



LPSS Matters

Official Alumni Newsletter of Lorne Park Secondary School

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HILLCREST SCHOOL – A BRIEF HISTORY

THEN

The original school, in the present Hillcrest area was constructed by settlers in 1826 on Lot 31, concession 2 in Southern Toronto Township, and was located in the northwest portion of yesterday's Q.E.W./Southdown traffic circle. Mississauga First Nations people originally inhabited the area and the first school was known as School No. 5 and "the Red School House". In 1830, the school was enlarged to two rooms and cost of attendance was one shilling, three pence per month; free school was introduced in 1868.

In 1876, the original school was replaced by a red brick building with a green roof and also doubled as a church for many years. This new school was constructed on the northeast side of the same lot in the former traffic circle area. A tall row of evergreens still stands near its original location. (The trees are gone now due to the traffic circle being changed to a cloverleaf) Although originally called Upper Clarkson, older students most frequently referred to the school as the school on top of the hill; eventually, the official name was changed to Hillcrest.

In 1957 the Ontario Department of Highways took over the lands occupied by the original schools. The present Hillcrest site was purchased and a new six room school was officially opened on November 14, 1957. The school was surrounded by many market gardens such as Cavans' Market (Cavans' land is now a townhouse development) and the rapidly expanding Fairfields' subdivisions. Hillcrest was enlarged three times in the 1960's and when the population peaked in the 1970's, several portables were on site. As the local school population began to decline, it became a French Immersion School for grade 7 and 8 students.

NOW

We are very proud of Hillcrest Public School now that is 42 years old and the ONLY school of its kind in all of Peel. There are approximately 96 students in total who form the classes from kindergarten to Grade 5. Our early French Immersion program begins in grade 6 with students from Whiteoaks Public School joining us at this time. We are expecting 33 grade 6 French Immersion students and 32 English students from Whiteoaks and when added to our own 20 grade 6 English students, we will have a total of 85 grade 6 students. In the Intermediate division, our own local students plus students from Whiteoaks form



our grade 7 and 8 English classes. Students from Whiteoaks, Sheridan Park, Mineola and Springfield come to Hillcrest for grade 7 and 8 French Immersion Program; approximately 330 Intermediate students attend Hillcrest.

Every year about one third of our school population changes as our Grade 8's graduate and we welcome our new Grade 6's and 7's. This is an exciting school, full of many growth opportunities and the following Tips for Students from Students will help them enjoy their time at Hillcrest:

* Be prepared for class and do your best! * Participate in school activities and have fun! * Do your homework every night! * Think positive! * Treat everyone the same! * Follow the C.A.R.E. motto!

Thanks to David Ripley And Mike Thorne

HOW DO YOU DECIDE WHO TO MARRY?

You got to find somebody who likes the same stuff. Like, if you like sports, she should like it that you like sports, and she should keep the chips and dip coming.— Alan, age 10

No person really decides before they Grow up who they're going to marry. God decides it all way before, and you get to find out later who you're stuck with. --Kirsten, age 10

WHAT IS THE RIGHT AGE TO GET MARRIED?

Twenty-three is the best age because you know the person FOREVER by then.— Camille, age 10

No age is good to get married at. You Got to be a fool to get married.— Freddie, age 6

HOW CAN A STRANGER TELL IF TWO PEOPLE ARE MARRIED?

You might have to guess, based on Whether they seem to be yelling at the same kids.--Derrick, age 8

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOUR MOM AND DAD HAVE IN COMMON?

Both don't want any more kids.--Lori, age 8

WHAT DO MOST PEOPLE DO ON A DATE?

Dates are for having fun, and people should use them to get to know each other. Even boys have something to say if you listen long enough.--Lynnette, age 8

On the first date, they just tell each other lies, and that usually gets them interested enough to go for a second date.--Martin, age 10

WHAT WOULD YOU DO ON A FIRST DATE THAT WAS TURNING SOUR?

I'd run home and play dead. The next day I would call

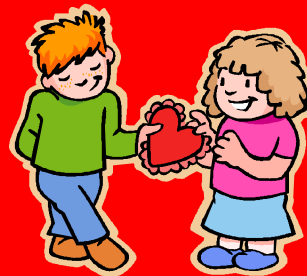
all the newspapers and make sure they wrote about me in all the dead columns.--Craig, age 9

WHEN IS IT OKAY TO KISS SOMEONE?

When they're rich. --Pam, age 7

The law says you have to be eighteen, so I wouldn't want to mess with that.--Curt, age 7

The rule goes like this: If you kiss someone, then you should marry them and have kids with them. It's the right thing to do.--Howard, age 8



IS IT BETTER TO BE SINGLE OR MARRIED?

I don't know which is better, but I'll tell you one thing. I'm never going to have sex with my wife. I don't want to be all grossed out.--Theodore, age 8

It's better for girls to be single but not for boys. Boys need someone to clean up after them.--Anita, age 9

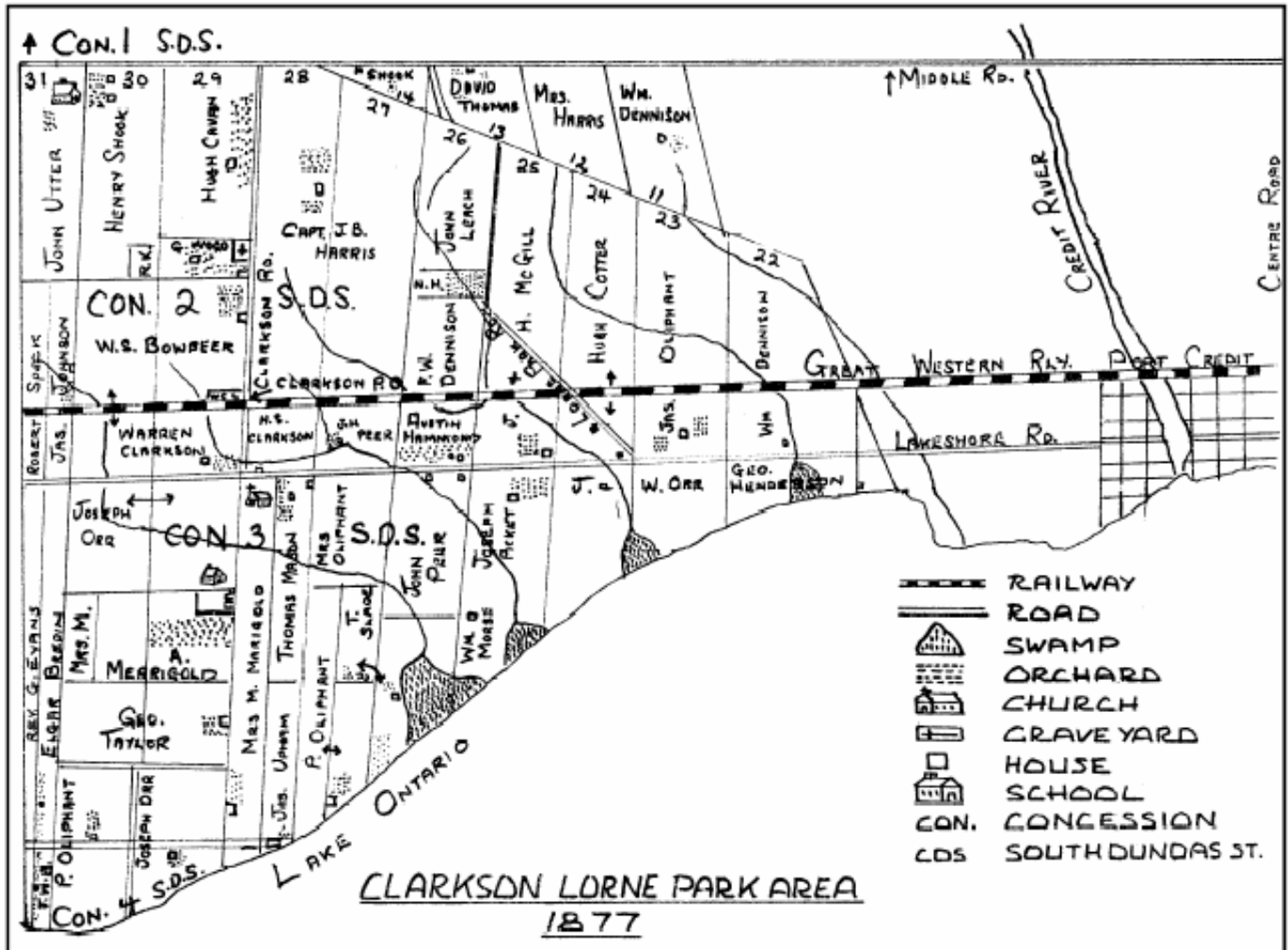
HOW WOULD THE WORLD BE DIFFERENT IF PEOPLE DIDN'T GET MARRIED?

There sure would be a lot of kids to explain, wouldn't there?--Kelvin, age 8

"And the #1 Favorite is....."

HOW WOULD YOU MAKE A MARRIAGE WORK?

Tell your wife that she looks pretty, even if she looks like a truck.---Ricky, age 10



Can you imagine working for a company that has a little more than 300 employees and has the following statistics?

- 30 have been accused of spousal abuse
- 9 have been arrested for fraud
- 14 have been accused of writing bad cheques
- 95 have directly or indirectly bankrupted at least 2 businesses
- 4 have done time for assault
- 55 cannot get a credit card due to bad credit
- 12 have been arrested on drug related charges
- 4 have been arrested for shoplifting
- 16 are currently defendants in lawsuits
- 62 have been arrested for drunk driving in the last year

Can you guess which organization this is? It is the 301 MP's in the Canadian Parliament. The same group that cranks out hundred of new laws designed to keep the rest of us in line. Which one did you vote for?

*Taken from the Ottawa Citizen
Forwarded by Lynn Jenkins (Stevenson) ('71)*

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN...?

All the girls had ugly gym uniforms?
 It took five minutes for the TV warm up?
 Nearly everyone's Mom was at home when the kids got home from school?
 Nobody owned a purebred dog?
 When a quarter was a decent allowance?
 You'd reach into a muddy gutter for a penny?
 Your Mom wore nylons that came in two pieces?
 All your male teachers wore neckties and female teachers had their hair done every day and wore high heels?
 You got your windshield cleaned, oil checked, and gas pumped, without asking, all for free, every time?
 And you didn't pay for air? And, you got trading stamps to boot?

Laundry detergent had free glasses, dishes or towels hidden inside the box?
 It was considered a great privilege to be taken out to dinner at a real restaurant with your parents?
 They threatened to keep kids back a grade if they failed. . .and they did?
 When a '57 Chevy was everyone's dream car...to cruise, peel out, lay rubber or watch submarine races, and people went steady?
 No one ever asked where the car keys were because they were always in the car, in the ignition, and the doors were never locked?

Lying on your back in the grass with your friends and saying things like, "That cloud looks like a ..." and playing baseball with no adults to help kids with the rules of the game?
 Stuff from the store came without safety caps and hermetic seals because no one had yet tried to poison a perfect stranger?
 And with all our progress, don't you just wish, just once, you could slip back in time and savor the slower pace, and share it with the children of today?

When being sent to the principal's office was nothing compared to the fate that awaited the student at home?
 Basically we were in fear for our lives, but it wasn't because of drive-by shootings, drugs, gangs, etc.
 Our parents and grandparents were a much bigger threat!
 But we survived because their love was greater than the threat.
 Send this on to someone who can still remember Nancy Drew, the Hardy Boys, Laurel and Hardy, Howdy Dowdy and the Peanut Gallery,

the Lone Ranger, The Shadow Knows, Nellie Bell, Roy and Dale, Trigger and Buttermilk.

As well as summers filled with bike rides, baseball games, Hula Hoops, bowling and visits to the pool, and eating Kool-Aid powder with sugar.
 Didn't that feel good, just to go back and say, "Yeah, I remember that"?
 I am sharing this with you today because it ended with a double dog dare to pass it on.
 To remember what a double dog dare is, read on.
 And remember that the perfect age is somewhere between old enough to know better and too young to care.

How many of these do you remember?

Candy cigarettes
 Wax Coke-shaped bottles with colored sugar water inside
 Soda pop machines that dispensed glass bottles
 Coffee shops with tableside jukeboxes
 Blackjack, Clove and Teaberry chewing gum
 Home milk delivery in glass bottles with cardboard stoppers
 Newsreels before the movie
 P.F. Fliers
 Telephone numbers with a word prefix.... (Crescent 8-1497).
 Party lines
 Peashooters
 Howdy Dowdy
 45 RPM records
 Green Stamps
 Hi-Fi's
 Metal ice cubes trays with levers
 Mimeograph paper
 Beanie and Cecil
 Roller-skate keys
 Cork pop guns
 Drive-ins
 Studebakers

Washtub wringers
 The Fuller Brush Man
 Reel-To-Reel tape recorders
 Tinkertoys
 Erector Sets
 The Fort Apache Play Set
 Lincoln Logs

(cont.)

15 cent McDonald hamburgers

5 cent packs of baseball cards -
with that awful pink slab of bubble gum

Penny candy

35 cent a gallon gasoline

Jiffy Pop popcorn

Do you remember a time when...

Decisions were made by going "eeny-meeny-miney-moe"?

Mistakes were corrected by simply exclaiming, "Do Over!"?

"Race issue" meant arguing about who ran the fastest?

Catching the fireflies could happily occupy an entire evening?

It wasn't odd to have two or three "Best Friends"?

The worst thing you could catch from the opposite sex was "cooties"?

Having a weapon in school meant being caught with a

slingshot?

A foot of snow was a dream come true?

Sat. morning cartoons weren't 30-minute commercials for action figures?

"Oly-oly-oxen-free" made perfect sense?

Spinning around, getting dizzy, and falling down was cause for giggles?

The worst embarrassment was being picked last for a team?

War was a card game?

Baseball cards in the spokes transformed any bike into a motorcycle?

Taking drugs meant orange-flavored chewable aspirin?

Water balloons were the ultimate weapon?

If you can remember most or all of these, then you have lived!!!!!!!

Pass this on to anyone who may need a break from their "grown-up" life . . . I double-dog-dare-ya!

Submitted by Karen Tisdale (Pugh) ('85)

"Into the Unknown"—Lynn Jenkins (Stevenson) ('71) www.marylynnstevenson.com

Thai massage is based on the theory that invisible energy lines run through the body. The background of this theory comes from Yoga philosophy that states life energy, or Prana is absorbed with the air we breathe and the food we eat. Our body is supplied with this important energy along a network of energy lines, the Prana Nadis. Thai massage has selected 10 mainlines on which there are important acupressure points. By massaging these lines and points it makes it possible to heal a wide array of diseases or to relieve pain. These mainlines are enough to perform practical treatment for the entire body and its internal organs. Blocks appearing in the flow of energy result in an inadequate supply of Prana, which can lead to illness or disease. Working on the energy lines with massage breaks these blocks, stimulates the free flow of Prana, and therefore helps to restore good health. This is a very unique and powerful massage therapy.

And I must tell you, unique and powerful it is! I went to my session totally unprepared for what I was about to experience. This is no ordinary massage!

To enter into a meditative state, the Tai massage therapist starts with a Puja, or, meditative prayer, to center herself on the healing she is about to perform as she works away with awareness and concentration. She needs to be in a meditative mood in order to develop her intuition for both the energy flow and for Prana lines. She then guides you through the massage with a series of moves which include a combination of acupressure, stretching, martial art movements, rhythmic motion, palming and thumbing along energy lines to help balance your energy. The moves and stretches are gentle yet firm and allow you to relax while being guided through your massage. At the end of my session I felt relaxed and yet at the same time, full of energy. It is something I would recommend to anyone.

If anyone is going to be in the Kincardine area over the summer and is interested in a Tai Yoga massage, you can contact Valerie at The Kincardine Holistic Health Centre (519) 396-04018.

REUNIONS

A few people have written asking about reunions. Especially those that graduated in 1994, 1984, 1974 and so on. If you would like to organize a reunion for your graduating year, you can advertise it through *LPSS Matters*. We'll write it up in newsletter, and post it on our alumni website. And we'll post reunion pictures.

So feel free to contact us at Editor@LPSS-Matters.com



Spartan Stuff

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

Memories by **Sandra Lindsay ('64)** of Susan Meredith ('65) - Can you please pass on my greetings to Susan Meredith. She played my daughter in *The Skin of Our Teeth* in the school year 1962-63 (also Peter Harvison as my husband and Michael Ellis as my son). I had to slap her (Susan's) face at one point and they wanted it to look real. I did such a good job that I caused her to have a nosebleed in one rehearsal and was so mortified that I was afraid to touch her after that. We had a great time together other than that. **Susan Meredith ('65)** remembers Sandra - Hi Sandra! Yes I do remember that. I also had to slap Doug Able in the play the next year. No nosebleed but he was surprised when I actually connected! I did not continue with amateur dramatics to any degree but used all those wonderful things Gordon Macfarlane taught us later in life when I did media relations and interviews for the University of Ottawa Heart Institute where I worked for 27 years.

Memories of **Dale Perigoe ('60)** "Our Town", was the Thornton Wilder play performed by members of the Drama Club; the year, 1960. Not everyone who played a part lived in Lorne Park; some, resided in Clarkson. What drew us together was a love for the theatre and a most amazing director, Gordon Macfarlane, For another, we all attended LPSS. In a way, the school became our town. Today, much is made of forming community, its positive effects and its grip on one of the faces of sharing communion. Our years in LPSS performed this service for us. Two of the characters in *Our Town* were David Holbrooke (Dr. Gibb) and Dale Perigoe (Emily Gibb). Forty-five years later, these two are still in constant touch, albeit the roles have changed. It might take a book to describe the evolution of this friendship. There is one waiting in the wings.

During a coffee conversation with Dale Perigoe at her house in May, Dale agreed to write "On the Street Where I Lived." Birchview Drive was famous for its long and winding road. It was also home to many LPPS and LPSS graduates. To name a few: Bill Kerr, Chuck Coles, Bob Everest, J.D. Gamble, Dale Perigoe, Alan Finlayson, and so many more who came later. My earliest memory of this 'gang' was the separate teaming up of the boys who built one fort, and the girls who built another. Raiding was in! The boys had an underground fort in the wild asparagus patch beside the Everest's home. They were not going to share their candy haul from Bolton's Drugstore for all the proverbial tea. The girls played it safe and had a tree fort in the woods behind Rosemary Moore's house. And so it went. All too easy to draw gender differences even back then. We grew older, if not up, and continued our competitions in the classrooms of LPSS. Meanwhile, as years have passed and signs of mortality appear, we have, at least since the last reunion at Bob Everest's home in '97, become less competitive, more compassionate, and best of all the kind of good chums that only a shared history can produce. O.K. Fred, I'm off-line for a couple of weeks. Perhaps you can use some or all of the material. A paragraph is too confining to capture the essence of Lorne Park, but names have been mentioned and a slice of memoir. Well done, Dale. I am looking forward to the lunch we discussed and remind me to bring my camera. You have a beautiful view.—Comment by Chuck Coles 1959 Great piece Dale. Thanks for the memories which are all most special.. Who else can write "On the Street Where I Lived."?

Sandra Lindsay ('64), Bob (Gord) Beattie ('65), David Crouse ('65) and Fred ('63) had lunch on May 17th at Eastside Mario's, Oakville Place. We were expecting **Jane Barnett ('65)** but her company's email service had some problems. I didn't let her get away with that so I dropped by her house (made a house call – just like her step father, Dr. Vernon did at my house in the old days.). We had a great visit and talked about the old days, like when I used to swim in her swimming pool. Here is picture on the lunch gang except we forget to get the picture before Gord left.



Spartan Stuff

1957—1964—(cont.)

Apr 23 the **Merediths - Debbie ('65), Susan ('65) and Leslie ('63)** - invaded town and Joined me for lunch at the Casey's Restaurant at Sherway Mall, Toronto. They have a lot better memories than I. Debbie: We were blessed to grow up in that neighbourhood and during those halcyon days...thanks for including me on your list. Check it out at the right. I think the Merediths look wonderful.



I found the announcement in the local rag about the 50-year celebration to be held on April 24th at the Owenwood Public School located at 930 Owenwood Dr. During my visitation of the school they gave me the history that was created for their 25th anniversary. Thanks to Sandra, Mike and Mary Lou for the electronic version of the history. If you want a copy email me at Fred@BusinessData.on.ca Headings: 1. History of the construction of the School 2. Opening Ceremonies and School Staff 3. Area Known as Lorne Park 4. Lakeshore Road 5. History of the Land – 1877 Map 6. Mrs. Gruetzner History of the School and Lorne Park -a. The New Purchase b. "Hell Town" c. Library History 7. Clarkson 8. Politics 9. Parental Attitudes 10. Modern Peel 11. Owenwood - One year Recollections 12. Graduates of Grade 8 – 1960-61 13. Memories of Various Principals

Comments of our fellow students:

Carol Manab: Sometimes I feel like if but I wasn't around in 1877! - Ha!

Anyway, two other names I think would apply are Orr and Harris,

Fred: The only family names I can remember are: Speck and Cavan

Suzie Reed: What about the Albertson family? I know they go way back, but not sure how far. I know they owned a hotel on the Lakeshore between Clarkson & Lorne Park. About 30 yrs ago we went to a large yard sale at the Albertson home on Lorne Park Rd, before it was torn down. I bought a "basketful" of glass lampshades that used to be in the hall of the old Albertson hotel. Mom has a book of the history of Lorne Park. I'll have her look to see if she can get the info you need.

Sandra Lindsay: Ok! Here go some random memories:

Cavans - the family later had Cavans Market

Orrs were a farming family - I remember a Mr. Orr who delivered our eggs in a horse and wagon

Shook is one of the really old Clarkson names

Capt. J. B. Harris was the owner of Benares which is now a museum. My mother knew the family and was taken with her mother to visit them. Life went full circle when my mother later became a volunteer guide at the museum and was able to not only tell the history that she learned but the history that she remembered. The author Mazo de la Roche lived on the Harris property and wrote her Jalna series about the family and that house. The Harris family later married into the Sayers family and it was the Sayers who donated the house to the City of Mississauga. I had my mother and grandfather to tell me this stuff - although I am feeling older by the minute just being able to recall that someone delivered eggs in a horse and cart. My kids think I am ancient.

Doug Edward: I am reasonably certain that the Greeniaus family owned a fairly large tract of actively-farmed land just west of the area depicted in the map, from the very early 1800's - about 1836, if memory serves. The land was eventually sold by the family in the mid-1900's (40's or 50's) and the old Purina feed mill operation was located on those lands which were just west of Southdown, on the south side of the projection to the west of Southdown & of the

Spartan Stuff

1957—1964—(cont.)

Lakeshore which was named Royal Windsor Drive, I think. Keith, Kathy and Kent Greeniaus all went to LPSS, and I met Keith when we landed on the same hockey team at about the age of 11. We played on the same team right up to and including the old Mississauga Junior "C" league and are still in contact once in a while, although I think the last time was at Keith's father's funeral a few years back. His Father, Murray, was a retired gentleman farmer who was one of the original, founding members at Trafalgar Golf Club, and there was no father of any of us who drove more kids to more hockey games than Murray Greeniaus did.

Email from **Bob (Gord) Beattie ('65)** Freddie: -So that's what you look like after all those years! Boy, there's no aging gracefully is there? Interesting reading in the alumni Jan '04 issue. There I found Chad ('65) in his track suit. Seems to me that I was with him that day when they wanted a sprinter (me), middle distance (Chad) and long distance runners for the inside front and inside back covers for the 1965 Key. Mark Gamble was the long distance runner. Back in those days I was extremely fast and ran up against Harry Jerome (Canada's fastest human back then) in the British Empire Game Trials held at East York Stadium that year. I was coached by Bill Verry (I think that's how he spelled his name). Interesting story on that was during the meet we had a policy whereby on the infield you addressed him by his first name. So I called him Bill. After one of the heats, which I came in dead last and somewhat discouraged, Bill came over to me excited that I just ran my personal best in the 100 yard dash in 10.4 seconds. Well, in my excitement I met up with old (J.R.) Jack Richardson and called him Jack. Well, you'd think I just kicked him in the nuts or something. He started berating me for being discourteous and all and told me never call him Jack again. "It's Mr. Richardson to you" he said. Then he turned on his heels and came back to me and said, "What is it with you Beatties?" "Why" I asked? "You're the second person to ever call me Jack." "Who was the first I asked?" "Your brother!" and stormed across the field. Boy was he in for a surprise when my sister finally showed up a few years later! I went by the school a month or two ago (January of this year) and looked at the old football field and track. I was dismayed at the poor condition it is in and couldn't help notice the missing Spartan Star. I guess with school budget cutbacks and all things do get run down. The song that comes to mind is from The Bare Naked Ladies and "If I had a million dollars" I'd fix it up. It's funny what forty years or so will do to your mind eh? Back then everyone called me 'Gordie', which you now know is my middle name and I hated it. It took me over twenty years to finally get my parents to call me by my first name Robert or Bob. Some habits are hard to break. It was really great chatting with you, Freddie. Bye for now and please stay in touch.

Garry Jasper ('65) and his wife of 32 years, Sharon while on a cruise had lunch in late May with Norm Parsons 1961 and his wife Lynda Luker 1965 in the Caymans. Also they had lunch 2 days later in OchoRios with Dianne and I. See attached picture. We had the privilege of meeting their daughters Nicole and Bernadette. Bernadette is named after the LPSS student (she lived on the same street as I did 'Balsam Ave') Bernadette Auger 1962 (Jerry Carson).



Garry Jasper ('65) memories - Got a real kick out of this month's newsletter. The Meredith family story brought back a lot of memories. Surprised to hear one of the sisters lived in Ottawa all that time, and had Phil Erret as a neighbour. That one really brought back a story. That old 46 Mercury we paint up for the football game and drove around all weekend with only second gear. I bought that from Phil's dad one of the many auto's I wish I still had, chopped it all apart only to find I could have fixed the transmission linkage and would have had a real nice car to drive, very low miles nothing else wrong with it. Biff Hawk isn't that Peter Hawk's brother, the fellow that use to play hockey with us? They would try everything and anything to drag him down but he would just snap his wrist on the way down and into the net it would go. I also remember working for Biff's father one weekend with Biff who was much bigger then I was. What a job. He

Spartan Stuff

1957—1964—(cont.)

literally dragged me around all day long. His dad had a concrete forming business and we had the job of moving and stacking steel support framing that had been dumped in the yard. Our job was to pick up 2 of those steel frames and carry them to a particular pile depending on their length. Man Biff was steady all day long. I was on the back half, following along, he was on the front end setting the pace. Sounds like he has had an interesting go of it. I think Dave Pipes was working that day as well. Projects to get done this time: plan on taking a couple of days to tour around. Might make it to Key West, but the main thing is no real plans just play it as it happens. Must be starting to get nice up there. Sorry we did not get your way at Christmas time. We had a pretty nice place on White Lake very close to Pakingham, close to Carleton Place. We did not travel much, stayed at the cottage and did the family thing - just what the girls want to do. Only thing missing was snow. Saw some on the way up and had one day of snow there but the rest of the time it was pretty mild. Bernie was a little disappointed but Sharon thought that was just great. The dog had a pretty good time as well. Could not get over the snow on the ground. Always looking for a grass to do his business.

Email from **Mike Ellis ('64)** to **Susan Meredith ('65)**: Susan...sorry to be so long responding to your email..sounds like you have accomplished many things over the last (gasp) 40 odd years...congratulations to a life very well lived so far (I add so far because there is a ton more to go)...at least that's how I feel. I was surprised to get a message from the past...I only entered the Classmates site a few years back to see if I could locate Sue Bye somewhere...I have always wanted to see how life had treated Sue over the years...I have always wanted to get back in touch with her but to no avail...I was never one for websites or online participation so I rarely checked the site...it was a total surprise to get your co-correspondence...and living on the "left" coast...too much oxygen out there for my liking...anyway, I have been traveling all over the world for the last almost 40 years...I am a Director of Photography...mainly documentaries. I film a lot of shows for Discovery and History...spend a lot of time on the road..some years. 200 plus days...it's been an amazing ride a wonderful job...very lucky...I have been married to Narda for the last 31 years (a first marriage only lasted 4 years)...I have a son 32 and a daughter 28...and live in good old Toronto...Bloor West Village...always a west ender. I do remember the Drama Club...lots of fun back then...I even thought I would try acting and did...thank god the reviews were honest and I found the other side of the camera...thanks for getting in touch...all the best Michael

Suzie Reed ('62) about the Mar/04 newsletter -What great memories!!! I had a chuckle when I read Doug Edwards comments under 'Owenwood Public School's 50th Birthday'. He mentions Pete Burton who lived at the corner of Owenwood Drive and Parkland. We were pretty good friends in Grade 4 and his parents were close friends of my parents. I plan on attending the 50th re-union and hope to meet up with some "old" friends. Did you ever know Nancy Herod? I would love to know where she is now.

Thanks to: Susan x2, , Dale x2, Lee, Carol, Suzie x2, Doug, Bob (Gord), Garry x2, Mike, Chuck, Sandra x3 (Sandra proofreads your newsletter)

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

Riddell, Ray (1966). "Thank you for the latest issue. As you do not provide e-mail addresses would you please forward my New Years best wishes to all of the addresses you have for the graduates of the class of 1966, and remind everyone that the tall ships are returning to Halifax July 29-August 2 2004 for a festival second to none. They can e-mail me for details should any of them wish to tie this in with a visit to Nova Scotia this summer. Thanks for all of your hard work."

McNamara, Darla ('68) Jemmett, David ('67) Hi, my name is Darla Jemmett (nee McNamara) I went to LPSS and graduated twice, once from the Dental Assistants program, worked in that field, and then returned to LPSS to upgrade with grade 13. Thus, from about '62 to '68 I have many memories of friends and then their brothers and sisters upon my return. Having gone to the little St Christopher's grade school in Clarkson, and recently on a drive by both schools, I came to realize this was a long, long time ago, what a walk down memory lane that was, something you don't think about often. My subdivision of Birchwood/Jalna had changed so immensely, taking a walk through there and the park behind it was truly a moving experience. Our LPSS looked small and shabby to me now, and because it held many good memories, I found myself defending my school to my 22 year old son's derogatory comments about "dilapidated". In case anyone remembers us, I am married to David Jemmett, also at LPSS grades 12 and 13 and graduated in 1967 (we think) David played basketball and football at LPSS and lived on Birchwood Dr. with 4 brothers. (Paul and John LPSS).

Spartan Stuff

1965—1969—(cont.)

My house is gone from Jalna, bulldozed for a 3 story monster home, but I have great memories of growing up there, the woods and the streams behind the school, my friends the Jacobowski and Simzer girls, and St Christopher's CYO dances, meeting the boys in the park, Ret Willadsen, Don DeGrandis and Mike Stock, what a great, safe, teenage life we really had, oh my goodness, 35 years ago? Did anyone else bike to the "beach", ignore the fishy smell and lay on the rocks to suntan, have bon fires in the eve and then bike home? It is good to reminisce, it is really nice to reconnect with our roots, our past, and see how we got to where we are and maybe see why we are who we are now. I am still working as an emergency psychiatric nurse, and David is a pharmacist, and we are still happily together with one son Matthew (22). I like this site, keep up the good work!!"

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

"On summer vacation.....working hard on the October issue (already)"

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

Many e-mail addresses I have for Alumni (1975-1979) have been returned as non-deliverable or non-existent. If you have changed your e-mail or wish to be added to the alumni list please send a message to Michelle Nolan at hvhvi@stn.net. Thanks a lot!!!

Andrew Wallace ('78) - Greetings! A quick hello to all the fellow alumni. I have met a few friends from LPSS who still live in the Lorne Park area and have asked me what I am up to.

I am still living in the area with my wife and two daughters (two stepsons visit from time to time). Have earned a masters degree in education and am currently teaching Grade 8 Science, Geography, and enhanced learning at Hazel McCallion SPS in Streetsville. Served as department head this year among lots of other duties. Am actively involved in Masons and Kai Shin Karate for the last several years.

Hope you all have a great summer.

Best Wishes

Derek Ryder ('76) - I Learned About Life from That What High School & LPSS Meant to Me

My company supports educational partnerships with schools in Calgary, and although currently we are partnered with an elementary school, a few years back our partnership was with Bowness High, one of the largest high schools in the City. I was involved in the partnership, and was in the school on many occasions participating in classes or assisting in teaching.

Participating with that school caused me to look back as to how my high school experiences influenced me and my life. I shared these thoughts and ideas with the Bowness High students in an article in their newspaper. I thought it might be of interest to LPSS Alumni.

It took me 20 or more years to realize the full impact that 5 years of high school had on me. You would think that the first and primary impact would be in the area of academics. You would think that high school started me on a career path, and led me into university. Maybe it did, but that's not what I remember. My Grade 13 marks weren't that good (a 58 in Physics?), but I got into engineering anyway. I didn't plan to be an engineer; even my yearbook write-up says I was interested in other things (air traffic control? I was young then...). No, I don't remember the academics. I remember the music. I was in music from Grade 9 onwards, was part of the Junior and Senior Bands, and may be remembered by Mr. Heathcock as the worst Eb Clarinet Player ever to have graduated. But I remember the music, because Mr. H. taught me to appreciate music, and through him I discovered the joy of classical, jazz, big band, Broadway show, and other non-rock and roll music. Music has always been a part of my life; my radio is always on, my CD collection numbers in the hundreds, my vinyl LPs in the hundreds, and it's all very eclectic. You get to like The Beatles because they were just damn good, but who teaches you to truly love Mozart's 22nd Piano Concerto? Mr. H. did. Who makes you drool for a

Spartan Stuff

1975—1979—(cont.)

great version of Tuxedo Junction? Mr. H. did. I don't think music would mean as much to me if it weren't for Mr. H., and my life has been better for it.

I remember the clubs. I was interested in everything back then, so was in the Outdoors Club, the Cross Country Ski Club, the Bridge Club, the Newspaper, the Yearbook, and others too many to list, but who's photos are captured in my yearbooks. I was on the exec of several of these in Grade 12 or 13, and I started learning about running organizations way back then (I'm still learning today). Many of the interests I have and keep today started in high school. I own too many cameras. I hike as much as I can, canoe as often as I can, ski as often as I can, write for newspapers and produce newsletters for folks for fun – in short, most of the fun stuff I do in my life got started in high school (OK, except for wine appreciation).

I remember the teachers, mostly not for what they taught but for how they taught it. I remember things like Mr. McKee's passion and love of science, his playfulness, his enthusiasm and yet his compassion when I had a problem that may or may not have had something to do with class. I remember Mr. Doer's love of the arcane aspects of history, yet knowing even then that his real passion was figure skating, and how no matter how lively he was with history, he exploded with joy about skating. And I remember others (who will remain nameless) and their dull, dreary way of doing everything, and the resulting downer that was to be in their class. I learned that passion and enthusiasm can make up for a lot of shortcomings in ability, knowledge and skill, and damn it, it's more fun, too.

I remember cruelty. I remember a lot of "big kids" picking on me far too often in my early years. I remember the incomprehensible pain of feeling left out or rejected. It changed my life forever; I swore I would never do that to people, and more, I would protect everyone I could from it. I work with charities in Calgary on it, I watch my daughter like a hawk for it, and I work with partnership schools on it. It didn't have to be like that, and I've been doing my part for 30 years to change it for everyone who comes next.

I remember my friends. I don't stay in touch with very many of them, but I sure remember them. I remember not having very many in Grades 9 and 10, and having a very poor time of it. I remember gaining many more friends in Grades 11, 12 and 13, and having my life become so much better for it. I learned that friends can protect you from cruelty, cause good friends never make you feel left out or rejected. I learned that doing stuff alone is good and cool, but doing it with a few close friends who share your passion is much, much better.

I remember taking risks. I remember putting on yo-yo competitions and paper airplane competitions and irritated the entire school during the morning announcements with "Hello, there, it's me again" commentary. I remember getting up on stage with my friends and doing parodies of commercials during school events. I remember singing "The Laarge Daark Aardvark Song" on stage dressed like a goofball. I remember the Stage Band when it had awesome musicians in Grant Heckman and Bruce Griffin and others, and helping them in my own small way to rock the library quad (at least it was the library then). Recently I listened to World Cup winning downhill skier Canadian Cary Mullen speak, and he crystallized this for me. He said "Ecstasy and success lie on the other side of our fears". I understand that now, but I learned it 30 years ago at LPSS.

I don't remember homework. I don't remember differential calculus. I don't remember French. I barely remember karst topography. I only slightly remember drafting principles. But I remember lots of things I learned about life, and I learned most of them at LPSS.

Paula Murray ('76)—I'm excited to have recently received an invitation to my good friend Warren Wade's house/farm warming party at their 10-acre horse farm in Delta in a couple of weeks. Warren and I graduated in '76 and have kept in touch all these years! (It helps that we've both been living in southern BC) I'm looking forward to seeing his wonderful family again, and hoping to see some "old" Lorne Park friends there, as Warren has been very good at keeping in touch with many friends; but if not, he and my sisters Erica (Caspar), Nicola Murray, and brother Cameron (all in the Lower Mainland) will have a wonderful visit.

And Susan Binnie (Petrie) will probably kill me, but she and Gord (Petrie) commemorated 24 years of wedded bliss on June 21. That is certainly something to be celebrated these days! I was the proud maid of honour at that wedding and Susan and I have been best buds from a distance ever since.

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

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

1990—1994—Correspondent needed

1995—1999—Correspondent needed

2000—2004—Correspondent needed

LETTERS

Hi Dana-Leigh,

I left LPSS at Xmas 1971 as I had been appointed principal of the new Cawthra Park SS which was to open in Sept.1972. I was at Cawthra for 15 years!!! In 1980 I began a performing arts program at the school. It was open to students from all over Peel. We even took in some students from Halton. Students were selected by

audition for music, drama and dance. For visual arts they produced a portfolio. The program has been very successful. In 1987 the Board opened a second school for performing arts at Mayfield in Brampton.

Since retirement in 1987 I have managed to keep busy. We have a condo in Collingwood which we enjoy. We still live in our Greenoaks home in Lorne Park. I am still a member of the Rotary Club. Our daughter lives in Bermuda & our son lives in Atlanta. These are nice places to visit. We have four grandchildren & we enjoy seeing them. We also like to travel. In recent years we have spent time in Portugal, in Provence & in Switzerland.

Many thanks for keeping in touch, Dana-Leigh.
Sincerely, Allan Pleasance (LPSS Vice Principal)

and finally...



YOU KNOW YOU ARE LIVING IN 2004 WHEN.....

1. You accidentally enter your password on the microwave.
2. You haven't played solitaire with real cards in years.
3. You have a list of 15 phone numbers to reach your family of 3.
4. You e-mail the person who works at the desk next to you.
5. Your reason for not staying in touch with friends is that they don't have e-mail addresses.
6. When you go home after a long day at work you still answer the phone in a business manner.
7. When you make phone calls from home, you accidentally dial "9" to get an outside line.
8. You've sat at the same desk for four years and worked for three different companies
10. You learn about your redundancy on the 11 o'clock news.
11. Your boss doesn't have the ability to do your job.
12. Contractors outnumber permanent staff and are more likely to get long-service awards.

AND THE REAL CLINCHERS ARE:

13. You read this entire list, and kept nodding and smiling.
14. As you read this list, you think about forwarding it to your friends.
15. You got this email from a friend that never talks to you anymore, except to send you jokes from the net.
16. You are too busy to notice there was no #9
17. You actually scrolled back up to check that there wasn't a #9
18. AND NOW YOU ARE LAUGHING at yourself.

(submitted by Fred Hilditch ('63) & Dana-Leigh Tisdale ('71))

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