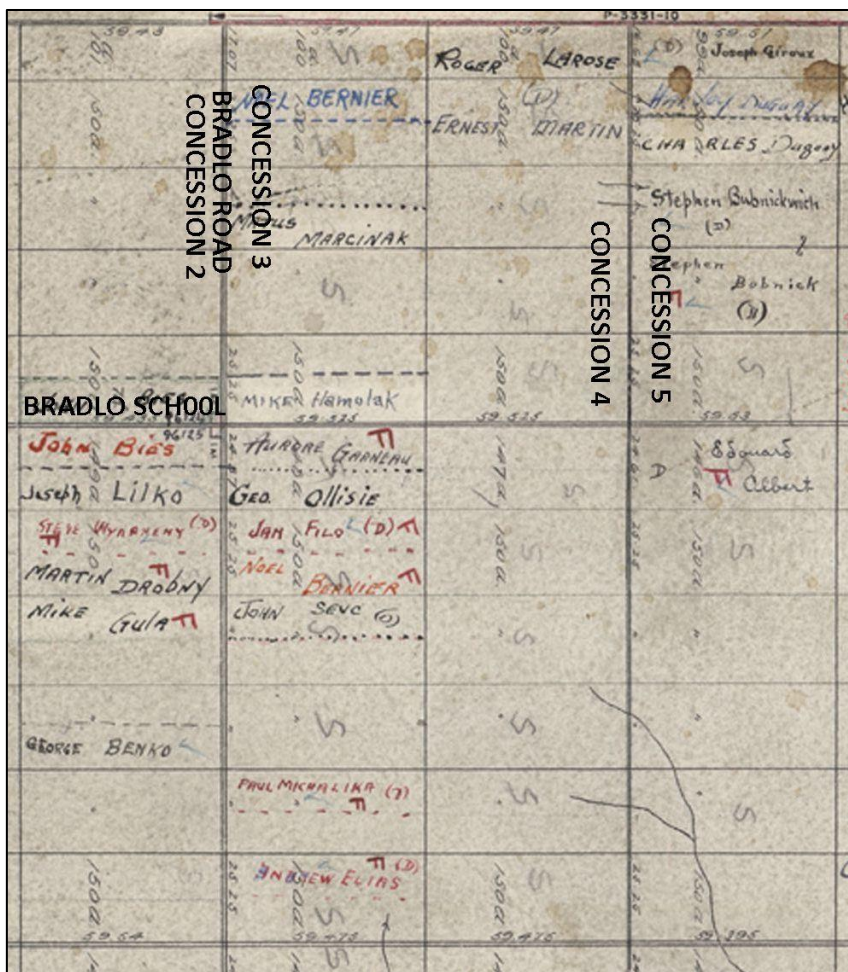


Gordon Lussier, 70 years of memories, by Ernie Bies December 26, 2020

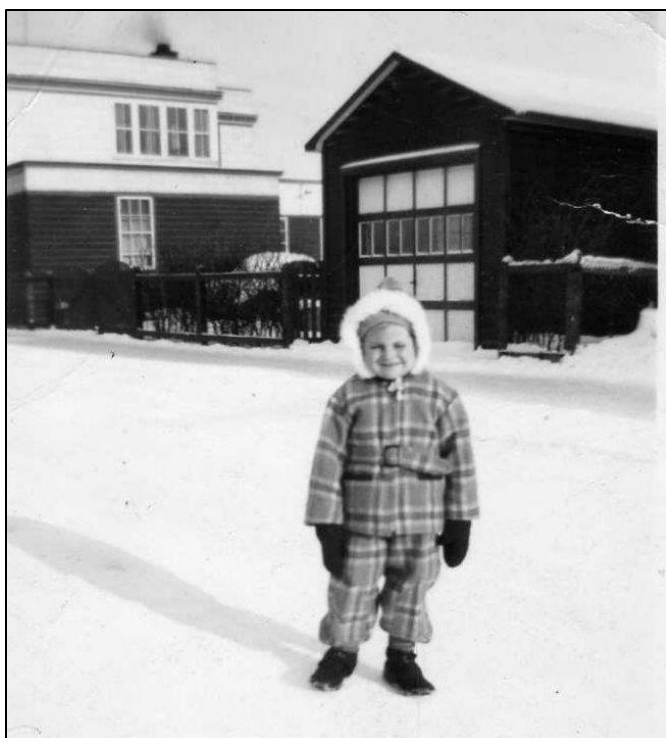
Gordie and I go back to 1950 when we were in Ellen Niskanen's grade one class. We went through Primary and Secondary school in Hearst then found ourselves at Ryerson Institute of Technology where he took Business Administration and I took Civil Technology. Both of us found our brides there and we have remained in contact all these years.

I grew up on a farm about 8 miles South of Hearst so didn't know Gord before 1950, although our families were connected through the Bradlo Public School. Gord's grandparents, Stephen and Sophia Bubnickovitch (Bubnick), had a farm on the concession 4/5 road, while ours was down on concession 2/3. In the 1930's the Bubnick kids attended the Bradlo School, usually walking on a trail through the bush.

Photo below shows the Bubnikovitch family: left to right, an unnamed uncle, then Nick, Alex, Stephen, Sophia, Freda (Lussier), Anne (Brouillard) and Tina (Vandette).



Freda Bubnick married Paul Lussier and they owned Paul's Taxi, situated on George St., next to A.C. Smith's Convenience store. Wee Gordie is in the three pictures below, First, with his dad, Paul and Fern Drouin in front of the taxi office. Their home was in the rear. Photo 2 shows him standing on Ninth St in front of Alex Bubnick's home and taxi stand, circa late 1940s. Note the CIBC in the background left. The third picture, from 1951, shows Gord in hockey mode in front of A.C. Smith's with Paul's Taxi in the background. Brother Billy joined the family and Freda and Paul separated. Freda continued to run Paul's Taxi until 1962, she passed away in 1963. The building was moved to Lac Ste. Therese and Neway Cleaners put up a new building on the site according to information provided by Gord.



He once told me the circumstances that brought him to the Public School. His mother Freda had originally taken him to the Separate School to register but when the nun's chastised her for being separated from her husband, she took Gord by the hand and said we're outa here and marched over to the Public School.

My introduction to school included impromptu boxing matches that the grade 8 boys staged at lunch time pitting the grade one boys against each other. Gord's cousin Harry Hatch and his cronies were the main instigators and Gord and I were often innocent combatants, even though neither of us had a clue how to fight. In spite of that we remained life-long friends.

Over the next twelve years, Gord, Mary Horchak, George Bosnick and I competed for top marks in the class, each of us having moments of glory.

Public School Years Grades 1 and 2, June 1951



Back Row: Walter Waugh; Alan Koski; George Bosnick; Ernie Bies; Gordie Lussier; Robert Martin; Alan Achilles; Billy Greeley; Jonathan Turner; Gary Mitchell

Middle Row: Gail Bolton; Anne Johnson; Jean Mitchell; Eddie Rosevear; Unknown; Albert Wragg; Bobby Hosfeld; Mary Horchak

Front Row: Ellen Niskanen (Fex); Mary Holinaty; Viola Waugh; Judy Gelineau; Geneva Malette; Lois Weller; Linda Sicotte; Sue Anne Wade; Sally Spennato; Joan Ard; Dorothy Rosevear



HPS 1951-52 May, Grades 1-2, Miss Ellen Niskanen

Back Row, (Blackboard) Geneva Malette; Ellen Niskanen Fex; Annie Horchak; Lorraine Kurki; Billy Koivisto; Gary Girard

Fourth Row; Andy Cowie; Jonathan Turner; Billy Greeley; _____; Bobby Hosfeld; Mary Horchak; Robert Martin

Third Row: Dorothy Rosevear; Gary Mitchell; Walter Waugh; Gordie Lussier; Sue Anne Wade; Victor Taylor; Harold Geno

Second Row: Alan Koski; Linda Sicotte; Marcel Shador; Ernie Bies; Lois Weller; George Bosnick; Helen Koskinen

First Row (Front) Betty Sloan; Gerald Bolduc; Laila Paasila; Henry Paradis; Miriam Rasinpera; Marlaine Doran; Myrna Doran; Lana Rosebush

June 1953 Grades 3-4 Mrs. Katy (Terefenko) Larouche



Back Row: Walter Waugh; Bruce Pellow; Joe Roy; Billy Hendrickson; Gary Mitchell; Bobby Hosfeld; Billy Greeley; Gordon Lussier; Andy Cowie; _____; Ernie Bies; George Bosnick

Middle Row: David Hendrickson; Ida Russell; Mary Horchak; Jean Mitchell; Jean Martin; Virginia Coulam; Marilyn Menard; Gail Bolton; Anne Johnson; Eddie Rosevear

Front Row: Jonathan Turner; Selma Koivisto; Dorothy Rosevear; Necia Coulam; Sally Spennato; Katy (Terefenko) Larouche; Geneva Malette; Cecile Roy; Judy Gelineau; Viola Waugh; Alan Achilles; Brian Egan



1955-56 Grade 6, courtesy Miriam Rasinpera

The Cochrane Music Festival

This was an annual highlight as we all looked forward to the trip to Cochrane to compete in the Kiwanis Music Festival. Many of us, except for Andy Cowie, George Bosnick and Joe Roy, couldn't sing worth a damn but signed up for the trip to the big city. I still lived on the farm and the furthest I ever got out of town was



Stavert and Mead so Cochrane was an adventure. Gord's mother, Freda, and her new partner Ted Luszczyk drove a few of us in her cab, Lunch on the way was baloney or cold wieners, bread and Pepsi.

Photo on left, from 1956, shows Freda Lussier, Joe Roy, George Bosnick, Andy Cowie, Gordie Lussier and Ernie Bies.

I survived a couple of these trips but on my last one, the excitement and perhaps the diet, got the better of me and I was violently ill, unable to perform, although I did make it to the stage and got a grade for showing up. That was the end of my music festival days. One memory I have is learning something about Physics and moving objects. We were passing a farm tractor that was towing a wagon and I tried to throw my empty Pepsi bottle onto the wagon. I learned that a bottle travelling at 50 MPH does not slow down for a wagon travelling 10 MPH. Luckily, I missed the driver, but learned a valuable lesson.

Photo on right: George Bosnick, Eero Laakso, Tom Walls, Lee Larstone, Gordie Lussier and Ernie Bies.



Grade 8 boys in 1958/59. Gord Lussier, Ernie Bies, Gordon Meads, George Bosnick, Jonathan Turner and Brian Egan



Hearst High School Years, 1959-62

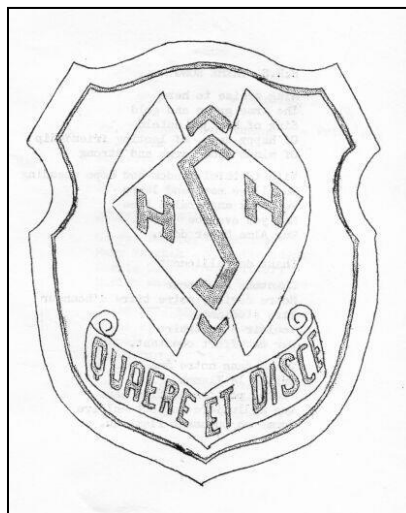
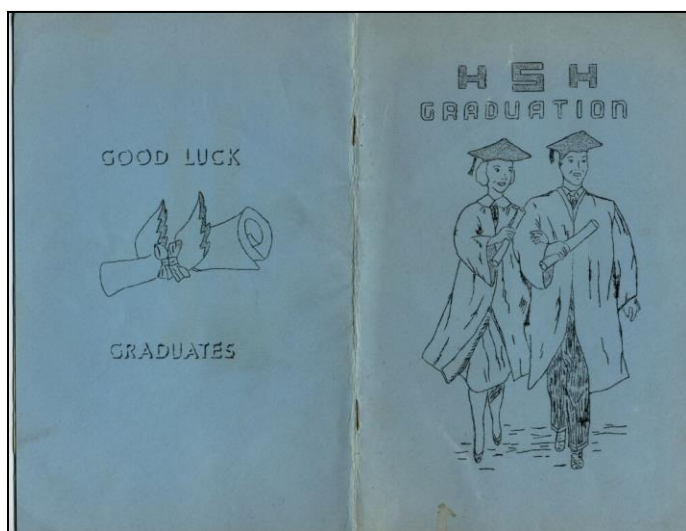


Grade Nine snow sculpting for the winter carnival. Photo, left to right, Ernie Bies, Dorothy Rosevear, Gordon Meads, Jonathan Turner, George Bosnick, Reynald Morin and Gordie Lussier. I think we were building a rocket ship.

1961-62 Queen Cécile Campeau King George Bosnick



Teachers: left to right, John Willan, Jean Gagné's hands, Fritz Stiller, Robert Labrosse, Principal Emmanuel Charbonneau



QUAERE
ET DISCE

TO SEEK
AND
LEARN

Dear Graduates,
May I on this day wish for all of you
a future filled with happiness.

It is my earnest hope that the way of
life that you have chosen for yourselves
will grant benefitting rewards.

To the "Quaere et Disce" of your
school's motto add these words "Age quod
agis ad maiorem Dei gloriam" Bearing in mind
these words, all that which you endeavour
will have a meaning and will no doubt
carry you far on the road of success.

Sincerely,
E.W. Charbonneau
Principal

Bien chers finissants
finissantes,

Il m'est agréable en cette occasion
de vous souhaiter un avenir rempli
de consolations.

Puissiez-vous trouver dans votre
choix de vocation tout ce que vous cherchez
de bonheur.

Au "Quaere et Disce" de la devise
de votre école, ajoutez cette formule "Age quod
agis ad maiorem Dei gloriam."

C'est en cela que consiste la seule
satisfaction possible.

Sincèrement,
E.W. Charbonneau
Principal

STAFF - PROFESSEURS

Mr. Emmanuel Charbonneau - Principal
 Mr. Fritz Stiller
 Mr. Jean Gagné
 Mr. Robert Labrosse
 Mr. John Willan

STUDENT COUNCIL

George Bosnick - President
 Mary Horschak - Vice-President
 Cecile Campeau - Secretary
 Miriam Rasinpera - Treasurer

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

Diane Blanchard - Grade 12
 Marcel Brochu - Grade 11
 Brian Turner - Grade 10
 Judy Halme - Grade 10
 Albert Timmermans - Grade 9
 Roger Bosnick - Grade 9
 Patsy Bolduc - Grade 9

H.H.S. THEME SONG

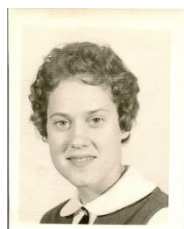
Sing praise to her
 The true green and gold
 Sing of her joy untold
 Of happy days, of lasting friendship
 Of minds made large and strong

With truthful wisdom and hope unending
 In all we seek and learn
 We thank and praise thee
 May you ever be
 Our Alma Mater dear.

Chant de ralliement

Chantons en chœur
 Notre devise, notre titre d'honneur
 Être étudiants
 Vouloir s'instruire
 Par un effort constant.

Quand dans notre âme
 Brille la flamme
 Fiers, portons-la bien haut
 Que sa lumière partout éclaire
 Comme un puissant flambeau.



Cecile Campeau
 Ambition - Commercial Course
 Pastime - Talking on the telephone
 Pet Peeve - Getting black eyes
 Expression - Saint Citron



Raymond Boucher
 Ambition - Engineering
 Pastime - Tape recorder
 Pet Peeve - Being a bachelor
 Expression - Get lost will ya!



Diane Blanchard
 Ambition - Commercial Course
 Pastime - Walking
 Pet Peeve - Dancing the twist
 Expression - Moses



George Bosnick
 Ambition - Banker
 Pastime - Going uptown
 Pet Peeve - People who don't sell tickets
 Expression - Holy man!



Penu Chalykoff
 Ambition - Medicine
 Pet Peeve - Keeping quiet in class
 Pastime - Santa Claus
 Expression - What's the joke????????



Lorraine Proulx
 Ambition - Nursing
 Pastime - Giving long answers in class
 Pet Peeve - French
 Expression - My????Gosh



Lionel Levasseur
 Ambition - Commercial Course
 Pastime - Annie
 Pet Peeve - Breaking his arm
 Expression - Hey! Hey!



Denise Veilleux
 Ambition - Teaching
 Pastime - Going to stags
 Pet Peeve - Gordie?????
 Expression - Oh come on eh?!?!



Georges Veilleux
Ambition - Technical Course
Pastime - Going Hunting
Pet Peeve - Latin
Expression - Esprit Boeuf



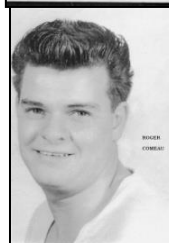
Ernest Bies
Ambition - Engineering
Pastime - Delivering Toronto Stars
Pet Peeve - Stutttttttering
Expression - Numbskull



Mary Horchak
Ambition - Teaching
Pastime - Reading nurse books
Pet Peeve - French
Expression - My goodness



Gordon Lussier
Ambition - Commercial Course
Pastime - Showing-off his car
Pet Peeve - Exercising -
Expression - Don't let it bother you

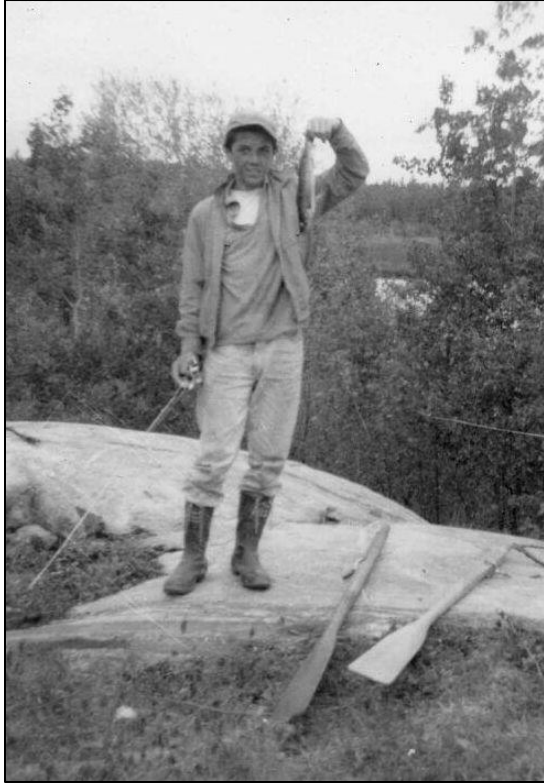


Roger Comeau
Ambition - Commercial Course
Pastime - Looking for girls
Pet Peeve - Studying
Expression - Ecoute une minute.

Gord, Diane, Mary and Ernie at the Hearst High School 50th Anniversary celebration in 1992, 30 years after our graduation.



Gord, George and I were good friends throughout High School, even went on a couple of camping trips out to Lake Pivabiska where we set up our tents on a rock outcrop not noticing the dip in the centre. That night it poured rain with the water running right through our tent. Sunday morning, Gord had to get up early and take the boat to town to attend mass fearing he would go to Hell if he missed it.



Gord also had access to his Uncle Johnny Brouillard's Amphicar which he gave us rides in.

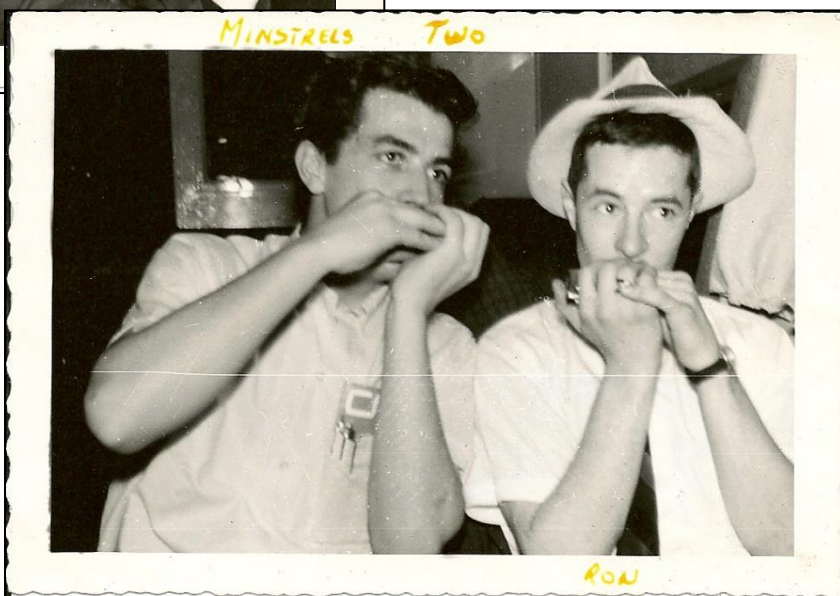


Another first-time experience with Gord was my introduction to Gin by Ted Luszczy one Christmas. I found the taste of spruce bows needed to be acquired and I still don't like it.

Ryerson Years 1963 to 1967

Gord and I both went to Ryerson after high school. Gord taking Business administration and I was taking Civil Technology. Wayne Lahtinen from Hearst, was also there taking Journalism. Gord met his bride Lenore at Ryerson and I met my future wife Sandy there too. She and I had a Hearst connection as she went to grade 13 in North Bay and our Grade 12 classmate Penu Chalykoff was in her class. Emile Guy, my French teacher and constant adversary in High School, also moved to North Bay and taught Sandy. The greatest coincidence was that Lois Weller, who was in grade one and 2 with Gord and I, had moved to North Bay and was a High school classmate of Sandy's. She was instrumental in my meeting Sandy in 1965 and we are still together today.

Gord and I would take the train home for our summer jobs and that was always a party ride home. Here is Gord playing harmonica on the train with Eric Peltonen and me with a Ryerson buddy named Ron Whitmarsh. Ron and I were on our way to summer jobs at Little Long Rapids in the summer of 1965.



After Ryerson Gord and Lenore settled in Hearst and Sandy and I in Ottawa. We kept in touch and when I went to Hearst Gord often took me fishing. Later he moved to New Liskeard/ Haileybury and at times would find himself in Ottawa on business. Rey Morin, Gord and I would meet for lunch.

It seems that friendships made in Hearst are lasting. This will be the first year in many that he will not be calling me on my birthday. I'll always remember him as a happy, easy going guy who always had a smile on his face.

I don't have any pictures of Lenore and their boys but wish to convey my sincere sympathy to them and to his brother Billy for their loss.



Gord on the left and Billy on the right.



1944 - 2020