



LPSS Matters

Official Alumni Newsletter of Lorne Park Secondary School

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A fabulous '50s fundraiser Happy Days return to Whiteoaks

The Mississauga News

June 1, 2005

For 50, Whiteoaks Public School is lookin' pretty good. Students, teachers and families celebrated the silver anniversary this weekend by traveling back in time -- even Elvis Presley and Marilyn Monroe showed up.

"We had people lined up waiting to get in at 10 a.m.," said the coordinator of the Fabulous '50s Fair, Sandi Rutter, as Elvis impersonator and Grade 5 teacher Mark Uriarte strolled by with Marilyn-look-alike, school principal Lynn Dirks.

The fair is an annual fundraiser, organized by the parent council, but this year the theme was tied to the school's anniversary.

Last year, the fair raised about \$28,000 which the school used to buy 10 new computers, subsidize field trips and purchase books for the library. More than 150 volunteers helped run carnival games, inflatable rides, food tables and a silent auction around the schoolyard. (cont. pg. 5)

It appears that Elvis and Marilyn have not left the building. In fact, they were seen at the 50th anniversary summer funfest at Whiteoaks Public School. Elvis was actually Grade 5 teacher Mark Uriarte while Marilyn was principal Lynn Dirks.



ONCE IN A LIFE TIME

The Red Planet is about to be spectacular! July and August the Earth will be catching up with Mars in an encounter that will soon culminate in the closest approach between the two planets in our recorded history.

The next time Mars may come this close is in 2287. Due to the way Jupiter's gravity tugs on Mars & perturbs its orbit, astronomers can only be certain Mars has NOT come this close to Earth in the last 5,000 years - and it may be as long as 60,000 years before it happens again!

The encounter will culminate on August 27 when Mars comes to within 34,649,589 miles of Earth & will be (next to the moon) the brightest object in the night sky. It will attain a "magnitude of -2.9 & will appear 25.11 'arc seconds' wide...at a modest 75-power magnification!!

Mars will look as large as the full moon to the naked eye. It will be easy to spot. At the beginning of August it will rise in the east at 10pm & reach its azimuth at about 3am.

(cont. pg. 4)



50th Anniversary Reunion
October 19-21, 2007

THE GINGHAM DRESS

A lady in a faded gingham dress and her husband, dressed in a homespun threadbare suit, stepped off the train in Boston, and walked timidly without an appointment into the Harvard University President's outer office.

The secretary could tell in a moment that such backwoods, country hicks had no business at Harvard and probably didn't even deserve to be in Cambridge.

"We'd like to see the president," the man said softly.

"He'll be busy all day," the secretary snapped.

"We'll wait," the lady replied.

For hours the secretary ignored them, hoping that the couple would finally become discouraged and go away.

They didn't, and the secretary grew frustrated and finally decided to disturb the president, even though it was a chore she always regretted.

"Maybe if you see them for a few minutes, they'll leave," she said to him

He sighed in exasperation and nodded. Someone of his importance obviously didn't have the time to spend with them, and he detested gingham dresses and homespun suits cluttering up his outer office.

The president, stern faced and with dignity, strutted toward the couple.

The lady told him, "We had a son who attended Harvard for one year. He loved Harvard. He was happy here. But about a year ago, he was accidentally killed. My husband and I would like to erect a memorial to him,

somewhere on campus."

The president wasn't touched. He was shocked.

"Madam," he said gruffly, "we can't put up a statue for every person who attended Harvard and died. If we did, this place would look like a cemetery."

"Oh, no," the lady explained quickly. "We don't want to erect a statue. We thought we would like to give a building to Harvard."

The president rolled his eyes. He glanced at the gingham dress and homespun suit, then exclaimed, "A building! Do you have any earthly idea how much a building costs? We have over seven and a half million dollars in the physical buildings here at Harvard."

For a moment the lady was silent.

The president was pleased. Maybe he could get rid of them now.

The lady turned to her husband and said quietly, "Is that all it costs to start a university? Why don't we just start our own?"

Her husband nodded. The president's face wilted in confusion and bewilderment.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Stanford got up and walked away, traveling to Palo Alto, California where they established the university that bears their name, Stanford University, a memorial to a son that Harvard no longer cared about.

You can easily judge the character of others by how they treat those who they think can do nothing for them.

A TRUE STORY By Malcolm Forbes

(Ed.note—this is not quite the story told on the Stanford website (<http://www.stanford.edu/home/stanford/history/begin.html#Birth>), but it makes for interesting reading)



Character is the ability to follow through on a resolution long after the emotion with which it was made has passed.

Brian Tracy

The man who views the world at fifty the same as he did at twenty has wasted thirty years of his life.

Muhammad Ali

ElderCare 101

WorkingWomen+
eldercare solutions for adult children
416 487-6248 workingwomenplus.com



Pat Irwin ('72)



Q. I worry about my parents living on their own, and would like to renovate our home so they can live with us. Any advice?

A. To find out if renovating your home to accommodate Mom or Dad could work for you, apply the six-point **WorkingWomen+** analysis:

Know Your Options

- **Care Needs:**

Carefully assess your parents' present and projected mobility, level of mental and physical independence; their need for assistive aids now and in future, and space for live-in caregivers now or in the future.

- **Housing Needs:**

Determine your parents' level of desire to be totally independent versus wanting to share some space, time or meals with the family. Look critically at the size and layout of the available space, its proximity to doctors, clinics and other services, and their participation in their previous community and potential for involvement here.

- **Social Support:**

Evaluate the amount of space your parents need to entertain their own friends; their need for transportation to errands; parking; access to transit and special needs such as smoking versus a non-smoking household.

Choose Your Team

It is essential that all participants be onsite:

- Your family and extended family's commitment to the project; their support and active willingness to participate.
- Approval of the family doctor and specialists.
- Contacts in social services, community care and private care to help prepare for changes, provide support and activities such as day programs or friendly visiting.
- An architect to design the space and a contractor to implement the construction.
 - Information on vendors of special equipment such as stair lifters.
 - A sympathetic bank manager!

Do the Math

Costs can vary enormously in a project like this based on the design and scope. If, for example, a basement apartment is already in place, it may only require modification; the amortized cost of renovations plus monthly

care costs may be about same as a retirement home rental.

As with all major projects, obtain three written estimates, do your homework about zoning and building permits, expect slippage and have alternate plans in mind. Compare the costs of renovation, care and ongoing maintenance to alternatives such as home care, a retirement home or nursing home.



Obtain any necessary financing commitments in advance by way of a loan, line of credit or 2nd mortgage. Investigate property tax credits, grants such as CMHC's Home Adaptations for Seniors or Residential Rehabilitation Assistance programs (call 416 781-2451 or visit www.gc.ca), senior supplements such as GAINS, and veterans funds. Apply to the Ontario Assistive Devices

Programs (ADP) via the Ontario Ministry of Health and Long-Term Care (1-800 268-6021) for assistive devices through specialty vendors such as Shoppers Home Health, Starkman's, CIMS Health Care.

Write it Down

This step may seem tedious, but the effort will pay off in the long run:

- Research all bylaws, codes, permits, estimates, warranties and guarantees.
- Document position descriptions and employment agreements for caregivers.
- Clearly document the parents' contribution to renovation costs and/or ownership of the property, especially when property is held jointly. Remember that this renovation will increase the property's value.
- Provide your siblings with clear documentation of the costs incurred and your expectations for their support in terms of time and funds.
- Make alternate plans in the event you or your spouse are relocated or decide to move.
- Decide what your parents should contribute to ongoing maintenance.
- Negotiate house rules when space is shared to cover smoking, noise, pets, entertaining.

(cont. pg. 5)



“Into the Unknown”— Lynn Jenkins (Stevenson) ('71)

www.marylennstevenson.com



(Lynn is taking a well-deserved summer holiday, and will be back in the Fall)

Dating Ads

These are actual dating ads from across America.

Women Seeking Men

I like driving around with my two cats, especially on the freeway. I make them wear little hats so that I can use the carpool lane. Way too much time on your hands too? Call me. SWF, 42, 5'10", brown/blue.

SWF, 27, obnoxious, silly, pierced, tattooed, insane, hormonally unbalanced, Rollerblading, sushi-eating, cartoon-watching redhead from Hell, seeks Vlad. My neck is all yours.

Don't call me if you are uneducated; unemployed; unhealthy smoker; felon; under 30 years old, 5'10"; over 40 years old, 6'8", 230 pounds; like cats, channel surfing; make less than \$30,000 annually; or have body parts pierced. Others feel free.



Men Seeking Women

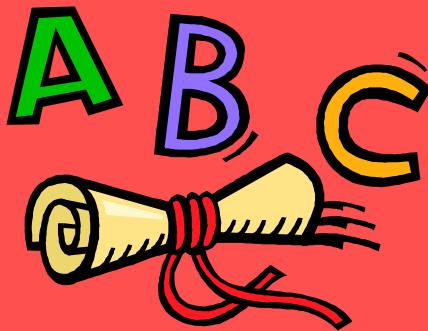
Fat, flatulent, over-40, cigar-smoking redneck seeks sexy woman with big hair to cook, clean and pick up un-employment checks.

Desperate lonely loser, SWM, 32, miserable, apathetic, tired of watching TV and my roommate's hair fall out. Seeks depressed, unattractive SWF, 25-32, no sense of humor, for long talks about the macabre.

Thick glasses, HP calculator, SAT 99th percentile, knows pi to 16 digits. Great job, big house, pool. SWM, 33, 6'0", 144 lbs. Better looking than Bill Gates.

Typoglycemia

I cdnuolt blveiee taht I cluod aulacty uesdnatnrd waht I was rdanieg. The phaonmneal pweor of the hmuam nmid ! Aoccdnrig to rscheearch taem at Cmabrigde Uinerv-tisy, it deosn't mttar in waht oredr the ltteers in a wrod are, the iprmoatnt tihng is taht the frist and lsat ltteers be in the rghit pclae. The rset can be a taotl mses and you can sitll raed it wouthit a porbelm. Tihs is bcuseae the huamn mnid deos not raed ervey lteter by istllef, but the wrod as a wlohe. Such a cdonition is arppoiately cllaed Typoglycemia :-)



Amzanig huh? Yaeh and yuo awlyas thought spleling was ipmorantt

(cont.)

By the end of August when the two planets are closest - Mars will rise at nightfall & reach its highest point in the sky at 12:30am.



That's pretty convenient to see something that no human being has seen in recorded history. So - mark your calendar at the beginning of August to see Mars grow progressively brighter & brighter throughout the month.

NO ONE ALIVE TODAY WILL EVER SEE THIS AGAIN...!!!

(Turns out this is another internet hoax. Go to http://science.nasa.gov/headlines/y2005/07jul_marshoax.htm for more info. Thanks to Chris Brown ('89) for pointing this out.)

Never argue with an idiot.

They will drag you down to their level and beat you with experience.

Unknown

When a friend is in trouble, don't annoy him by asking if there is anything you can do. Think up something appropriate and do it.

Edgar Watson Howe

(cont.) ElderCare 101

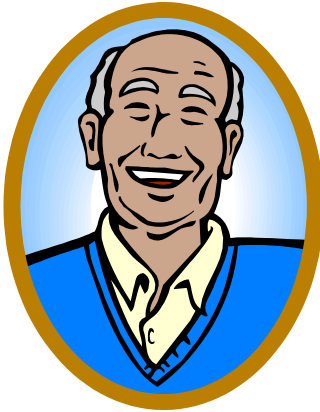
(cont.)

- Make sure there is an 'escape clause' if things just don't work out, or in case of major life changes such as death of a spouse.

Get it Done

It's important to be very clear on 'who does what':

- Your architect translates your vision into blueprints and secures all permits.
- The contractor will manage all trades, schedules and costs and prevent overruns and delays.
- Relocation help is available from family or professionals to help downscale, sell, store and distribute possessions. Be sure to involve your parent in planning the move. Hire a reputable moving company to make the transfer as smooth as possible.
- Alert the community to welcome your parent; neighbours, local community centre, church, your social support group and theirs, if possible.
- Be realistic and honest in managing your family's expectations, and keep the lines of communication open



Keep in Touch

Remember that your parent's needs will change over

time, especially due to illness or sudden changes in their health or the health of a spouse.

Be honest about care; if it becomes too heavy, maybe going to an accredited facility is best to provide what's needed, rather than struggling at home. Be sure your parent has independent assessments at regular intervals, perhaps by a Community Care Access Centre (CCAC) caseworker (visit WWW.OACCAC.ON.CA for your local office) to notice what you might miss when you see them every day.

Enjoy!

If you are lucky enough to still have them, enjoy every day you have with your parents, and good luck with your project!

Pat M. Irwin is founder and president of WorkingWomen+ / elder-care solutions for adult children (416) 487-6248 /

www.workingwomenplus.com. Strategic planning for all aspects of care, housing and daily life for aging parents: hospital care management; housing & care options; relocation assistance; sources of funds; planning for long-term care, estates, wills & funerals; absentee care management.

(cont.) Debbie Kapoor, whose son, Shiv, attends Grade 2 at the school, supervised the ticket booth.

"This is the least I can do," she said. "This way, I get to be a part of the school and enjoy it, instead of just going to meetings all the time."

Meanwhile, Grade 5 students, imitating '50s-style roller-skating waitresses, whizzed by on rollerblades selling bags of popcorn.

Submitted by Fred Hilditch ('63)



Here's a little slice of golf history that you might enjoy. Why do golf courses have 18 holes - not 20, or 10, or an even dozen?

During a discussion among the club's membership board at St. Andrews in 1858, a senior member pointed out that it takes exactly 18 shots to polish off a fifth of Scotch. By limiting himself to only one shot of Scotch per hole, the Scot figured a round of golf was finished when the Scotch ran out.

Fred Hilditch ('63)



Below is a copy of a letter that won a competition in UK as complaint letter of the year...have a laugh and read on. Complaint Letter of the Year. The British do have a way with words.... A real-life customer complaint letter sent to NTL (to their complaints dept....)

Dear Cretins,

I have been an NTL customer since 9th July 2001, when I signed up for your 3-in-one deal for cable TV, cable modem, and telephone. During this three-month period I have encountered inadequacy of service which I had not previously considered possible, as well as ignorance and stupidity of monolithic proportions. Please allow me to provide specific details, so that you can either pursue your professional prerogative, and seek to rectify these difficulties - or more likely (I suspect) so that you can have some entertaining reading material as you while away the working day smoking B&H and drinking vendor-coffee on the bog in your office: My initial installation was cancelled without warning, resulting in my spending an entire Saturday sitting on my fat arse waiting for your technician to arrive. When he did not arrive, I spent a further 57 minutes listening to your infuriating hold music, and the even more annoying Scottish robot woman telling me to look at your helpful website....HOW?

I alleviated the boredom by playing with my testicles for a few minutes - an activity at which you are no-doubt both familiar and highly adept. The rescheduled installation then took place some two weeks later, although the technician did forget to bring a number of vital tools—such as a drill-bit, and his cerebrum. Two weeks later, my cable modem had still not arrived. After 15 telephone calls over 4 weeks my modem arrived... six weeks after I had requested it, and begun to pay for it. I estimate your internet server's downtime is roughly 35%... Hours between about 6pm - midnight, Mon-Fri, and most of the weekend. I am still waiting for my telephone connection. I have made a variety of disinterested highly skilled bollock jugglers, who are it seems also highly skilled bollock jugglers. I line is available (and someone will call me back); that no telephone line is available (and someone will call me back); that I will be transferred to a telephone line is available (and then someone will call me back); that I will be transferred to an answer machine in that I will be transferred to someone (and then been re-dialing this letter, as you have at least a thousand other dissatisfied customers to ignore, and also another one of those crucially important testicle-care, it's far more satisfying as a print than to shout them at your unending hold music. Forgive me, therefore, if I continue.



I thought BT were shit, that they had attained the holy piss-pot of godawful customer relations, that no-one, anywhere, ever, could be more disinterested, less helpful or more obstructive to delivering service to their customers. That's why I chose NTL, and because, well, there isn't anyone else is there? How surprised I therefore was, when I discovered to my considerable dissatisfaction and disappointment what a useless shower of bastards you truly are. You are sputum-filled pieces of distended rectum incompetents of the highest order. British Telecom - wankers though they are - shine like brilliant beacons of success, in the filthy puss-filled mire of your seemingly limitless inadequacy. Suffice to say that I have now given up on my futile and foolhardy quest to receive any kind of service from you. I suggest that you cease any potential future attempts to extort payment from me for the services which you have so pointedly and catastrophically failed to deliver - any such activity will be greeted initially with hilarity and disbelief quickly be replaced by derision, and even perhaps bemused rage. I enclose two small deposits, selected with great care from my cat's litter tray, as an expression of my utter and complete contempt for both you and your pointless company. I sincerely hope that they have not become desiccated during transit - they were satisfyingly moist at the time of posting, and I would feel considerable disappointment if you did not experience both their rich aroma and delicate texture. Consider them the very embodiment of my feelings towards NTL, and its worthless employees.

Have a nice day - may it be the last in your miserable short life, you irritatingly incompetent and infuriatingly unhelpful bunch of twats.

John

We Remember...

Colin Krivy ('86) - Bike tour marked new start

Court employee wanted to switch careers and teach; hit by car on cross-Canada cycling tour

CATHERINE DUNPHY STAFF REPORTER

The wind was always at his back. Or so it seemed to Colin Krivy's friends. At university he was their hub, the campus superstar who wrote the plays the others directed or acted in, the funny one, the focused one. Okay, so he went on to work for the next decade in Ontario's court systems, not to Broadway or even a Toronto theatre, but he was good at his job, promoted and promoted again, and was managing a dozen or so employees in the bankruptcy and estate office for the Superior Court of Ontario when he decided to walk away.

Make that ride away.

Krivy, 37, was 10 days into a 10-week cross-Canada bike tour — a sweat-and-glory odyssey from the west coast of Canada to St. John's, Nfld. — when he was struck by a car on the Trans-Canada Highway outside Calgary. He never came out of his coma and died in the Foothills Hospital July 11.

"The campsite is completely quiet. As I sit in my folding chair in front of my tent, I don't hear a single voice," Daniel Longo, 25, wrote in his diary. He was one of 33 riders who, like Krivy, paid \$3,600 to be part of a bicycle and camp tour across Canada. They had become a tight group. "Some sit alone. Some sit in groups. Nobody talks. There is nothing to say."

Krivy had done breakfast duty that morning and started out later than most of the group. It was his cooking partner who first came across the accident scene. "He was lying on the hood of the car. I tried to keep talking to him," said Roger Marleau, 55, a retired mapmaker.

The two of them had been among a small group that made a side trip to Victoria, B.C., to dip the rear wheels of their bikes into the Pacific. The plan was to dip the front wheels in the Atlantic off the Newfoundland coast. But it was a chilling 7 degrees Celsius and raining when the group eventually landed in Argentia, Nfld.

"Most of us said to heck with the wheel-dipping, we were wet enough," Marleau said. They cycled the last 150 kilometres to the top of Signal Hill, where they all lifted their dripping bicycles high over their heads in victory.

There it is, thought Marleau then, the ride was over, for all of us as well as for Colin.

"For us, after Colin's death, the ride became much more than a personal and physical challenge; to complete the challenge meant a whole lot more," noted Trudi Jackson, 29, a lawyer from New Zealand.

It was on a Saturday in January over breakfast at a Danforth Ave. restaurant that Krivy told his old friend Dan Abramsky that he was quitting his job, selling his east-end house, and cycling across Canada. Abramsky was rocked. For the past few years the two had trained together to do the annual Ride for Heart, but this was something different and Abramsky knew it.

"This was the mother lode. He surpassed anything we did before. He did 3,000 kilometres before he even left for the coast," he recalled. Abramsky had trained with him a few weekends before the charity ride, but now Krivy was putting in hours on the stationary bike in his basement, teasing his friends that he was developing the physique of a Lance Armstrong.

'I'm very much aware that all of my preparations, despite my earnestness, is merely prologue'

It was more than that and everybody knew it. Krivy was starting a new life and if cycling wasn't getting him there, it was his chosen means of transition, what his older sister Casey called "his inaugural gesture to his new life."

(cont.)

He had decided to follow the career path of his mother, Rochelle, and her father before her, and teach. "He wanted to teach English and dramatic arts. He felt unfulfilled. He felt he wasn't making a sufficient contribution before," said his father, Boris, a Queen's Counsel.

"We were all so excited for him — and relieved for him," said Tom McGillis, a television writer and producer. "As soon as he made his decision, there was something so active about him."

McGillis and Abramsky roomed with Krivy at McGill and later shared an apartment in Toronto. At university they were at the centre of a group of students who loved — and lived — theatre. Plays by Krivy won the Best Play Award at the McGill Drama Festival three out of the four years they were students there.

Lamp City, Love Stumbles Onwards were both comedies; Post was a clever, absurdist two-hander that proved so popular it was given another 10-day run at the end of the 1989 school year.

After university, Krivy's play *Falling Awake* was performed at Toronto's Fringe Festival and, later, in a production in Oakville. But although he was still the centre of his culture-loving crowd, his creative output stopped.

"He was still a Renaissance man when it came to pop culture. He was my talking resource," Abramsky said. "It was his hobby to be in the know." The last email Krivy wrote from his bike tour was dated July 6: "So far we've stayed overnight in places like Mission, Hope, Spence's Bridge, Merritt (the country music capital of Canada which I only barely endured), Pritchard (population: three humans and a cat)," he wrote.

In his first email from the tour, he said the good news was that he had discovered he liked riding his bike and sleeping in his tent. "The bad news, if any, has yet to reveal itself. Still, I'm very much aware that all of my preparations, despite my earnestness, is merely prologue. In other words, I have no real idea what to expect, other than it'll be unlike anything else I've experienced in my lifetime. Sound dramatic? Who knows, I may actually be understating my case."

His older sister, Casey Krivy Hirsch, is also a writer.

"I think what's most perverse about losing him, and I think my parents and his friends might share this with me, is not just that Colin was taken away from those who love and admire him, but that so much was taken from him; so much of what he had yet to experience. There is just no answer to the question of why."

Submitted by Peter Marshall ('84)

WORDS TO LIVE BY

The most destructive habit.....Worry	The most powerful force in life.....Love
The greatest Joy.....Giving	The most dangerous pariah.....A gossip
The greatest loss.....Loss of self-respect	The world's most incredible computer...The brain
The most satisfying work.....Helping others	The worst thing to be without..... Hope
The ugliest personality trait.....Selfishness	The deadliest weapon.....The tongue
The most endangered species.Dedicated leaders	The two most power-filled words....."I Can"
Our greatest natural resource.....Our youth	The greatest asset.....Faith
The greatest "shot in the arm"Encouragement	The most worthless emotion.....Self-pity
The greatest problem to overcome.....Fear	The most beautiful attire.....SMILE!
The most effective sleeping pill.....Peace of mind	The most prized possession.....Integrity
The most crippling failure disease.....Excuses	The most powerful channel of communication.... Prayer
	The most contagious spirit.....Enthusiasm

*(cont.) We Remember...***Hilary Bailey ('65)**

Memorial Services for Hilary were held at the Dogsworth & Brown Funeral Home, 378 Wilson Street, Ancaster, 905-648-3852 on Thursday June 16 at 2:00pm. Hilary's father was principal of LPSS after Mr Mumford for approximately 10 years. In high school Hilary was a great athlete especially a runner. She used to participate in summer track and field and always did well in the sprints.

Letters**Re: Does size matter? (response to words used in letter advising all of the posting of the April issue of LPSS Matters)**

As a women wish size did not matter but we live in the real world and sad to say it does.

Women more then Men have to be at the top of the game for good paying jobs and to have a relationship because it's all about size. How sexy you are, how fit you are, how pretty you are. We are reminded each day that with this fact on, TV, Newspaper, Magazine.

I do not agree with it but you have two options you can stay fit or stay behind and be happy and not bitch about how society tells us too be a certain weight.

Be happy with who you are, besides if we are real honest with one another the answer would be yes size matters. Too bad we have to grow wiser to appreciate what really counts.

Franca Dorella ('80)

Hi all.

Not sure of the appropriate place to post this, but Susie MacNeil ('95) is currently competing in the Rock Star: INXS reality TV series. Just saw it tonight, and she was great. Viewers are encouraged to vote for their favourites, so maybe we can mention that?

Thanks!

Robin Harding ('95)

(Ed. note—J.D. Fortune is also competing in the INXS reality TV series. Fortune is the son of Sandra Fortune ('73). The following is taken from <http://rockstar.msn.com/rockers/jd>. For Susie MacNeill's bio please turn to page 15)

J.D.'s Bio:

Despite being only 31 years old, J.D. Fortune has already experienced enough for a lifetime's worth of song lyrics. From fronting a rock band to joining the Army, performing before stadium crowds to living in his car, even making a living as an Elvis impersonator, J.D. has lived a real-life roller-coaster ride that may be about to reach its highest peak yet.

Raised in the Canadian countryside just outside of Nova Scotia, J.D. grew up listening to his grandfather sing and started performing at a very young age. He even dropped out of high school after being offered a job on a TV show.

After several years in and out of the music world, J.D. finally began to strike gold as an original musician. A captivating dynamo who performs on the edge, J.D. has drawn bigger and bigger audiences, ultimately performing at the Friendship Festival and at Toronto's Skydome in front of tens of thousands of people. He also works as an entertainer and pop songwriter for an Ontario TV show.

Now, J.D. is primed to bring his life experience and musical talent to the world. A strict vegetarian and martial arts instructor, J.D. believes he has the discipline and the chops to become the new lead singer for INXS, a band of which he has always been a die-hard fan.

(cont. pg. 15)

Spartan Stuff

1957—1964 Fred Hilditch ('63) - fred@businessdata.on.ca



I have scanned all the year books up to 1965 which I have distributed free of charge to a few individuals (Everybody wanted to pay – costs to me \$2.50). I will mail out free a CD containing all our year books (57/65) if you provide one LPSS contact information from the student list of 1957 to 1965 on pages 2 & 3 of the last newsletter & make a donation to cancer. Email addresses are what we are looking for, but we accept phone numbers and/or addresses. We will use this info for the upcoming Re-union in 2007. The donation to cancer is because I am a volunteer driver for cancer but if you have a favourite charity go ahead and twist my arm. **Mark October 19-21, 2007** on your calendar. These are the dates for the LPSS 50th Anniversary Reunion. More information to follow. **Carole Tompkins- LPSS 1961** - No I have not received anything regarding the year books. In one of the newsletters I noticed that you were asking for contributions to the cancer society for a cd of the year books. Is this still the case? Carole got her CD.

Mike Ellis LPSS 1964 - Hi Fred...sometime ago I was reading your email concerning the possible reunion of the band The Last Words for the 50th coming up...I happened to be working last week with an old friend and schoolmate **John Smith (deNottbeck) LPSS 1964** and of course I believe he was in the band at one point. He sounded intrigued.....you could contact him at cheers Michael. Bottom Line: We have made contact with John and **Graeme Box LPSS 1963**. Looks like they are going to play at our Re union.

The **Last Words** formed in the early 60's in Clarkson, Ontario. They were all school chums and decided in 1965 to give the music business a shot. Graeme's Dad, Keith, came up with the group name and helped the boys immensely with sound business advice. Keith introduced the group to Dave Marsden (aka Jack London) who became their first manager. Formerly the leader of Jack London and The Sparrows, (who eventually morphed into Steppenwolf) Dave had many contacts and was instrumental in placing the group in Yorkville Village, the "hot spot" for Toronto in the 60's. They wrote and produced three singles. The first, "The Laugh's On Me" was recorded and released on the Canadian RCA label in late 1965, and received little air play. After a planned US tour fell through, the group then split with Dave Marsden, and in 1966 recorded their second single, "I Symbolize You". Keith Box helped them obtain a distribution deal with Columbia and the single went to #1 in many Canadian cities. It reached #14 on the prestigious CHUM chart in Toronto, no mean feat in the early days of Canadian rock. In 1967, the third, and what would become their final single, "Give Me Time", was also successful. ARC Records took the group under it's wing, and set them up with Brian Ahearn, Anne Murray's producer. The chemistry wasn't there, however, and nothing came of the deal. The Words tried to inject some fresh inspiration by adding two new members, vocalist/guitarist Bill Meisner (aka Bill Marion), formerly of The Paupers, and guitarist Neil Mattice. During rehearsals, this led to creative differences within the group, and they played their last engagement as a foursome on July 1, 1967 in London, Ontario. Bill Dureen left and the other original members continued with Meisner and Mattice for a short time. The final split came when bassist Campbell left to join The Paupers who were leaving to try their luck in New York with Albert Grossman, Bob Dylan's manager. Grossman also managed Janis Joplin, and Campbell eventually left to play bass for The Full Tilt Boogie Band, her last group. When Joplin died, Campbell returned to Canada. The Last Words got together again in the 1980's to back vocalist Gerry Arpa as The Flashbacks, and played the Ontario bar circuit until 1990, when Arpa left. Members of The Last Words are still good friends and jam frequently. **Carol Macnab LPSS 1963**—Wow Fred, how interesting. I know Graeme Box was in this band and Ron Gunther (I think) but I didn't even know they did as much as they did. I did hear their first song "The Laugh's on Me". I thought it was really good! I have not heard anything about Graeme in years. They lived around the block from us and my brother Ian and Gary Box were best buddies and still keep in touch. That would be great to get them together for the 50th.



Comments we received from the email regarding **Johnny Carson & Friday (Jack Webb) Movie Clip** - We have an old computer. We do not have - nor need - high speed access. This took nineteen minutes to download, tying up my computer. We can not open the attachment anyway. It was not funny. Thanks Fred, they sure don't make shows like that anymore! Well I thought it was funny so you can pass that on - ha! I've seen this before. Is it not the funniest thing? Johnny Carson is struggling to keep a straight face, which makes it even funnier. thanks for sharing. From Fred - In future my son, Shawn will put these large files on our web site and you can download them from there. By the time you

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1957—1964 (cont.)

get this newsletter, Shawn will have this file on the web at <http://www.businessdata.on.ca/funstuff.shtml>



John Elsasser ('64), His Sister Patty ('69) and I had lunch on May 12th at the Olympic restaurant (Toronto) just east of Yonge north of Wesley. Thanks John for taking the picture. John is camera shy. Wonderful lunch with Patty & John. Patty is a good conversation sparing partner. I don't know who won. John you be the judge? John was looking forward to talking to Dale Perigoe ('60) about her acting career. Dale had a family situation that conflicted with date. John has since talked to Dale. Both John & Patty were in the acting field.

Peter Harvey ('63) - I cannot find the photo that I thought I had. I believe this is my Grade 9 Class from 1958-59. I arrived in Ontario in the summer of 1958, and left for Edmonton in the fall of 1959. Then off to Santa Monica, CA in Feb, 1961. I graduated from Santa Monica High School in 1962, and our grad night was at the Beverly Hilton.....oooooh! I'm the guy in the top left corner of this photo



Carole Tompkins ('61) - Fred, today is the first time that I have been on the web site and I am so enjoying the site. I am not sure that you would remember me. I hung around with Trudy Kroese and Marilyn Bouchier. I would like to get a message to Sue Penberthy (Pethick). We also, have a place on 12 Mile Lake in Haliburton and it would be great to get together. I have read a number of your newsletters, but have not seen anything about that first year at LPSS - half days for the first half of the year with 20 minute periods and then having to get back to reality during the second half of the year with full days and 40 minute periods. My other story is I had 4 children, all of them attended Erin Mills SS where the

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1957—1964 (cont.)

principal was none other than Mr. McKye (I think that I have spelled this correctly). His nickname at Erin Mills was "Buff". Thanks for your help.

Doug Edward ('64) - Nice to hear about Jack Richardson going strong - an inspiration, for sure. Sorry to hear of Mr. Manders difficulties. I always thought a lot of Mr. Squires, because he nurtured my love of mathematics.

I have to tell you about the time a few of us were playing craps in the north west stairwell area of the school one noon hour. I can't remember everyone who was there, but I think Marty Padmos and John Horn were there. Here we were rolling the dice and yelling, laughing, etc. when Mr. Squires came round the corner wondering what the noise was about. In those days, gambling of any type was considered a sign of total moral turpitude. People even whispered secretly about buying those illegal Irish Sweepstakes tickets. I was truly embarrassed that Mr. Squires had caught me doing such a thing, just because I respected him so much. Mr. Squires looked sternly at us, a real withering look the way few could ever give, but very uncharacteristic for his usual congenial personality, and in that deep voice of his asked "WHAT is going on here." We all thought we were facing several weeks of detentions for sure. I immediately replied "Just studying mathematical probabilities, Sir." He couldn't help it. He cracked a smile and kicked us all outdoors. No detentions! That was just about the same time that John Horn and Court Chappell had the distiller operating in the storage (and refuge) room between Tanner's physics lab and Goodish's chemistry lab, actually resulting in a small batch of vodka being made. They would go in after school, pretending to work on something or other, and start the distiller when they figured most of the teachers had left for home. I still don't know how they managed it. I never did get any of it, and I understand that it was pretty raw stuff. That would have been about grade 11 or 12 ('61-'62 or '62-'63).

Kenneth J. Brands ('63) -Hello from the eastern faces of the magnificent Rockies. I am one of the few that had the privilege of attending both LPSS and TLK while living in the same home in Erindale. The only other person that I know of was my English teacher in both schools - Bill Walker (much to his chagrin when I showed up in his Grade 12 English class). Mr. Walker had a profound effect on my knowledge and appreciation of the construction and use of the English language, and the appreciation and understanding of literature. The shades of time have dimmed my ability to definitively identify the school year that I attended LPSS (even as I have diligently attempted back timing through the years). Is there a site that I can get to which would enable me to identify that term? Thank you, Kenneth J. Brands, Fire Chief Hinton Fire Department. Hi Fred, Now that you place yourself at Toronto Township Hydro, I do recognise you. Excuse me for that ailment of age induced memory lapses. I remember that picture and some of the names without utilising the names at the bottom - especially George Kalnins and Woody. Have you found out where the alumni are and what they have done and are doing? If so, would this info be available to others such as me? During my whole high school period, that one year spent at LPSS holds a special place in my memory because of the balanced sports, academic, and social life that was prevalent. We all achieved good marks, made good friends, and had a lot of fun. Look forward to hearing from you. Ken. - The Hinton Train Wreck between a Via and Freight train was in 1986. 26 souls lost their lives. I was serving on the Fort McMurray Fire Department at the time, thanking my lucky stars that I was not dealing with the horrendous situation that this department had to deal with. I came here as Deputy Fire Chief in 1988. I've been in this business for 31 years now. It's too bad that you didn't know that Lili and I were in Hinton during your trip. Let the word out to all the alumni that we want anyone traveling to or through Hinton to pick up the phone and talk to us. We would love for anyone to stop for a coffee, the evening, a day, or more. Hinton is a perfect base to use for day trips to Jasper, the Falls, Mt. Robson, Icefields, etc. Around Hinton there is the opportunity for magnificent sightseeing, trail walking, wild animal watching, relaxing, 4 X 4ing, quarding, skidoing, etc. I will take time off even to take someone into the bush by 4 X4 to find some animals and see some beautiful sites rarely seen by others. The hotel rates are cheaper than Jasper and I come as a built in guide. Ken

Karen Turner ('64)- I've been silently reading all the LPSS news for a couple of years now and always enjoying it. This latest newsletter really got to me - so many familiar names of people I haven't thought about for many long years. It's amazing how memories pop up out of nowhere with a little prompting. When you sent that photo of the Whiteoaks grade 8 graduating class of 1958 a few weeks ago, I had no idea of what or where it was - except I did think I recognized Elisabeth Koch. Tonight, when I went over the names you provided, and looked carefully at the picture again, I remembered all but one. I was in the class of 1959, so was in the shared grade 7/8 class that year. I clearly remember Arnold Bates and Mr. Johnson - but there was also an older woman teacher one of those years - Mrs. Merrithew or

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1957—1964 (cont.)

something similar. I can't quite remember where she fits in to the picture. I wonder if anyone would have a picture of our grade 8 class? I live in Bolton with my wonderful woman partner, who I've been with for over 10 years. I was married for 25 years, and have three ever fascinating young adult kids. I'm a grandmother once - so far. I'm a social worker and work with the home care program in Brampton and Caledon - but would retire tomorrow morning if I could. Wow, is that a nutshell version!! I'm occasionally in touch with Gael Miller (Hardie) and also Sandra Lindsay - Sandra and I got together with Mary Joan Brooker (Dutcher), Ruth Clarke (Scratch) and Jane Ashenhurst just a couple of months before Jane died in the fall of 2002. (I think that was in rebellion against the big semi-formal dinner-and-dance reunion that was held that fall which none of us could imagine going to!) Joan Eagle (Terry) visited us in Bolton for lunch just a few weeks ago.

Thanks to: Doug, John, Karen, Susan, Ken, Patty, Carole, Carol, Neil, Mike, Graeme.

1965—1969 David Crouse ('65) - david.crouse@utoronto.ca

William (Biff) Hawke ('65). Hi Dave. I noticed in the July Newsletter that Gary Jasper made mention of me dragging him around the stock yard - me at one end of a girder and he on the other, while we piled them for my Dad's company. I remember the day well. I've got a confession to make to Gary. I was standing behind him (one foot behind) at the US Pavilion at Expo 67 and didn't tap him on the shoulder to say hello. He must have been visiting from Ontario. I was there from Nova Scotia with my future first wife. The reason why I didn't tap him on the shoulder? I temporarily forgot his name and was too embarrassed. You must know the feeling - You're confronted with an old friend all of a sudden; you forget his name and just say "Hiiiiii". The person knows full well you forgot it. If I run into you again Gary, I won't do that. I'm sure I'll recognise you because from your photo, you don't seem to have aged as much as the rest of us.



1970—1974 Dana-Leigh Tisdale ('71) - dlt13@shaw.ca

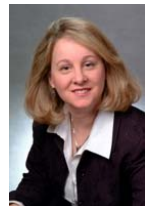


1975—1979 Michelle Oliphant (Nolan) ('77) - mnolan42@cogeco.ca



1980—1984 Clarissa Stevens-Guille ('83) - clarissasg@sympatico.ca

David W. Monroe ('83) - Life has been a fascinating journey since leaving Lorne Park's halls in the spring of 1983. First it was off to UWO for one big three year fraternity party. Then came reality and working for a living. Life and career has been exceptionally good to me and I have lived in Toronto, Atlanta, and for the last 5 years outside Vancouver in White Rock BC. Business has taken me all around the world and introduced me to my wife. I am married to the love of my life Chantel and have two awesome boys, Weston age 4 and Carver age 2! My wife and I met while I was on a business trip in Barbados in 1996 and we dated between Toronto and London, England before I succeeded in convincing her to move in with me in Lorne Park. What do I remember about LP? Well it is all about the friends, sports and parties!! Peel Championship Football year after year, Basketball tournaments, the guys I grew up with since grade school (Ian Henderson, Ian Ross, Randy Smith, Shawn Henderson, Paul Wilson) and all the great afternoon and weekend parties! Cheers



Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1985—1989 **Clarissa Stevens-Guille ('83) - clarissasg@sympatico.ca**



1990—1994 **Lindsay Lepp (Williams) ('95) - linzy905@hotmail.com**



1995—1999 **Lindsay Lepp (Williams) ('95) - linzy905@hotmail.com**



The Class of 1995 TEN years later!

Spartan grads of 1995 can you believe that it's been 10 years?!@#! We are starting to work on a reunion for our class, which will be something low-key, most likely in the Fall, so it's most important NOW that you send your email friends you still keep in contact a note to JOIN LPSSMATTERS!!! That will be the easiest way for us to make sure that everyone is invited. If you're interested in planning, and haven't already let me know please send me an email to linzy905@hotmail.com. And to all grads since 1995 if YOU want to plan a 10 year reunion in the next few years, get a jump on it by having your friends join our great group as well. Here are some great updates from our 1995 Spartans.
Lindsay Williams (Lepp) '95

Duncan Koerber - Ten years after graduation from Lorne Park, I'm STILL in school. After LP, I went to Erindale College at U of T (BA, English, professional writing, pol sci). I was editor of the campus paper and did the "six-year plan." Then I went off to Western and earned an MA in journalism, did an internship as a news reporter at the London Free Press, and had plans to become a reporter at a daily newspaper. At the end of the MA program, I applied to do a doctorate in Communication and Culture at York University. Much to my surprise, I was accepted, and suddenly my career plans changed drastically. I'm halfway done the PhD and I hope to become a university professor in the areas of media history, media effects, political economy of media, and technology and culture.

Craig Tullett - I graduated from Wilfrid Laurier University with a BBA and now am the Product Manager for Xbox in Canada. I spent 5 years in Marketing at Bell Mobility before this gig. I've got a 14 month old girl and I couldn't be happier. Charlie (Charlize) is such a joy and makes me laugh and smile all the time I'm with her. Things are good and looking forward to hearing about everyone's situation at the reunion.

David Caringi - I'm working in Financing, but haven't taken over the world yet (although the plan is coming together) Married with a baby boy (6 months) and living in Oakville. Its amazing how much things have changed in ten years, I can't wait to catch -up.

Kathy (Thorne) Savoy – I got married in November 1998 to Mike Savoy. I graduated from Salisbury State University in May 2001, with a BA in Psychology and worked at a non-profit in the mental health field in central Pennsylvania for 3 years. Currently I'm going into 2nd year at The University of the District of Columbia School of Law and interning as a summer law clerk at AARP (formerly the American Association for Retired Persons).

Heather Barrett - graduated from Western University in Kinesiology. Now I am a PE. highschool teacher. I married Matthew Whiting....another former LP grad!!! No babies!!! Living in LP!

Rob Yocom – Graduated from the University of Guelph (Bachelor of Commerce) – 1999, and now currently living in Toronto and working as a Brand Manager at Nestle Canada. Exciting news is that I'm getting married July 9th, 2005.

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

2000—2004 Correspondent needed

(cont.)

Suzie's Bio (taken from <http://rockstar.msn.com/rockers/suzie>)

A native of Toronto, Suzie McNeil was born into a musical family. She was practically raised singing with her mother and sister, learning to collaborate from a very early age.

From that foundation, Suzie evolved into a versatile, powerful artist, who combines a magnetic stage presence with vocal and multi-instrumental (piano, guitar, harmonica) proficiency. It's no wonder Suzie has already achieved that rarest of goals -- working full-time as a professional musician -- for the last five years.

Keeping Toronto as her home base, Suzie has compiled impressive record of musical accomplishments. These range from live gigs with some of Canada's top acts (Alan Frew, Garth Hudson, Ronnie Hawkins) to lucrative commercial jingles to an ongoing starring role as Agnetha in the musical tribute show "Abba Mania," which she has performed in front of crowds of up to 15,000 people.

But Suzie hasn't lost her attraction to original material. She continues to perform under the name Jackrabbit (her rock/soul alter ego), and has collaborated on several projects with fellow Canadian's Sean Cotton and songwriter/drummer, Alison Maclean.

and finally...



50th Anniversary Reunion
October 19-21, 2007



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