

# High

PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL



# Light

## Joanna Crickmore Fatally Injured



### To the Friends and Fellow-Students of Joanna Crickmore

Joanna died last Friday night just before midnight as the result of an automobile accident on Centre Road earlier in the evening. We are all shocked and stunned at this unhappy news. Yet, despite the loneliness and pain which her loss causes all of us who knew her, it is her mother's wish and hope that we carry in our hearts and in our minds, not our own grief, but Joanna's joyousness. Her mother wants us to know that she was extremely happy among her friends here in the High School and that everyone was very lovely to her, both girls and boys. She seemed to have won something she had been striving for, making friends and being appreciated as a friend. She felt what she called an "esprit de corps" growing in

the school to which she wanted very much to contribute. She enjoyed everything, her school work, her fellow-students, her teachers and her friends in the Hi-Y Club with whom she was going to spend the evening the night she died. She was particularly happy that night, her mother said, and she died in the high tide of that happiness without awareness of pain or distress. Under no circumstances, her mother urges, is anyone to feel blame or responsibility for things done or not done. The pattern of life is not shaped by anyone of us.

Let us try to remember that above all, Jo was a person who was vitally alive. She has sped across our sky like a happy cloud on a summer's day. She would not have you grieve but rather she would beckon you smilingly into the adventurous and challenging future which she always met and will continue to meet with courage and high spirit.

—A Friend.

Joanna was born in Clarkson. She attended the Clarkson S. S. No. 6 public school and came to P.C.H.S. in 1942. Jo always showed an interest in all the school activities, and helped in any way she could to make the affairs successful.

The school would like to express its deepest sympathy to Joanna's family, and would like them to know that her memory will always be cherished by her friends.

## AT HOME DANCE

It so happens that in years past some very successful At Home Dances have been arranged and presented. Our present At Home is rapidly approaching, and indeed promises to be very entertaining. However, the one factor which as yet endangers its success is the lack of enthusiasm behind it. We would like to see more tickets bought. The price is only \$1.50 a couple and free refreshments will be provided, besides the fact that the music will be ideal. The time is from nine to one, Friday, February 16, at the school and we guarantee that no one will leave the school dissatisfied.

—Your Council.

### \*T.A.C. IS CENTRE OF HIGH ACTIVITY

(By David Hendrick)

Under the leadership of local girls things have really been happening in the newly-formed T.A.C.

On Monday, January 1, a New Year's Dance was held at Tac House. Despite a stormy night, the dance was well-attended, and proved a great success, no doubt because of the abundance of mistletoe.

The next gathering of the 'teen-agers, on January 5, took the form of a sleighing party. The weather, near the zero mark, failed to discourage thirty-two of the crowd. After an hour and a half of sleighing, all went to Tac House, where refreshments and a short dance ended the party.

The evening of January 20, the Tacs went to the Mississauga Golf Club on a toboggan party. When sufficiently bruised, the gang

### HIGH NEWS HITS PORT CREDIT

The Canadian High News, the "Student Weekly," was sold for the first time at Port Credit High School on February 2, and once again on the ninth. We have wanted the High News out here for some time, and are very glad that it has finally arrived.

However, everything good in this world has to be earned, so, we will have to keep up a flow of news for the paper. This was one of the stipulations made by the School Board when it consented to the sale of the High News here.

The representative out here is Bob Watson, of Fifth, and he just eats up the news! So let's keep him busy. If you know of anything special — some extra-big party, dance, or general get-together, get in touch with Bob.

gathered at Margot Knox's for box lunches.

(Continued on page 2)

**HIGH - LIGHT**

Published October to May

— by the —

**PORT CREDIT HIGH SCHOOL**

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**THE HI-Y CLUBS**

Those who read the High News of Feb. 2 carefully, noticed that there are nineteen Hi-Y Clubs in Toronto, including those at Jarvis, Lawrence Park, Humberstone and Central Tech. There is a Hi-Y even in Egypt. We should have a Hi-Y Club, or something like it, here in Port Credit. How about it?—Let's get together and talk this idea over now. The splendid guest editorial by Taylor Statten outlines for us the advantages of a local Hi-Y Club.

**STUDENT COUNCIL**

In these modern times, the accent is all on organization and unity, for in unity there is strength. Our school is undergoing a subtle change toward greater student independence — at least, that is what we are working for. But strangely enough, most of us are not willing to accept the responsibility that comes with independence — we are too lazy to help ourselves. Everyone wants the Student Council to do wonderful things for the school, but the form representatives, forgetting that they are the Student Council, don't come to meetings, simply because they can't be bothered. These Council Members, by their

lack of interest and inertia are letting the entire student body down badly. Since Student Council Members are elected, let us think over before we choose—then choose representatives with imagination and foresight as to the future welfare of the entire student body — those representatives who are willing to work and give leadership to their fellow students.

We like to consider ourselves every bit as up-and-coming as the Toronto schools, yet on a close comparison you would find that we don't do so well. How could we, when we waste a golden opportunity such as the Student Council offers?

It would held a great deal if the whole school looked into the matter and made sure that the representatives of the various classes are the best possible and that they get out to every meeting.

**WE'D LIKE TO KNOW**

... Why the gym apparatus is hardly, if ever, used by the school. There is no reason against it that we can see.

... Whether an efficient system of noon-hour refereeing can be set up. It makes a lot of difference to a game.

... Why everyone yells at the referee during a game, especially those who blow whistles. It makes it very hard for the person who is "refeing."

**Tac Is Centre**

(Continued from page 1)

So far the T.A.C has shown more enthusiasm than any other club in the district, largely because of the hard-working girls behind it. I think we all should give them our full support so they can keep up their swell work. Don't you agree?

\*—Teen Ager's Club.

**HI-"Y" CLUBS IN TORONTO**

By Taylor Statten, General Secretary, Toronto Y.M.C.A.

Reports of some surveys made by social workers in the United States give us a dismal picture of what is happening to high school boys and girls at the present time. They indicate an increase in tardiness, truancy, increased fatigue, restlessness and lowered morale; a lack of wholesome recreation, and a kind of immature sophistication on the part of many young people; a lack of respect for personal authority and individual values; excessive and unwise spending of money, increased drinking and gambling; a breakdown of parental guidance and normal home relationships, with growing domestic friction, divorce and weakening of family ties.

A study of conditions in Canada would doubtless reveal a more wholesome picture but we must admit that among certain groups there is a very definite drift toward a lower standard of morality. To offset this I see a movement arising among high school boys which is full of promise. Yesterday I listened to reports given by a dozen Hi-"Y" boys, representing a number of our Toronto high schools and collegiate institutes. In the reports there was evidence of high idealism. These boys appear to be the more influential leaders in sports as well as other school activities. They are thinking deeply about the real issues of life. Within the past week I have listened to discussions by Hi-"Y" boys which reveal serious concern about the problems of human relationship.

Twenty-two of these Hi-"Y" Clubs in the Toronto schools have an enrolment of about five hundred boys. They are banded together to serve the school and community in a way similar to the adult service clubs. Some of their objectives are stated as follows:

To develop leadership and followers; to develop a background for making right choices; to help members develop a method of, and practice in working out problems in group sessions; to develop a sense of responsibility; to give opportunities for self-expression; to find better ways of using leisure time; to promote happy occasions; to develop extra-curricular activities for boys not now in them; to teach one how to be critical—to look at problems; to plan and conduct social affairs which are constructive and a source of wholesome entertainment.

Dr. C. C. Goldring, Superintendent of Toronto Schools, said recently that, in his opinion, Hi-"Y" Clubs were at the top of the list of valuable extra-curricular high school activities. He based this opinion on the following points:—

1. It impresses upon boys the desirability and worth of high **Christian ideals** in life, and the fact that they are fundamental to all successful educational, religious, and social work. Hi-"Y" cultivates in a boy's life a desire to practice high Christian ideals.
2. It gives opportunity for **Community Service** and **School Service**, and to study current community problems.
3. The **fellowship** which results from such groups of boys meeting together, carrying on discussions and working together in a united manner, has a great value.

**THE MISSING BASKET**

Who stole the basket? That's the general question around here these days in the middle of the basketball season. The reason is that Credit hasn't been able to wrap the iron hoop around the ball often enough. This is a case for Sherlock Holmes. Unless Credit can find the ring soon, it will be gone for the season.

The ring was absent in three out of four games: Mimico 22-12; Vaughan 36-15; Runnymede 48-4.

We beat Mimico once, 17-15 just to show it is possible, but it is not a very good league showing. Our only consolation is that we played hard and clean and accepted defeat the right way. The Juniors are in the same boat as the Seniors.

The Senior line-up includes Bob Watson, the captain; Murray Lee, Bill Warfe, Bruce Barr, Dave Bate, Geo. Jackson, Lorne Smith, Charlie Pavanel.

The Juniors include Bill McKetterick, Bob Cunningham, Frank Mirando, Boyd McKee, Jack Davis, Minio Franchetto, Jake Medcalf, and Doug Sinclair.

House League basketball is under way, but so far has come up with some queer things. We are hoping that the brand of noon-hour basketball will improve.

**SENIORS TAKE MIMICO!**

Aha! What have we here? Since the above piece was written, Credit has found the missing basket! Last Friday, they played Mimico at Mimico, and won 30-19. It was just an average game during the first half, with Mimico leading 12-11. But then Credit got hot. In the next half they racked up nineteen points, thanks mainly to Murray Lee. Toward the end, although

**HOCKEY**

The Port Credit Junior B's, a village hockey team, has been going right to town in their league with Markham, Newmarket and Richmond Hill. They have won four out of seven games, having lost their first two games through lack of a place to practise. The team is coached by Ken Trotter, former Detroit Red Wing. Boys from Port Credit connected with the team are: Charlie Pavanel, Lorne Smith, Ernie Duz, Andy Milne, Bond Head, and Roy Sims. Port Credit should top its league, for they play fast, smooth hockey. Their next game is on Monday, February 12.

**JOKES**

Bonds of matrimony: worthless unless the interest is kept up.

Are you worried or single?

And they lived scrappily ever after.

Don't judge other people by yourself.

Mimico fought every minute, Credit ran wild and the outcome became obvious. The refereeing was excellent. Smith, in his usual good form, played the best all round game, while Lee sizzled in the second half. Watson set up innumerable shots.

For Mimico, Woodward and Kerr were best, with 9 and 4 points. Point-getters for the Credit are: Lee 10, Pavanel 8, Smith 6, Watson 4, Warfe 2.

Mimico took the Junior bill (26-14), because of their superior ball-handling and sharp eyes. Bob Cunningham, Bill McKitterick, and Jake Medcalf were in there fighting, but they just couldn't reach the hoop.

**Jumpin' Gyminy**  
—Stinky and Stuffins.

This month we are attempting to bring you up-to-date on all girls' sports activities since fall.

We started off with a bang by playing a few games of baseball until the weather became too cold. Then we made our way to the gym, there to commence volleyball. The teams were formed and immediately began a struggle for the Crests. It proved to be one of the most exciting seasons for volleyball in the school. Both fourth and fifth were well represented by super teams. The games even gained the interest of the boys—and that is quite unusual. But, of course, the best team always comes first — so Fourth won. 10C Commercial was the decisive winner of the junior group.

Another outstanding part of the girls' sports was the cadets. Platoons were formed early in the fall and the officers were assigned. After severe (??) training the cadets took part in the Victory Loan Parade. Everyone made a fine showing. At present the officers are taking the C.O.T.C. so that in

**GRADE 10 VOLLEYBALL**

The girls of 10C were the winners in the Grade X volleyball contest. No team was able to defeat them in even one game. The members of this team received their volleyball crests at the morning assembly, January 16.

The girls on the team are: Betty Garnet, Ninfa Noro, Patricia Ward, Margaret Warfe, Margaret Webster, Catherine Herron, Norma Burton, Helen George, Dorothy Hetherington, Joan Pashak.

the spring they will be able to put you rookies through your paces—when comes the spring (and the mud).

Our annual sports day was held on September 29. Carol Freeman (Jr.); Jane Armstrong (Int.) and Doreen Cox (Sr.) were the winners. Great enthusiasm was shown by those who participated but the day would have been a greater success if there had been more contestants. Let's hope that next year everyone will contribute something to our field day.

The gymn party was divided into two parts this year, Jr. and Sr. Neither were great successes, which proves that a joint party has more life in it. Maybe we could have one again this term.

A special attraction — a ping-pong set, has been added to our equipment. During the fall everyone was given a chance to practice. Now the competition has begun. May the best person win!

The basketball competition should prove as interesting as our volleyball, even more so. Fourth and Fifth are both prepared to put good teams on the floor. The few practice games have shown that the Fifths have a slight edge over the Fourths, but whether they will be able to hold it remains to be seen. Nevertheless, both teams will battle to the end.

There has been no report from Grade II about their teams.

Ye Olde  
Milkshake  
Shoppe  
Credit View  
Dairy

## FAMOUS SAYINGS AROUND P.C.H.S.

Mr. Doupe: "We must have more quietness!"

Mr. Foster: "Now where was I?"

Mrs. Harshaw: "I want your undivided attention."

Miss Collip: "Now the Romans . . ."

Miss James: "Girls, please don't talk so much."

Miss Johnson: "Now class, you must be more precise."

Mr. Munroe: "You've got to have drive to get anywhere in this world."

Miss Cunningham: "Please don't strain yourselves, girls."

Mr. Sniderman: "But that's a woman for you!"

Miss Simms: "Are you cold in the back, girls?"

Nancy McLaren: "May I borrow the ink please?"

Bill Thomson: "Have you seen this snap of a train?"

Marshall Jess: "Yes, David."

Nelson Tilbury: "Ah, fellers."

Bud Evans: "Hold that pose!"

Jim Lynd: "Where's Nancy?"

## QUESTION OF THE WEEK

Why does Bill Trenwith go right through to the garage at Clarkson instead of getting off at his usual stop each night?

What is the strange influence Frances Thompson holds over John Becking to convert him into such a jovial fellow when they have spares together?

If Bill Bleakley were to part his hair on the left and Ted part his on the right, would Phyl know the difference? Are we kidding?

The Skating Carnival at Clarkson on the 3rd was reported quite successful with a large turnout in costume. With music and refreshments, most of those present

# NEWS 'N NONSENSE

(POISONAL)

—Perpetrators-in-chief, Adams and Warren.

The Ski Dance on the 26th came through very well, and was reported a grand success. The regular run of the school dances was interspersed this time with a very interesting film on skiing. The music, supplied by a unit from the Eaton's Student Council, was exceptionally good, and the dance was generally conceded to be one of the best yet.

Port Credit High School, particularly the fifth form Physics and Chemistry classes, are certainly sorry to see that live-wire Bill Schrieber, has left to join His Majesty's Army. Let's hope Bill can cause as much trouble to the Japanazis as he has in the past to some of the school's teachers! Our best wishes are with you, Wilfred.

The influence of the girls' Hollywood swoon-goons on the masculine set was shown the other day in French period when Dave Hendrick, running through the French system of numbers, stated that the one right after twenty-four (vingt-quatre) was Van Johnson!

Transportation these days is a problem, but it's more than complicated in Norma Cotton's case. The other night, when she and Bill Warfe were off to catch the bus to the Clarkson Dance, who gave them a lift? Bruce Barr—and we don't think it was to save Bill's feet either!

Clarkson young people are still holding their dances in

had a very enjoyable time. Highlites of the evening were figure skating and the judging of the best costumes.

the Community Hall. For the next one they hope to have a permanent amplifying unit to supply the music.

The last big dance, way back in the holidays, with the Rhythm Rascals, was an immense success and they had a very good turnout. We hope the attempt made to have the young ladies wear other than sweaters and skirts will have a permanent influence on the gals at future dances.

Sometimes using similes to illustrate your point just doesn't work. Mr. Sisler pointed out that teachers are just like the radios which get so much of our attention when we do our homework. So someone in the back yelled, "Well, turn him off."

Here's a backfire for you — Miller Gallow, wanting to sit with John Hetherington in a study, told Miss James he had no book. So Miss James gave him hers; the period drew to a close and Miller returned the book. Then came the embarrassing point — he had returned his own book instead of hers!

Since changing one's mind is supposed to be a woman's privilege, what right have Skip Young and Jamie Ferguson to do it, we ask? And so often too. For days before the Ski Dance the paper box in the hall was crammed with notes to the editors of this column, informing them of the latest happenings in the lives of Skip and Jamie—then they'd come around begging us not to print it but "to put this or that in instead." After all, kids, space is limited!

The other day, Monday, January 29, to be exact, quite a commotion was caused when one of our first year students, Donna Green, was stricken with an attack of acute appendicitis. She was rushed to the hospital and is recuperating nicely after a successful operation.

The industriousness (?) of the students who spend most of their time in the library, has been disturbed fairly regularly lately by the presence of a tall, dark and handsome sailor, name of Leonard McNeice. Len is spending most of his leave commuting between home and school—well, anyway, some of its spent that way!

The Crandells — Iris and Elsie, really did the town last Tuesday, with Ed. Jackson and Ken Rylance respectively. After dinner, at the Granite Club, they hied it to the Ice Follies for the rest of the evening. "Don't fence me in" they said of Jackson last month. Obviously, such would be useless ! !

This year has broken all records for social gatherings — dances at school, Tac-House outings (and innings), community dances and private parties. The last party hereabouts was a Gladys Dillon's, where Cleopatra Erdmann was the life of the party) and other ones have been Margot Knox's, Doug. Sinclair's and D. Gooderham's. New combinations seen at these and other dances are shy, little Dougie Sinclair and Isabelle "Why-don't-you-do-Wright" Howard; "Gravel-Crusher" Sam Schreiber and "Heart - Crusher" Caroline Croucher; and Ian Cuthbertson and Marilyn Nobles.

All in all, it seems to have been, up to now, a pretty good year for everyone ! !

## GETTING SKIS INTO SHAPE

(By Don SKinner)

Are your skis ready for the first snows? If you have not already given your skis the once-over, here are a few tips that will help prolong their useful life and improve their performance.

Start with the bindings. Take them off, use steel wool and lacquer or oil on any rusted places. Replace any broken or weak parts and re-fasten them firmly.

Often after a season of hard usage, the inside edge of the skis will be worn and rounded. This makes skiing, particularly climbing, very difficult. To remedy this, switch the bindings of one ski to the other—this will restore the sharper edges to the inside.

The tops of the skis, if worn and scratched, should be cleaned of all grease and wax and given several thin coats of spar varnish, letting the skis dry well between coats. This will prevent cracking and warping as well as improving the appearance. Never varnish the running surface.

The running surface may be prepared in three ways. The purpose of each is to make the bottom waterproof, after the varnish has been removed, so that they will not warp or wear away by becoming soft from water. A wear-resisting base wax and a top wax should be applied, over the base treatment.

The commercial ski lacquer method is the easiest. The skis must first be cleaned thoroughly of grease and old wax with turpentine or some other solvent, then sanded, after which the lacquer is applied.

The linseed oil treatment is efficient. After the skis have been thoroughly cleaned, lin-

## REMEMBER?—"Mac"

Well, here I am again with some news of the old sports of P.C.H.S. Say, students, how about contributing just a bit more to this column? Surely you have some friends who have at some time or other come to this school of ours, whom we would be interested in!! How about it?

Well, it seems that the Christmas holidays and the following month was our lucky time. Remember that service of men called "the Navy"? There certainly was evidence of it around here — 6 ft. 3,—red hair and thin — a bright sight wherever he is — know who? Well, I'm speaking of Jim Fisk. Yes, sir, he was home just before Christmas in fine health and the same as ever. He is now in Cornwallis awaiting draft, as are many others. Jim Beatty was home just about three weeks ago. He, who also has been stationed down at Cornwallis, has his radar degree and he seems to enjoy his new occupation. Another Navy lad, Jim Gray, was at home just lately and what do you know? - he isn't stationed at Cornwallis. Right now he is working hard at St. Hyacinthe. Howard (Sam) Angus, a boy that we all know, has

seed oil is brushed on until the wood will absorb no more. The excess is then wiped off and the skis allowed to dry well.

The third method is by burning in the wax. The skis are heated a third at a time with a moving blow torch while wax is rubbed in. The wax is heated until small bubbles appear, then immediately allowed to cool.

If your skis have steel edges replace any broken parts and tighten or replace any loose or missing screws.

now left us. One week and a half ago he received his Navy call and so he was shipped away to Winnipeg.

Thirty-two days' leave!! My, my, the time certainly will go, won't it, Lindsay? That's right, I am talking about Lindsay Leslie, who is now home for thirty-two days from active duty. He seems to have enjoyed the south seas and his travels, as far as enjoying it in wartime goes, but he is as glad to get home as we are to have him. This fellow by the name of Brock Bartlett isn't home yet. He is somewhere at sea right now but we hope and pray we will see him soon.

Enough of the Navy! Remember aeroplanes and the Air Force? Mack Hancock has been seen here around the school again and it makes school seem like old times. It seems that Mack is waiting for his honourable discharge from the Air Force. We don't know how you feel about it, Mack, but I'll say we're mighty glad. Howard Schriber, who is in the Army, is now located in Belgium. He has been there two months now. From some reports it is said that he doesn't especially like the atmosphere and for that we don't blame him.

Say, remember that tall, lanky fellow with brown wavy hair by the name of Bill Cousins? It's true he has left us. It seems he has joined the ranks of the working class in the city and we wish him the best of luck.

## TAKING SNOW PICTURES

(By Bruce Young)

Taking good pictures of snow scenes is easy if you observe a few simple rules — here are the main points to remember for best results with the least effort.

To get the fine delicate shadows, which would other-

## CASUALTIES

The school's deepest sympathy goes to Mr. and Mrs. Bate of Port Credit, and Mr. and Mrs. Holness of Lakeview.



John Bate

Courtesy Evening Telegram.

A.B. John Bate, 19, was reported lost at sea when the minesweeper Clayoquot was torpedoed. John, whom we all knew so very well, took great interest in the activities of the school and of community clubs. He is one of the many boys whom we all respected and admired. Edward Holness, of the Air Force, officially reported missing, attended this school in 1934-36. He also took a keen interest in inter-curricular activities, especially in dramatics.

wise be lost in the brightness, a filter must be used. A yellow filter is probably the best. On a sunny day, if a filter is not used, the snow will come out as a drab, white expanse, with no depth or shading. With a filter, shutter speeds should be nearly half what they would otherwise be, and the camera should always be on a firm base.

During the snowstorm a slow shutter speed of 1/10 or 1/5 is advisable, as the falling flakes will then show as long white streaks, giving a more pleasing effect.

The ideal time for snow scenes is late afternoon, when

(Continued on page 8)

## MUSIC and DRAMA

### MOVIES

M-G-M has brought to the screen "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo", Captain Ted Lawson's true story of the first epochal bombing mission over Japan, and it is a picture you will never forget.

To give you a glimpse of its greatness and tenderness:

There is that moment when Ted and his young bride, Ellen are at the dance . . . the night before the take-off. In their hearts, they somehow know that the parting will be soon, and they whisper the refrain of a song to each other . . . "I love you, I love you, I love you". Then next morning, the word comes. He must leave at once—on the most hazardous adventure of the war.

Lt.-Col. Jimmy Doolittle led his gallant group of fliers, manning their B-29's from the deck of the aircraft carrier "Hornet" to the heart of Japan—Tokyo. After the successful raid, Lawson and his crew crash on their way to Manchukuo but were rescued by a band of Chinese guerillas.

The directing and photography, along with a brilliant cast including, Van Johnson, Van Johnson and Van Johnson and Spencer Tracy as Lt.-Col. Jimmy Doolittle, make this a tender and moving pic-

### WAXING WISE

(By Pat McConnell)

Bing Crosby and the Andrews Sisters have "done it again". We're talking about the solid arrangement of "Don't Fence Me In" and "Accentuate the Positive" with Vic Schoen and his orchestra. Bing's remarkable voice gets better and better with each song he sings and the Andrews Sisters are smooth as usual.

One of the all-time popular ballads, "Whispering", is gaining even greater popularity by its featured spot in the new 20th Century Fox film "Greenwich Village". Tommy Dorsey has recorded an excellent version of it. He plays the melody on the first chorus in a brilliant trombone solo. The "Voice" gives out with the vocal work, his voice punctuated from time to time by the harmonies of the Pied Piper.

Micky: "Yep, the engagement's off—she won't marry me."

Bob Watson: "Why's that? Didn't you tell her about your rich uncle?"

Micky: "I sure did — now she's my aunt."

ture. No one should miss it.

P.S.—Girls, don't miss Van Johnson and Van Johnson.

### STUDENTS' ASSEMBLIES

Something new has been added, meaning of course, the fifth formers' idea of a dignified morning assembly. In past years we have had the different grades preside during the assemblies but last Thursday, fifth form came out with a very novel program.

David Bate acted as chairman and introduced each number in such a way that he seemed to be an old hand at it. Joyce Adams and Marion Clark provided a little re-composed French song, All-eta, and Bob Warren gave a very good analysis of "Old Mother Hubbard" a la grade thirteen style. Ross Paisley was the official accompanist and everyone enjoyed his playing, particularly with the "GI Jive" as our marching song.

The week before, grades 10A and 10B contributed two chorale arrangements, a folk song and "Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral."

Let's have more of these, eh!

### SKI-ING

(By Frank Levers)

Ski-ing, which originated in the Scandinavian peninsula, was first used for hunting. In 1860, Norway introduced it as a sport, followed by Great Britain in 1903 and by the U.S.A. in 1920.

As the interest rose to its height in 1941, hundreds of ski clubs were formed and ski-ing is fast becoming Canada's No. 1 winter sport.

Annual ski meets are held in U.S. and Canada with Torker Tokle taking the honours as U.S. champion.

The record jump is 288 ft. and here's something to think about on the way down the hill; the fastest recorded speed on skis is eighty-five M.P.H.

### YOUR HIT PARADE

February 4, 1945.

1. Don't fence me in.
2. There goes that song again.
3. Accentuate the positive.
4. I dream of you.
5. I'm making believe.
6. Evelina.
7. More and more.
8. Sleigh ride in July.

### BASKETBALL

Oh, boy, there's a game!

So we scramble in line

And grope for our "Cards"

So we won't pay a dime.

And we wrestle and tussle to get on the track,

Just to find there's no room and we have to come back.

So we push in, and squeeze in, and kneel down below

On a floor that's all dusty and black as a crow.

But no matter the trouble, we don't mind at all

If the boys'll just give us a good game of ball ! !

Hoorah! There's a basket—

Jsut hear Credit shout!

Oh, nuts to the ref,—

—It was opposite out!

But just wait a minute, we'll show that team

That our Credit's no slouch—something everyone's seen

When it comes to a showdown,—a fight to the end—

We're not easily licked—we've a name to defend.

But, whatever the score is, we won't mind at all

If the boys'll just give us a good game of ball ! !

## EXPERT RADIO REPAIR

SID SMITH - *Radio - Electric*

Stop 9 - Lakeshore Road - P.C. 2656

**PERSONALITY PARADE**

— XIA —

Bassford—Life is but a song.  
 Bourne—The wend and the rain in your hair.  
 Buck—Nightmare.  
 Burton — Cuddle up a little closer.  
 Connolly — Don't sweetheart me.  
 Cunningham—Dancing in the dark.  
 Deacon—Solomon Levi.  
 De Guerre—Don't cry, cherie.  
 Franchetto — In my merry Oldsmobile.  
 Golding—The comical fellow.  
 Grassie—My heart belong to daddy.  
 Hardy—He wears a pair of silver wings.  
 Herron—Navy blues.  
 Ionson—You must have been a beautiful baby.  
 Keeler—Johnny got a zero.  
 Knox—Don't tease me.  
 McArthur—Let's be buddies.  
 McLaren—Moonlight becomes you.  
 McLaughlin—Water boy.  
 Mercer—Must have that man.  
 Medcalf—Sunny side of the street.  
 Roberts—Me, myself and I, we're all in love with me.  
 Slacer—Swinging on a star.  
 Stewart — I couldn't sleep a wink last night.  
 Terry—I'm thinking tonight of my blue eyes.  
 Wallace—Somebody loves me  
 Wright—Big, bad Bill.  
 Thomas — Looking at the bright side of things.

**NOTICE**

The two Personality Parades found on this page complete the Fifth, Fourth and Third forms. They will be the last of their kind to appear in this paper. If the Second and First forms wish to have something along that general line printed, it would be appreciated if they would think

**... Ain't It The Truth ...**

"Well, dear, and how did you get along at school to-day? I hope you asked your teacher about anything you didn't understand."  
 Dave Farrel: "Oh, she wouldn't have understood if she had been there."  
 Mrs. F.: "What do you mean, dear? Doesn't your teacher know her work? Is she inadequate?"  
 Farrel: "Eh? You mean about the chalk?"  
 Mrs. F.: "What are you talking about? Isn't there any chalk in the school? The school board should be ashamed of itself!"  
 Dave: "There was chalk! I still don't see what did it. Now let's see, two forty-fifths of the reflex angle over the specific gravity; subtract the Latin book—"  
 Mrs. F.: "What subject is that? Oh, this new curriculum! What are you doing?"  
 Dave: "Divide by the impact of the chalk brush. Hmm. The radius of the circle of the text book multiplied by the rebound of the chalk—no, that can't be it."  
 Mrs. F.: "Dear, what has happened to you? Oh, there's a huge bump and a piece of chalk embedded in your head!"  
 Dave: "There is? Golly, that's wonderful! I've been sitting here trying to figure it out for fifteen minutes!"  
 Mrs. F.: "What happened? Trying to figure what out?"  
 Dave: "Why, what knocked me out, of course—the book, the brush, or the chalk!"  
 Mrs. F.: "Will you tell me what happened? Oh, there's the phone — Hello! The school board? Broken windows? Lights smashed? Oh, no, I'm sure he doesn't know anything about it. He's been hurt, poor boy. Oh, by the way—I heard there's a shortage of chalk. Now I think . . ."

**TOBOGGANING**

(By Mary Hogg)

The moon was shining, oh! so bright,  
 When we set out that winter's night,  
 Far off tobogganing we would go,  
 To ride upon the fleecy snow.  
 We coasted down with greatest glee,  
 Like ships a-sailing on the sea,  
 Way down the hill, and o'er the creek,  
 It held us breathless, so to speak.

up an entirely new, razzle-dazzle idea for it. Second form is next on the list, and we would like to hear from you soon, Second.

Amid the shrieks of young and old,  
 We frolicked on, despite the cold.  
 Jack Frost was out, to bite the toes,  
 And redden up everyone's nose.  
 Alack! alas! there was a shriek;  
 A load of kids went in the creek.  
 They broke the toboggan right in two,  
 And bumped their heads 'til they were blue.  
 We decided then to leave the hill,  
 That had caused the awful spill.  
 And merrily went on our way  
 Tired but happy from our play.

**PERSONALITY PARADE**

— XIC —

Barker — They're either too young or too old.  
 Beemer—The music stopped.  
 Belford—The girl with the pigtails in her hair.  
 Cluff—Braggin'  
 Cooper—My mother told me.  
 Di Marco—Breathless.  
 Habkirk—All, or nothing at all.  
 Haslett—Five foot two, eyes of blue.  
 Hendry—It had to be you.  
 Hilditch—Lazybones.  
 Lowe—I've got plenty to be thankful for.  
 Peer—Gertie from Bizerte.  
 Perigo—Oh, what a gal is Mary.  
 Rimmer — Just plain lonesome.  
 Sierpniak—What's the matter with Billy Boy?  
 Simpson—When Irish eyes are smiling.  
 Slater—K-K-K-Katy.

**PRAISE TO OUR BOYS**

(By B. R. Goddard)

Praise to the boys o'er there,  
 Who, with their sweat and blood, do tear  
 The ruthless Hun from field and air;  
 Who, without a murmur stand  
 To do or die, that they might hand  
 A better world for us to give  
 The boys and girls who are to live.  
 O God on high, watch over them,  
 And see they all come back again,  
 And settle down at normal life,  
 And do not think of any strife.

"How should a bull suffering from indigestion be treated?"  
 "With great respect."

## RAGS AND FADS

(By Phyl. T.)

Hi, Students!

Don't forget the 'At Home' on the 16th. It's the big dance of the year, so now's your chance to show off those super new dresses and suits. Because of the war our 'At Home' cannot be formal but let's make it the nearest thing to it. Please, girls, don't wear your everyday sweaters and skirts — and boys, how about that good shirt and new tie instead of those rugby sweaters and flashy plaid shirts.

Let's make this 'At Home' the best one we've ever had.

Ski shirts are "tops" this season, instead of the accustomed jackets for sportswear. Take note of the smart ones at the next ski meet.

Pearls and lockets are being worn with sweaters and the majority of 'teen-agers don't approve of earrings and

numerous bracelets as do our American cousins.

Bobby socks worn with loafers are most popular among the girls, but high heels and socks are strictly taboo.

Due to wartime shortages, plaid shirts are replacing the "snazzy" sweaters the boys used to wear.

It seems that girls prefer double dates, because then they may stay at each others after the date and discuss the events of the evening.

### The Limerick Counter

At the Prom, said the little Miss Dee:

"I do hope you will please pardon me  
If I walk on your feet."

"Oh, don't mention it, sweet,  
For I walk on them too, as  
you see."

—By R. Little.

### GRANDMA WAS A HEP-CAT!

(Up to now this column has been concerned chiefly with up-to-date fashions but here's a different twist for variety, thanks to Art Stewart).

So you think you're a hep-cat? Well, then, what are you doing with that phonograph record under your arm? They played those things over fifty years ago!

No kidding, brother (sister), this business of being "in the groove" is sure a headache. The more modern you think you are, the more "old-fashioned" you become; so when you say your parents are old-fashioned and don't understand your bright ideas, what you really are saying is that your parents are hep, and YOU are the sad-sack.

Jitterbug? Did you ever see the old Irish Reel in action? Cutting-a-rug? Did you ever watch an honest-to-goodness Barn Dance?

You think coke drinking "smart"? Our great grandpappy went for cider. Coke—cider—what's the difference? Jive-talk? Did you ever try to speak or read "Old English"?

And so it goes. Each generation adds a new twist to an old idea and thinks it's new.

Old fashioned? Get Hep!!!

## DELIGHT

(By Art Stewart)

I have seen sunset and dawn  
on the hills,

Coming in beauty like old  
tunes of France;

I have seen April's thick-  
strewn daffodils,

Waving like grass, while the  
warm rain-drops dance.

But nothing, that I in this  
world yet did see,

Could equal the midterm re-  
port passing me.

## SNOW PICTURES

(Continued from page 5)

the sun is shining at right  
angles to the direction of the  
camera, and the shadows are  
long and well-defined.

Do not attempt close-up  
action shots unless your shutter  
speed is over 1/200 or the  
result will probably be blurred  
beyond recognition.

Be careful that the lens is  
not fogged as it might be  
soon after taking it out of a  
warm house into the cold.  
Keeping it under your coat or  
in your pocket can avoid this.

Verichrome or any other  
medium-fast film can be used  
with a diaphragm opening of  
f8 or f16.

**Always take care that the  
lens is shaded from the sun  
or overly bright reflections.**

Isn't you son, rather young  
to be joining the army?"

"Yes, but, you see, he's  
only in the infantry.

Music Professor: "Didn't I  
get my last haircut here?"

Barber: "I don't think so,  
sir, we have only been in business  
two years."

She: What makes the  
leaves turn red in the fall?

He: They are blushing to  
think how green they have

A speech should be like a  
woman's skirt: long enough  
to cover the subject and

## JESTS —By Jess.

Father: "You can ask a  
question, but make it short."

Bob Warren: "Well, when  
a doctor gets sick and another  
doctor doctors him does the  
doctor doing the doctoring  
have to doctor the doctor the  
way the doctor being doctor-  
doctored wants to be doctor-  
ed, or, does the doctor doing  
the doctoring of the doctor,  
doctor in his own way?"

"Lorne Smith, seeing Hey-  
wood stumble, remarked:  
'Did you stumble, Stan?'"

Stan Heywood: 'How ridi-  
culous! My body, possessing  
motion, produced an impact  
with a solid stationary object  
which, by the lack of inertia,  
resisted the force applied to  
it, and destroyed my equilib-  
rium. Therefore, not being  
able to break or defy the law  
of gravitation, I succumbed  
to the inevitable and assumed  
this horizontal position.'

Grace Scott (who is living  
out at present): "Ah, your  
steak is like the weather this  
evening, ma'm. Rather raw."

Grace's landlady: "Indeed!  
By the way, your board bill  
is like the weather, too. Un-  
settled."

Dad (to son home from  
training): "What's the prin-  
cipal thing you've learned in  
the Air Force, son?"

Murray Lee: "Always to  
say yes sir, and no sir."

Dad: "You did?"

Murray: "Yeah."

### Cadet Corps Special!

Sgt. Smith: "Sir, the enemy  
are as thick as peas!"

Capt. Watson: "All right!  
Shell them!"

A wedding ring is like a  
tourniquet: it stops your cir-  
culation.