

## President's Message

The thoughts of each of us will, throughout our lives, wander back to the times when the school was the hub of our existence; when our moods, and thoughts centred around incidents of school life and the people who moved through them with us.

Some of us will remember the building as Baldur Intermediate School, as Baldur Public School, 1905, as Baldur School and Baldur High. Some will remember clean white brick and green window frames, others will remember the soft beige chalk of sun bleached brick; etched initials and names of lovers who long since drifted apart to other lines.

The creak of the front door and the scuff of feet on wooden stairs, the faint scent of oiled floors; memories dance about in the different rooms, of the kids who plotted with us, of teachers and classwork, of exams and holidays.

The soft breezes of autumn wafting through high windows carrying the scent of burning leaves to daydreamers

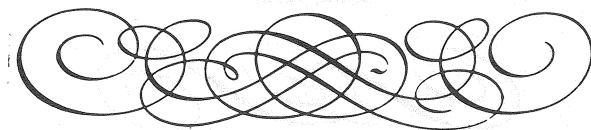
wishing for 3:30. The high icy skies of winter and sundogs hanging, when the school year refused to end. The smell of the first spring rain -- the wetness heavy in the chalk-dusted air. Finally the hot dryness of summer.

Each of us has a story about our school, and it isn't hard to explain to others how it really feels. The things which meant most to each of us are personal; something beyond love and hate because for so long we changed and grew with and without that school.

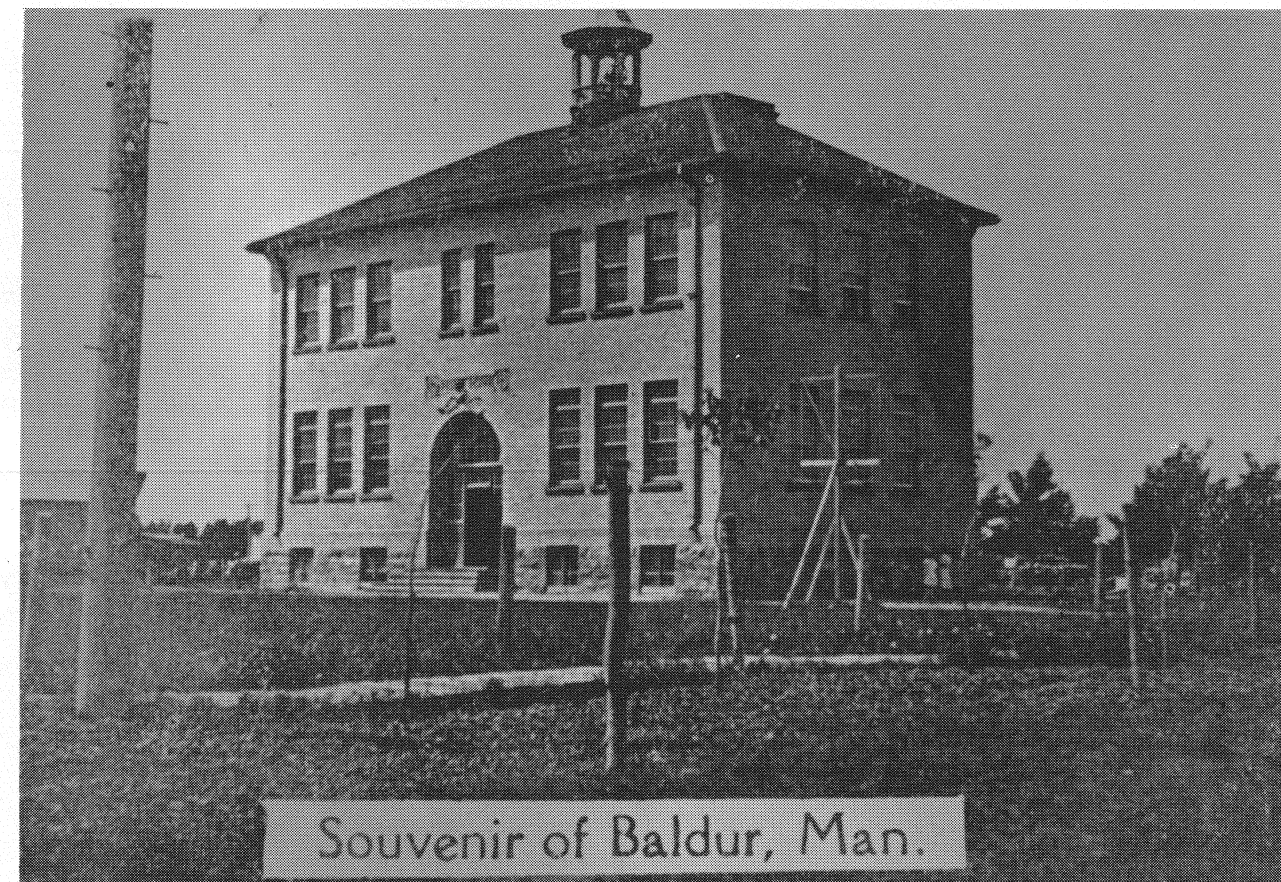
So we are celebrating seventy-one years of living and growing. In celebrating the beginning of the new school, we are celebrating the old school and our lives, because when we were there, we were the school and we were its life.

Our lives are a part of the new school, and will be for as long as it stands.

Feb. 24, 1976  
Al Thorleifson



**SIMPSON SCHOOL** -- The first Baldur School, known as Simpson School was built in 1893.



**BALDUR SCHOOL No. 667 - 1905-1976**