

# SHILO HOMECOMING 2010



Shilo or bust !



The latest escapades of SHILOBRATS  
You know, that group led by Fabulous Faye who's always up for an adventure.

Photos by Faye Helgason Linseman and Bob Thomson



# SHILO HOMECOMING 2010

Once we learned that Tanis Brown was going to be visiting Shilo on August 27<sup>th</sup>, it didn't take long for me, Faye Helgason, and Lynn Davis Jackson to decide to come to Shilo at the same time. Soon after, 20 Shilobrats and spouses met up at the coffee shop at the Canex Mall at 1:00 pm on Friday afternoon August 27<sup>th</sup>. Chatter and picture taking began immediately. Each Shilobrat who had not previously been given one, received a PEHS memento, from the old school stage floor!

By 3:00 pm, carloads travelled over to PEPS/PEHS to go through the school, with the help of Blake Mooney who had the keys. Though the school had no hydro and was in the midst of being demolished, the brats, armed with flashlights, were soon overcome with high school, as well as grade school, memories. It was fun to be in the gym in the dark; it was fun to step into the old teachers' lounge, and most fun to walk into the office, knowing we weren't in trouble. Thanks to Larry Weisgerger for making the arrangements, and to Blake Mooney for guiding us through the darkened halls of the old school!

On then to the old parts of General Strange Hall. Fern, the security guard, walked with us through the theatre, the pool and the bowling alley. We even went through the pool locker rooms.

When we finished the tour, most of us headed over to Maryse Garneau's house on the Brandon low road for refreshments before supper.

Supper was held at the Shilo Golf Club .... Rick's .... and more pictures were taken. Some said goodbye that night while others joined together for breakfast the next morning at Crang's. George Rogers was on his way, but his truck broke down so we missed him on Saturday.

Once breakfast was over, a van load headed over to Waggle Springs, knowing we had the owner's permission. We took pictures and everyone (but me) reminisced about their fun times at Waggles during their teenage years. (I apparently missed the memo that it was the place to hang out; therefore it was my maiden voyage to Waggles!).

The last event of the weekend was taking pictures of the remaining PMQs on our Shilobrats list. That done, I sit back and smile at our Shilo homecoming good times.

Faye Helgason

September 1, 2010

# SHILO HOMECOMING 2010



## SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, CANEX CANTEEN MEET & GREET

CLOCKWISE TOP LEFT: MARGARET AND WAYNE HELGASON, MARYSE GARNEAU AND HUBBY, WAYNE.

BLAKE MOONEY AND CAMERON HAGGERTY

NANCY ROBERTSON AND MARYSE GARNEAU

DIANE (GRAY) MOORHEAD & FAYE HELGASON LINSEMAN

DIANE (GRAY) MOORHEAD



CAMERON HAGGERTY



AND HIS HAT !



GREAT HAT, CAMERON !



Alf Ripley & John Clemens



Tanis Brown & Alf Ripley



Above: Rick Leclair



Right: Bob Dane & Lynn Davis Jackson

# FIRST STOP: PEHS ~ HOME OF THE PANTHERS



OH NO !!  
I'm not late,  
am I ??



THOSE  
HALLOWED  
HALLS  
or something like that !



## THOUGHTS FROM FAYE

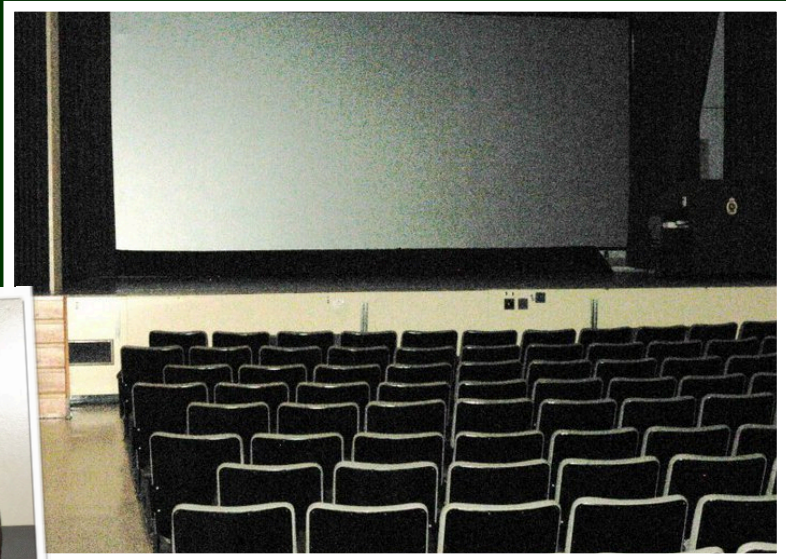
"It was nice to remember the school sports name of the Panthers .... but walking through the school brought back for each of us some memories of that very gym where we led cheers, played volleyball and basketball, and where we danced. Where we watched Bruce Howie come back with his band from Winnipeg, and call Edith Walker up to the PEHS stage so that he could sing a special song to her."



Next .....

a trip to General Strange Hall  
and the movie theatre

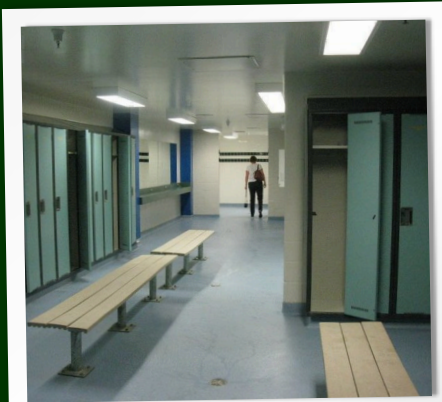
George Rogers & Faye in back row



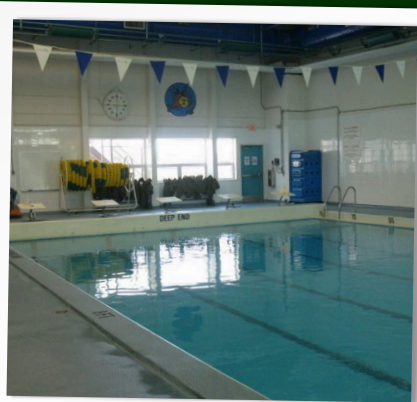
The bowling alley where  
Bob Thomson & Rick Leclair 'STRIKE'  
.... a pose !



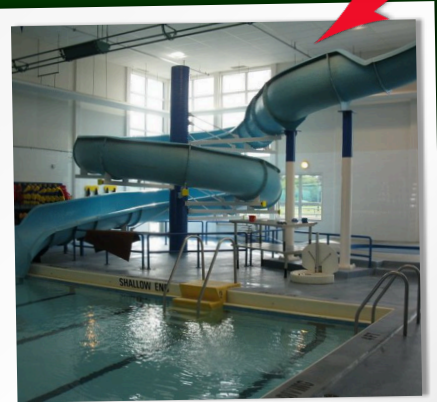
WOW ! the old swimming hole. NICE !



CHANGING ROOM



POOL



WATER SLIDE

And the final destination,  
WAGGLE SPRINGS

*She's kidding,  
RIGHT??!!*

Ah-h-h-h ....  
Yes !  
STUNNING !



Faye

Diane

Tanis

Bob

Did you say  
that this was the  
desert, Lynn ?



THE DAY BEFORE THE MINI-REUNION  
FAYE AND LYNNE TOOK A TRIP TO THE  
'SPIRIT SANDS' - THE REAL LIVE DESERT  
SOUTH OF CARBERRY AND EAST OF SHILO.

Well, it feels  
like a desert  
Faye !



Above: Bob & Tanis

And a final breakfast in Winnipeg  
Faye, Wayne, Mr. Brown and Tanis



*"Friendship is unnecessary, like philosophy, like art, it has no survival value;  
rather is one of those things that give value to survival."*

- C. S. Lewis