



Looking over displays at Cartwright High School Open House.



Cartwright High School in Blackstock held their annual At Home Dance, and the event enjoyed full attendance not only by students, but also by former students and the community in general. Big event of the night, of course, was the crowning of the queen. Last year's queen Mary Lou Malcolm crowns new queen Wilma Wolters, while second princess Debbie McLaughlin (left) and first princess Katie Schmidt, look on.

CARTWRIGHT HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Grade 9's initiated, sold by Auction

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by Carol Rushton

Here we all are back at school again! This year we have a grand total of 97 students, if I count right. Big school eh? Well you'd sure think it was big if you saw the spirit shown by all. We had our grade 9 initiation day last week and I must say I congratulate all the 1976 grade 9's for being such swell sports. After all, they did have to parade around in funny outfits, war paint, had to recite tongue twisters to the entire school, and as if that were not humiliation enough—we sold them at an Auction sale!

As far as costumes, the girls had to wear long-johns, with shorts over top, T-shirts with bibs over them, newspaper hats, one construction

boot and one high heeled shoe. The guys had to wear pyjama bottoms with a homemade diaper over top, button shirts tied at the waist, must have a tail and carry a stuffed animal. The most common footwear was one rubber boot and one running shoe.

All round there was lots of fun and smiles, even though an unauthorized stray egg or ripe tomato might sneak into the picture once in a while.

We made rather a lot of money on the selling of "slaves". In fact Mr. Paisley was heard to jokingly consider selling all the kids, if the prices kept up. All in all, the student council made \$50.00 in the selling of grade 9's to older students. The slaves were only slaves for the day and their chores

consisted of carrying books, running errands, and other such work. Cindy Grieve made use of her slave, Brian Dalton, to carry her to all her classes. All is fair in slave trade!

We all welcome our new grade 9's and hope they realize the advantages of going to our school. Among other things, having lockers with keys either helps you to always keep track of where your keys are, or get you used to being locked out of things. I'll bet you that former Cartwright students lose their car keys a lot less than former pupils from other schools.

Also, contrary to other larger schools, our halls are extremely short if not non-existent, developing an appreciation for walking on the proper side, and keeping your body off the floor. You see, school can be fine if we all hang onto our keys and watch where we walk.

Looking around me, I can see that everyone seems to be back in the old grooves of school life once again. It's hard to believe that we left at all, except for some dark-

er sun-tans. Things are continuing on as usual. The guys are out in the football field killing each other and trying to look like candidates for a "Tide" commercial. If someone asked if you would sell him your dirty, ripped-up shirt for \$65.00 would you sell it? I one up!

Our Outer's club is off to a good start this year. Last week they held a swimming and canoeing test in preparation for the canoe trip in Algonquin Park, scheduled for October 1st weekend. Also planned is a school trip to Ottawa in October.

The only real proof that this is a new school year, is that no one has fallen down the stairs yet. Last year I believe we started a little earlier in that category, but we blame it on the stairs instead of the shoes anyway.

Homework has started all ready. Isn't that depressing? Boy, before you know it, we'll all have learned something. What's this? Pens? Pencils? Paper? Do you mean we have to "take notes"? Gasp! This could be serious.



Carrie-Ann Mountjoy and mother, Judy, display outfits made at Cartwright Night School.