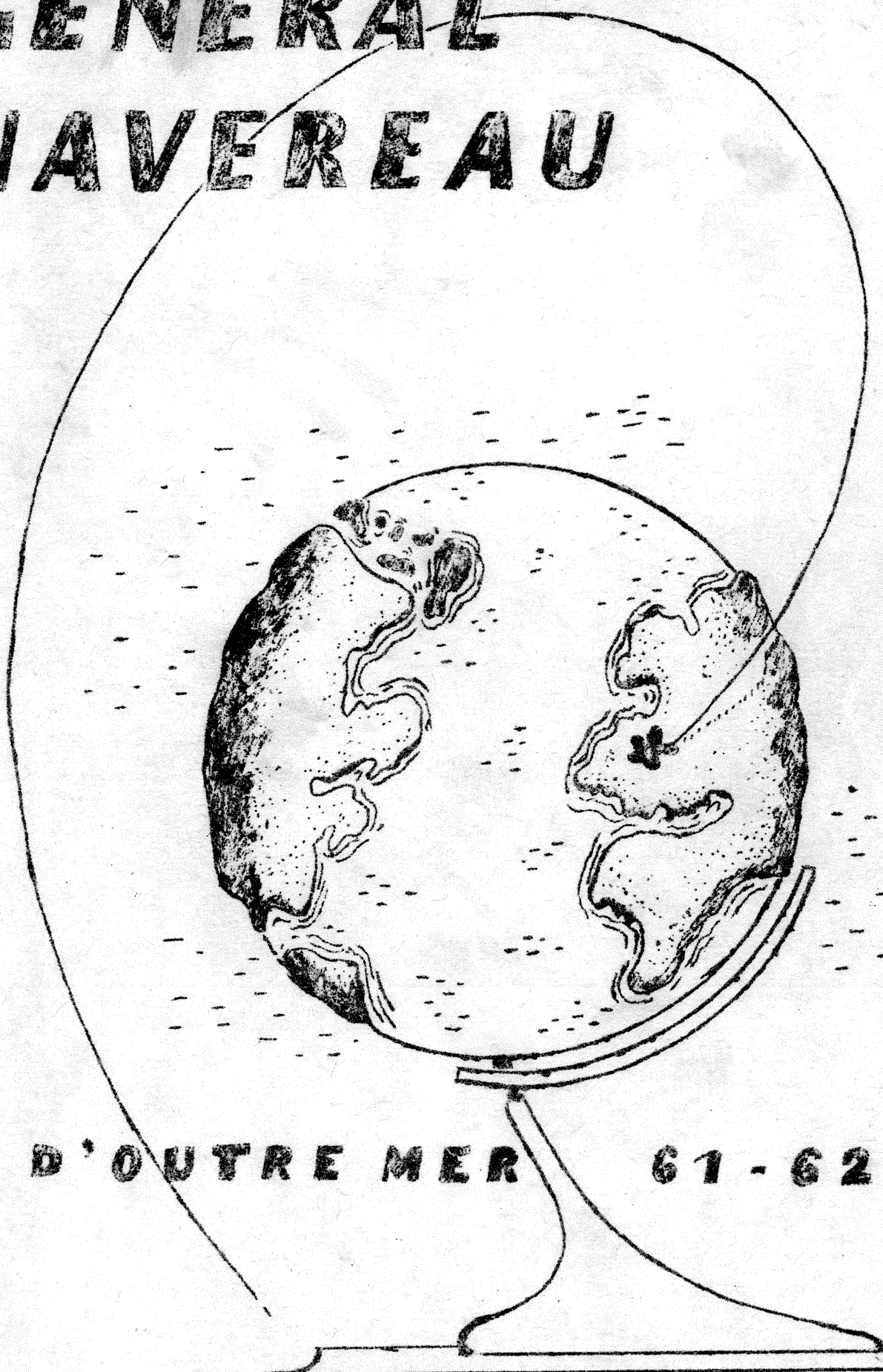


GENERAL NAVEREAU



D'OUTRE MER

61-62

Staff

Miss Grant	-	staff advisor
Peter Jordan	-	editor
Pat Fitzgerald	-	social editor
Dale Armstrong	-	literary editor
Al O'Connor	-	sports editor
Lynn Evans	-	art editor

Room Representatives

Mike de Beaupre	-	Grade 13
Ron Bauman	-	Grade 12
Mike Blaire	-	Grade 11
Glen Ternent	-	Grade 10G
Jennifer Mills	-	Grade 10M
Pat Meaden	-	Grade 9W
Dawn Angus	-	Grade 9M

Acknowledgements

The staff gives special thanks to:

Mr. R. Wagner	for cutting the cover stencil.
Cpl. A. Blondel	for the excellent dividers.
C. A. Milford	for cutting the stencils and mim-
Diane Wheeler	eographing the en- tire book.

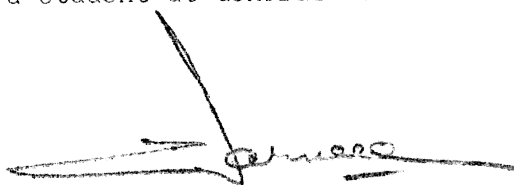
COMMANDING OFFICER'S MESSAGE

In the years to come this book will recall to you many happy incidents, achievements, and countless good friends. It will also serve as a pleasant reminder of a very important chapter of your lives.

To the graduating class, we extend hearty congratulations in reaching the academic threshold which now affords you the opportunity of further progress towards your chosen occupation. Some of you will meet the challenges of new horizons in learning at university. Others will now select an occupation of your choice, and for you the world of maturity awaits. I know I speak for everyone at Metz when I say to you all that our best wishes for success and all things good go with you.

To the undergraduates, the completion of your present level of learning is a worthy accomplishment and we share with you your enthusiasm and hopes for continued academic progress. To those members of the RCAF who have studied at General Navereau High School this year, my personal congratulations are tendered because your increased academic standing increases your value to the service and better prepares you for progress therein. In addition, you have set a fine example for the younger students.

Some of the students will soon return to Canada. We shall follow your progress with interest in the knowledge that, in your formative years, you were a student at General Navereau High School. Godspeed.

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'C. S. Yarnell', with a long horizontal stroke extending to the right.

(C.S. Yarnell) W/C
Commanding Officer

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

The students of General Navereau High School will remember the year 1961-1962 for a variety of reasons. Some will remember that this year the senior boys' flag-football team won the coveted inter-wing trophy; some will remember the school by participation in the production of the Variety Show; others will mark the year by success in academic work, by participation in the track and field, or by the fun and excitement of the school's extracurricular activities.

For some of the students, however, 1961-62 will be enshrined in memory as the year they left school to proceed to institutions of higher learning or to take their places in the busy world of work.

Each graduate has been given talents of varying kinds. My hope is that each one will use his or her talents wisely and well. Some have been endowed with many gifts, others perhaps with only a few. One gift--the gift of time--has been given to each one in like measure.

The following lines, by an author unknown, suggest how the gift may be used:

Take time to think, it is the source of power;
Take time to play, it is the secret of perpetual youth;
Take time to read, it is the fountain of wisdom;
Take time to love and be loved, it is a God-given privilege;
Take time to be friendly, it is the road to happiness;
Take time to laugh, it is the music of the soul;
Take time to give, it is too short a day to be selfish;
Take time to work, it is the price of success.

My best wishes to all of you.


M. Zaharia.

EDITORIAL

For all the students of General Navereau High I sincerely hope that the year 1961-1962 will be remembered as one in which both scholastic and social success were achieved.

Students this year were provided with clubs and several social activities which allowed them to express their particular interests. Inter-wing sports also played an important part in the school program.

It has been the task of the yearbook staff to present the student body with an account of these events which will enable each student to relive his or her experiences of the current year.

In order to finish the yearbook before the end of the school year, we decided to use the facilities available to us in the school. As a result it was not possible to include pictures. However, a page has been provided for snapshots and autographs of your friends.

It gives me extreme pleasure to thank Miss Grant, the staff advisor, the special editors, class representatives, and Mr. Pluym and his office practice class whose assistance helped to make the yearbook a success.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Peter Jordan". The signature is fluid and stylized, with a long horizontal flourish at the end.

Editor.

Message from President of
Students' Council

The aim of the Students' Council this year has been to serve the students while organizing a workable system of student government which will ensure an efficient council in future years.

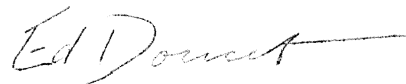
To do this, we have completely reorganized the Students' Council and even provided it with a new constitution.

Since this is only the second year that our school has been in existence, we have tried to set precedents for future councils to follow. For example, we reinstated the cherished "Initiation" and started the ball rolling on charity work.

For the Students' Council to operate efficiently, cooperation is necessary. It is for this cooperation that I wish to thank Miss Kinnaird and the members of this year's Students' Council.

Also, I would like to thank you, the students, for having given me the honour of serving as president of the schools' council. It has been a privilege and a pleasure.

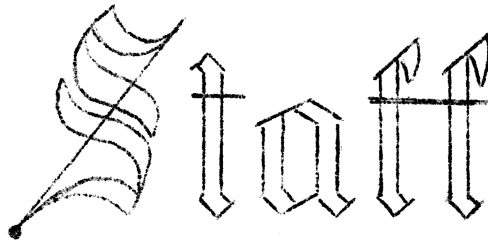
Ed Doucet,



President.

1961-1962 Students' Council Executive

President.....	Ed Doucet
Vice-President.....	Al O'Connor
Secretary.....	Lorraine Wood
Treasurer.....	Joan Murray
Social Convenor.....	Glenda Gilbert
Sports Representative.....	John Wainwright
Staff Advisor.....	Miss Kinnaird



MR. ZAHARIA

Presently residing in Nancy, Mr. Zaharia originally hailed from the foggy province of British Columbia. He obtained his B. Ed. and B. A. at the Universities of Saskatchewan and British Columbia respectively. His spare time is spent as follows: 43.87%---researching in French history; 29.36%---reading extensively; 18.43%---finding new quotations by anonymous authors, 8.34%---looking for his first successful science experiment.

MR. EISELE

After attending the Ontario Agricultural College, Mr. Eisele migrated to the University of Toronto, where he obtained his B. S. A.. Although playing a minor role on the College basketball team (chief bench warmer---as he says), he took an active part in the college hockey and golf teams. Coaching high school teams takes up most of his teaching time---but he still spares a few moments for his zoology students. His hobbies are---"landscaping my home in a suburban area and dreaming up skits for variety shows". The only thing he really detests are "athletes" who forget their gym uniforms.

MISS ENRIGHT

Miss Enright came to us from the sunny Ontario town of Midland, via Queen's University, Kingston (B. A.). She made herself exceedingly unpopular with the male population of the school by throwing a party for her girls' athletic teams on a FRIDAY night. When she returns to Canada next year, Miss Enright plans to take up modelling in Vogue magazine, specializing in school uniforms.

MR. FOUBISTER

As a devout Westerner, Mr. Foubister obtained his B. A. and B. Ed. from the University of British Columbia. He was on the Men's Athletic Council and was President of the Swimming Club. His main interests are fishing, badminton and bridge. He hopes to last till the end of this year so that he may resume these pastimes.

MR. GOWER

Mr. Gower's vital statistics are as follows: B. Sc. from Acadia University, majoring in Math and Chemistry; M. Sc. from Syracuse University, majoring in Math and Chemical Engineering; Lieutenant Commander RCN retired. His particular forte being electronics, he can explain the intricacies of a vacuum tube principles in one sitting. His immediate interest is, he says "to return to classroom teaching as soon as possible."

MISS GRANT

Mary Janet Grant
A Guelphite, Miss Grant graduated from the University of Toronto with a B. A. in Classics. She is one of General Navereau's contributions to Air Division's production of "The Mikado". Her immediate interest is to travel as much as possible.

MISS KINNAIRD

Lawrence C. Kinnaird
Miss Kinnaird is a linguist from the Faculty of Arts of the University of Western Ontario where she obtained her B. A. majoring in French and Latin. Her prime interest is to see as much of Europe as possible. She plans to finance this travelling with overdue book fines. Her pet peeve is, "Ceux qui n'ont pas fait leur devoirs!"

MR. KIDD

Strictly from the West is Mr. Kidd. He obtained his B. Ed. from the University of Alberta, Edmonton. Art seems to be his interest along with shooting Dan "Rodrique" McGrew. However, he also has one other main interest in the school, n'est-ce pas Monsieur Kidd?

MISS LYSTER

Miss Lyster calls Abernethy, Saskatchewan her home town and the University of Saskatchewan her Alma Mater. Her social evenings find Miss Lyster wearing gloves to cover up the after effects of nitric acid. We can safely say that the only thing that doesn't like Our Miss Lyster is dilute sulphuric acid.

MISS McKENNA

Miss McKenna the lady with the radiant smile, hails from Quebec University, Quebec City. Her time is taken up terrorizing the junior classes and French Deux Chevaux Drivers. In closing we can only say that Canada's gain next year will be G. N. H. S.'s loss.

MISS McKESSOCK

Miss McKessock obtained her B. A. at Queen's University, Kingston and majored in Math, Chemistry and Biology. Her hobbies are many and varied and include badminton, curling, travelling, adding the luster of her golden voice to "The Mikado" and supervising the Science Club.

MR. MURZELLO

Mr. Murzello was educated at the Universities of Bombay and London. He received his B. A. with honours and went on to receive his M. A. majoring in English. His teaching career has led him to many schools in Canada, India, England, and the States. When asked his interests and some past experiences he replied, "I was a soap box orator in India's fight for freedom; I like Globe Trotting; opera, ballet, sporting in general, sitting at the feet of intellectuals to catch a glimpse of the halo they wear, fighting ignorance and prejudice, and meeting interesting people, especially intelligent women".

MR. PLUYM

Ernest G. Pluym
With Victoria as his home Mr. Pluym attended the Universities of Saskatchewan and British Columbia. His main characteristic is versatility. The Glen Gould of G. N. H. S., the Hot Rodder of the French highways in his 190 SL, the advisor of the Photo Club, the accompanist for "The Mikado", man of commerce, world-travel---all these are his many talents.

MR. RODRIQUE

Rodrique bonne chance, bon succès
Originating from Beauceville, Quebec, he was educated at Laval University, Quebec City where he obtained his B. A. Mr. Rodrique is now working towards his M. A. in Mathematics. This year he graduated from G. N. H. S. bookroom to classroom teaching. We all wish him complete success on his MA.
Sincèrement

MISS WALSH

Although she came to us from Milton, Ontario, Miss Walshe originally hailed from the West where she attended the University of Saskatchewan to obtain her B. A., majoring in French and English. While at University she was active in operetta and Glee Club groups. Her main interests at this moment are music, reading, seeing Europe, taking part in "The Mikado", and leading the choir.

Assistants to the staff:

Miss Schmidt	Padre Ritchie
Ian Foubister	Father Phillipe



13

PETER BARIL: A newcomer to G. N. H. S. and football, Pete quickly showed his ability to adapt to both. He is a favorite with the girls from the junior grades. His ambition is to return to Montreal driving a Citroen "Gangster Car." With his admirable academic and athletic record, we foresee a successful future at R. M. C.

MICHAEL DE BEAUPRE: Mike "Cyrano" de Beaupré is one of Grade 13's popular members. He is an avid "Twister" and an ardent English student who believes only in the philosophies of Hemingway and Steinbeck.

PATRICIA FITZGERALD: Quiet, calm, serious, studious--these are only four facets of the jewel known as Pat. Other facets reflect our class representative, an avid and able sportswoman, a vivacious personality, and an honour student.

GRAHAM GILBERT: A true debonnaire, an inquisitive mind, a devout algebra and geometry student, un nouveau hot-rod, an avid stamp collector -- all these are terms which may be applied to the industrious and versatile Graham. While working at the theatre, he has created many induring friendships.

IRENE HUCKINS: Although previously known for her ability in English and French Irene has been strongly attracted by Trigonometry this year, while still finding some enjoyment from reading the "Old Man and the Sea" in Literature. She plans to work her way through the University of Western Ontario; we are sure she will obtain her degree without too much delay.

BARRY LOMA: Barry says, "I am tall, dark, handsome, with a very high degree of intelligence." We are not sure whether his charming wife would agree with this description, but come what may, we are sure this popular airman will attain his ambition of going to Assumption University.

CAROL-ANNE MILFORD: Her exhilaration, vivacity, joviality and animation may always be counted upon to add life to our Grade 13 Commercial class. With her better half (Ray) already in Canada, she is busy counting the days until her own departure.

KEN NICHOLS: Nick's ambition is, as he says, "to grow up and be just like Dave Trask." Whether or not he achieves this end, this comical corporal will soon take his lovely wife and two sons to Ottawa while he attends Carleton University.

GARY MILFORD: Constantly plagued by ear trouble, Milf finds that this ailment keeps him home two school days out of three. Worshipped by the junior grades for his athletic prowess in football, basketball and hockey, he hopes to win an athletic scholarship to a university in the United States.

DOUGLAS POWELL: Even though Doug has taken some Grade 12 classes, he still calls Grade 13 his home. His proficiency in History and Geography has won our admiration and respect.

CAROLE RAMSAY: A promoter of French-Canadian relations, her record in commercial classes indicate a future success in the business world. This charming young lady's smile may be seen radiating from the theatre snack bar every evening.

DON THEW: With a "Yea, man" and a "Cool dad" Don roars off on his motorcycle to hit still another Peugeot. Yet, when he turns off the "Bohemian act" he proves his reliable character, quiet good humour, and excellent scholastic standing.

DAVE TRASK: "Patch's" hobbies of hunting, fishing, and eating Graham's pencils are only overshadowed by his love for French. He hopes to return to his native New Brunswick, where he will study at the local University.

MELODY VILLENEUVE: "Sweet Sixteen" creates an island of Quiet Calm in the midst of our sea of Chaos. Proficient in her arts courses, Melody stumbles but slightly over her sciences.

DIANE WHEELER: Pert and efficient, Diane is a commercial student who will bring her skills and pleasant personality to some business office in her Native Toronto this fall. A sports enthusiast (volleyball, basketball and swimming) and one who loves to travel, she has just one year to see the sights.

SHERRILL WRAY: One of the individualists in our class, Sherrill and her sunglasses are inseparable. Returning to us after a brief sojourn in Canada she has found her niche in Mr. Murzello's English classes.

DEXTER ZINCK: With a cry "Dextah's here" he enters our English and Physics classes. Noted for his pugilistic tendencies, this giant takes pride in picking on the smaller male members of the grade 13 class.

A FACETIOUS FARCE

For any teacher of resource,
The most exhilarating course
I know of has been bedded down
Beside an old French town.
Along the roads, the teacher sees
A motley grove of ancient trees,
While near them, on ungodly ground,
An old chateau is found.
Back in the days when first I knew
The joys of chalk and nine o'clock dew,
That course was crowded with delight
From school day dawn to school day night.
Teachers were many, but still more
Were all the ardent scholars, score on score,
Who thronged the halls and thronged the green
And every patio in between.
Yet some there were who said the masses
Were given to unkindly words in homeroom classes,
For grade twelves were far from nice
In jeering at each boob and slice,
And every teacher in the rough
Heard cheeky Twelves give him guff.

Now two outstanding men there were
To give the place strong character.
One was a BALL, as tough and black
As any fierce demoniac
That ever haunted cave or tomb
With accents hoarse and face of doom.
The startled teachers, every one,
Knew him as GARY, for his fun
Seemed based on harassing the neighbours
Amid their friendly sports and labours.
He seemed to think the teaching race
Entitled, for its living space.
To all the world, and thought it good
To annoy the wisdomed brotherhood.
And young BOB McCLELLAND all alive,
He took to make his comrades thrive.
The master-race of black-booted devils
Thus loved to heckle in their revels.

The other Twelve of whom I spoke
Was PAT, the jester, one whose joke
It was with swooping arms to zoom
Around us in the gathering gloom,
Intent to see our text-books roll
Through twilight to the gutter hole.
He was a harmless sort of critter
Playful at times but often bitter,
With a nestfull of jokes under his hat,
Our class would laugh and titter at PAT,

Now, in that term I recall,
We saw a sort of maddness fall
Upon all Twelves of every sort
In this creamed-hall resort.
The Teachers all were heavy smokers
Of every brand of cigarette.
Now GARY BOWLBY, one of our jokers,
Picked up a butt, left burning yet.
The smoke inhaled was good, he found,
And so he passed the word around
Till every one, no matter how mean,
Was crazy over nicotine.
A butt was scarcely tossed away
Before some uniformed scavenger
Had seized the treasure where it lay
And with his little legs a-whir
Ran to his trusty seat to sit
And puff the fag out, bit by bit.
RON BAUMAN, of course, performed his share
In this new prank, so tough and rare,
Yet he had scorn for little pets
Who only took to cigarettes.
For he would choose, as regulars,
The solid butts of black cigars.
PETE JORDAN liked the smaller, milder smoke.
But practised, as a kind of joke,
Scooter-bombing with his fag, and roaming
With trailing sparks across the gloaming.

FRANK K. grew tougher every day,
And once, when MICHELLE was far away,
He sought her desk, to kill
The little life-savers, thus to fill
Himself and all his greedy brood
With sweet, dismembered candy for food.
The raid succeeded. MICHELLE came back
Too late to stop the dark attack.
And when, with HELEN FORD she went
To call on WALLY at his desk
In the lonely class room, there to vent
The anger of a heart distressed,
They found ED DOUCET, with happy croak,
Having an after-dinner smoke.
Making contemptuous grimaces,
He blew cigar-smoke in their faces.

It was the first day of exams
That saw this dirty deed of blood.
Homeward they turned, through grass and mud
When WENDY was startled by the thud
And loud report of firecrackers
From crowds of gay, Navereau Juniors
Who sought with noise to make best
The happy passing of their test.
Her bright eyes flashed. She did not loiter,
But cruised about to reconnoitre;

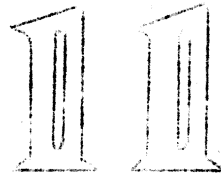
Then bending down toward the sand
She picked up in her bony hand
A lighted cracker, from whose fuse
The sparks were spitting to amuse
ANNE COOPER at play. Away ran the girl
One, two, three hundred feet, and heard
GRACE GILBERT and Teachers roar surprise
At the strange sight before their eyes.
Her distance reached, she turned to throw
Her sputtering bomb load all aglow;
Straight at the class and all its crew,
On, ever faster on, it flew,
And with a bang would fairly scare ye
Hit fairly on the target area,
While she with skill of foot and knee
Veered off in safety behind a tree
The bursting cracker filled the air
With croaks and corpses and despair.
Down to the ground we saw them go-
Scorched chunks of old, and baby LOEB.
A rain of uniforms, arms and legs,
And wreckage of once hard boiled eggs.
Mr. Foubister, too tough to blow apart,
Fell shrieking down, and with a start,
We saw the battered PROF expire
Four minutes later, spitting fire.

SANDRA DOIG marked him as he fell,
Proclaimed this as a sign of hell;
The truth is that the blitz's jar
Had made him gulp his lit cigar,
And then in anguish writhe and hop
With poisoned flames inside his crop,
Gave up a life of scholastic bliss
For eternal toil in the dark abyss.

Then peace returned to bless the earth,
A peace unknown since CHARCO'S birth;
And every room from nine to three
Was blest with sweet serenity.
Appalled by the PROF'S end so mean
The birds abjured all nicotine.
(No students since that awful death,
Complain about their teachers breath)
Since then, through all the uniformed nation,
The proudest theme of conversation
Is DALE'S AND DON'S self reproach;
While through the old patio roof
Successive noises of well earned spans
Rise up to tell of by-gone pranks.

ALFRED E. NEWMAN

(With apologies to:
Watson Kirkconnell, Author
"The Crow and The Nighthawk")



BRIAN BALL: Brian is active in school activities and was manager of the football team, as well as a member of the basketball team. He tells me that he is going into the old bones business, you know digging up ancient relatives. But lets make no bones about it. Lots of luck Brian.

JULIE BELAND: This new addition to our class remains somewhat of a mystery to us, and no one knows much about her--but if she's anything like we think she isWell, we'll leave that up to you.

MIKE BLAIR: Mike is an admirable young man, and loves to help others. He is fairly good at sports, a good student, well-liked, intelligent, and the writer of these write-ups, which serves to explain the previous compliments.

LESLEY BROWN: Lesley is active in school sports and is both a cheerleader and a member of the girl's basketball team. She has another interest too-- boys, and is presently trying to obtain record achievement in this field.

DAVE ELLACOTT: Dave is a sports and science enthusiast (girls too) quite a combination. How he finds time to do his schoolwork what with basketball football, hatching eggs and the like, I'll never know, but I'd like to find his secret.

MARLA GATZ: Marla is an academic progress enthusiast and seems to turn her attentions this way.

LYNN EVANS: Grade 11's budding artist, Lynn makes a habit of doing things for others; many, many others! She is a good sport with a sense of humour and a real asset to our class.

TERRY HUDSON: This guy believes that if at first you can't succeed, try, try again--and again, and again, and again.

GLENDA GILBERT: The Social convenor (I still don't dig that word convenor) of our Student's Council, Glenda still finds time for sports, academic work, and Ron. She is an industrious worker and the class wouldn't be the same without her.

ANTHONY HUMPHREYS: "Wimp" and Anthony are synonymous around our class and Tony seems to prefer "Wimp". He is one of the good players on our basketball team and is high up in the class as well. He is presently in the top ten of our class and we hope he remains there.

MARY HUCKINS: Wherever there's laughter, there's Mary, and vice-versa. Besides her giggle she is well-known for her sense of humour and practical jokes (or should I say practically jokes). She is planning on becoming a secretary and we know she will do well in this field.

CANDY DE LA FONTAINE: Candy is a sports enthusiast and is the main contender in the field of girls sports. She literally scares away all opposition. Despite this she is good natured and popular in the school.

JANICE MALONE: Janice (who hates to have her name spelled that way) seems to have a favourite expression. It goes "OOOoooo, I hate him", referring, of course, to anyone who does not at that moment appeal to her, and especially to.....Well, no names mentioned, no one hurt. But don't take her too seriously for she has a cute manner and refreshing smile for nearly anyone, and she is popular with the boys--and girls, in our class.

CLAIRE MARION: Claire is another of these sports fans and is a member of the basketball team, and the cheerleaders. She is a good student, and a worthwhile member of our class.

JOAN MURRAY: This young miss is always active in any of our famous class jokes. She gives many teachers a run for their money, which they can ill afford, being so poorly paid these days, and she seems to go along with the saying "good things come in small packages--sometimes."

BRIAN MILLEDGE: Brian is a boy who pleasantly mixes "sports ability" and "intelligence", and he is popular with the class.

ALLAN O'CONNOR: Alan although somewhat reserved, is a good student, a good athlete, and a person who appreciates a good joke. He is the vice-president of our Student's Council, and is popular with all.

LARRY SCHAUFFELE: Larry is the top of our class, a good athlete, and is liked wherever he goes.

KENT SMITH: Kent has been with the school a long time now, and still maintains his quiet reserved manner. He is however, well liked by those who have taken time to find out what he is really like, and gets along well with the faculty.

BILL SHARPE: Bill is another of the geni (plural of genius) in our class and achieves top position constantly, despite low grades in English, he is well liked, especially by the girls.

MARY SUKEY: Mary, although a quiet person, is agreeable, and is one of the few in our class that does her homework.

GEORGE SHAW: George, who was a member of the football team, is a student who makes a habit of expressing his view's in everything, from the future of South-east Asia to the causes of the population explosion (which received more attention than the former.) We would like to find out where he gets his information.

JOHN WAINRIGHT: John is a Sport's Representative this year and was a member of the football team, giving a good showing at all games. Apart from sports he is a serious student, and popular too.

LORRAINE WOOD: Lorraine ranks second in our class, academically, and gets along well with the students. Her little giggle and shy (or sly) smile give life to the class and are appreciated by all.

LESLEY WALKER: Bouncy and full of pep (or something like that) is the only suitable way to describe Lesley. With her happy-go-lucky nature, who can help but like this sport-loving girl? Especially a certain German boy, eh Lesley?

JIM SPURILL: (Cpl.) Jim is a student we in grade 11 are proud to know. After quitting school years ago, he has returned to work hard and is at present getting above average marks in most subjects, as well as working nights for the Air Force. I myself can't figure where he finds time to study, or for that matter, sleep!

10 M

BARBARA ANDREW: Barb, one of Miss McKenna's favourites, has all the qualities that help to make up a really nice girl. Although Barb is interested in many things, her main interest lies in having a good argument with Malcolm. She also finds enough spare time in which to have a cozy chat with a very special boy.

TOM ADKINS: You'll have to look hard if you want to catch a glimpse of Tom as he is seated right at the very back of the class as far away from the teacher as he could possibly get. This however, doesn't prevent his interrupting the teacher's lesson with some of his well-chosen remarks.

NOREEN BATES: Noreen is a new arrival to the Grade 10 M and has already fitted in with the rest of the class. Noreen is usually competing in some type of Swimmeet and can, during the five-minute break, be heard discussing that particular sport with Susan.

SUSAN BELAND: Susie has just arrived this year and now we don't know how we ever got along without her. Her cute looks and pleasant personality aid her in persuading any teacher to restrain from giving her a scolding. Susie's spare time is spent collecting stamps and attending all the school dances.

ELIZABETH BRANACH: Beth has that certain "something" that makes her one of the best liked students in Gr. 10 M. She is gifted with a very beautiful soprano voice and is an asset to Miss Walshe's choir. Besides being in the choir, Beth is also active in most school functions and sports.

BRUCE BROWN: "Tall, dark and handsome", Bruce is very popular with the boys of Grade 10 and can usually be counted on to stir up some excitement wherever he happens to be. "The Shadow", as he calls himself, is an avid basketball player and with his height he has a great advantage over the other boys in this sport. Feel like talking about guns? Well you've picked the right boy as Bruce can tell you everything there is to know on this subject. With all these hobbies Bruce has little time left for girls. Too bad girls!!!

ALFRED CROSS: Wherever there's a free stick of gum being offered you'll come across Alf. Alfred is a very nice person and some of the grade 9 girls agree that he is a living doll. Sigh! If going to the dentist is torture for you, you had better stay clear of Alfred, because he plans to become a dentist.

BEVERLY DAVISON: Bev could add some spice to any classroom and certainly does just that to ours. Her friends refer to her as "the girl who has a smile for everyone including all the members of the male sex." Babysitting, Basketball, and Badminton make up Bev's activities outside of school.

CAROL GODERRE: Carol, besides being a very ambitious pupil is the focal point of all male eyes, and no wonder, with her pretty and engaging personality. Carol could charm any boy into getting down on his knees and begging for a date. Carol doesn't let this interfere with her work, however, as she is one of our top-ranking students.

DAVID LEWIS: David is another of our number one clowns but this boy has learned that fooling around in class doesn't really get you anywhere. Every type of sport appeals to Dave but basketball, skating and badminton are his favourites. A great lover of animals, Dave plans to become a veterinarian.

DAVE McLAUGHLIN: It seems as if Dave will always have some witty remarks to make during class as long as Bev is there to receive them. Dave has an unusual hobby--that of Philanthropy, but this isn't his only hobby as girls, guns and swimming also help to while away his time.

TERRY McKAY: Terry, nicknamed "Fatso" by his friends, succeeds many times in rousing the class to hysterics with his innocent remarks. Terry is an active participant in every sport but his favourites are basketball and baseball. His time away from school is occupied in carving wooden models or reading.

JENNIFER MILLS: Jenny, as she prefers to be called, is just one of those who never has her homework completed and so she can usually be found busily writing it just before Miss McKenna finds out she has neglected to do it. Volleyball, bowling, and badminton make up her list of sports but she also devotes some of her time to coin collecting.

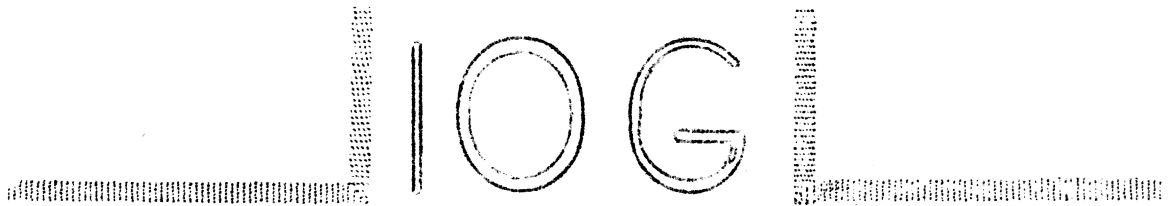
CAROLYN RILEY: Carolyn can usually be located in the classroom by her giggle. C. F. N. claims most of this girl's spare time and she now has her own radio programme on Saturday. Turning to sports, Carolyn is an avid fan of bowling and awes everyone with her high scores.

DAVID RIPPON: To distinguish Dave from all the other Davids in our class, Dave has been given the name of "Lankey" by his class. This nickname is certainly accurate, as next to Bruce, Dave is one of the tallest boys in our class. Hobbies such as; model trains, motors and "fixing things" combined with Scouts, take all of Dave's spare time, leaving little time for girls.

: MALCOLM ROBERTSON: Mal is one of the luckier students in our class as he hardly ever gets "picked on" by the teachers, even when he is busy annoying poor Barbara. Mal is generally kind-hearted as all the kids will tell you. His dream is to become a football player and with his muscular build he won't have any trouble joining a team.

LYNN TAYLOR: Lynn's happy go-lucky nature is contagious. No matter who you are, it is hard not to fall under her spell. But Lynn has the valued intelligence to know when it is time to laugh and joke and when it is time to be serious. Every teacher will tell you Lynn is an excellent student. Cheerleading and attending all the school dances take up Lynn's spare time.

HENRY WALKER: Tall, dark and handsome is an accurate description of Henry as applied by the girls of grades nine and ten. Henry has no time for girls as he spends most of his time with sports and so many hearts are broken.



MARILYN AMENDOLA: A quiet person, Marilyn is a good student and is popular with boys and girls alike. Marilyn hopes to become a business consultant in later life.

BARRY BEAUPRE: Tall, good-humoured, Barry belongs to the indispensable group in every school known as "class clowns," and there is never a dull moment with this lad around.

RICHARD BENNETT: Rick is one of the more popular, good-looking men of grade ten and seems to get along with everyone. Rick, like so many of the other boys of GNHS, is a great sport's fan and has tried out for all sports available. He was one of the Grade ten men who helped power Metz to the 1961-1962 football trophy. Rick, I believe, is an experienced musician and does a little playing now and then, to the amusement of the crowd.

GAIL BRADSHAW: This is a cute blonde who came to us from St. Hubert last summer. Since then she has become very popular and she is well liked by both boys and girls. Her hobbies are collecting stuffed animals, live boys and records.

SHARON BROWN: A former resident of 2 Fighter Wing and pupil of Lorraine High, this is Sharon's first year at GNHS. She is a member of the basketball team and a good student.

ROBIN CAMPBELL: Robin is well-known for his skill as a typist and can always be found in the commercial room. He is famous for his humourous remarks during class. Robin's ambition is to "go around the world on a raft."

DAVE COCHRANE: Among the brilliant students of 10G, I present to you Dave Cochrane. Dave, is an easy going fellow generally, but never passes an opportunity to engage in a friendly argument with Mr. Foubister, concerning "National Geographic" magazine. Dave always tries to bring it up in class monthly and has never failed yet. His favourite saying is "Sir I disagree; I think it should be....."

LAURENCE CRAIGIE: Laurence, who came to Metz last year, quickly acquainted himself with all the boys who seemed to be sports-minded. Not long after he arrived, Laurence purchased a French, subronic, Mobylet which was soon to be driven into a bridge by his friend Dave White. Laurence was on the football team also and was on the grade teners who helped power it to a win.

DOUG DAVISON: Doug is an ardent supporter of the New York Yankees. He can usually be found down in Metz with his friends, his girl friends, picking up an excellent French accent. He is known as one of our more outstanding class clowns.

JUDY DOBSON: Judy gets along well with her classmates as she has a pleasant personality. She is a very quiet girl who wears all colours and looks pretty in all of them. She has a very soft voice.

CHERYL EVANS: Cheryl, on arriving at GNHS rapidly became one of the schools most popular girls.. Cheryl, not only has good looks but is equipped with beaucoup de brains, being one of the top girls in grade ten.

GARY FITZGERALD: Gary holds the exalted position of class intellect, but even so, he does not sit back on his laurels, contented with this. He goes on as a star football, basketball, and baseball player. He easily wins the popularity of the women as well as the boys with his suave, debonair personality.

TERESA FITZGERALD: During class Terry does not call attention to herself, but outside, well! She is a marvellous typing student and hopes to type 80 words a minute by the end of the year.

GREGORY GIBSON: This small, athletic-minded gentleman is a favourite pupil of Miss McKenna's. He enjoys all sports. He is very quiet in class but he enjoys adding his two cents worth to every conversation.

ATHOL HART: Athol, although unable to participate in sports, compensates for this by being an avid biologist and pianist. He wins great acclaim in his own little group of friends.

SUSAN LEGACE: Susan is well known for her sense of humour and imitation of the song "Let's have a party." She is always ready with a joke and a smile and has brought a lot of extra excitement to the class during the year.

DAVE LEDOUX: This budding guitarist is very popular with everyone in GNHS. Although he is a "Musketeer", he is very quiet in class and another favourite of Miss McKenna. He is the Students' Council class representative this year. He can always be counted on to liven up a party.

JUDITH McKINNON: Judy, a new arrival to GNHS, is one of the quieter students of the class. Judy takes part in any class discussion and is a welcome asset to our class.

MIKE NEWMAN: Mike is one of the many new arrivals at GNHS. Mike is well liked for his personality and humour, and is popular with all the men of grade ten.

MIKE PEARSON: Mike expects to gain his Queen Scout by the end of the year. Judging by his progress in scouting, it is conceivable that Scouts receive most of his attention. His classmates know him as a practical joker on the way up.

ELIZABETH RAMSEY: Beth is another quiet member of our class. She was on the volleyball team last season and was one of the better players. Beth's ambition is to become a nurse.

LIONEL WOODRUFF: Lionel is a very studious boy and a good Latin student. He plans to go to university and be a teacher in the future years. His favourite expression is "Ye immortal gods", and his greatest wish to raise the teachers salaries everywhere.

LINDA WRIGHT: Linda, like so many of the other girls of 10G is quiet, even in class discussions, but she participates in all sports, thus making up for her quietness in class. We all hope Linda is as successful in all her sports as she is in her school work.

ROBERTA WRAY: Last but not least of 10G's "Wowers" is Roberta. She is quite the opposite to the rest of the girls, being quite noisy. She always looks for some sort of amusement to pass the days away, and there is never a dull moment with her around.

JAMES RANSON: Jim is another member of our quiet club. One of the most outstanding pupils in class, Jim is always good-natured, and generally is willing to lend his prized Science homework.

STEWART SHORE: Stew will be remembered for his coughing spells during discussion periods. The future grade 11's will miss this boy when he leaves us this summer.

TOM ST. GERMAIN: Tom, or "The Big Saint", as he is fondly called, is a real twister, and usually can be found somewhere around town on his mobylet. This hilarious fellow will be a big hit at Rockliffe next year.

GLEN TERNENT: Glen, our class artist, seems to move closer to the door every week. Glen is renowned for his excuses, and since the acquisition of the Lambretta, there have been lots of them.

DAVID WHITE: Dave often loses books and conveniently finds them just before detention time. Dave is well-known for his participation in class debates.

9W

•BARBARA BARRETT: Barbara is one of the class's quieter students. In her spare time she can be found swimming or cat-sitting her Siamese cat.

DOUG BATES: Doug is one of the class's more attentive members. He intends in a few years to become a pilot and fly into the wild blue yonder. Out of school, Doug spends his spare time skating, building models and playing baseball.

LEIGH BLAIR: "Peanuts", as he is named, is famous for his jokes. Seriously though, Leigh can work hard in school if he tries. This student proves it by his high marks in exams.

CATHY BRADSHAW: This attractive blonde came to us just this summer, so that she'll be with us for the next few years. Cathy is a wonderful student and a friend to all.

JEFF BREINGEN: Jeff is a quiet student sometimes but we can count on him to add life and action to any group. He moved to Air Div. from 2 (F) Wing just last summer and it's too bad he wasn't here sooner. His interests are football, baseball and particularly swimming and skating.

DUNCAN CAMPBELL: "Mac", as he is called by his friends, appreciates jokes and can easily be recognized in any crowd by his red hair. He is a good student and gets high marks in most of his subjects.

DAVE CRAIGIE: Dave is the guy who supplies 9W with most of the jokes and comments. He has a nice smile and personality. Dave came to us this summer and he'll be with us for awhile. Aren't we lucky!

RICKY DARROCH: Ricky is a bright and attentive student. He finds school quite easy and gets good marks to prove it. Ricky enjoys building models, painting, and cycling. He would like to enlist in the Navy.

SHARON DEGELMAN: Sharon is one of our quietest students but takes an active part in all of the fun going on. She can be counted on to brighten up the classroom.

DAVID DERMOTT: David, our mystery man, is one of 9W's brighter students. Later on in life, he hopes to become an astronomer.

LINDA EVANS: Linda is one cute girl with a lovely personality. She is fun-loving and adds life to the class. Her main interests are horse-back riding and playing the piano.

PAISY GILBERT: Patsy is an attractive girl who is very popular not only in our class but in other classes as well. When her homework is completed, Patsy can be found swimming and water skiing.

LESLIE GORDON: Leslie, a cute girl with a pleasant personality, came to us from Canada just last year. She likes sports and horse-back riding. Leslie would like to become an archaeologist.

GARY GRIBLING: Gary is another one of the class's quieter members. He obtains high marks in school. This very popular guy is well-liked by all of his classmates.

IAN HAMILTON: Ian is one of the class's most sports-minded members. He especially enjoys hockey and baseball.

GREG HANSEN: Carefree, fun-loving Greg is one of 9W's most commical students. He came to us from Canada just last summer and fortunately for us he will be here with us for the next three years, we hope. Greg is forever coming out with jokes and comments in class.

SHARON HOGUE: Sharon gets a lot of fun out of life and would like to become a psychiatrist. She shows a great interest in school and her good marks make her one of the top pupils in 9W. Sharon's interests are classical music, Shakespeare and, of course, boys.

JOHN HOSSACK: John is one of 9W's quieter boys. He can always be relied on to answer any question in science. John came to us just last summer from Canada and will be with us for a few years. He enjoys Scouts, swimming, baseball and basketball. In later years John would like to find himself swimming in money.

BILL JACKSON: Bill, who is well liked by all, has a ready smile for everyone. He finds school easy and obtains almost perfect marks in every exam. Bill enjoys hockey, basketball, baseball, and football.

GARY KOROLUK: Gary, one of 9W's smallest and handsomest members, is always found wearing a smile. He usually adds his jokes and comments to cause a few laughs in the class. Gary is a guy with personality plus; main interest is sports.

TONY LEVERSEDGE: Tony is one of the class's brighter members, who always manages to achieve good marks in every subject. His interests are sports and collecting models.

JANICE MAYER: Janice is a gal with a sweet smile and a nice personality. She can usually be found surrounded by boys. Janice is a good student and gets high marks.

PAT MEADEN: Pat can always be counted on to add life to any party or gathering. She is a good-looking girl and has a sweet personality, according to Bob. Her interests are boys, skating, bowling, swimming, horse-back riding and playing records.

KATHY O'HARA: Kathy is a very clever and friendly girl with a ready smile. Kathy, besides being 9W's Student's Council rep., takes an active part in most school sports. She would like to become a doctor in a few years, and her sweet personality will guarantee a booming practice.

SUSAN PARK: Susan, a natural blonde, is a quiet student who adds a spark of life to a gathering anywhere. She manages to get very good marks in school and her main interests are sports and Guides. Susan would like to become a doctor and we're certain she'll make a good one.

LESLIE PAYNE: Leslie is a gal with a good personality. She is an attentive student and is rewarded with good marks. Leslie's interests are everything ranging from boys to postcards.

BRUCE ROBERTSON: Bruce is that easy-going good-looking boy who supplies the class with half of its jokes. Bruce imagines himself in a few years time driving his Rolls Royce powered Speed King at 283 miles per hour. Wow! Some imagination! His pastime is trying to get good marks in school.

CHRIS RUSHTON: Chris' main interest is track and field. The one thing Chris tries to restrain himself from doing in Miss McKenna's class is chewing gum.

BONNIE SMITH: Bonnie is another quiet student who is friendly to everyone she meets. Her main interests are skiing and skating.

LINDA STEWART: Stewie is a gal who appreciates a joke and is often caught laughing in class. Although she enjoys herself in school she manages to obtain

high marks. She would like to become a veterinarian. Wow! Stewie is going to be the cutest vet. we ever saw.

LINDA TEMPLE: Linda is the newest member of our class and is already well-liked by all the students. She enjoys sewing, reading, art and drama.

WENDY WILSON: Wendy is a fun-loving gal with a good personality. She is a very quiet girl in school, though. In her spare time Wendy can be found spinning her favourite discs, making recordings on her tape recorder and dreaming of Lionel. Wendy enjoys skating, swimming, bowling, horse-back riding and of course boys.

SUSAN YOUNG: Susan, one of 9W's smallest and cutest students, came to us last year from R. C. A. F. Station Parent, Quebec. Canada's loss was our gain. Susan never fails to ask at least one question in each class. Besides boys, her interests are skiing, acting, painting and skating.

9 M

DAWN ANGUS: Dawn is noted for her friendliness towards her fellow man. She is ambitious and hates to see an opportunity go to waste. Basketball and swimming occupy most of her time after school.

PAUL BLACKWELL: Paul, for some reason, is Miss Enright's best friend. Maybe the reason is that Paul is such an outstanding student in algebra class.

BILL CLOW: Bill is an ambitious student who enjoys playing sports. He seems highly interested in Science.

ROLLIE COLLINS: Rollie is a newcomer to Nine M. and has already made a place for himself--hasn't he girls?

CHERYL EDCSON: Cheryl, having thought over carefully what her future occupation is to be, has decided to become a nurse. She is the calm, cool and collected type and very serious; thus she is bound to make it!

PEG EVERS: Peg is quiet, yet she makes friends quickly and is another of the smart students in our room.

RICKY (THE SHRINKER) FLETCHER: Ricky received the nickname "Shrinker" from standing with his hands up his coat sleeves which gives the shrinking effect. He can't possibly get away with fooling in class because, caught or not, he turns crimson. Better luck next year, Rick.

NOELLA FOSTER: Noella is the only person I know who can pass her French exams with flying colours without attending French classes. Could it be because she went to a French school for two years?

BERNICE GARBUTT: Bernice is noted for her "strutting" and blushing, particularly in Miss Walsh's or Mr. Kidd's classes.

ROBERT HENLEY: Robert's chief interest is school work; then comes Pat--or is it the other way around? Anyway, he's one of the top pupils in our room.

NANCY JACOBSON: Nancy is one of the three American pupils in the class. Her friendliness has proved to us that Americans are no different from us.

GARY LETCHER: Gary, Miss McKenna's favourite pupil, is the only boy we know who can look stupid but be smart. Nine M wouldn't be complete without him.

GLEN STEBBING: Glen is a well adjusted individual whose main interest appears to be girls. It must be contagious, Glen.

JAMES SUKEY: James is very shy and becomes extremely embarrassed when a teacher gets angry with him. He receives good marks in most of his subjects and keeps mainly to himself.

HEATHER TITLEY: Heather is a shy, persevering student who keeps mainly to herself. She is a good sport in all respects and easy to get along with.

STEVE TURNER: Steve can give or take a joke as well as the others but is fairly quiet. He's good in sports and in school work as well.

ALICE-ANNE UNGER: Alice is another member of the "shorter set". She enjoys a joke and adds life to the class.

DAVE WAINWRIGHT: Dave is almost a sure "winner" when it comes to diverting the attention of the class and the teacher. He also participates in most sports and is on the tumbling team.

RICHARD WILBY: Richard, another American, is reserved in manner, but shows trouble could bubble! Like all boys, he clowns around at times.

TOMMY WOOD: Tommy is a small bundle of energy, intelligent, studious and deceptively quiet!

GERRY WHITE: Gerry is one guy who is never in trouble. Scarcely a day passes without some teacher expressing admiration for his good behaviour! He is a welcome member to the class.

Sports

GNS
61-62



FOOTBALL

This year we had the correct combination of spirit, skill and co-operation to bring the championship cup to Metz for the first time. With the competent coaching of Mr. Eisele, line training by Ken Nichols, and the powerful running of fullback, Gary Milford, we were able to win five out of six games.

Fortunately we had only one serious injury; Ron Bauman's ankle was broken during the game against 3 Wing.

Our first outing against our opponents was an exhibition game on September 28 at Grostenquin. Our twin-fullback offense, (an innovation to flag football in Europe) put on a good display, and our defense had a good day at pulling flags as 2 Wing was defeated 18 - 0.

The next match was at 1 Wing on October 4. It was a hard-fought game which was not decided until the last quarter when CHNS, having more spirit and stamina, rolled ahead for a 20 - 13 victory. Afterwards refreshments were thoroughly enjoyed.

The following Wednesday we were the hosts in our second encounter with 2 Wing. This game, like the one against 1 Wing, was a thriller. It was decided in the final quarter by a sleeper play in which Gary Milford raced for a thirty-yard touchdown. The final score was 24 - 13. Refreshments were served during and after the game, and were greatly appreciated.

With high spirits, we set off on the 13th for Zweibrücken. Their offense twisted, dodged, and ran past our defense, and our offensive team, with confusion in the line and lack of co-operation in the backfield, made little headway. The resulting defeat was an appalling 46 - 0.

A determined team met 4 Wing at Grostenquin, and bolted for a 46 - 12 victory. CHNS played very well in the downpour of rain, while 4 Wing scored their two touchdowns when the rain stopped momentarily in the second and third quarters.

Since we were tied for first place with 1 Wing, it was decided that the site for the championship game would be chosen by the team which had the greatest difference in points for and against. Our 131 points for and 91 points against were not enough, and 1 Wing elected to play on their field.

On November 8, our boys showed determination and stamina as they outplayed 1 Wing 30 - 7. In the elation of being victorious the team escorted their fully-clothed coach to the showers, where they immersed him, as they had promised they would if they should win.

On behalf of the team and the school, I would like to thank Mr. Eisele and Ken Nichols for the part they played in making this a most successful football season.

Presentation
of the
Bank of Montreal Trophy

On Nov. 17 a special assembly was held in the station theatre for the presentation of the Bank of Montreal trophy. Guests of honour were Mr. Armstrong, Mr. McKenna and S/L Cooper. Mr. McKenna congratulated the team on behalf of the Bank of Montreal and presented the trophy to Gary Milford, captain of the football team. Gary insisted that the victory was due to the brilliant instruction of the coach and so presented the trophy to Mr. Eisele who in turn gave it to Mr. Zaharia to take care of. Mr. Armstrong congratulated the team and wished the school the best of luck in the future. S/L Cooper congratulated the team on behalf of W/C Yarnell who was unable to attend.

The students were then entertained by a short skit starring Dave Ledoux, Graham Gilbert, and Michael Blair.

by Pat Fitzgerald.

VOLLEYBALL

Air Division had the pleasure of being hosts of the volleyball tournament, the last Saturday in November.

The girls placed second this year as they did last year. They put down 2 Wing in two games, but lost to 4 Wing. Then 3 Wing and 1 Wing were defeated in the next four games. However, in the finals 4 Wing was still too good for us as the scores read 17-15, 9-15, and 15-8.

The boys also placed second behind 4 Wing. The first game, against 2 Wing, was an easy victory. A tough battle was waged in the second game with 4 Wing coming out second best. Although it took us three games to defeat 3 Wing, there was no doubt that Air Div. was the better team. In the finals 4 Wing came back to defeat Metz in 2 games. Unfortunately 1 Wing did not enter a boy's team in the tournament.

Mr. Armstrong presented the cups to 4 Wing in a brief ceremony. Afterwards a luncheon was served, followed by a short dance.

BASKETBALL

GIRLS BASKETBALL

The first game played in Metz, was an exhibition game against 2 Wing. Air Div. scored the first basket but this was not enough as 2 Wing rolled for 26-12 victory. In the second game played in Metz, 1 Wing won by a score of 24-14. 2 Wing squeaked to a 25-19 victory the following week at 2 Wing. The next game, again in Metz, was won by 3 Wing by a score of 30-22. With high hopes, we set out for the game with 4 Wing, which proved to be the last game. Our hopes dwindled as 4 Wing's score rolled up to 34 and our score crawled up to 10.

BOYS BASKETBALL

The boys' basketball schedule was quite extensive and lasted from January until April.

The Inter-Wing Series:

At Grostenquin in the first game, Air Division scored most of her points in the second half to record an impressive 60-49 victory.

On home grounds, Metz next met Zwiebrucken in a game which proved to be another thrilling game against this rival. 3 Wing finally gained the lead in the 4th quarter by fast ball-handling, picks and screens, until they had clear shots. The game ended in their favour 31-27.

On the 21st of February, we met 4 Wing at 2 Wing. With height and a confused opposition, 4 Wing obtained a 45-21 win.

These games were all played man-to-man. There was some speculation that a better performance could have been obtained with a zone defense, but it was a good showing for the players who had not played together before.

The Inter-Section Series

This league was composed of four teams, namely; Chateau, Support Unit, 61 Squadron and G.N.H.S.

The games started on the 11th of January and continued weekly until the 2nd week in April.

We won 1 out of 9 games. The last game of the regular season was quite an upset as we defeated Chateau, the leading team by a score of 73-14.

The two semi-final games against 61 squadron were the best games played by G.N.H.S. this season. The first game had to go into overtime before we could take it 45-41. The second game was won 44-40.

We were outclassed in the finals, and Chateau won to the tunes of 47-38 and 57-30.

In March G.N.H.S. also played an exhibition game with a French team, winning 49-22.

INTER-WING TRACK AND FIELD

This year, contestants from Air Division, 1, 2, 3, and 4 Wing participated in the Regional Track and Field Meet held at 3 (F) Wing on Saturday, May 24. This year G. N. H. S. amassed a total of 72 points as compared with 42 points last year.

4 (F) Wing won the Meet and the team trophy with an aggregate total of 146 points. Individual trophies were given to winners who amassed the most points in their age group. (Senior, Intermediate, or Junior)

Results of the Track and Field Meet

Junior Boys

75 yard dash	C. Rushton	Placed 3
220 yard dash	C. Rushton	Placed 2
	Clark-Jones	Placed 3
440 Relay	Bowlby, Rushton	Placed 2
	Craigie, Gosling	
Broad Jump	Bowlby	Placed 1
8 lb. Shot	Clark-Jones	Placed 2
	Partridge	Placed 3

Intermediate Boys

100 yard dash	Millage	Placed 1
440 yard dash	Bennett	Placed 3
Running Broad-Jump	Ledoux	Placed 2
High Jump	Fitzgerald	Placed 1
	Andrews	Placed 3
Hop-step-and-jump	Ledoux	Placed 1
8 lb. shot	Doig	Placed 2
	Ledoux	Placed 3

Senior Boys

100 yard dash	O'Connor	Placed 2
440 relay	O'Connor, Smith	Placed 3
	Foster, Rushton	
Pole Vault	Baril	Placed 1
12 lb. shot	Bauman	Placed 2

Girls

75 yard dash	Titley	Placed 3
150 yard dash	Titley	Placed 1
440 relay	Titley, Young	Placed 1
	Penning, O'Hara	
Running Broad	Titley	Placed 3
Softball Throw	Amendola	Placed 2
High Jump	Pat Fitzgerald	Placed 3



INITIATION DANCE

On September 29, 1961, General Navereau High's, "Freshies", were initiated. They were tried by a court, complete with jury, which, being lenient, provided a defense council who would never veer from the path of justice. (No names have been mentioned in order to protect the guilty.)

All grade nine students were accused and convicted of being "Freshies." They were sentenced to five minutes behind a forbidding black curtain that closed off one end of the gym. Screams of terror issued at regular intervals, and the accused, having served their sentences, emerged from behind the curtain pale and shaken, but with the satisfaction of knowing that they were no longer "Freshies." Court then adjourned for a short time to give the students an opportunity to relax and dance.

Court convened again to try the "Freshies" in the higher grades. All were convicted in due course, (in spite of pleas of insanity) and entertained their "superiors" with a recitation of, "Mary had a Little Lamb", a tarzan yelling contest, etc.

The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all except the "Freshies" who are eagerly awaiting next year's initiation day, and sweet revenge.

by Pat Fitzgerald.

FOOTBALL VICTORY DANCE

When the inter-wing football championship cup found its home at G.N.H.S., an exciting house-warming dance was held to welcome it to Metz and to show our gratitude to the football players and coach for bringing the trophy home.

The kindergarten room at Fort Bellecroix school was appropriately decorated with footballs and a goal post was erected at one end. The record player spun the latest hits while everyone danced with a triumphal air. The highlight of the dance was the presentation of a gift to our beloved chaperon and coach, Mr. Eisele.

The chaperons were the only members to benefit from the food. Mr. Eisele had obviously chosen the more organized and dependable students for the football team and the rest of us had neglected to "round up the chow."

Everyone went home with a happy heart and an empty stomach.

by Michelle Rippon.

VALENTINE DANCE

Our Interwing Valentine Dance was held in the Rec Centre on February 16. Due to the wintry weather, only 1 (F) Wing was able to come and share the fun, food, and prizes.

The Rec Centre was elegantly decorated in red and white and an excellent band set a fast pace for an evening of dancing which seemed to end all too soon. In fact, the dance was going so well that we delayed its close for 30 minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. Foubister and Mr. and Mrs. Eisele were our Chaperones.

THE TROPICAL TWIST

On April 13, there was a lot of twisting going on at the kindergarten Room of the Fort Bellecroix School. Our Grade XI, who sponsored the "Tropical Twist", decorated the room in tropical blue, orange and yellow streamers, and covered the wall with palm trees, coconuts, and pineapples. The mysterious door prize, which was won by Noreen Bates, was discovered to be a coconut.

Appetites were tremendous when sandwiches and cakes made by Grade XI were passed around. The highlight of the dance was, of course, the **Twist** Contest: Judges Miss Enright and Miss McKessock discussed and debated for some time before announcing Grace Gilbert and Graham Gilbert the champion twisters. After twisting from 7:30 until 11:30, everyone, including chaperons, Mr. Roderique and Miss Walsh, were quite ready to "hit the sack".

THE VARIETY SHOW

At 8:30 on February 9, the curtains parted to commence G. N. H. S.'s first variety show. The cheerleaders--turned chorus girls--opened the show while the school choir sang, "A Great Big Welcome to the Navereau Show."

The first act, "The Stolen Prince", was a play put on very competently by General Navereau's Drama Club. Still on the theatrical side, the Teacher's "Secret Act", turned out to be the "Shooting of Dan McGrew".

The musical part of the show began with the School Choir's singing, "The School Song", "Muss-i-dem, and Dear Land of Home". Three members of the choir combined to sing "Scarlet Ribbons". Take Peter Baril and Ed Doucet, add two guitars and you have "Guitars in Tone". In this number the two guitarists played several popular instrumentals. Later in the show Brian Millage showed us just how well an accordian can sound.

No show is complete without a bit of humour. Ours was no exception, as Pat Rushton gave us the sundry uses and misuses of French bread and Don Hathaway told of some unbelievable expressions in the Airforce.

Then the clumsiness of two clowns was contrasted with the grace and precision of the tumbling team.

While the cheerleaders cheered in front of the curtain, everyone scrambled back on stage to sing the Grand Finale.

The Parent-Teachers Association thoughtfully offered the cast refreshments after the show.

We knew our show had been a success when Mr. Zaharia announced the next day that we would put it on again, by popular demand.

SCIENCE AND ART SHOW

On Thursday night, March 15, the doors of General Navereau High were open to display a world of busy students. Within its portals were located various scientific experiments and artistic accomplishments and their originators.

The Science Club, under the supervision of Miss McKessock and Miss Lyster, showed the visitors the material which is absorbed by the mind in everyday school work. There were, moreover, several home-made projects.

Mr. Kidd, the art club instructor was proud of his pupils' display of modern designs and even some new colours. Originality was expressed in each and every picture. It is possible that G. N. H. S. can produce a future Rembrandt.

The show was a complete success. It is something that each participant should be thoroughly proud of and on which he should be highly complimented.

AWARDS NIGHT

The Awards Night of General Navereau High School was held at the Astra Theatre on June first at 8:00 p. m. The Graduating classes were introduced and everyone stood for "O Canada". The invocation was given by Padre Ritchie. Mr. Zaharia welcomed the guests at the beginning of the program. The choir under the direction of Miss Walshe sang "Bless this house" and "He's got the whole world in his hands." The Academic awards were presented by Captain Armstrong; the Athletic awards were presented by F/O Zinck; and the Citizenship awards were presented by Mr. Zaharia.

In addition to the awards given to the students, S/L Hill was presented with a special citizenship award and a school pin for outstanding leadership in the Home and School Association. The guest Speaker for the evening was Mr. C. Routley.

Another selection was given by the choir---"You'll Never Walk Alone." Ed Doucet, President of the Students' Council presented to Mr. Zaharia a plaque on which will be engraved the name of each Students' Council president and the year in which he presides. Then he introduced the new Council executive for 1962-63.

Mlle. Dagorne presented Peter Baril with 2nd prize for the essay contest sponsored by the Alliance Francaise. Patricia Fitzgerald gave the Valedictory Address. Mr. Zaharia was presented with a black leather brief case from the Students; Mrs. Zaharia was introduced to the audience and presented with a bouquet of roses.

The programme was concluded with the singing of "God Save The Queen."

Thanks were extended by Mr. Zaharia to the Awards Committee who planned the programme. The chairman of the committee was Miss Kinnaird and she was assisted by Miss Enright, Miss Lyster, Mr. Eisele and Mr. Pluym.

AWARD WINNERS

Academic Awards

Grade IX

William Jackson (pin and Certificate)
David Dermott
Anthony Leversedge
Catherine O'Hara
Susan Park

Grade X

Gary Fitzgerald (pin and certificate)
James Ranson

Grade XI	Laurence Schaufele (pin and certificate) Lynn Evans Anthony Humphreys Alan O'Connor William Sharpe
Grade XII	Ronald Charko) tie (pin and certificate) Peter Jordan)
Grade XIII	Patricia Fitzgerald (pin and certificate)

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Grade IX	Kathy O'Hara
Grade X	Rick Bennett Gary Fitzgerald David Ledoux Malcolm Robertson
Grade XI	Lesley Brown Claire Marion Alan O'Connor Lawrence Schaufele
Grade XII	Sandra Doig Walter Foster
Grade XIII	Peter Baril

GRADUATION DANCE

On June 1, 1962 there came an event which was looked forward to by many senior students--Graduation. On this night, Graduation Ceremonies were held in the theater. Graduating students were introduced and awards for academic and athletic proficiency and/or citizenship were presented.

At the termination of these ceremonies a Graduation Dance, sponsored by The Home & School Association, was held in the Recreation Centre. The hall was decorated with streamers and ballons and students under the direction of the Home & School committee, to decorate certainly did themselves proud. The music was provided by the "Golden Knights" from 2 Wing, who played with such variety and quality as to please and satisfy even the most critical listener. Last, but certainly not least, roast chicken and a beautiful buffet were laid out and in such a quantity as to satisfy even the most voracious appetite. All in all, the dance was a big success and the next one is eagerly anticipated.





DO GHOSTS EXIST?

It was a stormy winter night of January 18th, 1958 when Dr. Moore was on his way home from a late night call. As he approached Brookside Cemetery he noticed a white figure standing by the great gate. He thought it rather odd for anyone to be out on a miserable night like this. As he approached the person standing there he saw a young girl clad in a white robe. The poor girl looked half frozen, so Dr. Moore stopped and offered her a ride to her destination. She immediately accepted with gratitude. The girl introduced herself as Sally Smith and she told him the address of her home. Dr. Moore seeing that the girl was shivering, offered her a jacket to slip on.

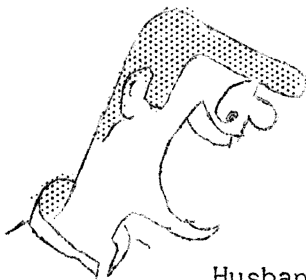
During their ride to her house Sally did not speak much. As they neared the corner of Main and Portage Avenue, Dr. Moore did not see the red light because of the blinding snow and he unfortunately collided with the car in front of him. Amongst the confusion he forgot momentarily about the white figure beside him. When he was ready to leave again he realized that the girl had vanished. He searched thoroughly for her but she wasn't anywhere to be seen. Dr. Moore, greatly upset about this, remembered the address Sally had given him, and promptly drove there.

Dr. Moore found the house all right. An elderly woman came to the door. As he told her the story, tears came to her eyes. She told him that he must be mistaken as their daughter Sally died on January 18th, 1956 in a car accident at the corner of Main and Portage Avenue. The doctor asked Mrs. Smith where Sally was buried. She replied, "At Brookside Cemetery."

The next day, just for curiosity's sake, Dr. Moore went to Brookside Cemetery to see if there was such a grave. Sure enough it was there! But hanging on the side of Sally's tombstone was the jacket he had lent her the previous night.

DO GHOST'S REALLY EXIST?

By Sharon Degelman.



One man to another: "I'll never forget the day
I first met my wife although heaven knows
I've tried."

Husband to host and hostess: "Ellen is worn out
tonight--she spent the whole day tidying up
her handbag."

ON SPEAKING FRENCH

French is probably one of the most universal languages of today. (Heaven knows why!) Perhaps this may be due to the fact that anyone who travels abroad spends some time in Paris. When one sees this magnificent city, he knows he never wants to leave, so to be polite he learns, or should I say "tries" to learn the most commonly spoken language - French.

A tourist is easily identified (even if you subtract the loud clothing and cameras) by the little French-English pocket dictionary clutched in his frantic hand. No tourist should be without one of these books, even though he be a Frenchman. There is however, one small drawback, - the majority of these books have no indication of how to pronounce the words, so that every-time a tourist opens his mouth, his origin can be just too easily determined. This could prove quite amusing with the American seeking a telephone. Perhaps his request would sound something like this: (please pronounce literally) "Avay-view-all un tellayphone?"

Can you blame the desk clerk for looking puzzled? Still, I can see the reason for confusion. To an English-speaking person, what is printed on the page, and what is uttered from the lips of a Frenchman seem to be two completely different things. This reminds me of an excerpt from "My Fair Lady" in which Henry Higgins states;

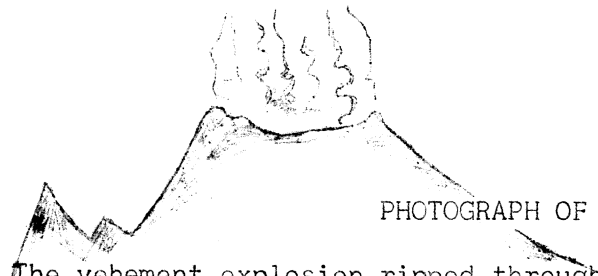
"The French don't care what they say actually, as long as they pronounce it correctly!"

This is so true. How am I to know that the "S" and "Z" in "AVEZ-VOUS" are not supposed to be pronounced?!! Similarly people pronounce French differently in various parts of France. You may hear one word pronounced five different ways; French slang, Real French, French Canadian, French Italian, and French German.

Perhaps you are asking "Is this any way to overcome and understand this language?" I am forced to make my answer positive as some people have succeeded. You could try taking lessons. In the first month, you will learn how to pronounce the alphabet five different ways. You must practice rolling your "r's" and pronouncing "ch" as "sh". After you have a fair command of the pronunciation, you will learn a few simple sentences such as: "Fermez la porte," five different ways. Finally you are bombarded with "almost always invariable rules on doing this, and not doing that, how, when where and why five different ways.

At last you are ready to try your French on the French public. Perhaps you would like to start a conversation with that nice young man and you ask him if he has a light for your cigarette. Suddenly you find yourself in the gutter with a black eye. All you said was, "Avey-vous un feu?" Perhaps that is what you meant to say, but are you sure you didn't say, "Avey-vous un fou?" By now you are probably disgusted and fed up with French, French people, and France. I agree with you whole heartedly, and a boat leaves Le Havre tomorrow at noon!

By Anne Cooper.



PHOTOGRAPH OF FATE

The vehement explosion ripped through the tranquil air; the sun's light ceased to display its brilliance; and stones began to fall from heaven upon the terrorized people below, whose panic increased as they were buried alive. Within a few hours Pompeii was transformed from a lazy and peaceful town in the shadow of Mount Vesuvius into a dazzling white tomb of pumice stone and ashes for thousands of confused inhabitants.

As we walked through the desolate ruins, under the glare of the blazing noon-day sun, in the same heat as on that day two thousand years ago, we marvelled at the architecture and customs of this serene Campanian town of the once great Roman civilization.

Lizards, trying to find relief from the merciless sun, scaled the walls of the houses and dashed across the narrow cobbled streets, indifferent to the still colourful frescos and the ruts in the stone roads made by numerous carts which used to transport goods to-and-fro from the small shops of the merchants and smiths.

The Pompeians, fleeing from Death, left their dwellings and belongings unaltered, hoping to return shortly. Caecilius Jucundus, a rich banker, left his account--books which were miraculously preserved. A wretched beggar suffering from rickets, died and conserved in his haversack a piece of meat given to him in the morning by a kind--hearted person. Vesonius, in the panic of the moment, forgot to unchain his dog who's contorted body still reveals his last despairing effort to free himself. Even in the kitchen of a shop, a loaf of bread was found intact. An important agent of Death was the poisonous gas. Great clouds of carbon monoxide descended upon Pompeii, searching for prey in every corner of every house, behind every pillar in every temple, leaving its victims with a peaceful countenance, seemingly unaware of the peril. From the wine merchant on the Street of Abundance to the housemaid in the atrium of Papirius Sabinus, the miller, no one was exempt from this silent, lurching Killer.

Walking through these relics, we could hear the whispers of the ghosts of Pompeii, reverberating down the corridor of Time, repeating the verses of Julius Polibius, "Nothing can last forever--the sun that shines descends into the ocean--the moon that was once full wanes--and the battle of the winds becomes a gentle breeze." Like the Emperor Titus who saw the white and impalpable dust rise in dense whirls on that Lunar landscape, we were reminded of the marching of Time, the transition from life to death, from everything to nothing, the insecurity against destiny, and the infinite power of the Almighty.

by Alan O'Connor



THE SCHOOL CORRIDOR BEFORE NINE

Inside the school the teachers wince as they hear the buses screech to a halt. A muffled roar is heard approaching, the door is flung open, and it seems as if a herd of cattle is coming through. Another school day has begun.

Several students, who have had a big night the evening before, run helter-skelter, trying to borrow homework which they "didn't have time to do sir, because I was so busy with my other studies. Exams, and all that, you, know, sir." Budding orators walk the halls reciting, in loud and emphatic tones, passages from poems or works of Shakespeare, because of a memory work test this morning. Others, less energetic, will rely on the standard play: "Miss, I don't know it because I seem to have misplaced my book. It's been missing for a long time and I've searched everywhere. I think it may have been stolen. Could I please borrow your book because I do so much want to learn that lovely poem tonight." And on it goes, a constant fight for survival by the student.

Other students, usually boys, are in the washroom combing their hair because, as they say, "I just take pride in my appearance." Actually he has noticed that that nice-looking girl, that sits across from him, may have her eye on him and he wants to "comb my hair in that attractive "Rock Hudson" style that I use to attract girls. It never fails." (Unfortunately, it did fail. That girl was only looking at the dandruff on his hair. Do you think Rock Hudson has dandruff?)

And so it goes on, every morning, day after day, week after week, month after month. The boy who misplaced his book? The teacher found it for him ---inside his desk. He's now serving a life's detention in the principal's office. Chalk another victory up for the teacher. It looks as if brains do conquer youth.

By Gary Fitzgerald.

DID YOU HEAR.....

....about the Frenchman who wanted to forget---he came to the United States to join the American Legion.

....about the new all-filter cigarette---for people who light the wrong end anyway.

....about the scientist who worked with space problems so long---his head was full of it.

....about the young husband who came home one evening and found his wife knitting tiny things---seat covers for their Volkswagen.

TORO MEURTE

The plaza de toros in Barcelona is one of the largest in Spain and it can hold thirty thousand spectators with ease. For centuries a drama of life and death has been enacted here three times a week. At one time these episodes were between a criminal or someone who had disagreed with the official state religion, and a wild bull dragged down from the hills for the purpose. Let us look today at the modern "civilized" version of this novel method of butchery.

The arena is a dusty, sun-drenched bit of Hell tossed amongst twenty or thirty thousand eager souls for their amusement. They laugh and shout, whistle and cheer, wager and speculate beneath a brassy sky. Vendors, oblivious to all except the clink of a peso, hawk their wares through the stands. Dark Castilian eyes play the coquette from behind flashing fans. The crowd is like a shower of confetti scattered by a careless child and from somewhere, band music eats its raucous way into the afternoon air.

Suddenly a hush runs through the crowd. The cuadrillos or companies of matadors are entering the ring behind the bailiffs in traditional costume. Lean, hawk faced men in resplendent silks and monteras. No laughter plays on those lips, no shout of joy bursts from their throats. Each man and boy in the crowd wishes he had the heart to be with them down there, but these men, these gladiators have no heart.

Slowly the pageantry enfolds before us like a short-lived flower. Boasts are made, bulls dedicated and the stage is set. Then---El Toro! He bursts from the pen in a dash for freedom that will never be his except at the matadors' price. He is a magnificent creature, bred through the ages from pure Iberian stock till he has but one thought---fight.

He pauses in mid-ring and the crowd raves and roars its approval of such a fine specimen for their sacrifice. He responds by swirling the age old dust in a shimmering cloud of defiance that cloaks him for battle.

Ah, the picadors and banderillos! Theirs is a very necessary task, almost a science. First, the mounted picadors lure the bull into a series of charges. The banderilleros watch from the sidelines and note whether or not the bull favours either left or right. They then place their barbs in such a way so as to counteract this tendency. Now "El Toro" is ready for the matador.

The matador advances with a slow funeral tread. His sword and muleta held out at his side. The sun dances on his blade and shimmers on his silken cape, gilding him in rays of gold. The bull charges with the suddenness of a rapier thrust and the matador sweeps away from him. Again he charges and again he misses. The matador moves with an arabesque grace that seems to follow an almost mystical oriental pattern. The crowd screams at each charge as the bull passes the matador with the closeness of death. Toros' eyes are full of the cape and his heart bursts with rage and fury as his quarry eludes him.

Now the matador pauses and the bull, sensing the change in attitude, hesitates as well. It is the "moment of truth," the time for the supreme

test. The matador raises his sword to his lips and with supreme courage, turns and bows to the crowd. They are silent, expectant, each heart pounding waiting for the finale. The bull charges and with one single thrust the rapier goes over his shoulder, in, and he is down. Death is in the ring.

What have we seen this afternoon? Let us consider this as a team of mules hauls away the carcass in the dirt below. Was this a battle of two giants, pitting courage against wild strength or was it gladiators in another time, in another place? People will say that we do the same in a slaughter house. The difference is that thousands of people did not watch and pant and shout in the slaughter house. Or does their admission price make the difference? It may not to them but I am quite sure it does to the matador.

By Don Hathaway.

MODERN DEFINITIONS

T. V. COMMERCIALS: A promising industry.
OCEAN: Water with a permanent wave.
EGOTIST: Person who specializes in "I" care.
SCALES: The weight of all flesh.
MARRIAGE: Love personified.
DICTIONARY: Place where Thursday comes before Friday.
ALIMONY: The high cost of leaving.
RAMPARTS: Head, horn, legs, and tail.
WHATNOT: A shelf for brik-abrac.
ASTRONAUT: A young man who is going spaces.
QUADRUPLETS: Four crying out loud.
DIETER: One who is thick and tired of it.
SANDWICH: A well-bread dish.
THEORY: A hunch with a college degree.
GLAMOUR GIRL: One who's got what it takes to take what you've got.
ELITE: The high caste of living.
SCANDALMONGER: A person who puts who and who together and gets "Whew!"
GAMBLING: A way of getting something for nothing.
BACHELOR: one who believes in life, liberty and the happiness of pursuit.
CONSCIENCE: The still small voice that makes you feel still smaller.

FROST BITES

Letter to the Boston GLOBE last December, as New England was still digging out from under a record snowstorm:

"To the editor----Everyone praying for a white Christmas, please stop."

On an early-morning broadcast in Minneapolis, a half-awake radio announcer read the weather report with an air of surprise: It's zero-----no temperature at all!"

"It was not the apple on the tree, but the pair on the ground, I believe, that caused the trouble in the garden."

LIFE AND DEATH

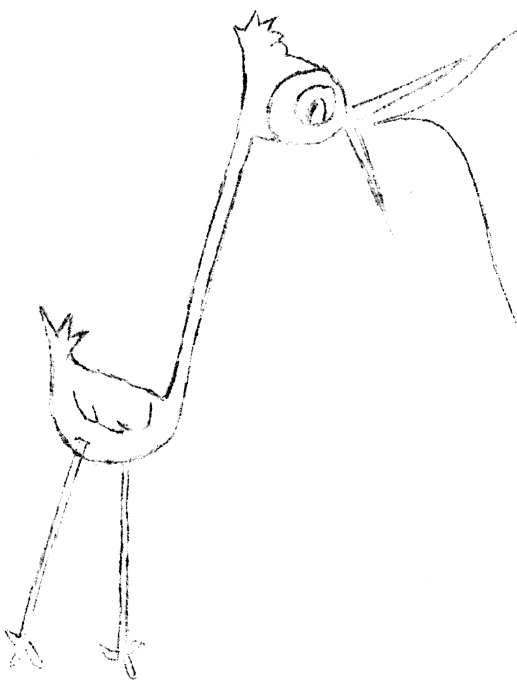
The day-old foal struggled to his feet. He balanced on his tiny hooves and shoved his pink muzzle inquiringly along his mother's white neck. She stirred weakly and nuzzled him reassuringly. He sighed contentedly and sank down beside her again.

Suddenly the mare jerked her head up. Snorting with fear she heaved herself to her feet. Standing on her three good legs, her left foreleg dangling grotesquely at an impossible angle, she looked like a broken toy. Her ears however were standing alert and her eyes remained fixed on the snow-covered slope.

The eerie howl of a timber-wolf broke the stillness and the grey beasts loped towards the pair, their red tongues dripping from between their yellow fangs. The mare rolled her eyes in terror as the pack closed in. She lashed out desperately with her one good foreleg as they swarmed around her, but the ripping fangs had hamstrung her and opened her throat in an instant. The foal's last scream of terror was lost in the savage squabbling of the hungry wolves.

by Linda Stewart

PELICAN PETE SAYS:



"There's nothing I'm afraid of like scared people."

"Pity the man who believes in communism--he believes in something that doesn't believe in him."

"The trouble with being a hypochondriac these days is that antibiotics have cured all the good diseases."

"It's funny how all the countries with chips on their shoulders never have any to put in the pot."

"Detergents may soon come in four box sizes: regular, giant, colossal and full."

"The trouble with Khrushchev is he gets up on the wrong side of the world every day."

THE HUMAN BODY as a MACHINE

The human body is, in many ways, like a machine. One of the first organs of great importance is the heart. This may be compared to the fuel pump of an automobile because it pumps the blood (fuel) through the body. Then you must have a gas tank to hold the fuel: the stomach. This may sound strange but the stomach and the gas tank have many points in common. One of these is the fact that you have to fill your stomach with food. The food is then changed into simple molecules that help make up blood (fuel) which can be pumped by the heart (fuel pump) to the part of the body that uses the fuel. When the blood (fuel) is used, it sometimes needs to be purified and the organ that performs this operation can be compared to the carburetor of the family car. This organ is the spleen whose function is to rid the blood of the old red blood cells just as the carburetor rids the fuel of dirt. The carburetor, however, performs a dual function in the car: the second is to put oxygen into the fuel in much the same way as the lungs put oxygen into the blood (fuel). The fan in the car keeps the engine cool in much the same way as the thyroid gland regulates our body temperature. The digestive system uses the fuel in quite the same fashion as the engine of your car, inasmuch as the body uses its fuel to produce the energy to move the muscles and the engine uses its fuel to move the car. The circulatory system of the body acts almost the same as the fuel lines of the car. The fuel lines carry the fuel throughout the car, while the circulatory system (fuel lines) carries the blood (fuel) throughout the body. The spark plug of the car receives the spark from the battery and makes the car jump forward. This can be compared to the nerves of the body (spark plug) receiving impulses (sparks) from the brain (battery) and making the body respond immediately. The body has eyes through which it may see and the car has headlights by means of which the driver is enabled to see. Both the car and the body need something to move on and so in this way the feet of man can be compared to the wheels of the car. Last, but not least, the body and the car both have the same controllers. The controller of the body is the brain and the controller of the car is the brain of the man behind the wheel. Now you see that the human body is closely related to a machine.

Jack had a little car, 't was very like himself,
Since it was just a little one he put it on a shelf.
Its body was black and red and gleaming,
And with much vigorous cleaning, Jack was shining too.
The car's engine ran on gasoline but his worked best on stew,
The body needs a balanced diet just as big cars do.
Now the moral of this little story is just to tell to you,
Your body is just like your car so respect to it is also due.

by Athol Hart.

Photos