nothing great but Mind.”

And as a forerunner of bilingualism these words —

“Une bonne Education est le plus grand des bienfaites.”

(The above speech was given at opening of the New School).

LUNENBURG TOWN COUNCIL — 1965

Mayor: Dr. R. G. A. Wood. Councillors: Sherman Zwicker, Arthur Corkum, Arthur Hebb, H. Donald Tanner, James Tupper, Ray Schwartz.

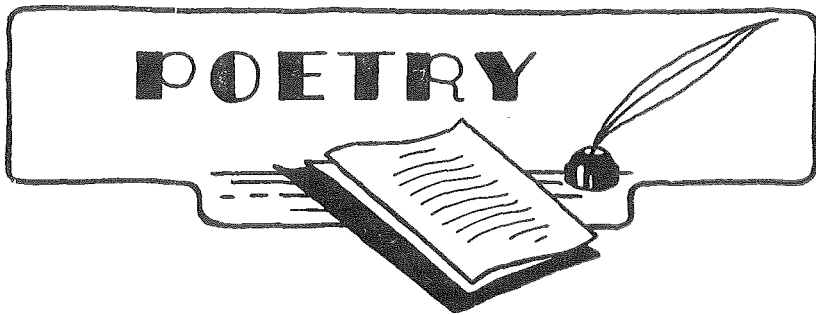
BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS — 1965

Chairman: Dr. R. G. A. Wood. Commissioners: Arthur Hebb, Eugene Ritecy, Dr. D. C. Cantelope, Herbert Zinck.

Town Clerk and Treasurer: B. J. Walters.

TEACHING STAFF — JUNIOR-SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL

Mr. D. H. Collins, Supervising Principal; Mr. R. H. Campbell, Vice Principal; Mr. Shiv M. Bhatnagar, Grade XII; Mrs. Lucille Mosher, Grade XI; Mr. R. H. Campbell, Grade X; Mr. Gordon Mason, Grade IX; Mr. Charles Andrews, Grade VIII; Mrs. Gail Smith, Grade VII (b); Mr. Carson Smith, Grade VII (a); Mrs. Dorothy Meisner, Grade VI (b); Miss Pauline Veinot, Grade VI (a); Mr. E. E. Eisnor, Industrial Arts Teacher; Mrs. Miriam Whynacht, Home Economics Teacher; Mr. Michael Van der Toorn, Physical Education Teacher.



MOVING DAY

by Jane Ritcey '66

'Twas the day we were moving and all through the town
There was hustle and bustle up hill and down.
The students carried the crates big and small,
Which were stacked in the classrooms, cloakrooms, and halls.
When outside we heard the town truck's roar,
The children and boxes all flew through the door.
The man in the truck was amazed at the sight
And exclaimed, "Does it take all this to make kids bright?
When I went to school there was no such mess
We learned what we could and guessed at the rest.
For what do you use all these bottles and jars?
Are you planning to go to the moon or Mars?"
We assured him we needed everything that was there
From flasks to burners and all such hardware.
We left the Old and arrived at the New
With no one to greet us — well, perhaps a few!
The books were placed in the library with care
In hopes Mr. Campbell soon would be there.
Mr. Collins laid down the rules and the laws,
The gum chewing, running, and spikes on the floors.
All these rules might seem a little bit tough
But we're going to keep our school up to snuff.
Thanks go to those who did their best
To give us this school, now we'll do the rest.

THE NEW AND THE OLD

(Apologies to Helen Taylor)

by Jane Ritcey '66

Bless our school upon the hill,
Standing like a castle still;
Bless all those who study there,
With hearts so young and free from care.
Bless the bell which rings each day
Quickening footsteps along the way.
Guide each child who leaves the old,
To enter the new — a higher goal.

Bless our school so new and bright,
Bless the windows shedding light;
Bless the walls so strong and wide,
Bless them all who dwell inside.
Bless the pupils, teachers too,
For all the help they've given you.
Make this school a worthy place,
For richer learning, to run life's race.

THOUGHTS

by Patricia Graven '66

As I sat by my window
To watch the world go by,
I thought of all the lovely things
That on this earth do lie.

The bold, bright flowers in their beds,
The birds up in the trees,
And multi-colored leaves that fly
And flutter in the breeze.

But what if man should learn to fly
And show the powers that be
That he can do most anything?
How carefree life would be!

THE APPLE TREE IN BLOOM

by Valerie Levy

There she stands for all to see,
Our lovely friend the apple tree,
Dressed in her cloak of deepest pink,
She's very lovely, don't you think?

She's in full bloom by the end of spring,
And among her branches the song-birds sing,
While from her blossoms, oh so fair,
Comes perfume sweet, to scent the air.

Her scented blossoms, as you know,
Are sometimes almost white as snow,
But no matter what the color be,
Nothing can top the apple tree.

ON BEING NERVOUS

by Shirley Levy '66

Have you ever had a chill running down your spine?
And your knees begin to shake at an inconvenient time
Then butterflies in your stomach begin to flutter,
And your speech turns out to be only a mutter
Then you're nervous.

Do you look around the room in a gloomy daze,
To find people staring with an empty gaze
Then you suddenly forget what you were talking about,
And the only thing you feel, is a lump in your throat
Then you're nervous.

You notice the smile on everyone's face,
And feel like you're an utter disgrace
You'd like to run away, but there's nowhere to go,
Then don't bother to worry, because we all know
You're nervous.

It's not very pleasant, yet a common sensation,
The feeling is quite different from that of elation,
But hold your head high, and forget your strife
It's only a small problem within a man's life
To be nervous.

TEENS

by Linda Crouse '67

We wear our hair in a shaggy do,
Not just the boys — the girls too.

A sloppy shirt, our dad's will do
We'd rather borrow, than buy one new.

A pair of jeans cut off short
When we go by, old folks snort.

Who wears shoes? that's old stuff!
A tough soled skin, that's enough.

When we dance we really go.
Not those waltzes — they're too slow.

Our favorite foods are pizzas and coke.
We love to hear an elephant joke.

And from this poem of a teen,
Don't you think they're pretty keen?

HISTORY REPEATS

by Debra Wentzell '68

The pounding of hammers,
The splash of champagne,
And the Bluenose was
A legend again.

Expectancy rose
With the rise of the tide;
Then — down she slipped
In her beauty and pride.

The banners flew,
There arose great cheers,
In the eyes of old seamen
There appeared small tears.

So she will go down to the seas
Again and again — and again;
And the stories of her greatness
Will be found in the history of men.

AN OLD HOUSE

by David Ritcey '69

An o'd house stood,
By the side of a road
Lonely, empty and bare,
No curtains or blinds
Or light that shines
No one to welcome you there.
All the windows are broken,
All the people are gone,
Oh this o'd house,
Looks so forlorn.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL

The Students' Council had its first meeting for the year 1965-66 on September 20. Since that time the Council has undertaken various activities and is making a good effort to represent the Student body.

The Council holds a meeting every Monday at 1 p.m., in the meeting room of the new Junior-Senior High School. At the first of the school year, the Students' Council participated in helping the Cystic Fibrosis Society by holding a Shoe Shine, the latter part of October. All the proceeds went to the Society.

As in other years the Council looked after ordering crests and school rings and pins for the students. The Council also sold student cards. It has sponsored two very successful dances, one in the Fall and another at Christmas, with good attendance. Plans are now being made for the Graduation dance to be held in the early part of June.

The Council is seriously thinking about donating a picture or money to our new Junior-Senior High School.

We have had a busy year and all officers and representatives of the Students' Council have been helpful and co-operative.

Judy DeMone '67, Secretary.



STUDENT'S COUNCIL

1st Row—D. Wentzell, J. DeMone, (Secretary); P. Graven, (Treasurer); R. Adair, (President); J. Spindler, (Vice-President); G. MacDonald.
2nd Row—P. Daniels, P. Walters, W. Comstock, P. Zinck, M. Nodding.

1965 ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION LEADERSHIP 'TRAINING CAMP

by Robert Adair '66

Sometime during the month of May, Mr. Collins asked me if I would like my name submitted for attendance at the Royal Canadian Legion Leadership Training Camp at Acadia University in Wolfville. I agreed, and in about a month and a half's time, I was very happy to receive a letter in the mail informing me that my application had been accepted.

The Camp, held annually, was started in 1964 and its purpose, as the name suggests, is to teach leadership. The medium for this training is athletics. The Camp lasts for ten days and all expenses are paid by the Legion.

I arrived in Wolfville on the afternoon of August 12th and after registering, was issued with the camp uniform and shown to my room. We were divided into four groups, each group with a different colour uniform. There were fifteen to a group for a total of sixty.

On the first night, we were addressed by Mr. J. W. Tattrie, Chairman of the Sports Committee for the Nova Scotia Command of the Legion and also by Mr. Russell MacNeil, from the Physical Education Office at the Department of Education at Sydney, who was the director of the Camp. Both welcomed us to the Camp and Mr. MacNeil outlined a few of the things which would be required of us during the next ten days. Each of the four groups, for example, would in turn, be responsible for planning and directing the evening programmes. In addition, each person in each group would have to take a turn at being in charge of his or her group for the morning, afternoon, or evening periods. He had to see that each member of his group got to all meals and classes on time as well as seeing that all rooms were kept in proper shape.

The programme was an extremely varied one indeed, with all manner of activities. There was instruction in sports such as track, football, basketball, swimming, and field hockey as well as classes in such activities as Public Speaking, Crafts and Organization. Classes lasted for an hour with a fifteen minute break in between. Each person had a turn at giving the warmup and drill exercises for each of the sports periods.

The day began officially at 7:00 A.M. but everybody was up by 6:30. Breakfast was served at 7:30 with the first class at 8:30. After three and one half hours of instruction, there was a break for lunch. Afternoon classes ran from 1:45 until 5:30. There were also evening programmes from 6:45 to 9:30. At 9:30, a truck came in from the town of Wolfville supplied with pop, hamburgers, chocolate bars and everything else you might want to eat. At 10:15 we were all supposed to bed down, but what with all the various assignments that had to be prepared for the following day, the lights often burned into the wee small hours.

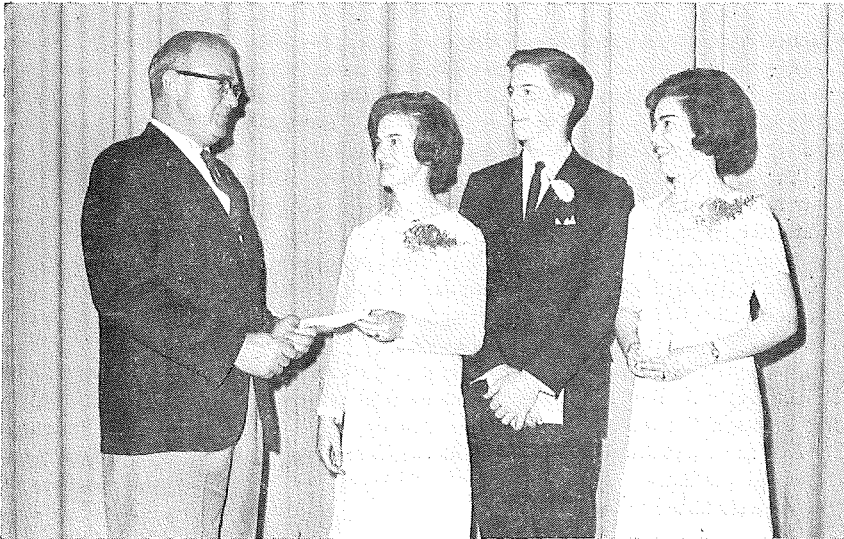
We were all a bit stiff after the first two days, and so we were promised

a restful day on Sunday, the third day of the camp. It started out restfully enough and no-one gave it much thought when we were informed that we would be going on a short hike in the afternoon. A rumour circulated that we would probably go to Grand Pre, a round trip distance of six miles. After comparing this with what we had been through during the first two days, this small distance was looked upon with indifference. As it turned out, however, each group had a different destination and what better place to send the illustrious Blue Group than a gravel pit approximately eight miles from the Acadia Campus. You can imagine how rested we were after sixteen miles of walking with the mercury reading exactly 81 degrees!

If this all sounds a little demanding, it was, especially since in addition to all our other duties, we had to do all our own washing by hand. Demanding as it may have been, though, it was also a lot of fun and everyone was really sorry as the Camp was drawing to a close.

There is a great deal of enjoyment to be had in accepting responsibility and it was this great truth as well as the unlimited and highly contagious enthusiasm of the staff for absolutely everything, that were, in my opinion, the two most important things I received at the Camp.

I thank the Lunenburg Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion for making it possible for me to attend this most excellent Camp and I wish them success with their Camps in the future.



LEGION SCHOLARSHIPS

President, Mr. L. G. Ling; Linda Langille, Chris Anderson, Linda Mason.

GRADE 8 CLASS TRIP

by Patsy Conrad '69

"Here it comes," shouted some of the boys when the big MacKenzie bus came toward the Hillside Hotel. As the class boarded the vehicle, we wondered what knowledge and excitement we would derive from the excursion to Halifax and its historic points of interest. In the following paragraphs I will give you a description of the memorable day, as it passed into our memory.

The first stop was the Science Museum. Here we wandered through its displays of knowledge from present and past ages. At the Museum, we made a friend, Venus de Milo. Venus was a three foot garter snake who was intrigued by our presence. In turn each of us stroked Venus except Mr. Smith who took to the bus when this "charming lady" was shown to him.

We boarded the bus and headed for the Citadel where we were given about an hour to roam through this realm of historic knowledge. Many of us gained information which we immediately placed away in our minds. Some of the interesting things sighted here were a statue of giant MacAskill, the Pioneer Room, the dress of the various regiments, weapons and implements of old.

Now, having viewed what was planned for the morning, we started for an A & W Drive-In. Soon we found one and as you can imagine there was a general rush for everyone was starved. After completing lunch we made our way to the Halifax Shopping Centre. Here I think, the record business reached a new peak for practically every member bought a record.

We again boarded the bus for the C.B.C. building. The class was too large, so we were split up into groups. We were then given a complete tour of the building and its various departments. It was here the group which I was in, discovered the cartoon strip, "Barney Google" and "Snuffy Smith".

The bus then proceeded to the Public Gardens where we had about an hour and a half of free time. Most of us had a light lunch and then we wandered through the Gardens.

Finally the time arrived for the highlight of the trip — Neptune Theatre. In coming from the performance it was described as excellent by both teachers and students. The play was a French comedy entitled "School for Wives" by Molière.

At last the final phase of the trip came — chicken dinner at the Lord Nelson Hotel. The meal was delicious and enjoyed by all. After wandering through the lobby we again boarded our bus for the homeward journey. I think the class would especially like to thank the chaperones for their patience and kindness. In closing I would like to say that this trip was lots of fun as well as being educational.

CENTENNIAL TRIP

by Patricia Graven '66

On Monday, July 5, twenty-four students gathered at the railway station in Halifax, from where we would leave on our trip to Quebec. Since we were from High Schools all over Nova Scotia, we took the opportunity before the train left, to become acquainted with each other, and with our two chaperones. As the train pulled out, we were all very excited as we looked forward to the next nine days.

We spent the rest of that day and night on the train. When we arrived in Montreal the next morning, we had all lost our shyness and were thoroughly enjoying ourselves. The few hours we had before leaving for Sherbrooke were spent looking through the stores and a small area around the Place Ville Marie. Then we were off again! The next time the train stopped was in the city of Sherbrooke. We were greeted by the students and their parents at whose homes we would be staying. These students, all our own age, would be going on a similar trip to Saskatchewan later in the summer.

Since Sherbrooke's population is three-quarters French-speaking, twenty-one out of the twenty-four students were French, and most of them could speak very little English. I was fortunate, in one way, to be staying with one of the three English families, but that meant I didn't learn as much French. However, our hosts and hostesses were with us on all the tours, and we had a great time trying to communicate!

At two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon we all met at the bus terminal in Sherbrooke, and from there proceeded on a bus tour of the city. This included a view of Sherbrooke's hospitals, churches, school and public buildings. After we had been shown through Sherbrooke University we ate supper at their cafeteria. Next we travelled to Mt. Orford Provincial Park to see the summer camp of the Jeunesses Musicales du Canada. Later that evening we attended a concert of modern dance presented in their lovely new theatre by Rima Brodie from Toronto.

For the remainder of the week we lived with our families, and, here again, I considered myself very lucky. Mr. and Mrs. O'Boyle and their family made me feel very much at home. They did their best to see that I had a good time. Since they lived in Lennoxville, three miles from Sherbrooke, they frequently drove us to the city without complaint. Susan O'Boyle and I could meet our friends for shopping sprees, a session at the hairdresser's, movies, and dances. We spent Sunday afternoon swimming in a beautiful lake and one night we drove twenty or thirty miles to a drive-in movie in Vermont. During this time I learned much about school system, politics, and how they manage so well in an area which is so predominantly French. Some of the people are bilingual but, for instance, clerks in the stores always address you in French first. We got used to all this though, and it really seemed strange when we came home again and heard people around us speaking in English, instead of French.

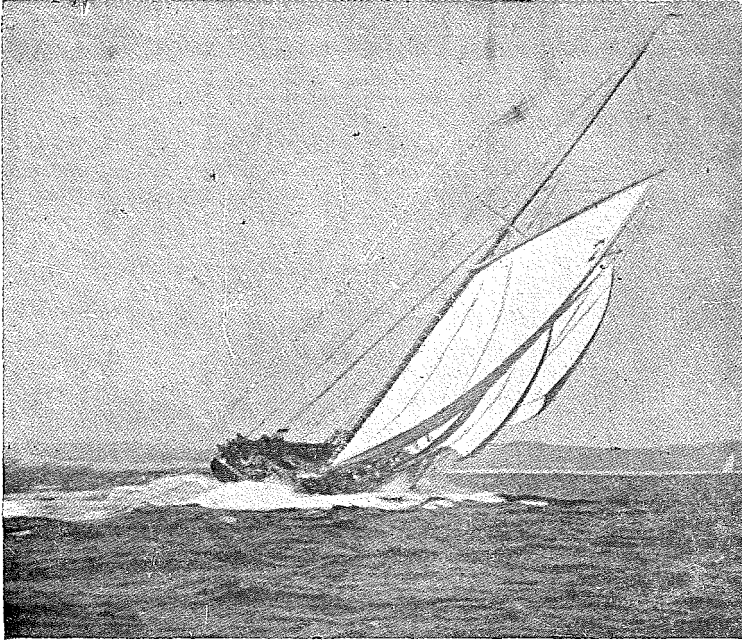
Around 5:30 Tuesday morning we waved sad farewells to our friends at

Sherbrooke railway station. These teenagers had been our very helpful and friendly companions for a week and we couldn't thank them enough for all the hospitality they had shown to us during our visit.

When we pulled into Montreal again, we had the rest of the day to fill in until our train left at 5 p.m. This we spent touring the city of Montreal. Some of the most interesting sights we saw were St. Joseph's Oratory, part of the St. Lawrence Seaway, and the site of Expo '67.

Once again we climbed aboard the train to spend another twenty-four hours before reaching Halifax. As soon as we crossed the border into Nova Scotia, everyone became anxious to get home. When we finally jumped off in Halifax, it was time again for many tearful good-byes and faithful promises to write to our friends with whom we had shared this delightful experience.

I am deeply grateful to the Department of Education, the directors of the Centennial Youth Travel Program and especially to my Principal, Mr. D. H. Collins, for making it possible for me to spend a week in Quebec learning something about my fellow Canadians.



The original Bluenose in a stiff blow puts her scuppers under

PHYSICS EXHIBIT - 1965

by Linda Langille '65, Reid McDuff '65

There was an instantaneous flash, a shower of sparks which soared to the ceiling, a sizzle, and it was over. These were the sights and sounds which accompanied the "Thermite Reaction", the highlight of the Physics Exhibit held at the Academy last April. The exhibit, which proved to be very successful, was the first to be held in the old Academy. It probably would not have come to life if the question of raising money for the Graduation dance had not arisen. At the time it was less than two months away and decorations had to be bought. Thus the Student Council approached the principal, Mr. Collins, with the idea of holding a Physics Exhibit which would be open to the school and the public with a small admission charge for each.



REID MacDUFF WITH CAPTIVE AUDIENCE — PHYSICS EXHIBIT

A week before the Easter vacation a small group of Grade 12 students began work on the separate exhibits. Free periods and after school time were used to construct different apparatus. In fact, as the exhibit drew closer, evenings were also spent on the project. As a result, the Physics Exhibit was a tremendous success. Several students from Grade 12 helped the Student Council by volunteering to act as demonstrators.

The exhibits were many and varied ranging from simple pulley systems

to complex chemical reactions. These were arranged on tables around the auditorium. Some of the more interesting experiments were the bell jar vacuum, ball rolling uphill, cartesian diver, hydrogen generator, and electroplating. The bell jar with an inflated balloon inside was set up on a vacuum pump. As the air was drawn out of the jar the balloon gradually expanded until it reached its maximum size and then burst. To the amazement of all, there was no sound heard. On another table was an even more baffling demonstration consisting simply of two meter sticks and a ball. The meter sticks were connected at one end and diverged and elevated at the opposite end. Seemingly against all rules of gravity the ball immediately began to roll uphill when placed at the closed end. The cartesian diver was one of the experiments dealing with water. It consisted of a small plastic figure floating in a bottle of water. When pressure was applied to the membrane covering the bottle, the figure submerged; when released, it surfaced. This illustrated Pascal's principle. Leaving the physical aspect of the exhibit, we shall move on to the chemical experiments. The hydrogen generator was a good example of the latter, for it illustrated the hydrogen-producing reaction between zinc and hydrochloric acid in one of the laboratory's controlled ap-



**MICHAEL O'CONNOR DEMONSTRATES EXHIBIT TO HIS
MOTHER AND SISTER**

parati. A second chemical reaction was that of galvanizing nails and the extraction of copper from its compounds. These are just a few of the more than sixty fascinating displays conducted by the students.

Apart from the exhibits in the main auditorium there were several ex-

periments dealing with light on the stage. Among these were refraction, reflection, inversion of images through convex lenses, and diffusion of light rays. To illustrate these laws of light apparatus were set up which, for example, threw images on a screen to prove that light which comes from an object and passes through a convex lens produces an inverted image. Also in this section was an explanation of the principle of a simple pinhole camera which is the basis of all our modern photography equipment.

The exhibit was opened to the pupils at noon hour and to the adults, as well, after school on April 27 and 28. It provided an opportunity for the parents to see exactly what the high school students are learning and are capable of doing. The exhibit, as well, aroused an interest in the younger and even the very young students who managed to pose many knowledge-seeking questions which we did our best to answer. Thus we considered the Physics Exhibit to be a tremendous success.

THE U. N. SEMINAR - 1965

by Robert Daniels, Marcia Powers '66

"You want to be world betterers, but you don't know enough to run a fish and chip store." — Bernard Shaw.

With this thought in mind, some one hundred twenty-five students gathered at Mount Allison University on July 6, 1965, for the United Nations Seminar. The purpose was to do something tangible towards improving our understanding of the United Nations, and to bring into full realization its importance.

During our week there, we attended approximately fifteen lectures. The topics dealt with were Canada and its position in the U. N., the Atlantic Community, the Commonwealth, and regarding the United States; race and human rights brought in the humanitarian side of the seminar; and as it was a United Nations Seminar there were lectures on the United Nations and you, youth, and the High School. Instruction was given in the function of blocs and election of General Assembly officers.

The previous year's popular speaker, Mr. Alan Borovoy, returned to the 1965 Seminar. In his lecture on Human Rights he pointed out that human rights isn't brotherly love but equality of opportunity. Later his topic was the "Question of Race". He had prepared some incidents concerning people of two races and he asked us to find solutions for their problems. Mr. Borovoy showed that there is still much discrimination in North America against Negroes and Jews.

Mr. A. Bargman and Mr. Tom Schatzky both spoke on the United Nations in relation to us, youth and High School. The latter emphasized the importance of High School U. N. clubs. Many of the Seminarists who came from such clubs, agreed wholeheartedly with him.

"Canada and the Atlantic Community" and "Canada and the Common-

wealth" were Mr. G. Hawkins' topics. He told us that Canada already belongs to two organizations of the Atlantic Community — NATO and OECD.

Another interesting topic, "The World Bank" was lectured on by Mr. L. Perinbam. The World Bank was shown as the Partner in International Development. As 1965 was I.C.Y. (International Co-operation Year), Mr. Perinbam gave us a summary of what was being done, pointing out that it was observed by the world community and especially the United Nations.

Saturday afternoon was our final lecture — "Canada and the United Nations." Mr. W. Barton showed us the role our great country was playing in this important organization.

After receiving instruction on the function of blocs, each of the three blocs held a meeting. Each of them — Western, Communist and "In-Between" — nominated one country to put forth a candidate for President.

In the election for General Assembly officers there was some trouble. The Communist bloc and the Western bloc put forth the same country. Several emergency meetings were held to decide on a new candidate and finally the election was held. After three hours of deadlock, one country abstained and Sweden's Pam Etter became President.

On our final two days we held meetings of the General Assembly to debate two resolutions concerning peace keeping operations and South Africa's racial problems. Proceedings went smoothly excepting one incident — one member of the U.S.S.R. delegation was kidnapped by the rebels of Cambodia! After emergency talks with rebels, the honourable delegate was returned.

From these debates, we learned to think as a country. We found it hard to give up Canadian ways of thinking to think as a "real" delegate from the U.S.S.R. would think.

In our free time we could swim, play basketball or badminton or any other sport we wanted. However most of our free time was spent looking up references or having informal discussions.

At this Seminar we cultivated friendships, used our resources and ability in the field of promoting international understanding and improved our academic knowledge of the United Nations.

In closing we would like to thank the Lunenburg Jaycettes and the I.O. D.E. for giving us this opportunity.

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS TRAINING CENTER

by Nancy Lamb '66

What is Junior Red Cross; what does it do for us; for others? These are just a few of the questions which the delegates from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland and the United States were required to answer at the 1965 Training Center. Last summer it was my privilege to represent Lunenburg Academy at the Junior Red Cross Training Center held at Mount Allison University, Sackville, from July 21 - August 4.

Although we arrived on July 21, the formal opening did not take place until the following morning. At that time we were introduced to Mayor Wright of Sackville who welcomed us on behalf of the university town. After being addressed by Rev. Dr. Hay, acting director of Mount Allison summer school, and Colonel Fisher who spoke to us on the principles of Red Cross, we were introduced to Mr. Donald Little, Center Director. He delivered a very stirring speech with the theme "I Am Only One." He quoted the famous verse:

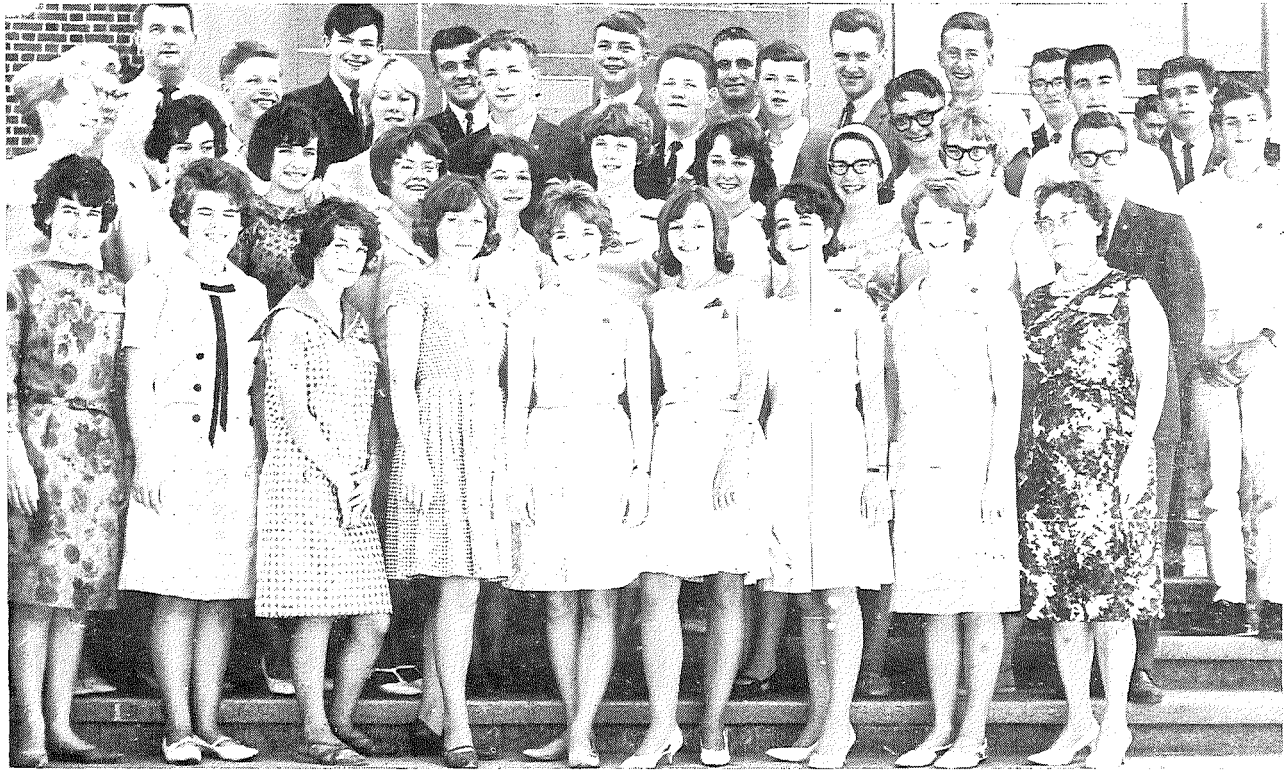
"I am only one, but I am one
I can't do so much
But I can do something
What I can do
I **MUST** do
And what I must do, by God's grace, I **WILL** do."

He transmitted a deep wave of feeling to us and stressed the fact that "We should get involved in this humanitarian work, commit ourselves to a cause which will absorb us, where there will be scarcely a time for self-concern — that state, which robs so many of energy and desire to serve others."

The Center program was planned many months in advance and upon arriving at Mount Allison we were all given a time table for the days which were to follow. There were alterations however, but I have tried to arrange a rough sketch of a typical day.

Reveille was at 7:15 but most of us slept until 7:30. Breakfast was served at 7:45; General Assembly was at 8:45. The time from 9-10:30 consisted of panels, lectures and discussion groups. At 10:30 there was a fifteen minute snack break and then back to classes until 12:00. Lunch was at 12:15 followed at 1:00 by provincial meetings. Swimming and water safety classes were held from 2-4 and after swimming there was a rest period until dinner at 5:15. 7:15-9:00 consisted of panels, debates and films followed by planned recreation until 10:15. At 10:15 a snack was served at Bigelow House lounge and lights were supposed to be out at 11:15.

One of the most interesting aspects of the Center was the lectures. These were delivered by enthusiastic Red Crossers who spoke on a variety of topics. On Wednesday evening we were addressed by Mr. Ted Davy who



RED CROSS SEMINAR — Nancy Lamb is in Front Row

spoke on the history and philosophy of Red Cross and Rendezvous '67. Thursday, Mr. Harvey spoke to us on Red Cross Services. This was followed by a film and talk on the projects in the Sudan. Friday evening, Mr. R. Craig delivered one of the most enlightening speeches we heard at the Center on the principles of Social Service.

There were study groups discussing the subjects (1) Community Service, (2) International Exchange and Relief and (3) Geneva Conventions. The delegates were given a chance to gain self-confidence and improve their public speaking ability as the result of the student panels. We discussed a number of subjects such as (1) How Junior Red Cross works in our schools, (2) a parade of ideas, which gave us fresh insight into several new projects and (3) each of us were required to tell what we had learned there. As well the delegates were permitted to quiz our friends from the United States and thus we learned the difference between our two organizations.

While at the Center we undertook two special projects. The first of these was a Garden Party held on Sunday afternoon for elderly people and retarded children. Much time was spent in organizing a program and making favors. The delegates served refreshments, acted as hosts and hostesses and entertained these people.

The other project was a sight seeing tour and picnic. After lunch on Monday we left the campus by bus and journeyed to Fort Beausejour where we spent an hour touring the fort. Then we went to Parlee Beach where we swam, played games and enjoyed a delicious box lunch.

It was with Mr. Little's closing address "The Gentle Art of Caring" that the delegates learned how we should feel about Red Cross. I quote, "You have to FEEL Red Cross. It doesn't start in your wallet — in good work; it starts in your heart. Red Cross to be truly meaningful, involves a changed heart, a good soul, an international conscience, magnanimity of thought, charity (Creative Love) in action, brotherly love in its widest sense, the gentle art of caring."

The Red Cross organization has served as a symbol of humanity in time of war as well as peace for over a hundred years. It is for the youth of today, who will all too soon be the adults of tomorrow, to strive to find meaning in their lives and continue to carry on the high standard which the name Red Cross brings to mind.

CHRISTMAS CONCERT — 1965

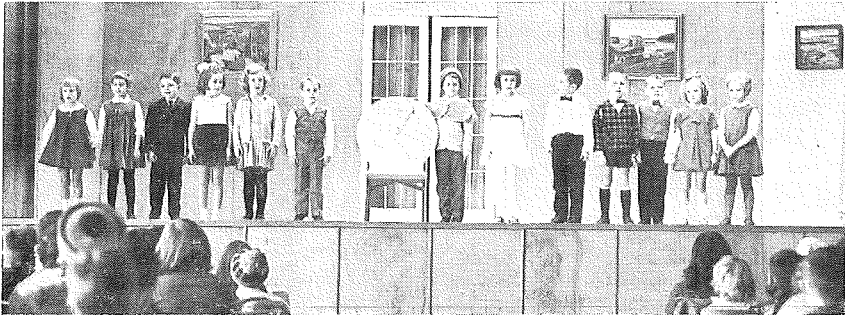
by Lynn Joudrey, Sue Miller '67

The 1965 Christmas Concert was held at the Community Centre on the evening of Monday, December 20; the matinee having taken place the previous Friday. The Common School and the Junior-Senior High School all participated.

The Glee Club under the direction of Miss Florence Hoare, opened the concert with a light-hearted song called, "Come Sing This Round With Me."

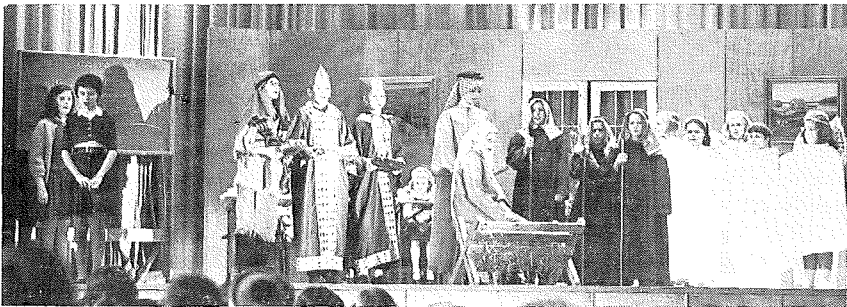
This was followed by the traditional "Huron Carol", which added a touch of Christmas spirit to the programme.

Scott Covey, a Primary student, opened the Elementary section of the concert with a "Welcome" recitation. The other Primary presentations consisted of three short exercises — "Not Too Little", "What S Stands For", and "The Christmas Clock".



PRIMARY GRADES

Grades I (a), and I (b) presented three numbers consisting of recitations, exercises and songs.



INTERMEDIATE GRADES

Grades II (a, b) and III (a, b) combined to present a pageant called, "The Double Surprise". All children taking part in this play put forth their best efforts.

A two-act play called, "The Missing Doll", highlighted this section of the programme. An excellent job was done in portraying the story of a little orphan boy who had set his heart on getting his smaller sister, Janie, a doll for Christmas.

The Senior High School students under the able direction of Miss Pauline Veinot, presented a one-act play entitled "The First Dress Suit." The setting was the living-room of the Hardings' home. This play depicted the trials and tribulations of a teenager on the occasion of wearing his first dress suit. At times it was doubtful if he and it would get to his sister's wed-

ding. Teddy (James Wentzell) finally triumphed to the point where he had washed his neck and ears and had donned his cherished suit only to find the wedding had to be postponed.

The cast of characters in the play is as follows:

Teddy Harding — James Wentzell

Mrs. Harding (his mother) — Nancy Crouse

Betty Harding (his sister) — Judy DeMone

Johnny Drake (Betty's fiance) — Jerome Tanner

The Christmas concert was a complete success and the school may be proud of those who helped behind the scenes as well as on the stage.

FASHION SHOW 1965

by Estelle Ann Forbes '67

The stage of the Community Centre Auditorium was tastefully decorated in a simple, elegant, park scene for the yearly display of Home Economics projects. Approximately one hundred students' parents and friends witnessed the show.

The curtain opened with the audience singing our National Anthem. After the anthem the Home Economics Teacher, Mrs. Miriam Whynacht, gave the opening address.

Rita Pittman commented on Grade VI who were quite timid but wore their aprons proudly.

Grade VII showed the results of their handiness with the needle and thread, when they modeled their pretty, colored skirts and jumpers. Jane Ritcey was commentator. Following this, Lynn Eisenhower gave a speech on what Home Economics meant to her.

The more advanced Grade VIII girls, appeared in cotton blouses. Tish Graven commented for the grade, praising the outstanding results in this undertaking.

At this point in the program there was a fifteen minute intermission during which fudge was sold. Money raised went towards a coffee and tea set for the Home Economics Department.

Mrs. Whynacht at this time was presented with a corsage of white roses and a gift subscription on behalf of the students in appreciation of her efforts.

Using their knowledge from previous years, Grade IX students succeeded in making a complete dress and sportswear. Marcia Powers was commentator.

Proof of this worthwhile course was evident in the Grade X's ensembles which varied from school clothing to semi-formal wear. "These students can be very proud of themselves," commented Linda Langille.

Faye Tarrant at this time addressed the audience on the importance of Home Economics. Other visible talents of these Home Economics students were shown in the display at the back of the auditorium.

MISS BLANCHE HERMAN

by Suzanne Bailly '67

Miss Blanche Herman, daughter of the late Mr. Robert D. Herman, has recently retired from the nursing profession. Born in Lunenburg, she received her education in the familiar Lunenburg Academy from which she graduated with a Grade XI certificate to begin teaching. After a total of five years teaching in Herman's Island, East LaHave and Garden Lots, she went to Normal School, now known as the Nova Scotia Teachers' College, in Truro. Not feeling called to the vocation of teaching, the young woman chose nursing, enrolling in the School of Nursing at Montreal General Hospital.

Upon graduation in 1925 and after six months of private duty nursing, she joined the staff of Montreal General as a supervisor, remaining in this position until August 1929. At this time Miss Herman received a scholarship to study at McGill University. Choosing the faculty of Teaching and Administration, she graduated in the spring of 1930. That summer she took a Post Graduate course, in tuberculosis, at the Laurentian Sanatorium in St. Agathe, Quebec.

In October 1930, Miss Herman was invited to become Assistant Superintendent of the Royal Victoria Montreal Maternity Hospital, where she remained until December 31, 1932, then returned to her Alma Mater as Superintendent of Nurses of the Western Division of the Montreal General Hospital.

Upon the outbreak of World War II, she was asked to become Matron of No. 14 Canadian General Hospital. On being granted leave of absence from M. G.H. in 1940, she went overseas the following year. Her first hospital was at Pinewood, then Farnborough, and later at Horley, England. In 1943 she was decorated with the Royal Red Cross at Buckingham Palace by King George VI.

In October 1943 the unit was posted to the Mediterranean, being torpedoed two days out of Gibraltar. In Italy she served at Caserta, Canello, and finally Perugia, as Principal Matron of Canadian Nurses, as well as Matron of a 1,200 bed hospital. During this time she received an M.I.D. being mentioned in several dispatches for her war service.



Miss Blanche Herman

Following this overseas' service she returned to the Western Division of the Montreal General Hospital. When the two hospitals united at the site of Cedar Avenue, she was made Associate Director of Nursing where she remained, in this position, until her retirement on May 31, 1965.

Miss Herman was president of the alumnae of the School for Graduate Nurses, McGill University from 1937 to 1940. From 1956 to 1958 she was president of the M.G.H. Alumnae Association and in 1962 was named honorary president. Miss Herman served as chairman of the M.G.H. Alumnae Archives Committee from 1957 to 1964 and, at present, is the honorary president of the Lunenburg Hospital Women's Auxiliary.

Miss Herman is now a member of the English Speaking Union, the M.G. H. Women's Auxiliary, the Halifax Board of Trade, and a past member of the Altrusa Club of Montreal.

Now residing in Halifax, Miss Herman is frequently in Lunenburg on visits to her friends. She unveiled the plaque at the opening of the new hospital facilities here in Lunenburg as the first and honorary president of the Lunenburg Hospital Ladies' Auxiliary. An outstanding citizen of Halifax, Miss Herman has certainly contributed remarkably to the vocation of professional teaching.

A TRIBUTE TO MISS WESTHAVER

by Marcia Powers, Marsha Clarke '66

The bell rang and another school year commenced. However, this year was different, for on that first day one class was without a Teacher. The tall, gray-haired Teacher we called Miss Westhaver was not there!

With much dismay, we learned of our Teacher's unfortunate accident, and that she probably would not be returning to the classroom until after Christmas. During the fall, we anxiously waited for any news of Miss Westhaver. Finally she returned to Lunenburg and we could visit her. Before Christmas, rumors of her retirement circulated among the students. We found to our sorrow that these rumors were true — after thirty-eight years in the teaching profession Miss Phyllis Westhaver had retired!

For us and other former students who had been under Miss Westhaver's patient guidance, it was a sad occasion. We had come to depend on her friendly disposition and helping hand. Many afternoons, Miss Westhaver had remained in the schoolroom until five o'clock helping some student with English, Algebra or any other problem they had. But she did not confine herself to helping only with school problems. She willingly helped Girl Guides who were trying to pass badges, or senior students who were trying to plan their futures. If at the last minute, teams found they had no transportation, Miss Westhaver would always fill her car and off we'd go. As the

Faculty Advisor to Senior Girls' Teams we found someone we could depend on.

During her thirty-eight years of devoted teaching, there were few days when she failed to appear in the classroom. Rain, snow, sleet and sickness couldn't keep her away.



Near the end of January, the staffs of Lunenburg's two schools gathered to honor this wonderful lady. Our Principal, Mr. Collins, presented Miss Westhaver with gifts from the teaching staff. During the presentation he spoke highly of Miss Westhaver's loyalty, co-operation and integrity.

It is difficult to express our feelings for this beloved Teacher. To you, Miss Westhaver, we say, "Thank you" for your patience, guidance and understanding.

MR. RUSSELL JOHN SHOLDS (LEFTY)

by Janet May '68, Patricia Powers '67

Mr. Russell John Sholds, an all-round athlete from childhood, started life at Rockville, a small farming and fishing community about five miles from Yarmouth. Here, on February 19, 1907 he was born, son of William and Esther Sholds.

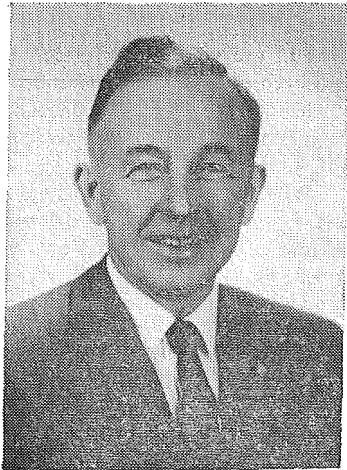
Mr. Sholds' earliest recollections take us back to the year 1911. At the age of four, he became very ill with pneumonia. He received his education in the rural school of his home town. Of his many teachers, his favourite and most helpful one was Miss Katie Heckman of Lunenburg.

Mr. Sholds, being a sports enthusiast, spent most of his spare time out-of-doors. As wild-duck shooting was the most popular sport in Rockville, his father had taught him the basics of handling a gun. He also enjoyed moose and deer hunting. However, baseball was his favourite sport until 1934.

To quote, "I think from the time I was very small I always had a ball in my hands. I took a great interest in all the news and stories pertaining to major league baseball and read everything I could get on the big stars of that time, such as Babe Ruth.

"When I was in my teens, Yarmouth moved into the forefront of senior baseball in the province. I rarely missed one of the games and dreamed that I might one day be a member of that team. During these years I was playing in County League Ball. From this I moved to the Yarmouth town league which was a very competitive brand of ball but yet far from the senior team. We did not even have a chance to practice with the seniors who were known as the Yarmouth Gateways and who by this time were one of the top teams in the Maritimes.

"Finally my chance came in a very unexpected way. Yarmouth Gateways were scheduled to play in another town. There was some misunderstanding and the Gateways were unable to assemble their team for the trip. To avoid disappointing the town, the manager of the Gateways arranged that the team leading the Town League at that time would fill the engagement. I was a member of that team and we had just been outfitted with new uni-



Mr. Russell John Sholds (Lefty)

forms. Not one of our members had ever played against a Senior team so it was with mixed feelings that we made the trip.

"The fans who were unaware of the change in plans were expecting the Gateways to appear. One can imagine their disappointment when we entered the field for the game. We were a 'scrub' team and not good enough to play against their boys in their opinion. They booed long and loudly to express their displeasure. I was chosen to pitch for that game and must admit that I was very nervous when I walked out to the mound. Our boys played like veterans and we won the game six to two."

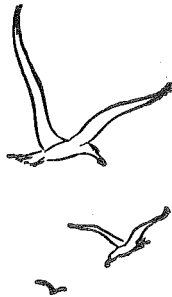
During the following five years (1929-1934), Mr. Sholds was a permanent player for the Gateways. As he was a left-handed pitcher, his team mates nicknamed him "Lefty". In those days besides pitching the complete nine innings and occasionally two nine-inning games, Mr. Sholds had to drive a distance of approximately one hundred miles to and from the game.

At the age of twenty-one, he and Ellen Hamilton Kennedy, a native of Hilden, Colchester County, were joined in Holy Matrimony on October 25, 1928. In the years after their marriage, two daughters, Jean Marie and Anne Elizabeth increased the family number to four.

Mr. Sholds' baseball career ended in 1934, when he and his family moved to Bridgewater. In place of baseball, he chose curling in the winter and golf in the summer.

When yet a boy, Mr. Sholds became very interested in the automobile of that day. He learned to drive at the age of seventeen and secured a job as apprentice with a large Ford Dealership in Yarmouth. The cars in those days came in many pieces, so much of his work consisted of assembling the new vehicles. With this knowledge he became Service Manager in a garage at Bridgewater. After five years he was offered a job with the Lunenburg Foundry Garage Co. Ltd., which he accepted.

Mr. Sholds, who has never had a day of unemployment, is presently the manager of Lunenburg Foundry Garage, a member of the United Church of Canada, and a member of the I. O. O. F. Lodge. He is, also, a past president of the Lunenburg Curling Club, the Bluenose Golf Club, and the Lunenburg-Queens Automobile Dealers' Association.



MRS. H. A. CREIGHTON

by Elizabeth Crouse '67

It was a crisp winter day, when I entered the house to be greeted by Mrs. Creighton's smiling countenance. We sat in deep conversation. We recalled the "good old school days" at the Lunenburg Academy, her favourite sports were basketball and swimming. She later attended the Margaret Eaton School in Toronto and graduated in Physical Education. For several years she was on the teaching staff of Edgehill School for Girls in Windsor.

Mrs. Creighton was born in Lunenburg and was the former Catherine Oxner. She has a brother and a sister. It was in 1933 that she married Dr. Howard Creighton and settled down in Lunenburg. They had three children — two daughters, Ruth, Anne, and a son, Graham — and five grandchildren.

She has had an outstanding record of community public service. Mrs. Creighton is active in the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital and was President of that group at the time when the "Dutch Oven" cook book was originated in 1953. This was a project of great risk and long dreamed of, but only in the Bicentennial year did the Auxiliary generate enough courage, against strong opinion, to take the plunge forward. Active in church work, Mrs. Creighton is a member of the choir, Chancel Guild, and president of the Women's Auxiliary of St. John's Anglican Church. She has served for six

years on the Lunenburg War Memorial Community Centre Commission. An ardent curler, she has been on several provincial teams including the first Provincial Diamond D held in Amherst in 1961, which was won by the Lunenburg team. For three years Mrs. Creighton was president of the Nova Scotia Curling Association. She was a member of the Board of Governors of Edgehill School and is on the executive of the Provincial organization of the Canadian Foundation for Poliomyelitis.

Mrs. Creighton is most noted for her successful career in Guiding. Her association with the Girl Guides of Canada began as a Girl Guide in Lunenburg and she received the All Round Cord. Later she was Captain of the 1st. Windsor Company and subsequently of the 1st. Lunenburg Company for twelve years. She became District Commissioner for the Lunenburg area and in 1945 she was appointed Division Commissioner for the Lunenburg-



Mrs. H. A. Creighton

Queens Division, a position which she filled until she became Provincial Commissioner in 1959.

Among the highlights of her tenure of office was the acquisition of a Provincial Headquarters Building at 139 Granville Street, Halifax and in 1964, the National Annual meeting of the Girl Guiders of Canada was held in Nova Scotia for the first time. Mrs. Creighton retired as Commissioner of Nova Scotia and is now the Honourary Vice-President of the Provincial Executive Committee and a member of the National Executive Committee which meets four times a year in Toronto.

On the day of her retirement, Mrs. Creighton received the Beaver Award for outstanding service in the Girl Guide Organization. This is the highest award in Provincial Guiding. The presentation was made April 3, 1965 at the annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Council of Girl Guides in Halifax, by Mrs. H. P MacKeen, Honorary President. This presentation was a complete surprise and she was overwhelmed by receiving this honor. As she looks back on her Guiding career she speaks of how rewarding and interesting her work has been. She says that it broadens your whole outlook on life as you witness each stage of the Girl Guide Movement, whether it be a Brownie, Guide, or Ranger.



SENATOR J. J. KINLEY

by Carolyn Crouse, Nancy Crouse

John James Kinley, son of Captain James Francis Kinley (Master Mariner) and Louisa A. Loye (Schoolteacher) was born on October 15, 1881, at Lunenburg. His mother taught about 90 years ago at First Peninsula and then at the first Lunenburg Academy.

Following his education at Lunenburg Academy, he received technical training and a correspondence course. He then served an apprenticeship and took a course from Chicago Institute of Pharmacy and opened a drug business in 1902. With his brother, Gordon, Mr. Kinley opened the now familiar Kinley Drug Chain.

In 1907 he became interested in Lunenburg Foundry Co. Limited, a business which had been in existence since 1890. The plant, owned by A. C. Thompson & Co. Ltd. of North Sydney, had been recently destroyed by fire. Mr. Kinley, along with several others, bought what remained of the company and started it anew. In keeping with its expanding operations, this Company was later renamed Lunenburg Foundry & Engineering Limited. He served fifty years as President of Lunenburg Foundry & Engineering Limited and now is Chairman of the Board of Directors. His son, John J. Kinley, Jr., is now the President. The Company is celebrating its 75th Anniversary this year.

Lunenburg Foundry & Engineering repaired and refitted Navy ships during two World Wars and refitted over one hundred Navy ships, including Norwegian whaling ships in World War II which were converted for Naval service. Lunenburg Foundry & Engineering also built the first steel ship in Western Nova Scotia.

Senator Kinley is a Director of Lunenburg Marine Railway and President of Lunenburg Foundry Garage Co. Limited. He was President of "Progress-Enterprise" for many years, and disposed of his interest in that Company five years ago.

During World War I, Mr. Kinley served as a Major in the Canadian Militia, Intelligence. He was awarded long service decorations and Colonial Auxiliary Forces decoration. For distinguished services to Norway during World War II, he was awarded the King Hoakon VI Cross of Liberation.

Mr. Kinley is well known for his service to the community. He served



Senator J. J. Kinley

as a Councillor of the Town of Lunenburg from 1907-1910 and in 1911 he became Mayor of Lunenburg, a post he held until 1913.

In 1916 his interests turned to Provincial politics and he ran in the general election of that year and won a seat in the Legislature. He was again elected in 1920. During this term he served as a Minister without Portfolio from 1924 - 1925. Mr. Kinley was defeated in the election of 1925. In the years following, from 1926 - 1923, he served as Provincial President of the Nova Scotia Liberal Association. He regained his seat in 1923 and remained until 1930 when he resigned to become a candidate for the House of Commons. He was unsuccessful in the first attempt but was elected in the general election of 1935. He regained his seat in the election of 1940. Mr. Kinley was summoned to the Senate on April 18, 1945.

In addition to his daily duties in the Senate and on Committees, he has found time to participate in special appointments by the Senate. Senator Kinley was a member of the Parliamentary delegations who visited Colorado Springs, Omaha, Nebraska, in the United States, and North Bay in Canada. One of the organizers of the International Christian Leadership Group in Parliament, Senator Kinley served as President of the Group. He attended the Presidential Breakfasts and Conferences in this connection in Washington, D.C., Bermuda and Germany. Last year was one of the two occasions in which Senator Kinley was representative of the Senate of Canada to the United Nations in New York.

Mr. Kinley's interest in the drug business has resulted in his being Honorary President of the Canadian Pharmaceutical Society and Past President of the Nova Scotia Pharmaceutical Society. He holds a Certificate of Qualification of Pharmacy Examining Board of Canada. Mr. Kinley is a Knight of Grace of the Order of St. John and he served as Provincial President of the St. John Ambulance from 1937-1946. Also Past Grand Officer of the Masonic Fraternity, he has the Fifty Year Medal and Sixty Year Bar for active and meritorious service in the Order. He was Past Noble Grand of the Oddfellows with a Fifty Year Decoration. Mr. Kinley served as President of the Nova Scotia Auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society in Canada from 1954 - 1955, Honorary President of the Navy League of Canada, and he received the Presidential Diamond Decoration for long and meritorious service at the Annual Meeting in Halifax in 1965. This Pin was given for service to Navy League in Lunenburg. He is also President of the Lunenburg Branch of the Navy League of Canada and Neptune Sea Cadet Corps.

Mr. Kinley's past recreation interests have been yachting, golf and curling. He also takes an interest in agriculture at Lake Side Farm, Center Range, Lunenburg.

Senator Kinley married Lila E. D., daughter of John Bruno Young of Lunenburg, on January 7, 1920. They have two children - Mary (Mrs. James F. Russel) graduate of Dalhousie Law School who now resides in Ottawa, and John J., Jr., of Lunenburg, a graduate of Dalhousie University, Nova Scotia Technical College and Massachusetts Institute of Technology. A third child, James Edward, is deceased.

MR. J. FRANK LOHNES

by Dale Dominix, Donald Schmeisser '67

Mr. J. Frank Lohnes was born in Lunenburg, the son of the late Charles W. and S. Margarette Lohnes. After leaving the Lunenburg Academy, he entered the employ of the Post Office Department under the late John M. Anderson, Postmaster. After the death of Mr. Anderson and the appointment of Mr. I. H. Schnare as Postmaster, Mr. Lohnes was made Senior Postal Clerk and in the re-grading of the Lunenburg Post Office to the staff status, of Postal Officer.

In 1959, on the retirement of Mr. Schnare, he was promoted to Postmaster, the position he now holds. In addition he supervises several county Post Offices.

Mr. Lohnes married the former Pearl Corkum in 1938. They now have two children, James and Susan. Both received their education at Lunenburg Academy.

Always interested in his Church, he is presently an elder and member of the Official Board of the Central United Church here. He was treasurer of the church for over 20 years, and a long-time member of the choir. He was a member of Mrs. B. G. Oxner's famed male choir which participated in events at the New York World's Fair in 1939, with the associated Glee Club of America. He was a member of the Lunenburg Band for over 20 years; also a member of the Lunenburg Lions Club, a former secretary and at present a Director of the Club.

Interested in all sports, he has been a member of the Lunenburg Curling Club for many years, and a former member of the coaching staff of the High School Curlers.

Our genial Postmaster is assured of our best wishes as to health and prosperity. His infectious smile does create a happy atmosphere in the Post Office section of the Federal Building.



Mr. J. Frank Lohnes

HERBERT ZINCK

by Jerome Tanner, 66, Jackie MacDuff '68

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zinck's first child, Herbert, was born in Riverport in 1926. The family moved to Lunenburg in 1929 and Herbert started school at the Lunenburg Academy. After learning the trade of machine tool operation at the Nova Scotia Technical College in 1940 in Halifax, he came to Lunenburg and worked at diesel engines in the Lunenburg Foundry Ltd. in 1941. Two years later he went to work at Crouse's Radio until 1945. As this was during the war and parts were hard to get for radios, one had to repair them the best he could and with what he had. Leaving Lunenburg he joined Pierce Electric Co. of Halifax as an electrician's helper doing wiring jobs about the city for one year.



Herbert Zinck
School Commissioner

In 1946 he married the former Phyllis Lohnes of Halifax and came back to Lunenburg to live. He has three daughters - Carol 19, Peggy 7 and Sherry 5. In the building where Crescent Finance is now located, he worked

for Douglas Hebb for twelve dollars a week in the Dry Cleaning business in 1947. After working for him ten years, Mr. Hebb decided to leave the business and Mr. Zinck bought the company from him. In 1960 he decided to expand his business and moved to the present location of Lunenburg Cleaners, employing a staff of five who are now employed full time.

Mr. Zinck takes an interest in sports and is editor of "Sport Talk" in the Progress-Enterprise. He has also been news and sport reporter for C.K. B.W. for four years. In his spare time he enjoys golf and has a bowling average of ninety-two. You can also see him in the Lunenburg Citizens' Band which he joined in 1950, and has held the offices of President and Secretary-Treasurer. He also takes an active part in the Lutheran Church where he has been a Sunday School teacher and served as secretary of the church for six years and member of the Church Council for 6 years.

The Junior Chamber of Commerce has had his services as secretary for two years and he is now a member of the Board of Trade.

Interested in the young people of our community, he became a member of the Board of School Commissioners as the Provincial Government's representative for a three year term which began in 1965. Mr. Zinck has also time for his hobby which is breeding tropical fish.

MR. ELDON SCHAFFLEBURG

by Eva Savory '66, Linda Crouse '67

A friendly quiet atmosphere greeted us as we entered the home of Mr. Eldon Schaffleburg, one of Lunenburg's older citizens.

Mr. Schaffleburg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schaffleburg, was born in Centre, Lunenburg County, on August 6, 1888. For a period of his youth, he attended the little Centre school.

After leaving school, the sea beckoned him to the life of a salt fisherman. Two years later, Mr. Schaffleburg decided to give up life on the sea, and settle for the quiet occupation as a butcher. He remained at this job for a total of twenty-four years. He then went to work at the Lunenburg Sea Products until his retirement in 1958.

Mr. Schaffleburg, married Margaret Laura Young of Blue Rocks. They had two children, Burton and Margaret. Burton is the principal of Montreal West High school and Margaret, teaches at the Halifax Ladies' College.

He has devoted thirty-one years, from 1927 - 1958, to being the Secretary-Treasurer of the Lutheran Church. He also kept the Union Books of Local No. 1 from June 1944 until December 1958.

During the summer months, Mr. Schaffleburg can be found busily working in his garden. He enjoys digging in the soil and planting flowers.

He is an enthusiastic card player and he enjoys a daily walk to town, where he visits his friends at the Senior Citizens' Club.

Mr. Schaffleburg enjoys travelling about the country visiting his relatives. He has been to several parts of Canada and the United States. But no matter how far he roams, he always returns home to Lunenburg to be with his "cronies."



Mr. Eldon Schaffleburg

MR. ALFRED P. FRAME

by Mary Ann Burke '68, Faye Tarrant '67

Many a renowned person has trod the halls of Lunenburg Academy. Alfred Putnam Frame is just such a person.

The son of Reverend D. A. Frame and Eliza (Putnam) Fame, he was born in Wallace, N. S., on November 26, 1900. While Reverend Frame was the minister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, his son attended the Lunenburg Academy. After he completed the eighth grade, the family moved to Westville, Pictou County, where he obtained his Grade A diploma from Pictou Academy. Following graduation from Dalhousie University, Halifax, with a B. Sc. degree in 1921, Mr. Frame travelled to the Oklahoma oilfields. In 1924 he joined Cities Service and eventually became the first Canadian-born president of this company and of Cities Service Refining (Canada) Limited.

Moving to New York, he continued as senior vice-president and director of the parent company and as president of Cities Service Athabaska Inc.

During World War II, as vice-president and chief engineer, he directed the planning, construction and initial operation of one of the world's largest refineries, at Lake Charles, Louisiana.

After this war, he went to Washington as director of refining for the Petroleum Administration. He returned to Cities Service but was recalled to Washington in 1950, as senior petroleum administrator in the U. S. Defence Department during the Korean War.

The tall, quiet Nova Scotian married Marjorie Macdonald on October 11, 1923. Their present home is in Islington, Ontario. They have one son, John, who resides in Edmonton. Through active membership in professional organizations, Mr. Frame keeps up with developments in the fast growing oil industry. However, he is able to find time to participate in recreation, his favorite being golf. He also finds enjoyment in wood-working. Besides these activities, he is currently a director of the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce.

The people of Lunenburg should be honored that a man such as Alfred Frame, who has achieved and contributed much in the business world, made his home in our town during his adolescent years.



Mr. Alfred P. Frame

JOHN GRAHAM CREIGHTON

by Nancy Lamb '66, Debra Wentzell '68

In his earlier years, while attending Lunenburg Academy, John Graham Creighton was a very active and well-liked student. An enthusiastic participant in many school activities, he served as co-business manager of the Sea Gull in the year 1960. He displayed fine school spirit in all he undertook and the scope of his already outgoing personality was greatly widened by his performance in four High School operettas. In his senior year Graham was



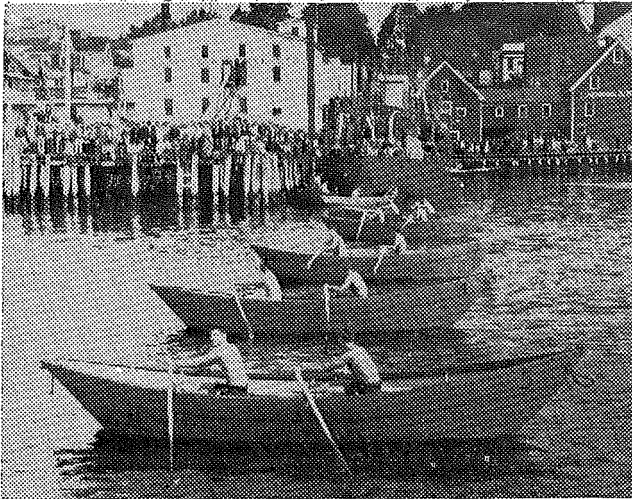
A love of the sea — especially the propelling power of wind on sail — was a vital part of Graham's life.

elected treasurer of the Students' Council by the students.

An ardent sports enthusiast, he was mate on the curling team during his latter school years. Later he became well-known throughout Nova Scotia as an accomplished yachtsman, and a member of the Lunenburg Yacht Club. During the summer months he was employed by Industrial Shipping Co. Ltd., Mahone Bay; and had demonstrated the company's yachts in competition at Los Angeles, California.

After graduating from Lunenburg Academy, Graham decided to follow in his father's footsteps by attending pre-med. school at Dalhousie University.

In his twenty-second year this young man — John Graham Creighton, only son of Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Creighton — met with a fatal accident. He was liked by those who knew him and will be deeply missed by all. We honor him as one who brightened the hour and the place wherever he might be.



Start of the famous dory races at the Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition held in Lunenburg each September.

POLITICS AGAIN — The Honorable Robert H. Winters

by Nancy Lamb '66, Debra Wentzell '68

For the past twenty years the Honorable Robert H. Winters has been one of Canada's outstanding citizens. Born in Lunenburg in 1910 and a graduate of Lunenburg Academy, he later went on to receive degrees from Mount Allison University and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology — for the latter of which he is now chairman of the Senate.

Since having been nominated to represent the Liberal Party in the constituency of Lunenburg-Queens, on the south shore of Nova Scotia, he has had an active and varied political career. In 1947 he was made Parliamentary Assistant to Revenue Minister J. J. McCann and later he assumed office in the Transport Department under the Honorable Lionel Chevrier. He undertook direction of the Department of Reconstruction and Supply in 1948; in 1950 he was appointed minister of Resources and Development, and assumed the responsibility for the National Film Board and the Government Travel Bureau. In the same year he became minister of Public Works.

When he lost his seat in 1957 he became associated with BRINCO (British Newfoundland Corporation), Rio Algom Mines Ltd. and other private business. As a result of his versatility in the world of business and finance he won the title of Canadian Businessman of the Year in 1963. With the November 8, 1965 election Mr. Winters was elected as representative for Toronto-York; and in the new year he was appointed minister of Trade and Commerce. We all wish him much success in his new position and hope that he will identify himself closely with the future and welfare of Nova Scotia. We are proud to have him as a graduate of this Academy.



The Hon. Robert H. Winters

ADAMS FAMILY

by Gretchen Eisenhauer '68, Jane Adams Ritcey '66

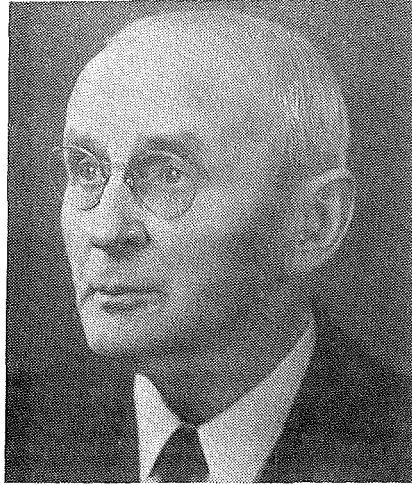
From the early 1800's down to the present day the name Adams has been connected with the growth of Lunenburg town. Their history has been an honored one.

When the first Henry William Adams arrived from England, the town of Lunenburg was in its infancy. One daughter Mary remained in England and married Major Hawethorn and moved to India. Their daughter, Mary, married Charles Sclater and their children Mrs. Eva Puddy, Mrs. Mabel Chasey, and Mr. Roy Sclater live in England and Mr. Harry Sclater resides in Australia.

With Henry came Sarah who married Joseph Selig, and Henry William II married Elizabeth Sophia Dauphinee. He was engaged in the sailmaking trade in association with Charles Hewitt under the firm name of "Hewitt and Adams", their place of business being the top floor of what is now Acadian Supply Company. These were the days when schooners were propelled by sail alone and many were the huge mainsails and other sails turned out from their loft.



Late Mrs. S. Watson Oxner



Late H. W. Adams

The Adams' homestead was the first house, of what is now called Newtown, opposite the Lunenburg Foundry Garage. Of Mr. Adams' six children Reginald and Beatrice died in their early teens. Ralph Gordon 1884-1950 became a Bank Manager. His widow, the former Gertrude Bellamy, presently resides in Vancouver.

Mary married S. Watson Oxner who served as councillor and Mayor of

Lunenburg and gave the deciding vote that built the Lunenburg Academy on the hill. He and his wife very interested in community and church affairs entertained many of the distinguished people of their day. Their son, John, is Manager of the local Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce. Daughter Catherine, wife of Dr. H. A. Creighton is past Provincial Commissioner of the Girl Guides of Nova Scotia. Another daughter Mary, wife of the late Judge J. G. A. Robertson resides in Bridgewater, N. S.

Edwin Cecil Adams married Alice Melinda Eisenhauer and was Manager of Lunenburg Outfitting Company and later proprietor of Adams Shoe Store. He served on the Town Council and School Board for many years. His children are Verna (Mrs. Russell Smith) member of the Teaching Staff of Lunenburg Academy, and Madeline, R. N. who married Dr. M. A. Sonderregger and who resides in Reno, Nevada. Ruth the eldest daughter (Mrs. James Creaser) predeceased her parents.

The eldest son Henry William Adams in 1895, along with the late Alexander Knickle, formed the firm of Adams & Knickle Limited which is carried on today by their descendants. First engaged in carrying on a general store, they soon began vessel outfitting, operated their own schooners engaged in salt banking, coastal schooners carrying fish to the West Indies.

In February 1927 in the midst of winter an immense fire completely gutted their large fish store on the water front. The store was later rebuilt and enlarged.

Mr. H. W. Adams (1869-1954) married Maude Elizabeth Anderson from which union there were five children. Marion, a graduate of Acadia University and valued member of the staff of the Academy for nearly thirty years, and Dorothy (Mrs. L. W. Geldert) both passed to higher service in 1965. The Gelderts had one son, Glen, a graduate in Electrical Engineering of Nova Scotia Technical College presently on the staff of Maritime Telegraph and Telephone Co. Ltd.

Mildred (Mrs. Eugene E. Ritcey) has one daughter Jane. Douglas and Frank, the two sons, with their cousin E. A. Knickle continue the business started seventy years ago.

Mr. Adams was President of Adams & Knickle Limited as well as other executive positions, namely, Lunenburg Marine Railway Co. Ltd., Acadian Supplies, Fishermen's Memorial Hospital. He was the recipient of a 60 year



Late E. C. Adams

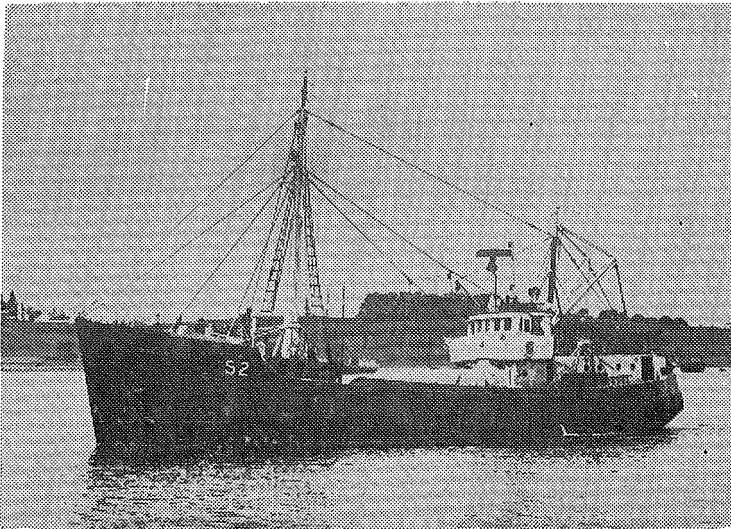
jewel as a member of Unity Masonic Lodge.

Sailing ships have been replaced by engine propelled scallop draggers and long-liners all equipped with the latest electrical equipment and crews instead of staying at sea for a month or two, are away no longer then ten days each trip. Much has changed over the years, but the welfare of the fisherman is still utmost in the minds of Adams & Knickle. Douglas F. Adams, B.A., LL.B. has served his town well being on the Town Council for fourteen years and Mayor for four years. He has served in executive positions in other organizations in the town as well.

Frank H. Adams also served his town and church being on the Vestry as Warden and Treasurer for fifteen years.

Whatever lies ahead for the future of the town we know the descendants of the Adams family will carry their share of responsibility which is traditional of the sons of Lunenburg.

The authors of the above article are among the youngest descendants of the Adams family - rich in service to their town and country.



About 50 modern draggers now bring a regular supply of fish each day to Lunenburg. Shipments are made across the continent.

CAPTAIN HARRY COURTNEY

by J. Gibson '66, H. Kohler '66

Captain Harry Courtney, a former resident of Lunenburg was born in Grand Bank, Newfoundland on February 27, 1867.

His first experience with the sea was as a dory fisherman at the age of nine. From the position of dory mate Captain Courtney worked his way up through the ranks to the position of Master, which he held for ten years.

In his twenty-five years on the Atlantic, he weathered many storms and gales and on several occasions, the sea, his livelihood, threatened to take his life.

He decided to leave the sea and work in Halifax in 1902. After twenty years as a fish traveller with the firm of N. & M. Smith, Captain Courtney came to Lunenburg to work for W. C. Smith & Co. and later, Zwicker & Co.

In 1959, Captain Courtney and his late wife took up residence at Melvern Square. The good Captain is now living with Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Boates of Melvern Square in Annapolis County.

On his last birthday Captain Courtney was ninety-nine years old. We are certain his friends here in Lunenburg wish him much happiness during the coming year since the Captain says he now lives from year to year.



Captain Harry Courtney

MRS. CHRISTIAN IVERSEN

by Carolyn Crouse '66

Mrs. Christian (Ella) Iversen, the daughter of Joshua and Abigail (Winters) Heckman, was born in Lunenburg. She graduated from The Lunenburg Academy at the age of sixteen, and started her teaching career at Garden Lots the following year. After teaching there for a year, she joined the staff of the Lunenburg Academy, which was then situated where the present bandstand is located. Mr. H. H. MacIntosh was Principal at the time. A year later she decided to further her education by attending Normal School at Truro. She returned to Lunenburg on graduation and continued teaching until her marriage.

In 1892, she married Captain Christian Iversen, who was engaged in freighting between Lunenburg and the West Indies for many years. She travelled on her husband's sailing ships with him to the West Indies on three separate occasions and also joined the ships at various points and visited with him at New York, Quebec, and other ports of call.

In 1903, Captain Iversen decided to visit his homeland and took his wife and young son, Kenneth, with him. They travelled to England where they spent some time in London before continuing on to Denmark and Germany. Here Mrs. Iversen met her husband's people for the first time.

Mrs. Iversen is a member of Central United Church and has always been interested in the activities of the church and town. She is a loyal member of the I.O.D.E., Women's Institute, and W.C.T.U. In 1950, she attended the World Conference of the W.C.T.U. in Asbury Park, U.S.A.

Mrs. Iversen has two sons, Captain P. Kenneth Iversen, who was captain of a Grenfell Mission ship from 1930 - 1965 and Mr. Leon J. Iversen, owner of Briny Deep Fisheries. A third child, Hugh, died when an infant. She has five grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.



Mrs. Christian Iversen

ON FOUNDING OF LUNENBURG BY EARLY GERMAN SETTLERS
JUNE 7, 1753.

A REQUIEM FOR OUR LOST NATAL DAY
June 7th, 1753.

In 1924 Boscawen Chapter undertook
To place some mark near Rous' Brook
That rising youth might e'er revere
The landing place of settlers near.

Our Regent, just by perseverance
Sees placed this stone of neat appearance,
A memorial to perpetuate
Keep ever green the landing date.

Heart-sick, heart-sore, for native strand,
All aliens in this foreign land of forests drear,
No sounds of mirth
To cheer these souls of foreign birth.

'Neath a hemlock tree a woman crept
Here leaned her head — oh how she wept
For Fatherland and her sad lot
Ne'er more to leave this dreary spot.

No homes, no shelters naught to ease,
Exposure to Atlantic breeze,
In time, dread sickness added woes
And such cruel deaths, by Indian foes.

Authentic writers have surmised
A thousand lives were sacrificed,
The hardy hundreds who were spared
For many a year, great perils shared.

For settlers such as these, just praise,
No! this simple monument we raise,
To men of culture, more of toil
Who chopped down trees, and broke this soil.

Full many a decade now has passed
Since Capt. Rous his anchors cast.
On 7th of June we gathered here
To celebrate the landing near.

Descendants all of this brave race
Who to this stock their lineage trace,
Should June 7th down passing years,
Pay tribute thus to pioneers.

— Mrs. Christian Iversen.

MR. JAMES ZWICKER

by Marcia Powers, Marsha Clarke '66

On January 29, 1966 one of Lunenburg's grandest citizens — Mr. James H. Zwicker — celebrated his ninety-ninth birthday. To help him celebrate this unusual occasion, relatives, numerous friends, and fellow Lodge brethren of the I.O.O.F. gathered at his home.

For those of you who do not know this fine old gentleman, we will try to paint a brief picture. Mr. Zwicker whose white hair is thinning, is tall and heavy set. He now walks with a cane and finds the time long.

One sunny afternoon we had the pleasure of visiting Mr. Zwicker at his home on Lincoln Street. In this two-storey home, Mr. Zwicker lives alone. As he finds it rather hard to get around, Mr. Zwicker no longer reads very much his eyes are not what they used to be, as he finds it hard to feel his way. As Mr. Zwicker guided us through his home by giving directions from the downstairs

hall. This remarkable gentleman does his own housework and cooking. We found no trace of dust anywhere and we think this is just proof that this ninety-nine year old man is a good housekeeper. Anyone who knows him, will swear Mr. Zwicker doesn't suffer from his own cooking.

As we said before, he finds the time long and enjoys visitors dropping in to see him. In summer much of his time is spent lying in his hammock watching the boats in the harbour. This is a happy pastime for much of Mr. Zwicker's life was spent at sea. On fine Sundays, if there is no ice or snow about, to hinder him, Mr. Zwicker attends service at Saint Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

Lunenburg's citizens are proud to have in their midst such a fine old gentleman. We hope that good health will continue with him.

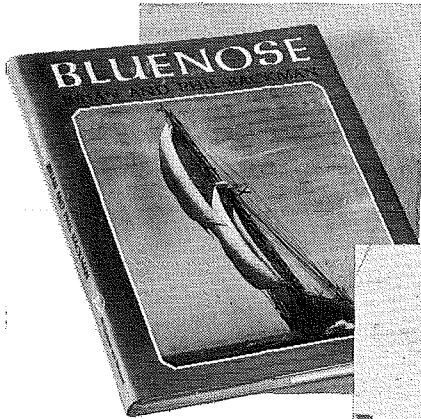


Mr. James H. Zwicker

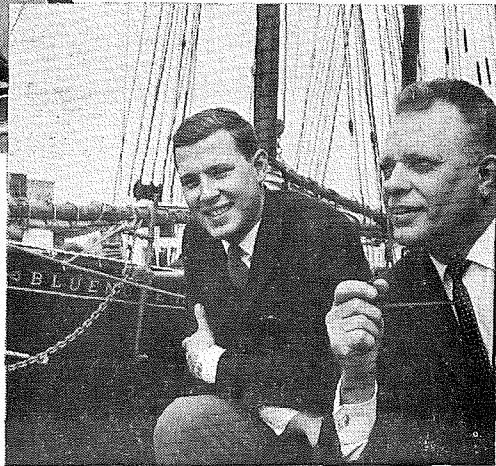
FASCINATING BOOK ON THE BLUENOSE

by Sandra Conrad, Donna Forbes '66

Recently a book has been published dealing with a subject close to the hearts of those interested in or connected with the sea. Mr. Philip Backman and his son, Brian, have compiled and written a book on a favorite subject — the Bluenose. The combination of MacAskill's captivating photos and the authors' skill in portraying the subject, gives a nostalgic account of the former, and of the present Bluenose.



SAGA
of a Ship ...
loved, lost
and reborn



BLUENOSE

BY BRIAN AND PHIL BACKMAN

Of the 112 pages, 100 contain pictures which illustrate the excellent quality of MacAskill's photographs.

The authors' interest in their subject and the repeated efforts to get a project underway to build a new ship, brought the Bluenose into prominence

in newspapers, radio, etc. The Bluenose II was eventually built, and we subsequently have this new literary work to enjoy.

The story itself, begins with the setting of the 1920's. It was during this era that the original Bluenose was built and raced. The romantic background of the Bluenose is interwoven with its various encounters with schooners from Canada and the United States enlivened with "typically Lunenburg" anecdotes.

The subject changes from that of Bluenose I to its replica Bluenose II through several chapters. These deal with the events leading up to the building of a second schooner and the problems during construction.

The authors' keen interest in their subject plus an informative style has succeeded in producing a book of interest not only to Nova Scotians but all Canadians as well. The magnetism of sea and sail attracts any person who loves beauty.

NEW BUSINESSES

by John Anderson '67, Patricia Graven '66

A modern department store was opened in the summer of '65 on the main street between the property of Bluenose Motors and Vi's Beauty Salon. The Metropolitan Store is managed by Mr. Charles Barter and gave employment to many in the area.

Scotia Trawlers was renovated and joined the chain of Red & White Food stores. This bright, new supermarket was opened last June and is owned by Capt. Douglas Mosher and managed by Mr. Rex. Hirtle.

The Acadian Supplies Mill on Starr St. was purchased by the Emeneau brothers; David and Eric, General Contractors. This new firm known as D & E Industries was opened in May of '65 and carries a complete line of building materials. The remodeled building has been added to recently to take care of expanding business.

Mr. Elmer Dorey realized the desirability and future of a laundromat in Lunenburg and opened the Ocean Spray in April of 1965. This laundry establishment is modern in every aspect with automatic washers, dryers, dry cleaning and pressing machine. Not only a great boon to the Lunenburg people, this new venture is a real convenience for the tourist.

Next to the Ocean Spray is Whynacht's Radio and T. V. Service which was expanded and relocated from Cumberland to Lincoln St. about the same time. This new store is owned and operated by Mr. Lawrence Whynacht.

A branch of Veinot's Footwear, Liverpool has been opened up in the heart of Lunenburg's business district and is managed by Mr. Raymond Hiltz.

A new and imposing sign on the main street tells us that Computing Devices of Canada Limited will in the near future, be coming from First South to Lunenburg.

CITATION

by Florence Lohnes '66



LLOYD R. CROUSE, M.P. PINS THE ROYAL CANADIAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION SILVER MEDAL ON THE LAPEL OF ROBERT MAYO

On February 24, 1962, the scallop dragger Cape Eagle, was fishing on George's Bank about two hundred miles off the coast of Nova Scotia. From the northwest the wind was blowing thirty miles per hour and there was a breaking sea.

At about 1:15 P.M., a wave swept Bernard Mosher, a crewman of the vessel, overboard. Fortunately, his disappearance was quickly noticed and the Cape Eagle, reversing her engine, manoeuvred close to him. Two life rings were thrown to Mosher but he was too exhausted to lift his arms to grasp them. Being only an average swimmer and weighed down by a heavy, woollen fisherman's rubber jacket and rubber gloves, it was obvious that he wasn't going to remain afloat very long in the chilly, rough sea.

Mosher's condition was observed by another crew member, Robert Mayo, who promptly removed his entire clothing and tied a light rope about his waist and jumped overboard intending that both of them would be hauled

back to the ship. However, the rope proved to be too short and he removed it, swam to Mosher and started to tow him back to the Cape Eagle. Because of the rough sea caused by the wind and the heavy tidal currents in that area of the Atlantic, Mayo experienced great difficulty in keeping the now unconscious Mosher afloat. Three times he lost his grip on Mosher but on each occasion he was able to regain it. The third time was at the ship's side when the rolling and pitching of the ship made it extremely difficult for the crew to lift the two men from the water. Mosher slipped away and it looked as if Mayo's efforts were going to be in vain. However, Mayo was able to reach the drowning man beneath the surface of the water and bring him back within the reach of their shipmates who pulled both of them aboard. Bernard Mosher had been in the 38 degree water approximately eight minutes and if it hadn't been for the heroic action of Robert Mayo most certainly he would have drowned.

For risking his life to save his fellowman, Robert Mayo was awarded the Royal Canadian Humane Association's silver medal. To him also goes the admiration of all those who know of his courageous deed.

NORWEGIANS IN LUNENBURG

by Marsha Clarke '66, Betty Jane Stewart '69

On April 9th, 1940, Norway was invaded and occupied by the Nazis. Many Norwegians, not wishing to remain under foreign domination, risked their lives and escaped, showing great heroism and love of liberty.

At the time of invasion the whaling fleet, consisting of several thousand Norwegian seamen, were out at sea and on learning of the misfortune of their country, returned to a foreign port. One can hardly imagine the disappointment of these men, away from their homes and family. Approximately two thousand of these seamen were on whaling factory ships in the vicinity of Halifax, Nova Scotia and were not permitted to come ashore in Canada.

The Norwegian authorities wished to use the ships as tankers for Allied services. As they had an excess of crew members they were not all allowed to man these ships. Admiral Hostvedt, a Norwegian naval officer, who was in charge of the fleet at the time, approached the Canadian Government and was permitted to allow the excess crew to remain on these conditions:

- (1) Build or rent a camp outside of Halifax.
- (2) Keep under Norwegian control.
- (3) Obtain approval for building the camp from the community where it would be located.

Permission was given by the Town of Lunenburg to build, and Camp Norway was completed in only six weeks and operated smoothly. Shortly afterward the camp was handed over to the Canadian Norwegian authorities and was used for the remainder of the war as barracks for crews of naval ships undergoing refit at the plant of Lunenburg Foundry Company.

The first group of Norwegians arrived in Lunenburg on Labor Day, September 1940, and were permitted to use the premises of the Lunenburg Foundry. The men overage for military service worked with the people of Lunenburg to refit their whale boats for use as escort vessels, on completion the boats engaged in convoy duties in the North Atlantic.

The first group was later joined by others who came to train and to take an active part in the world war. By March 1942, all naval and army personnel had been transferred to the barracks of Camp Norway.

The Norwegians added much gaiety, pleasure and excitement to the community during their stay. The most exciting event was the two visits of Prince Olav and Princess Martha, the Crown Prince and Princess of Norway. These were the only occasions when Royalty came to Lunenburg.

When the majority of Norwegians departed from Lunenburg, the Town Council and Board of Trade held a farewell gathering which was a happy event mingled with some sadness.

In 1946, the students of Lunenburg Academy made a donation of one hundred dollars to Kjelvik Skolestyre of Honningsvag. This money was used to buy a radio for the school at Honningsvag.

After the war some of the families returned to Norway, while some of them have stayed with us, and married Nova Scotian girls.

The King of Norway presented the "King Haakon Cross of Liberation" to Senator Kinley, Reverend Innes and Mr. Pitt Potter, in recognition of their service to the Norwegians during the dark war days.

On one occasion a Norwegian ship "Haakon VII" visited Lunenburg and the men paraded to Hillcrest Cemetery where they honoured their comrades. At this time Admiral Hostvedt presented the ship's badge to the town. This is now displayed on the wall of the Council chamber.

On Remembrance Day the Royal Canadian Legion always pays tribute to the Norwegian men who died during the war.

On September 18th, 1965, a plaque was unveiled in the marine building to "Commemorate The Norwegians In Lunenburg." The plaque serves as a reminder of the friends made here and the part played by Norwegian forces in the battles of World War Two. The plaque is a completely Nova Scotia product. The inscription was composed by Senator Kinley and Provincial Archivist, Dr. Fergusson. The pattern was designed by Mr. A. H. MacMillan of Halifax and was cast at the Lunenburg Foundry and Engineering Limited. The plaque was unveiled by Rear Admiral Tamber and Senator J. J. Kinley. The flag which draped the plaque before the unveiling now hangs in the Canadian Legion Hall.

PLAQUE INSCRIPTION

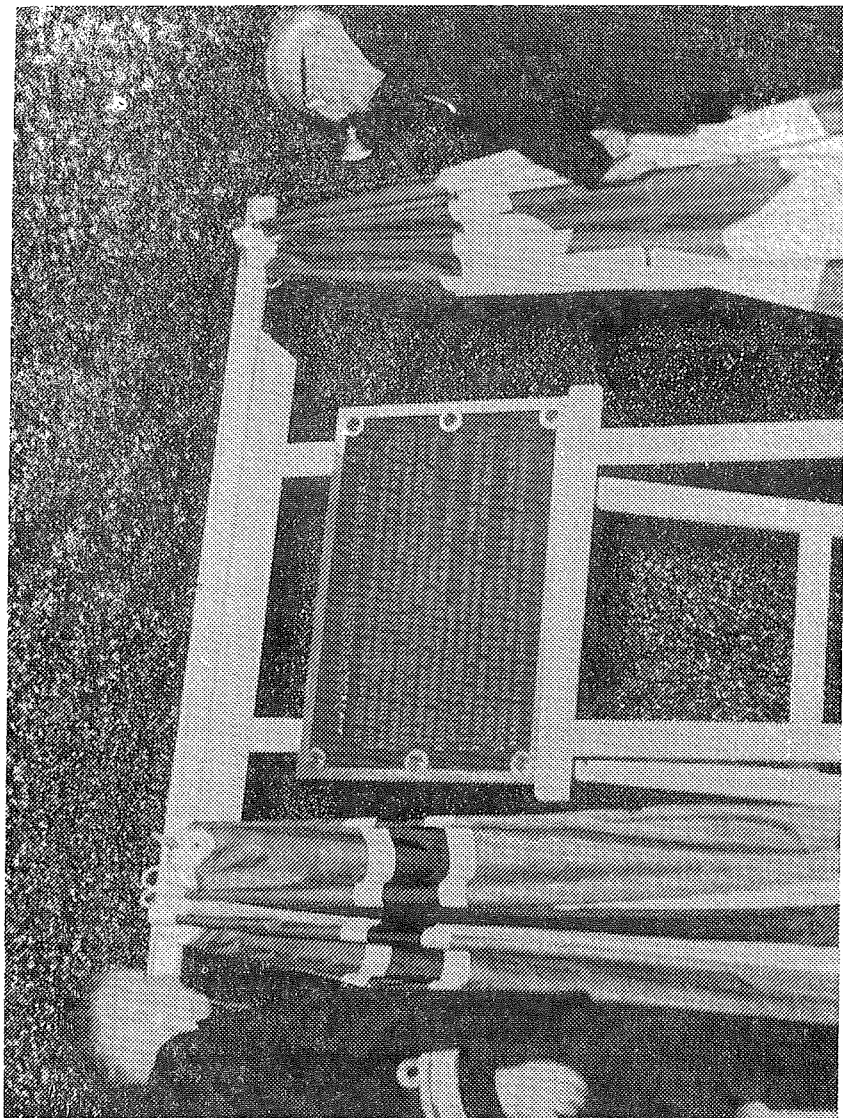
NORWEGIANS IN LUNENBURG

In September 1940, the Norwegian whaling fleet was diverted to Lunenburg on account of war. This was the vanguard of several thousand Norwegian sailors, soldiers and civilians who trained here for service in the Royal Norwegian Navy and Army or engaged in refitting ships.

Their sojourn here was marked by mutual regard, respect and friendship.

After victory was won, most of these Norwegians returned to their homeland, while some remained to make their homes here.

This plaque, erected in September 1965, as a memorial to these gallant men, is also a memento of a colorful period in the history of Lunenburg.

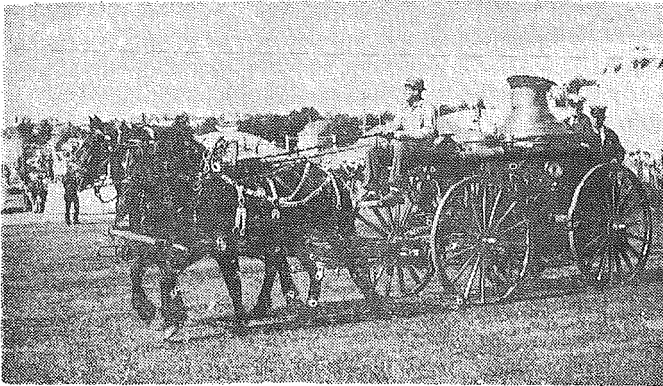


OUR FIREMEN WON TROPHIES

by Judy DeMone '67, Annette Dauphinee '69

Unless you have witnessed the precision and speed which the Lunenburg Firemen adopt in the events of the Firemen's Tournaments you could not believe it! They turn the coupling in the hose coupling race and ascend the ladder in the ladder race almost faster than your eye can follow. Such training has made them victorious many times and has added to the promptness with which they answer our local fire alarms. They have also been given awards for the dress parade, as well.

The following information was passed along to us by Fred Fox, Jr., former Lunenburg Fire Chief and well-known athlete, who was a participant in many tournaments.



Old But Attractive.

Maritime Firemen's Tournaments under the sponsorship of the Maritime Fire Chiefs' Association started in the eighteen-seventies. At that time teams from Halifax, Sydney, Moncton, Charlottetown and Fredericton (the teams from the larger towns) competed.

As the years went by, smaller Fire Departments took part in the competitions and the Maritime Fire Chiefs gave up the running of the Tournaments and a Maritime Firemen's Association was formed. All tournaments to this day are run by the Maritime Firemen's Association of which Fred Fox was President from 1950-1953.

Lunenburg first entered the Tournament in 1927 when a team of twelve men competed at Truro. The team at that time was made up of Fred Fox, Sr., Garnet Burns, Duncan Blair, Harry Morash, Aubrey Deal, Greville Lohnes, Ralph Begin, George Corkum, Bert Corkum, and Frank Mahaney, to name some of the competitors. The Lunenburg team made a very fine showing for its first effort in the Firemen's Sports. They did not win, or even

finish in the first three, but made their presence noticeable at the meet.

Five years later Lunenburg again competed in the Tournament at Dartmouth. This meet was won by the Lunenburg Fire Department. It was the first victory of many to follow. The team, at this time, had many of the above competitors but also added Fred Fox, Jr., Fred Dauphinee and Freeman Corkum. In these meets besides the Firemen's events such as the hose reel, ladder, hose coupling hose replacement, and duty races; races were also run for the 50, 100, 200 and 440 yard dashes as well as relay running and the Veterans 50 yards. All events counted for the grand total of points. Today only the Firemen's events count for points.

Lunenburg staged the next Tournament in 1934 and at this meet Lunenburg and Glace Bay finished in a tie for first place. It was the only time a meet ended in a tie in the history of the sports. The team consisted of Fred Fox, Harry Fox, Frank Oxner, George Walters, Freeman Corkum, Victor Corkum, Donald Burns, Bert Corkum, Rae Zinck, Roy Schwartz, Gerald Schwartz, Richard Mason and Fred Dauphinee, with Fred Fox, Sr., as coach and Duncan Blair as manager. This was considered one of the best teams ever assembled by the local Fire Department and this team in essence, with a few additions, continued until the war years of 1939-45.

Firemen's tournaments were held in 1936 at Pictou and in 1938 at Amherst. Lunenburg won in both places and by substantial margins. Fred Fox and Harry Fox won all the dashes at both meets and were key men on the Lunenburg relay teams that scored the points. Others added to these teams were Robert Burns, Cecil Zinck, and Napier Anderson. The next Tournament was held in 1939 at Charlottetown and the defending champions — Lunenburg — were defeated by Glace Bay and Charlottetown. This was the last Tournament held until 1946 as the Second World War stopped all proceedings and many of the Firemen left Lunenburg to fight in the war.

After the war the first Tournament was held at Moncton in 1946 and once again Lunenburg decided to enter a team in the meet. Holdovers from the thirties were Fred Fox, Freeman Corkum, Fred Dauphinee, Victor Corkum and Gerald Schwartz. New men turning out for the first time included Ernie Smith, Robert Stoddard, Murray Heisler and Charles Nauss. Lunenburg competed with only nine men in this meet which saw Glace Bay win by a comfortable margin with Lunenburg third. Lunenburg won one of the main events, the ladder, and third place was considered very good with nine men against Glace Bay's twenty-five and Moncton's twenty-one men.

In 1948 Fredericton put on a Tournament and Lunenburg accepted the invitation to compete. This was a start of one of the most amazing winning streaks in Maritime Sports History. Lunenburg won the Tournament. Points counted for the Hose Reel, Ladder, Hose Replacement, Hose Coupling and the Duty races only. Other events were run also and Lunenburg not only won the Tournament on this occasion but won all the events competed for.

Twenty-one to twenty-four Fire Departments competed in the meets in the 1920's-30's. With the start of a new era in the middle forties some Departments had dropped out but sixteen teams were on hand at Fredericton.

There has been a gradual reduction in the number of teams competing as the years go by until in 1964 there were only six teams in the meet.

After Lunenburg's victory in 1948 they continued to win the championship in 1949 in Amherst, 1950 in Moncton, and 1951 in Glace Bay. Members of the teams in this period included Fred Fox, Victor Corkum, Gerald Schwartz, Freeman Corkum, Fred Dauphinee, Charles Nauss, Robert Stoddard, Ernie Smith, Billy Risser, Murray Heisler, George Hall, Warren Miller, Gerald Hannams, Walter Annis, Robert Fox and Emerald Risser.

The next meet was held in Lunenburg in 1953. It was decided after 1951 to hold tournaments every two years instead of one. Lunenburg continued in their winning ways and won all the events in '53. This made the fifth straight tournament win for Lunenburg and they also won two victories in invitation meets at Dartmouth and Halifax in between. Jack Ritcey, Robert Cleveland, Eric Eisenhauer and Paul DeMone were added to the teams of 1948-51 and this combination formed a relay team that was unbeaten at many tournaments.

Lunenburg continued to win at Charlottetown in 1955, Truro in 1957, Summerside in 1959, Amherst in 1961, and Charlottetown in 1964. They also won an invitation meet in Lancaster, N. B. in 1963. New men competing with the old-timers in these latter meets were Gordon Hubley, Sherman Mitchell, Glen Dares, Walter Nowe, Douglas Greek and George Feener.

The last tournament was held in 1964 and Lunenburg were still the champs although this was disputed in some quarters such as Truro and Charlottetown. As the meets have degenerated in the past years because of only a handful of Fire Departments competing, it is going to be even harder in the future as the young people today do not want to train for such a gruelling event.

Time will only tell the tale, but it should always be remembered that Lunenburg, over the years, from 1927 to 1964, inclusive, competed in twenty meets both invitational and tournaments and won seventeen titles. A truly amazing record and also just as amazing was the running of Fred Fox, Gerald Schwartz, Victor Corkum, Freeman Corkum and Fred Dauphinee in fifteen or more of these meets in the thirty-seven year period.





FIRMEN'S TRACK TEAM 1955

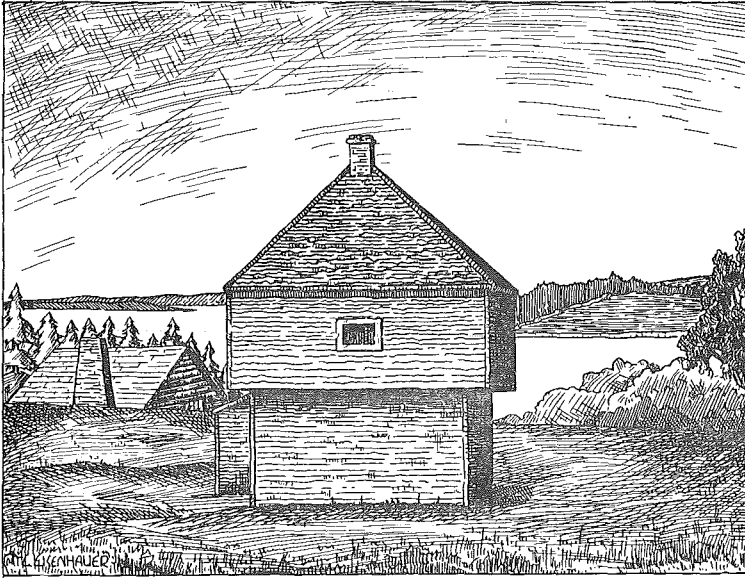
1st Row—W. Annis, E. Risser, D. Miller.

2nd Row—F. Fox, V. Corkum, F. Corkum, F. Dauphinee, E. Eisenhauer, P. Demone.

3rd Row—R. Stoddard, R. Cleveland, R. Fox, T. Black, E. Smith, G. Schwartz, G. Hannams.

OLD DISHES IN LUNENBURG

by Vicki Cantelope, Judy DeMone '67



Blockhouse

Lunenburgers are well-known for their hospitality and good food. They enjoy meals cooked in the old German tradition. In the Dutch Oven Cook Book published by the whole community under the sponsorship of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital, many of these recipes have had wide circulation.

Those who came from Germany to Nova Scotia were from the Electorate of Hanover; some came from the Palatinate and some from the Upper Rhine. The people of Lunenburg County are mostly of German stock. The reason for their coming was that the Roman Catholic influence in Nova Scotia was strong and it was felt that a Protestant community was required to offset it.

To give an idea of what the German settlers required on the ships coming across the Atlantic, Winthrop Bell in his book the "Foreign Protestants" and the Settlement of Nova Scotia submitted a weekly menu for a person which follows:

"Sunday — I lb. Boiled Beef with as much boiled rice as they can eat.

Monday — Barley or Grout Boiled, which they can eat with Treacle, as much as will.

Tuesday — 1 lb. Boiled Beef with as much boiled Rice as they can eat.
Wednesday — Barley or Rice boiled as on Mondays.
Thursday — ½ lb. Porke and a pound of Flower.
Friday — As much Stock Fish Boiled as they choise and 1 lb. of butter.
Saturday — Boiled Pease and a pound of cheese with a measure of beer every day as long as it keeps good and two measures of Water and 6 lb. of Bread per week.”

This list does not resemble what they had been used to in Germany nor does it follow Canada's Food Rules as we know them today. It was particularly designed to keep them from starving on the voyage to the New World.

These people came to settle in the areas around Halifax and Lunenburg. Until 1756 each person in the settlement of Lunenburg received seven pounds of flour and one pound of beef a week. It was in 1760 before this victualing stopped. Then farming in the new community was well begun.

Governor Lawrence did everything he could to help the settlers of Lunenburg County because he felt that they were devoted to their new country and willing to develop its resources.

A grist mill was set up near the Blockhouse that stood on what we call Blockhouse Hill. Here the grain for bread was ground. Trade began as roads were cut to LaHave and to Halifax. Firewood and vegetables were sold to the people of these settlements.

The houses were log cabins, chinked with moss. At first the roofs were bark and straw thatch and later they were constructed with log poles and split shingles weighted down with stones.

Household and kitchen utensils were few and simple. A large iron pot hung from a crane in the opening of a huge chimney. Stoves were unknown. Cooking was done on an open fire and the barley bread was baked in the “Dutch Oven.” It was a circular plate of iron about eighteen inches in diameter with three long feet beneath and a rim perhaps two inches or less in height, above, having holes in it for the handle. The barley dough for the Johnny Cake was rolled out and spread on this. On a heap of glowing coals which were raked in a heap to the edge of the hearth, the oven was placed. The iron cover was then put on and the whole surmounted and crowned with a layer of bright embers.

Besides farming the land, in 1763 Lunenburgers began to fish. The sea supplied them with a wide variety of fish for their tables.

It was from this background that the “Old Lunenburg Dishes” had their origin. Many of the recipes were one pot meals using fish or meat as a base. As salting was the only means of preserving, salt fish is found in many dishes as are salt pork and spices. Ingredients used frequently in other dishes, were molasses, cabbage, turnip, potatoes and other vegetables.

Although through the years the people of Lunenburg changed their mode of living, they managed to maintain much of the culture and traits of their forefathers. They still practise many of the old customs and cook the old dishes.

Some of the foods have retained their German names. One of these is

broxl made of milk, sugar and bread. This was eaten by babies. Handkase or krishelo consists of curd with cream and butter or caraway seeds. After it is allowed to stand in a covered jar it was eaten with bread and preserves. Kartoffel suppe (potato soup) is made by putting flour in the oven to brown and adding to potato soup. Another familiar food is Solomon Gundy.

The people ate large quantities of salted fish such as cod and herring. Smoked mackerel was salted, soaked and pressed. It was hung in a smoke-house with a stick through the eyes and smoked for three or four days. It is wonderful as a relish or a main dish with potatoes.

Dutch Mess or House Banking and Hutlin Buff contained boiled cod fish with Pork scraps and cream and potatoes. Another popular dinner was boiled salt herring.

Vegetables — cabbage, potatoes, turnips, carrots, peas, beans, cucumbers, and onions — grew in abundance. Hodge Podge was a favourite made with new vegetables cooked with pork scraps. Colcannon consisted of potatoes, turnips, carrots, and cabbage served with onions and butter. Other originals were Kohl Slaw, Cucumber Salad and Turnipkraut.

The chief ingredient of Sauerkraut is cabbage.

“Don't sniff at the cabbage
Don't turn up your nose
Remember the Cabbage
Is kin to the rose,
And through more centuries
Than man can tell
It has served prince and peasant
Exceedingly well!”

A pioneer housewife followed the steps given below to make Sauerkraut. Clean cabbage off to the white head. Cut twice one way and then across. Put in kraut cutter and fill, using two knives to cut it up in kraut. For each dozen heads add a handful of special kraut salt. Press wooden stamper down tight, then take cabbage head smaller than the barrel and put a clean rock on it weighing about twenty-five pounds. Cover with a clean cloth tied around to keep insects out and leave for two days. Then fill in half barrels and leave to work. Kraut after fourteen days is best without any green leaves left on, and should be made in the growing moon, as brine rises then and falls when the moon is emptying. Eat sauerkraut and pork to make a man strong, grandmother used to say.

In the earlier days of Lunenburg, Holiday Dinners were special occasions just as they are today. The families enjoyed roast pig, spare ribs or chicken with vegetables and preserves.

The old Lunenburg sausage hung in the cellars of many basements. Made with ground pork, beef, spices, and salt, sausage was an appetizing meal.

Instead of spending time making dainty cakes and tarts, homemakers often baked a dozen or so pies a day. Homemade mincemeat pies and Blueberry Grunt were a specialty. The cookie jars were filled with large molas-

ses and sugar cookies. As bread was served with almost every meal, a plentiful supply of barley, rye, white and brown was kept on hand.

As today the adults drank tea and coffee. From raspberries, blackberries, chokecherries they made their own wines. Dandelion beer was made by parboiling the dandelions, straining, adding sugar and yeast cake, boiling and standing in a warm place.

These recipes are well known to natives of Lunenburg. There is need in the county for a restaurant which would specialize in these foods cooked in the German tradition. When tourists could take with them a better appreciation of one of the few areas in Canada of German origin. This is part of Lunenburg's heritage and every effort should be made to preserve it.

References

1. Dutch Oven Cook Book.
2. Folklore of Lunenburg County by Helen Creighton.
3. The "Foreign Protestants" and the Settlement of Nova Scotia by Winthrop Bell.
4. Acadia and the Acadians by Rev. Luther Roth.

THE COURT HOUSE LIBRARY

by Eileen Lohnes, Penelope Stonley '67

In Lunenburg there is a Town Library and although many people do frequent it, there are many more who do not even know it exists. But it does exist! It is there for us so let us use it to the greatest extent possible for our own improvement and enjoyment.

The Library, whose hours are Monday to Friday, 9 - 12 and 1:30 - 4:30, was established in 1954 in the Prothonotary's office at the Court House. The Town Council was responsible for the founding and its means of support at that time was, as it is now, the town funds. The total amount needed for its upkeep is supplied by the Town Council. No legal authority operates the Library and although it has been talked about by the people of Lunenburg to initiate a regional library system, there is none serving the South Shore area. This is mainly because of the cost.

The Library was begun with approximately three hundred books. During the year of 1954, when the Library was first opened five hundred fifty-seven books were loaned to a total of seventy-six people. At the present time it has approximately twenty-three hundred books of which eighteen hundred fifty-eight are fiction and four hundred twenty-four are non-fiction. Each year the Library loans nearly twenty-five hundred books. Commencing in 1965, the I.O.D.E. established its own bookshelf. This it intends to add to in the future. Many books have been donated to the Library, in addition to

the approximately three hundred books which are bought yearly.

When the Library was first opened in 1954, the Prothonotary was Mrs. Hazel Oxner. She served until December, 1961 when Mr. Rayburn Lohnes assumed the task.

The Library is a small room which is located on the second floor of the Court House. At the request of the public a small stepladder was placed at their disposal. Library cards have been placed in an envelope glued to the inside of the book. When the book is loaned out they are kept by the librarian with the name of the lender typed on it. This prevents the loss of the cards and gives the librarian an accurate record as to the whereabouts of each book. The books in the Library are listed in complete alphabetical order, this is how the system of loaning books at the Town Library is carried out.

And so when you enter the Library to get a book, think of the poem by ANNIE FELLOWS JOHNSTON which tells of the world of books and the adventures found there.

BOOK HOUSES

I always think the cover of
A book is like a door
Which opens into some one's house
Where I've not been before.

A pirate or a fairy queen
May lift the latch for me;
I always wonder, when I knock,
What welcome there will be.

And when I find a house that's dull
I do not often stay,
But when I find one full of friends
I'm apt to spend the day.

I never know what sort of folks
Will be within, you see,
And that's why reading always is
So int'resting to me.

THE SAILING DAYS OF CAPTAIN C. J. R. KOHLER, O.B.E.

by Janis Campbell '69, Helga Kohler '67

It's possible that fate plays a part in some things. On the day that Carl Kohler was born, destiny had her mind on the sea. Born on a ship that was rounding Cape Horn, he sailed with his parents until he was five years old. He took just enough time out on land to complete a High School education, and then returned to sea to serve an apprenticeship on a full-rigged ship. Having sailed the required time he studied for and passed his master's ticket.

During World War I, while in command of the schooner, *Perce*, Captain Kohler was captured by the famous German sea-devil, Von Luckner. As this was the middle of a war and the *Perce* was a British ship, the event would not have been at all unusual except for the fact that Captain Kohler's bride was accompanying him. It even turned out that the bride was partially responsible for their capture, for she insisted that her husband raise his British colours in response to the courtesy shown by the *Seeadler*, which was flying Norwegian colours. Despite the fact that they were prisoners, the Kohlers enjoyed the remainder of the cruise, for Count Von Luckner proved to be a very gracious host.

With the end of the war and after an interesting voyage which took him from Tahiti to Marseilles, the captain spent several years in the south Pacific. There he was engaged in carrying cargoes up the western coast of South America to San Francisco. He was known to have said that sailing there was more like a yachting trip than a business proposition, but despite his attitude it was a trying test of all his skill.

With the onset of World War II, Captain Kohler began six years of service in the Merchant Navy. He spent the first part of the war sailing the *S. S. John Cabot*. On one of his first trips with this ship, he was instructed to sail for St. Nazaire, France. Shortly after his arrival there, he watched the evacuation of troops and saw the torpedoing of the British ship, *Lancastrian*. The following night, Captain Kohler decided to go against French orders, and make a run for Falmouth, England. From Falmouth he was



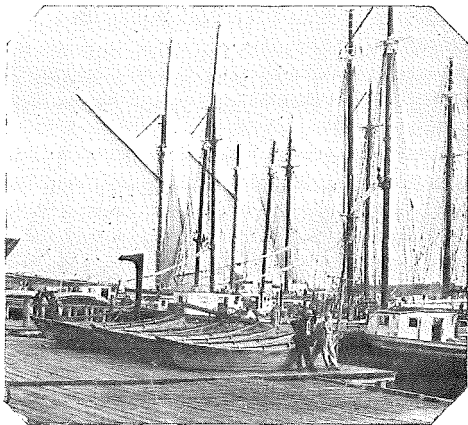
Captain C. J. R. Kohler, O.B.E.

directed to Preston, England, where he discharged his cargo and then sailed for Cadiz. In recognition of the courage he exhibited in this situation he was decorated with the Order of the British Empire.

He returned to Newfoundland and then confined his voyages to the eastern coast of North America, sailing between the Maritimes and the West Indies. Because of the below average speed of the John Cabot, these trips were all made without benefit of convoy. Submarine action had intensified along the American coast and it was not unusual to sight the wrecks of several ships within the span of one day.

Captain Kohler changed from the John Cabot to a sea-going tug, the Nancy Moran, and then took command of the S. S. Dufferin Park. On the Dufferin Park he spent the remainder of World War II, trading between Halifax and Kingston, Jamaica, always in a convoy. After the war he continued to sail between these two ports until, having made a total of forty-seven voyages, he retired to his seaport home in Lunenburg.

A man of the sea, the call of the ocean was ever with him; during the years of his retirement he was never far from the life he loved. His time was taken up with walks on the docks, swapping tales with his "cronies", and his constant interest in the comings and goings along the waterfront. His dreams of sea-faring would be kept alive in the bustling life around him. Here, close to his beloved sea, he remained until the day he died in April 1953.

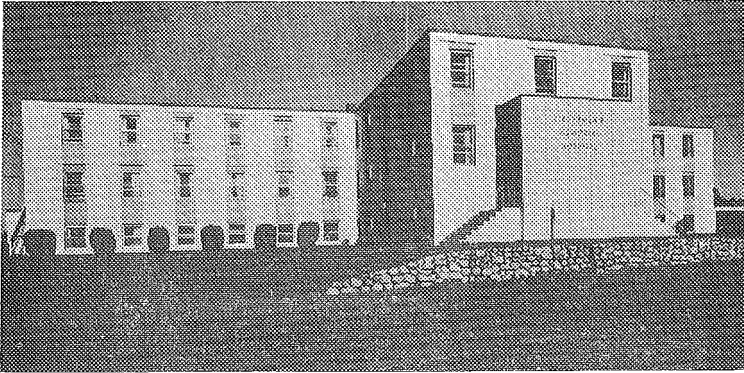


DAYS OF SAIL.

MORE ABOUT THE HOSPITAL

by Russel Seaboyer '66, Crispin Cook '67

On July 6, 1959 the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital was officially opened. This hospital was built at a cost of \$300,000. At the time the facilities were thought to be more than adequate, but after several years it was realized that more accommodations were necessary.



One of our greatest Community Assets — a tribute to far-sighted thinking.

Thus in November 1962 a contract was awarded to Acadia Construction for the building of a new extension at the cost of \$468,000. This new wing was to contain an out-patient and emergency department, physiotherapy services, pediatric ward and public health facilities, new obstetrical, medical and surgical wings, in addition to a new laboratory and diagnostic radiology department. Construction of these and many other facilities continued through 1963 and 1964.

On Sunday, October 24, 1965 the new addition to the hospital was officially opened. As a part of the opening ceremonies there was an open house which gave the people of Lunenburg and the surrounding area a chance to view the new wing. This is one of the finest community hospitals of its size in Nova Scotia.

Included in the new facilities are a nursery. Equipment includes new bassinets and incubators. As the laboratory assists the physician in his diagnosis of diseases, a new lab. was one of the necessary parts of the new extension. The new sterile supply room includes in its equipment two steam sterilizers and a distilling unit.

One of the most important places in any hospital is the operating room. The completely new operating room has a conductive flooring, explosion proof outlets and switches, with piped suction and oxygen. The new operating table, lights and x-ray viewing boxes are of the most modern in design and function.

Lunenburg has obtained its new addition to the hospital. This fine 65

bed unit which is largely the work of the Hospital Society, is an excellent addition to the town and will serve its citizens and those of the surrounding area for many years to come.

BURIED TREASURE

by John Anderson, James Wentzell '66



The Treasure Barn

William Mosher hired the Smith carpenters from Lunenburg to rebuild his dilapidated barn at Mosher's Cove. This was the beginning of an unexpected discovery.

The carpenters, while placing the rocks under the new sills, dug approximately one and a half feet below the soil and uncovered a few foreign gold pieces. Digging further down, they realized there was a "treasure of gold" right beneath their feet.

At this time men carried their lunch to work in five pound kettles, and the Smith brothers found theirs very useful for secretly carrying home the new-found gold. Mr. Mosher discovered what was going on and dismissed the carpenters.

Word of the "great discovery" soon got around and the Mosher property was haunted by men eager for easy riches. He owned a huge black ram, and he quickly saw how the animal could more than earn his keep. He tied the ram at the entrance to the barn, knowing that no one would ever dare deal with such a dangerous animal for "love or money."

He decided these Mexican gold pieces were of no value to him as they were, so he sent them back to Mexico, and received eighty cents to a dollar in return for each piece. The total sum of the gold pieces taken from this spot is unknown, but there is no doubt that there was a treasure.

Unlike Mr. Mosher the only pirate treasure any of us will come close to will be that of our dreams.

LUNENBURG'S CENTENNIAL PROJECT

by Dale Keddy '69, Robert Adair '66

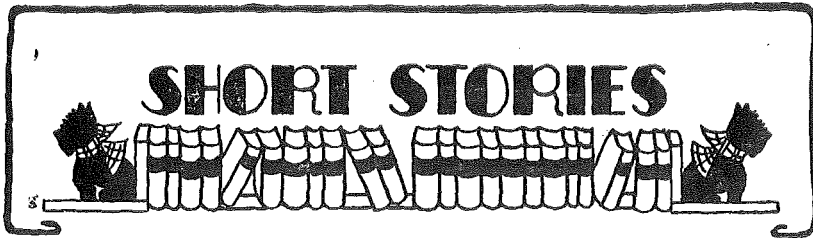
With Canada's Centennial rapidly approaching, communities throughout the land are planning various projects to commemorate the one hundredth year of our existence as a nation. Typical of these communities is our own town of Lunenburg. Aware of the importance of 1967, a small group of interested citizens got together to see what could be done. The first meetings were held in the early summer of 1965. It was generally thought at these meetings, all of which were open to the public, that an excellent project would be the establishment of a Fishermen's Museum and Marine Aquarium. Various committees were set up to study this proposal — a building committee headed by Mr. Donald Tanner, a finance committee under the chairmanship of Mr. Fred Rhuland, the museum committee under the joint chairmanship of Captain William Deal and Mr. Fred Spindler, and a publicity committee consisting of Mr. Herbert Zinck, Mr. Al Toms, and Mr. Larry Covey. The whole project is under the chairmanship of Mr. Arthur Hebb and the secretary is Mr. B. J. Walters.

The idea of a Fisheries Museum is not a new one. Over the last twenty years it has been suggested by several organizations within the town. The main stumbling block was, of course, finance. However, with the setting up of a system of grants by the Federal and Provincial Governments for Centennial projects, the time was ripe for a revival of this project. An application for assistance was made and accepted. The amount of the grant, though not as large as was originally hoped for, was still enough to warrant further investigations of the plan. Pledges were also made by several civic-minded businesses and by the early part of 1966 it was felt that there was enough financial support to warrant the continuation of the project.

With the financial end fairly secure, the committees began to go to work in earnest. Site was obviously a problem but after much discussion, it was decided that the best place for the museum was on Victoria Road next to the tennis courts. This area was chosen not only because of its proximity to the Community Centre and Exhibition grounds but because it also would be easier to provide with services and is on one of the main entrances to the town.

The next thing to do was to get a plan for the museum. A Halifax group, J. Philip Dumaresq and Associates, were selected as architects and at a meeting on January 25, 1966, their design was approved in principle. Basically it consists of a group of small buildings, all on a fishing theme, around which are elevated walkways, resembling wharves. The whole design is very pleasing to the eye.

The people of Lunenburg should be grateful for the valuable work being done by this Citizen's Committee. Up to the time of this writing, public interest in the idea has been slight and it is hoped that many more citizens will get behind the committee and support it to assure the success of Lunenburg's Centennial project.



MOON TRAGEDY

by Brian Richards '68

At 11:55 A.M. on Friday the fifth day of June, 1988, the "Galaxi II" blasted off for a four-day expedition on the moon.

Commander Jack Nelson was in charge of a crew of four. Bill McNeil was the co-pilot and the assistants were Phil Larsen, Dick Kelly, and Troy Murray.

Being the fifteenth of such expeditions, the flight and landing were accomplished without any difficulty whatsoever. The only out-of-the-ordinary thing about the venture was that they were to explore an unexplored crater on the moon's surface. They landed about two miles from the crater, Apladigo, at 1:20 P.M. on the same day.

The space ship was unloaded and the tents were made secure to the dust-covered surface of the moon. They remained on the moon's surface for the remainder of the day and made plans for their journey, four miles to the bottom of the crater.

The following day the equipment which was stored in the tents was packed, with a rope attached to it. The weights were then removed and it became weightless. The men then put on their back jets. With the supplies and tents attached to the co-pilot, McNeil and the other men rocketed themselves to the bottom of the crater.

After three of the four miles to the extremity of the crater had been conquered, Phil Larsen noticed arrays of bright colours glowing in great abundance. These were followed by odd, shriek-like noises.

Finally to the utter amazement of all, a city of glowing triangular buildings came into view at the bottom of the crater. The men tried to propel themselves up the crater to keep out of sight of whatever inhabited the city, but a current stronger than the force of their back jets drew them towards it.

Troy Murray noticed that you could manoeuvre yourself to the right or to the left. He called the others on the radio set, built in their face masks, and informed them of this newly acquired knowledge.

The crater was wide at this point and though the downward current was strong, the men were able to land themselves just outside the city. Commander Nelson noticed plant life and with good intentions removed his helmet to find that there was an atmosphere with oxygen in it. This oxygen made the men feel very energetic.

Without any warning the ground began to tremble. The vibrations be-

came stronger and one of the buildings opened to reveal a slimy glowing creature.

The five men stood staring at the creature. As if an optical illusion the creature multiplied before them. Creatures seemed to walk out from inside the first one until there were about sixty of them. They had no specific shape. They were just "blobs."

Now with everything motionless, even the sixty or so blobs, a current drew the men towards the huge triangular building, from which the first blob came. Inside there were more blobs. The current drew them to an indentation at the middle of the floor where the current ceased. The men, panic stricken, drew pistols from their sides when suddenly they were frozen.

The blobs, like lumps of jelly left the building.

After their departure the men heard a humming sound. A green scabby cylinder descended from the ceiling and enclosed them. The cylinder went up and the men were gone.

The third day on the planet found them in the space shop. Evidently they had been there ever since the scabby cylinder covered them the day before. Phil Larsen was the first to regain consciousness and found that Commander Nelson was completely covered with a green scaly skin. He was dead. Then he noticed that his own feet and legs were numb from this odd disease. The other three regained consciousness one after the other, to find that their bodies were covered with the rash.

Larsen, the only one in condition to move, fastened himself to the pilot's seat. Once on the way the automatic pilot took over. He left his seat limping badly, and did what he could for the other three men. About five minutes later Dick Kelly died and about a half hour after that McNeil died following two hours of suffering.

Facing up to the facts, Phil began to write in his diary about what had happened from start to finish. When Troy Murray died, Larsen noticed that his hands were becoming coated with the disease. He died writing the last of his diary which read: "I am now a green, numb figure." From his almost undecipherable writing it was assumed that he died then.

The automatic pilot landed the Galaxi II softly at Cape Kennedy at 11:55 A.M., June 9, 1988. They were found a half hour later and it was kept secret what happened to the five unfortunate men.

NIGHT RAID

by John Ross '67

This was all so new to him, the training, the briefings, the food, the people. He had only been in the army for six months and already he was being shipped overseas. He wondered what his mother would be doing now. "It should be 4:00 back home. Probably running back and forth in the kitchen getting supper ready, telling David to. . . ."

The sudden jolt of the landing craft as it grated onto the sandy beach

brought him back to reality. The door swung down, thumping hollowly against the sand. As he stepped onto the beach, he looked around to see what was to be his home for an indefinite period. This wasn't like one of the south sea paradises you read about in novels. The moment he looked at this island, he was depressed. All along the beach there were deep shell holes and sand thrown about by the exploding bombs. Palm trees were clipped in half and stood in the sky like the torn limbs of great dying animals. The barracks were makshift lean-tos and gave the whole area an air of inexpressible squalor. Occasionally rats which looked uncommonly well fed, would skitter across the sand. There were no exotic jungle birds here, no screeching monkeys, no blue lagoons, only the sea, rising with the tide and refacing the sand, as if it were trying to conceal all traces of war.

The first night was mostly spent setting up camp, supply tents and Headquarters. At about nine o'clock the regulars were relieved to dig fox holes and make lean-tos. At about ten thirty sentries were posted and the troops retired.

Private Paul Spafford lay awake in his fox-hole staring at the colourless, overcast sky, and listening to the pounding surf on the shore. He realized that he wasn't going to sleep, so he decided to walk down to the beach. As he walked down the path, he heard the skittering of landcrabs in the sand all around him. He knew he shouldn't leave the base because the troops had been strictly ordered not to wander off.

When he reached the beach, the clouds had parted and the moon shone through and caused the rolling surf to shimmer and gleam as it pounded the shore. Above the sound of the surf he heard rhythmic splashes, almost like the sound of oars on the water. Spafford scanning the surface of the water, noticed a dark object bobbing in the waves. He stood up to look more closely. Then he noticed a bright, short flash out over the waves, and the sand at his feet flew up. Next the sharp, loud crack of a rifle, and he instinctively fell to the sand. A bright beam of light came from the boat and focused on him as he lay there. He jumped up and zig-zagged across the beach and dived into his fox-hole with the bullets whizzing by him.

Finally he left the safety of the hole and streaked towards the C.O.'s tent yelling, "Raid! Raid!" He gave the C.O. the position of the boat and its size.

The officer rushed out of the tent and led the troops to the beach. Spafford was surprised to hear no firing and when the troops were sent back to the base he concluded that the enemy had fled after he had foiled their attempted raid.

Later in the night he was called to the C.O.'s tent. He was expecting to receive a citation or even a medal for warning the camp of the raid.

Next morning he was still bewildered as he peeled potatoes. He muttered to himself, "How was I supposed to know they were our shore patrol, and they mistook me for an enemy scout?"

I'VE GOT A CREW

by Michael de la Ronde '66

The North Atlantic is rough at most times but during the winter months she seems to take the attitude of, "you haven't seen anything yet." This was one of the reasons why the many men who drew convoy duty during the war hated winter more than any other time of year. It was during this time of year that storms had a habit of coming up out of nowhere. As it was, the convoys could only move as fast as their slowest ship but the storms really left them open to attack.

Jan. 13, 1941 — San Juan - Just finished patrol of southern waters.

Total distance 5,681 miles. Average speed — 15 knots. Total number of days — 20. Total steam hours — 480. Rough anchorage.

"Well, that's that," said Captain John Donalds, skipper of H.M.C.S. Gull as he reclined in his desk chair.

All at once the silence was broken by three quick knocks on the cabin door. The Captain opened the door and saw his communications officer standing in the companionway.

"Well, Lieutenant, the message must be important to receive your attention."

"Yes, sir, as a matter of fact, it is rather important. We just received this coded message to report to Halifax for convoy duty."

"Damn it, Lieutenant, I knew we would get it this time of year if we got it at all. Well I must say it'll be one way of breaking in this new crew they sent us."

"Well, at least we'll see some action," said Lieutenant Simms.

"Lieutenant I hate to ruin your idea of action but believe me with all the green seaweed there is on this boat, if we encounter the enemy they're going to give us hell and there won't be much we can do."

"Is that all, sir?"

"You mean it isn't enough, Lieutenant?"

"I didn't mean that, sir."

"Yes, that's all and when you pass the Exec's. quarters tell him to get up here on the double."

"Yes, sir."

Captain Donalds sat down again thinking how quickly his nice day had been ruined.

"Why should I get stuck with convoy duty? Me, with on old ship and a crew as green as the hills. Half of them still wear three-corner pants."

"You wanted me, sir," said the man standing in the open doorway.

"Yes, Mr. Walkins, I want us out of here at 1300 hours."

"But sir, we're having trouble with our port engine."

"No 'buts' about it, Mr. Walkins. Set a course for Halifax and get under way."

"Yes sir. I'll alert the O.D."

Jan. 14, 1941—Heading for Halifax. Left San Juan at 1300 hrs.

Jan. 13. Course — steering 70 deg. NE. Position — 62 deg. 32'

by 33 deg. 14". Present speed 19.5 knots. Time: 0820. Port engine holding up?

Jan. 14, 1941 — 1300 hrs. — Received report from operations center in Halifax. Possibility of enemy submarines in area. Maybe Simms will see action after all.

Jan. 14, 1941 — 1450 hours — Sonar has made contact with possible bogie. Seems to be following us but stays well out of range.

"Well, Captain Donalds, what do you think will happen?"

"I don't like to say, Mr. Walkins."

"Sonar report, sir."

"Let's hear it."

"That contact has made its move sir towards us and it isn't wasting any time."

"Sound quarters, Mr. Walkins. We're going hunting."

"Yes, Sir!"

The between deck compartments were filled with the sound of the alarm. Men were everywhere but there was no confusion.

"Lookouts, keep a sharp eye."

Minutes dragged by during which all the men were silent. They just sat or stood at their posts waiting for whatever might come.

"Periscope off the port beam," came the cry from the port watch.

"Port full rudder, full speed ahead. Keep your eyes open for torpedo wakes and let me know when we're over him."

* * * * *

"On target, sir."

"Toss a few hedgehogs at him, Mr. Walkins."

"Yes, sir."

"Lay a pattern of depth charges."

"Control asks permission to drop charges at will."

"Granted."

The next several minutes were slow and full of the constant noise of explosion after explosion.

Jan. 14, 1941 — Encountered enemy. Took evasive action. Submarine tried to elude us but sonar kept contact. At 1455 sub surfaced due to damage done by depth charges.

"Sir, she's coming up."

"Very well, Mr. Walkins. Tell all batteries to open fire."

For a minute the destroyer threw everything at the sub but the 'galley sink'."

"Hold your fire, Mr. Walkins. She's going down."

"Shall I put a boat over the side, sir."

"Yes, but wait until she's under and then pick the survivors up."

As the sub disappeared the men of the Gull let out a loud cheer.

1800 — Engagement with enemy successful. Disregard any remarks about three-corner pants and green seaweed. I've got a crew.

A MIDSUMMER DAY'S DREAM

by Debra Wentzell '68

The day Helen visited her grandmother was a warm but rainy summer afternoon. Thus, Mrs. Turner took advantage of Helen's visit and pointed the way to the attic with the instructions:

" . . . just tidy it up a little"

Helen didn't really mind. As a matter of fact, she was rather pleased with the prospects of a busy afternoon.

So, she mounted a narrow staircase that led to a broad oaken door with a rusty latch. On pushing open the old door, Helen peered in vain into a room full of dust and darkness. After stumbling over several boxes, she discovered an old lantern. She lit it. Hopelessly she gazed around the room at the boxes upon boxes filled with old relics of the past.

"I'd need a snow-plow to clean up this place. O, well, the least I can do is to make it 'look' neat," Helen thought as she tried to decide where to start.

Finally she got down to business. As he browsed through some old books, she came upon one, very thick and ragged, dated 1929. Helen opened it and started reading. She soon discovered that this was the log of the Rendimar, the ship on which her mother's father, Mr. Turner, had been captain. He had lost his life that night when the ship sank off the graveyard of the Atlantic — Sable Island.

Suddenly she felt a chill of cold, and as she turned around

A brisk, cold wind struck a hard blow on her face. Where was she? Not even Helen could answer that. She seemed to be standing on the deck of an old freighter — or at least she thought she was. All about her, men were rushing and panicking. The floor, or deck, rolled and turned beneath her feet. Then, as she peered out into the storm she saw a light and what appeared to be a small island. She couldn't be dreaming — she even felt the rain and salt spray on her face.

Towering above the rest of the crew at the bow of the ship was a giant of a man — sturdy, erect, white-haired. Helen ran to him but as he shouted his orders he barely noticed the frightened and bewildered girl at his side. She felt like a misfit in a ghost story; she wasn't sure if she was there or not.

Slowly, the Captain turned towards her. From inside his pocket he drew a tiny golden chain. For some reason he held it out and Helen grasped it.

* * * * *

Helen suddenly jumped as though awakened from a nightmare. She felt a cold draft and her face and hair felt damp. She looked up only to see that the skylight was open. As she rose to pull it down, something dropped from her lap. There, on the floor, lay a tiny golden chain.

THE MEMENTO

by Vicki Cantelope '67

"Never, I will never move again. I'd rather die than leave my friends," Tahia stormed angrily as she rushed to her room.

Tahia was a petite young girl of seventeen. She had travelled around the world with her father and mother and had lived in ten different cities.

As she stared seriously out of the French door of her gaily decorated bedroom, the dreadful misery she had felt so often, seized her. It was an empty feeling of never belonging to one place or one group of friends, a consciousness that this chapter in her life story was being repeated. There was one difference. This time Tahia was determined that she would not leave.

Too often she had been promised that this would be the last move. How she resented her father's job! Why couldn't he be like her friends' fathers and work in one place, she wondered.

As she looked at the beautiful French Provincial furniture in her room, she thought how little she had regretted their last move. Tahia had grown to love the city of Paris. For her it was a place of many worlds and moods, each suiting her own with their beauty and excitement.

She had made a special effort to learn to speak French. After many months of hard study and practice, her friends considered her as fluent as a true Parisienne.

Opening the French door she stepped from her room onto the flower bedecked balcony. She gazed intently upon the bustling district.

When Tahia had first come here, her lively interest in the sights around her were further inspired by Jean Michel. He was a dear friend whom Tahia thought to be quite special. It was he who first pointed out to her the soaring Eiffel Tower and walked her around the illustrious Arc de Triomphe. Never in her life had she been so happy as when they passed the towers of Notre-Dame in the sightseers boat cruising down the Seine. Many an afternoon they had strolled along the Champs Elysées, one of the world's most magnificent streets.

Tahia enjoyed, most of all, the times when they stopped at a small cafe decorated with giant peonies and ordered a long stick of French bread with some Camembert cheese. They talked about the city and the people they knew. Jean listened attentively to the stories Tahia told him about New York, London, Venice and other places he had never seen. The memories of these wonderful times flashed through her mind. She had been afraid that the day would come when she would have to leave.

Hearing steps, Tahia tried to compose herself. Mrs. Munroe entered and sat down beside her daughter on the balcony. There was kindness in her eyes as she scolded Tahia for being so hasty. The forlorn girl turned her head to listen to her mother.

She said slowly, "Your father and I have been considering for a long time. Had you let him finish speaking you would have heard our plans. We

know how much you adore Paris, so we have decided to spend three months in London and then come back to buy this house."

Tahia was speechless. She was chagrined that she had been so quick-tempered.

The following day was spent packing. This time it was for only three months. Jean called to say he was coming to the station.

A few minutes before the train left, he came running down the ramp with a bundle in his arms. Above the noise of the engines he shouted, "Here is something to remind you of Paris."

He slowly uncovered a curly black ball with two big brown eyes and handed it to Tahia. He was to her a living symbol of the city she admired — a French poodle.

She held the dog close to her and looked at her friend gratefully. Tahia knew that she would not be lonely while she was away. This gift would fill her days with fun and laughter until she returned to Paris.

A FRIGHTENING ENCOUNTER

by Dale Keddy '69

Kathy McCrae sat her horse, Firefly, with ease as she guided him up the narrow, winding trail that led to Lookout Peak. From there she would be able to see the whole of her father's ranch, which occupied a good portion of Somerset Valley. She liked to ride up there, "just to look", and had done so many times that summer.

Today she felt rather lazy and no-one could blame her. Tiny, fleecy, white clouds wandered here and there in the pale blue summer sky, while a light, perfumed breeze blew in light puffs. The warm sunshine was relaxing, and even Firefly stood quietly for once. Below, the Somerset River flowing in a silver stream through Mr. McCrae's rich meadowland made a beautiful picture.

Suddenly Kathy stiffened and abruptly moved closer to the edge of the cliff. Firefly, startled, snorted and shied away from his young mistress. Kathy had caught sight of a black car hurtling at top speed along the dusty road. "Company," she thought, "Goodness, who'd be coming here today?"

Her earlier laziness had been replaced by curiosity as she headed rapidly back down the trail. All the way to the ranch she was wondering who could be visiting them. Certainly the car was strange for none of their neighbors owned such a vehicle.

As she neared the ranch she sensed that trouble was afoot. There was no activity in the yard, which was unusual for that time of day.

She left Firefly in the shade of the clump of poplars near the barn and headed for the house, intent on finding out what was going on. As she neared the house she heard loud voices. She couldn't hear exactly what was being said, but she made out her father saying, "Hey, watch where you're pointing that thing."

Tiptoeing up to the heavy, closed door, she peered through the keyhole. All that she could see was a thick set man pointing a rifle in the direction of, what she assumed, was her father. Feeling weak and cold she hurriedly faded into the dim recesses of the cool hall. Suddenly she stumbled and fell sprawling on the floor. The door opened with a sharp click behind her. Wildly she scrambled to her feet and fled up the stairway. "Hey, wait!" Pounding footsteps sounded behind her, but filled with terror, she headed for the back stairway. Through the kitchen she ran, sobbing in her frenzy, to the back door, bursting out into the sunshine. Momentarily stunned, she halted, but then continued running blindly across the yard to Firefly and escape.

"Kathy McCrae," she recognized her father's voice, "come back here and meet your uncle."

Uncle! Yes, she had an uncle but he was supposed to be investigating oil prospects in the far East. She hadn't seen him since she was four years old, but he scarcely seemed a stranger, from all the stories her father had told her about his adventures, which seemed unusually numerous for one individual.

Still quite shaken, but also rather sheepish she headed slowly back to the house.

"Kathy, is this any way to greet your old uncle?" She looked up into the merriest pair of bright blue eyes that she had ever encountered. But the eyes were kind too and all her shakiness left her.

"I'm s-sorry but the gun," she quavered.

"Ah, yes, the gun — but didn't your father tell you? Firearms are my hobby."

"Then you were just showing Dad that rifle not threatening him. I see" Suddenly she laughed. It was all so silly. She linked her arm through that of her uncle and they strolled back toward the house, laughing and talking like old friends. For, despite the scare he had given her, Kathy found herself liking her uncle and knew that many good and exciting times lay ahead.

THE MISTAKE

by Ronald Bailly '69

It was a cloudy night, with a slight wind parting the blanket of cloud at infrequent intervals, allowing the full moon to be seen, as it tossed upon that storm-driven sea, the sky. A fog horn, sending its lusty blasts into the night air foretold of another covering shroud moving in from the sea. All around the path beside the railroad tracks, trees and bushes rustled in the light wind, and waves lapped lightly up against the shore.

All these sights and sound effects gave a spooky atmosphere to the place, and Ken wished he had not taken this short cut along the railroad tracks on such a night as this. After all, it really didn't matter if he got home at a

quarter to twelve or ten to twelve, as either would have brought severe criticism from his mother, and travelling along this route could scare years out of a guy's life.

Ken looked around apprehensively, pulled his collar up further (it had already enveloped his ears), and tried to walk faster, if that were possible. Trying to appear unconcerned, he managed to whistle a tuneless dirge, and finally he forgot about his surroundings, and turned to thinking about what his mother was going to do to him when he got home.

Suddenly he stopped. What was that beating up against the shore down there? A fog horn blast filtered through the air. Hadn't that sounded like a human moan? Ken shrugged his shoulders and walked on — if a body wanted to float in the harbour at this time of night, that was the body's business not his. Ken stopped and looked around again. He paused, not knowing what to do. It would be hard work climbing there to investigate in the darkness but what if it really were a body? Visions of murder flashed through Ken's mind. He stood there for a minute, deep in thought.

Crack! A twig snapped sharply behind him. Ken whirled around facing a bush only a few feet away. It seemed that it was shaking a little too vigourously — someone must be hiding there. Of course! It must be the murderer. Ken must have happened along here just as the murder was taking place, and the body was being dumped over the bank. He'd better get out of here in a hurry and not passing to look back, Ken took off like an express train.

Within a few minutes, he was panting up the steps of the police station. He frantically clawed open the door, and collapsed into a tired heap in the creaky chair provided.

"I have seen something terrible," Ken began, addressing the officer at the desk.

"What did you see sonny?" asked the policeman. On receiving no reply he repeated the question.

"Th - th - there's a body in the harbour," was all Ken could manage to stammer out.

Within a quarter of an hour, police, a doctor, a coroner, and a number of interested citizens had converged on that portion of the harbour. Ken waited anxiously as the men crawled down the bank and ran to the body, wondering if the victim was anybody he knew.

"Why this must be a joke," the chief exclaimed as he reached the body, "It's only an old piece of wharf piling with some red paint on it."

"Well, er - ah - I thought it looked like a body," was all Ken could manage to get out as all eyes focused on him.

Ken had plenty of questions to answer, proving the trouble a vivid imagination and a piece of wood, when combined in the proper setting, can get you into, on such a night.

PAST TENSE; FUTURE PERFECT

by Janis Campbell '68

Some of the happiest hours I knew were spent strolling near the sea, enjoying its many moods, the solitude and beauty. Little did I know that one of these solitary walks would alter the whole course of my life.

The day it started was a pleasant summer afternoon. The sun was shining brightly and the dark blue sea made a stunning contrast against the pale blue sky. As I walked along the shore, I could feel the wind dancing through my hair and whipping my skirt about my legs in a playful manner. I sat down on a large, flat stone, buried my sandalled feet in the warm sand, and then watched the gulls dipping and diving into the waves. But I could not find the happiness that usually enveloped me beside the sea — not today. Today I had to give up my life-long dream of studying art in Europe. The funds my aunt and I had carefully saved through the years, had literally dissolved to ease the pain and suffering of that dear soul's last years of life.

As I sat there, the glare of the sun on some smooth surface caught my eye and I reached down and picked up a fantastic little bottle which was resting in the sand just a few feet from me. The shades of yellow, gold, and red glass with swirls of black running through the colours were bright but showed signs of having been in the water for some time. It was about six inches high, slightly squared in shape, and blown in bubbles. The top was sealed with a silver band. It was such a beautiful little thing that I couldn't have thrown it back; I suppose it caught my romantic fancy. I carried it home with me and gave it the place of honour among other treasures I have salvaged from the beach.

Through the hustle and bustle of the next few days, I couldn't ignore my new-found treasure, but it had a peculiar fascination for me and I kept taking it down from the shelf to examine it. It looked as if it should open. I hurried it off to the shop of an old skipper, a friend of mine. He was one of those old men of the sea who seem to know everything but said nothing, unless he had something of substance to say. He examined the bottle and, handling it gently as one who loves beauty, he worked over it for some time. He finally opened the seal, removed the top, and then, to the amazement of us both, he withdrew a note. The note contained several verses in a very flowery hand-writing, written on stationery bearing the name of a Senor Miguel Garcia of Barcelona. One verse in particular caught my eye:

“Now perished is the joy that's past,
The present how unsteady!
What comfort can be great and last,
When this is gone already?”

A few days later I sent a letter to the Senor, telling him I had found the beautiful bottle and would like to keep it. Then I shoved the issue to the

back of my mind in an attempt to forget it. I wasn't very successful at this but was very surprised when a few weeks later, on opening the door of my cottage, an elderly couple greeted me. They said they were looking for Mary Beth O'Bryan and were pleased when I told them they had come to the right place and invited them in. Surprise could not have described my feelings when they introduced themselves as Senor and Senora Gracia. We became friends immediately. They had just arrived and had planned to stay in the city, but with some little urging I persuaded them to come and stay with me at my cottage.

During the weeks of the Senor and Senora's visit with me, we exchanged stories and interests. Their only son, who had studied in Canada for a year, had joined the Canadian Navy at the beginning of the Second World War. He was lost in action in the North Atlantic. They spent much time telling me of their son's boyhood and the hopes they held for his future. They were of an old, well-to-do Spanish family — they had given much to universities and other organizations but this could not fill the gap left by the loss of their only child. They wanted something closer, more tangible, to expend their material wealth on; something to renew their hope and comfort them in their declining years. Their son loved the sea, loved to stroll out on the beaches; so they dropped the bottle in the ocean, it was not casually done, it was done with hope and prayer that someone who loved the sea as he did, would come across it.

The days passed quickly and the time for their departure arrived. When they left we all knew the friendship had grown into a lasting one and I was very lonely after they had gone.

We corresponded regularly and about two months after they had returned home, I received a long letter from them. In it they asked me if I would consider coming to Spain and living with them for as long as I cared to. While there, I could, if I wanted to, continue my studies under their sponsorship. They had wanted to ask me while they were in Canada but they didn't want me to feel that I was being forced to make a quick decision.

* * * * *

The blue of the Mediterranean is a deeper blue than that of the Atlantic, but its moods are much the same. The solitary walks on the beaches are few — I usually have one or both of my dear friends by my side. Soon the three of us will be back at my cottage. We are going to stay there during the first American showing of my paintings. My teachers say my finest work is the painting of a young naval officer, on a beach, reaching out toward the ocean. They do not understand why it is to be left in the villa overlooking the Mediterranean.

A DIAMOND ROBBERY

by Craig Purcell '69

Inspector Desbarries trudged home slowly, for the lack of people and comparative quiet of the cool evening, relaxed him greatly. It had been a trying week for him and all the police force, because of one seemingly simple, yet unsolvable, murder case. The general theory was that the deceased, an elderly and wealthy man, surprised a burglar in his home and was promptly shot down by the thief. Mrs. Lewis, the old man's wife, died the next day of a heart attack, leaving no heirs save their middle-aged housekeeper.

Desbarries ran through his mind all the possible suspects in the area, who might kill without hesitation, but as one officer had said, "It seems like an inside job to me." But the faithful housekeeper was obviously above suspicion, being the church-going, kind, gossipy and cheerful type that could not possibly have shot Mr. Lewis even for the \$100,000. worth of diamond jewellery that was stolen.

Desbarries walked on, thinking quietly and musing to himself, when he realized that he had taken a wrong turn at the last corner. By coincidence he was on the same block as was the Lewis' house and, lacking much else to do for the moment, he decided to visit the housekeeper, Mrs. Martin, who was moving out of the house shortly.

The kindly old lady welcomed him, though she was still rather mournful over the loss of the Lewises. After a cup of tea and a long, friendly chat with her, Desbarries was convinced that Mrs. Martin was above suspicion. The lonely housekeeper asked the Inspector to stay for supper or perhaps he would like to see the house again? "No," replied Desbarries, "thank you, but I must be getting along home."

Amid a flurry of "you must come and see me soon" 's and "bring the wife and children next time" 's, Desbarries made his way to the door through the long front hall.

He vaguely noticed that on either side of the hall were long tables covered with large barrel cacti, tropical plants and ferns. The Inspector turned at the door and asked Mrs. Martin, "What are you going to do with all these plants? You are moving, and it would be a shame if they died. My wife would certainly take care of them if you don't want them."

Mrs. Martin paled a bit, then said, "Well - I - er - I'm not sure yet what I shall do with them but perhaps in a few days you could come over again and then I could tell you."

"I'd be glad to come over whenever it's convenient," said Desbarries, "and thank you ever so much for tea."

"These are large cacti aren't they?" he asked.

He turned to go but his coat snagged on the prongs of the nearest cactus, pulling it off the table and sending it crashing to the floor. Broken fragments of flower pot, soil and cactus covered the floor much to Desbarries' embarrassment. He quickly stooped to pick up the pieces when to his amazement he noticed several shining bits of material amongst the cactus.

Picking one up he realized that the cactus had been hollowed out slightly and contained within it were several diamond clasps.

Mrs. Martin stood frozen in fear as Desbarries went down the tables, smashing open the barrel cacti on the floor and removing bits of jewellery from them. When he had all of them he telephoned his station for the patrol car. Mrs. Martin was not so saintly as she appeared. "I should have been a gardener," she said limply.

The sound of the police car's siren cut the silence of the evening and gradually grew louder. "Mrs. Martin," said the Inspector grimly, "it's time to go. Perhaps you can make use of your skill in the growing and grafting of cacti as a hobby. There won't be much else for you to do in prison, for your plants have incriminated you. Your clever hiding place for the diamonds was overlooked by our men in their search, as you knew it would be, but you failed to allow for a simple matter of luck," and he opened the squad car's door.

MARY F. JOHNSON MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

by Marcia Conrad, Terry Winters '67

In June of 1965 a new scholarship was added to those which are presented to the grade 12 graduating class of Lunenburg Academy.

The scholarship will be awarded each year by the Alexandra Rebekah Lodge of Lunenburg. It is in Memory of a well-respected teacher, Miss Mary F. Johnson, whom we will always remember. She taught school for fifty years and was also a member of the Alexandra Rebekah Lodge for fifty years. It is only fitting that the scholarship be awarded to students planning to attend the Nova Scotia Teachers' College.

Scholarships, like these and the others awarded, are always welcomed by the students of Lunenburg High School. It seems only fair that they should be rewarded for a hard year's work. This Mary F. Johnson scholarship was appreciated. It is hoped that more citizens and organizations will carefully consider donating scholarships to a student meeting certain qualifications in grade twelve of Lunenburg High School.



Mary F. Johnson

NOVA SCOTIA FISHERIES EXHIBITION – 1965

by Marsha Clarke, Marcia Powers '66

The 1965 Mardi Gras of the Sea got under full sail with chimes, bells, whistles, flags and gaiety on Tuesday, September 14. This was the realization of much hard work by many of Lunenburg's citizens.

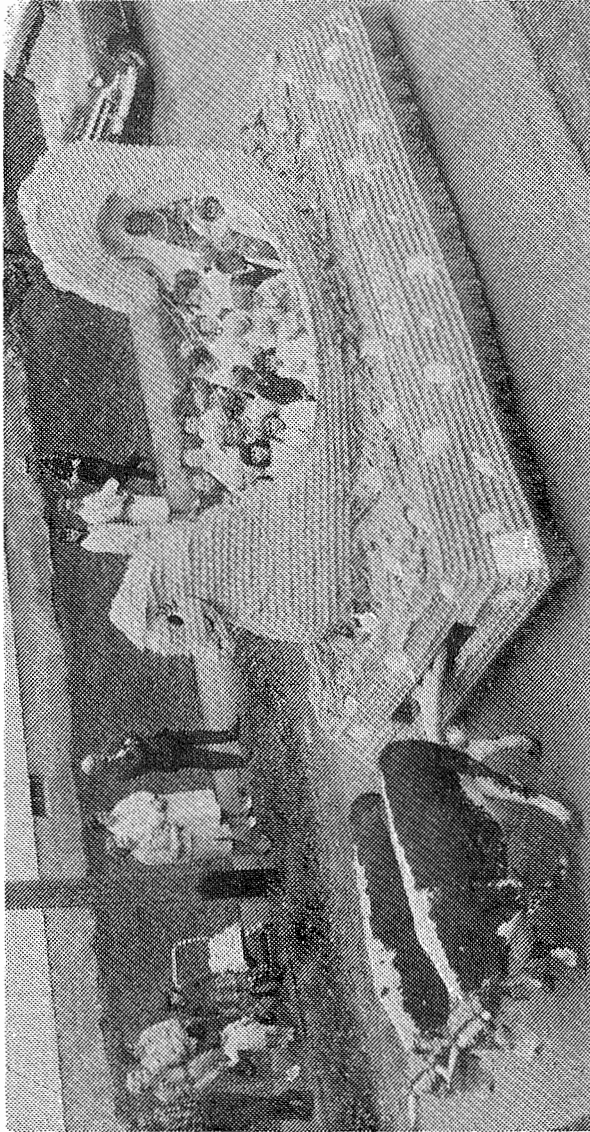
Opening day dawned rainy, but the sky cleared in time for the official opening — yet the crowd was relatively small. Festivities were opened, in the evening, by Hon. J. W. Pickersgill, Minister of Transport. The Exhibition Executive, Special Guests and other important platform guests were introduced during this ceremony.



ENTRANTS IN MISS LUNENBURG CONTEST

Centre is Karen Wentzell who won the Miss Lunenburg Contest at the exhibition. Other entries are Sonia Oickle, Patricia Morgan, Beverly Young and Carolyn Tanner.

Selection for Princesses to represent local communities in the Queen of the Sea contest was held later in the evening. Before the actual selection, the Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Basil Crouse, introduced the 1964 Queen of the Sea, Sharon Lee Veno, and the visiting Queen of the Scallop Festival from New Bedford, Diane Rose Bernier, and the Judges. Chosen to represent Lunenburg was a 1965 graduate of Lunenburg Academy, Karen Wentzell. Following this contest and the Citizen's Band's musical contribution, the Red River Jamboreers performed for the first time. For the remainder of the week, the Jamboreers appeared twice daily.



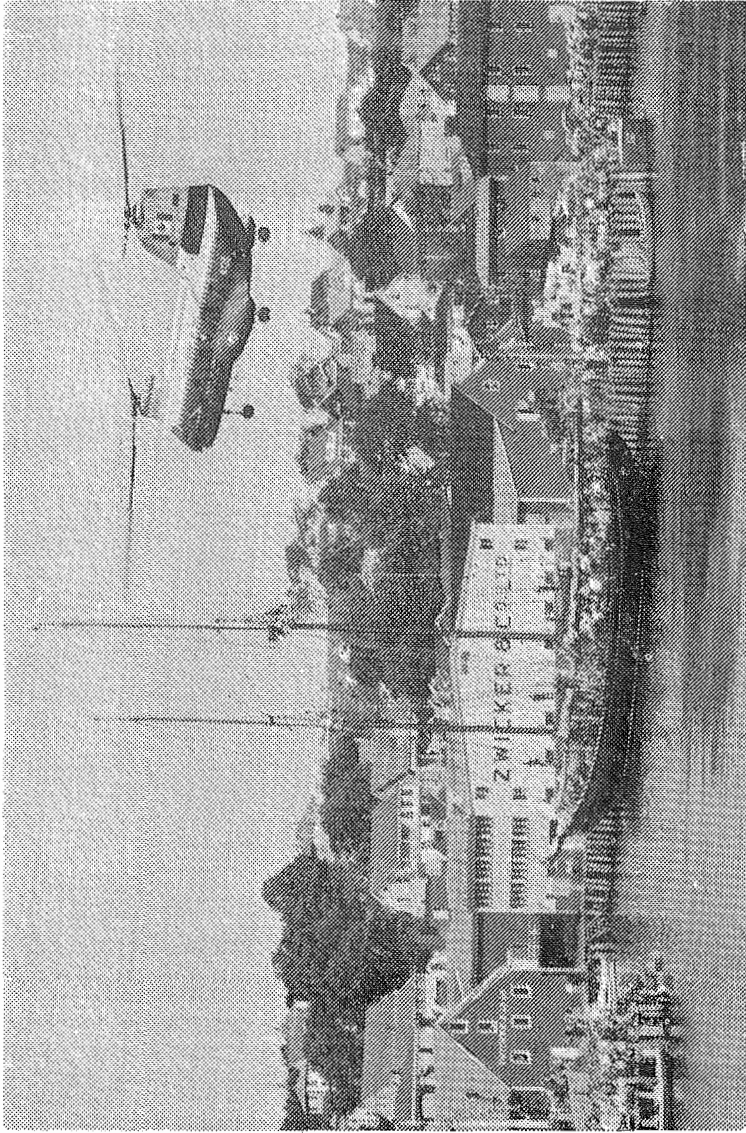
ONE OF COLORFUL SCHOOL FLOATS — Although there were dozens of floats in the parade, the picturesque oxen still provide plenty of interest and for these little tots is a big day in their lives.

Nine bands, fifty-three floats, hundreds of school children, clowns and service men wound through the streets of Lunenburg on Parade Day, Wednesday, to make this year's gala parade bigger and better than before. An estimated crowd of twenty-five thousand witnessed the colourful procession.



NEW BEDFORD SCALLOP QUEEN 1965 VISITS US

Many spectators were disappointed to note in their programmes that the Sunset Ceremony, on Wednesday, had been replaced by the Ceremonial of Flags. After witnessing this colorful display by the Guard and Band of H.M.C.S. Cornwallis, the disappointment vanished and all agreed the colorful flags and the volley of cannon together with fading day was most impressive. Later in the evening the public viewed the contestants for the Queen of the Sea, on stage for the first time.



THE OLD AND NEW—A CH113 Voyager Helicopter hovers over the stern of the Bluenose II. This was part of the spectacular air show performed by 103 Rescue Unit of the RCAF Station Greenwood during the recent Nova Scotia Fisheries Exhibition. (Canadian Forces Photo.)

Awaking Thursday morning, many people were disappointed to find that the fog had chosen Water Sports Day to visit the Exhibition. However; spirits were not dampened, and water sports continued as planned. Schooner, yacht and motor boats started the proceedings. Special features included Larry's Dolphin Water Skiers and Skies Unlimited, and the Junior and

Senior Dory Races to find a Canadian representative for the International Races. Early in the afternoon shucking and filleting contests took place.

One climax of the Exhibition was reached on Thursday evening — the selection of the Queen of the Sea! After much debating the judges announced their decision — the 1965 - 1966 Queen of the Sea would be Miss Windsor, Heather Barnes. From some twenty Princesses her ladies-in-waiting, Miss Rosalind Jones and Miss Wendy-Lu Langille were chosen.



QUEEN AND LADIES-IN-WAITING

SEPTEMBER — Centre is the 1965 Queen of the Sea, Miss Heather Barnes of Windsor. At her left is first lady in waiting, Miss Rosalind Jones of Halifax. The second lady in waiting is Wendy-Lu Langille of Hantsport.

On Friday, crowds once more lined the wharves and crowded on docked ships to witness the International Dory Races. This year, again, the Canadian Senior Team of Sonny and Garnet Heisler claimed the title for Canada. Unfortunately the Junior Team of Charles Ernst and Linden Tanner weren't as successful as they failed to claim the Junior title by two dory lengths.

Under starlit skies and bursting fireworks on Friday evening, Miss

Sharon Lee Veno crowned the new Queen, Heather Barnes, in the traditional ceremony.

Another first of this year's Exhibition was a five-mile road race on Saturday morning. A Haligonian, Gerald Gyle, took first place.

On Children's Day — Saturday — a record attendance crowded the Exhibition grounds. There seemed to be more enthusiasm in the Children's Parade, as more young children appeared to take part this year than in recent years. The new Queen of the Sea presented the prizes to the young costumed participants. Later, in the Marine Building, a plaque commemorating the Norwegians in Lunenburg was dedicated and unveiled.

Although, on Saturday night the Exhibition officially closed with a sing-song, it was traditionally closed on Sunday. For one of the few times in the Exhibition's history the fishing Captains, Navy Servicemen, clergy, massed choir, townspeople and Queen of the Sea gathered for a Thanksgiving Service. It was not a Memorial Service because none of our fishermen had been lost at sea in the past year. At this service, one of Lunenburg's younger skippers, Captain Robert Mayo received the 19th Silver medal of the Royal Canadian Humane Society for saving the life of Bernard Mosher in 1962. Following the service at Jubilee Square, everyone paraded to Zwicker's wharf where wreaths were placed in memory of former fishermen. These wreaths were carried to sea by the first outgoing vessel.

The past having been remembered, the future was not forgotten. After the Thanksgiving Service, a small number gathered at the new school to watch Mayor Wood lay the cornerstone.



EXHIBITION FLOAT — GRADES 1 and 3

VALEDICTORY

by Margaret Campbell '65

Long ago the author of the Book of Ecclesiastes wrote: "For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven: a time to be born, and a time to die; a time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to keep, and a time to cast away." Ours is a time to choose. We who are graduating here tonight must choose that which will lead us to the ultimate goal — a rich and meaningful life.

To each of us has been given a small space of time's immensity in which to grow, to struggle and to enjoy. Time gives to us the gift of opportunity but it demands of us in return the courage to face that opportunity dauntless and unafraid. We must be steadfast of purpose and strong of heart if we would realize fully the deepest satisfactions of life.

We have but little time in which to fulfil this promise and this goal, for time moves on relentlessly, indifferent to our wasted hours. We must learn to treasure the time given to us, to savour the passing days, to grasp firmly all that they can offer us. Our use of time in the achievement of our goals and in our search for happiness is a measure of our success in life.

Our time is a time of change. Vast and sweeping technological changes continually alter the complex course of our society. Some of us will pursue careers which are perhaps as yet undreamt of, for automation is continually creating new opportunities as it makes others obsolete.

Automation brings yet another problem — and a challenge — to our time. We shall have leisure to a degree unparalleled by any generation in history. We must learn to utilize profitably our leisure time, so that it becomes not merely the passing of empty hours, but a source of enrichment and delight.

Our time is a time of fear — fear of other nations, fear of Communism, fear of annihilation. Yet we cannot surrender to fear or mankind may destroy itself. We are not merely insignificant numbers, but a vital source of life. It is we who must have the courage, the integrity and the vision which alone can save society.

Ours is now a time to remember. We remember with pride the old Academy which has served so well three generations of the children of Lunenburg. We, the last class to graduate from the old Academy, remember our joys and our sorrows, our triumphs and our defeats of the past thirteen years. We remember the laughter and the adventures shared with our classmates, the many moods and colours of our school life. With gratitude we re-



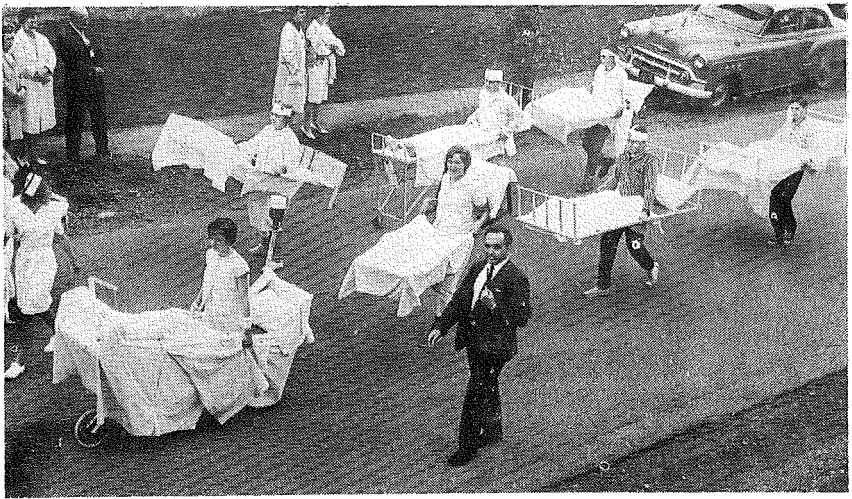
M. Campbell '65

member the teachers who through their knowledge and dedication have brought us to this time of graduation.

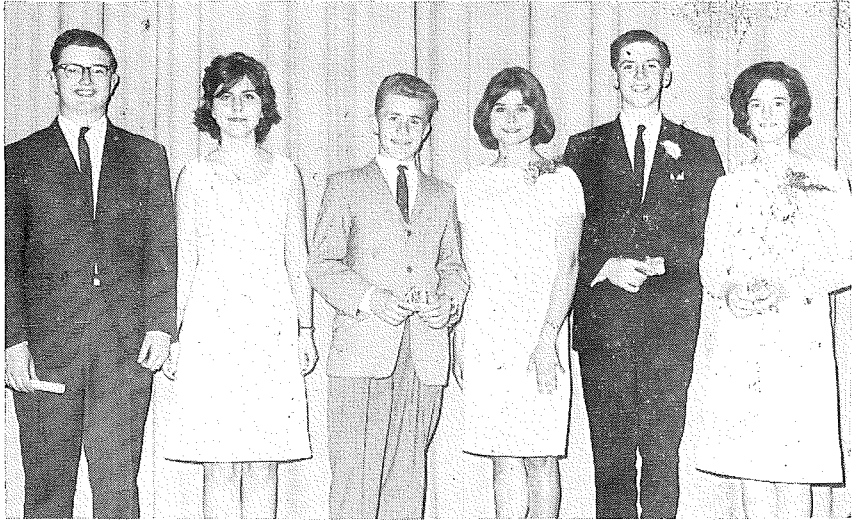
These lines by Isobel McFadden express for me the emotions of all High School students as they graduate.

“Not on any tomorrow will they feel so sure,
Nor yet so frightened.

.....
They will taste richer moments
And truer visions may startle them
But never with such splendid music!”

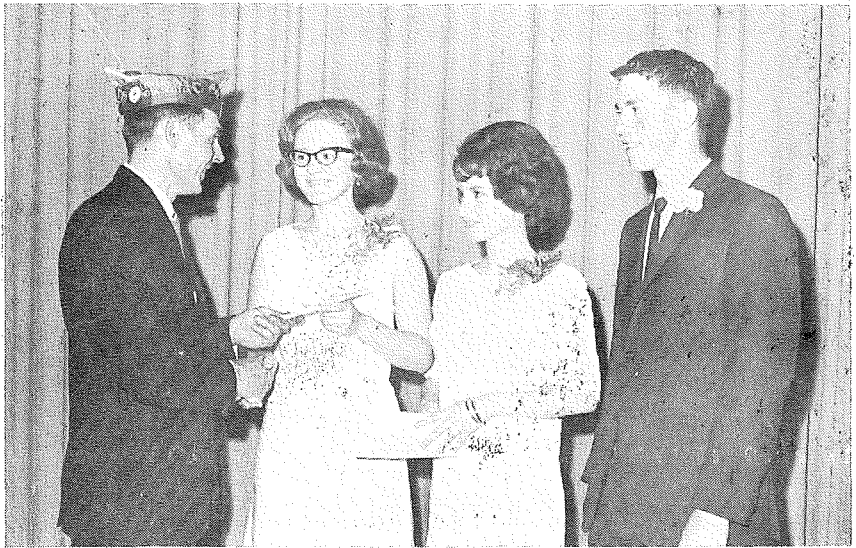


EXHIBITION PARADE — GRADE 8



WINNERS OF SILVER A's SCHOLARSHIPS

R. Adair, F. Lohnes, R. Seaboyer, M. Campbell, C. Anderson, L. Langille.



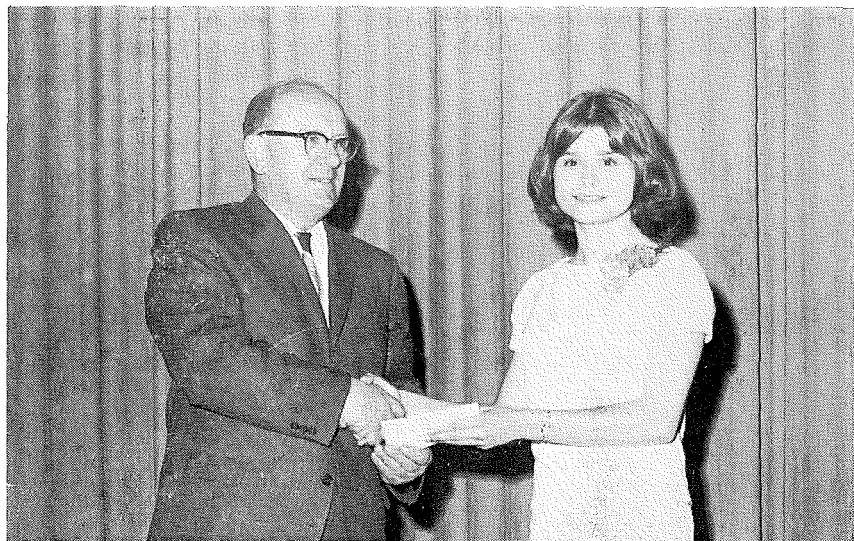
LION'S CLUB — CITIZENSHIP AWARDS

President, Mr. D. Zinck; Donna Forbes, Karen Wentzell, Reid MacDuff.



MAYOR WOOD'S SCHOLARSHIP

Dr. (Mayor) R. G. A. Wood, Linda Langille.



F. W. ZWICKER SCHOLARSHIP

Dr. R. G. A. Wood, Margaret Campbell



by Robert Daniels '66

Sports at Lunenburg have taken on a new image with the addition of a full-time physical education instructor, Mr. Michael Van der Toorn. Mr. Vickers, remained with us as physical education instructor for the elementary grades, as well as coach for both Junior and Senior High School hockey teams.

Mr. Van der Toorn, assisted by Mr. Vickers, is in charge of all other sports, including soccer, basketball, track and field, physical education for both Junior and Senior High School, and other gymnastic activities.

The students have participated in many varied sports during the school term of 65-66. Headmasters' Golf began the season in which our boys' team placed sixth out of eighteen schools. Danny Wentzell, one of our four boys, placed fifth among the seventy-two individual scorers, with a low gross of 80.

Next on the list was soccer. Lunenburg was not entered in Headmasters' but did participate in home - and - home games with Centre, Bridgewater, New Germany, and Hebbville. Our boys team won three and tied one of the eight games played. Dale Dominix and Douglas Crouse were leaders among the goal scorers. The game most enjoyed by the fans was played against Bridgewater when our team was short players, having only one spare. The game ended in a 1 - 1 tie.

Our girls' soccer team was less fortunate, winning only one and tying two of their eight games. Linda Crouse and Jane Ritcey were the leaders in the scoring race.

Junior soccer was also featured this year with inter-class games, Junior teams also competed against Bridgewater and Centre.

In hockey action, our High School team (which was Nova Scotia Headmasters' "B" class runners-up for the past three years) began the season by playing games with a few graduates during the Christmas holidays. Out of eleven games played during the season, the boys won seven, but two of the four lost, won Bridgewater the right to represent the South Shore in Headmasters' play-offs. Dale Dominix was leader among the goal getters, scoring sixteen goals in the eleven games.

The game most remembered was the one played against Decca Radar, an

outstanding team from Halifax. Lunenburg was down 3-0 at the end of the second period, but came back in the third like tigers. James Betts scored within six seconds of the opening face-off. Dale Dominix and John Anderson scored one each, ending the game in a 3-3 tie, much to the pleasure of the crowd on hand.

Basketball was the least talked about sport at Lunenburg this year as our junior girls played eleven games and our junior boys seven, both teams losing all. The senior girls were successful in winning five of their thirteen games. It is to be hoped that our junior teams will flourish, bringing back basketball spirit by the time they become seniors.

In curling this year, our boys team won two and lost two, being eliminated from Headmasters' by Bridgewater. On the other hand our girls' team was successful, winning three out of four games to go on along with Liverpool to represent the South Shore in the first Headmasters' girls' curling championships held at Stellarton. Our girls went all the way to the final game, but were eliminated by Amherst to come back home runners-up.

In the other curling activity, the Tupper Cup, Lunenburg won only two out of eight games in which two girls' and two boys' teams participated. Bridgewater took home the trophy this year.

Inter-class activities have been bustling at Lunenburg with weight-lifting, boxing, basketball, badminton, and table tennis all being participated in enthusiastically in spare time. New and varied gymnastic equipment, ranging from balance-benches to a trampoline and the improved facilities including showers, have added new enthusiasm to physical education classes.

Track and field is the only sport left this term and we are hoping for a good turn-out this year.



BOYS' CURLING

1st Row—G. MacDonald, G. Risser, J. Pentony, C. Berg, D. Dares, R. Gjelstad, R. Cluett, M. Hopkins.

2nd Row—G. Demone, G. Whynacht, J. MacDuff, D. Wentzell, D. Bartlett, T. Winters, M. de la Ronde, C. Corkum.



INTERMEDIATE HOCKEY TEAM

1st Row—Left to Right - W. Whynacht, J. Ross, J. Betts, D. Dominix, J. Tanner, J. Anderson, D. Crouse, J. Spindler (Goalie).

2nd Row—G. Vickers, (Coach); D. Wentzell, J. McDuff, D. Schmeisser, R. Daniels, R. Knickle, J. Meisner, M. Savory, G. Mason, (Manager).



JUNIOR BOYS' HOCKEY TEAM

1st Row—J. Mosher, G. Schmeisser, G. Fox, J. Crouse, (Goalie); W. Keirstead, K. Vickers, J. Powers, W. Frittenburg.

2nd Row—G. Vickers, (Coach); D. Wilneff, B. Keirstead, R. Bailly, S. Joudrey, R. Hannams, T. Allen, D. Hansen, J. Gaulton, S. Byers, C. Purcell.



BOYS' JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

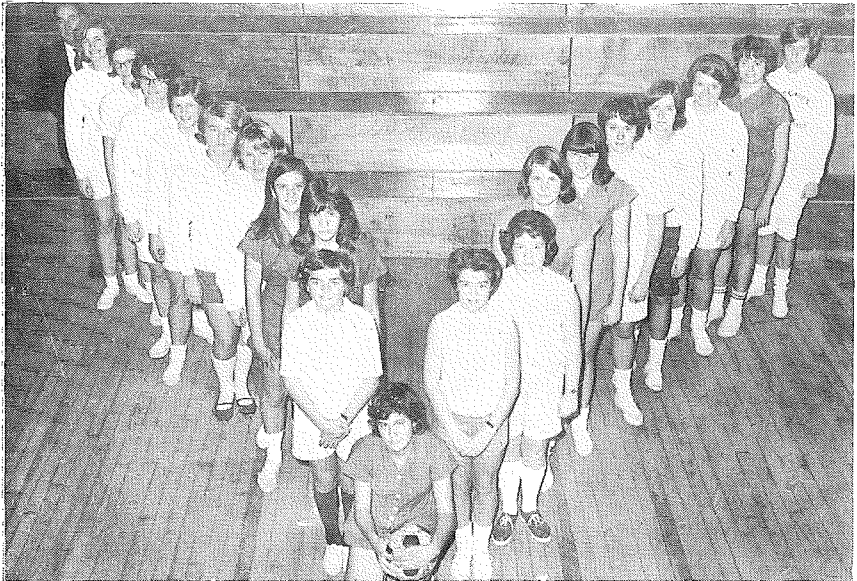
1st Row—T. Falkenham, L. Boucher, C. Eisnor.

2nd Row—M. Van der Toorn, D. Thompson, C. Randall, P. Daniels, G. Veinotte, G. Savory.



BOYS' INTERMEDIATE SOCCER TEAM

Left to Right—M. Van der Toorn, (Coach); J. Veinotte, J. Anderson, J. Tanner, L. Conrad, A. Crouse, J. Betts, (Goalie); T. Allen, D. Crouse, J. Wentzell, D. Fralick, R. Knickle, M. de la Ronde.



GIRLS' INTERMEDIATE SOCCER TEAM

Left to Right—S. Vickers, (Coach); F. Tarrant, P. Graven, E. Crouse, G. Eisenhauer, C. Langille, L. Crouse, J. Campbell, L. Eisenhauer, B. Stoddard, J. Hebb, (Goalie); M. Strickland, P. Mills, J. May, M. Burke, M. Powers, J. Demone, V. Cantelope, J. Mills, J. Ritcey.



GIRLS' INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL TEAM

1st Row—Left to Right - P. Zinck, D. Richards, J. Campbell, L. Crouse, B. Stewart, S. Miller, C. Crouse.
 2nd Row—G. Eisenhauer, S. Crouse, M. Powers, V. Cantelope, J. Ritcey, P. Graven, P. Conrad, P. Powers, H. Kohler, (Managers); M. Van der Toorn, (Coach).



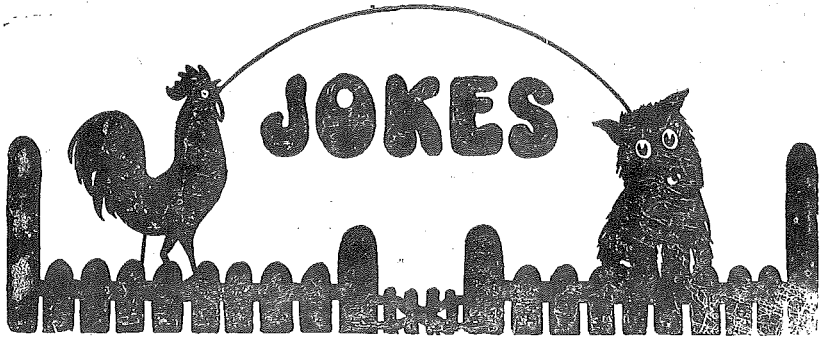
JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

1st Row—B. Williams, H. Demone, B. Stoddard, F. Taylor, P. Mason.
 2nd Row—L. Keeping, J. Hebb, B. Burke, M. Van der Toorn, (Coach); S. Toms, C. Langille, W. Dauphinee.



GIRLS' CURLING

1st Row—Left to Right - S. Meisner, D. Forbes, C. Zinck, L. Lohnes, J. Demone, N. Crouse, P. Mosher, W. Comstock.
 2nd Row—E. Savory, J. Gibson, N. Lamb, S. Conrad, M. Conrad, D. Forbes, E. Forbes, N. Haughn.



Mr. Campbell: (irritated) "If there are any morons in the room, please stand up."

A long pause and a lone student rises.

Mr. Campbell: "What, do you consider yourself a moron?"

David F.: "Well, not exactly that, sir, but I do hate to see you standing all alone."

* * * * *

Mr. Mason: "Young man, are you the teacher of this class?"

Robert D.: "No, sir."

Mr. Mason: "Then don't talk like an idiot."

* * * * *

Mrs. Mosher: "Give three collective nouns."

Johnny M.: "Flypaper, wastebasket and vacuum cleaner."

* * * * *

Mr. Mason: "Give an example of indirect taxation."

Elizabeth C.: "The dog tax, sir."

Mr. Mason: "How is that?"

Elizabeth C.: "The dog doesn't have to pay it."

* * * * *

James W.: "Can you let me have five . . ."

Russell S.: "No! !!"

James W.: ". . . . minutes of your time?"

Mr. Smith: "You can't sleep in my class."

Terry A.: "I could, sir if you didn't talk so loudly."

* * * * *

Mrs. Mosher: "Take this sentence, 'Let the cow be taken to pasture.' What mood?"

Jewel G.: "The cow."

* * * * *

Mr. Collins: "What is nitrate of sodium?"

Jimmy B.: "Half the day rate, I guess."

* * * * *

History Teacher: "You in the back of the room, what was the date of the Magna Carta?"

"I dunno."

"Well, then can you tell me what the Tennis Court

Oath was?"

"I dunno."

"You don't! I assigned this last Friday. What were you doing last night?"

"I was out drinking beer with some friends."

"You were! What audacity to stand there and tell me a thing like that! How do you ever expect to pass History?"

"Wal, I don't, mister. Ya see, I just came in to fix the radiator."

Mr. Bhatnagar: "Why are you try has given the world?"
 late?" John A.: "Blondes."
 Florence L.: "Class started before I got here."
 * * * * *

Economics Teacher: "State the number of tons of coal shipped out of Canada in any given year."
 Janet M.: "Anne Boleyn was an iron."
 Ready-Witted Student: "1492 — None!"
 Mr. Andrews: "What is the most outstanding product that chemis-

Mr. Campbell in Grade X: "Janet, who was Anne Boleyn?"
 Janet M.: "Anne Boleyn was an iron."
 Mr. Campbell: "What on earth do you mean?"
 Janet M.: "Well, it says here in the history book 'Henry, having disposed of Catherine, pressed his suit with Anne Boleyn.' "

WANT ADS

Required by:

JEROME TANNER — Companion. Qualifications — quiet, reserved, musically inclined, long blonde hair.

EVA SAVORY — Books on shorthand for French writing.

PATSY MEISNER — Quarters for her horse on the school grounds.

TISH GRAVEN — sound amplifier, so that she may be heard to better advantage in class.

JIMMY BETTS — Private barber. Must be patient. High salary, long hours.

DONNIE SCHEISSER — a body guard for protection against Sue and Deanna.

LYNN JOUDREY — a flying carpet so she can zoom from room to room between periods.

DAVID MACDONALD — a mechanical man to take his place in French class.

PAT P. — a pair of golden slippers so she will be able to dance all night.

TERRY ALLEN — high heeled sneakers so he can be as tall as most of the boys.

BETTY STEWART — hairdresser who can tease hair and make it stay in place at P. T.

PATSY CONRAD — secretary to do her homework and write letters.

PENNY ZINCK — one week without hearing Annette D., Susan S. and Dale K. fighting.

GRADE 9 GIRLS — one Home Economics day on which they can leave early.

HUMOROUS DEFINITIONS

BUDGET — a method of worrying before you spend instead of afterward.

COMMITTEE — a body that keeps minutes and wastes hours.

CREDITOR — a man who has a better memory than a debtor.

ECONOMY — denying ourselves a necessity today in order to buy a luxury tomorrow.

JOINT ACCOUNT — an account in which one person does the depositing and the other the withdrawing.

POLITICIAN — a man who divides his time between running for office and running for cover.

POLITICS — a simple matter of passing the buck or passing the doe.

RADICAL — anyone whose opinion differs from ours.

PUBLIC SPEAKING — the art of diluting a two minute speech with a two hour vocabulary.

JURY — twelve men who decide who has the better lawyer.

GOOD SPORT — one who will always let you have your own way.

WHAT WOULD SCHOOL BE LIKE IF:

MR. SMITH would let the Grade 9 boys keep on their heavy jackets.

EVAN S. knew his French.

CAROLYN C. got writing for talking.

TISH G. and **ROBERT A.** arrived early for classes.

MR. CAMPBELL thought Grade 12 sang well.

RUSSELL S. enjoyed French Class.

JANE R. told a joke and got the "punch line" in the right place.

TERRENCE W. retired from his job of picking up pencils for Judy and Linda.

EILEEN L. didn't have all her French exercises done.

JOHN A. wasn't called by his popular nickname "Nappy".

All the Grade XI Class knew their history perfectly.

SONG TITLES

I HEAR A SYMPHONY — the buzzer in the new school.
THE LIPSTICK I'M WEARING IS BLUE — my pen leaked.
1, 2, 3, ABC — I did learn something at L. A.
GET OFF MY CLOUD — Mr. Campbell patrolling the halls.
KEEP ON DANCIN' — down to the Principal's office.
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE — for Chemistry Lab.
experiments.
YESTERDAY — I didn't do any homework.
HELP! — I haven't got it done today either.
LOOK IN MY EYES — and tell me "did you do it?"
WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS PLACE — Grade XII's theme song.
SOUNDS OF SILENCE — Mr. Collins entered the room.
SHE'S A MUST TO AVOID — History assignments.
GOOD NEWS WEEK — no test or compositions.
FIVE O'CLOCK WORLD — we're finally out of school for the day.
TELL ME WHY — I have to do all these lessons?
HERE IT COMES AGAIN — another exam, failed.
LOST IN CONVERSATION — with Mr. Campbell.
TURN, TURN, TURN — around or you'll be after school.
NEON CITY — the lights at our school dances.
ARE YOU THERE? — hiding behind your books.
WHO YOU GONNA HURT — with that leather strap.
MAYBE SOME DAY — I'll get out of school.
RUN BABY RUN — it's half past eight and you have Physics Lab.
NOW!
DID YOU EVER — see so much French writing?
GOING TO A GO GO — a school dance.

TELEVISION PROGRAMS

ROMPER ROOM — Grade XII.
BUTTERNUT SQUARE — school grounds.
ADVENTURE — every school day.
IT'S YOUR MOVE — change seats in Mr. Mason's class.
F TROOP — failures.
HOT SEAT — just got the strap.
GET SMART — or flunk.
FRACTURED PHRASES — you don't know an answer.
SURVIVAL — Hi-Society.
TO TELL THE TRUTH — were you talking?
GUIDING LIGHT — Mr. Mason.
SEARCH FOR TOMORROW — we GET our exams back.
VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA — we GOT our exams back.
SPORTS UNLIMITED — basketball every day.
SPORTS HOT SEAT — L. A. won a game.
PIONEERS — in Co-ordinate Geometry.
LET'S SING OUT — "O Canada" for Mr. Campbell.
VIEWPOINT — we never place one.
PETTICOAT JUNCTION — lab.
COMPARISONS — the old and new schools.
FLASHBACK — I stayed yesterday Mr. Mason.
BIG VALLEY — the new school.
THE FUGITIVE — we escaped writing.
GUNSMOKE — trials in lab.
RAZZLE DAZZLE — in between periods.
A GO GO 66 — we've moved into the new school.
FRONT PAGE CHALLENGE — Grade XI Economics class.
PEOPLE IN CONFLICT — changing classes.
WHOOPEE A GO GO — Friday is here!

THE GRADE XII CLASS BEQUEATH TO:

MR. CAMPBELL: an English (b) class who will give a few intelligent answers.

MR. MASON: a Chemistry class with a Periodic Table imprinted on their minds.

MR. BHATNAGAR: a Physics class who can understand the Chapter on Music.

MRS. MOSHER: an English class that can pronounce, enounce, and punctuate perfectly.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF GRADE XII

We, the Grade XII class of the Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School, being reasonably sound in mind and body, wish to bequeath to our successors the following choice items, in the hope that they will appreciate them and profit by our experiences.

PATSY MEISNER leaves her horse-sense to anyone who can get out to the O-Bar-M as often as she did.

CAROLYN CROUSE gives Nancy Crouse her ability to pay attention in class.

PATRICIA GRAVEN leaves to Janet May her skill in talking across the room.

FLORENCE LOHNES wills her talent of getting into class just in time, to Vicki Cantelope, in the hope that she will be as fortunate.

MICHAEL DE LA RONDE and JEROME TANNER leave their reams of writing to any two people who get caught as often as they did.

JANE RITCEY leaves her ability to score baskets to Linda Crouse.

NANCY LAMB leaves to the future Presidents of the Junior Red Cross, her gift for counting cod-liver oil capsules, in hope that she or he will see fewer spots.

JEWEL GIBSON leaves her French marks to Eileen Lohnes, with hopes that she will not have to use them.

JAMES WENTZELL gives his acting skill to David MacDonald and hopes that it will enable him also to be excused from Mr. Mason's after school sessions.

RICHARD KNICKLE wills his seat to himself as he plans to occupy it next year.

DAVID FRALICK leaves his favourite cue stick at the Pool Parlour to Gregory Hall.

EVA SAVORY gives to Carolyn Pridham her artistic ability, so well displayed on all of her scribblers.

SHEILA LACE and SHIRLEY LEVY leave their long tresses to Judy Tanner.

DONNA FORBES gives her ability to "skip" a curling team to Marcia Conrad.

ROBERT DANIELS wills his beaten path toward Crouse's Bicycle Shop to any boy who wishes to continue his romantic inclinations.

MARSHA CLARKE bequeaths her impish smile to Nancy Haughn.

SHARON MEISNER leaves her ability to whisper answers to anyone who occupies her front seat.

ROBERT ADAIR gives his talent of getting high marks to John David Veinotte.

SANDRA CONRAD leaves her agreeable disposition to anyone who can make good use of it.

RUSSELL SEABOYER being a frugal person, leaves nothing, because he wishes to take everything with him.

MARCIA POWERS gives her Chrysler to Pat in hopes that she'll be able to jam more people into it than she could.

JAMES BETTS wills his curly mane to John Anderson with the hope that he will have less trouble combing it.

WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF:

Mr. Van der Toorn were Van der Ripped.

Mr. Campbell were Lipton.

Mr. Mason were Perry.

James were Camezell instead of Wentzell.

Sue were Baker instead of Miller.

Vicki were Canelope instead of Cantelope.

Terry were Summers instead of Winters.

Nancy were Sheep instead of Lamb.

Richard were Kdime instead of Knickle.

Marsha were Heinz instead of Clarke.

Gary were Chef instead of Cook.

Carolyn were Pridbeef instead of Pridham.

Wayne were Because instead of Whynacht.

Shirley were Gold instead of Silver.

James were Wagers instead of Betts.

Janet were April instead of May.

John David were Veiyes instead of Veinot.

Marcia were Watts instead of Powers.

Michael were Thyme instead of Savory.

Sheila were Silk instead of Lace.

Helga were Pepsi instead of Kohler.

Penny were Basin instead of Zinck.

"A" CLASS PROPHECY

by Marcia Powers, Michael de la Ronde, Patricia Meisner '66

"Greetings, Milfie!"

"Good Heavens! It's Foamy! How long have you been un here?"

"You mean you haven't heard of my new 'String-a-Long-With-Mike' harrs? They're a darn sight better than that 'Brand X' that they always rave about. What are YOU doing here, Pat?"

"They asked me to come here and add a little efficiency to Saint Peter's office. Exactly what can I do for you, Mike?"

"I need a new Angel Security Card."

"Just a moment. Mike. I'll go check the files."

* * * * *

"Holy Harpsichords! Will you look at what I've found!"

"Weil, don't lose your wings, what is it?"

"It's the Record of what has happened to each member of the class of '66 at Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School."

"Gee! Let's read it! It would be interesting to find out what has happened to the rest of the gang since we were never around long enough to find out."

"Well, here's Robert Adair. Remember how he used to tease poor Sandra so much? Since these humble beginnings, Robert has risen to a great height in the realm of modern writers. He is now basking in the fame recently won from his best seller, 'The Art of Being a Successful Tease'. In a quaint style, Robert has revealed all his innermost secrets — and he has included a special section — an 'Extra Added Attraction', containing his most effective torture methods."

"Robert certainly is leaving his mark on the world. Lets see what's happened to the other fellows."

"Okay. Here's a guy whom you'll remember — James Betts. From what it says here, I see that he too has become a prominent figure — in modern economical affairs. As the foremost and most brilliant mathematician in the country, he has succeeded in devising a simpler income tax form."

"Say, Pat, do you remember that girl — you know — the one who loved to talk and eat?"

"Why, yes! That was Marsha Clarke! Let's see how she's getting along. Ah! Here she is! Marsha Clarke's name has become a synonym for the word 'canteen', for she owns and operates her own famous 'Starve - No - More' canteens, especially for famished students. Instead of providing dinner music, Marsha tours from one canteen to another, lecturing to students on how to talk in school and perform various acts of devilment — without getting caught — while her contented customers voraciously indulge in a special feature of the nutritious menu — French fries and Coke. And who could the chef be but our own Sandra Conrad! Always searching for some unique addition to the menu, Sandra has contributed greatly to the increasing

population here in Heaven by serving her specialty — raisins filled with potassium cyanide!”

“And here’s Robert Daniels. Remember how shrewd and clever he was! He has now adopted John D. Rockefeller’s principle of controlling the entire process — from raw materials to the finished product — and is a big business tycoon. The famous product — ‘Slurp!’ chocolate bars. Advertisements have contributed greatly to their sale. One of the most effective T.V. ads shows Robert’s buddy, David Fralick, performing a death-defying parachute leap. The object — to see how many ‘Slurp’ bars he can eat before he hits the ground!

“Do you remember dainty little Jewel Gibson? Well, her life is certainly filled with excitement. She left Air Canada, finding it too dull, and is now herself an airplane pilot. She flies the plane from which David jumps!”

“Carolyn Crouse has become the greatest speed skater in the world, but only we know her secret — her speed skates! These skates are equipped with a tiny electric button which, when pushed by the skater’s toe, sets up a burst of speed which carries the skater to victory. Its one great fault — when the toes become numb with cold, the skater is unable to remove the pressure from the button and so reduce the tremendous speed. . . .

“And how proud we can be of Donna Forbes, for she has rocked the Home Economics Teachers’ Union with a new invention. Sewing is no longer necessary. Garments are held together by her all-purpose never sticky ‘Glop!’ glue. (Mixed with India Ink ‘Glop!’ also makes a delicious dessert topping.)

“How about that girl who used to like beaches and swimming? Was it Sheila Lace?”

“Yes! Sheila has retreated from the worldly temptations and lives happily on a desert island. Her hobby is now beachcombing.”

“And here is Richard Knickle. He has transformed Knickle’s Road into a new 10-lane highway. To increase speed (only one way) — FROM school he has invented the ‘Super Car’.

“Tish Graven and Shirley Levy are silently and bravely carrying out their duties as nurses. Wherever death-defying stunts (such as sky diving!) are performed, these dedicated girls are always there in their pick-up truck. While Shirley races madly to the hospital, Tish administers treatment to the bloody and distorted shapes in the back.

“Our country is now in capable hands, and prosperity has increased during the Prime Ministership of Florence Lohnes. Her great powers of oration have inspired students to renounce the frivolous trivialities of school life.”

“This is very remarkable! I can’t believe that so many of our gang have turned out to be such prominent citizens.”

“No, neither can I. But look here, I see Nancy Lamb’s name. With Mr. Campbell as her guiding light (20 watts), she is teaching English Literature in Abyssinia and she has written a great epic poem, ‘Sanity Lost’, in which she tells of her determined efforts to educate the natives. But never

fear! That great psychiatrist Sharon Meisner has come to Nancy's rescue. In addition, Sharon has written another epic — 'Sanity Regained'.

"Marcia Powers has entered the plumbing business where her hands lovingly screw pipes together — and clean stains out of sinks. As she goes from house to house, she also becomes informed on the latest gossip, and, as a result, she has become a syndicated columnist.

"Do you remember that flashing figure on the basketball floor — Jane Ritcey? She is now president of the International Sports Association. Her famous team of pygmies have recently captured the World Basketball Championship."

"Eva Savory's scribblers have become priceless because of the famous creations inside. Now a world famous fashion designer, she is busy creating a new swimsuit for the Eskimos."

"Finally, here is our contribution to the entertainment world — 'The Desperate Desperadoes', starring James Wentzell and Jerome Tanner. Russell Seaboyer is the eccentric writer of the script and also the producer and director of the show. However, Russell, a perfectionist and a demanding boss, finds it hard to cope with Jerome's idiotic antics and his inability to learn his script, because he (Jerome) is always playing with his Dick Tracy watch. But James saves Russell from complete despair. As the suave, debonair hero, he has won great acclaim for the show."

"Isn't it amazing how everyone has fulfilled his or her ambitions by some way or another? Reading this book has been almost like seeing them all again."

"Yes. It certainly brings back memories of that year in Grade 12. But, time is flying! I really must return this book and get back to work! Here is your Angel Security Card, Mike."

"Thanks, Milfie. Perhaps I'll drift this way again sometime. Till then — see you. Oh! And if you're ever in the market for a new harp, don't forget the 'String-a-Long-With Mike!'"

GRADE XII BIOGRAPHIES

Robert Charles Adair

"Now let me see,
Whom can I tease?"

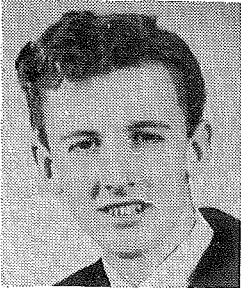
One of our most widely travelled classmates, Robert joined us in Grade VII and has since then been a top student, mischief-maker, comedian and friend. A Silver "A" winner, Robert still has time to participate in extra-curricular activities such as Choral Club, curling, and to act as President of the Students' Council. Future plans include an engineering course at Dalhousie.



James Roy Betts — "Bits"

"Full of nonsense, free from care,
There isn't much he wouldn't dare."

An outgoing fellow who has provided us with a lot of laughs, Jimmy has been with us since Primary. He has excelled in Science and Math. He has been goalie of the soccer team and a member of the hockey squad. Jimmy plans to study Science and Math. at Acadia.



Marsha Frances Clarke

"Talk, talk, talk I must,
For if I don't, my voice
might rust."

Lively, talkative, determined — all these describe a popular girl who has been with us all the way. This year, Marsha worked very hard as one of the Chief Editors of the Sea Gull. In future years, Marsha wants to teach retarded children.



Sandra Lea Conrad

"Sandy"

"Whose turn is it to bring
the candy, today?"

A fun-loving girl who is always ready with a gay smile or a witty quip, Sandy has also proven herself a capable and dependable friend. An ardent curler, this year Sandra has helped bring honour upon our school through many victories, as skip of the curling team. She leaves in pursuit of a teaching career.





Carolyn Ann Crouse

"Did those brains in ancient times,
Have to work as hard as mine?"

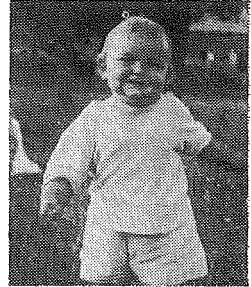
Carolyn is a quiet but enthusiastic pupil whom you usually can find behind the scenes in any activity. Basketball and skating were her favourite sports this year. Her literary talent was given an outlet in the School News. Acadia is Carolyn's goal for next year!



Robert Harvey Daniels

"Work is for slaves,
Genius is the ability to avoid it!"

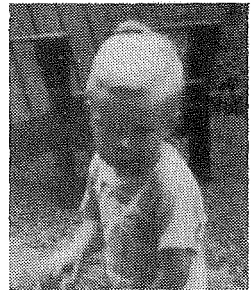
A sensible, reliable youth, Robert will especially be remembered for his frank opinions and advice. This year Robert has been very busy as Co-President of the Athletic Association and Business Manager of the Sea Gull. Hockey and Choral Club also took much of his time. Plans for the future include Nova Scotia Institute of Technology.



Michael Stuart de la Ronde
"Foamy"

"I like a girl
With a good head on my shoulder."

Michael has been a well-liked member of the Grade XII class. This year Mike was on the soccer team, member of Choral Club and Rovers, and an interested and enthusiastic volunteer for any of the other jobs which came up. We wish Mike success as he goes to join the R.C.M.P.



Donna Marie Forbes

"That look of innocence is only a jest,
She's full of devil, like all the rest."

Donna's muffled giggles will forever haunt the Grade XII classroom. Dependable and studious, much of her time has been taken up with studies. However, she has not neglected her favourite sport, curling, and has been a member of our girls' team. Donna heads for Normal College next year.



David Carl Fralick
 "What I've learned, I've forgotten,
 What I know, I've guessed.



A charter member of our class, David has rendered valuable service as Fire Chief this year. Participating in soccer and track and field have taken up much of his time and he has been an active supporter of the other teams. Next year David plans to attend Nova Scotia Institute of Technology in Halifax.



Jewel Marguerite Gibson
 "What! No boys in heaven!
 Then leave me here!"



Our class was enlivened in Grade 10, when Jewel arrived from Western Shore. Although Jewel's favourite sport is curling, she has enthusiastically supported all other teams as captain of our cheerleaders. She has also served us in the capacity of school reporter. An airline stewardess is her destination.



Patricia Montague Graven
 "Tish"



"Never too early, seldom on time,
 Tish walks in — ten past nine!"

Since she came to Lunenburg three years ago, Tish has actively engaged in many school and community activities such as A.Y.P.A., Rangers, Choral Club, soccer and basketball. Her most demanding school position this year has been Treasurer of the Students' Council. A quiet but popular girl, Tish plans to become a nurse.



Richard Douglas Knickle
 "Peach"



"All I want out of school,
 Is myself!"

Richard is another original member of our class, whose friendly spirit has made him popular with everyone. A sports enthusiast from way back, he has participated in both soccer and hockey. Richard plans to enter the R.C.M.P.





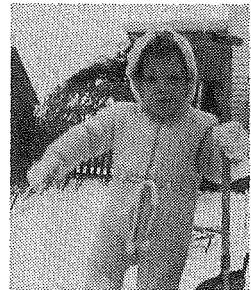
Sheila May Lacey
 "Get thee behind me Satan,
 and push!"

Although Sheila has an angelic smile, you usually find her where there's mischief. She is a student who will always lend a helping hand. Curling and church choir take up most of her time. In summer she serves as Red Cross Swimming Instructress. Sheila intends to become a nurse.



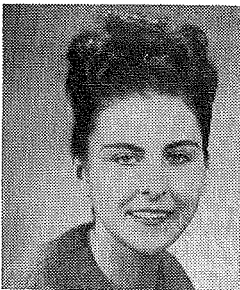
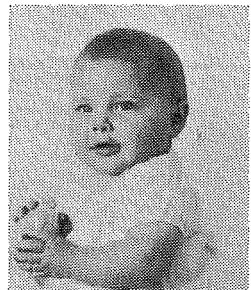
Nancy Faye Lamb
 "I sits and thinks,
 But mostly I sits."

A capable conscientious worker, Nancy's year has been especially busy. Her talents have been used as President of Red Cross, Co-Manager of the Magazine sales. Nancy is an ardent member of the Choral Club and second stone on County Champions curling team. She plans to be a Teacher.



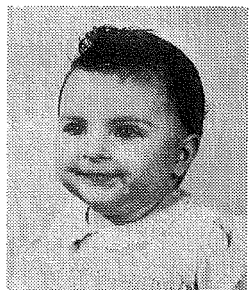
Shirley Linda Levy
 "Unperturbed by storm or
 flurry,
 Inclined to work, but not to
 worry!"

When help or sound advice is needed, Shirley can always be counted on. An enthusiastic participant, her year has been busy with curling, Rangers, and schoolwork. We wish her the best as a nurse!



Florence Isabel Lohnes
 "Flossie"
 "Thou smilest and art still,
 Out-topping knowledge."

— Arnold
 Through the years, Florence has proved to be a clever and conscientious student. In Grade XI her efforts were rewarded by winning a Silver "A". Curling, being Executive Editor of the Sea Gull, and reading have taken up much of her time. Florence's goal is college and an Arts Degree.



Patricia Ann Meisner
"Milfie"



"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust,
If Trig doesn't get me,
Chemistry must."

With us all the way, Patsy has enlivened many a class. This year, her literary talents have found an outlet as Executive Editor of the Sea Gull. Patsy is a talented pianist but her favourite pastime is riding and looking after her horse. As Patsy leaves for Dalhousie she takes with her our best wishes.



Sharon Anne Meisner



"Her eager chatter fills the air,
And sends the Teachers to despair!"

Tiny in stature but dynamic in personality, Sharon is always there when a helping hand or sound advice is needed. She was in charge of the School News, and a Room Captain of the Magazine sales. Sharon leaves Lunenburg Academy in pursuit of a career in nursing.

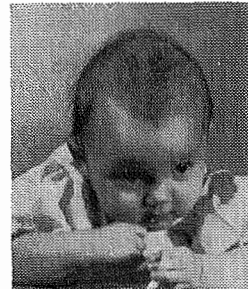


Marcia Louise Powers



"If for a partner, the devil should look,
He'd surely put Marcia's name in his book."

Marcia's vivacious and energetic spirit has always enlivened our class. This year she has done an admirable job as Co-Editor of the Sea Gull. She was a member of both the soccer and basketball teams, Sea Rangers and an enthusiastic supporter of many other activities. Waterloo is her goal, next year.



Jane Adams Ritcey - "Ritz"



"So much to do, so little done,
What do I care, I'm having fun."

An enthusiastic, friendly student with an out-going personality, Jane has excelled in all sports. She was Captain of the Soccer Team and Co-President of the Athletic Association. Jane enjoys sports and playing the piano. Next year, she plans to attend Acadia.





Eva Phoebe Savory
"Sappy"

"Sixty seconds hath a minute,
How much deviltry, can I do in it?"

Eva joined us in Grade IV from Newfoundland. Her pretty smile and gay spirit are infectious. Interested in art, Eva spends much of her time drawing and creating "originals". Her goal is Art School and a career in fashion designing.



Russell James Seaboyer
"Pruss"

"Small in stature,
Mighty in will!"

Since our first day in '53, Russell's congenial personality and plucky spirit have endeared him to us all. He has demonstrated his scholastic ability by winning a Silver "A" in Grade XI. Russell plans to become a Teacher.



Jerome Arnold Tanner
"Arnie"

"The moments have passed
And it's Friday at last!"

As class comic, Jerome has contributed much to our spirit. He is a sports enthusiast being active in soccer and hockey. Although homework and Choral Club took up much of his time, he has still given us valuable service as Business Manager of the Sea Gull. His ambition is a commerce degree at Acadia.



James Whitford Frank Wentzell — "Cap'n Joe"

"Only the scholars die young.

We predict a long life for James!"

James has always been a dependable, co-operative yet comical student. He has shown his executive ability as Treasurer of the Junior Red Cross. His other activities included Choral Club, soccer, and a member of the cast of the school play. James plans to attend the Nova Scotia Institute of Technology.





GRADE VIII

1st Row — P. Mason, P. Conrad, D. Forbes, B. Weaver, C. Langille, L. Eisenhauer, B. Burke, W. Comstock, B. Williams, M. Keddy.
2nd Row — B. Young, C. Zinck, L. Lohnes, W. Dauphinee, V. Schnare, C. Risser, J. Hebb, S. Anderson, J. Reid.
3rd Row — P. Mosher, J. Pentony, T. Falkenham, C. Eisnor, P. Daniels, B. Alinard, S. Byers, T. Hillier, J. Mills, S. Whynacht.
4th Row—D. Selig, B. Frittenburg, G. Fox, J. Crouse, D. Thompson, G. Veinotte, R. Quinn.



GRADE IX

1st Row — M. Pridham, H. DeMone, R. Menssen, A. Dauphinee, S. Stoddard, P. Conrad, S. Crouse, S. Conrad, V. Levy.
2nd Row — D. Ritcey, T. Hirtle, S. Sheaves, B. Stewart, R. Cook, P. Zinck, D. Keddy, T. Allen, B. Tanner.
3rd Row — L. Conrad, M. Knickle, R. Pailly, J. Mosher, M. Nodding, G. Joudrey, D. Hansen, B. Kierstead.
4th Row — M. Conrad, G. Savory, C. Corkum, G. Demone, A. Crouse, J. Eisenhauer, G. Risser, D. Wilneff, C. Purcell.



GRADE X

1st Row — D. Wentzell, J. Campbell, H. Smith, C. Smith, F. Conrad, J. Schnare, P. Fraser, J. Tanner.

2nd Row — J. Blindheim, G. Langille, J. May, M. Burke, J. Zinck, E. Winters, M. Keddy.

3rd Row — B. Richards, J. MacDuff, D. Bartlett, W. Richards, G. Hall, K. Conrad.

4th Row — G. Whynacht, D. Wentzell, J. Meisner, M. Savory, G. MacDonald, W. Whynacht, M. Winters.



GRADE XI

1st Row — E. Forbes, V. Cantelope, S. Bailly, F. Tarrant, J. DeMone, S. Miller, D. Richards, N. Dauphinee.
2nd Row — E. Crouse, S. Silver, N. Haughn, L. Joudrey, M. Conrad, P. Powers, H. Kohler, L. Crouse, D. Conrad.
3rd Row — J. Ross, D. Schmeisser, C. Cook, E. Lohnes, N. Crouse, P. Stonely, B. Oxner, T. Winters.
4th Row — J. Veinotte, J. Anderson, G. Cook, D. Dominix, J. Spindler, D. Crouse, D. MacDonald.



GRADUATING CLASS '65

1st Row — D. Forbes, S. Conrad, R. Pittman, L. Mason, K. Wentzell, M. Campbell, L. Langille, E. Wood, C. Zinck,
T. Sodero.

2nd Row — P. Langille, W. Tanner, E. Fralick, C. Anderson, T. O'Connor, R. MacDuff, R. Whynacht, C. Comstock.

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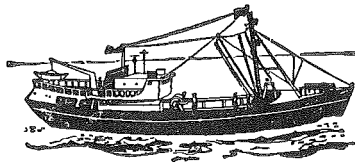
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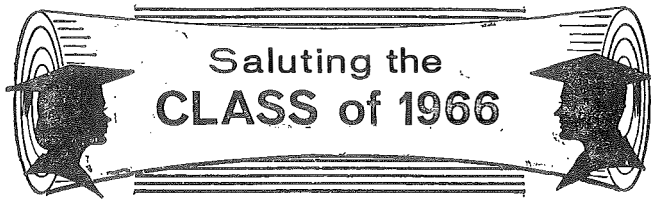
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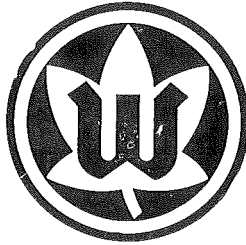
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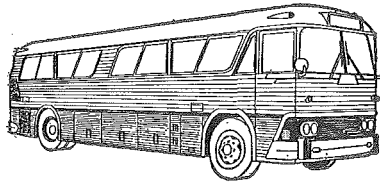
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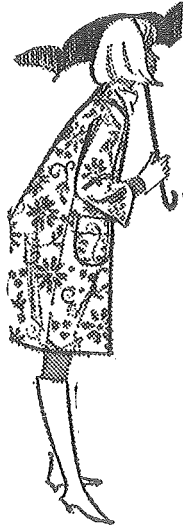
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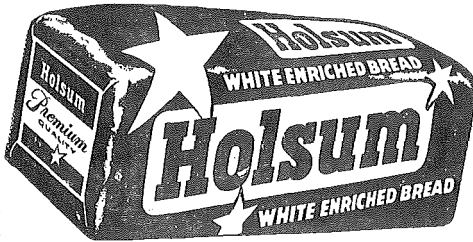
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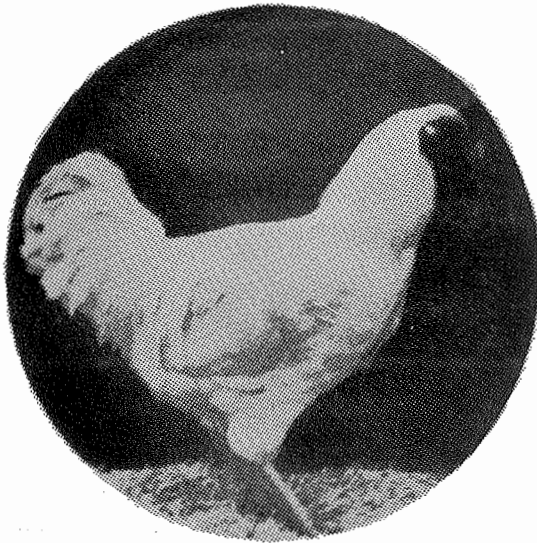
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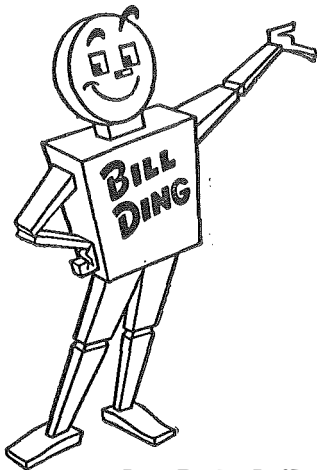
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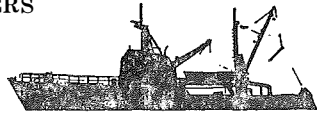
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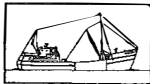
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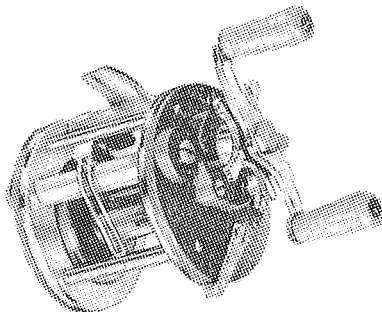
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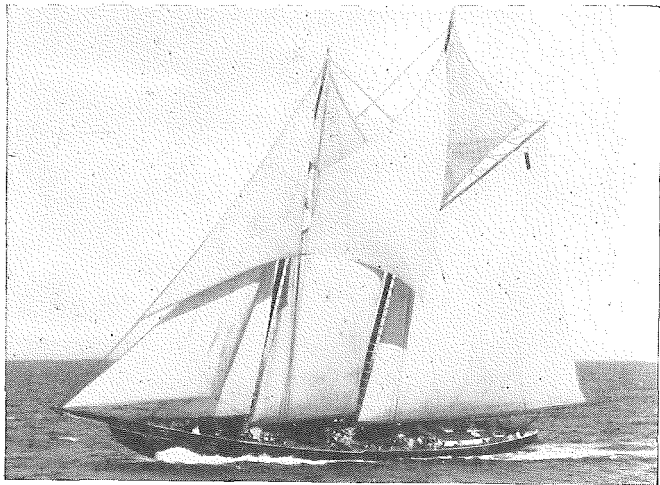
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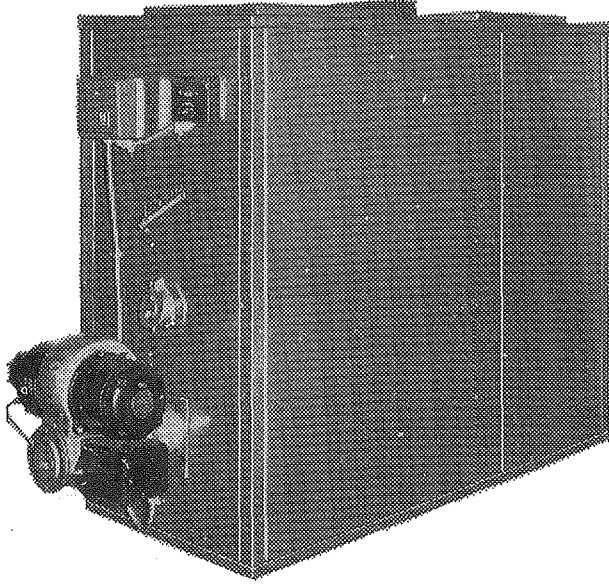
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