

LPSS Matters

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 Tournament
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NEW & IMPROVED!!!

LPSS ALUMNI WEBSITE UNDERGOES FACELIFT

LPSS Matters started in January 2001. Beginning as a four-page attempt at an alumni newsletter, we grew. In January 2002 we grew to a point where we launched our alumni website. The website was the result of input from many alumni. Hosted by Lawrence Mak ('96) Maknet Corp., and designed by Sandy Fortune ('73), it took us through 2002 and most of 2003.

With this issue of *LPSS Matters* we are proud to offer you, the alumnus, our new and improved LPSS alumni website. What is new and improved? Read on.

Reunions—this page has been expanded. Covering three reunions over the past year, and listing upcoming reunions, this section becomes our historical record of LPSS reunions. Does anybody have pictures of past reunions? Especially the 25th in 1982? Send 'em in, and we'll get 'em posted. And if you know of any upcoming LPSS reunions, let us know. We'll post the information.

Message Board—We'll test the concept of a message board. If it gets used we'll keep it. If it doesn't get used, or if it gets abused, we'll have to drop it.

Alumni Links—this section is for LPSS grads to place a link to their business or personal website. LPSS Matters is not a forum over which business will be transacted, however alumni are welcome to place a link for fellow LPSS alumni to use. To add your link contact Editor@LPSSMatters.com

Classifieds—This is a free service for LPSS Alumni to

advertise items for sale, help wanted, employment wanted, houses to rent, cottages wanted, etc. To advertise contact Editor@*LPSSMatters.*com.

Lawrence Mak ('96) and Dave Wood ('96) of Maknet Corp. have spent many hours developing and refining our alumni website. Both the alumni newsletter and the alumni newsletter and the alumni website are written by Lorne Park alumni for Lorne Park alumni. As always, we are open to comments and suggestions for improvement from you, the alumnus.

Happy reading!





REMINDER ON OPENING LPSS MATTERS

As mentioned in the July issue of *LPSS Matters*, you can download the newsletter first beore attempting to open it. Netscape users hold down the shift key before clicking on the con. A window pops up looking for a download location. Choose one and begin the download.

Internet Explorer users right-click on the icon. From the window that pops up, click on "Save Target As..."

LPSS BUDDIES GOLF TOURNAMENT

Buddies started in 1977 as a vehicle to get a number of old LPSS friends back together after having gone their separate ways after high school. It started off relatively small with less than 20 people participating.

Buddies tournament ran for a full 15 years and was increasingly more successful with over 225 people showing up for the event in 1992 in Burlington.

Unfortunately the event died a natural death as it proved to be too time-consuming to co-ordinate, and the original organizing committee was looking for other people to take on that responsibility. Unfortunately, nobody stepped up to the challenge of taking on the organization of the event in 1993. As a result the tournament did not run for 9 years.

In the summer of 2002, over cold beers in Muskoka, a few of the originals discussed the possibility of rejuvenating the tournament on a small scale. They agreed to reach 40 of the original Buddies and hold a tournament at Streetsville for 40 people, with a dinner to follow at Mississauga Golf and Country Club

to reach 40 of the original Buddies and hold a tournament at Streetsville for 40 people, with a dinner to follow at Mississauga Golf and Country Club for 80 people. The

co-ordinate the 2004 event if it is to happen in 2004. Contact Editor@LPSSMatters.com.

event was a great success and everybody that attended wanted to come back again in 2003 with a larger group

With that in mind they took the time to spread the word and attracted

136 golfers for the tournament and had over 175 people at the dinner afterparty in Sept. 2003.

The group also raised \$1,750.00 for charity. This money will be directed to Wellspring in the name of the "LPSS Buddies"

We certainly plan on running the tournament again in 2004 and will

The 1970's cheerleaders—still lookin' fabulous.

spread the word via email once the organizing committee (still to be identified) in is place. Obviously, we need а few people to step up and help







(Editor's note: Dwight Skeates ('82) is our official LPSS historian. If you can help Dwight, please respond to him directly at rdskeater@rogers.com)

LPSS INFO NEEDED

Might it be possible to put out a solicitation in the next issue for any/all readers to submit a paragraph two of recollections about the school (the school itself, their teachers, the teams or clubs, their classmates,...). I was thinking that it would really help to 'beef-up' my School History, as well as be something to use during the 50th anniversary reunion. I am especially sparse 'personal testimony' wise for Messrs. Bailey's and Berges' time frames (about '66-'75).

Also, I need information regarding our Student Leader listings over the years. They are unknown through existing or present-day Keys, source listings, staff sponsors or trophies. Perhaps some of the readers could help out.

THE FOLLOWING ARE 'MISSING': (does anyone know these persons' identities?)...

> Student (Administrative) Council Presidents: 97-98, 99-00, 01-02

Head Prefects: 90-91, 97-98, 99-00, 01-02

Athletic Council Presidents: 85-86, 86-87, 87-88, 88-89, 92-93, 93-94, 94-95, 97-98, 99-00, 01-02, 02-03

Boys' Athletic Association (B.A.A.) Presidents: Girls' Athletic Association (G.A.A.) Presidents: 68-69, 71-72, 73-74, 74-75, 75-76, 76-77, 77-78, 82-83, 83-84

Miss Lorne Park (Queen of the Formal/Grad): J. Wilton Award: 72-73, 83-84, 90-91, 97-98, 00-01, 01-02, 02-03 Classes of 73, 77, 79

Male Athlete of the Year: 77-78, 00-01, 02-03

Female Athlete of the Year: 73-74, 00-01, 02-03

78-79, 82-83, 83-84, 84-85

68-69, 70-71, 71-72, 72-73, 73-74, 75-76, 76-77, 77-78,

The Rick Millar Memorial Award (for Sportsmanship): 76-77, 78-79, 83-84, 89-90, 97-98, 00-01, 01-02, 02-03

Titles and Locations of the following years' Formals/Grad Dances (I don't know for sure that Formals post-'87 have actually had titles other than 'The Grad Dance'). I do know that in recent years many have been held at The Arcadian Court or The Old Mill but need the clarification.

(When I say, for example, '61, I mean the formal for the Class of 1961 in '60-'61)

Title Only: '61, '87, '89, '90 Title and Location: '72, '73, '75, '76, '77, '78 (Sutton Place?), '88, '91 to '03

Thanks and cheers,

Dwight Skeates ('82) rdskeater@rogers.com

We Need Your HELP

The LPSS 50th anniversary reunion will be held in October 2007. The logo for this event has been designed by Dwight Skeates ('82), who also designed our 25th anniversary logo (see below and bottom of page one). Is there a grad who can take our logo and "professionalize" it? We need a graphic artist, or a designer, or someone with expertise to take the 50th logo to the next step of professionalism. Please contact us at Editor@LPSSMatters.com.



Tech Support: Yes Ma'am, how can I help you?

Customer: Well, after much consideration, I've decided to install Love. Can you guide me through the process?

Tech Support: Yes I can help you. Are you ready to proceed?

Customer: Well, I'm not very technical, but I think I'm ready. What do I do first?

Tech Support: The first step is to open your heart. Have you located your heart Ma'am?

Customer: Yes, but there are several other programs running now. Is it okay to install Love while they are running?

Tech Support: What programs are running Ma'am?

Customer: Let's see, I have pasthurt, low self-esteem, grudge, and resentment running right now.

Tech Support: No problem, Love will gradually erase past-hurt from from your current operating system. It may remain in your permanent memory, but it will no longer disrupt other programs. Love will Love will eventually override low self-esteem with a module of it's own called high self esteem. However, you have to completely turn off grudge and resentment. Those programs prevent Love from being properly installed. Can you turn those off Ma'am? Customer: I don't know how to turn them off. Can you tell me how? how?

Tech Support: With pleasure. Go to your start menu and invoke forgiveness. Do this as many times as necessary until grudge and forgiveness have completely erased.

Customer: Okay done, Love has started installing itself. Is that normal?

Tech Support: Yes, but remember that you have only the base program. You need to begin connecting to other hearts in order to get the upgrades.

Customer: Oops! I have an error message already. It says, "errorprogram not run on external components." What should I do?

Tech Support: Don't worry Ma'am, It means the Love program is setset-up to run on internal hearts but has not yet been run on your heart. In non-technical terms, it means you have to Love yourself before you can Love others.

Customer: So what should I do?

Tech Support: Can you pull down self-acceptance; then click on the following files: Forgive-self; Realize your worth; Acknowledge your limitations.

Customer: OK, done.

Tech Support: Now copy them to



the "My Heart" directory. The system will overwrite any conflicting files and begin patching faulty programming. Also, you need to delete verbose self-criticism from all directories and empty your recycle bin to make sure it is completely gone and never comes back.

Customer: Got it. Hey!!! My Heart is filling up with new files. Smile is playing on my monitor and Peace and Contentment are copying themselves all over My Heart. Is this normal?

Tech Support: Sometimes. For others it takes a while, but eventually everything gets downloaded at the proper time. So Love is installed and running. One more thing before we hang-up. Love is Freeware. Be sure to give it and it's various modules to everyone you meet. They will in turn share it with others and return some cool modules back to you.

Customer: I promise to do just that. By the way, what's your name?

Tech Support: Just call me the Divine Cardiologist, also known as the Great Physician, or just "I AM." Most people feel all they need is an annual checkup to stay heart-healthy; but the manufacturer (ME) suggests a daily maintenance schedule for maximum Love efficiency. KEEP IN TOUCH!

~Author Unknown~

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

www.firstlightproductions.ca/marylynn.html

All Hallows' Eve is said to be the night when the veil between the two worlds is thinnest. It is the strongest time of the year to attract those from the 'Other side'.

Samhaine (or, as we call it today, Halloween) was regarded by the Druids as a magical and mystical occasion. It was (and still is) the night when the living could connect with the dead. The ritual associated with this day is Breton and uses the Cauldron which is the ancient symbol of the Mother and the Four Foods of the Dead.

The Celts celebrated on November 1st. They believed that during the eve before their celebration all the barriers between mortal and immortal, visible and invisible were down. The proper rites were practiced to keep the evil Gods away. Markets were held, games were played, poetry was recited at public gatherings and dancing and feasting often went on for days.

Souling Day is when Christians remembered the souls of the dead waiting for the final resurrection. Souling Processions were held which involved children begging for apples and pennies. In the Celtic belief, apples were representative of Avalon, the apple island of the Blessed Souls. Because of their belief in Avalon it was tradition to make apple cake or soul cake. Thar (Thor) Cakes were made of oatmeal and honey. It was an ancient cake which was made for the dying and the dead.

Over the years, it became custom for children to go from door to door, not to beg, but to receive gifts of food and coins for the feast from each householder.

All Hallows Eve was restored to the Church of England calendar in 1928. It was known as the time when the souls of dead ancestors could appear and the posers of the Otherworld could be brought in the Starlight.

Druids kept fires burning and candles were lit in each household to keep evil spirits at bay. Men wore masks to represent the spirits. This practice also kept them from being recognized by the spirits of the dead who may want to do them mischief. For many, Samhaine represents the end of one cycle and the beginning of another. For those who practice Wiccan tradition, it is their New Year's Eve. A time to celebrate the beginning of a new cycle.

I finish this column with an old Samhaine custom. Let the house fires go out with the end of the old year and light the one from the special Samhaine fire before it goes out. This symbolizes a clearing out of old ideas and the taking in of new ones.

Ann Campbell, who graduated in 1972, died of cancer in 1990

Glenn Dudman ('72)



We Remember...

Dr. M. Susan Youngman (Mitchell) ('64)

Susan, 56, passed away on September 4, 2003 at 3 p.m. in her home in Huntsville, Ontario.

The deceased was born on December 24, 1946, the daughter of Barbara (More) and Jim Youngman. She was the partner of Norman Dussault, who resides in Huntsville.

The Mitchell name came a short relationship while Susan was in University.

Susan is survived by Matthew Chapman (24 years old), Megan Chapman (20 years old) and her former partner of 19 years, Dr. Mark Chapman.

She is also survived by her mother Barbara, older sister Diane and brother Donald ('63). Retired, Don and his wife Lee still live in the LPSS area, in Clarkson. Diane & Mrs. Barbara Youngman (91 years old) live in Coburg.

Susan was a family physician who was well liked in the community.

DOUG AULD & SON BUTCHERS

Auld-style service is meat shop secret.

Bill Auld remembers cleaning the family-run butcher shop on Clarkson Rd. N. as a teenager. Now, nearly 40 years later, he owns the place he describes as an "old-fashioned butcher shop. When I was younger, I worked part-time in the store. I started at the age of 14 sweeping the floors," said Auld, who has run the business with his wife, Dawn, for the past 25 years. Founded by Auld's father in 1947, Doug Auld & Son Butchers is one of the few remaining neighbourhood butcher shops, said the veteran meat cut with much of the business having moved to larger grocery stores. Still, nothing beats getting your meat from the local shop, said Auld. Some 300 loyal regulars, many of whom have been placing orders at the shop for as long as 35 years, in addition to a constant flow of new faces couldn't agree more. The Aulds, and their three part-time workers, are on a firstname basis with most of their customers. "We're an old-fashioned butcher shop. We have the meat block right in front of people and we trim everything really well," said Auld, who lives in nearby Lorne Park. "We custom cut all our meat. It's not pre-cut like in the larger supermarkets. That's what we specialize in." For the asking, says Auld, they also offer customers their cooking know-how -- whether it be the best way to prepare a halfdozen juicy T-bone steaks, or how to cook one of the fresh turkeys that find their way to the Clarkson shop each Christmas. "We'll talk to people, they can talk to us about different recipes or different cuts of meat. We'll give people cooking advice," says Auld. "We'll give them the right answers." It's that type of service, in addition to quality cuts of meat, that keep the regulars coming back week after week and year after year, says Auld. And, the word has spread. The combination of quality and service has also attracted a core of new customers."We don't advertise a lot in the newspaper; it's mostly word of mouth," said Auld, adding nearly one-quarter of the shop's clientele is from Oakville. "Every week, we get new people." Business wasn't always booming, though. Like many ventures, Doug Auld and Son Butchers hit a rough patch in the early going. Just back from military service overseas during World War II, and having worked at butcher shops prior to the war, Doug Auld -- now nearly 90 years old and retired from the business for 15 years -- made a go of it himself. In 1947, he opened the shop on Clarkson Rd. N. It sits on the same spot today. Doug Auld and Son Butchers, located at 1109 Clarkson Rd. N., is closed Sunday and Monday.



Bill Auld, right, has kept the family business -- Auld Butchers, on Clarkson Rd. -- going strong thanks to long-time customers, and with the help of his wife Dawn, and occasional visits from his dad, Doug Auld, left, founder of the store.







(from the Mississauga Times, sub-

mitted by Fred Hilditch ('63))

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

Memories II of the premiere Class era 1957-1964.

Diane Radke (Hanton) ('63) - Just another request. Looking for Georgette Hogue, also Mary Jane Strickland, and Margaret Padmos. (all had aliases, ie. George, M.J. and Mugsy!) All were power-line buddies of mine! 'Power-line' refers to our walk from L.P.S.S. over to Victoria Cres. and streets further on-ie. Birchview, Indian etc. Following the power-line with an average 1-2hr. pause at Victoria Cres. was a daily ritual-necessary for survival!

PenPal notes from Sue Penberthy (Pethick) 1961 - I am in Haliburton county, 12 mile lake, just at the corner of 118 and 35 Hwys. However my son in law's parents have a cottage on Gibson Lake, (Fred's Lake) not certain where though. Smallish world isn't it. Fred -What is their last name? Sue Maleszyk. Had a cottage there for years and years, don't know what road. No kidding What a small world! My daughter is married to the youngest child 'Ray'. They live in Manitoba, but come home for visits in the summer. Fred - I know them well. His brother Stan did some masonry repairs on my last house. Just last summer I borrowed his scaffolding for a project I was doing in my shed.



Back row: Mr. Thurston, Don Youngman, John Everest, Norm Natress, Peter Z., Keith Mowling, Ron ?, Roger Burge, Mr. Mar-

Second Row: Barb Smith, Diane Hanton, ?, ?, Elenor Case, ?, Donna Lascalles, ?, ?, Donna Laidley, Diane Blackburn, Frida Law, ? Front Row: ?, Denise Rule, Marsha Laidley, Gay Attfield, Margarat Padmos, Karen Kerr, ?, Carol Burge, ? Ireland, Anne Perigo

From Peter Zuuring 1963- I was checking through some old photos the other day and found this grade 8, 1958 Lorne Park Public School class photo...pass it around as you will. The people that I can remember are....

Anyway Fred, I'm sure with your efficient connections you'll get it all straight in no time! PS – we are still working on names missing. Next Newsletter

From Olaf T. von Ramm, Ph.D 1962 - Thanks Fred, I've been in that position of having a laughing crowd many times. That's what happens when you do something new. As a society we pay lip service to progress. Most of us dislike change and often oppose it. My wife Barbara taught me the following wisdom ," Never say Never , say Hardly if Ever ! "

Bill Muns 1964 What a great surprise to hear from you! Our lives have been so near and yet so far. I live in a little town called Thornbury, about 20 kms west of Collingwood in ski and apple country on Georgian Bay and have sold real estate for Century 21 since 1997 when we moved up from the city. Married to Bonnie Rolleston since 1987 and we have a son Alexander who is now 8 years old. He sure keeps me young (and on my toes), skis like a trooper, Nancy Greene racer at Georgian Peaks, gives me the odd karate kick in the kneecaps and soon will be beating me up for the car keys. For years we had a cottage up near Rosseau and flew right by your place on Gibson Lake twice per weekend, finally sold this in 1998. Since graduating in 1964, it's been very interesting living in places like London England, Leysin Switzerland, The Hague Holland, Calgary and Toronto. Real Estate is my 6th career. Life has not been dull. Fred, you did not mention your brother John in your e-mail..how is he doing? I ran into Louie Hogue about 10 years ago but have not

1957-1964-(cont.)

not seen him since. Do you have any news there or about his brother Roger ?I would love to sit down over a beer and chat about the old days, Lorne Park etc.

Pat Woodall (Kydd) ('61) Following high school I studied nursing at Kingston General Hospital. I worked in I.C.U. then spent 3 months traveling in Europe. Married a med student, had 2 children, lived in Kingston, Victoria, Germany, Ottawa, Halifax, England and Calgary. About 15 yrs ago I was divorced and have since remarried. Our blended family of 5 children has blessed us with 4 delightful grandchildren. I retired from nursing a year ago (dialysis unit I.W.K. Children's Hospital).Retirement is wonderful!! I now have time to enjoy my grandchildren and indulge in my love of travel. So there you are Fred my life in 50 words or less... I have many happy memories of my years at Lorne Park and if anyone wants to contact me and reminisce that would be great!!

Bonnie Boyer ('63) Well hi. What a terrific surprise to hear from you. It sounds like you're having a wonderful life. I haven't been back to Lorne Park since my parents moved from there. I'm sure a lot has changed. I'm currently living and working in Waterloo. I'm a purchaser for a large industrial supply group and hope this is the final move. I've lived from Toronto to Sarnia to north of Huntsville to Barrie and to Waterloo with a few towns in between. I've lost touch with everyone from school and often wonder how old friends are doing. I have a daughter, Raven, who is in Calgary. Her husband Scott is a computer consultant and gets to travel a lot. I was out there last summer and loved Calgary. Take care and I'd love to hear of others you've kept in touch with.



Mary Lou May (Baldwin) ('60) - I have decided I am no longer going to be a travel agent. Instead I am going to run off and join the circus.

1957-1964-(cont.)

Louis DeBoer ('63) - Thanks a lot for the history of Clarkson Public. It's a great service that really needs to be done. However, with your indulgence I'd like to put in my two cents or more as well. I would love to see it fleshed out and brought more up to date. After all, most of us didn't get there until the 1950's. To that end let me contribute a few thoughts.

Miss A. Hall really NEEDS to be referred to as Annie M. Hall. That is the name she always went by. She was a real "iron lady" and ruled the school with an iron fist, and everyone knew her as Annie. Not only did she dominate the school, including the staff and the students, for all those years; she even intimidated the School Board. When her time for retirement came she plain refused to step down. She had been there forever, was an institution, and had been so strong-willed and independent for so long, that the Board didn't know what to do. I don't know how it was eventually resolved, but I understand she stayed on years longer than the Board wanted her to.

The first grade teacher for many years, and all through the fifties was Miss Speck. Her brother Robert was later the first Mayor of Mississauga. We all learned to read from Miss Speck. She was an awesome teacher. One of those dedicated spinsters, whose profession was her life, and who made the local public schools what they were in those days. I remember her fondly. She took a little Dutch kid (me), fresh off the boat and without any English language skills, and taught me to read right along with the rest of the class. I now have a library of my own of about 3000 volumes and it all started with dear old Miss Speck!

During my years there the other staff was as follows...

2nd Grade (1951-52): Mrs. Jacks

3rd Grade (1952-53): Miss McCleary. These (her and Mrs. Jacks) were non-descript journeymen teachers who made little impression on me. Miss McCleary struck me as somewhat superstitious. She taught us that the Bible should always be placed on top and nothing should ever be placed on it as it was the most important book, but she never taught us anything about its contents.

4th Grade (1953-54): Mrs. Arnett. The first teacher we had who was young, attractive, energetic, and very outgoing. You couldn't help but like her. But she was a strict disciplinarian. You always knew who was in charge. And she was a good teacher to boot. The only time I ever got the strap was from her. It was a miscarriage of justice as I was innocent of the charge. But I never held it against her. She sincerely thought I was guilty and did what she had to do. You have to respect that.

5th Grade (1954-55): Originally, up to this point this had been Miss Ferguson for many years. She was a thug and they finally got rid of her. If the class displeased her for some reason she would force them all to go out at recess without coats on in the dead of those old-fashioned Canadian winters. She was brutal. She especially picked on the Dutch kids and punished them for not understanding English! Sometimes they were singled out for the above noted punishment, or other censures, for misunderstanding a command. This must have been too much even for the "iron lady" who worshipped Queen Victoria and tried to emulate her by ruling by imperial decrees. She was replaced by Mr. Russell for the 1954-55 school year, sparing my class from her misrule. Mr. Russell was young, handsome, and a bachelor, with an eye for the ladies and not adverse to turning the subject of discussion in the class to his favourite, the fairer sex. Maybe Annie noticed that as well as he didn't last long either. I saw him once again a couple years later after he was already gone. I was hitch-hiking into Clarkson for a little league game. He picked me up and he was accompanied with a young floozie with teased up blonde hair, fire engine red lipstick, and just about sitting in his lap. He was grinning like a cat. I guess he never changed! I'm not sure who replaced him but I think that it may have been en elderly gentleman named Mr. Harrison, who moved into the house next to the school on the South side.

6th Grade (1955-56): Mr. Lethbridge. He was my favourite teacher. Tall, lanky, and handsome with an easy going smile he was easy to like. He did more than teach. He tried to build character and challenged us to be the best we could, ethically, morally, as well as academically, etc. I respected him highly.

7th & 8th Grade (1956-58): Annie M. Hall. You couldn't get out of Clarkson Public without enduring two years of Annie. She was a good teacher, but you had to suffer through being intimidated by her imperial presence. Her main virtue was not only her excellent command of the subjects she taught, but her ability to tell stories. She could keep the class spell-bound with her storytelling. But being imperious, insensitive, domineering, and capricious, she was impossible to like, although she merited one's grudging respect. As she was the principal she was assisted in teaching these grades by a part-time teacher. For the 1956-57 school year this was Mrs. McKenzie, and the following year it was a Mr. Hazlett. Both of these were fine teachers and had kind, generous temperaments to counterbalance Annie's dictatorial and imperious ways.

As for the building, it consisted of an eight room, two story brick structure, with worn wooden floors and an old wide

1957-1964-(cont.)

staircase, and a basement I believe. In the fall of 1950 a new addition was started. It consisted of brick, single story, new wing, extending out the back of the school and attached to the south side of the back entrance, with a new Principal's Office and four additional classrooms, one of which, with a connecting door to the Principal's Office, housed the 7th & 8th Grade and another, across the corridor was the new music room. However, we soon ran out of space again, for by the 1954-55 school year two portable classrooms were sited behind the school, one of which housed the 5th Grade. By the 7th Grade I remember Jean Godsman, in a presentation before the class, making a case that the school ought to have a cafeteria and a gymnasium, issues that back in the Spartan 50's had never occurred to most of us before. Somebody should check to see if her suggestions were ever acted on. The playground was equipped with a swing set, some teeter-totters, and a slide, and later, some time in the mid fifties, an outside paved basketball court was added. There were a couple of the usual home made baseball diamonds with bald spots in the grass for bases, and a couple of soccer fields with goals (4x4's only with no nets). And at some time in the mid to late 50's (by the 1956-57 school year) an actual chain link backstop was installed at the baseball field at the extreme Northwest corner of the playground.

Finally that picture of the Grade 7 class; the year has to be wrong. Allie Khootow (Sandra Kerr) was in Grade 7 for the 1956-57 school year. So if that is her picture in grade 7 depending on whether it was taken in the Fall or in the Spring it had to be in either 1956 or 1957. Allie was one of four students who did Grade 7 and 8 in one year (The other three were Jean Godsman, Jeff Taylor, and Dave Runnalls.) These favoured few escaped after only suffering Annie for one year. They were my classmates in Grade 7, but not in Grade 8, having moved on to LPSS. Question? Who is Allie dancing with? And who is the girl at the gramophone?

Well anyways, I think I've about run out of memories for now. Maybe, if others do the same, we can piece together a fascinating history of our time there.

From Jean Godsman (McClellan) ('62) - Hi Fred and Sandy,

I guess it could have been me dancing. I don't have a clue. We did like dancing though! Sandy (Allie/Ally) and John are clear to me—and Sandy, is that "Squirt" (Miriam Stoll) on the steps? And who's playing the music? Sandy, I remember that Mr. Lethbridge (gd. 6) thought I had more to say than he wanted. And Annie M. didn't think too much of me either. Thank goodness for our wonderful 8th grade afternoon teacher, Mrs. ______. I remember most teachers at Clarkson Public with affection: Mrs. McClary, and Mrs. Speck especially. I never realized until I read the history how soon I arrived after the flush toilets. Now, if we want to talk about readily recognizable people, how about Bill in the Lorne Park picture. I recognized Sherry Syme immediately, then began looking around—I bet Bill still looks the same! What a trip!

Garry Jasper ('63) - You are the man I believe it may be getting blocked by my employer Boeing they have a real thing for security. I did get it however from my home mail. Very interesting picture I know most of the people listed was one grade behind at the time this picture was taken failed grade 7 so they had all been in my class previous to that. Quite a class as you will note the boys are certainly outnumbered by the girls. I was racking my brain last night but I could not come up with any names you do sort of recognize certain faces but I can not put names on them but once you have the names you certainly remember particular items like were they lived, did they have any brother or sisters etc. I would be very interested in the new names as they come in. I could certainly tell stories on some of these names Roger Burge for example was one of my best friends at the time, I can remember playing in his back yard one day running around throwing darts at wooden targets, a bunch of us doing this, when one of the poorer throwers landed one in the back of my head just behind my ear, no big deal just pulled it out and continue to play.

I did not remember his sister being in the same grade as he was but I guess that could be true.

Honey Hawk (Watts) ('62) - Hi Fred; I don't know whether you will remember me or not but in that "other" life I was Honey Hawke. I see Sandy and Bill Kerr about once a year and Sandy was telling me about all the work you have put into *LPSS Matters*. I have just been through the website tonight and what a great job you have done. I thought it would be great to get my name added to the '62 list even though I have no memory of when I graduated and not even sure that I did!!!! I'm living in Calgary and have been here for almost thirty years now. I married Don Watts, one of those Port Credit guys and we moved West the first time in '67 and then returned for good in ''71. We have two kids who are now to old to have their ages publicized and seven months ago our daughter and her husband had a charming baby boy. We are enjoying the baby immensely as it is great fun to hand him back when he is cranky or has stinky diapers. Won't bore

1957-1964-(cont.)

with more at this time. It sure is great to feel connected and see so many of the familiar names from such a "short time" ago.



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

<u>1970—1974</u>—Dana-Leigh Tisdale ('71) - dltisdale@shaw.ca

Dana-Leigh Tisdale ('71) -To all the LPSS grads, greetings from Calgary ~ home of snow in September and 25oC in October.

To all the 1970 to 1974 readers, please take a few minutes and 'drop me a line' at dltisdale@shaw.ca. I know my old email address has been showing up in previous newsletters, so if you're disappointed that I didn't return your email, then that's the reason why.

I've had an interesting summer in Calgary ... the weather was unbelievably nice for most days (except for the sudden wake-up to the white stuff several weeks ago) and I've gone walking, roller-blading, and quading for the first time in my life. I've also been wearing an aircast after badly spraining my ankle (I missed a step!).

For the last 18 months, I've enjoyed working at Imperial Oil as an Admin Assistant to three mid-level managers and all their teams across Canada. Worked with some great people, and I'm truly going to miss them. IOL doesn't hire full-time unless you're a University Grad these days ... and contractors are 'gone' after 2 years.

1970-1974-(cont.)

To my surprise, on September 30th, (through a referral) I was contacted by Jamie Hunt of The Hunt Group; an interview was conducted; I've handed in my Letter of Resignation to Kelly Services; and I start my full-time (permanent) job as Real Estate Assistant for The Hunt Group at Keller Williams on October 9th.

My daughter, Andrea, has just embarked on a journey learning "Human Justice" at the U of R; my son, Stephen, is completing his work term at the CO2 Plant in Estevan, SK and will complete his 4th year of Industrial Engineering in March, 2004; and, my youngest, Sarah, is having a rough time adjusting to working 2 part-time jobs after traveling Europe for six months.

Well, that's my life in a nutshell. Please take a few minutes and update me as to what's happening in your life ... and with your permission, I'd like to write about you in the next LPSS Newsletter.

Kathy Clayton (Taylor) ('71) - Dana, Delighted to hear from you! It was funny to receive your e-mail this morning as Scotty and I were talking on the drive in to work about how long we've been here in San Francisco and we always count our time from the millennium which, of course, made me think of our little soiree and our visit with you. After three apartments in 2 1/2 years we took the plunge last summer and bought a house in Sausalito--just across the Golden Gate from SF. We absolutely love it! The weather is far superior to the city and we love the more suburban life.

As to my career, I'm currently a Managing Director and Strategic Account Manager for our US Institutional Business-these are largely public and corporate pension funds with some foundations and endowments thrown into the mix. The role of 'Strategic Account Manager' was one we developed a few years ago when we realized (surprise, surprise) that 80% of our revenue came from just 20% of our clients. So I handle a limited number of our larger accounts (Federal Employees US\$60 billion and California State Teachers \$30 billion--that we manage--they have \$100 billion in total are two examples). The size of the numbers used to boggle my mind but some how you get used to it! I also oversee about 40 people on 5 different teams providing various sales support functions. All in all, it's a blast, but we're still counting the years till retirement.

All for now, hope this finds you well.

Pearce Thomas ('71) - In our world things are changing. Deb and I still work for the York Region District School Board but I have proposed to them that I reduce my time to 1/2. It looks like I may be able to try out 1/2 time from January to June next year and then I will decide if I want to return to full time.

Shaynna is continuing to work on her Masters of Psychology at York University and lives at home. Cameron has gone to McMaster University and is taking Science. McMaster is only about an hour away so we see him every 2 weeks or so. Adjusting to children growing up is difficult.

Over the summer I was forced to turn 50 years old and I have the new T shirts with slogans to prove it. I think that is why I am considering 1/2 time as 50 can be a time of reflection.

<u>1975-1979</u>—Michelle Oliphant (Nolan) - mnolan42@cogeco.ca

<u>1980—1984</u>—Clarissa Stevens-Guille ('83) - clarissa_sg@hotmail.com

Duncan Curd ('81) - After graduating I worked for a number of years in the Industrial Automation field and completed a number of electronics courses at a variety of community colleges. I completed a degree in physical anthropology (archaeology) with honors (Deans honors list and faculty scholar) at U of T. I am married (wife's name is Inge) and have three daughters (Laryssa, Sarah and Emily). We live on a 27-acre Century farm with a wide range of animals: Goats, a Pig, chickens, pheasants, peacocks and emus. I am the Manager of Automotive Accounts for Siemens Canada, Automation and Drives division based out of Burlington. I travel fairly extensively with this position, mainly Europe, US and Mexico.

1980—1984—(cont.)

I am a member of the local volunteer fire department and also volunteer, time permitting, at the Dufferin County Museum and Archives. My spare time is divided between family, volunteer activities and restoring our Century farmhouse. I hope with more time to spend more time developing my watercolor skills.

Casey (Krivy) Hirsch ('84)

These days, I live in the U.S., in an idyllic suburb of Philadelphia. I have three children, Ariel (13), Jonathan (11), and Ilana (7) and a dog, Norman.

For the past 12 years, I've been freelance writing, penning everything from personal essays, features on the arts and cultural events, and travel for local and national magazines, as well as taking on the occasional public relations client. I'm at work on my first novel and a play (with a distinctly Canadian flavor), though both of those projects are dependent upon time and the money earned from paying assignments.

My husband, Joe (I met him during my third year of University where I attended school in Jerusalem, Israel), is an attorney in private practice. I continue to hold Canadian citizenship and proudly so! This is the e-mail address I can be reached at if anyone wants to contact me to say hello. ckhirsch22@hotmail.com

As a postscript, Mr. Schultz, whose classes in creative writing and English I took whenever I could, was the most encouraging force in my earliest attempts at writing. His advice to me has guided me for years and helped me to succeed.

Tracy MacTaggart ('84)

I am a freelance television producer and have been for about 12 years. I have been working on the show House and Home television with Lynda Reeves as the Supervising Producer for the last two years and as the Producer for the previous 2 years. In between I've worked at Global Television, W network, Discovery and pretty much everywhere in between.

1985—1989—Rob Boyce ('88) - rob.boyko@maketechnologies.com

<u>1990—1994</u>—Natasha Blair (Lemire-Blair) ('92) - tash@abstrakt.org (assisted by Nanda Lwin ('89))

1995—1999—Correspondent needed

2000-2004-Correspondent needed







Top row-left to right- Lloyd Marshment Sr , Assistant coach; Fred Hilditch; Dave Lawrence; John Ellison; Kiwanis Rep - Bill Lindsay (Sandra's Dad); Peter Sharpe; Eddie Donnelly; Lloyd Marshment Jr.; Cecil Junkin , Coach/ manager.
 Bottom Row -left to right- Donny Windmill; George Donnelly; Robbie Younger; John Hilditch; Doug Petch; Dave Marshment; Allistair McGlaughin.

Thanks to Lloyd & Dave Marchment and Sandra Lindsay





Letters

Kathy Hicks

The Clarkson Library at the Clarkson Community Center is having a big sendoff for Kathy Hicks who has written a purported definitive history of Clarkson. The do will be on Oct.19 from 2-pm.

Jim Dickson ('62)

Found An Old Friend

Thank you for the newsletter.

To all of the organizers of the reunion last October, my grateful thanks, as well. I went there in search of a friend with whom I had lost touch decades ago. From my graduating class, there were only seven others present (above and beyond the five people that I encouraged to also attend). My long lost friend was one of those seven! She and I are now in regular communication.

> with appreciation, Beatrice Schmied ('73)



and finally...

Each year the Washington Post's Style Invitational asks readers to take any word from the LPSS Matters is written by dictionary, alter it by adding, subtracting or changing only one letter and supplying a new definition. Here are the 2003 winners:

- 1. Intaxication: Euphoria on getting a tax refund, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.
- 2. Reintarnation: Coming back to life as a hillbilly.
- 3. Foreploy: Any misrepresentation about yourself for the purpose of getting laid.
- 4. Giraffiti: Vandalism painted very, very high.
- 5. Sarchasm: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the person who doesn't get it.
- 6. Inoculatte: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.
- 7. Hipatitis: Terminal coolness.
- 8. Osteopornosis: A degenerate disease. (This one got extra credit)
- 9. Karmageddon: It's like, when everybody is sending off these really bad vibes, right? And then, like, the Earth explodes and it's like, a serious bummer.
- 10. Glibido: All talk and no action.
- 11. Dopeer effect: The tendency for stupid ideas to seem smarter when they come at you rapidly.
- 12. Ignoranus: A person who is both stupid AND an asshole.

(submitted by Fred Hilditch ('63)) dence for LPSS Matters to



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