

The
SEA GULL

LUNENBURG ACADEMY YEAR BOOK
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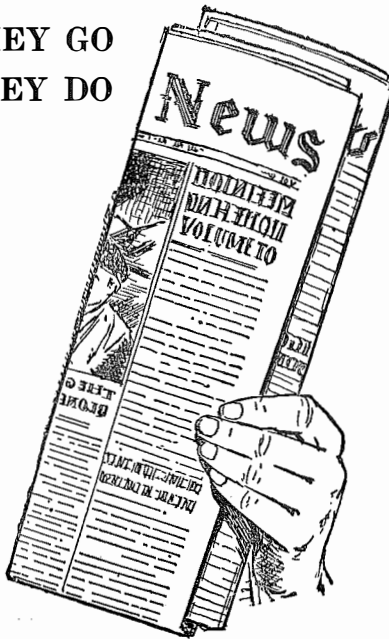
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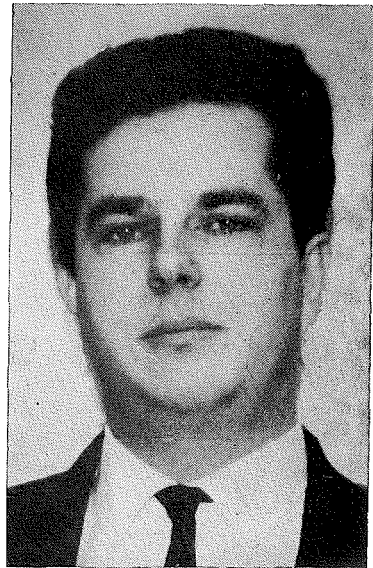


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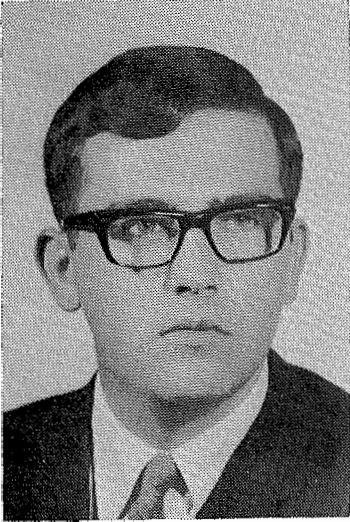


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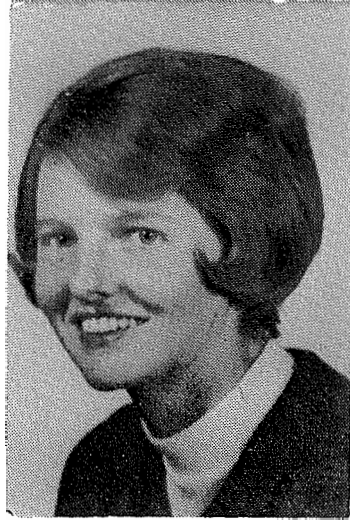


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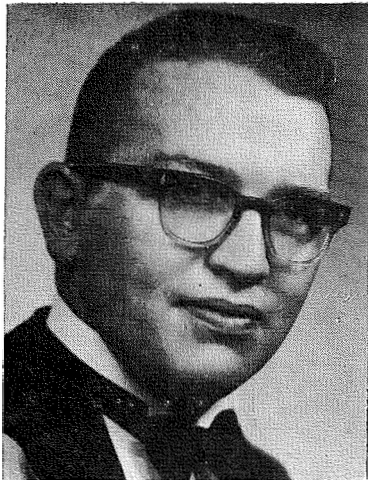
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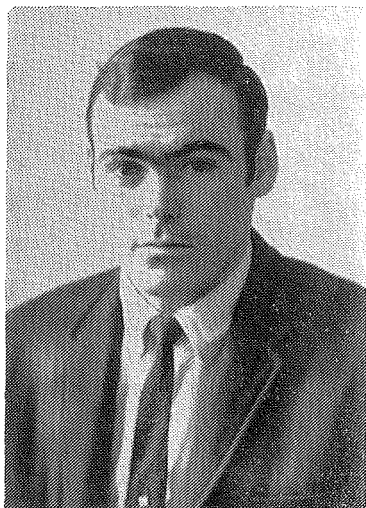


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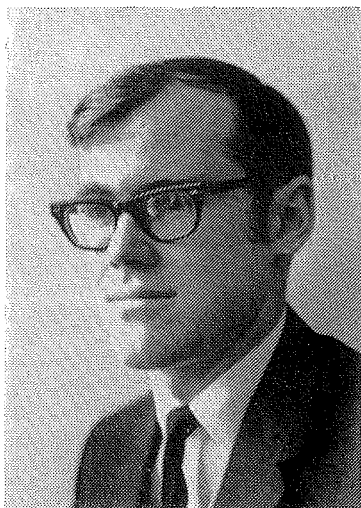


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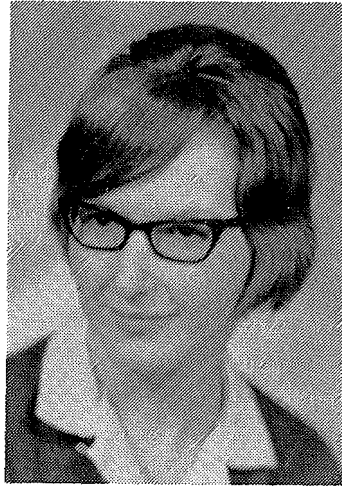


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"The Sea Gull"

VOL. 34 LUNENBURG, N. S. JUNE, 1969 NO. 34

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EDUCATION AND MODERN PROBLEMS

by Randi Menssen '69 and Chris Purcell '69

Education is one of the most diversified cures that can be offered for many of the world's problems. Unfortunately an investment in education is a long term one, which takes generations to achieve concrete results. Many of today's politicians, aiming to please peoples day to day needs, find it to their advantage to offer stop gap methods to pacify society in general, and as a result the potential of education is neglected. The blindness in this situation seems to be hereditary and can be overcome only by widespread political and social reform. Until someone begins to push education above all else, governments will continue to take the easy road of subsidies and doles which only forestall the inevitable revolt of the underprivileged peoples of the world. Population increases will not wait for today's level of education to catch up to the demand for better lives; something will break. The automation of the future will require sophistication; those unable to cope will have to be supported by the state. Society will not bear such a burden without complaining. There will be more social inequalities and injustices than ever, crime, war, and misuse of power could well be rampant and the psychological control of populations through the mass media and technical or economic controls may be necessary to maintain order. The military-scientific clique could rule immense populations because the technology of terror will be extremely sophisticated. Any miscalculation could have genocidal consequences.

Non-nuclear countries such as Canada must maintain and encourage liberalism and humanitarianism, to prevent being goaded into accepting inhuman war devices on the grounds of defence against nuclear extortion. Canada and other moderate nations of the world must work at demonstrating to the world's military orientated industrialists that though peacetime may not be as profitable as wartime it offers other advantages. The Canadian educational system should aim at turning out men and women who can think for themselves. As long as a powerful and often selfish minority is awarded the control of the majority of the population by mere default the large inert section of society can expect to have its needs disregarded entirely.

A Message from the School Board

Education does not stop on Graduation Day. All of life is a time of learning and re-learning. People who stop learning are handicapping themselves in two ways: they are unfitted to earn what they believe to be a satisfactory wage and they cannot rise in the cultural and achievement level that would be made possible by increased knowledge and understanding.

Getting an education comes easier to a person who sets his goal in an honest spirit of intellectual acquisitiveness. He may have to become an expert on a job, but he can remain a scholar too, and this builds self-confidence. He is likely to have more than passing marks: he will have quality.

We of the Board of School Commissioners wish you continued success in your future endeavours.

Board of School Commissioners

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

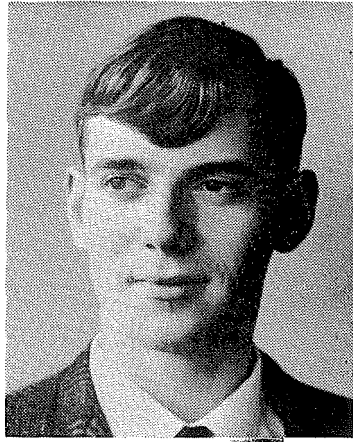
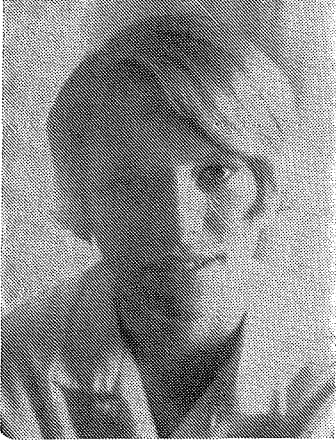
Rev. John R. Cameron

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Harold R. Cunningham

James B. Morrow

MESSAGE FROM THE EDITORS



We are happy to have had the opportunity of serving as editors of this year's Sea Gull for the experience has been a rewarding one. We wish the best of luck to this year's graduating class and the LJSHS.

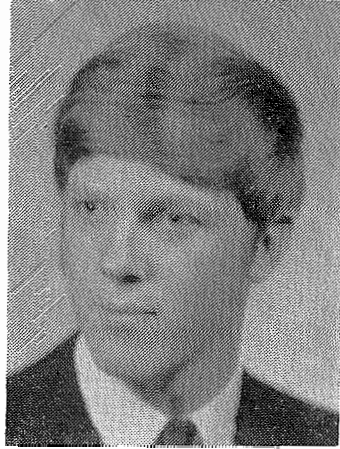
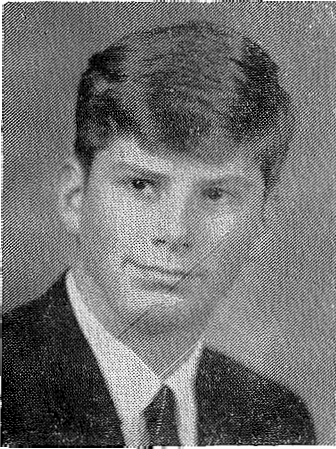
Randi Menssen '69 and Chris Purcell '69

MESSAGE FROM THE EXECUTIVE EDITORS

It has been a pleasure to serve as Executive Editors of this 1969 Sea Gull. Our many thanks go to all those who have in any way contributed to the production of the magazine.

Wendy Dauphinee '70 and Charles Eisnor '70

MESSAGE FROM THE BUSINESS MANAGERS



We have enjoyed the privilege of acting as business managers for the '69 Sea Gull. We would like to thank all those who helped in any way and to take this opportunity to wish this publication every success.

Jim Eisenhower '69 and Gerald Joudrey '69

MESSAGE FROM THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL PRESIDENT



The months have slipped by since I assumed my role and in my estimation the year has been successful. I would like to thank all the teachers and students for their interest and participation. It has been an honour to be President and I am confident that my experience has been beneficial.

Pat Conrad '69



STUDENTS First Row (L. to R.) — B. Williams, R. Bailly (Treasurer), P. Conrad (President), P.
COUNCIL Daniels (Vice-President), D. Hansen (Chairman, Athletic Committee), W. Comstock.
Second Row (L. to R.) — L. Black, J. Oxner, N. Himmelman, P. Falkenham, C. Hannams, M. Gaulton.
Third Row (L. to R.) — K. Boucher, J. Powers, G. Fox, R. Gjelstad.

MESSAGE FROM THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL SECRETARY

"Always on the go" best describes the Students' Council for the School Year 1968-69. Early in the year regular meetings began and since then numerous projects were undertaken.

Students' cards on which were the pictures of the individual students were sold and are required for entrance to many school activities for reduced prices.

This year the Council was responsible for the Hallowe'en, Christmas, and Spring Dances which were all great successes.

Responsibility for the magazine Sales Campaign was handled by the Council again this year. The distribution of the individual school pictures was also undertaken by the members.

The Council purchased basketball uniforms for the Senior Girls' and Boys' Basketball Teams this year. Crests for the Choral Club were also purchased as well as a percentage of the cost of the vests being paid.

At the moment the obtaining of school rings is keeping the Council busy as well as the preparations for a larger and better Senior Graduation Dance to be held near the end of May.

Lynne Eisenhower '70

MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT OF RED CROSS YOUTH



As President of Red Cross Youth this year in this school I learned that there is very little interest and therefore we tried to give the students a better idea of what Red Cross Youth is about. If we have achieved this goal in a few individuals, I am happy to have served as president.

Penny Zinck '69



JUNIOR

First Row (L. to R.) — N. Lohnes, V. Levy, P. Zinck, G. Risser, D. Cunningham.

RED CROSS

Second Row (L. to R.) — K. Vickers, L. Lohnes, N. Wilneff, B. Daigle, L. Keeping, B. Richards.

RED CROSS REPORT

This year the Junior Red Cross Committee in our school has adopted a programme somewhat different from those of previous years. The Red Cross group has not been involved particularly with fund raising projects. The members of our Committee are striving towards a better understanding of the Red Cross and how this organization operates.

Our goal is being achieved through sending students to various Red Cross Conferences. On November 16th two of our students, Nancy Lohnes and Terry Conrad, were sent to the Red Cross Provincial Conference held in Halifax. We are planning to send ten students from Grades VII and VIII to a Red Cross Rally being held at Liverpool Junior-Senior High School on May 10th. We are also planning to have delegates to represent our school among those available to attend the Red Cross Youth Study Centre being held during this summer in Toronto. In addition to sending delegates to these various conferences, our Red Cross group is sending a tape of our Choral Club and a scrapbook, to Jamaica, in exchange for other such things from the Jamaicans. This project should prove very beneficial.

As was mentioned before, our main objective was to learn more about Red Cross. However, we did raise money for our organization by collecting Red Cross dues. Money for Biafra and the Crippled Children's Fund was collected by placing banks at the canteen. Ten dollars for each of these was collected. In the remaining months we are planning to carry out a few fund raising projects. One of these may be a dance to be held sometime in May.

That's all the Red Cross News for this year. Good luck to future groups.

Valerie Levy '69, Secretary.

DEDICATION

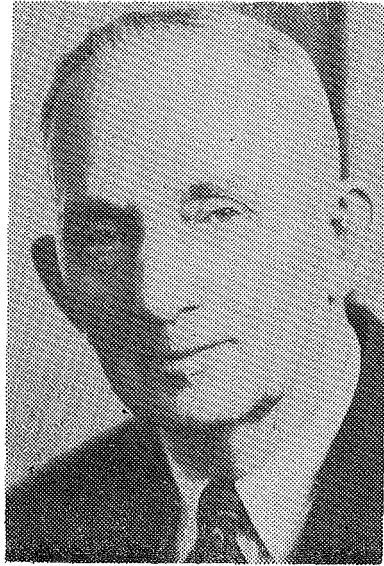
THIS ISSUE OF

"THE SEA GULL"

IS DEDICATED TO

THE MEMORY OF

Capt. Angus Walters



who more than any other man made the name of Lunenburg known in many corners of the world.

The rising generation can have no conception of the pride that thrilled through native Nova Scotians when the Bluenose and Captain Walters were in their prime. They gave us pride and confidence in an age when we seemed to lack an identity of our own and when the proud confidence of a hundred years ago had dropped away.

Those of us who remember Captain Walters remember a small man who stood tall, whose glance was penetrating and direct. If his temper was sometimes short, it was also often justified, for the Captain did not suffer fools gladly. As a host his courtesy could not be faulted although those who watched closely saw a glint of humour in his eye when the adulation became too thick. There was never anything synthetic about Captain Walters; he stood foursquare in his own solid character and one was never in any doubt as to where he stood. The staff and the students of the Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School are proud that they are able to dedicate their magazine to this man who won such honour for himself and for his native town.

R. H. CAMPBELL, Supervisor.

ANGUS WALTERS

The following is a radio tribute delivered on the occasion of Captain Angus Walters' death last year. The Editors of the Sea Gull are grateful to its author, J. Frank Willis, for allowing them to reproduce these moving words in honour of Captain Walters.

"One more of the dwindling few . . . the *very* few . . . of that once great company, the Sailing Captains of Canada's Maritimes, has gone to Fiddler's Green. Captain Angus Walters, renowned Skipper of "BLUENOSE", Queen of the North Atlantic, died of a kidney ailment in the Hospital of his native Lunenburg this morning in his 88th year.

"I knew Angus Walters as a friend for most of my adult life and in my boyhood admired him from afar from that memorable Saturday, October 15th, 1921, when he first took the wheel of his beloved BLUENOSE in a race off Halifax against the seven best schooners of the Lunenburg fishing fleet. That day, and again on Monday the 17th, in a brisk 25 knot wind, he proved his great salt banker was the finest vessel either the Grand Banks of Newfoundland or the 30 mile Triangles of International Racing would ever see. And he established himself as the greatest sail carrier of them all.

"He was a little bantam rooster of a man, short of temper but long on all the skills of sailing, possessed of a courage and a sense of daring at the helm that stopped just short of recklessness.

"I sailed with Angus in all the races of the 1938 series against the Gertrude L. Thebaud off Boston and Gloucester crewing the main topmast backstays. The rest of his crew, in what was to be the last of the International Schooner Races, were all Lunenburg Captains in their own right, Master Mariners, most of them, but there was never any doubt as to who was Skipper of the "Bluenose".

"He took a fierce pride in his vessel and her prowess and if there was a soft spot in his heart it was for his native Province and the Port of Home.

"It was the bitter disappointment of his life that "Bluenose" was allowed to slip away, sold to the West Indies Trading Company to be lost on a reef off Haiti on January 30, 1946.

"Until that time the great schooner had never known another Captain. He sailed her, undefeated against a succession of challengers from the fishing ports of New England in a continuing but intermittent series of races that spanned 17 years.

"He took "Bluenose" into the Great Lakes in 1933 to attend the Chicago World's Fair and made many friends among the white collar sailors of Toronto where he tied up on the voyages to and from. He is remembered here in the Queen City with affection. And for all the flint and rawhide in his make-up . . . he was an easy man to like for he was genuine; an authentic personality possessing to a remarkable degree that strength of character so admired by Kipling who extolled the ability to walk with Kings and keep the common touch. He walked with Kings in the Summer of 1935 when he sailed "Bluenose" across the Atlantic to attend the Silver Jubilee of King George the Fifth and Queen Mary.

"He told me something of that voyage in a conversation we had fifteen to sixteen years ago and in the telling is revealed a measure of the man.

"In latter years he had become one of the historic sights of Lunenburg, as well known to, and more sought after *by*, summer visitors from New England and Upper Canada than recognized by his fellow Maritimers.

"Lunenburg will never be the same.

"Like the great "Bluenose" that he loved so well and drove so hard, Angus Walters was one of a kind."

BLUENOSE

by Patsy Walters '71 and Ron Bailly '69

Most people on this side of the world are aware of the existence of a ship with the word "blue" somewhere in the name. Whatever they think the exact name was, they are aware of the fame associated with this name. Canadians realize that the ship on the Canadian dime is this schooner and for you tourists, the name is "Bluenose".

This name may appear to be rather an odd one for a schooner and we at first had several theories of how she acquired it. We speculated that the workers at the shipyard the winter the "Bluenose" was built may have received blue noses from the cold since the ship was built outside the shed. The second idea we had was that the name came from the color of the ship as the black bow may have looked dark blue under some lighting conditions. We at first thought that the Bluenose was not named after the people of this area (Bluenosers) but the people received the name "Bluenosers" from the schooner. However, we were told that Lunenburgers were called Bluenosers (because of the blue noses of cold fishermen) before the Bluenose was built and this is probably the most likely source of the schooner's name.

The word "Blue" in the name links the Bluenose with the "blue blood" of a thoroughbred. Certainly the Bluenose proved herself superior, combining the versatility of a fishing boat with the speed of a yacht. The Bluenose competed in five series of races for the International Fishermen's Trophy.

She began her racing career by defeating seven entrants in an elimination race in 1921 and thus earned the right to challenge the Americans. The "Esperanto" was the Gloucester holder of the trophy but she had been lost at sea and the Americans selected the "Elsie" to defend the trophy. In two races off Halifax in October of 1921, Bluenose was victorious and brought the trophy to Nova Scotia where it belonged since W. H. Dennis of the Halifax Herald had donated it. The following year the Bluenose again won the Nova Scotia elimination and successfully defended the trophy against Gloucester's "Henry Ford". Bluenose faced "Columbia" off Halifax in 1923 and won both races. However, a technicality awarded the second race to Columbia and the series was discontinued in the resulting argument, with Bluenose retaining the championship. In 1931, Bluenose faced a new challenger off Halifax, the "Gertrude L. Thebaud", and won both of the races that were counted. The Gertrude L. Thebaud was persistent and challenged again in 1938. The five races were held off Boston and Bluenose won three to remain champion. World War II brought an end to this American competition and the International Fishermen's Trophy stayed in Nova Scotia and is now displayed on the "Theresa E. Connor", Lunenburg's floating museum.

Through all the Bluenose's racing career Captain Angus Walters contributed in no small way to her victories. Captain Angus also took the Bluenose to the Chicago World's Fair in 1933 where she was Canada's official representative.

In 1935 Captain Walters took the Bluenose to England celebrating the Silver Jubilee of King George V and Queen Mary. While in England, Bluenose received one of her few defeats when she raced a schooner yacht called the "Westward" around the Isle of Wight for sport. Bluenose had lost some races in the International Fishermen's Trophy series and in 1930 lost a series of races to the Gertrude L. Thebaud for the Lipton Trophy, donated by Sir Thomas Lipton. However, the Bluenose was still the undefeated Queen of the Sea when she was wrecked off Haiti in 1946. That ended the Bluenose era for some years but in 1963 the Bluenose saga received new life with the launching of Bluenose II.

PAGES FROM THE PAST

THE FIRST WEEK ASHORE AT LUNENBURG

(From Colonel Lawrence's Original Journal)

by Suzanne Sheaves '69 and Lynne Shepherd '71

The following are excerpts from letters directed to Governor Thomas Hopson by Colonel Lawrence after having successfully landed at Lunenburg:

Lunenburg, June 10, 1753.

"I have the honour and satisfaction to acquaint your Excellency that we were all safe in ye harbour of this place by 10 o'clock in ye forenoon on Friday ye 8th The people (and with great reason) are all extremely delighted with ye place and in great health and spirits and seem to labour with more alacrity than I could have expected . . ."

Monday 11th, 1753:

"At four o'clock this morning sent a party of Capt. Rous' seamen to cut timbers for ye sheds."

When this was done Major Rudolff was instructed to divide the seamen into companies.

"Then 70 men were appointed for ye work of ye day, 10 to attend ye surveyor, 10 with Capt. Stratsburg to assist in putting up ye sheds, and 50 to carry ye storehouse frames to their places and put ye lumber in piles.

"It being represented to me that ye settlers sold rum to ye soldiers and others, I directed ye same to be forbidden by beat of drum, upon pain of severe punishment."

Tuesday 12, 1753:

"Wind at S.S.E., which detained ye lumber vessels otherwise they would have sailed this morning."

The carpenters were continuing work on the blockhouses and by June 16th, were to be finished.

Wednesday, the 13th, proved to be a clear day but on Thursday the weather was threatening rain.

Friday 15th, 1753:

"Rained hard all last night and till six this morning."

Colonel Lawrence was having problems with the settlers. Besides straggling into the woods and wasting their ammunition, he claimed, they stole boards for individual shelters of their own and refused to use the communal sheds he had had built. Instead of working on "ye King's work" i.e. Public Works, they persisted in pursuing projects of their own.

"But I see no means of curing this evil unless I was at once to collect in all that's amongst them in which case I must incur a greater evil by putting them on their Lots, and bidding adieu to any further labor from them."

(Here the Journal ends)

LUNENBURG SHIPPING FROM 1778 TO 1781

by Terry Falkenham '70 and Tony Purcell '71

During the years from 1778 to 1781, Lunenburg possessed a large and growing shipping fleet. The American War of Independence had greatly stimulated trade between Nova Scotian ports. The people of Lunenburg kept in close contact with Halifax, which had become the commercial centre for British North America, making two hundred and eighty-six voyages to Halifax during that period. Lunenburg also traded with other Nova Scotian ports, especially Canso and Penobscot.

At this time the Lunenburg fleet began trading with the West Indies, carrying cargoes of timber and fish and returning with sugar and molasses. This occurred because British vessels, carrying cargoes from the West Indies to the United Kingdom, began using Halifax as a stopover because of the War. This increased activity led to a greater Nova Scotian interest in the West Indies trade. A few voyages were made and then Nova Scotian ports began a regular trade with the West Indies.

Much of the nucleus of the Lunenburg fleet at this time consisted of vessels captured as prizes during the American War of Independence. Ship building had not yet been established as an industry in Nova Scotia. The Lunenburg fleet consisted of small vessels, sloops, shallops, and schooners, and these vessels were manned by small crews. The years from 1778 to 1781 established a tradition of sea faring in Lunenburg.

Following is a partial list of vessels with their masters entering or leaving Lunenburg during those years:

1778

- July 6 — Schooner Susannah: Fredk Schultz, master; crew of 2.
14 — Schooner Susannah: George Walter, master; crew of 2.
15 — Schooner Charlotte: James Covey, master; crew of 2.
Sloop Mary: Christr Rudolff, master; crew of 3; passengers 2.
Schooner Sally: Martin Munick, master; crew of 1; passenger 1.
Schooner Lydia: Christr Lonas, master; crew of 2; passenger 1.
Sloop Three Sisters: David Ilehie, master; crew of 1; pass. 3.
31 — Schooner Betsey: John Smith, master; crew of 3.
Sloop Three Sisters: David Elehy, master; crew of 2; pass. 5.
Schooner Squirrel: George Sharp, master; crew of 1.
Aug. 26 — Schooner Polly: Fredk Seleg, master; crew of 2.
27 — Schooner Sally: George Cock, master; crew of 1; passengers 2.
Sept. 19 — Schooner Three Sisters: John Pintz, master; crew of 1; pass. 1.
Schooner Sally: Thomas Pinnel, master; crew of 3; pass. 1.
Schooner Seaflower: Christain Tanner, master; crew of 1.
Oct. 7 — Shallop Peggy: Michael Publickhover, master; crew of 4.
13 — Schooner Polly: George Kock, master; crew of 4.
15 — Schooner Susannah: Martin Hoffman, masr; crew of 2.
Nov. 18 — Schooner Susannah: Jacob Conrad, master; crew of 1; pass. 4.

1779

- Apr. 5 — Schooner Susannah: Jacob Slaughnwaite, masr; crew of 2; pass. 1
Oct. 22 — Sloop Betsey: Jno Smith, master; crew of 3; passenger 1.

1780

- Jany 26 — Schooner Susannah: Paul Bryzelius, mastr; crew of 2.
Feb 28 — Schooner Chance: Gasper Glauson, mastr; crew of 2.
Mch 4 — Sloop Mary: Leond Hopholt, master; crew of 3; passengers 2.
Novr 29 — Sloop Betsey: John Joudre, master; crew of 2; passenger 1.

1781

- Jany 24 — Schooner Lydia: Geo Manthorne, master; crew of 2; passenger 1.

LUNENBURG, 1822 by Martha Keddy '70

The following account is an excerpt taken from a description of a tour from Windsor to Shelburne in the year 1822. After describing the Windsor to Chester road as far as Sherbrooke settlement, the traveller continues,

“As you advance a few miles, you pass by the house of Mr. Church, member in the house of assembly for Lunenburg. It is rather singular to discover a senator conquering the woods and denying himself the pleasures of society; but it is gratifying to see the ascendant classes of the community subduing the forests, and multiplying the resources of human sustenance. He is stimulated to his exertions by having a large family of sons, and his desire to make them farmers; his houses are in a forward state; the land is good and a considerable portion of it cleared; and he was then engaged with a party of labourers in planting. The road now becomes much better and passable for a team, until you arrive at Chester, which is a beautiful little village and possesses some finely cultivated spots: though in general the land is rocky, and but poorly rewards the labours of the husbandman. Indeed the cultivation of the soil is a secondary object, their main dependance being lumbering and fishing. Though this was a season which requires all the energies and activity of the husbandman, strange to relate, many of the farmers were engaged in the fishing — depending upon that casual source for present subsistence! Their principal stores, &c. on which their hopes seemed to centre, were a few bundles of shingles for the Halifax market, which I observed at almost every house. Many of the inhabitants are in misery at a log hut, where I stopped for a few minutes. I distributed a few biscuit among a family of naked children, which they greedily devoured not having tasted bread for many weeks; and they seemed as deficient in intellectual improvement as in bodily comforts. Not one of them could read, and few of them were acquainted with the first principles of religion. This is perhaps an extreme case; but there evidently are much poverty and wretchedness, the sure accompaniments of idleness, in this district. In my whole journey from Windsor to Mahoun Bay, I did not discover an inn of any description and seldom could procure oats for my horse. The scene became more cheering along the banks of Mahoun Bay; for in spite of the barrenness of the soil, the shores are thickly settled; and by the greatest diligence and industry, considerable tracts are reclaimed from the desert. The farms are in general exceedingly small, and the soil such, as in more favoured districts of this colony would be considered totally unfit for cultivation: yet by great industry and undaunted perseverance, they are enabled to cut from 10 to 20 tons of hay, keep 4 or 5 cows, a yoke of oxen, and a few sheep. By these resources and occasionally fishing, they support numerous families. They were then planting potatoes, and both male and female were sweeping every shore and creek to procure sea weed for manure; the plough appeared to be a clumsy implement, constructed of the most rugged materials, having a long beam mounted upon wheels, in one instance I observed 6 people attending one humble yoke of oxen; and this unwieldy machine, which required two persons to assist in turning; they moved very slowly; but the party were very busy, and seemed as much interested as if the existence of the whole depended upon the produce of that little field.

“At Lehave on the farm of the Rev. Roger Aitken I saw a Scotsman making excellent ploughing, without even a driver to his oxen, they were moving in a good stile. The people here were mostly clad in homespuns and are industrious, cleanly and hospitable. Had the inhabitants of any other country settled on these rocky shore, they would have been involved in pov-

erty and covered with rags; but the Dutch are free from debt, and in general have the means of a comfortable subsistence. The town of Lunenburg is justly celebrated for its natural beauties; it stands on an eminence which commands a fine view of the sea, beautified by several hundreds of little islands, with which it is interspersed; and those again are enriched by the natural foliage of the trees that cover them to the very water edge. The view is enlivened by the many farms surrounding the town, and on the back ground hills covered with deep and impenetrable forests serve to shelter the place and add grandeur to the scene. The town has many good buildings and four places of public worship numerous attended; an Episcopalian Church, a Lutheran, a Presbyterian, and a Methodist Meeting House; besides a Baptist Church at the North West Settlement."

LUNENBURG, 1913 by Linda Lohnes '70 and Karla Kohler '71

The following description is based upon an account by Charles Gilbert Hine who came from Boston in October, 1913, to spend his vacation on the South Shore writing down the manners and customs of the people and the stories and legends they told in the fire light. He experienced the crude conditions of the roads and railway service of the time, but made the two week trip on \$75.

In 1913, the road leading from Riverport to Lunenburg passed through a large spruce forest and came out on the Arm of Lunenburg Bay. Just before reaching the town, Mr. Hine found the small community of First South. First South, at this time, was two miles of scattered houses on a winding road along the edge of the water. Along the beach, cod was spread out to dry by the road side ready to be stored or shipped.

After passing through First South, Mr. Hine found Lunenburg. At Lunenburg, he met a Mr. Mack (apparently the Collector of Customs) who acted as informant and guide. According to Mr. Hine, Lunenburg was settled by Hanoverian immigrants in 1751 and in 1913 was still German in character. During the American War of Independence, Lunenburg had trouble with privateers. On July 1, 1782 a privateer from Boston sailed into Lunenburg harbour, captured the blockhouse and proceeded to plunder the town. A ransom was paid to save the houses from burning. The entire loss to the town was £10,000.

In the town there was an old rectory which had formerly been a tavern. This rectory was believed to be haunted.

The wharves and shipping were the nucleus of activity. The town lay on a hillside with parallel streets that were only one hundred and twenty feet apart, and everywhere Mr. Hine was able to look down on the harbour. He saw a large fishing fleet lying at anchor in the quiet waves waiting for "the weather to straighten itself out".

Across the bay, Mr. Hine was told, were the Ovens. These were curious caverns which were said to run well back into the hill. Mr. Hine, in his account, referred to the gold washed out of the sand in previous years.

At this time there was only one hotel in Lunenburg and Mr. Hine was rather critical of the kitchen service and waitresses.

Mr. Hine finished with his remark on the hotel service and went on his way to Mahone Bay and later Halifax. He concluded his account with this epilogue: "The muddied water and wastes of yellow flats of Fundy Bay cannot be compared with the sparkle of the clean waters of the Atlantic and its rock-encrusted coastline, innumerable harbours and occasional beautiful stretches of waveswept sand beach".

THE NEVER-TO-BE-FORGOTTEN CLASS OF '59 by Beverley Williams '70 and Louise Dares '71

The year is 1959, the place is the Grade 12 classroom of Lunenburg Academy. Mr. Collins, while running through the laws of Physics, noticed a slight whisper in the back of the room. It was Melissa O. who sighed emotionally to Roxie L.

"Surely we won't need this stuff ten years from now."

"Melissa, you're so right. I'm sure I won't be quoting 'Faraday's Laws of Electrolysis' while I'm walking down the halls of the V.G."

Interrupted by the bell, their quiet conversation was cut short by an audible cheer as they all rushed for the door. Recess was in session!

While David W. was sliding as fast as he could down the banister, Mike V. rolled past him down the stairs only to beat him to the door.

Just then Carolyn T. and Shirley C. walked gracefully down the hall.

"If you're going to do your exercises that way, I pity your poor students," said the girls sarcastically.

The girls continued on their way with their noses buried in the Victoria General Requirement Book, only to be stopped by a group of students in gales of laughter, hovering over none other than the great comedian himself, Billy Cook.

"What's everyone laughing at?" called Shirley C.

"Billy's just telling the old joke about Peter losing the contact lens in the most peculiar place!"

Winston S., missing all the fun, sulked in Miss Westhaver's classroom after being caught teasing Everette M. and Lillian C. about missing their lunch hour because they had to bank the Red Cross money.

It is quite a coincidence how many of the Grade 12 students have followed their chosen careers.

Roxie (Lohnes) Smith, now a housewife and mother of one child, was X-Ray Technician at our Hospital after graduating from the V.G.

Everett Mason works at the office at Lunenburg Sea Products, is married, and living in Lunenburg.

Melissa (O'Connor) Aulenback graduated with her R.N. from the Waterloo Hospital and is married with two children.

Winston Skinner is teaching at the Fisheries School at Barrington Passage.

Lillian (Cluett) Keeping, now married, with two children, worked in the Bank of Commerce, Lunenburg.

Peter Comstock studied optometry at Toronto, graduated and now practising in Dartmouth, was recently married.

Shirley (Cook) Van der Toorn was X-Ray Technician at Bridgewater's Dawson Memorial Hospital after graduating from the V.G. She married Mike Van der Toorn and they have one child. Mike graduated from U.N.B. in Physical Education and for the past four years has been teaching at our school.

Billy Cook, now married, is with the Air Force and stationed at Kamloops, B.C.

Carolyn (Tanner) Chenhall, now married, with one child, graduated from Dalhousie and taught at Q.E.H., Halifax, until her marriage. She is now living in Montreal.

David Wilkie, married, with two children, graduated from U.N.B. He taught school out west for a period of time and then returned to Nova Scotia to further his career. He is now teaching at St. Francis Xavier University, Antigonish.

JOHN VELDHOVEN, UPHOLSTERER

(Upon request, the following narrative was contributed
by Mr. John Veldhoven)

After finishing High School, I went into the business of my father who had an upholstery shop which, most of the time, employed eight or nine people.

Here in Canada most of my work consists in upholstering furniture, but in Holland an upholsterer is also a paperhanger, layer of carpets and all kinds of floor covering, makes draperies, etc., so that I am well experienced in all these lines.

At the age of nineteen, I was taken into the army and after taking several different courses, I was promoted to Corporal and later Sergeant. Then after a few months you are placed in Reserve until the Government calls you again.

However, every three years you have to go back into active service for three or four weeks to get acquainted with the latest war machinery.

On August 29th, 1939, we were all called for active service, as this was the time that the Germans invaded Poland. After all regiments reached their destinations, it was exercising and drilling your men from morning until night. Life was not that bad but many times it was boring for the men you had under your command, as the Government hoped to stay neutral as in the first World War. However, in the early morning of May 4th, 1940, just at daybreak, German planes came over and dropped their soldiers, and war for us had begun. Due to the power of the German army, after five days we had to capitulate as our ammunition had run out. For us, the war was over, not knowing that it would be five long years before we would be liberated by the gallant soldiers of the Canadian army.

As I had command over a company (all our officers were either dead or taken prisoner of war) I was able to keep my men together and, in the beginning of June, we were all sent back home without being taken prisoners of war. The ones taken to Germany were later released as the Germans thought this was the best way to get the population of Holland on their side.

This was a big mistake as everyone, with the exception of the Dutch Nazi party and the collaborators, tried to be against them. At this time the Resistance Force was formed. Their work was to get information about troop movements, concentrations, airfields, blow up railroads, supply the Jewish people with a place to hide, etc., also to get the young people between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five (who had to go to Germany to work in factories or offices) a place to hide from the Germans. The Resistance Force also had the duty to supply all the people who were hiding somewhere with the ration cards to keep them alive; these cards had to be stolen from the different city and town halls.

Because of all this, the Germans decided to take all service men who were on active duty in May, 1940, prisoners of war and place them in prisoner of war camps in Germany where most of them survived until the end of the war.

As I had a wife and children to take care of, I was not taken, and we

were able to provide different Jewish people a place to stay at our home. One, who was a German Jewish Doctor, remained with us for about two and one half years until the end of the war. I knew at the time that if the Germans ever knew about this it would mean my death, but with the help of my wife we came through and survived.

The longer the war lasted, the more difficult it became to feed yourself, as the children had priority. The winter of 1944-45 was the worst one as the weekly ration consisted of only half a loaf of bread and two pounds of potatoes per week. No meat, no milk, no electricity and no coal to heat even one room. You had to go out and chop a small tree or gather twigs. People even burned doors of their homes to get some heat.

But everything comes to an end and so did the war. On the 5th day of May, 1945, we were liberated by the Canadians (Lest we Forget) and attempted a normal way of life again. In a very short time I was recalled into the active service army and started wearing my old Dutch uniform.

On one occasion, as I was passing through a small place, an old man stopped me and said, "Just a minute, Sergeant". He went into the house and came back with his wife and said, "Here is a real Dutch soldier again. We haven't seen one in years". With this the woman, unable to control her emotions, gave me a big hug.

I had always had the intention to go to Indonesia (the former Netherlands East Indies) so, after being released from the conscription army, I went as a volunteer sergeant with a Royal Army Service Corps to the tropical country. For two years I did duty there. In the beginning we still had the Japanese prisoners of war working for us. After hearing everything about them, I can say they were worse than the Germans.

In 1948, I returned to Holland and tried to get back in my own business. This was very difficult as in the last eight years I had completely changed. After much consideration about the opportunities here in Canada, we decided to emigrate. On the 16th of September, 1954, we left everything behind to settle in our new country.

We lived a number of years in Halifax, then moved to Lunenburg. I have never regretted this for one minute. We are happy here with our children and grandchildren, and still more happy since we moved to Lunenburg. Here the people are more friendly, kindly and I have more friends here than ever before in Halifax.

HERE AND NOW

N.S. FISHERIES EXHIBITION, 1968

by Jim Eisenhauer '69 and David Hansen '69

The 1968 Fisheries Exhibition opened at noon of Tuesday, Sept. 10. There was the realization of much hard work by many of Lunenburg's citizens.

That evening the 32nd Fisheries Exhibition was officially opened by the Hon. G. I. Smith. The selection of Miss Pat Conrad as Miss Lunenburg was made on Tuesday evening. Before the actual selection, Miss Pat Edwards, 1967 Queen of the Sea was introduced. Following the contest, a stage show was put on by "The Harmonica Rascals", who proved enjoyable.

Twelve bands, 45 floats, 20 decorated cars, hundreds of school children and service men wound through Lunenburg's streets on Wednesday while thousands of people lined the streets. Wednesday evening the public viewed the contestants for the Queen of the Sea Contest.

Awakening Thursday morning, people found dark skies and rough seas. The Junior Dory Races were won by David and Larry Swimm. Richard Hannams and Gary Fox of L.H.S. came a close second. The Senior Dory Race was again won by Sonny Heisler and Gerry Mossman. Also yacht races were held during the morning. The winner of both B and C class was Jim Eisenhauer with crew David Hansen, Blair Keirstead and Carroll Randall, all of L.H.S.

Early in the afternoon, shucking and filleting contests were held. On Thursday evening the Queen of the Sea was chosen. The judges' selection was 18-year-old Jill Hamilton of Halifax, First Lady-in-waiting was Miss Linda Messinger of Bridgetown and Second Lady-in-waiting was Joanne Pinaud, a student of St. Patrick's High.

On Friday afternoon, crowds once more lined the wharves to witness the International Dory Races. Both Races were won by the Canadian teams.

On Friday evening, Miss Jill Hamilton was crowned Queen of the Sea 1968-69 under bursting fireworks.

On Saturday the Children's Day Parade was held with a record attendance. The Fisheries Exhibition was officially closed at 10:00 p.m. bringing the festivities to a close. On Sunday afternoon a Memorial Service was held at Jubilee Square. The wreaths were carried to Zwicker's Wharf where they were taken to sea by the first out-going vessel.

THE LUNENBURG FISHERIES MUSEUM, 1968

by Linda Lohnes '70 and Janet Hebb '70

The 1968 operating season of the Lunenburg Fisheries Museum on board the Schooner Theresa E. Connor began on Sunday, June 2nd.

The museum was officially opened by Mr. Lynton Martin, Director of the Nova Scotia Museum. Also taking part were Mayor R. G. A. Wood and the 1967 Queen of the Sea, Patricia Edwards of Kentville. Honoured guest was Mr. Earl Bailly, renowned landscape artist of Lunenburg.

The museum has been a great attraction for Lunenburg this year. A total of 22,151 people have paid to view our great heritage in the form of the Theresa E. Connor.

Our unique museum has attracted many people near and far. On Thursday, July 11, a group of forty-five British Columbia students visited the museum. Then on July 17 and 18, "Gazette" visited the museum and taped eight telecasts for immediate viewing. Following this was a visit from the Wally Byam Trailer Caravan on August 11, 12, and 13, and on Thursday, September 12, the Dalhousie Freshmen Club visited the Theresa E. Connor.

The highlight of the season was on Saturday, September 14. The largest daily attendance was on that day with seven hundred and thirty people attending.

Along with the Theresa E. Connor, there is the Fisherman's Shack. In this building many souvenir items were on sale to the public. Since a visitor has to pass through the Fisherman's Shack to reach the museum, we can be sure many leave with souvenirs from Lunenburg. In fact, this year alone a total of \$4,856.87 was realized from souvenir sales.

There are many people who are behind the operation of the museum. They devote much of their time in the upkeep of the Theresa E. Connor. On the Committee are A. H. Hebb, Chairman; A. W. Fralick, in charge of operation; D. A. Eisenhower, taking care of the finances; Dougald Burke, looking after the souvenirs; and Wilfred Eisnor, handling the displays. These men have all helped make the museum an important part of Lunenburg's life, as it has become.

To make the daily work of the museum carry on successfully, a staff was required. This year the staff included Gordon Acker, Russell Tanner, Judy Tanner, Heather Jennings and Janet Hebb.

Thanks to the hard work and planning of these and other people, we are able to have something as wonderful as this museum to be proud of. So, as Lunenburgers, we hope that all those in Lunenburg will be as proud as we are of the great heritage that is displayed at our museum, the schooner Theresa E. Connor.

REVIVAL OF THE ART OF RUG HOOKING

by Pat Conrad '69 and Julia Purcell '72

In pioneer days, rug-hooking was an art in which all women were proficient. As society progressed the market of manufactured rugs came into being and the need for home made rugs declined. However, in the past few years this well known Lunenburg craft has been slowly revived.

One of the chief persons concerned with the revival of this art in Lunenburg is Mrs. Florence Godfrey, a notable craftsman herself. She presently instructs a class in rug-hooking, sponsored by the Department of Education.

As we chatted with Mrs. Godfrey, we talked about the history of rug-hooking and were informed of the methods used in rug-hooking years ago. In that era, rugs were laced on large frames called mat bars. The rugs were hooked with thick strips of folded cotton by following the straight of the burlap. The finished product often lacked color and variety of design.

Today the rug is tacked on a smaller frame. Swatches of wool material in a sequence of six shades and yarn of many colors are available to interested craftsmen. Rugs which are hooked on the round appear to have better wearing qualities as opposed to those of rugs hooked on the straight. Due to the fact that a greater variety of colors can be acquired, the rugs produced today are much gayer and more colorful than those of the past.

Mrs. Godfrey conducts her daily classes from October to March, employing the modern method of rug-hooking. Her pupils include people of all ages. Through her encouragement and enthusiasm, the classes have increased considerably. This year in May, Mrs. Godfrey will display the work of her pupils in the United Church Hall. In the Exhibition, the various talents of her students will be displayed through their work. Their exhibit will prove that anyone possessing a knowledge of rug-hooking and a flair for colour can produce an unlimited variety of artistic creations.

BIOGRAPHIES

IN MEMORIAM by Wendy Dauphinee '70

Born
December 22, 1899

Died
June 16, 1968

*How very close your memory is
Although we know you're gone
The treasured thoughts we have of you
Shall always linger on.*



MRS. B. G. OXNER

Because Mrs. Oxner gave of herself unsparingly teaching music, she acquired the name Mrs. Music. We know that often she denied herself needed times of relaxation to give of her musical talent so that we could enjoy music as she did.

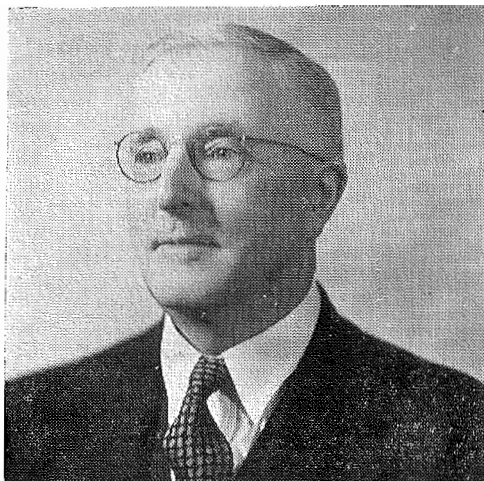
Ever since her childhood she had been keenly interested in music. At the age of eight she began taking music lessons, and after completing High School, she attended Mount Allison University. She was a member of the famous mixed quartette, The Lunenburg Quartette, and in 1937 she was chosen with twenty-four other Canadians to sing in the Coronation Choir at the Coronation of George VI.

Mrs. Oxner organized the school's Choral Club and was leader of numerous school operettas, which were all great successes. She also prepared us for music festivals where many won top honours, as well as for the High Society program where we received many congratulations. She also directed the United Church choir for many years.

She was loved by all her music students and was never too busy to give them extra help. All the church choirs, as well as anywhere musical entertainment was required, benefitted from her talent.

She demanded of others the same high standard she demanded of herself and anyone she worked with learned that music required hard work as well as talent.

Mrs. Oxner's passing deprived Lunenburg of a devoted and gifted teacher of music but her influence lingers on in the lives of those pupils to whom she gave so much of her life and talent.



MR. MOYLE SMITH

by Ron Bailly '69

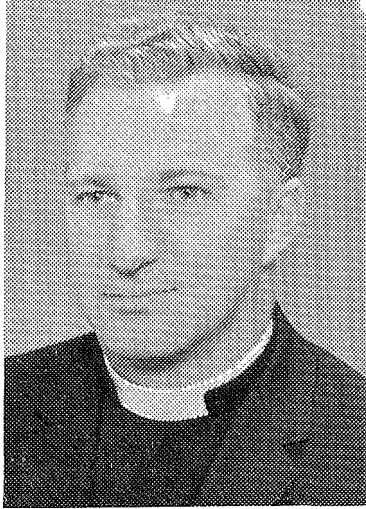
A native Lunenburg, Mr. Moyle Smith was born on March 10th, 1882, and is the son of Capt. Charles Smith and the former Anna Morash. Mr. Smith's education was begun at the old Lunenburg Academy, and interrupted by the fire that destroyed that building in 1893. He completed Grade XI at the new Academy, and then attended the Halifax Business College.

Returning to Lunenburg, Mr. Smith went to work at W. A. Zwicker & Co. in 1900, and in 1913 he became a partner in the firm. He was a member of the Town Council for nineteen years, and was specially concerned with re-organizing the Hillcrest Cemetery. In 1913 he married the former Emily Hebb.

During this time, Mr. Smith was active in the fishing industry, holding shares in several different vessels, one of them being the original Bluenose. He was a director of the Bluenose firm, with other directors being Capt. Angus Walters, Capt. Adam Knickle, E. Fenwick Zwicker, and George Fraser. Today, Mr. Smith is the only surviving member of this group, and along with his collection of ship photographs, paintings, and models, he has a ship's clock from the Bluenose.

In 1945 Mr. Smith retired from business life at W. A. Zwicker & Co. However, he remained active the following year as Secretary-Treasurer of both the Lunenburg Fishermen's Marine Relief Association and the Lunenburg Fishermen's Mutual Insurance Association.

Mr. Smith married the former Hazel Rhodenizer in 1951, his first wife having died four years previously. He has given up his main hobbies, boating and camping at Heckman's and Mason's Islands. However, Mr. Smith still is a member of the Rising Sun Lodge No. 59, Unity Masonic Lodge, and Central United Church. We wish Mr. Smith the health to continue these activities.



REV. J. A. MUNROE

by Lynn Eisenhauer '70

Halifax, Nova Scotia, was the birthplace of the Rev. John Austin Munroe, presently in the pastoral charge of St. John's Anglican Church, Lunenburg. A move across the harbour to Dartmouth soon followed. It was here that he received his schooling and participated in the Boy Scout movement.

In 1952 he received his B.A. from Dalhousie. From Kings College he received his B.S.Litt. (Bachelor of Sacred Letters) in 1955 and in 1964, his Bachelor of Divinity. While in College, he was a member of the C.O.T.C. (Canadian Officers Training Corp).

In 1955 he married the former Verna Wellwood of Rawdon Gold Mines. They have two children, Catherine and Craig.

Rawdon, Hants County, was the home of his first parish. From here he moved to Aylesford and later to Wolfville. In September of 1968 he and his family moved to Lunenburg.

Rev. Mr. Munroe takes a special interest in the youth of Lunenburg. He assists with the town's youth group and the Youth Organization of his own parish, A.Y.M.

On coming to Lunenburg, he became a member of the Board of Trade.

Best wishes are extended to the Munroes, and we hope that their stay in Lunenburg will be happy and rewarding.



REV. DAVID N. MacNAUGHTON

by Penny Zinck '69

One of the newer ministers in our town, but no longer a stranger, is Rev. David MacNaughton. He was born in Glace Bay in 1935, the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. MacNaughton. He graduated from Morrison High School in Glace Bay in 1953. Then he entered Mount Allison University where he received his B.A. Upon graduating from Mount A., Rev. Mr. MacNaughton attended Pine Hill Divinity Hall in Halifax where he obtained his B.D.

Rev. Mr. MacNaughton spent his university summers working in DOŞCO's Glace Bay General Office and the Sydney Steel Plant, as well as serving on mission fields in remote places in Quebec and Saskatchewan. Before receiving his first pastoral charge, Rev. Mr. MacNaughton spent a year in the U.N.T.D. of the Navy and was stationed at Stadacona as well as overseas.

Rev. Mr. MacNaughton's first pastoral charge was in Escuminac, Quebec, where he spent two years before being called to St. Andrew's United Church in Halifax. He came to Lunenburg in the summer of 1966 to become the minister of Central United and First South United Churches.

When time permits, Rev. Mr. MacNaughton enjoys curling and skating as well as playing with his sons and pet. He played college football at Mount A. and currently has taken up music as an added interest.

A few of his many activities outside his many church duties are President of the Red Cross, member of the Board of Trade, District Grand Chaplain of the Masonic Lodge for Lunenburg-Queens, Chaplain of the Curling

Club and a member of the Board of Management of the Fishermen's Memorial Hospital.

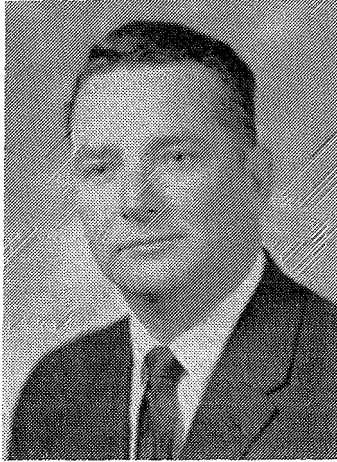
Rev. Mr. MacNaughton is married to the former Nancy Munro of Truro and has two sons, Scott and Sandy. He is presently taking a M.Th. degree from Pine Hill by correspondence and would like to go on to a doctorate degree some day. At present most of his energies are devoted to serving the congregations of Central United and First South United where he daily demonstrates his sympathy and concern for those requiring his help.

JUDGE ETHEL McLACHLAN
(Source Miss Maple Anderson)

by Randi Menssen '69

Lunenburg has the reputation for producing leaders and innovators in many fields, Judge Ethel McLachlan being no exception. The daughter of the late James and Emma McLachlan of Lunenburg, she was educated at the Academy and at Nova Scotia Normal School, returning to teach at the Academy from 1894 to 1909. Miss McLachlan's sister, Mrs. Henry deBlois, was a teacher in Saskatchewan, and in 1909 Miss McLachlan joined her sister to begin a long and useful career in social service. She was made head of the Department of Neglected Children in 1916, the only woman in Canada at that time to hold such an office. In 1917, Saskatchewan opened its first Juvenile Court, and Miss McLachlan was again asked to pioneer as the first Juvenile Court Judge, and as the first Woman Circuit Judge. Later she became the first woman Justice of the Peace. Saskatchewan and Lunenburg were saddened by her death in 1963.

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



MR. L. S. "LARRY" COVEY
by Patrick Burke '72

6
1970
1971
69

Mr. Covey, who was born near Lunenburg, at First South, on November 14th, 1927, received his early formal education locally. At an early age he struck out for Montreal where he was employed with a construction company in different capacities including draftsmanship. Later, Mr. Covey accepted a position with the Montreal Star in the Advertisement-sales Department of that newspaper. The selling aspect of this latter position interested him to the extent that he resolved to attend college in courses dealing with advertising and sales. He later joined a glove manufacturing firm where he acted as its representative in Montreal, and still later joined a national retail firm which makes and distributes its own merchandise. After one year's residence as representative in Ottawa, he was transferred to Halifax. When the opportunity arose for Mr. Covey to join "Rudolf's" in Lunenburg, he was more than pleased to return to his original surroundings and at the same time participate in and contribute a great measure not only to that firm, which he manages, but to the business community in general. Since his return to Lunenburg, he has been very active in various phases of Town affairs including the Lunenburg Board of Trade, of which he is first Vice-President, and is now completing his second year as a member of the Town Council.

Mr. Covey's return to Lunenburg affords him the opportunity to engage in his many hobbies. Formerly he spent much time at oil painting but in more recent years has been active in such sports as fishing and hunting. He is an avid salmon angler and indeed is proficient at making his own rods and tying flies.

In general, he is contributing greatly to the life of our community as a business executive and as an individual interested in and contributing to its betterment. The enthusiasm with which Mr. Covey directs himself in all his activities certainly indicates his happiness in the town of Lunenburg as well as his confidence in its future.

Mr. Covey, who is married to the former Audrey Thompson of Montreal, has five children — Douglas, Sandra, Alan, Scott and Carolyn. We wish them all well for the future.



CAPTAIN MORRIS NOWE

by Gerald Joudrey '69

Captain Morris Nowe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Morton Nowe, First South, was born June 5th, 1928.

Captain Nowe went to sea in 1944 at the age of 16 aboard a pilot boat. His first sea duties began as Mess Boy. From this minor position, Mr. Nowe rose gradually, always working hard to achieve his present rank. For two years he was Deck Hand aboard the Marion Crouse. In 1952, he became Bosun of the Scatari. It was in 1955 that he became Skipper and owner of his first vessel, the Barbara Kathleen — he had at last achieved his ultimate goal. Later, however, this boat was lost off Newfoundland — its furnace had exploded. Difficult though it is to believe, all lives were spared. 1959 is also memorable to Captain Nowe — he became mate and part-time skipper of a large fish dragger — the Cape George.

Captain Nowe's years at sea have been frequented with luck, so it seems. For a time, he worked on the Mahaska. The vessel was later lost in a storm, during a trip from which Captain Nowe, fortunately, was absent.

Captain Nowe presently is skipper of the 156 ft. steel stern dragger, Cape Argus, which sails for High Liner Division, National Sea Products, Lunenburg. This boat, one of the most modernly designed of its type, has all its fish handled below deck; the crew thus being protected from the weather.

Captain Nowe is married to the former Barbara Langille, who is a native of Blockhouse, Lunenburg County. They have three children — Susan Joy, ten; Bonita, seven; and Stephanie, three.

Through hard work, Captain Nowe has obtained a great store of knowledge about fishing. We at L.J.S.H.S. wish him every success for the future.

MEET THE NEW TEACHERS

MRS. PAULINE MORSE MATTINSON

Home Economics

Mrs. Mattinson was born in Weymouth, N.S., a descendant of John Howland and Richard Warren of the Mayflower. After graduating from the Nova Scotia Teachers College in Home Economics she attended MacDonald College. With a commission in the Canadian Women's Army Corps she served as a nutritionist. Mrs. Mattinson's teaching experience was gained in the United States and Quebec. In 1967, Mrs. Mattinson returned to Nova Scotia and then in December, 1968, she became our Home Economics teacher, a welcome addition to our Staff.

MRS. ARLENE RICHARDSON, B.A., B.Ed.

Home Room 7B

Mrs. Richardson was born in Kentville, Nova Scotia, and was educated in the Wolfville High School, graduating in 1962.

From there she went to Acadia University, graduating with a B.A. (English) and a B.Ed. degree in 1967. During her stay there she held a Library Assistanceship and was Assistant Reference Librarian for two years.

This year, she is dividing her time between Grade 7 English and the School Library.

MR. JAMES N. MUISE

Home Room 6B

Mr. Muise was born in Brooklyn, N.S., and received his Elementary and Junior High education there. His Senior High years were spent at Liverpool.

For two years after his graduation (1966-68) he attended the Nova Scotia Teachers College at Truro. After his graduation he joined the staff at our High School.

Mr. Muise has two major activities, Grade 6 Girls' and Boys' Basketball and Cubs.

MR. WAYNE JEWERS, B.A., B.Ed.

Home Room 8B

Mr. Wayne Jewers graduated from Prince Andrew High School, Dartmouth, then attended Nova Scotia Teachers College in 1964 and was graduated in 1966. After that, he attended Dalhousie University majoring in History. He graduated in 1968 and joined the High School Staff last September.

MR. G. B. RICHARDSON, B.Sc., B.Ed.

Guidance

Mr. Richardson was born in Magog, Quebec, in the heart of the Eastern Townships and attended both Princess Elizabeth High School and Sherbrooke High School.

After graduating from the second institution, he attended Acadia University. While there, he held a Psychology Assistanceship for three years and, in addition, graduated with B.Sc. (Psychology) and B.Ed. degrees in 1967.

Next year you will find him working toward his Master of Education degree in Educational Measurement at the University of New Brunswick.

MR. JOHN W. RAINFORTH, B.A., B.Ed.

Home Room 9B

Mr. Rainforth was born in Berwick, Nova Scotia, and received his secondary education at Central Kings Junior and Senior High Schools.

After completing high school, he proceeded to Acadia where he specialized in History, Economics, and Political Science, graduating in 1967 with the B.A. and in 1968 with the B.Ed.

This year Mr. Rainforth teaches History, Economics, and Social Problems in the Junior-Senior High.

MR. ALLEN V. GOLDSMITH

Home Room 8A

Mr. Goldsmith was born April 27th, 1943, and attended Annapolis Royal Regional Academy, graduating in 1962. He then worked for an elastic manufacturing company for two and a half years. In 1965 he returned to school. The next year, Mr. Goldsmith entered Nova Scotia Teachers College, graduating in 1968. Then in September of 1968, Mr. Goldsmith began teaching in Lunenburg Junior-Senior High School.

Next year he will be attending Acadia University. Mr. Goldsmith is particularly interested in athletics.

STUDENT TRIPS

UNITED NATIONS SEMINAR, 1968

by Randi Messen '69 and Ronald Bailly '69

Human Rights was the theme of the 1968 U.N. Seminar held at Mount Allison University, N.B., from July 2 to 7. This theme was especially relevant since 1968 was the 20th anniversary of the adoption by the U.N. of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights. In today's fast-changing and ever demanding world it is impossible to isolate oneself from the need for a more universal understanding. One of the jobs of the director of the seminar was to convey to us some idea of how the U.N. works to improve human relations.

We were welcomed to the seminar by Dr. Poole, Vice-President of Mount Allison, and then Mr. John Judson, our director, introduced us to the first of our speakers, Mr. Myer Belkin, from the Department of Secretary of State, Ottawa, who spoke on "Human Rights and You". Professor John Humphrey, Professor of Law, McGill University and former head of the Human Rights Division of the U.N., spoke on Human Rights in relation to the U.N. Professor Walter Tarnopolsky of the York University Law School spoke on "Human Rights and the Law in Canada".

M. Jacques Filteau, Editor of the Acadian newspaper, L'Evangeline, spoke on the problems of Canadian Unity and Human Rights and possible solutions to the problems. A panel discussion was conducted by our speakers and social workers and dealt with the problems of minority groups in Canada.

These speeches and discussions led to the opening session of our model General Assembly on Friday evening. Saturday morning saw a resolution, introduced by France, condemning Canada for discrimination against French Canadians, defeated. That afternoon, Ghana led a resolution condemning Canada for discrimination against Negroes and Indians — this resolution was passed by the Assembly.

One of the purposes of the seminar was to take the issue of Human Rights out of philosophical discussion and bring it into the lives of the people attending the conference. Of course, the seminar could not make us experts in the field of Human Rights in five days but we feel that we have gained valuable insights through this well spent week. We would like to thank the I.O.D.E. and the Women's Institute of Lunenburg for providing this opportunity for constructive thought and action in an important field.

THE 1968 RED CROSS LEADERSHIP TRAINING PROGRAMME

by Valerie Levy '69

"Concern" was the theme of the 1968 Leadership Training Centre held at St. Bride's College, St. John's, Newfoundland. In this troubled world of ours there is a great need for concern and during our ten day stay at the Training Center the fact that we should be "concerned" was made clear to us through such things as discussions and films. This theme was a very well chosen one since there is so much in this world of ours to be concerned about.

Delegates from Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland attended the Training Center, eighty-five delegates in all. The programme was officially opened on August 7th with a speech from the National Red Cross Director, Mr. Ralph E. Wendeborn. His talk was very inspirational and prepared us for the routine of the programme that had been prepared for us.

The programme was a mixture of discussions, planning sessions, speeches, water safety instruction, recreation periods, and several special events. The day started at nine o'clock with a Plenary Session which consisted of a lecture from one of the counsellors, followed by films on the topic. Once this was over the delegates broke up into four discussion groups and discussed the topic of the session. Our opinions were recorded and any new topics that were brought up. These discussion periods ended at 11:15 and the delegates were then free until 1:30, at which time Provincial Meetings were held. At these meetings the delegates from each province got together with their counsellors to ask questions or discuss any problems. Reports were given on the work done by the Red Cross in each province. After the Provincial meeting there was just time enough to change into a bathing suit and go to a water safety lecture. This was the first half of the water safety programme. About forty-five minutes later there was a swimming class at the pool. This lasted forty-five minutes and was followed by a half-hour free swim period in which the delegates were free to do as they chose. This was a most enjoyable period for most of us.

Our next scheduled item was another Plenary Session at 7:30 and at this time the recorders gave their reports on the discussion groups held that morning. When all the reports had been given the floor was open for questions and discussion which usually lasted about two hours. Then came the recreation period which lasted from 9:00 till 12:00 with a thirty minute break for lunch at 10:30. This period was planned and run by a different group each night and the entertainment varied from pool-parties to bowling, table tennis, record hops, or some other such activity. The day ended at 12:00 o'clock and the counsellors made very sure that all delegates were in bed with lights out at twelve. This was the general routine of the programme; however, there were some variations and special events.

On Friday, August 9th, the whole group spent the day at "The Northern Bay Sands", a beautiful sandy beach about seventy-five miles from St. John's. The day was enjoyed by all, even though our picnic was cut short by sudden rain.

On Sunday, August 11th, everyone was up bright and early. Most of the delegates went to church but those who did not go to church went to Bowering Park which was just around the corner from the college. In the afternoon, the delegates got into buses and went for an enjoyable sightseeing tour around St. John's.

Our programme also included a shopping tour on Wednesday, August 14th. This gave the delegates a chance to get souvenirs and anything else they wanted to take home. As well as the shopping tour, we visited the Confederation Building and had a long talk with Premier Smallwood. Also on Wednesday, Ray Bellew came to St. Bride's to tape his radio show. He interviewed many of the delegates and played some of our favourite popular hits. When the taping was over the delegates kept him busy for a while, signing autographs.

While at the Training Center we had two parties, one for adults, and one for children. On Tuesday, August 13th, half the delegates went to the Rehabilitation Center and gave a party for the children. The other half gave a party for the adults at the mental hospital near the college. The parties lasted all afternoon and when we reached St. Bride's later, there was just enough time for a quick shower and then everyone prepared for the formal banquet that was held in our honour at the Holiday Inn. At this banquet we were formally welcomed and commended by the Red Cross officials in Newfoundland. This was one of the main highlights of our programme and will long be remembered by all those present.

This conference was a very pleasant experience for me and one I will never forget. In addition to learning about the Red Cross and the work it does, I made friends in other provinces as well as in Nova Scotia and exchanged thoughts and ideas with them. The experience has been very beneficial to me and in closing I would like to say that I am very thankful for having been given the chance to attend.

FRENCH-ENGLISH STUDENT EXCHANGE by Chris Purcell '69

Each year during the months of July and August, a small vanguard of youthful diplomats are dispatched from centers all across Canada to converge on Quebec, the province that, because of its unique racial origins, is having the most trouble being integrated into Confederation. Under the sponsorship of the Canadian Council of Christians and Jews, a national non-profit organization dedicated to the principles of brotherhood, about 1,500 English speaking high school students spend two weeks at the homes of their French partners in the exchange. That means at least 3,000 students are personally affected plus five to ten times that number of other family members plus five to ten times that many friends and neighbours and so on. An awesome number of Canadians are having a lot of their misconceptions about their fellow Canadians revolutionized by this program.

My own part in the exchange began early in the spring when word came through that a French partner had been found for me. After several mass briefing sessions with the CCCJ, and after a great deal of time spent discarding the unnecessary things that parents force into one's luggage, I and a half dozen other South Shore teen-agers left for Quebec. The train ride was truly memorable, in the heat of July with three railway cars filled with some of the worst singers I have ever heard.

The ease with which I fitted into my French partner's circle of family and friends almost seemed an anticlimax to the rigours of the trip. It is difficult to appreciate that people are the same everywhere, regardless of what language they speak, unless you actually go and live with them, and find yourself facing the same situations in everyday life as you do at home. I am certain that my French partner felt the same when he returned to Quebec after a similar two weeks in Nova Scotia at our home. I know that all who were involved in this enterprise will never be the same for it. It has opened many doors to the future.

OFF TO EUROPE!

by Pat Conrad '69

This past summer the dream of my life became a reality, when I was selected to attend a co-educational Sea Ranger/Scout Camp — "Sjo 68" held at Vassaro, Sweden. What did this hold in store for me? Well, I shall endeavour to tell you some of the highlights. First let me ask how many of you have ever seen the Canadian flag raised on foreign soil? Well then, you know or perhaps can imagine the feeling of pride that arose in my heart as I witnessed this scene.

I had been chosen to act as a goodwill ambassador for Canadian Guides and Canadian citizens in a foreign country and I was determined to show them the pride I possessed in being a Canadian. Before leaving Nova Scotia, I had spent a month reviewing my history and geography. Yes, I wanted to show Europeans what a beautiful and democratic country we live in.

Therefore, on a rainy July 27th, seven other Sea Rangers, two leaders, and myself boarded a huge jet for Copenhagen, Denmark. After the "take-off", we flew high above the clouds, across the Atlantic Ocean until the next morning when we found ourselves in Copenhagen. Europe at last. I felt thrilled, as if I were dreaming. During our two day stay in Copenhagen, we saw bicycles, ate different food and had our first encounter with a strange language and a different money system — kroners and ores being similar to our nickles and dimes. I must mention that this system of money is the same throughout Scandinavia — only the values differ.

On the 30th of July, we flew to Sweden and went immediately to our camp. The island of Vassaro is about seventy miles north of Stockholm. It is very hot in the days and very cold in the nights. This beautiful island with its green forests and rocky shores was to be my home for the next ten days. Here we swam, sailed, sang, hiked, and did handicrafts. The senior camp was comprised of approximately three hundred boys and girls from Sweden, Denmark, Norway, Germany, France, England, Czechoslovakia, Finland, and of course Canada! Some of you may be wondering how the boys and girls were housed. Well, we were intermingled — one boys' tent, girls' tent and so on. Believe me fellowship was shared by all and the girls worked as hard as the boys. Equality certainly prevailed! At camp we were well received and Europeans loved to listen to us sing. Many nights were spent singing around camp fires made along the beaches.

Soon the time came for camp to end and following it we were entertained in a Swedish home for one week. My hostess, Marianne, was a well-mannered girl of fifteen whose way of life was slightly different from mine. The family had no car but each had a bicycle — a very common sight among both old and young. In my room potted flowers everywhere told me of her appreciation of nature. While staying with Marianne, I visited her school, hospital, museum, and church. Our picture even appeared in the local paper and I was guest of honour at a banquet. However, soon the time arrived for me to say good-bye to Marianne and Osthhammar, the pretty little town where she lived. It was sad and at this time she gave me a medallion which is one of my dearest possessions. I'm sure we shall be friends for life.

On August the 16th, we left Stockholm for Oslo, Norway. I cannot describe my feelings as we swooped down for a landing at the airport — the mountains — everything was so beautiful! While in Norway we went to City

Hall, sightseeing on the Fjords, and to the "Kontike" and "Fram" Museums. Soon it was time to leave Norway and by now my duffle bag and rucksack were filled with many treasures. We approached the finale of our journey as we landed at London Airport. It was just as I pictured it!

While in London, we visited the Wax Museum, Tower of London, St. Paul's Cathedral, Picadilly Circus, watched the changing of the Guard, fed the pigeons at Trafalgar Square, and cruised up the Thames passing under London Bridge. No visit to London is complete without a trip to the theatre, a ride in the "tube" or on a doubledecker bus or a picnic in St. James' Park. We visited Hampton Court where Lady Baden-Powell resides. She was not at home when we rang her doorbell and we were terribly disappointed.

Then on the 24th of August, we boarded our jet for Montreal tired but very, very happy. My first trip to Europe had ended. I had made many, many friends; the other girls and my leaders had been my constant companions for the month and emotion overtook me when the time came to say "so long". One must never say good-bye always "I'll see you" and that's just what I said to myself when we left the continent of Europe.

I have many wonderful memories which someday I hope to relive, but for now I am content to say "thank you" especially to my parents and leaders who made my dream complete! No person could wish for any better opportunity than was bestowed upon me. Most of all it has made me appreciate the world today and especially the beautiful country in which I live.

FRENCH-ENGLISH STUDENT EXCHANGE

by Wendy Dauphinee '70

It is difficult to express in a few words, all the wonderful things I gained by the exchange visit.

To begin with, I most certainly gained some independence because of my, so called, adventure. We had the responsibility of travelling on our own with very little guidance from adults. It is particularly exciting when the conductor walks down the aisle giving information in French! Also, it was our duty to speak the language as much as possible. I definitely know that I accomplished a considerable learning of French pronunciation and vocabulary. However, it is impossible for me to think of anything better than all the understanding and fun-filled friends I met. Although the Gaspé Peninsula was not Lunenburg, it really seemed like home. My French parents had eight children but I can honestly say that I was adopted for two weeks as their ninth child. I was not privileged nor underprivileged. I was a member of the never forgotten and never to forget, Dionne family.

I would greatly emphasize to any student, never to refuse such a visit. However, I do feel that any student should use the visit for the purpose of learning and to appreciate all the marvellous opportunities the French/English Exchange Visit can offer.

THE YOUNG VOYAGEUR PROGRAMME: A TRIP TO SASKATOON

by Jim Eisenhauer '69

I had often wanted to see the level plains in Canada's west and it was hard to believe that on the 2nd day of August, 1968, I was on my way to Saskatoon in the heart of the Canadian prairies. The three days we had on the train on our way west was ample time to make friends with the other twenty-two kids who were in my group.

It was cloudy, and had been raining, when we arrived in Saskatoon early Monday morning, August 5th. There was nothing planned for us by our hosts for our first day and it was spent getting acquainted with some of the kids in Saskatoon.

Tuesday was "Saskatoon Day" and we were taken to City Hall for official greetings, to the Public Library to see a film on Saskatchewan, and then to the TV station for live interviews. During the afternoon we visited the Mendel Art Gallery and had a long, complete bus tour of the city.

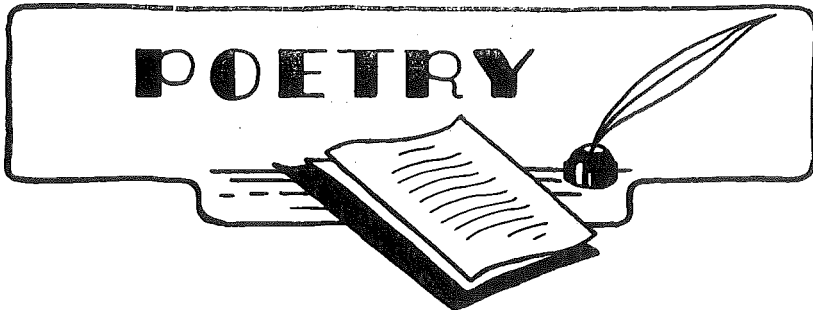
The following day was "Agriculture Day" and it proved very interesting as we visited a large wheat farm, a grain elevator and had a tour of a huge flour mill. The day was terminated at the Western Development Museum which covered the history of the western farmers.

Thursday morning we all had a much appreciated sleep. The afternoon and early evening were spent at the Saskatoon Exhibition. The main events of the week long Fair were horse races and cattle shows and that evening we enjoyed a great Grandstand performance.

Friday turned out to be the sunniest and warmest day during our visit. It was not until Friday, on our trip southward to the province's capital, Regina, that the countryside really became "flat". It seemed impossible that land could be so level. Our first stop in Regina was at the R.C.M.P. Training Camp where we toured the grounds and also a museum on the historical background of the Mounted Police. After lunch we were taken on a bus tour of the city and then had a guided tour of their beautiful Provincial Buildings. We were all weary by the time we headed back to Saskatoon, worn out by our busy week.

Saturday was another free day, a day to pack as we were to leave on Sunday morning. Our long trip back to Nova Scotia was broken for a day, which was spent in the nation's capital, Ottawa, touring the city and Parliament Hill.

We got back on the train on Wednesday and arrived in Halifax on Thursday to be greeted by the salt air and our provincial exam marks — a rough end to a smooth trip!



I WONDER WHEN THESE WERE TAKEN

by Chris Purcell '69

Golden girl, yellowed woman
Will be the same one day
And gone to faded photographs.
Where is our love then?
Us becomes them, we are
Discovered and are taken,
Reduced from skin and bone
To nothing . . .

To fill a balloon over a cartoon man and woman
Playing in our attic.

THE SEA

by David MacDonald '70

Cold gray waves upon the shore,
Wisps of fog hanging low,
Make me wonder why I go . . .
Out to sea once more.

But I come from fisher-folk,
And salt runs in my veins,
So the tang of the ocean breeze
Always my heart reclaims.

Not for me the mundane yoke
Of earthbound days of toil,
Slaving away in harness
Just to till the soil.

OLD SHIP

by Ron Bailly '69

Parched seams — too long unwetted;
Streams of rust not slowed by care
Streak from rivets, welds, and spikes.
The ship came but never went —
The crew went, but never came back.
The ship is left — waiting, rotting, old.

BLUE FLOWERS

by Randi Menssen '69

I floated in a field of yellow flowers
Warmed by summer sun. A single blue —
One broke the pattern and I saw it.

Alone, small, drooping — seemingly
Ashamed of itself, its color, its size
Seeking the comfort of conformity.

The petals asked me if they should be yellow
Yet, how I long to tell them to seek
Selfness — we need more blue flowers.

SAM

by Dale Keddy '70

Graceful, soft, aloof . . .
Midnight fur — innocent green eyes peering,
Silent paws — concealing, seeming not harmful
Danger!

A moist inquisitive nose thrust into soft black fur,
Wicked, narrow, rage-filled eyes, a low growl
(past warning — a threat!)

A furious spitting sound — the sound of ultimate
rejection.

The strike — a sure-aimed blow in the
soft offending nose with claws unsheathed.

Then:

Proud, distainful, unruffled; watching
The enemy's hasty retreat.

NATURE'S DESTRUCTION

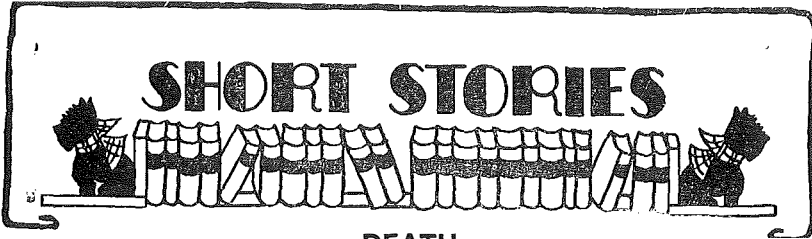
by Suzanne Sheaves '69

The yellow tyrant waves its sceptre
Across the brittle ground,
And the sweating serf, cursing
Its autocracy —
Ploughs the unyielding earth.

The peasant prays for its aggressor,
But the divine right lacks a successor.

So it preys upon the starving land,
Subjecting all to its harsh command.

And the poor man falters from lack of bread,
While the demon laughs, and scorches the dead.



DEATH

by Karla Kohler '71

Here I am lying in the dark being squeezed to death by my neighbours. This place is stuffy and hot. If I could only see some light. The noise around me is throbbing in my head — it's driving me crazy! I wish the whole world around me would just be quiet, as it was before.

This is my first day here and some of my friends say it's like this after that strange bell rings. They tell me that the first thing, after the bell rings, you hear, is the screaming of voices and the pounding of feet. Next you see light, you then hear people calling your name but it's never you they want, always the kid in front of you.

The space where we are is less crowded now. Next it's my turn; someone wants me. Someone grabs me and I'm slowly being undressed. Just before my fate, worse than death, I hear someone yelling in my ear, "Hey, Ruth give me a chocolate caramel, will you?" "I've only got this one left!" "Come on — give it to me. I'll starve without it." "O.K. here it is." "Thanks!"

Ruth, who has ahold of me gives me, in my naked state, to a boy. He puts me in a hollow place and the next thing I know is that I'm being painfully ground into small pieces, thrust into a long, hot tube and never heard of again.

Who am I? A chocolate caramel.

THE CURSE OF FREEDOM

by Suzanne Sheaves '69

The speckled field, as though viewed through a prism, lay, carved in the slanting hillside. A cry of some lone dove echoed under the peaceful sky.

From a corner of this utopia, a soft humming sound blended with the gentle breeze. The child sat, dreamily adorning himself with the golden blossoms. He cherished the tranquility of this paradise, away from the constant turmoil of the open world. He lapped up his freedom as he ran in endless circles — no one reprimanding him. His decisions were his own; to sleep, to dream, and to cry. His smiles were triumphant as he dared the dove to come closer . . . a rock in his hidden hand.

He amused himself with that cruel folly, while in another corner, a dark shape was sliding toward him. The clouds rushed in front of the warming sun, as the creature produced a shining knife.

Amid the prevailing screams, the demon plunged the weapon into the innocent child, leaving a crimson blanket for the faltering dove.

UNKNOWN DANGER by Philip Daniels '70

The thing moved swiftly across the darkening sky. It was a saucer-shaped object; rather difficult to describe. The circumference was lined with many lights of different colors and at equal intervals the entire hull burst into one great, white glare. It moved quickly from place to place like an eager hunting dog, sniffing for its prey.

Roy and Tom had spent the afternoon in the woods cutting logs. They had worked hard and were eager to get back to camp and a nice hot supper. Approaching camp they could hear the songs and laughter of the loggers and could smell the delicious odour of ham and eggs. Then they saw it.

Roy was the first to spot it and quickly drew his companion's attention to the strange, flying craft. Both men just stood and stared, hardly believing their eyes. Both asked, "what is it?" Neither replied. They didn't know what it was, but they knew it was bad.

The strange craft flew over the tree tops, stopping, hovering a second and then speeding on. It looked to the two men as if this thing had lost something and was desperately trying to find it. As they stood there watching, the craft stopped suddenly, gave two quick jerks and flew to a position directly over the camp.

Then horror reached out and grabbed the two men as they heard the deafening screams of their terrified companions. The craft had started to hum. It knew it had found its prey. Rapid flashes of blinding light spread over the campsite. The two men covered their eyes to hide the glare. When they looked again there was nothing; not a sign of life. All was quiet except for the dying hum of that death craft.

They ran. They ran like madmen; but it was too late. The next flash came directly over their heads.

WHERE IS YESTERDAY? by Terry Orchard '71

The above question can prove to be an interesting subject for enthusiastic theorists to tackle. Yesterday must first of all be defined, before the finer technicalities of the problem are presented for acceptance. Yesterday, if taken in a broad sense, can literally be referred to as time that has already passed out of existence. Theoretically this problem can be explained through the use of three readily accepted solutions. These are, dealing with the related history of man that is still in existence, involving the differential distances of dimensional objects in the void of space, and also the dimensional differences in time which are in existence here on earth.

Taking the first solution into consideration, it can readily be explained without too much difficulty. That dealing with the related history of man that is still in existence is simply involved with the monuments of man which have accumulated on earth through man's history. There are numerous examples of these monuments scattered throughout the world such as the famous Eifel Tower in Paris, the pyramids of Egypt, the Empire State Building of New York, Big Ben in London and so on. These monuments or acquisitions from the past can also include literary works and the accumulations in cemeteries. Thus if the question, "Where is yesterday?" is asked along with this solution, it can be said that yesterday is all around us.

The second solution as mentioned involves the differential distances of dimensional objects in the void of space. This is simply acknowledging the vast distances which separate the many objects which are drifting through space. These distances between some of these objects and earth are so great that light sent out from its source 1,000 years ago at 186,000 miles per second

is just reaching the earth of present times. Thus if this solution is taken it can be said of the question that yesterday encompasses all in the sky of day and night.

Finally there is the third more complicated solution which involves the dimensional differences in time which are in existence here on earth. The following supposedly true account will verify this solution. It is the middle years of the 20th century and a man is walking along the shore of a country in Scandinavia. He happens to glance out to sea and beholds a long sleek ship, its sides covered with shields, its prow in the shape of a dragon's head, its stern, its tail, its huge single square sail billowing in the slight breeze from the sea and its many oars glistening from their sparkling immersion in the briny depths. As the ship nears the shore, the gusty voices of the crew members drift to the amazed onlooker. The ship stops in shallow water near where he is standing and two of the crew lift an aged, weather-beaten third from the ship to the shore where they leave him. Now the ship turns its prow and heads out to sea whereupon the witness to this strange event rushes to the aid of the old Viking. Before he can reach him, though, the ship and the old Viking both vanish before his eyes without a trace. This third solution can thus be approached from two different angles in that (a) yesterday could continue to exist along with the present only separated by a dimension of time which from time to time is broached and (b) this event of the past could be a physically oriented sound/light spectation which from time to time is rebounded off the earth's atmosphere to reappear again and again at the place where the event took place thousands of years before.

THEME WITHOUT A NAME

by Charles Eisnor '70

The car eased to a halt. "Well", he thought, "This is the address." He straightened his medallion and walked nervously to the door and rang the bell.

A million things ran through his mind as he waited for what seemed to be an eternity for someone to answer the door.

"Do I look alright; how should I act; who will answer; what will I say?" . . . A sound on the door . . . it opened. She stood there, an uncertain smile on her lips.

"Hi, are you almost ready?"

"Yes, I'll get my coat. Come in a moment."

"Thanks."

It was another eternity waiting for Her. A madness ran through his mind — he did not heed it. Her mother appeared and spoke to him a moment, and then She appeared.

"Let's go. Dave's waiting. We've got to pick up his date."

They left assuring her mother that they would be back by twelve-thirty. They walked towards the car . . . "My, you look pretty to-night" . . . a slight smile . . .

"Thank you."

He opened the door for her, then he walked around the car and sat beside her. He looked at her, a beam from a naked streetlight rudely struck her face, profiling it.

The car moved, and they were thrown into darkness, but only for a moment. Then light, then dark, then light. They reached their destination ten minutes later.

They walked into the dance, exchanging words and silent glances. They

sat down in the corner and waited for the band to tune up.

Suddenly there was a clash of drums, lights went out, bass notes shook the air, a lead guitar and an organ picked up the notes and hurled them across the expanse of the room. Lights of red, gold and white fluttered, sparks arced across the wall lighting up the dancers and the band.

They danced, and finding a quiet number, they chanced a waltz. He held her close, a voice screamed "NO, not again, No you can't . . ."

The lingering fragrance of perfume in his nostrils . . . He shut the voice out. She rested her head on his shoulder. The voice screamed "Don't let her!" He reclined his head against hers. The voice was silent for the rest of the evening.

The dance ended; hand in hand they walked to the car. The air was warm and friendly. They got in and drove to a quiet place. She looked at him, unsure, he put his arm around her and drew her closer. She obeyed. She looked up at him in the light of the full September moon. The atmosphere seduced them, making them totally involved. He found his lips next to hers. "NO, YOU CAN'T" he closed his mind . . . gently . . . sweet, tender.

They arrived at her home by 12:30. They said good-night.

He got in his car and drove . . . hard and fast. He reached his destination by one-fifteen. He parked his car and walked past looming memorials of beings of the past. He stopped. He looked down at a small, cold block. A tear glistened in his eye; he shook his head. The moon withdrew behind a solitary cloud. As he gazed at the block, he saw a small rose beside it. He picked it up. He closed his eyes and saw an icy street, a car and a girl. He shut it out. "I'm sorry", he whispered, "I can't go back, no not live in the past." He dropped the rose and walked back to the car.

The next day, he called the girl that he had dated the night before. They went to a movie that night, and after that on the way home, they talked of the previous night's happenings. She understood. He didn't tell her of the voice, but it hadn't been there tonight. He thought he'd forget it.

The next day was Monday, and in the afternoon, they went for a drive.

WHY PRACTICE BROTHERHOOD?

by Roy Gjelstad '71

Why should a person, or a people, or a nation act in a brotherly manner toward another person, people, or nation of a different race, nationality, or belief? Why should a majority live on an equal basis with a minority? Why should one group not live its own life and not care if another is starving or living in squalor? Why should one group not establish itself as a pure, dominant, super-race and bar those of different colors of skin, or different religion, or different nationality from their private "elite", keeping them in subjection under the burdens of prejudice and discrimination, considering them as lower forms of human beings?

Why should man practice brotherhood? One has but to look at the wars, the hunger, the hardship and suffering, the riots and discontent, and all the other ills and turmoil in the world to find the answer. They are all due, in essence, to the lack of brotherhood in human relations, and the resulting types of human relations previously mentioned. This is why man must practice brotherhood. How else can we ever hope to have peace and harmony among nations; racial, religious and ethnic groups on this planet if each human being does not see and treat his neighbours as brothers, with the brotherly feelings of love, consideration, equality and acceptance of differences,

and be able to live in peaceful co-existence with him?

Furthermore, how can man ever hope to attain the great scientific, economic, and cultural achievements he strives for if he does not resolve his relations with his fellow man? His lack of brotherly love for those of other races, religions, and ethnic groups often takes the form of prejudice and discrimination against them, harming both parties concerned, as well as society in general. Those who are subjected to prejudice and discrimination may either become bitter and discontented, retaliating on their oppressors with violence, or may gradually believe what the dominant group says about him and begin to feel inferior and less self-confident, becoming lazy and apathetic, losing his value to society and his desire for personal achievement. Prejudice harms those prejudiced because instead of trying to find the true basis of problems, he is apt to use another race as a scapegoat on which to put the burden of blame. Prejudice narrows a man's view of the world and his personality. It breeds hate and destruction and sets up barriers between him and others; in general it slows and may destroy progress and creativity. Prejudice and discrimination harm society by wasting valuable members of the suppressed races in jobs far beneath their capabilities, not realizing their full potential, thus losing their possible contributions to society and slowing its progress in the fields to which they may have contributed, keeping it from realizing its full potential. We cannot afford to lose any gifted people who could help forward the cause of the human race through lack of brotherhood in discrimination. Also, the discontent caused by discrimination causes tensions and hostilities, which, combined with the disunity and lack of understanding caused by prevention of mingling of races by discrimination, serves to undermine a nation's strength and eventually cause chaos. We must apply the ideals of brotherhood to the problems of discrimination and prejudice if we are to advance in our achievement, and when we progress it must be "forward together".

This, then, is why we must practice brotherhood, if we are ever to build a world of true peace and co-operation, of equality for all, and of progress and achievements in all fields of endeavor. However, brotherhood cannot be wished into universal practice, neither can it be solely legislated nor brought about by education and social institutions. Brotherhood must first be personally put into practice in the life of each individual human being. He must grasp the importance of the ideals of brotherhood expressed in actions. He must examine his ideas and attitudes to discover his prejudices, and then act to remove them through accurate information to counteract false ideas and stereotyped images, and seeking personal contact with those different from him to break down subconscious prejudices and establish precedents for other contacts. He must recognize the fact that all men are created equal, that there are no superior or inferior races, and that intelligence is due only to background experience, not race. Only then will brotherhood become a universal ideal, and we may advance toward the goal set forth in this section of a prayer* by Stephen Vincent Benet: "Grant us a common faith that man shall know bread and peace — that he shall know justice and righteousness, freedom and security, an equal opportunity and an equal chance to do his best, not only in our own lands, but throughout the world. And in that faith let us march toward the clean world our hands can make."

**Written for and read by President Franklin D. Roosevelt to the United Nations on Flag Day, June 14, 1942.*

(Editor's Note: This essay was awarded second prize in the Brotherhood Week Essay Contest sponsored by the Lunenburg Jaycees in Lunenburg, Mahone Bay and Centre Schools).

STORM CLOUDS

by Jeremy Wood '73

One evening last summer, while camping, I looked toward the peaceful sky overhead. The stars glittered and gleamed like jewels and the moon resembled a huge Christmas ornament. Soft billowy clouds drifted lazily by. The scene overhead was one of peace.

After a while I noticed a change in the atmosphere — a chill in the air seemed to become very prominent. I again looked toward the heavens and the stars appeared to have lost some of their brilliance. Huge, dark clouds loomed menacingly in the sky and as they rolled along they hid the stars from view. It seemed as if a monstrous black curtain had been thrown over the earth enveloping all those beneath it. These clouds surely were forebears of bad weather. Suddenly a sharp, piercing sound was heard as lightning ripped and tore its way along the sky. Thunder clashed and clanged. Clouds, which just a short time before, had been soft and fleecy had become heavy and leaden. Now they dragged their way across the sky instead of floating gracefully. Storm clouds had now taken possession of the entire sky and the stars, overpowered by this menacing army, had been forced to retreat. The lightning continued to send signals to earth and the clouds rumbled their approval. Fascinated, I watched the change in atmosphere! Around me, animals heeded the warning and were scurrying to their homes, even the birds overhead had disappeared.

A dark, deep calm enclosed the country-side and all nature seemed to stand still, waiting for the storm to break. Then crash, bang, pitter-patter — the clouds threw off their burden and the rains came with a mighty force resembling a loud band selection. I marvelled at the majestic force and power of nature.

THE DREADFUL "CURSE OF THE DEMON"

by Danny Tanner '71

He was a brave American with a brave sounding name — James A. Puckmuck.

The story has reached an exciting point. The courageous white man, head of the large archaeological expedition is about to enter the ancient foreboding-looking tomb. How brave the man is! In spite of the warnings from his ignorant native guide, he forces the door open. It gives forth an eerie creak. The black guide backs away. Puckmuck looks at him distastefully. To Hell with the CURSE OF THE DEMON!

We are sitting on the edge of our seats now. We know there is grave danger in what he is doing. We watch him closely as without fear he strolls to a far, grim corner of the room, plays his flashlight on the walls and fearlessly takes a small, curious-looking object from a stone shelf.

Following NEW PLEDGE with lemon-oil . . . (waxes as you dust), he starts for the door. Once outside he shows his native guide what he has brought out of the tomb. The guide screams with fear.

"If you do not replace it, you will die by the CURSE OF THE DEMON!" he says in his stupid, ignorant, broken English.

"Nonsense", says brave Puckmuck and starts back to camp.

How brave he is! Despite all the guide's warnings he courageously takes the small, hand-carved, sacred figurine into his hut. He places it on a small table next to his cot.

He will promptly die in the middle of the night for the sole purpose of scaring everyone, especially the ignorant, black natives.

OPERATION FOOD

by Patsy Walters '71

"All right, Walters, time to shove off." Five minutes until blast-off and I enter the canteen, check the till and wait . . . wait. Help! Here they come! The hungry hordes of restless youths converge on the patient servants of the food line.

Their eyes gleam at the sight of those luscious chocolate caramels which take so long to open, keeping them in suspense until their taste-buds get a chance to savor that delicious taste of creamy chocolate.

Then come the individuals who create our day. The "I can't-make-up-my-mind" person who tries the patience of those in line and especially the serving girls. "Give me a piece of black licorice," she exclaims after much hesitation, and then, "Oh no, you had better make that two coconut caramels, or even better still, one vanilla and a chocolate." After having counted to ten and said the Lord's Prayer, I resume my calm composure.

Now here comes the Eater of Grade 6A, followed by the potato chip crunchers of 7B. The teachers arrive and I might mention that they are "pushy" teachers who only want a morsel of food for free, to take back to the teachers' room where they will once again find peace and solitude. After several ordeals with the rusty can opener and those thick tin tops of the tomato cans, you discover that three customers ago you gave an empty bag of chips and the wrong change to an individual who is extremely angry and un-cooperative.

Due to the fact that you have chomped down a piece of hard, dry licorice and tried to accomplish many feats in the space of ten minutes you have an acute case of hiccups. With the ringing of the last bell which signals the end of recess, you issue a sigh of relief only to stop midway by the appearance of a certain teacher who is wondering if it is possible for you to place a can of tomato juice in the refrigerator so he will have something to drink along with his chicken sandwich. Well, what can you do but oblige him?

Lock-up and run to your next class, where you sink into a desk and catch your breath feeling a sense of accomplishment but mostly just tiredness!

NASTY NURSERY

by Becky Lee Young '71

"No Janie, you mustn't put your coat on teacher's head!" "Why?" "Because teacher is not a coat hanger! Janie, teacher does not look like a coat hanger!" "Yes, Ronny, the bathroom is over there. What? You did it where?" "Please Suzie, go ask the janitor for a rag, hurry up." "Henry, come away from that, stop playing with it!" "Because all good little boys don't!" "Yes, I know that sounds silly. Now in the room, come one everyone."

"You want a doll, Pam? Well ask Lynne." "She hit you?" "And then she . . . What?" "Well, here's a band-aid and children keep away from the broken glass." "Yes, Keven? You swallowed a marble, — well the doctor will take it out." "No, I don't know how." "Stop crying, he won't cut you up!"

"Come on it's milk and cookies time!" "No Blair, cookies are eaten in the mouth, and left there, not put in your ear!" "Because they just aren't!" "Of course Jean, milk won't stain my nice new dress, and Mary, for goodness sake, use a handkerchief." "I don't care if Sharon doesn't use one, or Danny either." "Because you are, that's why!" "Please, milk is not to be poured in Jean's hair." "No, ink won't ruin my hair." "Ink!" "Why you . . .!"

Sounds of screaming and a toilet flushing. Peace reigns once more in the Day-by-Day Nursery School.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

by Diane Boulanger '69 and Mary Meisner '72

The year 1968-69 has indeed been a busy one for all.

The School Year started off September 2nd, 1968. Once all the books were in the pupils' hands, the Fisheries Exhibition was the next in line of excitement. Several holidays were granted! The Exhibition opened with a parade September 11th. After the excitement of the Exhibition was over, the school organizations were established. Patsy Conrad was elected President of the Students' Council, Ronald Bailly — Treasurer, Lynn Eisenhower — Secretary, David Hansen — President of the Athletic Association, and Penny Zinck was elected President of the Red Cross. Junior and Senior Boys' and Girls', and the Grade 6 Boys' and Girls' Soccer Teams were organized. The Bowling Teams were started. Directed by Mrs. Mason, the Choral Club got underway. On Saturday, September 22nd, tags for the blind were sold.

"Fire Prevention Week" highlighted the month of October during which Dale Keddy was crowned "Fire Prevention Queen". Individual school pictures were taken by the National School Studios. During the Magazine Sales Campaign, the students doubled the goal by bringing in \$1639.00. The Halloween Dance was held on October 30th, music provided by the "Citation". Driver Education classes were started in October under the instruction of Mr. Haley.

November is marked on the calendar as another busy month. The Teachers' Institute provided us with a holiday. Auditions for Hi-Society took place and the taping was completed on the twenty-sixth of November. A week later, Lunenburg High was on television.

December was a busy month. Our School Christmas Concert was held on the 13th and 16th of December. Thanks to the teachers of the elementary and junior grades, Miss Veinot, the play Director, and Mrs. Mason, the Choral Club Director, the concert was a success. After the concert, parents were invited to view the beautifully decorated classrooms. Grade 11's classroom won over all. The Christmas Dance was held on December 19th with music by the "Yellow Bus", and was enjoyed by all. The "Hodge Podge" was held the next day, and it led the way to the beginning of our Christmas vacation.

January 6th saw us back to school in a more serious mood, because exams were here on the fifteenth. Tuesday, the twenty-first, exams finally ended and preparation for the Winter Carnival took place. Friday, January 30th, our school's Winter Carnival officially opened, and the Carnival Queen Contest began. Patsy Conrad was chosen as Queen, Pam Mills — first lady-in-waiting, and Diane Boulanger — second lady-in-waiting. Many events followed, such as hockey games and basketball games. On the night of February 1st, the Carnival was closed with a Dance — music provided by the "Citation."

February was packed with Junior and Senior Boys' and Girls' basketball games and curling bonspiels. On February 21st, the pictures of the various sports organizations were taken to put in the "Sea Gull".

The Tupper Cup Bonspiel was held March 15th and our boys and girls returned home victorious for the third year in a row. On March 21st our

Junior Girls' Basketball Team placed fourth in the League Tournament held at New Germany. The following day the Senior Girls' Basketball Team travelled to New Ross where they placed second in the league.

For the remainder of the School Year, many sports will be in action, dances will be held, and students will be studying hard for the exams in June.

Next September, we hope to start a new school year even more successful and eventful!

THE CHRISTMAS CONCERT

by *Mary Strickland '71* and *Thomas Hillier '71*

The 1968 Christmas Concert was held Tuesday evening, December 17th, at the Community Centre, the matinee having taken place the previous Monday. Students of both Lunenburg Elementary and Junior-Senior High School put forth their best efforts to make the concert a success.

The Choral Club opened the concert with a delightful Christmas Medley. The members of the Choral Club put in many hours of preparation for this concert and a special thanks goes to their director, Mrs. Katherine Mason.

"Welcome" by Timmy Dauphinee, and "A Greeting" by Gwen Mader opened the Elementary section of the concert. The Primary grade also presented two short exercises — "Christmas Eve" and "Gifts for Santa".

Grade I(a) sang two charming songs and performed the exercises — "Why We Smile", "Santa's Mistake" and "Sing a Song of Christmas".

Grade I(b) presented the exercises — "Happy Christmas Children" and a "Red Riding Hood Drill".

Grade II(a) and II(b) presented a playlet entitled "The Christmas Story" and a dance was performed by Grades III(a) and III(b).

Following this was the play "The Boy Who Found Christmas", presented by Grades IV(a) and IV(b). An excellent job was done in portraying an incident in the life of young King Louis XIV of France, teaching him that the real joy in Christmas comes from giving rather than from receiving.

An exercise "Star Rays", performed by Grades V(a) and V(b) ended this section of the program. The young actors and actresses practised very diligently to entertain their audience. They all looked very charming indeed on the stage.

The concert was highlighted by the comedy "Selma Goes Psychic", under the able direction of Miss Pauline Veinot. The setting was the living room of the Grant home where Selma was telling her friend's fortune. Soon she had everybody believing she had gone psychic, except her brother and his pal. Because of the uproar she was causing, they disguised themselves as girls to prove to Selma that she really had not gone psychic.

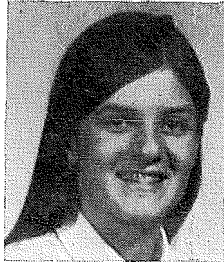
The characters were as follows:

Selma Grant — who goes psychic — *Betty Stewart*
Gladys Weaver — a victim of Selma's psychic — *Linda Lohnes*
Allen Grant — Selma's brother — *Chris Purcell*
Carl Williams — his chum — *Danny Boulanger*
Harry Brown — who wants to quit school — *Tommy Hillier*
Marie Groves — who giggles — *Martha Keddy*

The Christmas Concert was a complete success and the school may be proud of all those who helped make it possible.

VALEDICTORY

by Janis Campbell '68



Dr. Wood, Dean MacKay, Mr. Campbell, Parents, Teachers, Students, Fellow Classmates:

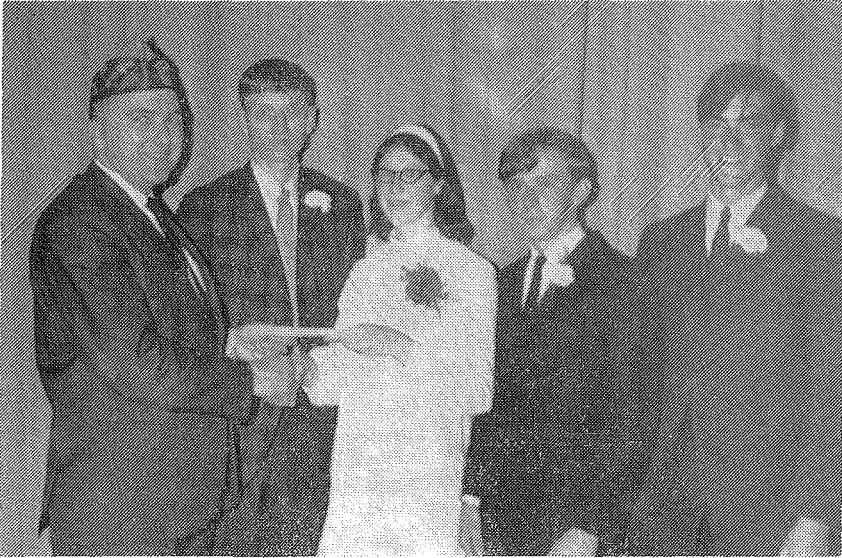
This evening we are marking the end of thirteen years of basic preparation for our lifetimes. A groundwork has been laid for what will be, I hope, fulfilled and fulfilling lives. In our highly technical world, it might be termed: completion of stage one! We have reached one of the peaks of time where we may pause and look forward and back. Before I pass too quickly into the more challenging future, I would like to take a moment — for now is the proper time — and look back briefly over these years we have spent together.

I think I would be safe in saying they have been very good years. We, in our class, have been blessed with a rare mixture of personalities — I don't say this unkindly, rather I think this diversity has done more toward rounding our outlooks than type conformity could have ever done. Working, arguing, discussing, planning, playing, laughing — we were granted good companions with whom to do all these things.

Now we stand together for the last time and it is fitting that we should look toward the future. We will separate and go our individual ways; this, too, is fitting for as we have developed into young men and women so must we continue to develop — and the dependency that has been so much a part of our lives up to this point must be shed as we loom closer to adulthood. There are a number of things that I would give each of my fellows had I the power.

I would wish that each had the will to take the guidance and instruction that we have been given and put it to good use. I would wish that they would never lose sight of the shining examples put before them by men great and small. I hope that their lives will not be expended merely in the gaining of an end but that they will make their lives ends in themselves: that each one will find in his life moral happiness and enrichment.

And I pray that God's Blessing may go with them all.



LIONS CLUB CITIZENSHIP AWARDS

King Lion A. Dolimount, W. Corkum, N. Crouse, D. Bartlett, J. MacDuff



ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION AWARDS

L. Joudrey, J. Campbell, D. Wentzell, Mr. Donald Hebb.



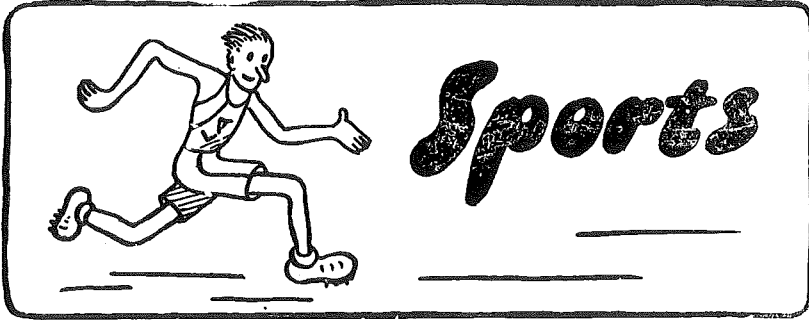
BOSCAWEN CHAPTER, I.O.D.E. PRIZE

Mrs. Barbara Wood, Michael Knickle — Grade 9.



SILVER A's

R. Bailly (11), J. Campbell (12), D. Wentzell (12).



GIRLS' SPORTS
by Penny Zinck '69

SOCCER

This year's sports for the girls began with both a Senior and Junior girls' Soccer Team being formed. The Senior Girls' Team was entered in the Lunenburg County Girls' Soccer League and played several close games that were decided by only 1 or 2 goals. Some of the outstanding games of the season were:

Lunenburg 1	Chester 0
Lunenburg 0	Hebville 0
Lunenburg 1	North Queens 1

Since most players will be back next year, it is hoped that the team will make at least as good a showing then.

In October, the Junior Girls' Team was entered in a tournament that was held in Bridgewater. Both Lunenburg and Centre Teams completed the Tournament schedule with a record of 3 wins and 1 loss forcing a play-off game which Centre won 1-0. The scores of the other games were:

Lunenburg 0	Chester 1
Lunenburg 1	New Germany 0
Lunenburg 1	Bridgewater 0
Lunenburg 1	Centre 0

BASKETBALL

The Basketball season began in November and both Senior and Junior teams did quite well.

The Senior girls placed fourth in the South Shore Headmasters' division. The girls were also entered in the Lunenburg County High School League. They finished the season with a 4 wins and 3 losses record and placed 4th in the 8 team league. The scores of these games were very close as can be seen from this list:

Lunenburg 26	Mahone Bay 18
Lunenburg 13	Chester 19
Lunenburg 30	New Ross 27
Lunenburg 28	Hebville 24
Lunenburg 30	New Germany 26
Lunenburg 17	Bridgewater 31
Lunenburg 22	Centre 46

At the Championship Tournament held at New Ross, Lunenburg was de-

feated by New Ross, the eventual County Champions, but came up with 2nd place consolation honors by defeating Centre 41-31.

The team played about 30 games in all during the season. Some of the outstanding games during the year were:

Winter Carnival Games:	Lunenburg 21	Wolfville 22
	Lunenburg 38	North Queens 23

The Junior Girls, who were entered in the County League, ended the season in second place. Unfortunately, in the championship tournament they were defeated in both games and placed 4th. The scores of the season's games were:

Lunenburg 10	Chester 6
Lunenburg 19	Centre 18
Lunenburg 20	Bridgewater 26
Lunenburg 21	Wolfville 11
Lunenburg 21	New Germany 25
Lunenburg 28	Hebbsville 25
Lunenburg 20	Centre 14
Lunenburg 26	New Ross 19
Lunenburg 20	John Martin Jr. High 25
Lunenburg 16	John Martin Jr. High 29
Lunenburg 31	Mahone Bay 3
Lunenburg 38	North Queens 23
Lunenburg 25	Hebbsville 30

The scores show that many of these games were very close. The scores of the championship tournament games were:

Lunenburg 18	New Ross 37
Lunenburg 22	Hebbsville 24

CURLING

Our girls' Curling Team won the South Shore Headmasters' play-off by defeating both Liverpool and Bridgewater with scores of:

Lunenburg 13	Liverpool 5
Lunenburg 1	Bridgewater 10
Lunenburg 9	Bridgewater 6
Lunenburg 10	Liverpool 8

They went on to win the Western Province Headmasters' Division by defeating West Kings 17 to 4. Then they represented our zone at the Nova Scotia Championships and gave a good account of themselves but lost to a strong team from Q.E.H.

The victory flag was raised even higher when our teams came home from Liverpool with the "Tupper Cup" for the third consecutive year.

The girls won 3 of 4 games and the boys won 2 of 4 games to give a total of 5 wins and 3 losses which was enough to make the trophy ours for another year.

BOWLING

Again last fall, bowling was offered as an intramural sport. Of the many girls' teams entered the "Gypsies" won the section in the fall. The team consisted of Susan Anderson, Viola Tanner, Liz Lane, Linda Zinck and Lynne Hebb. This Bowling was begun again in the spring with several teams being formed.



**SENIOR
GIRLS'
SOCCER**

First Row (L. to R.) — P. Zinck, B. Stoddard, S. Sheaves, H. Black, M. Meisner, J. Purcell.

Second Row (L. to R.) — M. Keddy, D. Boulanger, C. Langille, S. Veinotte, S. Eisenhower, P. Conrad, P. Falkenham, L. Keeping, J. Hebb, G. Fox, Mr. Van der Toorn.



**JUNIOR
GIRLS'
SOCCER**

First Row (L. to R.) — B. Keizer, J. Frittenburg, S. Gibbard, K. Richards, W. Conrad, V. Tanner, J. VanDine, M. Allen.
 Second Row (L. to R.) — L. Black, C. Hannams, C. Savory, S. Anderson, N. Wilneff, S. Covey, L. Hebb, W. Taylor, M. Eisenhauer.
 Third Row (L. to R.) — E. Lane, S. Tanner, D. Richards, K. Hall, V. Orchard, N. Lace, L. Sheaves, D. Kenney, H. Smith, S. Maxner, Mrs. McAllister.



SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Mr. Van der Toorn, W. Dauphinee, P. Mills, J. Hebb, S. Crouse, P. Conrad, B. Burke,
D. Boulanger, B. Stoddard, P. Zinck.



JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

First Row (L. to R.) — P. Falkenham, L. Hebb.

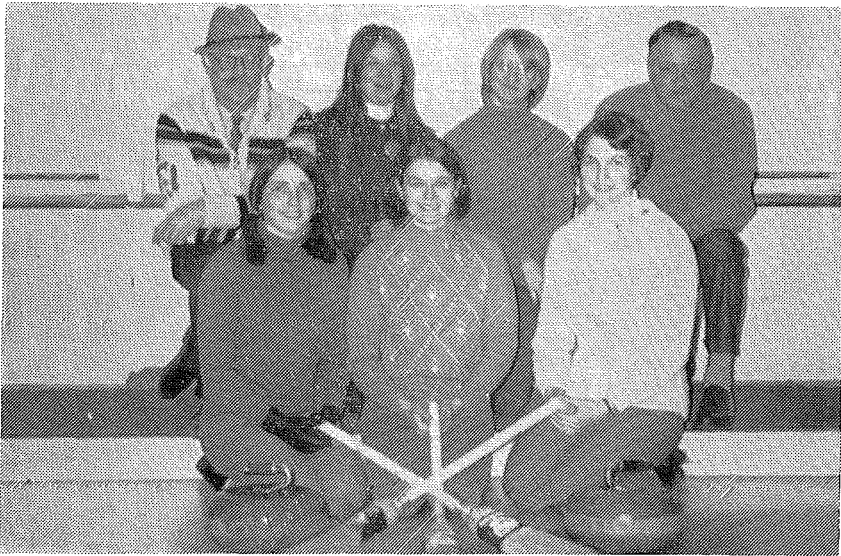
Second Row (L. to R.) — E. Lane, H. Smith, C. Savory, S. Eisenhauer, C. Hannams, M. Dauphinee, Mrs. McAllister.



**GIRLS'
CURLING**

Front Row (L. to R.) — M. Strickland, W. Comstock, M. Keddy, L. Dares, D. Keddy, G. Fox, M. Meisner, P. Corkum, V. Bezanson, K. Hall, V. Orchard, W. Conrad, J. Lace.

Second Row (L. to R.) — Mr. R. Zinck, Mr. D. Burke, Mr. G. Bauld, M. Bauld, V. Haughn, S. Savory, D. Croft, L. Zinck, N. Powers, J. Fox, D. Kenney, S. Ritcey, G. Winters, S. Maxner, P. Mosher, Mrs. D. Burke, Mrs. A. Hebb.



GIRLS' HEADMASTERS' CURLING TEAM

Front (L. to R.) — L. Dares, D. Keddy, G. Fox.

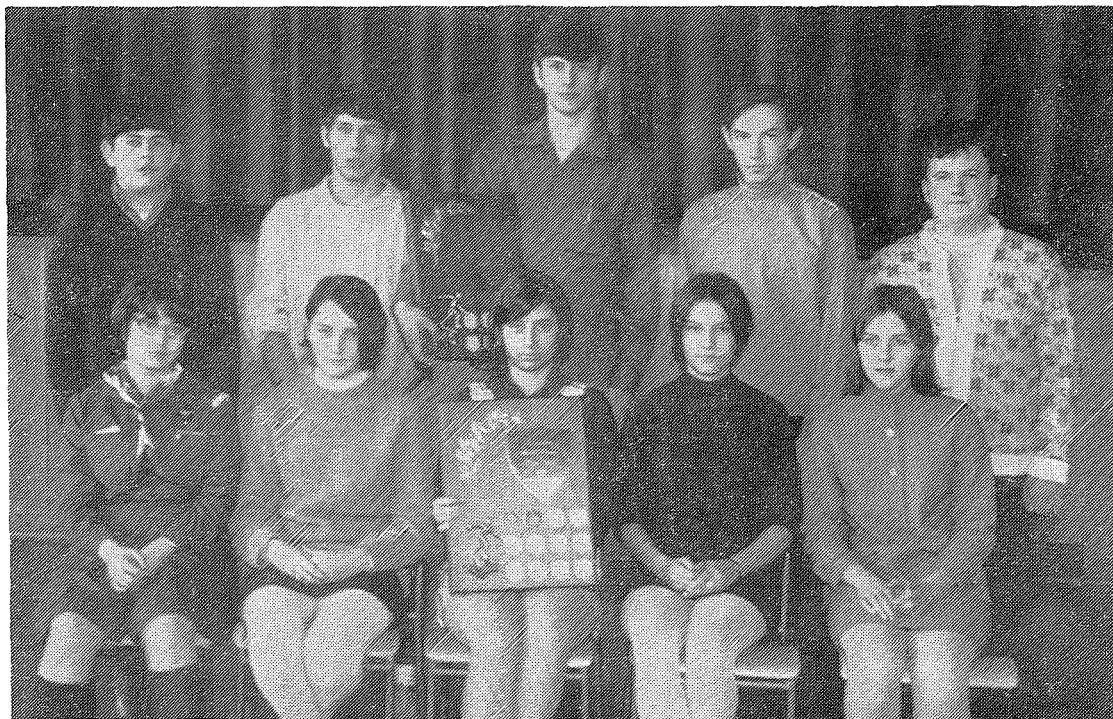
Rear (L. to R.) — Mr. E. G. Bauld, M. Keddy, W. Comstock, Mr. D. Burke.



BOYS' CURLING

Front (L. to R.) — D. Boulanger, C. Berg, T. Orchard, R. Gjelstad, Mr. D. Burke.

Rear (L. to R.) — J. Morrow, R. Crouse, D. Dares, D. Tanner.



BOWLING

First Row (L. to R.) — V. Tanner, L. Keeping, P. Mosher, B. Daigle, L. Black.

Second Row (L. to R.) — M. Hebb, D. Hansen, C. Randall, T. Conrad, G. Risser.



TUPPER CUP

Front Row (L. to R.) — Mr. E. G. Bauld, L. Zinck, S. Ritcey, L. Dares, D. Keddy, M. Keddy, V. Bezanson, J. Lace, P. Mosher, M. Strickland, Mr. Burke.

Rear (L. to R.) — C. Berg, D. Tanner, J. Morrow, R. Crouse, D. Dares, T. Orchard, D. Boulanger, R. Gjelstad.

BOYS' SPORTS

by Marvin Nodding '70

SOCCER

At the first of the school year the boys' sports began with both a Senior and a Junior Soccer Team. Hopes were high for a good season.

The Senior Boys' Team entered in the Lunenburg County Boys' Soccer League as well as the Headmasters' Tournament that was to be played in Hebbville at the end of the soccer season. The team started the year off right with a win in their first League game against Mahone Bay High. The team suffered many heartbreaks from then on as they lost most of their games by one or two points. The scores for some of the league games are as follows:

Lunenburg 2	Mahone Bay 1
Lunenburg 0	Chester 1
Lunenburg 0	Bridgewater 5
Lunenburg 2	Hebbville 1
Lunenburg 2	Centre 1

Play-off between Centre and Lunenburg:

Lunenburg 2	Centre 1
-------------	----------

Headmasters:

Lunenburg 2	Chester 4
Lunenburg 2	Hebbville 1

Most of the players will be back next year hoping to win the South Shore Headmasters'.

The Junior Boys' Team showed real skill in their games. Some of these boys showed promise for next year. Some of the scores were:

Lunenburg 2	North Queens 0
Lunenburg 0	Mahone Bay 0

Tournament:

Lunenburg 0	Centre 2
Lunenburg 0	Mahone Bay 1

BASKETBALL

With the cooler months coming closer the sports moved indoors to the warmth of the gym where the Senior Boys' Basketball took over. Although the team is small in number their determination made up for it. Some of the scores of the games played in Caledonia were as follows:

Lunenburg 69	Liverpool 76 (overtime)
Lunenburg 68	Mahone Bay 47

HOCKEY

Along with the cold weather and snow came the "hockey spirit". This is the game most boys wait for all year. This year the team wanted to win the South Shore Headmasters' but as the year progressed the team kept going downhill and in the local Headmasters' series against Bridgewater, lost 2 to 1 in games which put us out of Headmasters'.

Some of the scores for League games were:

Lunenburg 3	Chester 2
Lunenburg 6	Bridgewater 7
Lunenburg 4	Chester 10
Lunenburg 4	Bridgewater 6
Lunenburg 1	Chester 3
Lunenburg 2	Chester 3

Christmas Holiday Tournament:

Lunenburg 2	Westville 4
Lunenburg 0	Horton 3

The Headmasters' scores against Bridgewater were:

Lunenburg 0	Bridgewater 6
Lunenburg 4	Bridgewater 3
Lunenburg 2	Bridgewater 8

CURLING

With the loss of last year's experienced curlers, our Senior Boys this year have done a great job of rebuilding a new team.

Maybe next year they will rank as one of the hardest rinks to beat.

The boys assisted in winning the Tupper Cup by winning 2 out of 4 games versus Bridgewater and Liverpool.

BOWLING

Another feature of sports in Lunenburg High is bowling. The boys had four teams which were: "Sad Daze", "Come by Chance", "Leave Us Behind", and "Invaders".

The winner of the Boys' League was "Leave Us Behind", with captain Carroll Randall, Greg Risser, David Hansen, Terry Conrad and Mike Hebb.

Our spring league is starting as we are going to press.



**SENIOR
BOYS'
SOCCER**

First Row (L. to R.) — D. Hansen, M. Nodding, T. Allen.

Second Row (L. to R.) — Mr. Fisher, D. Boulanger, K. Vickers, D. Covey, R. Hannams,
C. Randall, T. Falkenham, T. Purcell, G. Fox, B. Frittenburg, T. Hillier.



**JUNIOR
BOYS'
SOCCER**

First Row (L. to R.) — B. Hebb, P. Mason, D. Parks, S. Purcell, D. Zinck, J. Demone.
 Second Row (L. to R.) — J. Wood, D. Cook, C. Baker, A. Richards, K. Boucher, B. Forbes.
 Third Row (L. to R.) — K. Falkenham, R. Martin, H. Demone, C. Iversen, T. Hanrahan, Mr. Jewers.



**SENIOR
BOYS'
BASKET-
BALL**

First Row (L. to R.) — D. Boulanger, C. Randall.

Second Row (L. to R.) — Mr. Fisher, G. Fox, T. Falkenham, D. Thompson, A. Savory,
T. Hanrahan, T. Hillier.



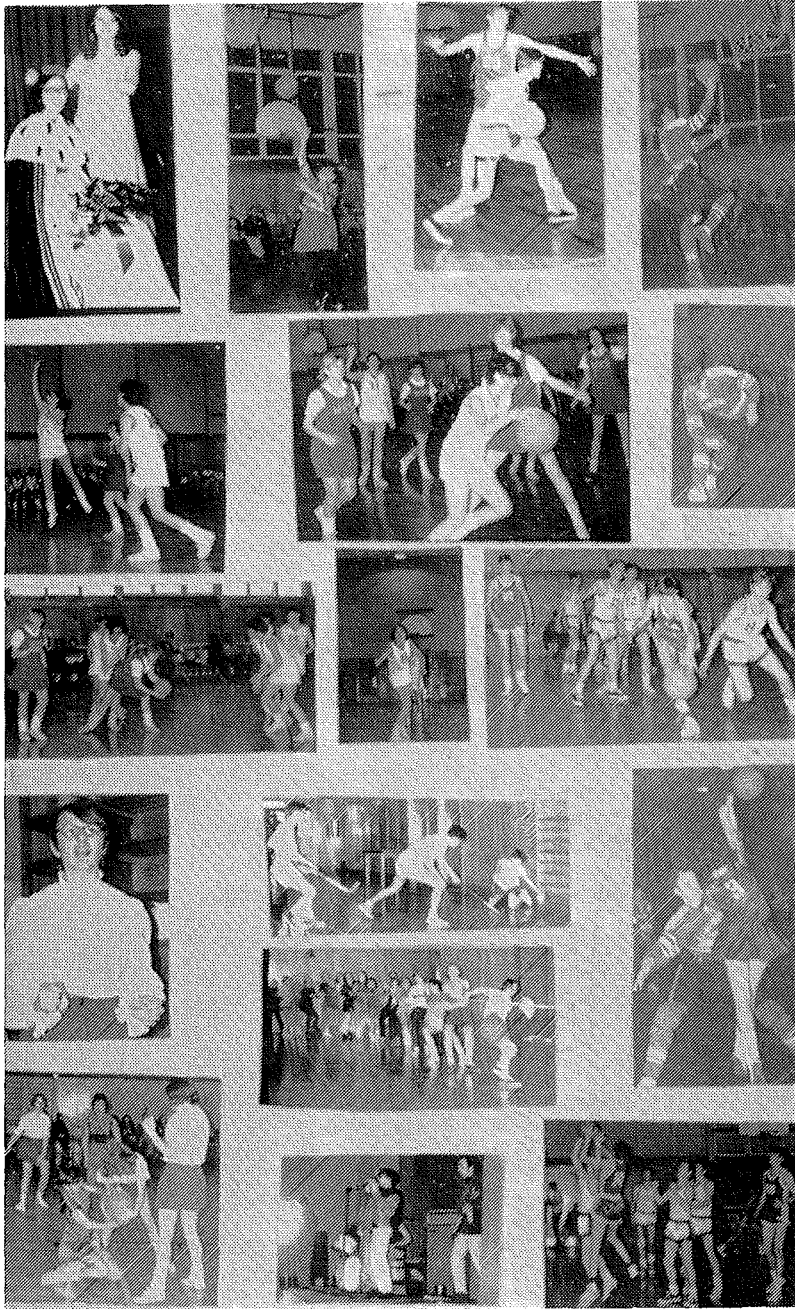
**BOYS'
HOCKEY**

Front Row (L. to R.) — J. Crouse, T. Falkenham, D. Hansen, D. Wentzell, K. Vickers, B. Richards, B. Keirstead, T. Conrad.

Back Row (L. to R.) — J. Tanner, H. Demone, M. Knickle, T. Purcell, G. Hall, J. Eisenhauer, R. Hannams, D. Covey, B. Frittenburg, Mr. G. Vickers.

CANDIDS

by Charles Eisnor '70





Mr. Fisher: "Eddie, define a circle."

Eddie: "A circle is a figure with two sides."

Mr. Fisher: "How can it have two sides?"

Eddie: "Inside and outside."

* * * * *

Mr. Lewis: "Bill, name the most important races of men."

Billy F.: "100 yd., 200 yd., 440 and the mile."

* * * * *

Jim E.: "Mr. Fisher, I don't believe I deserve zero on this test."

Mr. Fisher: "Neither do I but it's the lowest mark I can give."

* * * * *

Mr. Haley: "A fool can ask questions a wise man cannot answer."

Greg H.: "No wonder I didn't pass my exam."

* * * * *

Mr. Fisher (relating a story): "Yes, I used to stand behind the big guns to keep from getting washed overboard, especially in the Navy."

Voice from back of the Grade XII room: "Well, you usually don't get washed overboard in the Army."

* * * * *

Danny W. (to an unanswering TV in Math. class): "Now how did you do that?"

Randi: "Chris, what would you do if you saw a flying saucer coming at you?"

Chris: "I'd throw it back."

* * * * *

Gerald J.: "How far is it to the next gas station?"

Greg R.: "Well about 2 miles as the crow flies."

Gerald: "What if the crow is walking and carrying an empty gasoline can?"

* * * * *

Pat C.: "That boy reminds me of the sea."

Suzanne S.: "Why, because he is restless, exciting and wild?"

Pat C.: "No. He makes me sick."

* * * * *

Danny W. (explaining the bump on Jerome's head with rolled up map in hand): "Mr. Fisher, Jerome hit me back first."

* * * * *

Mr. Haley: "Repeat a word 10 times and it shall be yours."

Ronald B.: "Money, money, money, money"

* * * * *

Martha K. (after Choral Club practice): "Did you notice how my voice filled the room tonight?"

Wendy C.: "Yes, in fact I noticed people leaving to make room for it."

* * * * *

Dianne B.: "What do you think I should wear with my orange and purple socks?"

Pat C.: "Hip boots."

* * * * *

Mr. Bauld: "Blair, you missed my class yesterday?"

Blair K.: "Not at all sir."

Name	Pet Hate	Pet Love	Favourite Saying	Will Probably Be
Gary Cook	Mondays	black hair	Oh Well!	compulsive gambler
Diane B.	Solomon Gundy	Doug.	Hi Flick!	Yes
Chris P.	Hate	Saturn	Crap	prof. revolutionary
Valerie L.	Monday A.M.	Sat. night	You've gotta be kidding!	?
Jerome T.	weekdays	week-ends	No, I won't go to the Bay	prof. student
Randi M.	Chemistry	Pentaxes	double crap	myself
Suzanne S.	lighting Bunsen Burners	CKBW reporting	My soul	Disc jockey
Pat C.	hurrying	a tall basketball player	yeth (yes)	slowest person on earth
Danny W.	French	a deck of cards	Tanner did it!	French Professor
67 David H.	Chemistry	S. A.	How's your rubber duck?	not much
Penny Z.	too short days	her weekly letters	I'm confused	schizophrenic
Ronald B.	spending money for the Students' Council	Making money for the Students' Council	Can't I ask a stupid?	banker
Greg. R.	Not having enough spending money	IGA	Oh well, that's life	a grocery store owner
Danny B.	No money	sports	Was that the last bell?	Back next year
Jim E.	Low ceilings	sailing	Certainly is!	deck hand on a submarine
Gerald J.	Mornings	week-end nights	Don't be crazy!	barber

"A" CLASS PROPHECY

by Suzanne Sheaves '69

"Well Randi, I must say you've done a great job teaching English to all the Russian immigrants in Lunencity, but you'll have to admit that HE really accomplished something."

"It's funny, back in the 1960's, with all the problems with the English and French in Canada, you'd never have thought that someday ALL of North America would be bilingual."

"That's right, Sue, and to think that was accomplished by only one man. He really deserves the M.F.P.B. (Medal for Perpetual Bilingualism)."

"I hear Mayor Tanner will present it to him when his plane arrives at the Lunencity Airport."

"Right. Just the other day Arnie said I should be sure to invite you to join the airport delegation. It'll give you a chance to see some of the old gang. We wanted Governor General Joudrey to join us, as well, but an important Commonwealth Conference came up, and he HAD to go."

"I was hoping to see Gerald. I had a message to give him from the Prime Minister."

"Oh I meant to ask you, Sue, how is Prime Minister Cook? I never dreamed 25 years ago that he'd ever be that . . . and you the speaker in the House of Commons!"

"Gary's O.K. . . . come on, girl! It's almost 2:00, we'll miss his plane."

"Flight 106 from France has landed on runway nine."

"Will you look who the pilot is Randi, Greg Risser!"

"Didn't you know he took his B.A. (Bachelor of Airlines) at Dal. in '69? So did his stewardess Valerie Levy."

"Why Arnie, you're awfully quiet. I guess being Mayor gives you more to think about than our gossip."

"Huh? No, I was just trying to figure, I mean, guess who those stunning broads . . . er . . . ladies are that are leaving the plane."

"Tanner, you got some memory — those are Pat Conrad and Diane Boulanger. They're going to teach physical education at my school this year."

"Listen Hansen, you may be principal of Lunencity High but that gives you no right to call it *your* school. If you don't . . ."

"Gentlemen . . . boys . . . stop arguing; look!! Here he comes! Monsieur Wentzell himself, and isn't that his aide, Jim Eisenhower?"

"Well if it isn't Fat Al . . . I mean Jimmy. Come on let's go meet them! By the way, try to act formal. After all I want him to get a good impression of my town!"

"Make way for the Press."

"Chris Purcell, what are you doing here? I thought you were in Asia doing a documentary on Russian democracy."

"Randi Menssen, do you think I'd miss a chance to photograph such an important personality as Danny Wentzell? Where's the medal Mayor Tanner?"

"The medal . . . oh yeah the medal . . . Hey Miss Zinck, will you bring the medal? Where is that secretary?"

"Ah, Mayor Tanner, you remember me, Danny Boulanger? Penny left word that Colonel Terry Winters had finally received his honorable discharge from the army and she was going to meet him. The medal is coming."

"Psssssssst, Arnie, here he is."

"Ah, Bonjour, mes amis. Comment allez-vous cette jour-là?"

"Mr. Wentzell . . . er . . . Bonjour! On behalf of the citizens of Lunencity,

I, Mayor Jerome Tanner, B.A., M.A., B.Sc., B.P.Ed., Phd., have the great honor of bestowing on you the Medal for Perpetual Bilingualism, for your outstanding accomplishments in North America."

"Now, Mr. Boulanger, the medal . . ."

"Sir, Sir, the truck that was hauling the medal crashed into the side of the airport. The medal has been destroyed."

"And I paid Ronald Bailly \$100. an hour to have that here — I knew he should never have gotten his driver education certificate back in '69. Mr. Wentzell, I beg of you . . ."

"Ah Arnie, don't blame Bailly, and lay off with the funny talk, will ya? What did I do to deserve a medal?"

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT — GRADE XII

I, Pat Conrad, being of supposedly sound mind, bequeath to Janet Hebb the honor of being the last one out of the locker room in the hopes that she'll hurry faster than I did.

I, Gerald Joudrey, leave my terrible dislike for French to anyone who has as much trouble with it as I have had over the years.

I, Valerie Levy, leave my problem with chemistry to anyone with the brains to overcome it.

We, Penny Zinck and Randi Menssen, leave our positions as potential threats to the safety of Mr. Lewis' lab to Linda Lohnes and Bev Williams, in the hopes that they have better luck trying to convince Mr. Lewis to make nitroglycerine.

I, Ronald Bailly, leave the stupid questions I ask in class to someone who will not be disappointed if he won't get them answered.

I, Suzanne Sheaves, being of rattled mind, leave to Bev Burke my growling stomach, in hopes that she can cough louder than I to hide the noise it makes.

I, Jim Eisenhauer, leave my seat under the steps in the hockey dressing room to a shorter player hoping that he does not hit his head as much as I did.

I, David Hansen, leave to Chipper Veinotte my ability to get to school by 9:00 a.m. when only getting up at 8:30.

I, Gerald Joudrey, am taking all my hair with me, in the hope that my History teacher will feel better in future.

I, Randi Menssen, am taking my guitar with me to give other agitated people a better chance to break the strings.

I, Jim Eisenhauer, will take my hand writing with me as I'm sure no one else wants it.

I, Danny Wentzell, leave my super-Honda to any person who thinks they have nerve enough to handle it.

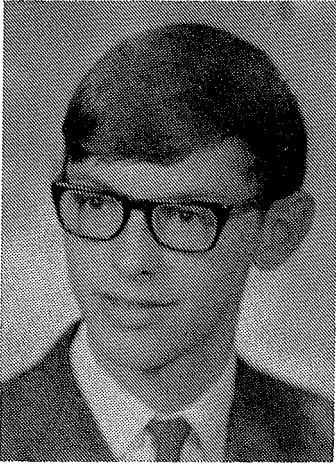
I, Gary Cook, am taking with me all the good memories of Grade XII class.

I, Diane Boulanger, leave the desk in the right-hand corner of History class to whoever talks too much.

I, Jerome Tanner, being of unsound mind and feeble body, will my seat in Grade XII to any other person who wants to return after being away for a number of years.

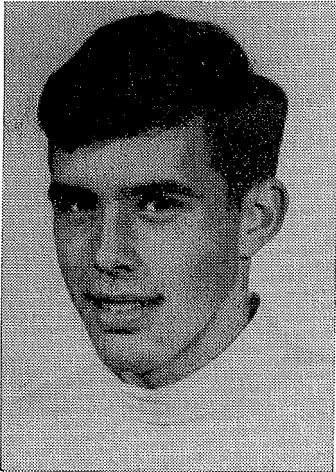
GRADE XII BIOGRAPHIES

RONALD DOUGLAS BAILLY — BEETLE



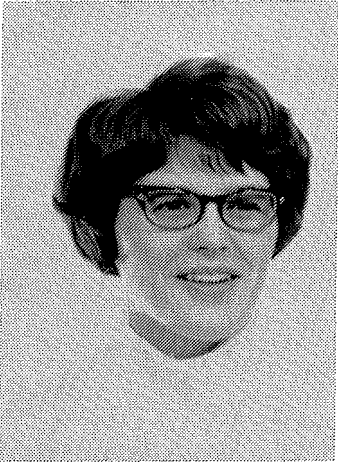
Ronald is our top student, a member of our Reach for the Top Team and was considered trustworthy enough to be the Treasurer of the Students' Council. His interests include music, and photography, as a member of the newly formed Camera Club. Next year will find him studying for an Arts Degree at Dalhousie.

DANIEL BOULANGER



Danny was born in Quebec and after moving around for many years, he came to Lunenburg. He is interested in sports.

DIANE BOULANGER



Diane hails from Sherbrooke, Quebec. She enjoys all sports, and participates in basketball, soccer, track & field and badminton. Next year, she hopes to take Physical Education at St. Francis Xavier University.

PATRICIA ANN CONRAD — PAT



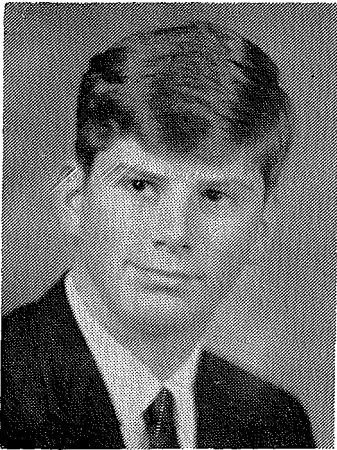
Pat is our hard-working Students' Council President, and was Miss Lunenburg and our Winter Carnival Queen this year. She enjoys sports, especially soccer, skating, basketball and track. Other activities include Hi-C, Choral Club and Sea Rangers. This latter interest won her a trip to Europe last summer with the Sea Rangers. Pat will begin work on a Physical Education Degree at St. Francis Xavier University.

GARY LYNN COOK — COOKIE



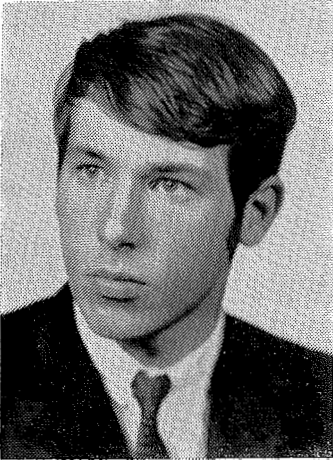
1. Favourite pastime: playing guitar.
2. Future: Land Surveying at Nova Scotia Institute of Land Surveying.
3. Activities: hunting, fishing and swimming.

JAMES DANIEL EISENHAUER — AL



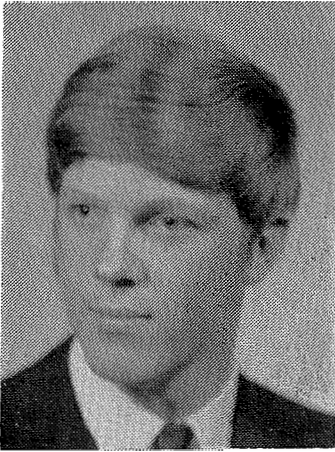
Jim has gone to L.A. all his thirteen years of school. He plays hockey and is a keen sailor. He has been a Business Manager of the Sea Gull this year. Jim plans to take Industrial Engineering at Dalhousie.

DAVID FREDERICK HANSEN — ED



David is another of our sports minded classmates. He played hockey this year and was assistant captain on both the hockey and soccer teams. He headed the Athletic Committee of the Students' Council and was our school Fire Chief. A degree in Physical Education at Acadia is David's present goal.

GERALD THOMAS JOUDREY — COLOMBUS



Gerald has been a member of our group from primary. His main interest is in the outdoors and wild life conservation. He has been a Business Manager of this year's Sea Gull. Next year will see him following up his conservation interest at U.N.B. where he plans to take a Bachelor of Science in Forestry.

VALERIE LYNNE LEVY — VAL



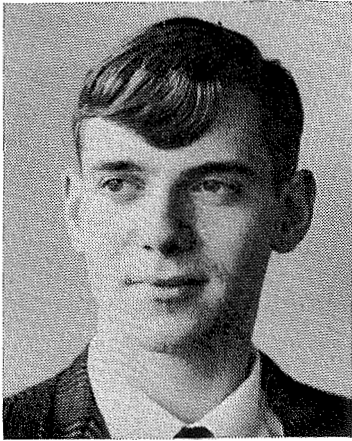
Val's favourite activities include swimming, dancing and badminton. This year she served as the Red Cross Secretary and last summer she attended a Red Cross Training Center at St. Bride's College. Her future includes a secretarial course in Halifax.

RANDI-MARIE MENSSEN — RANDI



Randi, one of the originals, has been very busy this year as co-editor of the Sea Gull. Her musical interests were brought out in our Hi-Society programme. She was one of the team members on our Reach for the Top Programme. Next year she can be found taking a Bachelor of Arts at Acadia University.

CHRISTOPHER JOHN ADRIAN PURCELL — JOE



Besides being one of the Sea Gull Editors, Chris takes an active interest in music, photography (as a Member of the Camera Club) and astronomy. He was a member of our Reach for the Top program and on the Winter Carnival Committee. Next year will find him studying for a B.Sc. at Dal.

GREGORY EMERALD RISSER — BENNY

"Rome wasn't built in a day and neither were labs."



Greg enjoys bowling, playing chess, and a happy life. He has a part-time job working for the IGA and he likes the idea of being able to spend money. Next year, Greg. wants to attend Dalhousie University and take up a Bachelor of Science Degree.

SUZANNE SHEAVES



Suzanne is our school radio reporter for CKBW. She takes part in soccer, track and field, majorettes, and is our group's best short story writer. She hopes to take Dental Hygiene next year.

JEROME ARNOLD TANNER — ARNIE



Jerome returned this year as a part-time student. He was the Manager of the High School Hockey Team. Future — College, but undecided which one.

DANIEL ALLEN WENTZELL — BOONE



Danny has been the Captain of the High School Hockey Team. His sports interests include golf and bowling. Next year he plans to go to Acadia to take Commerce.

PENNY LOUISE ZINCK — TINY



Penny was our Red Cross President this year and teaches swimming for the Red Cross during the summer. She is interested in sports — skating, basketball, swimming and soccer are a few examples. Penny plans to take Physical Education at N.S.T.C. next year.



GRADE 12 GRADUATING CLASS, 1968

Front Row (L. to R.) — J. Campbell, L. Joudrey, G. Eisenhauer, N. Crouse, N. Haughn, D. Wentzell, J. Blindheim, J. May.

Second Row (L. to R.) — J. Anderson, W. Corkum, D. Schmeisser, J. MacDuff, W. Whynacht, D. Bartlett, D. Wentzell, J. Meisner, G. Whynacht.



GRADE 7A

First Row (L. to R.) — C. Mills, W. Kidson, R. Savory, D. Selig, D. Croft, P. Rudolf, S. Covey, P. Demone, M. Bauld.

Second Row — N. Walters, M. Boudreau, A. Naas, B. McLeod, N. Himmelman, L. Gibson, M. Piercey, V. Haughn, R. Ross.

Third Row — S. Savory, A. Sheaves, D. Cunningham, H. Van Tassel, B. Hebb, S. Purcell, A. Zinck.



GRADE 7B

First Row (L. to R.) — M. Walters, A. Conrad, R. Cluett, C. Boucher, M. Boucher.

Second Row (L. to R.) — D. Parks, G. Herman, S. Feener, R. Risser, J. Demone.

Third Row (L. to R.) — D. Knickle, R. Anderson, R. Martin.

Missing — 14 students.



GRADE 8A

First Row (L. to R.) — P. Corkum, K. Richards, J. VanDine, D. Winters, S. Gibbard, V. Orchard, M. Allen, S. Maxner, A. Spencer, C. Winters.

Second Row — M. Eisenhauer, D. Kenney, S. Anderson, J. Comstock, N. Wilneff, J. Fox, C. Wynot, A. Fraelic, N. Lace, W. Taylor, K. Hall.

Third Row — J. Wood, W. Mosher, C. Tanner, K. Falkenham, A. Thompson, C. Iversen, S. Allen, J. Cunningham, K. Boucher, M. Tanner, B. Schmeisser.



GRADE 8B

Front Row (L. to R.) — W. Conrad, J. Frittenburg, B. Keizer, D. Richards, J. Frittenburg, S. Tanner.

Second Row (L. to R.) — S. Boulanger, F. Kristensen, M. Dauphinee, M. Keizer, S. Hancock, C. Savory.

Third Row (L. to R.) — W. Hebb, F. Pridham, W. Whynacht, A. Morrow, R. Rees, C. Hannams.

Missing — 8 students.



GRADE 9A

First Row (L. to R.) — S. Ritcey, T. Bezanson, P. Cook, D. Corkum, G. Fox, E. Lane, J. Purcell, K. Langille, G. Winters.

Second Row — J. Osmond, C. Campbell, N. Powers, L. Hebb, E. Crouse, S. Eisenhauer, L. Zinck, P. Falkenham, N. Lohnes, M. Meisner.

Third Row — H. Francis, T. Hanrahan, H. Demone, K. Young, P. Burke, P. Parks, J. Gibbard, A. Richards, M. Hebb, O. Lace.



GRADE 9B

First Row (L. to R.) — B. Hynick, A. Baker, M. Gaulton, E. Morrison, J. Zinck, B. Daigle, S. Mitchell.

Second Row — J. Hinckley, P. Lamb, T. Conrad, P. Tanner, S. Veinotte, D. Butcher, R. Ernst.

Third Row — D. Croft, M. Demone, R. Cluett, I. Campbell, C. Tanner, G. Nauss, K. Hannams, C. Levy.

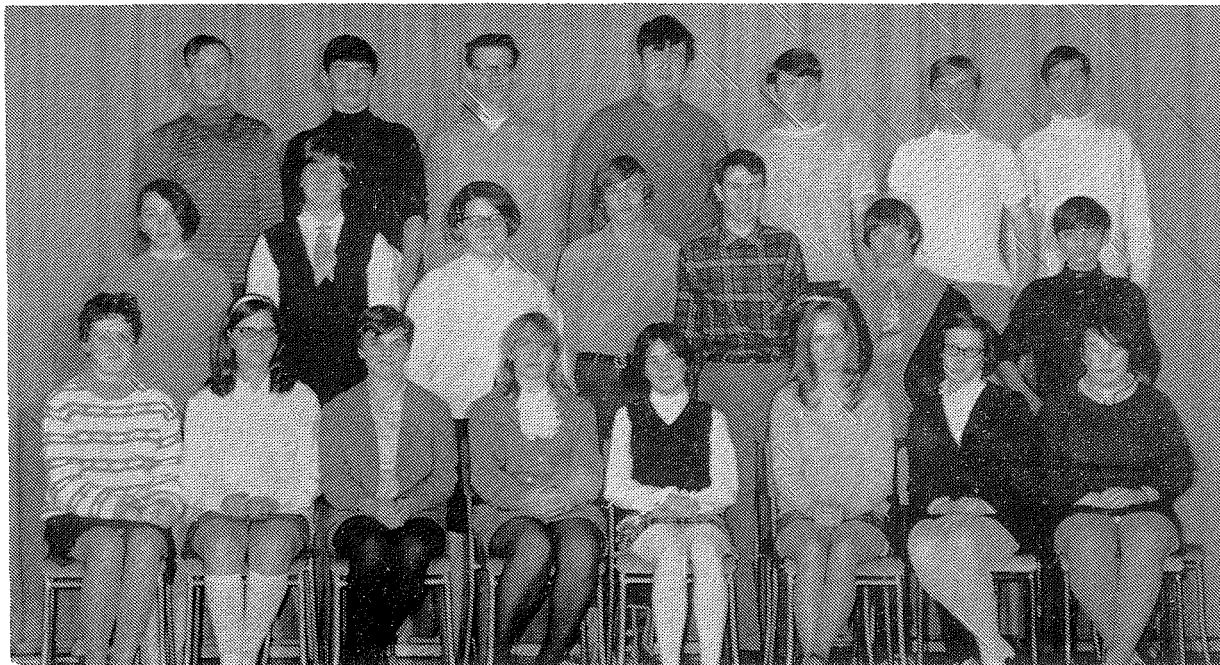


GRADE 10A

First Row (L. to R.) — J. Lace, V. Bezanson, P. Mills, S. Toms, B. L. Young, C. Himmelman, K. Kohler, L. Shepherd, E. Boutcher, L. Dares.

Second Row — R. Gjelstad, G. Schmeisser, J. Powers, T. Orchard, A. Savory, C. Berg, B. Keirstead, D. Tanner, F. Petrony, P. Walters, M. Strickland.

Third Row — T. Hillier, K. Vickers, J. Morrow, R. Crouse, C. Randall, D. Dares, R. Hannams, D. Covey, T. Purcell, B. Keirstead, B. Frittenburg.



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First Row (L. to R.) — H. Crouse, L. Richards, B. Stoddard, P. Mason, B. Hardiman, C. Tanner, J. Oxner, B. Francis.

Second Row — L. Keeping, B. Young, D. Forbes, D. Selig, M. Knickle, D. Wilneff, A. Warren.

Third Row — G. Fox, A. Allen, B. Hynick, J. Pentony, B. Levy, S. Byers, D. Selig.



GRADE 11

First Row (L. to R.) — M. Keddy, B. Williams, S. Anderson, M. Pridham, W. Dauphinee, V. Schnare, W. Comstock.

Second Row — C. Zinck, L. Eisenhauer, P. Mosher, S. Stoddard, J. Hebb, B. Burke, L. Lohnes, S. Crouse, C. Langille.

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Second Row — A. Fraelic, D. Corkum, D. Keddy, A. Spencer, C. Whynot, S. Veinotte, F. Petrony, J. Purcell, M. Keddy, P. Mills.
Third Row — Mrs. K. Mason, P. Falkenham, G. Fox, M. Meisner, S. Anderson, E. Crouse, K. Young, K. Kohler, C. Corkum, C. Himmelman, A. Wilneff, K. Langille.
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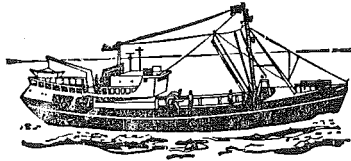
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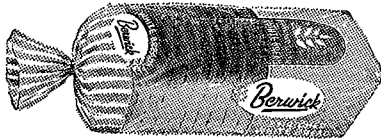
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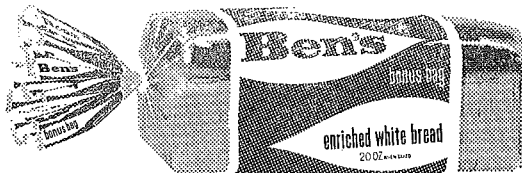
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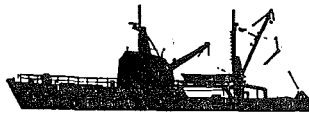
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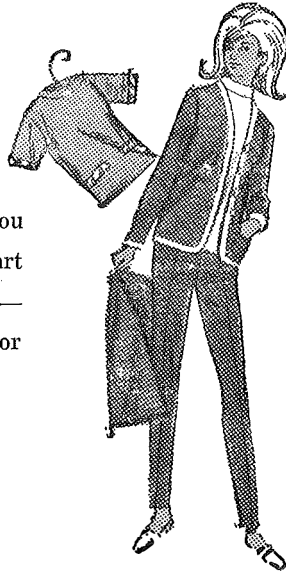
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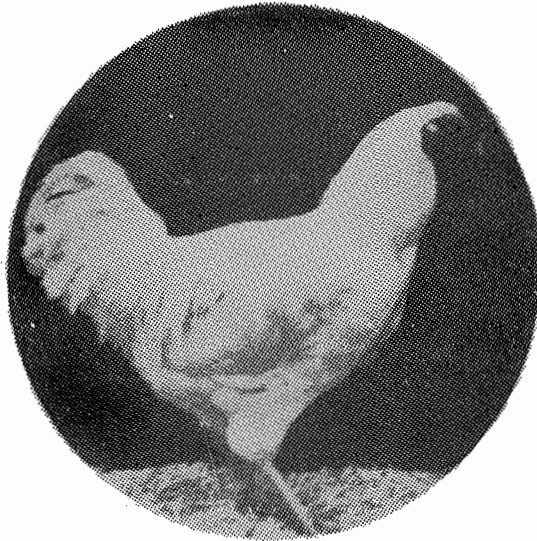
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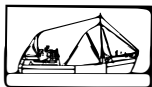
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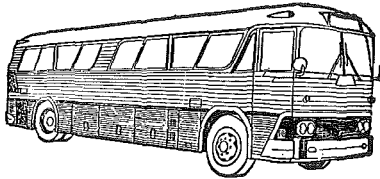


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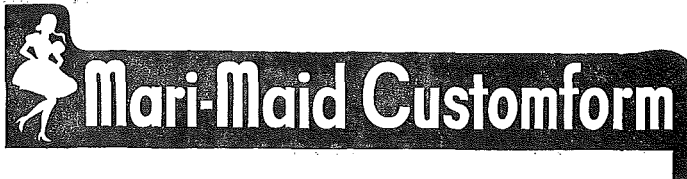
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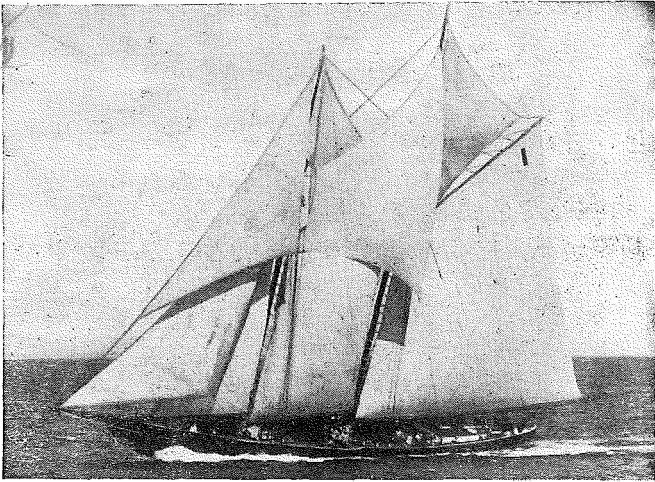
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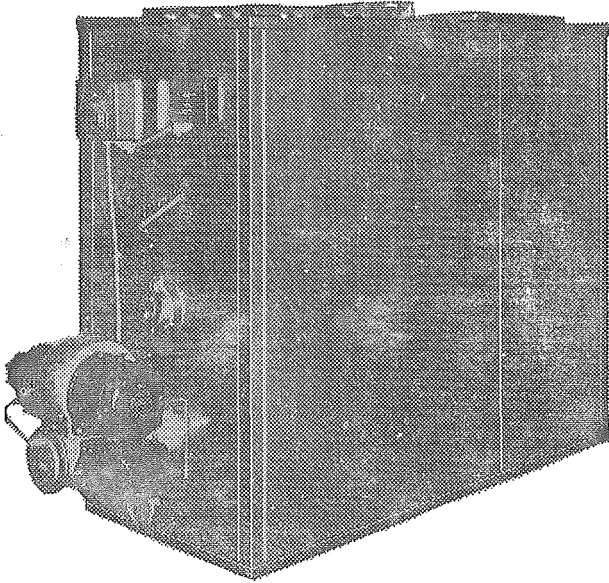
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