



Our family has many fond memories of Salisbury, wrestling in the weekend tournament every year, running in the marathon club (and around the school halls at lunch hours to train), Mr. McNair playing his guitar (I never had him as a teacher, but my brothers did), making Dream Catchers in Madame Allard's grade 3 class (I still have it hanging in my bedroom), the Christmas concerts on the big stage in the gym and playing marbles at recess time. Oh, and the time I got excellence in the Science Fair for my project on Laundry Detergent and went to the Divisionals. Memories I hope I never lose...

Cara McDougall (2nd row...second student with the awesome smile!)