

# YEARBOOK

69





*Armour Heights Public School*

#### PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

This year has been one of change and progress. We are now under a Board of Education which embraces not just the Schools of the City but all those Public Schools, both Elementary and Secondary, which are in Peterborough County. This has already presented some problems, but it is felt that the overall result will be one of benefit to the pupils.

In Armour Heights we have had added a much-needed General Purpose Room, and a very useful Seminar Room. This is a great aid in providing a better programme in one important area of studies.

Again I want to say a strong word of commendation to those who have worked hard and well

doing their best in their studies, which is the prime purpose for attending school. I commend also all those who have helped by making contributions to this book or assisted in any way to make this edition a praiseworthy publication. In this bewildering world it is encouraging to note the number of people who are not turned aside from their pursuit of those things which are of real worth, an action which is a guide for good for others to follow.



*Mr. Bullock Principal*



*Staff*



*Maintenance*



*Mrs. Blackshaw  
Secretary*



*Miss Sutherland  
Speech*

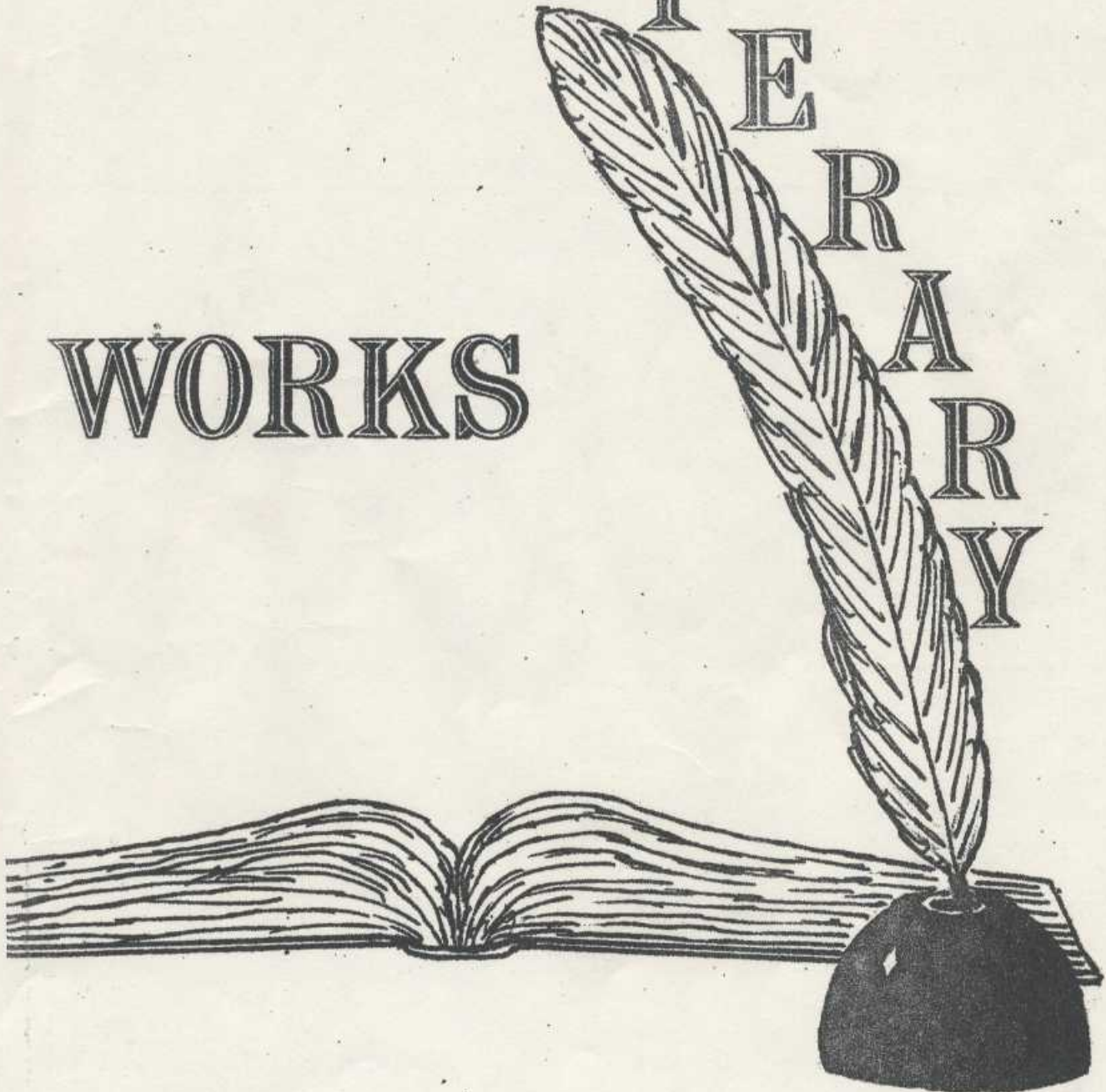


*Mrs. Fowler  
Health Nurse*



*Mrs. Gordon  
Remedial Reading*

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## A YARN

Oh!  
How that  
man could boast!  
Mr. Martain often told  
us stories about his travels  
in the Sahara Jungle. He told us  
of how he snagged an elephant in his  
butterfly net and how he lassoed a panther.  
But I think one of his best tales was how he killed  
a fifty foot long cobra snake. He told us that as he was  
crossing the Sahara he tripped over this snake. As it came  
closer he put its tail into its mouth and it swallowed itself!

Sue Taylor

## THE SMELLS I LIKE

- the out doorsy smell of a horse
- the fresh dewy smell of an April rain
- the smell of new leather shoes
- the musty smell of an old book shop
- the fresh smell of a Christmas spruce
- the sizzling smell of a barbecuing steak
- the fresh country smell of new-mown hay
- the smell of leaking gas from a boat motor
- the smouldering smell of a bonfire
- the salty smell of roasted peanuts
- the spicy smell of a sizzling hot pizza
- the fragrant, romantic smell of my favourite perfume
- the smell of wet wood after a rain
- the curious smell of incense
- the stuffy smell of chalkboards
- the smell of a freshly painted room
- the refreshing smell of a faraway island mango grove
- These are the smells I like.

Barbara Woodcock

## THE SMELLS I LIKE

- the vapourous smell of exhaust fumes
- the greasy smell of oil
- the harsh smell of burnt rubber
- the intoxicating smell of gasoline
- the stale smell of a burned out condenser
- the unpleasant smell of grease on a hot cylinder
- the musty smell of an unused carburetor
- These are the smells I like.

Richard Heslip

RHYMES

I fell off my toboggan,  
And landed on my noggin.

Doug Cannon

The snow is so bright,  
I can not sleep in the night.

Cindy Greer

If you make a snowman so high,  
It will be up in the sky.

Lahmini

The snow comes down so slow,  
It does not want to fall so low.

Shelley Lean

The dandelions are yellow,  
We put them in a kettle.

Brian Kent

My mother is so sad,  
Because my brother is so bad.

Wendy Stephenson

Pet has permission to take his dog for a walk in the park. His mother said,  
"Don't go in the mud puddles."

Over the hill, oops!"Come back, Oh no. Splash, come bad dog, come home."  
"Now I have to wash you. I will see if mother is coming. Oh, oh, here comes  
mother. The floor is all muddy."

Don Shearer

MAKING ICE CREAM

We made ice cream. We all kiked it very much. It was Marty's ice cream maker.  
We all had some. Sean did not like it very much at all. To me it was very good  
ice cream. We all turned the handle. It was butterscotch ice cream.

Randy Scriver

MAKING ICE CREAM

We made ice cream and it was good. I was turning the handle and it was hard.  
We gave Mr. McLachlin some of it. We sent it to him in a dish. I had fun and  
we had to work. We are lucky to be little.

Lawana Chun

MAKING ICE CREAM

We needed a home freezer. Everybody had a turn to help. Some of us didn't  
bring dishes. Sean didn't like it. The flavour was butterscotch. All of us  
had two helpings. We needed ice cubes and salt. It was very, very good. Some  
people licked their plates it was so good.

Lsrry Neff

### THE DRAG RACE

"Today many people have turned out to this grand track belonging to Monte Carlo's wife. Here is the line-up for today. Little Ceasar is number zero with ten feet of slicks and a 999cubic inch. Hansome John Bins is here with his dragster 2+2-1.

When he gets his motor going with the top mechanics the race will begin. Start engines, they're off! Look at them go at a speed of twenty miles an hour. Little Ceasar is first and he lays a little patch. Now he's stopped and he's getting out to inspect the patch. What a thrill he gets, and faints from shock. Now John the Handsome is in a wheely, look out! No minor damages, just crushed cylinders and twisted cutouts. Instead of four on the floor, now he has nine on the line."

M.J.

### DRAG THE FLAG

I'm going down the highway doing ninety-one,  
The cops are right behind me,  
And I'm chewing bubble gum.

Look at my car, I got four on the floor,  
My four-thirty-six, just gave a big roar.

I'm on the stretch and I put her into first,  
Skipping second gear my motor gives a burst.

My mags are spinning and my tires are peeling,  
My cutouts in back are really a'squeeling.

I'm coming home with my tires pealy,  
I'd better watch those bumps or I'll pop a wheely.

MIKE JOHNSON

### IN MY OPINION- FRENCH

Whether we like French or not I think we should learn it. Since our country has two main languages it is showing our respect for the French language that we learn it. Also we can make new friends by speaking their language to them. We might need a job and the only available one might require us to speak French. Last of all it is a nice sounding language and some of us enjoy speaking it.

Carol Lewis

WHEN I GROW UP, I WOULD LIKE TO BE

- a policeman, so I can catch criminals. Ian Alexander
- a nurse, because I like getting needles. Lisa Armstrong
- a restaurant lady, so I can give food to people. Debra Barringer
- a beer salesman, because that is what my Dad does. Kerry Bell
- a policeman, because I can take dogs to track people. Glen Calderwood
- a policeman, because I can drive a motorcycle. Greg Clements
- a doctor, because I can make sick people feel better. Wayne Craft
- a policeman, because I can ride a car to see if there is an accident  
Glenn Davies
- a fireman, because I can save lives. Robert Gordon
- a fireman, so I can put out fires. Robbie Greer
- a store lady, because I will make a lot of money. Susan Howson
- a policeman, because I can take a German Shepherd dog. Winston Maw
- a restaurant lady, because I can serve food to people. Shelley McCue
- a store-keeper, so I can give things to people. Tommy McEwen
- a fireman, so I can chop a hole in the roof with an axe. Gerry Morse
- a policeman, so I can catch robbers. Danny Parker
- a nurse, so I can make people better. Sherry Payne
- a hockey player, so I can make a lot of money. John Prophet
- a soccer player, because I want to be a star like Bobby Hull Gilbert Richir
- a hockey player, so I can make a lot of money and be a star. Jay Simmonds
- a man who drives a water truck, because my father used to do that. Doug Slatcher
- a veterinarian, so I can heal horses and cows. Jimmy Williams
- a nurse, so I can make money. Debbie Woodcox

# Last Will & Testament

I Barbara Hayes bequeath my cook-  
book to Mrs. Pilkington.

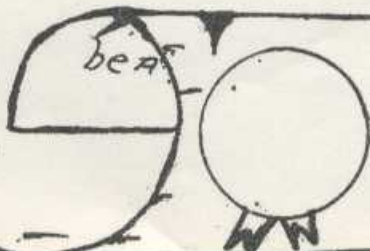
I James De Long bequeath my  
Playboy's to Mr. Madill.

I Janet Quirt do hereby bequeath  
my patience to Miss Chalk to  
use next year.

I Donna Fisher bequeath my  
Geography notes, for use again  
next year, to Mr. Mac Laughlin.

I Brian Foley bequeath my  
model airplanes to Mr. Fredericks  
so he won't miss the Air-Force.

I John Bishop bequeath my  
spirit to Armour Heights, to  
walk the halls at night in  
memory of Mr. Carlson.



Signed Sealed &  
Delivered by

### JOURNEY ONWARD

Through cities, falls and polluted water,  
I travelled day and night.  
Not once did I get weary,  
Through many a day's long flight.  
The water pushed me on and on, from  
dawn till dusk each day.  
But still I moved onward  
Through sunshine and through rain.  
I was near my destination,  
Which was the mighty sea,  
Could I make it ? I don't know,  
But I have faith in me.

Theo Hennig

### LITTLE FROG

As I wandered down the lonely road,  
I came across a frog in my track,  
Poor little frog,  
Ugly little frog  
Nice little frog, will make a good snack!

Donna Fisher

### AUTUMN

Autumn is here,  
The time of the year,  
When the leaves and apples fall.  
The acorns fall just like a ball,  
And it is a wonderful sight,  
To see the squirrels in their delight  
Gather the acorns one by one  
And hurry and scurry as if it was fun.

Lynn Bolton

## My Future

In the future I wish to be a doctor because it has many benefits.

When I get old I know what to do to keep myself in good health. I can cure people of sickness and disease and I may even save a life some day. If I become a doctor I will not only be helping my community, but helping my country by playing my part in keeping citizens in good health. So if I became a doctor I will have chosen a good career for my well being.

- JOHN HUNTER

## Frosty

My name is Frosty. I live outside. I was made in December by some girls and boys. They put a hat, scarf, gloves, boots and a face to keep me warm. I am very fat and round. One day I went to a fire and thought it would keep me warm but then I found out I was melting and I was very sad and then I was gone.

- TERRI HUDSON

In The Days Of Old

In the days of old  
when they panned for gold.  
The prospectors flocked in  
young and old.  
With a claim to stake  
by streams and lakes  
and pans to buy for \$4.98.

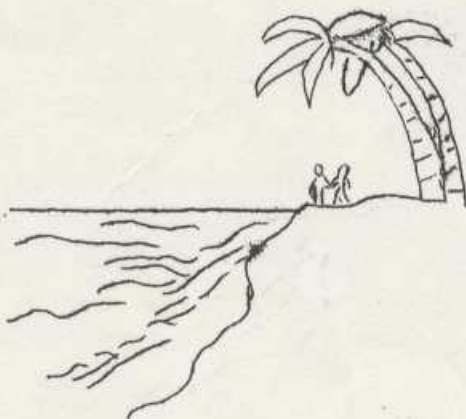
In shanty towns they  
lived in shacks, playing  
poker and also blackjack,  
An easy life they did not lead,  
On strength and good spirits  
Their lives did feed.

Bob Shearer



Brightly toned flowers  
Swayed and flowed,  
Eager to be free of their stems.

Carol Lewis



PARADISE

The foamy water swirled round their legs  
as the couple walked down the beach. It  
seemed that the swaying palms and the warm sun  
beating down on the endless ribbon of  
sand would never cease. As they looked to  
the west all they saw was the pounding  
sea. The skimpy clouds scudded across the  
sky as they turned homeward.

Catherine Hunter

## THE TOUPEE

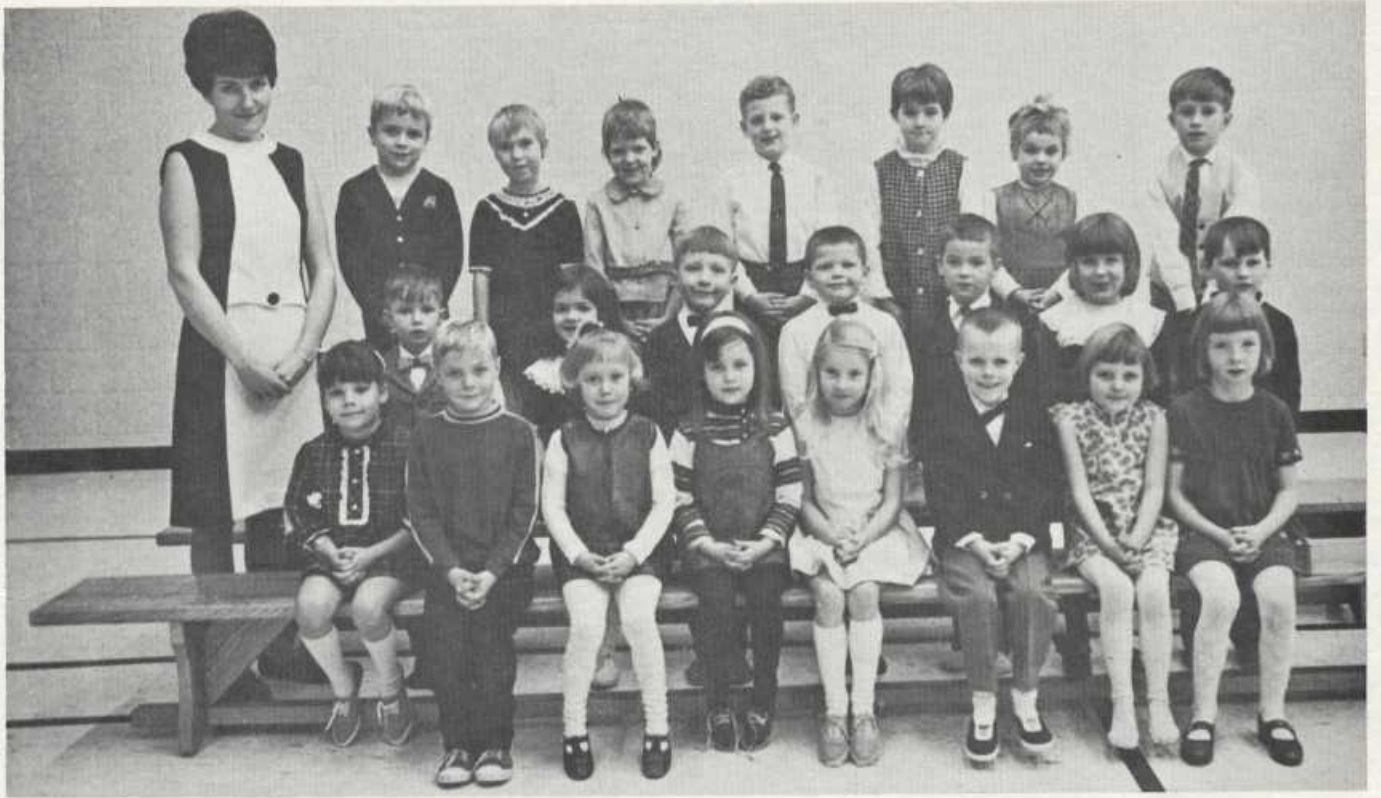
There was an old man who was so tall he had to climb a ladder to shave himself. This day when he got up the ladder to shave himself he missed his face and accidentally shaved the hair off the top of his head. He did not want to be seen like this in public so he stayed inside his house to solve his problem. After one week he still had not solved the problem. By this time he had grown a beard two feet long. Now he thought if he could put part of his beard on his head to cover the bald spot his problem would be solved. He tried this and it worked. He wore this for the rest of his life with no trouble. This was how the toupee was discovered!

Jim Scriver

## OUR TRIP TO THE MAPLE SUGAR BUSH

We were all excited when this morning came. It was Wednesday, March 26 and this was the day for our trip to the Sugar Bush. We were ready to leave at nine o'clock, but had to wait until 9:15 for the bus. On the way there we sang songs. Soon we were there. A tractor pulled us to the woods on a wagon. It was a bumpy ride. Then a man from the Conservation Authority showed us the different ways of collecting sap. They used pipelines and pails. If they use pails, they also need spiles or spouts and a collecting container. After seeing this, we went to the Sugar House to see the sap being boiled. The sap must boil for a long time to make syrup. Lots of wood is needed to keep the fire burning so the sap can boil. At the last we got some maple syrup to have at home.

Pupils of Miss Pitchford



*Mrs. Heron Kindergarten*



*Mrs. Heron Kindergarten*



*Mrs. Walsh Grade One, K1*



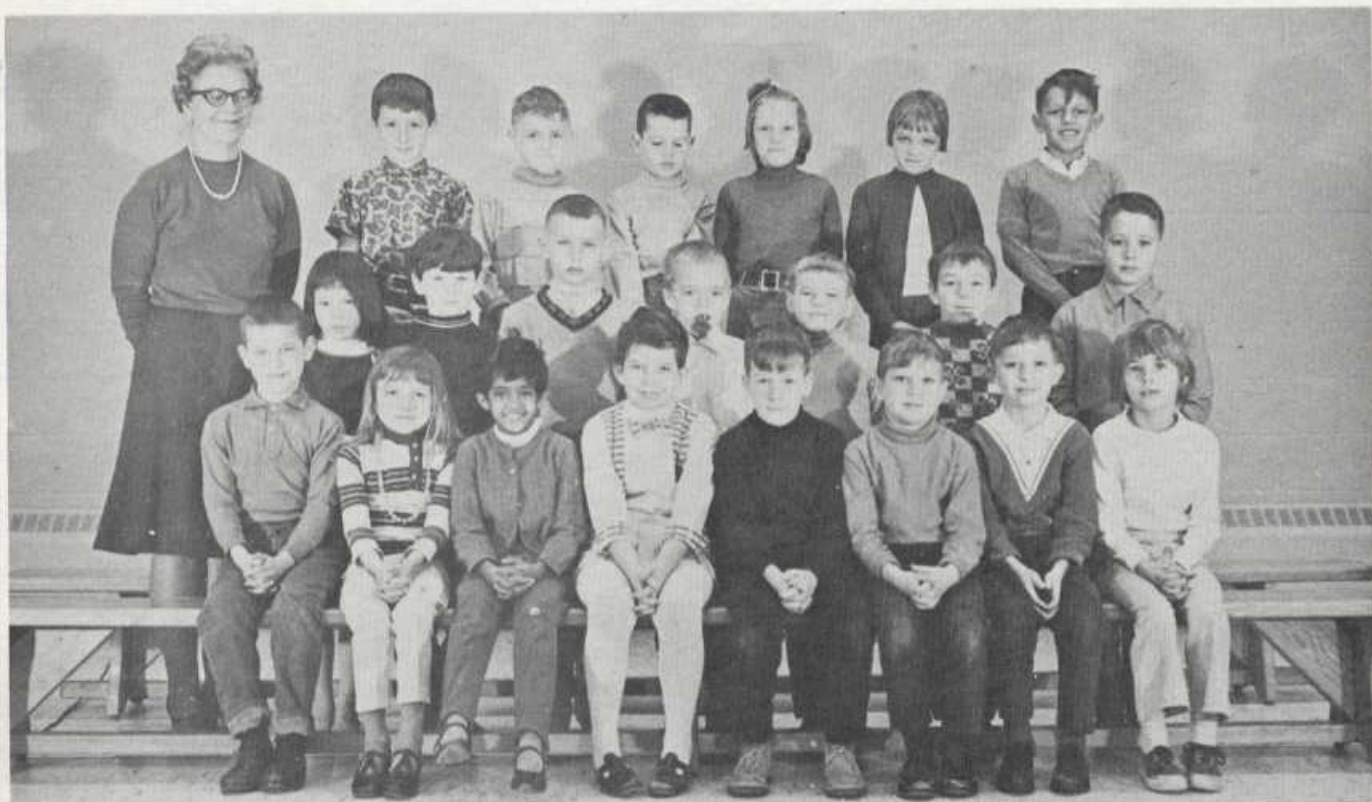
*Mrs. Clancy Grade One*



*Mrs. Cullimore Grade One*



*Miss Pitchford Grade Two*



*Miss Lumb Grade Two*



*Mrs. Payne Grade Three*



*Mrs. Pearce Grade Three and Four*



*Mrs. Freeburn Grade Four*



*Mr. McLachlan Grade Seven*



*Mr. Madill Grade Seven*



*Mr. Gilders Grade Seven*



*Mr. Carlon Grade Eight*



*Miss Chalk Grade Eight*



*Mr. Frederick Grade Eight*

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## SPORTS 1968-69

1968-69 was an active sports year at Armour Heights. Beginning in the fall boys Senior and Junior teams competed in inter-school soccer and football leagues. While all teams played well, the highlight of this part of the year was the capturing of the city championship in senior football.

Also early in the year the senior girls competed in an inter-school volleyball tournament. Despite the handicap of inadequate facilities which made home games impossible the girls proved formidable opponents in the city-wide competition.

During the winter months everyone's attention turned naturally to hockey- floor hockey. A highly successful inter-mural league was operated providing active participation for nearly all of the boys. Saturday tournaments for girls and boys did not net any trophies for the school, however teams that represented Armour Heights exhibited skill and sportsmanship.

Also during the winter months the Senior and Junior tumbling club was in action. A spring display for parents clearly showed the skill and progress of the club.

Toward the end of the year pits were dug and standards set up so that practice could begin for the city track and field tournament. Athletes from Armour Heights won or placed in several events and the school finished with an impressive total of points.

Finally teams competed in the annual softball tournaments. The boys team was lucky enough to capture the city championship. All in all a very successful sports year!



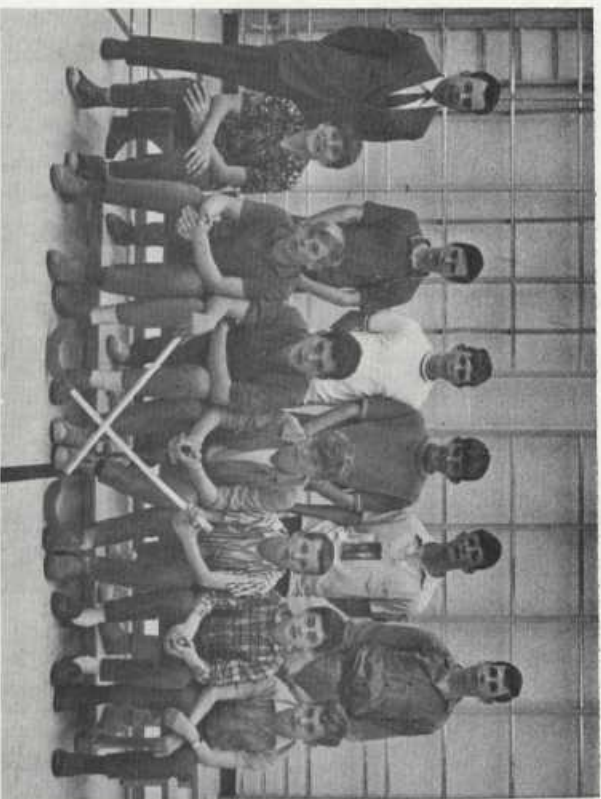
Volleyball Team



Girls' Floor Hockey

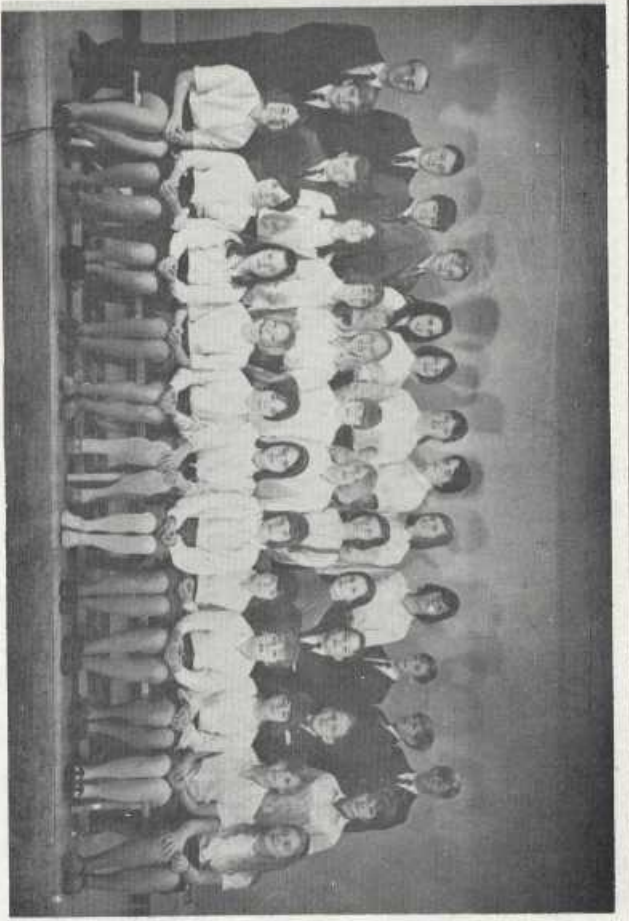


Soccer

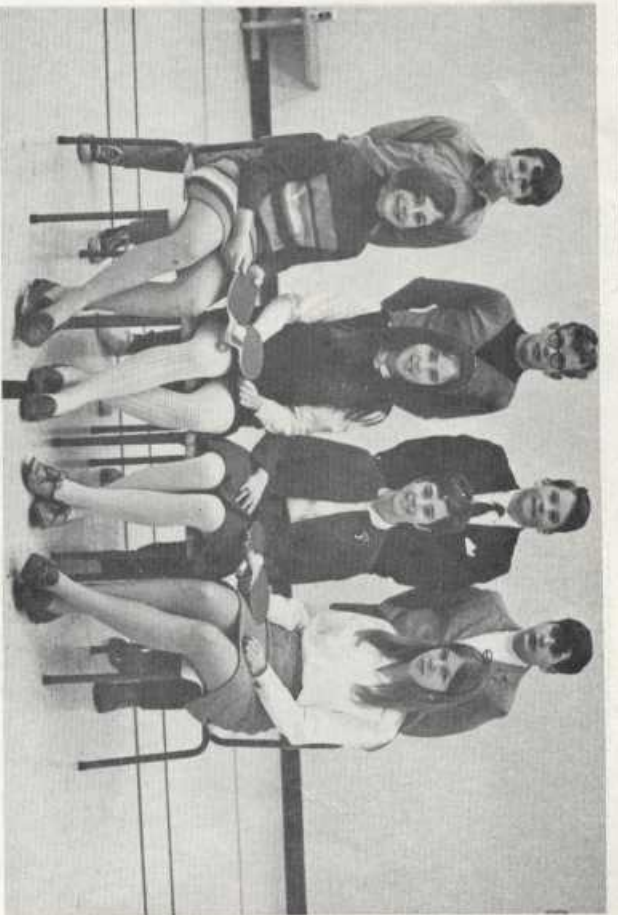


Boys' Floor Hockey

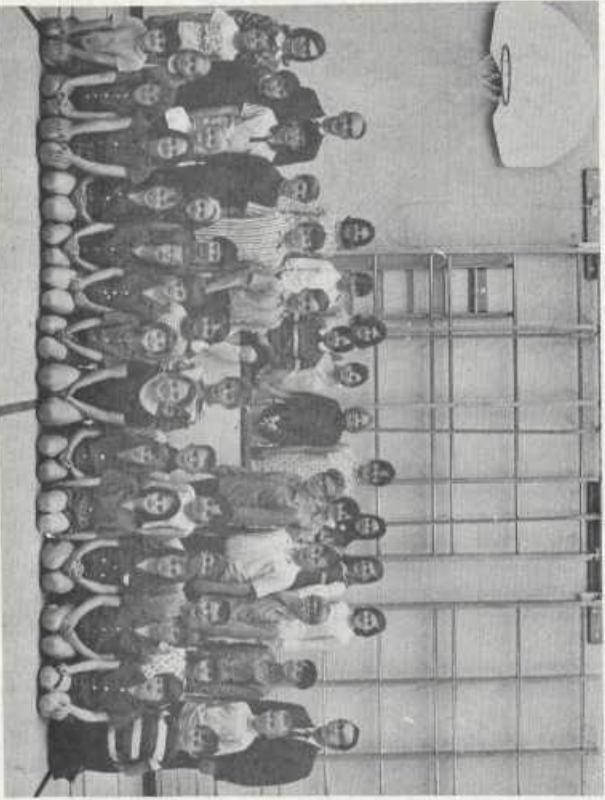




*Choir*



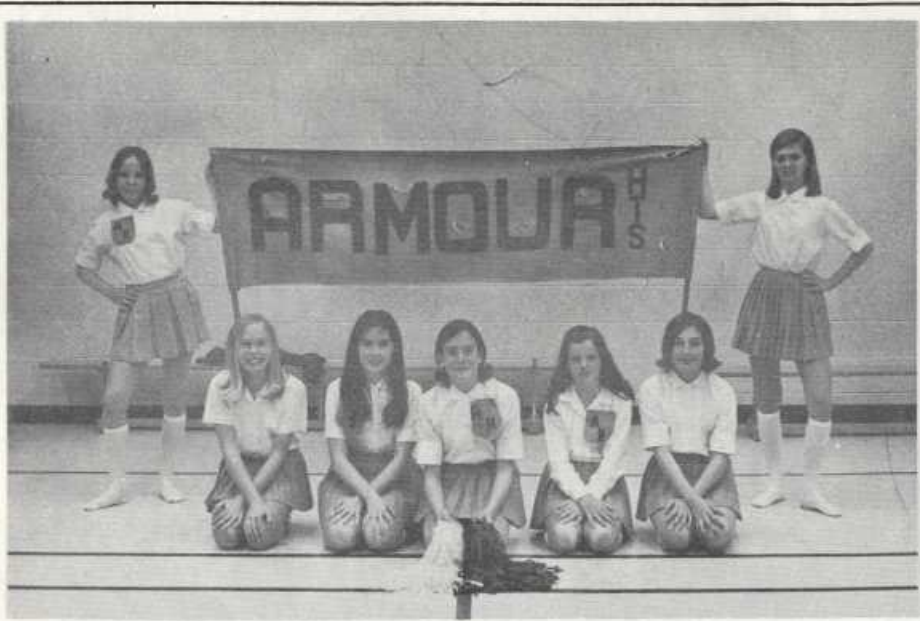
*Table Tennis Winners*



*Tumbling Club*



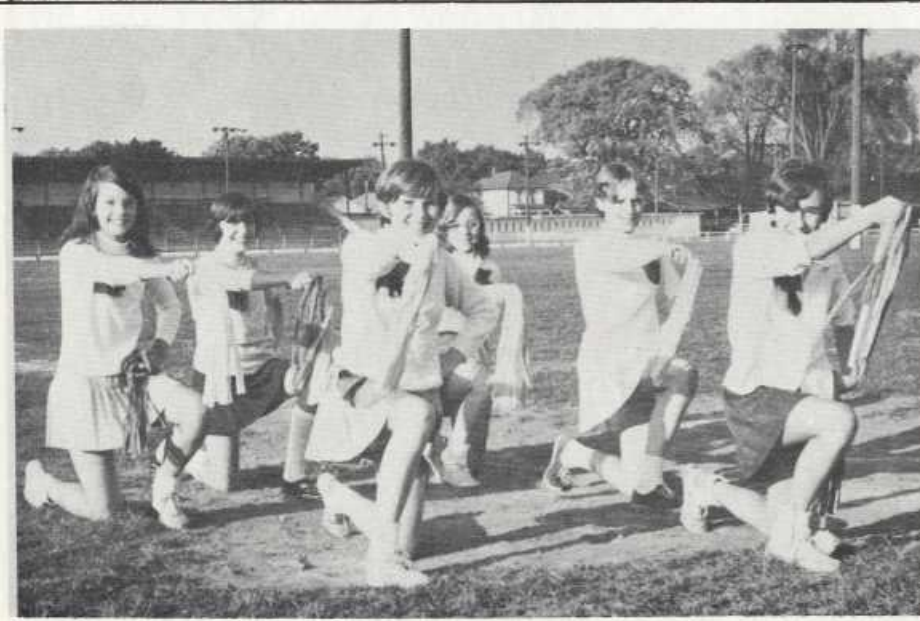
*String Class*



*Junior Cheerleaders*



*Junior Football*



*Senior Cheerleaders*



*Senior Football*



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