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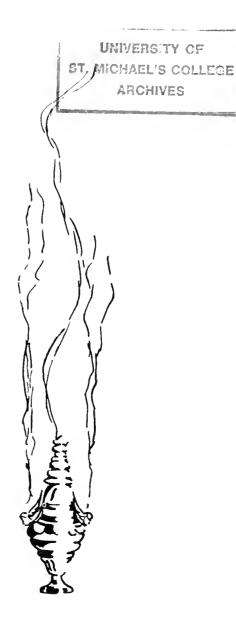
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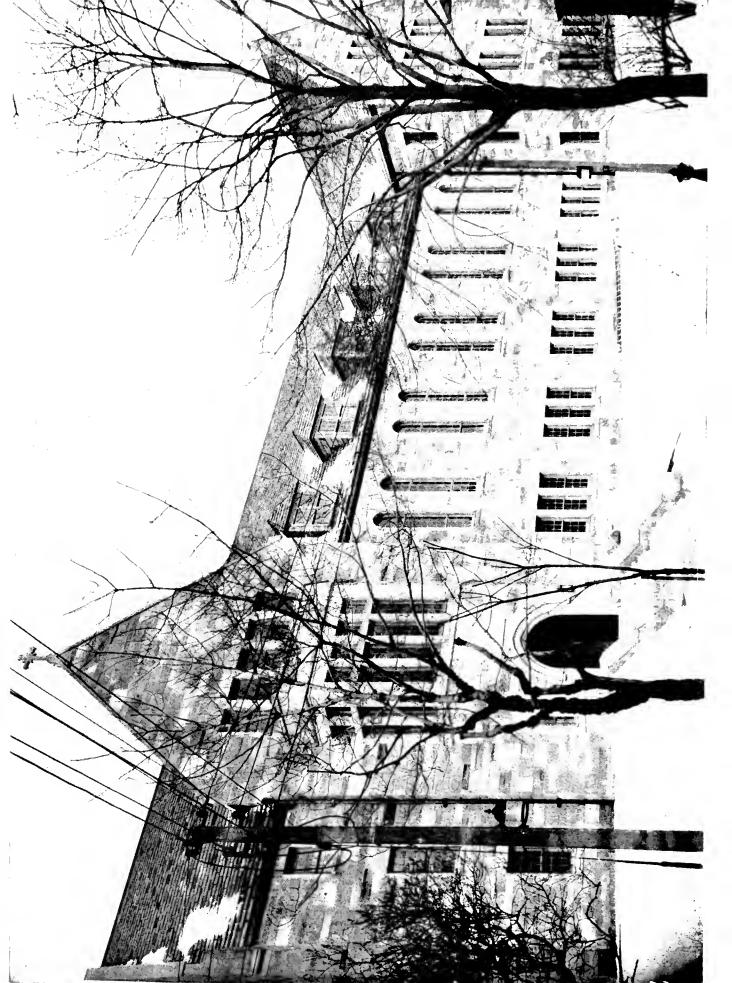
1942

Annual Publication





SAINT MICHAEL'S COLLEGE SCHOOL TORONTO ONTARIO



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IIIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS XII.

To those who labour with care and patience and zeal

for the greater honour and glory of God and the good of our nation,

without promise or hope of earthly reward—

To
THE SISTERS OF THE SEPARATE SCHOOLS
of
THE ARCHDIOCESE OF TORONTO—

The Students
of
St. Michael's College School,
gratefully and respectfully,
dedicate this volume
of

Thurible



HIS EXCELLENCY JAMES C. McGUIGAN, Archbishop of Toronto

To the Students of St. Michael's College

My dear Young Men:

The path of heroism has now clearly opened up before all lovers of Canada and of the Catholic Faith. Our country needs heroes to defend its liberties. Our Faith needs heroes to defend its Catholic heritage. Upon you and thousands of Catholic youth throughout our nation who have the opportunity of a Catholic education set before you depends the survival of the Faith of our Fathers, the spiritual gift given the world by Christ on Calvary and

kept by the Apostles and the Martyrs and the Confessors of the Faith in every age who have followed Christ to other Calvaries, likening His Mystical Body, the Church, to His human body taken from Mary's pure flesh and blood and sacrifieed for the redemption of the world.

As your Archbishop, I now summon you to defend your religion by the style and quality of your lives. God must become the centre of your thoughts and activities. A passion for Jesus Christ in

the Sacrament of His love and for the things of His Gospel must take hold of you. Your religion is being spat upon, seourged, crowned with thorns, crucified in the Nazi-conquered countries of Europe. It is being deserted, forgotten and despised by many nominal Catholies in our own city, our own diocese, our own nation. Therefore, a more thorough-going faith is asked for from our sincere Catholics-a confession of faith made not with the lips merely but by our conduct and example. The future is going to depend on whether we Catholies who believe are willing to leave off supporting unchristian things or whether we are prepared to rise to the full height of our stature as sons of God and sharers of His Kingdom.

We, as Canadians and as Catholics, are faced to-day by enemies who have scrapped truth and honour, fidelity and justice and who would banish from the world all the blessings given to it by Jesus Christ. Rights of God and rights of men mean nothing to them. Their aim is to exterminate the Christian ideal and the Catholic faith. Their only "right" their godless philosophy admits is the "right" which they themselves assume of dominating by armed might, physical cruelty and moral torture all peoples whom they, in their racial arrogance, deem to be weaker and inferior to themselves.

They have become fanaties in their will to dominate, as the Canadian Messenger states in its leading article for March. Millions of young men, like you, have been sedulously trained, militarized from earliest youth to think only two thoughts as worthy of their birthright complete obedient subjection of themselves to the service of their leader and the honour of giving their lives in that service. We shall have to meet the fanaticism of the enemies and haters of God and of His Christ with the ardent love, enthusiasm and loyalty of true lovers of Christ who know Him intimately because we have felt Him in our lives, because we have made Him one with ourselves; as St. Paul said, "I live now not I but Christ liveth in me."

Nothing, therefore, is so important today as the deepening of the spiritual life of Catholic youth. We will be strong only in proportion to the spiritual strength of the oneoming generation who must be heroes of God or fail as defenders of freedom and of the faith where freedom has its roots. It is the spiritual vitality and energy of Catholics that alone can stand up against the irreligious forces of the age.

Dear young men, keep telling yourselves that the Faith depends upon you how you knew it, how you practise it, how you exemplify it in your life, how you try to influence others by word and by example. How each of you, as a future Catholie leader and educated in a Catholie College react to the Faith, will be of supreme importance to Church and to country in the days that lie ahead. Our numerical strength in English-speaking Canada and especially in our own diocese, is not great. But in religion it is the quality of the individual that matters most: one fervent Catholie layman ean do more than a thousand half-hearted people, however well-organized they may be. It is our individual worth which will be the strength or weakness of Catholicity. We must lean upon ourselves as individuals and less upon collective value. Personal indifference must give away to the heroism and the active participation of every one of our members. A spiritual revolution is overdue. Let us be its promoters, its ernsaders, its pioneers, its Apostles. More than ever before the future of our religion is going to depend on the spiritual stamina of the lay Catholie.

I feel certain that the boys of St. Michael's, the warrior Archangel of the heavenly courts, whose sword slew the dragon of the Anti-God fight of the rebellious angels, will be worthy of their patron in the Anti-God fight to save Catholic Canada to the Faith of our Fathers, the Faith once delivered to the saints by Jesus Christ, King of the Universe.

Faithfully yours in Christ,

★JAMES C. MeGUIGAN, Arehbishop of Toronto.



ST MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL, DEFEND US IN BATTLE



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REVEREND T. P. McLAUGHLIN, C.S.B., M.A., J.C.D. Superior of St. Michael's College.



Father McLaughlin's Message

In these times we are accustomed to hear and read a good deal about the glorious cause for which we are fighting and the kind of world which we are going to eonstruct after we have achieved the victory. The great problem, it is said, is how to make the world the best possible place in which men may dwell together. The international scene must be so ordered-by an armed police force, if necessary—as to assure peace among nations. The national economy is to be so organized and administered that all may enjoy security and comfort. These are in themselves worthy aims provided they do not exclude higher and more noble ones. Secondary aims have a habit of becoming all important and obscuring others which are primary, just as beautiful and interesting sights along the road may be the cause of our arriving late at the end of a journey.

If we bear in mind that even the very best world that we can make is but a preparation for another and much more important one and also that this world here below is not the exclusive domain of man but that God must have a place in it, it would be well for us to frame the problem in a different way. What kind of a world are we going to make for God to live in? Under the new order how are man's relations to God to be provided for and fulfilled? Besides man's relations to his fellow-men and the rules which should govern his dealings with them, there is the relation between God and man and laws governing this relationship. The greater the place given to God in our world, the more room there will be for men to live happily at peace with one another. Only when and in so far as we give God his due will we be

prepared to give man his due. In other words, if we are concerned with God's position in the new order, the place of all men and their relations with one another will be easily taken care of.

All are agreed that we must make this world a better one unless we are to lose the degree of civilization which we have attained and sink into anarchy and paganism. But a world in which there will be better opportunities for work for all. better wages, better living conditions, better hours of recreation and better comforts and pleasures is not necessarily a better world. Such a world will be better only if it is based on the firm conviction that spiritual things come before material; on a deeper consciousness of the universal brotherhood of men; on the individual and public acceptance of the moral law revealed by God; on a more ready and cheerful obedience to God our Creator; on a fuller realization of the value of each one's prayer and sacrifice. And over all must run the gentle, healing virtue of Christian charity.

My dear Catholic students: You are receiving a Christian education at a time when such a privilege is denied to most of the youth of the world. Such a privilege earries with it tremendous obligations. Though you may justly say that you are not responsible for the condition of the world to-day, I tell you that it is your sacred duty to strive with all your power to make it what it can be and must be to-morrow. Remain true to the principles and convictions which you have learned at St. Michael's. Continue to practise faithfully your religious exercises. Guard with your very lives the peace of a tranquil conscience in friendship with God.





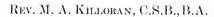
REVEREND V. I. McINTYRE, C.S.B., M.A., Principal of St. Michael's College School.

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REV. R. DIEMER, C.S.B., B.A.







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Eighteen



History of St. Michael's — 1892-1942

The history of the last fifty years of St. Michael's College is the history of the working out of the relations of St. Michael's College and the University of Toronto. During this period St. Michael's passed from the status of an affiliated college into a constituent part of the University. From 1906 on St. Michael's entered upon a period of remarkable academic development. The number of students has increased, the number of courses offered has been multiplied and the staff has been strengthened. academie development began with the coming to the eollege staff of Very Reverend Henry Carr, C.S.B., present Superior General of the Congregation of St. Basil, immediately after his ordination in 1905. Others had formed the relations of the College and the University; he, for ten years as a teacher and ten years as Superior, brought them to fruition.

FIFTH DECADE, 1892-1902.

The fifth decade of the College's history opened auspiciously. The enrollment nearly reached 200. The pupils were for the most part boarders and the late afternoon classes would be rather hard on the modern day scholar. There was a surprisingly large number of Americans, 93 from 13 States in the Union. Quebec sent 7 boys, one is listed as coming from Ireland and the rest are from Ontario. E. Harley from Ireland and J. Hughes from California were farthest from home. The teaching staff was made up of seven Basilian priests and ten laymen, the majority of whom were studying for the priesthood. Father Teefy was the Superior. Of the professorial body only two of the laymen are still living. One is now Father M. J. Ryan, C.S.B., on the staff of St. Basil's Seminary, Toronto, and the other Mr. J. P. Fitzgerald, the sports editor of the Toronto Evening Telegram. Among the pupils who won prizes at the annual commencement and who still are living, may be mentioned Father C. Collins, C.S.B., of Assumption College, Windsor, who won the Christian Doctrine Scholarship, and Rev. A. J. O'-Leary, D.D., pastor of Dixie, who won the Alumni Bursary.

The year 1892 was a year of double jubilee, the Archdiocese of Toronto celebrated its golden jubilee and the Archbishop, the silver jubilee of his episcopal consecration. The jubilee volume pnblished as a souvenir was edited by Father J. R. Tecfy, Superior of the College, who in the same year was chosen editor-inchief of the Catholie Register when this paper was formed by the amalgamation of the Catholie Weekly Review and the Irish Canadian. For the Basilian Fathers it was a happy year also. In May the corner-stone was laid for a Canadian novitiate and in October it was formally opened with seven novices. Hitherto young men desiring to join their teachers in the work of Catholic education had to go to France or England for the eanonical year which precedes the taking of religions vows.

Among the miscellaneous events of the decade may be mentioned the library which contained, according to the first catalogue ever made for it, 3,401 volumes. During the course of the year there were two notable bequests, one from the library of the late Bishop O'Mahoney, Pastor of St. Paul's Church and retired Bishop of Armindale, Australia, and the other from the library of Father Bardon, Pastor of Cayuga, in London Diocese. These two libraries contained rare books that are now in the library of the Pontifical Institute of Mediaeval Studies. Fees were not excessive, \$165.00 for boarders and \$28.00 for day scholars. Tobacco then, as now, was a failing, and the Sodality minutes record that Father Dumonehel warned the members against chewing tobacco. In 1897 the first football team was organized at the College. During these years also the priests of the archdiocese made their annual retreat at the College during the summer.

Towards the end of the decade plans

were made for the celebration of the golden jubilee of the College and because the existing accommodation was insufficient, it was decided that a new building should be erected to mark the event. On Tuesday, May 19, 1900, the Alumni Association was reorganized and a building campaign begun. The drive met with success, and in 1902 the present High School wing was erected.

SIXTH DECADE, 1902-1912.

The sixth decade opened with the golden jubilee celebrations, April 28th and 29th, 1903. His Excellency Archbishop Donato Sbarretti, Apostolic Delegate to Canada and later Cardinal, opened the proceedings with a Pontifical High Mass. Right Reverend Richard O'Connor, Bishop of Peterborough and sole survivor of the seven students who registered on the opening day in 1852, preached the Jubilee sermon. This was followed by dinner in the College Refectory during the course of which the history of the past fifty years was recalled. evening there was an oratorical and musical entertainment in the College Hall. On the second day the Most Reverend Denis O'Connor, C.S.B., Archbishop of Toronto and the 12th student to register in 1852, celebrated Mass for deceased professors, alumni and benefactors. In the afternoon open house was held in the new wing from 4.00 to 6.00 and visitors were shown the recent improvements.

Looking back over the first fifty years it is possible to say that during them a conservative policy ruled the College. Innovations were few and made after much deliberation. In financial matters the authorities inherited a spirit from their French founders that abhorred debt. No building was undertaken unless money was in sight to pay for it. There had been signal benefactors who materially assisted the College but gifts were never so numerous or so large that they encouraged too ambitious a building. A structure that was solid, practical and adaptable was aimed at and for the most part achieved as proven by the continued usefulness of the early buildings.

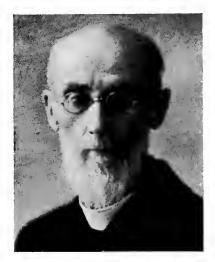
In academic matters a like conservatism was evident. The College affiliated with the University in 1881, but no great academic development came from it for years. There were many sound reasons for the delay. The Catholic population served by the College was not yet prepared to send boys to University. It would make sacrifices to educate a priest or to prepare him for a profession, but the value of an education as distinct from professional training was not appreciated.

This sixth decade saw a complete change in the educational policies of the College. The change made was in keeping with tradition and was rather the natural outgrowth of previous growth than a revolution. It began in the High School. Hitherto the boys had followed a course based European traditions. Matriculation students were special cases and were given extra classes apart from the regular In 1905 the College began to courses prepare High School students for matriculation as the rgular course and to provide special classes for those not intending to write the matriculation examinations. In 1906 the College achieved federation with the University, and, as a result of the new policy in the High School, now had a small group prepared to enter the Arts course. In 1910 five Arts students graduated with the B.A. degree, the first University of Toronto students to bear on their parchments the name of St. Michael's College. They were: Bernard S. Dovle. now pastor of Orillia; Joseph J. Greenan, now a lawyer; Michael J. Oliver, now a member of the College Staff; Cecil J. McNeil, who became a priest and who died a few years ago in Vancouver, and John M. O'Connor, pastor of St. Helen's parish

In the following year one of the most famous classes of recent history graduated, and at the same time the class historian in his prophecy predicted with remarkable accuracy their future careers. The honours of the episcopacy were predicted for Hubert Dignan, now Bishop of Sault Ste. Marie. Edmund McCorkell was cast for Superior of the College, and he has twice served six year terms in that office.



The late Father Henry Bellisle was designated as a member of the staff and he not only fulfilled the prophecy but exceeded it by becoming Superior. Charles E. Coughlin was picked for parochial



REV. DANIEL CUSHING

work. Thomas M. Mulligan was east in the role of a lawyer as was Bernard P. Fitzpatriek

The decade was marked also by an era of athletic success In 1904 the College won the Intercollegiate Handball Association trophy. In 1905 basketball and tennis were introduced as sports. In 1909 the Canadian Junior Rugby Championship was won. In 1910 on March 16 the hockey team won the Allan Cup, symbol of the World's Amateur Hockey Championship. During these years, however, the popular sport was baseball. The College has good teams which always gave a splendid account of themselvs in exhibition games before they broke up with the end of the sehool year. Towards the end of the decade baseball was losing the premier position because the University year closed earlier than the old College year, and the senior players were leaving for their homes when the weather became suitable for exhibition games. In 1911 the first M's were awarded.

It was likewise an era of active student organizations. The Sodality was the

premier organization. In 1905 St. John's Debating Club was organized. In the same year St. Michael's Dramatic Society was formed. Hitherto dramatics had been a faculty interest. From these two clubs, with their literary flavour, developed a movement for a College paper. This was never realized, but in 1910 the first year book was published, a paper bound book of 116 pages which sold for the modest sum of 50 cents.

During this decade for one reason or another the College experienced a constant changing of Superiors. In 1904 Father Teefy was transferred to less strenuous work because he was suffering from diabetes, then a disease that baffled medical science. Bachelor and Master of Arts, silver medallist in mathematics in his graduating year, he had been Superior for fifteen years. In 1896 he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws from the University. He continued to keep in touch with College affairs and in 1906 was appointed to the Board of Governors of the University. But he had given his best and his days were numbered, and on June 10th, 1911, at the age of 63, he passed to his eternal reward.

Father Teefy's successor was Father Daniel Cushing, who had been Superior from 1886 to 1889. Father Cushing was



REV. ROBERT McBRADY

a stern, yet lovable man, a capable administrator and a fine director of boys and men. He played an active part in the scheme of federation and was honoured

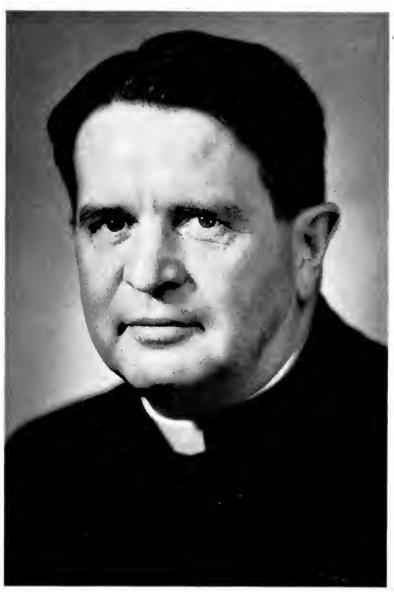
by the University with the Degree of Doctor of Laws in 1908.

ln-1906 Father Nicholas Roche became Superior. He is remembered by all who knew him as a man of sanctity. In 1910 he was called upon to fill a higher post within his Community and Father Francis Powell became Superior. Poor health made his term of office a short one and he is better known as the Assistant Superior between 1915 and 1922.

SEVENTH DECADE, 1912-1922.

At the close of the sixth decade Father Robert McBrady was chosen Superior. Under his able guidance things ran smoothly. In 1913 he was forced to raise the fees for boarders to \$170.00, because the cost of living had risén. The following year he began publication of a calendar devoted to the Iligh School Department alone. Students in

the College Department would henceforth use the University of Toronto calendar for the Faculty of Arts. In 1914 the first World War began. The Superior must have felt it keenly. Years before in 1870 he had been a student in France at the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war and had just managed to get out of the country. The interrupted



VERY REV. HENRY CARR

studies were never resumed because he never was able to take time off from his classroom activities. In 1914 the college football team won the Canadian Intermediate Rugby championship.

The era of new Superiors every few years came to an end in 1915 when Father Henry Carr took office. He was young, just ten years ordained, but he was old in

experience with all phases of College life. His name will live for his educational policies, but then he was equally well or better known for his work in College athletic activities. Father Carr brought to his post a profound convietion of the neessity of higher Catholie education and a desire to see St. Michael's not only do its share, but also lead. He wanted the College to make a distinctive contribution to the intellectual life of the University and the country. It would not he profitable, it would cost money, money that must be provided by economies on the part of staff and students and money that must come from interested friends of the College. It was a tremendous task and his health broke under it. Fortunately the lung ailment which necessitated a long rest responded to treatment and within the year he was back at his work.

Two problems were pressing for a solution, the College needed a more highly trained staff, and secondly larger buildings. Father Carr was able to have a nucleus of promising young Basilians trained at the Catholic University and set about supplementing the Basilian staff by attracting men of international repute. From 1919 to 1921 he obtained Professor Mauriee DeWulf, specialist in mediaeval philosophy, from the University of Louvain, but only on a part time basis. Later when post war conditions improved Professor DeWulf deeided to remain in Belgium. In 1920 he brought Sir Bertram Windle to the College as professor of Cosmology. Sir Bertram was an eminent scientist, a Fellow of the Royal Society, and the author of numerous books on the attitude of the Church towards science. He was much in demand throughout the continent as the most authoritative exponent of the Catholic outlook on theories of evolution.

The building programme received a bad setback when the City decided to put Bay Street through the College property. Father Carr had planned using a site east of the present building. Some of the land was owned by the College, some rented on a long lease from the city. Those who knew the College in the old days will re-

member its ideal location, approximately midway between Yonge Street and University Avenue, remote from traffic, convenient to transportation, in the midst of private homes. At the rear was a large campus including a full size football field. Now all was to go. The city made a modest offer for the property as vacant land and the College asked for damages in proportion to the difference the new street would make in College life. After arbitation and litigation the College received an award that was generous in proportion to the amount of land actually taken, but inadequate both to replace the site of the Arts building and the buildings affected by the noise on Bay Street.

At the close of the decade the College was growing rapidly. The number of University students was encouraging and the High School Department was growing by leaps and bounds. Its growth was such that in September, 1921, a new administrative office was created when Father Bellisle was appointed principal. Hitherto the Superior and the Director of Studies looked after all academic matters. Now the College had grown so that the Superior required a Registrar for the Arts Department and a Principal for the High School to assist him. Another trend was apparent, the High School was becoming a day school because more and more boys were able to attend High School in their home districts. The Arts department would depend on a number of High School Day Scholars entering each year, but would continue to have a large number in residence.

EIGHTH DECADE, 1922-1932.

The first task of the eighth decade was the acquisition of a new site. Federation required the College Department to continue near the University and the most promising site was the land to the west of the College. It was expensive. The houses built on it were intended for people who were well to do and both the buildings and the ground were valuable. A complication was a species of double ownership; one party owned the land, another held a long term lease on it. To date the College has been able to purchase either

the ownership or the leasehold on all the property between its Bay Street property and Queen's Park and to obtain possession of enough to erect the buildings built during the 1930's.

In 1925 Father Carr was transferred

by his Superiors to the post of Master of Scholasties and entrusted with the formation of young Basilians. Three vears later he was made a member of the General Conneil of the Congregation and in 1930 was elected Superior General. In 1936 he was reelected for a second term of six years. The next Superior of the College was Father McCorkell, a product of Father Carr's educational policies and one who fully shared his views.

In 1927 the College celebrated its seventy-fifth anniversary. Like the Golden Jubilee of 1902, the Diamond jubilee of 1927 was formally observed. The proceedings were opened with an aeademie procession and reception in Convocation Hall on the afternoon of Tuesday, May 11. Father McCorkell opened the celebration with a short speech in which he remarked that: "We are beginning to search our past, because like growing ehildren, we are becoming con-

scious of a past to be searched; we are beeoming eonscious of a continuous life which,
whilst growing richer with the passing
years, maintains its identity throughout—
a life that is our own and no one else's.
We call that our tradition.' He then read
a cablegram from Cardinal Gasparri,
Papal Secretary of State: "His Holiness
with paternal greetings and good wishes
for the advancement of St. Michael's College, sends the Basilian Fathers, students
and most distinguished gathering his
apostolic benediction."

Right Reverend Alfred Baudrillart,

now Cardinal Baudrillart, representing the Academic Francaise and the Institut Catholique of Paris, delivered a short address on behalf of all the delegates to the jubilee during which he recalled that the founders of the College were priests from



REV. EDMUND McCORKELL

his native land and in the name of France he greeted their successors.

Sir William Muloek, Chancellor of the University, then spoke on the relation of St. Michael's to the University, something that he, as Viee-Chancellor, had seen born in 1881. His Graee, Most Reverend Neil McNeil, Archbishop of Toronto, was then introduced as "a generous patron, wise counsellor and a true friend." He touched on a matter that later became the keynote of the celebration, the need of money for buildings and endowment if the College was to take its rightful place in



the world of education. He especially asked the young to remember in later years the needs of their Alma Mater.

The logical outcome of the jubilee eelebrations was a campaign for \$3,000,-000 held in 1929. Times were prosperous but it was not expected that the entire sum would be raised at once. It was hoped that perhaps one-third would be received in eash and pledges payable in a few years. The remainder was asked for as an endowment fund to be collected over a period of years. The campaign got off to a good start. Senator Frank O'Connor promised \$125,000 and an anonymous benefactor gave \$50,000. Lesser subscriptions were received for the most part in the form of pledges payable over a period of months or years. Then, when the campaign was barely well organized, there came the stock market crash. Friends were compelled to suspend payment of their pledges. Hoping that things would improve within a few years the lay Board of Trustees who managed the campaign gifts deferred building plans.

If the building and endowment campaign was not up to expectations in a financial way it had other good effects. It brought the College to the notice of many people and the enrollment began to increase. In particular American alumni were attracted by the standing of the College within the University and the flow of American students that had almost ceased for some years began to revive.

On September 29th, 1929, the Institute of Mediaeval Studies was inaugurated with a Pontifical High Mass celebrated by the Archbishop of Toronto. Most Reverend Neil McNeil. It was the highest point aimed at in Father Carr's vision of the future, and as was most fitting he was named the first President of the Institute. The beginnings were quite simple. Father Carr, in his search for exceptional men, had brought Dr. Phelan to the College in 1925. In 1927, as head of the Philosophy Department, he brought Professor Etienne Gilson for a eourse of three lectures. Professor Gilson was extremely interested in the College and returned in 1928 for another short

visit. This time plans were made and in the summer of the same year the General Chapter of the Congregation of St. Basil gave the College permission to inaugurate an Institute for the study of the Middle Ages. Professor Gilson refused more advantageous financial offers from American universities to become Director of the new Institute and agreed to spend one-half the academic year in Toronto. This he continued to do until after the fall of France, when he was held in occupied France.

The beginnings of the Institute were quite modest. Its headquarters were No. 10 Elmsley Place, where a library of some 3,000 volumes chosen from books in the possession of the College were placed. The staff was small, but so was the student body, and the first years were a time when a staff was trained.

During this decade athletics at the College were at a high peak and the College teams had a large following. In 1925 the College football team won the Intercollegiate Intermediate Rugby championship. In 1932 the High School team won the Interscholastic Senior Championship of the Province. The hockey teams never won a championship, although they captured the Prep Group title several times and always gave such a good account of themselves that they were almost always the most popular team with the public. During this decade more attention was paid to intermural competition with other teams within the University and in the year 1930-31 the College won the Rugby, Hockey and Basketball championship. Presenting the Mulock Cup, which he donated forty years previously. Sir William Mulock advised the students not to wait another forty years if they wished him to present it personally.

In 1927 Dr. Fulton Sheen preached the annual retreat. He was then not well known as an orator and the first Canadian appearance of this modern crusader was at St. Michael's. In 1927 also the College elected the first members of its alumni to the University Senate, the academic governing body of the University. During this period too, Wilson MacDonald, one of the outstanding poets of Canada, read

some of his first poems at the College at the invitation of the Superior who was one of the English scholars to appreciate his talent.

NINTH DECADE, 1932-1942.

Just before the close of the last decade Father Bellisle became Superior when



REV. H. BELLISLE

Father McCorkell's three - year second term expired 1931. His term of office coincided with the worst years of the depression, but throughout his time the enrollment not only held steady, but even increased. The pressure on the High School was such that he started East and

West End branches partly to relieve the crowding in the central buildings and partly to see if High Schools could be conducted nearer the homes of students. The experiment was not judged sufficiently successful to continue these schools, and after a trial they were closed. The highlight of his administration was the visit of Cardinal Villeneuve in June, 1934. More than forty years had passed since the Canadian Cardinal had visited Toronto, and now just one year after his appointment the University of Toronto wished to confer the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws upon him. During his stay His Eminence was the guest of the Superior. A booklet was published to commemorate the visit and when His Eminence presented a copy of it to the Holy Father, Pope Pius XI sent his Apostolie Benedietion to the Superior, Faculty and students through Cardinal Pacelli his Secretary of State. Shortly after the visit Father Bellisle suffered a heart attack which necessitated a long rest before he was able to return to teaching, but he never fully recovered and died four years later at the age of 47.

When Father Bellisle was unable to resume his duties as head of the College Father McCorkell returned, and during

his second six years of office accomplished what Father Carr had longed for, namely, the erection of buildings for the Arts Department. In 1936 the new classrooms and residences on Queen's Park Crescent were occupied. Two years later a badly needed Refectory building with common rooms was built at the head of Elmsley Place. An expensive but little thought of building made necessary by these new buildings was a new power plant built in 1936. It is one of the most modern and efficient in the city.

The new building provided a more fitting home for the Institute of Mediaeval Studies, and, since it had library and elassroom accommodation large enough to meet the needs of the newly-trained members of the faculty, steps were taken to obtain ecclesiastical recognition for it. This came in 1939 when His Holiness Pope Pius XII acting on the unanimous petition of the Canadian hierarchy granted it the status of a Pontifical Institute, the first to be established outside of Rome. Father McCorkell's term of office expired in 1940, the present Superior, Father Me-Laughlin, was chosen from the Institute Staff.

The past decade has been one of ever increasing academic efficiency. The members of the staff have had longer training before entering upon their teaching. To-day the High School staff alone has more and higher university degrees than the entire faculty had at the beginning of Father Carr's regime. Better work is expected and obtained from the students. In 1936 the College ceased to offer instruction to pupils who had not passed their entrance and now boys are received only at the ninth grade. If they continue through five years High School, four years in Arts and five more years at the Pontifieal Institute they may spend 14 years before exhausting the educational opportunities afforded locally. It seems a long time, but the Institute now has a student body of nearly fifty, counting full time and part time students, who have put in the nine preliminary years either here or elsewhere. An important factor in the progress of the College has been the reeent growth of the Congregation of St. Basil, which directs its destiny. In 1922 a decree of the Sacred Congregation of Religious separated the American and French provinces and the hundred year old Congregation began its second century as two distinct communities each with its roots in the old. At the same time the Congregation approved a plan of the American Province to introduce a stricter vow of poverty. Some very able priests felt that the old way was best and availed themselves of the permission of the Holy See to enter parish work. The Congregation started anew with 52 priests, 24 scholastics, and 4 novices. The next four years were dark years, the schools were growing but vocations were few. Then in 1926 vocations began to increase. In that year 26 entered the novitiate. Today the Congregation counts 172 priests, 109 scholastics and 18 novices. Of 38 Basilian priests now on the full time College staff, one half, 19, entered the Congregation in or since 1926.

In the world of sport the name of St. Michael's has held its usual high place during the past decade. In the Arts department the tendency has been away from extramural activities to intramural competition with other teams on the University campus. Although one of the smaller colleges, St. Michael's has both contributed a goodly number of players to the Senior University teams and won its share of championships. In most branches it is placed in the groups where the strongest competition is expected. In the High School hockey and football are the chief sports. The season is too short for baseball, the facilities are lacking for basketball. St. Michael's has pionered the introduction of six-man football to supplement the older type of game. Tennis is a recent competition that has brought out a number of expert players. But hockey is now the premier sport, and it has shed the most Instre on the name of St. Michael's. In the winter of 1933-34, a team composed of students from the High School, with some players from the College, won the Memorial Cup, emblematic of the Junior Hockey Championship of Canada, with such ease and reputation that the Senior champions refused to play them. That great team was coached by Dr. Jerry Laflamme, who had been a member of the Allan Cup team of 1910.

The past fifty years have been years of continual progress. What has been achieved in itself is notable, but what is more remarkable is that the stimulus behind that growth has come from within. Civil laws have not compelled revision of standards to more advanced curriculum.St. Michael's has always been more than up to the mark. More important still the College has ever been alert to the wishes of the Church and no important step has ever heen taken without due ecclesiastical approbation. In this matter the authorities have always tried to anticipate the wishes of their ecclesiastical superiors. Judged by the alumni body the College has been successful in its task of educating priests, professional men, and Catholic leaders. Its alumni will be found in responsible positions and worthy of the trust reposed in them. Lastly, in time of war it has not been found wanting. More than five hundred alumni have hastened to join the armed services, some have already made the supreme sacrifice. Two former Principals of the High School, Fathers McGahey and Lynch have joined the chaplains' corps and three other Basilian former members of the staff, are also chaplains. Among the students, preparations to serve go on in the University C.O.T.C. and Training Battalion, and in the High School Cadet Corps. Within the buildings are situated the headquarters of the 80th Company of the Veterans' Reserve, which has recently joined up for active service.

Ninety years have come and gone. Ten more years will see the centenary. What it will be like depends on the students of the last nine decades.



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BACK ROW—W. Fenn, P. Kehoe, W. Roche, D. Hatch.

SIXTH ROW—H. Foley. C. Balfour, A. Berg, W. Lundy, T. McDonough, W. MacDonald, D. Roche.

FIFTH ROW—W. Platt, P. Irish, R. Cummins, G. Callahan, J. Cleary, D. FitzGerald, W. Grell, R. Morrissette, B. Lobralco.

FOURTH ROW—P. O'Hanlon, P. McLean, W. McTague, H. Higgins, P. Flaherty, B. Seitz, E. Mulhall,
R. Spadonl, P. McCrae.

THIRD ROW—V. Mulhall, P. MacNamara, L. Faye, T. Cullen, J. Ross, W. Graham, A. Balaban, J.

Regan, N. Mascioli.

SECOND ROW—G. Dodd, E. Midghall, L. Casciato, C. Aszt, W. Finley, E. Ste. Marie, G. Gregoire, C.

Doherty, J. Levesque, D. Finley.

FRONT ROW—M. Nealon, M. Shand, S. Hajdasz, W. Metcalfe, Father Warren, R. White, J. McCart,
N. Lingeman, H. Teolis.

Thirteen-One—A Play

(With humblest apologies to Mr. Shakespeare)

Vouchsafe to those that do not know these guys.

That I may prompt them; and of such as do,

I humbly pray them to admit the excuse Of inability and lack of time,

Which cannot, in their huge and proper life,

Here represent them. Can these words portray

The desky fields of 13-1? or may we examine

Within this tiny page the very faces. That did affright the teachers at St. Mikes?

Suppose within the limits of this page Are now confined some forty fellows, With high apreared and jutting noses, Now entertain conjectures of a time When school boys yawn, and bells do toll, And name each hour of drowsy morn. The scholars Like sacrifices, by their undone homework.

Sit patiently and only

The coming danger, and their gestures sad,

Investing lank, lean cheeks and war-worn coats,

Presenteth them unto the gazing teacher So many horrid ghosts. But for their sake.

Let this acceptance take.

SCENE 1 (Enter Father Faught).

Father Faught — B-a-a-a-a-l-e-e-e-ban! (here) I didn't see you come in. Why don't you get here on time?

Anthony Balaban—I'm late! the chain came off my bike.

Father—That's a new one anyway. Sit down!

(Long pause while Anthony is tripped by everyone in the aisle).

Father—Callahan! (here) what are your doing back there, George? Come on up here where I can see you.

(A high-pitched sound like a hiss).

Father—My what a lot of ingenuity. Can't you boys be original?

Desmond FitzGerald—I don't think that's right, Father.

Father—First of all there is the family of lines passing through a point.

Desmond—I still think you'll never reach the wall, Father.

Father—Oh, we went all through that yesterday. You get closer and closer to the wall, like this. Then you can't go any farther. See? When the distance is so small that you can't go any farther, you throw it out; O.K.?

Desmond—No, you see, when Norman Lingeman—Father's right, now just keep quiet there, Fitz.

Father—Thank you, Norman. Do you see that, Ju-u-u-les? I think I had better see your homework.

Jules La Prairie—I did my homework, see Father. Pretty good, isn't it?

Father—Surprise! Cummins, how about you?

Bob Cummins—There it is. But I didn't do it the way you did it. I did it a different way; it's a lot better.

Father—Well! well! have to see this. You can't do it that way! Holy Bald Head Cummins theorem! Paul Irish, let's see if you can do it. Now, if we measure the angle of depression to this, booey

Panl Irish—The what? Father—The boooey.—

Joe Regan-Oh, you mean the buoy.

Father—What are you laughing at there, Ronnie? Look at him smiling like a toothpaste ad.

Ron Morissette-Boooooey.

Father—Yes, boooney. Do you want to bet? Well never mind. Did you get this, Asyt?

Carl Asyt—Beg pardon, Father.

Father—Oh pay attention. Balfour, how about you?

Charlie Balfour—Huh? ah, which one are we doing, Father?

Father—Oh; for heaven's sakes. No-

body's paying attention to me. Spadoni and Mascaoli are just jibber-jabbers like a bunch of old maids. Give your eyes a rest and look at me. Berg, did you get this?

Arne Berg-1 dont know, shouldn't that

-be a two?

Father—Well, Holy Bald Head, we've done this question about five times. No, it should be a—ah! aw! pshaw!

SCENE II (Enter Father Ruth; 5 minutes later, enter class).

Father Ruth—Flaherty (here), Levesque (here), Marois (long pause). Has John dropped this subject?

Dave Roche—I don't know, Father. Hey! Hub, has John dropped Physics?

Hub Higgins—I don't know, Dave; hey! Cullen, has John dropped Physics?

Tom Cullen—I don't know, Hub; hey! Lingeman, has John dropped Physics? Lingeman—I don't—

Father Ruth—Lingeman, get out! Ste. Marie, give a definition of surface

tension.
Eugene Ste. Marie (opening his eyes)—
Pardon, Father.

Father Ruth—Write it out 5 times. What is it, Kehoe?

Phil Kehoe—Surface tension is the gravitational unit of—

Father Ruth—Sit down and learn it. Grell?

Bill Grell—In the experiment did ether lessen surface tension?

Paul McRae—Of course not.

Bill Grell—It did so! — It did not! — It did—

Father—Yes, have you anything else?

Pat MacNamara—Fleas.

Father—Did you just have an attack of ignorance, Roche? Now suppose you are in a tent and it is raining. Why doesn't the rain come through?

Bill Metcalfe—Surface tension prevents it.

Father—Yes. Now supposing I touched it!
Bill MacDonald—You would have a drip.
(Enter Vern Mulhall with his timeworn note).

Father—A drip is right. Take your seat, (Continued on page 35)



BACK ROW—W. Walker, P. McGovern, W. Yewish, G. Midghall.
FIFTH ROW—F. Buckley, T. Byrnes, F. Hickey, E. Longarini, J. Hauseman, G. Rebstock, F. Cunerty.
FOURTH ROW—J. Fischer, G. Murphy, G. Meyers, H. Marshall, R. Pelletter, P. Cryer, J. Boland, N. Eversfield.
THIRD ROW—A. Cahill, G. Runnels, J. McReavy, J. McIsaac, J. Lachapelle, J. Hartman, S. Rich.
SECOND ROW—H. McCarthy, W. Ross, F. Ford, T. O'Neill, J. Kelly, W. Sumner, W. Fullerton, P. Morrison.
FRONT ROW—L. Lamantia, J. Wilson, J. Davis, J. O'Mara, Father Regan, P. Duggan, J. Phoenix, T. Halpin, J. Marois.

Thirteen-Two

To-day we are classmates—to-morrow we will be separated, each going in different directions and engaged in different occupations. Some will continue their studies at the University, others will enter into business life, some will join the armed forces and some will be called to the priesthood. However, until then we are all members of Thirteen-Two.

From far and near the students flock to Thirteen-Two. Hitschfeld and Neurath come from war-torn Europe. Marois from Quebec, Hodgson Marshall from Montreal and Henry Klasen from Prince Albert. Davis hails from Kapuskasing. John Fischer from Walkerville, John O'Mara from St. Catharines, George Rebstock from Ridgeway, Earl Longarini from Sault Ste. Marie, Tommy Halpin from London, and Bob Pelletier from Port Carling.

Some of the prides of our room are the happy-go-lucky Norm Eversfield, and social light Walter Ross. Lawrence Lamantia, John Wilson, and Bill Fullerton are the silent trio. George Runnels, John

Kelly, Frank Buckley and Jim McIsaac are usually engaged in a heated discussion about last night's game, while Jack Phoenix laughs at the antics of genial Art Cahill. Not many people know that the girl next door does Wes Sumner's homework and that Harold Levick and Eugene Mulhall intend to be lawyers. Jacques Lachapelle and Phil Cryer are amiable fellows who are amused by the whisperings of Herb McCarthy, Jim Coulter, Grant Meyers and Gerald Murphy. The giants of the room are Bill Armstrong, Bill Yewish and Paul McGovern. While the bell is ringing Jack Hauseman slips slyly into his seat, while Tom Byrnes compares last minute answers with Bill Walker and Lawrence Lamantia.

The cadet corps has several capable leaders in Thirteen-Two. Sam Rich is a major, Jack Hartman is R.S.M. and Fred Hickey, ticket salesman extraordinary, is a sergeant. Hickey and Brislan have joined the R.C.A.F.

Athletes galore honour our room with their presence. Paul Morrison, Frank Cunerty, and Frank Ford played High School football.

Paul Duggan was on the Junior team. John Marois, Tom O'Neill, George Rebstock, Bob Stanton and Farrell Gallagher were well-known Major stars. Greg. Carter, Ernie and Gerry Midghall, and Jack McReavy, who gives the people of Blind River a break during the summer months, were Buzzer greats.

This year's Thurible editor was chosen from our room in the person of John Boland.

This is a short review of the characters of Thirteen-Two; it is very inadequate and the only way you can really know these young men is to be in class with them. We are sorry that our five-year stay at St. Michael's is at an end. We hope and pray that the efforts we have made to obtain a sound Catholic training will bear fruit in the future for the Church, our country and ourselves.

THIRTEEN-ONE—A PLAY.

(Continued from page 33)

Vern. Now supposing 1 touched it in two places. What will I have?

Paul McLean—Get this, fellows! This'll kill you.

Father—Well?

John Ross—I don't know, Father; what will you have?

Burke Seitz—Two drips going steady.

Father—Seitz! Get out.

Bill McTague—Nice going, Burke; I'll be with you in a sec.

Father—McTague, were you talking? Get out!

SCENE III (Enter Father Regau).

Father—Translate—ah—Platt! Do you know this?

Wallace Platt—Sure I do, Father! If anyone wishes to leave the city, I can overlook it—a-a-a.

Father—Well? 'Qui vero se in urbe commoverit?'

Wallace Finley—What's come over it? Bill Roche—Phew! Father—Little Fin, is Big Fin like that at home?

Don Finley—Oh, sure. That wasn't too bad though, was it, Father? I taught him. Father—Oh! keep quiet; go on Platt.

Charlie Doherty—How does that 'exire valuut' fit in, Father?

Father—Is that the fat man? What's he want? Say, Dodd, where were you last night?

George Dodd—Oh gee! I forgot all about

Father—Well! I'll be receiving to-night again in the same place. Faye, put that thing away.

Larry Fave—It's one of the new Canadian Registers, Father. There are some pretty good jokes in it.

Father—Translate, Fenn.

Bill Fenn—1 couldn't understand what 'cnius' was, Father.

Father—What's 'cuius' there, Squibb?

Matt. Nealon — Hugh? — well — I don't know.

Father—Cass?

Leonard Casciato—Objective genitive. Father—I'd just like to eatch up with you one of these days, Cass. Throw up a window, will you, Big Fo?

Hugh Foley—The top one?? Father—Translate Whizzer.

Bob White—(painful silence). Father—No good, Whizzer, S

Father—No good, Whizzer. See me tonight. Ernie Midghall, how's the John boy?

Ernic Midghall—He played last night and he is kind of tired.

Father—O.K. Translate—oh, you don't know this; you were at a dance. Mel, what construction is this?

Mel Shand—(Hey! Fo, pssssst, what is it?) Ahhh—hendiadys.

Father—What?

Mel Shand—All right, I'll see you tonight,

Father—Let's see. Jack, I don't think you know this.

Jack McCart—That's funny, I have the same feeling.

Father—Bill, tell us what you know about Catullus.

(Continued on page 37)



BACK ROW—J. Bennett, P. Nichols, J. Crowley, D. Tanner, J. Wilson.
FOURTH ROW—D. O'Shea, J. Enright, J. Egsgard, E. Doran, J. Kearney, B. Clifford.
THIRD ROW—R. Midghall, J. Wightman, F. Redican, J. Stangert, D. Goudy, A. Parker, J. Butler.
SECOND ROW—A. Levey, L. McReavy, R. Hall, W. Mildon, K. Wilson, W. Young, W. O'Leary, J. Kinney.
FRONT ROW—G. Orsini, J. Hall, A. Tierney, J. Ruta, Father Clemens, J. Marzalik, D. McBride, B. Gregolre, J. Davies.

Twelve-One

To-day in the world of education, high atop the mountain of Knowledge stands the country of St. Michael's. Just like any other country St. Michael's is composed of cities, towns, and villages, but the part of the country which in my opinion contains the most illustrious and distinguished citizens, is the town of 12-1. Owing partly to the proximity of 12-1 to the office of the prime minister of St. Michael's, Father McIntyre, and partly because of the select number and merits of its citizens I think that this town can rightly be called "The Capital of St. Michael's."

Permit me to act as your guide to acquaint you with the unique members of this budding metropolis. First of all let me introduce you to the mayor of 12-1, Father Clemens. For such a distinguished community 1 do not think any better choice could have been made. It has been chiefly to his tireless interest that this town has reached the high position it now occupies. Now allow me to give you a panoramic view of the lives of the individuals which comprise this thriving township. . . .

There's our genial President, Jack

Kearney, unanimously elected the town's leading citizen, and when not in office he and Gerry Q. T. Orsini can be seen ploughing the gridiron, erashing through for the double blue. Bulbous and smiling, Joe Ruta is over there standing outside his General Store as Jim "Sandwich" Crowley looks longingly at sandwich material in the window. Say! what do you know, here comes the band down the street; we proudly boast that "WE" form the nucleus of that organization. Now let's see. who we can see in it. At the end of that contraption that is a cross between "Idon't-know-what and a trombone' is Bill Young (since Bill wrote this article and since he is the most unassuming citizen we have—his modesty wouldn't permit his telling you that he is "our brain" but he is, and we are really proud of him for all around that brain there is built a goodly portion of a very fine young man-The Editor). There go Ruta and Crowley now to add their numbers to the band, and pointing out our prides and joys we see Bill O'Leary bellowing with his baritone, and Jerry Stangret with his soothing sax; Wally Mildon and Alan Levey, a bit corny on the cornets, and John Egsgard and Jim Kinney tooting trumpets; Bob Hall tooting that trombone and Allan Tierney behind that bass there. Archie Parker and Basil Gregoire with the upside down horns de francais—all of whom matured musically under the tutelage of that kind conductor. Mr. Borré.

In the research lab yonder, those two diligent figures there bending over test tubes and chemicals are Jack Butler and John Davies. Their unceasing and conclusive experiments have brought a great deal of lame to their home town. Don Goudy is occupying the chair of music at Woolworth's, where he pounds the ivories upon request. Taking a peek into the town's arena will give you some idea of just who's who in hockey in this locality, ''Ray-Ray'' Midghall buzzed about quite prominently, Joe Marzalik and John Bennett where team mates on the Midgets and figured largely in bringing them championship laurels. Those two industrious figures feverishly working pushing peneils are Ken Wilson and Don Tanner, mathematically-minded men, whom we point to as the town auditors. There is always a town philosopher and we have ours, yes, its Ed. Doran. Now we can't always adopt his philosophy, but he's a character that makes our town, as I said before, unique. That intelligent looking individnal talking interminably is Jim "Red Wing'' Enright, Jack Adams' publicity man; no doubt he is now arguing about the merits of the Wings. Irish "Million Dollar Smile'' O'Shea contributes most of the wit to 12-1. Some day Don perhaps will have his own radio show for what has Bob Hope that Don hasn't? (no cracks. Don, please); 12-1's contribution to the world's best literature and at the same time the world's worst spelling is Rex Winhall. Rex is just as accomplished in giving excuses for his tardiness as he is in writing. Winsome Bob O'Boyle, a late arrival to our town from 12-2, a sulmrb of 12-1, has lost no time in winning a place of prominence with us. That slim individual cultivating vegetables in his back yard over there is Jim Wightman; as a farmer no one is said to be able to equal Jim's dexterity in handling a plough. Frank Rediean is said to claim Centre Island as his home, but from the looks of that brush cut we are wondering whether that island isn't Alcatraz. Wavy haired John Wilson is our contribution to the social set, while Denis "Mickey" McBride can be found when wanted at our bowling alley at the end of the main street, and that's just where we are now, so if you don't mind I kind of think that I'd like to bowl a few over myself, so I'll say s'long now, . . .

Bill Young.

THIRTEEN-ONE-A PLAY.

(Continued from page 35)

Bill Graham—Well, he wrote in simple language, so these guys should like it. Father—O'Hanlon and Marshall, get your faces away from that window. No-

body wants to see you. Big Lobraico! tell that boy to keep quiet.

Bernie Lobraico-Keep quiet, Greg.

Gerry Gregoire—You were doing all the talking—ow!

Father—Vince, did you study this? You didn't know it last time.

Vince Lundy—I studied it like everything, Father. I'm glad you asked me because this is the one time that I know it.

Father—Now don't make a speech. I just asked you if you knew it. Sit down.

EPILOGUE.

Thus far, with rough and all unable pen Our weary author has described these fellows,

In little room confining many men.

Mangling by starts the full course of our happiness;

Small time, but in that small most greatly lived

These fellows of XIII-1.

Don Finley.



BACK ROW—J. Sheahan, D. Cullen, W. Conway.
FOURTH ROW—J. O'Connor, J. McCool, G. Hickey, M. Sadler, M. Sullivan.
THIRD ROW—W. Kidd, A. Bellevance, G. O'Gorman, R. O'Boyle, S. Matus, B. Roach.
SECOND ROW—J. Bennett, J. Aglus, J. Walker, J. Harper, P. Shoobert, F. McLaughlin, W. Lee.
FRONT ROW—J. Bowie, J. Solarski, R. Jordon, A. Viola, Father Faught, R. Anderson, H. Platt, J. McPherson, G. Kaye.

Twelve-Two

Friends in learning I have found, seem to possess a degree of friendliness equalled nowhere among people working together with a common end in view. In 12-2 the end which breeds this friendship is Education. We are all striving for promotion to Honor Matric, and in doing so are united in a brotherhood of amatory companionship.

Jack Harper, curly-headed blonde bomber of the Midgets, holds the Intermediate Speed-Skating Championship of the School, and combines with Ad. Bellevance for highest scholastic achievements. In my estimation Jerry Hickey was one of the most consistently good players of our fighting "A" team, while our Rhetoric specialist, Bill Conway, and Boarder Jack McReavey from Blind River (wherever that is) upheld 12-2 honours in Junior "B" Hockey and High School Football, Bus Sadler also shone, a 12-2 star on the "Buzzers."

An interesting group of moon-day howlers comprises the indispensable talents of Dick Anderson, Joe Agius and Jerry O'Gorman, Rotund Albert Viola shoots (so I'm told) a very mean game of Snooker and his pal, Joe Solarski, of Junior High School Football fame, has held a City Wrestling Championship for 118 pounders.

To the recently formed rifle team our Class has given five of its students. Bob Jordan, Jack McPherson, John Sheehan, are the first line of marksmen, while Stan Matus and Hugh Platt, have merited places on a Reserve squad, soon I hope to obtain berths with the "regulars."

Jim Bennett kept the class in highlights in the Fall Tennis Tournament and was undefeated until late in the contest. Paul Shoobert and Bob O'Boyle counteract the seriousness of any class, but maintain a countenance of deception. They are the personification of innocence in class "cutter-uppers."

Rum and Maple smoker Joe Walker ean stump any teacher with his queries, and Jim McCool answers the impossible ones with a response—just as impossible. Frank McLaughlin adds his usual matter-of-fact laugh to the absurdity of the whole thing.

"Man about town" Bern Roach and "Two Ton" Sullivan hit that line for our Grid team. Well dressed, unassuming Jack O'Connor hides his brilliance as a

student under quiet pleasantness as does studious Jim Bowie. George Kaye took several weeks off to have scarlet fever and grow a few inehes, but he is O.K. now. Two more outstanding athletes are in 12-2, Bill Saya, quarterback on the High School football team and Joe Cleary, goalie for the Majors. Our coming sartorial expert is Bill Walker. Herb. McCarthy is at his best in the summer on the diamond. Hugh Platt, a dynamic dervish of the courts, gave John Marois quite a tussle for the tennis championship.

Bill Kidd, is 12-2's gift to the girls of S.J.C.S. (but, too bad, girls, I hear he's joining the Air Force). Bill (How he hates it) "Wilbur" Lee, possesses a pair of shoulders he claims are Irish.

Derm Cullen is the Class philospher and authority on Symphonies, but keeps his knowledge to himself, possessing a quietitude of nature, most uninformative.

These specimens of youthful manhood combine to form the Room 12-2. Champions in every line, there is not one who would not be a credit to his school, teachers and faith.

WHO KNOWS WHAT EVIL LURKS IN THE HEARTS OF MEN?

The two men stared at each other for a brief instant, seeming to delve into the very pits of each other's eyes. One of the men, Jim White, wore a petrified, stupid, stare as of a trapped animal, terror grafted into each sweating feature of his ashengray face. The other with a cold, merciless veil of mocking treachery seeming to be reflected from his harsh eyes. They appeared to be measuring each other's every thought, following with their minds even the smallest movement of the other.

White, cowering in a chair, was shuddering openly, while fantastic thoughts flitted through his mind in disordered array. He observed frantically that there was no escape, no way of eluding this terror. He sat there trying to calm his nerves, to prepare for what would inevitably come.

The other man, tall and rugged look-

ing, surveyed him with a coldly calculating stare and meditated how to finish the deed.

Slowly he brought his hand from behind his back, to disclose the terrifying glittering object. Slowly, steadily, he placed one hand on the shoulder of his sweating victim, closing it like a steel vice from which there is no escape. Hardly seeming to move, or even breathe, he bent to wards White, who was staring with captivated eyes. The face above approached closer and closer, the hand, with the small wieked object, floated upwards till it hesitated, only a moment, barely an inch from the now wholly defeated, stricken White.

The spell was broken as the hand suddenly moving inward with a grasping, twisting motion,—a convulsive brief struggle, and Jim White sat back gasping, and groaning softly, as the tall man straightened, breathing fast, still clutching the fastidions instrument. His voice broke the stillness.—"You are finished now, Mr. White."

"Thanks, Doe," whispered Jim; "how much do I owe you?"

Bob Pendrith, XI-1.

THE HIGH NEWS.

In the March 20th issue of the Canadian High News, St. Michael's was given the feature position. An entire page was devoted to accounts of the history of St. Michael's, athletics, the band, dramatics, cadet training and the Year Book. This page was edited by John Boland, with the assistance of Des FitzGerald and Rex Winhall. The paper, which is the world's largest student publication, has always been enthusiastically received by the boys and the issue featuring St. Michael's was given an even greater welcome. The "High News" is undoubtedly becoming more and more popular with the students of Toronto's high schools and its editors are to be congratulated on a fine newspaper and on the spirit of goodwill they are developing between the secondary schools of Toronto.



BACK ROW—M. Kirby, R. Silcox, D. Atkinson.
FOURTH ROW—J Curclo, O. Morales, J. Howley, J. Nail, T. Bewley, A. LaRocque.
THIRD ROW—J. Pifford, J. Hodgins, G. Jacob, W. Murphy, K. Nealon, P. Dwyer, G. DesLauriers.
SECOND ROW—P. O'Brien, J. Holt, M. Grass, D. O'Donnell, P. Curran, W. Dewan, B. Lang, C. Schmalz.
FRONT ROW—P. Howley, G. Cook, D. Couture, R. Webster, Rev. E. Pappert, D. Young, A. Amodeo,
P. Lynes, J. McGuigan.

Twelve-Three

Taking a gander at the above page, You see the faces of many a sage,

Who have stuck to the grind through '41-'42,

And if your interest is aroused, I'll describe them to you.

We won't go by size from taller to shorter, But we'll stick to that old alphabetical order.

So saying, we'll first describe Abel, Charlie,

Whose heart, it is said, is shared almost entirely

Between Latin, English and a certain heart-beat.

But enough, for now comes Atkinson, Doug,

Whose 29 Ford sure deserves a good plug,

Or the first thing he knows he'll be using his feet.

Our only 'B' is Bewley, Tom,

A romantic figure, a second Don Juan, In whose presence, it is known, many hearts faster beat.

Coming down a wee bit, we see Gerry Cook,

The Mimico lad with the winsomeful look, Who heaves a mean chalk with nary defeat

Except from Couture, the elastic band shot

Who is known on the rifle team as a pretty good shot.

(They say he is the best in the school, bar none).

A history student who is in the know. Is our quiet mate, Joe Cureio.

Now we come to the lad from Clarkson Whose smiling face is beaming at you From the page above; he is Curran, Hugh. Alas, for now we come to the one

Whose opinions are usually very contrary. Of course 1 mean DesLauriers, Gerry.

Bill Dewan, "Now there's a boy," as Fr. Dolan says,

Whose scholarly appearance hides his romantic ways.

"Haym and Aigs," says Phil Dwyer, who lives across the border,

He's an Irish Yank and is tough enough to be a boarder.

Have you ever heard of Waterford? That's where Grass used to grow



Before he left the country to come and 'get in the know.'

"Warren! what were you doing instead of your home-work, lad?"

"Nothing, Father," said Warren, and the teacher looked sad,

So he turned to Holt and said, "What were you doing, son?"

"Helping Warren, Father," and their story was undone.

The Howley boys, now there's a pair Whose system is beyond debate

For getting out of toughest jugs,

And for holidays they alternate.

The stage, the ice and oratory

Are play things in Kirby's laboratory.

A football player with 'guts' in his makeup

Is our own little George "Baby-Face" Jacob.

Bright-eyed Bruce Lang, from a Collegiate torn

To attend St. Mike's and have his ears shorn.

As is always the case, we have our 'boo-gie-woogie' lover.

Paul Lynes, from Montreal, who knows
Milles from cover to cover.

Jim McGnigan and Alex, La Roque, the scientific wizzes,

Who are seldom ever stuck on chemistry

Columbia proudly gives us Morales, Orlando,

Jollier than ever with his appendix extracted not long ago.

Joseph Nail, and Jim Bennett, likeable fellows for true,

Who, if you do them a favor, will do the same for you.

William Muir joined our ranks when class was well under way,

Whom we're used to now and hope he'll

stay. Our Ken Nealon is well known as the Red Skelton of Twelve-Three,

His wit and wisdom endless seem, when he goes on a spree.

Of course no class would be complete without the name O'Brien,

So, naturally, we have ours, his name is Paul, but Obie suits him fine.

Gerry Pacquette, the mighty mite, also graces a seat in our room;

He's another chalk thrower, for whom was invented the broom.

At this time we would like to pay tribute to Pifford, John,

First in the class, industrious, studious, but this could go on and on.

Dynamic Cecil Schmalz, our hockeyist of no little fame,

A late addition to our class is Bernard Roach, .

The "red herring" boy of R. K. whose fish bring him reproach.

Our slow talking "Whitey" Bob Silcox played Senior football this year,

And had the most injuries because of lack of fear.

When the silence of our class is broken any time during the day,

We turn to "wizard?" Webster to hear what he has to say.

And when seeking knowledge of chloroform, for Young we send a wire,

A very likeable fellow and pride of St. Michael's boys' choir.

There they are, you've met them all, From A right down to Z, And if the rhyme at time did fall, Don't be too hard on Bill Murphy.

THE TEACHER.

The day starts pleasant for us all, But soon we hear the teacher call. Asking questions, left and right, Finding soon we're not too bright.

We're the "dumbest bunch" he ever knew, So, he assigns some work for us to do. Then when we're wrong, for we're seldom right.

The homework we get keeps us up all night.

We hope our efforts are well spent, For we would please this kindly "gent," A teacher has his faults—we but two, Everything we say, and everything we do.

Doug. Archer, IX-4.



BACK ROW—E. McTague, R. Wilson, F. Dessert.
FIFTH ROW—C. Reeves, P. Kane, R. Morris, B. MacDougall, R. Pendrith.
FOURTH ROW—P. Powers, B. Gallagher, J. Sadler, J. Mooney.
THIRD ROW—H. Bowman, P. Breen, G. Stinson, G. Dewan, D. McGillivray, T. McConkey, C. Sullivan.
SECOND ROW—R. Mitchell, R. Williams, P. White, J. Ryan, E. O'Nelll, J. Clune, A. Smith, J. Shelton.
FRONT ROW—T. Newberry, R. Nealon, F. Johnson, P. D'Agostino, Father Diemer, G. Hector, J. Morrison,
G. Stewart, E. Glynn.

Eleven-One

Our teachers will tell you that we're not very bright;

Well, I won't disagree, because I know they are right.

But stop for a moment and meet one by one

The boys who comprise our beloved 'Leven-one:

Paul Breen, our blond boarder, has handsomeness plus,

Hugh Bowman, perennial punster, shoots "wise-cracks" at us;

Ray Nealon, master mathematician, is as quiet as you've ever heard,

From Bob Williams, fantastic philatelist, one never hears a word;

Johnny Morrison, gymnastic goalie, is always jumping about,

Al Smith, a nonchalant nomad, keeps wandering in and out;

Pete D'Agostino, demon debater, can talk you blue in the face,

Doug McGillivray, prolific puck-netter, just stares off into space.

Gordon Stinson, a future physician, has many queer quirks, John Ryan, our company captain, has a Heintz variety of smirks.

Pat Powers, popular president, wears a very winning smile,

Bruce Gallagher, dynamic defenseman, knocks opposing forwards a mile.

Frank Johnson, a potent puncher, has for a middle name, Xavier,

Paul Kane, a scholarly athlete, is always on good behavior,

Roy Mitchell, an all-arounder, handles pigskin, puck and pen.

Ray Morris, flash photographer, filled this book with pictures again.

Gerry Hector, petit stopper, really kicks out the rubber heel,

Bob Pendrith, potential playwrite, tells jokes that made Adam squeal;

Joe Sadler, Cherubic chap, pays strict attention to his teachers;

Ed. Glynn is the conscientious conniver, that Eleven-one features,

Paul Stolte, serious student, is the boy who answers the door,

Phil White, a gabby gadabout, is always pacing the floor;



Charlie Reeves, a military master-mind, is a MacArthur in the making,

Earl O'Neill, a jovial joker, leaves the boys with laughter shaking.

Bob Wilson, mighty mountain, has no equal in height.

Which gives Ed. McTague the "blues in the night."

Tom McConkey, relentless reader, ever seeks for higher knowledge,

Bruce MacDougall's classy clothes give you a preview of college;

John Clune is a lackadaisical lounger whose dreaming is never done,

John Mooney's expert excuses could get by anyone.

Gerry Stewart, a capricious cut-up, has many fiendish notions,

John Shelton's creamy complexion could advertise famous lotions;

Tom Newberry's wandering hairwaye is unparalleled, I must say,

Frank Dessert, our gridiron gladiator, has left for the U.S.A.

Clare Sullivan, proficient puttser, has gone to the Maritimes,

And these are the boys who make up the room where we had so many good times:

On their multitudinous merits I could for pages ramble on.

But here I'll stop and hope you've enjoyed these lines by

Gerald Dewan.



ST. MICHAEL'S

THE WAY OF THE BLIND.

I walk the streets and listen, For I cannot see The beauty of God's nature, Which lies, untouched by me.

The cheerful, chirping robin, The garrulous, chattering squirrel. These sounds I hear, but what are sounds To me, in such a world?

I ride upon the trams And hear the people say "That boy he's blind, poor chap, If he only had a way."

Fools! I have a way,
Thrice blest, more rich than theirs,
The Way of God, which, in my lonely
hours,
Consoles me like a prayer.

The Way, that when all time has lapsed, Ignites into a flame,
And brightens to a greater day
When the seeing and the blind are the same.

John Cornett, 1X-4.

ON BEING LATE.

The gnawing, hannting, awful, inner dread,

The racing, jumbled thoughts, the hopeless haste,

The knowledge of a crisis to be faced, The mem'ry of a late vacated bed;

The stillness of the long familiar stairs, The loneliness outside a bolted door,

The reckoning of punishments in store, The silent contemplation of your cares; The sentence passed, and then the looking back,

The search for that on which to place the blame,

The reasons and the causes all too lame. The punctuality you find you lack:

In spite of these, in spite of sorrow, I know that I'll be late again to-morrow.

Sam O'Hara, XI-2.



BACK ROW—T. McConvey, J. McGoey, J. Lingeman.

SIXTH ROW—A. McLeod, J. Gibson, W. O'Reilley, S. Brennan, W. Dimma.

FIFTH ROW—F. O'Grady, R. Macdonald, J. MacKenzie, T. Manning, P. Beck, J. Carey.

FOURTH ROW—R. MacDonald, M. Brown, J. O'Neill, P. Reynolds, R. LaPrairie, M. Gibbs, W. O'Grady.

THIRD ROW—J. MacNeill, T. McLean, R. Burns, J. Seager, D. McCarthy, A. Ettles, B. Black, R. Sinclair,

SECOND ROW—T. Tuck, W. Gilkinson, P. McDevitt, S. Zeglen, L. Bardwell, S. O'Hara, F. Bodogh, M.

O'Leary.

FRONT ROW—J. Kelly, B. Rogers, J. Sullivan, F. Haller, Father Cullen, L. Quesnelle, H. Tryhorn,

J. Scrimes, B. Wilson.

Around the Clock in Eleven-Two

So varied are its members, and so diversified are its activities, that X1-2 is hard to describe; in fact, it defies description. It is, therefore, better to visit it, but then you might not survive the ordeal. I will, however, give you an inking of what is in store for you if you do decide to drop in.

Forenoon.

- 8.00 This is decidedly the quietest time of the whole day.
- 9.00 This is decidedly different.
- 9.01 Fr. Cullen leads an appeal to the Holy Ghost, for guidance, mostly.
- 9.06 Father starts checking the homework.
- 9.07 O'Neill asks if he may go up to his room to get his book.
- 9.08 Sullivan slides in, giggling about a street-car being held up at Broadview.
- 9.081/4 Bardwell asks how much the robber got away with.

- 9.08½ Bardwell begins canvassing for ideas for an essay entitled, "Why I Should Not Talk Out in School."
- 9.45 The bell shatters the silence.
- 9.47 Fr. Mulvihill ploughs through those explaining about that homework last ni—
 "Sit down," Father whispers.
 When the windows stop rattling,
- 9.52 McLean declares that —3 times —x equals —3x, and dueks.
- 9.25.01 Father gives up in despair.

he continues.

- 10.02 McGoey starts negotiating for Rogers' Latin translation.
- 10.03 Rogers thanks him for the reminder, and starts doing it.
- 10.14 A conference between O'Leary and McDevitt about Ques. 24, also that movie last night, is broken up.
- 10.29 Reynolds' note-book is inspected; Father advances on him.
- 10.30 Saved by the bell.



- 10.46 Bodough explains that the Latin is Greek to him.
- 10.58 After a conversation with Mac-Neill, Carey and MacDonald know where they will be from 3.10 to 4.00. MacNeill had a band practice, luckily.
- 11.02 Tuck missed the second sentence, so Haller has to put the third one, accidentally, on the board.
- 11.08 Scrimes loots Tryhorn's lunch-bag, but he has already eaten it.
- 11.11 Bill O'Grady's campaign to publicize Wilson as "Bookie" is interrupted by Mr. McCarty.
- 11.14 Stan Zeglen's labours with a magnifying glass are halted, as Me-Carthy realizes that its his school bag in which the hole is being burnt.
- 11.18 Lingeman and McConvey open a long-range conversation with Gibson, but the latter is too busy combing his hair.
- 11.22 Gibbs pushes Gilkinson into the wall on the way to the Physics lab, but Bill comes right back with an "Elements of Physics" (666 pages) over the head, and peace is restored.
- 11.46 Fr. Ruth gets husky Al McLeod to hold a beaker of water for him.
- 11.48 Father tells one of his jokes.
- 11.48 Everybody stops laughing. (Shucks, XI-3 liked it).
- 11.59 They're ready.
- 12.00 They're off!

Afternoon.

- 1.15 Fortified by lunch and benediction, XI-2 ventures into XI-1 classroom, and vice versa.
- 1.16 Mr. Boland and the boys recite prayers before going into battle.
- 1.17 Kelly trips one of the late X-1 students, but Mr. Boland didn't see it.
- 1.18 LaPrairie squeals on him.
- 1.19 MacKenzie requests that Dick shut his face. Being a sportsman, he likes to see justice done.

- 1.20 LaPrairie wants to know why MacKenzie doesn't do it himself. He has a point there, so he is awarded the decision.
- 1.22 They all suddenly realize they have a jug on their hands.
- 1.26 Frank O'Grady whips down his pen as Mr. Boland strolls toward him.
- 1.27 Quesnelle asks him why he didn't do his homework, making sure that the teacher hears him.
- 1.28 O'Grady asks does he have to think up an excuse for Quesnelle, too.
- 1.28 Brennan, who, besides coming from Nova Scotia, has other peculiarities, guffaws loudly.
- 1.44 Mr. Boland asks for the history projects. Sinclair grabs the honours with a scale model of the Parthenon, and deserves it. Seagar gets honourable mention for a fretwork shield and two weapons.
- 2.00 We return to our own room, and Fr. Diemer.
- 2.06 The musicians troop in from band practice. Brown causes a bottle-neck in the aisle while under his seat in search of the top of his pen. Beck bumps Burns, and he falls all over Dimma.
- 2.07 Father comes over and straightens (or is the word levels?) everything.
- 2.14 O'Reilly volunteers to go and get the attendance board. He times it perfectly; Father starts checking the homework as soon as he's gone.
- 2.45 R. K. coming up!
- 2.48 Black asks a question.
- 3.06 The boys are tired of it now, and yell, "Siddown!" which he does. Fr. Cullen couldn't get him to do that for twenty minutes; one word from the boys and he does it. It goes to show.
- 3.10 The bell! It sounds good to O'Hara, and that's plenty!

Sam O'Hara.



BACK ROW—R. Muldoon, P. Durning, E. O'Reilly, J. Cartwright.

FIFTH ROW—G. Pocock, L. O'Brien, W. Koch, F. Larkin, J. Drury, J. Shaughnessey.

FOURTH ROW—F. O'Leary, E. LaRose, J. Clancy, R. Prower, J. Frezell, J. Costigan, S. Coates.

THIRD ROW—A. Beatty, R. Balzac, J. Robson, T. McCaffery, T. Gately, F. Corless.

SECOND ROW—C. Spearin, B. Breen, J. Howorth, K. Roach, V. O'Donohue, D. Watson, J. Ellard,

FRONT ROW—F. Aprile, M. Ritchie, P. Pelow, Rev. J. Dorsey, J. McNamara, W. Flynn, H. Cash.

Eleven-Three

There is much to be said about X1-3, and only a writer of exceptional talent could do justice to our class; so don't expect too much from me. If one happened into X1-3 at any hour of the day he would find it virtually a bee-hive of activity (especially when the teachers are changing classes). However, there are some boys in our midst who vie with one another in their desire for knowledge and aeademic awards. Reg. Prower, Jack Cartright, and Frank Vetere are our customary cultivators of culture.

We are proud of our embryo artists for the musical world, namely, Frank "Conservatory" Corless, Ed. LaRose, Basil Breen, and Bill Flynn, of Father Ronan's male choir. We take great pride in presenting to you Jack Drury, who won the Senior Oratorical contest. Gerry Pocock and Dave Watson helped to cultivate the andience in St. Joseph's Auditorium, last Fall in Father Crowley's sensational hit, "You Can't Take It With You."

We also have three "good will ambassadors" with us in the persons of Ralph Balzac from Porto Rico, Tom McCaffery from Cuba, and the eongenial Frank O'Leary from New York City and Peterborough.

In the field of sport we boast such stars as Paul Pelow, Tom Gately and Steve Coates, all of the Minor Midgets; John Frezell, Al Beatty, and John Costigan of the Junior High School football team; Curtis Spearin, John Ellard, Frank Aprile. Bob Muldoon, and Mike Ritchie, all of Senior House League Football fame.

Among the newcomers to St. Michael's last fall were the following, who brought with them a pleasing diversity of brains and wit: Ken Roach, John Howorth, Vincent O'Donohue, Jim Carpenter, Jim Shanghnessy, Bill Koch, John McNamara, Charlie Ivey, Pat Durning and Frank Larkin.

No class is complete without them and we are happy to present our cartoonists, John Robson and John "Drummer" Clancy.

Not even school administrattion is outside our sphere of influence and Howard Cash, minus his appendix, sees to it that



the course of studies proceeds promptly and regularly throughout the day.

These talents and many others are pooled in a common quest, and the year 1941-42 has seen us advance one step nearer our goal—five years of Catholic education in a Catholic High School.

FATE.

The water lapped gently against the gunwale. The boat rose and dipped with the swell. The torn sail flopped crazily in the wind.

To the men in the boat each passing moment brought nearer a horrible realization of approaching doom. It all seemed hazy to them; none knew clearly what had happened. A sharp explosion, a ripping sound, followed by the order to abandon ship. There had been enough boats for all. During the ensuing hours they had drifted apart and battered by the waves, one had sunk. Now only one remained. This fragile craft in whose hands rested the fate of the men aboard her.

The mate sat disconsolately upon the prow. The bosun lay babbling incoherently in the depths of the boat. The stoker alternately cursed and sang while he vainly strove to keep the boat from being swamped by the incoming water. The passengers lay huddled at the far end of the boat. A haggard-faced priest striving to calm an hysterical woman. An old man was quietly praying with his rosary entwined about his fingers. The last of the passengers, a young boy, was sitting staring into the gloom with the tears coursing down his cheeks.

It grew colder. The wind rose and the boat tossed and pitched at the mercy of the rolling waves. The men in the boat redoubled their bailing efforts. The bosun lapsed into unconsciousness while the stoker increased his cursing. Despite the cold the priest's brow was wet with sweat. The old man huddled closer to the bottom of the boat. The boy slept in the woman's arms underneath the priest's

coat. The wind turned into a gale. The sky darkened and snow began to fall.

Queer forms seemed to float past the men's eyes, taunting their imagination. Mountainous waves appeared, threatening to swamp the boat at any moment. The snow fell heavier. A blanket of white settled over all, Julling the men into a false sense of being in some magic land but they were soon brought back to a harsh world of reality by the bitter cold and the pitching of the boat. Weird sounds penetrated the eerie stillness of the night. The darkness pressed closer until it seemed it would crush the boat into its shadowy depths. The evening wore on into night, a night full of lurking terrors, a night full of uncertain emotions for the occupants of the boat.

The mate stared into the impenetrable mist. The bosun lay strangely quiet, while the stoker, fatigued by his incessant labour, lay snoring loudly against the side. The priest sat cross-legged and stared transfixedly upon the mate's back. He was pale, thinner, and he seemed to be weighed down by a sense of impending disaster. The old man dazedly rattled his beads against the wood as he murmured wild prayers of despair. The little boy still lay sleeping in the woman's arms, his white face contrasting strangely with the dark coat that surrounded it.

Hours passed. The cold had become painful. The last shred of the tattered sail had long since blown away. helpless bosun was freezing to death, beyoud the help of his companions. The men were finding it hard to move, for their clothes were frozen on their backs. The storm had abated to some degree but the snow, turned to hail, rained down on them with a merciless fierceness. The boat was wallowing with a nauseating effect. The bailing pan had been washed overboard and the water was pouring in faster than they could splash it out. Soon, unless help arrived, they would sink. Wave after wave floundered over the hapless occupants and they were fast sinking. Each man knew what that meant. One of them would have to go.



BACK ROW—L. Trushinski, W. Wilson, J. Marfise.
FIFTH ROW—F. Miller, J. Symmes, D. Sullivan, J. Richards, J. McDermott, P. Kirby.
FOURTH ROW—A Howorth, B. Gillies, B. O'Connor, J. McCann, W. Whyte, S. Przysieniak.
THIRD ROW—J. Bullen, T. Selby, G. Thompson, F. Regan, F. Pendergast, R. Devaney, W. Mahaney,
E. Power.
SECOND ROW—J. O'Connor, M. Clarke, R. Mushet, W. Kennedy, E. Ryan, J. MacNamara, F. Imonti,
P. Muir.
FRONT ROW—P. O'Hara, P. Sherwin, A. Barron, J. Hall, Rev. J. Ruth, P. Wainhouse, J. O'Leary, J.
Simone, D. Bean.

Ten-One

Stevenson, my dear reader, once told a weird story about a man with a dual personality; we have discovered in 10-1 that lurking behind the sober smile and studious frown of each and every scholar in this room there lies a second, repressed individuality that leaps occasionally into the revealing light of day, only to be quickly dismissed into oblivion again with all expenses paid. With hideous delight then, we seize this opportunity to drag those tormented spirits into the spotlight which the conventions of society seek to deprive them of. In our analysis we dare to lift the veil and allow you to peek beneath the familiar everyday personality to meet the Mr. Hyde that sits in every desk within the four walls that shelter 10-1. Without further delay, then, we invite you to aequaint yourselves with these characters, amusing and otherwise.

There has been a rumour going the rounds that the shrill voice of Peter Sherwin, our poet, is in reality a camouflaged megaphone. Roy DeVaney, master of the arts of acting, oratory and composition, is

just another politician in the making. Our two Minor-Bantam stars, Tom Selby and Jack Bullen, wonder why they can't be on the Buzzers like Frank Imonti; we smile and change the subject. John Richards is a submarine commander during Mathematics class, and we hear such ravings as: "Prepare torpedo; enemy ship 45 degrees off the hypotenuse of a right triangle."

The literary leanings and the artistic energies of Paul Wainhouse and Art Borron, respetively, have been seen in our class paper, The Test Tube. Art Howorth does a disappearing act on the nights of the Jarvis "Tea Dances." Now that there are no more new cars to talk about Bob Mushet is "tankful." When Doug. Bean isn't busy giving military orders he does a very fine double for Fred Astaire. That is the master of the ski trails who gleams in the dreamy eyes of Jim Symmes.

The other self in cherubic Joe Simone has a tendency to acquire restaurant cutlery; Gordon Thompson is possessed by a demon that makes him throw open les



fentres in zero weather, and probably gives him that iey stare. Dave Sullivan's spirit takes wing at any hour of the day, preferably in one of the P-40's that he himself hopes to fly some day. Paul O'Hara has a dynamo in him; that's the secret. And since the opening of the school library what we thought were Bernard Gillies and Jack McCann have turned out to be Book-Worms.

But just so that you, dear reader, can join in the fun, I am going to give you now items of intimate information about the rest of our boys and let you decide what personality is betrayed in each one. Onr genial companions from south of the border are still to convince Paul Muir that New York is bigger than Orangeville; Paul has the weightier argument, n'est-ce pas? They say that squirrels follow Joe Marfise around in droves. Joe MeNamara and Frank Pendergast amuse themselves making paper doilies. Stan Przysiczniak and Eddie Power, our two silent companions, believe that actions are better than words. Joe Hall is our sole alias; his true title being Lloyd. Ed. Ryan is another St. Patrick's fiend.

Willie Wilson can't refrain from eating his lunch during Latin period and Leonard Trushinski just ean't refrain from sleeping during the last period of the day. It can be officially stated that our illustrions Hamiltonian, Bill Kennedy, has headed the percentage polls every time. Should you desire that studious look ask Jack McDermott how he grew those ponderous eyebrows. John O'Connor can find so many devious ways of arguing a point that we feel sure he must be the one who thinks up Frank Regan's excuses for coming late. Mike Clarke's curly hair was caused by brain waves. Peter Kirby's unquenchable laughter is more fun than the jokes he laughs at.

Bernard O'Connor is one of our friendliest members; he loves to converse. Fred Miller is our convenient substitute for a dictionary. Bill Whyte and Pat Callan left us during the year for 10-2; we refuse to disclose their hidden personalities, but to them we offer our deepest sympathies.

FATE.

(Continued from page 47)

The mate looked at the priest and the priest stared squarely back at him. No words were spoken, for both men saw with a sinking heart the thoughts of the others. The priest without further ado began to take off his shoes. The mate interrupted him with a restraining touch. Then followed tearful reproaches, pleadings and threats as both men sought to solve the plight fate had placed before them. Their own safety was forgotten as they strove to prevent one another from the agony they knew one of them must face. The priest won out. He gripped the mate's band in a passionate grasp and climbing over the gunwale, slipped quietly into the water. silence was broken only by the creaking of the boat and the broken sobs of the

Some time later a huge fog horn boomed over the void waste. The mate leapt to his feet, his heart beating wildly. Across the water could be seen the twinkling lights of a convoy. The mate screamed in desperation but his shouts were drowned out by the re-echoing booms of the horn. Then a huge black bulk loomed up out of the night and bore down upon the boat. The old man beat his ehest with feeble blows, the woman fainted. The mate crouched, gripped with terror. The bow bore onward, nearer and nearer. The mate uttered a strangled shout and grabbing the old man and woman, endeavoured to plunge into the sea with them. There was a rending of timbers, a hoarse ery and silence.

The sailors pulled on their rowlocks. Bits of wood floated about them. A mast danced jerkily on a wave to be swallowed up by the water. They bumped against the ship and lifted the limp form above their heads, where strong hands eased it to salety.

"There was one survivor. Sir," said the lifeboat commander to the Captain. "A Priest."

Jim Crowley, XII-1.



BACK ROW—R. Sheedy, F. Leonard, C. MacLellan, J. Kelly, F. Stolte, G. O'Shea, R. McManus. FOURTH ROW—G. Tierney, W. Walsh, D. Brennan, J. Foy, E. Black, W. Enright. THIRD ROW—G. Hill, J. Prendergast, G. Ashworth, J. Mahon, B. Higgins, J. Durand, W. Nottingham. SECOND ROW—G. Logan, M. Doran, O. Cummins, P. Kehoe, B. Howard, A. FitzGerald, J. Marrin, F. Chiarmonte. FRONT ROW—P. Bracken, W. Winslow, T. Melady, R. Drimmie, Father Crowley, G. Kirby, F. Guyett, H. Canning, J. Forster.

Ten-Two

Time—Any Day.

Place—Room Ten-Two.

Scene—Enter pupils with shining morning faces and neatly arranged clothing and hair, carrying sundry articles such as hockey sticks, shoulder pads, duffel bags, music cases, and oh, yes, books!

Prayers are said, class opens and Mr. Scully, our Science teacher, begins to unfold mysteries to a wonder-stricken class. Having failed to extract the explanation of Kenetic energy from Frank Leonard, the reliable text book is consulted and its depths are sounded. With the bell, exit Mr. Scully and half the class for the Junior Band practice. This is held under the magic baton of Mr. Borré, and includes such notables as Dan Brennan, Murray Doran, George Hill, Jack Kelly. Gerry Logan, Tom "Trump" Melady, Bill Nottingham, "Red" Sheedy, Greg. Tierney, Gerald Kirby, Frankie Chiarmonte, Dave Boyd, Roy "Hot Tips" Drimmie. Frankie Guvett, Joe Prendergast and Bruce Howard. The latter eight are also in the Senior Band.

Those who remain are exposed to the

written records of the human race by Mr. Boland, our History teacher. Here we find out what was done and what should have been done.

Two days each week the class is put through the paces of military drill by the class officers. Campbell MacLellan, Gerry O'Shea, Fred. Stolte and Brian Higgins.

Next comes Latin, a subject of which we are continually reminded that "there is really nothing to it that study won't remedy." It is taught by a true master of the ancient language, Mr. Pappert. During the class Rowan MaeDonald comes to life with a couple of wise-cracks, while Bill Enright devises a few practical jokes. Through it all silent Clare Huntley sits with nary a word.

Ten-two's hockey players are in the true sense of the world all-stars. Fast and tricky Johnny Durant plays for the Minor Midgets; elusive wily Warren Winslow and his team mates, Jim Marrin, Slippery Sheedy, Brniser Braeken, and Powerhouse Prendergast all played with the Bantams; Armond FitzGerald was

captain and star right wing for the City Champion Minor Bantam team.

Time for our thinking caps comes with the arrival of Fr. Killoran for French class. Bill Walsh stutters some incoherent sounds supposed to represent a French sentence. But Jim Foy. Gord Ashworth, Jaek Mahon and Pete Kehoe can be relied upon to come through with flying colours. Among the inseparable friends of the class are Joe Forster and Hugh Canning.

The afternoon starts with English and Fr. Cullen. The meter of poetry is tapped out by Ray McManus. In this class we have discovered two amazing debaters, Eddie Black and Hugh Canning.

In Fr. Caird's Geometry Oliver Cummins is the authority on axiom one. The final class of the day is spent with Fr. Crowley, our home room teacher. This period has proven very beneficial to us as Catholic boys. The final bell rings and we depart with "reluctant" steps.

Roy Drimmie.

THE AWKWARD SQUAD.

Now, amidst the fine battalions Of S.M.C. There exists (it's really horrible) A squad of infantry

After seeing the boys parade (With their caps and golden braid) With the wrong foot forward Not even bending warward. One might say "They're rather slack, There's something that they lack."

For, with their hands swinging airily, It seems that they are barely Aware of soldiers' tasks.

So the good sergeant told them, In a biting tone and crisp That their military achievement Was remarked for its concealment, And that, excessive vigour lacking, They must stop their idle slacking.

> Thus he spoke, And they awoke

To the fact
That they'd be back
In junior ranks.

So they rallied to their leaders, And they marched with quiet style, Till, fatigued with their exertions And quite through with such excursions, They collapsed from such a trial.

Thus, at regimental inspection.
After long and hard reflection.
Someone made the strange detection.
That the awkward squad was absent.

The Colonel wiped his brow,
And his aide said, "Yes, but how?"
(As he made a minion's bow)
Still the awkward squad was absent.

After minutes, slow and tedious,
The Colonel, somewhat bilious
Stood up and spoke this rather wise refrain
"Now I love you 'leven-two
And you're good men, brave and true,
But it seems to me that soldiering
Is not the job for you."

Bill Dimma,

XI-2.

THINGS OF SIMPLE LIFE.

There are so many things to talk of In these days of toil and strife, That we seldom pause to talk Of the things of simple life.

We seldom stop to appreciate

The seasons as they come and go,
The gentle chill of Autumn,
Followed by Winter's snow.

Instead we think we're monarchs
Because of the progress we've made;
But we're only God's creations,
And our works are bound to fade.

So, why not stop a minute, In your rush to get ahead, And admire your Creator's perfection, And humbly, bow your head.

> Bill Murphy, XIII-3.



BACK ROW—J. Geary, F. Etienne.
FIFTH ROW—E. Jensen, M. Henrickson, F. Clarke, A. Hill R. Korogyi, K. Lynett.
FOURTH ROW—D. Leigh, J. MacKell, J. Mae, W. Moss, N. Egan, H. Doyle, M. Rouleau.
THIRD ROW—W. Cooke, C. Heintzman, T. Sanci, A. MacLean, T. Benns, F. Gilbert, J. Quinto, J. Williams.
SECOND ROW—R. Nagel, M. McBride, R. Warner, T. Ingoldsby, F. Browne, R. Benard, M. Mallon, P.
Gravelle.
FRONT ROW—E. Harrison, A. Nadel, M. Lawrence, M. Stephens, Rev. F. Patcher, E. Ayerst, B. Smith,
A. Millar, E. Morin.

Ten-Three

In early September the collective group of scholars and athletes who already had distinguished themselves in last year's 9-3, formed under the banner of 10-3. New members swarmed in such as Jack Williams, Tom Sanci, Eric Jensen, Frank Gilbert, Bill Cooke and Tom Benns. We also have two more inmates who endure the happy lives of boarders. They are Roland Benard and Maurice Mc-Bride. Lucky fellows!

We finally settled down and held elections. Frank Clarke became president by an overwhelming majority. Mike Mallon survived as secretary. And in my opinion it appears as if our "Whiz" Pat Gravelle will again snatch the General Efficiency Title. Opposition trails Pat under the form of Frank Browne, known for his fantastic horse-laugh, and Rudy Nagel.

Our room has four outstanding T.H.L. players. There is Ed. Harrison of the Bantams, who comes from away ont west every day—from a place known only to people with microscopes. Then we have

Ronald Warner of the Champion Minor Bantams; John Geary, the man with the Ipana smile, and Ken Lynett of the Midgets.

This year our room team smashed through the Noon Hour Hockey League undefeated. The sextet was backed by sharpshooting Howard Doyle, Mike Lawrence, "Tony" Nadal and Ronald Clarke. Doyle carried away the scoring honours with eight goals and six assists in eight games.

In our room we have a couple of prehistoric personalities, Al Moss and Alex. MacLean, who can hardly squeeze through our portals. In one corner we have a pair of sleepy soldiers—veteraus Korogyi and Etienne. There is Al Hill, alias Sam Hill, and young Bernard Smith, who had his tonsils taken out six times just to miss a lot of school. Fr. McIntyre always reserves a late slip for Morin and Stephens. Dalglish and Henriekson are usually seen downstairs at reeess. Mike Ewankin follows John Mae around—like June. We have a hotfoot field in our midst also. Ted Ingoldsby is usually seen with smoke pouring from his shoe. That is one of Burns' burns. Heintzman and Quinto gave up homework for Lent. Leigh is our room artist. Ayerst is skilled in playing a ukelele. "Molecule" Millar spends most of his English classes at funerals. Mel Rouleau is usually climbing around the wall, moving pictures. He is either practising for Hollywood or proving Darwin's theory. Towards the end of the year Oliver Cummins and Bill Walsh decided that after a bad start in X-2 they wanted to end up well, so they moved in to X-3.

Alex. Millar.

THE JEWS' FLAT.

'Way back in 1920 T. S. Melady, whose son is now in X-2, wrote the following masterpiece in the Year Book of that year.

"Many years ago, so they say, the boys who had rooms on the top flat were seeking a name for their Olympian dwelling place. In due course a little incident suggested the name by which the upper regions were thereafter called.

"It happened this way. One sultry day the boys were in quite a grouchy mood, due to their long hours at class; so that when the hour of freedom came, the tired ones went to their rooms to have a short rest. However, they were not long left to the enjoyment of their repose, for two Hebrews came up and began asking the boys to sell them rags, bones and bottles. Nothing doing: the lads were too tired to do business. But the bottle buyers were very persistent—so much so that some of the boys got angry and told the 1sraelites to be off. This had no effect. The ragmen were determined to get something. Finally they did get something. but not what was expected. One of the budding giants of the top corridors came The out and knocked the Jews flat. story was told by many mouths. Every one used the words 'Jews flat' so often that ever afterwards the name 'Jews' Flat' has been used when speaking of the topmost rooms of the house."

Why a Year Book?

Most of us, I am sure, have seen or at least heard of many people who have the seemingly peculiar hobby of keeping a diary, or, as those that go down to the sea in ships might call it, a log book. In this book they record with monotonous regularity and astonishing care, the minutest details of their daily lives.

They jot down all their activities and their impressions, their joys and their sorrows, their successes and their failures, their new friends and news of their old friends, and as the years roll by this logbook becomes one of their most prized possessions.

But why this importance? Why should a collection of little details seemingly so unimportant and trivial in themselves, have such an attraction for these people and cause them to spend long hours reading and re-reading the pages of these diaries already yellowed with age?

Why should an entry such as, "Tuesday, Dec. 7, 1939, Snowed all day, Worked hard(?) in class, but still got a "jug"—Got homework done early and after supper went to the St. Michael's vs. Young Rangers game at the Gardens. Met so and so and had a great time. St. Mike's won 6-4"—be of any value, especially to us who are going to grow up and make a great name for ourselves.

These details get their value simply because the memory is a something that forgets (proof for this statement see the mid-year exam. marks) and it would seem from experience that there are times when we like to Perhaps when the going remember. is tough and the future looks anything but bright, or perhaps when we are out on our own and feeling all alone and rather blue in this big, big world—then perhaps a quick dip into the pleasant memories recalled by a copy of an old Thurible will turn back Old Man Time and engulf us in the happiness of our high school days at St. Michael's.

John Chuie, XI-1.



BACK ROW—G. Murphy, D. MacLellan, W. Dennis, C. Olmstead.

SIXTH ROW—F. Murdoch, W. Unser, W. Boynton, T. Pennylegion.

FIFTH ROW—G. Alsop, U. Vigneux, P. McGough, D. Smith.

FOURTH ROW—R. Neville, W. Holmes, R. Hayes, L. LaPrairie, P. Harris, W. Fletcher, R. Seitz.

THIRD ROW—F. Bassano, M. Dalglish, B. Orsini, J. White, H. Balfour, E. Truhlar, J. Platt.

SECOND ROW—R. Ettles, J. Rolston, G. Moran, J. Sullivan, W. Kotyck, D. Fraser, J. Keenan, P. Slyne.

FRONT ROW—C. Campbell, A. Teolis, E. Moran, W. Broadhurst, Father Flanagan, W. DesLauriers, G. Borron, R. Enright, G. Morrison.

Nine-One

Let us take a peek at those fine looking boys who are peering at us from above as we read these lines.

Our class president is the likeable Irishman, Jim Kelly, who was a left-winger on the city champion Minor Bantams. He also played for St. Vincent's Bantams, the local C.Y.O. champions. We have a real scientist in our class in the person of Ed. "Believe It or Not" Trulilar.

"Lucky" Cliff Ohnstead won a season's ticket to all the St. Mike's games in the band raffle. By the way, Nine-One has been called upon to supply the future vacancies in the Band. Bill Dennis, Bill Unser, Buddy McGough, Bobby Hayes, Billy Kotyck, Don Fraser, John Platt, Paddy Slyne, Arnold Teolis, Bill Broadhurst, Bill Deslauriers, Charlie Campbell, George Alsop, Bill Boynton, Bill Holmes, John White, Louis Vigneux and Harry Balfour are all musicians.

Grant Murphy and Basil Orsini jumped from stardom in the noon-hour Hockey League to a place in the sun with

the Minor Midgets, in mid-season. John Sullivan. son of Frank Sullivan of Varsity Grad hockey fame, and Gerry Moran played for the T.H.L. Bantams. Jim Keenan and Bill Holmes played for the champion Minor Bantams.

The boarders are Charlie "Gus" Campbell and Dick Neville, who will give a helping hand to anyone, anywhere, anytime. Whenever there is any noise in the class you can be sure it's the youngest of the three White brothers, John, and his partners, Roy Ettles and Al. Walsh. Take a look at their innocent faces up above.

Paul "Red Wing" Harris is one of the most dynamic personalities in the school. He can convince you of anything. He hails from Hamilton and is a great supporter of the Tigers. His favorite Red Wings met the Leafs this year, much to "Red's" pleasure and surprise. But his pleasure and surprise suddenly ended. In his spare moments he printed signs and managed the Minor-Midgets.

John Rolston is a member of St. Michael's Boy Choir. Leon Laprairie, better



known as "Lee Lap," and Doug Mac-Lellan are back seat drivers. Tommy Pennylegion, nephew of Fr. Pennylegion, Des Smith and Bill Boynton are members of Canada's reserve army. George Alsop's favorite period is Math. Class, in which he irons out all difficulties. Captain Bob Fletcher led Nine-One to the noon-hour football finals. Bob Enright, Murray Dalglish, Gordon Borron and Ed. Moran were enthusiastic assistants on the Thurrible staff.

Bob Enright, another great Red Wing fan, and Murray Dalglish, are great pals and cause various teachers to practice

the virtue of patience.

And so Nine-One followed the traditions of former Nine-One classes of other years and it is to be hoped that they continue to follow the best traditions of St. Michael's.

ST. MICHAEL'S FIRST HOCKEY TEAM.

Away back in 1896 St. Michael's first hockey team was organized by Rev. Father P. J. Kelly, present pastor of St. Mary's Church, Cobourg, Ontario. The following passage is taken from a letter he wrote re-

cently to Father Mallon:

"Long before the reign of King Claney or before his existence, in 1896, a hockey team was assembled in St. Michael's, and entered into a local league including Victoria, McMaster, and Knox Colleges, Though not a star team, it had considerable success. Knox, if memory doesn't fail, was the league leader. Cassidy, a son of the venerable college saw-bones, played goal. Jimmy Fitzgerald, the grand old back stop of Coty and McDermott, threw an ugly shoulder at point. His silent but firm pressure of lips did not ever approve the lady-like gentleness of Pagean at cover. The dignified Rt. Rev. T. Crowley, D.P., an all round athlete; Siss Miley, a very tricky stick handler, effeminate only in sobriquet; George Roach, a young scion of the famous family, and Pat Kelly, were the forwards.

In those days of primitive sport no substitutes were allowed and periods were the half - hour. Fences of 'boards' were costly, so a capable defence saved expenditure by hoisting opponents sky-high into the snow pile. No body pads were used; though French note-books were allowed on the shins.

Charles McCrae, for the Scots, and Luke Callan, for the Yankees, were the

most enthusiastic of the fans.

Monsignor Crowley is at Sault Ste. Marie; Rev. C D. McCrae, P.P., is at Glen Robertson. Father Pageau is dead, I believe. Mr. Fitzgerald is now the Sports Editor of the 'Evening Telegram.' I don't know where the others are.'

FORMER STUDENTS ORDAINED THIS YEAR.

More than 1,000 former St. Michael's students have been ordained priests in the past 90 years. Thirteen St. Michael's boys join the ranks of the priesthood this year. Rev. Basil Kirby and Rev. John Fullerton were ordained for the China Missions last Christmas. Six St. Michael's students now at St. Augustine's Seminary will be ordained on May 30: Rev. Charles LoBello, Rev. John Meyers, Rev. Claude Mulvihill, Rev. John Duffy, Rev. John McKenna, Rev. Thomas Harding. Eight more will be ordained next year.

Fifteen Basilians will be ordained this year. Five of these attended high school here: Rev. G. Agius, Rev. F. Boland, Rev. C. Lavery, Rev. L. Munnelly, Rev. J. Ruth. Three others took Honor Matric here: Rev. E. Pappert, Rev. F. Paciorkowski, Rev. J. O'Meara. Ten members of last year's seniors have begun their studies for the priesthood at various seminaries. We pray that the class of 1942 will send their quota to do God's work in His vineyard.

Roy Mitchell.





BACK ROW—J. Starrett, J. Cudmore, J. Lumsden, T. O'Toole, B. Nichols.
FIFTH ROW—J. Robertson, B. Coughlin, L. Ryan, F. Benn, F. Gabourie.
FOURTH ROW—G. Scholes, B. Brown, D. Morrissey, L. McCormick, V. Tracey, H. Carter.
THIRD ROW—P. McGouran, A. Walsh, P. DeSouza, G. Masters, R. Cuneo, W. Barrack, D. McGarrell.
SECOND ROW—J. Klue, F. Dineley, L. Sheehan, J. Chapman, P. Lefrancois, J. Donnelly, P. McDonough,
J. Brown
FRONT ROW—J. McCarthy, J. Williams, J. Nealon, M. McLaughlin, Father Coyle, W. Fitzgerald, P. Wilson,
G. Higgins, J. Hazel,

Nine-Two

"All the world's a stage—and most of us are only stage-hands." Thus did the prophet express one of his more profound thoughts. This statement is no doubt true, at least when applied to the group above. In the present day with the fusion (both "pro" and "con") of the theatre and radio, the above quotation may be aptly applied to Ye Little Theatre Groupe of Nyne-Tooh. How well many of them may be compared to the stars of stage! screen!! radio!!!

Pete McDonough may be called the Dennis Day of the group—that is, when he doesn't gum up his vocal works with a package of spearmint. It is whispered among those who know, that Starret and Benn could "sub" any day for Laurel and Hardy—however, we are afraid that Frank, at least, is a "Has-Benn." Tom O'Toole, who discovered that the only way he could get into a cast was to break his arm, is the type of star who is happiest among his books—Hmm, we wonder!

If it is music that is needed, just see Murray McLaughlin, better known as "Wurlitzer" McGlaughlin—he can give you 5e worth of music in about 3 minutes. A script for any type of play can be dashed off by Greg Higgins or Bill Barrack—that is when they are not writing poetry. They are really poets at heart and have written their favorite poem "Lepanto" at least 12 times each. (Hear! Hear!) If sound effects are needed, we have Hilliard Carter with his laugh which, at close range sounds Horsey. There is also John "Charlie" McCarthy who, when he gets four pieces of gum in his mouth at once sounds like a buffalo pulling his foot out of a swamp.

Joe "Molecule" Williams, goalie for the Minor Bantams, would make an admirable usher as he is always in the aisle. No one knows what he does there, but as Gerald Masters says "Aisle ask him." (Applause). Fred Fullerton would make an ideal Master of Ceremonies, as he is a speaker of no mean ability. In fact he not only can give speeches, but can also knock out three shorts and a long with his knees at the same time. Ray Cuneo may be hired for a vaudeville act at a moment's notice, since he is the ace acrobat of the group. At times he has been taken for a professional athlete because he plays Ball for money. (More applause). Len Ryan is the type of star who likes to flit hither and yon, but to date he has done nothing but flit hither and yawn. (Gales of laughter), Leo Sheehan, Fred Dineley, and Paul Wilson would back any show. being the money exchangers of the group they're always exchanging money to the one who wins. Because of the pull he has. everywhere he goes, George Scholes, Bantam star, would make an ideal doorman. John Klue is the temperamental type of star: and in working with him a director must watch his P's and Klue's.

Bernard Nichols would make a great substitute for Bob Hope—he's always trying to get his 5e worth in (and how!) Austin Walsh would do well on the Gay Ninety programme-they say that his favorite song is "Walsh Me Around Again, Willie." (Very good!) James Cudmore, with his sterling qualities and hearty laugh could easily have the whole feminine world at his feet. Cudmore be desired by Cudmore. (Yoo-Hoo, Jimmie!) "Slim" La François is too honest to go into show business. Just by looking at him you can see that he is all wool and a yard wide, (at least). Dan McGarrel, Bernard Coughlin, and Dave Morrissey would be good electricians for any studio-they're always putting a plug in for someone. (ooooh!) It's a toss up between John and Bruce Brown in regard to the leading role in "Tom Brown's School Daze," but if John can draw an audience as well as he can eartoons, he will no doubt be chosen.

Stewart Crumpton is the Eddie Duchin of Nyne-Tooh. He makes a superb orchestra leader, as he always knows the score. Pat McGouran is the type of star who has athletic leanings—put him on the ball field and find out. However he has found out that the Arts and Baseball don't always go hand in hand. When trying out for the team he might be able to knock a home run but when he tried out for the Nyne-Tooh Quartette he didn't even get to first Bass. It is rumored that Bill Fitzgerald

is leaving the theatre to take over the position of Editor of the 'St. Louis Sporting News." (Hear! Hear!) Leo McCormick is the one who keeps the group entertained with his little tid-bits of news. We don't know where he gets all his gossip, but he ean pick up more dirt than a vacuum eleaner. John Chapman, with his Gee-1-Ain't-Done-Nothin', Father, look in his eye, claims that he has never hart himself in any of his spills during a hockey game, because he always falls on a hockey cushion. (Applause and laughter). Jack Hazel is the business man of the group. It is a known fact that Hazels papers after school, (Alright! See if you can do any better!) Joe Nealon, and Paul De Souza would be very good crities, as they are always discussing the rest of the group during their informal little chat which they hold daily from 9 to 3.10. Jim Donnelly is the only one of this group that is interested in politics. The other day while working over his potatoes, and discussing the plebiscite, he said that the eyes have it.

Finally we come to John Robertson and Vincent Tracey. They would both be ideal for a minstrel show, as in this write-up they are the end men. S'long!

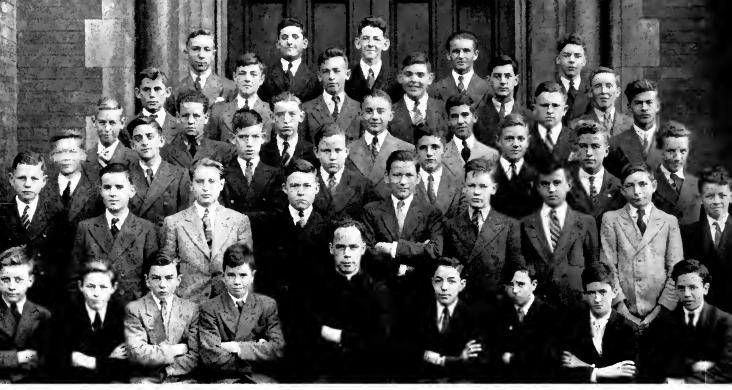
Fred. Dineley Fred. Fullerton.

YEAR BOOK EDITORS' CONVENTION.

The Third Annual Ontario Secondary School Editors' Convention was held in the University College on the twentieth and twenty-first of February. About one hundred and twenty aspiring young journalists representing many Outario high schools, gained valuable information and countless ideas which they took back to their own schools and which helped them greatly to improve their own publication.

St. Michael's sent three delegates to the convention, John Boland, Des Fitz-Gerald and Rex Winhall. The convention was opened by an address of welcome given by Dr. H. J. Cody, President of the University of Toronto. Other speak-

(Continued on page 68)



BACK ROW—S. Gavlick, F. Hoday, F. Byrnes, R. Kozel, L. Leddy.

FIFTH ROW—J. Lawlor, D. Levick, T. Doherty, R. Colucci, D. Cavotti, T. McDonald.

FOURTH ROW—H. Kelly, E. Sandford, R. Rhodes, J. Evaniski, P. DeAngelis, J. Douglas, P. Borcsok.

THIRD ROW—W. Harrison, J. Cattana, J. Prentice, W. Hanson, J. Bastable, R. Blattner, F. Laughlin,

R. Mollet.

SECOND ROW—H. Halas, C. Annable, M. Ruff, J. MacLean, P. Lachapelle, G. O'Connor, B. Jobin,

R. Phillips, J. O'Brien.

FRONT ROW—G. Hilton, L. Cook, A. Bell, J. Reid, Rev. F. McCarthy, R. Chaput, M. Hawkins, T. Dineen,

L. Quinn.

Nine-Three

Just when 9-3 has finished its prayers at 9 o'clock each morning and is settling down to work at English under the watchful eye of Mr. Pappert, a feeble knock is heard at the door and in puffs the "late" Mr. Bell. As things get under way again, there's a crash and down goes Rudy Kozel's ink bottle. Jim Bastable makes a dive for it, but so does Rudy and their heads collide with a loud crack. Order is restored and we settle down again to enjoy the beauties of the English language as not spoken by us. Before long Bob Mollet gets restless and Carl Leddy and Jim Douglas join him in a comment or two which are usually atoned for by "additional" study time at 3.10.

Next comes Mr. O'Meara to unfold the facts of History to us. Our 'fashion experts,' Ray Chaput, Bob Seitz, Jim Lawlor and Charles Annable, can usually be depended upon to compile an answer between them, although it has been known to happen that one of them could get an answer by himself. The really deep problems of statescraft are ably handled by

Walt Hansen, Jerry Hilton, Basil Jobin and "Fedora" Evaniski. Having learned all about the rights of minorities, we proceed to ignore them, and Terry Dineen and Mike Hawkins duck for shelter as the stampede makes for the door at recess.

After a period of relaxation we undertake the mastery of French at the direction of Fr. Killoran, but only after Louie Quinn has "wolfed" the remains of his lunch with the very able assistance of Pete De Angelis and Gerry O'Connor. Ed. Sandford begins by stuttering over the French verbs, so Pierre La Chapelle comes to his rescue.

For the last period of the morning we again have Mr. Pappert, this time for grammar. It is a case of his patience against our carelessness, but after a long, hard struggle our grammar improved. Jack Reid mastered the tenses of the verbs, as did Bob Rhodes and Jim Prentice between arguments about relatives. We noticed an improvement too in the "Shore Road" gang of Jerry Hilton,



Frank Byrnes, Leonard Cook, Hugh Kelly and "Yokel Boy" Boresok.

In the afternoon we go to the "lab" and are amazed at the profound knowledge of our mad scientists, Ralph Blattner and John MaeLean, and their almost impossible questions. Tom Doherty, Frank Laughlin and Pete De Angelis are impatient to get to math, class and are always anxious to get there early. Mr. Silvester, our math, teacher, finding them more eager than reliable, has to depend on Stan. Gavlick and Bob Seitz for the solution of difficulties. Besides, Stan has great ambition as an opera star.

Nine-three also has its brain trusts. Jack O'Brien and Mike Ruff are continually fighting for top honours. We are justly proud of Frank Byrnes, who won the Junior Oratorical Contest with the encouragement of Joe "long legs" Cattana. Music also has its charms for Rudy Kozel, who toots a trumpet in the band, while Art is the favourite pastime

of our future artists—Evaniski, Ruff and Harrison.

Our class is prominent in athletics too. Ed Sandford was the high scoring forward on the City Champion Minor Bantams. Dante Cavotti starred for the Bantams and Leonard Cook was the sub goalie for the same team. Kozel was a tough line man for the Junior High School football squad. In the noon hour hockey league Terry McDonald, Wilf Harrison, Hugh Kelly, Basil Jobin and Bob Colucci were the Nine-three stalwarts. To Don Levick goes undisputed first place for the longest non-stop gum chew on record, and to Bob Phillips for the longest period of unbroken silence.

In closing we must mention our Home Room teacher, Mr. McCarthy; also our Religion teacher, for the lessons in Christian virtue he taught us and which we prize above all else as being something which will enrich our lives in the future.

Mike Hawkins.



THE OLD ELM.



BACK ROW—B. Holland, J. Pougnet, P. Pendergast, H. Wilkinson.
FIFTH ROW—J. Wagner, J. Zavitsky, J. Lamantia, W. Trudelle, E. O'Sullivan, E. Donohue.
FOURTH ROW—W. Hall, K. Garlepy, M. Doty, E. Lundy, L. Lopresti, F. Donnelly, J. Shortt.
THIRD ROW—B. Akrey, H. Proudlove, W. O'Mara, J. Legge, H. McDonald, P. Burns, L. Bonhomme,
D. O'Hearne.
SECOND ROW—T. Murphy, J. Cornett, J. McCann, G. Quinn, H. Phelan, K. Goldsmith, D. Archer, H.
Doty, G. Campbell.
FRONT ROW—J. Holland, N. Smith, G. Shand, K. Moffat, Rev. J. O'Meara, J. Brown, J. Ryan, F. Madigan,
D. Sullivan.

Nine-Four

On a bright September morning, the 7th to be exact, Nine-four was born. Into this room flocked forty new students, the majority of whom hailed from the East end. The group from Corpus Christi was more than ambitions to capture the honours and win Father McGrath's gold medal. However, the end of the third term finds Doug, Archer of St. John's out in the lead. We surely have a fine scholar in Doug.

Hugh Proudlove, our popular President, is making a fine job of his many duties, and keeping us well-informed on the fortunes of the Toronto bookey team.

In the field of music we have a rising Paderewski in the person of Neil Smith; Jim Shortt, alias Billingsley, the boarder, is also endowed with this fine talent. Gordon Shand is an up and coming spokesman on almost any topic; Harold McDonald represents our room in the field of dramatics.

Athletes are a'plenty in Nine-four. John Pougnet's forward passes and John Brown's fine kicking would be welcomed on any team. Hockey seems to come natural to D'Arcy O'Hearn; he is a fast, smooth player who accounted for many of the team's goals. Paul Pendergast and Basil Akrey are a pair of hard-hitting defencemen. Leo Bonhomme is our high scoring centre star.

Then we have Bill Trudelle, the boy who amazes the class and the teachers with his stupendous queries, and Bill O'Mara, who is convinced that he is auther Red Skelton. Ken Moffatt has a voice that will enable him in the future to succeed Foster Hewitt. Henry Wilkinson's constant and adept use of a comb assures his future as a hair-dresser; should Henry falter, Joe Lamantia is quite capable of taking up that particular torch.

Jim Zavitsky is Oshawa's gift to St. Mike's; Jim is a rough and tumble hockey and football player who is, in his calmer moments, quite a ping-pong player. Lawrence LoPresti is the boy who likes school so much that he makes it a point to stay after three o'clock for an-



other class. Jack Wagner is a master of many arts; singing, bowling and spinning (yarns) are only a few. D'Arcy Sullivan and Frank Madigan have been competing for the honor of being the biggest midget of Nine-four; experts agree that D'Arcy

wins by a scowl.

Hubert Phelan is an Orangeville product and a boarder at the school. Leo Bonhomme emigrated from Cooksville every morning to be the star of our championship hockey team. Bill Hall is another ace puckster, being one of the City Champion Minor Bantams. There seems, in fact, to be no end of hockey talent in this room; Howard Doty was promoted to the Minor-Midgets for his fine work with our team, and Bernard Holland provided the spark for that same team.

Melville Doty, Tom Murphy and Ken Goldsmith compose the Silent Members Club; after all, someone has to listen. John McCann is the humour boy, who doubles in Nine-four for Jack Benny; Ed. "Fred Allen" Lundy provides the opposition. John Holland has never sat through a whole French period; we hope, some day, that he'll arrive on time.

Frank Donnelly is seldom, if at all,

noticed at noon hour. We wonder what that lunchroom on Yonge St. would do if it didn't have the monopoly on Frank's appetite. John Cornett, an honour student, was our entry in the oratorical contest, and we still think he should have got the nod. Eugene Donohue, another A-1 student, is a very fine bass singer. He has yet to give us an exhibition, and we are still hoping—he won't. Jack Legge is our touchdown king (and a fine student); he scored 100% of our only touchdown in the Noon Hour Touch League.

Pat Burns is known as "Encyclopedia" for his predictions. Pat has never come through with a correct one; however, he keeps on trying. Ken Gariepy's Guppies are a feature of the Science department of our room. Gerry Quinn is the honour student from Corpus Christi; he is a good campaigner in any activity, but specializes in high marks. Gerry Campbell's perennial pleasantness is a symbol of the unity that exists amid all the variety in what we consider the best of ninth grade classes.

Gerald Quinn.

NINE-FOUR ACES.

The gleaming sun looked quietly down, While the Nine-Four aces slopped around. Their skating and passing as we well know,

Was terrible to watch and far too slow.

Both speed and prowess the Aces lack, And most of the time they're flat on their back.

When the team does manage to keep their feet,

It's the saddest sight your eyes could meet.

Along came the Aces' first league game And on the ice our great team came, All half asleep and pale from fright While the other team was full of fight. The score of this game, which I won't mention,

Should have brought them school detention;

Out-played, out-classed all the way. The Aces won't soon forget that day.

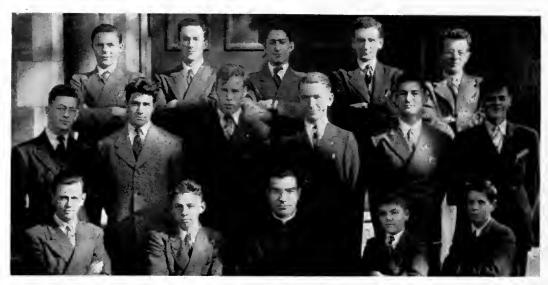
The Nine-Four gang, so-called a team, Got down to business, put on the steam; At first it seemed a hopeless task, But happily the sluggishness left at last.

 Λ fighting team emerged from Nine-Four's doors,

Defeating their rivals by decisive scores, Until, at last, came the championship game,

Which the Aces won, gaining honour and fame.

Doug. Archer, 1X-4.



BACK ROW—A. Weiler, M. Gagnon, W. LaFontaine, G. Gauthier, J. Fortin.
MIDDLE ROW—R. Comtois, C. Delongchamps, J. Coburn, A. Michalewicz, V. Leblanc, J. Cassidy.
FRONT ROW—L. Castonguay, S. Nichol, Rev. G. Agius, J. Bournival, P. Schreiner.

Commercial

Commercial, as you understand (or do you), is the place where business men are made, not born. It is the centre of knowledge, business affairs and otherwise. This highly esteemed body—situated directly opposite the inner sanctum—where much goes on but of which we hear little (at times).

The question now arises as to who composes this intellectual body of genius'—where daily one may hear orations, discussions and speeches on world events, industry, business, and the hockey games.

Let us look in on the mass of living brain, the lives of these great men, builders of empires, these destined men of finance and commerce.

Jean Bournival, the mascot of Commercial, is a little French boy from Shawinigan Falls, Que., sees all, hears all, and knows nothing.

Leo-Paul Castonguay does more bookkeeping than ever, being in partnership with Guy Gauthier but they discuss the city of Quebec with its beautiful girls or farmerettes.

Jim Coburn, the fair-headed boy who

plays hockey for Agincourt, is always discussing hockey technique with Joe Irvine.

Roger Comtois is always trying to embarass our teachers with his knowledge of Theology.

Claude Delongchamp is always demonstrating how he is going to sell Black Horse when this term is complete.

Jean Fortin, also from Quebec, never misses the formal dances, being very fond of them. Why?

Wilfred Lafontaine is always considered president of the Department of Commerce, is also our commander in Military Drill. "Bill," as we call him, is the best liked boy in our class.

Vincent Leblanc, like Lincoln, seems convinced that honesty is the best policy, "With malice toward none, with charity for all . . ." He certainly will succeed in business . . . if honesty and courtesy are still helpful in business . . .!

Paul Schreiner, when he hasn't his home-work done, always says: "I'm sorry, sir, I forgot my books."

(Continued on page 69)

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First Class Honours—Senior Group



BACK ROW—W. LaFontaine, W. Young, V. Leblanc, W. Finley, W. Grell, P. Kane, D. FitzGerald, P. Beck. FOURTH ROW—R. Warner, A. MacLean, W. Dimma, G. Midghall, G. Stangert, J. Cartright, D. Leigh. THIRD ROW—J. Scrimes. R. Sinclair, R. Burns, G. Dewan, D. Finley, R. Prower, W. O'Leary, A. Henrickson.

SECOND ROW—L. Bardwell, R. Nagel, L. Casclato, C. Asyt, J. Wilson, J. Harper, S. Zeglen, A. Millar. FRONT ROW—H. Tryhorn, F. Haller, M. O'Leary, P. McDevitt, W. Mildon, K. Wilson, J. Davies, F. Frowne, J. Pifford.

First Class Honours—Junior Group



BACK ROW—D. Brennan, R. Colucci, E. Black, R. Hayes, W. Kennedy, L. Trushinski. FOURTH ROW—P. McGough, E. Donohue, J. Mahon, J. Legge, J. Cornett, G. Scholes, D. Morrissey, D. FOURTH ROW—P. McGough, E. Dononue, J. Manon, J. Legge, J. Cornect, G. Scholes, D. McGarrell.

McGarrell.

THIRD ROW—R. Ettles, E. Truhlar, B. Orsini, G. Thompson, C. Leddy, K. Gariepy, P. DeSouza, J. Foy, P. Harris.

SECOND ROW—W. DesLauriers, D. Fraser, D. Archer, P. Wainhouse, G. Quinn, P. Slyne, W. Winslow, F. Dineley, P. Bracken, G. Ashworth.

FRONT ROW—H. Canning, R. Drimmie, A. Teolis, W. Broadhurst, N. Smith, P. Burns, A. Crompton, J. O'Brien, J. Hazel, J. McCarthy.



Second Class Honours

GRADE XIII.

| Brislau, J. | Faye, L. | Flaherty, P. | MacDonald, W. |
|-------------|----------------|--------------|---------------|
| Cunerty, F. | FitzGerald, D. | Foley, H. | Platt, W. |
| | | | |

GRADE XII.

| Bennett, J. | Jacob, G. | Nealon, K. | Silcox, R. |
|-------------|-------------|--------------|---------------|
| Bowie, J. | Lee, W. | O'Gorman, G. | Tanner, D. |
| Butler, J. | McCool, J. | Orsini, G. | Walker, J. |
| Couture, D. | McReavy, J. | Parker, A. | Webster, R. |
| Dewan, W. | Murphy, W. | Redican, F. | Wightman, J. |
| Dwyer, P. | Nail, J. | Schmalz, C. | Wilson, J. K. |
| Egsgard, J. | , | • | |
| | | | |

GRADE XI.

| Aprile, F. | Gibbs, M. | McConvey, T. | Scrimes, J. |
|-------------|---------------|--------------|--------------|
| Balzac, R. | Gilkinson, W. | MeLean, E. | Stinson, G. |
| Breen, B. | Kelly, J. | McLeod, A. | Sullivan, J. |
| Burns, R. | Johnson, F. | McTague, E. | Tryhorn, H. |
| Coates, S. | Macdonald, R. | O'Grady, W. | Vetere, F. |
| Corless, F. | McCaffery, T. | Reynolds, P. | Wilson, B. |
| Drury, J. | | | |

GRADE X

| Benard, R. | Korogyi, R. | Melady, T. | Selby, T. |
|----------------|-------------|----------------|--------------|
| Borron, A. | Kelly, J. | Miller, F. | Sherwin, P. |
| Durand, J. | Lynett, K. | Muir, P. | Smith, B. |
| Etienne, F. | Mahaney, W. | Nottingham, W. | Sullivan, D. |
| FitzGerald, A. | Mallon, M. | O'Connor, J. | Tierney, G. |
| Heintzman, C. | McCann, J. | Pendergast, F. | Wilson, W. |
| Higgins, B. | McManus, R. | Rouleau, M. | |

| 111881119, 25. | 110111111111111111111111111111111111111 | | | |
|--|---|--|---|--|
| GRADE IX | | | | |
| Barrack, W. Bastable, J. Benn, F. Blattner, R. Borron, G. Brown, J. Byrnes, F. Carter, H. Cattana, J. Cavotti, D. Cook, L. Coughlin, B. Cudmore, J. Cuneo, R. Dennis, W. DeAngelis, P. | Doty, H. Doty, M. Douglas, J. Enright, R. FitzGerald, W. Fletcher, R. Goldsmith, K. Hall, W. Hanson, W. Harrison, W. Higgins, G. Holmes, W. Jobin, B. Keenan, J. Kozel, R. LaChapelle, P. | Lefrancois, P. Laughlin, F. Lawlor, J. MacLean, J. Masters, G. McDonough, P. McGouran, P. O'Brien, J. O'Connor, G. Olustead, C. O'Toole, T. Platt, J. Prentice, J. Williams, J. Wilson, P. | Proudlove, H. Reid, J. Robertson, J. Ruff, M. Ryan, L. Sandford, E. Shand, P. Sheehan, L. Smith, D. Sullivan, D. Tracey, V. Unser, W. Walsh, Al. Walsh, Austin. Wilkinson, H. | |
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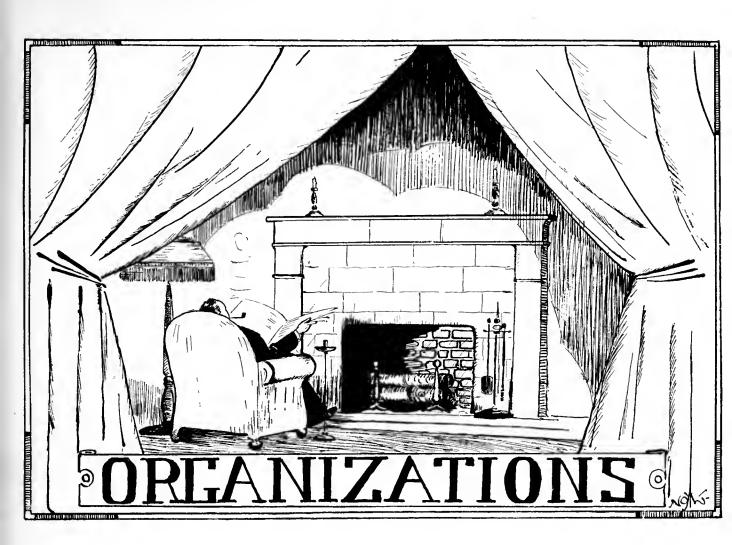
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BACK-J. Boland, W. Fenn, D. Hatch, F. Hickey. FRONT-G. Callahan, Fr. Warren, T. O'Neill, H. Foley.

Senior Sodality

The link which joins our academic life with Our Lord is the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. It is in this society that we learn more fully the necessity of prayer and devotion to the Mother of God.

The Senior Sodality, under the care of Father Warren, prepares the graduates for the pitfalls of life. In this grim era when war is so prominent, we must be tutored in the responsibility which we earry as graduates of St. Michael's. In the army, in the navy, or in the air force, we must conduct ourselves as true Catholics.

It is the work of the Sodality to encourage devotion to Mary our Mother. Under her guidance we will leap over the dangers of life. Our morals and our faith are strengthened by the practice of the virtues. Graduates of St. Michael's are proud that they can earry the banner of Mary long after they depart from school. In all fields of life they can stand firm and resolute under the guidance of our Blessed Mother.

This important work of preparing boys and young men spiritually, for their life in the future, is zealously undertaken by Father Warren. With Tom O'Neill, our prefect, assisting him, the Senior Sodality, this year as always, has been most profitable to our religious life. From our midst will spring priests, business, and professional men who will always cherish the memories of those happy hours spent in the Sodality.

Bill Conway.

YEAR BOOK EDITORS' CONVENTION.

(Continued from page 57)

ers were Mr. J. K. Thomas, editor of "New World"; Dr. Birney of University College; Mr. Jaek Mahoney of the Globe and Mail and the High News; Mr. G. A. Phare of the R. C. Smith Advertising Agency; Michael O'Mara of the "Varsity," and Mr. A. J. Monk of the Globe and Mail.

Besides these speakers there were round table meetings, where editing and publishing problems were freely discussed and ironed out. The Convention finished with a banquet and the presentation of prizes. The Humberside "Hermes" won the award for the best cover design, the Jarvis "Magnet" carried off the best allround magazine prize, and the best short story award was taken by a Danforth Teeh student.

John Boland.



J. Foy, P. Wilson, W. Winslow, Fr. Crowley, D. Archer, F. Byrnes, W. Broadhurst, P. Bracken.

Junior Sodality

In this world to-day more and more Catholic gentlemen are needed. The teachers at St. Michael's College unselfishly devote much of their time to the task of training their young students to love Our Blessed Lady, for they realize that a devoted son of the Mother of God will always be a true gentleman. For this purpose the boys of St. Michael's are enrolled in the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary, which is supervised by Rev. Father C. P. Crowley.

Every Tuesday at 2.30 p.m. the junior members, comprising ninth and tenth grades, gather in the chapel and talk over events of the week. After this short review, the members kneel down and say the rosary in honour of the Blessed Virgin. For the first half of the school term the prayers were said alternately by Father Crowley and the eongregation. However, in the latter half of the term a sodality representative was chosen from each room, and from that time the rosary prayers were led by a representative.

As the war drew closer to home, the missions were momentarily neglected. However, in order not to neglect that situation, the students contributed a few pennies out of their earnings each week.

As a result of this love for Our Lady many boys have turned towards the vocation of the holy priesthood. Others have become earnest and fervent Catholics and there is not one who will not ask the Blessed Virgin to aid him in everything he endeavours to accomplish.

In later life a good Catholic man will look back over the years to the day on which he was eurolled in the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary and the famous quotation of Father Kelly will ring in his ears:

"We take boys and make them men in the eyes of God and their fellow-men."

Doug. Areher and Hugh Proudlove.

DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE.

(Continued from page 62)

The room is quiet! Everybody's working! Austin Weiler is asleep. Suddenliy Austin eomes to life. Then the others duck behind their desks.

Jean Louis Boileau, Montreal boy, has just arrived in our class. His surroundings are very quiet.

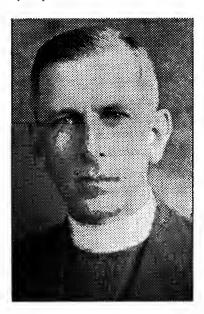
Jim Cassidy, Maurice Gagnon, Stan Nichol, and Tony Michniewicz thought they had enough knowledge of business to quit class and assume a position. Good luck to them.

Wilfred Lafontaine and Vincent LeBlane.



The Annual Retreat

Concentration is one of the faculties of the mind which the average student utilizes frequently. In order to absorb knowledge one must set his mind to studying one thing, and exclude all thoughts which do not pertain to it. In this way a person comes to know a thing,



If, however, in studying, things remote from the desired subject enter the mind, concentration becomes divided, hence full powers of concentration are not devoted to the one topic.

Students at St. Michael's concentrate on their absorption of knowledge, but they also concentrate on their religion. This brings us to the subject of the annual Retreat.

My conception of the Retreat is a period of concentration in which we considered ourselves most critically. In the course of these three days, minds and hearts were closed to things of the world, and were turned to thoughts of the Al-

mighty and what His future held for us, in shaping our temporal lives in preparation for Eternity.

This year Father Hankerd conducted most informatively the conferences which comprised the nucleus of our three days of concentration. He left his American home at Royal Oak, Michigan, to come to the school to preach this most successful Retreat.

A good many of the boys, on account of current conditions, will be leaving school at the end of this year, never to return. Father Hankerd covered a lot of ground when he placed us in the hands of our Universal Mother. He spoke to the effect that as long as we had recourse to her an eternity of bliss was assured us. All of his talks were taken in with utmost attention, so that anything which issued from his eloquent lips fell on fertile ground.

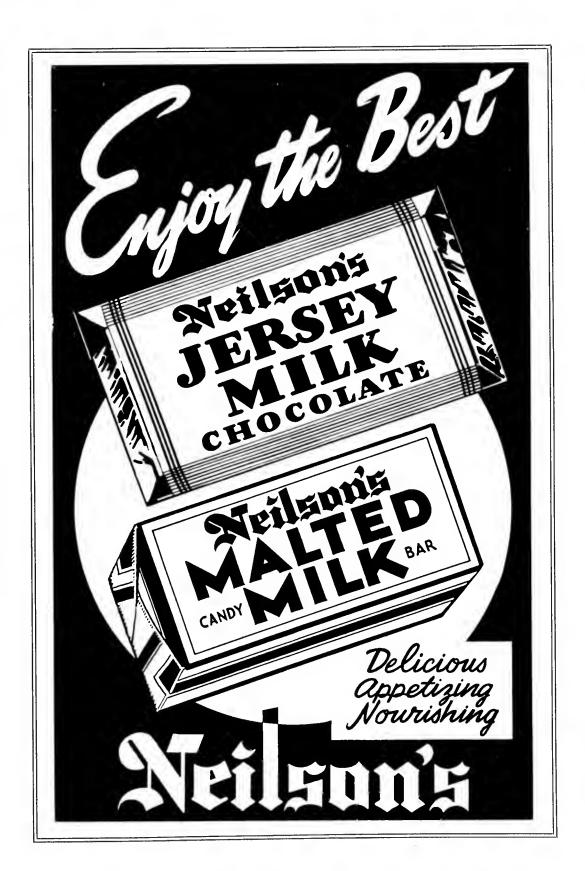
Silence was strictly adhered to while the students were at school. This made for better concentration since thoughts foreign to a Retreat were not transmitted by the vocal organs.

Each day after attending Mass, we listened to four conferences, the interims of which were passed in spiritual reading or private talks with form teachers on vocations.

There is nothing so consoling for a student than to commence a scholastic year endowed by the superabundance of graces which the Retreat provided. Needless to say it would not be out of place if I were to express on behalf of the student body who participated in the Retreat, our thanks to the Basilian Fathers for such an opportunity and to Father Hankerd, who gave so generously of his priestly knowledge that we might see the way more clearly. May God bless him.

Hugh Platt.







In Memoriam

REVEREND A. A. VASCHALDE, C.S.B.

REV. T. V. MOYLAN, C.S.B.



One of the most outstanding Oriental scholars in North America, Rev. Adolphe Arthur Vaschalde, C. S. B., S. T. L., Ph.D., died in St. Mary's Hospital on January thirty-first, after a lingering illness. A native of France, he had

been professor of Oriental literature at the Catholic University of America, in Washington, D.C., for 29 years until his retirement because of failing health in 1939.

Father Vaschalde entered the Congregation of St. Basil in Plymouth, England, in 1887, and completed his studies in Canada and at the Catholic University. He was ordained to the priesthood on July 14, 1895. He was on the staff of St. Michael's College from 1903 until 1910, when he went to Washington. During his active lifetime this untiring scholar published four volumes of Syriac texts and companion volumes of Latin translations in the scholarly series called the Corpus Scriptorum Christianorum Orientalium; he was planning an edition of a Syriac translation of the rule of St. Basil, which he was unable to complete due to poor health.

The funeral sermon was preached by Monsignor W. A. McCann, P.P. of St. Francis', Toronto, an ordination classmate who noted the signal honour conferred on Father Vaschalde in 1939, when he received the Bene Merente medal from Pope Pius XII, for his long and faithful service at the Catholic University of America,

R.I.P.

On Easter morning, 1942, Rev. Thomas Vincent Moylan died at St. Basil's Seminary. For nearly twenty years he had suffered patiently and prayerfully from sleeping sickness. On Good Friday, Father Moylan started to make the Way of the Cross. He was unable to finish. Two



days later he was called to his reward. Father Moylan was born in Toronto 61 years ago, and was educated at St. Basil's School and St. Michael's College. He entered $_{
m the}$ Congregation of St. Basil and was ordained in 1906. He then taught at Assumption College until 1915. After a year as Superior of St. Basil's College, Waco, Texas, he returned to Assumption as Principal in 1916. Appointed Master of Novices in 1922, he returned to Assumption three years later, and remained there until 1930, when he was appointed Spiritual Director at St. Basil's Seminary, Toronto. During the past twelve years, the ravages of disease gradually incapacitated Fr. Moylan's physical faculties. However, his mind remained keen and piercing, his holiness grew, his knowledge of God and man increased, and thus he was invaluable as spiritual guide of the seminarians.

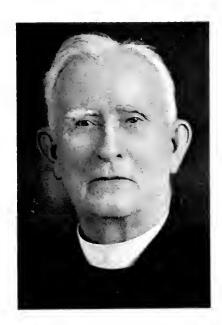
Fr. Moylan was more than a brilliant student, an unequalled teacher, a holy priest... he was a great and saintly religious. While he suffered so in sickness, he prepared for death. When he might have sought dispensations, he kept his rule to the letter; while it was an almost impossible task to keep his eyes open, he thumbed slowly and prayerfully through the Divine Office. Fr. Moylan's life was an inspiring example to the young semin-



arians and the older priests. His love of God and His Blessed Mother was obvious. No more need be said:

"He loved God above all things."

R.I.P.



REVEREND R. T. BURKE, C.S.B.

Reverend Richard Thomas Burke, C.S.B., stationed at St. Michael's College for the past eleven years, died last November twenty-second, at St. Joseph's Hospital. Eighty-two years of age, Father Burke was in his fifty-fifth year of the priesthood and had eujoyed good health until a few months of his death.

Born February fifteenth, 1859, on a farm near Dundas, Ontario, he received his education at Galt Collegiate Institute, St. Michael's College and Assumption College. Father Burke was ordained to the priesthood by the late Bishop Carberry in Hamilton diocese, in 1886, and in 1900 he entered the Congregation of St. Basil.

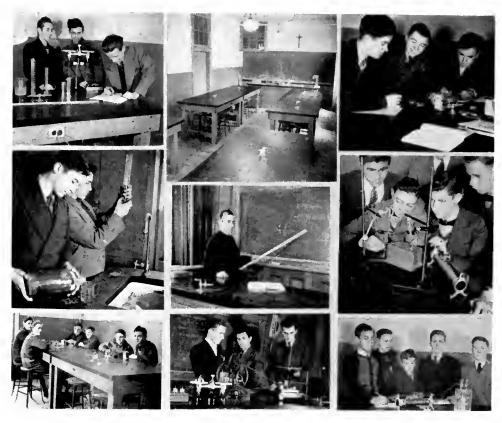
Until his profession of vows he was appointed to the staff of St. Michael's, and for a year to St. Basil's College, Waco, Texas, after which he served as pastor at Owen Sound and later in Detroit. In 1930 he returned to St. Michael's College, where he was engaged in the work of chaplain until his death last November. He was the oldest member of the Congregation of St. Basil.

R.I.P.



ST. BASIL





SCIENCE SCENES

Top Left— Aszt, Ross, Buckley. Middle Left— Clancy, Flynn.

Lower Left— Eleven-Two, Top Centre— The new lab.

Middle Centre— Father Ruth.

Lower Centre — Finley, Casciato, Grell. Top Right—
Costigan, Pelow, Gately.
Middle Right—
D'Agostino, Stewart,
Newberry, Shelton.
Lower Right—
Cornett, Lachapelle, Madigan,
Blattner, MacLean.

Science at St. Michael's

The opening of school last September saw another step in the progress of Science in the School . . . the opening of the newly equipped Physics laboratory. Above are shown several groups of Middle and Upper school students busily engaged in acquiring a first-hand knowledge of their subject in the up-to-date laboratory.

The story of science in the College school is as old as the school itself. In the early curriculum of the school, science was taught according to the French system, which was familiar to the founders. As early as 1857 they imported apparatus from France which was used for demonstration experiments. Father Soulerin, the first Superior, taught the science himself. The science room was in the basement of the central wing (where the athletic room was this year), and was used for other subjects as well. Science then was called "Natural Philosophy," and was a "soft subject"; the languages claimed the serious attention of the students.

When the High School changed over to the Matriculation system in 1904, Chemistry and Physics were optional subjects, and many students elected Greek in their place. The science room was then located on the second floor of the newly erected wing (where X-3 classroom was this year). Father Meader presided over it. Classes were small, and for the most part the students either worked with the teacher around the large demonstration desk, or watched the experiments.

The next change came in after the war when the enrollment increased and interest in Seience had grown. The summer of 1922 saw the library in the basement converted into what is now the Chemistry laboratory. By this time Greek had become an optional subject and the majority of the students were taking science. In the new laboratory the one Fourth Form did their experiments in Physics, and the two Third Forms their experiments in Chemistry. The upper school class was small and usually held their seience class before or after the regular school hours. Second Form Physiography used the demonstration part of the laboratory. Father Storey directed the work at this time.

By 1936 the enrollment had again inereased to such an extent that the use of one laboratory for both the Physics and Chemistry classes became impraetical. In that year Father Kehoe supervised the transformation of two classrooms on the first floor into the present large demonstration room. These rooms were made available by the transfer of the University classes to the newly-erected Teefy Hall on Queen's Park. The alteration of the class-room across the corridor into a Physics laboratory, under the direction of Fr. Ruth, makes the unit eomplete—laboratory, demonstration room, and store room—and gives the classes in Physics the advantage of performing the experiments themselves.

At the present time almost every student in the school is taking science. General Science is taught in the four Ninth Grades and the three Tenth Grades. Physics in the three Elevenths, Chemistry in

the three Twelfths, and Physics, Chemistry, and Biology in the two Thirteenths. In the last few years, too, the courses in Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Medicine, Engineering and Dentistry in the University of Toronto have enrolled an increasing number of St. Michael's students. It is to be hoped that the progress of science in the school will not only prepare its graduates to take their places in the scientific professions, but what is more important, aid directly in forming that product of a Catholic education, Christian gentlemen, by giving them a greater insight into, and a right attitude toward God's material universe.

Leonard Casciato.



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Senior Oratorical Contest

This year's contest was as closely contested as only an affair of this kind can be. However, after a lengthy deliberation



JOHN DRURY, Senior Oratorical Winner.

the judges announced Jack Drury, 11-3, as the winner, with Michael Kirby, 12-3, second and Gerry Dewan, 11-1, third.

The winning speech was a dramatic account of the heroic last years of the famous Lou Gehrig, and Jack's margin of victory was his evident sincerity and

faultless delivery. He had a stirring story to tell, and from beginning to end he held his audience—the supreme test of oratory.

Michael and Gerry selected ambitious topics, but justified their choices by the superb manner in which they handled them. The former pleaded eloquently for a true Christian attitude towards Semitic peoples, while the latter in a finished piece of oratory spoke on the need for a rich treasury of Christian thoughts and the manner of acquiring this wealth.

Preliminary contests were held in each class to select the speakers for the finals. Other class winners were Bill Dimma, Gerry Pocock, Ed. Doran, Bill Conway, and Don Young. The highest compliment is paid to them when we say that it required an unusually high standard of speaking ability to shade any one of these boys.

Rex Winhall presided very eapably as the Chairman. Father Denomy, Father O'Donnell, Fr. Dwyer from the staff of the

Pontifical Institute of Mediaeval Studies were the judges, and we wish to express here our gratitude to them for their interest.

Junior Oratorical Contest

One or another phase of the present war was the principal topic chosen by the junior orators, but a well-developed, entertaining, and informative presentation of the new and important Plastic industry by Frank Byrnes of 9-3 won this contest. The case and polish of Frank's delivery was adjudged the deciding factor in making the award.

John Cornett, Fred Fullerton and Tony Nadel provided the closest competition for the winner. John made a rousing appeal for loyalty in supporting our country at war, Fred appealed in an entertaining and very original manner for appreciation of our opportunity to receive an education, and Tony entertained and stirred us with stories of the late Knute Rockne.

The speakers were selected after a classwide elimination held throughout the ninth and tenth grades, so that each speaker had already proved himself an orator before this final elimina-(Continued on page 81)



FRANK BYRNES, Junior Oratorical Winner.



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Dramatics at St. Michael's



Larry Faye and Wallace Platt.

ium and said,
"My, that kitchen's hot!" Thus at last

our production of "You Can't Take It You" With com-In this meneed. space we will not say that history was made that night. Nevertheless, a "packed house" was assured of a good evening of entertainment with the Sycamore Family.

Remember when you were introduced to Grandpa. Yes. That was Dan McCarthy who held down the most difficult role in the play. Dan gave a top-

notch performance as the man whom the world could never worry. Equally important was the work of Wally Platt. Feminine parts have always proved to be a thorn in the sides of amateur male casts. Wally eliminated this trouble. He wrote plays, painted pictures and was generally confused in fine taste. His work was not overdone, but remained expertly hilarious and a tribute to his own versatility. Also in the limelight was Harold McDonald, who not only was cast as a woman but had to struggle with the troubles of a romantic lead. Despite quick changes and touching

At approximately 8.30 p.m., Friday, December 12th, 1941, a bewigged student of Saint Miehael's Dramatic Society stalked out on the stage of Saint Joseph's Auditor-

Thus at last let's so often and

PAUL FLAHERTY AND DOUG. BEAN.

family. To play the role of Tony Kirby, onr dashing hero just switched first names, from Mike to Tony. Mike Kirby completed the romantic couple to the satisfaction of the cast, our hero-

heartbreaks, he proved himself a credit to the production.

The backbone of the cast proved to be the members of the amazing Sycamore household, who busily dashed across the stage engrossed in the ballet, fireworks and printing presses. Thomas Halpin as Mr. De Pinna (who came to deliver ice and stayed eight years) and the devoted husband, Paul Sycamore (Alias Larry Faye), acquitted themselves well in the midst of the fireworks. That was Doug Bean who as Essie danced "la ballet" so often and cooked coconut Love

Dreams for her husband, Ed. Carmiehael (you know him as Paul Flaherty). It was Paul who printed well-spaced propaganda to put in the candy boxes. He "Altho lithpth ecthpertly." Behind all that sepia grease paint you would find as Donald, of the W.P.A., and Rheba, the table setter, those two elever performers, Roy DeVanev and Frank Chiaramonte.

D DOUG. BEAN. The cream of society floated on the stage in the persons of the Kirby



Roy Devaney and Frank Chiaramonte.



"YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU."

ine Alice, and not a small percentage of the audience. Mrs. Kirby was austerely well played by Bob Pelletier. Anthony Amodeo was the cigar smoker in the evening dress who ended up on the floor but redeemed himself in the final scene

with a difficult piece of acting in discussion with

Grandpa.

Confusion is added to Sycamore family life by its visitors, sane and otherwise. An income tax collector by the name of Henderson was foolish enough to drop by and explosively went mad in the person of Melvin Hartman. For stage purposes only, Dave Watson was dead drunk on the couch, only to wake up as Gaylord Wellington and show off his talents at the

most embarrassing times. Bill Roche, George Jacob and Bill Saya, three staunch G-men, could stop ordinary crime waves, but were stumped by the Sycamores. Gerry Poeock smoked, wrestled, bellowed and bowed in the approved Kolenkov manner, to the delight of the audience. But it was left to Sam O'Hara (the grand Duchess Olga Katrina) to weep for the Czar, cook the blintzes and in general patch the difficulties of a mad family by means of their stomachs at the dinner table as the curtain fell.

Too often in stage productions are

the men behind the scenes forgotten by the audience. The acting cast are known and remembered. But nevertheless eredit must be given to such people as the understudies—Paul Lynes, Alex La Roque, Thomas Sanci, William Cook, and

Gerald O'Connor. The actors on stage would have been quite helpless without the conscientious work of the production staff,—Thomas Bewley, Stage Manager; Douglas Atkinson, Properties and Sound; John McCann, Call Boy, and all-important assistants—Bob Cummins, the Human Fly, John Pougnet, Kenneth Gariepy, and John Brown.

The title says "You Can't Take It With You."
Yet, we believe that you

(and we mean all who had a hand in or witnessed the production) could and did take with you memories of an enjoyable evening.



FATHER CROWLEY, the Director.

JUNIOR ORATORICAL CONTEST.

(Continued from page 77)

tion round. For this reason, too, the other speakers were only a shade behind those mentioned. Paul Harris had proved himself the best speaker in 9-1, Jack Hazel in 9-2, and Peter Kehoe in 10-2.



The High School Band

BACK ROW—A. Teolis, R. Hall, W. Young, W. Dennis, J. Hall, L. Bardwell. FOURTH ROW—A Tierney, G. Stangert, J. Crowley, W. O'Grady, D. Fraser, B. Gregoire, P. Beck.

P. Beck.
THIRD ROW—J. Egsgard, F. Chiarmonte, R. MacDonald, W. O'Leary, J. Kinney, J. Prendergast, A. Parker, G. Tierney.

dergast, A. Parker, G. Tierney.

SECOND ROW—A. Levey, M. O'Leary, W. Mildon, W. Dimma, R. Burns, J. Scrimes, W. Gilkinson, J. MacNeill, R. Kozel.

FRONT ROW—B. Howard, G. Alsop, G. Kirby, F. Guyett, R. Drimmie, C. Campbell, M. Doran, J. Clancy, F. Corless,

The Junior Band

| John Kelly | Dan Brennan | George Hill |
|---------------|----------------------------------|------------------|
| John White | Wm. Nottingham | Redmond Sheedy |
| Tom Melady | John Platt | Charles Campbell |
| | SAXOPHONES | |
| Peter McGough | Wm. Holmes | Gerald Kirby |
| Wm. Unser | Joe Prendergast Greg. Tierney | Frank Guyett |
| BARITONES | TROMBONE | TUBAS |
| Wm. Boynton | Jim Kelly | Arnold Teolis |
| George Alsop | | Wm. Dennis |
| | ALTOS | |
| Don Fraser | Alan Walsh | Ulysses Vigneux |
| | DRUMS | |



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| | NO, 1-XI-3 | NO. 2-XII-3 | NO. 3-XII-1 |
|----------------|--------------|-------------|--------------|
| O.C. Balfour | Lt. Frezelle | Lt. Lynes | Lt. Midghall |
| Capt. Bean | Sgt. Watson | Sgt. Murphy | Sgt. Wilson |
| C.S.M. Korogyi | Cpl. Cash | Cpl. Lang | Cpl. Kearney |

COMPANY A.

| | NO. 1-IX-1 | NO. 2—IX-2 | NO. 3—IX-4 |
|----------------------|------------------|-----------------|---------------|
| O.C. Kirby | Lt. Ettles | Lt. Scholes | Lt. Doty |
| Capt. FitzGerald, A. | Sgt. DesLauriers | Sgt. Cuneo | Sgt. Lamantia |
| C.S.M. Higgins | Cpl. Smith | Cpl. Fullerton. | Cpl. McCann. |

COMPANY B.

| | NO. 1—IX-3 | NO, 2-X-2 | NO. 3-X-3 |
|-------------------|---------------|---------------|-------------|
| O.C. Lobraico | Lt. Cavotti | Lt. MacLellan | Lt. Clarke |
| Capt. Ryan | Sgt. Seitz | Sgt. Durand | Sgt. Leigh |
| C.S.M. D'Agostino | Cpl. Blattner | Cpl. Stolte | Cpl. Lynett |

COMPANY C.

| | NO, 1-X-1 | NO. 2—XI-2 | NO. 3-XI-1 |
|-----------------|----------------|---------------|--------------|
| O.C. Rich | Lt. Sherwin | Lt. O'Reilley | Lt. Reeves |
| Capt. MeLean | Sgt. Thompson | Sgt. O'Neill | Sgt. Powers |
| C.S.M. Costigan | Cpl. Wainhouse | Cpl. O'Hara | Cpl. Johnson |

COMPANY D.

| | NO. 1—XIII-1 | NO. 2—XIII-2 | NO. 3—XII-2 |
|---------------------|---------------|----------------|-----------------|
| O.C. FitzGerald, D. | Lt. Foley | Lt. Eversfield | Lt. Solarski |
| Capt. Dodd | Sgt. O'Hanlon | Sgt. Hickey | Sgt. McCool |
| C.S.M. Higgins | Cpl. MeRae | Cpl. Boland | Cpl. Joe Walker |

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St. Michael's Cadet Corps



Sgt. Smith, Sgt. Barnes, Lt. Ford.

The war that is rocking the world has worked its way within the walls of

St. Michael's and the once peaceful huilding is now a centre of military activity. For the past two years part of the high school building has been the official headquarters of the 80th Veterans Reserve Company,—a unit composed of grand fighting men from World War 1, under the leadership of Major E. M. Watts. From this group comes the present instructors of our cadets.

The instructor for the school year has been Mr. Robert Ford, a former lieutenant in the 80th, and a man who fought in France in 1914. Mr. Ford's contribution to the war effort of Canada has been

the generous gift of his time, his energy, and the sacrifice of many hours that could have been spent more pleasantly. When the medals have all been awarded to the heroes of this war and the shouting has died away, the boys of St. Michael's will not forget their friend and true Canadian—Robert Ford.

Sergeants Barnes and Smith, Mr. Ford's assistants and members of the 80th, have also become popular with the boys they instructed so carefully. They were responsible for the fine showing of the platoons at the Armouries in the competition for the Platoon Cups and were personally congratulated by the judges.

St. Michael's Cadets Corps were granted official recognition late last year and at the beginning of the school year became one of the affiliates of the 2nd Battalion Toronto Irish Regiment. In September the corps began preparation for its first inspection.

After four months of drilling twice weekly, a platoon competition was begun and two cups were donated by officers of the Irish. In the final competition at University Armouries, Major Gee and Major Hall of the Irish picked

Ten-Two and Twelve-Three as the most efficient squads. Their officers, Lt.



J. Hartman G. Callahan Father Crowley

D. Hatch



FIRST AID (Left)

TOP—B. Fenn, D. Young, C. Abel, P. Lynes; Victim, R. Webster.
CENTRE—C. Abel, P. Lynes, W. Fenn. Victim, D. Young.

RIFLE TEAM (Middle)

TOP—S. Matus, D. Atkinson. CENTRE—B. Jordan, D. Couture, G. Young, J. McPherson. LOWER—G. Stewart, J. Curcio, H. Platt, C. Spearin.

SIGNAL CORPS.
(Right)

TOP—H. Cash, F. Larkin, E. O'Reilly, J. Frezell. CENTRE—J. Ellard, J. McNamara, C. Spearin, F. Corless, J. Carpenter.

Campbell MacLellan and Lt. Paul Lynes, gave splendid exhibitions, capably aided by their N.C.O.'s, Sergeants Higgins and Murphy, and Corporals Stolte and Lang. The cups so generously donated by Lt. Colonel Pearce, O.C., and Major Gee, adjutant of the Toronto Irish, will be awarded at the banquet in May.

Classes in signalling and first aid were given this year. Rooms Eleven-Three

took over the former and Twelve-Three the latter. The first aid instructor was Bill Fenn, former second in command, who holds a St. John's Ambulance certificate. He has spent a lot of time working hard and generously and St. Michael's cadet corps owe him a tremendous amount of gratitude. Lt. Paul Lynes, Joe Curcio and Bruce Lang are among the most proficient in first aid work.

For the first time in school history a rifle team was formed. After very few practices the team competed against De La Salle and Northern Vocational, and while the greater experience of the opponents

was too much for us, some of the targets handed in suggest that the Double Blue will be hard to beat in the near future. The outstanding marksmen are pictured above. The rest of the squad turned in some very fine scores but lacked the consistency that only hours of shooting will give. Curtis Spearin of Eleven-Three scored 15 bullseyes out of 15 in one of the final workouts. His steady



LEFT TO RIGHT—Doug Hatch, Fr. Crowley, Mrs. Hatch, Fr. McLaughlin, George Callahan, Michael Kirby, Tom Bewley (kneeling).

high scoring all through earned him the Strathcona Trust Medal Award as the outstanding marksman in the corps.

On April 25th, in an impressive ceremony at St. Basil's church, the new St. Michael's College cadet flag, designed by Jean Marois, was received by the O. C. of the battalion, George Callahan, from the donor, Mrs. Hatch. It was then blessed within the sanctuary by the cadet chaplain, Father Crowley. The Mass was said by Father McIntyre and was offered for the repose of the souls of St. Michael's boys who have died in this war. After the Mass, Captain the Reverend Robert

Lowery, C.S.B., gave a brief talk on the symbolism of the flag. Mrs. Hatch took



Lt. Ford, Fr. Crowley, Lt.-Col. Pearce, Cpt. Read, Major Gee, G. Callahan.

the salute as the cadets marched to Trinity campus,

On April 27 the first annual inspection took place on Trinity campus. Lt. Col. Pearce, O.C., of the 2nd Battalion of the Toronto Irish Regiment, took the salute. Captain Read, D.C.O., was the inspecting officer from M.D. No. 2. Major Gee, Adj. of the Irish, assisted at the inspection. Major Watts, O.C., of the 81st Veteran Reserve, Brother Paul and Dick Tait, O.C., of the De la Salle Cadets, were among the guests present.

A first aid demonstration was given by members of Lt. Lynes' platoon, under the watchful eye of William Fenn. A signalling exhibition was put on by members of Eleven-Three under the leadership of Lt. Frezell and Cpl. Cash.

The marching exhibition was given by Lt. MacLellan's crack platoon from Ten-Two, augmented by a few of the better marchers from Ten-One and Ten-Three.

At the end of the ceremony the corps was complimented by Lt. Col. Pearce and Capt. Read for steadiness and smart appearance. The cadets, with the accompaniment of the High School band, then marched down St. George St., along College, up Bay, and into the college grounds, where they were dismissed after a very successful day.

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Athletics at St. Michael's

Athletics are a cherished tradition at St. Michael's, an important part of school activity down through the years. The pictures and stories which follow unfold the story of athletics of 1941-1942. Our teams performed creditably in every sport

in which they were entered. In football, the Seniors, though without several of last year's players who had joined the armed services, played against the finest teams in the city, and they were as good as the best. The Juniors, young, light and inexperienced, started the season slowly but wound up with several promising victories. Our inter-mural leagues carried on with customary enthusiasm.

The highlights of the hockey season at St. Michael's were the return to Junior A

competition, the Majors vs. Old Boy game, and the Midget, Minor Bantam, and King Clancy Midget championship, which were captured by College teams. The double win in the Toronto Hockey League was notable for the fact that it was St. Michael's first double title and the fifth and sixth titles in twenty years of competition. Both teams played brilliant hockey to win: the Clancy Midgets were outstanding.

Athletics at St. Michael's as ever brought not only health to the body but also joy to the soul of those who played, and to those who watched. The entire student body, their parents and the staff gave whole-hearted support to all the teams. Many remarkable and brilliant plays will go down in the memory of player and spectator alike. We would like to recall a few of the more outstanding in these columns.

Sports Highlights.

Cec Schmalz's tying goal in the last second of the Brantford game. . . Gerry Hickey's winning goal in the same game. ... George Callahan's two winning touchdowns in the U.C.C. and Harbord games.
... Bob Silcox's 40-yard run in the U.C.C. game.
... Joe Cleary's sensational display of puck stopping for over two straight minutes in the Young Ranger

game. . . Bernie Lobraico's goal against the Old Boys at the T.H.L. night. . . Frank lmonti's 80-yard rnn at Pickering. . . Ed. Sandford's tying goal in the last 40 seconds against Marlboros. . . Frank Dessert's smashing tackle from eentre secondary to stop the Freshmen cold on our one yard line. . . Paul Kane's tying goal in the last 15 seconds to save the Midgets from elimination against U.T.S. . . Bill Saya's quarter back sneak for a touchdown against U.C.C.. . . . John Legge's eateh for

the only touchdown that Nine-Four scored in the Noon Hour House League. . . Ken Wilson's vicious tackling in the Malvern game. . . Pete D'Agostino's 7 goals when the Clancy Midgets beat Lions 16 to 0. . . Bob Cummins' recovery of the opening kick-off in the Danforth Tech game. . . Greg Carter's goal in the first 30 seconds against U.T.S. on St. Michael's Night... Tom Selby's picture goal against Etobicoke, . . Argos' four player touchdown flea-flicker. Joe Williams to John Platt to Warren Winslow to Ed. Harrison in the play-off game. . . George Dodd's 65-yard run in the Danforth Tech game. . . The Tommy O'Neill to Frank Cunerty touchdown pass to beat the Freshmen. . . Scotty MacDougall's consistent 8 and 10 yard plunges in the Hamilton game. . . Hub Teolis' quarter sneak for a touchdown against Vaughan Road. . . Don Cavotti's 2 brilliant end to end goals against U.C.C. on the T.H.L. Night. . . Pat Reynolds's great series of 5 completed passes in the first quarter of the Malvern game.

(Continued on page 138)



FATHER MALLON



BACK ROW—W. Conway, G. Callahan, B. Silcox, F. Cunerty, D. Hatch, H. Williams, M. Sullivan, B. Roche, MIDDLE ROW—G. Orsini, F. Ford, J. Regan, G. Dodd, H. Teolis, T. O'Neill, P. Morrison, J. McReavy, FRONT ROW—W. McTague, J. Cleary, J. Kearney, G. Midghall, H. Higgins, F. Dessert, W. Saya, B. Cummins, G. Jacobs, Mascot, P. O'Hara.

Senior High School Football Team

The High School football team started the season with a large squad of 35 boys. Although not all of the players starred or even got into every game, yet by the end of a successful season, every last one of them proved that they were smart and hard playing football players. The team won four and lost four against the very best opposition in the city.

St. Michael's opened the season against Malvern. Although slow to start, the Seniors finished the game by crowding their opponents, but the final score was Malvern 8, S.M.C. 1. The kicking of Windy O'Neill and the running of Posivy promised much for future games.

The powerful Runnymede team were our next opponents. Under the brilliant floodlights of Illster Stadium St. Mike's showed their famous fight. The tricky running of George Dodd stood out in this hard fought game, and George Callahan scored our first touchdown when he recovered their fumble. The tackling of Bob Cummins and McReavy, along with Kearney's plunging, were the mainstay of the team's efforts. A broken wrist forced Bill Conway out of the lineup for

the remainder of the season. In the last quarter they were desperately fighting to overcome a slight lead, but the game ended too soon, Runnymede having edged us 7 to 5.

Upper Canada College, our ancient rival, was our third opponent. In the afternoon of a fine autumn day the teams faced each other. U.C.C. was to receive our kick. They did and spectacularly ran it back for a touchdown. This act set our team on fire and they took on championship form to avenge themselves. With Bob Silcox and Kearney in the backfield and Bill Saya at quarter, St. Michael's fought back with touchdowns by Callahan and Saya, to win the game 13 to 5. This splendid effort was made possible by the stalwart playing of the linesmen, especially Roche, Hatch, Ford, Regan and Williams, who was burt towards the end of the game and was unable to finish the season. In the opinion of the spectators this was the most enjoyable game of the season.

On Thanksgiving day S.M.C. were again confronted by Malvern. In this roughly contested game Malvern scored first in the



second quarter to take a 5-0 lead. Good kicking, despite a terrific Irish offensive, extended that lead to 7-0, but the Irish kept fighting back. A Kearney to Cleary pass clinched our drive in which Morrison, Posivy, Dessert and Orsini were outstanding. Once again the game ended stifling another St. Mike's drive, Malvern winning by the close score of 7-5.

Ulster Stadium was the scene of another Irish contest. Inspired by a pep meeting, the school turned out, bent on cheering the team to a driving start against Danforth Tech Grads. Bob Cummins recovered a kick on the enemy 30yard line which Posivy took over for a converted major score. Danforth tied it up but in the second quarter St. Mike's surged into the lead again on the brilliant playing of Hickey, Dodd and Posivy, who combined for long gains on the end runs. This combination was aided by the defensive work of Sullivan and Jacobs. Danforth tied us again but George Dodd broke the deadlock in the dying minutes of the game when he recovered a Tech fumble behind their line, to win 16-11.

The team carried their splendid playing over into the Harbord game, winning it with a thrilling story book finish. Gerry Hickey collected the first points for the St. Mike's team with a single in the first quarter and a touch before half time. In the second half Harbord rallied with a placement and a touchdown to take over the lead 9-6. Sparked by Hub Teolis at quarter and steadied by the

grand line work of Midghall, McReavy and Morrison, St. Michael's fought their way down the field to the Harbord one-yard line in a drive which featured the brilliant ball carrying of George Dodd. With a minute, and a yard to go, George Callahan blasted his way through the Harbord line to win the game for us 11,-9.

On a wet back campus near Hart House, St. Michael's extended their string of successes by a close win over St. Michael's University Freshmen. In a game which displayed the rugged linework of Higgins, Shand, Dessert and Bern Roach, along with the steady Panzer plunging of Callahan and McReavy, the feature attraction was the end running of Dodd and Posivy. Carried downfield by the same end running, St. Mike's clicked first on an O'Neill to Connerty pass which he carried over for an unconverted major score. St. Mike's held and in the 3rd quarter Posivy scored twice on well-placed kicks, to win 7 to 0.

Vaughan Road Collegiate Institute were our final opponents in a Saturday afternoon game at Varsity Stadium. In the second quarter of this closely fought game Vaughan plunged for a converted touchdown. St. Michael's rallied; an intercepted pass and 3 successive plunges drew us in close and then Hub Teolis sneaked over for a touchdown that went unconverted. A placement by Vaughan's ace kicker extended their lead 9-5 as the first half closed. The second half shone on an even more powerful St. Michael's drive, although the third quarter was scoreless. A forward passing attack with Teolis and O'Neill doing the heaving, gave us the lead when Cleary scored on a 20yard pass and Regan converted. Vaughan in the closing minutes by means of a long

(Continued on page 126)



CALLAHAN'S TOUCHDOWN AGAINST HARBORD.



BACK ROW—W. Wilson, J. Bennett, P. Reynolds, J. Egsgard, A. McConvey, R. Pendrith, R. Morris, G. DesLauriers, P. Kirby.

MIDDLE ROW—J. Morrison, P. Borcsok, D. McBride, J. Frezell, J. Solarski, R. Kozel, K. Wilson, B. Higgins, A. Parker, J. McGuigan, F. Imontl.

FRONT ROW—J. O'Mara, B. MacDougall, P. Howley, L. McReavy, N. Egan, C. MacLellan, P. O'Hanlon, Father Record, P. Duggan, A. Beatty, A. Tierney, G. Murphy, F. O'Leary.

Junior High School Football Team

What! A pigskin bounding on Bay St.! We tossed it to the shouting figure whose shaggy head, smiling face, and padded shoulders appeared climbing over the grey brick wall of St. Michael's. Attracted by the hearty shouts and lusty thumping, we entered the yard and took our stand beneath the stately elm to watch the youngsters in a large circle about their captain, Pete O'Hanlon, who was leading them in strenuous gyrations, vigorous rolling and rigorous running.

These were the boys who had responded to the call for a Junior Football team to carry the double blue into battle. Fr. Record, their coach, stood to one side, scanning his prospects to determine a style of play which would render the efforts of these light, inexperienced lads effective against opponents, scheduled from some of the better teams of the Junior High School League.

The first game, with St. Mary's, ended in a close but glorious victory for the Irish. McBride, Macdongall and Morrison paced the victors. Runnymede and Jarvis, however, each proved too strong

for these plucky Bay St. youngsters, and after an even first period, went on to win over their worn-down rivals. The next encounter, against Malvern, was a loss; but, nevertheless, one of the highlights of a good season. Outweighed to the man, the brilliant quarter-backing of Solarski and Howley, the superb passing of Reynolds, the receiving of Higgins, McBride, and O'Hanlon, the vicious tackling of K. Wilson, Bennett and Kozel proved too much for their opponents, and evoked words of praise from the rival coach long before the game was over. However, with but four minutes to play the hard driving Malvern team smashed through for a touchdown to win 7 to 5.

In the two games that followed with Riverdale and U.C.C. the fine kicking of Bennett, running of Irwin, Solarski and O'Hanlon, and strong defensive play of Kirby, McConvey, Kozel, Tierney and Beatty were outstanding features.

History was made in the form of a trip to Pickering College at Newmarket. In spite of an 85 yard dash by Imonti, the (Continued on page 146) **COMPLIMENTS**

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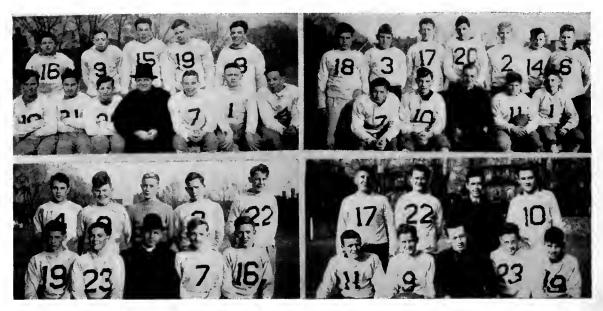
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VARSITY (Top Left)

BACK ROW—J. Zavitsky, P. Harris, J. Drury, J. Cudmore, B. Brown.
FRONT ROW—T. Gately, F. Aprile, R. Mitchell, Father Diemer, M. Ritchie, C. Spearin, R. Nagel.

WESTERN (Lower Left)

BACK ROW—R. Warner, A. MacLean, T. McLean, H. Carter, F. Leonard.
FRONT ROW—S. O'Hara, P. Gravelle, Fr. Brezik, F. Stolte, R. Webster.

McGlLL (Top Right)

BACK ROW—B. Whyte, J. Kelly, R. Sheedy, J. Kelly, J. Ellard, L. Quesnelle, J. Mahon.
FRONT ROW—D. Couture, P. Pelow, Fr. Ruth, A. Teolis, B. Orsini.

QUEEN'S.

BACK ROW—W. Moss, F. Benn, F. Sevigny, W. Enright. FRONT ROW—D. Smith, M. Mallon, Fr. Faught, J. Cornett, E. Lundy.

Senior House League Football

Varsity, Western, McGill, Queen's; names that will be long remembered in connection with football thrills, courage and strategy. For these four teams competed in the 1941 scramble for the Senior Football House League championship. When the season finished, it was Father Deimer's high-powered Varsity team that captured the honours, but their margin of victory was a tribute to the other squads. Only after subduing the driving Western boys, who had come from behind to edge McGill in the semi-finals, was Varsity sure of victory.

The spearhead of their championship offensive was Jolting Jim Zavitsky, who raced for a touchdown via the center of the enemy line time and time again. If he wasn't doing it, hard-hitting Frank

Aprile or Mauling Mike Ritchie was. Masterminding these thunderbolts were Varsity's quarterbacks, Tom Gately, who did the passing and punting, and Roy Mitehell, the fellow who always pulled the trick plays. But Varsity couldn't have been the great team they were without a high-class line, and they had it. Virtual Gibraltars at centre were Rudy Nagle and Jim Cudmore, while Curtis Spearin, Bruce Brown, "Red" Harris, and John Drury, the ends, were like Panzer divisions in getting behind the enemy line, and when they got there they were either gathering in passes or dragging down ball-earriers. Indeed Father Diemer can be proud of the players he developed and the team he guided.

Closest pursuers in the race for the



title were Father Brezik's boys, doing or dying for Western. This was the team which came from behind in the semifinals to beat McGill but couldn't manage to down Varsity. Their shining light was Ken Lynett, who probably averaged more gain per plunge than anyone else in the league; but he didn't totally eclipse performers like Fred "Five yards every time" Stolte, and speedy Ray Webster, other backfield accs. Pat Gravelle was quarterback for these boys until he shifted to half-back to find he could star there, too. Western's line was fully worthy of such material. Ends Hilly Carter and Sam O'Hara were peerless on the defense, and Frank Leonard and Mike Brown turned many a forward pass into a long run. Ron Warner played a brilliant tackling game at snap, especially in the play-offs, and no one got around Alex. MacLean on the line without difficulty. Western will be a source of many future Double Blue stalwarts in a few short years.

Unpredictable was the word for Mc-Gill. No one even knew when tricky Johnny Durand or speedy Paul Pelow or even Dynamic Don Conture would break loose. No one knew that McGill was going to beat the league-leaders, Varsity, that night. No one knew when Bill Whyte would turn one of Jim Kelly's passes into a score. No one knew that McGill was going to win the first playoff game. No one knew when Jack Kelly or Redmond Sheedy would break through and smear a play. No one knew when Larry Quesnelle was going to stop a plunge five yards behind the line. No one knew, but it happened. Father Ruth's boys really packed potent prowess and were always breaking out in a seoring way, and with reinforcements like Tubby Teolis, Basil Orsini, Jack Ellard, and Jack Mahon, it happened often. If McGill again gets some of these rookies it developed, next year it will be a power, indeed.

Statistics go hard on Queen's because they don't mention the amount of courage a team has; they don't allow for the youth of its players; they don't allow for its phenomenal bad luck. Father Faught and his boys could stop any six players, but they couldn't make the breaks turn their way, yet they never stopped trying. Their nearest approach to individual stardom was Mike Mallon, who played a whole season of "heads-up" football in the backfield with promising Tom O'Toole and fleet-footed Al. Smith. At quarterback was Ed. Lundy, who played a pretty steady game for a rookie; in fact, the whole team deserves this tribute because they were all new to the game. The ends, Henry Wilkinson, Frank Benn, Bill Moss and Jim Douglas, left little doubt as to their eapabilities whenever a forward pass came near. John Cornett at snap, did a swell defensive job every game, as did Bill Enright, who hasn't admitted defeat yet. So it looks as though Queen's are in for a banner year in 1942, and they deserve it.

You must admit that with four teams like that swarming over a gridiron two at a time, the Senior House League games must have been thrillers, and they were. The spirit and fight displayed was a tribute to any St. Michael's team, while the combination of experienced coaches and inexperienced quarterbacks produced many a dazzling play.

The Senior House League is the eradle of so many Irish football stars that one can almost say, "St. Mike's gridiron wars are won on the playing fields of the Senior House League."

Sam O'Hara.

J. J. O'CONNOR, D.O.

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ARGOS Top Left.

BACK ROW-

- A. Borron, B. Howard,
- J. McCann, W. Winslow, E. Harrison.

FRONT ROW-H. McDonald, J. Williams,

- Fr. Crowley, J. Platt, T. Nadal.

HAMILTON Middle Left.

BACK ROW—J. Forster, H. Halas, E. Glynn, J. Lawlor, G. Logan, P. Bracken, P. McDonough.

FRONT ROW—H. Canning, G. Scholes, P. O'Hara, Mr. Silvester, L. Cook, T. Dineen, vester, L. C. M. Hawkins.

BALMY BEACH Lower Centre.

BACK ROW - P. McGouran, J. Robertson, B. Hall, B. Akrey, G. Quinn.

FRONT ROW—P. Wilson. G. Campbell, Mr. Eckert, J. Brown, W. FitzGerald.

MONTREAL Top Right.

BACK ROW-

J. Chapman, F. Chiarmonte,

G. Alsop, D. O'Hearn

T. Ingoldsby, G. Hector,

FRONT ROW-

G. Klrby, W. Trudelle, J. O'Leary, Mr. Flood

H. Doty, B. Broadhurst, J. Legge.

> OTTAWA Middle Right.

BACK ROW-J. Sullivan, B. Holmes, G. Moran.

FRONT ROW—W. Barrack, Millar, Mr. Whalen, J. Ryan, L. Sheahan.

Junior House League Football

"A banner year in every regard." That is the consensus of opinion about this year's Junior House League football season. Who would not have the same idea if he had seen a bang-up season. full of thrills, heads-up ball playing. clever quarter-backing? Yes, it was just that! it was a treat to see the brand of football displayed by our younger athletes.

Five teams made up the league; names

were alloted to each team, corresponding to the names of powerful aggregations playing in the big circuits of the country. Coaches were assigned to each team; Fr. Crowley was alloted the "Argos"; Mr. Flood found his team was tagged "Montreal"; Mr. Whelan met a team ealled "Ottawa"; "Hamilton" was the monieker of Mr. Silvester's erew; a squad answering to the name of "Balmy Beach" greeted Mr. Eckert. The call went out that each

team was to have a week of practice before the initial game. Practice they did—with the result that the first game was well contested by both outfits. And so the season went—never a dull moment. On any given day you could have seen a

class A-1 game.

The top team of the year was Argosthe pint-sized crew with the sparkling feet and the giant hearts. Keymen of the team were the halves, Winslow and Harrison,-hard running, shifty ball-earriers; and quarter-back Nadal, ace passer and deadly tackler. Johnny Platt at end promises to be a great Double Blue pass receiver some day. Joe Williams alternated at quarter-back and developed into a sharp-shooting passer, his two touchdown passes in the final game climaxing a season of steady improvement. Howard and Masters played heady ball at end going both ways. McDonald and Me-Cann were strong at center, possessing uncanny ability to crash into opposing backfields. The Borron brothers played consistent football all through the season to round out as smart a junior team as any produced at St. Michael's in recent years.

Montreal finished second this year. Mr. Flood found that his outstanding performer was Frankie Chiarmonte, who ran wild against any and every team. On the defense he had good men like Hector, O'Hearn, Legge, Doty and Broadhurst, Trudelle, Ingoldsby, Kirby. Chapman, O'Leary and Alsop were stars in their own right. This team was riddled with injuries all season, but yet managed to give all they had to the victory drive. They lost only one game all season until the play-offs. Better luck next time, boys.

The St. Michael's edition of the "Roughriders" was featured by stars like Sullivan, Moran and Power, who cavorted from the backfield spots. On the line, we saw Mahany, Miller, Ryan, Barrack, Holmes and Sheehan doing their stuff, and doing it well. This squad was handicapped by injuries and a small turnout of material. However, they showed what can be done when you get good fast backs sustained by a rugged, sure-fire line. They

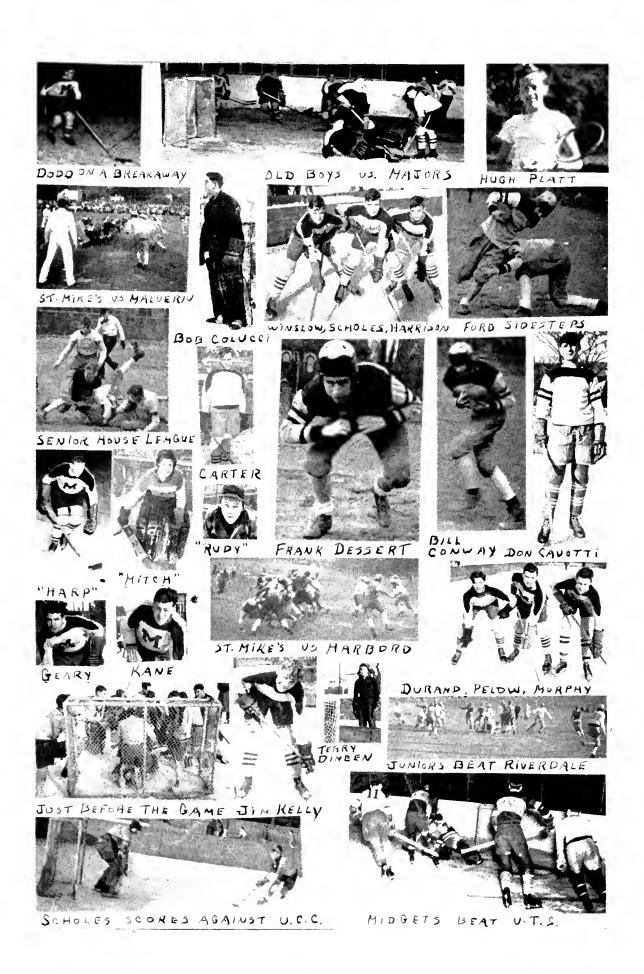
finished in third place, but that is no fair indication of their ability. Next year we expect to see this team among the leaders; their stars will be seen in action in a few years—on the High School team.

Hamilton finished fourth in the regular season but were in the finals with Argos. How this was accomplished makes an interesting story. Suffice to say that they proved that courage and fight are the essentials of a winning team. All season they were dogged by hard luck in every possible way; yet there they were in the finals! Their story is one of first class perseverance; overcoming all obstacles, they made the play-offs and nearly copped the flag. Mr. Silvester is to be complimented on their showing. In the backfield we saw Scholes, Bracken, O'Hara and Glynn, who was the best tackler in the league; Halas tossed passes like Sammy Baugh. Forster, Cook, Dineen, Hawkins, Lawlor, Logan, McDonough and Canning were outstanding performers on the forward wall, all being timely tacklers and fine blockers.

Balmy Beach finished fifth. Somebody has to miss the play-offs and the Balmies were elected by the fates this year. Not that the team did not have its starslike Brown, Wilson, Rowith men Fitzgerald, you cannot bertson, a starless club. O'Brien, McGouran. Campbell, Hall, Akrey and Quinn were all good types of football stalwarts. Me-Gouran was one of the best men on defense and a real bear on the offence. Their main trouble was one of lightness—they were, on the average, outweighed to a man; with all that, though, they upset the better, heavier teams on many an oceasion. Mr. Eckert had the boys in there fighting every minute; that this team placed five members on the All-Star team is very significant. Try it next year. Balmies—the breaks will come your way soon!

Well, there they are, fans, the pick of the crop. As you can guess that final play-off game was a bang-up contest. Hamilton was in there all the way—Argos just had the stuff, and were not to be

(Continued on page 121)





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BACK ROW—G. Dodd, G. Gregoire, J. Morrow, F. Bennett, T. O'Neill, B. Stanton. FRONT ROW—G. Callahan, B. Lobraico, H. Foley, Father Mallon, J. Cleary, G. Hickey, D. Hatch. INSERTS—Top Left: C. Schmalz; Top Right: F. Gallagher; Lower Right: G. Rebstock.

The Majors

The lights in the spacious Gardens flickered out one by one, leaving only enough for the scraper to follow the slender trail of his fellow. All the fans had left, still talking of the game, the game in which the Fighting Irish had been eliminated by Young Rangers. As the last sounds echoed and re-echoed within the huge vault. I sat back and looked around, around at the empty seats and the huge glistening stretch of ice, still laced with blademarks. My mind wandered back across the season, and I saw another game before me. . . .

The play was furious, and the tide washed from one end of the Gardens to the other. There were six seconds to go the puck was alone at centre ice. A Brantford player was about to pick it up, circle and the game would end. But out of nowhere came Farrell Gallagher roaring past the Lion forward, stole the puck, passed to O'Neil, whose rebound was picked up by Cee Schmalz, who climaxed the most sensational upset of the O.H.A. season with a last-second tying goal. The fans went wild, and in the overtime Gerry

Hickey rammed home the winning goal to upset the undefeated invincible Brantford Lions, 7 to 6. By this seemingly impossible win, this young St. Mike's team proved its mettle, and carried on a wonderful heritage, a heritage of never-say-die spirit and undaunted courage.

The spear-head of the St. Mike's phalanx that night was a fiery red-thatched right winger. He never quit, never lagged, charged in on goal time after time. Slipping smoothly up to the blue line, he would explode past the defence, and, before anyone could reach him, the redlight would flare. But one night Farrell Gallagher broke his leg: there were only 2 minutes left to play; St. Mike's were four goals down; an opposing player broke away, "Gag" driving in hot pursuit; he caught his man, but could not stop, smashing into the end boards. He was carried off the ice—out for the season. His body was lost to the team but his fighting heart remained. His team mates picked up his flaming torch of courage and fanned that unquenchable spirit that Farrell Gallagher had enkindled in their hearts.

The season rolled on before my eyes. Guelph, Marlboros, Native Sons, Young Rangers fell to the guns of Father Mallon's youthful warriors. Time after time, Frank Bennett, brilliant centre star, would coast up to a defence, shift quickly and walk

comfortably through. Bob Stanton was a blue blur on left wing. When Benny captured the puck, Bob would bolt for the enemy blue line, snare the pass as he flashed over, cut sharply in and neatly outwit the goal-tender. Free-wheeling down right wing in his low crouch, was colourful, consistent Tom O'Neill, as popular with the fans as his potent fists were unpopular with the opposition.

I hear again, coming up from the pools of darkness around the player's bench, the calm voice of Father Mallon, "All right, Gerry, go ahead." Gerry Hickey, pivot man of the dynamite line, swings over the board to lead his line into action. If you look closely you can see them now, racing up the ice—boy! how they can travel! Speedy, shifty, "Hick" was not only the most dangerous puck-carrier on the team, but was a penalty killer and defensive bulwark due to his sweeping uncanningly effective check. Gerry Gregoire,



BENNETT (6) SCORES AGAINST YOUNG RANGERS ON ST. MICHAEL'S NIGHT AT MAPLE LEAF GARDENS. MORROW (11); GREGOIRE (9).

on right wing, was poetry on skates; fast as a Spitfire, Greg was the valuable little man who scored those tying and winning goals that meant so much. Combining with the two Gerrys was scrappy Cec Schmalz, as fast and dangerous as his flashy mates. For utility duty, the Majors were fortunate in having Johnny Morrow, a hard-skating, close checking Northerner, who had the happy, handy knack of slapping in frequent goals in goal-mouth scrambles.

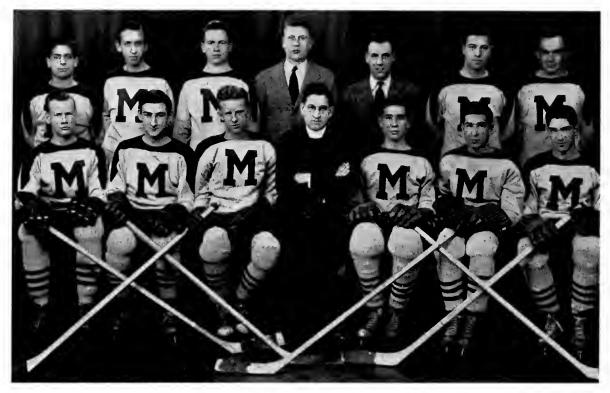
It's not hard to imagine that those endless gloom-enshroudred tiers are once again packed with a wild-eyed student crowd. What a roar would shake the girders when Dodd and Foley crunched a venturesome forward. George would anchor himself at the red line, while "Big Streak" played angle shots with the enemy players right into George's waiting arms. Oh, to see big Bernie Lobraico bulling his way up the ice, leaving broken

enemy bodies strewn in his path; or to thrill to the wideleg g ed rushes of G e or g e Rebstock. George and Bernie, formed a menacing defence. These four stalwarts, aided at times by Tom O'-Neill, formed a potent double-blue line squad.

Lost in thought, I failed to notice them, two young fellows (Continued p. 136)



SECTION OF IRISH ROOTERS ON ST. MICHAEL'S NIGHT. Cheerleaders: Bill MacDonald, Dave Roche, and Des. FitzGerald.



STANDING—F. Imonti, L. Trushinski, W. Finley, M. Sullivan, P. Lynes, R. Spadoni, J. McReavy. SEATED—W. Conway, E. O'Reilly, R. Silcox, Father Mallon, G. Midghall, E. Midghall, R. Midghall, ABSENT—G. Carter, J. McReavy, J. Marois, J. Irwin.

The Buzzers

As the players filed slowly through the gate and along the boards and down the aisle to the dressing room, with cries of "Nice game, St. Mike's!" "That's layin' 'em Woody!" "Great going, Greg!" ringing in their ears, they knew that this wasn't just the end of another season: it was a trial borne with honour, a test passed with success—and although the Buzzers of 1941-42 were hanging up their armour after the hard-fought battle, they would presently avenge every defeat and better every victory as the Majors of '43.

It was a pleasure just to watch smooth Greg Carter wind up with that certain ease and sureness, streak into centre with a coolness unbelievable, slip through the defence, and tuck in the puck with neatness and precision. With Greg on the first line were Frank Imonti, a fast, fiery, and furious right winger, and long-legged Bill Conway, who never failed to give the fans a flare of fisticuffs.

The other line hinged on Wally Finley's lightning breaks and passes, neat as clockwork, that sent St. Mike's time and time again hurling down upon an abandoned goal-tender. Hard working Bus Sadler, fired with a tireless energy that made him both a dangerous rusher and the most persistent ehecker on the team, and roaring "Rol" Spadoni, whose policy was to mangle everything that got in his way, fitted in like well-cut gears with Wally at centre.

As for the Buzzer defence, Father Mallon could not have had the slightest worry; it was filled with Midghalls. Ernie and Gerry formed a wall that could stop everything, nor was this the extent of their ability. Ernie was a regular Mercury, although you couldn't see his winged heels in all the blur of flying snow and frightened forwards; and Gerry, by dint of a little knee and elbow persuasion, could bore through any defence in the league.

Ray Midghall and "Woody" McReavy

made a defence that packed a healthy wallop—one that brought a tear to the eye of many a fond mother, and a fortune to the pocket of many a Dr. Sloan. Ray was a brilliant defenceman who knew how to use his head and his body—an asset all the more valuable for its rarity. "Woody," as square as a corner-stone, cut them all down with a reckless abandon that was a joy to

behold; and when he gets started lumbering up the ice, there was as much chance of stopping a freighter with a buttercup as there was of ruffling "Woody" with a couple of defence men. Bob Silcox was another rough and ready defender, who made his weight felt in many circles—mostly black and blue.

Behind this wall of burly humanity stood a goal that was well nigh impregnable. Johnny Marois opened the season in brilliant fashion, but was shortly elevated to the Majors, where he continued his remarkable puck-stopping. Joe

"Snard" Irvine then stepped into the Buzzer nets, and his smooth style, his steady playing, the number of almost impossible saves, and above all, the confidence his team mates placed in him—which is the measure of any goalie's worth—clearly proved that he more than merited the position. Through many and many dark hours was the dogged spirit of Joe Irvine the mainstay of the team.



GREG CARTER (5) SCORES FOR THE BUZZERS AGAINST U.T.S. G. MIDGHALL (4).

With a bashful grin, the last player shakes off the hands that reach out to clutch his sweater, and pat his back, and push his hair into his eyes; he steps through the dressing room door, and closes it softly. And presently there comes, mingled with the din of scuffling feet and slamming doors and shouts, and yet somehow separate and distinct—there comes the voice of Father Mallon and weary, happy boys in answer: "Hail Mary, full of grace..."

Don Finley.

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BACK ROW—P. D'Agostino, J. Geary, T. McLean, D. McGillivray, J. McPherson, J. Marzalik, FRONT ROW—J. Bennett, J. Sadler, P. Powers, Fr. Flanagan, P. Kane, J. Harper, J. Morrison, ABSENT—F. Gabourie.

Midgets

There were two great comebacks in hockey this year—one was the remarkable Stanley Cup victory of the Toronto Maple Leafs; the other was the snatching of the Toronto Hockey League championship by St. Michael's College Midgets.

Fifteen seconds away from elimination in the quarter finals, those fighting kids battled their way to the title. In a game with U.T.S. in which defeat meant that the Irish would be eliminated, St. Michael's trailed 4 to 3 with two minutes to

go. Paul Kane was put on, U.T.S. got a penalty, and the Double Blue put on the pressure. As the minutes dwindled into seconds, and as the hand of the clock swung around into its last circuit, big Pat Powers, not knowing the meaning of the word quit, checked a U.T.S. man in centre ice, passed to Kane, who swung around the defence, roared in, drew out the goalie, and flipped the puck

into the open net to keep the Irish in the running.

Flushed by this energy the Midgats

Flushed by this success, the Midgets eliminated U.T.S. by beating them 3 to 2 and 2 to 0 in the next two games.

In the semi-finals St. Miehael's roared into action against Jersey Cubs, who had just beaten an outstanding Bircheliff team in a 6-game series. In the first game after a brilliant display of hoekey, Joe Marzalik cut around right defense, and picked the far corner to give the

Irish a 1 to 0 win. In the second game Doug McGillivray scored for St. Mike's, Jersey tied it up and a thrilling last ten minutes saw both teams miss sure-fire goals. The game ended and St. Michael's won the round 2 to 1.

With the T.H.L. championship at stake the Midgets next met Holy Name, Provincial C.Y.O. winners, in a best of three games series at Royal's



Ted Pat McLean, Powers

rink. The first game went to St. Mike's 2 to 1 on goals by Joe Sadler; in the second game Holy Name led 1 to 0 with 8 minutes to go. Suddenly rugged Pat Powers bolted out from his blue line, shot as he charged through the defence, and banged in his own rebound past Steve Coates, sensational

young Holy Name net-minder, to give St. Michael's a tie.

The third game loomed up; a host of supporters througed Royal's Rink; excitement charged the air. Play opened up at a fast clip. Both goalies kicked out tough ones. Finally speedy Jack Me-Pherson beat Coates with a hard shot from a seramble. The Irish led 1 to 0 going into the last period. Holy Name with a desperate drive, tied the game. Both teams went all out for that all-important goal. Furious hockey ensued. Joe Marzalik rushed, was steered into the corner, fought, got behind the Iloly Name net, passed out to Joe Sadler, who made no mistake as he drilled the puck high into the net. Six more minutes and the Midget cup would return to St. Michael's. Holy Name fought their hearts out: but the Double Blue fought even harder and when that gong sounded they were an hilariously tired bunch of T.H.L. champs.

Every player on this great team was a champion. John Bennett, who, due to more experience, finally beat out Johnny Morrison for the goal-tending duties, gave proof of his brilliance by allowing a meagre 6 goals in the last 7 "clutch" games.

On defence there was one tough big guy, and one tough little guy: Pat Powers and Ted McLean. Sixty minute men and game to the core, they possessed a truly uncanny ability to break up rush after rush with a deadly poke check, and when necessary, to smash attackers with lusty body cheeks. After careful



Joe Joe Sadler. Marzalik.

Doug McGillivray

investigation, not one fan could remember ever seeing an opponent go around either one of these boys, let alone even daring to go through them, for a clear shot on goal, even once in those last 5 games. Besides that, they broke and led dangerous rushes time after time.

The defensive work of the team was augmented considerably by two sets of fast skating, tenacious wings, who not only held the opposition to a minimum of shots on goal, but also scored their share of very important goals themselves. Joe Sadler, who got 3 of the 5 goals against Holy Name, and Dong McGillivray, whose goal beat Jersey Cubs, were Joe Marzalik's wings. Centred by Jack McPherson, Paul Kane and Jack Geary not only did an almost perfect defensive job, but it was Paul's goal that saved the Irish from elimination, and it was Jack's goal that helped to finish U.T.S. in the 3 to 2 game.

Most brilliant of the forwards and a great playmaker was Joe Marzalik, whose goal and assist put out Jersey Cubs and whose outstanding work against Holy Name was a tower of strength to the Irish. A tenacious forechecker, and tireless backchecker was that terrific fighter.

(Continued on page 126)



CITY CHAMPS!!!!



BACK ROW-J. Keenan, W. Holmes, J. Kelly, E. Sandford, FRONT ROW-R. Warner, A. FitzGerald, J. Williams, Mr. Silvester, J. Bullen, W. Hall, T. Selby,

Minor Bantams

A toast to the first City Champion Minor Bantam team that St. Michael's has produced!

In the City finals these fighting youngsters proved that they were the class of Toronto when they defeated, by a score of 10 to 0, a smaller yet courageous St. Mary's team, diocesan C.Y.O. champions.

Last November seventy boys emerged in groups on the large ice surface of Varsity Arena early in the morning, with

ambitions to become Minor Bantams. Under the eagle eye of the coach the process of elimination took place. In a few weeks a dozen made the team; the others played in the house league in the yard.

As the season rolled on the Minor Bantams won victory after victory, piling up 16 wins, 1 tie, and 1 loss, and scoring 80 goals with but 19 scored against them—in both league and exhibition games. They swept through their group with but one loss and then smashed U.T.S. 3 to 1 and 5 to 1, to capture the group title.

In the T.H.L. semi-finals St. Michael's

In the T.H.L. semi-finals St. Michael's was matched against a flashy Marlboro squad, the pick of the city. Our boys eked out a two to one win in the first game, due to goals by Sandford and Fitz-Gerald. The next game ended in a 3-3

draw. The tying goal was scored in the last few seeonds by Sandy. The final game was at Royal's rink. St. Mike's, although hard pressed all the way, showed that they were title bound by their 4 to 2 win. Selby with two, Sandford and Chapman with one each, were the goal-getters.

Then came St. Mary's and the City Champion-ship!



FitzGerald, Chapman, Sandford



Jack Bullen and Tom Selby

In his first year in the twine Joe Williams proved to be a very capable net minder. Tom Selby and Jack Bullen, on defence were both big, fast, and smart, and scored many goals. Their understudies were Ron Warner, Frank Pen-

dergast, and Bill Holmes.

Up front the three-star forward line saw Jahnny Chapman at centre, Ed.

Sandford at left wing, and Captain Armond FitzGerald at right wing. These boys were poison around enemy nets.

The second line was composed of Jim Kelly, Bill Hall and Jim Keenan.



Joe Williams

They improved greatly as the season progressed and were invaluable.

Orchids to Mr. Silvester, coach of the Champs!

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Minor Midgets

In the regular schedule of the College group of the T.H.L. the Minor Midgets raced through with seven wins, one tie, and no losses; they stood first. In the group play-offs these youngsters met a battling U.T.S. squad. In a best of three game series U.T.S. tied St. Michael's twice and beat them twice. The only two defeats all year came at the wrong time, and so the Minor Midgets called a halt to a highly successful season.

Goalie Roy Mitchell sparked a stubborn defensive club with his sensational scrambling stops. Blocking defenseman Benie Holland was complemented by the tricky stickhandling of Pat Reynolds. Hilliard Carter, Rowan McDonald and Ed. McTague alternated to aid this brickwall defense. Flanked by the cool sharpshooting of John Dnrand, and the vigorous checking and tricky stickhandling of Grant Murphy, Paul Pelow with his smooth skating and clever playmaking centered the team's high-scoring line. Earl O'Neill, with his accurate passes, provided wingmen Tom Gately, Basil Orsini,

Steve Coates, Paul Shoobert, with numerous opportunities for brilliant goals.

Hard, consistent checking and a strong defense in front of a good goalie is the bulwark of any team's success. Teamwork and co-operation is the highlight of a good forward line. Combine these with rugged endurance and a determined spirit and you have a picture of the Minor Midgets of 1941-42.

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BACK ROW—G. Moran, B. Brown, J. Marrin, P. Bracken, W. Winslow. FRONT ROW—R. Sheedy, J. Robertson, J. Sullivan, Fr. Flanagan, G. Hector, G. Scholes, D. Cavotti.

ABSENT—E. Harrison.

Bantams

"Red" Horner once described a great hockey player as one having "head, heart and legs." The 1942 edition of the Bantams were heady, fought their hearts out, but as a team they lacked that third quality represented by the term "legs" viz. physical size. In the group finals against Upper Canada this defect, more than anything else, eaused their downfall. In the first game amidst wild Irish cheering at the St. Michael's Night at Varsity the Bantams whipped U.C.C. 4 to 0. Cavotti and Harrison seored two goals each, while Hector in the twine was outstanding. The next two games saw U.C.C. win 1 to 0 and 3 to 1, to take the group title.

The kid line of Scholes, Harrison and Winslow performed brilliantly at times, and with more strength and stamina next year will prove to be a very dangerous trio. They were the team's high scorers.

Moran, Sullivan and Robertson formed

the other line which excelled in going at top speed both ways. These boys definitely will be fine hockey players.

Backing up these two sets of forwards there was Cavotti, a fast breaking defeneemen, who was a goal seoring forward and a sound rearguard all rolled into one; Marrin, a stubborn defensive player; and Sheedy, Brown, Prendergast, and Bracken; the latter was also the general assistant to the coach; he kept the dressing room in fine "order" all season.

In the nets Gerry Hector proved time and time again that he is Toronto's topnotch young goalie. Although only a bantam in age, he was the veteran of the team, having gone through three eampaign for the Double Blue.

The Bantams failed to eapture the Prep Group title for the first time in five years. However, their season on the whole was a successful one and they learned a lot of hockey.

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Michael Kirby

Most of the students of St Michael's College H.S. knew Michael Kirby as a fine scholar and a popular companion, unobtrusively but capably active in many sehool affairs, long before they discovered that he already possessed several figureskating titles. This page is meant only to chronicle Michael's skating career, but it is indeed worthy to remark that he played a leading role in the school's production of "You Can't Take It With You," that he has demonstrated exceptional oratorical talent, leads cheers before the student cheering section during the football and hockey seasons, and has been a class leader in his studies since he entered this school.

Michael began figure-skating in Winnipeg in 1934, and he was erowned Senior champion there in January, 1942; but the intervening years belong largely to Toronto and St. Michael's. After winning several club championships in Winnipeg he eame to Toronto in 1939, where he entered St. Mike's. At Ottawa in the following year he and his partner won the Junior Pair Championship of Canada; in 1941 he captured the Junior Singles title at Montreal. Although only seventeen years old Michael dove into Senior competition in 1942 and eame up in Winnipeg last January with the title of Senior Champion of Canada.

The story is as simple as that; yet within that framework there is outstanding achievement. It tells of a swift rise to the heights, but it does not relate the slow, painstaking, exhaustive training that lies at the root of his success. The record does not inform us that this was the only strennous sport that would not put an exeessive strain on an early heart-condition. Neither do we learn from it the modesty with which this champion wears his laurels. And, finally, it cannot describe the thrill and pleasure one receives from watching Michael perform with the smooth. effortless grace that has won him these titles.

The artistry of rhythmical motion may be seen in all forms of sports, but nowhere is it the very essence of a sport as it is in figure-skating; no sport is so much an art as this. The performer must execute symmetrical figures and designs. Some are simple; many are highly complex and intricate. All must be accomplished with swiftness and grace so that an unbroken, rhythmical movement results. An observer can only surmise the intense concentration and high skill that is required. For the Senior Championship Michael had to execute continuous figures for five minutes, and to win he had to do this better than the best of Canada's figure skaters. In accomplishing that he proved himself a thoroughbred competitor.

The bulk of the students had their first view of Michael Kirby's talented and picturesque performance at the T.H.L. Night last February. Shortly after that he played a prominent part in the famous Toronto Skating Carnival. From there he gave exhibitions at St. Catharines, Buffalo and Toledo. During Easter week he flew to Sydney, Nova Scotia, where he was the guest star at the Cape Breton Speed-skating finals. After that busy and arduous season Michael hung up his skates and concentrated on studies, another field in which he excels.

Michael Kirby has won not only applanse but sincere admiration wherever his skating skill has taken him, and St. Michael's is proud of him, not only because he is a champion, but because he represents well everything that she is proud of in the activities of all her boys.

One thought remains. Has Michael reached the absolute top? Well, no; if the war permits, the North American championship will be decided in Canada in 1943. He is pointing at that, and the students will be sincerely behind him and enthusiastically certain that he will be holding another crown a year from now.



Tennis Tournament

For the third consecutive year, Jean Marois captured the Trophy symbolizing tennis singles supremacy at St. Michael's College. However, competition was stiff, and Hugh Platt, the other finalist, put up



John Marois and Bob White.

a real fight hefore he was eliminated in crisp, brilliant sets played well by both boys. The chief factor in Jean Marois' successful game was his devastat-

ing serve, which was always extremely difficult to return.

In the doubles, the struggle for the D. D. Bennett Challenge Trophy was contested vigorously, and when the dust had subsided, Jean Marois and Bob White emerged triumphant. Hugh Platt and Jim MeIsaac bowed before the onslaught of the victors in hard-fought sets,

Outstanding among many excellent battles was the amazing fight of John Platt of nine-four and his ability to stay with older company. He defeated Jim McIsaac 4-6; 12-10; 8-6. Mort Grass, a newcomer, impressed all with his cunning on the courts. However, he fell a victim to Jean Marois, 6-4 and 6-1. Many of these boys will be heard from again. Battling until the last ace had been served they finally went down to defeat, but their turn will come.

Throughout the tournament, the play was fast and strenuous, and the rivalry was keen. Newcomers forged their way to semi-final positions, while the veterans of the game subdued their younger opponents only with great difficulty. The

greatest praise is due to Father Faught, who was the guiding spirit during the two weeks of competition.

Tennis has become an established sport at St. Miehael's after its modest entrance five years ago, and it deserves the popularity it has achieved.

B. Dimma.

A HEROIC SOLDIER.

The snow was falling thick and fast, The ground was soft beneath his stag-

gering feet:

He stumbled upon a rude shelter at last And murmured a prayer for his safe retreat.

His face was ghastly, bloody, and torn, His legs were numb with the pain and weariness.

Wistfully he gazed through the shroud of morn.

As a lonely church loomed up in the wilderness.

Mumbling a prayer, he elutehed his rosary,

And dragged his weak body up the snowy stairs.

He was a grim example of heroic soldiery As he opened the door to the God of all prayers.

Found that morning slouehed on the floor With his face radiantly peaceful and ealm,

He had reached his Maker through that oaken door

And the light reflected on the cross in his palm.

They buried him quietly out on the plain—

A soldier of God whom none could seorn—

In a little plot where his eomrades were lain

Who had died with him on that bleak winter morn.

Bill Conway, XII-3.



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Handball Tournament

the



Bill McTague and Hugh Foley, Senior Handball Champions.

which determines who is king of the dead-butt. This September there was a superabundance of talent.

the

When

first tinge of

brown appears

on the old elm

overlooking the

handball courts.

it is a eertain

sign to begin

tournament

annual

with each young athlete ready to pit his strength against that of a worthy

opponent.

In the senior championship, there was many a game which resounded mightily on the whitewashed walls of the alleys. Hugh Foley, a fifthformer, finally defeated Tom Cullen, a valiant fighter, even in defeat, with beautifully hit drives



Junior Singles Handball Champion.

and elever serves to become champion. The doubles saw Foley teamed with Bill McTague, and they beat their way to the finals, as did Wallace Mildon and Peter D'Agostino. The greater experience of the former pair was enough to give them the title, but no one can deny that the teams were

evenly matched.

Ray Cuneo, a first-form contestant, and therefore a dark horse, was the victor in the junior singles. He had to go all out, however, to eliminate Jim Symmes, but he managed to do so with the dexterity and skill of a seasoned veteran.

Speed was the order of the day in the junior doubles, and to do justice to all, it must be admitted that it would be difficult to pick the winners. after seeing different teams in action. But, after some thrill-packed moments and hard-fought games, Ed. Harrison and Tony Nadal gained the mastery, following a strenuous elimax with Fred Stolte and Jim Symmes, who were never out of the fight.

Thus, another handball season ended, and with it many stirring memories. Next year, there will be another contest, but it will have great difficulty in equalling or even approaching the mighty success of King Handball in 1942.

Bill Dimma.

JUNIOR HOUSE LEAGUE FOOTBALL.

(Continued from page 101)

denied. This year's champs are true representatives of their league, combining, as they do, the best of ability, coupled with a spirit of sportsmanship and willinguess to learn. You really cannot say much more in their praise; every boy who played will always remember this season as one of the high spots in his life. Farewell to another season of the J.H.L. of S.M.C. May the following years be as successful!

The Sports Scooper.



Tony Nadal and Ed. Harrison, Junior Handball Champions.



The Father and Son Banquet



FATHER McINTYRE SAYS A FEW WORDS.

Another popular activity was added to St. Michael's already long list, with the inauguration of the annual Father and Son Banquet. On May 26, Brennan Hall was the scene of this joyons oceasion. All in attendance, and they were many, were in high spirits. A succulent turkey dinner did little to detract from their jubilation. Nor was the dinner the main attraction; both Aeademic and Athletic awards were presented. The Band, directed by Mr. César Borré, gave a pleasing recital.

After Athletic letters were awarded to the outstanding athletes of the year, Mr. H. Earl Elliott of Upper Canada College, College Representative of the Toronto Hockey League, awarded T.H.L. crests to the four victorious teams. House League Hockey and Football crests were

presented to the champs by their coaches.

On the Academic side, gold medals were received by the following students: Michael O'Brien, Leonard Casciato, William Young, William Dimma and Patrick Gravelle, for

General Proficiency in their respective grades.

In his speech, Fr. McIntyre promised a Junior "A" team, a promise well fulfilled this year. The Honourable Salter Hayden, a trustee of St. Miehael's, described some of his experiences with his Toronto Baseball Leafs, while everyone relaxed and enjoyed the after-dinner speeches.

The evening was one of pleasure and relaxation, with the fathers getting a eloser glimpse of their sons' lives at St. Michael's. Even bigger and better banquets are promised for the years to eome, but this one will perhaps remain the longest in the memories of the students, fathers and faculty.

Robert Burns.

PATRONS!

Due to the fact that the section of The Thurible which contains the names of the Patrons (page 9) had gone to press, the following do not appear on the list:

Rev. W. A. Egan. Borden's City Dairy.

The Editor.



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Top Left— Eleventh Grade Baseball. Eleven-Two.

Mlddle Left— Ninth Grade Touch Football. Nine-Two.

Lower Left— Ninth Grade Hockey. Nine-Four. Top Centre— Tenth Grade Basebell. Ten-Two.

Middle Centre— Ninth Grade Baseball. Nine-Three Co-champs.

Lower Centre— Referee-in-chlef,, Sam O'Hara. Top Right— Ninth Grade Baseball. Nine-One Co-champs.

Middle Right— Tenth Grade Touch Football, Ten-Three.

Lower Right—
Tenth Grade Hockey.
Ten-Three.

St. Michael's Noon Hour League

"Never a dull moment, nor an idle hand." This was the slogan of St. Michael's many noon hour interform leagues, and they fulfilled it.

Since last year's Thurible rolled off the press, no less than nine leagues have operated, and all with outstanding success. The championship of five softball, two touch rugby, and two hockey leagues have all been fought for and won.

Way back last summer, no respectable bird was safe alone above our backyard with all those softballs whizzing around. Even if he did get through Tenth Grade Champs X-2's batting practice, it would just mean stopping one of Fr. Sheedy's demonstration homers for his team, Xl-1. R.I.P. Mr. Bird. Should he have been, however, a charmed creature, he may have survived long enough to get in front of a ball looping out from a IX-1, IX-2 game which he had imprudently approached, judging it to be sensational from the (Continued on page 142)



MIDGETS.

(Continued from page 109)

Jack McPherson, who scored 3 "chips down" goals in the playoffs.

There never yet has been a championship team that didn't have a player who could step up and fill in a breach on the team any where and any time. For the Midgets, Jack Harper was the boy who did that job to perfection. It was he who relieved at defence when necessary, played a vicious checking game at centre against U.T.S., and did a masterful job at left wing against Holy Name when Mc-Gillivray was out for the last two games.

Due to injuries, Pete D'Agistino and Fred. Gabourie were not in these play-off games. But during the regular season they proved themselves to be stars and the Midgets missed their services.

If all these boys continue to improve as they did this year, and to fight as they fought this year, then and only then we will watch them go in the future.

And so concluded the greatest season St. Michael's has had in her long connection with the Toronto Hockey League—A MIDGET CHAMPIONSHIP—A MINOR BANTAM CHAMPIONSHIP AND A MIDGET KING CLANCY CHAMPIONSHIP. CONGRATULATIONS!

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL.

(Continued from page 95)

pass closed in for a desperate try. Having obtained position, they kicked the ball through the uprights with a placement to take a 2-point edge and win the game 12 to 11.

And so ended another football season. Every game was a desperately fought affair, in which the players showed true Irish drive and the student body, which followed the team to every game and gave grand support, enjoyed to the full.

ST. MICHAEL'S RADIO QUIZ TEAM.

On Saturday, April 24, on Simpson's "What's the Answer" program over CFRB, a team from St. Michael's defeated a team from De la Salle by 200 points, 1,100 to 900. The Irish team, which missed only two questions, was composed of Burke Seitz Thirteen-One, Sam O'Hara Eleven-Two, Martin O'Leary Eleven-Two, and Bob Macdonald, Eleven-Two. These boys were the survivors of a previous elimination contest.

On the same program Bill Dimma, Eleven-Two, was chosen to be the announcer. He performed his task very capably. Earlier in the year Dan McCarthy, Eleven-Two, also announced over this same program.

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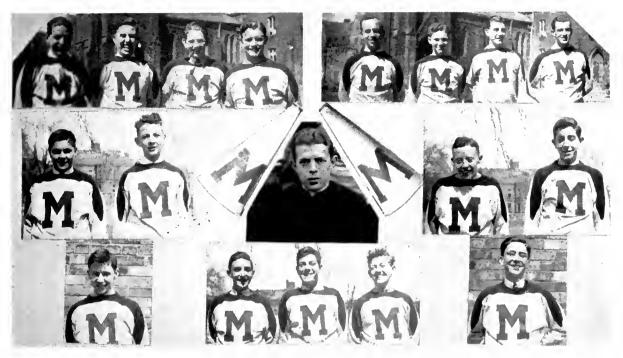
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TOP—P. Cryer, F. Hickey, B. MacDonald, P. McLean, P. Irish, D. FitzGerald, M. Kirby, D. Roche. MIDDLE—P. Lefrançois, B. Howard, Father Miller, P. Harris, B. Nichols. BOTTOM—S. O'Hara, D. Brennan, J. Kelly, R. Sheedy, R. Burns.

The Publicity Club

The group pictured above embodies the spirit of St. Michael's. This club was organized two years ago, and under the direction of Father Miller, the founder, it has worked furiously on numerous school activities. Bill MacDonald, Paul McLean (who due to injuries had to retire from athletics this year), Paul Irish, Des FitzGerald, Mike Kirby and Dave Roche were inspirational cheerleaders who organized the cheers into a united effort for Double Blue victories.

Phil Cryer faithfully kept the Major and Buzzer standings and schedules posted before the eyes of the student body. Fred, Hickey was the rapid-fire head of the ticket selling division. The other boys, led by Bob Burns, Paul Harris and Bernard Nichols, literally flooded the basement with signs and posters of coming events.

Over on the right you see Ray Morris, demon photographer, who kept popping up from nowhere, to take pictures of student interest.



Ray Morris, Thurible Photographer.

These boys have done a grand job of creating a Teverish interest in the college teams. May their pioneer spirit continue on in the hearts of their successors,



Did You Know That

St. Michael's celebrates her centenary in 10 years . . . the first volume of the Year Book was published in 1910 . . . in that year St. Michael's Junior OR.F.U. team won the Dominion title, the Senior O.H.A. team won the Allan Cup, and the Junior team won the city title . . . until 1940 the Thurible was a joint publication of the University and High School. . . . Shil O'Hearn, Canada's foremost male model. is a St. Mike's boy . . . you've seen his famous smile adorning all types of ads from tooth paste to ears. . . . Gerry Phelan, (33-38) is now in Ieeland with our ski troops. . . . Mr. Rynd, ree master last year, is teaching in Houston at St. Thomas High School . . . the author of "Saints for Home and School" is Tom Melady's (X-2) dad, who was editor of the 1921 Year Book. . . . the General Chapter of the Basilian Fathers meets this summer . . . a new Superior General will be elected to replace Very Rev. Father Carr, a St. Mike's grad . . . in 1911 St. Mike's Championship Hockey team of 1910 made a tour of the United States, returning undefeated . . . the College became affiliated with the University of Toronto in 1881 . . . there are more students in Grade IX this year than in the entire High School in 1915. . . John Sullivan's (IX-1) dad played for Varsity Grads, Canadian and Olympic hockey champs in 1928. . . . Frank White, who starred for T.H.L. teams and for the Buzzers two years ago, seintilated for Oshawa B's this year . . . Frank Imouti and Pete D'Agostino helped Columbus Boys win the Provincial Juvenile Baseball championship last year. . . . Murray Griffin, Warren Heenan, Bill Phelan, Frank Sirdevan. Fred Walsh and Bruyea, were married this year . . . 13 St. Mike's boys were on the Bantam Stars at the C.Y.O. Carnival. . . . 10 were on the Midgets. . . . Ted Manning (XI-2) is at St. Patrick's College, Ottawa. . . . Graduates of X-1, Fred Coekburn is at Assumption, and Hugh O'Neill is working for the government . . . of last year's 1X-1, Don Sands is at Western Tech, Bill Hebbes at Del., Murray Howes at Vaughan Road. Jim Franks at the Redemptorist Juniorate ... of 12-1, 1941, Alee Campbell is with the Trans-Canada Airlines . . . John Devaney is banking . . . Father Timmons is the Moderator of Catholic Central's Spectrum, one of the outstanding school papers of Detroit. . . . Fr. Fischette is the Faculty Advisor of Central's Year Book. . . . Fr. Sheedy is head coach of Freshman football, basketball and baseball. . . . Father Purcell produced two outstanding plays at Central . . . packed in thousands for each performance. . . . Fr. Carter, who was very siek at Aquinas, in Rochester, is again teaching with his old spirit and vitality. . . . Fr. Todd is Athletic Director at Assumption . . . where Fr. Hanrahan is taking eare of the High School Flat. . . . Kevin Dovle is at C.C.M. . . Frank Hickey, Gene Brown and Murray Kirby are at Malvern, . . . Joe Flynn, Love and Bennett's demon salesman, is St. Mike's No. 1 fan . . . the research department has discovered how the Jew's Flat was so christened . . . the origin of the titles of Bunk and Irish flat still are a mystery. . . . Dan McCarthy, 11-2, was chosen to announce Simpson's Radio Quiz this year; Jerry Pocock, 11-3 was chosen last year. . . . Des Fitzgerald 13-1 was on the Quiz team both years . . . in 1929, St. Mike's one man track team placed third in the T. & D. meet . . . that team is now teaching here in the person of Fr. Crowley. . . . Stew Dunning, killed in action this year, starred on the O.H.A. team in 1926 . . . in 1925, St. Mike's won the Intermediate Intercollegiate Football Title from McGill . . . 13 members of that team are now ordained . . . before the T.H.L. was organized our kid teams played in the Beaches League. . . . Father Lanphier, of the Catholie Radio League, was a brilliant student and athlete here. . . . Len Murphy, ace Buzzer goalie 1933-35, is now a priest; he played with such stars as Lefty Bauer, Don Metz, Johnny Crawford. Peanuts O'Flaherty, Father Monahan, Rev. Frank Orsini. . . . Doug. Bean (Continued on page 138)

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Last Year's Graduates

We remember the students who graduated last year as a fine collection of scholars and athletes and worthy examples of the traditions of St. Michael's. A glance at their record this year supports this elaim.

Among these graduates are some who are forever learning. Bob Thompson, a war guest from England, and Hans Rott, from Austria, along with Joe Attard, Nick Kelemen, Don Lawlor, Jim McCormick, Bob Hurley, Jack McTague, Kervin McDonough and Larry Sullivan are studying Arts at St. Michael's. The School of Practical Science of the University has attracted Mike O'Brien, Keith Miller, Julius Petrinec, Bill Arthurs and John Moloney. John O'Hara, Vin McNamara and Bill Blastorah are in Meds. Tom Hayes is at Forestry. Paul Duffy and Attilio Bozzato are in Honour Chemistry. Fred. Kovalchuck is attending business college. Charlie Dobias, skilled violinist, has gone to Central Commerce. Galan is attending night school. Cavan Atkinson is absorbing knowledge at Vaughan Road. John Murphy and Basil Glavin are at Assumption,

Commencing studies for the priesthood are Paul Coughlin, Lawrence Cahill, Ed. Platt, and Bill Harding, at St. Augustine's Seminary; Frank LaFrance is at China Mission Seminary; Ed. Ronan, Tom Lawlor, and Jerry Dubois are at St. Basil's Novitiate; Stan Hajdasz, last year's Thurible editor, is with the Oblates, and John Madigan is at a Seminary in New Brunswick.

Offering their services for their country are Gillies Berthiaume, Bob Grant, Bill Klersy, Bob Ironside, Laurent Lefrancois, Ed. McKay, Joe Mogavero, Jack Murphy. Pat Foley, Pat Heenan, Joe Temple and Rudy Desilets—all in the R.C.A.F.

Frank Brown is in the Bank of Commerce at Grant and Queen; Joe, his brother, is taking a course in actuarial science. Vin Gilkinson works at Simpson's with Don Bennett. John Inglis Co. employs Doug Ingram and Hugh Ronan; Cliff Nealon is also helping in the munition industry. Bob Lalor and Terry Hallett are proving that there's no place like home. Rudy Desilets played hockey at Frood Mines. Frank Weis is at Tamblyn's wholesale. Felix Fritz is a shipper; Armand Durand is in the Canadian National Express Purchasing department. Bob Gravelle is at the Toronto General Trusts. Ed Gearon works at the Bank of Nova Scotia, Paul Greenhill is studying accounting, and Fred. Simpson is drafting for the government. Mike Goetz is now at Radio College, preparing for the R.C.A.F. Bill Major was too young to enroll in the University, so he spent the year working with a lumber company in Levack, Ontario, Joe Carter is with Southam Press.

Thus, in one year, the class of 40-41 has travelled far along the road of life. May their successful journey continue until they arrive at their heavenly goal. We rest assured that they will continue in their various modes of life as model Catholic gentlemen.

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|---|---------|---------------|--|--------------|
| Name. E Acheson, John | Branch. | Year. 1933 | Name. Branch. Devaney, M. L | Year. |
| Ahern, John J. | | 1940 | Dillon, JohnAir | 1934 |
| Altken, Don. A., Pilot-Off | Air | 1931 | Dineley, G. A Army | 1936 1937 |
| Allen, Lorne G | | 1935 | Dixon, John MAir (Missing) | 1929 |
| Anglin, Eric A. | Army | 1935 | Doheny, HArmy | 1914 |
| Appleton, J | Air | 1937 | Doherty Arthur Army | 1930 |
| Archer, Vernon | | 1935 | Doherty Arthur Army Doherty, D. A. Air | 1933 |
| · | | | Doherty, Lawrence A., Pilot-OffAir | 1938 |
| Balfour, Chas. Balfour, R. E. | Air | 1942 | Doherty, PAir | 1934 |
| Balfour, R. E | Army | 1935 | Donohue, John MArmy | 1936 |
| Bauer, F. N | Air | 1932 | Doucette, G. AAir | 1936 |
| Bauer, Robert | Air | 1933 | Dowling, John, LieutArmy | 1937 |
| Beaupre, R | Army | 1940 | Doyle, W. PAir | 1937 |
| Bennett, Wm. M., Lleut | Army | 1936 | Drumm, Jos. JAir | 1935 |
| Benson, Paul W | Alr | 1934 | Duffy, John J., LieutArmy | 1938 |
| Berthiaume, G | Air | 1941 | Duggan, JohnAir | 1936 |
| Birt, C. | Alr | 1938 | Dunham, J. JNavy | 1939 |
| Black, Frank. J. | Army | 1939 | Dunn, Thos. JAir | 1936 |
| Bond, C., Sgt. | Army | 1927 | Dunn, W. H., Pilot-OffAir | 1932 |
| Boudreau, Jos. M | Army | 1936 | Dunning, StewartArmy (Killed) | 1926 |
| Bourke, Pat. | Army | 1934 | 77 A 75 71 1 | |
| Bowman, Wm. C | Ain | 1938 1937 | Egan, A. D., LieutArmy | 1938 |
| Bowskill, Paul | | 1925 | Ellis, RichardAir | 1940 |
| Bramah, E. J., Lieut | Ain | 1936 | Elvin, R. CAir | 1935 |
| Breen, Gerard | | 1935 | Eustace, RobertAir | 1928 |
| Brennan, Frank J., Capt | | 1928 | Electricate Ten C | 1025 |
| Brick, James | | 1921 | Fairley, Ian SAir Falvey, JohnAir | 1935 |
| Brislan, J. | Alr | 1942 | Farrell, James CAir | 1935 |
| Brochu, Chas. | | 1934 | Faught, John EAir | 1937 1936 |
| Brown, Ed. N. | Army | 1935 | Fink, HAir | 1937 |
| Brown, Frank | Army | 1939 | Flahlff, John B Army | 1936 |
| Bruneau, J. R. | | 1937 | Flanagan, John GAlr | 1934 |
| Burkhart, John | | 1936 | Flannery, JosephAir | 1930 |
| Burkhart, Wm. A Navy (Air- | | 1936 | Flavin, Wm. JAir | 1937 |
| Burns, Robert J | Air | 1939 | Fletcher C J Flight-Lieut Air | 1928 |
| Byrne, W. Frank | Army | 1931 | Fletcher, C. J., Flight-LieutAir Fluker, Robert RAir | 1937 |
| Byron, B. J | | 1935 | Foley, LawrenceAir | 1939 |
| • | | | Foley, Pat. JAir | 1941 |
| Cahill, Bernard | Air | 1940 | Follis, Clyde | 1935 |
| Cahill, R. J. | Army | 1935 | Ford, Alan, DAir | 1937 |
| Cain. T. H | Army | 1935 | Forster, DennisArmy | 1940 |
| Carling, W | Army | | Fortune, Thos. FAir | 1937 |
| Carroll, L | Air | 1935 | Fullerton, JosephAir | 1937 |
| Carter, F. G., Pilot-Off | Air | 1939 | Fyfe, M. AArmy | 1936 |
| Carulla, S | Air | 1933 | • | |
| Chandler, G. J., Sgt.Obs | Air | 1935 | Gagnon, MauriceNavy | 1941 |
| Chown, G | Army | 1925 | Gain, Sarto, Pilot Off,Air (Killed) | 1923 |
| Clancy, H. A | Army | 1937 | Gallagher, B., SgtAir | 1940 |
| Clancy, Lorne J | Air | 1938 | Gallagher, HNavy | 1941 |
| Clancy, Wm. | Army | 1936 | Gardi, ErnestArmy | 1939 |
| Clarke, T. E., Lleut. | Army | 1935 | Gauthler, C. JAir | 1936 |
| Clifford, Robert | | 1942 | Giffin, R. J., Sgt-PilotAir | 1939 |
| Coburn, Lloyd G | | 1941 | Glimour, Jos. RAir | 1937 |
| Cockburn, Alfred | . Navy | 1935 1938 | Goetz, MichaelArmy | 1941 |
| Conlin, G. H., Lieut. | | 1935 | Goldsmith, S. CAir | 1939 |
| Connor, Kevin, Capt | Army | 1926 | Goodyear, Pat., SgtAir | 1937 |
| Connors, J. W. | Army | 1929 | Graham, F. R., LleutArmy Grant, Robert. AAir | 1938 |
| Conway, W. H. | Army | 1933 | Grant Wm I | 1941 |
| Conway, Ed. R. F. | Air | 1935 | Grant, Wm. J | 1928 |
| Cook, B. J. | | 1941 | Griffin, F. JArmy | 1938 1936 |
| Corcoran, Blair | | 1933 | Griffin John | 1938 |
| Costello, W | Army | 1921 | Griffin, JohnAir Gunn, J. WArmy | 1934 |
| Couchey, R., Sgt-Pilot | Air | | Gunn, R. JamesAlr | 1929 |
| Coyle, James A | Air | 1938 | and the same of th | 1525 |
| Creedon, J. L | Armv | 1932 | Haffey, C. J Army | 1934 |
| Crothers, Jos | .Army | 1940 | Haile, F. JArmy | 1934 |
| Crothers, Jos. | Air | 1937 | Hammond, J. R Army | 1936 |
| Cunningham, Chas. Les | Air | 1937 | Hancock, JohnArmy | 1937 |
| | | | Handrahan, Gord,Air (Killed) | 1940 |
| Daly, H. J | . Army | 1925 | Handrahan, GordAir (Killed) Harcourt, T. P. LAir | 1939 |
| Daughen, P. E | . Arm v | 1937 | Hardy, Elmer JArmy | 1936 |
| Deady, J. Deery, S. J., Lleut | . Army | 1919 | Harvey, K. HAir | 1936 |
| Deery, S. J., Lleut | . Army | 1934 | Hatch, Carr, Sub-LleutNavy | 1931 |
| DeHueck, G. Lleut | . Army | 1937 | Hatch Cliff, Sub-LleutNavy | 1933 |
| DeLory, J. J. | . Army | 1936 | Hately, BernardAlr | 1934 |
| DeLory, J. J. Demuy, Ted., Lieut. Dennis, M. J. | .Army | 1930 | Hay, JohnArmy | 1924 |
| Dennis, M. J. | Air | 1939 | Haves, James J | 1935 |
| Desborough, F. L. | | 1935 | Hayward, RussellArmy | 1940 |
| Desilets, R | Alr | 1941 | Heary, John WAlr | 1936 |
| | | | | |



| No | ¥7 | Name | Voor |
|--|---------------|---|---------------|
| Name. Branch. Heenan, PatAir | Year. 1941 | Name. Branch. | Year. 1904 |
| Heenan, W. GAir | 1936 | McLaughlin, G Army McLaughlin, Leo. H., Lieut Army | 1935 |
| Hendrie, Herb. L., LieutArmy | 1933 | McLaughlin, Paul, Sub-LieutNavy | 1938 |
| Hickey, EdNavy | 1930 | McLean, Leo FAir | 1936 |
| Hickey, FredAir | 1942 | McLean. WmAir | 1940 |
| Higgins, R. OAir | 1927 | McNamara, George, Sub-Lleut Navy | 1940 |
| Hill, J. EAir | 1939 | McNulty, Jos. G., SgtArmy | 1932 |
| Hitchcock, PArmy | 1923 | McQuade, JamesAir | 1937 |
| Horahan, LAir | 1937 | Mackasey, A. LawrenceAir | 1939 |
| Horgan, G. S., LieutArmy | 1935 | Maloney, L. OAir | 1933 |
| Hoy, Greg., Lieut Army Hynes, B. V., Lieut Navy | 1934 | Marrin, John HAir | 1934 |
| Hynes, B. V., LieutNavy | 1932 | Mason, Geo. J. | 1936 |
| Hynes, Leonard, LieutNavy | 1928 | Millard, John TArmy | 1935 |
| - 11 m TE | 1013 | Mitchell, BertNavy Mogavero, JosAir | 1937 |
| Ironside, R. KAir | 1941 | Moran, John | 1941 |
| Irvine, AArmy | 1928 | Moran, Paul | 1935 1935 |
| Jacques, AlbertArmy | 1938 | Morfitt, ArnoldAir | 1937 |
| James, A. B., CaptArmy | 1922 | Morrison, J. M | 1929 |
| Jacquith, SAir | 1927 | Morrison, NeilArmy | 1939 |
| | | Moss, Rev. J. E., Fl-Lieut. ChapAir | 1932 |
| Kearney, B. P., Capt Army | 1930 | Mungovan, Dennis O., MajorArmy | 1923 |
| Kearney, L. JAir | 1938 | Murphy, Cyril, Corpi Army | 1938 |
| Keefe, K. WAir | 1938 | Murphy, John AAir | 1941 |
| Keenan, Bernard P., Fly-OffAir | 1933 | Murphy, LeoNavy (Killed) | 1913 |
| Keliy, Frank JAir | 1938 | Murphy, W. EArmy | 1935 |
| Kelly, John DAir | 1935 | · | |
| Kelly, John FoyAir | 1934 | Neilly, H. JNavy (U.S.A.) | 1936 |
| Kelly, Joseph | | Noonan, Thos., Fl-OffAir Noonan, W. T., CaptArmy | 1918 |
| Kildd, WmAir | 1942 | Noonan, W. T., Capt Army | 1919 |
| Kirby, Francis, SgtArmy | 1938 | Norman, Frank WAir | 1935 |
| Kirk, ThosArmy | 1934 | | |
| Klersy, Wm. TAir | 1941 | O'Boyle, AustinArmy | 1940 |
| Knights, James AAir | 1938 | O'Brien, Chas. EAir | 1935 |
| Knowles, James AArmy | 1935 | O'Brien, GeraldNavy | 1940 |
| Korman, C. R., CaptArmy | 1914 | O'Donnell, Edmund M., Sgt-PilotAir | 1936 |
| Krochko, JAir | 1936 | O'Donnell, Francis LArmy | 1939 |
| | 1000 | O'Donohue, E | 1935 |
| Lain, PaulArmy | | O'Hagan, J Army O'Keefe, James C Army | 1924 |
| Laing, Gord, AAir | 1938 | O'More F F | 1935 |
| Lambert O F LieutArmy | 1932 | O'Mara, E. F | 1929 1936 |
| Landreville, AlexAlr | 1938 | O'Mara, Henry | |
| Latchford, J. K., LieutArmy | 1925 | O'Neil, Thos, AAir | 1932 1940 |
| Lawless, J. JAir | 1935 | O'Rourke, Tim BArmy | 1937 |
| Leach, B. LAir | 1935 | O Rourke, Tim BKimy | 1991 |
| Lefrancois, LAir | 1941 | Payne, MurrayAir | 1926 |
| Legrow, BernardAir | 1935 | Pearson, WmAir | 1934 |
| Leonard, A. MAir | 1939 | Pegg, JohnArmy | 1924 |
| Levick, Chas | 1936 | Pennylegion, John JAir | 1935 |
| Lowrey, Rev. R. E., Capt. ChapArmy | 1919 | Pergolas, EArmy | 1938 |
| Lundy, John J Army Lundy, Wm. O. M Alr | 1938 1940 | Perras. RichardAir | 1937 |
| Lundy, Win. O. M | 1340 | Phelan, Darragh, LieutArmy | 1927 |
| Lynes, Glendon, Fly-Off Air Lynch, D. J., Pilot Off Air | 1938 | Phelan L. GArmy | 1938 |
| Lynch, Frank | 1938 | Phelan, Terry, Sgt-PilotAir | 1935 |
| Lynett, J. JAir | 1936 | Phelan, Wm. OAir | 1931 |
| Lynett, Thos. PAir | 1937 | Polley, PeterArmy | 1936 |
| | | Porter, FAir | 1919 |
| McCaffery, HughArmy | 1923 | Potvin, PAir | 1932 |
| McCaffery, RArmy | 1010 | Poupore, J. HArmy | 1940 |
| McCahery, Robert AArmy | 1940 | Poupore, M., Fl-LieutAir Power, Jos. B., LieutArmy | 1926 |
| McCann, Anthony JArmy | 1938 | rower, Jos. B., LieutArmy | 1929 |
| McCann, Peter, SgtArmy | 1924 | Quigley, J. KAir | 1935 |
| McCann, Phil | 1937 1922 | Quigley, LouisArmy | 1936 |
| | 1937 | wuigicy, LouisAffily | 1930 |
| McCarthy, Jos. CAir McCarthy, John FArmy | 1933 | Reeves. J. JAir | 1939 |
| | 1932 | Regan, Frank JArmy | 1939 |
| McCorkell, J. E., SgtArmy | 1926 | Richea, JosephArmy | 1939 |
| McCorkell, W. JNavy | 1926 | Roach, G. CArmy | 1939 |
| McCullough, D. A., CaptArmy | | Roach, RAir | 1937 |
| McDonald, J. A., CaptArmy | 1909 | Robertson, Bruce AAlr (Prisoner) | 1930 |
| McDonald, Ken,Air | 1935 | Roche, PaulAir | 1937 |
| McDonnell, J., Capt.,Army | 1922 | Rowan, JohnAir | 1933 |
| McDonnell, J. M., Sgt-PilotAir (Killed) | 1936 | Rudin Paul Army | 1935 |
| McDonnell J. R. Cant | 1924 | Ryan, F. P., Lieut,Army | 1913 |
| McDougall, JAlr | | Ryan, John CArmy | 1932 |
| McGeragle, Thos. Ed., SgtAir (Killed) | 1933 | Ryan, JAir | |
| McDougall, J. Air McGeragle, Thos. Ed., Sgt., Air (Killed) McGoey, P. F., Capt. Army McOrath, H. J. Air | 1933 | | |
| McGrath, H JAir | 1929 | Sampson, JohnArmy | 1937 |
| McGroarty, H., Lieut. Army McGuigan, Frank Army | 1934 | Sauve, J. A. Air Schnurr, R. Air | 1940 |
| McGuigan, FrankArmy | 1937 | Schnurr, RAir | 1938 |
| McHardy, Geo. B | 1939 | Schumacher, A. L., SgtArmy | 1930 |
| Mchenry, Rev. J. E., Fl-Lleut. ChapAir | 1923 | Schumacher, Ed. L., Sgt Army | 1931 1938 |
| McKay, Duncan, Sgt-PilotAir (Killed) | 1938 | Schwalm, R | 1938 |
| McKay, EdmundAir McKeown, Wm. JArmy | 1941 1925 | Shanahan, PArmy | 1915 |
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| Simpson, F. RAi | | Vitale |
| Sinclair, Alex. F Arm | | ****** |
| Smith, HarryAi | , | Wags |
| Spanner, F. GAl | | Wake |
| Stanton, J. E., Sgt-ObsAl | | Walsi |
| St. Denis, Geo. E., SgtArm | | Wals |
| St. Laurent, AArm | , | Walsi |
| Stephen, John JAi | , , , | Wals |
| Stephen, Andrew A., Pilot-OffAir (Killed | | Ward |
| Stewart, Wm. HArm | | Ward |
| Sullivan, KennethAi | | Wels |
| Sullivan, Ray GAi | | Whel |
| Sweeney, FrankArm | | Why |
| Sweeney, Rev. J. A., Capt. ChapArm | | Wigg |
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| Thompson, J. K., LieutArm | | |
| Tillman, G. J | | Zeag |
| Tillman, WmArm | | Zimr |
| Timmons, James S | | |
| Traynor, JamesArm | | |
| Troke, R. Luke, Sub-LieutNav | | T |
| Troy, Leo, MajorArm | | tains |
| Turner, Geo. Wm | | comp |
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| Vitale, Philip. Army 19 Wagstaff, Chas. J. Air 19 Wakeley, R. B. Navy 19 Walsh, Ferg. B., Lieut. Army 19 Walsh, Frank Air 19 Walsh, Gerald T. Army 19 Ward, Ted. Air 19 Ward, J. L., Lieut. Army 19 Ward, W. J. Air 19 Welsh, Richard Air 19 Whelan, M. J., Pilot-Off. Air 19 Whyte, Ted. J. Air 19 Wigglesworth, L. P. Navy 18 Williams, Harry R. Air 18 | Name. Branch. | |
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| Welsh, Richard Air 19 Whelan, M. J., Pilot-Off. Air 19 Whyte, Ted. J. Air 19 Wigglesworth, L. P. Navy Williams, Harry R. Air 19 | Ward, J. L., LieutArmy | 1928 |
| Welsh, Richard Air 19 Whelan, M. J., Pilot-Off. Air 19 Whyte, Ted. J. Air 19 Wigglesworth, L. P. Navy 15 Williams, Harry R. Air 19 | Ward, W. JAir | 1938 |
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| Whyte, Ted. J. Air 19 Wigglesworth, L. P. Navy 18 Williams, Harry R. Air 15 | | 1934 |
| Wigglesworth, L. P | | 1934 |
| Williams, Harry RAir 19 | | 1931 |
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| Wilson, C. PatAir | wilson, C. PatAir | 1936 |
| Zeagman, Paul FAir | Zeagman, Paul FAir | 1939 |
| | | 1939 |

This list is far from complete and no doubt contains errors. Any information which will assist in completing or correcting it will be deeply appreciated. Please forward it to St. Michael's College, care of "The Thurible."

THE MAJORS.

(Continued from page 105)

leaning on the boards, chatting quietly as they gazed across the shadowed ice surface; two of the greatest goal-keepers of St. Michael's history, Joe Cleary and Johnny Marois. Their play for the Majors was consistently brilliant; each rose to unbelievable heights of puck-stopping; both were the pick of the O.H.A. goalies. Why, I remember one game. . . .

"Hey, you! What do you think you're doing? Living here? Get out!" Reluctantly I rose, looked around as my memories faded, and left. . . Well, the season is over. . . . Next year? . . . Next year will take eare of itself . . . there will be another fighting St. Mike's team. . . Yes, St. Michael's has always been proud of her fighting teams; the Majors of 1941-42 are her special boast. Young, light, inexperienced, they won the respect and praise of players and fans in Canada's fastest, roughest, smartest league. They were outplayed, outskated, outscored, but never outfought. Their opponents discovered again that a St. Mike's team never quits-regardless of the score. "The Fighting trish." reporters labelled this squad of gangling schoolboys—boys whose hearts were big as their bodies were small, whose hearts were bigger than the bodies of more mature, heavier opponents. Those two words, "Fighting Irish" are the key to the success of the Majors of 41-42, and to the success of their eoach, Father Mallon. Quiet, yet forceful, eool and ealm yet resolute and courageous, Father Mallon instilled such a love of clean play, such a spirit of raw courage, such a flaming surge of St. Mike's fight into his boys that St. Michael's points with pride to the Majors of 41-42, a team that lost, but was never beaten.

Wallace Finley.

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DID YOU KNOW THAT

(Continued from page 130)

(X-1), and Ray Cuneo (IX-2) are professional entertainers. . . . Sarto Gain, hoekey and track star here 20 years ago, was killed in action this year . . . in 1897 St. Mike's first football team was organized . . In November, 1926, the "Mail and Empire' sports' editor wrote: "Three of the Irish played their last game of football yesterday No more will Nig Lebel, the sensational broken-field runner, nor his partner, Sham O'Brien, nor Bob Lowrey, the kicker, wear the cleated shoes. . . . Their performances will not be forgotten by those who have watched them." . . . Fr. Lebel, C.S.B., is Professor of English at Assumption; Fr. O'Brien, C.S.B., is now curate at Owen Sound, following his position as Athletic Director of the College here; Rev. Capt. Lowrey, C.S.B., is Chaplain at Stanley Barraeks. . . . Pat McReavy and Billy Taylor, opposing eenters in the Stanley Cup finals, played togther here in 1934-35. . . . John Walsh, in Grade XII last year, is doing well at Assumption. . . Frank Bennett, of the Majors, received some pro offers. . . . St. Mike's Band was first organized in the 1860's, 80 years ago. . . Stan Hajdasz, Thurible Editor last year, is at the Oblate Novitiate. . . . Eddie Murphy, manager of Peterboro's ball team, caught the winning pass when St. Mike's won the Provincial Football title in 1932. . . . From the Honour Matrie class of that year, 18 boys will have been ordained priests by next year. . . Mr. Fitzgerald, Sports Editor of the "Evening Telegram" played football and hockey here in the late 1890's . . . in 1931, St. Mike's teams won the football, basketball and hockey championships of the University. . . Fr. Curtin, C.S.P., of St. Peter's, was one of the best goalies St. Mike's have produced . . . Nick and Don Metz, of the Leafs, are always ready to help out when they can around their Alma Mater . . . and we appreciate it . . . 11 members of the 1934-35 Fifth Form, are ordained or on the eve of ordination. . . Cesar Borre, Director of the Band, was the outstanding conductor at the famous Promenade Concerts last summer. . . Sam O'Hara, Eleven-Two, won first prize on Simpsons Radio Quiz on May 9 and is now \$100,00 richer, All the high schools of Toronto competed. Congrats, Sam! . . Coach Hugh O'Leary, of Port Arthur Allan Cup finalists, was an outstanding defenceman here ten years ago. . . The Minor Bantam T.H.L. and City Championship was the first for St. Mike's in this particular series.... Our last Midget T.H.L. title was in 1939; it ineluded Stanton, Dodd, Gallagher and Bennett of the A's; Bell and Sullivan, of Marlboros; White, of Oshawa B's; Desilets and Murphy, now in the R. C. A. F.; and Austin O'Boyle, who is now on active service in England.

ATHLETICS AT ST. MICHAEL'S.

(Continued from page 93)

... Jack McPherson's winning goal in the 3 to 2 U.T.S. game. . . Joe Sadler's two goals against Holy Name to win the Midget title. . . Albert Viola's hit that drove in the winning run against the staff in the opening game of the season. . . Ed. Glynn's run in the play-offs against Argos. . Joe Marzalik's beautiful goal in the last Jersey Club Clancy Midget game. . . John Chapman's home run that beat Nine-One in the Noon Hour League. . . Bob Colucci's sprint around the bases when he hit that homer. . . which was called foul. . . Jack Geary's corner shot goal against U.T.S. . . Frank Bennett's shift around defence for a goal against Young Rangers. . . Joe Irwin's magnificent goal tending against Del. . . Ted McLean's goal to beat Birchcliffe 1 to 0 at the T.H.L. Night. . . Ken Lynett's famous touchdown dash for Western, . . Pat Gravelle's 3 goals in the House League finals against Ten-Two at Varsity. . . Mike Mallon's 45-yard touchdown. . . Leo Bonhomme's 4 goals for Nine-Four against Nine-Two at Varsity. . . Jim Zavitsky's 3 touchdowns in the finals although he was bothered with a bad rib. . . Gerry Hector's phenomenal left-handed stop of a shot up at Rolfe Rd. school. . . Pat Powers' tying goal against Holy Name. . .

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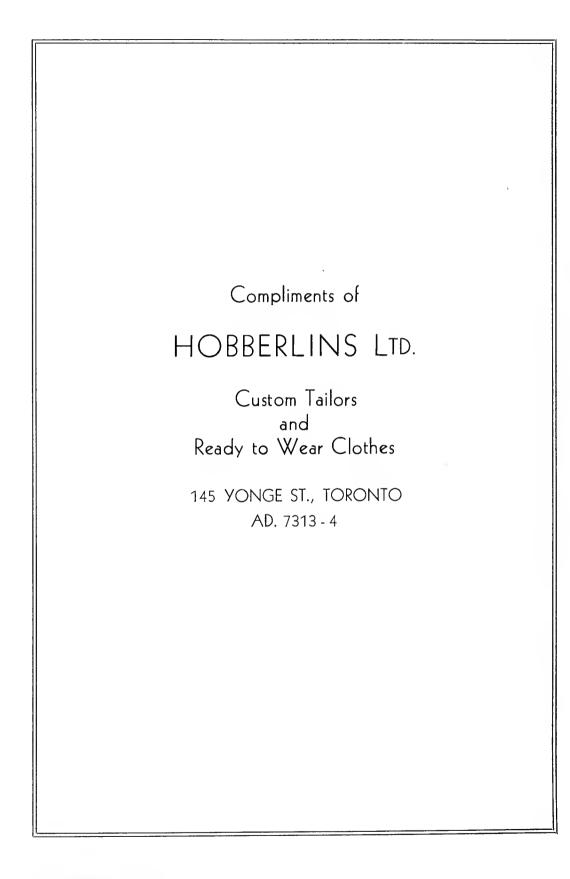
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FRONT ROW—J. Bennett, P. Pelow, J. Marzalik, Fr. Flanagan, J. Sadler, H. Carter, J. Morrison

ABSENT—H. Foley.

King Clancy Midgets

The King Clancy Midget team which won the Clancy Championship was composed of most of the regular champion Midgets, some of the Minor Midgets, Hugh Foley of the Majors, and Frank Imonti of the Buzzers. Presenting a different line-up almost every game, this team won 7 and lost 3 in the regular schedule. However, when "the chips were down," they fought their way to the title. In the semi-finals Lambton Park defeated them 3 to 2 in the first game, with Hamilton, of Young Rangers, getting all three of their goals, while St. Mike's goals were scored by Foley and Imonti. Next day the Double Blue stopped Hamilton cold and went on to win the game 4 to 1 and the round 6 to 4 on goals by Marzalik, Imonti and Sadler, who scored two.

In the finals St. Michael's met Jersey Cubs, the team which gave them such a terrific battle in the regular T.H.L. semifinals. However, the Irish swept through them this time with 4 to 1 and 3 to 1 wins to take the round and title 7 to 2.

This last game was played on May 5—a world's record, we think. You can read about these boys in the articles about their respective regular teams: suffice it to say here that they are a great team . . . one that gave St. Michael's their fourth Claney title in as many years.

King Clancy Bantams

The King Clancy Bantam team was formed from the T.H.L. Bantams and was strengthened by the addition of 5 players brought up from the champion Minor Bantams. They proved that they were an outstanding team by winning their first 8 games without a defeat. During this stretch they scored 46 goals against 9. However, in the finals they met a very strong club, the Marlboros, who had already won the T.H.L. title. Outskated, outscored, but not outfought, the young Irish kids could not stop the power of the Dukes, and lost two straight by the scores of 3 to 0 and 6 to 2.



ST. MICHAEL'S NOON HOUR LEAGUE.

(Continued from page 125)

cheers of the spectators. It was the same, noon-hour and afternoon, every day, but with seventeen teams fighting for four championships, what do you expect?

After the dust of the last slide had cleared away, there were four brand new champion teams to fit each title. IX-3 divided the honours in the freshman loop with IX-1, but X-2 scrambled in a lone winner in the Second Form race, just nosing out X-1. In the Third Year league, XI-2 came out on top with XI-3 just behind. Hail, conquering heroes.

Also worthy of note is the series of games between the Staff, the Boarders, and two other Day-student teams. Here was softball of a high calibre. The jeers following an error by one of the teachers in these games are evidence of more than just democracy of our school. But the respect gained by a long homer made up for the boos.

When the autumn wind blew out the bats and blew in the pigskin, as well as a new school year, there were more leagues operating. The wild mid-day football games were organized into a Noon Hour Touch Rugby League for the first two forms. They were a success from the start, especially after the rules were codified. With both teams having the proportions of a small army, anything could happen. With a dozen or so passreceivers swirling around a gridiron, it did happen.

The playoffs for these titles were particularly bitterly contested, but finally IX-2 downed their opposition, while X-2 outlasted a string of tied games to take Second Form supremacy.

Then the weather took a hand again, but the first ice found two Noon Hour Hockey Leagues ready, and raring to go. What games these were! With the referees instructed to overlook offsides, every game was a wide open thriller. The Tenth Grade battles were famed far and wide for terrific ganging attacks, brilliant goal-keeping and driving shots from centre ice. The First Form spectacles were replete with unintentional

fancy skating, skate-less goalies, and frequent individual scoring efforts. X-3 dominated the former league, and IX-4 battled out on top in the latter. These finals were played at Varsity Arena.

The benefit of these games is, undoubtedly, greater than anyone suspects. Besides diverting idle hands from the devil's work, they give a boy an outlet for his energy without affecting his studies. They give him a great lesson in team play; they make him proud of, and loyal to his class, and his school.

St. Michael's may be well proud of these many successful leagues, and of the great effect they have had, "Never a dull moment, nor an idle hand."

Sam O'Hara.



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JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM.

(Continued from page 96)

fine blocking of MaeLellan and McReavy, and the daring tackling of Frizzel, the team returned at the smaller end of a 7-6 score. Before leaving, a challenge was issued to their capable and gracious hosts for a return game, which took place a few days later. Not even the drizzle and muddy field could dampen the ardour of this manly machine. They outplayed, ontsmarted and outscored their heavy opponents. The kicking of Kozel, running of Imonti, line play of Duggan, Egsgard and MacDougall were indeed praiseworthy.

In the next engagement a smart Hamilton team had the first points of the season scored against them by the Juniors.

The season ended with a win over Riverdale. It was not the City Championship team, although many of the champions played on it. Loss of the stalwarts Bennett, McBride and McConvey, due to minor injuries, was more than made up for by the stellar work of alternates Pendrith and J. Howley. Morrison, formerly a lineman, played well at quarter. Such a conclusion to the season was eloquent evidence of the progress made by these budding gridiron warriors, due in the main to their eagerness and courage. The above mentioned were at all times ably supported by the work of Costigan, Parker, W. Wilson, McGuigan, DesLaurier, Boresnok, Egan, Murphy and Morris.

The work of trainer and manager was capably done by F. O'Leary and J. O'-Mara.

ST. MICHAEL'S T.H.L. NIGHT.

This year featured the inauguration of a St. Michael's T.H.L. Night. On a Friday evening in February over eleven hundred enthusiastic Irish supporters thronged Varsity Arena to pay tribute to the future Double Blue stars now coming up through the ranks of the Toronto Hockey League.

An added feature to the evening's entertainment saw the present Majors en-

gage St. Michael's Old Boys in an exhibition game which the latter won 3 to 1. The Old Boys included such former stars as George and Paul MeNamara, Johnny Callahan, Neil and Claude Morrison, Ross Hunt, Gene. Wilt and Frank Sheedy. Tommy Somers, and Walter Glynn. Nick Metz handled the team from the bench. while brother Don handed out the penalties on the ice. The game itself was a brilliant affair and had the erowd in constant excitement. Old memories were reealled by the meteor-like rushes of George McNamara and the tricky stick-handling of Paul; by the blue line bouncing of Johnny Callahan and the puck ragging of Neil Morrison. After the game in the dressing room, the Old Timers insisted that this be an annual affair. As one of them said: "It felt good to play in the old Double Blue again."

The erowd was treated to an exhibition of figure skating by our own Michael Kirby, who had just brought back the Canadian championship from Winnipeg.

Mothers, fathers, brothers, and Sisters thrilled as they saw the young T.H.L. teams step out on the iee. In the first game the then future City Champion Minor Bantams showed that they were title bound when they walloped Hurrieanes 7 to 1.

In the Bantam game the young Irish kids showed their best form of the season by beating Upper Canada, 4 to 0.

The Minor Midgets were not as fortunate as the other teams, and ended up by losing to Chewies' Aees, 5 to 2. However, they put up a great game, and it was no disgraee to lose to the team that went on to win the eup.

In the last game of the evening St. Michael's Midgets put on a brilliant display to win 1 to 0 against Bircheliffe's, one of the best midget teams in the city. The Midgets went on to win the city championship, as well as their younger brothers, the Minor Bantams. And so the St. Michael's supporters saw a brilliant array of young Irish talent and they left the Arena high in their hopes and predictions about St. Michael's O.H.A. teams in the very near future.



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