



South Secondary School Alumni Association Spring 2006

LIONS PRIDE

Virtus Repulsae Nescia Sordidae

“YOU MEAN THEY STILL TEACH LATIN?”

by Ian Underhill



Those of us who have attended this school, either as students or staff, know that South Collegiate is a very special school. One factor that has created this is that, over the years, South has offered courses and programs not generally available in every school. One such program is Latin. South is the only school in the entire Thames Valley Board to offer a full program in Latin. In fact, there is only one other school in the Board offering even a single Latin course, let alone a program. Yet Latin, that supposedly dead language, has been a continual part of life at South since the school began in 1922. Fewer than one hundred schools in the entire province offer even a single course in Latin, yet South marches on, year after year, with a full, four-year program. One explanation of

this phenomenon is that, over the years, South teachers have adapted the program to the changing times. The Latin of today is definitely not the Latin of 1922!!

In the beginning, the subject was taught by a Mr. Charles J. Burns, described in the staff list as a “Specialist in Classics”. In a delightful photo of the staff in one of the early Oracles one can gaze upon the stern visage of the aforementioned Mr. Burns. One look at this learned gentleman is enough to tell you that this was not a subject to be taken lightly. Indeed, in the South Annual Report of 1927, it states, rather regretfully, that Latin was no longer obligatory for all students. However, the report continues, it was still compulsory for those students headed for Law, Medicine, Dentistry, Teaching, Ministry and some Engineering programs. Moreover, the author proclaims that Latin “has contributed so much to our English language that English Literature can scarcely be understood or appreciated without it”. This, then, was a serious subject and clearly central to the education of any serious scholar. In fact, in the 1931 student-written Oracle,



South Staff—1922 –23

(BR) Miss MacArthur, Mr. MacKeller, Mrs. Carr-Harris, Mr. McNeil, Mr. White, Miss Macpherson & Mr. Dinsmore

(FR) Mr. Graham, Miss Craig, Mr. Miller, Mr. Burns, Miss McCamus & J.F.C.

there is a Latin page featuring translations, jokes and a short editorial – in Latin!!

During these years, right into the 1940’s, Latin was taught by Mr. Burns and Mr. Gordon Wonnacott, with assistance in the junior grades by Mrs. Ethel Pickett, who once exclaimed to a future NHL player: “Oh, Getliffe! If only you could do Latin as well as you play hockey!” Even the junior teachers had their priorities straight! The emphasis throughout these years was on grammar and translation, and though the staff changed – Miss Erica Thorne and Mr. Gordon Kidd joining the depart-

ment – the approach varied little. And students continued to enrol, even when it was not compulsory. It was simply understood that in a Collegiate, one took Latin.



Gordon Wonnacott

The transition, as with so

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much else, happened during the late 60's and early 70's. By the end of the 60's all of the former Latin teachers had either retired or moved on, and the entire legacy was placed in the formidable charge of Miss Joanne Mayhew. Who promptly changed the entire program! And thereby probably not only saved it from suffering the ignominious fate it experienced elsewhere, namely death by attrition, but allowed it to flourish.



Miss Mayhew dressed for the annual Latin Banquet

An entire new program in Latin was introduced in 1970. The Cambridge Latin Course shifted the emphasis from grammar and translation to culture and comprehension. Latin was now

taught in the context of Roman Civilization and Culture. One need only look at a few of the Oracle photos from the 80's and 90's, to fully appreciate the difference.

Miss Mayhew, the students, even the Principal, would get decked out in togas to enjoy the food and entertainment at the Annual Latin Banquet. It is a miracle that the festivities were not disrupted by the ghost of Mr. Charles J. Burns!!

The times they were a-changing. With this new approach, Latin at South continued to flourish, at one time encompassing ten full sections. The change, of course, was not without its critics. In an article from the 80's, a Classics professor from Western complained that students no longer had the detailed knowledge of grammar necessary for advanced study. A classic argument in the Classics! The fact was that enrolment at South had soared to about 250 students, one-third of the entire student body.

Today, Latin at South is

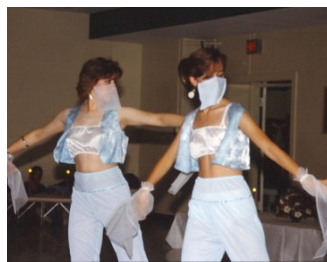


taught by Mr. Neil Tenney and enrolment remains strong, despite there being fewer options available for students under the tightened four-year curriculum. The subject is still taught in all four years and the approach continues to be culturally based. As Mr. Tenney states, "How can you go wrong with students reading

some of the greatest stories ever written!"

Thus, Latin, like South, has stayed strong by maintaining the best of its traditions while, at the same time, adapting to the changing times. And that, surely, is the definition of a good school.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Ian Underhill was a well-respected, well-loved English teacher at South for twenty-three years (1969-92). He is also a former SCAA director and Chair of the 75th Reunion Committee.



SCHOOL NEWS... *Here and Now*

South has always been noted for its high standards in the areas of academics and athletics but also excels in the arts. Music, Drama, Visual Arts and Dance are well represented at South and are strongly supported by the community.

MUSIC - Rob Larose and Kevin Wild are the current music teachers and early morning rehearsals fill the halls with the sounds of bands and choirs. Particularly popular is the **Jazz Ensemble**, which can be heard on **Tuesday, April 18 at 7:30 at the London Convention Centre Theatre**, along with the London All Stars Big Band. (Tickets are \$10 and are available at the South office and at the door.) Music Nights bring in the public with the **Spring Show** scheduled for **Wednesday, May 17 at 7:30 p.m.**

DRAMA - All three of the current teachers, **Anne Marie Caicco, Lil Malinich** and **Dan Ebbs**, are active in the London theatre community. The Tostal, now located above the Atrium (the old quadrangle), was recently the location for the production of **"The Crucible"**.

ART - The Art Room adjoins the Atrium and takes full advantage of this wonderful space to display student work. Present teachers are **Teri Levack** and **Julie Krygsman**. The Grade Twelve Art Show is always a highlight of the year and provides students with the opportunity to develop a theme and display a body of work.

DANCE - South's dance program continues to grow. **Allison Gamble** continues the great tradition begun in the 70's with Mary Hamilton. The Dance Company is an auditioned program and culminates with an outstanding show every two years. This year's show **"Monday's Child"** was produced in January. The Grade Twelve Dance class also will be presenting **"The Seven Deadly Sins"** in May for which any student can audition. Students are exposed to professional choreographers and

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experience all aspects of dance.

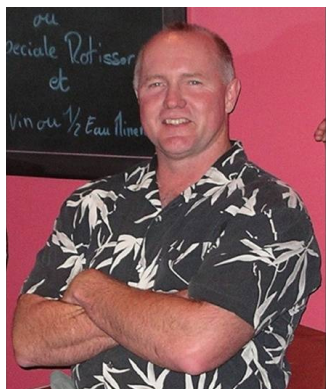
MUSICAL THEATRE - Relatively new to the Arts at South is a course known as Musical Theater, taught jointly by **Allison Gamble** and **Kevin Wild**. It runs for the entire year (as opposed to single semester courses) in alternate years to the Dance Company and exposes students to every aspect of the production of a musical. Following last year's successful production of "42nd Street", the community is looking forward to hearing what's in store for next year.

There are many aspects of South that make it unique. The Arts certainly enrich the experience of being a student or staff member at South.

Andrea (Fewster) Manias ('70), SCAA Director & current South teacher

THE MAN BEHIND THE HEADLINES

*Ken Deane ('80), as
his friends and family
remember him...*



Editor's Note: Most Canadians know Ken Deane as the OPP officer who shot Dudley George in 1995, and who was subsequently dismissed from the force. Most Londoners, if not most Canadians, will also know that Ken Deane was killed in a motor vehicle accident on February 25, just a few weeks before he was slated to testify at the Ipperwash Inquiry. But what do most of us know about the man behind the headlines? According to his brother-in-law, Grant Teeple, Deane was not the guy portrayed in the media. London lawyer, Norm Peel, who defended Deane at his trial in 1997,

never swayed from his position that Deane was "a model police officer whose reputation was wrongly tarnished." Contacted after Deane's death by the Free Press, Peel stated, "I still hold my strongest view that he was just a top, top cop. I have nothing but absolute respect for him."

But long before Ipperwash, before he was a police officer, Ken was a student at South. Classmates remember him as bright and affable, an energetic athlete who emerged as a student leader. SCAA treasurer, Carolyn MacVicar, was one of Ken's classmates and responded when she heard of his death: "I just can't believe with all that Ken suffered through, now this.... Despite all he'd been through, he'd worked through it and was positive about what he was doing and his future. He had every reason to be bitter, yet at this point he wasn't. It angers me that in the news the lead was 'now the truth about the Ipperwash standoff will never be known' and not 'London mourns the loss of...'"

Although Ken no longer lived in London, he still maintained close ties with the city, and a memorial service was held in his honour on March 26. Several hundred friends and family members gathered to pay tribute. Current and future South students will all benefit from this event, as

money was raised that will be used to purchase a "brick" in his name, through a memorial donation to South's "Roar for the Floor" campaign.

One of those present at the memorial service was Sandy Ross ('79), a former editor of "Lions Pride", who has kindly provided the following report.

How poignant that, just days before his death, Ken was immersed in a veritable love-fest of law enforcement, who came in droves for his retirement party. Soon after, at his memorial, another hall overflowed with love. Seems the redhead was a lightning rod for love, laughs ... and apparently, a little liquor. (Jack Daniels was named in more than one eulogy!)

I had the opportunity to chat with Deane (Tex) at the 75th reunion – something I'm even more grateful for now. But I learned of him anew in the beautiful tributes from family and South faithfuls.

Bill Merrylees ('82), who knew Ken as a student and also worked with him later on the London police force, called him "a team player, whether in football or as a police officer. I had the privilege of being his teammate for both." As a memorial to Ken's dedicated policing, money is being raised to fund a bursary (www.remembertext.com) to

help recruits pay for training.

Since graduation, several of Ken's classmates have had yearly "cottage" weekends. Host, Brian Hayman, called the group of friends "characters, and none more than Deane." Ken still holds the cottage record for diving into the icy, April river to wash his hair (when he had more), even braving a follow-up rinse. And it was Ken's idea to add moose meat to the weekend menu...

Cary Davies, from the cottage 'group of seven', recalls a grad year drive to Florida that "solidified forever a brotherhood that's endured a quarter century" for Brian Hayman, David Hill, Tim Huff, Jon Leggett, Mark Chiverton, and Ken. They'd meet and be right back to South pastimes: Caps, Quarters, Black Jack for Beer, and Sarcasm 101. Tragically, Chiv and Deane died too young. But, Ken's remembered as a guy who "traveled the world and made friends wherever he went, yet never forgot where he came from. He dealt with tragedy, yet never dwelled on it. Deane lived to the fullest."

This year, Hayman Weekend will have a cup placed high in remembrance. And I bet the boys will endure a dram of Daniels – but draw the line at any more moose meat.

Sandy Ross ('79)

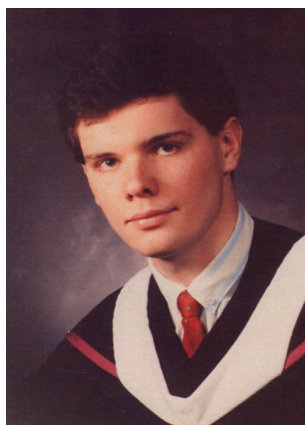
South Loses One of its Brightest Sons

by Herman Goodden

With the suicide on Friday February 3rd of filmmaker, historian, writer and **South alumnus, Chris Doty ('85)**, one of London's very brightest cultural beacons has been cruelly extinguished. Those of us who were his friends have been grappling with cold air as we try to identify what possible misery it was that drove this most conscientious keeper of all kinds of arcana and lore to so recklessly throw away life itself.

Chris's life appeared to be on a roll. Or at least his career was. He'd carved out for himself an utterly unique niche as a freelance historian, unaffiliated with any school, and an independent filmmaker whose specialty was local stories, vividly and wittily told. His newest play (***Citizen Marc***, written with Jason Rip and based on Chris's 1992 documentary, ***Marc Emery: Messing Up The System***) was still on the boards. At its gala opening, exactly one week before he hanged himself, Chris played a roomful of media, dignitaries and guests like a fiddle, effecting introductions, providing quips, making the wheels of public relations spin and sing.

With that play's closing the following night, Chris would not have been left twiddling his thumbs. Next up was a revival of his wildly successful play, ***The Donnelly Trial***, comprised entirely of court transcripts regarding the unsolved 1880 massacre of a Lucan area family; unwieldy documents



that Chris had brilliantly edited down into dramatic form. Generally lurching from one barely funded project to another, Chris joked that he hoped annual re-stagings of his Donnelly play could become to London (and his own cash flow) what the musical, *Anne of Green Gables*, was to the tourist trade of Prince Edward Island.

The financial success of ***The Donnelly Trial*** seemed to give Chris the idea that his best work could be done in the theatre. But I believe the Donnelly project was a bit of a fluke. It made for a riveting entertainment largely because it was a true story. The compilation of its script engaged Chris's uncanny gifts for burrowing through archives, plucking the most pertinent material and arranging it in a compelling sequence. These were the very same gifts he employed even more effectively, I believe, in his real medium – documentary filmmaking. While the Emery play generated masses of publicity, reviews and attendance were less than stellar and his disappointment in that reception undoubtedly

contributed to the depression he was suffering.

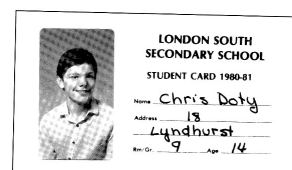
Chris was never one to dump his troubles on you or burden you with his woes. How one now wishes he had been inclined that way just a little, if only to have given his friends a fighting chance to dissuade him from his final appalling decision. While he maintained a gentlemanly demeanour, he was no cold fish. If you looked at all closely, you could see emotions and uncertainties bubbling away just under the surface. But somehow one (or at least I) never felt invited to probe or pry.

Except once, in 1998, when I interviewed him for a feature article just prior to the premiere of his 90-minute history of London, ***Vagabonds and Visionaries***. On that occasion, I got to ask him anything, and I distinctly remember two reflections that brought him to the brink of tears. The first, quite understandably, was recalling the 1993 death of his father in a car accident. "He had just retired," Chris told me. "And had he lived, I'm sure he would've delved more and more into his love of history. With my father's death I learned that you shouldn't pile up all your dreams in the hope of a second act – because you might not get it."

The second and more intriguing occasion for tears – and one that visibly surprised him, so that he shook his head in exasperation at his weakness - occurred when he got talking about London historian Orlo Miller (1911-

93). Chris deeply admired Miller for his knack of "putting the story back in history," of writing books that people actually enjoyed reading. Chris clearly identified with Miller as a model to emulate.

Chris was exhausted after racing to finish ***Vagabonds and Visionaries***. In singing the praises of this older historian who had never known material ease and was routinely sniped at by academics as a fabulist, I think Chris was shuddering a little at what might lay ahead for anyone who insisted on telling local stories in an interesting way. In the same way that Miller wrote books that people actually wanted to read, Chris's best work could captivate people who thought they didn't care about London history.



To see what I mean, check out his films ***Marc Emery: Messing Up the System***, ***Slippery*** (about a certain escaped sea lion), ***Lost April*** (about the flood of 1937), or ***Vagabonds and Visionaries***. Attend ***The Donnelly Trial*** when it's reprised this summer or get your mitts on a copy of the script. Visit his website (www.dotydocs.com) and marvel at the wealth of London lore he posted concerning everything from big bands to (portentously enough) public hangings.

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Dig out the commemorative 75th anniversary book he compiled and edited just three years ago, ***We're From South!*** You'll be grateful that somebody worked with such dedication and wit to tell these precious stories before the details all evaporated. And you'll be heartbroken that, for reasons we probably shall never know, the teller of these tales could not find a way to continue his extraordinary work.

I worked with Chris in one capacity or another on five of his films. For those where I was featured as an interview subject, Chris didn't actually provide direction, though he did what he could in couching certain questions to get the sort of material he was after.

"What I want next," he told

me once between intervals of filming, "is one of those 'now-get-out-of-town' quotes."

"A what?" I asked him.

"It's like a zinger of a quote that completely ties up one section and bounces us forward to the next section."



Over the past months I've wondered again and again if Chris would still be with us,

if he might have risen to greater heights and rewards and confidence, if he had been so constituted that he could ever have managed to 'get out of town'. As one who largely shares that London-tethered constitution with Chris, I almost feel like a traitor for asking the question. But there it is.

There are all kinds of artists in London, like Chris, who uniquely draw their inspiration from this place and only this place. Subsequently, their works of creation may not travel all that well and London by itself simply is not enough to support them. Chris's brother Grant has told me that there are plans to take the profits from this year's staging of ***The Donnelly Trial*** to establish an annual award to fund artists working in any medium who

tell us something about London. I can't think of a more fitting memorial.

If he hadn't dropped out, Herman Goodden would have been in the class of '71

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Following Chris's death, a number of tributary articles appeared in the *Free Press* and other local publications, none more poignant and honestly reflective than Herman's. I appreciate his willingness to put this together for "Lions Pride". Chris's creative energy and passion for London will certainly be missed, and South should feel very fortunate to have a lasting legacy of his work – the beautiful commemorative book he produced for the 75th Reunion.)

ALUMNI MENTORS PROJECT

After several months of organizing, the *Alumni Association* launched a plan this spring under the direction of **Cinzia (Malacaria) Marino ('87)** to promote the use of *South* grads, from a variety of fields, as guest speakers at the school – ranging from classroom talks to full auditorium addresses.

Having signed up over a dozen volunteers, Cinzia then spoke at a *South* Staff Meeting to inform the teachers and administrators of the vast potential that lies within the experience of all our alums. Within two weeks, two of our volunteers had been requested to guest in a Business Studies series of classes on "entrepreneurship". Coming up later in May, one of our World War II veterans will be on board to recount wartime experiences to a gathering of Canadian History students.

Anyone willing to join this promising program can do so by e-mailing the Alumni Association (contact@southalumni.ca), or send us a letter.



GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY REUNION



The **Class of 1956** is gathering to celebrate the 50th anniversary of their graduation from *South*. This event is scheduled for the weekend of **September 22 - 24, 2006**, and the call is out for all members of that class to sign-up and attend. The reunion will include gatherings at the school on Friday evening and Saturday afternoon (music, tour of the school, archive displays, group photos), a city tour, a garden party, a dinner on Saturday evening, and a worship service and a brunch on Sunday (and of course lots of story-telling about the "good old days!")

Anyone in this class who has not already been contacted, please get in touch with **Betty Ann (Hill) Brown** as soon as possible.

Address: 116 Roxborough St W, Toronto ON, M5R 1V1.
Phone (416) 922-0572 E-mail eabrown@rogers.com

Note: Alumni from 1955 and 1957 are also welcome, and several have already been in contact with Betty Ann. Please let her know if you would like to be added to the mailing list.

* Class of '56 members should have received a separate enclosure with this newsletter, outlining reunion plans in more detail.

MAIL BOX...



Some of the interesting letters and e-mails from alumni

KUDOS TO CHRIS!

Former rowing team member applauds 75th Anniversary Award winner, Chris Marcus

I was very pleased to receive the Winter 2005 edition of South's Alumni newsletter, and even more pleased to see that Chris Marcus was recognized with South's 75th Anniversary Award. I cannot overstate this man's unending passion and love for both teaching and coaching, and how much his love and passion comes through to his athletes. I am so glad that he has been recognized by his peers with the Anniversary Award, though any award (as Mr. Marcus will agree) is merely superfluous. The process of attaining anything counts more than the end result.

As a member of South's rowing team from 1993-98, I was coached by Mr. Marcus for five years and won two Canadian High School Rowing Championships with him. (Never will I be able to refer to him as "Chris", as anyone coached by him will understand!) My experience as a member of South's rowing team has been life altering, an experience that I think only a group of twenty or so women, and perhaps the football players who got to play at the Skydome with Mr. Marcus, can understand. Rowing at South in the mid to late nineties was unforgettable. It was back-breaking, heart-breaking, exhilarating, and awesome. Mr. Marcus' commitment to his athletes and the values he spoke to them about will stay with them for the rest of their

lives. He has been instrumental in the formation of my character and in the character of most of his athletes and students.

On behalf of the athletes he has coached over his seventeen years...

THANK YOU AGAIN, MR. M A R C U S , A N D CONGRATULATIONS!

**Lindsay Merrifield ('98)
Victoria, BC**

GREETINGS FROM ARIZONA

My name is Vaughn Huff. I started at South Collegiate as a freshman in 1949, and left after my 4th year. I have been residing in Arizona since 1953. I am pleased that you have created this service and will look forward to "checking in" on the website, from time to time. I just learned of your website from an old, old friend, Murray Manson, who still lives in the London area. For your records, I am a retired clinical psychologist, and live with my wife, Gretchen, an artist, in Tucson.

**Vaughn Huff
Tucson, Arizona**

RSVP FROM CALIFORNIA

Regrets re last fall's Evening of Champions

I'm sorry I couldn't make the party, but it sure sounds like a good one. I'm currently living outside of Los Angeles pursuing a career that spans more than three decades on both sides of the camera. Please pass on my greetings and best wishes to all the South Alumni and

share my news with anyone you think might be interested. A visit to my web site at www.delongis.com will give you an idea of some of my accomplishments and adventures. Here's some of what I've been up to lately to stay performance sharp.

I just finished performing a featured role in Jet Li's new action film, FEARLESS, in Shanghai, China. That was quite the adventure. We created the choreography on the spot, walked it twice for timing and rhythm, and then shot it at full speed. And Jet Li at full speed is really something. What a pleasure to work at this level. I'm looking forward to seeing the film when it comes out at the beginning of the year (2006).

Before I left for China, Mary & I performed our Wild West Horse and Whip Act, and our synchronized bullwhip tango finale at the Del Mar Fair, for a big Pyro, EFX and Stunt Safety Show for the Ventura, Los Angeles and San Diego Fire Departments. I did an acting role on ER, and some stunt work for ALIAS and LAS VEGAS. I also swung on ropes in the rain all day for a NASCAR Pirates commercial that aired during the Super Bowl.

In addition to my own work with the whip in film and my on-going efforts to develop a style that is more graceful and fluid for the camera, I've been doing a lot of work with the martial possibilities and combative applications for the whip. I also train combatively with aluminum bladed sabers, and won third place in knife throwing

(and first place in tomahawk) at the Cold Steel Challenge (held last September in Ventura).

We've been getting lots of students coming to train at our little ranch from across the country and as far away as Germany. We offer a wide range of training for both the aspiring and the professional actor and stunt professional. Check out the ranch link at www.delongis.com/indalo when you get a chance. If you know anyone who needs their performers to develop top-notch professional weapons and action training, we can provide the knowledge and the location to train. It's also a fun place for an action vacation that will give you and your wife bragging rights for years.

**Anthony De Longis ('67)
Ventura, California**

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Anthony's website is full of info about his work as an actor, fight director, sword master and professional weapons trainer – quite impressive!)

FOND SHOW MEMORIES

Thank you for sending the alumni newsletter. It was a great read – the article about "Oh What a Lovely War" certainly took me back. As a member of "the pit band" for a series of the (continued from page 6) shows, I remember them all with great fondness. We were so lucky to have Fraser Boa and Joe George – and at the same time!

**Lee Allison Howe ('71)
Toronto, ON**

TWO SPECIAL TEACHERS

Re: a request to write a teacher tribute

I loved your piece ("A Special Teacher", a tribute to teacher Marion Woodman posted on the website last December). My memory, however, is much more general than yours. I wouldn't be able to go into many specifics. Having thought further about your request, I decided that if I were to write a teacher tribute, it should be on Tom Crerar, the French teacher. So many knew him for his English classes, but how many recall his French? He was the person who single-handedly sparked my interest in the language, which led to a lifelong love of it, plus practical usage, without which I would not have had the interesting career or life experiences I had. His classes were magical,

almost theatrical, as he used his own Parisian French to create an atmosphere that completely captured us. It was impossible not to respond.

Sue shared her memories of Marion in an earlier e-mail...

First, as a human being, and then as a teacher, everything she did was engaging, and she prompted many insights. Among the many memorable moments in her classes and even her home, one stands out. When I was participating on a debating team in her grade 12 class, Marion made a comment that became the hallmark of my career. After asking the class for an evaluation of our presentations, Marion said, "I think it wasn't so much *what* Susan said, but *how* she said it that held our attention". That made an

impression on me at the time, and over the years I came to realize that assessment was key to whatever professional success I've enjoyed. The "how" of communicating has grown as a philosophy that has served me well. I always like to have it in mind, and have tried to pass it along to others who worked with/for me.

Susan Cornell ('67)
Kirbyville, Texas

SANITIZED SCHOOL CHEER

An interesting footnote

The following is merely a footnote for your interest. I was prompted recently to look at a Wikipedia entry for South. I see that it includes the football cheer "Garnet and Grey." Apparently, the wording has been "sanitized" over the years. It wasn't "knock 'em down, lead the way." It was "knock

'em down, leave 'em lay." Another cheer that I remember included the lines "Eat 'em up, chew 'em up, siss boom bah! South Collegiate, rah, rah rah!" One presumes that a properly zealous administration's response to the implication of deadly force in sport had a sanitizing effect on the prospect of unbridled mayhem and cannibalism. Well, why not, I suppose, if a bowdlerized Shakespeare could be produced, too...

A further thought: Why not invite all South grads to e-mail you various cheers as they remember them? You could write a little editorial piece entitled "Cheers Down The Years".

(EDITOR'S NOTE: An interesting suggestion that alumni are more than welcome to follow up on)

Stephen Brodsky ('51)
Sidney, BC

WHO'S WHERE

Let us know where you are and what you are doing. Send your update by e-mail to contact@southalumni.ca, or mail to SCAA, 371 Tecumseh Ave. E. London, ON, N6C 1T4

Virginia Kane ('05), who graduated "summa cum laude" last year and was the recipient of several academic awards (Literature, World History, Law) at last October's Commencement, is now a student at Duke University in Durham, NC, and a member of their varsity Rowing Team.

Lee Allison Howe ('71) was recently appointed Ontario senior advisor for the Public Policy Forum, a national non-profit organization with a mission for excellence in government. Lee recently retired as Associate Deputy Minister from Cabinet Office after a 28-year career with the Ontario Public Service.

Sharon Manuel ('77) has enjoyed a distinguished business career. She has been invited to ring the bell to start the New York Stock Exchange, not once, but twice. Well known and highly respected in the field of computers, she was also the only woman chosen to be part of a recent Canadian trade mission to Asia. Sharon currently lives in San Francisco.

Steve & Kit Brodsky ('51), or Gay Brodsky & Katie Wright, as they were known in their school days, are retired and residing in Sidney, BC, following their military and academic lives. "Word from old classmates is always welcome", and they can be e-mailed at frilia@shaw.ca.

John Andrew McLarty ('72), son of former French Department head, James McLarty, currently resides in Wadesboro, North Carolina and is employed as the Business Manager at a maximum-security state prison. He has enjoyed an interesting life journey, living and working over the years, in northern Ontario, Nova Scotia, northern Manitoba, and New Orleans. He

played college football at Laurentian and Acadia Universities, as well as semi-pro ball for the London Beefeaters. The holder of 3 degrees (currently working on a fourth!), John has been a teacher for most of his career, in addition to his work in Corrections/Security.

In his time at South, John remembers playing football under Glenn MacDonald and Rae Clark, basketball under Wil Rice and Rick Hodgson, and wrestling under Kuyler Hauch. He remembers teachers such as Jean McRobert, Joanne Mayhew, Marion Woodman, "Spats" Maguire and John Gloin (his father's "best buddy"). He also remembers his Dad's nickname - "Butts".

DO YOU REMEMBER...

The Great Chain Link Fence Debate?

When the sixties arrived, the problem was room
South had to expand to handle the boom
All those babes who'd been born right after the war
Now ready for high school, were lined up at the door
An auditorium was added to the front of the school
Plus an artistic mosaic that most thought was cool
The one thing, however, that for some made no sense
Was surrounding South's field with a grey chain link fence
Some of the neighbours were fit to be tied
"Down with the fence!" these residents cried
"It's not on school property!" "It's too close to the street!"
"The fence has to go or be moved by eight feet!"
City Council agreed that the neighbours were right
But the Board refused to give in without a good fight
Three orders were given and all were ignored
Through six bickering years by a frustrated Board
Who insisted South's fence was in no one's way
But if it had to be moved, then the city should pay
It was finally decided that the fence could remain
Which brings to an end this poetic (pathetic?) refrain.



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ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

**Wed. May 3, 2006
7-8:30 PM in Room 102**

Our Alumni Association has been in existence now for over 7 years. In that time we have organized a successful Reunion for South's 75th Anniversary and set up our own website, as well as organizing and supporting a variety of other projects and activities for the benefit of South and its family of alumni, staff and students.

Last year, executive members were elected for a new 3-year term that will extend until May 2008. That executive is looking for your support. Join us at the meeting...

- ** Have a voice in the future of the SCAA.
- ** Find out about projects you might like to become involved in.
- ** And bring one or two friends with you...

ALL ALUMNI ARE WELCOME!

Support the Alumni Association!

If you enjoy this newsletter and enjoy logging on to the alumni website, help us defray some of the costs.
Become a sponsor for just \$10 a year.

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Graduating year _____

Send cheques, payable to the South Collegiate Alumni Association, to the mailing address in the box on the lower left side of this page.