



LPSS Matters

Official Alumni Newsletter of Lorne Park Secondary School

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www.LPSSMatters.com

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50th Anniversary
Celebration & Reunion
October 19-21, 2007

50TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION & REUNION

Lorne Park Secondary School's 50th Anniversary Celebration & Reunion is being held October 20th. In this issue of LPSS Matters we will bring everybody up to date regarding the activities planned for that day, how many alumni we current have reached (and how many more we still need to contact).

As we said in the last issue of LPSS Matters, we will be developing a 50th Anniversary Celebration & Reunion website. It will have updates and registration details, hotel information for out-of-town guests, and any other relevant information. Address to follow. See pages 1, 2 and 4 of this issue for 50th Reunion .info.

Lorne Park S.S. – 50th Anniversary Celebration and Reunion October 19-21, 2007

Program of Activities as of January, 2007 (tentative)

Friday Night, October 19th

independent class get-togethers/functions off-site (not part of the 50th Anniversary activities)

Saturday Morning, October 20th

9:00 – 11:00: senior women's field hockey game
10:00 – 12:00: pancake breakfast in marquee on the front lawn
11:00: official opening ceremonies in marquee

Saturday Afternoon, October 20th

1:00 – 4:00 open house e.g. music room, art room, drama room, etc
12:00 – 4:00: junior/senior men's football games
12:00 – 2:00: teachers – off-site lunch
1:00 – 3:00: senior women's basketball game (large gym)
1:30 – 3:30: alumni basketball (small gym)
1:30 – 4:30: beer garden in marquee, afternoon tea/snack in cafeteria
classrooms set aside for each five-year grouping of graduating years – coat room, memorabilia, socialize, etc
teachers' lounge/drop-in room

Saturday Night, October 20th

7:30 – 12:30: bar and hors d'oeuvres in marquee, tea/coffee/refreshments in cafeteria
8:30 – 12:30: large gym: music, dance (DJ)
9:00 – 10:30: small gym: "Last Words" concert/dance

Sunday Morning, October 21st

non-denominational church service at a local church

50TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION & REUNION

LPSS Graduating Class Size						LPSS Matters					
Year	Gr. 13	Gr. 12	Total	Number	%	Year	Gr. 13	Gr. 12	Total	Number	%
1959	22	n/a	22	5	23%	1983	182	84	266	60	23%
1960	29	n/a	29	16	55%	1984	212	95	307	52	17%
1961	32	n/a	32	31	97%	1985	187	90	277	50	18%
1962	38	n/a	38	21	55%	1986	166	91	257	35	14%
1963	73	n/a	73	40	55%	1987	175	n/a	175	29	17%
1964	62	n/a	62	30	48%	1988	177	n/a	177	33	19%
1965	94	n/a	94	50	53%	1989	245	n/a	245	37	15%
1966	126	n/a	126	33	26%	1990	285	n/a	285	22	8%
1967	98	20	118	30	25%	1991	222	n/a	222	34	15%
1968	128	43	171	29	17%	1992	216	n/a	216	54	25%
1969	126	55	181	56	31%	1993	309	n/a	309	30	10%
1970	155	80	235	48	20%	1994	247	n/a	247	39	16%
1971	139	97	236	44	19%	1995	317	20	337	65	19%
1972	133	90	223	75	34%	1996	252	n/a	252	49	19%
1973	123	89	212	41	19%	1997	294	n/a	294	41	14%
1974	161	101	262	64	24%	1998	258	n/a	258	27	10%
1975	153	108	261	35	13%	1999	193	n/a	193	40	21%
1976	173	111	284	57	20%	2000	255	12	267	28	10%
1977	173	86	259	53	20%	2001	300	n/a	300	11	4%
1978	198	98	296	49	17%	2002	359	n/a	359	14	4%
1979	194	99	293	32	11%	2003	446	n/a	446	7	2%
1980	192	156	348	43	12%	2004	277	n/a	277	3	1%
1981	175	129	304	47	15%						
1982	204	117	321	36	11%						
						Totals	8,575	1,871	10,447	1,725	17%

THE PROBLEM

In the above chart we've tried to determine the number of graduates each year. It's difficult to get the exact number because of five-year programs, four-year programs, specialty programs, and so on. But one thing is perfectly clear—THERE ARE A LOT OF LPSS GRADS OUT THERE WHO HAVE NOT BEEN REACHED YET.

This is our cry for HELP. We have only reached 17% of the LPSS Alumni population. Over 8,000 grads still to go.

LPSS Matters has been published for six years. We've reached 17% of the alumni population. YOU CAN HELP reach the remaining 83%. Read on →

THE SOLUTION

The Magic of FOUR

We need your help. If each person reading this could reach out to FOUR fellow LPSS students, we'd reach a huge percentage of our alumni population.

We are asking you to please contact FOUR fellow LPSS students who are not on the *LPSS Matters* distribution list (<http://www.lpssmatters.com/alumni.php>). Brothers, sisters, parents, children, friends, enemies, boyfriends, girlfriends, teachers—you get the picture.

Please, please, please contact four fellow LPSS students. They can reach us at <http://www.lpssmatters.com/becomeamember.php>. And we still need Class Reps & Volunteers—see pg. 3.

50th Anniversary Celebration & Reunion

Class Representatives/Volunteers

(as of January 4, 2007)

1959	Patricia Conron (Henderson)	1979	Tim Frazer
	Virginia Haggerty	1959-1979	Laura Hornsby (Slontsky)
1960	Mary Lou May (Baldwin)		(classmates.com)
	Mike Thorne	1980	Liz McElheran
	Larry Curtis	1981	Brenda Bennett (Learmonth)
1961	Linda Fletcher (Baker)		Howard Smith
	Sue Bryan (Myllykangas)	1982	Timothy Brown
1962	Ally Sandy Koohtow (Kerr)	1983	Clarissa Stevens-Guille
	Margaret MacLennan (Dyne)	1984	
1963	Rick Gorman	1985	Ken Reeves
	Karen Kerr	1986	
1964	Mike Raham	1987	Ken Yundt
1959-1964	Fred Hilditch	1988	Bruce Parker
1965	Pat Raham (Carr)	1989	
1966	Donna Walker (Harrison)	1990	
1967	Doug Alton	1991	
	Karen Empey (Alton)	1992	
1968	Judy Darling (Orr)	1993	
	Bruce McLeod	1994	Julie Johnston (Zientak)
	John Dorion	1995	Lindsay Lepp (Williams)
1969	Wendy Arntfield (Van Exan)	1996	
1970	Janet Pearson (Miller)	1997	Colin Crouse
	Sue Town (Roszell)	1998	
1971	James Gerhart	1999	
1972		2000	
1973	Ross Murison	2001	Erin Crouse
1974	Julie Russell (Thur)		Patrick Waller
1975	Chris Price	2002	Clive Chang
1976	Sally Brown (Boyle)	2003	Melanie Temple
1977		2004	
1978	Michelle Oliphant (Nolan)	2005	Alison Forde



We are now 9 months away from the celebration and reunion. We could really use some help for those years where we are lacking volunteers.

Thanks.

David

david.crouse@utoronto.ca



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

www.marylennstevenson.com



Universal Laws are Truths that give each one of us the ability to see the greatness within ourselves. They allow us to appreciate our brilliance, to rise above mediocrity and to know we can achieve whatever we set our minds to.

Law of Service: As you honor, respect and love your own self for who you are, so you honor, respect and love others for whom they are.

Law of Equality: Your true needs, hopes, dreams, desires and goals and their fulfillment are just as important as those of any other soul in existence. In the Creator's eyes, we are all equal.

Law of Mastery of Self: As you master your lower self, you become your higher self to access creative answers to obstacles, challenges and goals in life.

Law of Choice: If you want to make changes in your life, you must first change your choices. As individuals, we all have the power of choice and decision in our life.

Law of Belief: What you think, ei-

ther consciously or unconsciously, you become. We are what we believe ourselves to be. Positive begets positive and negative begets negative.

First Law of Increase: Our negative patterns repeat themselves, so, if you focus on the negative, you will attract negative into your life. Thoughts of gratitude, kindness, joy, etc. will bring even more positives into your life.

Law of Attraction: "Birds of a feather flock together." You attract people, places and things into your life to help you grow emotionally, spiritually, physically and intellectually.

The Mirror Law: What you see in others, is a reflection of what you see in yourself. When we point a finger at others, we have three fingers pointed back at us.

Law of Love: The most beneficial change comes only when you:

1. Define the issue. 2. Express your feelings. 3. Bring love to the issue. You must release the emotional charges in your life in order to

have the greatest clarity.

Laws of Giving: As you give love, you shall receive love. As you give, you gain in understanding.

Laws of Karma: What you put out to the Universe and to others, will come back to you. If you do good things for yourself and others, good shall come back to you. If you behave badly towards yourself and others, you will invite negative actions back to you. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap."

Law of Priority: You must first save yourself before you can save someone else.

Law of Forgiveness: It is just as important to forgive yourself as it is to forgive others. Forgiveness allows us to become kinder and more compassionate.

My one prediction for 2007, is that we are going to have a very successful and amazing 50th Reunion this year! Hope to see you all there!

Wishing everyone and Happy and Prosperous New Year!

Letters

Is there anywhere we can buy..maybe bumper stickers etc. to promote the reunion? Maybe this would be an idea for the current council to raise money?

Norm McLeod ('76)

I have the following information for the We Remember section of the site: Mr. Guy Sutherland, a Science teacher at Lorne Park during the early '70s passed away on Nov 7, 2006.

Mark Bentley

It is with much sadness that I read about the passing of our old friend Ooey Leyner on Sept. 6th. Thanks to Sally Jackman for reading the G&M and informing us. His friends at Lorne Park were, among others, Mark Hickox, John Bannister, Bert Walker, Iden Ford, John Bray and Victor Middleton. He went out, as so many of his generation did, to BC in the early 70s and never came back. He soon ended up in Whistler, where, as his sister Barb told me, he lived the life he always wanted, never working, skiing and mountain biking, living in a beautiful condo and enjoying the lifestyle. He was found dead in his condo, the circumstances as yet undetermined. He joins his old friend Jeff Bridges on the We Remember list. What is particularly difficult for those of us who've stayed behind in Mississauga is that Ooey is forever engraved in our memories as an image of youthfulness, when we last saw him in Lorne Park.

Geoff Last ('69)

We Remember...

Katy Barnes ('89)

**Kate Barnes, 35: Didn't let illness get her down
Hiked in Peru with brain tumour
Never stopped to ask, 'Why me?'**

Because it was her favourite colour, Kate Barnes' family put on orange toques to walk five kilometres last month, on the day of the Toronto Marathon. They were walking to support the Gerry and Nancy Pencer Brain Tumor Centre at Princess Margaret Hospital, as were many others. But, yes, they stood out in that crowd that day — "just like Kate, who always got noticed," said her sister, Jen Nolan.

And they felt wonderful.

Policemen gave them the thumbs up, pedestrians waved. There were cheers whenever anyone crossed the finish line at Queen's Park.

"There were 5,000 people walking and they all knew someone with cancer," said Brian Lindsay, her stepfather.

"It was very joyful," said her mother, Jane Lindsay.

"You felt a lot less alone," said her brother, John Barnes, who vows to jog the course next year.

The walk took them one hour and nine minutes — a short journey compared to the one taken by Barnes in the 10 years between her diagnosis and death on Jan. 25 from a brain tumour.

Their Katy had kept them comforted with her toughness, her honesty and her wisecracks. She would introduce herself to people quite cheerfully as the BT girl, as in brain tumour, lest anyone not know how to acknowledge or refer to her reality. When told she had only a short while to live, she replied: "Sh-- happens." She'd joke about opening a Tim Hortons — her source for hot chocolate — on the other side, especially with the doctor who was hooked on Starbucks.

But it was only after Oct. 15 this year, when they had walked her walk, that her family was ready to tell her story.

Born in Montreal, brought up in Lorne Park, Barnes was off to see the world as soon as she could. After finishing school, she left for nine months and came home three years later. She visited Australia, New Zealand, London, Indonesia, Ethiopia, breaking up her travels only once, in typical dramatic fashion, to appear on her mother's doorstep in a surprise visit on Christmas Day.

And everywhere, she made good friends. Outgoing and chatty, genuine and friendly, it was her gift.

Almost 11 years ago, when she did come home to Canada, she got a job as traffic controller for the television station run by Torstar Media Group and started taking flying lessons at Toronto Island Airport. Six months later, in May 1996, Barnes was taking the ferry back from the airport after one of her first solo flights when she had a seizure and was rushed to hospital. Medical experts are still mystified about what causes brain tumours. Hers came out of the proverbial blue. "Everything crashed with that," said her mother. "She lost her dream." But not her spunk.

Doctors operated right away; after six weeks of radiation, her gorgeous, wild, untamed curls fell out and she had to move home to be looked after by her mother and stepfather. There would be many more challenges to come, but not once did her family see her cry. They never even heard her say, "Why me?" "But she did say, 'Goddammit, I'm a Leo and it's not going to beat me,'" Brian Lindsay, stepfather, said.

She flew to Australia to be at a friend's wedding, dyed her cropped hair bleach-blond, and was back at work by February 1997. She was being monitored, going for an MRI every six months. "She would get very anxious before every MRI," recalled her sister, but for four wonderful years she was in remission.

Then the MRI picked up something — the tumour was growing again. Once again, she was rushed into surgery, then put on a pharmaceutical clinical trial and monitored monthly. When she was able, she went back to work, moved back downtown, and decided to hike the Inca trail in Peru. Her doctor made her promise she would tell her group leader about her tumour and her medication. On the last morning of the four-day hike, she burst into tears.

"It made me realize I can do what I need to do. I can do what I want to do. Yes, I have a brain tumour and yes, I take Dilantin on a daily basis. But I took care to prepare myself to be as strong as possible," she wrote in an article published by the Pencer Brain Tumor Centre. "It was the pride I felt when I walked through the Inca trail and through the Sun Gate that has given me the strength to move on with my life."

She and her sister got in a trip to Ecuador, the Amazon

(cont.)

We Remember...

(cont.) and the Galapagos — where Barnes became very vocal when she discovered the litter left by the party of the Ecuadoran also visiting the island, Nolan recalled — and Barnes was bridesmaid at Nolan's wedding in the summer of 2004.

Then, that September, Barnes had to undergo more emergency surgery. A month later, after she demanded the truth, her doctor told her she had months, possibly a year, left to live.

"It was a wonderful year for all of us," said her mother.

There were movie nights, afternoons in the garden, a helicopter ride over Niagara Falls, walks with her mother and long talks with Lindsay, whom her mother married two years after Barnes' father died when she was 16. "We were buddies," Lindsay said.

In May 2005, she visited family in England and Ireland — a hard trip because everyone knew they were saying goodbye to her. By October she was ready to go into palliative care — in fact, after she and Brian Lindsay visited it, she chose Ian Anderson House in Oakville.



She was 35 and she had accepted her death. "She made it so easy for us," said her admiring mother. Barnes started a webpage to keep in touch with her friends around the world. She was still irrepressible. "We are almost at the end of October ... time is flying by when having fun?" she wrote Oct. 19. "I am still having trouble speaking, tired or not. Can I blame it on the colder weather? I smirk!"

She planned her party — as she called her funeral wake — right down to the quesadillas she wanted served, and told Maureen Daniels, co-ordinator at the Pencer Brain Tumor Centre, that she wanted to live until Christmas. She

wanted her recipe for pancakes and real maple syrup served up Christmas morning, and that is what her family made happen for her at Anderson House.

But she also told Daniels she would be ready to die after that.

"My Dad's waiting for me and we've got plenty to talk about," she told me," Daniels said. "We see upwards of 300 people with newly diagnosed brain tumours a year here, but she was pretty amazing. It is

hard to be positive and realistic at the same time, but she was."

(Toronto Star—Nov. 27, 2006)

Letters (cont.)

Thanks for all you do! I think
LPSS Matters is awesome!

Have a great day!!!

Leanne More ('89)



I saw Bill Fraser's (78?) name in the newsletter this month and just wanted to add that he was a well liked member of IATSE 873 and PS Production Services. This union local and equipment supply both posted notices about Bill. He will be sadly missed in the film industry.

Chris Rowles ('78)

I've been cruising the site and it is very well put together. I'm looking forward to using it now and then to keep track of the wanderers.

Your obit page is an especially thoughtful touch I haven't seen before and it's a moving experience to read the names of those kids who lived such a short life. How sad their parents must have felt and feel. I can't imagine losing one of my own children before I move on.

Kudos to those who help.

Bruce Bromwich
Teacher ('71-'76)

ElderCareCanada-Cdn. eldercare solutions

Pat Irwin ('72)



Q. I hear so many horror stories about long waits in Emergency rooms. Is there any point in even taking my elderly parents there? How can I be sure they are seen quickly?

A. It's important to understand how Emergency departments are run, the alternatives, and some tips for preventing a health crisis. Here are some guidelines:

Visiting Emergency:

Medical professionals advise a visit to Emergency when any *acute* change occurs; in the case of the elderly, this might include trouble breathing, decline in cognition, a bad fall or perhaps excessive bleeding when taking blood-thinning medication such as aspirin.

Rather than driving your parent yourself, you may wish to call 911. The Emergency Medical Services will arrive quickly, assess and stabilize your parent, and advise whether an Emergency visit is required.

Making the Most of Your Visits

Emergency room staff strongly advise that patients bring an advocate, ideally a close friend or family member. That person should have a list of the patient's current medications and dosage, provide information as requested by the staff as to how their behaviour or condition compares to their normal state, and generally act as an advocate for the patient, who is usually confused, in pain and fearful. The advocate should also make notes about findings and recommendations.

When all patients enter Emergency, they are seen by a triage nurse who determines the urgency of their condition using a 5-level assessment tool known as the *Canadian Emergency Department Triage and Acuity Scale*. For example, Level 1 patients, in critical, unstable condition, such as cardiac arrest, must be seen immediately. Patients are therefore seen based on the acuity of their condition, not arrival time, nor the fact that they arrived by ambulance.

Geriatric Emergency Nurses:

A new innovation in many Emergency departments is the Geriatric Emergency Management, or *GEM*, nurse. This is a practitioner who will make a full geriatric assessment, including physical condition, cognitive level and home support. GEM nurses can diagnose, order tests and prescribe, working in consultation with the physician and emergency team. Their goal is to treat seniors, and to discharge them with a care plan that will ensure better long-term health, that will prevent future Emergency visits.

Alternatives for Emergency Care

Urgent Care Centres are clinics designed for low-acuity emergency patients, usually with a referral relationship to major hospitals. In the Greater Toronto area, Urgent Care Centres are located at North York Branson Hospital and Sunnybrook Women's Hospital, as well as Etobicoke Urgent Care Centre (416 74102273) and Metro Urgent Care Centre (416 222-6007).

Telehealth Ontario (1-866-797-0000) allows 24/7 telephone access to a registered nurse, who can help assess the seriousness of symptoms and suggest your options. *MedicAlert* bracelets, which contain medical history and contact information, and personal emergency response systems such as *Lifeline*, *LifeCall* or *Trust Care*, allow 2-way communication to help guide your parents in assessing their problem and receiving help.

Being Prepared

Be sure emergency information is collected, updated and accessible, including medications, pharmacy name, family doctor's name, medical history, valid health card (photo-ID health cards have expiry dates) and updated contact names and phone numbers. Attend medical appointments with your parents, meet their doctors and learn about their medical conditions.

Becoming a partner in your parents' wellness will pay off when emergencies do arise.



Spartan Stuff

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



Sandra Lindsay ('64) - When I told people that I was going to India for my vacation everyone said "Why would you want to go there?" It was easier to answer that question (the idea sort of fell into my lap when Biff Hawke advertised his tour on this website) than it is to answer "How was your vacation?" now that I am back. It is so hard to know where to begin to describe my amazing two weeks. India is a completely sensory experience – the colours, the smells, the noises and, of course, the tastes are all beyond the Canadian comprehension. We crammed a lot into our short time: the Red Fort and the Lotus Temple of Delhi, the funeral pyres on the ghats of the Ganges in Varanasi, the temples of Khajuraho with their erotic carvings, Panna National Park (the tiger missed us by one day), the Taj Mahal in Agra (and yes, it is more beautiful than you can imagine or I can describe), the Amer Fort in Jaipur, Bharatpur Bird Sanctuary, the annual camel fair in Pushkar. Our group of twenty-two, ranging in age from 85 (Biff's mother) to 34, traveled by bus, air, train, boat, oxen cart, rickshaw, jeep, elephant and camel. It was both educational and exhausting but I knew that I was not going there for a rest. Someone in our group described it as a "life-altering experience" and if that means that I will be telling stories about this vacation for the rest of my life then he is right. Biff says he is going to organize another tour at some point in the future. Biff Hawke LPSS '65: I ran my first tour of India between Oct 24 and Nov. 7. There were 22 Canadians in all and I showed them New & Old Delhi, Varanasi, Khajuraho, Agra (Taj Mahal), Jaipur and the Pushkar Camel Fair. From the feedback I obtained they seemed to have a good time. I'm going to do it again next year while applying lessons learned and will inform you when I've posted the new tour on our website. Those interested in seeing some of this year's photos in the meantime may visit <http://www.diplomatist.com/hawkeye/>



Honey '62 (Watts), Biff '65 & Patti (Anderson) Hawke @ Taj Mahal



Honey with her arm in the air



Sandra & Biff



Honey on a Camel

Spartan Stuff

1957—1964 (cont.)

Barbara Bradley (Klunder) ('64) – from her web site - Barbara Klunder was born in Toronto in 1948 and grew up in an artistic household, which was her basic education, and attended Ontario College of Art 1965-66. She started doing illustration at the age of 17 (for the Globe and Mail) and continued as a freelance illustrator/designer until recently, winning many awards over the years and designing two fonts. At the age of 28 she started designing hand-knit sweaters and had a huge success with them in New York, launched with the help of Vogue Magazine. Both the sweaters and the next project, rug designs, used her skills as an illustrator and designer as much as discovering the possibilities of textile and fibre. A show in 1991 at the Textile Museum of Canada of 14 very large hand-hooked rugs from makers around the world was launched with the theme of the environment, a cause Barbara has always supported. "Tapestries for the Environment". Gradually her interests grew into making conceptual pieces that had 'commentary' built into them. "27 Downsized Purses" was a collection (that eventually became a solo show at the Canadian Craft Museum in 1996) of small purses made out of all kinds of materials from nature (birch bark, pine cones, wood) to embroidery, knitting, rug hooking, as well as including hardware and graffiti. Then she created 'Hooked Paintings' using textiles, with the rug-hooking technique, using thousands of stripped pieces taken from all kinds of clothing, from T-shirts to ball gowns. The subject matter was 'Music', which is a big theme in her graphic work over the years, having done the posters for both Vancouver and Toronto Jazz Festivals for twelve years, among other musical event posters. This was a show at Prime Gallery, Toronto, in 1998. The two latest painting shows at Prime Gallery have been dealing with a combination of Nature and Symbols. The 2004 show at was working with symbols from historical, mythological, and religious imagery, super-imposed on natural objects and scenes. The "String Theory" show will have both carpets, tapestries and sweaters from the past and the present. Subject matter ranges from the science world ('Atom and Eve') to the spiritual ('Half Human') to the environmental world ('Jaguar Gone'). The new sweaters have 'architectural' concerns, rather than illustrative, but, as always, entranced with colour. Barbara has lived on Toronto Island for the past 20 years, but now finds herself in downtown Toronto. She has been teaching Drawing and Painting at the Art Gallery of Ontario for the past few years, and is asked annually to lecture at many Art colleges and Craft Guilds in the Toronto region. She is also asked to be on many juries, from National Magazine Awards to contemporary Art competitions. Her son, Willem, 34, lives and works in Berlin as a furniture architect. He also has travelled the world, a few times, he also has a wonderful six year old son.

Clive Cudmore ('61) - It is a long time since I corresponded with anyone from LPSS. (that is except Nancy Van Exan Matthews, who happens to be a neighbour). After I left LPSS, I went to Hamilton Institute of Technology, where I graduated in 1965 as a Control Systems Technologist. After a couple of short jobs, I ended up at Ontario Hydro, where I remained for 34 years, the last 25 years of which was in Compensation and Benefits. In the interim I went to night school, and in 1982, graduated from McMaster University with an MBA. After I retired, I began consulting, and am currently working for Bruce Power, Canada's only private nuclear power company. In 1968, I married a Port Credit girl, Wendy Thompson, and we had 1 daughter, Heidi. Heidi and her husband Ed live in Meadowvale, where they have 2 wonderful little boys. Heidi is an opera singer, and is currently singing with the Brampton Lyric Opera, with Windmill Productions and City Centre Musical Productions, as well as being a mom, and working for Ontario Power Generation. After living in Oakville, and Campbellville, we have built our retirement home on Lake Eugenia, at the top of the Beaver Valley. Now all I have to do is to figure out how to actually retire so I can finish the house off. I sure plan to try to make it to the reunion next fall. In case you are interested, my siblings all graduated from LPSS as well. Jane, who was in class of '59, is living in Annandale P.E.I., where she and her husband, Pat, run a little B&B overlooking the Boughton River. Geoff, who was about class of 66, is living in Belleville, Ont., where he is dean of Media Arts at Loyalist College. Kit, who I think is class of 67 or 68, lives in Guelph, where she works as an Assistant Teacher. Our Dad passed away 26 years ago, but our Mom, who is 91, is living in a retirement home in Guelph. Wendy, his wife, & Clive in Sedona Arizona



Spartan Stuff

1957—1964 (cont.)

Update from **Doug Edward LPSS '64** -I had a knee operation on 9/27. The early recovery was slow - the Doc told Maureen that he'd never cut through as big a muscle mass with not a speck of fat in it and that he was amazed that a guy my age would have legs in such great shape - I loved that, of course - but the amount of muscle tissue that had to heal meant a slow initial healing. For 5 days, I couldn't get the leg moving, but on the 6th day it was like someone waved a magic wand. Once the muscle could transmit force again, the rehab accelerated incredibly. I was shipped to St. John's Rehab Hospital - a great place with terrific staff and programs - on 10/4. I was told I would be there 7-10 days, and that the ability to negotiate a long staircase without assistance would be the defining test for being ready to leave. On day 2, 10/5, I did the staircase, and I was out and home on 10/7 for Thanksgiving weekend. I had the staples taken out on 10/11 and was back in the office full time (no Court work or out of office stuff) on 10/12. I coached Jadon's team on 10/14 and Jamie's on 10/15, so only missed one game each. I had my out patient physio assessment on 10/20, and was told I am in the top 1 percentile in terms of the speed of recovery, so I certainly am grateful for that. I get to ride the stationary bicycle tomorrow, and that will be the first real flexing and mobile exercising of the leg since I had to quit hockey last December, so I am really looking forward to that. I feel extremely fortunate to be coming around so quickly, and have no doubt that the constant skating over the years is a HUGE part of that. I have a long way to go to strengthen it for skating, and plan to start skating again in March, with a friend and team mate who was seriously injured when a SUV hit his motorcycle a year ago May. We are going to cut a deal with the G'town arena to let us skate 3 times a week during the day when no one uses the ice, so that we can ramp up together in March, April and May with a view to coming back with our team for summer hockey next June. It will be great to have each other to work with.

Greetings from **Barbara Gilday LPSS '63**. A bit of history to get you up to speed in my life: When I graduated from UWO, I spent 2 years teaching in Ghana with CUSO. This experience set the trajectory of my life. I came home and taught ESL to Canadian immigrants for a couple of years, and worked for International Development Research Center in Ottawa. I married and had 2 children and moved to the States, where I again became involved with people of other cultures, working in the inner city of Seattle, and co-ordinating Japanese exchange tours for high school girls. When my children had grown up, our marriage ended and I did a Master's of Divinity at Vancouver School of Theology, served 3 churches and worked as a chaplain in 2 hospitals. Last year, I had the opportunity to go the Niger Delta as a citizen diplomat with 19 North Americans and 21 Nigerians. We built a library to bring 2 warring tribes together, and met with Chevron, Shell, government officials and tribal leaders. It is a very troubled complex situation. You may Google the results of some of our work in a documentary called "Sweet Crude"- the people of the Niger Delta. At the end of the trip, I spent 5 days in Ghana, visiting the school where I taught, speaking to the current students and meeting 1 of my old students. It was the experience of a lifetime. Imagine all the seeds we plant in our lives, and having the opportunity to go back after 40 years and see some of the fruits of that planting! I also did some reconnaissance for another project, building an orphanage complex. As a result of that trip, I returned with 15 North Americans who were matched with 13 Ghanaians in Nov. and Dec. this year, to build the orphanage and do a variety of smaller projects in the community of Axim - a small south-western town on the coast of Ghana. The group was in Ghana for 3 weeks, after which I returned to my old school, and was hosted by a couple of former students. This time I was able to meet 5 former students and several others from the school that I had not taught. Some of us are now keeping up a correspondence and I have committed to arranging a fundraising effort for a new collection of books for the library that has almost been completed. So now, in my 60's, I find that life is rich, new and very much alive. Rather than my swan song to Africa, this experience has become a new beginning. I have left my hospital job to work independently doing speaking, counselling and weddings. I enjoy my daughter and granddaughter who live in town (Bellingham- just south of the border, an hour from Vancouver). Andrea is a piano teacher and performer. Eric, my son is a tug boat (almost) captain, who spends much of his time in Alaska. When not working on African projects or playing with Ally, I can be found in my garden, bicycling, kayaking, walking or visiting with friends. Life is good. You can contact me at journeys@nas.com, or check out my website at BarbaraGilday.com.



Spartan Stuff

1957—1964 (cont.)

Question from **Alex Wright ('65)** Hi, Fred. The 25 point quiz is yet to be challenged! Looks good. Just held my Mother's 90th birthday Saturday up north and a number of Lorne Parkers attended (Dunns, Pollards, and Kerrs). A question: does anyone have a contact for Joanne Kinzer LPSS '63? I'd love to say hi to the sailor after all these years. Her married name for which, don't have a clue. She was a Cheerleader and graduated in 1963. Had a sister, Anna (?) and she lived in London in 1965, teaching sailing at Fanshawe. Her results are such that I keep my 30 footer in Nassau!

Garry Jasper ('64) His note to Phil Everett ('65) Sounds good I have got my '71 Chevelle on the road now body all back to together engine running pretty good still needs more work on the exhaust, new pipes from the headers to the new mufflers, got the original pipes on there now no tail pipes. Want to go to 21/2 inch all the way back. Also need to set the timing and give it the final tune up but waiting for the pipe change out before doing that. Going to farm that out to a guy with a hoist and tig welder. Then it will be a new top, with new cylinders and pump to make it go up and down after that only the interior, farming both those out as well. Of course there is always more to do having trouble keeping the alternator belt on when I wind it up and I think I may have to change the oil pan oil pressure dropping under hard acceleration in low gear. The wife Sharon is complaining - too much of a hot rod I may have over done with the cam change idles very rough when in gear but it really goes well when you step on it. So I'm guessing that Grand National has a turbo charged V6? Got some pictures ? Understand you were living in Ottawa at one point are you still there? We had a place out on river road just before you get to Manotick light rail going right through the middle of our property. (From a previous newsletter) They seem to be all wrong I would say from left to right Tom Fitzsimmons (Scotty), Dick Gregory, brother John, Jerry Carson, next one a guess thinking John Henery, could be Ed Baggaley. I do not recognize any of the girls but I am pretty sure none of them are Joan Carson. The lad in the middle I know I should know him, but I am not sure to me it looks like it might be Bob Gastle name spelled wrong no doubt, and of course the bottom row John Walsh and Dave Pipes. I am sure you must have known the last 2 gentlemen so I'm wondering, did we get the wrong wording with the pictures or are you just trying to prompt some mail pointing out the errors. Hope all is well at your end - really like the picture of Brooke's trip sounds like they had an excellent time - Italy is a great place to visit - been there on 2 occasions now. Planning on going back once we get organized back in Florida.

Have set the date now for retirement - end of April - not set in stone yet, but it will take something special to change it now. Working on all the logistics, current plan calls to spend a considerable amount of time in Canada next summer. Coming up there to Ottawa in November - the 11th until the 27th - meeting with the city of Ottawa on the expropriation of our place there, hoping to get the final dollar figure not sure if it will get done or not the lawyer seems to think they are ready to deal, but I will believe when I see. Expecting it to be pretty cold at that time we were suppose to be there last week but the meeting was cancelled when one of the city commissioners had a heart attack. Not sure if we will get down to Toronto or not, depends on how things go have some other items to knock out in Ottawa, going to look at some places (on water Big Rideau area) as well seeing if we can set a rental up for next summer. Know of any place on Gibson we could rent for the season? Hope Diane is keeping you in line on the straight and narrow. Good job on the news letter that



Biff is really amazing writer who would have guessed. Ok I got it now took a look at the last news letter Mike Rule that one even looking at again I could not see Mike as I remember him. Mike got me my first Job at Tone Craft Paints 10 Carson Street. Spend more then one night drinking with him, Robbie Harrison and Ed Baggaley. Mike really liked his gin. Robbie was working as a salesman for Neilson Chocolates selling ice cream. He us to drop by the paint store on his rounds in the early afternoon and we would start to party early at the paint store.

Spartan Stuff

1957—1964 (cont.)

Lyn Irwin (Currie) ('63) - I enjoy reading the newsletters, finding out where people are and what they're doing. After leaving LPSS, I worked for CIBC for 13 yrs in branches in Port Credit and downtown Toronto where I met Ian Currie (Port Credit High) who worked for IBM across the street from the bank and lived up the street from me in Port Credit. We married in 1969, lived in Etobicoke for 25 years and when Ian retired from IBM, we moving up here to the village of Port Sydney, suburb of Huntsville, bottom end of Mary Lake. Also have a cottage on Lake Vernon, 15 minutes away in Huntsville. We have three children: a daughter (Laurier, BA 1999) in Mississauga working for RBC, a daughter (Guelph, B Sc 2000) in Calgary working for Bell and a son (Waterloo B Math, Computer Science 2000) in New York working in IT for Morgan Stanley. Not grandparents yet but will be shortly. It's amazing how many people from Port Credit/Clarkson/Lorne Park area are living up here. For instance, one of our neighbours up the street and old classmate from Whiteoaks Public School is Bob Petch (Petch Cleaners) and his brother is around the corner from him. We often see Doug Farrar (brother of Barb and Nancy) up here; they have cottages on Skeleton Lake.

Gary Box ('65) - Hi Fred, Loved your last letter. Please send my best regards to Marna (Dent) and congrats on reaching yet another summit in her life. Please send my best to Gerry. Haven't seen you guys in a very long time and I'm looking forward to seeing you both again, Marna. John deNottbeck, what can I say.....you were an awesome drummer and a "heck" (had to clean it up for the newsletter) of a great person. It was hard to believe that two drummers could make that band even better..... Give the General a great big hand! I look forward to seeing you at the 50th John!



Monica Bradley ('63) - thought that you might like to include this in the next issue. 1963 - Honey Hawke, Donna Lascelles, Donna Laidley, Monica Knowles, Barbara Crook, and the Queen, Joanne Kinzer. Monica comments on an email I (Fred) sent out '**The Simple Life (Nature & Animal Photos)**' thanks for that, really got the one about the iceberg and what is underneath, thankfully at our age we can take it easy..... but an analogy - is this is what the kids are facing today and that's why they are not participating in life and just doing their own thing???????? as they know there are things below 'the surface' they don't know anything about and know it is out of their control. Have you seen the program about the White House with Martin Sheen? on face value - ok but if you really look into it,,,,,,,,,,,,,wow these people other than the top, don't care a damn about the average person- as we have known for ages, or should we let go completely with our consciences and not be the doom and gloom people of the older group that these young people see us as, and just nod and let the younger generation do their thing and get on with it without too much recrimination?? One asks...

Spartan Stuff

1957—1964 (cont.)

Phil Everett ('64) - Good to see that some of the good old boys are still around. Fred – thanks for the connection. Fred linked me up with Dick Gregory last year and we pounded back a few reliving old times – me, Ed and Dave Harrison @ Watkins Glen, me, Ed and Dick in his Merc convertible in Feb, coming back from a drunk in the states and swimming @ Prudhomme's Garden Centre before continuing the ride home with the top down. Etc. etc Crazy stuff and we loved every minute of it. I too remember the '46 Merc you got from my dad. I remember something about aluminium heads you found on that. You've got one sweet looking '71 so I guess you have kept up the interest in speed. I learned a bit of the trade from Duane (Dewey) Brooks back in 66 thru 69 while @ York and working part time at the used car lot @ the bottom of the hill just before going into Clarkson when headed west along the lakeshore. I really hadn't done anything significant to a car since then; until this year when I decided to rebuild the V6 in the Buick Grand National. Mine is an '84 – the first year and the slowest. Since it is so rare (2000 made in North America, 100 sold in Canada and 4 in Ottawa) I have been keeping it bone stock – still snaps your head back when the turbo kicks in. 1381 and 0868 are shots from the car shows in Merrickville and Kingston RMC in 2005. In August this year when I finally got around to pulling the engine. I am thoroughly cleaning the engine compartment and repainting. The body off frame stuff scares the shit out of me so I am going to stop there. I have redone the interior and the body is in good shape for a daily driver. I and my second



Spartan Stuff

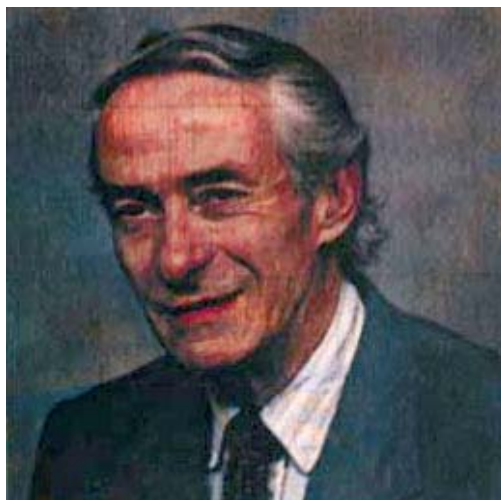
1957—1964 (cont.)

wife Teresa live in Kinburn; around the corner from Packingham and about 45 minutes from the Tic. I have two sons from my first marriage when we started out @ 941 Clarkson Rd. in '71. The oldest is 33 and just got married in our back yard this past summer (150 people under a three pole tent that was 40' X 80'). The youngest is 31 and hasn't found the right woman yet. We love the country life and are looking to downsize within five years to someplace further out of the Ottawa city limits – White Lake, Lanark Highlands, Big Rideau or the St. Lawrence between Prescott and Gananoque. I am debating as to whether to show up for the reunion next year as I didn't really grow up with the boys (just parachuted in from Ottawa for a few years), but if I do you can be sure I'll be driving the GN Take care and enjoy life – by the way the palm trees look good too. My mom goes to Florida every year and is in the Bonita Springs area (Gulf side near Naples). What's the story with your palms – is it Florida and if so when are you usually there?

Allie 'Sandy' Koohtow (Kerr) ('62) –REUNION STUFF I can't believe we are getting so close to the 50th anniversary of LPSS -- and I confess I have not been the best at trying to track down 'that old' gang of mine/ ours' BUT ...I shall get busy on that. In the meantime, Bill and I, having had the experience of pulling together the 25th, realized that if we are going to be ready for Oct 2007 we need to consider what we should do for a 'Friday Friendly Fun Fest' pretty soon so that we can line up a venue and get the word out...help to create the "buzz"! Would you all be willing to come out to our house in the early new year to plan where/what/ details, etc? We are very happy to host you all and we thought the earlier in January the better. Would Sunday afternoon, January 7th or 14th work for you all? IF not, please suggest another time/date and let's see when we can get the most together. I have arbitrarily pulled the first five years of the school, since it was the class of 62 who went through from grade 9 - 13..... Please get back to me as soon as you can as to your availability...and what you think of the idea! Looking forward to seeing you all.

Thanks to: Sandra x2, Biff, Barbara, Clive, Doug, Barbara, Garry, Phil, Lyn, Monica, Allie

Kenneth Easton, 72—(Veterinarian practice on north-west of Clarkson Rd. * & Lakeshore—beside the motel) Veterinarian frolicked with Flipper—Easton treated dolphin. Helping animals a lifetime's work. For decades Kenneth Easton dedicated his life to saving animals across Canada, his brush with fame coming when he treated America's most beloved dolphin, Flipper. The week of Sept. 2006 the 72-year-old, who ventured to remote regions of Ontario to provide care for animals in need, died with his wife Marita by his side. "He will be missed by our entire profession," said Nadia Vercillo, a spokesperson for the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association. The association presented him with an Honorary Lifetime Membership to the Toronto Academy of Veterinary Medicine last year. Easton grew up on the grounds of a mental health institution on Queen St. His parents "had their home there and they had gardeners, cooks, people who were repairing their clothing and they were all patients of the hospital," said his daughter Kim. "That was back in the day when you could do that." In high school, Easton met his first wife Barbara, when his brother cancelled his date with the young blonde. Easton volunteered to take his place and never looked back. "They used to be known as Barbie and Ken," Kim said. Even between the pair, the nicknames stuck. A powder compact, inscribed with the words 'To my Barbie doll, love Ken' still remains in the family's possession. Barbara, a teacher, supported her husband through veterinary school. The couple spent some time in Michigan before coming back to Canada and starting their own vet practice. Barbara died in the early 1990's. It was during this time that Easton had his close encounter with Flipper. When the dolphin, which fused to surface in a Mississauga cause of his scuba diving skills. "My eyes caught sight of the pool sur-Mississauga soot." Easton realized and brought him back to health. In the following years, Easton moved away from the private sector and worked where he created his veterinary department. Twice a year, Easton would take a mobile hospital and travel to areas, particularly up north, where no veterinarians lived.



Spartan Stuff

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



Birgit Apitius ('68). Hello Class of '68, I would love to hear from you. Let me know how you're doing and what you're up to. I went to Teachers' College and became an Electronics Technician. Then I moved on to Investment Banking and finally became a civil servant for the Province of Ontario. I am currently a housewife, am married to a Guyanese man, Ganesh, and have two step children, Pamela and Jimmy, and one grandson, Jacob. I have one dog, Samson, and one cockatiel, Charlie. My main interests are my family (my husband comes from a family of 10 brothers and sisters), Hindu philosophy, inter-faith relations, singing, and playing the harmonium. I hope to hear from you soon!

Sally Jackman (Kimpson) ('69). Hi David. I spent from the fall of '63 to June '69 at LPSS, almost all of it with the class of '68, so very much remember all the folks from Bruce McLeod's reunion pictured in the Oct 2006 issue of LPSS Matters. I decided to repeat Grade 12 to improve my grades so I could get into nursing school at the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto, which I did eventually. So I spent Grade 12 (the second time around) and Grade 13 with the class that had been behind me all those years and graduated in 1969. It was probably a good thing because up until then I had always been a year younger than my classmates, having skipped Grade 3. I feel like I've got two classes ('68 & '69) to catch up on at the 50th Reunion!

As for the folks who were at the McLeod's get-together at Lake of Bays, I remember Doug from the Drama Club when he and I both played roles in our 1969 presentation of "I Remember Mama." I especially remember being teased relentlessly by Ian Graham (about what now escapes me!). When doing my BSN at UVic in the '80s, I was surprised to see a picture of Barb McLeod in her class grad photo in the Faculty of Law. I wondered at the time how she was doing. Now I can see she seems to be doing well. In fact, everyone in the photos is looking healthy and well, which is great to see. I also attended Grade 8 at St. Christopher's with Bob Hodgkinson, so was sorry he wasn't captured on film.

Incidentally, it's interesting to me how the lives of former LPSS students cross paths. I had a research contract with Status of Women Canada in 1999-2000, and was stunned to see **Bev Oda** making her announcement of the cuts to our much-needed programs. The research I did, in partnership with Dr. Tanis Doe, actually had a salutary effect on changes to the CPP Disability Program, which benefited *both* Canadian disabled women and men, not just disabled women. Her brother, **Frank Oda** was in the Class of '68, and I remember him as a very likeable person.

As for other path-crossing, **Ernie (now Matthew) Manera ('66)** is a faculty member in English at UVic. When I moved to Victoria in 1987, I often listened to the campus radio station CFUV and stumbled on a radio show he was the DJ for at the time. I figured there couldn't be two Ernie Maneras so called him up. We got together a couple of times for coffee and filled each other in on our lives and people we knew from LPSS living in BC, etc. He was doing his PhD at the time. The next time I saw him I was teaching a research methods course for the School of Nursing, and I ran into him outside the classroom in the Humanities building where I was teaching. Ernie was teaching a class right across the hall during the same time slot!

Keep up the good work, David, helping us remain in touch and jogging our memories of each other! **Sally** (from beautiful Victoria, BC).

Dave Richards ('65) - David, it has been a long time, but I hope to see you and others from our class of '65 at the reunion in the fall. Please keep me posted with any news. My wife and I are retired and have sailed our boat to the Bahamas where we will be spending the winter months. This will be the third year that our winter has been on the boat in the Bahamas.



Spartan Stuff

1970—1974 **Ross Murison ('73) - rmurison@sympatico.ca**



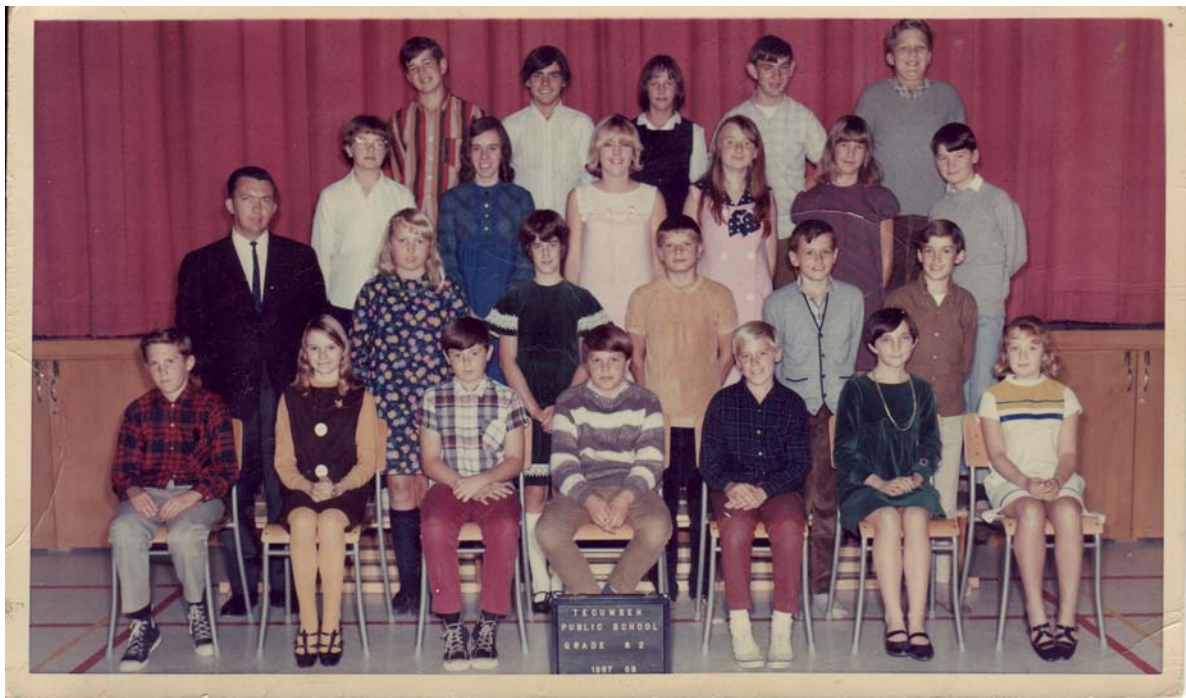
Well here we are in a brand new year, my goodness it seems like the last one zipped on by in no time at all, as a matter of fact it seems like yesterday that I was having a conversation with Paul about being the 1970 – 1974 correspondent at a reunion at Dickson's Piano Bar and Grill. I had been thinking about it and that night I decided to act and I'm quite happy about it. I've had contact with lots of people in the past year that I hadn't talked with in well let's just say it's been a while. This is a very good thing. My hope is that this trend continues throughout 2007.

Before I go on I wanted to quickly talk about the evening football games that were played at LPSS on Friday September 15th. It was a lot of fun, \$5 to get in; there was a BBQ and some great football to watch. I met up with Marv Lowik ('72) there; actually it was Marv that let me know about the games.

A couple of thoughts though, we both noticed that the track around the football field was missing (something that I would have rejoiced about during gym classes back in the day) and the bridge going into the park is missing. Anyone know anything about these items?

One thing we both would have liked to see was a proper scoreboard (and by proper I really mean a scoreboard that we could actually read). Trying to see the markings on a whiteboard from across the field was impossible.

I was looking through some old photographs a few weeks ago and came across some school photos from Tecumseh. And while this space is technically LPSS, I'm sure there are lots of people in this photograph that ended up at LPSS. I've even added in the names; please excuse any spelling errors (this is from 1967).



	Bob Jones	Graham Fortune	Barb Green	Blake Medlar	Yours Truly		
	Gail Barker	Dianne Sillars	Kathy Fry	Marcia Bain	Debra Ball	Scott Reid	
Mr. Irwin	Kathy Dodds	Andrea Clements	Don McCarroll	Greig MacInnis	Bob Cormack		
	Bob Tudor	Judy Butters	David Scott	Tom Beatty	Greg Smith	Pam Edwards	Heather Clarke

Spartan Stuff

1970—1974 (cont.)

If anyone would like a JPEG copy of this photograph I'll be happy to forward it to you. I also have my Grade 7 class photo from Tecumseh if you're interested.

We've had a fairly quiet fall. I guess it a sign of the times when you go out to see comedy rather than rock shows. We ended up at three such shows. We saw Ron White at Massey Hall, (boy did that spark some memories of rock shows; Billy Joel, Roxy Music and Jethro Tull to name a few) and we also ventured out to Hamilton and saw the Just for Laughs Tour and my favourite Billy Connolly.

The task of getting as many LPSS grads signed up and aware of the big reunion continues. Here's a list of the people who have re-connected since the last time.

Welcome!

Virginia McIntyre (Chandler) ('70)	Bob McWhinnie ('74)	The Cudmore Family – Kit ('70), Geoff ('69), Jane ('60), and Clive ('62)
Peter Morrison ('72)	Chris Meddick (Midgette) ('79)	Barry Carroll ('71)
Tracy Towle (Franklin) ('78)	Mark Bentley ('74)	Carolyn Chapman (now Petrie) ('70)
Barry Spratt ('77)	Stan Senkowski ('73)	Iain Mackie ('72)
Dayle Hossie (Laing) ('71)	Debbie Trupp (Zoeller) ('74)	Hill Martin ('70)
Sue Town (Roszell) ('70)	Richard Lester ('72)	Gillian Hunt (Shortt) ('76)

Re-Connecting

Well this spot seems to be gaining a bit of momentum. Personally I have heard from **Mark Salter ('73)** I'm still waiting to hear from **David Robb ('73)**, if anyone knows how to contact Dave please let me know.

I've had other conversations with some friends, **Ron Proulx ('74)**, **Pete Morrison ('72)** and **Tony Fitzsimmons ('74)**, really good to hear from you lads

I also received some very nice emails:

Sandy (Cumberland) Halliday ('74) has these questions:

Reading through your item two names caught my eye - Bruce Griffin and Mary Jo Donoghue - I would love to know where they are and what they are up to. Mary Jo was a good friend in high school and I will always remember that astounding head of red hair of Bruce's at the jazz band's many great gigs

I also wondered about Bruce Pearson (I still miss his twin Barb) and Rick Wison from class of 75 and Margaret McClelland from 74. And does anyone know if Toby Alexander ever made it to Hollywood?

In the previous column **Mary-Jo Bryant (Donoghue) ('74)** was looking for Val Smith, just curious if you managed to connect. Hopefully you can connect with Sandy.

I also wanted to thank-you for sending Pete Morrison my way.

Speaking of Pete, (nice segue if I do so myself) a few years ago he headed out west with another friend of mine, Colin Pearson. If anyone knows of his whereabouts it would be greatly appreciated.

I received an email from Dr. Douglas B. Noltie at the University of Missouri-Columbia. He went to LPSS from 1971 to 1973 and then moved to Montreal to finish high school.

However he still considers himself a Spartan and is hoping to make it to the reunion.

Finally I received an email from Teebs, a rather cryptic email with very few clues. Now I pride myself on being to find things on the Internet and well I'm stumped on this one. Any help would be cheating, but what the heck, I can live with that. By the way Teebs your Christmas card was awesome!

Spartan Stuff

1970—1974 (cont.)

Our Culture

Well here we are at my favourite spot, movies and music. I was a wee bit spoiled this year and received all 4 sets of the digitally re-mastered James Bond films, all 20 of them. Apparently the Woody Allen version of Casino Royale doesn't count and sadly "Never Say Never Again" is not included. This was Sean Connery's last James Bond film. Anyway, these films are awesome, there is not a speck of dust and the image is crystal clear. And if you have a 5.1 sound system then these movies really come through as theatre quality.

Here are some movies and music that might strike up a memory or two.

Movies Released in the Winter

1970

Start The Revolution Without Me Released: February 4, 1970

Gene Wilder and Donald Sutherland play two sets of identical twins who are mismatched at birth shortly before the French Revolution. One pair is reared as royalty; the other is raised as the children of peasants.



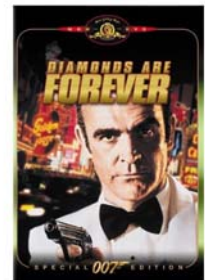
1971

Diamonds are Forever

Released: December 17, 1971

Alright so I cheated, however it really is a good movie, pure camp.

Sean Connery retired from the 007 franchise after You Only Live Twice but was lured back for one last official appearance as James Bond in Diamonds Are Forever.



1972

The Night Stalker

Released: January 11, 1972

Wisecracking reporter Carl Kolchak, investigating a string of gruesome murders in Las Vegas in which the victims are drained of blood, concludes that a vampire is on the loose. Since the mayor, the police chief and his own editor think he's off his rocker, it's up to Kolchak to stop the bloodsucker himself.

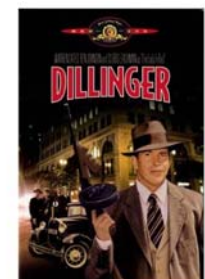


1973

Dillinger

Released: January 30, 1973

The gangsters gangster, well that's debatable, I think that James Cagney and Edward G Robinson would have something to say about it. But still Dillinger along with Pretty Boy Floyd and Baby Face Nelson are fun to watch.



Spartan Stuff

1970—1974 (cont.)

1974

Blazing Saddles

Released: February 7, 1974

Badges, we don't need no stinking badges. 10 points to the first person who tells me what movie this line was stolen from.

In an age of political correctness this movie breaks all the rules, it's fantastic.



Music – Some of the albums you may have been listening to:

1970

Traffic – John Barleycorn Must Die

When you have Steve Winwood and Dave Mason working together the result is and was superior.



1971

Led Zeppelin – IV

So many good songs. I knew I had reached an age when Cadillac starting using 'Rock & Roll' to sell cars. My God they were marketing to me!



1972

Neil Diamond – Hot August Night

The songs on this release are a best of the best of early Neil Diamond music. You could see every one of these songs as a potential hit in the 60s and 70s. In fact, many of them were. Those that weren't perhaps should have been.



1973

Elton John – Don't Shoot Me I'm Only the Piano Player

My introduction to Elton John and Bernie Taupin was this release. I soon had a complete section of Elton John records in my collection.

"Daniel," "Elderberry Wine" and "Crocodile Rock" made me into a fan.



Spartan Stuff

1970—1974 (cont.)

1974

The Eagles – On The Border

As I'm sitting here writing this the songs are running through my head. "Already Gone", "James Dean", and "Good Day In Hell"
I can't say enough about this release.



Finally, some thoughts from Ron White.

Well I got married this year and I married an intelligent woman, and I'll tell you why.

If her eyes start to fail well she can get contacts, glasses or surgery to correct the eyes. If the hearing goes you can get a hearing aid, if parts of the body start to sag, well here are plastic surgeons who can fix that right up.

But you can't fix stupid.

Well that's it for now; please feel free to email me with questions, requests, and ideas, and please find time to donate blood. It's in you to give.



SUCCESS

At age 4 success is . . . not peeing in your pants.

At age 12 success is . . . having friends.

At age 16 success is . . . having a driver's license.

At age 20 success is . . . having sex.

At age 35 success is . . . having money.

At age 50 success is . . . having money.

At age 60 success is . . . having sex.

At age 70 success is . . . having a driver's license.

At age 75 success is . . . having friends.

At age 80 success is . . . not peeing in your pants.

Spartan Stuff

1975—1979

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and finally...



Nine—One—One

1. New York City has 11 letters
2. Afghanistan has 11 letters
3. Ramsin Yuseb (The terrorist who threatened to destroy the Twin Towers in 1993) has 11 letters
4. George W Bush has 11 letters
5. New York is the 11th state
6. The first plane crashing against the Twin Towers was flight number 11
7. Flight 11 was carrying 92 passengers. $9 + 2 = 11$
8. Flight 77 which also hit Twin Towers was carrying 65 passengers. $6 + 5 = 11$
9. The tragedy was on September 11, or 9/11 as it is now known as $9 + 1 + 1 = 11$
10. The date is equal to the US emergency services telephone number 911 $9 + 1 + 1 = 11$
11. The total number of victims inside all the hi-jacked planes was 254 $2 + 5 + 4 = 11$
12. September 11 is day number 254 of the calendar year. Again $2 + 5 + 4 = 11$
13. The Madrid bombing took place on 3/11/2004. $3 + 1 + 1 + 2 + 4 = 11$
14. The tragedy of Madrid happened 911 days after the Twin Towers incident.

Try this and see how you feel afterwards: Open Microsoft Word and do the following:

1. Type in capitals Q33 NY: (This is the flight number of the first plane to hit one of the Twin Towers.)
2. Highlight the Q33 NY.
3. Change the font size to 48.
4. Change the actual font to the WINGDINGS.
5. What do you think now?!!

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