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www.LPSSMatters.com

- Lorne Park Matters  
COMMEMORATES  
1972's

**‘AUNTIE MAME’  
—40 Years Later!—  
(With photos)  
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Please email your news,  
thoughts, ideas, etc:

editor@lpssmatters.com



## 'AUNTIE MAME'

—40 Years Later—





## Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative

### Why Commemorate an LP play??



40 years have passed since I first started being such a sentimental fool when it comes to dramas, musicals and plays. By my graduation year of 1985 I had seen quite a number of Lorne Park Productions, like the remarkable rendition of 'Anything Goes'. But anything never did go when it came to the one that stuck out in mind as a young boy; 1972's production of 'Auntie Mame' remains, not just to me, but to many of those who fondly remember a Lorne Park triumph! I was only 7 when I saw Mame with my play-loving mother. Quickly forgetting the uncomfortable wooden straight-backed chairs, we were quickly held captive to the unfolding brilliance. The character of Dwight Babcock, played by Keith Nelson, had a boisterous voice that was loud and clear, perhaps too loud for my tender ears, but nevertheless powerful. Sandy Cumberland's character Agnes Gooch, in her struggle with a couch while exaggeratingly pregnant, forced my young mind into hysterics. But it was Mame – competently and joyously performed by Sandra Smith, who brought us all to our feet at the end in rapturous applause. I for one am still on my feet, and nothing will ever compare – hence, the sentimental fool.

Now, 40 years later, the universe of good memories and good times long past -- and not so misty and water-coloured in this singular case – seems to be unfolding in a most unexpected way. As fledgling editor of LPSSMatters, I could not have appreciated the magnitude of the treasure trove of wonderful memories that would



**Tom Mohr**  
Young Patrick



**Bob Gawley**  
Burnside



**Sarah Thorne**  
Makeup/Dresser



**Sandra Smith**  
Auntie Mame



**Debbie Stanley**  
Gloria Upson



**Sandy Cumberland**  
Agnes Gooch



**Keith Nelson**  
Dwight Babcock



**Sandra Graham**  
Norah Muldoon

be tapped into, and the wonderful people I would meet, when I embarked on the idea of remembering Auntie Mame. A heartfelt thank you to all the cast members (fellow alumni) who have taken the time to share their stories and memories – even if time and space constraints have limited what could be published at this time. Without an active and contributing alumni base, LPSSMatters is really just a fanciful idea rather than vehicle to remember, share and give something' back to future generations of students (more on this later). And a special thank you to Sandra Smith (Embleton) for loaning her precious Mame memories / program elements and photos for publication here. Like a star, 'Commemoration of Auntie Mame: 40 Years Later' is born!

Here are some of the interview questions:

**"What do you remember about your character and were you nervous playing them?"**

**"How much of yourself did you put into your character?"**

**"Any closing remarks? Tell LPSSMatters what you remember about the play..."**

The 'Auntie Mame' project is now complete. I wish to thank all those who were personally involved in making this happen and without your help, this commemoration would not have happened...

Chris Kup ('85) Editor LPSSMatters

...continued







## *Auntie Mame: 40 years Later* *Commemorative*

### What's Auntie Mame all about??



'Auntie Mame' was an extraordinary comedy written by Jerome Lawrence & Robert E. Lee, based on the best selling novel by Patrick Dennis. This play was a personal triumph for Rosalind Russell on Broadway and in Hollywood. In the play, Act I consists of 12 scenes and Act II contains 11 scenes. There are 25 men, 12 women and 3 boys cast in 'Auntie Mame'.

The story of 'Auntie Mame' is about a handsome, sparkling, scatter-brained lady who brightened the American landscape from 1928 to the immediate past by her whimsical gaiety, her slightly madcap adventures and her devotion to her young nephew, Patrick Dennis, her brother's child who was left an orphan. In the 'will' the child is to live with his sister Mame Dennis at 3 Beekman Place, New York City and all his possessions are left to young Patrick with the knickerbocker Bank as sole trustee "with full power to keep that crazy sister of mine from doing anything too damned eccentric". Mame wishes to bring up Patrick at a local co-ed school, but Mr. Babcock of the knickerbocker Bank insists it be a good school.

Lindsay Woolsey wants to marry Mame, but she keeps putting him off. In a stock market crash, she loses all her money and is forced to work. Her servants, Norah & Ito, remain loyal & stay with her. Mame meets Beauregarde Burnside, a millionaire from Georgia, marries him and goes on a world tour. Beau loses his life mountain climbing. On her return her friends induce her to write a book of her memoirs, even providing her with a secretary, Agnes Gooch. Meanwhile, Patrick becomes fully grown and in love with Gloria Upson, a girl he meets at college. Mame disapproves and arranges for Patrick to meet Pegeen Ryan, whom he marries. The play closes with Auntie Mame, now married to Lindsay and Patrick's young son, Michael about to board a plane for India.

When talking about Lorne Park Secondary School, who can really forget about theatre arts and for many people at LP, the teachers Brenda Radford, Stella Ambler, Don McDonald and Mr. Clipperton had taken part in one of the best stage plays called "Auntie Mame" in May of 1972! For those who do not know, it has been over 40 Years since this performance and during the time of this newsletter, I had contacted those alumni who took part in the play, those who acted on stage and behind the scenes, all did the fair work...



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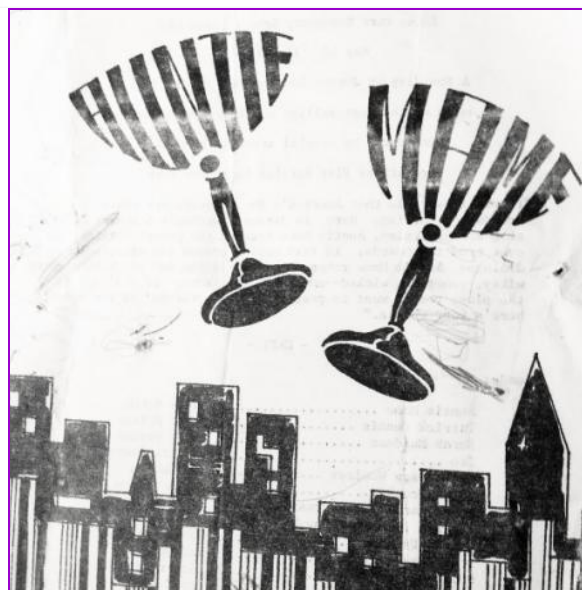
## Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative



IF YOUR DOCTOR TELLS YOU  
TO QUIT SMOKING... **QUIT!**

IF YOUR DOCTOR TELLS YOU  
TO QUIT DRINKING... **QUIT!**

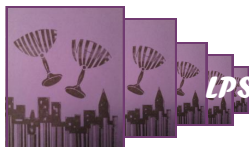
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TO QUIT SEX... **QUIT...**



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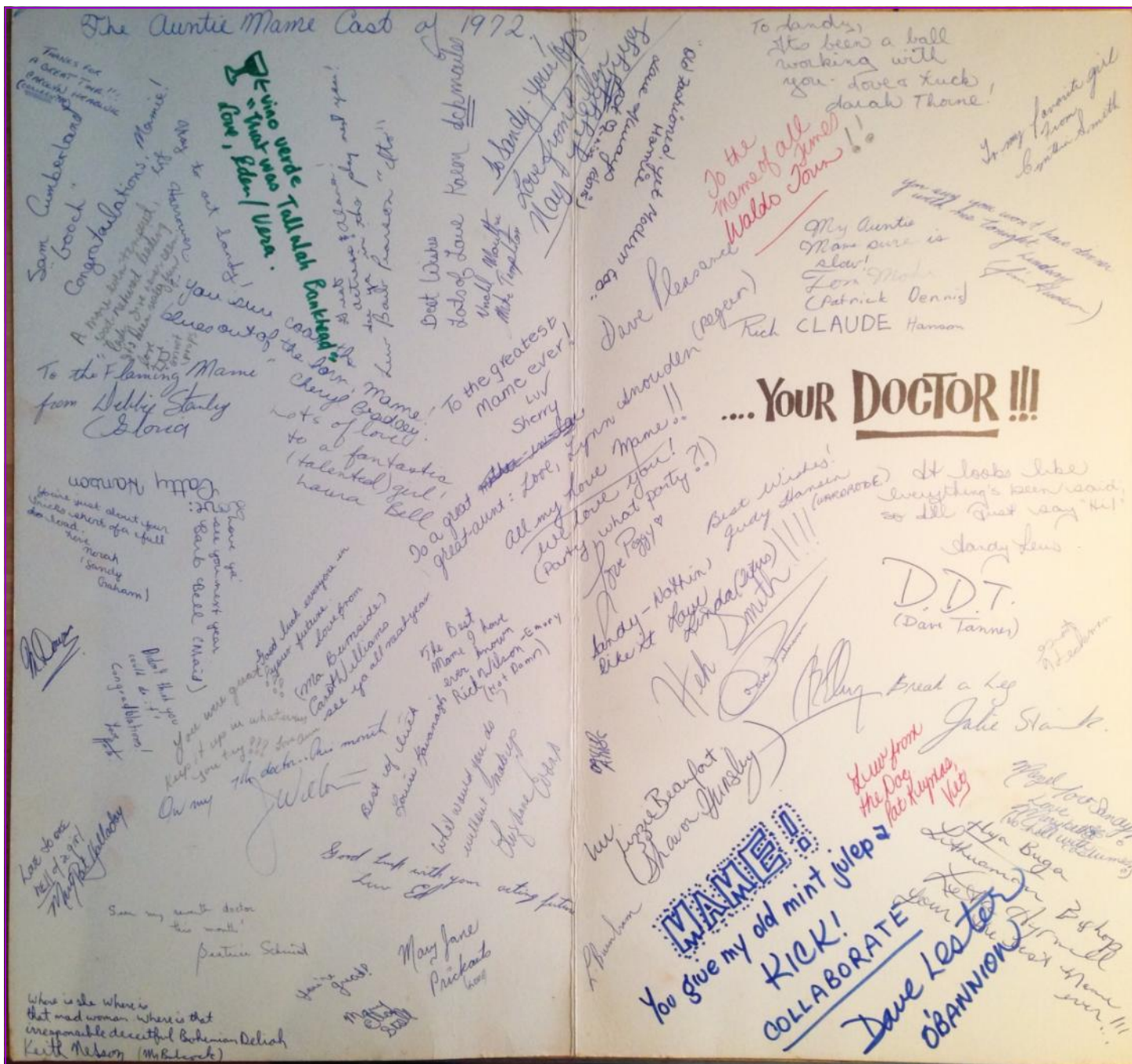






## LPSMatters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later

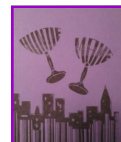
Here is Sandra Smith's, Auntie Mame's signature thank you card given to her at the end of the play by her cast mates! It's amazing that she kept it all these years!

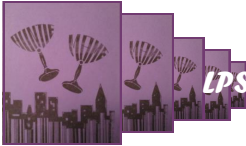


The LPSS Matters newsletter staff would like to take this opportunity to say that this '**Auntie Mame**' commemoration is in memory of 2 alumni who played roles in this production:

**Barbara Pearson**, who played 'Ito'  
**Ricky Wilson**, who played a 'Newsboy'

*...continued*





## LPS Matters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later

### The Main Cast of Characters

#### "AUNTIE MAME"

presented by

Lorne Park Secondary School Drama Club

May 10 - 11 - 12 - 13

A New Play by Jerome Lawrence and Robert E. Lee

Based on the best-selling novel by Patrick Dennis

#### - SETTING -

- Act I - Scene 1 - Chicago, 1928  
 2 - 3 Beekman Place Apartment, New York City  
 3 - Mame's Cocktail Party  
 4 - Two Weeks Later  
 5 - The Stock Market Crash  
 6 - The Stage of the Shubert Theatre  
 7 - Switchboard Office  
 8 - Macy's Department Store  
 9 - 3 Beekman Place Apartment  
 10 - The Peckerwood Plantation  
 11 - Next morning  
 12 - The Hunt

- Act II - Scene 1 - Saint Boniface Academy  
 2 - The Pyramids  
 3 - Rumson University Dormitory - Several years later  
 4 - The Matterhorn  
 5 - 3 Beekman Place Apartment - 2 years later  
 6 - Few days later  
 7 - Half Hour later  
 8 - Morning of the following day  
 9 - The Upson Patio, Montebank, Connecticut  
 10 - 3 Beekman Place Apartment - 6 months later  
 11 - 3 Beekman Place Apartment - 1946

(Presented by Special Arrangement with Dramatist Play Service Inc. New York)

...continued







*LPS Matters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later*

- CAST -

(in order of appearance)

Judge .....	David Lester
Newsboy .....	Rick Wilson
Norah Muldoon .....	Sandy Graham
Patrick Dennis, Boy .....	David Welton
Vera Charles .....	Virginia Thompson, Eden Mohler
Ito .....	Barbara Pearson
Auntie Mame .....	Sandy Smith
M. Lindsay Woolsey .....	Jim Hudson
Ralph Devine .....	Bob Gawley
Osbert .....	Mary Halladay
Radcliffe .....	Pat Klymas
Bishop Eleftharosees .....	Leta Hignell
Woolcott .....	Suzanne Duke
Alex .....	Ed Connors
Edna .....	Peggy Cristopherson
Dr. Fuchtwanger .....	David Putnam
Other Guests .....	Sherry Sommerville, Cheryl Bradley, Barb Bell, Karen Smailes, Laura Bell, Debbi Chomski
Paperhanger .....	Carol Town
Mr. Dwight Babcock .....	Keith Nelson
Stage Manager .....	Mike Nicholas
Theatre Manager .....	Dave Tanner
Assistant Manager .....	Tom Culp
Maid .....	Barb Bell
Butler .....	Dave Putnam
Lord Dudley .....	Richard Hanson
Reginald .....	Jim Hudson
Macy's Shopper No. 1 .....	Barb Bell
Mr. Loomis .....	Richard Lester
Mrs. Jennings .....	Mary Ellen Stoll
Son .....	Rick Wilson
Beauregard J. P. Burnside ..	Bob Gawley
Shoppers .....	S. Duke, K. Smailes, S. Hunsley, P. Dymant
Cousin Jeff .....	Richard Hanson
His Wife .....	Karen Smailes
Cousin Fan .....	Laura Bell
Aunt Euphemia .....	Pat Dymant
Uncle Moultree .....	Mike Templeton
Liz Beaufort .....	Sharon Hunsley
Mother Burnside .....	Laura Ward, Carol Williams

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# *LPS Matters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later*

Sally MacDougal ..... Mary Halladay  
 Emory MacDougal ..... Rick Wilson  
 Grooms ..... Suzanne Duke, Eden Mohler  
 Huntsman ..... David Putnam  
 Vet, Dr. Schurr ..... Pat Klymas  
 Patrick Dennis, Young Man ..... Tom Mohr  
 Agnes Gooch ..... Sandy Cumberland  
 Brian O'Bannion ..... David Lester  
 Gloria Upson ..... Debbie Stanley  
 Doris Upson ..... Pat Dymont  
 Claude Upson ..... Richard Hanson  
 Pegeen Ryan ..... Lynne Snowden  
 Michael Dennis ..... Stephen Shaw

## - Production Staff -

Producer: Miss J. Wilton

Student Director: Bob Gawley

Student Ass't Director: Pat Dymont

Director Consultant: Mr. D. MacDonald

Sets - Construction: Mr. M. Downs  
 David Pleasance, Steve Wemyss, John Whitehead

Sets - Painting: Mrs. E. Konkle  
 Barb Arnold, Susan Binnie, Carol Bright, Lesley  
 Evans, Erica Gedess, Debbie Holmes, Mark Holmes,  
 Joy Jackson, Rose Kostuck, Richard Lester,  
 Karen Lucas, Ann McNaughton, Paula Murray, Sue  
 Nixon, Mary Jane Prickaerts, Debbie Reid, Les-  
 lie Routhier, Gail Sawchuk, Cheryl Smith, Lynn  
 Watson, Lorraine Turner, Debbie Ward, Jane  
 Withey, Chris Whittley, Karen Smailes

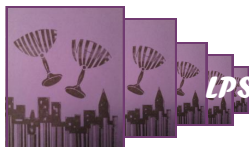
Set Designers: Colin Fraser, Dennis Hellier, Sandy Leluk,  
 Rick Lester, Mary Jane Prickaerts, Karen Smailes,  
 Cheryl Smith

Costumes: Mrs. C. Smith, Miss Laurie Burnham  
 Mary B. Dymont, Judy Hansen, Pat Hanson, Denise  
 Kelly, C. Hravluk, S. Thorne, Chris Welter

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# *LPS Matters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later*

**Make-Up:** Miss D. Hilliard  
Pat Dymont (Chairman), Barb Bell, Anita Bouma,  
Kathy Bradford, Suzanne Evans, Liz Harrower,  
Kris Kykstra, Kathy Graham, Pat Klymas, Sandy  
Lewis, Leslie Nelson, Noreen Newey, Gayle  
Patterson, Mary J. Prickaerts, Beatrice Schmied,  
Sarah Thorne, Sandy Tod

**Tickets:** Mr. D. Smith  
Laura Jeffrey & Diane Petrie (Co-chairmen)  
Heather Boardman, Diane Craig, Gill Hunt, S. Rooke

**Stage Crew:** Mike Nicholas (Stage Manager)  
Mark Blaney, Kent Hansen, Paul Bourbonniere, Ed  
Connors, Tom Culp, Dave Tanner, David Pleasance  
Laura Jeffrey (Personnel)

**Curtains:** Gregg Mitchell, Steve Wemyss

**Properties:** Pam Millar (Chairman)  
Leta Hignell, Karen McMurray, Leslie Waller

**Lighting and Sound:** Stu Eley, Dave Amos, G. Heckman, Miss J. Wilton

**Music:** Grant Heckman - Selection and Taping

**Prompters:** Ellen Chandler, Linda Vance, Molly Yeomans

**Choreography:** Ann McNaughton

**Poster Design:** Janice Gittings, Judy Orr

**Programme Design:** Bob Gawley

**Programme Printing:** Mrs. E. Konkle, Mr. D. MacDonald

**Publicity:** Miss J. Wilton, Dave Lester

**Ushering:** Lorne Park Prefects

**Acknowledgements:** Special thanks to De Boer's - Sherway Mall, Robert  
Simpson Co., Toronto Daily Star, Credit Valley  
Players, Andrés Hair Styling, Dictaphone Company  
Mrs. A. Turner (Florist)

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## **Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative**

### **Sandra Smith ('74 Grad) Played Auntie Mame**



A few weeks ago, my one year old grandson was over for a visit. He is just at that stage where he is able to crawl over to the cupboards and haul out their contents with little regard for plastic, paper or glass objects. He happened to pull out the contents of one cupboard and low and behold, my old Auntie Mame manuscript fell out onto the floor! I picked it up and thought to myself, "Wow, I haven't seen this for years! How cool that I still have it around after such a long time." It always brings me back fond memories and good feelings. I smiled as I held it.

Two days later, I was down in our basement rummaging around for fall decorations and low and behold, I find my old Auntie Mame scrapbook. In it were a few old Auntie Mame programs, partial scripts, pictures and a cast card, signed by the original cast of the play. "Wow, I thought to myself, I had forgotten where I had stored this. How cool is it that I found my old script just two days ago and now this?" The next day, I received an email from a

Chris Kup, editor of LPSS Matters wanting to write an article about the 40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the play "Auntie Mame". I was speechless! When Chris came to my house for an interview, I had to reach back for some pretty wild memories of a time in my life where I had the most fun and was surrounded by some amazing people. So, let's begin.



I was in Miss Ambler's English class serving a detention for laughing too much in class with Earl Mueller. I was there on my own after school because Earl ditched the detention. I remember sitting in silence, my hands folded on the desk, for just a short time when Miss Ambler got up from her desk and walked across the room to where I was sitting. She placed both of her hands on either side of my desk and leaned into me and spoke these words. "I have been watching you Sandy, and to be perfectly honest with you, I can see that you're a good kid. I have seen some of the friends that you have been hanging out with and quite frankly, I think that you deserve better. You have so much going for you it would be a waste for you to continue on the path where you are heading. So, rather than you sitting here serving a detention, the English and the Drama departments are casting roles

for a play that they are doing this year entitled "Auntie Mame". There is a part in it for a Mrs. Upson that I think you would be perfect for. "O.k." I thought to myself, "Anything is better than just sitting here." So, I got up, grabbed my books and without another word, went down to the drama hall to serve out my detention.

What appeared as a punishment, turned out to be something greater. I wandered into a full, if not over-flowing, room of staff and students. I was asked why I was there and I told them that Miss Ambler had sent me down to read for the role of a Mrs. Upson and then took a seat. Within a short time, I was called up to read the part of Mrs. Upson. Script in hand, I made my way up to the front of the room and began to read out the lines. After I was done, I returned to my seat, feeling like I didn't even care. (a typical 16 year old mentality).

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## IPSSMatters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later

**Sandra Smith ('74 Grad) Played Auntie Mame**



Within a few minutes, Mr. MacDonald, head of the drama department, called me up to read the part of Auntie Mame with David Lester who was being considered for the role of Brian O'Bannion. I



**BACK ROW:** Ricky Wilson, unknown girl, Richard Hanson, Mike Templeton, Pat Dymont, Barb Pearson, Mary Ellen Stoll, Eden Mohler, unknown girl, Dave Putnam, Bob Gawley

**FRONT ROW:** Pat Klymas, Laura Ward, Karen Smailes, Laura-Jo Bell, Dave Welton, Sandra Smith

remember reading in a voice that called for me to summon Brian from another part of the house. Even I didn't know that I could speak so loud and clear. It just came out of me, naturally. I shocked myself, and apparently, everyone else in the room because when I had finished reading, the room was deathly silent. You could have heard a pin drop. In the quiet, I made my way back to where I was sitting.

I honestly thought that I had done something wrong. I mean, how did I know? I had never been to an audition before. Moments went by, the teachers in the room whispering frantically back and forth between themselves. Silence, and then Mr. MacDonald asked if Sandy Smith could come

up and read the part of 'Auntie Mame', this time with another one of Auntie Mame's potential suitors. Up I went. Read again and then returned to my seat. A few more people read and then once again I was asked up to read for the part of 'Auntie Mame'. Now by this time, I wasn't sure what was going on. Only that I wasn't reading for any Mrs. Upson part! Was I doing a good job reading and why wasn't anyone else being asked to read the 'Auntie Mame' part? Just me. It was surreal.

Now, I believe that there was one more audition after that during which I was the sole reader for the part of 'Auntie Mame'. After which, Mr. MacDonald took me aside when everyone else had left for the day and he informed me that they had chosen me for the lead role in 'Auntie Mame'. "Wow. How about that?" I thought. However, it had yet to be announced publically. So, I went home and told my father. I think it came as a bit of a shock to him. Me too for that matter!

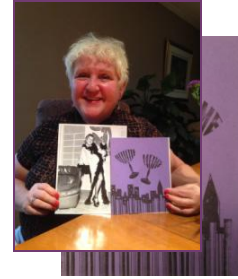
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## *IPSS Matters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later*

*Sandra Smith ('74 Grad) Played Auntie Mame*



I remember his advise at the time was to not mention this to anyone what so ever. He told me that I would look pretty bad if I told everyone I had the part and then if they changed their minds and gave it to someone else, it wouldn't look good on me. So, I promised him "Mum's the word" and that is exactly what I did. Told no one.

The next day at school, I was bubbling over with nervous energy. Wondering what would happen and how this was all going to pan out. I can remember sitting at lunch with two friends and we were talking about me trying out for the school play. When they asked me what role I was trying out for, I told them Auntie Mame, to which they responded with hysterical, gut clutching belly laughing. I am talking, heads rolling back, howling gales of laughter. To this day I can remember thinking to myself to just hold it in and say nothing. I knew I had the part, so, let them laugh. They'll see soon enough! And on a side note, that was a tough thing for me to do at the time because I wanted nothing more than to shut them up with the truth. I didn't have to wait long after that to be put in good stead.

Within a half an hour, Mr. MacDonald came on the afternoon announcements and told the entire Lorne Park School that the auditions had been completed and listed the people that were chosen for the various roles in the play Auntie Mame. The first person they read out was me. "Sandy Smith will be playing the lead role as Mame." And after I heard my name read out, that was all I heard. I stopped listening after that because now it was real. Now, I had a job to do. And I was gonna give it the best that I could. That is the story of how I got the role. So, now Chris had some questions that he wanted to ask me. I believe I answered a number of them already. "Was I nervous playing the part of 'Auntie Mame'?"

I can honestly say, that I wasn't nervous because I knew my lines. I would take my script to bed at night and memorize as much as I could before I fell asleep. On top of that, I worked after school practicing my lines in each and every scene. I had some great help with this from Linda Vance, who was my prompter. She would work with me tirelessly night after night. Going over and over it all again until we had gotten things right. I owe her a debt of gratitude for this. And Bob Gawley too! He put in so much time and effort working with us all. I remember one time I was trying to sing the one song I had to sing in the entire play and man, I wasn't sounding too good. Bob was standing there during rehearsals so exasperated he finally just yelled at me, "Sing it Mame!" I knew I could do better, and he helped me get there! So, I was never really nervous about my performing because I was prepared. But excited nervous when the play was about to begin. I imagined a light switch and before I would step on stage, I flipped the switch and that was it. I was in character, I was 'Auntie Mame'. If anything, I would get nervous afterwards wondering if it went well or not.

What contributed a great deal to the play itself, was the amazing costumes that Auntie Mame wore. She was a lavish, extravagant woman who was used to the best in everything. So capturing her character, also meant wowing people with her wardrobe. Mr. MacDonald knew this and enlisted the help of Joanne Wilton to take me to Toronto in order to find costumes that were suitable for Mame to wear. What a fun day that was!

We picked out a fabulous silver lamiae and a beautiful yellow southern bell costume that knocked your socks off! What costumes that we didn't rent were made by Mrs. Smith and the home economics department. What a great job they all did! I hope that they knew how much it was appreciated!

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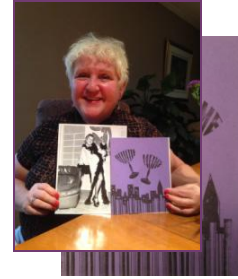






## *IPSS Matters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later*

*Sandra Smith ('74 Grad) Played Auntie Mame*



What was my most embarrassing memory? Playing the part of Auntie Mame meant having to do full costume changes between every scene. Due to the time restraints, running back and forth to a change room was not an option. So, we eventually solved this problem by erecting a make-shift change room right off the main stage. This made changing Auntie Mame into her next costume a little bit faster and easier for Sarah Thorne and Patty Hanson just to name two of the dressers. This was all very fine and good until one night something happened.

I had a full costume change that required a bra change as well. At one point, I was in nothing more than my underpants when a stage hand walked by and at the same time, my change screen was knocked over! There I stood, in all that God had given me! I will never, never forget the look on that guys face! Eyes WIDE OPEN now. He certainly didn't expect to see a full frontal view of Auntie Mame in most of her glory I can tell you that much! My thought at the time wasn't to cover myself up at all, but rather I told myself, "I don't have time for modesty right now.. I have to get back on stage! And fast!!" That was when I lost any self consciousness about my body. What was also a great memory was the cast parties that went on after each night of our performances. I remember having the entire cast back to my house one night and that there were so many people dancing in our family room that we had to take out all of the furniture!! The room was shaking up and down so hard that you just had to stand there and you were dancing! So much fun!

This is something that I will share with you now and it is really very weird. We had the Lorne Park reunion of 50 years in 2007. I went to that reunion and was looking for Miss Ambler to thank her for playing such a pivotal role in my life. (Mr. MacDonald was sadly deceased at this time) If it were not for her, my life would have taken on a different course. When I spoke to Joanne Wilton that day, I told her I had wanted to be able to thank Miss Ambler if only she was still with us to which Joanne replied, "You just missed her!" Wow! I thought she was dead cause in my mind at 16, she was already old!!! Isn't that so funny? But I got her phone number from Joanne and later on, I contacted her and took her out for lunch and did in fact get to thank her for what she had done for me in my earlier years. Mother Ambler couldn't remember me. LOL! But non the less, I had been given the opportunity to thank her in person. She was still that same old feisty woman who harboured a soft heart for all of her students. I owe my role in Auntie Mame to her.

I digress. Back to the reunion. I was walking along the hallowed halls of Lorne Park later on in the afternoon and I happened to walk by Mr. MacDonald's old room in the business department. No one was in this hall except for me. I happened to look up and see an old poster from Auntie Mame, taped up directly in front of his office! I couldn't believe it! There is was, just one poster. Nothing else was around it. No other ones were put up. I mean of all the many plays that had been put on in Lorne Park's history, this one survives? Why were there not posters of Bye Bye Burdie or The Unsinkable Molly Brown? I knew the answer even as I asked the question. It was a sign. It was a sign to me from Mr. MacDonald. He was telling me that he has not forgotten me. That his spirit and the spirit of Auntie Mame is still present in these halls of Lorne Park. And they are telling me that they remember. They remember Auntie Mame.

My eyes welled up with tears and I cried. I could feel his presence and I knew he was there with me. I got to say thank-you to the person who believed in me. It was his belief in me that carried me through that year. I loved him for the gift that he gave me, and that gift was to be able to just be myself and be loved for it.

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## *IPSSMatters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later*

*Sandra Smith ('74 Grad) Played Auntie Mame*



I wanted to take the poster and keep it for myself, but I didn't. It wasn't mine to have. It belonged to Lorne Park. So, closing remarks and what has my life been like after high school? I believe that "Life is a banquet and most poor sons of bitches are starving to death" A quote from 'Auntie Mame' herself! What is funny is that at the time, I never understood the meaning of that statement which magnified the very essence of 'Auntie Mame' and the spirit that she captured.

However, I do now. Her message is simply this, you can walk up to the smorgasbord of life and choose what ever it is that you would have for yourself. Take as little or as much of life as you can handle. With this option available to us all, how many of us choose to starve ourselves out of the very best life can offer? Live. Live. Live. Live your life as an adventure and whatever may happen to you, always be yourself. I would say that the 'Auntie Mame' spirit has always been in me. I believe I carried it with me when I married Dave Embleton (Lorne Park Spartan Defensive End). And I relied on that spirit heavily while I raised my three children.

During my time I taught Yoga and studied and practiced many healing arts. In 2000 I began on such an exciting adventure that I decided to write a book. "The Roman Soldier". Then another which has still to be completed and titled. It is a comparison between The Bible and the movie "The Wizard of Oz" because I believe that they carry to us the same message. And finally, my third book entitled "The Day That Oprah Came To Visit My Garden". All books revolve around true life adventures in the world of the spirit. I am currently on You Tube and am filming my own show entitled "The Spirit Talks Show". Who knows where it is going? But it would suffice to say that I am still quite comfortable being on stage and in front of a camera! Chris has shared with me his plans for reuniting some of the cast and crew members in the next coming year! Wow! I better get to the gym! Hopefully, all who were fortunate enough to have participated in some way to this amazing play will all be in attendance.

My sincerest thanks to Chris for putting this all together!

Sandy Smith (Auntie Mame) ('74)  
embletonsandra@gmail.com



...continued







## *Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative*

### *Sarah Thorne ('76 Grad) MakeUp & Dresser for "Auntie Mame"*



Because I had been in a play the previous year and it was really apparent that I didn't have the singing and dancing talent that the others had, I decided to work on makeup and costumes and I got to work with Stu Eley, who was in charge of the whole backstage, and he was wonderful! What I remember about the play was that it was a lot of fun. Working with Sandy was absolutely tremendous! I was younger and in grade 10 and she was so very kind and generous and accommodating and she was just wonderful to work with and she was a lot of fun. She had a crazy, crazy sense of humour. She was just a lot of fun to work with.

Other people had a lot more talent than I did. I'm famous now for my inability to sing! The year before, when I was in grade 9, I had a chorus role in the play. I had laryngitis for two of the four days you know what? It was just not a good thing. So, I was the one who was responsible for her costume changes and we had so many of them and it was so crazy because we had this really small space backstage and we had to get Sandy out of one outfit into the next with very little time. It was a lot of fun, but it was stressful! We had to be really well organized.

I was part of the drama club from the time I was in grade 9. From the time I was in grade 10, through grade 13, I was pretty well the madam of ceremonies at everything. I'm quite good at public speaking and became quite good at public speaking because of Lorne Park. I was the president of the Glee Club, I don't think it was called the Glee Club, something like that, and so I was on stage all the time. But, as I found out in grade 9, my talent is not singing or dancing, so I wanted to support the Drama Club and I did that by doing the backstage makeup and costume changes for the play.

I was on stage at Lorne Park for four of the five years. I was very involved in a lot of things at school and I ran a lot of things. I ran a lot of the events – dances, the assemblies -- and was often the master of ceremonies. That experience gave me a lot of experience and confidence on stage and taking with people. Since I've left Lorne Park, I completed my Master's degree in English and then worked in the chemical industry as a communications manager for 15 years, most of the time for the Dow Chemical company in Canada and in the last few years, in Hong Kong. Twenty three years ago, I started my own company with my business partner called Decision Partners. We do research to understand what influences people's decision making behaviour, then we use that insight to develop strategies and communications that produce behavioural outcomes. Key skills such as confidence and the ability to work with people, the ability to work on different kinds of things, to work with a team under stress are all skills I learned at Lorne Park – many from working on the plays every night. They were different stresses, but I think I learned all those skills at Lorne Park. It was the best! Absolutely the best!

It was really good to talk with you and I look forward to seeing the story.

Thanks Chris

Sarah Thorne ('76)

...continued





## ***Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative***

***Sandra Graham ('75 Grad)  
Played Norah Muldoon***



I remember really enjoying the part, especially having to learn an Irish accent. I grew up with a friend whose parents were from Scotland so I really had to work hard at not falling into a more Scottish flavour. It seems to me that the person that stole the show was Sandy Cumberland who played Agnes Gooch. It must have been a fun role to play: the strait-laced personal assistant who became uninhibited under the influence of Auntie Mame's environment. But I recall that Sandy nailed the part.

I took theatre arts at LPSS with Brenda Radford. She was an excellent teacher and we were encouraged to participate in any productions offered. I've seen her in some commercials since then, but not recently. I believe she went on to teach in a private school in Stratford. I can't remember if I auditioned for a specific part but I was perfectly happy to play Norah. My parents attended.

I did enjoy drama but did not really picture it as a career. I leaned more towards the sciences for that. But I liked to expand my horizons in many ways and so I was at one time on the volley ball team and in the band. I also joined the prefects. Practically every year I participated in the main dramatic production. There was also the One-Act play competition that was great fun.

My post-secondary education was at St. Lawrence College in Kingston. Ever since graduating I have worked in a laboratory. Presently I work as a Research Assistant at Queen's University in the Department of Biomedical and Molecular Sciences where the focus of our research is lung disease. My husband and I have 3 sons, one of whom took dramatic arts at U of TM and Sheridan college. So I get my drama fix vicariously through his efforts.

Sandra Graham ('75)  
sg17@queensu.ca

*...continued*







*LPSS Matters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later*

*Sandra Graham ('75 Grad) Played Norah Muldoon*



**BACK ROW:** Tom Culp, Sandra Smith, Michael Nicholas, Sandra Graham, Jim Hudson, Barb Bell

**FRONT ROW:** Dave Tanner, Eden Mohler, Virginia Thompson, Dave Putnam, Rick Hanson

Sandra Graham (**BACK ROW**, 4th from left) remembered how much she enjoyed playing Norah Muldoon.

...continued





## ***Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative***

***Tom Mohr ('74 Grad)  
Played Young Patrick Dennis***



Great to catch up. Of course all this is a long time ago, so forgive me if I have some memory lapses.

I graduated from Lorne Park in 1974. Auntie Mame was my first play at Lorne Park (I was also in Anything Goes in 1973 and Unsinkable Molly Brown in 1974), so yes I was absolutely nervous. But we had a great cast. I was especially taken with Sandy Smith, who was awesome in the play (and an awesome person in general).

I'll never forget our dress rehearsal. Someone got the bright idea that, to make the dress rehearsal more realistic, we should invite in an audience. It was arranged that a group of about 30 young unwed mothers from a nearby home would be in the seats.

About 10 minutes before the start of the show, it dawned on some of us that there was a whole subplot in 'Auntie Mame' about unwed motherhood. 'Auntie Mame's' shrinking-wall-flower secretary, the unmarried Agnes Gooch, gets pregnant. At the last minute, everyone was scrambling to rewrite about ¼ of the entire dialogue. Needless to say it was an unmitigated disaster. Fortunately, once we actually started our real performances everything went off without a hitch.

Yes, my family was in attendance. With five brothers and sisters plus Mom and Dad, my family comprised a significant percentage of total ticket sales.

My interest in drama was initially sparked at a summer camp I attended through much of my youth. So when the sign-up sheet came out, it seemed like a fun opportunity. Acting was one of my favorite outlets during my high school years, but I didn't end up pursuing it in college or beyond. I went on to Queen's U, got my BA in Political Science and then moved to Northern California, where I got my MBA from University of California. I met my wife in Northern California and we married in 1985. My work took us to Minnesota (11 years) and a couple of other shorter stops, but we are now back in San Jose, California. Our two kids, Jack and Mary Catherine, are now grown—Jack lives in New York and is in the financial industry, and Mary Catherine is currently in med school. As for my career, the first half of my career was in the newspaper business; the second half has been on the digital side—first in digital media, and more recently as the founder of a software company serving the auto industry.

The Lorne Park stage gave me some wonderful memories. We—the cast, the support crew, and dare I say even the teachers / directors—had so much fun together. Sandy Smith will remember our being in a car together after a cast party for another play, the car being driven by Damian Moran, as he spun off the road and led us on a wild journey up the embankment, the tires leaving a corkscrew pattern up the hill, with Sandy screaming in my ear in her fullest falsetto. Unforgettable.

I'm sure these experiences were of help as I began my post-college career with an early start-a-company experience, followed by a job in sales. Both required that "fake it 'til you make it" chutzpah that every actor learns.

*...continued*







## ***LPSSMatters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later***

***Tom Mohr ('74 Grad) Played Young Patrick Dennis***



My mom and sister Sharon live near Owens Sound, and another sister, Debbie Mohr Proud, lives in Calgary. The rest of us (David Mohr, Doug Mohr and Debi Mohr Wonnacott) are now in the US. With Mom and Sharon north of Toronto, I do have occasion to come back to the area once in a while. Next time, I will take the time to drive by the old neighborhood and visit Lorne Park.



Lynn Snowden, unknown boy, Sandy Smith, Tom Mohr

Writing this has brought back memories I haven't dusted off in decades. It's a pleasure to reminisce, and I would like to extend a "reach out" to anyone from those fun years that would like to say hi.

I can be reached at:  
**[tommohr10@gmail.com](mailto:tommohr10@gmail.com).**

Best,

Tom Mohr ('74)



If you can help Lorne Park Matters identify the 'unknowns' in this photo, please write [editor@LPSSMatters.com](mailto:editor@LPSSMatters.com)

*...continued*





## *Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative*

**Sandy Cumberland ('74)**  
***Played Agnes Gooch***



Of the 5 years at LPSS, 'Auntie Mame' was the only production that I had a "role" in (every other year we did musicals and I really don't sing). I only auditioned because my girlfriends were going in - never expected to land a major role! I had a lot of fun researching how very pregnant women stand, walk and especially how they lower themselves onto and rise back up from a low lying couch. It was a wonderful company both onstage and backstage. But yes, I was very very nervous! The nerves vanished once I was on stage but each night it was hard to make that first entrance. I was very surprised and grateful. I would probably have worked backstage if I hadn't gotten that role. That's where I ended up for my entire professional career, after all! My parents, my grandmother, my sister. My dad was particularly blown away by seeing his little girl on stage. He took lots of black & white photos. I joined the Drama Club because the people there were like my family. I didn't know then that I would stay in theatre after high school, but it always felt like home to me Mr. Gary Clipperton and Mr. Hayden Heathcock usually co-directed the musicals, but the 'Auntie Mame' year they took a year off. Mr. MacDonald, the business teacher, directed the show. I actually don't remember the woman who taught drama - I only took one year. Honestly, Gooch's character in Act one was very close to me personally. A bit of an outsider, and shy, but really just wants to do her best and help the "alpha woman" manage her life.

I totally credit Mr. Doug Dixon, one of the counsellors, who managed all the backstage activities, for steering my career into stage management. He and two senior students - Tom McCartney and Stu Eley, always made me feel like I was a member of their team, even the Mame year, when I was onstage more than backstage. I got a BA majoring in theatre from the University of Ottawa. I knew all the way through university that I only wanted to stage manage. I apprenticed as an assistant stage manager at the National Ballet of Canada right after school. From there I spent a year as stage manager for the Royal Winnipeg Ballet. This began a 20 year long career, freelancing all across the country and internationally. I worked with dance, opera and theatre.

The past 15 years, around raising my children, I have been working in Victoria with Pacific Opera Victoria and Blue Bridge Repertory Theatre. I was very lucky in my career to be steadily employed, but it isn't an easy life - there is no security working contract to contract, and no benefits or retirement plan! When I was freelancing, I was moving pretty much every 6-9 months. But if you know you are passionate about working in the theatre, then there really isn't any other option.

Sandra Cumberland ('74)  
sandyhalliday@shaw.ca

Sandy Cumberland (**FRONT CENTRE**),  
in a scene from 'Auntie Mame', commented:

*"The nerves vanished once I was on stage,  
but each night it was hard to make that first  
entrance."*



*...continued*







## ***Antie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative***

***Keith Nelson ('72 Grad)  
Played Dwight Babcock***



This was my first venture into acting and it only came about because the school deviated from its long time practice of presenting musicals. I cannot sing but I thought I would give acting a shot and there were a lot of girls in the drama club. I only had about three big scenes and I had to be made up to be a middle aged man with grey hair (Not as grey as my hair is now). I was nervous at first but it came easier as we went along. No one could believe it was me. My character was very loud and boisterous. A few of my teachers came up to me afterwards and expressed their surprise since apparently I was not that out going in class. I have subsequently learned it is a lot of fun to play a character who is very different from your true self. Quite frankly I cannot remember, but I probably was nervous. I took whatever part that was offered to me. I don't think I studied up on the play beforehand. It was not until later on in life that I learned how to do that.

It was mostly because there were lots of girls in the club. It was only later on that I realized how significant an event my participating in this show was in my life. It was not my crowning achievement, but as I have indicated it was significant. After graduating from Lorne Park in 1972, I went to the University of Waterloo for an honours BA. At first I was of the view that my major would be history alone, but as a result of my being bit by the acting bug at Lorne Park, I got involved with theatre arts at Waterloo. I spent so much time doing theatre work that I ended up reworking my degree program to become the first person at Waterloo to be granted a double major Honours BA with History and Theatre Arts as my majors. I subsequently went to law school in Windsor and I am now a practicing lawyer in Oakville.

In one of my scenes my character had to be very loud and angry with the Mame character. I spoke (more like screamed) all of my lines while standing on one side of the stage and then made my exit by crossing over to the door which was on the other side of the stage. The characters who were left on stage could not say the next line of the play until I had completed my exit which resulted in a long pause in the play while I stormed off the stage. The audience had nothing to do during this time so they ended up giving me a loud ovation each night as I left the stage. This did wonders for my ego.

It was not until years later when I took theatre courses at University that I learned that this ovation was likely due to poor staging of the scene. What should have happened is I should have been speaking my lines as I was making my exit and then delivered my last line as I left the stage. That would have eliminated the pause and the need for the ovation, but I still enjoyed it anyways.

Keith Nelson ('72)

*...continued*





## LDSS Matters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later

Keith Nelson ('72 Grad) *Played Dwight Babcock*



Keith Nelson and Sandy Cumberland in a cast photo



**BACK ROW:** Sandra Graham, Tom Mohr, Jim Hudson, Bob Gawley, Barb Pearson, Keith Nelson, Sandy Smith

**FRONT ROW:** Virginia Thompson, Lynn Snowden, Debbie Stanley, Pat Dymment, Eden Mohler, Rick Hanson, Sandy Cumberland

Keith Nelson (**BACK ROW**, Sixth from **LEFT**), said *"I have subsequently learned it is a lot of fun to play a character who is very different from your true self."*

...continued







## ***Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative***

**Bob Gawley ('73 Grad)**

***Played Beauregarde J.P. Burnside/ Ralph Devine***



It certainly started in high school. It really accelerated in my last year in high school when we did two productions – “Auntie Mame” and the one act show “The happy journey to Trenton and Camden” by Thornton Wilder. Many class members participating in the one act play cast were actually in both productions. I actually thought this was too ambitious but Mr. MacDonald (he was a first year teacher) pushed us to do it and I’m really glad he did. This last production was our first ever entry in what was then called the Simpson’s Drama Festival (which has since evolved into the Sears Drama Festival – one of the largest drama festivals in the world). We did really well with that, winning our district competition and going to a regional showcase. Finally we were invited as one of nine schools from all across Ontario to participate in the Ontario Showcase at Hart House in Toronto. That was really an accomplishment for a first ever entry at Lorne Park. Several of our cast and crew were also recognized for acting and back-stage roles for the production at both the district and regional competitions.

Thirty plus years later I came full circle when my son competed for a couple of years in a couple of Sears Drama Festival productions when he attended Chatham-Kent Secondary School. He also competed at district and provincials. It was a great deal of fun for both of us – and a major case of déjà-vu for me. Nervous, always. But I think that’s a really good thing if you are on the stage. It means you aren’t taking things for granted – and that you are up for the performance.

I’m afraid Beauregarde J.P. Burnside was probably more Foghorn Leghorn than anyone else – a commanding presence with deep southern accent that expected all eyes to be on him when he entered a room. I remember the character being a ton of fun to play – probably because he was a bit of a cartoon character. I certainly can’t say it was a nuanced performance.

Not sure how that started but it was a big challenge and a huge learning experience. Like anything, you learn so much from doing something the first time. Looking back on it there’s probably a lot I would do differently – but then I think we can say that about most things that we tackle that we have never done before. It sure gave me a sense of perspective about the work load and the number of choices that need to be made in a big production. To do it really well you need to take the time to think through the implications of all those choices. That’s hard for a student that just wants to get things done. From that perspective it was a really good learning experience – and certainly helped me at University when I studied drama for a couple of years.

I cringe a little bit when I think of Ralph. Our attitudes about the gay community have changed so much over the last 40 years. Back then it was a community I didn’t know at all and that very much influenced my reactions and portrayals. Playing Ralph today would be very, very different. I think the ham in Beauregarde was pretty close to home – I hate to say it but I think Beauregarde liked the attention every bit as much as I did.

Bob Gawley ('73)  
bgawley@uniongas.com

*...continued*





# *LPSSMatters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later*

**Bob Gawley ('73 Grad) Played Beauregarde J.P. Burnside/ Ralph Devine**



Bob Gawley (**BACK ROW**, fourth from the left) remembers the character of Burnside being a ton of fun to play.

**BACK ROW:** Sandra Graham, Barb Pearson, Sandy Smith, Dave Welton, Bob Gawley, unknown, Laura Ward, Eden Mohler, Laura Bell, unknown, Mary Ellen Stoll, Virginia Thompson

**FRONT ROW (sitting):** Jim Hudson, Dave Putnam, unknown, Debbie Stanley, unknown, Barb Bell, Pat Klymas

If you can help Lorne Park Matters identify the 'unknowns' in this photo, please write [editor@LPSSMatters.com](mailto:editor@LPSSMatters.com)

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## *Auntie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative*

**Pat Dymment ('72 Grad)**  
***Played Doris Upson***



Pat Dymment (FRONT ROW, First on left) mentioned that her character, Doris Upson, was a bit of a snob and a racist.

I was selected to play Doris Upson in the play, 'Auntie Mame'. The play was performed in 1972.

I don't remember much about 'Doris' except that she was a bit of a snob and a racist! We had a great time performing the play under the directorship of Mr. Don McDonald.

At one time, I thought about a career in theatre, however my parents had a lot to say about that! When I graduated in 1972, I went on to be an Early Childhood Educator. I discovered that I had a passion for children with special needs and so my nearly 40 year career has focused on this passion. I have worked in Treatment Centres, Children's Mental Health programs and taught a number of courses related to teaching children with special needs at Sheridan College.

Presently, I coordinate Developmental Screening Clinics throughout Peel Region. I designed PEP-Start Clinics to identify young children who need special services and get them to those services early enough to make a difference in how they do when they go into the school system. I absolutely love my work!

Pat Dymment ('72)

...continued





## *Antie Mame: 40 years Later Commemorative*

***Richard Lester ('72 Grad)***  
***Played Mr. Loomis***



I was more attracted to the Visual Arts - did several sets for Productions at LPSS Second Act of "The Boyfriend" was one of my favorites. But I thought it would be fun, and good experience, to get up on stage. Unfortunately, it didn't launch a famous career in acting - luckily for Brad Pitt, who might otherwise have been out of a job.

I think I was nervous about everything as a teen. (Despite it being the hallucinogenic 60's & 70's, I had not discovered drugs:) But being on stage did not make me any more nervous than usual. It was a small part - just a few lines, but it is a character part - and I did put myself into it - poking fun at myself by over exaggerating my tendency to be (just a bit) self-important. Well, maybe I didn't have to exaggerate all that much.

That, I don't recall; perhaps I fainted.

The part of Loomis was actually a consolation, as I had been chosen for a different (larger) part for which I was not well suited, as it turned out. Loomis was a much better fit and I was happy to accept. It was a goofy character - bit of a pompous twit - and that really suited me. Still does. My brother, David, sister Randi, and of course, Mom & Dad. Or at least they claimed to have been in the audience.

I never considered that acting would be my career. At the time I didn't have a clear idea of where I was headed, but as much fun as acting is, that was not the direction. It was more a sense of doing something new, and building confidence. I was very shy a youngster, and high school was a time when I realized that to grow out of that I had to do things that would put me in front of people, and not be concerned with their reception.

That made me laugh! I didn't realize people still remembered how wonderful it was for me to "star" as Loomis in 1973. But life had to move on, and I have been lucky to have been able to do what I wanted over the years - and a lot of that began in high-school. I now alternate my time between San Francisco and Sonoma County, where I am a Real Estate broker with my partner, John.



It was a fun time - only upstaged by the movie with Rosalind Russell. Lorne Park was, and I am sure still is, a great school. All the way, red & gray.

Thanks.

The two lines that will always stay in my memory were hollering ROLLER-SKATE LADY! Where is the Roller-Skate Lady! " and "Miss Dennis! - Your sales book is a shambles!" Accompanied with a lot of eye-rolling and a well-snorted "Harrump".

Richard Lester ('72)

...continued







## *Auntie Mame: 40 years Later* *Commemorative*

**Debbie Stanley ('72 Grad)**  
***Played Gloria Upson***



I always loved literature, English, poetry, theatre and film. I was pretty shy and not much of an extravert so 'acting' was a little out of my comfort zone. But by Grade 13 and having developed friends and social groups that made me feel welcome and secure, I felt brave enough, with their encouragement, to put myself on the line and to try out for a part in this play.

What I remember most was the feeling of freedom to become a totally different person and personality. Gloria was so pompous and over the top and the chance to play her gave me license to be 'out there' and create a spectacle... something that would normally make me cringe and want to crawl into a hole. Of course I was nervous about being on stage, but even from the first rehearsals, it felt so liberating.

I think there was some of me in her ... maybe some of what I wanted to be. I am inherently a cautious person and not a risk taker. I worry about what others may think of me and that tempers my actions. However, throughout my life and career, I do stand up for issues and causes that I think are important. I have overcome my reluctance to make a public stand when it means stating the truth and speaking honestly when asked by those who really want to know what I think. So while Gloria always spoke what she thought, without consideration about what others thought of her, on any issue ... she has, kind of, given me license and the courage, to 'damn the torpedos' and speak up if necessary. Plus, she was such a twit .. I think there is a twit in all of us!

This was my first and only acting role so it was totally nerve wracking. But from the start, the exhilaration was such a rush that I was hooked! I just wanted to do it over, and over, and over! I never was told why I was accepted for this role. I do remember auditioning over and over and finally the committee told me to stop. I didn't know if it was because I was so awful or whether they really liked me. I didn't try out for any other role because I wanted this part so badly. As mentioned before, I loved how this part let me free myself to be someone so unlike how I perceived myself. I am so grateful to have been selected and would have been totally devastated if I had not.

My Mom and Dad and brother Bruce (an alumnus from LPS) were there. I was a gymnast also at LPS but my parents never came to my 'meets' and never saw me compete. They said it was because they worried that I might get hurt. So to have them at the performance of Auntie Mame meant a great deal to me. I know they were proud of me for my academic and athletic achievements, but for them to actually come to a performance meant a great deal to me.

Until Auntie Mame, acting was not on my radar. But after my experience in Auntie Mame, I would have ssssoooooo loved to have made a career acting, or in any part of theatre or film. However the practical (and conservative) side of me dictated that I had to get an education in a field that would give me a job and career outside of post-secondary education. To pursue a career in acting was a high risk venture and I was not up to the task.

...continued





## LPSSMatters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later

Debbie Stanley ('72 Grad) **Played Gloria Upson**



I had always wanted to be a veterinarian and never had an identity crisis about what I wanted 'to be'. I was sensible (and afraid) enough to know that acting was a very risky field. I was lucky enough to be good at sciences so did OK in university. However, I did not get into the Veterinarian program at the University of Guelph which then gave me my 'identity crisis'. But being a practical person, I rolled my credits into the field of Microbiology which I knew had employment opportunities in either medicine, pharmaceutical or the food industry. I was lucky enough to graduate with a job to go to that lead me to a 30 year career with Nestle Canada that made me quite successful and even better, happy.

Ironically, my daughter went to college and graduated with a degree in theatre arts and I live vicariously off of her accomplishments. I have watched her in many a play and marvelled at what a different person she becomes on stage and how wonderful she is. While she is still a farm and animal girl like I am, her passion is still the stage.

**BACK ROW:** Barb Pearson, Sandy Smith, Jim Hudson, Sandra Graham, Sandy Cumberland, David Lester

**FRONT ROW:** Debbie Stanley, Tom Mohr, Virginia Thompson

*Debbie Stanley, in cast photo (**FRONT ROW**, left sitting) remarked "I remember those times with great fondness and the most wonderful thing was getting to meet and work with great people who I had not interacted with before, either in my science classes or phys-ed activities. While the sports at school was great, there was something special about the theatre crowd, how they cared for each other and were comfortable expressing that emotion..."*

...continued







## LPSSMatters Commemorates 'Auntie Mame': 40 years Later

Debbie Stanley ('72 Grad) Played Gloria Upson



It is funny, that since the request came to me to write about Auntie Mame, the memories have come flooding back. I have just finished reading though the 1972 KEY and have read the notations made in my copy by my many friends from Lorne Park. So many of the notes referenced our times in Auntie Mame. I remember those times with great fondness and the most wonderful thing was getting to meet and work with great people who I had not interacted with before, either in my science classes or phys-ed activities. While the sports at school was great, there was something special about the theatre crowd, how they cared for each other and were comfortable expressing that emotion.

I wore my mother's beautiful bronze satin dress in the play. I had always loved it and to be able to wear it makes me smile to this day. I remember some of the great phrases from Gloria .. 'top drawer' and 'just ghastley' for example. Every time I think of a pompous elitist person, these words come to mind.

Debbie Stanley ('72)

Help Lorne Park Matters identify the 'unknowns' in this photo, please write [editor@LPSSMatters.com](mailto:editor@LPSSMatters.com)



**BACK ROW:** Leta Hignell, Tom Culp, Michael Nicholas, Dave Tanner, Pat Dymont, ?, Laura Ward, ?, Dave Putnam, Keith Nelson, ?

**MIDDLE ROW:** ?, ?, ?, ?, Dave Lester, ?, Barb Pearson, Ricky Wilson, Dave Welton, Debbie Stanley, Bob Gawley, ?, ?, Tom Mohr, ?, Mary Ellen Stoll

**FRONT ROW:** Sandra Graham, Lynn Snowden, ?, Rick Hanson, Sandy Smith, Jim Hudson, Sandy Cumberland, Eden Mohler, Barb Bell, Mike Templeton, Virginia Thompson

...The End



## **Another Lorne Park Memory Gone**

**By: Richard Lukas '79**



I guess we all can legitimately “cry in our beer” now. Those living in the Lorne Park area will certainly know what I am referring to. However .....

On Sunday October 4, 2009 at 5:00 pm, THE BEER STORE, located in Centennial Plaza, just down the road from LPSS, closed its doors for business for the last time, permanently. What a shock!!!

Now I'm sure most of us at LPSS would somehow, someway know of this place in our travels (some maybe too well !). Not directly related to LPSS, but on the fringe, nevertheless. As far as I can recollect, it opened sometime in January 1980 ( a semi – accurate guess ). This was at the end of a major renovation /reconfiguration of the plaza ( taking place during 1979 ), which also saw the closure of another popular Lorne Park business – Angelo's Pizza ( known before that in the late 1960's – early 1970's as Milano's Pizza ) BTW – I worked at Angelo's Pizza in late 1977 – early 1978 ! Did I deliver a pizza to you ?? It was real good!

I spoke with the manager of The Beer Store on Saturday October 3, 2009 and he said this store was the lowest in sales volume (hard to believe that !). He also said the fate of the Park Royal store would not be too dissimilar to that of Lorne Park's. Supposedly , a brand new store is on the boards for opening in the future near the Southdown Road /Lakeshore Road W. area. Possibly in that “ Supercenter” plaza on the southwest corner. Our store was certainly unique.



It was probably the smallest beer store (sq. ft.) you have ever been in. Its layout and appearance had not changed much in the almost 30 years since it opened (although all stores dropped the “Brewers Retail” name in early 2002 ). Upon entry, the “roller” shelving on the left hand side was changed in the 90's to normal shelving. The other “roller” shelving was kept intact. I noticed product in the middle of the store floor area appearing sometime in the early 1990's (probably lack of shelf space - increase in product brands – micro breweries coming on stream ).

Our Beer Store had another unique feature that was present in the mid 1990's. You could buy six separate bottles / brands of beer like a sampler –

six pack. I did not see this feature at many other Beer Store locations.

Another change was the “ stubby “ bottle (in use since 1962 ) that was phased out in the early 1990's. Those of us old enough to remember that you had to have a handy accessory on your keychain to be prepared for any situation that may arise .The “ twist off “ cap did not come into use until much later and canned beer was never as popular then as it is now.

This did not last long and was phased out eventually. Once I was at a party and had to open a stubby but had no opener. A girl came out of nowhere, grabbed my bottle of beer, and opened it with her teeth! She did it rather effortlessly and with no hesitation (sort of handy to have her around ! ). If you were really stuck, a butane lighter or a seat belt clasp on some car models worked very well. But always, as usual, a solution was always found.





Also, I believe early on there was also a turnstile one would have to pass through upon entry . Usually when you were there to buy a “two –four “ or even a “ poverty – pack “, this was a good place to run into some old friends on a Saturday afternoon . Some you may have even recognized that were hired to work behind the counter ! - “Hey when did you start working here?”.

On a recent trip back ( Jan 2010 ) , I noticed a “For Lease “ sign. They have gutted the entire store, knocking down all cinder block walls (12 – 15 skidloads in the rear of the store). It was interesting to see that the customer area only occupied 25% or less of the total store space .The tiled floor area was still intact and visible . Most recently (April 2010), everything has been removed and I don’t believe there is even a matchstick on the floor ! There is not any type of signage visible directing customers to other Beer Store locations .

It is unknown what the next business shall be that will occupy this space. Whatever it is, they’ll have a couple of nice loading docks! Well as someone once said, “Nothing is forever.” Got your age of majority card? Anybody want a cold one ???

Wait, here I have one, use my church - key !

Cheers!!!! BTW – never got a bad beer there! But a load of good memories .

Cheers !

Richard Lucas



#### Notes:

August 2010 – saw sign in window “ health club/fitness center coming soon” November 2010 – dropped by and saw sign for fitness center and a female at a desk just inside front door with info , brochures . very cold inside , no heat.

Plywood walls behind her so construction has not begun yet, sometime ( probably spring /summer 2011 ) “Anytime Fitness” opened for business on the site of the former Lorne Park Beer Store . I guess on that same site where, for years, where you added to your mass by the intake of product you could now go sweat and toil away! But at least you could have a nice cold one after.

**1957—1964 Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

**Help!** – I sent a note out to alumni regarding the loss of email addresses and got numerous replies including the following:

Art Nielson LPSS '62, Rick Gorman LPSS '63, Don Herald LPSS '62, Jim Grant LPSS '62, Clive Cudmore LPSS '61, Linda Baker LPSS '61, David Crouse LPSS '65, Ron Dyche LPSS '63, Tom Fitzsimmons LPSS '64, Biff Hawke LPSS '65, Marna Dent '66, Valerie Hopkins LPSS '63, Doug Dent '63, Ron de Jaray LPSS '63, Mary Lou May LPSS '60, Don Ursino.

**Rick Gorman LPSS '63** - I have been going to e-mail you for several months with some pictures that were taken recently with a few of us from LPSS, to assist in your new attempt at the newsletter. However, I wanted to wait for the reason noted below. One photo was with Steve Wallace, Don Ursino, Ian Andersen and me. Don Ursino will be remembered as the science teacher, B-ball coach, and supreme barbershop singing member of the 4 teachers, McKay, Wilson, Lee and Ursino. He has retired from Brock University several years ago after an outstanding career as a professor. We would get together 2 or so times a year for lunch. Sadly, Ian Andersen just died on this Monday, Sept. 9th (2013) at 5 am. as Ron de Jaray mentioned in his message to you. He had cancer for several years and was not able to fight it. He stayed good friends, of course, with Steve Wallace and myself, but more recently re-connected by phone with Art Nielsen and Ron de J. during his last months in the hospital. Who in the two pictures looks the youngest and is he married?



**Art Nielsen LPSS '62** - Your message is very timely as I was just about to email you on a related matter. My message is some very sad news about Ian Andersen. He passed away this past Monday 9 September after a long and courageous battle with bone cancer. I found out about his condition about two months ago from Rick Gorman. Rick lives in St Catharines where Ian has been hospitalized for the past four months or so. When Ian was admitted, he was told it was terminal. Rick has been a tower of strength for Ian, visiting him several times per week. I managed to contact Ian by phone about every two weeks, the last time a week ago, when there was very noticeable deterioration in his ability to communicate. It makes me very sad to see a friend suffer and pass away in this horrible manner.

**Don Herald LPSS '62** - Yes, I am one of those. I would like to say that I am in a cabin in the remote regions of Algonquin Park only accessible by a three day canoe trip with at least 12 difficult, long portages. But no. I can be found in Peterborough, living in an average neighbourhood near Trent University. My email address is: [dherald@xxxxx.ca](mailto:dherald@xxxxx.ca). I'm on Facebook as well. Hopefully, your list of The Disappeared will shrink in the coming days.

**Doug Dent LPSS '63** - Drove up thru the NWT this August - what a lovely area; and even around Yellowknife it's like Ont. cottage country with Canadian shield, trees (not quite as tall), etc. Hope all's well. Think I'll call it quits by next Sept and head back to TO. Fred . . . it's been a long way from grade 8-13!! trust all is well!



**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

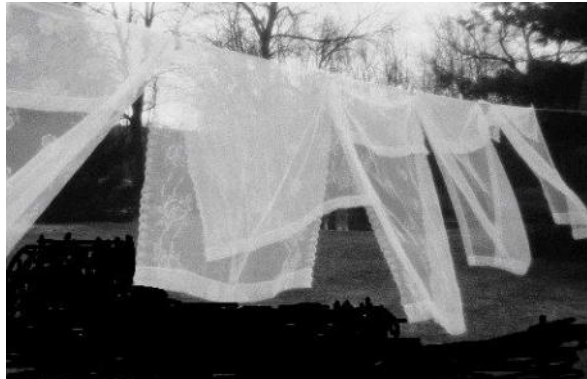
Mary Lou May LPSS '60 –



**"My memory really sucks Mildred, so I changed my password to "incorrect." That way when I log in with the wrong password, the computer will tell me... "Your password is incorrect"**

**DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS?** - Comment by **LPSSer**: I remember almost all of them. I think the game I don't remember, but everything else I did and I think we were way better off than the kids are now. Thanks for bringing back fond memories. Good one Fred – fond memories of the five and dime (Woolworth's) and we still use a clothes line!! I sent this out to you Sept 5<sup>th</sup> and I copied our new Editor, Chris. Hopefully he will put it in the newsletter for all to read. The picture below reminds me of my mother, Lil.

**WAS THERE EVER A TIME IN YOUR LIFE THAT THIS WAS THE ONLY OPTION TO DRY YOUR CLOTHES?**



**DID YOU KNOW!** - Those who were born in the 50's 60's ,70's and early 80's are the last generation who played in the street. During our childhood we "walked" over a mile a day when we played & played "hide & seek" outside at night with no worries or fear of anything bad happening to us. We are the first generation who played video games and the last to record songs off the radio onto a cassette tape. We learned how to program a VCR before anyone else, we were the first to play from Atari to Nintendo... We are the generation of Tom & Jerry, Looney Toons, & Captain Kangaroo. We traveled in cars without seat belts or air bags, lived without cell phones and caller ID. We did not have fax machines, flat screens, surround sound, Ipods, Facebook, Twitter, computers or the internet, and through it all we had a great time.

**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

**Phil Errett** LPSS '64 - G'day - I always enjoy reading stuff about the folks I used to hang with in the early 60's . Here is a thumbnail sketch of what I remember and what has transpired since 1960 when I met you. I was the new kid when we moved from Ottawa to Clarkson in 1960. It was you that Mumford tasked with "looking after" me on my first day. Being new to the area I had no idea we could walk home from Lorne Park to Clarkson. I soon started cruising with Ed Baggailey after school and hang'n with him, Rick Gregory, Gary Jasper, Jerry/Joan Carson, Tom McFadden, Dave (?) Harrison and others. We had great times. My dad was always picking up old cars and eventually I got to drive them to school from time to time. Pulling an engine with a chain hoist hanging from a tree was the height of technology back then. I struggled with high school but always had many girls and guys to socialize with. When everyone I was hanging with decided to either drop out or graduate, I decided it was time to shape up and fly straight. On to university and out in 1-2-3. Got married and bought a house on Clarkson road (947 I think) next to old Mrs. Elliot. One son born in 1973 and a second in 1976. Moved back to Ottawa in 1974 and separated in 1980. I raised Andre and Daniel myself and met my second and lovely wife, Teresa, in 1993 and married that year. I worked for the federal government for 32.5 years and the last 20 of those were in the Telephony field. I worked with great guys from Mitel Corp., never realizing that Gary Jasper worked there, and the people I knew also knew him. Gary and I reconnected in 2007 when I was pulling the engine out of my 1984 Buick Regal Grand National. I also reconnected with Rick Gregory around that time. I keep in touch somewhat via email from time to time. Gary winters (lives) in Florida, as do Teresa and I, but we have not connected down there yet.

We are in the process of downsizing as our home is way too big for us, especially as i am getting older and spending two days cutting the lawn properly has become less appealing. My mom, who was a crossing guard for the public school off Truscott drive near our home, is turning 90 on October 31st and has fond memories of Clarkson to this day. Rev. Rook (Anglican Church), Clyde Keen (gave me my first job driving for his drug store) the Bases and Brownridges; and all the folks in the last dozen houses on Truscott up by the town line produced many good times for her. My sister Marilyn and brother Don are living with mom now as she had a stroke about five years ago and still has not fully recovered. We are all in relatively good health. My mom still has a few old cronies that she used to hang with in the early 40's - all women mind you since they have all outlived their husbands. I retired in '04 and have never looked back. Andre, who just turned 40, is married and has three children. Daniel, 37, is in a serious relationship, has never been married, and is talking about having children. As I am sure you know - grandkids keep you young - or at least recognizing how old you are getting. It is truly wonderful to have something such as the LPSS newsletter to look forward to. A few people that I knew back then have popped up because of it and it never ceases to amaze me when they get in touch and we talk over old times.

**Marilyn Bouchier** LPSS '61 - Good to hear "we are back in business". My husband Al and I are currently in England "living like Londoners". Last year we were here but were on a planned vacation, you know, if this is Tuesday this must be York, kind of vacation. We like to poke and explore. So this year we rented a flat, bought an Oyster card and a BritRail pass and are having a great time. The weather has been hot up until today when we are having some rain. Next week we head to Edinburgh and another flat before we fly home from Glasgow. I hope the reunion this coming weekend has good weather. Cheerio from London.



**FRASER CHARLES MANDERS LPSS Vice Principal** - 88 years old - May 23, 1924 - September 15, 2012 - Fraser was a long-time teacher and Principal with the Peel Board of Education. He was a member of Streetsville Rotary and Applewood United Church for many years. He loved the outdoors, particularly the cabin on Lake of Two Rivers, Algonquin Park. Fraser had an incredible memory for people, places and details. Above all, he loved his family. He was predeceased by his parents, Charles and Beatrice, and his sister Jean (Dunlop). Fraser was married to Ruth (nee Rawlings) for 61 years, was the proud father of Susan (David), Catherine, Margaret (John), Charles (Susan) and Heather (Vincent), adored Grandpa of

fourteen and Great-Grandpa of five.

**Terri Newton** LPSS '64 - You could make note of the passing of my brother, Bill Newton. He left us on July 20th this year. I know many of the LPSS group know about (some at the funeral) but maybe mention. LPSS was such a major factor in his life.

**You know when you are old when:** - Jonathon at 26 serves you at your electrical supplier and he is the son of the daughter whose father, Ken Gerrie called on you in 1967 at your third job in your life. The girl you are playing baseball with had a boy friend, Paul Ineson who is the son of **Glen Ineson** LPSS '63. The man that plays Bass Guitar, **Paul Swartz** LPSS '66 at your shed party, is retired. And he is in the same picture (LPSS Yearbook 62/63- 10C) as Cheryl Hunter LPSS 65 who just lived down the street from you.



**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

PARAPROSDOKIANS are figures of speech in which the latter part of a sentence or phrase is surprising or unexpected; frequently humorous. Winston Churchill loved them. I like the last one, number 27.

1. Where there's a will, I want to be in it.
  2. The last thing I want to do is hurt you, but it's still on my list.
  3. Since light travels faster than sound, some people appear bright until you hear them speak.
  4. If I agreed with you, we'd both be wrong.
  5. We never really grow up, we only learn how to act in public.
  6. War does not determine who is right - only who is left.
  7. Knowledge is knowing a tomato is a fruit. Wisdom is not putting it in a fruit salad.
  8. They begin the evening news with 'Good Evening,' then proceed to tell you why it isn't.
  9. To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism. To steal from many is research.
  10. Buses stop in bus stations. Trains stop in train stations. On my desk is a work station.
  11. I thought I wanted a career. Turns out I just wanted paychecks.
  12. In filling out an application, where it says, 'In case of emergency, notify:' I put 'DOCTOR.'
  13. I didn't say it was your fault, I said I was blaming you.
  14. Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street with a bald head and a beer gut, and still think they are sexy.
  15. Behind every successful man is his woman. Behind the fall of a successful man is usually another woman.
  16. A clear conscience is the sign of a fuzzy memory.
  17. You do not need a parachute to skydive. You only need a parachute to skydive twice.
  18. Money can't buy happiness, but it sure makes misery easier to live with.
  19. There's a fine line between cuddling and holding someone down so they can't get away.
  20. I used to be indecisive. Now I'm not so sure.
  21. You're never too old to learn something stupid.
  22. To be sure of hitting the target, shoot first and call whatever you hit the target.
  23. Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.
  24. Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
  25. Going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than standing in a garage makes you a car.
  26. Where there's a will, there are relatives.
- And.....Finally:
27. I'm supposed to respect my elders, but it's getting harder and harder for me to find one now.



Ed Baggaley LPSS '63 (Left) turned seventy in the spring of this year and got together from left to right with Dave Harrison LPSS '64, Dick Gregory LPSS '62, Gerry Carson LPSS '63



## 1957—1964 Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)



At hockey draft party thrown by Jeff, I talked to the owner of Otello's, Augi. I told him the picture from 1980 that was hanging in his lobby wasn't old enough. I need a picture of the building in the late 50's or 60's. That picture was the "de France Tavern" where I used to get my Dad on the occasional Saturday. It was the watering hole in our neighbourhood but it was just outside Mississauga on the east side of Oakville on Royal Windsor at Ford Drive (no Ford Drive) at the bridge that goes over the tracks at Ford plant. Here is what it looked like in Sept. 2013.



Speaking of old places the following is the Memorial Place (cemetery headstones) at the north/west corner of Lakeshore and Mississauga Rd. (Port Credit). It is called 'Gears' (Bike Shop) and is owned by a relative of Steve Wallace LPSS '63. In the background is the old Port Credit Bowling Alley, is now a fitness place.



**Sheri Syme** LPSS '1960 - Memories - Hello old friends: I am so sad. I will cherish the day that Paul Funston and I went to visit Bill in his garden. I am so glad that we had that opportunity to chat. This is one of my favorite pieces - Wordsworth.

"What though the radiance which was once so bright

Be now forever taken from my sight,

Though nothing can bring back the hour

Of splendor in the grass, of glory in the flower;

We will grieve not, rather find

Strength in what remains behind;

In the primal sympathy

Which having been must ever be;

In the soothing thoughts that spring

Out of human suffering

In the faith that looks through death

In years that bring the philosophic mind."

Bill was a radiance with a philosophic mind.

A memorable player in the saga of our lives.



**Bill Newton** LPSS '61

**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

**Tom Edwards LPSS '65 - My Saviour!** – Thanks for sending this remarkable inspirational story of decency, kindness, determination and love at this special time of year. I'm so happy for you and your family to hear this good news ending! I have been similarly blessed to be here today, having suffered a massive stroke in 2007. I had arrived at an arena to play hockey when all of a sudden I could not talk. My friends called 911 and got me to the hospital in time to save me – residual effects are not noticeable – how lucky is that? The moral here is if you're not feeling right – get to the hospital – don't wait until you feel better (as I would have) because that may never happen. Another good news story – 2 years ago a friend and team mate (a good athlete in good shape for our age) had a heart attack on the ice – no vital signs – we went for the defibrillator – wow, magic – he awoke and became conscious – the paramedics came and he was saved. Having seen this defibrillator work I decided to buy one. I thought how bad I would feel if one of my friends, one of my brothers, my wife or an acquaintance had a heart attack and I could have but was unable to help. We carry it with us wherever we go so I have let everybody on our cottage road knows that I have it. Hopefully we will never have to use it.

**Louis H. Parsons -76** - Thanks for sending this Fred. I had plenty of family emergencies at that time, so missed it. Will also pass this along to my Dad. We lived one street over from the Parsons family and my dad built houses, factories and apartment buildings so knew Lou well. Lou contributed to the growth in the Lorne Park/Clarkson. Most of his children if not all attended LPSS in years subsequent to my readers and I, but he was well known to you and I. In 2005 he called me from the east coast where he was seeking medical help from his daughter's husband for his wife. He reminded me that I delivered newspapers in the mid 50's to his house in 'Fairfields'. Peacefully in the arms of his family on December 29, 2010. He was 76. Predeceased by his loving wife Carol (2007). Forever loved by his five children, Tom (Lisa), Michael (Karen), David (Denise), Joy Ann (Christopher) and Tim (Franca). Lou was predeceased by his grandson Johnathon in 1992. A very special Granddad to his sixteen grandchildren, Stephen, Kevin, Michael, Mary, Derrick, Lauren, Meredith, David, Jamie, Colin, Claire, Carolyn, Camron, Marisa and Annalisa. Dearest brother to Lillian (Joy) Parsons of Oakville and brother-in-law to Mary Jane Parsons of Mississauga, Marilyn McLoughlin of Bala, and Maureen and Alan Philp of Winnipeg. Having enjoyed 10 wonderful winters in Sarasota, he will be sadly missed by his many friends and golfing pals in both Florida and Muskoka. His passion was his family, being together at the cottage on the Moon River in Bala, where he and Carol eventually retired to spend their golden years together. Many friends and family alike know of the hospitality that both Lou and Carol showed throughout the years in both Bala and Mississauga. Lou was so proud of the continued success of his sons in Real Estate and his only daughter Joy Ann was the light of his life. Lou's strong faith and commitment to his Church was unwavering. He was awarded the designation of Knight of St. Gregory (K.S.G.) in 1984 and given the distinct honour to include the title 'Sir' before his name. This award was bestowed to him by the Vatican in recognition of his many years of distinguished service to the Church. Lou started his career as a Real Estate Salesman in 1959 and with his late partner Seth Taylor established Mississauga's largest independent Real Estate Brokerage, known as Parsons-Taylor Real Estate in 1965. In 1967 Lou ran for council in Ward 2 for the Town of Mississauga and won. He retained his seat until 1971 when he was elected by the County of Peel as Warden, the youngest ever elected. He was appointed as the First Chairman of the Region of Peel in 1973 by then Premier William G. Davis. He was re-elected twice as Regional Chair and retired in May 1979 to become the President of Traders Associates. Lou was also appointed by the Provincial Government as the Chairman of GO Transit from 1980 to 1993. Lou's next task was his appointment by the Rae Government in 1994 as President of Orion Bus Industries. The Company and its workforce flourished as a result of Lou's vision and determination for success. His community involvement included, President Mississauga Real Estate Board, President Mississauga Board of Trade, President Peel Crime Stoppers, Chairman Credit Valley Conservation Authority Foundation, President American Public Transit Authority and Board Member of GTAA. Thanks for this and all the other items that you send me. My Mom & Dad lived next to the Parson family on Welwyn Dr. They bought their house from Lou. They were very kind to Mom and Dad. Lou & Carol took them as their special guests on the official opening of the GO TRAIN SYSTEM. Lou was the Chairman at that time. He was a wonderful man. Thank you for the notice of Lou's death. My father, William (Bill) Bouchier knew Lou well when he was manager of the CIBC in Port Credit and often spoke of him. Dad's family used to have a cottage outside Bala so this may have explained their friendship. (Dad has been gone for 12 years now.) I knew Bill Parsons through politics but can't recall the relationship.

**Jim Grant LPSS '62** - Had an extremely busy year, as I started my second networking business, Isagenix. However, I did manage to fit some travel in last year. In December 2010 we went to Australia for eight weeks and then a two week cruise of New Zealand...fabulous trip! In May we went for a week in Cuba to the destination wedding of a best friend's daughter....another great time! In August we spent eight days in San Diego, a beautiful city at any time of the year. In December we spent three weeks in Florida, golfing, reading, and sunning, staying at a friend's home. We just returned last week from a two week cruise of the Mediterranean. Had a great time with Nancy Farrar LPSS '62 and her husband but don't ever cruise on MSC cruise lines....just not quite the caliber we are used to. And tomorrow, Janice and I leave for three weeks in Arizona. One week with brother Bob and his wife (Roz) in Phoenix, a week with a former friend I taught with at Cawthra Park, and a week in a three bedroom home we have rented in the San Tan valley.

**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

**WILLIAM JOHN "BILL" MUNS** - LPSS '64 - Real estate broker Bill Muns of Thornbury died on Friday, July 1, 2011 at the age of sixty-six. Bill was the husband of the former Bonnie Rolleston and father of Alexander Muns and Caitlin Larwa. He is also survived by sisters Carol Zomer LPSS '66 (Ray), Wilma Kloosterziel (John), Barb Wiseman (Merv) and a brother John Muns and will be remembered by his several nieces and nephews and their families.

**John Elsasser** LPSS '64 - Thanks again for your donations and support of Toronto People with AIDS Foundation (PWA) and my participation in the 13th annual Friends for Life Bike Rally. Just a bit of an update: only a week and a half to go and then we're off. We have just one training ride left this Saturday - a 126 km ride from Finch Station to Keswick on Lake Simcoe, and back. Sunday, individual teams do a short ride followed by a nice patio lunch. We pack our camping and personal gear the following Saturday. Departure Day will begin at 7:30 am, Sunday, July 24. After sign-in, a bit of a ceremony on the steps of the Legislature and a group photo of roughly 320 riders and 90 crew, at 9:00 am we're off to Montreal. Catch us streaming down Yonge Street, if you're up and about. Below I've included the balance of my training ride blog. I'll let you know how it went when I get back. I'm now back one week since completing the 6-day ride to Montreal. What a wonderful experience once again. Thank you. As a second-year rider, I was able to relax and enjoy the trip a bit more. I often found myself thrilling at the passing scene, amazed that I hadn't taken it in last year. The new road bike also provided extra pleasure this year. It's a beauty and rides like a dream - sailing past many other riders. The old goat isn't ready for a pasture just yet. And, of course, I've shared this experience with many old, and new, Friends for Life - genuinely fine folks who have shared their personal stories with me. It was a privilege. But the greatest reward is knowing that rally participants raised in excess of one million dollars in support of Toronto PWA, roughly half of their annual operating budget. Their work in giving direct support to people living with HIV/AIDS will continue, thanks to Bike Rally donors. Together, you and I contributed over \$7,500. I can't thank you enough!

Re-union - at least 4 people have become more friends than they used to after the re-union. 2 couples. That I know off!

**Lawrie Hignell** LPSS '64 - **We all fit one of these** - The Washington Post's Mensa Invitational once again invited readers to take any word from the dictionary, alter it by adding, subtracting, or changing one letter, and supply a new definition. Here are the winners:

1. Cashtration (n.): The act of buying a house, which renders the subject financially impotent for an indefinite period of time.
2. Ignoramus: A person who's both stupid and an asshole.
3. Intaxication: Euphoria at getting a tax refund, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.
4. Reintarnation: Coming back to life as a hillbilly.
5. Bozone ( n.): The substance surrounding stupid people that stops bright ideas from penetrating. The bozone layer, unfortunately, shows little sign of breaking down in the near future.
6. Foreploy: Any misrepresentation about yourself for the purpose of getting laid.
7. Giraffiti: Vandalism spray-painted very, very high
8. Sarchasm: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the person who doesn't get it.
9. Inoculatte: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.
10. Osteopornosis: A degenerate disease. (This one got extra credit.)
11. Karmageddon: It's like, when everybody is sending off all these really bad vibes, right? And then, like, the Earth explodes and it's like, a serious bummer.
12. Decafalon (n.): The grueling event of getting through the day consuming only things that are good for you.
13. Glibido: All talk and no action.
14. Dopeler Effect: The tendency of stupid ideas to seem smarter when they come at you rapidly.
15. Arachnoleptic Fit (n.): The frantic dance performed just after you've accidentally walked through a spider web.
16. Beelzebug (n.): Satan in the form of a mosquito, that gets into your bedroom at three in the morning and cannot be cast out.
17. Caterpallor ( n.): The color you turn after finding half a worm in the fruit you're eating.

The Washington Post has also published the winning submissions to its yearly contest, in which readers are asked to supply alternate meanings for common words.



**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

And the winners are:

1. Coffee, n. The person upon whom one coughs.
2. Flabbergasted, adj. Appalled by discovering how much weight one has gained.
3. Abdicate, v. To give up all hope of ever having a flat stomach.
4. Esplanade, v. To attempt an explanation while drunk.
5. Willy-nilly, adj. Impotent.
6. Negligent, adj. Absentmindedly answering the door when wearing only a nightgown.
7. Lymph, v. To walk with a lisp.
8. Gargoyle, n. Olive-flavored mouthwash.
9. Flatulence, n. Emergency vehicle that picks up someone who has been run over by a steamroller.
10. Balderdash, n. A rapidly receding hairline.
11. Testicle, n. A humorous question on an exam.
12. Rectitude, n. The formal, dignified bearing adopted by proctologists.
13. Pokemon, n. A Rastafarian proctologist.
14. Oyster, n. A person who sprinkles his conversation with Yiddishisms.
15. Frisbeetarianism, n. The belief that, after death, the soul flies up onto the roof and gets stuck there.
16. Circumvent, n. An opening in the front of boxer shorts worn by Jewish men

**Jim Grant** LPSS '62 - It is amazing how throughout life, timing is everything and blessings continue to come to all optimists. As I never graduated from Grade 13....yes...in the olden days they had an extra grade in high school....I was most fortunate that Jerry Young, who had graduated the year before, informed me that it was possible to get into first year at Waterloo Lutheran University, now Wilfred Laurier University, in Waterloo. All I had to do in first term was get a 75% in the failed subject and they would let me finish the year. I always wanted to be a salesman so university was really not necessary. However, it was my desire to play football at university level that made me apply. At first try outs, the athletic director said I was too small and besides they did not have a uniform to fit me. He invited me to be manager. Jack Richardson, head of Phys Ed at LPSS, was good enough to lend me my old helmet and pads so I could try out. I made the team and although as a diminutive freshman, it was unlikely that I would play in games, injuries to team mates provided me the opportunity and I was able to make the most of it. Although graduating required an extra year, it allowed me to continue playing football and in my final year, team mates selected me as the most valuable player, ahead of the number one draft pick in Canada and the university chose me as the outstanding athlete in all sports that year. Had it not been for determination to show that size doesn't matter, I never would have played and never would have stayed to graduate. Nancy Farrar, LPSS (62) was in nursing school at KW Hospital and because she cancelled a date with me, arranged a "blind" date with a fellow nurse, to whom I have been married forty-five years this September. It has always been a blessing that Nancy cancelled that date! After a year out with a terrific opportunity to sell for London Life Insurance in their top branch in Canada, the second best decision of my life was made. The decision that sales was not my game led me to McMaster University to play football one more year and then teach high school physical education. After looking forward to going to work every day for thirty years and getting paid to have fun, retirement at fifty-five, thirteen years ago, has allowed me to run three small businesses that keep my mind from wilting and keep me on my toes each and every day. Although I have had both knees totally replaced, had three herniated discs until 2010, and got a frozen shoulder from a fall in Vancouver (visiting Ron de Jaray LPSS '66), I am now walking two to three miles a day and golfing....well, at least I hit the ball many times around a golf course. Life is great and very definitely worth living to the utmost! I was hoping to one day be "rich" enough to do whatever money would allow. Since my investments never worked out and money management is certainly not my forte, I have decided that being "wealthy" is better anyway. I would encourage all LPSS grads of whatever age, to take their eyes off themselves and live for others.....your spouse, your kids, your grandchildren, other relatives, your friends, your business associates, and total strangers. If you maintain your health and follow the above advice, money will be very secondary when it comes to enjoying each stage of life. Janice and I are just completing a ten week holiday in Australia and New Zealand (Dec 1st to Feb 12th) at a time when natural disasters are devastating the entire country. A ten year drought in many areas has been followed this year with serious flash flooding. Last week it was Melbourne's turn, where we were staying nine weeks ago. Following Melbourne we experienced a six week house exchange, the weather being beautiful and sunny the entire six weeks. Now they are experiencing out of control bush fires, destroying dozens of homes in a little town where we joined an Estonian friend's family only four weeks ago. We next went on a two week cruise of New Zealand and had to miss a port of call in order to outrun Hurricane Wilma, which created destruction in her path. This week we are on the Gold Coast, where last week they experienced Hurricane Yasi, which destroyed several towns just north of here forcing the evacuation of five hundred thousand people. Finally, in four days, we fly out of Brisbane, which three weeks ago had the airport and most roads closed as they experienced the worst flood on record, covering land greater than Germany and France combined!

## 1957—1964 Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)



Everywhere we have been or are going in our final week has experienced their worst and most expensive natural disasters in history and we were there either before or after them. Hard to believe that we could be so fortunate as to miss each and every one of these tragic events and have had virtually perfect weather and a wonderful escape from one of the worst winters in Orangeville, Ontario, where we currently live. We have been truly blessed throughout our lives and having recently re-connected with about fifty former grads of LPSS, I am regularly reminded of what great teachers we had and what a blessing it was to be one of the grade nine students in the school's first year.

**Doug Edward** LPSS '64 - I am playing again on my steel hip, but it has taken me 4 years to get back to the point of feeling capable out there. I am playing in an over 45 league, and still have difficulty making the turn to the side of the replaced hip to go with a guy down the boards. I missed a lot of time, and had to ease back in slowly. Once a week just isn't enough, but the stamina is coming back, slowly. I've lost 27 pounds, and that has helped for sure. Still carrying way too much.

**Sharon Christie** LPSS '65 - Picture of 9D 1959 - Just a wee note to answer Peter Harvey. The middle person on the back row is Adrian Bassett and I don't know where he is now. The second from the left on the second row (little short guy) is my brother Bob who passed away in 1970 from a single car accident at the age of 24.

**Alan Somerset** LPSS '59 - Regarding the question on p 6 of the June 2010 Newsletter, from Peter Harvey, about an old class photo: I'm the guy who took the picture, for the 1959 edition of "The Key" (the yearbook). I took just about all the pictures in that yearbook, as the official yearbook photographer that year, and I made copies for sale to anyone who wanted them. That necessitated hours and evenings of darkroom work, making copies 'by the each' on an enlarger. Peter probably has the picture from the original Yearbook page, because the caption underneath matches. It's a picture of class 9D, and it's found on page 69 of the yearbook. Each student got a two or four-line allotment of doggerel (I don't know who composed the stuff!), in a poem (loosely so-called) under the picture. Peter's lines read: Peter Harvey is quiet, but knows a lot, The knack for work is what he's got... Hope this is of some interest for Peter!

Picture of event attached. Marna Dent '66, Elaine Ostrander '66, Steve Wallace '63, Rick Gorman '63 & me. Dec 9<sup>th</sup>, 2010. Good time was had by all!



**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

Aerial photograph of **Cooksville Brick and Tile Co.**, looking north. The Company went through several name changes. Built in 1912 as National Brick Co, it then became Cooksville Shale and Brick Co. in 1922. In 1924 it became the Cooksville Brick Company, and the Cooksville La Prairie Brick Co. in 1953, and then Domtar (Clay Division). The brickyard was built in 1912 and underwent a few name changes before closing in the mid-1990s. At its height, workers produced 65 million bricks each year.

**Bruce Conron** LPSS '63 - RE: Newsletter June - 2010 - Twenty-Eighth Edition - I really enjoyed reading this edition, especially the notes on Port Credit. One of my earliest and certainly most pungent memories of Port Credit is breathing and getting nauseous on the stench from the St. Lawrence Starch Company factory. With us in tow, my father parked our car opposite the Lakeshore highway establishment when he started to look into the residential market in the area. For years I would hear the noon whistle at St. Lawrence from our home on Tecumseh Park Drive when the wind was right. That same wind would often carry the scent of 'memories of St. Lawrence.' We went to Clarke Hall to attend the BA Oil Company Christmas party. The West Side Dairy, located just south of the CNR lakeshore line on Mississauga Road, served 6-cent ice cream cones, double scoops going for 12 cents, into the mid 1950s. That place and those prices long gone. In the early '60s LPSS played rough and tough junior and senior football at the old Port Credit High School grounds. Port Credit was coached superbly by Nick Volpe, former Argonaut and then spotter at Double Blue games. Our coach, Jack Richardson, had much respect for the product that Volpe put on the field, having taught for a while at Port Credit before moving over to LPSS in 1957.

**Peter Harvey** LPSS '63 - Thanks for putting my photo in there for my inquiry. We moved to Edmonton after Lorne Park and I went to Victoria Composite High School there. We then moved to Santa Monica, CA and I graduated from Santa Monica High School in 1962 (Gr. 12). Ontario seemed like the only place I knew of that had Gr. 13, so if I had stayed there, I'd have been the Class of '63. I moved back to Canada in 1967 and now live in Surrey, BC. The only thing of interest about all that is our Grad Night was at the Beverly Hilton Hotel. I had voted for Disneyland though.

**Rick Gorman** LPSS '63 - Another great section on the LPSS Matters newsletter and it certainly sparked some interesting contacts for me. One is the news of Steve Stirling contacting someone in your editorial group as he was the youngest of 3 Stirlings that I had known as a family - his sister being Lynne (she left LPSS to take the commercial program elsewhere) and Larry. Their parents, Bill and Helen Stirling were best friends with my parents, Jack and Helen, from back in the early 50's when the families first lived in Lambeth (a few miles southwest of London) as our fathers were salesmen covering the southwestern part of the province. Somehow, three Lambeth families ended up in Clarkson as the dads got promotions or job changes to TO. At this moment, I can't remember the third family. I think that Lynne married and was located in the Milton or Georgetown area and Larry was supposedly in Ottawa. Ironically, I have worked with Steve's son, Scott, in my career planning work with the professional minor hockey players as Scott followed in his father's footsteps, but as a goalie. I met Steve at an All-Star game but never for one moment thought to ask about his background. However, I just finished leaving a voice message with Scott to call me and I will try to track down all of that gang. Secondly, my family was great friends with the Gilbert's as well and I would appreciate getting Adrienne Gilbert's e-mail as I have lost track of them since my parents passed away in 1993. I believe that Eve, Adrienne and Steve's mother, still lives in Tampa, FL. Got together with Ron DeJaray again in late May in Vancouver and will send you some pics to be considered for your use in the next edition. Last spring (2008), Doug Smith, Ross DeGrandis and I got together for dinner when Doug came down from Ottawa and I still communicate with Doug since reconnecting for the 50th reunion.



**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

**Gary Jasper** LPSS '64 - Jasper made a visit to our house in July of 2010 and brought his family; wife, Sharon, and daughters Bernadette and Nicole and we went out for dinner. It was outside dinner at the harbour entrance of the Port Credit Yacht Club and we cooked our own dinner (see the stove on the rock beside Nicole left wrist). You can see us there (Dianne and me) a minimum of 3 times a year.



**1957—1964** Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)



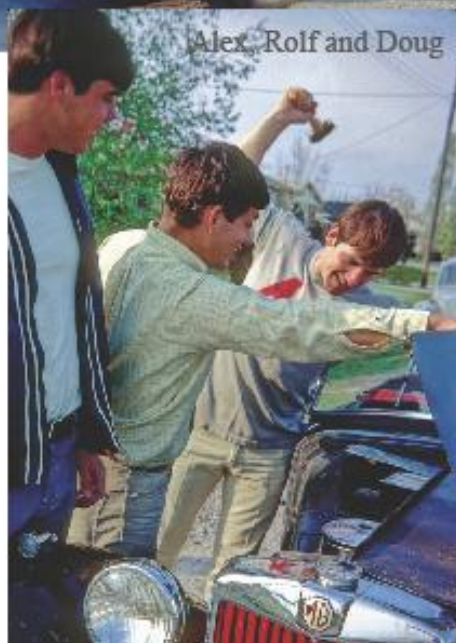
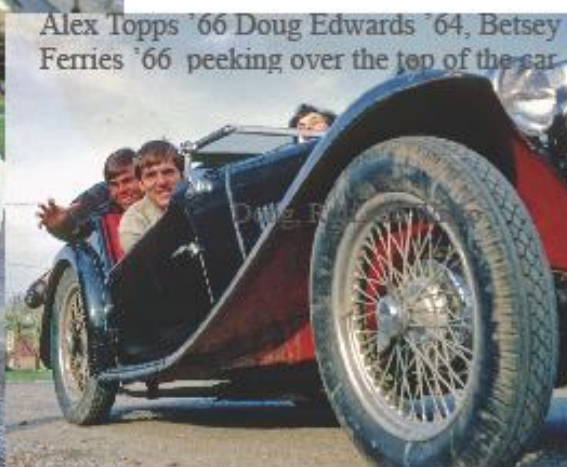
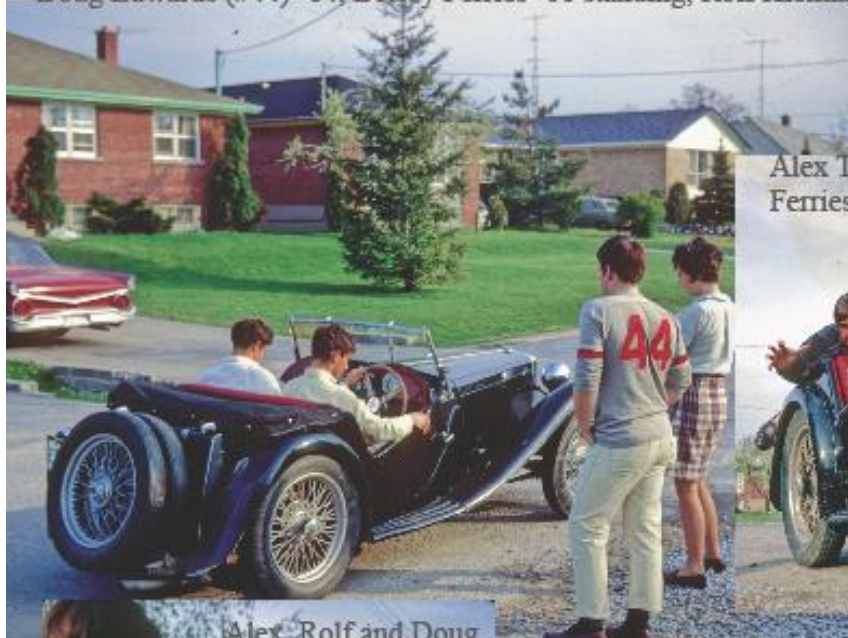
### Email from Alex Topps '66:

*Was catching up on old issues of LPSS Matters and thought of you guys.*

I found these old pictures of Doug Edward, Rolf Kielman, Betsey Ferries, little Wilko Kielman and me taken shortly after Doug picked up this wonderful old 48 MGTC. Not sure of the date exactly, but I think these shots were taken in early summer of 1967 shortly after we all got back from first year university. I would bet the car looks as good today as it did back then ... sadly not the same for us.

## Grease Monkeys

Doug Edwards (#44) '64, Betsey Ferries '66 standing, Rolf Kielman '66 and Alex Topps '66 in the car



Doug, Rolf and Betsey



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

## ITINERARY: INDIA TOUR

### 31 Oct - 11 Nov 2011

**Arrive New Delhi** airport late night 30 Oct or early morning of 31 Oct; We'll be there to meet you; proceed straight to Hotel in central New Delhi for overnight stay

<b>Day 1</b>	<b>Delhi (B) *</b>	<b>Oct 31 (Mon)</b>
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After breakfast and orientation session we'll tour [Old Delhi](#), where we'll visit the [Red Fort](#), the most opulent fort and palace of the Mughal Empire; from there, we take a cycle rickshaw ride up [Chandni Chowk](#) (the bustling and colourful market of the old city and through the winding narrow lanes to [Jama Masjid](#), the largest mosque in India; then we'll visit [St James Church](#) (Skinner's Church) the oldest church in Delhi (Biff & Linda were married there.) We'll return to the hotel for lunch and an afternoon rest for you to recover from jetlag. In the evening those who are up to it might want to attend a dinner/get together at the nearby Foreign Correspondents' Club of South Asia where Linda and Bill are members – You'll be on your own for drinks and snacks, which are reasonably priced – they serve delicious Chicken Tikka and Afghani mutton chops!

<b>Day 2</b>	<b>Delhi – Varanasi (B) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 01 (Tues)</b>
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Take a flight to Varanasi; upon arrival transfer to hotel. In the afternoon we'll visit [Sarnath](#), the place where Lord Buddha preached His first sermon. Evening enjoy a boat ride on River Ganges and witness various Hindu religious ceremonies ([Ganga Aarti](#)) at the Ghats.

<b>Day 3</b>	<b>Varanasi – Khajuraho (B) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 02 (Wed)</b>
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Morning see the devout praying and bathing on the Ghats (Banks), with funeral pyres burning in the distance. Have the city tour through the narrow lanes and visit some temples. Take a flight to Khajuraho and transfer to Hotel. Late afternoon, visit the architectural marvels of "[The Khajuraho Temples](#)", best seen in the early morning and late afternoon sunlight. These temples portray what went on behind closed doors over 2000 years ago. Evening, enjoy sound and light show at temple complex.

<b>Day 4</b>	<b>Khajuraho – Agra (B) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 03 (Thurs)</b>
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Early morning proceed to main temple complex to visit the remaining temples of Khajuraho; Return to Hotel for checkout and proceed to Jhansi by bus to board Shatabdi Express for Agra. On arrival Agra assistance at railway station and transfer to hotel.



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

<b>Day 5</b>	<b>Agra (B) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 05 (Fri)</b>
Visit the <a href="#">Taj Mahal</a> – a unique symbol of eternal love and one of the ‘Wonders of the World’. Also visit the <a href="#">Agra Fort</a> . The afternoon is free.		
<b>Day 6</b>	<b>Agra – Ranthambore N.P. (B) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 05 (Sat)</b>
Early morning leave by bus for <a href="#">Ranthambore National Park</a> by bus; en route visit <a href="#">Fatehpur Sikri</a> - the Ghost capital of the Mughal Emperor Akbar. Carry on to Ranthambore NP, one the best places in India to see the elusive tiger. Afternoon game drive into Park.		
<b>Day 7</b>	<b>Ranthambore N.P. – Pushkar (B) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 06 (Sun)</b>
Take morning game drive into the park (0700 to 1030); Check out and proceed to Pushkar for the world’s largest camel fair (Lunch along the way,) arriving in afternoon or early evening. We’ll be accommodated in luxury (two beds/shower/toilet) tents. Experience culture show at campground in evening		
<b>Day 8</b>	<b>Pushkar (B) (L) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 07 (Mon)</b>
We’ll have the full day to enjoy Pushkar Camel Fair – the <a href="#">world’s largest camel fair</a> , which is located in the <a href="#">Thar Desert</a> in the Indian state of Rajasthan. Watch (or join in) the fun and games all around us – herdsman bartering for livestock; Rajasthani men and women in their colourful dress; acrobats; musicians; handicraft stalls; camel races. Visit the holy city.		
<b>Day 9</b>	<b>Pushkar Camel Fair – Jaipur (B) (L) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 08 (Tues)</b>
Morning: fun and games at the Pushkar Fair. We could opt to take a camel safari to a nearby village where we’ll interact with common people while having tea with the head camel man’s family in his courtyard. *** Afternoon: Depart for Jaipur after lunch; Upon arrival check into hotel. Evening is free		
<b>Day 10</b>	<b>Jaipur (B) (S)</b>	<b>Nov 09 (Wed)</b>
Morning: Visit the fairytale-like <a href="#">Amber Fort</a> . You may choose to ascend the hill like a Maharaja, on the back of an elephant, or in a jeep - your choice. The fort is very unique and has impressive private Halls with inlaid convex mirrors. Afternoon: City tour of <a href="#">Jaipur</a> taking in <a href="#">City Palace</a> of the late Maharaja and the honeycomb-designed <a href="#">Hawa Mahal</a> . We’ll also, visit the amazingly accurate <a href="#">Jantar Mantar</a> stone observatory. Spend night in hotel in Jaipur.		

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

Day 11	Jaipur – New Delhi (B) (S)	Nov 10 (Thurs)
<p>Morning is free to relax by poolside or venture out on you own into the city. Afternoon: Depart for Delhi by bus, arriving early evening. Check into Hotel. Evening free; we'll check the Delhi Diary for any cultural events that night, or if anyone is up to it, go back to Foreign Correspondents' Club for a few wets.</p>		
Day 12	New Delhi - Airport (B) (S)	Nov 11 (Fri)
<p>Forenoon is free. At 1 pm we'll check out of hotel and proceed on New Delhi city tour; Drive around <a href="#">Con-naught Circus</a>, the main business district of the city; drive up past <a href="#">Rashtrapati Bhavan</a>, the multi-dimensional residence of the Indian President, and carry on down <a href="#">Rajpath</a> to <a href="#">India Gate</a>. We'll stop at <a href="#">Dilli Haat</a> for some last minute shopping and proceed to <a href="#">Qtab Minar</a>, the world's tallest brick minaret. From there we'll proceed to <a href="#">Lotus Temple (Bahá'í House of Worship)</a>, before leaving for the Kabob Factory at the Radisson Hotel for our farewell dinner. Upon completion of farewell dinner we end the tour at 11 pm at the airport, three hours before takeoff for home.</p>		
Day 13	Transit back to Canada	Nov 12 (Sat)
<p>* <b>(B) (L) (S)</b> indicates which meals (Breakfast, Lunch or/and Supper) are included in package. Those included are standard house buffet meals.</p> <p>** While Ranthambore is one of the best places in India to see the elusive tiger, there are never any guarantees. Not to worry; the other wildlife is prolific.</p> <p>*** Optional camel safari is at individual's expense – It's reasonably priced though</p>		

**1957—1964****Fred Hilditch ('63) - [fred@businessdata.on.ca](mailto:fred@businessdata.on.ca)**

Lawrie Hignel LPSS '64 – Best Hockey sign

**Tax Solution:** I am sure most of you have an RSP and at the age of 71 you must change to a RIF. Suggestion: After you turn 65 move enough RSP into the RIF so it will pay you a minimum of \$2000 per year. So you move \$10,000 to a RIF at 65 and you take \$2000 out each year, you will get a TAX CREDIT of \$2000. In my case I could have saved \$350.00 on my income tax last year. I will do that this year. You can move more but all the tax credit you are going to get is \$2000. For my part I moved enough funds that paid an income of minimum of \$2000. Otherwise you are leaving money on the table.

**Pat Moore LPSS '64 - HAVING MOM OVER FOR DINNER** - You don't even have to be a mother to enjoy this one... Brian invited his mother over for dinner. During the course of the meal, Brian's mother couldn't help but notice how beautiful Brian's roommate, Jennifer, was. Brian's Mom had long been suspicious of the platonic relationship between Brian and Jennifer, and this had only made her more curious. Over the course of the evening, while watching the two interact, she started to wonder if there was more between Brian and Jennifer than met the eye. Reading his mom's thoughts, Brian volunteered, 'I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you Jennifer and I are just roommates.' About a week later, Jennifer came to Brian saying, 'Ever since your mother came to dinner, I've been unable to find the beautiful silver gravy ladle. You don't suppose she took it, do you?' Brian said, 'Well, I doubt it, but I'll send her an e-mail just to be sure.' So he sat down and wrote: Dear Mom, I'm not saying that you 'did' take the gravy ladle from the house, I'm not saying that you 'did not' take the gravy ladle. But the fact remains that one has been missing ever since you were here for dinner. Love, Brian Several days later, Brian received an email back from his mother that read: Dear Son, I'm not saying that you 'do' sleep with Jennifer, I'm not saying that you 'do not' sleep with Jennifer. But the fact remains that if Jennifer is sleeping in her own bed, she would have found the gravy ladle by now. Love, Mom! - **LESSON OF THE DAY - NEVER LIE TO YOUR MOTHER!**

Thanks to: Pat, Sandra, Biff, Alex, Doug, Rick, Peter, Don, Rick, Art, Mary Lou, Bruce, Sharon, Alan, Jim, Lawrie, John, Tom, Sheri, Terri, Marilyn, and Phil.



1965—1969

## Writer Required!!!!!!

If you graduated between 1965 & 1969, love to write, have fond memories of your time at LPSS have I got a fun and inspiring non-paying job for YOU!!!

Email me at [editor@lpssmatters.com](mailto:editor@lpssmatters.com) to learn more



**1970—1979 Ross Murison ('73) - [rmurison@sympatico.ca](mailto:rmurison@sympatico.ca)**

Greetings!

What a Summer. Well at least I think we had a summer. It seemed that it was nice when I was working and raining when I was off. Not the best combination. However, I still love it when the water isn't solid and the sun is somewhat warm. Mind you, the kitchen got very hot through some of the heat waves we had. I would have much preferred being in my backyard, by the pool, with a pop and a cigar. But hey, I shouldn't complain too much though.

We had a few good BBQs. I seem to have perfected the smoked pulled pork and my smoked beef brisket is getting some very good reviews. I tend to make everything from scratch including the salad dressings, BBQ sauce and even the buns. There was some fun, a fantastic concert at Casino Rama. It's not very often you get to see a show that features two bands that played at Woodstock. Canned Heat and Ten Years After.

Ten Years After are without Alvin Lee as he had passed away last March. His successor is a very good guitarist that did him proud though. The show was full of guitar gods and I enjoyed it. Watching Pat Travers, Rick Derringer and Edgar Winter was a true treat.

The summer also had me under the care of doctors once again. Last year I required a surgery to repair my vision in my left eye. This year it was to fix a cataract issue in my right eye. All good, 20 minutes in and out and I have acuity of vision once again. Thank God for the medical professionals who are in service for us, and for the people doing research that improves our quality of life.

So now that I can see again (well see better), I returned to my writing. Not as I had expected. I printed off a few copies for some folks and it seems I have another re-write in my future. I was told by one of the authors who taught me about writing that a good book is like a good sandwich. There are lots of layers. It seems that I'm missing a layer or two.

I sat down to start the re-write but my new Dell laptop wasn't co-operating. The screen went blank and stayed that way. Now this is after two repair visits that saw two new monitors and a new motherboard. Not too much more you can change. Dell offered to again fix the computer, I countered with demanding a new computer. Not that easy to get compliance, as they wanted to go through their script of fixes. But, I am getting a new computer built as of this writing.

The semi-annual record sale is coming up on Oct. 20<sup>th</sup> and I will for sure be there. In the meantime, just a few of the movies and music that are near and dear to my heart from the 1970's. Still my favorite decade, (although I am enjoying the movie and TV explosion of the Marvel Universe).

How you may ask am I writing this column? Well I'm using my old laptop that wasn't working so well. Bottom line on this. Don't allow yourself to be railroaded. You're the customer and they ought to have your satisfaction as their highest priority. The first person you speak to is there to say no, make sure you speak to someone who has the authority to say yes.

In the meantime I'm watching movies, listening to music, working and having as much fun as I can. Just got home from a lovely weekend up north. Lots of good conversation, beer and burgers. I've been lucky with staying in touch with people from 'back in the day'. Hopefully you have as well'

**1970—1979** Ross Murison ('73) - [rmurison@sympatico.ca](mailto:rmurison@sympatico.ca)**Re-Connecting**

Please don't be shy about re-connecting. Send me an email or message me on one of the many social media platforms that we have. I do enjoy hearing from you.

As always, I try to make a point of answering all emails in a timely manner. If you are so inclined please connect with me on Facebook, Twitter (@ChefFergus), Google+ or LinkedIn. It's a great way to keep up to date with people.

**Our Culture**

I'm having lots of fun going through places like Value Village looking for old records and movies that have been donated. You never know what you're going to find there.

The semi-annual record sale is coming up on Oct. 20<sup>th</sup> and I will for sure be there. In the meantime, just a few of the movies and music that are near and dear to my heart form the 1970's. Still my favorite decade, (although I am enjoying the movie and TV explosion of the Marvel Universe).
















# 1970—1979 Ross Murison ('73) - [rmurison@sympatico.ca](mailto:rmurison@sympatico.ca)



## Movies on my DVD Player (or on Netflix)

<p><b>1970 - Catch-22</b> Great book, it could have been a better movie. However I still enjoy the heck out of it.</p> 	<p><b>1971 - Willy Wonka &amp; the Chocolate Factory</b> For my money far better than the recent remake, although I did like the squirrels.</p> 	<p><b>1972 - And now for something completely different.</b> Monty Python's first film is essentially the best skits from the first two seasons of their television show.</p> 
<p><b>1973 - High Plains Drifter</b> A ghost story western, a town painted red and renamed Hell. One of my all-time favourite films. Was later reworked in 1985 as Pale Rider.</p> 	<p><b>1974 - Big Bad Mama</b> This film is pure Corman formula: fast-moving, violent, and gritty, adorned and with nudity.</p> 	<p><b>1975 - Rollerball</b> Fantastic Norman Jewison film starring James Cann as Jonathon. Forget the remake, this is the real deal.</p> 
<p><b>1976 - The man Who Fell to Earth</b> David Bowie plays an alien who comes to Earth looking for water to save his planet. Really good film, the Criterion version rocks.</p> 	<p><b>1977 - Smokey and the Bandit</b> Just picked up the special edition of this fine popcorn movie.</p> 	<p><b>1978 - Drunken Master</b> Jackie Chan's first big film. Lots of fun!.</p> 
<p><b>1979 - Time After Time</b> H.G. Wells chases Jack the Ripper through time to modern day L.A..</p> 		

**1970—1979** Ross Murison ('73) - [rmurison@sympatico.ca](mailto:rmurison@sympatico.ca)*Music on my Turntable, DVD-Player and CD-Player*

<p>1970 The Beatles – Let It Be What great songs, it's really hard to believe that the boys were about to implode.</p> 	<p>1971 Harry Nilsson – Nilsson Schmilsson Such a fun album to listen to.</p> 	<p>1972 David Bowie – Ziggy Stardust My introduction to David Bowie by my sister. Play Loud.</p> 
<p>1973 The Eagles – Desperado I drove some of my friend's crazy with this album.</p> 	<p>1974 Little Feat – Feats Don't Fail Me Now Southern-spiced blues-rock featuring Lowell George's slide guitar and vocals.</p> 	<p>1975 Queen – A Night at the Opera Named for a Marx Brother's film.</p> 
<p>1976 Lynyrd Skynyrd – One More for the Road A wonderful double live release, with all your favourite songs.</p> 	<p>1977 Jimmy Buffett – Changes in Latitudes Okay, I am a Parrot Head, and that's okay.</p> 	<p>1978 Stones – Some Girls The original cover art was quickly re-worked due to lawsuits.</p> 
<p>1979 The B-52's A little left of centre, but its great fun.</p> 		

**1970—1979** Ross Murison ('73) - [rmurison@sympatico.ca](mailto:rmurison@sympatico.ca)



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.

Again, if you're so inclined, there are a group of us on Facebook who speak on a regular basis.



Peace,  
Ross

September 2013



**1980—1989****Janet Price ('81) - [janetkprice339@gmail.com](mailto:janetkprice339@gmail.com)**

### *Every Now and Then...*

Every now and then, I wonder what it would be like to be a high school student in this day and age. It's been 30 years since I went to high school. Students now have smart phones, the internet and other technology that were unheard of when I went to school. We had libraries filled with books, encyclopaedias and microfiche. We were lucky to have one or two extensions to our land-line phones in our homes and call waiting was non-existent.

Technology isn't the only thing that has changed since I went to high school. I had so many questions that I didn't know where to start. I interviewed high school students, teachers and recent graduates who were all very forthcoming with their answers. However, many of the answers only lead to more questions.

I contacted the current Principal at Lorne Park, Mr. Kent Armstrong, who was not only gracious enough to grant me an interview, but invited me to an award ceremony for students who excelled not only in academic but personal and community (LPSS community) achievements. Mr. Armstrong was kind enough to take me on a personal tour of the school and grounds to see the changes over the decades. It was a journey down memory lane filled with anecdotes, history, and changes that I would like to take you along with me.

One of the first things that I learned on my visit is that the more things change, the more they stay the same. When I was a student, there was an inside joke that you could always tell the difference between the staff and student parking lots; one was filled with BMW's, Corvettes' and other bright shiny cars that most students were either given as gifts on their 16<sup>th</sup> birthday, or had the privilege of driving one of the hard earned "family vehicles." The teachers' parking lot was filled with mini vans and other sensible cars that were equally hard earned. The memories started flooding back to me right there and then as I recalled proudly riding my bike to school. As the daughter of an OPP officer, my choices were bike or walk. Of course there was the "dreaded choice" of being dropped off in a police cruiser which would have been social suicide for any teenager.

As I pulled into the student parking lot in my "sensible car" and looked around at the BMW's, Corvettes' and Mercedes', I noted only two changes; the models of the cars were newer and instead of me pulling in on my "CCM," I was now doing it in a "Pontiac." I learned so much on my short visit and as I thrived to learn more for this column, I found myself in the quandary of where to start. Well, to quote Julie Andrews, "Let's start at the very beginning." For all of us alumni, that would be grade nine; as we left our primary schools as "big fishes," only to become "small guppies" in the vast sea of upper classmen. But, we weren't call "guppies," we were known as "NITS".

Many of you many not remember "Nits" or the i'Nit'iation process some of us alumni experienced. By the time I graduated from grade 13, "Nit Day" had been abolished. For any of you that went onto university and decided to rush a sorority or fraternity and went through hazing, you will have some idea of the adolescent initiation games and pranks. As a Lorne Park grade nine student, we all went through the "initiation" process of becoming a high school student.

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I remember, fondly, getting up for school on “Nit Day” and getting dressed in my “Nit Uniform,” which was decided by the graduating class of that year. My uniform consisted of: pajamas (worn inside out), running shoes (worn on the wrong feet), a bathing cap and a large sign around my neck reading “I am a Nit”. We had been instructed that we had to comply with any and all requests made to us by the students of the graduation class on that day.

My day was filled with carrying books, kissing teachers on the cheek, shaving water balloons, walking like a duck and rolling a dill pickle down the hall with my nose. It was all in good fun and certainly harmless to all whom participated. Over the next couple of years, the pranks went from shaving water balloons to heads and other more sinister type of pranks.



Over the years, I have read many horrific stories of hazing that still occur within Canadian high schools. Most recently, an event that took place in Lanigan Saskatchewan where eleven teenagers were charged with assault causing bodily harm. The RCMP was quoted as saying: “Hazing is a form of abuse. If initiation activities are going on, they are in full contradiction to anti-bullying strategies that we teach at school.” They also stated that although they confirmed that there were five victims, they suspect there are many more but are afraid to come forward.

When I was a student, hazing was good natured and done in good fun. When did the youths of today’s society become so mean spirited and hateful? Don’t get me wrong, I am sure “bullying” existed as this repulsive display of attempted power is as old as mankind. Even my 82 year old father recalls being bullied as a young lad in school back in England. Perhaps my school days were blessed as I neither took part in, nor ever witnessed bullying.

In today’s world of cyberspace, Facebook and smart phones, teenagers are being bullied to death in some circumstances. Over 150,000 Ontario high school students miss school everyday due to bullying and over 30% of students in grades 9-12 report being bullied at some time. Days of rolling pickles down a hall with your nose have given way to cyber stalking, hate postings/bloggings and, as most recently in Lanigan, beatings with hockey sticks.

So, what can WE do as a society to assist in eliminating this hatred from our schools? We all have an obligation to ensure we provide a safe environment for our children to learn. In Canada, many provinces have an anti-bullying legislation (Saskatchewan does not have one in place) but how can we enforce it? As parents, we can talk to our children and become as involved in their lives as we can. This can prove to be a difficult task as teenagers, by nature, tend to become more private as they seek their independence. As educators, we can look for clues and identifying markers of those that are being bullied as well as identifying the bullies. This puts an added strain on our teachers which in many cases, are being bullied themselves.

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Long gone are the days of when I was a prefect (a highly respected group of students that were nominated by teachers and peers to act as liaisons between students and teachers). We helped to keep “order” within the student population and handed out detention slips to students for certain violations including smoking in the bathrooms – I would always monitor one specific bathroom where all my girlfriends congregated for their smoke break so they WOULDN'T get a detention. In fact, I would grab a puff or two myself – yes, I was a prefect but obviously not a good one. Now the society has a newer and more improved role for the students. As a student and a teenager, I would feel far more comfortable discussing many issues with a peer than someone in authority. As a prefect, I would have been much more honored to know that I helped a peer instead of handing out a detention slip. In fact, that may be construed as a form of bullying.

Lorne Park was ahead of her time when it abolished hazing as soon as it recognized a time honored tradition could easily get out of hand and escalate to what is happening in some Canadian high schools today. The school never had to call the police for “pickle pushing.” I'm proud that I am a Lorne Park alumnus and even more proud on how this school has developed over the decades. Not just in this area, but in many other areas that will come to light as we travel down memory lane together.

Next time, join me down the path of how Lorne Park promotes a healthy body as well as a healthy mind. In the meantime, if you have any thoughts or ideas of how high school has changed over the years, please feel free to contact me at [janetkprice339@gmail.com](mailto:janetkprice339@gmail.com) or look me up under Facebook.

Well, it's time to sign off for now and make some lunch. For some reason, I have a craving for pickles.

Janet Parliament





1990—1999

## Writer Required!!!!!!

If you graduated between 1990 & 1999, love to write, have fond memories of your time at LPSS have I got a fun and inspiring non-paying job for YOU!!!

Email me at [editor@lpssmatters.com](mailto:editor@lpssmatters.com) to learn more



**2000—2009**

## Writer Required!!!!!!

If you graduated between 2000 & 2009, love to write, have fond memories of your time at LPSS have I got a fun and inspiring non-paying job for YOU!!!

Email me at [editor@lpssmatters.com](mailto:editor@lpssmatters.com) to learn more



## *CALLING ALL 1972 Cast members of 'Auntie Mame' In Co-operation with LPSSMatters*



Were you in the Lorne Park Secondary School's 1972 dramatic performance of 'Auntie Mame' or worked behind the scenes, then we are having a reunion....



We would like to take this opportunity to thank the Lorne Park alumni for their participation in this October issue of LPSSMatters Commemorative and to thank you, we will be having the first ever..



## *A 'AUNTIE MAME' HIGH SCHOOL 40<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Celebration REUNION*

**WHEN:** Sometime in July 2014

**LOCATION:** Lorne Park Highschool (Tentative)

**TIME:** 6 pm

**NOTE:** This highschool reunion is only for those alumni who were in the 1972 Lorne Park Secondary School's dramatic play 'Auntie Mame'. This is not a regular reunion.

For more information, please contact:

[editor@lpssmatters.com](mailto:editor@lpssmatters.com)



## We Remember... always in our thoughts



### Our Alumni

**Bradford Roy ACKROYD**

(August 31, 1953 - March 16, 2013)



### Our Alumni

**Jim "Jamie" CONNOR (According to his Obituary)**

On July 17, 2008, Mr. Jim Jamie Connor of Edmonton passed away at the age of 53 years.

Jim is survived by his loving wife of 14 years, Bonny (nee Matycio); his loving cat, Mik; mother, Alice; brothers, Dean (Maris) and Mike; and one sister, Jane (Peter); as well as numerous relatives and friends. Predeceased by his father, Jim and his Aunt Val. Jim was born in Hamilton, Ontario, attended high school at Burlington Central and Lorne Park Secondary School, and graduated from the University of Guelph.

### Our Alumni

**Stephen Michael STASKO**

(November 7, 1957– August 25, 2012)



### Our Alumni

**Cameron Gordon "Cam" PENGILLEY**

(November 7, 1957– September 19, 2013)



### Our Librarian

**Grace Isabel MURTON**

(June 7, 1919– July 1, 2013)

Grace spent many years in Lorne Park, working to build the Mississauga Library System. Starting with a fledgling library atop Weaver's Grocery Store, she went on to open the library adjacent to Lorne Park Secondary, and then opened a branch in Lakeview and the Burnhamthorpe branch.

## We Remember... always in our thoughts

### Our Alumni



**Shelley SNELL**

**(November 26, 1961– October 8, 2013)**

Shelley Snell ('80 Grad) passed away peacefully with her family and friends by her side at Sunnybrook Hospital in Toronto after a ferociously courageous 5 year battle with cancer. Shelley moved to Lorne Park in 1973 and lived in the white bungalow on the corner of Whiteoaks and Birchwood near Whiteoaks Park. She attended Hillcrest Public School for grade 7 & 8 and Lorne Park Secondary School for grades 9-11 until her family moved to Kitchener. During those formative years Shelley made many, many friends, some of whom stayed at her bedside at Sunnybrook, namely Claire Cochrane and Kim Dawson (McGlade). Shelley worked for CHUM RADIO throughout most of the 1980's. In 1991 she started her record industry career, working for various record companies as a Marketing Manager - BMG,

UNIVERSAL and lastly SONY MUSIC. Her passions were music, animals, travelling, shopping and, of course, her friends and family. She travelled the world and lived life to the fullest right until the end. Her final days at Sunnybrook were pain free and her room was constantly filled with family, friends and colleagues, including some 4 legged friends as well! She is survived by her loving sister Jillian, nephew Evan, brother in law Alex and her father Bob. She is pre deceased by her mother Nathalie, who passed away last May.

She will be missed terribly.

Liz McElheran ('80 Grad)



# ALUMNI INPUT



Many alumni have asked for updates on fellow students. There have been a lot of re-requests for information, and many offers to help. LPSS Matters is written by LPSS alumni for LPSS alumni. We need volunteers to help with the information gathered for each issue of LPSS Matters. Each volunteer would take a block of years from which he or she would provide highlights of graduates from that era. We need volunteers who graduated during the following blocks of years, and would communicate with and report back on graduates of those years:

1965–1969

1990–1999

2000–2009



Please contact LPSS Matters,  
[editor@lpssmatters.com](mailto:editor@lpssmatters.com).

The pay is below minimum wage,  
 but the satisfaction is well worth it.



Another area that alumni can help out is providing input to LPSS Matters. Old newspaper clippings, scrapbook articles and photos would provide an excellent source of LPSS history for our newsletter and there are most likely numerous other sources for long forgotten trivia.

Please forward articles, scanned photos, etc. to

[editor@lpssmatters.com](mailto:editor@lpssmatters.com)

Finally, as stated earlier, LPSS Matters is written by LPSS alumni for LPSS alumni. That means YOU! Your input or submissions would be most appreciated. We'd be interested in any number of items, including such things as career information (so far we've heard about selecting a colour scheme for your home, strategic RRSP investing and life as a professional athlete), interesting facts about the country or city where you live, plus any other items you think fellow graduates might be interested in hearing about. Please send to :

[editor@lpssmatters.com](mailto:editor@lpssmatters.com)

The "Letters From the Editor" section of LPSSMatters will return in **January 2014**.

'Where Are They Now??' section will return in the next issue, so e-mail those articles to..

[editor@lpssmatters.com](mailto:editor@lpssmatters.com)

Also in next issue: 'Mike Thorne's Corvette Roadtrip...'



Next issue January 2014 !

**LAUNCHING IN 2014**—The all new **LPSSMatters** YouTube Channel