



Alere Flammam

The newsletter of the Lisgar Alumni Association
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Grace Davies: Music to Our Ears

By Samantha Franks

Grace Davies (née Chapman) distinctly remembers her dislike of Latin, a dislike that prompted her to test her Latin text's capabilities for flight by climbing to the top floor of Lisgar and dropping her book down the stairwell, where the text was proved sadly incapable, plummeting like a rock to the bottom. Although her love for Latin may have

been admittedly lacking, the same could not be said for her love of music. A superb pianist, Mrs. Davies enriched life at Lisgar with her music between 1934 and 1939. Back in the days when a hot dog cost a nickel in the cafeteria, the Cadets used the fourth floor as a practice firing range, and Lisgar shared the director of the orchestra—Dr. Bearder—with Glebe, Mrs. Davies was playing the piano at daily assemblies and in the orchestra, and playing solos at the school's music concerts. In her second year at Lisgar, she began studying German in preparation for a life in Vienna as a concert pianist, but sadly, that dream was put aside by the Second World War. She left Lisgar in 1939, but continued on with a life of music. A piano teacher since the age of 16, Mrs. Davies achieved her certification in 1943 and became a registered music teacher after the war. She continued to play in the Ottawa Youth Students' Orchestra,

a group of around 30 graduates of Lisgar under the direction of Bill Boss, for three years until the orchestra's practice venue changed to a location that did not have a piano. In December of 1940, she married Thomas Davies, a Welshman with a beautiful voice who was a soloist for the Ottawa Welsh Choral Society, a group which she accompanied between 1969 and 1988. In addition to her achievements in piano, which she began playing at age seven, Mrs. Davies has been an accomplished organist since the age of 16. She achieved her Grade 9 certificate in organ and was practicing for her Grade 10 when a fire at Dominion United Church destroyed her organ. Despite this loss, she continued on as an organist and recently retired from her post as organist of Wesley United Church after 54 years! Although officially retired as a church organist, this year, Mrs. Davies took on the role of temporary organist of Renfrew United

Church for five weeks when the organist became ill. Her love of music has been passed on to many of her five children, ten grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren. Three of her children also attended Lisgar, graduating between 1956 and 1965. Her son Glynn, perhaps the most musical of them, was an excellent pianist and organist with a wonderful ear and musical director at Camp Tawingo; sadly, he was killed in a car accident in 1984.

Today, in her 80th year, Mrs. Davies still teaches piano. Some of her past pupils include Cynthia Millman Floyd, who became Head of the Department of Music at the University of Ottawa, and Tom Davidson, who now teaches music at McGill and Queen's universities. Several Lisgar students have studied with her, and she never fails to regale them with at least one story of her days at LCI.



Former Lisgarite Grace Davies (née Chapman)

Connections: Barrie Laughton

[The Association likes to keep connected with retired teachers and former students. We asked Barrie Laughton, Lisgar graduate and former teacher (1968-2000), to be the first contributor to what we hope will be a continuing column. Here is his letter.]

It was an honour and privilege to serve thousands of Lisgar students and parents over the last 32 years. On my retirement in June 2000, it was an easy decision as to what the future would hold.

My family has been associated with Camp Tawingo, a private residential camp for some 450 boys and girls

eight to 16 years of age. This camp, located just west of Huntsville, Ontario, on Lake Vernon, has been for the past 41 years a year-round centre for outdoor education and recreation as well as a summer camp. Recently we left Ottawa and now live just beyond the gates of the camp on Ravenscliffe Road.

This past summer, more than 2000 campers joined us in this beautiful area of the Muskoka. Among our campers and staff are numerous Lisgar students, a wonderful source of information concerning various events at the old school.

Six years ago, Tawingo opened a private school on the property.

Currently, it has 60 students from junior kindergarten to Grade 8 with a staff of seven teachers. This past September, I assumed the position of Principal of Tawingo College and now have the pleasure of working with my son Jeff, who teaches the Grade 5-6 class. The school offers a solid academic program and Outdoor Education, French, Music, Physical Education, Art and Drama.

Fall comes early to this region of the province. By early September, the leaves have started to change colour. As we look out our diningroom window, we see deer, ducks, great blue

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Members' Forum

[Editor's Note: Some letters have been edited for length]

Shirley Whittet (1937) writes from Montreal:

I have fond memories of Lisgar. Two of my class-mates are life-long friends.

Certain teachers remain long in our memories—Wally Mann, Mr Rentner—but Miss Meech began my fascination with history. It was Ancient and Medieval History, 18 chapters. After Chapter 12 she announced that we would jump to Chapter 16 and return to chapters 13, 14 and 15, which would keep events in chronological order—my kind of teacher. Lacking motivation and having transferred from a two-room country school for Grade 13 (45 students to Lisgar's 1300 was a profound change) I was a very so-so student. Example: one of my highest marks was the result of bee stings having almost closed my eyelids and J.J. Dunlop gave a quick glance and excused me from writing that morning. But went on to teach school for two years (only required

six subjects of Grade 13 to qualify), 23 years with National Defence and 17 years with International Harvester Corp.

Memories . . . at assembly one morning, we were bored silly by some dentist reporting on the thousands of cavities in Ontario's student population—Moe Gencher, beside me, played the tuba—a school instrument in which the mouthpiece was loose—consequently he had to hold same in his hand between playings. Had his arms draped over edge of tuba with mouthpiece in curl of fingers. Had a late night—fell asleep—fingers relaxed and in midst of dentist's prolonged oration, said mouth piece dropped to bottom of tuba clang-a-lang and slid back and forth in curved bottom of tuba—then everyone was wide awake and J.J. glared at our end of the orchestra.

How did Wally manage to keep me awake at 2 p.m.—well, I can still quote the MacBeth sleep soliloquy??

And the band parading behind Barbara Ann Scott's baby blue Buick—at that point, being out of school for the afternoon was the best part. Enuff.

Morley Craig (1948), Chatham ON

Just a short note to say 'Hello' and enjoyed the last Bulletin reading the lovely article by John "Jake" Edwards, who was my silent hero, 1925 to 1930—both athletic-wise and as a gentleman.

When I first attended Lisgar in Sept 1925 I was under 5' in height and weighed about 60 lbs. A very dear friend of mine, Max "Musty" Koffman, also attended at the same time. Musty outweighed me by about 5 lbs and was 1/2" taller. We were told that we had been chosen to go to 1F which was a class that included Botany.

I had five brothers ahead of me who had all gone to 1A, a Math class. Musty, myself and several others went to see the Principal, "Nosey" Stewart. He obliged us and told us to speak to the Botany teacher, Mr McKay.

The following day we went to 1F;

In Memoriam

Butterill, R. Duff (Lisgar staff 1958-1960) died May 21, 2001 in Ottawa at the age of 82. He taught Math at Lisgar and at various schools in the Ottawa and Carleton boards, and received the Descartes Award for Excellence in Teaching from the University of Waterloo. He leaves his wife Betty, son John (Mary) and daughter Nancy, as well as several grandchildren.

Eligh, Gordon P. (1936) died at home in Kingston May 16, 2001 aged 84. Predeceased by his wife Jean (nee Kendall) in 1992, he was a loving and generous husband to Pat (Smith) Eligh and remarkable father to Peter, Norman, Gregg and Jane and grandfather of nine.

Fee, Arthur E. (1942) died in Ottawa on July 1, 2001, at the age of 77, husband of Helen, and father of Tricia, Jim, Fred and Richard, grandfather of six and brother of Harry. Predeceased by brothers Gerald and Kenneth. Arthur Fee was editor of the Vox in 1943, and president of the school orchestra.

Mayhew, Muriel Vera (nee Wilson) (1933) died in Ottawa September 16, 2001 in Comox B.C. (Companion of the Order of Canada). She was predeceased by her husband of 48 years, Col. E.C. Mayhew, and is survived by her son Kenneth and daughter Elizabeth, four grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

O'Brien, Pat (staff 1967-1973) died suddenly September 9, 2001. He is survived by his wife Ann, children Sean and Megan, and brother Earl. At Lisgar, the Pat O'Brien Trophy is presented each year to the person who makes the greatest contribution to the success of the basketball team.

there we were told by Mr McKay that those students who did not want to take Botany should "please stand up." The class was in the Chemistry lab and Musty and I were in the back row. We stood up and Mr McKay went around the room, taking the names of the students who did not want to take Botany, but he walked right by us. I said "Sir,

Purcell, Rita E. (Greer) (1926) passed away in hospital in Wakefield on May 29, 2001 in her 92nd year. Wife of the late Jack Purcell, mother of Jon (1963). Resided at 190 Cartier Street for 60 years and left Lisgar, where she played basketball, in 1927.

Ruggles, Charles Marvyn (1932) died in Ottawa, June 29, 2001 at 89. He was the first professional conservator hired by the National Gallery of Canada and head of conservation and restoration from 1970 until he retired in 1977.

Salley, Brian (1959) died December 19, 2000, husband of Judith (Jamieson, 1958) Salley.

Shenkman, Harold died June 23, 2001, just short of his 91st birthday, survived by longtime loving companion Louise Poeppelau and her family, his children Dasha and William and granddaughter Rachel. Also survived by his sister Sadie Burwick and nephew Stanley Shenkman.

Wigney, Fred (1948) died August 2, 2001, in Ottawa at the age of 71, beloved husband of Merle (nee Smith), loving father of Glen and Allan, grandfather of Shawna and Stephanie, loving brother of Harold, Kay Costello, Gladys Wakely, Lois Brassard, Viola Wigney and the late Cliff.

Newsletters have been returned from the following alumni noted "deceased":

Bilsky, Mildred (1961)

Kidd, Nelson (1921)

Macadam, Irma (no year in records)

Pettapiece, M. Carman (1926) with a note from his son, "my father passed away just 10 days short of 91."

we don't want to take Botany." He looked back at us and said "Then why aren't you standing?" I said "Sir, we are standing." The above went around the school in record time.

When I graduated from Lisgar in 1930 it was impossible for me to get a job. People would say to me "Son, you are too young—go to school and get

Editors

Patricia (Pearce) Hood
Doug Arrand

Layout & Design

Avi Caplan

Contributors

Samantha Franks
Barry Laughton
Dave MacGougan
Margaret Pippy
George Toller

Alere Flamman is the semi-annual newsletter of the Lisgar Alumni Association.

For information contact our office:

Telephone: (613) 239-2478

Fax: (613) 235-7497

E-mail: alumnioffice@lisgar.net

or write:

Alere Flamman
Lisgar Alumni Association
29 Lisgar Street
Ottawa, Ontario
K2P 0B9

Visit us online at <http://www.lisgar.net>

an education and grow up." By that time I was 5'1" tall and weighed 95 lbs.

Three years later I decided to go through for Pharmacy and graduated from University of Toronto in 1938. In 1939 (Sept 11) I joined the army and was in it for six years. Now I am a retired pharmacist—1982—and my main activity is golf.

Good luck to all.

David Molot (1930), Ottawa ON

More kicks from the "Can-Can't" boys...

Your recent edition, especially the letter from Dave Pinhey, touched me. The photo of the "Can-Can't from Moron Rouge" brought back some wonderful memories. The weeks the eleven of us spent rehearsing were some of the best moments of my time at the school. We just had a fantastic time putting that show together and then the reaction of the audience was something to behold. I can still hear the gales of laughter.



Hunter River P.E.I. and 47 years later—Lisgar's can-can ballerinas Dave Pinhey and Chris Wells can still manage a bit of a high step

I volunteered to help Bernice with the costumes and it was my job to purchase the stockings and undergarments. I vividly remember going to the ladies' wear at Freiman's Department Store on Rideau Street (I don't know whether it is still there?). The black stockings and underpants were not a problem but the brassieres were something else. The first clerk thought I was putting her on and went to get a more senior lady. When I finally convinced them what I needed these garments for, we all had a good chuckle.

[After] I left Lisgar in the spring of 1955 I never went back . . . until the reunion in 1993. My only contacts with Lisgar friends were sharing accommodation with "Knobby" Welsh in Toronto . . . and visiting Terry Wells and his family in Ottawa when I was able to get home. I was really disappointed that so few of our class attended the 1993 reunion.

I moved to Toronto in January 1957 and then . . . transferred to Peterborough as a Branch Manager for Pacific Finance and subsequently District Manager. In Peterborough I met my wife Eileen and we were married in 1960. We have three wonderful children—Stephen, Bill Jr and Janet—and now four great grandchildren.

In 1968 I purchased my own small insurance brokerage and spent 25 years in the general insurance business until I sold in 1993 and retired. Travelling, golf, cottage life and the grandkids are now taking up my time.

W.J. (Bill) Hill (1955), Peterborough ON

The following excerpt is from the note accompanying Ethel (Dempsey) Ogilvie's Life Membership fee (from Guelph ON):

I attended Lisgar for only two years then did a Business Course at Miss Murphy's Business College, and after graduating from the College, went to work at what used to be the Boy Scouts Association, now known as Scouts Canada. Both my husband John (an Ottawa Tech graduate) and I have continued to work with Scouting and still do, as Volunteers. . . . really love to read Alere Flammam as I did know

quite a few of the students and enjoy hearing where they are.

Recent e-mail received at lisgar.net from Jeanette Fooks (working in Burlington for Environment Canada—she has sent us a complete address for post and e-mail):

Hi, I thought I would add myself to the list of people who want to say hello to former classmates, in particular graduates of 1988. Hellooooo!!!!!! :)

Please find enclosed my contribution to the new Marion Meech Award Fund. I am sorry that it cannot be more, but hope that you will easily raise well over the minimum amount mentioned.

I remember Miss Meech, along with Wallace Showman and Dorothy Bishop, as an outstanding teacher. She was always very quiet, but so were we in those days! She never taught me history (which was left to my neighbour on Broadway Avenue, Doug Argue), but I did have her for Grade 12 English. (Dorothy Bishop was in store for Grade 13 the next year.)

One day, we were doing a poem by T.S. Eliot called "The Hollow Men." After we read it over, Miss Meech selected yours truly to explain to the class what it was generally about. In particular she wanted me to comment on the refrain:

Here we go round the prickly pear
Prickly pear prickly pear

Here we go round the prickly pear
At five o'clock in the morning (Or was it three or four o'clock? I forget.)

I suppose, on reflection, I should have been flattered to be asked for a commentary, as it was so "modern" and so unlike Keats or "The Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner": in other words, extremely obscure. I managed to pull myself together, and opined that it was about the meaninglessness of much of modern life. At the time, I did not yet know that this was precisely the feeling in Europe, following slaughter of World War I, that led to Dadaism, etc. However, it seemed that my intuition had not deserted me, for Miss Meech gave one of her winsome little smiles, nodded, and said something reassur-

ing. I can remember this as if it were yesterday.

This was not the end of the story. At the dinner table that night, my late father (George Watts, Lisgar 1927, I think) asked his ritual question, "What happened at the schoolhouse to-day?" I answered, "Did either of you [my parents] ever hear of somebody named T.S. Eliot?" In my adolescent innocence, I thought Eliot was hot off the press, and was surprised when my mother (Vassar 1928) said he had been the latest thing when she was in college, and she had performed in "Murder in the Cathedral."

Thus does the realization slowly dawn on each new generation that there is not much, at any event, that is really new under the sun.

William J. Watts (1962), Toronto ON

I am always delighted to receive the Alumni newsletter. It never fails to rekindle wonderful memories! I very much support a potential 160th Reunion and hope plans are in the works! Kindest regards from a real "old timer."

Saretta (Rill) Levitan (1940), Montreal QC

More comments accompanying contributions to the Marion Meech Award...

I'm pleased to enclose a small contribution to the Marion Meech Award. Miss Meech taught me history from Grade 10 to 12 (1961-64), and instilled in me a love of history to which I returned when I obtained a Hon. BA in History from Carleton University and an MA in History from Duke University. She was an excellent teacher, and one I enjoyed thoroughly. We need more like her today.

Bill Hines (1965), Scarborough ON

Please find enclosed a contribution to the Marion Meech Award. As Head of History Department she was so welcoming to a new member of the Department, and encouraging for three happy years at Lisgar.

Winnifrede Kennedy (staff 1956-59), Beachburg ON

Members' Forum

Rive Reine Le Lacheur (1954), who also sent along a contribution to the Marion Meech Award, says:

. . . so glad you're doing this while Marion is still alive—and still very, very much aware!!

From *Sally (Lyons) Cleary (1952)*:
What a lovely idea to honour Miss Meech while she is still alive. It has always seemed like such a shame most people do not hear the complimentary comments at their funerals!

Never a good or very interested student (fun was more attractive to me), I regret now not paying more attention to history classes in particular. As I have had the opportunity to travel quite a lot in recent years I wish I could recall the historical facts of the more ancient cultures.

I hope you meet and even surpass your goal.

From *Isobel (Lockhart) Pitkethly (1929)*:

With grateful thanks to Marion for her great contribution to the life and spirit of Lisgar.

From *Jeanne (MacDonald) Farrell Fuller (1945)*:

It gives me great pleasure to remember a beloved teacher, Marion Meech, in this meaningful way. Bless her.

From *Gretel (Bates) Nieboer (1957)*:

I was always impressed with her willingness to look at the "truth" in history and not just propaganda. Respect is not lightly given by teenagers. I think we all respected Miss Meech.

From *Valerie (Delaute) Leesing (1953)*:

I enjoy the newsletter and was impressed when Miss Meech remembered my sisters and I at the 150th reunion—a great lady!!

From *Naomi Loeb (1964)*:

I am delighted to contribute to this commemoration of one of Lisgar's most dedicated and loyal teachers.



Our splendid Miss Meech, teacher extraordinaire

From *Anne Thackray (1969)*:

I enclose a contribution towards the Marion Meech history award. (I seem to remember being taught English by Miss Meech, but perhaps I'm just confused!) Miss Meech was an excellent teacher and I'm glad that she is to be honoured in this way.

From *George Toller (1945)*:

I have great memories of her and all her past activities on behalf of the old school—which means so much to us. Very best wishes for a successful new campaign in this living award.

I read with interest the establishment of the Marion Meech Award. I am delighted to be able to contribute to it. I attended Lisgar from 1954-1959, from grades 9 to 13. I well remember Marion Meech. She taught me English in Grade 10, and History in Grade 13. She was a wonderful teacher and history was my favourite subject. I later majored in history and taught it at Laurentian High School in Ottawa in the mid-1960s.

A wonderful memory I have of

Marion Meech happened in the spring of 1959. A school dance was being held in the gym on a Friday night, very common in those years. This particular dance was being put on by a student club which was made up mostly of girls. I cannot recall its name, but I do remember that Marion Meech was the staff sponsor [and thus chaperone] for this club.

Half way through the evening, a group of girls ran up to me and said, "Will you ask Miss Meech to dance?" I saw her standing alone up in the balcony of the gym watching the dance. I made my way up to where she was and chatted with her for a few minutes, and then asked her for a dance. At that moment a rock and roll song—a "jive"—was being played. Miss Meech replied, "I can't dance to that kind of music." I assured her that a slower piece would be played soon (they usually alternated them) and we could dance then. She agreed, and shortly after, when a slower "round dance" came on, we descended from the balcony to the gym and danced around the floor. Miss Meech positively glowed. I think it had been a

while since she had last danced, and she danced beautifully. I enjoyed the whole experience thoroughly.

Now, I would not think of suggesting that there was any connection whatsoever between the two events (remember history was my best subject)—but two weeks later when I wrote my Easter exam in history for Miss Meech, I got ninety-three—my highest mark that year.

Needless to say I will always remember Miss Meech and the dance in the gym on a memorable Friday night 42 years ago.

Sincerely, and with fond memories of Miss Meech and Lisgar Collegiate,

*The Rev. Dr Alan Bennett (1959),
Brockville ON*

From *Eric Toller (1947)*

In 1943, I was in Marion Meech's second form class in ancient and medieval history. It was her first year at Lisgar and I felt privileged to be in her class. She brought gifts and the ability to inspire excellence. She literally made historical items come alive. Her early ancestors pioneered in the Ottawa Valley and the family name is perpetuated by Meech Lake and the famous government conference held on its shores.

[*Editor's note: The Alumni Association has been delighted with the response to establishing the award in recognition of Marion Meech. To date we have received over \$8000.*]

Connections (continued)

heron, geese and other wildlife around and in the pond.

Carol and I have been delighted to enjoy many visits with friends and former colleagues. Just recently Bob Hursti (former head of Music) and his wife Pat passed by on their way to a camping experience at Arrowhead Park.

Our grandson Thomas and daughter Jennie have just arrived, so I must say goodbye. Best wishes and good health to all.

Barrie Laughton

Where Are They Now?

From time to time we here at the Alumni office receive enquiries from members concerning the whereabouts of former Lisgar friends they have lost touch with over the years. This little column will print the names of alumni being sought. Readers aware of a “missing person” listed are encouraged to contact this office by mail, telephone or e-mail to provide us with addresses and perhaps even telephone numbers if possible. We will then contact these alumni for permission to release their name and whereabouts or to give them the opportunity to contact the seeker. At the very least we will have regained contact with old members or perhaps even gain new members.

Elizabeth Thompson (1961)

Sally McGill (1961)

Dr. Graeme Low (1959)

Anyone who is looking for an old friend may contact us and we will publish the name in the next edition.

Where Are Our Head Boys/Girls and Vox Editors?

If you are a former Head Boy or Head Girl, or a former Vox Editor, drop us a line and tell us what you are doing now.

Remember Alfred (Fuzzy) Irwin?

The granddaughter of former teacher Alfred (Fuzzy) Irwin asked the Alumni Association for stories, memories and reminiscences of her grandfather. What can you tell us? Marg Pippy, our hardworking Association secretary and general all-round worker, remembers Mr Irwin taught her Grade 9 Science in 1947-48, and believes he taught from about 1920 to the early 1950s. If you can add to our information (including the years he taught at Lisgar which seem to be lacking in our database), please send us whatever you can—especially if it includes stories about him.

Lisgar Archives

From Dave MacGougan

The Lisgar archives have many original documents dealing with Lisgar Collegiate Institute. Examples include the many issues of the *Vox Lycei* going right back to the first handwritten editions in 1886, and to its precursor, the *Philomath* of 1883.

The files on the reunions contain some original items of historical interest. In 1903, Lisgar celebrated its 60th anniversary. In that file, we have original copies of the dinner and events programs as well as a ribbon worn by an attendee. The donors of the programs are unknown, but the ribbon was donated by Ann (Hill) McJanet, class of 1955. The 1943 Centenary reunion file also contains original copies of the banquet and events programs. The banquet program was donated by Irene (Woolford) Broad, class of 1943. There are also two ticket stubs to the dance, each one signed by the attendee. Cost \$1.00 each! A copy of a song sheet and many clip-

pings about the reunion’s activities from the *Ottawa Journal* and the *Ottawa Citizen* take up the rest of the file.

A book was published at the time of each of these reunions, and we have several copies of each. *History of the Ottawa Collegiate Institute, 1843 to 1903* was published in 1904 by the OCI Ex-Pupils Association and *Lisgar Collegiate Centenary, 1843 to 1943*, was published by the Lisgar Centenary in 1943. The latest book about Lisgar Collegiate was published in 1993 during the 150th anniversary reunion. It’s entitled *Lisgar Collegiate Institute, 1843-1993*, edited by Joan Finnigan, a graduate of Lisgar. You can purchase a copy of this valuable book by using the memorabilia order form included with *Alere Flammam*.

[Editor’s note: Our latest acquisition is Cottage with a View of Chats Falls, by Jean Bishop, providing a glimpse of summer at the cottage with former teacher Dorothy Bishop.]

Here and There

Lisgar Academic Awards—HELP

Lisgar has been awarding academic prizes and awards for decades. The history of many of them is well known. For example we know the origin and significance of the Rentner Award in Mathematics, the Walter Mann Award in English and the Argue-Muir Award in French and History. However, we have lost track of the history or the significance of the Isaac Couch Award in English, a prize that has been given out for decades at commencement. The same can be said of the William Aird Ross Scholarship in Mathematics and the Harmon Scholarships. If any alumni know something about one or more of these three awards, we would like to hear from you. Lisgar would really like to know who these people were and what their connection to the school was. It makes the awards more interesting to the recipients as well.

Doing Things for Today’s Youth

George Toller (1945), at Wood Gundy and a source of much information and many lively reminiscences of our alma mater, recently sponsored six Lisgar students to attend a Canadian Club luncheon at which the American Ambassador was speaking. Thanks, George.

NAC Concert

Sarah Shropshire, Maria in Lisgar’s production of *The Sound of Music* and a former member of the Central Children’s Choir, headlined as soprano at the NAC production of *A Midsummer Night’s Dream* on May 30-31, 2001, with Christopher Plummer as narrator.

Career Speakers

We received a few responses to our appeal for speakers. The most recent came from Ron Gould, the Assistant Chief Electoral Officer for Elections Canada (Member of the Order of Canada). Thanks for the support.

A Letter for Young People

In response to the September 11 terrorist attacks in New York City and Washington, we received an e-mail from alumna Vincea McClelland-Couste (1972), currently living in France. She was concerned with how young people are dealing with these events and included excerpts from a letter her mother sent her years ago in hopes that these thoughts will comfort and strengthen all of us. The full text of her letter is on our website at <http://www.lisgar.net/letter/>.



In May 2001, Evelyn (Feldman) Greenberg entertained old classmates (all Lisgar 1950-55) at lunch and Margaret Pippy (1952) from the Alumni Office was invited to share in the memories. Left to right: Sol Gunner, Judy Delaute, Evelyn Greenberg, Margaret Pippy, Dave Pinhey

The New Gym



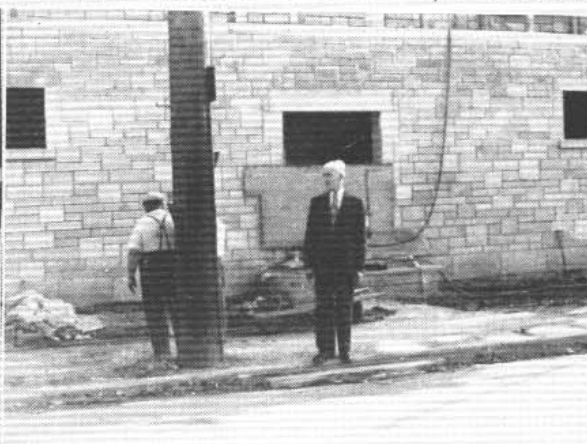
Hang-over



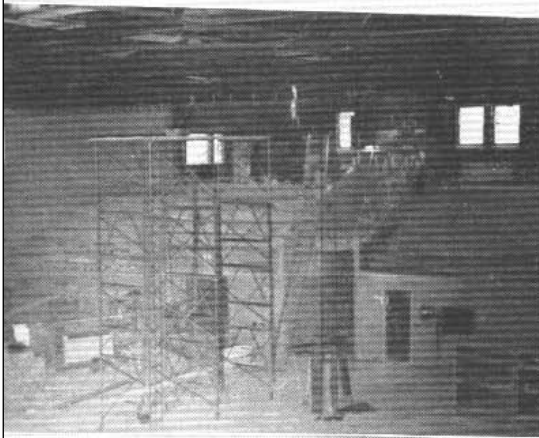
Ah me, zee road to Hell..



Post Grads



Who Dat Dere



An Inside Peek



Disputed Passage

Life Members

Since the last issue of *Alere Flamman*, another 51 alumni have signed up as Life Members, bringing the total to 555. Thanks for the vote of confidence; your support is greatly appreciated.

- Catherine Au 1994
- Ceri Au 1999
- Mary Carmen Bada 1976
- Kris M. Benidickson 1971
- Peter Blaiklock 1974
- Marion E. Bray 1928
- Christopher Celinski 1972
- Irene Chan 1994
- Hugh Douglas 1942
- Ray Dyck 1974
- Ana (Mijailovic) Elms 1980
- Janet (Macdonald) Fox 1947
- Shannon Fraser 1989
- Paula (Metrick) Frisch 1965
- Betty (Short) Goodson 1956
- Philip Gosewich 1960
- Mark Hanington 1964
- Anne (Wharrie) Hicks 1960
- William Hill 1955
- Marilyn (Midgley) Kelly 1971
- Jim Kerr 1962
- Anna Kisielewska 1993
- John W. Lee 1985
- Gang Liu 2001
- Bobbie (Neale) Longbottom 1951
- Drew Love 1970
- Dianne Lydall 1963
- James Mackinnon 1967
- Vivien Milat 2001
- Sally (Hodgkin) Morris 1955
- Azusa Nakamura 1998
- Wesley Nicol 1951
- Christian (Spence) Ogden 1935
- Ethel (Dempsey) Ogilvie 1947
- Jean (Durrell) Painter 1957
- Donald Peters 1950
- Paula Pick 1966
- Fred Plet 1949
- Kathleen (Benidickson) Ramsay 1971
- Margaret (Murray) Richardson 1951
- Andrea Robertson 2001
- Nicole Sabet 2001
- Derele (Armstrong) Scharfe 1961
- Sol Shabinsky 1951
- Janet Shearn 1970
- Frank Sisson 1958
- Patrick Stoqua 1974
- Howard Waiser 1967
- Christopher Wells 1955
- Shao Yong Xia 1996

The 1950-51 Vox contained this photo spread on the construction of the "new" gym. The building is now 50 years old.