

PIONEER

19

8

6



1986 CHEERLEADING SQUAD



SQUAD MEMBERS

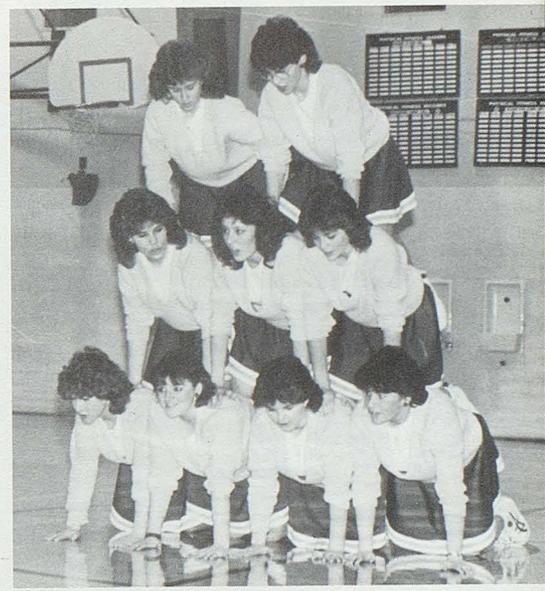
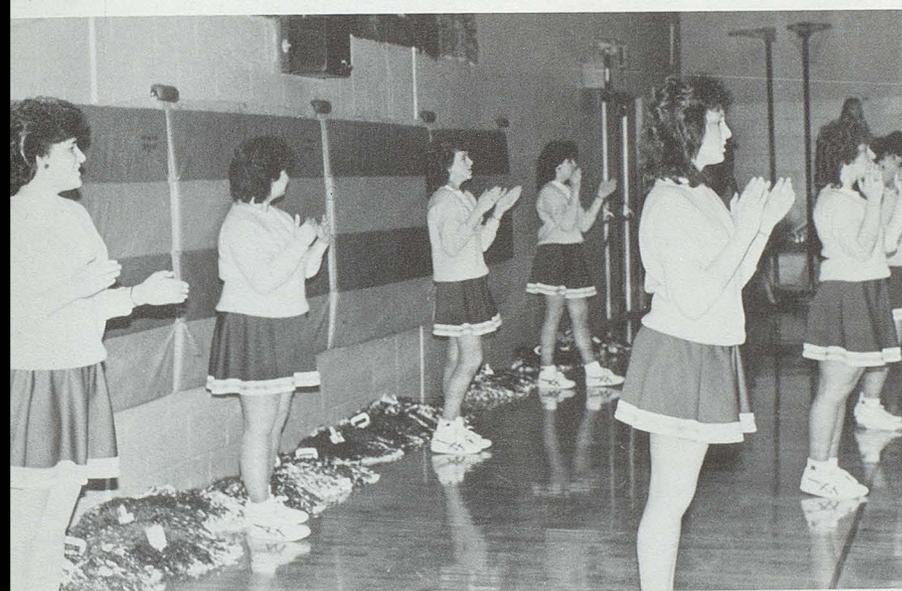
Karie Michaud
Joyce Picard
Dawn Bouchard
Janice Nadeau
Robin Bernier (Mascot)
Susan Albert
Liz Bourgoin
Tammy Ayotte
Shelly Chamberland
Dona Pelletier
Rachel Ouellette
Debba Pelletier
Vicky Michaud



Debba Pelletier and Vicky Michaud, Co-Captains
Mrs. Judy Fongemie, Squad Advisor.







WISDOM GIRL'S JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL

1986 SCOREBOARD

RESULT (Wis.Op)

8-12

34-56

35-46

29-35

37-51

31-42

32-63

30-60

26-50

25-27

32-63

47-40

43-21

40-42

45-49

34-52

OPPONENT

Van Buren

Fort Kent

Ashland

Hodgdon

Fort Fairfield

Washburn

Madawaska

Fort Fairfield

Central Aroostook

Hodgdon

Fort Kent

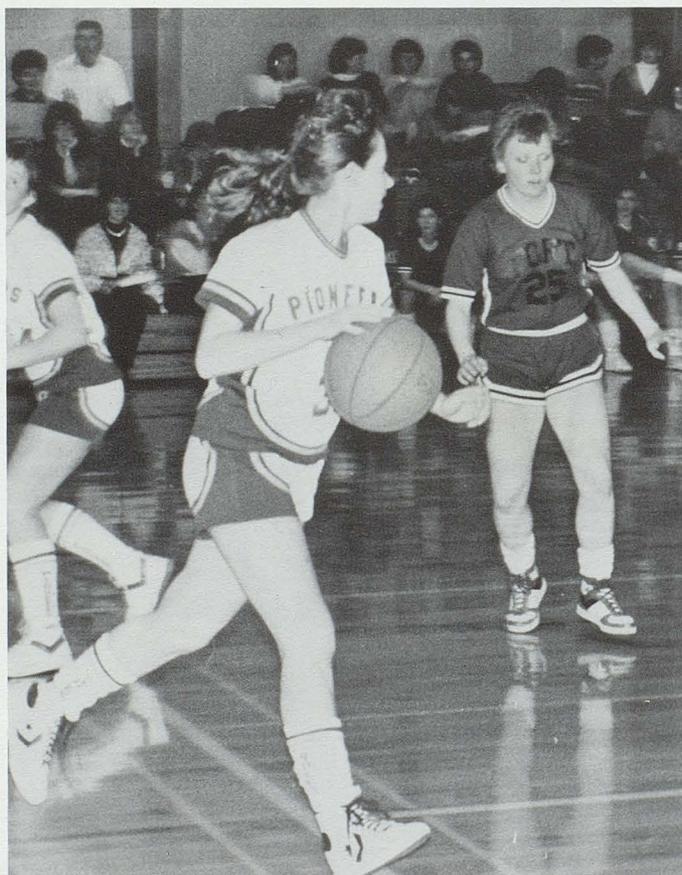
Ashland

Limestone

Limestone

Central Aroostook

Madawaska





TEAM MEMBERS: Tammy Daigle, Sharon Collin, Peggy Morin, Kelly Chamberland, Diane Albert, Lori Bourgoin, Sheila Pelletier, Mascot, Sharon Hebert, Lynn Sirois, Karen Hebert, Joy Edgecomb, Debbie Sirois, Jill Edgecomb, Mr. Joe Deschaine (coach).



WISDOM GIRL'S VARSITY BASKETBALL

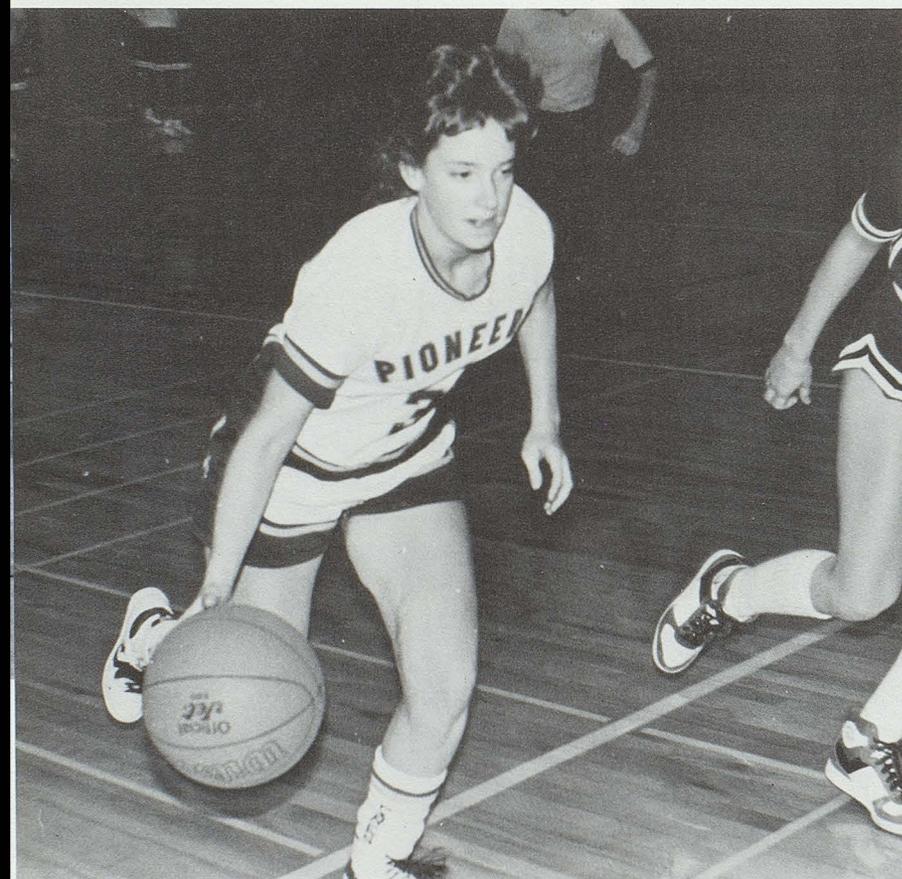
1986 SCOREBOARD

RESULT (Wis.Op)

34-44
 58-87
 38-57
 53-28
 41-52
 44-56
 32-76
 54-46
 38-54
 41-61
 39-74
 44-68
 48-84
 50-48
 46-15
 46-54
 40-47
 41-56
 53-62
 36-90

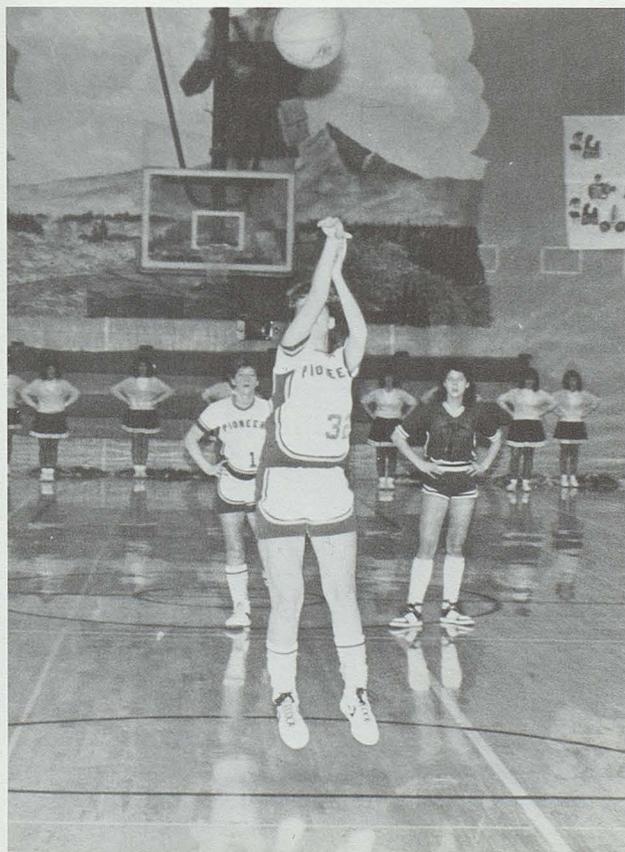
OPPONENT

Van Buren
 Fort Kent
 Ashland
 Alagash
 Hodgdon
 Fort Fairfield
 Washburn
 Alumni
 Madawaska
 Fort Fairfield
 Central Aroostook
 Hodgdon
 Fort Kent
 Ashland
 Alagash
 Limestone
 Limestone
 Central Aroostook
 Madawaska
 Washburn



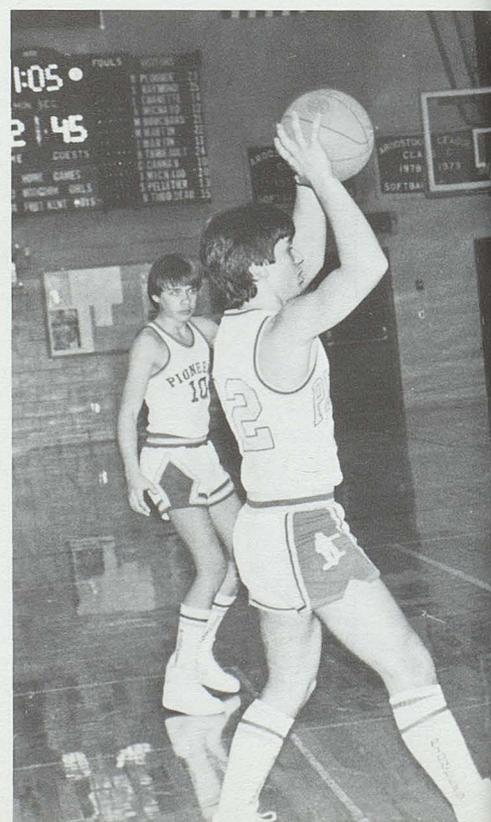


TEAM MEMBERS: Tammy Daigle, Kelly Couture, Mr. Joe Deschaine (coach), Lisa Desjardins, Nicole Corriveau, Jill Edgcomb, and Robin Wisley. Not shown on this picture but also members of the Junior Varsity team were: Peggy Morin, Kim Bechard, Lynn Sirois, Sharon Collins, Tammy Albert, and Sheila Pelletier.





TEAM MEMBERS: Shawn Ouellette, Keith Bourgoïn, Jason Morneault, Jason Latham, Dean Daigle, Kevin Cyr, Phil Guerrette, Norman Cyr, Ed Latham, Steve Corriveau, and Craig Ayotte. (Editorial comment: The little girl holding one the the three basketballs in this picture is Heather Michaud, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Michaud, and they have **NO IDEA** how she got into the picture.)



WISDOM BOY'S JR. VARSITY BASKETBALL

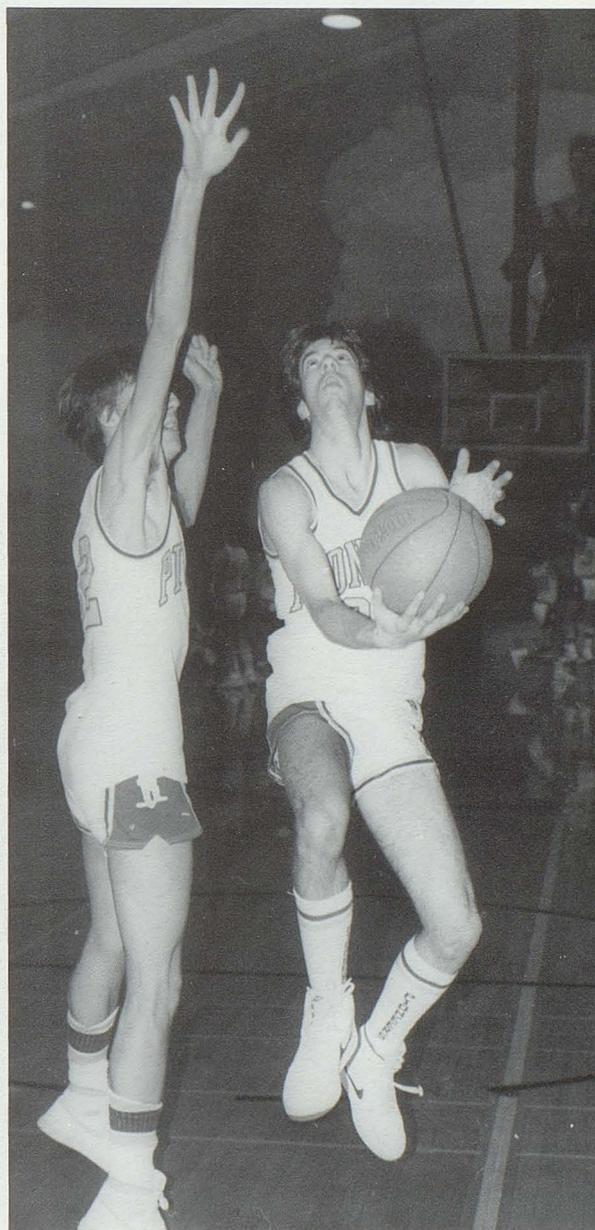
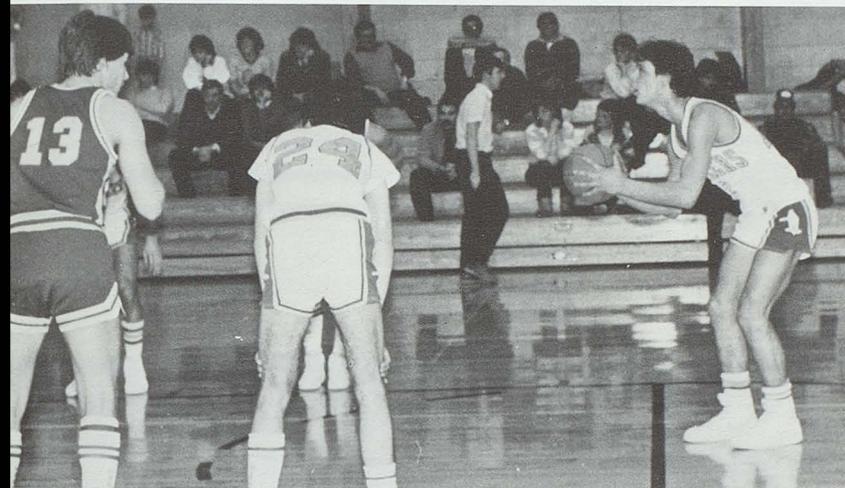
1986 SCOREBOARD

RESULT (Wis.Op.)

50-87
30-54
34-52
26-36
26-44
43-66
26-70
24-45
53-75
33-50
30-63
29-55
25-49
41-46
47-62

OPPONENT

Easton
Fort Kent
Ashland
Southern Aroostook
Madawaska
Easton
Mars Hill
Southern Aroostook
Ashland
East Grand
Fort Kent
Vav Buren
East Grand
Madawaska
Madawaska





WISDOM BOY'S VARSITY BASKETBALL

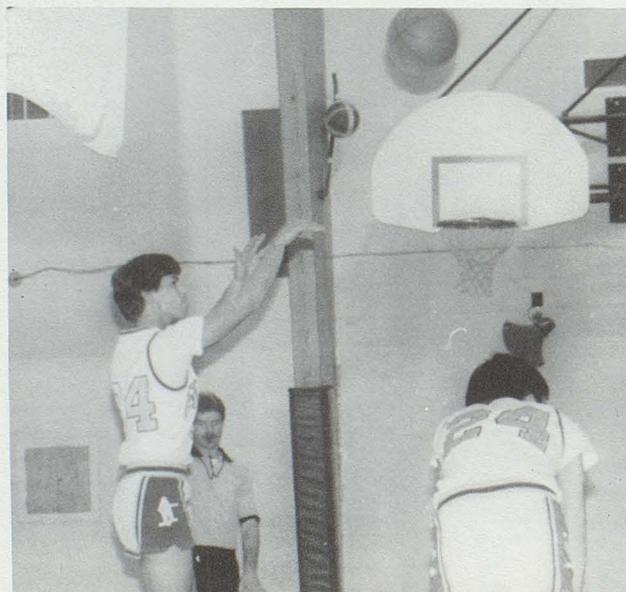
1986 SCOREBOARD

RESULT (Wis.Op)

66-59
 41-63
 61-75
 78-39
 70-73
 65-95
 46-52
 70-73
 65-95
 52-56
 31-68
 62-75
 54-68
 53-64
 45-72
 38-62

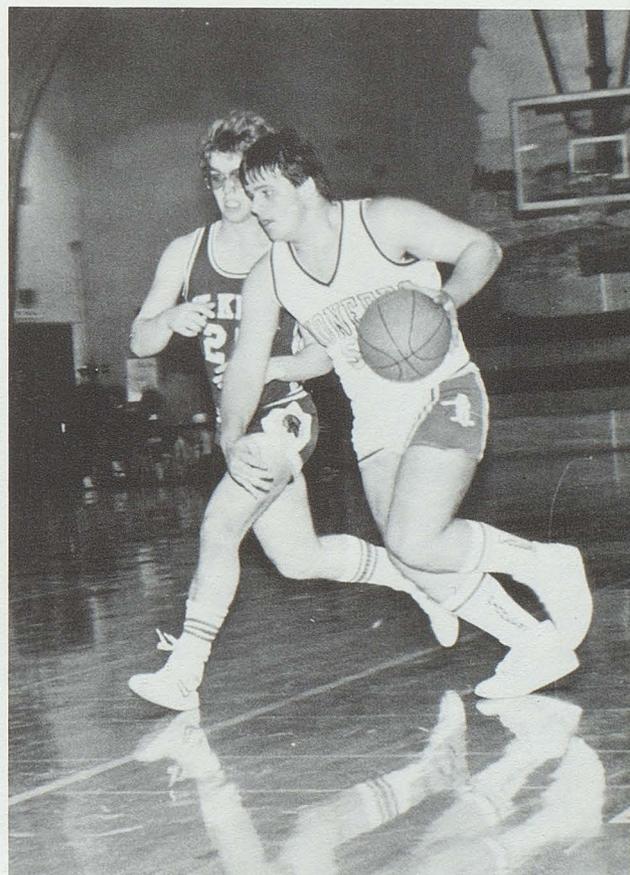
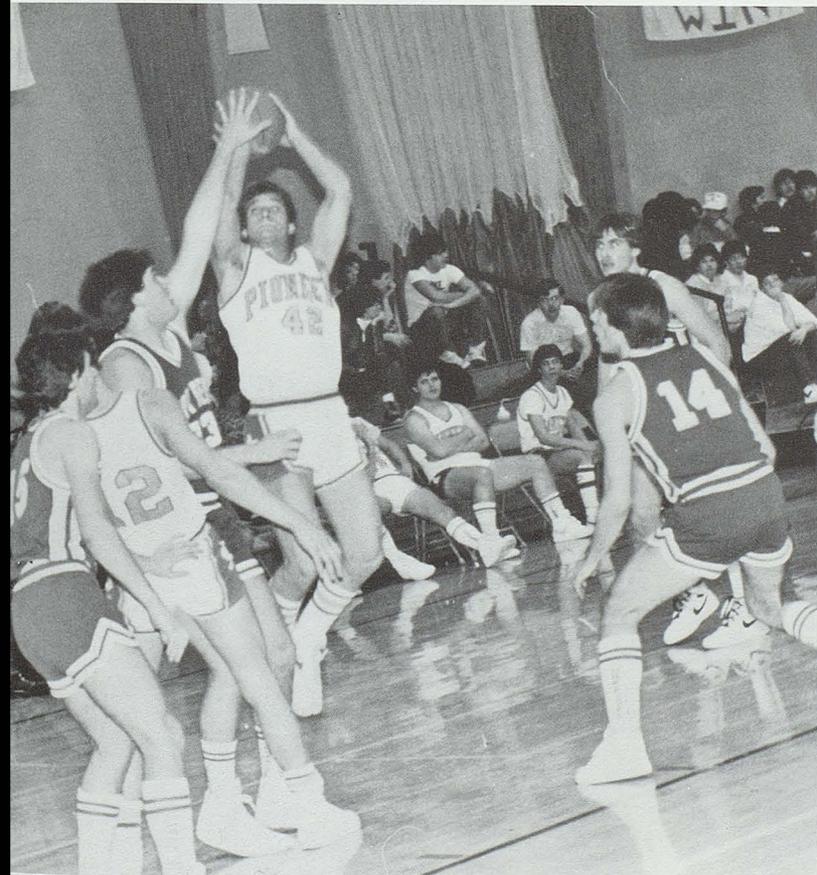
OPPONENT

Easton
 Fort Kent
 Ashland
 Southern Aroostook
 Madawaska
 Southern Aroostook
 Allagash
 Southern Aroostook
 Madawaska
 Easton
 Mars Hill
 Southern Aroostook
 Ashland
 East Grand
 Fort Kent
 Van Buren





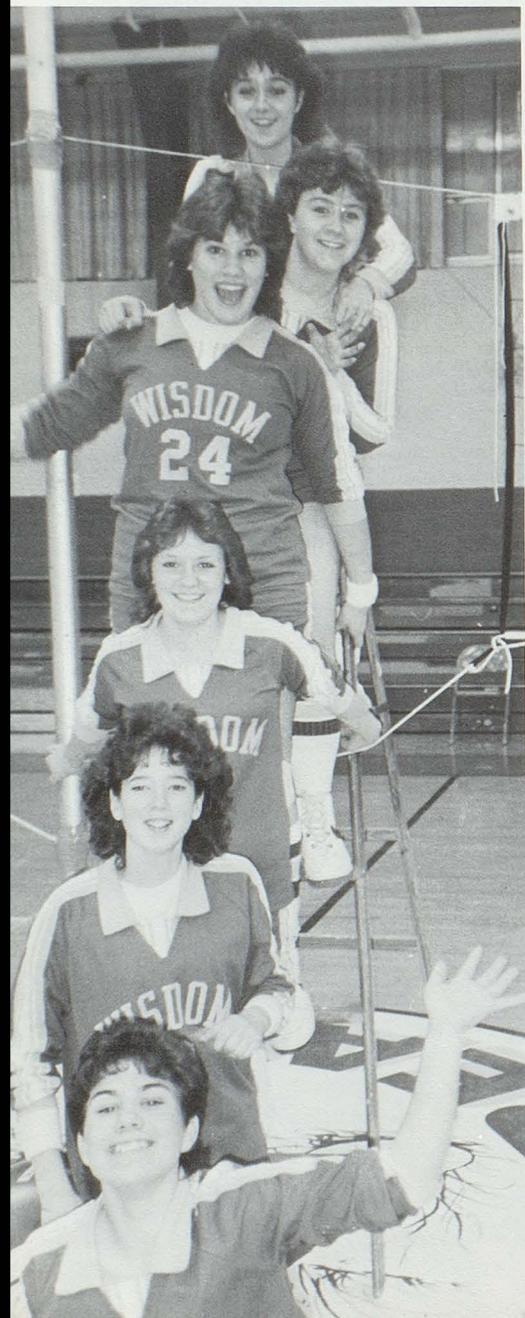
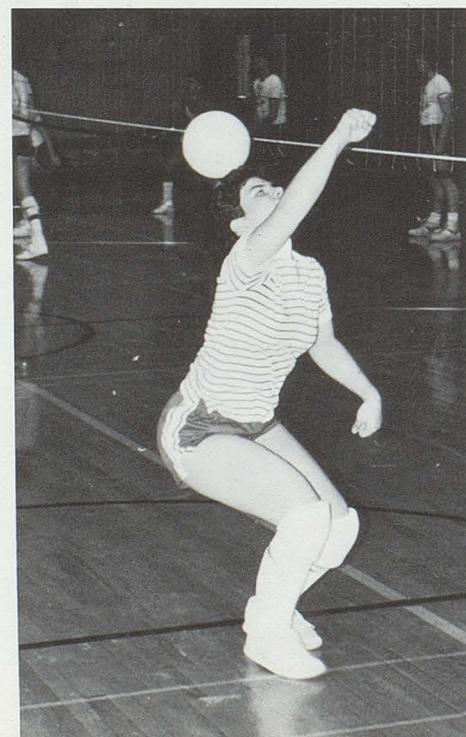
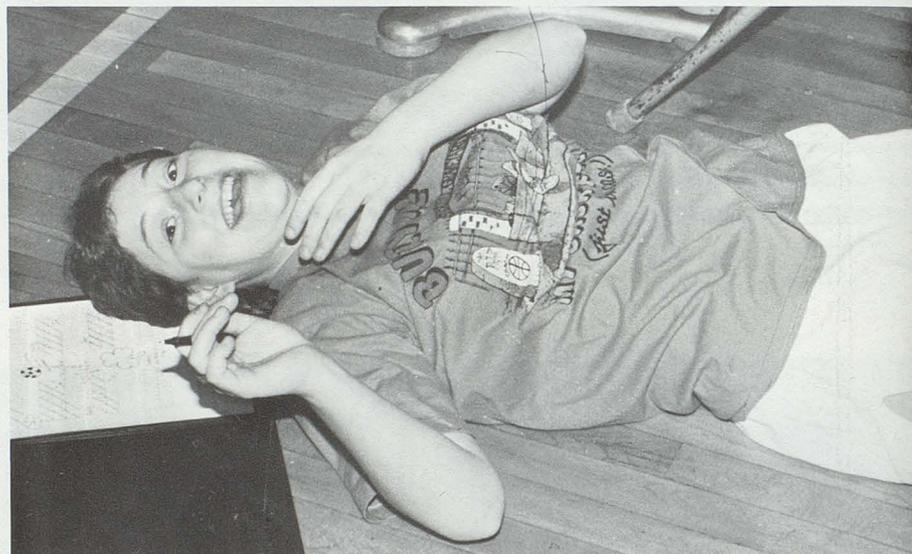
TEAM MEMBERS: Ed Latham, Mark T. Collin, Norman Cyr, Kevin Dumond, Steven Corriveau, Mike Albert, Dave Collin, Gene Ling, and Phil Pellerier.

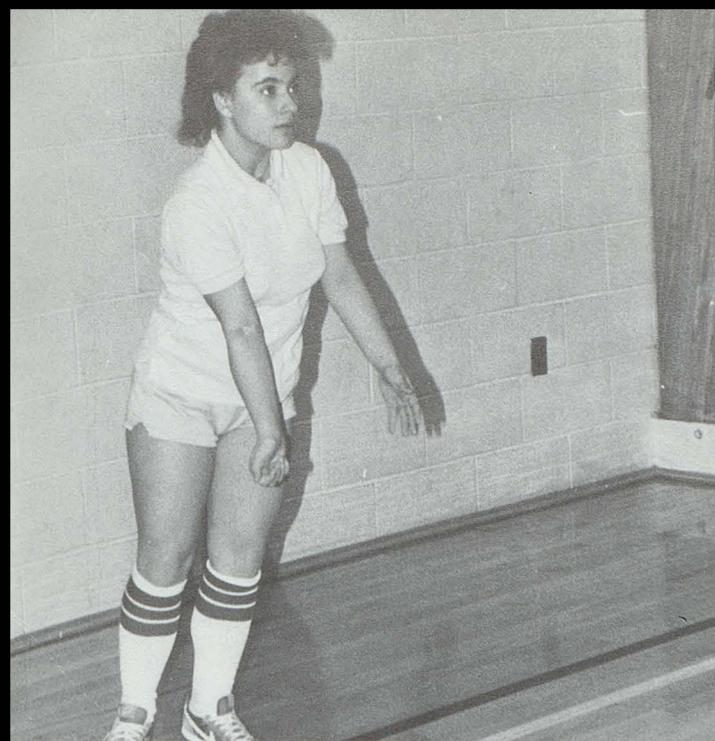


1986 WISDOM BOY'S AND GIRL'S VOLLEYBALL

Once again Wisdom girls showed everyone who's #1 in volleyball. They began their road to victory by defeating the Hodgdon Hawks. They then defeated Central Aroostook. In the semi-finals, the Wisdom team was pitted against another undefeated team — Southern Aroostook. The skill on the court was "awesome!" The girls showed their stuff by exhibiting tremendous skills of setting and spiking.

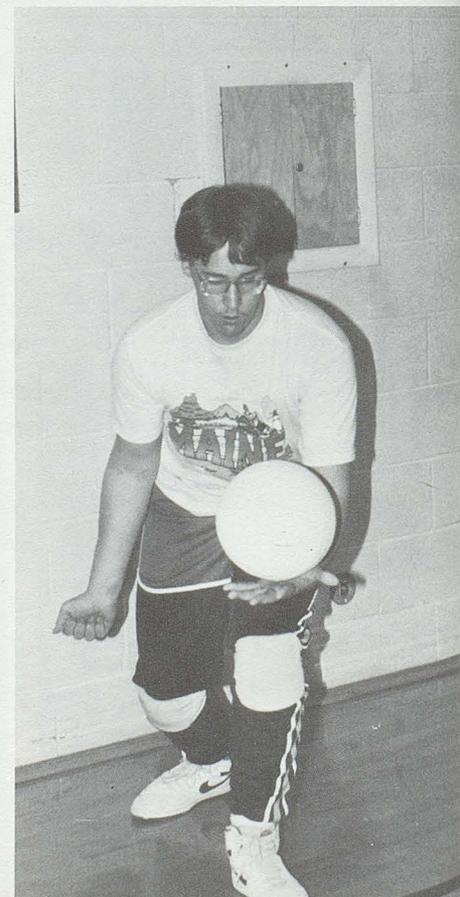
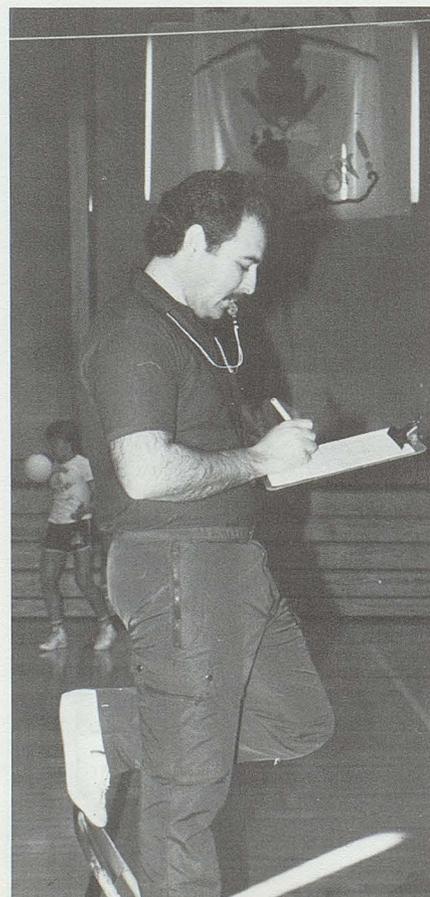
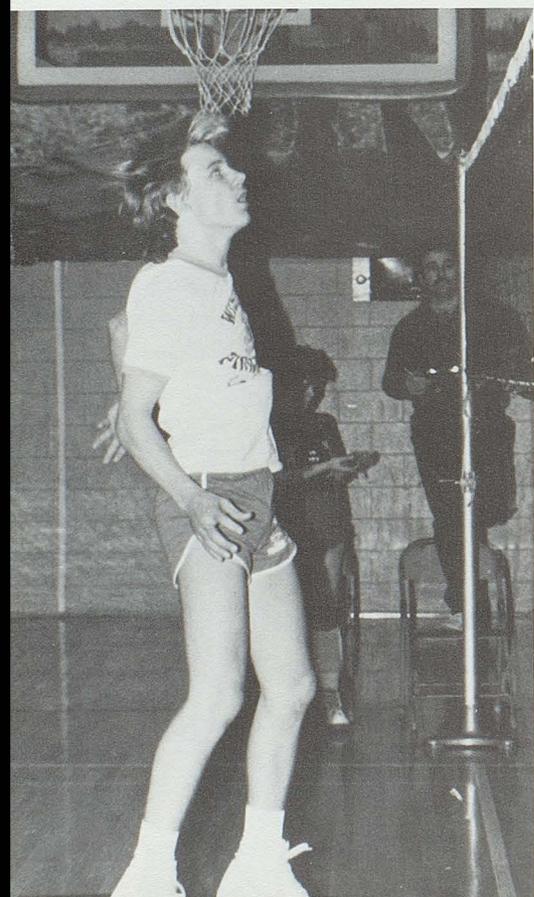
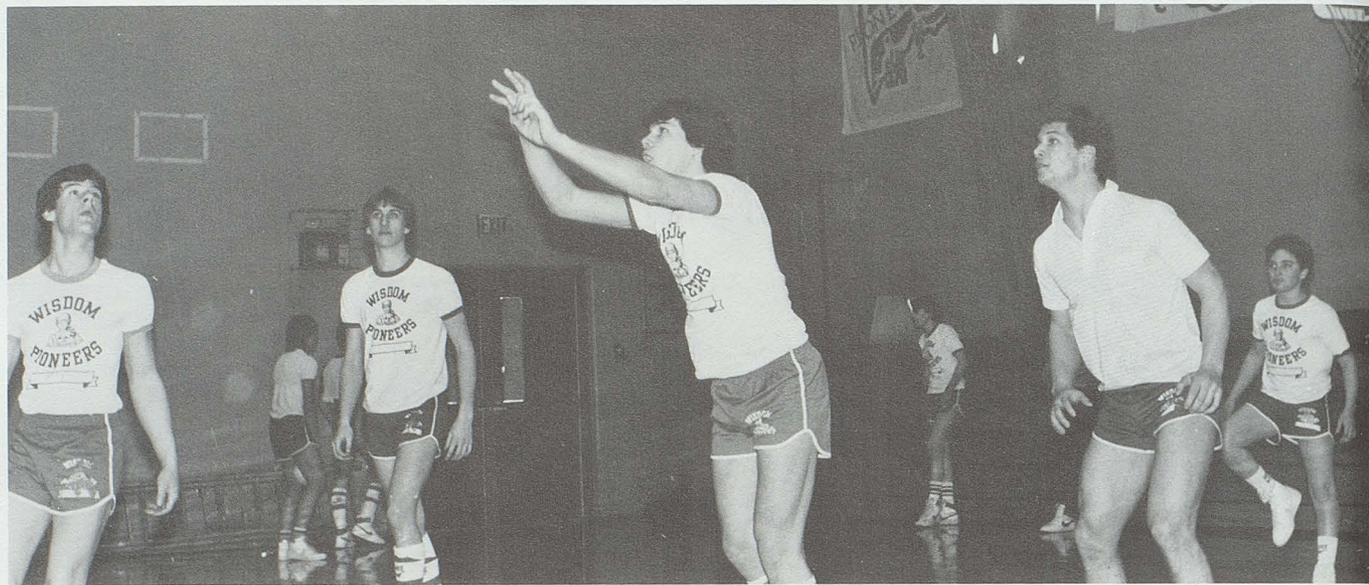
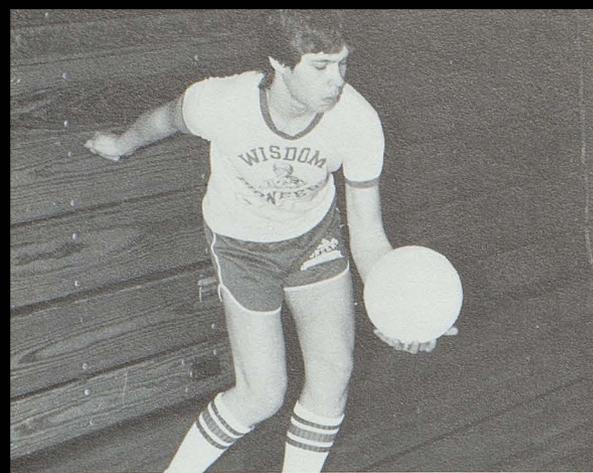
One more obstacle needed to be overcome to win the Class B Volleyball Championship — Washburn High. Wisdom's skills were really put to the test in this match-up. With the excellent coaching of Miss Cindy Albert, and the outstanding skill and leadership of captain's Joy Edgecomb and Kelly Chamberland, Wisdom Pioneer were lead to victory for the tenth out of eleven years of competition in the tournament.

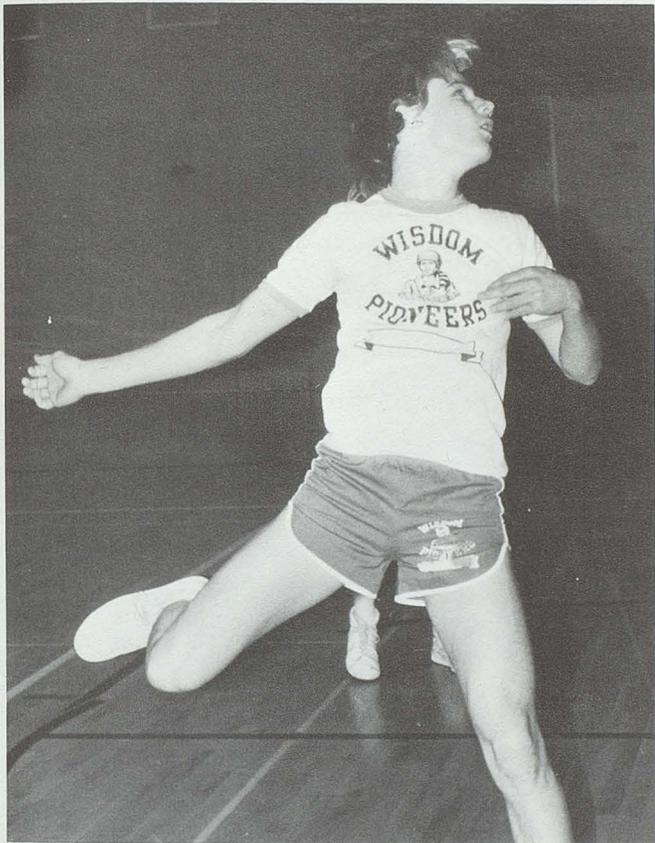




GIRL'S SCOREBOARD

First Match: Wisdom vs. Hodgdon; 1st game — 9-7; 2nd game — 10-8
Second Match: Wisdom vs. Central Aroostook; 1st game — 11-6; 2nd game — 15-2
Third Match: Wisdom vs. Southern Aroostook; 1st game — 14-4; 2nd game — 15-2
Fourth Match: Wisdom vs. Washburn; 1st game — 15-13; 2nd game — 16-14.
WISDOM HIGH GIRL'S VALLEYBALL WINS CLASS B CHAMPIONSHIP!





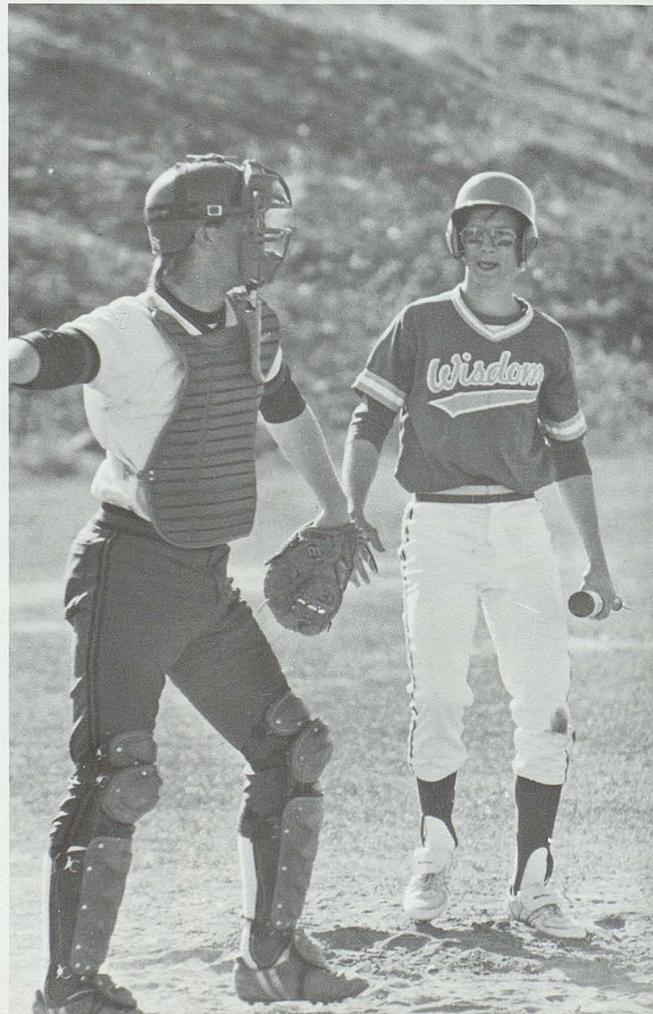
BOY'S VOLLEYBALL SCOREBOARD

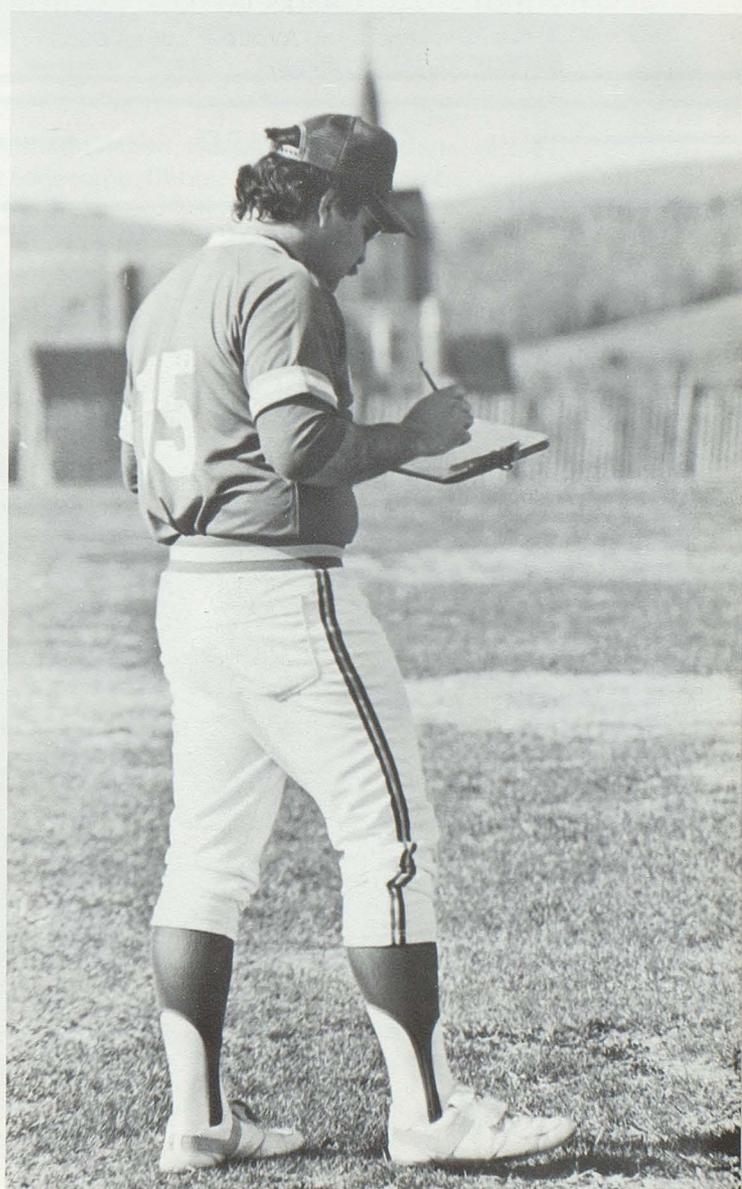
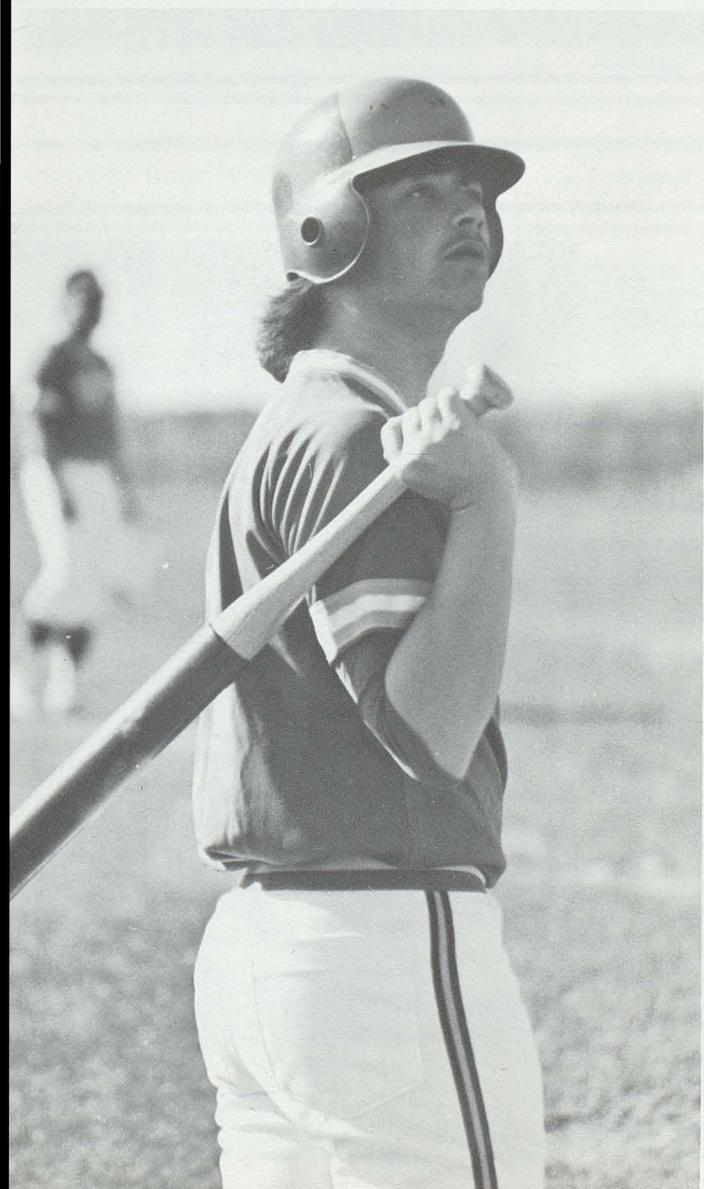
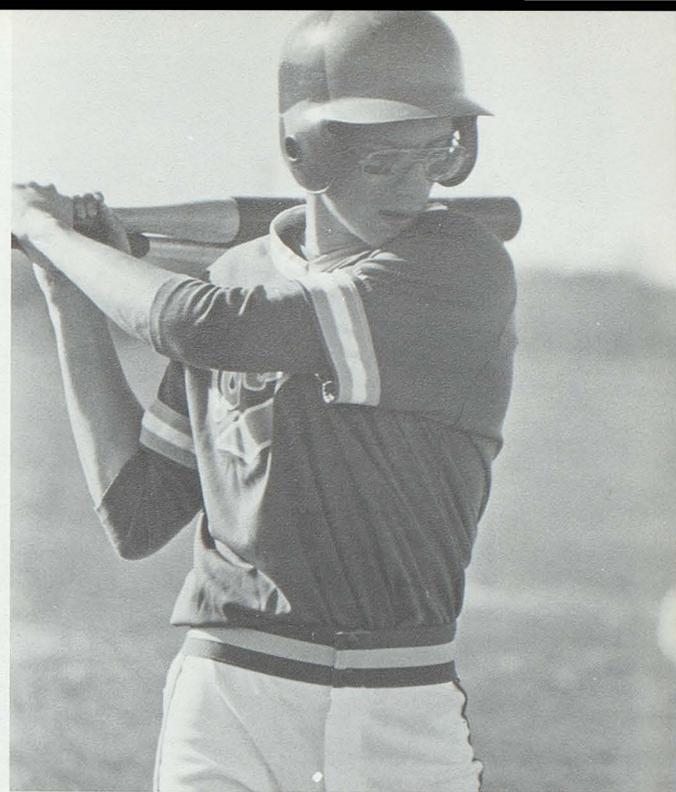
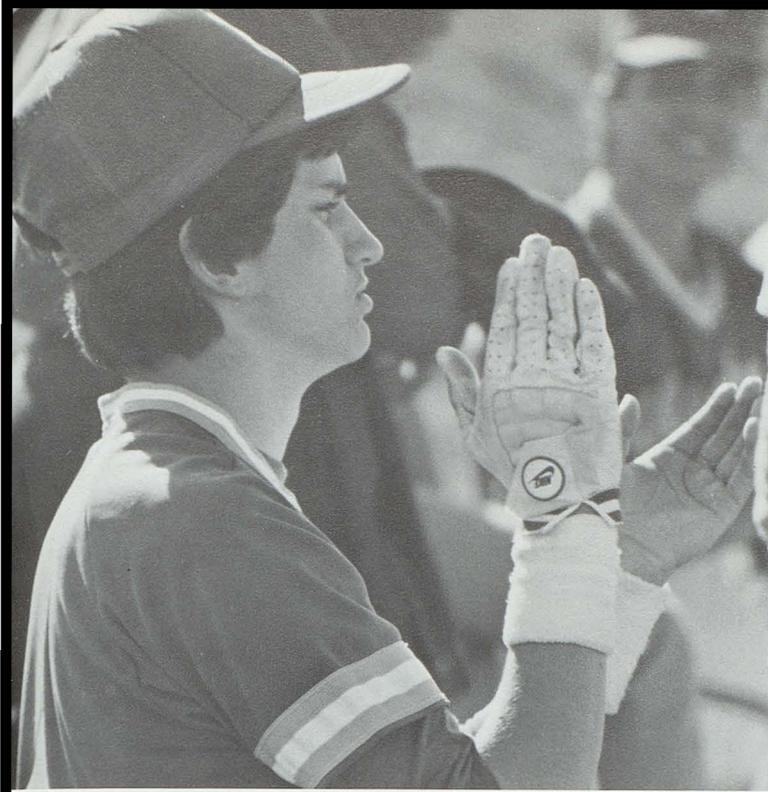
After the Wisdom boys played in two games, the last of which was in Mars Hill, they acquired the position of Runner Up in the Aroostook Class C Volleyball Tournament for 1986.



VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM MEMBERS: Garold Dione, Jon Pellerier, Mark Dumond, Jamie Morneau, Mark Michaud, Mark Daigle, Douglas Guerrette, Craig Ayotte, Andre Albert, Mr. Mike Aldrete (coach), Mark Collin, Steve Corriveau, Troy Guerrette, Keving Dumond, Phil Pellerier.

1986 WISDOM PIONEER VARSITY BASEBALL







SCOREBOARD

WISDOM PIONEER BASEBALL

DATE/SORE (we/they)

April 29; 10-9

May 1; 1-29

May 2; 3-12

May 6; 16-4

May 9; 2-3

May 12; 6-5

May 13; 5-7

May 15; 10-8

May 20; 4-11

May 23; 4-17

May 27; 2-4

May 29; 1-22

OPPONENT/PLACE

Cen. Aroostook at Mars Hill

Madawaska at Wisdom

Washburn at Washburn

Van Buren at Wisdom

Ashland at UMPI

Ashland at Wisdom

Fort Fairfield at Wisdom

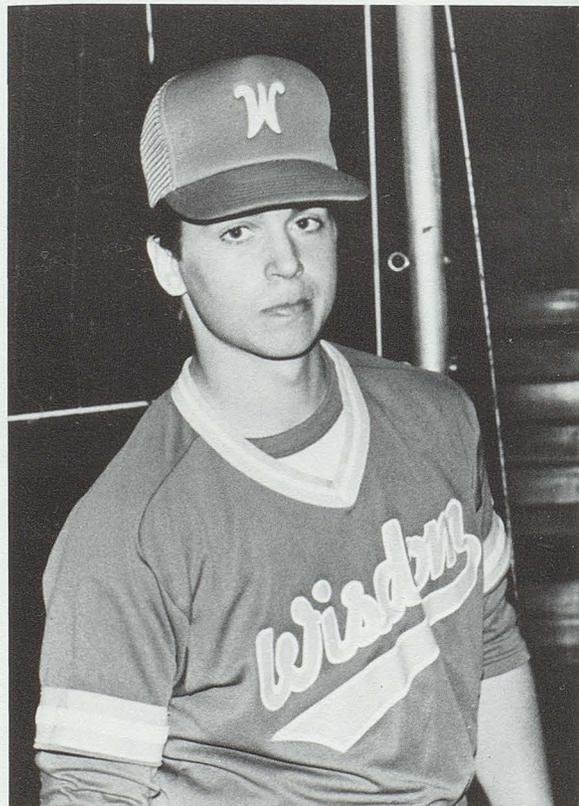
Van Buren at Van Buren

Central Aroostook at Wisdom

Washburn at Wisdom

Fort Fair. at Fort Fairfield

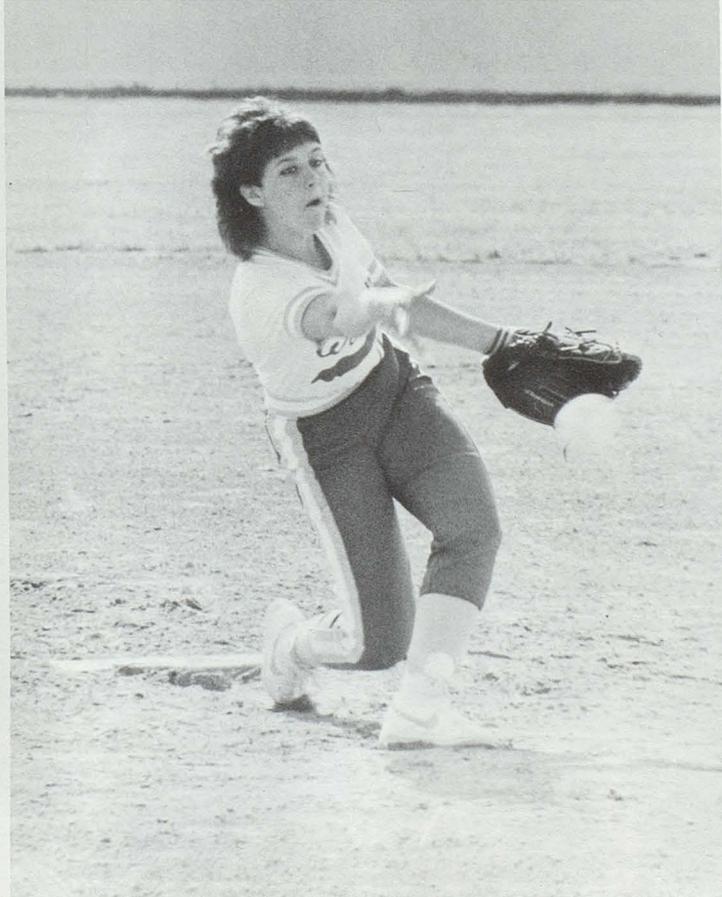
Madawaska at Madawaska





WISDOM GIRL'S VARSITY SOFTBALL TEAM

TEAM MEMBERS: Mr. Gregory Ouellette (coach), Diane Albert, Karen Hebert, Kelly Cyr, Tina Ouellette, Nicole Corriveau, Robin Wisley, Connie Plourde, Connie Thibeault, Jill Edgecomb, Debbie Sirois, Kelly Chamberland, Joy Edgecomb, and Leta Fongemie.



All the softball pictures were taken by former yearbook photographer and Wisdom High 1985 graduate, Mr. Steve Guimond. Thanks, Steve. We really appreciated your gift.



1986 VOLLEYBALL SCOREBOARD

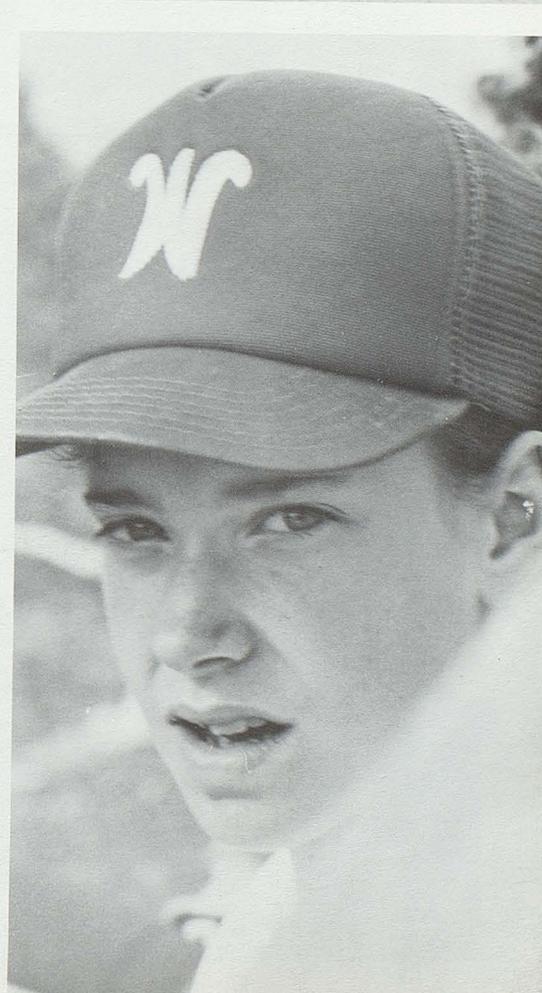
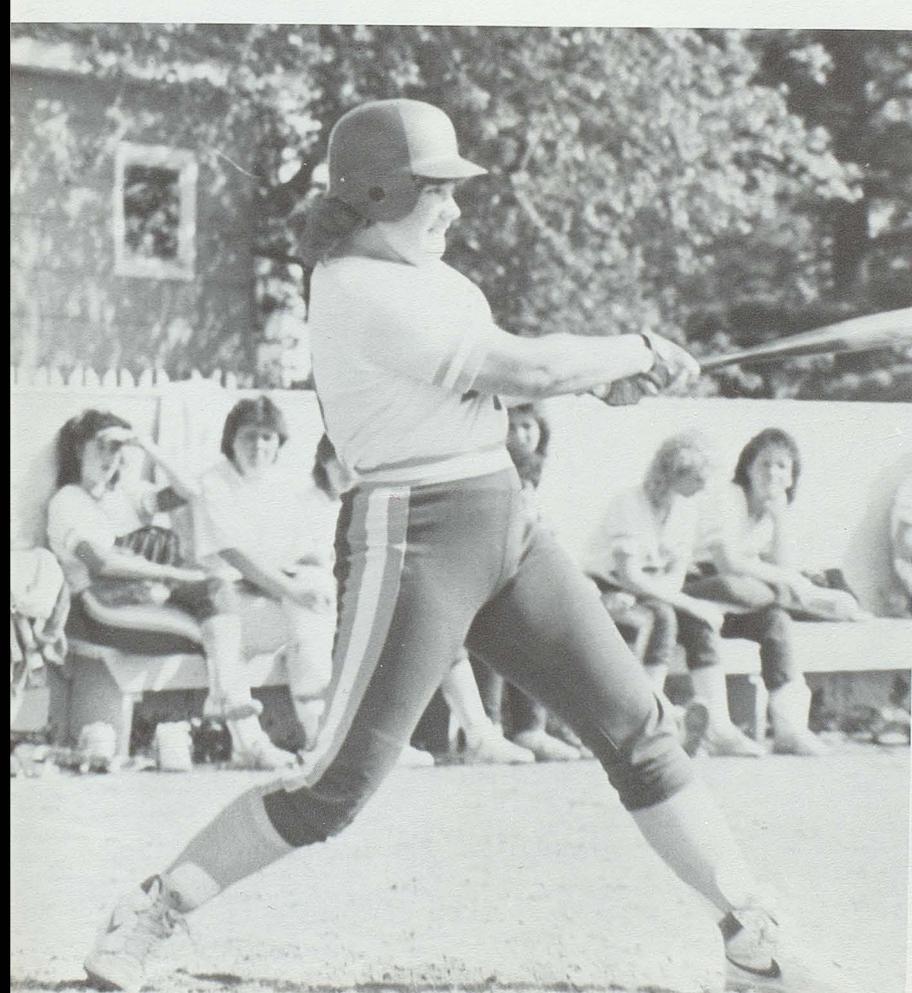
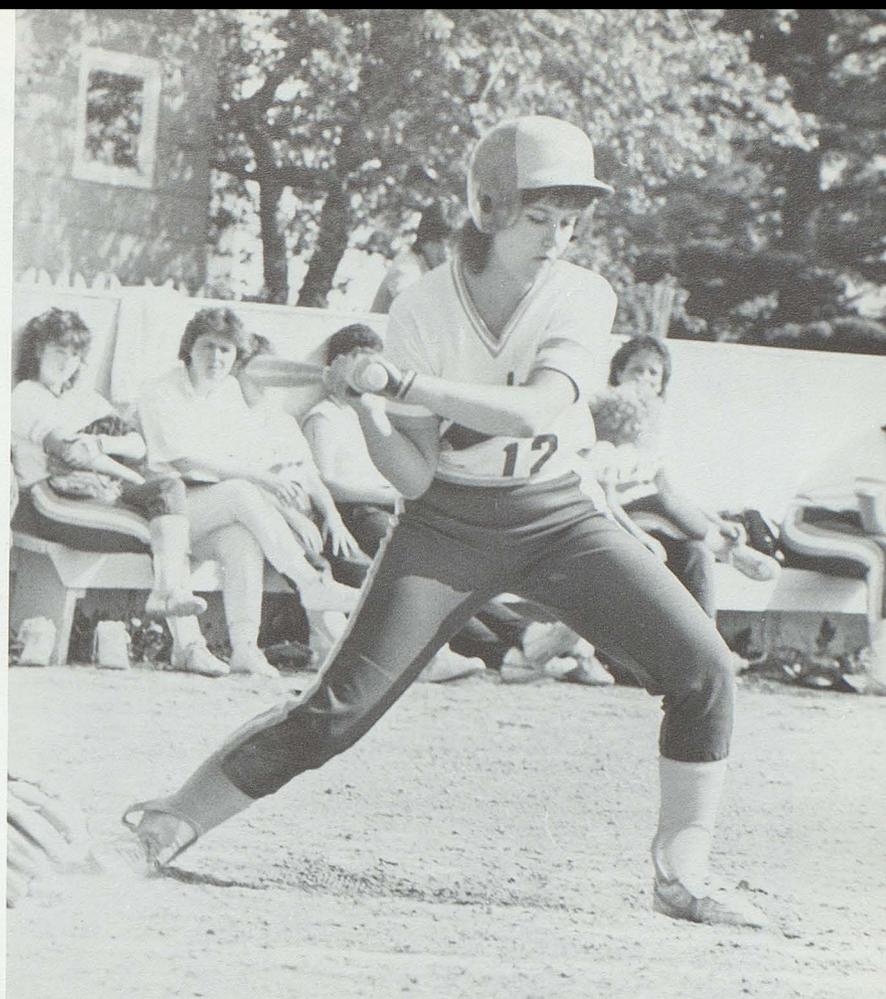
DATE/SCORE (we/they)

April 28; 9-7
 May 1; 17-1
 May 2; 14-10
 May 6; 7-6
 May 7; 28-2
 May 9; 31-4
 May 12; 22-3
 May 13; 4-27
 May 15; 18-7
 May 20; 11-15
 May 22; 15-4
 May 23; 9-6
 May 27; 4-6
 May 29; 13-4
 June 7; 7-8

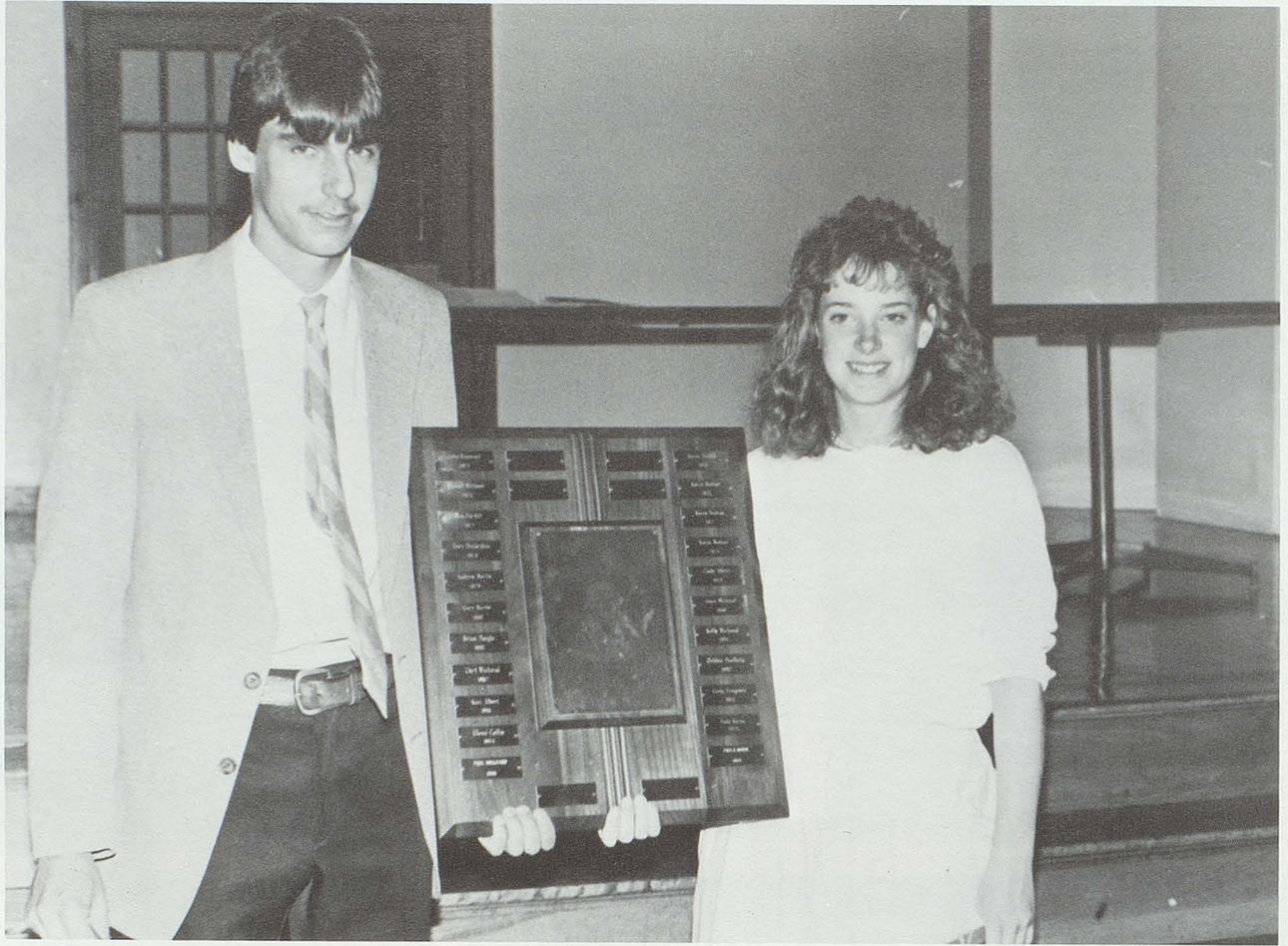
OPPONENT/PLACE

Central Aroostook at Central Aroostook
 Madawaska at Wisdom
 Washburn at Washburn
 Van Buren at Wisdom
 Easton at Easton
 Ashland at Ashland
 Fort Fairfield at Wisdom
 Van Buren at Van Buren
 Central Aroostook at Wisdom
 Easton at Wisdom
 Washburn at Wisdom
 Fort Fairfield at Fort Fairfield
 Madawaska at Madawaska
 Washburn at Washburn

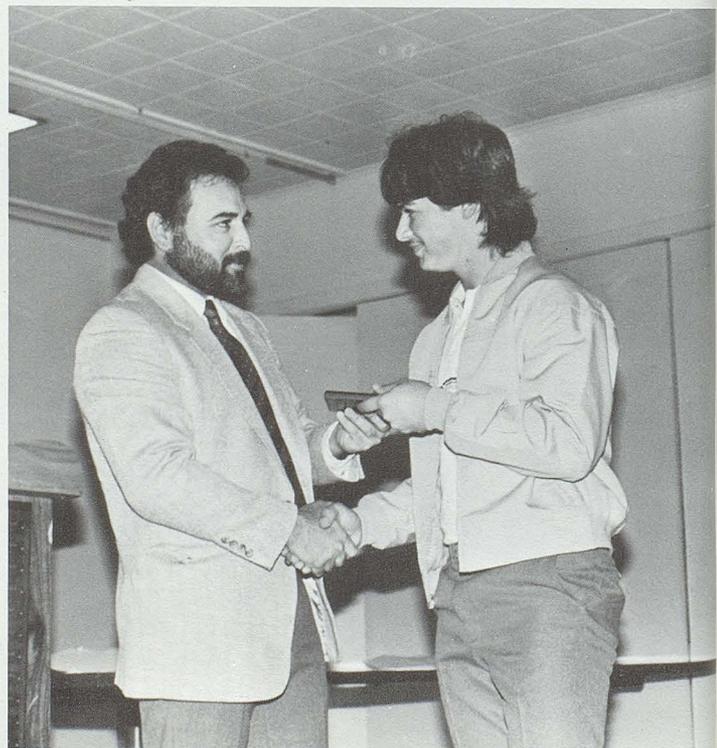




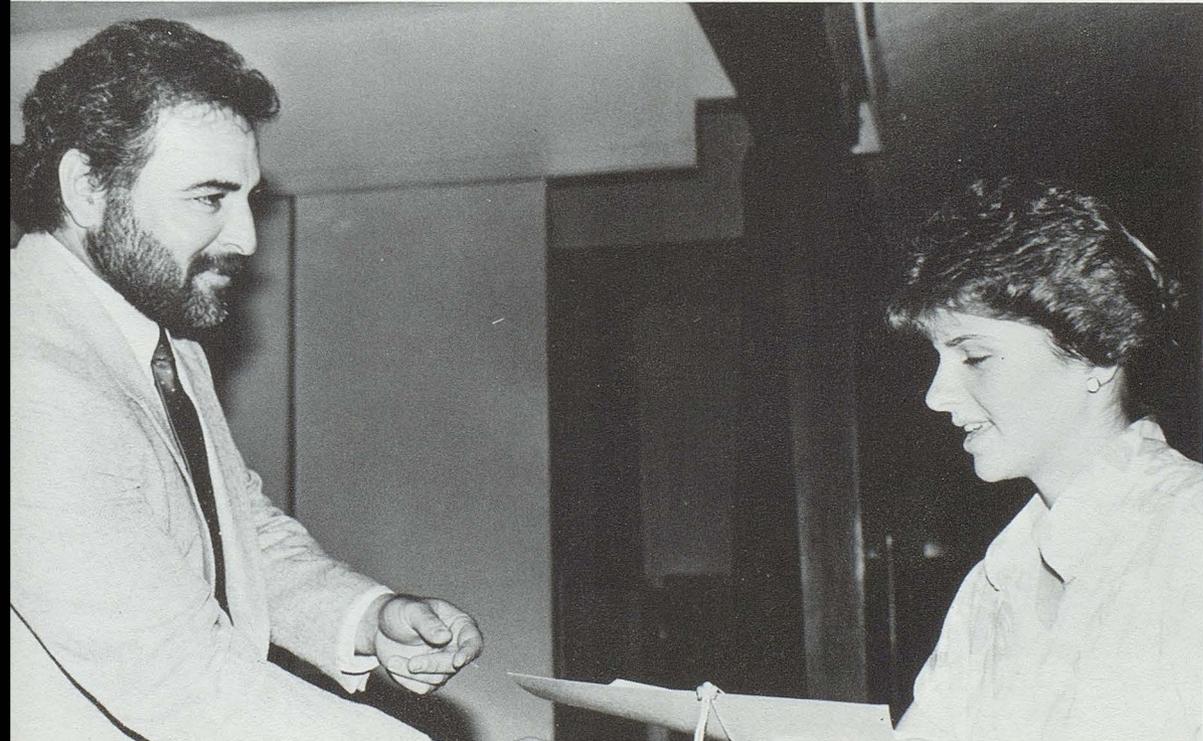
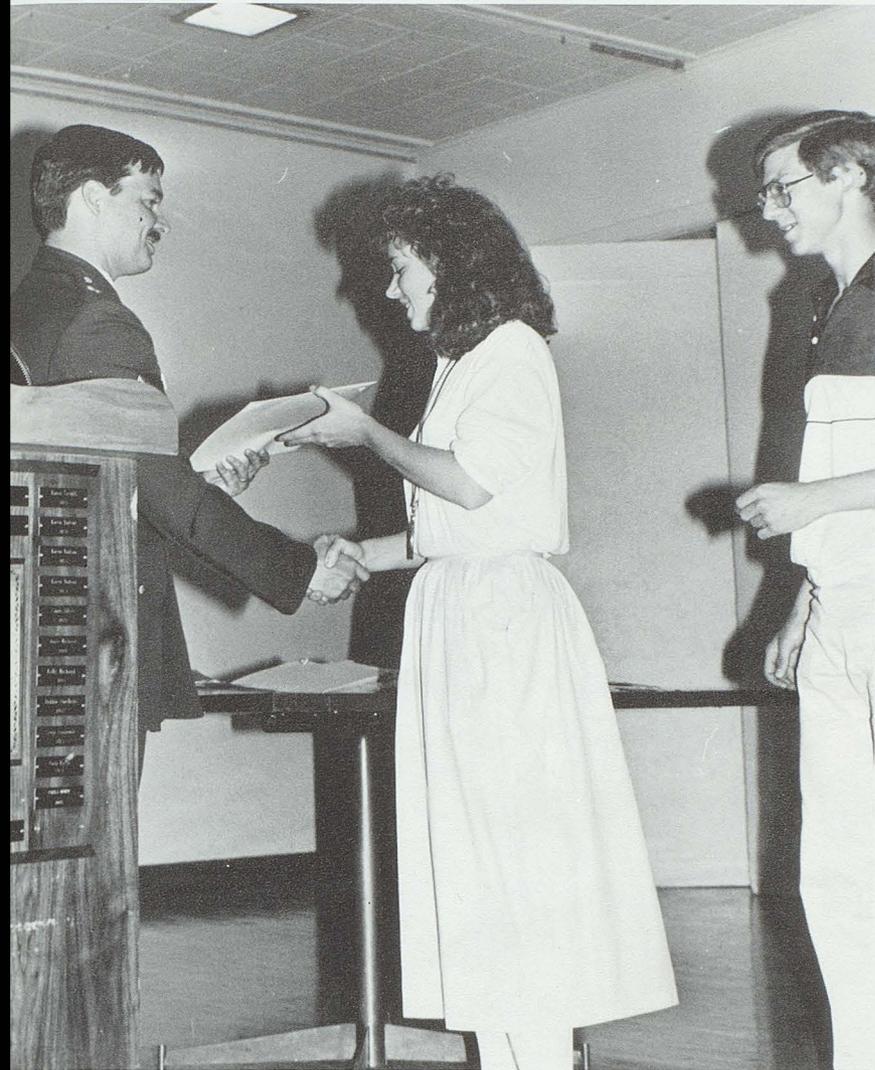
1986 WISDOM ATHLETIC AWARDS BANQUET

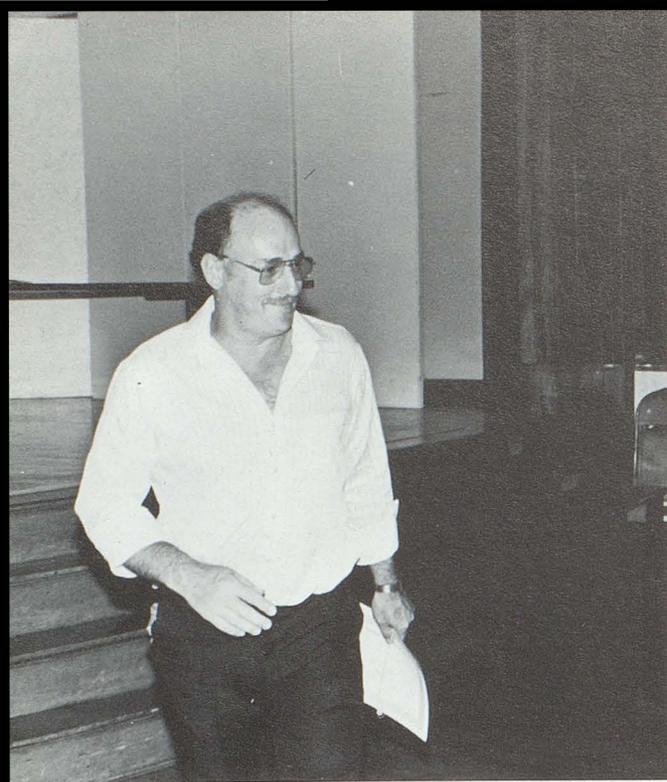


1986 MALE AND FEMALE SPORTSPERSONS OF THE YEAR:
Mr. Gene Ling and Miss Joy Edgecomb

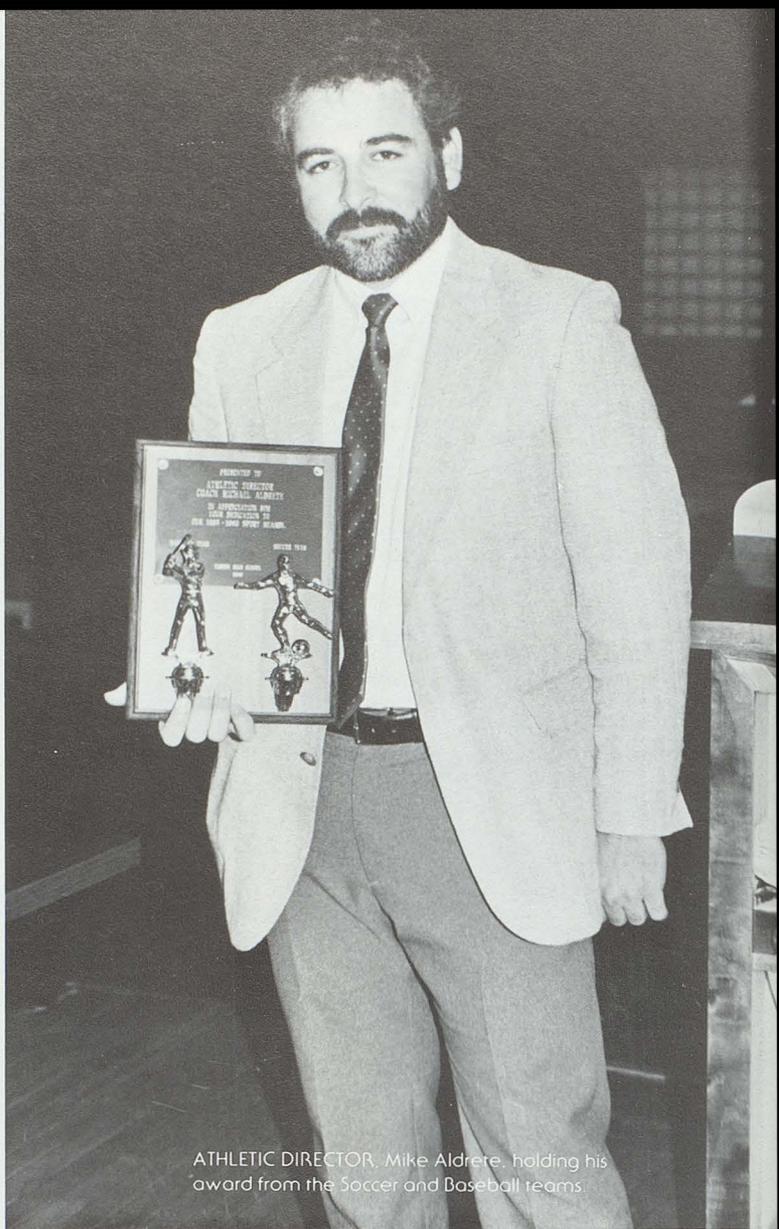


The U.S. ARMY PHYSICAL FITNESS AWARD went to:
Miss Joy Edgecomb and Mr. Kevin Dumond





AWARD OF APPRECIATION for the Custodial Staff
Mr. Rosaire Beaulieu accepted the award.

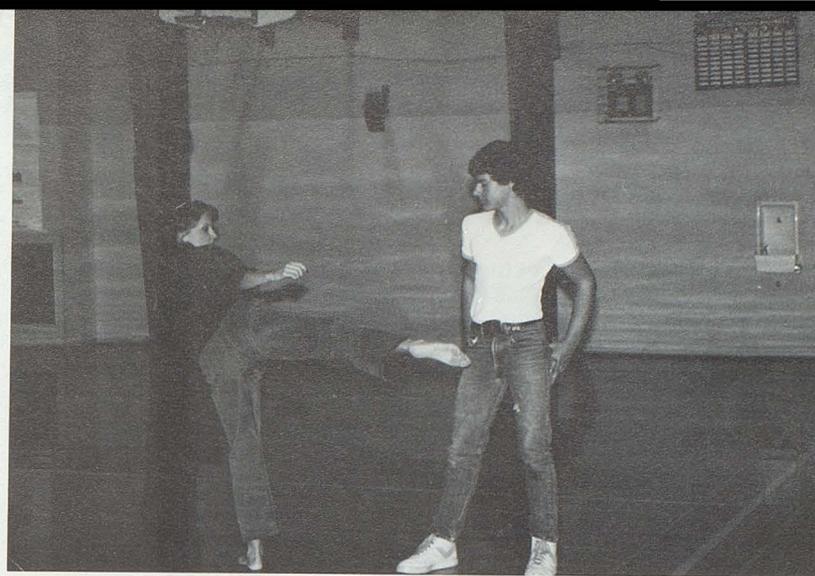
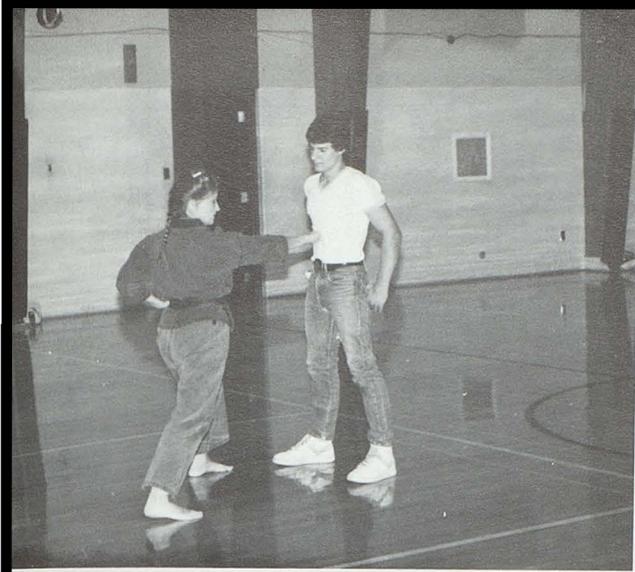


ATHLETIC DIRECTOR, Mike Aldrete, holding his award from the Soccer and Baseball teams.



AWARD OF APPRECIATION to the Kitchen Staff
Mrs. Joan Cyr accepted the award.



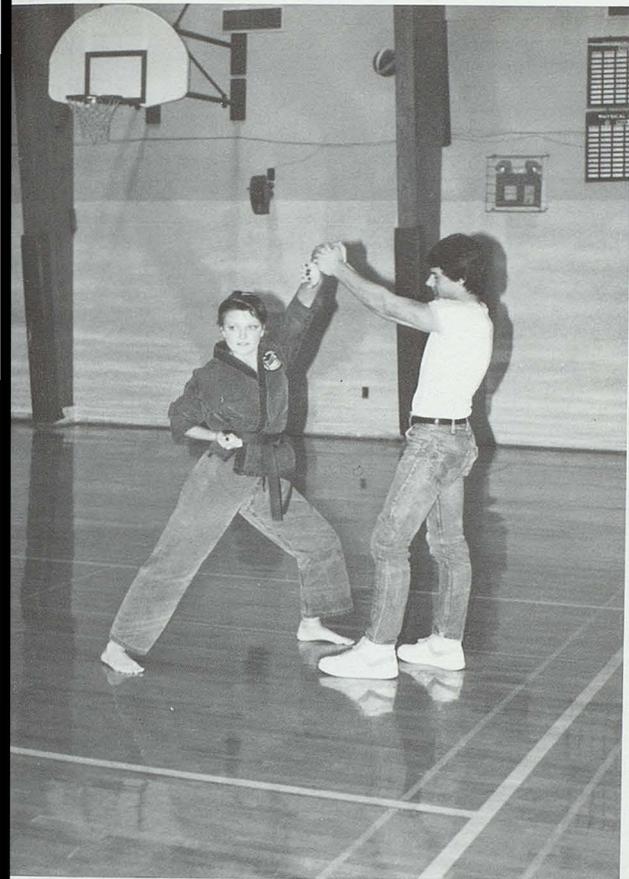


TAE QWON DO DEMONSTRATION

Perhaps one of the highlights of this years physical education classes was a real live demonstration (just ask Earl McGlaughlin!) of the art of Tae Qwon Do. The performance was given by world class athlete Miss Dana White, who has earned her black belt in the martial arts. Miss White, a Chemical Engineering student at Louisiana Technical Institute is #1 in U.S. Women's Competition in Karate and has held several other distinguishing national titles in martial arts competitions.

Talks on self defense, concentration and personal discipline were followed by an actual demonstration of some of the basic and advanced Tae Qwon Do moves and sounds using various students as would-be targets. Here, Earl McGlaughlin may LOOK cool, calm and relaxed, but in fact, had he been a fiddle string he would have snapped right in half!

May thanks to Miss White from the student body and Mrs. Judy Bougie, physical education instructor at Wisdom High School for the time and energy she put into this very fine demonstration.



1986-WISDOM'S THIRD ANNUAL HONORS BANQUET

Wisdom's Third Annual Honors Banquet was held on Thursday, May 8, 1986. The event was sponsored by MSAD33 and the Wisdom High capter of the National Honor Society which is under the advisorship of Mrs. Louise Cyr.

The program consisted of a social and a dinner followed by a keynote address by Ms Patty S. Derrick from the University of Maine at Fort Kent. Ms Derrick congratulated the honor students for their noteworthy scholastic achievements and assured them that the foundation they were building now would suport them well throughout their lives regardless of their career choices.

Mr. Paul Bouchard, Principal of Wisdom Junior/Senior High School made honors presentations to the following Wisdom students: (Seniors) Kelly Chamberland, Shelly Chamberland, Joy Edgecomb, Rebecca Guerrette, Vicki Michaud, and Joyce Picard; (Juniors) Andre Albert, Nancy Albert, and Lynn Sirois; (Sophomores) Cindy Albert, Gayle Bouchard, Wayne Morneault and Deana Pelletier; and (Freshmen) Nicole Corriveau, Jill Edgecomb, Leta Fongemie and Mark Daigle.

Special thanks went to several behind-the-scenes people whose valuable energy and talents contributed significantly to the success of the special program. Special mention was made of Mrs. Joan Cyr and the kitchen staff, Mrs. Judith Foster, Home Economics instructor, Mrs. Claudia Morin, Secretary to the Principal, and Mrs. Therese Michaud, Guidance Secretary.

CONGRATULATIONS HONOR STUDENTS!

KEYNOTE SPEAKER:
Ms. Patty S. Derrick



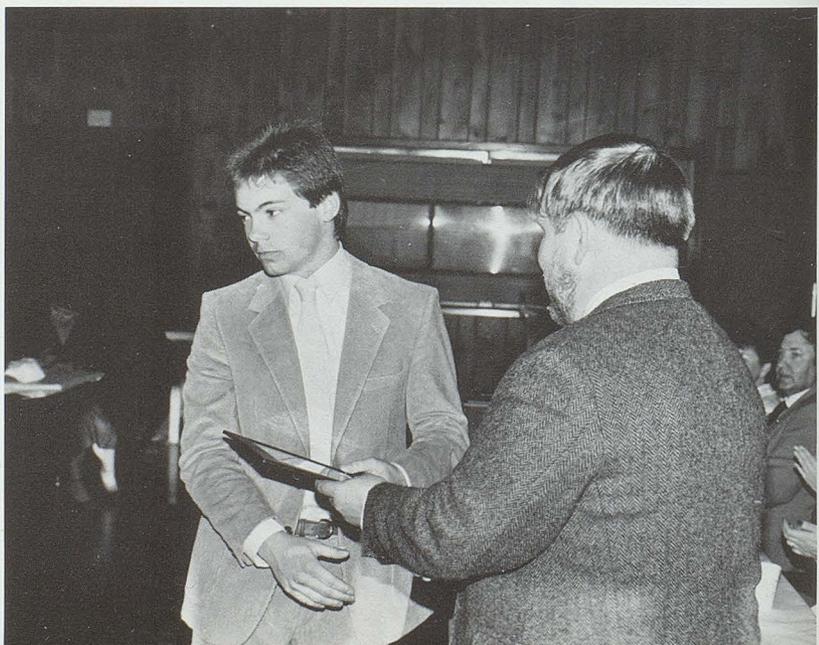
1986 SALUTATORIAN:
Miss Rebecca Guerrette

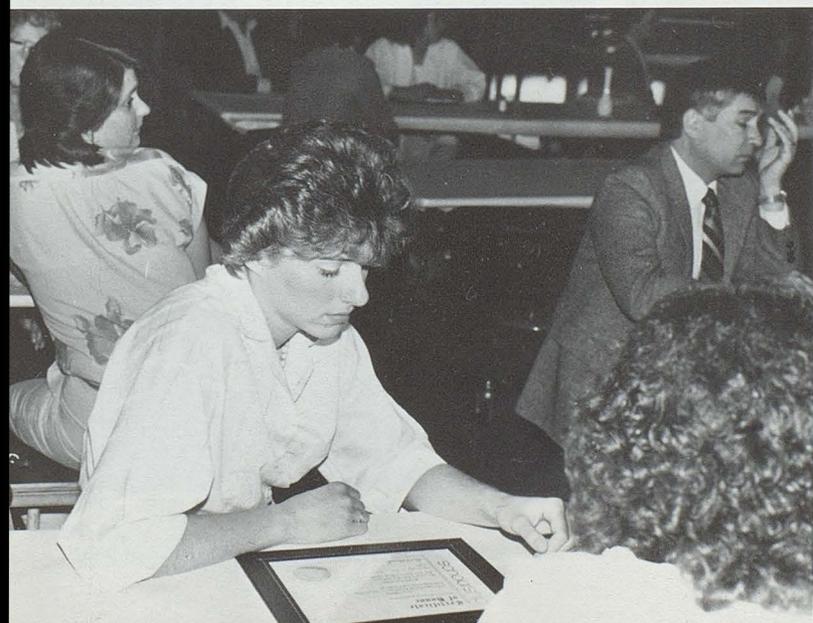
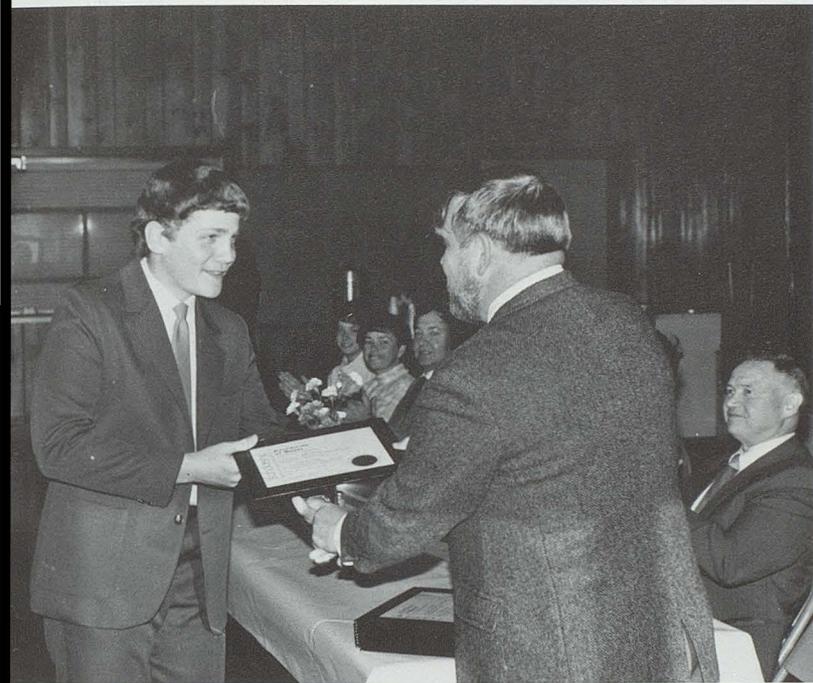
1986 VALEDICTORIAN:
Miss Joy Edgecomb

1986 HONOR ESSAYIST:
Miss Shelly Chamberland









MSAD33 WRITING CONTEST

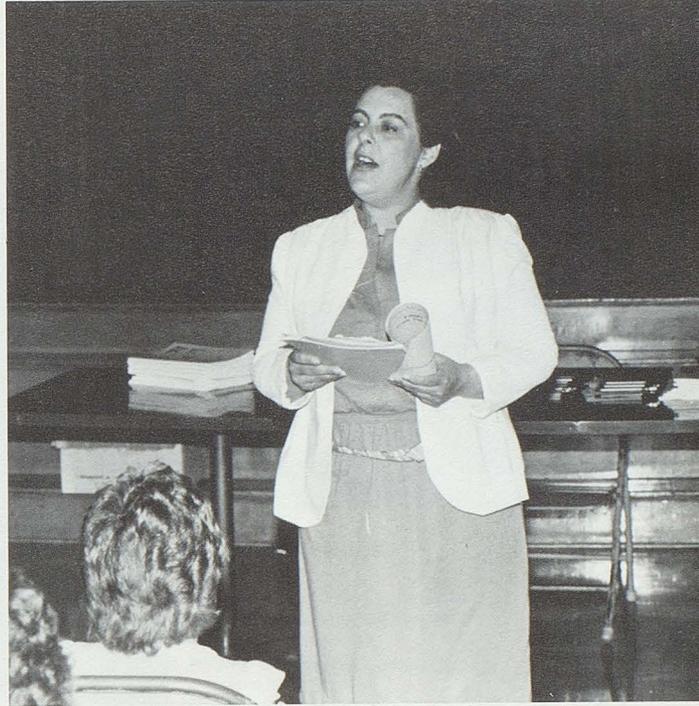


Pictured above are fifty-seven of the sixty-five young authors who participated in the 1986 MASD 33 Annual Writing Contest and placed either first, second or received honorable mention for their talents as young writers. Mr. Garfield King emphasized that it is one thing to verbalize one's thoughts but it is an entirely different matter to place one's thoughts down in writing for all to read for many years to come. Writing takes guts and these students willingly demonstrated that they indeed had the needed courage by expressing themselves in writing. Congratulations to all you young writers.



Mrs. Bern Albert
MSAD 33 Writing Contest Chairperson

Mrs. Penny Albert
Keynote Speaker



Mr. Garfield King
Superintendent, MSAD 33

My Summer Adventure

Last summer, I was outside playing with my dog, Macy. kept throwing a ball and she'd chase it. We kept getting further and further in the field. Then, with a thump I tripped and fell on my knees. I went to look at what I tripped on. It was the top of a huge bone, from what I could see of it. The more I scraped around it the bigger it seemed, and the more curious I became.

I ran to the house to get my mother's garden tools, and carefully I dug around the bone. Day after day I kept at it until I could see the full shape of it. To my surprise it had the shape of a skull. It had mold and fungus and other plants growing on it. But it was definitely the shape of a skull, but who's skull.

No human or animal on earth would have a skull that size. Could it be a dinosaur skeleton? I looked around and realized that I could be rich. Wow, I'm going to be rich and famous. The first kid in Maine to discover dinosaur fossils. Pictures came flashing into my mind of motorcycles, three wheelers, dune buggies, and all kinds of wild things.

All excited, I ran home, "Mom, call a scientist or geologist." I yelled. "I just found the biggest fossil you can imagine, we're rich and famous."

No one was excited besides me. "Didn't you hear what I just said? Hurry call, somebody, move, do something." Finally, I convinced my mother to see what I had found. "I told you it was a dinosaur fossil and you didn't believe me," I gloated. "It's the top of the skull of a dinosaur and the rest of it is under the ground."

My mother just stood there not excited at all. "What's wrong," I asked? "Can't you see it?"

"No," she said, "All I see is an old cement slab rounded off by the weather. An old barn use to be there a long time ago."

Well there went fame and fortune. This summer I'm convinced I'll find a real fossil just wait I'll be rich and famous.

Once there was a teacher going to space. She was happy. She was going in the space shuttle. They blasted in space, but in a minute, they blew up. Some people cried and cried. They cried so much that they showed it on T.V. It was sad. I almost cried. I bet her family was sad. Everybody in the United States of America cried. They were sad.

Matthew Deschaine, First Grade



Don't Let The Magic Die

I remember back then, being a child of eight
 When walking through the woods held the
 greatest magic for me.
 Dusty snow covered the ground, so I made
 my own trail,
 Always stopping by that favorite old tree of mine.
 I'd look up to the sky to see the faint sunlight
 shine through snow-covered branches.
 I'd sing to myself
 And breathe the cool, crisp air.
 In time I would feel my cheeks tingle with rosiness,
 Then my eyes would water from the sting of
 the cold, and I loved it.
 I remember being so enchanted with life —
 just me and my friend, the woods.

Over the years, I lost track of my friend.
 It seems I was always too busy to make
 time for the woods.
 But today I walked back on that trail, barely
 making it out,
 For my carelessness had allowed it to be filled
 with shrubs.
 I winced at the sight of my favorite old tree
 rotting away.
 Looking up to the sky, I noticed the lack of
 sunlight from my past.
 Even the snow was gray and hard, and little
 of it covered the trees.
 Perhaps I should sing, I thought,
 Then my eyes filled with tears, but it wasn't
 the air.
 Though it was still cool and crisp, it was now empty.
 A sad feeling swept over me, and I realized
 I had little to sing about.
 I wasn't enchanted with life anymore,
 For I had let the woods die.
 And I had let my winter magic fade away.



Celina Ouelllette, Eleventh Grade



Born To Run

Born in the morning, born in the sun
Ready to walk, born to run.

Then comes the wolves, all ready to eat,
The herd can't hear their silent feet.

Then the wolves strike begging the chase
Mare and foals flee at a hurried pace.

A little foal stumbles and falls behind
Pain in his leg and fear in his mind.

The colt gets up, no time to spare
His mother turns back, rears up in the air.

The wolves keep coming ready to kill
The newborn foal is frozen still.

The mother's charge has slowed the pack
A hoof comes down, a wolf's skull cracks.

The leaderless wolves give up the chase
As mother and foal resume the race.

Rest in the evening danger now done
First day of living born to run.

Rhyne Clapp

Fifth Grade



The King Who Let Me In

One day I was walking in the forest. All of a sudden, someone grabbed me from behind. He took me to a castle. Finally, he let me go. When I turned around, I saw a King. I asked, "Why did you bring me to your castle?" The King said he wanted to show me what he had in his castle. He showed me his throne and his gold. Last of all, he showed me traps to catch his prisoners. I thanked the King for showing me his castle. Then I went home for supper.

Tony Aldrete
First Grade

It's A Big World After All

It all started off one hot summer day. I felt that I would last as long as an ice cube in a desert. Then it started after me. I didn't know what it was, but it was big! So that was my cue to leave.

This thing started after me. I ran and jumped in a hole, but it dug up the hole. This reminded me of a horror movie I saw.

This thing that was after me wouldn't stop. I was sweating bullets. All I could see was the tall grass in my face. It picked me up and put me in this big glass cage.

I fell asleep. CRUNCH! I was slammed down hard. That big thing dropped the glass cage on this huge platform.

About a few hours later I finally figured out what that big thing was. It was a giant. My luck!

The giant seemed to have some friends. I was surrounded by feet. What a disgusting smell! They had their shoes off. They started laughing in their deep voices. I couldn't get away. Every time I tried, they threw something at me. One of them picked me up and threw me in that tall grass again. Those giants have to have respect for us grasshoppers. After all we eat the bugs off their plants.

Jimmy Killarney, Fifth Grade

WINTER CARNIVAL KING AND QUEEN 1986 WISDOM HIGH

KING

Vincent Frallicciardi

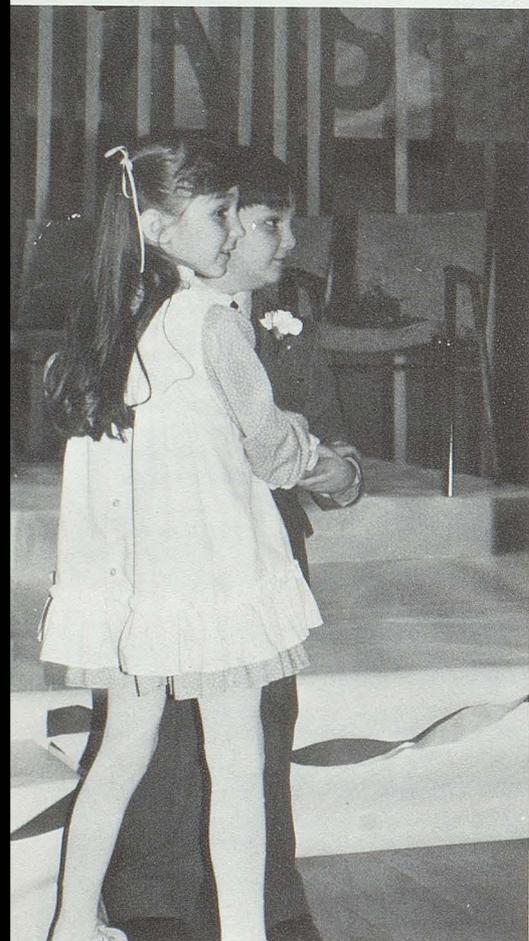
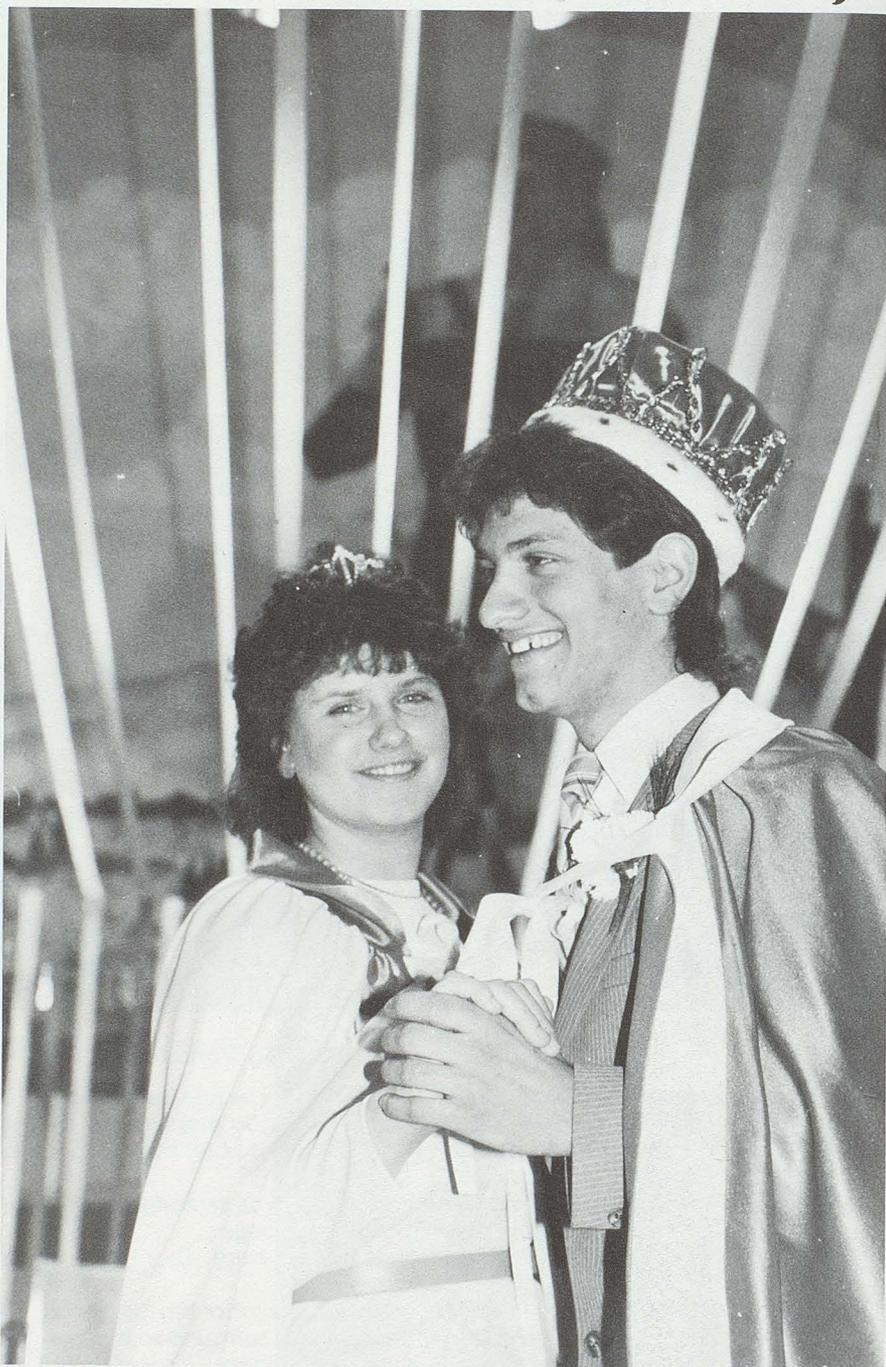
QUEEN

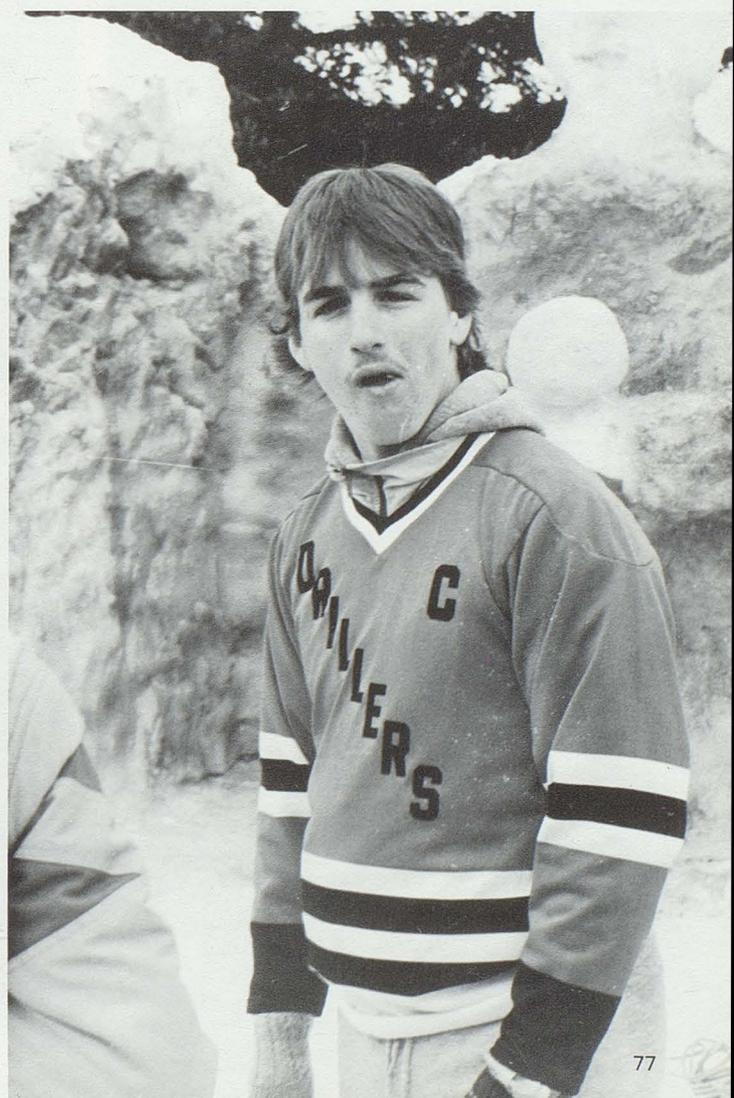
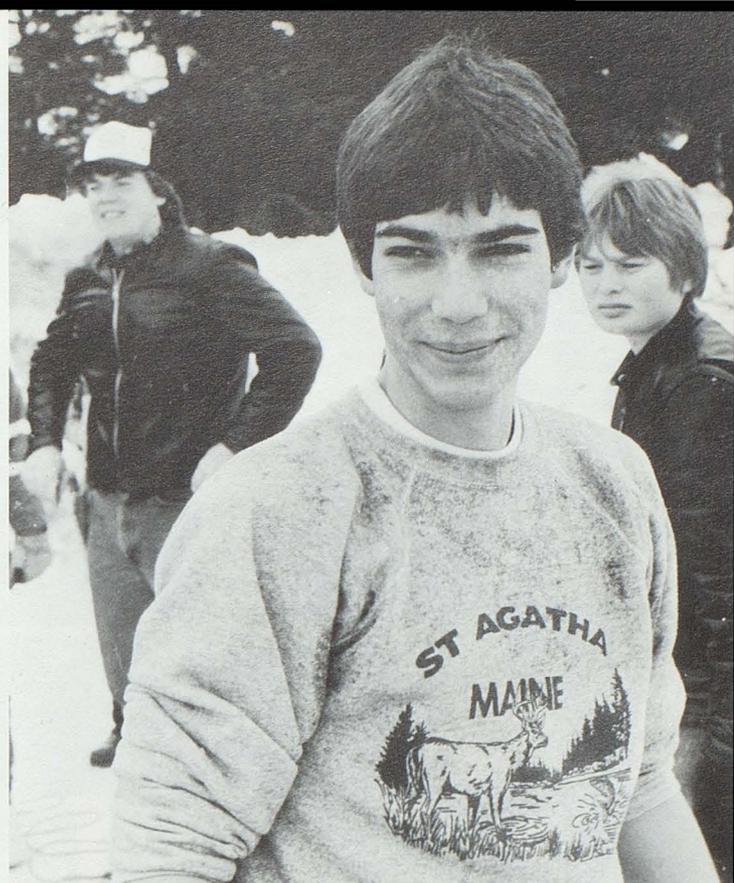
Brenda Corriveau

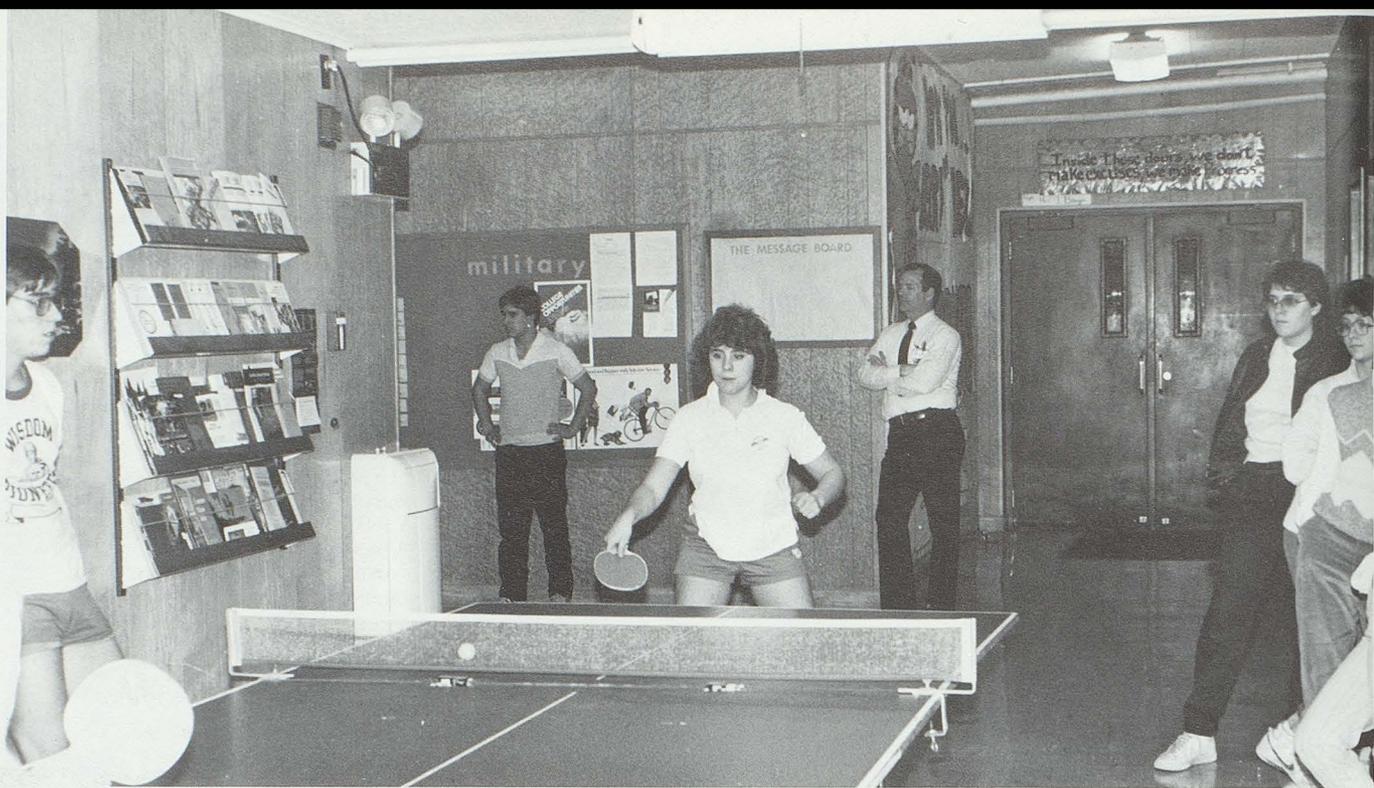
CROWN BEARERS

Christina Guerrette

Peter Bosse







WINTER MAGIC

I am among the many falling, falling, falling from
the sky ever so gently on the ground — I will lie

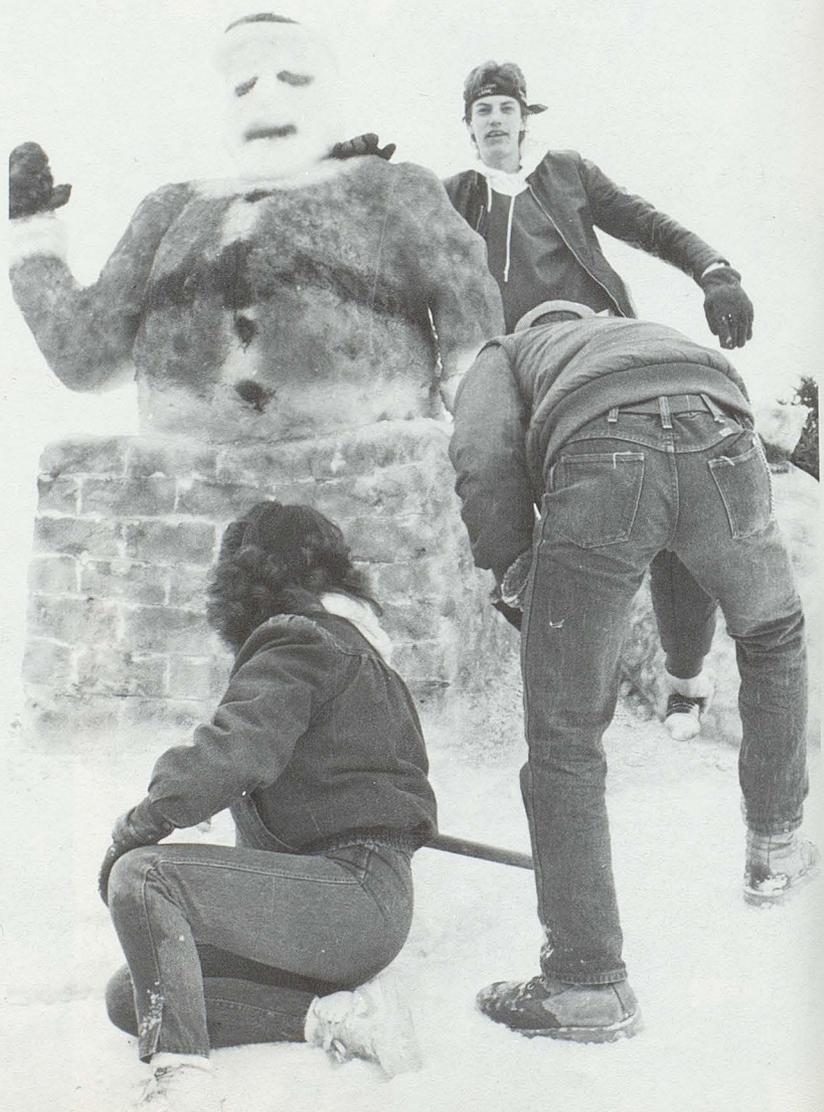
I am among the many unique in every way I
shine like a brilliant star with every sun's ray

I am among the many who melts when it's hot
turning into water a glistening crystal — I am not

I am among the many not knowing where I shall
be the wind may bring me anywhere that will
be my destiny

I am among the many now, I have fallen to the
ground you see, I am a Snowflake Winter Magic
— I am bound

LYNN SIROIS, Junior
First Place, English Division





LA MAGIE DE L'HIVER

Les enfants sont malheureux.

L'été est fini,

L'automne est déjà arrivé.

L'école est commencée,

Les enfants ne peuvent plus

Jouer dehors.

Un petit bonhomme

Se couche.

Le lendemain

Qu'est-ce qu'il voit

La neige!

"Maman! Maman!" 1) dit.

"La neige! La neige est tombée!"

Le petit bonhomme

S'habille!

Il veut jouer dehors!

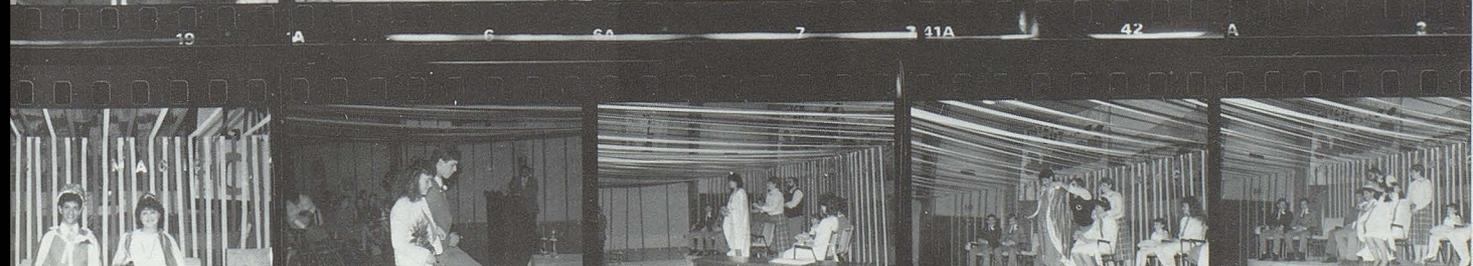
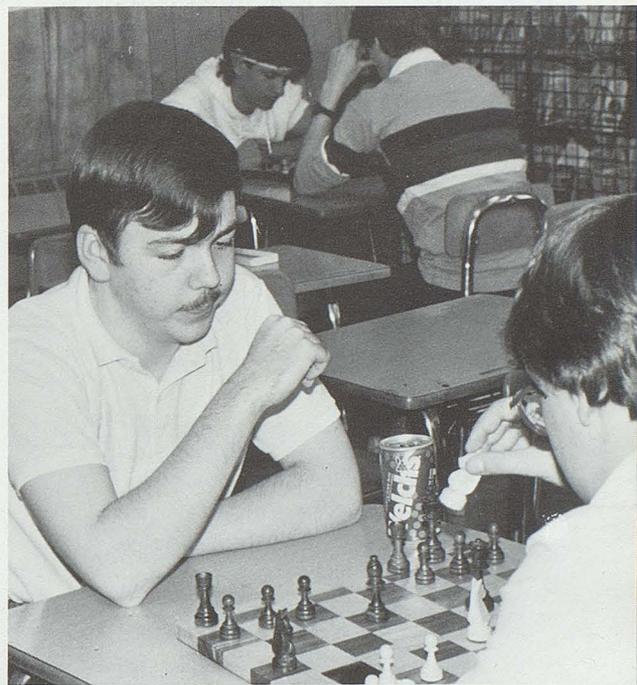
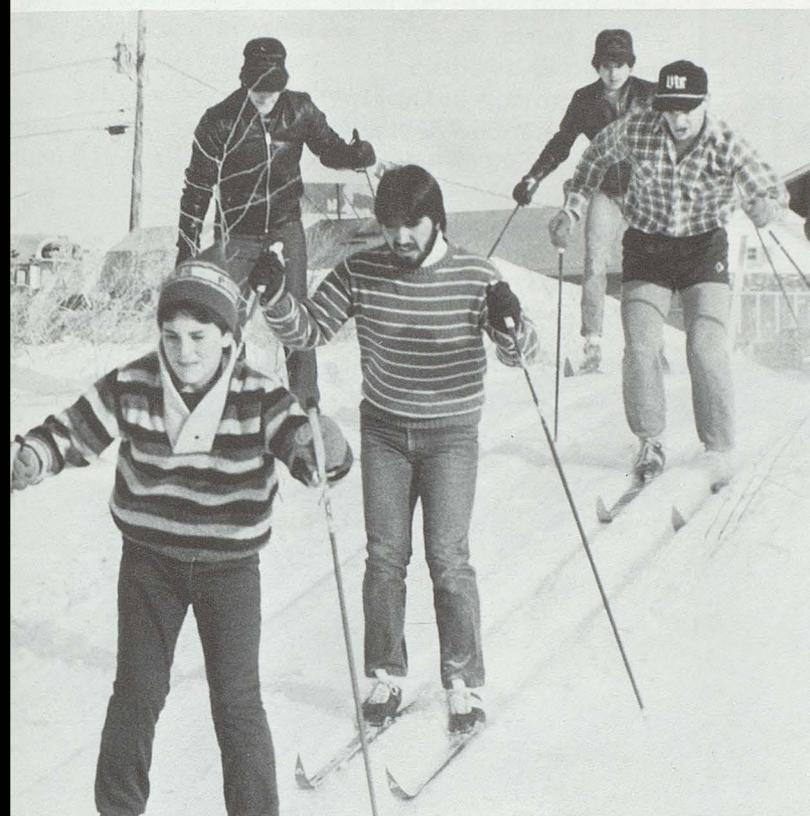
"Ah oui!" La maman dit quand elle

regarde son petit bonhomme.

"C'est l'hiver!"

"C'est la magie de l'hiver!!"

ROBIN BERNIER, Freshmen
First Place, French Division.



WINTER'S MAGIC

Having dwelling so long in summer's static,
 I'd forgotten winter's magic.
 The merry stream has ceased to flow,
 Now, children skate by the moonlight's glow.
 The golden sun's reign is over,
 Now, a clean crisp air surrounds it's dweller.
 The tears of heaven scattered just right,
 Now, have turned to flakes of chrysal white.
 The colorful foilage has fallen off the trees.
 Now, they are the home of squirrel families.
 The fields of broccoli, wheat, and potato,
 Now are covered by dazelling blankets of snow.
 The wonderful sports of basketball, soccer and swimming.
 Now, have changed to sledding, hockey, and skiing.
 The summer's cheeriness is slowly fading away,
 Now, winter's excitement has come our way.
 Although summer is truly ecstatic,
 I never again will forget winter's magic.

CINDY ALBERT, Sophomore
 Second Place, English Division

C'est Quoi La Magie De l'Hiver

C'est quoi la magie de l'hiver?
 C'est les petits enfants qui vont patiner,
 Et les plus grands qui a'asseyent devant le foyer.
 C'est ca la magie de l'hiver.
 C'est quoi la magie de l'hiver?
 C'est la vie en famille,
 Et le temps pour etre tranquille.
 C'est ca la magie de l'hiver.
 C'est quoi la magie de l'hiver?
 C'est la reunion des amis,
 Et beaucoup de bruit.
 C'est ca la magie de l'hiver.
 C'est quoi la magie de l'hiver?
 C'est des flocons de neige,
 Qui tombes lentement sans tapage.
 C'est ca la magie de l'hiver.

CINDY ALBERT, Sophomore
 Second Place, French Division

