



Cornucopia

Volume 27 • January 2011

Central Division • RTANL

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**PROVINCIAL RTANL
Executive 2011-2012**

PRESIDENT
Geraldine Wall
Western Division

VICE-PRESIDENT
Tom Kendell
Central Division

PAST PRESIDENT
Jim Dobson
Central Division

TREASURER
Clayton Rice
Avalon East Division

SECRETARY
Donald White
Avalon East Division

MEMBERS-AT-LARGE
Don Case
Con-Tri Division

Lily Critch
Western Division

Philip Patey
Central Division

Doreen Noseworthy
Avalon East Division

**Welcome to
All New Retirees**

We extend a warm welcome to all new members of our Association and encourage you to get involved. You'll find participating in Division activities is an enjoyable way to begin your retirement, especially since so many of your friends are already members.

**CENTRAL DIVISION
Executive 2009-2011**

PRESIDENT
Philip Patey
Lewisporte

VICE-PRESIDENT
Tom Kendell
Grand Falls-Windsor

PAST PRESIDENT
Jim Dobson
Grand Falls-Windsor

TREASURER
Malba Butt
Gander

SECRETARY
Gerald Giles
Port Blanford

GANDER REPRESENTATIVE
Don Carter

**BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE
CUSTODIAN**
Jim Dobson
Grand Falls-Windsor

Meeting Dates 2011

April 20, 2011
Regular Meeting

May 17, 2011
Regular Meeting

June 8, 2011
Banquet & Dance

September 21, 2011
General Meeting

October 19, 2011
Sale & Auction

November 16, 2011
Regular Meeting

The meetings are held at Hotel Gander at 11:30 a.m. on the meeting date above unless notified in advance.

**RETIRED TEACHERS'
FOUNDATION
Executive 2011-2012**

CHAIRPERSON
Jim Dobson

VICE-CHAIR
Dianne Squarey

TREASURER
Anne Pennell

SECRETARY
Joyce Roberts

MEMBERS-AT-LARGE
Don Carter
Anita Finn
Agnes Hughes

HONOURARY CHAIR
Geraldine Wall

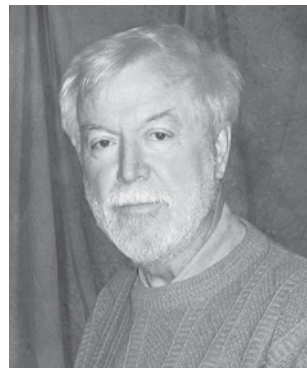


PRAYER

May God grant you always...
A sunbeam to warm you
A moonbeam to charm you
A sheltering angel so
Nothing can harm you...
Laughter to cheer you
Faithful friends near you
And whenever you pray,
Heaven to hear you.

An Irish Blessing

President's Message



At the April meeting, the first one for 2010, members were informed about what had happened since our last meeting in November past. Reports were given by different people on meetings of the Provincial Executive, the Retired Teachers' Foundation, the status of the *Book of Remembrance, Tales Told By Teachers, Volumes I and II* and activities of the Political Action Committee. Plans were put in place for subsequent events. A very interesting and informative presentation was given by Sid Woolfrey about his experiences while teaching in Cameroon, Africa.

Besides the usual reports, the May meeting gave approval to the plans being developed for the June Annual Banquet and Dance. Following the lunch break we had a very interesting audio-visual presentation by Dick Oram on the development of a new agricultural industry for this province, namely, cranberry farming. From the questions asked and the responses given it was clear that the topic sparked a lot of interest.

During the Annual Banquet and Dance held at Hotel Gander, June 9, 2010, the Master of Ceremonies, Jim Dobson, Past President of the Central Division and President of RTANL presented the first Lloyd Buffett Memorial Award of \$1,000 to the Retired Teachers' Foundation. Don Carter, a member of the RTF Board, accepted it on behalf of the Foundation. The decision to create this award to honour C. Lloyd Buffett was on the recommendation of a special committee to recommend a strategy to recognize his significant contributions to the creation of the Foundation and to this Division.

On June 17, 2010 the Executive held its first meeting on Fogo Island. An Open Session was held in the afternoon at which retired teachers presented and discussed several of their concerns.

The September meeting provided an update of ongoing business over the summer. After some discussion and a review of the initial motion it was decided to accept the decision of RTANL to cover the costs of all RTF Board members for up to two meetings a year. The Central Division would cover the out-of-pocket expenses of a Board member from this Division for any additional RTF meetings. Plans were made to continue with our October Auction and Sale and meeting dates were announced for up to September 2011.

Following the November meeting we go into winter quarters until next spring. I hope you all had a pleasant Fall and a Very Merry Christmas.

ON STAYING YOUNG...

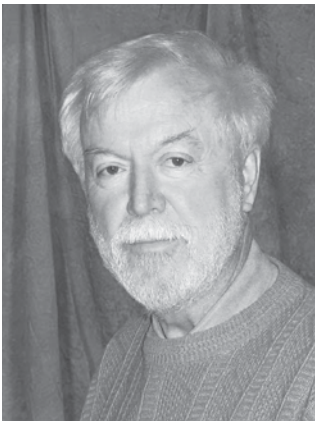
We do not stop playing because we are old: we grow old because we stop playing.

There are only four secrets to staying young, being happy, and achieving success.

You have to laugh and find humor every day.
You've got to have a dream. When you lose your dreams, you die. We have so many people walking around who are dead and don't even know it!
There is a huge difference between growing older and growing up. Anybody can grow older. That doesn't take any talent or ability. The idea is to grow up by always finding opportunity in change. Have no regrets. The elderly usually don't have any regrets for what we did, but rather for things we did not do. The only people who fear death are those with regrets.

This was a portion of a presentation by an 87-year-old woman, one week after graduating with a college degree and two weeks before her death.

2009-2011 Executive



President
Philip Patey



Vice-President
Tom Kendell



Treasurer
Malba Butt



Secretary
Gerald Giles



Gander Representative
Don Carter



Past President
Jim Dobson



President Jim Dobson gives the Provincial Report.



Treasurer Malba Butt presents the Financial Monthly Statement.

Charter Members of Central Division



The Banquet and Dance this year, 2010, was dedicated to the chartered members, who participated in the establishment of Central Division on Friday, June 13, 1980.

Faye Eveleigh

Rosalie Spurrell

Millicent Harris

Roland W. Abbott

Clarence Riggs

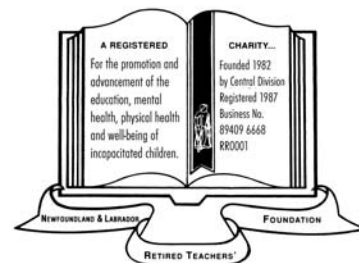
The following are deceased:

Arthur Young
Leslie Duffett
Gertrude Brooking
Cluney Way
William Burry
Marguerite Taylor
Anna Belle Peddle

C. Lloyd Buffett
Clement Williams
Harold Loder
Edgar Boland
George Sheppard
Geraldine Hodder

James Fitzgerald
Grace Gill
Lloyd Hatcher
Emma Barbour
Stanley Whiteway
Leslie Harris

Retired Teachers' Foundation Report



The Newfoundland and Labrador Retired Teachers' Foundation ended another successful year on October 6, 2010, when its annual contributions to children's charities were distributed. This was done at the 23rd Annual Meeting which was held in Gander in conjunction with the Eleventh Biennial General Meeting and Reunion of the Retired Teachers' Association of Newfoundland and Labrador. Presentations totalling \$20,800.00 were made as follows:

Autism Society of NL	\$2,200.00
Canadian Diabetes Assn. (Children's Services)	\$2,200.00
Candlelighters Assn. of NL	\$2,200.00
CNIB (Children's Services)	\$2,200.00
Lion Max Simms Memorial Camp	\$2,200.00
Mazol Temple Shriners Transportation Fund	\$3,200.00
NL Down Syndrome Society Inc.	\$2,200.00
Rainbow Riders (Therapeutic Riding Assn.)	\$2,200.00
Turette Syndrome Foundation	\$2,200.00

The Central Division of the RTANL has been able to donate a total of \$4,468.20 to the Foundation this year. This was possible through money raised in the following ways:

Collections from New-Wes-Valley-Lumsden Area	\$685.00
The regular October Auction	\$442.20
Cash donations made by members	\$303.00
Tickets sold on a painting	\$700.00
Afghan ticket sales	\$138.00

As well as the following donations:

In memory of deceased teachers	\$1,200.00
C. Lloyd Buffett Memorial Award	\$1,000.00



The RTF Board extends a very sincere thank-you to each and every individual who has supported the Foundation during the past year, and throughout the years. It is this moral and financial backing that enables the Foundation to perform its mandate.

Donald Carter, Director, NL Retired Teachers' Foundation.

The Foundation Board of Directors (l-r):
Dianne Squarey; Anne Pennell; Jim Dobson;
Don Carter; Joyce Roberts; Geraldine Wall.
Missing: Agnes Hughes; Anita Finn

Reports from Minutes

BUSINESS ARISING FROM MINUTES:

MAY President Phil reported on the Strategic Planning. He explained that it was discussed at the executive meeting at Max Simms Memorial Camp and it was decided to have a session in the Fall, hopefully before Christmas. The executive is trying to arrange the sessions so it meets the needs of the Central Division of RTANL. Malba reported the total collected for Auction and Sale was \$1,211.25. New-Wes- Valley, Lumsden \$595.00, Auction \$476.25, Donations \$140.00. Phil reported that Calvin Wheeler and Jim Dobson were both nominated for the Biennial Award at the April 21st Meeting. Jim Dobson declined his nomination. President Phil will check with Calvin to get more information for the application form. The Annual Banquet and Dance will be held June 9, 2010. The planning is going very well. Don Carter has the tickets for the Banquet and the cost per person is \$12.50. Any member can buy a ticket or tickets from Don at any time. Jim Dobson will emcee the Banquet. Art Symonds asked to see the attendance list of the last regular meeting. Stewart Ralph said he would forward the list to the Secretary to be stapled into the attendance book.

CORRESPONDENCE:

APRIL A letter from Geraldine Wall, Biennial Award Committee, asking for nominations for worthy recipients for the award. The President noted that our last nominee, James Warren, did indeed receive the award. A motion was moved by Tom Kendell and seconded by Max Bussey that this division nominate James Dobson. Carried. A motion was moved by Don Carter and seconded by Rosalie Spurrell that this division nominate Calvin Wheeler. Carried. The President will forward both names, with accompanying documents, to Ms. Wall.

OCTOBER President Phil read a letter from Jim Dobson, Past President of the Provincial Executive of RTA expressing his thanks to Central Division members who helped make the BGM and Reunion a successful event.

TREASURER'S REPORT:

APRIL Don circulated Malba's report showing a balance on hand of \$21,000.

MAY Malba presented a report for August 31, 2009 to April 30, 2010 showing total revenues \$25,890.27 and total expenses \$6,018.98. Complete report on file. The latest RTANL Rebate received will be added to the next financial report.

SEPTEMBER Malba presented a report for August 31, 2009 to July 31, 2010 which showed total revenues of \$30,678.94 and total expenses of \$15,901.17 for a net revenue of \$14,777.77. Max Bussey questioned why we pay service charges. Malba said it was the policy of the bank to charge service charges.

OCTOBER Fannie Simms presented a report for August 31, 2010 to September 30, 2010 showing total revenues of \$18,281.09 and total expenses of \$1,537.79 for a balance of \$16,743.30.

HEALTH:

APRIL The following deaths have been recorded since our last meeting: Gwen Best, Jean Boyd, Jim Combden, and Una Cox.

MAY Since our last meeting, there were four new members who passed away.

SEPTEMBER We can discuss the health of members in our meetings, but due to the privacy act we are not allowed to discuss it outside of our meetings.

OCTOBER There were three deaths since our last meeting: Dorothy Rose of Eastport; Rev. Ralph Moss of Glovertown and Irene Penny of Lewisporte.

PROVINCIAL REPORT:

APRIL The Provincial Executive are holding a three day meeting in Hotel Gander at this time. They are making final plans for the October BGM. Registration starts at 2:00 p.m. on October 5, 2010.

MAY Jim Dobson said that members should receive their newsletter by the end of June. He encouraged everyone to get involved in the BGM. The BGM will be in Gander from October 5-7, 2010 and the cost is \$40.00 per member. One of the speakers will be Ralph Morris from NAPE. Application deadline in September 24, 2010 and early bird draw will be mid August. Jim asked for volunteers for October 4 to get things ready for registration desk. There is a block of rooms reserved for retired teachers. He asked everyone at the meeting to encourage others to attend the BGM.

Jim Dobson mentioned that PAC is still trying to get more groups to work with them. He also said that the Nurses Union will not organize a Retired Nurses Group. There will be Discussions/Consultation meetings across the province this year; Corner Brook in June and Central in the Fall. Jim mentioned some of the strategies other groups are using in this province, for example: (Support Group in Lewisporte, doctors, and NAPE with the Home Support Group on the Burin Peninsula). PAC is working at developing strategies in which we can become more active in getting our concerns to government and the general public.

SEPTEMBER Phil informed the members that the Coalition of Pensioners are starting their media blitz this week and Jim will be attending the meeting in St. John's with this group. He reminded us of the BGM scheduled for October 5-7 and gave an overview of the agenda. The bags for the BGM will be filled on Monday, October 4 and Malba will do the schedule for people working on the registration desk.

OCTOBER Jim said the BGM was a success. We have three members from our Division on the Provincial Executive – Jim Dobson, Tom Kendell and Philip Patey. The next Provincial Executive meeting is scheduled for Corner Brook in November. The Executive is trying to find members who have moved and haven't notified them of their change of address.

FOUNDATION REPORT:

MAY The next meeting of the Retired Teachers' Foundation Board will be held at Corner Brook on June 11, 2010. To date, our cash balance is

approximately \$16,000.00. A considerable portion of this amount has come from contributions made in memory of Gladys Costella and Jamie Hollett. Gladys was a member of our Provincial Executive. Jamie had served a number of terms as a member of the Foundation Board previous to this year. In addition, we will receive \$4,000.00 interest from our invested funds, giving a current total of approximately \$20,000.00.

SEPTEMBER At the most recent meeting of the RTF Board of Directors, June 11, 2010, the Treasurer reported that the total of all cash available to us was \$23,534.30. This amount included \$3,937.50 to be received in interest from our term deposits at the end of August 2010. The Board decided that this year we would make a donation equal to last year's amount. In addition, we will make a donation of \$2,000 to the Autism Society. The presentations will take place during the annual meeting of the RTF in Gander on Wednesday, October 6, 2010 at 1:30 p.m.

OCTOBER Jim Dobson is now the chairperson of the Retired Teachers' Foundation and he noted that the Foundation gave \$21,000.00 to different children charities this year. Jim also thanked the Central Division for their contribution to the Foundation this year. He gave an overview of the financial structure of the Foundation.

BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE:

APRIL A Committee of four still working. They have entered 130 obituaries, and will add about 15 more before completing the second edition.

MAY Jim stated that the Book of Remembrance is always at every general meeting for members to look at. Jim commended Calvin Wheeler for his dedication towards keeping the book up to date.

SEPTEMBER The Retired Teachers Book of Remembrance is in the Newfoundland and Labrador Archives at the Rooms in St. John's.

OCTOBER Jim said the group is ready to publish and print the Second Edition of the Book of Remembrance. He thanked Joy Freake, Brenda Blagdon, and Calvin Wheeler for their great work in putting the book together. It was moved by Stewart Ralph and seconded by Art Symonds that Central

Division RTANL expend funds to complete the book and have it published. Motion carried.

CORNUCOPIA:

APRIL It was reported that the latest edition was exceptionally well done. A new one will be sent to NLTA Print Plant this Fall. Calvin asked for biographies to be done.

SEPTEMBER The next copy due to go to the printers in December. Calvin received four biographies for this edition and four to be used for next year.

TALES TOLD BY TEACHERS:

APRIL Volume I is still available. Volume II has been entered into computer base; hopefully it will be printed and available for sale at the BGM.

MAY Material for Volume II is in the hands of a professional editor and hopes to have the book available for sale at BGM.

OCTOBER We have 2,000 copies printed. The cost is \$10.00 for retired teachers. Copies can be obtained from members of the Central Executive.

NEW BUSINESS:

APRIL Following the lunch break, tickets were sold until 1:30, when the president introduced Sid Woolfrey, special speaker for the meeting. Sid held his audience spellbound with his tales, some funny, some heart wrenching, of life as a teacher in Cameroon, Africa, where he went after retiring from teaching in Newfoundland. The Executive have completed most of the planning for the annual Banquet and Dance on June 6. Tickets will be available for sale at the May meeting. The meal will be a buffet, roast beef entree, with the usual side dishes. The next meeting will be May 19, 2010.

MAY The executive decided to present the Lloyd Buffett Memorial Award at our June Banquet. It was moved by Arthur Symonds and seconded by Don Carter that at our June Banquet we will make the C. Lloyd Buffett Memorial Award an annual event at all of our June Banquets. Motion carried. The next General Meeting is scheduled for September 15, 2010. President Phil introduced Dick Oram, Crop Development Specialist, and guest speaker for the meeting. Dick gave an overview of the new types of

crops that are being introduced to our Newfoundland environment. After his presentation, Phil thanked Dick for a wonderful presentation and presented him with a copy of the book, *Tales Told By Teachers*.

SEPTEMBER Phil read the motion that was passed a year ago stating that Central Division would pay the travel expenses for our representative on the Foundation to travel to meetings. The Provincial Executive recently passed a motion at their BGM saying they will pay for travel expenses for all members attending Foundation meetings. A motion was moved by Melvin King and seconded by Max Bussey that we accept the generosity of the Provincial Executive to fund the first two meetings and if there are additional meetings our Division will cover them. This motion passed. There was a discussion about the format of our auction and sale. Should we make a change? It was decided to continue with our regular format this year and discuss it at our October meeting. The meeting dates were set as follows: October 20, 2010, November 17, 2010, April 17, 2010, May 17, 2011, June 8, 2011 Banquet, September 21, 2011, October 21, 2011 and November 16, 2011. Phil said that at our executive meeting we had a discussion about the number of tickets we sell at one time. He asked for the opinion of the membership present. It was moved by Melvin King and seconded by Roger Melindy that all fundraisers at any meetings would have to have the approval of the Executive. This motion carried. The Executive held a meeting at Fogo. Afternoon session saw nine Fogo members attending. They were very pleased for the invitation to attend our meeting and had many questions about pensions. They invited us back to have another meeting with them. Gerald asked for the e-mail addresses of those attending the regular September meeting so he could e-mail the minutes before the next meeting. Malba presented a card that she thought would be suitable to give to the sick. Fanny Simms suggested we have two cards, one for the terminally ill and one for those recovering from illness. A motion was made and passed to accept the concept of the card presented by Malba.

OCTOBER President Phil said the petitions should be put in all areas of the province and asked members to take copies of the petition to get friends, family, school personnel and NAPE members to sign them.

Phil asked members to return the petitions at our next meeting in November. Phil gave an explanation on why we are taking these actions now. Phil said the monies collected from the sale of tickets on the afghan given by Mary Brenson will go to the

Foundation. Fanny explained the process of getting a receipt from the Foundation. Don Carter noted that Peter Hall collected over \$600.00 in the New-Wes-Valley-Lumsden area.

Lessons of Life

by Regina Brett, 90 years old, of Cleveland, Ohio

1. Life isn't fair, but it's good.
2. When in doubt, just take the next small step.
3. Life is too short to waste time hating anyone.
4. Your job won't take care of you when you are sick. Your friends and parents will.
5. Pay off your credit cards every month.
6. You don't have to win every argument. Agree to disagree.
7. Cry with someone. It's more healing than crying alone.
8. It's OK to get angry with God. He can take it, just don't stay angry.
9. Save for retirement starting with your first paycheck.
10. When it comes to chocolate, resistance is futile.
11. Make peace with your past so it won't mess up your present.
12. It's OK to let your children see you cry.
13. Don't compare your life with others. You have no idea what their journey is about.
14. If a relationship has to be a secret, you shouldn't be in it.
15. Everything can change in a blink of an eye, but God never blinks.
16. Take a deep breath; it calms the mind.
17. Get rid of anything that isn't useful, beautiful or joyful.
18. Whatever doesn't kill you makes you stronger.
19. It's never too late to have a happy childhood, but the second one is up to you.
20. When it comes to going after what you love in life, don't take no for an answer.
21. Don't save anything for a special occasion. Today is special.
22. Over prepare, then go with the flow.
23. Yield.
24. The most important sex organ is the brain.
25. No one is in charge of your happiness but you.
26. Frame every so-called disaster with these words, "In five years, will this matter?"
27. Always choose life.
28. Forgive everyone everything.
29. What other people think of you is none of your business.
30. Time heals almost everything. Give time time.
31. However good or bad a situation is, it will change.
32. Don't take yourself so seriously. No one else does.
33. Believe in miracles.
34. Don't audit life. Show up and make the most of it now.
35. Growing old beats the alternative – dying young.
36. Your children get only one childhood.
37. All that truly matters in the end is that you loved.
38. Get outside everyday. Miracles are happening everywhere.
39. If we piled our problems and saw everyone else's, we'd grab our own.
40. Envy is a waste of time. You already have all you need.
41. No matter how you feel, get up, dress up and show up.
42. Life isn't tied with a bow, but it's still a gift.
43. The best is yet to come.
44. God loves you not because of anything you did or didn't do.
45. Be eccentric now. Don't wait for old age to wear purple.

Biographies

Marina Tilley

Marina was born in George's Brook to Roland and Lillian (Ellis) Pelley on December 8, 1934. She attended the all-grade United Church School in George's Brook until the end of September in 1951. At the end of October, after working in her father's business for a month, she went to



Clareville to visit a friend whose husband had been tragically killed in a train wreck and she was left at 32 years of age, a widow with five children from six months to twelve years old. She stayed to help take care of the children in the evenings, go to school during the day to finish Grade 11, and go home every second weekend. She asked Robert Horwood, Principal of the United Church School if he could take her in his classroom. He agreed and she began attending that school in November. When the results of Grade 11 examinations were reported in June she was surprised to hear that she had passed with honours and had been awarded the Electoral District Scholarship for Trinity North.

Marina attended Memorial University for the next two years. She was elected Treasurer of Memorial University Student Teachers' Branch of the NTA in 1953. During her years of teaching, she accumulated more than enough courses for her Fifth Grade Teaching Certificate and attained an Education Degree, B.A. (Ed) in 1981. She completed correspondence courses at Memorial University and Queen's University, attending summer school at Memorial University, and off-campus courses at Clareville and Gander.

She began her teaching career in St. John's where she remained for the next four years. She then returned to Clareville to teach in the United Church North School for three years, in Lewisporte for

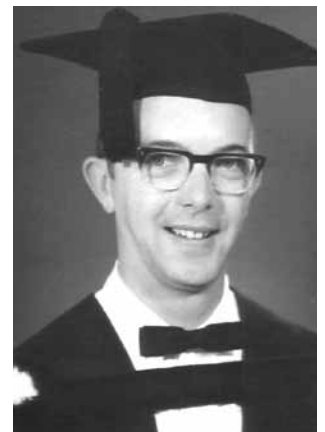
a year and back to Clareville North School for another year. In the following years she taught at Milton, George's Brook, Queen's Cove, Elliott's Cove, Harcourt, Hillview, Shoal Harbour and Lethbridge. She spent four months at the Anglican School in Monroe and three years at the Salvation Army School in Clareville. Marina returned to Hillview in 1978 until her retirement in 1986, having spent twenty-nine years in the classroom.

While teaching, Marina helped organize school concerts and church programs and taught Sunday School classes in her church. She also organized church Explorer Groups in four communities. Since her retirement in 1986 she took training in the Laubach Reading Method and helped adults and many children with reading problems in the Clareville area. She is a member of Central Division Retired Teachers' Association, the Alzheimers Society of Newfoundland and Labrador, Clareville Twin Town Seniors Club and Milton Women's Institutes.

She lives in Milton with her husband Joe, near her son, daughter-in-law and two grandchildren. She is enjoying her retirement years by reading, knitting, quilting, gardening, cooking, crossword puzzles and Sudoku.

Austin Greening

Austin was born at his grandmother's house in Milton, Trinity Bay on July 27, 1940, the eldest of three children born to Frederick and Dulcie (Adams) Greening. His early education was in a two-room United Church School in Port Blandford. Grades 9 to 11 were studied and successfully passed in Clareville. In fact, his Grade 11 class was the first graduating class of Horwood High in 1957.



Then after six weeks of intensive study at Prince of Wales College, he obtained his Probationary Teacher's License which permitted him to become principal of a two-room elementary school in Glovertown North. After one year teaching, he attended Memorial University. That year his father died suddenly at the age of 45, leaving Austin as the provider for his family – mother and two younger sisters. Needless to say, he earned his Education Degree – B.A.(Ed.) and a Grade V Teaching Certificate by way of summer schools, off-campus courses and correspondence courses.

Most of his teaching career was spent in Clarendville. During his working years, he was active in all NTA endeavors, leader of church organizations, choirs, Boy Scouts, and MUN Alumni. Each Easter he looked forward to his "Southern Get Away" in Florida.

For four years after retiring, Austin assumed the role of caregiver in that he helped his sister care for his aging mother. After his mother's death, he sold his house in Clarendville and moved to Riverview, NB to be near his sister. While there, Austin took advantage of bus tours, visited Cape Cod, the Annapolis Valley, Bostons Pops, Thousand Islands Cruise, and Niagara Falls – places that he always wanted to visit. Unfortunately, his sister developed cancer and after her death he moved back to Clarendville in 2006.

These days he is busy being a "Resource Person" at the Golden Ridge Village in Clarendville where he is called to help obtain and fill out Home Heating Rebate forms, and to pick up mail and groceries for less fortunate people who live in the Complex.

Austin expresses his pride in seeing some of his former students in different positions all across Canada; from teachers and social workers in British Columbia, CEO of a Health Board in Edmonton, to one being an "Honourable Member" in the Williams' Cabinet in St. John's. He also takes great pride in following the musical, athletic, and academic development of his grand nephew and niece who attend Clarendville High and Middle School, respectively.

Bernice Smith

Bernice was born on September 16, 1931 to Cecil and Olive Granter of Grand Falls. She grew up there and received her early education at Grand Falls Academy Primary, Elementary and High school from where she graduated in 1949 with Honours. Teaching was in her plans for the future so she attended Summer School at Prince of Wales College in 1950 and Memorial College the next year. She continued to upgrade, while teaching, to a Grade IV Teaching Certificate. This she did by attending evening classes at Grand Falls Academy High School, doing as many Special Education courses as were offered.



Bernice started her teaching career in September 1949 when she taught for two years at Rushy Pond, one year at Windsor and two years at Bishop's Falls. It was while teaching at Bishop's Falls that she met Harold Smith, whom she married in 1953. They raised a family of two daughters and two sons, three of which now live in Ontario and one in Nova Scotia. She still looks forward to their visits and her nine grandchildren and two great grandchildren. After she married, Bernice substituted whenever needed in both schools at Bishop's Falls. In 1970 she was hired by the late Vera Perlin to teach in the Vera Perlin School for the mentally handicapped, after some training in the school in St. John's. In 1975 these schools were integrated into the regular school system in a Special Services Unit of Grand Falls Academy Elementary. She retired from there in June 1989.

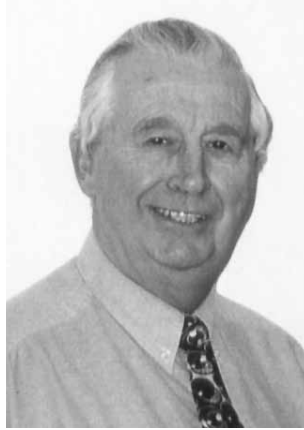
The experience of working with those students was entirely different and challenging for Bernice. She learned to be more patient and understanding, to rejoice over small accomplishments that were big steps for her students. She learned that every child has the right to be educated to the extent of his or her potential, whatever that may be.

Besides being a mother to her children and a teacher and mentor to her students, she found time to serve her church as a choir member, serve on choir boards and other committees, the UCW, as a lay reader in the United Church and teach Sunday School. She was a

member of the Girl Guides Organization and the Bible Society. Bernice has been, and still is, a very staunch member of the RTA and attends meetings of the Central Branch as often as she can. Besides all the mentioned activities, she always found time to visit her family, knit, do her morning walk and relax with a good book.

George Martin

George was born in Hickman's Harbour, Random Island on May 22, 1931, the youngest of eight children born to Ingham and Sarah Martin. He received his early education in the two-room United Church School at Hickman's Harbour and graduated with his Grade XI diploma in June 1949.



Following a six-week summer school, George was prepared to "take on the world" but settled for a position as teacher in the one-room school in Newman's Cove, Bonavista Bay. He spent two years in Newman's Cove and, as he says, probably "learned" more than he "taught". Then it was off to Corner Brook where he spent a year at Broadway Public School.

Following this, he left the teaching profession to "seek his fortune" and this path led to short work experiences as paper maker, longshoreman, insurance salesman, and parts department clerk. None of these avenues offered much prospect and George felt he wanted to return to the classroom. He secured a teaching position at the Corner Brook Public School for the school year 1956-57. In September he returned to Memorial University and during the next four years obtained a B.A. (Hons. History) and a B.Ed. To finance his family during this time George spent each summer at Camp Borden, Ontario as a member of the COTC (Canadian Officers Training Corp) and earned his Lieutenants Commission. This, combined with a scholarship each year, helped keep the "wolf from the door".

Encouraged by the Dean of Education at Memorial, George applied for, and obtained, a scholarship to the Masters Program in Secondary Education at the University of Alberta from which he graduated with a Masters Degree in 1963. That was followed by a one-year teaching assignment at Garneau Public School

in Edmonton. Desiring to return to Newfoundland, George accepted an invitation to become Principal at Horwood Regional High School in Clarenville, and in September 1965 he joined that staff. George, his wife Eloise and their two children, made Clarenville their long-term home. George remained in this position until his retirement in June 1988.

In addition to his duties as coordinating principal at the new Clarenville High School, George helped organize course programs which were linked with the Clarenville Vocational School. George was a member of the School Administrators' Council of Newfoundland and Labrador, and served as Provincial President for two years. He has also been a strong supporter of NLTA efforts and served as president of the local branch. As a result, he was awarded Honourable Retirement and Life Membership in both organizations when he retired.

George's involvement in community affairs has been many and varied. A member of the G.B. Cross Hospital Foundation, he has chaired a committee for the last 19 years which has organized a Golf Tournament every summer, raising funds for hospital equipment. He was a founding member, and a member of the Board of Directors of the Clarenville Area Co-op. George helped organize softball in Clarenville in the 1970s and was president of the league for the first two years. In 1980 he helped form a Slo-Pitch League. For 19 years he organized a bowling tournament for G.B. Cross Hospital, and for the past 17 years he has organized the MUN Alumni Bowling Tournament for the High School Scholarship program. For five years he was a member of the Library Board. In his church he has served in many areas over the years – President of the Men's Fellowship Club; Chair, Committee of Stewards; Chair, Board of Trustees; Senior Choir member; Sunday School Superintendent; lay reader; member of the Board of Session.

In between all these activities George finds time to do some reading and writing – two of his favourite interests.

Activities



Don Carter Selling Tickets



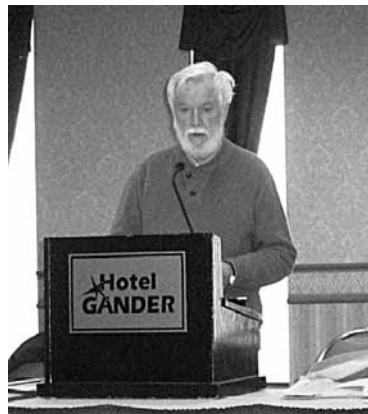
Meeting in Session



Violet Seymore Presents for Foundation



Members at October Meeting



President Phil Leading the Meeting



Guest Speaker – Sid Woolfrey



Donation to Foundation in Memory of Lloyd Bufett



Recipients of Donations from Foundation

Activities



Dorothy Pittman – Auctioneer



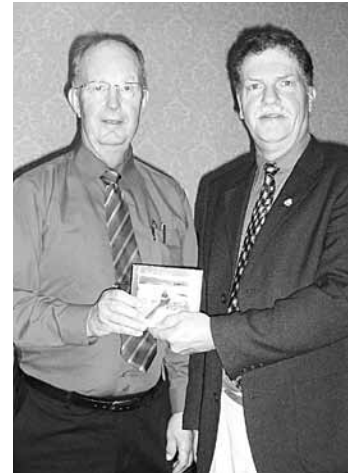
Wine - How Much Should I Bid?



Jams, Crafts, Goodies Anyone?



Painting Winner – Don Ash



Reg Pretty Guest Speaker



Jim Presents Millicent With
"Tales Told By Teachers
Vol. II"



Afghan Winner – Violet Seymore



Millicent Harris Attends BGM

Laughter – Good Medicine

Ralph and Edna

Ralph and Edna were both patients in a mental hospital. One day while they were walking past the hospital swimming pool, Ralph suddenly jumped into the deep end. He sank to the bottom of the pool and stayed there. Edna promptly jumped in to save him. She swam to the bottom and pulled him out.

When the Head Nurse Director became aware of Edna's heroic act she immediately ordered her to be discharged from the hospital, as she now considered her to be mentally stable.

When she went to tell Edna the news she said, "Edna, I have good news and bad news. The good news is you're being discharged, since you were able to rationally respond to a crisis by jumping in and saving the life of the person you love. I have concluded that your act displays sound mindedness. The bad news is, Ralph hung himself in the bathroom with his bathrobe belt right after you saved him. I am so sorry, but he's dead."

Edna replied, "Oh, but he didn't hang himself, I put him there to dry. How soon can I go home?"

Poor Scottish Farmer

A man owned a small farm in Scotland. The Inland Revenue claimed he was not paying proper wages to his staff and sent out a representative to interview him. "I need a list of your employees and how much you pay them," demanded the representative.

"Well," replied the farmer, "There's my farm hand who's been with me for 3 years. I pay him 200 pounds per week plus free room and board. The cook has been here for 18 months, and I pay her 150 pounds per week plus free room and board. Then there's the half-wit. He works about 18 hours every day and does about 90% of all the work around here. He makes about 10 pounds per week, pays his own room and board, and I buy him a bottle of whiskey every Saturday night. He also sleeps with my wife occasionally."

"That's the guy I want to talk to – the half-wit," says the agent.

"That would be me," replied the farmer.

Life is Interesting

Working people frequently ask retired people what they do to make their days interesting. Here's what one retired senior did.

The other day my wife and I went into town and went into a shop. We were only in there for about 5 minutes. When we came out, there was a cop writing out a parking ticket. We went up to him and said, "Come on man, how about giving a senior citizen a break?" He ignored us and continued writing the ticket. I called him a Nazi turd. He glared at me and started writing another ticket for having worn tires. So my wife called him a shit-head. He finished the second ticket and put it on the windshield with the first. Then he started writing a third ticket. This went on for about twenty minutes. The more we abused him, the more tickets he wrote. Personally, we didn't care. We came into town by bus and the car had a Quebec sticker on it anyway. We try to have a little fun each day now that we are retired. It's important at our age.

Curtain Rods

She spent the first day packing her belongings into boxes, crates and suitcases. On the second day, she had the movers come and collect her things. On the third day, she sat down, for the last time, at her beautiful dining room table by candle light, put on some music, and feasted on a pound of shrimp, a jar of caviar, and a bottle of spring water.

When she had finished, she went into each and every room and deposited a few half-eaten shrimp shells dipped in caviar into the hollow part of the curtain rods. She cleaned up the kitchen and left.

When her ex-husband returned with his new girlfriend, all was bliss for the first few days. Then slowly, the house began to smell. They tried everything to find the source: cleaning, mopping and airing the place out. Vents were checked for dead rodents, they even called in the exterminators but to no avail. Nothing worked. Their friends stopped coming, repairmen refused to work and the maid quit. Finally, they couldn't take it any longer. They decided to move and sell the house.

As word got around, no one would buy it even after they had substantially reduced it. After a month or so, the ex-wife called and offered to reduce her divorce settlement in exchange for the house that she loved so much. Her husband could not believe that she had not heard about the smell in the house but he was ecstatic. He agreed at once only if she would sign the documents immediately. They agreed on a price that was about 10% of what the house was really worth.

A week later the husband and his girlfriend moved out but to spite his ex-wife, they took every curtain rod in the house.

Three Men on a Hike

Three men were hiking through a forest when they came upon a large raging, violent river. Needing to get to the other side, the first man prayed: “God, give me strength to cross the river.” Poof!...God gave him big arms and strong legs and he was able to swim across in about two hours, having almost drowned twice.

After witnessing that, the second man prayed: “God, please give me the strength and the tools to cross the river.” Poof!...God gave him a rowboat and strong arms and he was able to row across in about an hour after almost capsizing once.

Seeing what happened to the first two men, the third man prayed: “God, please give me the strength, the tools and the intelligence to cross the river.” Poof!... God turned him into a woman. She checked her map, hiked one hundred yards up stream and walked across the bridge.

MORAL: If at first you don’t succeed, do it the way your wife told you.

Ninety-Eight Years Old and No Enemies

Toward the end of the Sunday service, the Minister asked, “How many of you have forgiven your enemies?” Eighty percent held up their hands.

The Minister then repeated his question. All responded this time, except one small elderly lady.

“Mrs. Neely, are you not willing to forgive your enemies?”

“I don’t have any,” she replied, smiling sweetly.

“Mrs. Neely, that is very unusual, how old are you?”

“Ninety-eight,” she replied.

The congregation stood up and clapped their hands.

“Oh, Mrs. Neely would you please come down in front and tell us all how a person can live to be ninety-eight years and not have an enemy in the world?”

The little sweetheart of a lady tottered down the aisle, faced the congregation, and said, “Because I’ve outlived all the old bats.”

Never Lie to Your Mother

Brian invited his mother over for dinner. During the course of the meal, Brian’s mother couldn’t help but notice how beautiful Brian’s roommate, Jennifer, was. Brian’s mom had long been suspicious of the platonic relationship between Brian and Jennifer, and this had only made her more curious. Over the course of the evening, while watching the two interact, she started to wonder if there was more between Brian and Jennifer than met the eye.

Reading his mom’s thoughts, Brian volunteered, “I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you Jennifer and I are just roommates.”

About a week later, Jennifer came to Brian saying, “Ever since your mother came to dinner, I’ve been unable to find the beautiful silver gravy ladle. You don’t suppose she took it, do you?”

Brian said, “I doubt it, but I’ll send her an e-mail just to be sure.”

So he sat down and wrote:

Dear Mom,

I’m not saying that you ‘did’ take the gravy ladle from the house, I’m not saying that you ‘did not’ take the gravy ladle. But the fact remains that one has been missing ever since you were here for dinner.

Love Brian.

Several days later, Brian receives an e-mail back from his mother.

Dear Brian,

I’m not saying that you ‘do’ sleep with Jennifer, I’m not saying that you ‘do not’ sleep with Jennifer. But the fact remains that if Jennifer were sleeping in her own bed, she would have found the gravy ladle by now.

Love Mom.

As We Grow Older

Train of Life

Some folks ride the train of life
Looking out the rear,
Watching miles of life roll by,
And marking every year.

They sit in sad remembrance,
Of wasted days gone by,
And curse their life for what it was,
And hang their head and cry.

But I don't concern myself with that,
I took a different vent,
I look forward to what life holds,
And not what has been spent.

So strap me to the engine,
As securely as I can be,
I want to be out in the front,
To see what I can see.

I want to see what's coming up,
Not looking at the past,
Life's too short for yesterdays,
It moves along too fast.

So if the road gets bumpy,
While you are looking back,
Go up front, and you may find,
Your life has jumped the track.

It's all right to remember,
That's part of history,
But up front's where it's happening,
There's so much mystery.

The enjoyment of living,
Is not where we have been,
It's looking ever forward,
To another year and ten.

It's searching all the byways,
Never should you refrain,
For if you want to live your life,
You've **gotta ride** the train.

Christmas at Rock-Away Rest

'Twas the night before Christmas at Rock-Away Rest,
and all of us seniors were looking our best.
Our glasses, how sparkly, our wrinkles, how merry,
Our punchbowl held prune juice plus three drops of sherry.

A bedsock was taped to each walker, in hope
That Santa would bring us soft candy and soap.
We surely were lucky to be there with friends,
Secure in this residence and in our Depends.

Our grandkids had sent us some Christmas crafts,
Like angels in snowsuits and penguins on rafts.
The dental assistant had borrowed our teeth,
And from them she'd crafted a holiday wreath.

The bed pans, so shiny all stood in a row,
Reflecting our candle's magnificent glow.
Our supper so festive – the joy wouldn't stop –
Was creamy warm oatmeal with sprinkles on top.

Our salad was Jell-O, so jiggly and great,
Then puree of fruitcake was spooned on each plate.
The social director then had us play games,
Like "Where are you Living?" and "What are your Names?"

Old Grandfather Looper was feeling his oats,
Proclaiming that reindeer were nothing but goats.
Our resident wanderer was tied to her chair,
In hopes that at bedtime she still would be there.

Security lights on the new fallen snow
Made outdoors seem noon to the old folks below.
Then out on the porch there arose quite a clatter
(But we are so deaf that it just didn't matter).

A strange little fellow flew in through the door,
Then tripped on the sill and fell flat on the floor.
'Twas just our director, all tagged out in red.
He jiggled and chuckled and patted each head.

We knew from the way that he strutted and jived
Our social security checks had arrived.
We sang – how we sang – in our monotone croak,
Till the clock tinkled out its soft eight p.m. stroke.

And soon we were struggling deep in our beds,
While nurses distributed nocturnal meds.
And so ends our Christmas at Rock-Away Rest,
'fore long you'll be with us, we wish you the best.

As We Grow Older

Reflections As I Grow Older

I would never trade my amazing friends, my wonderful life, my loving family for less grey hair or a flatter belly. As I've aged, I've become kinder to myself, and less critical of myself. I've become my own friend. I don't chide myself for eating that extra cookie, or for not making my bed, or for buying that silly cement gecko that I didn't need, but looks so avante garde on my patio. I am entitled to a treat, to be messy, to be extravagant.

I have seen too many dear friends leave this world too soon; before they understood the great freedom that comes with aging.

Whose business is it if I choose to read or play on the computer until 4 a.m. and sleep until noon? I will dance with myself to those wonderful tunes of the 60s and 70s, and if I, at the same time, wish to weep over a lost love. I will.

I will walk the beach in a swimsuit that is stretched over a bulging body, and will dive into the waves with abandon if I choose to, despite the pitying glances from the jet set. They, too, will get old.

I know I am sometimes forgetful. But there again, some of life is just as well forgotten. And I eventually remember the important things.

Sure, over the years my heart has been broken. How can your heart not break when you lose a loved one, or when a child suffers, or even when somebody's beloved pet gets hit by a car? But broken hearts are what give us strength and understanding and compassion. A heart never broken is pristine and sterile and will never know the joy of being imperfect.

I am blessed to have lived long enough to have my hair turning gray, and to have my youthful laughs be forever etched into deep grooves on my face. So many have never laughed, and so many have died before their hair could turn silver.

As you get older, it is easier to be positive. You care less about what people think. I don't question myself anymore. I've even earned the right to be wrong.

So, to answer your question, I like being old. It has set me free. I like the person I have become. I am not going to live forever, but while I am still here, I will not waste time lamenting what could have been, or worrying about what will be. And I shall eat dessert every single day (if I feel like it).

For Older Folks

A row of bottles on my shelf
Caused me to analyze myself.
One yellow pill I have to pop
Goes to my heart so it won't stop.
A little white one that I take
Goes to my hands so they won't shake.
The blue ones that I use a lot
Tell me I'm happy when I'm not.
The purple pill goes to my brain
And tells me that I have no pain.
The capsules tell me not to wheeze
Or cough or choke or even sneeze.
The red ones, smallest of them all
Go to my blood so I won't fall.
The orange ones, very big and bright
Prevent my leg cramps in the night.
Such an array of brilliant pills
Helping to cure all kinds of ills.
But what I'd really like to know...
Is what tells each one where to go!

Perks of the Elderly

No one expects you to run – anywhere.
People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.
There is nothing left to learn the hard way.
Things you buy now won't wear out.
You can eat supper at 4 p.m.
You get into heated arguments about pension plans.
You no longer think of speed limits as a challenge.
You quit trying to hold your stomach in.
You sing along with elevator music.
Your eyes won't get much worse.
Your investment in health insurance finally pays off.
Your joints are very good meteorologists.
Your supply of brain cells is down to manageable size.
All print except this one comes in BIG PRINT.

Literary

The Document

Three retired teachers: Job, Marie and Ted were among the throng gathered at the pearly gates of heaven. Job, the eldest, had been waiting for decades for his call to see St. Peter. This particular day he overheard the two younger teachers talking about happenings from their teaching days.

Being puzzled by some of the things they were saying he tactfully inquired, “I couldn’t help but overhear you two talking about some of the strange situations you found yourselves in while you were teaching. Do you mind me asking what a photocopier is?”

Marie and Ted exchanged glances. They both instinctively knew that something wasn’t right.

“What was your subject area?” Ted asked.

“I taught everything. Never had a choice. Reading, Writing and Arithmetic,” Job answered.

“Your curriculum consisted of only three subjects?” Ted inquired. “Did you teach in a private school?”

“Private school? No such thing. You’ll have to elaborate.”

“Y-yes, we taught in the public system and had eight subjects.”

Noting Job’s obvious confused state Marie decided to see if she could get any farther than Ted. “Who paid your salary, the school board or the government?”

Job began to laugh. Things were beginning to make more sense to him now. These two young gaffers obviously knew very little of the teaching profession at the turn of the century.

Casting a glance from Marie back to Ted, he smiled and said, “Pardon my lack of feed-back to your questions but when I taught there was no set salary. You took what you were given. Usually I would get new socks, an occasional sweater, free meals and fresh fruit. You get the idea. Well, there was this once when I was given a shilling. That was special! My reward was in knowing that I could eventually hear the children read. It was later in my career before we received any pay.”

Marie and Ted nodded their heads in approval and felt a little embarrassed. Ted wanted to ask more questions but he decided to take a different approach.

He turned to Marie and asked, “I guess you had the same guidelines and rules to follow as I did.”

Marie stood up, stretched and began, “I – we were given a little grey handbook at Memorial University where we studied teacher training for a full summer before journeying to the many out-ports to teach. It had been compiled by Dean Hickman and his staff and listed your duties and responsibilities such as use of conferences, use of notebooks, lesson planning and several other things. Most of it was fairly general because the first two weeks I taught I never had a clue. I followed the same routine as my teachers followed when I was a student. We learned as we went because teaching resources were pretty darn scarce. Our most valuable resource was the wood and coal in the big porch wood-box.” She stopped pacing, looked Ted in the eye and ended with, “Thank God for the strap. Although, rarely used, it was all the deterrent most of the pupils needed.”

Job now felt obliged to give his two friends more information about teaching before the advent of teacher training courses. “I know for certain that we had a list of duties issued to us in 1872. There were nine main duties and I’ll show you what they were because I have a copy with me in my Bible.”

Marie and Ted eagerly watched as Job opened his old, well-worn Bible and lifted a brown paper document from underneath its back cover. He gingerly unfolded it and held it up for us to see.

Rules for Teachers – 1872

1. Teachers each day will fill lamps, clean chimneys.
2. Each teacher will bring a bucket of water and a scuttle of coal for the day’s session.
3. Make your pens carefully. You may whittle nibs to the individual taste of the pupils.
4. Men teachers may take one evening each week for courting purposes, or two evenings if they go to church regularly.
5. After ten days in school, the teachers may spend the remaining time reading the Bible or other good books.
6. Women teachers who marry or engage in unseemly conduct will be dismissed.

Literary

7. Every teacher should lay aside from each pay a goodly sum of his earnings for his benefit during his declining years so that he will not become a burden on society.
8. Any teacher who smokes, uses liquor in any form, frequents pool or public halls, or gets shaved in a barber shop will give good reason to suspect his worth, intention, integrity, and honesty.
9. The teacher who performs his labour faithfully and without fault for five years will be given an increase of twenty-five cents per week in his pay, providing the Board of Education approves.

After giving Ted and Marie time to read the document he gently folded it and placed it into his Bible. Before Job could speak again a figure in a long white robe appeared out of the sky.

“St. Peter?” Job blurted.

“No, I’m his assistant,” the figure answered.

“But you are a female. I mean you look and sound female. Are there women angels?”

“Doesn’t matter, Job. I was sent by the others because we are giving you a special welcome.”

“Why? What do you mean?”

“Job, if you remember when you started your teaching career females were not welcome. They were forbidden until you and others spoke up at great risk to your own careers. Because of your courage children all over the world will be forever grateful. Come, Job.”

With a blinding flash they disappeared leaving Ted and Marie dumbfounded.

Ted said, “I guess we should have been more grateful to the teachers who went before us and built our profession.”

“Yes,” Marie agreed. We owe a tremendous amount to those who blazed the trail. God bless them all.”

~ Royston Kelleher
retired teacher, Springdale

The Stars

As I gaze overhead at the myriad stars,
That sparkle and twinkle at night,
I am filled with awe and wonder
At such a majestic sight.
They travel at night into endless space
Unhindered by time or men,
Til the sun arises to brighten the day,
And man begins labour again.
While these eyes of heaven look down on me
I’m reminded of God above.
As the stars shine over all the world,
So universal is his love.
They teach me the lessons of patience and truth,
These are needed so much today.
To live with all our fellowmen,
As we travel life’s highway.

~ Faye Eveleigh

The Man From Newfoundland

You will meet him as you go through life
And he’ll always shake your hand
You can count, when you’re in trouble
On the man from Newfoundland.
When some folks talk about him
Telling jokes which aren’t so grand
You can tell that they are jealous
Of the man from Newfoundland.
He’ll invite you in and treat you well
And when you drink his brand
He’ll tell you all the stories
Of good old Newfoundland.
In Corner Brook or Marystown
When you’re dancing to a band
Just listen to the fiddler
He’s the man from Newfoundland.
Perhaps some day you’ll meet him
Then you will understand
Why he makes the world a better place
That Man from Newfoundland.

~ Author Unknown

Memories

Looking Back... At Our House

A little house with three bedrooms, one bathroom and one car on the street.

A mower that you had to push to make the grass look neat.

In the kitchen on the wall we only had one phone,

And no need for recording things, someone was always home.

We only had a living room where we would congregate,

Unless it was mealtime in the kitchen where we ate.

We only had one TV set, and the channels maybe two.

But always there was one of them with something worth the view.

We had no need for family rooms or extra rooms to dine.

When meeting as a family, those two rooms would work out fine.

For snacks we had potato chips that tasted like a chip.

And if we wanted flavour there was Lipton's Onion Dip.

Store bought snacks were rare because my mother liked to cook.

And nothing can compare to snacks in Betty Crocker's book.

Diary of Justinian Dowell Teaching at Morton's Harbour in 1870s

... After school ... gathered seaweed for potatoes ... no caplin for fertilizer.

... Received nice parcel of books from my brother in England.

... Have many visitors... troublesome as my expenses exceed my income.

... Saturday ... mending shoes.

... Had to walk around to Frost's Cove (one of two schools on the opposite side of the harbour) ... too rough to cross in my small punt.

... Mowing grass for Mr. ? after school... cut grass in the churchyard...

... Mowing for Mr. ? before breakfast ... payment for my work.

... Obligated to help survey the church land...

... Mr. ? inspected the school and expressed himself satisfied.

... Painting the name for ?'s schooner at dinnertime ... (for) a barrel of herring.

... Wrote a letter for Mr. ? after school.

... Evening prayers at church... baptised a child.

... My birthday... 16 years ago I landed in Carbonear... a passage of 48 days... how time flies.

... Walked to school on rackets.

... Mr. ? came ... got me to make some salve for him.

... Able to get in the woods after school... brought out a load...

... The people put the roof of the old Meeting House on the new school today.

... Mr. ? gave me some seal for my pigs ... our goat had three kids.

... I buried a child for ?? ... his wife gave me some venison.

... I paid \$1.00 yearly subscription for Family Herald; \$3.00 for a suit of clothes; \$0.30 for a prayer book; \$1.90 for a crosscut saw...

... Sowed the oats and barley before school... women scrubbed church and school.

... I had Sunday School both morning and afternoon.

Grandma's Apron

The principal use of grandma's apron was to protect the dress underneath because she only had a few. It was also because it was easier to wash aprons than dresses and aprons used less materials. But also, it served as a potholder for removing hot pans from the oven. It was wonderful for drying children's tears and on occasions was used for cleaning out dirty ears. From the chicken coop, the apron brought the eggs, fussy chicks and sometimes half-hatched chickens to be finished in the warm oven. When company came, these aprons were ideal hiding places for shy kids. When the weather was cold, grandma wrapped it around her arms. Those big aprons wiped many a perspiring brow, bent over the hot wood stove. Chips and kindling wood were brought into the kitchen in that apron. From the garden, it carried all sorts of vegetables, and after the peas had been shelled, it carried out the hulls. In the Fall, the apron was used to bring in apples that had fallen from the trees. When unexpected company drove up the road, it was surprising how much furniture that old apron could dust in a matter of seconds. When dinner was ready, grandma walked out on the porch, waved her apron, and the men folk knew it was time for dinner. As you can appreciate, it will be a long time before someone invents something that will replace that "old-time apron" that served so many purposes.

Tribute

James Anderson Combden

Jim Combden was born on September 17, 1942 at Barr'd Islands, Fogo Island, but called Badger's Quay home for the past 40 years. On January 21, 2010, surrounded by loved ones, he died where he lived. Living was something Jim did very well.



From published author to political commentator, Jim Combden was many things. If we made a list, the word 'teacher' would surely be near the top. Throughout his 30-year career, Jim taught in Roger's Cove, Westport, Gaultois, Buchans, Flower's Cove, Badger's Quay and finally, Wesleyville, where he retired in 1993. Jim was well known for his humor in the classroom, using an animated teaching style to bring poetry and Shakespeare to young minds. He was notorious for his crazy classroom antics, wielding a sword during class and peering through holes in his newspaper to keep an eye on students during exams. Fellow teachers remember him as a fun and jubilant colleague, the one who always had the floor in the staff room, ranting about politics or telling a joke.

Though he stopped teaching literature in 1993, his own literary endeavours never ceased. Jim wrote poetry and kept a daily journal for decades. He was editor of a local newspaper, *The Kittiwake Commentary*, for several years, served on the editorial board for *The Evening Telegram*, and recently published a book, *Fogo Island Boy*. Thankfully, Jim was able to bask in the success of his book for some time – a book launch at Chapters, signings at bookstores, and excellent sales – before retiring his pen indefinitely.

Jim was educated at Memorial University where he received his Bachelor's Degree in Education and his Grade XI Teaching Certificate. To learn about Jim's early life and education (and an ample dose of mischief!) there's no better resource than his book, *Fogo Island Boy*. At the time of his death, Jim also had 100 pages written in his follow-up book, *Rogue's Cove Teacher* – a tale about his early teaching days. While unfinished, with a little luck it too will find its way to bookshelves.

Jim was much more than a teacher. He was an Anglican Lay Minister for 50 years, a Lion for 35 years, an avid golfer, a passionate writer and poet, and a political commentator. CBC Radio even aired a tribute to Jim, a familiar voice on their airwaves over the years; he always had an opinion on the political landscape of the day. "A voice has been silenced," the radio host said somberly. But it's the voice we'll hear in our hearts forever. Especially the hearts of those who knew him best. He was a loving husband to Shirley (Stagg) for 37 years, father to Glenn (Peggy) Combden and Vicki (Andrew) Murphy, and "Poppy Jim" to Jack and Sam Combden and Max Murphy, not to mention a much adored son, brother, uncle, cousin, nephew, brother-in-law and friend.

Jim was a popular man. But life's quiet joys are what he savoured most. He loved nature and birds. He grew a few crops and flowers, chipped a few balls around the garden, and walked to Pool's Island nearly every day, invigorated by the cool, Atlantic breeze. He was a fervent reader, and cherished his collection of Newfoundland books – a gift to his grandsons now. He loved his community, and contributed in as many ways as he could. He enjoyed making daily phone calls to his loved ones, leaving foolish messages to brighten their days. He cherished life. And he lived it fully, every day for 67 years.

Jim was a man of deep faith. A philosopher of sorts. And when he was diagnosed with cancer, he took it in stride. He was ever optimistic and faced the end of his life with courage, grace and acceptance. A true inspiration to us all. During one of his final telephone conversations, Jim was heard to say, "Don't worry about me. We're all heading in the same direction, and we're all riding on the same train; we're just getting off at different stations."

Perhaps we will see Jim in another time and space. But even if we don't, the difference he has made in our lives already will continue to guide and inspire each of us, until we, too, reach our final destination.

(Prepared and written by Jim's daughter, Vicki Murphy)

Tribute

Audrey Bull

Devoted Educator, Daughter, Mother and Grandmother

When I was contacted by the Central Division RTANL representative to provide some information on my grandmother I felt both a sense of honor and trepidation. He indicated that he knew my grandmother attended many retired teacher functions but otherwise knew very little of her life. Where could I begin to describe her? My grandmother passed away two years ago and with that we lost a beautiful person. The loss actually began two years prior to that when she suffered a major stroke. My grandmother was a constant in my life, a rock, her love unconditional. The loss has been difficult, especially knowing the suffering that she endured in the last two years of her life.

I know that she was born on October 5, 1922 but I know very little of her early teaching years except for places that she fondly mentioned often including Jerseyville, Summer School and Mrs. Bungay's house where she boarded; followed by a twenty-two year teaching career in Eastport. She left me her trunk. She knew I would appreciate it and its treasures. Inside there are mementos of her career, old black and white photos of her in her younger years. She was striking, tall and beautiful. There are also pictures of her students, gifts that she was given, letters from friends and admirers. I think the early years of her career must have been exciting. She took the train. She took the boat. She made little money. She made lots of friends. She fell in love.

Times were different when my grandmother started her career. She had a child out of wedlock – Carl, my father. In those days that was a shameful event. Today it would have been different. Families come in all forms and women are liberated now in every sense, but were not when she was in her twenties. I admire her for the struggles and challenges she had to overcome. She was strong. I am happy times have changed.



Her retirement speech from the early eighties is in her trunk. It describes the immense sense of fulfillment and joy she felt as an educator to be able to help shape young lives.

She described how the early years in her career were very challenging and so much was expected of you. In the later years she described how times had certainly changed, especially in terms of resources, leadership and support for teachers.

My grandmother never married. She was devoted to her family and cared for her elderly mother following her retirement. She did some travelling with her nieces. She was a devoted ACWA member and parishioner. She believed in God. She liked to crochet, bake and do things for others. She thought about those in need and less fortunate. She was generous. One of her favourite charities was Covenant House in Toronto. I think she must have felt a connection to the young women that needed to stay there.

The tragic loss of her only child a year before her stroke impacted her deeply I am sure, more than she outwardly revealed. She tried to stay strong for the rest of us. She passed away at Lakeside Homes in Gander on a very stormy day on March 13, 2008. They were laid to rest together “mother” and “son” at Holy Cross Cemetery in Eastport. She is predeceased by her parents George and Anastasia, sister Minnie and brother Colin. She left behind my sister Carla and I and four great-grandchildren; very dear nieces, nephews and sister-in-law; other relatives and friends.

Without her I would not be the person, and professional, I am today. She influenced me. Her values are instilled within me. She taught me how to be mindful of the simpler things, to not always want more than you need, how to make something out of a little and most of all to be thoughtful and respectful of other people and not be selfish. She is missed but she will live on in me and others that she influenced. I will try to pass on to my two daughters what she taught me.

*(Prepared and written by Audrey's granddaughter,
Monica Bull)*

Tribute

William Junior Burry

Bill, as he was known by relatives and friends, was born on May 28, 1945 to William and Margaret Burry of Safe Harbour, Bonavista Bay. He spent his early life in three communities: Port Blandford, Bloomfield and Musgravetown. He proceeded to pursue post-secondary studies at Memorial University that were to serve him in good stead over a lengthy and varied career in education. At Memorial, Bill received a B.A.(Ed.), B.A., and a M.A.(Ed) in Educational Administration.



He began his distinguished career in 1964 which lasted for 30 years until his retirement in 1996. During those years, Bill taught in Springdale, Baie Verte, Carmanville, Hare Bay, Dover and Gambo. In Hare Bay, he was Vice-Principal and Principal of Brown Memorial Junior High. In Dover, he was Department Head of Social Studies at William Mercer Academy. From 1990 to 1996, Bill was Principal of Bayview Heights Academy, Gambo. From the beginning of Bill's career until 1973 he spent the summer months doing geological exploration in Springdale, Baie Verte, British Columbia, and the Burin Peninsula. During his teaching career he served on several committees. He was a member of the Junior High Social Studies Committee, Peace Education Committee, Emergency First Aid for Teachers for Terra Nova Integrated School Board, the Gander and District Hospital Board, and was an active member of the Gander Branch of the NLTA.

Bill's most outstanding contribution outside of education was while a member of the Lions Club. As an active member for 28 years, he held most club level positions, became Zone and Regional Chairman, Vice-District and District Governor. During those years, he received numerous awards: President's Award for outstanding service, Best Regional Chairman, Melvin Jones Fellow for dedicated humanitarian services, Award in Recognition of Distinguished Leadership from Lions Clubs International. During this time, he

and his wife, Margaret, attended the USA/Canada Leadership Forum, three International Conventions in the United States, several District Conventions and visited the Lions Foundation of Canada, and Dog Guide Training School, Oakville, Ontario. A tree has been planted at Lions Foundation of Canada Memorial Forest, a Living Memorial to Commemorate the life of Lion William Burry. This was donated by the Hare Bay/Dover Lions Club. When the Hare Bay/Dover Lions Club sponsored the 871 Air Cadet Squadron, Bill was involved in the project as supply and commanding officer, and the training sessions. He received several awards for his contributions.

Bill was an active member of Knox United Church, Hare Bay. He served as chair on the Board of Management for a number of years. He also served on various other committees and assisted with church services when asked to do so. Above all, Bill relished the contentment and happiness that the involvements gave him. His greatest hobby was salmon fishing. He tied his own flies and supplied family members and friends with their season supply. He never lost the wonderment, the feeling of tranquility and delight that go with the experience of salmon fishing.

Bill died on April 6, 2007 at the age of 61, at the Palliative Care Unit of the James Peyton Memorial Hospital in Gander, after a courageous battle with cancer. He will always be missed by his wife Margaret, his son Michael, and daughter Joanne. A funeral service was held at Knox United Church, Hare Bay, where he was interred in the Knox United Church Cemetery in Hare Bay.

(Information contributed by Bill's wife, Margaret)

Honour Roll

The following is a list of the members who passed away since the inception of the Central Division of the Retired Teachers' Association in June 1980.

1981

Edgar Boland
Hayward T. Burden
Reginald W. Curtis

1982

Ruby Boone (Bowring)
Harry Chalk
Aubrey Bruce Laing
Susie Pike

1983

William (Bill) Bishop
Russell Crant
Douglas Snelgrove
Edna M. Warren

1984

Violet Elliott
Howard S. Ford
Theodore Jackman
Mark Kelligrew
Myra Grace Lethbridge
Edith M. Manuel
Kathleen Regina Smith

1985

Patricia D. Boone
Mary Butler (Aylward)
Harold Morris
Wilfred Murphy
Wesley Charles Nippard

1986

Frazer Banfield
Allan G. Dwyer
Gordon Perry
Alfreda Kathleen Russell
Beatrice Short

Mabel Thomas
James Ernest Thoms

1987

Alan John Cole
Boyd Penny

1988

Doreen Bourden
Sr. Fabian Dunn
Gertrude Locke

1989

Elizabeth (Betty) Collins
Angus Cook
Marjorie Gillingham
Alice Lacey
Terry Winston Mercer
George Parsons
Lorna Pynn
Stanley Whiteway

1990

Daniel W. Bragg
Mary Bragg
Neville Butler
Grace Gill
Nina Lane
Harold B. Loder
W. Wade Martin
Rev. Clarence C. Randell
Cecil E. Sheppard
Ishmael Tiller

1991

Berkley Abbott
Alfred Andrews
Ralph Gillingham
Arthur H. Young

1992

Sr. Bernadette Aucoin
Sr. Celestine Bouzanne
Sheila Carleson
James Fitzgerald
Rowena Keeping
Cornelius Lane
Margaret Rodway Rose
Felix Sellars
Connie Selidon

1993

Walter Chalk
Stewart Kelly
Mary MacIntyre
Stephen Blair Oldford
Lily Pearce
Marie Philpott
Melvin Slade
Willoughby Thomas
Aloysius Walsh
Irving Wheaton
Joseph Freeman White

1994

John P. Boland
Owen William Burry
Otis Burton
Albert Chalk
Rex Clarke
Evangeline Edna Drake
Ralph Evans
Eugenia (Marquez) Gallardo
Winston Hann
Crystal Hoffe
Edwin Moore
Peter Walbourne

Everett Whiteway

1995

Samuel D. Button
Netta Chappell
Janie (Sparkes) Davis
Leonard Eric Franson
Abram M. Gillett
Juanita Gillingham
Mary Kelly
Alice M. Murphy
Marion Noel
Rev. J. Merrill Rose

1996

Margaret Broaders
Gertrude Brooking
C. Lloyd Buffett
Hubert Dowding
Lawrence Gulliford
Robert Raymond Marshall
Florence Miller
Inez Nolan
Nellie Warren

1997

Emma Barbour
Allan Boyd
Dorothy Gwilliam
Florence Hogan
Marcus Hopkins
Sophie Kinden
Mildred Mills
Fred Morris
Elsie Peach
Nita Pelley
Derek Rockwood

Honour Roll

George Sheppard
Abram Turner
Rex Vivian

1998

Stephen H. Brown
Elizabeth (Glavine) Head
Aubrey Joseph Matthews
Ruth Matthews
Maxwell Mullett
Truman Noel
Belle Pritchett
Stewart R. Toope

1999

Shirley Bulgin
Freeman Butt
Patricia Ann Conners
Leslie Duffett
Frederick P. Hale
Marina Hilario
James Hill
Frederick J. Newhook
Sandy Parsons
Willis Williams

2000

Ruby Eileen Brake
Lynn Brazil
Marjorie Louise Cassell
Howard Elliott
Jean Elliott
Meryl Marie Elliott
Barbara Anne Ennis
Elijah Feltham
Dean George A. Hickman
George Hiscock
Vernon W. Hiscock
Joan Ann Kelly

Alice O'Keefe
Terry Pickens
Florence Starkes
Lloyd Stone
Douglas Gordon Sutton
Boyd Trask
Raymond Troke

2001

Elsie Bond
Marilyn Day
Wilson Eastman
Hubert Elliott
Mervyn Roy Foster
Daniel Green
Albert Hall
Bernice LeGrow
Ruth E. Roberts
Brig. Stella Russell
Stan Whiteway
N. Ray Wight

2002

Eno Necho
Norman Paddock
Cecil James Penny

2003

Myles Blanchard
Cyril Bull
Pratt Burton
Stanley Coish
Wilson Earl
Blanche C. Gillett
Mary Grant
Audrey Goodyear
Marion Hollohan
Violet Maude Jones
Mary Amelia McCormick

Elmo Piercey
Elizabeth Dorothy Rowsell
John Strowbridge
Rita Thompson

2004

Margaret Barker
Ambrose Kelly
Frank Leyte
Harry Moore
Eric Norman
Eric Rogers
Harris Thistle
Cluney Way
Clement Williams
Lorne Woolridge

2005

Robert Arklie
Bradford Baxendale
Gwendolyn Budgell
Joan Clarke
Edward Combden
John Croke
Eric Gulliford
Vina Meadus
Wesley Robbins
Marie Rose
Harbhaian Manocha Singh
Nellie Small
Frank Smith
Raymond Smith
Sr. Mary Gertrude Wall
Maunda Windsor
Georgina Young

2006

Paul Boyle

Jaye Butler
Lloyd C. Hatcher
Geraldine Hodder
Barry Jackman
David Jeans
Charles Lewis
Verna Lewis
Mary Murray
Conrad Oldford
Faith Shuglo
Maude Stride
Gertrude Thorne
Aubrey Wright

2007

Theresa Antle
Melvin Bown
William Burry
Doyle Burt
William D. Churchill
Pierce Foley
Mary Hannah Fudge
Mary E. McClean
Wilfred Oliver
John Jacob Parsons
Warrick Pynn
Carrie Quinlan
Albert Samson
Ruby Violet Sutton
Marguerite Taylor
Wilfred Earl Young

2008

Audrey Bull
Robert Butler
Wade Colbourne
Charlie (William) Critch
Sylvia Foley
Arthur Leslie Forde

Honour Roll

Barbara Mary Heffern
Catherine King
Joseph Nurse
Pierce Power
Sadie Eunice Rees
Amelia Rideout
Bernadette Shea
Nina Silk
Nina Smith
Vernon Snelgrove
Ronald Spurrell
Iona Grace Stuckless
Kathleen Walsh
Diane Whiteway
Freda Woolridge

2009

Doreen Andrews
Roy Babstock

Nellie Louise Bishop
Lloyd Blanchard
Jean Boyde
Stephen Bowering
Edith Mae Burt
Marlene Burton
Fronie Butler
Roland Clarke
Sr. M. Liguori Downey
Leslie Harris
Ruth Taylor Lacey
George Lockyer
Mary Matthews
Edward Noffle
Grace Osmond
Anna Bell Peddle
Roy Pilgrim
Annie Pope

Edwina Power
Rupert Short
Reginald Smart
David Taite
Irene Warford
Sherry Woolfrey

2010

Lillie Adams
Gwendolyn Best
Edgar B. Best
Shirley Billard
R. Neil Boyd
Frazer Brown
Sybil R. Butt
Laurie Chalk
James Anderson
Combden
Judy Cornick

Audrey Coward
Una Norma Cox
Edgar Davis
Alma Fisher
Madeline Constance
Freake
Debbie Moss Hillier
Muriel Legge
Clary Loveless
Lloyd Melindy
Rev. Ralph Naboth Moss
Lizata Murphy
Marie Noel
Alma Penny
Irene Penny
Dorothy Rose
Patricia Ryan
Leonard James Small



MAY THEY REST IN PEACE

Reminder re Deceased Members

Please notify your Division President if you hear that any Member in your area has passed away. All Divisions make an annual donation to the Retired Teachers' Foundation in memory of their deceased members. Also, your Provincial Executive extends sympathy to their families and friends through our **In Memoriam** column, and honours their memory as we read their names from the **Honour Roll** during the Church Service portion of our Biennial Reunions. We need your help to make sure that every name is included in the **In Memoriam** column and on the **Honour Roll**.

Sick Visitation

All Divisions have Sick-Visiting Committees.

Please notify your Division as soon as you hear that any member is ailing at home or in hospital, so that visitations can be arranged. Members from other Divisions sent to hospital in St. John's will be visited by Avalon East members, if requested by those Divisions.

Early notification is essential. You may contact:

Clayton Rice

St. John's
782-8914

Jim Dobson

Grand Falls-Windsor
489-5243
or

Carol Sturge

new contact for Gander
256-7825

Addresses • Addresses • Addresses

It has come to our attention that we may not be receiving address updates from the Pensions Division in the future. This change is due to the New Privacy Legislation.

Please advise your Divisional President, and also the Provincial Treasurer, Clayton Rice (52 Hollyberry Drive, Paradise, NL, A1L 0C1), if you have a change of address.

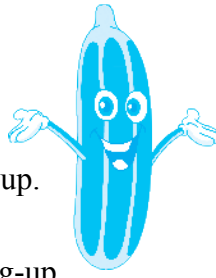
When mail is returned to RTANL because of a change of address, the name is removed from the mailing list. We would really like to keep our mailing list up to date so that we do not have mail returned.

Your cooperation in this matter would be much appreciated.



Uses of the Cucumber

1. Eat cucumber to obtain the vitamins we need: B1, B2, B3, B5, B6, Folic Acid and C.
2. If you feel tired in the afternoon, use it as a pick-me-up.
A very good energy source.
3. You can rub it over bathroom mirrors to eliminate fog-up.
4. Slices of the cucumber on an aluminum plate will kill slugs and grubs.
5. It can be used to remove cellulite. It works well to remove wrinkles.
6. You can eat a slice before bedtime to avoid a hangover or headache.
7. To thwart starvation it can be used as a snack in the afternoon.
8. To get a neat shine on your shoes and to repel water, rub the rind over them.
9. It could be used on a squeaky hinge instead of WD40.
10. Boil slices in water to create a soothing, relaxing aroma.
11. Put a slice in the roof of your mouth for a few seconds to eliminate bad breath.
12. You could clean faucets, sinks and stainless steel items by rubbing on slices.
13. To take out pencil, pen, crayon or marker stains, rub on a slice of cucumber.



Famous Quotes

- Failure is success if you can learn from it.
- There are no gains without pains.
- Be a failure in something that you love rather than a success in something that you don't.
- Do what you fear and fear disappears.
- If you want a thing done well, do it yourself.
- It is hard to fail, but it is worse never to have tried to succeed.
- Speak when you are angry and you will make the best speech that you will ever regret.
- Only a fool tests the depth of the water with both feet.
- I love talking about nothing. It is the only thing I know anything about.
- Nobody stands taller than those willing to stand corrected.
- When love is your greatest weakness, you will be the strongest person in the world.
- If you can see a bandwagon, it's too late to get on it.

A Wonderful Resolution for the New Year

What amazing gifts the new year brings! An entire year's worth of wonderful opportunities, given to us one sunrise at a time. Many of the moments ahead will be marvelously disguised as ordinary days, but each one of us has the chance to make something extraordinary out of them.

Each new day is a blank page in the diary of your life. The secret of success is in turning that diary into the best story you possibly can. Have pages on understanding and tales of overcoming hardships. Fill the story with enthusiasm, adventure, learning, and laughter.

Make each chapter reflect time doing these things.

Follow your dreams. Work hard. Be kind. Do what you can to make the door open on a day that is filled with inspiration in some special way. Remember: Goodness will be rewarded. Smiles will pay you back. Have fun.

Find strength. Be truthful. Have faith. Don't focus on anything you lack. Realize that people are the treasures in life, and happiness is the real wealth. Have a diary that describes how you're doing your best, and the rest will take care of itself.

Our Favourite Things



Maalox and nose drops and needles for knitting,

Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,
Bundles of magazines tied up in a string,
Those are a few of my favourite things.

Cadillacs and cataracts, and hearing aids and glasses,
Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,
Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings,
Those are a few of my favourite things.

When the pipes leak, when the bones creak,
When the bones go bad,
I simply remember my favourite things,
And then I don't feel so bad.

Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions,
No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions,
Bathrobes and heating pads and hot meals they bring,
Those are a few of my favourite things.

Back pains, confused brains, and no need for sinning,
Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinning,
And we won't mention our short shrunken frames,
When we remember our favourite things.

When the joints ache, when the hips break,
When the eyes grow dim,
Then I remember the great life I've had,
And then I don't feel so bad.

If a Dog Was a Teacher

You would learn things like:

When loved ones come home, rush to greet them.

Never pass up the opportunity to go for a joyride.

Always try to experience the fresh air and wind in your face.

Take naps.

Stretch before rising.

Run, romp, and play daily.

Thrive on attention and let people touch you.

Avoid biting when a simple growl will do.

On warm days, stop to lie on your back on the grass.

On hot days, drink lots of water and lie under a shady tree.

Be loyal.

Never pretend to be something you are not.

If what you want lies buried, dig until you find it.

When someone is having a bad day, be silent, sit close and nuzzle them.

Enjoy every moment of every day.



MEMBERSHIP CARD BENEFITS

1. Ultramar Home Heating Centres: 3 cents off a liter of home heating fuel and 10% off the furnace insurance plan.



2. The Paint Shop: 10% off all regularly priced items, except floor coverings.

3. Jennifer's of Newfoundland in Corner Brook: 10% off all evening meals and 10% off all regularly priced items in the gift shop.

4. Notre Dame Castle Building Centre in Corner Brook: 10% off all regularly priced items and 5% off lumber.

5. Roberts' Artistic Electronic Creations in Bareneed: 10% off all regularly priced items.

6. Roberts' Sleepy Hollow B&B in Clarkes Beach: 10% discount.

7. Movies and Music Plus in Carbonear and Music Plus in Bay Roberts: 10% discount.

8. Fine Things Jewelry and The Salt Box (Crafts) in Clarenville: 10% discount off regularly priced items.

(You must show your RTANL Membership Card to "reap the benefits".)

Punctuation

An English professor wrote the words: "A woman without her man is nothing" on the chalkboard and asked his students to punctuate it correctly.

All of the males in the class wrote:

"A woman, without her man, is nothing."

Are you ready for this...?

All the females in the class wrote:

"A woman: without her, man is nothing."

Punctuation is powerful.

INFORMATION ON DECEASED TEACHERS

Retired Teachers' Association CENTRAL DIVISION

Name: _____
(include maiden name where applicable)

Place of Birth: _____
(country, province, town, city, bay, etc.)

Date of Birth: _____
(day, month, year)

Early Education: _____
(primary, elementary, secondary school attended)

Post-secondary Education: _____
(college, university, degrees and dates)

Years of Experience Teaching: _____

Names of Communities and Schools Taught In: _____
(include positions held, first teaching position, when, where; plus time spent as: classroom teacher, administrator, board person)

Date of Retirement: _____ Date and Place of Death: _____

Place of Interment: _____

Other Pertinent Information: _____
(community activities, church activities, volunteer work, hobbies, awards or honours received, travels, any reference in newspaper clippings)

Additional information may be included on a separate sheet. Please enclose photograph.

Date: _____

Name of person submitting the above information: _____

Address of person submitting information (include phone number): _____

PLEASE FORWARD TO:

**Jim Dobson
3 Power Street
Grand Falls-Windsor, NL
A2A 2W3**