

St. John's High School
1938

The TORCH

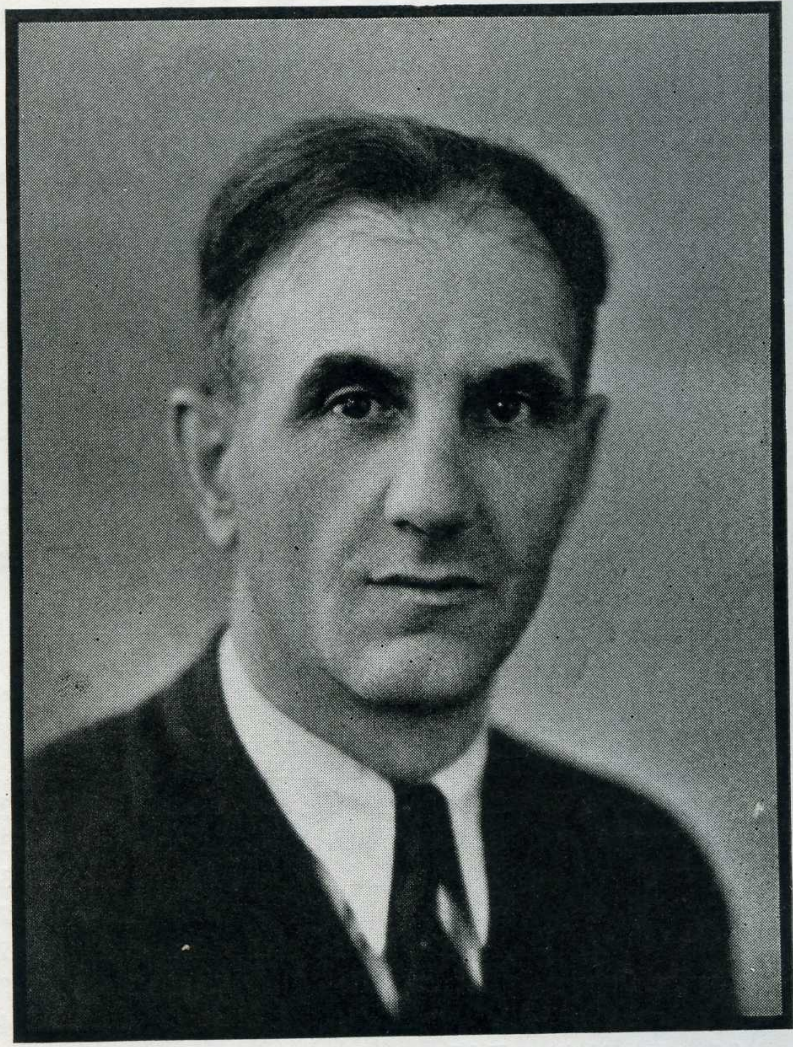
ST. JOHN'S HIGH SCHOOL

CONTENTS

	Page
Mr. Reeve, Our Principal	2
Mr. Reeve's Foreword	3
Memorial to J. A. S. Gardner	5
Editorial	6
Student Council Page	7
Valedictory Address	9
Inter-High Field Day	10
Literary Section	12
Classes	13
Social	24
Sports	28
Opera Cast	38
Musical Activities	40
Meeting Nelson Eddy	43
Alumni Column—Acknowledgement	44
Sports Pictures	47-49
Humor	53
Youth Parliament	60
The Torch Staff	61
Autograph Page	63
Staff Signatures	65

May this book be a lasting pleasure and source of
restrospect to all its readers.

—THE STAFF



G. J. Reeve
Principal

• • •

FOREWORD

The Editor's request for a Foreword warns me that the end of another school year is at hand.

It has been a year of change. The school faced the year 1937-38 without the services of Miss Lawrence, retired on pension, and Mr. Muldrew, appointed principal of the Aberdeen School. In November there came the tragic death of Mr. Gardner and the promotion of Mr. Wherrett to the principalship of the Ralph Brown School.

The storm has passed, and the school is again in calm waters. Miss Falconer, Messrs. Burrows, Dotten, Holmes, Newfield and Robinson, who replaced our lost stalwarts, are pulling their weight. A bright future lies ahead.

It is stimulating to know that Einstein approves of what the school is trying to do, for he insists that the objectives of education are:

Independent Thought and Action with the Good of the Community as the motivating force.

We heartily subscribe to this definition, a definition at once profound and simple. What is more, we try to walk in the light of its truth.

Usque ad astra.

G. J. REEVE.

The College of Higher Standards



ACCREDITED
by

Active
Employment
Service



Independent
B. E. A.
Examinations

OUR ADMITTANCE STANDARD FOR
CLASSES IS
GRADE XI
(Supplements Allowed)
There is no higher standard in Winnipeg

CLASSES ARE CONDUCTED CONTINUOUSLY
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

The Success Business College ^{Std.}

D. F. FERGUSON, President

Portage Avenue at Edmonton Street

Phone 25 843 or 25 844



. . . . In
Memoriam

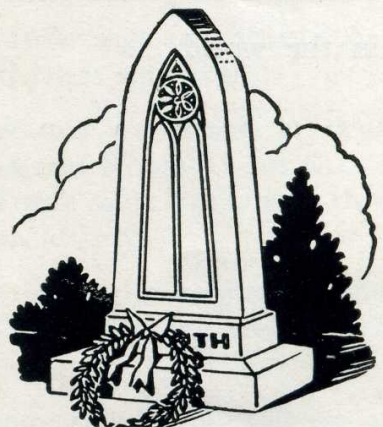
The school suffered one of the greatest blows in its history by the untimely death of Mr. J. A. "Sid" Gardner in November of last year.

A prominent figure in the athletic and military circles of the city, Mr. Gardner yet gave himself heart and soul for eighteen years to the service of the school and its students. He was a great teacher of Latin, a great physical training instructor. He was also the great force in the athletics and games of the school.

A man of superabundant energy, inflexible will, and deep-seated interest in boys, he wielded tremendous influence among the boys of the school and his passing is deeply regretted by a host of students, ex-students, colleagues and friends.

Requiescat in Pace.

G. J. REEVE



EDITORIAL



The years of Senior High are behind us. No longer are we students but men and women—makers of the history of tomorrow.

Our years at St. John's have given us many valued memories . . . first, as a bewildered student to be rescued by a capable teacher; then, as a curious one, anticipating the first school dance; next year, an experienced student, knowingly superior; finally, thoughts of Field Day, the wildly cheering crowds, cherished autographs.

But these are all things of the past. Now we are on the threshold of a new life, and, entering it, are perhaps a little dubious. And why? For behind us are years of careful training by our comradely teachers and helpful advice from our well-liked principal.

“As ye sow, so shall ye reap.” Surely with this knowledge we can leave St. John's with heads erect to carry on in our new niches in the world.

THE EDITOR.



Front Row (Seated)—Helen Stockell, Miss McCord, Mr. Reeve, Harvey Dryden (president), Saidie Isaacovitch (secretary), Hannah Brownstone, Stanley Mitchell.

Back Row (Standing)—Sybil Houston, Edward Karody, Edwina Williams, Tom Milroy (treasurer), Bill Casselman, Mr. Woods, Dave Ross, Thelma Desser, Walter Rempel.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council got away to a good start in the year 1937 by holding a Hallowe'en Masquerade Party. Meetings of the Student Council were held at regular intervals to discuss matters relating to school affairs. Before the Christmas holidays the Council agreed it would be suitable to have a school Christmas card. The first effort at a school card was a fair success. A Christmas dance was held after the exams, the proceeds going to the Tribune and the Free Press funds. It is whispered from the Treasurer that the sum of \$94.40 was turned over. Congratulations for a worthy cause.

The new term of 1938 opened up with school pins and rings in the offing. A new design was offered and accepted with vigour. The pins and rings sold well.

Clean-up week sprang at the Council and a full week was well spent in cleaning and washing the rooms. A shield is to be presented to Room 34 and Room 35 for their neatness and cleanliness. The editor and business manager of the Torch were appointed through the school council in the persons of Kathleen Belcher and Tom Milroy.

A Field Day Dance was held in the school on May 27 under the auspices of the council. Two of the Student Council, Hannah Brownstone and Harvey Dryden were on the reception committee at the Graduation Dance on June 10.

All the activities carried on by the Student Council were reliable and all we can say is that we hope the Council of 1938-39 can keep up to the mark set by the Student Council of 1937-38.



Almonds...

were first known in Southwestern Asia

THE origin of the almond is a matter of conjecture, so long has it been known. It is supposed to be a native of Southwestern Asia and the Mediterranean region. There are two types, the bitter and sweet. The bitter almond appears to be the original, the sweet may have been an accidental variety. Today the latter is grown extensively in Southern Europe and in California. The almond was known

in England in the 11th century as the "Eastern Nutte-Beam." It is used to some extent in medicinal and other preparations, but the nuts are chiefly used for eating. There are hard shell, soft shell and some specially thin-shelled varieties known as paper shells. The long almonds of Malaya, known as Jordan almonds and the broad almonds of Valencia are the most valued.

Neilson's use only the finest selected almonds in their confections. For example, the Burnt Almond Bar—the aristocrat of all Chocolate Bars—contains the choicest of freshly roasted almonds and rich, delicious French style chocolate. You'll enjoy it—any time.



Neilson's

THE BEST CHOCOLATE MADE

HS37B

VALEDICTORY

DOUGLAS McWHANNEL

How hard it is to say farewell!

Perhaps one of the most difficult things to do is this and yet there come various points along our course of life when the way branches; times when our associates are routed in different directions, when we must part from comrades, perhaps to meet again, perhaps to part forever. This year we have reached one of these places, the final year of High School and we look about us with mixed feelings, recalling past experiences together, enjoying past pleasures which have been mutually shared as we prepare to bid farewell to one another, our teachers and our school.

There is, however, this consolation, that we shall not go on into a life completely severed from that which we have enjoyed here. This Graduation is, in reality, but a link which unites a happy past with an unknown future; a link to the past in this way, that experiences of past years, the associations, the guidance received are so deeply rooted in our very beings, so very much a part of us that never can we be totally severed from our school life. Although physically we shall be parted, the influence of these past years will inevitably remain, and memories will bind us close to the years spent at St. John's.

Nevertheless, as we stand here on the threshold of the future, not knowing what lies before us, we cannot help casting "one longing lingering look behind." We can look back at the routine of classes, the jostling and good natured banter in the halls. Each of us can recall classroom anecdotes, the oft-quoted history of our own room; the numerous extra-curricular activities suited to every taste; the Opera, its color, excitement, music—and success; the mops, ladders, pails and brooms which flourished during Clean-Up-Week; the straining, training, cheering associated with Field Day.

It seems all too short now as we look back. That which looked so long and arduous at the beginning is past. Time has sifted out the details and given us a condensed view of our High School years. Although we followed a course prescribed for us, the river of life has not been uneventful. In these past years we have been experiencing a counterpart of life; a model wherein we had a sample of conditions which, in a greater degree, we may be called upon to face later in life. If we have realized this, or can realize it now on looking back, then we have grasped one of the great lessons for which the educational system has been devised. When

we consider the emotions and experiences of the past as we have coursed down the river of our school life, it can be readily seen that we have not been merely drifting. High School life has been eventful; varied and colorful. The stream has had its eddies, whirlpools, rapids and calms and now at the end of the course we are gliding peacefully prior to entering the broad sea of life.

We are not entering this sea alone, however, but armed with a preparedness, a tradition, a legacy from St. John's. That which we have done here has been interesting, exciting and yet vitally necessary, for we may go on now to meet the future with a confidence that would otherwise be impossible. As the poet has said, "A little learning is a dangerous thing; drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring." Let us hope that at St. John's we have had more than the dangerous shallow draught and to those who have made this so, may we express a sincere gratitude; for we feel that here at St. John's we did indeed "drink deep."

In our Principal we have one who has judiciously manipulated the controls at this Pierian Spring. His sympathetic understanding of student problems and his willingness to co-operate have left nothing to be desired. Long after other school associations shall have been forgotten, this graduating class will remember Mr. Reeve as a friend.

To our teachers let us express earnest thanks. Their task has not been easy yet they have been at pains to make attractive our mental food. They have been understanding when our appetites were poor and patient at times when digestion and assimilation weakened. In the days to come when we are thrown more and more on our own resources we shall look back and see just how often they have helped to steer us around the various reefs and shoals of our school life.

We are leaving all this now to take our places in the world; to take places in a world torn with dissension and fettered by selfishness; a world sorely in need of principled men and women. Students of St. John's!—These conditions are now our responsibility. They present to us a challenge. As world citizens we have now the opportunity to accept this challenge; and by the individual application of the principles of fairness and co-operation which governed our school; and which are so aptly expressed in our school motto—*Nil nisi probum*—nothing unless honorable, may we go forth so that because we have been in it, the world shall be a better place.



From

INTER-HIGH FIELD-DAY

GIRLS

Orange and brown pennants could be seen waving in the centre grandstand of the Osborne Stadium. The St. John's school yell could be heard above all the noise and confusion. Why? Because the annual field day of the city high schools was in progress.

What a thrill it was to watch the St. John's girls once again win honours for the school to place second to Kelvin.

Two individual records went tumbling when Elsie Weitzel cleared the high jump at 4 ft. 8½ inches, in class A. This was a ½ inch better than the previous record but that is all it takes to break a record. Ettie Wail broke the record in the C class ball throw, with a throw of 168 feet, 3 inches, a full 8 feet better than the previous one.

In the 75 yards dash St. John's received a first which was made by Nancy Jackson, a second made by Emma Weitzel and a third made by Muriel Toyer.

The shuttle teams did well with the A's and C's getting top honours and the D's a second place. The hurdle teams also had first place in the A and C classes and a third in the B class.

Well, last but not least come the high jumpers. You know that Elsie Weitzel broke the record in class A. Emma Weitzel came first in the B class. The two St. John's representatives in the C class, Anne Eichorn and Hazel Dale, came first and second, respectively.

Again the girls have won honours in sports and Miss Cumming and Miss Gauer have won the admiration and deep gratitude of all girls interested in sports for their willingness to train them and for their extra effort in bringing all the girls of the school together in a mass physical training display.

BOYS

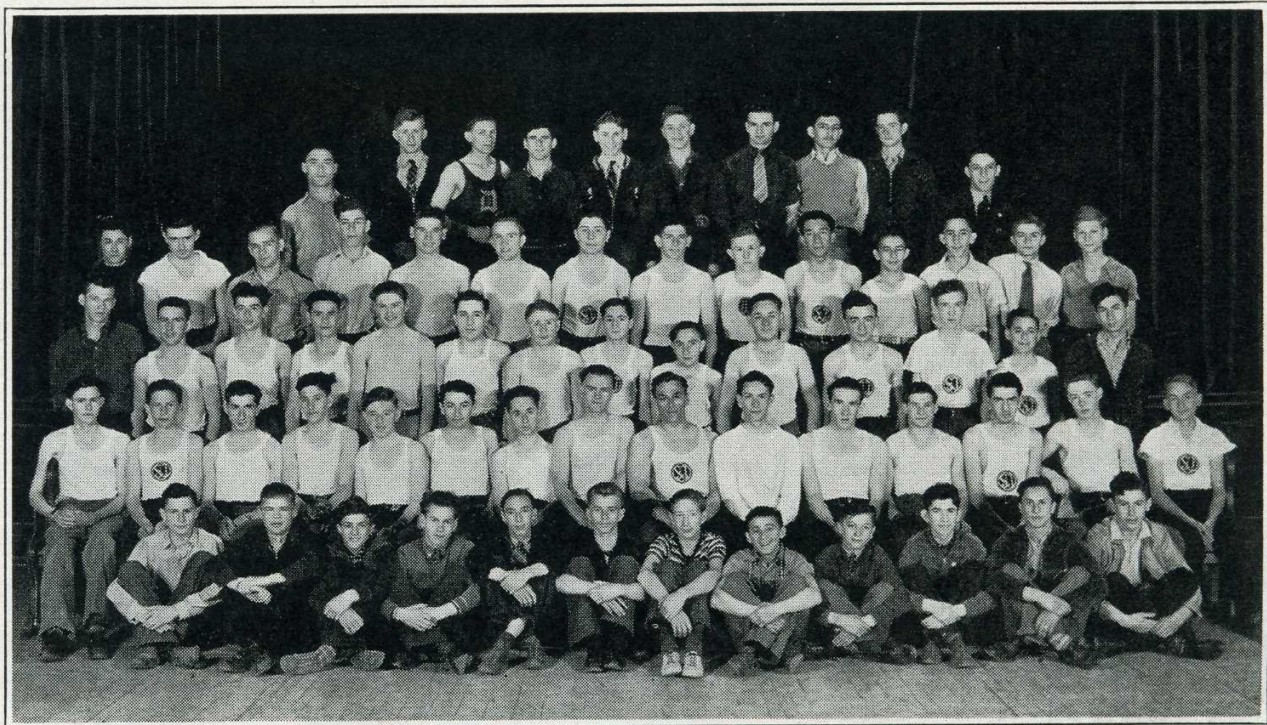
St. John's High boys made a fine showing on May 27 at Osborne Stadium, gleaning 36 points to finish third to strong Kelvin and Gordon Bell teams. For many weeks the teachers had been stressing the importance of the five points won by a relay team placing first, but Kelvin bounded ahead with their superb baton-passing. St. John's individual stars were prominent all through the afternoon. I wish I had space to mention each name of every member of our track and field team, but space is limited.

Jottings: The best race of the afternoon was, in my opinion, the half-mile jaunt in which Bruce Campbell and Ed. Harlowe romped home first and second, respectively — nice work, fellows. . . . Deserving an honorable mention is plucky Athur Dyson for splendid half-mile and mile races. . . . We certainly should bow to Walter Rempel for winning first place in the hop-step-jump and third



in the broad jump. . . . Abe Roytenberg is on "the credit side of our Red Ledger" for a swell leap in the broad jump, which, incidentally, took first place. . . . In the sprints Chas. Colson and Stan Latowiec deserve a handshake. . . . Petit Spackie wins a buttonhole for a good half-mile trot. . . . In prominence, Billy Juzda, Jack Finnie. . . . Officials of the track and field reports and scoreboard mechanism were supplied by St. John's and did they have fun? . . . Whenever I see a Field Day I am thrilled more each time by St. John's endeavours. Orchids to you, St. John's, and I do mean you!

T.O.M.



BOYS' INTER-HIGH TRACK TEAM



GIRLS' INTER-HIGH TRACK TEAM



LITERARY



TWO PRIZE ESSAYS

IN PRAISE OF IDLENESS

You may be industrious, or you may be lazy, but if you are more fortunate you are inclined to be idle. The world has not yet seen a really idle person, for genuine idleness is not to be confused with that common ailment, laziness. We are only beginning to discover the merits of an idle life. Most of us agree that when we want anything done we ask a busy person to do it. That is because we get results—Mr. Busyman falls a victim, and the job is done.

Like all his relatives, Mr. Busyman is a nervous wreck, he is overworked, he cannot relax, his work must be done. When his long-suffering body begins to protest against the lack of rest, Mr. Busyman invariably believes that his liver is out of order, and gulps down a few "cure all" pills. The pitiful creature is so busy eking out his existence that he fails to notice the simple joys of life. An apple tree in bloom, the first robin—perhaps Mr. Busyman has heard of such things, but he will see them some other time. If there was an eclipse of the sun he would turn on the electric light (there is a switch at his elbow to save time) and keep on at his tasks. Poor misguided mortal, he cannot find time to live. His is the sorry plight of a man who is never idle. Any sane and sensible person can easily see that such a man is either a slave to Mammon or simply weak in the intellect. An idle man lives a happy, satisfying life, while Mr. Busyman leads a woe-begone existence. However, there is one, but only one, advantage that Mr. Busyman has over an idle man. He is more resigned to die than is a cheerful idle man who enjoys life.

Let us forget all unhappy things and jump on a magic carpet bound for Idleania. Here a person may look at the sky for a few minutes in broad daylight without being labelled "loony." Eyes were given to us not only for poring over printed pages, so next time you are in a generous mood give your eyes a treat by looking at the scenery around you. As William Davies has said:

"What is this life, if full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare?"

Here in this land of leisure worry is prohibited and work is optional. No one is ambitious enough to rise above his fellow man. Idleania, the perfect country, is not a dictatorship, and there never is any rumpus made by

a rude rabble to disturb the peaceful proceedings. Whenever anyone feels like it he thinks of what he will do, some day. In the end this method is better than blindly and grimly rushing about doing things as most people do. It eliminates all the worry which results from regretting past deeds. In Idleania it is a known fact that the best way to pass time is to let it do the passing. Since everyone in Idleania is unselfish the "Let George do it" policy is adopted. If George "does it," then his is the credit and applause; no idle man would ever deprive him of his hard won honour. Once, for accidents will happen, an idle man worried because of the fact that he had nothing to do, and now he has left Idleania and he works eighteen hours a day, not counting time out for meals! This sad state of affairs is what happened when a man wasted mental energy in worrying. Life is most satisfying in this haven for exhausted business men, exasperated teachers, and their exasperating pupils. Everyone who finds it hard to get out of bed in the mornings is perfectly at home in Idleania. The guiding principle there, is: "Why work or worry when you can do something more pleasant?"

The perfect specimen of an idle man would be the happiest man south of heaven. Few, if any, human minds can realize the joy of an idle life; it seems too good to be true. The idle man may not be an authority on any branch of learning, but he is a more pleasant companion than the person whose theme song is: "Now what was that quotation—if I could only remember who wrote it," etc. Of course an idle man never has this trouble. The attitude of the general public towards one of its more-favored fellow beings is summed up as follows:

Mr. Average Man: "You know, that fellow is so idle he does not work half as hard as we do, but he enjoys life more although his salary is not as large as either of ours."

Mr. Ordinary Man: "Yes. He knows how to live, he never bothers to slave and worry. I notice he is not bald yet; his hair is not even grey."

Both: "Three jeers for him!"

If you look closely you will find jealousy hidden in this conversation. You know now that people envy the idle man for his ability

(Continued on Page 14)



ELEVEN A

Front—Leon Rubin, John Cattley, Earl Pashkovsky.

First Row—Archie Orlikow, Dave Levin, Leonard Karr, Tom Taylor, Eddie Harlow, Mr. F. C. Grusz, Albert Kushnerov, Tom Kovnats, Leo Moser, Sam Moser, Simon Wittenberg.

Second Row—Dave Jones, Earl Muir, Dave Herstein, Clarence Williamson, Gordon McKay, Abie Posen, Sidney Granovsky, Hymie Molotsky, Victor Parnass, Harvey Dryden.

Third Row—Bill Pickett, Howard Wickberg, Bernard Panar, Tom Olenick, Oscar Dector, Charlie Colson, Art Dyson, Leslie Elhatton, Saul Shanas, Paul Kligman, Bert Wall.

Fourth Row—Larry Porter, Vernon Robinson, Bill Osborne, Elden Ferguson, Jack Klempner, Homer Manos, Bill Durnin, Jim Kay, Bob Stewner, Dave Greenberg.



ELEVEN B

Back Row—Fred Beckett, Hymie Greenberg, William Uhrnyiuk, Ray Willie, Fred Blankstein, Morley Margolis, Bennie Knazan, Alan Shankman, Hans Dobesh.

Standing—Mervyn Mussell, Alex. Meyers, Aaron Bassman, Len Harpman, Gordon Bragg, Don Midwinter, Ezekiel Zabiensky, Jack Yeo, Art Bracegirdle.

Sitting—Joe Hechter, Hymie Sirkis, Philip Freed, Bruce Campbell, Charles Strobl, Mr. V. Dotten (teacher), Joe Basovsky, Harry Cristal, Alan Omnitsky, Walter Braidwood, James Watson.

Floor—Herbert Fultz, Zenon Sawchuk, Jack Robertson, Tom White, Martin Devins, Harry Freedman, Max Stern.

Missing—Alan Duke, Dave Greengarten, Len Pick, Sid Rosove, Max Brooks.

IN PRAISE OF IDLNESS

(Continued from Page 12)

to be happy. The ideal idle man has yet to be discovered, but in keeping with recent research, Professor Spokum of Tellem College, announces that startling developments are expected in the revised edition of mankind about 2000 A.D. Do not be disappointed. There is a chance that you are this super-idle man. Yes, there is even a great deal of hope for you. If you have let a few precious minutes pass just because you read this of your own accord, and if you found yourself agreeing with at least one statement, or envying even for a moment the idle man, that is positive evidence that you are idle at heart. There must be a streak of the sublime sloth in you, and you may rest assured that if you yourself do not reach the peak of idle bliss, one of your descendants will be the first to do so.

—Clara Gellatly, XI-F.

A DAY IN THE WOODS

The woods were still with an expectant hush. The first gray light merged into rosy dawn as the foremost rays of the sun touched and colored the few fleecy clouds in the deep blue sky. The first drowsy chirps rising faintly from the awakening birds swelled to the full glorious choral music of the forest birds singing their morning hymn of praise. Thrushes, orioles, cat-birds and canaries led the symphony.

We had already established ourselves in a sheltered nook of tiny glen. We made sure we were comfortable by leaning against a tree. This was to be a long and patient wait.

First we heard a raucous cry, then a sudden whir of wings and there, at a safe distance before us alighted a bluejay. His bright beady eyes were watchful, and the black tuft on his head rose and fell with his indecision and curiosity. The forest busy-body had come to pronounce his judgment upon our presence. He pecked fussily at his claw; yet he never once lost his watchfulness. But we passed his critical examination for the next moment he flew off in search of his morning meal.

Almost immediately the smaller animals came to feed and drink at the little spring beneath the over-hanging branches of a willow. A squirrel scampered down his tree and busily turned over fallen leaves and twigs for ripened fruit and nuts. A hare nibbled at a tender root. A woodpecker drummed on a nearby elm in search of grubs. A flash of orange! and there swinging on his round nest

was an oriole fairly bursting his throat with melody.

A wild rose shook violently as a field mouse and a chipmunk disputed over the ownership of a roseberry. The mouse won by hastily gobbling the berry up. The hare that had been nibbling his root, sat up. His nostrils quivered; his ears twitched. A weasel leaped; but he missed, for the rabbit had sensed danger and had fled. His eyes started out in his fear in an endeavour to see behind him and keep watch on his enemy. The weasel glared about him in frustrated hunger, his jaws slavering. But he saw no victim except the furious and agitated squirrel chattering and running along the branches of the tree, quite beyond his reach. He bounded off on the scent of the hare.

For a few moments everything remained still; then the little folk furtively came back and went about their business as before. But the weasel had not gone far, for the rabbit had made good his escape. He returned quietly, so quietly that even the squirrel did not hear his approach. There was a pounce! a squeak! That was the end of the field mouse. The weasel stood over his kill, and glared defiance at any possible intruder. But there was none and the weasel fed. My companion could hardly contain himself at this scene. He wanted vengeance for the life of the mouse. But the mouse was not large, and the weasel was hungry. The scene did not last more than a moment, and the glen was deserted once more. We stayed ten minutes longer, but it seemed that the small animals had been too terrified by the accident. They did not return.

We moved to stretch our cramped limbs. It was the first time we had changed our position for an hour except for the little twitchings of muscles placed comfortably at the beginning.

A soft mournful wind arose while we were building our campfire. It fanned the fire into a fine blaze and soon we two were satisfying our hunger. The trees were rustling and talking over the dreadful tragedy of the field mouse's death. The willow over the spring was swaying and weeping over the passing of the little mouse. The oaks raised scandalized branches to the skies, and the squirrel scolded. Dimmed by the distance came the far away drumming of a woodpecker. Our day in the woods had ended even though it was still early in the morning. The sun was high, shining brilliantly and cheering the little glade with its light.

Evelyn Mayer,

Roor 18, XIF



ELEVEN C

Back Row—Stan Riddell, Irving Orloff, Max Jacobson, Paul Arsenych, Walter Fochuk, John Calder, James Ross, Paul Lindquist, Clive Ellor, Herb Sparrow, Brian Chudleigh.

Third Row—Bill Bowlan, Harry Freedman, Julius Rosen, Vernon Tatham, Doug McWhannel, Harold Ruben, George Lowe, Henry Bock, Walter Carter, Revel Huguét.

Second Row—Arthur Vogt, Lindsay Guthrie, Doug. Head, Arthur Jenkyns, Jack Anderson, Mr. Allison (teacher), Lawrence Cohen, Abraham Berbrayer, Martin Swareck, Irving Callan, Bill Letcheson.

First Row—Raymond Martin, Bert Timbers, Johnny Zubowski, Mike Grapko, Louis Rogers.



ELEVEN D

Back Row—John Main, Mike Autonuk, Lawrence Robertson, Frank Boyd, Gordon Saunders, John Allen, Coles Beaudan, Tom Thould, Stanley Child, John Martin.

Third Row—Ross Stuart, George Fidler, Sydney Henden, Paul Makeranko, Ronald Glassman, Emil Mathes, Bill Scholey, Hymie Gilbert, Julius Glowaki, George Ballentyne.

First Row—Milton Barnes, George Webster, David Chapelle, Jack Nezon, Jack Finnie, Mr. Beer, Campbell Gillson, Toby Duboff, Arthur Komeschivich, Gerald Rozik, George Mann.

Sitting—Ned Jordan, Dick Beaudaines, Mike Billows, Harry Zlotnick.

Missing—Norman Depoe.

A CASTLE IN THE AIR

(Prize Poem)

I built myself a castle
So noble, grand and fair,
I built myself a castle
A castle in the air.

The plans of joyous future—
So dear they used to seem—
The prayer that rose unbidden,
Half prayer—and half a dream.

I looked at all the castles
That rise to grace the land
But I couldn't see another
So stately or so grand.

And now that it is broken
My castle in the air,
I only have a token
Of what no more is there.

For still among the ruins
I've hopes so deep and fond
I only wait with longing
To see what is beyond.

Stella Rychlik,

XG, Room 34.

HAPPINESS

(Honourable Mention)

Like the perfume of white lilacs on a gentle
night in spring,
Like butterflies in summer that to daisies
softly cling,
As delicate and fragrant as a newly opened
rose,
Is happiness a balm to a heart without repose.

Our lives like mighty rivers so turbulent and
wild,
Have little isles of quiet, to which the sprites
beguile
Our hearts, those fairy skiffs so strong and
yet so frail,
By little breaths of happiness given aid to sail.

As soothing and appealing as a summer
evening rain,
Is the comfort brought by quiet isles to simple
hearts in pain,
But, when the sleepy dawn its splendor does
release—
The fairy skiffs will sail along with courage
and with ease.

Bernice Manishen,

XG, Room 34.

TIME-TABLE

HONORABLE MENTION

To the tune of "Rising Early in the Morning,"
from "The Gondoliers."

Rising from our dreamy slumber,
We consume our breakfast fare
Then, with school books great in number,
We proceed to St. John's, where
We embark without delay
On the duties of the day.

First we try to disillusion
Geometrical confusion,
But we meet with only moderate success;
Or we use terms algebraic
In the place of words prosaic
To explain that y is not equal to x .
Then we go into the room of many smells
Where we fill the air with Na's and Cl's;
Or proceed with apparatus quite involv'd
The mysteries of chemistry to solve.

After that we often tarry
Ruining Shakespeare, ruining Barrie;
And in history, so astutely,
Solve the problems of the state.
Then, to still our cravings inner,
We go home and have our dinner,
And, returning, take our P.T.
At a record-breaking rate
Then, becoming very francais
We converse in accents fancy
With a "non! non!" and an "ah, ca!" and a
mais, oui! elle est bonne!"
Voyage in Virgilian regions,
Or seek spoils with Caesar's legions,
Then we hasten off as one more day of our
school life is done.

CHORUS

Oh! psychologists may cry
At the troubled life at High,
But the pleasures are so many and we have
our share of fun,
And the culminating pleasure
That we treasure beyond measure
Is to hasten off as one more day of our school
life is done.

Mildred Shanas,

XIF, Room 18.



ELEVEN E

Back Row—Raymond Hitchcock, Douglas Jennings, David Woodhouse, Bill McDonald, Raymond Parkinson, Bill Casselman, Jim Motriuk, Jack Walker, Jack Robothom, Jim Williams.

Second Back Row—Bill Knight, Harry Winslade, Edward Miller, Hugh Allen, Wilbur Speirs, Eddie Webber, Bob Skidmore, Douglas MacMurray, Ed. McDonald, Richard Scanlon.

Seated—Alfred Lester, Jim Twells, Gordon Smith, Norman Roller, Sam Fullerton, Mr. C. J. Burrows, Fred Broadfoot, Jim McKenzie, Bill Forgie, George Swift.

Front Row—Jack Troughton, Elis Hagglov, John King, Leonard Towns, Jack Etkin, Marcus Tessler, Maurice Zamick.

Missing—Maurice Burke.



ELEVEN F

Front Row—Margaret Stoller, Fanny Solomon, Miriam Earn, Lee Raechy, Sally Berman, Clarice Spigelman, Sarah Boroditsky, Irma Katz, Ruth Marantz.

Second Row—Adele Pearlman, Mildred Shanas, Mary Salewich, Hannah Brownstone, Miss J. L. Macdougall, Minnie Isenberg, Frances Golden, Marjory Peters, Simma Schom.

Third Row—Evelyn Mayer, Gwen Miller, Doris Scanes, Miriam Wiseman, Zelda Bograd, Mae Bell, Gladys Peterson, Byrtha Tulchinsky, Rhoda Kirkpatrick, Constance Hackforth.

Back Row—Maceta Kirson, Anna Mitchell, Pearl Selver, Clara Gellatly, Lillian Rosenfeld, Betty McLaughlin, Elaine Currie, Mabel Crawford, Marjorie Nemish, Lucille Sheps.

I FLY THE ATLANTIC

HONORABLE MENTION

By Bill Pickett, XIA

I had decided to fly the Atlantic. Of course there were reasons for this momentous decision. When only a lad, I had been interested in airplanes, had flown folded foolscap models in the schoolroom, and had landed in the principal's office. I am, however, getting away from my theme. When I emerged at long last from public school, I entered a flying college where I spent seven blissful years among propellers, crankshafts, spars, struts, and other miscellaneous objects including a handful of instructors. Tiring, finally, of their browbeating, I determined to show them that under my blue serge suit was a real man. What could I do? Why, I could fly the Atlantic!

No sooner had I come to this conclusion than I set about preparing for the great adventure. With my keen mind I realized that one of the major requirements would be an airplane. After weeks of debating, I bought one with super-hydraulic brakes, no-draught ventilation, and six delicious flavors. I also bought the necessary assortment of ear muffs, and mufflers so that I looked like a cross between a college boy and an Egyptian mummy. Thus, after attending to other annoying details, I was ready to go.

I took off from the flying field early the next morning, not, however, without mishaps. As I roared across the field with my engine and my mouth wide open, I tore off the landing gear on a projecting stump. Luckily, my heart was light and this helped to keep the plane in the air. Clearing a cow or two and a few sturdy oaks, I gained altitude and set my course for France.

How thrilled I was! I gulped deep lungfuls of fresh air and coughed heartily. Still in high spirits, I switched on the radio, and soon the syncopated rhythm of a snappy swing sonata filled my ears. Light-headedly I began to whistle and to tap my toes to the tune, forgetting that my feet were on the rudder bar. When this gadget suddenly broke I began to wonder if the trip would be as pleasant as it had once seemed.

I soon stopped this idle wondering when several things happened to take the joy out of flying. The first was a heavy rolling fog

which closed in on me like a fleet of creditors. I was unable to see a hand in front of my face, although this may have been because my hands were around the control column. Later, I decided to find out where I was, so I snatched a pencil and began an orgy of multiplying, subtracting, erasing and muttering. This ended in my discovering that I should have been over Australia. To make matters worse, the compass began spinning around like mad.

This went on through the night but in the morning the fog began to lift. Through cracks in the grayness I kept looking, looking for land. Suddenly, there it was, over toward the left. France at last! While coaxing the plane around with one hand, I took out my French grammar and began to practice a few common phrases. The fog had completely dispersed now, and I was headed straight for land.

As I sailed in for a landing, I was struck with the fact that the country seemed strangely familiar. Besides, it was green, and not purple as France was on my map. Sighting a field, I prepared to land, and suddenly remembered that I had no landing gear. It was, however, do or die, so I set the plane down in a pancake landing, and immediately nosed over. Now the country smelled familiar, and I was in a position to know, as I had my nose in the dirt.

I was not however, fated to remain in that undignified posture forever. A gentleman soon came up and cut my safety belt and suddenly my position had changed—I was now on my neck. When at long last I was in the conventional position again, and able to articulate, I asked him in my best French if this was not the beautiful France. I soon discovered that it was not, and, furthermore, that I was about four miles from the field at which I began all this nonsense.

What price glory now? There didn't seem to be much to count on, although, being an intelligent individual, I could still count on my fingers. I thought it over during the ride home and decided that I was not beaten. I would try it again some day, and when I did—someone else would do the piloting.



ELEVEN G

Bottom Row—Esther Hachman, Thelma Williams, Lillian Lenoff, Fannie Garenstein, Mae Anderson, Marjorie Meder, Nancy Pingle, Pearl Wall, Esther Mesbier.

Second Row—Eleanor Wallinis, Vivian Fuller, Annette Solodky, Nora Jex, Miss Haffner, Sylvia Strong, Doris Lee, Evelyn Margulius, Shirlee Gerlovin, Anne Singer.

Third Row—Eleanor Wiginton, Audrey Smith, Jacqueline Wiginton, Lily Steiman, Rochelle Samner, Doris Waladarsky, Sema Tenenbaum, Adele Gilman, Rachel Dobrovitch, Zenovia Holowaty, Ruth Kleiner.

Fourth Row—Irene Sutter, Betty Ross, Nora White, Evelyn Wright, Ruth Parks, Eleanor McGowan, Daisy Knox, Violet Gillies, Helen Shore, Shirley Feldman, Elizabeth Gore, Dorothy Cunningham.

Missing—Lucille Bell.



ELEVEN H

First Row—Eleanor Seller, Dorothy Bernstein, Nancy Jackson, Ruth Miller, Sylvia Greenberg, Roslyn Weisman.

Second Row—Elizabeth Dallinger, Lynda Smith, Mildred Chisholm, Emma Plexman, Dr. Triggerson, Marguerite Henne, Fraidle Slobinsky, Bertha Welch, Hope Reid.

Third Row—Mary Knox, Laura Daley, Erica Thiessen, Ellen Jackson, Frances Galdzinska, Ruth Sucharov, Ruth Werier, Juliet Kitze, Vera Novak.

Fourth Row—Nellie Shaboga, Eva Singer, Eleanor Wilson, Edith Kobrinsky, Ruth Wilde, Ruth Hiam, Lillian Hugo, Betty Miskolcy, Margaret Davie.

THE MARCH PAST

HARVEY DRYDEN: president of the student council—member of the school hockey team—well liked and popular for his short speeches.

BRUCE CAMPBELL: excels on the dance floor as well as on the field—pleasant personality—good scholar.

DOUGLAS McWHANNEL: tall, quiet and unobtrusive—evidently ambitious — well known for his oratorical ability.

LAWRIE PETERSON: rising socialite — member of Torch staff—class president.

BILL CASSELMAN: Tall, blond president of Room 17—member of student council—“tip-off man” on school basketball team.

MARJORY PETERS: scholarship candidate — speedskater—basketballer— volleyballer. 'nuff said!

BETTY ROSS: charming “Duchess of Plaza Toro”—good scholar—a dark-eyed damsel who is popular with all.

THE JACKSON SISTERS: Nancy and Helen—one runs and one jumps—we don't know which is which so who won the sprint at the Inter-Provincial Meet?

ETTIE “HAPPY” WAIL: the cheering stands sent forth a “happy wail” when Ettie broke the “C” class ball throw by 8 feet—some kid, eh fun.

KAY WHITRIDGE: the lass with the renowned vocal chords—alias Casilda—pleasant personality— strictly o-Kay.

KAY MEANEY: petite secretary of Room 28—all-round sport—likes roller skating—popular and we don't “meaney” maybe.

JEAN WILSON: red-headed basketball player—this charming lass is sports captain of Room 33—she has some will, son.

BILLY JUZDA: the strong-arm man on the shot-put field—well known in the realms of hockey and basketball.

STAN LATOWIEC: stan' aside and let me say something of this gent—played on the school basketball team and member of the track team.

SAIDIE ISAACOVITCH: smilin' Saidie, secretary of the student council—record-breaking shuttler and shuffler.

VULCAN IRON WORKS

Through the efforts of the teachers, Mr. Thierry, Mr. Newfield, and Mr. Woods, the boys of three commercial classes, XID, XIE, and XIF, were afforded the opportunity of visiting the largest iron industry in Winnipeg, the Vulcan Iron Works. Nearly two hundred boys were given the privilege and met on the premises at Point Douglas and Sutherland Avenue.

The plant and premises of the Vulcan Iron Works cover close to nine acres of land. The products of this industry are varied and can only be described briefly. They may be divided into five groups: foundry products, power plant equipment, iron stokers, structural steel and ornamental ironwork. As we would not have time to inspect all branches thoroughly, the teachers selected the departments which were along the lines of the school work.

We first visited the casting room. There the men were employed in making iron, steel, and alloy-steel castings. Their castings were checked by a chemist in a special laboratory in one corner of the room. Other men were busy drilling, chiselling, grinding, shoveling sand, making moulds, some at the control switches, and some on watch at the furnaces. Their largest cupola will melt fifteen tons of iron per hour.

Next we were taken to the “model” room. Here, in a room equipped with the finest woodworking tools and lathes, are produced the models from which the castings are made.

From the model room we went to the store room and saw many boilers, snow plows and other types of machinery awaiting shipment. In addition to these machines, long rows of pipes and sheet iron in all shapes and forms could be seen on racks.

Then, crossing the yard, we entered the machine shops. In this shop all the objects from the casting department are brought to be finished for market. We were interested to hear that the structural steel and ornamental iron for both St. John's and Kelvin Schools were made by this firm.

It was a most interesting and profitable trip and we fully appreciate the courtesy extended to us.



ELEVEN J

Front Row—Ellen Westman, Leah Gold, Thelma Hardy, Annette Meyers, Roslyn Moscovitch, Belle Butovsky.
 Second Row—Jennie Basofsky, Bella Dollar, Happy Wail, Gertie Berg, Miss Gauer, Elsie Wietzel, Edith Taylor, Charlotte Katz, Evelyn Mazo.
 Third Row—Anne Archuk, Evelyn Shell, Ruth Recksiedler, Hazel Tooke, Eileen McGregor, Dora Lomow, Olga Klaz, Florence Wolonick.
 Fourth Row—Audrey Levine, Doris Minirk, Bertha Schwartzkoph, Lillian Lipkin, Helen Craig, Mary Nestor, Marianne Numerovsky.



ELEVEN K

Back Row—Edna Forbes, Betty Thorpe, Anne Campbell, Kay Whitridge, Helen Sharek, Marjory Bell, Lila Karlinski, Betty Reisenberg, Violet Stromsky.
 Second Row—Gertrude Claxton, Ethel Hunter, Phyllis Stedman, Phyllis Dyer, Margaret McLean, Anne Negraiff, Kate Sokum, Norma Newmark.
 First Row—Ruth Beck, Adeline Kulson, Kay Daley, Ann Hykawy, Miss Thompson, Becky Kunin, Luba Nykyforuk, Clementine Lang, May England.
 Class Council—Pres. Jean Watson, Sec. Ethel Hunter, Sports Capt. Anne Campbell, Councillors, Adeline Kulson, Luba Nykyforuk,
 Missing—Jean Watson.

A Trip To Greater Winnipeg Sanitary System

In November 1937, the inmates of Room 17 and Room 36 under the leadership of Mr. Thierry made an excursion to West Kildonan to witness one of the greatest modern engineering construction jobs known to Winnipeg. I am referring to the Greater Winnipeg Sanitary District Sewerage System.

On first entering the plant and taking our first look around, we begin to think we are in a modern one or two story office building. Everything appears to be so white and so scrupulously clean. One must go further and actually go down into the plant itself before you can get an idea of the size of the project. It consists chiefly of two parts; namely, the Collection System and Main Treatment Plant.

The Sewerage enters the main treatment plant from an interceptor into a large Purge Chamber, 52 feet below the ground. Thence into a Discharge and Grit Chamber where inorganic matter is removed. The remainder of the sewage or sludge, as it is called, then goes into settling tanks. This accumulated sludge goes to digestors where it remains for 50 days. What is left after 50 days is mostly gas and liquid. The gas can be made to heat buildings, tanks and to provide power.

The Remaining sludge is sent to the "Elutriation" tanks next and is washed, then put through a Vacuum fitter which removes the water leaving a sludge cake. This cake is put on cars and dumped in large piles to be used for fertilization. Therefore, although all the organic matter is disposed of, each process results in gainful conversion of the matter.

Winnipeg is very fortunate indeed to have such a plan to dispose of its sewage. The boys of 11-E and 11-D are very grateful to Mr. Thierry who brought about the tour. We were shown an ingenious and scientific manner of sewage disposal by which our city is hoping to clean the rivers and make way for the better general cleanliness of the city.

SODA WHAT?

P.L. waltzed into a drug centre one day and stated that he wished to be confronted with a chocolate soda, but not liking the flavor of the cocoa bud, he stated he would like it without chocolate.

"I'm sorry, sir," answered the obliging soda-jerker, "we're all out of chocolate just now. Would it be all right without lemon?"

IN BRITANNIA

Graeus Julius Agricola, victor Britanniae, ingentem paludem olim invenit. Quendam nobilissimum principem, nomine Mundrix, insulam in palude habitare cognovit. Delatum est Mundricem rebellionis faciendae consilium iniisse. Hoc audito, Agricola and hunc principem iturnum constituit. Hoc negotio confecto, desipere volebat. De circensibus quaesivit. 'Nulli sunt,' ait Mundrix, "sed per heimem Britanni in lacu gelato ludum quem hockey appellat ludunt."

Agricola hunc ludum spectare se velle dixit. Ad lacum ductus, imperator Romanus, ubi Britannos per glaciem soleis ferratis incredibili celeritate percurrere vidit, stupefactus est. Se eadem facere non posse confiteri nolens, Agricola, indutus soleis ferratis, in glaciem cucurrit. Brevissimo, maxima motus celeritate, perturbatus, magno fragore ad glaciem cecidit. Stellas vidit. Maxime iratus, resurrexit. Militibus convocatis, magna voce qui ex legionariis hockey ludere possent imperavit. Gualterus Stanovix Helvetius, Sancti Johannis legionis centurio statim exclamavit se suosque de Britannis pelles avulsuros esse si ludum permetteret. Ludo composito, magna caterva Britannorum Romanorumque coacta est. Britanni erant impares Helvetiis. Gualterus multis irruptionibus in arcem hostium factis, prima vigilia metam quinquies consecutus est et ludum in glacie Romanis posuit. Britanni, autem, tertia vigilia metam semel consequi potuerunt.

Agricola, victoria suorum magnopere elatus, Mundricem risit sed Gualterum ad dignitatem tribunum militum produxit.

Victor Parnass, XI-A

HUMOUR

Dean Swift said that it required a surgical operation upon a Scotchman to make him see the point of a joke. No doubt the celebrated wit referred to an English joke. A young Englishman at a party mostly composed of Scotchmen made several attempts to crack a joke, and, failing to evoke a smile from his companions, he became angry, and exclaimed, "Why, it would take a gimlet to put a joke into the heads of you Scotchmen! One of them replied, "Ay, but the gimlet wud need tae be mair pointed than thae jokes."

* * *

Shall I have your lunch brought up to you on deck here, dear?" asked the husband of the seasick wife.

No, love; have it thrown straight overboard; it will save time—and trouble."



ELEVEN L

Back Row—Zenovia Zawchuck, Millie Nestor, Rose Marion, Evelyn Dixon, Florence Creran, Helen Roast, Nellie Ogston, Helen Wickburg, Mildred Baker, Adele Campbell, Florence Goldin.
 Second Row—Margaret Cleland, Ruth McMillan, Dorothy Paul, Anne Ewach, Edith Kay, Bessie Paul, Bernice Lindquist, Joyce Irons, Molly Cooper, Joan Musgrave, Ruth Harrison.
 First Row—Doris Ogston, Bea Whaley, Barbara Bamber, Blanche McDonald, Thelma Desser, Miss I. Cumming, Kay Meaney, Grace Quinn, Norma Homewood, Helyne Julius, Kay Chalmers.
 Sitting—Ethel Cuthburt, Lillian Glassman, Winsome McLeod, Joyce Arnold, Joyce Brown, Ethel Mosloske, Dorothy Homewood, Margaret Prost.
 Missing—Dorothy Oakley.



ELEVEN M

First Row—Evelyn Stoner, Caroline Malec, Marjorie Law, Lillian Meinhart, Patricia Shingleton, Kathleen Mann, Mary Robertson, Elsie Beaudoin, May Johnson, Ruth Letham.
 Second Row—Pearl Rothstein, Ruth Rosenblat, Jean Tarnava, Isabelle Semenick, Annie Kalteck, Alice Gretchen, Elsie Williams, Helen Olszewsky, Marion Moran, Barbara Thould.
 Third Row—Elsie Egner, Jean Wilson, Eunice Thompson, Edith Coldwell (president), Miss Nicolson, Myrtle Brady, June Lockhart, Helen Strachan, Phyllis Moore.
 Fourth Row—Almina Smith, Lillian Stevenson, Dorothy Todd, Clara Palanuk, Muriel Peers, Norma Waiseburn, Olga Sie.
 Missing—Gwenn McTavish.



HALLOWE'EN DANCE

On Friday, October 29th, St. John's High School held its first dance of the season. The Aud. and the Gym decorated for the occasion with black and orange streamers, were used with two groups of rhythm masters in attendance. This get-acquainted ball took the form of a Hallowe'en Masquerade. Pardon me—was it a masquerade? The girls seemed to think so and dressed for the occasion. But what of the boys with their get-ups? How many were there in costume? One fair lad from eleven A came as a Mexican (or was it a cowboy? That's the spirit V. R.—Keep it up! Two other masqueraders came late and stayed in the halls all evening. Weren't they cute with their uniforms brushed and their impressive **clubs!**

A capacity crowd filled the two dance rooms and, thanks to the dancing lessons,

the stag line was cut down to the minimum. Looking over the swaying crowd it was my impression that the boys caught on quickly or else it was because the girls were good teachers. Anyway the dancers must have had rhythm in their souls. Some had beach hops, others were truckin' or perhaps trying the Big Apple, walking, tripping and composing their own steps, regardless of the music. Many of the dancers favored the gym and this hall was crowded to the doors, while the aud. was just pleasingly filled.

At the magic hour of twelve, the orchestra played "God save the King." Upon its last notes, there was a great clatter as everyone rushed for the check rooms. Gradually the Cinderellas disappeared with their Prince Charmings not far behind.

CHRISTMAS DANCE

St. Johnians started their Christmas season with a bang! Their dance was a huge success, both socially and financially. The Tribune Empty Stocking Fund and the Free Press Cheer Fund were the recipients of the proceeds of the dance.

The Aud. and the Gym. were gaily decorated in true Christmas fashion, lacking only the traditional mistletoe. The air was filled with the strains of swing music pleasingly arranged by two orchestras, exponents of modern rhythm. Free from the cares of examinations, the students "gaily tripped the

light fantastic." Not to be outdone, the members of the staff who were present joined in the revelry and enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The fancy steppers tried the Shag, The Collegiate Swing and many of the other latest swing novelties. But even those who couldn't execute the fancier steps did well enough with the old reliables, the waltz and the fox trot.

When the evening drew to a close the students reluctantly, in contrast to their usual departure, left the school, doubtless to resume their celebrations elsewhere.



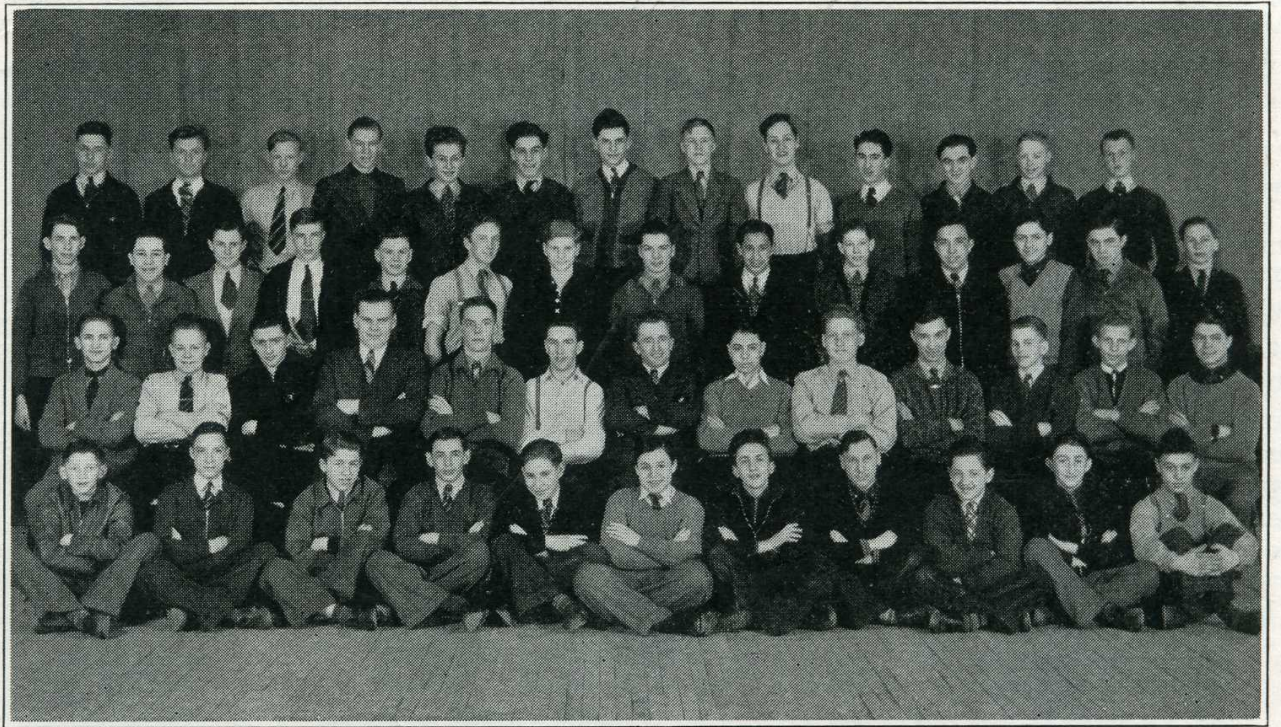
TEN A

First Row—Max Mittleman, Meyer Zolf, Joe Spector, Bernard Short, Nestor Ferley, Morris Settler, Albert Bloomenfeld, Max Bakalensky, Bernard Schwartz, Deward Hembroff, Doug. McTavish, Lawrence Barr.

Second Row—Bennie Schwartz, Leon Dorfman, Israel Penchuk, Andrew Zaharchuk, Larry Travis, Walter Rempel, Mr. Ridd (Teacher), Morley Globerman, Jacob Burschtein, Bill Murrell, Lawrence Ludlow, Robert McConkey, Bert Merrett.

Third Row—Don Levi, Cecil Yan, Siel Warhaft, Michael Symski, Mitchell Gershuny, Allan Killey, Abie Roytenburg, Hector Ross, Paul Kurtz, Jim Brown, Dave Silver, Art Anhalt, Lawrence Greenstone.

Back Row—Eddy Bass, Jack Goltzman, Sam Hendin, William Karlinsky, Frank Love, Jack Sklover, Bill Wilson, Harold Bookbinder, Neville Winograd, Stan Hrabi, Abie Simkin.



TEN B

Back Row—Bob Bridge, Norm. Greer, Art. Toal, Glen Acheson, Harold Moglove, Saul Friedman, Saul Blumberg, Frank Eades, Andrew Dart, Dan Erol Sanderow, Hugh Campbell, Carl Laubenstein.

Third Row—Stanley Sproul, Edward Otto, Brian Burke, Lloyd Newson, James Third, Art Hatton, Mickey Solomon, Barney Gilfix, Julian Robinson, Billie Gunn, Sam Greene, Melvin Bloom, Joe Lebanksy, Myer Brownstone.

Second Row—Frank Goldman, Walter Henderson, Rubin Simpkin, Art. Stein, Durward Smith, Douglas Gunn, Mr. Robinson, Philip Schachter, Morley Kare, George Bevan, Mike Spack, John Podwysocki, Harry Shatz.

First Row—Sol Ogrodskin, James Grisdale, Sol Goorevitch, Melvin Guberman, Gordon Bell, Percy Abramsky, Abie Silverstein, Bernard Kowall, Morris Cohen, Phil Byre, Irving Goffman.

Annual Tramp and Dance Is Great Success

In the annals of St. John's High School, the night of February 3rd will be remembered as outstanding in a full season of social successes. It was a night of joy and merriment—the night of the annual school tramp and dance.

Old Man Winter must have known of this special occasion for the weather could not have been better suited for a tramp. As opportune a night as this is not afforded often and the students made the best of it. Hither and thither the snowballs flew and the snowsuits that at first were many colored were transformed into agile snowmen. The merry troupe gamboled to Kildonan Park and then

back to the school, where they eagerly partook of the snack provided.

Ordinarily, after such strenuous exercise the boys and girls would have been utterly fatigued, but on this occasion they could not restrain themselves from dancing once the orchestra had swung into waltzes and fox trots. The auditorium and the gymnasium were scenes of gaiety.

Disappointment was evident on the faces of the dancers when midnight rolled around and Mr. Reeve started them on the homeward trek.

Gloria Remis,
X-H.

FIELD DAY DANCE, MAY 27

Winding up a successful day, a Field Day Dance was sponsored by the Student Council on the night of May 27. All ex-grads were made welcome. An orchestra in the gym. and in the aud. provided smart music for the gala occasion. Over five hundred people crowded the aud. and the gym. to capacity.

Jottings Sadie Issacovitch, Student Council Secretary lost her voice at the Field Day . . . We noticed Bruce Campbell struttin' his stuff in the gym. Orchids to you, Bruce,

for a grand half-mile race . . . We saw three grads at the dance in the persons of Art Ham-mil, Andy Milroy and George Timpson . . . Mr. Allison kept his watchful eyes on the doors while the extra tickets were being sold.

It is surprising how quickly a building like St. John's High School can be vacated. Watch the next time the clock turns to midnight. You turn, and lo! You are alone.

And so passeth into the annals of St. John's another successful dance.
T. O. M.

GRADUATION DANCE, JUNE 10

The Graduation Dance is bound to linger the longest in a graduate's mind. Picture yourself as you leave your car (or did you walk), proudly, with your escort's arm linked lightly in yours, up the steps to the door. Didn't you feel proud?

Remember the line-up on the fence and steps and the judgment passed on you and company by the gazers. The comments were either "isn't she beautiful" or "isn't he handsome" and "doesn't he remind you of Tyrone Power"—perhaps not as strong as the last one but you get what I mean.

Once inside you felt more at home in the decorated Auditorium and Gymnasium. Being announced by Mr. Tom Milroy and received by Mr. and Mrs. Reeve, Miss McCord, Miss Hannah Brownstone, and Mr. Harvey Dryden gave you an important feeling. Once the music started you let the dance floor feel your leather in true graduation form. Do you remember the gowns, the corsages, the balloons, the flowers, the music, the car, the party, Moore's, the moon, the milkman, the birds, the morning air, the—aw, what's the use.

T. O. M.





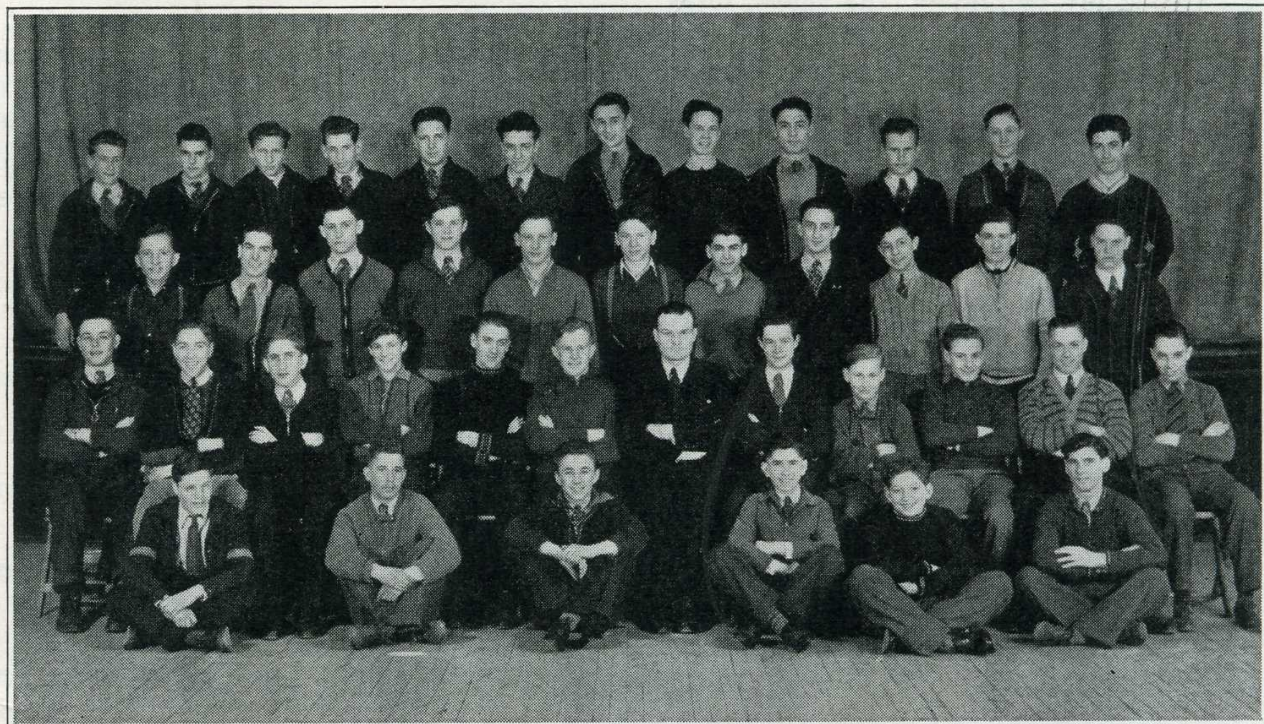
TEN C

Back Row—Barney Sietner, Julius Starck, Allan Sair, Sam Diamond, Bennie Karasik, Bob Owen, Ralph Berman, Harry Karalnick, Kenneth Dunn, Walter Spector, Jerry Rudachek, Morris Magid, Israel Abramovitch.

Third Row—Allan Selig, Micky Diner, Jennie Karasick, Patty Pierce, Alice Deschell, Mary Kerscovitch, Eleanor Matlin, Pearl Sures, Peggy MacTavish, Rose Zolf, Lillian Rosen, Rebecca Promislow, Clara Herson, Betty Smith, Moshe Levine, Sydney Chapman.

Second Row—Becky Stern, Isobel Pancove, Norma Sommer, Marion Glassman, Bessie Shofran, Garth Metcalfe, (President), Miss McCord, Rena Finkle, Vivienne Cowlshaw, Lottie Lentz, Myrna Zeal, Dorothy Wilder, Anne Sair.

First Row—Richard Gisbrecht, Melville Goldenberg, Max Chizick, Sam Boroditsky, Gerald Gurevitch, Saul Kreger, Sam Blank.



TEN D

First Row—Victor McCallum, Lloyd Garbritt, Zygmunt Wilcosh, Randolph Preston, Abie Gray, Nathan Ash, Bob Lenoff, Bill Winter, Dave Kushner, Morry Hanoway, Jack Lang, Sydney Palay.

Second Row—Bill Wilcosh, Ken Russell, Allan McMurdy, Edward Woods, Nick Kosowick, Jack Bender, Izzy Cohen, Bill Warnick, Arnold Wolfson, Jim Donnett, Gordon Graham.

Third Row—Wesley Owens, Art. Paul, Irving Harris, Paddy Stone, Gilbert Worton, Stan Mitchell, Mr. Woods, Hubert Cowley, Bill Leeder, Phil Pascal, Allan Smith, Herby Swartzman.

Fourth Row—Mendell Blatt, Morton Stanger, Mike Sawchyn, Lavy Paul, Teddy Korsunsky, Frank Fogel.



GAMES CLUB

Due to the unsuccessful results of last year's Inter-High games, the Games Club was re-organized in order to furnish teams of greater strength. In volleyball four teams were picked. The girls in these teams were given close attention and coaching under the excellent guidance of Miss Gauer. Finally after many Thursday morning practices, the Seniors emerged victorious in all their games. The Junior team was not far behind in winning laurels. They wound up the series with only one loss, that being against Gordon Bell.

The basketball series also added a new impetus to the Games club. Miss Cumming was in charge and much enthusiasm was added by Miss Falconer and Miss Collison, who turned out every Thursday to participate in the games. This year the senior Johnians

were successful in defeating Kelvin and Daniel MacIntyre but, they had to step back when Gordon Bell defeated them in their last game. This game, however, provided plenty of excitement for the basketball fans. The Johnians kept close tab on their opponents, finishing only two baskets behind. By the loss of this game, a three-cornered tie was formed between St. John's, Kelvin and Gordon Bell.

"Yumph" is the word to express what the Juniors had in order to make such a success of their first year at basketball. They came close to winning the series, but after a tough battle against Kelvin they lost and this defeat formed a three-cornered tie between Tech., Kelvin and Daniel Mac.

INTER-CLASS FIELD DAY MEET

September the twenty-ninth saw the outcome of another inter-class field day meet on the school campus. The results were very promising, particularly in the sprints and running high jump. XK with a grand total of 20 points sprinted and jumped away with the girl's athletic shield. Congratulations, Juniors. Grade XIH came second with 11½ points and Grade XIJ, third with 8½ points.

The individual honors went to:

A CLASS—Elsie Weitzel, first in high jump and ball throw and tied for second in the sprint.

B CLASS—Emma Weitzel, first in sprint and high jump.

C CLASS—Olga Rozik, first in the ball-throw and tied for second in the high jump.

D CLASS—Eleanor Sullivan, first in the sprint and tied for first in the high jump.

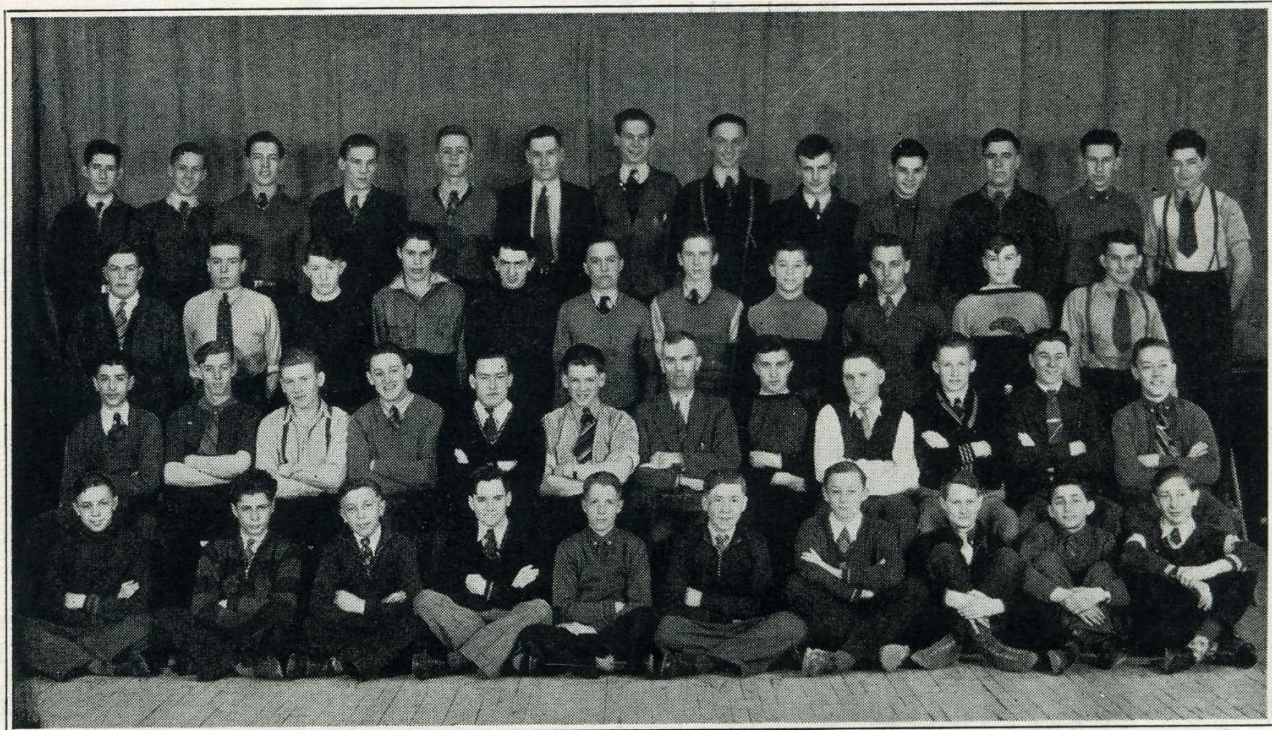
INTER-ROOM GAMES

VOLLEY BALL

The volley-ball schedule was completed some few months ago, but its memory still lingers in our minds, especially in the minds of those who came out on top.

The Grade XI schedule progressed favorably from start to finish and included a number of very interesting games. December and

(Continued on Page 30)



TEN E

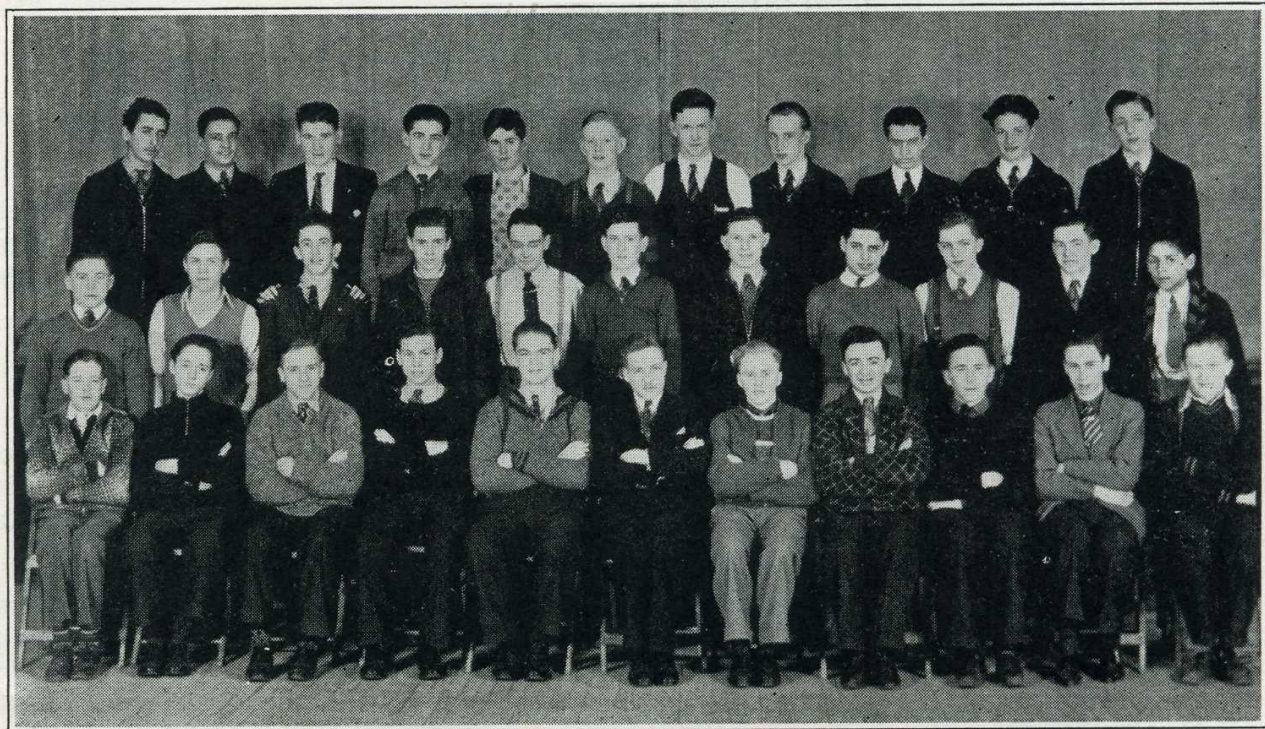
First Row—Ted Lenoski, Jack Peebles, Robert Opitz, Tom Corkan, Bob Delaney, Clarence Dirr, Everett Starink, Jim Murray, Jack Zamick, Irvin Jacob.

Second Row—Eddie Rodin, Jack M. Harris, Burnett Martin, Abie Granovsky, Edward Bender, Ted Weaver (president), Mr. Thierry (class teacher), Mike Boskawich, Morris Lypka, Harvey Bater, Harry Bender, Harold Penn.

Third Row—Tom Westmacott, Bob Simpson, Gordon Potter, Bill Corley, Leo Saltzman, Sam Carberry, Don Fergus, Frank Vitt, George Hooper, Stanley Ingham (secretary), Wilfred Purdy.

Fourth Row—Jack Atchison, Bill Anderson, Walter Metz, Jack E. Harris, Jim Dickie, Bill Doylend, Roy Thorne, Elmer Winiarz, Arthur Scarth, Asher Mantel, Gordon Belsham, Toby Saunders, Irvin Kirschner.

Missing—Don Keele.



TEN F

First Row—Jack Walodarsky, Mike Kinnoek, Steve Lapka, Ben Wertleb, Joe Popereznie, Ray McDonald, Alex McClure, Nick Sochaski, Allan Zelickson, Bill Ikachuk, Israel Sinaisky.

Second Row—Frank Resch, Paul Kereluk, Walter Tomiuk, Victor Harris, Gordon Fairburn, Ronald Cummings, Louis Stasiuk, George Forzely, Paul Krawchuk, Henry Baron, Richard D. James.

Third Row—Don Nicolson, Neil Finley, Eddy Grabowski, Bob Heggie, Stuart Matheson, Mr. O. E. Holmes, Humphrey Hogg, Mickey Raber, Herschell Rice, Dave Kowall, Peter Marowitch.

Girls' Sports

VOLLEY BALL

(Continued from Page 28)

the end of the schedule reached, found the girls of the Extension Class the winning team in the Senior division.

Interest also was centered around the Grade X schedule, which was run off without a hitch. The girls of X-K proved that they had what it took to top the Junior section, and the right to challenge the Extension girls to decide the school Championship. After a close battle, the Extensions finally proved that they possessed a slight edge over their opponents and left the court the Champions of the school.

BASKETBALL

The basketball schedule is also over, but it too has left a happy imprint in the minds of many of the girls. There were several interesting games which made this series one of the highlights of this year.

The Extension girls again proved themselves just a little too good for the rest of the Grade XI teams. They played a thrilling game against XI-J, who held them to a tie until the very last minute in the third overtime period of play before scoring again. The Extensionists thus gained the right to hold the title of Eleven finalists.

In the Grade X schedule the girls of X-K succeeded in downing all their opponents and emerged the decisive victors in their section.

The final game was between X-K and Extension who had previously met to decide the issue of the volley-ball schedule. This time the Juniors were more successful. From the first they seemed to display a little more speed than their older opponents which was perhaps the real reason for the outcome of the game. Or perhaps it was due to the shouts of encouragement and the look on their class teacher's face that made the girls of X-K go out and win the game for her. Who knows?

INTER-HOUSE VOLLEYBALL

The volley-ball season did not end this year when the room champions were decided. Six teams from the two houses, Matriculation and Commercial, played a series of games with the Commercial House coming out on top, winning 4 out of 6 games.

SPEEDSKATING

At the City Schools Speedskating races, St. John's Grade X team placed second. Mabel Wells capably filled the gap left by Muriel Toyer, who was unable to race due to illness.

The Grade XI Girls team failed to place, owing to a few unfortunate falls.

At the Invitation Final meet which included the winners of the Suburban Schools, the Grade X team, aided by the return of Muriel Toyer, came through with flying colors to gain an easy victory.

The Unlimited Girls Team placed second to the unusually fine entry from Gordon Bell.

Much credit is due Mr. Newfield, who, in giving up so much of his time, was rewarded by the fine showing made by St. John's.

Grade X Team—Alice Ferley, Josephine Ebbitt, Olga Wolonis, Muriel Toyer and Mabel Wells.

Grade XI Team — Blanche Macdonald, Helyne Julius, Aileen Ccorer, Marjory Peters.

Unlimited Team—Muriel Toyer, Marjory Peters, Blanche Macdonald, Louie Crease.*

HOCKEY

The girls of St. John's decided to prove that although they are of the fairer sex, they are not of the weaker. The result? They took up hockey! The girls, with coaching from some of the boys, managed a few practice games during the winter and hope to have more success next year.

BOYS' FOOTBALL

In the Sport's circle, St. John's Soccer, as one of the major's, deserves a prominent place. This year both Soccer teams fared very well.

The A team was strong in every division, especially the backfield, but the forwards failed to lick on scoring plays and consequently ended up in third position. This was the case in the opener against Isaac Newton who were outplayed every minute of the game but capitalized on a breakaway to score the only goal of the game. The Saint's forwards hammered incessantly at the opponents goal and owing to their marksmanship should

(Continued on Page 32)



TEN G

Fourth Row—Judy Serebrin, Joyce Presch, Stella Rychlik, Gertrude Diamond, Katharine Gannon, Anne Tate, Lila Green, Jean Charitanoff, Margaret Miller, Frances Geller, Winnie Dalzell, Fay Barsky, Sarah Schwartz.

Third Row—Athalie Zamphir, Clara Stedman, Frema Tannenbaum, Goldie Bell, Luba Hubicki, Nellie Kachulak, Emilie Romanow, Rosie Rosenbaum, Frances Terrell, Edith Nelson, Anne Gobuty, Rose Yaffe.

Second Row—Eva Lev, Alberta Farler, Elaine Ferns, Shirley Fainstein, Edna Bieber, Sybil Houston, Miss L. Scholes, Marion Suppes, Stella Kozak, Eadie Gilman, Margaret Hebb, Charlotte Kaufman.

First Row—Mary Diakun, Bernice Scrapneck, Bernice Manishen, Marjorie Gunner, Celia Nick, Ruth Popeski, Annie Karp, Murielle Jearum, Joan Varnan.

President—Sybil, Houston; Vice-President, Stella Kozak; Secretary, Marion Suppes; Sports Captain, Edna Bieber; Councillors, Elaine Ferns, Shirley Fainstein.



TEN H

Fourth Row—Mildred Smith, Hazel Beiber, Malca Brownstone, Iris Eisler, Gladys Mayfield, Ruth Shapira, Gertrude Stupak, Edythe Mindell, Helen Galdzinska, Bertha Davis, Elsie Sopko, Grace McCook, Roberta Johnson, Eileen Samson.

Third Row—Minerva Steele, Ilene Meder, Anne Runitsky, Cynthia Guberman, Ruth Smith, Lylla Hunter, Dorothy Campbell, Annette Greenberg, Muriel Hechter, Janet Winnik, Gertrude Smith, Florence Resky, Bertha Podbursky.

Second Row—Evelyn Covdin, Myra Inkster, Mae Balkwill, Eva Sarner, Zena Magid, Janet Younger (president), Miss M. Cumming, Gloria Remis, Roxy Siddall, Aileen Scorer, Edna Sutherland, Elvira Klassen, May Robinson.

First Row—Dolly Posner, May Norton, Evelyn Mazursky, Mary Randal, Olga Zurick, Edna Porter, Lola Levine.



FOOTBALL

(Continued from Page 30)

have scored. The loss of the game was a bitter blow to swallow for the Saint's had been the favorites.

Nevertheless, after a re-organization by the coach, Mr. D. Ridd, the team swamped their old rival Kelvin 7 to 1 in the next game.

Because of Harry Beckwith's goal, the Gold and Black were one up with two minutes to go when the Gordon Bell squad, which won the league, equalized. This was hard to take for the Saint's had held the lead for 58 minutes.

Hereafter the team was not so successful for they lost their two remaining games.

The B team put their foot one step further up the ladder of success. Under the management of Mr. Woods, the team came second, losing to Cecil Rhodes by one point. They lost their first game to Isaac Newton 1 to 0 and, after a few adjustments, went through the league without suffering another defeat.

In the final game, it was "do or die." Tom Kovnats, diminutive centre, scored three times to bring St. John's to a level footing with Cecil Rhodes. A win would have given them another chance but they could not break the tie. So the game ended in a 3-3 tie with Cecil Rhodes one game up.

Line-up (B team):

E. Zabienski, G. Bevans, M. Margolis, B. Jones (Capt.), T. Kovnats, J. Nezon, J. Donnett, B. Juzda, A. Bassman, L. Rogers, C. Colson.

Line-up (A team):

J. Twells, D. Greenberg, C. Williamson, B. Bevans, R. Heggie, H. Beckwith, A. McMurdy (Capt.), R. Parkinson, A. Tye, S. Freedman, H. Hogg, P. Pascal, R. MacDonald, W. Owens, P. Korneck.

After a year's activity, we salute the Sport

SPORTS

of Football and hope our successors will carry high the Torch and keep St. John's rolling in the Field of Conquerors.

INTER-HIGH HOCKEY

Although they won no championship, the St. John's Inter-High Hockey team enjoyed a successful season. The team played nine games during the season; one, an exhibition game for charity, and the remaining eight, in the Inter-High League. The boys started the schedule off in fine form, winning two and tying the other in their first three games. However, when injuries caught valuable members of the squad, they failed to keep their winning ways. The team was well handled throughout the season by the genial Mr. J. E. Ridd, ably assisted by Mr. Woods.

PERSONNEL

Ned Jordan—a small, eagle-eyed goalkeeper.

Harry Beckwith—cool, alternate goalie.

"Butch" Williamson—defense, dynamic captain; a dangerous rusher.

Bill Judza—defense—a heavy hitter.

"Boomie" Shankman—defense—a chunky rearguard.

Hughie Allan—defense—a smooth skater.

Paul Korneck—forward—an easy-going winger—quite fast.

Bob Stewner—forward—a fine stick-handler.

Harvey Dryden—forward—smooth winger, hard worker.

Allan McMurdy—forward—a clever puck ragger.

Ken Russel—forward—leading point scorer.

Don Keele—forward—smooth opportunist—hampered by injuries.

Frank Resch—forward—small but tricky. **Barnes, Lester, Vogt, and Owen**, were capable alternates.



TEN J

- First Row—Jean Karokala, Jean Frederick, Marjorie Carberry, Thelma Stone, Seva Hendler, Betty Mackenzie, Theresa Bartl, Becky Ostrovsky, Joyce Warrenner, Lillian Saulosky, Olga Eremko, Irene Mackenzie.
- Second Row—Gertie Corman, Fannie Rosenstock, Mabel Wells, Stella Kropo, Queenie Hughs, Georgina Fuller, Sophie Saidman, Kay Baychuk, Sylvia Asrican, Gloria Harris, Pearl Sussman, Minnie Altman, Clara Kopel.
- Third Row—Bertha Lipson, Geraldine Huguet, Edna Ludwig, Olga Rozik, Louise Gallinger, Miss M. Cadwell, Isabelle Cormack, Evelyn Russell, Lillian Daum, Peggy Keele, Gladys Tredwell.
- Fourth Row—Beatrice Nisenbolt, Mary Kiniak, Esther Kaplan, Peggy Moody, Irene Gladu.
Missing—Evelyn Bates, Ruth McIntyre.



TEN K

- First Row—Elsie Eppler, Anne Malmel, Gertrude Kaminsky, Viola Loster, Dena Leibl, Lena Unger, Irene Levene, Edith
- Second Row—Gloria Silverman, Louise Heuchert, Bernice Bachynski, Lorraine Gunn, Helen Stokell, Miss Collisson, Hazel Dale, Wietzel, Muriel Toyer, Jean Sallstrom, Alice Ferley.
- Third Row—Bertha Morganstern, Syma Palovsky, Gloria Silverman, Lily Fiterman, Sedel Freedman, Esther Graeb, Mary Dalinger, Gerry Goulding, Olga Felotick, Verna Shevechick, Florence Dart, Irene Lutz.
- Fourth Row—Josephine Thomas, Norma Miller, Rose Brodsky, Madeleine Edge, Gwenn Plaxton, June Anderson, Stella Strosky, Ruth Pfeifer, Agnes Stancove, Carol Espinosa, Peggy Duberley.

Boys' Sports

INTER-ROOM HOCKEY

The St. John's Inter-Room Hockey League again functioned in the noon hours of every Tuesday and Thursday during the winter months. As usual the games were played at the Olympic Rink. This year the league was separated into three divisions, with the divisional winners playing off at the end of the regular, playing schedule. The three division winners were XI-E, beating out the favored XI-A, X-F, and X-E. In the resulting play-off XI-E were declared Champions of 1937-38.

Personnel of the winning team — Jim Twells, Wilbur Speirs, Hugh Allen, Ray Parkinson, "Pud." Lester, Jack Etkin, Gordon Smith, George Swift, Eddie Miller, William Forgie.

BASKETBALL

When the Basketball season came around, the St. John's boys were all prepared. The teams, senior and junior, had a good schedule; both finishing second only to Isaac Newton who defeated them in their initial encounters.

Scores of boys turned out to question the ability of the others for places, but alas, only ten could be picked. It is to the boys' credit that so many turned out to try for the Inter-High teams, thus enabling the managers to pick the cream of the school. Mike Zubick was the capable trainer of both teams, and Mr. Dotten and Mr. Holmes were equally capable managers of the senior and juniors squads respectively.

Because of conflicting opinions, Mr. Reeve called a meeting of the boys to vote either for (1) an Inter-High Basketball Schedule or (2) an Inter-Room Basketball Schedule. The boys showed their fine sportsmanship by voting unselfishly for an Inter-High Schedule.

The Senior Basketballers showed the result of their excellent training by winding up second in the series. This team was fortunate in having with them many seasoned players from the extension class. By far the most exciting and interesting Senior game was the one between St. John's and Daniel Mac. played at Kelvin. The score was 20-19 for Daniel Mac. with 1½ minutes to go, when Bud Jones flicked in a shot to make the final score 21-20 for St. John's.

The Junior basketball team made a fine showing in the Inter-High Schedule also. They did not retain the cup although through

their efforts and keen sportsmanship they succeeded in getting second place. The "Quints" were a treat to watch. Their criss-crosses and what have you, fascinated the spectators who crowded the main floor of the Gym. The Juniors' first defeat to the Newton team proved most costly but their persistence and inexhaustible spirit resulted thereafter in four consecutive victories.

SENIOR TEAM:

Harry Beckwith, Bill Casselman, Dave Greenberg (Capt.), Allen Huget, Bud Jones, Stan Latowiec, Eddy MacDonald, John MacTavish, Tom Milroy, Teddie Olinkin.

JUNIOR TEAM:

Mike Spack, John Putter (Capt.), Jack Zamick, Mike Grapko, John Zukowski, Martin Swarek, Louie Rogers, Donald Koven.

INTER-ROOM BASKETBALL

The Inter-Room schedule was as usual well manoeuvred by Mr. Grusz, assisted by Mr. Holmes. There were no defaults. The referees, who were boys in school, kept things under control and we give our thanks to those who assisted in co-operating with the teachers to make the league a success.

The Inter-Room basketball schedule was divided into three divisions: Commercial, won by XI-E; Matriculation, won by XI-C; and Practical Arts, won by Extension. In the semi-finals the Matrics. eliminated the Comms. Bill Casselman, Ed. Motruik and Ed. MacDonald were stand-outs for the XI-E's but were slightly outplayed by little Mike Grapko, Mike Spack and Harold Rubin.

In the finals, Mr. Holmes refereed a close game. A fast and furious first half ended with the Extensionists only a few points up. After settling down in the last half the Extensionists won easily. The playing was close with few fouls called on either team. The Extension team played solid but Spack and Grapko were continual threats, being small and fast on their feet.

The Inter-House series was also won by Extension, who defeated the same team with D. Greenberg and G. Bevans added. It would seem that the Extensionists' experience served them in good stead throughout both schedules.



TEN L

First Row—Bernice Shatsky, Margaret Hand, Shirley Scholes, Kay Waysluck, Gladys Darnell, Muriel Levant, Shirley Levant, Muriel Richardson, Leona Schulteiss, Elsie Robold, Edythe Litman, Monia Schultz.

Second Row—Esther Gold, Verna Ladell, Muriel Walton, Jennie Sloboda, Kay Hyde, Elva Christie, Lily Zurwell, Helen Prescott, Violet Jentsch, Inez Parks, Betty Bamber, Katherine Lincoln.

Third Row—Sylvia Reisenberg, Margaret Harrison, Irene McLean, Connie Marshall, Josephine Ebbitt, Miss Snyder, Audrey Shaw, Iris Borrow, Rosaline Labovich, Victoria Mutter, Olga Wallinis.

Fourth Row—Nellie Rojecki, Myrtle Rose, Catherine Sutherland, Agnes Stewart, Winnie Clark.

Missing—Naomi Landa.

Class Council—President, Josephine Ebbitt; Vice-President, Connie Marshall; Secretary, Iris Borrow; Councillors, Naomi Landa, Audrey Shaw, Irene McLean.



EXTENSION

Third Row—Harold Samovitch, Gordon Hornstein, Jack Cotton, Stanley Ziolkowski, Allan Huget, John MacTavish.

Second Row—Walter Philips, Chris Sands, Harry Callan, Mr. W. P. Johnson (teacher), Kathleen Belcher, Marguerite Kinghorn, Eleanor McKay, Albert Jones, Ruth Innes (class president), Tom Milroy, Lorna Skinner, Louie Crease, secretary.

First Row—Marguerite Kinghorn, Eleanor McKay, Albert Jones, Ruth Innes (class president), Tom Milroy, Lorna Skinner, Louie Crease, secretary.

Council—President, Ruth Innes; Secretary, Tom Milroy; Boy's Sports, Albert Jones; Girl's Sports, Eleanor McKay; Councillor, Lorna Skinner.

Boys' Sports

Line-up for final game

Extension: Tom Milroy, Bernard Brick, John McTavish, Allan Huget, Harry Beckwith, Teddie Olinkin, Bud Jones.

Matriculation (XI-C): J. Padnysacka, M. Swarek, M. Grapko, J. Zukowski, D. McWhannel, H. Rubin, H. Freedman, M. Spack.

INTER-ROOM FOOTBALL

Once more the football season has come and gone. The schedule was viewed by team captains and various comments were made. Finally the games got under way and many stirring upsets were the result. Due to unfavourable weather, many of the boys were dubious as to whether the schedule would be completed. But fortunately it cleared and the games were continued as before.

In all divisions, games were strongly contested; P.A.A. emerged finalists in the senior loop; and X-D, a minor entry, subdued their foes to finish victorious in the junior section.

The day for the final games arrived with P.A.A. strong favorites to win. The captains of the teams, Paul Kornek and Jim Donnet, tossed up for ends with P.A.A. winning the toss, thus gaining the advantage of a very strong wind to back them up. In the first half X-D's were outclassed by their heavier opponents, but by the strong defensive plays of Art Paul, Dave Kushner, ably assisted by Randolph Preston in the net, the D's held down their opponents to one goal. The half time whistle blew and the D's were favored with the wind. After 5 minutes of play, Mike Sawchyn scored on a well-executed pass from Nathan Ash. After three overtime periods the game ended in a one-all draw.

The second game ended in a similar result. P.A.A. opened the scoring in the second half with a powerful shot by Paul Kornek. With 6 minutes to go Stan Mitchell tied up the game on a strategic pass from Phil Pascal, inside right. This game was also carried into overtime.

The X-D lads entered into the 3rd game determined to win. Due to a rapid drop in the temperature the game was played on a snowy turf and as a result the ball was heavy and the boys were not very sure of their footing. The 1st half was scoreless and the 2nd half was as uneventful as the first, that is up until 10 minutes to go when Ralph Bardoph, unassisted, scored from 20 yards

out. The game ended with X-D victorious. This brought to a close a very fine series, closely contested all the way.

Line-up:

P.A.A.—P. Sutherland, T. Kolt, W. Kozak, P. Kornek, P. Germaine, A. Guidolin, G. Eleirdiuk, J. Sawchuck, T. Kraglin, A. Kuc, B. Juzda.

X-D—Jim Donnet, Art Paul, Dave Kushner, Randolph Preston, Mike Sawchyn, Nathan Ash, Stan. Mitchell, Phil Pascal, Ralph Bardoph.

SCHOOL SONG

USQUE AD ASTRA

St. John's, St. John's, our motto old
Usque ad astra
Throughout the ages, true and bold,
Usque ad astra
Has led men on towards the light,
To live for all, to dare the right,
And ever strive in life's rough fight
Usque ad astra.

On pillars firm St. John's shall stand
Usque ad astra
Imparting strength to mind and hand,
Usque ad astra.
Then let us on with joyous heart,
In all that's worthy take our part,
With this, our motto, our life's chart,
Usque ad astra.

JERUSALEM

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the Holy Lamb of God on
England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark, Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear, O clouds unfold
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In this our green and pleasant land.



P. A. A.

First Row—Gordon Purchase, Alex Pitel, Walter Petrowski, Mr. Newfield, David Logan, Irwin Tobin, Charles Nowak.

Second Row—Peter Sutherland, Carl Francis, George Elendiuk, Albert Guidolin, Alex Cziuko, Paul Germaine, Frank Haidish, John Ustiak.

Third Row—Bill Juzda, Mike Bohay, Tony Kolt, Ramon Manusow, Russel Ewanchuk, Paul Kornek, Walter Kozak, Bill Smith.



P. A. B.

Top Row—Stan Latewicz, Frank Riech, Wilson Law, Roy Stanger, Roy Senft, John Winnik, Peter Dobish.

Middle Row—Bill Neil, Mike Prymak, Joe Rennick, Fred Slyfield, Joe Krawchuk, Kazmir Kruch, Albert Meyers.

Bottom Row—Fred Ewatski, Jack Schnieder, Art Jarvis, Mr. Whiteford (teacher), Ed. Korody, Harry Wright, Orest Chawiloga.

"THE GONDOLIERS"

By W. S. Gilbert and Sir Arthur Sullivan

THE CAST

The Duke of Plaza Toro	Morris Zamick
Luiz	Paul Lindquist
Don Alhambra Del Bolero	Morley Margolis
	(The Grand Inquisitor)
Venetian Gondoliers:	
Marco Palmieri	Lorne Betts
Guiseppe Palmieri	Monty Syme
Antonio	Arthur Dyson
Francesco	Julius Starck
Giorgio	Ed. Winnik
	John Calder
Annibale	Bill Osborne
The Duchess of Plaza Toro	Betty Ross Bertha Welch
Casilda (her daughter)	Kathleen Whitridge Annie Tate
Gianetta	Joyce Brown Marjorie Law
Tessa	Marguerite Kinghorn Marjorie Bell
Fiametta	Mary Kozlowski Nora Jex
Vittoria	Gertrude Claxton Betty Miskolcy
Guilia	Minnie Isenberg
Inez	Miriam Wiseman

GIRLS' CHORUS:

Kathleen Belcher, Erica Thiessen, Betty Thorpe, Nancy Pingle, May England, Mary Nestor, Annie Tate, Kay Whitridge, Nora Jex, Betty Miskolcy, Gertrude Claxton, Mary Kozlowski, Evelyn Mayer, Adele Gilman, Irma Katz, Adele Campbell, Hannah Brownstone, Ruth Letham, Marion Suppes, Marjorie Meder, Dorothy Oakley, Norma Homewood, Mildred Shanas, Ann Campbell, Violet Gillies, Miriam Earn, Minnie Isenberg, Betty Ross, Bertha Welch, Annette Solodky, Helyne Julius, Ruth Hiam, Daisy Knox, Margaret Davey, Marion Russell, Myrtle Brady.

BOYS' CHORUS:

Andrew Dart, Julius Starck, William Uhryniuk, Charlie Colson, Bill Osborne, Vernon Robinson, Harry Freedman, Larry Porter, Tom Milroy, Carl Anderson, Jeffrey Reynolds, Edward Otto, Glen Acheson, Ross Stewart, Clive Ellor, Art Jenkyns, Stanley Child, Walter Fochuk, Arthur Dyson, Leonard Karr, Durward Smith, Ed. Winnik, Earl Pashkovsky, John Calder, Revel Huguet.



P. A. C.

Top Row—Jim Campbell, Dave Paton, Jack Williams, Bill Gillispie, Joe Kucera, Joe Schiller, Abe Gordon, John Ogradnick.

Second Row—Benton Smith, Fred Connon, Alfred Gillespie, Mike Mandziuk, Joe Dinicol, Walter Danko, Walluse Zielinski, Stanley Yokabowsky.

Front Row—Peter Ewchuk, Alex Kuharski, Douglass Maconnell, James Keir, Mr. Jones (teacher), Bert Maltin, Albert Tye, Bob Floom, Sam Jakul.



P. A. D.

Fourth Row—Alfred Knoll, Wilfred Stanger, Don. McLellan, Bill Boynowski, Bill McCaine, Charlie Karchauz, Mike Lusanko, Jacob Thiessen, Alex Park.

Third Row—Henry Jalmarson, Benny Levinski, John Vitt, Bill Brose, John Hinzuik, Joe Ewchuk, Rubin Greenstone, Phillip Squarie, Peter Melnyk.

Second Row—Eddy Zimmerman, Ralph Henderson, Alex Ullman, David Ross, Mr. J. Blount, Stanley Kolt, Joe Grande, Harry Siep, Jim McGrath.

First Row—Frank Prost, Joe Rayman, Irvin Glass.

Missing—George Haverstock, Fred Olson, Morley Wacknow, Jim McMillan.

MUSICAL

ACTIVITIES

L. THORNGAUST

The curtain rises upon twenty-four beautiful Contadine playfully binding roses. The opening chorus is sung and, together with many solos including Antonio's song "For the Merriest Fellows are We" makes a very striking effect.

Such was the opening scene of "The Gondoliers" presented on March 10, 11, 12 in the school Auditorium. Miss Horner directed the music; Miss Gauer, the dancing and actions; and Miss Cheyne, the dramatics. The pianist, a former St. John's student, was Miss Chrissie McLean.

The highlights of the performances were many. The stirring strains of the "Cachucha" brought forth much applause and it was encored enthusiastically. Other exceptionally good solo performances were Guiseppe's "Rising Early in the Morning," Gianetta's song "Kind Sir," and Marco's rendition of "Take a Pair of Sparkling Eyes." The Grand Inquisitor truly entranced the audience with his musical stories of "I Stole a Prince" and "There Lived a King." The two vigorous little wives, Gianetta and Tessa, gave highly commendable performances dramatically as well as musically.

And now for the "royal" highlights. The stately Duchess and the pompous Duke won the applause and admiration of everyone with amusing performances, especially in the "Gavotte." Last, but not least, come the two lovers who lent the real touch of romance to the story. The colorful voice of Luiz blended with the beautiful soprano tones of Casilda in two tender love songs, "When Alone Together" and "There Was a Time." Their "romance" will never be forgotten.

The many smaller parts were aptly taken. They included pretty Fiametta with delightful soprano voice, and Francesco, her partner, a dashing Gondolier. Lively Antonio was paired off with Vittoria and Georgio with Guilia. The courtier, Annibale, capably dealt with the problem of double rations. Finally comes Inez, the King's foster-mother,

whose intensely dramatic solo unravelled the whole plot and led into a very striking finale in which handsome Luiz and beautiful Casilda were crowned King and Queen; and the two contemplative gondoliers, Marco and Guiseppe, were reunited with their two little wives, Gianetta and Tessa, heartily supported by the Contadine and Gondoliers.

A week later the whole cast had a banquet and a dance in the school. A delicious supper was served in the Library; this was followed by speeches by Mr. Reeve, Miss Horner, Miss Cheyne, Mr. Newfield and Miss Chrissie McLean. Tom Milroy acted as Master of Ceremonies, handling the job well. Flowers were presented to Miss Horner, Miss Gauer, Miss Cheyne, and Miss Chrissie McLean by Miss Kay Whitridge, Miss Betty Ross, Tom Milroy and Maurice Zamick, respectively. After this, the cast adjourned to the auditorium, where they danced until midnight to the strains of an orchestra composed of boys from the school. The pianist was Ray Willie, XI-B. Other members of the orchestra included Hans Dobesch, XI-B, Bill Pickett, XI-A, Alex Platsko, XI-A, and Max Brooks from XI-B. From what we saw and heard we are quite sure that everyone had an enjoyable evening.

The School Council and the School Orchestra were also present.

ORCHESTRA NOTES

At the beginning of the year, twenty-three musicians comprised the orchestra, but alas, there are now only about fifteen. Nevertheless, it does send forth sweet music.

The orchestra's first public appearance was at the annual School Tea, where it rendered sweet strains while the guests sipped tea. The orchestra played also at the Remembrance Day Service and topped its performances by playing the overture of the opera "The Gondoliers."

We extend our best thanks to Mr. A. Bailey, whose efforts made the orchestra possible.



P. A. E.

Last Row—Marie Bendyk, Tina Classen, Pauline Melnyk.

Second Row—Beatrice Stein, Jennie Kazenousky, Vice-President, Miss Pettingell (teacher), Mary Kozlowski, Dorothy Telperstein, secretary.

First Row—Mary Forbes, Eleanor Hershfield, president, Saidie Isaacovitch, Anne Kowolchuck, Marion Russell.



P. A. F.

Third Row—Millie Weinbender, Marie Pruse, Jennie Wach, Jennie Kulynych, Ida Haehn, Jennie Bar-chuk, Verna Frunchak, Cherry Black, Helen Morris, Eva Hawryk, Mary Libzynski.

Second Row—Mona Rosenblat, Olga Moroz, Toby Nachman, Katie Zemliduk, Stephe Maycher, Lucy Dilay, Olga Thomas, Marjorie Ballendine, Edith Egnell, Jennie Libzynski.

First Row—Mary Zubrecki, Winnifred Less, Ann Dowhopoluk, Elsie Baldwin, Miss Falconer, Miss Mc-Kerchar, Edwina William, Betty Johnstone Eleanor Sullivan, Anne Walker.

Missing—Jean Chekosky, Katie Melnyk, Rose Zarysky, Jenny Baryski, Jennie Melnyk, Olga Dunne, Kathleen Nacht, Irene Stefanson.

St. John's College

WINNIPEG

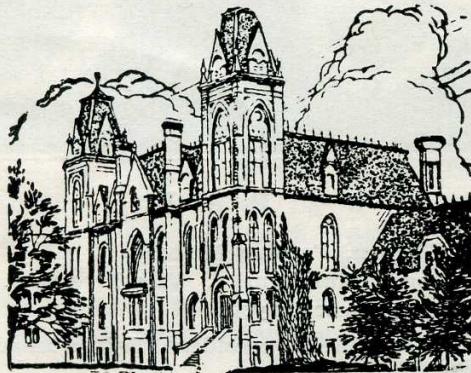
Affiliated with the University of Manitoba

CHANCELLOR

The Most Rev. The Archbishop of Rupert's Land, D.D.

WARDEN

Rev. Canon W. F. Barfoot, D.D.



Originating in a School founded in 1820, St. John's College was re-organized in 1866 and became one of the foundation Colleges incorporated in the University of Manitoba in 1877. University classes are conducted in a modern, well-equipped building which also contains common rooms, library, chapel and accommodation for thirty resident students. St. John's College offers:

COURSES IN ARTS AND THEOLOGY

in preparation for B.A. and B.D. Degrees, L.Th., diploma, and for entrance to Engineering, Law, Medicine, Education and Commerce.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

are offered from time to time to students of ability who wish to proceed to University courses. Foundation Scholarships, Bursaries, etc., are also awarded on the basis of merit by the College and the University.

GRADE XII CLASSES

will be conducted in 1938-39 in English, Algebra, Analytical Geometry, Trigonometry, Latin, French, German, History, Physics and Chemistry.

For Information regarding Courses, Fees, Scholarships, etc., apply
Rev. Thomas Boon, B.A., Registrar

"The main function of a University is to set and maintain standards of learning, judgment and conduct."

"MEETING NELSON EDDY"

Have you ever experienced such a grand and glorious feeling that you would willingly make friends with your worst enemy? Well, I have! The cause of this inspiring feeling was an introduction to the most famous, most highly paid singer in the world—Nelson Eddy! Yes, it was the Nelson Eddy, of the golden baritone voice and blond masculine handsomeness; the idol of a million women; the delightfully hilarious partner in crime of Charlie McCarthy; and the famed master of the "split-infinitive."

Mr. Eddy's sudden meteor-like rise to fame has been little short of a miracle. In three short years he has risen from obscurity to become one of the world's most popular and sought after young men. Is it any wonder that I feel proud to have had the honor of an introduction to this fascinating man?

It happened very simply and yet had any of the incidents in this story been lacking it might never have taken place. Had I not decided to visit my girl friend, who is an ardent admirer and member of his fan club, on Sunday evening, April 24th, to tell her of his arrival; had we not decided immediately to at least take a chance of meeting him and hurried down to the Royal Alexandra Hotel; had my girl friend not been Irish with the regular Irish fighting spirit, we might never have met Nelson Eddy. But all these things did happen, and from then on Lady Luck favored us.

We reached the hotel about 7.30 p.m., contacted Mr. Eddy's manager and told him that we were members of the fan club and wished to see Mr. Eddy. Leaving us with a promise to see what could be done he joined Mr. Eddy, who was in the dining room at the time. The wait was seemingly a long and anxious one, caused by our nervous tension and uncertainty as to what we should say and do if we were lucky enough to have the opportunity of meeting him.

Meanwhile the rotunda of the hotel gradually filled up with other girls, autograph books in hand, women and even men, all of whom came to see Nelson Eddy. This also increased our fears. How could he possibly want to see us when he could talk to so many other interesting people, many of whom seemed to be quite prominent folk. Every second increased our nervousness and fear of missing him, and by the time he finally emerged from the dining room our hearts were thumping.

On his way from the dining room to the elevator he was stopped by his manager who pointed us out. Imagine our surprise and pride, as well as the astonished looks on the faces of the others, when he strode towards us

across the width of the rotunda, with hand outstretched, and smilingly acknowledged the introductions made by his manager. The shock of seeing him suddenly, so real, after reading about him and seeing him on the screen, was overwhelming, but his charming and gracious manner put us completely at our ease.

His handshake was warm and sincere, the kind that must help him win many friends. His gaze was unfaltering. His hair, which from afar appears to be platinum, is really blond with streaks of white shot through with reddish bronze lights and is his most notable feature. There was nothing in his polite manner to suggest the practical joker his fans all know him to be. His speaking voice had that magic quality found in his singing voice, a richness unique with him.

Mr. Eddy willingly gave us his autograph, discussed our fan club for a few minutes and then made his way to the elevator, leaving us the centre of curious, envious and wondering glances for we were the only ones whom he favored with his autograph. It had actually happened! Two happy, beaming girls made their way quickly to the door, stopping only to express a few words of appreciation to the kind porter, who had so willingly aided us in contacting Mr. Eddy's manager.

Nelson Eddy is no more movie idol as we discovered the following day upon attending his concert. He is a fine artist, a musician and an excellent interpreter of concert songs. His suave, aristocratic bearing is matched by the power, quality and smoothness of his voice. Music ought to be glad for Nelson Eddy. He sings superbly and yet has so much aside from music with which to interest an audience. Sooner or later, folks who have gone to the concert to get the autograph of a movie star may find that they love music as well. His adeptness at the first art of program making was amply proven on that night.

One newspaper is quoted as saying; "It seems rather unfair that one person should have everything—but such is the case with Nelson Eddy. There are 16 points of vocal culture and technique and this artist has them all."

Again I say, is it any wonder that I feel a proud and privileged person to have had the honor of being introduced to Nelson Eddy? I am sure that as we left the hotel there were not two more envied girls there, or two happier ones in Winnipeg that evening.

Marguerite Henne,
Room 31, XI-H

ALUMNI

Mr. Malcom Thompson, a graduate of St. John's and also of the University of Manitoba where he specialized in Mathematics, is now in the Meteorological Department of the Dominion Government doing work in the Weather Bureau.

Mr. Archibald is in charge of the Weather Bureau at Stevenson Airport making Weather Forecast maps of Western Canada for pilots.

Mr. Levine has been appointed Professor of Philosophy at London University.

Miss Clara Hirsch has been successful in winning a scholarship in Philosophy at Pennsylvania University.

Mr. Walter Stanowski, a graduate in '37, has achieved fame with the St. Boniface Seals, Dominion champions. The best of luck to him in his "goal."

Mr. Paul Mundrick, also a graduate in '37, has likewise climbed the ladder of re-

nown with the Portage Terriers. May he reach the top!

Miss Cicely Skinner is now in a reverse position to that which she held at St. John's for she is teaching at a small school in Alonsa.

Art Hammil, a former president of St. John's, is now a Rookie on the Winnipeg Police force.

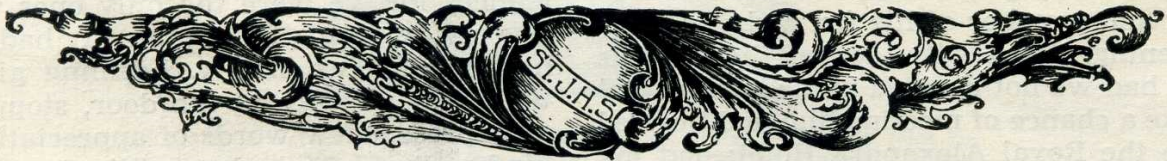
Reverend William McKay is a recent graduate of Wesley College.

Graduates of St. John's at University

Among the University of Manitoba Scholarship winners were: Miss Mary Boyd, Messrs. Matthew Saunders and Max Kaslofsky.

Mr. William Cave is President of the Students' Union.

Miss Janet Storey, former Senior Lady Stick, graduated this year.



Acknowledgement

We, the staff and executive of the St. John's High School "Torch" take this opportunity of thanking all those who in any way helped to make our year-book a success. We would like especially to mention those who supported us by inserting advertisements. To those also, who contributed and collected material, to our teachers and principal for assistance given, and to the school as a whole for buying this book, we say thank you .
each and everyone.

The Staff and Executive of the "Torch"

Paging

Mr. "X"

MR. X Is The Man
Who Wants

NEW IDEAS IN PRINTING
NEW QUALITY IN PRINTING
NEW SERVICE IN PRINTING

But Is Never
Satisfied



DON'T
Penith

BE A MR. "X"

LET US SOLVE YOUR PRINTING
PROBLEMS

PRINTING CO. LTD.

579 McDermot Avenue
WINNIPEG

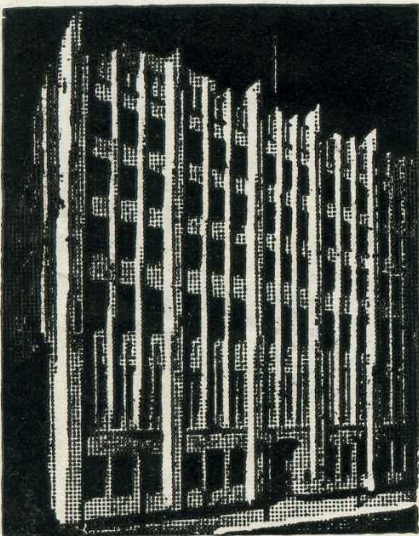
Quality ever

phone **26185**
86945

Specialized Training

FOR

Careers in Commerce



*A Modern
College of Commerce
In A
Modern Office
Building*

HEALTH — COMFORT — QUIETNESS — STUDY

Every provision has been made for the convenience, comfort, health and safety of students; a fully qualified and experienced faculty—modern office and desks and chairs—up-to-date equipment—noiseless typewriters—rest-rooms—cafeteria—hospital—scientific lighting—air-conditioned lecture rooms—fireproof building—well controlled program of extra curricula activities.

Angus School of Commerce

MANITOBA TELEPHONE BUILDING
(Entire Fourth Floor)

WINNIPEG — MANITOBA



1—Junior Inter-High Basketball

2—Inter-Room Volleyball Champs-Extension.

3—Inter-Room Basketball Champs—X-K.

4—Dramatic Executive.

5—Junior Inter-High Volleyball.

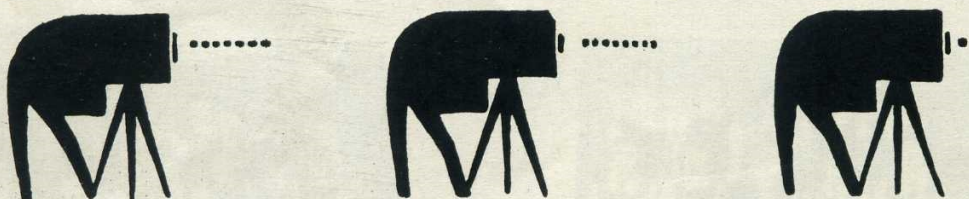
6—Individual Winners, School Field-Day.

7—Senior Inter-High Volleyball.

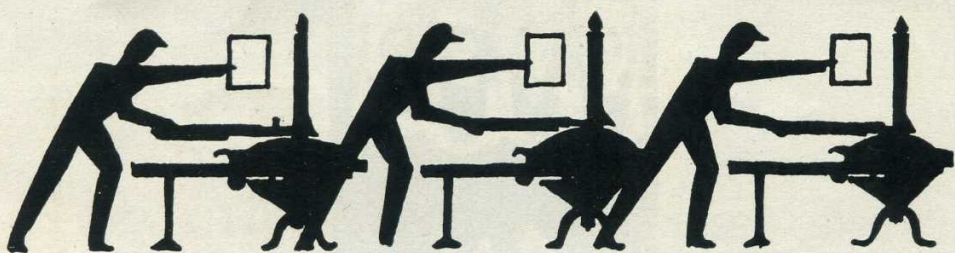
8—Senior Inter-High Basketball.



A R T I S T S

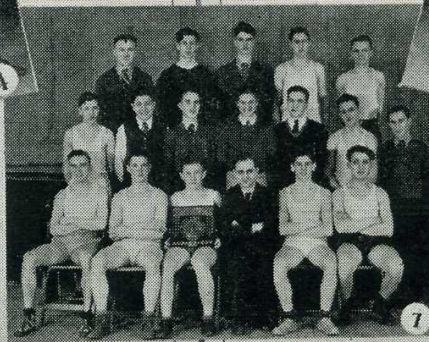
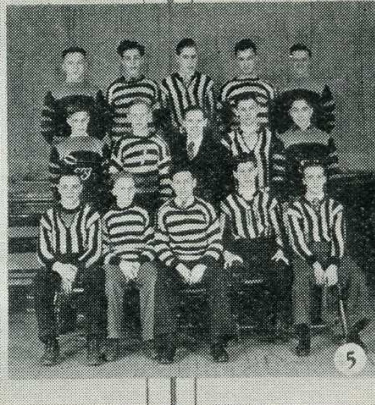
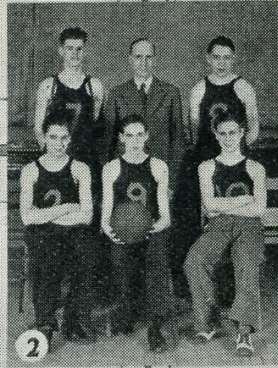


P H O T O G R A P H E R S



E N G R A V E R S

brigdens



1—Inter-Room Soccer Champs, X-D.

2—Inter-Room and Inter-House Basketball Champs, Extension

3—Junior Inter-High Soccer.

4—Junior Inter-High Basketball

5—Senior Inter-High Soccer

6—Senior Inter-High Basketball

7—Inter-Room Field Day Champs, XI-A.

8—Inter-High Hockey

9—Inter-High Speedskating.

10—Inter-Room Hockey Champs. XI-E

Wesley College

("United College" After June 9, 1938)

Faculty of Arts and Science

This Department offers the regular University of Manitoba courses leading to the B.A. Degree, and those pre-requisite to Engineering, Science, Law, Medicine and Dentistry.

A student in the Faculty of Arts and Science at Wesley College writes the examinations of the University of Manitoba and receives his or her degree from that institution.

Residence and Boarding accommodation is provided for women in Sparling Hall and for men in the main building, Wesley College.

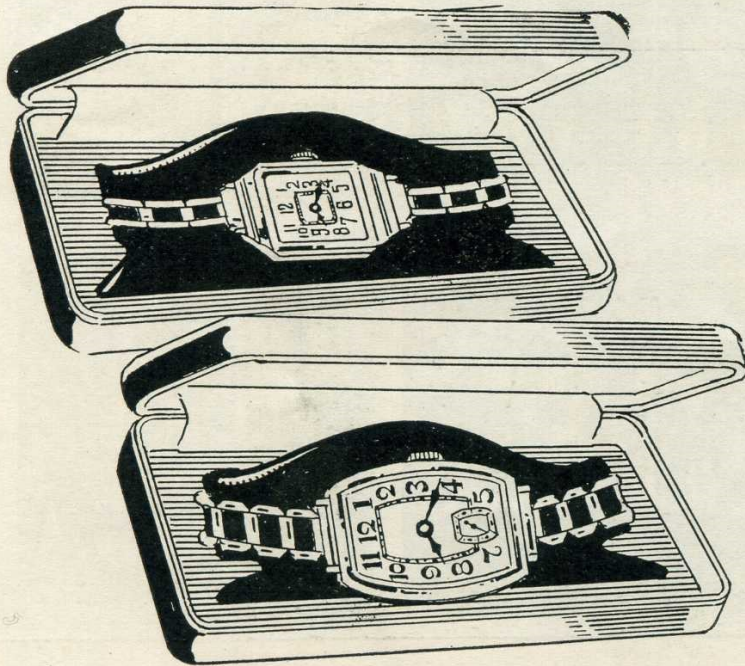
For further information: A. S. CUMMINGS, Registrar, Wesley College, Portage Avenue at Balmoral, Winnipeg. Phone 30 476.

Collegiate Department, Grades X, XI, XII

Courses are offered for Matriculation and Normal Entrance Diplomas. Partial courses are available in XI and XII.

Students having Grade XII may proceed to: Second Year, Normal School, Engineering, and to Second Year in Pre-Medical and Pre-Law courses.

Classes are organized to give full Matriculation in a language in one year (if the number of applicants warrant it.)



A WRIST WATCH

What gift more fitting, what gift more welcome, for the 1938 Graduate!

Our Cyma, Tavannes and Elgin Watches for young men and young women are superb in styling and good workmanship.

Jewelry, Main Floor, The "Bay"

Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.



1—Inter-Room Field Day Winners, X-K.

2—The Torch Staff.

3—Scholarship Candidates.

4—The Orchestra (Conductor Mr. Bailey)

5—The Full Opera Cast (The Gondoliers)

The Only Way

TO CHOOSE BUSINESS COLLEGE

IS BY THE PROVEN QUALITY OF ITS INSTRUCTION

For three consecutive years, 1935, 1936 and 1937, the "MANITOBA" students surpassed all others in the biggest open examinations held in Canada for clerks and stenographers.

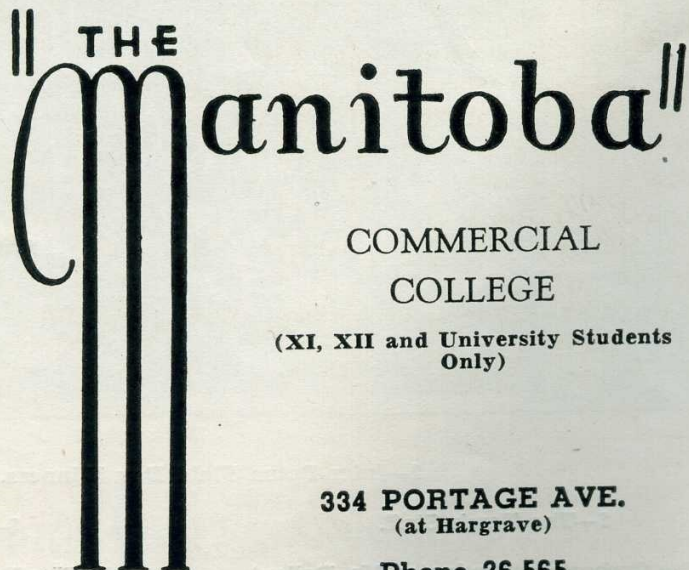
HERE IS THE LATEST RESULT (1937):

1937 Dominion Government examination for stenographers:
 44 "MANITOBA" students wrote41 passed — 93%!
 400 OTHER candidates wrote160 passed — 40%!
 — and —
 Two "MANITOBA" Students Took FIRST and SECOND
 Places in Winnipeg

These outstanding results are your GUARANTEE of getting what you pay for in attending a business college—Thorough Training!

PRESIDENT:

F. H. BROOKS, B.A., S.F.A.E.



Early Reservation
 for Fall Term
 Advisable

(XI, XII and University Students
 Only)

334 PORTAGE AVE.
 (at Hargrave)

Phone 26 565



It was at the seashore and they were sitting on the beach, while the moon shone beautifully on the surging waves.

"What effect does a full moon have upon the tide?" she asked, looking sweetly up into his face.

"None," he replied, as he drew closer to her; "but it has considerable effect upon the un-tied."

* * *

"I understand that you have a fine track team here," said the visitor to the guide who was showing him through the college.

"What individual holds most of the medals?"

The guide pondered. "Well, sir," he said, "I guess it is the pawnbroker down town."

* * *

"This class comprehends the meaning of words very quickly," said the Boston teacher to her visitors. "You noticed we spoke of the word 'ransom' a few minutes ago. How many"—turning to the children—"can think of a sentence containing the word 'ransom'? Every one. Yes, Harold?"

Harold arose proudly.

"My sister's beau ran some when Pa—"

And then the children wondered why the class was dismissed three minutes early.

* * *

She was very stout and must have weighed nearly three hundred pounds. She was learning roller skating, when she had the misfortune to fall. Several attendants rushed to her side, but were unable to raise her at once. One said soothingly:

"We'll get you up all right, madam. Do not be alarmed."

"Oh, I'm not alarmed at all, but your floor is so terribly lumpy."

And then from underneath came a small voice which said: "I am not a lump, I am an attendant."

* * *

"After I wash my face I look in the mirror to see if it's clean. Don't you?" asked the sweet little girl of Bobbie.

"Don't have to," said Bobbie; "I just look at the towel."

One hostess, who lacked tact, at dinner placed a learned and somewhat deaf college professor beside a debutante. The girl found the professor very unresponsive, but finally she noticed a dish of fruit, and in desperation asked if he liked bananas.

After being asked several time to repeat the question, her voice being raised each time, attracting the attention of the whole table, she was horrified when the learned man riveted her with a disapproving look, and remarked very distinctly: "My dear young woman, I had hoped that I had misunderstood your question; but, since you persist, I must say that I prefer the old-fashioned nightshirt."

* * *

"If there were four flies on a table and I killed one, how many would be left?" inquired the teacher.

"One," answered a bright little girl—"the dead one."

* * *

Elizabeth and Amelia were chatting about a young man whom they both knew.

"I can't make anything of young Ralston, he's so stupid," said Elizabeth.

"Why, I don't think so," said Amelia "He has a lot in him when you know him."

"Has he?" rejoined Elizabeth. "Well, then, I'm sure it's a vacant lot."

* * *

Mark Twain once asked a neighbor if he might borrow a set of his books. The neighbor replied ungraciously that he was welcome to read them in his library, but he had a rule never to let his books leave his house. Some weeks later the same neighbor sent over to ask for the loan of Mark Twain's lawnmower.

"Certainly," said Mark, "but since I make it a rule never to let it leave my lawn you will be obliged to use it there."

* * *

This advertisement recently appeared in a Western paper:

"WANTED—A man to undertake the sale of a new patent medicine. The advertiser guarantees that it will be profitable to the undertaker."

Science in Everyday Life

This series of books comprises fifteen thoroughly modern books on the various aspects of science and nature study. They are written in simple language, and are profusely illustrated throughout with photographs and diagrams. An outstanding feature is the number of exercises and experiments included in the book—a feature that should be particularly welcome in view of the recommendations for practical work in schools.

NATURE'S GIANT FORCES

By A. T. McDougall B.A., B.Sc. \$0.60

NATURE'S WONDROUS LAWS

By A. T. McDougall, B.A., B.Sc. .60

NATURE'S MYSTIC MOVEMENTS

By A. T. McDougall, B.A., B.Sc. .75

THE WONDERS OF ELECTRICITY

By A. T. McDougall, B.A., B.Sc. .75

THE MARVELS OF CHEMISTRY

By A. T. McDougall, B.A., B.Sc. .75

SCIENCE IN THE HOME

By W. B. Little75

SCIENCE IN THE COUNTRY

By W. B. Little75

SCIENCE IN THE CITY

By W. B. Little75

SCIENCE AND HEALTH

By W. B. Little \$0.75

SCIENCE AND LIVING THINGS

By W. B. Little75

SCIENCE AND THE WEATHER

By W. B. Little75

SCIENCE IN A COALFIELD

By R. E. Machin, F.G.S.90

WONDERS OF THE EARTH'S CRUST

By H. E. Taylor, F.G.S.75

WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE

By H. E. Taylor, F.G.S.75

GENERAL ELEMENTARY SCIENCE

By W. B. Little75

These books, either individually or in class sets, will be of real value in the science room library. Teachers and schoolboards will be allowed a generous discount off the above prices.

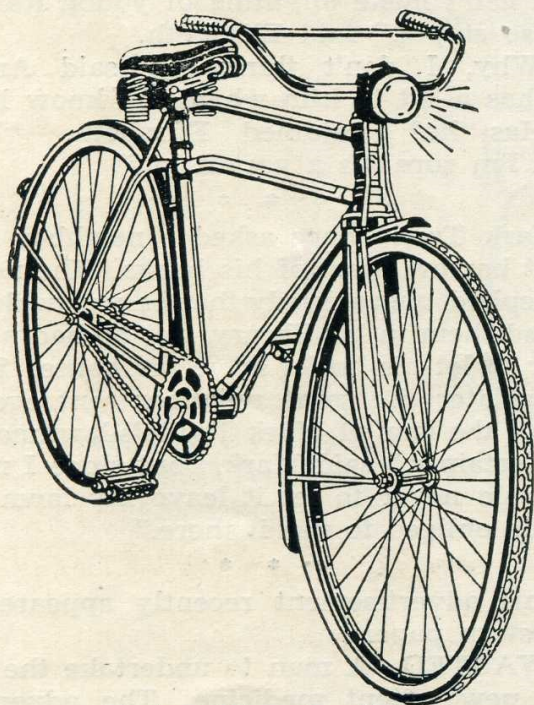
SPECIAL PRICE FOR COMPLETE SET, \$7.00

Send for Free Descriptive Folder

SIR ISAAC PITMAN & SONS (CAN.) LTD.

383 CHURCH STREET — TORONTO

"Glider Bicycles"



Boys, girls and parents—to all of you we recommend the "Glider" bicycle as the outstanding value in its price-field! There are models of "Gliders" to suit every type of rider. British-built to Eaton specifications, they are equipped with electric lamp, pump, tool bag, wrenches and oil can.

- Men's Glider **\$29.95**
- Women's Glider **\$29.95**
- Double Bar Glider **\$35.00**
- Glider "Balloon" **\$35.00**
- Glider Roadster **\$35.00**
- Juvenile Glider **\$25.95**

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED

Sporting Goods Section, Third Floor, Hargrave

Budget Plan Available

PROMPT COURTEOUS DEPENDABLE

Northern Taxi LimitedRadio Equipped 5 and 7-Passenger Sedans
Down Town Stations . . . All Passengers Insured
Phone 57 233

The

People's Circulating LibraryThe Latest Books Always on Hand
816 Main St. Phone 57 646

COMPLIMENTS OF

Doner Paint-Hardware Ltd.

Phone 57 066 — 847 Main Street

Phone 56 148

Res. 53 577

GEORGE ALLEN

FORD SALES AND SERVICE

Main at Bannerman

Winnipeg

**Winnipeg Map & Blue Print
Company Limited**

DRAWING AND ART SUPPLIES

320 Donald St. Phones 23 971 — 23 974

UNITED STORE DELIVERY

C. E. BRAGG

We Deliver

220 Kelvin St. Phone 501 403

Office Hours: 9 to 5.30 p.m. Phone 55 710

DR. D. YOUNG

DENTIST

Corner Mountain and Main

1202 Main Street Winnipeg, Man

1911 — DEPENDABLE — 1938

McLEAN PRINTERS

(J. and N. S. McLean)

Publishers of "The Elmwood Herald"

KELVIN AT HART PHONE 501 122

612 Wpg. Piano Bldg. Phone 80 600

PINEWOOD PRESS

J. Kesten.

L. Kesten.

COMPLIMENTS

Mallabar Theatrical Costumer

Winnipeg

WE DELIVER OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

ECONOMY DRUG STORE

"The Prescription Pharmacy"

The Quality Drug Store in the Heart of
North Winnipeg

C. A. ZEAL, Chemist.

1118 Main St. Phone 54 703

Compliments of—

KARASICK'S LTD.

WHOLESALE

Men's and Ladies' Wear and Smallwares

275 McDermot Ave. Phone 21 563

WINNIPEG PHOTO STUDIO

Photographs of Quality

986 Main St. Phone 55 088

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

BURROWS DRUG STORE

Irwin Wiseman, Chemist

Burrows at Salter Phone 57 925

Order your Rolls and Cakes at

ROBINSON'S BAKERY

Machray and Main

Lewis Shoe Repairing

Skates Sharpened and Rubbers Repaired

SUEDE SHOES AS WELL

1373 Main St. Work Guaranteed.

The New College Shop

Up-to-Date Lunch Counter

1306 Main St. Phone 57 621

FRUIT, MAGAZINES, ICE CREAM SODAS
AND SUNDRIES**COLLEGE THEATRE**"NORTH WINNIPEG'S FAVORITE
FAMILY THEATRE"

Special Admission Price to Students

Main at Church Phone 53 686

Compliments of

Lawrence Bicycle Shop

Bannerman Ave., East. Winnipeg.

W. PATEK

Shoe Repairing of the Better Kind

1312 Main St. Winnipeg

Compliments of

DR. S. D. POSNER

DENTIST

972 Main Street (Ste. 1, Trick Block)

Res.: 52 154

Office: 55 311





Choose the Right
Equipment

FOR

Winter or Summer
Sports

ASHDOWN'S

Can Supply Your Every Need

Sports Dept., Second Floor



McKenzie Clay & CO.

JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS

Engraving - Medals - Class Rings & Pins
Trophies - Buttons

PHONE 27 735

Dingwall Building - 62 Albert Street
Winnipeg, Canada

We will Gladly Furnish Designs
and Quotations

Blue Ribbon is a Quality Tea, but sold
at a popular price and under
a money back guarantee.

ASK FOR
THE RED PACKAGE



Write for new premium catalogue

Blue Ribbon Limited

WINNIPEG

COMPLIMENTS OF

Crescent Creamery Company, Limited

Dealers In

"QUALITY GUARDED" DAIRY
PRODUCTS FOR OVER 33 YEARS

MILK—CREAM—BUTTER
ICE CREAM

Phone 37 101

"The Safe Way"

When you come to us to have your
glasses made, you are assured of cor-
rectly ground lenses of first quality—
our reputation as Guild Opticians guar-
antees that it is "THE SAFE WAY"
to care for your eyes.



ROBERT S. RAMSAY

GUILD OPTICIAN

DISPENSING EXCLUSIVELY

WANTED - - Used School Books

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID

Sell Your Books Before Their Authorization Expires

EDUCATIONAL BOOK SERVICE ASSOCIATION
(THE STUDENTS' STORE)

497 Portage Ave. (Near Balmoral St.)
Open Evenings till 9 p.m.

Phone 39 275
Tell Your Friends

SHOP AT

THE **S. BERESKIN** STORE
1385 MAIN ST. PHONE 55 666

SHOES

Foot wear for Men, Women and Children. Our high quality, wide choice and careful fitting assures you satisfaction.

LADIES' WEAR

Need a new Hat? or a smart new Dress? Accessories? Hose? We have a large stock of beautiful styles for you to choose from.

ACTION!

When you need Help in
a Hurry you need a . . .

Telephone

in your home . . .

ORDER YOURS TODAY

MANITOBA
TELEPHONE SYSTEM

Walk in Comfort . . .

The object of properly fitted shoes is to maintain or slowly train the bones of the feet to their normal position and provide a natural means of walking. If your feet are giving you trouble, visit us tomorrow. We can help you back to foot health.

"You Are As Young As
Your Feet"

Macdonald

SHOE STORE LIMITED

492-4 Main Street

WHAT SHALL I BE?

Soon you must decide upon your choice of an occupation. Talk the matter over with Mr. H. J. Russell, A.C.I.S., M.R.S.T., Principal of Russell Business Institute, Great West Permanent Bldg., 356 Main Street, Winnipeg, Telephone 92 361. Mr. Russell will show you how the plan of selection by subject plus individual tuition, will save you time and money. Those who do not know short hand can learn the theory of Russell Shorthand in thirty days. Pitman students make a quick review of their own system.

Compliments of . . .

PHONE 37 262

Perth's

★ Cleaners ★ Dyers ★ Furriers ★

We Specialize in School and Club
Equipment

"Baldy" Northcott Sporting Goods

387 Portage Ave.

Ph. 26166

For Things Delicious!

The Chocolate Shop

Next to Birks-Dingwall

COMPLIMENTS

OF

WINNIPEG PIANO CO

383
PORTAGE
AVE.

T. G. Blight

D.D.S., L.D.S.

CHILDREN X-RAY

1404 MAIN STREET
WINNIPEG

Phone 53 737

THE HOUSE OF . . .

Picardy

Introduces a new package of

Canada's Celebrated Chocolates

Burgundy Assortment

A Wide Variety of Creams and Hard Centres

60c per lb.

Packed in one and two pound boxes

TORCH

Congratulations and Best Wishes to
1938 Graduates

SINCLAIR'S DRUG STORE
Phone 56 055 1469 Main St.

COMPLIMENTS FROM
BLACKHURST BROS.

C.P.R. Watch Inspectors

Opposite Car Barns

1452 Main Street

Winnipeg, Man.

THE HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT PARLIAMENT

For the first time in the history of Winnipeg, the high school students held a student parliament. The Youth Council was responsible for the calling of this parliament. There were two delegates from each of the grade eleven classes in the five high schools. All delegates were given a list of the subjects to be discussed, and were asked to make short speeches to show what their opinions were on the subjects. This parliament was held at the Gordon Bell High School on Saturday, April 23, and on Monday, April 25. There were morning and afternoon sessions on Saturday, and an evening session on Monday. The Saturday sessions were taken up by debating the questions. At the Monday session, we voted on the resolutions moved.

Mr. James Cowan acted as chairman of the Saturday morning session. We discussed all questions pertaining to education and the school system. The agenda included such subjects as vocational training, university training, physical training, and vocational guidance. It was very interesting to note that almost all those present agreed on the educational problems. We agreed that more public speaking should be taught in the schools, that there should be more vocational training closely linked with the regular academic work. The suggestions from one of the students that we should have more physical training, fully qualified physical training instructors, and ballroom dancing in the schools, were supported by all of us. There was some discussion as to whether it is best to have a vocational guide in the schools, but it was finally decided that a vocational guide is not an absolute necessity.

The peace topics were very hotly debated on, and the Youth Council complained that they wanted more suggestions as to how to right our wrongs, rather than have us argue about what is wrong. The Parliament was adjourned for lunch in the middle of these discussions.

Mr. David Bowman acted as chairman at the afternoon session. In this session much back and forth discussion took place. Some very valuable suggestions were made and adopted. We all, more or less, agreed that the text books should be revised to show more of the horrors of war; that a much closer study should be made of the economic, social, and political life of the nations, of the world; and that we should have correspondence clubs, so that we can correspond with young

people in other countries. We all realized that we could never have world peace unless the different elements within one country learned to live in harmony with each other. In Canada, this applies particularly to the East and West. We thought that Canada would assist peace by adopting a definite yet elastic policy on foreign affairs, and by boycotting Japanese goods. The League of Nations failed, in our opinion, because it was not properly supported. Realizing this failure, we thought that Canada should be fully armed to accept her responsibility in defending North America.

The debates on high school students and democracy were not as spirited as those on peace had been. We all agreed that we should have freedom of the press, though sometimes this is violated, freedom of speech, freedom of religious belief, and freedom of assembly. The big majority of us wanted the Padlock Law of Quebec replaced. We also agreed that the only way to keep us from making a mess of it when we get the right to vote is to give us adequate instruction in matters pertaining to government.

At the Monday evening session Mr. Allister Stewart acted as chairman. At this session amendments to the resolutions were drawn up and then the resolutions were voted on.

There are just two things left to say. The first of these is to thank the Youth Council of Greater Winnipeg for making this parliament possible. The second, is that we hope that the good work begun will be continued throughout the years.

Gertrude Berg,
XI-J, Room 27.

PHONE 51 157

**C. C. FALCONER
& Company**

At Your Service for Over 25 Years

950 Main Street—Corner Flora Avenue

THE TORCH STAFF



Back Row—Earl Pashkovsky, Russell Ewanchuk, Tom Milroy (Business and Circulation Manager), John Calder, Lawrie Peterson, Harry Freedman.
 Middle Row—Elsie Weitzel, Gertrude Claxton, Mary Nestor, Ettie Wail, Doris Scanes, Luba Nykyforuk, Clementine Lang, Sadie Isaacovitch, Mr. Johnson (Photography).
 Front Row—Eleanor McKay (Assistant Editor), Miss Nicolson (Literary Adviser), Mr. Reeve, Kathleen Belcher (Editor-in-Chief), Mr. Thierry (Manager), Miss Thompson (Literary Adviser), Mae Bell.

Sommer's Upholstering

Leo Sommer, Manager
 ESTIMATES FREE

Wholesale Furniture, Upholstery and Repairing

Phone Office 54 720

852 Main Street

Winnipeg, Man.

Sanderson's Drug Store

Main and Atlantic

Picardy Chocolates — Dougall's Dime Library

Complete Drug Store Service

Phone 54 689

We Deliver

Our Service Covers the Whole City Suburbs

Workers and Farmers Co-operative
 Dairy Association Limited

PHONE 57 354

More Quality — Less Cost
 Authorized by A. Bilecki

PENSEES

De plusieurs pays grands et beaux j'ai lu
 Des terres a tout le monde bien connues.
 Cependant, de ces terres j'aime le mieux
 La France, pays le plus merveilleux.

Ce pays est fameux de fruits, de vins,
 De fleurs de toutes sortes il est plein
 "Une terre de richesse," les gens dirent
 Il y a tout ce qu'une personne desire.

"En France," vous dit notre professeur,
 "Ce sont beaucoup de tres amusants moeurs.
 Des voyageurs n'en savent cependant
 Et souvent quels moments embarrassants!"

"Quand vous vous promenez le long des rues
 Vous admirez partout de belles vues.
 La France est le pays ideal.
 Il n'y a pas d'autre qui lui est egal."

Ainsi je pense toute la journee
 A la France ou je voudrais aller
 Peut-etre j'aurai de la chance, et
 Un jour en France vraiment je serai.

—Lillian Rosenfield, XI-F.

From St. John's Technical High School to



. . . WINNIPEG'S FINEST



and then
to
Champion-
ship



GUSTAVE STOVE (a Dominion Graduate) won first place and silver cup for highest speed in Novice Section of typing contest held at Toronto Exhibition in 1937. The contest was open to all business colleges in Canada.

"A Select School for
Select Students"

DOMINION Business College

THE MALL - WINNIPEG

Telephone 37 181 for Prospectus

Staff Signatures

G. J. Reeve.
D. N. Ridd.
J. E. Ridd
A. Bailey
J. O. Duenin
John Forres
M. W. Thierry
Elsie Gayer.
Mrs. F. Johnson.
M. A. Mearns
J. E. McColl
E. M. Macdonald
L. P. Snider
W. Cumming
H. E. Haffner
C. J. Burrows.
Geo. M. Jewfield.
Jessie L. Macdonald
M. J. Cadwell
J. R. Stirling
David Allison.
John Blount.
Fred C. Guesey.
W. F. Baskerville
W. Whiteford
R. J. Johns.
J. S. Duffin
A. A. C. Thompson
H. A. Nicolson
C. J. Triggerson
M. T. Woods
O. E. Holmes
W. E. Jones
L. G. Robinson
Nobel F. Cumming
Victor B. Dutton
L. S. Scholes
Ellen McCord.
G. Gallimore
H. Doreen Falconer
B. L. Lightcap
Jas. W. Beer
J. M. Armstrong

The End

