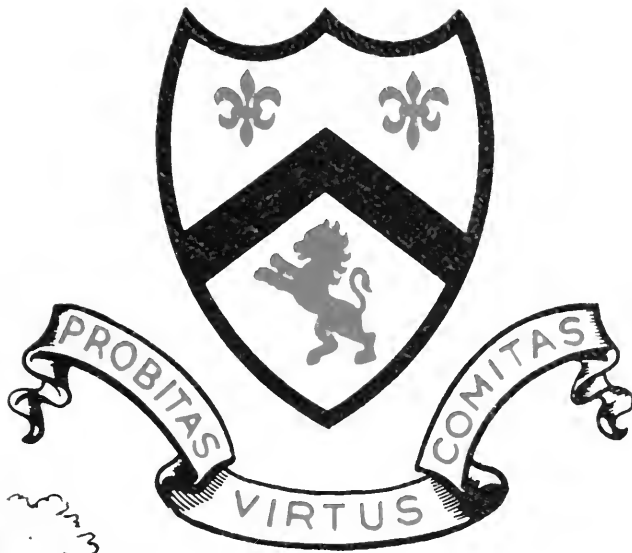


The Ashburian



PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
Property of the Development Office

ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Ashbury College

THE ASHBURIAN



Photo by Jane Ember

**ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA**

ASHBURY COLLEGE
Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Canada

The Board of Governors

Ian A. Barclay, Esq.	Vancouver
*L. W. C. S. Barnes, Esq., M.A.(Cantab.), F.R.Econ.S.	Ottawa
*Charles K. Brown, Esq., Chairman	Montreal
*J. M. Coyne, Esq., Q.C.	Ottawa
*J. A. Farquhar, Esq., B.A.	Ottawa
*James D. Fisher, Esq.	Ottawa
R. E. L. Gill, Esq.	Ottawa
M. E. Grant, Esq., A.F.C., Past Chairman	Ottawa
W. A. Grant, Esq.	Montreal
G. F. Henderson, Esq., Q.C.	Ottawa
*J. G. M. Hooper, Esq., Secretary	Ottawa
The Hon. A. B. R. Lawrence, Q.C., M.P.P.	Ottawa
David Loeb, Esq.	Ottawa
*Donald Maclaren, Esq., B.Sc., P.Eng.	Buckingham, Que.
*Wm. J. Mulock, Esq., B.A.	Ottawa
J. S. B. Pemberton, Esq.	Montreal
*Robert H. Pitfield, Esq.	Ottawa
Harold W. Price, Esq.	Montreal
*E. N. Rhodes Jr., Esq., Vice-Chairman	Ottawa
Commodore W. G. Ross, C.D., R.C.N. (Ret'd)	Merrickville, Ont.
*John C. Scarth, Esq., B.Sc.	Ottawa
*David W. Scott, Esq., B.A., LL.B.	Ottawa
D. Cargill Southam, Esq.	Ottawa
David M. Stewart, Esq.	Montreal
E. P. Taylor, Esq., C.M.G., B.Sc.	Willowdale, Ont.
Captain V. J. Wilgress, R.C.N. (Ret'd)	Ottawa
W. J. R. Wilson, Esq.	Toronto
*G. S. M. Woollcombe, Esq., M.A.	Ottawa

*Denotes members of the Executive Committee

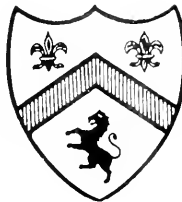




Photo by Jane Ember

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Board of Governors	2	Chapel Notes	12	The Theatre	18	Prize List	31
Staff	4	Servers' Guild	13	The Pirates of Penzance ..	20	Programme of Closing Ceremonies	33
School Officers and Cadet Corps	6	Chapel Committee	14	Cadets	23	Sports Section	38
Notes	7	Confirmation	14	Petawawa Trip	23	Senior School Forms	49
Mrs. D. Gwynne-Timothy .	9	Ladies' Guild	15	Photography Club	26	Literary Contributions	53
Connaught House Notes ..	9	Southam Library	16	Science Club	29	Junior Ashburian	67
Woolcombe House Notes ..	11	Public Speaking	18	Valedictory Address	30	School Register	109

STAFF

HEADMASTER

W. A. Joyce, D.S.O., E.D., B.Sc. (University of Manitoba) — *Physics*

ASSISTANT HEADMASTER

J. J. Marland, A.C.P. (Lond.), Cert.Ed. (Lond.) M.I.N.O. —
Head of Department in Mathematics

MASTER IN CHARGE, JUNIOR SCHOOL

M. H. E. Sherwood, M.Ed. (University of Massachusetts),
B.A. (Carleton) — *English*

HOUSEMASTER OF CONNAUGHT HOUSE

G. W. Thomson, A.R.C.O., A.R.M.C., L.R.A.M., L.T.C.L. —
Director of Music: French, English

HOUSEMASTER OF WOOLLCOMBE HOUSE

C. J. Inns, B.A. (University of Wales) — *French, Mathematics*

CHAPLAIN

The Rev. E. E. Green, B.A. (Toronto), B.D.

R. J. Anderson, C.D. — *Director of Athletics*

Lt.Cdr. G. W. Babbitt, R.C.N. Ret'd. — *English*

Mrs. G. W. Babbitt, 1st Class Teachers' Licence (N.B.) — *Mathematics*

J. L. Beedell, B.Sc. (Carleton), Ottawa Teachers' College — *Science*

V. J. Burczak, B.A. (Carleton) — *Physical Education, Geography*

W. W. Byford, B.Sc. (Lond.) — *Head of Department in Science: Chemistry
and Mathematics*

P. J. Flynn, Western Australia Teachers' Certificate — *Geography, Mathematics*

Mrs. S. Giles — *Art*

J. A. Glover, M.A. (Oxon.) — *Head of Department in Moderns*

F. K. Graham, Mus.B. (Toronto), F.R.C.O., F.R.C.C.O., A.R.C.T. — *Music*

J. H. Humphreys — *Oral French*

F. T. Jones, F.R.G.S., A.C.P. (Lond.), B.Ed., B.Sc., Cert. Ed. (Wales) —
Head of Department in Geography

P. H. Josselyn, B.A., Dip.Ed. — *Head of Department in English*

Mrs. J. R. Linn — *Remedial Reading*

G. J. McGuire, B.A. (Queens) — *Physics, Chemistry and Mathematics*

K. D. Niles, B.A. (Carleton) — *English, History*

M. H. Penton, B.A. (Carleton) — *English, History*

D. L. Polk, B.A. (Dartmouth) — *Latin, French, History, Geography*

H. J. Robertson, B.A. (South Africa) — *History, Geography*

Dr. K. Spencer, D.Sc.O. — *Remedial Reading*

T. C. Tottenham, Ottawa Teachers' College — *Junior School Tutor*

B. Wallin, M.A. (Stanford University, California), B.A. (University of the
Pacific, California) — *Classics, History, Physical Education*

ADMINISTRATION

K. G. Heed (*Accounts*)

Mrs. V. E. Gensy (*Secretary*)

Mrs. W. A. Pryde (*Bursar*)

Mrs. W. C. E. Loftus (*Librarian*)

Mrs. O. Thurston (*Headmaster's Secretary*)

F. Faye (*Maintenance*)

E. Marshall (*Steward*)

M. Taticek (*Chef*)

Mrs. M. Boyce (*Junior School Matron*)

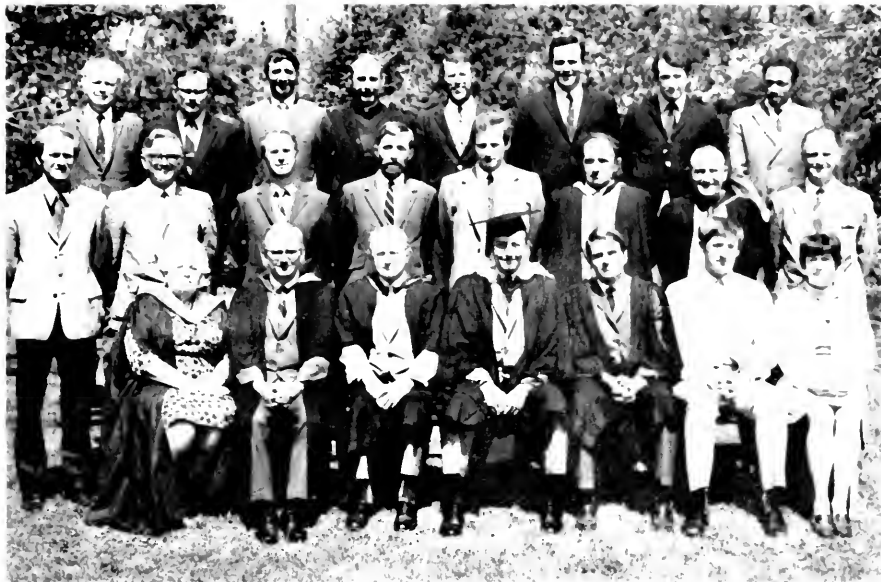
Mrs. M. M. Bury, R.N. (*School Nurse*)

Mrs. G. R. Gwynne-Timothy (*Senior School
Matron*)

Physicians

C. K. Rowan-Legg, M.D., D.C.H., F.A.A.P.

C. B. Petrie, M.D.



THE STAFF

Back Row: D. L. Polk, V. J. Burczak, P. J. Flynn, Rev. E. E. Green, J. L. Beedell, J. H. Humphreys, B. Wallin, G. J. McGuire.
 Middle Row: H. J. Robertson, P. H. Josselyn, F. T. Jones, K. D. Niles, H. Penton, W. W. Byford, J. A. Glover, G. W. Babbitt.
 Front Row: Dr. K. Spencer, G. W. Thomson, Housemaster of Connaught House, J. J. Marland, Assistant Headmaster, W. A. Joyce, Headmaster, M. H. E. Sherwood, Master in Charge of the Junior School, C. J. Inns, Housemaster of Woolcombe House, Mrs. G. W. Babbitt.

THE PREFECTS

Back Row: G. Harley, P. J. S. Graham, M. P. Kelly, M. Duguay, A. J. Stiles, H. S. Went.
 Front Row: D. A. McNeil, D. R. Hallett, Captain of the School, W. A. Joyce, Esq., C. H. Maclaren, Captain of Woolcombe House, B. A. Boyd.



SCHOOL OFFICERS

Captain of the School and Connaught House
D. R. HALLETT

Captain of Woolcombe House
C. H. MACLAREN

Prefects

B. A. BOYD	M. P. KELLY
M. DUGUAY	D. A. McNEIL
P. J. S. GRAHAM	A. J. STILES
G. HARLLEY	H. S. WENT
<i>Captain of Football</i>	<i>Captain of Soccer</i>
M. P. KELLY	D. R. HALLETT
<i>Captain of Hockey</i>	<i>Captain of Curling</i>
D. R. HALLETT	C. A. SCHOFIELD

Captains of Skiing
C. H. MACLAREN, W. W. STRATTON

CADET CORPS

<i>Officer Commanding</i>	<i>O. C. No. 2 Platoon</i>
Cadet Major D. R. HALLETT	Cadet Lieutenant A. J. STILES
<i>Second-in-Command</i>	
Cadet Captain P. J. S. GRAHAM	<i>O. C. No. 3 Platoon</i>
<i>O. C. No. 1 Platoon</i>	Cadet Lieutenant J. K. BEQAJ
Cadet Lieutenant D. J. MORRISON	
<i>Company Sergeant Major</i>	<i>Quartermaster Sergeant</i>
Cadet W.O. 2 A. LUCIANI	Cadet Sergeant S. M. WILANSKY

Drum Major
Cadet Sergeant M. P. KELLY

Colour Party
Cadet Lieutenant B. H. WEINER, Cadet Corporal R. H. D. HALUPKA
Cadet Corporal J. G. MACDONALD

THE GUARD OF HONOUR

Guard Commander
Cadet Lieutenant C. H. MACLAREN

Cadet Sergeant H. S. WENT	Cadet Corporal D. W. LACKIE
Cadet Corporal R. S. CHILDERS	Cadet Corporal J. S. McEACHRAN
Cadet Corporal P. G. COPESTAKE	Cadet Corporal G. A. McTAGGART
Cadet Corporal P. S. T. CROAL	Cadet Corporal D. C. PATERSON
Cadet Corporal T. A. DICKSON	Cadet Corporal W. R. PLUMMER
Cadet Corporal M. S. JELENICK	Cadet Corporal D. J. H. ROSS

(Absent: Cadet Corporal P. PARDO)

INSTRUCTORS

Captain J. H. HUMPHREYS, Cadet Services of Canada
(Commanding Officer)
Lieutenant K. D. NILES, Cadet Services of Canada
(Training Officer)
Lieutenant J. L. BEEDELL, Cadet Services of Canada
(Orienteering)
2/Lieutenant H. J. ROBERTSON, Cadet Services of Canada
(Royal Life-Saving)
2/Lieutenant T. C. TOTTENHAM, Cadet Services of Canada
(Adjutant)
DOUGLAS J. BROOKES, Esq., The National Band, Dept. of National Defence
(Band)

Affiliated Unit
THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S FOOT GUARDS

Commanding Officer
Lieutenant Colonel H. R. HULL, C.D., A.D.C.

NOTES

The School closed on Saturday, June 12th. The Closing Ceremonies took a somewhat different form from that followed in previous years in that the Leaving Service and the Prize Giving were preceded, in the morning, by the Ceremonial Cadet Parade, the cadets having returned the previous day from Camp Petawawa. Details of the ceremonies and an account of the activities at Camp Petawawa appear later in this journal.

At the Prize Giving the Headmaster announced the award of Ontario Scholarships to Steven Whitwill, Stephen Went, Robert Halupka and Charles Schofield. All members of Grade 13 had received their Secondary School Honour Graduation Diploma.

The Stephen Clifford Memorial Prize was presented for the first time by Mr. John Clifford to the boy in the Junior School who had won most points for his house. This prize has been given by Mr. and Mrs. John Clifford in memory of their son, Stephen, who was a Monitor in Grade 8 in 1969-70.

We are grateful to the E. R. Fisher Co. Ltd. for the donation of a Bursary.

There have been several developments on the academic side. The academic Staff has inaugurated a Scholarship. The decision of the provincial Department of Education to change the requirements for Grade 13 as of September 1971 gave the School the opportunity to remodel its curriculum. The range of subjects for Grade 13 has been increased and these subjects set in such a way that almost any combination of them can be accommodated. Furthermore, the curricula for Grades 9 to 12 have been broadened, and the School now offers, in addition to all the previous subjects, courses in German, the three Sciences (on a much wider scale), Geology and Commerce, with several alternatives in each grade, so that the boys may take courses suited to both their future needs and present intellectual interests and abilities.

Owing to increased numbers of students and new course requirements, two temporary classrooms are being added for use until new plans permit more permanent arrangements.

In September Mr. Marland and Mr. Josselyn took a party of over thirty boys from both the Senior and Junior Schools on a highly successful visit to Upper Canada Village.

On 24th September Mr. George Vincent visited the School to give an illustrated lecture on South America. Mr. Vincent was wartime Head of the Canadian section of the British Ministry of Information and, later, Information Adviser to the British High Commissioner in Canada.

As part of the History programme for Grades 12 and 13, speakers from embassies in Ottawa were invited to address the classes and answer questions. Many interesting and often heated discussions followed. The following embassies sent representatives: the People's Republic of China, West Germany, India, South Africa, the United Arab Republic, the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R. In addition we also entertained speakers from Carleton University, the United Nations Association, the Department of Indian Affairs and the Department of External Affairs.

The School received a brief but welcome visit from the Canadian Centennial Choir under the direction of Mr. Nicholas Goldschmidt; Mr. Geoffrey Thomson was the accompanist.

On the last Sunday and Monday of the Fall term the two traditional Carol Services were held — one for the School and one for visitors: both were very well attended. Members of the College community read the nine lessons and the Choir gave a good account of itself under the direction of Mr. Geoffrey Thomson.

On the last day of the Winter term we repeated the Winter Sports Day introduced two years ago. Some four bus-loads of boys went to various locations: Camp Fortune and Mont Ste. Marie for skiing and to the Y.M.C.A. centre for tobogganing. The day concluded with the Annual Sports Dinner held at the School, at which the guest speaker was Mr. Harry Kerrison, executive director of the Canadian Track and Field Association. A list of Athletic Awards appears in the Sports section of the Ashburian.

On 12th May Ashbury held a Visitor's Day. Parents and other guests were able to see the School in action, both in the classroom and on the games field. This was well attended and can be accounted a great success.

After the final performance of the Ashbury-Elmwood production of "The Pirates of Penzance" the cast, musical and stage staff were entertained by Dr. and Mrs. Conway, whom we thank for their hospitality.

During the year several visits were made to the Theatre of the National Arts Centre; an account of these visits appears later in these pages.

Mr. V. J. Burczak, Mr. C. J. Inns, Mr. F. T. Jones, Mr. G. J. McGuire and Mr. B. Wallin joined the academic staff in September. Mr. F. K. Graham has been assisting with the Chapel music and giving individual music tuition.

In September 1971 Mr. G. W. Thomson relinquishes the Chapel and Class Music to Mr. Graham; Mr. Thomson will continue as Housemaster of Connaught House; he will also continue to teach French and will take on the additional commitments of Music and Drama at Elmwood.

For the Winter and Spring terms Simon Peacock, late of Tonbridge School, England, was attached to the School as tutor in the Science and Mathematics Departments. We hope that he enjoyed his stay with us, thank him for his effective help and wish him well in the future.

No member of the academic staff is leaving this summer, but regretfully we lose Mrs. D. Gwynne-Timothy, Senior School Matron since September 1968, who leaves us with our best wishes for her happiness on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. William Thompson. An appreciation of Mrs. Gwynne-Timothy appears on a later page.

Ashbury College is now clearly identified by a sign hanging in front of the School on Mariposa Avenue. This sign is the gift of the Graduating Class of 1970.

MRS. D. GWYNNE-TIMOTHY

“She’s as Canadian as maple syrup!”

This was the description given of Mrs. Gwynne-Timothy in reply to one of several questions asked by a very interested party when her appointment as Senior School Matron was announced just over three years ago. The description was entirely accurate, despite her long and happy marriage to an Englishman!

She came to us thoroughly well versed in the complex pattern of boarding-school life, her late husband having been a member of the staff of T.C.S. for a great many years. The knowledge and wisdom she gained with him there meant that she knew better than to rush her fences, and she eased herself into the job here with tact and reticence. As a result of this, it may have taken some of us a little while to get to know her and appreciate her full worth — but it was only a very little while.

The personal needs of boys and resident staff were her constant concern, and nothing was too much trouble for her — provided (and rightly so) she was approached with due courtesy and consideration. She never seemed to need rest or sleep: she might have been up half the night taking a boy to hospital or tending a sick housemaster, and yet be at the routine chores of linen room supervision at 7.30 a.m., as fresh as if she’d had the statutory eight hours. She chose her staff well — and, having chosen them, she kept them: they showed no inclination to leave — what they did show (and hopefully will go on showing) was loyalty and zeal comparable with Mrs. G-T’s own.

Now, after three years of selfless service, she leaves us to marry again. When the news was made public, we were unanimous in our joy and happiness for her — but we suddenly realised just how much she had done for us in her unassuming way, and how much we were going to miss her.

By the time these words appear in print, she will have been Mrs. Bill Thompson for some time, and perhaps the most fitting way of ending this little tribute would be to repeat what a namesake of Bill’s said at the Connaught House dinner in June: “If she looks after him as well as she’s looked after us, he’ll be spoilt to death!”

G.W.T.

CONNAUGHT HOUSE NOTES

What a fast year the 1970-71 school year was! In fact I wouldn’t be surprised if we’d skipped a few months somewhere. I guess the fact that it did go by so quickly was an indication that it was a good year.

Never before have competitions been so hard fought and so evenly matched. In fact whenever the houses locked heads, the margin of victory proved to be very slim indeed.

Two excellent examples of this great competitive spirit were the swim meet where Woollecombe beat us by a very small margin (a mere two points), and a house softball game where our last innings come-back was too much for Woollecombe to handle (final score 14-13).

On the School sports field Connaught House boys were very active. We were well represented on the 1st Football by Anapolsky I, Wilansky, Luciani I, Smith I, Graham, Stiles, Boyd, Charron, Clubb, Heaney, Macdonald, Morrison and Schofield, with Stratton as manager. Webster, Cunningham, Croal, Pimm, Pryde, Scott, Tanos and Ross played 2nd Football.

The School's very successful 1st Soccer Team consisted mainly of Connaught talent — Hallett (captain), Harley (vice-captain), Went, Jokinen, Halupka, Barnes, Luciani II, Schwarzmann, Bennett, Macleod II and Yaxley II, with McLellan as the reliable manager. Lackie (captain), Anapolsky II, Mangifesta, Dickson, Cahn, Jelenick, Johnston and Wilson made up most of the second team.

In the winter it was hockey, with Hallett (captain), Smith I, Graham, Boyd, Morrison, Pimm, Pryde and Yaxley II representing Connaught on the 1st team. On the seconds we had the Anapolsky brothers, Luciani II, (captain), Webster, Veilleux, Mangifesta, Cahn, Croal, Jelenick, Johnston, Scott — and the worthy manager, Bonneau.

We provided the Ski Team with Stratton (captain), Lackie and Hart, while three-quarters of the Curling Team was from Connaught — Schofield (captain), Kenny (vice-captain) and Yaxley I.

The Swimming Team had five Connaught members — Wilansky, Whitwill, Dickson, Schwarzmann and Harcourt.

In the Spring Term the only activity was the track and field (inter-school) in which Connaught members did very well. Harley was captain, and the others were Kenny, Morrison, Wilansky, Luciani I, Hallett, Barnes, McTaggart, Kerr, Pimm and Scott.

Off the sports field Connaught was also tops. The Gilbert and Sullivan company which put on "The Pirates of Penzance" was recruited almost solely from Connaught House. The five leads were all Connaught — Hallett, Graham, Macdonald, Stratton and Power. We provided most of the pirate-like fellows in the chorus — Stiles, Kenny, MacDermot, Haythornthwaite, Pearce and Jelenick. The back-stage crew was Wilansky, Luciani II, Power and Stoddard. As usual, the whole venture was under the direction of our Housemaster.

The strong voice of Aboud was heard no more in the Choir after Christmas, and was sorely missed by the other members — Hallett, Harley, Stratton, Dickson, Macdonald, Haythornthwaite and MacDermot. The Chapel Committee contained Stiles (president), Hallett, Harley and Stratton. Stratton was also head of the Servers' Guild, ably abetted by Cahn.

Our representatives on the Dance Committee at the beginning of the year were Hallett, Harley and Wilansky. However, the most honourable mention goes to Connell, who single-handedly organized the best Graduation Dance Ashbury has ever had.

Connaught House boys monopolized the Cadet officer and N.C.O. positions, with Hallett as Major, Graham as Captain and Luciani I as C.S.M. The lieutenants were Stiles and Morrison, and the sergeants were Wilansky (staff-sergeant), Halupka, Boyd and Clubb. Went was sergeant of the Honour Guard, and the Guard corporals included McTaggart, Lackie, Croal, Jelenick and Ross. Our representatives in the Band were Harley (who received the award for the best bandsman), Power (lead drummer), Anapolsky I, MacDermot, Wright and Bennett.

The Public Speaking contest was won by Graham, and Boyd came second. Tanos took second place for the intermediates.

A semi-quiet atmosphere was sometimes achieved by Hallett (Head of House) and the other prefects — Graham, Stiles, Went and Harley. The Room Captains were Halupka (senior), Stratton, Kenny, Jokinen, Luciani I and Wilansky. Things were usually more quiet under the all-seeing eye of Mr. Thomson, our Housemaster! We welcomed Mr. McGuire as Boarder House Tutor, and Mr. Niles continued to look after the Day Boys.

Well, this year will always be remembered by all members of the House. Certainly it was a very tumultuous year, but Connaught has weathered the storm and, if anything, come out stronger. It was a young house and its youth and vitality showed up time and time again. The atmosphere which existed was really something else, mainly because the House was so much closer than it had ever been before. There was much more rapport between those on top and those lower down the ladder, and this continually showed through.

At the end of the first school year of this new decade, Connaught House looks in great shape. If it can continue on its present path of tremendously spirited participation in all activities, its future is assured.

Sincerest thanks, I think from everybody, go to Mr. Thomson for a lead and for participation and interest in so many aspects of school life.

A final word of encouragement — "Good Luck!"

D. R. Hallett

Closing Day this year was more than usually poignant for Connaught (or at least for its Housemaster!) because we said farewell to so many fine people who have been with the House since its inception four years ago. Next year there will only be two (or, at most, three) of these "founder-members" left. To Dell Hallett, and all other leavers who have stayed the four-year course, my very warmest thanks for all they have done and especially for the standards they have bequeathed us, which have resulted in the House's present healthy condition. Fortunately those who will lead us next year are well versed in these standards, and we face the future with confidence.

G.W.T.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The Housemaster of Connaught continued to act as music critic for The Ottawa Journal. He conducted the Canadian Centennial Choir in its Christmas concert at the National Arts Centre, and the Ottawa Civic Symphony Orchestra in its winter concert at the High School of Commerce. He has also appeared on radio (as a member of a panel of music critics in CBO's "The Music Scene") and on television (in a service relayed from Trinity Anglican Church, where he is Organist and Choir Director).

WOOLLCOMBE HOUSE NOTES

Woollcombe House began the year under the direction of Mr. Joyce. Mr. C. J. Inns, who came to Ashbury this year from England, was appointed House Master at the beginning of the Winter term. Mr. H. Penton once again filled the post of Master in Charge of Woollcombe House Day Boys. The prefects were Charles Maclaren—Head of House—Mike Kelly, Marc Duguay and Dave McNeil, Head of Day Boys. The Room Captains were Lennie Rosenhek, Roger Ramsay, Kostas Rimsa, Jay Ronalds and Ken Hansen.

This year in the inter-house games we greatly improved our record. In soccer, hockey and curling we shared the honours in each sport, each House winning one game. In a very close and exciting swimming competition Woollcombe defeated Connaught in the last event.

At the Sports Dinner in March, Bruce Weiner was presented with the trophy for the Best Linesman in the football team and Mike Kelly was judged the Most Valuable Player. In skiing, Jim Cuttle was the Most Valuable Skier and Tony Seay was the best Cross-Country Skier. Mike Kelly was also the Most Valuable Player in the Hockey.

For the Cadet Inspection this year Jim Beqaj was Lieutenant Number 3 platoon; Mike Kelly was Band Major and Charles Maclaren was Lieutenant of the Guard of Honour.

As the term draws to a close the last gathering of "the House" will be on June 11th at the Chateau Laurier Hotel for the House Dinner. To show our appreciation for a most rewarding year under the direction of Mr. Inns, one final Woolcombe House cheer:

Give me an "I"!
Give me an "N"!
Give me an "N"!
Give me an "S"!
What have we got? "INNS".

C. H. Maclaren
M. P. Kelly

CHAPEL NOTES

Because in a small way this year's Chapel life was a little less Chaplain-dominated and a little more student-oriented I have asked students to contribute to this year's account of Chapel activities. Sandy Stiles, who headed our Chapel Committee, and Bill Stratton, our Chief Server, each have something to say. And so do I — Thank you, Sandy and Bill, for the excellent way you each efficiently and cheerfully filled the important positions entrusted to you. We had a great Confirmation group this year about which Adrian Haythornthwaite reports.

My own comments are mainly by way of expressing gratitude. The Headmaster deserves thanks for his support of the Chapel. An example of this support is reflected in the \$610.00 we were able to give away. By making other arrangements for the maintenance of the Chapel, Mr. Joyce has made it possible for every cent of money put on the Chapel collection plate to be used for charitable purposes.

As ever Mr. Thomson rightly receives our appreciation for the skilful way he gets the best out of our organ and our choir. The congregational singing was greatly improved by the end of the year and that is a real accomplishment.

Prefects, your dependability in the reading of lessons and other duties does not go unnoticed. We thank you as we thank the Servers and Committee members.

There are many individuals who deserve bouquets. For example there is Mrs. Gwynne-Timothy, who took such good care of the Chapel, and Mr. Humphreys, who produced the words for "Jesus Christ - Superstar". Would the many persons who worked so hard in the Chapel please accept the thanks of the entire College.

The biggest thanks of all is my personal thanks to the students for letting me be Chaplain. I very much treasure your friendship and am grateful that you treat me as a person — with all the ups and downs involved. I believe that Ashbury College has grown a little as a community of persons who respect each other and I'm glad to be part of it.

Here's something to think about: "One's friends are that part of the human race with which one can be human" — George Santayana.

And don't forget what Jesus said — "I call you my friends".

E.E.G.



THE SERVERS

Back Row: K. Rimsa, E. W. Cahn, C. N. Teron, S. M. Power.
 Front Row: J. G. Macdonald, F. Chu, Rev. E. E. Green, W. W. Stratton,
 G. C. Davies.

SERVERS' GUILD

This year has been one of the most active for the Ashbury College Servers' Guild. Our duties varied from taking part in pre-service seminars to helping to put up loudspeakers in the Chapel for recordings.

This was the first year that a 10 a.m. Holy Eucharist was held every Sunday. A thirty-minute seminar was held before each service during the first two terms. During one service, Mr. Green arranged a re-enactment of the Last Supper for the benefit of the Confirmation Class. On another occasion, during Easter, a large cross was suspended from the ceiling to help us all understand more fully the meaning of Christ's Crucifixion. Each service was conducted with a modern version of the Liturgy, which shortened the service considerably.

Evensong was held each Sunday at 7.15 p.m. Lessons were read by the Headmaster and Prefects. We had many interesting speakers during the course of the year, their topics ranging from world affairs to responsibility. Two services were devoted entirely to the recording of "Jesus Christ - Superstar", and there were several folk services, all of which offered a welcome change from the format of the regular services.

Two morning services were held every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 8.30 and 8.45. Lessons were read by the Prefects and Monitors. Mr. Green put us in the mood of the day with a prayer and a word of wisdom. The Friday morning services were devoted to the improvement of the student voice and an increased knowledge of hymns. The so-called sing-alongs were directed by Mr. Thomson, who by the end of the year had us all singing several new hymns.

I would like to take this opportunity personally to thank all those who helped me serve throughout the year. Special thanks to Mrs. Gwynne-Timothy, who arranged the sacred vessels and other furnishings for the services. I sincerely hope that those members of the student body who have helped in the Chapel this year will continue to do so in the future and keep the Ashbury College Servers' Guild well-organized and active.

W. W. Stratton

THE CHAPEL COMMITTEE

The Chaplain, the Reverend E. E. Green, has this year done much to improve our Sunday services, which have until recently been somewhat routine. He has changed the order of service occasionally and invited interesting speakers, who were more often than not short and to the point, affecting us more.

Sometimes seven or eight boys participated in the service by reading short dialogues, so furthering our interest and involvement. Towards the end of the last term the recording of "Jesus Christ - Superstar" was played; this, I feel, was most successful in terms of holding the congregation's attention and I would like to thank the Chaplain for making that possible. Also, Mr. Thomson has added some new hymns, which again has helped the service to become more enjoyable.

This year the School has been successful in raising funds for various good causes. Over \$600 were given as follows:

to Ottawa-Carleton United Appeal	\$ 50.00
for refugee work in Vietnam	30.00
for flood relief in Pakistan	100.00
to St. Michael's Mission, South Africa	200.00
to Ottawa Miles for Millions	80.00
to the Bishop of Ottawa for local charity	100.00
to the Ontario Older Boys' Parliament	50.00

The Chaplain organized a "Grub Day" for the School. The "grubbiest" student received a money prize; the 25¢ entrance fees went to the Kwashiorkor Home in South Africa.

Mr. Green has always been friendly and helpful, which I'm sure has been much appreciated. My hearty thanks to him, and special thanks to my colleagues of the Chapel Committee who have assisted me in my position as president. Thanks also to you out there in the congregation for your participation on those Sunday evenings. Best luck to all.

A. J. Stiles

THE CONFIRMATION

The Confirmation Service was held in the Ashbury College Chapel on the 21st of February, 1971. The Chaplain presented 15 of us to Bishop Robinson of the Diocese of Ottawa. There were nine from Ashbury and six from Elmwood. Our First Communion involved three successive Sundays in March.

We all sincerely thank Mr. Green for preparing and presenting us for the "Laying on of Hands".

J. A. E. Haythornthwaite

ASHBURY COLLEGE LADIES' GUILD

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

It is a privilege for one to outline for you the activities and achievements of the Ladies' Guild for 1970/71.

From the Treasurer's Report we have learned that financially it has been a very successful year. A large percentage of Mothers are paid up members and the receipts from our two major projects, the Clothing Sale and the Pyramid Luncheons, are in excess of One Thousand dollars (\$1,000). We were the recipients of some generous donations for which we are sincerely grateful. Seventy-eight packages of Hasti-Notes were sold, a large percentage being purchased by out-of-town Mothers.

The usual two meetings were held. Mr. Joyce and Mr. Sherwood addressed our Fall Meeting, and at the Spring Meeting Mr. Byford and Mr. Beedell spoke to us on the Science Programme at Ashbury. Both Meetings were well attended with some eighty members present at each meeting. Following the meetings luncheon was served, courtesy of the College.

At the June Closing, the Guild donated Book Prizes in the amount of Nineteen dollars and ten cents (\$19.10), and Merit Prizes of Fifty dollars (\$50) each for Grades 9 to 13 inclusive. The latter prizes, which replace the Bursary formerly given, are awarded on the basis of all-round effort and have been most enthusiastically received by both Students and Staff.

Six cottas and a red cassock were purchased for the Choir and Mr. Thomson was given Fifty dollars (\$50) to take the Choir on an Outing. The Christmas Carol Service is surely one of the highlights of the school year and the Guild was honoured as your President was asked to take part in it.

At the Fall Meeting, the members voted to cash a Bond for Five Hundred dollars (\$500) when it matured in January and to use the money to redecorate and furnish the Infirmary Sitting Room. The room doubles as a sitting room where Parents may meet privately with their son(s) when visiting them at School. The work was completed in time for the Spring Meeting and the members were delighted with the results. The Infirmary itself was brightened with new bedspreads and curtains and new furniture was purchased for the Prefects' Common Room.

The television set in the Junior Common Room was repaired and games were purchased for the Junior boarders. The Junior boys having the tidiest room were taken to a movie at our expense.

At the request of Mr. Joyce that we discontinue our support in furnishing the Common Rooms, because of wilful damage to newly purchased furniture and the added responsibility it places on the Boys and the Staff, the members at the Spring Meeting voted to abolish the Common Rooms' Fund and to establish in its place the Project Fund. In accordance with this, instead of furnishing the Commons Rooms, the Meeting voted to purchase much needed equipment for the Science Department. A cheque for Twelve Hundred dollars (\$1,200) was presented to Mr. Joyce to purchase equipment that is required to update the Science Programme, namely, Microscopes and Specimens for the Biology Department, nine Optical Benches and other pieces of electrical equipment for the Physics Department and a Ph Meter for the Chemistry Department.

Lastly the Guild Executive was delighted and thoroughly enjoyed co-operating with the Old Boys' Association at the time of their Reunion in October.

My Executive consisted of:—

Honorary President	— Mrs. W. A. Joyce
Past President	— Mrs. B. H. Chick
Vice-President	— Mrs. D. G. Harcourt
Secretary	— Mrs. W. A. Scott
Treasurer	— Mrs. T. L. Bates
Assistant Treasurer	— Mrs. E. D. Boyd
Ways & Means	— Mrs. L. M. Johnston
Hasti-Notes	— Mrs. T. C. Assaly
Members	— Mrs. D. D. Hogarth
	— Mrs. W. J. Mulock
	— Mrs. C. Don
	— Mrs. D. K. Stilborn
	— Mrs. G. K. Ellacott
Montreal Representative	— Mrs. P. H. Davies

In closing I would like you to know how much I have enjoyed being your President for the past year. It has been a pleasure and an honour to serve this fine School. My most sincere thanks to all the Executive for their co-operation and for fulfilling their duties so capably. I would also like to thank Mr. Joyce and Mr. Sherwood who have assisted us in every possible way. Our gratitude is also extended to all the members of the Staff, with special thanks to the Office Staff.

My sincere best wishes to my successor, Mrs. Harcourt, and her Executive. I am sure that they will enjoy the same co-operation and enthusiasm that I have experienced.

Respectfully submitted,

JOAN HENDERSON.

Mrs. Gordon F. Henderson,
President,
Ashbury College Ladies' Guild.

THE SOUTHAM LIBRARY

The Library has had a good year, perhaps its best so far, with all kinds of activities taking place. It is a far cry from the sepulchral atmosphere of the average public library, but we are fortunate in that our small number permits us to indulge in a freer, less restrained atmosphere than that which is necessary when larger groups are involved. Nevertheless, in spite of the relaxed appearance, consideration is given to those desiring quiet and, with few exceptions, it has been possible to revert to subdued tones whenever requested. This highlights tolerance, and a willingness amongst the more exuberant to co-operate with their fellow students.

Perhaps because of a less rigid attitude, the Library has become more popular. More people are finding their way there and certainly much greater use is being made of the books, and the variety of magazines must surely satisfy most tastes!

Mention should be made of the successful stamp club held in the Library each Thursday throughout the Fall and Winter terms. A tremendous enthusiasm was evident, and more than one onlooker became an avid collector long before the Spring term and the better weather saw other activities replace this indoor attraction.

The Junior School newspaper found the Library tables useful when finally putting the paper together, and this was done in a very business-like fashion, with an efficiency which did them credit.

A large stock of magazines has accumulated, and these, mostly, are reserved for those wishing to "cut out" for various projects — very popular with Junior School!

Once again many fine donations have been received, and we extend our thanks to all those listed below. Mr. W. J. R. Wilson deserves special mention and thanks for his continued support with regular monthly donations of books.

An organization of Old Boys and Friends of Ashbury College in the United States contributed funds to the Library, and a set of Colliers Student Encyclopaedia was purchased as a lasting reminder of a very generous gift. We would like to take this opportunity to express our gratitude and thanks to the members.

The librarians have worked willingly and well throughout the year, and I extend my grateful thanks to them all.

Mary Loftus
Librarian.

Donations to the Library have been received from the following:-

Montague Anderson, Esq.	Shawn McNulty
Ashbury College Fund Inc. (Old Boys and Friends in the U.S.A.)	Mrs. W. A. Plummer
Adrian Brookes	Mrs. Charles Southgate
Mrs. P. H. Davies	Scott Stillborn
Hugh Heaton	Mrs. F. R. Thurston
J. G. M. Hooper, Esq.	Peter Thurston
H. M. Jaquays, Esq.	Michael Torontow
W. A. Joyce, Esq.	Mr. & Mrs. C. J. Tottenham
Cdr. C. H. Little	Philippe Wiener
W. C. E. Loftus, Esq.	W. J. R. Wilson, Esq.
	B. Wallin, Esq.

SENIOR LIBRARIANS

Schwarzmann
Cahn
Pearce
Pardo
Rimsa

JUNIOR LIBRARIANS

Pelcis	Wiener
Harrower	Pimm II
Assaly I	Wilson III
Anfossie	Robertson
Teron	Stillborn

Kemper

PUBLIC SPEAKING

"This I believe . . ." was the 1971 theme of the Optimist International Oratorical Contest. Ashbury entered Hugh Christie, Robert Pimm and Matthew Rowlinson in the local contest sponsored by the Ottawa Optimist Club. Each of the boys did exceedingly well with Matthew winning the second place trophy. The 1972 theme is "Our Challenge — Involvement". Ashbury might well consider involvement in public speaking contests as a challenge for next year. The Optimist sponsored venture starts with local district competitions and ends with North American finals.

David Heaney and Stephen Stirling entered the Ottawa district public speaking contest sponsored by the Ontario Public School Trustee Association and the Ontario Hydro. In the prepared speech section David came second and in the impromptu section Stephen came first. Stephen went on to win the zone final. In Toronto at the Ontario finals he competed with high school students from all over the province. Hydro arranged a tour at Niagara Falls and a banquet at Toronto's King Edward Hotel for all contestants. It was an enjoyable and worthwhile effort.

In the School itself we had one of our best Public Speaking contests ever. In the Senior competition Jeffrey Graham won the Gary Horning Memorial Prize over Brian Boyd, Norman Clubb and Sean Power. Intermediate contestants were Hugh Christie, Stuart Jelenick, Nicholas Polk, Matthew Rowlinson and Stephen Tanos. Matthew emerged as winner of the Ross McMaster Prize. Judges Leslie Barnes, James Barnett and John Charnell were very impressed by the high standards exhibited by all participants.

The senior contestants mainly focused on life at Ashbury for their speeches. A good deal of sensitive awareness and mature judgement was shown in the constructive criticism they offered. Jeff Graham brought the assembly to its feet in thunderous applause. Nothing could have better demonstrated the power of the orator and the validity of stressing public speaking in Ashbury.

E.E.G.

THE THEATRE

The School in large and small numbers made a total of twelve trips to the theatre, eleven of those to the National Arts Centre. The musical, "Half a Sixpence", staged at Lasalle Academy by The Ottawa Little Theatre, was attended by a small group in the latter half of the Winter term. A light musical comedy which enjoyed some success on Broadway, "Half a Sixpence" amused and entertained those who went. A larger group was organized to attend The Ottawa Little Theatre's production of Noel Coward's "Hay Fever" presented in the Theatre of the NAC. Both the lyrics and action of this forty year old comedy delighted the youthful but not undemanding audience of Ashbury students. This particular production served to raise funds for the Ottawa Little Theatre, which was experiencing financial difficulties as the result of the destruction by fire of its long-time stamping grounds on King Edward Avenue.

The Theatre of the NAC was where the majority of the School's excursions headed. The Stratford National Theatre of Canada presented "Tartuffe" and "Cymbeline" in the Fall, and "The Duchess of Malfi" and "Much Ado About Nothing" in the Winter. Both "Cymbeline" and "The Duchess of Malfi" strained, at times, the credulity of a generation used to the exposition of stark realism on film and to relying on the subtleties of expression which can be caught only by the camera. The Elizabethans relied almost exclusively on words to communicate feeling, and one's involvement with what was happening on stage decreased as the evening lengthened. In fact both productions were close to three and a half hours long and, if drowsiness was not experienced close to the end of each, certainly one's powers of concentration had suffered a significant decline. Nevertheless, a large group witnessed both productions and were unanimous in realizing the importance of experiencing Elizabethan theatre even though it wasn't at its best. I understand that "Tartuffe" and "Much Ado About Nothing" were more successful.

The rendering of Ibsen's "Enemy of the People" by the St. Lawrence Centre of the Arts was an unqualified success; not only because it dealt with the current issue of pollution, but also because of superb acting and direction. The setting was a small town in Saskatchewan and the time was 'now'. Even so the essence of Ibsen's insight remained intact. A man who holds views that run contrary to the mainstream of opinion struggles to express these views and have them acted upon, because he strongly believes he is right. But he and his views are unacceptable to the community because both assault the self-interests of too many factions. The presentation of this theme was dramatically persuasive.

The bilingual members of the School went to see productions of Molière's "Le Misanthrope" and Camus' "Caligula". Mr. Glover and Mr. Inns of the French Department reported that both were received with enthusiasm and interest by those attending. It is heartening to think that the School is in a position to take advantage of these NAC French-language productions.

The Charlottetown Festival Company arrived at the NAC Opera House in the Fall to perform "Anne of Green Gables" and "Private Turvey's War". The Junior School and grade Nines went to the former and discovered first hand why it was a 'hit'. Most of the remainder of the School saw "Private Turvey's War". It moved quickly and was frequently amusing, though I was disappointed that I didn't opt to see "Anne of Green Gables". The general opinion suggests that it was the better of the two.

Last, but not least by any means, a large group enjoyed the 1970 production of "Love and Maple Syrup". A gathering of songs and poems by Canadians was performed with gusto by a talented group of six. I was delighted to see that a poem by an old school friend of mine, Pierre Coupey, was included in the program. No doubt one or two members of the Ashbury audiences will receive credits one day for a similar achievement. If the majority of them don't reach such a pinnacle of artistic success, after this year's exposure to the theatre, they will unquestionably form knowledgeable and interested audiences of the future. Thanks for this is entirely due to Mr. Peter Josselyn, Head of the English Department. His enthusiasm for the theatre has communicated itself to the whole of the student body. I speak for staff and students when I extend thanks for his untiring organizational efforts and his inspiration.

M.H.P.

THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE AT ELMWOOD

For the fifth year in succession Ashbury joined forces with Elmwood to present a Gilbert and Sullivan opera — this time "The Pirates of Penzance".

Although this is one of the shorter Savoy operas, it poses problems to an amateur company. There is very little spoken dialogue; much of the story is told through recitative and arioso, and it is essential that every point should get across clearly. It is also one of the best known and frequently performed of all comic operas; consequently every production runs far more risk of comparison with other productions.

It is pleasant to be able to report that the Ashbury-Elmwood team solved these problems successfully. We were able to follow the story with no trouble, and the production did not have to fear comparison with others. Indeed, one member of the audience, who has had much to do with both amateur and professional theatre, was heard to say that this was the best school presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan she had ever seen.

It was certainly far and away the best of the five which this company has mounted. It had pace, clarity, good movement and grouping, and mainly excellent performances in the leading roles. It is, however, time that Mr. Geoffrey Thomson discovered some new dance steps, or looked for a professional choreographer!

Of the principals, pride of place must be given to the hero and heroine — Dell Hallett and Jacqueline Hurd. They have both had plenty of experience in past productions, and this obviously paid dividends. There was no gaucheness or embarrassment in their love scenes, and they both acted with sincerity, conviction and assurance. Jacqueline Hurd's singing voice is small, but she uses it musically and intelligently, and she shows a promising command of coloratura technique — a technique which is called for pretty often in this part.

Dell Hallett showed that he is a rare phenomenon among teen-agers (or adults, for that matter) — a natural tenor. He encompassed his high notes easily and with no sign of strain or effort, his enunciation was excellent, and he caught to perfection all the many and varied moods of his immensely long part.

Both these two show very real promise. We regret that this was their farewell appearance in Rockcliffe Park, and it is to be hoped that they will lose no opportunity of gaining further musical and dramatic experience; indeed, they ought to study singing seriously.

But perhaps the finest all-round performance of the evening came from Jennifer Chance as Ruth — Gilbert's usual old maid, unloved and on the shelf. Her facial expressions and sense of timing were superb, particularly in the long duet with Frederick, when he accuses her of deception. Jennifer Chance is another who will be a great loss to the company, and who should not let her talents go to waste.

There were two very promising debuts. The first was Sean Power as the Sergeant of Police. He is a natural clown: he tended to overdo the buffoonery at times, but it is far easier for a producer to curb excesses than to get blood out of a stone! Sean Power is no stone, and we look forward to further manifestations of his great gift for comedy.

The other auspicious debut was Jeffrey Graham's Pirate King. He had good presence, and was highly successful in striking the necessary balance between the character's sham blustering and innate pleasantness. He sang vigorously (although alarmingly sharp at times!), and infected everyone with his own huge enjoyment of the whole thing.

It was a pity that John Macdonald, another seasoned veteran of these affairs, should have found himself miscast in his final appearance. He has done excellent work in past productions in the "nice boy" type of part, but the "nice boy" characteristic won't do for the Major-General, and he seemed nervous and ill at ease — particularly in the famous (and extremely difficult) patter song. Even so, his past achievements mean that he is another who will be much missed in the future.

In smaller parts Jane Ginsberg, Jane Hampson, Ingrid Sorensen and Bill Stratton all acquitted themselves well.

The three factions of the chorus were all good in their various ways. The Ashbury boys made splendid pirates, and some of the lecherous glee displayed by the younger ones, when told that they could help themselves to the Major-General's daughters, was so convincingly natural that one wonders if the Grade Nine curriculum needs careful scrutiny! The policemen were portrayed ably (and aptly!) by Ashbury masters. The girls looked as charming as always, but seemed just a little more inhibited than some of their predecessors: they were less successful than the boys in the vital job of reacting to dramatic situations and staying in character, and their singing, although pretty and accurate, was somewhat muted.

The sets were adequate, but the lighting was poor. Costumes were good, and make-up was better than ever before.

Mrs. Lorna Harwood-Jones was a tower of strength at the piano, and was always ready to save musical situations on the stage which threatened to become critical: fortunately she did not have to render this all-important service very often.

Mr. Geoffrey Thomson, Producer and Musical Director, is to be congratulated on his firm musical and dramatic command, without which this production could not have reached so high a standard.

The Critic





CADETS

The Cadet Corps took on a new look this year with the emphasis being taken off drill and placed on a varied program of activities. During the winter term cadets were able to choose from a number of groups, including orienteering, first aid and canoe-building. This change from the regular routine was well received.

During the first term two groups of 20 and then 50 students, composed partly of girls from Elmwood, went on week-end camping trips to the wilds of the Gatineau. This was just a prelude to the major cadet activity of the year: an excursion of the whole School, including Mr. Joyce, to Camp Petawawa during the last three days of the year. The trip was designed to introduce the School to outdoor camping, and it was highlighted by orienteering competitions, rides in tanks, and combat rations. In spite of the inevitable grumbles, there is no doubt that this was a worthwhile experience.

On Closing Day the Corps was inspected by Major-General G. H. Spencer, O.B.E., C.D. The inspection was much shorter than in previous years, in keeping with the shift away from drill. Awards were presented as follows:

Most Promising Recruit — Cadet Corporal G. A. McTaggart.

Most Conscientious N.C.O. — Cadet Sergeant S. M. Wilansky.

Best Bandsman — Cadet G. Harlley.

Best Officer — Cadet Lieutenant C. H. Maclaren.

C.O.'s Award — Cadet Major D. R. Hallett.

Best Platoon — No. 1 Platoon, Cadet Lieutenant D. J. Morrison.

Master Cadet Award — Cadet Captain P. J. S. Graham.
Cadet Sergeant S. M. Wilansky.

Special thanks are due to Mr. Humphreys for his many efforts in this his first year in command of the corps; also to Wilansky, Grills and Stoddard II for their help in returning uniforms.

B. A. Boyd

PETAWAWA TRIP

As Mr. Joyce remarked in his speech on Closing Day, the Petawawa trip was plagued with a host of poorly planned minor details that perhaps, had the weather not been as perfect as it was, would have demoralized as well as infuriated us.

One of the highlights of the trip was the night orienteering course in which the corps, in its respective sections, dispersed in different directions, more or less under control of their orienteers, to find, record and report back with some unknown letter at a given point. This was a timed exercise made all the more interesting by having the groups elude a hidden interceptor on the return journey.

The following day we embarked upon what was the core of the trip. All sections were given maps and instructions on radio communication and told to disappear until the following morning. The day was spent walking from point to point, recording letters previously placed at x, y coordinates around the country-side. Each group had about 12 points to find and each camped at the last point they had to go to. The day was saved through constant conver-

sation and attempts (among groups) to get un-lost. Some groups, the smarter ones I think, went to their last points first and disposed of their back packs, which, particularly for the smaller boys, was a good idea.

Entertainment that night was supplied by constant exchange over the radios in spite of repeated pleas from base camp for radio silence. Apparently singing beer-hall songs, protesting about the pine bugs, mosquitoes and other assorted insects in off-colour language, is frowned upon even by the army.

The last day was spent lazing around, bathing and fishing in the lake, handing-in equipment, packing, and taking rides in army half-trucks and jeeps. On the morning of our departure, we were up at five and had breakfast at the army mess hall at Camp Petawawa. We finally left and arrived at Ottawa at 12:00 noon.

So much for the highlights; the low points were of course the unmentionable food (adequate quantity, but who wanted it), the housing (general opinion on the lean-tos: "If it had rained one drop, I would have been hitch-hiking back to Ottawa."), and last but by no means least, the hoards of hungry insects.

I think that the overall impression of the trip was favourable, and everyone could say they enjoyed at least one aspect of the expedition even if it was only the return journey. Perhaps next year more attention to the minor details and the experience gained from this trip will result in an even more successful and enjoyable time for all.

S. Went





THE PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

Owing, perhaps, to the shortage of free time and the disproportionate amount of the same needed to pursue this particular hobby, enthusiasm was not unbounded. And, consequently, photographic expression was restricted (except of course amongst the die-hards) to Thursday afternoons and even then under some duress. However, all was not lost as several new members were introduced to the "inner sanctum" from where it is hoped that they will continue next year.

Passport-sized individual photographs of all the students, a photography course for a cadet activity, and coverage of major games and cultural events during the school year, were included amongst the club's other spheres of interest this year.

H. S. Went





Photo by Michael Barnes



ASHBURY in winter

Photos by Stephen Went



SCIENCE CLUB

Our Science Club this year consisted of the following members: Wong, Stoddard, Hodgins, Hamilton, Nadeau, Bonneau, and myself as secretary.

Hodgins tried to extract nicotine from tobacco. His experiment involved mixing tobacco with water, and distilling to obtain nicotine and water. He acidified the solution to obtain a hydrochloride of nicotine. Boiling then removes water and concentrates the nicotine. When alkali is added to neutralize the acid, nicotine can be separated by using salt and ether. The result was very good and had no ill effect on him.

Nadeau's experiment involved identification of the metal in a piece of unknown mineral rock. Chemical tests showed the presence of iron in the solution obtained with the rock and acid. Zinc dust displaced iron metal from this solution and it was picked up by a magnet. Magnesium and aluminium were also detected. He was satisfied with the results.

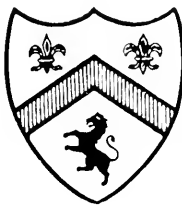
Bonneau tried to prove that sugar contains carbon. He did it by adding concentrated sulphuric acid to sugar. After filtering and washing again and again, a big black mass of carbon was obtained which satisfied his curiosity.

Hamilton was growing crystals with several different salts.

Stoddard used lead nitrate and sodium chloride to obtain sodium nitrate and lead chloride. He tested his pure products for metals and acid radicles and then confirmed their identity.

Wong and I did experiments on the principles of the electric current, its motions and the magnetic field. We have quite a lot of experience in this field. We are now making an apparatus for the school. The apparatus is for an experiment concerned with the motion of a conductor in a magnetic field.

F. Chu



VALEDICTORY

by the Captain of the School

DEL HALLETT

Mr. Chairman, members of the Board, Mr. Joyce, members of the Staff, ladies and gentlemen and distinguished members of Ashbury College student body.

This has been a very fast year. The fact that it did go by so quickly is an indication that it was a good year — certainly a very tumultuous one.

Trying to pick out highlights of the whole year is sometimes very difficult, since events, while remembered by some, might not be remembered by others. However, I'll start with something everyone must remember — cadets. Cadets took on a new look this year, with much less drill, as you probably guessed this morning. Instead of hours of marching, a more practical approach to cadets was devised. Last Tuesday we all went to Camp Petawawa and came back yesterday, except for a few hoarse throats and a few more mosquito bites no worse off than when we had left.

Our formal this year took us and our sister school, Elmwood, to the Royal Ottawa Golf Club. It was the best dance in a number of years and I'm sure that those who did go will remember it for a long time.

Chapel this year also changed, with a much more modern approach to religion. The rock opera "Jesus Christ - Superstar" was played on two Sundays in a row and the grand finale was last week's service in the Library.

And who will forget the 7-1 win over Bishop's in football or the 1-0 loss in the soccer semi-finals to Glebe? The hockey team will surely remember the 9-2 win over the Old Boys, and the skiers, I imagine, will never forget Owl's Head.

There was much more cohesion within the School this year. However, the spirit of the School was the spirit of the boarders — when the boarders were up, so was the School, and when the boarders were down, so was the School.

There were still quite a few four o'clock schoolboys this year who contributed nothing after classes - mostly day boys. In a school of the size of Ashbury it is difficult to have two boarder houses, and distinctions should not be between two houses under the same roof: if distinctions must be made, they should be between day boys and boarders, with one day boy house and one boarder house.

House competitions were very close this year. Woolcombe won the swim meet and hockey, while Connaught took the soccer and rigger games.

Hull, again this year, remained strictly out of bounds, but I am almost certain that there were some weekend expeditions over to the forbidden city.

Ashbury College is built on a strong foundation of friendship and an even stronger foundation of tradition. We must strive in the future for the betterment of the school by keeping up with the times by means of modification, change and even abolition.

This betterment must come from within the School itself and can only be achieved through a much closer relationship between staff and students. Striving must be sincere, not a chain of superfluous and meaningless gestures.

I have been at Ashbury for five years and my feelings about leaving are very mixed indeed. However, I am able to look back on my schooldays with fond memories and, believe me, they are many.

Ashbury College has so much potential — let's use more of it.

PRIZE LIST 1971

ACADEMIC PRIZES

FORM PRIZES FOR GENERAL PROFICIENCY

Presented by Mrs. J. C. Whitwill, Headmistress, Elmwood Girls' School:

Grade 5:	Blair Stewart	Grade 9B:	Leslie Zunenshine
Grade 6:	Paul Deepan	9A:	Hugh Christie
Grade 7:	Joel Zagerman	10B:	Nigel Spencer
Grade 7A:	Eric Wilson	10A:	Frederick Stoddard
Grade 8:	Stephen Collins	11B:	Dan Lackie
Grade 8A:	Mark Josselyn	11A:	Mark Joyce
		12B:	Duncan McLeod
		12A:	Bryan Boyd
		13:	Steven Whitwill

JUNIOR SCHOOL AWARDS OF MERIT

Grade 5:	Richard Harwood
Grade 6:	Matthew Flynn
Grade 7:	Andrew Moore
Grade 7A:	Iain Johnston
Grade 8:	Shaun Belding

THE WOODBURN MUSIC PRIZE (Junior School)

Jonathan Heaton

THE POLK PRIZE FOR POETRY READING (Junior School)

David Babbitt

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL ART PRIZE

Richard Motta

ASHBURY COLLEGE LADIES' GUILD PRIZES

Junior School:	Improvement in French:	Richard Motta
Middle School:	History:	Frederick Stoddard
Middle School:	Geography:	Frederick Stoddard
Middle School:	English:	Matthew Rowlinson
Grade 9:	Merit Award:	Louis Charron
		Michael Moore
10:	Merit Award:	Donald Paterson
11:	Merit Award:	Donald Morrison
12:	Merit Award:	Kostas Rimsa
		William Stratton
13:	Merit Award:	Jeffrey Graham

THE PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZES

Junior:	The Charles Gale:	Iain Johnston
Intermediate:	The Ross McMaster:	Matthew Rowlinson

THE THOMSON CHOIR PRIZES

Junior:	Matthew Marion
Senior:	John Macdonald

PRESENTED BY MR. JOHN CLIFFORD:

THE STEPHEN CLIFFORD MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR THE BOY IN THE JUNIOR SCHOOL WHO WINS THE MOST POINTS FOR HIS HOUSE:

Mark Josselyn

PRESENTED BY MR. MICHAEL SHERWOOD:

THE WOODS SHIELD (Junior School Academics, Sports, Character):

Chris Teron

PRESENTED BY MRS. EDITH MOORE:

THE ROBERT GERALD MOORE MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR ENGLISH:

Stephen Stirling

THE GARY HORNING MEMORIAL SHIELD FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING (Senior):

Jeffrey Graham

THE JOHN MICHAEL HILLIARD MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR MERIT — 8A:

Jeffrey Beedell

THE SNELGROVE MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR MATHEMATICS:

Frederick Stoddard

THE ADAM PODHRADSKY MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR MODERN HISTORY:

Stephen Stirling

THE FIORENZA DREW MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR FRENCH:

Bryan Boyd

THE EKES MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR PHYSICS:

Steven Whitwill

THE C. ROWLEY BOOTH MEMORIAL TROPHY FOR ALL-ROUND ACHIEVEMENT IN GRADE 12:

George Harley

**PRESENTED BY MRS. C. K. BROWN:
MOST VALUABLE MEMBER OF THE TRACK AND FIELD TEAM
THE PROFESSOR J. B. EWING CUP:**

George Harley

THE AWARD OF EXCELLENCE — CANADA FITNESS:

Peter Bowley

THE SPECIAL ACADEMIC PRIZES

MIDDLE SCHOOL

School Prize for Science:

Frederick Stoddard

Devine Prize for Latin:

Stuart Jelenick

Jobling Prize for French:

Matthew Rowlinson

JUNIOR MATRICULATION CLASSES

Brain Prize for History:

Stephen Stirling

Pemberton Prize for Geography:

Richard Bennett

Dr. O. J. Firestone Prize for Mathematics:

Bryan Boyd

Joyce Prize for Physics:

Paul Hope

Byford Prize for Chemistry:

Bryan Boyd

F. E. B. Whitfield Prize for Latin:

Ike Stoddard

SENIOR MATRICULATION CLASSES

Hon. George Drew Prize for English:

Robert Halupka

H. J. Robertson Prize for History:

Jeffrey Graham

F. T. Jones Prize for Geography:

Jeffrey Graham

J. J. Marland Prize for Mathematics:

Steven Whitwill

W. W. Byford Prize for Chemistry:

Steven Whitwill

Angus Prize for French:

Stephen Went

SPECIAL AWARDS

THE PITFIELD SHIELD (Junior School House Competition):

Hobbitts — Mark Josselyn, Captain

THE SOUTHAM CUP (Best Record in Scholarship and Sports):

Del Hallett

THE NELSON SHIELD (Best Influence in the School):

Del Hallett

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S MEDAL:

Steven Whitwill

THE HEADMASTER'S CUPS

Drew Ashton
Charles Schofield

ASHBURY COLLEGE

Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Canada

Eightieth Year



Closing Ceremonies

CEREMONIAL CADET PARADE

LEAVING SERVICE

PRIZE GIVING



Saturday, June 12th, 1971

Ceremonial Cadet Parade

Inspecting Officer:

MAJOR GENERAL G. H. SPENCER

O.B.E., C.D.

INSPECTION OF THE GUARD OF HONOUR
INSPECTION OF THE CADET CORPS
MARCH PAST IN COLUMN OF ROUTE
ADVANCE IN REVIEW ORDER — GENERAL SALUTE
GUARD OF HONOUR — PRECISION DRILL
PRESENTATION OF AWARDS
DISMISSAL

CADET OFFICERS

Cadet Major D. R. HALLETT, *Officer Commanding*
Cadet Captain P. J. S. GRAHAM, *Second in Command*
Cadet Lieutenant D. J. MORRISON, *O. C. No. 1 Platoon*
Cadet Lieutenant A. J. STILES, *O. C. No. 2 Platoon*
Cadet Lieutenant J. K. BEQAJ, *O. C. No. 3 Platoon*
Cadet Lieutenant C. H. MACLAREN, *Honour Guard*

Company Sergeant Major

Cadet WO 2 A. LUCIANI

Quartermaster Sergeant

S. M. WILANSKY

Drum Major

Cadet Sergeant M. P. KELLY

Colour Party

Cadet Lieutenant B. H. WEINER
Cadet Corporal R. H. D. HALUPKA
Cadet Corporal J. G. MACDONALD

Closing Service

For the students, their parents and friends

at 2:30 p.m.

Conducted by the School Chaplain

THE REV. E. E. GREEN, B.A., B.D.

in the

ASHBURY COLLEGE CHAPEL

HYMN 427 — *The School Hymn* — “*He who would valiant be*”

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

OPENING SENTENCES

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

HYMN 656 — “*Rise up O Men of God*”

LESSON — The Headmaster

PRAYERS AND BENEDICTION

HYMN 469 — (Part 2) — “*Lord dismiss us with Thy blessing*”

PROGRAMME

Prize Giving 3:15 p.m.

OPENING REMARKS

CHARLES K. BROWN

(Ashbury 1945-1946)

Chairman of the Board of Governors

THE HEADMASTER

VALEDICTORY

DELL HALLETT

Captain of the School

ACADEMIC PRIZES

presented by

MRS. J. C. WHITWILL

Headmistress, Elmwood Girls' School

THE ROBERT GERALD MOORE

MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR ENGLISH

THE GARY HORNING MEMORIAL SHIELD

FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING

presented by

MRS. EDITH MOORE

THE CHARLES ROWLEY BOOTH

MEMORIAL TROPHY

THE MEMORIAL PRIZES

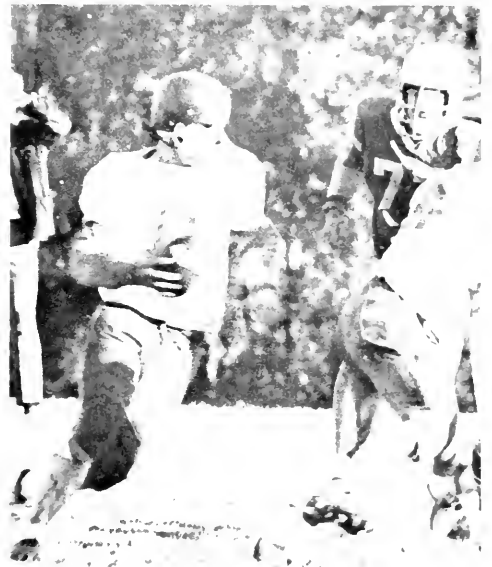
ATHLETIC TROPHIES AND SPECIAL AWARDS

presented by

MRS. C. K. BROWN

CLOSING REMARKS — CHAIRMAN

Refreshments





FIRST FOOTBALL TEAM

- Back Row: W. A. Joyce, Esq., D. E. Aboud, A. Luciani, L. Rosenhek,
L. P. Desmarais, R. Anapolsky, M. I. L. Robertson, A. J. Stiles,
W. W. Stratton, R. L. Simpson, Esq.
- Middle Row: R. S. Childers, V. J. Burczak, Esq., H. N. Clubb, P. J. S. Graham,
R. T. Bacon, P. C. Don, J. K. Beqaj, D. M. Heaney, D. C. McLeod,
H. J. Ronalds.
- Front Row: R. B. Smith, C. A. Schofield, J. G. Macdonald, M. P. Kelly, Captain,
B. H. Weiner, Vice-Captain, D. J. Morrison, S. M. Wilansky,
J. S. McEachran.
- Absent: M. Duguay.

FIRST FOOTBALL

The 1970 First Football season was very good. It opened with the Osgoode game. Getting off to a slow start, Ashbury was down 7-0, but made a tremendous comeback to win 14-7.

Stanstead was another hard-fought game: the team did well until two mistakes gave Stanstead two touchdowns. The final 12-0 score understates the best effort of Ashbury against Stanstead in years. Lindsay Place was the next victory for Ashbury with a score of 13-6.

The next game was played at Bishop's. It was a see-saw battle of two very evenly matched teams. A pass from Kelly to Clubb in the last minutes of play gave Ashbury the victory with a score of 7-1.

Osgoode again played Ashbury in what proved to be a very close game. Ashbury lost this game 14-13 and several key players were injured.

The next game was played at Lakefield against a very good opposition on a very sloppy field. Ashbury played exceptionally tenacious football, but penalties at important stages of the game cost us victory; Lakefield won 15-8.

The final game of the season was the Old Boys game, which the School won 31-6, despite the valiant efforts of the opposition.

V.J.B.
J. K. Beqaj

Many thanks go to the coaches — Messrs. Simpson and Burczak; also to the team managers, Bill Stratton and Drew Ashton.

J. K. Beqaj



SECOND FOOTBALL TEAM

Back Row: I. R. Cunningham, D. J. H. Ross, D. J. Siversky, E. J. Littlejohn,
N. J. Spencer, P. G. Copestake.
Middle Row: M. J. Moore, K. D. Niles, Esq., M. H. E. Connell, P. Pardo, S. J. Rigby,
N. W. Polk, D. W. S. Grills, S. T. Tanos, P. Taticcek, J. P. MacPhee,
H. Penton, Esq., P. S. T. Croal.
Front Row: S. G. Comis, D. Pryde, D. M. Stewart, R. G. Pimm, B. A. Boyd,
Captain, M. A. B. Webster, J. McNeil.

SECOND FOOTBALL

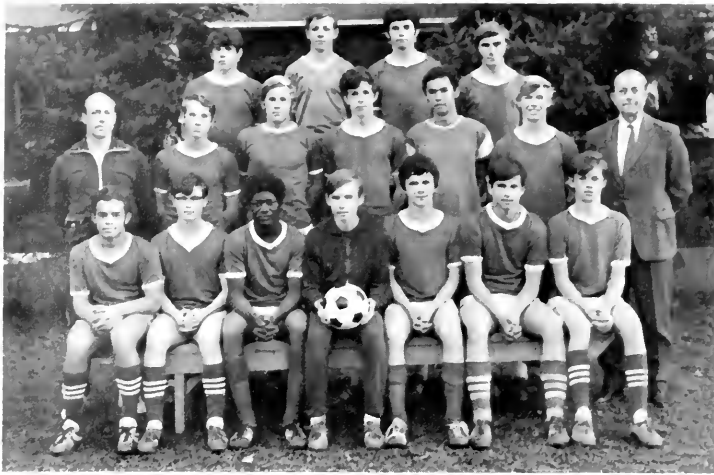
The Second Football team finally won a game. The 12-6 victory, on a muddy field in Montreal, was the first second team win in more years than anyone cares to remember. The Bishop's and Lakefield games were very disappointing, but the team put in fine efforts in both games.

For the Selwyn House game we were boosted by a number of First team players as well as advice and encouragement from Mr. Simpson.

We are extremely grateful to Mr. Penton and Mr. Niles for their unceasing efforts and patience. They always maintained our interest in what can easily become a routine game, and this means a great deal for the future of Ashbury football.

Lindsay Place	6	Ashbury	12
Bishop's	24	Ashbury	6
Lakefield	19	Ashbury	0
Selwyn House	7	Ashbury 1st and 2nd teams	26

B. A. Boyd



FIRST SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: R. G. Luciani, R. H. D. Halupka, J. Schwarzmann, D. A. McNeil.
 Middle Row: R. J. Anderson, Esq., G. C. Davies, D. T. Yaxley, M. L. W. Barnes,
 P. J. Richardson, N. Macleod, W. A. Joyce, Esq.
 Front Row: H. S. Went, R. L. Bennett, G. Harley, Vice-Captain, E. Jokinen,
 D. R. Hallett, Captain, C. H. Maclaren, R. Grant-Whyte.
 Absent: D. B. McLellan.

FIRST SOCCER

The start of what proved to be a tough exciting season was far from promising. Plunged into our first games three days and one practice after opening day against two of the best teams in the league, disaster was not unexpected, although un hoped for. Play, however, improved over the next 5 league games with one tie and 4 wins. Skills and team coordination improved in spite of injuries, and we ended the regular season with 7 wins, 3 losses and tied for fourth place in the play-offs against Glebe Collegiate. The toss up game for fourth place was hard and fast moving, neither team scoring, until we made a fatal mistake in the last five minutes of play, and, in spite of re-doubled efforts, we lost 1-0, bringing total losses to 4 out of 13 league games.

On a more personal level, highlights of the year's playing came at the Stanstead, Bishop's and the Old Boys games. We unfortunately lost 2-1 to Stanstead, again a hard game in adverse weather conditions, and as a result determined not to let Bishop's beat us as they had Stanstead. Determination proved victorious over a tough team and the final score was 1-0. The Old Boys put up a stiff fight for at least the first half, but were unable to maintain their drive and lost 2-1 to the superior team.

To give special mention to any particularly strong or valuable player would be to list the team members, for everyone gave of his best at every game. Perhaps, though, we should mention that George Harley received the Anderson trophy for the Most Valuable Player, and Stephen Went the Perry trophy for Most Improved Player.

R.J.A.

We the team would like to take this opportunity to give a vote of thanks to Ed Jokinen for the valuable contribution he made in goal and to Mr. Anderson as coach. To the team next year from this year's graduates "Good Luck"; you'll need it for the future Old Boys games.

D. R. Hallett

Team Record:

September 18th.	versus	Sir Wilfrid Laurier.	Lost :	0 — 2.
September 23rd.	versus	Canterbury H.S.	Lost :	1 — 3.
September 25th.	AT	Gloucester H.S.	Won :	2 — 1.
September 30th.	AT	Glebe Collegiate.	Won :	1 — 0.
October 3rd.	AT	Stanstead College.	Lost :	1 — 2.
October 5th.	versus	Lisgar Collegiate.	Won :	1 — 0.
October 7th.	versus	Osgoode H.S.	Tied :	3 — 3.
October 14th.	AT	Rideau H.S.	Won :	2 — 0.
October 15th.	versus	Ridgemont H.S.	Lost :	1 — 3.
October 17th.	versus	B.C.S.	Won :	1 — 0.
October 20th.	AT	U. of Ottawa H.S.	Tied :	2 — 2.
October 23rd.	versus	St. Pat's H.S.	Won :	4 — 0.
October 28th.	AT	Philemon Wright H.S.	Won :	2 — 0.
November 7th.	versus	Old Boys.	Won :	2 — 1.

Record: Played: 14 games. Won: 8; Lost: 4; Tied: 2.

R.J.A.

SECOND SOCCER

This was a good year: we had some excellent games both in and out of town.

Our first game was in September against St. George's; we won this game 2-0. Winning the first game was an excellent way in which to begin the season, and it did much for the morale of the team.

We also had a very good game against Stanstead. We left Ottawa at three o'clock on a Friday afternoon and arrived at Stanstead at about six o'clock, receiving most courteous treatment during our stay there. The game began at ten o'clock on Saturday morning. All members of the team and their opponents played enthusiastically and with great determination. Throughout the game our coach, Mr. McGuire, was hard at work, shouting encouraging words ("Run, man! Run! Keep your eyes on the ball, boy!") We won that game 2-0.

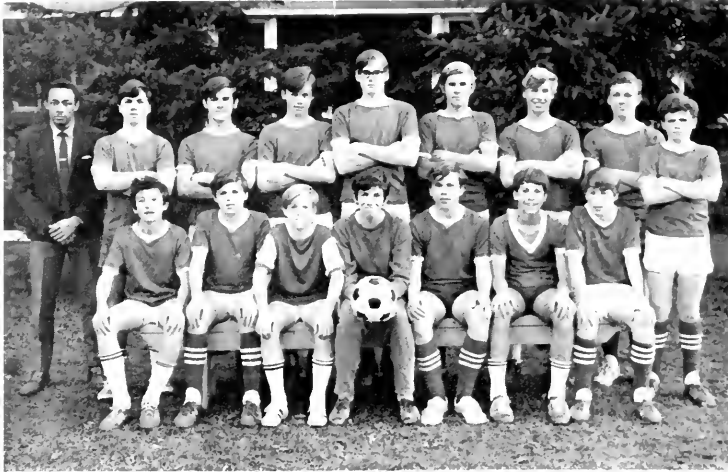
In Ottawa we were in competition with High Schools for a cup. The team improved remarkably and we managed to reach the semi-finals. We lost in overtime against Technical High School in a closely contested game which was filled with excitement; the final score was 2-1 for our opponents.

We did not win the cup, but we had an enjoyable time playing soccer.

GAMES

<i>Won:</i>		<i>Lost:</i>	
St. George's School	2 - 0	Canterbury	0 - 6
Philemon Wright H.S.	5 - 0	Selwyn House	1 - 3
Hillcrest H.S.	2 - 0	St. George's School	0 - 2
André Laurendeau H.S.	8 - 0	Sir Wilfrid Laurier H.S.	0 - 2
Rideau H.S.	5 - 0	Technical H.S.	1 - 2
E.S.C.H.S.	5 - 0	<i>Tied:</i>	
Stanstead College	2 - 0	Selwyn House	2 - 2
Canterbury	5 - 4	B.C.S.	2 - 2
		Ridgemont	5 - 5

I. D. Cuthbertson



SECOND SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: G. J. McGuire, Esq., D. W. Lackie, Captain, T. A. Dickson, R. Grant-Whyte, D. C. Paterson, D. T. Yaxley, N. Macleod, I. D. Cuthbertson, L. Zunenshine.
 Front Row: P. Mangifesta, G. Anapolsky, J. F. Cuttle, M. S. Jelenick, S. D. Harcourt, R. J. Henderson, D. B. Johnston.



FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: W. A. MacEwen, R. B. Smith, D. J. Morrison, B. A. Boyd.
 Middle Row: W. A. Joyce, Esq., L. P. Desmarais, D. Pryde, R. L. Bennett, E. Dahlberg, J. F. Petty, Esq.
 Front Row: M. Duguay, R. G. Pimm, D. R. Hallett, Capt., H. J. Ronalds, M. P. Kelly, Vice-Capt.
 Absent: P. J. S. Graham, J. G. Macdonald, D. C. McLeod, J. K. Beqaj, Vice-Capt., D. T. Yaxley.

FIRST HOCKEY

The 1970-71 season was one of moderate success for the Ashbury first hockey team. Of the seventeen games played, Ashbury managed eight victories, the majority of the wins coming in the second half of the season. The team played some good solid hockey, but a lack of depth hurt their chances against teams of top calibre.

The major problem at the first of the season was finding capable replacements for the excellent goal-tending received the year previous. However, Robert Pimm and Jay Ronalds accepted the net-minding challenge and contributed much to the team's more consistent play in the second half of the season.

The majority of the games were played against stiff local competition, members of the Ottawa High School league. In these games, the boys showed they could more than hold their own. Starting the season with two quick victories, the team then fell prey to some erratic defensive play and sagged badly until the Champlain game in late January. A well-earned 4-2 victory put the team back on the winning track and it began to play the solid brand of hockey demonstrated earlier in the season.

However, it was the traditional rivalries against Bishop's, Lakefield and the Old Boys that the team looked forward to with the greatest anticipation. The game results were not as satisfying.

An aggressive Bishop's team withstood a third period rally and emerged a 7-4 victor. Ashbury battled the strong Lakefield club to a 1-1 standoff for two periods of play, but were unable to stand relentless third period pressure, and lost by a decisive 7-1 margin.

A measure of redemption was claimed in the Old Boys game however, as the team romped to a spirited 9-2 victory, their most decisive win of the season in the final game of the year.

The Fraser trophy awarded to the most valuable player went to Mike Kelly, a most deserving performer who played standout hockey game in and game out. Derek Pryde, small in size, but long on skill and determination, won the Irvin trophy as the most improved player on the team.

Some of the team's more valuable performers will be missing next year, but a good nucleus of hockey talent remains and, with continued improvement from some of the younger team members, Ashbury should again be a foe to be reckoned with in the new year.

J.P.



SECOND HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: M. Bonneau, A. N. Scott, L. Zunenshine, H. A. Christie,
 Middle Row: J. McNeil, P. S. T. Croal, H. Veilleux, D. C. Paterson, Captain,
 P. Taticek, P. Mangifesta, V. J. Burczak, Esq.
 Front Row: M. I. L. Robertson, E. W. Cahn, M. A. B. Webster, R. G. Luciani,
 Vice-Capt., M. S. Jelenick, P. W. Wilson, D. B. Johnston.
 Absent: G. Anapolsky, R. Anapolsky.

SECOND HOCKEY

Ashbury	3	Sedbergh	2
Ashbury	6	Sedbergh	0
Ashbury	1	Selwyn House	1
Ashbury	2	Amherst	2
Amherst	3	Ashbury	2

This was a very good season for the Second Hockey team. The weather caused chaos in the schedule, but all worked out well. Good effort was put in by all, especially by Peter Wilson, who played exceptionally well in goal.

The leading goal-scorers were Ian Robertson, Stuart Jelenick, Peter Croal and Ricky Luciani.

The highlight of the season was the trip to Amherst, Massachusetts, where the team faced a very good opposition.

Several members of the team will make a very strong contribution to the First Hockey team next year.

V.J.B.



THE CURLERS

Back Row: E. L. Yaxley, R. F. Elkin, R. M. Kenny, C. A. Schofield, Skip,
L. Rosenhek.
Front Row: E. E. Green, Esq., K. Rimsa, I. Stoddard, D. B. McLellan.

CURLING

This winter's curling must go down on record as the best ever. The first team played 15 games in the Ottawa High School League where we won 9 games and earned a playoff berth. This is a first for Ashbury in three years of interscholastic competition. Unfortunately the berth was defaulted due to the school having Easter holidays when the playoffs started. Our positional standing has been improved from fourth place last year to third this year.

For the second time Ashbury entered the Tiny Hermann Bonsel. We did very well going to the semi-finals before losing to a very fine, but lucky, team on the last rock. Needless to say they went on to win the final.

The first and second teams had their annual games with Bishop's. The 1st team defeated the Bishop's team by a comfortable margin. Our 2nd team lost on the last rock. It is quite remarkable to notice the number of games which were decided by the last rock. Combined score for the Ashbury-Bishop's games was Ashbury 17 and Bishop's 11.

There was a lot of fun curling the day of the House Competition. Several Masters played and also some Grade 9 and 10 first time curlers. You could tell the first time curlers from the Masters - they were smaller! On the basis of combined scores Connaught beat Woolcombe 20 to 16.

Skips for House League Curling were Rimsa, McLellan, Plummer and Stoddard. When points were added up Rimsa was declared Champion.

Three of the House League skips (Rimsa, McLellan, Stoddard) teamed up with the first team's Kenny to form Ashbury's second team. The first team consisted of Schofield, who did a very fine job of skipping (we'll miss you Charles), Elkin, who could be counted on to do good shots when he had to, Kenny, who has shown great potential as a fine curler and who skipped the 2nd team, and last but not least Yaxley, who in his first year of curling did a fine job. Rosenhek was the team's very valuable spare.

E.E.G.



THE SKI TEAM

Back Row: K. D. Niles, Esq., D. M. Stewart, G. Martineau, W. S. Hart, I. H. Smith,
R. J. Anderson, Esq.
Front Row: T. G. Martin, C. H. Maclaren, J. F. Cuttle, W. W. Stratton, Captain,
D. W. Lackie.

SKIING

Ashbury's ski-team participated in two major competitions this year: the Art Lovett Memorial Ski Meet held at Camp Fortune, and the Tri-School Meet at Owl's Head in the Eastern Townships.

In the Art Lovett, Ashbury finished second in a field of six local high-schools. This was one of our better efforts in competitive skiing in recent years, and was largely the result of a consistent effort on the part of all members of the team, rather than a brilliant display by one or two individuals. However, the performances of two new-comers to the team are worthy of note: Dan Lackie placed seventh in the giant slalom and third in the slalom; Tony Seay, who came to us from Sedbergh, placed sixth in the cross-country.

At Owl's Head, our luck was much the same as last year. The gremlins were at work again, and most of our skiers lost time or were disqualified by falls. As a result, Ashbury finished fifth in a field of five. Unlike last year, however, there was a very real compensation for an otherwise disappointing result. Jimmy Cuttle won the trophy. (almost as big as he is), for the best individual performance. His personal results for the meet were as follows: first in the slalom, third in the giant slalom, and an amazing thirteenth in the cross-country. This was a truly fine performance, and well deserving of the highest praise.

K.D.N.



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: H. J. Robertson, Esq., S. D. Harcourt, J. S. McEachran, T. A. Dickson.
 Front Row: K. J. Torrens, J. Schwarzmann, A. Skolnik, S. M. Wilansky.

SWIMMING

Once again we were able to use the C.F.B. Rockcliffe pool during the winter term.

The School entered a senior and an intermediate team in the Ottawa High Schools meet and met with mixed success. The seniors encountered very stiff competition in the open events, but the intermediate team, comprising Scott McEachran, Tom Dickson, Scott Harcourt and Peter Copestake, performed creditably, winning a place in the final of the Medley Relay. In addition McEachran, Copestake and Harcourt won places in the individual finals.

The climax to the season was the Ashbury meet, and what a climax it proved to be! Woollecombe avenged last season's defeat, winning a thrilling competition by 185-183 points on the last event.

As swimming is still a fledgling sport at Ashbury, it has been decided not to make team awards at this stage.

H.J.R.

RUGGER

Rugger was introduced as one of the spring term sports this year. Considerable interest seems to have been created, despite the fact that other established sports made inroads on the numbers available to play. Nevertheless we were able to arrange a first-ever Ashbury inter-House game, in which Connaught deservedly beat Woollecombe by 3-0.

The spring term is not really suitable for a number of reasons, but at present there is no alternative.

It is hoped that next year we might arrange a seven-a-side competition with other interested schools in the city.

H.J.R.



THE TRACK TEAM

Back Row: D. J. Morrison, M. Bonneau.
 Middle Row: R. G. Pimm, S. M. Wilansky, D. R. Hallett, G. A. McTaggart, J. McNeil.
 Front Row: S. G. Comis, L. P. Desmarais, G. Harlley, Capt., A. Luciani,
 R. M. Kenny, V. J. Burczak, Esq.

TRACK AND FIELD

This has been an excellent spring for Track and Field, even though weather hampered early training efforts. The team was large — eighteen. Of this number, Steve Comis, Mike Beedell, Bob Kenny, Don Morrison, George Harlley and a relay team reached the City Finals. To the Ottawa Valley Final went Bob Kenny and George Harlley. All the boys tried their best and were good sportsmen. All are looking forward to next year and more victories.

V.J.B.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

- The Lee Snelling Trophy for the most valuable player in Senior Football
— M. P. Kelly
- The Tiny Hermann Trophy for the most improved player in Senior Football
— H. N. Clubb
- The Best Lineman Trophy — B. H. Weiner
- The Barry O'Brien Trophy for the most valuable player in Junior Football
— B. A. Boyd
- The Boswell Trophy for the most improved player in Junior Football
— P. G. Copestake
- The Anderson Trophy for the most valuable player in Senior Soccer
— G. Harlley
- The Perry Trophy for the most improved player in Senior Soccer
— H. S. Went
- The Pemberton Shield for the most valuable player in Junior Soccer
— I. D. Cuthbertson
- The Fraser Trophy for the most valuable player in Senior Hockey
— M. P. Kelly
- The Irvin Cup for the most improved player in Senior Hockey — D. Pryde
- The Evan Gill Trophy for the most valuable Skier — J. F. Cuttle
- The Ashbury Cup for the most improved Skier — T. G. Martin
- The Coristine Cup for the best cross-country Skier — J. A. Seay
- The Ewing Cup for the most valuable member of the Track and Field team
— G. Harlley



GRADE 13



GRADE 12A



GRADE 12B

GRADE 11A



GRADE 11B





GRADE 10A



GRADE 10B



GRADE 9A



GRADE 9B

SENIOR SCHOOL FORM LIST

JUNE 1971

Grade 13 — Mr. J. A. Glover

Ballinger, P. N.
Connell, M. H. E.
Graham, P. J. S.
Hallett, D. R.
Halupka, R. H. D.
Hansen, K. P.
Hart, W. S.
Hung, D.
Kelly, M. P.
Leffler, P. D.
Macdonald, J. G.
Maclaren, C. H.
Martin I, D. J.
McNeil I, D. A.
Ramsay, R. G.
Rosenhek, L.
Schofield, C. A.
Stiles, A. J.
Weiner I, B. H.
Went, H. S.
Whitwill, S. T.
Yaxley I, E. L.

Grade 12B — Mr. F. T. Jones:

Ashton, A. F. D.
Chu, F.
Davies, G. C.
Desmarais, L. P.
Dobbin, M. H.
Harley, G.
Kenny, R. M.
MacEwen I, W. A.
McLellan, D. B.
McLeod I, D. C.
Rimsa, K.
Smallwood, L. A.
Wilansky, S. M.
Wong, C. P. J.

Grade 11A — Mr. B. Wallin:

Barnes, M. L. W.
Beqaj, J. K.
Couturier, H.
Fabricius, C. P.
Hope, P.
Johnston I, D. B.
Joyce I, C. M.
Lynch-Staunton I, V.
Macleod II, N.
Martin II, T. G.
McKeown II, P.
Morrison I, D. J.
Pardo, P.
Plummer, W. R.
Robertson I, M. I. L.
Siversky, D. J.
Smith I, R. B.
Smith II, I. H.
Walker II, J. W.
Yaxley II, D. T.

Grade 12A — Mr. P. H. Josselyn:

Bennett, R. L.
Boyd, B. A.
Clubb, H. N.
Duguay, M.
Elkin, R. F.
Jokinen, E. A.
Khan, N. A. A.
Luciani I, A.
Richardson, P. J.
Ronalds, H. J.
Seay, J. A.
Skolnik, A.
Stirling, S. M.
Stoddard I, I.
Stratton, W. W.
Torrens, K. J.
Winterton, S. S.

Grade 11B — Mr. C. J. Inns:

Anapolsky I, R.
Cuttle, J. F.
Heaney, D. M.
Joyce II, P. A.
Lackie, D. W.
Luciani II, R. G.
Martineau, G.
McTaggart, G. A.
Ng I, D. C. C.
Pearce, D. H.
Power I, S. M.
Rickard, J. P.
Rogers, P.
Schwarzmann, J.
Spencer I, S. D.
Stewart I, D. M.
Webster, M. A. B.

Grade 10A — Mr. H. Penton:

Copestake, P. G.
Croal, P. S. T.
Dahlberg, E.
Dickson, T. A.
Harcourt I, S. D.
Jelenick, M. S.
Ng II, R. G. Y.
Paterson I, D. C.
Pimm I, R. G.
Polk, N. W.
Rowlinson, M. C.
Stoddard II, F. L.
Tanos, S. T.
Taticck, P.
Veilleux I, H.
Walker II, R. S.

Grade 9A — Mr. H. J. Robertson:

Beedell I, M. J.
Buser, M. U.
Charron, L.
Christie, H. A.
Cunningham, I. R.
Grahovac, S. Z.
Grills, D. W. S.
Gripton, J. E.
Hamilton, J. W. B.
Haythornthwaite, J. A. E.
Henderson, R. J.
MacDermot, V. T. M.
Mulock, W. F.
Rigby, S. J.
Towe, C. M.
Wilson I, P. W.

Grade 10B — Mr. K. D. Niles:

Bates, C. R.
Bryan, K.
Cahn, E. W.
Childers, R. S.
Cuthbertson, I. D.
Gorbena, J. J.
Greatrex, J. W. H.
Littlejohn, E. J.
Mangifesta, P.
Pryde, D.
Rennie, D.
Ross, D. J. H.
Scott I, A. N.
Spencer II, N. J.
Wright I, P. D.

Grade 9B — Mr. G. J. McGuire:

Anapolsky II, G.
Belanger, F.
Bonneau, M.
Burns, I. G.
Comis, S. G.
Hodgins, M.
Jeffrey, G. M.
Kerr, D. J.
Loeb, A. H.
MacPhee, J. P.
McEachran, J. S.
McNeil II, J.
Moore I, M. J.
Sirotek I, R. F.
Thompson I, G. W.
Wilgress, E. D. C.
Zunenshine, L.

A BUSINESS ENCOUNTER

Hendrick de Wet was a lucky man, for he was a man of business who liked his work. He was an ivory-hunter by profession, and a farmer by aspiration, and success in the first was steadily piling up the gold "Krugers" which would enable him to start the other. He puffed contentedly at his long pipe, enjoying the evening sunlight casting its glow over the grassy veldt. The camp was a scene of quiet domesticity. The "boys" moved slowly about their tasks, watering the horses, trek oxen and cattle, cleaning and repairing the great wagon and cooking their evening meal.

Suddenly the subdued clatter of the routine gave way to an excited hubbub. A small, yellow-skinned man, his hair twisted into tight peppercorn knots came trotting into camp. He was a bushman with the peculiar stance and inscrutable expression of the Kalahari hunters. He halted in front of Hendrick and squatted, bowing briefly so that his forehead touched the dust, and then sat, idly drawing patterns with the tip of his bow and mulling over his thoughts with the patience of one who was unconcerned with time as white men know it. He spoke. "Mein Kroon, I, Rinkalss, have searched many days, seeing what these blind Waginga (with a glance of contempt at the Bantu servants, hereditary enemies of his race) who call themselves hunters have not seen." He paused portentously. "I have seen Chinoko, the bewitched one!" Hendrick sat bolt upright, his hand unconsciously snapping the clay stem of his pipe.

"Allerweld! His tusks, man, are they what the legends say?" Hendrick's eyes gleamed as he remembered tales of Chinoko, last seen by Andreius Pretorius, the great Boer hunter, who had hunted him and died in the attempt. Of how his tusks were so heavy that he rested them on tree branches, and how the natives swore that the spirit of Chaka, the "Black Elephant" and despot of Zululand, lived on in him. The bushman answered, his face as ever expressionless, but a flicker of concern in his slanted eyes.

"Baas, because I swore to serve you when you saved me from the Great Thirst, I have done this thing, but my heart is heavy. The ivory is as great as the tales say, but ---, Baas, every hunter who has sought this beast has died, and already enough tusks lie in the wagon for the land you yearn for. Why bring the curse upon your head?"

Hendrick's booming laugh rang out over the camp.

"Afraid of the spook, eh, Rinkalss? Well, I'd sell my soul to get those tusks. They'll be a record for certain, and I don't set much store by the mungu-mungu's tales. Pack some biltong on Blouboi, and be ready at sun-up."

The bushman sighed noiselessly and bowed again, murmuring, "Ja, ja, baas," under his breath, and then rose to his feet and strode away in one curiously fluid motion.

Four hard and difficult days later, the Boer and the bushman crouched motionless in a bush and watched with awe as the great elephant stood, swaying and resting his great ivory tusks on a low branch of a thorn tree. His grey, dusty hide was ripped and scarred by innumerable conflicts and the crippling wound left by Pretorius' quarter-pound lead shot was plainly visible. This animal was old, perhaps as much as a century, and every angle of his still-mighty frame exuded the same sense of ancient solidity as the bare, stark slope of a mountain.

Slowly, softly Hendrick worked the bolt of his .450 elephant gun and with infinite, painstaking care lifted it to his shoulder, drawing a bead on the crucial spot behind the shoulder. His finger tightened with a smooth, steady motion. Suddenly, the great grey head turned and he found himself looking into the small, wrinkled eyes. Hendrick hesitated as a strange sensation stole over him. For a brief moment he glimpsed the mind behind that eye, felt an ancient lassitude, the tired, solitary essence of a being weary unto death. Hendrick felt an unfamiliar emotion: pity. The gun came down from his shoulder reluctantly, but cursing his weakness he raised it again. Hesitating, irresolute, the muzzle wavered and then with a quick, decisive movement the hunter pointed it skyward and fired.

The shot broke the buzzing, humid stillness of the lowveldt afternoon. The sail-like ears and snaky trunk whipped up, instantly alert and then with a rending crash the huge beast was gone. Hendrick looked down at his hands curled around the rifle: hard, capable hands, calloused from rope and rein and gunstock, and groped for the words to express novel concepts. For a moment he stood thus, then with a shrug of his shoulders he turned to his horse, saying, "Come. I see the finger of the Lord in this, and it is time I returned to my own people and my own land."

The bushman smiled enigmatically and silently thanked the ancient, mysterious gods of the Kalahari for their munificence as he fell into his tireless lope behind his master's horse. The beat of the horse's hooves echoed for a moment and then all was as before, except for a single brass cartridge shining in the sun.

S. Stirling

WRITING POETRY

Here it is a Thursday night
And still I have a poem to write.
"A long or short one" was the warning,
"To be handed in on Friday morning."

Since a poet I am not
I will write I know not what.
I cannot think of what to say,
And time so quickly flies away.

I'd like to write of lands and seas
Or possibly of flow'rs and trees.
The land is dry, the sea is deep, - -
But all too soon I'll fall asleep!

Perhaps I'll be like Willy Shakespeare
And compose a sonnet to my Dark Dear.
Or perhaps as Keats I'd make you yearn
To know just how much a Greek does 'urn'.

"A long or short one" was the warning,
"To be handed in on Friday morning."

P. Ballinger

FERRETS AND FERRETING

According to a beloved American tradition, every boy should have a dog. But judging from the literature of England of the last century, a dog was considered an unnecessary luxury for youngsters, although every boy did have his own ferret. He used the ferret to bolt rabbits into nets, and made his pocket money selling the rabbits to butchers, as many an Englishman fondly remembers. Gamekeepers, poachers, and rateachers also had ferrets. Although many descriptions of rural life in England contain references to ferrets, there is little or no account of their use in America. Yet ferrets were employed in America on a scale much greater than that of Europe.

From the beginning of time, hunters have longed for some device to bolt quarry from holes and burrows. The ferret was the answer. In Egyptian times nobles used trained weasel-like animals called ichneumons to retrieve injured ducks from dense cover. Later a small Asian weasel was domesticated, and probably crossed with the European polecat to give it more size and stamina. The domestic ferret (*Mustela furo*) is the result, and averages about a foot and a half in length, including a five-inch tail, and it stands some three inches high. The females, called "jills", are much smaller but are better ratters, as the big males, known as "habs", are often too large to go down the holes.

Ferrets have become so completely domesticated that they can not fend for themselves in the wild, and a lost ferret will starve to death. Domestic ferrets are quite slow, and cannot catch quarry unless they happen to corner their prey in a dead-end hole. But in hunting, their work is to drive out the quarry, not to kill it.

Ferrets were used not only against rats and rabbits, but on just about every animal that has to be bolted from burrows. They had other uses, too. When telephone companies started to put their lines underground, the only way they could run the wires through the long pipes was to start a rat through the pipe with a ferret after him, the ferret wearing a harness to which was attached a light string that later was used to pull the wire through the duct. Ratcatchers used ferrets a great deal in their profession, which in the days of the plague was an important job.

Professional rateachers usually break in young ferrets by keeping them in a loft full of old drainpipes so that the animals will get used to running through long passageways in complete darkness, although this really isn't necessary as ferrets will go down a hole naturally. The ferrets must also get used to the ratting terriers, who are their partners in the hunt. When the little ferrets are six months old, the trainer gives them mice to kill. Later he puts in rats whose long incisor teeth have been removed; otherwise the young animals might get so badly bitten that they'd come to fear rats.

The mere presence of a ferret in a hole drives rats mad with terror. A ferret follows rats by their scent, like a miniature bloodhound, and no matter where the rats hide he will eventually "ferret them out". A ferret that is a "killer" (one that deliberately tries to corner rats to kill and eat them), is not considered a good ratter. He wastes too much time and it's too hard to get him out of a hole. Killing is the dog's job.

Game commissions often use ferrets to catch rabbits alive for restocking. A bag or net is held at the mouth of the hole; nets are better as a bag darkens the entrance and sometimes makes the rabbit turn back. Purse-type nets operating on the drawstring principle were once made for this purpose, and could be bought in any general store.

In these days ferrets are illegal in most of the United States and Canada, supposedly for sporting reasons. Personally, I feel that ferreting is a fascinating sport. It is most unfortunate that misinformed people are against it. In Europe, ferreting still seems to be practised, but the average person has read little or heard little of this exciting art.

R. Halupka

THE ARTIST

I rush myself, to pass swift through,
And render previous efforts vain,
Aft mystic cons'mate thoughts do grope.

My lines run false, what need'st be true,
Boredom and weariness in the main,
Take their toll of fickle hope.

The ego, like a tempest grew,
Which pierced, releas'd such torrents bane,
That frail, and timid talent slopes,
To nil.

S. Winterton

TOGETHERNESS

Paper clips have many uses,
And even come in for abuses.

When the boy was young, and the day did rain
He slipped them together to make a chain:
When the chain was long enough, he felt,
He'd tie it around him like a belt.
"Paper clip collars!" — his dogs would yelp,
And he'd finish up having to cry for help.

When the same boy was somewhat older,
And, I might add, a good deal bolder,
Clips, in his slingshot were ammunition
To send poor birds straight to perdition.
I must confess that his aim was erratic
And the rows of jays merely gave him static.

When even older and out at work,
Many and often were the times he'd shirk.
"Working for a living; what a pain!"
"Slip clips together to make a chain."
"Rubber band? Oh, good morning, Miss Sweeting."
"Good shot! that caught the old gal retreating."

There is a moral to this eaper.
"Use paper clips for holding paper."

M. S. Jelenick

THROUGH THE EYES OF AN OLD TIMER

It was July 30th, 1971, when Abe awoke. He felt as though he had been asleep for a century. He arose refreshed but hungry. As he looked about him, he thought he noticed a difference in the woods from when he had fallen asleep. He couldn't quite place it but, oh well, no matter.

He removed his hunting knife from its sheath and fondled it lovingly between his fingers. He'd won it at the county fair the year before and had carried it with him ever since.

Two hours later he was sitting beside a fire chewing away on a fine young rabbit. After he had finished, Abe decided he'd better be going home. He'd told his wife he would be gone just a night and so not to worry.

He struck out in a north-easterly direction, being sure to keep the sun to his right and slightly behind him. He thought it strange that he had not heard any birds. He soon noticed that the sky was becoming overcast and so began to hurry. It did not rain.

Suddenly he came to an opening in the trees. A thin strip extended as far as he could see in either direction. Within this clearing were two separate paths. To Abe they were smooth and grey, reminding him of two long hair ribbons.

Just then Abe heard a noise. It grew louder and louder. With a roar it rushed past him and disappeared in the distance. It was hard to describe the thing. It seemed to be made of green iron. It had four eyes and flashing teeth. It resembled a carriage, but then it didn't. Whatever it was its harsh smell stung his nostrils. Abe fainted.

When he awoke he had no idea where he was. He seemed to be lying on a couch. There were two of them in the small room, both facing the same way. Sitting on the other one were two men, but they were dressed in a very strange manner.

Abe lay there, trembling. He seemed to be dreaming. But no, he wasn't.

The room had windows in it, so Abe raised himself up and stared out. He felt himself feeling faint again. The ground and trees were moving along in a blur. Soon he began to see buildings of some sort. But they were different. They became larger and larger until they seemed to scrape the sky. The room stopped beside one of these structures that appeared to be made of rock. A door in the side of the room opened and the two men helped Abe get out. He stood there, legs trembling, feeling extremely weak.

Then it hit him. Everywhere there was confusion and noise. The atmosphere around him stung his eyes. Abe began to cough. He looked around and saw many more things with eyes and flashing teeth. He heard sounds that resembled the honking of geese in the spring and fall, but they were much harsher. There were also loud sounds that he could not recognize at all. He could not see any trees or grass and he was standing, not on earth, but on a hard foreign substance.

The men ushered him towards the structure. One of them entered the doors. They started to go around and around. Abe was expecting the man to come out again, but he didn't. The other man escorted him to the doors. Abe walked in and found himself having to walk quickly so as not to clip his heels. Around and around he went until one of the men pulled him out of the doors into a very large room. He had never seen anything like it before in his life. Light was streaming from squares in the ceiling and people in white were bustling around like ants at a picnic.

A man in white walked up to Abe and took him down many of the halls. They came to a pair of doors and stopped. But there were no latches or handles. The door opened, Abe stood there aghast, They entered through the doors into a small room. The man pressed a button and Abe's stomach literally dropped to the floor. Abe fell against the wall and hung on to a supporting rail. Then he felt as though he had just lost fifty pounds. The door opened and he found himself in a hallway that he did not recognize.

This was too much. He ran to the end of the hall and came to a glass door. He shoved it open. Abe was careful not to look down for he found himself high in the sky. Leading down to the ground were stairs.

Meanwhile, the man in white was chasing Abe and he had no choice but to leap down the stairs as fast as he could. He found the steps ended about ten feet above the ground and he was forced to jump.

He started running but had only gone a few feet when he stopped. He looked up. With a roar, a huge silver bird flew a few hundred feet over Abe's head. Smoke was pouring from its wings. Abe covered his ears and fell. . .

TORONTO DAILY STAR

July 31, 1971

A middle-aged man died yesterday of unknown causes on Dundas Street beside the Royal Victoria Hospital. In his pockets were a Bill of Sale for Concession VIII, Lot 36, awarded to Abe Millar, dated June 14, 1868, and an 1869 fifty-cent piece. Police are continuing the investigation.

D. B. Johnston

A CASE OF FRUSTRATION

You have been trying to convince your boss that you must catch a train that leaves in twenty minutes. Finally he notices how nervous and fidgety you are so he lets you go. You grab your briefcase and coat and dart downstairs to shout for a taxi. The driver is a fat old man who is slightly deaf. As you give him your destination, he happy-go-luckily begins to sing to himself. After a long and winding journey, you make it to the train station; only two minutes left. Fortunately for you, your ticket is already bought, but unfortunately for you, you are out of cigarettes. You scuttle over to the cigarette machine, drop your briefcase and coat, and feverishly scabble for the proper change to dab into the machine from your bulging coin-pocket. The train has already arrived, and the conductors have just yelled, "All aboard." Your brand of cigarettes isn't there so you hurriedly think of another type you're fond of. You stab the button just as the train begins to move and you wait the extra few seconds for the matches. By now the train's speed has increased quite impressively. Now you run, run faster than you have ever run before. Your aim is for the bars on the caboose that are coming closer and closer as you pour on the speed. Finally with one last dive, you reach and grab the cold metal rungs. As you slowly pull yourself to the platform you look back at that solitary cigarette machine that you hate so much. And there beside it are your briefcase and coat.

A. Skolnik

TWO CARS THAT CRASHED

Body hurts,
Blood is running,
Bones are crushed:
Can't help crying.
Cars are smashed,
People dead,
Some still living
With broken heads.
Going fast,
Can't last long,
Doctors trying,
I'm too far gone.
The end is here,
All things mashed.
Such the result:
Two cars that crashed.

V. Lynch-Staunton

SCHISM

He's with me at last as I climb inside my bottle. I never thought he would make it tonight. Lately it has taken a lot before he would appear. Tonight one bottle; tomorrow maybe two. I never feel secure until he comes. He does something for me. But we have split. We are one and the same, yet we are different from each other. As I am not imaginative I could never arrive at a name for him. He is simply X, the unknown.

He talks to me as the teacher would talk to the pupil. Our relationship is like that of the intellectual to the baby. He is so superior to me I cannot feel inferior. I can only regard him with awe and obey him, for everything he says stems from the most perfect logic. Perhaps he is not so smart. Perhaps I am only a drunken fool. Yet he is so convincing. He cannot see, or feel, or smell. I am his eyes, his hands, his nose. He can only listen to my problems and then talk. Oh, how he can talk! Sometimes I am overcome to the point of blackout. It would not do to black out though, for he might leave me. Some other body might appeal to him: some other mind. I'd be lost without him.

Some people without too many brains would consider me an alcoholic. They don't realize I have to remain sane. If they stopped me from drinking it would be like prison where you're not allowed to visit your best friend when you want. Some people have religion: they have God or Jesus Christ. I have X, the unknown.

But tonight he appears different. Wait, he's talking to me now. What's he saying? I can't make it out. One more drink. He's coming in clearer now. I've got it now. I am supposed to kill. I can't kill just anybody. It has to be someone in particular. I hoped it would never come to this. He's not satisfied with just my mind, now. He wants my body too. I guess he wants complete control. One can't really blame him. He is smarter than me, talks better, is more convincing. He would never make a fool of himself. In fact, he deserves me better than I do. There's only one answer. I'll have to kill myself to make room for a superior. That's life! The weak ones die, the strong ones live. I'm sorry that I am so weak. Maybe next time it will be different. Good-bye. . . .

K. Torrens

UTOPIA

Multitudes are passing before me
But they don't see me
For I'm dead.
Faces drawn and thin
Encircle where eyes must have been,
But now in their place
Are dark swollen things.

No words are spoken
For none are needed.
Burned out souls
Need utter no sound.
For sound is an echo of thought,
And here there is no thought,
As there once was said to be.

Life is given and life is taken,
Or so it was once writ
By one of power and goodness
Who, it was believed
(by poor dejected souls).
Guided children and older children
To love each other and live in peace.

But it was found there could be no "peace"
Amongst despotic warring nations,
Thus there was left but one form of peace,
The Ultimate Utopia.
The Ultimate peace.
The sweet bliss of death:
Oblivion.

P. Leffler

THE STRIKE

The silver bird
Stoops to kill

No sound is heard
All is still

Beautiful in line and form
Beauty cold and stern

Fire and steel, war tide's storm
Wings flash and turn

Needle beak, pinion's sweep
Cannon flashing bright

O silver bird, our foemen reap
Angel of the Lords of Light!

S. M. Stirling

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE

Walter was running for his life. A short distance behind him were at least a score of savages, armed with razor-edged spears and clubs. Ahead of him lay the jungle, filled with unknown dangers. Beyond that lay the safety of the base camp — four miles ahead.

The savages, naked to the waist, ran bare-foot across the jungle floor. They slipped easily in between the low bushes and undergrowth. Necklaces of leopard claws stood out against their black skins. Walter cursed his heavy, awkward hunting boots and thick clothing, but he knew better than to stop. He ran heavily, but not slowly.

The aborigines were not running full out; they realized that they had plenty of time in which to finish this cat-and-mouse game. They smiled to one another as they ran, and their smiles revealed spiked teeth — teeth filed to points. They knew their quarry was sure to tire, and besides, they weren't that hungry — yet.

Walter was well aware of his predicament. If the cannibals caught him, they would eat him — it was that simple. He had the sense and keen insight to realize that he would have to pace himself to be able to continue: running blindly and recklessly would merely burn up his energy, and exhaust him quickly. So Walter ran steadily at a brisk pace, vaguely aware that the aborigines strung out behind him were likewise settling into an even gait.

Gradually the panic in Walter's mind subsided, and was replaced with cold determination. Walter realized he had a chance if he kept his nerve and used his wits: his stamina was his one great hope. So Walter ran on, timing his breaths with his strides, and using his lungs to their capacity. His pulse gradually slowed and steadied to a regular beat.

Logs and clumps of vegetation appeared in his path from time to time, but Walter was cautious: a stumble or trip would mean his death. Occasionally a jungle bird would flush, and startle Walter badly. But once he looked up and saw a deadly snake — the venomous Boomslang — strung across a branch over the path. Walter reacted quickly and managed to duck just in time. A few moments later he heard one of his pursuers shriek as the snake struck home with its poisonous fangs.

However, the rest of the natives paused but briefly, then continued the chase with renewed fervour. They were intent on their prey.

Walter kept going, and the natives persevered. But the aborigines were finally beginning to show signs of fatigue — this man was not such an easy catch after all. They had underestimated the stamina of this apparent weakling. However, they were far from giving up. They had gone two miles, but they had two more in which to overtake their prey.

The race with death was taking its toll on Walter — his muscles screamed for rest; his lungs were near to bursting. Once he almost gave in to the great temptation to stop briefly. But a close miss by a long range spear changed his mind. Animal instincts were strong in him. Sheer guts and determination kept him moving. He gritted his teeth and ran on, and on, and on.

Meanwhile, of the some twenty to thirty cannibals that had started after him, only a dozen or so were uncomfortably close to him: the rest had fallen far back or given up. But the savages were persistent — their hunting lives had taught them to be both patient and relentless.

In a sudden flash of movement, Walter tripped, and collapsed on the ground. He almost didn't get up. The natives were closing in fast. Then he saw the smoke of the base camp, and he was inspired. He jumped to his feet, and forced his aching body to respond. He poured on all his strength, and ran, and ran, and ran.

Then, before him like a mirage, he saw the camp. People were calling to him. Images turned through his mind in a dream-like haze. He could no longer feel his body — only excruciating pain. He no longer cared what happened. Yet through some miracle, he managed to complete the last few strides into the safety of the camp. Then he blacked out.

When Walter revived, he became aware of friends around him; friends supporting him and congratulating him. "You did it again, Walt," cried one of his supporters. "You beat the best runners in the country," yelled another. "Yes, you won the cross-country for the fourth time in a row," added a beaming admirer. The coach came up and said approvingly: "You were great. But tell me — how do you do it? What's your secret? you ran as if your life depended on it."

Walter just panted, and grinned slightly to himself.

R. Halupka

THE INDIVIDUAL

I sit and watch the people,
The people on the road,
And I watch them through my window
That sits just off the road.

But I feel the eyes of people,
The eyes that follow me,
And they stare and gaze in anger,
And they will not let me be.

For I sit away from all of them
And I do not walk their road,
For they all wander like blind men
And walk and just grow old.

But I'll not walk that path today
Following their feet: so let me be,
Not follow those who always frown
Because I shall be me.

P. Leffler

A STUDY IN MOTION

Hanging,
As from a String;
Falling,
As an Arrow:
The Hawk.

M. Rowlinson

MAN CAN FLY. HE HAS EVOLVED.

Gallons of fuel foam into tanks
Leaving fumes heavy on the morning air.
Wings drooping with weight.
The hoses are removed
To lie, snake-like, on the grass.
Men appear.
Checking engines, flaps, wheels.
They leave.
The plane is left like a metal grasshopper
On the runway.

The pilots arrive, and enter.
They scan the panels:
Instruments stare back.
Hands play over switches;
The great motors begin to turn.
Pistons, bearings, chains and wheels
Move with purpose.

The machine moves, gathering speed.
The earth trembles.
Noise grows.
With a flash of wings
The plane takes off:
To fly.

The Bird
Spreads its wings
And flies.

Both Bird and Man
Have evolved.

One is superior

Which?

I. H. Smith

THE WIND

Silent as a cat
Unstopping, powerful.
It grows, feeding on air.
Into a rushing thing:
Alive.
The whole atmosphere
Throwing itself, roaring,
On anything in its path.
It is spent.
The wind is a kitten once more.
Playful, chasing string.

M. Rowlinson

ARMAGEDDON

The sands of time have dissolved the visits of the
seasons, never to be seen again.
Trees, sadly cannot manage a smile,
The water runs impeded by a congregation
of floating fish.

Grim crackling in the night, as only the moon
lies down for rest.

A boy cries in the wilderness for life once more.
The world rests with the smell of destruction,
Smoke fills the streets signifying the end.

M. Kelly

I FEEL FINE

I feel fine anytime she's around me,
She's around me now almost all the time;
If I'm well you can tell she's been with me,
She's been with me now quite a long, long time;
And I feel fine.

There's something in the way she moves,
Or looks my way or calls my name,
That seems to leave this troubled world behind.
And if I'm feeling down and blue,
Or troubled by some foolish game,
She always seems to make me change my mind.

Every now and then the things I lean on lose their meaning,
And I find myself careening
Into places where I should not let me go.
But she has the power to go where no-one else can find me,
And to silently remind me
Of the happiness and good times that I know.

It isn't what she's got to say.
Or how she thinks or where she's been,
To me her words are nice the way they sound.
I like to hear them best, her way.
It doesn't matter what they mean,
She says them mostly just to calm me down.

I feel fine anytime she's around me,
She's around me now almost all the time.
If I'm well you can tell she's been with me,
She's been with me now quite a long, long time.
And I feel fine. Yes! I feel fine.

D. Hallett

BULLFIGHT

The Parade: magnificent, shining in the sun
The Confrontation: the clash of wills
The Charge: unswerving, irresistible
The Baiting: subtle and exciting
The Death: a climax, a swelling roar.
To the Victor the spoils.

M. Rowlinson

MONDAY MORNINGS (with humble apologies to Longfellow)

As a signal to the seniors
Through the tranquil air of morning,
Rang the bell, and rose the pealing
Of the mighty bell of Monday.
Monday morning, very early,
From the outposts of the building,
From the halls and from the tunnels,
From the classrooms, from the lockers,
From the quad and from the library,
From the flats and from the bedrooms,
Came the students, loudly wailing,
Came the students, strolling slowly.
Students fat and students meagre,
Students tall and students shorter,
To the Hall, to Rhodes Hall coming,
On the chairs they sat complaining,
Half asleep but still complaining,
Very sleepy were the students
In the tranquil air of morning,
Then the mighty Duguay shouting,
"Oh be quiet, stop your talking,
Cease that scraping of your benches,
Cease that tapping on the tables."
Now the prefects had their silence,
The order was that all must stand there;
Through the door came Joyce, Headmaster,
With arms swinging he came forward;
"Sit down, boys," came the order,
"Please sit down and stop the noise.
I have glorious things to tell you.
Tales of victories, tales of triumph.
Boys of Ashbury School defeated,
Not by much and not in spirit.
Only nineteen goals to nothing;
Soon I hope to see the dayboys
Turning out in greater numbers.
Let us see you out there shouting,
Let us see some more school spirit.
Stand please, boys, and say the Lord's Prayer."
So they did and mumbled, "Amen."
So Mr. Joyce slowly left them
Head in air and keen eyes flashing.
See the boys, hurry, hurry,
Glad indeed to get to classes
And to leave the Hall behind them.

S. Whitwill

THE WILD HUNT

To thunder's flash the wild hunt rides
Stark against the moon,
Hell hounds bay at their tattered sides
Moaning, while hunters eroon.

Despair! Despair! The hern-horn cries,
The damned ones lash their steeds,
No mortal knows the harsh, keening sighs
— Except when the wild hunt feeds!

S. M. Stirling

PEACE

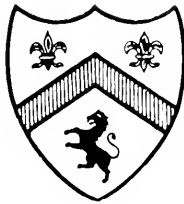
Peace is a word
Of the sea and the wind.
Peace is the love
Of a foe as a friend.
Peace is a dawn
On a day without end.
Peace is the joy
Bringing war to an end.

D. Hallett

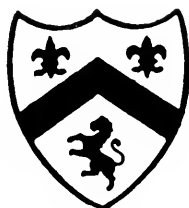
A PERSON

Unimportant.
Like a word in the news.
So all alone,
With three billion others.
God, take his hand.
And show him where to go.
Don't you know him?
He's the little stranger.

D. Hallett



JUNIOR ASHBURIAN



**ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA**

VOLUME XVI

1971

EDITOR OF THE JUNIOR ASHBURIAN — M. JOSSELYN

FACULTY ADVISOR — D. L. POLK, Esq.

Day Boy Monitors

JOHN ARNOLD
DAVID BABBITT
RONALD CARSON
BLAINE JOHNSON
MARK JOSSELYN
CHRISTOPHER TERON

Boarder Monitors

SHAUN BELDING
IAN BURKE-ROBERTSON
ROD DOWLING
COLIN PATERSON
IAN SCARTH

Choir Monitor

M. JOSSELYN

Captain of Soccer — B. JOHNSON
Captain of Hockey — B. JOHNSON

Captain of Volleyball — M. JOSSELYN
Captain of Cricket — B. JOHNSON

HOUSE CAPTAINS

Senior Dragons — P. FARQUHAR
Senior Goblins — C. TERON
Senior Hobbits — M. JOSSELYN
Senior Wizards — S. BELDING

Junior Dragons — M. PIMM
Junior Goblins — G. SPENCER
Junior Hobbits — D. JOSSELYN
Junior Wizards — M. TKACHUK

Top House-point Winners

M. JOSSELYN — 87
I. JOHNSTON — 76

C. TERON — 67
S. BELDING — 63
R. CARSON — 60

J. BEEDELL — 61
P. DEEPAN — 61

Boys whose M.L.T.S. standing was 80% or better - excused final examinations

FORM I	FORM II	FORM IIIA	TRANSITUS	TRANSITUS A
Blake	Ablack	Assaly	Belding	Beedell
Marshall	Deepan	Hogarth	Collins	Carson
Puttick	Flynn	Johnston		Conway
Stuart	Heaton	Jones		Josselyn
	Johnston	Marsden		Teron
	Jones	Parkin		
	Josselyn	Power		
		Wilson		

LIBRARIANS

Anfossie Robertson	Assaly I Stilborn	Harrower Teron	Pelcis Wiener	Pimm Wilson II
-----------------------	----------------------	-------------------	------------------	-------------------

GOLDEN BOYS

FORM I		FORM II		FORM III	
Bell	— 5/5	Ablack	— 6/9	Brodie	— 6/9
Blake	— 7/9	Deepan	— 9/9	Moore	— 7/9
Hall II	— 5/6	Johnston	— 8/9	Veilleux	— 6/9
Harwood	— 8/9	Jones	— 6/9		
Marshall	— 6/9	Magner	— 8/9		
Stuart	— 8/9				
FORM IIIA		TRANSITUS		TRANSITUS A	
Assaly	— 7/9	Belding	— 7/9	Beedell	— 8/9
Johnston	— 9/9	Collins	— 6/9	Josselyn	— 8/9
Marsden	— 7/9	Scarth	— 6/9	Teron	— 8/9
Parkin	— 9/9	Stenger	— 7/7		
Wilson	— 8/9				



JUNIOR SCHOOL MONITORS

Back Row: M. Josselyn, D. I. W. Burke-Robertson, C. Paterson, C. N. Teron,
K. S. Belding, G. B. P. Johnson, R. W. Dowling.
Front Row: R. J. Carson, J. J. Arnold, M. H. E. Sherwood, Esq., I. C. Scarth,
D. F. J. Babbitt.

EDITORIAL

This year has left many happy memories with all of us who are leaving the Junior School to seek our fortunes elsewhere.

I will always remember the all too familiar call of "Strike Three!" ringing in my ears as I sadly left the batter's box; the echoing of Mr. Sherwood's voice as he shouted, "Don't run in the halls!"; the shrill blast of the ref's whistle as he pointed to the penalty spot; the metallic clink of another high jump "flub"; the roar as another Johnson slapshot ripped the net; and last and most certainly least, the deadly hush that greeted the "punch line" of another Sherwood joke.

The year's athletic and academic competitions have been very close and no House need be ashamed that it did not come first.

Of all the days in the year, the one that gives the greatest number of boys the opportunity to do their "thing" is probably Sports Day. The Day this year was very dramatic and all over the fields boys were breaking their backs achieving personal bests in order to give their houses precious points. The feeling of pride among our particular House when our Senior Relay Team won was so great that you could almost reach out and touch it. Wonderful moments such as these make up an experience that I will cherish always.

Whether the boys that leave go on to other schools or to the Senior School. I know that they will always remember with happiness the Junior School and the way of life and learning that we are leaving behind us.

Mark Josselyn

SCHOOL NOTES

The Junior School is divided into four Houses, and the healthy rivalry which results is one of the most important factors contributing to that vague term, "School Spirit".

I am introducing this topic into the Notes as I possibly have a certain perspective which permits me to be a judge of the matter. After a close association with the Junior School for many years, I moved to other work. Only this year did I return to full time participation.

Perhaps this will allow me to give our School a hearty pat on the back, as I think I retain a dispassionate point of view.

In his closing address to the boys, Mr. Sherwood spoke of the year as having been a good one. He mentioned that there had been better - and worse. If this is the case, we have a high standard.

The House rivalry mentioned in the opening paragraph is only one instance of the high morale of the School. The fact that a boy is popular *because* he works hard, not *despite* this fact, is another. The genuine interest which the Colour Board attracts is another factor, equally important to House rivalry.

The staff have been able to arouse whole-hearted support for such varied group activities as cross country running, and poetry reading. As mentioned in the article about the Chess Tournament, 75% of the boys entered.

Perhaps the prime example of School Spirit was shown when practically the whole Junior School gave up a Saturday to raise money for the Canadian Save The Children Fund. The specific purpose was to increase our support of Rosaria, Ashbury's "sister" who lives in the slums of Rome. Each House produced five teams, and Rockcliffe Park was divided among the groups who went from home to home spring cleaning. Cars were washed, lawns were raked, rubbish was disposed of. By the end of a cheerless, rainy day \$536 had been raised.

The boys are happy at Ashbury because they work hard. After careful screening we have accepted many an unhappy "problem child" whose behaviour was the despair of his parents and teachers in a previous school. Almost without exception these boys, under friendly discipline, have fitted happily into the Junior School, and in many cases have made a considerable contribution.

The year has of course had its problems. At many a Monday Assembly the boys have sat in frightened silence while Mr. Sherwood has forcefully pointed out misdemeanors. Problems yes, but no outrages. A happy family has similar situations to contend with.

"Just one big, happy family", is a trite phrase, but I do feel that Ashbury's Junior School can lay claim to the expression.

D.L.P.

JUNIOR SCHOOL HOUSE COMPETITION

A most enthusiastic competition this year kept the lead changing from House to House right up until the day before Closing. The result was very much in doubt until the last game in the House Softball Competition which was clearly won in both divisions by the bottom House, the Goblins, from the Hobbits and Wizards in that order.

The year's final points were:

HOBBITS	972	M. Josselyn, Captain of House.
WIZARDS	952	S. Belding, Captain of House.
DRAGONS	940	P. Farquhar, Captain of House.
GOBLINS	889	C. Teron, Captain of House.

Houses competed in every aspect of school endeavour, points being awarded for academics, colour board, choir membership, librarian appointments, sports, and a dozen other activities from the pancake toss to snow sculpturing. Points were awarded both individually and for team results.

Each of the Houses met with success in some field of endeavour. Below are mentioned the various House Winners of team events.

1st Term:	Soccer	Senior — Goblins
		Junior — Wizards
	Tug o' War	Senior — Goblins
		Junior — Dragons
2nd Term:	Swimming	First — Dragons
		Second — Goblins
	Hockey	Senior — Dragons
		Junior — Wizards
	Skiing	Senior — Wizards
		Junior — Wizards
3rd Term:	Cross Country	First — Dragons
		Second — Hobbits
		Wizards
	Crab Soccer	Junior — Hobbits
	Volley Ball	Senior — Hobbits
	Track Meet	First — Hobbits
		Second — Dragons
	Softball	Senior — Goblins
		Junior — Goblins

Congratulations to this year's winner, The Hobbits, and to their coach, Mr. Babbitt.

GRUB DAY

Grub Day has now become an annual event at Ashbury. It would seem that we enjoy being as dirty and shabbily dressed as possible. Every boy had to pay 25¢ admission and the money was sent to St. Michael's Mission in South Africa to help fight cholera.

The vast majority of the Junior School entered. Some came in torn-up shirts and hacked jeans, others in scuffed clothes with mud and paint over them. Some took this opportunity to get away from school dress and came in casual clothing.

There was a grand prize of \$5.00 offered to the grubbiest person and Rod Dowling won.

Richard Robertson

JUNIOR SCHOOL AWARDS

The two most important awards in the Junior School are The Woods Shield, established in 1941; and the Stephen Clifford Memorial Cup, established this year. Winners of the cups are the two most outstanding boys in the Junior School.

Shirley E. Woods, a distinguished Old Boy of Ashbury, was appointed Chairman of the Board of Governors in 1938, remaining in this position until 1945. At the time he donated the Woods Shield three of his sons were attending Ashbury in the Junior School. The first winner of the Shield was John Turner, presently Minister of Justice. This year's winner is Chris Teron.

Stephen Clifford came to Ashbury in April, 1969 to complete Grade 7. He fitted so admirably into our school life that he was appointed a Monitor the following year. Stephen was killed in a tragic accident just before his return to Ashbury in September, 1970. The Memorial Cup is awarded to the boy who has made the greatest contribution to his House, and is a fitting memorial to one who himself made such a fine contribution to Ashbury. The first winner of the Cup is Mark Josselyn, Captain of the Hobbits.

THE POETRY READING CONTEST

As with the Public Speaking contest, interest was so wide spread among our poetry readers that class eliminations had to be held to reduce the finalists to a manageable number. On the day of the event our judges, Dr. Spencer and Mr. Babbitt were presented with the following slate of contestants: Blake and Hall II from Form I; Ablack and Tkachuk from Form II; Scott and McKenna from Form III; Rosen and Pimm from Form IIIA; Belding and Stenger from Transitus; Babbitt and Josselyn from Transitus A.

The final decision was a difficult one to make as one of the judges had a natural reluctance to give his son the top marks which were obviously merited. A third opinion was provided and the judges were persuaded to give unanimous approval to Babbitt as the winner.

Honourable mention went to Rosen, last year's winner, and to Hall II and Belding.

THE M.L.T.S. TRIPS

Relaxation. That was what made the exam week so pleasant for those of us who were fortunate enough to have reached an M.L.T.S. of 80%. While the other poor juniors were sweating away in Argyle writing exams during the day and sweating away in the evenings preparing for the next day's exams we were relaxing.

On the first day Mr. Beedell took us to the Dustbane Company for an interesting look at their many operations. In the afternoon we were going to go to Parliament, but we never did quite make it in a group. Several boys did attend the sessions on their own.

The following exam day we did this: In the morning, a two and a half hour game of softball; in the afternoon Mr. Humphreys took us to the Air Museum.

On the third day of exams we went to play miniature golf. Mr. Tottenham took us on that trip.

On the last day Mrs. Teron had invited us to her cottage. We were all looking forward to the trip and certainly had a lot of fun.

Thanks to many cooperative masters we had a really great time during exam week.

THE PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST

A great deal of interest was aroused when this competition was announced and it was found necessary to have Form eliminations to come up with a final slate of 6 contestants.

The finalists were Belding, Brodie, Brookes, Carson, Johnston and Spencer.

Belding presented a relaxed and amusing account of the danger from pickpockets, particularly in Columbia.

Brodie gave an interesting talk on E.S.P. with specific examples of this phenomenon.

Brookes told of the ways of keeping healthy. His talk was amusing, and showed careful research.

Carson talked on humour, and his several examples of the subject brought many laughs.

Johnston told of a personal experience with a friend whose interest was chemistry. Judging from this account we are fortunate to have him still with us.

Spencer's talk covered the sweep of Ancient Greece, its history and culture.

In the opinion of the judges Johnston won the competition, although all contestants were congratulated on their high standard of speaking.

Johnston went on to further honours, as he entered the city competition and won third place in a group of about 40 other finalists.

Mark Josselyn

THE TRIP TO AMHERST

On Friday, March 12, three Ashbury hockey teams set out by bus for Amherst, Mass., U.S.A.

We started just after noon and stopped for a hurried dinner in Albany. We arrived in Amherst at about 9:30 that evening.

We were then paired off and went to sleep at the houses of the boys on the opposing teams. Our hosts were very kind.

Next morning most of the boys went around the town of Amherst looking at universities, stores, schools, etc.

Then in the afternoon we went to play hockey. The Ashbury under 12 team played first and were defeated. The under 14 team played next and the game ended up tied. The senior team then played and that game also ended in a tie.

After the hockey games we were treated to a glorious banquet dinner and we were also given life memberships in the Amherst Hockey Association.

The next morning we played again. This time our under 14 team won its game, but the under 12 team was defeated.

Our hosts provided us with lunches and we set out for home. En route we had dinner at a Howard Johnsons and got back to Ashbury quite late.

I think everyone had a terrific time. Apart from the thrill of playing unknown teams, we were exposed to a wonderful group of people, increased our knowledge of the U.S.A., and learned just a little bit more about how to handle new situations.

The trip was a success.

George Marsden

THE WASHINGTON TRIP — May 18-21

The Washington trip was the fifth annual excursion the Junior School has made. Montreal, Quebec, New York and Toronto have been the cities visited in other years. All of the school trips have been complete successes. Here is my account of the visit to Washington.

We left Ashbury at about 10:00 a.m. on May 18. We stopped at a side rest area for box lunches, then continued down through the coal country to Harrisburg, Pa. where we stopped for dinner. We arrived at the Ambassador Hotel in Washington that evening just in time to watch the last period of the final game of the Stanley Cup.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of our first day in Washington we arrived at the side entrance of the White House. A special tour had been arranged for this early hour. To give you an idea of the age of the White House, it wasn't finished at the time of the inauguration of George Washington as the first president of the United States, but it was completed by the time John Adams, the second president, was sworn in.

On our tour of the White House we started in the East Wing, which is the most recent addition to the White House. First we entered an oval shaped room looking out on the south side where the President usually greets his guests. Next was the Green Room, used as a sitting room. It had a beautiful marble mantle, a nice clock and a big impressive chandelier. Then we went into the Red Room. Here are many portraits of the presidents. Here also are pictures of Dolly Madison and Mrs. Kennedy. Then we walked into the state dining room where formal dinners are held and the President holds his press conferences.

What I saw of the White House impressed me very much.

After the White House we walked to the Aquarium. There we found many interesting things. None of the fish were very new to me because I had already seen most of them before in other Aquariums, including killer whales.

After this we went to the Washington Monument. We went up in an elevator, and most of us walked down the approximately 450 steps.

After we were all assembled in our groups again we walked to the Museum of History and Technology. We saw lots of very interesting things. One was a large steel ball attached to a long thin wire. The ball swayed from side to side and every hour would knock over 8 little blocks placed on a large circumference around the ball.

Our next visit was to the Museum of Natural History which was next door. These two museums are part of the Smithsonian complex. Here we saw some very interesting exhibits, including the famous jewels "The Star of India" and the "Hope Diamond".

We had lunch in the Museum cafeteria and were joined by our guides. Then we walked to the Capitol. It was very hot that day and everyone found it a long and tiring walk. We went into the rotunda. Then we went through a long corridor which had beautiful paintings on the ceiling and on the walls. We were able to see the Senate in session. Hubert Humphrey was there but unfortunately Mr. Agnew was not presiding that day. One of the page boys was a page girl.

After the Capitol we got into our buses and drove to Arlington Cemetery. On our way we stopped at the Lincoln Memorial, and passed close to the Jefferson Memorial. Both of them I had already seen. In the cemetery we saw John Kennedy's grave and the site for Robert Kennedy's future grave, which is now marked only with a white cross. Then we saw the tombs of the

three Unknown Soldiers, one from the 1st World War, one from the 2nd World War, and the third from the Korean War.

After this the buses drove us back to the hotel for a swim and relaxation. Later the buses drove us to Maryland for a good steak dinner. We went to bed after that.

On the morning of the second day we got up later mainly because we had more time on our hands.

We walked to the National Geographic Society where we heard interesting things through microphones. Most of these were concerned with expeditions which the Society had sponsored, for example Scott's adventures in the Antarctic.

After this we were driven to the Department of Engraving and Printing where all the bank notes are made. Everyone's eyes were bulging just watching those sheets of notes being printed.

Then we walked to the Smithsonian Institute to see the different kinds of aeroplanes, space craft and other things. It was most interesting and exciting. After this we had lunch at Russler's Steak House.

After lunch we went on an F.B.I. tour which had been arranged for us by Marion's father. We saw laboratories, pictures of different criminals and the scenes of their crimes. Finally we had a demonstration with a revolver and a sub-machine gun.

At the end of that tour we had free time for two hours.

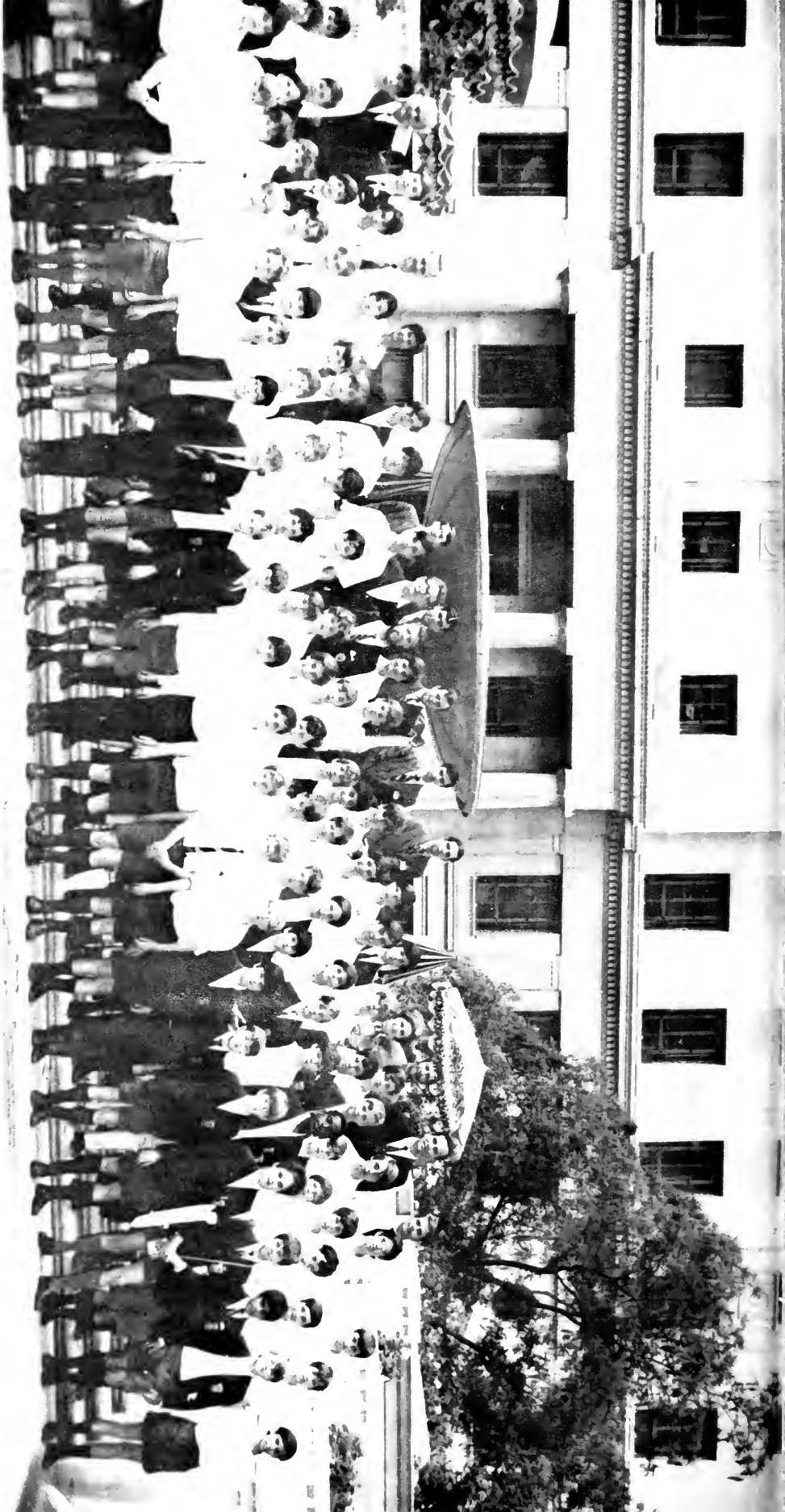
We went to dinner at a very nice restaurant called the "Bull 'n Bear". From there we walked to Ford's Theatre where Lincoln was killed by John Wilkes Booth. We saw the play, "You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown". Then we drove in the bus all night to get to Ottawa.

As soon as I got home my mother and I went up to our summer cottage for the long weekend. As soon as we got there I slept for about five hours because I was so exhausted.

John Coyne



THE JUNIOR SCHOOL ON THE WASHINGTON TRIP. PHOTOGRAPHED AT F.B.I.





THE CHESS TOURNAMENT

The 12th Annual Junior School Chess Tournament (as Mr. Polk insisted on calling it) attracted a great deal of interest. Almost three-quarters of the Junior School entered the tournament, which must surely be a record. To give added interest this year an Ashbury chess team from Grades 5 and 6 competed against those Grades at Rockcliffe Park Public School. We had several individual triumphs but were defeated as a team. Wait till next year!

Here are the results of all the games played.

TRANSITUS A

Arnold	}	Josselyn	}	Josselyn	}	
Tross		Tross				
Assaly	}	Assaly	}		}	Josselyn
Stacey				Assaly		
Babbitt	}	Babbitt	}		}	
Ray						
Beedell	}	Beedell	}		}	Josselyn
McKenna				Beedell		
Bowley	}	Bowley	}		}	
L. Staunton						
B. Robertson	}	B. Robertson	}		}	Beedell
Johnson						
Carson	}	Carson	}	Carson		
Conway						

TRANSITUS

Belding	}	Belding	}	Farquhar	}	
Wright		Farquhar				
		Harcourt			}	Harcourt
		Perley R.		Harcourt		
		Kemper			}	Kemper
		Newbergher		Kemper		
Collins	}	McNulty	}		}	Kemper
Sanderson		Sanderson		Sanderson		

III A

Assaly	}	Pimm	}	Assaly	}	
Thompson		Assaly				
Brookes	}	Rosen	}		}	Assaly
Rosen				Rosen		
Harrower	}	Puttick	}		}	
Puttick						
Ingold	}	Pitfield	}		}	Assaly
Pitfield				Parkin		
Johnston	}	Parkin	}		}	Wilson
Parkin						
Kasper	}	Morrison	}		}	
Morrison		Wilson		Wilson		

III

Arnold	}	Wilson	}	Wilson	}		
Wilson	}		}		}		
Bisiker	}	Bisiker	}		}	Brodie	
Veilleux	}		}		}		
Brodie	}	Brodie	}	Brodie	}		
Scott	}		}		}		
Byford	}	Byford	}		}		
Robertson	}		}		}		
Cuzner	}	Cuzner	}	Cuzner	}		Brodie
Motta	}		}		}		
		Elias	}		}		
		Heaton	}		}	Cuzner	
		Moore	}	Moore	}		

II

Ablack	}	Ablack	}	Ablack	}		
Walker	}		}		}		
Carre	}	Carre	}		}	Deepan	
Torontow	}		}		}		
Deepan	}	Deepan	}	Deepan	}		
Smith III	}		}		}		
Diplock	}	Mierins	}		}		
Mierins	}		}		}		Deepan
Ellacott	}	Ellacott	}		}		
Major	}		}	Ellacott	}		
Flynn	}	Flynn	}		}		
Magner	}		}		}	Heaton	
Hambleton	}	Josselyn	}		}		
Josselyn	}		}	Heaton	}		
Heaton	}	Heaton	}		}		
Lighthart	}		}		}		

I

Blake	}	Blake	}		}		
Zwirewich	}		}		}		
Byford	}	Sirotek	}	Sirotek	}		
Sirotek	}		}		}		Puttick
Hall I	}	Hall I	}		}		
Richter	}		}		}		
Hall II	}	Puttick	}	Puttick	}		
Puttick	}		}		}		

FINALS

FORM IIIA	}	IIIA (Assaly)	}	IIIA (Assaly)	}		
FORM III	}		}		}		
FORM II	}	I (Puttick)	}		}		
FORM I	}	Transitus A	}	Trans A (Josselyn)	}	Trans A (Josselyn)	THE WINNAH!
		Transitus	}		}		

THE CAMPING TRIP

The day before the trip we spent one and a half hours just putting our sleeping bags together. I had to turn my sleeping bag inside out, attach a piece of cord and turn it back rightside in.

The next day I was driven to school by my Dad. I gathered all my gear together and entered one of the two buses. We were dropped off at a little dirt road after a short drive. Shouldering our packs we started our hike. After about a mile of walking up hill my back began to get sore and my pack to get heavy. Adding to the agony, my socks had fallen down and there was some water in my boots. After crossing a field we entered a forest. Then we came to a low area filled with water. The water was about two feet deep, and a lot of it was added to my boots. Next we started an exhausting climb up rugged hills. Some hills were so steep you could, with heavy packs, walk straight up, but still touch the ground with your hands. Finally we reached camp. There was no time to rest for meals had to be cooked and tents put up. We split up in groups, Seniors, Juniors, and the girls from Elmwood. Our sector, the Juniors, soon got a fire going and then we started to cook our meals. We were given packets of meat, dehydrated beans, corn and mashed potatoes. Newbergher was carefully putting his stuff into separate pots when Mr. Humphreys came along and dumped everything into one pot. Almost everyone was watching his meal cook with anticipation. I was looking at it with apprehension. I managed to wash away the taste of this mixture with water from the nearby lake. The rest of the evening was spent washing pots and pans.

Sgt. Evans, one of the army men at the camp told us that our sleeping bags would keep us warm for 7 hours in -70° weather. My feet were cold all night. Next morning there was ice on the lake.

For breakfast we had dehydrated scrambled eggs and bacon. After cleaning up we started on our last lap. This walking was not as tough because I didn't have to carry a 20-pound sleeping bag. We ate lunch prepared by the Elmwood girls. Eventually we got to a dirt road. Just a mile down the road was the spot where the buses would pick us up. When I arrived at the spot I fell on what felt like rubber legs. So ended the camping trip.

It was a good experience and I learned a lot about living in the bush, even if it was a tough trip. In two days the group covered 22 miles of rugged bush in snow, sleet, wind, rain and fog. Perhaps I am destined to be a post man when I grow up!

Iain Johnston

JUNIOR SCHOOL SAILING

Again this year the Ashbury sailors arrived at Lakefield feeling extremely confident of a successful day of sailing ahead. On Saturday morning we awoke to a beautiful cloudless day, but there was no wisp of wind. Undaunted, the sailing races, or should I say the drifting races, started against such notable schools as Ridley, Hillfield, Crescent and of course our host Lakefield.

The lack of wind was against us and in the morning we had sailed only two out of the four races. In the afternoon we managed to complete the full slate of races but unfortunately we came last.

My hat comes off to Mike Kemper (skipper), Bruce Anfossie (crew) and Bill Fuller (crew). They all did a tremendous job considering the conditions. Despite our lowly position we all had a most enjoyable trip.

T. C. Tottenham

JUNIOR SCHOOL SPORTS

SOCCER

The Soccer Team this year played very well. We went on several excursions out of town in addition to playing quite a few games at home. The success of the team was a result of the combined efforts of all the players, but special mention should be made of Mark Josselyn's consistent goal keeping and Blaine Johnson's scoring ability. The overall standings show that this year was one of our better ones.

Wins	Losses	Ties	Points
6	1	1	13

As we were able to win 13 points out of a possible 16 everyone was content with the season as a whole.

Ron Carson



THE JUNIOR SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: M. H. E. Sherwood, Esq., G. F. R. Marsden, J. P. Sanderson,
K. S. Belding, I. C. Scarth, P. J. Bowley, J. W. Beedell, A. I. Johnston.
Front Row: P. J. Harcourt, M. B. Kemper, M. A. Marion, M. Josselyn,
G. B. P. Johnson, D. F. J. Babbitt, J. J. Arnold.



THE UNDER 13 SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: M. H. E. Sherwood, Esq., P. A. Farquhar, J. W. Pitfield, P. J. Bowley,
C. M. Paterson, G. F. R. Marsden, G. R. McKenna.
Front Row: P. J. Harcourt, A. I. Johnston, R. J. Carson, R. A. Brodie,
R. N. Newbergher, B. D. Bisiker, D. F. J. Babbitt, J. W. Beedell.



THE JUNIOR B SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: R. T. Lighthart, N. A. Sirotek, M. D. Magner, M. P. Fuller,
W. E. Johnston, M. D. Jones.
Front Row: P. J. Flynn, Esq., M. J. Flynn, D. G. Arnold, M. W. Tkachuk,
D. Josselyn, R. H. Smith, D. L. Ablack.

CROSS COUNTRY

As in other years, the grueling cross country running took place at Ashbury with Farquhar leading the pack. Although Dowling ran the fastest time recorded for the 2-1/2 mile course, 14'49", Farquhar won the cross country championship and rightly earned his title "The Flying Ferd".

In an inter-school meet at Greenbank Public School, our senior runners came in third out of ten schools which is excellent for such a small school with no girls. Mr. Flynn reckons that if Ashbury ran with Elmwood in outside competition we would do even better.

In our own Meet, the results were as follows:

<i>AGE</i>	<i>1st</i>	<i>2nd</i>	<i>3rd</i>
13 yrs.	Farquhar	Dowling	Carson
12 yrs.	Beedell	Babbitt	Thompson
10 yrs.	Flynn	Blake	Puttick

As a whole the school did very well, and I am proud to say that "Fearless Fred" almost broke 20 minutes on the 2-1/2 mile run.

Jeff Beedell

VOLLEYBALL

During the Winter Term a volleyball team was formed under the direction of Mr. Babbitt. The boys were very enthusiastic and after many practices the team entered a local tournament. They won their first game, making them eligible for the Cup, but were eliminated on the second round.

The boys returned to Ashbury quite happy with their performance. The short season proved to be most enjoyable for all including Mr. Babbitt, whose enthusiasm spurred the team to quite good efforts.

Mark Josselyn



JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back Row: G. W. Babbitt, Esq., R. N. Newbergher, J. G. R. Lafortune,
M. B. Kemper, P. A. Farquhar, P. J. Bowley.
Front Row: R. J. Helmer, J. J. Arnold, G. B. P. Johnson, M. Josselyn, Captain,
M. A. Marion, K. S. Belding, C. N. Teron.



JUNIOR HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: M. H. E. Sherwood, Esq., J. W. Beedell, J. G. Lafortune, J. P. Sanderson,
 C. N. Power, B. H. Chick, R. J. J. Carson, P. J. Bowley, M. Josselyn.
 Front Row: R. T. Lighthart, R. S. Robertson, M. B. Kemper, G. B. P. Johnson, Capt.,
 C. M. Paterson, P. A. Farquhar, C. J. Veilleux.
 Absent: P. J. Harcourt, A. I. Johnston.



UNDER 12 HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: J. L. Beedell, Esq., P. H. H. Bell, S. H. Marshall, J. W. Pitfield, Asst-
 Capt., W. E. Johnston, R. H. Smith, F. J. Ellacott, M. W. O'Meara,
 D. F. J. Babbitt.
 Front Row: M. P. Fuller, Captain, G. C. Spencer, A. Mierins, R. T. Lighthart,
 J. D. Coyne, D. Josselyn, D. L. Ablack.

HOCKEY

Overall we had a fairly good season. The highlight was probably our trip to Amherst, Mass. Our senior team won one and tied one. The junior team lost both their games. What made the trip so pleasant was the fantastic hospitality.

Another trip was to Lakefield with both teams, and this time we made a clean sweep.

We also won at Sedbergh and we came back to have hot chocolate and doughnuts.

We ended the season quite well because we were playing much better.

David Babbitt

SOFTBALL

This year has been really great for softball. The draft "Dodger" called Red proved quite valuable to the team. The batting of the team was fairly good at the start, and we all improved as the season went on.

I think our happiest win was against the teachers. For once we could put "them" in their place! I myself had a great time playing the games and going to L.C.C., and I know everyone else on the team felt as I did. The people at L.C.C. were very nice to us even though we won.

It is too bad the season had to end so soon: everyone wishes he could have played more.

Ron Carson



JUNIOR SOFTBALL TEAM

Back Row: M. H. E. Sherwood, Esq., C. J. Veilleux, P. J. Bowley, K. S. Belding, J. P. Sanderson, R. T. Lighthart, J. W. Beedell, D. F. J. Babbitt.
Front Row: R. J. Carson, M. Josselyn, J. G. R. Lafortune, G. B. P. Johnson, Capt., M. A. Marion, M. B. Kemper, P. A. Farquhar.

CRICKET

The team started off very late this year because of the weather. We had only one practice before our first game which was against Sedbergh. In spite of the excellent job of organizing that Mr. Flynn did we lost by a score of 84-22. Our best player, Johnson, was missing for the game.

Three days later we played a return match with Sedbergh on our home grounds. Bad luck was with us and the final score was 76-37.

On our trip to Lakefield we were missing Kemper and Sanderson. Here the score was 119-28.

It is too bad we didn't win a game; however the team had great fun this year.

The top scorers were Johnson and Harcourt, and our bowlers were Johnson, Belding and Paterson.

Chris Teron



JUNIOR CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: M. B. Kemper, P. J. Bowley, C. N. Power, K. S. Belding, C. N. Teron, C. M. Paterson, M. Josselyn, P. J. Flynn, Esq.
Front Row: F. B. Anfossie, R. J. Carson, R. N. N. Newbergher, G. B. P. Johnson, Capt., J. P. Sanderson, P. J. Harcourt, P. A. Farquhar.

THE TRACK MEET

A glorious sun was smiling on the Ashbury grounds on the day of our annual Junior School Track Meet. Every boy in the school had entered his name for at least one of the events except for those few whose broken legs were still knitting after the ski season. Every member of the staff was pressed into willing service as starter, timer, judge or recorder. There was full Junior School participation and the day provided a most happy break during examination week. The morning and afternoon events were run off with the precision always provided by Mr. Anderson's organization.

At the end of the Meet, ribbons for 1st, 2nd and 3rd place winners were graciously presented by three Junior parents, Mrs. Belding, Mrs. Farquhar and Mrs. Josselyn.

Here are the results:

<i>EVENT</i>	10 yrs.	11 yrs.	12 yrs.	13 yrs.
60 yards	1. Mierins 2. Stuart 3. Magner			
100 yards	1. 2. 3.	Pitfield Hogarth Jones	Green Power Smith } Byford	Bowley Paterson Burke-Robertson
220 yards	1. Mierins 2. Byford 3. Richter	Pitfield Marshall Parkin	Green Smith Byford	Bowley Teron Burke-Robertson
440 yards	1. Blake 2. Meyers 3.	Jones Wright Deepan	Babbitt Beedell Thompson	Dowling Paterson Farquhar
880 yards	1. Blake 2. Zwirewich 3. Meyers	Bell Flynn Heaton		
The Mile	1. 2. 3.		Babbitt Beedell Thompson	Farquhar Carson Newbergher
High Jump	1. Magner 2. Mierins 3.	Lighthart Josselyn Bell	Power Beedell Rosen	Helmer Kemper Paterson
Long Jump	1. Magner 2. Blake 3. Richter	Pitfield Hogarth Wright	Green Babbitt Beedell	Bowley Newbergher Chick
Softball Throw	1. Mierins 2. Hall I 3. Zwirewich	Lighthart Mitchell Josselyn		
Shot Put	1. 2. 3.		Power Babbitt Rosen	Paterson Teron Sanderson
Senior Relay	1. Hobbits 2. Dragons 3. Goblins			
Junior Relay	1. Wizards 2. Hobbits 3. Goblins			

In addition to ribbons for individual events, the overall winners in each age group were presented with trophies. Our track stars were:

10 yrs. — Mierins; 11 yrs. — Pitfield; 12 yrs. — Babbitt; 13 yrs. — Bowley.

LITERARY SECTION

ON THE FARM

The sounds of Dad chopping wood for the pot-bellied stove, along with the cheerful chirps of robins quickly woke me. I dressed hurriedly, jumped through the window, grabbed hold of a branch, swung onto a platform I had built for this purpose, then slid down the trunk. Telling my Father I was going, and calling my dog, I set off towards the pond.

Amber, my dog, and I raced through the dew drenched clover which covered the trail to the spring-fed pond. After a refreshing dip I returned to a delicious breakfast of porridge, pancakes and maple syrup. The syrup had the added flavour of my hard work, as I had collected the sap from our bush and had helped Mother many nights over the black pots of boiling, bubbling sap.

Breakfast finished, I loaded my musket and went off hunting with Amber. By noon I had reached the quota for our larder of three rabbits, two geese and one duck. This would have been completed earlier if Amber had not announced our presence with his loud, excited barks. After a lunch of cold turkey, I headed for home.

Rounding a boulder I realized I had gone in a circle and was now on the crest of a hill high above the farm. I could see Father plowing the garden, holding tightly to the plough's handles, as Jimmy, our reliable work horse, stepped gingerly around the stumps and rocks. Mother, I could see, was scrubbing the clothes over the washboard in the large wooden tub. My sister was sitting on the rail fence cleaning lamps.

I picked my way carefully down the hill. Dad told me to chop firewood, while he skinned the catch. We had a tasty rabbit stew for supper, and for dessert we had roasted acorns.

After supper, as Dad read to us from Pilgrim's Progress, Mother patched my torn breeches, Jennie, my sister, listened sleepily by the fire with her cat, and I made round shot for my musket. The dying embers signalled bedtime.

I climbed the ladder to the loft and crawled sleepily under my eider down, filled with goose feathers. As I snuggled down I wondered if the feathers in my quilt were from the geese I had shot last year.

Just before I fell asleep I dreamily asked myself what boys would be doing one hundred years from now, in 1971. I didn't suppose there would be much change.

W. Johnston

THE FUNNY CLOWN

There was a funny clown,
Whose face was very brown.
And his hair was white.
And his eyes were bright.
And his hat was blue.
Stuck on with glue.
And his nose was green.
Like you've never seen.
That funny brown clown.

Mark Richter
Form I

LIFE'S EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

Because we are all human, we are all subject to making mistakes, and often find ourselves in embarrassing situations. I, too, am fallible, and in the following paragraphs are some events which made me turn quite red at the time.

Arriving home after a very muddy game of soccer, I went upstairs to have a bath. After I had thoroughly cleaned myself, I got out of the tub, dried, and went to my bedroom. As it was late I decided to put on my pyjamas then. After searching for all of 20 seconds I decided that I couldn't find them, so I ran down naked to the sitting room to ask my mother where they were. On entering I got quite a shock — and from the look on her face, so did Mrs. Joyce.

On another occasion I was walking the dog with a couple of friends. Toby was not on a leash and felt the need to attend to a natural urge. Before I could stop him, he had used someone's front lawn for his purposes. The owner of the house stepped outside, and I was extremely nervous. The man said, "Thank you, but we don't need any today!" and with that he handed me a shovel much to the amusement of my friends.

The last school at which my father taught had a firing range, which was nearly always in use, for I saw boys going to and from it all the time. One day I decided to go inside for surely no boys would object to a four year old taking a look around their shooting range. I ran in yelling, "Hold it, hold it! Don't shoot!" and then ran straight out for who was inside but the Headmaster showing a few guests around the school.

Another very embarrassing moment for me was when a teacher told me to go and fetch some chalk from Mr. Sherwood's office. I went out to get it, but when I knocked there was no answer. I returned to class empty handed. The teacher told me to just barge into the office and pick up the chalk. When I knocked on the door a second time there was still no answer, so in I walked. What do you suppose I saw? Mr. Sherwood was standing over a boy brandishing a cane! I grabbed the chalk and exited fast, only to be asked what had taken me so long.

These are just a few of my life's embarrassing moments, but I'll bet that any one of us unfortunately has had enough to fill a book, and by the time we die a second volume would be well filled.

No matter how hard we try to guard against these situations, they frequently occur and we must make an effort not to be too sensitive at these times.

M. Josselyn

FANTASY

Out in the Wilderness.
Out in the trees.
Out comes a rabbit
Running on its knees.
Out in the meadow,
Out in the stream.
Out jumps a fish
In the middle of a dream.

Ted Lighthart
Form II

IF ONLY I WERE A TYPHOON PILOT

It was midsummer 1943 and all was going well for the Allies. Another plane and I were winging our way over the choppy Channel on a night patrol. Suddenly I spotted a German E-boat nosing its way out of a bay on the French coast.

The bright moonlight illuminated the E-boat and I could see that they had spotted us already.

I cried out, "Talley-ho!", and flung the Typhoon into a vicious dive. My plane plummeted downwards and the E-boat was right in my sights when I let loose a salvo of 3-inch rockets at it. There was a huge explosion as the rockets slammed home. When the smoke cleared we saw that the E-boat had capsized. My partner lobbed his missiles into the flaming wreck and we notified the sea rescue lobbies to pick up any survivors. We turned around and headed for home before the whole Luftwaffe got on our tails.

When we got back to our base we agreed to share our kill and when we made our report to the C. O., we were credited with half a boat each.

I went to my room and caught a few hours sleep. In the morning we were called to the briefing room. I grabbed a piece of toast on the way. In the briefing room we were told we were going to escort some American bombers on a raid against St. Nazaire in France.

When the briefing was over I walked to my Typhoon, "Tiger Tiffie". The armourers were standing in line waiting to put the belts of ammunition into the 4 20 m.m. cannon. I got onto the wing and climbed into the cockpit. I sat down and admired the sleek way the plane was put together.

All around the airfield, engines were sputtering into life. A few minutes later we were in the air. Half way across the Channel we met up with the Yanks. They were thundering majestically across the sky in grand procession leaving their white streaming contrails behind them.

We got into escort formation above and behind. It was hard to keep at the same speed as the bombers as they were flying so slowly.

As we crossed the French coast I suddenly noticed enemy fighters coming up to intercept us. They came closer and we were ordered to take up battle formation. Then the Folke-Wulfs attacked.

We scattered, picking out our victims. I dived on the one with the yellow spinner. The crosshairs on my gunsight slid onto the fuselage of his plane. I pulled the trigger and held it back for five gruelling seconds. Suddenly the plane turned into a flaming mass of metal. It blew up in mid air.

Mr. Babbitt repeated, "Where's your prep?"

My dream shattered. I returned to the reality of an English class at Ashbury, but it was many minutes before I was really able to unscramble the Germans from the Grammar.

Simon Jones
Form IIIA

A WINTER HOME

When a bunny finds a passage in a lumber stack.
He hides there for warmth against the snow.
But in summer when the work men all come back.
He has to pack his bag and quickly go.

Michael O'Meara
Form II

SMAUG THE DRAGON

The lonely mountain of the dell;
The lifeless city in the dell,
Mark the home of the dragon bold,
The stories of which have often been told.
And down there on the lake,
A merry city lies at stake,
 Because of the dragon
 This terrible dragon
Who killed their ancestors years ago.

Then one happy night of the feast,
Through the sky came the terrible beast.
"It's Smaug!" they screamed in terror, "The dragon!"
And every guard, he dropped his flagon,
And picked up his weapon to fight.
No words can describe that terrible night
 Against the dragon
 This terrible dragon
Who killed their ancestors years ago.

Then, when all seemed at a loss,
Bard, their leader and fighting boss
Saw the patch that was unscaled,
And shot an arrow, while people quailed.
And from the sky the dragon fell,
To go and pay his debt in Hell.
 Smaug the dragon
 This terrible dragon
Who killed their ancestors years ago.

Hugh Heaton
Form III

CROWS

I think crows are one of the nicest birds. They are big and black. Farmers hate them because they go into their fields and eat the corn. This makes the farmers very mad at them. Then the farmers shoot them.

I became very interested in catching a crow. I knew where they were nesting. That gave me a head start on them. I made many trips to the woods where they were nesting and I kept finding feathers.

One night my Dad and I were walking through a big clump of trees. It was such a big clump that it was easier for us to split up to look for the baby crows. About five minutes later my Dad called me over. He had found a baby crow sitting on a branch high up in the tree. I ran home and got my brother to help us. My brother could not climb the tree because the branches were too weak, so I climbed up and tried to catch the baby crow. It was very hard but I caught him.

I brought him home and put him in a cage and left him alone for the night. The next day he was calm. That is my story.

Richard Harwood
Form I

A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

The year is 1981. The day is Tuesday, January 21st, and all is not well.

Is the world perfect with no wars, no pollution, no population problem? No way!

The world is all war, and nothing but.

How it started, few people know, and nobody really cares. But whatever did cause the war set all the continents on fire.

For some strange reason the struggle is between the continents of Africa and the Americas on one side, against Australia and Europe. There is bitter civil war in Asia. Antarctica alone seems to have avoided the conflict.

There is a long story leading up to the blood bath, and I do not have the space to give you the details, but I will tell you this: War has cut the growing population from 7 billion to 3 billion in two years.

No more is science devoted to solving the mysteries of earth and space; now every experiment is devoted to war; constant, bloody, merciless war.

In 1981 binoculars are not used for watching nature, as once was the case. They are now used only in sighting the enemy.

School has changed, too. Instead of learning that one apple plus one apple equals two apples, students are taught that one H-bomb plus one H-bomb equals fallout. The war has affected everything.

Instead of, say, the Orr-Walton hockey camp, youngsters now attend the Agnew-Nixon war camp. Nothing is untouched by this inter-continental war.

Nobody lives in houses any more. Everybody inhabits bomb shelters instead. Because of the war there are very few trees and plants left.

To someone who remembers the ways of peace, this war is extremely sickening.

However we are really in 1971 and all these events will not take place for 10 years, so live it up while you can.

Shaun Belding
Transitus

IF ONLY

The highwaymen had taken him into their hideout and had taught him the bad ways of life. He was a good boy at heart though, always looking on the bright side of things, even when his band was in trouble.

Then one day, his good intentions went too far and misled him to Doom. He met a girl on his roving (a habit of his, roving) and she told him she was taking the noon stage to Dover, which was carrying twenty thousand pounds worth of gold and silver.

The boy soon saw that his duty to God was great, and that he wouldn't tell the thieves of his discovery. This was a sound decision, but unfortunately a thief had overheard the conversation and he scuttled off to tell the chief of the thieves.

Because of this, not only was the noon stage robbed, but every man, woman and child aboard it was killed. The coach was burned and the horses were captured by the thieves for future use.

The thieves soon revealed to the lad what they knew, and said he would die. "Leave it until dawn," said he. He pleaded so hard that the pirates finally consented to kill him on the morrow at dawn.

That night the poor lad couldn't sleep. He lay awake, listening to the sounds of night. — to the sound of mice's feet on the wainscot, of the tired twittering of the birds as they bedded down for the night, in their nests on the eaves.

The air smelled fresh and purifying to the body, the body which lay half afraid, half sad.

All too soon it was dawn. Then it hit that simple minded boy, that this was God's show, His festival, His parade, His ceremony, His celebration.

The light came pouring through the air, causing birds to twitter and sing and triggering bees to hum and to suck sweet nectar artfully, cheekily from the flowers. The trees seemed greener than usual, the air fresher. It was too good a morning to die.

He ate his porridge for breakfast, his last and most delicious meal, the oats and salt going splendidly with the milk and sugar. Afterwards a black cloth was tied around his eyes, his hands were bound, and he was ready, ready to die. "If only I didn't have to die, if only I could live longer, if only" he thought.

"Bang!!!" The echo carried and died away. Everything started swimming wildly, he could hear a cry of pain, perhaps it belonged to him. Finally everything faded and then went black.

The next things he saw were the golden gates of heaven, waiting as it seemed, with outstretched arms, and with a promise of a blessed contentment that he had so seldom known in life.

P. Deepan

TEN YEARS FROM NOW

This is the year 1981. I am still attending the University of Stockholm for personal reasons. I spent last summer in Ottawa and the changes were remarkable.

Jacques Rose is now Prime Minister of Canada. Right now Mr. Rose is on a tour of Communist countries and is presently in the United States. During the absence of Mr. Rose, Mr. Hughy Newton, late of the Black Panthers, is acting Prime Minister.

I took a trip to Ashbury College but was unable to get in. A National Guardsman told me the students were rioting, and the Guardsmen were surrounding the school.

After that I looked up some old friends. Babbitt had had an operation on his ears and looked quite good. He is married to Sarah Farquhar with two sons. Blaine Johnson has arthritis and is unable to walk. I was surprised to see Josselyn on Welfare — he was so promising at school. He told me Ray was running for Prime Minister of India.

I found the population had increased enormously. Ottawa is practically on the outskirts of Montreal. The hippies are gone with all their beads and hair. Drugs are also gone, since they've been legalized. I was happy to see there was no pollution (since there was nothing else to pollute).

I went to see "Oh Bombay" at the Arts Centre and had a frightful experience. The whole cast was fully clothed. Shocking way to act.

All the good old movies are back this time on television (Candy, Fanny Hill and the rest). I went to see the movie "Jumbo the Flying Elephant". This movie was banned in Sweden.

I suppose there will be a few more changes in the next ten years.

Richard Robertson
Transitus A

MY ADVENTURE

Hello, my name is Tiny and I am going to tell you about one of my adventures. Of course, I was a stupid little puppy at that time and didn't know better than to get lost. This is how it happened.

It was a bright and sunny day and I decided to explore the land around me. I headed toward a path which was well known to my friends to be very adventurous. This proved to be true as you will see.

I was walking along the path very quietly. All was still except for birds twittering and the usual small noises that you hear in the forest. Suddenly I smelt something unusual and I decided to find out about it.

I dived into the forest with a feeling of curiosity. To my amazement I found nothing. It took me nearly an hour to find the path again. When I found the path again, I promised myself not to leave it.

I had been walking steadily for an hour when out jumped a rabbit and I took off after it. It was a long chase and I was the one to give up first. When I was chasing the rabbit, I did not think where I was going. I was deep in the forest and it was getting late. I wished I had never decided to explore, but it was too late now. I learned later that my master, Norman Wileher, had become very worried. He got ready to take a trip to the O.H.S. When he got there he asked if there were any reports of a black and white beagle. When they said no, he asked if they would organize a search for him. They very graciously said yes and started right away.

It was a long time before I got up and started to find the path. I went in three directions and then headed west. I was on a path I didn't recognize when suddenly something came running noisily behind me. I didn't wait to see what it was but jumped off the path down a slope and landed on a pile of leaves. Luckily the unknown animal could not get down the slope. I ran as fast as I could until I reached a cleared area and flopped down.

The O.H.S. had now found some clues as to where I had gone. They had found the path which I had travelled on.

I got up and started to walk, when through the trees I recognized the path which I had travelled at the beginning. I now knew that I had gone around in a circle. I started to run because I knew this would lead me home. When I was too exhausted to run any more, I lay down and rested. Then, around the corner came two men. They saw me and picked me up. They were taking me home.

When we got home my master thanked them very much. I was never going on an adventure again.

MR. POLK

Mr. Polk teaches folk,
And he also likes to smoke.
But when the smoke
Goes down his throat,
It makes him choke,
And that's no joke.
It could be the end of Mr. Polk.

Ken Carre
Form II

THE UNDERSEA WORLD

Oh, the splendour of it all,
Oh, the glory of it all.
Oh, the majesty and bubbling waste of it all.
 The corals, the reefs
 Perfect as the sweep
Of the sea.
 The oysters, the pearls,
 The clams and the swirls
Of the sea.
An eternity of sand
Made by God's own hand.
Touch the wet miracle
Of the sea.
And yet as it flows
In its underwater shoals
 In its nooks and crannies all.
A single sprinkled light
From an oyster's shimmery white
 Glowes in the inky fluid
Of the sea.
And the pearl's glowing white
Brightens darkest night
 The radiance will call.
 And I again recall
 A vision
Of the sea.

Jeff Rosen
III A

MY LOST PET

One day I was at a football game, that is my dog and I. I take my dog with me everywhere I go. We were at the Grey Cup in Toronto. When the game ended everybody rushed out the doors. My dog was not on a leash and I lost sight of him. I looked everywhere but I just couldn't find him.

I hailed a taxi to drive around the city in search of my lost doggie. After a couple of hours of no luck I paid the driver, bought some candy, and took an O.T.C. bus home. As I looked out the window I . . . I saw my lost doggie. I asked the driver to stop, but it was right in the middle of the highway. When I got off all I could see was a bunch of cars.

I walked 14 miles, after which I headed for home, which was 6 miles away.

The next morning I phoned the Toronto pound. They said that they did not have a dog that matched the description I gave.

I went through the same routine as I had the day before. Just to make sure, I hailed a taxi and drove a little bit out of the city because you never know where dogs can go.

Suddenly I said, "There he is! Stop the cab!"

The first thing I saw when I got out of the car was the dog catcher and his net. He scooped up doggie and put him into the truck. I followed the truck to the pound, picked up doggie, and drove happily home.

Blair Stuart
Form I

FORM NOTES

TRANSITUS A

My best friend stands first in his class.
He has ninety percent; whilst, alas,
With my feeble brain,
All I can attain
Is a mark or two better than pass.

John Arnold

There's an unco-ordinated boy named Tom
Who went to the Senior Prom.
He tried to dance,
But tripped on his pants:
Out the door he went like a bomb.

Tom Assaly

There once was a boy named Dave
Who did not like to behave.
Though he improved a little,
He still was too fickle,
And dirty looks to the teachers he gave.

Dave Babbitt

There was a boy named the Beetle.
Who was savagely pricked by a needle.
He cried out in anguish
For a band-aid and sandwich.
Now the Beetle is in fine feettle.

Jeff Beedell

I am a boy named Pete.
I sit in the very last seat.
I sleep all the day;
No work and all play.
To get to Grade 9 will be sweet.

Peter Bowley

There once was a boy in 8A,
Who decided to work one fine day.
Though he found it depressing,
It soon was obsessing,
And now that boy's in 9A.

Ian Burke-Robertson

There was a young laddie named Ron,
Whose hair grew consistently long.
Though he liked it that way
Mr. Sherwood did say
His attitude completely wrong.

Ron Carson

I'm a young lad in Trans A,
Who tends to day-dream all the day.
I sit quietly snoring,
The teachers imploring,
For a little more work and less play.

Bruce Chick



There was a young boy from down under,
Who made all geologists wonder.
He dug a deep hole,
With a very short pole.
And journeyed from winter to summer.

Adrian Conway

There once was a boy named The Cake,
Who wished only to swim in the lake.
But there came by one day
A dismaying relay,
And so his exams he must take.

Blaine Johnson

There is a boy named Mark,
To Ridley next year will embark.
He'll no longer be here.
There'll go up a great cheer.
Because he became quite a Narc.

Mark Josselyn

There once was a boy in Grade 8,
Whose brother he tended to hate.
The next thing I know,
He'll still be my foe,
For Grade 9'ers the seniors will bait.

Michael Lynch-Staunton

There once was a school boy named Matt,
Who wasn't too bad with a bat.
When it came to his books,
He got curious looks,
For doing his prep on a hat.

Matthew Marion

There was a lad from the Park,
Who arrived in the town via Carp,
He said, "I am sure,
Mr. Trudeau is pure,
But I'm not quite so sure about Sharp."

George McKenna

There once was a boy named Ten-Ton.
Who never quite got his work done.
He said in dismay,
As he munched away,
To eat is more fun than to run.

Robert Pelcis

There once was a youngster named Ray,
Who did nothing all day but play,
When it came to his test,
He did not do his best,
And so now he studies all day.

Arindam Ray

Robertson would like to pass math,
But he causes his teachers great wrath.
It seems he can't win,
First Mrs. Babbitt, then Flynn,
From both he has taken a bath.

Richard Robertson

It's true that prep I ignore,
I find the whole matter a bore.
Like to enjoy myself,
Not to destroy myself.
It'll never be "Prep I adore."

Peter Steacy

I'm a boy in the Junior School,
Where nothing is really too cruel.
At first I was dumb,
Then things started to come.
I'll be first in the Senior School. (Maybe!)

Chris Teron

This crazy 8th grader named Tross
Remarked, "I'll show them who's boss."
Over moguls and snow bumps,
Skied backwards down ski jumps,
So Tross ended up a dead loss.

Anthony Tross

TRANSITUS

BRUCE ANFOSSIE likes his nick-name (pretty pink party juice). Sometimes he plays about in class and does not pay much attention. All in all, though, I think he has had a pretty good year.

SHAUN BELDING has finished his first year at Ashbury. He was the only new boy who was elected a Monitor. He was chosen Captain of the Senior Wizards, and got an M.L.T.S. Shaun comes from Texas. I think he has enjoyed his first year at Ashbury.

- STEPHEN COLLINS said that he hated Ashbury, but I think he had a pretty good year. He came first in class and we were proud of him. He knows a lot about science and was the monitor of the fish tanks and things in the science room.
- ROD DOWLING is a pretty good guy. I guess he has had a pretty good year. His hobby is girls. His girl friend's name is Linda Nellan. His ambition is to set up a craft shop and to marry early. He has decided to be a millionaire by the time he is 25 and then to retire.
- PAUL FARQUHAR has been here for a couple of years. He works very hard and is a very good athlete, particularly as a runner. He won his event in the cross country. Everybody likes him even if he is sometimes very serious.
- PETE HARCOURT is a nice guy. Sometimes he came late to school but this is because he lives so far away. He had to start for school about a quarter to eight. He works very hard and has had a pretty good year.
- ROBIN HELMER is a pretty good guy. He is a good friend of mine although sometimes he loses his work. He had a slow start this year but gradually has become a hard worker. He is coming back next year.
- MIKE KEMPER gave his teachers trouble last year at his other school but has been pretty well behaved this year. He was vice-captain of the Wizards and was one of the stars on the hockey team. At a matter of fact he is a good athlete all around. He works pretty hard.
- SHAWN MCNULTY has been here two years. He was not nearly so much a bother this year as he was last year. It was a good year. He likes stamps and has one of the best collections in the Junior School. He likes pets.
- RICK NEWBERGHER has finished his first year at Ashbury. His nickname is Egbert or Norm. He made the soccer and cricket teams. He is an O.K. guy most of the time. Rick's best subject is spelling. He smokes Export A.
- COLIN PATERSON has had three years at Ashbury. He likes Grade 8 girls. He also likes soccer, cricket and hockey. Colin has a good sense of humour. He also likes spelling because he gets them all wrong. He works harder than he lets on. He was a Monitor this year.
- TIMOTHY PERLEY-ROBERTSON (Tip a canoe and Perley too) has finished his second year at Ashbury. He is pretty good in sports. He is good in school. He is not returning next year.
- PAUL SANDERSON was a very quiet boy in class and well liked by all. He worked a lot harder than some of the teachers thought. He was a good friend of mine and I wish him a lot of good luck.
- IAN SCARTH was a Monitor and one of the class leaders. He worked very hard and was one of the Golds most of the time. He broke his leg but was a good athlete before this. He was popular.
- PETER STENGER got a 78% average at the beginning of the final exams. His hobby is stamp collecting. He talks German. His favourite sports are baseball and basketball. His best subjects are English, history and geography. His favourite teachers are Mr. Babbitt and Mr. Polk.
- DOUGLAS KEITH SCOTT STILBORN (Stillers) has been at Ashbury for 8 years. He is not returning next year. His hobby is war. He wants to be an army architect. He is a very intelligent boy but thinks too much about war. His average at the end of the year might be about 71.3%. He is 13 years of age.
- JIM WRIGHT is a pretty nice guy. He has a lot of friends and is very smart, but pretends to be lazy. He is very good in science and knows a lot about cars.
- MARK ZAGERMAN has been at Ashbury for a couple of years. He is very good in spelling and pretty good in the rest of his subjects. He is popular and one of the tallest boys in the Junior School.



FORM IIIA

MICHAEL ADJELEIAN. My favourite subjects are math, geography and French. This is my first year at Ashbury and I found it quite a change from the public schools. When I come back next year for Grade 8 I hope to get an M.L.T.S. I was able to get onto the school's 2nd hockey team and not too long ago we went on a trip to Amherst, Mass. to play two hockey games against them. We lost both games but we played well. My best friends are David Macleod, Iain Johnston, Robert Assaly and Miles Magner.

ROBERT C. ASSALY. I enjoyed Ashbury for my first year and I wish I could come back again. I liked all sports. My best friends were Adjeleian, Johnston and Macleod. All the teachers were nice and they made my year a good one.

ADRIAN BROOKES. I've been going to Ashbury for two years and I hope to come back. My favourite subjects are science, math and literature. My hobbies are model rockets and stamps. My best friends are Major-General Stillborn, commander of the 4th Reich, Coyne, who is 2/I.C., Hogwart (Hogarth), Pitfield, Puttick, Smoothy (Kasper), Ingold and Pimm. I hope to go into medical research.

JOHN COYNE. This is my first year at Ashbury and I hope it will not be my last. My best friends are Johnston, Marsden, Hogarth, Power and Parkin. I think that next year will be even more fun.

DAVID GREEN. This is my first year at Ashbury. It was a very successful year too. I have many good friends. My father is a teacher here and also the chaplain. Ashbury is a great school and I am coming back next year.

STEPHEN HARROWER.

DAVID HOGARTH. I am 11 years old. I am coming back next year. My favourite teachers are Mr. Flynn, Mr. Glover and Mr. Green. My favourite subjects are geography, history, Latin and math. My best friends are Harrower, Marsden, Parkin, Pitfield, Jones and Johnston.

CHRIS INGOLD. My favourite subjects are science and math. My favourite sport is water skiing. Unfortunately I will not be staying next year because we are going to Europe. My friends are Green, Wilson, Thompson, Johnston, Macleod, Power and Morrison.

IAIN JOHNSTON. My favourite subjects are Latin and geography. My best friends are David Babbitt, Mark Josselyn, David Macleod and all my class.

SIMON JONES. This is my first year at Ashbury. I like it a lot. My father also teaches in the Senior School. Ashbury has nice teachers. There are nice boys at Ashbury, too. I hope to come back next year.

MARK KASPER.

DAVID MACLEOD. My best friends are Iain Johnston and Michael Adjeleian. My ambition is to be an aeroplane pilot.

GEORGE MARSDEN. This is my second year at Ashbury. I liked it very much. I regret to say I will not be here next year. My best friends are Parkin, Hogarth, Pitfield and the rest of the class. I hope to be a general surgeon.

BOB MORRISON. I had a tough time this year, but I managed to pull through. My favourite subject is Latin and my favourite sport is hockey. I enjoy building model aeroplanes. Next year I will try harder.

VINCENT PARKIN. At the beginning of the year I was a boarder and did not like it very much. After Christmas I became a day boy and enjoyed it. I do not think I will be back next year. My best subjects are math and history.

MATTHEW PIMM. This is my third year at Ashbury and I have enjoyed them very much. I am an editor of a school paper called the Fama II. My friends are C. Byford, R. Wilson, P. L'Arrivée, C. Power, J. Pitfield, S. Stilborn and M. Kasper. Quite a few, but my favourites are C. Byford and R. Wilson.

JAIME PITFIELD. My favourite subjects are math, science, history and English. I like everyone in my class. My sports are hockey, soccer, softball and track.



CHRIS POWER. This is my third year at Ashbury. I think it is my best year for I had the best teachers. I was on the hockey and cricket teams. I hope to have another enjoyable year at Ashbury.

STEPHEN PUTTICK. This is my first year here and I am enjoying it very much. My favourite masters are Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Beedell and Mr. Flynn. My favourite subjects are Latin and science. My best friends are Green, Wilson II, Wilson III, Iain Johnston and Macleod. When I come back next year I hope to be in 8A.

JEFF ROSEN. This is my third and final year at Ashbury. I have enjoyed the teachers and sport. I think this school system is better than the public school system. My favourite sports are high jumping and shot put. I like everyone in my class. I hope I pass my Latin.

GREG SPENCER. I have enjoyed my second year at Ashbury and hope to return. I am 11 years old. My ambition is to be an architect. I may not return.

JIM THOMPSON. This has been a fairly successful year, although I did not get an M.L.T.S. My favourite subjects are Latin, math and science. I am not coming back next year.

ERIC WILSON. This is my third and most successful year at Ashbury. I hope to return next year. I would like to have many more happy years at Ashbury.

FORM III

DANIEL ARNOLD. This is my second year at Ashbury, and I have enjoyed it very much. My favourite hobbies are stamp collecting and spending money. I enjoyed the Washington trip very much. My best friends are Scott, Wiener and Zagerman who is nick-named tea bags. My ambition is to be a lawyer or a doctor.

BRIAN BISIKER. This is my first year here and I like it very much. I made the soccer team and I did not do too well in school. I am a boarder here and I think it is O.K. I also went on the Washington trip and it was a lot of fun. Mr. Babbitt is my form room teacher; he is also my favourite master. My best friends are Babbitt, Dowling, Scott Robertson and the two Fullers. I hope I come back next year. When I grow up I want to be a professional skier. My hobbies are skiing, sailing and stamp collecting.

BOB BRODIE. This is my first year at Ashbury and I am working harder this year than I have ever before. I live in Ottawa. My favourite subjects are grammar, French and history, and my worst is geography. I like Ashbury because of the sports and the teachers. I did not get an M.L.T.S. this year, but I will next year I think. My best friends are Joel Zagerman, Richard Wilson and the dog across from the school. My favourite sports are hockey, soccer and baseball.

COLIN BYFORD. This is my fifth year at Ashbury. I am 12 years old. I enjoyed the canoe trip. My favourite teachers are Mr. Babbitt, Mrs. Babbitt and Mr. Humphreys. I will be coming back next year. My ambition is to be an artist. My best friends are Pimm, Heaton, Wilson and L'Arrivée.

GUY CUZNER. This is my third year and my best friends are Wright, Haythornthwaite, Bisiker, Dowling, Wiener and Babbitt. I hope to go to U.B.C. I'll be a boarder next year. My favourite sports are skiing, ski jumping, swimming and diving.

JIM DRON. This is my first year at Ashbury. I hope to come back next year. I like the school trips. My ambition is to be an engineer. I like the school sports very much. My favourite sports are softball and hockey.



RON ELIAS. This is my second and last year at Ashbury. My favourite sports are swimming, softball and soccer. My nickname is Eli or Bulldog. My favourite classes are spelling and French. My ambition is to be an astronomer.

BILL FULLER. This is my second year at Ashbury. I like it here. My best friends are Veilleux, Andy and Limey. I hope to do better next year and get an M.L.T.S. My favourite sports are baseball, hockey and sailing. I hope to be an architect like my father.

HUGH HEATON. This is my third year at Ashbury. My nicknames are Heat, Smiley, and Heaton the Beaton. My favourite teacher is Mrs. Babbitt and my favourite sports are figure skating and baseball. I hope to come back next year. I have lots of friends, but one of my favourites is Shawn McNulty. I hope to be a doctor as my father is.

JOHN LAFORTUNE. This is my first year at Ashbury. My best friends are Babbitt, Johnson, Paterson and Wiener. My best sports are hockey and baseball. My favourite masters are Mr. and Mrs. Babbitt, Mr. Sherwood, Mr. Humphreys and Mr. Tottenham. I hope to own my grandfather's business as construction engineer. I will be coming back next year.

PAUL L'ARRIVEE. I've been here for one month and two weeks and have found it a fabulously amazing school. The boys here are very friendly, not to mention the girls because there are none since it's a private boy's school. We have many sports such as cricket, baseball, soccer, and track and field. I have most everybody as a friend, especially Bill Fuller, Clermont Veilleux, Joel Zagerman, Richard Wilson, Andy Moore and Colin Byford.

GRAEME MCKENNA. When I first came to Ashbury my marks were bad, then they became good. My French, math and all my sports improved. I want very much to come back. I find that the trips we take are exciting. I hope to be a lawyer some day with the help of Ashbury.

ANDREW MOORE. I am from Brooklyn, New York. My favourite subjects are geography, science and grammar. This year I tried on my pair of ice skates and I got sore ankles. My best friends here are Joel Zagerman, I call him "Veg" for short, and Fuller I, Wilson and Richard Motta. I call him for short "Jake the Snake". I really don't know if I should come back here next year or not. I think I'll think it over on the weekend. My ambition is to become a doctor - pediatrician. This is my first year. The masters that I like the best are Mr. Flynn, Mr. Babbitt and Mr. Beedell. My sports are basketball, baseball and soccer.

RICHARD MOTTA. This is my first year at Ashbury. I didn't quite make an M.L.T.S. Near the end of the year I broke my finger. My favourite sport is baseball even though I didn't make the team. I liked the Washington trip very much and I hope to come back next year.

SCOTT ROBERTSON. This is my first year at Ashbury and I enjoyed it very much. My favourite sports are hockey, baseball and soccer. I am glad I came to Ashbury because we get to go on trips. We went to Washington about 3 weeks ago and that was lots of fun.

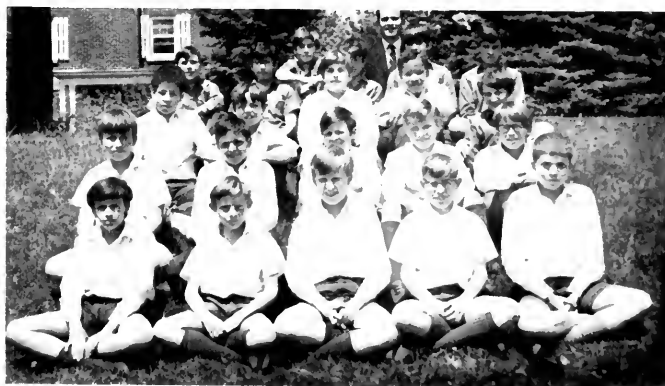
CHRIS SCOTT. This is my third year at Ashbury. I like it very much. I hope to return next year.

CLERMONT VEILLEUX. It is my first year at Ashbury. My best friends are Fuller I, Zagerman II and Moore II. I made the hockey and softball teams. I enjoyed the Washington trip. I hope to come back next year.

PHILIPPE WIENER. This is my fourth year at Ashbury. I hope to come back here next year. My best friends are Brodie, Babbitt, Paterson, Sanderson, Newbergher, Belding and Lafortune. My best subjects are history and geography. My favourite teacher is G. W. Babbitt. My best sports are hockey and soccer. I would like to be a lawyer when I grow up. I enjoyed this year very much and am looking forward to coming back.

RICHARD WILSON. This is my third year at Ashbury College. I enjoy all the sports here. My friends are all of forms III and IIIA. The Washington trip was great. I like all the teachers. My nickname is Wee Willie.

JOEL ZAGERMAN. This is my first year at Ashbury and I like it very much. My friends are Moore, Fuller, Weiner and Paterson and the rest of my form. My nickname is Tea-bags. I like geography and math. I would like to come back to Ashbury next year.



FORM II

DAVID ABLACK. This is my second year at Ashbury. I am coming back next year. My favourite classes are math and French. My best friends are Deepan, Flynn and Heaton. My favourite hobbies are fishing and swimming.

KEN CARRE. This is my first year at Ashbury. My favourite subjects are science and games. My best friends at Ashbury are Andy Man, Fearless Fred and Major.

PAUL DEEPAN. I am very pleased with my success this year. I received a third place ribbon at the Track Meet and received an M.L.T.S. of 92.6%. I like all of my classmates. I like all of my teachers and I think Ashbury is a very good school.

SCOTT DIPLOCK. This is my first year at Ashbury. It has been very enjoyable. Mr. Humphreys is my favourite teacher. Although he can lose his temper, he's a really good guy. He very often sticks up for jokes, or makes one. The game I like best here is softball. Myles Magner is my best friend here.

FRED ELLACOTT. This is my second year at Ashbury and I still like it more than any school I have attended. My friends are Jacques Major and Michael Tkachuk.

MATTHEW FLYNN. This is my second year at Ashbury. I like it here. This year I got my M.L.T.S. I also won one ribbon at the Track Meet.

MARK FULLER. I have enjoyed my second year at Ashbury. I enjoy the sports very much. My friends are Bill, my brother, Harwood, Magner, Bisiker, Diplock, Deepan, Ablack, Josselyn, Johnston, Smith IV, Jones, Arnold II, Mierins, and all the masters.

RICARDO HAMBLETON. This is my second year at Ashbury. I like it because you learn a lot of new things. My favourite hobbies are stamp collecting and model building. My favourite teacher is Mr. Babbitt.

JONATHAN HEATON. This is the first year that I have received an M.L.T.S. My favourite teachers are Mr. Flynn and Mr. Babbitt. My best friends are diaper man and the miniature one.

BILLY JOHNSTON. This is my second year at Ashbury. I got a 90% average this term. My best friends are Josselyn, Deepan, Flynn and Heaton. I enjoyed the canoe trip very much.

MARTYN JONES. This is my first year at Ashbury and I have made a lot of friends. I enjoyed this year very much. We played a lot of sports. My favourite sport is soccer. My father is a teacher in the Senior School. There are a lot of nice teachers at Ashbury. My favourite subjects are geography and science. I got my M.L.T.S. this year with an average of 80.9%. I moved to Ottawa from Vancouver last September. I am coming back next year.

DAVID JOSSELYN. This is my second year at Ashbury. I am coming back next year. I made the choir and all the junior soccer teams. My favourite teacher is Mr. Babbitt. My best friends are Tkachuk and Deepan.

TED LIGTHART. I think Ashbury is a fine school. I hope to go to it for a long while. My friends are Scott Marshall, David Josselyn, Myles Magner, Peter Bell, Brent Mitchell and Mark Fuller. I think Mr. Sherwood is a fine teacher and principal.

MYLES MAGNER. This is my first year at Ashbury. My favourite teacher is Mr. Babbitt. My hobbies are sports, chess and stamps. My favourite sport is hockey. My best friends are Flynn, Deepan and Ablack. My best subject is literature.

- JACQUES MAJOR. This is my first year at Ashbury. I hope to come back next year. My best friends are John Macdonald, Fred Ellacott and Vince MacDermot. My favourite teachers are Mr. Green, Mr. Flynn and Mr. Sherwood. My favourite classes are geography and science. My hobby is stamp collecting. My favourite sport is football.
- ARNIE MIERINS. This is my first year at Ashbury. My favourite teachers are Mr. Babbitt and Mr. Polk, and my favourite subjects are literature and science. My favourite sports are swimming and football.
- MICHAEL O'MEARA. This is my second year at Ashbury. My best friend is Robin Smith. My favourite teachers are Mr. Babbitt and Mr. Polk.
- ROBIN SMITH. This is my second year at Ashbury. I like it very much. I am not coming back for two years because I am going to Greece. My favourite sports at Ashbury are hockey, soccer and cricket. My favourite teachers are Mr. Polk and Mr. Flynn.
- ROBERT SMITH. This is my first year at Ashbury. My best friends are Mark Fuller and Robin Smith. I really enjoyed the canoe trip.
- MICHAEL TKACHUK. This is my third year at Ashbury. I like all my masters. I hope to come back next year. I think everybody enjoyed Ashbury except for some people. My best subject is French.
- MICHAEL TORONTOW. This is my second year here at Ashbury. My best friends are Matthew Flynn and Paul Deepan. My favourite sports are crab soccer and running.
- IAN WALKER. My nickname is Baby Walk. This is my first year here and I like it very much. My best friend is Hambleton. My favourite teacher is Mr. Flynn.

FORM I

- PETER BELL. This is my first year at Ashbury and I wish I could come back. I like all the sports that we play. My favourite teachers are Mr. and Mrs. Babbitt and Mr. Sherwood. My favourite friends are Stuart, Hall I, Harwood and Blake.
- JONATHAN BLAKE. This is my first year at Ashbury. My favourite teachers are Mr. Flynn, Mr. Humphreys and Mr. Penton. I am a boarder. My favourite friends are Stuart and Harwood.
- ROBERT BYFORD. My friends are Richter, Blake, Harwood and Wright. My favourite sports are soccer and track. My favourite teacher is Mrs. Babbitt.
- BENEDICT HALL. This is my first year at Ashbury and I like it very much. My best teacher is Mr. Flynn and my best friend is T. M. Warren.
- TED HALL. This is my first year at Ashbury. I like it very much. My favourite teachers are Mr. Flynn and Mr. and Mrs. Babbitt. My favourite sports are soccer, rugger, shot put, baseball and basketball. My best friends are Stuart, Bell, Harwood, Palmer, Meyers and Bob Murray. I am 10.
- RICHARD HARWOOD. This is my first year at Ashbury. My best friends are Fuller I, Hall I, Stuart, Blake and Bell. The food is O.K.
- SCOTT MARSHALL. My favourite sports are soccer, hockey and softball. My favourite teachers are Mrs. Babbitt, Mr. Flynn and Mr. Penton. My best friends are Blake, Stuart, Hall I, Puttick and Meyers. My favourite subjects are math, science, geography and literature. I got my M.L.T.S. and I am coming back next year.
- DAVID MEYERS. This is my first year at Ashbury and I would like to come back next year. My best friends are Stuart, Hall I, Warren and Bell. My best teachers are Mrs. Babbitt and Mr. Flynn.
- BRENT MITCHELL. This is my first year at Ashbury. I like most of the sports and the food is pretty good.



- BOB MURRAY.** This is my first year at Ashbury. I like it but not much. I'm not very good here because I skipped Grade 4, but I'll catch up again. My form master is Mrs. Babbitt. I'm in Form I. I'm a weekly boarder. I go home on the weekend. I'm coming here next year. I hope I get good marks in Grade 6. My Form Room is Room J. We are writing exams now.
- MICHAEL PUTTICK.** I am 9 years old. My favourite friends are Stuart, Ted Hall, and Meyers the Comedian. My favourite sports are fishing, hockey and soccer. My favourite teachers are Mr. Flynn, Mrs. Babbitt and Mr. Humphreys. I got my M.L.T.S. this year.
- MARK RICHTER.** I am 9 years old and this is my first year in Grade 5 at Ashbury. My favourite teachers are Mrs. Babbitt and Mr. Flynn. My favourite sport is soccer. I am a boarder and I like it quite a lot. I like history and science because they are fun. My best friends are Marshall, Meyers and Harwood.
- NORMAN SIROTEK.** I like this school and I hope to come back next year. My favourite teachers are Mr. Flynn and Mrs. Babbitt. My favourite sports are running and baseball.
- BLAIR STUART.** My best friends are Ted Hall, Peter Bell, Richard Harwood and Jimmy Dron. I just came to Ottawa last August from Toronto. I like all sports but I especially like hockey and softball. I am not coming back to Ashbury next year, but I hope to come back the year after.
- TIMOTHY WARREN.** This is my first year at Ashbury College. I like it here very much. I like all the teachers and what they teach us. I have learned a lot of new things this year and will learn more next year. My favourite subjects are science, math, literature, geography, French and history. My best friends are Charles V. Zwirewich and Benedict J. C. Hall.
- PALMER WRIGHT.** This is my first year at Ashbury. I am 11 years old. My favourite teachers are Mr. Flynn and Mr. Penton and Mrs. Babbitt. My favourite sports are skiing, softball and swimming. My best friends are Hall II and Byford. I hope to stay at Ashbury until Grade 13.
- CHARLES ZWIREWICH.** This is my first year at Ashbury. My favourite sport is softball. I hope to stay in Ashbury for a few more years. I like it a lot.



School Register — 1970-71

Ablack, David Lennox	737a Springland Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1V 6L9.
Aboud, Douglas Edward	615 Walpole Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Montreal 305, P.Q.
Adjeleian, Michael John	1495 Prince of Wales Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K2C 1N8.
Anapolsky I, Ronnie	112 Finchley Road, Hampstead, Montreal 254, P.Q.
Anapolsky II, Gerry	112 Finchley Road, Hampstead, Montreal 254, P.Q.
Anfossie, Frederick Bruce	3232 Carling Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 5A7.
Arnold I, John James II	290 Mariposa Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0T2.
Arnold II, Daniel George	290 Mariposa Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0T2.
Ashton, Andrew Frederick	The Regency, Apt. 1909, 3555 Cote des Neiges Road, Montreal 109, P.Q.
Assaly I, Tommy Gregory	301 Faircrest Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1H 5E2.
Assaly II, Robert Christopher	301 Faircrest Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1H 5E2.
Babbitt, David Frederick John	60 Mariposa Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0V1.
Bacon, Robert Thomas	310 Strathearn Avenue, Montreal West 263, P.Q.
Ballinger, Peter Nelson	9 Qualicum Street, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 7G9.
Barnes, Michael Leslie William	7 Starwood Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2G 1Y7.
Bates, Christopher Robert	82 Marlowe Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 1J1.
Beedell I, Michael John	3 Radisson Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 6C5.
Beedell II, Jeffrey William	3 Radisson Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 6C5.
Belanger, Francois	529 rue Lachapelle, Hemmingford, P.Q.
Belding, Kirk Shaun	342 Wilchester Blvd., Houston, Texas 77024, U.S.A.
Bell, Peter Henry H.	26 Wick Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 7H2.
Bennett, Richard Lloyd	Main Street, Avonmore, Ont.
Beqaj, Jimmy Kujtim	928 Inswood Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K2A 3S1.
Bisiker, Brian Douglas	465 Oakhill Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 1J5.
Blake, Jonathan James Moffatt	Quarterbell Farm, Fishatchery Road, Petawawa, Ont.
Bonneau, Michel	Saint-Simon (Bagot), P.Q.
Bowley, Peter Jon	2240 Halifax Drive, Apt. 802, Ottawa, Ont. K1G 2W8.
Boyd, Bryan Alexander	Box 123, R.R. No. 1, Hull, P.Q.
Brodie, Robert Alan	69 Geneva Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 3N6.
Brookes, Adrian Martin	100 McLeod Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K1K 2J2.
Bryan, Kim	39 Wallford Way, Ottawa, Ont. K2E 6B1.
Burke-Robertson, David Ian William	Marchmont, Dunrobin, Ont.
Burns, Ian George	14 Tennyson Street, Ottawa Ont. K2E 5W6.
Buser, Martin Ulrich	303 Fairmont Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 1Y5.
Byford I, Colin William	250 Springfield Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0K9.
Byford II, Robert James	250 Springfield Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0K9.
Cahn, Edward Walter	6825 LaSalle Blvd., Montreal 204, P.Q.
Carre, Kenneth Norman	2205 Alta Vista Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1H 7L9.
Carson, Ronald John	7 Greenwich Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2E 5E7.
Charron, Louis	163 Thomas Street, Gatineau, P.Q.
Chick, Bruce Hamilton III	13 Esquimault Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 6Z2.
Childers, Richard Spencer	232 Remic Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1Z 5W5.
Christie, Hugh Alexander	2250D Halifax Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1G 2W8.
Chu, Kwong-Kie Frankie	10 Man Fuk Road, Beauty Court, 14th Flr., Flat-B, Waterloo Hill, Kowloon, Hong Kong.
Clubb, Harry Norman	Apt. 904, 124 Springfield Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 2C8.
Collins, Stephen George	31 Perseverance Road, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, W.I.
Comis, Stephen Gregory	4575 Circle Road, Montreal 248, P.Q.
Connell, Martin Harold Earl	Connell Homestead, Spencerville, Ont.

Conway, Adrian Janis Evans	757 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0M9.
Copestake, Peter Goodall	60 Placel Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1L 5C1.
Couturier, Humberto	17 Ste. Genevieve Avenue, Quebec City, P.Q.
Coyne, John Daniels,	235 Mariposa Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0T4.
Croal, Peter Sean Taylor	1239 Evans Blvd., Ottawa, Ont. K1H 7T7.
Cunningham, Ian Robert	Apt No. 1214, Champlain Towers 200 Rideau Terrace, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Z3.
Cuthbertson, Ian Dorland	Apt. 604, Champlain Towers, 200 Rideau Terrace, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Z3.
Cuttle, James Francis	Mont Tremblant, P.Q.
Cuzner, Donald Guy	Kingsmere, P.Q.
Dahlberg, Eric	35 Mohawk Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 7G7.
Davies, Gregory Charles	The Gleneagles, Apt. C-31, 3940 Cote des Neiges Road, Montreal 109, P.Q.
Deepan, Paul Dhananjaya	Apt. 9, 400 Friel Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1N 7W6.
Desmarais, Louis Pierre	635 Algonquin Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Montreal 305, P.Q.
Dickson, Thomas Adamson	Apt. 3, 890 McMillan Avenue, Winnipeg 9, Man.
Diplock, Donald Ian Scott	30 Woodlawn Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 2S9.
Dobbin, Michael Hamilton	Apt. 911, 1525 Alta Vista Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1G 0G1.
Don, Paul Conway	12 Rothwell Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 7G4.
Dowling, Rodrium Walter	Bay Colony Estates, R.R. No. 3, Stayner, Ont.
Draper, Richard Foster	804 Provost Drive, Ottawa, Ont.
Dron, James	2763 Moncton Road, Ottawa, Ont. K2B 7V9.
Duguay, Mark	800 Maloney Blvd., Templeton, P.Q.
Elkin, Robert Frederick	50 Lorne Avenue, St. John, N.B.
Elias, Ronald Michael	1961 Dorval Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1G 2N5.
Ellacott, Frederick James	Box 356, Prescott Highway, R.R. No. 2, Ottawa, Ont.
Fabricius, Christian Paulus	240 Sandridge Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1L 5A2.
Farquhar, Paul Anderson	403 Wood Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 1J8.
Flynn, Matthew John	39 Birch Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1K 3G5.
Fuller I, William Norman	"The Moorings", 2780 Cassels Street, Ottawa, Ont. K2B 6N8.
Fuller II, Mark Patrick	"The Moorings", 2780 Cassels Street, Ottawa, Ont. K2B 6N8.
Gorbena, Jose Jaime	Avenida 9 No. 2220, Cordoba, Vera Cruz, Mexico.
Graham, Peter Jeffrey Stuart	45 Apple Hill Road, Baie d'Urfe, P.Q.
Grahovac, Stephen Zvonimir	Apt. 909, 200 Rideau Terrace, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Z3.
Grant-Whyte, Robert	4865 Cedar Crescent, Montreal 247, P.Q.
Greatrex, Jonathan William Hugh	32 Sunset Blvd., Ottawa, Ont. K1S 3G9.
Green, David E. C.	577 Windermere Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2A 2W4.
Grills, Dana William Sanford	Apt. 905, Champlain Towers, 200 Rideau Terrace, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Z3.
Gripton, James Edward	719 Island Park Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 0B8.
Hall I, Edward Norman	535 Fairview Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0X4.
Hall II, Benedict James Christian Repepe	582 Lisgar Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1R 5H7.
Hallett, Dell Robert	250 Main Street, Maniwaki, P.Q.
Halupka, Robert Herman Douglas	c/o The Marcona Mining Company, Apartado 1229, Lima, Peru, South America.
Hambleton, Ricardo	59 Ruskin Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 4A8.
Hamilton, John William Beresford	26 Madawaska Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 3G6.
Hansen, Kenneth Peter	168 Evangeline Avenue, Sept-Iles, P.Q.
Harcourt I, Scott Douglas	22 Mohawk Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 7G6.
Harcourt II, Peter James	22 Mohawk Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 7G6.

Harley, George	P.O. 6559, Accra, Ghana.
Harrower, Stephen Nicholas	Box 250, R.R. No. 2, Ottawa, Ont.
Hart, William Street	Box 111, R.R. No. 1, Hull, P.Q.
Harwood, Richard William	57 Cherrywood Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 6H1.
Haythornthwaite, James Adrian Edward	Box 370, Kemptville, Ont.
Heaney, David Macdonald	2383 Baseline Road, Ottawa, Ont. K2C 0E2.
Heaton I, Hugh Alexander	23 Larchwood Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 2E3.
Heaton II, Anthony Jonathan	95 MacKinnon Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0G4.
Helmer, Robin John	38 Davidson Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 6L8.
Henderson, Robert John	190 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0L5.
Hodgins, Michael	52 Queensline Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 7J2.
Hogarth, David Andrew	425 Maple Place, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.
Hope, Paul	748 Fleming Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1G 2Y9.
Hung, Chi Ho David	19 Tai Hang Road, Ground Fl., Causeway Bay, Hong Kong.
Ingold, Christopher Frank	P.O. Box 712, R.R. No. 5, Ottawa, Ont.
Jeffrey, George MacKinnon	1448 Kilborn Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1H 6L9.
Jelenick, Michael Stuart	319 Clemow Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 2B7.
Johnson, Geoffrey Blaine Phipps	100 Iona Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 3L8.
Johnston I, David Bruce	Box 121, R.R. No. 1, Hull, P.Q.
Johnston II, Alastair Iain	Box 121, R.R. No. 1, Hull, P.Q.
Johnston III, William Erskine	Maplewood Farm, R.R. No. 3, Richmond, Ont.
Jokinen, Edward Alexander	Apt. No. 103, 101 Angora Place, Dollard des Ormeaux, P.Q.
Jones I, Simon Frederick	22 Bearbrook Road, Blackburn Hamlet, Ottawa, Ont. K1B 3H9.
Jones II, Martyn Daniel	22 Bearbrook Road, Blackburn Hamlet, Ottawa, Ont. K1B 3H9.
Josselyn I, Mark	224 Springfield Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0K9.
Josselyn II, David	224 Springfield Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0K9.
Joyce I, Charles Mark	Apt. No. 704, The Rockcliffe Arms, 124 Springfield Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0K9.
Joyce II, Paul Andrew	Apt. No. 516, 2045 Carling Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2A 1G5.
Kasper, Mark Christopher	1 Harrogate Place, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 5L6.
Kelly, Michael Patrick	Apt. No. 1106, 355 St. Clair Ave. West. Toronto 10, Ont.
Kemper, Michael	11 Briarcliffe Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 6E3.
Kenny, Robert Maclaren	614 George Street, Box 569, Buckingham, P.Q.
Kerr, Douglas J.	843 Rozel Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K2A 1H8.
Khan, Naseet Ahmad Ackbar	Apt. No. 85, 80 Rideau Terrace, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 2A1.
Lackie, Daniel Wallace	167 Tennyson Place, Waterloo, Ont.
Lafortune, John	467 MacLaren Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1R 5K5.
Latimer, James Christopher	1215 Amesbrooke Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K2C 2E7.
Leffler, Peter Derek	125 Juliana Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 1J2.
Lighthart, Robert Theodore	P.O. Box 482, Manotick, Ont.
L'Arrivee, Paul Emil	37 Overlake Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K2E 5V4.
Lawley, Scott	7216 Interlaaken Drive S. W., Tacoma, Washington 98499, U.S.A.
Littlejohn, Edward James	61 Park Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0C1.
Loeb, Arthur Henry	225 Minto Place, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0B5.
Luciani I, Anthony	Havre St. Pierre, Duplessis County, P.Q.
Luciani II, Richard Grant	Havre St. Pierre, Duplessis County, P.Q.
Luciani III, James Gordon	Havre St. Pierre, Duplessis County, P.Q.

Lynch-Staunton I, Victor	Apt. No. 304, 2240 Halifax Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1G 2W8.
Lynch-Staunton II, Michael	Apt. No. 304, 2240 Halifax Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1G 2W8.
MacDermot, Vincent	161 Forest Avenue, Staten Island, New York 10301, N. Y., U.S.A.
Macdonald, John Gillmor	Apt. No. 203, Champlain Towers, 200 Rideau Terrace, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Z3.
MacEwen I, William Allan	Box No. 100, Maxville, Ont.
Maclaren, Charles Henry	180 John Street, Buckingham, P.Q.
Macleod II, Nigel	218 Boul. Mont-Bleu, No. 5, Hull, P.Q.
Macleod III, David John	218 Boul. Mont-Bleu, No. 5, Hull, P.Q.
MacPhee, James Peter	2455 Rosewood Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2B 7L3.
Magner, Myles	231 Clemow Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 2B5.
Major, Jacques	383 Chester Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Montreal 305, P.Q.
Mangifesta, Pierre	64 East Avenue, Brantford, Ont.
Marion, Matthew Anderson	955 Mooney Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 3A3.
Marsden, George Francisco Ramon	197 Sunnyside Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 0R4.
Marshall, Scott Hamilton	47 Island Park Drive, Manotick, Ont.
Martin I, Douglas James	169 Holmwood Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 2P3.
Martin II, Thomas George	22 Rothwell Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 7G4.
Martineau, Guy	38 Range Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1N 8J4.
McEachran, John Scott	1756 Lakeshore Road, Sarnia, Ont.
McKenna I, George R.	2 Coltrin Place, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa 2, Ont.
McKenna II, Graeme Norman	21 Glenridge Road, Ottawa, Ont. K2G 2Z3.
McKeown II, Peter	473 Mayfair Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 0K6.
McLellan, Donald Bruce	9 Closse, Baie Comeau, P.Q.
McLeod I, Duncan Clark	60 Digate Blvd., Agincourt, Ont.
McNeil I, David Alexander	51 Forest Hill Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2C 1P7.
McNeil II, Jeffrey	51 Forest Hill Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2C 1P7.
McNulty, Larivee Shawn	Highway 17 East, Sturgeon Falls, Ont.
McTaggart, Gordon	345 Archibald Street, Renfrew, Ont.
Meyers, David George	818 Norton Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2B 5P6.
Mierins, Arnis E.	6 Amberley Place, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 7J8.
Mitchell, Brenton Ellwood	72c Chesterton Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K2E 5S9.
Moore I, Michael James	603 Chester Street, Brooklyn, New York, U.S.A.
Moore II, Andrew Grover	603 Chester Street, Brooklyn, New York, U.S.A.
Morrison I, Donald James	61 Burnside Avenue, Wakefield, P.Q.
Morrison II, Robert Sinclair	169 Clemow Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 2B3.
Motta, Richard Alan	2108 Grafton Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 6K8.
Mulock, William Francis	387 Maple Lane, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 1H7.
Murray, Robert William Justin	24 Clemow Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 2B2.
Nadeau, Joseph Jean Marc	2531 Labelle, Chomedey, Laval, P.Q.
Newbergher, Richard Nelson	6 Hazel Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 0E8.
Ng I, Chung Chi Douglas	111 Robinson Road, 3rd Flr., Hong Kong.
Ng II, Chung Yu Raymond	111 Robinson Road, 3rd Flr., Hong Kong.
O'Meara, Michael William	23 Linden Terrace, Ottawa, Ont. K1S 1Z1.
Pardo, Phillippe	201 Metcalfe Avenue, Westmount, Montreal 215, P.Q.
Parkin, Vincent Nicholas	80 Park Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2P 1B2.
Paterson I, Donald Cameron	Station "F", P.O. Box 664, Thunder Bay, Ont.
Paterson II, Colin	Apt. 803, 45 Balliol Street, Toronto 295, Ont.
Pearce, Douglas Howard	4394 Gilles Street, Pierrefonds, P.Q.
Pelcis, Robert	149 Crichton Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 1W1.
Perley-Robertson I, Michael Bethune	275 Cloverdale Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Y3.
Perley-Robertson II, Timothy	275 Cloverdale Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Y3.
Pimm I, Robert Gordon	251 Park Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0C9.
Pimm II, Matthew Everett	251 Park Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0C9.

- Pitfield, Jaime Weldon 100 Park Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont.
K1M 0C2.
- Plummer, William Richard 1077 Pinewood Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K2B 5Y3.
Polk, Nicholas 34 Union Street, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 1R4.
Power I, Sean Michael P.O. Box 166, 36 Queen Street, Nassau, Bahamas.
Power II, Christopher Noble Basswoodhill, R.R. No. 1, Dunrobin, Ont.
Pryde, Derek 2126 Casey Avenue, Beacon Hill North, Ottawa,
Ont. K1J 6E8.
- Puttick I, Stephen Richard 473 Brierwood Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2A 2H2.
Puttick II, Michael Paul Ernest 473 Brierwood Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2A 2H2.
- Ramsay, Roger Gordon c/o Canadian Consulate General, One Maritime
Plaza, Golden Gateway Centre, San Francisco,
California 94111, U.S.A.
- Ray, Arindam 1312 Stanton Road, Ottawa, Ont. K2C 3E1.
Rennie, Donald 318 Bayswater Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 2H3.
Richardson, Peter John c/o Pan American Health Organization, P.A.S.B.,
Medical Dept., P.O. Box 430, Belize,
British Honduras.
- Richter, Mark Andrew 322 Mildred Street, Midland, Ont.
Rickard, John Paul 1102 Lynbrook Road, Oakville, Ont.
Rigby, Stephen James 35 Lambton Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Z8.
Rimsa, Kostas 267 de Chateauguay, Longueuil, P.Q.
Robertson I, Magnus Ian Leslie 344 Manor Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa,
Ont. K1M 0H8.
- Robertson II, Richard Scot 83 Woodridge Crescent, Apt. No. 11, Ottawa,
Ont. K2B 7T2.
- Robertson III, Robert Scott 17 Rothwell Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 7G5.
Ronalds, H. Jay Apt. No. 907, 1212 Pine Avenue West, Montreal
112, P.Q.
- Rogers, Paul 2196E Halifax Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1G 2W6.
Rosen, Jeffrey Stephen 2368 Renfield Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1H 7W2.
Rosenhek, Lenny Apt. 1402, 5500 MacDonald Avenue, Cote St. Luc,
Montreal 254, P.Q.
- Ross, Douglas John H. 38 Sioux Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 7E5.
Rowlinson, Matthew Charles 434 Fortier Street, St. Hilaire, P.Q.
- Sanderson, James Paul 66 Marina Drive, R.R. No. 3, Manotick, Ont.
Scarth, Ian Campbell 8 Qualicum Street, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 7G8.
Schofield, Charles Andrew 778 Eastbourne Avenue, Manor Park, Ottawa,
Ont. K1K 0H7.
- Schwarzmann, Juan Paseo Reding 31, Malaga, Spain.
Scott I, Andrew Nicholas 455 Holland Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 0Z4.
Scott II, Christopher Blair 470 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa,
Ont. K1M 0M2.
- Seay, James Anthony Marsa El Brega, P.O. Box 385, Tripoli, Libya.
Sherman, Gary Neil 6571 Norwood Street, Halifax, N.S.
Sirotek I, Robert Frederick 1485 Prince of Wales Drive, Ottawa, Ont.
K2C 1N8.
- Sirotek II, Norman Allan 1485 Prince of Wales Drive, Ottawa, Ont.
K2C 1N8.
- Siversky, David Jonathan 514 Stanley Street, Hawkesbury, Ont.
Skolnik, Arthur 1331 Duquet Avenue, Sillery 6, P.Q.
Smallwood, Leo Alexander 944 Walkley Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1V 6R5.
Smith I, Robert Bruce 42 Moorecroft Road, Ottawa, Ont. K2G 0M7.
Smith II, Ian Henderson 62 Jasper Avenue, Town of Mount Royal,
Montreal 304, P.Q.
- Smith III, Robin Hayeur 10 Cherrywood Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K2H 6G6.
Smith IV, Robert George 20 Range Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1N 8J3.
Spencer I, Stephen Derek Athol Doune Drive, R.R. No. 2, Aylmer East, P.Q.
Spencer II, Nigel John Athol Doune Drive, R.R. No. 2, Aylmer East, P.Q.
Spencer III, Gregory Charles 3014 Southmore Drive E., Ottawa, Ont. K1V 6Z4.
Stacy, Harold Peter 328 Island Park Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 0A7.
Stenger, Peter 1631 Prince of Wales Drive, Ottawa, Ont.
K2C 1P2.
- Stewart I, David Macdonald Le Cartier, Apt. 2501, 1115 Sherbrooke St. West,
Montreal 110, P.Q.

Stilborn, Douglas Keith Scott	40 Westward Way, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1L 5A7.
Stiles, Alexander John	c/o Canadian High Commission, P.O. Box 660, Georgetown, Guyana, South America.
Stirling, Stephen Michael	154 McLeod Street, Ottawa, Ont. K2P 0Z7.
Stoddard I, Isaac Allerton	180 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0R3.
Stoddard II, Frederick Lothrop	180 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0R3.
Stratton, Walter William	25 Southern Parkway, Rochester, New York, 14618, N.Y., U.S.A.
Stuart II, Blair Duff	831 Edgeworth Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2B 7Y3.
Tanos, Stephen Thomas	2172 Benjamin Avenue, Ottawa, Ont. K2A 1P4.
Taticek, Peter	94 Maple Lane, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 1H5.
Teron, Christopher Noel	7 Crescent Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0N1.
Thompson I, Grant William	24 Canter Blvd., Ottawa, Ont. K2G 2M2.
Thompson II, James Cameron	22 Canter Blvd., Ottawa, Ont. K2G 2M2.
Tkachuk, Michael Wilson	R.R. No. 3, Brampton, Ont.
Torontow, Michael	1969 Bromley Road, Ottawa, Ont. K2A 1C3.
Torrens, Kenneth James	79 Oakland Road, Beaconsfield, P.Q.
Towe, Christopher Milburn	3550 Tilden Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008, U.S.A.
Tross, Anthony Squire	64 The Driveway, Ottawa, Ont. K2P 1E3.
Valera (Carreno), Jose Gregorio	Box No. 14427, Candelaria, Caracas, D.F., Venezuela.
Veilleux I, Hugues	74 Gall Blvd., Drummondville, P.Q.
Veilleux II, Clermont	74 Gall Blvd., Drummondville, P.Q.
Walker I, Jeffrey Ward	9 Rebecca Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 6B7.
Walker III, Ian Michael	9 Rebecca Crescent, Ottawa, Ont. K1J 6B7.
Walker II, Robert Scott	Apt. No. 1205, Champlain Towers, 200 Rideau Terrace, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0Z3.
Warren, Timothy Michael	7 Eleanor Drive E., Ottawa, Ont. K2E 6A3.
Webster, Mark Allan Bryan	Cotnam Island, R.R. No. 1, Pembroke, Ont.
Weiner I, Bruce Howard	418 Roger Road, Ottawa, Ont. K1H 5C4.
Went, Harold Stephen	"Wanstead House", Cave Hill, St. Michael, Barbados, W.I.
Whitwill, Stephen Thomas	231 Buena Vista Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0V8.
Wiener II, Philippe-Marc	Apt. No. 909A, 4850 Cote des Neiges, Montreal 247, P.Q.
Wilansky, Sydney Melvin	15 Chestnut Place, St. John's Nfld.
Wilgress, Edward Dana Cameron	230 Manor Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0H4
Wilson I, Peter William	161 Carleton Street, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0G6.
Wilson II, Eric Chester	161 Carleton Street, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0G6.
Wilson III, Richard McClain	14 Maple Lane, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 1G7.
Winterton, Stephen Scott	59 Kingsford Court, P.O. Box 59, Kanata, Ont.
Wong, Cheung Pei Jackson	11 Observatory Road, 6th Flr., Kowloon, Hong Kong.
Wright I, Philemon David	Meach Lake, P.Q.
Wright II, James	Meach Lake, P.Q.
Wright III, Palmer Howard	147 Kinzua Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ont. K1M 0C7.
Yaxley I, Eric Lindsay	Island Park Drive, Long Island, Manotick, Ont.
Yaxley II, David Thomas	Island Park Drive, Long Island, Manotick, Ont.
Zagerman I, Mark David	208 Island Park Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 0A4.
Zagerman II, Joel Wolf	208 Island Park Drive, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 0A4.
Zunenshine, Leslie	27 Belsize Road, Hampstead, Montreal 254, P.Q.
Zwirewich, Charles Vincent	234 Irving Place, Ottawa, Ont. K1Y 1Z8.



**E. T. WILSON TYPEWRITER
LIMITED**

- *TYPEWRITERS* • *ADDING MACHINES* •
- *OFFICE FURNITURE AND SUPPLIES* •

25 MONTREAL ROAD 745-7156 OTTAWA 7, ONT.



Miss Westgate
RESTAURANT 728-1660
1313 CARLING AVE.

Billings Bridge
RESTAURANT 733-8596
BILLINGS BRIDGE SHOPPING PLAZA

Charcoal Broiled Steaks

OPEN DAILY 7 AM TO 1 AM

BANQUET FACILITIES FOR 45 PERSONS

TAKE OUT ORDERS

ITALIAN SPAGHETTI & PIZZA

CHAS. McKINLEY CO.

PLUMBING — HEATING

City Wide Repairs — Installations
Hot Water Tanks

G. T. Higginbottom, Prop.

209 Ann St., Vanier

749-2886

MORRISON-LAMOTHE FOODS LTD.

Manufacturers and Distributors of

Donald Duck — Pan Dandy Bread

Sunibake Fresh Baked Goods

Subsidiary Galla Bakery Limited — Institutional Division

THE BORDEN COMPANY LIMITED

2370 LANCASTER ROAD

OTTAWA

731-2430

• DAIRY PRODUCTS • ICE CREAM •

Compliments of

M. ZAGERMAN & CO. LTD.

LUMBER — PLYWOOD — STEEL

100 Bayview Road

Phone 729-5111

TOUCHE, ROSS & Co.

Resident Partners — Charles G. Gale, F.C.A.
Thomas C. Dawson, C.A.

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

Halifax, Saint John, Quebec, Montreal,
Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, London,
Winnipeg, Regina, Saskatoon,
North Battleford, Calgary, Edmonton,
Vancouver, Victoria, Nassau, Bahamas.


CUTTLE'S

Tremblant

Club


MONT TREMBLANT,
QUEBEC, CANADA.

WITH OUR
COMPLIMENTS



1910

Fish mongers on
By Ward Market
since 1867.



FISH (OTTAWA) LIMITED EST. 1867

TELEPHONE ANSWERING BUREAU

722-6541

3 Branches Serving All Exchanges Ottawa and Area

24 HOURS A DAY

Makes Appointments — Quotes Prices — Accepts Orders

DOES EVERYTHING A SECRETARY CAN DO BY TELEPHONE

150 Metcalfe

508 Dawson

1568 Merivale



When You Think of Travels Think

Voyageur Colonial Limited

- Organized Tours year round
- Charter coaches anywhere, anytime
- Express trips to suit your needs
- 7 days a week parcel express

You Name It — We Will Provide It

VOYAGEUR COLONIAL LIMITED

Telephone 236-9681

William Teron and Associates
Royal Trust Building 116 Albert St.
Ottawa

REAL ESTATE DEVELOPMENT & INVESTMENT

jamesbury canada ltd.

Ottawa, Ontario

"Double-Seal"
Ball Valves

"Wafer-Sphere"
Butterfly Valves

Pneumatic & Electric Actuators

Electronic Positioners

Head Office:

67 SPARKS ST. - 233-1132

Branch Offices:

180-A METCALFE ST. - 232-7470

340 McLEOD ST. - 234-3425

ST. LAURENT SHOPPING

CENTRE - 746-6418

Geo. H. Nelms Ltd.
PRESCRIPTION OPTICIAN

A GOOD NAME TO KNOW...IN EASTERN ONTARIO...



CORNWALL MORRISBURG BROCKVILLE
OTTAWA PEMBROKE ARNPRIOR

HODGINS
LUMBER LIMITED

LUMBER — BUILDING MATERIALS — MILLWORK — TOOLS
HARDWARE — QUALITY HOMES AND COTTAGES

Ogilby's
OTTAWA

the
Swinging Store
For Teens

DOWNTOWN — BILLINGS BRIDGE

H. A. HART, Phm.B.



J. B. HART, Phm.B.

HART'S PHARMACY LIMITED

33 BEECHWOOD AVE. (COR. MACKAY)

OTTAWA 2, ONT.

3 Conveniently Located
Stores in Ottawa

—
185-187 SPARKS ST.
235-1481



262 RIDEAU ST.
235-4466

—
356 RICHMOND RD.
722-4523

Our Name is Your Guarantee

SILVERSMITHS



GOLDSMITHS

BIRKS

OTTAWA

Gifts of Quality and Distinction

HENRY BIRKS & SONS LTD.

Billings Bridge Plaza 101 Sparks St. St. Laurent Shopping Centre
737-4600 236-3641 745-7186

Armstrong and
Richardson Ltd.

"Family Shoe Fitting Specialists"

- Sparks Street Mall
 - Carlingwood
 - Billings Bridge
 - St. Laurent
 - Exclusive Shop for Men — 87 Sparks St

Compliments

of a

FRIEND

COMPLIMENTS OF

PURE SPRING (CANADA) LIMITED

MANUFACTURERS OF CANADA'S FINEST SOFT DRINKS

COMPLIMENTS OF

CAPITAL COACH LINES CO., LTD.

Compliments of
John Clifford and Three Great Ski Areas
CAMP FORTUNE
MONT STE-MARIE
CARLINGTON PARK

JOHN CLIFFORD SKI TOWS LIMITED

Old Chelsea, Quebec

827-1594

Geo. Bolton
LIMITED
ELECTRICAL WORK

LET "George" DO IT!

ROGER ST. LOUIS
PRESIDENT

- INDUSTRIAL ELECTRICITY • REPAIRS •
- WIRING • ELECTRIC HEAT •

1181 CECIL AVENUE, OTTAWA 8

Telephone 731-7842

*Save for
the Fun
of it..* 

Start today—saving for some fun.
Open a 'Blue Chip' Savings
Account. At our big interest
rate, you'll get there faster.
Come and see us.

The Bank of Nova Scotia

*It has been our pleasure
to print . . .*

The Ashburian

- COMMERCIAL PRINTING
- LETTERPRESS
- LITHOGRAPHY
- DESIGN
- LETTERHEADS
- OFFICE FORMS
- BROCHURES
- INVITATIONS



86 GLOUCESTER STREET

236-3608

Best Wishes

from

H. FINE & SONS LIMITED

Wholesale Supplier of Food Products

**D. KEMP EDWARDS
LIMITED**

"THE LUMBER MART AND HOME RENEWAL CENTRE"

Dependable Service

25 BAYSWATER AVE.

OTTAWA

Mobil PAINTS
DISTRIBUTOR

QUINCAILLERIE JOLICOEUR LTD. HARDWARE

PEINTURE — PAINT

ACCESSOIRES DE MAISON — HOUSEWARE

19-21 Beechwood

749-5959

FISHER AND WEXLER LIMITED

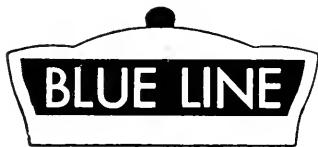
INDUSTRIAL AND PUBLIC AFFAIRS CONSULTANTS

SUITE 505, 151 SLATER STREET

OTTAWA 4, CANADA

PRESIDENT
JAMES D. FISHER

TELEPHONE (613) 237-3598



*Taxi Co.
Ltd.*

238-1111

250 CARS TO SERVE YOU

G. T. Green Ltd.

DECORATORS

750 Bank St. — Ottawa, Ont.

236-2338



YOU'LL ENJOY

SCHNEIDERS
FOODS[®]

"TASTE THE DIFFERENCE QUALITY MAKES"

J. M. SCHNEIDER LTD.

KITCHENER, ONT.

HARRIS FUELS LIMITED

FUEL OIL — AIR CONDITIONERS

182 ISABELLA STREET — OTTAWA

Compliments

of

**THOMAS FULLER CONSTRUCTION
CO. (1958) LIMITED**

✱

METCALFE REALTY COMPANY LIMITED

Compliments

of

CONTINENTAL SKI IMPORTS LIMITED

IMPORTERS AND DISTRIBUTORS

OF

QUALITY SKI EQUIPMENT

825-2497

85 MACFARLANE ROAD

OTTAWA, ONTARIO

The Double-Check Chequing Account.

That's really what the Bank of Montreal True Chequing Account is. For students it's especially useful. Not only do we provide you with your own personalized cheques, but we mail you a statement of your account each month with your cancelled cheques. So you can double-check your cheques.

Open a True Chequing Account at your nearest Bank of Montreal branch.



Bank of Montreal

The First Canadian Bank

Autographs

