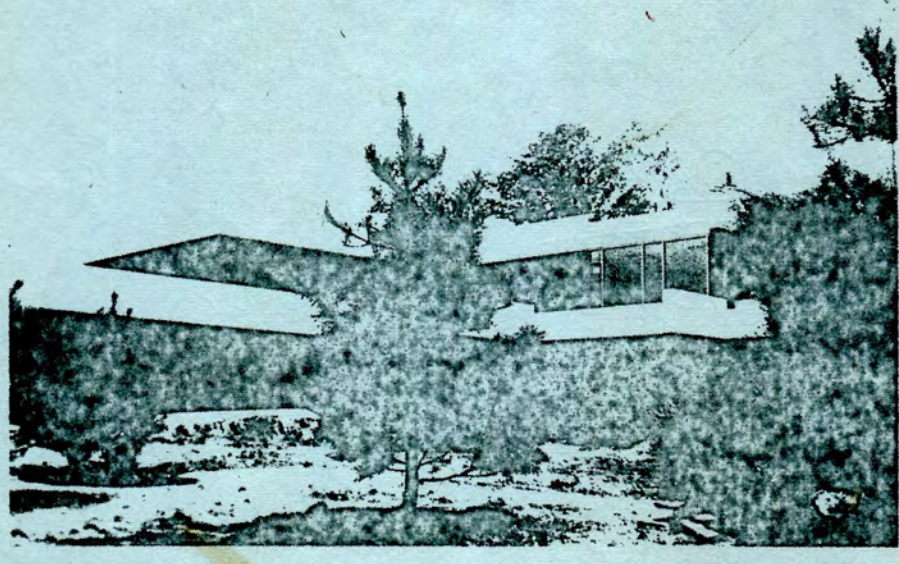


Gordon

GARNET & GOLD



GREENBANK YEARBOOK

1967-68

Handwritten scribble

Literary



Yearbook Literary Prizes

Prose Selections

- 1st - Roxanne Shank
Grade 8 (Mr. Borger)
2nd - Malcolm Anderson
Grade 7 (Mr. Warrington)

Poetry Selections

- 1st - Margaret Tinling (Gr. 7 Mr. Hall)
"Waves"
2nd - Kim Humphries (Gr. 7 Miss Decker)
"When I grow up"

Editorial - To Greenbank Students

On behalf of the editorial staff we would like to thank you for contributions - many and worthwhile interesting items for our Yearbook. Special thanks to the following: Mrs Wolfe, Mrs. Strachan and Mrs Paithouski for helping with the typing.

Although we are scattered far and wide, this yearbook will be a solitary way of communicating with all Greenbank this year.

Louise Macdonald, Editor.

Contributions of the Selected Winning Prose Selections.

- 1st - The Spider and the Fly (Roxanne Shank)
2nd - Frankenstein Lives Again (Malcolm Anderson)

Yearbook Staff

Editor - Miss Louise Macdonald, Grade 7 (Leslie Park)
Artist - Miss Elizabeth MacKenzie, Grade 7.
Sports Reporters - Miss Pat Caney (Bells Corners)
- Miss Valerie Scott (Bells Corners)
Literary Contributions - Students of Greenbank School.
Staff Advisor - Mr. G. Le Mesurier.

Circulation - 475 copies - June 1968

Late News Flash!

...Our new million dollar Senior Public School building almost completed. Just imagine - our own classrooms, blackboards, windows, individual lockers, double size Gym, deluxe library (resource centre), without a doubt the best school in Nepean. ...During those long hot summer holidays when you become lonely for good old Greenbank, you can look forward to the opening date - Sept. 3rd. See you!

Greenbank Public School - Staff

G. Berry, Principal
G. Reid, Vice-Principal

J. Beach, Woodwork	J. Newton, Homeroom
W. Borger, Homeroom	Mrs. B. Paithouski, Cooking.
E. Decker, Homeroom	D. Plant, Homeroom
Mrs. K. Duve, Home Econ.	B. Rogers, Metalwork
Mrs. B. Reinhardus, Homeroom	E. Russell, Homeroom
B. Frost, Phys Ed.	R. Scott, Homeroom
J. Hall, Homeroom	S. Sherman, Homeroom
Mrs. L. Irwin, Homeroom	J. Smith, Music
Mrs. D. Jackson, French	Mrs. J. Sonnenburg, Art.
M. Jones, Homeroom	D. Spencer, Homeroom
W. Kerr, Homeroom	Mrs. P. Spetz, French
G. Le Mesurier, Homeroom	E. Strachan, Library
	R. Warrington, Guidance.

Mrs. N. Wolfe, Secretary.

Greenbank '68

What is a school?

It's a bore, it's crazy, awful; great.
It's none of these - it's all of these.
It's what you make it.

What's a school without a school?

It's a church, it's a basement;
It's an auditorium, it's a borrowed classroom.
If it's all of these, it's Greenbank '68.

What's a teacher?

She's pretty, she's grouchy.
She's a barrel of fun - a wonderful person,
A walking encyclopaedia - all of these ?????

What's a pupil?

The good and the bad, the tall and the small,
The mischief; the humour,
The learner; the life of the school - you!!

Best wishes and happy holiday,

G. Berry, Principal.

I wish to express my sincere thanks to Mr. George Le Mesurier and his Grade VII students who have worked so hard to produce this first yearbook of Greenbank Public School. It has been through efforts such as this that the students and staff of this school have come to know each other. Though physically separated by our accommodations in eight different areas, our fifteen classes have worked together on many such projects. Without the determination, patience and co-operation of so many, success would not have come to us so quickly.

In this, our first year of existence, the achievements of Greenbank Public School have been many. However, it is my conviction that our academic successes have been secondary to the ability we developed to adjust to new and very difficult situations. While we waited for the completion of our new school we faced hardships and yet we prospered; we had faith and a strong school spirit developed. I would ask no more than that the students of Greenbank School in future years display the same qualities and spirit which made this year so successful.

G. Reid, Vice-Principal.

A note to readers - you will find literary passages and school class reports mixed together throughout this Yearbook, thus may we suggest you read each page. The cover is a picture of our new school, a million dollar building located on Greenbank Road - our future home!

The Spider and the Fly

"Come into my parlor"
Said the cunning spider to the fly:
"Dear friend, what can I do,
To prove the warm affection
I've always felt for you?
I have within my pantry good store of all that's nice
I'm sure you very welcome - Will you please try a slice?"

...The spider was on the right track and if she failed to lure the fly in this instance, I think it was only because she tipped her hand by saying first:

"I'm sure you must be weary, dear, With soaring up so high.
Will you rest upon my little bed?" said the spider to the fly.

"There are pretty curtains drawn around, the sheets are fine and thin,
And if you'd like to rest awhile, I'll snugly tuck you in.

... Though the spider eventually gets the fly, she really had to talk her way out of that one, let me tell you. Had she offered, food before relaxation, Mary Howith's poem would undoubtedly have been two or three stanzas shorter, but I guess that's how spiders learn.

...You are the spider and he is the fly. You are faced with much the challenge as the spider, and before you can move in for the kill you must lure your prey to the lair. The food is the main thing, next to yourself - so spend all day slaving in the kitchen - if your lucky it will be worth it.

Now for the clothes - wear something exotic and seductive, not, repeat not, your school clothes.

You have now lured the spider to your web - good luck!

-Roxanne Shank.

Grade 7 Manordale - Teacher - Mr. D. Spencer.

Debra Albert - "get lost"
Debbie Chapman - "Good Grief"
Andrew Chatureal - Col. Greenbank Lives.
Cindy Cracknell - "go away"
Steve Davidson - "Love"
Rulph Davis - Get Lost!
Clark Day - mechanics.
Pat Dawson - Brighten up!
Reinhard Fleming - Boy Scout.
John Goldney - camping
Ray de Grout - Love!
Davy Harding - Comic book collector.
David Hazy - "Every day and twice on Sunday"
Jim Holt - writing.
Russell Howlett - I like all sports.
Chris Stinson - drums, drum, drums ...
Richard Joly - undecided.
Marion MacWaters - Love a friendsargument.
Mary Nielson - "get your paws off"
Chris Olive - Lacross
Linda Parry - "Buzz off"
Wendy Pollix - Red Head.
Monica Plettenberg - reading.
Janet Reithmeier - "get off"
Steve Saunders - Very interesting!
Alice Shimoan - "Hi there"
Linda Somerville - Grow up!
Eric Vanurk - I like dogs.
Bill Wade - "Brighten up you..."
Don Waterfield - I'm a duck.
Derek Weber - undecided.
Kathy Wright - "Isn't he cute?"
Sheryle Taylor - "good grief"

WAVES

As the waves come rolling in from the sea,
As the breakers crash upon the shore,
As the night fall calms the water so deep,
As the daybreak makes a ripple on the shore,

I sit on the beach with sand so white,
I feel like the Queen of the ocean so deep,
I feel like a mermaid at the ocean flow,
I feel like someone who is very special.

The waves that take their form from the winds that
blow so free,
The way they come and break on the shore,
The way that the ripples turn to billows which crash
to the sand of the shore,
The way they look, the way they seem, like the mighty
thunder of the cloud,
And the mighty voice of God.
This is what I feel, I see,
When I sit by the ocean in silence.

Margaret Tinling.

NEVER FALL IN LOVE

Never fall in love my friend,
You see, it doesn't pay.
It causes many broken hearts,
It happens every day.

When you meet, your knees grow weak,
Your heart begins to dance,
Your world revolves around you
There's nothing like romance.

Then you'll wonder where he is
And wonder if he's true.
One moment you'll be happy
The next you're feeling blue.

So never fall in love my friend,
It hurts yes this is true.
You see my friend I should know,
I fell in love with you.

Shelley Wood

NEGRO DIFFICULTIES

People are the hardest things
For me to understand.
They can't forget how Negroes slaved
To cultivate our land.

Throughout the hundred years
That have come and gone and passed,
Thanks to old Abe Lincoln
Negroes are free at last?

But even now in this day and age
Poor Negroes can be found
Treated as second-rate citizens
And as dirt upon the ground.

Elizabeth Jamieson



SPORTS

Hockey The boys allstar hockey team played against Bayshore tying the game however Bayshore scored the first goal winning the game. They also played St. Ritas, but lost 2-0

Hockey:Boys vs. Teachers

This was the first game where all the students were able to meet others from the different sections. Scores of cheers could be heard throughout the stands which became prominent at any event Greenbank participated in. Teachers won 4-3

Basketball The boys played Carleton Heights the first game and lost, probably because they only had one practice. Two other games were played. Greenbank beat Uplands then were walloped by Bayshore.

Volleyball

Girls lost first game against Sir Winston Churchill. We then proceeded to the Consolation Games against St. Gregs and Uplands, beating both and came out victorious winning the Consolation Trophy.

The boys played Sir Winston Churchill and St. Nicks winning both games. They went on to beat Bayshore in a well played game and claimed the Championship!

3 Pitch

Greenbank girls beat Sir Winston Churchill first, by a hair raising run. The second and final game was played against Bayshore and we lost 12 -7.

Baseball

The first game against Sir Winston Churchill was lost by the Greenbank boys 2-1. Since there hadn't been a Consolation Trophy given the last couple of years the boys went home. It then turned up so the boys returned in time to beat Uplands 6-2 and win the Consolation Trophy!

First Track & Field Meet

Statistics - Greenbank School - 234 points
Sir Winston Churchill - 228 points
Bayshore - 155 points
St. Ritas - 154 points.

Outstanding Greenbank Athletes: Wendy Walker, Ann Gheurba, Judy Keel, Lynn Nash, Steven Shore and Mark Frazer.

Second Track Meet: Greenbank 406 points, Sir Winston Churchill - 373, and Bayshore - 238 points.

Outstanding Greenbank Athletes: John Lockhead, Lynn Nash, and Wendy Hartly - each won three events.

David Cox and Wendy Walker, each won two events.

Greenbank Sports 1967-68

At the beginning of the year many students thought that a school in eight different locations without proper facilities would not achieve recognition in sports. This however was not to be for in my opinion Greenbank has established a high standard for future students to follow. To maintain the standard in the future we will have to fight again. Through the help of a good coach, teamwork and school spirit we achieved the impossible. Many thanks should also go to the teachers who helped us during this years events.

For a school that hasn't been occupied we have had our share of the excitement.

-Pat Caney and Valerie Scott.

Frankenstein Lives Again

Through the dusty streets of England a strange hobbling figure stumbled in the shadows during the first hours of light. His posture was bent over in two and a ragged overcoat hid his face from view. He stumbled on until he was confronted with a big oak door which squeaked open as his frail body pushed weakly against it.

A single candle threw ghostly shadows on the wall and made the rough furnishings of the room visible. Strange machinery could be seen and at one corner of the dwelling a rough hewn table, gnarled and warped with age lay a huge object covered with a sheet. The other things in the room ran along the lines of an average low classed dwellings.

The detailed appearance of the figure still standing at the door could be depicted by the candle-light now for the overcoat was relaxed and lay limply on his shoulders. The features were hard and cruel yet pitiful to look at; a hawk nose protruded from his head and his glaring eyes were placed far back in their sockets. The mouth was curved in a cynical smile barely visible again the wrinkled face. Two patches of grey hair covered his ears and the light reflected off the top of his head, which was bald, lit up his face in a manner unfit for description.

Then as he turned towards the table where the object was lying he pulled a crumpled mass out of his coat and delicately held it up to the light. A trickle of blood came from it and the mass became what it really was in the light of the candle - A brain - a human brain!

After a vlose investigation of it the old man placed it in an airtight case and went over to the table again. His gnarled finger reached out and drew the cloth from the object which features showed it to be something unbelievable, something so identical to the original that it was fantastic.

"Long have I been facinated by the book of Margaret Shelly and I reasoned that it would be possible to perform the same feat. Now," he howled in triumph, "there is only one more phase to complete before my great monster shall walk once more."

"Frankenstein shall live again!"

-Malcolm Anderson.

Nervous, I'm Not Nervous!

There I was perspiration dripping down my face. Then I heard my name echo from the teacher's mouth. I slowly got out of my seat and clambered to the front of the room, in my mind I thought I could hear the death march playing loathfully.

My hands trembled, my voice trembled, my legs trembled as piercing eyes stared at me from their seats. I looked down at my crumpled cue cards and I started croaking the words that were supposed to reassemble a speech. Sweat enclouked me and I heartily wished that I would die on the spot. O knocking could be heard as my knees vibrated against each other. My voice seemed to be a dry well as I stuttered over the words of non-meaning. My eyes roved over the people in their seats just waiting for their chances to grin and pull their faces into awkward positions in derisive acts.

My body became stiff as a board as I came to an end. My hands seemed to be all thumbs and the cards I was holding became a mass of crumpled paper. Then suddenly it was all over and I metled back to my seat. One of my friends gave me a poke.

"Weren't you nervous?! he whispered to conceal his voice from the teacher.

"Nervous, are you kidding?"

-Malcolm Anderson.

TOO MUCH

If you should come to our church hall
(We like to call it M.U.C.H.)
Prepare yourself to see the worst -
Graveyards, ghosts and such.

We're certain that a ghost is here
Although it can't be seen,
And when you hear him moan and cry,
You'll know just what we mean.

One day when we were doing Math,
We heard him shriek and roar.
We found the noise was coming from
Our big locked tunnel door.

The tunnel goes far underground;
It could lead anywhere.
A graveyard lies above it, and
Our ghost must come from there.

Sometimes we hear a scraping sound
And noise like dragging chains.
And you should hear those eerie moans
That start each time it rains.

Oh, you should see our class each time
We hear a ghostly noise,
The girls all scream and shout with fright
But not our fearless boys!

They sit there without moving
Each time the ghost is near.
Is it because they're brave or just
Because they're numb with fear?

Our teacher says it's just the wind
That's making all the fuss
But she's as scared as all the rest
She isn't fooling us!

So drop around to M.U.C.H. some time.
We know we shouldn't boast,
But we're the only class around
That's haunted by a ghost!

Anonymous
Merivale Church Hall

"WHEN I GROW UP"

"When I grow up", the child exclaimed
"A fireman I'll be!
To be a brave and fearless man
Is just the thing for me!"

"When I grow up," the other said,
"I'll own a horse and buggy,
My people will bow down to me
And praise me and my money!"

A crippled lad a-passing by
O'er heard their boastful talk
And softly to himself he cried,
"When I grow up I'll walk!"

Kim Humphries

NIGHT-MARE

Flowers grow and flowers die
The baby sings while his mother cries.
Deep in a dark alley little minds fly
Through sweet, sweating tears time drifts by.

And we judge one another with our heads in our hands
By the shade of his skin and the way he stands.
While love is cold and heated by fans
And our neighbours false word is like God's demand.

As I walk upon the hot, sticky pavement and cold
cobblestones
I dream of wealthy kings perched on rich thrones
But fade away slowly by the high pitched screams
and ugly groans
And I weep solemn tears as I watch them burn homes.

The black burnt sky and the black dirt ground
Cover the black baked buildings without a sound
It's the silent end of another sinful round
A sigh of relief I'm homeward bound.

Today is over. Tomorrow what?
Tomorrow has too many questions and too many buts
Too many scars and too many cuts.
Tomorrow has too many coward killers and not enough
guts!

Well but I'm only thirteen what do I know?
I wonder as I gaze at the gap between my toes.
Am I going to turn my back and walk away slow?
. No!

Jim Holt

THE RUNAWAY STALLION

Galloping down through the rain-washed wood,
Stamping and charging and rearing so high;
There the white stallion the strong stallion stood,
With a sweat coated body and gleam in his eye.
For his master had fallen and he ran away,
Away from the misery, far from the sorrow,
Trotting towards a new life, a new day,
Trotting towards a much better tomorrow.

He often remembers the misery and pain,
But he'd much rather face the wind and the rain,
No more of the halter or cage-like stall,
No more of the bridle or master's harsh call.
No more of the jumping in cold bitter weather
Just as fast as the wind and as free as a feather.

Ken Orford

TIME

Time is but a passer by that shines against the skies,
A day is but a moment in our gay and joyous lives,
A minute, second, hour, day what difference does it make,
They say life's for the taking and always they will take.

Debra Shenfield

Grade 7 - Bells Corners

Teacher - Mrs. Barb. Reinhardus

- Mike Andrew - Nicknamed "peabrain" by his classmates because of his very technical mind.
- Brian Bertrand - A little boy with a sense of humor, and a mouth to express it.
- Barbara Bingham - Is interested in horseback riding, swimming, water skiing.
- Geoffrey Chafe - A big boy with mouth and ears to match.
- Mark Clarke - Is interested in girls and hopes to become a wealthy bachelor.
- Bob Clarke - Is very interested in science especially physics and chemistry and plans to become a scientist.
- Donna Mae Cowan - Enjoys art and plans to become a commercial artist. Her favorite saying is "Mercy Buckets".
- David Duke - Is very interested in hockey, lacrosse and girls.
- Stella East - Is interested in art work, horse-back riding, and has been nicknamed "stroodles".
- Jill Edwards - Interested in horses and boys, favorite saying, "Grow up."
- Mark Fraser - Very devoted to electronics, plays guitar, and plans to become either an electronics engineer or judo expert.
- Mike Gleeson - Enjoys building model cars and his ambition is to become a rich bachelor and "live it up."
- Lori Graydon - Her hobbies are horse-back riding and art. Ambition is to work with horses.
- Paul Gurno - Enjoys guns, comics, firecrackers, girls etc.
- Donna Harright - Her interests lie in swimming, reading, and she likes to camp.
- Charlene Hargrove - Has proved to be interested in piano, her nickname is "Char Har" and she would like to become a rancher.
- Jim Hughes - Jim's ambition is to become a scientist, has interest in girls, and nickname is Freddy.
- Donald Jackson - Don's hobby is model ambition and his ambition is to become an atomic energy research scientist.
- Derek James - Derek's interests lie in food and girls.
- Hugh Jarrett - His hobbies are stamps and coins, and he also enjoys swimming, horse-back riding, go-carting racing, and ... oh yes, girls!
- Henry Krusch - Is interested in sports, guitar playing and girls. His ambition is to form a rock n' roll group next year.
- Andrea Prohopowich - Enjoys all sports, especially baseball and swimming. Ambition to become a French teacher.
- Klas Ohman - His hobbies are coin collecting and stamp collecting.
- Susan Nash - Her main ambition is to become a teacher, enjoys all sports.
- John MacDonald - Is good in sports and electronics is his hobby.
- Wendy Parkinson - Is fond of skiing and the Supremes, her favorite saying is "no kidding."
- Eric Lynch - Is devoted to politics, and been nicknamed "Diefenbaker."
- Michael Lloyd - Enjoys animals mainly dogs, and has also proved to be interested in mechanics and singing.
- Judy Lewis - Enjoys swimming, baseball and wishes to become a nurse.
- Jennifer Lea - Interested in horses, skiing and boys. Ambition is to become a nurse.
- Mark Randall - Is very good in sports and his ambition is to make the olympic team and have fun.
- Colleen Ranshaw - Loves animals and her favorite saying is "Good Grief." (She's a Charlie Brown Fan too.)
- Kirk Robertson - His hobby is coin collecting and is interested in girls.
- Harold Schuster - No hobbies, but wants to become a car designer.
- Jamie Seely - Enjoys all sports and wants to become a nurse.
- Evan Splett - Interested in psychology and philosophy, collects stamps.
- Cindy Steves - Loves animals, especially horses, and draws a lot.
- Blake Watters - Greatly interested in cars.
- Jacquie Weldon - A great actor and her humor impresses the class. Her ambition is to become an actress.
- Steve Whitehouse - Hobbies-model building, sports. Ambition - mechanics.
- Debbie Wood - A sensitive person always waiting for the worst.
- Shelly Wood - Deep inside prefers to play records alone.
- Susan Wright - Favorite saying, "You tell me and we'll both know".
- Laurie Evans - Collects stamps, coins, ambition - nurse or teacher.

Grade 7 - Confederation High School

Teacher - Mr. John Hall.

Larry Aikens - "No matter what it is, I'm innocent."
John Boorman - Quiet, but full of fun.
Drew Brannen - Record speed owner for completing assignment.
Grant Carman - "Innocent" victim.
David Cavett - Good things come in small packages.
Anne Charuba - Our track all-star.
Jim Copples - You haven't seen blonde until you've seen Jim.
Ken Deevy - Lives out of town on a Rural Route.
Cathy Dixon - Full of pep for a kid of her size.
Mark Edwards - Roly Poly Mad Scientist.
Jim Evans - Owner of a hideous cackle.
Janet Finlay - Ex-teacher's pet, favourite now among boys.
David Follows - Genius of Math and Science.
Ken Fong - The evil oriental influence in class.
Holly Fortin - closest to school, but late each morning.
Lesley Frieson - Mad Poet of Grade 7.
Stuart Gibson - Ladies man from Val D'or, Quebec.
Karen Gochnaver - Shy, but talented, Karen is skilled in Art.
Ron Hamilton - Smiles and Chuckles - he's a handful.
Donna Hardwick, who says hitting boys with handbags is OUT.
Stepping on their feet is IN.
Arien Heath - Name a committee, and she'll be on it.
Nicky Heseltine - Class comedian, smallest student.
Patrice Karn - or is it Karen?
Rosemary Kemp - "So what's wrong with makeup?"
Kathy Kingsbury - You have to stand on a stool to be eye-to eye here.
Bonnie MacMackon - Hard-working owner of a broad smile.
Lorne Merriweather - Meet our brain factory.
Nancy Moan - Long live spaghetti!
Ted Mumford, yours truly, the Editor.
Wayne Pettis - Tallest boy in class, plays trumpet, likes Tijuana
Brass.
Ann Pogson - Leader in many subjects, our 'A' student.
Sherry Powell - Athletic!
Jennifer Reid - Full of fight, and expert in sports.
Susan Rentz-- Literary leader, specialist in language - and boys!
Jeff Richards - Best temper in class, doesn't hold a grudge against
anyone.
Kim Seely - complete with sister.
Donna Sheaves - Newest member of the class - welcome.
Carol Sinclair - Owns her own bus stop.
Debbie Thomas - Our world famous champion figure skater, likes to
beat Mr. Hall.
Margaret Tinaling - Her hobby is boys.
John Towne - Victim of the crewcut, master of mischief.
Sherrol Trotman - Double-jointed barrel of monkeys.
Kingsley Turner - "So what's wrong with braces?"
Donald Warburton - Host of successful parties.
Mr. J. Hall - At the bottom of the list?

Greenbank Grumbles

"You're a grade seven, in Confederation High School?" many disbelieving adults and friends asked me, and I'm certain everyone else in our "big happy family."

A newly completed high school certainly scores higher than the old situation with 90 students in a gym. From roughing it outside for P.T. to a gym with all facilities, from field hockey to real gymnastics is quite a switch.

But it hasn't been a large bowl of cherries by any means. At times our classroom is a regular battlefield, we've had scandals, crises on buses, noise, gym, lunch hour, and scores of other little "normal" problems - and a very abnormal one or two.

To sum it up, we've learned a lot, and enjoyed ourselves.

Ted Mumford.

Grade 7 - Jockvale

Teacher - Mr. R. Scott

- Gloria Shay - popularly known as Gorki - one of Jockvale's best athletic representatives - An uncommonly pleasant personality has made her popular among the pupils.
- Ellen Hope - well known as hopeless, is a blond baseball champ. She is on our baseball All Star team for Greenbank.
- Kim Rodford - Mostly called Kimbo - is a great athlete for our new school. The blond bombshell is well thought of throughout Jockvale.
- Ann Hostetler - Known as Annabelle. Was recently in track & field team for Greenbank which won its first round. Ann is an excellent jumper (and 2nd best in the school) lots of luck to you Ann, hope you will win.
- Caroline Petite - known as "Cutie". Has a crush on fashions. She wants to become a "model", like her cousin. If she does not, which is not likely, she will make the perfect housewife.
- Peggy Watson - Well known as "Smudge" is popular among the boys, she wants to become a hairdresser and is taking a course right now. Hope you make it!
- Lori Brown - known as "browny" is a walking wonder and is also a good baseball player. She comes from a talented family group known as "Joe Brown and the Happy Wonders."
- Shawn Cook is well known as cooky. Enjoys athletic adventure. She wants to train to be a swimming instructor.
- Lorraine Chapman is quite a gal. For her summer holidays she is going to Nova Scotia. She is a good athlete and is joining the gym team at Greenbank.
- Pat Baker - Dee Dee, is a class clown. She hopes to be a hairdresser. She will likely be successful, but right now is Greenbank's centre of amusement.
- Karen Stinson combines horses and books for a hobby. She has a good deal of trouble keeping her horse carraled.
- Beth McNeil - Commonly known as "Chubby" is crazy about horses. She has some herself and hopes to own a horse ranch when she is older.
- Kathy Burns - better known as Burnie, likes to take part in everything.
- Peggy Airth - has high ambitions in both athletic and academic worlds. A Bantom, she has run the relay and 60 yard dash at R.D. Campbell Stadium. Good luck on our track team Peggy!
- Mable Hough - better known as Mableline, participates in most sports, even though she's not another Ann Cheruba. Keep up the spirit Mable.
- Neal Armstrong - The artist of the class, often called Armweak.
- Tim Black - Tim is a pegeon enthusiast, doubtless to say he is always talking about them.
- Kent Hawkins - Favorite pastime is writing spelling, currently he is our rabbit dealer.
- Frank Hough - His sports talents are adequate and he is fairly good in mathematics.
- Ted Little - Ted is a model plane fan and sometimes his actions are a little unusual.
- Danny McKay - This boy was on Greenbank's hockey team!
- Howard Morrison - 'the great', this fellow is a real character and was so dubbed "Howey Turtle".
- Graham Pallister - This fellow is a zoo keeper, everything from pheasants and ponies to sheep.
- Dennis Payant - This funny little fellow is often hailed as Pookins.
- Jim Rennie - This fellows love for pigeons almost killed him this winter. Greatly enjoys French classes?
- Cliff Robinson - we haven't got much on this fellow because he just came from Pinecrest. Welcome to Greenbank!
- Peter Sturrus - This guy is the smallest in the class, a true brain in mathematics.
- Ethan Thomas - His mother is a professional artist, and Ethan has inherited her talent.
- Doug Ogilvie - This guy is very sports minded and has made two all star teams.
- Mr. Scott - He is a nice teacher at times, but when irrated - !!!

Grade 7 - Knoxdale School

Teacher - Mr. R. Warrington

Malcolm Anderson - Nickname - Malibou
Sherryl Beldam - Nickname - Noodles.
Corliss Calloway - Future plans - Dill Pickle Taster.
Kim Chamberland - Favorite expression - Beep-Beep.
Mary Lou Crockett - Nickname - Mary Lou off her crocker.
Gerry Crowder - Nickname - Clam chowder. (Good Track & Field man)
Barbara Johnson - Future telephone operator, excluding switchboards.
Debra Jones - Favorite expression - Grunt!
Tony Marston - Nickname - "Mousey, the cheese taster".
John McKercher - Favorite expression - "Velly interesting!"
Katherine Rabbets - Future plans - "Top secret",- expressions - Censored!
Deborah Rogers - Funny Farm Representative, but only at present.
Ted Scharf - Future - Professional Quack Doctor (perhaps even an M.D.)
Mary Joan Sterns - Favorite expression - "You know where you can go".
Danny Stewart - Future occupation? - Playboy Photographer? (Really!)
Alain St. Pierre - Pet Peeve - Alain S.P.(mistaken)
Roberta Strothard - Favorite pastime - thumb sucker. (It says here anyhow)
John Summers - Enjoys playing with rubber toys in bathub.(Getting ready
Robin Workman - Favorite pastime - picking worms out of garden.^{for T.V. career)}
Jill Davis - Favorite expression - "Oh Shucks! Forget the Water"
Susan Morehen - Pet Peeve - "Morenen" - not "moron"!!!
William McLaughlin - World's greatest philosopher!
Sandra Short - Loves eating long string beans.
Joan Decker - Pet Peeve - Eating double "decker" sandwich.
Donald Monroe - Favorite expression - Ever ignorant, but interesting!
Dertinger Heidrun - In Future - writing long answers to short questions.
Mr. Warrington - Favorite expression - "500 Word essay!"

A few choice comments about?Friend of yours?

"If he said what he thought, he'd be speechless."

"The only thing that can stay in his head more than an hour is
a cold."

"He was so excited when he was promoted from seventh grade to
eighth, he could hardly shave without cutting himself."

"She has a soft heart, and a head to match."

"She can keep a secret, with telling effect."

Grade 7 - Leslie Park

Teacher - Mr. G. Le Mesurier

- : Susan Barr - She's nice, and one can have loads of fun with her. Susan's up-to-date and swinging. (S-e)
- Bruce Bower - He's the innocent looking one in the corner, spending time chewing on pencil stubs.
- Fran Brown - Loves horses and dresses in the modest clothing - Hobby riding horses.
- Norman Christie - He teases, argues and clowns a lot, yet everyone likes him.
- Darlene Clark - She has up to the minute news. Her middle name is "I'll Find Out".
- David Craig - Class mischief, makes his hobby girl watching.
- Ricky Dash - The class' only finger hockey player and battlemant. Collects only foreign stamps.
- Saelly Davidson - She's the giggling gurgling girl in the back, who hopes to be a registered nurse some day. She takes an intense interest in playing the piano.
- Anne (Jennifer)Dickins - Her favourite interest is watching television, She loathes Science, and claims she dislikes Hist. & Geog as much.
- Tim Dobbing - Likes architecture but prefers bubble gum. He's a fairly good guitar player too.
- Bob Elford - Our class contemporary in baseball. He also enjoys being the Second of a Scout Patrol - 'Stag Patrol'.
- Jack Evans - Our class bookworm. He is one of the two Americans in our class.
- Brian Francis - Prize eraser-thrower. Quiet and skeptical, and loves throwing things.
- David "Hands" Gates - A nickname given him because of his great football and baseball ability. He is skilled at various other sports also.
- Ian Kirkham - A nice, comical guy with a fast, hot temper. Is picked on by all the girls. (Not particularly in love with baseball).
- Kathy Lang - She hates mystery stories, and loves talking and athletics. She likes boys, also.
- Louise Macdonald - She's the so-called timid balled up editor of our paper. If you get to know her you'll find she isn't very timid, but really balled up!
- Elizabeth Mackenzie - The giddy, giggling artist of our class is Elizabeth, popularly known as Liz, Stretch or George.
- Sheila MacVicar - Another bookworm, Sheila has developed the skill of being able to read, and listen to the teacher at the same time, without missing anything from either.
- Vivian Malizia - Vivian is another horse lover, and can run nearly as fast as a horse. She is terrified of bugs.
- John Macted - John is British, with opinions of his own. He plans to be a civil engineer or a computer programmer.

Grade 7 - L.P.:

- Bill McNeely - Architect is what he hopes will be his future ambition. He also takes Grade 4 Piano, and intends to continue -for awhile.
- Debbie Molnar - The swinger with the baseball bat - usually sends the ball down to Carlingwood Shopping Centre everytime she hits it. Her physical strength is matched by her mental alertness.
- Cathy Morris - Known as the Grade 7 Flower Child. Loves music and baseball.
- Paul Morris - Loves reading and sports, another out-of-school activity is girl watching.
- Lance Owen - Enjoys pestering the innocent victims around him, --- and keeping the teacher alert! As class monkey always has his paws on something.
- Bonnie Robertson - She's lively, full of pep and lots of fun. This intelligent person is sometimes very mischievous.
- Frank Rosano - In school this guy's a great conversationalist - and usually doesn't get away with it. (Canadian stamp collector)
- Charles Staniforth - Known as Charlie Brown - is very comical sometimes, even when he doesn't mean to be.
- Debbie Stratford - She's a very pleasant person who can also be harsh when her mood changes. Her hobby in class - picking on boys.
- Mathew Taylor - An American, he makes relatively good grades! His hobbies are elbow bending, money spending, and blackmailing close friends. (Another good philatelist too)
- Carol Urquart - Our giggling, sentimental, sportswoman, who, when, her temper's hot, plays an even better game.
- Avril Webb. - Her hobby is writing dramatic, sad poetry. Good natured, as she is, she's everyone's friend.

Teacher's Message - Well we made it! Two classes in one gym, note passing, class romances, talking, pencil sharpening, "rotten" you know who, noise, talkers, book readers, nice easter egg gift, our charity fun affair, confusion, fun, excitement, and along the way a little academic effort - a successful year in good old Leslie Park Gym. Best wishes to those we will never see again, John to England, Louise to B.C., Darlene to Edmonton and so on. For the rest of us, hasten Greenbank. To my little friends in the front, my talkers along the back and both outside rows, and all the rest, (oh yes, my philatelic clients too -) a happy summer and very successful future.

G. Le Mesurier.

Monopoly

From the slums of Baltic Ave.
'Round to Boardwalk and Parkplace,
We'll buy up all the properties,
Build ten hotels on every space.
We'll drive our foes to Bankruptcy,
If they fail to pay the price.
But we can't even start the game,
till someone finds the dice.
L.O.

Hero's Day

Lance Owen

Our hero of the story, Captain Nice Guy, happened to be strolling in the park one day. "Hark", he said, "a little ole lady in distress." He ran along the sidewalk a way and soon saw a monster attacking a little old lady, however, she was fighting a losing battle. Her umbrella was already broken. Captain Nice Guy answered the call for help and soon scared the monster away. The little old lady, who was nearsighted, mistook Nice Guy for the monster and she started to hit him with her purse. Now, does Captain Nice Guy take that from lit ole ladies? NO-he certainly doesn't. POW!!! Now Captain Nice guy walks away from the scene, contented, that he had saved the ole lady from harm???

Next day, Nice Guy reads in the newspaper: Capt. Nice Guy Beats Up lil Ole lady while she was trying to put a leash on her Great Dane.

--

Statement on an exam paper, prepared by a rushed teacher:

Under no circumstances write on both sides of the paper at once.

--

The Cabin, by Joni Bahro

The night was black and a hidious air mocked my mood. I walked on keeping an even pace. The path was narrow and black trees were sullen with a grey moss hanging from them. The ground was wet. My shoes were bedraggled.

In the distance a faint light glowed through the underbush. I approached it cuatically buping silent for the few hundred feet closest to cabin. Peeking in the window I saw a few pieces of glass hung from the ceiling and moving with the rising heat of a candle.

A light streaked across one side of the building and vanished in the darkness. I crept up to the door like a panther and reached for the delicate latch. It swung open with an easy push and I entered the ragged place.

I would have to take refuge here tonight. From my first glimpse of the place it seemed very shabby, but once my eyes were used to the yellow-black I made out a fireplace, large table, two chairs, and a small shelf on the wall. The shelf was three feet from the earth floor and was made up like a bed.

I took off my knapsack and laid to the side of the door.

Even though my stomach was knawing with hunger I was being eased into the closing envelopment of sleep.

I collapsed into bed and felt the cold air inside the cottage. The door crashed. Sleep was beckoning.

Suddenly I felt cold hands wrenching around my neck, and I was seized by death.

The Untouched Island

As we skimmed by in our motorboat I gazed continuously at the motionless shoreline, crying for action. The lonely willows hung over the glistening lake trying their hardest to lap up the water with their parched leaves. The only sound in this petrified wilderness was the ripple of the waves splashing against the sun-burned rocks. In the distance I could see the sun's rays shining through the trees. This island untouched by human life is an example of mother nature's wonderful works and of how little people appreciate them.

-Elizabeth Jamieson.

Stamp Collectors News

Here is a list of the Canadian stamps to be issued during 1968.

Feb. 15-Gray Jay

June 5th - Nonsuch Voyage

March 13th-Meteorological Issue

July 3rd - Lacrosse

April 10th-Narwhal Issue

August 7th - George Brown

May 8th-Hydrological Decade

Sept. 9th - Henri Bourassa

Oct 9th - 3¢, 5¢ Christmas Issue

Nov. 6 - 1918 Armistice Issue, and, Nov. 6 - John McCrae Issue.

---Watch for a Stamp Club (Philatelic Society) at Greenbank next year!---

Grade 7 - Manordale

Teacher- Mrs. L. Irwin

Bev Beale - Roses are red, violets are blue, I'm very small, what's the matter with you?

Tanya Buler - Ever Sharp!

Diane Bentley - Life is but the pebble sunk, Deeds the circle growing.

Toni Butler - Go to Bed!

Darlene Drysdale - Roses are red, violets are blue,
I hate school, how about you?
and, Hokey Banana Peels!

Norma Johnson - "Bird Seed"

Diane Johnston - Good Grief!

Linda Loney - Good, better, best, never let it rest,
Until the good is better,
And the better best,
and - Isn't that dum?

Dawn Mac Quarrie - "Fudge"

Nuna Sachdeeva - "I don't know or anything"

Leslie Tyrlik - I'm said to be tall, That's not true at all,
It happens to be, I'm just 5'3"

Diane Waterfield - Roses are red, violets are blue,
I hate me, but I like you.

Carrie Wheeler - " ? "

Gathy Young - "Buzz off!"

Laura McIntyre - "Drop Dead!"

Susan Mulley - Girls can't live on bread alone.

Patricia Neilsen - Get out or smartin' up.

Judy Pelletier - Quit your Beefin!

Donna Prosperine - In everything you do,
You learn something new.

Wendy Pollies - Roses are Red, violets are green,
You have a figure like a washing machine.

David Dickson - says "Drop Dead!"

Max Hoedeman - "Man o Man" Ten shoes with Pink shoe laces.

Robert Holtz - "Um, um"

Bobby Kirk - I like very much to talk,
And turn my head around
And around the class I walk,
I do my work quite well.

Roger L'cuyer - "You can't win them all - but I do."

Bruce Loney - Roses are red, violets are blue,
I think Greenbank, Is my favourite school.

Murray Latz - Row Row Row your Boat, Gently down the stream,
Ha! Ha! I fooled you, I'm a submarine!

David Montgomery - Confucious say anybody that thinks, David
Montgomery's jokes are good is crazy!

Mike Orford - Eating is my hobby, Besides the other ones,
School is not so bad to me, But I'd rather have more fun.

Glen Russell - "Ah! blow up."

Doug Slates - "Drop Dead!"

Wayne Steinburg - Everyone's dying to get in a hearse.

Kim Warners - "Ah din know."

Mark Willmer - Confucious say: Mark acts crazy because being a
genius is boring.

Gerald Winsor - "Why use brains?"

Mike Winsor - "I don't know."

Doug Chislett - "Roses are red, Violets are black,
You look better with a knife in your back.

The Ocean Coast

While waves lap upon the shore
Breakers crash with a mighty roar,
Great white gulls skim through the air
And salty sprays are everywhere.

- Karen Stapledon.

Grade 7 - Merivale United Church Hall

Teacher - Miss Eleanor Decker

- Jan Bahro - When she blows her horn, cows gather !
- Joni Bahro - She's got holes in her ears, but not in her head!
- Robert Bangs - Keep beating, Bango!
- Valerie Bauer - Our babbling brain!
- Carolyn Bradley - "Now you tell me!"
- Wendy Brookes - Brown hair, brown eyes
Itty, bitty dimples,
On each side.
- Leslie Coburn - Big, bad bus patrol.
- Chris Ellis - "What subject is this/"
- Geoff Fisher - "Are you a man or a mouse? Squeak up!"
- Kim Humphries - That innocent face fools even the best of us!
- Debbie Irving - She talks 50 miles a hour!
- Denise Jordan - "But Miss Decker.....!"
- Judy Kihl - Her alphabet consists of four letters: b-o-y-s!
- Jutta Kohler - "Rene's anyone/"
- John Lethaby - "Where are you, Godfrey Gerbil?"
- Peter Mactavish - He seems to always be sewing up seams.
- Andrew McAlpine - But Miss Decker, I am speaking out loud!"
- Blake McKee - My ambition is to become a professional playboy.
- John McKie - There's not much to him, but we sure know he's there!
- Mike McKie - The world is round but he's still trying to prove it's square.
- Stephen Murphy - Son of Dracula, hippy-style.
- Sylvia Natterer - Every minute of the day
Sh's up at the front
Talking away.
- Richard Palindat - "Aw, you're cracked/"
- Debby Sheppard - That nose, how it wiggles,
That girl, how she giggles!"
- Robby Smith - He's outstading - Out standing in the hall!
- Lucy Steendam - She taught Jack Benny the violin.

A Product Of Love

Fourteen years ago, she became
The product of Love to a couple who still remain
The fondest of Lovers and parents to be had
To other couples who have less it's sad.

Born of Love and raised with care
She is a fine women-this lady so fair
Begotten of people full of love and pride.
No wonder she brims full of love from inside.

Holly Mitchell

Once There was Life

Night candles were burnt out! So was the day ahead because for him death would have been easier. He loved his people and had no fear or misunderstanding of death. He loved and lived like no other and had no reason to keep quiet. He started many a riot and was followed by many of his people/ He knew they loved and cherrished him and would do him no harm.

The last minute of life came and little did he suspect that death was around every corner. The shot rang out! He fell and so did tears. Many tried to be strong but were incapable of holding back any longer. His assassinator ran; ran for his life; ran before the crowds like a mad dog. The limp body lay in a heap, for once there was life. Once there was life in King, where death now ruled.

Susan Quigg

"Aurora"

Gold and pink shimmer together,
Tinted, as the bud of a rose.
This is the gown Aurora chose,
Prettier even than purple heather.

Majestic trees sweeping on high,
Black lace against pink sky.
Aurora lies, sparkling with dew,
As slowly the sky turns a silvery hue.

Happy are they who see this sight,
For they witness the birth of light.
Light conquers darkness; through death life.
Christ Jesus the Saviour came to save man,
But Mankind cruelly him did ban.
If only love and peace could conquer strife.

Christina Brown

Thought

It isn't as bad as it really seems,
For what would we do with out it?
We often complain and sometimes scream,
But how could we live without it?
It seems hard to get to sleep at night.
And we often wake up full of horrible fright.
The day inside is terribly long
Sitting and watching it fall, coming down,
Yet when its over, we leave the house,
To find a fresher place,
The things that have been there before,
Have left without a trace.

Debbie Cracknell

POEM

The wind was blowing
Howling
Raging
The snow was blinding
Stinging
As hard as hail
I was being driven by my masters
Through
The kneehigh snow
They were whipping
Slapping
Tripping me
As I staggered through the lonely wilderness

I had been walking
Lost in wind and snow all night
Hoping to come across a stranger
Willing to ask me in
His warm but humble home
Yet
As I looked far beyond
All I could see were trees and snow and mountains

I travelled far
When finally I saw
In the far distance
A bright and friendly light
Could it be a heated house
Or just a humble shack
I did not know
And did not care at all
I just stumbled on
With a little more hope and energy

There it was now
Coming slowly closer
A small and old but friendly looking home
I reached the door
And tried to knock
Frozen from head to foot

I waited hopefully
Then the old door squeaked
And was opened by a friendly face
Then
Everything went black.

Susan Rentz

THE BREAK OF DAWN

The golden sun caressed the trees,
With rays of mellow light
The quiet world awoke from sleep
As dawn approached the waning night.

A gentle breeze swept through the grass
So quickly it went unseen
But all could taste its fragrant breathe
So sweet and light and clean.

Another day dawned on the earth
As others had in number
And all the world of beauty woke
And rose from its deep slumber.

Anna Saunderson

- John Avery - "Our britely shining speler who colects things.
A future Oshenografer."
- Brian Caney - Mrs. Caney's lost cause but Mrs. Reinhardus' favorite gum chewer. A future dentist and spare time "foolarounder".
- Jim Cottingham - Our class Mad Magazine fan - future pilot and spare time model train builder.
- Leanne Derochier - Our quiet thinker in the corner, with no present ambition, but is an avid boob tube watcher.
- Allan Eaton - Our expert on and marriage counsellor for guinea pigs. Our future marine biologist(mermaids) who collects things... and more things ... and more things.
- John Ferguson - Our class cynic, arguer, and volkswagon converter among other things. A spare time go-cart driver whose future lies in mechanical engineering or medicine.
- Nancy(Flash)Flood - The insane editor of Russell's Raiders Review, is known as Flash Flood or Dry Gultch. Ambition to be a social worker and pastime is collecting bottles and stamps.
- Ken Goodfellow - Our heavyweight hero and solo singing human hamburger. A future agriculturalist whose favorite hobby is talking on the phone while munching potato chips.
- David Holloway - Our music fanatic who plays at our dances. Ambition; to be a professional guitarist.
- Cathy James - Our athletic star and passionate poetry writer. An expert in transclass communication by lip reading. Ambition: to be a vet and reads and plays baseball in spare time.
- Ian Johnston - Our love-struck girl watcher whose voice ranges from bass to soprano. Ambition: to be an inventional scientist - and in his spare times shaves!
- Gordon Kouwenbeing - Our little dutch boy and pawnbroker. Ambition: to be a dentist. Pastime --football and girl watching.
- Wendy MacDonald - Our bashful silent go-cart driver. A future Grade 1 teacher, also sparetime bookworm, skier and swimmer.
- Gordon(Short Circuit)Mackenzie. Messy desk keeper but electronic expert. Plans to be an electronic technician, now builds things in his spare time(electronic of course).
- Tim Mallory - Our class clown, an imitation of "Tiny Tim" - plays sports and delivers papers in his spare time.
- Christine Meurin - Our philosopher and comic artist, dislikes math intensely but who leafs through dictionaries absent-mindedly. She wants to be an artist, writer and part time psychiatrist. Her past time is thinking ... hard.
- Debbie(Fang)Nickerson - An evolutionary throw back, and geography teacher's pet. Wants to be a high school teacher, and her hobby is eating, and going to school tournaments(etc.).
- Mark Ockwell - Our accomplished pianist, and future dentist.
- Lare(Evil)Ohman - Avid sports player, future armed forces man, and our long legged bubble gum chomper.
- Wayne Park - Another bubble gum chewer--only quiet this time. Plans to be a draftsman, hobby is collecting coins and playing sports.
- Toby Pritchard - Our famous actor. He even appeared on the Funny Company and got \$40. Wants to be a film editor and actor. In his spare time does too many things to mention.
- Dianne Richardson - Another trans-class communications expert, only with notes...in code. Track and field star who wants to be a Vet or a conservationalist. Likes to ride the waves in her boat.
- Jane Roberts - Our "Miss Fuss Budget of the Year Award with Braces" goes to Jane Roberts. She wants to be a nurse, in her spare time she reads and collects coins.
- Heather Surkan - Our class public speaker and prime proper sports player. Heather wants to be a nurse. Hobbies are trying to play her guitar and winning arguments.
- Karen Thomas - Our boy-crazy recipient of Diannes notes. She is our Go-Go dancer for parties. Plans to be a dancer. Hobbies are dancing(what else)and reading.

Bells Corners - Mr. Russell's Class, continued...

- Cameron Trotman - Our football star, and our "Guy with the most charming smile in the Class photograph". Cameron likes to cycle and does not know yet what he wants to do.
- Marianne Vontobel - Cathy's trans-class lip-reading partner. Another quiet girl in the corner, wants to be a hairdresser and in her sparetime does lot's of things...
- Mark(Englishman)Walker - Our long haired wierdo and hippie(Ha!Ha!)
Mark plans to be a Doctor and does many things...
- Jessie(Brains)Sloan - Our walking encyclopaedia and girl with temper. She wants to be an agronomist.
- Mary Louise Speake - passer of mirrors,(censored) Twiggy's twin.
Ambition - to become a psychiatrist. Favorite pastime - breeding pigs and dogs, (guinea pigs that is!).
- Stephen Sunter - known as sticker-licker.
Future ambition to be an Electronics Engineer. Favorite pastime - building electronic gadgets.

Death

...

??

?!?!?!?

!!!

#?!:;*!?...

...

- A rather modern poetic form - meaning?
- Line 1 - Life before death.
 - Line 2 - The attack of death questioned.
 - Line 3 - Pain mixed with questions.
 - Line 4 - Pain only.
 - Line 5 - Confusion.
 - Line 6 - Oblivion.

- Sandy McAuley.

What is a Poem?

What is a poem?
A salad of words,
All tossed in together,
Like great cattle herds?

No! its a harmony
of rythm and sound,
all tossed in a bottle,
Then juggled around!

-Diane Carey.

The Haunted Cove

Beware of the cove of horrors,
Mysteries which it holds,
Unfolded by the darkness
On that horror haunted cove.

On the edge of night time
Howls of years from old,
Old men tell great tales
Of that haunted and mysterious cove.

--David Gates.

Grade 8 - Bells Corners

Teacher - Mr. D. Plant

- Bruce Atchison (Etchisketch) All brain, no brawn. After research we discovered that his most outstanding feature - his mouth will aid him, future profession - lawyer.
- Carol Boucher (Bouche) known for driving spikes at the roof in volleyball - future ambition to be a nurse who operates on bloodless people.
- Susan Brown - known for baggy stockings and doing nothing all the time.
- Terry Bunce - Long hair, tight pants and mod shirts.
- Mary Christie - future ambition - to be airborne, known for chewing her flaming red hair.
- Glenn Clark - where there's trouble, there's Glenn.
- David Crowe (Tweedy Py) Known for his bird like habits.
- Chris Cullen - P.3's light weight champ - "exselant spelor".
- Jane De Veget - animal, vegetable or mineral?
- Doug Eastman - Is it true blonds have more fun?
Girl watcher ...future ambition - ah ha!!
- Jan Ellis - build of an opera singer - ambition-to be an opera singer.
- Peter Fellows - known for his love for toy soldiers - future ambition to be a toy soldier.
- Wendy Hartley - Twiggy's throw back-known for her admiration of G.Y.
- Cameron Hawthorne - known for his honest attitude - ambition - to write a book on all his excuses.
- Dianne Hickman - female heavy weight champ - future snow queen.
- George Hughes - should be a politician - always objecting, never suggesting.
- Liz Jamieson - Playmate of the month.
- Mike Kraschewski - "Tiny Tim of Greenbank" future ambition is to tall up with corn flakes.
- Ruth LeRoy - known for sprawling on desks.
- Gary MacMillan - glamour boy-known for being courteous to the girls.
- Dale McLauchlan - Mr. Sherman's idol - unexplainable!
- Jim Mills - "Big Tuff" future ambition is to be another T.B.
- Heather Moon - Our comical commercial copier.
- Colleen O'Connell - known for her nose twitching and using her hand as her notebook.
- Bob Pearce (Mr. Serious) - Enjoys playing with his friends toy soldiers.
- Mike Rodney and Pat Rodney - our brother and sister team.
Together they make a good contribution to our class.
(Pat is our around the clock gossip column.)

Debra Shenfield - Um, um, um, ... and what not!
Never at a loss for words.

Roy Tite - Known for his sudden outbursts in the middle of math.
Favorite expression - "Do you think you passed?"

Janet Walker - Future ambition is to be a horse.

Bernadette Walser - She is the only one who thoroughly enjoys B.A.'s jokes.

Julie White - She tries harder-sometimes.

Gordon Young - fights for more marks, but gimmy-gimmy never gets!

Drought Death

The tiller rises from his field, The sweat pours down his back,
The rich, dark loam will not yield,
Of stones there is no lack.

The trees are gasping for their breath,
Amid the poisonous heat,
And all around the stench of death, permeates the wheat.

A woman stands with shrunken eyes, Soul and body beaten,
While around her lies - The bodies of her children.

And all around the very air,
Burns with hate and toil,
And the West, once so fair,
Dies with its dying soil.

-Roxanne Shank.

Grade 8 - Manordale

Teacher - Mr. Wayne Kerr

Leslie Armstrong - Stubborn - Ambition to do everything.
Christina Brown - Hopes to write a book in the near future, ambitions:-
teaching, or writing.
Kathy Coldham - The Artist - Ambition-to become a great artist.
Debbie Cracknell - Blondie (only her hairdresser knows for sure)
Ambition - First Lady Prime Minister of Canada.
Darlene Gentle - Um Um ... Ya! Ambition - Interior Decorator.
Brenda Goldney - Freckle Face - Ambition - teaching.
Joyce Cuti Pye Drupsteen - Ambition-to be an Air Line Stewardess with
the help of a little growth.
Holly Mitchell - Our little leaguer. Ambition - High School teacher.
Priscilla Neill - "Little Red" - Ambition - ??!
Jackie Reniers - Who's that kid named John? (Ha!) Ambition-Fashion
Designer.
Peggy Thompson - Smiley! - Ambition - Archeologist?!
Susan Hagenus - Shortie - Ambition to become a secretary.
Llewellyn Kerey - "Giggles" Ambition - Astronaut.
Margo Smith - Liberace - Ambition - teaching.
Christine Larocque - Hippie - Ambition - become a Hippie (Cough, cough!)
Edward Campbell (Edgardo) - Ambition-Surgeon, Probable Dest.-Butcher
Donald Fuller (Fillmore) " Vet " -rabid
Rocky Gauthier (Gunther) " Airplane Mechanic " -grease monkey.
Patrick Johnston (Cave Cook) " Architect " -board
Peter Josephs (Josy) " Chemist " -solution
Jim Linnen (Fleetfoot) " Politician (P.M.) " -disappointed
back-bencher!
Larry Maloney (Malooneytane) " Pilot " dead pilot.
Steven Olive (Olly) " millionaire " - miser
Ronnie Palmer (Scrawny Ronnie) ??? " - educated thinker.
Raymond Tchornickis (Toriskis) " Architect " -plasterer
Philip Weedon (Saper weedy) " Nuclear Physicist " - bacon fryer

Life

Life is made of many things, of rats and cats, and butterfly wings,
Of raindrops, dewdrops and puddles too.
Of candy and cake and gum you can chew.
Of soft sand and wind, that shuffles your hair.
Of fat people, and short people, and ones not so fair.
Of other things too, life is made.
Of loves and likes and hate on parade.
Of joy and of sadness, and of things funny too,
Of birthdays and santy clause, and the easter bunny.
Of boys and girls and the age old tale,
Showing that nature will not fail.

-Roxanne Shank.

On Top of Old Smokey

On top of old smokey all covered with cheese,
There was an old teacher with knobs on her knees.
Her hair was all purple, Her eyes were whipped cream.
Her false teeth were rattling-
Her round ears did sheen,
Her eyes were enormous,
Her shoes were all torn,
She rattled and rocked and filled you with scorn.
Although she looked funny,
Although she got mad,
Our helping school teacher,
Was really not bad!

- Glenn Crandall

He has a photographic mind, but nothing develops.

Grade 8 - Leslie Park

Teacher - Mr. W. Borger.

- Don Bott - This curly-topped little devil likes certain girls and sports.
David Cox - Another curly-topped, but big person is interested in sports, cars and boats.
Chris Day - Wants to be a zoologist, likes cars and girls.
Allan Dube - This quiet one likes to read and play the guitar.
John Elford - "Junior", who is especially interested in girls, is a perfect image of a born loser.
Jim Hoffman - Between talking, flirting and giggling he sometimes gets work done.
Jim Lavergne - Jim, who likes sports, can be called the classroom clown.
John Lochhead - John, who made $4'11\frac{1}{2}"$ in the high jump then missed an event at field day, is active in sports.
Robert MacSween - "Squeen", the great outfield, likes money (who doesn't) girls and food.
Phil Matthews - This sports-loving lanky kid plans to be a lawyer.
Mike Paddison - This homework-hating guy plans to be a millionaire(???)
Mike Robertson - "The General", a very opinionated persons who plans for a career in the armed forces.
Blake Rubie - Blake who likes hockey will be competing with Mike R. in the Armed forces.
Steve Shore - "The great Athlete" plans to enter teaching or electronics.
David Street - The playboy of our class plans to be an educated playboy.
Ian Urquhart - Cars, sports and more food are part of Ian's ideal world.
Brian Edmonds - This late comer (he missed most of the year) plans to teach high school.
Brian Beckett - Our rock collecting friend, Brian plans to be an "I don't know."
Sandy McAuley - Space hound Sandy never fails at coming up with the right conclusion and plans to be a scientist.
Laura Alderdice - Desire-to be a University graduate, Pet peeve - being serious.
Susan Craig - Desire to teach (ha-ha).
Sharon Moore - desires to be a computer operator (click-click, click-click...)
Dawn Bell - Desires to be a nurse, pet peeve - being poked in side.
Donna Oldham - Desires to be a gym teacher, dislikes nothing to do.
Diane Carey - Desires to be normal, dislikes dreary normal people.
Pam Davis - Desires to be a nurse (faint) dislikes her curley hair.
Wendy Walker - Likes sports and decent people, hates rude boys.
Tina Guatama - Desires to be a dentist (ouch!).
Gheryl Taylor - Desires to be a commerical artist.
Brenda Bracken - 60 Seconds hath a minute, How much mischief can I raise in it?
Diane Moore - Desire - teaching Pet Peeve - Mr. Borger's fast dictation.
Heather Languois - Pet Peeve - not being able to talk.
Barb Dash - Desires to get into the business world.
Susan Ault - Desires to become a Home Economics Teacher.
Anna Saunderson - Pet peeve - Monday mornings.
Diane Pearson - Has a desire to be a stewardess (good luck).
Karen Elford - Main desire - to get married.
Karen Stapleton - Desire to become famous, dislikes friends who talk too much (guess who).
Roxanne Shank - Desire in life - to be someone worth knowing.

Field Trip Report

On Monday, June 3rd, the Grade 8 Class of Greenbank (Leslie Park) went on a field trip to the Aviation Museum at Rockcliffe, the Museum of Science and Technology, and Uplands Airport.

The main theme of the trip was "Aviation" and the most prominent question was "Can both ailerons be at the same level at the same time?" (Ailerons are control flaps at the rear of an aeroplane's wingtips.)

The class found the answer to this question and others on their informative trip around Ottawa.

-Brian Edmonds.

IT IS ALWAYS RETREATING TO THE SEA

A wave although fascinating
Must be rather lonely,
Crashing all day against rocky coasts,
But always retreating to the sea.
Never allowed to stay in one spot
Always retreating to the sea.

Always seeing new coasts,
Always seeing new people,
Always seeing many ships,
But is never allowed to stay,
For it's roving mother is calling it back,
It is always retreating to sea.

Colleen Ranshaw

BEAUTIFUL THINGS

I like to see the moonlight
Upon the silver sea
I like to see the rose buds,
That open up for me.

I like to see the butterflies,
That fly this way and that
I like to see the green eyes
Of my pretty pussy cat.

Most everything is beautiful,
No matter where you go,
To the mountains very high,
Or in the valleys low.

Janie Seely

DOES SCARY WHITE T'INGS

After me watch de scary monster show
When eet ees almos' pass meednight,
Into de sack, I want to go
But someting did stop me! Eet ees fright!

Into dee darkness I look an' den
I see white tings everywhere,
Dey look jus' lak monsters, I look again,
An' den I hide un'er de chair!

Den; my courage I see, run down dat hall
It seem to scare dose tings away
Dey disappear, dey doan' have no gall
Dut un'er dat chair I wan' to stay!

I remain wid' dat chair, 'till I can't stay 'wake
An' to lul'by lan' I do go,
Den when I 'wake up, wid a t'riffic back ache,
It's dose white creature's fault, I know.

Robert Bangs

Drifts across the sky
White, fluffy lamb,
Grazing in a field of blue
Nibbling at the sunlight,
Then night falls,
Lamb takes refuge in
A stable of darkness
A day's journey ended
This my cloud.

Arien Heath