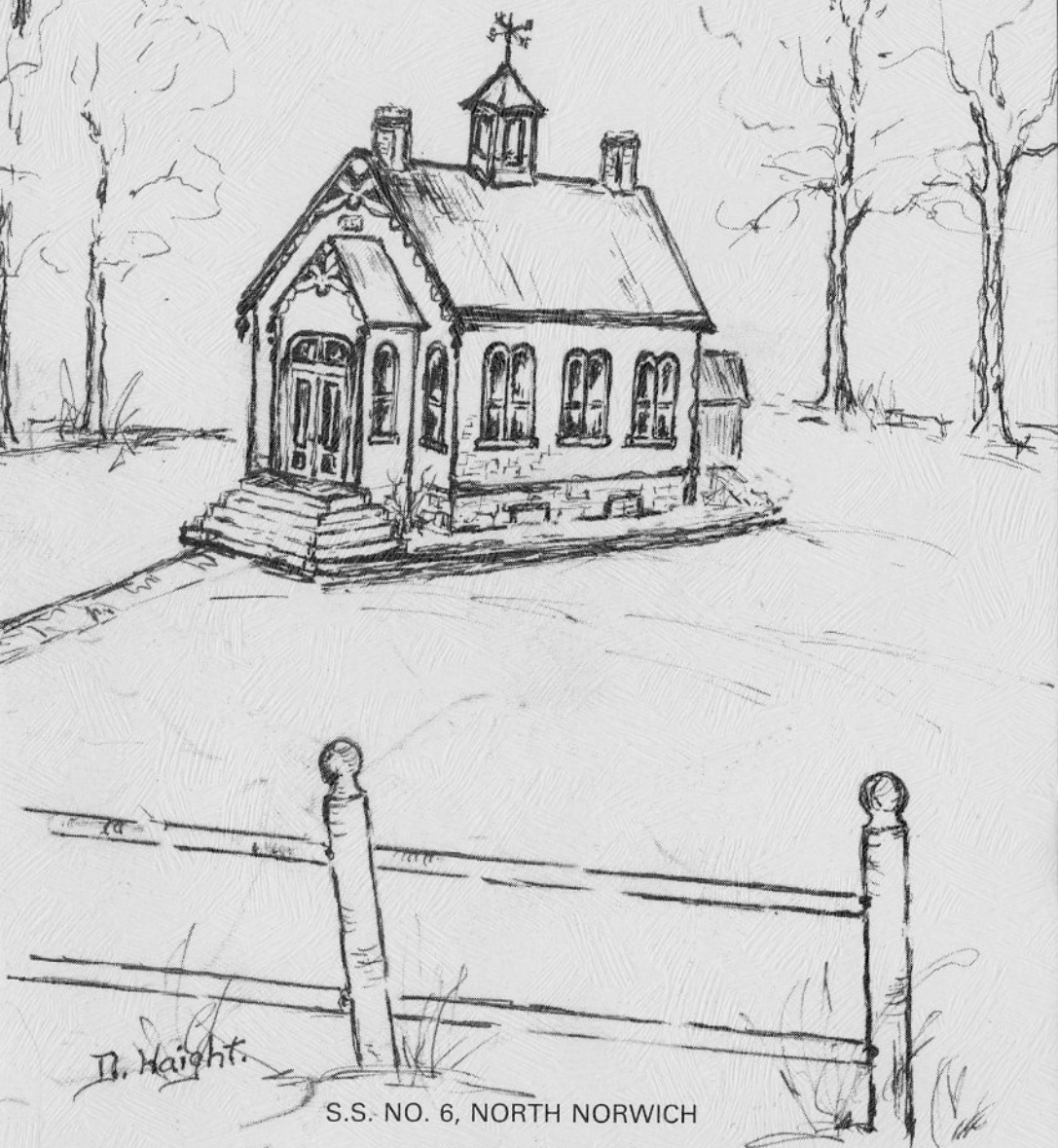


"We Remember Quaker Street School"



S.S. NO. 6, NORTH NORWICH

1883 - 1961

Introduction

Quaker Street School (S.S. #6, Lot 11, Concession 3, North Norwich, County of Oxford) was both typical and unusual. Built in 1883 of locally produced white brick it was one of several hundred one-room schools built across Southern Ontario in the last quarter of the 19th century.

It was built in the heart of the Norwich Quaker settlement, an area characterized by fertile farmland and vital community institutions. The people of the area had a high regard for agricultural innovation and educational progress.

The school benefitted from strong community support. Few one-room country schools had basement furnaces before 1900, kitchens with electric stoves in the early 1930's or indoor washrooms by 1940.

The reunion of Quaker Street students held June 13 and 14 of 1987 that has prompted this publication has been fueled by the feeling of many former pupils that they were well served by their country school. They have agreed to share their memories.

Quaker Street School Reunion Committee

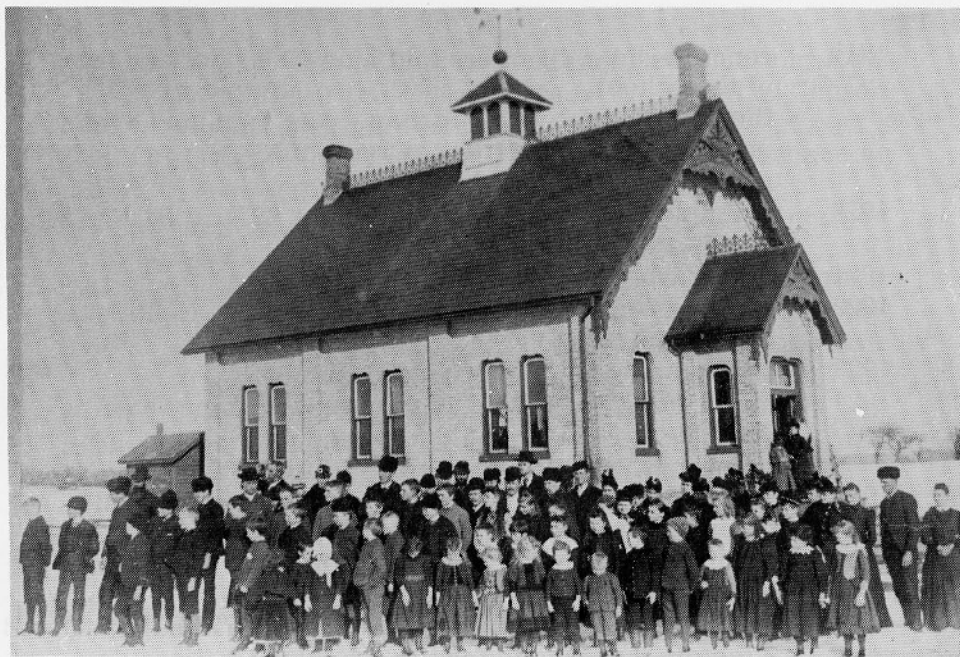
Gail Jackson
Ross Taylor
Malcolm Cairnduff
Joe Moses
Madeline Ebert
Pauline Davey
Murray Rettie
Dorothy Haight
Dorothy Phillips
Crawford Palmer
Marie Avey
Rev. Gordon Carder - Chairperson

We wish to acknowledge the help of the Norwich Archives, the Norwich Gazette, researchers Pauline Davey, Malcolm Cairnduff, and Gordon Carder, the contributions of Fraser Lemon and Jeff Tribe and the efforts of all those who provided photographs and memories.

Memories Booklet Committee

Fred Hartley
Belle Palmer
Gail Jackson
Marie Avey

We wish to acknowledge the financial support of The Ministry of Citizenship and Culture through a project grant.



THE OPENING OF QUAKER STREET SCHOOL — 1883

Events In The Life Of Quaker Street School

- 1883 — opening of Quaker Street School
- 1909 — a concrete walk was laid from the school house to the road and a fence was put along the road front.
- 1910 — 3 chairs (75¢ each) and a teacher's desk (\$10) were purchased.
- 1911 — a new coal-wood furnace was installed at a cost of \$110. A coal storage bin was built in the basement at a cost of \$6.10.
- 1912 — a well was drilled in front of the school. The cost (including drilling, board for the crew, the purchase of a pump) was \$129.93. A tin cup and chain were purchased for 15¢.
 - 8 tons of coal cost \$56.
 - new seats and desks for the pupils were purchased for \$211.47. Brackets and screws to install the desks were purchased for \$1.65. A. Haight was paid \$1 for his labour on the project.
- 1915 — a new slate blackboard was installed across the front of the schoolroom. George Bishop and Art Deller were each paid \$2 for installing the blackboard.

- 1917 — concrete sidewalks were laid along the sides and front of the school.
- the “new” coal-wood furnace was torn down and made over by R. B. Miller at a cost of \$67. Byron Purdy repaired the chimney for \$4.50.
- 1918 — a new school axe was purchased for \$2.75 at Bishop’s Hardware.
- 1921 — blinds were purchased for the windows.
- 1922 — coal-oil lamps were replaced by electric lights at a cost of \$75.08.
- 1923 — a gramophone was purchased for \$80.
- 1924 — major rebuilding of the out-houses took place costing \$40.60.
- a new cast furnace was installed for \$200.
- 1925 — a new floor was laid and the school was re-tinted.
- 1926 — a new electric cookstove was installed for \$42.78.
- 1927 — hot lunches were served during the noon hour 2 days each week.
- 1928 — for \$69 a set of “Book of Knowledge” was bought.
- 2 teeters were made for the school yard.
- 1930 — Trustees Miles Hartley, Henry Sutton and Burpee Palmer agreed to the purchase of new school supplies, including 115 slates, at a total cost of \$21.25.
- 1933 — a new well was drilled and a pump installed at a cost of \$273.35.
- 1934 — Miss Olive Lowes began teaching the new Agricultural and Home Science subjects in addition to the regular school classes.
- a school garden was planted with seeds supplied by the trustees.
- 1935 — a “back-stop” for ball games was built to protect the garden.
- a radio was rented for \$5 per month.
- Miss Leila Carroll taught music for one hour per week for the salary of \$6 per month.
- 1937 — improvements were made to the 1933 well to solve problems of cloudy water.
- 1938 — the school house ceiling was lowered and the room remodelled and repainted. The electric lighting was also renewed and improved.
- 1940 — a pressure system and inside toilets were installed for \$400.
- a new wire fence was built around the school, replacing the board fence.
- a piano was bought for \$50.

- 1941 — religion was added to the school curriculum. Rev. G. Peddie of the Norwich Knox Presbyterian Church was the original instructor.
- 1942 — H. Ennis tore down and rebuilt the 1924 furnace at a cost of \$75.35.
- 1944 — the trustees' responsibility for the school was merged with the new township school administration.
- 1961 — the school's doors were officially closed in June, 1961. Classes in September of that year took place in the new consolidated school at Burgessville. Quaker Street School was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Doug Carroll and converted to a dwelling.
- 1979 — the "schoolhouse" was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Trépanier, the present owners.

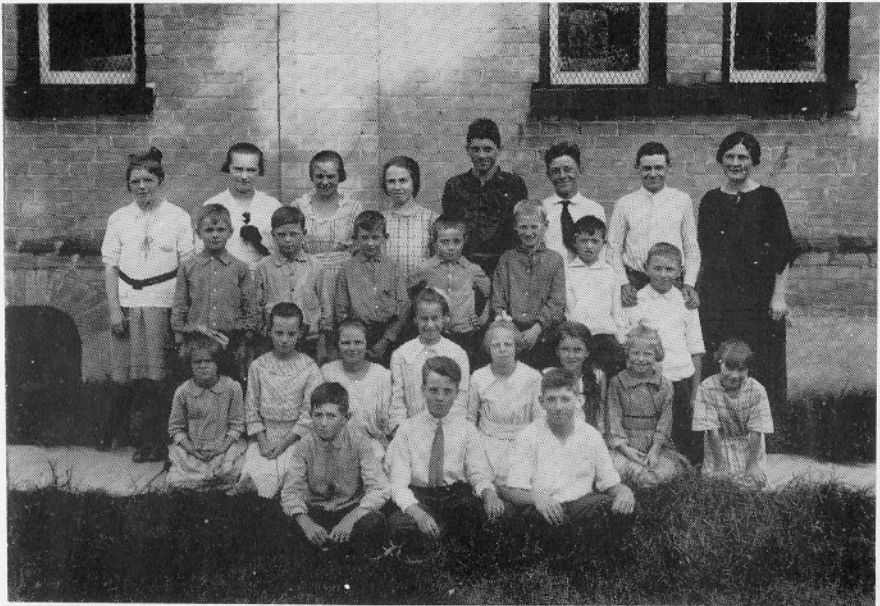
S.S. No. 6 NORTH NORWICH

| Year | Name of Sec'y. | Name of Teacher | Certificate | Salary | Assess. of Sec. | Kind of Building | Value of School Prop. | Value of Equip. | Average Attend. |
|------|------------------|-----------------|-------------|--------|-----------------|------------------|-----------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| 1914 | Alfred H. Deller | Nellie J. Jull | II | 550 | 249,456 | Brick | 2,725 | 128 | 24 |
| 1929 | Burpee E. Palmer | O. Glen Taylor | II | 1,000 | 292,144 | Brick | 4,000 | 393 | 32 |
| 1941 | Howard Clayton | Pauline Zufelt | I | 750 | 283,934 | Brick | 2,100 | 599 | 23 |
| 1960 | | Gwen. Barnes | II | 3,900 | | | | | 33 |

Statistics taken from "Public and Separate Schools and Teachers in the Province of Ontario"



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL — 1920



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1921 — Back Row (left to right): Ethel Wallace, Marion Marshall, Eva Beckett, Laura Lees, Charlie Taylor, Wilson Hilliker, Douglas Reeves, Ruby Hilliker (teacher). Third Row (l-r): Walter Haight, Elwood Hughes, Horton Brearley, Samuel Pollard, Merrill Smith, Edward Jull, Earl Hartley. Second Row (l-r): Elma Haight, Catherine Pollard, Laura Hartley, Mary Barnes, Florence Hendershott, Hazel Briggs, Isabelle Hendershott, Levia Smyth. Front Row (l-r): Allan Haight, Kenneth Carroll, Maxwell Taylor.

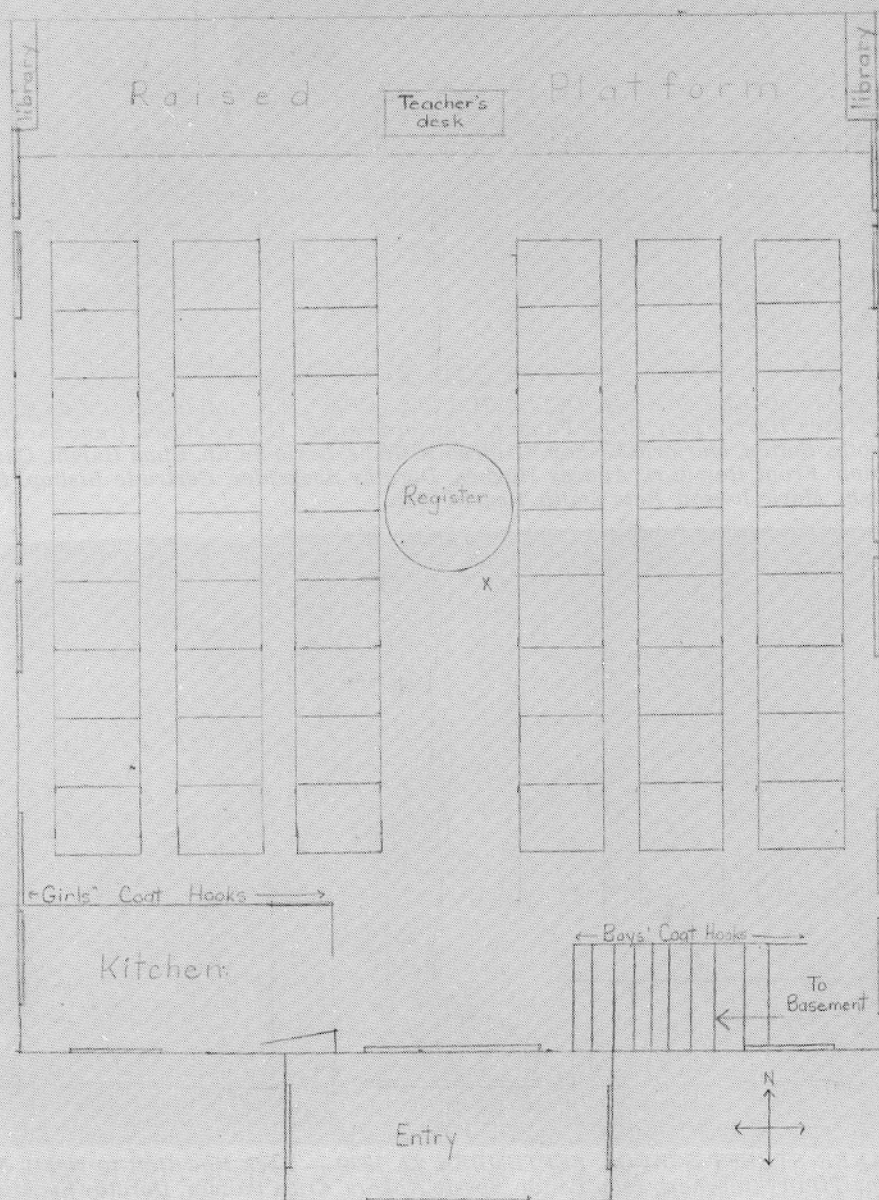


QUAKER STREET SCHOOL, DECEMBER 1925 — Back Row (left to right): Ron Hartley, Jim Moses, Harry Fiddy, Bruce Palmer, Crawford Palmer, Groves Moses, Irene Sackrider, Dorothy Sutton, Marjorie Bishop, Mildred Hilliker, Levia Smith, Elma Haight, Charles Lemon. Front Row (l-r): Audrey Hughes, Dorothy Sackrider, Gertrude Bishop, Edith Haight, Marie Ionson, Reta Smith, Reggie Cole.



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL, SEPTEMBER 22, 1930 — Back Row (left to right): Miss Emma Treffry (teacher), Jean Potter, Bessie Ankers, Erma Palmer, Dorothy Sackrider, Florence Taylor, Edith Haight, Nellie Taplay, Mary Moses, Groves Moses, Carmen Stover, Jim Moses, Ronald Hartley, Charles Lemon. Middle Row (l-r): Paula de Grouve, Katherine Cairnduff, Jean Sackrider, Madeline Carder, Louisa de Grouve, Lillie Taplay, Marion Cairnduff, Gordon Lemon, Sydney Moses, Ernest Moses, Kenneth Deller, Ross Taylor. Front Row (l-r): Percy Taplay, Raymond Carder, Philip Pollard, Malcolm Cairnduff, John Kennerly, Donald Sackrider, Harry Cairnduff, Gordon Carder, John Lemon, Ronald Sutton, Joseph Cairnduff (Teddy).

Approximate Floorplan of Classroom During the 1930's



x marks the approximate location of the bell rope

We Remember

THE ATMOSPHERE

I have vivid memories of walking to school, feeding the old coal furnace in the basement and using the old straight nib pens, dipping them into the ink wells. Being together in one room and getting along.

The atmosphere that was present is not found today. Going to school was tough but also a challenge.

— *John Scholten*

My memories of Quaker Street are happy. I always felt the pupils were above average and the parents so co-operative.

— *Grace McLeod*

The children were clean and well behaved. They played well together. Their parents cared about them.

— *Olive Lowes Travis*

Whenever an election came up the Tory kids and the Grit kids would call each other names and gang up against each other until the election was over.

— *Irene Sackrider Brown*

What wonderful occasions Valentine's Day, Hallowe'en and Easter were, shining like brilliant gems amid the gloom of the depression!

— *Malcolm Cairnduff*

THE COMMUNITY

I was pleased to be able to teach in the Quaker Street Community because my father was of Quaker background.

— *Emma Treffry Davidson*

While at Quaker Street I was given the opportunity to enter the public speaking contests. With the excellent coaching of Mrs. Emigh I was able to go through three semi-finals and speak in the finals in Toronto.

In this regard the Board visited school one day and wished me well just prior to my trip to Toronto. Mr. Arthur Clayton, our custodian, was also there. He took my hand saying that he wanted to wish me good luck but as a Quaker he could not do that. He extended his best wishes instead.

The richness of the Quaker overtones in both the school and the community have been a positive influence on my life.

— *Muriel McIntyre Walker*

THE INSPECTORS

One school inspector was a very big man, Thomas Carlyle. The boys used to say he came to the school to make the teachers cry. He wrote on the board a sentence I thought was awful for an inspector to write. It was "There ain't going to be no core." It is a quotation from "Tom Sawyer".

— Olive Hanmer

This was one of those occasions that did not happen often, but periodically, about the same time of year, we kids might expect to hear the teacher say — in a half hushed voice ("Here he comes") and if you were a pupil who had heard this even once before, you instantly knew it was the inspector, and as instantly the whole classroom fell into a dead silence. Once, it was so quiet that we heard a mouse chewing on a paper lunch bag in the back cupboard and we wondered who would be minus his sandwich this ill-fated day.

The teacher, tidying her desk and watching out the window at the same time, could tell just about when the door would open and would give us a last minute admonition to be on our best behaviour. Then the door slowly opened and the familiar stature of Mr. Paterson appeared. He was of rather short, stocky build, and always, always seemed to wear the same black overcoat and black felt hat; under which his reddish hair protruded like a stiff fringe. He would make his way up the centre aisle with ominous stride, while the eyes of every pupil were appearing to be glued to the open book on their desk, whether or not they knew what page it was opened to. As he approached the teacher's desk he greeted her in a half audible voice and proceeded on across the west side of the platform where the piano stood. He took off his black overcoat, then reached up to the top of the piano, took down a rather sizeable dingy blue scarf having been left there for the purpose, and opening it, he wrapped the black felt hat and placed it back on the possibly dusty piano.

Now, he was ready for the day — first the teacher —. By this time he had regained the volume in his voice and admonished her for such a disorganized desk. This, of course, gave us children time to do something about our shaking legs, or try to. We were left not knowing just when our turn would come, but sure we would not have the good luck to be missed. Class by class was called to the front. We were not only expected to read correctly and spell all the words in yesterday's lesson, but we were expected to act and walk like General

McArthur's best-trained army. We must stand in line, our toes lined with the crack between the fifth and sixth board from the platform, or maybe it was the fourth and fifth, anyway, we would think we were almost ready to read — when shout — “stand up straighter” — then half a sentence and another shout — “hold your book up higher” — end of first sentence — shout — “read that again and pronounce your words more plainly” — By the time the last pupil in the class had read the last line we were all ready to keel over — and that is just what one did. Bob Jull had had one shout too many and plunk — down he went. While Mrs. Green was lovingly giving him first aid — Mr. Paterson went on with the next class as if nothing had happened.

About three p.m. Mr. Paterson decided he had performed his proper duties as inspector and after unwrapping the black hat, folding and replacing the scarf on the piano top, he picked up his black briefcase and departed.

For a short time the teacher seemed far away, lost in a book or some papers. Soon a number of paper aeroplanes whirled across the room in different directions, sometimes colliding, causing stifled laughter and occasionally the pop of bubble gum could be heard.

Presently the teacher raised her head, and in a particularly soft voice — said — “All right now children, it's time to get back to work, and if you study really hard for a little while, I will let you go home early”.

The reward of an understanding and loving teacher.

— *Dorothy Sutton Haight*

CLASSMATES

Wilson Hilliker comes to my mind as sort of a hero in an exciting incident that occurred one noon hour. He saved a beautiful Model T Ford from crashing into a tree. Ruby Hilliker, the teacher at the time, had left her car parked on the slope of ground that dropped down to the row of maple trees to the east. Somehow the brakes let go, and the Model T began to roll. It had picked up considerable momentum before the fatal crash. The reason for the brakes' malfunction remained a mystery.

— *Allan Haight*

Two people I remember are Dorothy Sutton and Horton Brearley. Dorothy could draw flowers so beautifully and I really wanted to be able to do that. Horton showed us how to fold and cut paper into such interesting things.

— *Mildred Hilliker Taylor*

Boys will be boys. A group of them including Doug Carroll, Doug Reeves and Wray Hartley decided to go for a bike ride and called Wilfred Bishop to join them. When Wilf went to get his bike he found it completely immobile in a tangle of chains and padlock. Not to be daunted he ran into the school, coming back with a big hammer with which he attacked the padlock with all his might. He couldn't loosen the padlock. All he lost were spokes, skin off the knuckles, and control over his calm composure while the others rode off amid laughter and shouts.

— *Allan Haight*

The most memorable people at Quaker Street in my time were the "reform school" boys who stayed down the road. They were the rudest, wildest characters I had ever seen, so much older and worldlier.

— *Douglas Jull*

Fred Hartley and Paul Butler, two little boys in Grade 1 (I was in Grade 4) constantly brought me treats in their lunch boxes. In fact their mothers had to pack something just for me every day. As I lived across the road I didn't take my lunch to school.

— *Shirley Reeves Decooman*

Edith Haight, Sidney Moses and Elizabeth Pollard all left this life so young. John Kennerley made the supreme sacrifice in war. This grief still saddens me. Phillip Pollard's humour and silliness were good for many laughs.

— *Malcolm Cairnduff*

I think of Dorothy Sutton's artistic ability and Mildred Hilliker's tremendous musical talent. Two schoolmates who achieved in later years were Bruce Palmer who served as a medical missionary in the Queen Charlotte Islands and Sheldon Carroll who became a major in the army.

— *Marjorie Bishop Anscombe*

Daily one of my classmates would remove his workboots, then his socks and next would put the socks back on (taking care that they were wrinkle-free) then the boots, carefully tying them. This ritual took place during the story after lunch and was usually followed by a brief snooze.

— *Gail Palmer Jackson*

How I loved to get my school lessons finished so I could drill younger students with the pointer or listen to them read squeezed into the small seat with them.

Friday afternoons were special with the memory work,

art and desk tidying. Who can forget the poems "Daffodils", "Autumn", "Burial of Moses", "The Village Blacksmith", "The Charge of The Light Brigade", "What Is So Rare As A Day in June?" The 200 lines to be memorized were no problem to those of us who had heard the poems repeated by older students for years. Why did they change the reading series to **Life and Literature** when I reached Grade VII?

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

I remember Roy Miles, a school mate admirer who walked from his farm (later the Gordon Reeves place) to our home east of the present Scheurman home to visit me on a weekend.

Basil, Fabian and Mildred Eccles who lived at a cheese factory on Evergreen Street came to Quaker Street School. My best girlfriends were Ina Boughner and Ethel Penny.

A never-to-be-forgotten day was the one when a girl sprained her foot at school. Everyone stood around while the teacher took off the girl's stocking and such a dirty foot appeared. It has been almost an obsession with all the Farrell children to have clean feet.

— *Ethel Bond Farrell*

I recall Gregory Scheurman's efforts to make gun powder and Florence flasks from light bulbs.

— *Joe Moses*

ON THE WAY AND BACK

I remember the two mile walk to school. On bad days my Dad drove us to school. In the winter time we rode with my sister who took the horse and cutter to high school. The old gray mare got mad at us sometimes and took us over snow-banks nearly upsetting us.

— *Irene Sackrider Brown*

I remember swimming and fishing in the creek east of the school after 4 p.m. and stealing Mr. Pollard's apples and being chased off by him, also being afraid he might tell my parents.

— *Ross Deller*

On the way home from school Ross Taylor shoved me (I probably deserved it!) and my stockings were torn and gravel was embedded in my knee. I still have the scars.

— *Claryon Snively Carr*

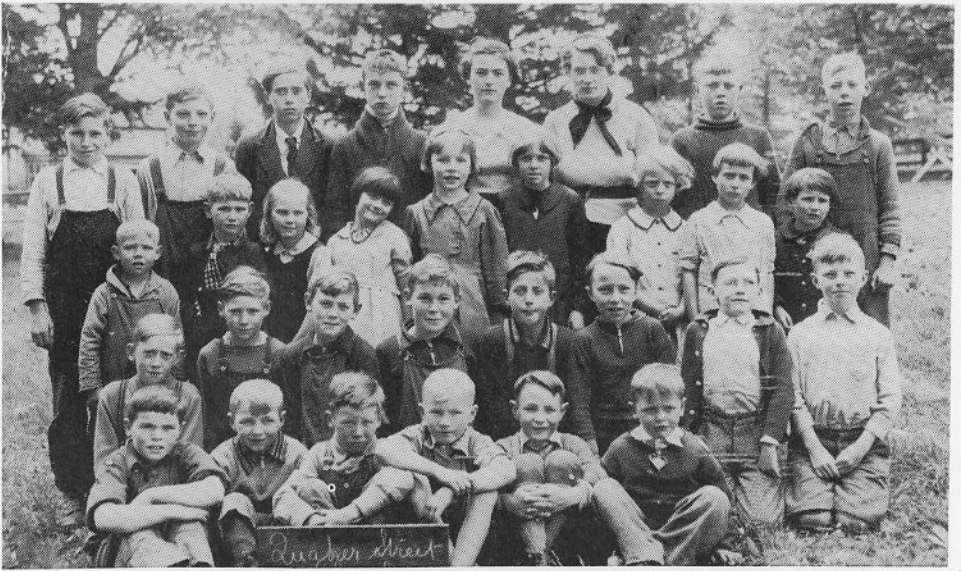
The pump at the front of the school and the privy at the back. That was a long, cold walk in the winter when you were



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1934 — Back Row (left to right): Ross Taylor, Mary Moses, Miss Olive Lowes (teacher), Erma Palmer, Philip Pollard. Third Row (l-r): Alfred Pollard, Claryon Snively, Madeline Carder, John Casler, Henry Moses, Wray Bertrand, Dorothy Lemon, Kenneth Mann, Jean Sackrider, Ivor Mann. Second Row (l-r): Bill Snively, Sydney Moses, Ernest Moses, John Kennerley, Gordon Lemon, Kenneth Deller. Front Row (l-r): Jack McKie, Bob Mann, Norman Lemon, Howard Lemon, Gordon Kennerley.



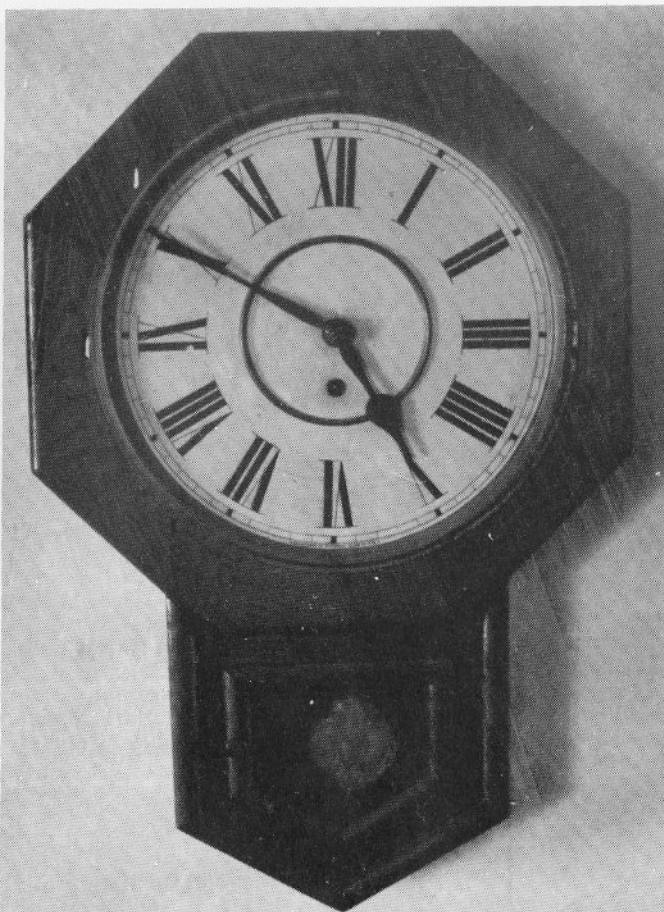
QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1936 — Back Row (left to right): Sydney Moses, John Casler, Reta Johnston, Dorothy Lemon, Miss Olive Lowes (teacher), Jean Sackrider, Henry Moses, Charlie Vallee, Alfred Pollard. Middle Row (l-r): Herbert Pollard, Gregory Scheurman, Ruth Bertrand, Rose Deller, Murray Reeves, George Lemon, Ronald Vallee. Front Row (l-r): Glenford Johnston, Ross Deller, Wray Bertrand, Howard Lemon, Clarence Vallee, Gordon Kennerley, Jack McKie, Harold Stover.



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1937-1938 — Back Row (left to right): Clarence Vallee, Alfred Pollard, Arthur Oberlin, John Casler, Dorothy Lemon, Miss Johan MacKenzie (teacher), Henry Moses, Wray Bertrand. Third Row (l-r): Aubrey Bertrand, Lafayette Griffin, Alma Sutton, Iona Husk, Rose Deller, Ruth Bertrand, Louise Pollard, Doris McKie, June Griffin. Second Row (l-r): Harold Stover, Ronald Vallee, Norman Lemon, Howard Lemon, Jack McKie, Ross Deller, Murray Reeves, Herbert Pollard. Front Row (l-r): George Lemon, Joseph Moses, Vernon Victor Vincent Vallee, Walter Telle, Gregory Scheurman, Howard or Bobby Husk.



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1939-1940 — Back Row (left to right): Jack McKie, Norman Lemon, Alfred Pollard, Miss Johan MacKenzie (teacher), Arthur Oberlin, Henry Moses, Howard Lemon, Wray Bertrand, George Lemon. Middle Row (l-r): Ruth Bertrand, Rose Marie Hardy, June Griffin, Norma McKie, Florence Makins, Doris McKie, Alma Sutton, Ruby Makins, Louise Pollard, Teresa Scheurman. Front Row (l-r): Murray Reeves, Herbert Pollard, Gregory Scheurman, Joseph Moses, Bob Sanderson, Ken Force, Lafayette Griffin, Aubrey Bertrand.



SCHOOL
CLOCK



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1940-1941 — Back Row (left to right): Miss J. MacKenzie (teacher), Joe Moses, Herbert Pollard, Ruth Bertrand, Alfred Pollard, Henry Moses, George Lemon, Greg Scheurman. Middle Row (l-r): Jean McKee, Norma McKie, Carl Pollard, Ron Edgeworth, Lafayette Griffin, Ken Force, June Griffin, Helen Everett, Louise Pollard, Alma Sutton, Doris McKie. Front Row (l-r): Murray Byers, -----, Margaret Reeves, Arthur Haight, Glen Haight, John Sutton, Ralph Clayton, Aubrey Bertrand, -----

small. Speaking of long, cold walks the one to school and home (2 miles) again brings back many memories. In the summer we would pick wild strawberries and grapes, on the way home and sometimes snatch a Maiden's Blush apple from Keith Hilliker's orchard, which was near the road. In the winter we sometimes got a ride in the cutter. That time of year meant long underwear and layers of the beige, ribbed stockings. No ski suits, slacks or even the warm lined boots of today. I recall one particular time that my father came in to get us with bobsleigh and team of horses. The roads were covered with ice and were just like glass and I can still see the poor horses straining to get up the incline by the then Deller's brick yard. One night instead of walking home Dorothy Sackrider and I waited to get a ride with her sister Jessie, who was going to Business College in Norwich. It was getting dusk before Jessie came and we were getting a little frightened of being alone on the roadside, in front of the school.

— *Gladys Cole*

We used to trap rabbits at the old Quaker meeting house on our way to school.

— *Joe Moses*

I remember vividly an incident which occurred when I was 7 or 8 and was walking home with the "3 o'clock kids". I fell through the ice under Otter Creek in mid winter. My clothes were frozen stiff by the time I arrived at my grandfather's house more than a mile away.

— *Bruce Palmer*

In the springtime we watched for the first spring birds as they returned. Along the creek, east of the school was an ideal place to look and when we got to school we marked our sightings down on a chart. The pupils from the east competed with those who walked in from the west.

— *Florence Taylor Hastings*

Edith Haight and I would walk to school rain or shine. One stormy winter day she and I ploughed through the snow and when we arrived at school the teacher, Glen Taylor, was the only one there and since no one else came he sent us home. We enjoyed that walk!

— *Mildred Hilliker Taylor*

Dare I tell of the afternoon the younger pupils who had been let out early went swimming — boys and girls — in our birthday suits? This was in the spring and a young gentleman

gave the girls his long underwear to dry on. How my younger brother and I ran to be home at our allotted time so that no questions would be asked! My parents found out about this when I was in Grade XIII in High School and confessed. Mother was cross enough to spank me even then. My punishment for this caper is that to this day I cannot relax and swim if my feet can't touch the bottom.

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

I remember walking back and forth to school in all the snow and sometimes hitching rides home on cutters.

— *Olive Glover Clark*

I got lost on my way to school on my first day. I walked across the fields from my home and came to the Quaker Street road. I thought I was east of the school when really I was west. I walked west — walked and walked — away from the school instead of toward it.

I was shy and didn't want to ask. I found a creek. Knowing our farm was on a creek I followed this stream for some time. Then I ate my lunch. I walked again along a road. For some time I enjoyed the adventure, then I got frightened.

Finally about three o'clock I went to a farmhouse. The owners phoned my parents. I was picked up and taken home.

— *Gordon Carder*

Walking past Howard Clayton's Jersey bull which was tethered along the roadside was scary. We survived the sulphur water and drinking from the spring below the Jull hill.

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

I practice taught for Pauline Zufelt the week after Christmas. I took the bus my dad drove from Norwich to the Quaker Street corner. I ploughed down Quaker Street through deep snow wearing ski pants and arrived at school about 7:30 a.m. soaking wet. I was able to change my clothes before anyone else arrived.

— *Gretchen Lolcama Pollock*

JUNIOR RED CROSS

We had Red Cross meetings with a President, Secretary and Treasurer. Once a month we would have a programme prepared by the pupils which consisted of a recitation, game, song or play. We always took up a collection and that money was sent into Junior Red Cross.

A daily health inspection was carried out. The Junior Red Cross issued health cards which had a list of ten health rules

such as the importance of clean hands, nails, teeth, etc. Upon inspection by the teacher or an appointed pupil, points were given for rules kept. We chose two teams each month and tallied the points at the end. The winning team received as their reward a small safety pin with a small piece of coloured ribbon tied to it which we wore with pride to show we were winners.

— *Madeline Carder Ebert*

THE FACILITIES

I stoked the furnace in the cold weather so we were warm. Sometimes on a cold day I placed wood on top of the coal to keep us warm. The trustees complained that the teacher before me let the furnace go out and the children were cold. They complained that I burned too much fuel and it cost too much. No wonder that they lowered the ceilings after I left.

— *Olive Lowes Travis*

On starting Grade 1, I was surprised to learn there were separate washrooms for girls and boys — a big change from home.

— *Patricia Reeves*

We had to go for water across the road at Reeves'. I remember dipping the pail into the spring.

— *Erma Palmer Herner*

I was caretaker for several years and received ten dollars per month.

— *Douglas Carroll*

In 1906 on my first day of school I was sent upstairs by an older girl, Ida Miles, because I was too dressed up and the basement was too dusty.

— *Olive Hanmer*

I remember everyone huddled around the big round floor register in the winter time.

— *Helena Hartley Majernik*

In 1961 an auction sale was held at the Norwich Arena to dispose of the desks, book shelves, waste paper baskets and odds and ends collected from all the little rural schools and not needed in the new central school at Burgessville. It was the end of an era.

— *Belle Palmer*

FOND MEMORIES

We had learned to sing the Lord's Prayer. For the conclusion of our music practise Mrs. Emigh asked us to sing it once more, and this time close our eyes and mean the words. An early religious experience.

— *Margaret Clayton Chapman*

In 1949-50 I won the Public Speaking contest for North Norwich. My topic was "The Leslie Bell Singers". I placed fourth in Oxford. Mrs. Emigh deserves the credit for this.

— *Shirley Reeves Decooman*

THE TEACHERS

A memorable person was our teacher, Miss Ruby Hilliker. I know I loved her red hair. My parents knew her family connections and I enjoyed school. Quite a shock coming from a Woodstock Public School to a one room country school at age 10.

— *Emily Lester Smith*

I could never understand how Mrs. Emigh could sit there and peel and eat a whole grapefruit. Now I do it. I guess it wasn't so bad.

— *Helena Hartley Majernik*

We remember Miss Sabine, the daughter of an Otterville minister. She took the train from Otterville to Norwich then walked the tracks to the Cohoe farm (later Doug Reeves' farm). She started the first library in the school. The year "Anne of Green Gables" came out Miss Sabine would read from it every afternoon.

— *Gertrude and Olive Hanmer*

The most memorable person I encountered was Mrs. Emigh, my teacher through the last years at S.S. #6. Looking back I guess her quiet but stern attitude made her a very good teacher.

— *Earl Clayton*

Arnold Ellis was the meanest teacher I ever had. Do you remember him cancelling the Christmas Concert?

In April, 1938 I left Quaker Street as we moved to Zenda. Miss Johan MacKenzie was the teacher and she made the pupils stand up to say goodbye to me. I was in Grade VI then. It may not have been the fondest memory but surely the saddest. She was sure a great teacher.

— *Ken Mann*

I remember Miss Treffry — I loved her. She was not only a good teacher of secular subjects but she taught us good morals.

— *Dorothy Sackrider Brooke*

One teacher I had told us how one could hang oneself (if one wished) from a bough of one of the maple trees around the yard. My fondest memory is the kindness of my first teacher, Miss Ruby Hilliker.

— *Marjorie Bishop Anscombe*

Emma Treffry could make a little boy like me feel good. I remember a ball game we had had with Norwich Gore. She told me I pitched well. That made me feel swell.

Another time she told me I had a good history paper and another time a good essay — only the spelling was bad.

— *Gordon Carder*

Grace McLeod, the itinerant music teacher, was a bubbly enthusiastic person who allowed even non-musical students to enjoy her classes (I should know).

— *Gail Palmer Jackson*

The most memorable person I encountered at Quaker Street was Mrs. M. Patterson, my Grade 8 teacher. I had had a serious accident when I was 5 years old and told her about it. She said my life was spared for a purpose. After that I always wanted to find a useful goal in life and help others.

— *Margaret Reeves Murray*

Mrs. Emigh was the first and most important teacher of my life. She had no overhead projectors or VCR's but in seven years she introduced me to a vast world beyond our school yard.

— *Frances Bishop Murphy*

When my cousin, Ruby Hilliker, was teaching at the school I thought I could talk anytime without being punished. Not true — Ruby put tape over my mouth and made me leave it there for about two hours.

— *Mildred Hilliker Taylor*

I remember Miss Lowes because of her kindness to me and encouraging me to do better in school.

— *Jean Sackrider Smith*

When we were in entrance class Annie Cayley, our teacher, read Tom Sawyer to us after we had finished the lessons.

— *David Pollard*

My teachers, Glen Taylor and Emma Treffry were tops in both teaching and understanding.

— *Jean Potter Murphy*

The funniest thing I remember is Miss Stacey chasing Doug Reeves around the room with the pointer.

— *Douglas Carroll*

Mrs. Emigh was a hard marker but an excellent teacher.

— *Paul Butler*

I remember Ruth Cornwell, a wonderful teacher.

— *Teresa Scheurman Ogilvie*

CLASSES AND THE CURRICULUM

How cross our Dad was at the mess one of our brothers had made with magazines and scrap paper spread around! When questioned as to what he was doing he answered, "I'm getting pictures for Art." Dad immediately came back with, "Let Art get his own pictures". He thought George meant pictures for Art Oberlin, a student.

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

At the conclusion of Fourth Book we would try exams set by the Department of Education in each subject. These exams were written at the Norwich High School and all the schools in the township sent their Senior Fourth students the last week of June to Norwich to complete this final stage in their elementary school education.

Results were mailed in July and holidays were not enjoyed very much until those results were received.

— *Crawford Palmer*

I remember Doris McKie, my only classmate, "studying" in the kitchen with me.

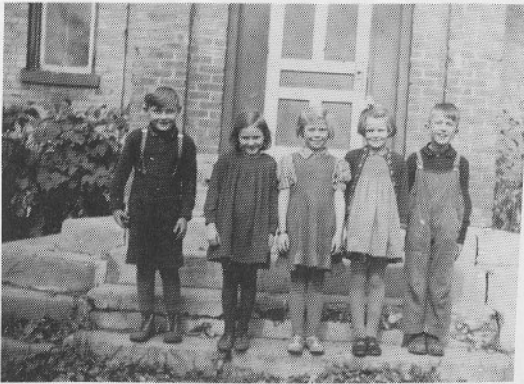
— *Joe Moses*

When I was in Grade 1 or 2 we stood at the front of the room for math. If I didn't know the answer I would turn around and one of the big kids would signal the correct number. I don't think Mrs. Emigh ever noticed.

— *Helena Hartley Majernik*

I made a workbench along one side of the classroom and the children made things from wood. We also did baking. One day we made candy and it was difficult to stir.

— *Olive Lowes Travis*



GRADES 1, 2, 194-- — Left to Right: Home Sutton, Rosemary Scheurman, Aletha Bertrand, Shirley Reeves, Arthur Haight.



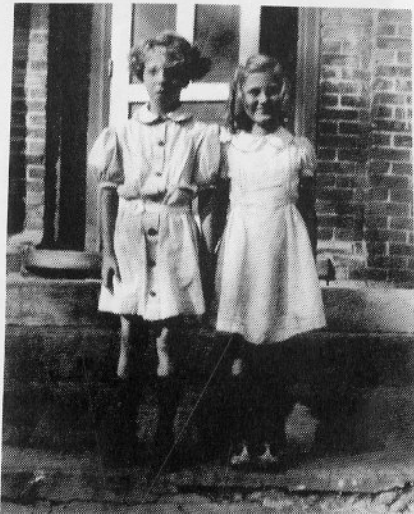
DOROTHY (LEMON) PHILLIPS
— Student Teacher 1940's



GRADE 8, 1942-1943 — (left to right): Ruth Bertrand, Alfred Pollard, Harold Stover.



MISS LEILA CARROLL
— Music Teacher 1940's



GRADE 4, 194-- — Louise Pollard, Alma Sutton.



GRADES 7, 8, 1942 — Back Row (left to right): Alfred Pollard, Harold Stover. Middle Row (l-r): ———, Betty Hilliker, Ruth Bertrand. Front Row (l-r): Herbert Pollard, Murray Reeves, Greg Scheurman.



GRADES 5, 6, 1942 — Back Row (left to right): Orion Hilliker, Louise Pollard, Alma Sutton. Front Row (l-r): Doris McKie, Joe Moses.



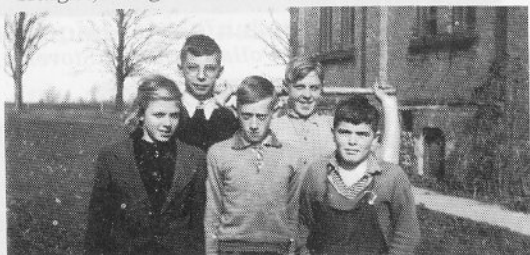
GRADES 6, 7, 1943-1944 — Back Row (left to right): Murray Reeves, Greg Scheurman, Herbert Pollard. Front Row (l-r): Doris McKie, Joe Moses.



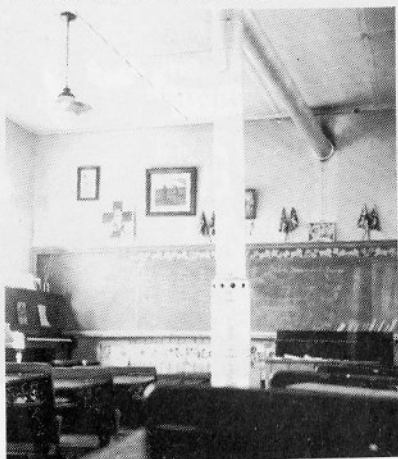
GRETCHEN (LOLCAMA) POLLOCK
— Student Teacher 1943



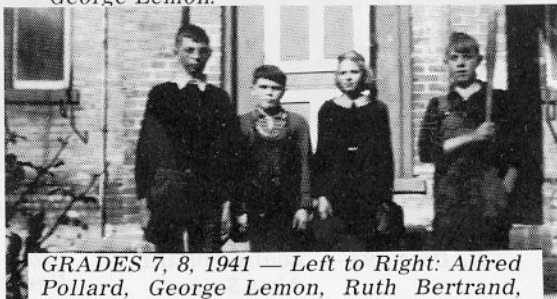
GRADES 1, 2, 1941 — Back Row (left to right): Ron Edgeworth, Glen Haight, Carl Pollard. Front Row (l-r): Ralph Clayton, Arthur Haight, Margaret Reeves.



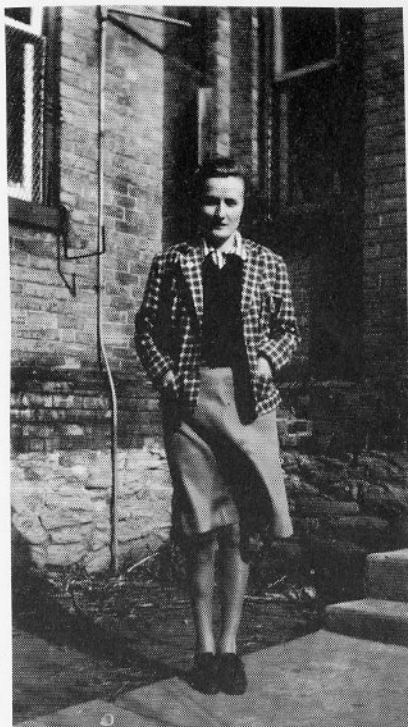
GRADES 7 & 8, 1943 — Back Row (left to right): Alfred Pollard, Henry Moses. Front Row (l-r): Ruth Bertrand, Harold Stover, George Lemon.



INTERIOR OF QUAKER STREET
SCHOOL — 1943



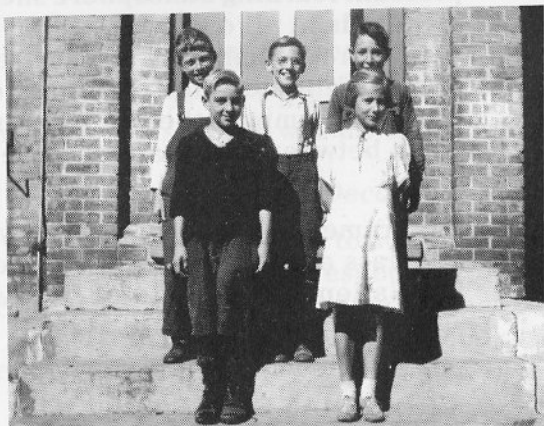
GRADES 7, 8, 1941 — Left to Right: Alfred Pollard, George Lemon, Ruth Bertrand, Henry Moses.



MISS PAULINE ZUFELT
Teacher September 1941-June 1944



GRADE 3, 194-- — Back Row (left to right):
Lafayette Griffin, June Griffin, Ken Force.
Front Row (l-r): Aubrey Bertrand, Norma
McKie, Teresa Scheurman.



GRADES 5, 6, 1941 — Back Row (left to right):
Herbert Pollard, Murray Reeves, Greg
Scheurman. Front Row (l-r): Joe Moses,
Doris McKie.



MARIE (DAVIS) HANSON
— Student Teacher 1943



INTERIOR OF QUAKER STREET SCHOOL
— 1940 Era

Olive Lowes gave the girls lessons in baking. We used to stir up all the ingredients on a table at the front of the room and then bake our creation in a little stove-top oven in the kitchen. Nothing was too elaborate in those days! I still have and use the recipes for basic white cake and date squares.

— *Madeline Carder Ebert*

In April of 1948, Jim Gee, Doug Bertrand, Bob Sackrider and I became the last Quaker Street pupils to begin school at Easter. Seven years later, in June of 1955 we (with the loss of Bob Sackrider and the gain of Muriel McIntyre) were the last Grade 8 class to graduate from S.S. #6.

How fortunate we were to have been guided through those years by an outstanding teacher, Mrs. M. J. Emigh, who came to Quaker Street in the fall of 1948! As well as creating a pleasant learning atmosphere she challenged us to meet high standards in all our work.

I can remember how surprised we were when we found that our fellow Grade 9 pupils at Norwich District High School could not compose their own notes and were unable to distinguish between active and passive voice in grammar.

— *Marie Bishop Avey*

I remember the half day per week spent at Manual Training class at Burgessville. Also the travelling movies — from the National Film Board, I believe.

— *Ralph Clayton*

CHRISTMAS CONCERTS

The evening Christmas concerts bring back fond memories. The fact that they were held at night and all the parents came made it so special.

— *Madeline Carder Ebert*

The Christmas concert was the highlight of the year. On one memorable occasion there was lots of snow and dad drove the team and bob-sleigh taking many children and parents from the east. The team was tied in the shed at the "Old Brick" Quaker meeting house after all were delivered to the school.

We had gone to a lot of work preparing a throne setting for one of the dialogues. The school was given permission to use an archway framed and covered with cedar for a wedding the previous fall at the Miles farm. Several of us boys went to the farm to carry the huge archway to the school. On the return trip we carried it horizontally each taking a position within the arch as we struggled across the field through the snow. Eventually some of us fell down and the iron hoop in

the framework made a cut under my chin causing great concern to our teacher when we arrived at the school with my face covered with blood. She suggested we had created a gallows rather than a throne.

— *Crawford Palmer*

I remember how hard Miss Emma Treffry, our teacher, worked on our school Christmas concerts, how often she made us go over our lines, what fun it was to hide behind the curtain along the east aisle, how good and exciting it felt on Christmas concert night — the wonderful gift of oranges and nuts, the real satisfaction at the end.

— *Gordon Carder*

I was asked to ask my father (Douglas Reeves) to be Santa when I wasn't 100% convinced myself. That was a bit of a let down at the time.

— *Margaret Reeves Murray*

My most vivid memory of S.S. #6 was the Christmas concert when I noticed the ring on Santa's finger was my Dad's (Douglas Reeves).

— *Shirley Reeves Decooman*

I remember pumping away on the school organ to accompany the school chorus at Christmas concerts — especially for easy pieces such as "Silent Night". We had some very interesting concerts when Miss Treffry was there. It was so thrilling to perform before our parents — especially in the evening.

— *Florence Taylor Hastings*

Harold Stover, Greg Scheurman and George Lemon sang "All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor" at the Christmas concert of 1939. Joe Lemon, father of George, stood up and clapped loudly. Luke Stover, father of Harold followed suit.

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

I particularly liked the last two days before Christmas concert when Mrs. Emigh strung a curtain across the front of the school and regular studies gave way to rehearsals of plays and skits. Then there were the boxes of chocolate fudge and maple cream set in old Christmas card boxes and sold to the audience during intermission.

— *Frances Bishop Murphy*

One of my most vivid memories is the preparation for Christmas concerts. The trustees come to the school and erected a platform across the front of the building. Doug

Reeves' mother accompanied all the singing for Christmas concerts; then she'd invite those of us who lived a long way from school to go to her home for supper.

— *Marjorie Bishop Anscombe*

I remember singing "Gently Evening Bendeth" and "Angels We Have Heard On High" year after year at Christmas concerts. I never tired of them.

— *Margaret Clayton Chapman*

I remember when it was my Dad's turn to bring the big Christmas tree from our woods to the school on the bob sled. I was very proud of my Dad and of the tree. Oh, how I loved the Christmas concerts!

— *Dorothy Sackrider Brooke*

PRANKS AND PUNISHMENTS

My most vivid memory is of the time some of the boys tried to "hang" Lloyd. There was a space above the cloakrooms at the back and at lunch time all manner of pranks took place and this day some of them decided to "string" up some unfortunate soul. I remember running home, across the fields, crying and screaming "They're hanging Lloyd". I don't remember the outcome but I imagine there were a few warm bottoms later on.

— *Marie Ionson*

I think I skipped school twice. One occasion I remember clearly. It was a beautiful day in early June. It was great to hike in the woods, stretch on the grass and watch the clouds in the sky. My brother was with me. At noon we ate our lunch under a tree.

It was fine until about one o'clock. The afternoon was difficult; time went too slowly until we could go home.

The next day the story was out. I got a spanking at home. I had to stay after school and write lines for about a week.

— *Gordon Carder*

I cried so much when threatened with corporal punishment — the strap — for talking in school that another pupil received the same threat for laughing at me. The teacher eventually changed the rules after she grew soft from watching two of us cry for 2 or 3 hours.

— *Bruce Palmer*

At lunchtime the children would repeat "dirty rhymes" leaving out the last line. Then they would look at each other slyly and laugh, thinking I didn't know the rhyme. Little did

they know I had said the same thing when I was in school.
e.g. Way down south where the grass grows green
An old Tom cat jumped in a sewing machine
The sewing machine went so fast

— *Olive Lowes Travis*

When the teacher tried to give me the strap I moved my
hand and she hit her leg instead.

— *Carmen Stover*

Henry Moses, who was always in trouble with the
teachers, paid for all the windows we all helped to break.

— *Harold Stover*

HOT LUNCHES

It was the first time I had been in a rural school with a
tiny kitchen. Hot meals were brought by the parents during
the winter months. The community organized a Beef Ring;
each family received an amount of fresh beef each week.

— *Emma Treffry Davidson*

The mothers took turns sending in hot lunches at winter
time. It was usually potato or tomato soup or creamed potatoes
but one time we got homemade ice cream. That of course was
a real treat but I guess some of us ate it too quickly and our
heads began to ache. We sat there holding our heads.

— *Gladys Cole*

I remember the time when each family had to send in a
hot lunch. John Kennerley was helping in the kitchen at the
time and someone sent rice and raisins. John picked all the
raisins out and ate them. Was he sick!

— *Ken Mann*

An unpleasant memory is that of finding pieces of dirt
and small worms in the beans prepared for our hot lunches.

— *Gertrude Bishop Burtis*

We ate our hot lunches from white granite cups.

— *Erma Palmer Herner*

Who can forget the appetizing smell of the cocoa and soup
simmering away on the stove during class. At lunchtime it
was like a feast, a treat that soothed my hunger.

— *Malcolm Cairnduff*



ARBOUR DAY 1940 ERA — Back Row (left to right): Iona Husk(?), Alma Sutton, Herbert Pollard, Murray Reeves. Middle Row (l-r): Teresa Scheurman, Margaret Reeves, Shirley Reeves. Front Row: Carl Pollard.

ARBOUR DAY

After we had cleaned the school and raked the yard we ended the day with a paper chase. Dorothy Sutton brought maple sugar candy for each person.

— *Levia Smyth Harris*

Arbour Day was an enjoyable day off — one time there was a squirrel which the boys kept up in the line of trees, scaring it from one tree to the next. Finally someone caught it when it became exhausted and it bit through his hand just at the thumb. I believe I was on the side of the squirrel so the results didn't bother me.

— *Emily Lester Smith*

One Arbour Day when I was teaching there we had an ice storm. To make matters worse the inspector visited us that day.

— *Olive Lowes Travis*

After we raked up the leaves at the school one Arbour Day the teacher took us to the creek to fish. After a time I fell in but managed to scramble out. As the girls wore long underwear until May 24 I was wet to my knees feeling rather embarrassed for the rest of the day.

— *Jessie Sackrider Hollingsworth*

I left the fish I caught on Arbour Day in my booksack and my mother found them several days later.

— *Jean Sackrider Smith*

Arbour Day was always special. We used to work hard in the morning raking the yard, picking up sticks and planting flowers, sometimes a tree. If we finished early we were allowed to go fishing or go for a walk.

I remember one Arbour Day when we were all hot from working so hard; an elderly lady, Amelia Sutton, stopped by with a bag full of "Eskimo Pies" and gave us each one. I thought that it was the most wonderful tasting thing I had ever eaten as it was my first ice cream bar. Those were the depression days! I recall describing it to my mother when I got home and hoping we could get another one sometime, somewhere.

— *Madeline Carder Ebert*

THE SCHOOL GARDEN

Under the guidance of Miss Olive Lowes we had a school garden. Each pupil's plot was the same size, consisting of vegetables and a few flowers. During the summer holidays the gardens were still watered and hoed. My brother Howard and I had our turn 1 week which meant walking the 1½ miles to the school, hoeing and watering the garden, then walking home. Mr. John McKie was at the school cleaning that afternoon so we were allowed in the school for a few minutes.

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

THE WAR EFFORT

I remember trying to scratch up 25¢ to buy a War Saving Stamp and gathering milkweed pods to make parachutes.

— *Joe Moses*

OUTINGS

Two things remain in my mind from the years at Quaker Street. One Hallowe'en, Olive Lowes took all the girls to her home for dinner. Afterwards we dressed up and went to a number of farm homes for trick or treat. Our invites were far apart in those days.

One Saturday, Emma Treffry took us to Woodstock Fair. We saw a two headed calf and my first black baby. I talked about them for days afterward. My father got tired of hearing about them. He remarked, "--- ----it! Is that all you saw at the fair?"

— *Mary Moses Aziz*



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1945 — Back Row (left to right): Ruth Cornwell (teacher), Margaret Reeves, Norma McKie, June Griffin, Alma Sutton, Louise Pollard, Lafayette Griffin, Ralph Clayton. Middle Row (l-r): John Sutton, Carl Pollard, Aubrey Bertrand, Glenn Haight, Art Haight, Roger Hinde, Holme Sutton. Front Row (l-r): Paul Butler, Earl Clayton, Elaine Hilliker, Aletha Bertrand, Shirley Reeves, Bonnie Scheurman, Vera Deller. Absent: Fred Hartley, Rosemary Scheurman, Teresa Scheurman.



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1947 — Back Row (left to right): Margaret Reeves, Ralph Clayton, Lafayette Griffin, Aubrey Bertrand, Greg Scheurman, Mrs. Patterson (teacher). Third Row (l-r): Bonnie Scheurman, Elaine Hilliker, Earl Clayton, Paul Butler, Fred Hartley. Second Row (l-r): Yvonne Curry, Vera Deller, Aletha Bertrand, Rosemary Scheurman, Shirley Reeves. Front Row (l-r): Carl Pollard, Arthur Haight, Glen Haight.

On Coronation Day, June 2, 1952, our school participated in a parade in Norwich. I got separated from the other S.S. # 6 students in front of the bandshell and looked up to see the entire Norwich band marching directly toward me.

— *Frances Bishop Murphy*

I remember bird hikes with Miss Zufelt, her dad and brother Doug. It was my first chance to look through binoculars.

— *Joe Moses*

DISTRACTIONS

Then there were mice — the teacher, who sat on a raised platform was always swivelling her head from side to side as these gray “monsters” would appear from the corners, especially in the fall — her feet would stomp or the long pointer would crack on the floor.

— *Marie Ionson*

I remember the big boys trying to hold the school door closed when a tornado went through in 1933. Down the road Howard Clayton lost a barn roof, many trees were damaged and the roof came off our milkhouse.

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

In those days when your class was being taught you lined up at the front. Edith Haight was in the Senior class and one day she fell backwards in a faint. It happened more than once but the first time I saw it I was scared to death because I thought she was dead.

— *Madeline Carder Ebert*

THE WAY WE WERE

To ward off colds and such like, Mother always made us wear camphor bags around our necks to school. They were small blocks of camphor sewn into a cheesecloth bag — we sure must have smelled “right purty!” This along with long underwear that always showed as a roll under black stockings made us things of beauty.

— *Marie Ionson*

My sister, Betty, and I arrived at Quaker Street School fresh from Scotland in 1926. The other kids, including our cousins, the Lemons, made fun of me dressed in my short stove pipe pants and knee high stockings, and of the way we talked.

— *Robert Fraser*

MISHAPS AND TRAGEDY

One day I broke my arm jumping off the west fence and Miss Olive Lowes took me to Dr. Meldrum's office to have it set. She drove me in an old Model A Ford (not so old then).

— *Ken Mann*

I remember the day Ken Mann broke his wrist falling off the fence. I was more frightened than at any other time in my teaching career.

— *Olive Lowes Travis*

I fell head first out of a tree on one of our tree-tag sessions. I landed on both my hands and sprained both wrists. I had to wear both arms in slings for a few days. A very difficult and painful experience.

— *Gordon Carder*

Dr. Meldrum broke off the tip of the inoculation needle in my arm.

— *Glen Haight*

I remember the day Philip Pollard punched Ron Sutton in the nose at noon hour and oh how it bled! Ron was sure it was broken (it wasn't). He went home and later returned and said that Henry (his father) had set it for him.

— *Ken Mann*

In 1941, 5 year old John Griffin fell out the end of the barn as he chased a bantie rooster. Pupils from Quaker Street were asked to be pall bearers. Johan MacKenzie, the teacher drove the boys to the funeral held at the parents' home on Evergreen Street. It was a very sad time for the school and the first time some of the boys had been to a funeral.

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

SCHOOL FAIRS

Another memory of public school days was the annual school fair held early in September at the Norwich High School grounds. All the school sections in the township participated and we paraded as a school with our flag and banners. In June we had been given seeds, flowers and vegetables and we were to grow these and then exhibit at the school fair. We also could obtain a setting of eggs and these were hatched and chickens exhibited. Judging competitions for dairy cattle and sheep were held under the direction of Mr. G. R. Green, the Agricultural Representative who conducted these



SCHOOL FAIR

school fairs. The exhibits were placed in a tent. At the end of the day points were totalled and the winning school section received trophies and ribbons. Interested parents also attended; picnic lunch was enjoyed and sometimes Mr. R. A. Vair who operated a confectionary shop on Main Street in Norwich would put up a small tent and sell candy and ice cream.

— Crawford Palmer

A fond memory was getting ready for and participating in the school fair. If we got our work done on time we could flute the edges of the crepe paper we used for our hats, banner and shoulder bands. I think we could choose our own colours and it could vary from year to year but we tried not to choose the same colours that another school might be using. We used to practise marching around the school yard and doing our yells. One I remember was — "Strawberry Shortcake, Blueberry Pie; V-I-C-T-O-R-Y. Are we in it? Well I guess! We are the pupils of 6 S.S., Quaker Street, Quaker Street. Rah, Rah, Rah!"

We were given points for all we participated in and these were all added up to see which school got the most points. There was competition in art, writing, reciting, sports and for fruit, vegetables and flowers. Each spring the school board gave us a package of vegetables and flowers to plant and care

for during the summer; we were supposed to take them to the fair in the fall for judging. If you won a first you could enter it in the BIG Norwich Fall Fair. I recall winning 75¢ for a recitation once and used the money to buy a Geography text book which made me feel real proud.

— *Madeline Carder Ebert*

A never-to-be-forgotten experience was the speech I had prepared with the help of teacher Johan MacKenzie on "Lumbering". I was in competition with students from other schools of the area. This took place at the School Fair. I had recited my speech many times in front of my classmates. As I was at a certain point in my presentation on the day of the competition my mind suddenly went blank and there I stood. Finally I read the rest of my speech from my paper. Of course this eliminated me as a contestant. How embarrassed I was! One kind lady told me that I had been doing so well that I would have won if I hadn't forgotten my lines.

— *Dorothy Lemon Phillips*

I have a vivid recollection of the spring I was chosen by schoolmates to be the school fair director for that year, 1927. The directors, one for each of the Township schools, met at Norwich Public School for some instructions given by Miss M. Poole. Flower and vegetable seeds, the choice of each pupil, were ordered by the teacher in the spring through the County Agricultural Representative, Mr. G. R. Green. The seeds came to the Norwich station and it was the director's duty to have the parcel picked up and brought to the school, ready for distribution. The director led the pupils in the school parade and carried the Flag; two others carried the school banner in the parade of schools at the Fair in September.

— *Walter Haight*

As a school fair project I obtained one dozen Plymouth Rock eggs. From my mother I borrowed a mother hen which presented me with twelve chicks, eleven of which were pullets. I raised all twelve and showed them at the fair in the fall.

— *Allan Haight*

I remember Public Speaking at the school fair, standing on a picnic table bench to give a speech.

— *Erma Palmer Herner*

ON THE PLAYGROUND

One terrifying experience used to happen at noon hour when the teacher went for her lunch at one of the neighbours. The boys would chase the girls with mud turtles and a snapping turtle. Our only refuge was to shut ourselves in the girls' outhouse.

— *Jessie Sackrider Hollingsworth*

To see an aeroplane so close by, in the distance, caused great excitement one afternoon recess. Kids took off down the road on bicycles and on foot; some returned, others kept going till they came to where the plane really was, east of Norwich on Mr. Fidlin's farm. The plane was taking up passengers. In due time, the teacher, Mrs. Green, arrived on the scene perhaps rather annoyed, to see that the kids, her responsibility, got started for home. The penalty for the eight to ten culprits was to make up double the time they were away in 15-20 minute periods, after four o'clock.

— *Elma Haight*

I remember going skating at noon hour on the pond at Deller's brickyard just west of the school.

— *Levia Smyth Harris*

On my first day of school I sat on the swings after the other students had gone into class. I did not want to go in to this strange place.

— *Douglas Jull*

We used to have a great time on the teeter-totter giving each other the "Royal Bumps".

— *Helena Hartley Majernik*

I remember sliding down the front walk and off the end into a snowbank, on a slab of wood from the woodpile. Dangerous!

Claryon Snively, Dorothy Lemon, Jean Sackrider and I held picnics, hiding the cold bean sandwiches ahead of time in the rafters of the outhouse, of all places.

— *Marjorie Lumsden Duxbury*

I also remember one birthday — I went out to the school yard and asked several friends "If I had a birthday party could you come?" On telling my mother what I had done she said I guess there is nothing to do but have a party. I remember I received my first pair of silk stockings, which was something in those days, and a red umbrella, from two of the friends.

— *Gladys Cole*

I remember all the fun we used to have at noon and recess. We played games such as Prisoner's Base, Pom-pom Pull away, Tag, Anti-anti-I-over, Hide and Seek, and in winter had snowball fights from behind snow forts. We also played Fox and Geese. Of course we played softball and scrub. We had a school team with Olive Lowes and used to play other schools in the area with Norwich Gore being our greatest rival.

— *Madeline Carder Ebert*

CLOSING DAY, JUNE 1961

On closing day all of us (Grades 1-5) and our teacher, Mrs. Barnes, had a picnic under the big old maple trees.

— *Betty Ann Freeman Sprague*

I remember how exciting and how sad closing day was — exciting because we would be going by bus to the big new school in Burgessville and sad because we knew the building had been sold. That meant an end to playing on the swings and teeter-totters for those of us who lived just down the road.

— *Don Freeman*



CHOIR AT ORATORICAL CONTEST 1956 — Directed by Mrs. Grace McLeod. Some Quaker Street students participated.



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1956-1957 — Back Row (left to right): Mrs. G. Emigh (teacher), Gwen Blackmore, Margaret Clayton, Doreen Mingle, Bill Gee, Grant Payne, Elaine Gee. Third Row (l-r): Betty Ann Freeman, John Bertrand, Bill Hutchinson, Wayne Lenhardt, Dawn Taylor, Ken Blackmore, Howard Payne. Second Row (l-r): Marsha Droogers, Bruce Hartley, Charlie Gee, Murray Hilliker, George Bishop, Larry Lenhardt. Front Row (l-r): Susan Lenhardt, John Ryksen, Larry Sutton, Jim Palmer. Absent: Drew Ormston.



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1958-1959 — Back Row (l-r): Ted Hamulecki, John Ryksen, Jenny Vermeersch, Drew Ormston, Elaine Gee, Jack Elsey, Dawn Taylor, Joel Vermeersch, Miss D. Methereil (teacher). Third Row (l-r): Janet Jull, Marie Sutton, Gail Palmer, Donny Freeman, Howard Payne, Clare Palmer, Betty Ann Freeman, Doug Jull, Sharon McKie. Second Row (l-r): Donny Mingle, David Jull, Wayne Bertrand, Ivan Elsey, Bill Hutchinson, John Bertrand, Danny Hutchinson, Larry Sutton. Front Row (l-r): Jim Palmer, John Palmer, Tom Bertrand, Ken Blackmore, Donny Gee, Noel Vermeersch.



QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1959-1960 — Back Row (left to right): Mrs. G. Barnes (teacher), Wayne Bertrand, Ted Hamulecki, Joel Vermeersch, John Ryksen, Bill Hutchinson, Danny Hutchinson, John Bertrand. Third Row (l-r) Kenny McKie, Janet Jull, Gail Palmer, Sharon McKie, Betty Ann Freeman, Janice Palmer, Marie Sutton, Glen Hartley, Wayne Fishback. Second Row (l-r): Jim Palmer, Larry Sutton, Ken Blackmore, John Palmer, Tom Bertrand, David Jull, Howard Payne, Clare Palmer. Front Row (l-r): Noel Vermeersch, Donny Freeman, Donny Mingle, Donny Gee, Doug Jull, Reggie Freeman, Bob Lester.



LAST STUDENTS GRADES 1 TO 5, QUAKER STREET SCHOOL 1960-1961 — Back Row (left to right): Mrs. G. Barnes (teacher), Randy Hutchinson, Clare Palmer, Tom Bertrand, Wayne Bertrand, Ted Hamulecki, John Palmer, Donny Gee, David Jull, Ernie Scholten. Third Row (l-r): Gail Palmer, Patricia Reeves, Sharon McKie, Anne Gerritsen, Nellie Droogers, Betty Ann Freeman, Kathy Droogers, Janice Palmer, Janet Jull, Kathy Rettie. Second Row (l-r): Stan Hamulecki, Reggie Freeman, Donny Freeman, Howard Payne, Donny Mingle, Noel Vermeersch, Doug Jull, Glen Hartley. Front Row (l-r): Danny Cowan, Wayne Fishback, Bob Lester, Cliff Bertrand, Larry Fishback, Ken McKie.

The Other Community School



FRIENDS SEPARATE SCHOOL ON CLAYTON FARM 1911 — Back Row (left to right): Andrew Pollard, James C. Henderson (teacher), Edna Pollard, Amy Pollard, Francis Pollard, Esther Pollard, Hannah Pollard Wake. Front Row (l-r): George Pollard, Howard Clayton, Arthur Clayton, Bertha Pollard, Sarah Pollard Hanson, Ruthanna Pollard Clayton, James Pollard.

In the fall of 1909 a private Friends (Quaker) school was opened in the community. It was situated on the Clayton farm across from the present Bill Butler home on 59 Highway.

The school was organized by and for the families of John, Joseph and Albert Pollard and Joseph Clayton. This group of Friends wanted more religious training for their children than the public school provided. They were also dissatisfied with the public school readers because of their emphasis upon the Union Jack. As pacifists the Friends were opposed to patriotic sentiment.

The students, never numbering more than 14, were taught by teachers belonging to the Society of Friends, in several cases from the United States.

James Henderson, Alice Treffry, Hannah Pollard and Alice Sweatman taught there and were addressed by the students as Teacher James, Teacher Alice or Teacher Hannah as the Quaker custom was.

There was no musical training, no singing of God Save

The King and no use of the strap or other form of corporal punishment.

One reader used in the school was the Select Reader published in Philadelphia. In its preface is stated "We believe it will be found free from objectionable sentiments".

On Wednesday morning the school was closed and the pupils trooped down to the Friends Meeting House on the edge of Norwich for Mid-week Meeting.

In 1920 the school was "laid down" and the students entered the Quaker Street Public School. The building, a simple tin covered structure was purchased by Will Lowes and moved to a farm on Evergreen Street where it served as a shed.

— from information provided by
Myra Pollard and Arthur Clayton

Trustees Of Quaker Street School

Please note that the following is an incomplete list because some trustees' records cannot be traced.

| | |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| H. Stover | 1907-1910 |
| George Bishop | 1907-1925 |
| C. Hilliker | 1908 |
| William Deller | 1909 |
| A. Cohoe | 1908-1911 |
| Miles Hartley | 1912, 1928, 1930 |
| J. Stover | 1913, 1914 |
| Y. Deller | |
| Harry Jull | 1925 |
| Burpee Palmer | 1930, 1931, 1933, 1934 |
| Ed Jull | |
| J. Miles | |
| — Hemingway | 1908 |
| Alf Deller | 1908 |
| E. Hanmer | |
| John McKie | 1934, 1940, 1941 |
| F. Hilliker | 1925 |
| Henry Lester | 1925 |
| Henry Sutton | 1930 |
| Joe Lemon | 1931, 1934, 1940 |
| M. Pollard | 1931 |
| Howard Clayton | 1940, 1941 |
| Doug Reeves | 1941 |

INSPECTORS

| | |
|--------------|--------------|
| Mr. Carlyle | Mr. Thompson |
| Mr. Paterson | Mr. Silcox |
| Mr. Hagan | Mr. Ward |
| Mr. Hyde | Mr. Anderson |

Teachers At Quaker Street School

(Please note that early records are incomplete)

| | |
|-----------------------------------|------|
| F. G. Jackson | 1894 |
| | 1895 |
| | 1896 |
| Miss Etta Jolley | 1897 |
| Mr. Walter Mott | 1906 |
| Miss Lee | 1907 |
| Miss L. H. Kelly | 1908 |
| | 1909 |
| Miss Mabel F. Sabine | 1910 |
| Miss Mabel F. Sabine | 1911 |
| Miss Mabel F. Sabine | 1912 |
| Miss Nellie J. Jull | 1913 |
| Miss Nellie J. Jull | 1914 |
| Miss Nellie J. Jull | 1915 |
| Miss Shortt | 1916 |
| Miss Shortt | 1917 |
| Miss Bertha E. Carter | 1918 |
| Miss Bertha E. Carter | 1919 |
| Miss F. E. Stacey | 1920 |
| Miss Ruby Hilliker | 1921 |
| Miss Ruby Hilliker | 1922 |
| Miss Annie B. Cayley | 1923 |
| Miss Laura May Fisher | 1924 |
| Miss Hannah S. Pollard | 1925 |
| Mrs. Nellie J. (Jull) Green | 1926 |
| Mrs. Nellie J. (Jull) Green | 1927 |
| Mr. Glen Taylor | 1928 |
| Mr. Glen Taylor | 1929 |
| Miss Emma I. Treffry | 1930 |
| Miss Emma I. Treffry | 1931 |
| Miss Emma I. Treffry | 1932 |
| Mr. Alfred Ellis | 1933 |
| Miss Olive Lowes | 1934 |
| Miss Olive Lowes | 1935 |
| Miss Olive Lowes | 1936 |

| | |
|----------------------------------|------|
| Miss Johan MacKenzie | 1937 |
| Miss Johan MacKenzie | 1938 |
| Miss Johan MacKenzie | 1939 |
| Miss Johan MacKenzie | 1940 |
| Miss Pauline Zufelt | 1941 |
| Miss Pauline Zufelt | 1942 |
| Miss Pauline Zufelt | 1943 |
| Miss Pauline Zufelt | 1944 |
| Miss Ruth Cornwell | 1945 |
| Mrs. Helen Patterson..... | 1946 |
| Mrs. Helen Patterson..... | 1947 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1948 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1949 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1950 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1951 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1952 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1953 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1954 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1955 |
| Mrs. M. J. Emigh | 1956 |
| Mrs. Winnifred June Winch | 1957 |
| Miss Dorothy Ann Metherell | 1958 |
| Mrs. Gwen Barnes | 1959 |
| Mrs. Gwen Barnes | 1960 |

SUPPLY TEACHERS

Mrs. Edna Meek
 Mrs. Belle Palmer
 Mrs. Gretchen Pollock
 Mrs. Marion Jamieson
 Mrs. Ethel Whitehead

SPECIAL SUBJECTS

Music — Miss Leila Carroll
 Miss Grace Osborne (McLeod)
 Religion — Miss Marguerite Hill

STUDENT TEACHERS

This list is incomplete because records are not readily available.

Miss Marie Davis (Hanson)
 Miss Gretchen Lolcama (Pollock)
 Miss Dorothy Lemon (Phillips)
 Mr. Willard Parkhill
 Miss Louise Weller (Force)
 Miss Audrey Myers (Schultz)

Students Of Quaker Street School

These lists have been compiled from registers on file at the Oxford County Board of Education offices. Unfortunately, registers for certain years are missing so some students' names may have been omitted.

1894-95 — Ernest Beaton, Frank Bishop, Harry Bishop, Leonard Burgess, Albert Cohoe, Andrew Cohoe, Charles Cohoe, Jacob Cohoe, John Cohoe, Lydia Cohoe, Mary Cohoe, Howard Deller, Delia Derbyshire, Ella Derbyshire, William Derbyshire, Herbert Fletcher, George Gibbon, Lottie Gibbon, Rossie Gibbon, Charles Heeney, Fred Heeney, Laurie Jacob, Ewart Johnston, May Johnston, Milly Johnston, Robert Kirchison, Ethel Mason, Roy Mason, Stella Mott, Walter Mott, Edwin Neal, Georgina Neal, James Neal, Lizzie Neal, Annie Palmer, Bernard Palmer, Burpee Palmer, Harry Palmer, Robert Palmer, Jessie Park, Ruby Park, Marshall Peckham, Nora Peckham, Robert Peckham, Helda Pollard, Melvine Pollard, Henry Priddle, Maggie Priddle, Ethel Roe, Clara Snyder, Nellie Snyder, Albert Stover, Alberta Stover, Effie Stover, Roy Stover, Stella Stover, Gracie Topping, Willie Topping, Norman VanDyke, Alma Wade, Ernest Wade, Herbert Wade, Fred Wilsdon, Mary Wilsdon, Rosa Wilsdon, Walter Wilsdon, Willie Wilsdon.

1910 — Peter Barr, Ethel Bond, Christopher Brown, Cecil Casler, Lillian Casler, Welby Casler, Nina Cohoe, Olive Cohoe, Vernon Deller, Basil Eccles, Olive Hanmer, Lorne Hemmingway, Ruby Hilliker, Laeta Lee, Mabel McIntyre, Mary McIntyre, Norman McIntyre, Alice Miles, Harry Miles, Ida Miles, Roy Miles, Bertie Palmer, Edgar Palmer, Tommy Palmer, Ethel Penny, Willie Penny, Edgar Penticost, Lewis Penticost, Emerson Sprague, Luke Stover.

1911 — Stella Bond, Clarence Cassidy, Alfred Deller, Alice Deller, Kenneth Deller, Leila Deller, Robbie Deller, Fabian Eccles, Mildred Eccles, Flossy Glover, Howard Glover, Gertrude Hanmer, Grace Hilliker, Eric Lee, Tina McIntyre, Fred McKie, Jim McKie, Ralph Miles, Ralph Palmer, Willy Penny.

1913 — Marguerite Almas, Ruby Almas, Kenneth Deller, Robby Deller, Fabian Eccles, Alvon Glover, Ollie Glover, Elva Hartley, Amy Hilliker, Mabel McIntyre, Tena McIntyre, Helen Miles, Bert Palmer, Will Penny, Albert Trowhill, Aldreda Trowhill, George Trowhill, Harvey Trowhill, Lewis Trowhill, George West, Jessie Williams.

1914 — Willie Bartholomew, Stella Bond, Mary Brearley, Nelles Brearley, Ruth Brearley, Beatrice Calvert, Herbert Calvert, Winnie Calvert, Alfie Deller, Alice Deller, Kenneth Deller, Leila Deller, Robbie Deller, Harry Hallam, Tom Hallam, Gertrude Hanmer, Elva Hartley, Wray Hartley, Amy Hilliker, Grace Hilliker, Freddy McKie, Jim McKie, Ralph Miles, Harry Miles, Ralph Palmer, Tom Palmer, Robbie Penny, Ernest Smith, Lillie Smith, Edith South, Winnie South, Rosie Stratford, Charlie Taylor, Glen Taylor, Joe Utter, George West, Tom West, Jessie Williams.

1915 — Stella Bond, Nelles Brearley, Alice Deller, Leila Deller, Robbie Deller, Flossie Glover, Alice Hay, Helen Hay, James Hay, Willie Hay, Grace Hilliker, Harry Miles, Helen Miles, Cecil Smith, Ernest Smith, Lillie Smith, Alfred Stratford, George West.

1916 — Willie Bartholomew, Wilfred Bishop, Clare Brearley, Mary Brearley, Alfie Deller, Alice Deller, Doris Deller, Eddie Deller, Georgie Deller, Kenneth Deller, Leila Deller, Morley Deller, Rex Ford, Alvin Glover, Ollie Glover, Harry Hallam, Tom Hallam, Gertrude Hanmer, Earl Hartley, Elva Hartley, Wray Hartley, Amy Hilliker, Keith Hilliker, Wilson Hilliker, Fred McKie, Jim McKie, Ralph Miles, Ralph Palmer, Robbie Penny, Florence Pollard, Jessie Sackrider, Fred Smith, Maude Smith, Philip Smith, Sidney Smith, Edith South, Gladys South, Winnie South, Ada Stevens, Charlie Taylor, Glenn Taylor, Maxwell Taylor, Jessie Williams, Stanley Williams.

1917 — Clifford Bates, Eva Beckett, Wilfred Bishop, Clare Brearley, Horton Brearley, Mary Brearley, Isabell Cook, Alfred Deller, Doris Deller, George Deller, Kenneth Deller, Morley Deller, Harry Hallam, Gertrude Hanmer, Earl Hartley, Laura Hartley, Wray Hartley, Keith Hilliker, Wilson Hilliker, Reta Mawhiney, Fred McKie, Ralph Miles, Ralph Palmer, Florence Pollard, Jessie Sackrider, Fred Smith, Maude Smith, Philip Smith, Phyllis Smith, Sydney Smith, Charles Taylor, Glen Taylor, Maxwell Taylor, John Warner, Margaret Warner, Mary Williams, Stanley Williams.

1918 — Olive Cook, Doris Deller, Eddie Deller, Tom Hallam, Gertrude Hanmer, Elva Hartley, Pauline Siples, Ada Stevens, Jessie Williams. Plus a number from 1917.

1919 — Eva Beckett, Wilfred Bishop, Clare Brearley, Horton Brearley, Mary Brearley, Bertha Carter, Isabell Cook, Alfred Deller, Georgie Deller, Morley Deller, Ruby Derbyshire, Harry Hallam, Earl Hartley, Laura Hartley, Wray Hartley, Wilson Hilliker, Elwood Hughes, Robert Maloney, Emerson Mawhiney, Reta Mawhiney, Fred McKie, Ralph Miles, Florence Pollard, Walter Pollard, Douglas Reeves, Jessie Sackrider, Charlie Taylor, Glen Taylor, Maxwell Taylor, George Williams, Jessie Williams, Stanley Williams.

1920 — May Barnes, Tom Barnes, Douglas Carroll, Kenneth Carroll, Sheldon Carroll, Allan Haight, Walter Haight, Florence Hendershott, Isabel Hendershott, Elwood Hughes, Edward Jull, Laura Lees, John Lockford, Marion Marshall, Catharine Pollard, David Pollard, Samuel Pollard, Carl Sackrider, Ethel Wallace, Margaret Warner.

1921 — Tom Barnes, Donald Briggs, Sheldon Carroll, Ernest Cole, Elma Haight, Isabel Hendershott, Hilton Hilliker, Elwood Hughes, Edward Jull, Emerson Mawhiney, Groves Moses, Bruce Palmer, Carl Sackrider, Irene Sackrider, George Williams.

1922 — Eva Beckett, Horton Brearley, Donald Briggs, Hazel Briggs, Douglas Carroll, Kenneth Carroll, Sheldon Carroll, Ernest Cole, George Deller, Allan Haight, Elma Haight, Walter Haight, Earl Hartley, Laura Hartley, Florence Hendershott, Isabel Hendershott, Hilton Hilliker, Mildred Hilliker, Wilson Hilliker, Elwood Hughes, Edward Jull, Robert Jull, Laura Lees, Dorothy Lester, Emily Lester, Muriel Lester, John Lockford, Marion Marshall, Emerson Mawhiney, Ross Miles, Groves Moses, Jimmy Moses, Bruce Palmer, Catherine Pollard, David Pollard, Florence Pollard, Douglas Reeves, Carl Sackrider, Irene Sackrider, Jessie Sackrider, Emily Smith, Ethel Smith, Glenna Smith, Elmer Smyth, Laverne Smyth, Levia Smyth, Merrill Smyth, Rita Smyth, Ernest Stover, Charlie Taylor, Maxwell Taylor, Ethel Wallace, Ellen Warner, Margaret Warner.

1923 — Marjorie Bishop, Horton Brearley, Sheldon Carroll, Ernest Cole, George Deller, Allan Haight, Elma Haight, Harry Haight, Walter Haight, Laura Hartley, Florence Hendershott, Isabel Hendershott, Hilton Hilliker, Mildred Hilliker, Wilson Hilliker, Elwood Hughes, Edward Jull, Robert Jull, Laura Lees, Dorothy Lester, Emily Lester, Muriel Lester, John Lockford, Ross Miles, Eleanor Montmorency, Vernon

Montmorency, Groves Moses, Jimmy Moses, Bruce Palmer, Crawford Palmer, Catherine Pollard, David Pollard, Florence Pollard, Samuel Pollard, Douglas Reeves, Carl Sackrider, Irene Sackrider, Jessie Sackrider, Elmer Smyth, Laverne Smyth, Levia Smyth, Merrill Smyth, Dorothy Sutton, Ellen Warner, Margaret Warner.

1924 — Marjorie Bishop, Horton Brearley, Sheldon Carroll, Ernie Cole, George Deller, Allan Haight, Edith Haight, Elma Haight, Harry Haight, Walter Haight, Laura Hartley, Ronald Hartley, Florence Hendershott, Isabel Hendershott, Hilton Hilliker, Mildred Hilliker, Elwood Hughes, Bob Jull, Ed Jull, Dorothy Lester, Emily Lester, Jack Lester, Muriel Lester, John Lockford, Ross Miles, Groves Moses, Jim Moses, Bruce Palmer, Crawford Palmer, Ruth Palmer, David Pollard, Elton Pollard, Florence Pollard, Sam Pollard, Carl Sackrider, Irene Sackrider, Jessie Sackrider, Elmer Smyth, Laverne Smyth, Levia Smyth, Merrill Smyth, Rita Smyth, Carman Stover, Dorothy Sutton, Ellen Warner.

1925 — Gertrude Bishop, Marjorie Bishop, Horton Brearley, Sheldon Carroll, Ernie Cole, Reg Cole, Harry Fiddy, Edith Haight, Elma Haight, Harry Haight, Walter Haight, Ronald Hartley, Isabel Hendershott, Hilton Hilliker, Mildred Hilliker, Audrey Hughes, Elwood Hughes, Lloyd Ionson, Marie Ionson, Pauline Ionson, Edward Jull, Robert Jull, Charles Lemon, John Lemon, Ross Miles, Groves Moses, Jim Moses, Mary Moses, Bruce Palmer, Crawford Palmer, Carl Sackrider, Donald Sackrider, Dorothy Sackrider, Irene Sackrider, Elmer Smyth, Laverne Smyth, Levia Smyth, Merrill Smyth, Rita Smyth, Carman Stover, Dorothy Sutton.

1927 — Gordon Bonney, Lloyd Ionson, Marie Ionson, Pauline Ionson, Edward Jull, Carl Piper, Delbert Piper, Norman Piper, Carl Sackrider, Ethel Smyth, Merrill Smyth, Frank Taplay, Nellie Taplay, Percy Taplay.

1928 — Gertrude Bishop, Marjorie Bishop, Nelson Bishop, Gordon Bonney, Hazel Bonney, Orville Bonney, Harry Cairnduff, Joseph Cairnduff, Catherine Cairnduff, Malcolm Cairnduff, Marion Cairnduff, Gordon Carder, Raymond Carder, Ernie Cole, Gladys Cole, Reggie Cole, Harry Fiddy, Edith Haight, Elma Haight, Walter Haight, Ronald Hartley, Hilton Hilliker, Mildred Hilliker, Audrey Hughes, Mary Jull, Robert Jull, John Kennerley, Charles Lemon, John Lemon, Groves Moses, Jim Moses, Mary Moses, Sidney Moses, Bruce Palmer,

Crawford Palmer, Erma Palmer, Dorothy Pearce, Philip Pollard, Jean Potter, Percy Potter, Donald Sackrider, Dorothy Sackrider, Irene Sackrider, Ethel Smyth, Glenna Smyth, Laverne Smyth, Levia Smyth, Rita Smyth, Carman Stover, Dorothy Sutton, Ronald Sutton, Frank Taplay, Nellie Taplay, Percy Taplay, Florence Taylor.

1929 — Gertrude Bishop, Catherine Cairnduff, Harry Cairnduff, Joseph Cairnduff, Malcolm Cairnduff, Marion Cairnduff, Gordon Carder, Madeline Carder, Raymond Carder, Ernie Cole, Gladys Cole, Reggie Cole, Kenneth Deller, Marie Louise DeGraeve, Edith Haight, Ronald Hartley, Mildred Hilliker, John Kennerly, Robert Kirkpatrick, Charles Lemon, Gordon Lemon, John Lemon, Ernest Moses, Groves Moses, Jim Moses, Mary Moses, Sidney Moses, Crawford Palmer, Erma Palmer, Dorothy Pearce, Elizabeth Pollard, Philip Pollard, Jean Potter, Percy Potter, Donald Sackrider, Dorothy Sackrider, Carman Stover, Dorothy Sutton, Ronald Sutton, Frank Taplay, Lillie Taplay, Nellie Taplay, Percy Taplay, Florence Taylor, Ross Taylor.

1930-34 — Bessie Ankers, Wray Bertrand, Catherine Cairnduff, Harry Cairnduff, Joseph Cairnduff, Malcolm Cairnduff, Marion Cairnduff, Mildred Cairnduff, Gordon Carder, Madeline Carder, Raymond Carder, John Casler, Ken Deller, Paula DeGraeve, Louise DeGraeve, Edith Haight, Mona Haines, Olive Haines, Ronald Hartley, Gordon Kennerley, John Kennerley, Charles Lemon, Dorothy Lemon, Gordon Lemon, Howard Lemon, John Lemon, Marjorie Lumsden, Elsie Mann, Ivor Mann, Kenneth Mann, Robert Mann, Jack McKie, Ernest Moses, Groves Moses, Henry Moses, James Moses, Mary Moses, Sidney Moses, Catherine Palmer, Donald Palmer, Erma Palmer, Alfred Pollard, Elizabeth Pollard, Philip Pollard, Jean Potter, Ronald Roberts, Donald Sackrider, Dorothy Sackrider, Jean Sackrider, Claryon Snively, William Snively, Carman Stover, Ronald Sutton, Doris Taplay, Lillie Taplay, Nellie Taplay, Percy Taplay, Florence Taylor, Ross Taylor.

1934-44 — Aletha Bertrand, Aubrey Bertrand, Ruth Bertrand, Wray Bertrand, Myrtle Brown, Elmer Norman Byers, Murray Byers, Madeline Carder, John Casler, Elaine Chown, Earl Clayton, Ralph Clayton, Grace Deller, Kenneth Deller, Rosa Deller, Ross Deller, Ron Edgeworth, Bertha Evelyn Everett, Helen Everett, Norman Everett, Kenneth Force, Clara June Griffin, Lafayette Griffin, Arthur Haight, Glen-

wood Haight, Rose Marie Hardy, Betty Hilliker, D'Arcy Hilliker, Orion Hilliker, Roger Hinde, Howard Husk, Iona Husk, Glen Johnson, Rita Johnson, Gordon Kennerley, John Kennerley, Vincent Kloepper, Cecile Knox, Marguerite Knox, Ronald Knox, Dorothy Lemon, George Lemon, Gordon Lemon, Howard Lemon, Norman Lemon, Marjorie Lumsden, Ruby Makins, Ivor Mann, Kenneth Mann, Robert Mann, Doris McKie, Jack McKie, Norma McKie, Ernest Moses, Henry Moses, Joseph Moses, Mary Moses, Sidney Moses, Arthur Oberlin, Vera Oberlin, Donald Palmer, Erma Palmer, Alfred Pollard, Carl Pollard, Edna Louise Pollard, Herbert Pollard, Philip Pollard, Douglas Purdham, Margaret Reeves, Murray Reeves, Shirley Reeves, Jean Sackrider, Robert Sanderson, Rose Sanderson, Gregory Scheurman, Rosemary Scheurman, Teresa Scheurman, Claryon Snively, William Snively, Harold Stover, Catherine Streng, Margaret Streng, Elma Sutton, Holme Sutton, John Sutton, Ross Taylor, Walter Telle, Charles Vallee, Clarence Vallee, Ronald Vallee, Vernon Vallee, Audrey Wettlaufer, Arthur Dale Winney, Gladys Winney, Marie Winney.

1944 — Aletha Bertrand, Aubrey Bertrand, Paul Butler, Earl Clayton, Ralph Clayton, Vera Deller, June Griffin, Lafayette Griffin, Arthur Haight, Glen Haight, Fred Hartley, Elaine Hilliker, Roger Hinde, Doris McKie, Norma McKie, Joseph Moses, Carl Pollard, Louise Pollard, Margaret Reeves, Shirley Reeves, Bernadette Scheurman, Rosemary Scheurman, Teresa Scheurman, Elma Sutton, Holme Sutton, John Sutton.

1947-48 — Aletha Bertrand, Aubrey Bertrand, Douglas Bertrand, Marie Bishop, Paul Butler, Earl Clayton, Ralph Clayton, Yvonne Curry, Vera Deller, Jim Gee, Lafayette Griffin, Arthur Haight, Glen Haight, Fred Hartley, Elaine Hilliker, Roger Hinde, Carl Pollard, Margaret Reeves, Shirley Reeves, Bob Sackrider, Bernadette Scheurman, Rosemary Scheurman.

1948-49 — Aletha Bertrand, Douglas Bertrand, Marie Bishop, Sylvia Bujak, Victoria Bujak, Paul Butler, Earl Clayton, Yvonne Curry, Vera Deller, Jim Gee, Arthur Haight, Glen Haight, Fred Hartley, Elaine Hilliker, James Kramer, Carl Pollard, Shirley Reeves, Bob Sackrider, Bernadette Scheurman, Rosemary Scheurman.

1949-53 — Anna Balkema, Aletha Bertrand, Douglas Bertrand, Frances Bishop, Marie Bishop, Ronald Blackmore, Paul Butler, Earl Clayton, Margaret Clayton, Lois Clifford, Ronald Cundy, Vera Deller, Bobbie Garlent, Jackie Garlent, Billy Gee, Bobbie Gee, Charles Gee, Jimmie Gee, Arthur Haight, Bruce Hartley, Fred Hartley, Helena Hartley, Elaine Hilliker, Murray Hilliker, Sharon Hutchinson, Elmer Kohl, Eugene Kohl, Jim Kramer, Shirley Krawcsky, Larry Lenhardt, June Mawhiney, David McIntyre, Muriel McIntyre, Marina McKie, Doreen Mingle, Wilbert Mitchell, David Palmer, Mary Ellen Palmer, Grant Payne, Greta Payne, Frank Plantos, Donald Quinn, Shirley Reeves, Bob Sackrider, Gerald Sackrider, Bernadette Scheurman, Rita Scheurman, Rosemary Scheurman, Mary VanGinkel, William VanGinkel, Christine Verboom, Gerrit Verboom, Sandra Walpole.

1954-58 — Anna Balkema, Douglas Bertrand, John Bertrand, Tom Bertrand, Wayne Bertrand, Frances Bishop, George Bishop, Marie Bishop, Gwenythe Blackmore, Kenneth Blackmore, Ronald Blackmore, Margaret Clayton, Lois Clifford, Joanne Droogers, Marsha Droogers, Alice Dykstra, Clarence Dykstra, John Dykstra, Ivan Elsey, Jack Elsey, Betty Ann Freeman, Don Freeman, Charles Gee, Donald Gee, Elaine Gee, James Gee, Robert Gee, William Gee, Dianne Graves, Bruce Hacon, Byran Hacon, Robert Hacon, Ted Hamulecki, James Hanna, Bruce Hartley, Helena Hartley, Murray Hilliker, Brian Hutchinson, Dan Hutchinson, Sharon Hutchinson, Terry Hutchinson, William Hutchinson, David Jull, Douglas Jull, Janet Jull, Larry Lenhardt, Susan Lenhardt, Wayne Lenhardt, Larry Lysiuk, Lorene Lysiuk, June Mawhiney, Barbara McIntyre, David McIntyre, Muriel McIntyre, Sharon McKie, Don Mingle, Doreen Mingle, Wilbert Mitchell, Andrew Ormston, Clare Palmer, David Palmer, Gail Palmer, Jim Palmer, John Palmer, Mary Ellen Palmer, Grant Payne, Howard Payne, John Ryksen, Marianne Ryksen, Rita Scheurman, John Scholten, Larry Sutton, Marie Sutton, Dawn Taylor, Jenny Vermeersch, Joel Vermeersch, Noel Vermeersch, John Woods. Also Cliff Bertrand, Danny Cowan, Kathy Droogers, Nellie Droogers, Larry Fishback, Wayne Fishback, Reg Freeman, Anne Gerritsen, Stan Hamulecki, Glen Hartley, Randy Hutchinson, Bob Lester, Ken McKie, Janice Palmer, Patricia Reeves, Kathy Rettie, Ernest Scholten.