



The Review

Macdonald



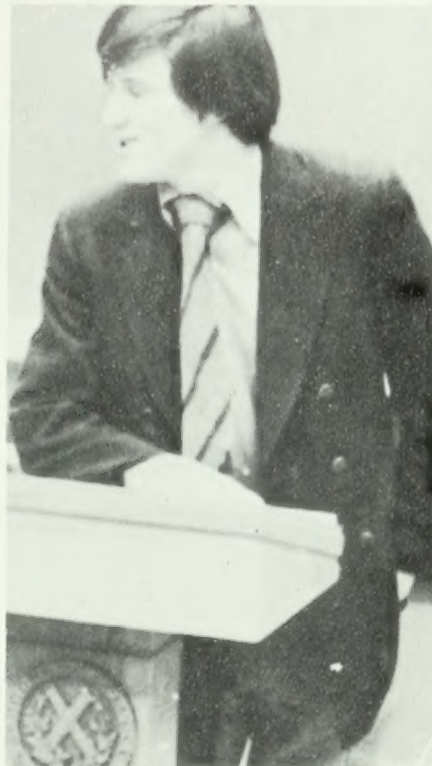
Cover Design  
by

**David Macdonald**

1952-1972







# CHOICE



Man is a moral being.

Morality requires choice.

Choice is the theme of 'The Review' this year.

All day, every day we are making choices. Some are obvious, some are obscure; some are simple, some are difficult; some are so common that they have become almost instinctive; sometimes we know what is right, but choose what is wrong.

In this school, we make many uncomplicated choices, such as whether to play football or soccer; we make some which are more important in our lives, such as whether to concentrate on arts or sciences; and several times a day, because we are men, we have to make choices of right or wrong, moral choices. Choose we must.

Choice has never been shown more simply or more clearly than it is in a poem by Robert Frost on the following pages, 'The Road Not Taken'. Please read it.

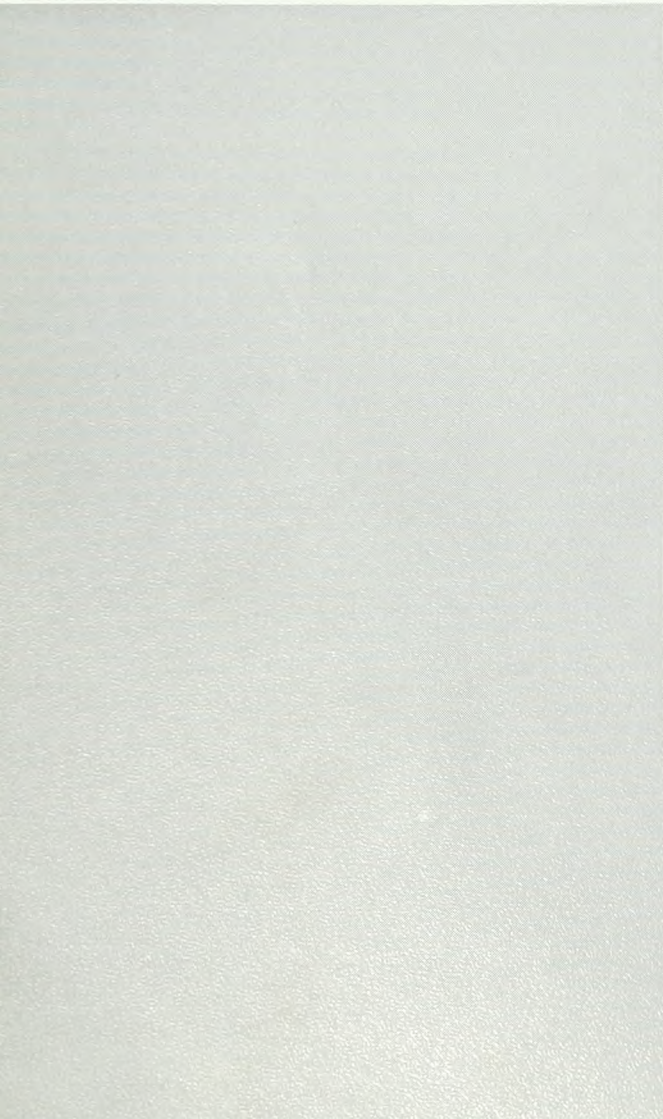
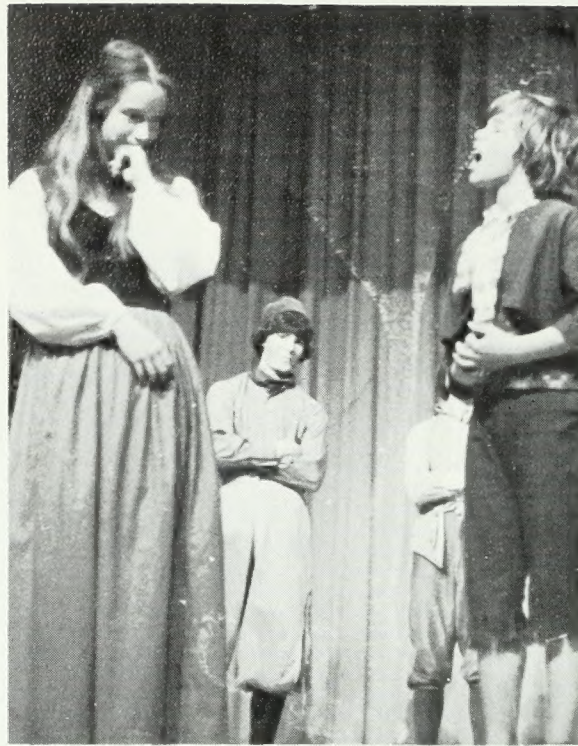




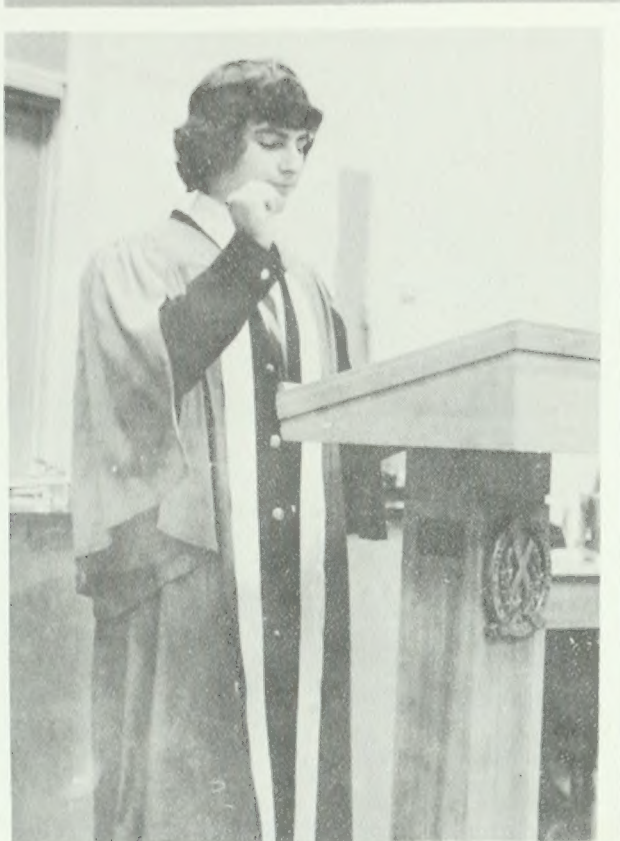
Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveller, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim,  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;  
Though as for that the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,









And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black.  
Oh, I kept the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads onto way,  
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I —  
I took the one less travelled by,  
And that has made all the difference.





We happily and gratefully dedicate this yearbook to

# K.H. IVES

Master at St. Andrew's College

1937 – 1973

Knowing historian  
Exact geographer  
Noted director of Mac House theatre  
Nonpareil athlete  
Eminent cricketer  
Talented coach of Mac  
Hockey and Soccer  
Illustrious artist  
Versatile craftsman  
Energetic sponsor of clubs multifarious  
Schoolmaster extraordinary to generations of Andreans

as Donald Davis said of the man who started him on his dramatic career: 'You seemed to me then, and you seem to me now, the complete man indeed.'

## IVES: MASTER OF ART

For the last three months I have been subjected to lengthy eulogies on Ives; at the Saint Andrew's College Association dinner, at Prize Day, and in various other corners and crevices of the Aurora – Toronto urban area. The usual comment runs along such lines as: "One of the few remaining dedicated masters", or, "He has never stinted in giving of himself", or, "A real gentleman and a true sportsman".

What nauseating hogwash!

Nobody bothers to recall the disgraceful occasion on which he put vaseline on the grips of my golf clubs at the fourteenth hole of a ten dollar game, when I was three up and doing well.

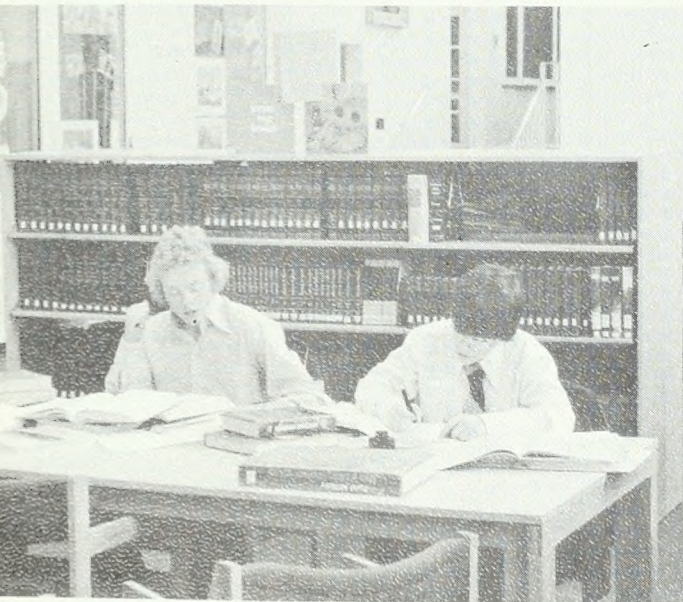
We fail to remember the far from isolated occasions on which, like the treacherous Scottish clans of old, he sold his services to the highest bidder and stronger team, in those rucker scrums which were sometimes held in the Masters' Common Room of yesteryear.

He is not a man to be trusted on the field of sport or at the bar. He will trip you if he can.

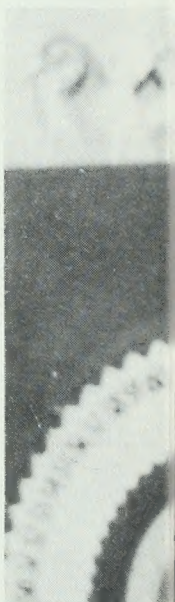
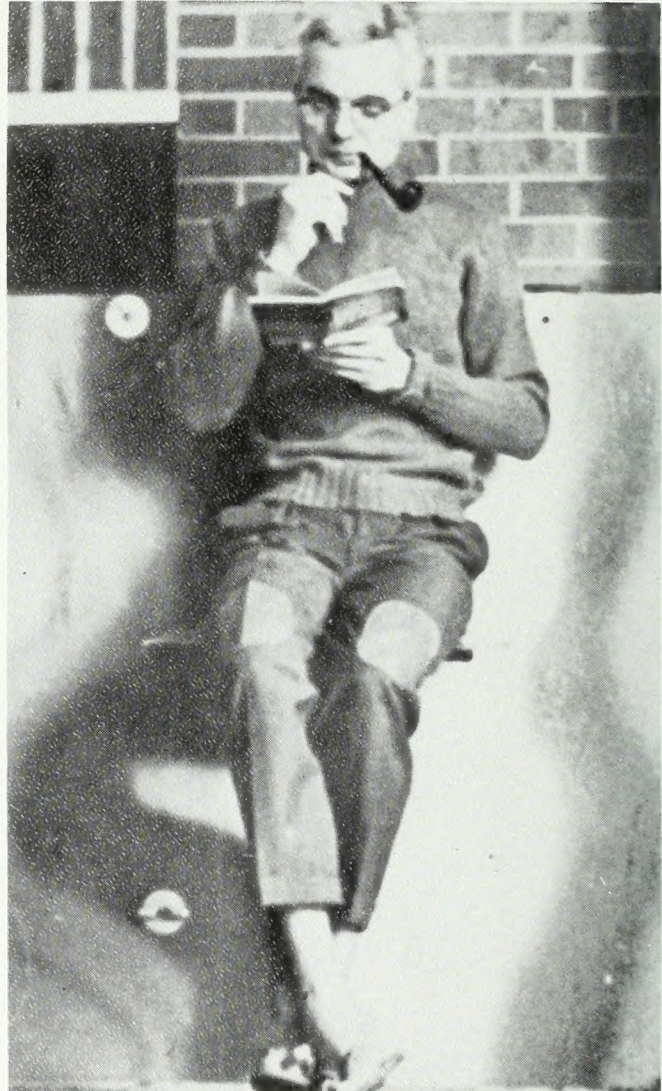
I have helped him with his art but he has never fully mastered the "technicalities" of perspective. I feel that when in the burning fall forest with easel, brushes and paint, he should take with him a more ample supply of matured elderberry juice.

Over the years there have been many stories which would make the Nixon administration and the British Horse of Lords blush. Time is too short to recount them all and in spite of such little frailties mentioned above, he is a good fellow. We have enjoyed him; we wish him very well, and hope that we will not miss him.

## THE ROAD NOT TAKEN



## ACTIVITIES

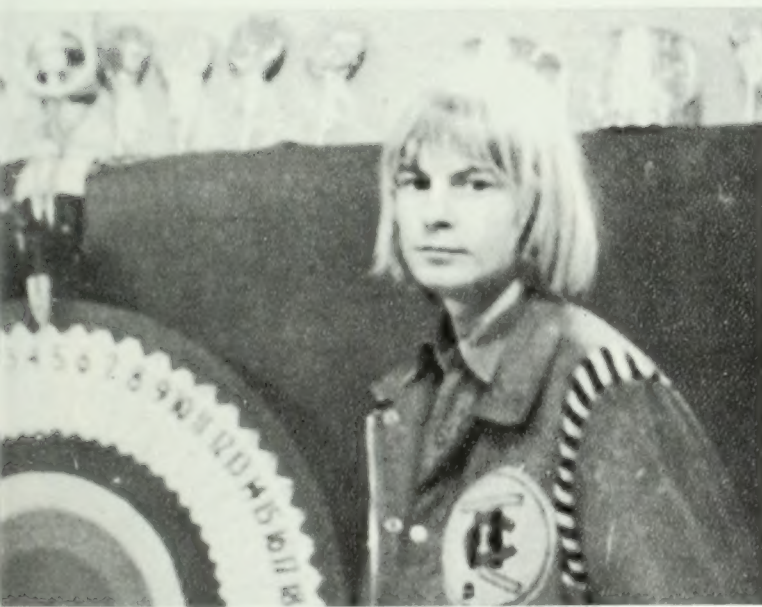


## CURRICULUM

## SPORTS

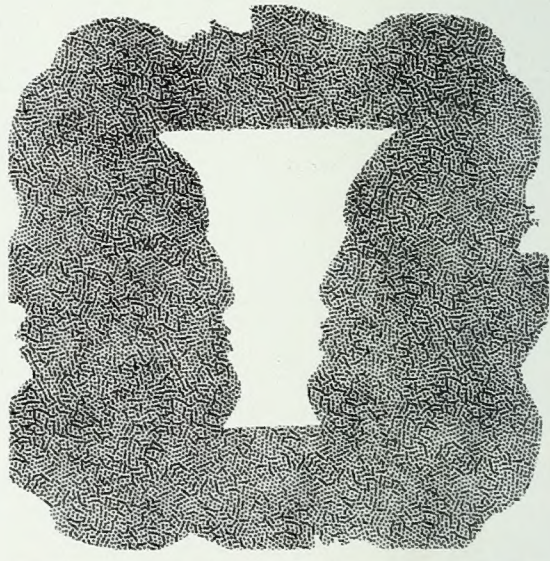


## ADVERTISING

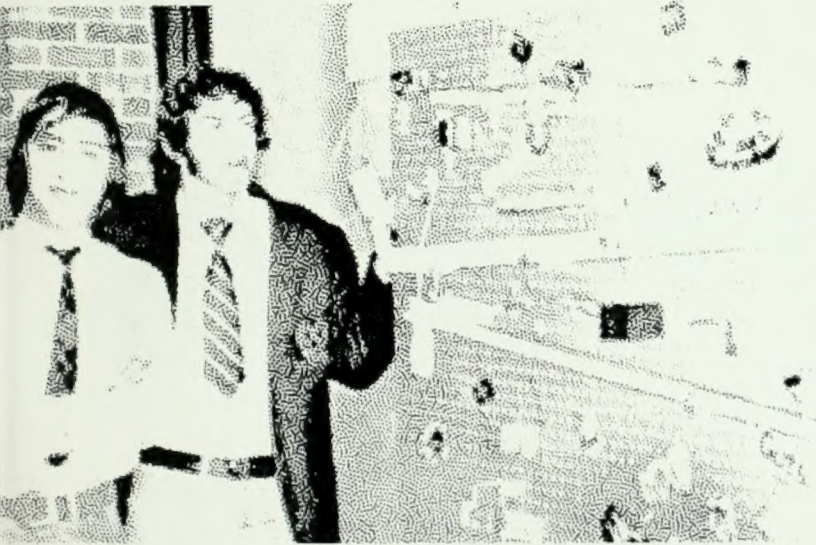


## UNDERGRADS

## GRADS



# CURRICULUM

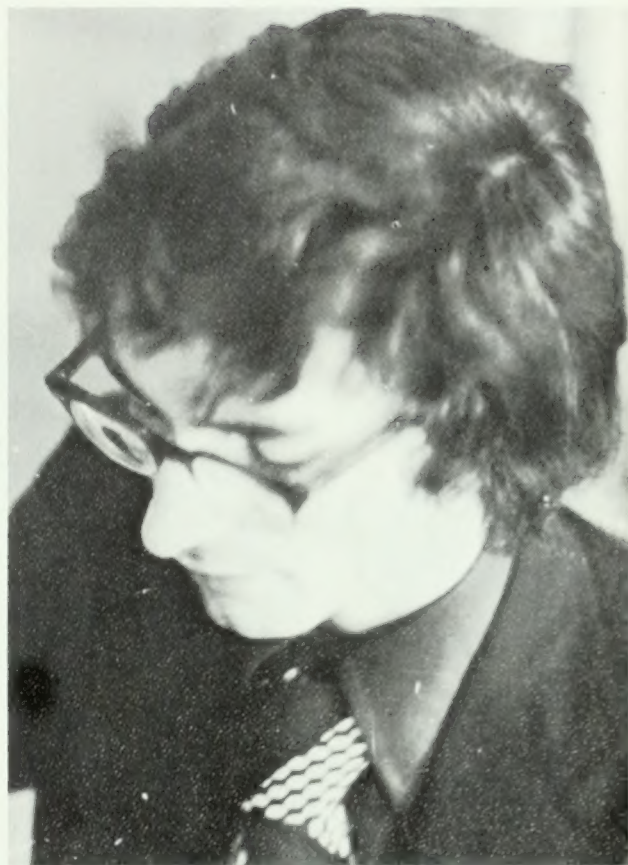




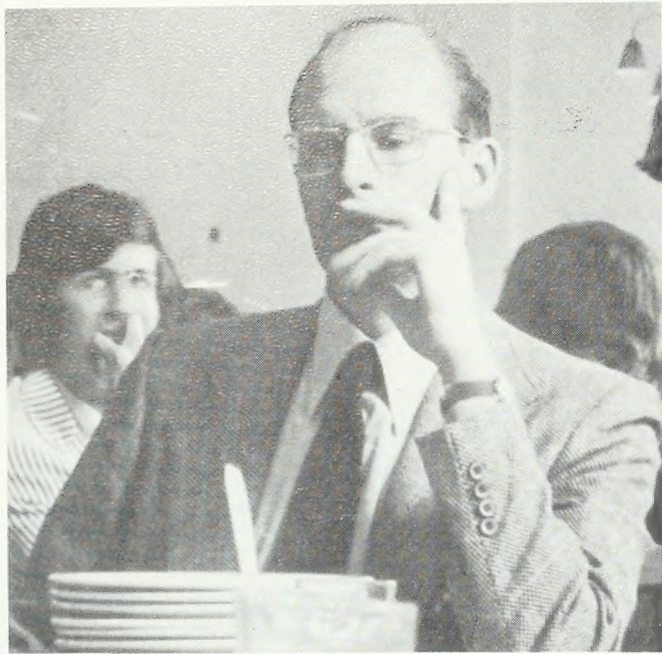
The Headmaster,  
Dr. Coulter, Says  
"Welcome To The  
Great Society!"



# NEW MASTERS



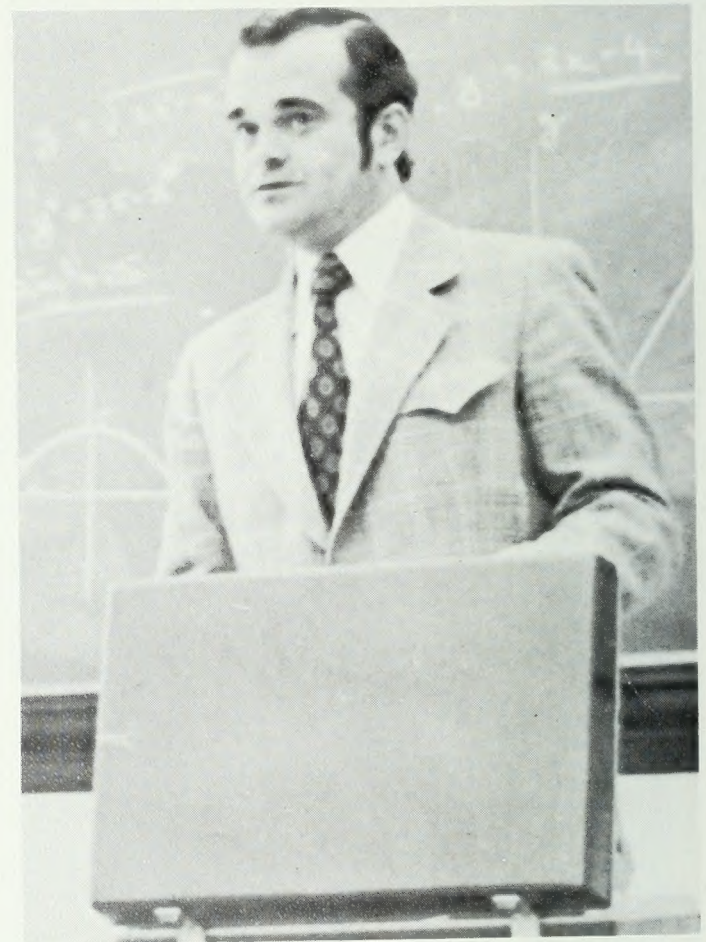
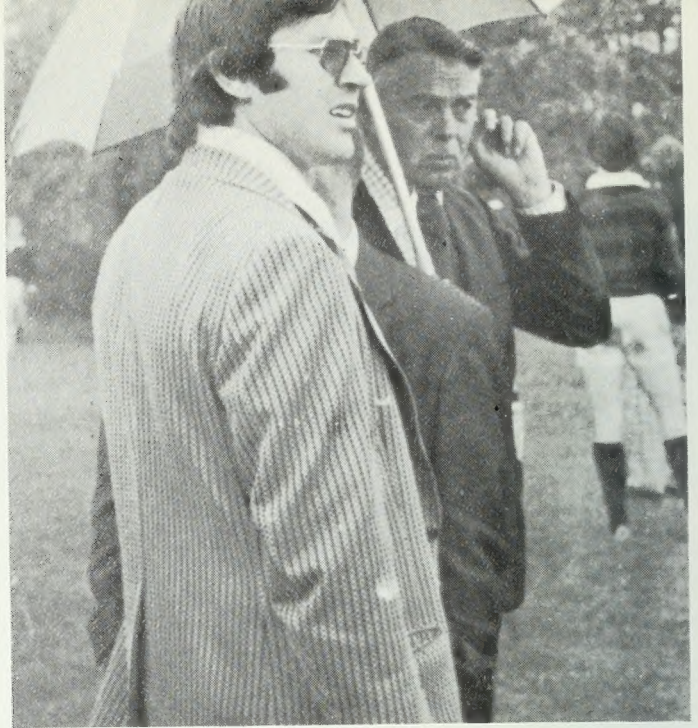
*CLOCKWISE FROM FAR LEFT: Dr. Coulter, Mr. Bates, Mr. D. Stuart, Mr. Whitehead, Mr. Bedard, Mr. Meagher.*



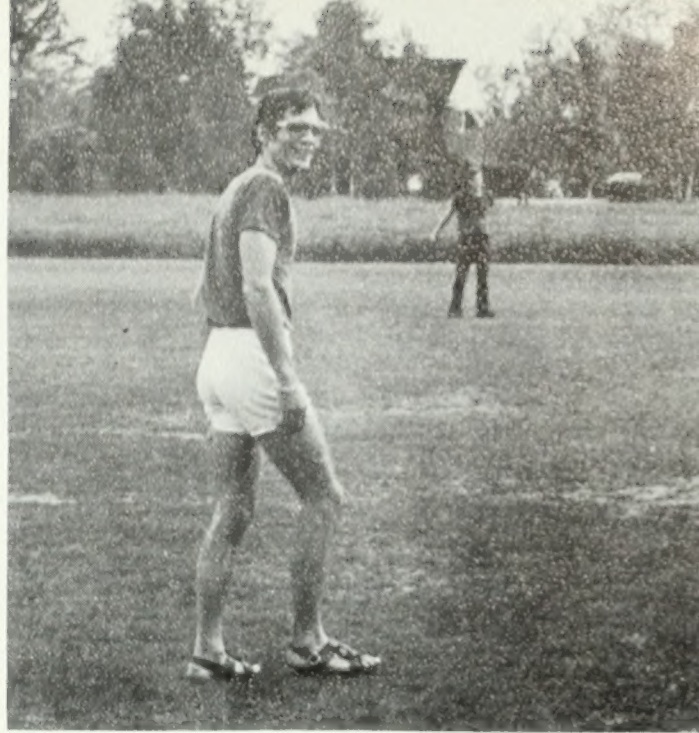


# THE MASTERS

*CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT:*  
Mr. Hemmings, Mr. MacPherson,  
Mr. Ray, Mr. West, Mr. Skinner,  
Mr. Bowell, Mr. Kinney, Mr. Mac-  
farlane.



*CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT:* Mr. Mulchinock, MG, Mr. Hiltz, Mr. Froese, Mr. Pitman, Mr. Kamcke, Mr. Inglis.







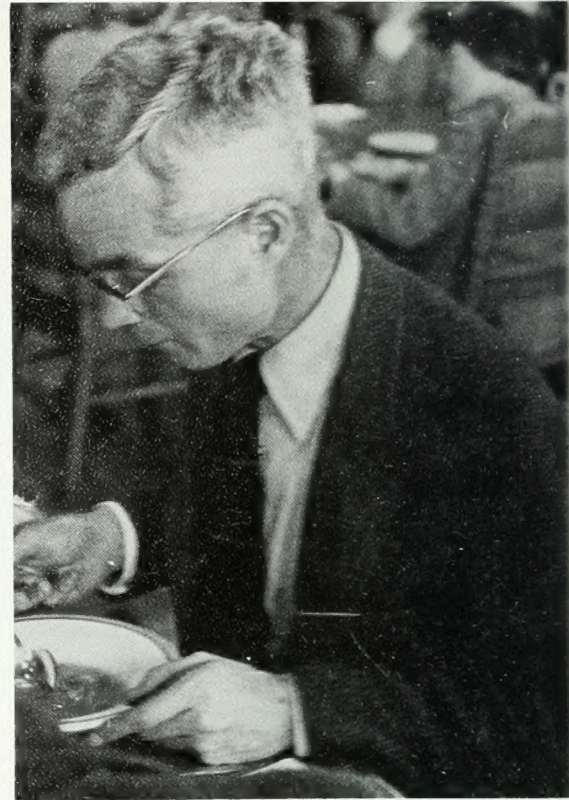
*CLOCKWISE FROM FAR LEFT: Mr. Gibb, Mr. P. Stuart, Mr. Harrison, Mr. Hamilton, Mr. Smith, Mr. Bennet, Mr. Timms.*



# VALETE, MAGISTRI

## DR. DAWSON

Tony Dawson is leaving us after seven years at S.A.C. The gap will be hard to fill for he is a man of culture, scholarship, and musical ability. In expanding the music programme at St. Andrew's he has done a great deal to instill his own love of music in a great number of boys. The carol services under his direction have been outstanding; the Friday afternoon musical recitals in the Ketchum Auditorium have always been popular; and even some of the Chapel Singing Practices have been meaningful. Dr. Dawson is a man whose musical tastes are catholic: he enjoys the Beatles and Bach and can whistle selections from Pink Floyd (fragments admittedly) and obscure passages of Vivaldi. Few of us will forget his treatment of Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D or his snatches of Elgar played on the Chapel organ on Sunday evenings. He is a man of wit who has admitted that his service in the army taught him two things: the value of a good belly laugh, and that the correct place to doff one's hat is in the House of the Lord. No more will we catch the pungent smell of Presbyterian Mixture pipe tobacco along the halls of St. Andrew's. But something more permanent will be left: those intangible things that a good man always leaves behind him.



## MR. PETER MILNER

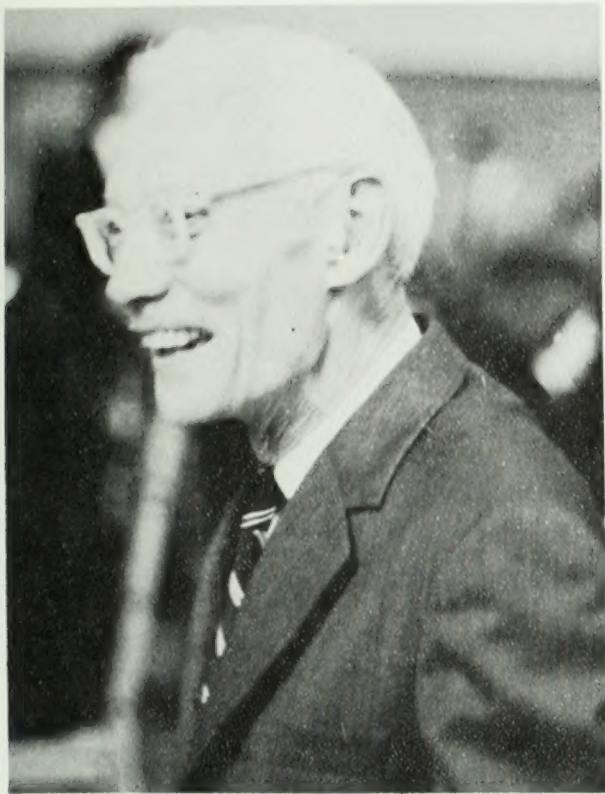
Mr. Peter Milner leaves a strong impression behind, for his abounding enthusiasm and pungent pipe infected us all. In the tech classrooms (otherwise known as the French department), on duty in Fourth House, and on every extra-curricular field, he has urged us on with stentorian voice and hearty example. The Camera Club has been one of his more highly developed interests; but it is on Cross-country Skiing that he leaves his sharpest print. When he arrived two years ago this was a weird activity unknown at S.A.C., but now it has grown into a popular and arduous winter sport.

Mr. Milner is a dedicated schoolmaster, interested in all the activities of school life. His colleagues have learned to rely on him, and he has never withheld a helping hand.

Our best wishes accompany the whole Milner family to their new home at B.C.S.







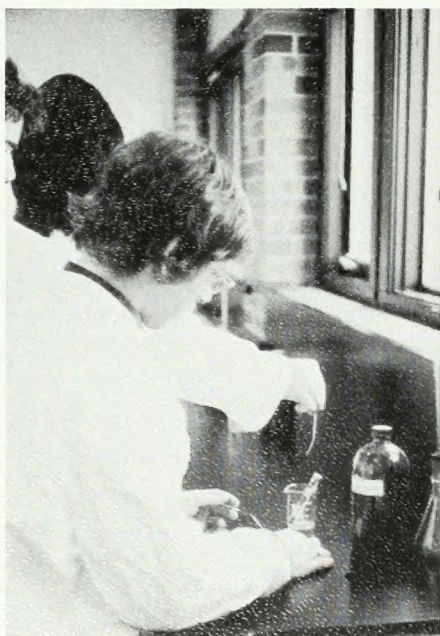
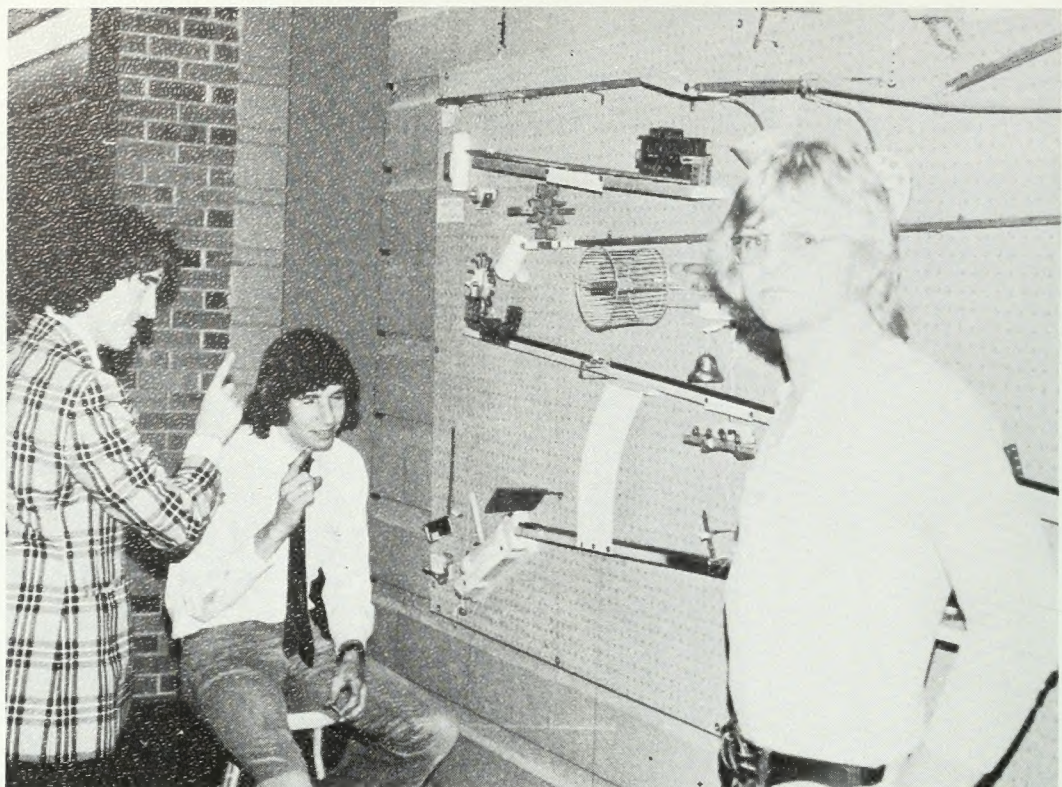
### MR. GORDON MOFFAT

With society changing like a chameleon, business philosophy suggests that a man should expect to start a second career in middle age. Mr. Moffat didn't burn all his boats, but after twenty-five years of successful schoolmastering at Bishop's College School, he upped anchor and headed back to his alma mater. Perhaps he wanted to get his own back, or possibly the comparative nearness of his Georgian Bay island was the bait. Anyway, for the past eleven years the whole school has benefitted from his common-sense approach to education. He has resisted the current fads in defence of good mathematics. Courteous but firm, he has set the highest standards in the classroom, and every boy has known exactly where he stood.

The many unmathematical boys who have scraped through Grade 13 will give a salute to the retiring Commander of the Moffat Rangers; and all students will recall the unique trade-mark of string and chalk.

Outside the classroom he lent a ready hand, as timer and tabulator for various sports meets, as chairman of many committees, and as sponsor of the Camera Club. The staff know him and his wife Ruth as gracious hosts and great supporters of all S.A.C. activities. We are happy to know that they will continue to live nearby in Aurora.





## The Sounds Of Science

"The best and safest way of doing scientific work seems to be, first to enquire diligently into the properties of things, and of establishing these properties by experiment, and then to proceed slowly to theories for the explanation of them."

Sir Isaac Newton (1642 — 1727)

This is primarily the purpose behind this year's S.A.C. physics and chemistry fairs. These events were set up to give the student a chance to delve into a phase of science unknown to him before.

Each student was required to choose a topic of his own interest and investigate it thoroughly. Coordinating this research with a presentation of experimental design and mechanics, the student acquires an ever-lasting knowledge of information concerning his project.

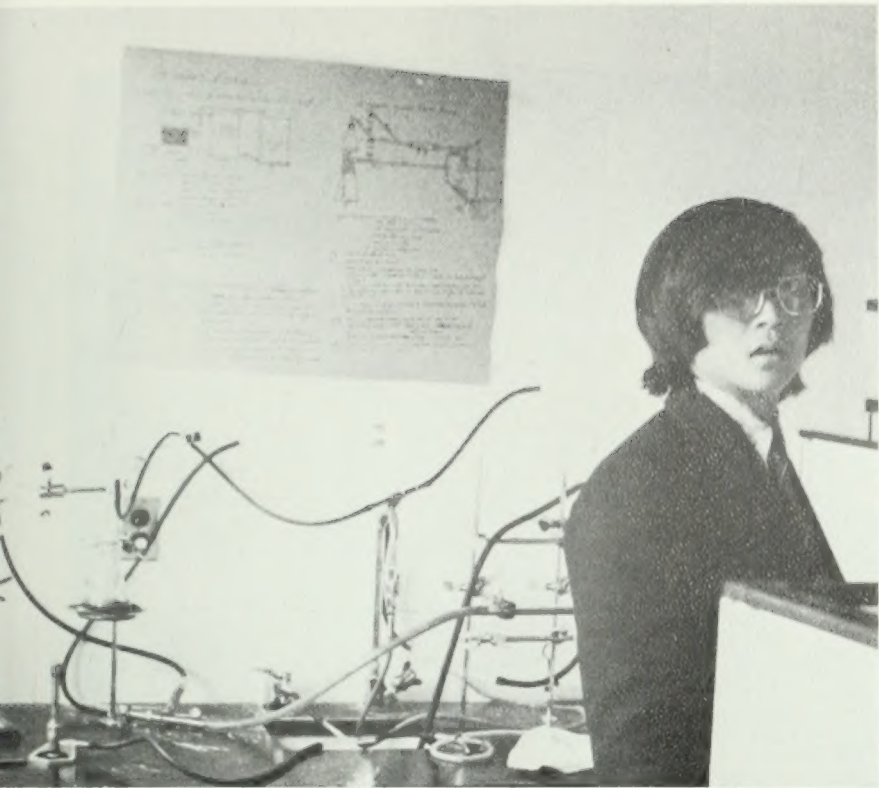
It was astonishing, the great feats of genius that was reflected by many of the students' demonstrations. Such projects as: the formation of tornados and hurricanes, the icing system for indoor skating rinks, and the list goes on. I think the highlight of this fair was the "goldberg machines". These elaborate cigarette lighters were the talk of the whole show. These Grade 13 gadgets were the result of long strenuous imagination and work. The idea of this project which was assigned by the one and only Chairman Hiltz was that each 13 student was to build a system of energy transfers that were to be triggered by a 100 gram ball. The finale of these transfers was to light a cigarette. The brand was optional.

The chemistry fair was also an experience. It was a matter of mesmerizing oneself into complete research and study as not to start daydreaming about that beautiful summer ahead.

The projects in the chemistry fair ranged from dynamics of equilibrium to electro-chromatography. There was even a little old brewmaster in the midst of all the chemists. Yes! — one of the lower grade students brewed a keg of beer. Eighty proof!

All in all, both these fairs pulled through in great fashion with each of the students experiencing and learning something new.

Thanks Chairman Hiltz and Mr. Smith.



# Field Trips

## Grade Ten

This year, as in previous years, grade ten has been lucky enough to spend half of the year's periods going on field trips with Mr. Gibb and Mr. Whitehead. The difference between classroom work and field trips is the same as the difference between day and night. Instead of learning about Holland Marsh and Dofasco we actually went and saw these places. Although the writeups of these trips were time consuming, we think they were well worth it.



# Grades

## Seven And Eight

As most students agree, the past year at St. Andrew's College was one which consisted of many new activities. Among them were the field trips for lower school which proved both educational and relaxing.

Prior to the Easter break, the grade eights along with Mr. West, Mr. Bates, Tom Warnica and Byron Tames, headed up to Mr. Bates' cottage situated up on the Bruce peninsula. The weekend to follow was filled with havoc and surprise. With a choice of sports, orienteering, or just enjoying the outdoors, the kids really enjoyed themselves. As for the cooking, well, you had better ask the boys who went.

As the year was coming to a close, the grade sevens had a stab at it up in Earl Rowe Park, a provincial park in the Caledonian Hills. Commanding the task force was Mr. West, Mr. Bates, Peter Stock, Byron Tames and Mr. Whitehead who took the boys down to Toronto earlier that day. Having pitched a campsite consisting of nine tents, the boys were ready for action with soccer, football and a frustrating game of Capture the Flag/Kernel.

All in all, this type of outing once in a while is well worth it and as was the case, quite fun. I hope in the future that this activity is improved and made an annual affair. Thanks once again to Mr. West and Mr. Bates for making these trips possible.

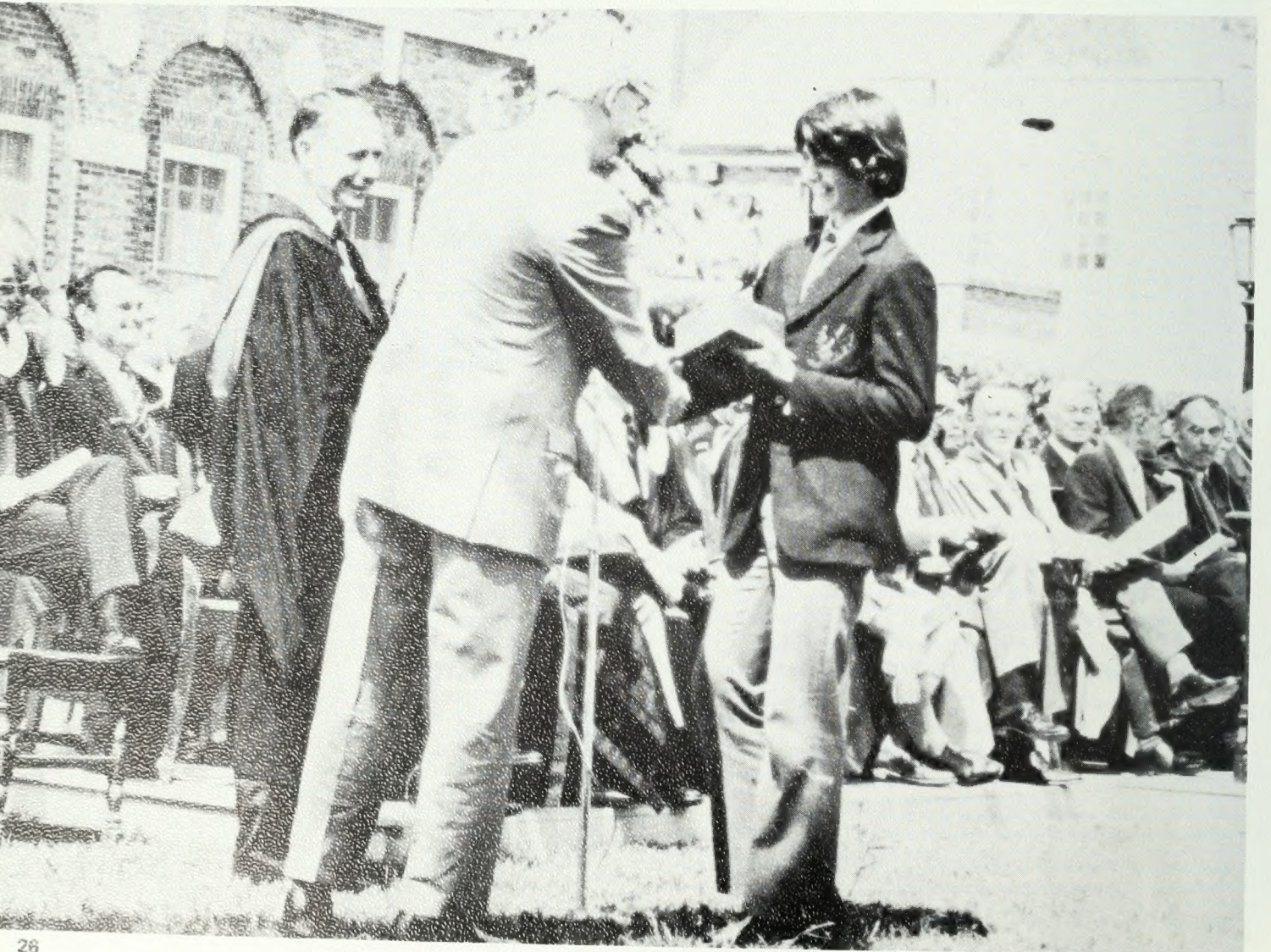
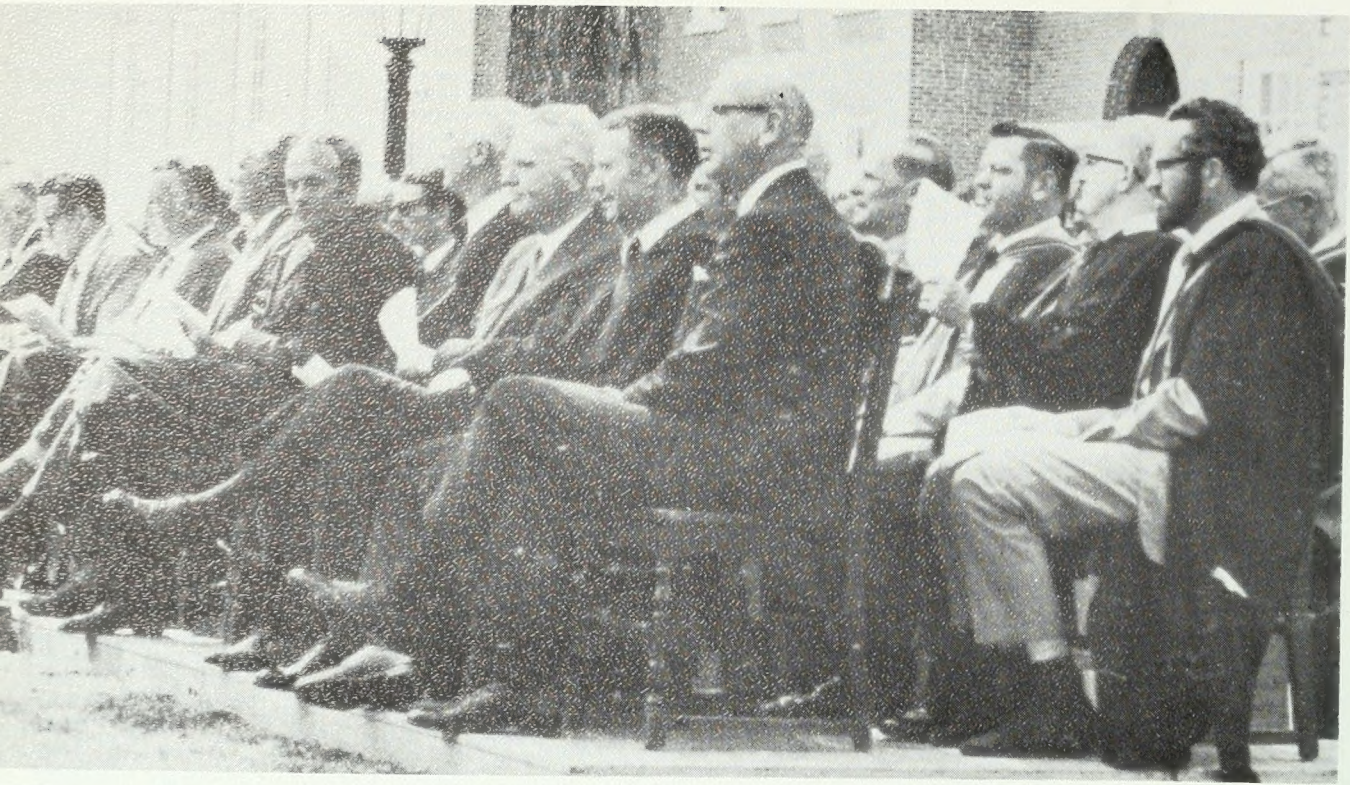


## Careers Night



## Grade Thirteen

Without the excitement of tracking down President Nixon or the intrigue of dodging his army of security guards, Upper Sixth annual Ottawa pilgrimage lacked the experience of being in on the making of history which last year's gang enjoyed. Yet in its own quiet way our trip was if possible more meaningful this year. The spectacle of John Diefenbaker in a classic parliamentary struggle with Pierre Trudeau, lunching in the Members Dining-room in the company of such notables as Tommy Douglas, Paul Martin, John Turner, Mitchell Sharp, as well as Mr. Diefenbaker and Mr. Trudeau, and the opportunity to question our local MP, Sinclair Stevens, at length on the internal workings of Parliament, all added spice to the outing. The weather was springlike in Ottawa, the train ride at once tedious and adventuresome with ample opportunities for members to test their social aplomb, and somehow or other Tom Warnica was restrained from launching war on nearby Quebec. All in all, a pleasant and useful experience.





# POST PROELIUM PRAEMIUM PRIZE DAY

## LOWER SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

LOWER II	1. R. W. A. Mitchell II	89.6
	2. J. D. Pitts	87.9
	3. J. F. Mortimer I	87.0
	4. G. C. Hatt	82.4
	5. W. S. Mortimer II	80.7
UPPER II	1. P. J. Henderson II	91.1
	2. W. J. S. Stirling	88.5
	3. B. R. Watford II	88.4
	4. S. E. Hiscox	87.8
	5. D. J. Kerr II	83.2

## LOWER SCHOOL SPECIAL PRIZES

The Kilgour Prize for Composition and Grammar		— J. F. Mortimer I
Winnett Prize	)	
Mathematics Prize	)	— P. J. Henderson II
Spelling and Writing Prize)		
School Music Prize	.....	R. M. Grange
History Prize	.....	W. J. S. Stirling
Drawing Prize	.....	R. J. M. Pratt
The Edith Grant Trophy	.....	T. L. Cargill
King Memorial Trophy	.....	J. T. MacMillan

## MIDDLE SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

FORM III	1. J. T. MacMillan	91.6
	2. S. L. Sillcox	90.5
	3. A. W. Hamilton	88.8
	4. C. M. Sifton II	87.4
	5. M. R. Bédard I	85.4
	6. R. E. Hughes-Guest	84.6
FORM IV	1. E. D. Andrew	86.7
	2. S. J. Errington II	84.2
	3. D. J. Buick	83.8
	4. M. J. Henderson I	82.6
	5. C. J. Harrison I	81.2
	Y. Pei	81.2
	7. P. R. Seay	80.1
	8. I. B. Philips I	80.0
FORM V	1. G. R. Mann	89.3
	2. M. N. Shillingford	88.5
	3. M. J. Crosbie	87.5
	4. T. L. Keech II	84.1
	5. D. J. Mollenhauer	83.5
	6. D. L. Mitchell I	83.0
	7. M. A. Brooks II	82.0
	8. B. G. Gerol	80.3

## MIDDLE SCHOOL SPECIAL PRIZES

English Prize. In memory of Mr. Walter Findlay		— M. J. Henderson I
The Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute Prize in Mathematics and Science		
The Stuart B. Wood Memorial Prize to the member of Form V most distinguished in character, scholarship and games		
		— G. R. Mann
The Mrs. Victor Sifton Prize for Mathematics and Science		
		— M. J. Crosbie
		— M. N. Shillingford
The Ladies' Guild Essay Prize		..... R. T. Lassaline
The Music Prize		..... S. J. Errington II

# After The Battle The Reward

## UPPER SCHOOL GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

LOWER VI	1. T. S. Rutherford	90.5
	2. H. F. Szarka	87.7
	3. D. M. Pickard	87.3
	4. D. R. Kline	85.3
	5. D. R. S. Dawson II	85.0
	6. T. C. K. Chang	84.3
	7. J. R. Hawley	83.5
	8. C. A. Reid	83.0
	9. D. C. S. Van	82.8
	10. P. K. O. Healy	
	J. C. M. Leung III	81.7
	12. D. J. Featherstonhaugh	80.8
	13. R. H. C. Van der Jagt	80.3

UPPER VI	1. M. D. E. Duder	90.2
	2. K. C. Leung II	89.3
	3. P. K. Y. Chan	88.5
	4. A. I. Tait	86.2
	5. M. G. M. Jalkotzy I	83.7
	6. J. A. Knowles	83.5
	7. J. A. Branscombe	82.5
	8. J. C. Greenough	82.0

## UPPER SCHOOL SPECIAL PRIZES

Isabelle Cockshutt Prize in History  
 The H. E. Goodman Prize for Chemistry  
 The Dr. D. R. McLaughlin Memorial Prize, for excellence in English and the Sciences)

— M. D. E. Duder

The Isabelle Cockshutt Prize in History  
 The Charles Ashton Medal for Proficiency in English  
 The George Etienne Cartier Medal in French

— P. K. O. Healy

The Theatre Prize . . . . . S. M. Duggan  
 The Society of Actuaries Mathematics Contest Award  
 The Donald Cooper Medal in Science  
 The Old Boys' Medal in Mathematics

— K. C. Leung II

The James Herder "Review" Prize . . . . . H. F. Szarka  
 The Prize for Chapel Reading . . . . . R. A. Paine  
 The Wyld Prize in Latin . . . . . D. R. S. Dawson II  
 The Guy W. Rutter Art Prize . . . . . B. Tames  
 The French Prize to the boy who during his years at St. Andrew's College has made the best progress towards becoming bilingual

— D. M. Pickard

The Senior Music Prize . . . . . H. H. Frith  
 The Andrew Armstrong Prize for improvement in English

— G. von Diergardt

The Chairman's Gold Medal . . . . . T. S. Rutherford  
 The Headmaster's Medals

— M. D. E. Duder

— K. C. Leung II

— P. K. Y. Chan

— A. I. Tait

The Governor General's Medal  
 The Lieutenant Governor's Silver Medal

— M. D. E. Duder

The Lieutenant Governor's Bronze Medal . . . . . A. I. Tait  
 The School Prize to the Head Prefect . . . . . S. M. Duggan

The Laidlaw Trophy  
 The Macdonald Medal

— M. D. E. Duder

\* \* \* \* \*

The Lawrence Crowe Trophy for Rifle Shooting . . . . T. C. K. Chang  
 The Lawrence Crowe Medal . . . . . D. R. Kline  
 The Dr. K. G. B. Ketchum Cords to the best Novice Piper . N. C. S. Cove  
 The Best Novice Drummer Award . . . . . B. K. Barrow

— Bruce 1896

— Wallace 2030

— Douglas 2316

— Montrose 2361

— Clan Captain — S. M. Duggan



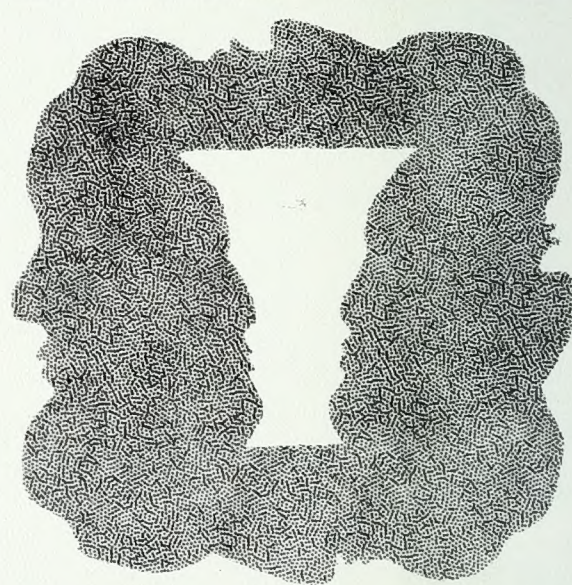
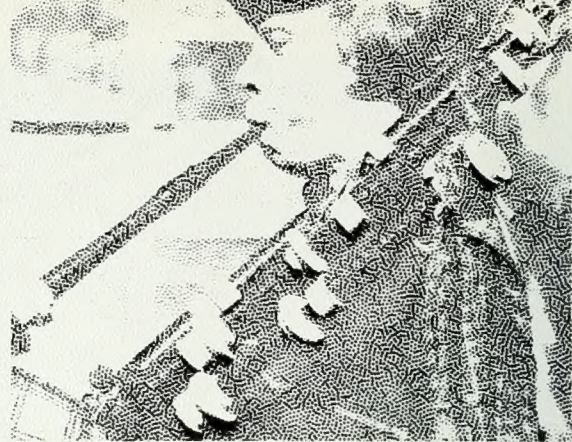




Friday, June 8th, 1973, The Last Day, Prize Day, a beautiful sunny breezy fresh day. After the high protocol of last year with the Governor General's visit, it was a pleasure just to sit back and enjoy the warmth and the proceedings. Dozens of prizes were given out, with one or two boys as always picking up a whole pile; and many deserving boys, as Mr. Gage Love, the Chairman of the Board, pointed out, didn't get a reward at all. All men are not born equal. The biggest response from the boys came when von Diergardt was named for the Most Improved English award, this proved that we were all awake, though many had been out late the previous night, not all on Mr. Gibb's Orienteering exercise, Mike Duder won the school's two top prizes. This year, as a change all members of the graduating class came forward to receive their Old Boy ties.



The Address was given by Mr. John Porter, the President of Sheridan College. In a model speech of precisely fifteen minutes he entertained and advised us. He told the story of a boy, unable to answer a math problem, asking the master what he thought the answer was. The master shouted, 'Boy, I don't think, I know'. Whereupon the boy replied, 'It's just the same with me, Sir, I don't think I know, either'. In a memorable analogy Mr. Porter suggested that we all have to break out of several shells in our life's course, like so many crabs. Leaving school is, of course, one of the major shell-breakings. And he warned us against breaking out of our final shell too early in life, with nothing new left to adapt to except death. An invigorating speech.



# ACTIVITIES



# "Reviewing The Situation" OLIVER

Perhaps no recent musical is more suited to a boys' school than Oliver. For this reason and because of its initial success six years ago, Dickens and Bart were brought back for another bash this year. Comparisons in these cases are not only odious but impossible. By any standards this production was a wonderful and enjoyable success.

From Paddington thief to workhouse navvy the cast was right on. A charmer by the name of Morgan Carpenter came close to stealing the show as the wistful Oliver. John Holmes created a Fagin who was at once cunning and pathetic, while Tab Buckley was properly menacing as Bill Sykes. As the bumptious Bumble, Steve Stewart strutted the stage to great comical affect. Andrew Kilpatrick grows stronger in each role and he played the Artful Dodger to near perfection. So sour were Pat Healy and Mike Parker as the undertaking Sowerberrys that it was all the audience could do not to hiss. Once again our stage was graced by the presence of Aurora angels and Julie Jarvis made of Nancy such a full character that even the awkward murder scene was carried off without the usual self-conscience snickers from the audience. Not to be forgotten — the orphans, having survived the ordeal of the demon-director, performed with such gusto and charm that the show opened at a pitch that was matched by the whole cast right to the finale.

Technically, the show was nearly flawless with Little-Metcalf lighting, Tames-design, Kamcke-Macpherson costumes, Kilpatrick-Van der Jagt make-up, and Duggan-Wall muscle. As usual, Doctor Dawson brought the cast to new musical heights with an able assist from Rick Mann and the Band. In short — a memorable experience for cast, crew and audience. Thanks, Mr. Kamcke.



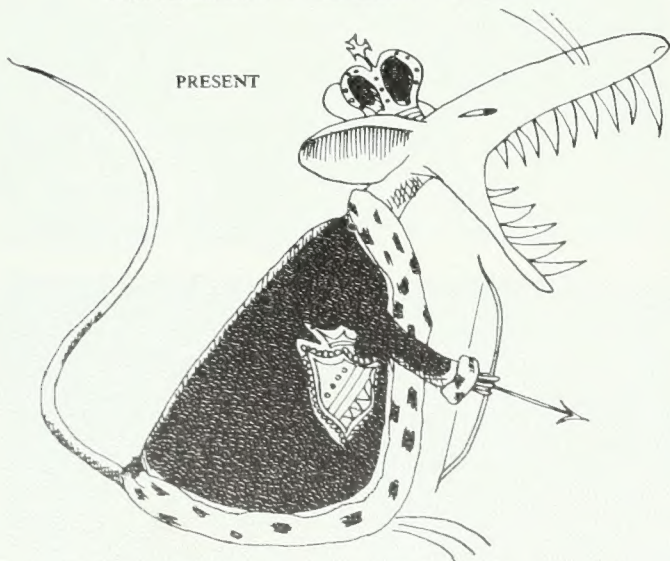


# On Stage----



**ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE PLAYERS**

PRESENT



## THE MOUSE THAT **ROARED**

adapted by  
CHRISTOPHER SERGEL

from the book by  
LEONARD WIBBERLEY

AT

*The Ketchum Auditorium*

ON

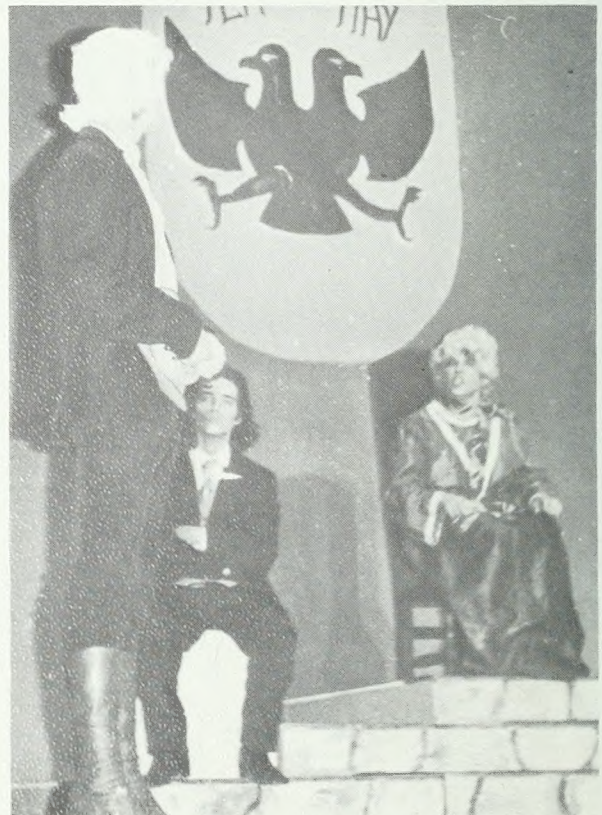
**FRIDAY, 11 MAY, 1973**

At 8:15 p.m.

Grand Fenwick, a tiny mid-European country, invades New York with the traditional longbow, accidentally captures the terrible Q bomb, and ends up using this as a peace weapon to control the whole world. This comedy was presented with an all-school cast, and after some confusion at practices, it proved a big success. The cast would like to give special thanks to Mr. MacPherson the director who put up with quite a lot.

The strength of the play was Steve Duggan as the dominating Duchess Gloriana XII, who finally married Jay Turner, playing Tully, the conqueror of the USA. Pat Healy as Benter showed that he is a socialist at heart, and Rich Paine had a good aristocratic role, when he knew his lines. The Rankin brothers were most alluring as the two WAC's, the two Peters were properly diplomatic and subtle, whilst brother Steve made an irascible general. Barney had the right figure for Will Tatum, and Peter Dennys made an eccentric professor.

Behind the scenes, Keech (Tim), Gerol, Lavigne, Brooks (Mark), Yelovich, all worked hard and did effective jobs. Thanks also to Miss Jolliffe and Mrs. Ilton for the convincing costumes. This play altogether involved over 60 boys in one way or another, and a smallish school like ours can be proud of putting on two major productions (The Mouse & Oliver) within four months. It proves the lure of the grease-paint — or is it just the getting-out of study?



# Film Society

This year's Film Society has been a qualified success. Artistically speaking the films shown were of a very high order. This, however, did not guarantee their popularity with all the members. This points up a continuing dilemma faced by our Film Society. Practically everyone in the Upper School is keen to have films shown in that rather dull after-chapel time spot, but many members are unsympathetic to the cerebral demands necessary to appreciate the classic or the foreign film. All the same if we are to justify our future existence, we must demonstrate that our function is different from that of the Saturday night series.

A good deal of confusion and disagreement in the area of film bookings prevented the first term from being an active one. With some misgivings, Mr. Ray agreed to come back onto the governing committee in the capacity of staff sponsor and consultant. What follows is but the most cursory review of the programs that were shown. Films like "Easy Rider", "Midnight Cowboy", and Monty Python's "Something Completely Different" were unquestionable successes. "Taking Off", "Mon Oncle Antoine", and "The Bride Wore Black" met with lukewarm response, while "Sunday, Bloody Sunday" were largely misunderstood and rejected by the audience. Had there been more organized discussion immediately after the showings, perhaps more people would have appreciated the appeal of films such as these.

In deference to a groundswell of protest, the committee cancelled the final two showings including Bergman's "Persona", and substituted "The Last Picture Show" an apt choice with which to conclude the season. Although all the films shown were produced during the past five years, their directors represented countries as varied as France, Britain, Canada, Czechoslovakia and the United States.

Only when the roles and responsibilities of those on the film council are more clearly defined can we be assured of a more efficient operation. It was the hope of this year's council that the principal members of next year's executive could be chosen before we part for the summer. New people with fresh ideas have come forward to accept the four key positions and they are making plans already. The prospect is a very encouraging one. Films are perhaps the most exciting and challenging medium in our society. Next year we shall try again to bring some of this excitement and challenge to our campus home.

Mr. Ray, Pepper, Gerol, Rankin II, Casson, Metcalf.



----And Screen



# DEBATING

## For Even Though Vanquished They Could Argue Still.

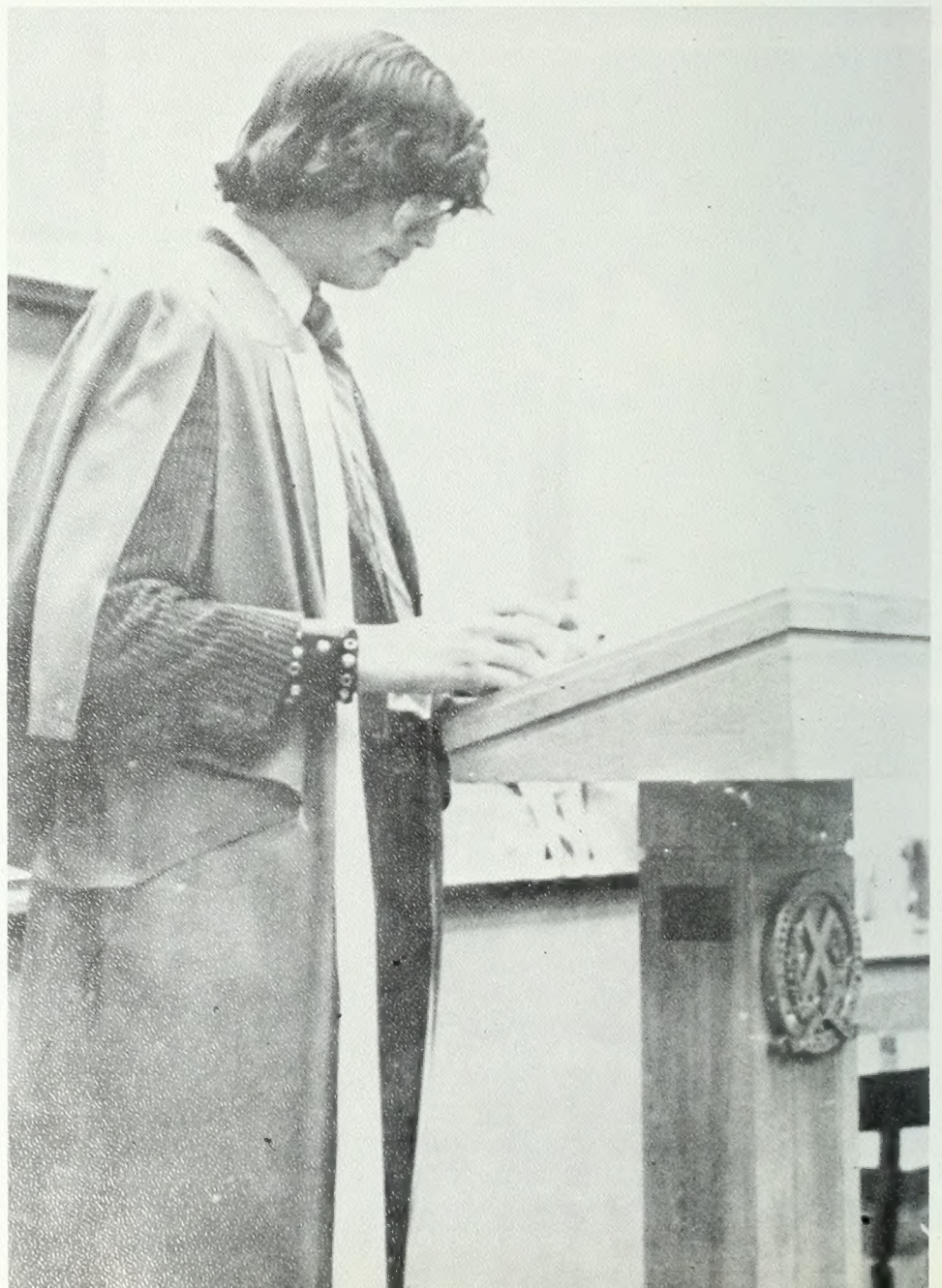
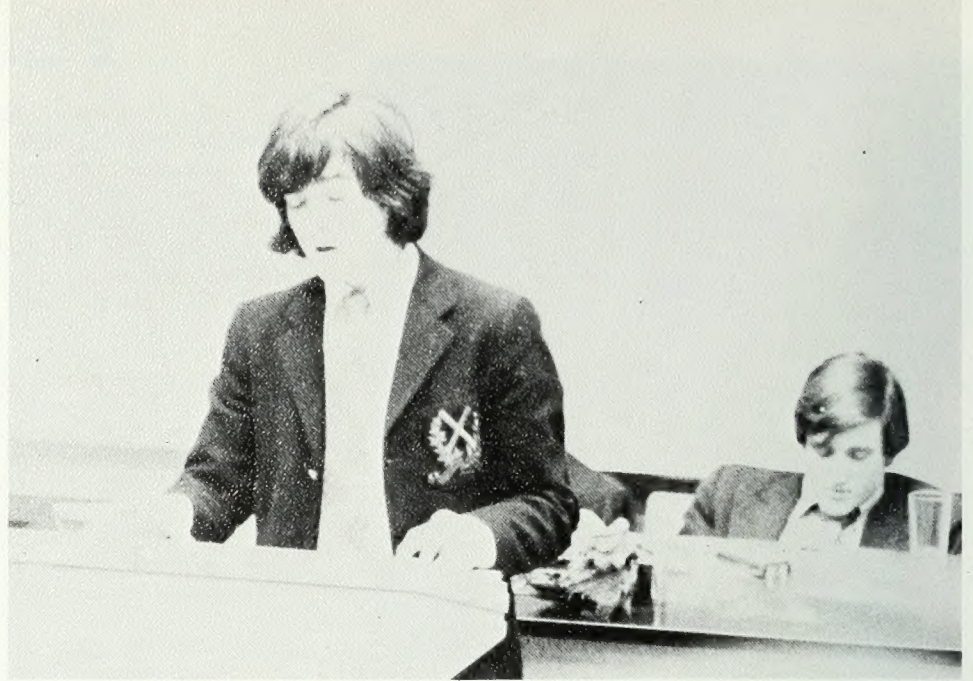
Ever since he ate bananas and lived in the trees, man has evolved, not only physically, but mentally and culturally as well. We have transformed various grunts into meaningful words and diction. Debating is an institution which teaches you to utilize not only the words and their meanings but also the rules of argument. It equips its members with the experience of talking to a room full of people and trying to convince them of your argument.

This year in both junior and senior we were not as successful as we have been in previous years, winning only three out of five debates at the senior level. We did, however, experience the biggest turn out for the teams, and that's really what is important. Although there were some rough spots, like Steve Stewart dropping his rebuttal notes all over the floor at TCS.

The year ended on a good note with the resounding defeat of UTS at the hands of Steve Duggan, Doug Pickard and the leader of the opposition Tab Buckley.

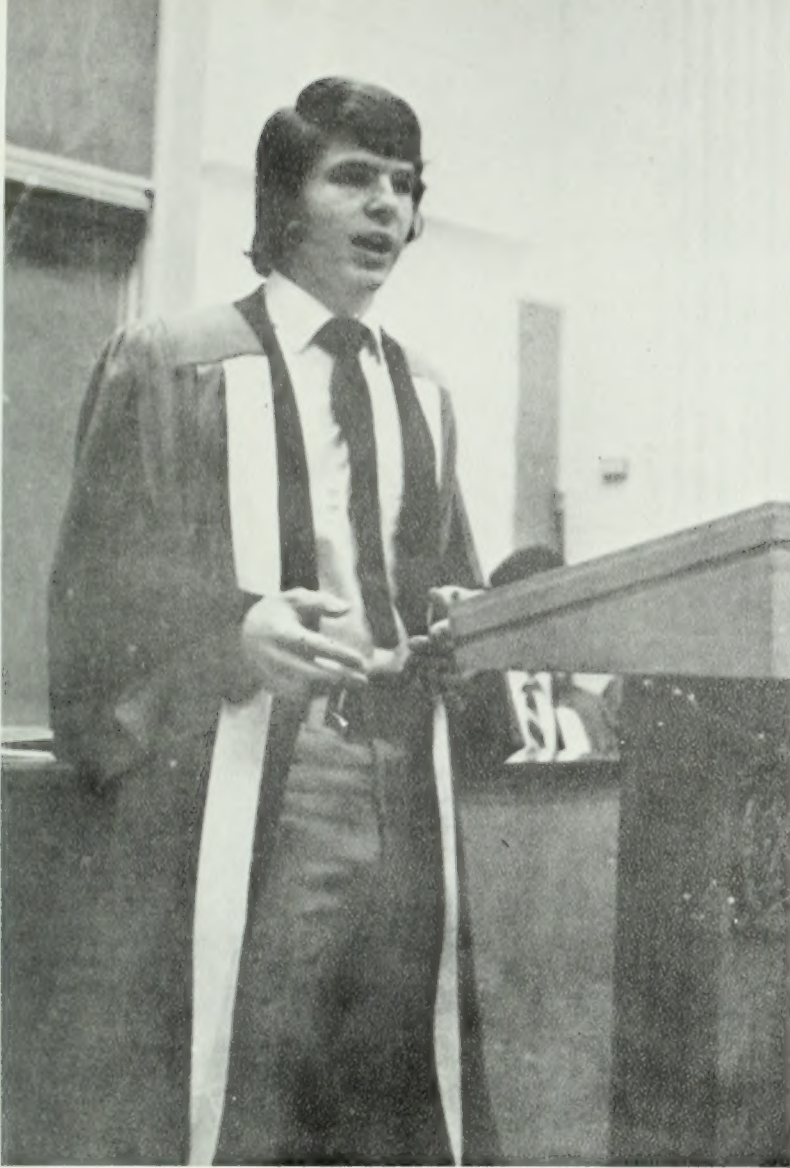
Our appreciation goes out to Mr. Skinner. We can only hope that he and his instruction remain as assets to the school for a long time to come.

Thank you very much . . . . and pass the bananas.





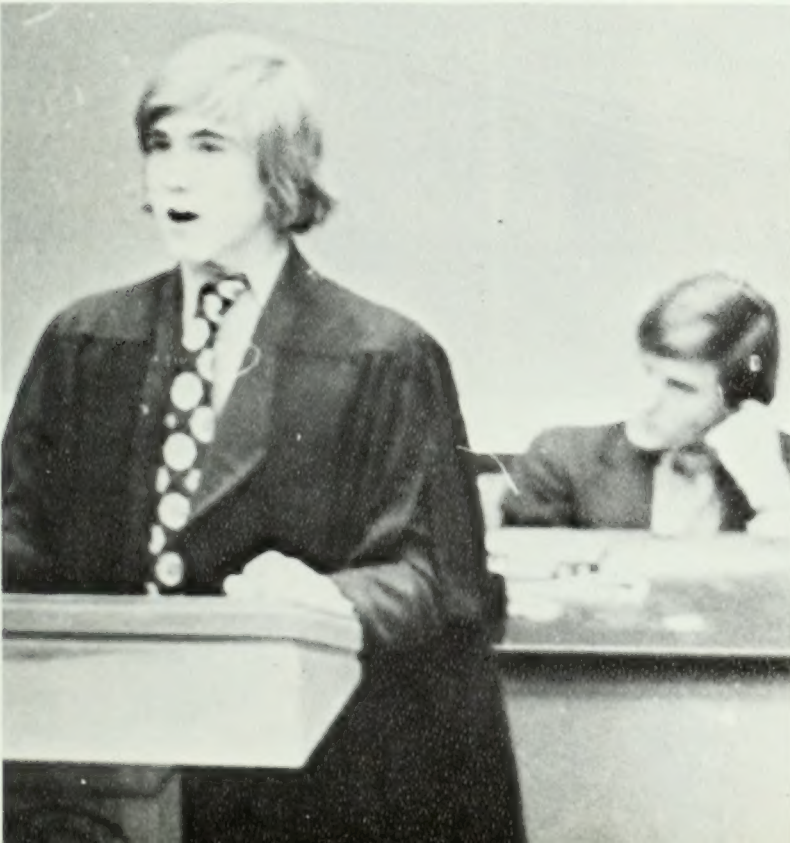
## JUNIOR DEBATING



There were six debates for our juniors this year. The resolutions were stimulating unusual ones, affording considerable fun and good experience. Our first meeting at Appleby featured Martin Henderson, Bill Houston and Philip Henderson. They showed very convincingly that modern appliances do more harm than good. Later in the first term Rob Rankin, Angelo Minichiello and Rob Pratt did not find it so easy to convince the house that happiness consisted in having a houseful of kids. Immediately after Christmas an intermediate team travelled to St. Joseph's High School in Toronto. We were warmly received by the young ladies there, and chivalrously defended our opposite numbers in a battle of the sexes. Mike Crosbie, Bruce Wall and John Kerr were the champions of Eve, as they tried to show that she was not more responsible than Adam for the mess. The experience and conviction of Bruce Wall, as he stepped in at the last moment for an ailing Mark Omstead turned the scales in our favour.

What was probably the best balanced, best prepared team of the season travelled to T.C.S. to show that equality of opportunity is a dangerous mirage. Judges were hard to come by and it was a severe unexpected disappointment to find that in a split decision the advantage had been awarded to our hosts. All the same the performance of Walter Stirling, Frodo Westcott and Hugh Stuart was of a very high order. In both our final two debates we found ourselves matched against older, more experienced debaters. Our teams acquitted themselves well, but the outcome was rarely in doubt on either occasion. A team consisting of Kurt Marechaux, Charles Ballantyne and Ed Andrew did their best to convince Ridley that minority government was good for Canada. We should like to give credit to our Ridley opponents in this debate. Their performance was the best we encountered anywhere during the season. Finally Paul Seay, Jay Davis and Dave Buick performed heroically as they claimed that good people cause most of the world's evils. Our opponents from U.T.S. argued from what became an irrefutably strong logical position, and deserved their nod from the judges.

Whatever the setbacks, junior debating is alive and well at St. Andrew's. Special recognition from the judges on different occasions went to Philip Henderson, Walter Stirling and Ed Andrew. There is real talent in the ranks. Our thanks go to all who participated, those to who were willing but didn't find their way onto a team, and especially to Mr. Ray for the long hours he put in preparing and encouraging the teams.



# Who Would Have Believed 100% In CADETS '73

In today's society anything that has something to do with the military is frowned upon. People feel, and quite correctly, that war is a hideous event of man's nature. But in the 142 Highland Cadet Corps we are not trying to teach the students to become gung-ho jungle commanders. We are trying to awaken a sense of leadership that is hidden in all the boys. Now, some of the cadets will never ever continue a career in the Canadian Armed Forces but if they do then at least they will not be out in left field and lost in the shuffle.

This year our cadet corps worked hard. Every member of the corps sweated and busted his backside in either, the first year training platoon or an instructor, or as a new cadet. The old cadets thought of schemes and ideas for their groups, for example, the orienteering, the conservation group, the radio group, food services and weapons training.

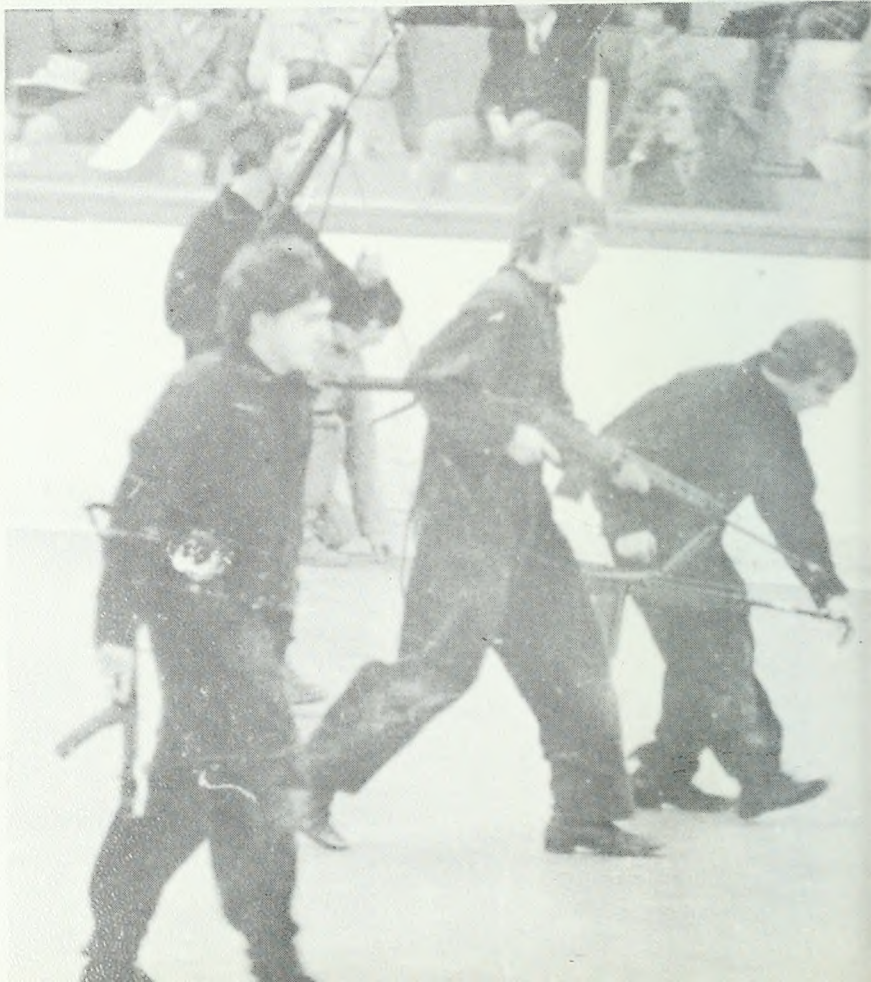
I would like to thank all the cadet instructors and all the cadet officers and the cadet NCO's and, of course, all the cadets because without them we would have never achieved our 100% for the inspection this year.

When you people come back next year I hope that a sense of pride, not only for the corps but for St. Andrew's College, will be enjoyed by all of you.

Take pride in the corps and in every group you might enter into next year.

Again my thanks to all the members of the corps for their devoted help in producing a perfect inspection and a perfect parade. Good luck to all those men who will be holding senior positions next year.

S. Duggan Cdt./Lt. Col.





**STOP PRESS**  
WE HAVE WON THE  
**STRATHCONA**  
**CUP**

as the best Cadet Corps in the independent schools, with 95%



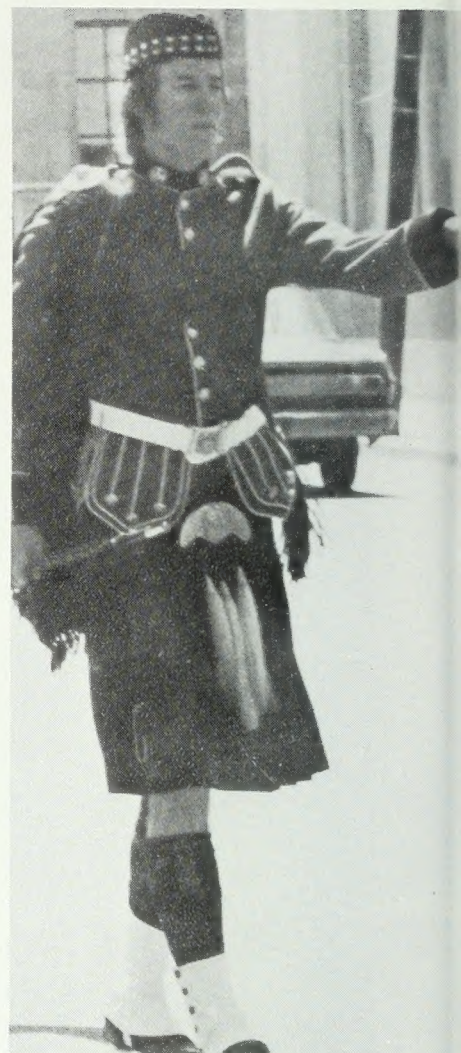
Cadets enjoyed one of its best years ever. After reaching a bit of a low point two years ago the programme was revamped in an effort to make the training more meaningful and less monotonous. This pattern was carried on and even further broadened this year.

Although we have maintained the traditional marching and band activities, many new options have been added. Two very popular new groups formed were the weapons training and the food services. Both of these performed in the annual inspection and spent many hours beyond the normal cadet periods in practice and on schemes.

Our annual inspection was held under rather trying circumstances. The weather was so miserable that we were driven indoors for the first time in ten years. With only a couple of hours rehearsal the program was adjusted to fit the confines of the Aurora Arena. Both the inspecting officer, Col. F. A. Tiltson, V.C., O.St.J. and the area Cadet Officer, Capt. E. N. Dallow, C.D. were so impressed with the Corps' performance that for the first time in our history we were awarded a perfect score of 200 for the inspection. The whole Corps is to be congratulated on their co-operation and flexibility and a special pat on the back to Cdt. Lt./Col. Steve Duggan and Cdt./Maj. Mike Duder for their coolness under fire.

Perhaps the highlight of the year was the tremendous improvement in the band. Starting out with the youngest group of pipers and drummers in years, Cdt. Drum Major Byron Tames and Cdt. Pipe Major Bruce Wall worked long hours bringing the band up to a standard which by April was indeed a marvel. The type of dedication displayed by the whole band was worthy of the traditions of the Corps and this school.

A closing note. The cadet programme has seen some hard days in the last few years. Because of its compulsory nature, not all members of the Corps are going to be enthusiasts. Still, the improvement in attitude over the last two years indicates that with a varied programme and a de-emphasis of some of the less attractive aspects of the training the Corps can be an acceptable activity at St. Andrew's and one in which the whole school works toward a standard of excellence.





## THE PIPES AND DRUMS

As in the past, the pipes and drums have played an important role in the school's activities. This year's proved successful once again.

At the beginning of the school year, many bandsmen doubted the outcome of our band, because of a dozen influencing problems which fortunately filtered out through the year. In my opinion, however, the key to our success was the countless hours of practice which the members underwent.

Playing at a reasonable standard by Christmas time, the band was ready to perform in public; however, a month earlier we represented the school in the Aurora Santa Claus Parade. Shortly after Easter, the band opened the annual Sportsman's Show in Aurora and following this, our presence was greatly appreciated at the opening and closing of the 1972-73 International Junior Curling Championships in East York.

Belonging to the band for three years has given me the chance to observe the ways in which boys work, think and perform daily. I just hope that in future years the members of the bands to come realize how fortunate they are to belong to such an organization.

Cdt./D.M. B. Tames





# A Benevolent Dictatorship? MAC HOUSE



Our day-to-day routine was much the same as usual with some friction, particularly early in the year when our new members were learning to live together, but with a lot of fun for the great majority as the year wore on. The Mac House Triangle was very much in use for "pick-up" games and the Mac House Common Room/Library was a haven of rest for some and a hot-bed of dispute for others if some keenly contested table game was being played.

Spirits were high throughout the year and our members played an important part in various activities. How could Mr. C. Kamcke have found such a perfect cast for "Oliver" if he hadn't had the starving urchins and young rascals of Macdonald House to call on? How could the Winter Carnival's Midway have operated so well and at such profit without the swift-talking salesmen of Lower II?

Our Club life was as active as ever with about 50% of the boys taking part regularly. Especially popular were the Bridge and Woodwork Clubs, with the Electronics and Chess Clubs having small, devoted memberships. Towards the end of the year, the Model Car Racing Club, under new management, had an eager following. We are very fortunate that Mr. Tutton and members of the Upper School were able to devote some of their time to these activities and hope that as our members move to the other side of the quadrangle they will come back to help with our Clubs.

Of course, our success on the sports field contributed to our spirit and at the Mac "A" level we had a tremendous year playing 30 games in soccer, hockey and cricket — losing 4, tying 1 and winning 25! Our other representative teams also gave a very good account of themselves and in the House League Competition was quite fierce. Mr. Whitehead's Warriors had the pick of the hockey draft, however, and won well.

We had a good bunch of concerned house captains and the smooth running of the House was largely due to them. However, at the very end of the school year we were delighted to introduce these benevolent despots, who so often urged us into the showers, to the health-giving waters of the Shads in our House Trans-Shads Tug-of-War Tournament.

## LOWER SCHOOL AWARDS

MacMillan Trophy (best all-round athlete, senior division)	M. R. Bédard I
Cooke Senior Trophy (proficiency in athletics, senior division)	R. E. Hughes-Guest
Ladies' Guild Trophy (best all-round athlete, junior division)	P. A. Dalton
Cooke Junior Trophy (proficiency in athletics, junior division)	W. J. S. Stirling
Campbell Macdonald Memorial Cup (Cross-Country Winner)	P. A. Dalton
Olympic Shield (Cross-Country Runner-up)	M. R. Bédard I
Cadet Cup (best cadet in Mac House platoon)	P. J. Henderson II

The Service Committee had another successful year. By far the most challenging project of the year was the Winter Carnival. We would like to express our gratitude for the tremendous effort which the school put forth to make this carnival a success. It was a success financially and otherwise. We were able to donate \$1500 to the new Metropolitan Zoo for a polar bear, Andy. This is an achievement to be proud of.

I sincerely recommend to the school that the Winter Carnival should be continued in the future. It is one of the few social functions of the school which involves everybody, and allows everybody to enjoy themselves. But, the most important reason for it is that the school can support a project or cause in the community around us.

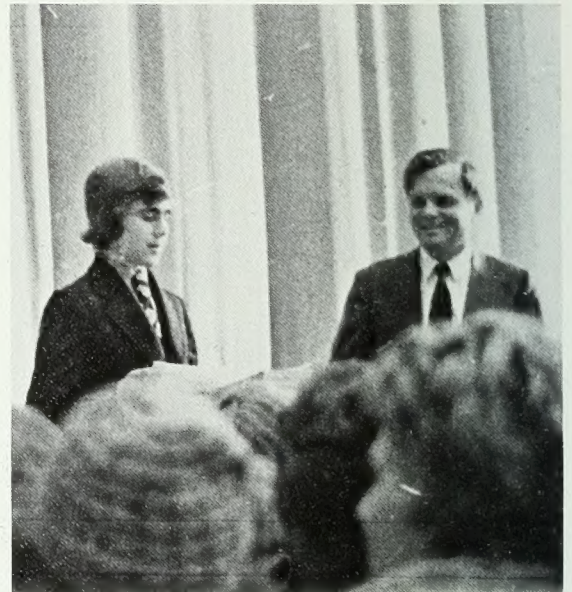
## SERVICE COMMITTEE SOCIAL

This year the social committee with the help of Mr. Geoff Smith produced two fabulous dances. The first was attended by a record crowd of better than 350 people while the Cadet Formal found 160 to 200 people on the dance floor. Mr. Smith booked both Thyra and Windmill, and in truth made the party click.

The Cadet Formal began this year at nine under a blue sky of crepe paper and in a sunset lit island of Polynesian elegance. Visitors and masters attended the party along with a good number of the school body.

The social committee headed by chairman George Little was composed of Tom Birkett, Rod Smith, Peter Stock, Andrew Kilpatrick and several others who helped during the course of the preparation. Special thanks are in order for Miss Jolliffe, Mrs. Long of the Ladies Guild, Mr. Norm Stewart and his staff.

This year shows signs of better things to come so the students of next year should keep an eye out for the up-coming social events of 73/74.







## To Those Who Helped Keep Fred Fat- The Menu Committee



This, the second year of the SAC Menu Committee's existence, has been quite successful in serving its purpose of bringing about improvements in the dining hall. Among the many changes implemented by the Committee were: new milk containers for the filling of jugs, more fresh vegetables, and more and better cereals for breakfast.

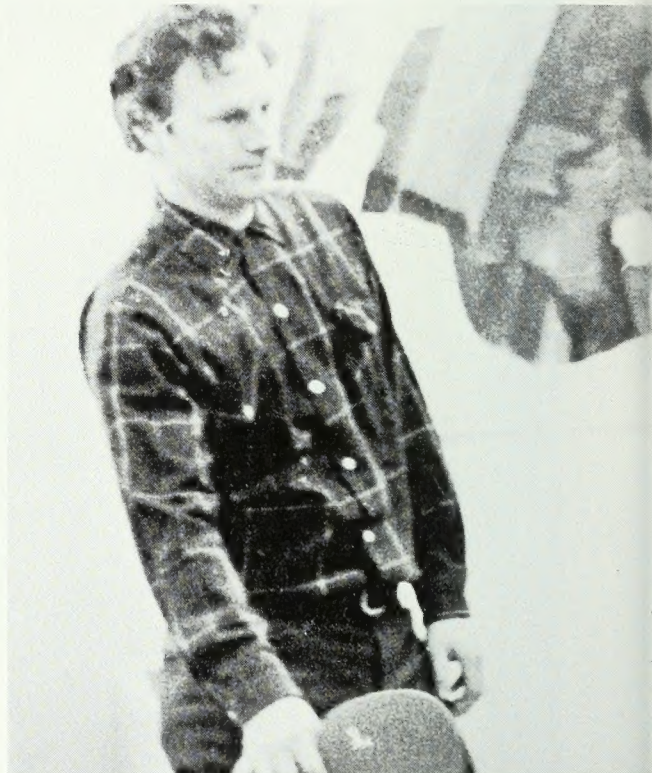
Through the year the Committee met on a weekly basis whenever possible to discuss recent valid complaints about the conditions in the dining hall as well as to discuss the menu for the upcoming week.

Mr. Gibb's fine leadership is largely responsible for the Committee's success and he should be commended as well as Mr. Stewart and the kitchen staff for an excellent effort to improve conditions in the dining hall.



# LIBRARY

# No Snow: A Hot Success



# WINTER CARNIVAL





**Glamorous Girls Galore  
At The Formal**



# In Sweet Music Is Such Art

I suppose that to the average member of St. Andrew's, compulsory chapel is one of the least popular events of the day. At the risk of being thought eccentric, I confess that to me it has always been one of the most enjoyable features of life at S.A.C. I like hymns; literature read aloud.

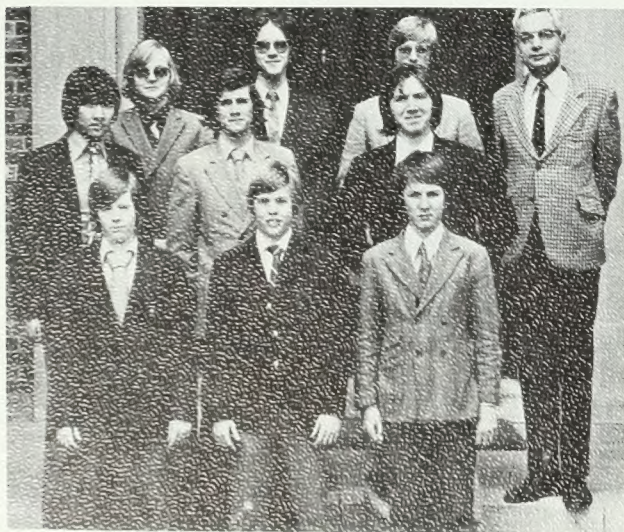
There are times, of course, when the hymn is not well sung; when the organ is not well played; when the reading is not exactly "fine literature". But despite occasional imperfections, this combination of words and music still seems to me to be a very good way to start the day.

Then there is the walk to the chapel each morning, — a daily pleasure which should make us aware of how exceptionally beautiful our campus is. Any student of J. S. Bach will be reminded every time he enters the chapel that the words above the doors — AD MAIOREM DEI GLORIAM — are the very words which Bach used to write at the end of each of his compositions.

Some people would like to abolish chapel. I hope that they will not succeed. If they do, they will have to solve the problem of what to do with the building. My suggestion is that it be turned upside down, filled with water and used as a swimming pool. Other solutions to the problem may be offered, but mine, I feel, is the only one that actually holds water.

My hope, however, is that the College will continue to sing those straightforward tunes in the traditional energetic St. Andrew's manner for many years to come.

J. A. D.



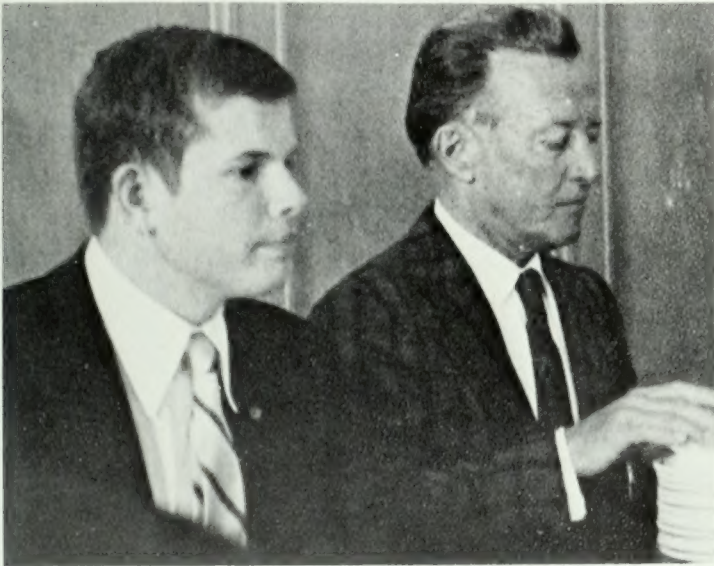
## CHOIR

*BACK:* Spafford, Branscombe, Manchee, Dr. Dawson.

*MIDDLE:* Leung I, Casson, Bonnar.

*FRONT:* Westcott II, Pitts, Beckwith.



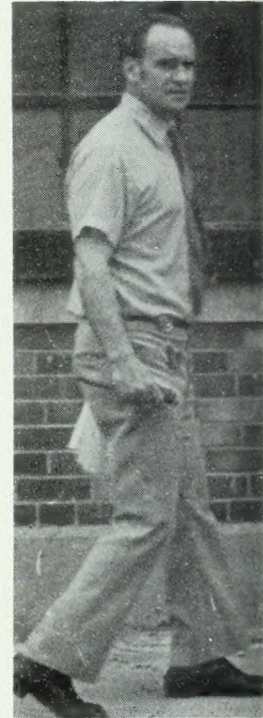
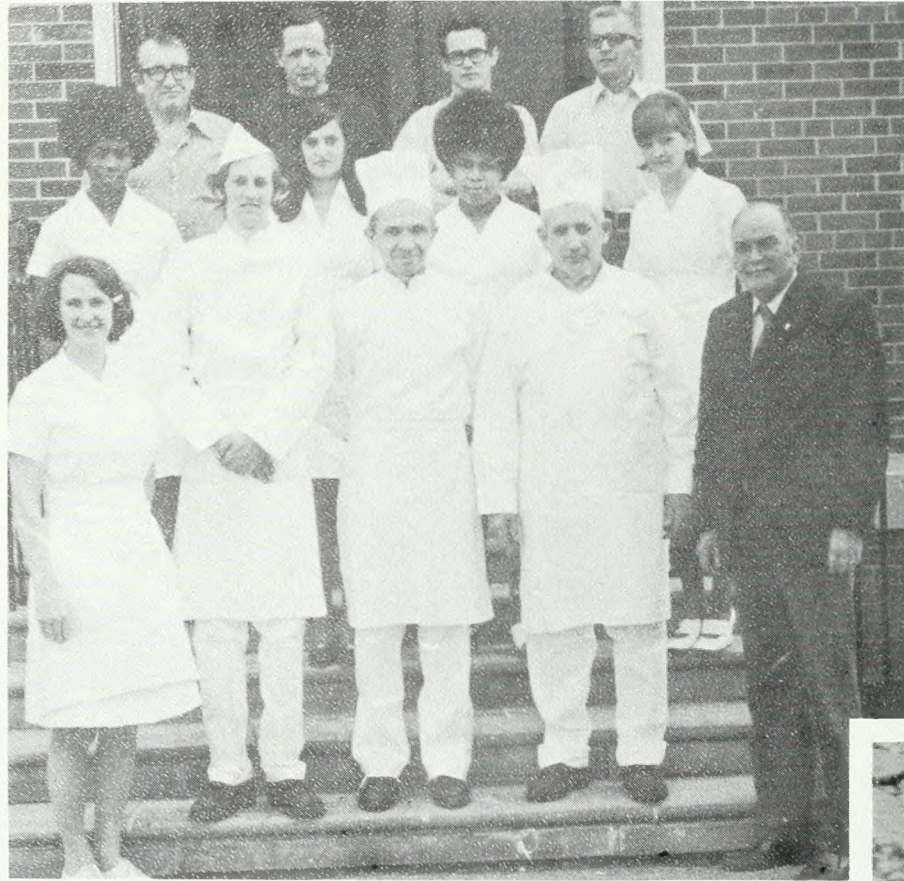
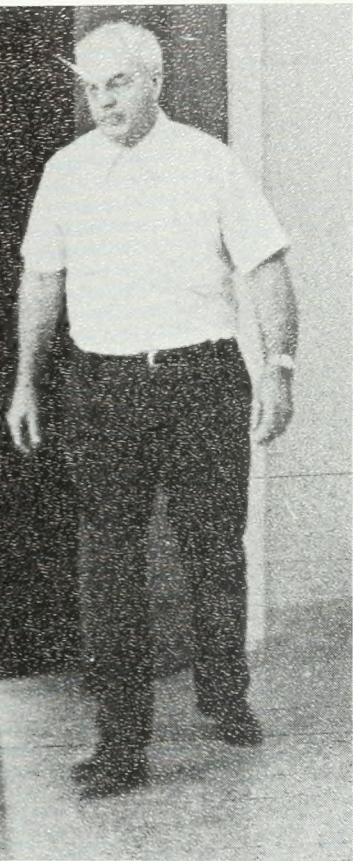
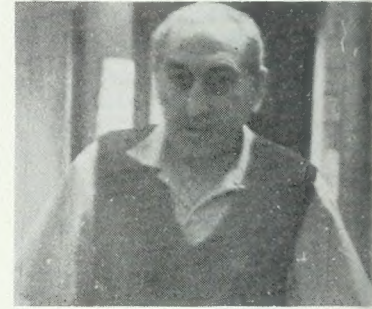


## But Who Will Lead The Leaders?



### PREFECTS

*BACK:* Calverley, Buckley, Dr. Coulter, Turner, Tames.  
*FRONT:* Cameron, Duggan, Duder, Tait.







## We Keep Them Busy!

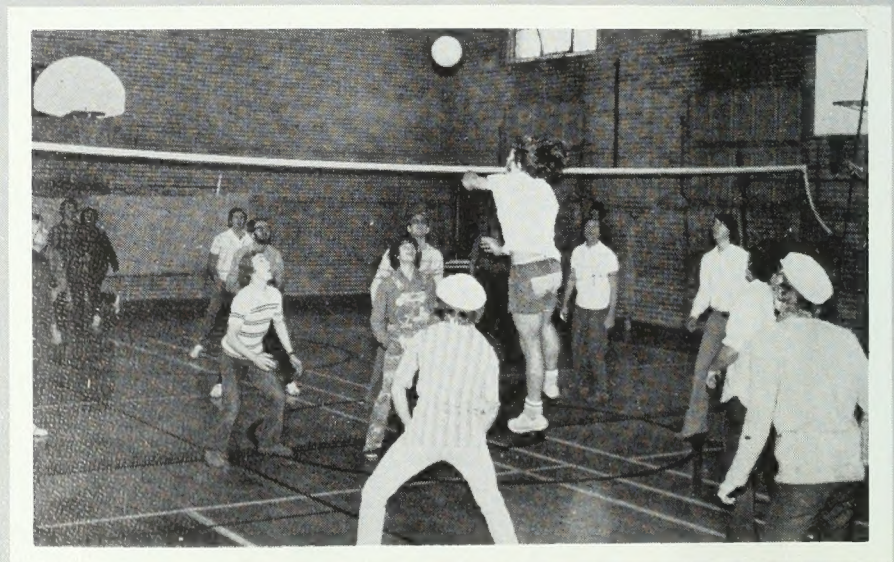


MR. HARRY TUTTON is retiring from the Sports Store after ten years; though to speak of retirement is ridiculous, for he is moving on to higher priorities on the Wild Life conservation area he is developing. He is the all-round man, offering a salutary jolt to those of us who are already set on our cosy tracks. Trained in the slaughterhouse business, and a long-serving apprentice at General Electric, he is a craftsman and mechanic who, with his understanding of technology, has strong views on modern production standards and 'built-in obsolescence'. Most of his life he has been self-employed, manufacturing toys, selling sports gear, and the like.

He has always been ready with help and advice, in the store and the woodwork shop; he has trained many boys in the use of the lathe, and made many beautiful props for the plays. At the end of the day he has strode off across the playing fields home, while others far younger creep into their cars.

He was interested in conservation long before most of us had heard the word. Now his main interest is in 'combination culture', whereby plants can assist each other without herbicides, pesticides or artificial fertilizers; for instance, intersperse lettuce with garlic, and the lettuce will suffer no aphides. It sounds fascinating! Our best wishes go with the Tuttons.





One year ago tonight a speech or address was given by a representative of the graduating class. This speech or Valedictory summed up the year and gave an insight to the next, grade 13 class. He spoke about not trying to win a popularity contest.

This year the Valedictory will have a double barreled theme, first, unity, that is the ability for people to stand together, and second, responsibility.

A private institution such as St. Andrew's College, can only function if the students band together. As students of the college we have to feel a sense of pride in our school. Sure we bitch about dress and petty rules, but in essence they are very important in our society. This society is not the society of the western world but a St. Andrew's College society. We are a society unto ourselves, with our own rules and regulations.

In this Andrean society the students must be unified. They must be unified against the I.S.L. or other institutions which we compete against. Now I don't mean don't associate with the people of the other schools, on the contrary welcome them as our guests. But when that whistle or gun or whatever signals the commencement of the game or activity then declare war upon them.

Tradition in some ways sounds ultra-conservative, but it is essential even to the most liberal-minded person. If people cart away all tradition from their society, then they are left first, with a lot of spare time on their hands, and second, with a great feeling of boredom. These two things can cause great damage to a society.

The second theme which I mentioned is responsibility. Responsibility is such a key word in our society as we have the responsibilities of team captain, of librarian, menu committees, House Captain and prefects. We leave our school with a sense of student involvement in the committees mentioned above and in sports. But with the involvement of the students in these functions they must, if they want to do the job efficiently, accept responsibility. For one can't accept just the glory of a job and disregard all the pitfalls.

But when I speak of responsibility I am not talking to those who will become House Captains or Prefects. I am speaking to all the students. Remember even the grade sevens have a responsibility to the school. This responsibility just doesn't come with a change of tie or a gold pin, it is for everyone and it must be accepted by everyone. You also have to see both sides of an argument. Don't feel just because someone is a prefect or a House Captain that he is against you and all his



## Valedictory

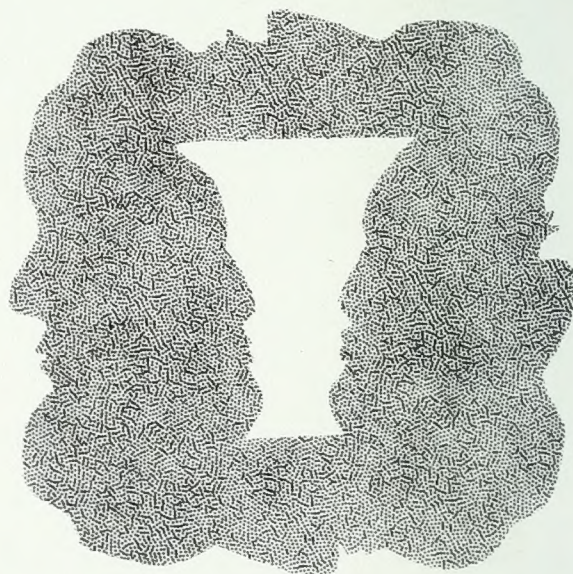
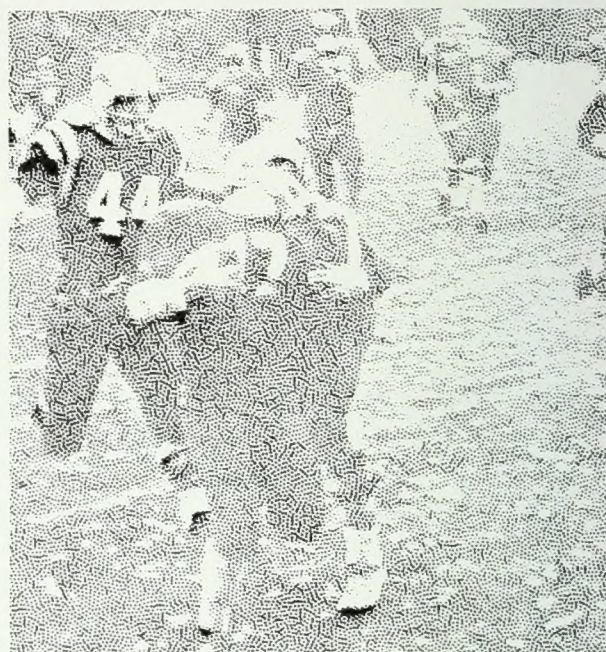
ideas are wrong. The same applies to those with the responsibility.

To sum up responsibility, use it but use it wisely, apply it but don't sell yourself short or on the other hand flaunt it.

What special insight can be given to the successors of the graduating class of 73? Well remember, you're at the top of the school and therefore you must set the prime example. Whatever happens you will be looked upon for leadership.

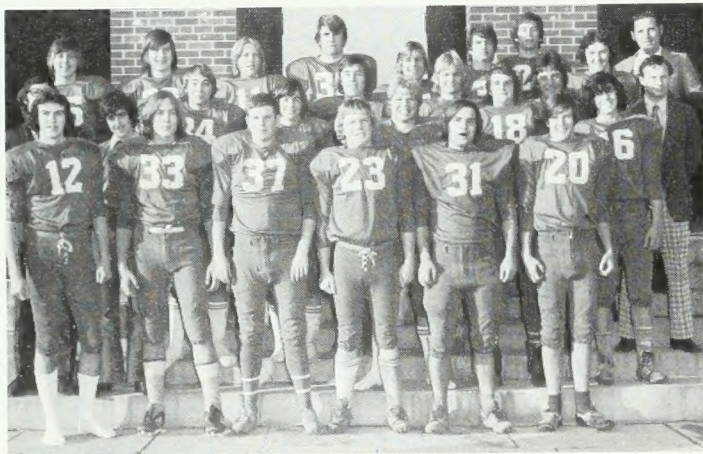
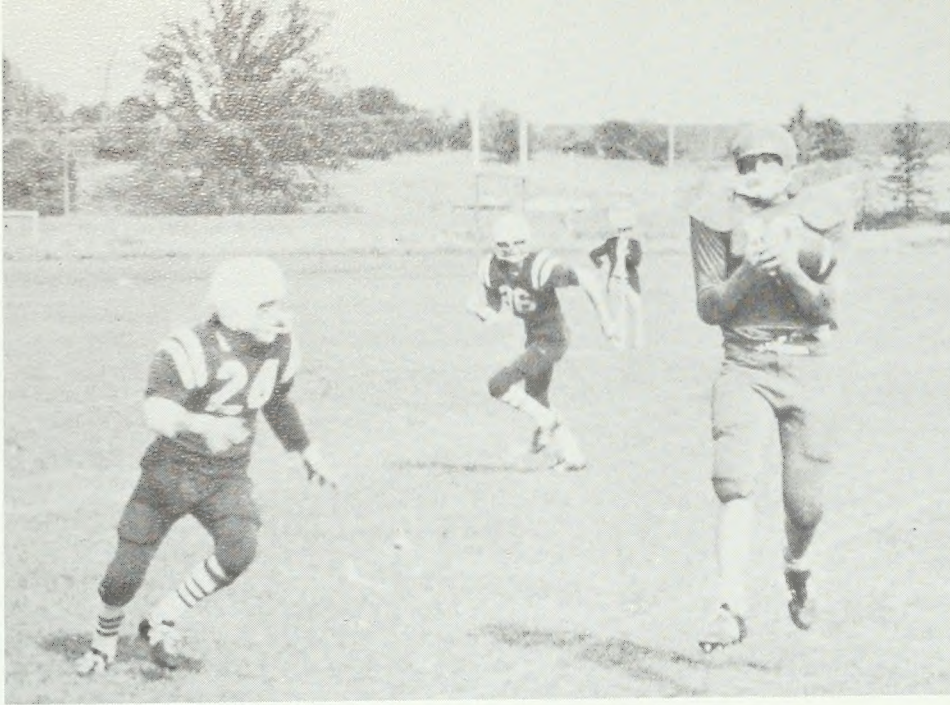
To the rest of the students in grades 12, 11, 10, 9, 8, and 7, next year you also must set an example for your peers and those who are below you. Remember you are a very important body in the school. You must show pride and responsibility, and if you as the students can do this, the school and yourselves will greatly benefit from it.

To my successor, whoever it may be, all I can say is "Remember your job" and your duties, and the best of luck.



# SPORTS





*BACK:* Tyzcka, Errington I, Devereux II, Knowles, Hutton, Davis II, Sturrock I, Buckley, G. Bates, Esq.  
*MIDDLE:* J. Mulchinock Esq. (Coach), Kane II (Mgr.), Birkett, Calverly (MUP), Hawley, Parker, Thompson, McTavish, Tait, Stevens I, G. West, Esq.  
*FRONT:* Greenough, Todd, Duggan (Capt.), Plaxton, Van Diergardt, Williams II.

# FIRST FOOTBALL

## The Dark Horse Of The I.S.L.



We started this season faced with the prospect of a repetition of last year's one-win record. Football camp opened a week before school, attended by the usual group of nondescript dropouts and left-overs, but the arrival of several Argos brightened things up a bit, and people began to put a little more effort into the practices.

We played our first game, against Lakefield, in 30 degree weather and pouring rain. Play was spotty, especially on offence, but we managed to bite and scratch our way to the good side of a 20-0 score.

The following Saturday, we met the "dayboy playboys" at U.C.C. This game was highlighted by a 93 yard punt return by Peter Calverly. However, that was our only score, and U.C.C. scored twice in the last five minutes to squeak to a 15-6 victory. A well played game by both sides.

Our next game, against Ridley, was the low point at the season. The black and orange tigers outhit us on defence and outfaked us on offence to coast a 32-0 win. Special mention should be given to the Ridley offensive line, which blocked nearly to perfection all day.

A chippy T.C.S. team arrived at St. Andrew's the following Saturday. They started well, but their play became disorganized and erratic as the game progressed, and this resulted in a 15-0 victory for the Saints.

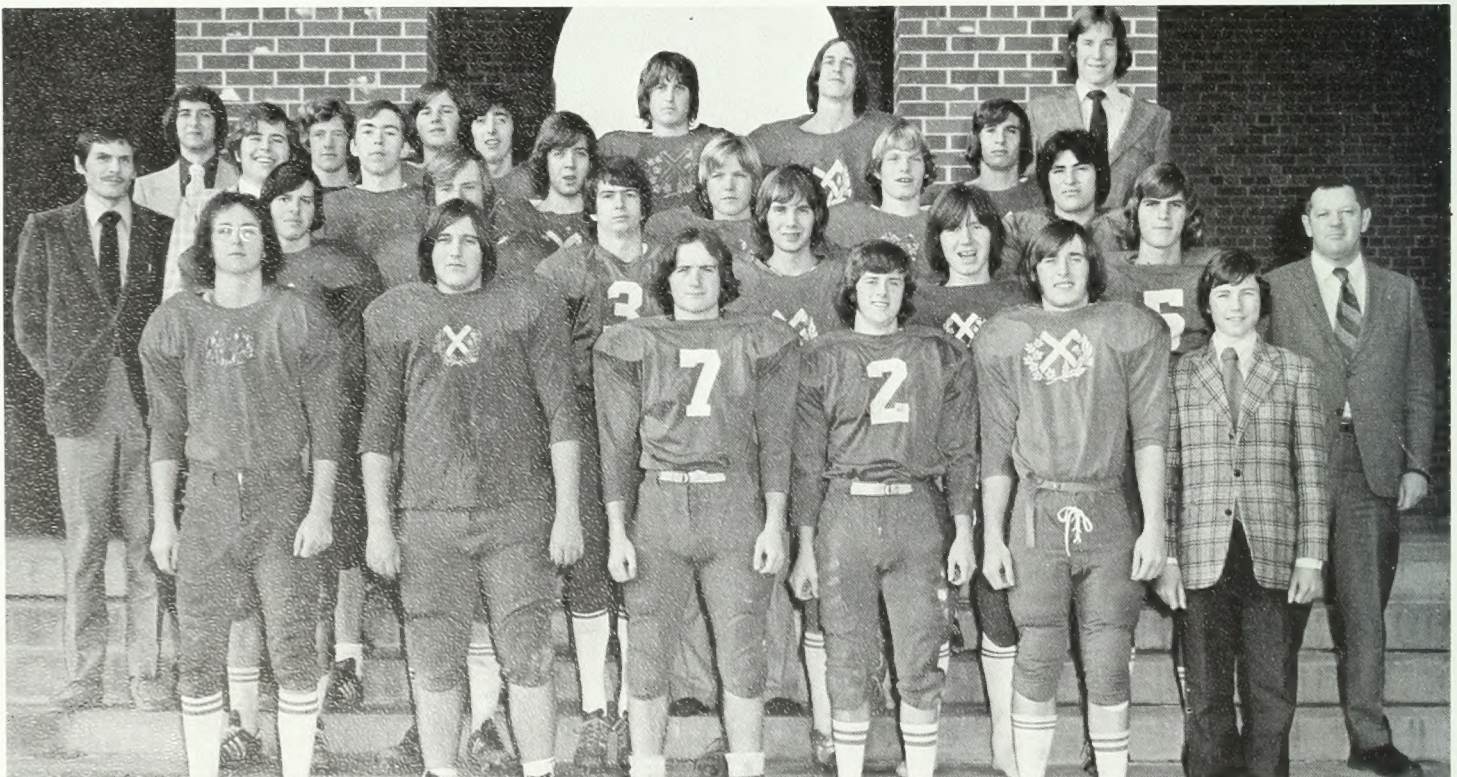
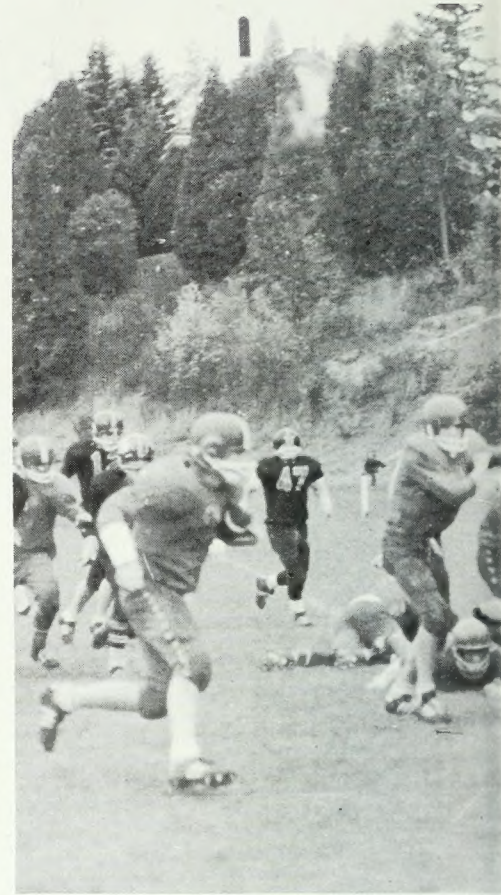
The season finale was in Oakville, against the greyhounds of Appleby. We controlled the game from the start, and despite the concerted efforts of a well drilled Appleby offence, we rolled over them 37-7.

Awards of thanks must go to our coaches, Mr. West, Mr. Mulchinock, Mr. Skinner, and Mr. Bates. Their combined efforts guided us to a tie for second place in the league, which is remarkable considering our record in the past few years. With a little luck, they might get a championship team in a year or two.

Second football this year continued their domination of the ISL championship. With six wins and one tie we managed to demoralize and decimate all opponents. Our ironclad defence, combined with our quicksilver backfield, gave no one a fair chance at the cup.

Special mention must be given to Steve Stewart (Capt.) and Tom Warnica for their contribution both on offence and especially on defence. Marc Devereux was tied for high scorer with "Hands" Hotham who played an outstanding year as flanker for the team and could always be counted on in a pinch. Our quarterback and captain George showed good leadership and good strategy. It was a combination of all these people mentioned and those who aren't that won the games for us. Thanks to Mr. Skinner and Mr. Froese.

Lakefield	35-0	won
T. C. S.	21-7	won
Ridley	21-0	won
U. C. C.	0-0	tied
T. C. S.	22-12	won
Williams	23-0	won



*BACK:* Tames, Adams, Gerol, Kane I, Stier, Stewart II, Holmes I.  
*THIRD:* W. Froese Esq., Warnica, Mitchell, Corbett, Devereux I, Davis I, Woodrow, Smoke.  
*SECOND:* Kitchen I, Hughes, David II, Stock, Bownar, Smith I, W. Skinner Esq.  
*FRONT:* Hotham, Stewart (Capt.), Little I, (Capt.) (MVP) Topping, McClintock I, Eakins (Mgr.).

# SECOND FOOTBALL-Champs Again





*BACK:* Molner, Kennedy, de Bustin, West, Fawcett (Capt.), Rankin II.  
*THIRD:* Nimmo (Capt.), Farnell, Fecht, Brooks II, Jolliffe, Luke, Henderson I, Macfarlane II, Lassaline (Mgr.).  
*SECOND:* Claride, Manchee, Omstead II, Andrew (MVP), Sturrock II, Szeps, Miklas, R. Kinney Esq.  
*FRONT:* Munn, Errington II, Rankin I, Perini, Stevens II, Stuart III, Norris.



## U16 FOOTBALL

U16 football had only a fair season. The team experimented this year with the 'Double Monster' defence, which turned in an excellent performance in all our games and against the 2nds. Our offence never really seemed to get going which seemed to be our downfall. In I.S.L. play we defeated a tough T.C.S. team while losing to Appleby and Ridley. I think I can speak for all the members of the team when I say we were disappointed in not getting a shot at a team from Upper Canada College. In non-league play we defeated Pickering College firsts in three scrimmages while losing to older teams from Newmarket High School and Dr. Williams Secondary School. Our M.V.P., Ed Andrews, deserves special mention for his excellent two-way play. Much thanks and praise must also go to Mr. Kinney and Mr. Hemmings, the coaches who made the wins better and the losses a little easier to accept.







*BACK:* Duder (MVP), Frith (Capt.), Slessor.  
*MIDDLE:* O'Neill, Rose, Gray.  
*FRONT:* Rego, Parnell, Price, Sasso.

## FIRST SOCCER

### Socketed It To Them

This was regarded as a rebuilding season with just two players returning from the previous year's team. Nevertheless the team enjoyed a relatively successful season with a final record of P. 17 W. 6 T. 7 L. 4.

The season started slowly with the team playing in an apologetic fashion. However, as confidence and cohesion as a team improved so did their ability to play a reasonable brand of soccer. In I.S.L. competition, perhaps the best achievement was in the final game when the team came within a few minutes of beating T.C.S., the eventual ISAA Champion. Another landmark was in reaching the final of the Georgian Bay competition and losing, perhaps unluckily, to Bracebridge 2-1. A win there would have put the team in the All-Ontario finals.

A major weakness was, quite often, an inability to score and this is shown by the number of tied games. In practices we moved away from the tradition of incessant scrimmaging and worked on basic skills and fitness, and this change in training proved its worth as the season progressed.

Next season appears most promising. We shall be losing four players including captain Harold Frith and Mike Duder who was outstanding over the season. Nevertheless there are many boys coming up through the school who will help fill the gaps and produce a team which we hope will improve on this year's record.



# Successful Veterans SECOND SOCCER



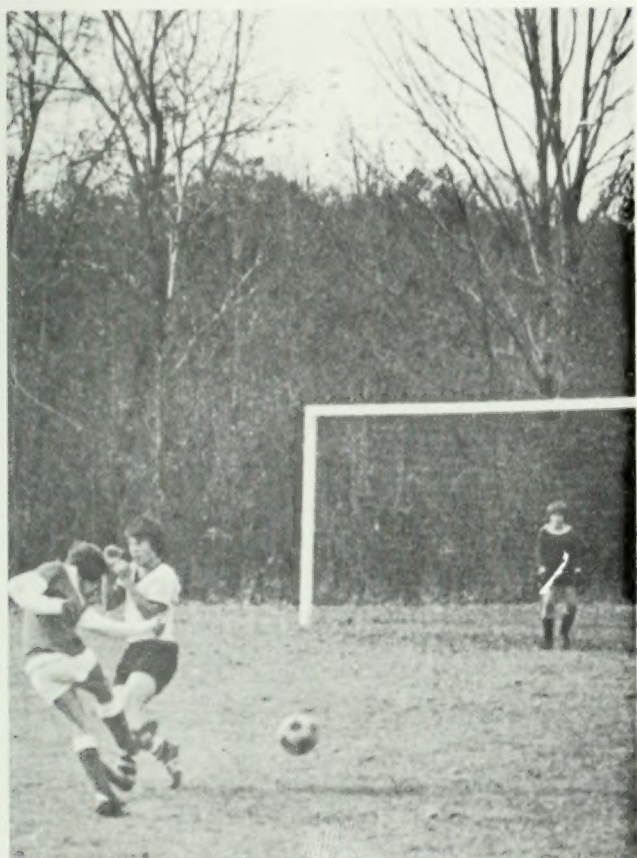
*BACK:* Moses I, D. Stuart Esq. (coach).

*MIDDLE:* Little II, Healy, Doyle.  
*FRONT:* Crosbie, Durant, Sifton I (MVP), Carter.

Second Soccer this year proved fun, and quite an educational time in the day's routine. Under the leadership of Mr. D. Stuart the team produced a few stars like Mike Carter, Peter O'Neil and Harvey Sasso. Practice time centered on fundamentals, with a couple of tricky moves added to the team's repertoire. Our hard work should pay off in an I.S.L. championship — next year.



## Goals Needed



## U16 SOCCER



*BACK:* O. Timms Esq. (Coach), Shillingford, Yelovich, Mallenhauer, Moses II.

*THIRD:* Kerr, Shinkle (MVP), Garay, Seay (Mgr.).

*SECOND:* Phillips I, Holmes II, Hepburn, Hendrickson, Fisher II.

*FRONT:* Jalkotzy II, Marechaux II, Buick (Capt.), Harrison I, Marechaux I.

The Under 16 Soccer team didn't always win, but we always had fun. Rain, snow, hail or heat, everyone turned up punctually for practices. We relied too much on Ace Yelovich, a comparative newcomer to the game, to score breakaway goals. Our defence tied both the opposition and itself into knots, letting in too many goals despite the brave efforts of the MVP, Mat Shinkle. Here's to next year!

# Sweet Smell Of Victory

## MAC A SOCCER

*BACK:* Little II, Markham, Sifton II.  
*MIDDLE:* Cross, Overton, Cargill,  
Johnston, Mr. Harrison.  
*FRONT:* Dalton, Blanchard, Bedard,  
Hughes-Guest, Middup, Sillcox.

This year the Mac A soccer team quickly took shape and, from its very first match, was a well balanced side — big, fast and skilful, with a strong defence and goal-hungry forwards. Apart from a close call in its second match of the season (a 2-1 win against U.C.C. Under 15's) and a tied game at Crescent (2-2, with Mac A below form and Crescent equalizing in the last minute) all its matches were won quite comfortably, some by big scores. In all Mac played 13 matches (12 wins, 1 tie) and scored 61 goals to its opponents' 16. It was undoubtedly the best of the independent schools' junior teams this year, playing entertaining soccer of a high calibre, and was probably one of the best teams Mac A has had for a long time.

"A Touchline Supporter"



<u>Results</u>	v Hillfield	6 - 2	W
	v U.C.C. U15	2 - 1	W
	v Lakefield	4 - 2	W
	v Crescent	4 - 2	W
	v St. George's	8 - 1	W
	v U.C.C. Prep. I	10 - 1	W
	v Hillfield	4 - 1	W
	y Lakefield	7 - 2	W
	v Ridley	6 - 3	W
	v U.C.C. Prep. I	3 - 0	W
	v Crescent	2 - 2	tie
	v T.C.S.	2 - 0	W
	v U.C.C. U15	3 - 0	W



# MAC B SOCCER

*BACK:* Cross, Miklas, Dobson, Barr,  
Mr. Inglis.  
*MIDDLE:* Sifton, Howell, Stirling.  
*FRONT:* Blanchard, Dennys II, Nauta  
III, Vernon.

# MAC C SOCCER

*BACK:* Mr. Ray, Harrison, Henderson, Myers, Beckwith.  
*MIDDLE:* Bedard, Legorreta, Webb, Hatt, Pitts, Carpenter,  
Rick Mann.  
*FRONT:* Hiscox, Mortimer II, Mortimer I, Bailey (Capt.).

This year's team had one of its most successful seasons. The team, being very young and very new to the school, combined to win more than half of our games, some of them by outstanding scores such as 11-0 over the Lakefield C team.

We were well coached by Mr. Ray who brought the team together. Also, Ricky Mann taught us a few things as well.

Congratulations to our leading scorer and M.V.P. Paul Bedard, and also to our M.I.P. Graham Hatt. I hope the team does as well next year.



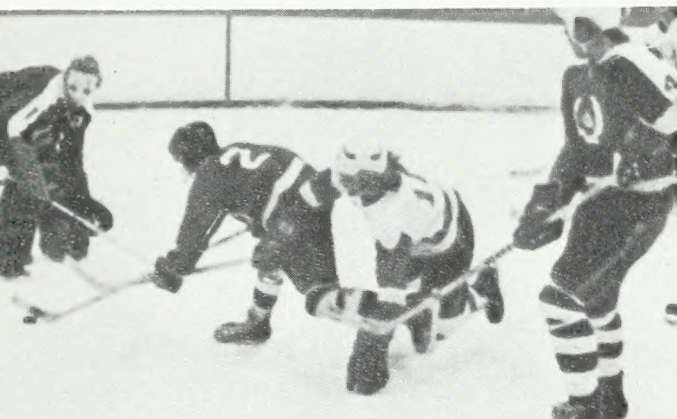


This year football was replaced by rugby for the Under 15 age group. Thirty boys participated in this noble experiment, as St. Andrew's was the only school in the I.S.A.A. to fully commit this age group to rugby and soccer. As a consequence, competition was restricted to Upper Canada College, and Appleby College. Nevertheless, everyone had a lot of fun playing this rugged and demanding game, and we won more games than we lost. We hope to expand our fixture list next year. The M.V.P. was Rob Kitchen III.



More  
Games  
Needed  
**MAC  
RUGBY**





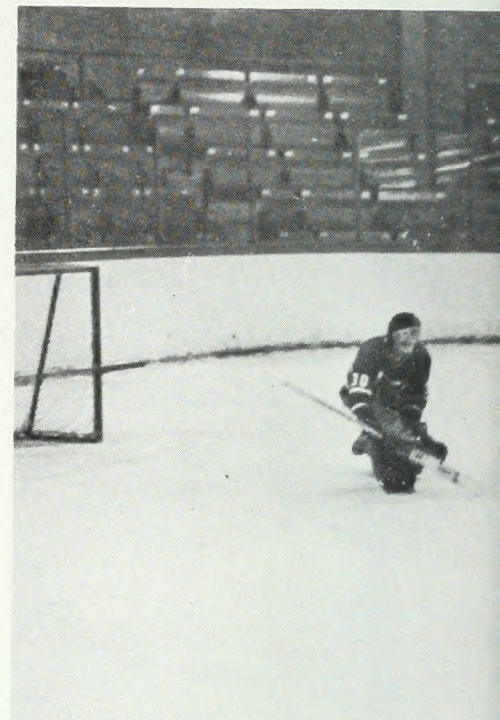
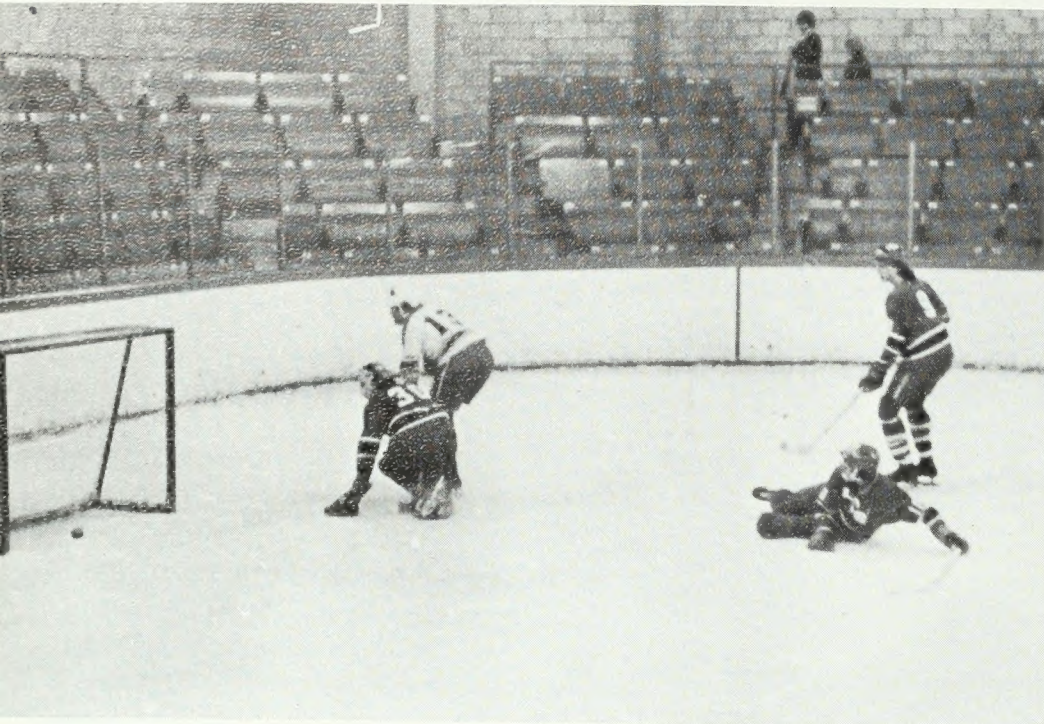
*BACK:* R. Kinney Esq. (coach), Howson, Devereux II, Macfarlane I, Hotham, Stevens I, Brillinger I, Omstead II, Kitchen II.  
*FRONT:* Rutherford, Dennys I, Calverly (Capt.), Parker, McTavish, Stewart II.

## First Hockey-Almost Champs



First Hockey, although young compared with other I.S.L. teams, had the dedication and the depth to give a strong challenge for first place. Our second place finish, two points behind U.C.C., indicates that the team will be heard from again next year. This year we doubled the number of games played, and took part in a pre-Christmas tournament in Boston, two factors which contributed to our successful season. In 19 games we had 13 wins, 1 tie and 5 losses.

# SECOND HOCKEY THIRD



*BACK:* I. Bowell Esq. (Coach), Perini, Yelovich (M.I.P.), Tyczka, Kearns, Fisher II, Luke (Mgr.).

*FRONT:* Errington II, Sanderson (M.V.P.), Parnell, Errington I, Gray.

*BACK:* C. Kamcke Esq. (Coach), Phair, Sturrock I, Lassaline, Tait, Stewart I (MVP), Martin I.

*FRONT:* Van Giezen, Kitchen III, Warnica (Capt.), Garratt (M.I.P.), Sturrock II, Kane I.

This year's season was not very prosperous but we sure had a lot of fun. Practices were about the best because we always managed to score a goal or two. It's kind of encouraging once in a while. All of our success should go to a good coach, for Mr. Bowell was one of us and not a slave driver.

The nets were tended well by John Perini, and thanks go to our terrifying defence for giving John such good protection. We should also like to thank our side kick Ed Andrew (No. 1) for amusing the bench while the game was dull. And of course our very slack manager should be mentioned, but I don't really know why. And we mustn't forget Sandy, who was our leading goal scorer.

When there was a fight in the air our bench was usually the first to know about it. Then we would send good old Ted Tyczka out to finish them off.

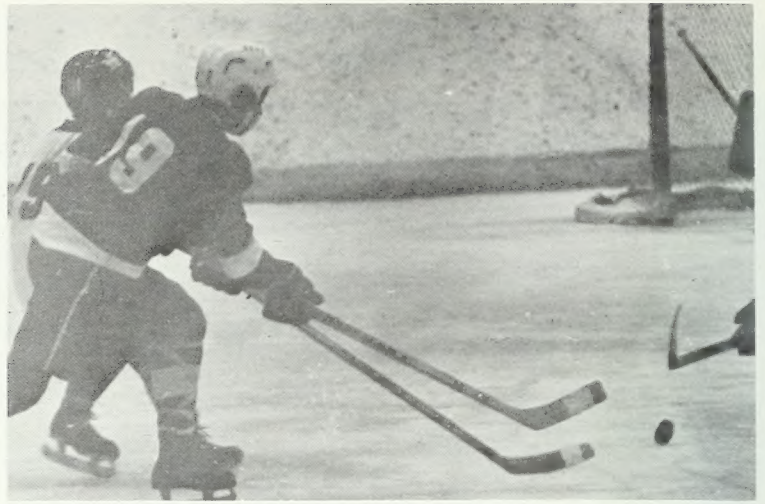
In the injury section Mark Kearns kept up his wobbly knees and Parnelli Jones gave his beak a bit of a curve.

All in all, it was a good year. By the way, we must not forget Don's vigorous babbling stories to and from the Arena.

# Ballet On Ice



The third hockey was primarily made up of veterans, Stewart, Phair, Van Geizen, Martin, Tait, Plaxton, Kane, Thompson, Sturrock and Warnica were all epitomes of leadership and excellent examples of physical agility. With machine-like consistency the team demoralized all opposition stepping in their way. The M.V.P. was Steve Stewart, who trimmed himself down to a graceful 200 pounds especially for this year's season. Our manageress, Mrs. Kamcke, provided both moral support and a pleasant atmosphere to our season's play. Mr. Kamcke our devoted coach directed the team like a Broadway comedy. The team extends their genuine thanks for both his time and effort.



Mac A Hockey had an exceptionally good year. We won ten games out of twelve, one by a score of 22-0; we lost one game to an older Lakefield club, and one to Appleby 4-5. We handled Ridley and U.C.C. easily, and missing two players we beat T.C.S. with 45 seconds to play. We scored 77 goals in 12 games. Tempers sometimes flared, and the refereeing wasn't always reliable, but we had a great time. Thanks go to Monsieur Bedard and 'Fred' for all their time and efforts.

# MAC A HOCKEY Skates Over

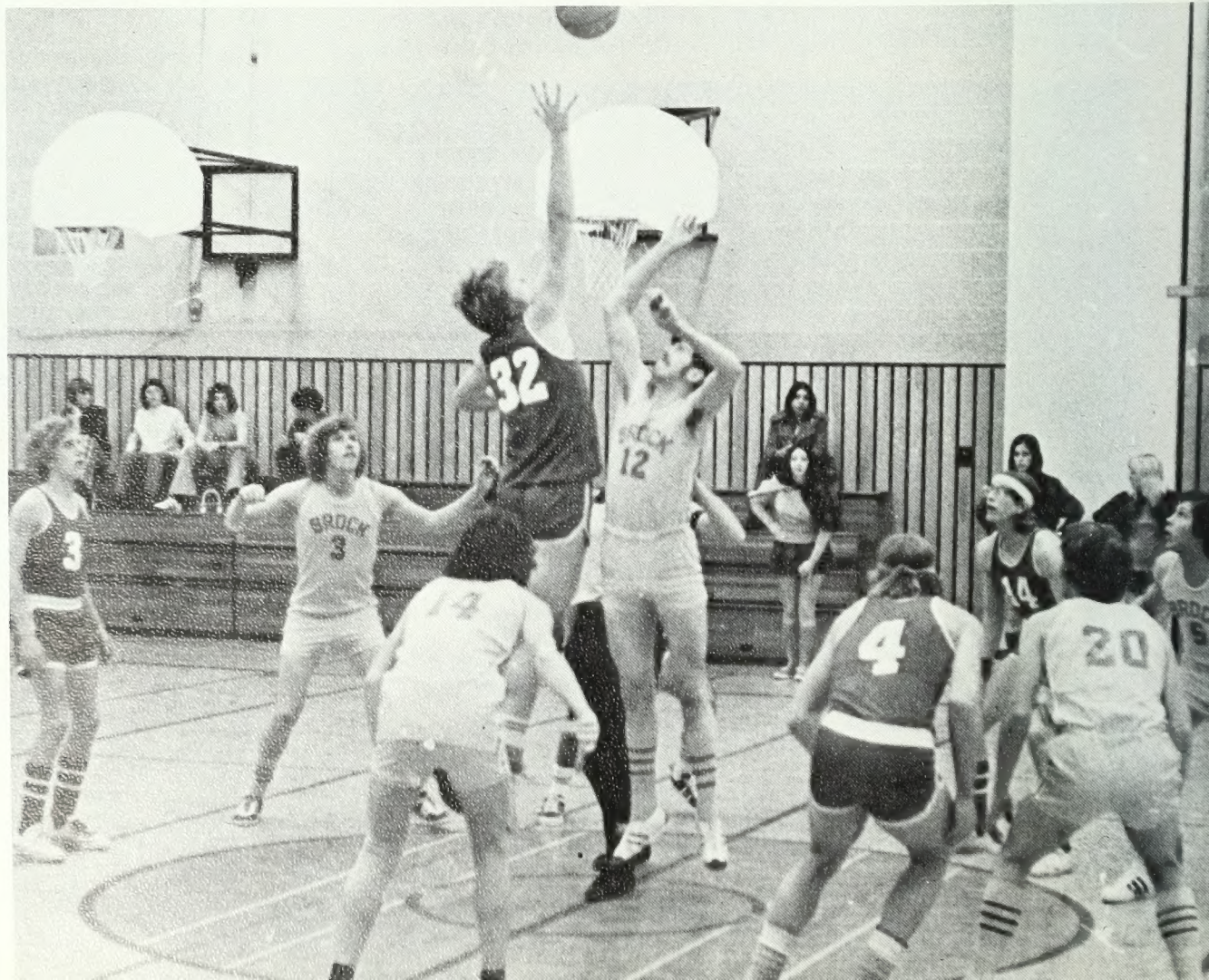
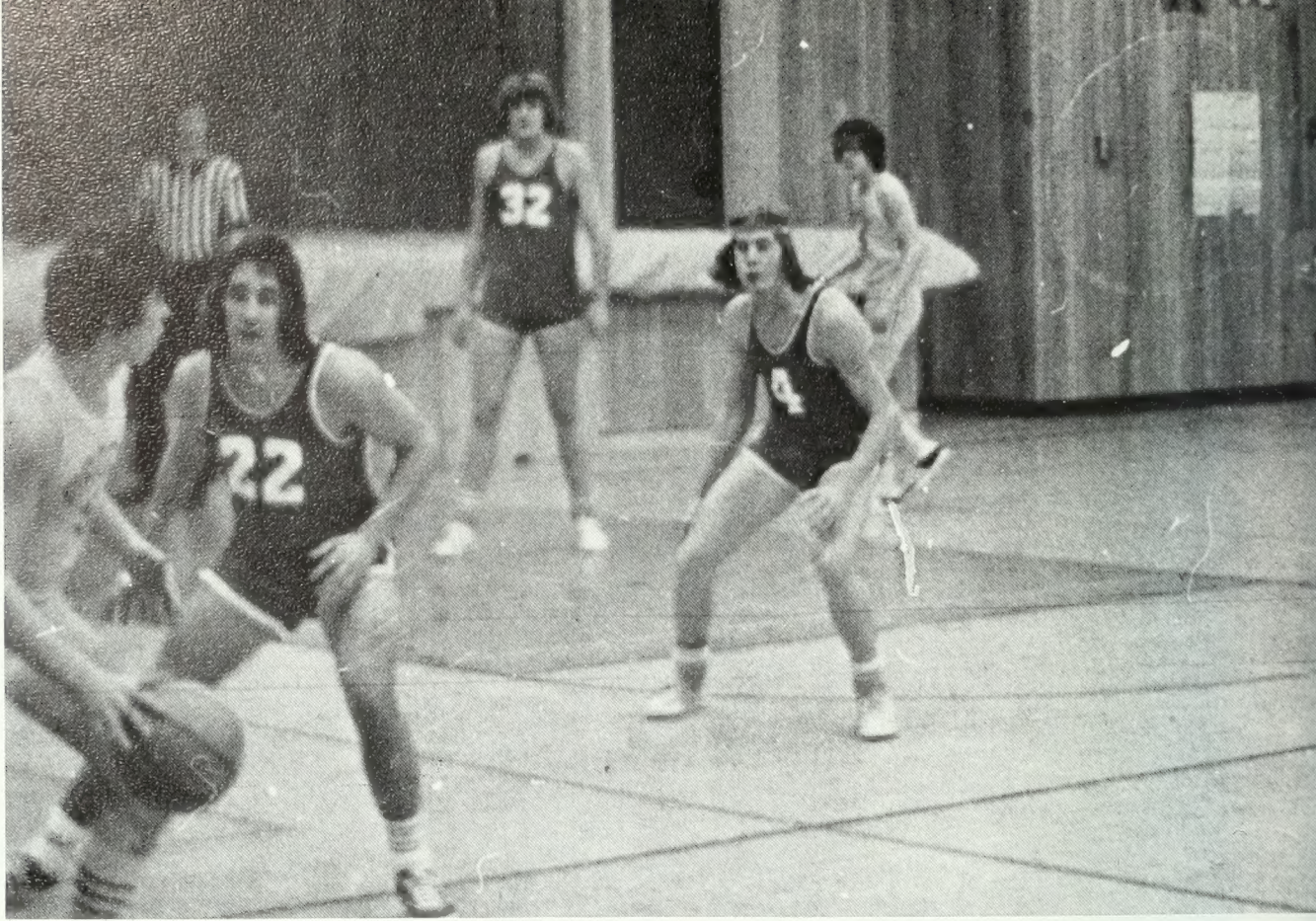


*BACK:* Mr. Bédard, Duggan, Dobson, Middup, Clark I, Lovell, Mac-Millan, Sterling, Stockall, Armstrong.  
*FRONT:* Wall II, Dalton, Bédard I, Hughes-Guest, Markham, Silcox.



## MAC B HOCKEY

This year Mac B Hockey players learned the fundamentals of hockey. Although in some of our games we didn't show our true skill, yet we still learned from these matches general playing knowledge. Mr. Peter Stuart, our coach, gave to us these ever important fundamentals. He concentrated and with great success on basics in order for next year's A's to be able to be in playing readiness. He made the B's a testing ground for future hockey players.







# FIRST BASKETBALL

Although the team failed to win the championship this year, I feel it was one of the best balanced teams the school has produced over the past few years. Our only loss in the I.S.L. was to a strong team from Ridley who caught us on one of our very poor days. We had previously handled U.C.C., T.C.S. and Appleby quite easily.

We also had great success in our own high school league, losing to Bradford High by one point in the G.B.S.S.A. single A final.

Our practices proved to be our big lift. We always held our spirits up and able coaching from Mr. Froese helped us tremendously. Strong efforts from the bench and all our starters were due to his work.

Congratulations to Knowles and Rose, our M.V.P.'s, thanks to Mr. Froese, and Good Luck to next year's team.



*BACK:* W. Froese Esq. (Coach), Todd, Rose (MVP), Cameron.  
*FRONT:* Whitehead, Adams, Stubbs.

# SECOND BASKETBALL-The Champs

This year's second basketball was not particularly tall, or physically very strong; however, a combination of well planned strategy and some reasonably skillful players carried us to a championship in the I.S.L. Captain Peter Martin set the pace of each game at guard, and the rebounding of Al Stier and Roland Nimno, combined with the shooting of Paul Hutton, let us overcome most opponents without trouble. Perhaps our real strength as a team was depth. Nobody on the team was outstanding; everybody was good. As a result we did not really have a first and a second string; any combination of players was as good as any other. It was just a question of finding the best combination for any one day.

Next year, some of us will be on first basketball. With a bit of luck we should be able to win a championship at that level too.

*BACK:* Kline, Shillingford, Hutton, Jolliffe, Nimno, D. Stuart Esq. (coach).  
*FRONT:* O'Neill, Doyle, Martin II (M.V.P.), Stier.



# For Future Considerations- THIRD BASKETBALL



*BACK:* G. West Esq. (Coach), Lackie, Mitchell, Molner, Norris.

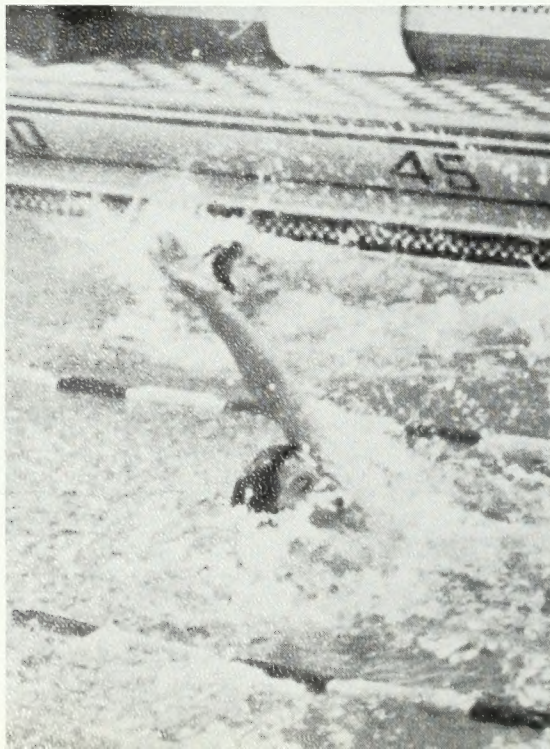
*MIDDLE:* Stuart III, Henderson I, Cargill (M.V.P.), Little III, Shinkle.

*FRONT:* Henderson II, McClintock II.

Because of the popularity of basketball, we had an A and a B team. We were not a spectacular success as a team, but everyone enjoyed themselves. Our M.V.P. Trevor Cargill was outstanding for our age group; he should be on firsts in a year or two without any trouble. Mr. West had a hard time choosing a first string, because there were many players of approximately equal talents. However, Cargill, Henderson I, Stuart, Norris, Molnar and Mitchell seemed to be on fairly consistently. With many players coming back, we should be a threat for the championship next year.

# Long Live The Wet Head FIRST SWIMMING

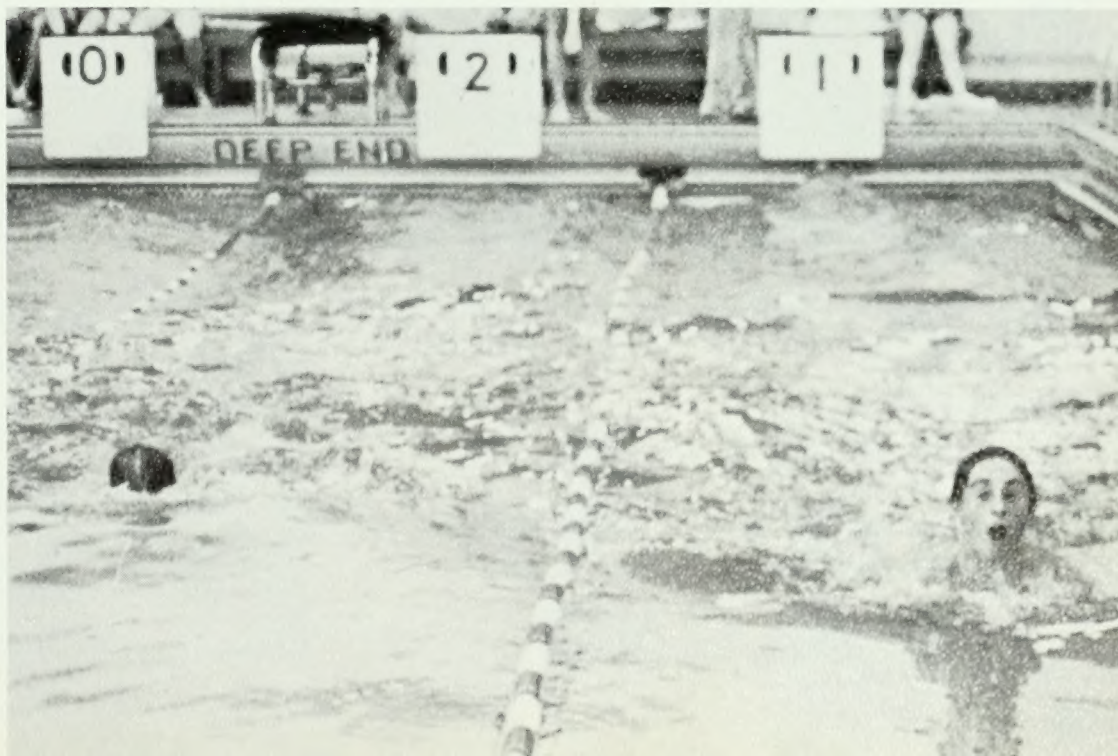
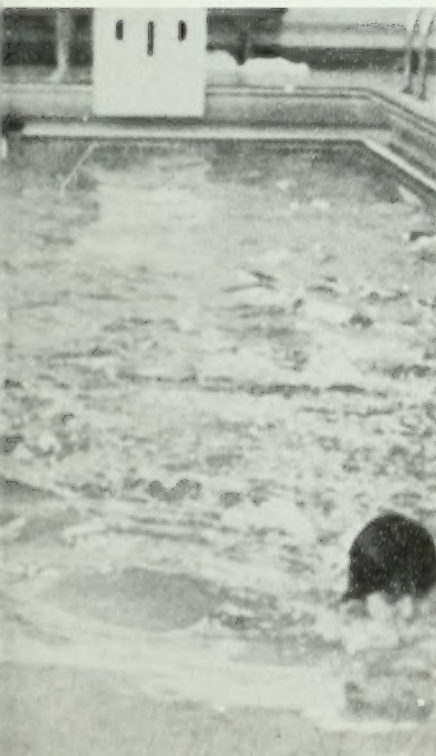
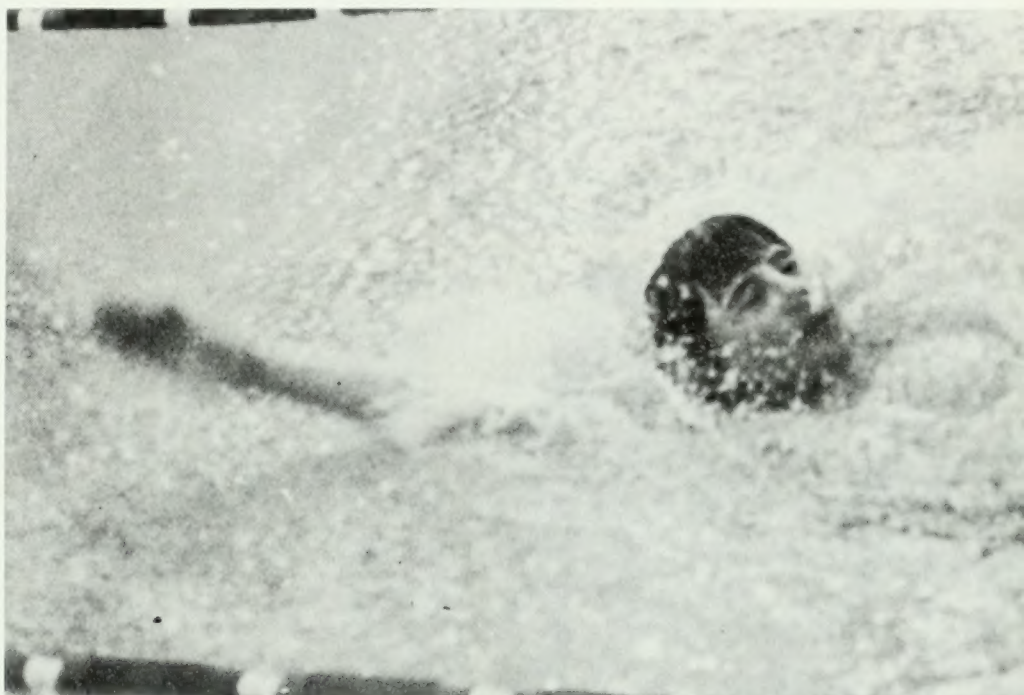
*BACK:* Delahey (M.V.P.), Von Diergardt, Williams II, Munn I (M.V.P.), Van Der Jagt, Mann, Maw, Blanchard, Barker.  
*FRONT:* Davis I, Harrison I, Dennys II, Lefebvre, Munn II, Phillips I.



This year's first swim team was young, energetic, and a great hope for the future, as most of the swimmers are from grades nine to eleven. Although our record of wins and losses was by no means as good as other teams in the school, it is really nothing to be ashamed of. Each swimmer gave his total effort in every meet; and our coach, Mr. Geoff Smith was one of the biggest assets to our team, (I don't mean that literally!) Without him behind us, supporting us even though we were behind, or giving us a kick in the rear when we weren't working hard enough in practices, our team morale, spirit, and loyalty

would have gone to rock bottom. A good example of our team spirit was the I.S.L. final. Although we never got out of the cellar, we cheered our lungs out in support for our team, (we could have used some help from the school) and we really had fun. At this meet especially, everyone gave 200%, and guys like Chris Harrison, Ronnie Barker, Grant Overton, Jed Blanchard, and many more who never got mentioned, did a really fantastic job.

The 1973 First Swim Team — a hope for the future.





*BACK:* McClintock I, Marechaux II, Jalkotzy I, Duder, Szeps.  
*FRONT:* Williams II, Ballentyne, Buick, Rankin II, Jalkotzy II.

# CROSS- COUNTRY SKIING

Our cross-country ski team this year put on its strongest showing ever. Joining forces with a strong downhill ski team, we brought the I.S.L. combined ski championship to St. Andrew's. At the beginning of the season our team contained both veterans and new recruits. Everyone trained quite hard under the able leadership of our coach, Mr. Milner. It paid off with good results throughout the season. Everybody became better as the season progressed until the lack of snow forced the cancellation of our own invitational cross-country ski meet. This ended the season before anyone really wanted to put away their equipment. In the Seniors, Martin Jalkotzy received the M.V.P. Three new cross-country skiers, Mike Duder, Ian McClintock, and Pete Williams did well in the Senior division



# ALPINE SKIING

*BACK:* J. Mulchinock Esq., Payton, Jalkotzy I, Duder, Little II.  
*FRONT:* McClintock I, Ballantyne I, Marechaux I, Buick, Rankin II, Jalkotzy II.



also. Peter Jalkotzy started as a junior since he was only fourteen. However he was promoted to senior because of his strong showings in the GBSSA invitational. In the juniors, Dave Buick placed well consistently and Kurt Marechaux, Grey Miklas, Paul Szeps, Rob Rankin and Rob Dennys also showed good progress throughout the season. With P. Jalkotzy, D. Buick and the rest of a big junior team, the potential of next year's team is great.

Mr. Milner, our coach must be largely accredited with our success this year, since he kept us training hard, and with great expertise he always managed to choose the right wax on race days.

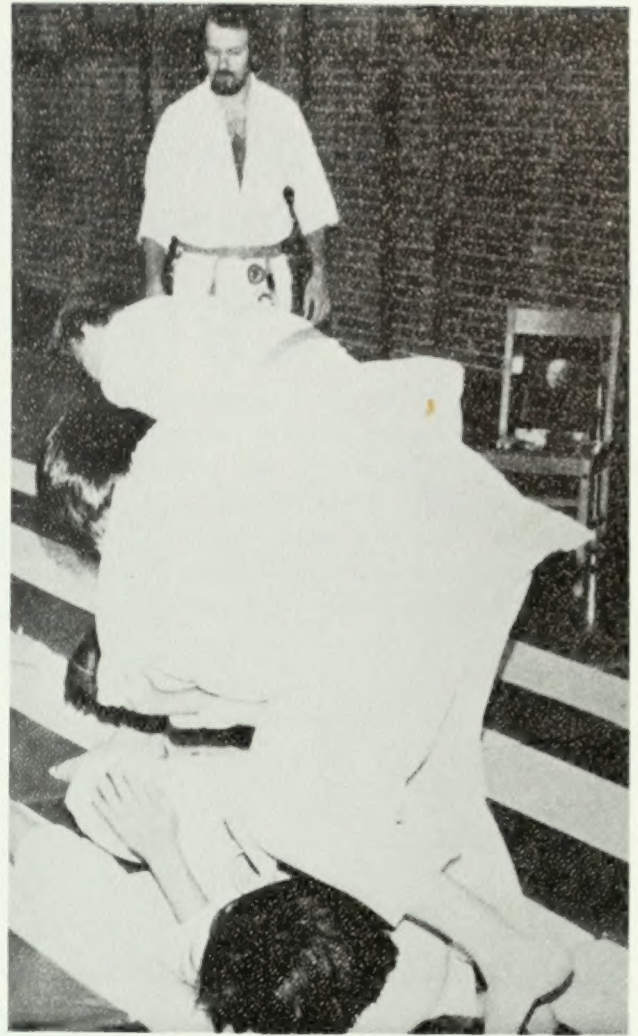
# FENCING



# CURLING



# JUDO



Keen interest has been shown in the judo club this year. We had two successful demonstrations — one being at the winter carnival and the other at the cadet inspection; which proves that our time has been well spent. The judo club would like to show its appreciation to Mr. J. Wong, our black belt instructor and to Mr. F. Hiltz, our blue belt judo master, for their efforts on our behalf. There were eight members of the judo club who turned up regularly and the enthusiasm for the sport of judo is running high in the school. We hope that our activities will expand to include participation with other schools next year. This club should not be a Hong Kong exclusive.



# The Gentleman's Game

## FIRST CRICKET

This was hardly one of our better years, so far as scores were concerned, but it was an enjoyable season. U.C.C., T.C.S. and R.C. beat us without much trouble, and we did the same to Appleby. Stubbs as vice-captain and M.V.P. was useful as a bowler doing the hat-trick, and batter, and captain Steve Duggan did a good job of field placing and part-time opening batter. Thanks go to Mr. Gibb, our coach and thanks to those on the team who put in such a good effort.





*BACK:* Mr. Gibb, Sasso, Cameron, Rego, Stevens II, Knowles.  
*FRONT:* Kearns, Parnell, Duggan, Stubbs, Hawley, Molner.

# Second Cricket Lives!

The Mets are alive, well and living in their usual habitat by the Shads. Saved from oblivion through popular demand, the team combined inexperienced enthusiasm with excellent bowling from Dave Buick and Brad Claridge to surface as a challenging cricket eleven. Only in our first match against T.C.S. did our lack of practice and game experience let us down. A stunning upset victory over the highly regarded Ridley rivals spurred us on to a near miss against the powerful U.C.C. side. The performance of the team speaks well for the future of cricket at S.A.C. With proper practice facilities our young cricketers should acquit themselves well next year.



*BACK:* Mr. Kamcke, Norris, Minichiello, Perini, Holmes I, Buick, Wall, Shinkle.

*FRONT:* Stuart III, Yelovich.

# Mac A Takes The Wickets



Mac A Cricket with a team effort showed talent and skill of a very successful calibre. We had an excellent, fast fielding side, allowing no opponent to score more than 50 runs. The batting was good, though bad luck combined with overconfidence to let us down in two games. Thanks go to Mr. Harrison for his tireless devotion and invaluable help. Top all-rounder and most valuable player was Mark Bedard who won both a bat for his innings at Lakefield and a ball for his bowling. Captain Chris Johnson also won a ball for the feat of taking eight wickets for a dozen runs on one occasion. Randy Hughes-Guest had the best batting average with three innings in the 30-40 range. Finally we shall remember John Middup's innings of 60 not out at U.C.C. He too was the winner of a bat at the sports banquet. This surely was the most distinguished lower school cricket side in several years.

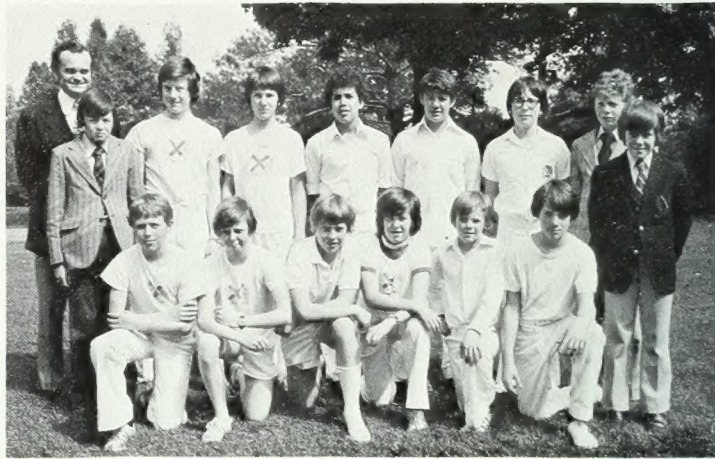


*BACK:* Mr. Harrison, Sillcox, Middup, Dalton, Johnston, Little II, Hughes-Guest, Bedard I.  
*FRONT:* Cross, Bailey, Hiscox, Cargill.

# Undeterred By Rain And Foe MAC B CRICKET MAC C



*BACK:* Mr. Ray, Maw, Wall, Blanchard, Macmillan (Capt.), Watford, Henderson.  
*FRONT:* Barrow, Dennys, Miklas, Stirling.



*BACK:* Mr. Inglis, Mitchell, Sifton, Beckwith, Webb (Capt.), Legorreta, Snider, Myers, Mortimer I.  
*FRONT:* Hatt, Mills, Pitts, Westcott, Mortimer II, Bedard.



May of 1973 produced some of the most unfortunate cricketing weather in recent memory at St. Andrew's. All three of our home games were played in either intermittent or continuous rain. Nevertheless spirits remained high and each game was played out to a conclusion. The team was a good blend of newcomers to the game and those with a year's experience under their belts. The team was favoured with Rob Barr's accurate bowling in the early part of the season, and with Rob Dennys's agile wicket-keeping. Captain Jeff Macmillan increased in confidence as he gained in experience. We split a pair of matches against Lakefield at the beginning and end of the season, and were victorious over U.C.C. and T.C.S. Both Appleby and Ridley got the better of us with their fine batting. There was also a fruitless trip to the Toronto Cricket Club to play a team which didn't materialize.

Highlights of the season were Brad Barrow's six quick wickets in the rain against Lakefield, and Ted Blanchard's glorious 52 runs at T.C.S. enabling us to win by just three runs! It was good to see a B cricketer the winner of a new bat. These two boys were recognized at the sports banquet as the most valuable players. All in all we had a grand season, and we should like to extend to Mr. Ray our warm appreciation for his enthusiastic coaching.

# GOLF



*ABOVE:* Mr. Bowell, Devereux I, Hotham, Rutherford, Devereux II.

*RIGHT:* Martin, Black, Kitchen II, Healy Carter, Mr. Timms.

*BELOW:* Wall I, Nelson, van der Jagt, Smith II.

# TENNIS



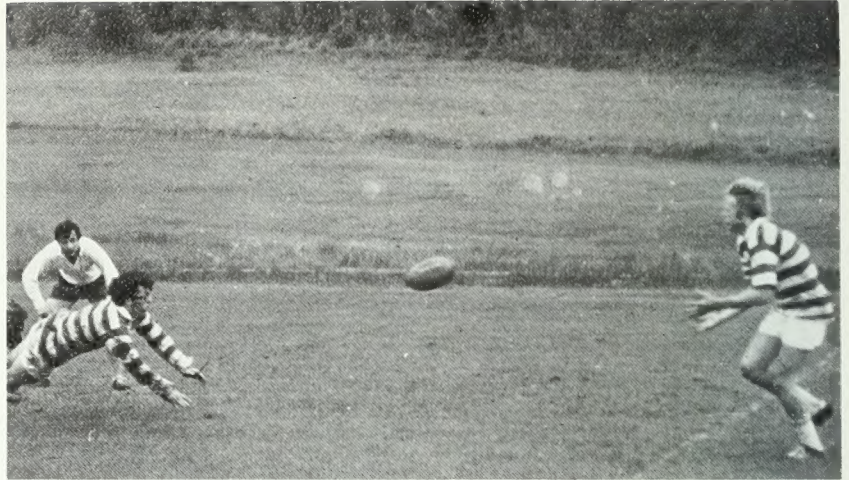
# RUNNING



The tennis season was a success in that more boys than ever before occupied the courts. With the Riggs Men's Lib match hitting the headlines, it is obvious that the game is booming. Yet we have only two courts, with cols and spurs that look like a grade ten geography project, so we did not have the effrontery to hold any home matches. The team had a modest season, finishing fourth out of six in the I.S.L.; two or three members possessed good strokes, two or three had keenness and determination, but no one had all the necessary qualities. If anyone has a tennis court he doesn't need, please let us know, for we should have six courts to accommodate all who wish to play.

This year, amidst much grumbling, St. Andrew's made the transition from 7-a-side to 15-a-side rugby. Many of the older players found it no easy task to change over to the more tactical and organized 15-a-side game. But in the final analysis, the season was a success: we won two games, tied two, and lost two (each by less than a try). We certainly had the best scrum in the league, and were the best defensive side. Frith kicked well, the scrum led by von Diergardt was neanderthal, Calverley (the MVP) caused excitement whenever he touched the ball, and Price passed beautifully when he could see. To cap the season the open side, without Pete, won the I.S.L. 7-a-side tournament, with Dennys running right through the opposition.

## Senior Rugby- 7's Champs







*BACK:* Mr. Smith, Mr. Pitman, Whitehead, Moses I, von Diergardt, Plaxton, Parker, Frith, Tait, Williams.  
*FRONT:* Smoke, Dennys, Gray, Calverley, McClintock, Price, Birkett.



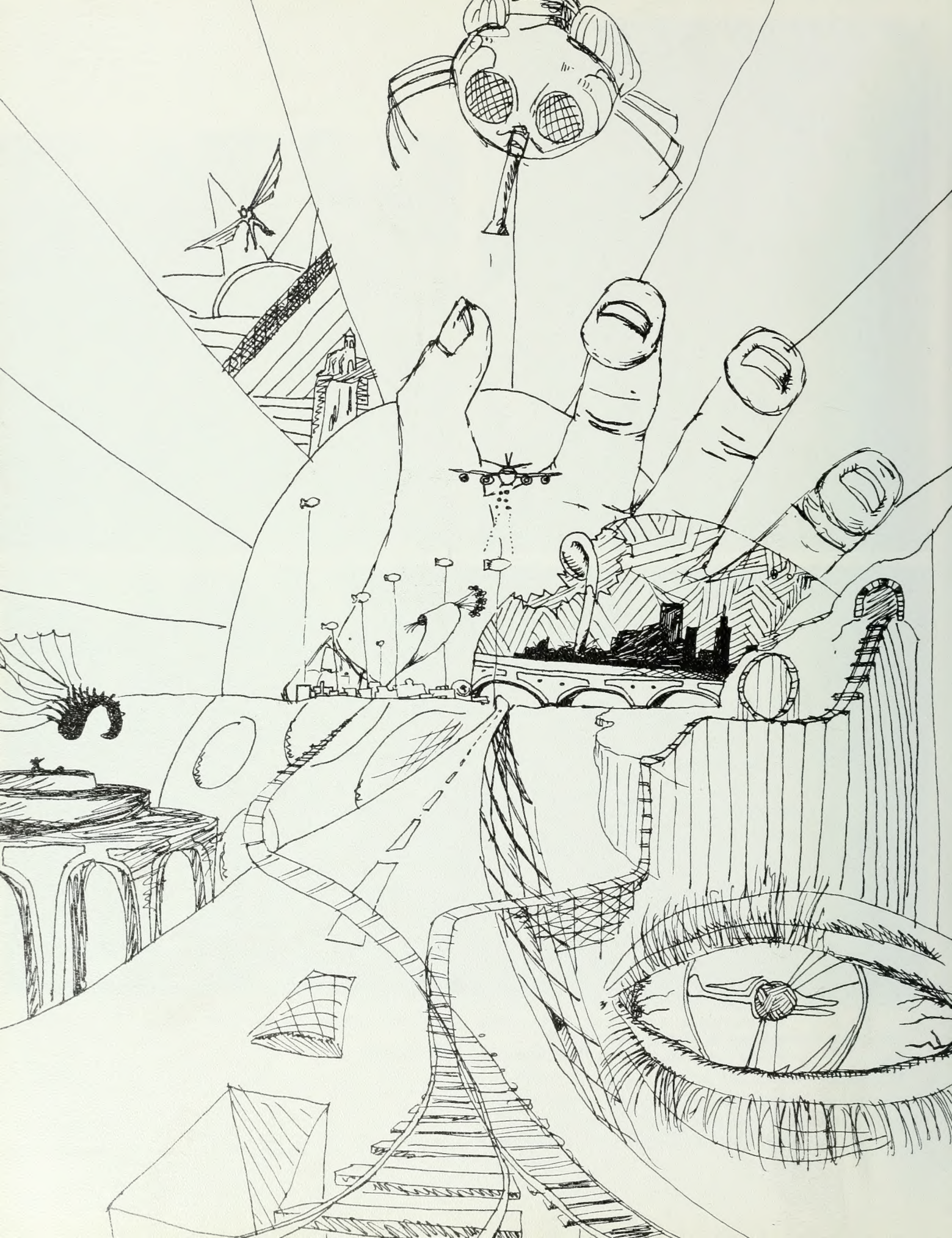
# Junior Rugby Wins I.S.L.



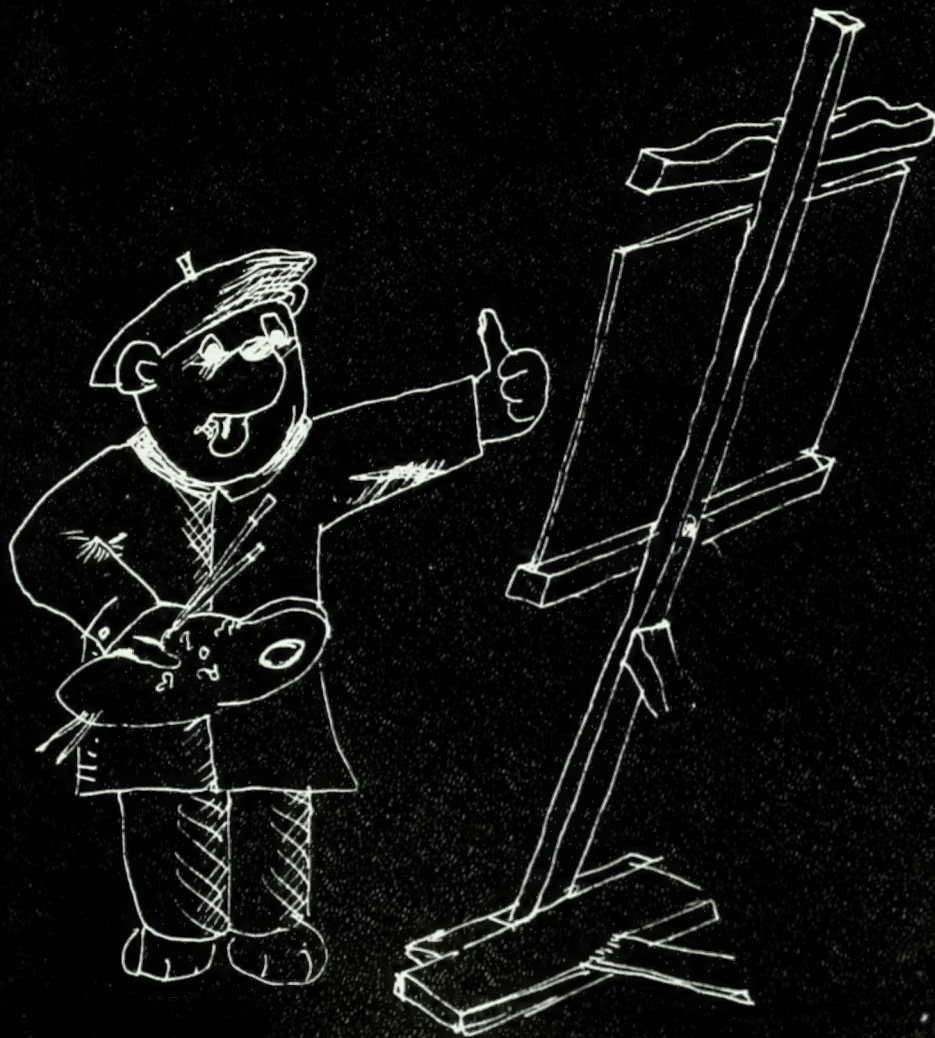
The Junior Rugby team had a great season, losing only one game. The scrum hustled and bustled, and the backs were fast enough to score many tries. We have vivid memories of Hutton putting his head down and running right over the Appleby fullback. Kitchen was a fine scrum-half, West ran fast, and Andrew fully deserved the MVP award. We are I.S.L. Champs!



*BACK:* Rankin II, Mr. Smith, Andrew, West, Rose, Kitchen, Hutton, Devereux II, Kennedy, Mitchell, Mr. Pitman, Kilpatrick.  
*FRONT:* Houston, Hepburn, Mollenhauer, Tsao, Urquhart, Mann.



# Literature and Art



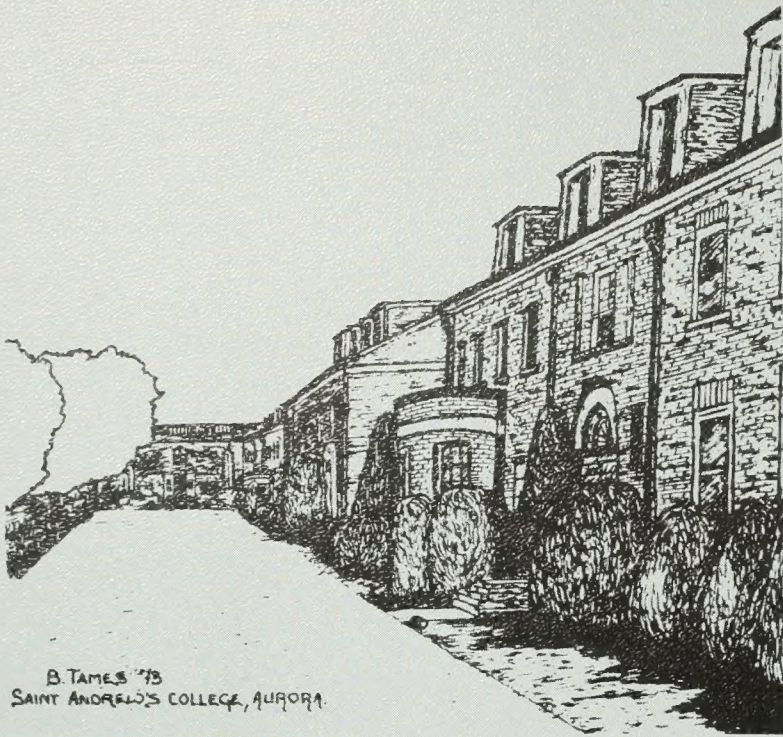
A smattering of every-  
thing, and a knowledge of  
nothing.

— Dickens

# Country Happiness

Suddenly the world seems to glow with brightness anew,  
The tulips have multiplied, the air is warmer still  
The earth's soft mud is just right; I kick off my shoes,  
The wind in my hair, I go floating up the hill.  
Then for miles around I can see how Mother Nature astounds:  
Colours, yellow, blue and green, of happiness have bloomed,  
it seems, just overnight.  
One can't describe the feeling — a beauty, so profound  
To feel this way and be elsewhere would never seem right!  
An ember of glowing ecstasy floods within my being,  
Soaks deep into my soul as I glance to the bluebird above.  
Can one comprehend? Can't hear nor touch nor see?  
But . . . maybe, yes! Perhaps this is it, perhaps . . . I am  
just at peace and tranquility with the world and  
animals who surround me.

James Luke



## Spring Mornings

In the spring, when mornings are wet but warm, you can see the ducks overhead, calling to their mates. Every year we get a pair of ducks staying on our river, making their home just upstream. Occasionally, we are visited by a pair of Canada geese. They usually don't stay more than three or four days at the most.

Every morning on my spring holidays, I get up at about 6:30 or 7:00, to watch the ducks come swimming along with their ducklings trailing behind them. Their arrival is announced, by the ripples on the smooth, glass-like water. These mornings are always misty, and peaceful. Sometimes I go down and throw some bread to them.

Soon the sun breaks through the mist, and makes the water sparkle, and gleam. The ducks begin to retreat, and the birds come out, and sing their cheerful songs.

The ducks will come back a few more times down stream, but they usually spend their time teaching their young to fly, and fish for themselves. When all is quiet you can hear the ducks quacking.

Every so often you can watch the ducks dive to the water and settle in, gently. After ducking a few times for fish, they will skim off the water and return to their home.

When winter comes, the ducks leave, and all is quiet.

— Watford II



The story you are about to hear is true. Only the names have been changed to protect the innocent and any resemblance of any characters to any persons either living or dead is purely coincidental.

On the day of December 30, 1972, four youths (believed to be Canadians) named Emmitt, Wally, James and Bob entered the premises of Big Ben's Pizza Parlor at approximately 10:30 a.m. in the peaceful town of Stowe, Vermont, U.S.A.

## BIG BEN'S PIZZA PARLOUR

John Hawley: Ten thirty in the morning and we are trying to find some damn place to eat. Considering that we were turned away from three crummy restaurants the night before left remnants in my skull. I considered myself in good spirits. Yeah, as a matter of fact, I was in a good mood until I met Miss Pizza Parlor, a real bitch if I ever saw one. But ha! We sure as hell fixed her. Hoooy Boy! With a little help from Bing and an ingenious idea Bob dreamed up.

Well anyway before I get into that, I'll first get you on my side by showing you what a damn bitch she really was.

There were four of us, Bob, James, Emmitt and me, Wally, on our last day of our holiday, hoping for a good day before we left. At about 10:30 we decided to try Big Ben's Pizza Parlour as a last hope for our breakfast. We were famished. Emmitt saw that there was a nice chick at the counter so we all put on our charm. BUT that doesn't mean anything but that we are trying to be nice and friendly.

So what happens! She turns her (snottily) Jewish nose up high in the air and says: "What do you boys want?" "What d'ya got?" I said politely.

As if I had told her where to go or something, she told me the menu was in front of me and gave me a look that made me feel two inches tall.

We placed our orders and went to the table beside the jukebox. Emmitt who had ordered a pizza went up and pleaded with her to put some anchovies on it after it was in the oven. She finally did and Emmitt came back to the table swearing his head off. At that moment we decided to get even. We were going to make her sorry for being such a bitch. Bob put his scheming mind to work and came up with a plan fit to be framed. We pooled all our quarters together and Bob went over to the jukebox. Bing Crosby's White Christmas isn't so bad once, a little worse twice, but after hearing it twenty-four times, anyone would go insane. When it came on for the first time all the other customers gave the juke-box a funny look as we convulsed with laughter and Emmitt accidentally spilled his milk. What a joke! The second time it came on the customers were getting restless and beginning to wonder, casting glances our way. By this time laughter was uncontrollable and we fled out of the restaurant, leaving Big Ben's Pizza Parlor and King Bitch alone and defenceless in the wrath ruthlessness of Bing Crosby.

Jim McTavish: There I was, Alf, sitting in this Big Ben Pizza Parlor having my breakfast. It was about around 10:00 and I decided that since I had been up so early this morning delivering milk I'd stop the old milk truck and take in some breakfast. You know the usual - ham and home fries; man, were they good! I was really enjoying myself - well that is until these four bums came in. Yea, real bums. The last was so hung over he wasn't sure whether he was coming or going. Then they all strolled up to the counter and started giving this nice Jewish girl a hard time. I should have known something was going on when the guy hung-over orders a pizza for breakfast then comes up later and asks for double anchovies. Hey, what the heck are anchovies? Anyway, after they all sit down this stumpy one gets this bright idea to start playing the juke-box.

I should have known, Alf, what was going on when the rest started rolling on the floor laughing. After stumpy puts about a dozen quarters in the Juke-box and sits down the music starts playing. Now Alf, I like Bing Crosby as much as the next guy, but after six playings I had to leave to contain my sanity. All I did was sing that lousy song "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" for the rest of the milk run. I feel sorry for that poor little Jewish girl at the counter.

Miss Topping: I remember it was about 10:30 on Friday morning and I was in one of the finest moods I had been in for years. Four guys came in to the Pizza Parlor to order breakfast. They were all about 18 or 19. Two of them seemed like proper gentlemen while the other two were pretty dumb (they called these two Emmitt and Wally). Three of them ordered #4's, two with bacon one with sausages, hold the French Fries. The one named Emmitt had a #5 which is a pizza with pepperoni and double cheese and a glass of milk. How revolting! If that wasn't bad enough, halfway through cooking it he came up and demanded double anchovies.

I treated them all like God Himself, being sure to be as polite as was humanly possible and it was great until the two bigger ones tried to hustle me off. Then they started to insult my big nose and my Jewish background.

Through a great hullabaloo of laughter and joking the four of them managed to get through their breakfast with Emmitt only throwing one glass of milk on the table and floor and window and chair.

For some strange reason the four of them suddenly broke into uncontrollable fits of laughter while the good looking one named Bob chose some songs on the juke-box. I realized what they were laughing at when the first song came on, "White Christmas" by Bing Crosby, which is an unbearable song to listen too, but for some reason they kept laughing harder and harder. Finally they all left almost unable to walk because they were laughing so hard. Geez, I wish I knew what was so funny.

The second song came on the juke-box and I'll be damned if it wasn't Bing again. Now this was a bit too much. After the third time the song came I noticed some of the customers were leaving. Expecting it to stop any time, I let it play through the fifth and sixth time. After number eight, I was starting to get a little dizzy and after number nine I knew there was something wrong somewhere. By number ten and eleven I started to shake and I got dizzier and dizzier. At number twelve I started biting my finger nails, a habit I had broken years before. By number fourteen I had broken three glasses and I noticed my hair was starting to fall out.

Somewhere around eighteen or nineteen I noticed the room seemed to be spinning around and getting darker. I felt like I was being rolled over and over again by waves, and all I could hear was the muffled voice of Bing Crosby singing "White Christmas".

The last thing I remember was the sound of my head whacking on the counter and bouncing on the cold cement floor three or four times.

## DEPARTING

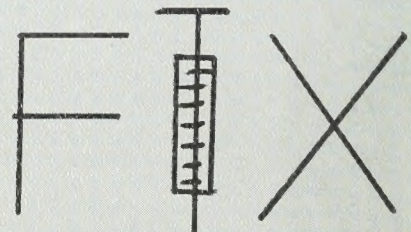
I depart slowly  
with a tear of sorrow  
a tear of joy.  
I depart slowly  
with a deep pain in my heart  
with a deep love also.  
What I have been given  
What I have given  
My heart and soul shall not forget the sorrows  
nor the happiness within me now.  
For as the river's current runs fast  
so does my life's longing for love  
as the river picks up silt along its route  
so do I pick up love along my river of life  
only to deposit it elsewhere.  
I will leave some with great pain and great happiness  
These I will remember from deep within my heart.  
Others still I will leave with pain and happiness  
These I will remember during the silence of my thoughts  
For I will not forget a love such as this.  
Never have I passed through rapids with such swiftness  
to find love once again.  
During my aloneness I found peace and love  
During my togetherness I found love and beauty  
The river sang to me while I was alone  
Its sweet melody pierced my heart  
and gave me its beauty.  
My heart sang to others during togetherness  
as I tried to tell them how much I cared.  
This I write in aloneness  
This I write with love  
for all who can hear  
as I cry a tear of joy  
and a tear of sorrow for everyone.

- Jeff Sangster.

## MY LESSON

I was deafened by the silence  
in the quiet of the night;  
I was blinded by the darkness  
that came at me much too bright;  
I was crushed by the nothing slowly  
shifting, shifting round my room.  
And I know this trip, this trip I'd taken  
was spelling out my doom.  
The needle that I used was like a knife  
against my heart.  
And the speed is like a monster that is ripping me apart.

-Greg Hotham.





# A Very Special VFR

"Cessna Lima Tango Echo, cleared to taxi to the end of Runway 28 and hold," said the Montreal tower controller.

"Roger, Lima Tango Echo," I replied as I taxied the Cessna 185 to the end of the ten-thousand-foot runway, where a DE-8 jetliner was in its takeoff run.

"Cessna LTE, cleared for takeoff. Altimeter 29.91."

"Roger, LTE; out."

As the airspeed indicator showed 65 m.p.h., I eased back on the wheel, and the plane lifted off the runway into the beautiful August late afternoon sky. Prior to the flights, I'd get a full weather briefing and forecast with this report from the forecaster:

"CAVU conditions (Ceiling and Visibility Unlimited) all the way to Kingston. From there to Toronto the clouds are scattered to broken with the ceiling 3,000 feet and a tops around 6,000. The airport in Toronto is VFR (Visual Flight Rules) with three miles visibility, and should improve slightly over the next few hours."

With this picture of the weather conditions, I called Air Traffic Control and filed a VFR flight plan. With the 30 m.p.h. tailwind, groundspeed would be 180 m.p.h. and time enroute 2:10 hrs. at an altitude of 8,000 feet.

As a student pilot with 40 hours logged, I had decided, under the supervision of my instructor, to undertake a cross-country flight to Toronto, spend the night there, and return the next morning in the flying club's Cessna 185, registration number CF-LTE. I had previously had plenty of training on circuits, flight maneuvers, air regulations, and hood time, that is, instrument flight in visual conditions: I was mentally prepared and felt competent for this flight.

I climbed straight out on the runway heading to 2,000 feet, executed a left turn to 250 degrees and continued the climb to 8,000 feet at a rate of 600 feet per minute.

"Departure Control, Cessna Lima Tango Echo passing thru seven for eight. Heading two five zero; over."

"Lima Tango Echo, acknowledged; out."

I trimmed out at 8,000 feet and tuned one of the communications radios to the weather broadcasting band for continuous information. Since I was flying VFR, it would not be necessary to remain in constant contact with Air Traffic Control. The weather being as it was, navigation was made easy by simply by following the St. Lawrence River and the north shore of Lake Ontario into Toronto. The flight plan was just a safety measure to let ATC know my whereabouts.

The view from 8,000 feet was simply breathtaking, and I felt a sense of isolation at being alone here in a small aircraft completely separated from the rest of the world. I also had that feeling of elation most pilots possess as they speed through the air in their sleek flying machines. The sun glittered against the wings as I dreamt on. "Hold it," I said to myself, "Don't let your mind get too far away from you. You have a plane to fly; get it back on course and hold that altitude." Back to dreamland, but with a watchful eye scanning the horizon.

The flight was uneventful until about eighty miles out from Kingston. I noticed a deck of broken clouds extending to eternity, but hearing over the radio that Toronto was now clear with CAVU conditions, I decided to stay on top. I re-

membered the glowing words in the air regulations manual: "When flying VFR, stay within visual contact of the ground." But knowing that better conditions existed at destination, I allowed the solid floor of the overcast slide beneath the aircraft. This was my first solo cross-country flight, and I intended to make my planned destination. In doing so, I committed a grave error.

As quickly as the conditions had improved at Toronto, they deteriorated as a warm front moved into the area. I tuned in the Toronto Automatic Terminal Information Service (ATIS) and received the report: "Ceiling 4,000, with visibility three miles, deteriorating rapidly." I was now only about eighty miles from Toronto and figured I could make it before the weather closed in and the airport went IFR (Instrument Flight Rules).

With ground contact lost, I had to navigate via federal airways in VFR-on-top conditions. Without the nav aids, orientation over the sea of white cloud would be next to impossible.

Arriving in Toronto, I found the weather had deteriorated by 100 per cent. Ceiling and visibility were 300 feet and ½ mile, and Toronto Airport was now closed to all VFR traffic. I was not rated for instrument flight which consisted of radar separation and ground control at all times; I had violated the air regulations by venturing into such conditions. Here I was at 3,000 feet, circling over the place where Toronto was supposed to be with only an hour's worth of fuel remaining in the wing tanks.

Night was approaching fast. I had never flown solo at night, and the thought of having to land in some farmer's field in total darkness sent shivers up my spine. The chance of diverting to an alternate airport was out of the question since the whole area for miles around was socked in, and all airports reporting IFR.

After circling for a while, I began to get panicky as my fuel situation would soon become critical. There was only one obvious thing to do, namely the three C's: Climb, Communicate and Confess my predicament to Air Traffic Control. I didn't want to sound like an idiot over the air, but I knew better than that as I began the call, low key and innocent: "Toronto Approach Control, this is Cessna Lima Tango Echo circling about ten miles north of the airport at 3,000. Can you give me a VFR stage II arrival? Over."

"The Toronto Control Zone is IFR," replied the controller in a flat and final tone of voice.

The sun was gone leaving only a pinkish glow on the horizon, as the stars shone brighter by the minute. I got Approach Control on the blower again:

"Lima Tango Echo, I'm aware of the visibility problem, but I'm VFR-on-top with a near critical fuel situation. Can you give me any suggestions? Over." In case he gave me another wave-off, I wouldn't hesitate: I would declare an emergency.

"Lima Tango Echo, maybe I can get you a special VFR. Stand by, please."

I kept circling as spatial disorientation overpowered me; I tried to say to myself that everything would be just fine, but lacking the experience of professional pilots, I was on the verge of panic. The plane was loaded with helpful avionics, if

I knew how to use them: ILS, marker beacon receiver, ADF, remote compass, even on autopilot. Also of great importance was the controller's radarscope: I switched it on.

As I waited, I watched an Air Canada DC-8 drift low, slow, with full flaps, and turn onto final for Runway 05R. It's bright navigation lights soon disappeared in the murk as a feeling of nervousness took hold of me: I didn't want to have to fly through that. The Controller's voice filled the cabin:

"Lima Tango Echo, are you transponder equipped?"

"Affirmative, I replied briskly with a sigh of relief.

"LTN, ident."

I depressed the IDENT button on the transponder and Approach Control replied with: "Radar contact; you're 15 miles northwest of the airport."

Then he began asking me a series of questions that made me feel like the defendant in a court of law.

"Lima Tango Echo, are you IFR-rated?"

"Negative," I replied.

"Do you have special VFR clearance?" - He knew damn well I didn't but I think he wanted me to admit that I had violated the rules.

"Negative," I answered.

"Do you have any special VFR experience?" That was a nonstandard question, but I'm glad he asked. He knew my situation.

"Negative," I said.

"Can you wait till the Control Zone returns VFR?" - I was sure the Controller was running out of patience, but I was running out of fuel. After all, it was my life, not his, and I think he realized it.

"I'd rather take a crack at the special VFR."

The Controller was already getting down to business.

"Cessna Lima Tango Echo, I think we'll bring you in from the west. Make a left turn to two seven zero; descend and maintain two thousand."

I felt the greatest sense of relief as I "rogered", altered course to the new heading and assigned altitude. I was now under the guidance of Toronto Approach Control.

"LTE, turn left to one eight zero," The Controller's voice broke in, in a completely routine manner.

"LTE, roger. Heading one eight zero, maintaining 2,000."

The aircraft was enveloped in a layer of thick cloud extending down to 800 feet above the ground, and without the help of that wonderful man in the control tower, I might as well have said "forget it." Contrary to the proper method of instrument-scanning, my eyeballs froze onto the gyro horizon, giving me a direct indication of the plane's altitude. I realized my mistake, and began a methodical scan of all the instruments: my technique improved rapidly. I didn't use the autopilot, as my instructor had advised but the omnis were tuned to the local VOR on the field.

"Cessna Lima Tango Echo, turn to a heading of 050, and begin losing altitude at 500 feet per minute."

"Lima Tango Echo, roger," I replied as I eased the aircraft onto the new heading and adjusted the rate of descent. Approach Control came back:

"Do you see the lights?"

What lights? Aircraft? Obstructions? I didn't see any lights. Before I could send a negative reply, I felt a tremendous sense of relief as the plane broke out of the overcast with the strobe lights appearing directly ahead, flashing in beckoning sequence toward Runway 05R.

"Affirmative, have lights in sight," I answered with a voice filled with delight and good fortune.

"Cessna Lima Tango Echo, contact the tower on 118.3."

"Lima Tango Echo, you are number one to land."

"Roger, Lima Tango Echo; out."

Suspended before me as though hung on a gigantic tapestry, were the majestic amber lights defining Runway 05R. "Now don't blow the landing," I said to myself. I planned to come in a little high, with plenty of power and full flaps, a gentle rate of sink and a slightly nose-up attitude. The runway appeared as a depthless black trapezoid. Crossing the green-lighted threshold with plenty of height, I trimmed the pitch up a hair, pulled off another inch of manifold pressure, nailed the airspeed at 75, and drifted into the bottomless pit. Runway lights raced past on both sides and sank deeper and deeper, and when I was almost convinced the pit really was bottomless, I heard the beautiful chirping sound as the main wheels made contact with the runway. I touched the brakes and they responded: by golly, I was down.

Did I call the controllers and say, "Gee thanks fellows?" I felt like it, but I didn't.

What did I learn? First, that I'm as vulnerable to imprudence as anybody else; no surprise but now it's documented. You can't depend blindly on a forecast: if the weather can get better, it can get worse.

I learned, too, that meeting some of the unexpected challenges of flying did not leave me in a subdued state of fearful penance. The end product was, instead, a kind of rational joy. I'd found out that the complex mix of men, electronics, information, training, communications and machines was not there just to provide schoolboy exercise. It was for real and it worked.

Should I have told them I was a student? I remember looking around the dim cabin and thinking there wasn't anyone else there. I must be the pilot. They say the pilot's in command.

Was I worried about bending the regulations? A little, but no law exists for its own sake. Safety was the objective, and I felt that purpose was served.

The next day, I called my instructor and described my experience. He listened, then there was a moment of silence. "Aw-right," he growled, "But don't push it."

Did he take any pride in his instruction, or in the way his student came through in a tight situation? He didn't say.

A week later I took the flight test. I didn't mention the special VFR, but I do think I was very cool under the hood. From then on, the basic rule will stay in my mind forever: "When flying VFR, stay within visual contact of the ground at all times."

David Pepper  
23/2/73

## WANDERINGS OF MY MIND

I have wandered down a road  
And talked to voiceless pines  
Towering sentinels which  
Seemed to bend their  
Long soft arms down to me  
I have watched clouds play  
Leap-frog in a backyard of  
Bright blue and at times  
Listened to the green blades  
Of grass laugh at the antics

I have played God and  
Watched small puddles  
Destroy themselves offering  
Their quiet bodies to the  
Soft soothing arms of the sun  
I wonder what the trees  
Will talk of today? Do they  
Talk at all when no one is there?

- Blaine Bonnar



## DOWNHILL DRAGGERS

The street's name is Jarvis  
it's full of draggers  
all trying to reach the bottom  
quicker than others  
But soon they all rest  
at the park on the bench  
and talk of the days  
when they were young  
and filled with dreams  
of conquering the world  
and making it rich.  
But the dreams fell through  
their luck ran out  
and here's their fate  
(which most of them hate)

To race on downhill  
and bum two bits  
To sit on the bench  
and forget all the rest

Sure, that's the song  
they all try to sing  
the song you hear  
from the downhill men  
Life's little exiles is what  
They're called  
but they're jus' the boys  
from the downhill gang.

- John Holmes I

# The Letter

Harry hurriedly slipped the letter under a magazine as Bonello swung open the door to the taxi stand.

"What da ya say?"

"It's wet enough out there", replied Bonello. He looked like a drowned rat. The phone on the wall rang and he answered it. While he talked he flipped over the pictures on the Playboy calendar. It hung at an angle suspended by a single rusty nail. "I'm on my way, chief," he mumbled into the receiver, and hung up. "I've gotta go to the airport. When does ya fare want ya to take her back to New York?" Harry shrugged his shoulders. "I bet your wife don't like ya bein' away like this".

"No."

"See ya later."

Harry took a furtive glance around the room. He knew no one was there, but he had to look anyway. He pushed the Sports Illustrated magazine aside and smothered the letter against the coffee-stained table. In the top left hand corner were scribbled the words, "Dear Maggie". He did not know how to start. "Too bad I'm not one of dem Roman Catholics," he thought. "Then alls I'd have to do wuz confess to a priest." He held his head in his hands while he thought. He started to write. . . . .

After I let the fare off at her hotel in Chicago I started back to the taxi stand where I spend nights. It wuz rainin' hard and this here dame flags me down. As I didn't want to get no more crap from the Union, and as it wuz rainin' and all, I figured I'd better stop. Well this dame slips in the front seat beside me, Maggie, I'm tellin ya, this babe had r-e-a-l class. She opened her bag to find a mirror and I could see a whole mess of twenty dollar bills. There wuz some fifties too. Well, not bein' stupid, I guessed pretty quick what kind of girl she wuz. Anyway, she wanted to go to another hotel. On the way weez got to talkin. God she wuz smart! Talked smooth as hell too. She wore that blue eye make-up right up to her eyebrows and under her eyes too. Her hair was real blonde. Like I say, she had class. When weez got to the hotel and I told her the fare, she leant towards me. Maggie, she wuz wearin' one of dem low, and I mean l-o-w, cut dresses. Her arm went around my neck and she stroked my hair. She said real soft, "I'm not busy for a couple of hours and I think you're kind of cute. Why don't we go up to my room for a while". Then she opened the door and the next think I knew we were goin' up in the crazy elevator together. Maggie, you know how we said we'd always be forgivin', and that this sort of thing might happen, and as long as it meant nuttin we would forget. Well you see this weren't my fault. She took me to her room and on to her bed. She loosened my tie and stroked my hair, like in the movies! I'm tellin ya she was something, r-e-a-l class. When I left the hotel I wuz stunned. What a Palace! Your feet went down forever in all that soft red carpet, and all da chairs wuz real leather or velvet. There wuz chandeliers and real wood panelin'. Well I got in my taxi, thought of you, and cried, I swear to God. Then I remembered what we said, and I felt better. Ya see Maggie, I love ya very much and nuttin's goin to change dat - ever.

Harry.

Harry straightened up, pleased with the result. Carefully he folded the letter in two places. It was just too long to get in properly so he took one edge of the letter and folded it over. Then he gummed the stamp in the top left hand corner.

This was not done so expertly and a drop of saliva trickled across the 'k' in the last line of the address, (New York). He opened the door of the taxi stand. It was still raining. After hesitating for a moment, he stepped on to the sidewalk. His pace was slow and deliberate. While drawing his chin in against his coat collar, he searched in his pocket for the letter. He felt the lump at one end of it, where he had had to make the extra fold. The mailbox was now in front of him. He looked around. It was cold, damp, and miserable. As the letter came out of his pocket he noticed that the 'k' in 'New York' had run. Looking self-conscious, he kissed the letter for good luck, and then hurriedly shoved it through the slip, pausing to hear it plunk down amongst the others. He walked back to the taxi stand in the rain.

- Michael Duder.

## “(LIFE)nds”

siTting;lone  
ly?am an aw  
(AITS) de;a;th.

coughINGRE  
MeMbErInG the  
GOODLIFE(whi) and  
(was)went(went(Si  
lently;

LOnleynowforIt(has)and(hapend)  
theLA  
stetErnal breath enda  
BeG(the)gi(ing) Th (la)  
E et (st  
ERNAL LiFE  
for(which) T:H:E:  
77 Ye  
Ar's  
H(ve)a beenused/?

J. Lavigne



### OPUS THREE

Relaxed and at peace with the world  
the man lay, with the heat of the sun  
Warming his thoughts.  
There, in the tall grass with none but nature  
around, he let his mind travel and drift  
As part of the soft breeze which now  
whirled gently past his being.

The insects, indifferent to all, carry out the instinctive  
tasks which form their somehow  
Meaningful lives - they seem a beautiful thing  
To him - a low humming in the background of  
his silent thoughts.  
He is slowly delivered into a light sleep  
like a daydreamer  
on the top of a mountain peak  
The sounds and movements of the surrounding  
reality  
Are transferred to him through many undefined  
Channels.

Hear the sharp cry of the  
Curious lark floating above,  
Hear the determined gnawing of the  
Beaver on the tree,  
The river is flowing, unrelenting, past the  
Glistening rocks, and continues  
Far down beneath the  
Rustling trees, which whisper  
with the wind of the secret  
of eternity.  
The man, lying motionless, sees these wonders as an unreal  
part of his mind - too beautiful  
To be in actual existence.  
But then something deep within him stirs, and in a quick  
flutter, like the wings of a departing butterfly,  
He awakens - and for a moment is  
Blinded by the brightness -  
And he smiles a contented smile  
For the joys of life -  
For the simple joy of  
Being alive.



# Visiting St. Andrew's After Forty Years

At last, I have the chance of walking up that same avenue again. I cannot remember how many times I have passed by the long sloping way. Scenes of study, discussion and debating seem to fill my empty mind. Moreover, the big bold and carpeted lower field seems to be filled with football, soccer and cricket players, cheering loudly for their teams. A mariner's life of forty years has not washed away my love for St. Andrew's even the sea-water has failed to do so.

I come to the top of the road, and there, just as it was, Macdonald House, still stands, though now it is a bit wind-worn. Some kids are playing on the triangle just in front of the house. I walk on and come to Dunlap Hall. I slowly climb the stairs and go in. I stroll along the corridor and my mind begins to recount. I remember how I used to rush to the mail-call at recess, hoping to get some mail from home. (But where is my home now? My parents are dead and I have not got a family myself.) Scenes of chatting and joking with my friends reappear before me. (Where are they now?) My mind changes quickly from incident to incident which is unforgettable. It is a long time before I realize that I am staring at a team picture on one of the walls of Dunlap Hall. I look at it carefully, and gradually familiar faces appear before me. It is a picture with all the football players of my year of graduation. I recognize some of the faces, but half of them I search for hopelessly in my memory.

I find myself standing in Memorial House, the house which I lived in many years before. The old E.R. board is still

hanging on a rusty nail on the wall. I peep into the grade 13 common room. New furniture has replaced the old, but the usual mess and trays of cigarette ashes are still there. The record player is echoing loudly and there before my eyes, I see the mirage of a boy, sixteen years of age, dancing and swinging in one of the dances organized by the students. (The good old days are really unforgettable). I walk up the stairs with heavy steps and open the door of the washroom. I look into the mirror. In that surface I see a face much wrinkled and smaller. That face that was once filled with youth and pride is no longer there. The eyes, the "windows of the soul", which once glittered with life and hope, have gone dim. (Why? Why has all this happened so quickly?) The squeaking sounds of the floor remind me of the cold, winter mornings that I had to get up for breakfast. Everything is still the same, but I have changed.

I set foot upon the back road which leads to the woods. In the distance I can already see the beautiful red maple leaves waving at me, smiling at me, as if we are great friends. I remember one part of the woods where new small trees were planted when I left. But they have all grown and matured through the years. They now stand up themselves with dignity and uprightness; a close parallel resembling the many students who graduated from this school. It makes me feel that I am inferior to them because I have not achieved anything in the past forty years, and I quickly walk back down the road.

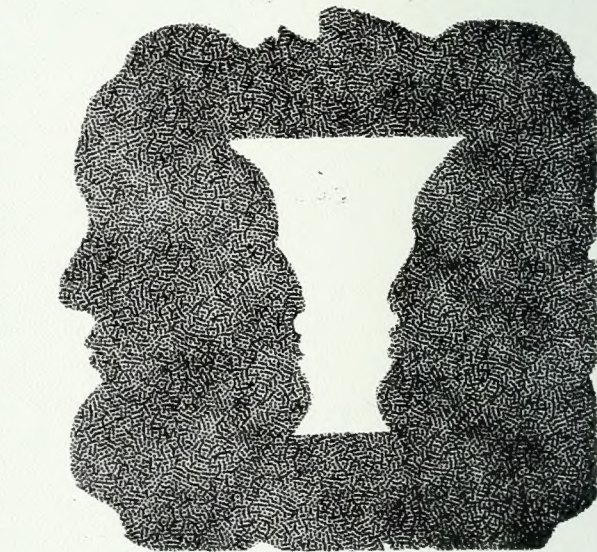
— Douglas Van

## LAST NIGHT

T'was the night before freedom, and all  
through the school,  
Not a creature was stirring, not even Abdul,  
When all of a sudden came an explosion of water,  
Which so happened to land on top of my blotter;  
I was awake at that instance, just to see in  
the distance  
The culprits being caught by the strong power  
'of thought.  
Nothing was stirring until the next morning  
When I saw the two culprits sitting there  
mourning.

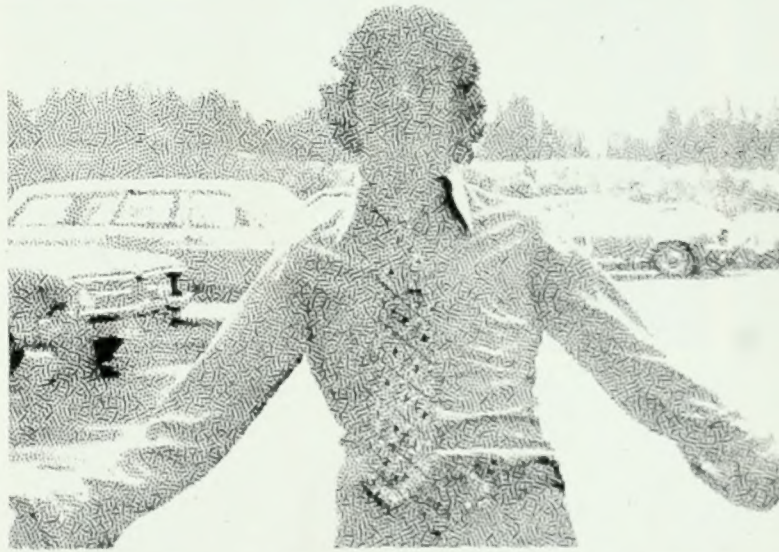
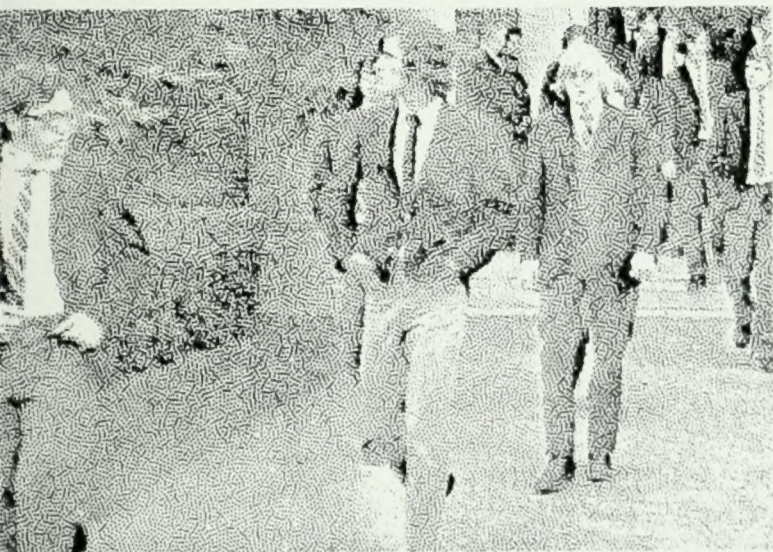




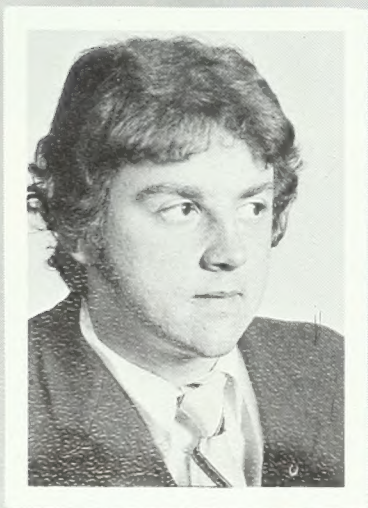
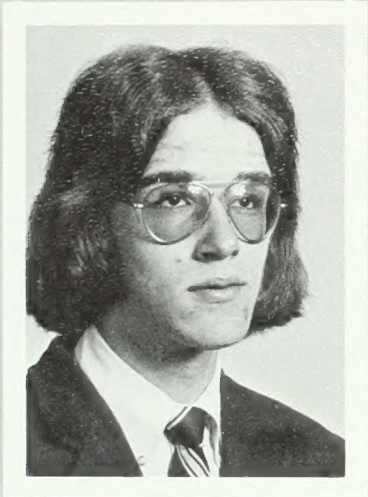




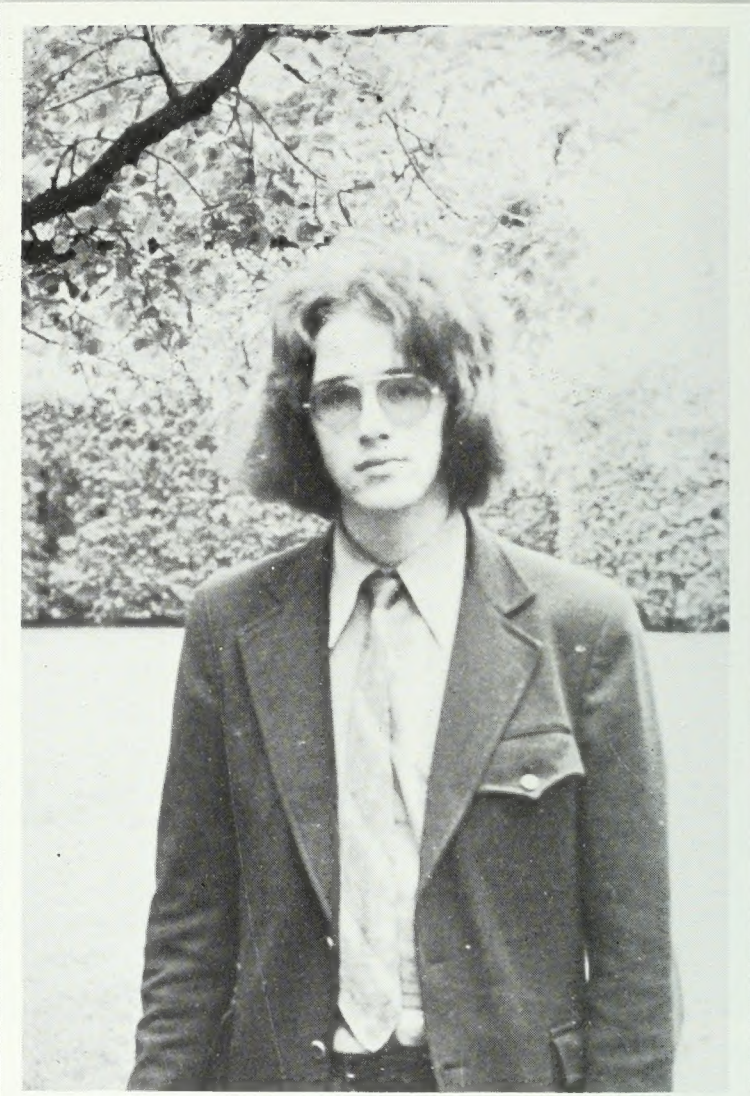
# GRADUATES



**JOHN BRANSCOMBE:** Sig Freud, Branscutt, '70-'73  
 Activities: Cadet Corporal, Part-time Photography,  
 'Oliver' and 'Mouse that Roared', Scholar.  
 Pastimes: Falling asleep in Math.  
 Ambition: To be a permanent member of Moffat's  
 Rangers.  
 Next year: UBC.



**T.A. BUCKLEY:** Snot, Buck.  
 Activities: 1st Football, Open Rugger, Prefect.  
 Pastimes: Passing time.  
 Ambition: To see more legs without hair.  
 Probable destination: It's not all that probable.  
 Next year: Europe.





**PETER CALVERLEY:** Doc, Stumpie, '69-73,  
"Let's stop in at the Stones!"

Activities: 1st football (MVP), 1st hockey (Captain),  
Senior Rugger (MVP, Capt.), Prefect, Moffat's  
Rangers.

Pastimes: The Stones, The Highland, The Trio, Going  
for a swim in Cadet uniform.

Ambition: To Turn his Physique into a beer bottle.  
Next year: Guelph.



**R.D. CAMERON-RONALD:** Barney, Barn-Barn  
Hey, who's that guy with the big feet?

Activities: Prefect, Review Managing Editor, 1st Bas-  
ketball, 1st Cricket, Oliver (Mr. Brownlow),  
The Mouse that roared (Will Tatum), S.A.C.  
Council.

Pastimes: Walking, Talking, All-nighters for Biology,  
Skipping out to Aurora, The Hayloft, waiting  
for my 18th birthday.

Ambition: To be a happy bachelor in Paris.

Probable destination: Married with six kids in Scar-  
borough.

Next year: Science at Queen's



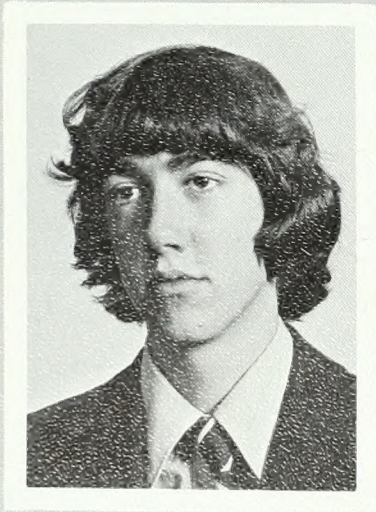
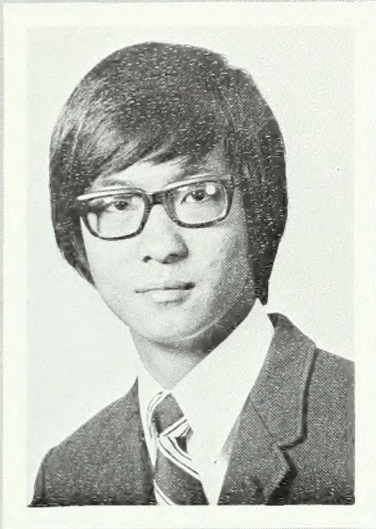
PAUL CHAN: "Grass-Hopper, Bar-Tender" 68-73

Activities: ????????????????????

Pastimes: Learning to play bridge with fourteen cards.

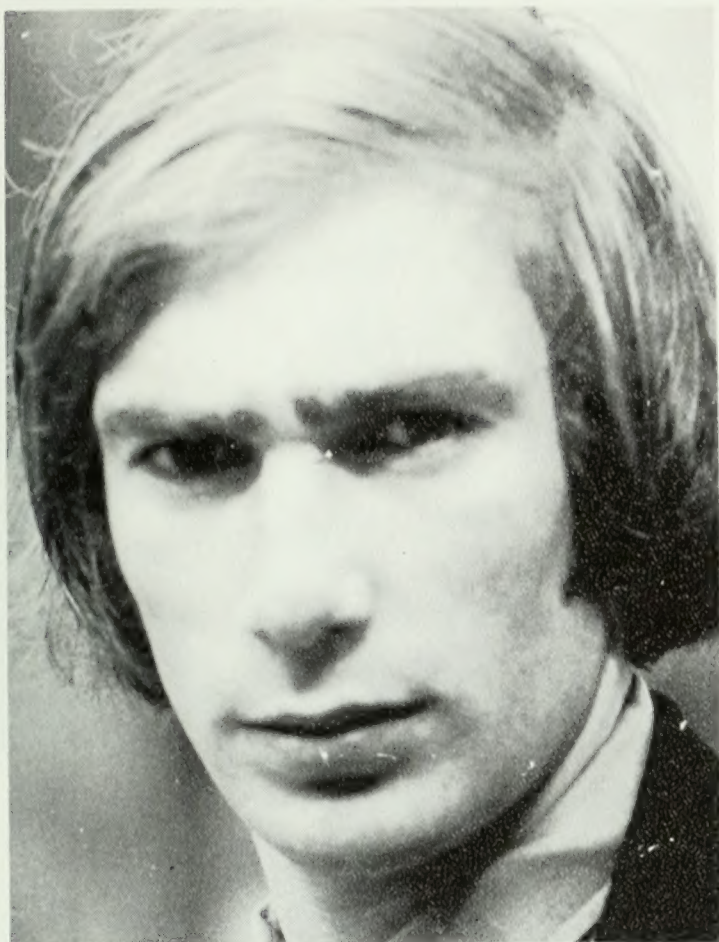
Next Year: General Science at U. of T.

Ambition: Live past today and survive tomorrow.

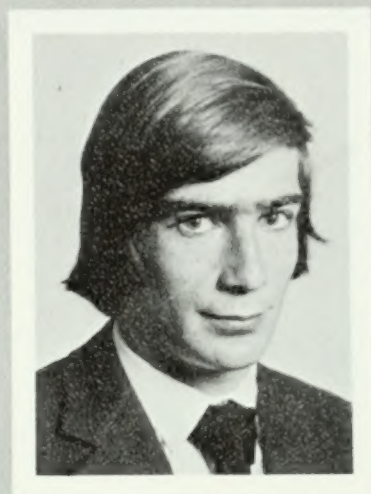


GORD DAWSON: Stick Man, '72-'73?





PETER DENNYS: '69-'73, Pin-Head, Apple-Picker, Farmer, "You're a smart cookie!"  
Activities: Soccer, 1st hockey, senior rugger, Mac House sergeant, 'Mouse that Roared.'  
Pastimes: Making low trump bids.  
Ambition: To be a pin-head.  
Next Year: Huron College at U.W.O.



MARK DEVEREUX: Frog, Spookus, '71-'73, "Ohh!!"  
Activities: Second football, 1st Hockey, Golf.  
Pastimes: Taking Vacation, Blending in with the woodwork.  
Ambition: Mac B Hockey.  
Next Year: ?

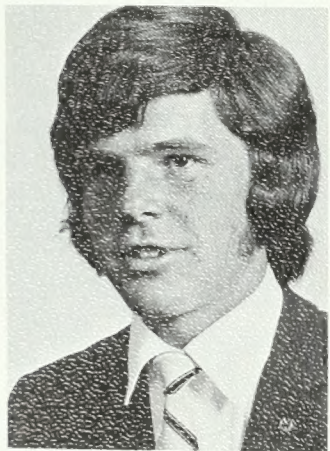
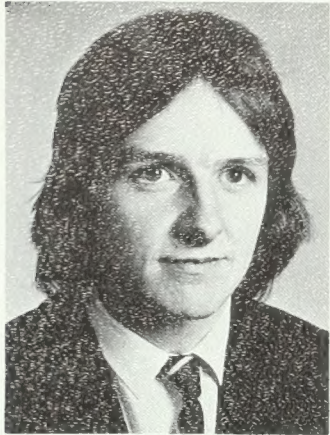
PAUL DEVLIN: Aye Aye Bernadett, '70-'73,  
"Far-out".

Activities: Can't remember.

Pastime: Going for walks. Living in the cabbage  
corner.

Ambition: Too busy to think about it.

Next year: Travelling.



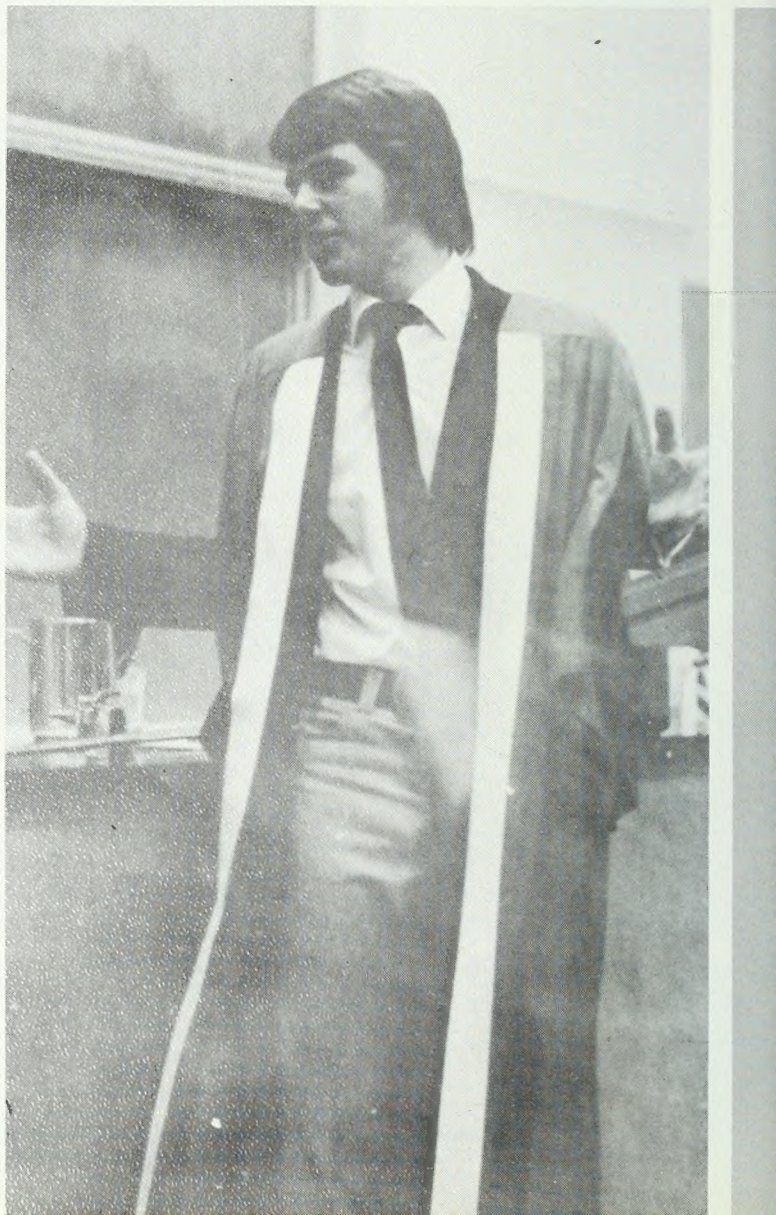
MICHAEL DUDER: '66-'73,  
"What did I get, Sir!"

Activities: 1st soccer, skiing, Ramsey House base-  
ball, Scholar, Prefect, Senior Debating, Cadet  
Major, Literary Editor.

Pastimes: To win all the medals.

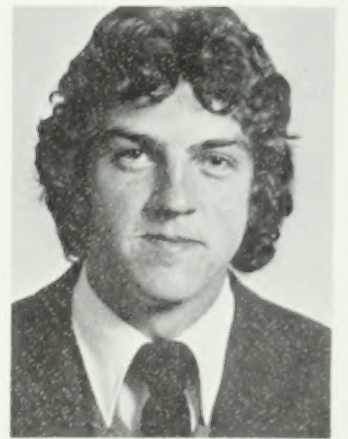
Ambition: Lawyer.

Next year: Western or Queen's.





**STEPHEN DUGGAN:** Fred, "Fat Boy" 68-73  
Activities: Head Prefect, 1st Football (Capt.), Mac  
A+B Hockey (asst. coach), 1st Cricket, O.C.  
Cadet Corps. (Lt./Col.), Plays, Actor and cast  
manager, Debating, Film society.  
Pastimes: Doc's Place, Francis's Tavern, Drawing Mr.  
Moffat, Off topic during Math.  
Next year: Law and (Law Enforcement) at Carleton.



**JOHN GREENOUGH:** Joe Willy  
Activities: First football, Cadet Private, Scholar.  
Pastimes: throwing footballs, skipping math, doing  
physic labs.  
Ambition: To play for Argos.  
Probable destination: Blowing up footballs.  
Next year: U.W.O.

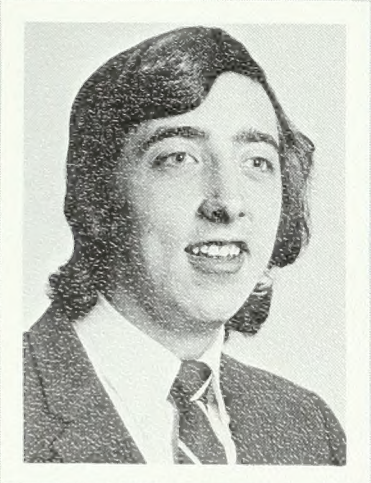


MARTIN JALKOTZY: "Marty" "Jal"

Activities: 5th year Cadet Private, 1st skiing (MVP),  
Math Tutor, service committee, scholar.

Pastimes: chapel singing, bridge common room, ski-  
ing, Shingy game, quadruple math on Thursday.

Next Year: Natural Science at McMaster.

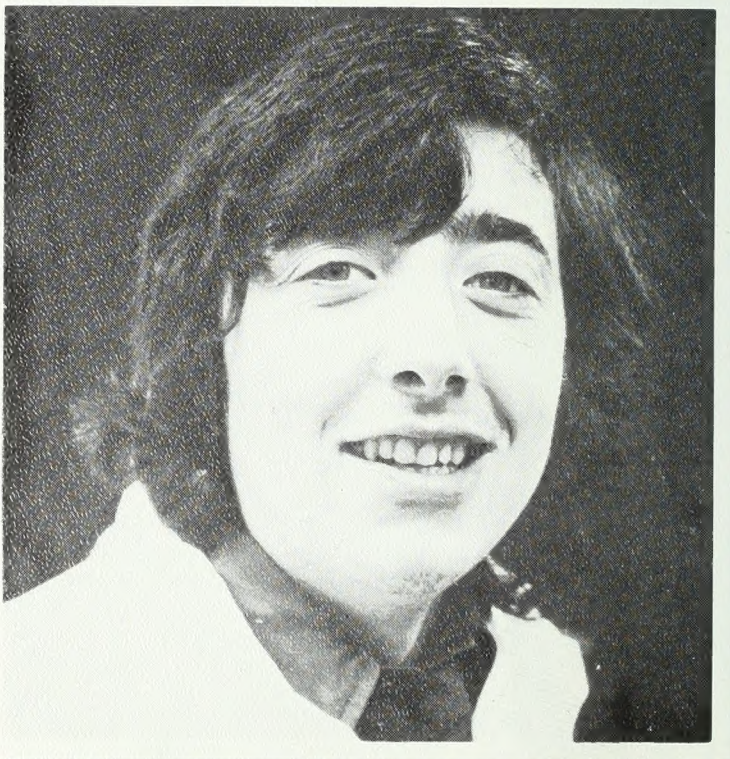


DOUG KANE: You, Nyea Boy, Coach 68-73

Activities: 2nd Football, 3rd Hockey, Pipe Band,  
Chapel Boy, House League Baseball.

Pastimes: Failing Math., Common Room, Not doing  
Chapel duty, missing breakfast.

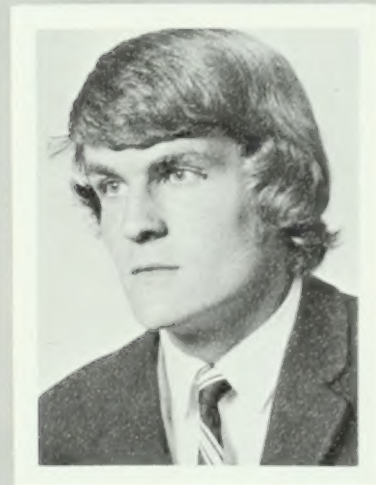
Next year: Arts at Glendon.







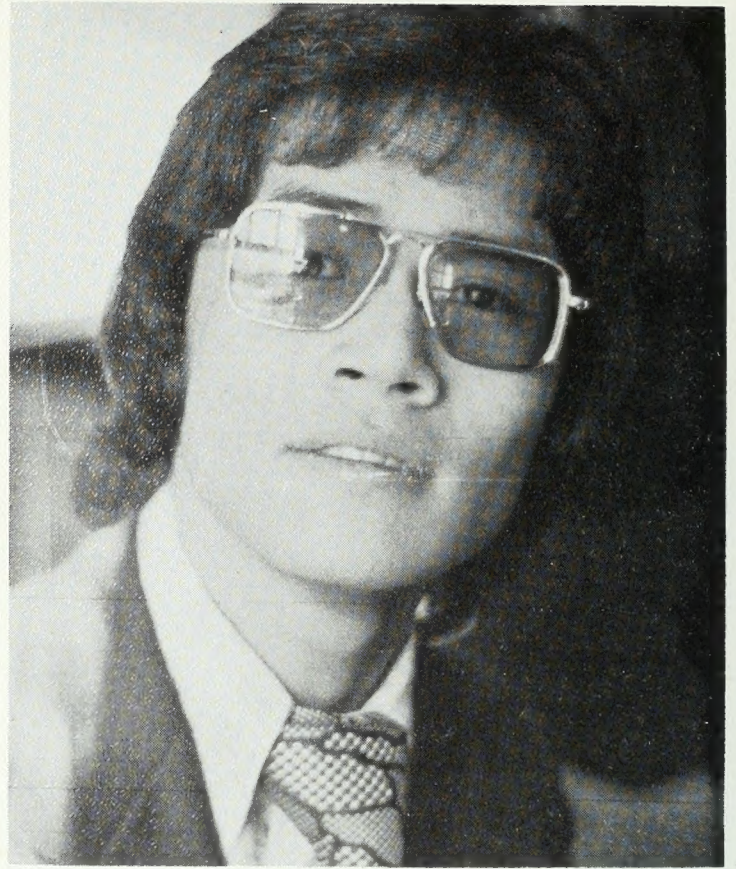
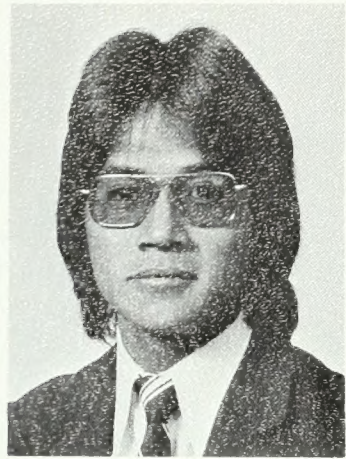
**MICHAEL KEECH:** '68-'73, Skreech, Vic,  
"I got everything under control".  
Activities: Lighting Manager (Oliver), Cadet Corporal,  
Electronic Club.  
Pastimes: Skipping out to Aurora.  
Ambition: To own a hot Corvair  
Next year: McMaster.



**ARCHIBALD KNOWLES:** Jim, Lurch, Knuckles,  
"Electric Aardvarks to you too".  
Activities: Sports (various), Scholar, Review Sports  
Editor.  
Pastimes: Gin after lunch, passing the buck.  
Next year: Only if necessary.

FRANCIS P.K. LEE:

"No liz, we gotta finish off our project!" "Who cares".



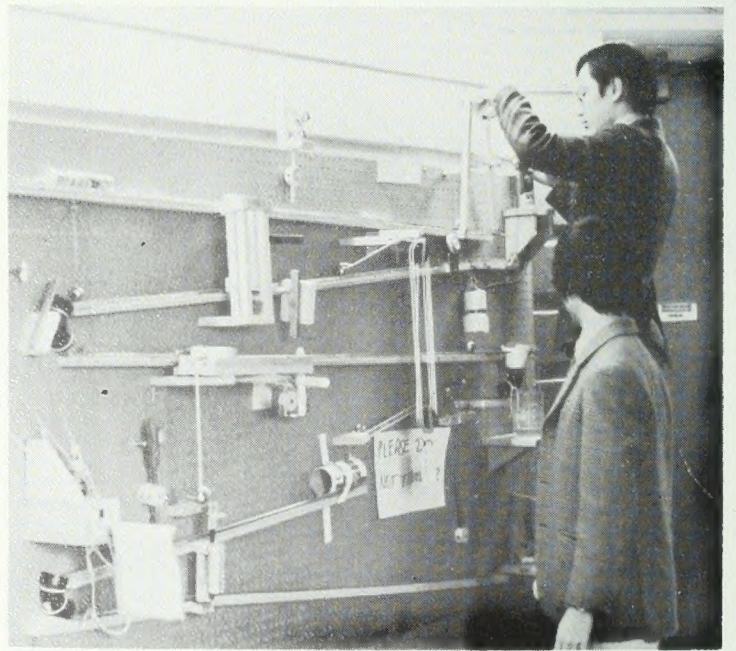
KARL LEUNG: '72-'73

Activities: Tennis, Judo, Cadet (private), Scholar.

Pastimes: Going to Paul's room.

Ambition: To be "Einstein Secundus".

Next year: Engineering at U. of T.





RAYMOND LEUNG: '68-'73, Tiki,  
"Do you mind!". Ray, baby.

Activities: Head Chapel Boy, choir, Photography editor, Judo Club (Captain), Piper (Corporal), Tool Crib, Chinese Association (Chairman).

Pastimes: Assistant Chairman to Mr. Hiltz, trying to beat him in Judo and trying to beat Monkey in Ping-Pong.

Ambition: To own the Hong Kong Stock Market.

Next year: Engineering at U. of T., or U.W.O.



GEORGE LITTLE: "Met", Slimey!!!

Activities: Rugger (part-time), 2nd Football (capt. and M.V.P.), lieutenant, House Captain.

Pastimes: White room, Cousins drive, Saturday morning class (?), The great escape, zoo keeper for the worlds only semi-domesticated warthog and the slimey iguana, all-nighters, cleaning his room.

Ambition: Law

Next year: U.W.O.



LARRY LUI CHU CHING (C.C.L.L.) 68-73

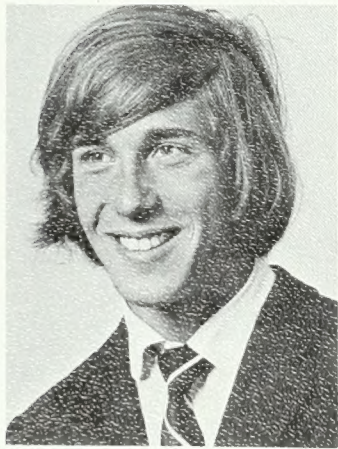
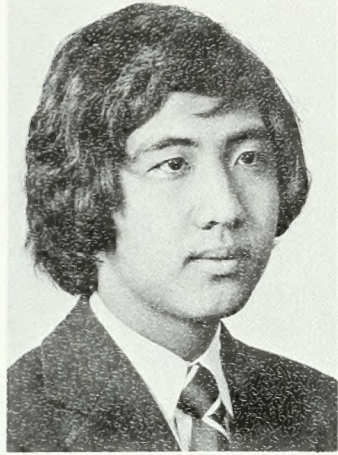
"Light-Bulb, Crazy Lar, Leaping Lar"

Activities: Upper Six, Cadet Sgt. teaching typing in cadet class and etc. etc. etc.

Pastimes: Anything not related with study.

Next year: Commerce at U. of T.

Ambition: To be a millionaire and/or a grand prix driver.

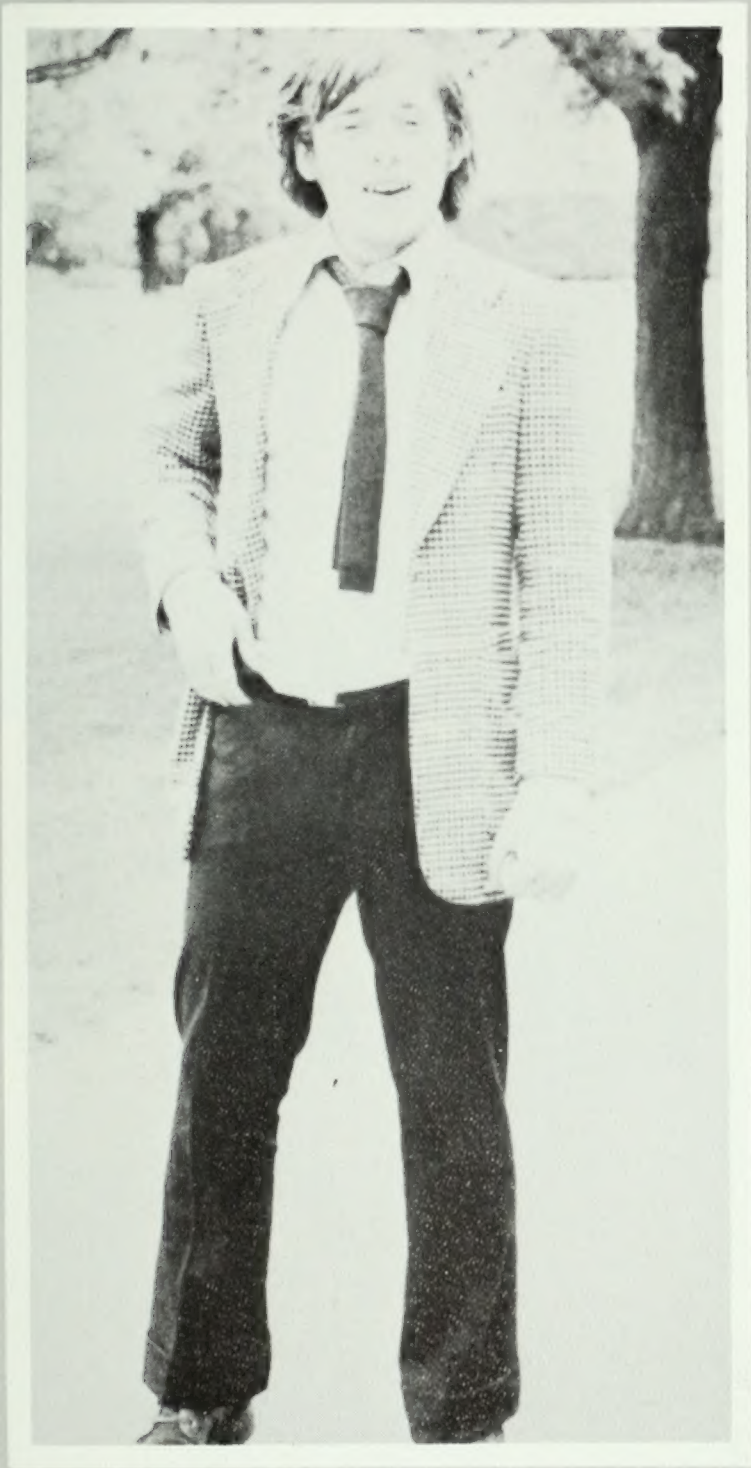


ROD MACKENZIE: Monk, Monkey, Jap Monkey, Met Jap Monkey

Activities: Football, Track and field, Rugger, House league Baseball.

Pastimes: Smoking in Study, Skipping Study, Bike riding in Study, Piano.

Next year: U. of T.

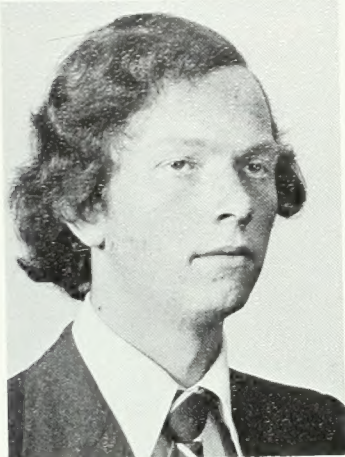


**ROBERT MARTIN:** Farmer, Roast Beefer.  
Activities: third hockey, cadet private  
Pastimes: courses by correspondence, living in cabbage corner, telling roast beef jokes and thinking they are funny.  
Ambition: to write a Roast Beef joke book.  
Next year: York.

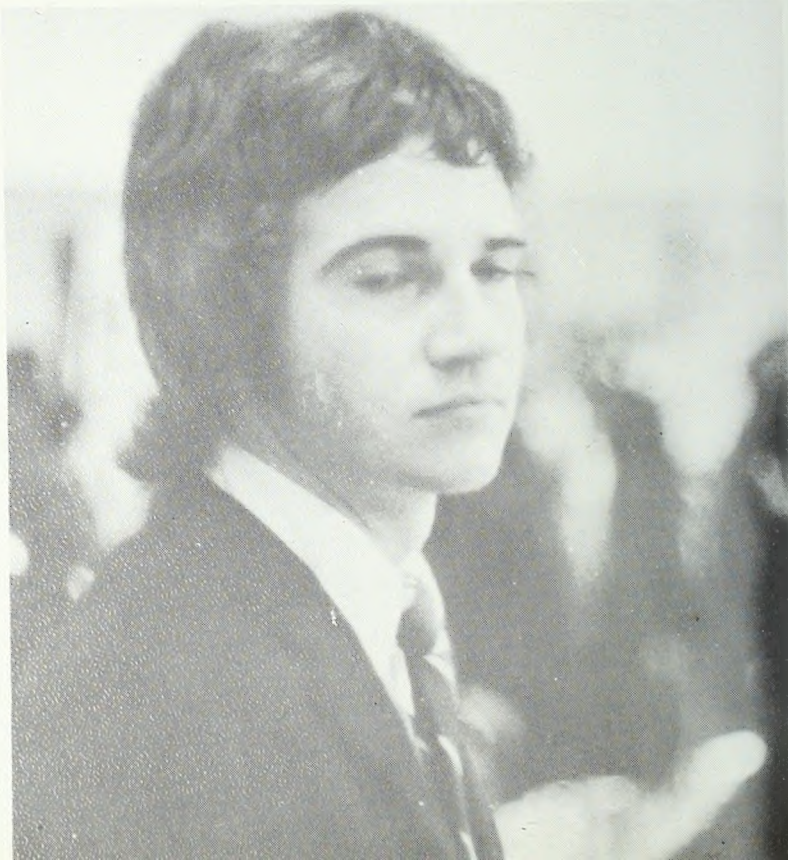


**IAN McCLINTORK:** Nickname, "I or"  
Activities: 2nd Football, 1st Skiing cross-country, Open Rugger.  
Pastimes: Chauffeur for notable Grade 13's to renowned spots in Aurora.  
Next year: Seneca College (Aviation Technology) or Queen's.

**CHARLIE METCALF:** '67-'73. "Hey Freddie!"  
 Activities: Lighting in Oliver, Cadet Lieutenant, Mof-  
 fat's Rangers.  
 Pastimes: Talking about cars.  
 Ambition: To build a super Vega  
 Next year: Guelph.



**RICK PAINE:** "Arnie Ziffie"  
 "NO!" "When did that happen"  
 Activities: ex-swimming, house leagues, debating, dra-  
 matics, Review.  
 Pastimes: Failing, wishes, learning my lines, waiting  
 till they lower the drinking age, chastity, incon-  
 gruities.  
 Next year: Orion and thats not a constellation. Any-  
 where but university.  
 Probable Destination: S.A. OR SFA.





**MICHAEL D.A. PARKER:** "Chocolate-bar"  
 "Forget it Turtle, I'm Not a Grump."

Activities: 1st football, 1st hockey, 1st cricket, open  
 rugger, Oliver, prefect, debating, film society  
 committee, athletic committee.

Pastime: beating the Grump, not going to the tuck-  
 shop, studying Physics (ECH!), sleeping in class.

Next year: Guelph for Hotel Administration.

Probable destination: Ryerson for advanced basket  
 weaving courses.



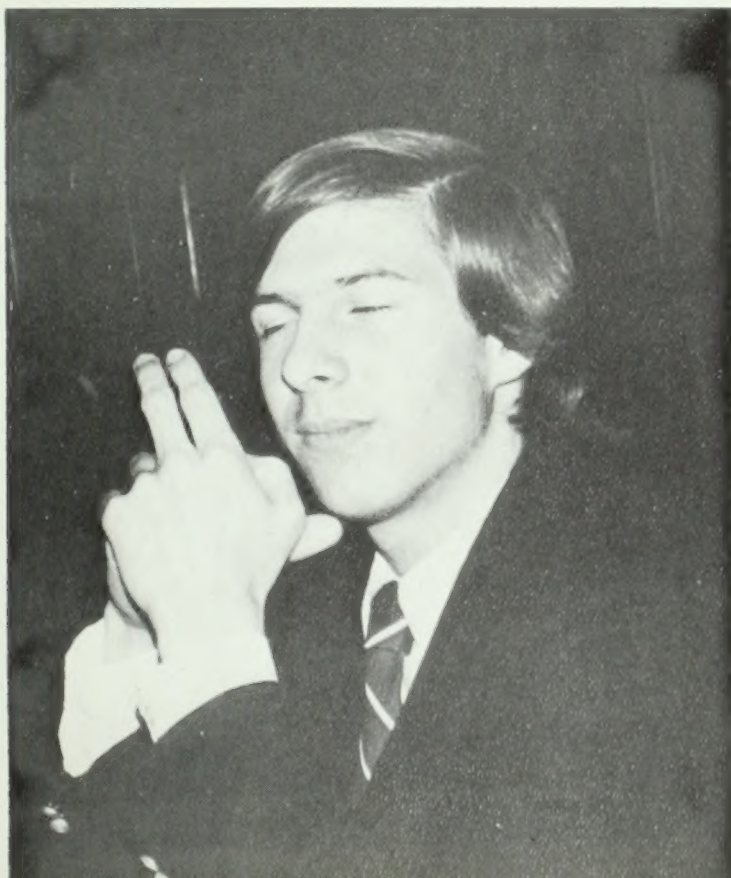
**DAVID PEPPER:** '71-'73, Spook.

Activities: Nil.

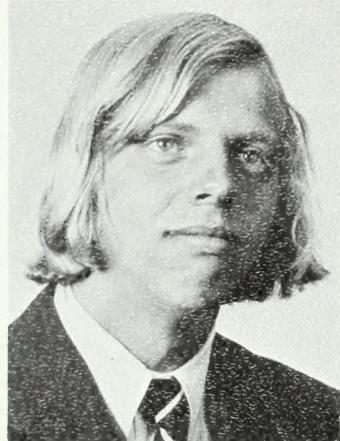
Pastime: Rewriting English essay.

Ambition: To disappear.

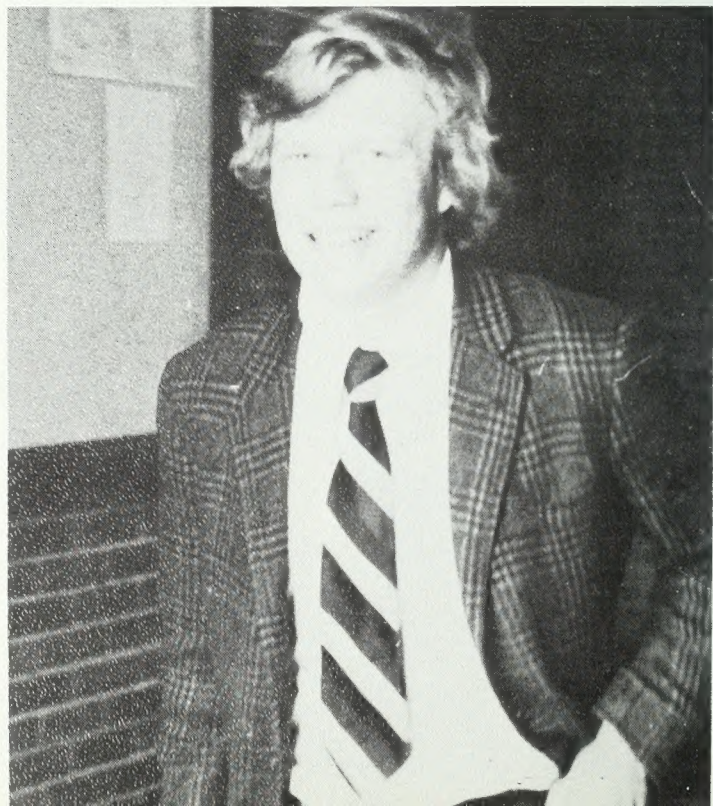
Next year: Queen's.



J.T. PHAIR: Taters, Arr and Freak 65-73.  
 Activities: 3rd Hockey, House Football, Cadet Corporal.  
 Pastimes: Aurora Highlands.  
 Next year: Trent.



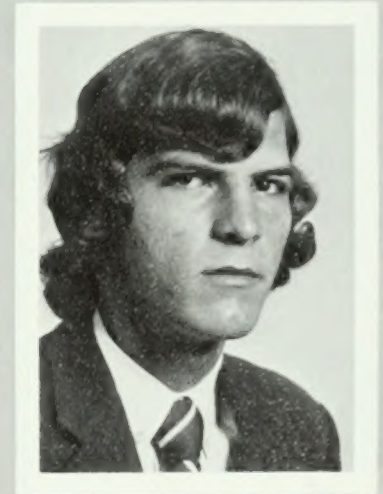
DOUG PLAXTON: "Bert, Spot, Kissy"  
 Activities: 1st football (Capt.), 3rd Hockey, House League Hockey, Rugger, Moffat's Rangers, Cadet private.  
 Next year: Victoria at U. of T.







**ANDREW PRICE:** Grog, "Give me back my glasses".  
Activities: first soccer, skiing, senior rugger, cadet sergeant.  
Pastimes: rallying for Fiat.  
Ambition: To make sure he doesn't come back here to school again.  
Next year: Brock.



**RODNEY C. SMITH:** Rod, Conchy Joe, Smythe  
69-73  
Activities: 2nd Football, Social Committee, Flavelle House Softball, Cdt. Corp. (part-time), 1st team Smoker, Common Room Irregular.  
Pastimes: Skipping Geography, Skipping out, Sleeping, Talking to Cathy, Bugging Gray, Missing Breakfast and not serving 2 E.B.'s.  
Next year: Huron College or U. of Nassau.

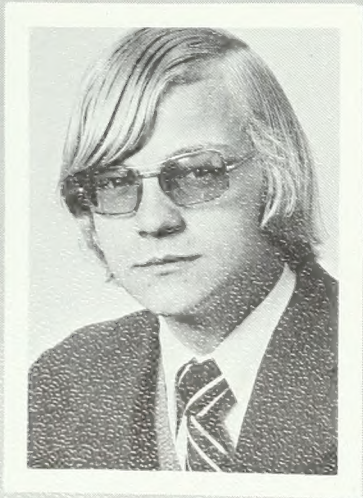
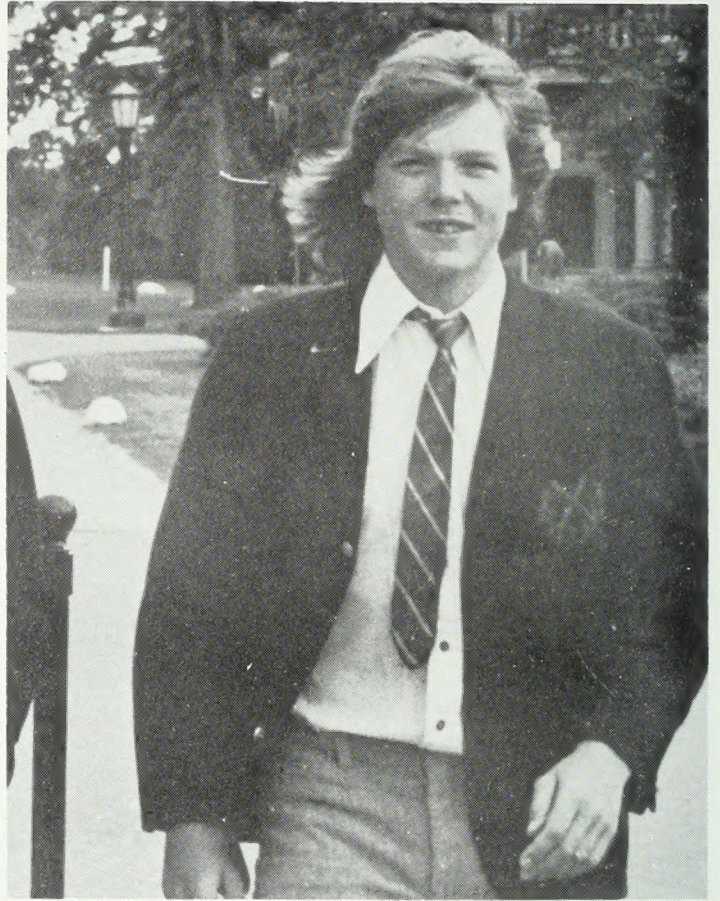
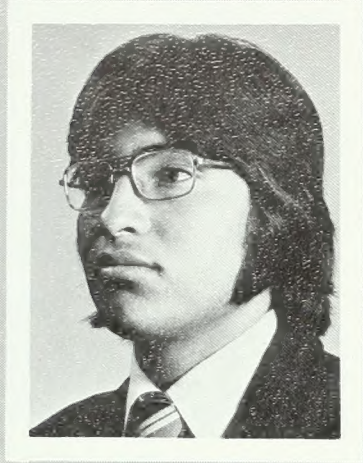
DANNY SMOKE: "The Smoker" 70-73  
"Aw, C'mon . . ."

Activities: 3rd year 2nd team Football Veteran, 3rd year First Basketball (Captain), Open Rugger, Head Librarian, Cadet Corporal, Mac Bridge, cross-country winner (71).

Pastimes: All-nighters, Vegetating, not getting caught except once. Highlands, Lynne, Trunker, Cooling off in Calverley's pool.

Next year: Princeton (B. Sc.)

Ambition: To graduate from S.A.C.



LOCK SPAFFORD: "The Incredible Tit" 71½-73

Activities: Review, Social Committee, Pipes and Drums, Choir, plays.

Pastimes: Mac's Milk bicycling Club, Wed. afternoon Toronto Club, A&W munching club.

Next year: Queens.





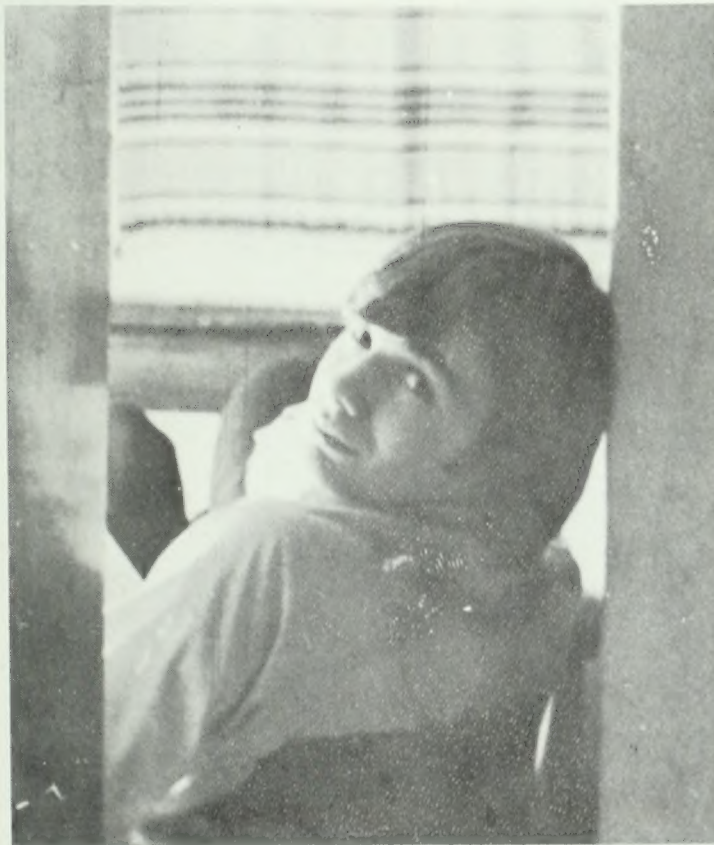
**STEVE STEWART:** Big a Fata, '70-'73

Activities: second football (MVP), third hockey (MVP), golf, Mac House sergeant, Oliver, Mouse that Roared, Debating.

Pastimes: Common Room regular, Keeping York County's finest in their place, seriously preparing himself for the night life next year.

Ambitions: To be accepted at Rochdale.

Next year: York.



**PETER D. STOCK:** "The Bean" 68, 70-73

Activities: 2nd football, curling, social committee, service committee, Review staff, common room irregular, LVI sympathizer, President Flavelle House Smoker.

Pastimes: Avoiding the indifferent Andrean syndrome. Taking third rate pictures for the Review. Visiting home.

Next year: Trent.



SHELDON STURROCK: Arbuckle, 68-73.

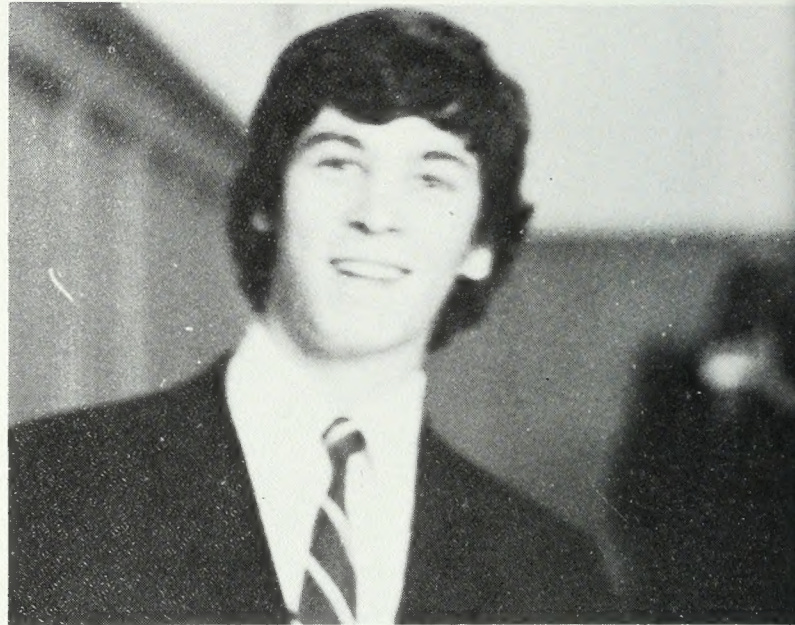
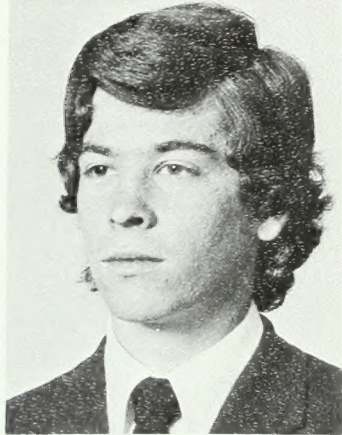
Want to go for a ride.

Activities: 1st football, third hockey, drum sergeant,  
Ramsey House baseball.

Pastimes: driving the car and talking about the car.

Ambition: to make the car fly.

Next year: York or Waterloo.



TAIT: Slimey, D-Har by D-more, 69-73.

'Hey, Met.'

Activities: 1st Football, Hacker Hockey, Rigger (for  
a while), Prefect, Lieutenant, The Editor.

Pastimes: The White Room, Cousins Drive, writing a  
book on bridge, the Great Escape, cleaning my  
room.

Ambition: to own my own hardhat at Dofasco.

Next year: McMaster.



**BYRON TAMES: "Guys" 68-73**

"Hey Guys, Here we go, go for a smoke guys.

Activities: 1st football, Prefect, pipes and drums student council, Oliver, Review, art club, Mac House bridge club, Moffat's Rangers, Trunker's club, yellow Oldsmobiles.

Pastimes: Missing from campus after 11:00 P.M. A.W. & P.Q. & other inconspicuous places? Skipping Math A occasionally. Playing cards with Fata and Moga.

Next year: Western or U. of T. (Business).

Probable Destination: Owner of the world's largest "Pancake" House franchise.



**JAMIE THOMPSON: The Aurora Grease Ball, '72-'73 "Right-now".**

Activities: First football, third hockey, Cadet Buck Private.

Pastimes: Going to Friday's Chapel. Being late, White Room, Removing residents of Munn Dickie room from abode.

Ambition: Aurora Funeral Director.

Next year: Huron College at U.W.O.

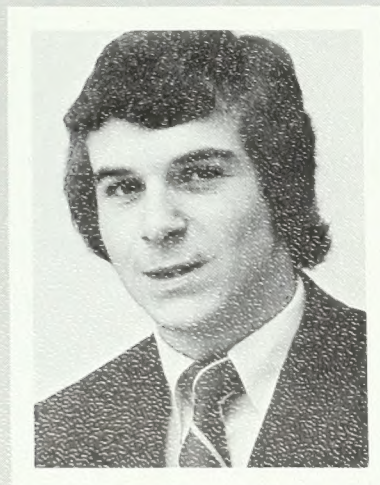
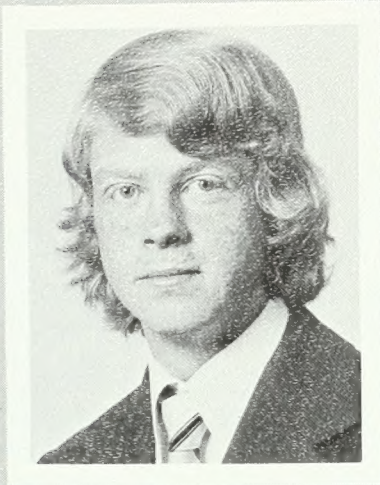
JAY TURNER: Grump, Turtle, Spook  
"Errrrrrrrrr."

Activities: Oliver, Prefect, Cadet Capt., Mouse That Roared, Golf.

Pastimes: Trunking, All nighters, passing physics, telephone calls, sleeping, grumping Bonanza, training worms.

Next year: Sciences at Western.

Probable Destination: Making Ice cream for Borden's.



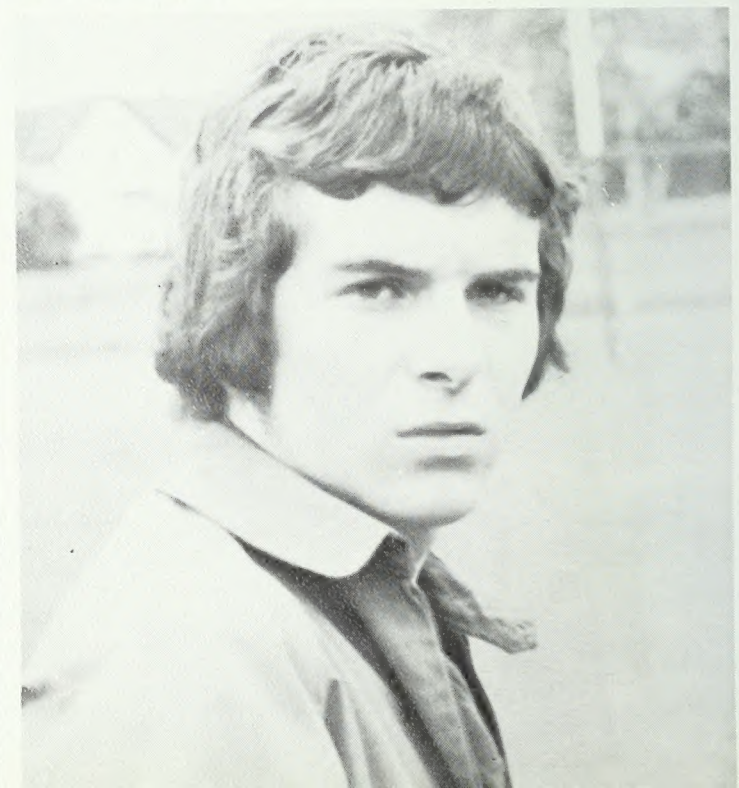
BRIAN VAN GIEZEN: (a-z) eeb, Bunner, Bug-66-73

"Who Me Drink? You Got To Be Kidding!"

Activities: 3rd Hockey, Getting Kicked Out.

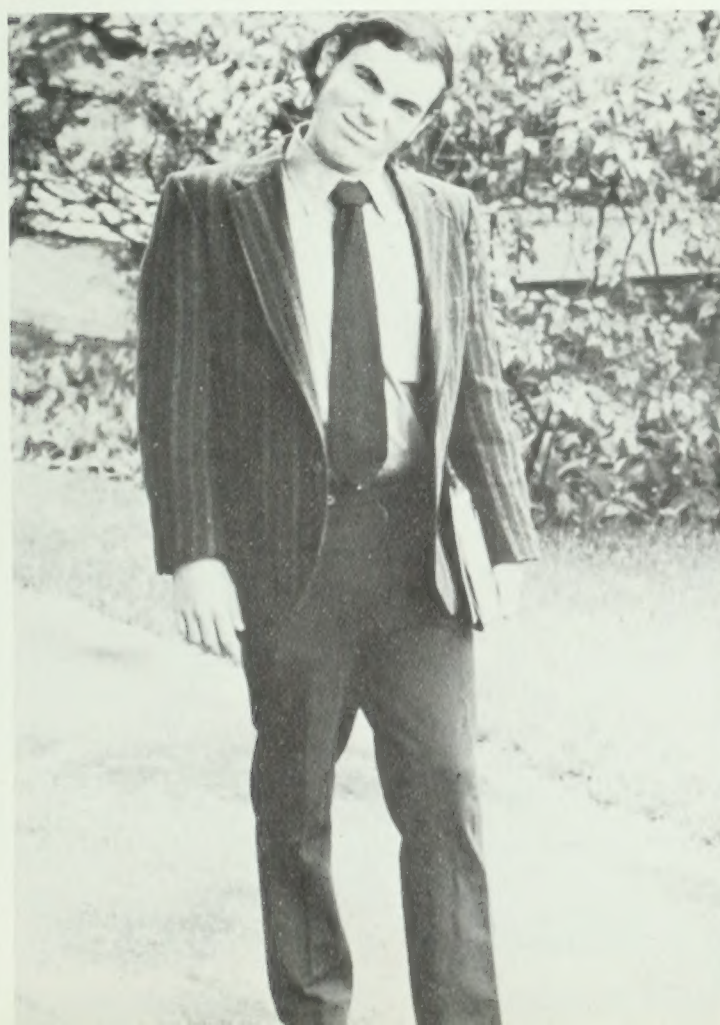
Pastimes: Drinking, Skipping Out, Getting Caught, Failing Math., Honorary Member of the Common Room, Being In Doug's room.

Next year: Waterloo Lutheran.

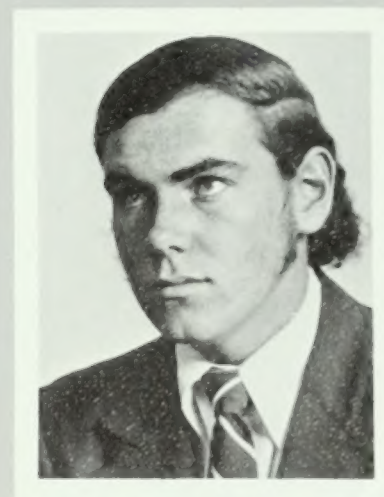




**TOM WARNICA:** Hives, Sparks, Archie.  
Activities: 2nd Football, Third Hockey (Captain),  
Student Council, Food Service Committee,  
Ramsey House Baseball.  
Pastimes: Trying to keep up with Plaxton, Calverley  
and Martin.  
Next year: York (general arts).



**ROBERT WILLIAMS:** "Boston Strangler, Dirty  
Yank" "Guys go for a pancake".  
Activities: Trunking Club, 1st Common Roomer, 1st  
smoker, Golf, 2nd Hockey.  
Pastimes: Waterbombing, all nighters, owner and op-  
erator of SAC express.  
Next Year: York.



DAVID WOODROW: Woody, Wart-Hog, '70-73,  
"You big Sama".

Activities: Second football, Mac House Sergeant-Ma-  
jor, Moffat's Rangers, Memorial House Baseball.

Pastime: White Room, Trying to fool Mr. Smith,  
Owner and Operator of the Wart-Hog Express.

Ambition: Working for Thompson's Funeral Home.  
Next Year: Western.

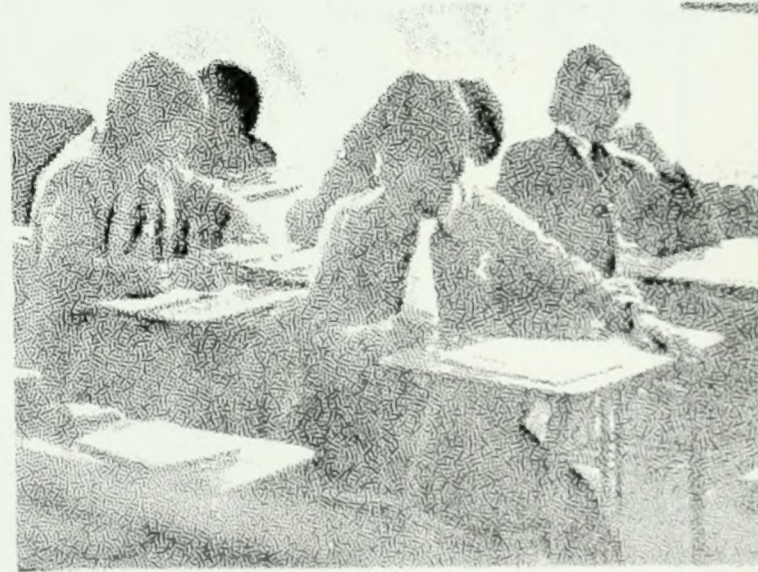








# UNDERGRADS



# Marshall Rank & Son

JEWELLERS — OPTICIANS

Omega Enicar Candino  
Watches

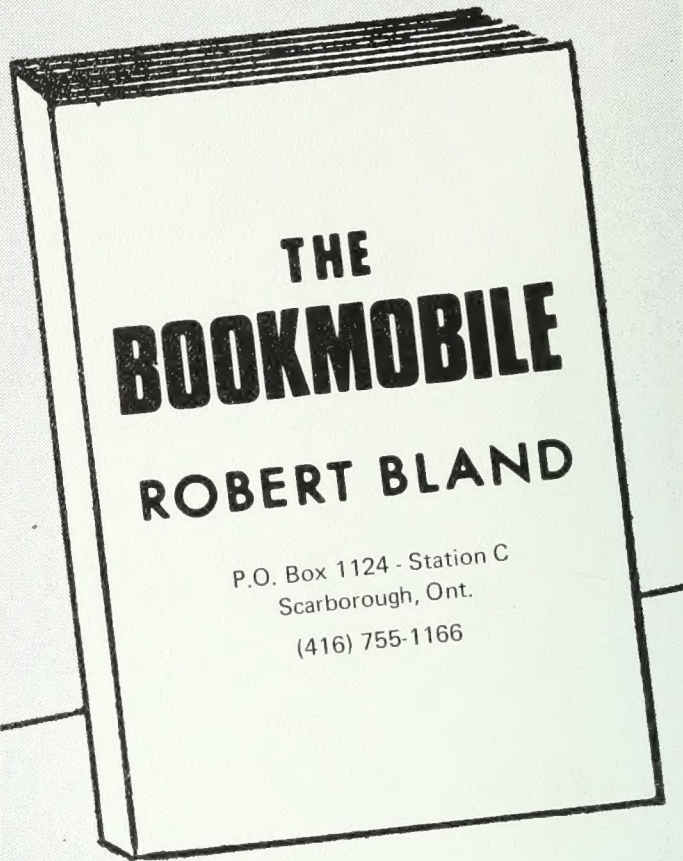
Orange Blossom  
Diamond Rings

A Wide Selection of Appropriate gifts  
for all Occasions

Special Orders Jewellery Designing

36 Yonge St. S. 727-5514

AURORA, ONT.



Compliments of

doane hall

Pharmacy Ltd.

8 Yonge Street, North

Aurora, Ontario

727-3111

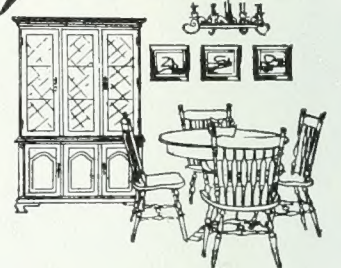
# Thompson Furniture

EST. 1921

3 SHOWROOM FLOORS "THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

Specializing in

- Vilas
- Mueller
- Simmons
- Sklar
- Flexsteel
- Andrew Malcolm
- Kaufman
- Gibbard
- Barrymore
- Kroehler
- Braemore
- Deilcraft



FREE ROOM PLANNING SERVICE  
BROADLOOM CARPETING & DRAPERIES

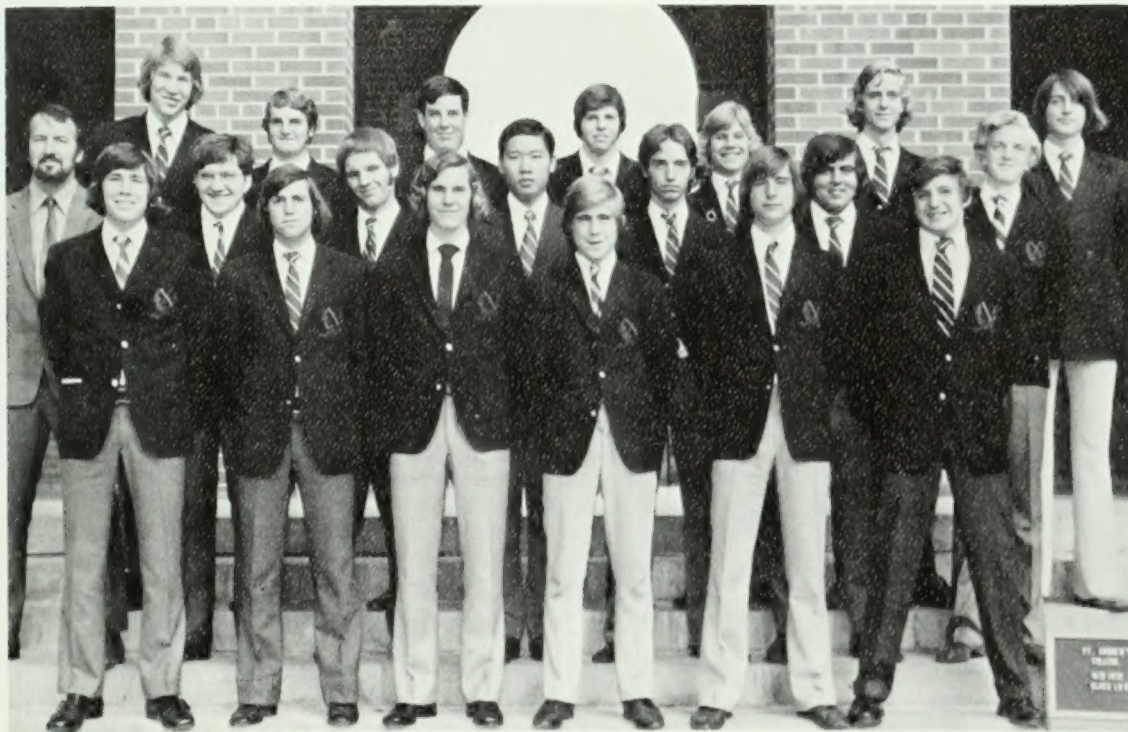
**727-5607**

16 YONGE ST. S.  
AURORA



# LOWER SIXTH A

*BACK (l-r):* Errington I, R.P., Black, M.P.L., Featherstonhaugh, D.J., Frith, H.H., Chang, T.C.K., Corbett, W.J.  
*SECOND:* Mr. Froese, Almassy, J.L., Brooks I, A.L.P., Davis I, S.E., Birkett, T.G., Cutt, M.C., Bonnar, B.D.  
*FRONT:* Casson, S.V., Fisher I, P.K., Ellis, W.R., Eakins, A.G., Dawson II, D.R.S., Esmail, F.



# LOWER SIXTH B

*BACK (l-r):* Holmes I, J.P., McTavish, C.J., Peacock, D.S., Kitchen I, J.F., Hutton, P.D., Rees, R.A., Kline, D.R.  
*SECOND:* Mr. Hiltz, Nelson, R.A., Hodges, J.W., Leung III, M.C.M., Healy, P.K.O., Moses I, K.S., Martin II, P.H.A.  
*FRONT:* Hawley, J.R., Kitchen II, D.W., Gray, J.D., Pickard, D.M., O'Neil, P.H., Payton, J.R.



## **WE CAN HELP MAKE IT HAPPEN!**

If you want advice or information  
on any of the financial services we offer:  
such as student loans, and personal  
chequing accounts, drop in and see us soon.



**ROYAL BANK**  
*serving Ontario*



# LOWER SIXTH C

*BACK (l-r):* Todd, M.K., Williams II, P.E., Whitehead, S.K.C., Stewart II, P.J., Urquhart, C.M., Van Der Jagt, R.H.C.  
*THIRD:* Von Diergardt, G., Stevens I, J.G., Rutherford, T.S., Rego, B., Tsao, F.  
*SECOND:* Topping, R.P., Tyczka, T.G., Sanderson, H.C., Woo, R.C.W., Van, D.C.S.  
*FRONT:* Szarka, H.J., Reid, C.A., Wigston, M.D., Sifton I, H.L., Wall I, R.B.S.



# FIFTH FORM A

*BACK (l-r):* Mr. Whitehead, Brillinger I, I.B., Hughes, J.R., Adams, J.B., Brooks II, M.A.  
*SECOND:* Gerol, B.G., Howson, B.H.R., Crosbie, M.J., Doyle, R.C., Davis II, D.A.N.  
*FRONT:* Holmes II, P.W., Kane II, J.R.F., Carter, M.J., Hepburn, J.F., Durant, D.J.

**Priestly** GARDEN CENTRES LIMITED  
Bros.

160 Yonge St. North – 727-8649  
Aurora, Ontario, Canada  
Toronto (416) 887-5977

## JOHN DEERE GARDEN TRACTORS

*Lawnboy – Lawnmowers  
Pioneer Chain Saws  
Moto Ski Snowmobiles  
Small Engine Parts and Repairs*

*Trees – Shrubs – Bulbs – Seeds  
Flowers – Garden and Lawn Chemicals  
Fertilizers – Patio Stones – Planters – Pots  
Garden Tools and Accessories*

landscape contractors – designers – consultants – small engine specialists





# FIFTH FORM B

*BACK (l-r):* Mitchell I, D.L., Nauta I, P.I.L., McCartney, C.A., Kemp, E.A., Kearns, J.M.  
*SECOND:* Mr. Mulchinock, Mann, G.R., Macfarlane I, I.G., Keech II, T.L., Manchee, S.T., Okada, K.H.  
*FRONT:* Little II, G.W., Munn I, D.M., Mollenhauer, D.J., Kilpatrick, A.M., Kerr I, J.E.



# FIFTH FORM C

*BACK (l-r):* Sasso, R.A., Stier, A.P., Stubbs, D.E.  
*SECOND:* Omstead I, M.R., Omstead II, A.M., Roman, M.A., Smith II, C.A.  
*FRONT:* Rose, D.C., Shillingford, M.N., Sangster, J.S., Parnell, T.M., Slessor, D.B.

*Compliments of*

# Town of Aurora



Mayor: EVELYN M. BUCK

## Councillors

Walter Davis  
Ernest Henderson  
Peter Miller  
Donald Roberts

Ronald Simmons  
Norman Stewart  
George Timpson  
William Trent

Clerk Administrator  
K.B. Rodger A.M.C.T.

Treasurer  
William Johnson

HOME OF THE CANADIAN EQUESTRIAN TEAM

AND PROUDLY

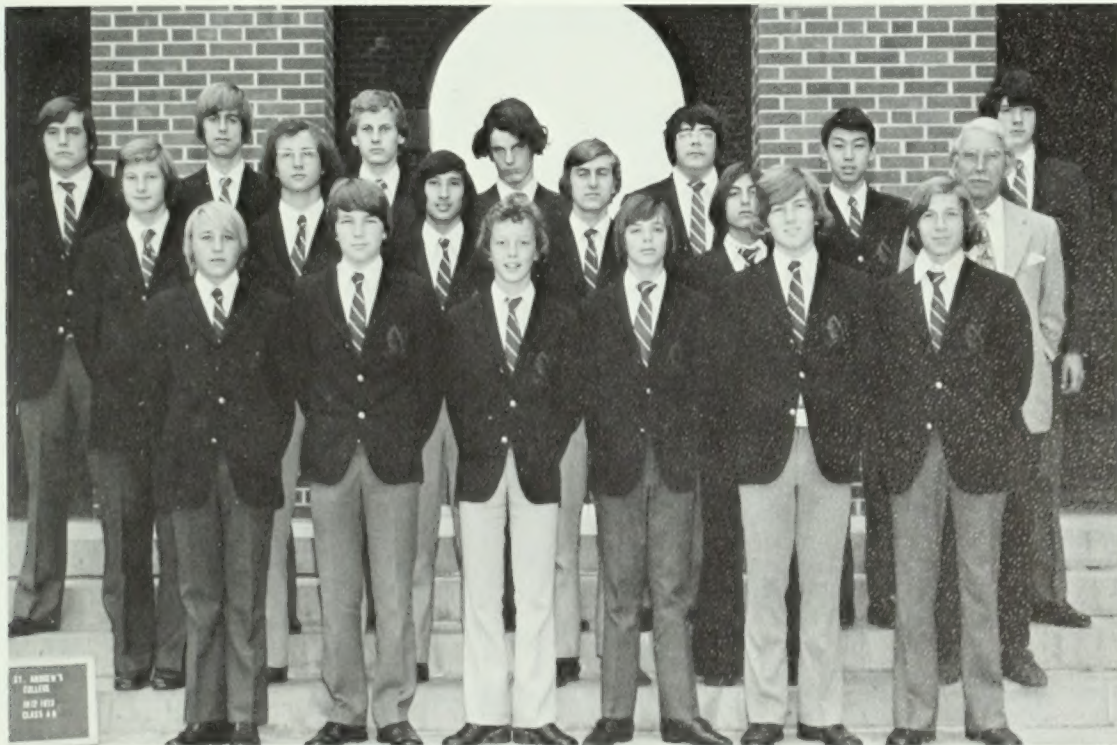
THE HOME OF ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

# FOUR- TH FORM A



*BACK (l-r):* Delahey, D.K., Devereux II, L.M., Andrew, E.D., Henderson I, M.J., Molner, J.S.J., Wilson, B.R.  
*SECOND:* Kennedy, S.J., Claridge, B.H., Miklas I, G.W.S., Ballantyne I, C.A., Stuart III, H.P., Mr. Bates  
*FRONT:* Minichiello, A., Maréchaux II, K.H.K., Maréchaux I, J.S., Rampen, E.L., Buick, D.J., Harrison I, C.J.

# FOUR- TH FORM B



*BACK (l-r):* Lavigne, J.J.; Luke, J.A., Yelovich, C.A., De Bustin, J.A., Hunziker, F., Pie, Y., Farnell, P.E.  
*SECOND:* Errington II, S.J., Hotham, G.S., Hendrickson, L.N.; Jolliffe, D.E., Moses II, D.J., Mr. Macfarlane.  
*FRONT:* Kitchen III, J.R., Lassaline, R.T., Garratt, P.C., Jalkotzy II, P.S.J., McFarlane II, D.L., Harrott, S.J.

Compliments  
of

# TRIO STEAK HOUSE and TAVERN

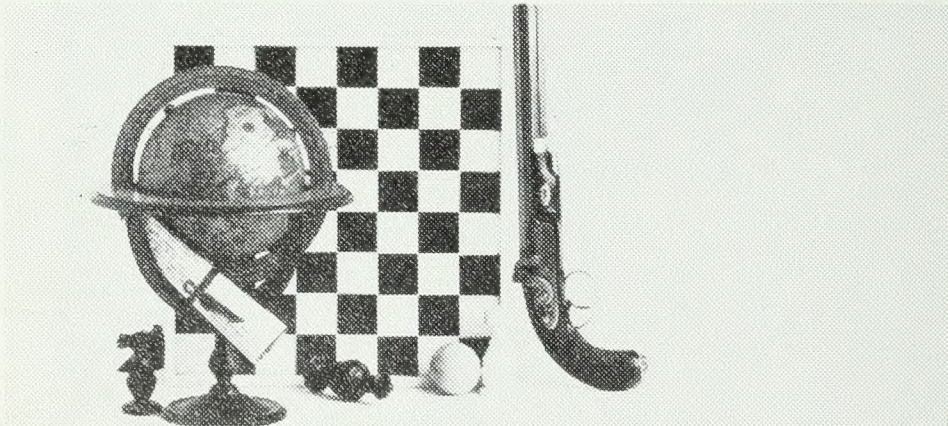
Banquet Facilities

*"for the best meal in Aurora"*

55 Yonge Street

AURORA, ONT.

Reservations: Phone 727-4073

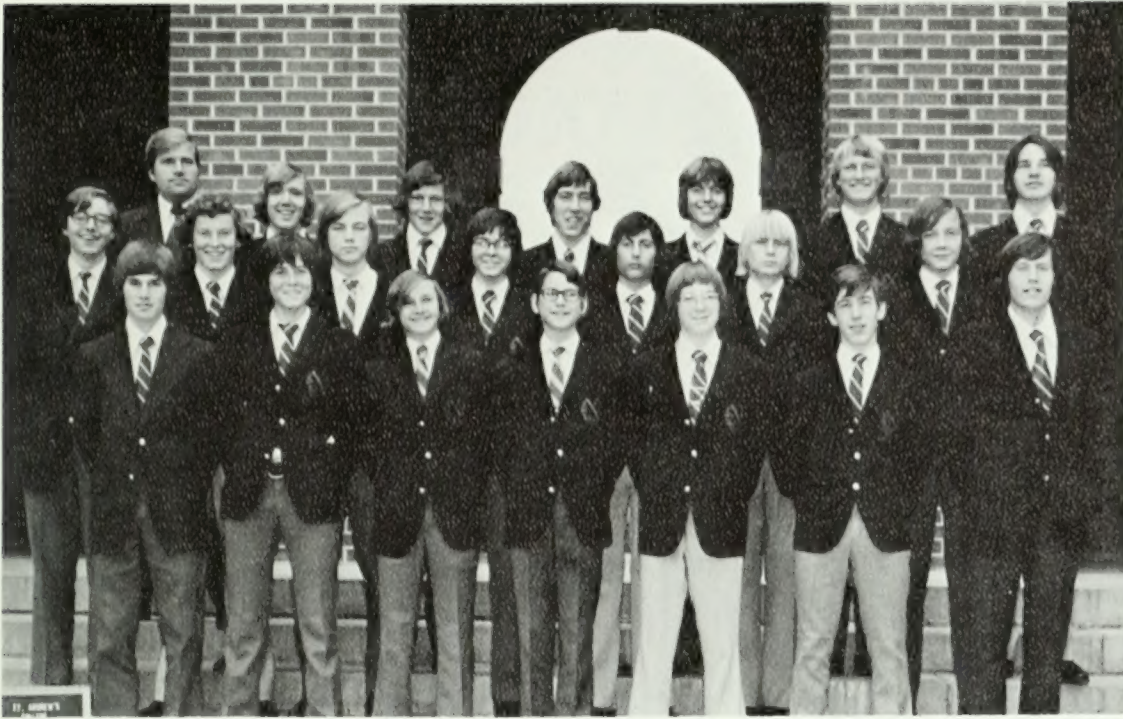


May we suggest a  
Save-for-the-Little-Things-  
you-might-otherwise-  
never-buy Account?



CANADIAN IMPERIAL  
BANK OF COMMERCE

# FOUR- TH FORM C



*BACK (l-r):* Mr. Milner, Norris, G.A., Stevens II, C.A., Smith III, D.B., Fecht, R.C., Nimmo, R.B.A., Fawcett, K.S.  
*SECOND:* Wiedemann, R., Sturrock II, J.C., West, D.M., Rankin I, R.S. (Rick), Garay, J.P., Perini, J.J., Shinkle, M.L.  
*FRONT:* Szeps, P.J., Rankin II, R.C. (Rob), Seay, P.R., Philips I, I.B., Grassby, P.J., Fisher II, C.E., Westcott I, T.M.

# THIRD FORM A



*BACK (l-r):* Markham, R.J., Johnson, C.C., Watford I, S.E., Phillips II, J.D., Lefebvre, D.  
*SECOND:* Mr. Graham, Dunlop, J.C.W., Clark I, G.W., Hamilton, A., Sifton II, C.M., MacKenzie II, R.F.  
*FRONT:* Sillcox, S.L., McClintock II, C., Bédard I, M.P., Nauta III, J.A., Omstead III, J.E., Little III, D.R.

# Decide what you want. We can help you.

We can help you by providing high income and security from your investments.

We can help you realize your ideal living accommodation and administer your estate for the benefit of your heirs.

We even give you more convenient hours for your day to day banking.

And we help large corporations, their shareholders and their employees with financial dealings.

But these are only some of the ways Royal Trust helps.

Decide what you want.

We can help you.

**Royal Trust** 

In Toronto telephone 867-2161

# THIRD FORM B



*BACK (l-r):* Mr. Bowell, Cross, T.C., Howell, J.K., Overton, G.C., Houston, W.C.  
*SECOND:* Stockall, D.G., Nauta II, M.H.I., Hughes-Guest, R.E., Barker, R.B., Kastner, R.M.W., Maw, S.E., Cargill, T.L.  
*FRONT:* Marks, J.D., Fanghanel, J., Cove, N.C., Middup, J.R., Lovell, A.B., Melsom, J.G.

# THIRD FORM C



*BACK (l-r):* Lackie, M.D., Ukos, J.L., Dobson, R.B., Blanchard, E.W., Clark, R.G., Mr. Hemmings.  
*SECOND:* MacMillan, J.T., Mason, D.B., McAllister, C., Wall II, G.D.R., Davis III, J.R.  
*FRONT:* Pennal, T.C., Ballentine, M.B., Makinson, P.S., Munn, A.T., Bak, J.J.



CANADA LIFE

When you graduate, you may become... a doctor, a manager, a secretary, a wife, a husband, ...you hope.

"It's a funny thing, you work all your life toward a certain goal and then somebody moves the posts on you."  
Herb Caen.

Know Where You

Want To Go?

No!

SEE G.W. MORCOMBE

**AURORA  
TRAVEL CENTRE**

20 Yonge St.  
727-9439

Aurora Radio Hospital Ltd.  
66 Yonge St. S.  
Aurora, Ontario  
727-5841

*When visiting St. Andrew's,  
drop in at the*

STABLE GALLERY

Snowball Corners

Aurora Cleaners  
74 Yonge St. S.  
Aurora, Ontario  
727-5491





# UPPER SE- COND A

*BACK (l-r):* Foss, A.C., Mr. Bédard, Dalton, P.A., Barr, R.S.  
*SECOND:* Allard, H., Carlsen, I.M.P., Henderson II, P.J., Harrison II, N.P.  
*FRONT:* Jones, G.R., Hiscox, S.E., Barrow, B.K., Grange, R.M. McD., Dennys II, R.J.

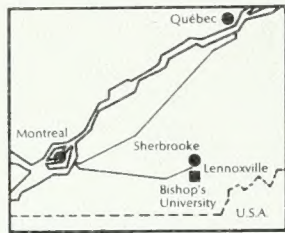


# UPPER SE- COND B

*BACK (l-r):* Traganitis, T.J., Pratt, R.J.M., Lui II, A.  
*SECOND:* Kerr II, D.J., Watford II, B.R., Vernon, T.J., McMechan, R.J.  
*FRONT:* Stirling, W.J.S., Levers, G.E., MacRae, J.A., Mcfarlane III, A.V., Miklas II, B.D.

# Are you for Bishop's?

The English University  
in the bi-lingual  
Eastern Townships.



Just 100 miles  
from Montreal  
(near Sherbrooke) -  
but what a  
difference:

A real campus (over 300 acres) with great  
residences. A challenge for you to learn -  
instead of being a cog in a teaching factory.



Fewer than  
1,000 students.  
Professors  
who know that  
you don't live and  
learn in  
watertight  
departments.

Best of all:  
the open challenge  
to find out what  
you want to be,  
and how  
to get there.

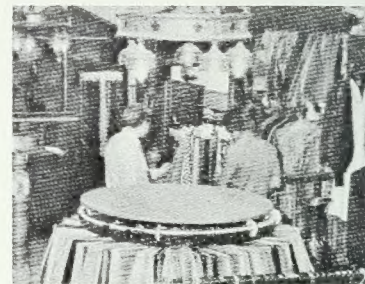
Undergraduate courses in Humanities,  
Social and Natural Sciences, Business  
Administration.

# Is Bishop's for you?

To find out, write: Recruiting Officer,  
Bishop's University,  
Lennoxville, Qué.

## Don Greenham

GENTLEMEN'S APPAREL



## MARY'S FRUIT MARKET

*Apples through Yams*

Yonge Street

Aurora

# LOWER SECOND



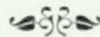
*BACK (l-r):* Low, M.S., Pitts, J.D., Bailey, J.R.H., Beckwith, A.A., Bédard II, P.E., Westcott II, A.B., Sifton III, M.G.

*SECOND:* Franklin, S.R., Snider, K.C., Webb, C.P., O'Hara, N.D., Hatt, G.S., Mitchell II, R.W.A., Myers, C.C.K.

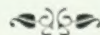
*FRONT:* Maynard, K.S., Mills, J.A., Mortimer II, W.S., Ruttan, H.A., Mortimer I, J.F., Carpenter, M.S., Legorreta, A.J.E.C.

*Compliments of*

**LANGDON'S**  
**COACH LINES CO.**  
**LIMITED**



*Coaches for all Occasions*



Phone 833-5351 King City, Ontario

"So this man came and told me to pack up,  
cause somebody called National Trust said I'd look good  
in a Zoo. He obviously has good taste, and I'm looking forward to it.  
Then he asked me to pose for this picture for your magazine.  
Well, that's show biz."

Come up and see your  
Wallaby sometime at  
Toronto's new Zoo.  
An education in itself.



# Allison McConnell

JEWELLER

COLUMBIA DIAMONDS

LONGINES WATCHES

YONGE STREET SOUTH, AURORA



## THE GREENHOUSE

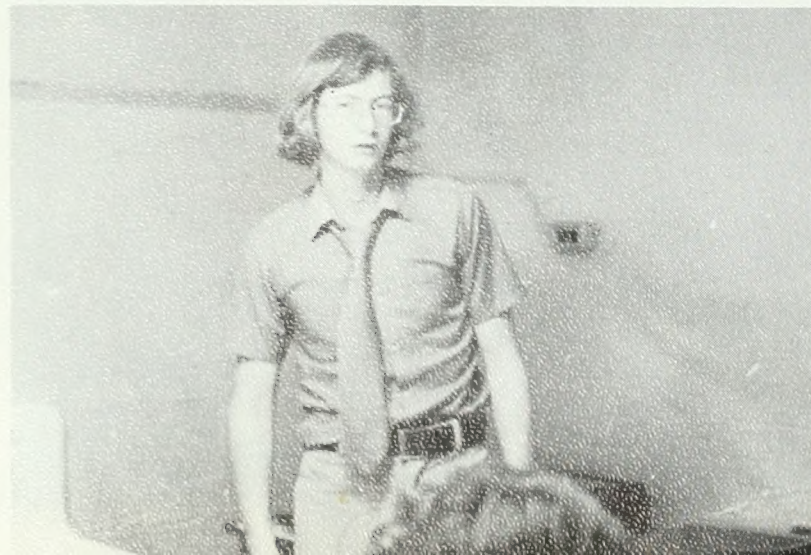
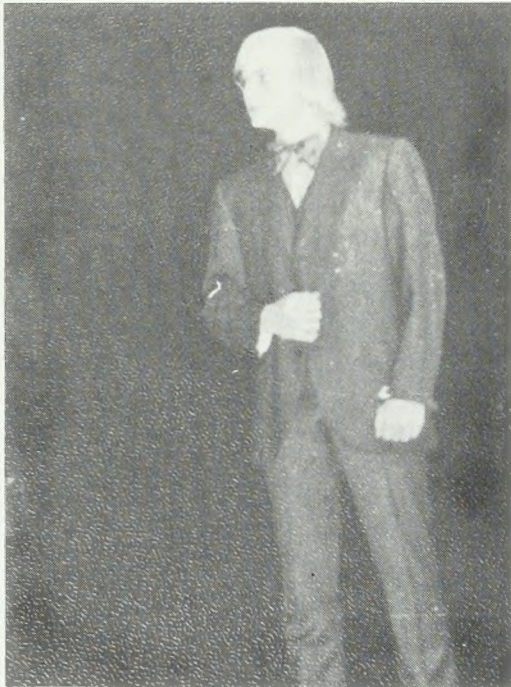
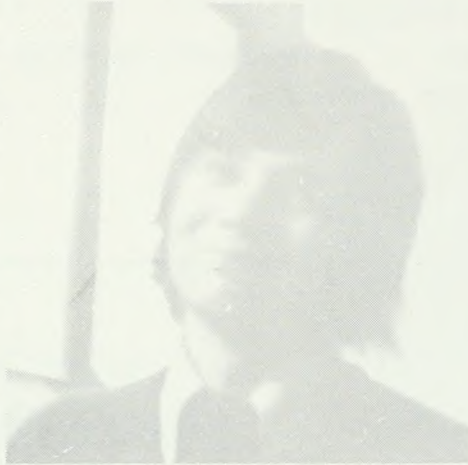
145 Yonge St. S.

727-4651

## AURORA DAIRY BAR

in the warm weather invites  
St. Andrew's in, for a cool soft  
drink or a thick refreshing  
Milkshake.





# THE EDITORS



## Tomorrow And Tomorrow And Tomorrow And.....

The staff advisor presumes, in the absence of an editorial, to put in a bit of advice. For something went wrong, drastically wrong. On the last day of the school year 9 pages of this Review were completed, checked and ready to go to the printers. The whole magazine is due on that day, but the other 151 pages were still floating round. So in a crash programme, Raymond Leung stayed on 6 hours after Prizes, developing pictures; Frank Szarka camped in for another 4 days, working till 3 a.m. each morning doing layouts; Ian Tait returned for another two days; Rich Paine, Mike Duder, and Don Slessor dropped in to help; and after all that I am left working two complete days till past midnight putting it all together.

'The Review' should be delivered on the first day of the new school year in September. To ensure this, Canada Yearbook Services stipulated deadlines: one third of the pages should be ready on 1 April, another third on 1 May, and the final pages in June. We failed all these deadlines, so we are on thin ice when we complain because the magazines are not delivered till well into October.

So I look at the twelve handsome faces on this double page, and I wonder how things went so badly askew. Why were we still asking for Soccer write-ups eight months late in June? How was so much material lost? (We apologize if some things have not come out as expected, especially in the Grad autobiogs.) Why did the school secretaries have to bale us out with the typing? (Why have we so many fewer ads than last year?) If each of twelve produced 13 pages, the book would be almost complete - surely not too hard a task.

Perhaps boys are talked into a Review job at the beginning of the year without their realizing what the job entails: writing, editing, collecting material, photography, developing & printing, typing, selling, art work, layouts, design, naming, statistics, selection of paper and type: and asking and persuading and cajoling others to contribute as well as they can. It is possibly the biggest job there is in the school - it is certainly the longest.

I am not writing this to castigate this year's editors. It was I who failed to advise them in good time of their responsibilities. Rather, this is a cautionary tale for anyone who is brave enough to take on one of these jobs next year. It is hard and responsible work, but rewarding and interesting and creative.



# DIRECTORY

Adams, Jeffrey B.	1124 Lakeshore Road East Oakville, Ontario 845-7225	Cove, N.C. Stuart	P.O. Box 5529, Dick's Pt. Nassau, Bahamas — 41283	Grange, R.M. McDougall	10 Wilberton Road Toronto 195, Ontario 485-8814	Kitchen, David W. Kitchen, Robert G.	P.O. Box 500 (ISL) Main P.O., Ottawa
Alford, Harry L.C.	R.R. #4 Stouffville, Ontario 888-1101	Crosbie, Michael J.	16 Circular Road St. John's, Newfoundland 709-726-8407	Grassby, Paul J.	29 Bowland Avenue Sudbury, Ontario 705-674-1089	Kline, D. Randall	76 Bannatyne Dr. Willowdale, Ontario 445-8012
Almasy, Joseph L.	The Cardinal Motor Hotel Varney R.R. #3, Durham	Cross, Timothy C.	86 Crimson Millway Bayview Mills Willowdale, Ontario 445-7067	Gray, James D.	Markdale, Ontario 986-3031	Knowles, James A.	93 Kennedy Street West Aurora, Ontario 727-5580
Andrew, Edward D.	40 Hawksbury Drive Willowdale 432, Ontario 221-7980	Curt, Michael C.	367 Blythwood Road Toronto 315, Ontario 488-8027	Greenough, John C.	60 Queen Street Barrie, Ontario 728-4684	Lackie, Murray D.	206 Maple St. Barrie, Ontario 728-9660
Bailey, John R.H.	4 Cherry Garden Avenue Kingston 8, Jamaica 924-4295	Dafton, P. Andrew	179 Gordon Road Willowdale 440, Ontario 444-6055	Hamilton, Alan W.	102 Chestnut Drive Baie d'Urfe, P.Q.	Lassaline, Robert T.	105 Eagle Street Newmarket, Ontario 895-2685
Bak, James J.	P.O. Box 275, Swift Waters Brockville, Ontario 613-342-3172	Davis, Stephen E.	67 Ravensbourne Crescent Islington, Ontario 239-9097	Harrison, Christopher J.	St. Andrew's College Aurora, Ontario 727-6102	Lavigne, John J.	580 Brewster Street Haileybury, Ontario 705-672-3630
Balfantyne, Charles A.	430 St. George Street London, Ontario 434-0974	Davis, Dan A.N.	R.R. #3 Embro, Ontario 475-4535	Harrott, Stephen J.	169 Hawthorne Avenue Stouffville, Ontario 640-1614	Lee, Francis P.K.	40 Fairholme Avenue Toronto 399, Ontario 781-7382
Ballentine, M. Blake	14 Woodvalley Drive Islington, Ontario 244-8188	Davis, Jay R.	22 Sandbourne Crescent Willowdale 427, Ontario 491-7494	Hart, Eric C.	R.R. #1 Kettleby 727-4481	Lefebvre, David R.C.	19 Kent Street South Simcoe, Ontario 426-7318
Barker, Ronald B.	4948 Rutherford Road Woodbridge, Ontario 851-1430	Dawson, R.J. Gordon	78 Farningham Crescent Islington, Ontario 239-6302	Hatt, Graham C.	R.R. #3, Gorham Street Newmarket, Ontario 895-5033	Legorreta, Agustin J.E.C.	Aristoteles 341 Mexico, D.F., Mexico 531-03-31
Barrow, Bradley K.	c/o The Royal Bank Jama- ica Ltd. P.O. Box 96 Kingston, Jamaica, W.I. 932-6711	Dawson, Donald R.S.	Rothbury Road, R.R. #1 Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-3573	Hawley, John R.	Wembley Avenue Unionville, Ontario 297-1723	Leung, Raymond H.M.	3 Mansfield Rd., PH, The Peak, Hong Kong H-96428
Beckwith, Andrew A.	7 Maralim Road Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-5767	de Bustin, Jaime A.	Kylie Farm Cheltenham, Ontario 838-2593	Healy, Patrick K.O.	Principal's Residence Bishop's University Lennoxville, P.Q. 819-569-7596	Leung, Karl C.Y. Leung, James C.M.	226A Prince Edward Rd., 2nd fl., Kowloon Hong Kong — K-371218
Bédard, Mark R. Bédard, Paul E.	58 Fairway Drive Aurora, Ontario 727-9002	Delahey, Donald K.	P.O. Box N7762 Eastern Road Nassau, Bahamas - 41182	Henderson, Martin J. Henderson, Philip J.	26 Cedar Forest Court Thornhill, Ontario 889-9236	Levers, Glen E.	242 Woodmount Place Newmarket, Ontario 895-4887
Birkett, Thomas G.	146 Church Street North Stouffville, Ontario 640-3715	Dennys, Peter J.B. Dennys, Robert J.	76-19th Avenue, R.R. #1 Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-7806	Hendrickson, L. Neil	42 Silver Aspen Drive Thornhill, Ontario	Little, George H.	R.R. #1 Thorndale, Ontario 519-461-0762
Black, Mark P.L.	235 Lonsdale Road Toronto 195, Ontario 481-9988	Devereux, Marc G. Devereux, Lee M.	117 Breezy Pines Drive Mississauga, Ontario 279-5845	Hepburn, James F.	30 King George's Road Toronto 590, Ontario 233-9151	Little, Gregory W. Little, David R.	99 Highland Lane Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-1225
Blanchard, Edward W.	Log House R.R. #1, Timmins, Ontario 264-1761	Devlin, Paul A.	78 George Street Aurora, Ontario 727-8669	Hiscox, Stephen E.	14 Thornbank Rd. Thornhill, Ontario	Lovell, Alexander B.	R.R. #3 Newmarket, Ontario 895-2998
Bonnar, Blaine D.	R.R. #4 Stouffville, Ontario 888-1168	Dobson, Robert B.	107 Banstock Drive Willowdale 433, Ontario 223-7062	Hodges, John W.	151 Beechwood Crescent Newmarket, Ontario 895-9400	Low, Michael S.	12 Powderhorn Millway Willowdale, Ontario 447-5432
Branscombe, John A.	c/o Esso Exploration P.O. Box 857 Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia	Doyle, Randal C.	3015 Parkside Drive Lethbridge, Alberta 327-6735	Holmes, John P. Holmes, Peter W.	83 Plymbridge Road Willowdale 440, Ontario 481-7756	Lui, C.C. Larry Lui, Anthony H.T.	6 Ede Rd. Jade Garden 3A Kowloon, Hong Kong 844436
Brillinger, Kevin B. Brillinger, Marc A.	39 Bedford Park Avenue Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-6168	Duder, Michael D.	141 Centre Street Thornhill, Ontario 889-3162	Hotham, Gregory S.	8 Algonquin Crescent Aurora, Ontario 727-6943	Luke, James A.	P.O. Box 100 Sutton West, Ontario 722-5073
Britnell, James W.	R.R. #1, King City	Duggan, Stephen M.	38 Rosscowan Crescent Agincourt, Ontario 499-3070	Houston, William C.	Locust Hill, Ontario 294-2712	Macfarlane, I. Gordon	1 Sunray Place Aurora, Ontario 727-6565
Brooks, Andrew L.P.	173 Woodhull Ave. Riverhead N.Y., 11901 USA	Durant, David J.	20 Rumsey Road Toronto 352, Ontario 425-3049	Howell, J. King	R.R. #1 Utterson 705-769-3172	MacKenzie, Roderick D.	124 Heath Street West Toronto 195, Ontario 486-1995
Brooks, Mark A.	24 Edgcombe Avenue Kingston, Jamaica 79433	Eakins, Andrew G.	14 Lansdowne Gardens Pointe Claire 710, P.Q. 514-695-6872	Howson, Barry H.	3 Lafayette Place Thornhill, Ontario 889-5519	MacKenzie, Ronald F.	1497 Sunnycove Drive Mississauga, Ontario 277-4567
Buckley, Thomas A.	188 Breezy Pines Drive Mississauga, Ontario 279-3274	Ellis, William R.	23 Bridgeford Street Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-4381	Hughes, John R.	R.R. #1, Unionville, Ont. 297-3871	MacMillan, Jeffrey T.	13908 Valleyview Drive Edmonton, Alberta 488-6483
Buick, David G.	11 Stubbs Drive Willowdale 430, Ontario 445-2614	Errington, Robert P. Errington, S. James	175 Beechwood Crescent Newmarket, Ontario 895-9101	Hughes-Guest, Randall E.	Person Boulevard, Cachet Country Club R.R. #2, Gormley, Ontario 887-5684	MacRae, J. Andrew	44 Charles St. W. #3711 Toronto 5, Ontario 967-6071
Catverley, Peter R.	R.R. #3 King, Ontario 727-8983	Esmail, Feisal	P.O. Box 551 Hong Kong 45220	Hunziker, Peter	Box 47, 300 Main Street Stayner, Ontario 705-428-2547	Makinson, Peter S.	278 Sylvan Avenue Scarborough, Ontario 267-9630
Cameron, Ronald D.	"The Glen", Box 220 Almonte, Ontario 613-256-1684	Fanghanel, Jorge	c/o Agencia de Servicios Turisticos Avenida Juarez 64-215 Mexico City, D.F., Mexico 521-9600	Hutton, Paul D.	1924 Devonshire Court Windsor 15, Ontario 252-3769	Manchee, Stephen T.	Spinneyback Farm R.R. #4, Stouffville, Ont. 888-1987
Cargill, Trevor L.	Seabreeze Estate Nassau, Bahamas 42910	Farnell, Paul E.	1 Forest Glen Crescent Toronto 319, Ontario 486-0215	Jalkotzy, Martin G.M. Jalkotzy, Peter S.J.	12 Hardy Heights Onaping, via Sudbury, Ont. 705-966-2056	Mann, G. Richard	Box 37 Stouffville, Ont 640-3714
Carlsen, Ian M.D.	60 Fairway Heights Drive Thornhill, Ontario 889-7642 — 226-2338	Fawcett, Kelvin C.	53 Royal Road Aurora, Ontario 727-3025	Johnson, Christopher C.	48 Arnold Crescent Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-3845	Maréchaux, Johannes W. Maréchaux, Kurt H.K.	1279 Gemmill Street Sudbury, Ontario 674-3455
Carpenter, Morgan S.	Kingridge Farm R.R. #1, Kettleby, Ontario 727-8169	Featherstonhaugh, David J.	117 Arnold Crescent Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-1493	Jolliffe, D. Eric	73 Riverside Boulevard Thornhill, Ontario 889-4527	Marks, J. Douglas S.	179 Sheraton Drive Montreal West, P.Q. 488-6223
Carter, Michael J.	1018 N.E. Little River Dr. Miami, Florida 33138, U.S.A. 305-758-9944	Fisher, Paul K. Fisher, Charles E.	112 Robinson Drive Thunder Bay, Ontario 807-345-8187	Jones, Gregory R.	R.R. #3, Newmarket, Ont. 895-3808	Martin, Robert J.	"Drumken" Concord, Ontario 899-2385
Casson, John V.	23 Whitney Avenue Toronto 287, Ontario 922-3270	Foss, Andrew C.	Glenmaura, P.O. Box 490 Oak Ridges, Ontario 884-8875	Kane, Douglas C. Kane, Jeffrey R.F.	101 Alamosa Drive Willowdale 429, Ontario 225-8022	Martin, Peter H.A.	Monte Athos 245 Lomas de Chapultepec Mexico 10, D.F., Mexico 520-49-89
Chan, Paul K.Y.	C1201, Oriental Garden 238 Prince Edward Road Kowloon, Hong Kong K-820512	Franklin, Scott R.	4385 Acushnet Avenue New Bedford, Mass. 02745 U.S.A. 617-995-3705	Kastner, Russell M.W.	9 Woodhaven Heights Toronto 590, Ontario 231-0177	Mason, Douglas B.	61 Agincourt Drive Agincourt 740, Ontario 293-4686
Chang, Tony C.K.	Flet A, 5th Floor 51 Kimberley Road Kowloon, Hong Kong K-633600	Frith, Harold H.	Tamarind Vale Warwick, Bermuda 1-5689	Kearns, J. Mark	39 Kirk Drive Thornhill, Ontario 889-1498	Maw, Stephen F.	Bevan Road Maple, Ontario 884-2288 — 881-1980
Claridge, Bradley H.	P.O. Box 854, Harmony Hill, Nassau, Bahamas 3-1656	Garav, John P.	c/o Casa de la Musica Apartado 142 San Salvador, El Salvador, S.A. — 219380	Keech, Michael W. Keech, Timothy L.	899 McLaren Street North Bay, Ontario 472-7415	Maynard, Kenneth S.	P.O. Box 70, Highway 27 Schomberg, Ontario 939-2905
Clark, Graham W.	49 Danewood Road Toronto 317, Ontario 486-5629	Gardner, Michael S.	7 Grand Avenue Grimby, Ontario 945-5396	Kennedy, S. Judd	240 Harris Street Ingersoll, Ontario 519-485-1422	McAllister, Carlos	Calle 17 #8-90 Bogota, Colombia, S.A. 671868
Clark, R. Gregory	Glenbourne Park Drive Unionville, Ontario 887-5680	Garratt, Philo C.	100 Strathallan Boulevard Toronto 305, Ontario 481-3252	Kerr, John E. Kerr, David J.	R.R. #3, Newmarket, Ont. 895-4788	McCartney, Craig A.	191 Driscoll Road Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-4272
Cortwell, W. James	4 James Street East Brockville, Ontario 342-0735	Garol, Basil G.	1491 Park Royale Blvd. Port Credit, Ontario 274-3206	Kilpatrick, Andrew J.	34 Kingsgarden Road Toronto 590, Ontario 233-3821	McClintock, Ian C.J. McClintock, Cameron W.	R.R. #2, Newmarket, Ont. 895-9974
				Kitchen, John F.	150 Wimbledon Road Islington 675, Ontario 321-5039	McMechan, Robert J.	74 Marshall Street Barrie, Ontario 705-726-2997



McTavish, C. James	Buttonbrae Farm R.R. #2, Gormley, Ontario 297-1156	Parnell, Timothy M.	480 Huntington Drive London, Ontario 434-8817	Shinkle, Matthew L.	16 Rozelle's Mill Road St. John's, Newfoundland 722-4841	Tsao, Frederick W.T.	4 Perkins Road, Jade's Lookout, Hong Kong 769062
Melson, John G.	896-8th Street Owen Sound, Ontario 378-3510	Payton, J. Russell	466 Russell Hill Road Toronto 199, Ontario 483-3066	Sifton, Harold L.	Stoneacres Farm P.O. Box 176, R.R. #5 Winnipeg, Manitoba 222-1793	Tsui, Dennis	210 Castle Peak Rd. 1st Floor, Shanso Bldg. Kowloon, Hong Kong
Metcalf, Charles A.W.	Wyndridge Acres R.R. #2, Puslinch, Ontario 822-3208	Pennal, Timothy C.	433 The Kingsway Islington, Ontario 231-8373	Sifton, Clifford M. Sifton, Michael G.	R.R. #1, Gormley, Ont. 297-1799	Turner, J.G.	151 Windermere Rd. London, Ontario
Middup, John R.	53 Sandringham Drive Toronto 380, Ontario 485-6152	Pel, York P.C.	Apt. A-2, 11/F 17 Rhondde Road Kowloon, Hong Kong	Silcox, Scott L.	Grandview Farm R.R. #3, King, Ontario 727-6584	Tycze, Thaddae	3 Tisbury Crescent Don Mills 404, Ontario 447-6419
Miklas, Gregory W.S. Miklas, Brian D.	30 Cherry Blossom Lane Thornhill, Ontario 889-8778	Pepper, David T.	2637 The Boulevard Westmount 217, P.O. 933-3000	Slesor, Donald B.	R.R. #3, Newmarket, Ont. 478-4622	Ukos, James L.	c/o Cerro de Pasco Corp. Isla La Oroya - Cabrera, Peru, S.A.
Mills, James A.	1 Simeon Court Willowdale 433, Ontario 726-3989	Perini, John G.	83 Fairway Heights Drive Thornhill, Ontario 899-8369	Smith, Rodney C.	P.O. Box N733 Nassau, Bahamas 26311	Urquhart, Clyde M.	44 Victoria Street Aurora, Ontario 727-6951
Minichello, Angelo	45 Yonge Street South Aurora, Ontario 727-5698	Phair, John T.	R.R. #3, King, Ontario 773-5428	Smith, Clark M.	R.R. #1 Terra Cotta Ont.	Van, Douglas C.S.	Flat A3, 47 Perkins Road Hong Kong H-782-307
Mitchell, David L.	11 Vista View Boulevard Thornhill, Ontario 889-2717	Philips, Ian B.	88 Renfrew Avenue Ottawa 1, Ontario 233-6157	Smith, D. Brian	Bayview Avenue, R.R. #1 Richmond Hill, Ontario 894-2523	van der Jagt, Richard H.C.	1447 Lakeshore Road Sarnia Ontario 542-7254
Mitchell, Ronald W.A.	23 Orton Crescent Thornhill, Ontario 889-4200	Phillips, J.David	R.R. #1, Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-2681	Smoke, Daniel I.	165 Nelson Street Bramford, Ontario 759-4238	van Gezen, Brian	23 Butterfield Drive Don Mills, Ontario 447-1410
Moffenhauer, David J.	406 Galt Avenue Oakville, Ontario 845-7906	Pickard, Douglas III.	82 Old Mill Road Toronto 590, Ontario 233-5164	Snider, Keith C.	Keelegate Farm R.R. #1, Maple, Ontario 832-8832	Vernon, Timothy J.	5 Chieftan Crescent Willowdale 431, Ontario 722-6663
Molner, John S.J.	R.R. #2, Erin, Ontario 518-833-9830	Pitts, John D.	The Kensington Towers 21 Dale Avenue Toronto 287, Ontario 962-2598	Spafford, J. Lockwood	321 Chaplin Crescent Toronto 189, Ontario 488-9864	von Diergardt, Gerz	R.R. #3 Stouffville, Ontario 852-3622
Moses, Kalil S. Moses, Demetri J.	P.O. Box N423, 400 Bay St. Nassau, Bahamas 2-4672	Plexton, Douglas P.	95 Highland Lane Richmond Hill, Ontario 584-2913	Stevens, J. Garfield Stevens, Campbell A.	1440 Lawrence Ave. West, Apt. 1109B Toronto 389, Ontario 249-9361	Wall, R. Bruce S. Wall, G.D. Ross	42 Knollview Crescent Willowdale 432, Ontario 221-2185
Mortimer, John F. Mortimer, W. Scott	191 Park Avenue Newmarket, Ontario 895-5088	Pratt, Robert J.M.	Kingview Farms R.R. #3, King, Ontario 773-4555	Stewart, Steven L. Stewart, Peter J.	31 Ravensbourne Cres. Islington, Ontario 239-4144	Warnica, Thomas J.	10 Paul Street Thornhill, Ontario 889-1672
Munn, Douglas McH. Munn, Andrew B.	130 Portugal Cove Road St. John's, Newfoundland 709-726-6478	Price, R. Andrew	7 Home Street Welland, Ontario 732-1425	Ster, Alan P.	15 Butterfield Drive Don Mills, Ontario 449-9977	Watford, Stephen E. Watford, Bruce R.	Silver Stream Farms P.O. Box 240 Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-1679
Myers, Craig C. E.	41 Warrender Ave #403 Islington, Ontario 231-5101	Rampen, Edmond L.	1086 Burnhamthorpe Road East Oakville, Ontario 845-0953	Stirling, Walter J.S.	Box 302, Aurora, Ontario 727-4144	Webb, Christopher P.	104 Wild Briar Way Leslie Terrace Willowdale, Ontario 491-6160
Nauta, Paul I.L. Nauta, Martin H.I.	R.R. #4 Stouffville, Ontario 840-1564	Rankin, Richard S. Rankin, Robert C.	405 Huron Street London, Ontario 438-6556	Stock, Peter D.	174 Bridge Street East Belleville, Ontario 613-962-4300	Weilinger, Gary C.	153 George St. Aurora, Ontario 7512 Mark Crescent North Burnaby, B.C. 299-5202
Nauta, J. Andrew	R.R. #4 Stouffville, Ontario 640-2280	Rees, Robert A.	P.O. Box 645 Nassau, Bahamas 4-1240	Stockall, David J.	34 Crosby Avenue Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-5552	Westcott, Terence M. Westcott, Andrew B.	118 Brookbanks Drive Don Mills 401, Ontario 449-3926
Nelson, Robert A.	62 Ternhill Crescent Don Mills 403, Ontario 444-8660	Rego, Benjamin	P.O. Box N4714 Nassau, Bahamas 4-3022	Stuart, Hugh P.	1017 Srigley Street Newmarket, Ontario 895-1824	Wiedemann, Randolph	10 Masley Street Aurora, Ontario 727-6242
Nimmo, Roland B.A.	66 Lakeview Crescent R.R. #1, Gormley, Ontario 888-1010	Reid, Carlos A.	1 Maximo Gomez Santo Domingo Dominican Republic 882-6753	Stubbs, David E.	"Moonraker", Middle Road Paget West, Bermuda 2-6110	Whitehead, Sean K. O'H.	Hymeadow Farm R.R. #2 Caledonia, Ontario 765-4547
Norris, Gary A.	52 Canary Crescent Willowdale 432, Ontario 222-5777	Roman, Michael A.	70 Lake Drive North P.O. Box D-33 Kewick, Ontario 476-2466	Sturrock, J. Clayton Sturrock, Sheldon B.	14 Rayneswood Crescent Willowdale, Ontario 889-6596	Wigston, Mark D.	P.O. Box 284 6290 Bathurst Street Thornhill, Ontario 889-2831
O'Hara, Neil D.	96 Clearview Heights King City, Ontario 833-5349	Rose, Donald C.	37 Wellington Street East Aurora, Ontario 727-4061	Szarka, Francis H.	21 Riverside Drive West Elmira, Ontario 619-869-3982	Williams, Robert A.	50 Old County Road Hingham, Massachusetts U.S.A. 617-749-5896
O'Neil, Peter H.	174 Old Yonge Street Willowdale 440, Ontario 226-6313	Rutherford, T. Stuart	311 Shakespears Place Waterloo, Ontario 519-576-2272	Tait, Andrew I.	38 Organ Crescent Hamilton, Ontario 383-4757	Williams, Peter E.	9 Greening Crescent Islington 677, Ontario 233-4400
Omstead, Michael R.	P.O. Box 11, 279 Hillside Avenue Wheatley, Ontario 519-825-4253	Ruttan H. Arthur	4 Blantyre Avenue Scarborough 714, Ontario 898-6745	Tames, Byron	111 Highland Crescent Willowdale 431, Ontario 447-5215	Wilson, Bruce R.	672 Besborough Drive Oshawa, Ontario 723-3792
Omstead, A. Mark	P.O. Box 434, Klondyke Road Wheatley, Ontario 519-825-4325	Sanderson, Michael E.	178 Patton Street King, Ontario 833-5658	Thompson, James P.J.	55 Cousins Drive Aurora, Ontario 727-5646	Woodrow, David A.	236 Besborough Drive Toronto 352, Ontario 481-0114
Omstead, John E.	P.O. Box 54, Lynn Drive Wheatley, Ontario 519-825-4584	Sangster, Jeffrey S.	23 Aberdeen Road Kitchener, Ontario 578-6578	Todd, Murray K.	174 St. Anthony's Court Richmond Hill, Ontario 884-1273	Woo, Raymond C.W.	113 Tai Hong Road 20/7 Flat A, Swiss Towers Hong Kong H-759101
Overton, Grant C.	P.O. Box 907, 217 Ash Street Ashcroft, B.C. 604-453-2436	Sasso, R. Harvey	78 Barbican Road Kingston 6, Jamaica 7-7503	Topping, Robert P.	78 Fairview Avenue P.O. Box 424 Stouffville, Ontario 840-2564	Yelovich, Craig A.	254 Prince Edward Dr. N. Toronto 580, Ontario 231-0901
Paine, Richard A.	Anita Avenue, R.R. #3, North Bay, Ontario 472-0315	Seay, Paul R.	c/o Esso Standard Libya Inc. Marsa el Brega P.O. Box 385 Tripoli, Libya	Traganitis, Thomas J.	31 Haida Drive Aurora, Ontario 727-5080	Vidri, Roberto	8A Calle Oriente #8 Sanja Ana El Salvador C.A.
Parker, Michael D.A.	30 Cheval Drive Don Mills 406, Ontario 449-8543	Shillingford, Michael N.	"Rockwood", R.R. #1 Dunrobin, Ontario 532-2395				



The aim of the Review is to present a faithful record of the life of the School - - - - to embody the traditions of which we are justly proud, yet keep pace with the times - - - - to be a salutation to Andreans past, - a standard for Andreans to come.



---

CANADA YEARBOOK SERVICES LTD.

628 Kent Street

Whitby, Ontario









