



LPSS Matters

Official Alumni Newsletter of Lorne Park Secondary School

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50th Anniversary Reunion
October 19-21, 2007

Susan Meredith (Fish) ('87) attended LPSS from 1982 to 1987, and has written a book entitled SEEKER OF STARS. The following is an introduction to her book.

When you're licking umpteen envelopes after signing dozens of Christmas cards, do you ever wonder about any of the characters in the Christmas story? Even those not raised in Sunday School probably know about baby Jesus being born in a stable, but some of the characters off to the side of the Nativity scene may be less familiar.

Several years ago, I began wondering about the magi, the "Three Wise Men". The biblical narrative says that the wise men were from a different culture -- "from the east" - and that they followed a star to get to Bethlehem to worship the baby and to present gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. (As an aside, one of my favourite - if irreverent - Christmas cards of recent years has the three wise women arriving bearing casseroles!)

If giving perfume and riches to a baby seems impractical, what kind of people would leave family, friends and country to go off in pursuit of a star? Who were these magi? What kind of star was the Christmas star?

My wondering led me to write a novel that begins with a young middle-Eastern boy who was fascinated by stars, and whose passion takes him on a journey. As I researched the novel, I learned there were a variety of theories about the magi and the star they followed.

The Magi

To be one of the magi meant that you had knowledge not commonly known to most people. Magi were men who advised the king of a country. They were scholars of a wide variety of knowledge, and were also

used as ambassadors. Their learning included a blend of what we now call astronomy and astrology, among other subjects, such as time keeping, tides, stars, medicine, alchemy, and religion.

All these subjects were studied in order to give the king an edge. Some of the magi specialized in healing or natural sciences, but being able to interpret omens was an important part of their function.

Astronomy was practised by use of water clocks and measuring sticks, with careful records being kept and compared for hundreds of years. Deviations in regular patterns were understood as signalling an omen, a sign from the heavens.

Where the magi of the Christmas story were from is a matter of conjecture. The early Christian church apparently believed the magi were from Persia, or modern day Iraq. Some of the biblical prophecies of a Messiah said that kings would come from Sheba (Arabia) bearing gold. Many today believe that the magi were from Babylon whose astronomers were unmatched in the ancient world; many exiled Jews remained living in Babylon, which lends further credibility to this theory. Interestingly there is no record of ancient beliefs that the magi were from Babylon.

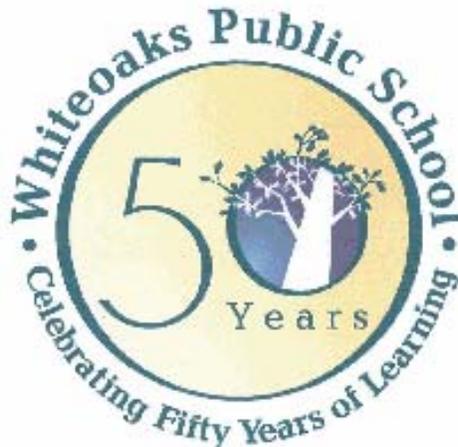
In my book, I keep the mystery of the magi's origin open. Names were chosen from a variety of eastern cultures. I break with Christmas card tradition by playing with the numbers of the magi. In the Bible, there are three gifts, but the number of magi is never stated.

(cont.pg. 5)

Whiteoaks Public School 50th Anniversary Celebration

New Date for Alumni Day
Saturday, October 22, 2005
1:00 - 4:00 p.m.

Did you attend
Whiteoaks P.S.
in the past 50
years?
We are looking for
YOU to be part of
our
50th Anniversary
Celebration



**Come meet
former
fellow
students
and
teachers!**

In order that we may keep you apprised of our upcoming celebrations, kindly take a moment to register as an alumni of our school. We would also appreciate your assistance in passing this information along to other former Whiteoaks students and staff.

Please let us know if you have any photos, stories, history or memorabilia items that you can share with us or if you would just like to be part of the event.

Call: (905) 822-0451

or

Visit our website to register: <http://whiteoaks.peelschools.org>

REMEMBER WHEN?

My Mom used to cut chicken, chop eggs and spread mayo on the same cutting board with the same knife and no bleach, but we didn't seem to get food poisoning.

My Mom used to defrost hamburger on the counter AND I used to eat it raw sometimes, too. Our school sandwiches were wrapped in wax paper in a brown paper bag, not in ice pack coolers, but I can't remember getting e-coli.

Almost all of us would have rather gone swimming in the lake instead of a pristine pool (talk about boring), no beach closures then.

The term cell phone would have conjured up a phone in a jail cell, and a pager was the school PA system.

We all took gym, not PE... and risked permanent injury with a pair of high top Ked's (only worn in gym) instead of having cross-training athletic shoes with air cushion soles and built-in light reflectors. I can't recall any injuries but they must have happened because they tell us how much safer we are now. Flunking gym was not an option... even for stupid kids! I guess PE must be much harder than gym.



Speaking of school, we all said prayers and sang the national anthem, and staying in detention after school caught all sorts of negative attention. We must have had horribly damaged psyches.

What an archaic health system we had then. Remember school nurses? Ours wore a hat and everything.

I thought that I was supposed to accomplish something before I was allowed to be proud of myself.

I just can't recall how bored we were without computers, Play Station, Nintendo, X-box or 270 digital TV cable stations.

Oh yeah... and where was the Benadryl and sterilization kit when I got that bee sting? I could have been killed!

We played 'king of the hill' on piles of gravel left on vacant construction sites, and when we got hurt, Mom pulled out the 48-cent bottle of Mercurochrome (kids liked it better because it didn't sting like iodine did) and then we got our butt spanked. Now it's a trip to the emergency room, followed by a 10-day dose of a \$49 bottle of antibiotics, and then Mom calls the attorney to sue the contractor for leaving a horribly vicious pile of gravel where it was such a threat.



We didn't act up at the neighbor's house either because if we did, we got our butt spanked there, and then we got our butt spanked again when we got home.

I recall Donny Reynolds from next door coming over and doing his tricks on the front stoop just before he fell off. Little did his Mom know that she could have owned our house. Instead, she picked him up and swatted him for being such a goof. It was a neighborhood run amuck.

To top it off, not a single person I knew had ever been told that they were from a dysfunctional family. How could we possibly have known that we needed to get into group therapy and anger management classes?

We were obviously so duped by so many societal ills, that we didn't even notice that the entire country wasn't taking Prozac! How did we ever survive?

LOVE TO ALL OF US WHO SHARED THIS ERA, AND TO ALL WHO DIDN'TSORRY FOR WHAT YOU MISSED. I WOULDN'T TRADE IT FOR ANYTHING.

submitted by David Crouse ('65)

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

www.marylennstevenson.com



Into the Unknown

Last year I predicted that 2005 was to be a year of change. And, for many people, it has been. This change has affected women more than it has men. For what reason, I don't know. I do know this change is necessary to prepare us for what lies ahead in 2006. Next year is to be a year of success and Karma.

If you are feeling, “What do I want to do when I grow up?” or “I know I should be doing something else, I just don't know what”, you are not alone.

If you are in the wrong relationship or the wrong marriage, then, if it has not already fallen apart this year, it will by the end of March 2006. If you are on the wrong career path or it is just time for change, then the change will happen. This year is all about getting you from point 'A' to point 'B', putting you on the right path for success in 2006.

As opportunities arise, it is up to you to go after them. Common sense dictates, if you do nothing, you will attain nothing. This is the year for setting goals, 2006 is the year for attaining them. There may be risks involved, but nothing in life is guaranteed. If you don't take risks, you will go nowhere. Success takes hard work, but what is worth having is worth working for. It is the year to follow your dreams. Go with what is in your heart, as that is where your success lies.

Two months ago I started making Pwibles. They are now available in several stores in my area and I also have a sales office in Victoria, BC. It started out of boredom. One evening, there wasn't much on TV so I decided to do some sculpting. I had become fascinated with little hooded figures and decided to make some. A friend of mine who owns a pottery store had double booked herself one Saturday so I told her I would spend the day at the store. I took my paints so I could paint my little figurines while minding the store. It was quiet all morning so I had time to let my imagination run wild. I painted a symbol on the back of each of my little creatures and made up meaning for those symbols. Two women came into the store, spotted my little figurines and wanted to know how much they were. They bought 3 (I only had 5 made). The next morning while sitting with our coffee, Russ and I bat-

tered about different names for these little creatures. I then came up with Pwible, which stands for PeaceWisdomInnocenceBalanceLoveEquality. The 'S' at the end, when there is more than one, stands for Strength because there is always strength in unity.

As people came to the house and saw them, they put in orders. It took me the first 6 weeks to get caught up on all my back orders. I have since purchased a kiln and a slab roller. Pwibles is now a registered business. I have just finished creating a deck of Pwible Wisdom Cards. I have started the first in a series of 14 children's books about Pwibles. I saw an opportunity and took hold of it. That is what this year is all about.

2006 is a year of success for those who want it and are prepared to go after it. So, believe in yourself and have the faith to make your dreams come true. I did!



The greatest oak was once a little nut who held its ground.

Author Unknown

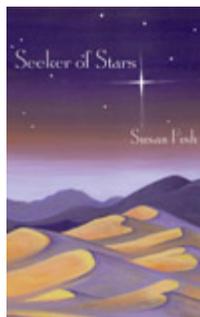
(cont.)

The Star

There are more options about what the star of Bethlehem actually was. Why was it that no one in Israel seemed to notice this celestial phenomenon? While some speculate that the star was a fable or myth, others with far more faith claim it may have been an angelic visitation. Astronomers have enjoyed trying to figure out the puzzle of the Star for centuries. Was it a supernova, a comet, a meteor? Was it a conjunction of two or even three planets? A recent book, called The Star of Bethlehem, conjectures that there was no star that visibly tracked across the sky; an alternative explanation was that ancient astronomers, who understood different parts of the sky to represent different parts of the known world, saw around the time of the birth of Jesus Christ, a highly unusual phenomena – the Sun, Moon, Jupiter and Saturn all in the part of the sky attributed to Israel – pointing to a regal birth in Israel. Thus they knew that someone regal, perhaps even divine, had been born in Israel – “under a lucky star,” as we might say.

If, like me, you are curious about what sort of person might become one of the magi and set off on a long journey across deserts in search of a star and a king, and what unexpected things happen to him along the way, check out my book Seeker of Stars (through amazon.ca or your local bookstore) or my website www.susanfish.com for more information.

For more on the magi, see The Star of Bethlehem by Michael R. Molnar (Rutgers University Press, 2000) or http://ourworld.compuserve.com/homepages/p_greetham/wisemen/magi.html



J.D. Fortune to Front INXS

Mississauga native J.D. Fortune (son of LPSS graduate Sandra Fortune ('73)) struck it rich, so to speak, after being selected as the new lead singer for veteran rock band INXS.

Fortune, who took top spot after a rendition of *What You Need* with the members of INXS playing behind him, appeared elated after he was announced as the new singer. Tattooed and brash with a decent voice to boot, Fortune was born in Mississauga but raised in Nova Scotia.

After he was named the winner, Fortune plunged to his knees, pounded the floor with his fist and held his head in his hands before rising to embrace his new bandmates.

“J.D., you sing with passion, you’re an amazing performer and you’re great to watch,” said guitarist Tim Farriss, before sending the crowd in a tizzy by introducing Fortune as the new vocalist.

Fortune, who claimed to be living in his car prior to receiving an invitation to take part in the reality show, beat out Chicago’s Marty Casey. Casey sang *Don’t Change* when he had his chance to perform live with INXS.

Dave Navarro, ex-guitarist with Jane’s Addiction and Red Hot Chili Peppers, summed it up succinctly.

“J.D. Fortune. Lead singer of INXS,” he said simply.

Shortly after Fortune was named the winner of the competition that featured more than 60,000 hopeful singers from as far away as London, Sydney and Tokyo, the new look INXS launched into the world premiere of the song *Easy Easy*.

“As much as this means to you,” said Farriss, “it means even more to us because, tonight, we become a complete band again.”

Singing and playing guitar since he was 5, Fortune said he is a lifelong INXS fan.

(taken from the Mississauga News 9/21/05)



J.D. Fortune, mother Sandra Fortune ('73) and his sister are reunited on the set of the INXS reality show



Q. I followed my dad, 78, enroute to a family party, and was appalled by his driving – erratic speed, unsafe lane changes and dangerous hesitation at on-ramps. He'd be devastated to give up his license – what can I do?

Research confirms that older drivers are involved in more accidents – per kilometer driven – than their middle-aged counterparts. Of course you want your dad to be independent as long as possible – and drive safely and confidently.

What exactly makes an older driver more accident-prone? Visual acuity changes, making switching focus from close to far objects more difficult; pupils and lenses work less efficiently, letting in less light in both day and night driving; arthritis and other mobility issues may affect reaction time, and many medication's side effects compromise cognition and decision-making capabilities.

First, try to identify dad's driving challenges. Yep, belt up and take a turn in the passenger's seat. Does he:

- *observe signs, signals, rights-of-way
- *yield, observe 4-way stops
- *signal, turn and change lanes appropriately
- *get flustered, frustrated or make poor decisions
- *have trouble following directions
- *use speed – or slowness - inappropriately

The first step is, as usual, a family doctor visit to check vision, hearing, cognition and medication dosages and combinations. Step two is an evaluation by a driver rehabilitation specialist who can make specific recommendations for improvement.

There are several resources available for senior drivers to brush up their skills. Here is just a sampling:

- *Bridgepoint Community Health Centre has a driver assessment and training centre in Toronto, designed for drivers adjusting to all types of driving issues such as physical disability, anxiety or phobia and neurological conditions, as well as age – contact driverrehab@bridgepointhealth.ca or 416 470-6716 ext. 2148
- *Ottawa's Canada Safety Council runs 55 Alive Mature Driving courses (Canada Safety Council, 1765 St. Laurent Blvd. Ottawa ON K1G 3V4)
- *St. Joseph's Health Care in London, Ontario, offers Parkwood Hospital's Driver Assessment and Rehabilitation program
- *Lion's Clubs run the Drive Wise refresher and life-saving course, delivered by the OPP, including driving tips and strategies

CAA Driver training – 1-800-268-3750 – offers senior's driving as well as defensive driving courses

OK, but who will convince dad he needs to take a course? Try taking a driving course yourself and talk up its features; mention his driving record and insurance rates, or suggest a course as preparation for the provincial 80+ driving test. Remind him that the Ontario Ministry of Transportation requires that all drivers aged 80 or more complete a vision and knowledge test, and participate in a 90-minute group education class (call 1-800-396-4233 to book an appointment).

Become a non-judgmental partner in helping your dad drive safely. However, if there is still little improvement, try to anticipate your dad's driving destinations and arrange alternate drivers, deliveries or open an account with a cab or limo company. Good luck!

Q. My mom lives on tea and toast. Even when I grocery shop for her, she doesn't make a meal, and I end up throwing everything out the following week. How can she survive this way?

Ah, the mom who lives on caffeine and determination!

Your first task is to evaluate why mom is not eating - consider lack of appetite, difficulty chewing (teeth, gums, swallowing), indigestion, depression, cognitive issues, confusion. Get your family doctor's opinion, and request a referral to the Community Care Access Centre (CCAC) / www.oaccac.on.ca to a dietician to assess your mom's dietary requirements and daily intake. Her activity level may be low, requiring fewer calories and smaller meals than she used to need. On the other hand, depression or medication-induced nausea may be affecting her appetite. Making meals may be too confusing or tiring, so that even if she's hungry she 'can't be bothered'. Living and eating alone may also reduce her enthusiasm for meals.

There are numerous options for meals, so make a choice based on your mom's most pressing issues:

- *Meals on Wheels is a well-known service delivering fresh meals daily, or micro-waveable frozen meals;
- *visit www.mealcall.org for Canada-wide locations for isolated seniors, congregate dining brings the senior to the meal, such as Oakville's Wheels to Meals, where volunteers pick up seniors for a hot lunch and social afternoon (905 815-5966) or Etobicoke's Storefront Humber lunch parties (cont. pg. 7)

We Remember...

Karen Bernardo ('82)

Karen Bernardo (1963 - 2005). She passed away on Friday June 10, 2005. She was Class of 1982 . She was in the 1981 -1982 LPSS yearbook. Her obit appeared in the Monday June 13, 2005 edition of The Toronto Star.

She had a brother, Geoffrey, who was recently deceased according to the obit . I could find no trace of him in any LPSS yearbook or even recall ever seeing him there.

(Ed.Note—Does anybody know Geoffrey Bernardo?)



(cont.)

offered 7 days a week (416 259-4207)

- *try taking your mom out for dinner – or having her dine at your home – at least once a week and observe her dining habits and preferences
- *maybe your mom would rather choose her own groceries - Etobicoke Service for Seniors have group shopping trips to malls and farmer's markets (416 243-0127)
- *a weekly grocery order can be set up, such as Food for You grocery delivery throughout the GTA (905 281-3663)
- *the dietician's visit should result in recommendation for meals and menus based on her unique

needs. Consider a personal chef – maybe a culinary-gifted friend – to prepare and deliver meals that just need to be re-heated.

Poor nutrition can be the culprit causing dizziness, falls, confusion and fatigue, so helping your mom address this now may prevent serious illness or injury and keep her well for many years.

Pat M. Irwin
ElderCareCanada
Canadian eldercare solutions
www.eldercarecanada.ca
 416 487-6248



1965—CHAMPIONS

LPSS played Streetsville in the junior game, winning 3 to 1. LPSS played Port Credit in the senior game, beating winning 21 to 15. Names in picture: Left to right Top row: Jim Cooper, Paul Gianellia, Brian Bound, Guy Reinards, Craig Webb, Ken Will (hair and helmet), Alex Topps, Don Berlinghoff, Larry Reid(hair only), Jim Dobbin, Elvey Marshall, Tom Edward. Bottom Row: Richard Holmes, Peter Raham, Ken Watts, Phil Richards, Jack Richardson (coach), John Quayle

(thanks to Tom Edward ('67) for sending this in)

25 SIGNS YOU HAVE GROWN UP

1. Your house plants are alive, and you can't smoke any of them.
2. Having sex in a twin bed is out of the question.
3. You keep more food than beer in the fridge.
4. 6:00 AM is when you get up, not when you go to bed.
5. You hear your favorite song in an elevator.
6. You watch the Weather Channel.
7. Your friends marry and divorce instead of "hook up" and "breakup."
8. You go from 130 days of vacation time to 14.
9. Jeans and a sweater no longer qualify as "dressed up."
10. You're the one calling the police because those %&@# kids next door won't turn down the stereo.
11. Older relatives feel comfortable telling sex jokes around you.
12. You don't know what time Taco Bell closes anymore.
13. Your car insurance goes down and your car payments go up.
14. You feed your dog Science Diet instead of McDonald's leftovers.
15. Sleeping on the couch makes your back hurt.
16. You take naps from noon to 6 PM
17. Dinner and a movie is the whole date instead of the beginning of one.
18. Eating a basket of chicken wings at 3 AM would severely upset, rather than settle, your stomach.
19. If you're a gal, you go to the drug store for ibuprofen and antacid, not condoms and pregnancy tests.
20. A \$4.00 bottle of wine is no longer "pretty good stuff."
21. You actually eat breakfast food at breakfast time.
22. "I just can't drink the way I used to" replaces "I'm never going to drink that much again."
23. 90% of the time you spend in front of a computer is for real work.
24. You drink at home to save money before going to a bar.
25. You read this entire list looking desperately for one sign that doesn't apply to you and can't find one to save your sorry old ass. Then you forward it to a bunch of old pals & friends 'cause you know they'll enjoy it & do the same.

Spartan Stuff

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



You think 50 (Fifty) years is a long time. 2007 is the bicentennial year (200 years old) for Jarvis Collegiate Institute. <http://www.jarvis2007.com/>. Periodic events will occur throughout the 2006/2007 year, ending in a long weekend of alumni performances, athletic events, retrospective displays & a 'star studded' gala reunion.



1807 - where it all started - the "root house" 1871 - Toronto High School is renamed Jarvis Street High School in 1873

Jarvis Collegiate Institute is a high school located in downtown Toronto. Founded in 1807 during the frontier days of Upper Canada, it has maintained a tradition of academic excellence for nearly 200 years. The high school is located 1 block north of the Red Lion Tavern on the East side of Jarvis. It was not named in honour of William and Samuel Jarvis. They did give the name Jarvis to the street, and it might be natural to believe that the school was given the name in their honour. But it was NOT! It was named after the street, definitely not the men. In fact, William and Samuel were such nasty pieces of work that a school would have a hard time being proud of them. When the school opened in 1807, it wasn't on Jarvis Street because, simply, there was no Jarvis Street. The new province of Upper Canada was in its infancy, and the very first high schools ("grammar schools") were being established, one for each district of the province. Our first name, consequently, was the Home District Grammar School, since the Toronto area was called the home district. The school grew as the years and decades passed, and the name changed a number of times. In 1873 it was given a rather grand title, Toronto Collegiate Institute. But that name lasted only 5 years until the city got its second collegiate in 1888 (Jameson Avenue High School, which took the name Parkdale in 1889). In 1888 the almost-final name appeared—Jarvis STREET Collegiate Institute. **Mark October 19-21, 2007** on your calendar. These are the dates for the LPSS 50th Anniversary Reunion. More information to follow. **Ted Jones LPSS 1963** Thanks for copy two of the newsletter, had no trouble opening the first one out. Ah yes one modest thing re the recent win by our own Spartans of something rather unique the PRENTICE CUP for high school boys baseball, not every day that that happens and makes a worthy addition to the trophy case, which last time I was in the building was in the front foyer facing LP Road ..that in itself may date me! Thanks again for the memories.

Garry Jasper LPSS 1965 - Hey by the way I read the July news letter and found Biff's statements pretty interesting, of course Expo 67 item really brought back some memories. If I get some time I will try and put together a story on that trip so many good laughs on that one. 9 LPSSer's on a 28 footer with 2/4 for bumpers as Sharon says, we must have been crazy that is for sure. Got the engine out of the Chevell trying to line up a good machine shop as well as trying to get as much horsepower as the dollars will allow. Budget looks like \$3500 to get a motor like I had in the boat. That one only cost \$550 inflation strikes again. Looking to get around 400+ horses every one tells me it is a pretty heavy car but that should move it along.

If you think you are too small to be effective, you have never been in bed with a mosquito.

Betty Reese

Being defeated is often a temporary condition. Giving up is what makes it permanent.

Marilyn vos Savant

People who soar are those who refuse to sit back and wish things would change.

Charles R. Swindoll

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1957—1964 (cont.)



THE MISSISSAUGA NEWS article about The Avro Arrow sportscar - another dream that never took flight. Orenda president, Earle Brownridge, who was the connection between Avro/Orenda in Malton and American Motors in Detroit. Earle Brownridge was the father of our **Gary Brownridge LPSS 1962**. Here some comments we received. They lived in the Lorne Park Estates (east entrance) beside the Funston's home and across the road from Sue & John MacMurray. Gary was my age & went to Owenwood Public School & then to LPSS. **Suzie**. I recall they took over the old Lorne Park bowling alley on Lorne Park Road. He and Gary turned it into a big slot car racing centre. Gary ran it for a few years. I think slot car racing was a short lived fad. **Dick**. Also father to Glenda and Gale, and second son, the fourth child and youngest, whose name escapes me now. Gary was a year older than I, and a playmate growing up with me on Tecumseh Park Drive. Earle and family were great neighbours in the 50s. He was one of those people with the can-do and will-do attitude that makes them stand out, a great volunteer. In the 60s they moved upscale (at the time) to the Lorne Park Estates south of the Lakeshore highway. Through the time they lived on Tecumseh Park Drive, the Brownridges hosted the street to an annual 24th of May fireworks and hotdogs night on their large backyard. Another neighbour, Ken Watts' father, was an executive at Coca Cola. All the kids had all the cokes they could drink that night. Earle ran unsuccessfully for the Conservatives in the 1968 federal election in Peel. It was Trudeaumania time, and he, although probably the ablest of any party's candidates to run in many a year, lost to the Liberal. He died not long after, as I recall. **Bruce**.

We were in the same year, I think, and played football together. His dad was the head of American Motors (Canada). **Art**. This was an interesting article. I remember Earl Brownridge - and yes, he is Gary's father (as well as Gayle, Glenda, Glenn & I think Gordon was the other 'G' in there). They were neighbours on Tecumseh when we were all very young. I remember my parents always spoke very highly of him - they had great respect for his many accomplishments. Thanks for the memories. **Terri**. The last address I have for Gary (at the time of the mini LPSS reunion at Bob Everest's) was Ann Arbor Michigan. **Mary Lou**. There were also Gary's twin sisters Gail and Glenda. Maybe even another son whose name started with G. You have likely heard from others about the Brownridges but just in case everyone thought you would and didn't reply, I thought I would. **Pat**. He was indeed the father of Gary Brownridge, Gail Brownridge and Glenda Brownridge, all of LPSS. He was also a local candidate (Mississauga South, or whatever it was called then) for the PC's in the 1962 or 1963 (I think it was) federal election and I recall working on his campaign, more out of friendship with Gail, and friendship between our families, than an appreciation of the politics of the man and the party. I think he ran again in the delirium tainted 1968 federal election that put Trudeau in the PM's chair, and that ended his political career, if memory serves. The article is fascinating in revealing the very astute and creative mind behind the man. He was at the cutting edge of a number of developments in Canadian technology and international, in scale and complexity, aviation and industrial developments. I never knew him really well, but my parents knew him, and I never once heard anyone indicate that he ever said a word about his foresight, creativity or accomplishments. A modest and talented man with great accomplishments he never talked of. A true Canadian. **Doug**. We had other comments by **Virginia, Pat R., & Sue**,

Penny Izatt LPSS 1966 - Have been reading the July issue of LPSS Matters and saw a few names from the past. Do you know how I can contact John Smith (deNottbeck) and Patty Elsasser? Have the reunion date marked on my calendar - I assume we just keep checking the website for all the latest info on the reunion with any names from the past. I moved to the London/St. Thomas in 1974 and haven't kept in touch with anyone. Only recently tracked down Morag Fraser, but haven't connected as yet. Will you settle for a donation to the Cancer Society for the CD. I attended LPSS from 63-66. You're right, I did live half way down Balsam. Was back a few months ago and couldn't believe the street, or the house I lived in. I'm ion. You mentioned in the July issue something about yearbooks on CDs. I can't provide you always so tempted to knock on the door and ask if I can see the inside. And I also remember you and pretty sure I would be able to pick out the house you lived in. I think you were a few years ahead of me in school. I'm looking forward to 2007 and the reunion. It will mark 41 years since I graduated. I don't feel old, but when you look at the numbers, the age certainly has crept up.

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1957—1964 (cont.)

Rudy Limeback ('67)- I saw your story about Patti Elsasser in the LPSS newsletter. If you have a contact for her, please tell her I said hello. She took me to her cottage once, in '64 or '65 I think.

Mary Lou Baldwin ('60) - Was recently corresponding with another friend and classmate of mine (actually a couple of LPSS sweethearts), Mike Cooper and Joan Davidson. They reside just outside Carlisle. Mike and I drove up to see Lynn Esson in Tobermory where she owns and runs an amazing little shop for the summer months called "General Eclectic". It is appropriately named. You would have to spend a few hours in the shop to actually "see" all the merchandise Lynn has for sale. It was great to see her once again - last time was in '98 or '99 I think, at Bobbie Everest's place. As in the past, we picked up where we left off. Plenty of memories and laughs. The 3 of us were in Grade 7 together; Mike and Lynn may go back even further. Plans to get together in the winter for some cross-country skiing are already in the offing.



Phil Errett ('65) & Dick Gregory ('62) - received your request for updates for Sept. newsletter and I'm not sure a couple of old guys catching up on the last forty years qualifies or not – BUT – Rick Gregory and I used to be drinking buddies back in the day and thanx to you, Rick and I connected, and had dinner when he was in town over the summer. It was a great four hours as we reminisced about old times and did a lot of "I wonder where they are now?" kind of stuff. We spoke about folks like Ed Baggaley, Gary Jasper, Duane and Brian Brooks, Al Van Wagner etc. etc. It was fun and I hope to get down to the old stomping ground on my way to visit Dewey (Duane) in Cambridge, sometime in October (one of my headers is cracked and I am not sure about driving the beast the way it is). These are the pics are from that night.



Sandra Lindsay ('64) - Book Review - **Biff Hawke's ('66)** book "My Life (After the Navy) in a Conch Shell" is a good fast read. It is hard to imagine, as I sit in my house in Mississauga, the life Biff has led and all the places he has seen. The stories move from Clarkson ('65) to Nova Scotia to Quebec to India with many side trips in between and lots of interesting characters added to the mix. How many of us could say we have done what Biff has done, let alone written a book about it? You don't have to know Biff to be held captive by his tales of mountain gorillas in Uganda; lions in the Etosha National Park, Namibia; a tiger in Ranthambore National Park, Rajasthan, India; a Maasai village, Tanzania; the Great Rift Valley, Ethiopia; the Pyramids of Giza, Egypt; Angkor Wat, Cambodia; elephants in the Mabula Game Reserve, South Africa; Victoria Falls, Zambia/Zimbabwe; Axum, Ethiopia where many believe the Biblical Ark of the Covenant is residing; and, of course, something many of us dream of seeing, the Taj Mahal. When Biff asked me if I would review his book, I was very nervous. I didn't want to feel obligated to write a positive review about something I wasn't able to finish reading because it was boring. No problem! I zipped through all 400+ pages of it. I have to be honest (I have told Biff this) people like me who are "anal retentive" will be bothered by the typos in the book, but I am sure they will be eliminated if enough of us buy the book and there is need for a reprint. At \$19.95 he is worried the price is high. I think that it is a great deal. You can purchase it on his website at <http://www.diplomatist.com/>

Thanks to: Doug, Ted, Garry, Suzie, Dick x2, Bruce, Art, Mary Lou x2, Terri, Pat, Virginia, Pat R., Sue Penny, Rudy, Phil & Sandra.

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

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



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



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

Susan Meredith (Fish) ('87) attended LPSS from 1982 to 1987 and remembers having a terrific time with great friends and teachers. Married with three young children, Susan lives and writes in Waterloo, ON. She would love to hear from classmates and welcomes old and new friends to enjoy her book this holiday season.



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



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



Rob Yocom ('95) - Nice to hear from a fellow Lorne Parker. At first I didn't recognize the last name but I'm gonna take a guess and assume its Lindsay Lepp??? Congratulations on your upcoming baby. Must be very exciting.

I think a reunion is a great idea and would likely be a lot of fun. Thanksgiving weekend sounds like a good time as well. As for planning, not sure I'm able to join the full time organizing team but would be happy to assist with contacting people and offering suggestions / ideas where appropriate. This summer I'm getting married so I'm tied up with planning that event plus the honeymoon.

Would love you to send through my update on the LPSS Matters site. I haven't been on the site in a while but will check it out when it comes out next. Here goes with the update....University of Guelph (Bachelor of Commerce) - 1999; Currently living in Toronto; Brand Manager at Nestle Canada; Getting married July 9th, 2005.

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1995—1999 (cont.)

You're Invited to
LPSS 10 YEAR REUNION

WHEN: Friday, October 7th, 2005**WHERE:** Crooked Cue—Pt. Credit**TIME:** 8:00pm—whenever**RSVP:** Lindsay (Lepp) Williams

This is a casual event, an opportunity for us to catch up after 10 years! Please bring partners, children, memories and old pictures if you'd like. Food and drinks will not be provided, but there will a menu to order from. If you are unable to attend but want to send along a message or pictures to share, please email them with your RSVP.

PORTAM FUTURO APERIMUS

and finally...



PAUL

A city boy, Paul, moved to the country and bought a donkey from an old farmer for \$100.00. The farmer agreed to deliver the donkey the next day.

The next day the farmer drove up and said, "Sorry son, but I have some bad news, the donkey died."

Paul replied, "Well then, just give me my money back."

The farmer said, "Can't do that. I went and spent it already."

Paul said, "OK then, just unload the donkey".

The farmer asked, "What ya gonna do with him?"

Paul, "I'm going to raffle him off."

Farmer, " You can't raffle off a dead donkey!"

A month later the farmer met up with Paul and asked, "What happened with that dead donkey?"

Paul, "I raffled him off. I sold 500 tickets at two dollars apiece and made a profit of \$898.00."

Farmer, "Didn't anyone complain?"

Paul, "Just the guy who won. So I gave him his two dollars back".

Paul grew up and eventually became the Prime Minister of Canada.

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