



LPSS Matters

Official Alumni Newsletter of Lorne Park Secondary School

Volume 2, Issue 2

April 2002

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www.LPSSMatters.com

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"I am not young enough to know everything"

Oscar Wilde

We're Listening!



LPSS Matters is in its second year now. Our distribution list is closing in on 1,000 LPSS graduates. And Lorne Park Secondary School has designated *LPSS Matters* as the official LPSS alumni newsletter.

Many of you were party to our troubles earlier this year when we tried to email the January 2002 issue with one or two attachments to nearly 1,000 recipients. It wasn't a happening thing! On the advice of several alumni we have moved the newsletter to its own website—www.LPSSMatters.com.

Our website has gradually developed over the months as more and more alumni contributed ideas. Like the newsletter, the LPSS Alumni website is written by LPSS alumni for LPSS alumni. The website has several sections: newsletters (current and archived), reunions, geographic summary, distribution list, *We Remember...*, links, and so on.

The three questions we get asked most frequently by alumni are "Can I find out about reunions?", "Can I email people on the distribution list?" and "Can I advertise in the newsletter?". The answer to the first question is YES (check the website). And the answers to the second and third questions will soon be YES also.

The Basic Membership is what you have today. There is no cost, and you can access the website as often as you wish. In response to the second and third questions, we will soon be introducing a second level of membership, the Premium Membership. The Premium Membership has all the features of the Basic Membership, but includes two additional benefits –

emailing and advertising. With the Premium Membership you will be able to email anybody on the distribution list. And email addresses will continue to remain confidential. We will also be introducing a Classifieds page to our alumni website. With a Premium Membership you can advertise here. You will be able to take out a line ad to advertise a service, a product, a rental, wanted to buy or rent, swap houses, etc. There will be no cost for the Premium Membership. It will be easy to sign up at www.LPSSMatters.com.

Finally, in response to the advertising question, we will be offering display ads in the Classifieds section. These will be in addition to the free line ads mentioned above. For a small cost you will be able to have business card size ads, 1/4 page ads, or animation and special effects ads. Sign up will be at www.LPSSMatters.com.

LPSS Matters began with two main principles: confidentiality and non-commercial. In trying to respond to the numerous requests received from LPSS alumni, we are attempting to meet your needs and still abide by those two promises. Email addresses will continue to be confidential, and commercialism will be restricted to the Classifieds section.

You will soon have a choice – Basic Membership or Premium Membership. We hope this meets the needs of those alumni who have asked for changes, while at the same time preserving the principles on which our alumni newsletter was founded.

You will be notified as soon as the premium membership and classified advertising are available. *LPSS Matters* and our alumni website are written by LPSS alumni for LPSS alumni. Your suggestions and input are welcomed and appreciated.

Alumni Advice—Pet Grooming

Why great grooming is important for you and your pet!

As much as we would like to live a sheltered existence from the stresses and seemingly unrelenting demands we face today, we cannot ignore our pets. They are always unconditionally there for us, the only ones that don't talk back and are our relief from the stress of everyday life.



they make their annual visit to the vet for their shots and physical check-up, but we tend to delay or even completely omit providing proper grooming for them. Are we missing an opportunity to provide good health care for our pet? Absolutely!

Grooming of your pet is very important to them. The little tangles that appear under their arms and around the collar line can be very stressful to their skin and when those tangles are in the pads of their feet they are painful to walk on! As well, those nails that have not been clipped in ages can cause stress to toes causing foot problems that can only get worse in time. How often do you clean your pets' ears? Do they smell? Is your pet scratching at them constantly? If so, you're probably long past due for a good ear cleaning. A very large vet bill could follow if this is not taken care of soon.



Consider that a professional groomer can be your first line of prevention! They can spot skin infections, ingrown hair cysts between the toes, parasites, dry/oily skin (seborrhea), ingrown dew claws, splayed feet, infected ears, and numerous other ailments that affect your pet's well-being, and become costly if not taken care of in a timely fashion. So, between visits to your vet, here is a professional that can be working with you to keep your pet looking and feeling good, and watching for signs of trouble during their regular grooming visits every 6 to 8 weeks!

As humans in stressful times, we often find relief from pampering ourselves. Your pet needs this relief too, but they must rely on you to provide for their needs! Many of us find time to regularly walk our pet, feed them a good meal, pat them on the head, and tell them we love them. We ensure



Doug Greer ('66)
"CLIP JOINT"
(905) 823-6104



REUNIONS

Planning an LPSS reunion? Let us know at LPSSMatters@aol.com. We'll run it in the next issue of *LPSS Matters*. We will also show it in the Reunions section of the LPSS Alumni website.

Details: Dinner & Dance Reunion
 Organizer: Gayle Thomas ('67) - (416) 259-8486
 When: Oct. 5, 2002
 Where: St. John's Hall, 2185 Stavebank Rd., Mississauga
 Time: Doors open 5:30 pm; buffet dinner will be available all evening starting at 6:00; doors close 1:00 a.m.

Refreshments: Cash bar
 Dress: Semi-formal
 Cost: \$25/person
 Tickets: At Natty's Bar & Grill, 169 Lakeshore Rd. W. or 1185 Dundas St. E.

If you live out of town, email Gayle at thomasgayle@hotmail.com. With a small deposit, tickets can be reserved and picked up the night of the reunion.
 Hotels: Ramada Hotel (Hwy 427 and Burnhamthorpe) has offered a rate of \$89.00/night. (416) 621-2121. Holiday Inn (2125 North Sheridan Way, Mississauga) is \$109.00/night. (905)885-2000.



Canadian Australian Football Association

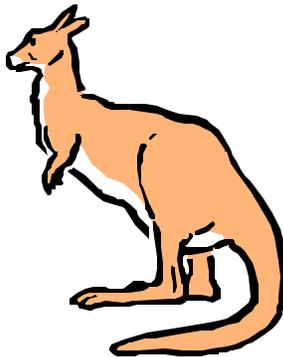
Bruce Parker ('88)
www.aussierulescanada.net

"You play Aussie Rules football?" is a question I get asked a lot. The closest I came to being involved with sports was being a yearbook photographer. I did try cross-country skiing and wrestling in high school, but an athlete I was not. I find it ironic that now fourteen years later I find myself working hard to make a national team as a player, coaching and playing for the Guelph Gargoyles and trying to grow a sport that gets no recognition in Canada. This is grassroots amateur sport at it's best.

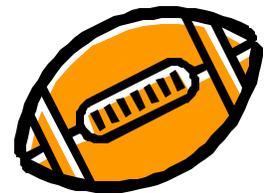
What is Australian Football? It is a combination of many football codes put together over 150 years ago. Originally a way for cricket players to keep fit in the winter months of Australia. The thought of cricket players needing to stay fit baffles the mind, the game has evolved to the fast paced, high scoring game of today. The thing that most people remember is the guy with the white hats and coats signaling goals like they were shooting guns. Australian football came to Canada in 1988 with the Foster's Cup and games played in Vancouver and Toronto. In 1989

the Australian Football League played only one game in Canada. This was held in Toronto and during the half time ceremonies the two teams present the first two Canadian-based teams with their uniforms.

Over the past thirteen years the league in Ontario has grown to eight teams. I joined the Mississauga Mustangs in 1994 just after finishing college and was fortunate enough to be part of that teams first Premiership. At the time the significance of the win was lost on me, seven years later I cherish that win and realize just how big a deal it is. I find myself now entering my fifth year as the president of the national association, responsible for the development of both the national team



Northwind), and junior development and the introduction of the game into the school system. I face my biggest challenge this year, raising funds to send the Northwind to Australia this August to play in the first International Cup ever held. The team will be playing national squads from Ireland, New Zealand, Samoa, South Africa and U.S.A.



This sport has taught me many things off the field and has enabled me to meet some pretty interesting people. May 35 will be the start of the season in Ontario. That weekend will see players over 35 years of age from Australia, Canada and the USA start a weeklong tournament, a free AFL level 1 coaching and umpiring clinic and the pre-season tournament for the local teams. I invite you all out to Centennial Park that weekend to see some great football and experience some Aussie culture.

LPSS Junior & Senior Football Fundraising

Lorne Park SS is raising some money for the Jr/ Sr football teams at LPSS to help defray the cost of replacing 80 decertified football helmets (not a small sum). For sale is 2001 Football Championship Memorabilia.

The 2001 season resulted in UNDEFEATED seasons for both the Junior and Senior Football Teams at Lorne Park. Their seasons culminated championships for both teams. As mementos of this great accomplishment, LPSS is offering souvenir t-shirts and helmets to interested alumni. The t-shirts are black with school

colour cresting (red, white, silver) on the front and the scores of all the games on the back. They are available in either Junior or Senior format in sizes L or XL. The helmets are actual game helmets in good condition for use as excellent pieces of LP memorabilia. They are silver with red face bars and red LP logos on the side. These helmets are in limited supply. LPSS is offering the following fabulous deals:

- * t-shirts (Jr or Sr, L or XL): \$16.00
- * helmet and one t-shirt: \$40.00
- * helmet and two t-shirts: \$50.00

To reserve your t-shirt and helmet today, send e-mail to mussel@rogers.com or call Lorne Park at (905) 278-6177 (ext 756) and leave a message for John Musselman with your order. Hurry, supplies are limited!

"Into the Unknown" – Lynn Jenkins (Stevenson) ('71)

Lynn Jenkins (Stevenson) ('71) is a well-known psychic. She has been a guest on several TV and radio shows in Canada and the U.S. Lynn produces and hosts a successful psychic talk show, and CHTV Morning Live Show has named her as one of Canada's top 5 psychics.

(This is an interview I did with Merle Kilgore, in Nashville in Sept. 1998. This is a true story.)

In 1958 country singer Johnny Horton had three of his songs hit the top 10 - "Johnny Reb", "When It's Springtime in Alaska" and "Battle of New Orleans", the latter for which he received a Grammy Award in November 1959. Other songs you might remember are: "I'm Just a One Woman Man", "Sink the Bismark", "North to Alaska" and "Honky Tonk Man".

For those of you who are too young to remember, read on and enjoy anyway...

After some one has passed away, can they reach us from the other side? The following is a story related to me by Merle Kilgore which supports this controversial theory. Merle was a long time friend of Johnny Horton and currently manages Hank Williams Jr.



Although Merle does not experiment with the supernatural anymore, there was a time when Nashville-based medium Bernard Ricks had both Johnny and Merle interested in the subject. In time, however, both men pulled away from it.

About a year later, in March of 1960, Johnny paid a visit to Merle and brought his guitar with him. He said to Merle, "This is what I want you to do. I want you to take this guitar. The spirits said they want you to have this guitar because I won't be needing it. They told me I should say goodbye to you and my closest friends and relatives because a drunk will kill me. Now, you are never to sell this guitar, you should keep it on loan with different museums." (The guitar was Canadian made and in 1998 was on loan to the Canadian Country Hall of Fame.)

Merle's response, of course, was to ask Johnny if he really was sure he was going to die.

"I'm telling you, that is why I made this trip up here and I will get back to you to if there is life on the other side. We will use that Houdini code that the famous medium, Arthur Ford broke. I want you to put this to memory - THE DRUMMER IS A RUMMER AND CANNOT HOLD THE BEAT"

Johnny Horton died November 5th, 1960. While returning from a gig in Austin, Texas, a drunk driver hit him on a bypass. Johnny was unable to

move over and was hit head on. Merle waited to hear from his departed friend. By 1962 he had



moved to Nashville and had forgotten all about their code. Seven years later he received a letter from a group of spiritualists in New York City. They

explained to Merle that they met once a week and had been entertaining a spirit by the name of Johnny Horton. Not being country music fans, they had no idea who he was. He had given them Merle's name and the message "THE DRUMMER IS A RUMMER AND CANNOT HOLD THE BEAT". They had been slightly perplexed about who Merle was and how to contact him.

They went on to explain... "One meeting we arrived early and the radio was on WJRZ in New Jersey. The disc jockey said he had just returned from the home of Merle Kilgore and had a wonderful weekend. 'Lets play a song that Merle wrote, Johnny Reb, by Johnny Horton'. Then we got excited and called him for your address. Johnny said there is no need for further contact, just to give you the message."

Merle has heard nothing from his friend since then.

OLD IS WHEN... Your sweetie says, "Let's go upstairs and make love" and you answer, "Pick one, . . . I can't do both!"

We Remember...

Hi there. I have a very unfortunate death notice to pass along to add to the LPSS We Remember... section of the website - that of Chris Davreux, class of '85, who died in September, 2001. Too sad.



Karen Tisdale (Pugh) ('85)

THIRTY YEAR DIFFERENCE

1970: Long Hair	2000: Longing for Hair
1970: KEG	2000: EKG
1970: Acid rock	2000: Acid reflux
1970: Moving to California because it's cool	2000: Moving to California because it's warm
1970: Growing pot	2000: Growing pot belly
1970: Watching John Glenn's historic flight with parents	2000: Watching John Glenn's historic flight with your kids
1970: Trying to look like Marlon Brando or Liz Taylor	2000: Trying NOT to look like Marlon Brando or Liz Taylor
1970: Our President's struggle with Fidel	2000: Our President's struggle with fidelity
1970: Killer weed	2000: Weedkiller
1970: Hoping for a BMW	2000: Hoping for a BM
1970: The Grateful Dead	2000: Dr. Kevorkian
1970: Getting out to a new, hip joint	2000: Receiving a new hip joint
1970: Rolling Stones	2000: Kidney stones
1970: Being called into the principal's office	2000: Calling the principal's office
1970: Screw the system	2000: Upgrade the system
1970: Taking acid	2000: Taking antacid
1970: Passing the drivers test	2000: Passing the vision test

What a difference 30 years can make!

"You know you're getting old when lucky means you've found your car in the parking lot "

Bruce Lansky

"You know you're getting older when you wake up with that morning-after feeling, and you didn't do anything the night before."

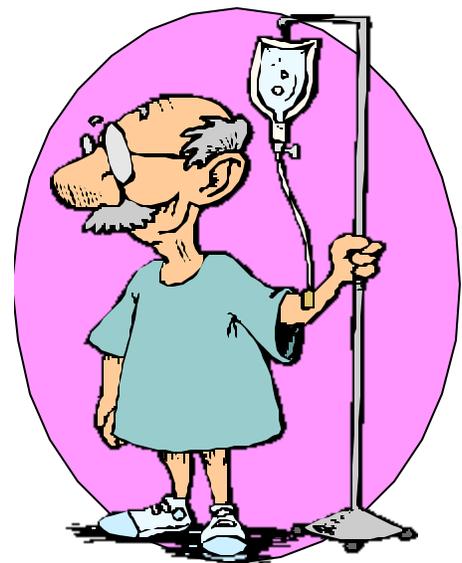
Lois L. Kaufman

"I'm at the age where food has taken the place of sex in my life. In fact, I've just had a mirror put over my kitchen table."

Rodney Dangerfield

"You can't help getting older, but you don't have to get old."

George Burns



THE BEST IS YET TO COME

There was a young woman who had been diagnosed with a terminal illness and had been given three months to live. So as she was getting her things "in order," she contacted her Rabbi and had him come to her house to discuss certain aspects of her final wishes.

She told him which songs she wanted sung at the service, what scriptures she would like read, and what outfit she wanted to be buried in. Everything was in order and the Rabbi was preparing to leave when the young woman suddenly remembered something very important to her.

"There's one more thing," she said excitedly. "What's that?" came the Rabbi's reply. "This is very important," the young woman continued. "I want to be buried with a fork in my right hand." The Rabbi stood looking at the young woman, not knowing quite what to say.

"That surprises you, doesn't it?" the young woman asked. "Well, to be honest, I'm puzzled by the request,"

said the Rabbi. The young woman explained. "My grandmother once told me this story, and from there on out, I have always done so. I have also, always tried to pass along its message to those I love and those who are in need of encouragement".

"In all my years of attending socials and dinners, I always remember that when the dishes of the main course were being cleared, someone would inevitably lean over and say, 'Keep your fork.' It was my favourite part because I knew that something better was coming...like velvety chocolate cake or deep-dish apple pie. Something wonderful, and with substance! So, I just want people to see me there in that casket with a fork in my hand and I want them to wonder 'What's with the fork?' Then I want you to tell them: 'Keep your fork ..the best is yet to come.'"

The Rabbi's eyes welled up with tears of joy as he hugged the young woman good-bye. He knew this would be one of the last times he would see her before her death. But he also knew that the young woman had

a better grasp of heaven than he did. She had a better grasp of what heaven would be like than many people twice her age, with twice as much experience and knowledge. She KNEW that something better was coming.

At the funeral people were walking by the young woman's casket and they saw the cloak she was wearing and the fork placed in her right hand. Over and over, the Rabbi heard the question "What's with the fork?" And over and over he smiled.

During his message, the Rabbi told the people of the conversation he had with the young woman shortly before she died. He also told them about the fork and about what it symbolized to her. The Rabbi told the people how he could not stop thinking about the fork and told them that they probably would not be able to stop thinking about it either.

He was right. So the next time you reach down for your fork, let it remind you ever so gently, that the best is yet to come.

HOW TO SURVIVE A HEART ATTACK WHEN ALONE

The Johnson City Medical Center staff actually discovered this and did an in-depth study on it in our ICU. It is called cough CPR.

Let's say it's 6:15 p.m. and you're driving home (alone of course), after an unusually hard day on the job. You're really tired, upset and frustrated. Suddenly you start experiencing severe pain in your chest that starts to radiate out into your arm and up into your jaw. You are only about five miles from the hospital nearest your home. Unfortunately you don't know if you'll be able to make it that far.

What can you do? You've been trained in CPR but the guy that taught the course did not tell you how to perform it on yourself. Since many people are alone when they suffer a heart attack, this article seemed to be in order. Without help, the person whose heart is beating

However, these victims can help themselves by coughing repeatedly and very vigorously. A deep breath should be taken before each cough, and the cough must be deep and prolonged, as when producing sputum from deep inside the chest. A breath and a cough must be repeated about every two seconds without let up until help arrives, or until the heart is felt to be beating normally again.

Deep breaths get oxygen into the lungs and coughing movements squeeze the heart and keep the blood circulating. The squeezing pressure on the heart also helps it regain normal rhythm. In this way, heart attack victims can get to a hospital.

(From Health Cares, Rochester General Hospital via Chapter 240s newsletter "AND THE BEAT GOES ON" (reprint from The Mended Hearts, Inc. publication, Heart Response))

LETTERS

Reunions

For those who are unaware, in 1982 we had a 25th anniversary reunion. LPSS had its first class in 1957. I was the student representative on the reunion committee struck by the high school. It was really interesting. We recruited two class reps for each year, and they were to find as many of their peers as they could. We had a list of 5,000 graduands (both from the five and four-year programs), but no addresses or phone numbers. We were able to get addresses for 3,000 of them. Of that number, about 1,100 showed up Saturday night for the party. The format involved two evenings. Each graduating class arranged for a get-together on their own for the Friday night, and then everyone congregated at LPSS for the Saturday night.

David Crouse ('65)

A Celebrity

Hi there. I was wondering if you'd be interested in sending this out as a note of interest. One of our alumnae, Ian Stewart (class of '85) is currently on a media tour to promote his book, "Freetown Ambush". Ian was a journalist in Sierra Leone in 1999 when his car was ambushed and he was shot in the head. His book discusses life as a foreign correspondent as well as his recovery from his head injury. I've seen him on Oprah and on Canada A.M., and his story is really fascinating.

Thanks!

Karen Tisdale (Pugh) ('85)

LPSS Website

Thank you for your email. I have made the changes to the alumni section of the site. You may want to notice that the school website is now www.lorneparkhigh.ca but the old address still works.

Logan



October 5th Reunion

Do you ever sit back and think about old friends from high school and wonder how life has treated them? Do you ever think about how good it would be to see some of those old friends again?

Perhaps it is because of what happened September 11th, 2001, but over the past six months I have noticed more and more the importance people are placing on friends and family. People are reconnecting with old friends more than in the past. I have done it myself. Gayle Thomas decided it was time for Lorne Park to have a reunion! Out come the scales and the diet books, I tell you!

What Gayle has organized is a dinner/dance to be held at St. John's Hall, 2185 Stavebank Rd., Mississauga on October 5th, 2002. Tickets are now available at Natty's Bar and Grill at 169 Lakeshore Rd. W. or their other location - 1185 Dundas St. E. Tickets are \$25.00/person. For those of us who live too far away to pick up the tickets in person, simply email Gayle at

thomasgayle@hotmail.com. With a small deposit, tickets can be reserved and picked up at the door the night of the reunion.

Gayle has phoned some hotels in the area to inquire about group rates for those who live too far away to drive home that night. The Ramada Hotel at Hwy 427 and Burnhamthorpe has offered a rate of \$89.00/night. Their phone number is: (416) 621-2121. The rates for Holiday Inn located at 2125 North Sheridan Way, Mississauga are \$109.00/night. Their phone number is: (905)885-2000. If/when we come up with more deals we will post them on the Reunion page at LPSS Matters. We are looking for 2 bands to play at the reunion. Gayle's idea is to find bands that are Lorne Park alumni. If you are in a band and would be interested in playing at the reunion or if you know of some one that is, please contact Gayle at thomasgayle@hotmail.com or myself atlynnruss@hurontel.on.ca.

So, lets go Lorne Park! Lets have a party!

Lynn Jenkins (Stevenson) ('71)

A Pleasant Memory

I was wonderfully surprised to come across LPSS Matters, and even more pleasantly surprised to see the article written by Lynn Jenkins, in the January 2002 newsletter.

Seeing her story on what she has been up to reminded me of the last time we spoke, which happened to be in the Duty Free shop at Heathrow Intl Airport! While Lynn had been living in London during the previous year, I had been living in Essex, (Southend on Sea, for those who might know the area) and we had a good natter once we recovered from the shock of meeting in such an unlikely location. Unfortunately we were returning to Mississauga on different airline carriers, and once home, we again drifted apart.

It is wonderful to know you are doing so well Lynn, I look forward to seeing more of your articles. And by the way, I'm going back to Ireland and England in the fall, only to visit this time...I think...

Gail Findlay ('73)

Spartan Stuff

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

I am Fred Hilditch ('63) (brother of John) your correspondent for the years 1957 to 1964. My fellow students and I have decided our first report theme would be :

'Memories of the Premiere Class Era' 1957 to 1964:

1. Opening day? Hah! LPSS was supposed to be ready to go in the fall of '58; however, Port Credit H.S. burned down in early '57. Some students from there had to switch to LPSS. The school wasn't ready so we split the first 3 months at TL Kennedy. TL Students had the morning shift and then we new Lorne Parkites came in the early afternoon- the whole shooting match. We had our own teachers, and our own principals, etc. We were all bussed up there till Lorne Park opened [which I believe was in the late winter, or early spring]. Wotta relief! Except the school still wasn't really done and we spent some time dodging construction crews. In our first year of existence LPSS went from grade 9 to grade 12 since they would then go on to be our first grade 13 grads from the new school. Graduates from Lorne Park in 1962 were the first set of students to go through the new school from grade 9 to 13.

2. Marg MacLennan... We used to have students do the announcements in the morning and they were always very creative. Marg was specially known for doing a very 'sexy' radio voice – and writing very funny and slightly 'racy' announcements. Every group wanted Marg to do their announcements for them because everyone paid attention to her voice!

3. The local 'hangout' for the Clarkson crowd in the summers was the Tasty Freeze (Where the Home Hardware is now) on Lakeshore. And then there was the restaurant in Port Credit everyone hung out at, especially on or after a date...The Holiday. It was the only late nite restaurant. ...big item was Cherry Coke!

4. Mrs. Potts went to a small production of Hamlet in Toronto, came back& told our class, we didn't need to waste the money on tickets because she would act out the whole thing for us. And she did! It was amazing.

5. "Nite time Smelt fishing on the shores of Lake Ontario with fellows tudents" – what a party!

6. Denny Attfield.- handsome guy ...played football, hockey, etc. A high school 'jock' who always had the girls. The football field was on the north side of school at that time. In an important game, during a play in progress, Denny came off the bench to stop a would be runner going for a touchdown.

7. Building crepe paper, full size Southern Plantation columns in the gym for the annual formal dance!

8. Unbelievable barbershop music from the teachers 'The Faculty Four' Ursino, McKay, Wilson and Leigh singing "a cappella"! (i.e. no instrumental backup...just voices)

9. Walking down to the bridge for a cigarette.

10. White sweated 'Prefects' patrolling the halls at noon hour.

11. Playing floor hockey in the gym at lunch hours. Floor hockey was played with a rubber ring and cut off hockey sticks. Ringette hadn't been invented in those days. I think that is why I went to school.

12. After a school dance I proceeded home in my first car a 1956 Morris Minor. It ran fine but that night it sounded like it was going to die any minute. When I got to my driveway I discovered I was being followed home by Ed Baggly in his black Ford who explained he had added a bicycle inner tube to my exhaust.

13. Principal Lloyd Mumford's rules were that absolutely no student was to use the main doors under any circumstances. And those stairs that go up from the foyer were also verboten. He maintained a strict code and kept that place spotless.

14. Winter Games on the Port Credit river just north of the tracks. All the high schools in Toronto Township (Not Mississauga in those days) competed in winter sports. The event that comes to mind was the 6 Man Chariot Race. LPSS was way ahead, but as they came out of the first buoy another school was coming in. I was knocked out for a couple of minutes.

15. The motorcycle ride that someone did through the halls the last day of school. (Who was that guy?).
(Thanks to Sandra, Ally, Karen, Susan and Jim for these memories.)

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

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

Our first report will be in the summer issue of *LPSS Matters*. Please contact me with people updates and items of interest.

1970—1974—Dana-Leigh Tisdale ('71) dtisdale@telusplanet.net

Greetings from Calgary! If you know where your 1969-1970 Key is, you'll find me on page 107. I'm still 5'2", with eyes of blue ... with an incredible history of life experiences (that I didn't learn at LPSS!)

I've lived in numerous villages/towns/cities throughout Canada ... and within the last year, moved to Calgary. I have 3 beautiful children (Andrea and Stephen live in Regina, SK; Sarah lives in Calgary). I've enjoyed being an Administrative Assistant for 25+ years, and I'm presently employed with Imperial Oil Limited (with a window that looks at the mountains!). That's just a thumbnail sketch of "where is she now?"

I've had the privilege of "keeping in touch" with several of our classmates over the years (and with their permission, have reunited them via the internet and phone!)

Now, as your LPSS alumni rep, I have the opportunity to get (re)acquainted with more LPSS classmates. My challenge to you is: If you know where any of our classmates are, please encourage them to contact me or *LPSSMatters@aol.com* so that they can be included on our mailing list!!! (as well as *www.classmates.com*)

This is YOUR newsletter ... I would very much like to incorporate what you'd like to see in our 1970 – 1974 segment. For instance, if you're willing to share "where are you now", or have any suggestions, please email me at: *dtisdale@telusplanet.net*. I'm looking forward to hearing from you.

1975—1979—Michelle Nolan (Oliphant) ('77) nolanmich@hotmail.com

Jeff Holloway P. Eng - 1976

I recognized names from way back in the past so I thought that I would refresh your memories about me. I was on the rowing team and played the lead in the Pajama Game way back when. Now I am a pipeline consultant working out of my house in Calgary. I have three kids and live in the Mount Royal area. Hope you other folks are all healthy and happy.

Nick Goetz - 1976

I left LPSS in 1976 after grade 12 and moved to Connecticut. Have been in the Washington DC area since '86 after finishing law school at The American University.

Susan (Boardman) Sagert - 1978

I left behind a 13 year career in the human resources field with Shell Canada, when my husband's job in the oil and gas industry took our family to Houston, Texas. His current position as Business Development Manager for a multi-national oil & gas services company has now taken us on an expatriate assignment to Dubai, in the United Arab Emirates.

As part of our expatriate life, I enjoy organizing the family's cultural and international experiences in this wonderfully diverse and exciting Arabian city on the Persian Gulf. Life around here is somewhat like an extended stay at a Club Med. We'll relish it for a few years, anyway!

Kevin MacDonald – 1978

I live up north of Huntsville Ontario and have lived here for 17 and half years and love it. Have been married for 18 years and have a 17 yr old son and an 11 year old girl plus I have 2 cats. I work for Panolam Industries making particleboard for furniture and kitchen cabinets.

Sandra Bishop - 1978

So, what have I been up to? After Australia, went back to LPSS to finish Gr. 13, then on to Ryerson for Radio & Television Arts; met my future husband at Ryerson - found out his parents were good friends with the Sprays (Barry was year behind us) - talk about six degrees of separation) married 18 years, one son, 10 - his name is Kale; my husband Tom owns a corporate video producing company - hence with me being in advertising, we're kept very busy trying to juggle schedules, the kid etc. We live in Etobicoke and have a cottage in Haliburton, which is winterized, so we usually head north most weekends to partake of outdoor activities based on season - skiing, canoeing, etc.

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1975-1979 (cont.)

I have 8 nieces and nephews and 5 great nieces and nephews—Christmas is a panic trying to fit everyone into one place. My sister Dayle (who was ahead of us by 7 years) lives in Norval and her 2 daughters live in Georgetown.

Pam Beatson—1978

I earned my B.A., B.Ed., M.Ed., Now a psychotherapist in Stratford, Ontario, and the single parent of two kids, one of whom is a teenager (AAAARGH!!!)

Lorne Park High was not my favourite place to be in the '70's. And no one could have mistaken me for a cheerleader at the time. It was mostly a thing to be endured while I hung out with my equally bored and disillusioned friends. However, the relationships forged in that cafeteria, in that smoking area, in that park, and even, occasionally, in the classrooms, were memorable and meaningful, and several of them endure even to this day. These are the people with whom I am completely myself, with no pretences, no lingering on small talk, no favourable slanting of information. Because these people really know me, the real core me who continues to exist beneath all the layers that success and age and parenting has piled on top. These people, my high school friends, met and engaged with the essential Me, a young woman whose daily openness and honesty and authenticity have rarely been displayed with such unselfconscious candour since, except in the most intimate of relationships. I value these people highly, and it has been with great pleasure that I have been reunited with several of them over the last year since I added my name to the list on classmates.com. If you haven't done it yet, you should.

Mark Patton - ('77 – or thereabouts)

Although some might actually remember me as Mark, most of the time I went by much more memorable titles as “Stubby” or “General” or “Nark” or “Mr. Muscle”. I got that last name from a rather forgettable skit in the variety show. I was also easy to spot on the football field, as I was the shortest guy out there.....by about a foot. I also had a rather loud and obtrusive car that must have left more than its share of loose nuts and bolts at every bump and turn in the road. (Now I drive a minivan – Oh, how the mighty have fallen).

So I thought, by the end of Lorne Park, I'd either become a great architect or a rock star. I guess it's no surprise that I didn't. I did play in a bar band for a couple of years, but it was too hard dragging my sorry butt into work Friday, after playing Thursday night until God-knows-when. And that great architect: well, would you believe mechanical draftsman instead. Doesn't have quite the ring to it, does it? I graduated to mechanical designer, but I think that's just a fancy word for mechanical draftsman.

Okay, what else. I moved up north (a little - the Barrie area – there's actually a few of us ex-Lorne Parkers up here). I married a girl a few years younger than me, so when that mid-life crisis thing happened, I wouldn't run off with a younger woman. So far it's worked. Of course my wife says it's just because I'm immature.

I have 2 kids. Funny how they look more like the mailman than me. Someday I'll have to ask my wife about that one. And after years of my kids begging, we have one of those Chinese wrinkle dogs. Now the dog looks a lot like me. As far as hobbies: my wife and I buy houses, fix'em up, and re-sell them. Unfortunately, I'm worried this last house might be in red-neck country. My next door neighbor is called “Clem”, drives a beat-up old pick-up truck, and I never see him without his favorite baseball cap on. One day I'll ask him if he's got an Uncle Jed. I also collect Mattel Hot Wheels. Maybe that's why my wife thinks I'm so immature.

I guess the most exciting thing in my life lately (other than writing this letter) is the book I wrote. Yah, I have a hard time believing it too. Got a U.S. publisher. Now, before you start thinking it may be some great literary work, the title is “The Ugly Man's Guide to Picking Up Women”. I'm sure I can hear you laughing from here. There's even a web-site, “theuglyman.com” where I give advice to the love sick and love-lost. Gee, if they're asking me for advice, they must really be desperate. I even managed to con a dozen or so radio stations into an interview. They must be desperate too. Now my publisher is talking TV, but I'll believe that when I see it. It's one thing to put this ugly mug on radio, but TV. I hope they've got ‘ratings’ insurance.

Well, that's life since Lorne Park. It's not all I imagined, but it's interesting never-the-less. I can't wait to read what everyone else is doing!

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1975-1979 (cont.)

Michelle Oliphant (Nolan) ('77)

Becoming a correspondent for the LPSS Alumni Newsletter has been a great vehicle for renewing some old friendships and sharing fond memories of Lorne Park.

I lived at 1211 Lorne Park Road (commonly known as "Nip's Place" directly across from St. Paul's Anglican Church) for 20 years. I attended Lorne Park Public School from K-6 and because of boundary lines most of my friends went to Tecumseh for 7-8, but I went to Hillcrest. I had the best of both worlds when I started LPSS, because not only had I made several friends at Hillcrest, I was then reunited with all of my old LPPS friends.

After high school I started working for an Advertising Agency in Toronto and was fortunate enough to continue my education in Marketing and Sales through the Ad Agency and now work as an Executive Assistant and New Home Sales Representative for the McLaughlin Group of Companies, which is owned by Bruce McLaughlin and his family who built most of Mississauga (including Square One and the Mississauga City Centre properties). I have lived in Georgetown since 1979. I have three children aged 22, 21, and 14. My oldest daughter is married and living on the Military Base in Pettawawa with her husband who is becoming a medic with the Canadian Military. My 21 year old son is living at home and attending Mohawk College (Electronics Technology) and my 14 year old daughter just started High School this year (now the fun begins).

MEMORIES OF NIT DAYS

Bill Nygren – 1979

I seem to remember having to wear our clothes inside out and being stopped in the halls to sing the school anthem on request. Also remember that the whole thing was cancelled once afternoon classes began. Looking back, the anticipation of the event was far more traumatic than the day itself, part of the so-called fun I suppose. Does the school still allow nit day...hard to imagine in the wake of rampant political correctness.

Michelle Oliphant (Nolan) ('77)

My memory of Nit Day isn't so good. It was pretty uneventful for me, but I do remember dressing up like Mickey Mouse, which leads me to believe we had to dress up like Disney Characters. Can anyone refresh my memory about our Nit Day?

WHERE ARE THEY NOW???

I have had a lot of requests from LPSS Alumni who are trying to find old friends and classmates. If you have contact with any of these LPSS Alumni let them know who is trying to locate them and have them give me a quick e-mail and I will make the connection.

Tracy Towle (Franklin) ('78) - I'm trying to locate Sally Williams. She graduated in '78 – I think she lives in Burlington but that's about all I know.

Michelle Oliphant (Nolan) ('77) – I'm trying to locate Michelle Jasper. She lived on Garden Road and I think she graduated in 1977-1978.

Norm McLeod ('76) - Looking for Randy Brown & Mike Uhlmann

Vicky Ratcliffe ('78) – Looking for Dee Crowley

Steve Maxworthy ('76) – Looking for Vickie Hadlow

On a sad note: Since our last LPSS Alumni Newsletter, I regret to announce that Leanne Holmes (Townsend) ('78) - lost her husband, Gary Townsend, to a massive heart attack. Leanne, we are all thinking of you and send our sincere condolences to you and your family.

I've tried to contact everyone on the LPSS Matters distribution list for 1975 to 1979 but a lot of the e-mails were returned for delivery errors. If you didn't receive an e-mail and you would like to be on the list please send your new e-mail address to me at nolanmich@hotmail.com, and also provide LPSS Matters with your updated address at LPSSMatters@aol.com.

Spartan Stuff (cont.)

1980–1984–Steve Hughes ('85) hsteve1@tampabay.rr.com

Our first report will be in the summer issue of *LPSS Matters*. Please contact me with people updates and items of interest.

1985–1989–Rob Boyko ('88) rob.boyko@maketechnologies.com

Our first report will be in the summer issue of *LPSS Matters*. Please contact me with people updates and items of interest.

1990–1994–Natasha Blair (Lemire-Blair) ('92) tash@abstrakt.org

Our first report will be in the summer issue of *LPSS Matters*. Please contact me with people updates and items of interest.

1995–1999–Robbie Owen ('98) rsowen@hotmail.com

Our first report will be in the summer issue of *LPSS Matters*. Please contact me with people updates and items of interest.

2000–2004–Correspondent needed

and finally...



The following links have been provided to us courtesy of Fred Hilditch ('63). Fred and his wife Dianne have owned Mississauga-based "Business Products" since 1978. Their website, www.BusinessData.on.ca (created by their son Shawn Hilditch—shilditch@sympatico.ca), has a section called Fun Stuff, from which the following has been borrowed.

Check out a card trick (requires MS Excel)
<http://www.businessdata.on.ca/cardtrick.xls>



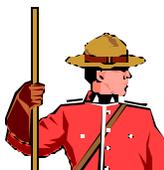
Get a personality check with the Colour Test
<http://www.businessdata.on.ca/colortst.exe>



Take out your frustrations on your computer
<http://www.businessdata.on.ca/postal.exe>



Are you a Canadian quiz
<http://www.globalserve.net/~shawnhilditch/files/Canadian.exe>



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Please direct correspondence for *LPSS Matters* to LPSSMatters@aol.com