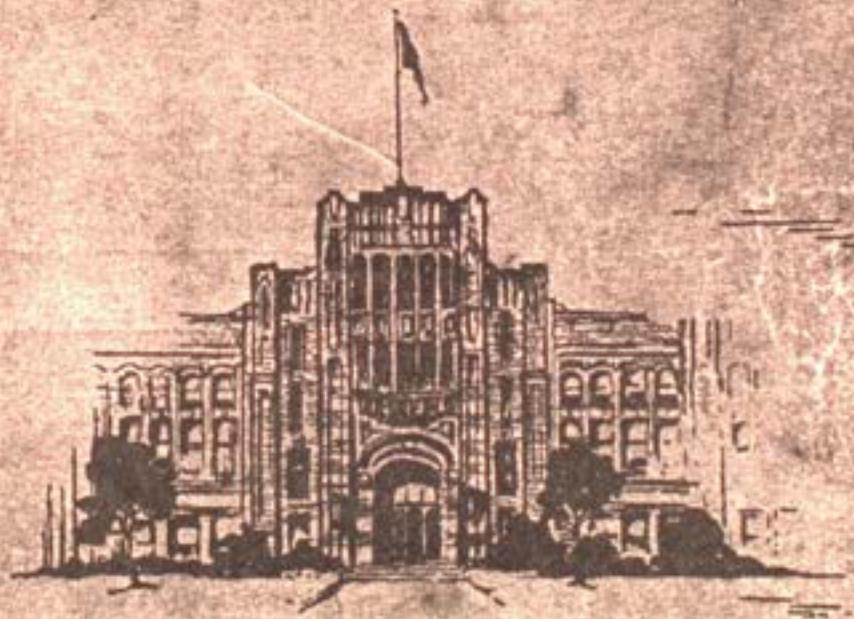


Barney Reid
The
Blue & White
Larry Mailouf



**Walkerville
Collegiate**

1931

1931

Professor Butts



FOREWORD

In 1967, the Centennial year, as thoughts of all Canadians turned to the past, we decided to collect an official record of student activity as presented in our annual yearbook, the Blue and White.

These bound copies have been collected by interested Blue and White staff who owe special thanks for their contribution to:

Miss K. M. Reid
Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Ingersoll
Mrs. O. Lawson
Miss E. Robbins
Mr. J. Hutchinson
and Rev. W. Collins

The Agora has made the addition to the new library financially possible.

From 1921 until 1967 Walkerville Collegiate has been guided by four principals:

Mr. Robert Meade, 1922-1929
Mr. J. L. McNaughton, 1929-1943
Mr. W. N. Ball, 1943-1956
Mr. B. W. Brown, 1956-1968

Especially note the first item (opening ceremonies on the new school, 1922) included in this collection. You will see that publication of the Blue and White began in 1927 and continued to the present time with two interruptions for financial and patriotic reasons during 1933-1938 and 1942-1945.

The words and pictures speak for themselves. A compilation of the highlights of our history is to be found on pages 24-5 of the 1967 Centennial issue.

Principal's Office



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ALFRED WARREN, Vice-Chairman

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Blue and White

APRIL, 1931

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University of Western Ontario

LONDON, CANADA

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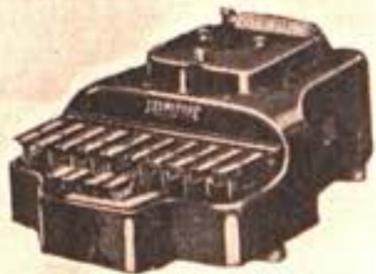
We have one of the finest radio service departments in the Border—employing only pioneer radio service men under direct supervision of

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We change over all makes of Radio. Test Tubes Free.

Page Seven

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Phone 3-4921

Page Eight

TRAINING

COURSES

Essex County

DECIDING



In recognition of his past two years of successful
leadership, we dedicate this number of the
Blue and White to our principal
Mr. J. L. McNaughton

Phone 3-4921

Page Nine



Blue and White Staff



Back Row—Mr. W. N. Ball, Fred Savage, Russell Brown, Joe Burns, L. Dudley, Miss Brown.

Front Row—Gretchen Lennox, Fred Krailo, Mary Hickman, Brock Andrews, Wilfred Wetmore.



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Joe Burns

Brock Andrews



THE EDITOR'S CORNER

As you all know, it has been necessary for us to reduce the size of the "Blue and White" this year. However we are not in the least disappointed, in fact we feel quite satisfied with the new "Blue and White." In some strange way the reduction in size seems to make it more friendly, to connect it more closely with us, and to make us feel that it is really our own school magazine without which Walkerville would not truly be Walkerville. We hope and believe that all you "Blue and White" readers share in this opinion.

What our new year book lacks in quantity, we have tried to make up in quality. The "Five Minute Interviews" which were a feature introduced by Ruth McMullen in the 1929 edition proved to be so popular with the students that we have again featured them this year. We have even ventured to print two pages of them, for we feel that this is your magazine and if we please you, then at least we are not failing in our task.

After asking the opinion of a great many of the students and some of the teachers as to a suitable cover for our "Blue and White," we have arrived at the conclusion that there is one and only one cover that ever will win the approval of practically the entire teaching staff and student body. It is quite needless to tell you that cover is the one which was designed by Lucille Sansburn for the first year book which was published in 1927. There is something about this cover that is so symbolical of Walkerville and all that Walkerville stands for that it is both needless and useless to attempt to design a new one. It is like an old friend whose friendship has become so dear to us that we are unwilling to exchange it for a new friendship no matter how worthy or how dependable the latter may be. It is our sincerest hope that all future "Blue and Whites" may be recognized by this cover which has come to be known not only in our district but in various other schools throughout the Province.

For the first time in the history of the "Blue and White" we have so arranged our magazine that a certain amount of space is devoted to every form in the school. The "Blue and White" is a school magazine and as such it is only fair that every form should have a share in its makeup. We were rather surprised however and a little disappointed to see that some of the forms did not seem to appreciate this innovation in their behalf. It was a continual struggle trying to get some of the reporters to supply enough material to fill one column. And yet if we were to print the magazine and leave a blank for the forms that had submitted nothing, we should be considered poor editors and the students of the non-represented forms would feel very much slighted and very indignant at such unfair treatment. Perhaps it isn't the fault of the students themselves, perhaps they were unfortunate enough to select a reporter who was either too lazy or too indifferent to care whether his form were represented in the "Blue and White" by a well-filled column or a blank space. We can't imagine just what is wrong but we should hate to think that any such reporter existed at Walkerville. If only the students could realize that before a paper can come out, the material must come in. I believe that we should receive much better response to our frantic requests for material. So please all you "Blue and White" readers, get behind this particular wagon and push it up the hill.

Of course this seeming indifference was not apparent in all the forms. Some of them responded so nobly that they could have filled a whole magazine by themselves. Among the most responsive were IVA, IIIA, and HA. Evidently they were not graded A forms for nothing and we only wish the others would follow their example.

We realize that the idea of giving such representation to every form is a new plan and perhaps some of the lower forms have not quite "caught on to it" yet. We hope they soon will because we want the first

LET'S HAVE PEACE

Sixteen years ago the world was being torn and rent by war. For four years joking boys kissed loved ones good-bye and left for the "front" with a smile and a quip. For four years, mothers, sweethearts and wives waited for the return of loved ones. Of those that left, how many returned? Of those that left, how many carried back the smile and quip? Which were deeper, the scars on the face or those on the soul?

Do I need to tell you of the horror and disaster of the late war, or of the even worse aftermath from which we have not yet recovered? I don't think so.

Since that time the whole world has cried out for peace. The League of Nations has been formed and is undoubtedly performing great work.

There is another potent factor working for peace in our midst.

"What is it?" you ask. Hold your breath, it's going to surprise you. It is—the talking pictures.

In the past year three pictures have been released, namely, "Hells Angels," "All Quiet on the Western Front," and "Journey's End." For the first time one can see with his own eyes the horror of war.

In "All Quiet on the Western Front," one sees the disaster caused by a German professor who urges the boys in his classes to show their great patriotism by enlisting for active service. In all three, war is stripped of its bright trappings and laid bare in all its sordidness and pain to the eyes of the general public.

One leaves the theatre and wonders at all the carelessness in everyday life.

Boys and girls, doesn't it make you realize that we are under a great responsibility to know that the future peace of the world lies in our hands? It does. Are we going to let such catastrophes as the late war occur again? Let's show those old fogies who are always saying, "I don't know what the world is coming to" or "The younger generation is going to the dogs," that the mistake they made, will not be repeated by us and that the younger generation is not "going to the dogs," but has its wits about it and is going to keep peace in the world at all costs.

—Olive Elley



THE EDITOR'S CORNER

(Continued from Page 11)

formers to consider the "Blue and White" just as much their magazine as do the senior forms. In the near future they too will be seniors and the fate of the "Blue and White" will rest in their hands. If they co-operate in the work of getting out the paper from the time they enter high school as first formers until they become seniors, then it quite naturally follows that they will know a great deal more about running it than if they had never taken any part in its production. In this way the magazines of the future should (and we firmly believe will be) better and better as the years go by.

On behalf of the staff of the "Blue and White," I wish to thank Miss Ethel Shepherd for her kindness in offering to do a large amount of our typing. Miss Shepherd helped us out of our chief difficulty and we are truly grateful.

—The Editor

WHAT AN EDUCATION SHOULD INCLUDE

Education can be acquired either through experience or through study of the experiences of others. Life is so short and the noteworthy experiences of others have been so manifold that an education based on one's own experience would be rather limited. Moreover, competition nowadays is so keen that one has to take advantage of all accessible knowledge in order to keep abreast with the times and their demands. An education is required in the line of nearly every profession and comprises not only everything pertaining to the technicalities of this vocation but also many things related thereto as: history of development, commercial exploitation thereof, etc. If education is sought, not for the purpose of filling a vocation, but merely to equip one for a social position, it serves as an instrument which enables one to understand and appreciate life, culture, and refinement, and to satisfy one's tastes in a noble and intelligent manner.

Someone has said that "education is the only door to equal opportunity." Since it is impossible to know everything, one has to concentrate on certain subjects and acquire sufficient knowledge of the others to be conversant with facts, all of which influence our daily life or have been reasons for our present mode of living and for our accomplishments.

An education should include a sufficient knowledge of the exact sciences (mathematics, geometry, natural sciences, biology, chemistry, physics), and a knowledge of geography, history, and arts, mastery of one's own language and possibly that of one or more others, also economics and civics. An education should include the participation in one or more branches of sports; the study of poise, hygiene, and oratory. No education is complete, however, unless the soul has benefited as much as the mind. Sound ethics, firmness of character, dependability, self-control, and the willingness to co-operate are prime requisites without an otherwise thorough education would fail to accomplish its purpose.

—Mignon Kling

NEW ADDITIONS TO OUR TEACHING STAFF

Mr. Klinck, B.A.

Mr. Klinck comes to us direct from the University of Toronto. He takes an active part in sports and is the Junior and Juvenile boys' coach. Mr. Klinck is very popular with the athletes and anyone outside the school would take him for a student. We happen to know that Mr. Klinck knows quite a lot about that puzzling language known as German. "Wir hoffen dass Herr Klinck uns liebt so viel als wir ihn lieben."

Mr. Craig, B.A.

Mr. Craig takes the place of Mrs. Thompson who acted as a substitute for the first term of the school year. He graduated from Queen's University in 1920 and since that time has taught in Cornwall, Regina and Chatham. He teaches first form Geography and British History and second form English and Composition. Although Mr. Craig has been in our midst for only a short time, he has already become very popular with the students.

OUR ADVERTISERS

Scop!

What makes this book possible? Our circulation? No. The material that is handed in? No. Then what is responsible for the success of our magazine? It is the ADVERTISING. We owe a debt of thanks to our ADVERTISERS. Without their help our paper would be a failure. How can we repay this debt? It can be paid by the students patronizing the houses which ADVERTISE in our paper and boycotting those who do not. If you want a bigger and better paper then patronize our ADVERTISERS!

BROCK ANDREWS, Advertising Manager

MUSIC



Our Orchestra



Back Row—Joe Burns, Don Elsey, Leonard Levine, Fred Saylor, Chester Eves, Lloyd Fromow, Bob Heath.
 Middle Row—Edward Witney, Rose Decarie, Josephine Barber, Katherine Barber, Wilfred Trueman, Clyde Gilbert, Marianne Wilson, Bernice Vincent, Elmer Wilson, John Jenkins, Wilfred Janisse, George Rumney, A. Hayward, Louis Clement.
 Front Row—Mr. J. L. McNaughton (Principal), Verna Galloway, Cecilia Boakes, A. Gulak, Verlyn Saylor, Mr. Angelo Russo (Director), Patricia Lamers, Marion McGrath, Lillian Menard, Betty Appleby, Mr. Wm. Thorburn, (Secretary of the Board of Education).

"Bigger and Better." This battle-cry has been popular with the orchestra since its inception six years ago. And as the school has grown and improved so has the orchestra found more and better if not more enthusiastic members. From a mere handful it has grown to great proportions so that the semi-annual concert in November saw more than fifty musicians on the stage . . . the finest student orchestra in Ontario.

With its lofty salute, "The poorest child is rich with a musical education," the concert program has seen every year a steady rise in the quality of music presented. "Raymond Overture" received

Page Twenty-eight

tremendous applause at the last concert and "Lustspiel Overture" promises to equal if not surpass it in popularity for the next concert to be held in March.

A feature of the orchestra work which has met with instant approval everywhere is the special dance orchestra led by Louis Clement, and made up of certain members of the orchestra. This band has played at several dances held in connection with the school activities and has met with much success. Most noteworthy was its reception at the dance which followed the last orchestra concert.

The orchestra attended in a body several of its
 (Continued on Page Thirty-Four)

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The Glee
 Club
 was
 re-organized
 during
 the fall
 term.
 The
 members
 of the
 club
 were
 elected
 as follows:
 President,
 Vice-President,
 Secretary,
 Treasurer,
 and
 several
 committees.

Lloyd Fromow,
 Barber, Wilfred
 John Jenkins,
 Boakes, A. Gulak,
 Cecil Eilson,
 Educationist

The last concert and
 promises to equal if not
 surpass it in popularity for
 the next concert to be
 held in March.
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 the dance which
 followed the last
 orchestra concert.
 The orchestra attended
 in a body several of its
 (Continued on Page
 Thirty-Four)



GLEE CLUB

Standing—Back Row—B. Andrews, F. Savage, W. Janisse, J. Fydel, G. Kenny, A. Hayward, J. Childerhose, T. Hyland, M. Pithie, P. Elsey, J. Brown, J. Burns, D. Bain.
 Second Row—M. Wilson, D. MacKillar, B. Lidstone, V. Saylor, V. Galloway, M. Long, H. Thornton, B. Vincent, C. Kerr, K. Seyfferh, A. Dubensky, M. Wilson, A. Hurrell, E. Corlett, W. Hurrell, W. Jolliffe, M. McMullen, L. Crowther, M. Gillespie.
 Seated—M. Boychuk, A. Gulak, A. Hayward, P. Lamers, J. Burt, E. M. Morden, L. Kinnaird, Miss M. Brown, Ruth Fydel, I. Hulse.
 Absent—Miss M. C. Auld, Art Durrant.

Our Glee Club

The Glee Club of the Walkerville Collegiate Institute was re-organized during the fall term. Miss Brown and Miss Auld were unanimously voted as directors, while Erskine Morden, Jean Burt and Louise Kinnaird were placed on the executive, as president, vice-president and secretary, respectively. To aid this executive in the Glee Club undertakings several committees were drawn up, namely, property, social publicity, and music.

The members of the Glee Club participated in several pleasing vocal arrangements at the Commencement Exercises, December 19, 1930. A medley of favourite carols was accompanied by lantern slides of famous masterpieces depicting the Nativity, "The Bells of St. Mary's," "The Recessional," and "A Winter Lullaby" were sung in harmony by the entire group.

A pantomime, "The Little Damozel," with the solo part taken by Marianne Wilson, was offered by some of the girl members. The part of the Dainty Damozel was taken by Verlyn Saylor, the Admiral by Louise Kinnaird, the Shepherd by Beatrice Lidstone and the Page by Jean Burt.

The boys of the Glee Club excelled themselves in their presentation of some of the haunting old negro spirituals. Solo parts were taken by Arthur Durrant, Erskine Morden and Livingstone Bain.

The members of the Glee Club take this opportunity to express their sincere appreciation for the time and effort its directors, Misses Auld and Brown, have expended on their behalf.

The Glee Club meets every Wednesday at four o'clock in the "Little" Gymnasium and new members are always welcome.

—Jean Burt
 Page Twenty-nine



GRADUATES

KENNETH HEATH, our last year's business manager, is taking up a course in Finance and Commerce at Queens. Another national figure in the making.

The popular diminutive gentleman, **CARL WITUS**, and his playmate, **BEN LUBORSKY**, are raising the dust at Toronto.

NELLIE ADAMS is taking an apprenticeship in Drugs at her sister's store. We shall read this sign in the near future: "N. Adams-Internationally Known Druggist."

ARTHUR SCOTT—Fleet-footed Art, who won so much fame for Walkerville is making a name for himself at Notre Dame.

MORE TEACHERS—**MARY REID**, **ELLEN BENNETT** and **MARGARET ROSS** are at London Normal and **LOIS COX** is at Toronto Normal—too bad we cannot start school all over again.

JAMES RAPSEY is learning to bang the typewriter at the Windsor Business College. Be careful of those fingers Jim.

HARRY COLTHURST is a gentleman of leisure at present, working occasionally to pay for the "Gas" he uses.

HUGH MOOREHOUSE is taking up an Arts course at Victoria College, Toronto. No time for writing poetry now, eh, Hugh.

HELEN MacARTHUR is taking up Arts at Michigan. Helen hasn't time for day dreaming anymore.

CARROLL GRIMWOOD and **LOYALE MacKENZIE**, two well-known sport followers, are helping Western along in the Hall of Fame.

RUTH McMULLEN, our last year's editor, is attending the Technical School in view of taking up newspaper work later on. It will be a lucky paper that gets Ruth.

ARTHUR HALL, whose blond head trapped a certain young lady, is at Queen's taking a course in Business Administration. Lots of duck Art!

DONALD McGORMAN, our last year's assistant

Page Thirty

editor and crack rifle shot, is working off his apprenticeship at the Bridge Machine Shop, in view of taking an engineering course. We wish you luck Don!

SHIRLEY BENNETT, our budding young artist and musician, is attending Detroit School of Arts. Best of luck!

GORDON HALL, that bashful, shy woman-hater, and **MARTIN YOUNG**—a proper man's picture and one of our basketball stars, are now working in the offices of the Ford Motor Company, possibly on the doorstep of their fortunes.

ELIZABETH DIXON is at Varsity and **CATHERINE COX**, one of our debaters, is at Western.

ERNEST WELLS, that tall fellow you saw wandering around the halls, is at Toronto taking up a course in Business Administration.

JEAN NORBURY, one of our most popular debaters, is at present remaining at home but we hear that she intends to go to McGill next year. We know that Jean will be a success wherever she goes.

MISSING.

CARL WHARTON, who has gone back to old England.

HARRY BENNETT—Rolling in oranges in Florida. Oh, well, it's only orange juice.

LOIS BENNETT—At Arlington Hall, Washington, D. C. Somebody misses you, Lois.

VIRGINIA FRINK—Studyin' dramatics under Jessie Bonstelle. Lucky Jinny!

We also hear that **MADALINE HYLAND** and **DOROTHEA REID** are at present ladies of leisure.

RALPH BREESE is now a man of the world and earning real dollars at Chrysler's while that popular young man **HAROLD TRIMBLE**, more commonly known as just plain Bud, is working for his father.

—Fred Krailo

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on our school only the highest honours and so to merit its approval.

We are sad to leave our Alma Mater and to sever those dear familiar ties of classroom and school, but it is obvious that we must do so, for we have finished this part of our preparation for life.

We sincerely appreciate the splendid leadership of Mr. McNaughton and the patient, friendly interest of our teachers, and as we realize that we shall no longer learn the lessons of life from this devoted organization, our Faculty, we have deep cause for sadness.

We regret to part company with our classmates, but we trust there has been developed here an invisible bond of relationship that will at all times, and under all circumstances assure us of each other's fidelity and loyalty.

As we express our appreciation to those who have so earnestly and willingly helped us on our way, we wish to acknowledge the kind and loving co-operation of our Mothers and Fathers who have sacrificed much to give us this wonderful opportunity to obtain a foundation of practical knowledge and we truly hope that we will fulfil in a large measure their aims and ambitions for us.

And now the sun sets on this most delightful period of our lives and we wait with eager expectation the dawn of a new, more serious one in which we shall endeavour to follow the inspiration of the finer lesson we have learned here and shall also strive to prove to the world our worth by service to all mankind.

—Helen MacArthur

A Message

School is a great place. We mumble and grumble about it—the grind, the monotony of it, you understand—but every decent, self-respecting student is expected to do that by his fellows. However, even though there are times when a certain subject may be the bane of one's existence and the teacher seems down on one, school is still a great place.

You get to know people so well for one thing. After you've gone through High with them—have watched them changing from more or less awkward youngsters into distinct personalities—you actually acquire a sort of family interest in them. Their mannerisms and habits become as familiar and homelike as those of your own brother or sister.

There is but a small number of us who would ever have had more than a bowing acquaintance with Master William Shakespeare, had we not been thrust firmly into his company by our honored teachers. The study of those incomparable works strongly resemble, at first, the feeding of a young robin.

Page Thirty-two

The explanations and significance of the lines were thoroughly ground up and chewed for us by the mother bird in the person of "dere teacher," and shoved down our throats. It is regrettable to have to state, though, that whereas the worm was received with the greatest relish by the small bird, the knowledge of Shakespeare can not be said to have been devoured with equal gusto by his human counterparts.

After a while we understand better the quaint language and derive keen enjoyment from a play. And once in a while, at a gathering of classmates, someone going through dramatic contortions, will impressively eject several gory lines from Macbeth, to be greeted by a roar of appreciation.

There is practically nothing a student resents more than to be told he is living through the happiest period of his life—his schooldays—and to be sure to make the most of it. Shucks, just a thought he were not regularly bothered by the threat of exams and the plague of homework.

However, he will admit that there are compensations for these evils.

Once in a while absurd things will happen in class that cause waves of laughter to surge about the room. He watches the basketball and soccer team fight tooth and nail for victory, with campus or gym resounding to frantically excited cheers. He listens to the eloquent speeches of young orators and wonders vaguely why somebody doesn't adopt the idea of the laurel wreath or something for the victor—to make the atmosphere even more reminiscent of ancient Athens. He greets with rousing enthusiasm the school plays or the orchestra.

When, O, small first formers, you shall have attained the lofty heights of Fifth Form, you shall be permitted to take part in very weighty discussions concerning, say the probability of future wars or the action of the characters in the play that is being studied, or life in general—a hundred and one things. Sometimes so warm will these discussions become that they will be continued vigorously over the lunch tables. It's a lot of fun and gives one a good appetite.

In truth the time spent within the walls of Walkerville is a very happy one. Walkerville graduates always have a singularly tender spot in their hearts for the old school.

—Alumnus

*A fire mist and a planet—
A crystal and a cell,—
A jellyfish and a saurian
And caves where the cave men dwell;
Then a sense of law and beauty,
And a face turned from the clod,—
Some call it Evolution
And others call it God.*

—From "Each in His Own Tongue"
by William Herbert Carruth



Sally darling
I'm
School
clear
and so
from
ness
settled

Our Girls' Athletic Society held their first meeting at the end of October. New officers, elected for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Miss Frances Clinton; vice-president, Miss Marion Bernhardt; secretary, Miss Phyllis Keane, and treasurer, Miss Jean Reid.

Have you heard about the annual commencement exercises? They were held December nineteenth in the school auditorium. Mr. Robert L. Daniels, head of the Walkerville Board of Education acted as chairman for the evening and made a brief introductory address.

Our principal, Mr. J. L. McNaughton, presented pins and certificates to the graduating classes of nineteen thirty.

This year the Glee Club under the direction of Miss Mary C. Auld and Miss Marion H. Brown enjoyed a most successful season and gave several charming selections.

Miss Helen McArthur, one of the graduates, delivered the Valedictory Address.

Field day medals, tennis awards, basketball and soccer trophies and Stathonna medal for marksmanship were presented by members of the Board.

The exercises were followed by an informal dance in the "gym." The music was furnished by the school orchestra under the direction of Angelo Russo and Louis Clement.

Christmas season was so rushed. We had a marvelous time at our annual Collegiate hop which took place on the second of January. It certainly was a tremendous success.

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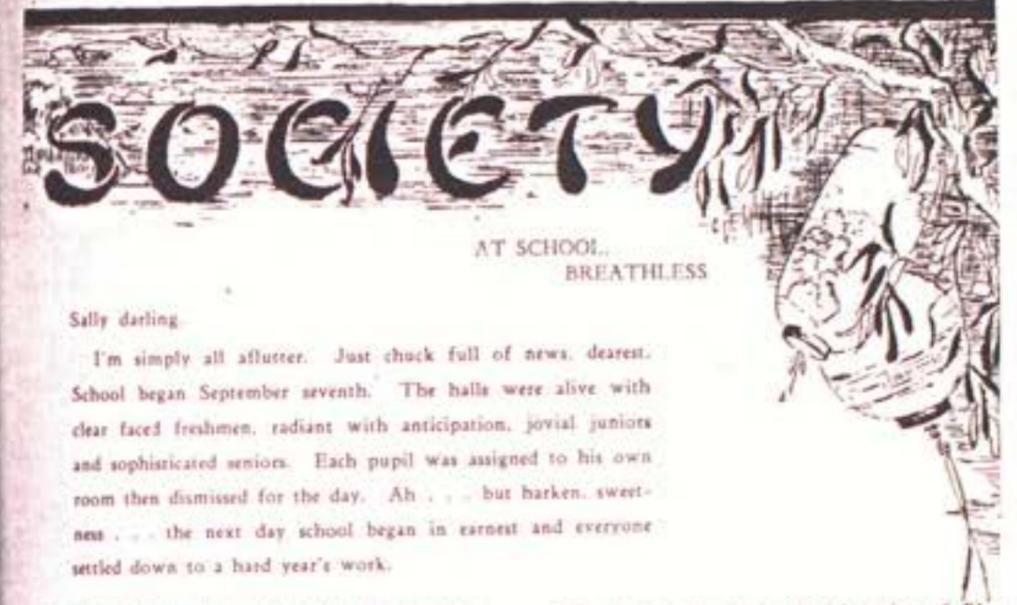
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The "gym" was in a colorful setting of Blue and White. A lattice work of the two hung overhead, while gay streamers of the same color adorned the walls and draped the lights and baskets at each end.

Ferns and fir sprigs placed at intervals around the walls and floors added a reminder of the holiday just passed, while a large "W" of blue and white had a prominent position in the centre of the room.

The huge crowd of collegians, alumni and their friends needed no urging to make merry as the orchestra sent its melodies echoing across the floor. Then the School Board were perfectly dear and supplied punch and novelties for the dancers.

Sally . . . you remember Lois Bennett, who is attending Arlington Hall, Washington, now? She was home for the holidays and gave a delightful dinner and theatre party over at the Fisher in Detroit. The guests included Miss Marianne Wilson, Miss Gretchen Lenox, Mr. Neil McClymont, Mr. Allan Lockwood and Mr. Howard Pepper.

Of course many of our graduates who are now attending various out of town schools spent the holidays with their parents. Among them were Miss Marion Lanspeary, Miss Mildred Gordon, Miss Isabel Hallman, Miss Jean Churchill, Miss Helen McArthur, Miss Evelyn Bridges, Miss Lois Bennett, Mr. Arthur Hall, Mr. Kenneth Heath, Mr. Ernest Wells, Mr. Ronald Todgham, Mr. Robert Critchell, Mr. Winston Mahon and Mr. Loyale McKenzie.

And the bridges and teas . . . Vacation was

crammed with them. Miss Margaret McLean entertained four tables at her home on Argyle Road on December twentieth and the Misses Joan and Gail Ferris honoured their house guest, Miss Mary Louise Willoughby, of Detroit, by giving a bridge tea January second.

There was another theatre party that took place at the Civic in Detroit. The Misses Betty Brown, Margaret Cody and the Messrs. Bill McClymont and Erskine Morden enjoyed it immensely, I'm sure.

Miss Eleanor Menard celebrated Hallowe'en last fall by a smart party. The long porch was dimly lighted by lanterns and all sorts of spooky creatures were placed in unexpected places to frighten one. Those present were Miss Mary Margaret McKenzie, Miss Betty Brown, Miss Margaret Sinclair, Miss Margaret Cody, Miss Lillian Menard, Miss Lois Dinger, Miss Betty Ruel, both of Detroit, Mr. Martin Young, Mr. Erskine Morden, Mr. Jack O'Connell, Mr. Neil McClymont, Mr. Bill McClymont, Mr. Watson Coatsworth, Mr. John Considine and Mr. Arnold Harrison.

Among the spectators who were thrilled by the Chicago-Michigan game at Ann Arbor were Miss Nita Staples, Miss Lorraine Scott, Mr. Francis Stearns and Mr. Junior Lapine.

Miss Ruth Carr at her home on Devonshire, had a delightful tea on December thirtieth. . . Some of the guests were the Misses Joan and Gail Ferris, Miss Mary McGregor, Miss Betty Duck, Miss Jane Pitcher, Miss Betty Wright, Miss Betty Evans, Miss Marnie Griggs, Miss Helen Young, Miss Barbara Evans and others.

Miss Ebel Riggs entertained a few of her friends recently. Among those present were Miss Mary Hickman, Miss Gretchen Lenox, Miss Marianne Wilson, Miss Marnie Thomson, Miss Phyllis Love, Miss Leila Dudley, Miss Jean Reid, Miss Joan Hutchinson and Miss Phyllis Keane.

Then last but not least the Epsilon Tau Deltas are planning a ducky Valentine bridge tea. . . You know several of the students are members. . . In fact Miss Jean Bort is president; Miss Lorraine Scott, vice-president; Miss Ruth Howe, secretary, and Miss Gretchen Lenox is social secretary.

I'm completely out of news now, Sally, but much relieved. Do write soon and tell me all the happenings down your way.

Till I hear from you, I am,

As ever loving,

LOU

Orchestra

(Continued from Page Twenty-Eight)

popular concerts played at Orchestra Hall by the Detroit Symphony Concert. The tickets were presented to the students by the school and the musicians took instant advantage of this opportunity. Every member expressed pleasure at the concerts.

An evidence of the attraction which is extended by the Walkerville Collegiate Student Orchestra is shown by the interest taken by members of the Alumni body. Among those present at the orchestra rehearsals last season were Lillian Bull, Helen Hanson, Shirley Bennett, Edgar Clement, Clyde Gilbert and Alan West. The orchestra extends an invitation to student musicians of many Walkerville and East Windsor Public Schools. In this way it is hoped to attract students to Walkerville who might otherwise be inclined to go to some other school.

Angelo Russo has found a place in the hearts of all students of the school by his geniality and kindness. He has been with the orchestra since its inception and has worked untiringly for its success and perfection. Mr. Russo is also popular with the Alumni, having played many dance engagements sponsored by the Alumni Association.

A practice introduced for the first time this year by Angelo Russo was that of having the members of the orchestra teach students of the school who were desirous of learning the respective instrument. With this advantage and Mr. Russo's practice of teaching the violin the Walkerville Collegiate actually offers free musical education to the students, and several students have taken advantage of this wonderful opportunity.

The special girls' ensemble led by Miss Shirley Bennett and composed of the girls of the orchestra met with much approval at the November Concert and is preparing for another appearance at the next concert.

Officers of the orchestra are as follows:

Secretary—Miss Verlyn Saylor.

Scenery Artist—Miss Shirley Bennett.

Publicity Manager—Edgar Clement.

Electrician—Perry Aylesworth.

All these students take a keen interest in their work and are old members of the orchestra.

—Edgar Clement

GRACCHUS



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(Twenty Eight)

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Lillian Bull, Helen

Edgar Clement, Clyde

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Debating

Miss M. Ada Dickey, who has so successfully coached our debating team for the past few years, decided to give up the work this year. Miss M. R. McLaren has taken her place and we are quite confident that under her guidance our debaters will continue to win honour and fame for Walkerville. Indeed the first debate of the present school year was ample proof of this contention.

The girls' team made up of Olive Elley, Margot Goodrich, Jean Fredenburg and Ruth Best debated with the Sarnia girls on the subject, "Resolved that the world is a better place to live in than it was one hundred and fifty years ago." Although they lost at Sarnia by a few points, they won the round by five points as the team which debated at home won a decided victory, thus covering the former defeat.

Brook Andrews, Livingstone Barn, Charles Gordon and Louis Clement debated with the Assumption College boys. The subject was, "Resolved that heredity is a greater factor in man's success than environment." Like the girls, our boys also lost one debate but won the round with a margin of four points.

On February the tenth the girls' team successfully debated with the Sarnia girls on the subject, "Resolved that Capital Punishment should be abolished." Mignon Kling and Esther Luborsky took the affirmative side of the question and Florence Walker and Audrey Lavalle argued in the interests of capital punishment.

The following day our boys debated with the Sarnia team. Although they were quite convincing in their arguments the Sarnia boys succeeded in gaining the victory. John Jackson and Ted Bacon took the affirmative and Erskine Morden and Bill Farr the negative sides of the subject. Resolved that the Steam Railways will have more to do with the development of Canada in the future than improved highways.

This year our girls have been very successful and we know that if they continue to debate in the future contests as they have done in the past, there will not be much doubt as to the winners of the trophy. The new team made up of Ada Vaughn,

(Continued on Page 36)

Oratory

This year has seen the appearance of a number of new and brilliant orators, all of whom are a great credit to the Walkerville Collegiate. Consequently January the thirtieth, which was elimination day, proved to be very busy. There were eighteen speakers altogether—ten from middle and upper school and eight from lower school.

Marion Bernhardt, who spoke on "Joan of Arc," Olive Elley on "Intolerance," Betty Evans on "Pioneer Life in Essex County," Mignon Kling on "What is Success?" and Margaret Cody on "Just an Idea" were the junior girl contestants. The judges awarded the decision to Betty Evans, while Mignon Kling was a very close second.

The senior boys were James Walker, who spoke on the subject, "The League of Nations," Louis Clement on "What is Success?" Raymond Lyons on "Recent Advances in Science," Joe Burns on "The Canadian Tariff Wall," Livingstone Barn on "The War on Poverty" and Charles Gordon on "Just an Idea."

In addition to these speeches the senior boys also gave five minute impromptu speeches. Raymond Lyons' subject was "School Spirit," Louis Clement's "Our Skating Rink," James Walker's "Why Should We Obey The Law?" Dick Barn's "A Moonlight Scene," Charles Gordon's "Recent Advances in Aviation," and Joe Burns' was "The Value of a High School Education."

The winner of the contest was Charles Gordon and the runner-up Raymond Lyons.

Margot Goodrich, who spoke on the subject "Just an Idea" was the winner of the lower school contest. The other two girl contestants were Gota Kerr and Evelyn Zavitz, who spoke on "Laura Secord" and "Russia Under Bolshevik Rule" respectively.

"What is Success?" was the subject chosen by Elliot Keith, the winner of the junior boys' competition. The other competitors were Donald Gordon, Mission Stonehouse, Henry Wald, and Everett Reid, who spoke on the subjects, "The Heavens Filled With Commerce," "Russia Under Bolshevik Rule," "What Shall I Read?" and "Just an Idea" respectively.

On February the eleventh our Junior champions, Margot Goodrich and Elliot Keith, took part in the oratorical contest held at the Windsor Walker, Ville Technical School. Although Elliot did not

(Continued on Page 36)

BLUE AND WHITE
Orators and Debaters



Back Row—Miss R. McLaren (Coach), C. Gordon, J. Jackson, B. Fritz, T. Bacon, E. Morden, B. Andrews, D. Bain, L. Clement, A. Vaughn
Front Row—B. Evans, F. Walker, D. Elley, E. Hill, M. Kling, J. Fredenburg, M. Goodrich, R. Best, A. Lavelle

Debating

(Continued from Page 35)

Margot Goodrich, Mignon Kling and Eva Hill goes into action during the second week in March and the battle promises to be very exciting. All of these girls are very accomplished speakers and adepts in the enviable art of debating.

The efforts of these debaters are to be highly commended for it is no easy task to spend hours collecting and learning material and to be able to present it in a pleasing and convincing manner.

Miss Hume of the Willistead Library has been a great help to our debaters. She is always ready and willing to help them in their selection of material and I am sure they are extremely grateful for her kind interest.

—M. A. H.

Page Thirty-six

Oratory

(Continued from Page 35)

win, he gave a very fine address. Margot was declared the winner of the contest and defeated contestants from Kennedy Collegiate, the Technical School, the Essex High School and Patterson Collegiate.

February the sixteenth the senior girl, Betty Evans, took part in a contest among Walkerville Collegiate, Patterson Collegiate and Essex High School. Although the contestant from Essex was first place, Betty gave a very pleasing speech.

In the contest held among the boys from Walkerville, Technical, Kennedy and Wheatley, the speaker from Kennedy Collegiate was the winner and our own representative, Charles Gordon, was a close second.

—M. A. H.

EXCHANGES



The Exchange department is a medium through which we can bring other schools in a closer relationship to us.

The lack of a progressive spirit ultimately spells ruin, but how can we have this spirit without this old exchange column, by means of which we can get a picture of ourselves as other people see us. Every school which has a student body with school spirit enough to publish a magazine deserves a great deal of credit.

In this column we have tried to give our candid opinion of those things that were particularly impressed upon our minds as we read over the magazines. We have a few newcomers this year and we shall be glad to welcome them again. We have received a great deal of help and suggestions from those listed below, and hope that they will receive some shall benefit from our paper.

O. A. C. REVIEW—Ontario, Agriculture College, Guelph, Ontario. A very fine periodical, very well planned. Your jokes are particularly humorous.

THE PEPTIMIST—Mimico High School, Mimico, Ontario. Your poetry is worthy of high praise, you surely have some real genius in this art. Your Editorial Section is quite weak. Why not cut down on some of your sports and have an exchange column.

THE CONNING TOWER—Waton High School, Waton, Ontario. We surely enjoyed your school notes and Form News—entirely interesting. Your magazine is quite well laid out, no one part struck more than the others.

WIT AND WISDOM—Dunnville High School, Dunnville, Ontario. Congratulations on this your second attempt, a very fine issue indeed bearing in mind your comparatively small school. This more or less proves you have an energetic student association. A few more cuts would certainly enhance your paper, along with a special section for poetry.

ACTA COLLEGE—Charlton C. I., Charlton,

Ontario. Your jokes are exceedingly humorous. How about an exchange column, and a few more short stories. Otherwise your magazine is of high quality considering it is still young.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL—Lennoxville, Quebec. Our largest magazine this year. Your paper clearly shows that it is backed by great school spirit. The outward beauty of your magazine is somewhat alloyed by the generosity of your cover. One of our finest exchanges. This fellow T. R. Kenny must be a shark.

HELLO—Brantford C. I., Brantford, Ontario. Your magazine is intensely interesting. Why miss your advertisements throughout your paper. Otherwise truly commendable in every way showing fine literary style.

ALLABOUTUS—Stamford C. I., Stamford, Ontario. Your cover design is quite exquisite and the photos of the interior of your school are interesting. Your cuts are worthy of note. Criticism of this publication is almost impossible except that there is not a clearly defined break between the sections.

ACTA VICTORIANA—Victoria College, U. of T., Toronto. A welcome exchange, a full magazine worthy of high praise. Your write-ups are particularly interesting, and the humour section,

Page Thirty-seven



Miss I. Morden,
Miss M. Goodrich

Page 36

address, Margot was
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school and Patterson

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tant from Essex was
pleasing speech.

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gate the winner
Charles Gordon, was

M. A. H.

though small, is also good. Why not have a few more cuts.

HERMES—Humboldt C.I., Toronto, Ontario. A very fine magazine. Your cover design is unique. Why not some more poems and jokes. Yet your magazine shows careful work.

TECOMERON—Sault Ste. Marie Technical School. The true value of your paper is harmed by its size. It is entirely too large in both directions. Your write-ups are splendid. Now how about some illustrated headings and some sketches.

TOWER TOPICS—Windsor-Walkerville Technical School. A fine start for a periodical. Your jokes are excellent and write-ups are excellent. The lack of a few cuts and illustrations is prominent.

—Fred Savage

A Defective Story

J. P. Ashton Fulgrove T. Featherstonebaugh (known to his intimate friends and people who stutted at J. P.), sat on top of his mantlepiece softly playing "Annie Laurie" on his mouth-organ. Now at first glance this might seem a very peculiar and somewhat nonsensical thing for him to be doing, but wait! Let me whisper, sh! J. P. Ashton Fulgrove T. Fez— (oh, well! never mind the rest), was a defective and like all great defectives he was continually doing strange and inexplicable things.

Before him stood a girl. A sort of small medium-sized girl—one of those girls who cannot be described, but just is. (If you know what I mean.)

"And," she was saying, "this inhuman monster has stolen my secret and now threatens to flaunt it before all the world." And she began to sniffle softly into a totally inadequate pocket handkerchief.

J. P. wiped his mouth-organ on his sleeve, placed it carefully in the pocket of his riding breeches, put on his silk hat and fell off the mantlepiece.

"Quick!" he cried, jumping to his feet. "we have not a moment to lose." And quickly collecting a pound of butter, three sets of false whiskers, a pair of roller skates and six collar-buttons, he jammed them into a brief-case and after carefully locking the door of his apartment and hanging the key on a hook over the key hole, they hailed a street car and thus the great quest began.

The scene shifts to Alaska for no special reason except that it had to go some place and as none of the characters in this story had been to Alaska before, it seemed like a good chance to combine business with pleasure, so to speak. And so we find the hero (J. P.), and the heroine (the weepy girl), pursuing the villain (Albert was his first

Page Thirty-eight

name; his last has slipped my mind for the moment), through the long Arctic night beneath the light of the Southern Cross (or was it the Big Dipper? Well, something like that anyhow). But eventually the villain came to the bleak shores of the Arctic Sea and not being able to go forward or back he, seeing that the game was up, sat down to await the arrival of his pursuers, and being a kindly man despite his vocation, prepared a cup of tea for them on their arrival.

Soon they too arrived at the shores of the sea and J. P. quickly dismounting from his Dromedary advanced with outstretched hand.

"Why, Albert Wurtzel!" he cried. "fancy seeing you here!" (Wurtzel was the villain's last name, I remember now.)

"J. P., my old college chum!" exclaimed Albert. "My, my, what a small place the world is after all."

While these two were talking, the other member of the cast, the heroine, had stolen so where the villain's pack lay and plunging her hand into it, she brought out a small, oblong parcel. Rushing to the edge of the water, she threw it far out into the briny deep where it vanished into the year of waters like a drop of water. (Not my own phrase, Byron's I think.)

"Now," she breathed, making her face wim and her chest heave the way she had seen it done in the movies, "now, no one will ever know that I had a—pink tooth brush!"

—Erskine Morden

"My Radio"

(Continued from Page 27)

"Your station is KJGK.
So why not shop the easy way?
The orchestra will play a waltz,
And buy your sausage from Hans Schultz."

"Now, for you fans, the baseball scores
For Philadelphia—Walberg, Shores;
The Yanks and Sox each won a pair
Through courtesy of Steele Hardware."

"Come on, you kiddies, gather near,
Let's all sing loud so's Mom can hear.
Next—Night programmes get under way
And symphony orchestras play."

Slowly the long hours slip away,
Till night is turning into day,
Though all good folks are fast asleep,
The piccolo still goes "Peep, peep."

Still on the air with jazz prevail,
Led by saxophone's and wail,
Until the leader ends its plight,
With—"We are signing off"—Good Night."

—Joe Burns, Form V.

JOKES



Fifth Form

Fifth Form is in the last stages of that long and painful disease known as getting through High School. Fifth Formers look forward to a happy release at the end of the year. Hence the look of expectant hope on the faces of most of them. Occasionally some unfortunate individual has a relapse and has to suffer for another year.

Fifth Form is composed of—

- A—Real whoters, that is those who really work and who have ability.
- B—Bright but lazy people who don't get anywhere.
- C—Not so clever, who work hard and get nowhere.
- D—Sticks.
- E—Shelms.
- F—Sawyer players.
- G—Basketball players.
- H—Debiters.
- I—Total losers.

Third Former: "Is that chap studying here?"
Fourth Former: "No, he's a Fifth Former."

BRIGHT SPOTS IN FIFTH FORM

Olive Elley: "That it is so is not enough. I must know why." Olive represents the Fifth Form Girls in debating.

Phyllis Love: "Both worth and modesty are both posers."

Margaret Ouellette: "United we stand."

Margaret Lawson: "divided we fall."
Fred Savage: "Let me have men about me that are fat, such that sleep O' nights."

C. Hawley: "Her very frowns are fairer far than smiles of other maidens are."

M. Thomson: "I am modest, I am shy. Chase me, I'm a butterfly."

F. Krailo: "What yeast cakes did for me?" Fred is a fine healthy specimen of a High School student.

H. Keane: "When he has nothing to say, he says nothing."

L. Dudley: "Leila would give Phidippides a good run for his money." Leila is our best runner.

B. Godfrey: "Keeps her counsel, does her duty, cleaves to friends and love of beauty."

J. Butt: "Merry as the day is long."

Neil McClymont: "This was the noblest Roman of them all."

Van Lewis: "The proof of pea soup is the number of peas." Van is doubtless a descendant of the man from Missouri. He is an all round athlete.

V. Book: "A maid most discreet." A newcomer in our midst.

S. Venning: "What wouldn't I do for that man?"

H. Pepper: "A lad with eager eyes and 'raller' hair."

D. Vernon: "Better be small and shine than to be great and cast a shadow."

Lea Hill: "Cool, unperurbed by stress and hurry. Inclined to work but not to worry."

James Fydeil: "You Fydeil hath a lean and hungry look; such men are dangerous."

Mary Hickman: "O, Mary, fair beyond compare. Mary is the very capable editor of our magazine."

John Jackson: "Full of wise saws and modern instances."

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BLUE AND WHITE

GIRLS AND SONGS THEY REMIND US OF

- Jean Burt—The Sunshine of Your Smile.
- C. Hussey—You're Driving Me Crazy.
- J. Hutchinson—Sunny Side Up.
- P. Love—Love, Your Magic Spell is Everywhere.
- O. Elley—My Wild Irish Rose.
- M. Lawson—Side by Side.
- M. Ouellette—Side by Side.
- M. Thompson—Love, Come Back to Me.
- H. Purvis—You Want Lovin'.
- E. Hill—She's Got Great Ideas.
- D. Vernon—There's Danger in Your Eyes Cherie.
- M. Hickman—She's Simply Delish.
- Ethel Riggs—Cheerful Little Earful.
- V. Bonk—If I Had a Girl Like You.

Miss Dickie in French period: "No, Van, "Pas de tout" does not mean "father of twins."

Miss Dickie: "What is a niche in a church?"
S. Venning: "The same as an itch any other place only you can't scratch it."

Lessons in Journalism

When students live their every day lives every day, that's nothing at all, BUT when:

- Ronald Hogan fails in any of his studies;
- Hilda Purvis comes to school early;
- George Fredenburgh talks to some girl;
- Brock Andrews tames his hair;
- Jean Reid stops smiling;
- John Jackson talks for two minutes straight;
- Neil McClymont becomes a chatterbox;
- Wilfred Wetmore has a pale complexion;
- Fred Savage looks as thin as a lamp-post;
- James Fydel becomes ferocious;
- Phyllis Love earns a teacher's disapproval;
- Rutherford Clarkson has an attack of girl-shyness;
- Van Lewis has an attack of modesty;
- John Petruniak has an attack of industry;
- or Bill Sansburn exceeds his usual pace of 70 m.p.h.

WELL! . . . THAT'S NEWS

Fifth Form's Honour Roll

Name	Alias	Age	Characteristic	Ambition	Weakness
M. Ada Dickey	?	Enjoys Life	Patience	Thoroughness	None
R. Clarkson	Ruffy	He Shaves	Voice	Fighter	Wimmin
R. Hogan	Ron	Spankable	Lots of Marks	Evangelist	Born Dances
B. Andrews	Buck	Quite Bald	Looking Wise	Big Shot	Getting Ads.
A. Harrison	Dope	Yearling	Silence	To Marry	Ardent Loving
W. Sansburn	Bill	Mouldy	His Aged Look	Bell Hop	Doing Nothing
J. Burns	Joe	Considerable	Curly Locks	Grand Opera	Poetry
L. Bain	Dick	Dun't esk	Big Feet	Politician	Mouth Organs
M. Long	Shorty	Green	Lovely Blush	Aviator	Flying
W. Wetmore	Willy	About Ten	School girl complexion	To keep it	Arguing

—Form Reporter—Jean Reid

BLUE AND WHITE

Form IV A

Handling a Woman by Electricity—

- If she talks too long—Interrupter.
- If she wants to be an angel—Transformer.
- If she is picking your pocket—Detector.
- If she will meet you half way—Receiver.
- If she gets too excited—Controller.
- If she wants chocolates—Feeder.
- If she sings inharmoniously—Tuner.
- If she is out of town—Telegrapher.
- If she is a poor cook—Discharger.
- If she is too fat—Reducer.
- If she is wrong—Rectifier.
- If she gossips too much—Regulator.
- If she becomes upset—Reverser.

Bert J.: "I got a rare old gift today—one of Caesar's coins."

Evelyn H.: "That's nothing, I got some of Adam's chewing gum."

Ted B.: "What's an egotist?"

Bad Gordon: "An egotist is a man who can tell you things about himself which you intended to tell him about yourself."

Salesman: "And what kind of motor car horn would you like, sir? Do you care for a good loud blast?"

Charles Gordon: "No, I want something that just sneezes."

Little Frances Patterson (five years old) ran into the house, crying as if her heart would break.

"What's wrong, dear?" asked her mother.

"My dolly—Suey broke it," she sobbed.

"How did he break it, dear?"

"I hit him on the head with it."

Friend: "And what is your son going to be when he's passed his final exam?"

Mr. Jackson: "An old man."

There's the Scotchman who signs all telegrams he sends his girl "Xerxes." In that way he gets in two kisses without paying for them.

Miss Dickey: "Is there a word in the English language that contains all the vowels?"

Eileen: "Unquestionably."

Miss D.: "What is it?"

Eileen: "I just told you."

Form Reporter—Jean Reid

Jean had gone to bring the little kittens in. Her mother hearing a shrill meowing, called out: "Don't hurt the kittens, Jean."

"Oh, no," said Jean, "I'm carrying them very carefully by the stems."

Ethel: "Mother, do you want me to put the parrot on the back porch?"

Mother: "Positively no! Your father is repairing the car in the back yard."

Mr. Klink: "Don't you think a baby brightens up a home?"

Mr. O'Brien: "Yes, indeed. We have lights burning all night now."

Ether: "Miss Robbins, may I be excused from class? I don't feel well."

Miss Robbins: "Where don't you feel well?"

Ether: "In class."

There was great wailing and gnashing of teeth over the Physics and Chemistry exams and—Charles Gordon—"Yeah! And I heard Mr. Swanson had to pay out cash for a body guard."

Will Fritz—"Gwan!"

C. G.: "Yep! A new fender!"

They call her Mussolini 'cause she's the Fascist girl in town.

Beatrice: "I just bought a banjo for ten dollars."

Wiltred: "Must be a tenner banjo."

George Randall, getting on the street car, found a place vacant, which he occupied.

"Gee," he said, "I came just in time."

"How is that?"

"Well, if I were to come now, I wouldn't find a single seat."

George R.: "Did you get a hair cut?"

Ted B.: "No, I just had my ears moved down half an inch."

Marion: "I want to exchange this text book."

Clerk: "Too late, you've had it a whole term."

Marion: "But I just found out that every other page is missing."

Miss McLaren: "Ed, do you know who built the ark?"

Ed Whitney: "Naw."

Miss M.: "Correct for once in your life!"

Form Reporter—Marion McGrath

BLUE AND WHITE

Form IV B

BOOP-A-DOOP

*Our snappy orchestra, in a troop,
Have taken up eccentric whooping.
In all directions hear them, boop-a-dooping.
The craze has spread to every group.
When saxy times are sighing, swooping—
A flurry, and they're madly boop-a-dooping.
I hope they all come down with croup,
Their jazz to sudden silence drooping.
Then folks might listen to my boop-a-dooping.*

—Ernest Hazen

Wallace: "I take aspirin to clear my head."
Gerald: "Oh, I see—sort of vacuum cleaner."
Jack O'Connell put down his beloved instrument with a sigh.
"I've but one regret," he said. "I cannot take my fiddle with me when I go."
"After all, that won't matter very much, consoled Jim Ronson. "You'll have a harp, you know!"
"Yes," said the venerable violinist fiercely, "and who's going to learn the harp at my age?"
Katherine Leahy had just finished a journey by aeroplane and was talking about it to Dorothy Williams.
"Yes," she said, "it was quite a good trip, and I had my little dog with me all the time for company."
"But," said her friend, "I wonder he wasn't scared in an aeroplane."
"Oh, well, you see," was the reply, "he's a Skye terrier."

LITTLE BO-PEEP

Now while the vernal impulsion makes lyrical all that has language,
Bo-peep in her sweet agitation uplifts her descent to the sky.
Her sheep, seeking pastures of vastness, precipitate flee from allegiance,
Leaving her agonized, ostracized, immortally pining and weeping.
But, when the wheels of day's chariot their last revolution had taken,
Refulgent locks sweeping her bosom, there came, in the cadence of dreams,
The rythmical arrogant bass of the rams, and the querulous bleatings
Of baa-lams that whispered depondent, because they were fearful and frail.
But, alas, when the palpitant deluge of dayspring reluminated th' horizon,
Bo-peep found her dreaming delusion, a baseless

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and inexcusable lie!
Phyllis Keane (in large store): "I want to see some ranges, please."
Bill Kester: "Yes, madam: kitchen, mountain or rifle?"
Russel Brown: "I don't know the meaning of fear."
Bill Wyatt: "Well, I wouldn't let a little wolf like that stump me; look it up in the dictionary."
Josephine Bennett: "Women can keep a secret just as well as men."
Mike Bunt: "But it takes more of them to do it."
Frances Clinton: "This is Captain Hazen, who has just returned from a visit to the Arctic regions."
Betty Thomson: "Oh, do come nearer the fire, you must be cold."
Harold: "Ow is you 'zalth to-day, Mr. Arrison?"
Harrison: "My name is not 'Arrison."
Harold: "Well, if a hantch, a bay, two hies, a bi, a hes, a ho and a hen don't spell 'Arrison, the what does it spell?"
George: "asked the teacher, "what was it St. Walter Raleigh said when he plared his cloak in the muddy road for the beautiful queen to walk over?"
George Shore, the ultra-modern, gazed about th' classroom in dismay, and then, taking a long chain replied, "Step on it, kid!"
Riddell (in poetic frenzy, as they stroll along the shore): "Roll on, thou deep and dark the ocean, roll!"
Margaret Colehart: "Oh, Jimmie, how wonderful you are. It's doing it."
Mr. Swanson just named his dog Marx, because from all indications he appears to be inhabited.

"I'm engaged," said the taxi driver.
"I hope you'll be very happy," said the raw little innocent.
"Little boy, do you know what happens to little boys who use bad language when they play marbles?"
"Yeh, they grow up and play golf."
A Scot, who had worn the same hat for fifty years, decided, with a heavy heart, to buy a new one.
Going into the only hat shop in his neighborhood he said: "Well, here I am again."
A Scotchman stayed away from a municipal banquet because he didn't know the meaning of the word "gratis" on the invitation. The next day he was found dead over an open dictionary in a public library.

Form Reporter—Jack McCann

BLUE AND WHITE

Form III A

POPULAR SONGS AND POPULAR PUDDLES

Laughing at Life—Wilted Ingalls.
Laugh, Clown, Laugh—Dick Johnston.
You're Driving Me Crazy—Luther Shapiro.
Sweeping the Clouds Away—Ben Brodner.
Cring Myself to Sleep—Betty Evans.
And Then Your Lips Met Mine—Kathleen Steady.
What's the Use—Robert George Raven.
Sing a Little Love Song—Margaret Drowsky.
Haven Thirty Saturday Night—Eleanor Menard.
The Pagan Love Song—Frances Holding.

FAMOUS WORDS OF III A TEACHERS

"We shall leave the review at that point"—Mr. Swanson.
"Stand and give a complete account of"—Miss McLaren.
"How did this form ever get graded A?"—Miss Kiddous.
"Name the main types of factoring"—Miss Blunt.
Margaret: "You embarrassed me at the dance. Your handkerchief hung out under your tuxedo coat all evening."
Bob: "That didn't need to embarrass you. It wasn't my handkerchief—it was my shirt."
Mr. Ball had just finished his meal in a restaurant and taking out a cigar from his pocket started to light it.
"You are not allowed to smoke, sir!"
"Why?" said he, "that's what my doctor told me but how on earth did you know?"
Father's mother: "Why didn't you put the warden in the icebox as I told you?"
Father: "But I did, mother."
Mother: "It isn't cold."
Father: "Well, how could it be? I had to take out the ice to get it in."
Johnny J.: "Aw, what makes you think there isn't any Santa Claus?"
Eva K.: "Cause before Christmas I put a mouse trap in my stocking, and the next morning my dad had his finger tied up."

Form Reporter—Raymond Lyons

Form III B

III B's MOVIE COLUMN

John Considine—Half Shot at Sunrise.
Joan Hickman and Roy Garnett—College Loves.
Stewart Watson—The Man Who Came Back.
Mr. Swanson—Inspiration.
Verlyn Saylor—Oh, For a Man.
George Morgan—The Rogue Song.
Dun Stewart—Fert First.
Marianne Wilson—Untamed.
Ruth Fydell—Moon of Israel.
Glenn Sherman—The Man and the Moment.
Bob Elwin and Jack Curry—The Cocoanuts.

III B's YODEL COLUMN

George Romney—Leave me with my Dreams.
Margaret Sinclair—Laughing at Life.
Marjorie B.—Sunny Boy.
Margaret Sanburn—Body and Soul (for E. W.)
Suzie Parnell—Anybody's Woman.
Betty Harwood—Betty Co-Ed.
Eleanor Mechanics—Fivolous Sal.
Mr. Swanson: "What is the most outstanding contribution that Chemistry has given to the world?"
George Walker: "Blondes."
Miss McLaren: "I will teach you a lesson. When you go home tonight write out a hundred times—'I'm a stupid donkey,' and bring the paper to me signed by your father."

READY! AND WEEP!

8 A.M.—A knock upon the door disturbing happy dreams. "Hi, do you need a special invitation? The alarm's been ringing for exactly thirty minutes."
8 8.20—Sleep and sweet dreams.
8.20—A wild heap from bed and a dash further and further for clothes. A silent curse at a solitary shoe far under the bed where it was very thoughtlessly kicked the night before (or was it night?).
8.25—Curling down hot, melted and teard, while mulling a rare cosmology theorem.
8.40—Leaving along Riverside Drive, my books far behind me at home, and my hat preceding me about two blocks.
8.45—Snooze? "Oh! A hat!"
8.45 P.M.—Waving for help! "What'd people

(Continued on Page Ninety)

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Form III C

A is for Evelyn Arnold, she's never a bore. I know she will run a confectioner's store. B is for Baker, a little too sporty. He'll be fat and funny before he's forty. C is for D. Craig, she holds all the bids To be a school teacher with a room full of kids. D is for Dorothy, who belongs to the meek. She makes no noise, her voice is too weak. Elmer's the next name to go on this page. When he's grown up, he's going on the stage. F is for Frances, cheery and blithe. She won't be old when eighty-five. G is for Gauthier, and all through the ages, His name will be written in the school annual's pages. H is for T. Hyland, our form three brilliant guesser, When she's on the rampage, try to dismiss her. I is for Incredulous, do you know her? Smartest girl in IIC and the very cat's purr. J is for John, and when he is gone, They will say, "An example, take heed and pass on." K is for Mary Keith, my knowledges discloses She'll rule o'er a husband, as meek as Moses. L is for Latin, come, come to the Ball. The sound of the conflict is heard in the hall. M is for Mabel, in some future day She may be a Ma, but not an M.A. N is for nothing, very little you bet. It's all that we ask for, and what often we get O's, P's and Q's of these we have none, Perhaps without them we have more fun. R is for Riddell, his Algebra's great, When X equals 3, 8X equals 8. S is for Helen Stauth, she's working that way, To be head of a college in Guelph, some day. T is for Totten, who's termed as "the worm," Some day he intends to work in a detective firm. U is for Uniformity, which IIC does not possess, And homework's "the bunk" we all confess. V is for Eva Vaughn, working with paints, And some day, she says, there'll be no "saints." W is for Walker, his greatest ambition Is to be in some future day, a famous musician. X is for 'xample you can make of this ditty, And say that the author was not very witty. Y is for Youth, which is our worst disease. Time will mend this, with the best of ease. Z is the finish, no more letters have we. To gain more news, wait till 1933.

—Margaret Colthart

Bill Brown (in Chemistry)—This test tube is rather dirty. I couldn't get inside to clean it.

—Form Reporter—Frances Krepski.

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Form II A

We would like to know— Where Ruth Car got her mathematical ability. Why Isabel Green is so bold. When Betty Quail will ever learn how to play basketball. How Marnie Griggs and Louis Kinnaird ever got into IIA. Where Mary Fox got that big, deep voice. Why Ina Carthew is such a measly shrimp. Why Everett Reed is so sure of himself. Where Gordon Little got his golden locks. How many rags George Hayes used each night to put his hair up in. Different moving pictures and whom and who they remind us of— Half Shot at Sunrise—Kenneth MacKenzie. Remote Control—Miss Bergoigne. Sonny Boy—George Hayes. Journey's End—Miss Crow's room after P.T. Feet First—Ron Thatcher. Speedy—Lawrence Eves. The Circus—IIA. Our Dancing Daughters—IIA girls in tap dancing. Broadway Melody or Singing Fools—Glee Club. Just Imagine—A study in grammar. The Big Trail—IIA in line. Came the Dawn—(and Mr. Ball). Devil With Women—Art Goodwyn. All Quiet on the Western Front—Barbara Holderman and Helen Young (if possible). The Unholy Three—Margot, Louise, Margaret. Bright lights of history and whom they remind us of— Napoleon—LeRoy Meadows. Henry VIII.—Everett Reid. Lady Godiva—Margaret Griggs. George Washington—Kenneth MacKenzie (without homework). Favourite sayings of favourite teachers— "Turn to a fresh page!" "I'll see you after four, Leroy." "I'm doing this for the benefit of your French (or Latin)." "Next answer Miss Duck?" "What do you care about the answer if you know how to do the question?"

—Form Reporter—Margot Goodrich

Form II B

EINSTEIN EXPLAINED BY IIB MATH. SHARKS

"I've been invited to the States to meet Professor Einstein," said Don Elsey. "What should I talk to him about?" "Sculpture," said A. Desmaris. "I remember when some of his work was first shown in London." "That was Epstein," Jean Brewer interposed. "Einstein is the man who discovered—invented—relativity." "What's that?" Don Elsey asked. "Relativity is—" said A. Desmaris, and then stopped. "You tell him, Jean, you're younger than I am." "It's difficult to explain," said Jean. "It can be talked about only in terms of mathematical formulae." "I don't know what you mean by that," said Donald Elsey. Neither did Jean, quite, but not wishing to reveal her ignorance she tried hard to remember some mathematical terms. "Well, like A multiplied by A equals A-square," she said. "Anyone can tell you're English," said Don rudely, "by the way you drop your aitches. You mean hay multiplied by hay—" "Equals haystack," added A. Desmaris. "I don't mean anything of the kind," Jean protested. "And it's no use trying to explain to you, anyway. There are only ten men living who can understand the Einstein theory." "Or his sculpture, either," added Art obstinately. "Sounds to me like one of Premier Bennett's election speeches," said Don. "Why can't people understand it?" "Because of its profundity," Jean told him. "It's not a Bennett speech, then," said Don. "I think I shall tell Einstein I've invented a theory which is so profound that I can't even understand it myself; then as neither of us will be able to discuss the other's ideas, we can just talk about the weather." Neither of them noticed me, who had drawn near and was listening to their conversation, but now I spoke. "If you want the low-down on this Einstein dope, I can give it to you. Relativity means that any natural phenomenon must be examined in its relation to all other natural phenomena and as space folds back on itself, it follows that light rays can be bent, that's how we come to talk about arc lights. I guess, on account of them being bent like a part of a circle—which disproves Newton's theory—so that relatively everything's just the same as if neither of them had theorized anything." "Thanks," said Don, "are you one of the ten men?" "Say, you don't fall for that stuff, do you? It would take a better man than Einstein to invent anything a form reporter couldn't explain," I said. —Form Reporter—Andy Horrop

Form II C

IIC NOOZE

Donald McDonald, being shown through a zoo by Jack Ross, a keeper. "Weel mon, and what be that ceetur over there?" "Rosa—" "Oh, that? It's an American moose." "McDonald—" "Weel, mon, eef that's an American moose, show me an American rat." Bargains: This section is run especially for your benefit. IIC has in hand large quantities of: slightly used chewing gum, borrowed from IIA's waste basket. Ready made paper pellets, 1c per dozen. No refunds and "very" large quantities undone homework. From MacBrown: Lost, a tin whistle, by a boy with a very shrill peep. Class Password: Gotcher homework done? The Yellow Peril: Banana peel on the sidewalk. Irritable Schoolmaster—Now, then, stupid, what's the next word? What comes after cheese? J. Wass—"A mouse, sir." "When rain falls, does it ever rise again?" asked the professor of chemistry. "Yes, sir." "When?" "Why, in dew time—" "That will do, Mr. Quail. You may sit down." It was a Latin class and Jack Ross was screeching with the sentence, "Rex fugit," which, with a painful slowness of emphasis, he had rendered, "The king flees." "But in what other tense can the verb 'fugit' be found?" asked the teacher. "An long scratching of the head and a final answer of 'Perfect,' owing to a whispered prompting. "And how would you translate it then?" "Dun no." "Why, put a 'has' in it." Again the tardy emphasis drawled out, "The king has flees." "Anonymous" was the man who wrote all the poems that were not signed. Sir Walter Raleigh was the first man to see the Invisible Armada. An elephant is an animal with a tail at both ends.

Form Reporter—Donald Gordon

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Form II D

A client entered a lawyer's office and throwing back his coat exclaimed irritably, "Why, sir, your office is as warm as an oven."

"Why shouldn't it be?" asked the lawyer. "Isn't it here that I make my bread?"

"Shine 'em up, sir!" cried the young bootblack. "I'll polish 'em so's you kin see yer face in 'em, sir."

"Thanks, my lad," said Slacker, passing on. "but I'm quite satisfied to see my feet in them."

"Gimme that watch!" demanded a thief. "I would, old fellow," replied the victim. "but really I can't spare the time!"

Judge—So the prisoner hit you on the head with a brick, did he?

McGinty—Yes, yer honour.

Judge—But it seems he didn't quite kill you, anyway.

McGinty—No, bad 'cess to him; but it's wishin' he had, Oi do be.

Judge—Why do you wish that?

McGinty—Begorra, then Oi would have seen the roundel hanged for murder.

Teacher—You have ten potatoes and have to divide them among three persons—what do you do?

Pupil—Mash them, sir.

Ephraim—What do you call it when a gal gits married three times? Bigotry!

Mose—Boy, you suttinly am a ignosamus. When a gal gits married two times it's bigotry. When she tries it three times—dat's trigonometry.

Soph—What is an iceberg?

Froeh—Oh, it's sort of a permanent wave.

The teacher of a physiology class was lecturing on the scalp.

"What is dandruff?" he asked.

"Chips off the old block," replied a student.

"I hear the country is starting a campaign against malaria."

"What have the Malaysians done now?"

Motorcyclist—Do you know anything about an aeroplane which dropped near here?

Urchin (trembling)—No, sir, I've only been shootin' at sparrows.

A little man at school is a big man at home.

—Form Reporter—Charles Carter

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Form II E

CLASS FUN

III had congregated to discuss plans for a sleigh ride party when Agnes "Shorty" O'Shea burst forth with, "I ain't going." Someone corrected her saying, "Shorty, you shouldn't say—I ain't going, he ain't going, we ain't going, or they ain't going."

Shorty looked up disgustedly. "If nobody ain't going why spend your time planning the silly thing?" she asked.

Overheard in a restaurant:

Don Newman—Great place, this! Have you seen the old wing?

Bob Patterson—Yeah! I just ate it.

Beaire—How's Margerm in the high jump? Any good?

Blythe—Naw, he can hardly clear his throat.

Whitemore—Ah, there is another of those hideous portraits they call works of art.

Zovitz—Oh no, Jack, that's a mirror.

Maja—Can you drive with one hand?

Bishop—You bet I can.

Maja—Have an apple.

Mr. Craig—Give me a sentence using the word "yclept."

Mary Begbie—Yclept his hands for joy.

If an "s" and an "i" and an "o" and a "u" with an "x" on the end spells su.

And an "e" and a "y" and an "c" spell I.

Pray, what is a speller to do?

Then if also an "x" and an "i" and a "g" and an "h, e, d" spell side.

There's nothing much left for a speller to do.

But go and commit "siouxeyesighed."

A RIDDLE

I first had three, but I took away my first one thus leaving nine; then I took away one more thus leaving ten. Guess me now, if you can.

Answer—Word, "SIX."

SIX—S=IX=9.

SIX—SI=X=10.

Very slow and Talkative Plumber—Oh, I remember your little boy, mum. He was in the infants' class when I went to do a job at the school some time ago.

Exasperated Lady—Indeed! And what class was he in when you had finished?

—Form Reporter—Gordon Bishop

Form I A

Jimmie Jones sat down one day,

But jumped up sudden and shouted "hay."

"Who put this tack upon my seat?"

By golly and gosh he'll sure be beat;

He'll come to school with a big black eye."

But JIMMIE JONES was the one to die.

Blake Sherman says, "Just 'cause I can't see wimmun, they say I'm short sighted."

Can You Imagine

Busy Hutchinson getting less than 90%?

Ronald Peate in France?

Don Graham not chewing gum?

Bev Mollard without a girl?

Famous Expressions

Gerald Henderson—"Hey, hey."

Jack Brown—"Pull in your teeth."

Betty Menard—"Tee, hee."

Our Teachers

Miss Brown is sometimes very cross,

And always likes to be the boss;

But her disposition is mostly sunny,

And sometimes she is very funny.

Miss Auld, our fair art teacher,

Talks something like a preacher;

And when to her we show our art,

She says, "You'd think this is all a lark."

Miss Crow of Literature and "Comp."

Gets angry when we have a romp;

"At school you must work, outside you can play,

And do all you like for the rest of the day."

Miss Brian in Latin is famed,

And when we don't do it, we're blamed.

"If you don't pass in Latin,

Form I F you'll be sat in."

Massive Forman says that his car can't skid;

Soon a monument will show that it could and did.

Ronald Peate sat at his desk,

His brow was very dark;

For, need I tell you? can't you guess?

He'd made the lowest mark.

Betty Hutchinson, our shining star,

Moves in a pinkish haze;

For her percent is eighty-eight,

And she's still in a daze.

—Form Reporter—Jack Brown

Form I B

A letter was once received in New Orleans directed to the biggest fool in the city. The postmaster was absent and a clerk told him about the letter when he came back.

"What became of it?" the postmaster asked. "I opened it myself, sir," the clerk replied.

"What did you find in it?" queried the postmaster.

"Nothing but the words, 'Thou art the man!'"

A doctor attending a wit who was very ill, apologized for being late one day saying that he had to help a man who had fallen down a well. "Did he kick the bucket?" groaned the incorrigible wit.

Two campers were fighting mosquitoes in a tent. About two o'clock they finally got to sleep. One of them in a half doze, saw a firefly enter the tent.

"Jamie, Jamie, it's no use," exclaimed the dozer, "Here comes a critter after us with a lantern."

A three pound pull and a five pound bite
An eight pound jump and a ten pound fight,
A ten pound pull on the rod, but alas!
When you get him aboard,
He's a half pound base.

"What are you doing these days, Ole?"
"I bane a snake in a roundhouse."
"What's that?"
"A viper."

By voting conservative, we hear, Prince Edward Island escaped the danger of being made into a pee-wee golf course.

Lecturer—"Can anyone give the derivation of the word 'auditorium?'"

Pupil—"Yes, from AUDIO—hear and TAU-

RUS—bull; a place where you..."

Lecturer—"That will do."

"You have three pairs of glasses, professor."
"Yes, I use one to read with, one to see at a distance, and the third to find the other two."

Professor—I say, your tubular air container has lost its roundity.

Motorist—I don't quite—

Professor—The cylindrical apparatus which supports your vehicle is no longer inflated.

Motorist—But—

Professor—The elastic fabric surroundin' the circular frame whose successive revolutions bear you onward in space has not retained its pristine roundness.

Small Boy—Hey, mister! you got a flat tire.

FORM REPORTER—FOSTER AMBERY

Page Forty-seven

Form I C

This and That in IC

Owing to the shyness of the gals, our local representative Rupy Richardson is having a hard time getting material for the column.

Howey Wardle is trying to get a hockey team in the form. Here's wishing him success—he'll probably need it. Myles Coleman will probably be wing on the team.

Chuck Elsom is having it easy as there aren't any more literary club meetings. It's out of season for rabbits. Hunting these poor, little, defenceless creatures is his favourite pastime. Cruel thing!

A close watch is being kept on Rupy Richardson as he is a bear with the girls. They just dote on those funny faces.

We believe Milt Purdy, the local soccer star, will go in for rugby in a big way next year and show the boys how the game is played. Woe to Tech!

George Flagman is reported to be taking special lessons from Mr. O'Brien in rifle throwing. Can you blame Flagman for not wanting to drop the pretty rifle. Flagman has feet. One is still swollen terribly in memory of the last rifle drill.

Willy Hurwitz budding young artist, was nipped in the bud by Miss Auld the other morning for trying to burn up paper with some of his hot colour schemes. All good artists have tough breaks such as this one.

—Bruce Cox

Dick Buzak says—I forgot (to do my homework).

Miss Brown says—Don't use your wet fingers for erasers.

Dick Buzak also says—People that can't speak are dumb, but you can speak and still you are dumb.

Who says this?—Just for that you get two detentions.

Miss Brown—In those days they used to lie on the bare floor with their arms beside them.

Pupil—Well, well, what is the world coming to?

Our Favourite Books—

The Broken Window, by Eva Brick.

Shorthand, by Longfellow.

The Missing Link, by C. E. Chaine.

The Stone Age, by B. Y. T. Rocke.

When Rupert is handling a rifle, you've got to look out for your head.

Who says—That would be telling?

—Form Reporter—Rupert Richardson

Page Forty-eight

Form I D

The Pebble

There's nothing unimportant In this wonderful world of ours, From its mountains and its rivers To its butterflies and flowers; So you needn't be downhearted And the Gods of chance imprach. If you're very undistinguished, Just a pebble on the beach.

Perhaps life never meant you For a place of rank and power, For a mighty, moving century, But only for an hour, But it gave you form and beauty And a place a child can reach, When it made you just a pebble, One of many on the beach.

Very particular Old Lady—Are those eggs fresh? Geocer—Here, boy, see if those eggs are too enough to sell yet."

A man was given a carpet to shake. This is what the lady said to him on his return:

"Those holes were not in that carpet when I gave it to you."

"Well, ma'am," he replied, "if they weren't where were they?"

Proverbs

Swimming is a clean sport.

A yawn is only a gap in the conversation.

Road hogs make other drivers bristle.

Movies, although enlightening, keep folks in the dark.

Gas from the rear seat does not increase mileage.

Tomorrow's imagination is what makes life worth while.

Don't wait for a hearse to take you to church.

Musically speaking, snoring is sheet music.

Many "prize" fighters attend card parties.

Miss Auld—What is the difference between the word "results" and "consequences?"

Pupil—Results are what you expect and consequences are what you get.

Stenographer—Howja spell "sense?"

Employer—Dollars and cents, or horse sense?

Stenographer—Well, like in "I ain't seen his sense."

—Form Reporter—Evelyn Mitchell

SPORTS



Athletic Directors

Mr. Philp—is that short gentleman you see over tender speaking to a group of boys—

Mr. Philp is very popular around the school.

Mr Stevens—is the Senior Boys' coach—

Mr Stevens is also short—but he has a moustache

Mr Klunk—is the Juvenile Boys' coach—

You can always find him jogging around the track with the youngsters.

Basketball

Well we certainly have something to be enthusiastic over this year. Add to Walkerville's great showing in fall and other winter sports, her achievements on the basketball court. We are not exaggerating when we say that this has been one of the most successful basketball seasons in old Walkerville's history, and, believe me, comrades, that's something!

With the last games on the schedule, those against Patterson, they cinched their local group titles, and each seemed likely to win at least a Wousa championship, it not a higher title. The seniors finished two games ahead of the runners-up, as did the juniors. The latter team, however, had the better record, as they won all of their games.

Just let us give three cheers to Mr. Philp's great team, not forgetting Mr. Philp himself. Since junior basketball was started last year, the two teams turned out by our popular athletic director have won every scheduled game, and every play-off game in which they have taken part. That makes twenty five consecutive victories, fifteen last year and ten so far this year. Last year the juniors won both the Wousa and Ossa championships with little effort, and though they may have a harder fight this year, they looked like good bets to repeat at the end of the local group contests, at which time the youngsters had scored 209 points against 105.

While the seniors did not compile quite as impressive a record as the juniors, they have been

displaying a great brand of basketball, and they too, seemed destined to go far in the race for Wousa honours, at least, so here's wishing them luck. Of the ten games played in the Border Cities group, our boys won seven and lost three, scoring a total of 203 points, compared to 140 by their opponents. Last year we lost a few of our stars through the "per-cent" bowtie but they weren't going to be caught twice, and a little extra effort at their studies brought its reward. Those few, and other stars of last year's team, with some of the boys who were with the juniors last year, have been moulded into the smooth working outfit that has been doing its duty so well for Walkerville this season, and the moulding has been done by no less a person than our old friend, and fellow-student, Archie Stewart, who is Walkerville's new basketball coach.

Here's a resume of the games played in the local group of the Wousa by both the junior and senior boys:

SENIOR BOYS

- Walkerville 21, Kennedy 14, at Walkerville. Walkerville 23, Assumption 6, at Assumption. Sandwich 17, Walkerville 15, at Walkerville. W.-W. Tech. 15, Walkerville 14, at W.-W. Tech. Walkerville 23, Patterson 18, at Walkerville. Kennedy 12, Walkerville 4, at Kennedy. Walkerville 21, W.-W. Tech. 10, at Walkerville. Walkerville 23, Assumption 6, at Walkerville. Walkerville 24, Sandwich 15, at Sandwich. Walkerville 35, Patterson 18, at Patterson.

JUNIOR BOYS

- W. C. I. 32, Kennedy C. I. 5. W. C. I. 27, Assumption H. S. 9. W. C. I. 16, Sandwich C. I. 9. W. C. I. 15, W. W. Tech. 10. W. C. I. 22, Patterson C. I. 11. W. C. I. 16, Kennedy C. I. 13. W. C. I. 18, W.-W. Tech. 10. W. C. I. 34, Assumption H. S. 8. W. C. I. 17, Sandwich C. I. 15. W. C. I. 19, Patterson C. I. 15.

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BLUE AND WHITE

Senior Boy's Basketball Team



BACK ROW—Bill McClymont, Howard Pepper, Neil McClymont, Rutherford Clarkson, Glen Sherman, Russel Brown.

FRONT ROW—Stanley Van Lewis, Ronald Hogan, Mr. Philip, Mr. J. L. MacNaughton, Archie Stewart, Joe De Rush, Morton Long.

PERSONNEL OF THE BOYS' TEAMS JUNIOR BOYS

I. A. PHILP, B.Sc. Coach—Mr. Philp's popularity with the team, and the student body needs no description. His knowledge of basketball and boys has enabled him to turn out a team which won the Wassa and Ontario S.S.A. championships last year and it looks as if he is due to repeat this year.

ARNOLD HARRISON, Captain—Arnold plays basketball even better than he plays soccer, and he is one of the school's greatest all-rounders, starring in all sports besides standing second in his studies in Fifth Form. His ability at left forward in the court game, his usefulness, and his generalship won him the captain's post for the second year in succession. Too bad we lose him this year. Good luck, Arnold.

SYLVESTER CROCKER—This chap's the big gun when it comes to shooting baskets, and, boy, can he dent those meshes. When "Sev" and Arnold get going, it's just too bad for the opposition.

Page Fifty

"Sev" a veteran from last year's champs, and he'll be back at school next year, so we needn't worry about one of the forward berths as long as there's a player like "Sev" around.

DONALD STEWART—Following in brother Archie's footsteps, Don looks like a fine prospect; the way he works at centre, between "Arn" and "Sev." This is his first year on the team, but it's not his last, for he has a few more years at school.

JOHN McMULLEN—Johnnie does quite a bit of relief work on the forward line, and he works to perfection with his two fellow forwards, whoever they happen to be. It's Johnnie's first year on the team, but he has two more years at school, so we'll be seeing plenty of him in sports and other activities.

GERALD STEPHENSON—"Speed" needs no introduction; he's a star guard this year, just as he was last year, though this is his first season as a full-fledged regular. It is very seldom that the forwards are off form in their shooting, but

(Continued on Page 51)

BLUE AND WHITE



LAURA SECORD RIFLE TEAM

BACK ROW—Stan Van Lewis, Bill McClymont, Arnold Harrison.

FRONT ROW—Watson Coatsworth, Neil McClymont.

The Rifle Squad

So far this year our cadet units have done well. Another beautiful cup found its way to our trophy case when the rifle team won the Laura Secord contest. We of Walkerville are proud that we have straight shooters literally as well as figuratively. Our rifle team compiled the fine aggregate of 214 points out of a possible 250. Watson Coatsworth distinguished himself by scoring a possible 50. The remaining members of the team were Arnold Harrison, N. McClymont, W. McClymont and V. Lewis. Each of the boys received

a box of candy, which we learn from reliable sources, was not at all unpleasant to digest.

Another fine achievement for the school was in the contest for ambulance teams from secondary schools in Military District No. 1. Walkerville teams took second place in each of the two classes.

Scan these records, ladies and gents, then remind yourself that cadet activities have just started, and just TRY and figure what a successful year the good old Walkerville C.I. should have this year.

Page Fifty-one

BLUE AND WHITE



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Standing—Catherine Hussey, Margaret Crichton, Jean Reid, Jean Barron, Frances Clinton, Audrey Lavalley, Phyllis Keane, Ethel Dixon, Mamie MacKay

Seated—Jean Burr, (Student Manager), Mary Begbie, Mamie Thomson, Josephine Bennett, (Captain), Ila Vaughn, Maisson Bernhardt, Miss Grace Cooney (Coach).

Girls' Basketball Team

We offer our heartiest congratulations to the girls who are representing the Walkerville Collegiate in the basketball series this season. The game against Kennedy Collegiate has shown us that they are well on the way to success this year. We hope that the girls will win that great W.O.S.S.A. honour for the school and for themselves this year.

Many girls turned out for basketball this season and Miss Cooney deserves a great deal of credit in her selecting and training of our squad of girls.

GAMES

Dec. 12, 1930—Kennedy Collegiate vs. Walkerville Collegiate Institute at Walkerville.

The Walkerville C.I. lassies started their schedule with a flourish by defeating their old-time enemies the Kennedy Collegiate girls. Basketball fans were not disappointed in this game for it was fast throughout with uncertainty, making it exciting for the players on both teams as well as the spectators. Not until the last quarter did Walkerville

Page Fifty-two

really show her true colours when she emerged into the fray with a score of 25 to 15.

Throughout the game our tall guards kept accurate Kennedy shooters well checked and they had very few chances to shoot. At the quarter the score was almost a tie and after that the Walkerville girls' score went up rapidly above that of the rivals. There was very fine combination and speed on both sides.

Audrey Lavalley's playing was outstanding because Audrey is one of our newer players. Every player on our team played very well and we are proud of them.

Jan. 16, 1931—Sandwich High School vs. Walkerville C.I. at Walkerville.

The second game of the season the girls of our team were again victorious. They stepped into a lead in the second quarter and maintained it throughout, winning by 24 to 15.

(Continued on Page 64)



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BRIEFS W-C-I

SEPTEMBER 2, 1930—With sighs of regret for the departed holidays, but with a feeling of renewing an interrupted friendship with an old comrade, we once more stepped blithely over the threshold of Walkerville, and thus began another year of learning.

SEPTEMBER 18, 1930—Miss E. A. Stone, of Walkerville, a well-known authoress and historian, gave us an extremely intriguing talk on "Ships." Her stories of buried treasure and Spanish galleons were truly thrilling.

SEPTEMBER 25, 1930—We were honored by a visit from the Rev. Mr. Durrant who delivered a very fine and instructive address to the student body.

OCTOBER 6, 1930—An inspiring address on "How to Make the Most Out of Life" was given by Dr. Charles E. Barker, the health advisor of the late William H. Taft, president of the United States. Dr. Barker proved to be extremely popular with the students and teachers alike.

OCTOBER 10, 1930—Walkerville celebrated its annual field day at the Walkerville Collegiate Stadium. The old stars shone with even greater brilliance and many new ones appeared in the firmament.

OCTOBER 21, 1930—Nominations were held for the various offices of the Literary Society and the staff of the Blue and White. They were followed by almost a week of campaigning and the elections followed on October the twenty-eighth.

OCTOBER 30, 1930—Frederick Philip Grove, Canadian author of "A Search for America" and many other excellent works, told us the story of his long and difficult climb up the ladder of literary fame. In our Literary Department you will learn more about Mr. Grove.

NOVEMBER 14, 1930—The Rev. Mr. Magwood of the Lincoln Road United Church, who in

Page Fifty-four

past years has proved to be so popular with the students of the Walkerville Collegiate, paid us his annual visit. After a fine address in which he explained to us what we should be worth to ourselves, Mr. Magwood extended a kind invitation to the teachers and students to attend his Church on Sunday evening.

NOVEMBER 16, 1930—Mr. Magwood's invitation was enthusiastically accepted by Principal J. L. McNaughton, the staff, and some three hundred students. Mr. Magwood's address was on "Great Adventure of Life." "Beside this adventure all others pale into insignificance," he declared. After the service the students adjourned to the school room of the church, where a sing-song was organized, and where refreshments were served by the young people of the Church.

DECEMBER 5, 1930—Our school orchestra of which we are justly proud put on one of its most successful concerts of its career. We feel they deserve such success, as they have worked untiringly since the first of the school year. We feel that one of the most important factors in their success is the leadership of Mr. Angelo Russo whom we can never say enough. Among the outstanding features of the programme were the selections by Cecilia Boakes, the "Indian Love Call" sung by Lillian Bull, a piano duet by Marian McGraff and Cecilia Byrnie and Orlando with a piano accordion. Orlando was so popular that the audience wouldn't let him go until he had played six selections.

After the concert an informal dance was held in the gymnasium. Louis Clement and his jazz orchestra furnished everything that could be desired in the way of dance music.

DECEMBER 19, 1930—After a strenuous night of examinations, the long looked for Christmas holidays finally arrived. School days may be the happiest days of our lives, but it's funny how much more we prefer the holidays. In the evening the annual commencement exercises were held in the auditorium with Mr. Robt. L. Daniels acting

chairman. Among the outstanding features of the programme were the selections by our orchestra under the leadership of Mr. Angelo Russo; the vocal selections by our Glee Club including that charming pantomime "The Little Damsel" which was sung by Marion Wilson and acted by Louise Kinnein, Beatrice Lidstone, Verlyn Saylor, and Jean Butt. The boys of the Glee Club gave an excellent rendition of a number of popular plantation songs.

Certificates and pins were presented to the graduating classes of 1930 by Mr. J. L. McNaughton. The valedictory address was given by Miss Helen MacArthur in her usual charming style and then the graduates were addressed by the Rev. M. C. Davies.

Our J. L. McNaughton, the staff, and some three hundred students. Mr. Magwood's address was on "Great Adventure of Life." "Beside this adventure all others pale into insignificance," he declared. After the service the students adjourned to the school room of the church, where a sing-song was organized, and where refreshments were served by the young people of the Church.

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JANUARY 2, 1931—Back to school again after holidays that proved to be all too short. During the first week of our renewed labours, Inspector G. Hooper was present in our midst.

JANUARY 23, 1931—We had as our guest speaker the Rev. Mr. Morden, who gave a very interesting talk on "Sports." Mr. Morden is quite an enthusiastic sportsman himself and he told us several amusing incidents of his own past experiences in this field.

After a strenuous fortnight of examinations, the long looked for Christmas holidays finally arrived. School days may be the happiest days of our lives, but it's funny how much more we prefer the holidays. In the evening the annual commencement exercises were held in the auditorium with Mr. Robt. L. Daniels acting

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BLUE AND WHITE

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Our school was again the recipient of numerous enviable trophies including the cup donated by Mr. C. M. Goodrich for the Girls' Intercollegiate Soft Ball Champions, the W.O.S.S.A. Soccer cup, the Tennis trophies won by Phyllis Keane and Ronald Hogan, and the Canada Bread Cup won by James Walker. Pins for merit, oratory and debating were presented by Dr. J. M. Young and Mr. Courtney B. Chick.

Mr. Robt. Young, the President of the Alumni Association, presented medals to the most outstanding girl graduate and the most outstanding boy graduate of 1930. Ellen Bennett and Martin Young were the winners of this unique distinction.

On behalf of the School Cadet Corps, Donald McGosman received the shield which was again won by our boys.

The various Athletic awards were presented by Mr. A. Leishman and Mr. Louis Philp.

At the end of the programme, the gymnasium was the scene of a merry gathering, as the students and their friends danced to the peppy music of our orchestra.

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JANUARY 2, 1931—The newly organized Dramatic Club entertained us with a charming programme. The orchestra opened the entertainment with the University of Dayton March. This was followed by two selections from the Glee Club entitled "Billy Boy" and "Here Comes the Sun." The orchestra next played "Prelude in C Sharp Minor" followed by two piano solos played by Cecilia Byrnie. The concluding feature was a playlet entitled "The Robbery." The beautiful heroine was Irene Anderson, the handsome hero, Louis Clement, the charming mother, Gail Ferriss, and the distinguished father was Charles Gordon.

FEBRUARY 6, 1931—Mr. Tom Brown, who two years ago thrilled the students of Walkerville with his marvelous playing, again returned to awaken the slumbering soul of our piano. He played five selections including that old favorite "The Mocking Bird" and a number of popular melodies. Mr. Brown is not only an accomplished pianist, but also a teacher and a composer. I am sure we all considered Mr. Brown's short entertainment one of the "high spots" of the year and we hope that it will not be too long before he again decides to pay us such a visit.

FEBRUARY 27, 1931—Mr. Grosse from the Pacific coast showed us an extremely interesting two-reel motion picture of the "Romance of Clover Leaf Salmon." The Romance started with the salmon's trip to the spawning ground and ended in a shining tin can bearing a white and gold clover leaf label. As the picture was being released, Mr. Grosse explained carefully each step of the salmon canning industry, punctuating the account with humorous remarks as to his own adventures while taking the pictures, and judging by the film we know he must have had his share of thrillers.

Although the salmon industry was the main theme of the picture, we were greatly impressed by the natural beauty of the Pacific coast, which was brought out to great advantage.

And thus, dear readers, we end our W.C.I. briefs until another year rolls past. We feel that the past year has been very successful and the numerous speakers whom we have heard in our Friday morning assemblies have left with us messages which we shall long remember and advice which we shall try to follow.—M.A.H.

Page Fifty-five



Back Row—C. Stephenson, H. Penner, R. Hogan, W. Ball, (Coach), J. L. McNaughton (Prin.)
 L. A. Philip (Coach), J. Burns, B. Andrews
 Middle Row—J. Benton, J. Petunak, R. Clarkson, N. McClymont (Capt.), J. De Rush (Capt.)
 E. Wakely, E. Whitney
 Front Row—L. Polsky, B. McClymont, V. Lewis, J. McMullen, F. Krailo

Soccer

That Wosta Championship trophy must have been made for us, because it has once more found its way back to Walkerville Collegiate, though it actually became our permanent property with our victory in last year's final.

Other boys were soon found to replace those lost by graduation, and Mr. Ball again had one of those fine elevens for which he has become famous.

The boys started off with a smashing victory over Central at Wigle Park by seven goals to nil. Bill McClymont got three goals, and Louis Polsky and Van Lewis scored two each.

Tech was considered a real threat to our supremacy, but in the first game on our own ground, our lads won, five goals to nothing, before a bumper crowd and in a sea of mud. Bill McClymont was again the sharpshooter with three goals, while Van Lewis and Louis Polsky got one each.

Chatham surprised us at Chatham by giving us some stiff opposition, but we again won, three goals to one, each of our inside men getting one goal.

In the second game against Central our boys were not up to their usual mark, but they had little difficulty in winning, 4-1. With Jimmie Benton

Page Fifty-six

as his greatest aid, Bill McClymont got all of his team's goals, his last one being a real treat.

The game against Tech at Kelsey was one of the hardest of the season. Joe Burns put a great drive past the Tech goalie for our goal, but when Tech equalled, our inside men, though they missed narrowly several times, could not score and the final score was 1-1.

After the game at Chatham, the Maple City boys thought they could beat us, but our lads were disillusioned them. When the massacre was over, Walkerville had 9 (yes—nine), goals to Chatham's single marker. Louis Polsky got three goals, so did Van Lewis, while Bill McClymont scored two and brother Neil notched one.

The first playoff game against Sir Adam Beck of London, in that city, was a great struggle and ended 1-1. Beck got ahead in the first half on a difficult low shot, and with the game nearing close, things looked bad for us, especially when the usually reliable Bill McClymont missed a penalty due to heavy ground conditions.

The left wing pair forced a corner, however, and as soon as Joe Burns kicked it, it looked like

(Continued on Page 60)



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Back Row—Mr. W. M. Ball, Mr. J. L. McNaughton (Principal)
Front Row—R. Hogan, P. Keane, F. Clinton, M. Long

Tennis

It wasn't long after the beginning of the school year that Walkerville students began to show what they could do in the line of sports, and their first success was in the B.C.S.S.A. tennis tournament at Elmscourt last October.

Strange to say, the finalists in the boys' and girls' singles were the same four players who comprised our own school finalists.

Ronald Hogan defeated Morton Long, 6-2, 6-1, 6-2, in the boys' final to win the trophy that Gordon Ashley captured for us last year.

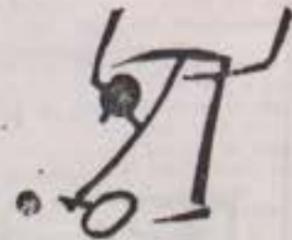
Phyllis Keane, again won the girls' singles, scoring a triumph over Frances Clinton, 6-0, 6-4, in the final to win the B.C.S.S.A. championship for the second year of its existence.

All of the finalists had fairly easy paths to the

Page Fifty-eight

final, though Phyllis and Ronald each had one hard match.

Our remaining players, who gave a good account of themselves before they went down to defeat were: Betty Brown, Ada Vaughan, Audrey Lavalley, Harriet Corlett, Arnold Harrison, Bill McClymont and Gordon Ashley.



The Inhab

The smallest inhabitants in the world were discovered two hundred and fifty years ago. Their discoverer, a Dutchman, Antony Leeuwenhoek, observed that many thousands of these creatures did not equal a grain of sand in bigness. Leeuwenhoek did not know that the beasts he saw through his microscope could ravage and annihilate whole races of men ten million times larger than themselves. Spallanzi, an Italian priest, discovered that these creatures reproduce themselves by dividing into two parts.

About two centuries after the discovery of these minute animals, war was declared on them. Kich, a German doctor, and his assistants, Loeffler and Behring, Pasteur and his assistants, Roux and Thuillier, led the first attacks against microbes. Their weapons were microscopes and animals. Microbes were captured and tamed and then used as protective weapons against assaults of their own kind. Extreme heat proved to be one of the most effective weapons against the invisible destroyers.

Menchikoff, a Russian Jew, found, during his study of a starfish, strange cells that ate food, similar cells in our bodies protect us from invasions of germs.

It was an American doctor, Theobald Smith, who discovered that armies of microbes which killed cattle used ticks for transportation. Bruce, a doctor in the British army, found that the bacillus of Malta fever enters the blood from goat's milk. In combating sleeping sickness, Bruce showed the natives of Africa that they must starve the carrier of sleeping sickness germs, the tsetse fly, of which they themselves were the food. Ross, an English officer in the medical service of India, and Grassi, an Italian searcher in zoology, discovered that the Zanzarene mosquitoes were the conveyors of malaria germs.

The yellow fever microbes were attacked by Reed, Carroll, Lazear, doctors, and American soldiers, and Spanish immigrants, volunteers. They found Dr. Finlay right in his theory that these microbes reach their victims through the stabs of other striped mosquitoes.

Paul Ehrlich began the theory of using chemicals for killing microbes. A Dutch janitor and drygoods merchant first saw microbes, an Italian priest proved that they did not originate from nothing. French, Italian, German, Russian, English and American microbe hunters have all made war on microbes.

—Ruth Best, IVC

The War on the Smallest Inhabitants in the World

The smallest inhabitants in the world were discovered two hundred and fifty years ago. Their discoverer, a Dutchman, Antony Leeuwenhoek, observed that many thousands of these creatures did not equal a grain of sand in bigness. Leeuwenhoek did not know that the beasts he saw through his microscope could ravage and annihilate whole races of men ten million times larger than themselves. Spallanzi, an Italian priest, discovered that these creatures reproduce themselves by dividing into two parts.

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—Ruth Best, IVC

New Theory Advanced on the Sun

The sun is a huge electric light with a filament hundreds of thousands of miles in length.

This startling theory is the latest to be developed about our great solar source of energy and heat. The main reason for believing this is because, if the sun were producing its incalculable energy by ordinary combustion, it would have shrivelled up years ago and wasted into nothing, leaving us a cold and desolate earth on which habitation would become impossible within a few days. If the sun consisted of coal it would have burned off its outer crust a layer 18 feet deep every minute in order to supply us with our present amount of light and energy. At this rate it would have disappeared thousands of years ago.

Complicated mathematical calculations and intricate solar observances have shown scientists that this astounding theory may be right. The generation of electricity which heats the sun to its incandescence is produced by the resistance and friction created by two layers of iron, one positive, the other negative, which are streamed about the outer layers of the sun. These irons, when meeting in resistance, heat the gases of the sun to incandescence, just as does the electric current passing through the filament of an ordinary lamp.

The sun has caused an endless controversy between scientists for the last century by the inconsistency of the movements of the different zones on its surface. By timing the reappearance of sun spots, watches found that at the sun's equator a revolution takes six days longer than at the poles. They also noticed that the rate of revolution was not constant, altering as much as seven per cent in five years.

The new theory suggests a solution for these mysteries. The action of the ions, heating the gas, produces an electrical wind which reaches a great speed at the equator, but blows more slowly at the poles. As the astronomer on the earth can see only the outer layer of the atmosphere of the sun, he only sees this wind which completely hides its real surface, and naturally he makes false calculations.

The amount of current required to heat the sun to the tremendous temperature that produces this stupendous stream of power through the solar atmosphere has been computed to be four hundred thousand billion billion kilowatts, which, if compared to the output of all the electric generators in the world, would make it appear as a drop of dew does along side the whole Atlantic Ocean.

Does this theory satisfy you? For every puzzle solved about the solar enigma, hundreds remain incognized. But, behind all these mysteries lies the greatest of them all, "From what source does the sun obtain its great store-house of light and energy?"

—Charles Gordon, IVA

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Soccer

(Continued from Page 56)

certain goal, and a London player, making a desperate effort to save, headed through his own goal.

At Walkerville there was a much different story. With five of our players injured, the entire team rose to the heights in giving one of the finest exhibitions ever displayed in Wossa soccer competitions.

When it was all over, the final score was: Walkerville 8 goals, Sir Adam Beck nil. Louis Polski shot as he never shot before to score four goals; Van Lewis notched two and Bill McClymont and Joe Burns got one goal each.

The season's record was: Played, 8; won, 6; drawn, 2; lost, 0. Our boys scored 38 goals against 5 for their opponents during the season.

Bill McClymont was leading scorer with 14 goals, and Louis Polski, with 11 goals, was runner-up. Close behind came Van Lewis with 9 goals in his bag, while Joe Burns, a winger, had 3 goals and Neil McClymont, a half-back, had one.

Now a few words about the personnel of the team which, at their banquet, was hailed as being on a par with last year's—even as the greatest team we have ever had.

W. N. BALL, (Coach)—This is Mr. Ball's fifth championship team in six years, and there is nothing we can say that has not already been said about this fine man and coach who has done so nobly in the interests of our school.

L. A. PHILP (Assistant Coach)—Mr. Philp's duties had more to do with looking after the team's needs than actual coaching, but when he was called upon to coach us, our popular physical director did so in his usual efficient manner.

JOE DE RUSH (Captain)—This is the second year that Joe has proved himself a wise and popular general of our soccer forces. The most unassuming player on the team, Joe is one of the best full-backs Walkerville has ever had, a fearless tackler and a clean sportsman.

HOWARD PEPPER—The tall, blonde goalie, who is largely responsible for the fact that we have only had seven goals scored against our teams in the past two years. Howard's specialty is saving penalty kicks, and he has a strong claim to being the best goalkeeper we have ever had.

"RUFFIE" CLARKSON—"Ruffie" has improved a lot since last year, and his long clearances ended our supporters' anxiety on many an occasion. The "Art Shires" of the team, "Ruffie" is mighty popular, especially with the ladies.

NEIL McCLYMONT (Vice-Captain)—Neil's bulldog tenacity won him his place on the team three years ago, and he has given us reason to be

Page Sixty

enthusiastic about his fine playing. Neil equalled a record this year when he scored a goal. He is the second half-back in our school's history to score.

ARNOLD HARRISON—All the fans do not realize that the halves and wings are very vital cogs of a soccer machine. Quick to seize his opportunities, Arnold is a great spoiler, and knows just how to feed his forwards. His all-round ability ranks him as the best centre half-back we have ever had.

"EDDIE" WAKELY—In his first season as a regular, this clever little player gave a good account of himself, by his cool and good passing game at left half. "Eddie" has two more years, so here's hoping he returns.

JIMMIE BENTON—Once again we had a fine pair of wingers, and Jimmie, be of the diminutive stature, gave a great exhibition of dribbling, and combination play in his first year. Jimmie is one of the trickiest players on the team, being expert at taking the ball on the run.

LOUIS POLSKI—Occupying the inside right position in his first season, Louis had a great season, fitting in nicely with Jimmie on the right wing. His totals of goals speaks for itself, while you witnessed his prowess as a sharpshooter in the game against Beck.

VAN LEWIS—Our fleet centre-forward had another good season, though he had a tough break when he was temporarily and partially blinded just before the game at London. Packing a hard shot, Van was feared by opposing teams, while his speed made him hard to catch once he broke away.

BILL McCLYMONT—Good at dribbling, shooting, passing, and helping the defence in times of stress, our inside-left is one of our most valuable players. A hard and unselfish worker, Bill has another year at school, so that's good news.

"JOE" BURNS—Just as good on attack as the other curly-headed "Joe" is on defence, our left-winger gave a fine all-round exhibition throughout the season. In the two tie games which we played, it was Joe who was responsible for the goals that just averted defeat, so we're grateful.

JOHN PETRUNIAK—John saw more relief work than most of the members of the squad, and did that work well, especially at London, and against Central. He fitted in well at centre-forward or inside right.

GERALD STEPHENSON—"Speed" wasn't really a sub, since he and "Ruffie" Clarkson played about the same amount each at full-back. A reck-

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Basketball

(Continued from Page 50)

they are. "Speed" can always be depended upon to do their scoring for them, besides holding back the opposing forwards.

WALLACE HOGAN—Here's another junior who's following in another brother's footsteps. The enemy have to be good to get near the basket when big "Wally" is around, and he'll be back to hold the fort again next year.

KINGSLEY CROCKER—"Ken" turned in one or two nice games at centre, but bad luck hit him when a leg injury put him out for the remainder of the season. He'll be back, however.

ROBERT VAN WAGONER, JAMES ROBINSON, JACK BROWN—The regulars did not need much relief, but when they did Coach Philp had these hard workers to fall back on, and they'll be back at school next year.

SENIOR BOYS

ARCHIE STEWART, Coach—Archie consented to take on the coaching duties this year, and it isn't necessary for us to tell you what a success "Hatchet" has been at his new job. You know Archie was a member of the great team that brought the Eastern Canada title to Walkerville Collegiate. His playing experience has stood him in good stead, and by the way he has the boys working at the present time, it looks as if he's going to bring us a Wossa championship in his first season as a coach.

NEIL McCLYMONT, Captain—"Mac" is an all-rounder, a dependable guard, and a good leader. An aggressive but clean player, one has to be smart to get as far as the Walkerville hoop when Neil is one of the defenders. He has served Walkerville long and well, as an athlete, a cadet officer, and a member of the rifle team. We're sorry to lose him.

HOWARD PEPPER—Pepper's always got a cheery grin on his face, but that doesn't mean that he takes his basketball lightly. If you think it does, ask the forwards on the other teams around these parts. "Pep" played for the juniors last year, but his great guarding has won him a regular berth. We'll certainly miss "Pep" and his grin next year.

Rugby

Once again, due to the fact that the bigger boys prefer soccer, we had no rugby team entered in the Senior Wossa. We did have a junior team, however, and though they failed to win their own group, they gave a good account of themselves against the three other schools, despite the fact that they were about the lightest team of their group.

Tech, who won the group honours, defeated our lads by scores of 11-6 and 6-0. Our boys in turn held Patterson C.I. scoreless, winning at Stoddell, 11-0, thanks to Wilfrid Drago, who kicked for eleven rounds. But they were nosed out by the same team at Wigle, the score being 12-11.

In the two jousts with Kennedy C. L. Walkerville won the first, 6-3, but the second game ended in a tie, 8-8.

Credit for the good showing of the team must go to Coach O'Brien, who worked unceasingly and with his best efforts, and to every member of the plucky squad.

Thanks to their combined efforts, Jimmie Riddell crossed opposing lines for two touchdowns while "Sinky" Clarkson and Ted Young got one each. Wilfrid Drago's ability at booting the pig-skin added twenty-two points to Walkerville's aggregate score for the season.

The members of the squad were: S. Clarkson (captain), J. Blythe, J. Brodicus, B. Brown, H. Bullard, A. Douey, W. Drago, L. Greve, G. Hayes, W. Hogan, R. Johnson, W. Linderose, D. McDonald, R. Patterson, G. Philpotts, J. Riddell, B. Sherman, R. VanWagner and T. Young.

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Track and Field Events

Our field day this year proved to be one of the most successful in the history of the school, thanks to the splendid arrangements and co-operation of the track coaches and the entire teaching staff. Mr. Philp, our very popular physical director, played an important part in making the occasion a success, and to Miss Cooney, Mr. Stephens and Mr. Klink the students of Walkerville Collegiate offer their thanks and congratulations.

In the contests for individual honours, two close battles were waged; that between the senior boys and the one between the junior girls.

BOYS' EVENTS

SENIOR BOYS—Champion: Van Lewis, 30 points; runner-up, Glenn Sherman, 29 points. 100 yards: 1. V. Lewis; 2. G. Sherman; 3. N. McClymont, 10 seconds.

Running broad jump: N. McClymont, V. Lewis; W. McClymont, 18' 11".

220 yards: V. Lewis, G. Sherman, N. McClymont, 27 1-5 seconds.

Running high jump: V. Lewis, W. McClymont, M. Long, 5'3".

Javelin throw: W. McClymont, V. Lewis, M. Long, 115'9".

440 yards: G. Sherman, V. Lewis, F. Krailo, 60 1-5 seconds.

Shot putt: V. Lewis, G. Sherman, W. Wetmore, 11'10".

Half-mile: G. Sherman, V. Lewis, M. Long, 2 mins., 17 4-5 secs.

Running hop, step and jump: N. McClymont, W. Coatsworth, J. Corlett, 37'6".

Mile: G. Sherman, M. Long, S. Watson, 5 mins., 12 2-5 secs.

Discus: G. Sherman, N. McClymont, W. Wetmore, 80'10".

Pole vault: L. Meadows, N. McClymont, J. Corlett.

Relay: Form IV B, Form V, Form IV A.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS—Champion, Sylvester Crocker, 37 points; Ronald Hogan, 15 points.

Running broad jump: S. Crocker, R. Hogan, W. Fritz, 19' 1".

100 yards: S. Crocker, R. Hogan, R. VanWagoner, 10 1-5 secs.

Running high jump: S. Crocker, R. Hogan, R. VanWagoner, 5'5".

Javelin throw: G. Stephenson, E. Wakely, S. Crocker, 106'11".

220 yards: S. Crocker, R. Hogan, R. VanWagoner, 25 2-5 secs.

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Shot putt: R. Brown, S. Crocker, M. Brown, 14'10 1/2".

Half-mile: J. Walker, W. Petruniak, C. Bezaire, 2 mins., 2 1-5 secs.

Running hop, step, and jump: S. Crocker, R. Hogan, B. Brown, 37' 8".

Discus: R. VanWagoner, S. Crocker, G. Stephenson, 90'.

440 yards: S. Crocker, W. Fritz, J. Walker, 59 1-10 secs.

Pole vault: B. Brown, C. Bezaire, 8'3".

JUNIOR BOYS—Champion: Ronald Thatcher, 18 points; Art Goodwyn, 11 points.

Running high jump: A. Goodwyn, H. Cantelon, B. Mollard, 4'7".

100 yards: A. Desmairais, G. Hayes, D. Lowry, 12 secs.

Javelin throw: W. Ingalls, H. Harrison, R. Raven, 83'2".

220 yards: A. Desmairais, D. Lowry, G. Hayes, 28 secs.

Shot putt: J. McMullen, R. Thatcher, J. Riddell, 36'.

Discus: J. Franzac, A. Desmairais, G. Hayes, 61' 4".

Running broad jump: R. Thatcher, A. Goodwyn, C. Taylor, 15'5".

Standing broad jump: R. Thatcher, B. Lindros, B. Petch, 8'3".

Pole vault: B. Sherman, A. Goodwyn, B. Mollard, 8'2".

JUVENILE BOYS—Champion: Robert Heath, runner-up, Andy Hortop.

Running high jump: R. Heath, R. Richardson, M. Thoms.

75 yards: A. Hortop, Wolfe, E. Bullard.

Shot putt: R. Heath, A. Hortop, C. Ingalls.

Running broad jump: R. Heath, A. Hortop, Beckett.

Walking Race: Beckett, A. Bauchoup, J. Easton.

Pole vault: D. Grant.

Boys' Three Mile Race (open event, course around Walkerville): 1. J. Bryce; 2. W. Petruniak; 3. W. Holmes; N. Soper; J. Corlett; P. Aylesworth.

In a 1-mile road-race from Bridge avenue to the Canada Bread Company's office on Walker Road, which was open to all students in Border Cities secondary schools, Walkerville succeeded in capturing the first three places. Jimmie Walker, the winner, thus became the first holder of the Canada Bread Company's fine trophy. J. Bryce and W. Petruniak came in not long after Jimmie.

Brown.
Bezaire.
Crocker, R.
Walker, G.
Walker.
Thatcher.
Cantelon.
Lowry.
Hogan.
Hayes.
Ber, J.
Hayes.
Good.
Lindros.
Goodwyn, B.
Heath.
Richardson.
Ingalls.
Hortop.
Easton.
course
Petruniak;
Aylesworth.
to the
Walker Road.
Border Cities
captured
Walker.
Canada
and W.

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Walkerville

Soccer

(Continued from Page 60)

less and fast back. Gerald, a converted half-back, proved a good defender, too. He'll be back, we hope.

JOHNNIE McMULLEN—Johnnie turned in some nice games on the few occasions he got a chance to do his stuff on the forward line, but he has two more years.

FRED KRAILO—Fred's play at half-back improved a lot last year, his well-placed passes being his strong point. Fred appeared sure of a regular berth, but he just lost out.

EDWARD WHITNEY—Like the three players just mentioned, Ed was only kept out of a regular position by the exceptionally high standard of the regulars. He should earn a steady job on the forward line next year.

RONALD HOGAN—This was Ron's first try at soccer, and he did nicely. Ronald is a wonder at his studies, so there is not much chance of his being back to occupy the regular position he would have won next year.

Cadets

The cadet corps of Walkerville Collegiate once again won the championship of the secondary schools of Military District No. 1, and in doing so, retained possession of the coveted shield.

This was no surprise, however, to those who witnessed the patient and painstaking efforts of Cadet Instructors Philp, Stephens and O'Brien, and the boys themselves.

Long drills and marches in a blazing sun brought their reward, and to the following officers every individual of the school extends his congratulations and thanks:

Cadet Major Donald McGorman, Captain Wilfred Wetmore, Lieutenants Martin Young, "Ruffie" Clarkson, Arthur Hall, Neil McClymont, Loyale McKenzie and Art Scott, W. O's, Ronald Hogan and Gordon Ashley, and Platoon Sergeants Wilfrid Janise, Bill McClymont, Sylvester Crocker and Van Lewis.

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Girls' Basketball

(Continued from Page 52)

Technical vs. Walkerville Collegiate at Technical. The Technical squad kept the lead throughout near the end of the game, Walkerville dropped in a number of baskets but was not able to get the lead.

Ada Vaughn's playing was outstanding throughout.

Patterson Collegiate vs. Walkerville. The game was close throughout. It was by no means an easy victory. "Joe" Bennett was high-scorer. Ada Vaughn dropped in two baskets in the last stages of the game, making it victorious.

Walkerville C. I. vs. Kennedy C. I. at Kennedy. Kennedy was victorious. We are proud of the way our girls played at Kennedy. Although Kennedy was victorious throughout, it was not an interesting game for the spectators.

January 30, Walkerville vs. Patterson Collegiate Institute at Patterson.

The game was close throughout. Patterson was ahead most of the time but in the last few minutes of play the Walkerville forwards dropped in the shots one after another and won the game.

January 30, Walkerville vs. Kennedy at Kennedy Collegiate.

The score was 25-0 in favour of Kennedy. There was very fine playing on both sides. The Walkerville girls did have some bad luck with their shots but they played well and we are proud of them.

February 6, Walkerville vs. Tech. at Tech.

The score was 35 to 24 in favour of Walkerville. The game was fast throughout. The girls played combination and in spite of the tall Technical guards "Joe" continued to score.

February 20, Walkerville vs. Sandwich at Sandwich.

The score was 10 to 6 in favour of Walkerville. The game proved to be a thriller. At the end of the first quarter the score was 4 to 0 in favour of Sandwich. From then on the girls seemed to put new life in the game and Walkerville's score went up rapidly.

(Continued on Page 76)

Field Day

We believe that this year's field day was the most successful home field day that has ever been held in the history of the Walkerville Collegiate. This year boys and girls who had thought formerly that they did not dare to appear on the track except as a spectator entered in order to prevent marks being deducted from their physical training term mark. It was so much more interesting to have almost everyone around you entering in at least one event. Many new champions were

(Continued on Page 70)

Hockey

Despite the fact that they gave praiseworthy and plucky exhibitions, our hockey teams were again forced to bow to the splendid puckchasers of Windsor-Walkerville Tech in the struggle for local group honours.

Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Klink worked hard to develop the senior and junior teams, respectively, and when we read of how Tech is smothering all other teams, we feel that their work was not in vain. To lose to such teams is far from a disgrace, and next year the boys will be out there fighting again, and we wishing them good-luck.

The members of the senior team were: Goal, V. Lewin; defense, R. Clarkson, R. Brown, F. Gauthier and A. Lamers; forwards, G. Ashley, J. Petranik, G. Bishop, B. Bryce, R. Aytown and J. Walker.

The junior team went under to Tech, too, but they did not lose every game, as Patterson had an entry in this division. The first game our boys played against the latter team ended in a tie, 1-1. The score of the second game between the same two teams was 1-0 in favour of Patterson.

Our lads lost both their tilts with Tech juniors, the scores being 5-0 and 7-1. Those who represented the old Blue and White in this division were: Goal, S. Clarkson; defense, J. Zak, F. Zak, T. Rogers, J. Bryce, G. Barker; forwards, J. McCann (capt.), B. Sherman, V. Pope, L. Nowitzky, W. Brown (defence).

Faithful Unto Death

THE docks of Dover were thronged with humanity. Khaki-clad figures were everywhere, some in groups talking gaily, others standing alone, swiveling with emotion. One, only a boy, stood talking to his dog, a canine of doubtful heredity. "Well, old boy, I suppose it's goodbye. Wish I could take you, but I'm afraid that's impossible." Then his voice broke. "Oh, Rags, what will I do without you?" The boy was crying without shame as he talked to his one friend.

Rags sat up, held out his paw, and rolled over. He couldn't understand. Then as a last resort he said "Please." Even that didn't work and it had never failed to bring a smile. What could be the matter?

"Oh, Davy, there you are!" A pretty little girl ran up to the boy and the dog.

"Here, take Rags, Sis. I've got to go now. Rags, stay with Sis. Honey, you're sure you're going to like Mr. and Mrs. Cleve?"

"Oh, yes, Davy. I'd be so happy if only you were coming with us. They said I could take Rags home with me to take care of until you come back. I hope this horrid old war will be over soon."

Davy bent down and hugged his little sister. She smiled, bravely, through her tears. "Goodbye. Take care of Rags for me. He'll be so lonely. Goodbye, Rags, old boy." Davy then walked away before he should break down again.

The bewildered dog followed the child reluct-

antly as she returned to the kind people who had adopted her. It wasn't right that he should be with her when his master was going in that funny house.

In the meantime, Davy had gone on board the vessel which was to take him to France. His soul was sick as he entered the cabin. He didn't want to fight. He hated war. Now he had lost the only friend he had, Rags. Even in the Home he had never had a friend. He had been lonely,—so lonely—until the day he had rescued Rags, a shivering puppy, from the river into which some brute had hurled him with a stone tied around his neck. Since then he had never been lonely. Now—

Suddenly he heard a shout up on deck. He went towards the stairs to see what was the matter. As he started up the stairway a small body hurtled down and hit him. He fell and bit his head against a spar, momentarily stunned. He came to, feeling a wet tongue licking his face and finding a wildly cavorting Rags excitedly begging to be forgiven for having disobeyed his commands.

By this time the ship had pulled off and there was no chance to put Rags back. The officer in command of Davy's battalion said that the dog could do no harm so the two comrades were together again.

On their arrival in France they were at once ordered to go to the rear trenches where they remained for several weeks. This inactivity wore on Davy's nerves. Rags was a great comfort to the whole regiment, amusing them and taking their minds off the surrounding horror.

At last the order came to go to the front. Rags, despite all Davy's commands, went with the regiment. The first day the command "Over the top" was given. The attack was to be made at dawn. The night before Davy wrote a letter to his sister. One part of the regiment was to remain in the trenches. Davy arranged for Rags to be left with one of the men. He gave him the letter which was to be forwarded to his sister if anything happened to Davy and Rags was to be sent back to her with one of the men who was to go "on leave" the next day.

As the first gray light showed in the east, Davy went over the top. The enemy opened fire and Davy suddenly felt a pain like a searing flame, and he sank into the black depths of oblivion.

He came back to a world of terrible agony in the midst of "No Man's Land." He felt again that terrible loneliness.

Suddenly he felt a cool touch on his forehead. It was Rags. With difficulty he put his arms about the warm little body. Even in death the faithful little friend had not deserted him.

"Rags, I'm done for. Go on back to the trench." But the little mongrel refused to leave the one he loved. In the grey light an enemy sniper saw the white form move as he snuggled closer in the arms of the dying boy. He fired. The shot entered the body of the dog and Davy felt the body shudder. He felt again the tongue on his forehead, as he, himself, sank into his last sleep away from the world of loneliness and pain.

—Olive Elbey

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Junior Boy's Basketball Team



Back Row—Bob VanWagoner, John McMullen, Donald Stewart, Wallace Hogan, Jim Ronson
Front Row—Jack Brown, John Stephenson, Mr. L. A. Philip (Coach), Arnold Harrison,
Mr. J. L. McNaughton (Principal), Sylvester Crocker, Maxwell Baker

Basketball

(Continued from Page 61)

and he finds that basket with enough accuracy to make him one of our leading point getters. Not much hope of Hogie returning next year.

GLENN SHERMAN—Ladies and gents, meet our leading marksman. Glenn moves over from his position at right forward to center, if "Hogie" takes a rest, but it doesn't make any difference to the big boy's scoring. It's not unusual to see Glenn turn in two-figure scores, when he gets a chance at going in under the basket for dogs. You'll see Glenn again next year, we expect.

WILLIAM McCLYMONT—This is none other than "Bill," who starred, along with "Hogie" and "Pep" on last year's juniors. Bill was a guard then, but now he's a forward, and he soon adapted himself to his new position. Bill has worked more at relief duty this year, and, since he'll be back, we needn't have any fear about one position on next year's squad.

VAN LEWIS—Van is a great utility player, being equally good at forward or at guard. His
Page Sixty-six

skill at dropping them in from well out on the floor has given us some valuable points, and he can keep his man well in hand when it comes to defensive work. We don't expect Van to be back next year, but he leaves a great athletic record behind him.

MORTON LONG—Here's another chap who can give a nice exhibition of guarding when he's called upon to spell off one of the regular defenders. "Shorty" is a real hard worker, and he certainly sticks to his man. We're sorry to say that he'll probably be saying good-bye to us in June. Here's hoping you get at least one championship medal before then. "Shorty"

You readers would probably like to know who got the points on our senior team. Well, here are the individual totals, up to the end of the regular schedule: Sherman, 70; Hogan, 55; De Rush, 37; McClymont (B.), 14; Clarkson, 9; McClymont (N.), 6; Lewis, 6; Pepper, 4; Long, 2.

Well, I've told you everything, so this finishes my job as sports editor, I guess. So long, everybody.

Joe Burns



The "o's" in "monotonous" are monotonous.
The final "e" in "obsolete" is obsolete.
There are an odd number of letters in "odd";
as even number in "even".
"Easy" is hard for a foreigner to pronounce;
"hard" is easy.
The first syllable in "accented" is accented;
unaccented is "unaccented".
The initial letter in "extra" is extra.
There are no "i's" in "eyes", but there are "e's"
in "ice" and "o's" in "owes".
There are four syllables in "one syllable".
There is only one vowel in "two", but there are
two in "one".
One of the "t's" was taken off of "usefull" be-
cause it wasn't useful.
"Big" is littler than "little"; "larger" is smaller
than "smaller".
There is only one "n" in "one", but there are
two in "nothing".
There is no "r" in a "cave", but there is in a
"restaurant".
There is a "b" in "butter", but not in
"butterment".
They use an unusual number of "u's" in "un-
usual".
There are four letters in "four".
All the vowels are unquestionably found in
unquestionably.
Some people have a spell when anyone spells
spell with one "l".—Michigan Gargoyle.

Th

My Darling Peggy—
I met you
last night
and you never
came! I'll
meet you
again to-night,
whether you
come or
whether you
stop away.
If I'm there
first, I'll
write my name
on the gate
to tell you
of it, and
if it's you
that's first,
why, rub it
out, darling,
and so one
will be the
wiser. I'll
never fail
to be at
the trying
place, Peggy,
for, faith,
I cannot
keep away
from the spot
where you
are, whether
you're here
or whether
you're not.

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Wise and Otherwise



Word Study

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spell with one "l".—Michigan Gargoyle.

The Irishman's Letter

My Darling Peggy—

I met you last night and you never came! I'll
meet you again to-night, whether you come or
whether you stop away. If I'm there first, I'll
write my name on the gate to tell you of it, and
if it's you that's first, why, rub it out, darling, and
so one will be the wiser. I'll never fail to be at
the trying place, Peggy, for, faith, I cannot keep
away from the spot where you are, whether you're
here or whether you're not.

Your own Mike

Well Well

Those of us who have occasion now and then
to spend the night on a sleeper might well bear in
mind in engaging a berth on the Pullman, that the
hire of the lower is higher than the hire of the
higher. Most people choose to hire the lower in
spite of the fact that the hire is higher because when
you hire a higher, you have to get up when you go
to bed and down when you get up. The hire of
the upper is lower than the hire of the lower be-
cause it is higher and, as a consequence, if you de-
cide to hire the lower in the car and the hire of the
lower being higher than the hire of the higher, you
will also be lower in purse.
After giving this careful thought, you will un-
doubtedly be sufficiently exhausted to sleep well
sitting up in an ordinary carriage and so save
money.

Stagger It

Esau Wood sawed wood. Esau Wood would
saw wood. All the wood Esau Wood saw Esau
would saw. In other words, all the wood Esau
saw to saw Esau sought to saw. Oh, the wood
Wood would saw. And, oh, the wood-saw with
which Wood would saw wood! But one day Wood's
wood-saw would saw no wood, and thus the wood
Wood sawed was not the wood Wood would saw if
Wood's wood-saw would saw wood. Now, Wood
would saw wood with a wood-saw that would
saw wood, so Esau sought a saw that would saw
wood. One day Esau saw a saw saw wood as no
other wood-saw Wood saw would saw wood. In
fact, of all the wood-saws Wood ever saw saw
wood, Wood never saw a wood-saw that would
saw wood as the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood,
and I never saw a wood-saw that would saw as
the wood-saw Wood saw would saw until I saw
Esau Wood saw wood with the wood-saw Wood
saw saw wood. Now, Wood saws wood with
the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood.

Jokes

Maynard Totten's first school report, which was
promising, read—"Trying".

The second report raised his parents' hopes by
stating—"Still trying".

The next report however, dashed all hopes to
the ground. It read—"Still very trying".

Another good use for the zipper fastener would
be on string beans.

Five Minute Interviews

QUESTIONS:

1. What do you want to do when you leave school?
2. Who is your hero or heroine?
3. What is your favourite book?
4. What is your favourite sport?
5. What did you do last summer?

MAMIE THOMSON—

1. It's a deep, dark secret.
2. Mr. Ball, of course!
3. Vingt Mille Lieux sous les mers.
4. Skating.
5. Took a poke at a business career.

ART DURRANT—

1. "Be a minister to the heathens."
2. Betty Co-Ed.
3. The Specialist.
4. Missing pedestrians.
5. Drove a tractor (Fordson).

JEAN REID—

1. Be a millionairess.
2. Lew Ayres.
3. The Shiek (I haven't read it).
4. Sleeping.
5. Swim, swim, swim.

NEIL McCLYMONT—

1. See America first.
2. Lois Bennett.
3. Children's Verses.
4. Pitching horseshoes.
5. Pitched hay.

LEILA DUDLEY—

1. Be a gym teacher if I get the cash.
2. Conrad Naegele.
3. Webster's Dictionary.
4. Chasing street cars.
5. Loafed.

DICK BAIN—

1. Retire.
2. Bill Sansburn.
3. None.
4. Arguing.
5. Learned to play bridge and other things.

ETHEL RIGGS—

1. Be a pauper and a school marm.
2. Stan Laurel and Oliver Hardy.
3. Merchant and Chant's Version of Mechanics.
4. Falling asleep in school.
5. (Swam + danced)²

Page Sixty-eight

RONALD HOGAN—

1. Go to Western and try to improve the steen car situation.
2. Greta Garbo.
3. Calgary Eye-Opener.
4. Table ping-pong.
5. Played tennis and golf.

GRETCHEN LENOX—

1. Be a goop. (See library for definition.)
2. Henry Burbig.
3. Eaton's catalogue.
4. Tiddly-winks.
5. Ummm—?

STAN VENNING—

1. Join the Navy and see the World.
2. Herman (Bohe) Ruth.
3. Over the Hills and Far Away.
4. Bridge and more bridge.
5. Slaved at Trus. Con. Athletic Club.

MARGOT GOODRICH—

1. Be an international lawyer and banker.
2. John Sebastian Bach.
3. Rudyard Kipling's "Jungle Book."
4. Canoe paddling.
5. Read with mother and took long walks in the Vermont woods.

BILL BRYCE—

1. Become a journalist.
2. I'm too modest.
3. Sport Story Magazine.
4. Track.
5. I was a sailor.

FUZZY KEANE—

1. Be a journalist.
2. Lew Ayres.
3. Glitter.
4. Tiddly-winks.
5. Played ping-pong.

ADOLPH LAMERS—

1. Own a prosperous haberdashery store catering to college clad lads.
2. The girls who can dance on the floor and not on your feet.
 3. "A Man, a Maid" by Willux Love!
 4. Playing "Old Maid" with the basketball team after a big game.
 5. Fished and fished and fished some more, but they wouldn't catch on to my line.

(Continued on Page 81)

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Swimming

Our boys' and girls' swimming teams under the capable direction of Mr. Philp, Roy Aytoun, Miss Cooney and Harriet Collette have made great progress and much is expected of them in the B. C. S. S. A. meet to be held at Kennedy C. I. on March 16.

On February 1st, 1930 the Walkerville Girls' Swimming Team took second place in the Border Cities Meet. This year with practically the same team the Girls should make a strong bid for first place. More strength to your bow, girl swimmers.

The Senior girl swimmers and divers are Betty Brown, Betty Garrick, Joan Hickman, Pat Lamers, and Flora Breese. Betty Quail, Valerie McWilliams, Ruth Aylesworth, Helen Todd and Jean Fredenburg make up the Junior team.

Our Junior boys' team consists of Don McDonald, Jim Cody, Jack Quail, Jack Brown and Donald Lowry. The Senior swimmers are Roy Aytoun, and John Corlett.

Page Sixty-nine

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Form III B

(Continued from Page Forty-three)

think I was doing in the middle of the road. Practicing for the Walkerville signalling corps!!!

8.50—Help came with the ashman who was rattling happily along at the moment.

8.58—The welcoming door—and clearing the three flights of stairs, two steps at a time.

8.60—Very disbelieved, with one foot inside the classroom! Well, well—if I didn't fool Mr. Swanson!

9.02—Marching down the hall—with the one book, the first one I grabbed—a dictionary! Oh, well!

9.03-9.05—Sleep.

9.06—Yawned.

9.06-9.20—Listened patiently while Mr. Swanson attempted some musical notes in Physics.

9.20-9.25—Nothing much.

9.26-9.42—Physics—just Physics—(and sleep).

9.41—Chemistry experiment. Some hungry acid ate a portion of my dress. Everyone, including the teacher snickered enjoyably. Hmmm!!!

9.50—Made hydrogen sulphide in a crock. All were found semi-consciously leaning out of the third floor lab windows.

10.00—For several minutes, quarrelled over three broken test tubes.

10.10-10.20—In the room once more. Gazing in the desk for old notes and searching through crumpled gum wrappers there.

10.20-11.05—Ah—a spare! Tore around the halls, and making sure each and every teacher and janitor were industriously working, sauntered at last into the study room.

11.30—Study teacher still explaining how many squirrels a mother cat would care for in terms of "X".

11.45—The last morning gong and lunch. Going home.

Intermission.

1.15—Going to school.

1.20—Stopped in at Appleby's to finish my lunch, and hear Betty's talk of the night before.

4.00—Four spaces existed. Only three more detentions.

6.00—Home—and an easy chair—listening to Amos 'n' Andy.

—Marianne Wilson

Form Reporter—Verlyn Saylor

Page Seventy

Field Day

(Continued from Page 64)

crowned this year and many new outstanding athletes were uncovered.

SENIOR GIRLS' EVENTS

100 Yards—Leila Dudley, Mary Begby, Audrey Lavallee.

Baseball Throw—Mary Begby, 162' 7"; Jean Reid 162'; Ada Vaughan 138'.

Shot Putt—Francis Clinton 26' 5"; Audrey Lavallee 26' 1"; Mary Begby 24' 7".

Running High Jump—Francis Clinton 4' 4"; Catherine Hussey 4'; Irene Perlie 3' 9".

Broad Jump—Leila Dudley 14' 13"; Francis Clinton 14'; Audrey Lavallee 13' 8".

Walking Race—Leila Dudley.

Basketball Throw—Jean Reid 68' 9"; Leila Dudley 66'; Phyllis Keane 62'.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS' EVENTS

Champion—Margaret Drowsky.

Runner-up—Marjorie Wilson.

100 Yards—E. Dixon, (1); M. Wilson, (2); B. MacDonald, (3).

Running Broad Jump—I. Anderson 13' 9"; M. Drowsky, 13' 6"; B. Appleby, 12' 10".

Running High Jump—B. Appleby 4' 1"; M. Drowsky 4'; M. Critchton 4'.

Basketball Throw—M. Drowsky 64'; M. Wilson 61 1/2'; Betty Godfrey 56 1/2'.

Shot Putt—June Pollard 23' 10 1/4"; M. Drowsky 23' 8 1/4"; J. Barron 22' 7".

Baseball Throw—M. Drowsky, 154' 9"; M. Wilson 145' 5"; E. Young, 144'.

Walking Race—Ruth Aylesworth, Jane Walker, Ina Carthew.

JUNIOR GIRLS EVENT

75 Yards—(1) Margaret Corner, 10 3/5; (2) Isabel Barron; (3) Mona Bridson.

Running Broad Jump—Margaret Corner 13'; Isabel Barron 12' 9"; Eileen Patten 12' 7".

Running High Jump—Eileen Patten 3' 11"; Margaret Corner 3' 10"; Mona Bridson, 3' 9".

Baseball Throw—Valorie McWilliams 59' 3"; Betty Trail 57'; Catherine Keoutzen 56' 3".

Shot Putt—Valorie McWilliams 29' 8"; Betty Trail 29' 4 1/2"; Esther Shapero 29' 3 1/2".

Baseball Throw—Nellie Hermenuck 128'; Valorie McWilliams 124' 5"; Evelyn Mitchell 117'.

Walking Race—Isabel Barron.

(Continued on Page 76)

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Walkerville

IVC

"Say, Sambo, why done you all keep your chickens locked up dat way? Are you afraid dey wouldn't come back home?"

Sambo—"No, sah, but I's afraid dey might go home."

Janisse—"Say, Art, I haven't been able to sleep these last few nights."

Durrant—"How's that?"

Janisse—"There's been a cat on our back fence that howls from midnight on, but I fixed him all right. I cut off his tail."

Durrant—"Why, I never heard of stopping a cat's music by cutting off its tail."

Janisse—"Well, I cut this one's off up to its neck."

Mr. Swanson—"What are the constituents of quartz?"

Dewey—"Pints."

Teacher—"As we walk outdoors on a cold winter's morning and look about us, what do we see on every hand?"

Creed—"Gloves."

Benton (after moon)—"What's the matter, Bob? You look mournful."

Elwin—"That's what is the matter, I'm more'n full."

Lillian C.—"What makes that cop so fat?"

Lillian M.—"Probably too much traffic jam."

"They say Pete was quite calm and collected after his accident this morning."

"Yes, quite calm, but he's never been collected."

It was along a beautiful stretch of highway and the telephone line along the way was in the hands of repair men. She was driving and cooing when all of a sudden she spied the men climbing the poles.

"Elmer, just look at those fools," she exclaimed. "Do they think I never drove a car before?"

Bob—"Watsamatter, rheumatism?"

Bert—"No, I bought a pair 'penders in Scotland and they won't give."

IVC AS YOU KNOW THEM

Frog—Margaret Orem.

Snipper—Lillian Menard.

Jackie—Irene Anderson.

Frenchie—Marceline Peltier.

Studios—Ruth Best.

Le Petit Chose—John MacArthur.

Our Admirable Admiral—Admiral Dewey.

Page Seventy-two

Yeah Walkerville!—Mr. William Bryce.

Our Shick—Adolph Lamers.

Th—Th—Joe De Rush.

Dramatis Personae—Miss McLaren.

Mother—Who taught you that wicked word?

Ernest E. Creed—Santa Claus.

Mother—Santa Claus?

Ernest—Yes, when he stumbled over my bed on Christmas morning.

IMMIGRATIONAL

"You want to visit the American side?"

"Yes."

"Then you must see the immigration officer."

"But I am not an immigrant; see, I do not eat garlic, I wear no shawl, my hair is parted and I smoke nothing but Winchesters. My only drink is—"

"Hush! Don't talk so much. Go and see the immigration officer."

"Where is he?"

"You see that line of people two deep and a quarter of a mile long?"

"Yes, is it a parade, or a line up for some show?"

"Nonsense, at the other end you will find the officer."

"Is he giving something away?"

"Run along, child, before I run you in."

"How do you do, Immigration Officer? I am glad to find you at last. I have waited an hour and a half in line just to see you. Are you not flattered?"

"What's your name?"

"Same as my father's, only reversed."

"What do you do for a living?"

"Don't do anything but sleep during school."

"Hmm—you look like a foreigner. Why are you going to the States?"

"Please, Mr. Officer of Immigration, it is nothing. I am only taking a bottle of rye to my cousin in Detroit and bringing back a couple of cartons of cigarettes."

"Awright. You're sure you're not a Socialist?"

"Nooo! I don't care for society."

"That's good. Now what's your mother's name?"

"Maria Elizabetha Agnes Spetzheimer."

"Hmm—sounds Scotch to me. What's the colour of your hair? The shape of your head? Size of your feet? Height of your ambition? Have you got any brothers, sisters, cats or dogs?"

"Oh, yes, I like animals. We have a dog and a chicken. The dog lays by the radiator and the chicken lays eggs."

"Wait! Not so fast. When you came in here you said your hair was brown. Look at it in this mirror."

"Good heavens, Officer! It is as I feared. It has turned grey!!!"

—Margaret Orem.

Diamo

47

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Limericks

There was a young boy named Creed,
Who thought that all he did need,
Was to conquer old Troy,
And become a great boy,
That funny young person named Creed.
Muriel Dawson IV C

Another young girl named Marcel
Did always in French excel.
She would ave lead the class,
That pretty young lass,
With seventy marks for Marcel'.
Muriel Dawson IV C

There is a young lady named Green,
The shyest wee maid ever seen,
When she gave her first talk,
Her knees they did rock,
On a desk for support she did lean.
Margot Goodrich II A

There was a young lady named Duck;
All day she would chuckle and chuck
With a lady insane
Whose first name was Jane,
And was moved to the front. Oh, such luck!
Isabel Barron II A

There was a young lady named Carr,
Her books she did draw on and mar;
And she laughed hard, mind you,
With that young person, Carthew,
She was moved to the front pretty far.
Isabel Barron II A

There is a young maid quite a saint,
Who would never deign to say "ain't,"
When we ask her to say:
"Was there homework last day?"
She gives the right page and we faint.
J. B. to Kathleen Stetchy III A

There is a young man (oh! so sweet!)
He is always remarkably neat,
When he gives the call
The girls simply fall.
Oh! Yeh! Over his feet!
J. B. to Benjamin Brudner

There is a young man sweet of face,
He has a foot like a mace,
He puts tacks so sweet
On everyone's seat,
And roars when they leap into space.
J. B. to Richard Lovelace Johnston

Page Seventy-four

There was a young lady called Jean,
The most boisterous imp ever seen,
She laughed and did play
The whole of the day,
The despair of her teachers, this Jean!
Winnie Joliffe

There are two young ladies called Winnie,
The one is so tall and so skinny!
The other is squat!
The contrast is hot
Between one and the other Miss Winnie!
Margot Goodrich

"Hello, Mr. Frizzle—you there?
I want you to send up my hair—"
But the operator just then
Rang in once again,
And Miss Baldhead was left in despair.
J. G. C. IE

There was an old man from Cologne,
Who sat all day and did groan.
The doc' said his ills
Would be cured with his pills,
Now there's one less in Cologne.
Muriel Dawson

There is a younger man in IV B,
Who is light-headed and frivolous with glee,
He's the teacher's despair
But what does he care?
He's enjoying himself here, you see.
Gretchen Lenox to Bob Van Wagner

A merry girl is our Jean Reid,
She never frowns unless there's need,
In spite of lessons, work, and strife,
She leads a very joyous life,
And with a smile performs each deed.
Anon.

A boisterous maid is Ethel Riggs,
Her favourite sport is dancing jigs,
She never steps upon your toes,
Nor causes other untold woes,
Such as Maggie causes Jiggs.
Anon.

A silent man is "Shorty" Long,
With fearless eye and muscles strong,
If ere you meet him on the street,
You'll know him by his "tiny" feet,
Such feet as those you'll ne'er guess wrong.
Anon.

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Kingston, Ontario

Ninetieth Session

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MEDICINE—Courses leading to the degrees of M.D., C.M., and to the Diploma of Public Health.

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For a calendar of the Faculty in which you are interested and for information about Matriculation Scholarships, write to the Registrar.

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Every remedy offered by us is a good remedy, but in all cases of sickness, it is best to see your doctor first and, where individual treatment is prescribed bring the prescriptions to us for careful and correct filling.

However, for minor ills, aches and pains, our drug store is the safest and best place to buy reliable remedies.

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Field Day

(Continued from Page 70)

JUVENILE GIRLS EVENTS

75 Yards—Margaret Jones; Bernice Seakey; Margaret Gowdy.
 Running Broad Jump—Sylvia Stokes 12' 11"; Mabel Barre 12'; Margaret Jones 11' 11".
 Running High Jump—B. Seakey 3' 10"; Janet Suttle 3' 9"; Sylvia Stokes 3' 8".
 Basketball Throw—Florence Brockelback 50'; Catherine Barber 48' 6"; Annie Holding 45' 6".
 Shot Putt—Sylvia Stokes 24' 2"; Annie Holding 22' 1"; Mabel Gillespie 20' 10".
 Walking Race—A. Holding, Catherine Barber, Marjorie Barron.

INTERMEDIATE CHAMPION

Margaret Drowsky—We are all proud of Margaret's athletic record and extend our most sincere congratulations. We hope that Margaret will add even more medals to her present store.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONS

Margaret Corner and Valerie McWilliams, tied for the junior girl championship title of Walkerville Collegiate Institute on Field day. We want to congratulate both these girls and extend our heartiest wishes for a bright and successful future.

JUVENILE CHAMPION

Sylvia Stokes—Sylvia is the juvenile girl champion of the Walkerville Collegiate Institute field day. Sylvia is a first form girl and so far has shown great skill in the different events. She has several years to spend at the collegiate and we are sure that there is much success in store for her—
LEILA DUDLEY.

Golf

Unfortunately the day of the B.C.S.S.A. golf championship was an off-day for Walkerville's golfers, while Tech in particular were at the top of their form.

The result was that on that fine October day our boys went down to defeat. Sad to relate, our boys finished last among the five schools which were represented. There was only one team this year, and the members of that team were Bill Wyatt, who shot an 89; Harold Keane, with a 91; Bill Kester, with a 93, and Neil McClymont, with 112 for the eighteen holes.

That gave us an aggregate of 386, while Tech's winning team had a total of 350. Tech and our own school have now won the fine trophy twice each, and it becomes the permanent possession of the team winning it three times. Let's see you step out next year, ye Walkerville golf bugs.

Page Seventy-six

Girls' Basketball

(Continued from Page 64)

February 27, Patterson vs. Walkerville at Walkerville.

The team felt quite blue at the beginning of the game because Joe Bennett was not able to play. Three forwards went in who had confidence in themselves. At half time Patterson was ahead. Mamie McKay had a chance to show her colour in this game and she gained many points for Walkerville. The score was 24 to 19 at the end of the game in Walkerville's favour.

PERSONNEL

Jean Burt—The team owes a great deal of its success to Jean who fills the players at every game with oranges and helps to wipe the perspiration from their brows with the cool refreshing sponge. Jean has been very faithful as student manager for the last two years and it will be very unfortunate for next year's team to have to go on without her.

Joe Bennett—Joe shoots quickly and accurately. She has one more year with us and we are glad of it.

Phyllis "Fozzy" Keane—Phyllis proves herself to be as steady a player in basketball as she is in tennis. We can almost be sure of a basket when Phyllis gets the chance to shoot.

Ada Vaughn—Ada is a very speedy player. Although Ada is handicapped by her height she is always in the right position to receive the ball at the right time.

Audrey Lavallee—Audrey is improving from year to year. Her playing this year on the defense against Kennedy will long be remembered.

Mamie Thomson—Although Mamie is handicapped by her height she makes the opposing forwards hustle to make any points. She has shown her excellent playing for the two previous years and is starting in even better this year.

Catherine Hussy—Catherine is a fast player and her way of playing combination stands out in every game. Catherine certainly believes in team play.

Francis Clinton—Francis is a very speedy player. The ball never gets by her long arms which she uses to the best advantage.

Jean Reid—Jean is a good defense being both fast and tall. Her excellent playing is outstanding throughout every game.

Marion Bernhardt—Marion is improving from year to year and makes a very fine defense. Marion's playing was especially outstanding in the victorious game against Kennedy of this season.

Besides those mentioned above there are several who were accorded enviable distinction in such players as Mary Begby, Mamie McKay and Jean Barron.

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Walkerville and East Windsor

The Adaptability of Radio

There seems to be no end to the ductability of radio to adapt itself to any environment or circumstance in industry. By remote control, through the medium of radio, with no connection between the conjugates of the experiment, other than the vast and infinite ether, marvelous miracles have been performed.

A device which promises to take great strides in developing the future comforts of man was demonstrated recently by the General Electric Laboratory. A glass full of popcorn was heated by the medium of radio until it became a crackling and bursting mass of those relishing kernels. The whole experiment was completed in two minutes and, to show that there was no external heat present, two glasses full of ice water were placed beside the glass of corn. The apparatus which executed the experiment was simple. In each of the glasses of ice water there was an electric wire. Short radio waves passed between the wires and thus through the corn, inducing electric currents into it, which heated it internally. These two wires were connected to a radio "artificial lever machine."

Recently in St. Louis a street car was operated from the distance by a man with a small radio transmitter in his hand.

Perhaps a more far-fetched adaption of radio was recently demonstrated—that of milking a cow by the medium of radio waves.

Radio now is said to be literally the right arm of the lighthouse. It has been estimated that during the past year it has saved more than forty ships on the Great Lakes. The radio compass has taken most of the danger out of navigation. This invaluable compass includes a loop antennae over the ship's pilot house with axis extending downward

and carrying sight wires over a compass in the radio room. The loop is connected to a radio receiver and can be revolved by the observer swinging the sight wires over the compass. After picking up the station, the observer turns the loop and notes the varying strength of the signals until a point is reached where they are lost entirely, or nearly so. At this point the loop on top of the Captain's cabin is perpendicular to a line connecting the ship and the station heard, and the sight wires are in the position which points directly to the station. By referring to the compass beneath the wires, the observer is able thus to get his direction from the station. If there is another station in the same proximity, he received signals from it, goes through the same procedure, and marks on a map lines from each of these stations, in the direction which the compass showed them to be. Where they intersect is his exact location.

Another step recently taken by radio in her Seven League Boots is in issuing papers on board ship, by wireless which included not only reading matter, but cartoons and photographs as well. Recently a liner, in mid-ocean published an eight page newspaper which was complete in every respect. The apparatus responsible for this recent radio achievement is very simple, the receiving end consists of a mechanism known as a vapor receiver which consists of an ink unit using liquid ink vaporized by a blast of air. The vapor is projected by means of a small glass nozzle, held one-half of an inch from a cylinder of paper. The ink shoots directly against the paper, recording the directions of the radio signals, which accomplishes the outlines and shading the same as the original.

—Charles V. Gordon IV A

The Rocket Plane

The Rocket Ship is the aeroplane of the future. Because of its adaptability to high speeds it promises to provide rapid locomotion in the years to come.

The modern engine-propelled aeroplane is very efficient up to a certain speed, but after this it becomes almost useless. The main objection to the internal combustion aeroplane in high speeds is that, when traveling at a speed greater than five hundred miles an hour, it is liable to become so heated by the friction of the atmosphere as to actually melt in the air. To overcome this friction, the plane must seek the upper strata where the air is very rarefied. But if the future speed planes must seek the upper air levels, they present other problems.

Page Seventy-eight

Ordinary machines lose speed as they climb because their propellor is not able to grip the thin air. Also the planes would need extra strong superchargers to feed oxygen to the engine and a heating device to keep it warm in the upper regions.

But all of these problems can be solved easily by the rocket form of propulsion. Of course the passengers in the rocket plane would have to ride in sealed cabins in which the air pressure, temperature and amount of oxygen would be automatically maintained at normal.

Through experiment and calculations, unheard of speeds can be reached by this means.

—Charles Gordon, IV A

Music Exam
to play first?
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

For sale a
by a lady
mahogany cab
Music Exam
Candidate:

Form 1 E

PETITE VALSE

Music Examiner: "What piece would you like to play first?"

Candidate: "I think, 'Peter's Valise'."

SOUNDS QUEER

For sale, a high powered coupe and fine radio by a lady going south in blue upholstery and mahogany cabinet.

Man (to neighbour): "I wish you would sell that dog. Yesterday my daughter had to stop her singing lesson because your dog was whining all the time."

Neighbour: "I'm sorry, but your daughter started it."

Mrs. Gidgit: "What's that noise I hear down in the library?"

Mr. Fidget: "Must be history repeating itself. Go to sleep."

First Savage: "What makes our great king so full of laughter?"

Second Savage: "He must have swallowed the missionary's funny bone."

Mrs. Burke (sitting up in bed): "Barney, did yer put out the cat?"

Mr. Burke: "O' did."

Mrs. Burke: "O' don't belave you."

Mr. Burke: "Well, if yez think o' m a liar, git up and put 'er out yerself."

Lawyer: "How is it that you have waited three years before suing this man Jones for calling you a rhinoceros?"

Client: "Because I never saw one of the beasts until yesterday at the zoo."

Sonny: "Aw, paw, I don't want to study arithmetic."

Pop: "What! A son of mine grow up and not be able to figure up football scores and batting averages? Never!"

"Do you really love me?" she wrote.

"Refer to my last letter," he promptly replied, "you will find that I love you devoutly on page one; madly on page two, and passionately on pages three and four."

"Was your daughter's musical education a profitable venture?"

"You bet. I bought the houses on either side of us at half their value."

—Form Reporter—Graham Campbell

Form 1 F

INTRODUCTION TO I-F

Hello, everyone. I guess you've already heard of us, if not met us. You see we represent the brainy ones of last year's first forms. Well, now let's begin. First meet Mr. Klinck, he's the one wielding the much dreaded Black Book. However, he really is a good sport. Now the boy over there by the window, with the innocent look on his face is Carl Arnold. Wonder what he's done now?

That girl to your right? Well, that's Florence McKay. What's she doing? Fixing her hair as usual.

The short boy at the front of the middle aisle who appears to be working, is Burrows Sparling.

The girl shooting paper at him is Edna Slose. They are the shortest ones in the room. Aren't they a cute little pair?

That's Bob Petch over there—our mathematical wizard. However, you don't need to think that he devotes all his time to Algebra. Oh no, Lodjin Nowitsky, is the boy with the untamed hair. We presume it is supposed to indicate his artistic tendencies.

The girl taking a last minute look at her Latin is Agnes Williams. She has the habit of bringing a bag of bacon or a box of alarm clocks for lunch.

The girl in front of her is Kartharine MacLintosh. She followed the rule of, "Laugh and grow thin."

Well I thought you would ask who the two girls that are laughing are. Most everyone does. They are Adelaide Brown and Mary Lawly. Both are good basket-ball players.

The two boys fighting over the ruler are Tom Rogers and Ross Carr. That's their indoor sport.

The boy sitting in front of Walter Horen is Louis Sabo. He's a new addition to the class.

Well our time is up, so if you will call around another day, we'll introduce the rest of I-F.

Thank you for looking so interested.

Can you imagine?—

Mary Lawly casting down her eyes and blushing when Edward smiles at her?

Innes J. as chief keeper of a harem?

Bob Petch not teasing some girl?

Florence McKay speaking in a slow drawing voice?

Ross Carr making 100% in Latin?

Emil Pawluk never late?

Burrows Sparling as Chief Wahwahmama, a savage head hunter?

Mr. Klinck without his Black Book?

—W. and M.

Page Seventy-nine



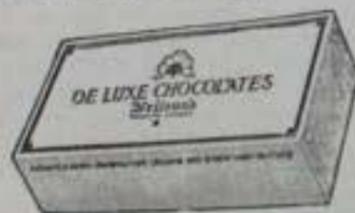
Sugar.....

was brought to Europe by the Arabs

SUGAR came probably originated in India or eastern tropical Asia where it had been cultivated from great antiquity. It was brought Westward and introduced to Egypt, Sicily and later to Spain, probably in the 8th century, by the Arabs who also preserved the arts of medicine, mathematics, astronomy, etc., for us after the downfall of the Roman Empire.

Don Enrique, Infante of Portugal, surnamed the Navigator (1394-1460) introduced the sugar cane in the Madeira Islands. It was taken to the Canary Islands in 1503, thence spread to Brazil and Hayti early in the 16th century and from there to Central America.

The purest and finest cane sugar, only, is used in making Neilson's Chocolates. Nuts, the pick of the crops in Spain and other countries, luscious raisins from Australia, oranges from California, oranges and lemons from Sicily and other sunny lands, cherries from Italy, pineapples from Hawaii—everything good is brought to us to choose from. Using the skill of a lifetime, our own experts put all these delightful things into Neilson's Chocolates—which come to you in many delightful assortments from 60c. per pound and up.



Neilson's Chocolates

1. Go home.
2. Cleopatra's kid sister.
3. Count Screwloose from Tooloose.
4. Eating.
5. The Detroit girls are marvellous.

1. A designer.
2. Rear Admiral Byrd.
3. The Latin Grammar.
4. Golf.
5. Enjoyed myself at camp.

1. Lady of leisure.
2. Prince of Wales.
3. Seats of the Mighty.
4. Golf.
5. Roughed it at camp.

1. Marry a millionaire.
2. Egbert Smear.
3. Alice in Wonderland.
4. Soccer.
5. Slept.

1. Show the world some modern art.
2. Football Freddie.
3. Well, that depends on the weather.
4. Hunting—just hunting.
5. The usual thing? ? ?

BLUE AND WHITE

5 Minute Interviews

(Continued from Page 68)

HOWARD PEPPER—

1. Go home.
2. Cleopatra's kid sister.
3. Count Screwloose from Tooloose.
4. Eating.
5. The Detroit girls are marvellous.

JOAN FERRIS—

1. A designer.
2. Rear Admiral Byrd.
3. The Latin Grammar.
4. Golf.
5. Enjoyed myself at camp.

LORRAINE SCOTT—

1. Teach kindergarten.
2. John Boles.
3. The Sea Hawk.
4. Dancing.
5. Got dumped into the rapids.

JOHN JACKSON—

1. Be a flag pole sister.
2. "Ruffie" Clarkoon.
3. Latin Grammar.
4. Tennis.
5. Ate, and slept and breathed occasionally.



GAIL FERRIS—

1. Lady of leisure.
2. Prince of Wales.
3. Seats of the Mighty.
4. Golf.
5. Roughed it at camp.

OLIVE ELLEY—

1. Marry a millionaire.
2. Egbert Smear.
3. Alice in Wonderland.
4. Soccer.
5. Slept.

MARIANNE WILSON—

1. Show the world some modern art.
2. Football Freddie.
3. Well, that depends on the weather.
4. Hunting—just hunting.
5. The usual thing? ? ?

MARGARET SANBURN—

1. Be a nurse.
2. Lord Willingdon.
3. Pathfinders of the West.
4. Badminton.
5. Studied Latin.

"SHORTY" LONG—

1. Fly.
2. Anybody who flies.
3. Those Who Have Flown Before Us.
4. Flying.
5. Flew.

BROCK ANDREWS—

1. Be a "bouncer."
2. Miss Cooney.
3. How to Grow Onions.
4. Getting adds.
5. Dug ditches.

—M.A.H. and Fred Krailo

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