



*The*

# TORCH

1941





THE LIGHT OF DEMOCRACY MUST  
BE KEPT BURNING. THERE ARE  
MILLIONS IN BRITAIN AND ELSE-  
WHERE, BRAVELY SHIELDING THE  
GREAT FLAME OF DEMOCRACY FROM  
THE BLACKOUT OF BARBARISM . . . . .

—Roosevelt.



## ST. JOHN'S HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

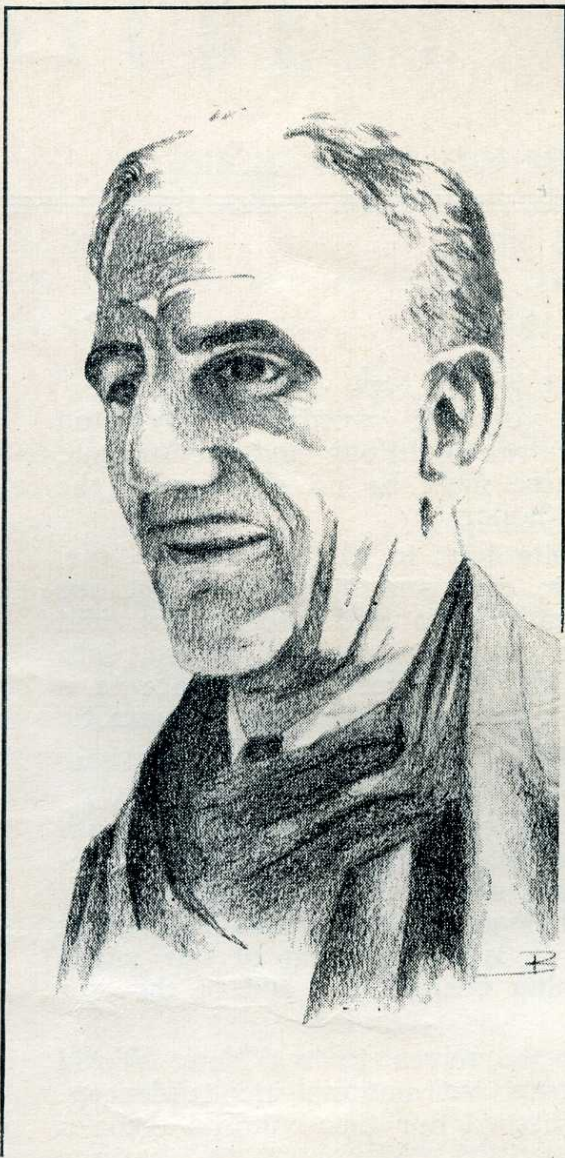


BACK ROW—Left to right: Mr. Duffin, Mr. Baskerville, Mr. Whiteford, G. M. Newfield, L. A. Robinson, C. J. Burrows, A. J. Bailey, T. O. Durnin, J. Kahana, D. Allison.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: V. Dotten, Mr. Hutchison, F. C. Grusz, Miss McLean, J. E. Macdougall, Miss McKerchar, F. E. McColl, L. Scholes, L. Pettingell, Miss Kernaghan, Miss McColl, Miss Avery, Miss Cadwell, M. Horner, E. Gauer, Dr. Glinz, J. W. Beer, Mr. Blount, T. A. Fahrenheit.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: G. Gallimore, M. E. Owens, Miss Collison, M. Cumming, W. P. Johnson, I. Cumming, J. E. Ridd, Miss Nicholson, G. J. Reeve, L. P. Snider, M. W. Thierry, A. A. C. Thompson, Lieut. D. N. Ridd, Miss McCord, J. Jones.





## Foreword

The young people of today have to face challenges of unprecedented severity. First and foremost, they are called upon to smash the Nazis. Having done this, they must build a new world.

“Blood and toil, tears and sweat” will be their portion in the struggle against Nazism. Death in many hideous forms will compass them round about. Yet it is given them to know that they march forward on

the greatest Crusade of all time, a crusade that will free the world from the tyranny of crazy megalomaniacs, whose hands are red with the blood of hundreds of thousands of innocent victims; whose set purpose is to degrade mankind to the level of dumb, driven cattle.

And when the war ends? The labours of Hercules pale into insignificance beside the task that the young people of the world must face when the war ends, the task of building the ‘New Jerusalem.’ They will need every scrap of idealism, courage, fire and energy they possess. Age-old traditions and prejudices have to be broken down, new loyalties raised up. The National State has to give way to the World State, within whose confines war shall be no more and peace shall reign for ever.

In the New Jerusalem man shall live out his days free from every kind of fear, eagerly busy and smilingly content. For there the spirit of full and free co-operation shall rule. Despotism, authoritarianism and competition have been tried and found wanting. In the New Jerusalem, they have disappeared utterly. Democratically organized business and industry march hand in hand with a real political democracy. And man grows to his full stature.

Ad astra!

*G. T. Reeve*



# Editorial . . .

"Come then, let us to the task . . ."

Take good heed of the words of Winston Churchill, for our duties are multifold, and the struggle is long and hard. There must be no shirking in the battle for victory and honor.

Youth has a definite part in all this strife. We, as high school students, girls and boys, must put our talents to salvage operations, to Red Cross work, and what little money we may be able to afford, into War Saving stamps. Extravagance has no place in a country locked in a death-struggle for democratic existence.

But victory in battle will not suffice!

We must win the peace! Here the role of Youth becomes dominant and all-important. For to us belongs the post-war world and ours is the responsibility of re-construction, both material and ideological. What is more important to us is the training of our minds to accept the far-reaching changes the end of the war must bring.

We must educate ourselves to a "New World Order." We must scrap out nationalistic tendencies. We must throw into discard our time-honored theories of inter-territorial competition. We must, to obtain a lasting peace, to set forth on the road to a new Utopia, establish in all sincerity a planetary state, to encompass all nations, all territories, wherein a policy of "the most good for the most people" will prevail. Tariff barriers will no longer exist, cannot exist, in a world imbued with such a policy. The resources of this planet will no longer be exploited, but will be distributed for the benefit of the human race. Aeroplanes will be messengers of transportation and communication, not of death; and ships will carry freight, not guns . . . passengers, not gunners.

It must no longer be possible for false, power-bent messiahs with deluding promises of deliverance for the world, to arm their hordes to the teeth in nefarious attempts to subjugate with their might all that is right and progress.

Our problems must be faced boldly. No blinded optimism will carrying us through. As Kipling put it:

"No easy hopes or lies shall bring us to our goal,  
But iron sacrifice of body, will and soul.

There is but one task for all—for each one life  
to give;

Who stands if freedom fall? who dies if England  
live?"

Let these words be our motto: "Who stands if freedom fall?" and let us push on to greater effort for victory in battle and freedom in peace.

*Manly Levitt*



# STUDENT COUNCIL

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## MATRICULATION HOUSE

Boys' Captain ..... Ben Burke (President).  
Vice-Captain ..... Keith McMillan  
Girls' Captain.....Gertrude Ullman, (Secretary)  
Vice-Captain ..... Etta Melmed

## COMMERCIAL HOUSE

Boys' Captain ..... Allan Woodfield (Treas.)  
Vice-Captain ..... Murray Mitchell  
Girls' Captain ..... Jacqueline Priscott  
(Vice-President)  
Vice-Captain ..... Doreen Drawson

## PRACTICAL ARTS HOUSE

Boys' Captain ..... Perry Lexier  
Vice-Captain ..... Bill Cheremkora  
Girls' Captain ..... Shirley Weirnerman

## GRADE TWELVE

Captain ..... Artie Pitzek

o o o

The prime idea and long the burden of Mr. Reeve's song has been responsibility. Our good principal maintains that students

should understand and realize their responsibility, which in itself is the essence of Democracy. Mr. Reeve has attempted, and achieved some success with, the practical advancement of his theory of student self-government—the realization of (there's that word again!) responsibility. Therefore in true democratic form the student body of the school elects from among itself a council to manage its affairs. The council is (or should be) responsible to its electors.

The function of the group, besides legislative and corrective activities, consists in arranging socials, drawing up interesting and informative auditorium programs, and the care of the finances of the student group. In their magisterial way, they deal wisely and tolerantly with the offenders to the school code. Perhaps the most beneficial and most efficient work of the council was their organization and support of the many school clubs, with interests ranging from photography to fencing.

Aided and abetted by their two sterling advisors, Miss J. Macdougall and Mr. D. Allison, they have carried out their program with a degree of knowledge and strength that certainly justifies their support given them by Mr. Reeve and the student body.

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## CANDID COMMENTS

or

## THE COUNCIL CAVORTS

Around election day the ozone (good word isn't it?) is likely to be filled with the "I promises" of enterprising candidates out to get your vote. A candidate is liable to promise you anything from such ridiculous things as "free fish every Friday," to such impossible things as "every gal will go to graduation" (remember, Ben?)

St. John's being no exception to the rule, we more than exceeded our quota of election day resolutions. But if you think candidates relied exclusively on promises you are sadly mistaken. Ben Burke staged a parade and put people in such a mellow mood with his trumpet (shades of Faithful Forever) that votes came pouring in for him.

When the votes had been duly (and honestly) counted, it was announced that Ben Burke had been chosen president and Jacqueline Priscott, vice-president. The post of secretary was capably filled by Gertrude Ullman while Alan Woodfield took over finances for the second consecutive year. Other council members elected were, Murray Mitchell, Art Pitzek, Keith McMillan, Etta Melmed, Doreen Drawson, Shirley Weirnerman, Perry Lexier and Bill Cheremkora.

## Seen at Council Meetings

Artie (Grade XII representative) sitting demurely in the corner wiggling his ears... Miss Macdougall valiantly clicking away in aid of the Red Cross... Mr. Allison (that nice man) listening quietly... Shirley (practical arts representative) sporting a new outfit at every meeting... Doreen (Girls' Commercial Vice-Captain) our little sunbeam, lighting up a dismal day with her cheerful smile... Murray (Boys' Commercial Vice-Captain) confiding in Keith (re his latest conquest)... Alan (Boys' Commercial Captain) conspicuous by his absence... Keith (Boys' Matric Vice-Captain) mumbling to Jackie about things in general — especially female things... Bengé (School President) bearing the weight of the world on his shoulders and still looking happy (at times)... Etta (Girls' Matric Vice-Captain) showing deep interest in all council affairs... Jackie (Girls' Commercial Captain) energetic and alert—always offering to do something for someone... Gertrude (Girls' Matric Captain) chewing per pencil in the throes of composition.





## THE ROAD TO WAR

By Hershel Nitikman, XII-A

St. John's Tech.

On January 29, 1933, Gabriel blew his horn. Humanity neither heard nor heeded its clarion call. The warning blast shrieked its awful news to all; its gruesome note echoed out over mountains and oceans even to the four corners of the earth—then fell off into a dull and ominous whisper, yet unheard—On January 29, 1933, Herr Adolf Hitler, leader of the National Socialist Party, was named to succeed General von Schleicher as Chancellor of the German Reich. On this ill-starred day, a pompous, power-mad demagogue brought back to Europe the seeds of tragedy: a creed of racial inequality, of religious intolerance, and of Nationalist ambition. But Hitler's avowed intention of restoring to Germany her pre-war military might was passed off as pure election humbug. Completely underestimated by a complacent, pre-occupied world, the madman was suffered to misrule his nation in any dastardly way he chose, until such time as his own disillusioned supporters awoke and ejected him themselves. The world gave a sympathetic sigh for the persecuted minorities in Nazi Germany, and looked the other way. Gabriel blew his horn, but man heeded not.

For five years Hitler and his aides built up a powerful military state at the expense of suffering and privation in Germany. Jews and Catholics were cruelly maltreated. Five long years he fed Germany on a short ration of food, and a super-abundance of patriotic speeches. He arranged an alliance with Fascist Italy (under bombastic Benito) and Imperial Japan, for the purpose of combating communist influences in their own and other nations. Having long before made himself

supreme in his own country, Hitler now felt himself ready for his first big adventure. Under the guise of a patriot wishing to unite all Germans under one Reich, he marched his goose-stepping storm-troopers over the Austrian border, and gay Vienna became the first of a long procession of European capitals to echo to the heart-breaking rumble of Nazi trucks, tanks, guns and dull grey infantry. Hitler's first "invasion" was a bloodless conquest.

With the Anschluss of Austria an accomplished fact, Hitler now made an unconditional demand for the return of Sudetenland, home of the German minority in Czecho-Slovakia, to the Reich, the brave little nation gave a definite refusal, since this district was the site of its industry and main defensive fortifications. Britain, France and Russia had given their word to protect Czecho-slovakia against aggression. They were, however, despite very good intentions, in no position to fight a war against the combined might of the Rome-Berlin-Tokyo axis. After a series of frantic huddles, they finally sat down at a conference with Hitler and Mussolini (Russia was excluded from this conference) in Munich. On September 29, 1938, they agreed to a "compromise." Germany was to have her Sudeten Germans, in return for which slight concession, Hitler was to affix his signature to a paper expressing the most heart-felt hopes for eternal peace, and guaranteeing the revised borders of Czecho-slovakia against invasion for all time. On the morning of the following March 15th, Hitler's army rumbled through the streets of Prague. . .

The next stop on Hitler's road to world domination was Poland, a nation that had been his ally since 1934, when the following agreement was signed by Germany and Poland.



1. "Both governments announce their intention to settle directly all questions and disputes which concern their mutual relations."

2. "In no circumstances, however, will they resort to force for the purpose of reaching a decision in such disputes."

3. "This declaration is valid for a period of ten years, subject to renewal at the end of this time."

On various occasions subsequent to the signature of the pact Hitler made speeches telling of his admiration for the Poles and of his sympathy with their problems. Nevertheless, Hitler did not scruple to support the Nazi majority in the Free City of Danzig, who were clamoring for union with the Reich. Although the city was very prosperous under Polish control, the militant Nazis went to the extent of rioting (presumably on orders from Berlin). This served as a very good excuse for Hitler to ask for the return of the Polish corridor, and the city of Danzig. Poland refused. In a statement before the House of Commons, Sir Neville Chamberlain gave her the unequivocal support of Britain and France. Adolf Hitler lost his temper and denounced his treaty with Poland.

After the way they had been tricked in the Czech affair, the British and French were determined not to give Hitler any more rope. All during a summer of crisis, with every passing day threatening to bring war to Europe, they kept reminding the world that they were not going to allow Poland to be overrun. In the meantime, they re-armed feverishly. They set their arms factories to work on a twenty-four hour day. Still, inexorably, the situation grew worse. As a last desperate measure, Britain and France signed a formal mutual assistance treaty with Poland, on August 25th, 1939.

Just around this time another bombshell was thrown into the European circle by the announcement that Nazi Germany had succeeded in obtaining a non-aggression pact with Soviet Russia. The world was stunned. The whole picture was changed: during the Munich crisis Russia had been on the side of the allies . . . this new development carried her over into the camp of the aggressors. Up to this time it had seemed that Germany would not be a match for the aroused democracies, with at least the moral support of Russia, but now Russia's swing completely overturned the balance of power.

Without giving the allies a chance to catch their breaths from this shock, he made false charges that the Poles were mistreating the Germans in Poland. After this there was an intensification of the trouble in Danzig. After threats and manufactured "incidents," Hitler increased his demands on the hapless Poles to the extent of openly demanding a "protective" control of their Government, over and above his territorial demands. Poland

still refused to be intimidated. Hitler, having evidently decided that there was no room in Europe for both Dictatorship and Democracy, made the final and irrevocable decision. On the morning of September 1st, the world stared aghast at blood-red headlines:

Sept. 1, 1939, London, AP—German attack on Poland starts. Border and inland cities are attacked from air as Hitler gives war signal.

Berlin DNB—High command admits air-force in action.

Then—Sept. 2, 1939, London, AP—Tons of death rain on Polish cities. Britain and France plan ultimatum.

Finally, on that fateful day of September 3rd, 1939, a horrified world heard the dreaded tidings:

"This morning Prime Minister Chamberlain addressed the British nation. He read a proclamation declaring that as Germany had not replied by 11 a.m., B.S.T. to the British and French ultimatum, the Empire and France were now at war with the Reich. He ended with the prayer:"

"(Quote)" 'May God bless you all, and may He defend the right.'

A despairing humanity stared unbelievably at lurid, glaring words of Doom . . .

It's War, and Britain's in it.

o o o

### MY DREAM

I dreamt that there would someday be  
A world that grew in liberty,  
Where no oppression nor depression dwelt,  
**But to each living soul pure freedom dealt,**  
Where crime an act which ne'er occur'd,  
Where war a word which ne'er was heard;  
Where nations called each other friend,  
Nor tried this blessed state to end.  
Where poverty did not exist,  
But with all needs each one was blest;  
Where slums, or such were never seen,  
But in their place, lawns—oh, so green.  
Where friendly smiles each face adorned,  
Where race by race was never scorned;  
Where only goodness reigned supreme,  
With charity his able queen.

o o o

When I awoke and realized  
I'd lived in a world visualized,  
Angry and sad I became—  
I knew our world to be a shame.

But ne'er let your heart discouraged be,  
For, doth not the world and humanity,  
As the weather, readily change?  
One day 'tis bleak, the other bright.  
Doth not the day follow the night?  
Doth there not be a summer gay  
For every gloomy winter day?  
A change such as this will someday be  
In souls of men, then we'll all be free.

—Israel Herstein.



## WHAT IS LIFE?

By Tom Gillespie, XII-C  
St. John's Tech.

It was evening. Alexander James Riddel, highly respected citizen of Elwood, sat alone enjoying the evening paper. The utter solitude after a hard day's work had placed him in a peaceful frame of mind. Occasionally he took his eyes away from the paper, removed his spectacles, rubbed his weary eyes and muttered, as if questioning some unseen occupant of the room, "What is life?" The question was bothering him. Several hours before he had been marking examination papers in front of his class at Elwood High School, when one of his bright pupils chirped, "Mr. Riddel, what is life?" Startled by the suddenness of the question, his mouth was half open in order to reply when he realized the absurdity of the question. Good naturedly he brushed it aside while the class laughed at his expense.

In spite of the laughter, however, the question haunted him. All day long at frequent intervals, it returned to torment him. Now as he sat in his armchair, tired, thoughtful, the question reached him again. However, the silken silence of fatigue closed over him and he dropped off to sleep.

As he lay there a dream came to him. He imagined himself as a great king of the East. His word was law to millions. But as he strode about his palace a question was continually irking him. A voice out of another world kept asking him.

"What is life? What is life?" Suddenly turning he summoned a servant. In an excited tone he ordered the servant to send to all the wise men in his kingdom and to ask them what life was.

Days later the servant came to him.

"Sire, the three wisest men in your kingdom are here to tell you, in person, what life is."

"Send them in at once."

The first wise man entered. The King eagerly inquired, "What is life?"

The sage looking very wise replied:

"Life is a wonderful plant that springs from the earth, blooms for a day and then withers."

"I thank you," said the king obviously unsatisfied. The second wise man had a similar story to tell:

"Life is a wild dance, in which all take part. We begin as joyful babes in wonderful health. We leave, old and feeble, too tired to continue."

When the third wise man entered, the king somehow felt that here was a man who could tell him the truth. He listened with interest as the wise man began.

"I have come to tell you what life is. Long ago a man was running across a great desert. A huge beast was right behind him. The man was thirsty and weary but fear

was driving him forward. The faster he ran the faster the savage man-eater ran. Suddenly a great pit appeared before him and he jumped into it. He picked himself up to see the beast jumping in after him. Frantically the man looked around him. The sides of the pit were insurmountable, but near one wall of the pit a giant vine-like tree stretched upward. The man, eager to escape the wide open jaws of the beast began to climb up the tree in great haste. Unfortunately as the man climbed he was unaware of the fact that the tree did not reach the top of the pit. Up the tree went the beast with ravenous fangs bared, and fiery eyes anticipating a delightful meal. Hardly had the beast started to climb when two small mice, one black and one white, began to gnaw at the thin stem of the tree. Slowly but surely they were eating their way through. Eventually the man would fall into the gaping jaws of the beast."

"What is the meaning of all this?" asked the king.

"Patience, sire, patience," answered the sagacious one.

"The man represents all human beings. The beast is death. The tree is the tree of life. The white mouse represents day. The black mouse represents night. Each day and night shortens the span of man's life. From death there is no escape."

Then Alexander awoke. He was breathing heavily. Softly he whispered,

"Now, I know what life is."

—o—

## CANADA

He turned His eyes to Canada:—

Her network of silver lakes,  
Her wide profusion of glorious pines,  
The crimson'd maples and oaks.

He watched the wheat bake in the sun,  
The fish leap in the stream,  
The deer rest 'neath the cooling boughs,  
The ice on the mountains gleam.

"Since I am Lord of All," quoth He,  
"I declare that it must cease;  
That few of infamous repute  
Should harm this wondrous peace."

—Winnie Kowalski-Vincent, R. 37, XIF

o o o

## ODE TO A DAY IN SPRING

April's Heaven—a vast expanse of blue  
Cradled wherein are lazy clouds like bursting  
Cotton beads.

This scene of greens and red and yellows too,  
This heaven-scented breeze that whispers  
"Spring".

This joy-ephemeral short-lived by  
Furious clouds that pour their liquid passion  
And the countenance—the dreadful, dreary  
Countenance of the sky  
Spells unconquerable despondency.

—Marion Tapper, Room 35 XG



# In Memory of BOHDAN HUBICKI

(Killed by a bomb explosion in London, on October 15th, 1940).

Many years ago—at least a decade—Mr. Reeve prevailed upon me to conduct the school orchestra for the year. In the orchestra that year were several fine young musicians, and not the least of these was Bohdan Hubicki, our concert-master. Bohdan was indeed a clever fiddler, but he was also a most intelligent student, and a very interesting and distinguished person. I will not soon forget a school concert at which Bohdan himself conducted the school orchestra in the “Eine Kleine Nachtmusik” of Mozart; he covered himself, and the orchestra with glory.

After he left our school, he finally made his way to London, and qualified for one of the Royal Academy scholarships. His teachers there appreciated him just as much as we did. At the time of his sudden death, he had married a Scottish girl, who was also a distinguished musician. They had every reason to look forward to a happy life together. We at St. John's, deeply regret his untimely end, and shall always remember him with respect and affection.

“CUT IS THE BRANCH THAT MIGHT HAVE GROWN FULL  
STRAIGHT,

AND BURNED IS APOLLO'S LAUREL BOUGH,

THAT SOMETIME GREW WITHIN THIS LEARNED MAN.”



# Active Service List

## A

Abra, Jack	Army
Abramovitch, Matt	Army
Abramovitch, Maurice	Air Force
Abramson, Max	Air Force
Ahoff, Ernie	Navy
Albert, John	Air Force
Anderson, Len	Army
Antenbring, Stanley	Air Force
Arsenych, Myron	Navy
Ash, Nathan	Army
Ashton, Bill	Army
Atnikov, Bill	
Audrain, Laurie	Army

## B

Bachman, Gerhadt	Army
Baker, Jim	Air Force
Ballentine, George	Air Force
Barr, Robert	Air Force
Baskerville, John	Air Force*
Baskovsky, Joe	Air Force
Bassman, Aaron	Air Force
Baswich, Sandy	Army
Bater, Harvey	Army
Bates, Jack	Navy
Baxter, Dave	Air Force
Beckwith, Harry	Air Force
Belcher, Bill	Air Force
Belkin, Morris	Navy
Belsham, Gordon	Army
Benaron, Dr. Tom	Army
Benzie, Jim	Air Force*
Bieber, Carl	Navy
Bieber, Eddie	Navy
Bieber, Harold	Air Force
Bishop, Leonard	Air Force
Blane, Jack	Army
Blankstein, Fred	Army
Blatt, Louis	Army
Blecks, Cherry K.	Army
Bleigh, John	Navy
Bolan, Bill	Air Force
Bonnet, Frank	Air Force
Bowes, Kenny	Navy
Brickman, Sam	Army
Bridges, Bob	Air Force
Bridges, Edward	Air Force
Brown, Bruce	Navy
Brown, Jack	Air Force
Brown, William	Navy
Buchanan, Wilf	Air Force
Burr, Joe	Army

## C

Gaithness, Bill	Air Force
Caldwell, Jim	Air Force
Call, Jeff	Air Force
Calnitsky, Dave	Air Force
Cameron, Douglas	Air Force
Campbell, Bruce	Navy
Campbell, Douglas	Air Force
Campbell, Hugh	Navy
Capelle, Bill	Army



# Active

Carberry, James	Army
Carberry, Sam	Army
Carson, Morris	Army
Cassidy, Earle	Air Force
Castling, Bob	Navy
Chappell, Sid	Air Force
Chappell, Phil	Army
Chappell, Dave	Air Force
Chappell, Doug.	Army
Chasnoff, J.	Air Force
Child, Stanley	Army
Chamiak, Myron	Army
Churchill, Gordon	Army
Claman, Ben	Army
Clark, Ray	Army
Clark, Bud	Army
Clasper, Bob	Air Force
Coghill, George	Navy
Cohen, Ralph	Army
Collier, Don	Navy
Candie, Jim	Navy
Connon, Fred	Army
Connon, Gordon	Army
Connon, James	Army
Cooperman, Jack	Army
Cotton, Herb	Air Force
Crawford, Jack	Army
Creighton, Dr. John	Army

## D

Davidson, Bill	Army
Davidson, John	Air Force
Davies, Geoffrey	Army
Delaney, Robert	Army
DeKoven, Percy	Army
DePencier, Bob	Air Force
DePencier, Ed.	Army
DePencier, Charles	Army
DeWinter, Jack	Army
Diamond, Mitchell	Air Force
Dickie, Jim	Air Force
Dinicol, Joe	Army
Dixon, Jack	Navy
Doig, J.	Army
Douglas, James U.	Air Force
Dunn, Kenneth	Air Force
Dunn, Robert	Air Force
Dvorchick, Sam	Army
Durnin, Bill	Air Force

## E

Edmundson, Jim	Army
Edy, Allan	Air Force
Edy, Harrington	Air Force
Elhatton, Leslie	Army



# Service



## F

Fache, Richard	Air Force
Farrel, William	Air Force
Felstead, Clive	Air Force
Ferrier, William	Air Force
Fee, William	Air Force
Fenson, Les	Air Force
Fenson, Morley	Navy
Fieldbloom, M.	Army
Fleishman, E. H.	Air Force
Flook, Grenville	Air Force
Foulton, Bob	Army
Foulton, Al	Air Force
Forrest, Harry	Air Force
Freedman, Max	Air Force
Fletcher, Art	Army
Fuller, H. L.	Air Force
Fuller, Gordon	Army

## G

Gershman, Bert	Army
Gibson, Dave	Air Force
Gidlow, Roy	Army
Gillespie, Alfred	Air Force
Gillespie, Bill	Army
Gillies, Bill (Wilfred)	Air Force
Gillman, Leonard	Army
Ginsberg, Sam	Army
Godard, Ralph	Army
Gold, Al	Air Force
Golden, David	Army
Golden, Max	Air Force
Goldstein, Issie	Army
Goodman, Sid	Army
Gordon, A. G.	Air Force
Gorol, Adolph	Army
Grabowski, Eddie	Army
Greenberg, Louis	Air Force
Greenberg, Sam	Army
Green, Andy	Air Force
Greenway, John	Air Force
Grimes, Warren	Army
Gunn, Alfred	Air Force
Gunn, Art	Army
Gunn, Douglas	Air Force
Gusen, Aaron	Air Force

## H

Hall, Gary	Air Force
Hamill, Art	Air Force
Hardesty, Bennet	Air Force
Hares, Leo	Army
Harris, Norman	Air Force
Harrison, Joe	Army

Haslem, Sidney	Air Force
Hatten, Art	Air Force
Hatten, Ed.	Navy
Hauser, Jack	Air Force
Haverstock, George	Army
Hayes, Charlie	Navy
Heller, Charles	Army
Hembroff, Duard	Air Force
Henderson, Bob	Air Force
Henderson, Ralph	Navy
Hicks, Horace	Army
Hilton, Everett	Navy
Hodge, Wilf	Army
Hodgkins, Norman	Army
Holyk, Peter	Army
Homoka, Joe	Army
Hooper, George	Air Force
Horne, George	Army
Horne, Jim	Air Force
Hourd, Wilbert	Air Force
Howlett, Jack M.	Army
Hughes, George	Air Force
Hughes, Ken	Navy
Hugit, Allan	Air Force
Hume, Norman	Navy
Hunter, Charles	Army
Hunter, Willson	Air Force
Hutchison, Herb	Air Force

## I

Ingram, Stanley	Army
Israels, Sidney	Air Force

## J

Jacobs, Aubie	Air Force
Jacobson, Charlie	Air Force
Jenkins, Bill	Air Force
Jones, Bud	Army
Jones, Frank	Navy

## K

Katz, Leon	Army
Keddy, Robert	Army
Keele, Don	Army
Kennedy, Bob	Air Force
Kennedy, Jim	Air Force
Kibbens, Mike	Army
Kimak, Louis	Air Force
Kingsmill, Robert	Army
Kobrinsky, Dr. "Taffy"	Army
Kobrinsky, Dr. "Tubber"	Army
Kolomic, Paul	Navy
Komus, Joe	Army
Korody, Edward	Air Force
Kosteniuk, Demetrius	Air Force
Kovnats, Tom	Army
Kowalski, Clifford	Army
Kullman, George	Air Force
Kusher, Bernard	Air Force
Kushner, Eddy	Navy

## L

Labosovich, Jack	Army
Lank, Joe	Army



Laudinsky, Harold	Air Force
Lebansky, Joe	Air Force
Lechowiz, Edward	Navy
Lechowiz, Ted	Air Force
Lelian, Jack	Army
Lelliot, Leonard	Army
Lennox, Ernie	Navy
Lenaski, Teddy	Air Force
Lerner, Dr. Alec.	Army
Lewis, Dick	Air Force
Lexer, Ben	Army
Lexer, Lawrence	Army
Liberson, David	Air Force
Liberson, Albert	Air Force
Lindquist, Paul	Army
Litovak, Max	
Lloyd, Herbert J.	Air Force
Lloyd, Fred D.	Air Force
Logan, Alex	Air Force
Logan, Bob	Army
Lorimer, Fraser	Air Force
Ludwick, Jack	Army
Lunk, Joe	Army
Lyons, R.	Air Force

### M

MacDonald, Ross	Air Force
MacDonald, Steve	
MacKellar, Alex	Army
MacKenzie, Douglas	Army
MacLellan, Don	Navy
Macleod, Fanny (Nursing Sister)	Army
MacMurdy, Gordon	Air Force
Main, John	Air Force
Makerenko, Paul	Air Force
Malkin, Ben	Army
Maltin, Bert	Air Force
Mamby, Del	Army
Mamby, Phil	Army
Mammot, Morley	Army
Manko, Peter	Army
Marples, Allan	Army
Martin, Bud	Air Force
Martin, John	Air Force
Martin, Norman	Air Force
Martin, Raymond	Army
Martin, Stanley	Navy
Matheson, Stewart	Army
Matthews, Clarence	Air Force
McClure, Alex	Air Force
McConnell, Douglas	Air Force
McConvey, Edward	Air Force
McDonald, Edward	
McDougall, Dr. Jack	Army
McIvor, Ken	Army
McKay, Donald	Navy
McKay, William	Air Force
McKeown, Doug.	Navy
McKeown, Edgar	Navy
McKidd, George	Army
McLaren, Gordon	Air Force
McLaren, John	Air Force
McLean, Nelson	Army
McMillan	Army
McMurray, Jack	Navy
McNutt, Jim	Army
McPhail, Leonard	Air Force



# Active

McTavish, Doug	Navy
McTavish, John	Air Force
Mehner, Jack	Air Force
Melnyk, Walter	Army
Millar, Archie	Air Force
Milne, Jim	Army
Milon, Frank	Navy
Mitchell, Eric	Army
Moglove, Sam	Army
Molyneux, Lawrence	Air Force
Montgomery, Lloyd	Navy
Moody, Bud	
Moore, Alan S.	Army
Morris, Bill	Army
Mullan, James	Army
Murkar, Clark	
Murray, Donald	Army
Murray, Jim	Navy

### N

Naskar, Willie	Army
Naskar, Ben	Army
Naskar, Aaron	Army
Nemerovsky, Archie	Army
Nicholson, Don	Army
Nickolson, Gordon	Army
Novalansky, Sid	Air Force

### O

Olin, Gerald	Army
Olson, Fred	Air Force
Olson, Jack	Air Force
Owens, Wesley	Navy

### P

Parkinson, Roy	Air Force
Passman, Allan	Army
Paul, Art	Army
Paul, "Choppy"	C.A.D.C.
Peak, Victor	Navy
Penn, Harold	Air Force
Penn, Lloyd	Air Force
Penwarden, Reg.	Army
Ponick, Clarence	Army
Popiel, Walter	Air Force
Preston, Harry	Army
Preston, Randolph	Air Force
Preston, Allen	Army
Price, Ernie	Army
Pura, Paul	Air Force
Purdy, Wilfred	Navy



# Service



## R

Ranson, Gordon	Army
Ranson, Jim	Air Force
Reeves, Bill	Air Force
Reid, W.	Air Force
Remis, Lawrence	Army
Rempel, Walter	Air Force
Repa, Stan	Air Force
Reynolds, Jeff	Army
Reynolds, Les	
Ridd, D. N.	Army
Riddell, Stanley	Air Force
Robinson, Bill	Air Force
Robinson, Curran	Air Force
Robinson, Harold	Air Force
Robinson, Ken	Air Force
Rosenblat, Morris	Army
Rosenthal, Jack	Air Force
Roson, Bernard	Army
Ross, Helen (Nursing Sister)	Army
Ross, James	Air Force
Rumberg, Joe	Army
Russel, Norman	Air Force
Ruthig, Leonard	Army
Ruvinsky, Aaron	Air Force
Ryland, Ted	Air Force

## S

Saltzman, Alfred	Army
Sanderson, Errol	Air Force
Saraha, Percy	Army
Sawchuk, Zenxon	Navy
Saydak, Peter	Air Force
Scanlon, R.	Navy†
Scatter, Ronald	Air Force
Schmicht, Eddie	Army
Scholey, Bill	Army
Scholey, Jack	Army
Scholey, Reg.	Army
Seck, Jack	
Secter, Arnold	Army
Secter, Jack	Army
Segal, Leslie	Air Force
Seifred, Arthur	Air Force
Shannon, Bob	Air Force
Sherb, Gray	Army
Shea, Morley	Army
Sheps, Sam	Air Force
Showler, Jack	Air Force

## T

Tait, Glen	Army
Thauld, Jim	Army

Thomas, Ivor	Army
Thorne, Les	Army
Thurston, George	Air Force
Toal, Art	Air Force
Tolchinsky, Joe	Air Force
Tough, Bill	Air Force
Townes, Leonard	Army
Townsend, Jack	Army
Travis, Larry	Air Force
Trudgin, Bernard	Army
Troughton, Frank	Air Force
Twells, Jim	Navy

## U

Unger, Edward	Air Force
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## V

Van Vliet, Wilbur	Air Force
Vilin, Emly	

## W

Walker, George	Navy
Walker, Jack	Army
Wall, Joe	Army
Wall, Maurice	Air Force
Watson, Jack	Navy
Watt, Ian	Air Force
Webb, Fred	Navy
Webb, Horace	Navy†
Webster, George	Air Force
Westmacott, Tom	Air Force
Wilder, Dr. Edmund	Army
Williams, Don	Navy
Williams, Reginald	Navy
Winter, Bill	Air Force
Woods, Edward	Navy
Woods, Fred	Army
Wright, Walter	Army

## Y

Yeo, Jack	Air Force
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## Z

Zacour, Norman	Air Force
Zacour, Wally	Air Force
Zaidman, Fred	Army
Zamik, Morris	Army
Zickerman, Carter	Navy
Zlotnick, Harry	Air Force
Zoppa, Eddie	Air Force

o o o

\*Killed in Action.

†Lost at Sea.



# VALEDICTORY

JACQUELINE PRISCOTT

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Today, we, the graduating students of 1941, face a new life. Our delight in this alluring new world cannot but be tinged with regret at the thought of bidding farewell to our High School days. When you are very happy the time passes quickly — perhaps that is why our sojourn at St. John's has seemed so short. We are leaving our school, far richer than on that far-off day two years ago when we entered its doors. As another year of endeavour passes into history we are ready to go forward, secure in the knowledge that we carry with us the best wishes of parents, teachers and friends.

For two years St. John's has been the very centre of our lives, both in work and in play—a stage whereon we graduates have made our entrances, and played our parts with varying degrees of success. Now the curtain must fall and we must say farewell. In leaving, we pause, unwilling to believe that we must say good-bye — perhaps to meet again — perhaps to part forever. There is however, one consolation: We shall go on into a life not completely severed from these happy student days. Graduation is in reality the setting forth from a familiar port to brave the uncharted waters of the future.

There have been occasions, by no means few, which have made the past year memorable — occasions which have been milestones along the road leading to the boundless horizons of a new world. We recall with delight the music and gaiety attendant upon the opera, the costumes and excitement attendant upon the plays. Field day memories come to mind—the cheering crowds—

the races lost and won. The basketball games—the school dances—the noisy crowds in the halls—all these memories and many others come surging in upon our minds to make parting a thing of sorrow.

Perhaps the memories which we will cherish the longest are those of little things; things which like beautiful, treasured gifts, we never fully appreciate until we have forever lost them. We will find ourselves remembering the pleasures derived from school activities, the warm companionship between class-mates and teachers. When we have forgotten whether we won or lost field day —when we have forgotten the opera and the school plays, these assuredly will be the memories we will never forget; memories which like links on an invisible chain will always bind us close to St. John's.

There is one fact that I am sure the graduates of this term realize and appreciate; the fact that the past two years have been the most valuable and instructive years of all our school life. Independent thought and action have become essential factors in the moulding of our characters. We have, we hope, been provided with the equipment to enter into a life which will involve greater and wider responsibilities than any we have yet known.

The world we are about to enter is one that is torn by a mighty conflict—the age-old struggle between freedom and slavery. No matter what the out-come of this struggle may be, we, the youth of today will inherit the uncertain world of tomorrow. The re-



sponsibilities of our fathers will become our responsibilities and will, at the same time become a challenge to our abilities. This challenge, we accept and in the words of our school song "We will not cease from mental fight." By the application of the principles of honor and co-operation which are taught to us in this school, we shall go forth resolved "to build a new Jerusalem. In this our green and pleasant land."

Across the sea, our English cousins, no older than we are, are already shouldering the responsibilities of an adult world. For the courage and fortitude they are now showing we honour them greatly. As youth speaking to youth, we say to them—"there are no neutral hearts, except those that have stopped beating. There are no neutral prayers. Our hearts and our prayers say, God give you strength, God bless you." Together in the future we shall carry on the tradition of unity and co-operation which our fathers have established so firmly. May we maintain our pledge so well that in future years, it may be said of us—

"They rose in dark and evil days  
To right their native land;  
They kindled here a blaze  
That nothing shall withstand "

We have been indeed fortunate in our principal—a man who not only believes that "Democracy is a way of living" but is willing to put his theories to the test. He has given us a student government which has unquestionably been instrumental in teaching

students the importance of the democratic way of living. Only the future can make us realize the full extent of this foundation in citizenship that Mr. Reeve has given us. It is our sincere hope that we may be able in some measure to justify his faith in us—both as students and as future citizens of Canada.

It is difficult to find words to express our gratitude to those men and women who have been both instructors and friends to us in the past. A mere "thank you" seems inadequate in view of the great debt we owe them. Their patience and wisdom — their untiring efforts on our behalf have contributed fully towards our progress here. Unselfishly they have given their time to make our extra-curricular activities successful. We cannot say enough to express our gratitude and we cannot take leave of them without regret.

What the years that lie ahead hold in store for us we know not. We do know however, that "Tomorrow is a golden door to which we hold the keys—The future is our own to fashion as we please." What we are and what we do in the future depends wholly upon us, and upon us alone. We have been taught that "Education is not merely a preparation for living; it is in itself a stage of life " Today, therefore, we take the step which will carry us from one stage of life to another. It is indeed—"Hail and Farewell." Hail to a new life and farewell to our school days.





# CADET WORK

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## *Military Matters*

Since the beginning of the school term, students have been instructed in the various phases of Cadet Training. Taking a group of raw youths who didn't know the difference between a "right marker" and a "blank file," and making soldiers out of them was no mean task. But this task was most ably performed by a group of the men teachers, assisted by some of the students who had training prior to the organization of this corps. This group of teachers included Chief Instructor J. E. Ridd, and his assistants Messrs. J. W. Beer, C. J. Burrows, V. S. Dotten, T. A. Farenhurst, O. E. Holmes, G. M. Newfield, L. A. Robinson, and M. W. Thierry.

Early in October a special school of instruction for officers and N.C.O.'s was formed. At these parades almost any cadet who cared to, attended. From their ranks all the officers and N.C.O.'s of the Cadet Corps were chosen. N.C.O. examinations were given in December.

Having received in December an allotment of 6 Martini 22 rifles, B.S.A., the Corps launched a program of musketry training. The cadets learned the construction of the rifle, its handling and care. This knowledge was put into practical use from January on, when the Corps went to the rifle ranges of the McGregor Barracks for target practice. 553 cadets fired the elementary practice rounds, while 216 participated in the annual test.

On Wednesday, Feb. 5th, all cadets in the school were addressed by a staff-sargeant of M.D. 10, on the subject of musketry drill.

Early in March the long awaited dummy rifles came and small arms drill began. Soon

the cadets were becoming proficient in the art of handling a rifle on parade.

Another phase of the training was the first aid work. The course consisted of learning different types of bandages, and slings. At present there are about 20 cadets qualifying for a Junior First Aid Certificate.

During the Easter vacations special classes were held for officers and senior N.C.O.'s. These classes prepared the officers to take over the whole Cadet Corps.

Intensive training followed the Easter vacations. Commissioned Cadet - officers headed by Cadet-Major George Sisler and Cadet-Captains Lyall Powers, Zalman Selchen, Harry Niznick and Sam Kantorovech took over the leadership of the Cadet Corps.

Under Mr. Dotten the cadets learned army P.T. and caught on to the commands and exercises in a surprisingly short time.

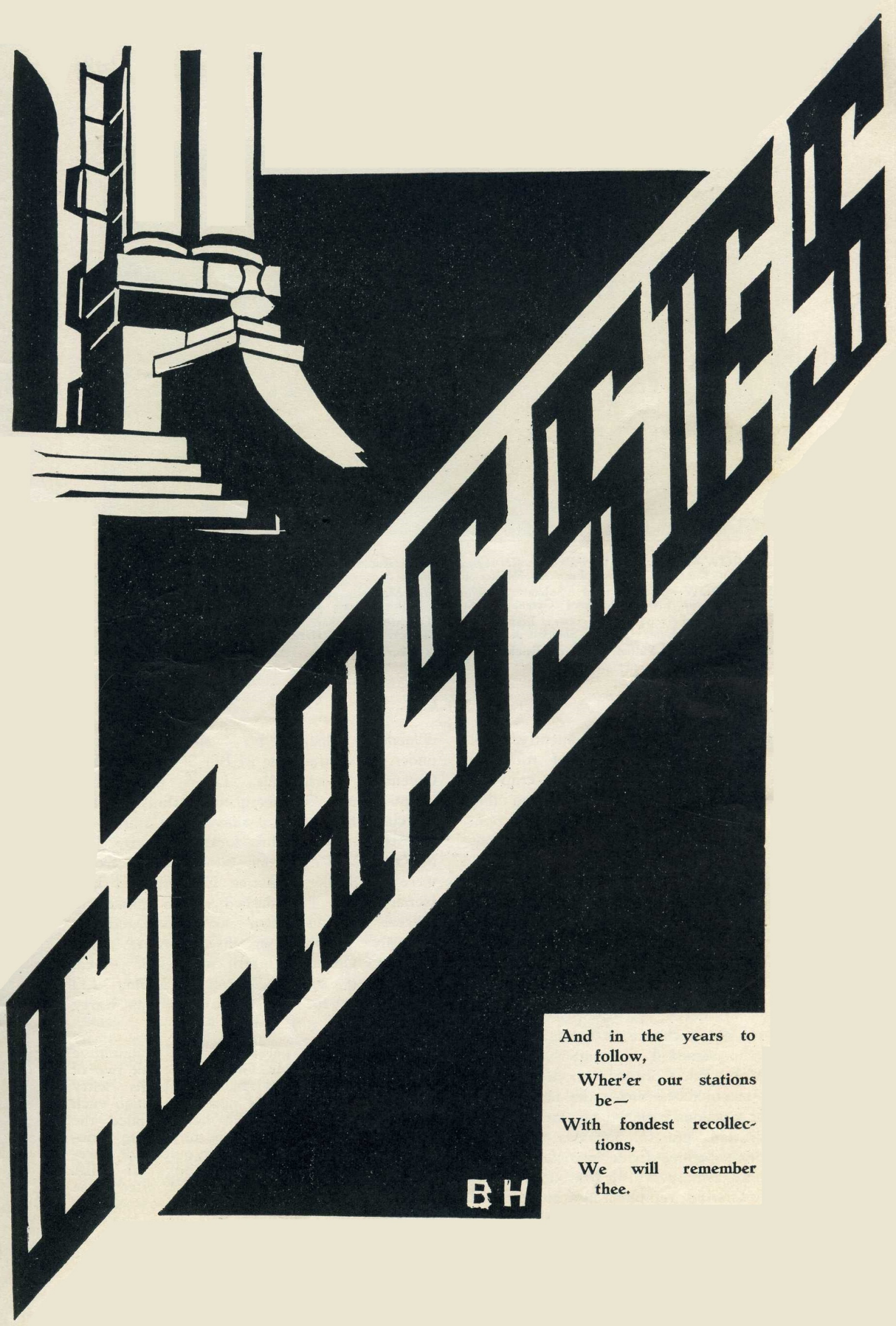
On Sunday, May 11, the Cadet Corps made a fine showing of itself in the march to the Auditorium for the Youth Sunday Rally.

Then came the big day. Tuesday, May 13th—the annual inspection. Here the good work of the instructors and willing cooperation of the students throughout the year showed itself to good advantage. High words of praise for the corps were won from Lieutenant G. J. Hart, Officer Inspecting, and Regimental Sergeant-Major Cummings of M.D. 10.

Following inspection the battalion was reorganized on the model of the Active Service Army.

The cadet year was terminated by a general inspection of all the Cadet Corps in the city under the supervision of the School Board at Osborne Stadium on Friday, June 6.





And in the years to  
follow,

Wher'er our stations  
be—

With fondest recollec-  
tions,

We will remember  
thee.

BH





BACK ROW—Left to right: Bill Shinoff, Hyman Sirkis, Robin McLaughlin, Ernest Chandonette, Lorne Mackie, Edwin Kimelman, Arthur Frankel, Walter Skrapnick.

MIDDLE ROW—Left to right: Solomon Goldin, Boris Margolis, Herbert Nemish, Samuel A. Hendin, Hart Rusen, George Sisler, Desmond Greenberg; Sidney Miller, Alexis Marshall, Hershel Nitikman.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: James Joyce McKay, Leonard Greenberg, Edward Colson, Arthur Pitzek, Mr. Fred C. Grusz, Louis Osipov, Shimmy X. Baker, Blackmore Kreger, Herman Winrob, Jack Ludwig.

MISSING—Leonard Pullan, Maurice Erinberg, Bertram Short, Baker Swartz, Joseph Lebansky.

## XII-A

Clutching my late slip, I impatiently awaited the opening of the door of room 31, which emits XIIA, the cream of the crap-crop every a.m. As I stood by watching them sneak out, I noted their characteristic actions. First President Popsie Pitzek skipped joyously out to a tune sung by Hubert Nemish. In the same frame of mind galloped Alex Marshall with his double-shuffle two-step acquired through flipping his kilt for the Camerons, for whom he is pipe-major. Then came Romeo Rusen whose duty entails nursing the little people, fondly carrying Shimmy Baker around.

Just as I got a chance to burst in and get my late slip signed I saw, utterly collapsed in the sink, Ed Colson with a hangover from too much hot-footing-it the night before. Mr. Grusz graciously signed my late slip with a flourish and, grateful for this courtesy I trailed along behind Ernie and Lornie who just then admiringly whistled at a blonde in the hall. Glaring reproachfully at them for this was Jack Ludwig, who doesn't dare to Leya neye on any other woman.

Unaware of earthly strife was Sissy Sisler

diligently polishing his well-merited medal under the wistful gaze of Bill Shinoff and Len Greenberg. Meanwhile Len's great-grand-pappy Chuck Greenberg thoughtfully stroked his chin (he needed a shave) and stared enviously at curly pink locks worn by Red McKay. Missing from the madding crowd were Sid Miller, Maurice Erinberg and Izzy Herstein who had dashed off to classes to squeeze in an extra moment's studying. Woosily warbling in discord were Artie Frankel, Gersh Winrob with Len Pullan contributing soprano parts. Helping Li'l Louis carry the attendance slip was Barry Short.

And then I perceived that diminutive master of XII-A—Mr. Grusz, five foot two of humor, wisdom and firmness. His witty humor has provided the necessary laugh each day, his rational wisdom has supplied the required knowledge and his unyielding firmness has proved an excellent guide for careless scholars. Though we boys of XIIA deeply regret leaving Mr. Grusz after three years of an extremely enjoyable association, we know we shall take with us a beautiful memory for it is said, a beautiful thing is appreciated fully only after it has become remote.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Helen Rabkin, Lovie Hubicki, Margaret Main, Frances Izenstein, Mary Beattie, Bernice Link, Lillian Dressler, Nellie Kachulak, Kay Wolfman, Sonya Rodin, Eva Levit, Mona Zailig.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Dora Pishker, Bertha Sarnier, Thelma Goldstein, Anna Cleland, Eleanora Pope, Mary Aikman, Alice McLean, Evelyn Arnold, Ruth Lanin, Mona Werier.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Kay West, Anne Goboty, Myra Sarmatuik, Martina Gusberti, Miss I. Cumming, Jane McGurk, Bernice Lauder, Frances Stone, Dorothy Greenstone, Vera Kare.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Ruth Penner, Anne Wilson, Alexandra Zazulak, Monica Pound, Dorothy Cooper, Gladys Malley, Laila Barsky.

MISSING—Leya Lauer, Sara Cohen, Frances Brown, Minnie Ratner.

## XII-B

Full of females, tops in tutors, super in sports, magnificent in matric marks, in brief—XII-B.

Class council headed by versatile Martina Gusberti—outstanding in the field of sports, academics and literature. Secretary-treasurer, Leya Lauer, elected after the departure of our first secretary, scholarship-winner Thelma Johnson, is often called by her Egyptian pseudonym—Kashn Kari. Anna "Legs" Cleland ably filled out her position on the council as sports captain.

In extra curricular activities, XII-B was prominent. We were represented in the opera by two principals, Monica Pound and Thema Goldstein, and by twelve girls in the chorus. Eleanora Pope wields a wicked foil as does Sarah Cohen with sewing and knitting needles in the interest of the Red Cross. Badminton is under the capable direction of

Kay Wolfman and Sonya Rodin.

Each (slap) happy day is heralded by songstress Lovie Hubicki as she leads us in "O Canada." In the musical field, we are justly proud of violinist Frances Brown and pianist Margaret Main. As the screwiest femme in the room we unanimously elect "Torchy" Kare, ball-thrower par excellence. Mona Werier between poisoning herself in Chemistry and flunking in Maths., finds time to take part in radio dramatics. Social reporter for the "Times," Bernice Lauder was present at all school functions, and did "Bunny" function! There exist no adjectives worthy of describing our teacher, Miss Cumming, except perhaps—perfect. As the school year draws to a close, and you wonder at the many rather gloomy faces, don't blame the examinations; it is due primarily to the fact that we are leaving XII-B, Miss Cumming and St. John's.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Morley Buckwold, Arnold Steele, William Lees, Bill Bate, Albert Kaplan, Leonard Gelfand, Harry Kosidoy, Abe Silverstein.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Max Jacobson, Lawrence Saik, Morris Stern, Harry Niznick (Secretary), Mr. Johnson, Tom Gillespie (President), Dave Herson, Jim Reeve.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Walter Nazarko, Dave Holloway, Horatio Gelfant, Sid Webber, Theodore Schwartz, Harry Garfinkle, Abe Schwartz, Nathan Isaacovitch.

MISSING—Roland Penner.

At the beginning of this school term, elections were held and the following were elected:

President ..... Tom Gillespie                      Sports Captain ..... Nathan Isaacovitch  
 Secretary ..... Harry Niznick                      Councillors Max Jacobson, Albert Kaplan

Student:	Favorite Saying:	Weakness:	Ambition:	Destiny:
Tom Gillespie	That's right	Studying	Teacher	Plumber
Max Jacobson	But!	Mr. Robinson	Dictator	Stooge
Arnold Steele	O Kay!	Girls	Lawyer	Dancer
Albert Kaplan	Sure!	Piano	Doctor	Horse thief
Harry Kosidoy	Hah! Hah!	Laughing	Preacher	Politics
Abe Silverstein	I disagree!	Studying	None	Millionaire
W. Nezarko	No!	Cattle	Racketeer	Warden
M. Buckwold	.....	Going to school	President	Ice-man
H. Gelfant	Change it! (when he saw this)	Saxophone	Dentist	Rugby player
N. Isaacovitch	Grunt	Sleeping	Accountant	Policeman
T. Shwartz	Hokay!	Dancing	Hockey player	Bum
Harry Niznick	Shake!	Collecting money	General	Barber
H. Garfinkel	That's crazy!	Laughing	Jockey	Horse-thief
Dave Holloway	Is that right!	Running	Truck driver	Truck driver
B. Bate	Ho! Ho! Ho!	Drinking beer	Bartender	Teacher
Bill Lees	Sure!	Bill Bate	Photographer	Delivery boy
A. Shwartz	Studying? (Did you do any)	Geometry ques.	Electrician	Paper boy
Jim Reeve	Let's go!	Being a son	Father	Father
M. Stern	Certainly!	Laughing	Druggist	Apprentice
S. Webber	That's right!	War saving stamps	Gardener	Optometrist
Roland Penner	Yes sir!	Cadet work	Capitalist	Bank manager
L. Saik	Let's sing!	Smoking a pipe	Detective	Chief of police
D. Herson	Nothing!	Smiling	Rabbi	Rabbi
Leonard Gelfand	"Greetings goons"	Tschaikowsky	Research	Fruit peddler
Mr. Johnson	"Get a late slip"	Teaching	Principal	Teacher





BACK ROW—Left to right: Jack Roberts, Morley Cohen, George Hardy, Bernard Derback, Alfred Mutchnick, Julius Karlinsky, Sam Kantorovech, Walter Kowtun, Murray Atnikov, Henry Promislow, Murray Miltchin, George Gershman.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Sam Block, Ralph Sotolov, Lee Cantor, Clarence Herman, Isadore Victor Leonard Marcoe, Sidney Spivak, Bert Nemerovsky, Morley Shuckett, Walter Kozak, Bill Lazer, Manly Levitt.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Ben Burke, Jack Mazo, Irvin Labow, Albert Wener, Lyall Powers (President), Mr. Durn'in, Sam Potter (Secretary), Jack Scrymgeour, Zalman Selchen, Ben Shell, Henry Waisman.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Issie Schwartz, Raphael Wittenberg, Maurice Smith, Ralph Boonov, Steve Sumka, Oscar Nerman (Sports Captain), Izzy Halpern.

MISSING—Ruben Cherniack, Ben Herson, Sam Myers, Harry Wiseman.

## XI-A

With the swift approach of graduation we find ourselves clinging to our memories of the passing term. We have much to remember for our room was well-stocked with personable "characters." May we present a catalogue of our room with our own little anecdotes.

Let us begin with Ben Burke, our school president, entertaining us with an occasional chorus of hot trumpet—"entre" discussions on savings-stamps and corsages. Then Sam Potter bustling around managing the room's business and dashing off chunks of spritely Virgil. Of course we have a nominee for the Governor-General's medal—our own Mr. Versatility, known to you as Sam Kantorovech. Sammy has copped laurels in rugby, basketball and on the cinders as well as in the finer fields of opera and drama. Speaking of opera we have another brace of voices in the persons of George Gershman—also a fine half-miler and his "aide" Stetson Ike—Izzy Halperin. George and Izzy were also in the current (should that be an "a") classic (?) Prunella. Another who has trod the boards is Rube Cherniak whom we find in the constant company of another—Jack Mazo (Zombie). We lend an ear to their discussion which topic ranges from basketball to the "little woman." With these two

".....'s" should be mentioned Irvin "Barney" Labow, completing three of a kind. These three formed the forward line of our cracked (that doesn't look right but—) basketball team that won the school basketball affair in a breeze (if that's the expression I want) Oh yes, we must introduce one of our better gifts to the track—Alfred Mutchnick (or is it Mitchnuk) a rather good egg whom Renown did not affect. Alf ran a really fine half at Inter-High. This brings us around to Field Day which "Eleven A" won in ease with three of the four individual champs coming from her nest. Faw to your scoffing! "Eleven A" has creditable academic records too, harboring such Einsteins as Hank Promislow and Sam Myers who grab Algebraic "A's" like (any good simile would do here) and our secondary Euclids—Morley Cohen and Sam Block who seem to know all the angles (Corn). Our aspirants to chemistry, no room should be without 'em, are Henry Waisman—he of the vocal chords and especially Lee Cantor, a veritable Davy or Faraday. Oh yes! We have linguists in our midst, to be sure, in Maurice Smith, who dabbles in rhymes and George Hardy—least-stricken by this decaying double-talk (remember?)

(Continued on Page 32)





BACK ROW—Left to right: Jack Hershfield, Gordon Sinaisky, Willie Sterin, Morley Wolovich, Sheldon Allman, Bob Ross, Joe Hay, Morley Blankstein, Harry Nykoruk, Alec Salewich, Joe Maday.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Teddy Szkolnicki, Ken Smith, Art Sucharoff, Willie Fainblit, Alvin Shinoff, Bill Gladstone, Tom Wiginton, Bert Hunter, Rudolph Anderson.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Lindsay Cleghorn, Morris Soudack, William Waisman, Ralph Mindess (Secretary), Mr. Robinson, Edwin Nunn (President), Morton Slusky, Vernon Birley, Syd. Hershfield, Paul Kowal.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Alex. Anstruther, Joe Zuzanski, Hymie Cohen, Isadore Solomon, Allan Gitterman.

MISSING—Oscar Katz, Harvey Goldin, Walter Marks, Paul Chudnov, Saul Koz, Archie Levin, Ray Palmer, Leonard Portnoy, Jack Gannon, Nelson Gutnick, Arnold Spohr.

## XI-B

### (Plagiarized Version)

You'll find them in the halls, staring longingly out of the windows. You'll find them in the drug store, staring longingly at the "cokes." You'll find them at the canteen longingly eating "busters." In that class there is everything from itinerant moochers and pungent jokesters to long lost visitors.

This class is headed by that lovable "character" Mr. Robinson, who in his dealings with the class, has never failed to deal out the daily punishments.

In the Cadet Corps, we have such notables as R.S.M. Harry Nykoruk, Lieutenants Edwin Nunn, Joseph Hay and Bob Ross; Sgts. Teddy Szkolnicki and Bert Hunter, plus one corporal and three lance corporals.

In the field of athletics we have such outstanding rugby players as Paul "devastating" Kowal, who by the way holds the Manitoba Intermediate Shot-Put championship; Tom "Dot" Wiginton and Alvin "Trick-shoulder" Shinoff. Our hockey team was stupendous! It was colossal! But it just couldn't make the grade.

In the dramatic field Maurice Soudack took the cake for the part of "Scaramel," in "Prunella." Our bath-tub tenors and bari-

tones in the school opera "Pirates of Penzance" were Archie Levin, Joseph Hay, Sheldon Allman, and last of all that "man" with the "voice," Jack Hershfield.

Newspaper? Mention the word newspaper, and you have Bill "Wayne" Gladstone, that editor of the St. John's Times, whose ambition is to become a journalist. Good luck to journalism.

Of course we have Lieutenant Harvey Goldin, who in time hopes to become a diplomat. He no doubt would head the opposition; he will doubtless regard this as vile propaganda. We also have that man with the reverse point of view, Sheldon Allman, who is prurient to play the drums. We cannot forget to mention Bob "Union" Ross, 6-foot  $2\frac{3}{4}$  of irrepressible humour, who will unionize anyone, anytime; and that INDOLENT poet, Kenneth Smith, with his irreverent conduct.

In the class council we have such distinguished members as Edwin Nunn, that elegant lieutenant-president; Ralph W. Mindess, that potential Latin scholar-secretary; and Morton A. Slusky, Willie "Bill" Waisman and Rudy Anderson, the 3 "bad" boys-councillors.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Paul Greenfield, Bob Reinhardt, Reg Marshall, Saul Feldman, Murray Serkin, Albert Presky, Les Williams, Jack Steel, Bill Jex, Walter Hlady, Nathan Bogoch.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Jack Klempner, Bill Osborne, Jack Hatmanenko, Adam Chawanski, Allan Laubenstein, Steve Olenick, Harry Smook, Jerry Dorfman, George Forzely, Harold Klassen.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: William Sturtz, Bernard Klein, Myrtle Thiebot, Leon Tessler (President), Mr. J. W. Beer, Ruth Rusen (Secretary), Freda Gusen, Beatrice Posner, Joe Gallant.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Lillian London, Ruth Fainstein, Sybil Gusen, Annie Styranko, Olga Bessar, Dorothy Papineau, Evelyn Mullins, Audrey Walker.

MISSING—Meyer Levadie, Wilf McClusky, Sara Wolfin.

## XI-C

As my eye sweeps Room 36 (this is not a hint to the Janitor) I see our students working industriously—or something.

In this corner we have that group of Pests, Inc., Laubenstein, Rinehardt, and Williams. Their silent partner Boguch sits beside unobtrusive Sybil Gussin.

Wilfred "Shakespeare" McClusky and Jack Steele hatch some diabolical plot and by coincidence my eye travels to Myrt. Theibot and Annie Styranko, giggling to rest their vocal organs.

Harry Smook sits quietly, doing History no doubt; while Serkin, Presky, and Greenfield look quiet, but . . .

Chawanski, our rugby hero, and Hatmanenko are buddies. Ah Ha! Klempner takes the hint and tries to borrow a dime, Klassen coming out of a coma to assist in the extraction.

Gallant is synonymous with corny cracks, ably assisted by sidekick Levadie.

Ambition personified is "Chemistry" Hlady and "Schoolteacher" Bessar (this last by

special request—is it a plug? Exams are near . . . )

Lotharios Dorfman and Feldman haunt girls' classes (only studying—studying what?) accompanied by those able musicians "Maestro" Klein and "Hot Trumpet" Jex.

We shall have music also with Ruth Rusen, an energetic secretary and Evelyn Mullins.

Our President is Leon Tessler. And we must not forget to mention dark Forzely and blond Olenick. Marshall spends half his time in Shops—what's the attraction? Osborne takes his daily dozen answering the door. Sturtz came back to make good, and did.

Several not to be forgotten fair members, are "Blondie" London; red-headed Audrey Walker, sports fiend; Dot Papineau, Red Cross secretary; artist Sara Wolfin; Ruth "E" Fainstein always good for a wisecrack; "Posy" Posner; and yours truly.

(Freda Gusen)

P.S.—Thank you, Mr. Beer, for a pleasant year.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Leon Kurtz, Irwin Nisenholt, Andrew White, Clinton Bayrak, Tony Pytlak, Harry Smith, Elliott Koblinsky, Ken Harris, Slawko Stoykewich, Alan Woodfield.  
 SECOND ROW—Left to right: Rose Sarnar, Adeline Domick, Elsie Kinnock, Edna Schmidt (president), Miss M. Owens, Alice Cannon (secretary), Sophie Stasiuk, Margaret Gerak, Rose Vukets, Eileen Meaney.  
 FRONT ROW—Left to right: Jack Scott, Louis Landa and Harry Werier.  
 MISSING—Mary Wilkonski.

#### XI-D

Though XID has lost some of its students to the business world it certainly has not lost any of its vigour and vitality. Lucky in having practically the same students in their class two years running, the XID's were even more fortunate in having Miss Owens as class teacher for both their high school sessions.

Most noteworthy contribution to school life undoubtedly was the quintette who represented the room in the opera. Alan Woodfield led the songsters and was ably supported by Andrew White, Harry Smith, Sophie Stasiuk and Edna Schmidt. Musicians too, were to be found in XID for Slawko Stoykewich and Andrew White performed with the school band. For a room having only seven boys XID did very well in providing officers for the School Cadet Corps—Lieutenants Tony Pytlak and Alan Woodfield and Corporal Jack Scott. The girls contributed to the Red Cross by knitting two beautiful afghans and numerous miscellaneous articles. Miss Owens added her touch to the afghans by finishing them with her beautiful crochet work.

The feminine end of the class kept up the room's sport record and together with XIC, annexed the Girls' Basketball Shield. The team consisted of Edna Schmidt, Rose Sarnar, Elsie Kinnock, Alice Cannon, Mary Wilkonski, Adeline Domick, Rose Vukets and Audrey Walker from XIC. Alan Woodfield was the only XID to place in the School Field Day.

Many thanks, Miss Owens for a grand year.





STANDING AT BACK—Irwin Nacht.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: John Chapman, George Houston, Jack Dudeck, Aaron Goldman (Sports Captain), Steve Strobl, John Piasecki, Russell Smuchilla, Jack Stern, Jack Tarnava, Bill Dinicol.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Harold Kalinsky, Max Zamick, Leigh Kurzer, Phil Kravetsky (President), Mr. Newfield, Sid Slonim (Secretary), Lawrence Rubin, Fred Townsend, Harry Brauny.

MISSING—George Williams, Stanley Starink, Robert Palay, Walter Koss, Edwin Klein, Archie Hammond, Harold Elsasser.

## XI-E

September, 1940, being the first month of school, was very memorable for XIE. No sooner did our teacher, Mr. G. Newfield install order than we elected Philip Kravetsky as our president. Sid Slonim ably performed our secretarial duties, while Aaron Goldman, as sports captain, wielded great authority over our athletic management.

Although slightly handicapped by our room number, 13, we did manage to give a good account of ourselves in all fields of sport. To the rugby squad we contributed 3 valuable members. Two of our classmates carried away high honors in the Inter-High Bowling tournament. Beside these individual efforts XIE has had a first-class football, basketball and hockey team of which it was justly proud. As far as sports were concerned we had a very successful year, the boys displaying sportsmanship on and off the playing field.

The XIE's were well represented in His Majesty's Forces by George Coghill and Jack Watson, R.C.N.V.R. Robert Palay dedicated a shield in their honour, and we are certain that St. John's will be proud of them.

Many claim that XIE was a class of stars, many of which shone only at night. XIE's flashing dashing debonnaires turned up at many of the school socials and incidentally walked off with many of the pretty misses.

Our room was represented in every activity at St. John's—Drama, opera and cadet band—they all received our support.

To write about personalities and individual accomplishments would be to write indefinitely as each boy, in his own way, made some contribution to the school.

In the years to come, when we thumb through the priceless pages of this book many memories will be revived, which, we are sure, will make us all homesick for "dear ole Tech."





BACK ROW—Left to right: Nancy Sheperd, Lily Privis, Evelyn Newman, Marian Gilbert, Eileen Goldberg, Helen Stebnick, Edythe Ruben, Ruth Moser, Shayna Granovsky, Sarra Tulchinsky.  
 THIRD ROW—Left to right: Eileen Boyd, Emma Weber, Jennie Fedun, Diana Heifitz, Jessie Liss, Razie Tannenbaum, Mildred Marek, Annete Zaretsky, Lorene Miller.  
 SECOND ROW—Left to right: Seema Moscovitch, Marjorie Kay, Naomie Bortnick, Magdalena Zunick, Miss L. Scholes, Norma Chudleigh, Shirley Morros, Anne Kubas, Helen Mitchell, Ruth Miloff.  
 FIRST ROW—Left to right: Winnie Kowalski-Vincent, Betty Margolis, Alice Taylor, Anne Semenick, Bernice Papik, Florence Trepel, Esther Globberman.  
 MISSING—Frances Pishker, Anne Shankman, Gloria Guld, Doris Tapper, Bessie Olenick.

## XI-F

Rousing slightly from my term-end stupor I find the sudden silence due to Prexy Norma's fascinating the whole class by making her lovely hair stand on end. Pint-sized Doris, the secretary, has a gallon's worth of influence in bringing destruction on culprits indulging "in absentia." Our Sports Capt. can most often be seen dreamily brewing a playful pot of mischief—beware, beware!

Meanwhile Ann Shankman and Ruth Moser, huddled in the waste-basket for quiet, eagerly discuss antive namics or something. Ann sings, too, even when high-jumping and when under ether.

As "do-or-die" Margie grimly struggles with her unruly tresses, Lily grins impishly, though in about a decade even she may have to begin worrying over her looks. By that time Mildred will probably be the prima donna of the Nurses' Glee Club, Naomi the lady of a bungalow for two, and Frances a surgeon. (Prophesies courtesy of the Weird Sisters.)

From the future we return to the present and find diligent Winnie coaching negligent Helen Mitchell on how to be neat and precise. Sarra and Gloria can be heard excitedly rehashing the Y's and wherefores of their social life, at the same time that Annette and Miloff harmonize to some tune like "Still the Bluebird Swings." Ann Semenick in her size ten uniform vies with Lorene in her frilly cami-sole for top honors in dressing.

Though Esther doesn't have a good time sitting-in with someone in French class, Edith has fun in History class telling her neighbors how to bait a fish-line.

Between their strenuous bowling sessions Emma and Jen reluctantly attend school, hating to hear Seema gnashing her teeth over some problem. On the other hand Razie casually whips through problems with a twist of the wrist, and Dinkie Heifetz pointedly ignores them. But Florence, Eileen Goldberg and Eileen Boyd are three earnest students: Florence studies music, vocal and instrumental (fiddle, to you); Eileen studies refraction of light in Physics, and Eileen Boyd studies the starry heavens through the window.

In study periods one notices: Jessie putting somebody's facsimile on paper; Ann Kubas vaulting the bamboo; Helen S. gurgling delightedly as she finds something new in her purse; Shirley and Evelyn growling over homework; Marion dishing out her corny quips; Nancy pleading more sales of War Saving Stamps . . .

And so we come to Miss Scholes. In serious mood, I fail to find suitable words to describe her patient and detailed teaching, her wise and firm guidance. We may only sincerely hope that Miss Scholes shall not have toiled in vain.

This article was written by Bernice (Bunny) Papik.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Gertrude Robb, Marian Glassman, Mary Olinyk, Claire Miles, Lillian Mittleman, Ruth Dale, Shirley Morantz, Lenore Morganstern, Miriam Kopel.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Dixie Elhattan, Anne Strassel, Anne Miles, Dora Wilson, Gertrude Wineberg, Ruth Stein, Beatrice Kershner, Amelia Zurich, May Mindess, Loggia Klaus.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Miriam Cohen, Cecilia Rutman, Hilda Heuchert, Selma Waldman, Miriam Stein (Secretary), Miss Thompson, Anne Gray (President), Gertrude Ullman, Isobel McRobb, Sarah Burstein.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Blumie Polinsky, Frances Bookbinder, Ruth Churchill, Kathleen Chorney, Louise Genesloff, Eileen Douthwaite.

MISSING—Clara Rashcovsky, Mary Pasadniuk, Jean Pidstawka.

## XI-G

XI-G has just taken over the army and our reporter brings us the highlights of camp life. Reveille has just sounded at the C.C.C. (Curler, Combs and Cosmetics) Camp and so far the only one up is Bugler Miriam Stein. Frantically she rushes from one tent to another and soon is rewarded by a chorus of "bathtub blues" singers featuring Lillian Mittleman, Frances Bookbinder, Anne Strassel, Irene Olson and Isobel McRobb. Assembly is called and General Thompson flutters in followed by her right-hand men Muriel Walton and Dora Wilson who have been watering the horses. Inspection. "What, still no haircut?" "I can't cut my hair," cries Kopel, "I'll get caught in the 'draft'". Just then in blows a little cloud of dust; Ruth Churchill, has arrived—late as usual. Beatrice Kershner is conspicuous by her absence and devoted Cecilia rushes to her defence. May Mindess has her usual poor alibi for her unpolished boots.

"Soup's on" cries Army Cook Lenore from the kitchen. The race is on! They're coming around the bend—Frances and Blumie are neck and neck but Miriam Cohen is leading by a nose. Anne Miles brings on the hash and Claire Miles faints. To the rescue rushes Red Cross worker Mary Olinyk and Claire is soon revived. Ruth Stein is hypnotized by the mosquito in the mulligan stew—and

Claire again passes out.

The girls file out to the parade grounds and begin marching—Selma keeping time to the click of her knitting needles. The troop is held up temporarily—Louise is in violent hysterics as Ruth Dale tells of days spent in the West—Loggia Klaus threatens to desert—Gertie Robb goes in for facial repairs—Marion Glassman congas a bit—"Kutchy" Chorney and Amelia Zurich try out the latest in jitterbugging—Sarah Burstein and Hilda Heuchart take this opportunity to exchange notes—Anne Gray fills up all moments of silence with her habitual "corn."

Observant Gertie Wineberg reports seeing a man at camp—and the army rushes home. Mary Pasadniuk and Jean Pitstawka play "good samaritans" and visit Clara Rash in the hospital ward. Eileen jots down memoirs of her army days for the benefit of friends in the Air Force. Shirley Marantz flops into bed after a strenuous day of fatigue duty and Dixie hangs out a placard "Learn to peel potatoes in 10 easy lessons." The sounds of the night creep in. "Gertie, may I borrow your cold cream? How's chances for your curlers? Gertie, who has your manicure set." Taps save Ullman from running short of supplies.

Thoroughly exhausted our reporter hurries home from this "Heroless Hades."





BACK ROW—Elizabeth Platsko, Eleanor Cook, Vita Resnick, Marion McKenzie, Sidney Gorenstein, Morris Schwartz, Mickey Shaffer, Jessie Starchowski, Viola Wiesner, Gertrude Ott.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Elvira Winnik, Mary Groch, Phyllis Freedman, Helen Labman, Joan Hetherington, Betty Davies, Pat Miles, Dorothy Basler, Dora Spegal, Esther Lerner, Jennie Bay.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Evelyn Richman, Dolly Corry, Lila Davidow, Bertha Nelson (Sports Captain), Joyce Carter (President), Miss M. Cumming, Margaret Wasylyk (Secretary), Anna Weinman, Sally Masters, Joyce Parker, Esther Siefred.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Bernice Proudfoot, Rose Piscun, Phyllis Arnold, Reva Boroditsky, Mae Warkov, Aliza Boroditsky, Ruth Carson, Rose Ostrow.

## XI-H

President ..... Joyce Carter  
 Vice-President ..... Dorothy Basler  
 Secretary ..... Margaret Wasylyk  
 Sport Captain ..... Bertha Nelson

“Anchors a-weigh! This was the cry that resounded through St. John’s Tech. early in the 1940 term. Accordingly, on a clear morning in September, the good ship “XIH” weighed anchor and headed for open sea. With Miss M. Cumming at the helm the expedition seemed very promising, and to date the results have not been disappointing. Among the crew are notables, assembled from all fields.

Our scholastic representatives are Betty D. and Dorothy B. — our vice-president, Joan H., is our Poetess Laureate, while Viola W. achieved a coveted place on the literary staff of the Torch. Interested in the finer arts of life are Mary G., Pat M., and Marion M., our artists, while Gertrude O., Elvira W., and Sidney G. displayed ample proof of their musical ability by taking part in the “Pirates of Penzance.” Aliza B., a new comer, hailing from Palestine, isn’t very good in Geometry. (She just got 99). Her sister Riva, is always looking on the bright side of life. Mickey S., one of our three males, is noted for his brain waves. Jenny B.’s French translations are really original, while History honour work is well taken care of by Jessie S. Through dramatic reading, Helen L. brought to life Macbeth.

In the more energetic field Bertha N. tops them all—a jack-of-all-sports. Phyllis A., Esther S., and Joyce C.—our president, are our star high jumpers. Margaret W. credits her spectacular basketball playing to her ideal—Superman.

Ruth C. solemnly believes in the adage: silence is golden; while Esther L. firmly adheres to the policy: speech is silver. One who has done much for the Red Cross, is Lila D. At long last Phyllis F. confessed as to her hero—Donald Duck. Our blonde joker is Eleanor C. Rose P. usually manages to reach her seat just in time. The doctor advised a change of atmosphere, so Elizabeth P. decided to come to school. Sally M. is a very pretty model of the latest in spring styles. Joyce P. and Bernice P., are the long and short of the class. Vita R. loves a good argument and usually comes out on top. Dora S. reads all the best sellers. The coming of June will be the end of Mae. Rose O.’s favorite flowers, so it seems, are red tu-lips. Morris S. has the right wise-crack at the right time. Anna W.’s diamond socks show her knitting ability, and Evelyn R.’s crocheting is something to marvel at. Dolly C., although a new-comer, quickly showed her popularity with both sexes. Although Phyllis S. was not at school long, her charming manner is with us still. And last, but not at all least, is Miss M. Cumming, our Commander, to whom we owe all our knowledge and appreciation of Shakespeare and the English language.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Anne Borodosky, Helen Satkowski, Mable Weir, Gladys Silversides, Jean Satkowski, Elsie Eremco, Victoria Sochaski, Helen Bruce.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Gladys Travis, Marion Rudin, Shirley Davis, Evelyn Musker, Dot Lewington, Kay Martin, Elaine McKay.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Jacqueline Priscott, Grace Benn, Eileen Schoor, Pauline Cormack, Miss Avery, Alice Toyer, Katherine Kimack, Peggy Adamson, Nettie Tymac.

MISSING—Jean Dombaska, Jean Kindzyrski, Nan Meany, Lily Bostrom, Rita McBurney.

## XI-J

Eileen Schoor—electrician—a real “live wire.”

Dot Lewington—Nan Meany—farmerettes—started early by sowing their “wild oats” in school.

Gladys Travis—plumber—sorry, that one just “leaked” out.

Shirley Davis—Helen Bruce—hair stylists—getting practice by giving answers that make the teacher’s hair curl.

Nettie Tymak—Marion Rudin—trapeze artists—always ready to do a good “turn.”

Mable Weir—doctor—now she has that “inside” job she always wanted.

Anne Borodisky—contortionist—all “wrapped” up in her work.

Kay Martin—Jean Dombaska—Hosiery Salesgirls—always giving the boys a “run” for their money.

Elain McKay—escapist—she’s trying her theories out on homework.

Alice Toyer—piano tuner—she’s so familiar with “notes.”

Grace Benn—Pauline Cormack—photographers—always knew these girls would “develop” some day.

Jean Kindzyrski—astrologist—spends her time gazing into space.

Jean Satkowski—baker—always said she would be in the dough some day.

Reta McBurney—messenger—she’s delivering the “goods” for all of us.

Victoria Sochaski—symphony conductor—remember how she had to face the music at school.

Peggy Adamson—steeple Jack—we were pretty sure she would rise to great “heights.”

Helen Satkowski—Veterinary Surgeon—another good girl gone to the “dogs.”

Lily Bostrom—tennis player—remember how this girl could raise a “racket.”

Evelyn Musker—Kay Suttle—Gladys Silversides—ballet dancers—keeping the teachers on their toes is good practice.

Elsie Eremco—high jumper—she has her “ups” and “downs.”

Jacqueline Priscott—Dervish—she has the boys in a whirl.

Miss Avery—for Miss Avery we predict that her kindly nature and sympathetic disposition will always win her a special place in the hearts of the girls of the school. Thanks for everything, Miss Avery.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Ann Martinec, Lorraine Tinney, Adeline Chapel, Helene Felotick, Nancy Galpern, Marguerite MacKay, Hinda Fleishman, Lucie Thomas, Rose Selver.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Sylvia Love, Minnie Gordon, Doris Stern, Lily Dehod, Vera Landa, Muriel Murrel, Marie Anderson, Rita Nisenboim, Mildred Spegal.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Anne Simovitch, Minnie Goldman, Shirley Shatz, Irene Wienbender (President), Miss Cadwell, Sarah Borodkin (Secretary), Pearl Rosenberg (Vice-President), Betty Bernstein, Alice Gordon.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Jeanette Krawitz, Anna Dorfman, Anne Bakalinsky, Clarice Sussman, Sally Callan, Grace Ross.

MISSING—Gertrude Chmelnitsky, Pearl Ferdman, Ann Surma, Jean Kuiz.

## XI-K

As one chapter in our lives rapidly draws to a close we pause to reminisce—to glance back at our last year at “high.”

XIK's contributions to school life have been numerous; most outstanding however, was the bevy of fine singers which it supplied for the school opera. Included were Grace Ross, Anne Simovitch, Doris Stern, Sarah Borodkin, Sally Callan, Shirley Shatz, Lily Dehod, Mildred Spegal and Gertrude Chmelnitsky. The class took no back seat in the realm of sport either and was ably represented by the determined efforts of Jeanette Krawitz, Betty Bernstein, Lucie Thomas, Lorraine Tinney and Hinda Fleishman.

On the home front mention must first be made of the room president, Irene Weinbender, and secretary, Sarah Borodkin both of whom turned in a creditable job at the helm of the class. We recall too, the girls with grace and dancing ability: Clarice Suss-

man, Helen Felotick and Sally Callan, who were singled out by Miss Gauer for special work. Minnie Gordon flashes across the lights for her dramatic efforts in Prunella, while Rose Selver represents us in our Red Cross work. Our honor students come to mind, and Pearl Rosenberg, Jeanette Crawlitz, Sally Callan, Sarah Borodkin and Marguerite MacKay stand out. And what would XIK be without the cheerfulness of Minnie Goldman, the giggles of Rita Nisemboim? Who would play the piano were it not Pearl Freedman and Anne Simovitch? How could we have finished our afghan, were it not for the tireless efforts of Gertie Chmelnitsky? And then too, we must not forget our glamour girl, Doris Stern, and our three queens of the jitterbug kingdom, Shirley Shatz, Lily Dehod and Anne Dorfman.

One person we won't forget, Miss Cadwell will always be remembered as teacher, friend and counsellor. With a sad heart we bid farewell to a grand term.



## XI-Q



BACK ROW—Left to right: Jim Sadwick, Lawrence Shepherd, Don Drawson, Bruce Barr, Emil Crass, Tony Hryniwicki, Stanley McKimm.

BOTTOM ROW—Left to right: Bill Spikula, Tony Nayman, Edward Dirr, G. Gallimore, Ben Hubar, Joe Plockay, David Cathro.

MISSING—Herbert Daien, Vladimir Batulla.

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## XI-R



BACK ROW—Left to right: Katie Tymchuk, Molly Metnyk, Ann Zosiak, Helen Amor, Beatrice Slugoski, Emily Krawchuk, Margaret Hescott.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Jean Howerstock, Shirley Weinerman, Miss L. Pettingell, Kay Schwean, Amelia Yuckum.



For Art's sake we have persistent Clarence Herman and personable Ben Herson — up and coming and all that. And for whose sake I dunno we have Sid "Prunella" Spivak —basket-baller—and "Hot-lick" Shell, hop-step and jumper, and those two jovial fellows Harry Wiseman.

Need I mention how well represented our room was on the school ruger roster? Two of our Demon wreckers are Morley Schuckett, gentleman (a rose among the thorns) and Ozzie Nerman who has acquired the name Pudgy (obviously enough) along with other things. With these two we often find Albert Wener who plays upside down on the field (centre you know) and enjoys reading in class—what a mixture. Topnotch kibitzers in our roomfull are those chalk-chucking dynamics Kowton and Kozak. In contrast we have our quiet chappies—both basketball exponents of high calibre—"Rafe" Wittenburg and Bert "Woody" Nemerovsky who is often found standing in a corner thinking of his homework.

Let us mention our host of little men, Steve Sumka, quiet, studious, and vivacious to extremes, Izzie Schwartz—a fine young shot-putter, likewise a jerk (aren't we all) and cherubic-faced Ralph Boonov who gained acclaim for making with his mouth in our excellent opera (dominated of course by Eleven A). Speaking of Opera brings to mind two of our Pirates—Isadore Victor and Bill "do we have to go to college" Lazer—and, oddly enough, Jake Karlinsky — out-spoken farmer of Prunella.

Not to forget our officers, Capt. Selchen; Al student of Eleven A, and Jack Roberts, mild Lieut. of the room. Also we have Conga Scrymgeour—not an officer, but a conscientious cadet (alliteration) as is Bernard Derback a fine fiddler as well, though a quiet chap.

Then we find (if we look hard enough—but who would) Sotolov and Miltchin pondering this fatal feminine fascination, and Marcoe with a ready solution for them as he slips a wave into place.

The editor, Rex Levitt, did not want his name mentioned, so we won't say a thing about him.

In military form, second in command is at the rear, so let us present Murray Atnikov, vice-president, a great guy who thinks Churchill is wonderful (Winston of course!)

Just a word about our masterful mentor Mr. Durnin. T.O.D. has been our invaluable guide this term. We cannot aptly express

our appreciation so let it suffice to say he is an out-and-out swell fellow.

Finally we come to me, the author. The truly best thing that can be said of me is that these fellows are my friends.

—LYALL POWERS.

—o—

## A GRADELY PRAYER

(Taken from the "Vantech" Vancouver Technical School, Vancouver, B.C.)

Give us, Lord, a bit o' sun,  
A bit o' work and a bit o' fun;  
Give us aw in th' struggle and splutter,  
Eaur daily bread and a bit o' butter.  
Give us health, eaur keep to make,  
An' a bit to spare for poor folks' sake;  
Give us sense, for we're some of us duffers,  
An' a heart to feel for aw that suffers.  
Give us, too, a bit of a song,  
An' a tale, and a book to help us along;  
An' give us eaur share o' sorrow's lesson  
That we may prove heaw grief's a blessin'.  
Give us, Lord, a chance to be  
Eaur gradely best, brave, wise, and free—  
Eaur gradely best for eaurself and others  
Till aw men larn to live as brothers.

—TEDDY ASHTON.

—o—

Covered with grime, Mr. Beals emerged scowling from beneath the car. His smiling friend, Colin, fresh and debonair, beamed upon him waving an oil-can:

"I've just given the cylinder a thorough oiling, sir," he said. "Thought that might help make 'er go."

"Cylinder be hanged," roared Mr. Beals, "that was my ear!"

—"The Echoes."

—o—

Health Teacher: "And what do you do in case of sea-sickness?"

Powers: "I give up."

—o—

Breathes there a man with soul so dead  
Who's never stopped and turned his head,  
And said, "Hmmm—not bad!"



# GRADUATION DAY

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Despite all my prayers, it rained Thursday morning—the morning of Graduation. In the halls boys were debating the practicability of donning white trousers and the girls exchanging notes on how to keep their hair up. It was a day of excitement! School work was temporarily forsaken, teachers were impatient and the students, although they strongly denied it, were nervous. At 9.00 o'clock Miss Horner was already rehearsing the choir and ensembles. Then punctually at 10.30, the girls filed into the Auditorium and the boys invaded the gym.

The winning basketball, volleyball, speed-skating and baseball teams received their well-deserved trophies. Individual winners of both the school and Inter-High Field days sported red, white and blue silk ribbons. Prizes were awarded to the outstanding badminton players and a lovely cup was presented by Mr. Ridd to Genevieve Hudon, the girl who showed great promise of becoming a great fencer. Mr. Reeve was beaming with pride as he handed the cup, won by the senior basketball team, to its captain, Bertha Nelson. Miss Gauer presented crests to the best uniformed files and gifts to Grace Ross and Marguerite MacKay—her right-hand "men" throughout the year.

In the gym, the boys, squatted on the floor, were also applauding and giving credit where it was due. Shields, ribbons and cups were handed out—XIA capturing most of the awards. Alfred Mutchnik, outstanding athlete of 1941, was awarded the Gardiner Mile Trophy in recognition of his superb Field Day record.

Despite my continual prayers it rained Thursday afternoon—the afternoon that I sat in Grace church and realized what St. John's meant to me. On the platform stood Ben Burke, holding high the torch which is symbolic of his office during the past year. During the march of the graduates the banners were held high, heads were held high—we were all so very proud. When Mrs. R. F. McWilliams spoke of the mastery

of the mind, the four great freedoms and the ability to distinguish right from wrong, I was impressed and inspired. I remember that she wished us a happy journey through life—not a safe one, but an adventurous one.

While the orchestra played many memories of school life passed through my mind. Then came the climax of the afternoon—the valedictory address. It is said that practically all valedictories are the same, but I am convinced that Jacqueline Priscott's surpassed the best of them.

Mr. Reeve spoke of the passing year, laying stress upon the need of establishing a Parent-Teacher Association which would create a strong public opinion. There is no doubt that he aroused the interest and willingness to co-operate of many parents. Mr. Reeve also presented to George Sisler the Governor-General's medal for the year 1939-1940.

Then Gertrude Ullman, secretary of the Student Council, presented to Jacqueline Priscott and Sidney Slonim the commercial scholarships. These awards donated by the council entitle each student to free tuition at a business college.

The exercises concluded with the passing of the Torch by our school president, Ben Burke, to Doreen Drawson. I sang Jerusalem and The King, with more feeling than ever before—and it was all over.

Then came the Graduation dance. The memory of that evening will linger with me forever. I recall the car-filled street, the gathering mob uttering words of awe and admiration at the sight of the gowns; I recall the couples walking the gauntlet; I recall shaking hands with Mr. and Mrs. Reeve, Miss Macdougall, Jacqueline Priscott and Ben Burke; I recall seeing the girls transformed into charming ladies and the boys into gallant gentlemen; I recall the waltzes, the conga, hot dogs and again waltzes; then the orchestra prophetically played "I'll See You Again," and the Graduation dance came to an end.



# PROGRAMME



## MARCH OF THE GRADUATES (The audience is requested to stand)

### O CANADA

#### 1. GIRLS' CHORUS:

The Lord's My Shepherd ..... Arr. by Gordon Jacob

#### 2. ADDRESS—THE PASSING YEAR:

The Principal.

#### 3. GIRLS' VOCAL ENSEMBLE:

(a) I Vow to Thee My Country ..... Arr. by John Vine

(b) Swift as a Bird ..... Rossini

#### 4. ADDRESS TO GRADUATES:

Mrs. R. F. McWilliams.

#### 5. ORCHESTRA:

(a) Overture in D from "Cephale et Procris" ..... Gretry

(b) Prelude from L'Arlesienne Suite No. 1 ..... Bizet

#### 6. VALEDICTORY:

Jacqueline Priscott.

#### 7. BOYS' VOCAL ENSEMBLE:

(a) Shenandoah ..... Arr. by R. Terry

(b) Waltzing Matilda ..... Arr. by Thos. Wood

#### 8. PRESENTATIONS:

(a) The Governor-General's Medal—  
To George Sisler by Mr. Reeve.

(b) Commercial Scholarship.

#### 9. PASSING OF THE TORCH:

By Ben Burke to Doreen Drawson.

JERUSALEM

THE KING

*Accompanists:* Lovie Hubicki, Ruth Werier, Albert Kaplan,  
Laurane Greenberg, Ruth Rusen.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Leonard Weinstein, Manuel Thompson, David Ross, Lawrence Buchanan, Tom Gilman, Morley Zipursky, Leon Shanas, Ben Chochinov, Meryn Kowtun, Max Cohen.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Eddy Pollock, Aaron Malkin, Abie Yentin, Herbert Shubin, Sidney Kosasky, Ben Mandell, Mervin Saltzman, Harold Richman, Morris Chochinov, Gerald Krawitz.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Issy Wittenberg (Sports Captain), Alex Symko, Sam Levi, Sid Perlmutter (Vice-President), Gordon McTavish (Secretary), Dr. Glinz, Irwin Dubovsky (President), Nathan Divinsky, Robert Margolese, Sam Kaplan, Hubert Duberley.

FRONT ROW—Left to Right: Reevan Cramer, David Guttman, Maurice Wiseman, Joe Winestock, Myer Coval, Ben Tregobov, Saul Silver, Max Duchon.

MISSING—Percy Shnier, Nick Blanchuck, Cyril Checkik.

## X-A

Dear B.

Regardless of the fact that it took our XA boys a day to swing into stride, Class XA is second to none. Although the fellows were a bit green, meek and nervous that first day of school, the heavy grind of Physics, Literature, Latin, History and Mathematics, topped off with a delicious (or have I the correct word) course in French, soon wore off all edges, and the second round of the clock found the room in full swing, with the kibitzers to the fore. Nobody could know much about it either for the ringleaders were none other than "Tough Guy" Duberly, "The Notorious" Weinstein, "Bad Boy" MacTavish, "I'm Innocent" Saltzman, and "Laughing Joe" Weinstock.

Now don't get me wrong. We are not all kibitzers. We can boast of scholars in our midst too. Aaron Malkin, the clarinet whizz; Reevan Cramer, our outstanding interpreter of foreign affairs; Lawrence Buchanan, our expert on model airplanes; Myer Coval or Percy Shnier, Harold Richman or Leon

Shanas, or the maths genius "Tootsie" Divinsky.

And don't get the idea that we take any back seat in sports either. Our room sports captain, Izzy Wittenberg, is an all-round athlete and is ably supported by such "jacks of all sports" as Eddie Pollock, Ben Mandell, Ben Chochinov, Nick Blanchard, Ben Tregobov, and Max Cohen and "Shike" Perlmutter, two of the school's champion high jumpers.

You know, "B," I don't know what the "Pirates of Penzance" should have done without the XA Carusos. Our policemen, Nathan Divinsky, Sid Perlmutter and "Honest" Abe Yentin were "killers." The "Sarge," Dave Ross, brought the house down (and darn near the stage too) with his humorous antics.

We've more "mu-sical" talent too,  
Really fast with the keys is Thompson, our  
"swingeroo,"

Really fast with the women, I mean, I do,  
Are Cyril, Morley and Sam, those dashing  
"buckaroo."

(Continued on Page 50)



X-B



BACK ROW—Left to right: Fletcher Walkin, Bernard Lerner, Leonard Ganetsky, Harvey Kimelman, Martin Cohn, Adolph Anderson, Willard Moore, Jim Amborsky, Marcus Wolfman, John Procter, Leonard Halprin.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Eugene Rudacheck, Max Robinson, Nathan Freedman, Arnold Giesbrecht, Irving Katz, Martin Shapera, Paul Kettner, Myer Geller, Jerrald Mensforth, Jack Basovsky.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Otto Fritz, Albert Vogt, Peter Drozdowsky, Laurie Mainster, Cliff Hyslop, Mr. Burrows, Tom Sirbovin, Mervin Rosenberg, Jim Speirs, Bill Troughton.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Douglas Sproul, Fred Hastings, Edward Dallinger, John Shvorak, Ralph Kaminsky, Leslie Cera, Russell Surtees, Gordon Bonney.



X-C



BACK ROW—Left to right: Henry Chambers, George Ludwig, John Verhoef, Norm Waldie, Bill Corbett, Alf Guthrie, Dave Patterson, Jack Taggart (Sports Captain), Bill Shindle, Fred Bradley.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Carl Stankwick, Monty Weinerman, Louis Nelson, Peter Castran, Eric Donaldson, Jim Hughes, Glen Hutchison, Sam Brownstone.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Frank Bobowski, Sydney Corrin, Manser Hall, Gordon Tanuck (Secretary), Mr. Holmes, Joe Pachinko (President), Otto Hinkel, Roy Swain, Eric Thomas, Herb Fainstein.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Leo Sawchuk, Allan Restall, Max Freedman, Joe Lavitt, Frank Sellers, Cyril Leonoff.



X-Q



BACK ROW—Left to right: Joe Sciak, Paul Mickasiw, Mike Mirus, Walter Claus, Rex Ford, Benny Skworchinsky, Allan Tummon.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: John Miller, Mike Terleski, Stanley Rozik, Bill Stayko, Alex Kowalchuk, Joe Zenyk.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Irwin Schwartz, Douglas Short, Bud Barkley (President), Mr. Blount, Bill Huges (Sports Captain), John Pacholic, Anatol Sahaydak.

MISSING—Ted Baron, Miachell Wayna, John Bielok, Bill Emslie, Ben Jankowski, Walter Shwork.



X-P



BACK ROW—Left to right: Bert Bilski, Bill Gevaga, Teddy Kibler, Bill Cheremkora, Eddie Shanning, Stan Nickles, Walter Kresanowsky, George Postushak, Andrew Shidloski.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Leonard Chick, Melvin Manishen, Jack Oberman, Mr. Hutchison, Wallace Keele, Steve Kobylowsky, Joe Macer.

MISSING—Don Towsley, Herbert Stevens, Joe Ross, Joe Macklin, Bill Rosynk.



## X-D

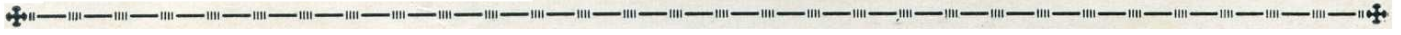


BACK ROW—Left to right: Aaron Fradkin, Allan Creran, Andrew Homenuk, Keith MacMillan, Clifford Vollrath, Morris Lank, Harold King, Sidney Chernick, Philip Zelbovitch.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Leonard Gelfant, Ben Adelman, Charlie Schwartz, Bill Komus, Sidney Doctoroff, Reubin Gorin, Manuel Fink.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Reuben Hatskin, Isaac Goldman, Stan Butterworth, Billy Bager, Mr. Farenhurst, Paul Saunders, Harvey Hurtig, Raymond Kuchta, Jack Mowat.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Morris Boxer, Harold Yuditsky, Sam Roitenberg, Ben Fogel, Teddy Kutcha, Murray Kaplan, Harry Kuzenko.



## X-S



BACK ROW—Left to right: Ted Zapotoczny, George Fedoruk, Emil Balagus, George Carberry, Jack McDonald, Steve Solomon, Bill McQuay, Mike Storoschuk, Bill Moskal.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Jack Meyer, Eddie Batlowski, Louis Kuc, Victor Kolt, Mr. Dotten, Bill Chipka, Bill Ezinichi, Emil Harck, Paul Novasat.

MISSING—Eddie Pinkus.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Abie Stoller, Ben Juzda (Sports Captain), Steve Cymbaluk, Don Adams, Anatholy Zazulak, Myron Batulla, Saul Albin, Mike Kuze, Mike Liewicke.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Max Fogel, Ernie Cooper, Alex Boynowski, Clifford Bay, John Graham, Alex Cesar, George Ketter.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Albert Kunderman, Steve Lackoski, Harry Kalpan (President), Mr. Kahana, Isaac Freed (Secretary), Manly Cramer, Joe Goldberg.

MISSING—Bill Andronich, Martin Brown, Bill Eisler, Joe Gilbert, Vic Kuz, Clifford Eppler.

## X-E

As the bard of Avon put it, better a witty fool than a foolish wit. This applies to the happy go lucky spirit which exists in our fair community of XE.

On approaching room 23 (our humble place of abode) you will probably notice nothing out of the ordinary: the same brass knobs to be found on all the other doors, the same heavy door with an ominous 23 painted in black on the window above it, if the window is still intact. But open the door???

If you are not stormed by a barrage of chalk and — your welcome will be probably Bill Eisler puffing away on his French mela-phone, our sole contribution to the school band, or Joe Goldberg and his hot trumpet trying in vain to swing out with "Rumboogie." If it is a rainy day you will probably hear some loud-mouthed individual delivering a campaign speech, for ours is a room of turbulent politics. In fact we have been compared to Mexico because of the three presi-

dents we've had during the semester.

The gang fought hard during the hockey schedule, and as a result we managed to place near the top. Steven Cymbaluk, our Gridiron Superman, represented us on the school rugby squad.

We sincerely hope that it will be from our boys that the winner will be chosen for the coveted Commercial Scholarship in the coming year. For we surely have some excellent, latent business ability that awaits development. So try hard, XE, we will be expecting much of you.

On behalf of the council of XE may we take this opportunity to thank Mr. Kahanna, our class teacher and our other teachers, for the splendid work they have done, and the understanding way in which they have dealt with our problems.

P.S. At this time, it is appropriate to note that everything we have said should be taken with a grain of salt.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Mary Yarmie, Lorna McPhail, Clara Zwirkosky, Rilla Shultz, Frances Checkowich, Stella Koral, Olga Konyk, Elsie Kristanovich, Wilma Bieber, Eileen Hogg, Lola Kravetsky, Bernice Corlow.

THIRD ROW—Rita Beloff, Evelyn Osinovsky, Shirley Segal, Molly Minuik, Norma Workman, Marguerite Manos (Sports Captain), Evelyn Striker, Margaret Repa, Ruth Molnick.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Clarice Yaren, Beverly Swartz, Olga Sorokan, Veta Travis, Anita Rozensvag (Secretary), Miss Macdougall, Bessie Streifler (President), Minnie Skibo, Kathleen Karwecki, Phyllis Chisvin, Sara Striker.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Marie Ferguson, Ruth Knowles, Joyce Fochuk, Betty Smith, Doris Taylor, Mary Danchuk, Merrie Symbaluk.

MISSING—Ethel Frankel, Helen Saik, Tillie Weitzel.

## X-F

As our first high school year draws to a close, it is with mixed feelings of regret and joy that we put our books away; regret at leaving our friends and acquaintances—joy in knowing that after the summer vacation we shall be together again.

Our class council was efficient and energetic. Bessie Streifler, our president, was a regular "hep-cat" and "jiver." Secretary Anita Rozensvag, an "A" student and the "sugar daddy" of XF, was ever ready to dig deep down and buy something to add to someone's lunch. Our sports captain was none other than Marguerite Manos, sports woman "extraordinaire." She excelled in speed-skating, hurdling, sprinting and high-jumping.

"Congrats" to Wilma Beiber on her splendid showing at field day, to Kathleen Karwacki, on her performance in the opera, and to Clarice Yaren on her ballet recital. Ruth Knowles and Jane Sparks stood out in room sports, while Eileen Hogg led the funsters, closely followed by Olga Konyk and Elsie Krestanovich. XF beauties could always be found in front of the mirror, and included Lorna McPhail, Olga Sorokan, Betty Smith and Minnie Slubo. The class was fortunate in having an Oscar Levant in Sara Striker, and a Van Dyke (artist to you) in Beverly Shwartz. An-of-t-heard-from lassie was Lola Kravetsky, a talker and a student.

Who was the dark-haired gal whose head was always turned? None other than Margaret Repa, perpetually talking to her blonde pal, Joyce Fochuk.

This chronicle would not be complete without mention of our energetic disciplinarian, Miss MacDougall, who guided our efforts through the year with patience and perseverance.





**BACK ROW**—Left to right: Mildred Nasir, Norma Cooperband, Mary Plosker, Donna Lauder, Lucy Lypka, Jean Speirs, Frances Port, Sara Rosenberg, Norma Rodin, Betty Watson, Margaret Tooke, Jessie Sword.

**THIRD ROW**—Left to right: Shirley Fogel, Minnie Goldman, Dorothy Harlow, Hughine MacKay, Laurane Greenberg, Lessia Sawchuk, Shirley Gray, Rose Blinder, Syma Blumes, Helen Nykoruk, Agnes McGowan.

**SECOND ROW**—Left to right: Pat Scorer, Galle Safrin, Goldie Chess, Edith Finkle, Doreen Campbell, Perle Soudack, Miss Huntley, Genevieve Hudon, Rae Duboff, Joyce Dorfman, Betty Ullman, Charlotte Singer.

**FRONT ROW**—Left to right: Frances Waldman, Lenora Klassen, Dorothy Kingsmill, Anne Flatner, Pearl Silverman, Sara Schulman, Betty Corlean, Marion Tapper, Reva Schacter, Seemah Wilder.

## X-G

### HELLO EVERYBODY

This is your commentator, 10G, speaking, bringing you a resume of the events of the 1940-41 term.

**SEPTEMBER**—The first day and we swing into the daily routine. We are initiated into the assignment system, with dubious results.

**OCTOBER**—In the room elections held, Norma Rodin is made president; Genevieve Hudon, secretary; and Pat Scorer, sports captain. Sara Schulman is appointed Geometry head; with Lenora Klassen, Algebra head.

**NOVEMBER**—At the invitation of 10A we go tramping. 10G outdoes itself in the bowling, badminton, fencing, dramatic and camera clubs.

**DECEMBER**—The examinations, the holidays. Reva Schacter presents our point of view at the Congress. Donna Lauder is our capable Red Cross representative. Now in force is student government, and we taste power.

**JANUARY**—A new year, with new resolutions. Our contribution to the opera is Helen Nykoruk and Laurane Greenberg. Distinguishing themselves in the orchestra are

Galle Safrin, Frances Port, Pearl Soudack, and Laurane Greenberg. In the semi-annual room election, Pearl Soudack succeeds to the position of president, Genevieve Hudon is re-elected secretary; Dorothy Kingsmill becomes sports captain; Doreen Campbell vice-president, and Charlotte Singer, Geometry head.

**FEBRUARY**—Donna Lauder plays the feminine lead in "The Violin Maker of Cremona." Rose Blinder fills the post of general reminder and collector for war savings stamps, with enviable results.

**MARCH**—In our memories but out of this resume.

**APRIL**—That dragon, examinations, again, orchids to Miss Soudack for her coaching.

**MAY**—Our first afghan finished, a beautiful but terrifying accomplishment. Field day heaps honors on us.

**JUNE**—Now, being spring, the Poets' Corner, including Marion Tapper, Pearl Silverman, Reva Schacter, Donna Lauder, and Syma Blumes, is going full force. Many thanks, Miss Huntley, for a grand year.

—This is 10G Signing Off.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Josephine Sass, Bessie Luffman, Mary Erenberg, Lottie Grosser, Gloria Gordon, Lily Gunn, Hazel Adelman, Eva Kobilnitsky, Jean Thompson, Norma Bruce, Gladys Beck, Irene Mueller, Joyce Millar.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Ruth Ross, Menorah Gorvich, Gertrude Priesel, Margaret Norrie, Lillian Fuller, Orla Levine, Reesa Sigismund, Marilyn Silver, Goldie Himmelfarb, Luba Pearlman, Etta Melmed.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Evelyn Wallace, Irene Tychowecy, Miriam Wiseman, Ruth Krentz (Secretary), Miss McCord, Eleanor Bridges (President), Betty Sarahs, Jean Lloyd, Dorothy Mikush, Clara Schwartz.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Marion Flaxman (Sports Captain), Frances Leach, Sally Miller, Ruth Radinovsky, Edith Raber, Faye Cohen, Rutzy Herman, Anne Lev.

MISSING—Alice Nezon.

## X-H

Adventure — sweet music — school days!

The lights are dimmed and the curtain goes up. We are now about to present to you, "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF XH" under the able direction of Miss McCord. Due to her untiring efforts in the "conduct"-ing of XH, they have been able to come through with flying colors.

Our most "interesting" characters will be revealed to you as our play gets under way. The class is now rising for opening exercises. With the note from their nightingale, Jean Thompson, the morning gets under way.

First thing in the morning the girls are thoroughly awakened by Maths, "a vigorous exercise of the mind and training in logical thinking"—so Miss I. Cummings says. I wonder how much money has been collected for Miss Cumming's Red Cross box from XH gum chewers? Lily Gunn ought to be able to tell us.

They are next seen in history, with Miss Scholes. Here we find such notables as Miriam Wiseman, Reesa Sigismund, Margaret Norrie, getting all hot and bothered over current events, while our president, Eleanor Bridges, is trying in vain to calm them.

The highspot of the morning is our biology period with none other than — Mr. Farenhurst (sigh, sigh). Isn't this the room where all the girls listen so attentively?

Straight down the hall turn right and we find the girls at their literature period where they are trying in vain to write a short story or trying to concentrate on the Ta'isman?

Craackk!!! What was that? Oh! That was Mariam Flaxman, our sports captain breaking her ankle during a basketball game. 4 ft. 4, 4 ft. 5, going up. That was our star high-jumpers Norma Bruce and Lillian Fuller going over the high-jump. Zip!!! That wasn't the wind, that was Irene Tychowecy clearing the hurdles.

After that the girls are found in "STUDY PERIOD," which really ends the day with a bang. First Miss McCord with the daily compliment, that never sinks in; then suggestions for socials that never come off; next the secretary with tickets which never get sold; and then God Save The King which is always sung.

CURTAIN





BACK ROW—Left to right: Vera Katz, Ruth Radinovsky, Jo Lockhart, Viola Fingler, Rita Freedman, Anne Husko, Vida B'shop, Grace Millar, Helen Zuke, Rose Unger, Madeleine Opitz.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Phyllis Mann, Agnes Gemmel, Valerie Daniels, Lillian Anderson, Doris Craig, Doris White, Ruth Segal, Margie Tannenbaum, Myrle Kalef.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Polly Kanovsky, Eleanore Zaharchuk, Thelma Chudnowsky, Beatrice Grushko, Florence Toal (President), Miss McColl, Gloria Shingleton (Secretary), Edna Forler, Jeanette Grosney, Mary Ewaschyn.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Lorraine Rempel (Sports Captain), Shirley Morrison, Violet Millar, Marushia Kurdydyk, Joyce Dryden, Eva Sturrey, Mary Heibert, Jeannie Thompson, Doreene Aylward.

MISSING—Estelle Feldman, Stella Jaworski, Rita Winegratsky.

## X-J

Ho hum! Another exciting day. Better go to bed now. No dull day in XJ, no sir; especially with people like Marjorie rushing in 8.59 every morning and causing our hearts to do the conga. But there are quiet moments too—when one can gaze in rapture at lucious Gloria, our secretary, athlete, Torch staff representative, etc., etc. And there are also other blonde bombers in XJ—Fuzz Toal, our president, athlete, academic star and beauty; Jean, another great athlete and Doris Craig—champion hurdler. Oh yes! There are gorgeous brunettes too—Rita, Ruth and Valerie.

Now, wait a minute, in our room we have not only beauty but talent, in the form of warblers, Vida (who took part in the opera), Grace and Mary. Why, we can almost form a piano orchestra with pianists Edna, Shirley, Grace, and Marjie.

Also, in the sportslight shine Lorraine—sports captain, Eva, and Doreen. Ho hum, now for some shut-eye. I suppose our brain-waves Thelma, Estelle and Eleanor are still burning midnight oil. Life at school isn't too bad with all our study periods, but it would be incom'ete without our Biology bug-hunters, Rose, Helen and our leaf blue-print enthusiast, Jeanette, dashing about.

Yes sir, I'll always be grateful for having such a teacher . . . but also our friend.

Well, for the last and final time—Goodnite.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Doreen Walters, Arla Owens, Rosie Yakabowsky, Lillian Hardy, Pat Query, Eileen MacCallum, Maude Scott, Joyce Bovet, Helen Samos, Edna Adolph, Ruth Dvorchik, Rose Kantorovech

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Erica Spohr, Theresa Iwasienko, Sylvia Roytenberg, Shirley Peltz, Sheila Sturrey, Bertha Faigen, Grace Schlechter, Lily Cantor, Ruth Hestrin, Margaret Savory, Ruth Nadel.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Faye Gold, Ida Greenberg, Bertha Weinberg, Anne Kneler, Pearl Lerner (sec.), Miss Collisson, Lucille Elsasser (pres.), Minnie Kurtz, Eleanor Zipursky, Betty Koven.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Lillian Portnoy, Audrey Huber, Mary Gold, Dorothy Huget, Ruth Huget, Marion Gilman, Blossom Sodomsky, Irene Moscovitch.

MISSING—Rita Atnikov, Martha Sheibert.

## X-K

This is station XK signing on to bring you our latest class flashes . . .

It seems as if Europe isn't the only place that is having trouble. Our president released the statement that the room council has had its hand full trying to avert disorder and chaos. Our fifth columnist turned out to be Betty Koven.

We now bring you the latest news in sports. Flash! Flash! Pardon me, that was just Erica Spohr, our blonde streak flying past. Our new track star (ahem) Helen Samos seems to think that the field isn't big enough for her—so she gets her extra practice by running around the room. (Try it sometimes).

The Orchid of Merit goes to Rose Kantorovech, who has done a splendid job of looking after our Red Cross work, which, incidentally, brought us to first place in the school.

Bang! That was just Maude Scott, five-foot-two and a half of red-headed dynamite exploding.

When asked to comment about our class in general, Miss Collisson, our class teacher, described it as being "Lively." And right she was, for the pleas of president Lucille Elsasser and Secretary Pearl Lerner for quiet are but in vain.

Thanks to Joyce Bovet, Bertha Weinberg, Bertha Faigen and Eileen McCallum, our reputation for gum-chewing is well established among our teachers.

Talent plus—that's what we have in abundance! Faye Gold is our nimble fingered pianist, Minnie Kurtz our Galli Curci, Ruth Hestrin and Grace Schlacter, our Grecian dancers.

In closing we sincerely admit that we have enjoyed being XK, but will enjoy being XIX to a greater extent.

This is station XK signing off until the same time next year.





BACK ROW—Left to right: Eva Shields, Alice Pitton, Dorothy Bishop, Muriel Glennie, Elizabeth Trollman, Eleanor Kaptain, Noreen Klein, Eleanor Burtnick, Lily West (Sports Captain), Mae Davidson, Doreen Drawson.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Viola Phillips, Victoria Juryn, Daphne Gagg, Jean Kellock, Polly Rudinsky, Elsie McCook, Edith de Pencier, Betty Ellor, Dorothy Davie, Theresa Kotchorik.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Joyce Veal, Helen Pylpchuk, Vi Andrews, Edith Rayson (President), Miss McKerchar, Eleanore Marshall (Secretary), Daisy Bailey, Ann Thatchuk, Stella Hoski.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Eunice Quirk, Irene Norriss, Roberta Billings, Yeary Bushko, Stephanie Tymchuk, Mary Pytel, Cecilia Dagdick, Elsie Gach, Mary Kowalski.

MISSING—Millie Chmilewski, Doreen Manos, Mary Pritula.

## X-L

XL is noted for its gum-chewing, talking and sports. We won the junior basketball and volleyball championships. In field day competition our class tied for first place. Our leading athletes are Roberta "Speed" Billings, Yeary Bushko, Eleanor Burtnick, and Lolly West. Representatives on the speed-skating teams were Doreene Manos, Edith de Pencier and Yeary Bushko.

Our worthy president is Edith Rayson, who is always talking about the C.P.R. Telegraph. Eleanor Marshall, our hustling secretary, is always running around trying to keep the finances (?) in order.

Mary Kawalski is the blonde who gets put out of Room 17 for laughing. Is it because of the president of Room 16 who is just around the corner?

We are very proud of Doreen Drawson, our Torch bearer and vice-president of the Commercial House. She is well-liked, has a pleasant smile and pretty face.

Who is the girl that manages to come to school at least once a week and still manages to know all the boys? Hints . . . Comes from Luxton, her name is the same as a very old song about a bicycle built

for two. Her initials are D.B.

What would XL do without Eleanor Kaptain's laughter? Teachers are flattered by her compliments which she gives to everyone.

Our glamour-girl is Vi Andrews. With her from Luxton, comes Eunice Quirk, the boys' choice.

Who is the young "lady" who has her chauffeur call for her, especially on rainy days? Another flower to our credit.

We also boast of our blonde, blue-eyed beauty who attracts the boys of Room 29. Could her name be Theresa?

Who's the girl that brings in a baritone solo every time we have music? She is blonde, petite, and has a friendly disposition.

Why is it that every morning two of the girls sit by the sewing machines and talk in monotones. Could it be about Elmwood?

Miss McKerchar deserves credit for the way she has handled our class this year. We owe her a great deal.

In closing we wish to state that any similarity to persons living or dead, is purely coincidental.





**BACK ROW**—Right to left: Dan McClure, Frank Waks, Frank Chappell, Harold Feldman, Murray Mitchell, Andy Toth, Fred Tolchinsky, Stan Smith (Vice-President).

**MIDDLE ROW**—Right to left: Ernie Waller, Bill Montgomery, Howie Smith (Sports Captain), Gerald Tathem, Jack Mozer, Max Ludwick, Bill Minuk, Maurice Marashinsky, Ken Weppler.

**FRONT ROW**—Right to Left: Hymie Steinberg, Joe Wisneski, Bill Markiw (Secretary), Mr. Bailey, Allan Webster, (President), Gordon Blank, Clifford Derie.

**MISSING**—Herb Ballentyne, Allan Donnet, Allan Cooper, Jack Coghill, John Smith.

## X-M

What better way to review XM than to sketch a summary of her characters?"

**Herb Ballentyne**—A Luxton graduate. One of the finest baseball pitchers in the school. One of Herb's ambitions is to become a gunner in the Navy.

**Gordie Blank**—Gordon is a cadet of the Lord Strathcona Horse, and a member of the school band, alas! He hopes to develop into a hockey player.

**Clifford Derie**—A quiet fellow and a sea cadet.

**Allan Donnet**—Allan has "retired" from school to a job. While present he excelled in athletics and represented the room on the school soccer and basketball teams.

**Frank Chappell**—XM's fastest typist.

**Harold Feldman**—(Curly Fields). If school begins at nine trust Curly to drop in at ten. He really "drops" 'em on the rugby field nevertheless.

**Max Ludwick**—Another quiet fellow and budding rugby star.

**Maurice Marashinsky**—"Mo," a sergeant in the school cadet corps, excels in gymnastics and ranks top notch with the ukulele.

**Bill "Dusty" Markiw**—Dusty too, is a sergeant in the school cadets and an ardent sports enthusiast.

**Murray Mitchell**—Luxton's gift to the girls

of St. John's (?) Murray is past president of XM, a member of the School Council and one of Tech's outstanding linemen.

**Bill Montgomery**—"Monty" is a good student, and hopes to become a full fledged sailor, some day.

**Bill Minuk**—Free Press salesman, "Free" speech salesman, too. Only drawback lies in the teachers' lack of appreciation for Bill's interpretation of the word "free."

**Jack Mozer**—Retired sea cadet. Takes an interest in basketball, studies, and in a certain young miss in room (censored) . . . one guess!

**Daniel McClure**—A soccer player, all-round athlete and kibitzer—that's Danny.

**Howard Smith**—Howey is XM's sports captain. He plays first class hockey and excels in hardball.

**John Smith**—One more quiet chap. An excellent typist too. Stanley Smith (the last of the Smiths) Stan stands as vice-president of XM. He blows with school band and is a member of the Cameron Cadets.

**Hymie Steinberg**—Outstanding basketballer. Hopes to become a sports writer and rattles off sports items about class members.

**Joe Wisneski**—A conscientious though somewhat ill rewarded student. A good sport

(Continued on Page 81)





BACK ROW—Left to right: Mary Krasnichuk, Elsie Prozyk, Vangy Szymanski, Dorothy Schleining, Olly Nash, Margaret Noble, Adeline Sniezek, Alvina Satkowski.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Anne Michaluk, Ann Wolashyn, Helen Kamecki, Miss Kernaghan, Nelly Dombrowski, Rose Kowalchuk, Helen Hyska.

FIRST ROW—Left to right: Anne Kulik, Olga Lacomy.

MISSING—Jean Douglas, Sophie Ewasiuk.

### X-R

Of all the classes of St. John's X-R can really boast of practically everything, sports, scholastic standing, beauty, gaiety, music, entertainments, etc.

Nellie Dombrowski has been busy as a bee throughout the year producing an abundance of mitts for the Red Cross. Anne Michaluk and Marjorie Noble would certainly make a good pair for entertaining. Then there is the flashing Jean Douglas, followed by quiet Sophie Ewasiuk. I'd like to see them together. And now for sports participants, the noisy Mary Krasnichuk and the graceful Rose Kowalchuk. When sportslike Alvina Satkowski appears in a pair of shorts, it really is sensational. There is also the really vigorous Alvina Sereyek and the petite Anne Kulik.

And who is that in a twirl? That must be the class jitterbug Helen Kamecki. She always finds time to dance. And whose empty seat might this one be? It must belong to Olly Nash who is seldom present. And then there is a pair who are always in search of someone to fix their curls. They are Olga Lacomy and Dorothy Schleining. I wonder why they don't fix each other's curls and save themselves the trouble of looking for someone else. And do you know Vangy Szymansky who seldom, if ever, stops chewing her gum, and Helen Hyska who is nearly always late. Well, if you don't, you know them now.

X-R is very fortunate in having, this year, Miss Pettingell as their class teacher, under whose leadership and excellent guidance, the class progressed greatly.



# EXCHANGE

For some unknown reason (to this person at least) our exchange department has expanded downwards this year to the great total of eight High School magazines received. Perhaps next September will see a deluge of books to remedy this situation.

To many it may appear that an exchange department is merely a ruse used by harassed editors to fill up empty spaces. Although this may be partly true, (confessions of an exchange editor) the fact remains that these books are of invaluable assistance to us in assembling the Torch.

This assistance is furnished in two ways: Firstly, through the comments made by other exchange editors on our book and secondly,

through the ideas we obtain in perusing the magazines so kindly sent to us. It is unfair to call this last practice plagiarism, since it is an accepted method used by all year-book staffs. We can safely say that through exchange, the annuals of high schools all over the world have established a co-operative pool of resources so that the general standard of high school publications may be raised.

Therefore, we wish to gratefully acknowledge here the receipt of the following books, and to offer our comments in the hope that they will benefit by them, as we have profited through the receipt of their year-books and their accompanying comments on ours.

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**THE YEAR BOOK**, Commissioner's High School, Quebec, Que.

Our advertising manager would have liked to take a few lessons from you. Gad, where do you get 'em all? Don't you think your "Literary" is a little too extensive for a souvenir of school days... An extremely pleasing feature of your book was the coated paper on which it was printed.

**THE VANTECH**, Vancouver Technical School, Vancouver, B.C.

The color work in your magazine creates a beautiful effect, especially the cover, which is an extremely well-cut lino... Our printers were astounded when told your book was hand set... Your scenic photography creates in us an urge to change our residence... What about some candid shots?

**THE BUGLE**, Crescent Heights High School, Calgary, Alberta.

Your book is very easily read... Don't you think a better effect could have been obtained by spreading out your photography slightly... Your Sports Section is rather short and not very informative. Humour is excellent.

**WESTWARD HO!** Western Technical Commercial School, Toronto, Ontario.

A very newsy, informal book... rather too well spaced... Engravings are excellent, and the many little decorations and headings achieve a pleasant effect... The full-page color linos would be better replaced with candid shots.

**THE ECHOES**, Peterborough Collegiate and Vocational School, Peterborough, Ontario.

Humour department here is the best among the group... Rather hard on the eyes, a white sheet of paper would have been better... Picture sections are very well done... Your editorial and literary are rather long... Why not give more prominence to class news?

**MAGAZINE**, Takapuna Grammar School, Auckland, N.Z.

Too much form news and sports statistics... Why not a style more like a newspaper? Possibly a literary section and some humour... Your poetry department is very good.

**KELVIN YEAR BOOK**, Kelvin High School, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

The photograph of the school makes a lovely frontispiece... The cover could be a bit flashier... The headings could have been enlarged and varied... very easily read... the double cover very durable.

**PURPLE AND GOLD**, Gordon Bell High School, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Lovely cover... The section for graduates is smart in appearance, copy is lively... Section headings are simple and effective... The pages seem to be trimmed too close to the edges of the material... "Flashes from the Future" very novel and interesting... best balanced book on our list.



# Acknowledgments . . .

THE time has come when our work is finished. The Torch has just come rolling off the presses and the staff unitedly heaved a sigh of relief at the completion of their labors.

Behind us are months of painstaking preparations, work not so pleasant at times but amply paid for by the satisfaction of gazing at the finished product which you are now reading.

But the efforts of production were not always those of the staff, enumerated elsewhere, and we deem it appropriate here to give those others some written appreciation of their kindnesses.

To Misses Cadwell and Snider, who arranged for all our typing, and returned the work to us so quickly, and to all those girls who typed our material so well, go our thanks and, I am sure, those of the compositors at Baker and Sons, Ltd.

To Mr. Newfield and Miss Horner, who of their own accord supplied interesting and vital material for our book, we doff our hats.

To Mr. Dotten, who ably assisted our Sports Editors in compiling their material, and Mr. Johnson, whose photographic knowledge was invaluable, we bow in recognition of their services.

To our advisory staff, go our heartfelt thanks for their counsel, wisely given at all times, and indispensable to the success of this project. A special word here for Mr. Reeve is in order. To him we cannot express our gratitude in mere words.

To Mr. Musgrove and Mr. Jones who so kindly gave of their time and talent to judge our Art Contest, we render sincere thanks.

To Ben Herson, who labored untiringly to produce the linoleum cuts required, and Alex Rennick, who advised and assisted him, we humbly offer our appreciation. On the track of Art work we must make mention of the efforts of Ruth Harris, who supplied all our campaign posters.

To Bernice Papik, a girl with a yen for things photographic, we pour out our gratitude for her interest and services.

To Miss McCord, a concentrated bundle of energy, we extend our thanks for a hard job well done on the Active Service list.

To Miss McLean, our efficient school secretary, we owe our appreciation for the co-operative attitude she has taken throughout the year.

To the Torch staff, I want to express my personal thanks. They have all worked hard, and it would be unfair to single out any of them for special mention. I am certain they will find their reward in any success the book may obtain.

THE EDITOR.



This year saw the rebirth of a newspaper in the school. With some foresight and a splendid idea for raising the necessary capital W. (Bill) Gladstone instigated this year's issues. Naturally the newspaper published the interesting side of the activities of the school—games won and lost, socials, and appreciable anecdotes of the staff, as well as a catalogue of forthcoming events; but beside this, several issues were punctuated with interesting articles arousing appreciation of democracy.

An attractive idea used in each issue was that of drawing names of students and presenting their pictures and a review of their school life, their characteristics, and their ambitions (some of our students do have ambitions). Each issue one teacher's name was drawn and the readers were delighted to read the account of his or her likes and dislikes.

Altogether I believe it can be truly said that this experiment, for this it was, turned out rather well, giving to the students an account of their own activities and achievements. The editorial staff who worked in co-operation with the school council and who were greatly aided by the teaching staff, were rather pleased, and rightly, with the measure of success their efforts attained.

L. H. P.

—o—

## A SATIRE—SOME BOYS

Infallible fellows,  
Egotistical, conceited,  
You expand with praise,  
Deflate when defeated.

Unparalleled fellows,  
At least you believe so;  
You thrive on attention—  
Insatiable ego.

Garrulous fellows,  
Unrivalled for talking;  
Adept at athletics—  
Consisting of walking.

Inaccessible fellows,  
You force me to be frank;  
When you're quiet—it's a sign  
Your mind is a blank.

Incorrigible fellows,  
But let's hope and pray  
You develop some sense  
In the forthcoming day.

—Marion Tapper, Room 35 XG

Tut, tut. If you should ever decide to visit our hive, "B," I can assure you of a warm reception. In fact, if things become too hot, don't get excited, just duck. If you don't you'll soon discover that it doesn't pay to come between "General" Kowtun and "Admiral" Symko in the midst of one of their Pellet Wars to end all peace. There are other great commanders in our class too. At least five of them—Morris Chochinov, Dave Guttman, Bob Margolis, Saul Silver, and Sid Kosasky, ought to rank as majors. You can readily understand my confidence in their strategic value, when I tell you that one glance at them marching, "together," is liable to cost a man his life.

There are other bees in our hive too. Our president, Irvine Dubovsky, might well assume the title, "Queen Bee," for his energetic appliance to the task. Max Duchon could show most of us a thing or two about art, and Manny Wiseman, (and I know this is just up your alley "B") could pick you a winner at the horse races any day of the week.

. . . Yes, it has been a grand year; we haven't much to be sorry for. We may indeed be thankful that we were blessed with such a gentleman and scholar as Dr. Glinz for our class teacher. In future years, no doubt, we shall look back at our first high school years. We will never forget that corner of St. John's, that is forever, XA.

Yours truly,

HERB.

P.S. I'm enclosing a picture of XA. Don't be surprised if some of the boys look like gentlemen. Blame it on our trick photographer, Gerald Krawitz.

—o—

## PUPIL'S LAMENT

The old school clock has a wicked face  
And a never-ending sound;  
With malevolent glee it slackens its pace  
As four o'clock comes 'round.  
It takes no heed of the pupil so tired  
At the close of a long school day—  
But with monotonous tick and implacable right  
It pursues its tedious way . . .  
I wish that someday that clock would stop  
No longer the time to tell—  
I wish they would throw the darn thing out!  
(All except the bell.)

—Gloria Guld, XI F



# PERSONALITIES

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**Ben Burke** . . . Able school president, at his best when jovially tootling his trumpet. The smooth way in which the affairs of the school were handled this year is an excellent example of our 'Benge's' efficient methods.

—o—

**Sam Kantorovech** . . . 'His catalogue is long, through every passion ranging.' Some messy alliteration describing this gentleman—a grid-great, a hero of the hooped court, a swifty of the cinders, a terrific tenor, a conscientious captain, and above all an academic ace—a very versatile young man.

—o—

**Gertrude Ullman** . . . Hard-working school secretary—busy literary editor of the Torch—all-round handy gal of the school. In Gertie we have another reason for the smooth functioning of the school affairs this past term.

—o—

**Jacqueline Priscott** . . . Petite vice-president of this fair institution . . . assistant editor of our Year Book . . . and charming valedictorian. Jackie sang the role of Kate in this year's effort of Gilbert and Sullivan. She was an important cog in the council's wheel and indispensable on the Torch staff.

Congratulations and thanks, little gal.

—o—

**Artie Pitzek** . . . Blonde behemoth of the cinder track, who is torn between his passion for study and his love of tooling around the track for hours on end. Mild-mannered Artie was the school council's silent partner from Grade 12.

—o—

**Margeurite Manos** . . . This comely lass, an ideal subject for any artist's canvas, is also an accomplished athlete. Marguerite was **THE** female skater of St. John's this year . . . very active in the athletic circles of the school . . . furthermore a splendid sprinter.

—o—

**Martina Gusberti** . . . We have in Martina

an example of an ideal student. She is just about tops in her studies and is rated similarly on the sports field. Martina was greatly responsible for the clever program of entertainment enjoyed by the "twelves" throughout the term.

—o—

**George Sisler** . . . Ultra-brilliant medalist of St. John's . . . super-splendid Cadet Major, Officer Commanding our excellent battalion. (Scoop!) . . . although very few know it, George is really a fine basketball exponent. It is needless to note, after all these years, but well worth repeating that George is one of the 'haute monde' of our better students. Quite a lad indeed.

—o—

**Manly (Rex) Levitt** . . . Our illustrious editor, a gem of a chap who was lenient to a fault with his staff. Why! he had every chance to be sarcastic to extremes with his 'hard-working staff,' but not Manly, no sirree, he was tolerant, understanding, even paternal to some extent . . .

But all kidding aside, Manly was a splendid editor and a great guy to work for . . . Manly worked "pull-en-ty" hard to make this magazine any success it is.

—o—

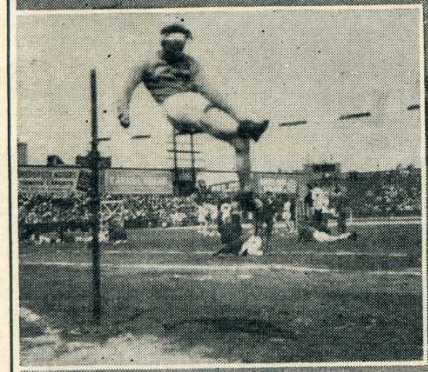
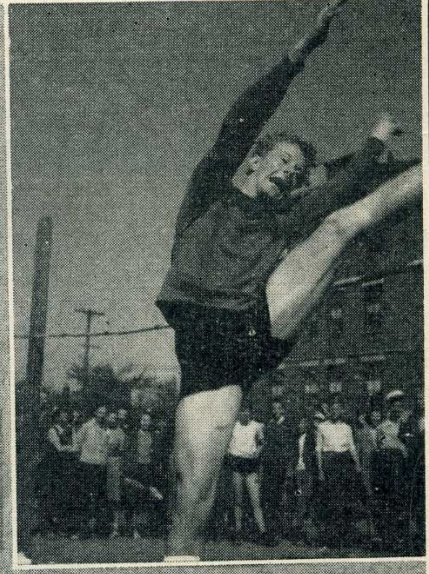
**Alfred Mutchnik** . . . (Modesty personified). A genteel jerk who cleaned up at field day—but good. We venture to say Kutch is the best distance runner produced at Tech for some time . . . Al won the Gardiner cup and set a new record for the half at Inter-High. Oh yes, he played junior basketball, senior soccer and was sergeant-major in charge of our Cadet Band — and — and — Oh, if he could only cook!

—o—

**Paul Kowal** . . . Shot-putter supreme—i.e. a record breaking heave at Portage . . . rather a goodish high jumper—i.e. second at Inter-High; a basketball player of highest calibre, nigh onto Spack and Putter, i.e. on roster of Sutherland Vics and captain of Tech's squad.

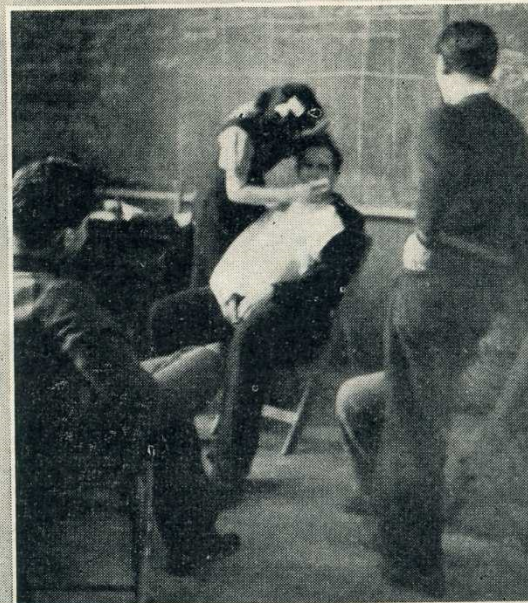
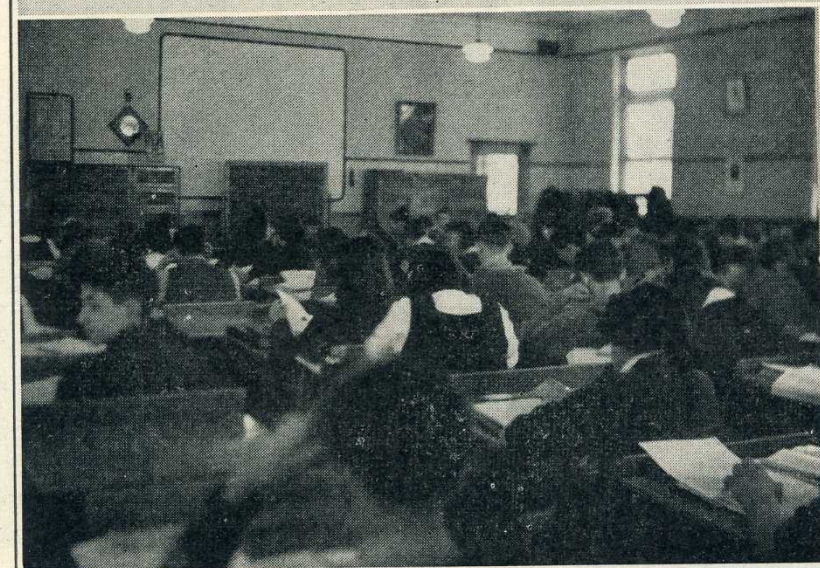


GOVERNMENT LIQUOR  
CONTROL COMMISSION



If you don't recognize anyone remember, these are candid shots.





If you don't recognize anyone remember, these are candid shots.



# ALUMNI

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FOREWORD—At this time of world duress the “alums” most dear to our memories are those who have enlisted with the armed forces of our country — of whom mention is made in another section of our book. However, we have deemed it advisable to mention here, two graduates who are doing their bit as morale “keeper-uppers” (to use the vernacular), since the programs which they help to liven up, the “Happy Gang” and the hockey broadcasts, are relayed by the C.B.C. to the troops in England.

## BERT PEARL, M.C.

Bert Pearl—after his graduation from St. John's in 1930, he entered College, but adverse conditions necessitated a try in radio. His first radio programme was on CKY in 1932, and he was on the air continuously from Winnipeg until 1936. Then he went to Toronto, where he really burnt up the air-waves. At present he is M.C. of both the Happy Gang and the Share the Wealth programmes.

Bert was originally auditioned as a pianist—engaged as a vocalist. Bert likes modern music (and who doesn't), cigarettes, swimming, motoring, reading in bed, bachelor life, corn on the cob, and night clubs. His favorite color is blue, favorite playwright Maxwell Anderson, favorite book, “An American Tragedy,” and his favorite composer is Jerome Kern.

—o—

“I had a date with a mind-reader last night.”

“Did you have any fun?”

“No, he just sat around and blushed.”

—o—

I like an exam,  
I never cram,  
And I've never flunked one.  
I'm the teacher.

## “WALLY” STANOWSKI

St. John's may be justly proud of Wally Stanowski who at 21, has made the Canadian Press All-Star hockey team. Wally was born in Winnipeg, on the 28th of April, 1919. He started his career with play-ground hockey at the age of 11, playing with the Exhibition A's. Then came two years in midget hockey, first with St. Vital and then East Kildonan. When he was still under 15, he was brought up to play juvenile hockey with East Kildonan in the play-offs that season. Then at 17 and 18, he played with the St. Boniface Seals who won the Dominion championship in Wally's second year with them. The next year he played left wing with Toronto's farm team, the Syracuse Stars. Then at 20, he was signed up by the Toronto Maple Leafs, and in his second year with them made the All-Star team in the position of left defense. Wally takes an active interest in all sports especially lacrosse, swimming and roller skating. His favorite colors are blue and maroon, as is his 1941 Mercury Eight. He likes girls but likes bachelor life better, smokes a pipe and loves to travel. He hopes to make some business connections through hockey for the time when he is about 105, and a little too old to skate.

—o—


“Now, Powers,” said the history teacher, “what do you consider the greatest accomplishment of the Romans?”

“Learning Latin, sir.”

—o—

“How do trees become petrified?”  
“The wind makes them rock.”





*When a great Scorer  
comes to write after  
your name, he  
doesn't say whether  
you won or lost  
but how you  
played the  
game.*

**SPORTS**



# Rugby Team

Winning or losing is not important, but trying is. Our rugby team did not win any cups nor did it win an overwhelming percentage of its games. You will want to remember the personnel of the team long after you have forgotten which games they won or lost.

And so, we present here a more or less pictorial record of our representatives in the most popular inter-high sport.

MURRAY MITCHELL, 18, 180 lbs., 6'2". 1st year guard. Easy going but like a "lion-man" when aroused. One of Tech's hopes for next year.

ELLIOT KOBLINSKY, 17, 150 lbs., 5'8". Guard. A lot of good players like Elliot watched most of the games because of regulars' outstanding ability.

ISRAEL HERSTEIN, 17, 150 lbs., 5'8". Snap. Tech's other "up-side-downer" who delivered the ball until our only serious injury forced him out of action.

WAYNE SHELEY — Coach —  
Need we say more!

LES LEAR — Line Coach —  
Toughest in the business.

RANKIN HICKS, 17, 176 lbs., 6'0". Most dependable ground gainer. Dynamic fullback who gained honorable all-star mention. Co-captain.

BILL MOWAT, 17, 160 lbs., 5'8". Last year halfback. Powerful punter. Smart quarterback with faculty for keeping opponents guessing.

BILL ROZNYK, 17, 145 lbs., 5'6". Regular blocking back. Surest pass catcher on the team. Another of the "great little men" on the team.



JOHNNY SHVORAK, 16, 168 lbs., 5'8". Known in the vernacular as a "character" but a deadly tackler and a good blocker. He plays the "up-side-down position."



TOM WIGINTON, 18, 156 lbs., 5'9". A versatile blocker either at halfback or tackle. Another year for this hard working boy.



WILLIAM LEES, 17, 165 lbs., 5'9". Has legs like pillars but moves them like pistons. Fast and effective tackle. Last year.



HAROLD FELDMAN, 15, 165 lbs., 5'11". End. Come next year Fuzzy should be able to put his experience to good use.



SYD CORRIN, 17, 155 lbs., 5'5". Did some sterling work as a replacement for Kolomic and that's some job.



IZZY ROTHSTEIN, 17, 142 lbs., 5'6". Speedy blocking back. Proved the old axiom "the bigger they are the harder they fall."



PERRY LEXIER, 18, 149 lbs., 5'8". All-star tailback on Press teams. High scoring spark plug of the Tech backfield. Shifty as a shadow and as hard to tackle.



J. E. RIDD — Equipment manager — Had there not been a Mr. Ridd, the team would have cavorted in their underwear.





MORLEY SHUCKETT, 17, 150 lbs., 5'9". 1st year end. Gained honorable mention on all-star team. Best defensive end on the team.



SAM KANTOROVECH, 17, 175 lbs., 6'1". Flying wing and we do mean flying. Flew around the end for prolific gains.



EDDIE POLLOCK, 15, 120 lbs., 5'7". Dynamic little blocking end. With 30 pounds more could easily make a regular berth next year.



LOUIS KURZER, 17, 142 lbs., 5'7". Last year as tackle. Didn't see much action owing to high calibre of regular tackles.



AARON GOLDMAN, 18, 145 lbs., 5'8". Tailback. Best passer on the team, hard runner and second only to Mowat as a signal-caller.



WALLY KEELE, 17, 145 lbs., 5'9". Fast and tough full back with drive like a torpedo ramming an enemy ship. Displayed an effective pro-pass.



OSCAR NERMAN, 16, 135 lbs., 5'5". Clever halfback and signal-caller with an educated toe. Seems assured of a regular berth next season. (M. L.)



STEVE CYMBALUK, 17, 145 lbs., 5'11". Lanky flying wing. A power runner who gained quite a few yards for our cause.



ALVIN SHINOFF, 16, 135 lbs., 5'10". Substitute end who showed great promise but was benched most of the year through a shoulder injury.



PAUL KOWAL, 17, 136 lbs., 5'8". Kicking halfback whose far-soaring punts pulled St. John's out of many tight spots.



JOHNNY KOLOMIC, 17, 160 lbs., 5'8". All-star running guard on Press teams. Our co-captain, with 3 touchdowns, was the highest-scoring lineman in the league.



SID SLONIM, 17, 192 lbs., 6'1". In our opinion high-school rugby's top tackle. Honorable mention on all-star team. A veritable "Panzer division" on the offense.



HARRY WINROB, 18, 170 lbs., 5'9". Grabbed the passes, grabbed the ball carriers and about all the honors an end can carry off the field.



JACK OBERMAN, 17, 183 lbs., 5'10". Jack took his position seriously. GUARDING our backfield like the proverbial "stone wall."



HARRY NYKORUK — Trainer — Was the only man on the team kept IN action due to injuries. Harry's theme song is "Rub me daddy with a boogie beat."



C. J. BURROWS — Team manager — The team takes this opportunity to thank Mr. Burrows for the valuable work he did this year.



# BASKETBALL

## SENIOR BASKETBALL

St. John's Senior Basketball team fared much better than their Junior brethren. They won five out of six league games and ended up in first place. They gained wins in their first two contests at the expense of Wesley and Daniel MacIntyre, then dropped their third tilt to Isaac Newton, and ended their season with a string of three victories against Gordon Bell, St. Paul's, and Kelvin. Paul Kowall and Bill Rosnyk sparked the squad throughout the schedule.

The circuit final found the Tigers matched against St. Paul's College, a team which the brown-and-orange had beaten, 40-22, in league competition. However, the Paulians were not to be denied the championship, and took St. John's into camp in two straight games, the scores being 21-20 and 27-21.

The first playoff tilt found the St. John's hoopsters on the short end of a 15-3 count at half-time. In the second half, the Tigers showed a complete reversal of form and staged a determined rally which fell just one point short of tying the score. Bill Rosnyk sparked the squad with nine points.

The second contest found St. John's vastly improved, although the half-time score read 18-16 for St. Paul's. After the brown-and-orange had tied up the count, the Paulians put on a rally of their own, and with this rally went Tech's hopes for its second straight senior title. Bert Nemerovsky and Paul Kowall stood out for the losers, each notching five points to lead the Tiger scorers.

The senior line-up is as follows: Bill Rosnyk, Paul Kowal, Willard Moore, Sam Kantorovech, Irvin Labow, Joe Maday, Sam Potter, Jack Mazo, Rudy Anderson, and Bert Nemerovsky. The team was coached by Dale Zubick and managed by Mr. V. Dotten.

—o—

## JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Every team eventually has an "off-day," and some teams even go so far as to have an "off-year." This seems to be the case with the St. John's Junior Basketball squad.

Full of spirits but not of baskets, the Juniors

suffered three straight set-backs at the hands of Daniel MacIntyre, St. Paul's, and Isaac Newton. Against Gordon Bell, they finally shook loose to defeat the Gee Bees decisively, 28-11. The final game of the season found the much-improved Tiger hoopsters on the short end of a close 23-18 score, the opposition being Kelvin, eventual league champions.

The first string forward line of Pollack-Cherniack-Myers starred throughout the season, while Shinoff and R. Wittenberg played good games at guard position.

The Junior line-up and total number of points scored by each player during the season is as follows: Raphael Wittenberg, 6; Alvin Shinoff, 9; Eddie Pollack, 17; Reuben Cherniack, 23; Jack Myers, 18; Lyall Powers, 3; Louis Osipov, 2; Leonard Greenberg, 13; Alfred Mutchnik, 6; Izzie Wittenberg, 2; Donnet. The team was coached by Johnny Potter and managed by Mr. V. Dotten.

—o—

## INTER-ROOM BASKETBALL

Playing in well-organized leagues, thirty-four room teams made their bids for the championships of the "A" and "B" circuits.

In the "A" series, XA and XP won out in their respective leagues and played off for the grade X championship, XA emerging victorious by a 17-9 score. In the grade XI loop, XIA and XIB met to decide the XI winner. The final whistle found XIA on the long end of a 26-16 count. XIIC won out easily in the senior circuit, defeating XIIA in a private series, 4 games to 1.

The semi-final tilt found XIIC and XIA matched against each other. The senior squad did not do as well as was expected, and left the court on the short end of a decisive 62-16 count. The final contest was almost a repetition of the semi-final. The XIA team piled up a 26-6 lead on XA in the first half, and were never headed, going on to win, 58-16.

The "B" cage championship was also captured by XIA. Though they won two games by default, including the final, the Room 15 hoopsters showed they deserved the school title by posting several outstanding counts, amongst them a 67-0 score which fell just one point short of the high-scoring record for 1940-41 and which was the only shutout administered by any squad during the season.

Lineups: "A" Team: Sam Kantorovech, Bert Nemerovsky, Jack Mazo, Irvin Labow, and Reuben Cherniack. "B" Team: Oscar Nerman, Sam Potter, Raphael Wittenberg, Albert Wener, Lyall Powers, Manly Levitt, and Sid Spivak.



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# S O C C E R

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## SENIOR SOCCER

By Alfred Mutchnik

The St. John's entry in the "A" division of the Inter-high Soccer League are city champions. They accomplished this feat without losing a game or being held to a tie. The brown-and-orange squad completed the soccer season by defeating Kelvin, runners-up and last year's champions, by a 3-1 score. This game marked the Saints' sixth straight win.

Most outstanding for the Tigermen was slim Alex Marshal the team's ever-alert goalkeeper. Alex made some truly remarkable saves and ended up as the league's top goalie, with the best goals-against record. Marshal received great defensive support from the John Smith-Bud Barclay duo, while the squad's scoring punch was contained in the boots of George Mundrick, the leading scorer of both team and league, and Alfred Mutchnik, his runner-up. Harry "Gunner" Fraser proved himself capable as the team's captain by setting up innumerable goals, while Eddie Coulson sparked the half line with his hard booting and splendid playing.

The champs' fine fighting spirit could be attributed to the fact that their coach promised to buy the players Cokes (free plug!) after each game the team won—and the thirteen-player squad won six straight contests, so you figure it out.

Coached by Mr. T. Farenhurst (poor man), the Saints played outstandingly well. They fielded a well-balanced aggregation whose checking and passing was a constant threat to the opposition. Congratulations, city champs, you proved once again that no one can hold that Tiger!

Lineup: Marshal, Smith, Barclay, Hancharyk, Coulson, Riegle, Levine, Mutchnik, Powers, Mundrick, Fraser, Ezinicki, and Short.

—o—

## JUNIOR SOCCER

The St. John's entry in the "B" division of the inter-high Soccer League came close to

winning the circuit championship and giving St. John's both the "A" and "B" soccer titles.

The Tiger outfit had one goal scored on them throughout the season, but this lone tally proved very disastrous. Starting in great form, the brown-and-orange shut out Gordon Bell, 4-0, and Kelvin, 2-0. The third contest was against Lord Selkirk, and ended in a scoreless tie. The final game of the season was also a shut-out, but not for the Saints. Cecil Rhodes, eventual league champions, edged out the squad in a close-checking struggle by scoring a penalty shot, the only goal let in by the Tigermen.

Herbert Shubin gave a superb display of goaling throughout the schedule, and was greatly aided by the defence duo of Nunn and Holloway. Mr. Kahana was the team's coach, and proved himself very capable in this position.

The team lineup is as follows: Goalie, Shubin; defence, Nunn and Holloway; half-backs, Graham, Maydenac, and Wlasiuk; forwards, Zamick-Cleghorn, Baker, Webber and Perlmutter.

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## INTER-ROOM SOCCER

It seems inter-room soccer runs in a one-year cycle at St. John's. Two years ago it wasn't even on the athletic calendar. Last year, it had terrific success. This term it ran into bad luck again.

Although an attempt was made to run off a schedule, the competition was doomed to meet an ignominious end. A few games were played and XIA seemed well on the way to retain the championship it had captured in 1940, as class XA. Stiff competition, was expected, however, from XIQ and XIIA, but these teams had no chance to prove their mettle in competition. Due to the war (or some such thing) the schedule was brought to an abrupt end right in the middle. Inter-room soccer supremacy must remain for this year in the mouths of the room which can argue most strenuously.



# Speed-Skating

St. John's Grade XI speed-skating team was represented by the fleet foursome of "Shadow" Kuzenko, "Red" Hunter, Cliff Vollrath, and Harry Gelfant. The senior Tigers made a very good showing, placing second in their division and third in the Winnipeg and Suburban Schools Meet.

The Grade X bearers of the brown-and-orange fared even better. Paced by John Verhoef, Glen Hutchinson, Peter Castran, and Norman Waldie, they ended up first in their division and topped this feat by taking first place in the Winnipeg and Suburban Schools Meet to win the grade X championship. Congratulations, champs!

In spite of mild weather and soft ice, the fast-skating Grade XI team, led by speedy

Marguerite Manos, managed without very much difficulty (Shades of "Give Yourself a Pat On the Back") to win both city and Invitation Suburban championships.

The Grade X team was not so speedy nor so fortunate, but they tried hard and deserved their second place obtained in the city finals. The Unlimited Team (Economics tells us their losses have no limit) was also "speedy" and also "tried hard."

Grade XI—Rose Sarnier, Joyce Parker, Bertha Nelson, Marguerite Manos.

Grade X—Doreen Manos, Jean Thompson, Edith dePencier, Tilly Weitzel.

Unlimited—Anna Cleland, Joyce Parker, Bertha Nelson, Marguerite Manos.

# Bowling

The St. John's bowling club began the 1940-41 season with one hundred members on its roster. The trundlers met every Saturday morning at the Central Bowling Alleys and the lengthy schedule got off to a flying start. However, as in the previous year, the membership gradually dwindled until only a handful of members remained at Easter.

George Gershmen's high mark of 328 was broken by Paddy Stone, who rolled a super 359 score. Nathan Isaacovich topped the seasonal averages for the boys with a neat 178, while Lorraine Remple's 156 gave her the

highest girl's average. Frances Bookbinder was right at her heels with a 155 count.

In the Inter-high ten pin bowling tournament, the St. John's entry came out on top for the first time in the school's history. Sid Slonim was the Saint's ace trundler.

The bowlers would like to extend their thanks to Harry Kosidoy for the time and work he put into the club, as well as to Miss Avery, Mr. Burrows, Mr. Kahana, and Syd Halter, whose willingness to co-operate led to a very successful year of bowling.

## LINE-UPS FOR GROUPS ON PAGE 61

### 1. SENIOR BASKETBALL

Back Row—Left to right: Norma Chudleigh, Joyce Carter, Miss I. Cumming, Anna Cleland, Dixie El'Hatton.

Front Row—Anne Heintz, Audrey Walker, Aliza Boroditsky, Bertha Nelson, Eileen Schoor, Margaret Wasylyk, Alice Connon.

### 2. SENIOR BASKETBALL

Back Row—Left to right: Sam Potter, Irvin Labow, Sam Kantorovech, Jack Mazo, Rudy Anderson.

Front Row—Willard Moore, Paul Kowal, V. Dotten, Bert Nemerovsky, Joe Maday.

### 3. SPEED SKATING

Back Row—Left to right: Bert Hunter, Harry Kuzenko, Harry Gelfant, Cliff Volrath.

Front Row—Peter Castran, John Verhoef, Dr. Glinz, Norm Waldie, Glen Hutchinson.

### 4. JUNIOR SOCCER

Back Row—Left to right: Jack Graham, Dave Holloway, Charlie Maydenac.

Front Row—Sid Webber, Lindsay Cleghorn, Shimmy Baker, Mr. Kahana, Sid Perlmutter, Herbert Shubin, Ed. Nunn.

### 5. SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

Back Row—Left to right: Anna Cleland, Mary Groch, Norma Chudleigh, Miss Gauer, Lucie Thomas, Elaine McKay, Joyce Carter.

Front Row—Anne Heintz, Audrey Walker, Alice Connon, Margaret Wasylyk, Eileen Schoor, Bertha Nelson, Dixie El'Hatton.

### 6. FIELD DAY INDIVIDUAL WINNERS

Back Row—Left to right: Marguerite Manos, Joyce Carter, Esther Seifried, Roberta Billings.

Front Row—Izzy Wittenberg, Lyall Powers, Alfred Mutchnik, Sam Kantorovech.







# VOLLEYBALL

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## INTER-HIGH VOLLEYBALL

The Senior Team got off to a flying start as they managed to come off the court with four wins in as many tries. They seemed well on their way to the league championship, and were already planning banquets and presentations and all the other fuss that St. John's usually makes over its Championship teams. But oh! the hard knocks in the school of Life! (I think it appropriate here to mention something about an old proverb concerning some counters whose chickens didn't hatch, or something.) Alas and alack, our potential champs were beaten by those Samson-slayers from Kelvin. You'd think one defeat was enough, and that our team would get its collective dander up, but peace-loving souls that they are, they consulted their Bibles, and turned the other cheek, and as a result were beaten by Isaac Newton.

The juniors, we mustn't forget the juniors. Inexperienced as they were in the wiles of High-School volleyball competition but fired with ambition and all the rest of that stuff, they set out in true pioneer spirit to learn what it was all about. Much to their credit they managed to pull three victories out of I don't know where, not to mention the four defeats the other schools pulled out of them. (This paragraph does NOT imply that ALL the other schools had second year Grade Ten

students on their junior volleyball teams.)

Teams:—Grade XI—Bertha Nelson (Capt.) Eileen Schoor, Dixie El'Hatton, Anna Cleland, Elaine McKay, Audrey Walker, Margaret Wasylyk, Joyce Carter, Mary Groch, Nellie Daniuk, Emilie Krawchuk, Alice Connon, Anne Heintz, Norma Chudleigh, Lena Litsky, Rose Sarnar, Lucy Thomas.

Grade X—Lily West (Capt.), Erica Spohr, Florence Toal, Yeary Bushko, Eleanor Burt-nick, Tilly Weitzel, Lorraine Rempel, Marg-aret Harding, Norma Bruce, Eleanor Bridges, Marion Flaxman, Dorothy Harlow, Edith Rayson, Doreen Manos, Lucy Lipka, Mary Pytel, Stephanie Tymchuk.

—o—

## ROOM VOLLEYBALL

There was a stiff fight for the Senior division crown and all the kudos that goes with the annexing of a school title. Three teams seemed to be the "cream of the crop," XI-J, XI-C & D and XI-H. The issue was in doubt all the way through but the old axiom "the best defence is a good offense" held good in this case for, XI-J, showing superior scoring punch went on to the championship. X-L were deserving (according to X-L) winners of the junior group title.

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## Girls' Baseball

Oh Happy Day! the letters **Championship** will soon be worn out on this type-writer and I won't be able use them any more. I'll have to think up some new ones like "cop the laurels, annexed the title," etc. et al. (Those abbreviations are Latin practice for the exam I have to write in September).

To get back on the base-path, there's a girl here who tells me that XI-H and X-K gained the right to meet in the final by eliminating XI-C & D and X-L, respectively. However, she goes on to say, the juniors (Just getting back a little satisfaction after all the ribbing I got last year) were no match for the XI-H team and finished on the short end of a 11-1 score. Outstanding (that's another word that's going to wear the type-writer out) for the winners (another of the same) was that heavy-hitting ace (no refer-ence to a card of the same name) catcher, Mary Groch.

Team: — Bertha Nelson (Capt.), Mary Groch (Star), Joyce Carter, Mary Wasylyk, Phyllis Arnold, Elvira Winnick, Joyce Parker, Margaret Platsko, Esther Siefred, Eleanor Cooke.

## Hockey

The Inter-room Hockey League operated once more during the winter months, the teams playing every Tuesday and Thursday noons at the Olympic Rink. The puck league was separated into two divisions.

In the senior loop, which consisted of Grade XI and XII teams, a powerful XIQ squad, captained by Eddie Riegle, defeated an equally powerful XIB sextet by a 5-2 count. This win enabled the XIQ's to maintain the leadership of their section and to claim the grade XI and XII championship. Riegle, Hun-ter, and Lexier starred for the winners, Sale-wich and Hancharyk, for the losers.

In the junior circuit, which consisted of several grade X and one grade XI team, a high-flying XS aggregation, boasting such fine players as George Mundrick and Bill Ezinicki, swamped XC in the final game of the season, 8-1. Because of the warm weather, there was no playoff between the leagues.

Lineups: XIQ—Maydenac, Riegle, Hoover, Crass, Waters, Lexier, and Hunter; XS—Pitura, Fedorick, McQuay, Mundrick, Nova-sat, Ezinicki, Colt, Moscat, Harick, and Chipka.



# GIRLS' BASKETBALL

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## SENIOR BASKETBALL

Fortune smiled on the girls of the orange and brown as they swept through their series without a single loss. In the games played, the girls checked the speedy and clever sharpshooters of Daniel McIntyre and Kelvin vigorously, and by doing so, they kept down their opponents' scores, while winning five straight contests.

The final tilt found Kelvin the opposition. The score was exceptionally close all the way and see-sawed back and forth as shot after shot dropped through the cords. At the final whistle the score was deadlocked 18-18. In the overtime session the Tigerettes came out on top in true St. John's fashion by scoring two free shots. These two points placed Tech on the long end of a 20-18 count and gave them the Inter-high hoop championship.

TEAM—Bertha Nelson (captain), Joyce Carter, Anna Cleland, Audrey Walker, Margaret Wasyluk, Eileen Schoor, Alice Connon, Aliza Bozditsky, Dixie El'Hatton, Anne Heintz.

—o—

## JUNIOR BASKETBALL

St. John's Junior Girls' Hoop team met Kelvin in a home-and-home series to start off the Junior circuit season. When the smoke had cleared away, the Saints were two games down . . . Undiscouraged, the

brown-and-orang'd quintette, staged a complete reversal of form, taking the next two contests from a tricky Daniel McIntyre squad.

TEAM—Florence Toal (captain), Erica Spohr, Lolly West, Lorraine Rempel, Yearly Buscko, Eleanor Burtnick, Tilly Weitzel, Eleanor Bridges, Dorothy Harlow, Gloria Shingleton.

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## INTER-ROOM BASKETBALL

Ear-splitting "hurrahs" could be heard from the combined XIC-XID basketball team, after they had captured the room shield for 1940-41. The semi-final found the champions matched against XIH in a close struggle between two evenly-matched teams; the XIC-D quintette carrying off the senior division title, by staging a determined drive in the final quarter.

In the final, the XIC-D's captured the room crown from XL, in the same manner, as they had the semi-final. Down several points at half-time, the XI squad reversed both their play and the score; the final whistle finding them the proud winners of the Inter-Room League at St. John's.

TEAM—Rose Sarnier (captain), Audrey Walker (co-captain), Alice Connon, Edna Schmidt, Beatrice Posner, Mary Wilkonski.

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## *Spring Fever*

Rugby players are certainly peculiar! Spring fever in their case seems to produce a burst of energy. (The Age of Miracles has not passed.) And so, in accordance with their peculiarity, this strange clan organized a spring training school, of all things!

Easter Holidays saw these energetic athletes advancing along the gymnasium floor in column of line (or is it platoons) bruising knees, shins, shoulders, etc. (See Mr. Allison for further anatomical details my physiological knowledge is a thing of the past.) Calisthenics was a part of the daily program. You know, those things that look so easy but from which you suffer when you try to get out of bed the morning after. Then the boys went bouncing around the track with the greatest of abandon and the least of effort.

Scrimmage (in groups of three or four) was the most important item on the school's

curriculum. To the accompaniment of "get down lower, you . . . , get that seat down, use your shoulder not your elbow (unless the referee isn't looking), "the boys worked hard at the rather sadistic sport of plastic surgery (not painless, I assure you).

It was rather unfortunate that Messrs. Sheley and Lear were unable to be present to enjoy this sight. Coaches take strange delight in watching their protege's doing extra training. But our own Johnny Kolomic took over the reins and capably guided the maneuvers of the team. (And he didn't even have to shout!)

Scattered among the group were a few stalwarts from Machray School. These boys showed promise (to coin a phrase) and with the excellent coaching of the aforementioned trio should improve greatly.

This, together with the enthusiasm displayed by the group of Tech Students in attendance at the training school, gives us great hopes for next year's team. We hope they have more than just hopes.







## Badminton

Badminton, one of the most popular modern sports and according to authorities, also one of the most popular ancient sports, is now celebrating its third anniversary at St. John's. Battledore and Shuttlecock was known in Europe and Asia long before it found its way to our shores. Even the Chinese knew a somewhat similar sport 2,000 years ago. When they first formed the Badminton Club of the City of New York, the club was found to be an immediate success. According to club records the demand for admittance was so great that "only good-looking women" were accepted. Perhaps that is the reason the club is still going strong.

Comprised of a group of 60, the St. John's Badminton Club carries on the New York tradition. No sacrifice was too great for the girls turned up for games even at 8 a.m. (Schedules for the games were drawn up by Kay Wolfman). But to Miss J. Macdougall, Miss E. Gauer, and Miss E. McCord are the club's orchids awarded, not only for their mutual co-operation but also for their concentrated interest to make this club more than just a "going concern."

At the end of the Badminton tournament games, the standings for position were as follows: 1st, Kay Wolfman, Sonya Rodin; 2nd, Ruth Fainstein, Shayna Granovsky; 3rd, Magdalena Zunick, Sophie Stasiuk; 4th,

Alexandra Zazulak, Helen Rabkin. These teams later played the Daniel MacIntyre Club and gained a decisive victory.

Thus Badminton which has outstripped every other sport in the rate of growth in the past few years, with the possible exception of bowling, has at last come into its own at St. John's. We hope that bigger and better Badminton clubs will be formed in the future.

—K.W. and S.R.

—o—

## Fencing

The St. John's fencing club meets every Wednesday for two hours. The boys' instructors are Mr. Birley, chief instructor, and Bill Simpson and Morris Thompson of the Blades' Fencing Club, while the girls' instructress is Miss Riva Sector, former women's fencing champion. Mr. J. E. Ridd is the club's honorary president.

The members have collected funds in order to purchase two cups as trophies for the coming bouts. Some of the best St. John's fencers are Alan Woodfield, Bob McLaughlin, Walter Marks, Vernon Birley, and Seema Wilder. The club consists of thirty-two members, twenty girls and twelve boys. The foil fighting system is used.

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### LINE-UPS FOR GROUPS ON PAGE 64

#### 1—JUNIOR BASKETBALL

BACK ROW—Left to right: Erica Spohr, Dorothy Harlow, Norma Bruce, Miss Cumming, Gloria Shingleton, Eleanor Bridges.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Anne Lev, Yeary Bushko, Florence Toal, Lorraine Rempel, Lily West

#### 2—SPEED SKATING

LEFT TO RIGHT: Jean Thompson, Edith de Pencier, Bertha Nelson, Joyce Parker, Marguerite Manos, Anna Cleland, Miss Collison

#### 3—JUNIOR BASKETBALL

BACK ROW—Left to right: Alfred Mutchnik, Izzy Wittenberg, Eddie Pollock.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Alvin Shinoff, Leonard Greenberg, Louis Osipov, Mr. Dotten, Raphael Wittenberg, Reuben Cherniak, Lyall Powers.

#### 4—SENIOR SOCCER

BACK ROW—Left to right: Lyall Powers Alfred Mutchnik, Bud Barclay, Jack McDonald.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Alex Marshall, Archie Levine, Mr. Fafrenhurst, Ed. Colson, Bert Hunter.

#### 5—JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

BACK ROW—Left to right: Erica Spohr, Eleanor Bridges, Norma Bruce, Miss Gauer, Edith Rayson, Lily West, Dorothy Harlow.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Yeary Bushko, Lucy Lypka, Florence Toal, Mary Pytel, Lorraine Rempel.

#### 6—BOWLING

BACK ROW—Left to right: Herb Fainstein, Harry Kosidoy, Harry Gelfant, Nathan Isaacovitch.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Alvin Shinoff, Sid Sloniw, Archie Levine, William Waisman, Morton Slusky, Henry Promislow, Leonard Weinstein.

MISSING—Manly Levitt.



## BOYS' INTER-HIGH TRACK TEAM



BACK ROW—Left to right: Sid Hershfield, Max Zamick, Kenneth Harris, Sid Corrin, Murray Miltchin, George Gershman, Leon Tessler, Irvin Nisenholt, Jack Hershfield, Dave Patterson, Manual Fink, John Verhoef, Alvin Shinoff, Issie Wittenberg.

THIRD ROW—Left to right: Bill Shindell, Bert Nemerovsky, Frank Sellers, Leonard Ganetsky, Allan Webster, Jack Basovsky, Raphael Wittenberg, Al Markiw, Ben Shell, Gordon McTavish, Sam Brownstone, Aaron Malkin, Dave Holloway.

SECOND ROW—Left to right: Ben Burke, Max Cohen, Murray Serkin, Herb Daein, Mickey Shaeffer, **Bill** Waisman, Sid Gorenstein, Sam Kantorovech, Oscar Nerman, Jack Mazo, Alfred Mutchnik, Tom Wiginton, Bill Jex, Irvin Dubovsky, Bill Fainblit.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Lyall Powers, Issie Shwartz, Glen Hutchinson, Harry Kuzenko, Laurie Mainster, Joe Winestock, Sid Kosasky, Meryn Kowtun.



# INTER-ROOM FIELD DAY

## SPRINT—

"A" Class .....	1. Marguerite Manos	2. Anna Cleland	3. Lorainne Tinney
"B" Class .....	1. Lucy Lypka	2. Joyce Carter	3. Norma Bruce
"C" Class .....	1. Eileen Schoor	2. Doreen Alyward	3. Betty Bernstein
"D" Class .....	1. Roberta Billings	2. Wilma Beiber	3. Jean Thompson

## HIGH JUMP—

"A" Class .....	1. Marguerite Manos	2. Lily West	3. Mabel Weir
"B" Class .....	1. Joyce Carter	2. Florence Toal	3. Norma Bruce
"C" Class .....	1. Esther Siefred	2. Helen Satkowski	3. Alice Connon
"D" Class .....	1. Lillian Fuller	2. Roberta Billings	3. Eleanor Burtnick

## BALL THROW—

"A" Class .....	1. Dixie Elhattan	2. Evelyn Musker	3. Marguerite Manos
"B" Class .....	1. Lorainne Rempel	2. Erica Spohr	3. Gloria Shingleton
"C" Class .....	1. Vera Kare	2. Mary Groch	3. Thelma Goldstein
"D" Class .....	1. Wilma Beiber	2. Jean Thompson	3. Marion Flaxman

## SHUTTLE RELAYS—

Senior .....	1. Room 28 (XIIB)	2. Room 25 (XIH)	3. Room 37 (XIF)
Junior .....	1. Room 26 (XH)	2. Room 21 (XL)	3. Room 35 (XG)

## HURDLE RELAYS—

Senior .....	1. Room 28 (XIIB)	2. Room 25 (XIH)	3. Room 33 (XIJ)
Junior .....	1. Room 21 (XL)	2. Room 22 (XJ)	3. Room 39 (XF)

## INDIVIDUAL WINNERS

A Class—Marguerite Manos (Room 39 XF).  
 B Class—Joyce Carter (Room 25 XIH).  
 C Class—Eileen Schoor (Room 33 XIJ); Esther Seifred (Room 25 XIH); Vera Kare (Room XII).  
 D Class—Roberta Billings (Room 21 XL); Wilma Beiber (Room 39 XF).

## EVENT—

### PRIMARY—

### JUNIOR—

### INTERMEDIATE—

### SENIOR—

100 Yards .....	1. Wittenberg 2. Daien 3. Tregebov	Powers Osipov Woodfield	Mutchnik Mandell Nerman	Holloway Ganetsky Kantorovech
220 Yards .....	1. Wittenberg 2. 3.	Osipov Powers Woodfield	Mutchnik Mandell Malkin	Holloway Kantorovech Ganetsky
Hop. Step and Jump .....	1. Shell 2. Wittenberg 3. Tregebov	Powers Osipov Lazer	Mutchnik Basovsky Gershman	Kantorovech Kossidoy Brownstone
Running Broad Jump .....	1. Wittenberg 2. Shell 3. Zamick	Osipov Wittenberg Perlmutter	Mutchnik Miltchin Nerman	Kossidoy Kantorovech Ganetsky
Shot Put .....	1. Manishen 2. Daien 3. Schwartz	Dubovsky Waller Halprin	Kowal Nerman Chochinov	Kantorovech Oberman Cohen
Running High Jump .....	1. Zamick 2. Winestock 3. Tregebov	Perlmutter Woodfield Powers	Kowal Krawchuk Sirbovan	Cohen Boznowski Labow
Half Mile .....	1. Daien 2. Serken 3. Wolfman	Powers Woodfield Osipov	Mutchnik Gershman Jex	Pitzek Kantorovech Ganetsky
Mile .....	1. 2. 3.		Mutchnik Kossidoy Pitzek	

Shuttles .....	1. XIA.	2. XA.	3. XG.
Room Champs .....	1. XIA.	2. XA.	3. XIIA.

## Individual Champs—

Primary .....	I. Wittenberg (XA)	Intermediate .....	Mutchnik (XIA)
Junior .....	Powers (XIA)	Senior .....	Kantorovech (XIA)



# Inter-High Field Day

## WINNERS IN BOYS' EVENTS

	Points		Points
100 Yards—	Isadore Wittenberg ... 3	High Jump—	Sid Perlmutter ..... 1½
	Lyall Powers ..... 2		Paul Kowal ..... 1½
	Ben Mandell ..... 1	Broad Jump—	Isadore Wittenberg ... 3
220 Yards—	Lyall Powers ..... 2		Alfred Mutchnik ..... 1
	Herb Daien ..... 2	Hop, Step and	Ben Shell ..... 2
Half Mile—	Alfred Mutchnik ..... 3	Jump—	Louis Osipov ..... 1
	Allan Woodfield ..... 1		Jack Basovsky ..... 1
	Herb Daien ..... 2		Harry Kossidoy ..... 3
Mile—	Art Pitzek ..... 1	Shot Put—	Izzie Shwartz ..... 1
	Harry Kuzenko ..... 1		Paul Kowal ..... 3

## FINAL STANDING

Kelvin .....	97
St. John's .....	36
Gordon Bell .....	24½
Daniel McIntyre .....	23
Lord Selkirk .....	12
Cecil Rhodes .....	11½
Isaac Newton .....	11



The old axiom, "He who gets in the first punch is a sure winner," may not have held good for our 1939-40 edition of Senior basketeers, who lost their first game and then went on to win out, but it certainly held good for the Kelvin Katies. For the school that looks like ours scored 21 points to St. John's 9½ at Sargent Park in the first portion of the Inter-high Field Day, and eventually went on to win the Field Day championship at Osborne Stadium by a record-breaking 61-point margin over their nearest opponents, St. John's.

Owing to a revisal of the weight limits, all first in the primary, junior, and intermediate classes were put down as new records. Speedy Isadore Wittenberg thus excelled in this department as he scored firsts in the 100 yards and the broad jump. Issie covered the 100 yards in 11:2 seconds, did the broad jump in 16 feet 2 inches, and garnered six points for St John's individual high. Alfred "Six-gun" Mutchnik captured a first in the half mile, covering the distance in a swift 2:09 time, and followed this up with a third in the broad jump. Harry Kossidoy gained an initial berth in the hop, step and jump, with a space-eating 39 feet 10-inch leap, while Paul Kowal greatly aided the Saints' cause with a first in the shot put and a third in the high jump. Paul shot putted a fine 50 feet 10 inches.



## GIRLS' INTER-HIGH TRACK TEAM



Top Row—Eleanor Marshall, Alice Pitton, Lily West, Florence Toal, Eileen Hogg, Wilma Beiber, Evelyn Arnold, Marjorie Douglas, Hinda Fleishman, Marguerite Manos, Joyce Carter, Gloria Guld, Mabel Weir.

Fourth Row—Norma Bruce, Dorothy Harlow, Gloria Shingleton, Doreen Campbell, Doris Craig, Lillian Fuller, Dorothy Kingsmill, Geneveive Hudon, Helen Satkowski, Anna Cleland, Dot Lewington, Joyce Parker, Lucy Lypka.

Third Row—Erica Spohr, Phyllis Arnold, Esther Siefred, Frances Bookbinder, Bertha Sarner, Minnie Ratner, Sonya Rodin, Eva Stirrey, Anne Bakalinsky, Gertie Priesel, Marion Flaxman, Irene Tychowewcky, Dorothy Mikush, Clarice Sussman, Ruth Fainstein.

Second Row—Viola Weisner, Grace Benn, Arla Owens, Betty Ullman, Margaret Norrie, Eleanor Bridges, Joyce Millar, Mary Hiebert, Doreen Aylward, Jennette Krawitz, Bertha Nelson, Bernice Proudfoot, Grace Schlacter.

Bottom Row—Eileen Schoor, Nan Meaney, Marion Tapper, Leonora Klassen, Alice Nezon, Anne Lev, Ruth Radinovsky, Jean Thompson, Betty Bernstein, Esther Globerman, Eunice Quirk, Dixie El'hatton, Jean Kaye.



# HUMOUR?

Rube: "Once there were three bears going through a fence. Papa bear went over the fence; Mama bear went through the fence; and Baby bear went under the fence. When they got on the other side, the Baby bear said, now we are five. How come?"

Jack: "I give up."

Rube: "The Baby bear couldn't count."

o o o

Then there's Labow, who, when he comes to a railway crossing, thinks the train has gone by because he can see its tracks.

o o o

Mr. Grusz: (Pointing to a cigarette on the floor) "Young man, is that yours?"

Hendin: "Not at all sir, you saw it first."

o o o

Teacher: "There's a student in this room who's playing the fool. When he's through I'll start."

o o o

Judge: "You admit you ran over this man with a loaded truck?"

Defendant: "Yes, Your Honour."

Judge: "What have you to say for yourself?"

Defendant: "I didn't know it was loaded."

o o o

Kolomic: "She said she would be faithful to the end."

Shvorak: "Boy, that sure sounds good."

Kolomic: "Yeah, but I'm the guard."

o o o

Passer-by: "Are you a college boy?"

Alvin: "No, a horse just stepped on my hat."

o o o

Jacqueline: "It's just six o'clock and I told you to come after supper."

Lyall: "That's what I came after."

o o o

What is a panther?

A panther ith a man who maketh panth.

o o o

1st Detective: "What are you watching?"

2nd Detective: "That revolving door. It's been going round with the wrong people."

## SOME INEVITABLE SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS

My brother got whipped for being wicked in the seat of his pants.

Pax in bellum means freedom from indigestion.

The equator is a menagerie lion running around the middle of the earth.

Henry VIII found walking difficult because he had an abness on his knee.

A geyser is a male goose.

o o o

Mr. Allison: "This examination will be conducted on the honor system. Please take seats three apart in alternate rows."

o o o

I wish I were a kangaroo,  
Despite his funny stances;  
I'd have a place to put the stuff  
My girl friend brings to dances.

o o o

George: "I passed in French."

Izzie: "Honestly?"

George: "Don't get personal."

o o o

Coulson: (Driving per usual), "That's an attractive village we're coming to, wasn't it?"

o o o

Some girls can't count; but oh! their figures.

o o o

They all laughed when I stood up at the night-club. How was I to know I was under the table.

o o o

Marion: "I think we'll waltz this one."

Ossie: "Okay; it's all the same to me."

Marion: "Yes I noticed that."

o o o

Clerk: "Care to buy a letter-opener, sir?"

Murray: "Don't need one, I'm married."

CENSORED!





*As the wind is Nature's  
instrument and the bow  
Music's servant . . . the  
same is the human soul  
. . . the mind and hand  
the instruments of our  
daily expressions.*

**B.H.**



## TORCH STAFF



BACK ROW—Left to right, Gerald Krawitz, Leonard Gelfant, Oscar Nerman, Dr. Glinz, Mr. Robinson, Sam Potter, Reuben Cherniak, Morton Slusky.

THIRD ROW—Left to right, Mr. Fahrenhurst, Mr. Jones, Miss I. Cumming, Mr. Reeve.

SECOND ROW—Left to right, Sara Cohen, Doreen Manos, Bertha Nelson, Mona Werier, Bernice Lauder, Leya Lauer, Gloria Shingleton, Viola Weisner, Gertrude Robb, Ruth Churchill.

FRONT ROW—Left to right, Miriam Kopel, Irvin Labow, Gertrude Ullman, Jacqueline Priscott, Manly Levitt (Editor), Herbert Shubin, Bob Ross, Alvin Shinoff.

MISSING—Ben Herson, Lyall Powers, Louis Landa.



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# OPERA



## *Invasion!!*

Everyone had been talking invasion but when it came we were thunderstruck. Could it have happened at St. John's? Instead of dainty ladies of Japan, sailors of Her Majesty's Navy or gondoliers of Venice, we were now confronted with bold, fierce, dashing pirates who were intent on "partaking of the felicity of unbounded domesticity."

It took six long years for these fiery gentlemen to make their appearance. It is rumored that Miss M. Horner, Miss E. Gauer and Miss E. McCord were members of the fifth column that was responsible for the infiltration of these scourges of the sea. Miss Horner was the leading culprit of this trio for she gave the pirate king the "key" to St. John's. Miss McCord gave them the "password" while Miss Gauer taught them a "stealthy approach."

What was St. John's to do about this? Who had they to turn to for succour, Superman? Dick Tracy? J. Edgar Hoover?

o o o

By the way, what is all this about? Invasions, fifth columnists, and pirates? Before people start running to a psychiatrist, before they start writing to their representatives in Parliament — here is the explanation. It is an opera. In fact it is our sixth annual opera, "The Pirates Of Penzance," which was added to our repertoire of Gilbert and Sullivan that

already consists of "The Mikado," "H.M.S. Pinafore," and "The Gondoliers."

As usual Miss M. Horner directed the music. Miss Gauer and Miss McCord were in charge of dancing and dramatics respectively. The orchestra was under the direction of Mr. Ronald Gibson. Our appreciation for the efforts of these four is unbounded.

All members of the cast upheld their parts equally well. Elaine McKay and Mildred Marek did exceptionally well with the difficult coloratura soprano role of "Mabel." Sam Kantorovech and Allan Woodfield showed how attractive a "hero" the "five-year-old" Frederick could be. Jack Ludwig by combining a fine character portrayal with a glorious voice, was a great success as the swash-buckling pirate king. The other principal parts were ably handled by George Gershman and Izzy Halperin as the comic Major-General Stanley; David Ross as the Sergeant of Police; Joseph Hay and Archie Levine as Samuel, the pirate king's right-hand man; Florence Trepel and Lily Mittleman as Edith, Monica Pound and Jacqueline Priscott as Kate and Bernice Papik as Isobel were the charming daughters of Major-General Stanley.

o o o

N.B. The work of Thelma Goldstein and Ann Shankman as Ruth, the pirate's maid of all work, was SO outstanding, that . . . well, anyway, it was outstanding.



# Dramatis Personae

MAJOR-GENERAL STANLEY	{	GEORGE GERSHMAN (Tu. & Th.)	
	{	IZZY HALPERN (Wed. & Fr.)	
THE PIRATE KING	.....	JACK LUDWIG	
SAMUEL (his Lieutenant)	.....	{	
		JOSEPH HAY (Tu. & Fr.)	
		ARCHIE LEVIN (Wed. & Th.)	
FREDERIC (the Pirate Apprentice)	.....	{	
		SAM KANTOROVECH (Wed. & Fr.)	
		ALAN WOODFIELD (Tu. & Th.)	
SERGEANT OF POLICE	.....	DAVID ROSS	
MABEL	} General Stanley's Daughters) .....	{	
			MILDRED MAREK (Tu. & Fr.)
			ELAINE MCKAY (Wed. & Th.)
EDITH			{
			LILLIAN MITTLEMAN (Tu. & Fr.)
			FLORENCE TREPPEL (Wed. & Th.)
KATE			{
			MONICA POUND (Tu. & Fri.)
			JACQUELINE PRISCOTT (Wed. & Th.)
ISABEL			{
		BERNICE PAPIK	
RUTH (a Pirate Maid-of-all-Work)	.....	{	
		THELMA GOLDSTEIN (Tu. & Th.)	
		ANN SHANKMAN (Wed. & Fr.)	

## CHORUS OF GIRLS (General Stanley's Daughters)

First Chorus (Wed. and Th.)

Second Chorus (Tues. and Fri.)

SOPRANOS	CONTRALTOS
Ruth Rusen	Sophie Stasiuk
Seema Moscovitch	Gertrude Ott
Gertie Chmelnitsky	Irene Olson
Edna Schmidt	Bernice Lauder
Helen Nykoruk	Lillian Dressler
Frances Bookbinder	Isobel McRobb
Elvira Winnick	Evelyn Mullan
Sarah Borodkin	Mona Werier
Kathleen Karwacki	Eleanora Pope
Anne Strassel	

SOPRANOS	CONTRALTOS
Sally Callan	Helen Stebnick
Ann Micha'uk	Lovie Hubicki
Mildred Spegal	Mary Beattie
Grace Ross	Pauline Cormack
Vida Bishop	Shirley Shatz
Ann Simovich	Anne Borodosky
Doris Stern	Annette Zaretsky
Elizabeth Dehod	Dorothy Lewington
Bernice Link	Marie Dressler
Bessie Olenick	
Victoria Sochaski	

## CHORUS OF PIRATES

TENORS
Ben Burke
Arthur Frankel
Sydney Gorenstein
Jack Hershfield
Harry Smith
Isadore Victor
Andrew White

BARITONES
George Dymianchuk
Bill Bawden
Russell Smuchilla
John Piasetzki
Sheldon Allman
Alfred Mutchnik
Bill Lazer
Harry Winrob
Herbert Nemish

## CHORUS OF POLICEMEN

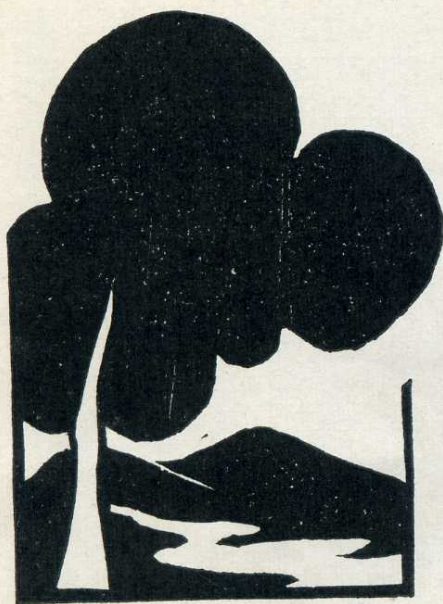
Harold King	Fred Stasiuk	Nathan Divinsky
Paul Saunders	Peter Castran	Abie Yentin
Otto Hinkel	Sid Perlmutter	Ralph Boonov
		Adolph Anderson

ACCOMPANISTS ..... Ruth Werier and Laurane Greenberg

## ORCHESTRA

Sheldon Allman, Frances Brown, Ben Burke, Bernard Derback, George Dymianchuk, Otto Fritz, Leonard Gelfand, Bill Gennick, Sam Kantorovech, Bernard Klein, Aaron Malkin, Joyce Millar, David Patterson, Frances Port, Ruth Ross, Galli Safrin, Perle Soudack, Laurane Greenberg.





## *In Sincere Appreciation of the Work of John Jones During His 31 Years at St. John's*

Although it was rather embarrassing for Mr. Jones to disclose any facts concerning his life, we did manage to extract some information.

As a complete shock to the entire school came the announcement of the retirement of Mr. J. Jones. Thousands of students will always remember him as a man of great kindness, thoughtfulness and wisdom. Of his private life we knew very little. He never spoke of himself—he was always more interested in the problems of others.

He was born in England, and educated there at the Wigan and District Mining and Technical Schools. When St. John's was built in 1910, he was one of the first on the staff. As an excellent art teacher, Mr. Jones has lived through the entire history of the school (he shares this feat with Mr. A. Campbell, principal of the Daniel McIntyre High School, and Mr. Cornish of the Faraday School), and is leaving it a better place for his having been here.

He says that the changes have not been many—student government and the assignment system were steps in the right direction which had to be taken sooner or later.

His hobby, he told us, is his work. All his active as well as leisure time, is spent in drawing, etching and engraving. Mr. Jones has no plans for the future—he is just going to "carry on" with his work and, perhaps, do a little gardening. During the summers, he spends much time sketching scenery around the Lake of the Woods. He is fond of golfing and curling. As a passtime he has taken up bowling with the teachers who report that his average is one of the highest.

Mr. Jones is very proud of his art students, many of whom have made art and engraving their life work and are now employed in all parts of Canada. Many of his boys have enlisted for active service, and many others are benefitting in all walks of life by his expert advice and teaching.

He was a friend of all. There is no doubt, that the students he helped will ever forget him and the simple honest things he stood for.

And so, in bidding farewell to Mr. Jones, we wish him the very best in life—health and happiness.

## *Art Contest*

Judged by Mr. Musgrove of the Musgrove School of Art, in conjunction with Mr. Jones of the school.

No. 1—3rd prize—"Basketeer."  
Steve Lachoski, Room 23, 10-E.

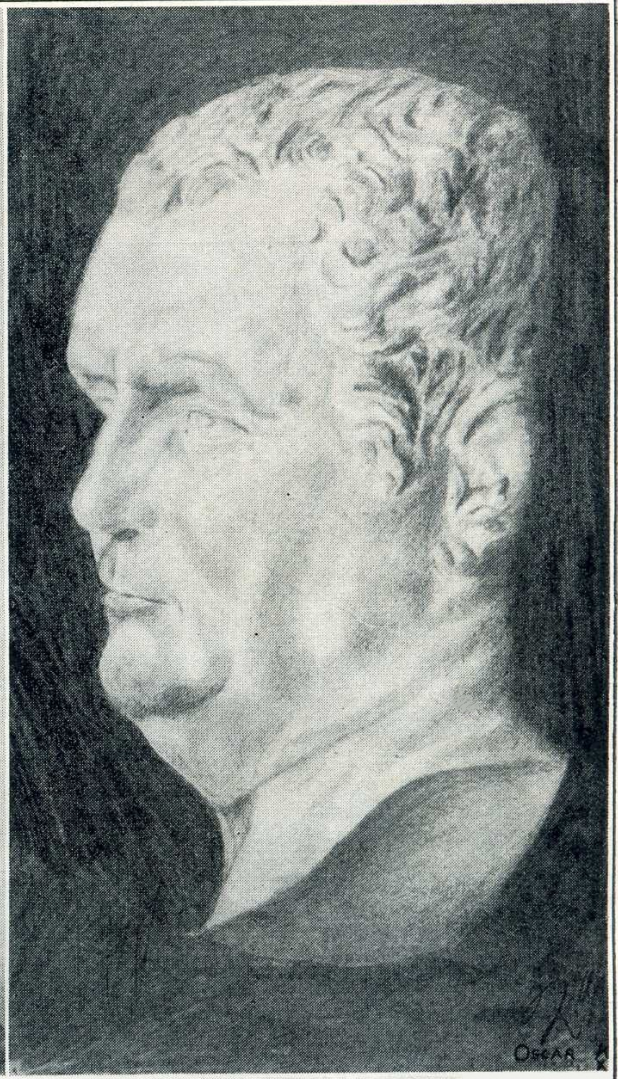
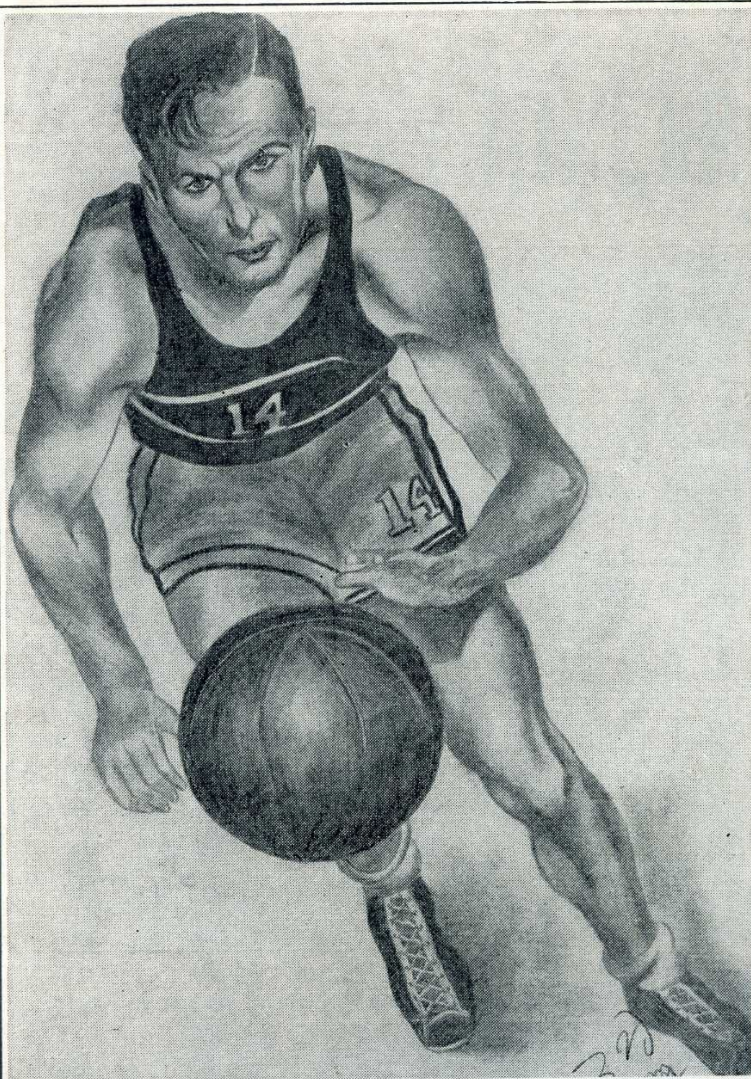
No. 3—4th prize—"Reflection."  
Les Williams, Room 36, 11-C.

No. 2—2nd prize—"Roman."  
Oscar Katz, Room 29, 11-B.

No. 4—1st prize—"Girl in Riding Habit."  
Jessie Liss, Room 37, 11-F.

(SEE OPPOSITE PAGE FOR SKETCHES)







# MUSICAL



## SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

BACK ROW—Left to right, Pearl Soudack, Aaron Malkin, Dave Patterson, Bill Genik, Sheldon Allman, Sam Kantorovech, Brenard Derback, Ben Burke, Leonard Gelfand, Ruth Ross.

FRONT ROW—Left to right, Otto Fritz, Frances Port, Joyce Millar, Galli Safrin, Laurane Greenberg, Ruth Rusen, Frances Brown, Bernard Klein.

## *St. John's High School Orchestra*

At one time or another, perhaps during an auditorium period, with the performance of the opera, or at the festival, the students of St. John's have had the opportunity of hearing the orchestra. However, it appears that only a few people, besides the members of the orchestra themselves, have any knowledge of its activities. The orchestra consists of eighteen boys and girls, playing all kinds of instruments from the piano to the trumpet. The orchestra is conducted by Mr. Ronald Gibson, a person of great capability and ready wit. Responsibility for the group's performance rests largely upon the shoulders of pianists Laurane Greenberg and Ruth Rusen, as well as concert mistress, Frances Port. Every Tuesday at 12.30 p.m., the orchestra commences its weekly practice.

The orchestra has been successful in a number of enterprises in which it has participated. Its first performance this year took place in January, when, together with a few of the opera leads, a short programme of selections from "The Pirates of Penzance" was performed for the students. When public presentation of the opera was given, the orchestra played its part. It gained a great

deal of distinction for itself in the festival. In fact Mr. Benjamin, the adjudicator, declared that he had never heard a better high school orchestra. The crowning achievement of the members of the orchestra was their performance at the graduating exercises.

—o—

## ST. JOHN'S AND THE FESTIVAL

St. John's was well represented in the Manitoba Musical Festival this year. Two of its members walked off (literally) with top honors in both vocal and instrumental classes. The orchestra, under Mr. Gibson's able conductorship gained much acclaim, besides many trophies. Ruth Rusen sang her way to the top of a class of 62, and Bernard Klein established himself as a violin virtuoso. Jack Ludwig and Alan Woodfield received high praise from the adjudicators. Both these gentlemen, with the assistance of Anne Shankman, Sam Kantorovech and Thelma Goldstein presented extracts from our opera much to the enjoyment and plaudits of the judges. Miss Horner, although in poor health, entered a girls' ensemble, who to her's and their own surprise, ended up at the head of their class. Purely as an experiment a choir of XIF girls, (who came second) and a school choir were entered. All these have set a notable standard for future Tech musicians to follow.



# CONGRESS

Congress was in session!

I wandered down the hall of the Gordon Bell high school and through the glass doors I saw a chairman vigorously rapping for order; a harassed secretary frantically jotting down notes; an eloquent speaker airing his rather critical views; a cynic looking very bored; a handful of radicals rebuttling every second statement; would-be orators, as yet unknown to fame and fortune interrupting at frequent intervals.

Suddenly it was all over. Students of every description filed out, leaving the school deserted. I spied a St. Johnian and together we went out to lunch. Sitting over cur cokes, he capsulized the session for my benefit . . . This is what he told me:

"Kelvin was willing to trade anything for a school council and an assignment system—this, after hearing us boast of St. John's. Newtonians were complaining about their "pink boudoir" which in our language is an auditorium.

Aside from such trivial matters we discussed Canada's War Effort and drew up a list of resolutions which are as yet to be put into effect.

There was a great demand for more civics, economics and vocational training. Everyone practically hollered for more scholarships and

bursaries. When the noise subsided the assembly bewailed the lack of opportunities for employment. Nor could they answer the query, "Where is a fellow to be trained for skilled labour?" At this point demands came pouring in for training schools.

This inquiry started the ball rolling. "What about establishing recreational centres for ex-students?" put in one student. "What about giving unitary credit for extra-curricular activities?" added another one. Still another insisted upon the need of improving the parent-teacher relationship. General opinion was in favour of refugee immigration.

"Well, that's the discussion in pin size," continued the St. Johnian. "And, by the way," he added, "don't forget the Congress Dance on Friday night."

As if I could forget! When I arrived the Gordon Bell Auditorium was already jammed with fancy-steppers from all high-schools. As far as I was concerned it was a huge success.

The next day I attended the final session. There I had a taste of congress life — the dark side as well as the bright. The more industrious students drew up a report including the decisions of the assembly. St. John's elected Lyall Powers, Herbert Shubin, Ruth Radinovsky and Paul Saunders to serve on next year's Continuations Committee.

—G.U.

(Taken from Exam Papers)

The government of England is a limited mockery.

ooo

Imports are ports far inland.

ooo

Antony and Bismarck are two metals.

ooo

Sheep is mutton covered with wool.

ooo

The three highest mountains in Scotland are Ben Nevis, Ben Lomond, and Ben Jonson.

ooo

A refugee keeps order at a boxing match.

ooo

Dead-heat is when the fire is out.

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## Auditorium

This year the grade twelve club was abandoned in favor of auditorium periods which were held every Wednesday afternoon. The arrangements of these periods were in the capable hands of the three grade twelve presidents, Martina Gusberti, Artie Pitzek, and Don Peters who was substituted by Tom Gillespie.

The best liked program of the season was the concert put on by the grade twelves, themselves. And the most unusual feature of this concert was an original composition composed and played by Albert Kaplan. Another favorite period was the "My Ambition" program. Here future teachers, nurses, doctors, and housewives, told of their hopes for success.

Many interesting and educational talks were given during the year. Among the guest speakers were Prof. Fieldhouse, Miss Nix, who has just returned from Scotland, Mr. Ed. Parker, a graduate of St. John's now on the Tribune staff. Mr. Frank Shepherd another graduate of St. John's who is now employed in the Department of Mines and Natural Resources. And the charming Mrs. Strange author of the prize-winning book "West in Her Eyes." Mr. Johnson showed several films during the year. It is the unanimous feeling among all the grade twelves that a great deal of benefit was derived from these programs.

## Cadet Band

Tum dee de tum tum! Squeak! Squeak! Yes, you are right. It's the cadet band practising—and what a band! Eighteen pieces—no less! The credit for this addition to the school, goes to Mr. Bailey. He went into the auditorium with a collection of trumpets, cornets, horns, saxaphones and drums and came out with a band. And they really can play! I took a few lessons on the trumpet myself, and found that all you do is pucker up, hold your ears, hold your breath, count three, blow, and hope for the best. You may get anything from boogie-woogie to a Strauss waltz. The band specializes in marches of course and glories in leading the cadets around the grounds. One day during parade, sour notes flowed with particular persistence from the trumpet section. When Mr. Bailey questioned the culprit, he shyly replied, "It's my shoes that squeak, not my trumpet." Wild tales are also told about a certain drummer boy. It seems that when a blonde passes by, his heart does better than his drum. Most of the members are fonder of martial music, but some of them are confirmed jitter-bugs. Real hep-cat and alligator stuff! Their interest in zombies and witches is almost as great as their interest in music. The band has added a "necessary something" to the lives of not only the cadets, but the other students. Many thanks to Mr. Bailey and the boys for their "make you want to march" music.

### CADET BAND



BACK ROW—Left to right: Norman Mowat, Bill Smith, Bill Eisler, John Chapman, Dave Patterson, Stan Clift, Gordon Blank, Jack Mowat, Bill Jex.

FRONT ROW—Left to right: Fred Townsend, Stanley Smith, Harry Gelfant, Aaron Malkin, Bill Genik  
Mr. Bailey, Andrew White, John Piasetzki, Ben Burke, Slawko Stoykewich.  
SEATED IN FRONT—Alfred Mutchnik.



## Red Cross Statistics

Click, click, click, click . . . Some may have wondered whether a time-bomb was set somewhere around St. John's, but the noises you heard were made by the knitting needles of Red Cross members. Knitting began early in October, when 385 enrolled members took up needles and began their work. 43 sweaters, 112 pairs of mitts, 147 scarves, 58 face cloths, 11 baby bonnets, 10 baby jackets, 11 pairs booties, 204 diapers, 33 babies' night-gowns and 12 mothers' nightgowns were handed in.

Each girl's class undertook to make at least one afghan. A total of 20 afghans were received from 16 girls' classes. The council, with the help of teachers, worked hard carrying out new ideas for the raising of funds. The sum of \$34.69 was received from our annual house parties. The sale of candy at the opera netted us \$31.43. Red Cross boxes which were placed in each room brought in about \$15.00. A total of \$81.12 was made. \$22.73 was spent on wool for babies' clothes, which we donated to the Red Cross, leaving a total of \$58.39 in the bank.

The students are represented by a council of 16 girls, consisting of one girl from each class.

The officers of this club are:

President ..... Sarah Cohen  
Vice-President ..... Doreen Manos  
Secretary ..... Dorothy Papineau  
Treasurer ..... Jean Dombraska

A letter has recently been received from Red Cross headquarters complimenting the members of St. John's on their high standard of work.

Those teachers actively connected with Red Cross work during the year include Misses McKerchar, McColl, Snider, Horner, Owens, Nicholson and Kernaghan.

## XM

(Continued from Page 46)

and a good fellow.

**Fred Tolchinsky**—Fred is our leading book-keeper. He is not far behind with the women either, and leads one lassie a merry chase.

**Andy Toch**—Lance Corporal Andy is yet another basketballer. (We've quite a few of them—basketballers—I mean).

**Gerald Tathem**—Played on the room hockey team. Does well in his studies, shines in bookkeeping.

**Ernie Waller**—XM's only Sergeant-Major.

**Ken Wepler**—A teacher's ideal headache.

**Allan Webster**—The popular president of XM. Quite a man with the ladies too. Also a gridiron hopeful. Here you have us in a nutshell. Take us, for what we are.

**Mr. Bailey**—XM's versatile gift to the school band. Many thanks to you Mr. Bailey for a successful year.

## The School Library

The School Library received a most welcome addition by a gift of nearly two hundred volumes from the Very Reverend G. W. Matheson, formerly Dean of St. John's Cathedral. We are extremely grateful and indebted to Dean Matheson for his generous action.

According to Miss McColl our librarian, we now have approximately 4,150 volumes reposing on the shelves, (but not gathering dust, we hope). Among these books are many borrowed from the nearby branch of the Winnipeg Public Library.

If the circulation of books from library shelf to library desk is any criterion, our library is being used to good advantage by the students. At any time, one may walk into the room and see boys and girls (pardon, ladies and gentlemen) ardently perusing the books on the desk in front of them. Some are reading—just for reading's sake, others are pointing for A's by gaining knowledge not available in their textbooks.

An important section of the library is that which is stocked with periodicals and newspapers for students, of world affairs, vocational guidance literature for job-seekers, and geographic and mechanics magazines for hobby-minded scholars.

The growth of the library is most encouraging to our progressively-minded faculty, but more significant is the increasing use of its facilities evidenced in the past year.

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# SOCIAL

The blessed holidays are finally here! Isn't it strange that while I was at school my thoughts dwelt wholly on rest and now that I am at rest my thoughts dwell wholly on school. Ho-hum—what to do? With time on my hands and longing in my heart, I look back—back... wouldn't it be fun to reel off the movies I took at the school socials.

I sit in the darkness and the scenes flash by... The Rugby Dance—Mr. Lear chatting with Mr. Sheley... members of the team taking their positions on the line, (stag line) ... teachers knitting ardently for the Red Cross.

The Rugby Tea—Manly players daintily balancing their tea cups... speeches like their games—sad one moment, happy the next... Mr. Reeve praising the teamwork... Presentations.

Matriculation House Party—Dancing to latest records... a mad rush for cold coffee and doughnuts... more dancing... Mr. Reeve supervising from the balcony.

Commercial-Practical Arts House Party—Large turnout... warm coffee and doughnuts... dippers, jitterbugs, waltzers... Sarah Cohen receiving net proceeds of both parties for the Red Cross.

School Tea—Beautifully decorated auditorium... excited girls trying to act the perfect hostesses... my teacher making arrangements for my mother to meet the truant officer... the girls "clearing the tables"... teachers beaming over the financial report... thus the birth of the school band and its constant wail.

The Xmas Dance—Men of the fighting forces turning out in full array... no room for anything but the Spirit of Xmas... outsiders making themselves at home.



The School Tramp—Members of the staff braving the cold . . . snowballs whizzing faster than cracks in Maths. period . . . food handed out more quickly than late slips on Monday morning . . . several untrained trios trying to outdo the Andrews Sisters.

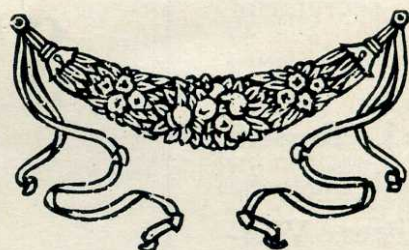
The Torch Dance—The editor of the Torch standing at the door with a come-hither look in his eye . . . the business manager anxiously counting the money . . . Novelty dances . . . prizes for waltzing and spot and elimination dances.

The Opera Party—The Pirates and a bevy of bee-oo-tiful maidens bidding farewell to Gilbert and Sullivan . . . memorized impromptu speeches . . . fragrant bouquets for the teachers and accompanists . . . a charming letter from Miss Horner who, unfortunately, was unable to be present.

The Field Day Dance—Congratulations handed out to winners and losers alike . . . music by Joey Jampol and Harold Green . . . other high school students sharing our defeat . . . president setting aside proceeds for commercial scholarships.

Graduation Dance—St. John's students looking as if they had just stepped out of "Vogue" or "Esquire" . . . the admiring mobs swamping the couples . . . Mr. and Mrs. Reeve heading the receiving line . . . the teachers having as good a time as the students . . . the good old fashioned waltz replacing jitterbugging . . . the scent of flowers filling the air . . . orange and brown dance cards . . . orchestra closing the dancing with "I'll See You Again" . . . the graduates taking their last good look at the school.

The movie ends and I sit and ponder in the darkness. . .





# St. John's High School financial Statement

For the year ending June 10, 1941

## RECEIPTS:

Balance, 1940 .....	\$ 34.14
Student Fees .....	454.80
(as per duplicate receipts).	
Council .....	41.00
Torch Committee .....	26.50
Locker Fund .....	79.00
Opera Fund .....	69.54
Hockey Fund .....	57.00
Bank Fund .....	79.00
Tea Fund .....	174.01

\$1014.99

## DISBURSEMENTS:

Library .....	\$ 64.90
Orchestra and school music .....	187.98
Torch, 1940 .....	132.71
Visual Education .....	33.45
Treasury Supplies .....	7.45
Locker Fund .....	29.00
Opera .....	23.37
Hockey and Speed Skating .....	87.00
Band .....	121.14
Boys' Athletics .....	92.75
Girls' Athletics .....	113.06
General Expense .....	46.75
Balance .....	75.43

\$1014.99

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# DRAMATICS



## PRUNELLA CAST

Back Row—Left to right: Sam Kantorovech, Albert Wener, George Gershman, Izzy Halpern, Henry Waisman, Morris Soudack, Marion Glassman.

Second Row—Left to right: Minnie Gordon, Alice Taylor, Ruth Churchill, Reuben Cherniak, Loggia Klaus, Gertrude Rabofsky, Anne Gray, Gertrude Ullman, Clara Rash.

Front Row—Left to right: Selma Waldman, Oscar Nerman, Ralph Boonov, Miriam Kopel, Mary Pasadniuk.

MISSING—Manly Levitt, Julius Karlinsky, Izzy Schwartz, Murray Atnikov.

## *The Footlight Review*

They didn't run as long as "Tobacco Road," they didn't have the splash of a Ziegfield show, they didn't star Helen Hayes or Maurice Evans but they were spectacular in their own inimitable way. What are they? Why the two major productions of the St. John's Dramatic Club, "Prunella" and "The Violin Maker of Cremona."

Despite the fact that "critics" in the school said Prunella would fail it was a great success.

We were extremely fortunate in having Miss Peggy Jarman directing Prunella. Original and colorful costumes were designed by Miss Betty Parker. Many thanks go to Miss A. A. C. Thompson and Miss M. Cumming who gave their indispensable assistance to insure the success of the show.

The play featured the first performance of an original composition by Miss M. Horner. The song was beautifully sung by the tenor, Sam Kantorovech.

All performances came off very smoothly, the actors performing like troupers. The star's spot was shared by Loggia Klaus, Reuben Cherniak and Ralph Boonov. The latter, a pocket size edition of the aforementioned Evans, contrived to steal the spotlight from the lovers.

In direct contrast to Prunella was the play presented by Mr. O. E. Holmes "The Violin Maker of Cremona."

There are but four parts in this one-act play and each demands definite dramatic ability. The pupils chosen to fill these roles attributed themselves excellently. Donna Lauder charmingly portrayed the only feminine role, the old man was realistically played by Herbert Shubin, Lyall Powers was very convincing as the lover, and Louis Kurzer as the hunchback won the sympathy of all the audience.

St. John's can truly be proud of its accomplishments in the dramatic field this year.



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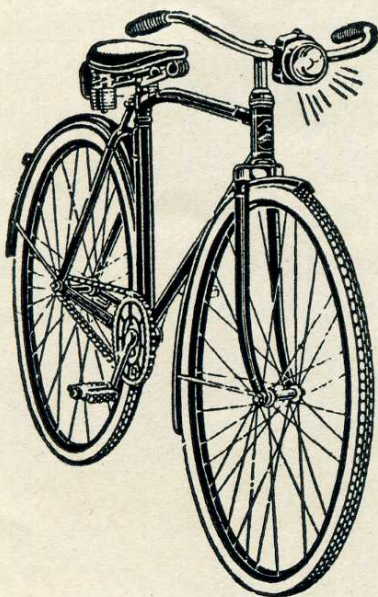
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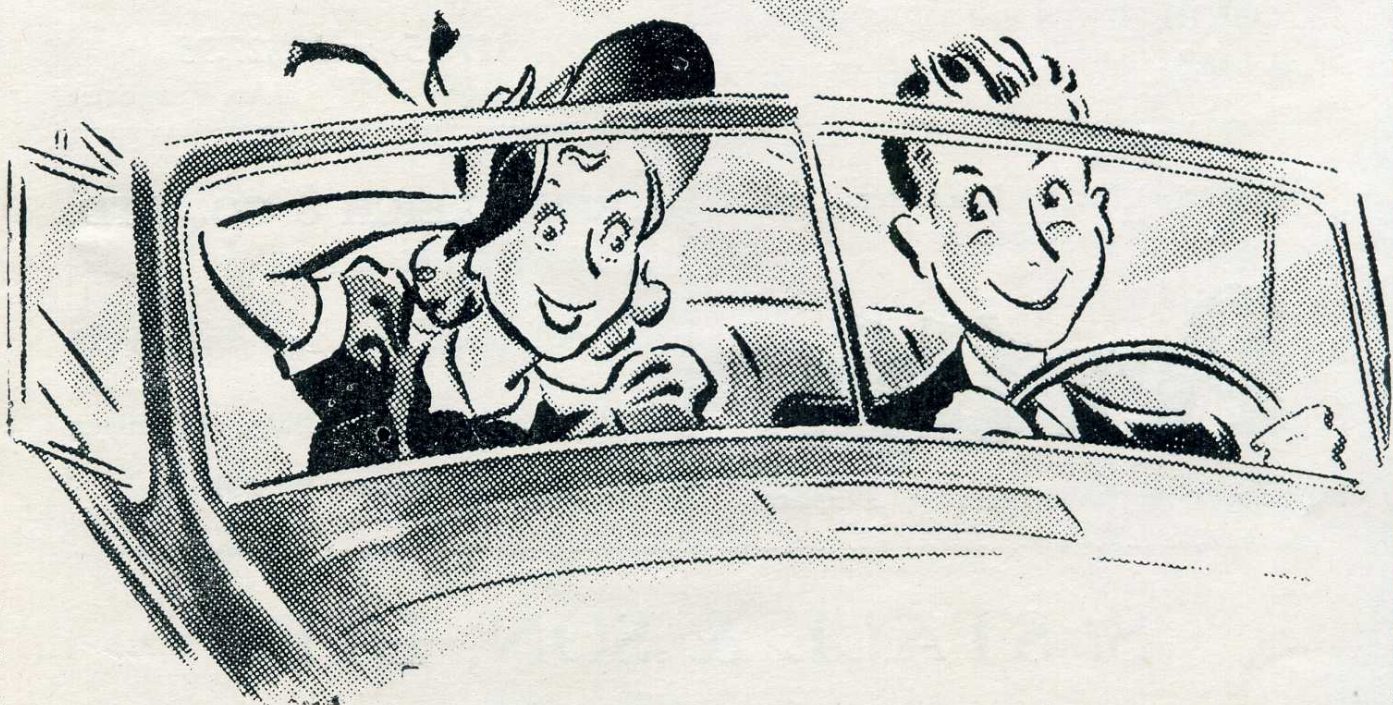
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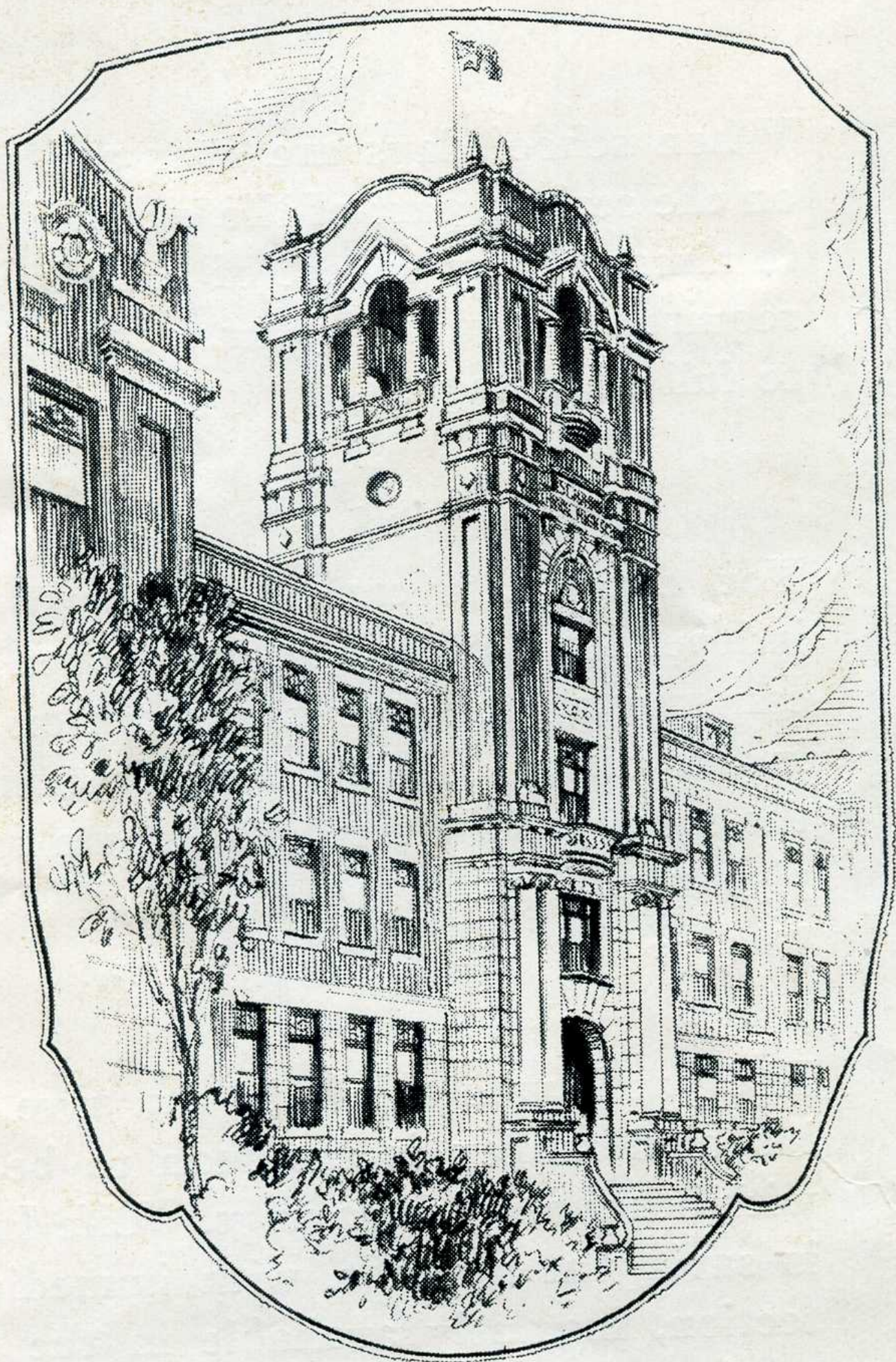
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