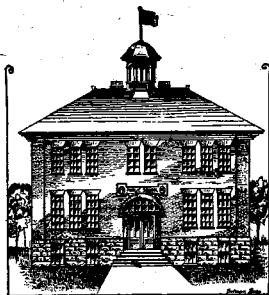


BALDUR HIGH SCHOOL



Year Book

1963

Vox Adolescentis

Teaching Staff

PRINCIPAL MR. H. STEWART

ASST PRINCIPALS MR. E. WARNICA

..... MRS. I. C. MILLS

Student Council

PRESIDENT BRIAN CRAMER

VICE - PRESIDENT FAYE VAN DAMME

SECRETARY KAY BALLANTINE

TREASURER LEO BOULET

SOCIAL REP GAIL BREAUULT

BOY'S SPORT REP. LORNE DEARSLEY

GIRL'S SPORTS REP. JEAN DEARSLEY

Principal's Message



Like a preface to a book, the Principal's message probably isn't read by too many but still it seems that it must be there. I find writing it quite a challenge.

Any yearbook is a hodge-podge of pictures and pieces and ends of things which have happened throughout the school-year, most meaningful to the people involved. To anyone else it fails to show the personality of the school - of the pupils and the teachers who make that school.

Unfortunately, this is what all of us who are leaving this year are going to miss most of all. I hope this yearbook will help me and these others to remember.



MR. E. WARNICA



MRS. I. C. MILLS

Boy's Sports Report

In keeping with school tradition, the boys of Baldur High have been very active this year. The football squad was unbeatable during six league games but lost the hard-hitting, tightly played final by only one point. Every member of the team deserves credit for a great season.

Although our hockey team lost several of their thirteen league and exhibition games they were always in there fighting and on carnival night the team was a strong contender in the bromball tournament.

Every Wednesday and Monday after school the spot-light turned to curling. We had nine rinks participating in regular curling and Bill Warrener's foursome ended the year with nine wins and o loses to take top hours. The annual High School bonspiel showed some very fine shotmaking with top honours going to Mariapolis.

With the coming of the warm weather came baseball and track and field. At both of these the Baldur boys are unbeatable. In the first half of the two tournament series the hardball team was undefeatable, but were edged out in the second round.

At the Tiger Hills Field Day Baldur was second only to Treherne in the final standings with the help of Leo Boulet, who was the outstanding male athlete. Wes Boulet and Angela DeKezel who both collected first for being tops in their class. Others doing exceedingly well were Jim Wylie, Bruce Ward and Wayne Ramage.

All in all it has been a very rewarding year for the sports enthusiasts of Baldur High School.
—Lorne Dearsley

Front Row

B. McLennan
J. Wylie
L. Andries
B. Cramer
G. August
B. Ward
L. Boulet
W. Boulet
K. Oliver
A. Bramwell
R. Verspeek



Back Row

M. Macklin
N. Martins
D. Fortin
H. Everett
A. Gordon
G. Lockerby
W. Ramage
L Dearsley

1962 - 63 High School Football Team

Girl's Sports Report

Once again, the sports year of Baldur High School has come to a close. In the fall a girls hockey team was organized which proved not only successful but also amusing to the players and spectators. A number of towns the girls won against were Glenboro, Cartwright and Wawanesa.

We also played several games of volleyball, a game recently new to the Baldur High School Girls. We competed against Belmont and Glenboro losing some while still winning others.

The girls have again taken a great interest in baseball which has always been favourite sport to the girls of Baldur High. We've played four games during the baseball season, losing three and winning one and still practising for more winnings.

Many of the girls took part in the Divisional Track and Field Competition held at Holland. Some of them received quite a few ribbons. Among these were Angela DeKezel, Mary Gillies, Mary Andries, Susan Smith and Maureen Boulet. That ends our sports activities for the year.
— Jean Dearsley

Hockey Team



(Back row) G. Breault, I. Bjornson, F. Guilbert, L. Lockerby and J. Dearsley; (centre row) A De Kezel, C. Gudnason, M. Andries (front row) M. Boulet and S. Smith.

Social Report

Our social activities didn't officially get under way until our Annual Christmas Banquet on December 21, 1962 in the Baldur Legion Hall. The guests were Mr and Mrs. Lockhart, Mr. and Mrs. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart and Mr Warnica. The turkey dinner prepared by the Baldur Ladies Curling Club was enjoyed immensely by guests and students. Immediately following the banquet everyone went skating on the Baldur Creek in spite of the falling snow. The boys built a fire on the bank to thaw out many frozen feet. About 9:00 p.m. we found our way back to the Legion Hall for hot chocolate and a "platter party". This fine evening ended about 11:30 p.m.

On February 22, 1963 at 7:00 p.m. students and teachers boarded a chartered bus and headed for Winnipeg. Once there, a tour was made of various places: Great West Life, Brook Bond Ltd., C.B.C., and finally TCA after supper. At approximately 8:00 p.m. the bus was loaded and homeward bound with the happy crew singing most of the way.

On May 17, 1963 with the cooperation of all the students, Baldur High School sponsored a successful Drama Night. Mr. Stewart directed a one act drama titled "Shivering Shocks". Its cast consisted of six boys: Henry Everett, James Wylie, Alan Gordon, Lorne Dearsley, Leo Boulet and Wayne Ramage. "From Five To Five-Thirty" was directed by Mrs. Mills. This one act comedy had a cast of five girls: Betty Arnold, Susan Smith, Carol Gudnason, Avis Campbell, and Cheryl Daizell. Finally, another one act comedy, directed by Mr. Warnica, titled "Oh, Johnny" ended the evening. Its cast consisted of: Wes Boulet, Bruce Ward, Gail Breault, Kay Ballantine, Sandra Todd, Lois Lockerby and Garth Lockerby.

In between these plays we were entertained by Inga Bjornson who recited her poem, "The Reaper". This was her festival piece with which she won the Spoken Poetry Trophy and then went on to win the Rose Bowl. Also the ticket on the \$25. cash was drawn with Mr. J. De Kezel holding the lucky one.

As June is now approaching, our minds are turned to studying. The social activities were all successful and I hope the students keep up their enthusiasm and keep Baldur High Ticking.

— Kay Ballantine

Humor ? ? ?

Q: What is a canary that has been through the meat grinder?

A: Shredded Tweet.

OVERHEARD IN THE LIBRARY:

Ge, Mr. Warnica is sure tall, dark, and

Well he's tall and dark, anyway !!!

KAY: You'd be a great dancer except for two things.

BARRY: What are they?

Kay: Your feet.

Our Grade X



The Grade X Poem

First sits Milton working hard all day
Then comes Pat, with alot to say.
Wes tries hard to keep track of his lunch
And recess finds Teddy with the rest of the bunch.
Kenny scowls and looks so glum
He doesn't do much work, but he's not dumb.
Wes' lunch is Danny's joy
And all the girls Larry loves to annoy.
Sandra M. always quiet and charming
Sits in front of Allen B. who's passion is farming.
Allan Gordon with all his wit
Teases Jean who behind him does sit.
Myrtle always studies hard
While Sandy is busy being a card.
Susan Smith is short and blond
And of Jimmy, Faye is fond.
Billy Warrener, a lways a friend
Everything but his car he would lend.
Roberta who comes to school on the van
Sits in front of Donald -- - who'll pass if he can.
Last but not least sits that guy called Barry
And when the bell rings he sure doesn't tarry.

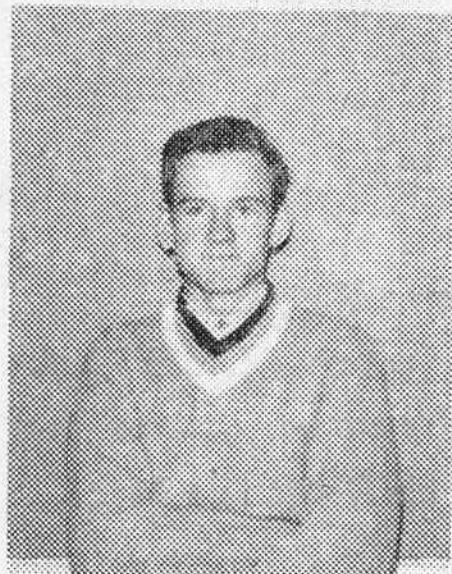
—Author Unknown

OUR GRADE XI



JANET KAY

Janet Kay is in grade eleven,
Thinking of a grade XII boy is her heaven
She's bothered by Henry and Jim across the row
And what she may do to them, we do not know.



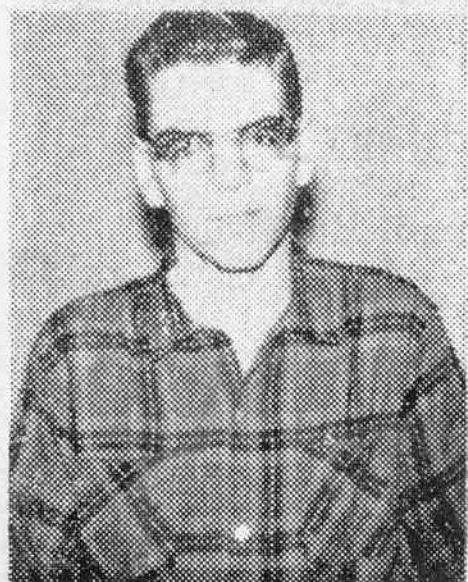
BRUCE WARD

Always a smile for a certain lass
As a physisist he is rapidly gaining fame,
If you hear a crash of glass - - -
He's experimenting in the lab again.



FAYE GUILBERT

Occupation: Recess food taster.
Favorite lunch: Chester's
Summer vacation: Jelly Stone Park
Her and Yogi will be as jolly as a lark.



WAYNE RAMAGE

Wayne is verry tall andlanky.
And once in a while he gets rather cranky
But when Marlene gives him the eye
Wayne lets out a great big sigh.



OUR GRADE XI

MARLENE HUTLET

Marlene Hutlet, at the top of the heap,
Does her lessons with never a peep.
Being everybody's friend, she needn't fret,
And talk about clever - - - she's the best one yet.



JIM WYLIE

Jim Wylie is quite an athletic lad,
And in school, well, he's not ALWAYS bad.
Being quite clever, his mother need not worry
Unless he's driving his Dodge in a hurry.



MARY ANDRIES

Mary is made up of giggles and gum
As a scholar, I wonder how come
She can always pass, I think I see
It's because she tries so EARNESTly.



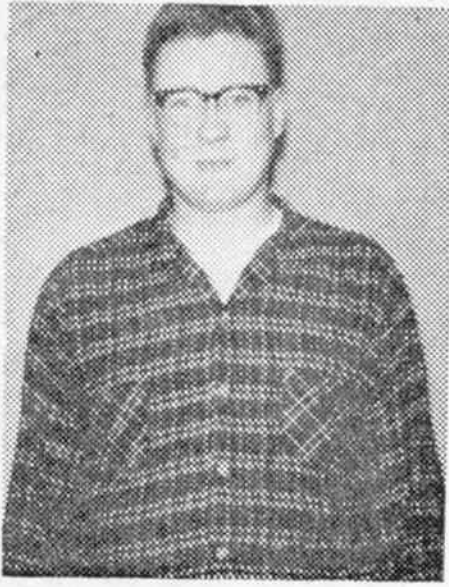
HENRY EVERETT

Henry Everett is from Baldur High
Big and Bold and never shy
At teasing Marlene, he is skilled,
By June, Mrs. Mills may have him killed.

OUR GRADE XI

GARTH LOCKERBY

It's nine o'clock, the room is quiet
A few minutes later it's a riot.
What is the meaning of this extreme?
It's plain, Garth is now on the scene.



CHEER LEADERS



(Back row) S. Todd, C. Gudnason, L. Lockerby, L. Desrochers
(Front row) S. McLennan, S. Skardal, B. Arnold

OUR GRADE XII



GAIL BREAULT

Gail is our grade XII pro.
With a certain boy, she'd like to go.
All the year she's been our social "rep"
That's our Gail; always full of pep.



LEO BOULET

Leo, who is always well gromed,
Hangs around the grade IX room.
At sports he is mighty quick
That's what makes him our pick.



INGA BJORNSSON

Near the windows, in front of Brian
Over her maths she is sighin'
Inga finds it hard to do
Cause she cant work and listen to Brians jokes too




LORNE DEARSLEY

Lorne Dearsley, better known as "Chester"
Sits at the back and acts as class Jester.
In Science and Maths he's the teachers joy
And in sports you can tell he's a 'Baldur high' boy


OUR GRADE XII

LOIS LOCKERBY




Lois sits right behind Kay
And she finds school dull every day
She likes to laugh and joke and dance
That's why those bankers haven't a chance.

BRIAN CRAMER



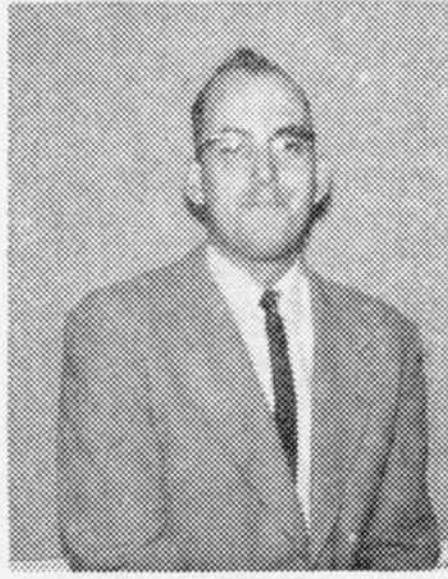
Brian has a store of jokes that seems to have
no end
Here's hoping, when he corners you, you'll have
an ear to lend
But next to telling jokes, there is no doubt at all.
That weekends are the times when he really has
a ball.

KAY BALLANTINE



The secretary in the grade XII class
Studies hard and hopes to pass
Always on the move and never slow
"Good luck, Kay" where ever you go.

A. L. ARMSTRONG



A. L. Armstrong is his name
As a scholar he'll gain no fame
He's off to try college next year
We hope he doesn't land out on his ear.

OUR TEACHERS IN RHYME



MR. STEWART

Mr. Stewart is our principal bold
He's leaving us, so we've been told
Although he finds us all so dim
Baldur High will sure miss him.



MRS. MILLS

She comes from Glenboro in her little white chevy
She's not very big and she's not very heavy.
She tried so hard all through the year,
To teach us literature in a way very clear.



MR. WARNICA

We hear he goes with a girl named Betty
In chemistry class he is always ready
To teach us equations and valences, too
And TRYS to tell us what to do.

GRADE IX FAVOURITE SONGS



GRADE IX:

NOEL	The Moon is High and so am I.
DALE	Come Outside.
LUCILLE	I'll Follow
LESLIE	Run, Run, Run.
KATHY	Half Heaven, Half Heartache.
SANDRA T.	Little Band of Gold.
SANDRA M.	Let's Get Together
MARK	All I Have To Do Is Dream
AVIS	Walkin' In The Rain
EILEEN	Baby Sittin' Boogie
DESMOND	The All-American Boy
KENNY S.	The Bass Man
Gerry	Pretty Boy
JOHNNY	Little Bitty Big John
RICK T.	He's A Bad Boy
RICK V.	Don't Be Afraid Little Darling
BEVERLEY	Boney Maroney
VIVIAN	Pack Up Your Troubles
ANNETTE	Beware The Guy With The Gypsy Heart
DIANE	Dark Moon
CHERRYL	April Love
BRIAN	Will You Be My Baby
BARRY H.	Out Behind The Barn
BARRY C.	Roll Out The Barrel
ANGELA	Wild In The Country
MAUREEN	Big Girls D'ont Cry
MARY	Love Is Just Around The Corner
BETTY	Teacher's Pet
CAROL	Twilight Time

FAVOURITE SONGS

GRADE X:

BARRY	It's Up To You
DONALD	Lonely Teenager
ROBERTA	I Could Have Danced All Night
PATSY	Party Doll
JEAN	My Heart Knows
MYRTLE	Don't Be Cruel
SUSAN	If A Woman Answers
FAYE	Can't Get Used To Losing You
ALLAN B.	Runnin' Scared
LARRY	I Walked The Line
DANNY	Just Walk On By, Wait On The Corner
SANDRA M.	Devil or Angel?
SANDRA S.	Charms
ALLEN G.	Sandy
MILTON	Mr. Blue
WESLJE	Honkey Tonk Man
TEDDY	Travelin' Man
KEN	Hot Rod Lincoln
BILLY	You're The Reason I'm Living

GRADE XI:

HENRY	I Was A Big Man Yesterday
MARY	There Goes A Ring Tailed Tom
JIM	Let's Go Steady Again
FAYE	Hello, Wall
JANET	Blame It On The Bossa Nova
MARLENE	In Dreams
BRUCE	Yakety Yak
WAYNE	Go Away, Little Girl
GARTH	Funny Man

GRADE XII:

INGA	Love Makes The World Go 'Round
BRIAN	Boy Night Out
KAY	Days Of Wine And Roses.
LEO	I'm On The Street Where You Live
LORNE	Laugh And The World Laughs With You
LOIS	I'll Follow The Boys
GAIL	Five Minutes More
ALAN	The Rev. Mr. Black

TEACHERS:

MR. STEWART	Chain Gang
MRS. MILLS	When The Saints Go Marchin' In
MR. Warnica	Jailhouse Rock

CLASS BY CLASS:

GRADE XII	The Wild Ones
GRADE XI	Partners In Crime
GRADE X	Alley Cats
GRADE IX	School Daze

TIGER HILLS CURLING CHAMPS



Skip - B McLennan, T. Porter, M. Collins, and F. Guilbert

Girls Volleyball Team



(Back row) D. Geeragat, A. De Kezel, G. Breault, C. Dalzell and S. Todd; (front row) F. Van Damme, S. Smith, M. Boulet, A. Fifi

Initiation

On a clear morning last September 7, Baldur High School viewed a yearly occurrence. The day was chosen as Freshy Day or Initiation. Around eight-thirty the grade nine students started arriving in their outlandish and sometimes embarrassing costumes.

The pupils in grades 10, 11 and 12 went about heckling, teasing, and adding touches of art to Freshy faces until lipstick tubes were empty. School classes went on as usual except for occasional clattering of tin cans and breaking of ballons. Finally three o'clock came and the Freshies lined up for the grand march down main street. We marched from the High School to the Elementary School so that all the town's people could take a good look at us in our silly regalia. We marched around other streets and back to Main Street. This was the rallying point from which we went out doing odd jobs such as washing hubcaps, cleaning floors, marking off the sidewalks with one-foot ruler, and telling the time every ten seconds.

The Freshies were rather tired after this and we went home to take off our costumes and cocoa and worry about the torture tests that evening. Seven o'clock came and the Freshies meekly arrived at the school for the tortures. Most of the girls screamed but the boys were much braver at taking the punishments. When it was over we laughed and joked, meanwhile planning the tortures for next year's Freshies.

— Betty Arnold

United Nations Seminar - 1962

This year the seminar was held in Winnipeg, at the Manitoba Teacher's College in Tuxedo. I arrived in the city late Sunday after-noon on August 12, 1962 and was immediately shown to a room which I shared with another grade 11 student. There were about forty of us in one of the barracks. On Monday morning we learned there were about sixty girls also attending this seminar.

The guest speaker at the seminar was Mr. Malania. At the time of the seminar he was on his holidays, but when he was at work he was one of the several private secretaries of the Secretary-General, U. Thant, in New York. Each of the first four morning of the seminar he would deliver an hour long speech about some aspect of the U.N. and its importance to the world. In the after-noon we, being divided into groups of ten, would discuss the speech that we had heard in the morning. In the after-noon of the first day, we listened to a talk by Frederick Hamilton, who was formerly of Baldur.

This seminar wasn't all work however. On Tuesday at noon we were treated to a delicious dinner by the T. Eaton Co. Wednesday afternoon we jourmied to Assiniboia Park to enjoy a picnic lunch. After touring the legislative buildings and going to Hudson's Bay for dinner we went out to Rainbow Stage where we saw Oklahoma Thursday night. Friday morning was spent officially closing the seminar and closed a very enjoyable and educational week.

—Lorne Dearsley

Money!

Money, money, money! I think it is the most popular word used in this age.

Different people have different opinions as to what to do with money, if they had it. Some would save it and put it away for the future, but I think that the best thing to do with money is to spend it. It is going to be spent anyway, so why not do it now and have some fun doing it?

There are many ways of spending money. As the saying goes "a fool and his money are soon parted" and I guess I am no exception to this rule. I think I would take a holiday in one of the many countries of this world.

My first choice would be Hawaii where it is very warm and beautiful. I would spend hours lying in the sun and frolicking in the ocean. I would hire a "beach boy" to teach me how to swim well and ride surfboards. At night I could go to one of their Luau's or feasts. For entertainment there would be young men playing ukulalies while the young girls danced to the music. Also there would be the brave fire dancers who dance with flaming torches.

After that I think I would like to go to Moscow and find out what the situation is behind the "Iron Curtain" and maybe I would take a bottle of hair tonic for Khrushchev to show him Canadians are ever advancing forward.

Next I would fly to England and tell Prime Minister MacMillan not to join the Common Market for reasons that I am not allowed to say for they are very confidential. Upon leaving Britain I would fly to Australia and tell Prime Minister Menzies to stop feeding the kangaroos Mexican Jumping beans.

If I still had lots of money I would buy many thousands of razor blades for Castro so we could have a clear view of the face of the leader of the country.

When my holidays ended (that is my holidays don't end till my money does) I would return home where I could tell everyone about my wonderful experiences in the foreign countries of this world.

—Wes Boulet

Racial Discrimination

We in Canada hear a great deal about racial prejudice in the U.S.A., especially in the Southern States. We are inclined to be critical of those who are prejudiced, but would we do the same in their position?

In the south Negroes often aren't allowed to patronize certain business places, they must sit at the back of the buses, and they may attend only designated schools. Such treatment of Negroes certainly seems to be unchristianlike, yet it is often the clergymen who are in favour of segregation.

Why do Southerners harbour such dislike for Negroes? Some have suggested that they fear dominance by the Negroes. Most Southerners feel, however, that Negroes have a lower mentality than the white people. These facts seem to disprove each other. Probably few people fear dominance. If Negroes have a lower mentality than whites it would stem from the fact that they have been kept in a state of poverty because opportunities open to whites aren't open to them. Poverty stricken people never attain a high degree of civilization.

Probably a main reason for discrimination against Negroes stems from the fact that Negroes were formerly slaves — an inferior class. When they became freemen, people found it hard to see them as equals when they had been taught since childhood that the Negro was inferior and this feeling lives on.

—Marlene Hutlet

20 Year Prophecy

As the Super Continental Train pulled into the terminal on July 15, 1983, we checked our time-table. There was a three hour stop at Baldur; just three hours to look up all our old school chums o. 1963.

We stepped off the train and two "red caps" stood in front of us. We recognized them as RICKY VERSPEEK and KENNY STORIE. While Kenny carried our suitcases and Rickey carried our train cases, we inquired about a taxi. Kenny told us we would likely be able to get one of the new Oliver-Porter taxis. Just the a black Cadillac with pink fender skirts, a whip aerial, and a pink continental, whipped around the corner. Ricky whistled and the car came to a halt. We got in only to find that the driver was Ken OLIVER himself. We asked him how business was and he told us it had been very prosperous since TEDDY PORTER had quit wrecking the taxis and now worked in the offices.

We asked Ken where we could find some of our old school pals. He kindly offered to drive us around himself to save time.

Our first stop was the Swinky-Swanky Nite-Club. CHERYL DALZELL was the hat-check girl and she seemed to be on very friendly terms with the head waiter who turned out to be LESLIE SIMPSON. The club was owned by DALE HISCOCK and his wife, the former LUCILLE DESROCHERS. We recognized DIANE GAERGART, ANGELA DeKEZEL, ANNETTE FIFI, and BEVERLEY WICKENS serving the tables. MARY GILLIS and MYRTLE LODGE were very popular cigarette girls.

We settled back as the floor show started, and soon were thrilled to see that MAUREEN BOULET and DESMOND JOHNSON were the stars of the show with their guitar music and singing. After RICKY TODD and GERRY AUGUST had finished their bewildering magician stunts, we left.

We climbed back into Ken's car and began to read the Baldur Gazette, we had bought from BARRY HEAVER. We read that the world famous wrestling team, LEO and WES BOULET, were making a world tour accompanied by their wives, the former SANDRA TODD and SANDRA McLENNAN of Greenway, and their manager, MILTON MACKLIN.

BETTY ARNOLD and CAROL GUDNASON had a column in the Gazette, which was headed by the words "Advice to the Lovelorn". They also held personal interviews and an appointment could be made through their very efficient secretaries, EILLEN FREDERICKSON and AVIS CAMPBELL.

A big notice caught our attention. Reading it we discovered that BRIAN CRAMER and GAIL BREAUULT were a giving 4-H talk

20 YEAR PROPHECY — continued

on "Calf Clubs I Have Been In".

Ken told us that the new Anglo was run by ALLEN GORDON with SANDRA SKARDAL managing the coffee shop. Their most frequent customer was Mr. ARMSTRONG who brought in his Volkswagon for repairs.

We learned that MARY ANDRIES was the first woman manager of the Royal Bank, and we wondered where Mary learned so much about banking.

We also read in the paper that BRIAN ROWLEY and MARK COLLINS are working on a new freckle removing cream. Ken told us that INGA BJORNSSON, owner of a beauty salon, was waiting impatiently for its appearance on the market.

On our way to the new collegiate, Ken told us that NOEL MARTINS was a rising young artist who had a beard and wore dark glasses. His paintings had brought him so much money that he had hired BARRY CRAMER and JOHN DAVIDSON as body

We arrived at the collegiate to find that MR. STEWART and MRS. MILLS were holding summer classes for the Gr. XI French

guards. class and the Gr. XII English class in the half of the building while the other half was being repaired because of a bomb explosion during one of MR. WARNICA'S lab sessions. We gathered from what was said that Mr. Warnica's assistant, LORNE DEARSLEY, was responsible for the making of the bomb.

Leaving the collegiate and driving back to the station we noticed that many businesses in town were owned by our fellow student JIM WYLIE now owned the Baldur Transfer Co. and had FAYE

VAN DAMME as his secretary. He had twelve new trucks and his top drivers were HENRY EVERETT and BRUCE WARD. GARTH LOCKERBY and BILL WARRENER, Jim's mechanics, have finally learned not to use Chev parts on the trucks.

We also saw that WAYNE RAMAGE was now the John Deere dealer and had DANNY WARRENER and LARRY ANDRIES as steady customers. These constant repairs, we learned, were not due to heavy farm work but because Danny and Larry use their tractors for racing.

MARLENE HUTLET now owns a fashion shop and designs many famous creations. Her models are ROBERTA BATEMAN, PATSY REYKDAL, SUSAN SMITH and JANET KAY.

JEAN DEARSLEY owns a dance school which received a booming business from Belmont and Stockton. KATHL McELROY and FAYE GUILBERT, Jean's leading instructors gave special lessons to BARRY McLENNAN, and a certain teacher from Cartwright.

Back at the station we just had time to have a cup of coffee at "Al and Don's" a new cafe at the train terminal, owned by ALLAN BRAMWELL and DONALD FORTIN.

We said "good - bye" to Ken and got on the train wondering if our former classmates had really changed or if it was us who had changed.

— Kay Ballantine and Lois Lockerby

Seen and Heard

NAME	LAST SEEN	PET SAYING
Gail Breault	limping	Eh????
Lois Lockerby	around	Where's Kay?
Lorne Dearsley	in the lab	Yoy d--- fool!!
Leo Boulet	at Greenway	Get out of my lunch!
Kay Ballantine	in a yellow truck	Where's Lois ?
Brian Cramer	worrying	Do you think so?
Inga Bjornsson	in a white car	Let's blow!
Allen Armstrong	in his volkswagon	I'm dignified

GRADE XI:

Janet Kay	New Years' dance	Gwan!
Marlene Hutlet	studying	Hm-m-m
Bruce Ward	in the lab with Chesty	Oh, goody!
Wayne Ramage	polishing his car	Yep
Faye Guilbert	in a red car	That's TERRIBLE
Jimmy Wylie	at Glenora	Talk about laugh
Mary Andries	at the bank	I'm in EARNEST
Garth Lockerby	at Glenboro	Ah-so?
Henry Everett	driving his truck	Oh??

GRADE X:

Milton Macklin	in McLennan's garden	Where's the car?
Pat Reykdal	in a red and white car	Is that right?
Wes Boulet	rounding around Greenway	Darn Fords!
Ted Porter	at the drive-inn	Dad, can I have the car?
Ken Oliver	fixing his car (again)	Dad, my Chevy's broke
Allan Bramwell	selling his lunch	When I am sixteen . . .
Danny Warrenner	buying Al's lunch	Gimme a bite
Allen Gordon	at Skardal's	Dum diddley dum
Larry Andries	telling on Mary	I'll tell Mom
Sandra Skardal	on an orange box	Oh, shirley not!
Jean Dearsley	at a dance	We're alright now!
Myrtle Lodge	with Sandy	That's nifty!!
Sandra MacMillian	with Susan	I don't know
Susan Smith	at the hairdressers	Oh, beans
Faye Van Damme	at the drive-inn	Don't know for sure
Barry McLennan	2½ mi. south of Glenora	Wualtar
Donald Fortin	chasing Allen G.	Watch out Al.
Roberta Bateman	looking for Jean	Is it true?
Bill Warrenner	washing his car	Do you want me to worry about it?

SEEN AND HEARD— continued

GRADE IX:

Noel Martins	with his radio	Cool it, Dad
Eileen Fredrickson	with Avis	My gosh!
Lucille Desrouchers	in Dale's car	Think so eh?
Dale Hiscock	driving his car	You wanta believe it!
Leslie Simpson	sleeping on the bus	Oh, be quiet
Rick Verspeek	staying in at noon hour	Of course not
Kathy McElroy	with Barry McLennan	You'd be surprised
Diane Geergat	playing ball	Oh, shu-deep-p
Avis Campbell	downtown	Quit it !!
Mark Collins	delivering kittens	I don't know about that
Barry Heaver	copying	I haven't got my homework done
Brian Rowley	playing ball	Oh ya??
Sandra McLennan	smoking	Aw come on
Sandra Todd	in a green jacket	Leo
Barry Cramer	bothering Maureen	Very funny!!
Maureen Boulet	playing hockey	Aren't you funny
Annette Fifi	talking to Leslie	Keep your mouth shut
Carol Gudnason	with Betty	Oh, Betty
Betty Arnold	at Gudnason's	Drat it!
Johnny Davidson	at the poolroom	Oh I know!
Desmond Johnson	gathering bottles	Oh!?
Vivian McMillan	with Maureen	Me??
Angela DeKezel	giggling in class	Ricky, stop it!
Mary Gillis	with Kathy	Doesn't matter to me
Rick Todd	at Goethal's	Toy - Jack
Cherryl Dalzell	with Verspeek	I don't know
Bev Wickens	eyeing Des	Don't get smart
Gerry August	with the girls	See you, Guys!
Kenny Story	with Noel	I didn't do anything

Humor? ? ?

Mary: My dates are just pouring in.

Jean: So are mine, Drip by Drip.

Mr. Stewart: What model is your car?

Ken: It isn't a model. It's a horrible example.

Don't sigh bitterly when the teacher gives you a heavy home work assignment. Break into loud sobs.

High School Pupils Answering The Teacher:

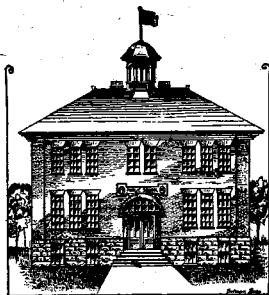
Grade IX: "Yes, Mrs. Mills"

Grade X: "Yes"

Grade XI "Yeah"

Grade XII "Sure, Teach"

BALDUR HIGH SCHOOL



Year Book

1963

Vox Adolescentis
