

West Hill High School



Annual 1946



"What Puffing Eagle say?"

"He say he blow bigger ring if we send-um Sweet Caps."

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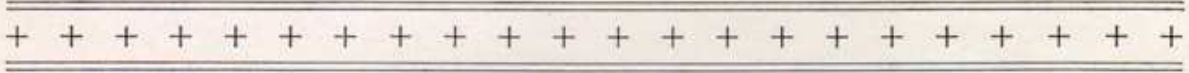
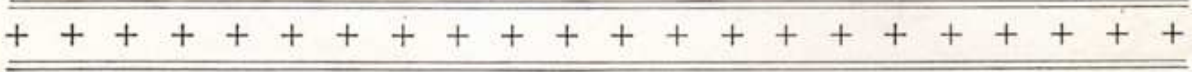


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P. HORTON, B. SMARDON

Missing from picture
BETTY ADAMSON

W. H. H. S.

Annual Board

1946

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W. SPROTT, M. AITKEN



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"BEN" NYESTE



"IN APPRECIATION"

The Annual Board wishes to express sincere appreciation to those who ably assisted in getting this Annual to press.

MR. HESLAM—For his assistance and co-operation.

MR. POTTER—For his ever-ready assistance and his invaluable advice as Staff Adviser.

MISS FRASER and MRS. BUCHANAN—For their help in correcting and revising the literary material.

MR. GREGG who supplied the "In Memoriam" section.

MISS MOSS—Without whom the "Art Work of Former Students" section could not have been obtained.

We should also like to thank the following typist:—MRS. W. CUNLIFFE and PAUL HORTON.

The cover was designed by the Annual Board.

The exceptionally well-done Section Plates were designed by Gertrude Thomson, and the illustrations and cartoons were done by Marion Aitken and Gertrude Thomson.

EDITORIAL

Editorial writers usually write very solemnly. I cannot see why. I am sure the graduating classes, to whom the editorials are particularly directed are not entirely solemn. "School is over—finished", would seem to have a joyous meaning even in a chaotic and sober world. For the graduates are thinking (we hope) of the future, not just as a durable cohesion of nations of good will, but also as a time for the enjoyment of living and the pursuit of general happiness.

We are a post war generation. Time has made us such through no fault of our own. With unflinching regularity post war generations have an absolute passion for upsetting the patterns of thought and behaviour which were strict moral orders of the previous generation.

Progress in Canada and on this globe is not a constantly advancing procession. Sometimes it is retarded by economic setbacks or world struggles such as we have just experienced. The young do not begin at a new stop on a road stretching straight to the future. With some new tools and some old ones they must start at the beginning.

Our teachers have given us all the tools they could. Unfortunately all the tools our elders could give us, besides instilling in us the rudiments of sane and decent living in a civilized world, are the tools of an old world—of little use in the scientific age which we call "today" and "tomorrow".

The future begins like the past. There are ideas on the draftboard of civilization, techniques to be adapted, theories to be practised, that no one has ever been confronted with before. Ideas are even now awaiting dissemination and classification, to be used as machinery of a new age.

Thus no feasible advice can be presented to you by orators, statesmen and political radicals, who would claim to advise with knowledge of the unfathomable depths that is the Future.

The wheel has come full circle. The dawn has come—the sun has risen on a new era. Before us is a new world—a better world, worth making.

Take it. Enjoy it. It is ours.

Paul E. Horton.

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE . . .

During the past year and a half we have welcomed back to West Hill several valuable members of the staff who served in Canada's armed forces: Mr. Pitcairn, Mr. Storr, Mr. Carter, Mr. Brown, Mr. Black, Mr. Johnson, Mr. MacKeen and Miss Woodburn.

We would like these teachers to know that we missed them sorely when they were away and are happy that they have returned safely to resume their duties at West Hill.

1945-46 saw the West Hill Home and School Association functioning for the first time. This is an important organization and it is hoped that more and more parents will take an active interest in it.

This year has seen a revival of interest in the school on the part of former students. The Old Boys' Association now has several hundred members. Girls who were former students have their own organization. The graduates of a school can exercise a powerful influence for good on their school and at the same time can get genuine enjoyment from regular meetings with old friends.

These two groups, the Home and School Association and the organization of former students, have as one of their main objectives the formation of a "Memorial Scholarship Fund" of twenty-five thousand dollars.

The income from this fund will assist deserving students to continue their education. The project will serve as a fitting memorial to the large number of former West Hill students who gave their lives in the last war.

It is difficult, at the present time, to give a message to members of the graduating class. A world at war has changed to a world at peace, but the world at peace is a very troubled world. Social and economic strife have taken the place of war between nations. Great opportunities await those who are willing and able to assume positions of leadership, but the spirit of charity and good will must increase, and, in place of strife and enmity, there must be a brotherhood of all men.

May 21st, 1946.

WEST HILL HIGH SCHOOL

In Memoriam



ABRAMS, Hyman
ACKERLEY, Herbert
ALBERT, Saul
ARMSTRONG, Robert O.

BAITTLER, Horace
BARRIE, Emerson G.
BEALL, Gordon S.
BEATTIE, Harry C.
BEECHER, William H.
BENTLEY, Douglas
BETHUNE, J. Bryce
BIRSS, John R.
BLACK, F. Kenneth
BLAKENEY, Lester
BORROWES, Robert D.
BOWEN, G. Keith
BOWER, Graham W.
BEALEY, Raymond S.
BRAND, Peter
BROWN, James F.
BURNS, Robert C.

CALVERT, Kenneth G.
CAMPTON, Clifden
CARSTAIRS, Kenneth
CASHION, George Allan
CHUTE, Donald W.
CLARK, Austin T.
CLARK, Frank J.
CLARKE, Ross William
COCHIUS, Rudolph A.
CORNER, Lloyd A.
CORSE, Wayne Y.
CUNNINGHAM, Elson W.
CUNNINGHAM, Harold T.
CUNNINGHAM, Howard D.

DAVIDSON, Gordon A.
DAVIS, George G.
DAY, Douglas G.
DERRY, Richard I.
DE WITT, William N.
DICKSON, Walter S.
DRYER, Howard
DUFFY, Frank F.
DUGUID, James J.
DUNPHY, Robert R.

EVANS, Harold A.
FARROW, Leslie R.
FITZPATRICK, Kenneth
FLITTON, Robert D.

GARRIGAN, John E.
GLICKMAN, Bert W.
GRANT, W. John
GRIFFITHS, Lewis G.

HALL, Allan
HAMMOND, J. Clifford
HAMMOND, Wilson
HANSON, Kenneth
HARPER, Joseph H. T.
HASHIM, William
HINTON, Richard D.
HUGHES, Douglas M.
HUMPHREY, John Weir
IMRIE, John G.
INGLESON, William H.

JANDRON, Geoffrey M.
JOHNS, Kenneth W.
JOHNSTON, Nelson R.
JONES, R. Harry

KAPLAN, Bernard

LA BRISH, F. Blair
LAING, Arthur G.
LEWIS, Thomas C.
LOBB, Kenneth A.

MANDER, William Eric
MC CREADY, Ernest W.
MCDONALD, Charles G.
MC GRAIL, John G.
MCLAREN, William
MCNALLY, Carlisle
MENZIES, Blair
METCALFE, Ted
MILLER, Reginald
MITCHELL, John D.
MOULDY, Clifford F.
MOUNT, Kenneth H.
MUNRO, T. Gordon
MYATT, Howard R.
MYERS, Peter

NAGLEY, Harold

OLSEN, Rolf

PALETHORPE, Donald M.
PAPPELBAUM, Sydney
PARKER, Frederick J.
PATTERSON, Eric C.
POW, David Elliott
PROBYN, Dighton J.

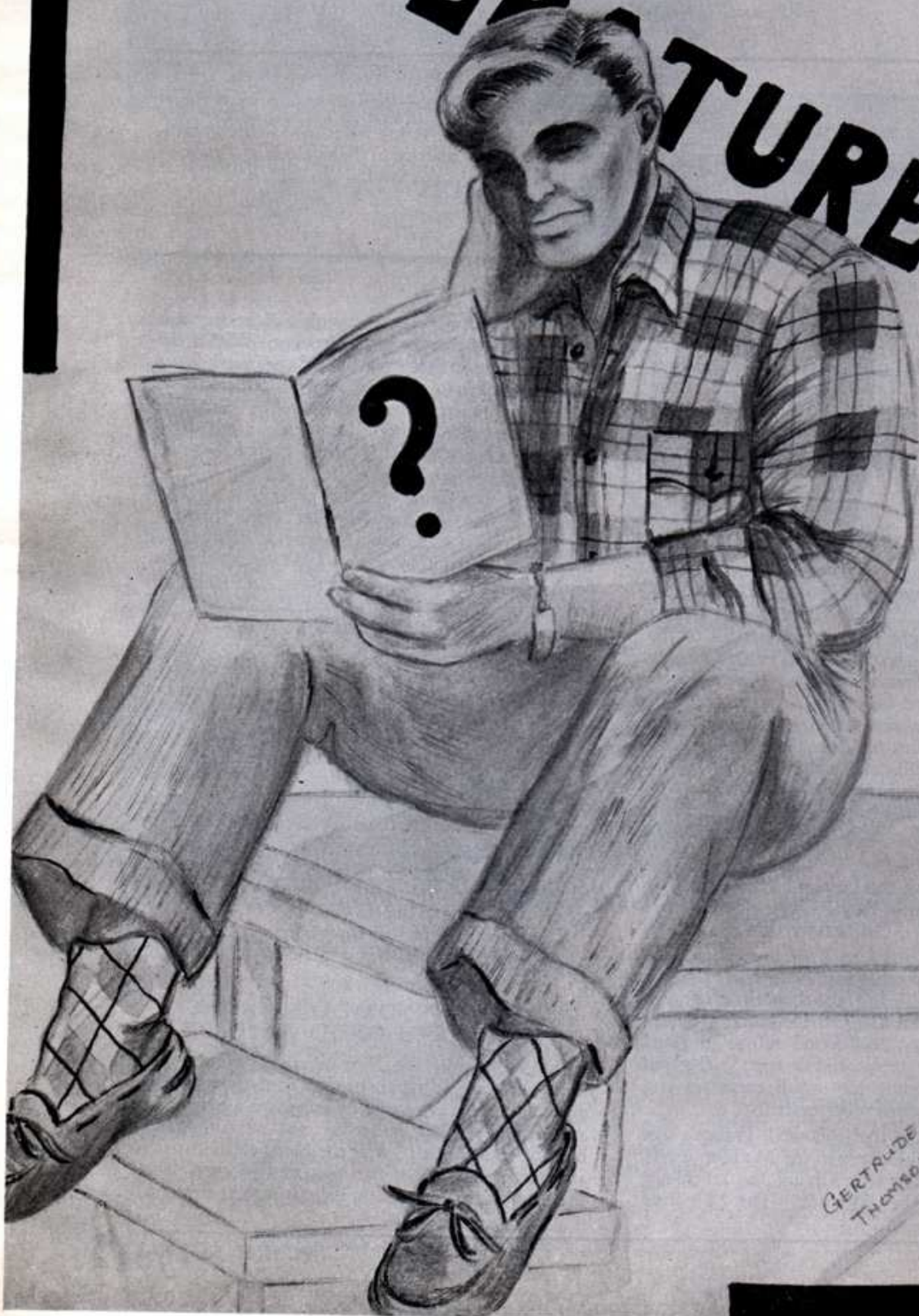
RANGER, Jack W.
READ, Calvin H. C.
RENNIE, Howard
RETALLACK, Garnet G.
RHIND, John C.
RIDDLESWORTH, William H.
ROBB, George S.
ROBERTSON, Bonar Law
ROSS, Donald Sprague
RUNTE, Albert William

SHARMAN, Stanley
SHIELLS, Robert H.
SLACK, George A.
SMARDON, Donald M.
SMITH, Jack H.
SOUTHWICK, William L.
STANSBURY, Robert J.
STERLIN, Mitchell
STRICKLAND, George J.
SYKES, Peter F. J.

THOMAS, F. Harry

WALKER, Andrew M.
WALLACE, Clifford D.
WALSH, Richard J. H.
WARE, William John
WEISS, Herbert
WHYTE, Robert A.
WHYTOCK, Robert
WILSON, Donald F.
WILSON, Ian M.
WILSON, Ross T.
WINDSOR, Thos. A.
WOOD, Harold E.

LITERATURE



GERTRUDE
THOMSON

Foreign Navies'

CONTRIBUTIONS TO WORLD WAR II

by STUART G. SHAW



The French battle cruiser Strasbourg, was scuttled in the shallows of Toulon to avoid German capture.

THE FRENCH FLEET

In the wars of the past seapower has always been a great weapon, if not a deciding card in the game of blood and sorrow. In 1940 the balance of power on the sea was nearly secured by Germany when weak France surrendered, leaving her mighty navy within the enemy's grasp.

The French fleet was scattered throughout the world and some ships, including three battleships, were in British port. These were seized when Petain took the reins. However, the bulk of France's warcraft were in Toulon or Nazi-controlled West Africa. Traitorous Admiral Darlan saw that Britain might seek to get control of the Africa-based boats — so the crafty French Quisling ordered the whole fleet to Toulon. There it was to join its sisters and be turned over to the Germans. Great Britain saw the coming move and a British squadron struck out from Gibraltar, quickly intercepting the flotilla and sinking an old battleship, maiming two others, and destroying a sea-plane carrier. The remnants of the French force fled to their original bases having been completely thwarted.

The largest unit of the French force had retired to Dakar, but a daring Royal Navy torpedo boat struck the "Richelieu" so heavily that she had to remain in the port.

There were many other instances where the two former allies clashed, and the honour of France was at a loss. Then General DeGaulle gathered all French ships that had found refuge in allied ports and formed a successful fleet. England helped him by sending him small corvettes and modernizing some of his older craft.

During the months that followed, France's free navy assisted England's navy in the Mediterranean, while the small corvettes, flying the tri-colour, battle U-boats in the Atlantic. The "Fighting

French" corvette "Aconit" sank two enemy subs and rescued the crew of a torpedoed British destroyer in one hour during one of the many hectic convoy battles.

Due to numerous naval actions the Nazis lost many ships and it soon became clear that they intended to seize the demobilized French warships wherever they might be.

On the hot sands of the desert the valiant "Eighth" was chasing Rommel into "neutral" French Tunisia which would provide a haven for the Boche. Then in December 1942 a giant armada, consisting of thousands of British and American troops, landed off Algiers, near Casablanca, and proceeded to liberate French West Africa.

The Allied occupation of the African ports gave them control of many idle French cruisers, destroyers, and two mighty battleships, which, instead of being within Hitler's grasp, would be fighting him.

The ruler of the sea had always been England and now she was crushing Germany. Then one day the scale of naval strength moved again — the Nazis were moving into Toulon! But instead of grabbing an intact and ready fleet, the unhappy Huns found the French scuttling the squadron. Amid the explosions of charges and the sounds of ships rolling over, Hitler's dreams of smashing the allied control of the sea ended!

The French Fleet had kept the faith, and today a loyal, strong French Navy carries on.

♦ ♦ ♦

VALIANT NORWAY'S NAVAL CONTRIBUTION TO VICTORY

In 1940, before the Nazi invasion, Norway had the fourth largest merchant fleet in the world. But guarding this great group of ships was a very small and obsolete navy, bolstered, not by equipment, but fine seamanship. After the Norwegian invasion and Hitler's Scandanavian victories Norway gave the allies a great weapon in its vast marine strength.



Norwegian corvette plies the Atlantic in search of any lurking U-Boat marauder.

Then British shipyards began to turn out many odd types of fighting vessels to make a new war fleet that was manned by Norwegians who had fled Hitler's New Order. These men bravely fought the German submarine menace in the Atlantic with their few destroyers and many corvettes, under pain of death if captured. Meanwhile Norse tankers and freighters plowed through the troubled sea lanes delivering the goods that meant defeat to the Nazi conquerors and victory for the freedom-loving peoples that the Austrian corporal had enslaved.

The bloody Murmansk convoys found more safety; the Mediterranean supply route was protected; the hazardous Atlantic merchant paths were expertly shepherded; the Pacific forces were considerably aided — by the little fleet that withstood air attack and the perils of the deep, so that allied forces could be supplied continually and effectively. Norwegian sailors, along with the Royal Navy, wreaked vengeance on Germany's navy on many occasions, helping to sink the Sharnhorst and destroy many Nazi undersea marauders-

warships of the Polish fleet were sunk by German forces. As it became apparent that Poland's fall was near, the remnants of her navy sailed to join the powerful British Home Fleet, the "Orzel" brilliantly making an exit from Nazi-influenced Tallinn, while her sister submarines bore the annoyance of Swedish internment.

Three destroyers and the submarine "Wilk" were cheered as they arrived in United Kingdom ports to continue the war against their country's ravager. Throughout the Flanders defeats and Norwegian reverses this handful of fleet units battled the Hun's ships and braved his aerial attacks. As British troops won Africa and seized Sicily and when allied infantrymen crossed the many bloody beaches that led to victory, the faithful few that comprised Poland's navy guided them safely across waters that hid deadly mines or harboured deadly U-boats.

Today many of Poland's fighting men lie in graves throughout the far corners of the world — the world they helped liberate; but their comrades do not enjoy the harvest of the hard-earned victory



Netherlands' destroyer, Witt De With, went down, with all its sister ships', during the fight for Java.

POLAND'S NAVY IN WORLD WAR II

The Republic of Poland began to enlarge its tiny navy as relations with the Nazi regime deteriorated. The peasants often gave money to provide new additions to the flotilla. Among such arrivals was the submarine "Orzel" which was to have a breath-taking record on the high seas.

Days after the Polish border had been crossed by German armour Poland's naval units met the German navy in the Baltic. Three Nazi destroyers drifted to the bottom as the smoke of battle cleared away. The minelayer "Gryf" and several other

— they cannot go back to a country ruled by a government sponsored by a power that has anything but the interests of Poland at heart.

♦ ♦ ♦

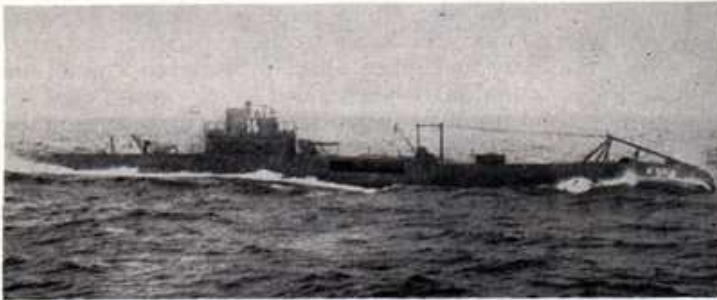
HOLLAND'S SEA STRENGTH

World War II found peaceful Holland very weak militarily and German war leaders with their fifth columnists found the Dutch campaign a picnic.

Holland's sea power at this time was mostly 'on paper' and the bulk of the country's navy was blown up as the Nazis entered its various seaports.



Resting at anchor is the sleek British-built destroyer "Stazak" of the Republic of Poland. All Polish ships won great glory in their five and a half year battle against the Axis.



Dutch submarine K-14 did a good job — as did its sisters in adding to enemy troubles.

One destroyer hull was brilliantly towed to England. The Germans seized two submarines — placing an all Nazi crew on one. It sank on its trial run. A high-ranking German officer forced some captive Dutchmen to man the other, believing it also to be sabotaged. The sub arrived hours later in England to join the survivors of the little nation's fleet.

Dutch ships plagued the Nazis and Italians continually, but when Japan entered the war, Holland was to figure more prominently in the battles of the seas.

During the battle for Java, Japanese cruisers, destroyers and submarines were sunk frequently by the clever tactics of the Dutch air pilots, ably supported by the submarine commanders. The Nipponese landing force vastly outnumbered the island's defenders and great formations of Jap aircraft pounded allied shipping. When the battle drew to a close, although great losses had been inflicted the Japanese the Dutch Navy was all on but destroyed.

THE CANADIAN : A PRAYER

Oh good Lord, grant this prayer — that he
Who fought in the air, on land and sea,
Through six long years of his young life,
May ne'er again view war's cruel strife
To keep this land of maple free.
Grant that the plans for world peace shall succeed,
And tools of war no more we'll need,
That through the whole wild world tomorrow,
There may be joy instead of sorrow.
We dare not fail; we must succeed!

ROBERT CAMPBELL,
HERBERT SYMONDS

ROAMING WITH SLOBOD

(And don't say we didn't warn you!)

Revised and edited by the Annual Board.

I have wandered on the prairie,
I have heard the coyotes yell.
I have climbed the mighty mountains,
I have been to heaven and hell.

Boy do you get around.

I have seen the Western sunset,
I have slept 'neath Northern Sky.
I have sailed the Southern Ocean,
I have seen men live and die.

Go East, young man

But oh my soul is weary
And I am sick of my roam.

And boy, are we sick of your "poam"!

HAROLD SLOBOD,
10-H.

◆ ◆ ◆



Louise Cass

EDUCATION AND HAPPINESS

The happiest people are the people who feel that they are making progress in some activity. The activity may be golfing, stamp collecting or simply earning a living. The surest way to make good in life is to have a good education. A man who has a good job has a feeling of ease and security. He is giving his family ample support and can be proud to come home to them in the evening. But a man with a poor-paying unsteady job is kept from sleep with worry, he avoids his wife to escape nagging or that silent, reproachful look. If this man has had a college education, he will certainly have a responsible position but if he did not go beyond public school his chances of a high salary are slim, especially if he has not got that certain spirit of enthusiastic vitality necessary to run his own business. Sometimes a capable, intelligent man will work at a poor job for years in complete dissatisfaction because he has not the training necessary for a higher position. This age of science and the machine requires training of a man before he can become successful.

When a person is well-educated many fields of activity are open to him which a more ignorant person could not enjoy. He can read up on any topic he has studied and discuss it with friends and attend lectures on the subject. Education makes one more cosmopolitan and more attractive as a friend and companion. Many marriages have broken up because of the differences in interests due to differences in education.

One should be interested in some form of outdoor exercise for the sake of one's health. But nobody enjoys a game at which he is a dub, so he should learn to play such sports as golf, tennis and skiing while young. A school boy or school girl has a much better opportunity to become proficient in sports than a working boy or girl because of long holidays and school organization. If these activities are not acquired while young they will prove very discouraging to the adult beginner and he will probably give them up. This means that he will have so many less fields for recreation.

Ignorance is often accompanied by intolerance fear and political chaos. If people were taught the folly of racial prejudice in churches and schools much suffering of the minorities would be alleviated. In the Near East and Far East there is much strife and blood shed due to widespread ignorance and illiteracy. The government of a nation is always stronger when it is backed by clear-reasoning citizens. People need leaders and leaders need clear judgment and good expression for their ideas. These can be gained only by education. So the main requisite for success and happiness is training-education.

JOHN ANTLIFF.

THE RUNAWAY

by NAT. GORDY

RUSTY looked through narrow eyes at the white billowing cloud of smoke as it wound its way up into the pitch-black sky, and then at the lantern, hanging on 'for dear life' to the last coach of the express train as it sped through the little town of Battlecreek. With his hands tucked well into the pockets of his blue jean trousers, one finger toying unconsciously with the torn lining of his pocket, he turned back to the cracked board on which the train schedule was scrawled in white chalk, smudged near the bottom where a tired shoulder had rested. The words "Freight Train" were hardly distinguishable above the pale yellow light whose duty it was to illuminate the board. Rusty, after scrutinizing the board for a moment — then another moment of hesitation, leaned against the mud-splattered post and began rolling a cigarette with one hand.

Although the night clothed the small town in complete darkness; the little wooden shops, the rutted main street and white dwellings at the edge of town were visible to the squinting eyes of Rusty as he peered across the river. He knew every light as it shone through the dark, seemingly suspended in mid-air, by the name of its owner, and finally his glance stopped, and continued to stare at one particular light which to him seemed to have a softer and warmer glow. Then it was gone.

As the match flared between his cupped hands, he bowed his shaggy head and lit his cigarette. Even by the momentary glare of the match, his three days growth of beard was noticeable, and the deep lines filled with grit on his face were an indication that he belonged to the set that travelled the country — by freight.

As his gaze travelled around the little station house, across the black void which might have been fields or forests and then back to the broken-down cattle yards, he espied the square bundles of hay stacked against the fence. He straightened up, pulled his tweed jacket closer about his sun-burnt neck and sauntered down the platform, across the silver rails, towards the fence.

The shadows deepened as he approached the oblong stacks of hay, tainted golden at the bottom where the faint rays from the light bulb managed to stretch. The fresh odor of hay reached his cold nostrils as a slight breeze fanned across the fields,

bringing with it the frigid air from the North. Silently he groped his way among the bales of hay, using his hands like a blind man — stumbling, clawing, and then a sigh of relief as he sat down heavily, stretching his legs to their full length. He breathed deeply, taking in the combination of odors which drifted at the whim of the wind, and at the same time felt a draft between the toes of his right foot. Taking off his shoe, he brought it closer for inspection, and with a groan he stuck his finger through the hole at the bottom of it. With little ado he pulled from his coat-pocket a thick piece of cardboard, fitted it into the hole, and the shoe was as good as new.

As he completed the task of tying his shoe with the grocer's piece of string, his attention was caught by the black suit-case, with its four silver corners, not four feet from his outstretched legs. For a moment he hesitated — just for a moment, and then his hand was eagerly reaching out towards his new found treasure, for so it seemed to him, and then . . . his hand made a circle, coming back empty. Slowly he leaned back, breathing heavily through his nose. His eyes remained fixed on the two polished shoes stationed at each end of the suit-case, and then shifted towards the dark shadow which filled them.

"Sorry," he said with a slight grin, although in the darkness only the gleam of his white teeth were visible, "thought it was lonesome and wanted company . . . Sorry."

There was no response or movement from the shadows, and only the movement of two white orbs indicated to Rusty he wasn't talking to himself — but he wished he was. There was something about talking to someone in the dark which Rusty didn't relish, especially when there was no forthcoming reply. Uncomfortably he moved from one position to another, trying to make as little noise as possible, and in the meantime he was straining his eyes to pierce the black curtain which separated them. He licked his dry lips and passed his hand across his unshaven face in a nervous gesture, breaking straws with his two fingers all in the same motion. Suddenly his eyes alighted on the silver rails — the twin threads of silver which led onward and onward, leading on to freedom, to new worlds and new thoughts. And then he chuckled.

Frantically he searched through his pockets, breathing heavily as he rolled a cigarette — having to start over again because of his eagerness. A swishing sound as match met jean trousers, and then a light.

"Well, whatchuno," Rusty ejaculated in surprise, and sighing in relief as he gazed at the youngster sitting opposite him, "a kid — a scared kid too." Again they were in darkness as the match flickered and then died-out, and only the moving red orb of Rusty's cigarette was visible, forming weird patterns as he chuckled to himself. His fear was quelled and he was now laughing at his own previous actions.

The youth answered with a short "Yep."
"Scared?" Rusty ventured, chewing contentedly on a straw.

"A little," the youth answered in his short clipped manner.

"You'll get used to it after you've covered some distance."

A deadly silence ensued, only broken by the croaking frogs under the lily pads or the chirping of the crickets as they rubbed their wings together. The sweet smell of hay mingled with the odor of manure which the farmers had recently strewn over the newly-ploughed fields. Even the falling dew had a distinctive sweet odor. The little rail-



He blew out smoke in quick, short spurts, trying to imitate a train engine as it expelled its own steam. Then a red arc as he flipped the butt of his cigarette into the darkness. He asked in a matter-of-fact voice, "Headin' south?"

"Mebbe", the youth answered for the first time, in a low husky voice. "Mebbe sud, mebbe nord."

Rusty nodded his head in understanding. He remembered the clean face, the starched shirt, and the polished shoes. "First time ye riding the rods, eh?" Rusty asked, moving closer to the youngster.

way station, with its small yellow and red house surrounded by the cattle-yards, was isolated in a world by itself.

"Funny," Rusty said, breaking the silence, "but of all the tough things in this world, I find introducin' the toughest." After an embarrassed little laugh he said, "I'm Rusty."

"Glad to meetchu. I'm Fred."

Again a silence ensued as each thought of something to say, and it was Rusty who came out with, "First time you skipin' town, eh? Father beatin' you up somewhat regular, eh?"

"Father's dead. Died before I was born," the youngster said in his low husky voice. "Died eighteen years ago, come next Monday."

"Too bad," Rusty admitted. "Some live to be over a hundred years and . . . you take me now — I'm forty. Do I feel forty?" He shook his head, "Naw, I feel as if I've lived over a hundred years . . . been around . . . seen alot . . . learned much. Some good, some bad." And then he added, throwing out his chest and lifting his voice a shade to emphasize its importance, "I'm one of the best chicken snatchers south of the Fiorie — Grimpy said so himself," and to Rusty, anything Grimpy said was as if God Himself had said it. Now that he had admitted who he was, he felt elevated above the youngster who was just stepping out into the world, and taking a fatherly stance, he said, "Care to talk over your troubles, I'm a listnin'."

The youth grasped at the chance of making friends with a 'man of the world' such as Rusty was, and he practically glowed with pride to know that he could confide in him. He looked at Rusty's profile silhouetted against the pale yellow light which surrounded the railway station, waiting for a prompting word. As none was forthcoming, he lost some of his confidence and grumbled, "You wouldn't understand."

"Ah, ha," Rusty laughed, slapping his thighs, "that rich. I wouldn't understand. Ah ha". His voice echoes across the silent night, interrupting the regular croaking of the bull-frogs and the melodic chirping of the crickets. "I've met kids like you before — hundreds of them. Hitin' the road or takin' to the rods. What's so special about you?" he asked sarcastically.

The youth burst out in anger, "Because I've had everything handed to me on a silver platter. Good clothes, good food, and a good home. No diggin' in the dirt for me." He paused to take a breath and Rusty smiled knowingly and said nothing.

"It isn't because I was ill-treated, or beaten-up that I'm running away. It's the other way around. I was treated too nice." He paused to let his last words sink in before he continued. "Do you see what I'm getting at?" He answered his own question — "I was being pampered and I didn't like it."

The youth looked down at his shaking hands and then cracked his knuckles. In a quieter voice, but not relieved of its tenseness, he went on. "She planned my future. Had it all figured out. Even planned to send me to Harvard to study Law next year." He breathed heavily, and turning to Rusty, he asked pleadingly, "Don't you get it?" Without waiting for an answer, he continued. "I couldn't take it any longer. I wanted to make my own decisions; to stand on my own feet. I had to get away."

Rusty could feel the utter despair and exhaustion of strength which followed that speech. He said solemnly, to fit the occasion, "Don't you want to

be a lawyer? I hear Harvard's a nice place, even though personally I've never really been down there."

"It's the principle of the thing," the youth said. "I just couldn't stay in town the next two months until school is over. I thought it over carefully and I've made my decision." He paused for a moment and then uttered under his breath, "But it wasn't her fault. She tried to do her best." And looking across the river in the direction of the town, he said through misty eyes, "And she wouldn't even let me help her in the bakery."

Rusty's hand shot out, clutched the youngster's coat lapels, and with one heave the youngster was sprawled at Rusty's feet, their faces only six inches apart. Rusty was breathing heavily, his breath coming in short spurts as he cried out, "Isn't there only one bakery in town?"

"Yea. Yea . . . yea," the youngster answered nervously, pulling at the muscular arms which held him like a vise.

"And aint that establishment run by a Mrs. Carruthers," and his voice dropped a little as he mentioned the name of Mrs. Carruthers.

"Sure. That's my mother." As Rusty released young Fred from his grip, the youngster didn't notice the gaping mouth or astonished expression — the darkness covered that.

"What's wrong with you anyway?" young Fred asked, straightening his jacket, "You get these attacks often?"

Rusty didn't answer — he couldn't, because he never heard him. Rusty was thinking and that took up all his attention and energy, for he probably only thought deeply once or twice a year. His eyes looked at the red and green lights suspended above the station house, but he didn't see them. He looked up at the sky, and yet his eyes were the eyes of a blind man as the stars twinkled and nothing registered at the back of his mind. As he came out of his reverie, he rolled again a cigarette with one hand while with his other hand he looked for a match. Their eyes met over the light, and the youngster didn't recognize the man sitting only four feet away.

"Sorry I acted that way. Happens now and again," Rusty explained in a quiet voice. "What was we discussin' before it happened?" He pulled out his pocket-watch and glanced at the time.

"Oh!. It was nutin'. I was just shooting off a line about my troubles," the youngster answered nonchalantly. He began chewing a straw.

"Was you asking my advice on the subject?" Rusty drawled slowly, not wanting to forget the subject as easily as the youngster had disposed of it. "Or don't you reckon on taking advice?"

"Mebbe. What you got to say?"

"Very little." Rusty paused, took a long drag on his cigarette, and blew the smoke out from his mouth and nose. "Funny thing happens in life.

You learn something when it don't do you no good. You learn things as you grow old, and it don't do you no good, because you're too old to make use of what you know." He rubbed his rough chin with the palm of his hand, thought a moment, and continued in a solemn tone. "There are many things I done in life which I now regret. There was no one to tell me this was right, that was wrong. Now, when age has left its marks of wisdom, I know what I did wrong." He looked down at his coat buttons, embarrassed at the next statement he was going to make. "A young lad is like a young tree: It can be straightened while young, but age makes it stubborn." And he muttered as an excuse for these words of wisdom, "My grandfather taught them to me."

"Well, whatcha gettin' at?" the youngster asked impatiently, "you aimin' at preachin'?"

Slowly Rusty arose, and with one step he was towering above the youngster's head. Again he gripped the boy's coat lapels and lifted him to his feet.

"No kid. I'm giving you some advice," and Rusty's eyes narrowed to mere slits, "Stay home and do like your mudder says for you to do. You'll be a big man some day — maybe a doctor or a lawyer, or a Senator or something, and you'll thank your mudder."

The youngster shook himself free from the iron grip, and breathing heavily, he answered through clenched teeth, "I've made up my mind — I'm travellin'. I'm gettin' away from here — but fast." And he added as an afterthought, "And I thought you understood."

Rusty lifted his hand with the intention of striking the youngster, but his hand stopped in mid-air as the sound of the approaching train reached his ears. All his strength left him and he felt empty inside. He just turned and walked towards the wooden platform.

Sitting in the doorway of the cattle-car, their feet dangling down alongside the wheels of the train, Rusty leaning against the edge of the door, a straw between his teeth: Young Fred impatiently waiting for the train to move.

"How tough are you kid?" Rusty asked in a tired voice, looking into the blackness of the night.

"Tough enough. Why?"

The train gave a sudden lurch as it started; bellows of white steam filled the sky; and then the whistle blew, and to Rusty that whistle had a certain meaning.

"Are you tough enough to go back to town and face the music. To stick it out another two months? That takes courage," and now Rusty's eyes kept moving continuously from the moving ground to the boy, and back to the ground which kept slipping away faster and faster every second.

"You nuts? That would be backin' out on my plans, and besides I've made up my mind," but

his voice betrayed his fear as he kept his eyes riveted to the moving ground.

Rusty caught that break in the boy's voice and he knew that it was now or never. He suddenly thrust out his hands, caught the boy's narrow shoulders and pulled him around until they were face to face.

"Look kid," Rusty shouted above the din, "I know you're tough and can take anything that's handed out to you. I can see it in your eyes. Take my advice, if you want to call it that, I'm giving it to you straight from the shoulder, jump while you can."

"Shut up," the youngster yelled, tears running down his cheeks, and there was no fight left in that young body.

"You can stick it out two more months. Just think, two more months and you're off to Harvard," Rusty implored in a pleading voice. "You'll be on your own down there, and you'll need a lot of guts to stand on your own two feet in a new town. Its up to you from now on," and Rusty released the youngster who was sobbing and sniffing with his chin on his chest.

With his coat-sleeve the youngster wiped the tears from his eyes, and as he smiled through his misty eyes, it seemed to Rusty that the sun had broken through the black night, casting a brilliance which hurt his eyes, or were those tears rolling down his cheeks.

"Go on kid," Rusty murmured in a husky voice, "jump while you can still see the ground."

The youngster needed no prompting, and Rusty shouted after him, "I'll be voting for you—Senator."

As Rusty watched the disappearing figure of the youngster, tears were running down his face, and yet he was smiling. And as he took off his cap to wave good-bye, the similarity between his red curly hair and the youngster's who stood there waving back was amazing. And Rusty just whispered, "So long, son."

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ODE TO PEACE.

The war is over, we have won.
But peace does not mean lots of fun,
For thousands now are suffering still,
Whom we must help, and help we will.

The nations all have gathered round
To help plan for the peace they've found.
That this great peace may ever reign
And men may not have died in vain.

If everyone will do his part,
And banish hatred from his heart.
Then perhaps soon this world will be
A glorious place, with all men free.

JACQUELINE SILBERBERG,
IX-A.

ESCAPE

The rain beat against the cold, damp window panes. Except for the occasional murmur, everything was still in the immense building. One could hear hollow footsteps treading along the dark corridors. Pete sat tensely in his chair — three dozen pairs of eyes fastened upon him. He rose slowly and making his way toward the door, cautiously opened it and glanced into the hall. No one was in sight. Suddenly he dashed down the corridor towards the long narrow stairs leaping down the stairs three at a time, he ran breathlessly into the basement — sure that no one had seen him — that he was safe. Yes, Pete had successfully skipped another period.

MARION KNIGHTS,
IX-A.

THE OTTAWA LIMITED

When the Canadian Pacific Railway first put fast trains on the Ottawa - Montreal line in about 1890, most people thought that this was the fastest one that would ever travel. Little did they know that the speed of 600 miles per hour would be attained.

At that time the C.P.R. had its main station on Windsor Street. From Atwater to Windsor the tracks were built on a trestle constructed of very heavy timber. But that is getting away from the subject of this story.

The Ottawa Limited was then regarded as a very fast train, in fact townfolk would actually gather to see it go through their station. This was quite noticeable at Hudson Quebec. where they would leave their homes and stroll over to the station. The Ottawa Limited went through at twelve minutes after six in the evening, so that about six o'clock one could see a cluster of villagers talking or looking down the track with an expectant air. At ten minutes past six the whistle would be heard far up the track and those persons who did not leave their work or homes would pause long enough to see a fleeting glimpse of this Demon which roared through their town every day. Ah, here she comes! Where? Well, you probably can't see it very well but it's that brown cloud with a black spot in the middle. You see, in those days the railbeds were not laid in gravel but in sand and earth so all one could see of the speeding Ottawa Limited going at the unheard of rate of sixty miles per hour was a dust cloud travelling over the tracks.

When the dust had cleared and the villagers had once more resumed their previous occupations you might hear an old-timer saying, "Eh, what's that Bill? You wonder if they'll ever go any faster. Why, man, don't be a jack-ass! A body couldn't live goin' faster'n sixty miles an hour."

WALTER MILLS,
X-F.

AUTUMN : A POEM

Autumn, when the leaves are brown and yellow,
Autumn, when the moon is round and mellow,
Autumn, when the pumpkins look so gold,
Autumn, when the flowers start to fold,
Autumn, when the frost is in the air,
Autumn, lovely autumn — everywhere.

PATSY CROMPTON,
Grade IXL

Ed's note:

"It might as well be Spring"



THIS IS RUNTIE — WE JUST COULDN'T
BEAR THE THOUGHT OF NEVER SEEING HER AGAIN

SOME LIKE SCHOOL

A young West Hill student named Molly
Said "I think school is perfectly jolly.
With teachers like ours,
The days pass like hours,
Miss O., Lady B. and Miss Collie."

MARGARET HERON,
Grade IX A.

TO THE NAVY

He might have been a high school kid,
A farmer, clerk, or clown.
A chap who doesn't miss a bid,
Or one who owns a town.
But when they're in the navy blue,
They're one and all the same.
They're famous for that work so true,
And not for their 'old' name.



There are some folk who don't, it seems,
Begin to see how real
The work the Navy does for us
Is based on strength of steel:
It bravely faces icy seas,
An Axis sub or plane,
Long sleepless nights and weary days,
But the men do not complain.

They bring our mail, our boys back home,
Take parcels over there;
Fight for our land until their bones
Just ache with wear and tear.
And when the job at last is done
Do they boast o'er and o'er?
They have themselves a little fun,
And then go back for more.

BILL SPIES,
Grade X F

SYMPHONY

The young man stood up and bowed as the thunder of applause broke over the footlights and the meaning of his success came to him for the first time.

His music, the story of his life — his dreams, his hopes, his disappointments — had been revealed in his symphony. For the first time since the dreadful catastrophe which had so nearly ended his life, he felt his old assurance coming back. He wasn't afraid; he could work for himself now — be independent once more.

It had taken him four years to compose the symphony and he had put his very soul into it. Tonight as he played his violin solo, he could feel the real meaning of his music surge through his brain and beat in his eardrums. He could see his home where he had grown up, the back field where the boys played baseball, his first date, his High School graduation. Then he had joined the Armed Forces — a pilot in the Royal Canadian Air Force and had made eighteen flights over enemy territory. Then he had been hit! It had been like a stick of dynamite exploding in his face and the next thing he knew he was in a hospital bed and faced with a new life. It had looked bleak and desolate then, for he had been to the best of surgeons, but to no avail.

But tonight when his symphony was played he knew nothing mattered any more. For his music — the story of his life was a success. He was blind!

EDITH TOWNSEND,



TO THE WARSAW CONCERTO

I listened and as I heard once more
The masterful composer's score,
I heard not just the thrilling note,
The theme that caught at once my throat:
But I could see the man; his loves, his dreams;
I could see the flow of the mountain streams
Which are the rushing hopes of men,
Flow from his great and universal pen,
Leap high and clear the sordid clay
Of the tired and bleeding time that is — today.
As each crashing strain fell on my ear
With its passionate voice so strong and clear,
I saw a land rise up and shed its cloak of sorrow,
To live and grow and breathe the air of a free
tomorrow.

It was then I knew what all this meant.
Why, and for what we all have spent
Our time; have toiled and laboured long.
It was for the dream that flowed on the waves
of the song:
Freedom, the brotherhood of man, and peace.

STANLEY MANN.

THE ART OF.... PUBLIC SPEAKING

by

STANLEY MANN

The following speech won the J.C.J. Hodgson Trophy for public speaking in the 1946 competition.

During the next five minutes I shall discuss theoretically what several of my worthy colleagues have so ably put into practice — The Art of Public Speaking.

What are the main factors constituting the development and presentation of a speech? There are several factors involved and the first is what is commonly known as the preparation or gathering of material. Suppose we are elected to address an audience two weeks from today. Everything has been decided. We have been carefully given a subject which seems to have been chosen especially for us because we know nothing whatsoever about it. Our pictures have appeared alongside an account stating that we intend speaking on such and such a subject and our last internal desires to decline the responsibility and honour have subsided. It is then we begin looking for sources of relative information.



In this step of the procedure we should first consult ourselves. If we delve deeply into our inner consciousness, we can find stored away in the files of memory, thousands of ideas on almost every subject. After extracting as many of these ideas as we can, we decide whether or not the quantity and quality is sufficient. If it is, we need go no farther in the acquisition of material; if not, we can consult such sources of information as libraries and books.

With this done and all information gathered we next look at the speech itself. It should be interesting because some how if it isn't, the audience has a tendency to rise in the middle of our oration and leave. And so the beginning of our speech is important in attracting the attention of the audience. A question to begin with is almost always a good policy. By asking a question we enlist the aid of the audience to solve a problem



which seemingly concerns both ourselves and the audience. Although all the speaking is done to and not by the audience, they feel as though they are participating in the speech. Some audience participate in the speech by hurling soggy missiles at the speaker, but not if the latter has adhered to the rules of good speech making.

Many speakers begin with a quotation. This is very commendable as no end of admiration is



gained by stating that Cicero or Abraham Lincoln is inadvertently taking part in our discussion.

A joke as a commencing feature does much to either draw the speaker close to the audience or the audience far from the speaker, depending on how good the joke is.

Most important of all in speech making is the presentation or delivery. This is where the speaker



THE EXPERIENCED
PUBLIC SPEAKER.

attempts to make the audience believe in and applaud what he has to say without using force. We should attempt to control and modulate the voice so that although it reaches to the last in the audience behind the post, it doesn't render those in the first aisle temporarily deaf.

At the end of the main body of our speech, if things have gone well, the audience is in full possession of the information we set out to impart. They sense we are about to conclude. Let us not disappoint them. We may conclude by making a brief summary of what has gone before, or we may end, as possibly we may have begun, with a quotation. A peroration may also be used to bring a speech to a successful conclusion. A peroration is where the speaker can rise to the summits of oratorical grandeur, with a closing paragraph intended to persuade, inform, or excite.

Through the ages, speakers have influenced the course of history. Sometimes this influence has been beneficial, sometimes detrimental. But in either case, by the ability of one person to express ideas, others have been persuaded to a course of

action. In our schools, contests of this type should be held more frequently and greater efforts should be made to instruct the pupils of our schools in the "Art of Public Speaking". For by their eloquence and persuasive powers, Canada's future might well be shaped.

And in conclusion, we remember our rule to conclude briefly, and so — I thank you.

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THE END OF DAY

The golden day is dying
In the west, a glorious death
Of purples, golds and silver
And blue, there, on the left,
The laughing clouds are building
A fantasy of play,
And I am growing weary
At this ending of the day.

All day I've worked and labored,
But not without content;
For I know I've done my duty
And now I'm nearly spent.
But God somehow will help me,
Now another day is sealed,
To work again tomorrow. . .
A ploughman in the field.

A. PIKE,

◆ ◆ ◆

THE TORMENTED SOUL

As I was walking home from school,
I saw a poor creature across the street.
She was leaning against a lamp post
With a huge sack at her feet.
Her eyes were closed, her head hung down,
Her shoulders sagged as though
They had been hauling a heavy weight
Through all the rain and snow.
With a weary sigh she stood up
And tried to lift the sack,
But the heavy load was too much
For the struggling creature's back.
With hanging head, on her hands and knees,
She crawled without a sound;
Her bundle bumping after her
Over the frozen ground.
I asked her what was in the sack —
Her lips formed a silent cry:
She showed me the books inside and gasped,
"Student from West Hill High!"

PAT MCKNIGHT,



ECCE HOMO ET MISERERE.

One of the cruellest sports man has yet devised for his own pleasure is one that is practiced the world over, one that throughout the ages has been a source of entertainment for us at the cost of some hapless creature's strength, endurance, and self-respect. I refer to "speaking in public", that nerve-racking labour which is periodically thrust upon ordinary, harmless individuals like you and me, and which is given the misleading title in our grammar books of "The ART of Public Speaking". It is hardly an art — it is genius that is born with you, talent that you always possessed — something by which you make an easy living, something by

which you become a great politician. For the few who were fortunate enough to acquire this gift at birth, speaking in public is not a terrifying ordeal, it is not something which casts its ominous shadow upon every hour of the day throughout the week preceding the event. This privileged class is sufficient unto itself. It needs neither my encouragement, nor praise, nor my supplications. I plead instead for those unfortunate wretches who have to go on making speeches all their lives, just because their teeth, do not chatter quite so audibly as another's, and their knees do not quake quite so visibly. The entire blame of course, lies with the audience. I wonder if you have ever analyzed your thoughts during those brief moments

when the harassed, new minister mounts the pulpit and prepares to commence his first address! Do you settle back and take a deep breath, disregarding his appearance, his walk, his mannerisms, and await his sermon with eager anticipation? If you do, you are one of very few, because the majority of the congregation are thinking very disheartening and ruthless thoughts! —

"He's pigeon — toed! He can't walk in a straight line! He must be nervous — his fingers are twisting and untwisting the corners of his notebook. His mouth is twitching! He has a crooked nose! His hair is a drab brown — not very exciting! His eyes are too small and his ears are too big — one can even see the light through them. I wonder what ever made him become a minister. He doesn't look the type at all — looks more like a stock broker. Well, his sermon had better be good!"

Poor man! Yes, his sermon had BETTER be good! I offer my sympathy to anyone in such a position, but my heartfelt compassion goes out to him if he suspects what is going on under those gayly colored bonnets and venerable white locks!

Speaking in public is like writing a book. The orator reveals his character in the spoken word, just as does the author through his books. That is why public speaking is so difficult, since it is hard to expose one's virtues and vices before an audience which remains obscure, unknown, and possibly quite unmoved.

As each person listens to the opinions of the speaker, he is piecing together the "Puzzle of the Man". Having already taken stock of his appearance and mannerisms, he is now looking for the most important piece of all — his character.

Assuming that the reader is as inexperienced as I am when speaking in public, would you, knowing that the sea of faces before you is making a shrewd appraisal of you, have the dignity and self respect to appear again in public, after having had the humiliating experience of forgetting your lines in the midst of your inspiring conclusion? I appeal to you, the Reader, in the hope that you will appreciate the strain which public speaking involves, and that you will not judge too hastily a speaker, who after all, is facing the risk of possible failure and disgrace.

BARBARA SMARDON,
XI-C.

◆ ◆ ◆

"CREZZY PIPPLES"

When we sit down to write a poem,
We sometimes often wonder
Why people sigh, and often cry
That Life's a hideous blunder.

And we, with our sarcastic pen,
And silly, biting tongue,
Do laugh and chide our fellow friends,
Our praises never sung.

With "No, you know", and "Yes, you know",
We punctuate our talk.
And "snit" and "It's hilarious",
Wherever we may walk.

And people stop, and turn, and stare,
And say, "What have we here?"
They just don't seem to realize
That we were always queer.

And then just for hilarity's sake,
We sometimes throw a party,
Where we let go, and really show
Our Humour, joyful, hearty.

But we are just impetuous,
I often tell myself.
So here's to boisterous Merriment,
Leave boredom on the shelf.

EMALA PIKE,

◆ ◆ ◆



WINTER SCENES on MOUNT ROYAL

by
DON WALLACE

Anyone who has ever endured a winter in Montreal, or in any similar clime, cannot have failed to realize that skiing has become the favourite winter sport of this region.

Skiers whose financial success enables them to head for the "Great North" at week-ends are much envied by their less prosperous friends, whose dearth of funds confines their activities to the city. Fortunately, however, skiing is not a wealthy man's sport; anyone may participate, and almost any afternoon several thousand ski-enthusiasts may be seen trying their luck on the slopes of Mount Royal. Let us look at Mount Royal on a typical Sunday afternoon when upwards of 15,000 skiers migrate to their favourite playground.

The first impression one receives on approaching the mountain is that of a Mardi Gras in full swing. The brightly clad skiers against the background of white snow complete a gorgeous panorama of colour, activity, and life. Here there is merriment. Here is a cross-section of our nation at play.

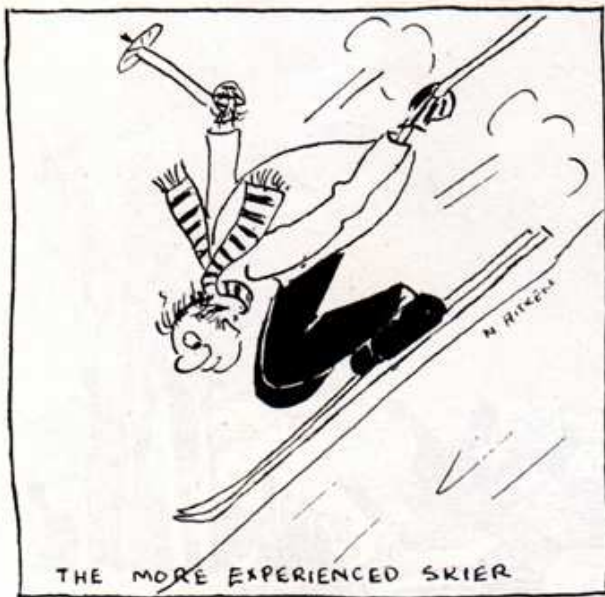
Let us start our wanderings at the "Serpentine," a winding ski-trail, heavily populated by skiers of all types. The expert finds this trail mildly

neatly to a halt at the bottom, but the less gifted patrons of the sport perform some truly amazing antics before coming to a stop.

The "Sugar Bowl", farther up the mountain, is another favourite gathering place. Here the spectator finds himself right in the thick of it. Skiers come in from all angles. Collisions are on every side. It seems, at first appearance, to be chaos. Here experts and novices intermingle — not without some friction however. The good skier, proficient in the art of missing all manner of obstruction often becomes annoyed at the lack of concern shown by amateurs who come recklessly down in front of them without any knowledge of how to turn or stop. The novice, on the other hand, becomes equally perturbed at the way in which the expert interferes while he is trying to master the art of the herringbone, or to fathom the mysteries of parallel skiing. "Darn professional", he thinks. "If he's so good why doesn't he go to the mountains where he belongs?" The presence of trees in the "Sugar Bowl" also presents a problem to the amateur, who always seems to get the worst of everything.

Now let us look at the high spot of them all — Mount Baldy. This, unlike the "Sugar Bowl" is the haven of skiers with some knowledge of how to ski. Only the good skiers tempt fate on the icy slopes of Mount Baldy. The amateurs are content to frolic in the "Sugar Bowl".

Looking at the whole picture of winter sports on the mountain, one sees city-dwellers, who at the end of a week of hard work, welcome the chance for some winter sports in their limited playground — Mount Royal.



exciting, the average skier enjoys it, and the novice gets the thrill of his life when, on approaching the bottom, he realizes that if he cannot stop in a small area he will inevitably land out on Cote Des Neiges. After standing at the bottom of the Serpentine for a few minutes watching the various methods of stopping, an important truth dawns upon the onlooker: many people who go skiing cannot, by any stretch of imagination, be called skiers. The veteran skiers race around the last curve and come



QUESTION OF THE HOUR:

Why do West Hill girls have to wear tunics?

I ask you, why? The tunic is neither smart looking, nor neat, nor stylish. It has no eye appeal unless you passionately adore ugliness, and it can hardly be called a suitable form of dress for young girls, especially when as brief as those worn by West Hillians. Of course it must be admitted that certain people don't object to short tunics — on some girls. Unfortunately everyone hasn't show-girl legs.

And another thing — it's practically impossible to keep tunics looking tidy. They sag in the back or they droop in the front; the belt is too tight or the belt is lost altogether; the pleats come out or they were never there in the first place. These are just a few of the ills of West Hill's "gymnasium costume for girls."



Tunics are the accepted garb for little girls in public school, and they look just dandy on the kiddies; but may Heaven protect us from the sight of a High School girl in similar rig. Recently an American visitor made a very neat comment on the situation. (Someone had just shown him a snapshot of some friends of his who were neatly attired in tunics) "Aaagh !!!" said he, his face blanching with horror. "Do you mean to tell me they go about the streets dressed that way? I mean, people see them like that?" Poor boy, he still can't quite believe that it's true.*

Naturally if tunics were abolished, an alternative costume would have to be adopted. Well, how about shorts? There is plenty of space in the

locker room and in the girls' common room for changing to a gym outfit. The boys manage all right, so why can't the girls? In other schools such as Girl's High and William Dawson, the system works satisfactorily. And believe me, shorts do look considerably neater than those obnoxious rags we call tunics. Even if you don't prefer them, at least you wouldn't have to wear your shorts to and from school as well as in the gym. You'd wear that dainty garment, the "school uniform", which some don't like any better than the tunic — but that's another complaint entirely.

*Courtesy of Amos Gile, U.S.N.

AILEEN GILMER

11-A

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TO WEST HILLIANS FROM THE ANNUAL BOARD

And so the nineteenth edition of the Annual is off the presses and in the hands of the General Public. At last all the hard work of the teachers and pupils connected with the Annual Board is over; now we can sit back and enjoy the fruits of our labor, and the blessed relief that comes when a difficult task is finally finished.

However, little credit for this achievement is due the rest of you West Hillians. With few exceptions, you have contributed absolutely nothing to the Annual — observe the meagreness of the literary section. Its size has been gradually decreasing for some time until in the last few years it has reached an all time low. This record is appalling for a school the size of West Hill, especially as the situation can be remedied so easily. But despite the frequent impassioned appeals of distraught literary editors, you just don't or won't write for the Annual. Also the quality of the work submitted is not what it should be. Surely you can do better than this, West Hillians. What's the matter with you; are you just lazy or don't you care about your Annual?

In the fall, we announced what might be called a "literary contest", but we regret to have to admit that there was so little work of any merit handed in that we did not consider it worthwhile to award any of the prizes offered. The same thing holds true for the photo contest. There is no one to blame for this but yourselves and your own indifference. We suggest that those of you who are still in West Hill next year get busy and show what you can really do by producing an Annual with a bang-up literary section.

If you would only try, perhaps some of you might uncover hitherto unsuspected gifts for rhyming or storytelling. Who knows what talents lurk in the minds of West Hillians?

GOOD MUSIC

Perhaps when you first glanced at the title of this article you imagined it to be the work of some long-haired high-brow. Please . . . I'll have it understood right now that I definitely am not. As a matter of fact I can cut a rug along with the best of them — or so they say anyway.

Many people have, through an oversight of their own or just plain foolishness, missed the beauty and pleasure of really good music. What is good music? What's wrong with torch tunes? All are questions which might be asked . . . and answered.

In answer to the first question. There is nothing the matter with torch tunes. In fact I would rather listen to a really good torch tune than Beethoven's Fifth Symphony; but then Beethoven's Fifth is heavy (at least I feel that it is extremely heavy) and not easy to listen to. Granted it certainly contains a beauty of its own or it would not have been listened to all over the world or have been played in many famous and not so famous concert halls. It would be foolish to say you were not going to buy any more of Frankie's records because you didn't like the way he sang a certain piece. The same applies to classical music. Because you do not like the music of Dvorak is no excuse for condemning and shunning all the classics.

Now I will attempt to define my title — "Good Music". I think you will all agree that Tchaikovsky's Piano Concerto (played in "A Song of Russia") is very easy and enjoyable to listen to. Frederick Chopin's Polonaise is not to be compared with "Basin Street Boogie". In fact the "Polonaise" is so popular with teen-agers and grown-ups alike that it has been put to waltz time and is danced to all over the continent under the title "Till The End of Time". Then take, for instance, George Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue". Even the most ardent Hep-Cat will have to admit that it's really tops.

The greatest crooner of our time (please girls), Bing Crosby, is often heard humming or whistling an excerpt from opera. In one of his later pictures there is a whole scene devoted to his singing of a complete aria from "Carmen". Remember? Wasn't it swell? Have you ever heard the Waltz Song from Tchaikovsky's "Romeo and Juliet"? I'll bet you have, but you've forgotten it. Play it the next time you get an opportunity. You'll enjoy it!

In a recent survey it was found that Adinsell's "Warsaw Concerto" stole first place followed by Tchaikovsky's Concerto. Third and fourth places were occupied by torch tunes and then boogie woogie, respectively. I don't want to discourage the hot Hep-Cats that read this article, but boogie woogie is rapidly leaving the limelight. Please don't get it into your head that as soon as you've read this article that you should rush to "Hep-Cat Hall" and fling "Hitch Me Daddy To A Baseball Bat" in the good proprietor's face and demand that

he sell you a dozen of Mozart's symphonies. That would be rather long-haired; besides it would cost you the price of "Hitch Me Daddy" plus several rather painful bruises incurred while retreating from the wrathful owner of the establishment.

How about giving Strauss, Chopin, Tchaikovsky, Handel and the rest a chance. Theirs is really "Good Music".

DAVID R. GILLELAN,
Grade X H.

◆ ◆ ◆

LABOUR AND CAPITAL: STRIKES OR ARBITRATION?

The world, this "one world", has been plunged into an era of unrest and chaos. These chaotic conditions have been produced in part by the vast world-wide struggle so recently completed. They are also due in part to the changing social conditions which are produced by war and by terror and starvation—Two aspects of any struggle of such vast dimensions. The world is rapidly becoming radical, and revolutionary tendencies continue to rear their ugly heads.

One aspect of the unrest is the current labour strife prevalent throughout the world. The war produced a somewhat momentary era of inflation. Retail prices, wages, and the cost of living rose to nearly astronomical heights. This situation even occurred in such a strong country as the United States of America. In this post-war period of reconversion and reconstruction when the efforts of all should be concentrated on stabilizing and normalizing the erratic state of affairs, the growing and potent struggle between labour and capital has burst upon mankind in all its terror and fury. Labour, now more powerful than ever, has struck at the roots of industry in an effort to force management and capital to acquiesce to its dearly won rights and privileges gained during the war years.

In sympathizing with the cause of labor, one must also regard the various aspects arising out of the delicate situation.

Let us take an example. Recently in the United States, over one million steel workers stopped their work.

The great blast furnaces and smelting works ground to an agonizing stop. A strange, unearthly quiet descended upon the once busy steel metropolis of Pittsburgh. Labour was demanding a raise in pay in order to equalize post-war wages with wartime inflationary salaries and was determined to get it. On the other hand, the wealthy steel czars refused to give in without some compensation in the way of a raise in the price of steel.

The legislators and executive of the country were unprepared. The country was left in a state of helplessness — a dangerous situation indeed. Obviously a new steel formula was necessary — something which would satisfy both capital and labour and at the same time preserve the country

from inflation. While this was in the process of being formulated, the country reacted in the way that an animal with its vital organs removed would react. The very breath of the country was stifled. This is what we must avoid. Have we not had enough terror, starvation, and disaster? Must chaos continue? Will we ever attain peace? I maintain that it is essential to have this world become normal and stable again. Degeneration is a result of prolonged chaos. We must return to our normal way of life and we must do this in sympathy with labour for a happy and well-fed man is the surest safe guard against revolution and disaster.

The only solution therefore is arbitration and conciliation. When capital adopts a magnanimous attitude and when labour realizes the dangerous situations it can create, then, and only then will true peace prevail.

Until that time, however, we must strive by every means available to reach difficult decisions not through force but in a peaceful and conciliatory manner. Let us strive towards this end. With faith in ourselves, in the future prosperity of mankind, and in God, we will surely succeed.

ROBERT SHULMAN.

This essay took first prize in the Literary and Debating Society's Annual Essay Contest, winning the '41 Grads Trophy.

◆ ◆ ◆

THE PEOPLES' CHOICE

What have they got——, those guys who sing?
I mean the crooners, Frank and Bing.
Leave us pursue these gents some more,
And dig the jive they have in store:

Hear Frankie croon;
The gals all swoon,
That boy sure has appeal.
I only wish that some kind soul,
Would buy the guy a meal!

We've often made a lot of cracks
At Crosby's missing locks,
Compared with Frankie's youthfulness,
And charm for bobby-socks.
But "Papa" Crosby makes his name
A' golfing on the courses.
I think he oughta save his pep
And lend it to his horses!

It's difficult to tell you
Which is the peoples' choice.
It's mighty hard to choose between
"The Groaner" and "The Voice".
But I can tell you one thing,
Whichever one that wins,
Will still be hard at work I fear,
A' pluggin' Kraft and Vimms!

JOY RIDE

I squeezed, I pushed, I kicked, I shoved,
I lost sight of the sky I loved;
I couldn't breathe, was nearly dead,
Someone was sitting on my head,
I gasped, I shouted, but in vain,
I was trampled to the floor again.
I remembered my football training
And again I came to the fore,
But the door opened to let more in
And down I went once more.
I lay face down, I was a wreck,
A lady was sitting on my neck,
"Lots of room up ahead" he cried! —
A muffled groan was heard inside.
A big fat elbow was in my eyes,
"Snowdon" he yelled, I tried to rise.
I pushed three people off me first,
And then with a superhuman burst,
I stood at last — but where was the door?
I couldn't see one anymore!
I had to get off, I began to fight,
At last I saw a speck of light:
I battled toward it, there at last —
The horrible nightmare was in the past.
The car gave a lurch and started to go,
I was hurtled off into the snow,
I staggered home just, half alive,
It was half past six on the "65".

PAT MCKNIGHT,

◆ ◆ ◆

THE PRACTICAL JOKER

The successful practical joker is 'born not made'. It is like having an ear for music or a liking for hard work, it's just "in you". If you have the gift you can see at a glance situations that will give you great pleasure at the expense of the unfortunate victim.

My Uncle Ruby truly has the gift. He is a commercial traveller, and in the course of his wanderings manages to accumulate a weird collection of gadgets which he carries around on his person ready for instant action. Much merriment, he derived from such gems as the "Lapel Flower", attached to a rubber hose in his pocket. The admirer of his posy would be invited to smell and when his nose almost touched the flower, out would come a stream of water which dampened the victim's ardour for the beauties of nature, especially flowers!

I shall never forget the huge wax ink stain Uncle made on Aunt Grace's best tablecloth, and while she was still speechless with rage deftly slipped the "joke" into his pocket, to the accompaniment of his blood curdling snicker. Space prevents me from recounting in detail his experiments with the

"explosive cigar", the "rubber mouse" and the prize of them all — the "Electric hand buzzer" which leaves the victim's palm tingling for hours, after Uncle Ruby's cordial hand shake.

But the path of the practical joker is not always "strewn with roses". As the poet has it "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley". Uncle Ruby returned to his Toronto residence one summer's day with a brand new gadget. He demonstrated his "brain wave" to Bill, his twelve year old son, with high glee. The new trick took the form of a wax pencil which when used on glass gave the realistic impression of a badly cracked pane.

Bill, who had inherited his father's weakness for jokes, decided that Mr. Gallagher, the proud possessor of a shiny new car, and incidentally, the next door neighbor, would prove a suitable subject for his experiment. With Uncle Ruby peeking proudly through the curtains at his young disciple, Bill proceeded to do a splendid job on the wind-

shield of the new Sedan. Returning to the house Bill procured a baseball and bat and loudly rapped on Mr. Gallagher's door.

The victim who had been disturbed from a pleasant after dinner nap opened the door in bad humour. A quick horrified glance told him the whole story. The smirking youth, the baseball and the cracked wind-shield. It all tied up. Down the path he charged after the practical joker. Young Bill in his haste to escape took a nose dive on the bottom step, and hit the concrete with disastrous results to his nose and left optic.

Bill scrambled to his feet, quickly wiped the glass with his handkerchief and gasped "See, Mr. Gallagher, its only a joke.

"Oh Yeh!! said the enraged Gallagher "The joke is on you:" But he was wrong, the joke was on Uncle Ruby who had to pay a forty dollar Doctor's Bill.

ALLAN SHERWIN Room 21





GANNET PICTURE

This rather unusual photograph was taken by our own Miss Moss on Bonaventure Island, which as you probably know, is near Percé, Quebec.

The birds in the picture are gannets, one of the more interesting and beautiful species of bird that nest on the Bonaventure sanctuary. They are snowy white, with jet black wing tips; there is a slate grey skin around their eyes which gives them a very strange expression. Their beaks are razor sharps, so dont get too near any gannets!

Gaspé fishermen are always on the look-out for the gannets, as these birds circle above the schools

of fish, showing the men where to cast their herring nets.

Being suspicious of all visitors, gannets are rather difficult to photograph, but by walking along a narrow trail on the edge of the cliffs, one can see the nests and watch the birds' habits — which are quite amusing. Note that in the above shot, one bird has been frightened and has left her egg, and some of the others are preparing for flight.

Lovers of our feathered friends might be interested to know that the number of nests on Bonaventure Island now exceeds six thousand each year; the cliffs occupied are over three hundred feet high, and more than half a mile long. It is truly a lovely sight to see these grand white birds silhouetted against the dark blue of the sea.

THE MOST STRIKING ELECTRIC SIGN.

Travelling by town and car, I've passed through many towns and cities. I have seen many electric signs looking gaunt and bare by day and dressed in brilliant yellows, reds, and blues by night. Theatres and stores all across the country blaze forth in full luxury with the winking and blinking of hundreds of tiny lights.

The most unusual sign I have ever seen is right here in our own city on St. Catherine Street. — The Bovril Bull. There he is high over our heads. Through snow storms and rain, bitter cold and

scorching heat, he is like a sphinx silent and unmoveable. Just a big black head with green tears running down his face. Although I don't know how other people feel about that sign I look up at it and think of the perpetual sadness for the loss of his brother who has been dissolved in hot water to make pleasing drinks for us after skiing and gravy for our dinners. I think Bovril Bull is the most striking sign I have ever seen, not alone for the beauty of colour or style but because he symbolizes such a human characteristic — grief.

PATRICIA COURTNEY,
Room 3. (IX-A)

WHY WE ARE LATE FOR SCHOOL.

You wait and wait for an eighty - three,
And when one comes by, what do you see?
People by the score hanging out the door;
So restraining your feelings you wait some more.

When finally one comes with space to spare
You squeeze yourself on and pay your fare.
Arriving at Monkland, ruffled and aching,
You run for a "3A" (your next undertaking.)

"We're late for school", Westhillians are saying
Mournfully bewailing over fines they'll be paying.
Stepping off the tramway you find the walking slow
And as you plod along, three bells ring o'er the snow.

JOAN WARNER,
IX-G.

EXAMS

T'was the night ere exam-day, and all through
my head,
Not a brain was a-stirring, not even a thread.
I studied my History for ever so long,
But now I am sure that my chances are gone.
I thought that I knew all my French and my
Spelling —

Now alas, I am certain I don't know a thing.
I'm hep to the jive talk and jitter bug tricks,
But when doing Latin I get in a mix.

I swoon over, Crosby, Sinatra, and such,
(Which all goes to show that I don't know
so much)

But speaking of school, I'm afraid there's no hope.
'Cause right now I'm known as a "First Class
Dope" !

MARION KNIGHTS,
GRADE IX A.



JOAN HENRY

GRADS



GERTRUDE
THOMSON



First Row. Left to Right—S. KERCHER, J. BRYANT, J. DUNLOP, MR. C. HEWSON, M. FRICKER, P. KNOWLES, N. COOPER, L. COWDERY. Second Row—B. MACLELLAN, E. NENNINGER, A. LOCKE, C. BERLIN, B. PRESHO, K. GATEHOUSE, F. WOLTHAUSEN, D. MACLAUGHLAN, H. HAMILTON, J. MACINTOSH, T. ROBERTSON, N. GORBY. Third Row—H. KERT, A. DORMER, S. WARD, J. ENTWISTLE, B. McCULLOGH. Fourth Row—J. MAYNARD, M. PINKNEY, D. DAVIS, D. CONWAY, D. ARMITAGE, G. HUBLEY. Fifth Row—M. SPECTOR, L. MENDEL, M. SMITH. Sixth Row—J. MACKAY, B. WILSON, D. DICKIE, T. MALTBY.

GRADE XII BIOGRAPHIES

CLASS OF '46

So you've never been into our Cell 33,
Then come in, all inmates and jailors to see:
"Chuck" Hewson's our teacher, and strange to relate,
He insists on us working, and not being late.
Each day he'll remind us of those exams which will come,
In June, when we'll wish that some studying we'd done.
Mr. J. G. S. Brash, he insists that each day,
We should take some "short" note on Dickens or Gray.
"Pop" Shupe, he insists that our prestige will fall
If in between periods we're found in the hall.
In French M. Wilson's bored almost to tears
By a class in which there are no Frenchmen he fears;
Herr Racey has students in a language called German
But those "sculers" of his they have trouble in learnin'.
Mr. Storr teaches physics and it's his delusion
That he gets through our periods without causing confusion.
Mr. Aitken and Chemistry are thought of together
And we'd like to forget his subject forever.
Now here are the inmates—from A to Z run,
In two lines we'll give you the dirt on each one.
Joan Bryant, so faithful to one we won't name,
Is a smart little lady and bound for great fame.
Another bright student is our Norma Cooper,
At maths and the like she really is super.

Our blondie, "Lo" Cowdery, once one of the plumbers,
Now goes to History and swells the small numbers.
Pop's scholar, Joan Dunlop, who easily blushes,
Is noticed by one as through corridors she rushes.
From Mary Fricher, in French period, you'd learn a lot
About how to do homework, without getting caught.
Shirley Kercher, our pianist of wonderful skill,
Has curly, dark hair which gives Him a thrill.
Pat Knowles dislikes notes and in History likes leisure
With her camera and fun she gives us much pleasure.
Dick Armitage, to whom no theory seems right
Has a different girl out with him each Friday night.
Cy. Berlin, in an argument, sets quite a pace,
As a lawyer, we think, that he'll find his place.
Denis Conway's conspicuous because of height and red hair,
Model "T" cars, like his, are really quite rare!
Donald Davis, is quite, seldom up with the sun
But his Dawn he can see when the week's work is done.
Dave Dickie, a vet. sports bell-bottom pants;
If he seems asleep in his seat it's his usual stance.
Al Dormer's big eyes and curly brown hair
And his good brand of hockey make all the world stare.
Brainy Jack Entwistle comes from Lachute;
He bags all the marks and free hearts to boot.

A maestro of note is our lively Ken Gatehouse
 Bound class, making noise, this lad ain't no mouse.
 A cute-looking lad who likes soccer too
 Is Nat Gorby who smokes wood-shavings in his pipe! 'Phew!
 A really nice-guy and well-known round school
 Hughie Hamilton gets 100% as a rule.
 Gord. Hubley, it's true, is quiet and dark,
 But we'll bet that some day he'll make his mark.
 Kert's sportsmanship's noticeable, so is his hairlessness,
 Which little fact is due to Herb's carelessness,
 His curly hair and blue eyes give girls thrills
 But Al Loche sticks to studying with no time for frills.
 John MacKay lives in Hampstead, the "Ham" that he is,
 And we all really envy those sweaters of his.
 Jim MacIntosh is jolly, well-known for his hat,
 It's been beaten and battered till now it's quite flat.
 Another Paul Robson is MacLaughlan, our "lover",
 It's really remarkable the range Don can cover.
 Bill MacLellan is popular, a real "good guy",
 His way with the girls shows that he isn't shy.
 "Moe" Maltby the lad-with les femmes he's so smooth,
 At softball, too, he is right in the groove.
 John Maynard, our Beau Brummel isn't much in the news
 But at Simpson's, he'll sell you a slick pair of shoes.
 Each month, from Bruce McCulloch, sad to relate,
 We get a Student Council report, for that is his fate.
 Our reporter, Mendel, is of course known as "Scoop",
 That the Gazette's not a rag he debates with "Pop" Shupe.
 Emile Nenninger — he talks all the time with Syd Ward
 You'd think if you heard them they both would get bored.
 When Al Perry's late, there's his furnace to blame,
 But to girls, our Al is another kind of a flame.
 Morley Pinkney—he's lucky—he has a seat at the back
 But of Pop's "Mizzer ble fellas" he's top of the stack.

A vet who likes prize fights and roller skates too
 Is blond-haired Bob Presko whose eyes are so blue.
 An affable fellow who never gets mad
 Is "Pudgy", Tom Robertson, he's quite a lad.
 Our warented class artist of model plane fame
 Is also door monitor, Mac Smith is the name.
 Mike Spector is famous for his ties like a banner
 He'll make a good doctor with that bed side manner.
 Syd. Ward is our Frenchman, a good rugby player
 We hear that in St. Laurent he's quite a slayer,
 Bob Wilson, a soccer and basketball star
 Is a lad whose bright sweaters make him seen from a far.
 Fred Wolthausen, Senior A's star quarter-back
 Blond haired, broad shouldered, he gossips with Mac.
 And now for the few who fell by the way
 If you think twelfth year's easy, you should hear what they
 say.
 Here's Howard Harvey, the goalie, of Royal hockey fame,
 But stopping pucks and learning physics are just not the same.
 Edgar Mott was another who found going tough
 But at Hockey and Rugby our Ed's smart enough.
 Don McQuisten left early, university bound,
 He went to Colorado—big "Mac" get's around.
 We were sorry that sickness when he should have been well
 Stopped a top-notch fellow like Jimmy Weddell.
 So now you've met all of us, every last one,
 A better gang you wont find anywhere under the sun.
 We may have been noisy—no doubt we were dumb
 But we've sure had a heck-of-a lot of good fun.
 We'll be sorry to leave you—West Hill—so dear
 Wherever we are, we'll think of you here.
 So as we depart with a cheer and a song
 We don't say "goodbye", we just say "so long".

MARY FRICKER
 PAT KNOWLES
 HUGH HAMILTON

ELEVENTH YEAR BIOGRAPHIES WRITTEN BY

II-A	LORNA CUNLIFFE, ANITA POTTER.
II-B	BILL FINLAY, STANLEY MANN.
II-C	JOAN HENRY, MARGARET CORNEIL, ALICE SYKES.
II-D	DONALD WALLACE, NORMAN CHANDLER, GORDON BENTLEY.
II-E	LOIS BAIN, MARYSPIES.
II-F	STUART SHAW, JACK GRANATSTEIN, ALAN FERGUSON.
II-G	VERA HAMBURG, EILEEN NEMPTIN.
II-H	GEORGE MCSWEENEY, ROSS DOUGLAS.
II-J	HARRY EGAN, PHILIP GOLDMAN.



MARION AITKEN

"Her face is her fortune and it runs into quite a figure."

Marion was one of the noisiest members of the "Big Four", until this worthy organization was disbanded due to a compulsory change of the class seating plan. Now the poor girl is going crazy with the silence which prevails all around her.

Favourite Expression: "Well, whadda ya know?"
Favourite Pastime: Keeping the "Aitken-Thomson Advertising Agency" in business.
Pet Aversion: Being separated from Doris.
Ambition: To run a morgue.
Probable Destiny: Being its first and foremost occupant.



RITA BLITT "Pres"

"What am I doing in this world of Mortals?"

Rita's partiality to Baron Byng had us puzzled at first but when she put it so FRANKly, we began to understand. She is the quieter member of the Blitt-Weinstein duo, and is consequently torn between devotions to the teachers and Rhea.

Favourite Expression: "I can't wait for the weekend (!!!)."
Favourite Pastime: Playing the piano in the music period.
Asset: Her long black hair.
Pet Aversion: People who say she goes steady.
Ambition: School Teacher.
Probable Destiny: Teaching _____ (?) the ropes.
Activities: Menorah Club; Le Cercle Francais; Les Amis de L'Art; Red Cross.



AILEEN COBBAN

"I write with ease to show my breeding, But easy writing is cursed hard reading."

Aileen is one of the lucky girls in good '28A who doesn't need to worry about graduating. She's free and easy, but her literary knowledge astounds the best of us. We sure wish she'd let us in on some of her methods of learning.

Favourite Expression: "I nearly hit the ceiling."
Favourite Pastime: Keeping the teachers from despairing with 11-A.
Asset: Her field of knowledge in the line of books.
Ambition: McGill.
Probable Destiny: Twelfth Year.
Activities: Annual Board; F.F. Club; Le Cercle Francais; Les Amis de L'Art; Red Cross; Class Sports; Speech Choir; Choir, '43. '42.



LORNA CUNLIFFE "Cunny"

"My heart's in the Northland My heart isn't here My heart's in the Northland A'chasing a dear!"

Lorna is one of the St. Sauveur Scholars, and from what we hear, is one of 28A's outstanding down-to-earth skiers! She is also our poor, persecuted Class President, but this doesn't worry our Lorna. As to keeping the class in order—she gave that up the second day of school.

Favourite Expression: "But in Malone _____ (?)"
Favourite Pastime: Dashing off to basketball games—early.
Pet Aversion: Not being able to talk to Anita who is on the other side of the room.
Ambition: Teacher (in the U.S.A.).
Probable Destiny: Teacher in the U.S.A. (United Smoothing Association).



BETTY DEANS

"All I know is that I know nothing".

Betty sits in the classroom all day in a cloud of thought (?) except when Miss Stuart wakes her up, trying desperately to teach "la-Deans" to speak French. Seriously, Betty is a lot of fun and is always willing to co-operate in any of the many class undertakings.

Favourite Expression: "It can be proved if you do this, Miss S."
Favourite Pastime: Writing homework on the board.
Pet Aversion: French.
Ambition: To be able to speak French.
Probable Destiny: English Teacher in a French School.



MARGARET FOSTER

"A quiet gal she seems to be, But that's only as far as we can see".

Margaret is one of the luckiest girls in 28A. She sits in the far corner of the room where she is able to rest in peace. Usually the teachers can't see her, but Geometry period finds Marg awake and eager (?) to work. But then she couldn't get away without working some of the time.

Favourite Expression: "Don't tell me you did your homework!"
Favourite Pastime: Being quiet, when least necessary.
Pet Aversion: "The locus of all points—"
Ambition: To stop hearing about Malone.
Probable Destiny: Settling down in Malone.



JOYCE GALLAGHER

"Quiet—but oh, so cute."

Poor Joyce! She came to us from the West and consequently has her troubles with French. But this doesn't seem to worry our Joyce who is able to keep up a continuous conversation with Lorna, about anything but schoolwork.

Favourite Expression: "But of course!"
Favourite Pastime: Hiding behind the person in front of her to avoid French questions.
Pet Aversion: French.
Ambition: To return to the West.
Probable Destiny: Spending her evenings at the Rodeo.
Activities: F.F. Club; Les Amis de L'Art; Red Cross; Class President, '42; Girls' Choir.



AILEEN GILMER "Gilly"

"Be good, and you'll be happy" (But you'll miss a lot of fun.)

Gilly is our class genius, and also co-editor of this year's annual. She is a swell sport, and is always starting riots or joining in the general uproar of the class. Her high marks astound us, as she never seems to be studying.

Favourite Expression: "Who's got some lunch?"
Favourite Pastime: Eating other people's lunches.
Pet Aversion: People who think her C.H.S. pin means Catholic High. (It's Commercial!)
Ambition: To figure a way to bring Ville Emard closer to N.D.G.
Probable Destiny: Maybe with Bill co-operating, they'll settle down somewhere in between.
Asset: Her brains.



LORNA GRANT

"Oh, give me a book (?), a cozy chair and—I'll be satisfied."

Lorna sits at the back of the class unnoticed by various teachers. She's a quiet gal and tries vainly to follow some of the questions asked by the rest of 28A. Lorna manages to get some pretty good marks in most of her subjects to the envy of her fellow-students.

Favourite Expression: "That's what you think".
Favourite Pastime: Pretending she didn't hear a question—and blushing about it.
Pet Aversion: Those darn kids who can pass in Trig.
Ambition: Detective in Scotland Yard. (Kidding of course.)
Probable Destiny: Helping Dick Tracy on his latest manhunt.



VIRGINIA GUNDY "Ginny"

"Why take life too seriously?"

You'll never get out of it alive!"
Ginny is Toronto's gift to West Hill. Despite this handicap Ginny is a very popular Gal in class and seems to be able to rake in some pretty good marks. The fact that she's a Torontonian doesn't affect her French marks, as she's the only one in the Northwest corner who ever passes in it.

Favourite Expression: "Aw-w-w-w Shoot!"
Favourite Pastime: Supporting Gert's claims about Leafs.
Pet Aversion: People who borrow her ink.
Ambition: To help Smitty do nothing.
Probable Destiny: Counting Crosby's Panmail, who knows?



VIRGINIA LYONS "Virg" (Red?) "Dickee"

"Happy-go-lucky and full of fun, She brightens the room like a ray of Sun."

"Virg" is the class treasurer. She always has work (?) to do out of the classroom. If she isn't taking the fees down to the office she is out buying tickets for School games. Virg's cheerful disposition gets her a long way in the world.

Favourite Expression: "No kidding!"
Favourite Pastime: No kidding!
Pet Aversion: Being called "Red" (?)
Ambition: Nurse.
Probable Destiny: Being the cause and cure of some interne's heart trouble.



SHIRLEY MORLEY

"You never miss the water 'til the well runs dry—"

Shirley tells us she'll be moving to Toronto soon and we're all going to miss her. However, "fair exchange is no robbery" for 28A has its share of Torontonians. We all know Toronto will enjoy having Shirly as well as we have.

Favourite Expression: "Wanna Bet?"
Favourite Pastime: Talking about Schoolwork (?) with Barbara.
Pet Aversion: People who want to see the pictures of (?) in her wallet.
Ambition: Occupational Therapist.
Probable Destiny: Occupied in Housework.
Activities: Les Amis de L'Art; Red Cross; Class Sports.

MARGARET PARKER "Red"

"Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die!"

We've come to the conclusion that Red's late night's are her reason for her not arriving on time in the morning. That contagious laugh and her witty (?) remarks help to keep the class in good spirits. She is forever telling us tall tales and we're always ready for MOORE of them.

Favourite Expression: "Hubba, Hubba."

Favourite Pastime: Wishing she were in St. Sauveur.

Pet Aversion: People who tell her she doesn't go to St. Sauveur to ski!

Ambition: To get inside the classroom before the door closes.

Probable Destiny: Doorman at the "Greasy Spoon".

**ANITA POTTER**

"The only completely unprejudiced mind is the empty one—I'm unprejudiced."

Anita is an outstanding and noisy member of "The Terrible Three", but unfortunately seems to be on the receiving end of various punishments intended for her partners-in-crime. Anita is also a member of the "Minus Friday Afternoon Club" which endears her to the teachers no end.

Favourite Expression: "Aw, heck!"

Favourite Pastime: Making noises from her side of the room to try to attract Lorna's attention.

Pet Aversion: People who have never heard of Malone.

Ambition: Happy Housewife.

Probable Destiny: Keeping her husband happy.

**MADELEINE RITCHIE "Maddy"**

"I wasted time, and now doth time waste me!"

Maddy leaves her cramming till the night before an exam, and consequently has a pretty hard time passing. This, however, has no effect on Maddy's social activities, which go on as before. At recess she can be seen jitterbugging with Virg to the vocal music of 28A's talented (?) jazz fiends.

Favourite Expression: "Where's my comb?"

Favourite Pastime: Making new resolutions about homework.

Pet Aversion: Being reminded that she has broken her resolution.

Ambition: Surgical Nurse.

Probable Destiny: Helping an interne to cut a rug!

**BARBARA ROY**

"She burrowed under a tree to find the square root!"

If anyone deserves to graduate this year it is Barbara, for no one in our class works or tries harder than she. She's a swell kid and we all wish her luck. Her quiet manner helps keep her in the teacher's good books.

Favourite Expression: "For Gosh Sakes!"

Favourite Pastime: Walking to and from school with—

Pet Aversion: People who make fun of her ambition and say she can't do it.

Ambition: Aeronautical Engineer.

Probable Destiny: High-flying engineer by (?). Activities: Les Amis de L'Art; Red Cross.

**WILLA SCOTT**

"A youth of labour in a class of Ease."

Willa has a good excuse for coming in late for the opening period. She is our class War Stamp Monitor, and her persuasive methods of getting money from us is remarkable. Willa brings in some pretty high marks for most of her subjects and usually ranks as one of 28 A's scholars.

Favourite Expression: "That's a cheerful thought!"

Favourite Pastime: Getting into every choir that's going.

Pet Aversion: (1) People who ask her why she doesn't wear lipstick.

(2) Le duc de Beaufort.

Ambition: Nurse.

Probable Destiny: Chief Bottle Washer at Julie's.

**MARGARET SMITH "Smitty"**

"Genius is the ability to avoid work."

Smitty is one of the outstanding scholars of dungeon 28-A and also one of the three-and-a-half redheads in the class. Despite the fact that she is a "Hampstead Ham", we all like Smitty and think that she will be one of the three to pass in June.

Favourite Expression: "Na-a-a-h-h!"

Favourite Pastime: Arguing with Gert about "Canadiens".

Pet Aversion: People who won't eat their lunch at recess.

Ambition: Absolutely none.

Probable Destiny: Ah yes! we predict a great future for these ambitious people.

**SHEILA SNEDDEN "Bunny"**

"Toronto's loss is West Hill's gain."

Sheila is our cute little number from Toronto. Those big brown eyes will surely get you!—Sheila keeps in touch with the most popular Hollywood stars and has autographed pictures of her favourites.

Favourite Expression: "Holy Cow!"

Favourite Pastime: Playing cards under the desk with Barbara.

Pet Aversion: Slams against Toronto.

Ambition: Dietician.

Probable Destiny: Well, if she can cook, you never know!

Activities: P.F. Club; Class Sports; Les Amis de L'Art; Speech Choir; Girls' Choir; Red Cross.

**JOAN TAPPENDEN "Tappy"**

"In all her sports she does so well, but She can't do French nor learn to spell!"

Tappy is our class athlete and between her sports and French she is the third and foremost member of "The Terrible Three". Out of school she is often enJOH Neering a plan to be home on time for the arrival of — (guess who?).

Favourite Expression: "How is You?"

Favourite Pastime: Keeping him waiting on the doorstep while she's having a detention.

Asset: Her figure.

Ambition: To take lessons in Spelling.

Probable Destiny: The WRAYte will be too DEAR!

**GERTRUDE THOMSON "Gert"**

"The common curse of Mankind—folly and ignorance."

When not occupied with business for the Hi-Y, outside of class, our Gert becomes another member of "The Terrible Three". Consequently, due to circumstances beyond her control she often finds herself standing in front of Room 21 or 33 at 3.20. Oh, well, who wants to be good all the time.

Favourite Expression: "Evvvahh Shaahp!!" (With pronounced Southern accent).

Favourite Pastime: Trying to keep up with herself. Also eating Tappy's lunch.

Pet Aversion: Week-ends when there's no skiing.

Ambition: To retire at 20.

Probable Destiny: To retire on a blue marble slab in Aitken's morgue in July, 1946.

Asset: Her drawing ability.

**RHEA WEINSTEIN "Slim"**

"Was this the face that launched a thousand 'lips'?"

Rhea is one of 28 A's quiz kids and a potential genius to boot. We don't know how she got by the gum shortage, but she always seems to be well supplied. Her remarks from the back of the room can be heard by all, but we'd be lost without 'em.

Favourite Expression: "That makes me very happy."

Favourite Pastime: Writing letters — (??).

Pet Aversion: "Commencez à penser en Français."

Ambition: M.A. (M.A. degree in maths).

Probable Destiny: MA (ma!)

Activities: Class Sports; Leaders' Class; Le Cercle Français; Menorah Club; Red Cross; Speech Choir, '43, '44; "Yeomen of the Guard".

**DORIS WILCOX**

"I can't resist the urge to speak."

Doris was one of the "Big Four" until a certain teacher suggested a new seating arrangement—all in her interest, of course. Now she sits in class without Marion to talk to, but this doesn't mean Doris is quiet all the time!! And those continuous knocks at the door, in the middle of class—!?!?

Favourite Expression: "Boy, oh, boy" "Are you Tough!!"

Favourite Pastime: Making desperate attempts to attract Marion's attention.

Asset: Her blonde hair.

Pet Aversion: Teachers who tell her to stop talking.

Ambition: To run a pencil sharpener.

Probable Destiny: Gaining her point!

**RONALD LENNIE "Muscles"**

"Lennie, Lennie, pretty as a penny."

His faults are few, his virtues many. A valuable asset to Room 36 is Muscles. His likeable grin and joyful banter helps keep everyone happy.

Favourite Expression: "But sir, I was here!"

Pet Aversion: A certain geometry teacher.

Ambition: Doctor.

Probable Destiny: Doctoring up the books.

Activities: Sr. "A" Basketball (Manager); Class Sports.





MARVEN ROSENHEK "Rosy"

"Though his potentialities are great,
His present powers are in debate."
Rosy is a good fellow and a friend to all. His fights with Sibli delight the class. Rosy is a studious lad, and has proven his academic ability by high marks in all subjects.
Favourite Expression: "Maul off" (To everyone in general).
Pet Aversion: Sibli's ruler.
Ambition: Lawyer.
Probable Destiny: Auctioneer.



WILLIAM SHALINSKY "Bill"

"A bright, companionable friend,
Like Buckingham, a perfect blend."
Always quiet and industrious, Bill is a good student.
Favourite Expression: "What did you say?"
Pet Aversion: Mann's singing.
Ambition: To enter McGill.
Probable Destiny: Doorman at aforesaid College.
Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets



HERBERT SIBLIN "Sonny Boy", "Herbie"

"What Sibli sets his mind to do,
Will most undoubtedly come true."
Florid Herb, is one we're all aware of; he's a very colourful boy.
Favourite Expression: "Don't antagonize me!"
Pet Aversion: Comments on his ruddy complexion.
Ambition: Playboy.
Probable Destiny: Playboy.
Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets; Red and Grey; Inter. Scholastic Debating; Skiing; Junior Hockey.



ROBERT SHAVER "Bob"

"Bob, a lad we all admire,
Sets the ladies hearts on fire!"
Bob, a champ on the soccer team, is also a champ with the fellows. Good-natured and always good for a laugh, he is well liked by all.
Favourite Expression: "I had one but the wheels fell off."
Pet Aversion: Music.
Ambition: Doctor.
Probable Destiny: (We can but wait and see).
Activities: Junior Soccer, '42, '43; Sr. Soccer, '44, '45; Track, '45; Class Sports.



PETER MCKINNON "Toughy", "Pete"

"Girls, girls, stay away.
(But come again some other day)"
Pete harbours a dislike for girls. Why, we don't know. Some girl must have jilted him. Pete, a good student, should graduate with honours—this year!
Favourite Expression: "Who wants ta fight?"
Pet Aversion: Women.
Ambition: Doctor.
Probable Destiny: Father of six girls.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports; Junior Basketball, '44.



GRAHAM PETTAPIECE "Handsome"

"Graham, a handsome likeable boy,
We wish him prosperity and joy."
Graham is a new addition to West Hill and a welcome addition. His frequent references to the time when he was in Vancouver keeps the class in an uproar.
Favourite Expression: "Gentlemen!"
Pet Aversion: Latin.
Ambition: Doctor.
Probable Destiny: Nurse's Aid.



STANLEY ABBEY "Stan"

"Maths hold no terrors for Stan."
Stan is the mathematical genius of the class. He always is the first to holler "women" when a girl's class goes by.
Favourite Expression: "But sir, that isn't the way I do it!"
Favourite Pastime: Arguing with Mr. Storr.
Ambition: Lawyer.
Probable Destiny: Hauled up to court.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports; Jr. Basketball Team; Jr. Soccer Team; Red and Grey.



HOWARD BARNES "Willie"

"A studious lad but ever ready for a smile."
Willie is one of Mr. Brash's students who is sure to pass. Someday he might even be a chemistry professor.
Favourite Expression: "Cut it out Shorty!"
Favourite Pastime: Tripping Shorty's desk.
Ambition: Mechanical Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Selling trains in Eatons.
Activities: Red and Grey; Class Sports; Air Cadets.



TODD BATTLETT "Bats"

"Our Todd always has lots to say,
But no one listens, so he puts it in the Red and Grey."
Bats goes for brunettes in a big way. He also holds a position on the Red and Grey staff, much to the readers disgust.
Favourite Expression: "I'm working, Mr. Storr."
Favourite Pastime: Beating up Todd.
Ambition: Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Bum.
Activities: Xmas Concert; Class Sports; Red and Grey.



ROSS CHAMBERLAIN "Shorty"

"If at first you don't succeed . . .
. . . give up."
Shorty amazes Mr. Arthurs with his brilliant marks in Chemistry. In future years you'll hear his name.
Favourite Expression: "Crumbs!"
Favourite Pastime: Getting high marks.
Ambition: Mechanical Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Selling little walking men on street corners.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports; Red and Grey."



JAMES CLINTON "Jim", "Frenchy"

"A solid red-head who loves a wench;
A brain at maths, but oh boy his French."
No one ever saw a red-headed Frenchman anyway. Jim will probably pass as he is fairly adept at garnering marks.
Favourite Expression: "Push your desk away Shorty!"
Favourite Pastime: Struggling at French.
Ambition: French teacher.
Probable Destiny: To succeed Mr. Wilson.
Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets.



HAROLD FILIATRAULT "Fili" "Harry"

"Harry always comes late to school,
And when he comes; all he does is fool."
Fili claims to be a woman hater, but we know different. A bright boy, he'll pass with honors. His favourite habit is upsetting desks.
Favourite Expression: "Do it yourself Hull."
Favourite Pastime: Beating up Hull.
Ambition: To pass in French.
Probable Destiny: Marrying a French girl, who can't speak English.
Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets.

WILLIAM FINLAY "Bill", "Bonehead"

"To him sports is just a fling,
But school is another thing."

Bill's wisecracks (?) serve to make everyone groan. He insists he's a scholar, but intense study kills him. His favourite quotation is, "Women are the source of all evil", but we don't see him shunning women.

Favourite Expression: "Don't tell me Roberts, I know."

Favourite Pastime: Working on the farm.
Ambition: Four-minute miler.
Probable Destiny: Gunder Haegg's water boy.
Activities: Jr. Soccer, '42, '43; Jr. Hockey Team, '43 (Protestant Champs); Sr. "B" Rugby, '44; Sr. "B" Hockey, '44; Sr. "A" Rugby, '45 (City Champs); Sr. "A" Hockey, '45; Track, '43, '44, '45; Class President; Air Cadets; Class Sports.

**JAMES FLEMING "Jim" "Goggles"**

"Food for thought is this boy's motto."

Jim goes through the motions of working automatically. Usually a dreamer, he sometimes secures enough energy to join in the general laughter.

Favourite Expression: "Do you find these problems hard, Finlay?"

Favourite Pastime: Staying home.
Ambition: Matriculation.
Probable Destiny: He will . . . in approximately two years.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports.

**LESLIE HILL "Les"**

"The young man with the trombone."

Les is affable, congenial, and studious. He spends most of his time in conference with Allen and Hoyland. Les should make a name for himself in future times.

Favourite Expression: They change (with the times).

Favourite Pastime: Blowing his horn.
Ambition: A sanguine character, he wants to make a lot of money.
Probable Destiny: Make a lot of money . . . playing monopoly.
Activities: Swimming team; Air Cadets; School Band; Hi-y; "Yeomen of the Guard"; Inter-school Orchestra; Class Secretary.

**ROSS HULL "Softy"**

"Beware the Ides of June."

Ross and Fili are inseparable, and usually can be found disputing over various problems. Ross, the superior of the two, (so he claims) intends to matriculate, but we fear its too late.

Favourite Expression: "Shut up, Fili!"
Favourite Pastime: Sleeping.

Ambition: To get a matric.
Probable Destiny: Printing matriculation certificates for more fortunate pupils.
Activities: Air Cadet Band; Class Sports; Apparatus Squad.

**BRUCE HOYLAND "Beau"**

"It was a lover and his lass."

Bruce appears to be quiet, but in reality is quite a smooth character. Apparently a hard worker; he should manage to scrape through in June.

Favourite Expression: "Hi ya Bats."
Favourite Pastime: Women.

Ambition: Second Harry James (laughter).
Probable Destiny: Playing for drinks in the corner tavern.
Activities: Hi-y; School Band; Air Cadets; Class Sports.

**JACK PITT "Jake", "K.P."**

"Who doth ambition shun."

Jack and Salmon combine to work out math problems. They usually end up by talking about personal problems. Jake is grasping at the straw of hope . . . i.e. he hopes to pass.

Favourite Expression: "You poor fish, Salmon."
Favourite Pastime: Hanging around Trenholme.

Ambition: To enter McGill.
Probable Destiny: Enter McGill . . . through the service entrance.
Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets.

**WILLIAM RITCHIE "Bill", "Hardball"**

"Women are the spice of life,
As long as one is not my wife."

Bill is an industrious, good-natured, much-prevalled upon member of Room 36. Easy going and congenial Bill has that certain something called —personality. Hardball plans on being a farmer. He should be a good one for he's good at raising cane(s).

Favourite Expression: "Who's got two cents for ink?"

Favourite Pastime: Fishing (for Ann Marie).
Ambition: To enter Macdonald.
Probable Destiny: Raising young 'uns on a two-bit farm.

Activities: Class Sports; Cadets; "Yeoman of the Guard"; Junior Rugby, '45; Sr. "B" Rugby, '45; Track, '43, '44, '45, '46; Hi-y.

**WILLIAM ROBERTS "Bud"**

"The farmer in the dell"

Bud wants to be a farmer. We're not sure whether he has sufficient brain-power, but if he can solve farming as he does physics problems, he'll be another nass. Bud is a good head who can take a joke or tell one.

Favourite Expression: "Finlay knows."
Favourite Pastime: Knocking Finlay's and Ritchie's heads together to get a spark. (joke).

Ambition: Farmer.
Probable Destiny: Selling fertilizer on St. Catherine.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports; Red and Grey.

**DONALD SALMON "Don", "Brains"**

"A good listener is usually thinking of something else."

Don is a brain-child, but joins in the hubbub of class when the occasion arises. He hopes to enter McGill and we, omitting humour, believe he will.

Favourite Expression: "You bonehead!"
Favourite Pastime: Conferences with Pitt.

Ambition: Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Engineering kids up to the toy trains.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Treasurer.

**ROBERT SCOTT "Bob", "Goldy-locks"**

"Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more."

Bob is usually involved in a love affair; and to hear his experiences is a treat. Where he gets his knowledge (i.e. school-work), we don't know, but it isn't on one of his week-end jaunts.

Favourite Expression: "Fly away Wren."
Favourite Pastime: Dreamy week-ends.

Ambition: Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Figure it out yourself, too many guys want to be engineers.
Activities: Air Cadets; Jr. Basketball Team; Class Sports.

**LIONEL TODD "Li"**

"Joy delights in joy."

Lionel is always ready for a laugh, and always sits in the middle of the joke session. He is quite enthusiastic about a certain girl, but we believe it's temporary; Joker continually tries to strangle his nearest neighbour, and for his efforts is pounced upon and squelched.

Favourite Expression: "But sir, we haven't had that before!"

Favourite Pastime: Slugging Bats.
Ambition: McGill.
Probable Destiny: McGill janitor.
Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets; Red and Grey.

**BERT WEISS "Porky", "Sunshine"**

"Genius is the ability to escape work."

Sunshine beams on us continually. His good-nature is definitely an asset, and his scholastic ability astounds the experts (Ritchie and Roberts). Bert, in all probability, will lead Room 36 to a glorious future.

Favourite Expression: "Way to fire."
Favourite Pastime: Ponsard (could be women).

Ambition: Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Educated garbage man.
Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets; Choir.





WILLIAM WREN "Bill", "Ankles"
 "Fair is my love, but not so fair as 'fickle'".
 Bill's arguments with Mr. Storr are the source of much amusement to the class. He and Finlay combine to make the noisiest twosome in the class. His theories, which he presents to every teacher when permitted, keep the class in fits.
 Favourite Expression: "But Sir!"
 Favourite Pastime: The Greek's.
 Ambition: Business man.
 Probable Destiny: Own the Greek's.
 Activities: Jr. Rugby Team; Jr. Hockey Team; Sr. "B" Rugby; Air Cadets; Class Sports.



MARIAN ABRAHAM "Abbie"
 "Marian sits at the back of the room,
 And talks from morn till afternoon."
 It amazes us that Marian can always supply a right answer to teacher's questions. Nice to have co-operative friends we always say!
 Favourite Expression: "Shucks no!"
 Favourite Pastime: Gabbing.
 Pet Aversion: Teachers who always ask her to answer questions.
 Ambition: Occupational Therapist.
 Probable Destiny: Occupied anyway.
 Activities: Class Sports; Choir; Hi-y; Red Cross; Skating '43.



ELIZABETH ADAMSON "Betty", "Burt"
 "Born with the gift of laughter."
 Burt is our class president and we don't envy her her troubles. A certain teacher is always referring to her many activities which gripes Burt no end.
 Favourite Expression: "Well no, you know!"
 Favourite Pastime: Closing ALL books!
 Pet Aversion: People who ask silly questions (see Favourite Expression).
 Asset: Her sense of humour.
 Ambition: Psychologist.
 Probable Destiny: A non-staff member in Verdun.
 Activities: Class Sports; Class President; Red Cross, (President, '45); Hi-y; French Club (President); Student Council, '44; "Our Town"; Girls' Choir, '44-'46; Mixed Voice Choir, '46; Spring Concert; Annual Board.



GERALDINE AYER "Gerry"
 "Gerry hails from Stanstead,
 And sometimes sports her coat of red."
 If Gerry is the shining example of the type of student (?) Stanstead produces, it must be a swell school. At least Stan likes it.
 Favourite Expression: "Now at Stanstead we—!"
 Favourite Pastime: Spending recess in the music room with Pike.
 Pet Aversion: People who call her "Freckles".
 Ambition: To travel around the world.
 Probable Destiny: Travelling—through the Geography book.
 Activities: Christmas Show; Hi-y; Red Cross; Girls Choir, '46; Ensemble; Combined High Schools Choir, '46; Class Sports; Spring Concert.



KATHRYN BOYS "Kay"
 "Because of streetcars she's often late,
 Her nickname ought to be 'Tramway Kate'".
 Kay usually comes in breathless after three bells have rung, and although she blames it on the streetcars, we think that maybe she waits for the post-man.
 Favourite Expression: "Damn it all, I didn't get a letter."
 Favourite Pastime: Sitting in the darkest corner of the room.
 Pet Aversion: Being called Shorty.
 Ambition: Dietician.
 Probable Destiny: Vitamin Flintheart.
 Activities: Red Cross; Class Sports; Senior Girls' Choir; Class President, '42; Leaders' Class.



ROSALIA BUCCI "Rosy", "Puppy"
 "Holy Smokes and Jeepers Creepers,
 Here comes Rosy with those big brown peepers!"
 Puppy has been seen doing the town with that certain American soldier—and loving every minute of it.
 Favourite Expression: "Well, I'll be darned!"
 Favourite Pastime: Keeping up the Good Neighbour Policy with the U.S.A.
 Pet Aversion: Geometry.
 Asset: Lovely eyes and hair.
 Ambition: Private Secretary.
 Probable Destiny: Spending time behind doors with "private" written on them.
 Activities: Choir, '42, '43, '44, '45; Red Cross, President, '43; Class Sports; Hi-y, '45, '46, Chaplain, '46; Cercle Français.



ROSEMARY BULMER "Baby"
 "Baby lives in Chateauguay,
 M-m-m more fun! so does he!"
 In winter she often appeared in a swish ski outfit. She claims it was to keep her warm on the train—?
 Favourite Expression: "I'll tell you about it someday."
 Favourite Pastime: Waiting for that certain someone from Loyola.
 Pet Aversion: Being told what she shouldn't do.
 Ambition: Surgical Nurse.
 Probable Destiny: Calling Dr. ———.
 Activities: Girls' Choir, '46; Christmas Show, '45.



LOUISE CASS "Cookie"
 "All her figgers ain't in math. books."
 Louise is our class artist and her posters really attract the weaker sex (and we don't mean (females)!)
 Favourite Expression: "Oh gosh!"
 Favourite Pastime: Doodling.
 Pet Aversion: Teachers who object to her drawing in their periods.
 Ambition: Commercial artist.
 Probable Destiny: Competition for Varga.
 Activities: French Club; Red Cross; Class Sports.



BARBARA CLARK
 "Dead she lay among her books,
 The peace of Heaven was in her looks."
 Barbara is one of the quieter girls of Room 16, but we hear she makes plenty of noise in the orchestra with her big bass viol.
 Favourite Pastime: Gazing into space.
 Pet Aversion: Last period Wednesday (gym.).
 Ambition: To take up medicine.
 Probable Destiny: Making green pills.
 Activities: Combined High Schools Orchestra, '44, '45; School Orchestra, '45, '46; Red Cross; French Club.



CLAIRE CLAYTON
 "Child Prodigy."
 Claire is the youngest in the class, yet her marks in Maths and Biology amaze us.
 Favourite Pastime: Going to Rawdon every week-end.
 Pet Aversion: Being teased about A.T.
 Ambition: To live in the country.
 Probable Destiny: City Slicker.
 Activities: Class Sports; Red Cross; Cercle Français.



MARGARET CORNEIL "Corny"
 "Hi, Corn, what's popping?"
 "Corny", is the class athlete as you will note from her long list of activities.
 Favourite Pastime: Telling those jokes.
 Pet Aversion: Having to explain them to Lynn and Joan.
 Favourite Expression: You girls just don't know a thing!
 Ambition: Nurse.
 Probable Destiny: Making a patient's pulse beat faster.
 Asset: Her friendly manner.



FREDA EPSTEIN "Eppie"
 "Freda always can be heard,
 Laughing or putting in a word (or ten!)
 Its funny but Doc doesn't seem to like Eppie. Too had too. She's really a lovely girl and easy to get along with.
 Favourite Expression: "Ye-es Sir!"
 Favourite Pastime: Talking on varied topics.
 Pet Aversion: Free-da-a (somewhere a voice is calling).
 Ambition: To matriculate.
 Probable Destiny: Possible and probable.
 Activities: Red Cross; Menorah Club (Secretary, '45, Treasurer, '46); Speech Choir, '44; French Club.

JEAN GILLESPIE

"Trim and Neat."

Jean, Kay and Marion seem to have a wonderful time at the back of the room—and get away with it, too. Don't we wish we knew their secret!

Favourite Expression: "You're kidding!"
Favourite Pastime: Changing her handwriting.
Pet Aversion: Freckles.
Ambition: To travel.
Probable Destiny: Travelling agent for Gillespie's Guaranteed Freckle Remover.
Asset: That baby-like complexion.
Activities: Hi-Y (Vice-President, '45); Class Sports; Red Cross; "Yeomen of the Guard", '45; School Choir, '43-'45; French Club; Leaders' Class, '43, '44.

**BLEMA GITNICK "Blossom"**

"A miniature atomic bomb."

Blossom is one of the busiest people we know. She loves to give the girls accounts of her latest adventures.

Favourite Expression: "Oh you!"
Favourite Pastime: Turning pages.
Pet Peeve No. 1: Being told not to turn pages.
Pet Peeve No. 2: People who hate soap operas (This we can't understand).
Ambition: Actress.
Probable Destiny: M.G.M. (Miss Gitnick's Menagerie).
Activities: Red Cross; Menorah Club; Speech Choir, '44; Choir, '43, '44.

**JOAN HENRY "Pooh"**

"Why take life seriously?
You never get out of it alive."

Pooh and Lynn are inseparable and can be heard exchanging confidences to one another from far corners of the room.

Favourite Pastime: Being called to the door on business (?).
Pet Aversion: People who make remarks concerning the Christmas Show.
Ambition: Hard to say!
Probable Destiny: That's hard to say too.
Asset: Those eyes (We think her long lashes are the reason she can't see!).

**SHIRLEY HOLDEN**

"A ready smile, that's made to please."

Shirley came to West Hill from Windsor at the beginning of the year with matrics in Algebra and Chemistry. We can't help but envy her when she gets up and walks out during these periods.

Favourite Expression: "But I don't quite see it."
Ambition: Laboratory Technician.
Probable Destiny: Washing out test-tubes.
Activities: Swimming Team; Ski Club, '46.

**FRANCES JEFFREY "Francie"**

"With a slash of the brush, she begins it again!"

Francie is fond of sports. She is first to take her skates out in winter and last to put them away.

Favourite Pastime: Swimming.
Pet Aversion: Erasing the board.
Ambition: Gym Teacher.
Probable Destiny: Teaching Jim.
Activities: Swimming Team, '44-'46; Red Cross; Class Sports; Skating Club, '42-'45; Cercle Francais; Leader's Class, '42-'46; Junior Swimming Champ, '43-'44.

**PATRICIA KELLEY "Pat"**

"Just a little child of nature."

Ninety per cent of the mirth and merriment in Room 16, radiates from Pat's corner where she is the constant source of amusement to the girls.

Favourite Pastime: Giggling.
Favourite Expression: "I did it Miss 'F', but it's at home."
Pet Aversion: Homework.
Ambition: To have one.
Activities: Basketball, Senior "B", '44, Senior "A", '45; Choir, '43-'44; Class Sports; Red Cross.

**DORICE KUSHNER "Kushy"**

"A smile that has infinite charm."

Dorice is popular with teachers and students alike, which is no mean feat, when you come to think it over.

Favourite Expression: "Are you with me?"
Favourite Pastime: Living at Dorothy's.
Pet Aversion: Running for the street car to get to school on time.
Ambition: Pan American Airline Stewardess.
Probable Destiny: Running to catch the plane.
Activities: Menorah Club (President, '46, Vice-President, '45); Class President, '45, Vice-President, '46; Red Cross; Class Sports; Le Cercle Francais; Skating Club '44; Girls Choir, '44; Christmas Concert, '46; Class Biographer.

**EVELYN MacDONALD "Lynn"**

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who hath not turned his head and said—
Hmmm—pretty cute!"

Since that famous quartet—MacDonald, Henry, Cornell and Rice—has been broken up, due to teachers' complaints, Lynn is all alone at the back of the room. However she seems happy enough, as it gives her more time to dream about C—.

Favourite Expression: "Joan, could I please borrow my compact,—I mean, just for a minute?"
Pet Aversion: All men—except one.
Ambition: Matrimony.
Probable Destiny: Likewise.
Asset: She's just plain cute.

**EMALA PIKE "Vera"**

"My kingdom for a horse."

Vera is the ardent horse lover of Room 16 and spends many a Saturday afternoon horse-back riding with Burt.

Favourite Expression: "I'm in a snit!"
Favourite Pastime: Spending recess in the music room.
Ambition: Jockey.
Probable Destiny: Veterinary.
Asset: A classy chassis.
Activities: Swimming Team, '44; Class Sports; Christmas Show '45; Spring Concert, '46; Red Cross; Yeomen of the Guard, '45; Hi-Y; Girl Choir, '42-'45; Mixed Choir; Ensemble; Combined High Schools Choir; French Club.

**JUDITH REID "Judy"**

"Blushing pink."

Judy's blushes go very well with her red hair and freckles.

Favourite Expression: "Hey Mush, etc., etc!"
Favourite Pastime: Passing notes to Mush.
Pet Aversion: Having to pull the window shades up and down.
Ambition: She wishes she knew.
Probable Destiny: We wish we knew.
Activities: Class Sports, '42-'46; Red Cross; School Choir, '43-'45.

**MARY LOU REBOCH "Lou", "Louie"**

"Her manner Sweet, her face so fair."

Judging from what we hear Louie never lives in one place long—she gets around.

Favourite Expression: "That was a witty one!"
Favourite Pastime: Playing in bands and orchestras.
Pet Aversion: Carting her French horn around.
Ambition: Queens University.
Probable Destiny: Queen of Jive.
Activities: Spring Concert, '46; Orchestra, '46; West Hill Band, '46.

**JACQUELINE RICE "Jackie"**

"A wonderful dancer and oh' so sweet,
Girls like Jackie you rarely meet."

Jackie sits at the very back of the room and spends most of her time—paying attention!

Favourite Expression: "Pe-lease!"
Favourite Pastime: Jitterbugging with — ?
Pet Aversion: People who insinuate she has a pug nose.
Ambition: Private Secretary.
Probable Destiny: To marry the boss' son.
Asset: Très cute.
Activities: French Club; Red Cross; Class Sports; Christmas Show, '45 and '46; Ensemble; Combined High Schools Choir; Mixed Choir; Spring Concert, '46; "Yeomen of the Guard", '45; Annual Board.





MARILYN ROBINSON "Mush", "Mert"
 "I find myself disposed to sleep."
 Mush has been far from happy since Miss Sutherland has had her seat raised, as she can no longer write notes to Shirl behind Mary Lou.
 Favourite Expression: "Boring, isn't it?"
 Favourite Pastime: Trying to pass in Maths.
 Pet Aversion: Getting up in the morning.
 Ambition: Reporter—part of the Tait-Robinson duo.
 Probable Destiny: Supplying gossip for the Red and Grey.
 Activities: Choir, '42-'46; Red Cross; Class Sports; Senior Mixed Choir, '46; Spring Concert, '46.



DIANA THOMPSON "Di"
 "Goddess of hunting—wolves."
 When Di has a cold she brings practically the whole medicine chest to school.
 Favourite Expression: "What a panic!"
 Favourite Pastime: Laughing at Dot's quips.
 Pet Aversion: School uniforms.
 Ambition: Nurse.
 Probable Destiny: Peddling Thompson's Tonic for Tickling Tonsils.
 Activities: Class Sports; Speech Choir, '44; Choir, '42-'45; Red Cross (Treasurer); Christmas Concert, '45.



CLAIRE SHAW "Cleo"
 "At first you think that she's demure,
 Then afterwards, you're not so sure."
 Usually, Claire is attentive to what the teacher is saying; however now and again, as silence (?) reigns in Room 16, her witty remarks may be heard floating through the air.
 Favourite Expression: "Girls, won't you please bring your money?" "We've only got a quarter of our objective."
 Favourite Pastime: Running to the office for war stamps during Algebra periods.
 Pet Aversion: Diana's pokes at her vertabrae.
 Ambition: Linguist.
 Probable Destiny: Teaching pig-latin in Room 16.



LOIS WARD "Red"
 "There, there, little girl, don't you cry.
 You'll be bigger by and by."
 Red's absolutely the cutest thing we have ever seen, and her gymwork leaves us breathless.
 Favourite Expression: "My hair isn't red!"
 Favourite Pastime: Asking teachers to explain.
 Pet Aversion: Her height.
 Asset: Red gold tresses.
 Ambition: R.N.
 Probable Destiny: Marrying someone in the R.C.N.
 Activities: Class Sports, '42-'46; Athletic Representative, '43-'44; Red Cross; Leader's Class, '42-'46.



BARBARA SMARDON
 "She is quiet, reserved, but lots of fun,
 She'll lend a hand to anyone."
 Barbara is well thought of by everyone and is a credit to her class.
 Favourite Pastime: Raising one eyebrow at Betty across the room.
 Pet Aversion: Minding children on Saturday nights.
 Ambition: McGill.
 Probable Destiny: McGill.
 Activities: Class President, '43-'44; Hi-Y; Annual Board; Red Cross; French Club; Essay Contest (winner); Literary and Debating Club; Choir, '43 and '44; Class Sports.



ELINOR WOLFF
 "She lives at peace with all mankind."
 Although not quite so obstreperous as most of the girls, without Elinor it just wouldn't be Room 16.
 Favourite Pastime: Browsing in the library.
 Pet Aversion: Pulling down the shade for non sun-worshippers.
 Ambition: To be able to do Geometry.
 Asset: Raven locks.
 Activities: Red Cross; Menorah Club.



DOROTHY STATTNER "Dot"
 "To rival Dot we think there's none,
 In the lady-like (?) art of chewing gum."
 Dot is always chewing gum and the rest of us would certainly like to know where she gets it.
 Favourite Expression: "Hal hal joke!"
 Favourite Pastime: Playing hostess to Kushy.
 Pet Aversion: The few people who dislike her sha-a-arp glasses.
 Ambition: To go to Macdonald.
 Probable Destiny: Living with old Macdonald on his farm.
 Asset: A mischievous look!
 Activities: Red Cross; Christmas Concert, '45; Class Sports; Menorah Club; Choir, '43, '44.



JUDITH YELLIN "June" "Judy"
 "I chatter, chatter as I go and I go on forever.
 For every "wherefore" Judy has a "why".
 Favourite Expression: "Look kids, a Cadillac!"
 Favourite Pastime: Ya-ta-ta, ya-ta-ta.
 Pet Aversion: People who speak French.
 Ambition: To be a success.
 Probable Destiny: You never can tell.
 Activities: Class Sports; Menorah Club; French Club; Red Cross; Senior Choir, '46.



ALICE SYKES "Al"
 "Alice comes from o'er the sea,
 A sweet spring English maid is she."
 Al is another of Room 16's athletes and she and Corny often leave at three o'clock for a basketball game leaving the rest of us to wishful thinking.
 Favourite Pastime: Gabbings with Corny.
 Pet Aversion: Math. periods.
 Favourite Expression: "I forgot it."
 Asset: Beautiful eyes.
 Ambition: Nurse.
 Probable Destiny: Doctor's wife.
 Activities: Swimming Team, '44-'46; Tennis Team, '45-'46; Badminton Team, '45-'46; A.A. Representative, '46-'46; Basketball Team, Senior "A" and "B", '45-'46; Class Treasurer, '43-'44; Vice-President, '45; French Club; Red Cross; Class Sports; Skating Club, '42-'45; Skiing Club, '42-'44; Class Biographer.



ANTLIFF, JOHN "Shoulders"
 "All day I sit here in a daze,
 My head is forever in a haze."
 "Shoulders" is the only guy of Room 34 who can actually sleep with his eyes open, and that's a fact.
 Pet Aversion:
 Favourite Expression: "What number is it sir?"
 Favourite Pastime: Doing Trig in Algebra and History in Chemistry.
 Asset: A born comic at heart.
 Activities: Cadets '45; Jr. Rugby '44; Jr. Basketball '44.



SHIRLEY TAIT "Shirl"
 "2B. That's definitely the answer."
 Shirley is our mathematical wizard and when the rest of the class is wading hopelessly through surds, etc. she goes blissfully on her way, getting in the 90's!
 Favourite Expression: "Oh, I know I failed! (She means under 80).
 Favourite Pastime: Telling Mush all about it.
 Pet Aversion: People who make her blush.
 Ambition: Photographer—Tait & Robinson, Incorporated.
 Probable Destiny: Photographer for the High School News.
 Activities: Hi-Y; Class Sports; Red Cross; Class Treasurer, '42, '43, '45; Le Cercle Français; Girls' Choir '42-'44; High School News Representative '44.



BAKER, DAVID "Chicken", "Dutchy"
 "Dutchy's the one that talks all day,
 But when condensed has nothing to say".
 Every little while one hears a cackle from "Chicken's" corner and they immediately know that he has laid an egg or is laughing at "Chink's" pictures.
 Favourite Pastime: Pouring-Ink out the window onto a certain person's blind.
 Pet Aversion: Teachers.
 Ambition: To graduate with 80%.
 Probable Destiny: To graduate in 1952 with 65%.
 Asset: His laugh.
 Activities: Boy's Choir '43, '44; Foreign Affairs Club; Cadets '45.

BARWICK, KENNETH "Wick"

"Gay times and homework do not mix."
Barwick is one of those homely guys situated in the "corn belt" in the middle of Room 34 trying to crack green jokes.
Favourite Pastime: Laughing at his own jokes (?)
Favourite Expression: "Up yah".
Ambition: Manager of the Gayety.
Probable Destiny: He's just the type to make it.
Activities: Jr. Soccer '43; Jr. Hockey '43; Boy's Choir '43; Cadets '45.



BENTLEY, GORDON "Bent Brains"

"Certain men must be allowed their peculiarities.
And this is certainly no exception".
During recess one can always find our "Blonde Crazy" friend flipping coppers in the middle of the room trying to cheat poor old Nyste out of his last cent.
Favourite Pastime: Waiting for "Guess Who".
Favourite Expression: "She's a God made blonde".
Ambition: Chartered Accountant.
Probable Destiny: President of Bentley's Boil, Bunion, and Bug-bite salve.
Activities: Cadets '45; Track and Field '45.



CHANDLER, NORMAN "Chink", "Chan."

"I'll study hard believe me Pop,
And nothing at all will make me stop."
Chink can usually be found in the middle of a chalk fight with his arch-enemy Chicken, which eventually leads to a classroom fight and finally ends up in a brawl. The funny part is he never gets caught. If he is not in this predicament, he is having a snooze on one of the shelves of the cupboard.
Favourite Expression: You don't like it?
Favourite Pastime: If you want to know, it's sleeping.
Ambition: Aeronautical Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Repairing motors on gliders. (Joke).



CONRAD, JAMES "Jim"

"All good things come in small packages—
So does arsenic."
Jim appears, on first sight, to be the most innocent of all the fellows in Room 34. When one becomes better acquainted with him one finds he is quite a wolf. Apart from this little peculiarity (Yak, yak) he is one of the best.
Favourite Pastime: Blowing his horn for Haddie.
Favourite Expression: Horsefeathers!
Ambition: Solo trumpet for Harry James.
Probable Destiny: Operating a popcorn whistle.
Activities: Cadet Drum & Bugle Band; School Band; Choir '43.



DONALD DUNN, "Dan", "Don-n-n-je"

"You've had it, kid!"
"Whadda ya mean—I was home by 10!"
Dan is a constant source of worry to teachers and pupils alike. If Dan doesn't pass this year, the inmates of 11-D are going to take up a collection for his old-age pension.
Favourite Expression: (Omission of this is due to a typographical error.)
Favourite Pastime: Shining his bands.
Pet Aversion: The daily mass-murder in Room 34.
Ambition: Chemical Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Designing the accompaniments for Phil Stack's poetry.
Activities: Hi-Y, Class Sports.



FARNWORTH, CLIFFORD "Cliff"

"His face is his fortune that's why he's broke."
Cliff is the strong silent type, wanted by most women, (without the strength).
Favourite pastime: Supplying Douglas with pin-ups.
Ambition: Strong man in a circus.
Probable Destiny: Taking Joe Bonomo's super body building course.
Asset: Those blue eyes.
Activities: Cadets '45.



FLUMMERFELT, GEORGE

"Flumer", "Big George"
"His manner is sweet; his face so fair,
And what a wave is in his hair"
Flumer is the guy in the window row and always has the windows open. He is quite proud of his hair and spends about five minutes a day combing it.
Ambition: Varga's assistant.
Probable Destiny: Varga's model. (Yak! Yak!)
Favourite Pastime: Dating Mary Spies.
Asset: That blonde curly hair.
Activities: Junior Basketball '44; Sr. Basketball '45; Cadets '45.



GOTTFRIED, KURT

"And I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me"
Kurt is Pop's number two Miserable Fellow, second only to Usher. We all think that it must be his assinine chemistry questions that gets on Pop's nerves.
Favourite Pastime: Getting on Pop's nerves.
Favourite Expression: Yes, but
Ambition: Chemical Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Test tube cleaner for Pop.
Activities: Jr. Soccer '43; Sr. Soccer '44; Swimming Team '46; Cross Country Team '44-'45.



GRAYDON, WESLEY, "Wes"

"And did those brains in ancient time,
Have to work as hard as mine?"
Wes is one of the quietest guys in Room 34, although I think he's thinking of his women (Yak! Yak!)
Favourite Pastime: Doing nothing.
Favourite Expression: Yes I know!
Ambition: To beat up Flumer. (Yak! Yak!)
Probable Destiny: Beating up Flumer. (Yak. Yak.)
Activities: Cadets.



HICKS, NEIL "Old Hickseses"

"God made him for women" (derisive laughter) Neil is the note boy of Room 34 continually bothering Bentley with his assinine notes. He'll certainly come to no good.
Favourite Expression: "You crazy clown".
Favourite Pastime: Duking gym.
Asset: A voice like Orson Wells.
Activities: Cadets (1 drill due to sickness).



HORTON, PAUL "Hortie", "Mort"

"Caesar is dead; Shakespeare is dead;
Napoleon is dead . . . And I'm far from well myself."
Paul is probably the busiest guy in the school being Editor-in-Chief of this mag, along with his many other activities. His frequent pilgrimages to Room 28-A "on business" are the envy of his class mates.
Favourite Expression: "Isn't she embarrassing?"
Favourite Pastime: Missing periods.
Ambition: To spend a whole period in the classroom — just once.
Probable Destiny: He won't make it, unless Pop gets after him.



HOWELL, JOHN "Bilious"

"Sees all; hears all; knows nothing."
Howell is our black-board keeper of the homework. He gets many a fellow into trouble by forgetting to put it on the board. When he does it's illegible anyhow, so it doesn't matter.
Favourite Expression: Hey Tiny.
Favourite Pastime: Arguing with Tiny over religion.
Asset: We can't see it, but it must be there.
Ambition: Electrical Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Working for Montreal, as carbon changer in the street lamps.
Activities: School band and Orchestra; Combined High School Band & Orch.; Brass Band; Cadets.





IDE, GRAHAM "Pie-eyed."

"Life is but a stage; with Ide playing the part of a fool."
Ide is the type that gets very embarrassed easily, especially when one talks about his little woman Elva. He's always writing to this woman with guys looking over his shoulders.
Pet Aversion: Guys that tell him—"Elva needs a shave & bath."
Favourite Expression: Go on you floggers!
Favourite Pastime: Playing the part of a fool.
Activities: Cadets.



MURRAY, HUGH "Moe".

"A little mate about five foot three,
But knows his work from A to Zee."
Moe is the baby of Room 34, continually being embarrassed by Miss Bell who gives him huge parcels to cart into the classroom and hence home.
Asset: His tiny size.
Pet Aversion:
Favourite Pastime: Helping Chicken.
Activities: Jr. Rugby '44; Class Sports; Cadets '45.



NYESTE, ZOLTAN "Ben".

"He's fair, reserved and lots of fun,
He'll lend a hand to anyone."
When Ben is on the boy's side of the school, he spends his time working. He is noted for his high marks and also for his facial beauty. He is a musician of no mean ability—in fact no ability at all (Joke). His imitation of a boy learning to play the Sax is a classic.
Favourite Pastime: Getting involved in those chronic Back-of-the-Room riots.
Favourite Expression: Hey Wallace, look who I see.
Asset: (1) That Charles Boyer Accent.
(2) That smile.
Ambition: Doctor.
Activities: Track '43-46; Sergeant Air Cadets '43-44; School Band '43-46; Skiing '43; Class sports '43-46; Annual Board '46; Choir; Christmas Play.



PARKER, ELLIOTT "Molecule".

"Cannot even I convince you,
That I am a great man?"
Elliott is one of the few quiet ones in our class, although at times he kicks up quiet a stir with Chandler & Horton.
Favourite Pastime: Telling Chandler about the hills in Winnipeg.
Pet Aversion: Being called "Molecule".
Ambition: Ski Champ in Switzerland.
Probable Destiny: Ski fitter in Eatons.
Activities: Cadets '45.



PLANCK, ROBERT "BOB".

"Work & worry have killed many a man,
So why should I take a chance."
Bob appears to be a quiet lad, but is always laughing at Antliff's corny jokes. He has a habit of disturbing every one around him, while looking around the room so innocently to get out of the teachers' death-dealing stare.
Favourite Expression: Who me?
Favourite Pastime: Laughing at Antliff's jokes.
Assets: That's what I'd like to know.
Activities: Cadets '45; Gym Display '44; Class Sports.



ROBINSON DAVID, "Jack the Ripper."

"A Little Learning is a Dangerous Thing."
Robinson is one of the few quiet ones in the class he surprised everyone by taking up a trumpet which He insists on practicing in the class much to the disgust of the class.
Asset: His red hair.
Favourite Pastime: Heckling the class by Practicing his trumpet between periods.
Ambition: To get up enough nerve to play hockey.
Probable Destiny: Playing hockey on his wedding day.
Activities: School Band '46.



SHARATT, RUSSEL, "Precise".

"A hard working and conscientious scholar,
A lad, who never gives forth a holler".
Russell is the fellow all the teachers turn to after they've gone through ten boys to try and get the right answer from one of them. He is so-called by Chandler for his preciseness.
Ambition: Librarian.
Probable Destiny: Being more precise.
Activities: Cadets '45; Science Clubs '46.



SHULMAN ROBERT, "BOB".

"All great men are dying,
That's funny, I feel fine."
One can always find Bob dragging his wretched body towards the door of Room 34 to see who has come to disturb him in the middle of Pop's explanation on Algebra.
Asset: That five o'clock shadow.
Ambition: To be a Medical Doctor.
Probable Destiny: Being a Doctor. (Quack.)
Favourite Expression: Tsk!
Favourite Pastime: Arguing with Pop.
Activities: Jr. Soccer '44; Jr. Hockey '43; Cadets 45.



SINCLAIR, LAWRENCE, "Stink-O."

"His hair hath scents, his voice a squeak,
And in his mind he's pretty weak."
Stink-o is the rugby hero of Room 34, having been Manager of Senior A rugby. We're not sure how he got this job, but we have a pretty good idea. (Stop making that silly noise with your mouth Chandler.) He was also a member of the famed Science Club. (Yak, Yak.)
Favourite Expression: Will you do number three, Sir?
Favourite Pastime: I don't know, so it must be women.
Asset: L. C. C. background.
Activities: Jr. Soccer '44; Swimming '44, '45; Water Polo; Gym Display; Annual Board '46; Cadets '45.



SOCKETT, ROBERT "Steamboat".

Bob is of the opinion that school starts at 9.15, and is closed Fridays. He is a firm believer in free speech, free press and free periods, though the latter causes the most trouble. All the teachers are fond of him, and want him to graduate as soon as possible. Besides being a prominent member of the Friday Nite Club, Bob is an ardent patron of the theatre (The Kent's).
Favourite Expression:
Favourite Pastime:
Activities: Hi-Y; Community Club President Sr. A. Hockey '46.



SPROTT, WILLIAM "Bill".

"I never felt the kiss of love,
Nor maiden's hand in mine."
Bill is the money-maker of Room 34; he is either being a nuisance by collecting fees, or being a great help and not marking one's absence in the register. Of course one pays well for this service.
Favourite Expression: Sag ya!
Favourite Pastime: Collecting fees.
Ambition: School teacher.
Probable Destiny: Principal of Sprott's Business College.
Activities: Cadets '45. Business Manager Annual '46.



SUTTIE, FRED

"If silence is golden,
Suttie is Cheap."
We often wonder how Pop has so much patience with that miserable fellow from St. Louis. It must be that Ipana Smile that wins Pop's heart. He is the door-monitor sub for Shulman when the latter has had a hard day. One of these days Shulman will resign and our friend from St. Louis will take over.
Favourite Pastime: Touring down around Room 28A.
Favourite Expression: That picture's no good.
Asset: His Smile.
Pet Aversion: Women that steal the Class Room Pinups.

THOMPSON ROSS, "Tiny."

"It's quantity, not quality that counts," says I.
Thompson is the little "Boy Blue" of Room 34 continually being called to come blow his horn by Haddie. We must admit though, that he can play it. One of these days you will see his name up in Neons. (\$5,000 Reward.)

Favourite Expression: Cut it out youse guys.
Ambition: Solo-cornet for New York Symphony.
Probable Destiny: Selling ear-trumpets for "Zenith."

Pet Aversion: Guys who pull apart his compass.
Activities: Combined High School Band & Orchestra '43 — '46; School Band & Orchestra '43 — '46; Yeomen of the Guard '45; Cadet Band (Sgt.); Glee Club '43.

**USHER ROBERT "Bob."**

"I have wasted time, now doth time waste me".
Bob is Pop's number one "miserable fellow". He's a pretty smart fellow is Usher. (He sits beside Shulman.) When Geometry comes around, Bob is the person to be called on to give his version of a theorem. Pop's version differs a bit, and the latter is usually right.

Ambition: Some sort of an engineer.
Probable Destiny: Wondering what kind of an engineer makes the most money.
Pet Aversion: Geometry.
Activities: Cadets '44 — 45 (Corporal).

**WALLACE, DONALD "Big Dik."**

"Woof, woof, says Don though he's really not a dog."

Don is one of the class chemists (Joke). He and Barwick can create more confusion in the "Lab" than the rest of the class put together. ("Here comes Pop. Look Intelligent."). His corny and otherwise remarks claim the interest of all the teachers whose sense of humor is highly developed.

Favourite Expression: "I'll hate myself in the morning".
Ambition: To do algebra like Mr. Shupe.
Asset: A voice that can be heard all over the room.
Activities: Hi-Y; Secretary of the Student's Council; Manager of Sr. A. Rugby '45; Literary Editor Annual '46; West Hill Ensemble '46; Yeomen Of the Guard '45; Track '45 — '46.

**WHITE PAUL S. "Sebastian"**

Sebastian has the (doubtful) honour of sitting next to Nyeste, and is therefore renowned for his ability to go a whole day without falling asleep. He is something of a Cassanova and is a top notch dancer apart from a disturbing tendency to progress on all fours, which his partners find embarrassing.

Favourite Pastime: Leading a series of periodic riots at the back of the room.
Pet Aversion: Teachers.
Favourite Expression: I'm a buttercup.
Ambition: To be one.
Probable Destiny: Probably.

**JANET ALLEN "Jinks"**

"Great people die young, odd I feel so well."
Janet is one of the few who don't expect to return to W.H.S.S. next year and we agree with her. The calendar at the back of the room occupies most of her time. Could it be the dates?

Favourite Expression: "Good gosh."
Favourite Pastime: Leading our well-behaved line to gym.
Pet Aversion: Being told to get off the basket ball floor.

Ambition: Private secretary.
Probable Destiny: Public nuisance.
Activities: Class Sports; Baseball Team, '44-'46; Basketball Team, '45-'46; Badminton Team, '46; Hi-Y; Choir, '44-'45; Leader's Class, '43-'44; Les Amis de L'Art.

**REINA ARON**

"Hi-diddle-e-dee, an actor's life for me."
Reina lives in constant terror of her biography. She sits at the back of the room so quietly we don't realize she is present until someone comes to tell her Patrick is in the school.

Favourite Expression: "I have a little doggie."
Favourite Pastime: Sending her doggie home.
Pet Aversion: Being told "Patrick" is in the basement.
Ambition: Radio.
Probable Destiny: "John's other wife."
Asset: Dramatic ability.
Equation: Pluto + Sarah Bernhart — Reina.
Activities: Menorah Club; Les Amis de l'Art; Speech; Choir, '42, '43.

**LOIS BAIN "Bear"**

"She floats thru' the air with the greatest of ease. Attempting to land standing up on her skis."
Bear is noted for her lovely singing voice. She also has a very loud speaking voice when screaming at the girls: "Please buy a War Saving's Stamp." She as well as Rockie devotes her time to French rather than athletics.

Favourite Expression: "Big Time!"
Favourite Pastime: Making pin curls.
Pet Aversion: Taking her skis up North. (Central Station, please copy).
Ambition: To get married.
Probable Destiny: Mother House.
Asset: Personality and voice.
Equation: Lily Pons — a pair of skis — Bear.

**KATHLEEN BARNARD "Kay"**

"If silence is golden,
How wealthy is she!"
Kay is one of the "silent three". She may be seen rushing to school each morning to be there on time (8.30). She says little but the answers she can give in Geometry!

Favourite Expression: "Because I felt like it."
Favourite Pastime: Studying (we think).
Pet Aversion: Composition.
Ambition: Teacher (Elementary).
Probable Destiny: Ticket Collector (complimentary).
Equation: Einstein + a few mistakes — Kay.
Activities: Red Cross, '42-'45; I.S.C.P., '43-'45; Girl's Choir, '43-'45; Cercle Francais.

**RUTH BENTLEY "Sandy"**

"Sometimes I sets and thinks,
But mostly I just gets"
When Ruth laughs she isn't easily stopped and, unfortunately, her sense of humour is not always appreciated. She can usually be found discussing the latest "terrific" at the back of the room.

Favourite Expression: Isn't he terrific?
Favourite Pastime: Conferences with Joyce.
Pet Aversion: Being teased.
Ambition: Confidential Secretary
Probable Destiny: President of the Grapevine Group.
Activities: Hi-Y; Les Amis de l'Art; Operetta; Class Sports; Choir; Red Cross.

**ISOBEL BIRSS**

"A constant flow of cheerful spirits."
Isobel doesn't say much but can stand up for herself when necessary. She is the top musician of our class. For proof look, at those activities. When she isn't playing her clarinet, Isobel is playing basketball.

Favourite Expression: "Ask my sister."
Favourite Pastime: Asking her sister.
Pet Aversion: Blushing.
Ambition: X-ray technician.
Probable Destiny: Candid camera saleslady.
Asset: Music ability.
Activities: Combined High School Choir, '45; Les Amis de l'Art; School Band, '42-'44; School Orchestra, '42, '43; Operetta; Basketball, '43-'46; Class Sports; Hi-Y; Leader's Class; Inter-High School Ensemble; West Hill Ensemble; Senior Choir; Red Cross; Class Pres., '45.

**PHYLLIS BOOZ "Phyl", "Delphia"**

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head (?)"
Phyllis is another of the "silent three" even though she sits beside Marge. She and Kay are inseparable and the only thing they disagree about is Geometry.

Favourite Expression: "Are you coming?"
Favourite Pastime: Talking to Kay.
Pet Aversion: Geometry.
Ambition: Nurse.
Probable Destiny: Doll specialist.
Activities: I.S.C.P., '43-'46; Choir, '42-'45; Red Cross, '42-'45.

**OLIVE BURK "Dusty"**

"Some are born great. Some achieve greatness.
Others have greatness thrust upon them.
I'm still waiting."
Occasionally Dusty honours us with her presence which we really appreciate. She is kept very busy schooling, modelling and dating, lucky girl.
Favourite Expression: "Hy kid" (she draws "kid")

Favourite Pastime: Fashion shows.
Pet Aversion: Going to school in the morning.
Ambition: To travel.
Probable Destiny: Scouting department stores for bargains.
Asset: Just look!
Equation: Lana Turner + an absentee — Dusty.
Activities: Hi-Y; Baseball Team, '44-'45; Class Sports; Girls' Senior Choir.





AILEEN COLLISON "April"

"I came, I saw and now I'm leaving."
Aileen is one of the class atoms. Tiny and pretty, she also possesses a lovely voice which we seldom hear. She is usually with Betty talking about?
Favourite Expression: "He's not the only pebble on the beach."
Favourite Pastime: Day dreaming.
Pet Aversion: Taking her overshoes off.
Ambition: Air hostess.
Probable Destiny: Selling toy balloons.
Activities: Red Cross President; Operetta; Les Amis de l'Art; Cercle Français.



PATRICIA DOWIE "Patty"

"She's not too shy, yet never bold.
Our Patty has a heart of gold."
Whenever the boys whistle in the hall, nine chances out of ten it is for Pat who is on her way to chemistry. She's a cheerful little person with a smile for all.
Favourite Expression: "Yummy."
Favourite Pastime: Asking Bear how to do "this one."
Pet Aversion: Being embarrassed.
Ambition: Air hostess.
Probable Destiny: Mechanic's wife at T.C.A.
Asset: Tiny and adorable
Activities: Class Treasurer, '46; Les Amis de l'Art; Class Sports; Cercle Français; Choir, '43-'46; Red Cross.



HELEN ENNIS "Buntie", "Length"

"When I feel like working,
I just lie down until the feeling passes away
Length is famous for her laugh. She keeps us laughing from 9.00 until 3.20. We admire her for smiling at all the jokes we play on her. Most people wouldn't.
Favourite Expression: "You're not kidding."
Favourite Pastime: Looking for something about six foot nine.
Pet Aversion: Short men
Ambition: Chemist.
Probable Destiny: Marrying one of the "Seven Dwarfs".
Equation: Cass Daley + more height—Ennis.
Asset: Lovely hands.
Activities: Red Cross, '42-'44; Choir, '4-'44.



JOYCE FINDLAY "Fin", "Joy"

"I dimly heard the teacher's voice,
And sighing did lift my eyes."
Fin is another quiet lass, but when required, can make a terrific amount of noise. She spends most of her time trying to meet Bear at the right hour.
Favourite Expression: "That's a joke, son."
Favourite Pastime: Sleeping.
Pet Aversion: People who tell her to hurry.
Ambition: To meet Bear on the corner on time.
Probable Destiny: Selling alarm clocks.
Activities: Les Amis de l'Art, Red Cross, '43-'44.



JOYCE GROUNDWATER "Honey"

"In music class our Joyce dotes,
Upon the teacher, not the notes."
Joyce is a happy girl, always smiling and singing, but she has a blush that gives her away when she is spoken to. She keeps her corner buzzing with whispers and laughs.
Favourite Expression: Oooo—h!"
Favourite Pastime: Giggling.
Pet Aversion: Not being able to talk to Aileen.
Ambition: Air hostess.
Probable Destiny: Flying kites.
Activities: Les Amis de l'Art; Operetta; Choir.



ELIZABETH GUNTON "Betty"

"Quiet, shy and demure?
You tell us! We're not so sure."
Betty is usually very quiet, but once in a while she gets talkative and doesn't stop. She holds the coveted position of locker monitor and is able to leave dull periods five minutes early.
Favourite Expression: "You make me regurgitate."
Favourite Pastime: We don't know.
Pet Aversion: People who ask her if she is related to Gordie Gunton.
Ambition: Air hostess.
Probable Destiny: Making paper aeroplanes.
Activities: Hi-Y; Red Cross.



THELMA HORSEY "Toby"

"Gay and bright and happy ever,
Dull and sad and grouchy, never."
Toby is the athletic representative of the class and exhausts herself pleading with us to bring our fee. Her patience and enthusiasm is remarkable.
Favourite Expression: "Jeepers Creepers!"
Favourite Pastime: Being enthusiastic.
Pet Aversion: Being called "Red".
Ambition: Journalist.
Probable Destiny: "Horsey's Horrid Horrors."
Activities: Hi-Y; Red Cross, '40-'45; Class Sports; Girl's Choir; Les Amis de l'Art, Cercle Français.



DOREEN JOHNSON "Dodie"

"A daughter of the gods,
Tall and most divinely fair."
When Dodie first came to us, she was a quiet English lass but times have changed. Could it be the influence of Skinny Ennis. (We are not referring to Bob Hope's programme).
Favourite Expression: "Huba Huba!"
Favourite Pastime: Discussing the average height of men with "Buntie".
Pet Aversion: short men.
Ambition: Commercial artist.
Probable Destiny: Drawing up a new frame for "Skinny".
Activities: Class Sports; Red Cross; Choir, '45-'46.



MARJORIE KEITH "Pres", "Rachelle"

"Greetings gates! Come on in,
That's our Marjie at the Dew Drop Inn."
Pres is quite a girl. She attends school now and again in order to attend various meetings. She is one of our more intelligent members as well as our President.
Favourite Expression: "Eee-grek!"
Favourite Pastime: Reminiscing.
Pet Aversion: People who don't like Maine.
Ambition: To graduate before getting the old age pension.
Probable Destiny: Teaching Room 31 in 1950.
Asset: Lovely figure.
Equation: Lady of the lamp — Keeper of the flame — Marge.
Activities: Girl's Choir, '44-'46; Class President, '46; Annual Literary Editor, '46; Vic-President of Student's Council, '46.



PATRICIA MARSH "Pinkey"

"What see'st I ahead?
Could'st't be a teacher."
Pat is always being accused of ignoring her friends, but it is not because she lacks friendliness. The name "Ditchburn" brings an expression of happiness to her face.
Favourite Expression: "But I didn't see you."
Favourite Pastime: Blinking her eyes when people ask her questions.
Pet Aversion: Being asked questions.
Ambition: Opera singer.
Probable Destiny: Hog caller.
Activities: Choir, '45-'46; Leader's Class, '43; Les Amis de l'Art, '46; Class Sports; Red Cross, '43-'45.



SHEILA McLACHLAN

"Given to sports, laughter and much company"
Sheila comes in the room puffing and groaning and continues to puff and groan until 3.20. She is the other member who is interested in calendars, but those aren't the only dates that occupy her time.
Favourite Expression: "You Krej!"
Favourite Pastime: Sports.
Pet Aversion: Being told she walks too fast.
Ambition: To know what her ambition is.
Probable Destiny: Lecturing on vocations.
Activities: Les Amis de l'Art; Class Sports; Swimming Team, '44-'45; Leader's Class, '43-'46; Red Cross; Hi-Y.



BARBARA MILLER.

"Up and down the hills they ski,
But Miller's not in sight."
Barbara is an enthusiastic skier, providing there's no snow. She sits all day listening for the purr of an aeroplane engine.
Favourite Expression: "You're so sweet it's a pleasure."
Favourite Pastime: Sauntering out at the beginning of Geom.
Pet Aversion: Good skiing weather.
Ambition: To get out of school before she's 60.
Probable Destiny: She might make it.
Equation: T.C.A. + V.A.D. — Barbara.
Asset: Hair.
Activities: Les Amis de l'Art; Girl's Senior Choir; Student's Council, '45.

DELORES NEITHARD "Bunny"

"Too late I came, forgive the crime,
Unheeded flew the hours."
Bunny was a late comer to West Hill and she has been coming late ever since. She is Montreal High's gift to Room 31. Many of us wish we had her technique (?) for Geometry.
Favourite Expression: "Are you kidding?"
Favourite Pastime: "Coming in late."
Pet Aversion: People who call her Delores.
Activities Nil.



PATRICIA REYNOLDS "Rennie"

"I chatter, chatter as I go,
And I go on forever."
Rennie never is still. She talks continually and how she escapes detentions amazes us. We admire her for many things but mostly because she is always wide awake even on Monday mornings.
Favourite Expression: "Weasel"
Favourite Pastime: Waiting for recess so she can go home and eat.
Pet Aversion: People who don't like to eat.
Ambition: Reporter.
Probable Destiny: Copy girl on the "Daily Blab".
Activities: Les Amis de L'Art; Hi-Y, '45-'46; Track and Field; Class Basketball; Badminton; Baseball; Choir, '44-'45.



MARY SPIES "Rockie", "Chilie"

"Oh sweet math of life,
Why can't I get you?"
Rockie is our class entertainer. During free periods or singing periods she can be heard tapping out our favourite songs with no effort at all. She also manages to get some high marks in French, in her spare time.
Favourite Expression: "Ah yes, I see it now."
Favourite Pastime: Harmonizing with Bear and Doreen.
Pet Aversion: People who enjoy Geometry.
Ambition: Top-name pianist.
Probable Destiny: Conductor of West Hill's "Lower Basement Society".
Equation: Hazel Scott + Vim = Rockie.
Prototype: Dear Miriam.



PEGGY WILSON "Pidge"

"Alan, my Alan,
Wherefore art thou, my Alan?"
Peggy is the swooner-in-chief of our class and is Alan Ladd's No. 1 fan. Occasionally though she wearily lays her movie books aside and actually studies.
Favourite Expression: "Love that boy!"
Favourite Pastime: Dreaming about her drug-store cowboy.
Pet Aversion: Being told to study more in Biology periods.
Ambition: To meet Alan Ladd.
Probable Destiny: Marrying a lad.
Activities: Choir, '42-'44; Red Cross, '42-'44.



ERIC APPLEBY, "Lucy"

"The loud laugh the vacant mind bespoke,
To Lucy this was all a joke."
Lucy is the wit of the back of the room whose laugh can be heard throughout the class at every witticism or supposed witticism passed by the teachers.
Favourite Expression: Knock Off.
Ambition: To make his name well known.
Probable Destiny: Being known as a number.
Activities: Jr. Hockey '43-'44; Sr. "B" Hockey '44-'45; Sr. "B" Football '44; Sr. A. Football '45; Sr. A. Hockey '45; Hi-Y; Class Sports.



ROYCE ASCAH

"No man ever became great or good,
Except through many and great mistakes."
Ascah in his world of books and lessons is discovering that school work and pleasure are bound to clash.
Pet Aversion: Ascah needs a shave and bath.
Ambition: Engraver.
Probable Destiny: Working in a cemetery.
Activities: Junior Soccer '43; Junior Hockey '43; Sr. B. Rugby '44; Sr. A. Rugby '45; Senior Soccer '44.



MILTON BALL; "Foot" "Mickey"

"Stone Walls do not a Prison Make But
Teachers Do".
"Foot is always getting into trouble with the teachers. Besides being a popular student, he is also a rugby star of great renown. When he is not engaged in the latter, you may find him with a certain young lady.
Ambition: To get out of school.
Probable Destiny: Getting out of school ("I dood it")
Favourite Pastime: Taking long vacations from school.
Activities: Sr. "B" rugby '42 (Champs); Sr. "A" '43, '44, '45, (Champs); Hi-Y '45, (Vice-President; '46; Hockey Mgr. '42, '43, '44, '45; Track '43; Cadets.



ERIC BERG, "Babe."

Eric is one of the answers to the question, "why do teachers go grey?" Berg has an irresistible smile that soothes the anger of any teacher.
Favourite Expression: That's the old fight.
Favourite Pastime: Sleeping.
Pet Aversion: Being wakened up.
Asset: Can get others into trouble and stay out himself.
Activities: Jr. Basketball; Junior Soccer; Air Cadets; Sr. B. Basketball; Class Sports.



LESLIE BREMNER, "Blondie."

Blondie's new English accent together with Shaw's impersonation of David Jack increases the class's similarity to Allan Young's program.
Asset: Innocent look.
Pet Aversion: Mr. Shupe's curiosity.
Ambition: Drafting anything.
Probable Destiny: Grafting everything.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports.



RED CARPENTER "Sam"

"Napoleon was a small man too, so what?"
Red's boyish face and manly charms add him to the rest of the celebrities Mr. Gregg unconsciously harbours.
Asset: Red's toupée.
Pet Aversion: Tall girls.
Ambition: To rival Frank Buck's game score.
Probable Destiny: Being brought back by Buck.
Activities: Junior hockey '44; Junior Rugby '45; Hi-Y; Class Sports.



WILLIAM COWAN, "Willy".

"Contact with a high-minded woman is good for the life of any man."
In football he's fast and on any dance-floor or at any party he can't be called a turtle.
Asset: An address we all want.
Favourite Pastime: Murdering Shakespeare's works.
Activities: Sr. B. Rugby '43; Sr. A. Rugby; Track '41-'46; Hi-Y '45-'46.



JAMES DUGAN, "Dixie".

"Rogues differ little. Each began as a disobedient son."
Jim lives in a little world with two others which excludes all knowledge and publishes criticisms of the stars of a certain "opera house".
Favourite Expression: "Liddell did it, Sir!"
Favourite Pastime: Crabbing with his neighbours.
Ambition: To interview Lili St. Cyr.
Probable Destiny: Going on the stage himself.
Activities: Jr. Rugby; Sr. B. Rugby '45; Hi-Y; Air Cadets; Track.





DONALD EGAN, "Stan."
 "God helps those who help themselves.
 But God help them who are caught helping themselves."
 One of the "big five" to pass judgement on the various teachers is Don Egan, who has the steady and exciting position as door monitor.
 Ambition: To be an electrician.
 Probable Destiny: Shocking his wife.
 Asset: Agreeable Nature.
 Activities: Sr. A. Rugby; Air Cadets; Class Sports; Hi-Y.



ALAN FERGUSON, "Bigal", "Elmer".
 "Don't do today what you can put off until tomorrow."
 Elmer is molested each period by Ascah who helps him forget any class work he may have had in mind.
 Ambition: Mechanical Engineer.
 Probable Destiny: Building "Tootsey Toys."
 Pet Aversion: Ascah in Trig period.
 Asset: Curley hair.
 Activities: Air Cadets '43 - '45; Class Sports; Track '46; Gym Display '43.



MAURICE GILCHRIST, "Einstein", "Moe."
 "Beware the fury of a patient man!"
 Einstein is Room 32's mad scientist, and despite his neighbours' coolness to his genius, he progresses in his own little world.
 Favourite Pastime: Questioning "Pop's" theories.
 Favourite Expression: Why don't you try it this way.
 Ambition: To be like "Pop."
 Pet Aversion: People who laugh at his questions.
 Activities: Science Club; Class Sports; Air Cadets.



GERALD GINSHERMAN.
 "Girls don't make passes.
 At boys who wear glasses."
 Ginchy is famous for his car, and he always talks about girls he has banged the door on, to leave a string of broken hearts.
 Ambition: Psychiatrist.
 Probable Destiny: Subject of a psychiatrist.
 Pet Aversion: Dry parties.
 Activities: Class activities; Skiing.



JACK GRANATSTEIN, "Jake".
 "Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men?"
 Jack's wit and sophistication are the envy of most teachers (with the possible exception of "Pop") while his quiet presence adds enthusiasm to the class.
 Favourite Expression: You've had it brother!
 Ambition: Top Russian General.
 Probable Destiny: Selling hand-grenades to children.
 Activities: Jr. Basketball '43 - '44; Track '43 - '44; Drum and Bugle Band '43 - '45; Junior Swimming '43; Class Sports.



CHARLES GRANT, "Chicken", "Chuck".
 "Work is a necessary evil;
 More evil than necessary."
 Freckles can never be called a half wit, according to Mr. Pitcairn, but we still like our little "chicken."
 No matter what happens, "chicken" is one of the boys.
 Favourite Pastime: Commenting on various teachers.
 Ambition: To be with the "Brooklyn Dodgers."
 Probable Destiny: Artful Dodgers.
 Activities: Hi-Y; Glee Club; Class Sports; Air Cadets.



TERRY HAWITT.
 "I never felt the bliss of love.
 Nor maiden's hand in mine."
 Terry usually bears the brunt of a certain Geometry teacher's wrath for beating the teacher's pet.
 Ambition: To play a sixty minute game for the "Rock."
 Pet Aversion: People who ask if he played in the last game.
 Favourite Expression: I'm going to settle down and work.
 Activities: Sr. A. Rugby '45; Skiing Team; Track; Jr. Basketball.



GRAEME JONES, "Bones."
 "If ignorance is bliss, I should be happy."
 Bones is one of Room 32's rugby stars. When Bones is not on the field, he finds time to let his many lady friends admire him.
 Pet Aversion: The wrath of Mr. Shupe.
 Ambition: Champion swimmer.
 Probable Destiny: Knowing all the dives.
 Activities: Sr. A. Rugby; Sr. B. Hockey; Class Sports; Cadets; Hi-Y; Track.



CURTIS KARLSON "Curt."
 Curt is a little chunk of the U.S.A. he keeps the fellows interested during boxing periods with his merchant marine experiences.
 Asset: U.S. Merchant Marine uniform.
 Ambition: To drill for diamonds in Africa.
 Probable Destiny: Boring us all to death.
 Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports; Foreign Affairs Club.



DONALD KIRK, "Perpetual Motion".
 "Wit is the salt of conversation, not the food."
 Don is one of the little group that enrages the class by playing "commando," and adds to class room merriment by making love to Shaw.
 Favourite Pastime: Protesting his innocence to various charges of misdemeanors.
 Pet Aversion: Serious students.
 Activities: Jr. Hockey; Air Cadets; Swimming Team; Skiing Team; Class Sports.



RUSSELL KNUBLEY, "Russ."
 Russ is a student plus one of the few fellows capable of gaining high marks in boxing subjects.
 Prototype: Tarzan — he'll end up swinging.
 Asset: His lengthy frame.
 Ambition: To own a race-track.
 Probable Destiny: Race-track bookie.
 Pet Aversion: Fellows under five feet.
 Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports.



GEORGE LARDER "George."
 "Great things come in small packages.
 So does Poison."
 George comes under the supposedly good influence of Knubley and Berg. A quiet fellow but liked by everyone including the teachers, we think.
 Asset: His understanding of humour.
 Ambition: Architect.
 Probable Destiny: Brick-layer.
 Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets.

DONALD McCULLOCH, "Mac."

Mac is one of Room 32's renowned skiers, and when he does come to school he shines in all subjects but ten.

Favourite Expression: "Sugar"
Ambition: Admiral of the Canadian Navy.
Probable Destiny: Admiral of the Swiss Navy.
Pet Aversion: Teachers.
Activities: Jr. Rugby, Sr. B. Rugby '45; Track; Ski Team; Class Sports.



BILL MURRAY.

"He who knows and knows he knows is a wise man; Follow him."

Bill finds time to take care of his studies when he's not off with his gorgeous companions, or on an athletic spree.

Pet Aversion: Teachers who won't let him go to the door.
Ambition: Doctor.
Probable Destiny: Nursing a cold.
Activities: Sr. A. Waterpolo '44 - '45; Sr. B. Football '45; Class Sports, Apparatus Club; Hi-Y; West Hill Ensemble.



RICHARD PEARCE, "Peanut", "Curly".

"There, there, little boy, don't cry; You'll be bigger by and by."

Dickie's stature has little effect on his wolfing; his classmates wonder about his activities during his supposed hunting trips.

Favourite Expression: My name isn't Dickie.
Pet Aversion: People who won't give him a cigarette.
Asset: We sometimes wonder.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports; Skiing.



GORDON ROBINSON

"Yet the pleasure gives way to a savour of sorrow, She kissed me today, will she kiss me tomorrow?"

Gordy is one of those individuals who begins to lose favour with his teachers as he tries to rest on his laurels, which is like sitting on a cactus.

Asset: His car.
Ambition: To be president of the Bell Telephone.
Probable Destiny: Operator at a Barbotte House.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Treasurer; Class Sports.



STUART SHAW, "Shawface."

Shaw is the pride and joy of Room 32. Being President of the Student's Council he's the envy of others, by using the "official business" gag to explain his absence from a period.

Asset: His vocabulary.
Pet Aversion: David Jack, who is ruining his business.
Ambition: Politician.
Probable Destiny: Soap-box orator.
Activities: President of the Student's Council '46; Air Cadets; President Foreign Affairs Club; Public Speaking; Editor of the "Red and Grey"; Class Sports; Class President; Vice-Pres. West-Y



WILLIAM SPEDDING, "Snatch".

"My life shall be that of a bachelor, But if I see one I like, I'll try and catch her."

Bill is a quiet fellow mainly because he is a over of sleep. He is one of our better students, but we can't understand why.

Pet Aversion: All girls.
Favourite Expression: Now just a darn minute junior.
Ambition: To be a student of renown.
Probable Destiny: Renouncing his ambition in public.
Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports.



CONSTANCE BATTYÉ "Connie"

"When all is done and said, In the end thus you shall find She most of all doth bathe in bliss That hath a quiet mind"

Favourite Pastime: Talking, oh so quietly, to Dorothy.
Favourite Expression: Perfect.
Pet Aversion: Short men.
Ambition: To marry a millionaire's son.
Probable Destiny: Marrying the chipman's son.



GRACE BIRSS

"Oh for the weekends and Ian Whom she hopes that she'll be seein" Grace is our "hot water gal". It seems she's always doing something she shouldn't.

Favourite Pastime: Going to Julie's.
Favourite Expression: Can I initiate you into the Hubba Hubba Club?
Pet Aversion: The man with the moustache.
Ambition: To get out of W.H.H.S.
Probable Destiny: Coming to school on a cane.
Activities: Red Cross, Class Sports, Girl's Choir.



ALICE BORRIE

"Work and worry have killed lots of good girls, So why should Alice take a chance?" Poor Alice, she certainly wasn't cut out to be a French student.

Favourite Pastime: Arguing with Dr. S.
Favourite Expression: But sir I didnt say a word.
Pet Aversion: What could it be if it isn't school?
Ambition: Professional Loner.
Probable Destiny: Her ambition has been fulfilled (except for the professional part).
Activities: Ski Club, Girl's Choir, '44, '45, '46, Class Sports, RED CROSS.



ALBERTA BROWN

"Don't worry and fret If you think Life's rewards are few Just remember the mighty Oak Was once a Nut like you."

Alberta sees the world in a different light. The lenses of her glasses are blue.
Favourite Pastime: Doodling.
Favourite Expression: Oh for gosh sakes!
Pet Aversion: Men.
Ambition: Private secretary.
Probable Destiny: How can she be a private secretary if her pet aversion is men?
Activities: Girl's choir, Class sports.



RHODA ROSALIND DIAMOND

"To be a model you'll have to diet Cause if you gain you cannot hide it."

Rhoda does a lot of talking about everything in general and nothing in particular.
Favourite Pastime: Trying to convince the girls how wonderful her family is.
Favourite Expression: It's hilarious.
Pet Aversion: Life.
Ambition: To be a model.
Probable Destiny: Modelling for her husband (ahem).
Asset: High cheek bones.
Activities: Track meet '42, Class sports, Speech choir '42, Leaders Class '44.



BARBARA LORRAINE EMMS

"To know what you know and know what you don't know, is the characteristic of one who knows."

Favourite Pastime: Combing her locks.
Favourite Expression: Hubba hubba.
Pet Aversion: People who can't spell Emms.
Ambition: To get out of W.H.H.S.
Probable Destiny: Receiving her pension at West Hill.
Activities: Ski club, Class sports, Swimming '43, '44, '45, '46.





VERA HAMBURG "VEE"

"About her last name she gets teased
But being used to it the pain is eased".
Favourite Pastime: Dreaming about the days
when she'll have no more school work.
Favourite Expression: I thought I'd die!!
Pet Aversion: People who persist in asking when
THE ensign is coming home (she'd like to know
herself).
Ambition: To go back to Europe to see her
family, on a visit.
Probable Destiny: Guide on a Montreal Sight-
seeing Car.
Asset: Blonde hair, blue eyes, pink and white
complexion — what more do you want?
Activities: Girl's choir, Ensemble, Yeoman of
the Guard, Class Biographer.



LORRAINE HARRIS "RAINIE"

"She came, she saw and someday she'll con-
quer"
If anyone were to offer an award for losing
things, it would be a toss up between Lorraine
and Rhoda.
Favourite Pastime: Reading the Gazette in the
library (what could be the attraction?)
Favourite Expression: Crumbs.
Pet Aversion: Redheads.
Ambition: To get married.
Probable Destiny: Well what do you think?
Asset: Those wavy, raven locks.
Activities: Leaders class '44, '45, '46, Yeoman
of the Guard, Girl's choir '43, '44, Class sports,
Sec'y Red Cross '46, Athletic Representative
'44 and '46.



SHIRLEY HOLMES "Shirl"

"Cosily in school she sits
While everyone is freezing
Those lovely thick sweaters she knits
Cause her lots of teasing."
Favourite Pastime: Skiing.
Pet Aversion: Rainy winters.
Ambition: Commercial Artist.
Probable Destiny: Painting billboards.
Activities: Class sports, Ski Club.



BARBARA JEAN HOPKINS "Bobby"

"My candle burns at both ends;
it will not last the night;
But, ah, my foes, and oh, my friends,
It gives a lovely light."
Bobby can be seen wandering around (the class
room?) at any time and in any period.
Favourite Pastime: Keeping the class in stitches.
Favourite Expression: Oh gees.
Pet Aversion: Freckles.
Ambition: Model.
Probable Destiny: Model wife.
Asset: Take a gander at the picture and then add
personality plus.
Activities: Social Convener, Cheer Leader,
Yeoman of the Guard.



SUZETTE KAUFFMAN "Sue"

"During classes Suzette bursts into song
But this the teachers think quite wrong."
Favourite Pastime: Entertaining her corner.
Favourite Expression: Krej.
Pet Aversion: Men (under 6 ft.)
Ambition: To see the world.
Probable Destiny: Marrying a sailor.
Activities: Senior Choir, Class sports, Yeoman
of the Guard, Red Cross.



ESTELLE LOUISE LIPSEY "Estil"

"Empty vessels make the most noise".
Estelle's the good-natured girl of the class and
is willing to do anything for anyone.
Favourite Pastime: Keeping everyone up to
date on her latest phone calls.
Favourite Expression: Not bad, not bad at all.
Pet Aversion: No phone calls.
Ambition: Nurse.
Probable Destiny: Nursing her "troubles".
Activities: Girl's Choir '46.



ANN ELIZABETH McTEAR "A.E."

"She was born a blonde
She'll die a blonde
If she has to dye to remain a blonde."
Favourite Pastime: Drawing.
Favourite Expression: I'm a miserable, unhappy
soul.
Pet Aversion: A day without gum.
Ambition: Commercial Artist.
Probable Destiny: Drawing for Esquire.
Activities: Yeoman of the Guard, Red Cross,
Sec'y '45, Senior Girl's Choir '46, Ensemble '46.



JOAN MARTIN "Mert"

"Her face and her figure are her fortune."
Joan comes to school each day with a new hairdo.
She keeps us wondering what the next one will be
like.
Favourite Pastime: Telling Bea all about her
mail (male).
Favourite Expression: Stan, have you heard
from Frankie lately?
Pet Aversion: Being told to speak louder.
Ambition: To own an orphanage.
Probable Destiny: 15 of her own!
Asset: That petite figure.
Activities: Track and Field '44, Red Cross,
Class sports, Athletic Representative '43, '44, '45,
Leaders Class, Athletic Association '45-Vice-Pres.,
Track and Field Representative '46.



MARILYN MILLER "Mar"

"Marilyn Miller at the end of the week
Out her pleasure goes to seek,
On Monday morning she relates
Her tales of woe of heavy dates."
Marilyn is constantly worrying about her hair.
Why not a permanent, Marilyn?
Favourite Pastime: Arguing with Eileen about
her art work.
Favourite Expression: You're just jealous.
Pet Aversion: Disclosing her secret hearthrob.
Ambition: To get her school leaving.
Probable Destiny: Miracles never cease!
Activities: Menorah Club, Class sports.



MARGARET MORRISON "Pegi"

"Montreal 'High's gift to West Hill."
Pegi is forever gabbing with Lorraine, whatever
about, is a mystery to us.
Favourite Pastime: Mooning.
Favourite Expression: I just saw "him".
Pet Aversion: Being called Piggy instead of Pegi.
Ambition: To live on a ranch.
Probable Destiny: Travelling with a rodeo.
Asset: That beautiful husky voice.
Activities: I. S. C. P.



BEATRICE MUELLER "Bea"

"The answer to a young man's prayers
— and she always answers."
Bea's motto seems to be "There's Safety in num-
bers" for There's a different man every month.
Favourite Pastime: Spilling all the weekend
gos ip.
Favourite Expression: Isn't he a pet?
Pet Aversion: People who call attention to her
peroxide.
Ambition: Lab technician.
Probable Destiny: Sweeping the floor of West
Hill's lab.
Asset: Beautiful hair.
Activities: Girl's choir '41 - '45, Ensemble,
Yeoman of the Guard, Class sports, Cheer leader,
Red Cross, Combined High School Ensemble.



EILEEN NEMIN "Eeny"

"The class biographies worry Eileen
Cause she has to keep them good and clean."
Come rain or shine Eileen can be seen coming
to school with Amarilla, her umbrella.
Favourite Pastime: Dreaming!
Favourite Expression: Life, phooey. It's ridic-
ulous.
Pet Aversion: People who can't spell her last
name.
Ambition: To be a Buyer for Saks, Fifth Ave.
Probable Destiny: Seller for Woolworth's 5 & 10.
Asset: Those big hazel eyes.
Activities: Menorah Club, Class Biographer.

BETTY PIXLEY "Pikley"

"Sweet personality, full of rascality."
 Money is Betty's main worry, but being class treasurer certainly should improve her arithmetic.
 Favourite Pastime: A Saturday night with Dave.
 Favourite Expression: Did anyone bring their fees?
 Pet Aversion: French.
 Ambition: Dave.
 Probable Destiny: Mrs. Dave.
 Activities: Class Treasurer '46, Red Cross, Ensemble '44, '45, '46, Girl's choir '42 - '45, Yeoman of the Guard.

**RUTH POLLACK.**

"She is calm and reserved, that's as far as she goes, she seems to be quiet, yet one never knows."
 Favourite Pastime: Going to the library for free periods.
 Favourite Expression: Honest to Pete!
 Pet Aversion: Those three flights of stairs.
 Ambition: Stenographer.
 Probable Destiny: Miss Howe's assistant.
 Asset: Those natural waves.

**RENÉE ROTHMAN**

"The dreamer, the dreamer, we reckon that's her name."
 Favourite Pastime: Gazing dreamily out of the window.
 Favourite Expression: Pathetic!
 Pet Aversion: Conceited boys!
 Ambition: To finish eleventh year.
 Probable Destiny: Eleventh year will finish her.
 Asset: An adorable smile.
 Activities: Menorah Club, Speech Choir '42.

**DOROTHY SIMON "Dot"**

"She who knows, and knows not that she knows, is asleep; wake her."
 Favourite Pastime: Talking.
 Favourite Expression: I'll bring it tomorrow, Miss S.
 Pet Aversion: French periods.
 Ambition: TO travel.
 Probable Destiny: Travelling to employment agencies.

**MARILYN CLAIRE SMALLWOOD "Lyn"**

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."
 Favourite Pastime: Coming in first in the morning.
 Favourite Expression: Let's go to the show.
 Pet Aversion: French.
 Ambition: Radio actress on soap operas.
 Probable Destiny: Selling Lux across the counter.
 Activities: Class sports.

**GWYNETH SPROULE "Gwyn"**

"Gwyn is the gal who plays the flute and we think she's awfully cute."
 Every so often, Gwyn comes out with a remark which keeps her corner roaring.
 Favourite Pastime: Being called out for a band rehearsal.
 Favourite Expression: Come on girl's, keep it down to a low roar.
 Pet Aversion: Being called H.J.'s pet.
 Ambition: Nurse.
 Probable Destiny: Hooking a handsome interne.
 Activities: Class President '46, Baseball team '44, '45, Badminton '45, Tennis '45, Band '44, '45, '46, Orchestra '44, '45, '46, Cheer Leader, Class sports, Yeoman of the Guard.

**DOROTHY JANE STANWAY "Dot" "Stan"**

"Guard well thy thoughts, for thoughts are heard in heaven."
 Favourite Pastime: Coming to school in that tunic with the six inch skirt.
 Favourite Expression: Hubba hubba.
 Pet Aversion: French periods.
 Ambition: Secretary.
 Probable Destiny: Selling typewriter ribbon in Kresges.
 Activities: Baseball team '45, '46, Leaders Class, Track and Field '45, Student Council '45, Sec'y of girl's Athletic Association '46.

**FRANCES TOWLER "Fran"**

"California here I come"
 We all miss Fran now that she has left. She ought to have a good time seeing she's Alexis Smith's first cousin.
 Favourite Pastime: Gabbing.
 Pet Aversion: School.
 Ambition: Professional figure skater.
 Probable Destiny: Exercising for the figure.
 Activities: Skating.

**JANE WARE "Legs"**

"Good things come in small packages"
 Jane's a swell gal and everyone's friend.
 Favourite Pastime: Skiing.
 Pet Aversion: Letterless days.
 Ambition: To hook a man.
 Probable Destiny: Fishing in Dinty Moore's fish pond.
 Asset: Personality.
 Activities: Hi-Y '45, Sec'y '46, Class Sports, Girl's A. A. Representative '44, '45, Prea. '46, Ski Representative '45, Tennis Team '46, Leaders Class '44, Swimming '45, '46, Ski Team '44, '45, '46, Sr. "B" Basketball Team (Capt.) '45, Sr. "A" Basketball Team '45, Badminton Team '45, '46, Baseball Team '44, '45, Ski Club '43, '44, '45, '46, Jr. Slalom Ski Champ '43.

**DOROTHY WELLS "Dot" "Skippy"**

"If she doesn't get rid of that uniform, She swears that she'll take chloroform."
 Favourite Pastime: Talking French like a native.
 Favourite Expression: Gee!
 Pet Aversion: An empty mailbox.
 Ambition: Interior Decorator.
 Probable Destiny: Decorating Woolworth's window.

**SHIRLEY WINNIFRED WESTON "Shirl"**

"Shirley sits in front of the teacher's desk To try to make her marks the best."
 Favourite Pastime: Running messages for the teachers.
 Favourite Expression: This I've gotta see.
 Pet Aversion: Teachers who say how smart other classes are.
 Ambition: Private secretary.
 Probable Destiny: That remains to be seen.
 Activities: Red Cross, Girl's Choir, Le Cercle Francais.

**CHIZU UCHIDA**

"She is quiet, she is shy, But there's mischief in her eye."
 Chizu is a newcomer to W.H.S. and is one of the most popular girls in the class.
 Favourite Pastime: Getting those marks that amaze us all.
 Pet Aversion: Being called the brain of the class.
 Ambition: To travel all through the States by car.
 Probable Destiny: Travelling on Belmont Park's aeroplanes.
 Asset: A Dentine smile.
 Activities: Student Council '46.





BERT BERNETT

"Come rain or shine, come sleet or snow,
Is Bert at school—he's at the show."
When Bert is here he spends so much time after school (justly or unjustly), that people have begun to look on him as part of the landscape.
Favourite Expression: "Silence prevails."
Ambition: To find a job where there's peace and quietness.
Probable Destiny: Foreman in a boiler factory.
Activities: Cadets; Class sports.



DONALD CLIMO "Pinhead", "Dopey", "Don"

"Why pick on me doth all?
Oh! If I were only John L."
Don seems to take the blame for every disturbance in his part of the class, whether he did or not. He is another one of the few students in Room 25, although he has missed two months work.
Favourite Expression: "It wasn't I, sir."
Ambition: Chemist.
Probable Destiny: Drugstore cowboy.
Activities: Class Sports; Cadets, '45.



ROSS DOUGLAS "Doug", "Reverend"

"A lad without a girl—or so he says."
Doug is another St. Sauveur boy. He makes his way up North every week-end. In class he sits back quietly in the corner of the room and soaks in all knowledge that comes his way—from Giles.
Favourite Expression: "Goin' up North this week?"
Ambition: Ski instructor.
Probable Destiny: Bartender in the Pub.
Activities: Junior Rugby, '43; Ski Team, '44-'45-'46; class Sports.



DAVID GILES "Dave", "Curly"

"A curly-haired lad who's bound for fame,
In future years you'll hear his name."
Monday morn. Dave listens attentively—to Douglas, as Doug. tells of his "Northern Adventures". In relating his own week-end activities, he holds Doug's interest 'till the dinner bell ends it all.
Favourite Expression: "What's new, Ross."
Ambition: Mechanical engineer.
Probable Destiny: Garageman.
Activities: Hi-Y; Class Sports.



GERALD HANSON "Gerry", "Slush"

"I am saddest when I sing,
So are those who hear me."
Gerry is the singer of the class and is requested to attend rehearsals four periods out of the seven—much to the dismay of the teachers.
Favourite Expression: "Does someone want me at the door?"
Ambition: Band leader.
Probable Destiny: Music teacher.
Activities: Senior "A" Soccer, '45-'46; Glee Club; Operetta; School Band; Track, '43-'44-'45; Class Sports; Cadets.



WILLIAM HUNTER "Will"

"If cents were dollars—how poor I'd be."
Will is one of the lumber jacks of the class. He lumbers in the morning and lumbers out in the afternoon. In between times he just sits and dreams of Temiskaming.
Favourite Expression: "Ah, this place—I come, I go—I come back."
Ambition: Forestry engineer.
Probable Destiny: Making tooth-picks.
Activities: Track, '43, '44; Ski Team, '43, '44, '45; Class Sports; Cadets.



MORTON KOENIG "Mort", "Cabby"

"All is woe,
Here comes Vaughn Monroe."
Mort is one of the wits of Room 25—at least half. He has a happy smile for one and all.
Favourite Expression: "Who's kiddin' who?"
Ambition: Architect.
Probable Destiny: Designing doghouses.
Activities: Class Sports; Cadets, '45.



ALBERT MAXWELL "Al", "Max", "Mighty Mouse"

"Size means nothing."
Although Al is the smallest in the class, his voice can be heard from one end of the school to the other voicing his opinion in different matters.
Favourite Expression: "Leave me alone, Ogilvie."
Ambition: Draftsman.
Probable Destiny: Pencil sharpener for Ogilvie.
Activities: Class Sports; Cadets, '45.



GEORGE McSWEENEY "Mac"

"Girls are to be looked at—
no to be touched."
Comes Friday afternoon, George may be seen setting out for St. Sauveur from which he returns the following Wednesday, after an extended week-end. Between periods "Tiger" Moss and "Mac" push back the desks and make ready for a compass duel.
Favourite Expression: "I'll tell you what I'm going to do."
Ambition: Fireman.
Probable Destiny: Farmer.
Activities: Ski Team, '45-'46; West-Y; Class Sports; Cadets, '45.



WILLIAM McMEEKIN "Bill"—"Moses"

"Oh! to learn and learn some more."
Moses sits in the class and seldom speaks, but when he does, wisdom pours forth. Although quiet—between periods Moses is often the cause of rubber fights which end up in a detention for one and all.
Favourite Expression: "Well, hello!"
Ambition: Electrician.
Probable Destiny: Shocking his wife.
Activities: Class Sports; Cadets, '45.



FRANK MOSS "Tiger"

"Life is such a bore—but I love it."
Frank is fascinated by compasses and tries their points out on all the boys around, which causes much commotion. This commotion is never heard because of other noises.
Favourite Expression: "Smarten up Mac."
Ambition: Barber.
Probable Destiny: Manager of a flea farm.
Activities: Class Sports; Cadets, '45.



IAN OGILVIE "Blockhead"

"We'll see in June."
Although he sits under the teacher's nose, he manages to pull off a 52 in literature. We wonder how he does it. Who knows, he may be a student?
Favourite Expression: "Maxwell did it."
Ambition: Carpenter.
Probable Destiny: Making clothespins.
Activities: Class Sports, Cadets, '45.

JACK RICHARDSON "Jake"

"Oh! If I could only lean back in my chair unbothered."

Jake runs hither and thither managing the affairs of the Westernaires. He is one of the students of the class and seems to do well in many subjects.

Favourite Expression: "Sign here"

Ambition: Restaurant owner

Probable Destiny: Selling hot dogs in front of the school.

Activities: Class Sports; Cadets, '44, '45; Hi-Y.



KENNETH ROBERTS "Ken", "Pingers"

"Silence, silence—I'm trying to sleep."

All Ken's time seems to be taken up in activities—but with this he is a serious-minded lad. Now and then he lifts his head up from his desk to see the time—then falls asleep again.

Favourite Expression: "What's her name?"

Ambition: To get out of West Hill.

Probable Destiny: Successor to Mr. Ford.

Activities: West-Y; Junior Basketball, '42; Senior "A" Basketball, '46; Senior "B" Football, '43 (Champs); Senior "B" Football, '44; Senior "A" Football, '45 (Champs).



PETER STRANGE "Pete", "Strangler"

"Oh! for the price of a gallon of gas."

Pete is one of the Hampstead boys. If it rains, the boys, with Pete at the wheel may be seen driving up to school in a shiny Cadillac. In class he sits to the back of the room talking to Willie.

Favourite Expression: "The hand of the law."

Ambition: Architect.

Probable Destiny: Taxi Driver.

Activities: Junior Basketball, '44; Senior "B" Basketball, '45; Cadets, '44; Class Sports.



PETER SEMBINELLI "Sambo", "Berrelli",

"Pete"

"Woe is me—How I wish I was born rich, instead of handsome."

Sambo is one of the athletes of Room 25. He manages to get out early every afternoon, skipping detentions incidentally.

Favourite Expression: "I've got to stay in."

Ambition: Admiral of the Swiss navy.

Probable Destiny: Ordinary seaman, in the sea cadets.

Activities: Hi-Y; Senior "B" Football, '43-'44 (Champs); Senior "A" Football, '45 (Champs); Senior "A" Basketball, '46; Junior Hockey, '43 (Champs).



WILLIAM TELFER "Bill"

"When it comes to homework and being on time, Bill is last and way behind."

Bill sits quietly near the blackboard occasionally soaking in a few words that come his way, and then drops back into a coma.

Favourite Expression: "That's the way to fire."

Ambition: Druggist.

Probable Destiny: Bottle washer.

Activities: Junior Rugby, '42; Senior "A" Rugby, '45; Senior "B" Hockey, '46; Class Sports.



CLYDE WHITMAN "Whiz"

"Time marches on—but Whiz stays still."

Whiz strolls into the class 5 or 10 minutes late every morning, but manages to be the first one out in the afternoon. He is one of the football stars of the class and may be seen all battered up after every practice.

Favourite Expression: "I didn't have anything to do with it, sir."

Ambition: Doctor.

Probable Destiny: Tree surgeon.

Activities: Junior Soccer, '43; Swimming Team, '44, '45, '46; Track Team, '44, '45; Senior "B" Football, '44; Senior "A" Basketball, '46; Senior "A" Football, '45 (Champs).



GREGORY WILKINSON "Wilkie"

"A buccanneer is a lot to pay for corn."

Wilkie is another one of the "little three" boys in the back of the room. His laughter always can be heard above the noise of the class, and his jokes mingle with the roar of the room.

Favourite Expression: "You know what you can do."

Ambition: To get out of school.

Probable Destiny: Helping Andy.

Activities: Hi-Y, '45-'46; Student Council, '46; Class Sports.



DONALD WILSON "Don", "Willie"

"Oh, what a queer world we live in."

Willie is another skier. Every weekend he may be found on Hill 69 or 70 executing reverse shoulder parallels with ease. Willie sits among the "little three" at the back of the room, making his share of the noise.

Favourite Expression: "Hello, Ma."

Ambition: Sea diving.

Probable Destiny: Raising little divers.

Activities: Ski Team, '44-'45; Cadets, '45; Class Sports.



ROBERT SMITH "Bob", "Smitty"

"A lad so dark and so tall,

Always wandering in the hall."

Smitty may be seen most any time wandering; about the halls visiting everyone around. In class he sits in the corner, making his share of the class turmoil.

Favourite Expression: "It wasn't my fault, Sir."

Ambition: Radio Engineer.

Probable Destiny: Building crystal sets.

Activities: Senior "B" Football, '45; Hi-Y Cadets, '44; Class Sports.



KENNETH ASHWORTH "Ken", "Red"

"Fresh as a rose in June".

"Ken may be found anywhere, anytime, whenever there is a conversation going on. His dominating voice overpowers all."

Ambition: Draughtsman.

Probable Destiny: Assistant to Mr. Ford.

Favourite Pastime: Room 21 Women's Sewing Circle.

Activities: Class Sports, Air Cadets.



WILLIAM ASHBOURNE "Bill"

"A solemn Boy with Sober Viz,

Who does his work and minds his biz".

"Bill is a very quiet and unassuming scholar, who spends much of his time studying".

Ambition: Doctor.

Probable Destiny: Doctor.

Favourite Pastime: Homework.

Favourite Expression: Aw Heck!

Activities: Class Sports and Air Cadets.



ANDREW BOND "Andy"

"Where innocence is bliss 't is folly to be otherwise."

"Andy sits at the back of the class and is usually pretty quiet. But as soon as the period is over he immediately proceeds to hammer Bell."

Ambition: Architect.

Probable Destiny: Carving totem poles at Caughnawaga.

Favourite Expression: Shut the windows.

Favourite Pastime: Dodging the drafts.

Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports.





GRAEME BELL "Alexander"
 "The world knows little of its greatest people".
 "Graeme's favourite pastime is leaving school at 2.30 to play in one sport or another."
 Ambition: To enter McGill.
 Probable Destiny: Through the back door.
 Favourite Pastime: Opening windows on cold days.
 Favourite Expression: Aw — I
 Activities: Say — Jr. Hockey '43 - '44, Sr. B. '44 - '45; Sr. A '45 - '46; Jr. Football '44; Sr. B Football '45. Track '44 - '45, - '46; Air Cadets.



PHILIP GOLDMAN "Phil", "Joker", "Flip."
 "A pensive lad he seems to be,
 But that's only judging from what we see."
 Phil is the class Joker and spends much of his time thinking up witty sayings, much to the dismay of the teachers, and to Egan's delight. "He's so sorry his voice is getting Husky."
 Ambition: Electrician.
 Probable Destiny: Vice-President of the Acme
 Favourite Pastime: Thinking up corn to throw around.
 Prototype: Dillinger.
 Activities: Air Cadets; Class Sports; Class Treasurer.



KENNETH BOOTH, "Boots".
 "It is better to know useless things than to know nothing."
 Ken is the class artist. He spends all his time drawing fancy letters and designing Valentines.
 Ambition: Barber.
 Probable Destiny: Working in a clip joint.
 Favourite Pastime: Drawing.
 Favourite Expression: Fees Please.
 Activities: Class Sports; Class Treasurer.



FRED HALL "Ferdinand".
 "A good listener is usually thinking of something else."
 Whenever somebody needs Geometry equipment, Hall is immediately pounced upon to do the purchasing.
 Ambition: Professor.
 Probable Destiny: Assistant to the lab assistant.
 Favourite Expression: "Didn't hear you, sir, I was sleeping."
 Favourite Pastime: Sleeping.
 Prototype: Mortimer Snerd.
 Activities: Class Sports; Air Cadets.



NORMAN BUTTERMAN, "Butterballs".
 "A youth of labour in a class of ease".
 Being a chemistry wizard he expects everyone to know as much as he does. This accounts for his brutal working of chemistry papers, much to the disgust of Goldman and Garred.
 Ambition: Dentist.
 Probable Destiny: Working pneumatic drill for City Corporation.
 Favourite Expression: But Sir, H₂, So₄ + — — —
 Activities: Class Sports; Skiing; Cadets.



PETER ILOTT "Pete" "Pit"
 "Cursed be he that moves my bones"
 Pete sits there in his seat and thinks, of what, we'll never know. But from that dreamy look in his eyes, we gather that there must be a woman in his life.
 Ambition: Photographer
 Probable Destiny: Photographing Lana Barri's Pidgeon
 Favourite Expression: "Silence prevails"
 Favourite Pastime: Copying history notes in French class
 Prototype: Li'l Abner
 Activities: Senior "B" Ping pong, Class sports, Air Cadets



HARRY EGAN "Honk" "Put Put".
 "Oh for the price of a gallon of gas."
 Our "Mechanic's" cry is heard through the Class".
 Harry is found at McLean's desk between periods and the topic is motorcycling and
 Ambition: Electrician.
 Probable Destiny: Pulling Wires for the Bell Telephone.
 Favourite Pastime: Motorcycling.
 Favourite Expression: Make me laugh, Goldman.
 Prototype Joe E. Brown.
 Activities: Student Council; Air Cadets; Class Sports; Door Monitor 4, - '45; Xmas Show, — Community Club.



RICHARD JACK "Caledonia Shorty"
 "From his ankles up he's mighty sweet"
 Caledonia is long Lean and Larky and may often be seen leaning half way across the room listening to Mallinson gabbing away in the corner.
 Ambition: Psychiatrist.
 Probable Destiny: Mental ward orderly.
 Favourite Expression: Watch yourself.
 Favourite Pastime: Skiing.
 Prototype: Caledonia.
 Activities: Jr. Basketball '44; Sr. B Basketball '45 - '46; Track; Air Cadets; Class Sports; Skiing.



STANLEY EGAN "Silent Yokum".
 "Silence is a Virtue, "Ugh."
 Stan is a quiet lad, not given to much horseplay, but whenever a good joke is being told, a loud laugh can be heard from his direction.
 Ambition: Policeman.
 Probable Destiny: Big Dick.
 Favourite Expression: Holy Crow! It's the Green Hornet.
 Favourite Pastime: Basketball.
 Activities: Sr. Soccer '44 - '45; Sr. A Basketball '45 - '46.



STANLEY JAMNICKY "Stan" "Panicky"
 "Never was so much time spent by one person in one school".
 Stan is always getting uproariously excited about nothing. He gains much prestige by being our Cup Cake and Reader's Digest agent.
 Ambition: Aeronautical engineer.
 Probable Destiny: Making models.
 Favourite Expression: "Sir, how come I only got 20%".
 Favourite Pastime: Spending two years in each grade.
 Asset: Scholar '37 - '47".
 Activities: Cadets, Class Sports.



DAVID GARRED, "Dave" "Papa".
 "There once was a boy named Dave,
 Who lived with his wife in a cave,
 He said, "I'll admit, it's not etiquette
 But think of the money I'll save."
 Being one of the lucky boys who listen intently to "Jokers" witty remarks, Dave finds school much more interesting. His Geometry proofs are something out of this world.
 Ambition: Lawyer.
 Probable Destiny: Keeping Goldman out of Sing Sing
 Favourite Expression: "What will my mother say?"
 Favourite Pastime: Holding Goldman's hand in English Period.
 Prototype: Errol Flynn.
 Activities: Sr. B Football '45; Ar Cadets; Class Sports; Skiing.



ROBERT KELLY "Bob"
 "If ignorance is bliss, boy am I happy!"
 Bob sits at the front of the class and sleeps. He's generally quiet and is a great thinker of the theories of flight.
 Ambition: Machinist.
 Probable Destiny: Demonstrating Meccano sets.
 Favourite Expression: "No, Sir. I didn't do my; French."
 Favourite Pastime: Talking model airplanes.
 Prototype: Henry Aldrich.
 Activities: Sr. "B" Waterpolo; Track; Class Sports; Air Cadets.

ROSS KNIGHTS "Peaches", "Poison Ivy".

"The bear, no matter how he tries,
grows tubby without exercise."
"In summer, Ross travels far and wide,
Searching in vain for a beautiful bride."
Ambition: To pitch for Dodgers.
Prob. Destiny: Selling peanuts at Delormier
downs.
Favourite Expression: "What a future that girl
has."
Favourite Pastime: Travelling.
Activities: Hockey Sur B 43,-44,-45-46; Sr A 44-
45, Football Sr A 44-45.



DOUGLAS LAFONTAINE "Foo"

"He shifted his brain into neutral and let
his tongue idle on."
Foo spends period after period getting the boys
around him into trouble.
Ambition: Railroad Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Fireman on Eaton's Toyville
Train.
Favourite Expression: "Hey Danny, let me do it!"
Favourite Pastime: Cleaning sparkplugs for
Bennie.
Activities: Senior Soccer, '45; Air Cadets; Hi-Y.



HUGH LeMOINE "Hughie", "Shoo Poo"

"If at first you don't succeed . . .
to heck with it."
Hughie's attendance is perfect except for every
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Ambition: Draughtsman.
Probable Destiny: Cutting paper on the Guillo-
tine.
Favourite Expression: "Bring my note tomorrow,
sir!"
Favourite Pastime: Playing truant.
Activities: Hockey, Senior "B", '43-'46; Football,
Senior "B", '44, Senior "A", '45.



DANIEL Le Poidevin "Danny"

"Such madness from his lips doth flow."
Danny takes great pleasure in arguing with all
the teachers about nothing.
Ambition: Professional Billiard Champion.
Probable Destiny: Knocking a certain cue ball
around.
Favourite Expression: "Knock Off."
Favourite Pastime: Getting into trouble.
Activities: Junior Soccer, '42, '43; Senior Soccer,
'44, '45; Hi-Y; Air Cadets; Class Sports.



ROBERT LITTLE

"Beware his flashing eyes, his floating brain."
Although Bob is sitting there looking at the
board, we know what's going on in that brain of his.
Ambition: Research Chemist.
Probable Destiny: First man to smash the atom
with a hammer.
Favourite Expression: "Aw Shuddup!"
Favourite Pastime: Amusing himself on his
apparatus.
Activities: Football, Senior "B", '44, Senior "A",
'45; Apparatus Club; Track; Swimming; Hi-Y;
Cadets; Operetta.



JOHN MALLINSON "Mally", "Hoagy"

"In tiresome toil he took no part,
Avoiding labour was his art."
Mally sits at the back of the room and tells Jack
and Hlott the week end's experiences, if he can
remember.
Ambition: To own a business.
Probable Destiny: Owner of a peanut stand on
the corner of Peel and St. Catherine.
Favourite Expression: "Boy, I had my fun last
night!"
Favourite Pastime: French women.
Activities: Football, Senior "B", '44; Senior "A",
'45; Cadets.



WILLIAM MACDONALD "Bill", "Kitoule"

"Woe is the scandal I have caused"
Kitoule is a good boy who loves to attend school
and play hockey. He is headed somewhere as a
hockey player. Where, it's hard to say.
Ambition: To play Professional hockey.
Probable Destiny: Usher at the Forum.
Favourite Pastime: Sleeping over the "Herald".
Favourite Expression: "Hey Men!"
Activities: Senior "B" Hockey, '43-'44; Senior
"A" Hockey, '44-'45; Senior "B" Football, '44.



RICHARD MIGNAULT, "Dick", "Minnie"

Dick is the boy who may be found lurking around
the "Y" trying to get someone to go to the "Monk-
land" with him.
Ambition: President of the Montreal Daily Star.
Probable Destiny: Carrier boy for the "Monitor"
Favorite Expression: "Okay! Hogie".
Favourite Pastime: Deking history detentions.
Activities: Senior "B" Football, '45; Cadets;
Class Sports.



ALLAN ROWLAND "Al", "Sneezy"

"And he gaveth vent unto his passions
and sneezeth."
Sneezy always has to sneeze at the most diverse
opportunities, usually bringing such remarks from
the teachers as "That is unnecessary".
Ambition: Mechanical Engineer.
Probable Destiny: Erecting an elevator shaft in
the Sahara desert.
Favourite Expression: "Ahh-Choo and so on."
Favourite Pastime: Sleeping in English period.
Activities: Class Sports; Cadets.



**DONALD SMITH "D.C.", "China Boy",
"Washington"**

"Blessed be he that sits in solitude".
D.C. occasionally comes out with some bright
remark which wakes up his section of the class.
Ambition: Teacher.
Probable Destiny: Preacher.
Favourite Expression: "No Comments".
Favourite Pastime: School.
Activities: Senior Soccer, '44-'45; Cadets.



STANLEY WEGLER "Stan", "Wiggler"

Wiggler spends much time drawing luscious
women. His pride and joy are his own pin-ups at
the back of the class.
Ambition: To create opposition for Varga.
Probable Destiny: Drawing women with French
curves.
Favourite Expression: "Cripe".
Favourite Pastime: Les Femmes.
Activities: Swimming; Skiing; Cadets.



HOWARD WOOLMER: "Woolie"

"Woolie is a quite boy,
He's Mr. Arthur's pride and joy."
Woolie dreams all day of boats. All kinds of boats.
Ashbourne and Ashworth listen longingly to his
tales of the seas.
Ambition: To sail.
Favourite Expression: Censored.
Favourite Pastime: Playing with his dog.
Probable Destiny: First mate on a motor boat.
Activities: Cadets.



DOUGLAS YOUNG "Doug"

"Doug and Bond express their views,
Across the room you hear the news."
Although Doug is an innocent looking young lad
he spends much time making weird noises. Thus he
spends many a period in the hall.
Ambition: Photographer.
Probable Destiny: Taking pictures for street car
passes.
Favourite Expression: "You've had it."
Favourite Pastime: Listening to Club 800.
Activities: Class Sports; Cadets, '43-'45.



GRADS' AUTOGRAPHS



ACTIVITIES



GERTRUDE
THOMPSON



DEBATING TEAM—*Left to Right:* JOAN HENRY, AILEEN GILMER, HUGH HAMILTON, BARBARA SMARDON, PAT KNOWLES. *Second Row:*—MR. G. H. HESLAM, PAUL HORTON, STANLEY MANN, CYRIL BERLIN, HERBERT SIBLIN, MR. J. G. S. BRASH.

ANNUAL ESSAY CONTEST

The Annual Essay Contest for the '41 Grads Trophy took place in the Library on Monday, February 25th. The number participating was not as large as in former years and the boys far outnumbered the girls.

Many students were discouraged by the restrictions imposed upon them. Faced with almost disqualification if anyone moved his head or spoke, the students were trying to write essays in an atmosphere that was certainly not conducive to good writing. Everyone expresses the hope that in future contests a little sensible laxity will be displayed by the vigilator.

From the essays handed in, ten were chosen by a committee of teachers to be sent to McGill for final ranking. As a result of this, Robert Shulman's essay on "Labor and Capital" placed first to win the trophy. Ranking next was John Antliff who wrote on "Education and Happiness". Donald Wallace and Paul Horton placed next with essays on "Winter Scenes on Mount Royal" and "This Atomic Age".

All students taking part in the competition express their thanks and appreciation to Mr. Brash

for organizing and efficiently carrying out an interesting contest.

PAUL HORTON, XI-D.



CERCLE FRANCAIS

This season of 1945-46 concludes the 3rd year of the Cercle Francais which was formed to help us to speak French more fluently. Meetings were held about every two weeks, at which no English was spoken at all. Miss W. Brownrigg of Macdonald College spoke to us on a trip to France and we also had a joint meeting with Strathcona at which Mrs. Parmelee gave us a most interesting talk.

We wish to extend a hearty thanks to Misses McLelland and Stewart for their help:

Executives were:

President Betty Adamson
 Vice-President Lorna Cunliffe
 Secretary Marion Aitken
 Treasurer Alice Sykes

M. AITKEN,
 XI A.

DEBATING

West Hill victoriously completed the debating season this year by capturing once again the Milton Hersey Trophy. In a series of six debates only one was lost and this to Strathcona Academy. Westmount was tied in first place with West Hill previous to the last deciding debate on March 8th, but was defeated by Lower Canada College, while West Hill rose ahead with one win over Strathcona and merited the trophy, coveted symbol of debating supremacy.

The range of topics debated was varied and interesting, encompassing such timely matters as "Resolved That War is Inevitable" and "Resolved that Strikes in Industry are Necessary".

Those taking part in the debates did so with an intelligence and endeavour of which West Hill may be justifiably proud, and which was splendidly acknowledged by the winning of the trophy. These debaters were: Barbara Smardon, Stanley Mann, Paul Horton, Joan Henry, Aileen Gilmer, Hugh Hamilton, Herbert Siblin, Betty Adamson, Patricia Knowles and Cyril Berlin. The school and the debaters express their gratitude and appreciation for the coaching of Mr. J. G. S. Brash who once again guided the teams to victory.

STANLEY MANN,
GRADE XI B.

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FILMORE SADLER'S PRODUCTION OF "OUR TOWN" OUTSTANDING

Filmore Sadler's production of Thornton Wilder's Pulitzer Prize winning play, "Our Town", on March 14th and 15th was one of the finest ever witnessed in the West End. Although this play is a rather difficult vehicle for players of such tender years, due to excellent casting and Mr. Sadler's more than capable direction, this handicap was overcome. The performance was outstanding in that the whole cast acted with sincerity and dramatic simplicity that was effectively transmitted to the audience.

The all-round excellence of the cast was remarkable. The best performance was undoubtedly Estelle Mendelsohn's moving interpretation of Emily. She acted with sympathy and finesse that was never lacking throughout her performance, building up to a climax in the third act that was little short of remarkable.

Stanley Mann, as George, played extremely well, the scene at the drug store fountain being both amusing and moving at the right times.

Bill Langstroth, as the Stage Manager, was remarkably good. This was a very demanding part which, despite his extreme youth, he handled with genuine understanding.

Betty Adamson played Mrs. Gibbs superbly, never faltering, climaxing her performance with an excellent interpretation of the part in the last act.

Paul Horton acted Mr. Webb with distinction and maturity. An excellent performance in that he maintained the same high standard of excellence throughout the play.

Kenneth Haslam, as Dr. Gibbs, gave an excellent portrayal of a country doctor, his best scenes being with Mrs. Gibbs.

Mary Werleman's Mrs. Webb was very good and even excellent in the wedding scene.

The foregoing provided the nucleus about which the play moved, all playing with remarkable depth of character and even flawlessness.

Margery Thomson was the perfect picture of a fluttery Mrs. Soames and James Ambrose provided some much-needed comedy as Constable Warren.

Norman Gale, as Howie Newsome, the milkman, limped realistically through the first two acts — and even the third.

Others in the cast were: Betty le Poidevin, Cyril Berlin, Larry Jones, Spencer Skelton, and Peter Mingie.

The choir under the direction of Miss Mary E. Dumbell sang superbly.

In comparison with "Arsenic and Old Lace", West Hill's dramatic production in 1945, "Our Town" was handled much better by the leading players and the "staginess" so obvious with the leads in "Arsenic and Old Lace" was nowhere to be seen. The players in "Our Town" had no stage properties with which to work and had to rely completely on their acting ability, in which they excelled. An all round better production.

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PUBLIC SPEAKING

This year the public speaking finals for the J. C. J. Hodgson Trophy took place before the Annual General Meeting of the West Hill Home and School Association on April 29th. The finalists included Hugh Hamilton, Barbara Smardon, Bruce McCulloch, Robert Shulman, Gertrude Thomson, Paul Horton, Stanley Mann, Herbert Siblin, Robert Usher and Stuart Shaw. All speakers delivered splendid orations with Stanley Mann winning the coveted cup. Next in order of merit came Hugh Hamilton, Herbert Siblin and Gertrude Thomson, who were presented with certificates. The finalists wish to express their gratitude to Mr. Brash who was always ready with careful advice and whose helping hand was greatly appreciated by all concerned.

ROBERT SHULMAN, XI-D.



Front Row. Left to Right:—JACK ORLER, STUART SHAW, MARJORÉE KEITH, DON WALLACE. Back Row:—
MR. D. ARTHURS, MR. G. H. HESLAM, MISS E. WILSON.

THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL

This year the Students' Council was organized on a slightly different basis than that of other years. For the first time in the Council's short history, every class in the school had a representative which put the junior grades on an equal footing with the senior ones. This made the total number of representatives forty-five. There was also a change in the method of electing officers. Instead of having the school adorned with dozens of election posters, the officers were chosen by a note among the class representatives with the following results:

President.....	Stuart Shaw
Vice President.....	Marjorie Keith
Secretary.....	Donald Wallace
Treasurer.....	Jack Osler

The Council began its activities with an eye to enlarging West Hill's Scholarship Fund, and throughout the year profits from all undertakings went towards it. One of the first projects was the Christmas Show which, though no Academy Award winner, was very enjoyable and definitely a financial success.

Many students blamed the Council throughout the year for the scarcity of dances at school. However, this was not the fault of the Council. At the beginning of the year a committee of four was

chosen to be in charge of dances. This was called the Community Club. Due to the government's interest in our profits, the committee ran into a great deal of difficulty in running any dances. However, the ones that were held were quite successful. Let us hope they will be more plentiful next year.

Another project of the Students' Council was the Career Conference for the senior boys during April. A questionnaire was sent to all classes to determine which professions held the greatest interest for the students. Speakers on these subjects were then to be brought to the school for the students' benefit. Due to the lack of time between the exams and the Easter holidays, this project was not as successful as had been hoped.

This year, for the first time, our Council is a member of the Community Council, and has the privilege of sending two members to all its meetings. Thus our Student Council which, by the way, is also your Student Council, is becoming recognized in the Community as a useful organization. Through the support of all the pupils of West Hill we can achieve great things, make many improvements, and do more good for the school. Without support the Council is useless. Let's all get behind our Council, and make next year's the best of all!

DON WALLACE.



GIRLS HI-Y CLUB

The West Hill Girls' Hi-Y Club had an interesting programme this year, mainly concerning vocations. Various speakers told us of the favorable and unfavorable aspects of their professions, and about the work done by beauticians, physiotherapists, social workers, air hostesses, actresses, etc.

Other speakers included our "Y" advisor, Joy Powles, who gave us a most enlightening talk on conditions in Japan, and Miss Dingle who amused us greatly with an account of her experiences in the Air Force.

Some high spots of the season were the three meetings with the Boys' Clubs, a trip to Chinatown, a splash party, the "Teachers' Tea", and a sandwich sale, held to raise funds for the "Y". At Christmas we gave a party for the children of the Ladies' Benevolent Society, which was as much fun for us as for the kiddies.

This year, as the club was exceptionally large, a new system of organization was tried, and proved quite successful. The club was divided into three sections, each one under the leadership of a member of the executive. These sections took turns arranging the meetings, which gave more girls a chance to have a hand in running their club.

All this was worked out with the help of our advisors whom we thank most sincerely for their encouragement and advice during the season.

The executive for 1945-46:

- Social Adviser*, Miss Dunne
- Y.M.C.A. Advisor*, Joy Powles
- President*, Gertrude Thomson
- Vice-President*, Jean Gillespie
- Secretary*, Jane Ware
- Treasurer*, Barbara Smardon
- Chaplain*, Rosalia Bucci
- Social Convenor*, . . . Doris Wilcox.

JANE WARE.



GIRLS' GRAND CHAPTER HI-Y CLUB

After several years of non-existence the Girls' Grand Chapter Hi-Y Club was again revived and put in working order. The Club consists of three representatives from each Girls' Hi-Y in the city and meetings are held in the Y. M. C. A. Building on Dorchester St. At the first few meetings we discussed the details of our constitution and elected our executive. Then we got down to the business of planning a conference of all the Girl's Hi-Y Clubs in the city, which proved to be more of a task than expected, but one which we enjoyed just the same. However, all difficulties were ironed out and the Conference was a great success. It was an all day affair, held on May 4 in the N.D.G. "Y". building.

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

10th May 1946.

A successful OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION has been formed and is operating effectively. Two previous attempts at organization, although enthusiastically undertaken and well directed, were interrupted by the War. The fact that almost 1,500 students and former students of West Hill enlisted voluntarily was enough to disrupt their best laid plans.

The new Association was inaugurated at West Hill one evening in the month of December 1945. At this meeting, a provisional committee of five was elected with instructions to organize an Old Boys' Association with the least possible delay. An inaugural dinner was held at the Queen's Hotel on January 25th 1946. The main speaker of the evening was Mr. Gordon Brown whose topic was "The Benefits of an Old Boys' Association to You". Mr. Brown was introduced by Mr. Gerald Dixon and other speakers during the evening were Messrs. H. C. Atkinson, G. H. Heslam and Dudley Wilson and several of our "windier" graduates.

On May 3rd 1946, a "Smoker" was held at the Bucharest Hall under the auspices of the Membership Committee.

Our immediate objectives are very simple. We would like to raise enough money through memberships to be able to purchase minor comforts for those former West Hill boys who are now hospitalized due to action Overseas. Our long range purpose, in addition to enjoying the comradeship and company of our fellow graduates in athletics and more convivial meetings, is to create an ever more coherent and strong Association that will be in a position, as a body, to assist the school or current students in many different ways and at any time the School or the students need us.

There is a definite need for such an Association. The present is the best time to get it organized. All past and future graduates are heartily invited to join in with us, as are also those who have attended West Hill but who for any reason at all did not graduate.

FRASER PELLETIER
President,

COMMUNITY CLUB

Because of difficulties with the government this year's Friday Night Club was forced to shelve its original plan of having dances in the gym every second Friday night, with an orchestra in attendance. However, despite the restrictions met with, the club held a number of highly successful dances. The most important events of the season were the Annual Christmas Dance and the reception held after the St. Pats - Westhill rugby game. Both

these functions proved most satisfactory, from an entertainment as well as a monetary point of view. It is hoped that next year the government restrictions may be removed, thus allowing West Hill to hold entertaining evenings on Friday nights.

The executive for 1945-46 was:

Adviser	Mr. J. F. Shupe
President	Bob Sockett
Vice-Pres. and Treasurer	Paul Horton
Secretary	Marion Aitken
Chairman of Organization	Doris Wilcox
Executive Committee	Joan Tappenden Norman Chandler Sheila McLaughlin

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ANNUAL MUSICAL CONCERT

On April 10th and 11th the West Hill High School Annual Musical Concert was held in the Auditorium of the school. The evening was most enjoyable. Some of the selections played by the senior band were most amusing. The Ninth Year Girls Choir under the direction of Miss Mary E. Dumbell sang very well.

Alex Gray's Piano Solo — "Allegro, Sonata Pathetique by Beethoven was well done. The Eighth Year Speech Choir was very amusing and caused many wild outbursts from the audience. The "Dirge for a Righteous Kitten" was extremely funny. This speech choir was under the direction of Miss Bertha Merovitch. After this amusing interlude the Senior Band returned for an encore and Ross Thomson played a trumpet solo — "My Old Kentucky Home" with variations — a difficult piece to master but it was played extremely well. Miss Dumbell's Mixed Voice Ensemble was excellent while the Brass Ensemble was worthy of mention. The Orchestra played well and Ninth Year Boys sang two numbers. The Senior Band again returned! Leslie Hill's trombone solo — "Souvenirs de Valence" was the finest instrumental contribution of the evening. The Senior Girls Choir sang three numbers by Brahms among them a requiem in honour of West Hill boys who gave their lives in the World War II. "Serenade" by Shubert and "Robin Adair" were played very nicely by the Saxophone Ensemble.

The highlight of the evening was the last number on the programme "Centuries of Dance and Song". The dances were effectively staged and the mixed voice ensemble was excellent. Both Miss Dumbell and Miss E. Hilda Bell deserve high praise for this effort. Mr. Harrison Jones, who has moulded the bands into what they are today, was particularly efficient in his direction.

NORMAN CHANDLER,
XI — D.

W. H. H. S. TRACK MEET

1946



EVENT	FIRST PLACE	SECOND PLACE	THIRD PLACE	FOURTH PLACE	TIME
<i>Class I</i>					
75 yards Run	Wilson	Lang	Richardson	Bridges	9.2 seconds.
220 yards Run	Lang	Dowie	Watt	Roberts	28.8 seconds*
1 mile Run	Stryde	Mathews	Groundwater	Demers	6 minutes, 2 sec.*
Broad Jump	Colwell	Roberts	Richardson	Wilson	16 ft. 0 inches
High Jump	Richardson	Demers	Pringle	McLean	4 ft. 5 inches
<i>Class II</i>					
100 yards Run	Blauer	Finnie	Fleischman	Porteous	11 seconds*
220 yards Run	Blauer	Tilley	Finnie	Porteous	27.6 seconds
1 mile Run	Steinberg	Harris	Webb	Steele	5 minutes, 49.5 sec.
Broad Jump	Tilley	Finnie	Porteous	Whitman	17 ft. 2 inches*
High Jump	Harris	Hambly	Stanton	Colwell	4 ft. 10.5 inches.
Shot-Put 8 lbs.	Whitman	Tilley	Blauer	Harris	39 ft. 5.5 inches*
Javelin Throw	Tilley	Whitman	Colwell	Turner	93 ft. 2 inches*
Pole Vault	Stanton	Bouillon	8 ft. 0 inches.
<i>Class III</i>					
100 yards Run	Raza	Naylor	Bell	Edson	11 seconds*
220 yards Run	Naylor	Raza	Bell	McLean	26.6 seconds.
440 yards Run	Katz	1 min. 4.6 sec.
1 mile Run	Blaylock	Swail	Ritchie	Climo	5 min. 17 sec.
Broad Jump	Raza	Naylor	King	Bell	18 ft. 3.5 in.
High Jump	King	Yearwood	Destunis	Naylor	4 ft. 11 in.
Shot Put - 8 lbs.	Raza	Wagar	Destunis	Katz	39 ft. 8 in.*
Javelin Throw	Destunis	Hossack	Liddell	Blaylock	110 ft. 8 in.*
Pole Vault	White	7 ft. 9 in.
<i>Class IV</i>					
100 yards Run	Munro	Granatstein	McKay	Griffin	11 seconds*
220 yards Run	Munro	Granatstein	McKay	Keep	26 seconds
440 yards Run	Munro	Ratray	Appleby	60.8 seconds.
880 yards Run	Finlay	Hamilton	Gottfried	2 min. 27.4 sec.
1 mile Run	Finlay	Hamilton	Pengelly	Hall	5 min. 7 sec.*
Broad Jump	Munro	McKay	Olsen	Appleby	19 ft. 7 in.*
High Jump	Knubley	Olsen	Sullivan	Granatstein	5 ft. 3 in.
Shot Put-8 lbs.	Whitman	Hawitt	Appleby	Little	44 ft. 6 in.
Discus Throw	Hawitt	McKay	Whitman	Little	83 ft. 8 in.
Javelin Throw	Edwards	Hawitt	Appleby	Whitman	114 ft. 10.5 in.
Pole Vault	Little	McKay	8 ft. 6 in.
<i>Class V</i>					
100 yards Run	Cowan	Wolthausen	Nenniger	Nyeste	10.8 secs.
220 yards Run	Cowan	Wolthausen	Nenniger	Nyeste	25.6 secs.
440 yards Run	Cowan	Shaver R.	Price K.	60. secs.
880 yards Run	McLaughlin	Shaver R.	Douglas G.	Poirier	2 min. 27 sec.
1 mile Run	Shaver R.	Douglas G.	Egan S.	5 min. 39 sec.
Broad Jump.	Cowan	Nyeste	Ward	Nenniger	18 ft. 11 in.
High Jump	Ferguson	Roberts K.	Ward	Poirier	5 ft. 3 in.
Shot-Put-12 lbs.	Cunningham	Douglas G.	Roberts K.	Poirier	35 ft. 11 in.
Discus Throw	Wolthausen	McCulloch B.	Douglas G.	Egan S.	82 ft. 5.5 in.
Javelin Throw	Wolthausen	Hunter	Cunningham	Poirier	131 ft. 3 in.
Pole Vault	Nyeste	Armitage	7 ft. 3 in.

Aggregate Winners: Class I—G. Richardson; Class II—D. Tilley; Class III—G. Raza; Class IV—R. Munro; Class V—Cowan
 *New Records.

SPORTS





SENIOR "A" BASKETBALL—*Back Row*—LORNA CUNLIFFE, ANITA POTTER, JANET ALLEN, MARGARET CORNEIL, DOROTHY STANWAY, VIRGINIA LYONS, MARGARET SMITH. *Front Row*—JANE WARE, JOAN TAPPENDEN, MISS E. H. BELL, MADELEINE RITCHIE, ISOBEL BIRSS. *Sitting*—ALICE SYKES (Capt.)



SWIMMING—*Front Row*—Left to Right—JEAN DUNS. *Centre Row*—ELIZABETH ROSS, FRANCES JEFFREY, SHIRLEY HOLDEN, ALICE SYKES. *Back Row*—EILEEN SCOTT, EDITH TOWNSEND, MARGARET CORNEIL, BARBARA LOGAN, PATRICIA REYNOLDS.



SENIOR "B" BASKETBALL—*Back Row.* Left to Right:—BARBARA NORRIS, JEAN TAYLOR, LOIS GOLD, NANCY SLAYTON, JOAN ALLEN, JOAN ANTLIFFE. *Centre Row.* Left to Right:—MARGARET PRATT, DOROTHY ACKERLEY, MISS E. H. BELL, PATRICIA KELLY, JOY SPILLER. *Sitting*—NORMA STANWAY (Captain).

SWIMMING

This year, as usual, the West Hill Mermaids met each Tuesday afternoon at the Community Swimming Pool. The girls turned out in large numbers and under the leadership of Miss Bell and Miss Williams, the lessons proved very successful.

The West Hill swimming team swam into third place. Montreal West came in first, and Girls' High School second. Our team was made up of:—Emala Pike (our Captain), Elizabeth Ross, Edith Townsend, Eileen Scott, Barbara Logan, Pat Courtney, Alice Sykes, Frances Jeffrey, Shirley Holden, Joanne Hewson, Margaret Corneil and Jean Dunn.

We all hope that during next year's season the girls will have as much fun as we did this year.

JEAN DUNN, IX-G.

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BASKETBALL

The basketball season this year was not as successful as we had hoped though both the Senior "A" and Senior "B" Teams had some very close and exciting games. Westmount again proved to be best, claiming both championships.

Our Senior "A" Team did their best for West Hill and were strong opponents in nearly all the

games. We came eighth in the league. The team consists of Jane Ware, Joan Tappenden, Janet Allen, Madeline Ritchie, Isobel Birss, Alice Sykes (Captain), Margaret Smith, Virginia Lyons, Margaret Corneil, Dorothy Stanway, Anita Potter and Lorna Cunliffe.

The Senior "B" Team also played well, but they too were unable to get the cup. This Team consists of Norma Stanway (Captain), Lois Gold, Dorothy Ackerley, Barbara Norris, Jean Taylor, Joan Antliffe, Joan Allen, Joy Spiller, Pat Kelly, Margaret Pratt, Nancy Slayton, and came fifth in the standing.

In the Junior Inter-School Basketball, Lachine came first and West Hill came in second.

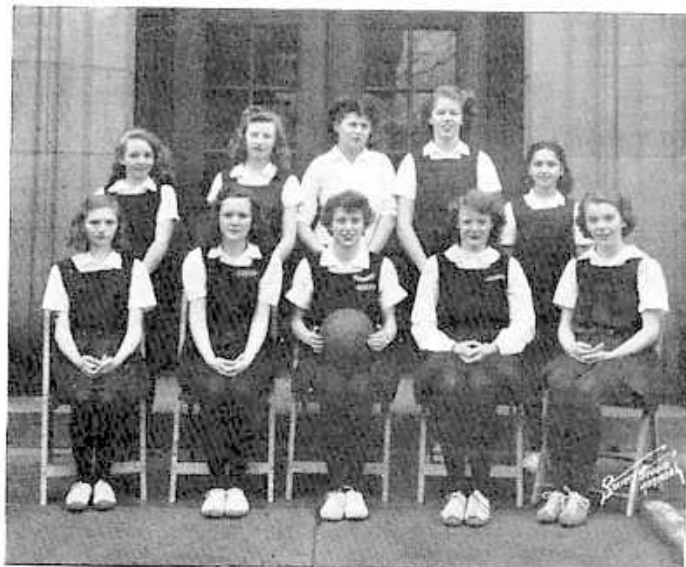
Here at school, under the leadership of Miss Bell, the Interclass Basketball was very successful. It was held on Monday afternoons for the ninth years and on Wednesdays for tenth and eleventh years. Keen interest was held by all and competition was great. The winning class was X-C.

We wish to extend our gratitude to Miss Bell for her guidance and time, and we all hope that next year the Girls will succeed in getting the cup.

LORNA CUNLIFFE, 28-A, 11-A.



JUNIOR "A" BASKETBALL: (West Hill): *Back Row. Left to Right*—FAY RATTRAY, RUTH STEHR, BEVERLEY TURNER, KATHLEEN MEARS, IRIS HEWGILL, CATHERINE MCGREGOR. *Front Row. Left to Right*—MARIET BRAUER, EILEEN MAJOR, ANNE WATSON, BARBARA LOGAN (Capt.) VALERIE STEVENS, DOROTHY COHEN, ROMA MATTHEWS.



HERBERT SYMONDS (Junior "A" Basketball)—*Front Row. Left to Right*: BEVERLY DAWE, MONA MCGAIN, JOAN MATTHEWS (Captain), BEVERLY EARLE, MARY CLARKE. *Back Row. Left to Right*: SYLVIA PITT, MARJORIE—JEAN FISHER, SHIRLEY McDOUGALL, RUTH JENNINGS, CLAIRE MOSCOVITCH.



TENNIS—Left to Right—JANE WARE, ALICE SYKES, PHYLLIS BOYD, MADELEINE DUCHESNAY, MARGARET CORNEIL, MARGARET SMITH, GWYNETH SPROULE.

ATHLETIC ACTIVITIES AT HERBERT SYMONDS

For a few months at the beginning of the year the eighth year girls of West Hill, at Herbert Symonds, took swimming lessons on Tuesday afternoons at the Community Hall.

During the winter, on Tuesdays, the girls had basketball practices and the school team was entered in the Junior Basketball League. Strathern and Westmount tied for the championship of this league.

Some of the girls also joined in the skating and skiing lessons given to the rest of West Hill.

Then on Tuesday, March 26, and Wednesday, March 27, Herbert Symonds had a Gymn Display, in which the eighth year students took part.

All in all, the girls of West Hill over here at Herbert Symonds enjoyed, and benefitted by, the sports that were arranged for them. We all want to express our appreciation to Miss Gilmore for her guidance and interest in our activities throughout

the year, and we all hope that next season will prove to be as successful as this has been.

ELVA GRANT, VIII-K.

TENNIS

This year proved to be an enjoyable tennis season, indeed, for the girls at West Hill. The tournaments were not held at our own courts this fall, as they were out of use due to wartime conditions. We expect this inconvenience to be remedied by next season though.

The Westmount girls won the Inter-School Tournaments which were carried on at the Monkland courts. The members of our team was as follows: first doubles, Madeleine Duchesnay and Jane Ware; second doubles, Virginia Gundy and Margaret Smith; third doubles, Margaret Corneil and Alice Sykes; and fourth doubles, Gwyneth Sproule and Phyllis Boyd.

A good time was had by all, and we hope that next year, with the use of the school courts, an even better season will be enjoyed by the girls.

MARGARET SMITH, 11-A, 28-A.



GIRLS BASEBALL, '45—Back Row—JEANNE RAE (Capt.), SHIRLEY HOLMES, MARGARET CORNEIL, IRIS WHITMAN, JEAN TAYLOR. Centre Row—JOYCE BOOTH, BEATRICE MUELLER, JANET ALLEN, BEVERLY ROBERTSON. Front Row—OLIVE BURK, JANE WARE, GWYNETH SPROULE. Missing—PHYLLIS HARRIS, VIRGINIA LYONS.

BASEBALL

The girls' baseball team this year was indeed, a great success as we won all our games. The teams we played against were from Montreal West, Girls' High, and Commercial High Schools, and because of our three wins, West Hill again received the honour of being the Inter-School Champions. The team consisted of Shirley Holmes, Jeanne Rae, Iris Whitman, Jean Taylor, Joyce Booth, Margaret Corneil, Beatrice Mueller, Beverley Robertson, Olive Burke, Virginia Lyons, Jane Ware, Gwyneth Sproule and Janet Allen.

At the school, interclass baseball was also enthusiastically supported by the juniors and seniors alike. The interclass cup was won by IX-E Gray.

We would like to extend our thanks to Miss Bell for her successful leadership and interest in the coaching of the girl's team, and we certainly hope that next season West Hill will again win the cup.

JANET ALLEN 11-E.

GIRL'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

With the supervision and aid of Miss Bell, the Girls' Athletic Association had an active and successful season. Many girls again this year participated in basketball, badminton, baseball, tennis, swimming, skiing, skating and volley ball. These sports were all capably managed by elected representatives.

Several senior and junior teams; such as tennis,

badminton, basketball, swimming and skiing; were entered into city competition.

Every Tuesday noon from October to January, a group of girls attended leader's class.

Officers of 1945-46 were as follows:

President	JANE WARE
Vice-President	JOANNE HEWSON
Secretary	DOROTHY STANWAY
Treasurer	MARGARET CORNEIL
	JANE WARE, XI-G.

LEADERS' CLASS

Each Tuesday, at noon, during the months of October to January, a group of the more energetic girls were seen doing apparatus work in the Gym, under the able supervision of Miss Bell. The ninth years attended the class alternately with the tenth and eleventh years, so that the lessons were two weeks apart for everyone.

The idea of the class is to teach, to girls who are interested, the art of being a Leader in apparatus work so that she is able to help her classmates during Gymnasium Period. When all the necessary tests are completed, she becomes a full-pledged member of the Leaders' Class and has the satisfaction of being able to wear a Leader's Badge.

The girls showed keen interest in this class, and for my part, I shall say that I enjoyed it immensely. We all thank Miss Bell for her guidance and hope that next season the girls will again have an enjoyable time together.

LORNA CUNLIFFE, 11-A.



SKIING—Left to Right—JANE WARE, JOANNE HEWSON, NANCY HOLMES (Captain), SHIRLEY HOLMES, SHIRLEY HENDRY, MARGARET PARKER.



SKIING

Under the skillful guidance of Miss Bernice Anderson, a former student of West Hill, the team did very well this year.

Instructions were given every Tuesday afternoon at Murray Hill.

The ski team this year consisted of Margaret Parker, Shirley Holmes, Jeanne Hewson, Jane Ware, Shirley Hendry, and Nancy Holmes (captain).

The following are the combined results of the Inter-School Ski Meet which was held at St. Sauveur on February 23rd.

West Hill came in third, and of the girls who represented us, Jeanne Hewson came first, Jane Ware second, Shirley Hendry third, Nancy Holmes fourth, Margaret Parker fifth, and Shirley Holmes sixth.

Of all the schools, Jeanne Hewson and Shirley Holmes were the stars of West Hill; Jeanne coming first in the downhill, and Shirley coming fifth in the slalom. In the slalom and downhill combined, Jeanne came in fifth.

By next year we should have some very pro-

mising skiers, and we all hope that the girls have as much fun next winter as we did this year.

NANCY HOLMES, IX-G.

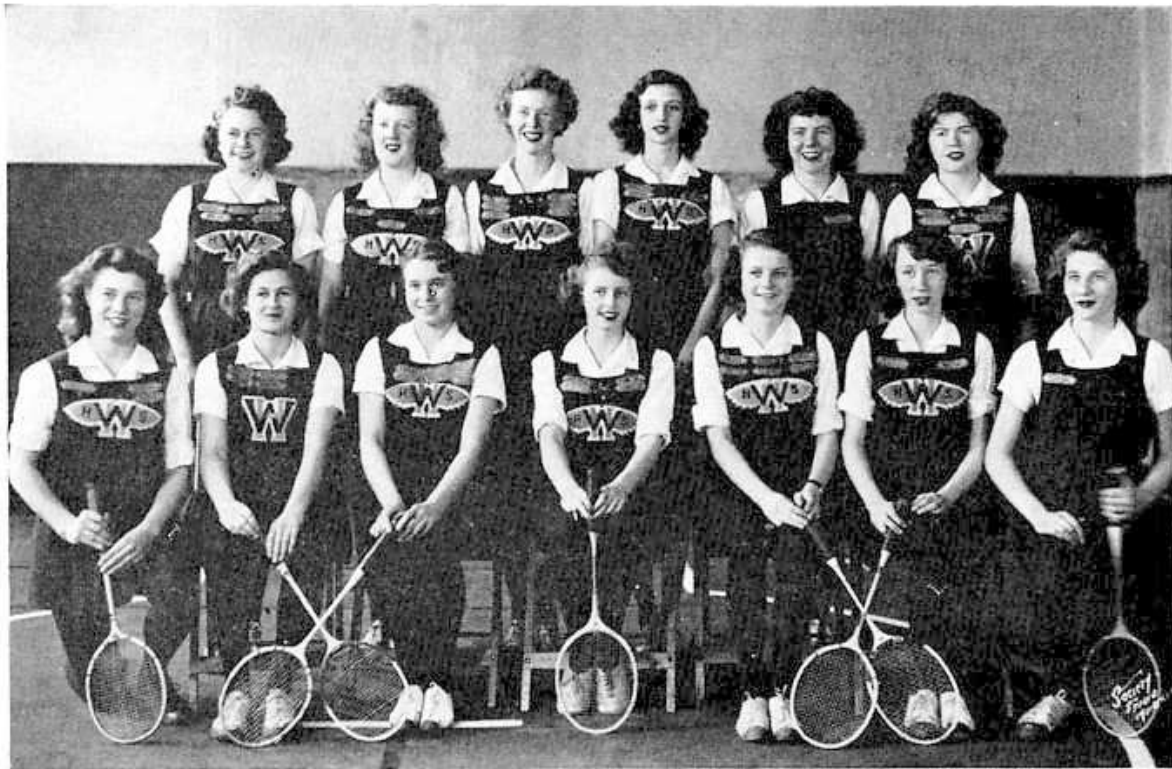


GIRLS' ANNUAL INDOOR SPORTS DAY

The Annual Indoor Sports Day for the girls of West Hill, was held last May 20, 1945 in the Gymnasium. There was an exceptional number of girls present, and even Herbert Symonds sent their representatives to participate in the keen competition. The apparatus work was under the supervision of Miss Bell, and several other Westhillians that graduated the year before. The Senior champ for "Rope Jump" and "High Jump" was June Evely, while Kay Laurie broke the record by jumping 7' 3" in the "Broad Jump". In the Intermediate group, the "High Jump" was won by Beverley Watts, while Norma McCready and Barbara Riddlesworth tied in the "Rope Jump"; and Lois Gold and Beverley Watts in the "Broad Jump". The Juniors' efforts were rewarded by Beverley Whitton who excelled in the "High Jump" and "Rope Jump", and also Beverley Turner who carried away the honours in the "Broad Jump".

Come on girls, let's all make this year's Sports Day go over bigger and better than ever!

JOAN MARTIN, XI-G.



SENIOR BADMINTON—Back Row. Left to Right—JANET ALLEN, MADELEINE DUCHESNAY, MARGARET CORNEIL, LOIS GOLD, PHYLLIS BOYD, JEAN TAYLOR. Front Row—JOANNE LAWSONNE, GWYNETH SPROULE, ALICE SYKES, JOAN TAPPENDEN, (Captain), JANE WARE, DOROTHY ACKERLEY (Sub), NORMA STANWAY (Sub)



JUNIOR BADMINTON: —
Back Row. Left to Right—LORNA SNOW, NANCY SLAYTON, JOYCE AVERY, RUBY GRANT, BARBARA LOGAN, FRANCIS SIMPSON, ANN CHUN (Captain). Front Row—JOYCE BULLOCK, ARLINE SPROULE, PATSY BROCK, AUDREY MONDAY, EILEEN SCOTT.



Back Row. Left to Right:—B. ANDREWS, P. SEMBINELLI, R. LITTLE, R. SWAIL, T. HAWITT, R. ASCAH, B. FINDLAY, W. COWAN. Middle Row. Left to Right:—MR. C. R. FORD (Assistant Coach), MR. W. O. SEARLE, B. GIBSON, L. SINCLAIR, H. Le MOYNE, D. EGAN, C. WHITMAN, B. DUNN, J. MALLINSON, G. POIRIER, L. WARD, R. KNIGHTS, D. MACLAUGHLAN, E. APPLEBY, H. GLEN, A. SMITH, D. WALLACE, MR. G. H. HESLAM, G. DOUGLAS, MR. D. B. WILSON. Front Row. Left to Right:—B. IREDALE, J. WALLACE, H. BUCK, K. ROBERTS, W. WHITE, F. WOLTHAUSEN, E. MOTT, MR. R. CHESLEY, (Coach), H. HARVEY, M. BALL, W. TELFER, G. JONES, B. RATTRAY.

SENIOR "A" FOOTBALL

The 1946 Annual, like numerous others in the past, can point with pride to another city championship football team.

This year's team, composed mainly of young and inexperienced players, showed, throughout the season, the brand of "fighting football" so common to West Hill squads. During a seven game schedule the 1945 edition of the Red Raiders suffered but one defeat. This at the hands of Montreal High who fielded one of the finest teams to wear the Blue and White for many a year. Finishing the season atop the Protestant Section West Hill met their rival of three previous playoff games — Loyola College. Before 7,000 fans West Hill held true to tradition and trounced Loyola 21-5 to annex the city championship for the third straight year and the eighth time in the school's history.

1945 schedule:

Westmount.....	30-5
Mtl. High.....	20-6
Loyola.....	16-6
Westmount.....	34-0
Mtl. High.....	8-12

Catholic High..... 8-6

D'Arcy McGee..... 14-0

At this point let us take space to pay tribute to a few of this season's regulars who, either because of age or graduation, may not be wearing the red and grey next football season. The following is a review of seven such fellows:

1. Left tackle, Howard Harvey — Howie certainly lived up to Harvey football tradition. He was the king pin of a powerful line.

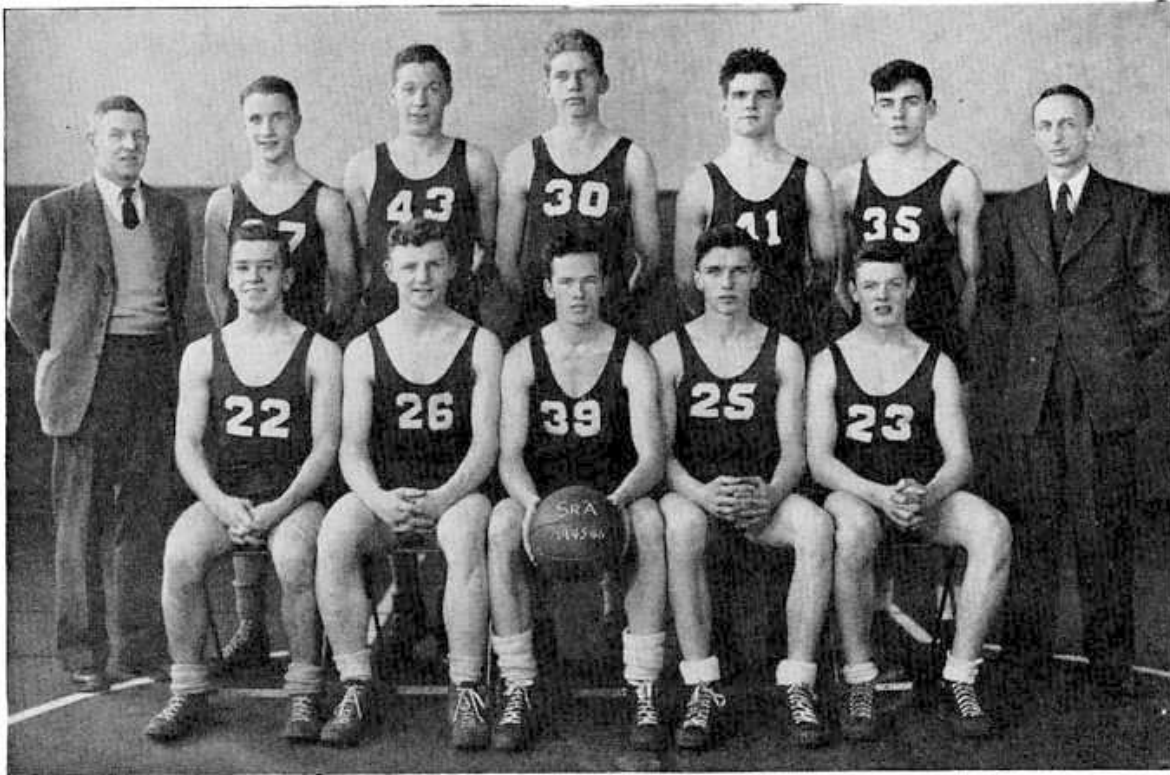
2. Left guard, Mickey Ball — "Mick" has been battering opposing backs for West Hill during the past three years. A mighty lineman.

3. Right end, Roy Scurrah — A hard tackling, hard blocking fellow who can also hold onto a pass.

4. Quarterback, Fred Wolthausen — Calm and collected at all times, Fred could hit a line like a battering ram.

5. Flying wing, Don MacLaughlin — West Hill's greatest blocking back, ever. One of the most popular fellows on the team.

6. Left halfback, Bill Cowan — "Speed plus", that's Billy. His determination more than made up for his size.



SR. "A" BASKETBALL—Back Row. Left to Right:—W. O. SEARLE, G. RAZA, S. EGAN, G. FLUMERFELT, P. SEMBINELLI, K. ROBERTS, MR. GREGG (Coach), J. EDWARDS, H. BUCK, L. ROLLO, (Capt.) B. WILSON, B. LORIMER.



7. Capt. and fullback, Edgar Mott — Fighting spirit, determination, and guts — what more can be said of any football player.

Congratulations are due Mr. Chesley who has brought West Hill her eighth senior city championship in football as well as the ninth sectional title. Also the boys wish to extend their appreciation for his driving type of coaching and brilliant inspiration which have paid such high dividends year after year.

GLEN DOUGLAS
11—D.



SENIOR "A" BASKETBALL

This year's edition of the Senior "A" Basketball Team, while not of championship calibre, should get an "A" for effort, as they never gave up trying and showed continuous improvement through the season. Several new players in Senior Ball gained experience and should be heard from next year.

This year for the first time, an interlocking schedule was played with the Catholic section. West Hill played twice against each Protestant team and one fixture with each Catholic team. The final standing showed the Red and Grey with four wins and six losses, occupying the third notch.

A feature of the season was the exhibition games, of which the home and home series with Champlain and Moore's New York were outstanding. The series with Moore's was lost by the close scores of 23-22 and 28-26. West Hill found Champlain more to their liking and took them into camp by the score of 38-29 in Champlain and in front of the largest home crowd of the season at the Y.M.C.A. Scoring ability was combined with good defensive work to defeat the visitors 27-9. We also defeated Ottawa High School of Commerce, the final score reading 30-22.

In closing, the team would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Gregg for the time and effort he put into the coaching of the team.

HAROLD BUCK, XI-D



SR. "A" HOCKEY—Back Row. Left to Right:—Mr. EBERS (Coach), R. SCURRAH, D. DRYES, B. DUNN, B. ANDREWS, B. RANSON, H. HOLCOMB, DOUGLAS, J. AMBROSE. Front Row. Left to Right:—B. RATTRAY, G. BELL, R. KNIGHTS, H. KERT, E. APPLEBY, B. FINDLAY, K. BOOTH.

WEST HILL'S SENIOR "A" HOCKEY

This year's team was composed mainly of young inexperienced players and despite much criticism did fairly well in the final standing. The first game of the season was won 2-1 from a hard-fighting Verdun squad. Loyola took the next game 4-1. In this game West Hill set a new record for penalties which reduced their chances considerably. Montreal High was tied 1-1, Westmount 2-2, and Lachine was defeated 7-2. The annual game with Catholic High, this year's champions, was lost 3-1, although all West Hill boys did their utmost to stave off defeat.

Much credit must go to Mr. Ebers, who moulded a fine team from a group of inexperienced fellows.

So, although the trophy was not retained by West Hill, the boys and Mr. Ebers can be proud of a good season.

BILL FINLAY, XI-B.

JUNIOR SOCCER 1945

With six holdovers from last year's team, Finnie (captain), Baker, Bock, Nixon, Steinberg and Webb, the West Hill Junior Soccer Team had a very successful season. We ended up in third place with eight points next to Lachine and Baron Byng, which had 14 points each. Baron Byng, was victorious in the semi playoffs. We won two easy games, one from Montreal High 8-0, and another from Montreal West 7-1 and beating, both teams in our second clash 3-1 and 2-1 respectively. Lachine took away two from us, 4-1, 2-0 and Baron Byng, repeated Lachine's efforts in scores of 5-0 and 2-1. The players, wish to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Carter, Mr. Aitken and Mr. Ewing for the time and effort that they put into coaching, this team. The players were Anderson, Baker, Bock; Christie, Cunningham, Dacord, Davis, Farnsworth, Finnie (captain), Hambly, Keep, Laing, Lawson, Dixon, Pringle, Steinberg, Watt, Webb and Woodley.

TREVOR FINNIE,
X-D.



SR. "B" RUGBY—*Fourth Row. Left to Right:*—B. YEARWOOD, B. DOUGLAS, B. DUNN, W. WILKINSON, D. TILLEY, J. WAGAR, B. WREN, H. HOLCOMB, D. MIGNALT, F. BARNFIELD. *Third Row. Left to Right:*—MR. SEARLE, J. AMBROSE, A. OLSEN, R. SMITH, W. BARTLETT, W. MURRAY, J. DUGAN, W. RITCHIE, D. GARRED, MR. HESLAM. *Second Row. Left to Right:*—M. KATZ, R. MCKAY, S. WARD, R. MUNRO, M. WATSON, G. BELL, B. DENDY, J. COOK, G. NAYLOR. *First Row. Left to Right:*—A. MACLELLAND, C. BLAYLOCK, F. SUTTIE, B. MCCULLOGH.

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SENIOR "B" FOOTBALL

This year's Senior "B" team, under the able coaching of Mr. Searle, was composed of all new players, with the exception of three. The season opened late in September, with West Hill playing Mount Royal in a hard fought contest which ended in a tie score of 5-5. For the next game West Hill travelled to St. Lambert, and there defeated, St. Lambert to the tune of 7-0. The team suffered their first defeat, at the hands of a powerful St. Leo's squad losing 11-0. Strathcona then downed a hard-fighting Red and Grey squad 6-0. This game was closely fought, with Strathcona pushing over the winning touchdown in the dying

minutes of the game. West Hill went out to win the next two games over Montreal West 8-0; and Montreal High 7-6; while losing the final two, 11-1 to Verdun and 17-0 to Daniel O'Connell.

Much of the success of this year's team was due to the following players, Bert Dunn, Snap; Sid Ward, Middle; and Bob Gibson, halfback.

The members of the team wish to take this opportunity to extend their thanks to Mr. Searle for the time spent in coaching the team.

MURRAY WATSON,
11—H.



SENIOR "B" HOCKEY *Back Row. Left to Right:—D. TILLEY, J. BLAYLOCK, G. JONES, R. SWAIL, G. PINCK, H. SIMON. Middle Row. Left to Right:—MR. CHESLEY, MR. SEARLE, A. MACLELLAND, W. MCWILLIAMS, A. DORMER, A. ROUND, B. WILLIAMSON, H. LEMOINE, B. DOUGLAS, W. COWAN. Front Row. Left to Right: G. DESTUNIS, W. TELFER, B. GIBSON, G. DOUGLAS, H. KERT, G. NAYLOR, J. WAGAR.*

SENIOR "B" HOCKEY

This year West Hill entered a strong team in the Protestant Hockey league, who were determined to take all the honours, but after a bitter finish the City title went to St. Leo's.

The splendid showing made by the team was due to the experienced coaching of Mr. Chesley. The team went through the regular season losing only one game to a weak Westmount Team. Then West Hill played excellent hockey and defeated all comers. After defeating L.C.C. the second time to put us at the top of the Western Section, the team went on to beat M.H.S. in a two game series. After winning the Protestant Title a two game series was staged with St. Leos. St. Leos won the first game 2-0 but West Hill held them to a 3 all tie in the second game. During league play West Hill scored 54 goals to 8 against them. Smart hockey by Douglas and the first line of McWilliam, Dormer and Naylor, proved a decisive factor in the team's success.

JOHN WAGAR,
X—B.

GIRLS BADMINTON

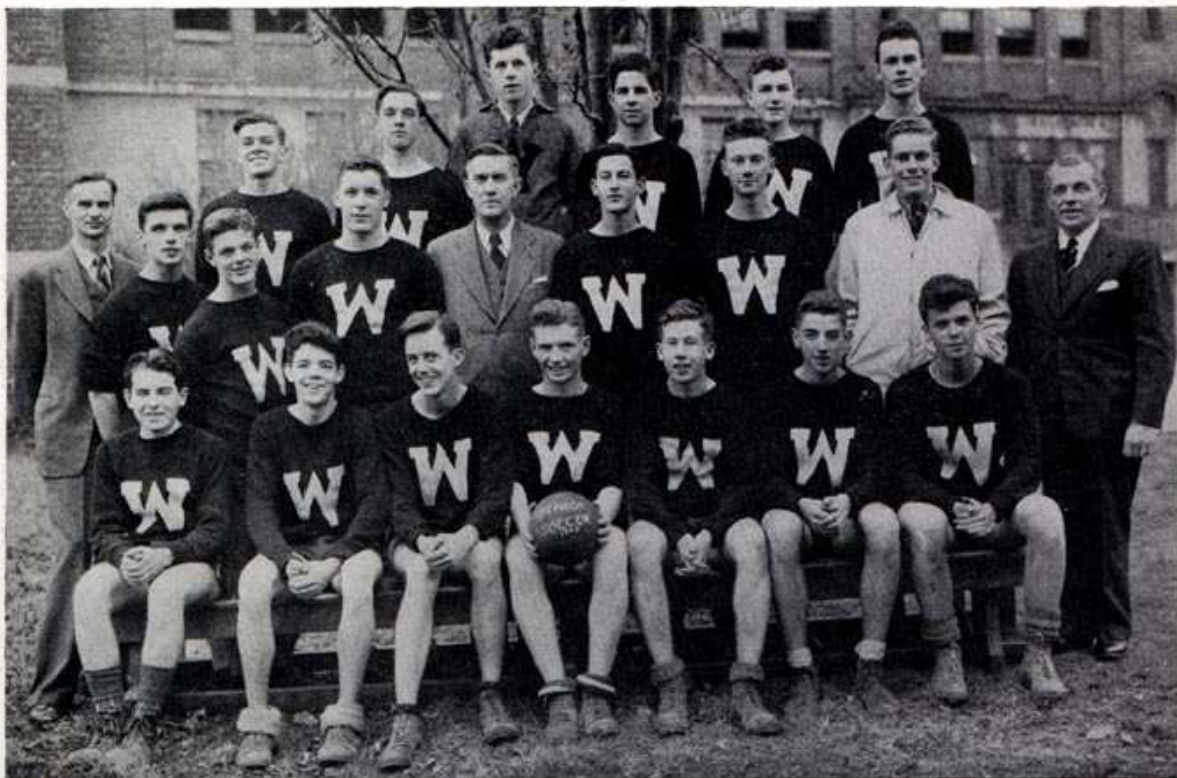
This year the girls showed their enthusiasm for badminton in entering into all the various school tournaments. These brought out keen competition with Margaret Corneil and Alice Sykes becoming the new school champions. Madeleine Duchesnay won the singles championship.

In the inter-class tournaments X-C captured first place this year by a large margin.

The inter-school tournaments were held at the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium. There were nine schools taking part; Montreal West High now holds the city championship. Westmount took second place and West Hill came third.

The school badminton team consisted of Margaret Corneil, Alice Sykes, Janet Allen, Madeleine Duchesnay, Phyllis Boyd, Jean Taylor, Lois Gold, Joan Tappenden, Jane Ware, Joanne Hewson, Gwyn Sproule and Kay Finlay.

JOAN TAPPENDEN
XI—A



SENIOR SOCCER—*Third Row*:—J. EDWARDS, K. GATEHOUSE, R. KING, H. HAMILTON, G. MORRISON, G. HANSON. *Second Row*.—R. D. EWING, B. WILSON, B. LORIMER, S. EGAN, A. AITKEN, G. DESTUNIS, K. MALTBY, C. HEFT, D. B. WILSON. *Front Row*:—D. LAFONTAINE, D. LE POIDEVIN, B. ECKSTEIN, H. KERT, B. SHOVER, A. DORMER, P. HASSOCK.

SENIOR SOCCER

This year, West Hill's Senior Soccer team was a strong aggregation, which, however, had the usual luck of West Hill Soccer teams in not hitting its stride until mid-season. The team lost its first two league games to Lachine and Montreal West, and from that time until the end of the season, they only lost one more game. They won two games from both St. Laurent and Lower Canada College, and one from Montreal West. Near the end of the season, they lost a hard-fought struggle against the power-packed Lachine squad by the score of 3-1 after having held their opponents, who later became the league champions, to a 1-1 tie until the dying minutes of the game. Thus, our team ended the season in second place in the Western Section of the league having won 5 and lost 3.

During the season, three exhibition games were played with the starry Loyola team. Our team was much impressed by the clever Loyola play, and although on two occasions West Hill came close to beating their rivals, Loyola won all three games.

As usual the team had to fight for the honour and glory of West Hill with very little support from the rest of the school. Year after year, West

Hill turns out good fighting soccer teams, worthy of support, and year after year, the rest of the school does not turn out to support it. West Hillians can be proud of their soccer teams, and it is hoped that in the future, more support will be given to these teams by the rest of the school than has been given them in the past.

The wholehearted thanks of all the players on the team go to Mr. Aitken and Mr. Ewing for all the time and effort which they spent in coaching the team.

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SKIING

Unlike most competitive sports, West Hill has not done so well in skiing during the past few years. But this year West Hill began to show up. In the Junior and Intermediate sections there were quite a large number of competitions, but due to the lack of practice, neither of the teams did so well. In the Senior Division we did not have enough competitions to enter a team, so we were beaten before we started. I hope that next year we develop some method of training for I feel that we could do much better than we have done during the past few years.



JUNIOR RUGBY—*Fourth Row*:—B. BYFORD, B. HARVEY, B. COLWELL, K. RANSON, J. STRIYDE, G. HUBLEY, A. GOLDBERG, G. FOSTER. *Third Row*:—D. B. WILSON, C. R. FORD, J. HARRIS, B. SHATNER, J. COPLAND, R. PORTEOUS, R. BAIKIE, K. LEPIEZ, G. H. HESLAM. *Second Row*:—G. STEELE, B. HALL, BOUILLON, H. BLAUER, McCULLOUGH, R. LEWIS, B. LARSEN. *First Row*:—L. WHITMAN, R. GILES, L. RUBIN, A. STANTON.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

This year West Hill brought home the honours they had come so close to winning last season. The team went through the season undefeated and untied to gain the City Championship.

During the season the team defeated Westmount 15-0; Montreal High 15-1; Montreal West 16-0; Mount Royal 10-0; Strathcona 17-5; Verdun 28-0; and St. Lambert 5-0. The team scored 106 points while having only 6 points scored against them.

The boys on the team wish to thank Mr. Ford for his able coaching and also wish him many more championship teams. Mr. Ford has only lost one game in all the years he has coached Junior Football at West Hill.

K. LEPIEZ (Manager).

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No. 72 SQUADRON AIR CADETS

Soon after the opening of school in September, the N. C. O. Course got under way with about

forty cadets taking training. By December the promotions and appointments were made, and by the middle of December cadet training was well under way.

With the cessation of hostilities in Europe and the Far East, cadet training was limited this year. Training was compulsory for all students in tenth year only. Those students affiliated with other military organizations were exempt.

The squadron, this year, missed the brass band which so often led them in numerous route marches. The bugle band continued although, under the able direction of Mr. Harrison Jones.

The complement of the squadron has been cut down this year to one hundred and ninety-seven cadets, four officers and a total of seventeen N.C.-O's. Air cadet subjects have also been cut down leaving only "first aid", which cannot really be called an air cadet subject although it was brought on by the training.

Although the war is over the Air Cadet League of Canada will continue with an eye to the future of Canadian Aviation as its main objective.



JUNIOR HOCKEY—Back Row:—K. S. PITCAIRN, O. McCULLOUGH, J. SUTTIE, HARRIS, K. RANSON, B. SHAVER, D. DAVIDSON, P. BOCK, B. RHIND. First Row:—H. BLAUER, B. HALL, J. SUTHERLAND, W. DUKE, J. KELLY, R. PORTEOUS, R. LEWIS.

JUNIOR HOCKEY

For the third consecutive year West Hill entered a bang-up Junior hockey squad. This power laden team made up of only two of last year's boys made a clean sweep of the Protestant section.

In the seven scheduled games the boys came through with flying colours and chalked up an amazing total of fifty-seven goals, and had only nine scored against them. In one game alone they blinked the light sixteen times and did not have their own net dented.

West Hill then met the cream of the eastern section which was Montreal High. In a hard fought two game total goal series West Hill took the Montreal High lads by a close score of 3-2. The first game ended in a 1-1 tie. But in the second game the lads showed some real W.H.H.S. spirit and came through on top 2-1.

By then the whole school was looking to the Juniors to bring home the Junior City Hockey Championship. A do-or-die spirit came up in their minds as Catholic High had beaten the juniors for the past two years. The first game was a clean, fast, hard fought three periods and the score ended in a tie at 1-1. But, "When the cards were on the table", the W.H.H.S. Juniors came

through on top by winning the Junior City Hockey Championship 4-3.

On summing up a most successful season I would like to, on behalf of the team, sincerely thank Mr. Pitcairn for his splendid work in shaping together so successfully West Hill's first Junior City Hockey Championship team.

SENIOR "B" BASKETBALL

This year's basketball team did not do as well as they had done in previous years. Three of the games that the team played were lost in the last minutes of the game, by a lucky basket by the opposition. Throughout the season the team fought hard with every player giving all he had to the last whistle.

The team was made up of players from last year, junior team and a few from last year's senior "B" team. Clyde Whitman and Richard Jack led the scoring parade. John Cook, Ted Obeay, and Harry Glen also deserve mention for their hard work on the forward lines. Fred Wolthausen, M. Katz and Ken Gatehouse deserve mention for there fine work as guards.

The members would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Searle for his coaching and time which he gave the team.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL—Mgr. WALTON, A. STANTON, L. WHITMAN, J. STRYDE F. HAMBLY, M. KERMAN, R. COLWELL, R. FLEISCHMAN, A. GOLDBERG, B. CUNNINGHAM. *Front Row*:—C. R. FORD (Coach), Y. SIEGAL, B. WEEB, T. FINNIE (Capt.), R. GILES, D. FRAZER, MR. J. PARKER, (Asst.-Coach), J. WALLACE, Mgr.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL

This year, for the second consecutive year, West Hill's Junior "Cagers" captured the Western Championship, going through their scheduled games undefeated for eight consecutive games. The city final championship was dropped to William Dawson, in a two game "total point series."

This makes the ninth title West Hill has taken which leads the schools of Montreal. The boys would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Ford for his excellent coaching and wish him many more successful seasons.

CHICKEN GILES (Room 26).



SPORTS AT HERBERT SYMONDS

This year Herbert Symonds was well represented in the field of sports. Mr. Munroe capably handled the soccer team, even though we ended up in last place. We lost six games, (one being by default) won one, and drew one.

Mr. Ferrabee and Mr. Macfarlane were in charge of mixed badminton, something new in this school.

Mr. Jardine took care of the Water Polo team. The school lost all four of their games.

Mr. Meldrum coached the basketball team which made a little better showing. We lost four games, won two and have two games to play.

Mr. Mc. Keen and Mr. Macfarlane coached the hockey team. We lost three games, drew three and have one game to play. The school played one exhibition game against Rm. 23 who were unbeaten throughout the season in class hockey.

There was also class basketball and unorganized class rugby. Room twenty-three was also unbeaten in both these sports.

This coming spring Herbert Symonds is planning to enter boys in the track meet. We also hope to have class softball.

We all hope that the boys of later years will be as fortunate as we were as far as sports go.

ROSS SYKES, 8 F.
R. 23

ART WORK OF FORMER WEST HILL STUDENTS



It has been most gratifying to find that so many former West Hill pupils have kept up their interest in Art. Some have continued it merely as an enjoyable pastime, while with others it has provided their livelihood as well.

The following names represent a very small percentage of those who have pursued Art at length but we wish to thank them all for their very kind co-operation in making this section possible.

Miss Moss sincerely regrets she was unable to contact all of her former pupils who are interested in Art but anyway as space is unfortunately limited it would not be possible to reproduce more at this time.



(1) Leslie Coppold—a commercial artist, who in his spare time pursues fine arts, painting with water colours and oils. His paintings are in great demand at present. He also designed the building for a new airdrome east of Montreal in a very modern style.

(2) Robert Yuile—is doing lovely work in water colours and pencil. He was in the air force and did the drawings as a pastime.

(3) Dick Partridge—At present in India where he has been for the past four years with the 7th Guerka rifles, has done many beautiful portraits in oils.

(4) Alan Wilkinson—Was during the war, a member of the R.C.A.F. and was asked to paint portraits of a number of prominent Air Force Officers in Ottawa. The one of Lt. H. Colbeck is a good example of the fine work he is doing. He also paints landscapes beautifully.

(5) Jack H. Bush, O.S.A.—Commercial artist for a number of years in Toronto but also does landscapes in oils. The picture "Village Processions" won the Rolf-Clark-Stone award at the annual O.S.A. exhibition in March 1946.

(6) Alan Edson—has been one of our Montreal lawyers for several years. His water colour of a

"Fire" was exhibited at the Spring exhibit at the Art Gallery a couple of years ago.

(7) Jean McAuslane—one of our more recent graduates made this drawing of her small brother "Murray".

(8) Stuart Wilson—This young man's interests lie in Architecture. His ink drawing is of a little mission at Lachine and was done one afternoon last year.

(9) Peter Ewart—is also a commercial artist. During the war he was a member of the R.C.A.F. and did much commercial work for the forces as well as oil paintings of The Canadian Rockies while stationed out west. The posters were done for the Canadian Pacific Railway.

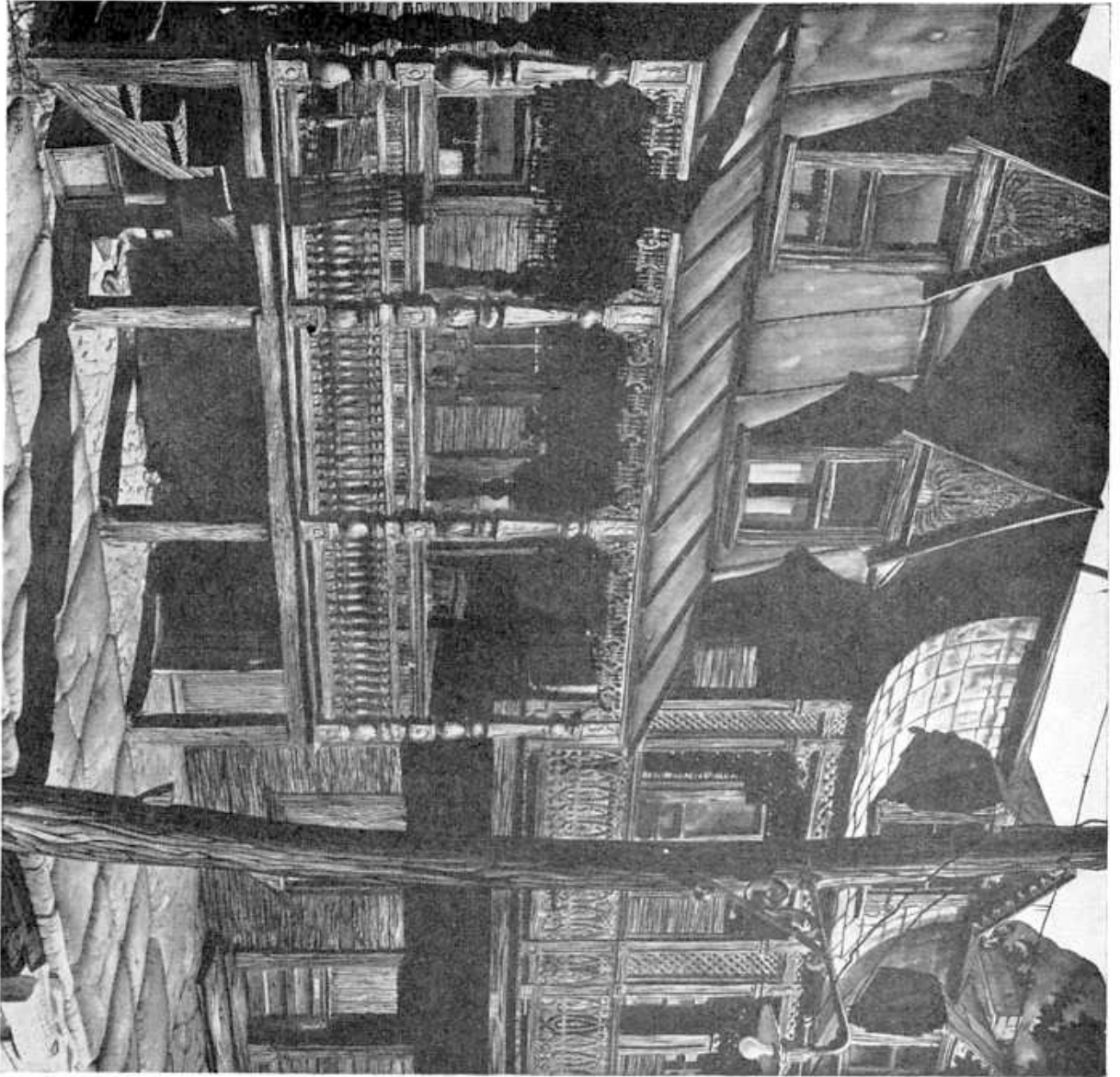
(10) Lucille Burge—another recent graduate, is continuing Art Studies at Ballantyne's Art School. The cartoon is of West Hill High School students' experiences on the street cars at noon.

(11) John Collins—(Jack) has been cartoonist of Montreal Gazette for several years and was the winner of the first prize for water colour painting at the Montreal Art Association spring exhibition in 1946. The prize winning picture was a street scene in Montreal in early spring.



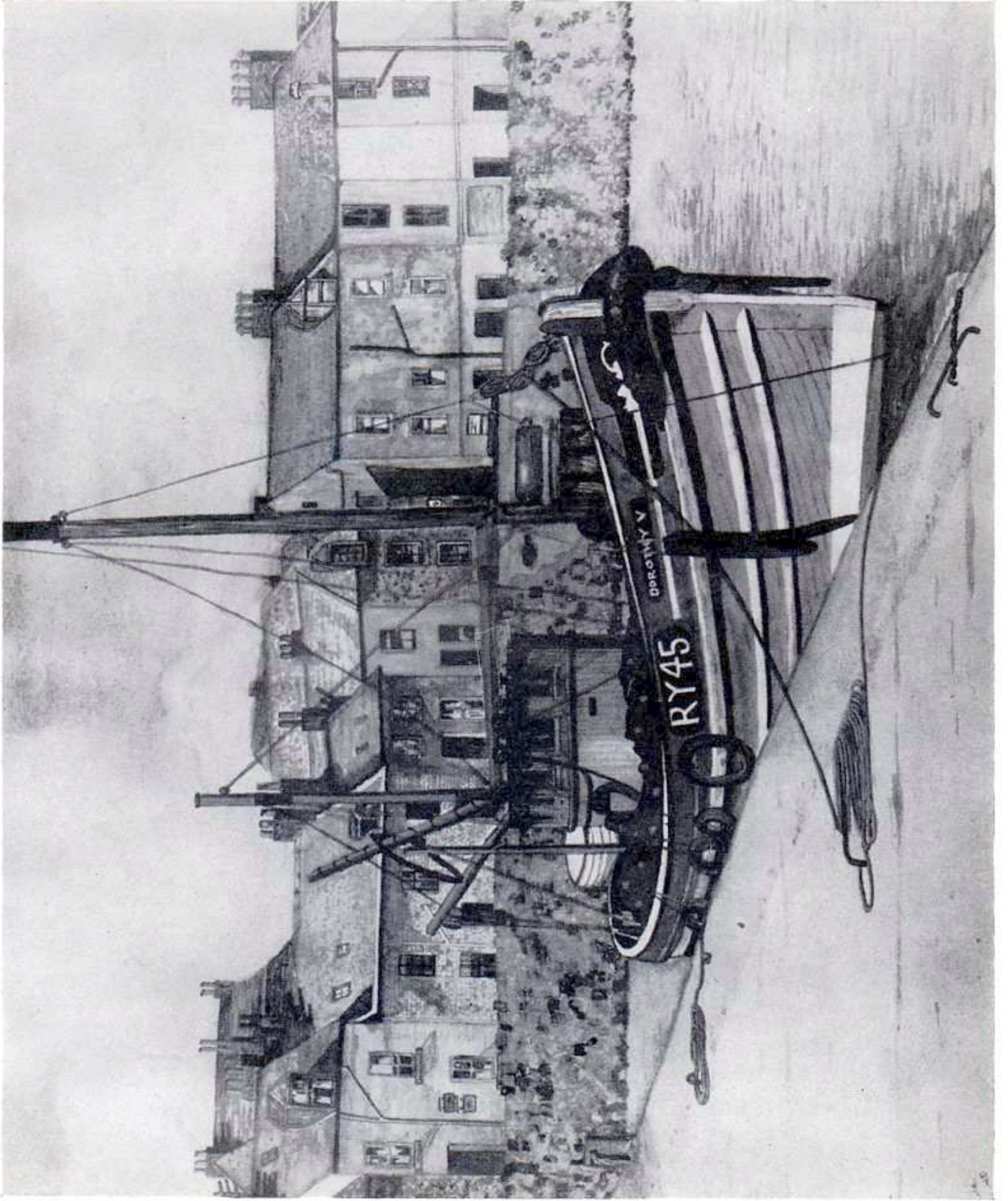
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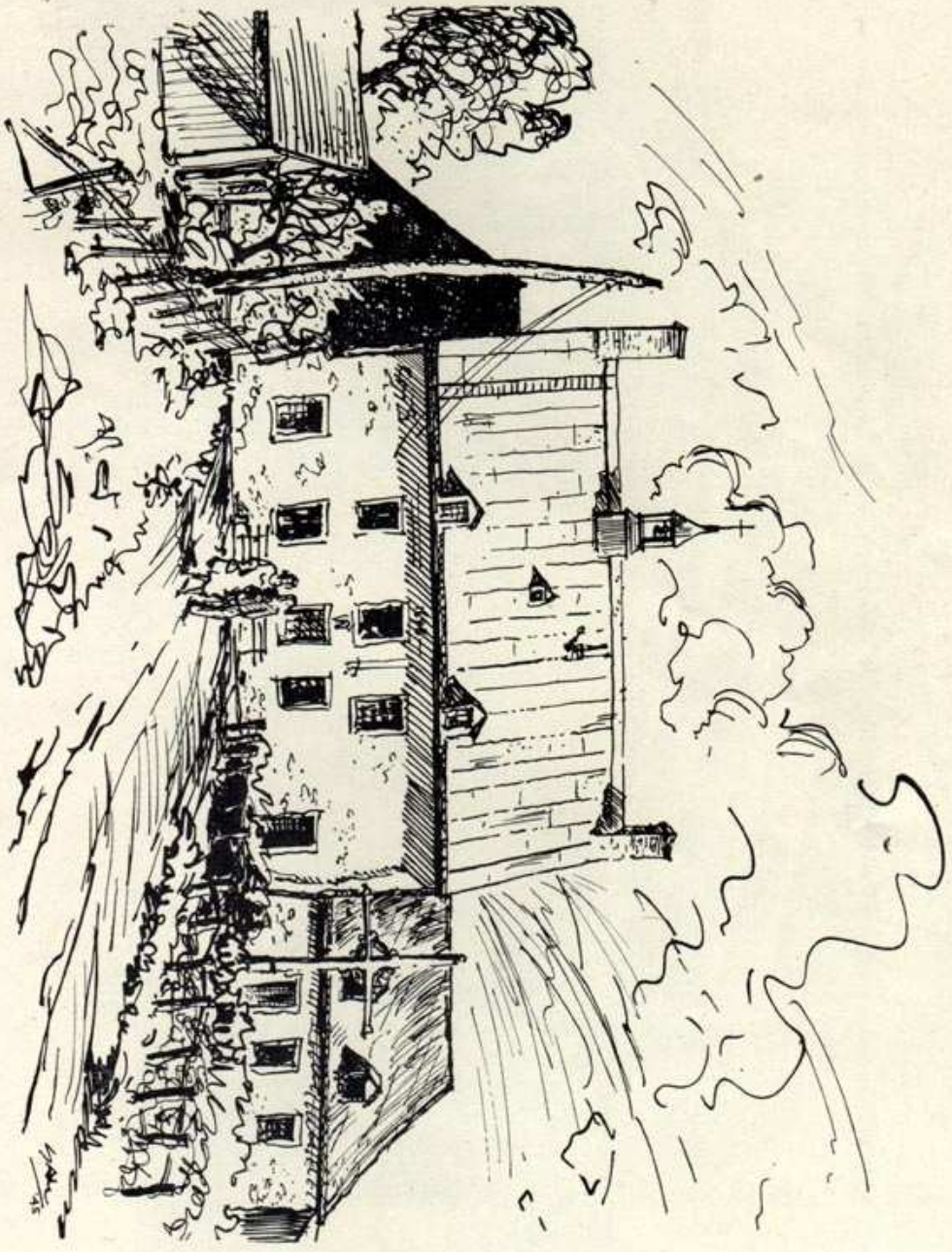
"MURRAY McAUSLANE, by Jean McAuslane.



No. 1.

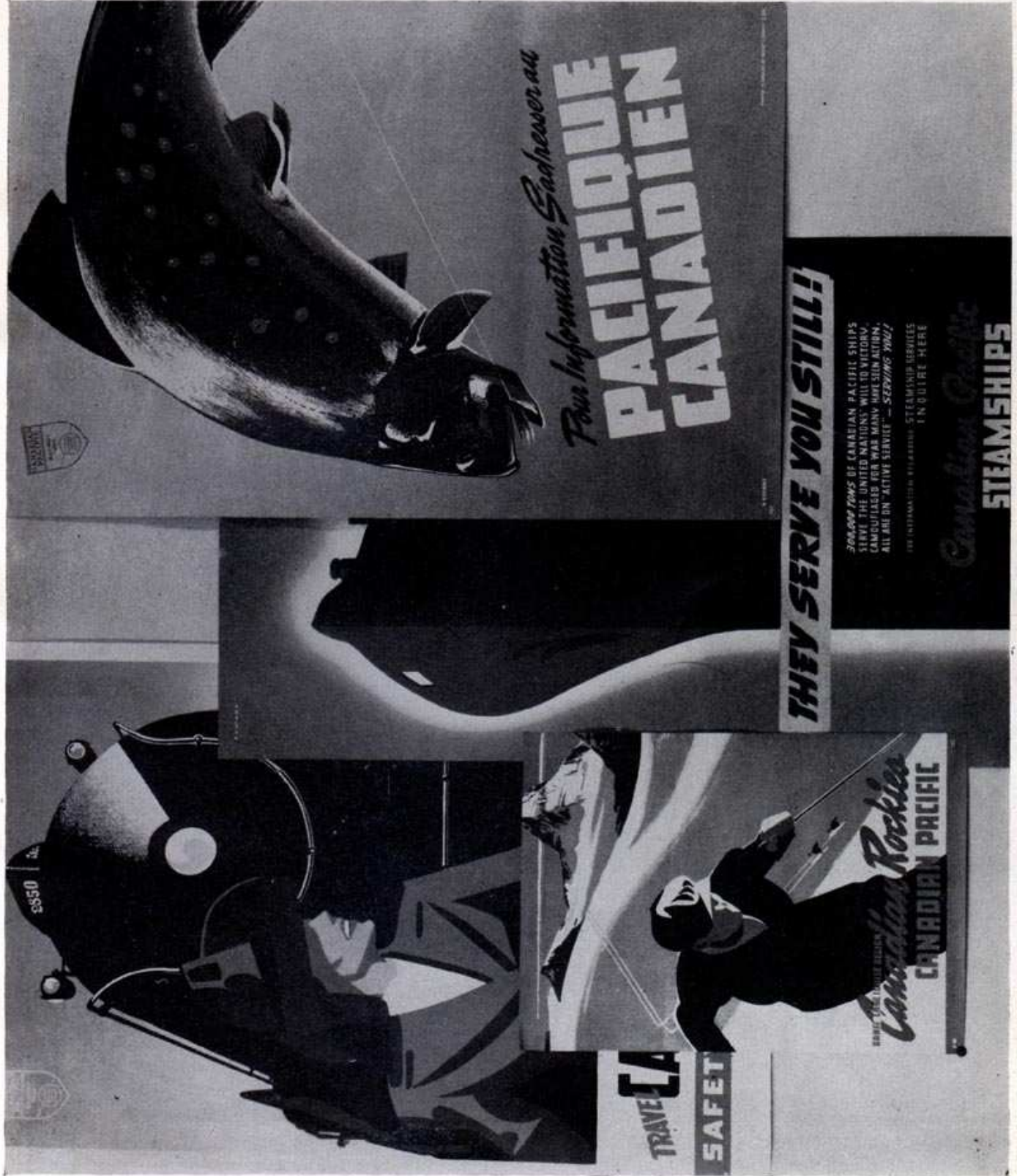
"A STREET IN CAUGHNAWAGA" by Leslie Copple.





No. 8.

"Old Mission at Lachine" by Stuart Wilson.





No. 3.

by Dick Partridge.

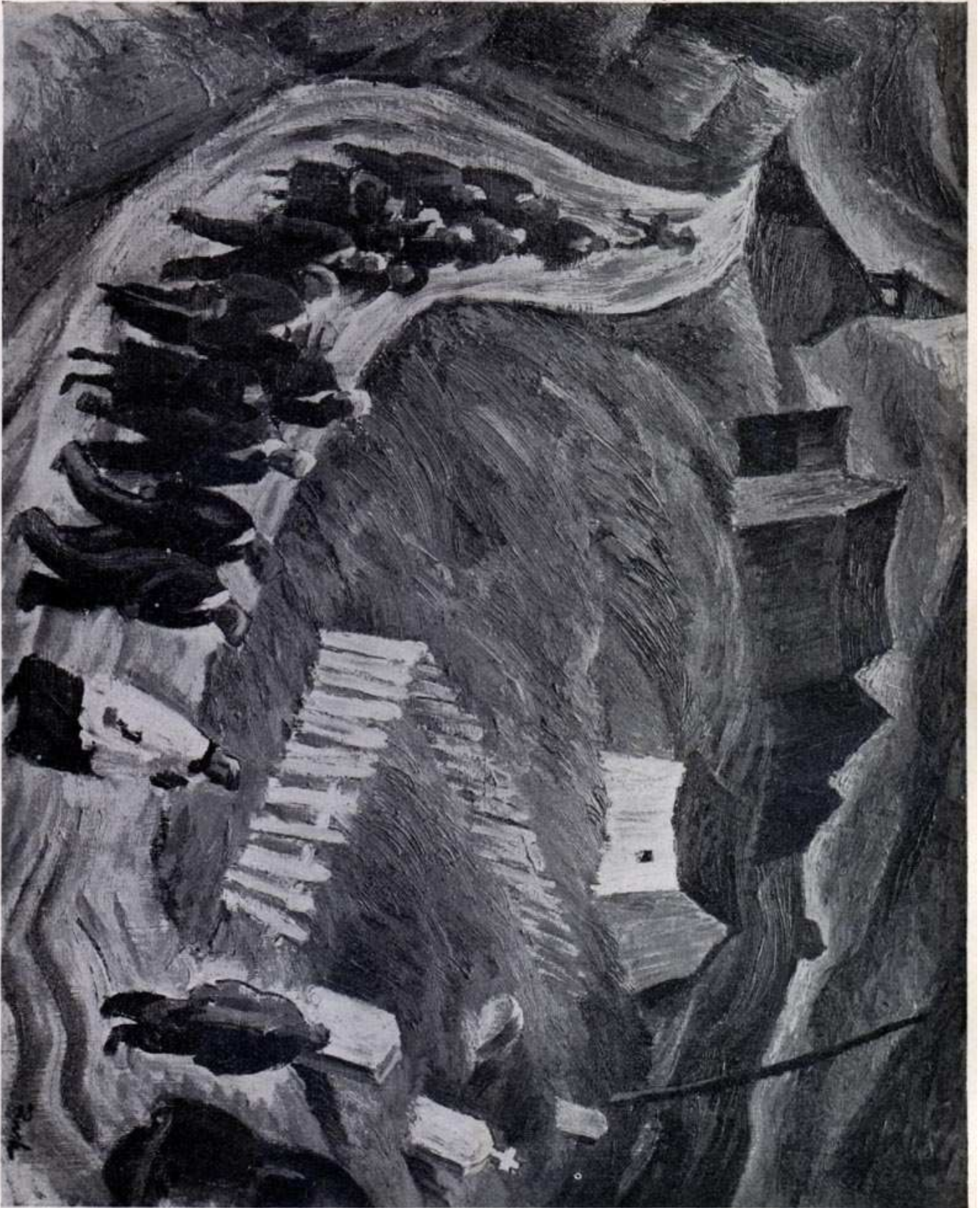


No. 4.

"LT. H. COLBECK" by Alan Wilkinson.

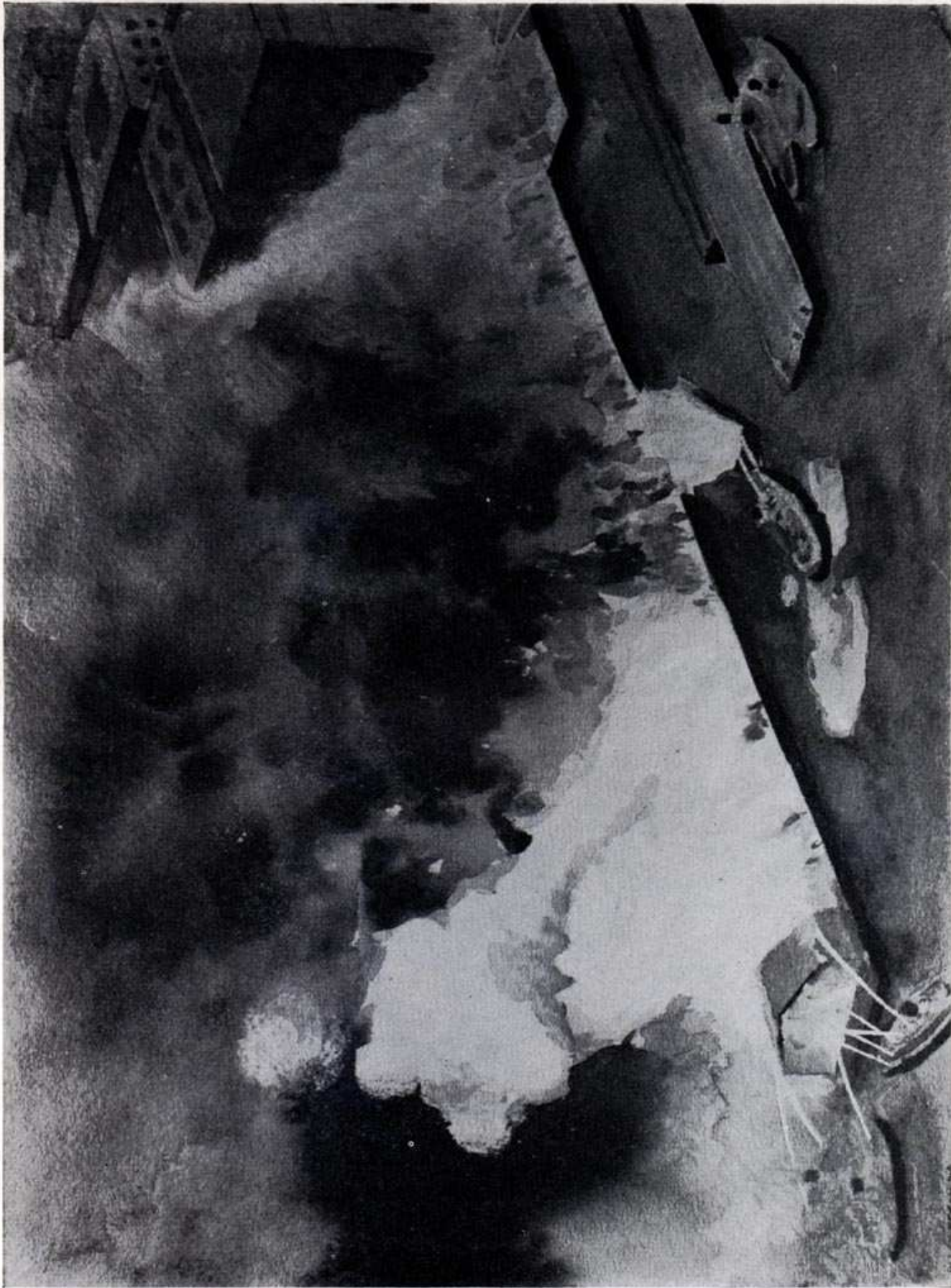
No. 5.

"Village Procession" by Jack Bush.



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"FIRE AT WHARF" by Alan Edson.



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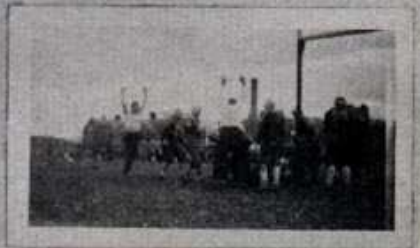
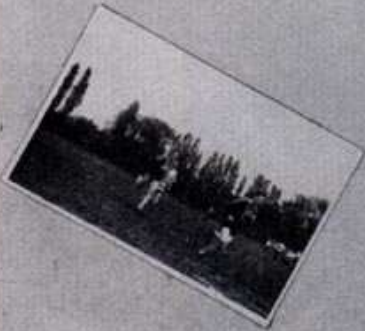
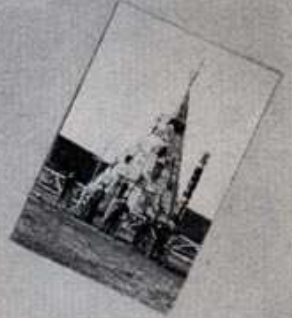
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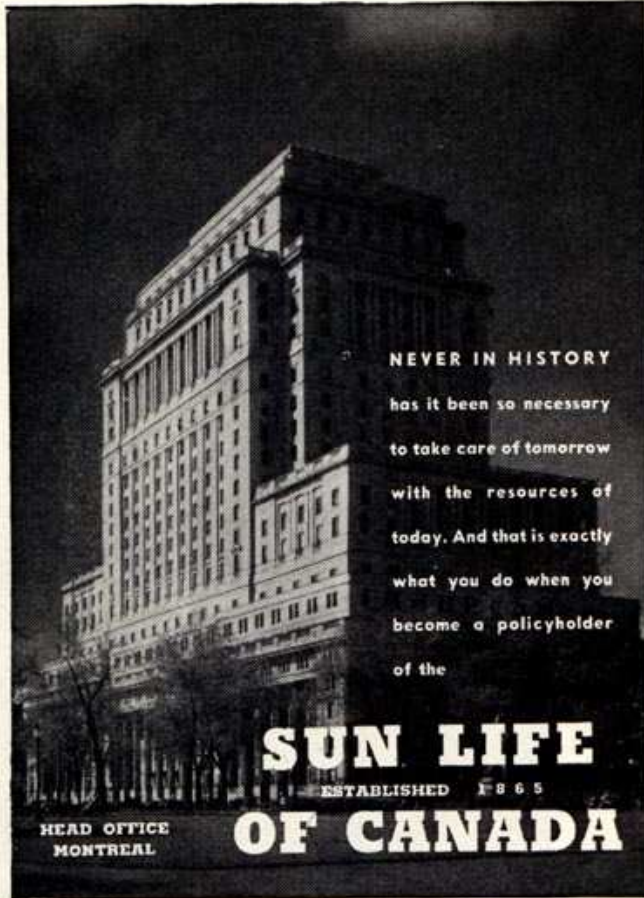
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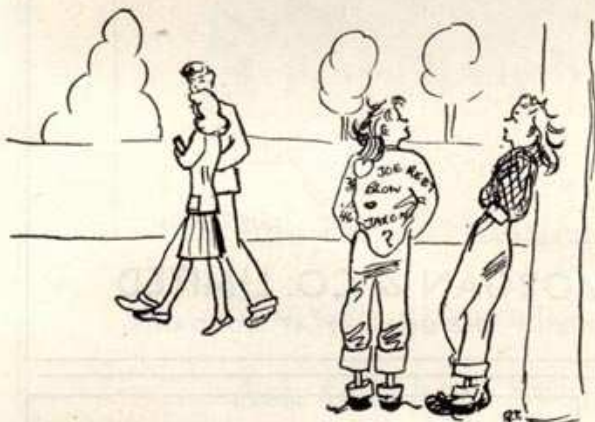
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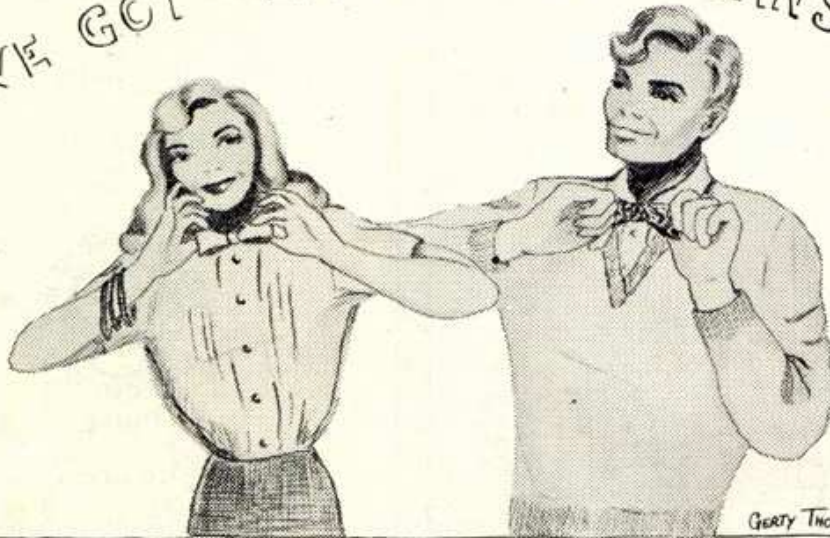
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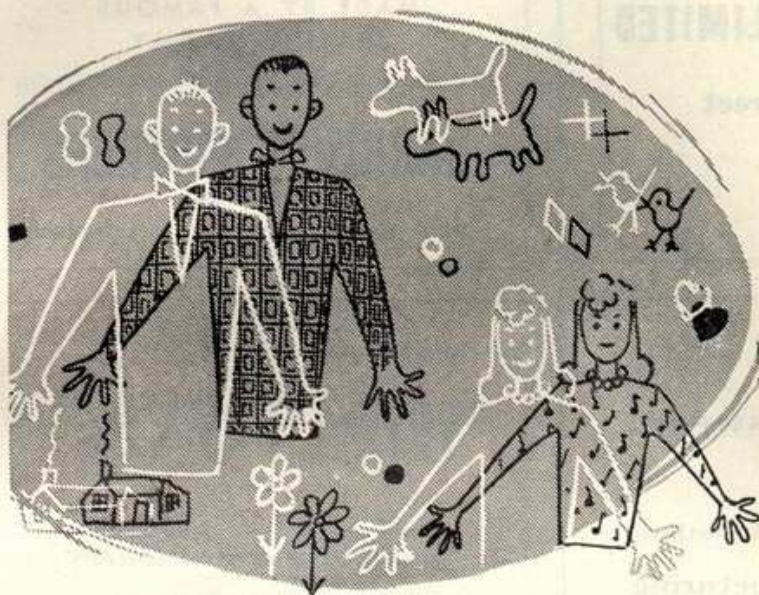
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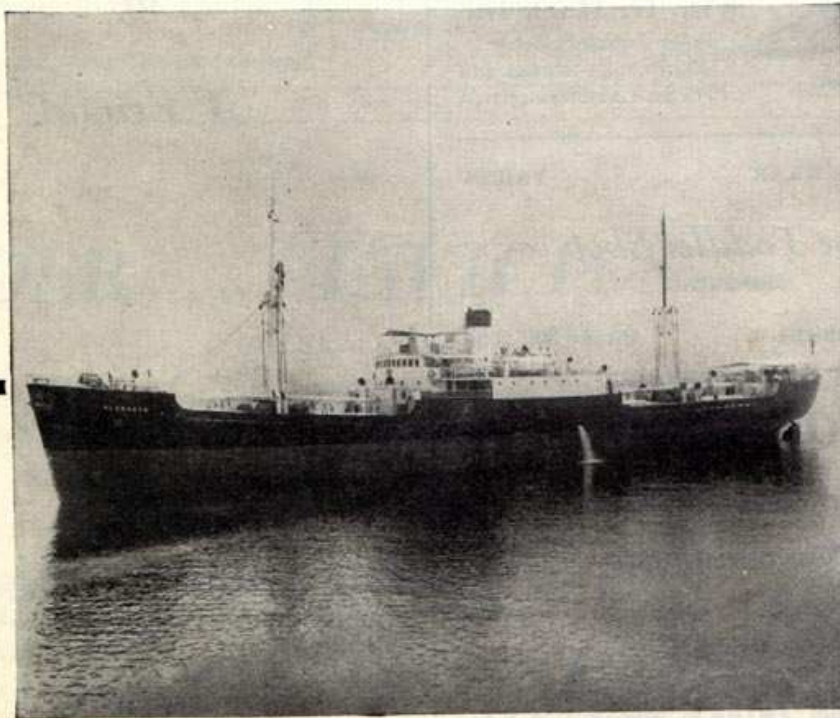
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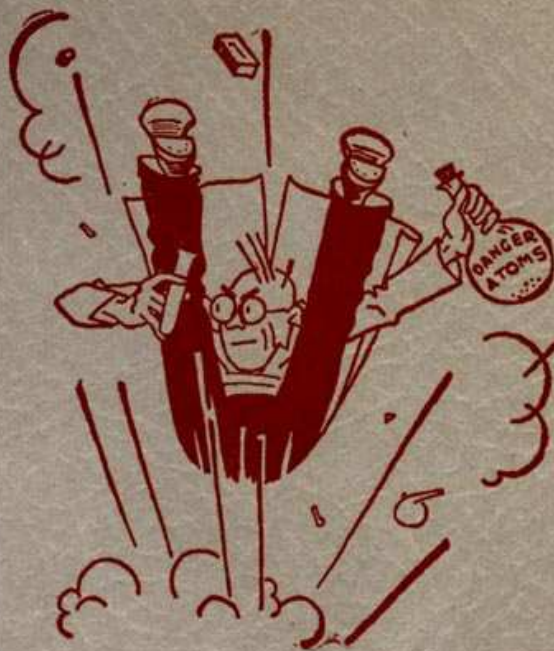


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