

BALDUR



HIGH

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STAFF PAGE

STUDENT COUNCIL

President.....Mark Collins
Vice-President.....Allan Bramwell
Secretary.....Sandra Todd
Treasurer.....Garry Ramage
Boys Sports Rep.....Glen Porter
Girls Sports Rep.....Sheila Macklin
Boys Social Rep.....Larry Andries
Girls Social Rep.....Melody Boulot

TEACHING STAFF

Principal....Mr. R. LeNeal
Assistant Principal....Mrs. G. Beauchamp
Mr. D. Scutter
Mr. S. Bodvarsson
Mr. P. Cenérini

YEARBOOK STAFF

Editor.....Betty Arnold
Assistant editor, advertising..Ken Storie
Assistant editor, pictures....Shirley Macklin
Assistant editor, art.....Gerry August
Assistant editor, social.....Joyce Hutlet
Assistant editor, boys sports..Bob Conibear
Assistant editor, girls sports..Angela DeKezwl

SCHOOL BOARD

Chairman.....Mr. Jas. Williamson
Secretary.....Mr. S.A. Oleson
Members.....Mr. Wm. Burton
 Mrs. E.C. Collins
 Mr. Chas. A.C. Darling
 Mr. C.A. Sundell
 Mr. T.E. Oleson

Student Council



STUDENT COUNCIL, Seated—Sheila M., Mark C. (President), Melody B.
Standing—Larry A., Garry R. (Treasurer), Allan B., Glen P., Sandra T.



YEARBOOK STAFF, Seated—Shirley M., Betty A., Joyce H.
Standing—Bob C., Gerry A., Angela D., Ken S.



Editorial . .

Well!!!... we made it. Due to circumstances beyond our control, June exams are drawing nearer, and fingernails are becoming noticeably shorter while fate holds back its grim prophecy. As these are the best years of your life (that's a joke— laugh) we judge you won't complain if we fossilize a few of your yearbook memoirs in "Vox Adolescentis—1966".

Surviving a year in Baldur High takes sheer gall—and gall our students have in abundance—passing grades, no; but gall, yes. Nevertheless, progress has been made. In Grade VII or VIII a teacher judges you as you appear each day; in high school a teacher judges you as to IF you appear each day.

It has been three years since the students of Baldur High have presented a yearbook. Many of these students have gone on to college or into other vocations. We wish we had enough space to acknowledge all of them, however, that is impossible. Nonetheless we wish them all the best in their chosen careers.

We wish to extend our thanks to Leech Printing, the advertisers and the students of Baldur High, without whose co-operation this yearbook would have been impossible.

We hope that you will enjoy your yearbook as much as we have enjoyed bringing it to you.

Editor

Betty Arnold

Principal's Message



For the previous two years we have not published a yearbook so therefore I would like to address, not only the students attending Baldur High this present year, but also all those who left Baldur High in the two years previous to 1965-66.

Education is not only what you achieve at school but rather a combination of all the experiences you seek to master throughout your entire life. For this very reason education is a field which must be pursued for its own sake and not for the immediate benefits that it may bring you. Education should therefore be a source for you to draw upon in time of need to understand the complicated universe in which we now exist. Without a complete and varied education in this ever-changing world of ours, we can only fall to the wayside and be trampled upon by the ever-increasing seeds of discontent.

To the graduates and those who will be leaving Baldur High this term, may the new field that you pursue lead to a furthering of your education, be it on the job or at a establishment of higher learning. I hope that your years at Baldur High will remain a fond memory and that they will also leave their imprint in the form of a sense of achievement.

Principal—*R. H. [Signature]*



MR. R. LE NEAL

Mr. Le Neal is the principal of our school,
He says we must follow the Golden Rule.
He comes to class, takes out a book to teach,
The kids all sleep and let him preach.

Pet Peeve—Guidance Class

MRS. G. BEAUCHAMP

Disorganized and witty too,
Flaming red hair and eyes of blue.
You'll absolutely never see,
Another one like our "Mother B. ".

Pet Peeve—Marking the register.



MR. D. SCUTTER

Across the deep blue sea,
Came Herman, the Beatles and HE.
A woman hater to the end,
His Plymouth remains his best friend.

Pet Peeve—Eighteen miles per gallon

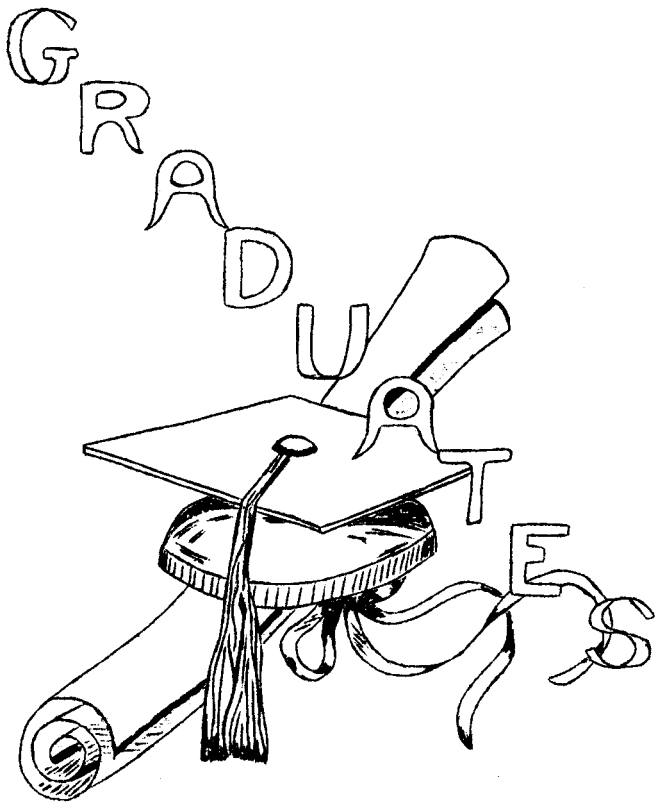


MR. S. BODVARSSON

A new recruit to Baldur High,
He knows a lot about beta and pi.
The oldest member of the staff,
He teaches Physics, Comp. and Maths.

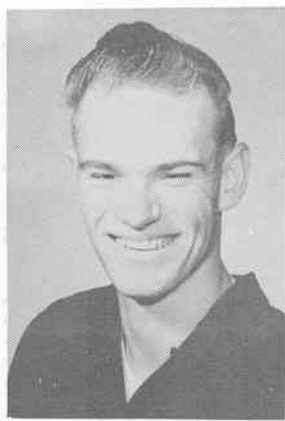
Pet Peeve—Cigar fans







Carol Gudnason



Allan Bramwell



Eileen Frederickson



Gerry August



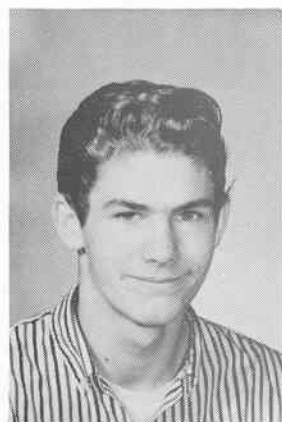
Betty Arnold



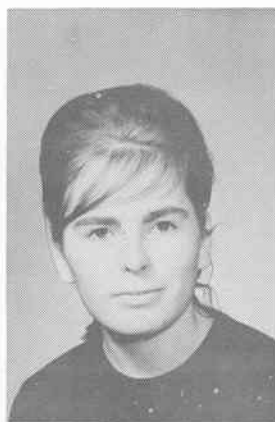
Mark Collins



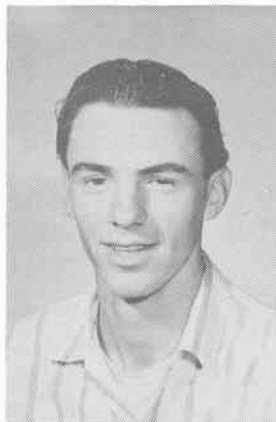
Angela De Kezel



Ken Storie



Vivian MacMillian



Larry Andries



Mary Gillis

GRADE "12"



THEY wreck the lab
And snore in class,
The teachers they defy;
Water-bombs their passing fad,
And gamble on the sly.



Their minds are blanks,
Their eyelids droop,
Exams they never try;
There's nothing like a graduate
From good old Baldur High.



- Carol Gudnason: "I know the answers, I just don't understand the questions." She hails from Baldur, although she is seen more frequently further North. Clever and congenial, she's bound to succeed. AMBITION: Laboratory Technician.
- Allan Bramwell: "Blessed with the gift of an uncanny vocabulary." Quite capable as Teacher's Pest and an expert in pig-latin; his training as such should benefit him well. AMBITION: Farming.
- Larry Andries: "Why go to bed early when you can sleep in class?" Our master water-bomb expert and fly swatter, plays detective on the sidelines. The spies have nothing to worry about. AMBITION: MIT
- Eileen Frederickson: "What hath night to do with sleep?" She goes to school for a laugh, and that's half; She's having a ball and that's all. Full of good sense and charm, we wish Eileen every success. AMBITION: Banking.
- Vivian MacMillan: "Ask me no questions, I'll tell you no lies" Tiny and shy, she can be dangerous at times. Our advice to you, Viv, -don't take any wooden nickels, it's bad for business. AMBITION: Banking
- Mark Collins: "Why should the Devil have all the fun?" As President of the Student Council he's been having more fun with his gavel out-of-council than in. (OUCH!!) This young man has a wonderful future in all his undertakings. (No pun intended.) AMBITION: MIT



Mary Gillis: "The mathematician has reached the highest rung of human confusion." Quiet, sincere and friendly; that's our Mary. No need to remind her to do her homework-if it's not in her desk, somebody's copying it. We forecast a happy future for Mary. AMBITION: Teacher.

Gorry August: "Never put off 'til tomorrow what can be done the day after." When Gorry's away, the teachers find the Grade 12 room very quiet. Now what could that suggest? With a hand for artistry he may be remembered as the Michelangelo of Rat-finks. AMBITION: Auto-Mechanic.

Ken Storie: "The wildest colts make the best horses." Our expert in the fields of Maths, Physics and Chemistry, is found in the lab whenever the door is left open. If we're lucky, we'll all survive the year. AMBITION: University.

Angela DeKezel: "And did those brains in ancient times, Have to work as hard as mine?" Nice and quiet at most times, she can blow up quite suddenly. A very conscientious student; she was the captain of this year's Volleyball team. It's a pity they lost. AMBITION: Telephone Operator.

Betty Arnold: "The only way of abolishing temptation is to yield to it." When she's not playing hockey, she somehow finds her way to Baldur High. Don't blame US if the yearbook flops-SHE'S the Editor. AMBITION: Teacher.

CLASSROOM CHUCKLES----

Mrs. B: (English class) "How would you use the word *hauteur* in a sentence?"

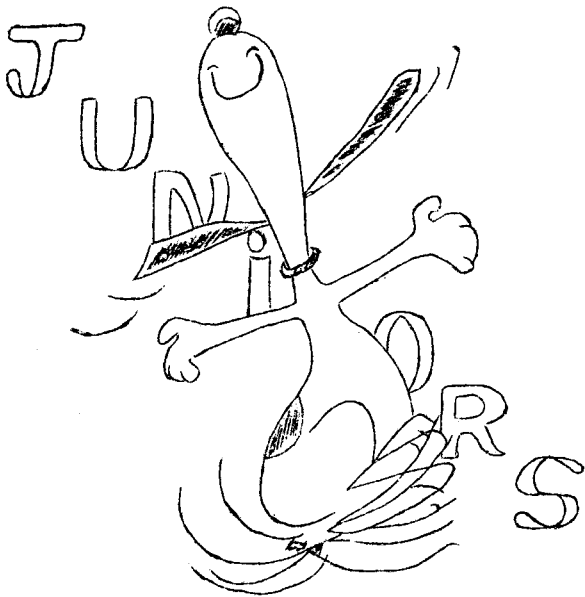
Gerry: (sleepily) "It is getting (hotter) in this room."

"If I put a pail of whiskey and a pail of water in front of a hard working donkey toiling in the fields, which would he drink?"

"The water," bellowed a lusk voice.

"That's true," said the lecturer, "And why would he drink the water?"

"Because he's a jackass." was the immediate reply.



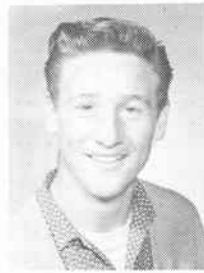
Johnnie Walker



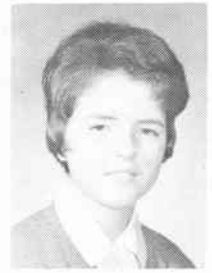
Brian Cornock



Lynda Mestdagh



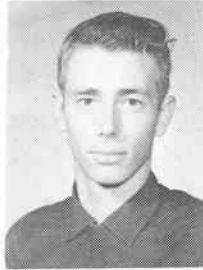
Bob Conibear



Carol Breault



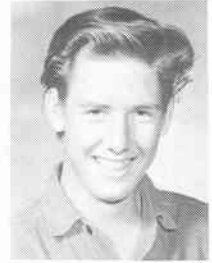
Sheila Macklin



Glen Walley



Shirley Macklin



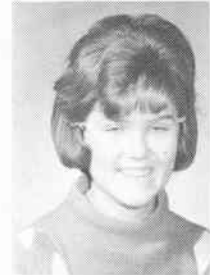
Desmond Johnson



Linda Arnold



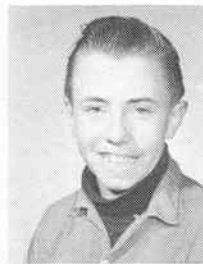
Joyce Hutlet



Kathy McElroy



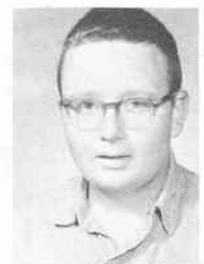
Avis Campbell



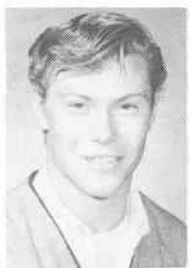
Dan Desrochers



Sandra Todd



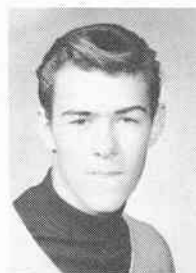
Glen Johnson



Glen Porter



Bev Warrenner



Garry Ramage



Sandra McLennan

GRADE XI

Apart from brains, this class is great,
Apart from skill, they really rate;
And plainer yet, it is to see---
Apart from school they'd like to be.

Sheila Macklin: Sheila or Shirley, which one is she?
No one knows except a certain HE.
With a university fellow she does go,
But there's another boy she'd love to know.

Shirley Macklin: Shirley hails from Glenora way,
She comes to school most every day.
Though not to be accused of being snobby,
She has rejected a Tony for a Bobby.

Des Johnson: He is tall and somewhat slim
With his big black boots and LONG brown hair.
When the lab blew up; above the din,
Was heard the cry, "Desmond was there."

Avis Campbell is her name, :Avis Campbell
School to her is but a game.
From class to class she does go,
In rain, hail, sleet or snow.

Glen (Pinky) Walleyn sits in the Gr. 11 class :Glen Walleyn
Sleeps hard all day and dreams he'll pass.
He sits at the back and thinks of College as his aim,
(When he's not thinking of driving his Plymouth to fame.)

Kathy is one of the girls in our class :Kathy McElroy
Whose main ambition is to pass.
With tall dark guys she likes dates,
Especially one from the United States.

Danny Desrochers: Danny Desrochers is a genuine pest,
Always causing the class to riot.
Without him the teachers have a rest,
For then they can sleep in peaceful quiet.

Bob Conibear: Bob Conibear is a grade eleven lad,
Who thinks curling is quite the fad.
He trudges to school almost every day,
And doesn't mind going Glenora way.

Glen Johnson: Glen Johnson loves to miss some school
To stay uptown and shoot some pool,
But most of the time he doesn't dare,
'Cause the teachers ask why he ain't there.

Carol Breault: Very brainy,
Kinda cute,
Rather witty,
Quite astute.

Joyce Hutlet: With short black hair and eyes of brown
She lives but a few miles from our town.
She comes to school with work in mind,
But never seems to find the time.

Garry, Garry, quite contrary, ;Garry Ramage
How does your schooling go?
"With detentions, bank errands, lunch breaks,
And marks that are so low."

Across from Garry she does sit, :Lynda Mastdagh
With Kathy she does laugh.
To Sheila she is always saying,
"Hepl me, I'm stuck with my Math."

A Ringo hat and long red hair, :Linda Arnold
John Lennon she adores,
The Beatles rank the tops with her...
Her schoolwork she abhors.

Brian Cornock: finds school quite a hassle; Brian Cornock
Although Bev finds him quite a pest.
And being just like all the rest,
His homework he does detest.

Sandra McLennan: Sandra sits at the back of the row
Waiting for the time to go,
So she'll be free to leave this school
And have some fun; that's Sandra's rule.

Sandra Todd: Sandra Lynne is a petite blonde
Of a certain boy she is fond.
And waiting for the year to end,
A career as hairdresser she will spend.

Glen Porter: Handsome, intelligent, genial, smart,
Lovable, adorable, modest, sharp.
Rugged, virile, strong and bright....
With compliments like these. I'll be his
friend for life.

Bov Warrener: Bov is a grade eleven lass
Who spends her time giggling in class.
On weekends she likes to go on a spree,
And soon would like to join the RCMP.

Cherryl Dalzell: Always full of fun and laughs,
She comes to school in hopes to pass.
And when recess rolls around,
The Gr. 12 room is where she's found.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

HAPPINESS IS.....

Happiness is a boy in the Parsonage family....(Garry R)
Happiness is skipping school and Mr. LeNeal not finding out.
(Des J.)

Happiness is making a special trip to the doctor and
finding that your acne is only smallpox....(Glen P.)

Happiness is getting Mr. Scutter with a water-bomb).(Linda A)
Happiness is your parents taking an extended holiday the
day before your report comes out....(Carol B.)

Happiness is tying someone's shoelaces together and watching
them get up and take a step.....(Kathy M.)

Happiness is being able to go back to sleep after you were
wakened for school.....(Glen J.)

SADNESS IS.....

Sadness is stubbing your toe on a chair while trying to
sneak into the house late at night....(Sandra M.)

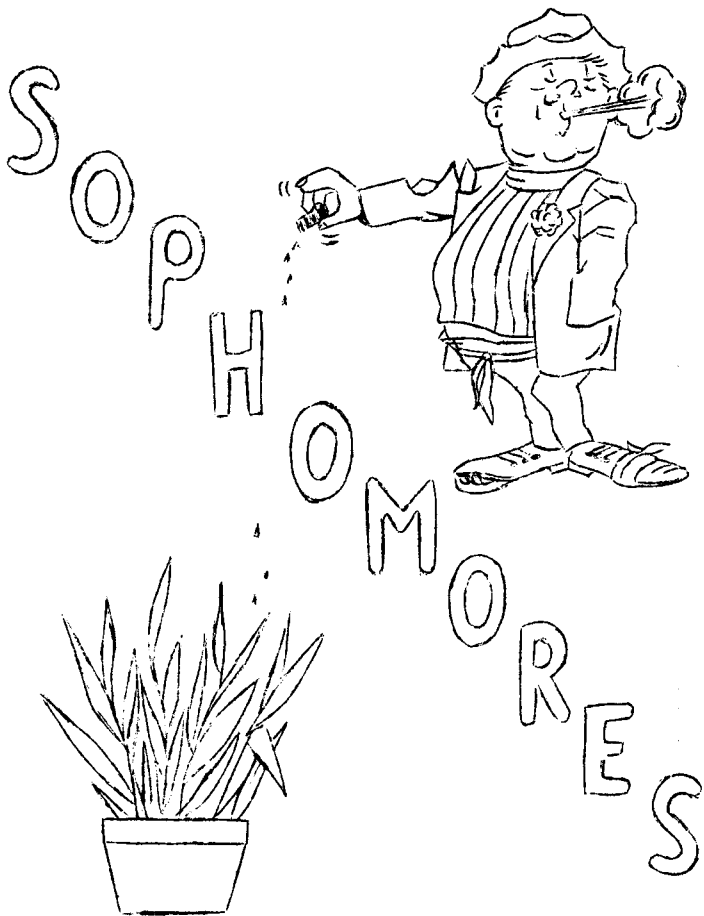
Sadness is forgetting your original hair color...(Garry R)

Sadness is being asked to read your answer, after your friend
has just got all the glory for the same answer which she
copied from you.....(Shirley M.)

Sadness is having red roses to go with your mauve formal.
(Kathy M.)

Sadness is being stranded on a paradise island with your
MOTHER.....(Joyce H.)

Sadness is finding out that the toothpaste you've been
using is actually shaving cream.



Grade Ten



Melody Boulet



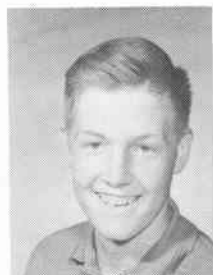
Karen Templeton



Sandra Kay



Colleen Campbell



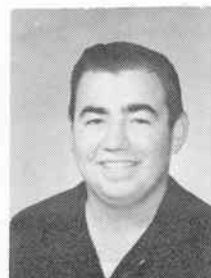
Mel Mitchell



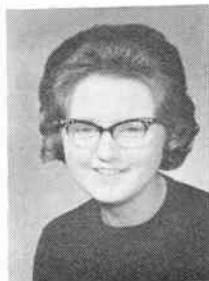
Linda Destoop



Linda Verspeek



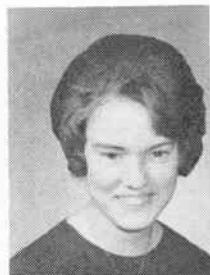
Roger Boulet



Lois Bolack



Dorothy Davidson



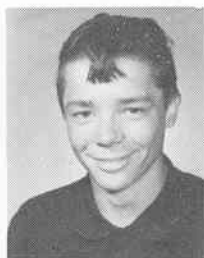
Sharron Webber



Darlene Joelson



Connie Christopherson



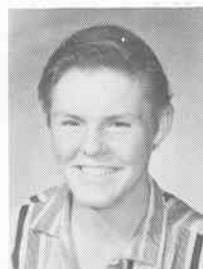
Bill Wright



Bev Parsonage



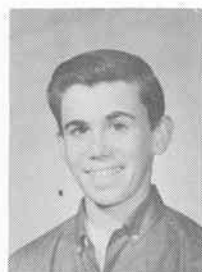
Allan Thorliefson



Danny Rowley



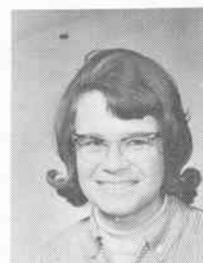
Sandra Parsonage



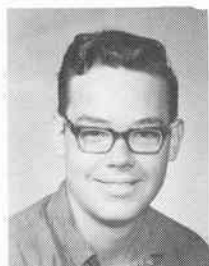
Jerry Storie



Deanne McLennan



Lorraine Ostrowski



Glayne Bateman



Annette Desrochers



David August

TO A GRADE TEN

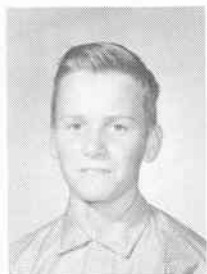
We're all here, so let's for fun
Take each one now, one by one.
Now Bill drives like lightning, crashes like thunder,
We wonder what he'll act like six feet under.
Behind Bill sits August, Dave.
When will he ever learn to behave?
In class Lois seems to giggle,
But when she walks she has a wiggle.
Karen Temploton, a Belmont byrd,
Always laughing at what she's heard.
Annette Desrochers, a real swinger,
Thinks that Herman's a real hum-dinger.
Bev is a short young blonde
Of whom Glen Porter's very fond.
In the corner by the fire-escape
Sits Allon Jr. in quite a state.
Should a fire be caused by a blunder,
Would the rest of the kids trample him under?
Deanne is at the front of the row
Her schoolwork she pretends to know.
Linda Verspeek, tall and slim,
Hates P.T. at the gym.
Dorothy Davidson, at school she's a whiz,
But wait 'till you see what a curler she is.
Now we come to Sandra Kay--
Wonder if she's learned anything today.
Then Linda Destoop is always ready
To wonder with whom she'll next go steady.
Up to the front we go to Glayne,
He left his books in the poolroom again.
Sandra Parsonago, fairly short,
Has lots of brains and good at sports.
Sharon with her voice so small
Does her best at volloyball.
Darleen Joelson with very fair skin,
Must be starving she's so thin.
Connie. Connie. All in tears.
No wonder! You should see her ears.
Right at the back Roger does lurk
So he gets away without doing his work.
Up at the front is a guy named Mel,
Over his feet Mr. Scutter fell.
Danny sits in his desk in a CERTAIN way,
Gabbing to Lorraine seems to fill his day.
We see London, we see France,
We see Lorraine in bell-bottom pants.
Melody Boulet in the next seat,
Everyone finds her marks hard to beat.
Colleen Campbell is quite a sport
This is because she likes Old Port.
Behind Colleen, Jerry sits,
Instead of his pencil, he sharpens his wits.
They tell us we're the worst in school for our tongues,
But that's the best exercise found for our lungs.

--Collective Effort

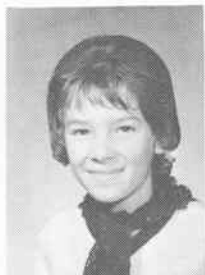
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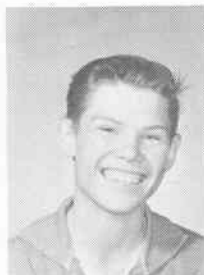
Grade Nine



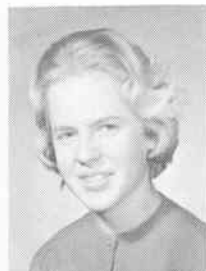
Leonard Gillis



Sandra Elliott



Bob Sigvaldason



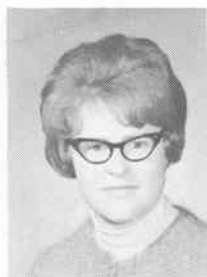
Sandra Darling



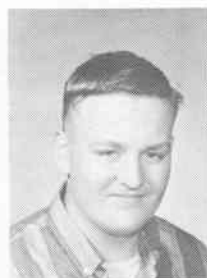
Marie Wanlin



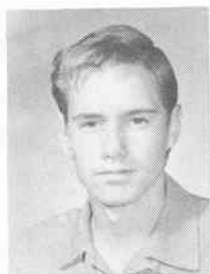
Blair Gosselin



Joyce Lockerby



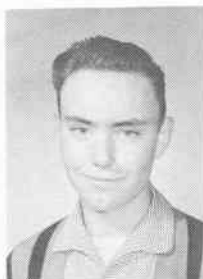
Ron Paddock



Terry Wickens



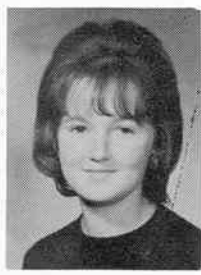
Elaine DeKezel



Barry Foster



Claudia Crayston

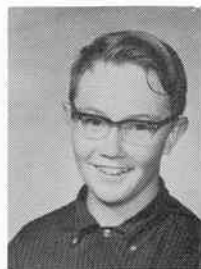


Lily-Anne Parsonage

Edith Bolack

Cathy Kay

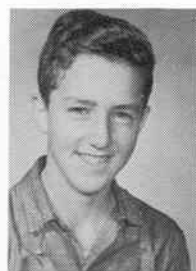
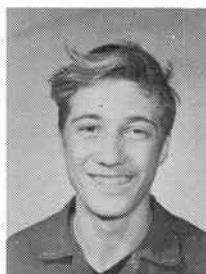
Ramona Major



Sandy Fowler

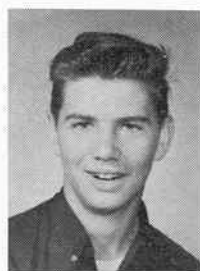
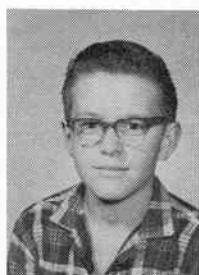
Karen Mestdagh

Donald Ramage



Doug Wylie

Betty-Mae Campbell Ernest Desrochers



Bobby Borus

Grace Bannerman

Don Gudnason



Barbara Wright

Lorna Smith

Mary-Anne Gosslin

Marlene Dubits

GRADE "9"

Victims of Initiation,
Caused this class a day's frustration.
But worse is planned when NEXT fall starts--
Bless their wicked little hearts.

INITIATION DAY

Initiation day is a day that is set aside exclusively for the delight and mischief of the students in grades X-XII. This is the day that you learn to fear when you are in Gr.I. This is the day that makes you want to fail Gr.VIII just to avoid it for another year. But whatever you do, short of quitting school, you can't avoid it. The older students plot and scheme and decide what you are going to wear, weeks before Initiation. They enjoy this day because the grade niners supply plenty of good entertainment. Of course the attire isn't what you would normally wear, but are the most ridiculous "clothes" the little minds in the higher grades can think of. For instance, how would you like to come to school wearing a rubber boot, a workboot or high-heeled shoe, a diaper, a string of vegetables around your neck, or your hair in about twenty braids with a balloon tied on each? As if this silly costume wasn't enough, you are certain to get your face plastered with cold cream, cocoa, and lipstick, or get water or sawdust thrown on you. Near the end of the day, you are paraded downtown so that everybody can laugh at you and make fun of you. After this there is a short period downtown. This is the most terrible time of the day because of the many terrible things you must do. For example, not many people enjoy pushing eggs down the street with their noses. This might not be too bad if there wasn't the threat of getting your face washed with it if it broke.

But I cannot reveal more about Initiation day follies because future grade niners will have to go through the same ordeal and we want it to come as a complete shock.

Donald Ramage

BOYS' SPORTS REPORT

The first to hit the spotlight in sports was football. With many new faces, a strong team was formed. In two exhibition games against Holland, the games were split with Baldur defeating Holland 21 to 13 in the first and in the second, Holland soundly defeated our squad 21 to 1. In the league playoffs a fired up group of players went out and defeated Holland two out of three games to win the trophy. The games went as follows:

In Holland, Baldur trampled Holland 21-0; in the second, Holland defeated Baldur in a hard battle by a score of 13-6. In the final in Holland, Baldur had control the whole game, defeating Holland handily by a score of 13-2.

Curling was the next in line and once again a rink was sent to the Manitoba High School Championships in Winnipeg. The rink consisted of; Mark Collins, Bob Conibear, Glen Porter, and Allan Bramwell. The rink did quite well as they were defeated going into the 8's of the Pepsi Cola event. In the Tiger Hills School Division Bonspiel, Brian Cornock's rink did quite well but they were defeated in the finals by Glenboro. The rink consisted of Brian Cornock, Larry Andries, Gerry August and Garry Ramago. In our own High School Bonspiel, Frazer Maxwell of Pilot Mound defeated Gerry August's rink in the finals of the first event. Murray DeBasts, of Mariapolis, defeated Bob Conibear's rink in the finals of the second event. In the Pilot Mound Bonspiel, Mark Collins was defeated in the finals of the first event. In the Mariapolis Bonspiel, four rinks were sent with three returning with prizes, all in the first event. First went to Bob Conibear as he defeated Mark Collins in the final and Larry Andries captured fourth in the first event. In regular High School curling Mark Collins rink came out on top.

With the baseball season rolling around everyone was out to take part. In a hardball game held in Belmont, they defeated us 11-1. In a fastball game, we defeated Belmont 11-9. In yet another fastball game held in Pilot Mound, they defeated us 7-6.

In the Track and Field events the boys put forth their best, and coupled with an equally excellent showing from the girls, we captured the Shield for the first time.

Good sportsmanship all round proved Baldur hard to beat.

Bob Conibear



Left to right, top to bottom— Jerry S., David A., Ken S., Sandy F., Doug W., Bill W., Glen P., Barry F., Bob C., Mark C., Mel M., Garry R., Glain B., Terry W., Roger D., Larry A., Allan B., Gerry A., Glen W.

FOOTBALL



DIVISIONAL CHAMPS



VOLLEYBALL, Seated—Mary G., Shirley M. (Co-Captain), Angela D. (Captain), Sheila M., Darlene J., Standing—(left to right) Elaine D., Marie W., Lilly-Anne P., Mary Anne G., Edith B., Sandra P. Melody B., Sharon W., Lorna S.



CHEER LEADERS

Left to right—Betty A.,
Bev. P., Eileen F.,
Joyce L.



WINNIPEG RINK, left to right— Mark C. (Skip), Bob C. (Third), Glen P. (Second), Allan B. (Lead)



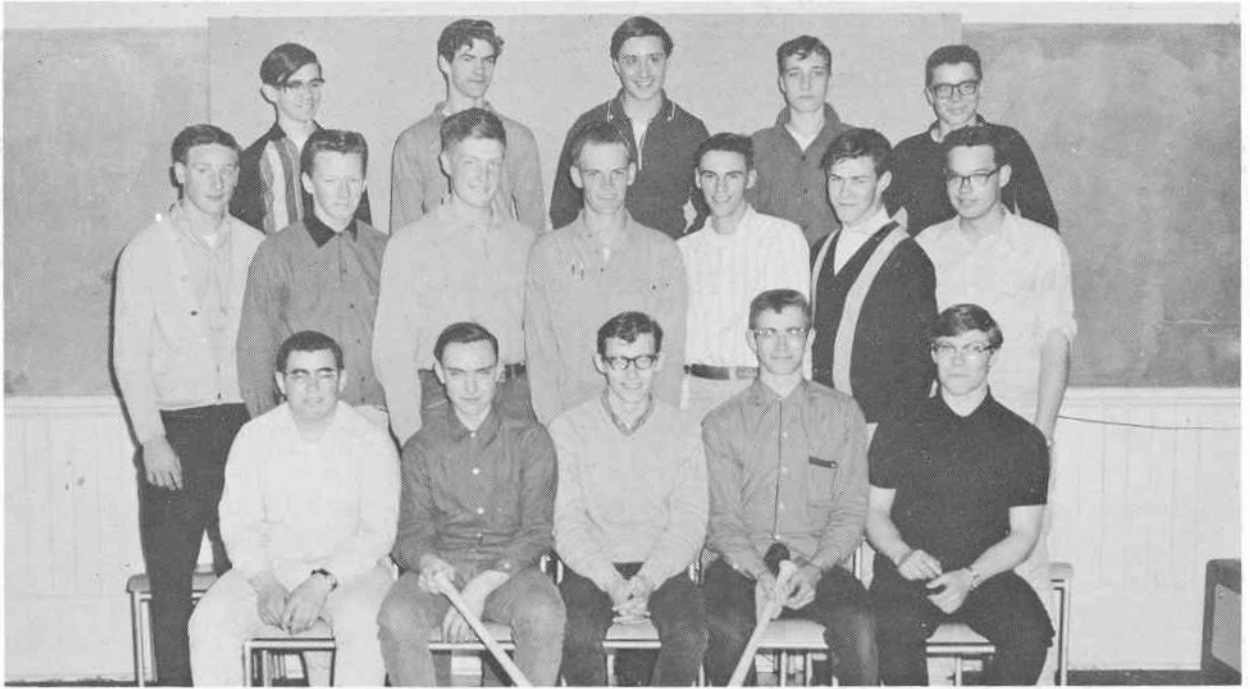
DIVISIONAL RINKS

Top Row— Mark C. , Bob C. , Glen P. , Allan B.

Second Row— Larry A. , Gerry A. , Garry R.

Third Row— Sheila M. , Shirley M. , Melody B. , Kathy M.

Missing— Brian C. , Sandra T. , Sandra M. , Bev W. , Connie C.



BASEBALL ENTHUSIASTS, Top—Jerry S., Ken S., Sandy F., Doug W., Bill W.,
 Second Row—Bob C., Mark C., Mel M., Allan B., Larry A., Garry R., Glayne
 B. Third Row—Roger B., Barry F., Gerry A., Glen W., Glen P.



BASEBALL SPECULATORS, Seated—Maryann G., Grace B., Angela D., Lorna S.,
 Sandra D. Second Row—Shirley M., Darlene J., Sharon W., Joyce L., Sheila M.,
 Third Row—Elaine D., Lillyann P., Bev P., Sandra E., Barb W., Sandra P.

GIRLS' SPORTS REPORT



Once again the sports year at Baldur High has come to an end.

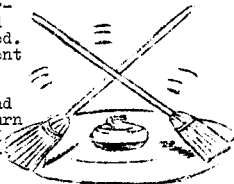
First of all, at the beginning of the term, a volleyball team was organized with Angela DeKozel as captain and Shirley Macklin as co-captain. In competing, they successfully won two games each against Belmont, Cypress River and Glonboro. In playing the finals against Troherne for the second consecutive year, they lost. This gave a total of seven wins and two losses.

During the winter season the girls also took a great interest in curling. Two rinks skipped by Sheila Macklin and Sandra Todd participated in the Divisional Bonspiel held here in Baldur. Sheila Macklin won one and lost one while Sandra Todd lost both her games. Many of the girls also participated in the regular season's curling with the wind-up being, of course, our annual High School Bonspiel.

The girls have also taken a great interest in baseball which has been a favorite sport among the girls for years. As this year-book goes to press, the team, captained by Angela DeKozel, are as yet undefeated.

The Baldur girls also gave an excellent showing at the Track and Field meet in Troherne on May 20th.

Now, as our sports have come to an end and June is approaching, we must now turn our heads to studying. In the future, I hope that the students will remain enthusiastic and keep Baldur High active and alive.



Angela De Kozel

Class Prophecy 1986

We landed in Baldur quite unexpectedly. You see, we were hitting a ride on a CN freight train when MARK COLLINS, the CN police official informed us that we didn't have the required train tickets for riding in an unused cattle car. Being stranded in Baldur, we decided to look up a few of our old classmates. GERRY AUGUST, a prosperous commercial artist was busy repainting the poolroom in early ratfink, which, by the way, was owned now by GLAYNE BATEMAN. Jumping a ride on a junkwagon we managed to get as far as the "Java A Go-Go" club owned by GLEN P. and his wife, BEV P. We left our battered caps with the hatcheck girl, VivM, and were ushered into the inner sanctums by BLAIR G. The floor show was already in progress. BETTY A. was reading her boat poetry while ANGELA D. accompanied her on the guitar and RON P. beat out some "soul" music on his bongos. LARRY A, who frequented the joint often, was busy flirting with one of the go-go girls, KAREN M. After a cup of espresso we started to leave. On the way out we saw LEONARD G. in a heated discussion with DONALD R. over how long it would take an ant to climb a mountain. Outside we met KEN S, a retired nuclear physicist who quit because Beatle haircuts were not allowed in the lab. Ken escorted us around the thriving metropolis, picking up the tab wherever we went. ALLAN B. ran the local emporium as we found out when we went into the hotel to buy some cigars. The cigar counter was engulfed in smoke because the clerk, DOUG W. always insisted on testing the merchandise--to make sure it was good enough for his customers. Upon leaving we saw that EDITH B. and SANDRA E. were the waitresses in the coffee shop, and LOIS B. had turned professional dishwasher. We stopped at the Anglo station to get some gas. TERRY W. filled 'er up while ERNEST D. came out to collect the money. (Ken paid.) Our next stop was RAMONA and CLAUDIA's "Mod Shoppe." When we arrived there was a fashion show going on. The models were: JOYCE H, COLLEEN C, and DEANNE M. GLEN W. was busy trying to sell Ramona on his latest fashion fad, legless slacks. We learnt from Joyce that SHEILA M. was the financial manager of the shoppe. As we walked down the street we were encountered by SANDY F, a potential business tycoon, who tried to sell us one of his latest "4-Wheel Wonders", called the Baldur Beatle Bomb, which came equipped with fenders made of hair and a free comb to each customer. His chief salesman was BOB C. and his head mechanics were DON G. and BOB S. On our way to the school we passed the Baldur Arena where a wrestling match was scheduled. It was BARRY F, better known as the "Baldur Basher" vs, the "Holland Hasher" in a bout for the Tiger Hills Wrestling Trophy. Barry's manager was DAVID A, who was putting Barry through his paces: "And a one and aa two and....." Arriving at the school we were greeted by the principal's secretary, SANDRA D, who told us the principal ALLAN T. would see us in a few minutes. On our tour of the school we saw BRIAN C. still arguing with Mrs. BEAUCHAMP in Literature class and Mr. BODVARS-SON tutoring Mr. LENEAL in oral French. MARY G. was teaching Gr. XI Physics and Mr. SCUTTER was still trying to make his Chemistry equations balance. BETTY MAE C. was the primary teacher and BOB

B. was standing on a ladder coaching the Basketball team. On our way back downtown we passed the Fowler Testing Grounds where BILL W. and DAN D. were testing the "4-Wheel Wonders." We stopped at the bank, (Ken needed more money.) and found that SANDRA M. was the teller. We saw JOYCE L. busy housecleaning the vault, and the guard, JERRY S, going crazy with all that loose money lying around. We then went to the drugstore to pick up some tranquilizers, and saw that DES J. ran the barber shop in the back. At the intersection of Main and 2nd ROGER B. was busy directing the six-lane traffic. As we crossed the street we were almost run down by a bus operated by DANNY R. A passenger, ANNETTE D. came over to see if we were hurt. She and DOROTHY D. took us to the "Purple Hamburger Club" to relax our nerves. Greeted by the door(woman), KATHY K, dressed in a brilliant gold suit, we then learnt the club was run by GARRY R. who was Glen Porter's chief rival. SANDRA T. and BEVERLY W. were the hatcheck girls, but unfortunately we had left our hats at Glen's club. The waitresses, KATHY M, LINDA M. and SHIRLEY M. were also dressed in gold. The go-go dancers; MARYANNE G, ELAINE D, CONNIE C, and MELODY B. were busy frugging to the music of the TUBBY JOHNSON Syndicated Incorporated Combo", and his rival group, "The Heathens" consisting of CAROL B, LINDA D. DARLEEN J. SANDRA K and SANDRA P. The bouncer, MEL M. was busy trying to throw us out, while LORRAINE O. and KAREN T. were eating purple hamburgers and yelling at the bands between mouthfuls. The cigarette girl, SHARON W. was chatting to LILY-ANNE P. about the recent raid. LINDA V. and LORNA S, the two photographers were occupied taking pictures of each other. We learnt from AVIS C. that CAROL G. was now living in Glenboro and that MARIE W. was teaching in the Yukon. After leaving the club, we went to the Baldur International Airport and bought (Ken paid) a ticket from the salesgirl, GRACE B. and boarded the plane. Our pilotess was BARBARA W, the first lady pilot with a record of more crashes than any other pilot. Our stewardess was CHERRLY D. It was nice visiting our old class mates and it didn't cost us a red cent. (Special thanks to Ken.)

THE HOBOS

Linda Arnold
Eileen Fredrickson

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

The classroom was crowded as Garry opened the door and asked in a sarcastic voice, "Is this Noah's ark."
"Yes," was the reply from Glen seated near the door, "We're all here except the ass. Come in."

XXXXXXX

Confusius say: Rolling apple core catches teachers attention fast.

SOCIAL REPORT

It was a pretty hectic social season this year. Freshie Day, September 17th, was thoroughly enjoyed by all---except perhaps the Freshies.

On October the 6th the Grade XI students saw a play called "The Dream" in Brandon.

The students took part in the Fun Fair, October 8th, with prizes donated for the fish pond. It was well supported.

In Glenboro, on October 27th, Melody Boulet was awarded a scholarship. The same night, Betty Arnold represented Baldur in the speech contest.

Our first dance of the season was held on December 10th. The music was supplied by the "Del-Tones". Everyone had fun.

On January 29th, Baldur hosted the Divisional Bonspeil. The high school girls served lunch in the rink.

A big day for all was February the 11th, when the school went on a bus trip to Winnipeg. We toured many educational establishments and ended our day seeing a very interesting play at M.T.C.

The Grade X's and XI's went to Somerset on February 15th to see the film, "Macbeth". It starred Dame Judith Anderson and Maurice Evans, two of the world's foremost Shakespearean actors.

On March 11th, the Grade XII students went to Brandon for 'A Day On Campus'. That same night Baldur High sponsored a dance. The music was supplied by the "Kingsmen". It was very successful.

Sheila Macklin and Garry Ramage were interviewed in Glenboro for the Centennial Trip Award. We would like to congratulate Sheila on her success.

We put on a talent show and dance on April 22nd. Sandra Elliott won the first prize in the talent show. Both were successful, and we thank all our supporters.

Graduation was held this year on June 3rd. The "Kingsmen" played for the dance following the supper.

Despite all the fun we had, we did manage to squeeze in some hard work as June finals drew near..



Joyce
Hutlet

Initiation **N**

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It doesn't taste bad if you like sawdust.



Ain't they sweet! A Baldur Freshie defies description.



Former initiates look on as a Freshie is put through paces.

Oh, the agony of it all!

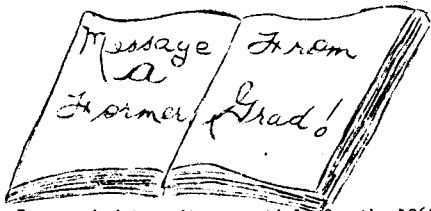


Initiation **N**



	LAST SEEN	ULTIMATE FATE	PET SAYING
Carol	in '55 Ford	Glenboro-ite	Oh, sure
Allan	talking pig latin	slopping pigs	Oh my country
Eileen	breakfast at recess	dumb blonde	I doubt it Ralph
Larry	at Mestdagh's	leaving home	This is true....
Viv	with red ears	passing Gr. 12	Operator.
Betty	grounded	slum clearance	Tuff 'Enuff
Mark	giving a cow a lift	one-handed driver	would you believe..
Gerry	Pilot Mound	bigamist	Aw, come on Jane,
Mary	clouting Gerry	passing Chemistry	yes, I know
Ken	girl-watching	pro girl-watcher	Oh yeah.
Angela	going steady	grandmother	Stop that.
Sheila	climbing doors	flunking Gr. XI	natch, not
Shirley	sitting on people	(censored)	Fink
Desmond	getting a haircut	bald at 20	7 come 11
Avis	vaccinated	becoming a hunter	Huh?
Glen W	window-gazing	big shot	How cum?
Kathy	around	lady heavyweight	Hey! Don't!
Danny	jumping stop signs	6 feet tall	What a man I am
Bob	parked	student's idol	Nice play, ox.
Glen J	eating	dietician	Gimme a bite.
Carol	roller skating	lady bull fighter	I'm telling ya..
Joyce	learning to drive	artist	Is that right, eh?
Garry	telling BAT jokes	continuous eater	Well..mmmmmmmm
Lynda	biting her nails	pro-baby-sitter	Do you wanna know?
Linda	in Ringo hat	camel-jockey	Hee Hee Hee
Brian	with a cold	pneumonia	Ah-choo-oo
SandraM	at hotel	going West	I prefer Mink. (E)
SandraT	with Gat	teasing hair	yeteye
Glen P	phoning 'Davey'	Precious II	Is that a fact?
Cherryl	riding a horse	Pilot-ess	You're kidding
Mel	hustling	football hero	rack 'em up
Danny	playing hookey	most likely to succeed	Kill 'em
Lorraine	at recess	passing French	Oh, no.
Melody	in red truck	failing	I don't care.
Colleen	in Blue Ford	farmer's wife	Me??
Jerry	walking over desks	psychoanalyst	Excuse me, I lost my head. Isn't that too bad, Well? Really. Sure, OK. Boy am I good, gunee NO FUN*NY !! What! go to ----
Roger	eating	botanist	
Darleen	with Sharon	getting fat	
Sharon	talking loudly	growing shorter	
Sandra	Playing volleyball	cheating	
Glayne	Poolroom	Instructor	
Deanne	being good	losing her strength	
Linda V	at home	expert gymnast	
Dorothy	at Pilot Mound	bubble dancer	
Sandra K	with Lorraine	hairdresser	
Linda D	cleaning her desk	without make-up	
Allan	sliding through front	door..bush ranger	I hate you.
Bev	talking on phone	happily married	Decisions, decisions
Annette	Mariapolis	laughing at Danny's jokes	Sure.

	LAST SEEN	ULTIMATE FATE	PET SAYING
Lois	giggling	pickle washer	I dunno
David	reading Mad	mad scientist	Geary does 'em
Bill	cutting power turns	mob leader	Them's rotten apples
Karen	with Linda and Dot	policewoman	Think so, eh?
Connie	in '59 Ford	engaged	You old frump
Sandy	with David	pool shark	Grog.
Joyce	swallowing gum	laryngitis	What!!
Mary Anne	(should we tell)	old maid	Funny boy.
Betty Mae	sending notes	always being 'right'	You wouldn't dare
Karen	in a blue Dodge	pro figure skater	Wanna bet?
Ron	scratching	stuck in Anglia	Hmmmmmmmm.
Doug	trying	getting caught	Gimme a fag
Barbara	combing her hair	Gr. 10 ?	Blah.
Ramona	with Claudia	married	Hi.
Sandra E	with red snowboots	90 lb. weakling	Oh joy
Edith	grounded	Brandon North	Smarten up, stupid
Sandra D	with her mouth open	talking	Edith...
Bob S	copying	a hopeless case	Eh, you.
Bob B	growing	Basketball star	Ex!
Don G	doing homework ??	Mathematician	I'm right
Donald R	delivering papers	Bomb expert	Not really
Elaine	answering the phone	Playboy bunny	Oh shut up.
Blair	counting freckles	Playboy	(censored)
Claudia	with Ramona	marrying a wrestler	You don't love me anymore.
Lily-Ann	babysitting	Teacher's PEST	smarten up
Barry	watching the cars go by..	the pink of perfection	Hello, Ralph
Ernest	spilling perfume	car dealer	Will she ever dig
Cathy	Ninette	staying home	Hi ya.
Leonard	at home	T.V. itis	Yup!
Marie	looking	University	I'm not asleep
Grace	writing didications	disc-jockey	Let's see.
Lorna	getting in the way	Milk Maid	Golly.
Terry	studying (?)	10 years in Faldur HS	who--ow!
Mr. Scutter	looking for lab keys	to discipline	Alright you guys
Mrs. Beauchamp	looking for lost notes	re-organized	Have we had our Wheaties today?
Mr. Cenerini	sneaking around the classroom	Head-master	Inspiration!
Mr. LeNeal	with measles	pro hockey coach	Let's face facts.



When I was asked to write an article for the 1965-66 yearbook, I wondered what I should say. As I sat pondering the problem, I began reminiscing on my own days at Baldur High. It brought back memories of my fellow classmates and the good and bad times we had together, of the many teachers I had, some good, some bad, and the rickety old fire-trap I attended for four years. High School, although it almost seems like a dream now, taught me an all important lesson which I haven't forgotten. That lesson is; if you want to accomplish anything, it is up to you as an individual to do it. This is true to life also, but I think it applies particularly well where education is concerned, and it is the acceptance of this responsibility which prepares a person for the future, both socially, and in the business world.

Education today is a necessity and not something you can decide whether or not you want. Only too few realize as is evidenced by the large number of dropouts from school there are, even today. As an example; out of approximately thirty students that I started high school with, only four graduated. There are several reasons for this but it does reveal that there is something drastically wrong with our educational system. Improvements are being made but it will take a lot of time, understanding, and cooperation of the parents, students and teachers before any great beneficial changes can take place. I'm sure, even now, many of the students of Baldur High are wondering why they are devoting their time and energy to school when they could be doing other things; like making money. Well, I must admit that I had these doubts at times myself, doubts which have now been completely erased from my mind, and I realize only too well that this was time well spent. As a citizen of our free country, I believe that it is everyone's duty and responsibility to promote education in his own community. Every time I get started on this subject, I get carried away, so I had better stop before I have the Editor down my neck.

I sincerely thank the students of Baldur High for having given me this opportunity to make this small contribution to their yearbook. I would also like to wish you all the best in your final exams. I am confident that you will get exactly what you deserve!

Yours sincerely,

James Wylie

Awards

There were two forms of awards in the school term last year. One was the academic and sports awards awarded by the Baldur High Student Council and was based on a good academic standing along with good participation in sports.

Four students qualified for these awards. Susan Smith, in Grade Twelve qualified for one of the awards with her fine academic achievement and participation in sports. Mark Collins and Danny Warrenner also qualified for two of these awards for their fine work in Grade Eleven and Twelve. Danny also went on to qualify for a Brandon College Bursary and a Manitoba Government Bursary. Glen Porter was the final student to qualify for an award with his good work in both school work and sports.

Garry Ramage and Glen Porter were selected to attend the 1965 Legion Track and Field Camp at the Peace Gardens. Apparently, it was a real ball running 25 miles a day!

Molody Boulet became the "pride and joy" of Baldur High when it was announced that she had tied in first place for the highest Grade Nine average in the division. She was presented with a certificate from the Tiger Hills School Board.

This year Sheila Macklin was chosen to represent the Tiger Hills Division as one of the Centennial Exchange Students. Garry Ramage was chosen as an alternate. Sheila will be leaving for the east during the holidays along with 23 other students from south-western Manitoba.

Molody Boulet and Shirley Macklin will journey to the Peace Gardens this summer for the Legion Track and Field Camp where they will receive basic instruction in the different Track and Field events.

We wish all these students continued success in their academic and athletic pursuits.



CLASS ROOM QUIPS

Mr. LoNeal: Why don't you answer me?

Danny: I did. I shook my head.

Mr. LoNeal: You didn't expect me to hear it rattle all the way up here did you?

The Grade Niners have been finding the New Math difficult. Here's a sample---"If old Miss Cranston had 17 apple trees that yielded 75 bushels a year, how many bushels would the state get if someone knocked off poor Miss Cranston before she made out a will?"

Grad: My father told me never to go to a burlesque show or I'd see something I shouldn't see.

Junior: And what did you see?

Grad: My father.

(Wild laughter from the Gr. 9 room) Mrs. B (to Gr. 12's); You'll have to excuse the grade nines today-- they're taking evolution.

ORIGINAL THEORIES

They keep us in school for so long to keep the unemployment situation down...(Gerry A.)

The most observant person was the historian who remembered Lady Godiva had a horse with her.

Half the population are waiting to be discovered, the other half are afraid they will be.

Adolescence is when a boy stops collecting stamps and starts playing postoffice.

Mr. Scutter: A catalyst does not change.....

Mark: Once a catalyst, always a catalyst.

Teacher: What cultural aspects are inherent of the Southern Hillsfolk?

Wiseguy: Fine art of making whiskey.

Mrs. B. (confidentially to the Gr. 10's) I don't know much about biology. I flunked biology class when I bisected the rat next to me.

Barry: (upon receiving his Science mark) "D! I don't deserve a D."

Mr. Scutter: I agree, but that's as low as I could go.

Karen: What position do you play on the football team?

Larry: Oh, sort of crouched and bent over.

LITERARY

GRADE TEN ESSAY

A Deserted Farm

As I was driving through the beautiful autumn countryside last year, I came across a deserted farm. It was set between two wooded hills and was skirted by a lazy little creek which flowed into a small pond set some distance from the barn. Upwards from the barn and near the house was a flower garden. It was overflowing with lilies, daisies, poppies, and other bloomers.

The house itself was a two-storey brick mansion covered on three sides with ivy, the front being nearly devoid of any. On the first floor was a large veranda with the front door entrance to the left and the kitchen door on the right. On the second storey above the veranda, was a summer bedroom enclosed by heavy glass windows one half of which were now grown over with ivy. The roof was four sided having a top square containing two separate chimneys enclosed by gables a few feet below. To the right of the house stood a steel, curve-handled pump standing quietly, dignified.

Following a path along the creek for some distance I reached the barn. It was built into the side of the hill so as to allow entrance into the loft. Below and to the side was the split door. When I entered I could see on the left, the rows of cattle stanchions, which were once warm with the heat of the animal's bodies. On the left were the stalls which once held the motivation power of the farm, the horses. Ahead were the mazes of pathways and pens where the sheep and swine were once kept. This was all cold and barren now.

There was not another living being on the farm aside from myself, but the farm possessed a grandeur and beauty, which could be acknowledged only by one who had lived with the familiarity and the closeness of a farm.

---Allan Thorleifson

GRADE ELEVEN ESSAY

The Prospect Of Integration In America

Integration becomes a problem whenever a minority group is thrust into the midst of a people differing in race and ideas. The following will discuss the American Negro and his grave dilemma. Integration for these people is virtually impossible at this time because the Negro is not advanced sufficiently to cope with the present day social problems, and the Caucasian is too full of prejudice to accept the Negro as his equal.

Almost a century has passed since the Negro emancipation but today he is still existing on the fringe of American society. The white oppressors justify their attitude by pointing out that the Negro exists in a subculture and that he has done little to better his life morally and economically. This may be true, but the white race is partially responsible for destroying the Negro pride and he

can not be expected to be enthusiastic when all he sees about him is hatred directed at him. Though equal rights have recently been granted to the Negro it is impossible that prejudice will be replaced by fraternal love in the near future.

Robbed of his pride and identity, the Negro masses are void of ambition and determination to better their lot. Those who managed to gain a degree of acceptance in the white society share the white man's contempt for the Negro masses; and have no real incentive to help their own kind. The Negro must first achieve respect from the white society by achieving understanding and unity of their own people. The Negro can not expect complete integration into an unsympathetic society but it is feasible for him to build a respectable Negro unity and culture which would carry influence in a white domain.

---Joyce Hutlet

GRADE TWELVE ESSAY

UNITED NATIONS SEMINAR 1965

This year the Seminar was held at Brandon College. I arrived at the College on a Sunday afternoon, July 4th, along with over 100 other students about my age. We were assigned to rooms which we shared with another student. There were 34 boys in the Men's Residence; we soon learned that there were 72 girls in the women's residence and we immediately anticipated a wonderful week at the College.

The opening ceremonies were held that night. Throughout the week our activities consisted of listening to lectures and watching films about the U.N. and its work for Peace in all parts of the world. After hearing a lecture or a film we met in assigned groups to discuss it. Our discussions often turned to other topics of interest ranging from the war in Vietnam, to the scandal caused by Lucien Rivard.

Our evening activities included dances, sports, and a trip to the Peace Gardens.

The Seminar came to an end on Friday with the closing ceremonies in the morning. We all had spent a wonderful week at the Seminar. It was an interesting and educational experience I am sure I will never forget.

--Ken Storie



STARS YOU WILL NEVER SEE



Grade XII

Larry	The Fly (swatter)
Betty.....	All In A Night's Work
Gerry.....	Bachelor In Paradise
Allan.....	Hud
Mark.....	The Cow And I
Angela.....	Whatever Happened To Baby Jane?
Eileen.....	Where The Boys Are
Mary.....	An Affair To Remember
Carol.....	The Long Hot Summer
Vivian.....	Who's Minding The Store?
Ken.....	Having A Wild Weekend

Grade XI

Linda.....	Love With The Proper Stranger
Carol.....	Wild In The Country
Avis.....	Shot In The Dark
Bob.....	Lord Jim
Brian.....	Tom Jones
Danny.....	The Mouse That Roared
Joyce.....	Tickle Me
Desmond.....	Viva Las Vegas
Glenn J.....	Requiem For A Heavyweight
Sheila.....	Under The Yum Yum Tree
Shirley.....	Pillow Talk
Kathy.....	If A Man Answers
Sandra M.....	I'll Cry Tomorrow
Lynda.....	Susan Slade
Glen P.....	Marriage Italian Style
Garry.....	Dr. Strangelove
Sandra T.....	Kiss Me Stupid
Glen W.....	The Pink Panther
Bev.....	Home Before Dark (?)
Cherryl.....	Somobody Up There Likes Me

Grade X

David.....	The Intruder
Glayne.....	The Blob
Lois.....	The Badlander
Melody.....	Night(s) To Remember
Roger.....	The Would Be Gentleman
Colleen.....	Gigi
Dorothy.....	Move Over Darling
Annetto.....	Separate Tables
Linda D.....	Kissin' Cousins
Darleon.....	Marnie
Sandra K.....	The Unsinkable Molly Brown

Deanne.....	That Certain Fooling
Mel.....	Tarzan
Lorraine.....	Please Don't Eat The Daisies
Bev.....	Divorce Italian Style
Sandra P.....	Cheaper By The Dozen
Danny.....	God's Little (wise) Acre
Jerry.....	What A Way To Go
Karon.....	Pollyanna
Allen.....	Daddy Long Legs
Connie.....	Uncle Tom's Cabin
Linda V.....	Come September
Sharon.....	Living It Up
Bill.....	Rebel Without A Cause

Grade IX

Grace.....	Never Say Goodbye
Edith.....	Barefoot In The (farm) Yard
Bob.....	One Potato, Two Potato
Betty Mae.....	Tammy
Claudia.....	Cat Ballou
Sandra D.....	Come Dance With Me
Elaine.....	Mary Poppins
Ernest.....	Lady Killer
Sandra E.....	The Moon Spinners
Barry.....	Crime And Punishment
Sandy.....	The Young Lions
Leonard.....	Muscle Beach Party
Mary Anne.....	Never On Sunday
Blair.....	Solid Gold Cadillac
Don G.....	Help!
Cathy.....	The Wild One
Joyce.....	Anything Goes
Ramona.....	Cleopatra
Karen.....	What's New Pussycat?
Ron.....	Elephant Walk
Lilly-Anne.....	Surprise Package
Don R.....	All Around Town
Bob S.....	The One That Got Away
Lorna.....	Chalk Garden
Marie.....	Paris Holiday
Terry.....	The Patsy
Barbara.....	(Shut Up) Sweet Charlotte
Doug.....	How To Murder Your Wife
Mr. LeNeal.....	Father Goose
Mrs. Beauchamp.....	Who's Afraid Of Virginia Wolfe?
Mr. Scutter.....	Playboy Of The Western World
Mr. Bodvarsson.....	This Boat Generation

Baldur High School starring in..School For Scoundrels

BALDUR HIGH SCHOOL BUS TRIP



The long-awaited February 11 turned out to be an ideal winter day as 75 carefree Baldur High pupils boarded two buses, with Winnipeg as their destination. By 10 o'clock we had approached the city limits and excitement was mounting.

Our first stop on the tour was the majestic parliament buildings. The dignity of this structure impressed everyone. This tour was conducted by an experienced guide who gave us a detailed description of all the points of interest. Because the tour of the parliament buildings did not prove to be lengthy, we were able to take in the museum before noon. Relics and pieces of art captured the interest of everyone.

After touring the museum we again boarded the bus and headed for the university campus. Before beginning the tour of the campus we satisfied our appetites at the cafeteria. By 2 o'clock we were ready to begin our sight-seeing excursion. Unfortunately time did not permit us to take a detailed tour through the numerous buildings.

By 4:30 we were in the heart of Metropolitan Winnipeg where we were left on our own. After pursuing our separate goals we met at the Midtown Buffet. The production which we had purchased tickets for was the "Three Penny Opera". By 8:30 everyone was in his seat and the curtain was raised to present the first act of a three-act play.

After viewing the enjoyable performance the students of Baldur High School boarded the two buses for the last time and headed for home. Exhausted by the hectic but exciting day in the big city the students were content to return home.

In conclusion we are sure we may add, on behalf of all the students of Baldur High, this is one trip that will be long remembered by all of us.

— Joyce Hutlet
and
Carol Breault



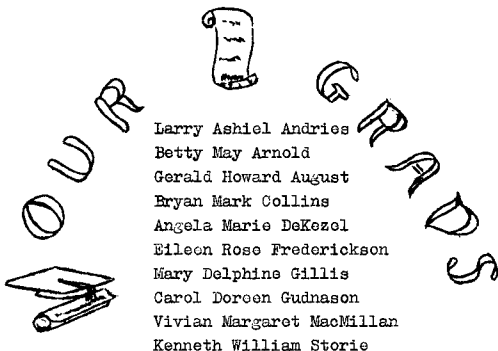
F. B. C. FILE

(FEDERAL BUREAU of CULPRITS)

(As compiled by the teachers)

Best Time waster	Melody Boulet
Best Doodler	Gerry August
Best Talkers	Shirley and Sheila Macklin
Neatest Dresser	???
Best Worker	extinct species
Best Grumbler	Deanne McLennan
Best Gum Chewer	Carol Gudnason
Best At Being Late	David August
Best Dreamer	Eileen Frederickson
Weirdest Imagination	Linda Arnold
Oddest Habits	Blair Gasselin
Best Organized	Doug Wylie
Best Giggers	Carol Breault Angela DeKezel
Best Wisecracker	Joyce Hutlet
Neatest Haircut	Des Johnson
Saddest Eyes	Jack Bolack
Cutest Dimples	Danny Rowley
Noisiest Nuisance	Lorna Smith
Most Original Theories	Danny Desrochers
Saddest Excuse	"I left my books in the poolroom."
Weirdest Examination Answer	"Casey Jones invented the steam engine."





As we have not been able to present a Year Book for three years, many of our former graduates are already advancing in their chosen careers, or are preparing their steps into the future. We should like to acknowledge them and their efforts.

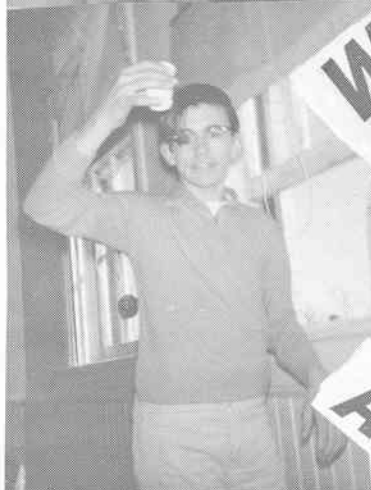
Our Former Grads :

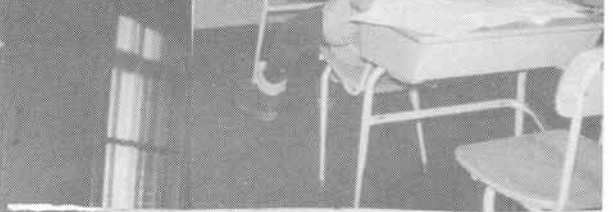
Wayne Ramage	*****	Brandon College	
Bruce Ward	*****	University of Manitoba	
Jim Wylie	*****	University of Manitoba	1964
Marlene Hutlet	*****	University of Manitoba	
Lorne Dearsley	*****	Farming	
Wesley Boulet	*****	Princess Pat's Signal Corps	
Henry Everett	*****	Farming	
Allen Gordon	*****	Brandon College	1965
Susan Smith	*****	Brandon College	
Danny Warrenner	*****	Brandon College	

With such outstanding examples as our former grads have set, we, the Grad Class of 1966 can only hope we shall be able to live up to the precedent they have set on higher education.



Where
the
Action
Is





We GRADUATES

This "poem" was written in smoke and heat,
Larry was busy frying some meat.
Behind him is Al, his friendly chum,
Scientifically studying the pendulum.
At the end of that row, engrossed in her books,
Sits Carol who attracts many second (third, fourth)looks.
Straight across and a little back,
Eileen swoons while eating a snack.
Vivian MacMillan is next in line,
Dreaming of men, song and wine.
Editor Betty is a real batty cat,
Who "constantly" wears her Ringo hat.
Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
Does all her work like the "Good Fairy."
Gerry, who thinks 'Jane' is fab,
Plans daily to disrupt the lab.
Mark Collins is widely known as Kram,
He burnt up his gloves and doesn't give a ????
Ken sits at the front supplying the food,
At conducting experiments he's very crude.
In the south-west corner, looking ever so strong,
Sits 'Jane' (Angela) whose work's never wrong.
"JOHN" and "MIKE" shall be dead and gone;
But we Grade XII "scholars" shall live on.

Ken Storie
Mark Collins

STUDENT'S TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

The monster is my teacher,
I shall not pass.
He maketh me face the blackboard,
He destroyeth my love notes,
He putteth my gum in the trash can,
He maketh me quiet and taketh away my candy,
He waketh me from my sleep and
 leadeth me to the office for conduct's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the halls
Of Knowledge, I fear great evil,
For I have forgotten my homework.
His face hardens before me;
He maketh me write 600 lines;
He filleth the blackboard with homework;
My notebook runneth over.
Surely mischief and misfortune
Shall follow me all the days of my schooling,
And I shall dwell in the halls of this school forever.



OVERHEARD



Mrs. Beauchamp returned to class with the examination papers and requested that all the students sit down... "If you stood up it is conceivable that you might form a circle--in which case I might be arrested for maintaining a Dope Ring."

Why does your Grandma just sit there and read the Bible all day?

I think she's cramming for the final.

Isn't science wonderful? The moon not only pulls oceans back and forth, it also stops cars on side roads.

Eileen: And how did you find your steak, sir?

Customer: Why I just moved this little piece of fried potato and there it was.

"You've been paying your sons' college expenses for two years, Sam. Tell me, is education more expensive today?" "Language costs the most," the father explained. "Last month it cost me \$10 for English, \$20 for French and \$115 for Scotch."

Boy: May I kiss you?
(no answer)

Boy: May I kiss you?
(no answer)

Boy: Are you deaf?

Girl: No. Are you paralyzed?

Mr. Scutter: What is the outstanding contribution that Chemistry has made to the world?

Garry: Blondes!

OVERHEARD during our pre-poll election Nov. 8/65....

"Who's the cutest candidate, and I'll vote for him!"

Mr. LoNeal: We're going to have guidance classes this year.

Mark: Yeah! What do you wanna know?"

A girl should not
Be too well larded,
If she would go forth
Lectarded.

BITS and PIECES

WE WONDER

- What ever happened to the dirty old "saprophyte" in Gr. Eleven last year.
- If any of you older folks will recall 20 years ago when Jack Parsonage and his Baldur rink made it to the finals in the Manitoba High School Championships in Winnipeg but lost to the Gimli rink.
- If an early marriage for Carol Broalt is in the offing.
- Why we're so short of paper cups.
- What genius suggested making a yearbook.
- Who was handing out pills in Grade Eleven
- If the teachers find it hard getting a word in edgewise in the Grade Ten room.

Barber: Do you want anything on your face when I'm finished, sir?

Dos: Well, you might leave my nose.

Irate Father: I can see right through the chorus girls intrigue, young man.

Bill: I know, Dad, but they all dress that way.

DAFFYNITIONS

Death Certificate --- report card

Octopus -- fresh guy

Bloated aspirin -- marshmallow

There's some fungus amongus -- a square about.

Fort Knox with feathers to be sure -- cute guy with lots of money.

Heard about the drive-in manager who was going to start showing movies, if business got better?

At first I bet you thought this was a joke, but by now you know it is not; yet you keep on reading. Isn't it funny how people will read something to the end when they know they're being fooled???

A MESSAGE FROM THE DIVISION BOARD

The Board of Trustees of the Tiger Hills School Division No. 29 wish to extend their congratulations to the students of the Baldur High School for their efforts in publishing this yearbook, which has obviously necessitated a great deal of hard work and initiative- two of the ingredients of success in any field of endeavour.



Your Divisional Board, consisting of:-

Mr. Jas Williamson, Belmont - Chairman

Mr. Wm. Burton, Baldur

Mrs. E.C. Collins, Pilot Mound

Mr. Chas. A. C. Darling, Treherne

Mr. T. E. Oleson, Glenboro

Mr. C. A. Sundell, Holland

Mr. S. A. Oleson, Secretary- Treasurer



are constantly striving to improve educational standards and facilities in the division. Our efforts can bear fruit only if there is a sincere desire on the part of the students for education. In this modern era a good education is not a luxury but a necessity. We are indeed fortunate that in Tiger Hills we have students with this desire - as evidenced by the work in this fine Year Book.



TRACK

AND

FIELD

Despite adverse weather conditions, the students were out on the field whipping into shape on the discus, shot put, hurdles and track weeks before competition. The big day arrived, May 20th, sunny and clear and Baldur High showed that all their hard practice and determination didn't go for nothing. Baldur High is very proud of those students who worked so hard for the success they achieved. We are pleased to say BHS trounced the rest of the Division with 210 points and captured the shield for Track and Field. Treherne was 2nd with 167 points, Glenboro 154, Pilot Mound 148, Holland 133, Cypress River 129, and Belmont 11. We would like to acknowledge those students who put up such a fine showing, and therefore have given this page to their accomplishments.

Bill Wright (P) 100 vd dash-2nd, 440 vd dash-3rd, Hurdles-3rd.
Larry Andries (S) 100 vd dash-2nd, 220 vd dash-3rd.
David August (P) 220 vd dash-3rd, Hop Step & Jump-2nd, Shot Put 2nd.
Sandy Fowler (J) 220 td dash-2nd, 440 vd dash-3rd.
Glen Porter (I) 440 vd dash-2nd, 880 vd dash-2nd.
Garry Ramage (S) 440 vd dash-2nd.
Terry Wickens (P) 880 vd dash-3rd, Mile-1st.
Danny Desrochers (P) Mile-2nd.
Mark Collins (S) 880 vd dash-1st, Mile-1st.
Jerry Storie (S) Mile-3rd.
Gerry August (I) Hurdles-1st.
Bob Conibear (I) Hop Step & Jump-1st, Shot Put-2nd.
Blair Gosselin (P) High Jump-1st.
Glenn Wallevn (P) Shot Put-1st, Discus-1st.
Leonard Gillis (P) Discus-2nd.
Relay Team----1st.

Melody Boulet (P) 100 vd dash-3rd, 220 vd dash-1st.
Darleen Jocelson (I) 100vd dash-3rd, Hurdles-1st.
Mary Gillis (S) 100 vd dash-3rd, Hurdles-1st.
Claudia Cravston (J) 220 vd dash-2nd.
Lorna Smith (S) 880 vd dash-3rd.
Sandra Elliott (I) Hurdles-2nd.
Ramona Major (J) High Jump-2nd.
Shirley Macklin (J) Ball Throw-1st, Shot Put-3rd, Discus-2nd.
Sheila Macklin (J) Ball Throw-2nd, Discus-1st.
Cherryl Dalzell (S) Shot Put-2nd.
Angela DeKezel (S) Shot Put-1st, Discus-2nd, Ball Throw-1st.
Elaine DeKezel (P) 880 vd dash-3rd.
Mary Anne Gosselin (I) 880 vd dash-2nd.

It should not be overlooked that Angela DeKezel was presented with a silver crest for her efforts. Angela scored a total of 13 out of a possible 15 points. Congratulations!

Many of those students who placed 1st and 2nd in the various events at the Zone Meet in Holland May 27th, journeyed to Winnipeg June 4th for the Provincial Meet at Sargeant Park. Competition was tough we hear!!!

Paw Prints

