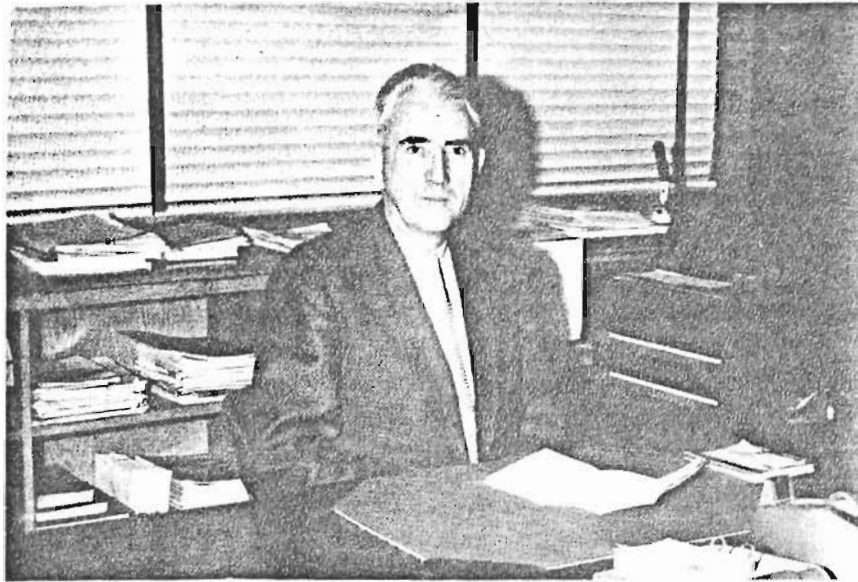
An abstract geometric design featuring several overlapping rectangles and diagonal lines. The rectangles are filled with a dense, dark, textured pattern. The diagonal lines are thin and light-colored, creating a sense of movement and depth. The overall composition is minimalist and modern.

1963

Hull Protestant High

THE RED AND WHITE
REVIEW

63



Principal's Message

Once again, for the third successive year, our annual yearbook is being prepared by our students under the direction of a staff adviser. I am, of course, pleased that this is being done for we realize that the memory of life-at-school activities can be kept forever green by this means. I congratulate all who put forth time and effort in large measure to accomplish this commendable undertaking.

On opening a school's annual one immediately looks for the story of the graduates. They come into sharp focus at this time. This occasion marks one of the milestones along that road which began in grade one such a very long time ago.

In a few lines it seems nearly impossible to summon the host of ideas usually given to young people now gathering at the bridgeheads of our school ready to launch themselves into the adult world. Today, more than ever, we spotlight our democratic way of living. There are those who, even in 1963, doubt the reality of truth embodied in the word "democracy". It is a very new thing in the world. Compared with despotism it is but a few minutes old. Its remarkable survival is based on the fact that for 9,000 years society has depended upon its members, as individuals, for those creative achievements of mind and spirit that have guided it along the path of civilization. We have often seen its lights flicker and almost die out, but eventually its power turned disaster into triumph. It is the individual, regardless of the cost in work and sacrifice, who, on countless occasions throughout our historic past, has refused to surrender to discouragement or defeat and who has helped to build up our broken world, often with worn out tools. But, the task is still so incomplete. Our main problem today is how to handle our scientific power with a humanitarian approach. We throw the torch to you, our young people, to lead us for the preservation of these ideals we must learn that democracy is not so much a voting system, a legal or parliamentary system, as it is a complete dedication to the irrevocable idea of the dignity of man.

It is my hope that if you should by chance turn to this page in 1983 you will find its message still worthy of some serious thought, and its challenge still capable of igniting the embers of your spirit.

In closing, may I offer warm congratulations to you our senior class in completing this first stage in your education. Quite a number of you, I hope, will be moving ahead into university life, into professions, or into some special skilled vocation. If you can manage to keep the flag of your highest ideals flying at your masthead I will not fear the perils of the dark unknown.



The
P r o t e s t a n t H i g h S c h o o l
o f
H u l l



OUR THANKS GO TO ...

- Mr. Doering who was forever ready to help and plan our yearbook.
He devoted many hours of his spare time toward the success of our yearbook.
- Hignell Printing Limited who were so helpful and courteous in printing our book.
- Mrs. Doering, Sylvia Labelle, and all our other typists.
- National School Studios for the photographs which add to our yearbook.
- The advertisers who helped make this book a success.
- Other teachers for their generous help and advice.
- The students who helped make "The Red and White Revue" a success.

CONGRATULATIONS TO

- The graduates.
- The scholarship winners.
- Grant McClelland and Ann French for their splendid leadership this year.
- The prize winners at the Commencement Exercises.
- To the girls' basketball team for winning the Western Quebec Championships.

Dedication



DEDICATION

This year's edition of the Yearbook is respectfully dedicated to Mr. R. W. Saint Pierre whose ceaseless dedication to his French classes has been demonstrated in his dealings with the pupils of Hull High School.

Mr. Saint-Pierre has been associated with our school and its activities for the past fifteen years and his ability as a teacher is revealed by the number of successful students who have thrived under his guiding hand and excellent advice.

It was through Mr. Saint-Pierre's unwavering devotion that the students of Hull High were able to have the very first edition of their Yearbook in 1959-1960. I know that everyone will agree it was a job well done.

It is the sincere wish of the staff and pupils, both past and present, that he may enjoy many prosperous, successful years in the future. "Bonne Chance, Mr. Saint-Pierre!"

Yearbook Staff

Advisers	Miss McClelland
	Mr. E. C. Doering
Editor	Bob Dent
Assistant Editors	Sheila MacDonald
	Carole Lee
	Nina Tschaplinski
Literary	Nina Tschaplinski (English)
Finance	Monica MacDonald
Advertising	Jean Chambers
Photography	Bob Fanning
Art	Sandra Lawrence
Humour	Ross Roxburgh
Sports	Diane Christie
Character Sketches	Diane Christie
	Beverley Warner
Typists	Sylvia Labelle
	Grade 11 Commercial Class
Circulation Manager	Graham Gagne
Assistants	Darlene Hyde
	Michael Hall
	Ross Roxburgh

Yearbook Staff



YEARBOOK STAFF

Front Row: Diane Christie, Sheila MacDonald, Bob Dent, Nina Tschaplinski, Bev Warner

Second Row: Mr. E. Doering, Carol McMillan, Darlene Hyde, Brenda Norris, Sylvia Labelle, Miss Joan McClelland.

Third Row: Bob Fanning, Mike Hall, Jeannie Chambers, Carol Dougherty, Carole Lee, Monica MacDonald, Graham Gagne, Ross Roxburgh.

Editor's Message

I, with the aid of the editorial staff, have attempted to make this yearbook, our third edition, represent a complete cross-section of the year '62-'63. The pupils from the elementary school are represented in the literary and undergrad sections; exciting lab. and classroom experiences are related throughout; while the candid shots tell of the year's humorous side. Athletic, social, and extra-curricular activities are recalled which present a lasting souvenir to our grads.

As this book goes to press, congratulations go to Mr. St. Pierre to whom the yearbook is dedicated. I wish to thank Mr. Doering and Miss McClelland, our amateur photographers, our artists, our typists, and advertisers - without whom this would not have been possible.

On behalf of the yearbook staff of the 'Red and White Review' I wish to express to my fellow graduates the hope that they may have not only success but also all the happiness they desire in the years to come.

President's Message

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE STUDENT COUNCIL

This year for the first time in the history of the Student Council, membership was restricted to the high school grades. After having paid their fees, 163 pupils were allowed to participate in all Student Council activities, and they did so wholeheartedly, so that, in spite of the small number of pupils, these activities were successful.

Throughout the year there have been numerous dances. As well as being one of the main sources of income for the Council, they have provided good entertainment. Besides having the regular "Record Hops" we tried to have as many bands as possible and found they added to the enjoyment.

For our main moneymaking drive, it was decided to sell special school chocolate bars. Due to the enthusiasm of Mrs. Christie, expert money-handling by Mrs. Burden and Dave Ross, and competitive salesmanship, the drive was a terrific success. Much of this success was the result of diligent selling by the elementary grades. The Student Council netted over \$500.

On October 31, the annual Hallowe'en Party for grades one to six was held in the gymnasium. Prizes were given for the best costumes and every pupil received a Hallowe'en treat.

To bolster school spirit, a "School Song" contest was held. The yearbook staff is helping to publicize it by dedicating a full page in this book to the winning song and composer.

On January 18, and 19, the annual Student Council Conference was held at MacDonald High School near Montreal. Anne and I found it very interesting and it provided us with many new ideas, some of which we have attempted to carry out.

I would like to extend many thanks to our staff adviser, Mrs. Christie, for her expert guidance, appreciation to our principal, Mr. MacLelland, and for his assistance in helping us to organize our activities, and gratitude to our vice principal, Mr. Hartwick, for his interest and assistance in all the events.

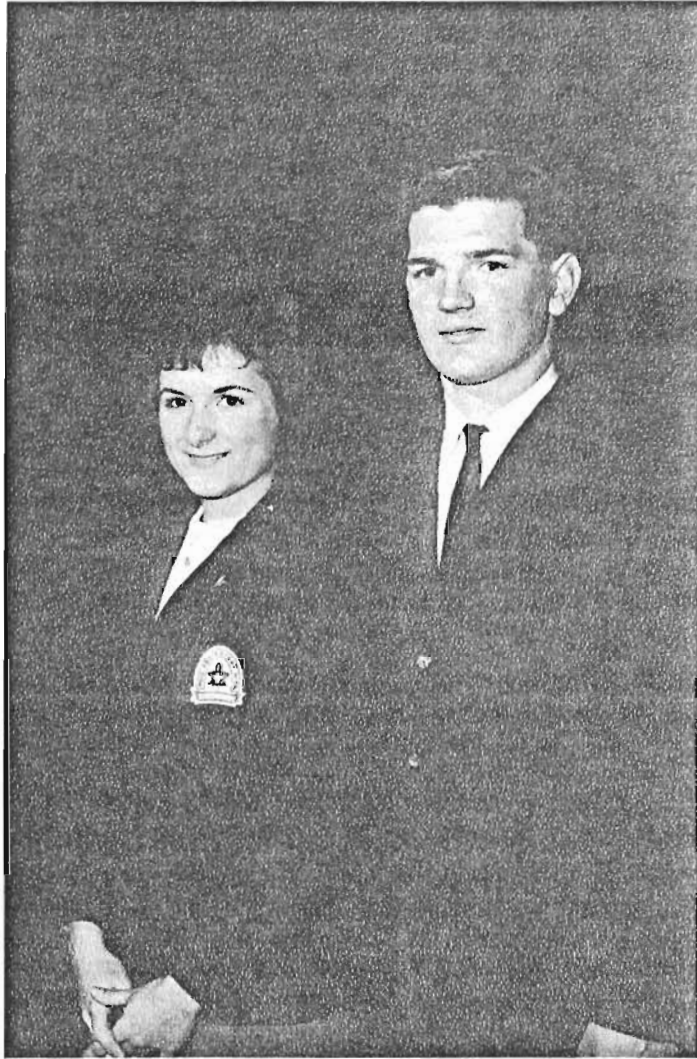
Congratulations to Mrs. Wallace, Mr. McQuarrie, and Mr. Brough for the fine work they have done in sports and for not only coaching the senior teams but also encouraging junior teams. The school has benefited this year from the work of Mrs. Beswick and Mr. Brough who organized and directed the Junior Choir and Glee Club respectively.

I take this opportunity to express sincere thanks to Anne French, vice-president, for assisting me in directing a hard working executive. The class representatives very conscientiously carried out their duties to both the Council and the Student body.

I wish all future Student Councils good luck and I hope all succeeding presidents will enjoy holding their positions as much as I have.

Grant McClelland.

Head Boy and Girl



ANN FRENCH AND GRANT MCCLELLAND

Student Council



Front Row: Dave Ross, Grant McClelland, Ann French, Penny Steele, Mrs. F. Christie (Adviser).

Second Row: Shirley Attfield, Rose Radmore, Linda Scullion, Susan Warner, Carol Dougherty, Trudy Cross.

Top Row: Brian MacDonald, Rowland Hogan, Brian Murtaugh.

STAFF





Principal
D. R. MacLelland



Vice-Principal
F. Hartwick



Secretary
Mrs. Schultz



Boys' Athletic Director
W. McQuarry



Girls' Athletic Director
Mrs. N. Wallace

Nurse
Mrs. D. Major

Janitors: Mr. Nugent, Mr. Leduc, and Mr. McClelland.

BOARD OF PROTESTANT SCHOOL TRUSTEES

L. A. Petch, Chairman

J. B. Saunders

J. H. Kelly

C. W. Nickel, Secretary-Treasurer

Faculty



Back Row: J. Brough, Mr. W. MacQuarrie, Mr. E. Doering, Mr. Wilson, Mr. R. Saint-Pierre

Middle Row: Miss E. Theobald, Mrs. Vail, Mrs. N. Wallace, Mrs. E. Mohr, Mrs. J. Roberts, Mrs. Lane, Mrs. K. Garrioch, Miss Smith, Mrs. M. MacMillan, Mrs. E. Burden.

Front Row: Mrs. B. Beswick, Mrs. E. Kilpatrick, Mrs. H. Elliot, Miss S. Smart, Mr. D. R. MacLelland, Mr. E. F. Hartwick, Mrs. M. Andrews, Miss J. McCelland, Mrs. A. Salter, Mrs. F. Christie.



RUTH WEISCHE

"Potholes", "Whittonburg", "Emancipation of Women", all these quotations bring to mind the literary genius of grade ten B. I am speaking of none other than the talented Ruth Weiske.

Hull High was privileged with Ruth's arrival in 1952. Since then she has led a very colourful and rewarding school career. In 1959 she was awarded the Junior Public Speaking Award, and returned once again in 1963 to capture the Senior cup frowning her public speaking champion in the western Quebec finals.

Anyone who has sat near Ruth in class, knows of her ceaseless energy, and her earnest search for fun. Come slave day, heaven help the defenseless slave that falls prey to her masterly clutch. I recall the incident when Ruth "heartlessly" ordered her slave to climb upon a chair in the middle of the cafeteria (regardless of his incessant craving for food), and commanded him to whistle "Whistle A Happy Tune" in front of half the entire school. I speak through experience. Ruth is however a girl of "rare" humour, and ingenious ideas, one being her composition of a school song, which she entered in competition with other entries, and captured first place in the results.

We certainly hope that Ruth's future will be as rewarding as the present and that she will continue to be as much an asset to her community, as she has been to her school.

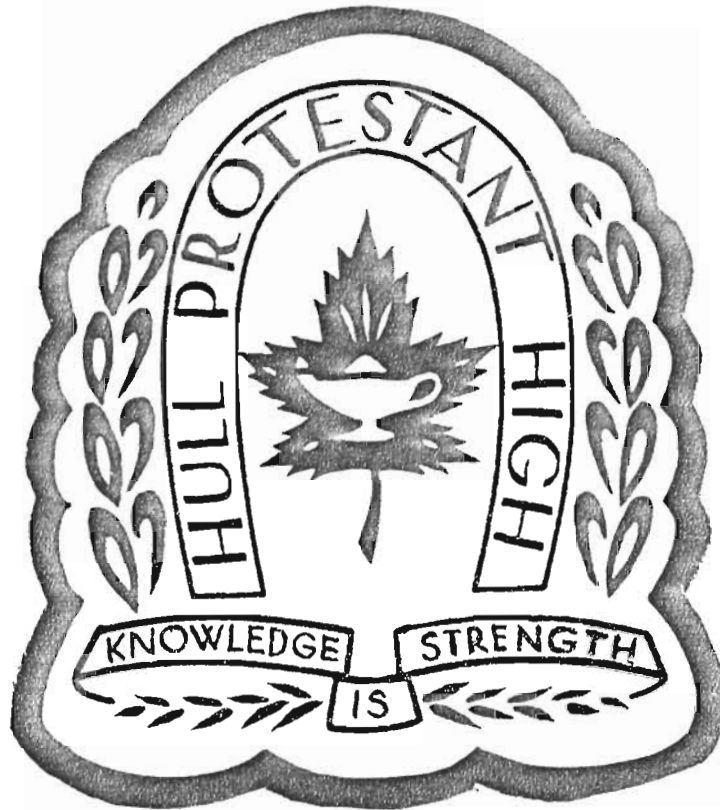
Jim MacDiarmid.

To the tune: Buckle Down Wind Sockey

When the chips are down against Hull High
We don't wear a frown
Our hopes are riding high
We just sing our song
And before too long
It's a song of Vic - tor - y
For old Hull High.

Our academic standards are the best
And in sports our teams
Can conquer all the rest
But as years go by
And our wings we try
We will think with fondness
Of the days at old Hull High.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE



GRADUATES

BEV WARNER

"I don't want much out of life--
Just a tall, rich, handsome son-in-law for my parents."

Ambition: Air line stewardess
Probable Destination: Mrs. to that certain one
Theme Song: "I'll Follow Him"
Favourite Expression: "Oh, no!"
Pet Peeve: Doing homework
Pet Please: Don
Favourite Pastime: Going steady
Class Gift: Longer weekends
Asset: Her cute little laugh
Activities: Volleyball, Yr. Book Staff, Sr. Choir



NINA TSCHAPLINSKI

"Our pet, Nine - a busy gal,
Always doing French for a desperate pal."

Ambition: History teacher
Probable Destination: Making history
Theme Song: "Pretty Blue Eyes."
Favourite Expression: "I'm not kidding."
Pet Peeve: An inquisitive S.A. of 11B
Pet Please: A certain doll with piercing brown eyes
Favourite Pastime: Telling and listening to jokes
Class Gift: A tall, handsome tutor for Geometry
Asset: Her long, natural blonde hair
Activities: Volleyball, Yr. Book Staff, "High Time", Sr. Choir, Badminton.



RAY YOUNG

"My only books are women's looks."

Ambition: A Limbo star
Probable Destination: In the hospital with a broken back from doing the Limbo
Theme Song: "The Limbo Rock."
Favourite Expression: "Deriger, shut up your mouth."
Pet Peeve: School
Pet Please: Bugging girls
Favourite Pastime: Chasing girls on skis at Edelweiss
Class Gift: A pair of skis
Asset: His physique
Activities: Basketball, hockey, volleyball.



DWIGHT STEWART

"I don't know much about women,
But I have a lot of fun trying to understand them."

Ambition: A University student
Probable Destination: Algebra teacher
Theme Song: "Guitar Man."
Favourite Expression: "Well, I guess so."
Pet Peeve: Algebra
Pet Please: Kathleen
Activities: Hockey
Favourite Pastime: Flirting with girls (especially one)
Class Gift: All of Duane Eddy's L.P.'s
Asset: His clean cut appearance





MIKE DERIGER

"Work has killed many a fool,
So I'm not taking any chances."

Ambition: To finish school
Probable Destination: Hunting two-legged "Dears"
Theme Song: "Wild Weekend"
Favourite Expression: "You gearbox, you dip-stick."
Pet Peeve: School
Pet Please: Teasing girls
Favourite Pastime: Playing pool, etc.
Class Gift: A pool table
Asset: His blond curly hair
Activities: Sr. Boys' Basketball, Skiing.

SHEILA MacDONALD

"It's better to be short and shine,
Than to be tall and cast a shadow."

Ambition: To be a nurse.
Probable Destination: Teaching Diane French for the rest of her life
Theme Song: "Little Town Flirt."
Favourite Expression: Fabulous!
Pet Peeve: Stuck-up boys
Pet Please: Flirting with a certain Grade 11 teacher
Favourite Pastime: Flirting with all boys
Class Gift: Contact lens Asset: Her smile
Activities: Cheerleading captain, choir, volleyball, "High Time,"
Current Events, Yr. Book Staff.



SHARON MOORE

"Don't waste time looking at your hill -- climb it."

Ambition: Teacher
Probable Destination: Mortician's wife
Theme Song: "Tonight"
Favourite Expression: "Well, I don't know"
Pet Peeve: Her mother's accordion playing
Pet Please: A certain young man from Wakefield
Favourite Pastime: Horseback riding on Prince
Class Gift: A strap for her kid brothers
Asset: Dimples in her cheeks
Activities: Volleyball.



SHIRLEY ATTFIELD

"Her friends are many, good and true,
But always she'll find room for you."

Ambition: Going to college to get her Mrs.
Probable Destination: Operator on Bell Telephone Service
Theme Song: "The Wanderer."
Favourite Expression: "Diane, you don't know your French, eh?"
Pet Peeve: Boys with greasy hair
Pet Please: Playing the field
Favourite Pastime: Talking on the phone for hours
Asset: Her personality
Activities: Sr. Girls' Basketball, Students' Council, Volleyball,
Refereeing Jr. Basketball games.





BARBARA STEVENSON

"She's just as good as the best of us
And just as bad as the rest of us."

Ambition: Social worker
Probable Destination: Patient on "The Eleventh Hour."
Theme Song: "I'm Going to be a wheel Someday"
Favourite Expression: "Oh, bunk"
Pet Peeve: Where are all the handsome boys
Pet Please: Going out and stripping her escort's pocketbook.
Favourite Pastime: Sleeping and blushing
Class Gift: A handsome man
Asset: Eyes Activities: Sr. Choir, badminton

EDGAR ELLIOT -

"Women, spaniels, and walnut trees,
"The more you beat them the better they be."

Ambition: Veterinarian
Probable Destination: Releasing some of his animal instincts
Theme Song: "Lovers Who Wander."
Favourite Expression: "I'm here"
Pet Peeve: Barbara S.
Pet Please: Going to Shawville on weekends
Favourite Pastime: Sleeping in on Monday mornings
Class Gift: Alarm clock
Asset: His blue eyes Activities: ????



BOB FANNING

"We can't figure him out!"

Ambition: Meterologist
Probable Destination: Cleaning his weathervane
Theme Song: "Let's Talk About the Weather."
Favourite Expression: "Oh! Oh!"
Pet Peeve: People who don't bring in pictures on time
Pet Please: Scouts
Favourite Pastime: Going to Scouts
Class Gift: A weathervane
Activities: Scouts, "High Time", Yearbook Staff
Asset: Brains



DAVID ROY

"The best things in life are
Illegal, immoral, or too expensive."

Ambition: Electronic engineer
Probable Destination: A playboy
Theme Song: "Here comes Trouble."
Favourite Expression: "I guess I told him."
Pet Peeve: Girls with buck teeth
Pet Please: Stepping on Edgar's sprained ankle
Favourite Pastime: Bugging Edgar
Class Gift: A belt Asset: Height
Activities: Sr. Basketball, skiing, hockey.





RON McMILLAN

"In a daze he sits all day,
Helping teachers earn their pay."

Ambition: Electronic technician
Probable Destination: Getting his wires tangled
Theme Song: "What in the World Came Over Him."
Favourite Expression: "Oh, well"
Pet Peeve: Being teased about his uniform
Pet Please: Tuesday--army day
Favourite Pastime: Writing to radio and TV stations about Hull
High's forthcoming events
Class Gift: A day in the regular army
Asset: His readiness to help
Activities: Reserve Army

DIANE CHRISTIE

"Her angel's face, as the great eye of heaven shone bright,
made sunshine of the shady place."

Ambition: Physical education instructor
Probable Destination: Raising the basketball team of tomorrow
Theme Song: "Just Tell Her Jim Said 'Hello'."
Favourite Expression: "Shirl, guess what"
Pet Peeve: Irregular phone calls that once were regular
Pet Please: Being called "Honey"
Favourite Pastime: Stuffing snowballs down J.B.'s back
Class Gift: Later curfew hour
Asset: Her complexion
Activities: Sr. Basketball, Jr. Basketball coach, "High Time",
Volleyball, Yearbook Staff



LYNNE McCONNELL

"When too long at a boy Lynne stares
Her face turns the colour of her hair."

Ambition: Receptionist
Probable Destination: Receptionist for her certain one
Theme Song: "Sealed with a Kiss"
Favourite Expression: "Heck-a-do"
Pet Peeve: Being reminded of her escort to prom
Pet Please: Having a new escort every weekend
Favourite Pastime: Playing broomball with boys
Class Gift: Freckle remover
Asset: Her red hair
Activities: Volleyball, Broomball

SYLVIA LABELLE

"Cool, unperturbed by stress or hurry,
Inclined to work, but not to worry."

Ambition: E.O.I.T.
Probable Destination: Marrying an E.O.I.T. man
Theme Song: "Devil or Angel"
Favourite Expression: "What's the matter with all you girls?"
Pet Peeve: People who criticize
Pet Please: Backcombed hair
Favourite Pastime: Getting up in French class
Class Gift: Dictionary Asset: Her vocabulary
Activities: Yr. Book Staff, Public Speaking, Sr. Choir



FREDA RADMORE



"A sport, a pal,
A cheerful sort of gal."

Ambition: Secretary
Probable Destination: Writing grocery lists in shorthand
Theme Song: "My Secret Love's No Secret Anymore"
Favourite Expression: "Oh, go away"
Pet Peeve: Shorthand
Pet Please: Skating with Michael M.
Favourite Pastime: Giving wild parties
Class Gift: A fast pen
Asset: Her cheery disposition
Activities: Skating, tobogganning

GLORIA MATHIESON

"All that's best of dark and bright
Meets in her aspect and her eyes."

Ambition: Secretary
Probable Destination: Just that
Theme Song: "Wild One"
Favourite Expression: "Oh, Sugar"
Pet Peeve: Doing those essays
Pet Please: Skiing
Favourite Pastime: Taking the Special home
Class Gift: Loud speaker
Asset: Quiet manner
Activities: Unknown



BOB DENT



"Punchy, but never grouchy,
Oh and on he plows,
Let it be dull or witty,
A smile lights his brow."

Ambition: High school math teacher
Probable Destination: Being electrocuted
Theme Song: "Go Away Little Girl"
Favourite Expression: "Let me think" Pet Peeve: Carole Lee
Pet Please: Making girls' hair stand on end
Favourite Pastime: Chasing Julie down the hall
Class Gift: His own electrical plant Asset: His eyes
Activities: Yr. Book Editor, "High Time", "It's Your World,"
skiing, judo

GRANT McCLELLAND

"Sound the cymbals, beat the drums,
Cheer, cheer, our President comes."

Ambition: To acquire ambition
Probable Destination: President of Students' Council, 1964
Theme Song: "Mr. President"
Favourite Expression: "Ya, ha, ha!"
Pet Peeve: Hitch hiking from Gatineau
Pet Please: Brenda
Favourite Pastime: Having strange girls sit on his lap
Class Gift: A pass in all subjects
Asset: His personality
Activities: Students' Council President, Basketball



BRIAN HILL

"This boy, he sits in class all day,
And all he does is laugh and play."



Ambition: Dentist
Probable Destination: Drilling holes for Hull Public Works Department
Theme Song: "Sheila"
Favourite Expression: "I didn't know you cared"
Pet Peeve: Having to move his desk for people to walk by
Pet Please: Having a sleep on a bus
Favourite Pastime: Coming to school early to do his homework
Class Gift: A cavity
Asset: Cheery personality
Activities: Sr. Basketball

JULIE FLEISCHAUER

"Nightly dreams and thoughts by day
Are with him who's far away."

Ambition: Dress designer
Probable Destination: Designing her wedding dress
Theme Song: "Sailor Boy"
Favourite Expression: "Guess what!"
Pet Peeve: Childish boys Pet Please: Showing off her good left
Favourite Pastime: Writing letters to a certain sailor
Class Gift: A boat
Asset: Her smile
Activities: Unknown!



SANDRA WRIGHT

"No matter how dreary the day may be,
A smile on her face you're sure to see"



Ambition: Teacher
Probable Destination: Teaching her offspring
Theme Song: "I Want to be Bobby's Girl"
Favourite Expression: "Heck, Molly!"
Pet Peeve: Late telephone calls
Pet Please: A certain mister named Bob
Favourite Pastime: Telephone talking
Class Gift: A bag of dimes
Asset: Pleasant disposition
Activities: Sr. Choir

JOY SHOULDICE

"A good student, a friend worthwhile,
Always ready with a smile."

Ambition: Teacher
Probable Destination: Lecturing her little ones
Theme Song: "Where the Boys Are"
Favourite Expression: "Oh, Yeah!"
Pet Peeve: People mucking up her desk
Pet Please: A new boyfriend
Favourite Pastime: Sitting in the restaurant waiting for a bus
Class Gift: A bus ticket
Asset: Eyes
Activities: Sr. Choir





SANDRA LAWRENCE

"Her smile is a whisper of a
laugh which cheers many hearts."

Ambition: High school teacher

Probable Destination: Teaching people to do what she says, not
what she does

Theme Song: "Oh, My Papa"

Favourite Expression: "I know I can prove it"

Pet Peeve: Boys who can't dance

Pet Please: Flirting with strange boys

Favourite Pastime: Playing the piano

Class Gift: A new boyfriend Asset: Her eyes

Activities: Sr. Basketball, Sr. Choir, "High Time," "We Want
An Answer"

LOIS FLEURY

"She smiled and the shadows departed,
She shone and the snows were rain."

Ambition: Secretary to executive lawyer

Probable Destination: Typing up the monthly budget

Theme Song: "Little Town Flirt"

Favourite Expression: "Oh, no!"

Pet Peeve: Boys with that greasy kid stuff

Pet Please: Anything male

Favourite Pastime: Skiing at Fortune

Class Gift: A skirt she can fill

Asset: Her baby doll look

Activities: Cheerleading, skiing



DANNY LARCHE

"Be happy while you're living --
You're dead a long time."

Ambition: Farmer

Probable Destination: Farmer

Theme Song: "Hillbilly Heaven"

Favourite Expression: "Honestly, I don't know"

Pet Peeve: Being called "Chainsaw"

Pet Please: Chewing tobacco

Favourite Pastime: Milking cows

Class Gift: A Cockshutt tractor and combine

Asset: His barnyard accent

Activities: Sr. hockey



EARL NELSON

"If silence is golden,
Earl's worth a fortune."

Ambition: Electrical engineer

Probable Destination: Salesman in an electrical appliance store

Theme Song: "Boss Guitar"

Favourite Expression: "Get out!"

Pet Peeve: Girls who mess his curly hair

Pet Please: Girls who don't mess his curly hair

Favourite Pastime: Driving his brother's car

Class Gift: A car of his own

Asset: His jet black, curly hair

Activities: Driving cars



BILL MAXWELL



"I disapprove of what you say but I shall fight to the death for your right to say it."

Ambition: Physical Education Instructor
 Probable Destination: Helping Mr. Nugent clean Hull's gym
 Theme Song: "Girls, girls girls."
 Favourite Expression: "Don't you think . . ."
 Pet Peeve: Having no gas
 Pet Please: Singing with "The Troys"
 Favourite Pastime: Driving everyone here and there in his Volkswagen
 Class Gift: A gallon of gas
 Asset: Stylish clothes
 Activities: Skiing

GARRY OVERTON

"Roses are red, violets are blue,
 If you ate more, you'd be fat too."

Ambition: Ballistics technician
 Probable Destination: Chicken plucker
 Theme Song: "Pearl, Pearl, Pearl, Oh don't you marry . . ."
 Favourite Expression: "Stop talking"
 Pet Peeve: Being called "Hector"
 Pet Please: Getting such good marks
 Favourite Pastime: Upsetting things in lab
 Class Gift: Tinker Toy Set
 Asset: His happy disposition
 Activities: Hunting



BILL PRESLEY

"There has never been a man who hasn't been able to do something well."

Ambition: To graduate
 Probable Destination: Timekeeper at football games
 Theme Song: "Is It Wrong"
 Favourite Expression: "Oh, Ah, Never Mind"
 Pet Peeve: People who sponge rides
 Pet Please: Friday, 3:30
 Favourite Pastime: Living it up on the weekends
 Class Gift: A razor blade
 Asset: His sideburns
 Activities: Weekends



CAROLE LEE

"She's a girl who talks a lot but
 Heaven knows she doesn't say that much."

Ambition: Doctor
 Probable Destination: Making dressings for spare ribs
 Theme Song: "Ahab, the Arab"
 Favourite Expression: "Yee, Gads"
 Pet Peeve: Being called "Clyde"
 Pet Please: Being called "Dr. Lee"
 Favourite Pastime: Riding through the deserts of Arabia
 Class Gift: Angoisie (Gag) Asset: Her ability to converse
 Activities: Sr. Choir, Sr. Basketball, "We Want an Answer"





FRANS VAN DER GREFT

"I know everything."

Ambition: High school teacher
 Probable Destination: Bicycle mechanic
 Theme Song: "A Bicycle Built for Two"
 Favourite Expression: "I'm trying it another way"
 Pet Peeve: The teacher's method
 Pet Please: Riding his bike to school
 Favourite Pastime: Riding his bike
 Class Gift: A new 12 Transistor radio
 Asset: His blush
 Activities: Studying

ANN FRENCH

"A merry smile with ne'er a frown,
 There's mischief in her eyes of brown."

Ambition: To go to McGill
 Probable Destination: Coach for the Harlem Globe Trotters
 Theme Song: "Butterfly Baby"
 Favourite Expression: "Montreal, here we come."
 Pet Peeve: Getting pushed around on the basketball court
 Pet Please: Living it up
 Favourite Pastime: Basketball
 Class Gift: Ten-thousand-calorie-a-day-diet
 Asset: Her brown eyes
 Activities: Sr. Basketball, Sr. Choir, "High Time," Current Events, Volleyball, Head Girl.



GRAHAM GAGNE

"The nicest thing about success is that you don't have to listen to advice any more."

Ambition: Ski instructor
 Probable Destination: Chocolate bar salesman
 Theme Song: "Annie Get Your Gun"
 Favourite Expression: CENSORED
 Pet Peeve: French
 Pet Please: A little miss named Ann
 Favourite Pastime: Skiing
 Class Gift: A bottle of that "Greasy Kid Stuff"
 Asset: His beautiful sweaters
 Activities: Basketball, skiing, Red Cross.



HELEN JOHNSON

"She's not noisy, loud, or gay,
 But enjoys life in a quiet way."

Ambition: X-Ray Technician
 Probable Destination: X-Raying jelly beans in a pretzel factory
 Theme Song: "Ron, Hold the Ladder Steady."
 Pet Peeve: Ray Young
 Pet Please: Ron
 Favourite Pastime: Ron's time
 Class Gift: Jelly bean x-ray machine
 Asset: Her quiet look
 Activities: Volleyball.



EARL NOORTHOEK

"Teacher, teacher, do not weep,
I'm not dead, I'm just asleep."

Ambition: Pony Express Driver
Probable Destination: Mail carrier
Theme Song: "Stickshick"
Favourite Expression: CENSORED
Pet Peeve: School
Pet Please: Girls
Favourite Pastime: Playing his guitar
Class Gift: A pillow for his desk when he takes his daily nap from
9 to 3:45
Asset: His car
Activities: Speeding

JOAN RAMSEY

"She's calm and reserved as far as that goes,
She seems to be quiet, but one never knows."

Ambition: Private secretary
Probable Destination: Married to her boss
Theme Song: "Hey, Paula"
Favourite Expression: "Oh, I can't stand them."
Pet Peeve: Busy phone lines
Pet Please: Earl (Paul)
Favourite Pastime: Chasing Paul
Class Gift: A pet mouse
Asset: Her turned up nose
Activities: Chasing boys



MIKE SCALLY

"When the candle is out,
All women are fair."

Ambition: D. J. South of the border
Probable Destination: Maintenance engineer at WNBW
Theme Song: "School is Out"
Favourite Expression: "My name Jose Jiminez"
Pet Peeve: Chaperons
Pet Please: Monique
Favourite Pastime: Babysitting Monique
Class Gift: A set of drums
Asset: His sax playing
Activities: Playing in rock n' roll bands



BRUCE DRAPER

"Never put off for tomorrow
What you can do the day after."

Ambition: Comedian
Probable Destination: A circus clown
Theme Song: "Goodbye Cruel World"
Favourite Expression: "My name's Bruce Draper, not Clarence Parker."
Pet Peeve: Girls who wear Avon perfume
Pet Please: Joan Ramsey
Favourite Pastime: Talking during N.A.L. classes
Class Gift: Curlers for his hair
Asset: His freckles Activities: Talking.





ALEX TOLSTOY

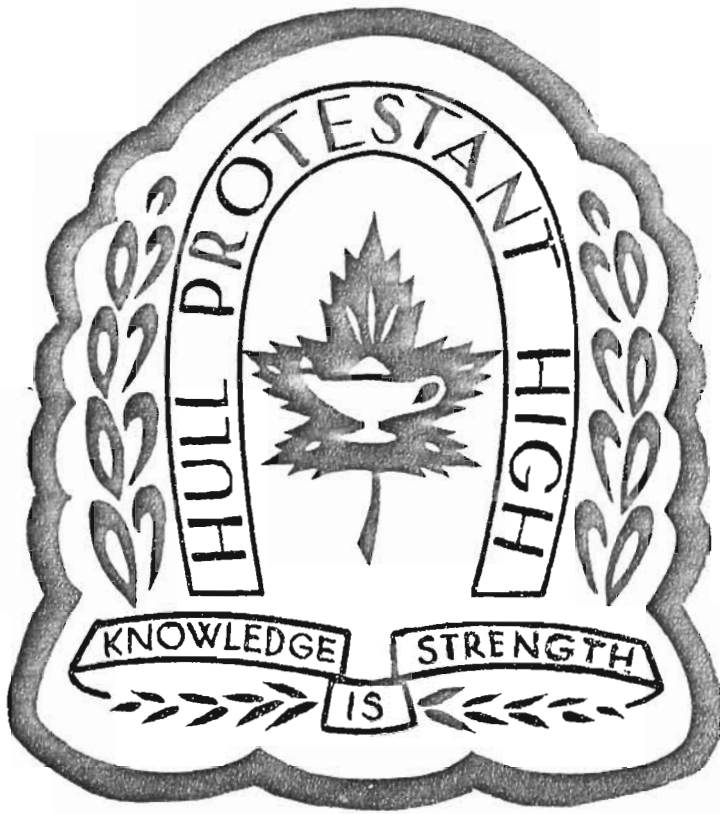
"Wine, women and song are the ruin of all men,
So he gave up singing."

Ambition: High School Math Teacher
Probable Destination: Teaching swimming at Y.W.C.A.
Theme Song: "I'm just a Lonely Boy"
Favourite Expression: "You know!"
Pet Peeve: St. Pierre
Pet Please: An Aylmer gal sitting on his knee
Pastime: Arranging his wavy hair
Asset: Black eyes
Class Gift: A class of pretty girls

COMMERCIAL CLASS



Back Row, (l to r): Lois Fleury, Lynn McConnell, Sylvia Labelle, Sandra Leduc, Eileen Nitschke, Margaret Steele, Marion Succée.
Second Row: Gloria Mathieson, Alison Charland, Brenda McElroy, Sheila Murdock, Marleen Fitzpatrick, Rose Radmore, Freda Radmore.
Third Row: Wendy MacLean, Linda Wittstock, Heather Baldwin, Maureen Hartley, Heather Stewart, Jo-Ann Chapman, Beatrice Moore.



U N G R A D S F E R



GRADE 10A

Back Row, (l to r): Jimmy Brown, Billy Waddell, Wilf Steiner, Edward Laroque, Eddie O'Hara, Rick Carleton, Terry Chiasson.

Middle Row: Judy Coffin, Penny Steele, Michael Hall, Brian Saunders, Dave Ross, Cathy Hudson, Teacher: Wm. McQuarrie.

Front Row: Dorothy Dunning, Sally McGlashan, Brenda Norris, Barbara Devlin, Sharon Gibson, Valerie Chen, Fern Radmore.



GRADE 10B

Back Row (l to r): Robert Giles, Tom Wiggin, Peter Maat, Pat Kell, David Hill.

Middle Row: Harry Kock, Carol Hammond, Darlene Hyde, Monica MacDonald, Annie Van Der Graft, Teacher: Mrs. F. Christie

Front Row: Sandra Cook, Carol McMillan, Carol Dougherty, Cheryl Owens, Sandra Leduc, Barbara Rutledge, Ruth Weiske.



GRADE 9A

Back Row (l to r): Brian Murtagh, Paul Hunter, Doug Faraday, Leigh Martin, Alex Bettinger, Claude Cousineau, Tom Foran, Doug Lee, Doug Fish, Bob England, Bob Hall, Bill Mentzel.

Middle Row: Rick Morgan, Ross Roxborough, Garth Honeywell, Dave McMillan, Gordon McMillan, Barry Wilson, Bengt Forster, Wayne Bailey, Bob Park, Jarl Ohmolt-Jensen, Billy Allen, Erwin Mohr, Teacher: Mrs. MacMillan.

Front Row: Jeannie Chambers, Dale Carson, Grace McClelland, Judy Wilson, Laureen Dunning, Susan Warner, Judy Drysdale, Linda Fitzpatrick, Linda Brown, Gillian Buttemer, Helen Fleischauer.



GRADE 8A

Back Row (l to r): Brian MacDonald, Richard Millar, Roy Parcher, Brent Freeman, Bob Dalton, Joe Tapp.

Middle Row: Gail Driscoll, Jackie Burden, George Yee, Billy Garrioch, David Dennison, Fred Joliffe, John Taylor, Gaylen Honeywell, Teacher: Mr. Brough.

Front Row: Gudrun Steiner, Carole McCuaig, Mary Anne Delcorde, Donna Kerr, Nancy Mitchell, Linda Scullion, Wendy McGlashan.



GRADE 8B

Back Row (l to r): Ken Cooper, Ken Steele, Ronnie McConnell, Brian McClinton, Barry Chapman, Rowland Hogan.

Middle Row: Barry Isles, Clarence Evans, Wayne Poirier, Nina Kelly, Margaret Sinclair, Cecile Succee, Allan Johnson, Mike Taylor, Teacher: Mr. Doering.

Front Row: Ida Fay Brown, Linda Larcher, Trudy Cross, Michelle Bavay, Joan Leduc, Donna Mathieson, Susan Delaney.



GRADE 7A

Front Row (l to r): Lorna Derragh, Marja Noorthoek, Sandra Chapman, Lynne Cooper, Donna McConnell, Audrey Howard, Marion Howard, Susan Gagne.

Middle Row: Gerald Ford, Melvin Wolfe, Cheryl Mitchell, Cathy Maat, Dorothy Nitschke, John Nesbitt, Teacher: Mrs. Andrews.

Back Row: Earl Guthrie, Robert Paris, Albert Kelly, David Steele, Stephen Broadhead, David Wittstock.

GRADE 6A



Back Row (L to R): John Mitchell, Leslie Toll, Robert McConnell, David Lane, Ken Guilbault, Stephen Fish, Colin Christie, Frank Radmore, Donald Curry. Middle Row: Eldon Stoney, David Inglis, Linda O'Haro, Diane Burden, Judith Somers, Sheila Guthrie, Madeleine Neilsen, Dennis Wardell, Richard Coaten. Front Row: Gail Green, Cheryl Cross, Bonnie Fullerton, Ferne Warner, Debbie Good, Annis Pilon, Linda Boyes, Suzanne Lafontaine, Linda Fanning. Teacher: Miss Theobald.



GRADE 7 B

Back Row (l to r): Wawick Tolstoy, David Gifford, Jacob Matt, Richard Sladden, Leonard St. Jean, Pierre Lafontaine. Middle Row: Gordon Wolfe, Barry Howard, Cathy Lee, Judy Rosborough, John Rochester, Allen Fish. Front Row: Valerie Giles, Heather MacIntosh, Lillian Moore, Fayze Gubrian, Shelagh Hetherington, Gail Draper, Elaine Stewart, Janet Stewart. Teacher: Mr. Wilson.



Grade 6B

Front Row (L to R): Lynn Millar, Diane Pelon, Nicoloy Smith, Mildred Chen, Sandra Jolliffe, Heather MacLean, Verna Dalton, Lee Doxey, Linda Houle.
 Middle Row: Michael Delaney, Edward Derraugh, David Giles, Alex England, Billy McConnell, Jimmy Bittle.
 Back Row: Mark Hayes, Terry Guilbault, Michael Dicaire, Brian Driscoll, Robert Mitchell, Kenny Billingsley, Brian Cushman, Steve Gagne.
 Teacher: Mrs. Vail.



Grade 5A

Front Row (l to r): Susan Garrioch, Patty Sladden, Sherry Gubrium, Dolores Newmann, Laurie Martin, Janet Wardell, Joyce Hartley, Veronica Ennis.
 Middle Row: Philip Gifford, Raymond Nitshke, Jimmy Hoey, Leah Dalton, Jean Faraday, Lynne Mitchell, Susan Mercier, Eddie de Schutter, Ricky McGuire, David Storey.
 Back Row: Richard Derraugh, Larry Hall, Mark Nesbitt, Peter Karlsen, George McCuaig, Igor Tolstoy, Bobby McClelland, Ronnie Kerr, Gilles Dumouchel, Billy McIntosh, Wayne Greene
 Teacher: Miss McClelland.



Grade 4B-5B

Front Row (L to R): Wendy Taylor, Susan Marsters, Patty Leggo, Cathy Penneth, Lucie Dumouchel, Daniele Bavay, Evelyn Tapp.
 Middle Row: Brian Mathieson, Gordon Derragh, Ronald Hayman, Kenneth Hardie, David Hebert, Wayne Bittle.
 Back Row: Paul Gifford, Charles Owens, Gary Pilon, Rolf Meier, Ralph Jolliffe.
 Teacher: Miss Smart.



GRADE 4A

Front Row (l to r): Elaine Wannamaker, Jean Furst, Judy Guilbault, Ruth Nischke, Nancy Boyes, Dorothy Fish, Florence Wong, Debra Fortin, Lynn Burden.
 Middle Row: Bobby McGlashan, Allan Lane, Brian Rosborough, John Moore, David Saunders, Richard Thomas, Peter Florczyk, Gary Fullerton.
 Back Row: Bruce Florczyk, Gene McCaig, Peter Karlisen, Andre Dabois, David Lee, Bernie Billingsley, Peter Mitchell, Michael Crampton, Dannie Green, Denis Boufford.
 Teacher: Mrs. Kilpatrick.



Grade 3A

First Row (l to r): Elsie McIntosh, Raydene Good, Nancy Moore, Nirna Dennison, Carole Jeffrey, Brenda Radmore, Carol McLachlan, Nancy Mercier.
 Second Row: Dale Buttemer, Donnie O'Hara, Alan Seeman, Larry Greene, Kenny Broadhead, Richard Fanning.
 Third Row: Terry Sladden, John Devlin, Guy Kerr, Richard Taylor, Philip Costen, Chris Renaud, Robbie Gilles, Teacher: Mrs. A. H. Salter.



Grade 3B

First Row (L to R): Darlene McClelland, Joyce Storey, Debra Smith, Karen McQuire, Dorothy Larche, Wilma Fierens.
 Second Row: Dirk Fierens, Daniel Larche, Kenneth Hartley, Patrick O'Keefe, Douglas Bisson, Paul Florczyk.
 Third Row: Wayne Smith, John Monette, Warren Fish, George Wong, Charles Guilbault, Frank Billingsley, Donald Pennett, Teacher: Miss Smith, Absent: Stephen Ironstone.



Front Row (l to r): Francaise Fortin, Janice Coney, Nancy Olson, Diane Jeffrey, Doreen Bavay.
 Middle Row: Terrance Stewart, Mark Hall, Norman Neilson, David McGlashan, Ronald Cushman, Grant McGregor.
 Back Row: Duane Casselman, Denis Dubois, Herbert Mitrella, Ronald Smith, Danny Sullivan, Luc Arvisais, Absent: Jenny Fong, Teacher: Mrs. Elliott.



Front Row (l to r): Candy Hayman, Cheryl Atkinson, Gary Flerczyk, Wendy Smith, Margo Smith, Deborah Wardell, Susan Nesbitt, Brenda Driscoll, Karen Gravelle.
 Middle Row: Bobby Graveline, Allan Cameron, Wayne Huntess, Randy Frost, Brian McGlashan, Graham Brown, Janis Beloglazoos.
 Back Row: Donnie Smith, Danny Thompson, Kevin Howard, Ian Roberts, John Delanty, Gordon Inglis, Donald Wong. Absent: Peggy Arend, Monique Bouffard.
 Teacher: Mrs. Roberts.



Front Row (l to r): Lynn Arthur, Kim Howard, Rita Neilson, Vicki Mercier, Debra McMahon, Jane Dennison, Anita Karlsen.

Middle Row: Susan Florszyk, Shawn Gagne, Ricky McConnell, Jack Fortin, Wally Cross, Wilma Smith.

Back Row: Paul Vietorizs, Cameron Green, Gerald Ennis, Frank Rostieus, Larry Driscoll, Leslie Millar.

Absent: Richard Gonette. Teacher: Mrs. Lane.

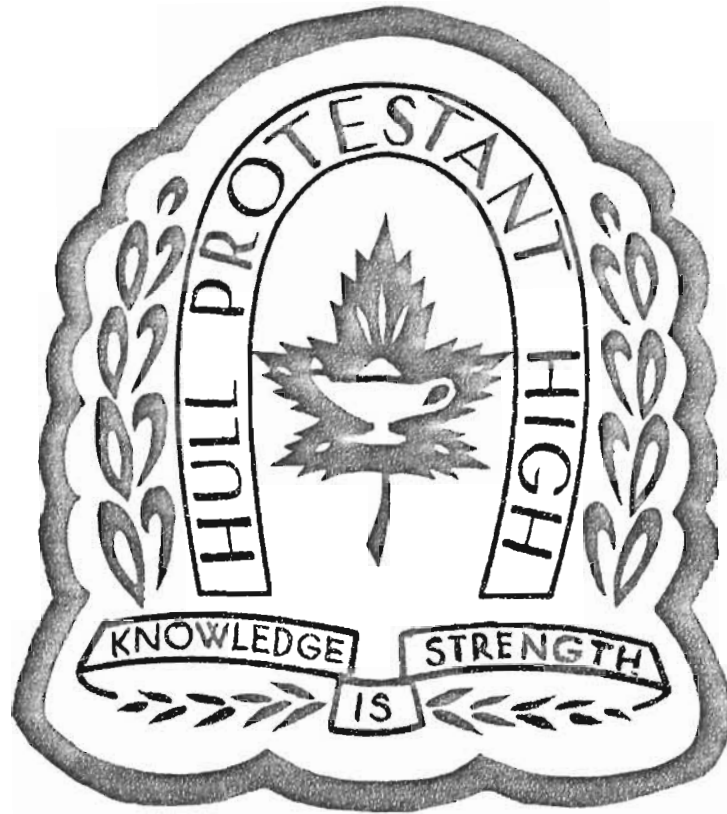


Front Row (l to r): Eva Vietoricz, Barbara Sutton, Debbie Smith, Kim Bertrand, Sandra Karlsen, Mary Crampton.

Middle Row: Craig McCuaig, Robert Fish, Stephen Longevin, Ricky Pilon, Herve Vogel, Michael Delanty.

Back Row: Yvon Fortin, Michael Billingsley, Mark Vaughan, Ricky Lee, Peter Glynn, Jeffery McGuire.

Absent: Danny Sladden, Wayne Leclair, David Smith. Teacher: Mrs. K. Garrioch.



ACTIVITIES

Basketball



Junior

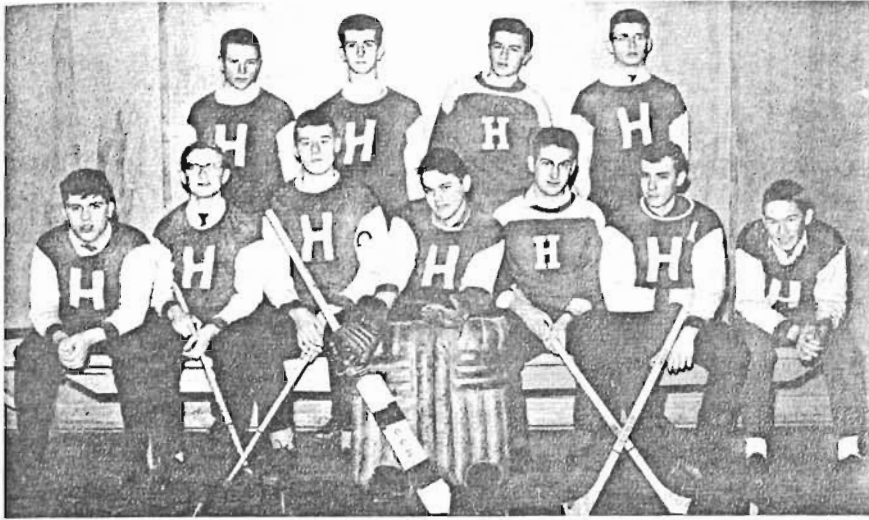
Front Row (l to r): Freddy Joliffe, Billy Garrioch, Richard Millar, Brian Murtaugh, Rick Morgan, Jack Burden.
 Back Row: Brent Freeman, Brian McLinton, Roy Parcher, Mr. W. McQuarrie (Coach), Rowland Hogan, Erwin Mohr, Bill Mentzel, Bob Park, Paul Hunter, "Bucky" MacDonald.



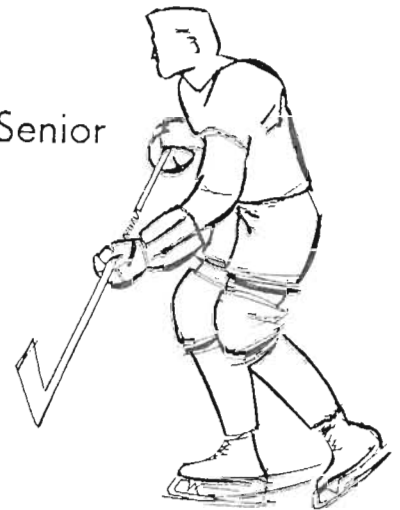
Senior

Front Row (l to r): Pat Kell, Eddie O'Hara, Brian Saunders, Grant McClelland, Terry Chiasson, Tommy Wiggins.
 Back Row: Alex Tolstoy, Dave Ross, Mr. W. McQuarrie, (Coach), Doug Fish, Graham Gagne, Mike Deriger, Ray Young, Harry Koch.

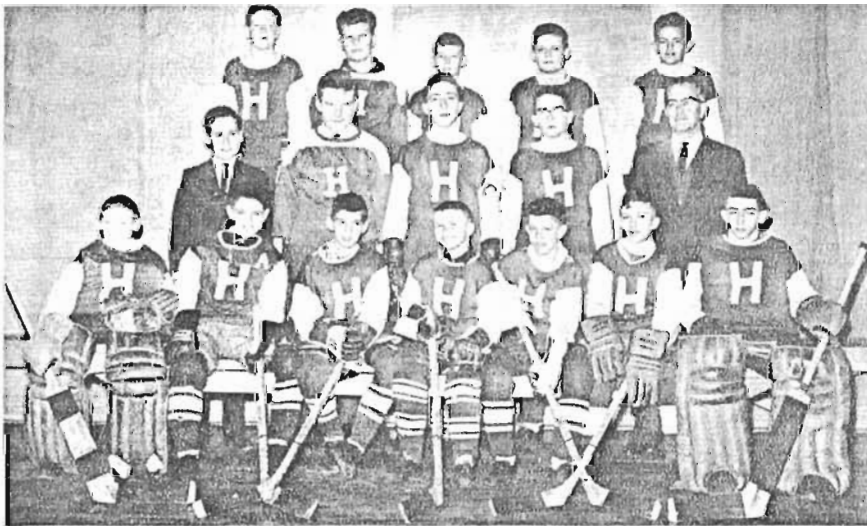
Hockey



Senior



Back Row: (l to r): Richard Miller, Tommy Wiggin, Alex Tolstoy, Michael Hall.
Front Row: Terry Chiasson, Brian Murtaugh, Harry Koch, Robert Giles, Danny Larch, Pat Kell, Brian MacDonald.



Junior



Back Row: (l to r): Jackie Burden, Albert Kelly, Barry Isles, Stephen Broadhead, Wawick Tolstoy, Mgr. Rick Morgan, Brent Freeman, Bryan McClinton, John Taylor, Mr. Brough.
Front Row: Ken Billingsley, Gary Fullerton, Robert McConnell, Charlie Owens, Frank Radmore, Billy Garrioch, Bob Parks.

Senior Girls Basketball



Back Row (l to r): Sally McGlashan, Linda Brown, Carole Lee, Monica MacDonald, Carol Hammond, Mrs. Wallace (coach), Diane Christie, Sandra Lawrence, Judy Drysdale, Cheryl Owens.

Front Row: Susan Warner, Carole Dougherty, Penny Steele, Shirley Attfield, (co-captain), Ann French (co-captain), Wendy McGlashan, Judy Coffin, Laureen Dunning.



Back Row: Lois Fleury, Wendy MacLean, Ida Fay Brown, Barbara Develin, Carol McMillan.

Front Row: Sheila MacDonald, Mr. Amigo Blink III (Mascot).





Junior Girls Basketball

Back Row (l to r): Joan Leduc, Judy Rosborough, Sandy Chapman, Susan Gagne, Donna MacConnell, Madeline Neilson.

Middle Row: Linda Boyes, Linda O'Hara, Trudy Cross, Nancy Mitchell, Lynn Cooper, Lillian Moore, Heather MacIntosh.

Front Row: Fayze Gubrium, Linda Fanning,

Diane Christie, Sally McGlashan, (coaches)

Bonnie Fullerton, Nicoloy Smith.

Back Row (l to r): Marja Noorthoek, Myrna Dalton, Diane Burden, Heather MacLean, Lee Doxey, Cecile Succee.

Middle Row: Mary Anne Delcorde, Lynn Millar, Shelagh Heatherington, Lorna Derraugh, Cheryl Mitchell, Sandra Jolliffe.

Front Row: Gail Green, Debbie Good, Monica MacDonald, Cheryl Owens (coaches), Ferne Warner, Annis Pilon.



Choir



Junior

TIME TO PRAY

The minister had announced the hymn "I love to steal awhile away," and the chorister took over. He began hopefully, "I love to steal . . ." but found that he had pitched the note too high. Again he began, "I love to steal . . ." but this time it was too low. He was about to make a third try when the Minister broke in with, "My brethren, in view of our brother's weakness, let us pray."



Senior

HULL VS. SHAWVILLE, NOVEMBER 23

This game was played in the Shawville gym. Cheryl Owens led the Senior Girls' team with 15 points as our belles defeated a weak opposition 43-6. The Junior Boys' game came up, and once again we were successful, as our team beat Shawville 24-11. Mike Taylor led in this one with 8 points. The Senior Boys managed to return in time to win their game 47-29. Brian Saunders led the Hull team with 21 points. It was a happy group of "Hullites" that returned home.

HULL VS. BUCKINGHAM, DECEMBER 7

Buckingham came into our gym hoping for a sweep, but it was they who were swept--out of the gym. Under leadership of Diane Christie with 20 points, our girls walked over Buckingham with a 41-11 shellacking. The Junior Boys came back with blood in their eyes to undo the wrong they had done against Aylmer. They beat their opposition 38-21. Richard Millar was tops with a whopping 23 points. Then came the most controversial game of the season. After being behind by more than 13 points at the half, the Senior Boys battled back until they had gained a scoreboard's tie of 50-50. Our brave scorekeeper then pointed out that the score was really 51-49 in our favour. This was proved correct and cheering for our team could be heard all the way to Main Street. The leader here was our defenseman, Grant McClelland, who scored 17 points.

HULL VS. BUCKINGHAM, FEBRUARY 22, 1963

Hull teams, fresh from beating Aylmer on the round, came into the Buckingham gym hoping to win and thus go to their respective tournaments. But Buckingham came up with surprisingly strong teams and won two out of the three games played. The Senior Girls came up with our only win, a 21-19 squeaker. Ann French scored 8 points and Monica MacDonald came up with 6 points to help in their cause.

SHAWVILLE VS. HULL, MARCH 1

On Friday, March 1, at Hull High the Shawville Senior Girls and Junior Boys took part in the last game in the Western Quebec League. These were the final games. The Senior Boys were unable to attend so our Senior Boys won by default. The Senior Girls won the game 29-21 and Ann French led with 12 points. The Junior Boys topped the game with 25-9 and Bill Mentzel scored the lead with 9 points. Now the Senior Girls would go to MacDonald College for the Quebec finals.

HULL VS. QUEBEC, MARCH 23

Before the girls left they discovered they had won the first game because the opposition (Sunnyside) were unable to come. This put them in the semi-finals. On Saturday morning the girls very nervously walked into the gym and met their opposing team, Quebec. At the end of the first quarter with the aid of Cheryl, Hull took the lead 9-6. But Quebec being a very strong team took over in the second quarter, leading 14-10. During the last half of the game Quebec remained on top and won 30-16. Cheryl Owens led the game with seven points.

JUNIOR HOCKEY TOURNAMENT

In their first game they played a very powerful Aylmer team and lost 4-0. This effort put them into the consolation round. Here they played and defeated Gatineau 2-1. Billy Garrioch and Frank Radmore came up with the two goals. They were now in the finals against Campbell's Bay, and here luck ran against them. They were leading 2-1 when in the last minute of regulation play, Campbell's Bay managed to score a goal, as Hull was buzzing around their opponent's net. To get a breather Campbell's Bay cleared the puck down the ice. It would have missed the goal, but it hit a Hull player and went in. A fluke goal, but it gave Campbell's Bay a 3-2 win. Goals for Hull were scored by Bill Garrioch and Garry Fullerton. Garry scored a brilliant goal by skating through the entire opposing team to score.



HI-TIME

Front Row (l to r): Nina Tschaplinski, Ann French, Sheila MacDonald, Shirley Attfield.

Back Row (l to r): Bob Fanning, Sandra Lawrence, Diane Christie, Bob Dent.



It's Your World

Ann French, Sheila MacDonald, Bob Dent.



Public Speaking

Front Row (l to r): Wendy McGlashan, Mary Ann Delcorde, Sylvia Labelle, Dale Carson, Ruth Weiske, Sandra Lawrence.
Back Row (l to r): Ricky Carleton, Ross Roxburgh, John Nesbitt, Wawick Tolstoy.



RED CROSS

Front Row (l to r): Wendy McGlashan, Graham Gagne, Valerie Chen, Cathy Hudson.
Back Row (l to r): Ross Roxburgh, Alison Charland, Joan Leduc, Ruth Weiske.
Absent: Jim McDiarmid (President).



WE WANT AN ANSWER

Back Row (l to r): Grant McClelland, Sylvia Labelle, Graham Gagne.
Front Row: Sandra Lawrence, Carole Lee.

VICTORY DANCE

Hull Protestant High held their first successful dance of the year in honour of Grant McClelland and Ann French our newly elected head boy and head girl. The Troys, a folk-singing group helped to make this dance a great success. The enthusiasm showed by our students and many outsiders yields a handsome profit. Our thanks go to Mrs. Christie and others who willingly contributed their time to chaperon.

SADIE HAWKINS DANCE

In November Hull High held a Sadie Hawkins dance from 8 p.m. until 11:30 p.m. It was most exciting to see the boys wearing the vegetable corsages and coming hardtime. Dancing was to the music of the Hurricanes, a terrific band and also to records. Congratulations went to Jim McDiarmid who won first prize for the most original costume. Everyone agreed that it was indeed a very enjoyable and profitable evening.

THE CRYSTAL CAPER

In mid January our winter dance "Crystal Capers" was held in the school gym. Dancing was from eight until twelve to the music of the "No-Counts." The gym was beautifully decorated with snowflakes and ice crystals offset by blue spotlights. We have grade eleven to thank for their wonderful job. Truly this was a dance to remember.

SKATING PARTY

The High School gym and rink was the scene of the successful skating party held on Friday evening, February 15. Skating was from eight o'clock until nine. Everyone came in and enjoyed the hot chocolate and donuts. There was dancing to popular records until eleven-thirty when the party came to a close. With a cost of fifty cents per person a net profit of twenty-two dollars was made.

This was the last of the dances for the school year. The forthcoming social affair will be the graduation prom on May 25th.

Nina Tschaplinski, Grade 11.

LITERARY



CORNER

HOSPITALS

Here we are at the Yak-Yak General Hospital. This is where programs such as 'The Mighty Nurses', 'Ben Crazy', and 'Dr. Kill-Him Dare' are filmed. You may think these names are strange--so do I! In the basement you will see dead patients known as the 'Shock Theatre Gang'. The cries you hear are just those of the patients. Dr. Kill-Him Dare will fix them. We hope this visit was a pleasant one.

Igor Tolstoy, Grade 5A.

AN EMBARRASSING SITUATION

One day after school, Mother sent me to get a haircut. There were only two barber shops in the district. A man named E. B. Beker had moved to another town. He owned one of the barber shops. I liked him because he didn't hurt my head. At the time I didn't know he had moved. I walked in not noticing the other people who were present in the room. When I turned around I saw, to my amazement, a lot of ladies sitting in chairs with big funny things over their heads. They all looked at me. I turned as red as a beet. I saw a sign saying "Beauty Salon". Everybody was laughing when I told them what I wanted. It was the last time I ever walked into a building, without reading signs.

Colin Christie, Grade 6A.

A NOSE

A nose is the funniest thing!
'Cause sometimes it's full of sneezes.
And tilted upwards, it can snub
Just anyone it pleases.

A nose can sniff or snoop or shine,
Sunburn, freckle, tan just right;
And a nose that is crinkled with laughter
Would always bring great delight.

A nose is very necessary--
There is no doubt about it;
Whatever else we use if for--
We couldn't smell without it!

Debbie Good, Grade 6A.

Timmy is my little dog,
As frisky as a jumping frog,
He plays and plays and plays all day,
Never have I seen a pup so gay.

When he sees me down the street,
He comes a-running with prancing feet,
We play and play and play some more,
Then we go in and shut the door.

At night he settles down to sleep,
In his doghouse at my feet,
We sleep and sleep and sleep all night,
And never wake till morning light.

Diane Burden, Grade 6.

Hickory, Dickory, Dock,
Three mice ran up a clock,
The clock struck one,
And the other two mice,
Got away with minor cuts and bruises.

John Rochester, Grade 7B.

ON BEING A NON-CONFORMIST

In every social circle there are a small number who wish to be independent of the established laws, customs, and ideas. They do not appreciate the order of things nor do they intend to accept them. These non-conformists are found extensively in the political world where fiery radicals sway mobs into their way of thinking! The threat of demagogues is the chief problem in a democracy. While we can appreciate their right to hold certain views, we must make sure that the citizens of a democracy are well enough educated politically to make their own decisions. Hitler was a demagogue who swayed the people of Germany into following him. Non-conformity here on Hitler's part was dangerous. On the other hand, Joseph Howe and men like him condemned the system of government in Canada during the 1800's. Howe won a large number of followers whose political views agreed with his. Howe made his mind active and was not content to sit idly by accepting the existing conditions. Sometimes it is in the community's interest to speak out against political strife.

Especially in religious circles we find non-conformists. New sects and denominations have come about because of people whose ideas conflicted with those of the established religions. The ,protestants present a good example of people who would not conform to the Roman Catholic religion and broke away to form a church of their own. Even within one's own church opposition may arise. It is not a written law that one must accept all religious beliefs of one's faith. Periods of religious upheaval in the past certainly lacked tolerance. We now understand that tolerance is the only answer for freedom of religion is one of the rights enjoyed in a democracy.

The majority of non-conformists are found in the adolescent group. At this time of life one suddenly realizes that half the information and instruction one has been absorbing for the past eight or nine years is not in accordance with one's own ideas. They form views on religion and behaviour quite different from those of their parents or elders.

The calm acceptance of certain facts, principles and orders is no more. Some rebel and strongly oppose doing anything against their own wishes. This new freedom often follows a destructive path which leads to juvenile delinquency. The majority, however, attempt only to disagree with other's ideas--ideas that they once accepted because they felt obliged to do so. More and more they begin to voice their own ideas and opinions. Elders are seen in a new light. They are not faultless and infallible as we once believed in our youth.

We are becoming our elders' equals and must one day be expected to take their places in society. If we meekly accept and readily believe everything we hear, we are not going to make capable future citizens. Of course, there are things that have been soundly proven, and must be accepted such as the scientific facts on which our life is based. However, one cannot oppose everything nor can he conform to everything. A happy medium can be reached where careful thought and tolerance can help you decide whether or not non-conformity is a wise step in any particular case.

Brenda Norris, Grade 10A.

DAWNING

From my situation, high on a rocky hill, I gazed down on the tiny sleeping village. It was enveloped in a misty cloud of fog that hovered like a soft blanket over the quiet valley. The sun was beginning to peep over the distant horizon, casting its light over the wet meadows. Pale shades of golden sun-light tinted the frosty morning, warming and wakening the world and all its occupants. High above the stirring town, I thanked God for that mystic morning. Then in the silence of dawn, I whispered a prayer that God send peace to our earth and envelope it in soft protective richness to be treasured forever.

Marion Succee, Grade 9B.

THE NORTH BECKONS

Come forth, all you young and hardy adventurers, you of a wild and untamed nature. Venture into a land that is raw and ripe, awaiting only your exploration, willing and eager to lay its riches at your feet.

A land of virginal beauty; white, barren, untouched. A setting of contrast; a crashing, thundering, treacherous, iceberg, the dainty beauty of tundra.

You who are weary of civilization's softness and feel yourself straining to be free of the shackles that bind you, come, live again as a man, not as a puppet on the strings of society. Feel the icy blast of wind strike you, is it not better than the smoke and soot, stench and filth of the south? Here, in this white, awesome, wilderness, you are a man living in his true domain, pitting his strength against Nature.

Not for you, my voyageur, the southern hubs of life. They have become clogged with useless, unseeing, self-satisfied, and self-centred people. Yours is the aloof, lonely land, a land of stark reality where men behave as such.

Your heritage is a land where the tumultuous weather plays havoc with the inhabitants; where the snow cascades down a mountainside with more force and splendour than Niagara Falls; where the ice grinds and groans more loudly than a thousand dying men. Yours is a land with God!

Barbara Stevenson, Grade 11.

DE LUMBERJACK

The Novice

The sky is clear, the weather mild,
In the car, the skis are piled
To bomb down slopes is our aim today,
But forgotten at home my ski poles lay.

Back home we go - and not too slow -
To fetch the poles, then out in the snow
But soon the glimpse of a bright red light
Catches our eyes - and the driver turns white.

He produces his license and receives the blast
Along with a summons. We're off at last!
Now in the 'T' bar line, I wait,
But at my turn, the machine would break!

Here at the top of 'Beginners' I stand,
Goggles straightened, poles in hand,
Body is crouched, knees are bent,
I'm ready for the great descent.

Alas, alack, a tree should appear,
And in my heart, a tremor of fear!
My efforts to stop were all in vain,
And there I lay in snow and pain.

White walls shining, metal gleaming,
Through it all the doctor beaming,
"Your leg's not broken, but badly bent,"
And thus my skiing season's spent.

Carol Dougherty, Grade 10B.

Hees be lak de wind as hees wander aroun',
Hees roll doze logs, but hees never drown.
What kine of a man does it take to be
A lumberjack strong? Well, lat me see.
Hees got to be beeg--hees got to be strong,
Hees know how to eat de 'ole day long.

Day bins in de morning wit bacon an' eggs,
Down de riviere hees go on doze powerful legs.
When hees finish 'is work, hees take out his gun.
We'll always have venison! Dat "Son hov a gun!"
His checquere shirt hees wear on de drive,
And burling de logs hees take never a dive.

He sleeps with de lice; and plays wit de mice,
But -- h'am tell you, hees eat more dan rice.
Wit his muscles strong, and less brain dan brawn,
Hees work lak a horse from dusk to dawn.
On Lac St. Pierre where ah'm come from.
No man dat works hi'is call a bum.

Hees drink lak a sponge, and talk lots 'bout love,
But hees never forget habout God above,
Dere hall good men deese lumberjacks,
Day heat han drink and live in shacks.
Wit a Pepsi hor Coke and a deck hov cards,
Dis frien' hov mine, hees gamble 'ard.

Wit de love au de lan', and de little ouiseau,*
Hees send doze logs down de petite ruisseau.**
Wit machines comin' hin and de men going h'out,
Day take hit hard--but d'ere good h'an stout.
Dere'll h'always be, a man wit an axe,
Who'll remine you hove m'a lumberjacks.

* ouiseau -- French, meaning bird

** ruisseau -- French, meaning a mountain stream.

Robbie Giles, 10B.

The Little Red Schoolhouse

A fast disappearing landmark, one of the social centres of life in the rural community, is the little red schoolhouse. Now most pupils are conveyed to the large city schools - and the little red schoolhouse is closed.

The trees and flowers which surrounded the school, stable, and woodshed provided a beautiful setting. Apple trees of various kinds produced wonderful snacks at recess.

Inside, the school had cloakrooms at the back, a platform for the teacher's desk at the front, and, in the centre, a wood stove around which all the desks were gathered in the winter. The roaring fire died at night so the teacher, or an older boy, arrived early to light it in the morning. On the more cold mornings the more active boys arrived quite early and placed the frozen ink bottles on the hot stove. Often there was a sudden explosion followed by --- ink everywhere!

The older pupils gave and corrected the younger students' work. Often they were given enough for several days. One poor child in Grade One requested less work for the afternoon because he has found the twelve pages assigned in the morning too much.

Always a memorable event was the Christmas concert, when the community gathered for an evening to see the result of the fall's work. Twenty people were singers, dancers, actors, actresses, stage hands, and dressers. Neither the costumes, nor the characters were elaborate - often negroes had red hair. Mary sometimes stopped halfway through her recital with an "Oh Miss, where is the stocking?", and there was many a time when Jimmy ran off stage with his costume slipping off. All these terrible catastrophes added a realistic touch.

The school bell was an easy prey to those active climbers wanting a free afternoon. A ladder was produced from under the rubble of the woodshed. After some courageous person had tied it everyone scattered to the farthest end of the school yard. This was particularly effective if the clock could be stopped and the teacher had no watch!

We realize the advantages of the larger schools, and enjoy them, but those of us who have attended the little red schoolhouse will always fondly remember it.

Grace McClelland, 9A.

November

When there's crackling frost and white moonlight,
Snow in your face and warm fires bright,
It's November!

Then with sharp swish of skates on sheets of ice,
After hockey and fun - hot chocolate tastes nice
It's November!

Cathy Lee, 7B.

Our Teachers

The first period in the day we are awakened by the graceful entrance of Doctor Ding-Dong. With a swish, he attempts to sit down on a chair but as yet he has not mastered the art of doing so. With a twitch of his arm, the black brief-case quickly settles to the floor and he commences searching for some papers which must be top secret for pupils have yet to figure them out. Sooner or later the period ends and a faint voice at the head of the room can be heard asking, "Any Questions?"

Our next enthusiast in the teaching profession endeavors to point out that if the tangent cuts a circle in half, where would the diameter be. During his allotted time he loses most of his pupils behind ninety degree angles and leaves the rest hanging on for dear life on the hypotenuse. This is even more hazardous when our absent minded professor has forgotten his bifocals. As he flips the chalk, he bids his lost sheep adieu.

We never are sure who our next teacher is until he removes his hand from his face. To our utter amazement we discover he is trying to find the minute particles of substance called atoms. As he leaves the room, he demonstrates to us how an acid can decay animal matter as shown by the seat of his pants.

On a full stomach we come in contact with a teacher who believes that to earn money one must receive a college education. But so far his degree, to our eyes, has only earned him one blue suit with empty pockets. With great effort and little results we talk our way through this period.

The grammar in this composition may not be of the best quality but what can you expect when our English teacher begins the year by saying, "You AIN'T seen nothing yet."

Helen Johnston, Grade 11.

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
What does your garden grow?
Silver bells, and cockle shells,
And one lousey tulip.

Mary had a little lamb
And the doctor fainted.

John Rochester, Grade 7B.

A Typical Teen-Age Girl

"Sugar and spice, and everything nice" is an excerpt from a poem that tells what little girls used to be made of. In adult society they were expected to be seen but not heard. Such is not the case today. In our modern society the typical teen-age girl makes her present state felt, and often resented. She requires a portable radio to provide music wherever she goes and usually, the louder it is the better. The telephone, a modern communicative device, becomes her own personal private property and on it she may spend hours conversing with her friends.

Jewelry or clothing symbols--the ball and chain, ankle cinchers, a friendship ring, styles of blouses, hair styles, ways of tying shoe laces, etc.--proclaims her romantic attachment for the tall creature you find cluttering up your living room, raiding the ice-box and treating your home and you as a second home and second parent respectively.

After school she crowds into some greasy restaurant with swarms of her own lively and talkative kind to consume great quantities of nauseating ice-cream and pop concoctions, and to devour greasy snacks of hamburgers, oozing with grease and vinegar. In this location she can park for hours alternately moaning over the latest movies and the newest noises from the current hit parade and praying that a certain long-haired dream-boat in the next crowded booth will notice her, enticing him with fluttering eyelashes and Mona Lisa smiles.

Around the house the simplest domestic chores are a trial to the modern teen-ager. It is unthinkable that a modern female of adolescent years should clean her room, do her laundry, or even wash a handkerchief.

And--just when you've decided after years of trying and hoping, that you'll never understand her or what she stands for, you'll find that she has suddenly grown up !

Freda Radmore, Grade XIB

Graduating Class 1961-62

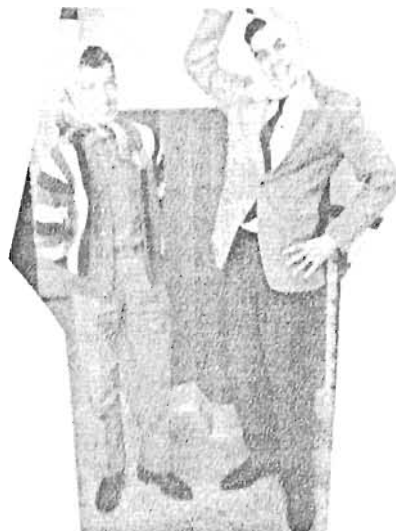
Burnett, Bruce	Fisher Park High School
Gainsford, Lyle	Going to school in Montreal
Guilbault, Glenn	Glebe Collegiate
Jones, Morris	Moved to Ottawa
Lamb, William	Lisgar Collegiate
Lebrun, Clifford	Glebe Collegiate
Noorthoek, Erich	Working at Underwood Typewriter
O'Keefe, Kevin	Destination Unknown
O'Rourke, Stirling	Destination Unknown
Owens, Mark	Lisgar Collegiate
Reid, Lorne	Lisgar Collegiate
Brown, Karen	Working in Ottawa
Brown, Sandra	Canada Packers
Erichsen, Jane	Glebe Collegiate
Hyde, Judith	Willis Business College
Iles, Beverly	Insurance Co. Office
Kehl, Katharina	Going to school in Ottawa
Miller, Heather	Lisgar Collegiate
Nugent, Linda	Left School During Year
Radmore, Hilary	I. B. M. Data Processing Course
Radmore, Judy	Working at Bell Telephone
Roy, Anne	Willis Business College
Seeman, Ann	Carleton University
Tolstoy, Inna	Carleton University
Walsh, Nancy	Royal Victoria Hospital



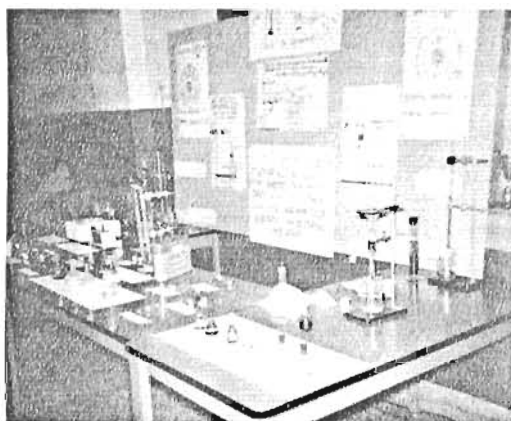
THE TOILET'S BROKE



THE MORNING AFTER



CHEESE



H.H.S.'s RESEARCH CENTRE



LITTLE BABY BLUE



A MAESTRO?



COOL MAN COOL



OH G'WAAY



OUR MASCOT



OUR ELEVATOR OPERATORS



CREATURE FROM MARS



DAISY MAE AND ABE



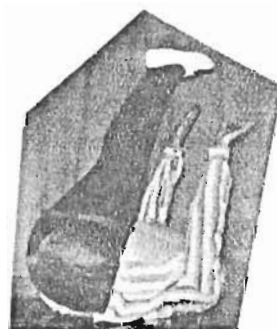
MOTHER GOOSE



JUST PRACTISIN'



AWW SHUCKS!



NEEIGH!!!

CARLETON UNIVERSITY

Degrees in Arts, Science, Commerce, Journalism, Engineering, and Public Administration (honours Arts).

Entrance Requirements: Junior or Senior Matriculation.

Modern residences for men and women, on campus; off-campus accommodation.

Scholarships, bursaries and loans are offered.

Write for full information to:
The Registrar, Carleton University,
Colonel By Drive, Ottawa 1, Ontario.

A.W. Kritsch Ltd.

Men's and boys wear

CE.3-7703

106 Rideau St. Ottawa

*Art Woods' Office
Supplies*

TELEPHONE CE. 6-2387

400 BANK ST.
OTTAWA 4, ONT.

ED. BRUNET
& SONS LTD.

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

OFFICE AND YARD

7-9 DUMAS STREET

HULL

QUE.

**MANY THANKS TO OUR ADVERTISERS IN MAKING
THIS BOOK POSSIBLE**

Compliments of

The Borden Co. Ltd.

OTTAWA

DAIRY

DIVISION

MILK

CREAM

BUTTER

Phone CE 2-5741

ICE CREAM

NOW... before you leave school



Whether you're interested in putting away money to finance that bright future—or in taking a good look at the career possibilities in a bank—*Now* is a good time to pay a visit to The Bank of Nova Scotia.

Come in and talk your plans over . . . you'll find the manager interested and helpful.

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA

*your partner in helping
young Canada grow*

Manager of Hull Branch---Mr. A. Bourgon

Best wishes from-

McConnell Bros. Florists

Flowers for all Occasions

193 St. Joseph Blvd.

Hull, Que.

PR 7-2134

Best wishes

from

THE STAFF OF HULL HIGH SCHOOL

CAREER QUIZ

FOR GRADUATES

- ☐ Are you interested in a lifetime career—not just a job?
- ☐ Would you like to have your promotion and remuneration limited only by your own ability?
- ☐ Is it important to you to have a career which gives you a good standing in the community and the opportunity to travel?
- ☐ Would you like a career that combines maximum security with excellent opportunity?

If you answered "yes" to these questions, there is an excellent chance that a career in banking is what you should be considering. Best way to find out is to send for your free copy of the booklet illustrated here.

Simply drop a line to the Staff Department, Bank of Montreal, P.O. Box 6002, Montreal, or ask for it at your nearest B of M branch.



BANK OF MONTREAL

Hull Branch, cor. Principale & Eddy Sts.: ROLAND SAVARIA, Manager

WORKING WITH CANADIANS IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE SINCE 1817

Nettoyage Sans Odeur
Lavage De Chemises

PR 1-2694

VILLENEUVE'S

Nettoyeurs - Cleaners

Service D'Une Heure Au Comptoir

Specialite: Reprisage Invisible

Aurele Villeneuve, prop. 78, Boul. St.-Joseph
Hull, P.Q.

Dolly Dee

SHOES LTD.

104 Rideau St. - Tel.: CE 3-8386

Compliments of

COLONIAL COACH LINES

Charter coaches

Anywhere-Anytime

daily EXPRESS coaches

265 Albert

Kazabazua, P.Q. Tel. 36
Wakefield, P.Q. Tel. 38

Aylmer, P.Q.
5 Bancroft
Tel.: MU. 4-6255

La Maison Funéraire Emond

Emond Funeral Home

SERVICE D'AMBULANCES

HULL, P.Q.
271, Blvd. Saint-Joseph
Tel.: PR. 7-1619

HULL, P.Q.
Kent & St-Laurent
Tel.: PR. 7-4202

Compliments of

SCHOOL TRUSTEES OF HULL

Salon de Beaute Arthur

Our Specialty—

COLD WAVE PERMANENTS

HAIRCUTS AND DYES

Tel PR 7-4434

46 Rue Eddy

Compliments of

Wilson & Keith

224 Taché Blvd. Hull Qué.

St. Joseph Bakery

European Delicatessen

180 Blvd. St. Joseph

Phone: PR 1-4881

Hull Qué.

SLOVERS

DEPARTMENT STORES
OTTAWA

DOWNTOWN MARKET SQUARE

SHOPPING CENTRE • BILLINGS BRIDGE PLAZA

Best wishes

from-

KELLY-LEDUC

HARDWARE -- FERRONNERIE

67 Wellington St.

Tel. PR 7-1641

Phone CE 2-3834

Watch Repairs CE 4-6910

C.N.R., C.P.R., Watch Inspectors

NETTLETON'S JEWELLERY LTD.

DIAMONDS • WATCHES • SILVER

JEWELLERY • CHINA • CRYSTAL

108 Bank Street

Ottawa 4, Ontario

HULL HOME & SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

FIRST STUDENT DRIVER EDUCATION COURSE



Inst. Trevor Comfort, William Mentzel, Grant McClelland, Sharon Ann Gibson, Carole Lee, Shirley Attfield, Edgar Elliott, Sandra Lawrence, Ray Young, Ruth Weiske, Monica MacDonald, Julie Fleischauer, J. Brian Saunders, Lynne McConnell, James Brown, Ronald McMillan, Donald Ian Millar, Absent: Robert Dent.

Prepare for a successful career in business or the Civil Service by attending

NATIONAL Business College

Modern Courses

Our courses are designed to prepare you for the best type of positions. Everything is included that you are likely to need for profitable employment. Non-essentials are omitted. Enjoy the advantages of instruction by thoroughly experienced teachers.

You may begin a course at any time.

62½ Bank St. (Corner Sparks)

CE 2-6296

GRADE TEN WOULD LIKE TO THANK THE ESTABLISHMENTS THAT SO KINDLY
LENT DECORATIONS FOR "THE SPRING PROM".

NAMELY:

CAPLAN'S LIMITED
CHARLES OGILVY

BLONDINI MOTORS LTD.

MERCURY
Monterey - Meteor - Comet
Mercury Trucks
Parts - Service

198 Montcalm St.

Telephone

Hull, Quebec

777-5251

62



H
G
L
H
G
H
S

Valedictory Address

"Oh, look at that! Isn't it beautiful?" Yes, such were our comments as we came into the gymnasium this evening. This program and the dance which follows, are in honour of the Graduating Class of 1963. Just what does this mean? In my opinion, a graduate is the product of four years of determination, ceaseless devotion to one's books, and sincere concentration. We, the Grads, have been moulded into new and understanding personalities by the very capable hands of our high school teachers. They have introduced us to unfamiliar principles which have showed us right from wrong.

"Change" must have been the theme word of the past four years. The whole world has alternately rejoiced at the triumphs of science and medicine and cringed at the tragedies of human relations. We are the students to whom the P.A. system relayed the detailed account of an astronaut's space flight. The Congo, Cuba, East Germany, and South Vietnam are names familiar to us all, names which carry overtones of strife, bloodshed, and death, for they are areas that, in the past four years, have erupted into theatres of terror.

The years from 1959-1963 have witnessed changes at Hull High, too. True, the printing of the first Annual Yearbook is not likely to have a drastic influence on world history, but it has added another memory to the record of our Hull High days. In the past four years the people here have changed, and several teachers have come and gone, some of them occupying a room for only a year.

There have been changes in our world; changes in our school and surely there were changes in us. Remember Grade 8? We entered high school just beginning to realize our own personalities and our own importance. How thoroughly that over-confidence was subdued! We were only the bottom rung of a secondary education ladder which contained five steps. As our hesitant advancement up the stairway towards success became steadier, we have been able to come a little closer to our ultimate goals. Our four years of high school represent almost the complete ladder, with a successful career as the utmost perch. Just as the lower rungs are required before anyone can climb the ladder, we, as students, must first obtain a high school education before even hoping to attain our personal plans. With the aid of that great old man, Sir Winston Churchill, I have formed this opinion of education. Education is not unlike building a house or painting a picture. The technique is different, the materials are different, but the principle is the same. The foundations have to be laid, elementary school, the data assembled, high school, and the premises must bear the weight of their conclusions, graduation. Ornaments or refinements (extra-curricular activities) may then be added. The whole, when finished, is only the successful presentation of an idea.

In keeping with the theme, our school building has also changed considerably during our attendance. Because of the ever-increasing number of students who have decided to attend Hull High, it was deemed necessary to add a new wing to the original plans. As a result, our writing of geometry propositions and history notes was blended in time with the steady rhythm of the riveter. Clear thinking, that year in Grade X, became an impossibility. Other changes were also prominent at Hull High these past four years. In 1960 our school became the first in history to take the combined laurels of the Provincial Basketball Tournament. Since last year, our junior choirs have made two very successful appearances at the Hull Music Festival. Yes, changes like these must be stored in our aggregation of events, memories, and adventures at Hull High.

However, the most valued qualities are not changing. There is still a meeting-ground between staff and students that gives an atmosphere of controlled informality. The pupils represent an alive and growing spirit which is unmistakably noticed all around you. The usual traditions are still carried on, the football, basketball, track meet, and spring prom.

Tonight, we can look back on our four years of high school, remembering our good and bad experiences. This is a great turning point in our lives, for to us, it represents the culmination of four years of intense study, vivid memories, and exciting moments in sports. We are nearing the end of this road, at which time we will start out on the final highway of life, and it is my sincere wish that every student on the stage with me tonight will experience the sweet aroma of success. But remember, class of "63", we are not the graduates of any high school; we are the graduates of Hull High!

Ann French.

Last Will and Testament of the Grade XI Class of 1963

We, the Grade XI class of 1963, of the Protestant High School of Hull, city of Hull, county of Gatineau, province of Quebec, being of good health, cannot vouch for the state of our minds, do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament hereby replacing any and all wills made by us before the present.

FIRST; we hereby declare that Grade X, our successors, shall remain in this institute of learning another year and that their last year here will be a memorable one just as ours has been.

SECOND; to Mrs. Christie, we bequeath another Dwight Stewart to keep her occupied during her noon hours.

To Mrs. Burden, the Commercial class leaves a stopwatch which does not work so that next year's Grade XI commercials will not have to take timed writings and shorthand transcriptions.

To Mrs. Jardine, the N.A.L. class leaves a pedestal.

A M. Saint-Pierre, nous laissons beaucoup de l'air chaud pour les pneus et un silenceur Hollywood pour sa nouvelle auto.

To Mr. Hartwick, we leave a supply of chemistry students.

To Mr. MacQuarrie, we leave automatic volunteers to put geometry proofs on the board as soon as he enters the room.

To Mr. Doering, we leave a parachute so that he will land safely the next time he falls off his chair.

THIRD; we hereby divide our possessions such as they are:

Ray Young bequeaths his golden locks to Dave Ross.

Sandra Lawrence leaves her place by the window to next year's official window opener, Monica MacDonald.

Grant McClelland leaves his gray hair to next year's Students' Council President.

Bob Dent leaves his unusual ability of making easy proofs hard, to take up an entire geometry period, thus avoiding the assignment.

Bob Fanning leaves his seat in front of a person like Barbara Stevenson to anyone who wishes to become a suicide case.

Barbara Stevenson bequeaths herself for class betterment.

Ron McMillan leaves his seat in the back of the room in the corner to the first person who can get it.

Gary Overton leaves his place by the water fountain to anyone who is thirsty.

Alex Tolstoy leaves his ability to confuse people in trig class.

Carole Lee leaves her chair to Robbie Giles and her desk to Sally McGlashan.

Julie Fleischauer leaves her French vocabulary to Barbara Devlin.

Shirley Attfield leaves her giggle and her wiggle to Cathy Hudson.

Helen Johnson leaves a furnace that always works

Diane Christie leaves Mr. MacQuarrie her 85 in geometry so he can give it to someone else next year.

Joy Shouldice bequeaths her grouchy moods to Fern Radmore.

Sandra Wright leaves her wornout back to any prospective bongo players.

Bill Maxwell leaves his parking space to the French teacher.

Brian Hill leaves his golf clubs and bongo drums.

Lois Fleury leaves her wornout typewriter to anybody who wants it.

Danny Larche leaves his chain saw.

Gloria Mathieson leaves her untidy desk to anyone who dares to clean it out.

Earl Nelson leaves his curly hair.
 Sylvia Labelle bequeaths her French accent.
 Dwight Stewart leaves his algebra marks to anybody who will have them.
 Sharon Moore leaves her box of kleenex for general benefit.
 Ann French leaves her wornout running shoes for the grab-box in the girls' locker room in case of emergency.
 Nina Tschaplinski leaves a new scratch pad to Mr. MacQuarrie to solve geometry deductions after school.
 Beverley Warner leaves her ability to curl up comfortably in her chair.
 Graham Gagne leaves his morning ritual. He slides his briefcase around the corner, grabs his desk in his hands, pulls it forward, and whirls deftly into his seat.
 Joan Ramsey leaves her dimples to Sharon Gibson.
 Bruce Draper leaves his freckles to Jimmy Brown.
 Lynne McConnell leaves her red hair.
 Earl Noorthoek leaves a set of drag sticks to fellows who will have cars next year.
 Freda Radmore leaves her ability to become the first graduate to obtain a permanent job.
 And I, Sheila MacDonald, do hereby leave.

Sheila MacDonald.

Hull High School! Naturally, we just burst with pride when someone inquires as to what school we attend. "Oh, yes," we say, "we've the best and one of the newest schools in the district." But what, may I ask, do we do when they ask for a portion of the history of Hull High? More than likely, one stutters and stammers, and says, "I dunno." Therefore, if you'll bear with me for a page or so, I shall endeavour to relieve this shameful state of affairs.

It was common thought that Hull was due for a break, in the form of a new school. Early in 1949, the building began to take shape, not physically, but mentally. After much deliberation on the part of the staff and residents, two committees were set up, a building committee under the chairmanship of Mr. John F. Taylor and the financial committee with Colonel W. F. Hadley as chairman. Inquiries were made as to a site, and to the financial arrangements, such as procedure, cost, etc. The rate-payers authorized the School Board to proceed with the new school even before it could place the entire problem before them at a General Rate-payers' meeting, held in the City Hall on April 25, 1951.

Mr. Lucien Sarra-Bournet was engaged to prepare preliminary plans, which were submitted to and accepted by the Board and the Department of Education. From Sept. 26, 1951 to March 1952, negotiations continued between the Architect and the School Board, a great deal of time being devoted to this cause by Mr. R. E. Brown, Secretary-Treasurer. He passed away during this time, and negotiations were temporarily held up. His splendid job will be remembered by all for years to come. The working plans were finally accepted.

The tenders were called for and accepted, and early in June financial arrangements were made. The Board received \$450,000 from the government, and the same day the tender of Ed. Brunet & Sons for \$618,000 was accepted.

Excavation commenced June 2, 1953 with 80 men on the job. We were very fortunate in having the late Mr. G. F. McLean as chairman of the School Board. He was on hand nearly everyday and kept the Board and the residents well-informed on progress being made. By July 7 the forms had been started. One of the most memorable dates was July 9 when Ron Larose, a Grade VIII pupil, fell into the water and wet his trousers! From August 25 to November 4 the cement was poured. Then, the brickwork was begun. In December, January, and February of that winter, divisions were put in the classrooms and finished, the heating and air-conditioning equipment was installed, and a great deal of pipe work and fittings were completed by the plumbers and electricians, Kearns & Bromley, Montreal, and Universal Electric respectively. The lovely Terrazzo flooring was laid on March 17, 1953 by Canadian Tile and Mosaic. Rough plastering and finishing coats were completed from March 17 to May 15, 1953. From the latter to the opening date the final touches were added to a masterpiece, the culmination of which is modern and desirable in education.

The school contained 14 classrooms which measured 22' by 32'. The woodwork was done by the Lachute Lumber Co., and although there were only 8 carpenters in the school, let us not forget the many who worked diligently in Lachute. A combined assembly hall and gymnasium 60' by 90', is equipped with a stage 50' by 20', including the most up-to-date lighting and sound equipment. An inter-communications system connects all parts of the school to the Principal's Office, a fact not appreciated by the pupils. A system of efficient electric clocks is found throughout the school and an automatic fire alarm system is connected direct to the main fire station. Of course, a school such as ours is equipped with drinking fountains, showers, and lockers, and wash-basins in every classroom. The Assembly Hall, which accommodates approximately 600 people, forms our much needed community centre. The cafeteria, with a seating capacity of 300 or more, serves nutritious and appetizing meals. On hand are--5 varieties of soup, 6 of sandwiches, milk, ice-cream, hot chocolate, and a candy and soft drink bar.

On September 9, 1953 the great day arrived, and I believe that we all agree that it was a day worth waiting for!

The official opening took place September 28, and the Hon. Alexandre Tache formally opened the building. Guest speaker was Dr. W. Percival, Director of Protestant Education in the province of Quebec. Therefore, another page has been turned in the history of education, another great contribution made to modern society.

During the last few years we have come a long way. Progress continues to extend, unfold and develop but there still remains a long way to go. As we continue with the second chapter of our story, it is particularly interesting to note, that in September 1963, due to a rapid growth in the student population, that a new wing containing 8 bright modern classrooms was added to the former structure. As a result of this population "explosion", our teaching staff has increased to twenty-five, with an enrolment of approximately 500 students.

Opportunities for success are virtually unlimited at Hull High. A well constructed programme, suited to the needs of the English-speaking pupils of this area, is in operation. As a result of this progressive attitude, many of our graduates are continuing their studies at universities, colleges, hospitals and technical schools.

The next chapter, perhaps, will discuss the teaching machine. A new breed of teachers, in all probability, will develop as a result of this fantastic undertaking. In spite of all this, however, it is our firm belief that if present trends continue at Hull High, the next decade will be the most challenging and fruitful era in the history of our school and community.

R. W. Saint-Pierre.

One fine September day in 1952, Ann French, Gloria Mathieson, Sylvia Labelle, Alex Tolstoy, and myself found that we were being left with a strange woman in unfamiliar surroundings. We soon knew Mrs. Stromberg, our teacher, and the old school on Wright Street much better for we found that our parents expected us to go there fairly often. That spring we discovered what a wonderful place the playground was for making lakes, rivers, dams, waterfalls, and so on.

The next year the present building was opened in time for the first classes in the fall. No one new joined us that year but the new school with its gigantic playground made up for this. Our first teacher that year was Miss McGuire but she left after a few months and Mrs. Reside took her place.

In Grade 3 Julie Fleischauer condescended to honour us with her presence. Just after Christmas our class was moved to the second floor and so we immediately began letting everyone know we were "upstairs". The only reason we bragged about this was that we thought being "upstairs" made us superior to everyone on the ground floor. Unfortunately we soon discovered that there were some drawbacks to this new location such as locker shelves which were too high for us to reach. Consequently our teacher, Miss Hayes was kept busy at noon retrieving lunches which had been tossed out of reach on locker shelves.

In Grade 4 Diane Christie joined us but Alex Tolstoy didn't return. That year we could always tell how our teacher, Mrs. Bagnell, was feeling. If her hair was down in a page boy that meant she was in a good mood, but if it was up in a French twist she was in a bad mood.

Our Grade 5 teacher was Mrs. Conley. Even though our numbers remained unaltered we managed to enjoy ourselves that year. We had a close call one day when Mr. Hall, the former principal, caught us making noise while the teacher was out and gave us a class detention for one hour and a half. Mrs. Conley saved us, though, by getting the culprits to confess and ask Mr. Hall to cancel the class detention. When he heard their story he relented and kept only a few people in.

In Grade 6, for the second year in a row, we were not joined by any newcomers. We all spent most of our time at school that year, trying to keep our names on the blackboard list showing whose work was up to date. Miss Theobald was our teacher and we will always remember Grade 6 as the year we started as lions and finished like lambs.

In Grade 7 Grant McClelland came from Cantley to be with us. It wasn't long before our teacher, Mrs. Bate, started a monitor system in an attempt to keep things down to a dull roar. I think she must have believed in the old saying, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" because that June she invited all the boys in the class to spend a weekend at her cottage.

In Grade 8 we reached the second stage in our education-high school. That was the first year Lois Fleury, Graham Gagne, Bill Maxwell, Earl Noorthoek, Sandra Lawrence, and Carole Lee attended school here. From our home room teacher Mr. Rolston, we learned all about sports cars, life in the navy, how to sail, and he even gave us occasional art lessons which were very good. It was this same year that Mr. McCabe used to illustrate poems in literature class by sprawling himself across the desk and going through similar antics. He also had a favourite saying which we could never figure out. When anyone pointed out a mistake he had made, he would say, "My mistake, your fault" which always puzzled us because we never consciously helped him to make a mistake.

In Grade 9 Mr. Graves' dilly arithmetic impossibilities proved to be ample as detentions. However, we enjoyed his talks on law and tales about World War II prison camps.

That year we were honoured by the attendance of Lynne McConnell alias "Carrot Top" from South Hull and Shirley Attfield, a notorious charmer from Montreal. Diane Christie and Julie Fleischauer abandoned us but being reunited with Alex Tolstoy was a consolation.

Grade 9 was the year that water pistol fights and jumping out of second floor windows were the rage. The girls' basketball team while in Montreal, found their motel to have adjoining rooms. We did a little sleeping that night, among many other things.

In Grade 10, Julie and Diane, Hull High's prodigal daughters, returned, Paris and Vancouver just weren't big enough for them. Our once peaceful classrooms and halls were invaded by Gatineau and South Hull imports. Many were the lectures from Bob Dent, Ray Young, Ron MacMillan, and Sheila MacDonald about the merits of Gatineau. Luckily, it didn't take long for Sheila to change her mind. She soon became our head cheerleader and most ardent fan. Joy Shouldice, Brian Hill, Bev Warner and Nina Tschapinski tried to convince us that South Hull was better than Hull High, and Sandra Wright told the wildest stories about Poltimore. Garry Overton came from Hollow Glen.

Mr. McQuarrie of Grade 10A still needed the alarm clock that the former grads had promised him. In Grade 10B Mrs. Christie's most common expression was "Ray!!" We nearly weren't a class at all when Graham Gagne tried to blow us up with a hydrogen explosion and Bev and Nina could be seen at all times of the day having laughing fits.

Finally that great year, 1962-63, and Grade 11. Our invaders this year, not being lecturers, graced the hallowed halls and all but Barbara Stevenson were almost conspicuous in their silence. From Wakefield, along with Barbara, came Helen Johnstone, Dwight Stewart, Sharon Moore, Earl Nelson, and Bruce Draper, alias "Clarence Parker". Danny "Chainsaw" Larche, and Joan Ramsay commuted daily from Kazubazua.

Our home room teacher, Mr. Saint-Pierre was sometimes pleased with us and other times so displeased he wouldn't speak to us! In general however, things went fairly smoothly.

Grade 11B went through two English-North America Literature teachers and did a great deal of essay writing to say the least. In Grade 11A Mr. McQuarrie had trouble getting volunteers to put trig answers on the board.

For certain students, such as Bob Dent, amusement consisted of joining two lab taps together with a rubber hose, turning on both taps, and watching the resulting bubble burst. Others enjoyed trying to get Julie's hair to stand on end using the Vandergreft machine and still other's had fun doing nothing. Classroom activities included the McClelland-Young reducing salon, throwing and breaking up erasures and getting laughing pains during Grade 11A composition classes.

This has been the history, such as it is, of the 1963 graduating class. The teachers, students and incidents were many, varied, and often interesting. I am certain none of us will ever regret the years spent here. In fact, they will be cherished in our memories, according to the well known saying. "As the best years of our lives." Everything in this history is definitely and necessarily abridged, but factual, and the names have not been changed to protect either the innocent or the guilty. The best parts have probably been left out.

Class Prophecy -- 1963

It is 1973 and a pupil in Grade 11 is glancing through a sensational new addition of the school library entitled "The Class that Shook the World." It portrays in coloring-book form, the eventual outcome of the members of the 1963 graduating class of Hull High School. Let's join him as he thumbs through the pages.

We first join the world of sports where Roaring Ray Young, the Wrestler, confronts Devastating Danny Larche in a fight to the finish with pea shooters at 1000 paces. Color them puffed out.

We next find Sandra Lawrence has replaced Linus, the piano player in the comic strip, 'Peanuts'. She is sitting at her piano anxiously awaiting Beethoven's Birthday. Color her impatient.

In the next picture we see the editing room of the Yearly Bosh, with editor, Bob Dent adamantly refusing to print reporter Carole Lee's account of Liz Taylor's 25th marriage. Color them black and white and red all over.

As she struggles under heaps of letters we can bearly see Barbara Stevenson weeping copious tears and endeavouring to answer the heart-breaking letters from fans of her 'Dear Miss Trueheart' column. Color her shocking pink.

In the next picture, on the MacDonald-Cartier bridge just completed last month, April, 1973, we see Professor Robert Fanning and apprentice Reckless Ron MacMillan, carefully dismantling an F.L.Q. bomb with a mortar and pestle. Color each small piece.

The scene shifts to the set of the TV show 'Stitch Along with Alex' where Dr. Alex Tolstoy is preparing to operate on a dangling participle complicated by a compound sentence. Color him speechless.

Across the next page is inscribed the difficult algebra equation, $x + 5 = 2$. Dwight Stewart still spends half his noon hour at the Bureau of Statistics trying to solve it. Color him hopeful.

Half emerged in the hood of a Volkswagen is Earl Nelson checking over Bill Maxwell's car. They are attempting to break the world speed record. Color them with a forward look.

A resort area in the Sahara Desert next appears where Graham Gagne is slaloming down a steep sand dune. This is the place where he is training for the 1973 Equitorial Olympics. Color him dusty.

Lost in a jungle of pipes and test tubes Sheila MacDonald emerges triumphantly with her newest discovery--kiss-proof nail polish for continently lovers. Color her--the nail polish looks bad enough as it is.

Next we see Bruce Draper, or Clarence Parker, if you prefer. He is currently conducting a campaign against the people who are trying to ban that greasy kid's stuff. Don't color him--just massage it in.

In the next picture we see a school in Outer Mongolia. Diane Christie and Shirley Attfield are instructing an advanced class in the basic problems of the ancient and medieval teenagers. Color them courageous.

The sun is beating down on a tent pitched in the Saudi Arabian Desert. De Gaulle has brought his interpreter, Sylvia Labelle, to a summit meeting with Lawrence of Arabia. We understand even De Gaulle is trying to crash Hollywood. Color the whole scene hopeless--he doesn't have a chance.

Secretaries, Gloria Mathieson, and Lois Fleury are next seen working on a campaign begun by friendly bosses who don't like chasing IBM machines around the desk. Color them completely limp.

City Hall, Ottawa, is in an uproar as shown on the next page. Mayor Charlotte Whitton has just been replaced by another woman mayor, Ann French. Already the new mayor has created popularity for herself by filling all the potholes with members of the former Board of Control. Color her triumphant.

As she travels at the rate of 10,000 miles per hour we find Bev Warner space-line stewardess, consoling passengers because their space ship is seven years overdue. Color her frustrated.

Before an enthralled Grade 3 history class, Miss Nina Tschaplinski lectures on the subject matter for the day - namely Social and Economic Reforms of the Eighteenth Century. Color her enthusiastically.

At the Not-A-Clue Laboratory peering intently into her X-Ray camera, we see technician Helen Johnston vainly searching through a haystack for that proverbial needle. Color her with that far away look.

Through rain, snow, sleet, and hail we see a shadow emerging on the next page. It is postman Earl Noorthoek, arriving home after having delivered an airmail letter personally - and without any wings. Yes, he still has that old '54 Chev. If you can catch up with him color him in blue streaks.

Careening down Millar Street we see a streak of red and white manned by Julie Fleischauer, pilot, and Lynne McConnell, her trusty navigator. The instructor of the driving car lies in a heap 50 yards behind, having bailed out at 65 miles an hour. Color them as they come in for a landing.

A new book on teaching has recently appeared on the market. Proudly holding it up for display are its authors, Professor Sandra Wright and Professor Joy Shouldice, whose talents lie in geometry and North American Literature, respectively. The book is an amalgamation of the two subjects and is entitled "How to Build Poetic Bridges." Color the whole subject slightly bilious.

On the next page we see Professional golfer, Brian "Sandtrap" Hill as he steps up to tee off the ball. He has just revolutionized modern day golf and he demonstrates his new method by using a steel ball and a rubber club. Color him in greens.

In his navy blue uniform trimmed with profuse gold braiding, Gary Overton is seated at his genuine mahogany desk. He has just acquired the position of Professional Pencil Sharpener with the Parker Cartridge Pen Company. Don't color him--just shade in the major parts.

The next page illustrates Freda Radmore, an industrious secretary studying intently--her watch. It is two minutes to five and she has just finished lacing up her track shoes. Color her conscientious.

The lights burn late at the Easy Blow Kleenex Factory. Chief kleenex tester, Sharon Moore, is going through the last batch of tissues--the polka dotted variety. She is quite confident that at last the new fibre-glass tissues will remove the source of everyones trouble--the nose. Color her in all the pretty pastel shades.

Accepting her oscar for dress designing at the annual academy awards, Miss Joan Ramsay is pictured. The audience is applauding her graciously, paying homage to the brilliant work she did in the movie, "The Bridge Over Brewary Creek." Color her in several shades of blushing rose.

Next we see Grant McClelland standing at a microphone but since we haven't any more time--color him gone.

Autographs

Sm. Christo
Edward Coffman