



THE TRAIL 71-72

HISTORY OF SCHOOL



Escott Public School, consisting of seven classrooms and a gymnasium was built in 1964-'65. It is seventeen miles west of Brockville, on a five-acre tract of land beside highway #2.

Four of the original teachers, Mr. K. J. Kellar, Mrs. K. Kennedy, Miss J. Mustard, and Mrs. Y. Landon are still on staff. Other staff members have been Mrs. M. Townsend, Mrs. C. Nash, Mrs. S. Wells, W. Haskin, R. Huck, Miss E. Conger, Miss M. Hill, Miss L. Pinch, and Mrs. Steacy. For the seven years of its operation, the daily attendance has fluctuated around 200. The Escott School provides for grades 1-8, while the Kindergarten pupils attend classes in Mallorytown.

The library consisting of approximately 8,000 volumes has received a face-lifting. The staff room has been converted to a resource centre. New shelving has been purchased and installed. The office has become the general office and staff room and the former library has become the principal's office.

In keeping with our progressive learning trend, the wall between two adjoining classrooms in the primary division has been removed. The main purpose of this large open room is to allow the pupil's freedom in group work. The primary learning areas are reading, mathematics and phonics. The larger area allows both the pupils and teachers full access to all facilities.

DEDICATION



MRS. LOREEN ALLEN

The 1971-'72 edition of the "Trail" is proudly dedicated to Mrs. Loreen Allen. Mrs. Allen, a volunteer worker, is a charter member of our P. T. O. and has served as its treasurer since its inauguration in 1965. She has also been in charge of the annual Christmas bingo since 1965. Mrs. Allen was instrumental in

arranging the grade eight dinners from 1965 to 1969. In 1969, she initiated a senior girls' sewing class at the school on regular days. This programme has been most successful and productive.

Through this dedication, we wish to express our sincere thanks to her.

BOARD MESSAGE



**MR. LLOYD DENNIS
(DIRECTOR)**

Most school students don't realize that they are partners of a pretty big business. Public education in Canada is one of the largest and most expensive enterprises paid for by Canadians, and the "business" seems to get larger every year. Certainly it becomes more expensive to operate.

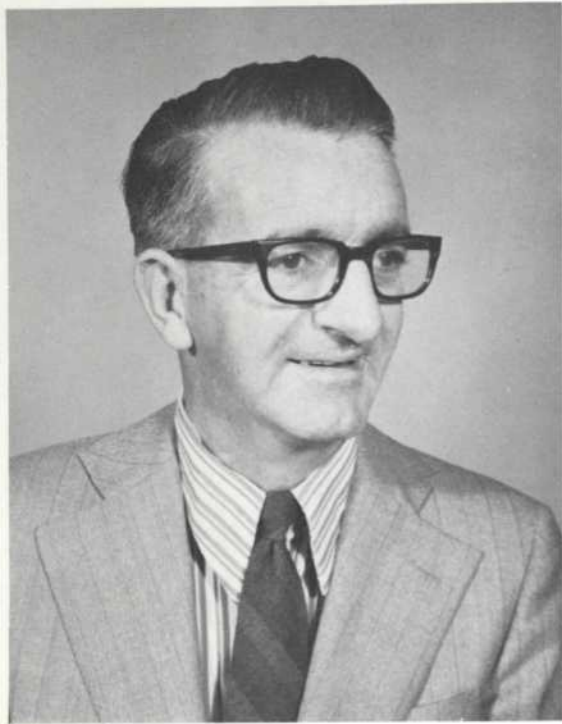
Of course, it is natural that students don't see themselves as "partners" in the business of education, but you really are. Without your contribution the business of education would be a miserable flop. That is why you are asked to contribute your time and effort while your adult partners contribute their interest and money. If either fails, the enterprise fails too.

"The Trail" is always welcome, because it shows that you at Escott are making the contributions of time and effort that the business of education asks of you. Reading it, your senior partners are more likely to make their contribution willingly, knowing that their hard-earned money has not been spent in vain.

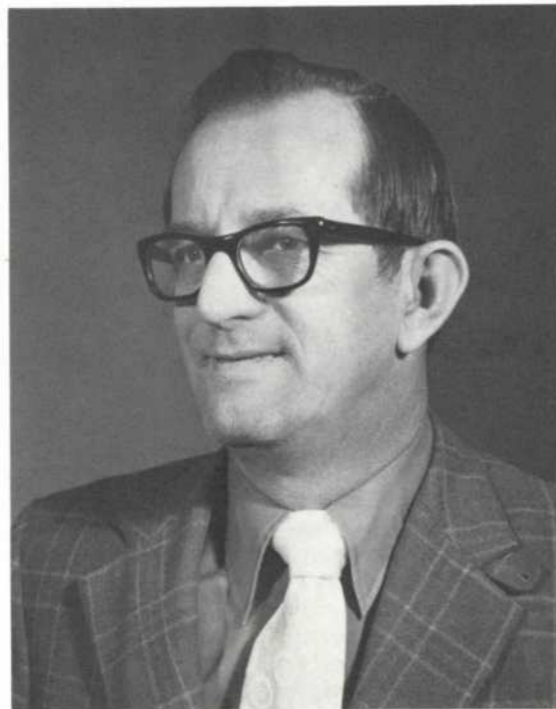
On behalf of the Board of Education and myself I wish all of you every success and a happy 1972.

Lloyd Dennis
Director of Education

OTHER BOARD MEMBERS



MR. NEIL ELLIS
(SUPERINTENDENT
OF
WEST AREA)



MR. GEORGE BROWN
(CHAIRMAN
OF THE
BOARD)

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE



The "Trail" 71-72 is indeed a permanent record of the year's activities at Escott School. This, the third edition is very well assembled. The over-all format continues to improve each year and this is indicative of the interest and experience gained by the committee and students that are involved. I congratulate the editor, her staff, the staff

advisors and all students who participated in producing this fine book.

I hope that the editions of the "Trail" will become part of the nucleus of every home library to which we can turn with pride, interest, and pleasure in later years.

K James Kellar

STAFF



BACK ROW: Mr. W. Haskin, Mr. R. Huck, Mr. J. Kellar.
FRONT ROW: Miss J. Mustard, Mrs. K.

Kennedy, Mrs. S. Wells, Mrs. Y. Landon.
MISSING: Miss E. Conger.

BUS DRIVERS



Mr. Pat Kennedy, Mr. Walter Allen, Mr. Gordon Donovan.

MISSING: Mr. Ken Birt.

SECRETARY



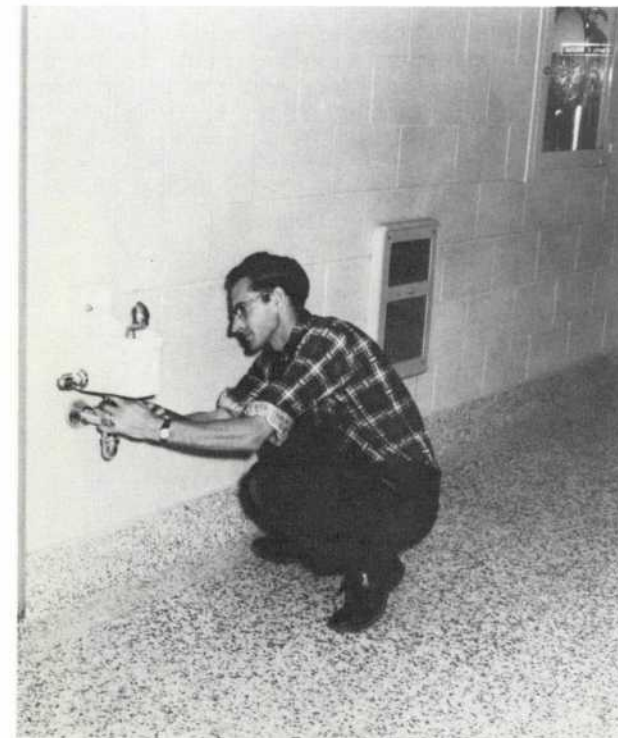
Mrs. D. Hunt

FRENCH TEACHER



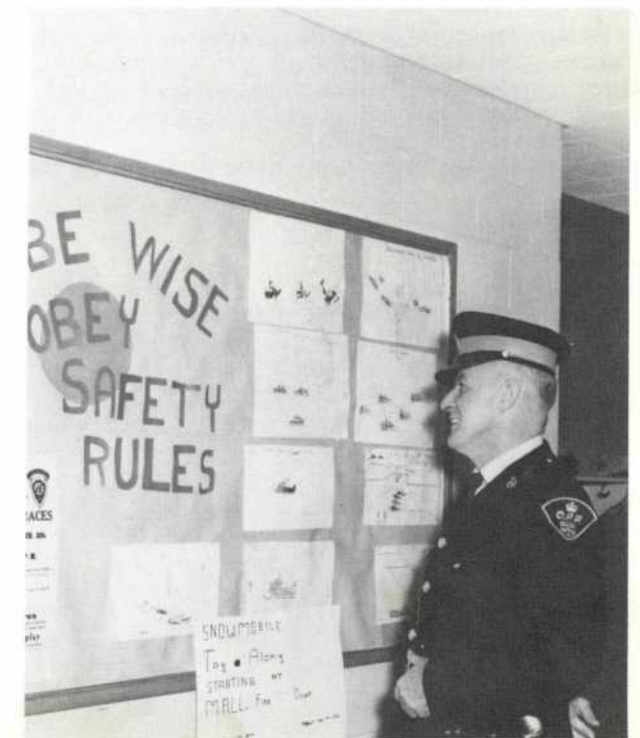
Miss C. Alexander

CUSTODIAN



Mr. Louis Kahnt

SAFETY OFFICER



Constable Gordon Quinn

LIBRARIAN



Mrs. Marion Steacy

The Anne Thaxter Eaton Library has moved to a larger room and has been reorganized in the Dewey Decimal System. The many thousand volumes are being processed and arranged in an orderly fashion on new shelving and we are indeed proud of our excellent collection of fiction and resource materials.

Many of the books have been donated by the

late Miss Eaton to Rockport School library, which later moved to Escott. There are also books from the libraries of the former schools.

Mrs. Marion Steacy has been ably assisted by Mrs. Maureen Hutchison who has typed most of the filing cards for the library materials.

The library, now, is a busy centre for the school.



YEARBOOK CLUB



BACK ROW: Marlene Donovan, Pam Hunt, Lorrie Capper, Andy Hunt.
SECOND ROW: Geoff Fair, Clint Thompson,

Jimmy Montroy.
FIRST ROW: Mrs. Wells, Barbara Stevenson, Eddie Vanderlie, Mrs. Landon.

Speaking on behalf of Barbara and myself, we both feel this Yearbook is the best yet. We have a new cover and inner page and many other items. We feel, that both staff and students put forth a tremendous effort, in preparation of the year's "Trail". Without Mrs. Landon typing for us and Mrs. Wells as

advisor, there might not be a Yearbook. But we do wish to give special thanks to the P.T.O. and advertizers for their help also. Yes, although it may only be our third Yearbook, we feel that the bumps are ironed out.

Eddie Vanderlie



STUDENT COUNCIL



BACK ROW: Jimmy Montroy, Thomas Haffie, Larry Herbison, Heather Harper, Dawn Hunt.

FIRST ROW: Eugene Serre, Barbara Stevenson, Pam Hunt, Mr. Huck.

It is my honour as the president of the student council to write this message of appreciation and congratulations. I'm sure without the students' help and guidance, the student council wouldn't have been the success it was. I would like to thank our advisor, Mr. Huck for his guidance, and also the students, teachers and P. T. O. for their co-operation and

help. Without these people it is certain that our council wouldn't have been the great success it was. It is my pleasure to wish my successor all the luck in the world and to hope their year will be as good as ours.

Thank you,
Barbara Stevenson



BUS PATROLS



BACK ROW: Steven Huck, Bob Duess, Neil Johnson.

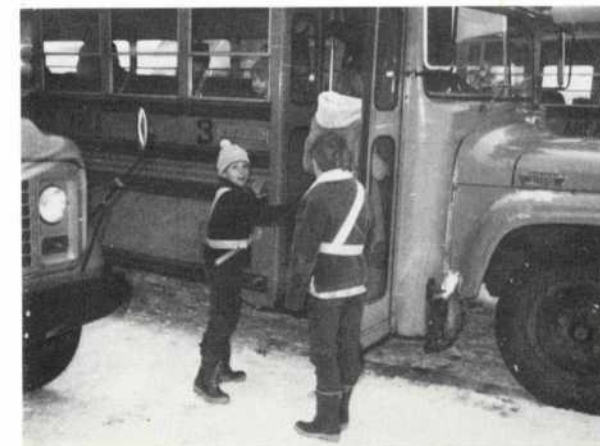
FRONT ROW: Jimmy Jobson, Glenna Carl, Cathy Empey, Thomas Shaw.

For the past two years Escott Public School has had bus patrols. These people, who are selected by their bus drivers, help the children get on and off the bus safely.

Each bus has two patrols, one to watch the front of the bus and the other for the back of the bus.

The patrols for each bus are:

Mr. Kennedy's	-	Lorie Capper
		Jimmy Jobson
Mr. Birt's	-	Gordon de Savigny
		Neil Johnson
Mr. Donovan's	-	Thomas Shaw
		Clint Thompson
Mr. Allen's	-	Bobby Duess
		Steven Huck



SENIOR CHOIR



FOURTH ROW: Norma Powell, Dawn Hunt, Sharon Stevenson, David Hutchison, Larry Warren, Geoff Fair, Andy Hunt, Marie Labelle, Beverley Jobson, Lynn Poole, Cindy Shaw.

THIRD ROW: Lori Capper, Pam Hunt, Judy De Wolfe, Darlene Shire, Debbie Herbison, Marjorie Caiger, Barbara Stevenson, Cathy Empey, Barbie Running, Shirley Jobson, Susan Hunt.

SECOND ROW: Thomas Haffie, Bob Dues, Bert Shire, Chris Reid, Brent Harper, Eddie Vanderlei, Randy Hunt, Eugene Serre, Scott Beckstead.

FIRST ROW: Nancy Fenlong, Wendy De Zeeuw, Laurie Poole, Julie Hutchison, Michelle Dowsley, Janet Davis, Anne Harper, Carol Huck, Nancy Collins.

JUNIOR CHOIR



THIRD ROW: Timmy Guild, Brenda Capper, Lori Mallory, David Haffie, Laurie Morrow, Jackie McAllister.

SECOND ROW: Suzanne Mayhew, Cindy Thompson, Douglas Turner, Mark Donovan, Irene Horton, Betty Donovan, Michael Haarbos,

Penny Johnston, Joanne Donovan, Miss Mustard.

FIRST ROW: Tammy Covell, David Allen, Chucky Johnston, Heather Harper, Lori Hardy, Lisa Mallory, Sherry Jobson, Michael Shaw, Mary Empey, Melodie Thompson.

OUR GRADUATES



This Section is Sponsored by the

**ESCOTT
PARENT-TEACHER ORGANIZATION**



DANNY DAY - Danny is active in all sports and is on several school teams. His career is undecided. He is the artist for the yearbook.

PAM HODGE - Pam is planning to take commercial and become a secretary. She especially enjoys swimming and ski-dooing. She participates in the house league teams.



JOAN SENEAL - Joan plans on taking the four year course in arts and science. As of yet, Joan's career is undecided. She especially likes swimming and ski-dooing.



RANDY HUNT - Randy takes part in most sports and was on our school soccer team. He plans to be a store clerk.



PAM HUNT - Pam has played on many of the school teams. She enjoys swimming, skating, and most of the sports. She is secretary of the students' council and also secretary of the yearbook. Pam would like to take five year arts and science. She plans to become a kindergarten teacher.

EUGENE SERRE de ST. JEAN - Eugene is new to our school this year and is active in our school sports. He is also vice-president of our students' council. He has no plans for his distant future.



TOMMY SHAW - Tommy is active in most sports but his career is undecided.



BARBARA STEVENSON - Barb is our president of the student council. She is also the co-editor of the yearbook. She participates in the house league teams. Barb plans to take four year arts and science. As of yet, her career is undecided.



ANDY HUNT - Andy participates in most sports. He plans to become a bookkeeper.

MARJORIE CAIGER - Marjorie is active in many house league teams. She enjoys swimming and skating. She plans to take the commercial course.



PEGGY DE WOLFE - Peggy is participating in the house league teams. She plans to take the four year course of commercial, and become a secretary. Peggy enjoys skiing and sewing.



BRENT HARPER - Brent is on several of our school teams. Brent plans to be a lawyer or hockey player.



SHIRLEY JOBSON - Shirley plans on taking the commercial course to become a secretary. She is active in all house league teams. She enjoys skating and ski-dooing.

DANNY CAPPER - Danny is active in all sports and is on several school teams. Danny's career is still undecided.





LARRY HERBISON - Larry played on our soccer and volleyball teams this year. He is also social committee chairman on the student council. He wants to be a football player.

JIMMY JOBSON - Jimmy participates in most of our sports and was on our soccer team. He plans to join the army when he is old enough.



GLENNA CARL - We were sorry to see Glenna leave our school during the year.

EDDIE VANDERLIE - Eddie is active in sports and is co-editor of the yearbook. He plans to be an electronics technician.



CHRIS REID - Chris participates in most of our sports and he plans to be an electrician.



CATHY EMPEY - Cathy is active in all school sports. She plans to take the five year arts and science and become a nurse.

CLASSES



ROOM 1



THIRD ROW: Laurie Poole, Kathy Johnson, Scott Beckstead, Bert Shire, Joey Day, Jimmy Montroy, Gordon deSavigny, Lorrie Capper, Carol Huck, Mrs. DeVries.
SECOND ROW: Barbara Senecal, Julie Hutchison, Barbara Running, Judy De Wolfe,

Debbie Herbison, Darlene Shire, Susan Hunt, Janet Davis, Nancy Fenlong.
FIRST ROW: Nancy Collins, Eddie Carl, Thomas Haffie, Danny Powell, Bobby Duess, Geoff Fair, Larry Warren, Barbara Carl, Cindy Shaw.



ROOM 2



FOURTH ROW: Miss Conger, Sharon Stevenson, Karen McAllister, Michelle Dowsley, Anne Harper, Sharon Steacy, Wendy De Zeeuw, Marie Labelle, Linnette Campbell, Beverley Jobson.
THIRD ROW: Stephen Serre, David Hutchinson, Michael Donovan, Barry Ferguson, Clint Thompson, David Powell, Albert De Zeeuw, Neil Johnson, Lloyd De Zeeuw, Steve Huck.

SECOND ROW: Kenneth Blanchard, Garry Mallory, Jacqueline Foley, Dawn Hunt, Norma Powell, Marlene Donovan, Lynn Poole, Donna Campbell, David Fabius.
FIRST ROW: Steven Hunt, Michael Capper, Dean Warren, Jimmy McAllister, Kenneth Shipman, Glen Senecal, Gordon Turner, Todd Mayhew.



ROOM 4&6



BACK ROW: Norman Bellinger, David Allen, Chucky Johnson, Paul Ranger, Michael Lynch, Allan Running, Mark Johnson, Edward Serson, Pierre Serre.
SECOND ROW: Laurie Morrow, Sherry Turner, Nancy Restall, Jill Ferguson, Mary Johnson,

Cindy Shire, Helen Blanchard, Lori Mallory, Brenda Capper.
FRONT ROW: Mrs. Wells, Timmy Guild, Ray Running, Norman Serson, Joseph Johnson, Mike Haarbos, Ernest Bellinger, Mark Labelle.



BACK ROW: Mark Donovan, Burt Blanchard, Dennis Ranger, Thomas Bellinger, Peter Empey.
SECOND ROW: Kim Hodge, Heather Harper, Penny Johnson, Betty Donovan, Irene Horton,

Sandra Schoneaur, Melodie Thompson, Lisa Poole, Mrs. Landon.
FRONT ROW: Billy Johnson, Michael Turner, Leo Labelle, Kerry Fenlong, Terry Senecal, Tommy Running, Randy Jenkins, Scott Hutt.

ROOM 46



On this page the pupils of Room 46 are working at Mathematics - an easy and fun way! They are playing Math games and at the same time are learning their number facts.

This open concept idea has proven useful especially in the areas of Reading, Phonics, Spelling, Language and Mathematics. The

children have jointly completed many projects working in this manner. The most noticeable project was Project Mathematics of which these games played an important role. Both Mrs. Landon and Mrs. Wells, the teachers are pleased with the success of this room.

ROOM 5



BACK ROW: Suzanne Mayhew, Lori Hardy, Sherry Jobson, Lisa White, Sharon Restall, Cindy Thompson, Lisa Mallory, Carrie Morrison, Margaret deZeeuw.
THIRD ROW: Miss Mustard, Gary Turner, Dennis Ferguson, Brian Gray, Jeff Ferguson, Forrest Herbison, Ricky deZeeuw, Douglas Turner, Danny Massey.

SECOND ROW: Mary Empey, Debbie Capper, Laura Denique, Katy Serre de St. Jean, Helen Horton, Joanne Donovan, Tammy Covell, Gloria Turner.
FIRST ROW: Larry Carl, John McAllister, Chris Ferguson, Rodney Keary, Michael Shaw, David Haffie.



ROOM 7



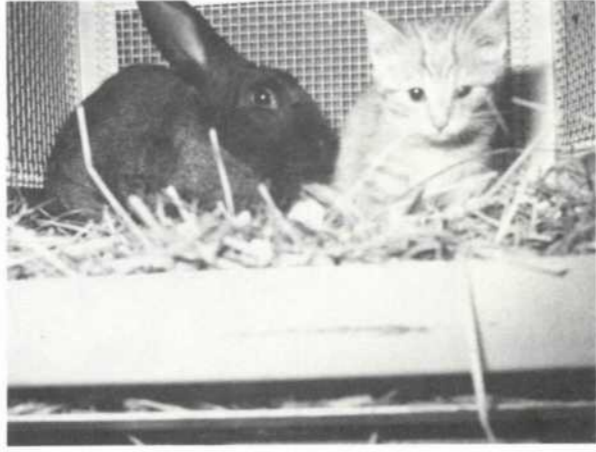
BACK ROW: Danny Stevenson, Lesa Ferguson, Della David, Anne Ranger, Susie Johnson, Marleen Johnson, John Serson, Mrs. Kennedy.
THIRD ROW: Kevin Shaw, Philip Elliott, Paul Keary, David Dolson, Vernon Senecal, Malcolm Haffie, Stephen Carl.

SECOND ROW: Laura Johnston, Wendy Ferguson, Helen McAllister, Jody Lyn Huck, Maxine Grier, Sandra Haarbos, Brenda Blanchard, Marie Labelle.
FIRST ROW: Timmy Horton, Jeff McAllister, Kevin Hutt, David Day.





CANDID SHOTS



CANDID SHOTS



SPECIAL EVENTS



The judges James Kellar and Constable Quinn



Participant Pam Hunt

SNOWMOBILE RODEO



Sue Hunt, Over-all Winner; and Mr. Wallace Chant.

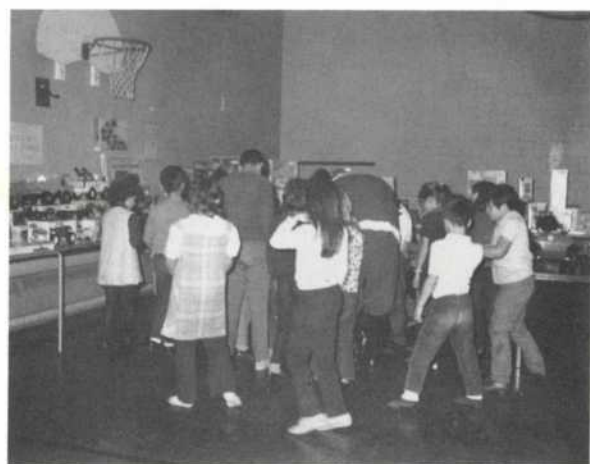


Gordon de Savigny, Bert Shire, Senior Winners; Sue Hunt, Over-all Winner; Heather Harper, Junior Winner; Mr. Chant.

FIRE POSTER CONTEST



A visit from Santa Claus



Toys! Toys! Toys!

FIRST ANNUAL TOY SALE

SEWING CLASS



Again this year Mrs. Loreen Allen is conducting a sewing class for the Grade 8 girls. This programme which includes knitting, embroidery and making clothes is both interesting

and educational. The girls are really doing well in this programme and as last year, their sewing was on display the night of Open House.

P.T.O.

Well!

A number of interesting events took place at our monthly meetings, which I believe have been of benefit to our school children. Certainly as President for 1971-'72 I have enjoyed another year. We still have those parents and members who are so willing to help when asked.

Of course, our hot dog and soup days are still our most outstanding events. Lots of hot dogs and help!

We have thoroughly enjoyed being able to help the students with sewing, public speaking, Grade eight dinner and exercises, Field Day, Winter Carnival, etc.

Our toy sale at Christmas time was well patronized and profitable.

Again our folding Cancer Bandages was a great success, having folded 69 dozen bandages.

Thanks to everyone who helped make our year such a success, especially our dance committee.

The Parent Teacher Organization extend congratulations to the Yearbook Committee and best of everything for the coming year.

Jean Massey,
President



The Christmas Play



Packing Candy



Toy Sale



The Christmas Play



Literary



SNOWMOBILING

Honourable Judges, Ladies and Gentlemen and Fellow Contestants, I would like to tell you about Snowmobiling.

First of all you put on a warm snowmobile suit. That is what makes the most fun! Next, you put on warm boots and mittens. You should wear a helmet to protect your head from injury. Wear goggles to keep the branches from hurting your eyes. If your mother puts a scarf on you, be sure it is tied tightly so that it will not get caught in the machine.

When we go snowmobiling, my little sister Laurie, sits in front of Dad and I sit behind. I hold on tightly for sometimes we go over bumps. Then my stomach feels tipsy - just the same as

when we go over bumps in the car. Sometimes we go to the teepee and toast marshmallows or my mother packs a lunch and we have hot dogs.

We should always have lights on our snowmobile when we travel at night. Check your gasoline tank before going out! Once we ran out of gas and had to walk home. That wasn't much fun!

If you have to cross a highway, be sure you stop and look both ways. There is a park near our house and we go snowmobiling around in it. Then, we come to the house and have hot chocolate and a cookie. Then - off to bed.

Thank you for your kind attention.

Jody Lyn Huck, age 6

TROPICAL CHANGE

It was a warm summer day when we were playing outside. Then it began to get hotter and hotter and hotter. Everyone in the village of Norway thought it was quite strange that it would be 91° F.

Then all of a sudden the snow was gone. Plants and tall grass appeared. The animals were frightened. Then snakes crawled out of the ground, and their poison killed many insects. Now the insects were poisonous spiders, giant moths and many others.

All that was left with no change was the

people. Houses were huts, the ice was a river with small boats.

Now the people's skin turned black and their clothes of grass. Man-eating plants were snapping.

I was the only person or thing with no change. I found a mad scientist at work making all these things work. I took a snake by the tail and killed him. I controlled the animals and weeds. Now everything was back in order.

I received a ten thousand dollar reward.

Michele Dowsley, age 10

ROOM 5 ASSEMBLY

On Friday February 11, we put on our play. There was a singing story called "The Ugly Duckling". We all read a poem called "A Giant Crocodile". Mrs. Day helped us. She played the piano. Six people did a gymnastics display. We sang "Colour Fashions" and "I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing". Mr. Kellar said our play was very nice.

Lisa Mallory, age 9

THE BIG SNOWSTORM

On February 4, 1972 we had a snow storm. It was on Friday and the buses did not come. We had a holiday and Dad did not go to work because we could not get out of the driveway. I went outside to play and I got stuck in the snow.

Laura Dennique, age 9

The following was the winning speech of Julie Hutchison, age 12:

"THE WITCH OF PLUM HOLLOW"

She lived a few miles from Athens, her advice was sought by statesmen, Chicago gangsters, and even girls unsure of which beau to marry.

Can you guess my riddle, Honourable judges, fellow contestants, Ladies and Gentlemen? The answer is Jane Elizabeth Barnes, better known as the witch of Plum Hollow.

Every old timer, has his own version of Mother Barne's story, therefore there are many mistaken ideas about her. The biggest error of all is in the name given her. She never lived in Plum Hollow and was given the witch of Plum Hollow by a newspaper reporter who thought it sounded better than the wise woman of Eloida. She might also have been called a witch because of her uncanny sixth sense inherited perhaps from her Spanish ancestors.

She was born in County Cork, Ireland, in 1800, a seventh daughter of a seventh daughter, urged by her parents to marry a rich colonel. She showed some of her latter well-known stubbornness and eloped with a sargeant named Robert Harrison. She moved to Upper Canada with him to settle near Cobourg. He died a few years later leaving her with a small son.

About seven years later she married David Barnes, a shoe maker, and moved to Sheldon's Corners near Athens. There she had nine children and adopted three.

It was said that David Barnes was a drunk and ner' do well, so Mother Barnes left him and decided to try to make a living for herself and her thirteen children by telling fortunes. Before long she was telling her neighbours where to find lost possessions and wandering cattle with what seemed to them to be supernatural powers. They began to call her a witch although she did not look like a witch.

She was a small woman, barely five feet in height, with slender hands and tapered fingers. Her eyes were sharp and penetrating. She was a kind old soul and it is said she never charged more than a quarter for her services. When you came to seek advice from Mother Barnes or to merely see for yourself if her reputation as a fortune teller were really true, she would brew you a cup of tea, examine the leaves, and proceed to foretell your future.

Her reputation was really made, and her fame became widespread, after she told where the body of a murdered man could be found. She told the police they could find the body under a fallen tree. When they found the body, it was under a fallen tree. The murderer confessed and Mother Barnes became more famous than before. People from all over Canada and United States came to seek her advice.

She died at age 90. She left 68 living descendants and is buried in an unmarked grave in Sheldon's Corners Cemetery. Whether Jane Elizabeth Barnes was really a witch or just had a gift for guessing things at the right time I cannot say, but I know she still remains one of the most colourful characters of early Leeds.

THE HOUND

Around the corner and down the street,
There lives a dog with great big feet.

His tail hangs high and his ears hang low,
And his nose is as long as a nose can grow,

Sometimes I see him in the park,
When I call him he'll run and bark.

He went to the fountain to get a drink,
The funniest dog in the world, I think.

He met a black cat, oh me! But
Guess who wound up in the tree?

Yes, the dog was way up high,
While the cat walked slowly by.

Marlene Donovan, age 10

WHAT SEASONS DO TO TREES

The trees are all dressed in green;
But fall is slowly approaching.
The day has come and the trees are
dressed in
a hat of red,
a coat of yellow,
dress of brown,
socks of orange,
and shoes of green.
Still they will change.
They lie down to sleep
While winter puts over them a sheet;
Until they're green once more.

Linnette Campbell, age 11

The following was the winning speech of Anne Harper, age 11:

Honourable judges, ladies and gentlemen, fellow contestants. The topic that I have chosen to speak on is our friendly neighbours in the North--the Eskimos.

There are about 45,000 Eskimos scattered across the top of our continent. 17,000 live in settlements sprinkled in the Canadian Arctic.

Eskimo life has changed a great deal in the past ten years. Many of them live in comfortable warm houses which are heated and lighted by the government. I am going to give you a glimpse of what the Eskimos' life was like before all these changes were made.

In the winter they lived in a round shaped igloo which was made out of ice blocks. There is a tunnel to go in from the outdoors. In the middle of the igloo was a little can of seal oil which heated the place. In the summer when it was hot, their igloo melted away and they had to make a tent out of deer skin on dry land. The sun would shine on them for two or three weeks steady. The Eskimos don't use salt. They eat mainly raw fish, whale, narwhal and walrus. All of the little kids like eating blubber, seal and whale.

Eskimo is an Indian word which means people who eat raw fish. The Eskimos are kind and generous people and always go visiting but they never knock; they just walk right in. The Eskimo shake hands to greet each other but before, they rubbed noses. The Eskimos are very fond of children and would treat them

THE MAD SCIENTIST

One day there was this Mad Scientist. I hope you know what I mean by "Mad". Once he invented a potion to enlarge rabbits and the rabbits went tearing up all the rabbits' homes and eating all people in sight.

After awhile he invented a rocket which could go anywhere in the universe. So he picked the Demon Planet where not even he had explored. When he reached the Demon Planet, he found a little man running around in a green Hallowe'en costume. The Scientist told him that Hallowe'en had past long ago. That made the little man very angry and he picked out his laser beam gun and took three

kindly and gently as if they were their own children.

The men still make their tools out of pure copper. In the winter they go on hunting trips in their cleverly made sleds of driftwood and deer antlers for handles. They taught the dogs to walk in single file or in pairs. The Eskimos are great seal hunters. The seal goes down into the water but has to come up to get air. He nibbles at a little hole, while the Eskimo waits for two or three hours or more. When the seal comes up the Eskimo grabs him. Not a bit of the seal is wasted. The blood makes a good chewing gum. The women cut it up with a special knife.

The grand prize is the whale and when one is caught they have a great feast. They celebrate by dancing to the music of large drums and play games such as ball-boxing. Fishing goes on all through the year when the nets poke through the ice.

They build boats for fishing but mainly for travelling. The big boats are called unimaks and the boats for only one person are called kayaks.

Eskimo life has changed a great deal. The children go to school and learn English and even dress in a modern fashion. The dog and sled, their means of transportation, is a thing of the past; airplanes and snowmobiles are rapidly taking over. Many of them earn wages to buy food from other parts of Canada. The Eskimo's way of life is over and they have not yet found a good one but they are still very happy and cheerful people.

paces and fired. The Scientist, using all of his evil skills to the best of his ability, put a shield of bubble gum around himself and the laser bounced right off it.

Finally, the little man shot one last laser into the wicked Scientist and this time the bubble gum didn't stop it and penetrated the bubble gum. The force was so great that the Scientist was pushed back to the earth and the planet is still left undiscovered.

Its people are just waiting for the right time, the right place, and the right moment to strike the earth with all its power.

David Hutchison, age 11

HITCHHIKING TO MARS

This was the day I went hitchhiking to Mars. First I went to the space station to get my traveller's card. From there I went to a store to get my knapsack and other materials. I got a ride to the milky way and from there on, I thumbed it.

When it got dark I sat down to rest, hung up my sleeping bag on a nearby star and then went to sleep.

In the morning I got a ride in a patrol car. While we were going, I got a tin box out of my knapsack, pushed a button and Presto! instant breakfast.

Pretty soon I saw Mars in the distance. The patrol car let me off and wished me good luck, he said in a shaky voice. He also told me that on the other side of Mars weird aliens were going to attack us that night. I walked down the street and hardly anybody was on it. I stopped at a nearby hotel to stay for the night.

That night everything was completely silent. Then I heard a strange noise. I looked out the window and my eyes started stinging---the light was blinding my eyes, I had to shut the window. The aliens were here!

All of a sudden, my window swung open with an alien standing there. He grabbed me and put me in his space vehicle. He took me to the other side of Mars and to the head of it. There, the head of it all... he looked really goony. His hair was all fuzzed up like a negro's

LOCKED OUT!

Last night when we got home from school, Mom and Dad were away. The door was locked. We looked for the key but Dad had taken it. We tried every door and then we went over to our Grandmother's. They had not left the key there so we had to wait until Mom and Dad got home. It was sprinkling rain then. It isn't much fun to be locked out!

Vernon Senecal, age 7

WALKING ON ICE

On Sunday night I saw a raccoon crossing the ice. My sister and I followed its tracks.

David Dolson, age 7

and his body was short and fat. His head was the size of a boulder and his feet were like a frog's. He told the guards to put me in with the other slaves.

When I got there, you know who the other slaves were? Sure! Hitchhikers!

When the alien left I went over to the window and looked out. I saw slaves working on a giant machine. I leaned against the window and one of the bars fell out. The others gathered 'round. I loosened one of the other bars and the whole window caved in. We climbed out and all piled into a space-mobile.

The aliens saw us and fired their lasers at us; then started to chase us. We didn't know how to start the space-mobile so we all started pushing buttons. Somebody hit the right one and we started moving. I didn't know how to steer it so we kept running into and upsetting other alien spaceships that were following us. Somebody had pushed a button which shot a laser beam at the other alien spaceship. We got them all down. So we were free.

We went back to the other side of Mars and got an award for killing their enemy. The other hitchhikers were safely back on earth and so was I. Boy! Was I glad when I got back. I had a surprise party and a nice hot bath. Sometimes I would really like to go back to Mars.

Karen McAllister, age 10

SNOWMOBILE RODEO

Constable Quinn came to school today to direct the snowmobile rodeo. He and Mr. Kellar set up the obstacle course this morning. After noon hour we went down to the auditorium to see what the rodeo would be like. There were sixteen contestants. There were posts, stop signs, cones and a figure eight. Some people were too slow, some people didn't make their signals. The people who didn't enter the contest all got a ride on a snowmobile or in the cutter. We all got to watch the rodeo. Rodney Keary and Cindy Thompson entered from our room.

David Haffie, age 9

THE CRASH

My car was on the starting line ready to go. I was waiting for that flag. Then, down went the flag and I started off. I was second at the start. I was catching up on the lead car. He was hogging the track. He was trying to push me off the track.

There was one more lap to go. I had to pass him. I came up beside him. He pushed me off the road and over into the wall, and over into the wall I crashed.

My leg was stuck through the floor and the car was on fire. I couldn't get out. Four men came and put out the fire. They got me out of the car in time. I was taken to the hospital severely burned.

After I was treated for burns, the doctor came in and told me I was the only person he

IF I WERE A BIRD

If I were a bird,
I wouldn't say a word,
I'd fly and fly
Up in the bright blue sky,
I'd sit on a gate
After I ate,
I'd sing a song
And then hum along,
And that's what I'd do
If I were a bird!

Penny Johnston, age 11

POEMS

The house was haunted by spooks and ghosts,
This house was known from coast to coast,
Rats were crawling all over the floor,
The long brown curtains were all wrinkled and torn.

The bats were flying all around.
Landing in trees and on the ground,
You never see a bird in sight.
About this house in day or night.

Cindy Shaw, age 11

MY BED IS MY SHIP

I lay down to sleep in my ship so gay,
In my ship where I drift off to sea.
There, no one can bother me as, I
drift off to sea.

Linnette Campbell, Age 11

ever knew that had pulled through something like that. His words were mumbled but I could make them out.

My head started weazing and pounding with pain. Nurses and doctors came in. I jumped up out of bed and made my way over to the door. I opened it and walked down the hall, stumbling and weazing. My head felt as though I had hit it against a brick wall. I got a pair of scissors off a surgery stand and cut my wrists; they were bleeding like running water.

The doctors caught up with me and put me back in my bed. My wrists were bandaged up and I was put to sleep. I woke up feeling better. I still had a little headache but it went away. I went home in two months.

Karen McAllister, age 11

A VISITOR

On Sunday my little cousin came down to my place. She wanted to look at some books so I went upstairs and got some books. I got her to talk on the tape recorder. It was hard to hear her on the tape recorder because she talked so softly. Grandma gave her a necklace. Kathy gave her a little brown purse and I gave her some candy. We had a good time and I hope she did too.

Danny Massey, age 8

WHAT CHRISTMAS IS LIKE AT OUR HOUSE

We put up the tree
And decorate it red, blue, and green.

We pile the presents neatly under the tree
So we can open them in the morning to see.

So then we go to bed,
And get up early and go to mass, mother said.

When we come home and look under the tree
Still the same presents for us to see.

To bed we must go for we must sleep
Later, mother will take a peep.

In the morning we will awake
We go down stairs and open the presents.
What a mess we will make!

AT THE HOUSE - TROUBLE!

One day my parents took me to town while my dad got the car fixed. I didn't want to go grocery shopping so I asked if I could walk around by myself. "Fine," my dad said, "but be back to the garage by 3:00." I went for a walk through the park. A strange man came up to me and asked me to take him to our house to wait for my mother and father.

Meanwhile!!!

Back at the service station my father and mother got worried about me, and they went out looking for me. It was 4:00, when my mother and father finally got home. They went into the house, and my father saw us. "Stay

MY DOGS

My dogs are called Blackie and Ted. Blackie is black and Ted is dark gold. Blackie is about 6 or 7 and Ted is about 10. They like visiting.

Cindy Shire, age 8

FUN

Run and play
Have fun this sunny day.

Kevin Shaw, age 7

OUR DOGS

Our dogs are called Penny and King. Penny is ten years old and King is two years old. I like our dogs.

Mark Labelle, age 8

MY DOG

I have a dog. His name is Dutch. He is black with tan. He is very, very friendly and is a German Shepherd. He comes with us to the bus. Dutch waits for us at the church where we get on the bus.

Michael Haarbos, age 8

MY PETS

Toby is a dog and Sammy is a cat. Sammy and Toby are friends. Sammy is little and Toby is big. When Toby goes out, Sammy goes out too.

Nancy Restall, age 8

here," he whispered to my mother. My father came in as though there was a man dressed in black. My mother froze like a stone; the man grabbed her. He knocked her out cold and pulled her into the house. My father put her on the sofa. The man said, "I want 99 million dollars in cash." At 6:00 my dad came back with the money. The policemen were one block away. The two men drove off in a black sedan to get onto the freeway. The police faked an accident. The two men in the car tried to get away; it was no use trying. They were caught and put in jail for four years.

David Powell, age 13

THE AQUARIUM

We have an aquarium. It has about 15 tropical fish in it. We have a ship, sea shells, and a pirate's chest in it. We like the aquarium. It is pretty and at night the green light shows up.

Laurie Morrow, age 7

LOCKED OUT

One cold winter morning my mother went out to get the milk. She bent over. All of a sudden - smash. She stood up. She wondered what that noise was. When mom turned around, the door was locked.

What was she going to do? "I'll just call Tommy".

"Tommy, Tommy," she called. But Tommy Tommy was asleep. What was she going to do? "Help, Help," she called. She must have been cold. Tommy heard her at last. Tommy jumped out of bed and unlocked the door. She came in fast. She looked just like an ice cube.

The next time I think mom will unlock the door properly.

Michael Shaw, age 10

THE BIG SNOW STORM

On February 4th we had a big snow storm. The snow was 10 or 11 inches deep. He could not go snowmobiling because there was too much snow. We had to shovel the snow. There was no school because the grader broke.

Joanne Donovan, age 9

PUBLIC SPEAKING



JUNIOR DIVISION

LEFT TO RIGHT: David Haffie, 2nd; Dawn Hunt, 3rd; and Anne Harper, 1st.



SENIOR DIVISION

LEFT TO RIGHT: Thomas Shaw, 3rd; Julie Hutchison, 1st; and Andy Hunt 2nd.

SPORTS



SECTION

BOYS' SOCCER

THE CHAMPIONS - VICTORY WAS OURS!



BACK ROW: Stephen Hunt, Steven Huck, David Powell, Danny Capper, Randy Hunt, Gordon Turner, Mr. Haskin.

FRONT ROW: Larry Warren, Jimmy Jobson, Brent Harper, Danny Day, Danny Powell.

GIRLS' SOCCER



BACK ROW: Dawn Junt, Julie Hutchison, Sharon Steacy, Lynn Poole.

FRONT ROW: Miss Mustard, Carol Huck, Lorie Capper, Barbie Running, Shirley Jobson, Glenna Carl.

EASTER PARADE OF FASHION



Over-all Winners

EASTER BONNETS

On Wednesday, March 28th, we made our Easter bonnets, I made mine of paper, ribbon, flowers, and green paper. Miss Mustard and Mrs. Wells picked. The winners were Lori Hardy, Cindy Picton, Cindy Thompson, Garry Turner, Mike Shaw, Katy Serre, and myself. Mr. Kellar took pictures of us. Later on the winners got to go in the Easter Bonnet Parade which was held at the Thursday assembly. It was very hard to pick the best bonnets.

Sherry Jobson, age 9



Room 6 Winners



Room 5 Winners



Room 7 Easter Dancers



Room 5

BOYS' VOLLEYBALL



BACK ROW: Danny Capper, Brent Harper,
Clayton Knapp, Clint Thompson.
MIDDLE ROW: Danny Powell, Larry Warren,

Dean Warren.
FRONT ROW: Larry Herbison, Danny Day,
Joey Day, David Powell.

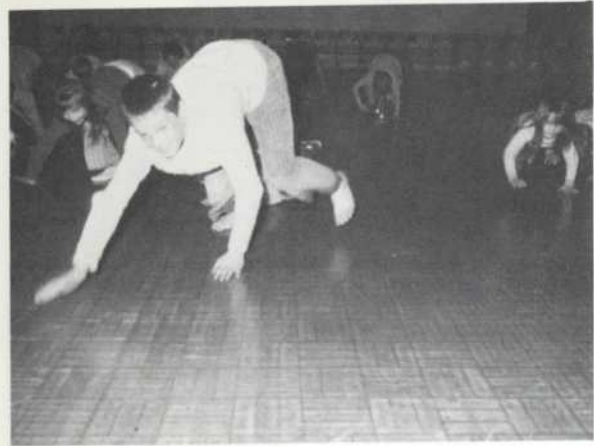
GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL



BACK ROW: Peggy de Wolfe, Pam Hunt, Debbie
Herbison, Cathy Empey, Marjorie Caiger, Sue
Hunt.
MIDDLE ROW: Sharon Steacy, Shirley Jobson,

Barbie Running, Laurie Poole.
FRONT ROW: Wendy de Zeeuw, Lorrie Capper,
Carol Huck.

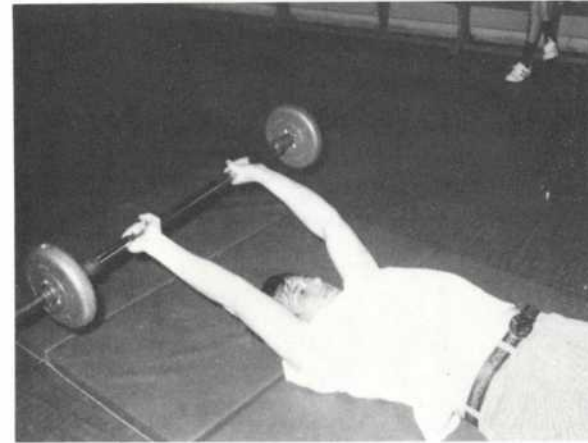
GYMNASTICS



WEIGHT LIFTING

Several of our boys expressed a desire to try their hand at lifting weights, so last September we purchased a weight lifting set. The boys have worked hard and are progressing well. Three or four can now press or lift 110 pounds over their heads.

These workouts are already apparent in the physical development of some of the weight lifters. We feel that our investment was very worthwhile and intend to expand this programme next year.

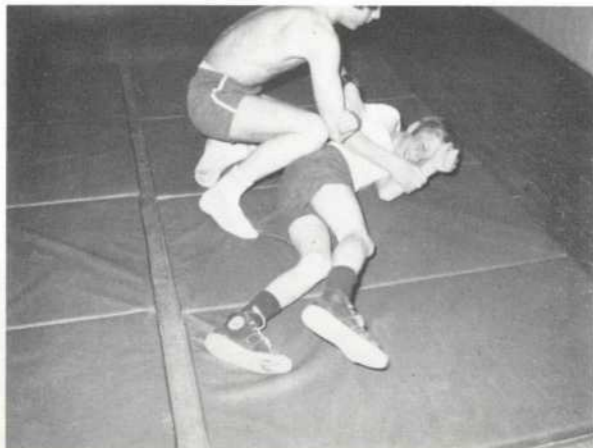
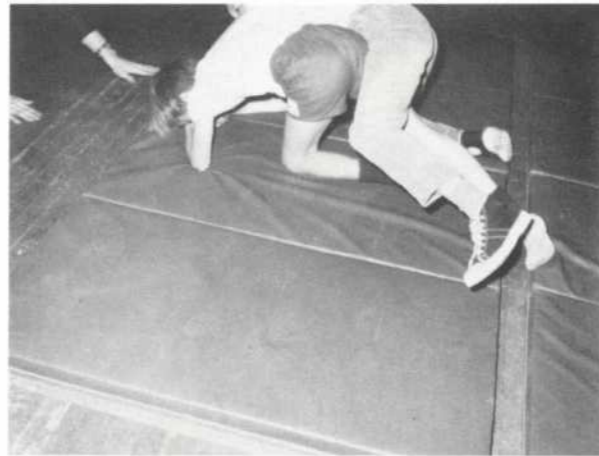


WRESTLING



BACK ROW: Lloyd De Zeeuw, Kenneth Blanchard, Geoff Fair, Bob Dues, Eugene Serre, Thomas Shaw, Barry Ferguson, Bert Shire, Danny Powell, David Hutchison, Mr. Haskin.
MIDDLE ROW: Larry Warren, Thomas Haffie, Albert De Zeeuw, Danny Capper, David Powell,

Eddie Vanderlei, Randy Hunt, Scott Beckstead, Gordon de Savigny, Stephen Hunt.
FRONT ROW: Dean Warren, Gordon Turner, Stephan Serre, Neil Johnson, Andy Hunt, Steven Huck, Eddie Carl, Michael Capper, Todd Mayhew, Kenneth Shipman.



WINTER CARNIVAL

The third annual Winter Carnival was held in early February. Again, it was a very successful event. The snow sculpturing winners were picked by the members of the P. T. O. and they were as follows:

Primary - Mrs. Wells
Junior - Miss Conger

Senior - Mr. Haskin
Over-all Winner - Mr. Haskin

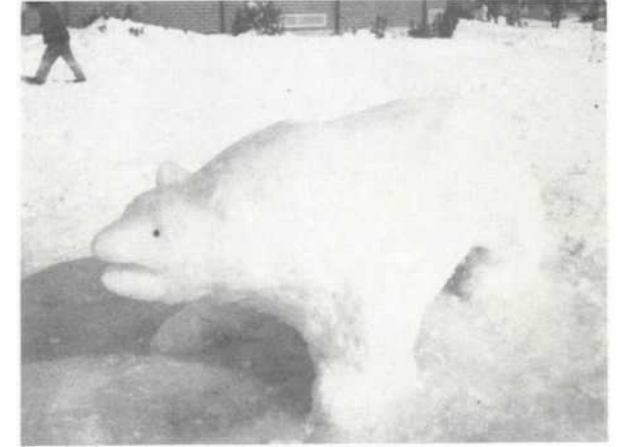
Our appreciation is again extended to the P. T. O. for serving the hot lunches and taking part in the programme. Special thanks to Mr. Jack McAllister for supplying the chocolate bars.



BACK ROW: Cathy Empey, Snow Queen; Brent Harper, Snow King.
FRONT ROW: Penny Johnston, Snow Princess; Jeff McAllister, Snow Prince.



Over-all and Senior Winner-Room 1



Junior Winner-Room 2



Primary Winner-Room 6



Watch the Birdie!



On Friday, February 25th, Escott Public School had the big Winter Carnival. It was a fun day for everyone. I will name some of the games we played such as skating, ice soccer, snowball pitch, obstacle races, tug-of-war, tire races, and dog sled races. The P. T. O. gave us free hot chocolate, and chocolate bars, but we had to buy the hot dogs and chips. The Snow Prince and Princess were Jeff McAllister and Penny Johnston. The Snow King and Queen were Cathy Empey and Brent Harper. The winner of the snow sculptures were Mrs. Wells, Miss Conger, and Mr. Haskin. Mr. Haskin's room won the over-all. It was a fun day for everyone.

Mary Empey, age 9

On Friday, February 25th, we had our winter carnival. We picked a snow King and Queen, Prince and Princess. Before we had the carnival, we made snow sculptures. On the day of the winter carnival we played games. Some were ice soccer, tug-of-war, snowball pitch, tire race, obstacle races, and dog-sled races. We went skating with Mrs. Wells' class. Then we went in and had lunch. We got free hot chocolate and after we got chocolate bars. There were lots of winners.

Lori Hardy, age 10

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 Grape
 Grapefruit
 Apple
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 Raspberry



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ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION

congratulate the pupils of Escott Public School who competed in the Legion Public Speaking Contest in Mallorytown; also their teachers who worked hard to make this event enjoyable as well as successful.

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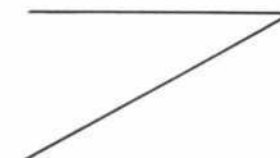
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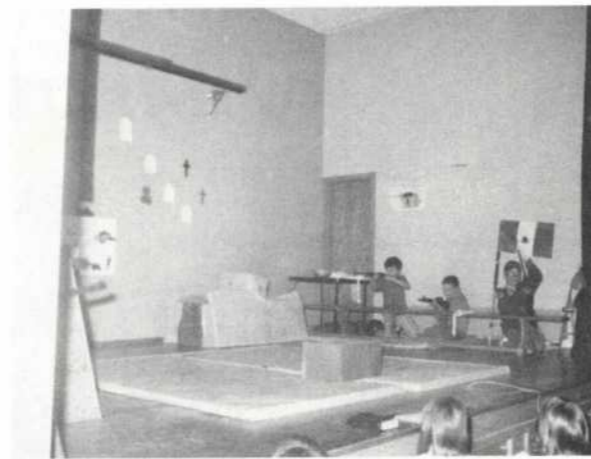
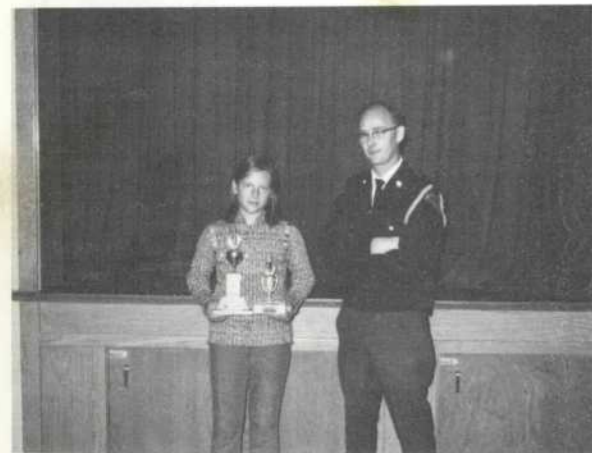
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CANDID SHOTS



- From Room 4 -

Evelyn Ranger
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Betty

Randy J
Heather
Terry S.

Peter E
LISA P
Leo L.
Kim. Hodge.

MELODIE J. THOMPSON
Tommy Running

Tommy Hunt
Kerry Fenlong
Thomas Bellinger
Jimmy Hodge
Mark D -
Raymond

Irene H.
Penny Johnston
Billy Johnston
Liza