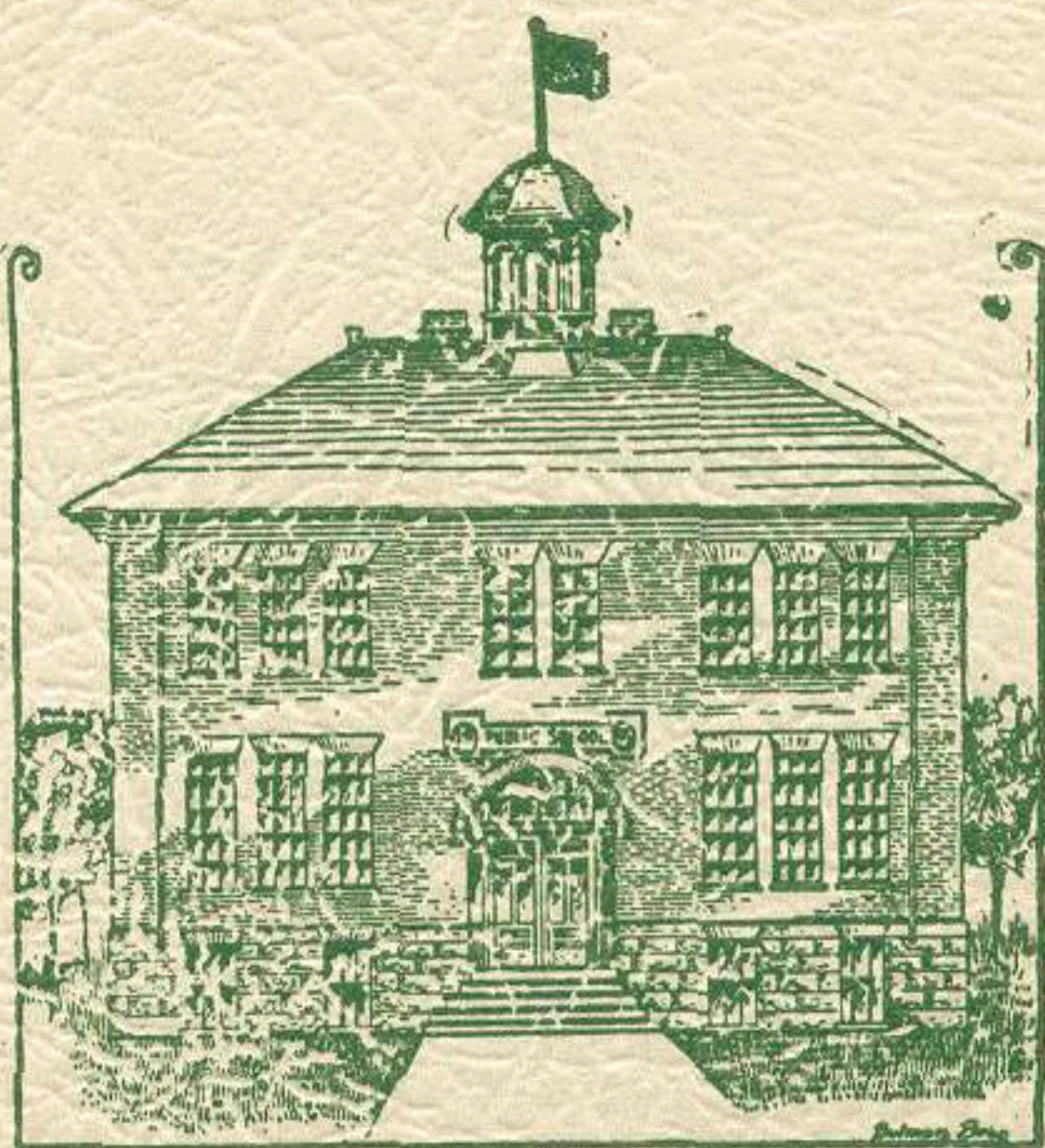


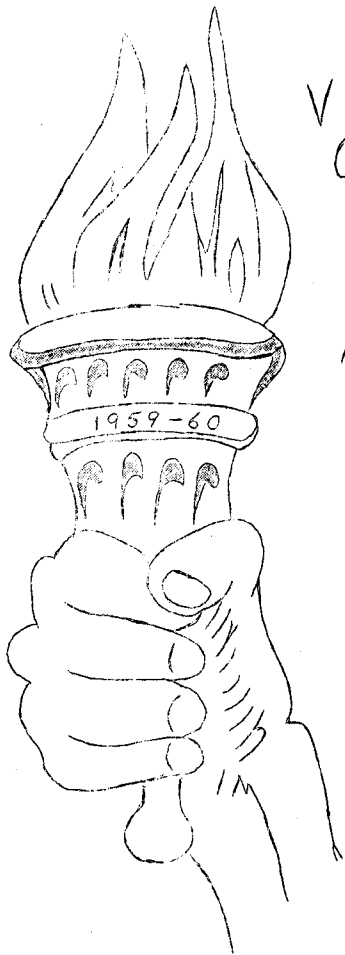
**Baldur**

**High School**



**YEAR BOOK**  
**1960**

**VOX ADOLESCENTIS**



VOX  
ADULESCENTIS

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# Editorial

How fast the year has past! It seemed almost like yesterday that we were just beginning the term. Now, it is graduation.

In the production of "Vox Adolescentis" this year several problems have faced us. Fortunately, we were able to overcome the difficulties and present you with a 1960 edition.

At first, it seemed as if it would be impossible to publish this yearbook because of the shortage of working space. With the organizing of the Tiger Hills School District more class rooms were needed; thus the room (commonly known as the "Dark Room") had been renovated into the Grade XII class room. After some dispute we decided the best possible place would be the Lab. Although it would be crowded we hoped for the best. Luckily, by the time we began production on the yearbook all of the Lab experiments had been completed. Soon the Lab became a scene of activity every noon-hour, recess and even sometimes after school. From the mêlée of advertisements, jokes, school reports, and essays emerged this 11"x8½" monstrosity we call the yearbook.

The production of the yearbook has been a joint effort of the entire Student Body. Everyone co-operated very well to make it a success. We would like to thank Mrs. E. Johnson and Mr. W. Elliott for helping us with the pictures.

I hope you will enjoy reading "Vox Adolescentis" as much as we have enjoyed bringing it to you.

The Editor, *George Ittwell*





# PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Dear Students:

It is four years this month since I first came to Baldur School. During that time much has been accomplished together. It has not all been smooth but it has all been interesting. I hope the benefit and good memories I have of this experience is mutual.

I wish you all health, happiness and prosperity in your future lives.

Sincerely,

*J. Hjalmarsson*

# DIVISIONAL MESSAGE

## A MESSAGE FROM THE BOARD OF TRUSTEE'S OF THE TIGER HILLS SCHOOL DIVISION #29

The Board of Trustee's of the Tiger Hills School Division #29, wish to extend their congratulations to the students of the Baldur High School for their efforts in publishing this Year Book, which has obviously necessitated a great deal of hard work and initiative - two of the ingredients of success in any field of endeavour.

The Divisional Board, consisting of:-  
Mr. C. A. Sundell, Holland -Chairman  
Mr. W. Burton, Baldur  
Mr. T. E. Cleson, Glenboro  
Mr. S. A. Robertson, Treherne  
Mr. J. Williamson, Belmont  
Mr. S. A. Cleson, Secretary-Treasurer

hold regular bi-monthly meetings in the Division Office in Glenboro, and are trying to do everything possible to improve educational standards and facilities in the Division.

C. A. Sundell,  
Chairman

## **TEACHING STAFF**



( L to R ) Miss L. Gudnason, Miss S. Gunnlaugson, Mrs R. Holder, Mr. J. Hjalmarson, Mrs J. F. Morrison and Mrs R. Beauchamp

## **STUDENT COUNCIL**



(Back row ; L to R ) B. Jansen, I. Conibear, D. Freedy, M. McDougald, M Morrison, P. Christopher, E. Johnson ( Front row L to R ) M. Warrenner, G. Stilwell, and D. Fisher





F. ANDRIES



L. BURTON



J. BALAN

1959



I. CONIBEAR



F. DESROCHERS



E. GORDON

1960

GRADE XII



S. HUTLET



B. LODGE



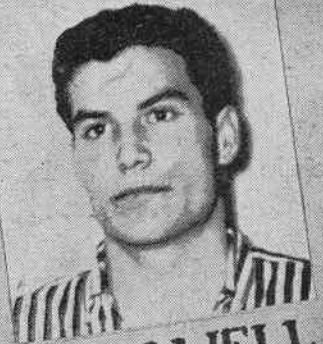
M. MORRISON



E. JOHNSON



L. YOUNG



G. STILWELL



R. HOLDER



P. CHRISTOPHERSON



H. HUTLET

1959



D. CORNOCK



B. MCGILL



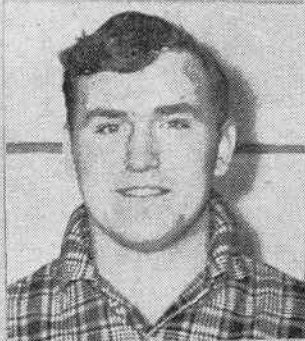
D. FREEDY

1960

GRADE XI



B. LOCKERBY



A. MCDUGALD



G. LODGE



R. PLAYFAIR



S. SMITH



M. STILWELL



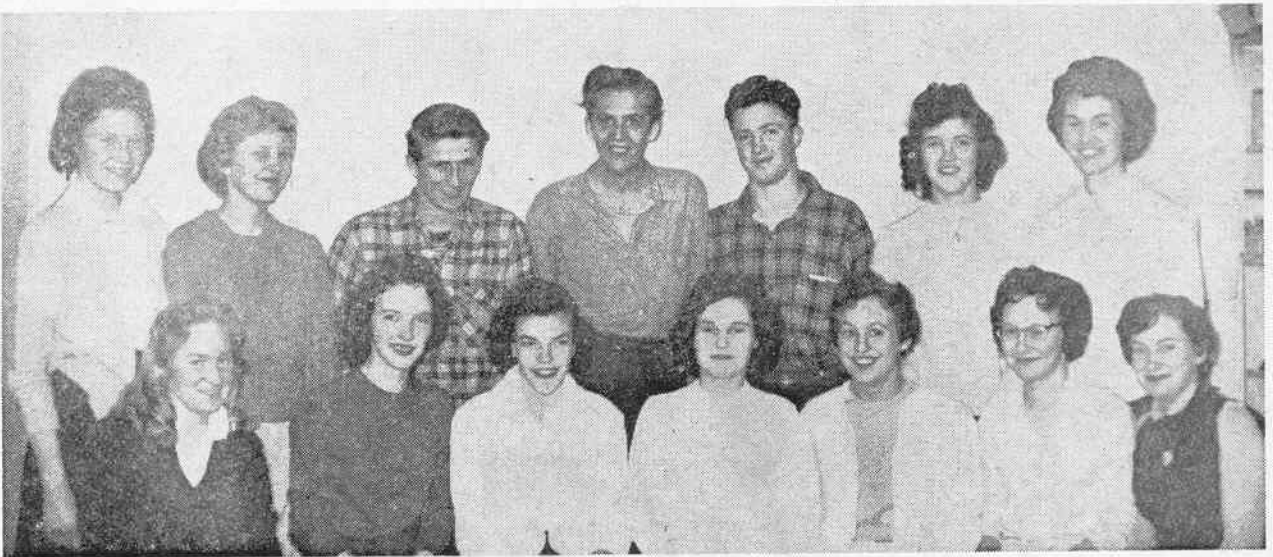
L. WOODWORTH

## GRADE IX



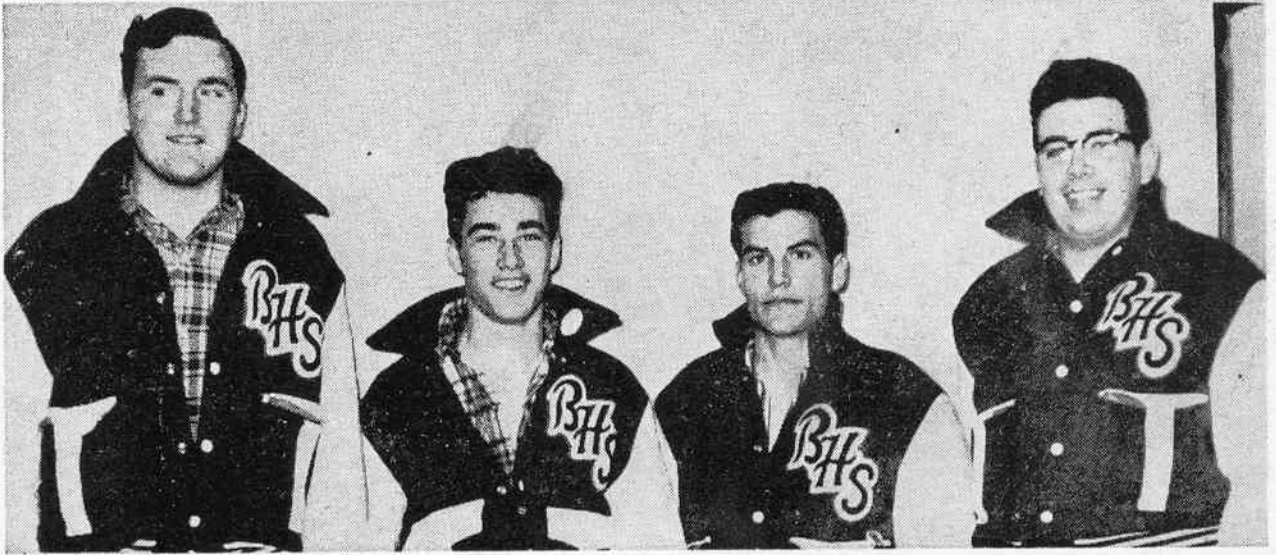
(Back row; L to R) M. Macklin, G. Hiscck B. Bateman, K. Oliver, I. Bjorason, G. Lockerby  
B. jansen (Front row; L to R) L. Dearsley, L. Boulet, T. Porter, F. Guilbert  
M. Andries, and L. Lockerby

## GRADE X



(Back row : L to R) D. Smith, E. Bannerman, E. Clark, J. Dalzell, B. Cramer, G. Breault, M. Mc-  
Dougald (Front row; L to R) M. Smith, L. Bramwell, M. Roeges, B. Wylie, D. Fisher,  
M. Warrener and P. Boulet

## **M. H. S. BONSPIEL RINK ENTRY**



(L to R) A. McDougald, skip; H. Hutlet, lead; G. Stilwell, third; and R. Holder, second

## **HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM**



(Back row: L to R) J. Balan, A. McDougald, J. Dalzell, R. Holder, R. Playfair, B. Cramer  
(Front row: L to R) E. Johnson, B. Jansen, F. Andries, G. Stilwell, H. Hutlet, L. Woodworth  
and B. McGill

# Though Most of These Fancies Will Change in Time But for the Present We Will Call Them **US IN RHYME**

## GRADE IX

### MARY ANDRIES

Mary Andries is a Grade IX gal  
Who has behind her many a pal.  
She keeps us all in laughter and splits  
When she giggles at Billy's reply "Ritz".

### LORNE BATEMAN

Lorne comes from out south-away,  
he comes to school almost every day.  
Digs the girls out Winnipeg way,  
Especially when he meets them in the Bay.

### ROBERTA BATEMAN

Roberta is our Grade IX gal.  
To a certain boy she sure is swell.  
She rides in a Plymouth of red and white.  
You'll see them together both day and night.

### INGA BJORNSSON

Always happy, always gay,  
Her best pals are Lois and Faye.  
She works hard. Oh, every day  
But always finds time for fun and play.

### LEO BOULET

Leo is small, but he's a brick,  
and when it's schoolwork, Leo is quick.  
If he's asked a question and there's not a peep.  
The reason is simple--Leo is asleep.

### LORNE DEARSLEY

Lorne hails from Baldur High.  
Everyone thinks he's quite a guy.  
he sits at the back in front of Billy,  
and laughs a lot but he's not silly.

GRADE IX Cont'd.

FAYE GUILBERT

Faye Guilbert lives down by the rink.  
She comes to school to work and think .  
She is short and dark and kind of funny.  
To a certain guy: she'll be a honey.

GLENN HISCOCK

He is always quiet in school hours,  
Not a boy for girls and flowers.  
He tries his hardest always,  
And listens to what the teacher says.

BILLY JANSEN

Billy is a bashful boy,  
But the Banker's daughter is his joy.  
He likes school but finds it dead,  
But he enjoys delivering bread.

GARTH LOCKERBY

Always happy, always gay,  
That's Garth's own secret way.  
He and Allan are best of pals  
Is that why he has no time for gals?

LOIS LOCKERBY

Lois is a Grade IX lass,  
Who's one of the tops in her class.  
She's small n'cute n'real cool.  
Her main ambition is finishing school.

MILTON MACKLIN

Milton Macklin, a tall lad  
Thinks Baldur High is quite a fad.  
In Glenora he does dwell  
and hopes his work is done well.

KENNY OLIVER

Kenny is our Grade IX boy.  
To us he is a toothless joy.  
He comes to school form Hola way,  
To tease the girls most every day.

TEDDY PORTER

Teddy is from a southern town.  
With the kids, he's a clown.  
Hair of black and eyes of brown,  
It's enough to make the girls frown.

## GRADE X

### ELAINE BANNELMAN

Elaine is always part of the din  
And her brain with puzzles spin.  
When her work she cannot get  
She just asks Eddy. but she'll conquer yet.

### PATSY BOULET

This year Patsy entered Grade X,  
Her first sentence to the Baldur pen.  
She has resolved to ba a worker,  
and will soon be out of this corker.

### LINDA BRAMWELL

Linda Bramwell from Neelin way  
Tries to study every day.  
She likes Chev. cars best of all  
And is always ready at Eddy's Call.

### DEWAINE BREAUULT

He has the nicest freckles,  
And the cutest red hair.  
But if he did not have them,  
His head would look rather bare.

### GAIL BREAUULT

Gail is one of Baldur High.  
To many a boy she gives a sigh.  
She often thinks school work is borrrin'  
But not when she's with Mr. Morin.

### EDDY CLARK

A 48 Chevy he does drive.  
To make a good impression, he does strive.  
When it comes to a certain girl he's usually true  
Whether her hair be red, black or blue.

### BRIAN CRAMER

Brian is a Grade X guy  
To most of the girls, he's kind of shy.  
He comes to school from East away  
and hardly misses a single day.

### JIMMY DALZELL

James Dalzell, tall and gay,  
Hates to work but loves to play  
"Los Vegas" is his nickname cute.  
Call him different and you'll get a boot.

### DAPHNE FISHER

Daphne Fisher is her name.  
A blond boy is her flame.  
Candy she likes being fed,  
But best of all, she likes Baldur Bread.

GRADE X Cont'd.

MARGARET McDUGALD

"Maggie" McDougald she is nicknamed,  
By someone special she is famed.  
She manages well to be tops in the class.  
We don't believe she'll ever be last.

MARIA ROEGES

Maria Roeges comes on the Greenway van.  
She is mad about a certain man.  
In dancing and curling she does excell,  
But in school work she does extra well.

DIANE SMITH

Diane is in the Grade X class,  
With no makeup, she tries to pass.  
As for Killarney, she is a fan,  
And goes as often as she can.

MYRTLE SMITH

Myrtle comes from a country school,  
and she's never been a fool.  
In her school-work she does well.  
But in her exams she does excell.

MARILYN WARRENER

Marilyn Warrenner, short and sweet,  
To some guy is quite a treat .  
She likes to linger in town awhile,  
In front of the store to wait for Lyal.

BARBARA WYLIE

Barb. Wylie, cute and kind,  
Where she is, Garry's right behind.  
Charming smile and hair of brown  
Attract the boys that live in town.

GRADE XI

FATSY CHRISTOPHERSON

Chemistry equations, so confusing,  
Makes our Fatsy so amusing  
Check the valence, make the balance.  
That's a sure way to be Alan's

DIANNE CORNOCK

Frnchmen, Frenchmen, all around  
That's Dianne's place; that's her town;  
Tony, Jimmy, and all the rest ---  
Who knows which one she likes best?

DIANE FREEDY

Diane Freedy, tall and dark  
Always lively as a spark.  
She works so hard but wants to go steady  
With a young guy named Freddy.



GRADE XI Cont'd.

RICHARD ROLLER

Odour is bad  
Open all doors  
Who's in the Lab?  
Dickie of course.

HERBY HUTLET

Herby comes to Baldur High  
To make the teachers sigh  
In hockey he does well  
But with Ann he does excell.

BARBARA LOCKERBY

Barbara is our Baldur girl,  
She likes to dance and likes to curl.  
Ahe acts the fool in school all day,  
And out every night if she has her way.

GWEN LODGE

Look at her curl, watch her skate,  
See her school marks soar to the top!  
She keeps the Grade XI class in a whirl,  
Then she helps at home, she never stops!

ALLAN McDUGALD

Allan in goal is really keen,  
He sometimes gets going like a flying machine.  
He likes to go to Baldur High  
But when Lois comes he nearly hits the sky.

BARRY MCGILL

Down the street comes a mighty roar.  
It's Barry McGill with his foot to the floor.  
With his car full of girls, he's late for school,  
And he rounds the corner like a d--- fool.

RODNEY PLAYFAIR

Motor cycle boots and a black leather jacket,  
He came back to school after we all thought he'd had it.  
He's trying hard and mighty to get through,  
If only the Glenboro girls didn't make him so blue.

SHARON SMITH

Sharon Smith, young and spry  
Tries hard to catch a boy's eye.  
She chums with Diane, Myrtle, and others.  
They're better known and the "Smith Bros."

MARY STILWELL

A quiet and studious girl is Mary,  
Who always works hard and is never contrary.  
She tries her best to obtain good marks,  
And when she sings, she sings like a lark.

GRADE XI CONT'D.

LEONARD WOODWORTH

"Ticker" is his nickname sweet.  
at Maths he is hard to beat.  
Leonard is a boy to roam,  
But does his homework, when he's at home..

GRADE XII

FREDDY ANDRIES

Freddy andries is short and cute.  
For going steady he doesn't give a hoot.  
In the convertible he does hide,  
For all the girls want a ride.

JOHN BALAN

Johnnie Balan is a good-looking guy  
Who is always making the girls sigh.  
But one girl especially, he does chase  
Just ask Iva Lynne, whatever the case.

LOIS BURTON

That's the girl who lives on front street,  
In Maths she's hard to beat.  
But poetry she loathes to hear,  
An in university you'll find her next year.

IVA LYNNE CONIBEAR

A girl who likes to cruise around  
Mainly with the boys from Pilot Mound,  
But lately she has grit her sailing  
Since the arrival of a boy named Balan.

FLEURETTE DESROCHERS

A dark eyed gal with lots of spunk.  
Crosses her fingers so she won't flunk.  
In lots of subjects she does well,  
But especially in one named Marcel.

ELAINE GORDON

Elaine Gordon in history does excel,  
And in other subjects she does well  
A grade twelve student in every way  
She works hard each day.

SHIRLEY HUTLET

Shirley Hutlet is short, dark and cute,  
Enough to make a boy toot.  
I wonder why she is so sweet,  
Could it be because of a boy on 2nd Street?

EARL JOHNSON

Earl is Baldur High's greatest athlete,  
In curling, hockey and football he's hard to beat.  
Not only in sports does he lead the race,  
But with a cute, dark-haired girl he's at first base.

GRADE XII Cont'd.

BLANCHE LODGE

Neat, petite, demeure and quiet,  
Her French translations are a riot.  
Hard work or play she'll never dodge,  
and that, my friends, is our Blanche Lodge.

MYRNA MERRISON

Myrna came to Baldur School,  
To do her work, and to make boys drool.  
With tall guys she likes to go,  
Especially with the red-head at An-g-lo.

GEORGE STILWELL

The bell's rung at last.  
It's two minutes past.  
Here comes George  
Still eating porridge.

LYNDA YOUNG

Lynda comes to school each day,  
In a little red van from Greenway.  
Her ponies give her quite a thrill,  
But not as much as some boy will.

MISS GUDNASON

Miss Gudnason is one of a trio,  
Who tries to prevent the threatening zero.  
With fifty-three of us to teach,  
It' quite a goal for her to reach.

MRS. BLAUCHAMP

We have a new teacher here,  
With lots of firey red hair.  
Do your homework or you she'll flunk,  
Sure as her name's Beauchamp.

MR. HJALMARSON

Here comes John,  
With a big yawn.  
Up with the kids all night.  
Sleep?? Maybe tonight?

Miss Gudnason: Can anyone in the class tell me what a  
canary can do that I can't?

Billy: Take a bath in a saucer.

Mr. Hjalmarson: Now, students, can you give me an example  
of wasting energy?

Richard: Telling a hair-raising story to a bald man.

Mrs. Beauchamp: We will have half a day of school this morning.

Class: Hur-rah!

Mrs. Beauchamp: We will have the other half this afternoon.



# SPORTS REPORT



With the beginning of the fall term, baseball moved in. Recess and noon hour were spent playing softball. As the season wore on a hardball team was formed. Out of the five games played the team managed a split in the two games with Glenboro, and took one out of the three with Belmont.

This was soon set aside in favour of football. With the addition of new helmets the team was ready to go.

The Divisional plans for a football fell apart, as do most of their sports plans, so exhibition games were all that were left. The first game showed Baldur well up for the game as they romped over Glenboro 101-0. On the return game Baldur was again successful. This time the score was 50-0. All other teams in the Division were challenged, but no reply came.

With pride and courage under their belts the team was ready for the real test. The opposition was Wawanesa, a 21 and under team, and members of the Souris, Virden, Boissevain league.

Baldur lost this game in the last play of the game when Wawanesa kicked a single to win 21-20.

Football continued to be the main school ground attraction until the Christmas holidays.

With the approach of Christmas came curling. A rink was quickly picked to enter the Manitoba High School Bonspiel. This rink consisted of Allan Mc Dougald, Skip; George Stilwell, third; Richard Holder, second; and Herby Hutlet, lead.

After Holidays the regular curling started with 10 rinks competing. Neither the regular season curling nor the Bonspiel was completed due to interruptions by mild weather and the local Bonspiel.

One of the high-lights of the curling season was the Divisional Bonspiel which was held in Glenboro. Sixteen rinks were competing with all the towns in the Division entered. A rink skipped by E. Johnson picked up first in the second event for Baldur. While the rinks were at Glenboro, R. Holder and R. Playfair were curling at Mariapolis. The rinks picked up second and fourth prizes, respectively.

Meanwhile hockey had its place in the school. This proved quite successful with Baldur winning 7-3, 7-4, and 7-5 over Belmont. Baldur was also leading 4-2 in another game with Belmont when it was forced to come to a halt in the second period due to lack of sticks. Baldur journeyed to Mc Gregg to play a benefit game. Mc Gregg dumped Baldur 14-5.

One of the big hockey attractions of the year was the game in which the School played the Old Timers. Using outside help, the Old Timers defeated the school 5-3. Another major sports attraction was the broomball tournament. The school team captured first in this by side-lining a Farm team in the first game and then shut out the local Men's team 2-0 in the final game.

With the arrival of the warm weather and school-ground is buzzing with activity. Baseball, football, and basketball are the main interest at present.

*E. Johnson*  
Page 17



## SOCIAL REPORT



Our year started with the annual wiener roast, held at Breault's Lake. After everyone had enjoyed their fill of hot dogs, marshmallows, and soft drinks, an entertainment group which had been elected, put on a short program.

Two weeks later, we had our initiation. The Freshies met at the Legion Hall for the punishment put forth by the Seniors. I'm sure everyone enjoyed the day and the initiates found it fun too. The "Town's Orchestra" played for the dance held on November 27th. A good crowd attended this dance. Before Christmas holidays the High School students went carolling to all the shut-ins. After, everyone went to Mrs. Morrison's for lunch, which was very enjoyable.

Following the carolling, we had a Christmas skating party held on the Baldur Creek. After a couple of hours of skating everyone went back to the school for hot dogs and soft drinks.

To wind everything up, "Town's Orchestra" played for a dance on March 18th. It was very successful also.

Marilyn Warrenner.

# ROOM REPORTS

## Report of Room I, Baldur School

Room I began the term with an enrollment of thirty-four which increased to thirty-nine. A unique feature of this was that there were thirteen in each of the three grades. We were sorry to lose many of our old friends but were happy to gain new ones.

The first Fire Drill and the Initiation were novel experiences, particularly for the Beginners.

The "Social Life" of the pupils of Room I began with their Hallowe'en Party. The children enjoyed coming in costume. Grades Two and Three entertained Grade One. At Christmas, Grade One repaid their social obligations. The children had a very pretty Christmas Tree which they enjoyed decorating. They would have liked to have invited other little boys and girls but lacked the necessary accommodation.

Mumps and the Flu paid us a visit in the New Year and many pupils lost a week or two of school. Our attendance was almost perfect until then.

The Pupils and the Teacher of Room I extend to the Graduates, best wishes for happiness in the years to come.

## Report of Room II, Baldur School

This year we have Gr. IV & V in Room II with Miss Gurnlaursen as teacher. We started out with twenty eight pupils but Garry Hutlet moved to Swan Lake in October leaving twenty seven pupils. At Easter Beverly Warner came to our room from Welsh so now we have an enrollment of twenty eight again.

We had a Nature Study hike last fall and our regular Hallowe'en, Christmas and St. Valentine's parties. We have worked hard and hope that we will be successful in passing our grades with good marks. We took festival pieces to Wawanesa. You will see results of this in "Festival News".

We wish the graduating class and all other grades in the school every future success.

Miss Gurnlaursen &  
Grades IV & V.

## Report of Room III, Baldur School

In our room we have three grades: Grade 6 with 9 pupils, Grade 7 with 11 pupils and Grade 8 with 6. In all we have 26 pupils and also our teacher, Mrs. Holder.

We have a class organization with President-Sandra Skardal, Secretary-Patsy Reykdal and Treasurer-Marlene Rutlet.

In our activities we had a weiner roast by the creek in September and it was enjoyed by all. In October we had a hot-dog stand. The girls and boys all worked very hard. Stewart Foster and some of the other boys made the stand. We made \$36.12 and cleared \$20.00. During bonspiel week we raffled a blanket for the Junior Red Cross which was won by Joe Goegubeur. We made \$26.00 for the Jr. Red Cross. We sent \$5.00 to the Crippled Children's Fund.

We went to the Festival at Wawanesa but were unable to return with a cup.

Thanks goes to our teacher, Mrs. Holder who is trying to put us through our grades. Best of luck goes to our Grads during Graduation and for the future.

Sandra Skardal

### FESTIVAL NEWS and TRACK AND FIELD REPORT

The BALDUR School took several entries to the festival at Wawanesa on May 5th and 6th. We were successful in bringing home three cups: one for Choral Reading in Gr. IV, one for spoken poetry by Inga Bjornson in Gr. IX, and George Fisher received a cup for Gr. III piano. We received several seconds in spoken poetry and choral reading from Grades I-VIII and good marks throughout.

Of the three choirs trained by Mrs. Holder, each received second place. We, the teachers, were very pleased with our children's co-operation and hope to improve again next year.

On Friday, May 20, the Tiger Hills School Division held a Track and Field Meet at Holland. Baldur was fortunate enough to bring some honours to their school. The following are the prizes won by the boys:

EVENT	CLASS	NAME	PLACE
100 yd. dash	Primary	Kenny Oliver	2nd
100 yd. dash	Intermediate	Earl Johnson	1st
220 yd. race	Intermediate	Earl Johnson	1st
220 yd. race	Senior	George Stilwell	3rd
$\frac{1}{2}$ mile run	Senior	John Balan	1st
$\frac{1}{2}$ mile run	Senior	George Stilwell	3rd
Broad jump	Primary	Leo Boulet	1st
Broad jump	Intermediate	Earl Johnson	2nd
High jump	Intermediate	Earl Johnson	1st
Hop, step & jump	Intermediate	Earl Johnson	1st
Hop, step & jump	Senior	John Balan	2nd
Open mile		George Stilwell	3rd
400 yd. relay		Earl Johnson, George Stilwell Leo Boulet, Freddie Andries	2nd
Shot-put	Primary	Freddie Andries	2nd
Shot-put	Senior	Allan McDougald	1st
The following are the prizes won by the girls:			
Broad jump	Intermediate	Barbara Wylie	3rd
60 yd. dash	Primary	Mary Andries	2nd
75 yd. dash	Primary	Mary Andries	2nd

# "FIRST IMPRESSIONS"

What would your first impression of Baldur High be? Here are mine. The Summer Holidays would be over. I was spending a lot of time thinking of what day in September when school started. I would have to go to school to continue my education. Why did I have to go? Maybe I could stay home and get a job. However, my conscience got the best of me. It proceeded to give me a thorough scolding. The dreaded morning arrived, sunny and warm. How different it was from how I was! I felt as if the weather should have been cloudy and rainy to match my spirits. Somehow, it had seemed to go right. First--I couldn't get my breakfast ready; second--I was in such a hurry I forgot to wash; third--I got undressed and started to put my shoes on, and to my dismay they were in a terrible state. They simply had to be polished. After wasting about five minutes trying to get my little shoes to polish them for me, I did it myself. By this time it was eight o'clock. Just how was I to get up to our school by eight, when it was eight? I knew I couldn't be there, but perhaps I could manage to be only a few minutes late. My mother took me in the car. We got to the corner and there was the school bus ready and waiting. As we neared Baldur, I could feel butterflies dancing around in my stomach. I wondered what kind they were, even though it didn't do me any good. After awhile I began to think that it was more than butterflies. Mr. Boulet, the bus driver not having anything to worry about, told me that I was silly to be afraid. Still, my stomach kept churning. To make matters worse my knees began to knock, declaring to the world that I was a "scared-cat". Soon we drew up in front of the enormous brick structure called Baldur School. Everybody piled out and we went into the school, down some stairs and into a large dark room. There were several rows of seats. These were all occupied by white-faced objects. So those unfortunate enough not to have a seat, including me, sat down on the steps. Suddenly, everybody was pushing up two sets of stairs and into a large sunny room. Here, we all grabbed desks and sat there. The loud ringing of the bell announced the opening of the fall term. All day we sorted books and did a little bit of work. Thinking back, it was really nothing to what we do now in a day. Before the day it was 3:30, and we were in the bus heading home. Chilly and I was to get away from that dark castle. At the time I thought Baldur High School was the noisiest, dullest place on earth. But now, I know differently. If it is a dungeon, what a dungeon!

Mary Smith



# INITIATION

What was it going to be like? Two days before that fateful Friday we were handed out Initiation costume lists. After much conversing about one another's assignments we went home in disgust to prepare our costumes.

Finally the day came. I got up and started to dress for the day. At eight -thirty the bus came to pick me up. There were many queer looking people on it. Among them were chocolate painted Negroes and dainty young women with pretty hair-dos.

When we got to school we had to do odd jobs for the seniors. The bell rang and we went into the school to do our normal day's work, but it did not seem the same as usual. The seniors seemed to be having a lot of fun even if we weren't. Recess came and we were teased and pestered some more. Many pictures were taken of us, much to our disgust.

Noon came and the principal, showing some sympathy, allowed us to eat in our own room. After suffering through a long noon hour we went back to our work. When another one and one-half hours of work were up, recess came again. We were taken out and lined up in front of the school (underneath the windows of course) to have another picture taken. It was the same old trick--we say cheeze and the seniors dump sawdust on us.

By now the trek uptown was getting organized. We were all lined up in the school yard. It was starting to rain, but we started anyway. We marched down main street, turned at Anglo and marched back to the school. It was pouring rain by now and we were all soaked.

Because of the rain we were allowed to go home, but we had to be back at the hall at 7:30 for more torture. As soon as we entered it seemed as if a bomb blew in our face. We had to eat some of last year's initiated brains. With a few other frightening ordeals, we were allowed to go home for good.

All this, that I have been talking about seems fairly tough but its worth it, I think, just to come to BALDUR HIGH.

Lorne Dearsley

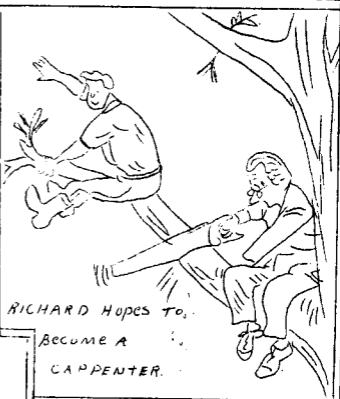
# PREDICTIONS 61



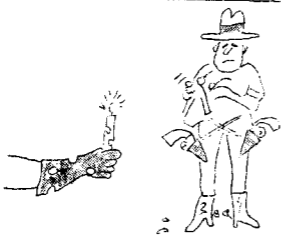
EARL WOULD LIKE  
TO BE A FOOTBALL PLAYER



MYRNA WANTS TO BE  
A CONNISSOR OF JEWELRY



RICHARD HOPES TO  
BECOME A  
CARPENTER.



BARRY HAS A  
VISION OF BECOMING A  
TRICK GUNMAN.

Freddie and Herby are planning  
TO GO IN TO THE AUTO-WRECKING  
BUSINESS.



# BILLBOARDS

ANXIOUS AT 18. . . . .	.George Stilwell
BATTLE FLAME . . . . .	.Blanche Lodge
BORN RECKLESS. . . . .	.Roberta Bateman
. . . . .	.Linda Bramwell
. . . . .	.Barry Mc Gill
. . . . .	.Luddy Clark
CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF. . . . .	.Rodney Playfair
. . . . .	.Teddy Porter
CARRY ON NURSE. . . . .	.Marilyn Warrenner
. . . . .	.Myrna Morrison
DIARY OF A HIGH SCHOOL BRIDE . . . . .	.Diane Cornock
. . . . .	.Patsy Christopherson
. . . . .	.Barbara Wylie
ROUND DOG MAN. . . . .	.Leonard Woodworth
. . . . .	.Brian Cramer
CRICK HEAD . . . . .	.Jimmy Dalzell
OPERATION PETTICOAT. . . . .	.Herby Hutlet
. . . . .	.Billy Jansen
REVENGE OF THE CREATURE. . . . .	.John Balan
SAD SACK . . . . .	.Milton Macklin
. . . . .	.Tatsy Boulet
SILENT EVELYN . . . . .	.Mr. Hjalmarson
. . . . .	.Mrs. Beauchamp
. . . . .	.Miss Gudnason
SCENE LIKE IT HOT (75°F). . . . .	.Grade XII girls
SUMMER LOVE. . . . .	.Freddy Andries
. . . . .	.Jiane Freddy
TALL STRANGER. . . . .	.Allan McDougald
. . . . .	.Richard Holder
THE BIG CIRCUS . . . . .	.Grades IX and X
WHITE WILDERNESS . . . . .	.Baldur High School
IT STARTED WITH A KISS . . . . .	.Earl Johnson
. . . . .	.Shirley Hutlet
ROOM AT THE TOP. . . . .	.Elaine Gordon
. . . . .	.Lois Burton
FYJAMA GAME. . . . .	.Elaine Bannerman
. . . . .	.Margaret McDougald
. . . . .	.Maria Roeges
. . . . .	.Mary Andries
. . . . .	.Gail Breault
YOUNG LOVE . . . . .	.Lois Lockerby
. . . . .	.Inga Bjornason



# F. B. I. FILES

EYES  
TEETH  
DIMPLES  
SHORTNESS  
PROFILE  
MUSIC ABILITY  
HAIR  
COMPLEXION  
HUMOR  
SMILE  
LAUGH  
VOICE  
BLUSH  
WALK  
BRAIN  
MOOD  
FRECKLES  
NEATNESS  
HEIGHT  
JOKERS  
WIT  
PEP  
HANDS  
CLOTHES  
FEET  
NAILS  
FIGURE  
AGILITY  
NOSE  
LATE COMERS  
GAZE  
SPORTS

GIRLS  
Marilyn  
Roberta  
Maria R.  
Daine S.  
Diane C.  
Lois B.  
Iva Lynne.  
Barbara W.  
Daphne.  
Myrna M.  
Dained F..  
Mary A.  
Gail B.  
Elaine G.  
Blanche  
Fleurette  
Sharon  
Lois L.  
Shirley.  
Barbara L.  
Mrs. Beauchamp  
Patsy C.  
Elaine B  
Faye  
Gwen  
Linda B  
Inga  
Myrtle  
Patsy B  
Margaret  
Lynda Y.  
Mary S.

BOYS  
John  
Kenny  
Mr. Hjalmarson  
Allan  
Milton  
Allan  
Herby  
Garth  
Freddie  
Teddy  
Billy  
Eddy  
Leonard  
Glenn  
Richard  
Jimmy  
Dewaine  
Leonard  
Teddy  
Earl  
Billy  
Barry  
Brain  
Lorne D.  
Lorne B.  
Teddy  
Rodney  
Leo  
Freddie  
Jimmy  
John  
Earl



It is the year 1980. Baldur is now a very prosperous city of ten thousand. There are also many new buildings. The first one that we see is the new station which is connected to Glenora,, a suburb of Baldur by a monorail train. We see TEDDY PORTER, Mayor of the Glenora suburb, meeting several prominent citizens. While walking through the main part of the station we see our old flame, FREDDIE ANDRIES coming through gate 5 off the Super Continental non-stop from Vancouver. We go towards him and renew acquaintances. We offer our assistance in showing him the newest hotel in the city, the "Play-Fair house."

This very fine and expensive hotel is owned by the wealthy RODNEY PLAYFAIR. While Freddie registers, Rodney makes his grand entrance and invites all into the cabaret to have a drink and discuss old times.

The hat-check girl in the cabaret is lovely DIANE CORNCOCK. We just get seated in time to catch the beginning of the floor show. The feature performance is the "Four Jewels" starring DIANE FREEDY, ELAINE BANBERMAN, BARBARA WYLLIE, and LINDA BRANWELL who have joined forces to make money to supplement the good living made by their husbands.

Another feature of the Night Club entertainment is the Metropolitan Opera Star, MARY STILLWELL.

As we enjoy ourselves with cigarettes bought by Freddie from one of the cigarette girls, GLEN LOJGL, we see two distinguished men enter. They are LEONARD MCCOWORTH and HERBY HUTLET, accompanied by their wives LOIS LOCKERBY and Anne. The two are successful farmers in the district.

The next man to walk in is ALLAN MCCUGALD who, in the past 20 years, has bought out the Monarch Lumber Company with its head office in Baldur.

As we leave the "Play-Fair House" we meet DERMAIN BREAUULT mayor of suburban Greenway and BRIAN CREAMER mayor of Baldur coming in for their daily "visit" with Rod.

We hire a taxi and drive through the exquisitely arranged streets, we see GEORGE STILLWELL patrolling the city in his little blue bug and we catch MYLINA MCRATSON walking around in front of the Anglo Station in her bathing suit trying to attract customers.

As we continue on our journey we pass private Manitoba Telephone system owned by IVA LYNNE CONIBLAR and she now employs LOIS BURTON and LYNDA YOUNG as operators.

Blinded by flashing lights, we pull up to the great "Los Vegas" night club owned by JIM DALZELL, alais "LosVegas". We find BARRY MCGILL is "happily" working behind the bar.

Twenty Years Prophecy cont'd.  
We enter the exclusive club and are welcomed by LORNE BATEMAN who leads us to a table. We are greeted by our old friend BILLY JANSEN from whom we hear all the latest gossip. He tells us that DAPHNE FISHER is the successful pianist in the night club.

The floor show begins and out slinks ROBERTA BATEMAN in a black strapless gown? who entertains the rich eligible bachelors. Next the patrons are kept in stitches by the two comedians GARTH LOCKERBY and KENNY OLIVER who dramatize the High School Year 1960 at Baldur.

As we sit around reminiscing, in walks our old pal EARL JOHNSON and we begin conversation. He tells us that he is editor of best undercover joke paper in the city of Baldur, and he has come in to rest his nerves because his wife, SHIRLEY HUTLET, is chasing red-headed kids around the press room. Then in walks RICHARD HOLLER, the manager of the greatly enlarged "Dew Drop Inn", owned by FAYE GUILBERT. Richard invites us over to the "Inn".

We whip over to the "Inn" where we are guided to a table and are waited on by MILTON MACKLIN. At the next table sits LORNE DEARSLEY, now a famous contractor after helping build his brothers home. Sitting with him is LEO BOULET, who manages the Capitol Theatre of Glenora. INGA BJORNASON and MARY ANDRIES are usherettes.

As we sit at our table watching the entertainment, GLENN HISCOCK, a school trustee comes in to canvass for donations for school benefits, promoting more educational pastimes.

With farewell wishes to our old friends, we leave Dew Drop Inn. Entering into the busy street, we decide to stroll past the new business places.

As we approach a brightly lit store, in which the windows are surrounded with a large part of the male population, we notice that it is Maria's Fashion Centre owned by MARIA ROEGES. Our curiosity aroused, we come closer and push our way to the front of the crowd, and feast our eyes on MARGARET McDUGALD who had been elected beauty queen for the municipality of Argle for 1980.

Turning to leave the crowd, we are not surprised to see EDDIE CLARK pushing his 1980 Sports Car, for it has run out of gas again!!

Interested to find out how The Lucky Dollar Store has progressed we enter the store where we find out that Tommy has retired from work and Lyal manages it with his wife MARILYN WARRNER, as a very efficient cashier, who can't keep her mind on the money. Hearing a muffled scream, we turn to find that Freddie has been run over by a push-cart which MRS. BEAUCHAMP is using to do her shopping. She is buying nourishing foods to feed her son who has now learned not to eat her books. She tells us that MISS GUDNASON has turned from High School students to a practice in Veterinary College. MR. HJALMARSON has become a scientist and now has converted his house over to a lab. Here he tries to invent a new drug which will keep students awake during various subjects in the High School. At last report his headway was slow.

Twenty Years Prophecy cont'd.

As we leave the store we meet a tall man, who looks familiar, dragging his leg. We are surprised to find that he is JOHN BALAK who resides in a town called Glenboro which is about 14 miles due north of Baldur. Here he and his wife run the "Drop Inn, Fall Out" restaurant. Every shop window which we pass displays a poster inviting the public to an exciting evening at the Baldur arena to see the famous "Smith Trick", DIANE, MYRTLE, and SARON, lady wrestler, who are managed by FATSY BOULET.

Freddie decides to treat us to a movie, "Love Is a Many Splendid Thing" starring FLEURLETTE (Zsa Zsa) DESPICHERS, BLANCHE (Brigitte) LODGE, and ELAINE (Mimi) GORDEN. As Freddie became entertained with the lovely stars, he did not notice that he had his feet stretched out into the aisle and the usherette, GAIL BREWALT, carrying 3 bags of popcorn tripped over his feet. Freddie grabbed us and we hastily left the theatre.

The end of our journey with Freddie has ended and we sadly depart bidding farewell and we are off once again to roam the country.

by-- Patsy Christopherson,  
Barbara Lockerby and  
Freddie Andries.

I saw a Zebra all black and white,  
In the forest one windy night  
I saw him and he saw me  
I ducked behind a big palm tree.  
He reared in fright that windy night  
I thought I'd have to put up a fight  
I ran from him, he ran from me  
We really had quite a spree!

by-- Sandy Fowler, Grade VII.

#### DAFFYNITIONS:

Frankfurter..... a hamburger in tights.  
Alimony..... the high cost of living.  
Lipstick..... something that gives flavor  
to an old pastime.  
Diner..... chew-chew car.  
Zebra..... a mule from Sing Song.  
Ice Cube..... a real cool square.  
Homework..... a new do-it yourself idea.

Barry: "Dad, liniment really makes my arm smart."

Mr. Mc Gill: "That's good. Try rubbing some on your head too."

# THE PARTY LINE

DIANE CORNOCK still seems to prefer Mariapolis boys.

What could be attracting JAMES DALZELL to Belmont recently?

How come Roger D. has been phoning to BOULET'S ?

It has been heard that LOIS LOCKERBY has been going with LEONARD WOODWORTH.

JOHN BLAN states that due to the co-operation of the M.T.S., he is kept quite busy at night--talking on the phone?

Who is the frequent late, late visitor who has been talking to LOIS BURTON through the screen?

We see the DAPHNE FISHER has a ladder up at her window, Could it be that you have an elopement in mind, BILLY JANSEN?

It has been brought to attention by the teachers that BARBARA WYLIE and KENNY CLIVER have been making eyes across the room. Barbara, what if Garry finds out?

If you can't find GEORGE STILLWELL, try looking 2½ miles east of town at MARIA ROGERS place.

EARL JOHNSON has been suffering from bites on his shins but it is still a mystery as to whether they are from a dog or from a small boy.

We've been told that Allan D. dislikes cats but now he has a number of them on the farm. Has his dislike changed because of PATSY CHRISTOPHERSON'S liking for cats?

The definition of ANGLomania is immaterial to MYRNA MORRISON, it is only the name Anglo which interests her.

HEABY HUTTLET, we've heard you have been sticking around Belmont lately. Ann, we wonder why?

The grapevine tells that quite a few Grade VII & VIII girls are out to get TEDDY PORTER. You're fighting a losing battle there Son, so our advise to you is quit running.

OVERHEARD -I don't mind you holding hands, but please  
DO NOT HOLD ~~HAIR~~ IN MY CLASSES!  
-You've just created a new religion with this  
Literature paper, PLAYFAIR.  
-Are you taking a course in manicuring, FREDDY?  
-Whose day is it to buy candies?

FREDDIE ANDRIES gum chewing jaws are the nearest thing to perpetual motion yet attained in Baldur High.



# FRESHIES OF THE FUTURE

## THE STRANGE FOOTPRINT

Once I was out picking vegetables I heard a rustle in the bushes. I turned around shivering I looked in the bushes but there was nothing there I saw some footprints that looked like this. I knew all the tracks in this country. But I had never seen any tracks like the tracks I was looking at now. They looked as if somebody had took a knife and carved it in the ground. I went into my cabin. I just remembered that I had brought my traps with me. I went over to where I kept all of my hunting equipment. I got out a gopher trap because the animal I was going to trap could not be very big. I went outside set the trap. That night while I was sleeping I was awaked by a loud noise beside my bedroom window. I jumped out of bed grabed my shotgun I ran outside. I was too late. Just as I got outside a little animal jumped down into a hole I went over the tracks. They were the same. I went over and put the trap beside the hole and went to bed. When morning came I got dressed and went outside there in the trap laying dead was a Male Eared Squirrel.

Ian Thorleifson, Grade II

## A VISITOR IN THE NIGHT

One very dark night after supper I thought I would go to bed early so I put on my night clothes and went to bed. A few hours after I went to bed something woke me up. Suddenly the door opened very slowly, very very slowly. Then quick as a flash the object dashed under the bed. I was not afraid. I jumped out of bed and turned on the light I looked under the bed and there was my pet dog. I let him sleep with me all night. The next morning I told my mother and father. They thought I was a brave boy.

Rhean Bateman, Grade II

## A STRANGE DREAM

One night after I came home from Winnipeg, I saw a T. V. program. It was very spooky. When it was over I went to bed. Soon I started to dream. I dreamed that I was in a castle. There were giants in the castle. Some of them had four heads. They did not see me. The castle was very old. The boards in the castle squeaked. I wanted to get out. The castle was so big I couldn't find my way out. Finally one giant saw me. He started to chase me. I hid but he found me. He almost caught me. Just then another gaint saw me. They were just going to jump me when I woke up on the floor. Dad called "What is the matter Shayne? I told them about my dream. Myrna said "That was quite a Nightmare"

Shayne Morrison, Grade III

# SEEN AND HEARD

GRADE	LAST SEEN	ULTIMATE FATE	PET SAYING
Grade XII			
Blanche	studying	Leaving home	Well!
Lois	window gazing	Poet	Oh murder!
Fleurette	parked	Teacher??	Funny Boy!
Lynda	dear-hunting	Rancher	What ya' think!
Elaine G.	in Mariapolis	Secretary	Let's see!
Myrna	Cor. 2nd & Eliz.	Channel swimmer	Hey, Don't!
Freddy	in backseat	Jockey	Where's my girl!
Iva Lynne	5 A.M.	Early riser	You Dunce!
John	two-timing	A Beatnik	Ah, come on!
Earl	driving south	One handed driver	Banana!
George	doing homework	BIG car owner	Huh!
Shirley	cooking	Editor	Cops, Wrong song!
Grade XI			
Barry	driving	School at 9 A.M.	Not really!
Mary S.	Opera house	Nurse	Oh, sure!
Sharon	looking	Married	Smart banana!
Dianne C.	in a ditch	Grain Buyer	Oui, I t'ink so!
Barbara L.	Rcom I	Home stayer	Holy Petunia!
Gwen	at the rink	Riding	Oh no!
Leonard	trying	Necking	Oh, Yea!
Diane F.	squaw wrestling	Dancer	I have to go!
Patsy C.	at Joan's	Raising Dears--	That's mine!
Rodney	playing hooky	Bachelor	You're right ya know!
Herby	flipping coins	Bigamist	I'm broke!
Allan	Dick's backseat	Fullback	I'll tell
Richard	in Hotel	Handy Man	Isn't that too bad!
Grade X			
Eddy	walking	Shoe-shine boy	Yah!
Linda	without makeup	Pro-baby-sitter	Listen-sonny!
Elaine B.	hoping	Dumb Blonde	Cartwright!
Margaret	laughing	Scholar	Don't you dare!
Daphne	on a ladder	Falling??	Oh, don't!
Marilyn	in a 49 Meteor	Clark at Lee's	Ha! Ha!
Patsy B.	at recess	School girl	Make me!
Diane C.	in Killarney	Physician	Sounds appetizing!
Myrtle	at Rosile	Barber	Oh gal!
Gail	dancing	Cattleman	Oh, shut-up!
Barbara W.	in the cafe	Wife	No, Why?
Maria R.	watching TV.	Police -woman	(Joe-George)
Dewaine	dragging	Mechanic	Roadblock!
Brian	being good	Big-shot	You big dumb nut!
James	with Barry	Druggist	Holy Lackerel Andy!

Seen and Heard Cont'd.

GRADE	LAST SEEN	ULTIMATE FATE	PET SAYING
Grade IX			
Teddy	at the lake	Mr. Glenora	Ch, I guess!
Kenny	toothless	Dentist	Keep quiet!
Lorne D.	talking!	Farmer-boy	Chesty!
Glenn	at Austin's	Getting married	Like Heck!
Lorne B.	up town	Dog catcher	Belmont!
Milton	with girls	Ex-con	Paint Sprayer!
Leo	on 4th Street	Bald at 40	Suck!
Mary A.	at home	Pro gum chewer	Give me a bite!
Billy	on a ladder	Window Cleaner	Dirty Ritz!
Faye	without candies	Model	Ch, why not!
Roberta	going steady	Psychiatrist	We're through!
Lois L.	with a tall man	Coal-shoveller	What now?
Inga	at the rink	Shoemaker	Did you?
Garth	eating dessert	Truck driver	What a man I am!
Mr. H.	stating facts	Students Idol	Suppose you've heard!
Mrs. B.	hunting	Millionaire	That's a good, big boy!
Miss G.	frowning	Getting a laugh	Now!

THE GRADE XII BLUES

Leading the class, Blanche works away.  
 Next in line, with her back to the front  
 Lois talks to Fleurette most of the day  
 Of what they will wear the coming month.  
 In the next row Lynda thinks of her horse  
 While Elaine is absorbed in her History course.  
 Then comes Myrna, her Maths before her  
 And her mind in dreams which do not bore her.  
 Across the aisle, Iva Lynne files her nails away,  
 With little care for the lessons of today.  
 Freddie, before her, a tack in hand, a gleaming eye,  
 Waits and watches for a girl to make cry.  
 Across, John, his feet in the aisle,  
 Tries hard not to crack a smile  
 At Earl, making blueprint plays  
 For tomorrow's great High School game..  
 While George, our editor, still in a daze,  
 At the teacher's words, always the same,  
 "Stilwell, there may be hope for you yet".  
 And last, by the window, I sit; gazing to see  
 The cars and trucks going by on No. 23.

*Whiskey Hunter*

# CAN YOU IMAGINE

BLANCHE.....going to Tampa Fl.  
LOIS.....falling out the window.  
FLEURETTE.....settling down (ha!)  
LYNDA.....feeding her truck oats.  
ELAINE.....as a hair stylist.  
MYRNA.....delivering fuel oil.  
FREDDY.....an accomplished artist.  
IVA LYNNE.....being an Ag. Rep's wife.  
JOHN.....as a scientist.  
EARL.....Replacing George Gobel.  
GEORGE.....not going with a plump girl.  
SHIRLEY.....winning a weight contest.  
BARRY.....being lazy.  
MARY S. ....going steady.  
SHARON.....cut at night.  
DIANNE C. ....Babysitting "youngsters".  
BARBARA L. ....walking home from school.  
GWYN.....talking in class.  
LEONARD.....reading his own writing.  
DIANE F. ....not watching for a big break.  
PATSY C. ....as a farmwife.  
RODNEY.....not customizing his truck.  
HERBY.....with his girl friends sister.  
ALLAN.....cheezing off his pals.  
RICHARD.....smoking cigarettes.  
EDDY.....as a chauffeur.  
MARGARET.....on the sidelines.  
ELAINE B. ....praising Baldur.  
LINDA.....as a chauffeur's wife.  
DAPHNE.....going to Portage again.  
MARTYLN.....as town "crier".  
PATSY B. ....unpacking a suitcase.  
DIANE S. ....hitch-hiking to Killarney.  
MYKLE.....judging first-grade beef.  
GAIL.....bossing Dewaine.  
BARBARA V.....tinting her hair RED.  
MARIA E. ....getting fat.  
DEWAINE.....staying home.  
BRIAN.....being a humble man.  
JAMES.....walking erect.  
TEDDY.....any bigger.  
KENNY.....winning a "teeth contest".  
LORNE D. ....failing in school.  
GLENN.....jiving.  
LORNE B. ....going to school.  
MILTON.....acting a big wheel.  
LEC.....with curly hair.  
MARY A. ....loving and leaving them.  
BILLY.....as a Bank Manager.  
FAYE.....with a skinny man.  
ROBLITA.....with a short man.  
LOIS L. ....behaving.  
INGA.....not being funny.  
GARTH.....dieting.  
Miss G. ....relating experiences.  
Mrs. B. ....teaching her children.  
Mr. H. ....playing football with the boys.

# LITERARY



GRADE IX

The Morning I Was "Robbed".

Everything that happened to me that morning irritated me. I must have gotten out of bed on the wrong side. I made breakfast and broke two eggs on the floor. The burner on the stove would not heat and the lock on the door was stuck. After much confusion, I finally got to the outside world and on my way to work. As I was walking through the park, a little man stopped me and said, "Don't move". I jerked out my wallet, threw it on the ground before him, turned and ran home. I locked myself in the apartment. After a few moments, there was a loud knocking at the door. After contemplating for a few moments whether I should open the door, I finally thought better of it and opened the door, only to see the small man whom I had encountered in the park. The man made apologies and handed me my wallet. He told me he had been bird watching and had not wanted me to scare away a rare bird.

*Garth Lockery*

Mr. Hjalmarson: Didn't you read the letters I sent you?

Lorne B.: Yes sir, I read it inside and out. On the inside it said, "You're expelled from school" and on the outside it said, "Return in 5 days". So, here I am!

.....  
Burning the candle at both ends is one way of making both ends meet.

.....  
Mr. Mc.: I am ashamed of you son. When I was your age I could reel all the Prime Ministers off in order without hesitation.

Allan: Yes, but there were only 3 or 4 of them then.

.....  
Freddie Andries, standing in the doorway of the school, said to Allan Mc Donald on the sidewalk outside: "When I told you to step outside and say that, I didn't mean I was coming with you."

.....  
About the only thing that'll give you more for your money now than ten years ago is the penny scale at the drugstore.

## Sounds In School

Have you ever taken time off in school to sit, think and listen to what goes on around you? Surely everyone has done so some time or another. If you haven't I'd like to give you an account of what goes on in "our" room. Usually the day starts off rather slowly. The bell has rung at 9:00 but somehow one usually sees and hears the same late stragglers coming into class. Some come quietly in, hoping not to be seen while others come rambling noisily in trying their best to hurry (with not too much effort), swallowing a yawn and declaring their watches were slow. Everyone is finally seated and we drag through French period, somehow. With the prospect of a new class approaching at 9:45 we all brighten up a bit. Sometimes this period is a spare. A spare is time in which we indulge in subjects of our own choice. As one glances around the room one may see several story books appearing finished (from the night before) or several little discussion groups taking shape. Are these discussions about school work one begins to wonder. When someone begins to laugh our question is answered and the discussion is broken up by a glare or a few words from the teacher. Usually by this time someone has lost something. Many can be heard to inquire, "I've lost my eraser." "Have you seen my eraser?" "I left it on your desk." "Has ANYONE seen my eraser?" Usually the lost is found and may come "Flying" back or else may turn up on the neighbour's desk. As recess rolls around everyone is anxious for the break. Usually recess consists of the boys going outside and the girls remaining indoors to keep warm or comb their golden locks. If one listens closely, they may learn what "she" is going to wear to the dance on Friday. When the bell rings again, the girls return to their desks, looking very lovely and very innocent until one of the boys sits on the tack (left on his desk accidentally) or else discovers the snow just before sitting down. Everyone begins to laugh until our teacher can be heard saying, "Okay, class, Recess is over" Keep Quiet!" This period is one of little activity. It consists chiefly of deep thought and study. Nobody dares to look up or to talk. We still don't know quite how, but somehow we get through this period. The last 35 - minute period has arrived. This period is also full of lessons and study. As noon approaches several students can be heard to say "What time is it?" "I'm starved!" "Where's my lunch?" The bell rings and everyone scrambles for the door.

I won't bother going into a lengthy discussion about how we spend our afternoons, now, but I will say it is spent much the same as the morning. That, my friends, are the sounds in our school and how we spend our day. How about you?

*W. J. ...*

## Grade XI Essay

### How to Bath a Pet Dog (That Doesn't Want to be Bathed)

Every one in his life time will have the job of bathing a pet dog that figures he doesn't need to be clean. For those unlucky people who have not yet had this wonderful, invigorating experience, I shall tell you how to go about the job, getting yourself only slightly damp and not drowned. The job is just as dangerous if you own a French Poodle as for the man that owns a Labrador.

The first requisite for the job is a tub big enough to hold the dog; if you get him into the tub in the first place! You also must buy about five dollars worth special dog soap. (This is really any name brand of soap with a picture of a dog on it instead of a pretty girl.) The water used must be just the right temperature, not too hot nor too cold. (It doesn't matter if a dog goes into freezing water too fetch a duck, but, the bath water must be just the right temperature.)

After you have all of the needed materials in the middle of the lawn, it is time for the first exhausting chase. The dog knowing what is coming for the past half hour, will have used all his natural instincts to camouflage himself from what he thinks of as a good fellow to have around at feeding time and a, well "%%&'(( )) kind of a guy at bathing time. He'll lead you through every rose bush, under every low hanging tree branch, and likely right through the family's prized flower bed or vegetable garden. After you have caught the dog, you will realize that the tub should have been twice as big because the hound is very good at spreading his legs all over the yard, thus making it impossible to get him into the tub. After two or three tries at getting him into the tub, and another two or three cross-country races after he successfully escapes, you will finally succeed in getting him into the tub and thoroughly wet; then he will stand up and shake the soapy water in your face.

The last step is to go into the house and have a bath yourself, that is if you have any energy left.

Oh yes! The next time any vet suggests to you that your dog needs a bath ask him if he'll do it. Do you think he will? Not a chance, for sure he'll have another more important job lined up to do.

If anyone thinks he can handle a job like this please apply in writing, for my dog needs a bath, but, I don't have the necessary army for the job.

Richard Holder

Winter is a capricious woman! Autumn slips silently away in the October night and morning heralds winter in Manitoba. Jack Frost was the harbinger of winter and while mortals slept Manitoba was vested with rotund icicles, smiling and winking in silent secrecy. The obsequious North Wind announces her haughty arrival with mute appreciation of her supreme majesty.

The winds are her servants, faithful today and tomorrow, servile to Winter's shrewish tongue. Master of the sun, queen of the moon and stars, Winter possesses Manitoba and transforms her into a crowned colony of sparkling snow; blinding to the naked eye.

Winter is vain and beautiful. The Manitoba lakes and rivers are her mirrors. With a haughty toss and shake of her silver head the adorned snow flakes tumble to earth in silent testimony.

Winter has a heartful of love for the joy and happiness of children. To every child, Christmas is her gift. She cherishes every smile and squeal of joy of children on Christmas morning. Sunbeams are ordered to frame every window and every Christmas is white and pure with her love and thanksgiving. Children adore Winter! She provides countless hours to ski, to skate, to slide and joyous shouts accompanied by glowing red cheeks are her sole recompense. What more could she want?

But Winter can hate; her beauty is easily transformed into the ugliness of a witch with a burning desire for revenge. She fell in love and invaded the Manitoba landscape with a golden flood of sunshine. She was the epitome of mirth! Her soul swelled with good will, but Fortunate spun her wheel and outrageous Fortune betrayed Winter, when her lover proved faithless. Disillusionment invaded her mind and heart. Manitoba is then the object of her ruthless revenge. Winter, the witch, willfully distracts.

The winds are duly summoned and the clouded sky is drawn black and sinister. Disaster prevails. A raging prairie blizzard is part of her revenge. Somewhere, sometime, someone will perish... Winter does not pity. Her plan is now to willfully impoverish Manitoba as uncivilized winds flay the country side. Winter smiles in heartless content as she entreats the stars to hold forth their radiance in the light of her ugly deeds.

Why does Winter pity nature? The dumb animals are her wards. She dutifully adorns the farmer's flocks; she protects the rabbits; she sends the birds south to bathe in its warmth, and she whispers secrets to the bears.

January and February elope at her command. Her false lover is only a faint idle memory. March is gone and her pent-up fury is only dying embers; her revengeful heart is subdued by the coming April. Winter grown tranquil and her command grows pale with age.

Where is her wicked beauty? She is now old, and withered, and woeful.

Spring is blossoming, possessive spirit; her vibrancy of youth and exalting ambition have waned and died.

Spring usurps the throne and Winter fades, fades, fades.....



# TOP "57"

MR. HJALMARSON.....	In The Mood
MRS. BLAUCHAMP.....	Too Much Monkey Business
MISS. GUDNASON.....	Which One Is To Blame?
BILLY.....	Come On Let's Go
ROBERTA.....	Running Bear
LORNE D.....	Black Land Farmer
GLENN.....	I'm Just a Country Love
TEDDY.....	Teddy Bear
LOIS.....	Oh, Oh, I'm Falling In Love Again
LORNE B.....	I Feel Good
LEO.....	I Love'em all
INGA.....	Poor Me
GARTH.....	Yakity Yak
KENNY.....	I'm A Man
MARY A.....	Milk Cow Blues
PAYE.....	Paper Boy
MILTON.....	What Is Love?
MARGARET.....	My Happiness
MYRTLE.....	So Rare
EDDY.....	Down By The Station
ELAINE.....	It's Not For Me Too Say
LINDA.....	Party Time
BARBARA W.....	Any Place is Paradise
PATSY B.....	Searchin'
JIM.....	Gamblin' Man
BLANK.....	Just a Bummin' Around
MARILYN.....	Remember You're Mine
DELAINE.....	Gonna Be A Wheel Someday
GAIL.....	I Dreamed
DAPHNE.....	Honey Love
MARIA E.....	I'm Available
DIANE S.....	Dear John
ALLEN.....	The Big Hurt
LEONARD.....	Where's That Doggone Girl of Mine?
RICHARD.....	Short Fat Fanny
HERBY.....	Three Ways (to Belmont)
RODNEY.....	STUPID Cupid
BARRY.....	Gotta Travel On
MARY S.....	Just In Time
SHARON.....	I'm New at The Game
GWEN.....	Country Girl
DIANNE C.....	Go Jimmy Go
DIANE F.....	Who Needs You?
PATSY.....	Only One Love
BARBARA L.....	It's All In the Game
EARL.....	There Must Be a Way
JOHNNIE.....	I Want To Walk You Home
GEORGE.....	Beep, Beep
SHIRLEY.....	It's Too Soon To Know
FREDDIE.....	Seven Little Girls
IVA LYRNE.....	It's Almost Tomorrow
MYRNA.....	Mama, Look What Followed Me Home
LOIS.....	Singing The Blues
FLEURETTE.....	Are You Really Mine?
ELAINE.....	A Teen-Age Prayer
LINDA.....	What's Come Over You?
BLANCHE.....	A Good Man Is Hard To Find

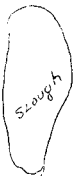
AN ARGYLIAN'S  
 MAP OF MANITOBA  
 redrawn from a map  
 found deep in the files  
 of Baldwin High School

ICE + SNOW  
 Home Stealers  
 Paradise  
 Eskimo



WILDERNESS

Swamp  
 R.M. of South Cypress



TUNDRA

TRAPPERS

MANITOBA'S BEST  
 HOCKEY PLAYERS  
 BEST HUNTING  
 BEST CURLERS  
 R.M. LORNE  
 LAKE BEAULIEU  
 BEST SWIMMING  
 HIGHEST HEADING BILLS  
 ARGYLE  
 Muddiest Roads  
 HOME OF THE MIGHTY BEARCATS  
 FROTHIEST GIRLS  
 BEST WHEAT  
 BEST CATS  
 BEST BARLEY  
 BEST FISHING  
 BEST SUMMER RESORT  
 ROCK LAKE  
 R.M. ROBLIN  
 WASTE LAND  
 DAM YANKEES

WINDY PRAIRIE  
 RAIN  
 MIM  
 STATIKONA  
 HARBOR  
 LANDS  
 COWBOYS

UPPER CANADA  
 Rocks & Bush  
 UNCLAIMED  
 LOWER CANADA

# A MESSAGE FROM A FORMER GRAD

Many of us, during our school years, show little gratitude for what is being done for us. On many cases sacrifices have been made to enable us to obtain an education in preparation for our future. Only when we have completed our schooling can we fully appreciate what others have done for us in this regard.

A glance at a newspaper will show us how lucky we are to have a good education. That newspaper may tell us there is an alarming number of unemployed persons in our country. It does not tell us, however, that there are a great many jobs to be obtained--if you have the proper education and the will to work.

An education is something that can be obtained in numerous controversial ways and places, but I shall always remember, although there has never been open racial or religious prejudice (and I hope there never shall be), and although it may never become larger, that I received mine in Baldur.

The above message has been directed mainly to those not yet graduating, so, in closing, I would like to wish every success in the future upon this year's graduating class. May you each choose a good career and find a great deal of happiness in it.

Jack Van Den Bossche  
Class of '55-'56

# 12 YEARS IN BALDUR SCHOOL



How difficult it is to realize that I am now spending the last days of my twelfth year in Baldur School! Why, it just seems like yeaterday when I gathered up my pencil, ruler, eraser and scribbler in order to be ready to begin school next day.

There were approximately ten of us eager and ready to learn when the roll call was recorded the memorable morning, so long ago. But since then, our class has increased and decreased accordingly. Recess was always anticipated with the greatest of joy for everyone. The most popular sport was soft-ball, especially when our teacher was umpire(which was quite frequently).

The years rolled by with a little more work and thinking expected from us. Soon, we had completed the grades on the top floor, which left memories of picnics, soft-ball games with neighbouring towns and sing-songs as souvenirs.

Now, we were ready for high school training. The years passed just as fast but the anxiety for the report-cards was raised to a much higher pitch. There was more studying to do but everybody rejoiced in the more mature fun which consisted of weiner roasts, skating parties, canteens, initiations, and dances that accompanied it.

These days of learning have been a pleasure and even though I will soon be leaving this place, it will never be forgotten.

*Blanche Lodge*  
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# XII VALEDICTORY

I am very much honoured to have been asked to give the Valedictory address especially since both Jocelyn and Ken, as they graduated from Grade XII were also given this honour.

In this world of change and opportunity, each has a place in society and an obligation to his fellow citizens. Each has to meet this obligation and fulfill it in order to fit into the pattern of life. To be successful, one must be equipped to meet and to satisfy every situation he encounters. Fortunately, we do not have to fill this task in ignorance. Our years as students at Baldur Public and Baldur High have provided us with a source of knowledge and training which will be of unestimable value in whatever station of life we are called upon to fill. Our studying and learning will be our means of winning life's battle rather than letting it conquer us.

This sojourn through High School has been one of happiness and sorrow. We are happy because of the fellowship we have shared with our **many student friends**, because of the memories we enjoy of our High School times and because of the confidence we have known in our teachers. We are sad at the realization that those things will soon be ended, and often times we have felt a little fear for the future, for we know not what the future holds for us. But we must face the future boldly in the knowledge that as we treat our neighbours, so they will treat us and that kindness, humility and perseverance will carry us through the uncertainties of our future vocation and everyday living.

On behalf of the graduating class, I would like to tender our most sincere gratitude to the teaching staff for the patience and assistance which they have so freely given us. Also to our parents and all those who have guided and prepared us for the step we will soon be taking.

I would like to wish my classmates all success in the coming examinations and may each enjoy a rich and full life ahead.

*Luis Burton*

# Awards

as compiled by the teachers of Baldur High

BEST TIME WASTERS . . . . .	Barry, Garth
BEST SCRIBBLERS . . . . .	Eddy, Billy
BEST DODDLER . . . . .	Earl
BEST CLOWN . . . . .	Freddie
BEST TALKER . . . . .	Daphne
NEATEST DRESSER . . . . .	? ?
BEST WORKER . . . . .	Patsy B.
BEST GRUMBLER . . . . .	Jimmy
BEST QUESTIONER . . . . .	Myrna
BEST GUM CHEWERS . . . . .	Roberta, Faye, Lois L.
BEST AT BEING LATE. . . . .	Allan, Margaret
BEST MATHEMATICIAN. . . . .	Elaine
BEST FOET . . . . .	Richard
BEST DREAMER. . . . .	Lynda Y.
WEIRDEST IMAGINATION. . . . .	Barbara L.
SADDEST EYES. . . . .	Herby
ODDEST HABITS . . . . .	Leonard
BEST ORGANIZED. . . . .	John

# FAREWELL EXERCISES of BALDUR HIGH SCHOOL

Friday, May 27, 1960

In the Baldur Memorial Hall

O Canada

Invocation . . . . . Rev. Gostonyi  
Chairman's Remarks . . . . . Pastor Olson  
Message from School Board . . . . . Mr. W. Burton  
Solo . . . . . Barbara Lockerby  
Principal's Message . . . . . Mr. J. Hjalmarson  
Conferring of Certificates and Awards  
Valedictory . . . . . Lois Burton  
Address . . . . . Dr. W. G. Wong  
Closing Remarks . . . . . Pastor Olson  
God Save the Queen

Program will commence at 8:00 P. M.  
Graduation Dance at 10:00 P. M.

## GRADUATES

### GRADE XI

Patricia Colleen Christopherson  
Dianne Marie Cornock  
Diane Elaine Freedy  
Gwendolyn Jyl Lodge  
Richard Leonard Holder  
Robert Herbert Hutlet  
Rodney Gerald Playfair  
Leonard Glen Woodworth

### GRADE XII

Fredrick Leo Andries  
John Alan Balan  
Lois Mae Burton  
Iva Lynne Conibear  
Fleurette Marie Desrochers  
Marie Elaine Gordon  
Shirley Victorine Hutlet  
Earl Hill Johnson  
Blanche Ena Lodge  
Myrna Sharon Morrison  
Fredrick George Stilwell  
Lynda Ann Young



