

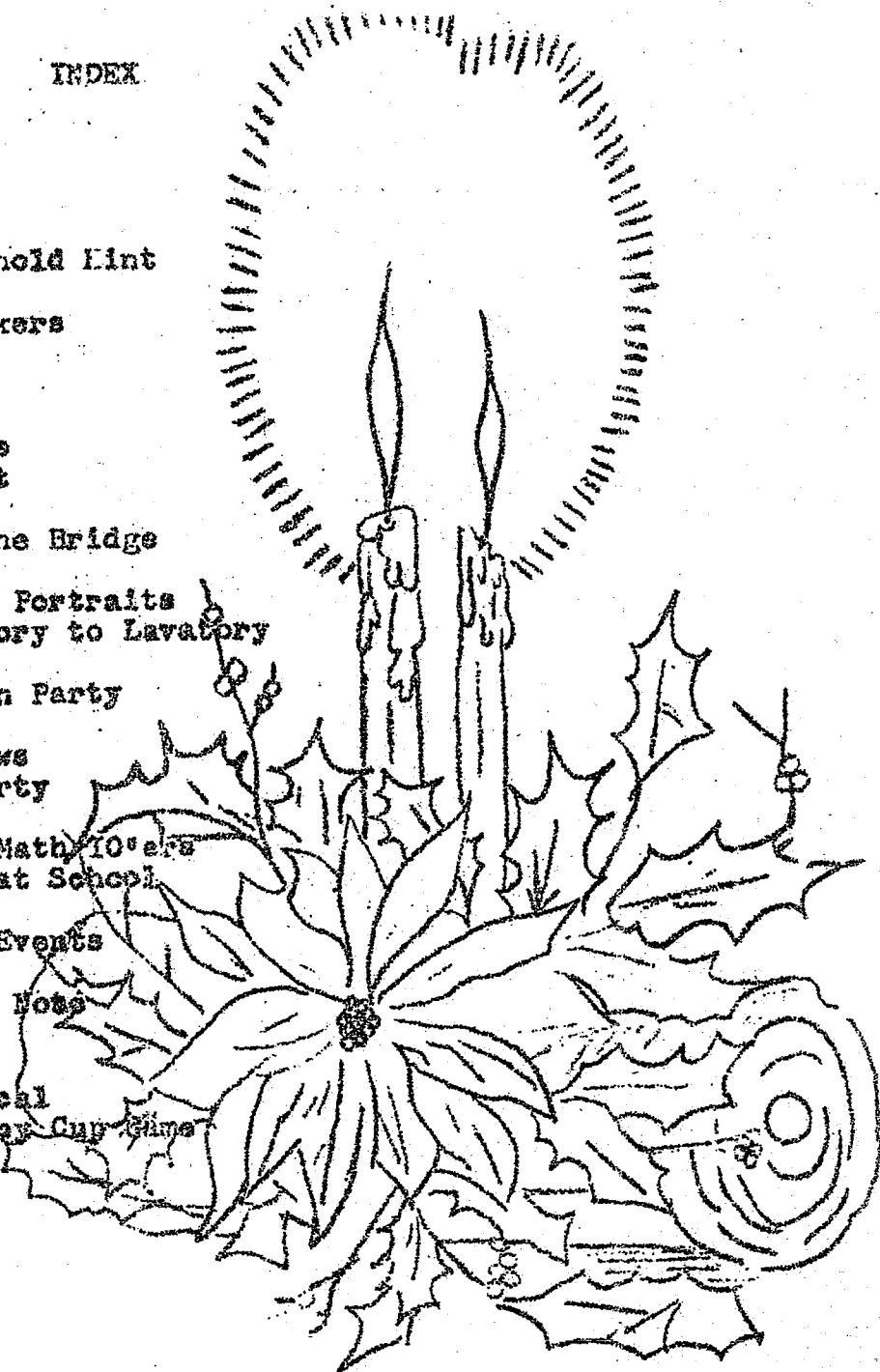


Donated by In Memory of Mrs. Bea Sumpton.

E. J. ...
Lapiti

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EDITORIALS

Cement Shortage???

Are there enough good sidewalks in the town of Elk Point? Apparently some people think there are. But if this question were asked of any student, the answer would definitely be negative. There are no sidewalks for at least two blocks in any direction from the school. That means that any student who walks to school must walk no less than two blocks on the road. This is especially dangerous to students in the lower grades, who are not as well acquainted with safety rules as the high school students.

Recently a thaw followed a heavy snowfall, making the roads extremely wet. Freezing temperatures followed the thaw and the roads became treacherously slippery, making walking and driving very difficult. Luckily both drivers and pedestrians were extra-careful, but a child, walking to school, could easily have fallen into the path of an oncoming car.

What can be done about this problem? The obvious answer is one which should have been answered many years ago. That is, to build more sidewalks, especially to schools and business places. When this is done, Elk Point will be a much safer community.

Hold thy Tongue

One of the most common, contemptable, and deplorable habits of the high school students and the inhabitants of Elk Point, is gossiping, saying unkind, thoughtless things about their associates. Many a person has been permanently damned by malicious tales which were told of him without true malevolent intent.

Though I am as guilty, or more so, than the rest, I think we should make an honest effort to exterminate this abhorrent pastime and "cease-fire" on innocents. It is probably natural for gregarious man to enjoy delectable stories when he meets with his loquacious contemporaries, as garrulous as himself. But it is, to put it colloquially, downright mean to greet Mr. Jones pleasantly on Tuesday morning when you are eager to broadcast the news of his nocturnal Monday orgy. It is against the rules of fair-living to admire a girl's dress and remark about its ugliness behind her back. If we do our utmost to eradicate this habit, our town will be a better place in which to live.

Lucy's Household Hint

How To Bake A Cake

To save the time it takes to concoct a 'home-made' cake, just go to the nearest grocery store and purchase a 'never fail' cake-mix. The instructions on the box are guaranteed to produce a divine cake.

Just add one cup of water and an egg. (It must be fresh though, the fresh eggs add extra flavor.) After beating severely for several minutes, place the cake in a heated oven (preferably heated to 360 degrees) and pray for thirty minutes. While it is in the oven trying to progress, open and slam the oven door a few times to help the cake sink to the bottom of the pan. This is especially good for the middle part as it sometimes makes it doughy. Don't forget to leave the cake in the oven longer than called for as the burnt edges give it a tan-y flavor. As soon as your masterpiece is out of the oven, smear a creamy pink icing on it. (Pink icing goes well with burnt edges since pink and charcoal are all the rage this year) Since the cake is still hot, the icing melts and makes it nice and soggy.

The finished results— a tast, cake purchased from the nearest bakery. The instructions on the box stated it would produce a divine cake!



Dew Line workers

The first glimpse of the barren Arctic is a shock to the civilized men who step from the planes after a several thousand mile flight.

Fascinated by the sudden change in environment these men star and gape like little children in a toy shop. Bewildered by the snow and ice which stretches endlessly to the horizon with only a few grey jagged rocks to break the monotony of the solid white. But never let it be said that this land isn't beautiful for the author of "Paul Bunyan" wasn't exaggerating when he stated that the snow is blue. Because at times, due to some scientific reason, the snow, as far as the eye can see, is a pastel color. Naturally it seems unbelievable to us but it was even more so to the men who visualized this wonderment for the first time.

In time the "Dew Line" workers met with the inhabitants of this country who are just as remarkable as the land itself. These more uncivilized Eskimos where the "Dew Line" is being constructed are ignorant and illiterate, working for just the barest necessities. They were overly friendly to the new intruders and constantly visited the workers' camps. As for being good company for the men, they certainly weren't. When they visited, they just sat and when the workers smiled at them, they returned the smile and this same routine would continue for hours. This was due to their scanty vocabulary in English. When a doctor in the camp asked one Eskimo if there was anyone sick in his tent he replied "Yes" but when asked who it was he just said "no". This plainly proves their inability to speak the English language although they're quite fluent in their native tongue. The men gave the Eskimos books to look at and politely they would turn the pages until the books were taken away. After all, they didn't make any sense anyway and they even held them up-side down when looking at pictures. Honesty is the Eskimo's virtue and if given something, he won't accept it as his until the giver has offered it at least three times.

Still with all these fascinating things, the workers became lonely and when the north wind howls and billiards blow, these grown men cry like babies desiring only to return to their homes. Yet when home for only a short time, they yearn for this beautiful but solitary waste.

My Hobby

There is more to photography than merely snapping the trigger of your camera. I began this fascinating hobby equipped with an inexpensive "I27" camera, but later made and added a telephoto lens which brings distant objects nearer. Through failure in obtaining good pictures, I became experienced and the master of optical adversaries. Photography has interminable pleasures; I particularly like stalking animals, but instead of destroying them, capture their images on film. Since I have only recently entered this world of clicking shutters and preserved images, I have yet to attempt developing and printing film as well as enlarging negatives. Most hobbies are restricted but this one is limitless, giving the hobbyist room for advancement and experience if he should choose photography as a vocation. There are many optional instruments which can be added to a camera to make photography more interesting. One of the numerous branches of this hobby is movie-photography, in which the hobbyist makes his own moving pictures, but a movie projector and other expensive equipment, in addition to the camera, are required. My hobby, photography, has given me many hours of relaxation and entertainment.



The Ditto Machine

Recently the Elk Point High School Students' Union purchased from the Gustetner Company, a second-hand ditto machine. Though the original cost was two hundred dollars, one hundred fifteen was the proposed price of which fifty-seven dollars and fifty cents was paid by the St. Paul School division and the remainder by the Students' Union. Because the previous printing press was inefficient and produced unsatisfactory results, the need for a more economical and handy contrivance was discussed and demanded at a Union meeting last June.

Drawings, writings, or typed articles can, without complications involved with that of printing, be duplicated for as many as three hundred copies. From the original copy, manuscripts can be copied in as many as four or five brilliant colors during one operation at the rate of one hundred twenty copies per minute. ~~Stencils~~ Stencils need not be provided or ink required, but special ditto paper, fluid, and master sets are necessary.

With the aid of this modern ditto machine, a more interesting and readable "Wapiti" has been printed. (we hope!!!)

Our New Traffic Light

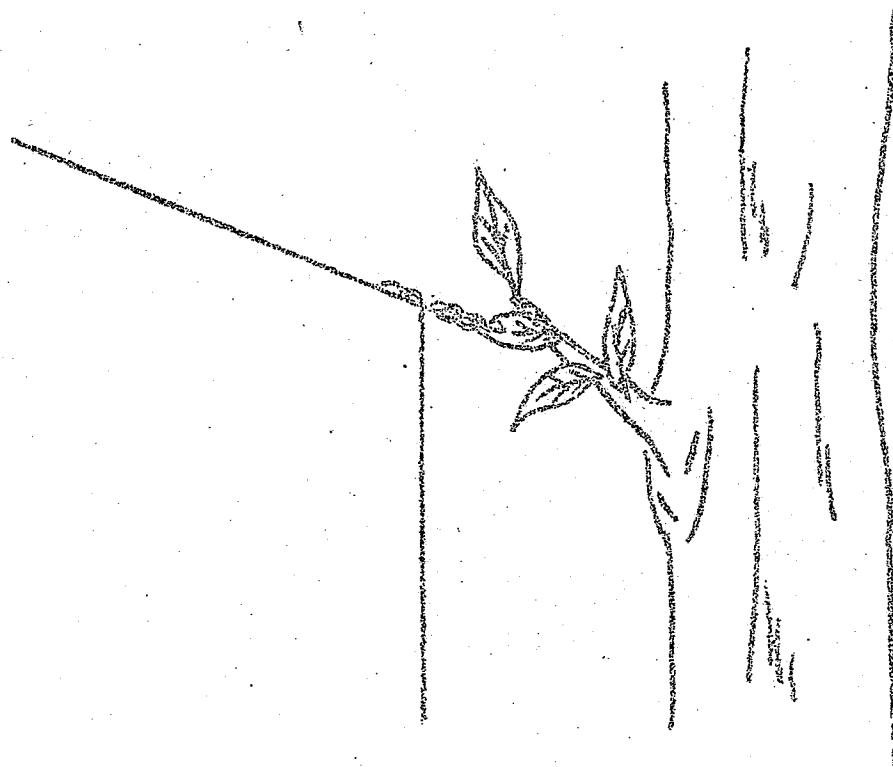
Whenever you drive near the limits of a town you see a traffic light blinking on and off. Why, then is our new traffic light such a novelty? Because our village is small it doesn't mean that a traffic light is unnecessary. A traffic light helps prevent accidents, and accidents not only happen in cities and large towns but also in small villages like ours. This new and costly light was donated to us by one of our prominent citizens and was a well made investment. As you drive down the high-way you see the blink, blink of a bright yellow light which to us means 'slow'. Or from the other side a flashing of red which means 'stop'. If the people of our village and people passing by will take heed of the warning of this traffic light, we can assure you that the number of accidents will greatly decrease.

Cross Over the Bridge

One summer day in our backyard I was standing beside a building with a low, sloping roof when I became aware of a big, red ant at the roof's edge. Leaves of a tree that grew near the building were waving within a few inches of the ant which was trying desperately to catch hold of one. Clinging precariously with hind feet, it stretched its body out into space, snatching and groping.

Presently, a puff of air brought one of the leaves near enough so that the ant was able to grab hold of it. Apparently, it did not swing unto the leaf as I had expected; it remained motionless, suspended between leaf and roof. In a flash, scores of other ants that had been loafing around on the roof came hurrying now to where the 'bridge' had been erected. One by one they crossed from roof to tree, walking on the suspended body of the ant.

When the last ant had made the trip, the bridge-maker released his grip on the roof, swung himself up unto the leaf, and the whole swarm of ants went marching off into the evergreens.



Portraits Of Grade Elevens

- Doreen It's Not surprising to see Doreen waiting after school to pick up the yo-yo she was caught playing with.
- Frances Most girls have some ambition; so does Frances, but hers concerns the big diamond she is sporting.
- Nels Our Curly is as affectionate as the St. Bernard he owns.
- Margie Non petit cherie--as sweet as s... is small.
- Maryann School must be very boring for Maryann since she knows it all already.
- Donald Uses the big words (in the wrong places).
- Eddy Uses the big words (Can't spell them).
- John John may seem shy, but remember, first looks mean little.
- Wayne Our import from Innisfree has brains--he can even liep.
- Jean The smaller they come, the harder they work.
- Marion We didn't know such a tiny girl could giggle so hard.
- Elaine Elaine wonders why she always gets the tomboy parts in the school plays. Could it be because we are supposed to act natural?
- Anne E. Anne has an outstanding feature which many of the high school students lack; she always has her homework done.
- Anne S. What is it that makes her so tall?
- Lois Lois' outstanding feature is that she never gets to school on time.
- Ann P. We hope, for the benefit of Ann's school work, that the powerline will soon be complete.
- Verna Verna thoroughly enjoys school--at recess that is!
- Donna A. Did you ever see this girl without a friendly smile for everyone?

Portraits Of Grade Elevens (continued)

- Mary Ann It is evident by Mary Ann's vim and vigor in sports that she eats her Wheaties Regularly.
- Ann D. Although Ann is quiet in class, she makes up for it out of school.
- Lucille Lucille's difficulty comes in Math 20; she just can't conquer these factors.
- Kathleen Her outstanding feature is her long hair, and the fact that she always has her homework done.
- Doris We had a hard time finding an outstanding feature in Doris; she's just a normal person.
- Mr. Kotyshyn
Mr. Kotyshyn is new among us but we're training him fast.
- Lyn, Lil, and Donna H.
Our outstanding characteristic is that we managed to get this work done on time.

FROM LABORATORY TO LAVATORY

A certain Monday last month was moving day for many surprised students. Because the lab was being converted into washrooms, the girls' room has become the new lab.

What a rude awakening for the girls who found their little haven turned into a home for pickled snakes and earthworms. No more chucking the coats on any hanger and the boots in any corner. No more lingering at recess after the bell has rung. The long walk to the far end of the hall to get a coat was dreaded. All these thoughts made many of the females angry for they were being deprived of their luxuries.

"Ah! At least the girls don't have a room of their own where they can seclude themselves," thought the boys gleefully.

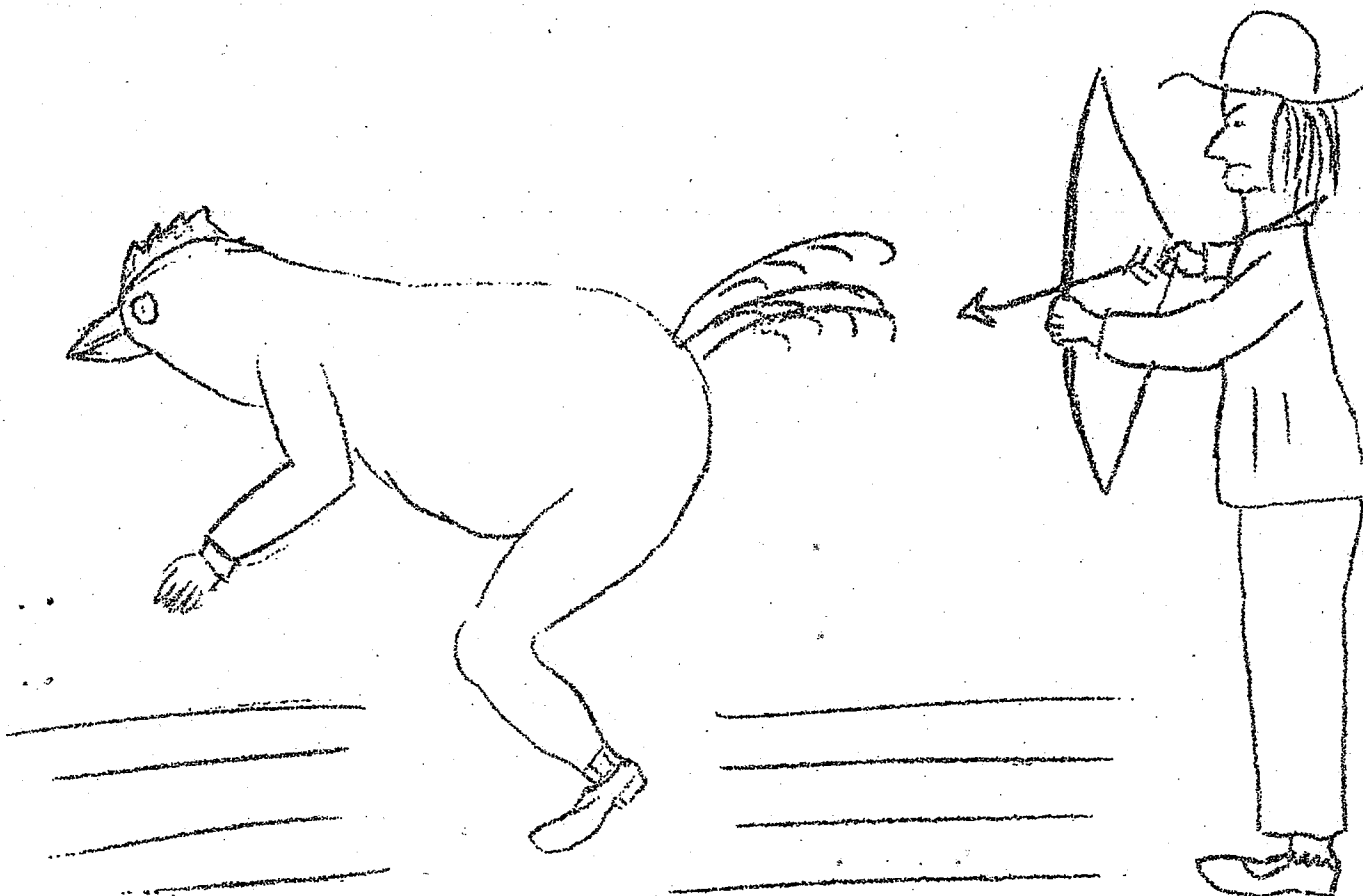
The teachers beamed as they saw the students in class on time. "No more messy cloakroom to keep an eye on," was one of their happy thoughts.

In spite of everything, one must admit that the long, neat line of clothes and boots in the hall does look better than the dishevelled mess that one used to see in the girls' room. The thought of indoor lavatories is worth every discomfort the students had to suffer.

Our Halloween Party

On Thursday, October 28, a successful Halloween Party was held in the Elk Point High School. Although everyone was asked to be masked, the majority of the students were unmasked. Out of the contestants who were masked, a plump featherless red chicken later revealed as Lucille Bartling won first prize. The second prize was given to two old Indians who were Maryann Fisher and Joan Milholland.

After the prizes had been distributed to the best dress contestants the party continued in full swing with a Virginia Reel. After the completion of two square dances, a search hunt (which didn't go off to well) and a few games, lunch was served. Pumpkin pie topped with luscious ice-cream and coffee to drink made up the delicious lunch. After lunch everyone joined together and participated in a few games. The party ended at approximately one A.M. with everyone satisfied.



GRADE TEN EVENTS

A new school term has rolled around, and with it found a new class of Grade Tens---all striving to catch onto the different swing of studies of Senior High School.

The bell had rung, and Mrs. Sumpton continued her enthusiastic lecture on the advantages (???) of the teaching profession. Thinking aloud is one of James Oryshchuck's worst habits. Looking very sincere and deep in thought, he uttered a very soft statement which was heard by all his classmates, "Yah, but a teacher has to like to talk." Mrs. Sumpton turned a deep red and immediately ended her lecture, allowing the class to take their spare.

It seems that one of our Grade Ten boys has a better knowledge of the formula for carbonic acid than some of the Grade Twelve boys.

After arriving home from a tonsillectomy in late November, Joanne Skoreyko found that her family couldn't do enough for her. Come on girls, lets get our tonsils removed.

Ernest Stetsko has been taking lessons in prompting, so that he can help the little Grade Ten damsel sitting in front of him when he takes his spare.

Mr. Kotyshun finds our class the worst spellers, and Mrs. Sumpton finds our vocabularies appalling! As for the other subjects---well, well skip those.

The girls are holding their breath for fear that the boys will carry out their suggestion of hanging a misletoe over our door.

We've noticed that Jimmy Ramsbottom has been toosing ink around. Say im--are you just showing your muscles or practising u up for next season's baseball?

Our second Physics class came and like all new teachers, Mr. Kotyshyn was learning all the pupils' names. He called upon Lena to answer a question. When no 'Lena' answered, he asked if she were absent. The 'Lena' turned out to be our Susie.

As a teacher walks around in a classroom, she or he encounters many a phenomenon. Mr. Kotyshyn, with all his experience as a Science teacher, discovered that Melvin Erikson had a new style of science study, playing X and O. In a soft purr-like voice he said, "Melvin, by tomorrow I want you to have read that Chapter," and in the most savage tone he could manage, threatened, "Or else."

The Grade Ten Social class enjoyed a pleasant talk given by Mrs. Sam about her recent trip to England.

Apparently, Peter Gusnowski and Melvin Erikson aren't too fond of ancient history. They can find no reason why we must study the ancient, ancient history of our civilization, but think our study should start at 1924. Why 1924???

GRADE TEN EVENTS (con't.)

The Grade ten Social Studies class enjoyed a pleasant talk given by Mrs. Adam about her recent trip to England.

Apparently, Peter Gasnowski and Melvin Erickson aren't too fond of ancient history. They can find no reason why we must study the ancient of our civilization, but think our study of civilization must start at 1924. Why 1924?

Christmas Party (Students' Union's)

Since Christmas comes but once a year, the students of E.P.H.S. are given a half day on December 23, on which to hold their annual Christmas party. The students are requested to bring their own lunches, but generous helpings of pie and ice-cream will be served. Shortly after dinner the pupils will gather in the auditorium where the dramatics class and music class will entertain. After singing several carols, the play 'our Dream House' will be put on by the Grade Eleven dramatics class. This play will be followed by the song 'Silver Bells' and the play 'Pop Reads The Christmas Carol'. After singing a few more carols, the gifts and cards will be distributed. Treats will be passed around next, and good wishes expressed (we hope). Then with a Merry Christmas to all, the students will depart for home.



EPICHAFF TO MATH. 10'ers

Within their desks row on row
They sit bewildered and rightly so,
For it's Math. 10 class, and in each head
There's a hollow spot, their brains are dead.

It seems that they just cannot see
Why XYZ equals BOO.
Mrs. Sumpton's teaching is all in vain,
For no knowledge registers on any brain.

They are dead.# Short hours past
They lived, were happy, but now aghast
They sit erect, with faces blank
Murdered by Math., a dirty prank!

ONLY A DAY OF SCHOOL

At the rise of sun
To school we do come,
All sad and gloomy
For our homework's not done.
Then, with a nerve jarring sound,
The clapper does sound.
And slowly filing,
Into the room unsmiling
The pupils of course,
Drag their bodies forth.
Feeling downcast,
"This is the last!"
Being so hurple,
We say with a mumble.....
"Wait!" we leap in the air!
The teacher's not there!
Although hard to believe,
It is a relief.
After our prayer,
None seem to care
To get our homework completed
When so nicely seated.
So the usual never fails,
One starts off with his tall tales
And ends up being told

That his heads full of nails
Not taking this, he takes a poke
At that "stupid dope".
Thus a turmoil begins,
But who should stomp in.....
I'm afraid I can't say,
For with my life I may pay
The first cruel hour,
Would turn candy sour.
By the time noon comes,
Our ears are numb.
Such a lecture was given
That he could have driven
Us clear from our living
The noon hour sadly does pass,
With a gloomy, downhearted class
The afternoon isn't so bad.
Some are immune to the so sad words
Half of the class do weep,
While the rest fall asleep
At last the home buzzer does moan
To our homes we all go
And tell every fool
"What a good day at school".

GRADE NINE EVENTS

The Elk Point Grade Nine Class was very pleased when the High School Editors of the Wapiti asked them to write a page of news, events that have occurred during the past few months. Even though we do not know what to write, we will do our best. We will begin by introducing our eight new students, they are:

Henry Mytrash-blond hair, blue eyes, and comes from Capital
Steve Wolanuk-brown hair, brown eyes, and comes from Capital
Adeline Labine-brown hair, blue eyes, and comes from Shamrock Valley
Katheleen Labine-brown hair, brown eyes, and comes from Shamrock Valley
Lee Hodge-blond hair, brown eyes(I wish to amend that statement-
Lee's eyes are blue,) and he comes from Lindberg
Gordon Fajely-brown hair, brown eyes, and comes from Lindberg
Ross Anderson-brown hair, green eyes, and comes from Lindberg
Margaret Peters-brown hair, brown eyes, and comes from Lloydminster

We hope these new pupils will enjoy coming to our school as much as we enjoy having them come.

The Grade Nine Parties

The Elk Point Grade Nine Class held their first school party of the year on September 30. This party was a success as most of the Grade Nines, Plus several students from Grades Eight and Ten were in attendance. Pie, Ice-cream, and pop, which everyone enjoyed, was served for lunch.

The second party was also a success. It, a Halloween Party, was held on October 27. After the party, a delicious lunch consisting of pumpkin pie and pop, was served. Even some uninvited guests thought that the lunch was good-it was tempting enough to force them to borrow (permanently) two pies. All the students sincerely hope that they enjoyed the pie, and also the cokes which they took.

Our last party was held on November 24, a volley-ball party. Lunch, consisting of coffee and doughnuts, was served after many games had been played.

We plan on having a chicken dinner the afternoon of December 23. (Mush to the envy of Grades Ten, Eleven, and Twelve.)

Something to fill up space-----

Younger pupils from lower grades are constantly being embarrassed when they come to Mr. Stetsko's room. He does not allow the student to speak to the Grade Nine pupil, but merely lets him be 'seen', confusing the visitor to no end.

SPORTS (HIGH SCHOOL)

On November 27, the E.P.H.S. hockey team played their first game of the season, against Heinsburg, and were defeated 6-5. Here on their own ice, they were again defeated, 5-4 in ten minutes overtime.

Local Line-ups

Goal - B. Keck

Defense - N.Hall, P.Gusnowski, R.Holliday

Forward - G.Anderson, D.Lorenson, D.Bidney
D.Fenton, L.Ramsbottom, W.Wychopen

CURLING

Dr. Miller, as in previous years, is again donate the Clinic trophy and sweaters, which are now being played for.

High School students will start this curling bonspiel (local) immediately after the Christmas Holiday. The boys team will be skipped by James Krucik, the girls by Evelyn Soldan.



Grey Cup

Nov. 27, "National Hysteria Day", Grey Cup day, Canada's greatest sport classic, the battle for football supremacy between the West and the East exploded this year with a dynamic bang. Forty thousand zealous fans unaware of the outcome, jammed Vancouver's commodious Empire Stadium, and saw before the smoke of the starting gun had faded away, the powerful Montreal Alouettes forge ahead 1-0 over the Edmonton Eskimos. The never-say-die team with quarterback Jackie Parker spearheading the attack fought back through the air and on the ground landing deep in Montreal territory. With blazing ground and air attacks, the Eskimos had hacked their way to an advantageous touch-down position. Normie Kwong, the "China Clipper" receiving the hand-off, charged through a big gap in the incautious Montreal defence and galloped over for the touch-down. The rallying green and gold juggernauts had climbed into the drivers seat driving to the front by a score of 6-1. Sam Litchverry, the "rifle" of the Montreal club, pulled his team out of the slumps, penetrating the suspense-filled air with bullet-like passes. With a minute remaining in the first quarter, wily Montreal end, Hal Patterson spectacularly caught a long pass and fled down the field to paydirt. The first fifteen minutes of play ended with the underdog Eskimos behind 13-6, but the quarter showed the beginning of a free, rollicking ball game.

The remainder of the game was a sea-saw battle with each versatile quarterback taking his turn walking the tight-rope. Montreal, famed for their second-half drive did little to prove how they gained their reputation, as the Edmonton "football machine" urged on by frenzied fans walked all over them. Normie Kwong and Rollie Miles, fleet Eskimo "mail carriers", boosted Edmonton's hopes of capturing the coveted Grey Cup closer to reality as they stunned their opponents with dazzling running displays. Montreal threatened continuously several times, but Edmonton's tenacious defence held. Edmonton emerged victorious from the thrilling struggle, and had for the second consecutive year had captured the visionary dream of every Canadian football coach by a score of 34-19.



PAT PATTER
YOUNG'S COPY

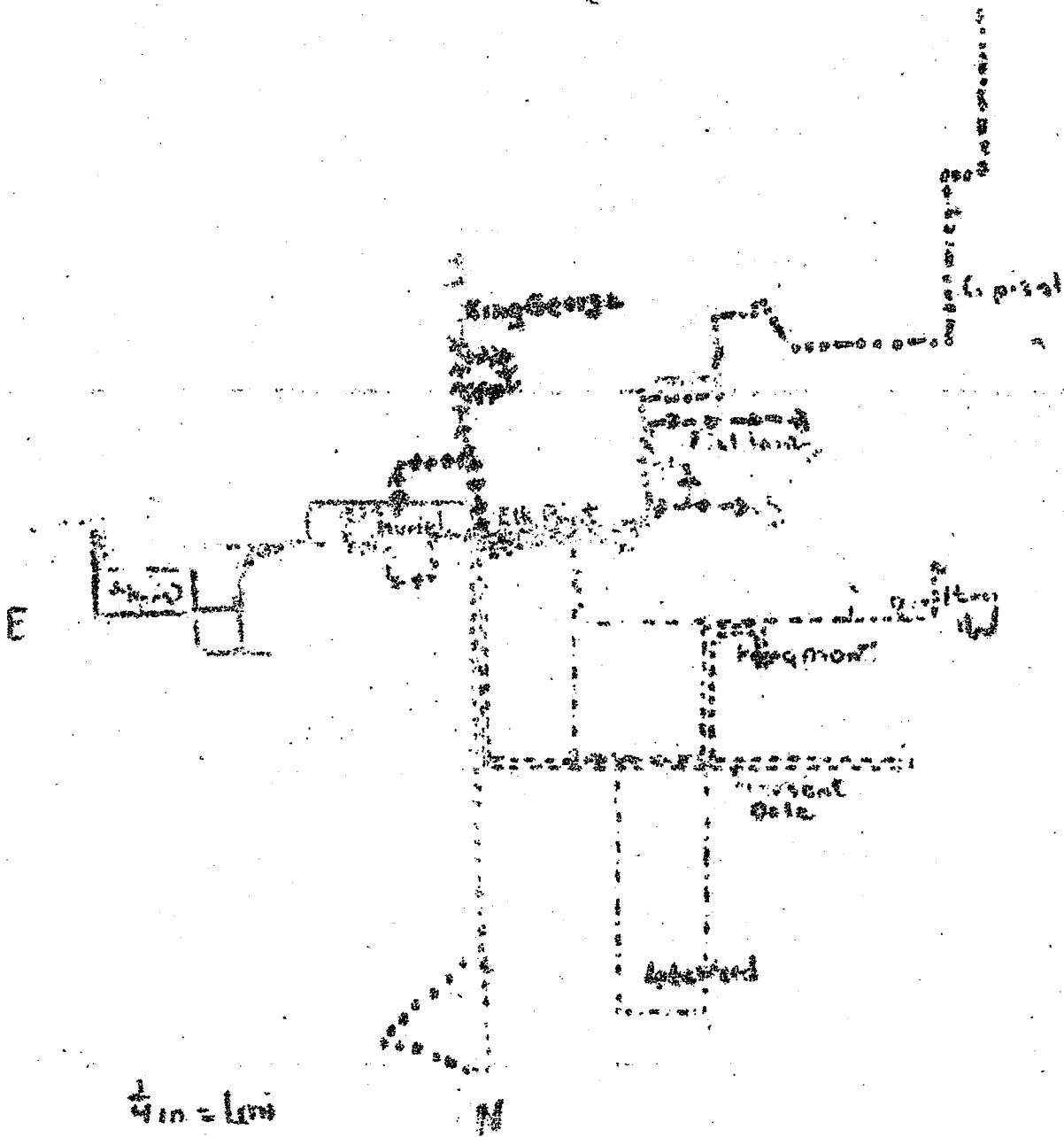


BOUL



KICKOFF

Bus Routes



- | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| Ference | Sykewick |
| Young - | Jendruck ===== |
| Krawchuk - - - - | Musjowski |
| Mosnick | Krywerchuk >>>> |
| Kock _____ | |

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I would like to take this space in my paper to convey my thanks to those of you who have made its publication possible.

EDITOR

H. Arnold

Grade Twelves Present and Future

I now wish to take over the pastime of Mr. Beattie in passing on comments to the Grade twelves alias Grade fives in English. Mr. Beattie says (quote) "you haven't got it!" This is what "It" refers to:

Sam Male: Tall brawny, brainless, class clown.

Omer: Pitcher lefty from Heinsburg; sound effects man.

Ken: Heinsburger ballplayer.....lady's man.

Jim: Dis a grade twelve.

Melvin: Seems to have brains; no proof.

Dean: Question and answer man.

Georgina: "Geega" tall blonde, brainy. Did I say Brainy??

Evelyn: "Sel Poisson" athelete; Kosty's tormentor.

May: Studious; has got it..... there's that indefinite pronoun again.

Ernest: Mustes Sam's assistant.

Alan: Heinsburger; got "H" on final exam in Grade nine.
Gets "H" every day here. Electronics man.

Steve: Studious and girl teaser.

Marie: Teacher, teacher! teacher? Cute though.

Joan: Really studies; even shows it sometimes.

Doreen: Gets by.

Elva: Blonde biologist, Swede. Just call me "Yonsun".

Tom: Handsome.....definitely hasn't got it; is catching on though. Will probably leave us for Grade six.

Nancy: Buxom studious; might have it.

Robert: Have to shut up and get this in on time.

Our New Street Lights

On January first of this year, Elk Point received the benefit of new street lights which have greatly improved the appearance of our town. In the opinion of the proud recipients, these lights are far superior to those of surrounding towns.

The cost of operating these Mercury-Vapor lamps is a flat rate of \$9.00 each per month costing a total of \$135 for the fifteen. Two more are to be installed soon. Replacement of a bulb is \$18.

These lamps are operated automatically by a clock system set to switch on and off at a certain degree of darkness.

With the addition of these new lamps, the old street lights were placed in other parts of the town.

Throwing beams a distance of seventy-five feet, the lights are all situated on Main Street.

MELVIN'S WEAPON

My brother, Melvin, undertook an unusual feat last year in an attempt to create a musical instrument.

It all started last spring when my Uncle Harold, who had spent the winter in a Clear Prairie (Hills it should be) logging camp, brought home an oddity in the form of a spruce slab with a monstrous protruding wart, that suggested a banjo to him, and gave it to our "brain boy". After a few hours of ponderous thinking the idea of carving it out came to Melvin. Many tedious hours, which perhaps could have been put to better use in study, were spent in chiseling the stubborn wood. Thus, after sanding and varnish, was the body formed.

The neck was 'hand-hewn' from a leaf from my grandmothers old dining table which was brought from Iowa when she and her family migrated to Alberta in 1912. The pegs were taken from an antique mandolin long since relegated to the junk status by some long forgotten musician. My father's nearly thread-bare

Melvin's Weapon

bajo strings were first ones the instrument owned. In this state it was played somewhat similiar to a Hawaiian guitar with a sliding steel (a brass tube) and a pick.

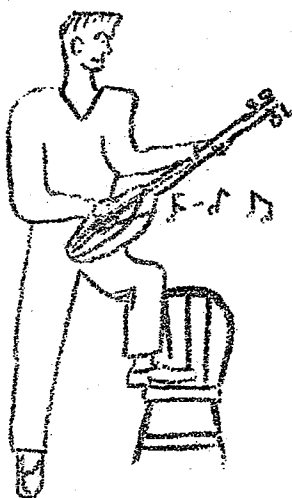
In July, Melvin had an opportunity to motor out to Victoria, British Columbia, taking along his weapon, (so it had been dubbed) for company. This trip was to bring about a futher growth in the life of this new creation.

Uncle George, with whom Melvin stayed is a wood worker. He had many odd bits of wood in his shop. Futher improvements were suggested to Melvin's fertile brain and a new top was sawed and carved from a birch board. A teak-wood fingerboard and a completely new set of Hawaiian strings from Eaton's were added. From a piece of B.C. fir, the bridge was carved and inlaid with a strip of brass from an ancient alarm clock.

Melvin personally evaluates his instrument as priceless but actually, the total cost of making it, minus labor; was sixty cents.

The first public appear once of his effort was at the local amateur night when he joined my two other brothers and myself in rendering an orchestral selection.

Although he is not contemplating a career of rebuilding spruce warts, it has proven to be an interesting pastime during the past year.



GRADE NINE CLASS

NAME: Fern Benson
PASTIME: Daydreaming about
a sailor.
Outst. Feature: Big brown eyes
LIKES: Sailors

NAME: Peggy Peters
PASTIME: Making eyes
OUTST. FEATURE: Wow!!!
Likes: All boys.

NAME: John Holley
PASTIME: Teasing Peggy
OUTST. FEATURE: Blond hair
LIKES: Who knows

NAME: Henry Mytrash
PASTIME: Sitting in his
desk
OUTST. FEATURE: Size
LIKES: Janette in grade
seven

Name: Stanley Wychopen
PASTIME: Teasing Frances
OUTST. FEATURE: Size
LIKES: Joanne Miller

Name: Frances Kondrat
PASTIME: Teasing Stan back
OUTST. FEATURE: Height
LIKES: ???????

NAME: Jeanette Lambie
PASTIME: James
OUTST. FEATURE: Blond hair
LIKES: GUESS

Name: John Danyluik
PASTIME: Having a gay time
OUTST. FEATURE: Un-namable
LIKES: Arlene

NAME: Donald Lysek
PASTIME: Talking
OUTST. FEATURE: Height
LIKES: Can't tell

NAME: Marvin Aarbo
PASTIME: Teasing people
OUTST. FEATURE: Cute baby face
LIKES: Joanne (also)

NAME: John Lukivich
PASTIME: Doing his home-
work
-LIKES: Margaret (maybe)
OUTST. FEATURE: SIZE

Name: Olga Myshaniuk
PASTIME: Writing letters
OUTST. FEATURE: That wiggle
LIKES: "A Man Called Peter"

NAME: Dean Stults
PASTIME: Teasing Ruby
OUTST. FEATURE: His hair
LIKES: ????????

NAME: Fernie Mah
PASTIME: Talking
OUTST. FEATURE: Dimples
LIKES: Ross Anderson

NAME: Donna Lambie
PASTIME: Daydreaming about
Doug
OUTST. FEATURE: Those blue eyes
LIKES: Doug.

NAME: Jill Fenton
PASTIME: Loitering
OUTST. FEATURE: Her hair
LIKES: ??????????

NAME: Arnold Price
PASTIME: Smoking
OUTST. FEATURE: Big boots
LIKES: Cigarettes

NAME: James Brown
PASTIME: Forgetting to do
his homework
OUTST. FEATURE: "I haven't
my work done"
LIKES: The oil drillers.

GRADE NINE CLASS (con'd)

Name: Dolores Parenteau
Pastime: Thinking of Bill
Outst. Feature: Pony-tail
Likes: Bill, natch

Name: Ernie Scraba
Pastime: Seeing who he
can tease next
Outst. Feature: Brush cut
Likes: Shirley from
Lindbergh

Name: Ruby Prusak
Pastime: Defending her-
self from Dean
Outst. Feature: Hair
Likes: ??????????????

Name: Ross Anderson
Pastime: Teasing Girls
Outst. Feature: Height
Likes: Fernie, perhaps

Name: Ray Hellquist
Pastime: Teasing Joan
Outst. Feature: Height
Likes: Peggy?????????

Name: Joan Milholland
Pastime: Thinking of
Carson
Outst. Feature: Green
eyes
Likes: Carson

Name: Lee Hodge
Pastime: Fooling around
Outst. Feature: Going wild
Likes: Not sure, but maybe
Ruby

Name: Margaret MacKinnon
Pastime: Thinking of a cute
Frenchy from St. Paul
Outst. Feature: Hair?
Likes: Eugene

Name: Malcolm McFadyen
Pastime: Gabbing with Steve
and Arnold
Outst. Feature: Freckles and
Red hair
Likes: Everybody

Name: Steve Wolinuk
Pastime: Yakity yak yak
Outst. Feature: His tiny size
Likes: Bright shirts--
apparently

Name: Lawrence Turner
Pastime: Breaking things at
school
Outst. Feature: Who knows?
Likes: Teasing

Name: Gordon Fakely
Pastime: Wishing he were in
grade eight
Outst. Feature: Voice
Likes: Marva in Gr. 8

The professor put the following notice on the bulletin board:

PPROFESSOR JONES WILL NOT MEET HIS CLASSES TOMORROW:

A student came along and rubbed out the letter c from the word "classes".

The professor noticed what had been done to his announcement, and promptly rubbed out the initial letter of the word "lasses".

Opinions on the New School

Eve: The new school and auditorium will provide a means of recreation for the smaller schools and keep them off the road.

Marie: I think if they wouldn't have been pushed into it they would have never started it.

Walter: I hope we get to see it.

Lillian Prusak: Our school which is being built at the present time is very much in need. Many of the pupils in the higher grades will feel prejudiced, but all the students attending school cannot have the advantage of studying in the new school.

Jeand Mah: Our new school should be soundproof, have a spacious library and study room.

Lillian Bartole: With the increasing enrollment next term a new school is urgently needed, but it should be completed to make the project worthwhile.

Deane: If anything, the new school if and when completed should be FINISHED.

Wayne: Urgently required, additional space will be provided when the new school is completed.

Ed: If it turns out (kindly hope that it doesn't) like the present one, it's a waste of time and money.

Myrna: It's kind of stupid to have the Home Economics and Shop away from the High School.

Margie: I think the High School students would take better care of the new school.

Don: I think it's about time we had a new "Jail House".

Robert: Definitely an asset as it will bring all the students into one school ground. It will however remove the students from the business district of the village. The new building will lessen the amount of playground in which the students now have trouble holding their energy. Also the elite of the student body in the High School will not take kindly to find six or seven Grade Ones under their feet when they try to sneak away for a cigarette or other forbidden pleasures.

Some Successful Old Graduates

Although many of the Elk Point High School graduates enter various technical occupations, about ten per cent enter the professional field. The Faculty of Education has attracted the majority of the students. Some of the recent graduates were: Dan Stetsko, now the grade nine teacher in Elk Point; Margaret Holliday; Doreen Aarbo, a teacher in Ashmont.

A pharmacy grad of this year, Grace Miller is now employed at Tredger's Drug Store.

Graduating from the Royal Alexandra, Elizabeth Soldan has received her diploma in nursing. However it won't be until June that she will receive her R.N.

Those who have not yet reached their goal but who are well on their way are: David Didow who has completed his fifth year in Dentistry; Mac Fenton in his first year of Engineering; Raymond Pinder in his first year of Theology.

Amateur Night

On May 28th, the Elk Point High School Students' Union sponsored their fourth annual Amateur Night. An estimated five hundred persons crowded the auditorium to enjoy the thirty item program. Three prizes were presented in each section; \$5, \$3, \$1. Winners in the various sections were:

Solos- 1st-Maryann Jendruk
2nd-Joanne Miller
3rd-Peggy Peters
Group- 1st-Loretta and Harvey Aarbo
2nd-Armistice Amateurs
3rd-The Four Hearts
Miscellaneous
1st-Ukranian Dance
2nd-Carleston
3rd-Action Song

The proceeds, \$161.40, were deposited in the Students' Union Fund.

Resulting from a discussion in the English 20 class, the following letter was written and sent to the Edmonton Journal:

November 29, 1956

General Manager,
Edmonton Journal,
Edmonton, Alta.

Dear Sir:

Your present system of including your week-end comics in your Saturday newspaper is an inconvenience to all children of the more isolated areas where the newspaper isn't available until late Monday morning. Although all the children listen to your interpretation of the comics over CJCA every Sunday, they would like to have the radio story supplemented by the comics themselves. If it would be of no inconvenience and of no difference to you, could you include your comic section in your Friday paper?

Yours truly,
Ann Evtushevski

In answer, the following letter was received:

February 24th, 1956

Miss Ann Evtushevski,
Elk Point, Alberta.

Dear Miss Evtushevski:

Back in December you wrote the Journal about the possibility of including the colored comics in Friday's issue each week instead of Saturday's.

Your suggestion has been put into effect. For the last several Saturdays and henceforth the comics and Weekend will come in Friday's Journal.

Thank you for your interest. Any time we can be of service please let us know.

Very truly yours,

Horace Campbell,
Circulation Manager.

JOKES

Love At First Sight

Last night I held a hand,
So dainty and so sweet;
I thought my heart would surely
break
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand in all the world
Can greater solace bring,
Than that sweet hand I held
last night-
FOUR ACES AND A KING.

Authority

Voice on telephone: "Hello Miss Jones. Johnny Smith won't be at school today. He's not feeling well."

Teacher: "Who is this?"

Voice on telephone: "What do you mean 'who is this?' This is my daddy."

Listen, Small Nose

Where did you get that big nose?
I got this big nose by keeping it
out of other people's business and
giving it a chance to grow.

Some minds are like concrete--
all mixed up and firmly set.

The township school board walked one by one into the classroom as the lone teacher was about to dismiss the class. She continued the lesson though, for their benefit. Playing her only ace she called upon her star pupil. "Who wrote 'On the Barroom Floor?'" she asked him.

Flustered by a question to which he didn't know the answer the boy replied, "I don't know, teacher, I didn't, because I've never been in one." The teacher told him to sit down and prepared to ask another question. But she was interrupted by a member of the school board who said, "Don't let him get off so easy. He has a guilty look about him."

If Harold got to school on time this morning he would get a gold star for perfect attendance. As he hurried along with his books tucked under one arm he looked beseechingly heavenward. "Please, God," he mumbled, "let me make it on time." A few hundred yards away from the schoolhouse he again entreated God to get him there early. As he ran through the doorway his foot caught on the threshold and he went sprawling just as the bell rang. He picked himself up and looked heavenward again, this time reproachfully. "Aw right, aw right," he exclaimed, "you don't hafta push."

Robbie MacGregor had made a small fortune despite the reported fact that he was unable to read or write. He met an old crony one day who immediately deplored the success of Robbie.

"Why," he said, "you've made all that money and you can't even spell 'cow.'"

Robbie tried. "C-o-o," he spelled.

The other shook his head. "That just goes to show how little a man needs to know nowadays to make a living. Can't even spell 'cow.'"

Robbie said, "I'll bet ye I can spell it."

"It's a bet," snapped the other.

"C-o-w," spelled Robbie.

"You didn't spell it that way, before," protested the other.

"Aye," said Robbie, "I wasna' bettin then."

The question before the class was whether "trousers" was singular or plural.

The point was settled by declaring them singular at the top and plural at the other extremity.

Hunters and Wildlife Photography

Hundreds of thousands of Americans like to hike out into the fields and woods to "shoot," not with a gun but with a camera. They make no sentimental comparisons between the hunter's killing of the deer and their own picture-taking which records the beauty and grace of the deer. They have no hard feelings toward hunting which is a fine, ancient sport and very necessary in modern wildlife management. The wildlife population has to be kept at an optimum balance just as the trees of the forest have to be thinned out.

Wildlife photographers have chosen their hobby not because they are against hunting and fishing but for constructive reasons. They are nature lovers and individualists who cannot be bothered with buying licenses and studying the game laws of every province of Canada. They know nothing of restricted seasons but go out into the woods whenever they please. Hunters "jacking" with a flashlight will not be molested. While nothing is left of the hunter's and fishermen's exploits, after the trout and venison have been eaten, the photographer's wildlife prints and slides will last as long as he lives.

There is another challenge. It is more difficult to photograph a water lily or other plants than to pick it; it requires more skill and technique to take a picture ~~to take a~~ of a wild duck in flight than to take its life. Besides, the same bird can be portrayed more than once; in fact, its whole life history can be resolved photographically, from the egg to the adult stage. The same is true of other living creatures and wildlife photographers have often made valuable contributions to the study of nature's "sociology".

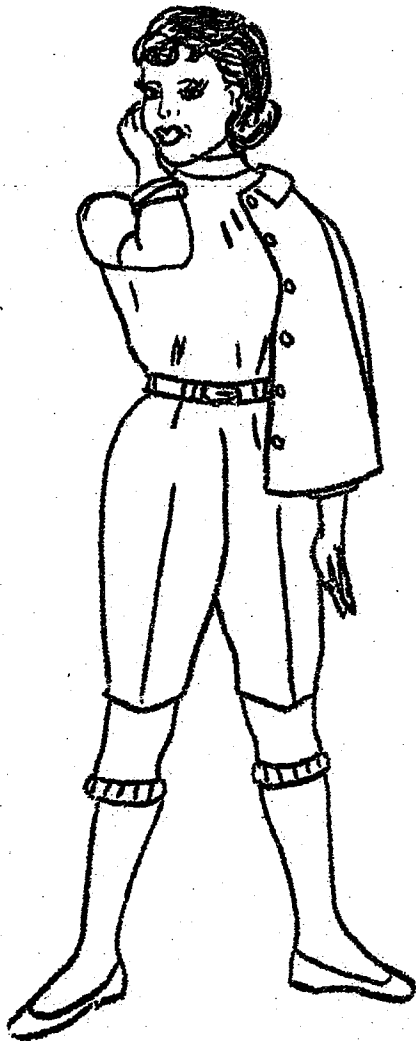
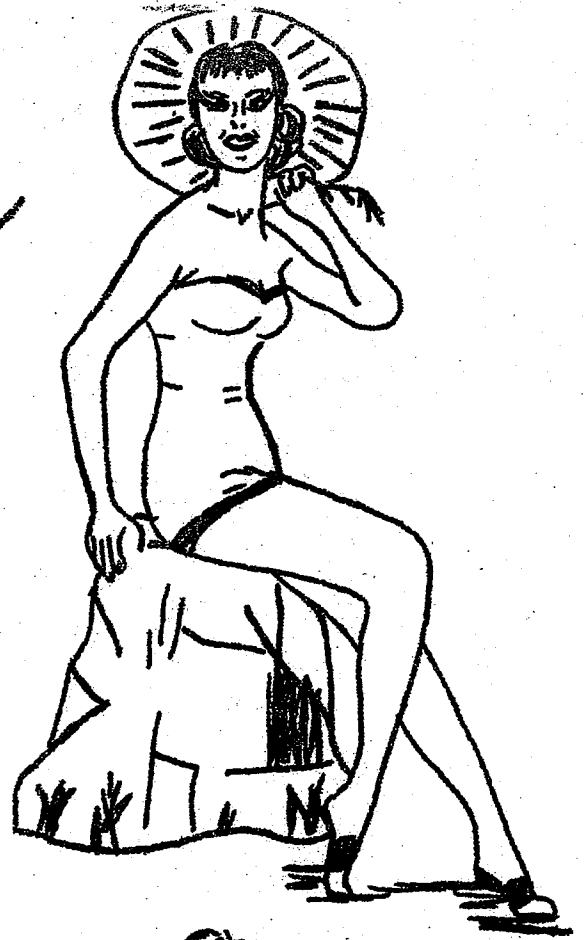
BABY GIRL ARRIVES BEFORE HELICOPTER

Elk Point- A new-born baby was airlifted with its mother to hospital here, after an RCAF helicopter lost a race with the stork.

The helicopter, based at Cold Lake, flew to the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Podlubny after receiving an emergency call to carry Mrs. Podlubny to hospital from her home, 10 miles southwest of here. Roads were blocked by snow.

The stork arrived 20 minutes earlier than the helicopter, with a baby girl.

Fashion Page



BABYSITTING!

Babysitting is often a nerve-wracking job! No matter what time of the evening it is, it seems all the children wake up at the same time, wailing their demands loudly. While one swears he has a stomach ache and pleads to get out of bed (an inevitable cure for a stomach ache) another wants a drink of water. The new-born baby (bless its pointed head) screams at the top of its voice, for it has "diaper" trouble. Just when the screaming is the loudest, the little urchin that was "dying with stomach trouble," decides it's a perfect moment to practise cap-shooting with his new six-shooters! To add volume to the screaming, shouting, and shooting, the other little demon tips the pail of water over his head and howls loudly. If a babysitter is to be kept from having a nervous break-down, "Knock-Out" pills should be given to each child before the sitter arrives!

VARSIITY WEEKEND

Several months ago, six Elk Point High School students were special guests at the University of Alberta's Varsity Weekend, February 23, 24, and 25. Money for the trip was granted to school by the local Chamber of Commerce. Only enough for travelling expenses was required. That money, \$25, was given to Mrs. McDonell, as she was kind enough to take the students to Edmonton in her own car. Those who went, Georgina Miller, Robert Holliday, (Grade I2) Anne Evtushevski, Maryann Fischer, Donald Bidney, and Wayne Wright, (Grade II) were chosen because they intend to attend university, thus, they would benefit most by going. As guests, Our students were entitled to many privileges they did not expect to be accorded them. The girls were lodged in Pembina Hall, the boys in Athabaska; they were given their meals, free of charge, and treated with the utmost consideration, in fact, royally. They toured the various buildings of the Campus, learning much from displays, films, and discussions. Much pleasure was derived from the evening entertainment, to which they were given free passes. The Varsity Varieties, gay as any Night-club show, directed by a former E.P.H.S. student, Evangeline Scraba, delighted them immensely--they raved of its amusing and clever contents for weeks afterward. On opening day, they attended a tea in the Wauneita Lounge, in the Students' Union Building. That evening, they saw a play, "The Male Animal." They also attended another tea, on Saturday, the 25, the day that the Public was made welcome to the Campus. Soon after their arrival back home, the privileged ones suffered for their pleasures, they were mercilessly forced upon the auditorium stage to squawk into the awesome, shiny new microphone, a summary of the particular event which they most enjoyed.

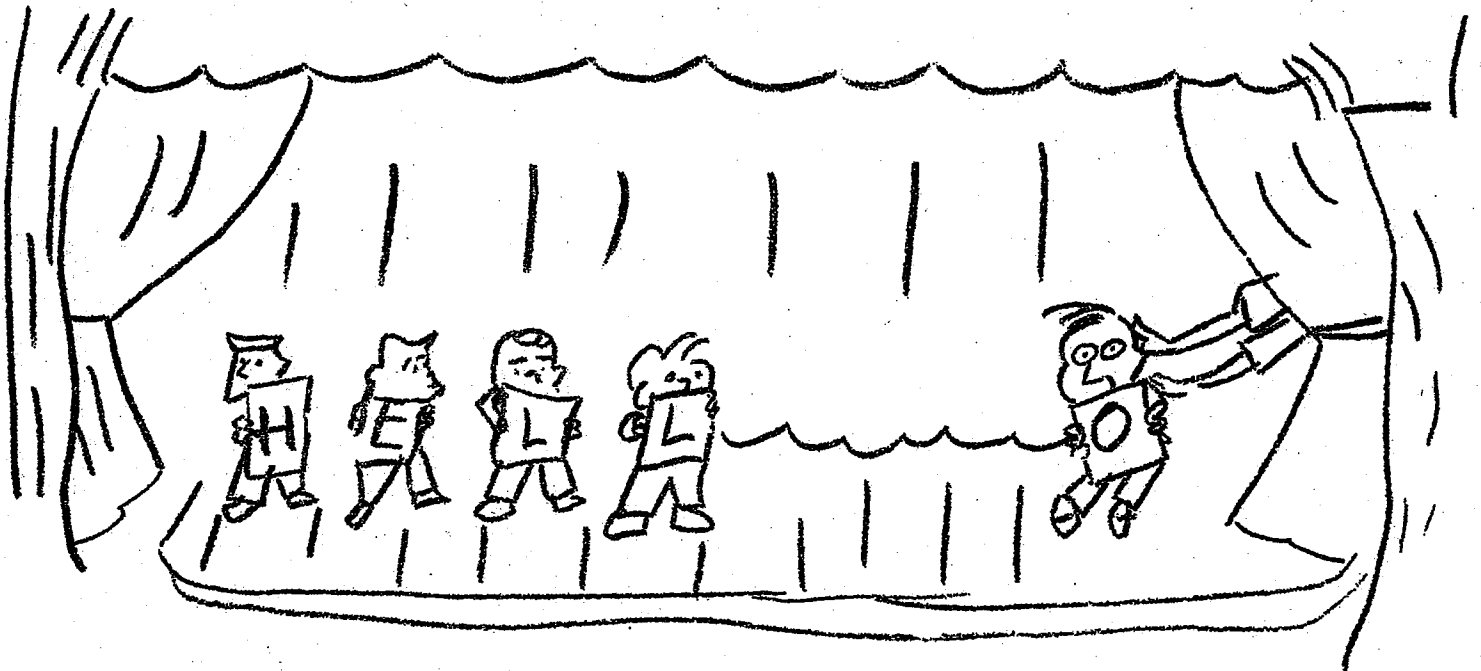
GRADUATION

Graduation exercises were held in the school auditorium on the afternoon of May 25. A banquet, honoring the graduands, the same evening, was catered to by the United Church W. A. A well attended graduation dance followed the banquet.

Mr. Beattie, principal, was chairman during the afternoon exercises and presented graduation pins to the nineteen grade twelve grads. Mr. R. Racette, superintendent of St. Paul School Division, with well chosen words, presented scrolls to both the grade twelve and grade nine classes. The grade twelve valedictorian was Robert Holliday and for grade nine, Margaret MacKinnon. Awards for highest achievement in Social Studies were presented by high school teacher, Mr. O. Kotyshun, to Georgina Miller, grade twelve; Maryann Fischer, grade eleven; Myrna Valentine, grade ten; and Malcolm MacFadyen; grade nine. Grade twelve graduands are as follows: Georgina Miller, honors; Joan Kepke, honors; Evelyn Soldan, honors; Robert Holliday, honors; Steve Stetsko, honors; Dean Fenton, honors; Melvin Magnusson; Elva Hellquist; Thomas Melnyk; Marie McDonell; James Krucik; Nancy Radishohawski; Ernest Stetsko; Allen Gregor; May Mah; Doreen Brown; Sidney Male; OmerParenteau; Kenneth Vinge; Rounding out the activities was a one act play by the grade eleven class(dramatics), a song by Margaret Peters, and songs by the grade ten music class.

Mr. Beattie was toastmaster at the banquet and Mr. N. N. Bently, principal of the Vermilion School of Agriculture, was guest speaker who gave an excellent address to the students, stressing particularly the need to finish grade twelve if at all possible.

ELK POINT HIGH EXPOSED



" Coming Round The Mountain "

Sponsored by the E.P.H.S.' Drama Class and directed by a very versatile lady, Mrs. Sumpton, "Coming Round The Mountain" was held on June 1. "Coming Round The Mountain", a hillbilly play, depicted the lives of a resourceful mountain family and their determination to wed their two "willing" daughters to a couple of city "slickers". With the employment of trickery, flattery, and two "mountain cannons" of the 1800's, they herd the unsuspecting visitors closer to the "hangman's nose". As a result of dogged persistence, Paw and his shotgun force the boys in accepting the marriage proposal. Just then, Dizzy Mae, "the tetchted critter of the hills" comes to Ed's rescue, saying Timothy, the "invisible bar" don't want fer her to marry anybody. Corney Bell, the other bride-to-be, is a knock-out in her wedding gown and Bob falls for her hook, line and sinker.

Dressed in hillbilly paraphernalia and with all the ~~tricks~~ tricks in the book, the cast displayed their fine acting ability keeping the large attendance in stitches.

Cast Included:

Maw - Doreen Pytel
Paw - Wayne Wight
Curly - Nels Hall
Corney Bell - Maryann Fischer
Dizzey Mae - Lucille Bartling
Sammy Pester - John Warholie
Bob Bruce - Donald Bidney
Ed Small - Eddie Arnold
Doris Dean - Lois Scraba
Carol Hughes - Ann Pelechosky

And the "Armistice Amateurs"

