



**Issue No. 56  
Spring 2007**

# HARBORDITE

*(Founded 1979)*

**286 Harbord Street,  
Toronto Ontario,  
Canada M6G 1G5**

*A Newsletter published for former students  
and teachers of Harbord Collegiate Institute*

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## **WHY A HARBORD CLUB?**

- 1) To establish and maintain a sense of common identity among former students and teachers of the school
- 2) To share news from Harbordites everywhere
- 3) To provide funds for prizes, awards and scholarships in all grades of the school

## **.HONOUR ROLL OF THE FALLEN . WORLD WAR II.**

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Silverberl, J.

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Thow, J.W.  
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Title, G.  
Tobe John  
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Van Der Hout, S.  
Vision of Utopia  
Vowles ,E  
Walkiewicz,Halina  
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Wasserman, H.  
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Wolfish, M  
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Zeldin ,N

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## **.EDITORIAL.**

In a previous issue (spring 2006) I had the temerity essentially to recommend a book by Mordecai Richler, "This Year in Jerusalem". There must be countless other but the only person I know of who can recommend a book and get a huge response is Oprah Winfrey. Guess I'm not quite in her league because nobody has written to say anything about my recommendation.

Perhaps I should have asked for comments or perhaps I should have included a few choice quotes. That certainly would have got a rise out of somebody because Richler was a provocative writer. No doubt it was presumptuous and naïve for me to think that I might receive a comment such as any of the following.

"Thanks for the mention. It was a great read." OR "Why would the Shagetz presume to recommend such a book to a largely Jewish readership?" OR "I don't have time to read your recommendations. I'm too busy reinforcing my own outlook on life. OR EVEN "I don't read many books anymore. I get my perspective on the world from television, especially CNN and Nancy Grace."

The little boy in me would have been grateful for any kind of response. But I just realized something. Maybe nobody reads the editorials.

## **.FOURTH ANNUAL DINNER.**

The fourth Annual Harbord Club Dinner was held at the Meron Banquet Hall, in Concord on October 19<sup>th</sup>, 2006. The Honorable Arthur Downes was again master of ceremonies. The ceremonies were to honour the life achievements of two of our fellow graduates, Doctors Gerry and May Cohen.

After leaving Harbord Collegiate, Gerry and May (Lipman) Cohen entered Medical School at the University of Toronto. May and Gerry graduated from Medicine as gold and silver medalists respectively. They conducted a very busy and highly regarded practice in family medicine in Downsview for about twenty years.

In 1976, both were recruited to the Department of Family Medicine at McMaster University in Hamilton where they participated in clinical practice, research and in the training of future family physicians. Gerry became an educational leader in the undergraduate medical program as well as the director of a teaching community health centre.

As a result of her interest in women's health and in the careers of women physicians, May earned national and international recognition for her work in these fields. She received a number of awards, including the Governor-General's Award in 1995. May was also appointed Associate Dean of Health services in the Faculty of Health Sciences at McMaster.

Both May and Gerry retired from McMaster as Professors Emeriti. Both still continue their involvement in the health care system on a part-time basis. Gerry also has continued a life-long participation in musical performance, an interest that was particularly stimulated by his involvement in the rich Harbord music program.

DINNER & THE SILENT AUCTION provided the usual fun and raised \$3,385.00 for the Harbord club.

## **.FEATURED ARTICLES.**

### **DEDICATION OF WORLD WAR II MONUMENT**

**TUESDAY MAY 8TH, 2007.**

**10:30 A.M.**

**We expect there to be parking behind the school on the playground area. The program will start at 10:30 a.m. and finish about 11:30 a.m. followed by a reception in the Multipurpose Room. There will be wheelchair access via the ramp at the northeast door (Euclid Ave.) leading to the freight elevator which will bring persons to the lower level leading to the Multipurpose Room.**

### **NEWS RELEASE**

On May 8, 2007, the 61<sup>st</sup> Anniversary of VE Day, the Harbord Club will dedicate a memorial to the Harbord Collegiate Institute students and staff who served and died in the Second World War. In anticipation of this event, the Harbord Club is attempting to locate not only living Harbord veterans but also the families and descendants of those who gave their lives in the Second World War. We wish to have them present so they can be personally honoured for the sacrifices made for our continued freedom. In addition we expect to have in attendance former students and staff as well as the Prime Minister of Canada and the Chief of Canada's Defence Forces.

The sculpture is stainless steel in the form of an "H" standing 18 feet tall with an 8-inch break where the legs of the "H" are joined, representing the rending of the future lives of those killed in the Second World War. Out of over 500 students and staff who enlisted in the war, more than 50 gave their lives; their names will be inscribed within the "H".

The total cost of the design, fabrication, and installation has been fully covered by donations from Harbord grads and students, present and former staff, other members of the community, and several private charitable foundations. This new memorial will be installed at the south-east corner of the school building so as to complement the existing newly-refurbished and restored First World War memorial, the cost of which was also fully covered by private donations.

The sculpture was created by Morton Katz, a Harbord grad. Mr. Katz held a full professorship in the University of Toronto School of Architecture before serving for many years as the President of The Sculptors Society of Canada. His most recent commission was dedicated in October 2006 at the London School of Economics. His sculptures are also in collections in Tokyo, the Odette Sculpture Park, Windsor, and many private collections in Canada, the United States and Great Britain.

The Harbord Club is the alumni organization of over 2,000 former students and staff of Harbord Collegiate Institute in Toronto. Harbord Collegiate opened on February 27, 1892, at its present site. Among its more well-known graduates are Sir Edmund Beatty, a President of Canadian Pacific Railway in the early 1900's; George Weston, founder of Weston Bakery and Loblaws; Louis Rasminsky, Governor of the Bank of Canada in the 1960's; Johnny Wayne and Frank Shuster, Canada's famous comedy team; John Weinzweig, composer and conductor, and; Ivan Fecan, present President and CEO of CTVglobemedia.

# Marvellous Memories

Merv Gollom

After having read the fall edition of *The Harbordite*, my mind flew back to the 40's and memories began floating through my head.

Mr. Girdler suddenly came to mind. We were in his history class and he was discussing the "rotten boroughs" in Britain many years ago, but the term came out as the "rotten buggers". He paused a moment, corrected himself, but there was a twinkle in his eye that led me to believe that there was more to this gentleman than just the quiet, pedantic teacher. After all, years ago he was responsible for the formation of the Oola Boola Club, a comedy group that had Johnny Wayne and Frank Shuster as members. Mr. Girdler thought that it would be nice if we too, could put together a "fun group". As a result, a number of us got together and formed the Brotherhood of the Lost Parabola. A strange name, that, I must confess, I dreamed up.

Our first show in (in the auditorium) was a WOW!!! I remember Harry Forman as Napoleon, standing atop a ladder, wearing a heavy fur coat and hat, bidding a heartfelt good bye to his grandmother on the eve of Waterloo, shouting "So lo-lo-lo-lo-ng Boobie.", and Mel Sutton as Houdini, who claimed he could untangle himself in seconds. after having been securely tied. The curtain opened and there was Mel struggling on the floor, to no avail. From time to time after various skits, the curtain would open and there was Mel, still struggling. A couple of times during the production, Harold Lindenbaum, playing a drunk, would stagger up the aisle to the stage saying he wanted to see the Harbord Bugle Band. Each time he was told "No! The Bugle Band is not here." Finally, near the end of the show, Harold staggered up yet another time demanding to see the Bugle Band. "What's the matter with you?", the M.C. asked, "Do you think they're hiding behind the curtain?" "YES" yelled Harold. "O.K." the M.C. replied. "I'll open the curtain to show you the stage is bare." He opened the curtain and there, in full regalia, being led by Martin Wolfish, with bugles blaring, was the Bugle Band with Arthur Downes on drum. The audience was struck dumb. Then they howled with delight as the Band marched down the aisle and out of the auditorium. After the students settled down, the curtain was still open and I was pushing a broom across the stage. I stopped, looked at the audience and asked "Why are you still sitting there? The show is over." I continued sweeping and the audience left chuckling. As they walked down the hall, there, in front of Mr. McKenzie's science room, still struggling on the floor trying to untie himself, was Houdini Mel.

I remember one day in one of Mr. R.H.B. Cook's math class, one of our class-mates, Sametz, was not paying attention while Mr. Cook was trying to teach us about 'locus'. Mr. Cook walked down the aisle to Sametz's desk, picked up his math text book, walked to the front door of the classroom and threw his book down the hall saying, "Sametz kindly following locus of book."

I remember one morning Mr. Gillespie saying in exasperation, "At the last school where I taught, the students were quiet, attentive and polite. Here", he said, "you're loud, ill-mannered but," through clenched teeth, "you're so damn smart."

I remember Archibald Dixon, when teaching us math, would, from time to time, drop little jokes that weren't remotely funny. I decided to take a chance and write a little poem which I dropped on his desk before he came into the room:

As a teacher, you're the tops  
And teach us math quite well  
But why you tell such awful jokes  
I wish you'd sometimes tell.

After he arrived, he walked over to his desk, noticed the note, smiled weakly, sighed and began the class.

I also remember as a member of the chorus in *Pirates of Penzance*, standing in the wings and being thrilled by the beautiful voice of Evelyn Gould. As I look back, I am everlastingly grateful to Harbord for having instilled in us, a genuine love of Gilbert and Sullivan.

We all remember with affection, Mary Campbell, Stella Campbell, Cappy Adams, Archie Baker, Mr.Strong, and Mr. Smith to name a few. Our time spent at Harbord was an experience we will never forget; it remains close to all our hearts.

From time to time when my wife Debby (Fox) and I were on holidays we would meet people we didn't know. The conversation would go something like this;

"Where are you from?"

"Canada," would come the answer.

"Where in Canada?"

"Toronto".

"No kidding. So are we. What school did you go to?"

"Harbord", would sometimes come the reply.

"HARBORD" we would yell and automatically we would give each other a hug like long lost strangers.

I would like to feel that present day students also feel the same warmth to their former high schools that we do as we remember our Harbord days.



# THE PRINCE OF WALES SCHOLARSHIP

LEON SHAPIRO

**W**E SOMETIMES forget, amidst the many and varied activities and duties that high school brings into our lives, that perhaps the most important function of school is to give us an education. Rather, it should be said that our main purpose in going to school is to acquire an education. We also fail to recognize that amongst ourselves are many very serious contenders for all that a wider and better education offers. Of these there are some, who, because of their financial position, would be forced to discontinue their schooling, if there were not ways to help them pay for their education. Besides bursaries, which are provided to those who prove financial need and reasonable academic attainment, we hear much more about scholarships. These are intended to aid the needy aspirant, and also give public recognition for his scholastic ability. Scholarships, then, and the Prince of Wales Scholarship in particular, constitute our story.

The number of, scholarships offered, which increases as the years go by, indicates the expanding of opportunities for education. Scholarships are opening the vistas of higher education to a stratum of the people never before reached. In the main, it is the Arts Faculty of a university that provides scholarships for the high school graduates of the province. Colleges, such as Victoria, Knox, and University College, all affiliated with the University of Toronto, serve to help as many deserving students as possible in a wide variety of courses. May this be the rock foundation for the future architecture of a more educated and responsible public in the future.

As in many other aspects of life, however, there is an apex of achievement, a height attained by only one person at one given time. This, in the field of the secondary stage of education, is the Prince of Wales Scholarship. When, towards the end of Queen Victoria's reign, the then Prince of Wales and future Edward VII, presented to the University of Toronto a scholarship, he probably had this very definite purpose in mind. He did not intend his gift to finance some one's university education, but rather to serve as a singular honour for exceptional achievement in the provincial matriculation examinations. The student who receives the highest aggregate in any nine papers plus one of several university scholarships (such as a Gibson scholarship), is then eligible for the Prince of Wales. The cash award is only fifty dollars, obviously merely a nominal sum. (The scholarships that the winner is first required to have, provide sufficient monetary returns.) The name of the Prince of Wales Scholarship may be used to bring out an interesting and appropriate analogy. The Prince of Wales occupies a high and respected position in the Commonwealth, as does the winner of this scholarship in the eyes of the public. But for both, there yet remains the test and the vast future. For the scholar, who is yet far from that goal at the other end of the Road to Knowledge, there looms the possibility that he may come within grasping of a little corner of that immense goal.

Harbord has had the rare and enviable distinction of producing nine Prince of Wales winners, the first, being Saul Dushman, in 1900, and the most recent, Samuel Lavine, in 1946. One of these winners left Harbord in 1911 to make a name in the world of Mathematics. The First World War took him, the brilliant young Gordon Galloway, away from his studies, to which he was destined

never to return. His name is preserved for posterity in the Gordon Galloway Gold Medal for Proficiency in Mathematics, awarded annually at Harbord. The winner of 1934, Irving Kaplansky, has gone through a brilliant career in Mathematics and Physics at the University of Toronto, and then at Harvard University, and is now a professor at the University of Chicago, site of the world's first atomic pile. We understand that Mr. Kaplansky spends a restful vacation occasionally at the Institute of Advanced Study at Princeton, where Dr. Albert Einstein lectures.

When asked to give a word of encouragement to hopeful Harbordites, Mr. Kaplansky submitted this formula:

"You too can win the Prince of Wales! Be polite, patient, and persevering; able, active, and arduous; modest, mild, and methodical; capable, courteous, and careful; don't miss a rugby game . . ."

He added that studying helps.

Editor's note: The above was obviously written prior to words of Dr. Kaplansky's demise, see obituary.

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## **MUSEUM MUSINGS SYD MOSCOE (52)**

The school year ending in June 2006 was an exciting one for all students, staff, and Alumni. "Our Soldier", totally refreshed and restored, was unveiled on November 11, 2005. We were graced with the attendance of Lt. Gen. J.H.P.M. Caron, Chief of Land Staff of the Canadian Armed Forces.

Your Museum kept apace. With the help of student volunteers, all the issues of the Harbordite, have been catalogued. We have a great many duplicates. If you need one for your collection please contact me to make arrangements to obtain the ones you want.

The students' teacher advisor, Maria Pedersen, once again gave of her after school hours----this was the fourth year of her help and guidance—and a big thank you to her.

Together with the students directed by her, we have also been able to arrange the historical material into decades starting from the 1890's through to the 1990's. Drawers have been set aside for the present and future decades. This makes the material easily available, and, over the past few years was used by the Reunions of the 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1964 and 1985 graduating years.

To assist in organizing future reunions, it was considered desirable to create a data bank containing the names of all Harbord graduates. A program was required. Mr. Haysam Hulays, the Computer Science teacher, threw out the challenge to his Grade12 Class. Under the leadership of Ben Chen, (now at Waterloo University studying Electrical Engineering), a computer program data base was created so we could enter the names of all those listed as graduates in the Harbord Review of their respective year.

The students started with the 2005 Harbord Review and worked backwards from there. When we reached the late 1930's, it appeared that the Harbord Reviews of that era did not list the grads separately from the rest of the school. We then started to work from the Commencement Programmes. This term we anticipate completing the work back to the first commencement in 1894!

I give thanks now to those students who helped on this project in the last school year-----

LI HUA WONG---12B

CARLA BAPTISTA—12G

ANDY LUU---9D

DAVID XIE—9H

COLIN HUANG—9D

DANNY DAS NEVES---9B

MICHAEL CHAN—9E

DAVID CHEN---9L

TRACEY BIINNA—9L

SERGIO MAITA----12E

RITA TUCCI----12D

DIANA PEATANA----12X

TINA AV---9L

The time spent by the student volunteers on Harbord Museum matters is credited to the 40 hours of Community Service which they are required to perform in order to obtain their High School Graduation diploma

Over the past year your Museum has received some interesting memorabilia.

1. From Joan Miller of Ottawa, who did not go to Harbord , a black and white photograph about 8” x 6” mounted on a mat, of young girls in black school uniforms , white aprons, with white bonnets on their heads posed behind a long counter in a classroom. On the reverse is written , “Wellesley School , Cooking Class about 1909 or 1910” with the added words,” Blanche’s Cooking Class at Harbord Collegiate” . In her letter, Joan indicated she inherited this photo from a cousin of her mother, Ed Fielding –his wife being the Blanche referred to as being in the picture . We have no information as to whether Blanche was a teacher or a student. The photo is in excellent condition and if anyone out there can give us any further information we would be grateful.

2. From Suri Edel Greenberg (HCI 54) in Israel----a treasure trove of goodies. Harbord Reviews from 1949 through to 1954, including the ones for 1949-50 and 1950-51 which we did not have. While Suri was a student at Harbord she created scrapbooks of articles and photographs of Harbord happenings that appeared in the Toronto daily papers of the time—Toronto Daily Star, Globe & Mail and the Toronto Telegram. It will be placed in protective sleeves for future generations of students and alumni to enjoy.

3. From Willie Zimmerman—(HCI 1933)—Willie salvaged a bunch of bricks from the 1978 rebuilding of Harbord which date back to the 1909 Harbord building, and placed a label on each one noting its heritage . If you would like one you can come to the Museum and pick one up. Sorry, mailing is somewhat impractical. Willy also gave us more pieces of the hardwood floor on which pre-1978 students walked. They have the school crest and a blurb about their ancestry. This year’s volunteers are really impressed with these items. They are available for the mailing cost of \$5.00 each.

Willy also gave us about 75 copies of the “Happy Ghosts of Harbord”—the 1992 Commemorative Centennial Harbord Review. All are still in their original wrapping. Call or write if you would like one. Cost is \$25.00 (includes Postage)

Willy also gave the Museum the Programme and the Audio Cassette tapes of the HCI 75<sup>th</sup> Birthday Assembly which took place in the school auditorium Monday February 27, 1967, (Canada’s Centennial year). We are looking for someone who could have it all put on a CD. If anyone out there has the facility to do so please let us know. Included were some tapes of interviews made with grads from 1906 and 1908 as well as some loose tapes recorded at 1 ¾” per second.

With respect to the 1992 Centennial, we understand that photos were taken of the grads who attended in their decade room. We have none of the pictures nor do we know who took them. Is there anybody out there who ever received a copy of the photos or who may know who took them? They would sure make a good addition to your Museum.

4. From Sid Caplan-(HCI 1948)- videotapes of the 1992 Reunion which are being converted to DVD and eventually will be made available for viewing on line.

5. From the Toronto District School Board---DVD and VHS tape of the November 11, 2005 Remembrance Day Program being the unveiling of the restored “Our Soldier”. Also received was a DVD of still photos taken at the same time which included a panoramic of the entire front of the school with all attending. We had it enlarged to 6’ wide and it now hangs in your Museum. Smaller copies about 30” wide are available –its amazing how clear and sharp every one appears.

6. From Dr. Ben Glatt-(HCI 1948)—a beautiful 30” x 40” photograph of “Our Soldier”,(as it now appears), fully matted and framed. Ben also provided smaller copies which will be forwarded to the National Inventory of Canadian Military Memorials, a volunteer organization cataloguing all the military memorials across Canada. Hard to believe that until the last few years no such inventory existed.

As part of this inventory your Harbord Club will be forwarding photos of the Hall of Memories which has the names and pictures of all those Harbord grads who served and died in both the First and Second World War.

Last but not least, your Museum could use a reasonably new and powerful computer. There were a number donated the last time we asked but it turned out that they did not have the power we needed. We need at least a 100GB hard drive with no less than a Pentium4 and DVD and CD read/write capability.

If you are planning a reunion of your graduating year please remember that not only do we have lots of memorabilia but we can also help getting you started so you don’t have to reinvent the wheel. We have helped a few and would like to see more of you getting a reunion going. I can be reached by writing to me at the school, by e-mail at [sydney.moscoe@sympatico.ca](mailto:sydney.moscoe@sympatico.ca) or by phone at 905-881-2477 or fax 905-881-6651.

## **.OUR READERS WRITE.**



# HARBORD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

286 Harbord Street • Toronto, Ontario M6G 1G5 • (416) 393-1650 • FAX (416) 393-0654

Mary Jane McNamara, Principal Susana Arnott, Vice-Principal Aftab Mirza, Vice-Principal

November 6, 2006

Harbord Club 286  
Harbord Street Toronto,  
ON M6G1G5

Dear Harbord Club,

We would like to sincerely thank the Harbord Club for providing scholarships to Harbord Collegiate students who have demonstrated academic excellence and leadership throughout the year.

We held our Awards Assembly on November 3<sup>rd</sup> and it was wonderful to see so many students recognized for their hardwork and academic achievements.

Please find enclosed the thank you letters from our students who have benefitted from the Harbord Club's generosity. As you can see from the number of letters, your contribution has made an impact on many deserving students.

We look forward to our continued partnership in promoting academic excellence in today's youth.

Sincerely,

Mary Jane McNamara  
Principal

Shirley Sue  
Curriculum Leader: Student Support

## “Our” Soldier

Murray

I was in Montreal on the weekend visiting my youngest son Michael and his family. We walked over to see the high school where his son Lucas will be going next year - and what did I see but the old revered Harbord statue sitting in the front of the Montreal West Academy. I felt right at home - and will have to get a picture of our soldier to send to Lucas.

Thought you would be interested. Do you have any information about the sculptor and history of the statue?

All the best  
Bernie Langer

**Editor’s note: “And All of these I thought “Our Soldier” was one of a kind, and unique. Live + learn.”**



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## Looking for Contacts

I am a former student of HCI and graduated in 1974. Just wondering if there are any grads from around that time who would like to keep in touch.

Thanks  
Mark Ceccerallo

---

## Class of 1959 INFO

Hi greetings from sunny Florida .... now that I am living in happy retirement and have time to reminisce as well as look ahead I thought I would look up the Harbord website. I was impressed. Can you tell me whether there has been any interest in a reunion ( as yet ) for the Class of 59 ? Along the same lines does the Club publish a membership list or contact info for members ? I would love to reestablish contact with some of my old classmates .

Cheers  
Don Schofield '59

Dear Don

We are up to 1957 for 50 year reunions. We do not give out our members names and addresses, however if you send us a long e mail with info about yourself and your e mail address and P.N. and address we will put it into the next Harbordite Murray

-----  
Murray: as I indicated in my original email I graduated with the class of '59 .

In September of '59 I enlisted in the Royal Canadian Air Force and graduated as a pilot in March 61.

I spent the next few years as a fighter pilot based primarily in Bagotville , Quebec. Following a brief stint in the High Arctic I was transferred to duty as a pilot in Transport Command and served a one year tour with the UN in India and Pakistan . Shortly after returning from that tour, and while serving in Ottawa , I decided to leave the military , and joined Air Canada . I was a pilot with Air Canada from 1967 to 2001 . Since that time I have been living in happy retirement in north west Florida.

My wife and I both still have family in Toronto, so we are often in the area visiting. I also commute back to Toronto quite frequently since I remain a staff member of the Canadian Warplane Heritage Museum in Hamilton , still flying vintage aircraft for fun. It was on a recent visit to Toronto that I found myself on Harbord St and my long idle memory bank of that area started to work again. Since graduating from HCI I have had only two minor reconnections . The first was stopping at the school about twenty five years ago to ask about reunions etc. During that visit I actually met Julia Bjarnason , a member of my class , who was a staff member of the school at the time. Sadly there seemed to be no support for a reunion and the idea languished . In the 90s , while living in Burlington , I found that one of my neighbours was a Jack McLean , also a member of the Class of 59. Jack was then also a pilot at Air Canada and we had also both served in the RCAF , although we never met while in the military.

Thanks for your reply ..... should anyone from the alumni of the school wish to contact me , my info is as follows

39 Southwind Court  
Niceville  
Florida 32578

Phone ( 850 ) 897-0157  
Email [djschofield@cox.net](mailto:djschofield@cox.net)

Cheers  
Don Schofield



## **.OBITUARIES.**

### **FROM THE GLOBE AND MAIL**

#### **Abraham Eisen**

Doctor, father, magician. Born July 28, 1925, in Toronto. Died July 18 of leukemia in Toronto, aged 80.

Abraham Eisen was born the fourth of five children to an immigrant postal worker and a homemaker. Having lost his father while still in his teens, he worked and studied hard to fulfill his dream of becoming a doctor.

After graduating from Toronto's Harbord Collegiate Institute, he studied physics and biochemistry at the University of Toronto, and went on to its medical school. He graduated in 1951. He did an internship at Mount Sinai Hospital, followed by further study in Baltimore and New York. He never hedged about why he went to the United States: He said in those days in Toronto, it was nearly impossible for a Jewish doctor to get a post-graduate placement. When he returned to Toronto, he did a year of general surgery at Mount Sinai, followed by the opening of his private practice on July 1, 1956. My mother calculated that in his 43 years of practice in obstetrics and gynecology, he probably delivered 30,000 babies.

He was married in May of 1956. He had first met Joyce Brown when she was a girl of 11, and he was a waiter at her father's Lake Simcoe resort. The place where he met his future wife offered him a chance to pay his way through school. Together they had five children in quick succession, bringing much joy and pride to Abe as he watched them grow into adulthood.

While he would miss family dinners, sporting events and many other aspects of daily life, there was never a time when he came home late (often he put in 18-hour work days) that he would not come into our rooms, wake each of us up one at a time, and spend five or 10 minutes talking and playing before putting us back to bed.

He was an avid sportsman and found his best talents lay in the game of squash. He competed in many tournaments, and in the late 1980s reached the semi-finals of the North American doubles in the 60-plus bracket. He liked to say that the only reason he made it that far was that other players of his vintage were either dead or disabled. That was his sense of humour; it would serve him in all aspects of his life. Whether it was at the squash club, on fishing trips or his monthly poker games, laughter was the gathering's theme.

He could do penny tricks that would leave children staring in wonderment, and never failed to make those little treasures appear out of the ears of his children and later his grandchildren. I thought this was his greatest trick: He came to my brother Paul and me one Saturday and announced that he was going to "magic" us lunch. We closed our eyes and wished for our food favourites while he recited his magic incantation. When we walked into the kitchen, there on the table was a peanut-butter sandwich for me and fried eggs for my brother. We were amazed. Later, we realized that it was pretty much our staple lunch diet, so for him the menu no trick!



His life was not only lived in Toronto, he was lucky enough to have a summer home in Muskoka. He taught all his children and grandchildren how to fish his way: catch and release. He got down on his hands and knees with the babies and taught the older kids to play gin and poker. By 2004, we were an immediate family of 21, and he loved to see every bed and couch taken (and possibly a tent set up) at the cottage so we could all be together.

My father taught each of us our life lessons well. He and my mother taught us what it meant to be in a true and equal partnership. They were always a united front. Very recently, my mother was having a bad day, and I jokingly suggested that we try to remember all the bad things about him so that it wouldn't hurt so much. "Well," I said, " he wasn't very tall, he could be a little moody, and he was never handy around the house." That is all that we could come up with, and I guess that says it all.

*Pamela is Abraham Eisen's daughter.*

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## **My Dad at Harbord and Beyond**

By Anita Levine Dahlin

*(.....with thanks to Laura Levine Edell for her sharing her recollections.....)*

This story is about my father, the late Samuel R. Levine, and a few things I know and some things I have guessed about his years at Harbord Collegiate.

Sam was a well-known musician, member of the Toronto Symphony orchestra, a past president of the Toronto Musicians' Union and a lover and player of jazz music. He passed away at the age of 90 in 2005. A fascinating raconteur, he did not often talk of his high school years, perhaps because the Second World War, as for many of his generation, was a primary point of reference.

No doubt his unusual military service - he spent most of it in a concert party, entertaining troops in Canada, Alaska and Europe - and the adventures and travel that went with it, eclipsed many of his memories of high school, at least insofar as Sam's storytelling was concerned. We heard those stories, but we heard about Harbord too.

And there were the tragedies of his childhood - the loss of his parents to the Spanish flu and the consequent poverty - that overwhelmed even the good memories. He was born in 1915 in Toronto. His parents, young Russian immigrants who had a thriving dress factory, died when he was barely five years old. His memories of them were few. They did leave a trust which provided for him and his younger sister, but as time went by, the money ran out and life was difficult, he told us. He said frankly that this was the reason that he did not enjoy talking much about his childhood.

During his school years, he lived with his foster mother, (actually his spinster aunt) Dora Nepom, and his sister Laura (Edell). They shared the home of another aunt, uncle and three cousins at 45 Montrose Avenue, not far from Bellwoods Park.

Despite the hardships of his early life, he was able to stay in school and proudly graduated from Harbord Collegiate. His attendance there was from approximately 1929 to 1934. (my best guess). In our family, Harbord was often mentioned. It was sort of the “family school”. Aunt Laura had married another Harbord grad from Dad’s year, Norman Edell. Uncle Norman’s niece, my delightful cousin Phyllis Sandler Platnick, is also a Harbord grad and a current member of the Harbord Club.

It was the Harbord music program that grabbed my Dad who already played violin, banjo, mandolin and ukulele. He attended Harbord during the reign of music head Brian S. McCool, who enticed him into the school orchestra. Dad told us that he ended up playing the bass because no one else wanted to. Apparently he was even allowed to take it home to the tiny room he shared on Montrose with his cousin, Dave Swartz. The room had no heat. They each slept on a cot with the bass in between them.

Sam had at least two good pals from the neighborhood, Manuel Seligman and Dave Silverman. They also went to Harbord. According to Aunt Laura, they formed a sort of fraternity with some other Harbord students. They were called “The Otnarots”. This is a phonetic spelling. Auntie says she preferred to call them the “Snotnarots”. But she treasured the little Otnarot pin that her brother gave her to wear one day, because “he said my suit looked pretty”. Sam was not the demonstrative type so this was a big deal.

When Sam did choose to tell us about his high school years, he had a few Harbord stories that always made me laugh. He talked about a guy named Beanie (no relation) Levine (just that name, Beanie Levine, would send me into gales), a school character who allegedly would loosen a screw on the drinking fountain just as the teacher came for a drink, causing the fountain to spray in a huge arc, all over said teacher.

Dad also told us about his limited football career at Harbord, which consisted mainly of warming the bench and waiting for the dreaded words “Send in Levine” to come from the coach. A star athlete, he wasn’t.

It turned out that at Harbord, Sam not only excelled at music, he found it exciting enough to abandon his post-grad apprenticeship with a local pharmacist - corner of College and Crawford – at the height of the depression and head out on the road with a dance band. He never looked back. This surprised no one. “We always knew he would be a musician”, my aunt says. Apparently he was always at the centre of a group in the park, playing the ukulele. Or with his own little dance band, playing pop tunes at family bar mitzvahs.

It makes sense to consider that my father owed the start of his lengthy career in music to the training and encouragement he received at Harbord. He always said that the Air Force made a man of him, but it is undoubtedly Harbord that made him a musician.

In 1938 with another musician, Lew Lewis (also a Harbord grad?) Sam opened the first jazz club in Toronto, the Onyx Club at Church and Dundas. It was an artistic success and hosted among

many memorable jams a session featuring Duke Ellington with Sam on bass. Its financial success was limited, however, and the club closed after a year.

In 1942 Sam enlisted in the RCAF because he felt it was his duty to fight for freedom and as a Jew, albeit a militantly non-observant one, to defeat the Nazis who were murdering millions of Jews. He spent his war years in “The Blackout Review”; they entertained troops in Canada, Alaska and on the front lines in Europe. He helped write the music and comedy sketches for the show, was promoted to corporal and ultimately to sergeant, because the military brass was pleased with his contributions. In the south of France he jammed with the great gypsy jazz guitarist Django Reinhardt and in London with the Glen Miller band.

Post-war, he married the former Tula Marlin of Ottawa. They raised their two children in Toronto. Sam continued serious bass studies at the Royal Conservatory of Music and entered the Toronto Symphony in 1949. He played under conductors Sir Ernest MacMillan, Walter Susskind, Karl Ancerl, Seiji Ozawa and Andrew Davis. He toured Europe with the TS and under Ozawa, toured Japan and China on the first Canadian cultural mission to that country. He also played in the CBC Symphony, on radio programs, had gigs around town, in clubs, at weddings and bar mitzvahs with various orchestras and jazz combos.

There were other friends from Harbord who entered the music or entertainment business, such as Hyman Goodman, for many years the concertmaster of the Toronto Symphony, while my father played in the bass section, for awhile as assistant principal of the section.

And of course, Wayne and Shuster. When they became famous comedians, my father’s Harbord years became important currency for me because they were his contemporaries and he had known them well, so I could brag about this to my friends. “Wow, your dad knows Wayne and Shuster?” ...there was my 15 minutes of vicarious fame.

During his lifetime, Sam received significant recognition for his work in the field of music. In addition to his 35 years in the TS, Sam spent much of his career working to improve the security and quality of life for Canadian professional musicians. He did this through his activities within the musicians’ union, helping turn it into a powerful resource for professional musicians. He was successful in securing pensions, a credit union and fairer tax treatment for self-employed musicians. He was a thoughtful and principled negotiator, who had the respect of his colleagues.

As an advocate and mentor for younger players he fought hard to keep live music alive when disco threatened to make it disappear. He was a founder of the Association of Canadian Orchestras and in later years served on a committee of the Royal Conservatory. At his passing Sam was a proud President Emeritus and Life Member of the Toronto Musicians' Association, Local 149, American Federation of Musicians.

He enjoyed the accomplishments of his children - Anita, who became a director of the Ontario Human Rights Commission, and Michael, a Hall of Fame rock bassist and former member of the rock trio, Triumph. He was happiest when surrounded by his family that ultimately included two grandchildren. We loved his playfulness and ironic sense of humour. He was always ready with a

story or a joke. He taught us about timing: both musical (“get out that metronome and practice your piano”) and comic (“wait for the laugh”). We learned early never to interrupt him mid-story, or commit the major crime of stepping on a punchline.

Yet despite the large footprint Sam made on the planet, the deprivations of his youth left a certain bitterness and hence some reluctance to reconsider his childhood.

I learned this when a few years ago I brought him a newspaper clipping that Harbord was having its hundredth anniversary reunion. “So are you going to go?” “I don’t think so”, he said. I asked why not. “I think the past should stay in the past”, he answered in the familiar tone of voice that indicated that this conversation was to go no further.

So I went away puzzled, thinking, “Why not....you love telling stories about the past....”

But that was when I realized those stories were not often about his school years. It must be hard, I thought, to confront the reality of the past, going inside the walls of the old building and trying to find someone from your class who is still alive. And even harder recalling a childhood that was never what you wished it to be.

However there is no question that Sam greatly valued his Harbord years. After his death I found a couple of carefully saved copies of the Harbord Review in his archives. And a draft of his own biography. He had written, “started to play bass at Harbord Collegiate during the Wayne and Shuster era”.

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## Irving Kaplansky

**Born: 22 March 1917 in Toronto, Ontario, Canada**

**Died: 25 June 2006**

**Irving Kaplansky's** parents were Polish and he was born shortly after they had emigrated to Canada. Irving's early interest was music, an interest which he has kept all his life. Anyone who has heard him play the piano at a conference (as I [EFR] have been fortunate enough to do) will have seen that he exudes the same infectious joy of music as he does for mathematics. However Irving knew from a very young age that mathematics, and not music, was to be his life.

He attended the University of Toronto graduating with a B.A. in 1938. He showed his great potential for mathematics at this stage, being on the winning team of the first William Lowell Putnam competition. This is a mathematical contest for students from the USA and Canada.



In 1940 Kaplansky received his M.A. from Toronto, continuing his studies at Harvard University after being awarded a Putnam Fellowship (in fact he was the first recipient of this award). He was awarded a doctorate by Harvard in 1941, the year after he had become a citizen of the United States. His thesis supervisor at Harvard was Mac Lane and Kaplansky's thesis was entitled *Maximal Fields with Valuations*. Kaplansky was appointed a Benjamin Peirce Instructor in Harvard that year and he continued to hold that post there until 1944.

The year 1944-45 Kaplansky spent in the Applied Mathematics Group of the National Defense Council at Columbia University before moving, in 1945, to the University of Chicago. This was to be the main university where he spent most of his career and where he was promoted to professor. During the years 1962-67 Kaplansky was chairman of the department in Chicago. In 1969 he was appointed George Herbert Mead Distinguished Service Professor at Chicago where he remained till his retirement in 1984. Despite holding important positions he remained accessible to colleagues and students alike, and [1]:-

*... one could always rely on his availability and on a challenging idea or question as a result of each conversation.*

After he retired in 1984, Kaplansky went to California where he became director of the Mathematical Sciences Research Institute at the University of California, Berkeley.

Kaplansky's work in mathematics is wide ranging although mostly it is in areas of algebra. He has made major contributions to ring theory, group theory and field theory. His book *Infinite Abelian Groups* was written at a time when this area was causing little interest but it has now blossomed into a major area in its own right.

Similarly his many other books are beautiful introductions to various areas of algebra and have been enjoyed for their clarity, style and beauty by large numbers of undergraduate and graduate students. They include *Fields and rings* (2<sup>nd</sup> ed, 1972), *An introduction to differential algebra* (1957), *Commutative rings* (1970) and *Lie algebras and locally compact groups* (1971). Kaplansky's books [1]:-

*... at a range of levels, are numerous ... [but] they are certainly not ponderous. He is a man of a few words, writing with polished economy to get the important ideas across.*

Kaplansky has received numerous awards. He has served for many years on the American Mathematical Society, being on the Council in 1951-53, vice-president in 1975, and he was elected president of the Society shortly after he retired during session 1985-86. There are many other ways in which Kaplansky has served the Society, particularly with respect to the American Mathematical Society publications. From 1945 to 1947 and again from 1979 to 1985 he was on the editorial board of the *Bulletin of the American Mathematical Society*; from 1947 to 1952 he was on the editorial board of the *Transactions of the American Mathematical Society*; and from 1957 to 1959 he was on the editorial board of the *Proceedings of the American Mathematical Society*.

Despite this remarkable record of service to the Society, there were still further ways in which Kaplansky used his many talents to its benefit. He served on the Committee on Translations from Russian and other Slavic Languages from 1949 until 1958 and was on the Nominating Committee in 1977-78.

Kaplansky was awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship and elected to the National Academy of Sciences and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. In 1987 he was made an honorary member of the London Mathematical Society. Two years later, in 1989, the American Mathematical Society awarded Kaplansky their Steele Prize. There are three Steele Prizes awarded for different achievements. Kaplansky was awarded one [1]:-

*... in recognition of cumulative influence extending over a career, including the education of doctoral students.*

The citation for the prize gives an excellent summary of Kaplansky's many achievements. The citation is available from a number of sources, see for example [1]:-

*By his energetic example, his enthusiastic exposition and his overall generosity, he has made striking changes in mathematics and has inspired generations of younger mathematicians. His early works range over number theory, statistics, combinatorics, game theory, as well as his principal interest of commutative algebra. He completed the solution of Kurosh's problem on algebraic algebras of bounded degree, where Jacobson had made a decisive reduction, and considered numerous questions in the area of Banach algebras, always from the algebraist's viewpoint. ...*

*As commutative algebra took on new life with the infusion of homological methods, he turned his interest once more in this direction, always trying to see past the formalism into "what was really going on". His remarkable success in doing so is witnessed by his publications from the later fifties onwards and the influence they have had on other writers. ...*

Kaplansky could not be present at the Summer Meeting of the American Mathematical Society in 1989 to reply in person to this citation. However, he did give a written response which was read at the meeting. In this response he showed his modesty by claiming that the "citation ... is too flattering" but he also gave some good advice which he wanted to put into print and it is well worth repeating here [1]:-

*... spend some time every day learning something new that is disjoint from the problem on which you are currently working (remember that the disjointness may be temporary), and read the masters.*

**Article by:** *J J O'Connor* and *E F Robertson*

## FLYING OFFICER LOU WARREN SOMERS

FLYING OFFICER LOU WARREN SOMERS, J-8219, R.C.A.F., of Toronto, was presumed dead following air operations overseas on June 25, 1943 from which he failed to return. Flying Officer Somers was posthumously awarded the Operational Wings. Flying Officer Max Shvemar lost his life in the same action (See P. 71).

Enlisting in the air force in 1941, Flying Officer Somers trained at No. 1 Initial Training School, Aylmer, Eglinton, Portage la Prairie and at Brandon where he won his wings. He arrived in England late in 1941, and piloted Lancaster and Halifax bombers over Germany and Italy for more than a year before he was reported missing. On the day of his last flight, Flying Officer Somers' wing commander wrote his parents that their son was due for promotion.

He once brought his plane back from Bremen with a shell splinter in his knee and was hospitalized for three months. His bomb-aimer and front gunner were both killed in that raid. In a despatch from London datelined June 17, 1943, Major Bert S. Wemp, *Toronto Evening Telegram* war correspondent, wrote:



"Galloping Lou Somers, 93 Kendal Avenue, Toronto, who once weaved his way to football glory with the University of Toronto in addition to winning a scholarship, now does his weaving in the skies over big industrial centres in Germany. The crew of a four-motored Halifax bomber, one of the biggest in the world, carrying many tons of bombs, today thanked this crack Lion Squadron pilot for bringing them back alive after a lone wolf performance over the powerfully defended munitions centre of Essen. Now a flying officer in the Royal Canadian Air Force, Somers as skipper did everything but turn his kite inside out and fly upside down to evade a barrage of flak and searchlights as his aircraft flew, slightly off course, over Essen en route to the Ruhr coal and iron town of Bochum.

"Our navigation went wrong but the journey was continued on the next leg towards the target.' said Somers.

"We saw a bit of flak and figured the town must be Munster. We then proceeded south toward where we thought Bochum would be. About five minutes later we realized we were over Essen, the hot spot. We started to stooge toward Bochum, but just as we turned the Essen guns opened upon us with everything they had. They coned up eight times with at least 100 searchlights. I sure weaved that kite all over the sky.

"The Halifax was holed twenty times. Both inboard motors were hit but luckily they didn't conk, while the starboard rudder, fuselage and mainplane also took a severe beating.

"We finally got clear of the flak and searchlights and flew north. When we came in to land the rudder controls were jammed. I set her down on the runway of the airport as easily as I

could but we bounced our way along to a standstill' ".

Sergeant Jim Lynch, of Peterboro, a member of the crew described the night:

"We were all by ourselves and Jerry coned us three times and riddled our kite with flak holes. But luckily none of us was hurt.

"We even put on a bombing show and just after we jettisoned we saw a dandy fire blazing. Lou weaved all over the sky and did a marvellous job of getting us clear while the Nazis hammered us with everything they had."

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Somers of 93 Kendal Avenue, Lou Warren was born in Toronto on January 21, 1920. He attended Harbord Collegiate and distinguished himself in athletics, twice winning the Thomas H. Bell Trophy as senior track champion. He received his Jewish education at the University **Avenue** (Goel Tzedec) Synagogue. At college Flying Officer Somers was halfback on the senior intercollegiate rugby teams of University College where he was also athletic director and a member of the editorial board. **He** graduated in 1940 as an honor student in commerce and finance with first class honors winning the Jules Jay J. Allen Award. He also won the Cody Trophy which is presented to the student who has contributed most to the athletic life of University College during his undergraduate career. He was prior of the University of Toronto Chapter of Sigma Alpha Mu, vice-president of the campus Commerce Club, served on the executive of the University College Literary and Athletic Society and was a leader in a B'nai B'rith summer camp. Before enlisting, Flying Officer Somers was a staff writer and analyst for a Toronto financial paper. An annual scholarship in his memory has been established at the University of Toronto. A brother, LAC Gerald G. Somers, also served with the R.C.A.F., and was seriously wounded on active service.

Dr. Lome T. Morgan, associate professor of political economy at the University of Toronto, dedicated a pamphlet, "The Permanent War, or Homo the Sap" to the memory of Flying Officer Somers early in 1944. His epilogue reads:

"If you're gone, you've done it at the right time, and in the right way . . . You'll never know the anticlimax of life in the unchanged world I knew. And where you are now, you'll never feel either economic adversity or racial discrimination. Gifted student, brilliant athlete, natural leader of your fellow men, by what right has society taken your life, on what grounds can society justify it—unless for the sake of a better world? And in the thousand deaths you must have died before you really 'had it', what vision kept you going— unless it was the dream of a better world ? My generation bled in vain. Have you done the same? Lou, I cannot—WILL NOT—believe it. Hail, Brother—and Farewell."

### **CORPORAL RICHARD KENILWORTH STEELE**

C O R P O R A L R I C H A R D K E N I L W O R T H S T E E L E, B-134734, Canadian Armoured Corps, of Toronto, was reported killed in action overseas on August 17, 1944. His wife, Mrs. Esther Steele, resides in Toronto.

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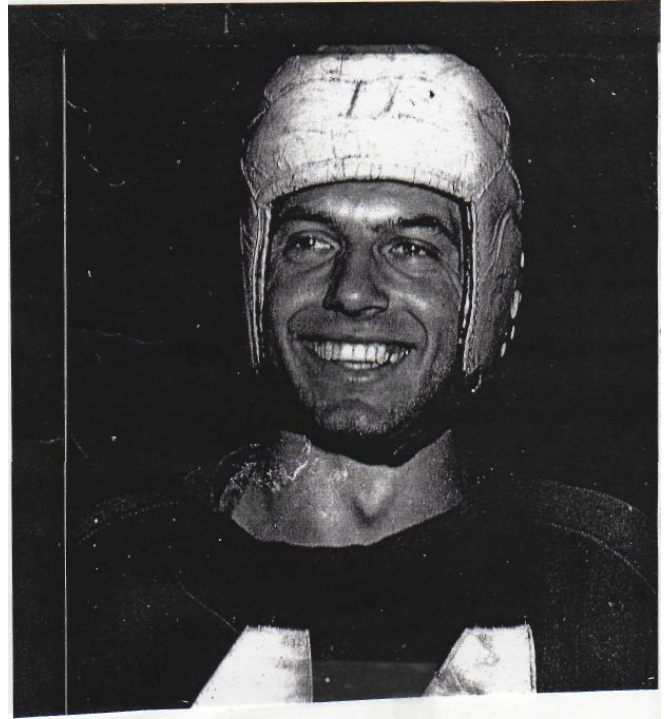


## ALBERT "TUBBY" COLE

August 16, 1933. On that night, nearly 73 years ago, Toronto's downtown Jewish neighbourhood witnessed what would later be called the Race riots at Christie Pits.

In actual fact, the fight at Christie Pits was more of a prolonged intensive street brawl than a riot. It was a brave instinctive response to a series of brazen acts of anti-Semitism. On a hot summer night in Toronto, in the very same year that Hitler came to power in Germany, a group of young, tough, poor but proud Jewish teens retaliated against a well-organized gang of anti-Semitic thugs. That fight turned out to be a defining moment in the history of the Toronto Jewish community.

The aftermath of that night had a lasting impact on the way Gentile Toronto viewed its Jewish inhabitants. It was a night that transformed the way the Jewish community viewed itself. It also turned out to be a night that had a lasting impact on a young competitive boy. From that day onwards, Albert Bernard "Tubby" Cole held his head high and lived his life as one proud tough Jew.



In the Toronto in which he grew up, it was not politically incorrect to be anti-Semitic. It was quite fashionable and sadly quite common.

One of the few ways a Jewish kid of that era could gain some measure of respect was through sports.

Tubby was always fast. He began winning very early for Bob Abate at city playgrounds and in public school. By the time Tubby was a student at Harbord Collegiate, his impressive athletic abilities had won him a great deal of respect. He excelled at basketball. Although he was nowhere near the 6'7" that is common today, his speed, agility, and pure drive took him and his team to the city high school championships. He was voted best all round athlete that year. But it was on the football field that he really distinguished himself. He was a star player throughout his high school years.

After graduating he went on to play semi-professional football as a running back for Balmy Beach Football Club. He was paid the grand sum of five dollars a game. That was only the "away" games! He loved football; he loved the challenge and the notoriety but after getting injured several times, he came to the conclusion that professional football was, perhaps, not the best line of work for this Jewish boy.

He gave up football but never gave up his love of sports. He firmly believed that he learned many of life's lessons from sports.

Many of the qualities that defined him as a formidable competitor on the field made him a larger than life character off the field. He was fiercely driven. He was fair. He was also stubborn, clever, determined, irreverent and mischievous. He loved to kibitz and have fun; but when he played, he played to win.

He asked my mother (Ellen Cole, also from Harbord Collegiate) for a date for New Years and was refused because she already had a date. Undeterred, he came anyways! Something should have told her to be wary - he always got what he wanted.

They were married in 1949 and had three children: Karen, Barbara and Jonathan. They were married 57 years with many happy celebrations.

He left architecture to help his dad run a store fixture business with his brother Joe. They started a chain of bookstores - not Coles, although Coles absorbed them when they went public. Time to rethink again.



**Albert "Tubby" Cole with his 1943 City Juniors Champion Squad of H.C.I.  
Can someone give us the names?**

He loved building and he spent the rest of his life at this endeavour. There are unending stories of his many successful escapades to get what he wanted. You only had to say "no" to him and off he went! Life was a challenge. He took a whole car full of kids into the "Ex" with a story -even

though he had passes to get in. A line at a movie or a restaurant was only a signal for an end run; he never lacked imagination or resourcefulness or daring. It was just a challenge to see if he could do it.

He could chat up strangers and learn all kinds of things about them. Before long he would have them convinced of the most unbelievable things about him. It was all done in the spirit of fun and he was very good at it. One time in a bar he spotted four attractive women. Within a short time had these women convinced that NASA had sent him to the moon as a doctor on one of the Apollo missions. When questioned he said quite convincingly, "Not all the astronauts are young, you know!"

Several years ago he fell ill with prostate cancer with a very bad prognosis. Our family was completely devastated. But he said, "What the hell do doctors know". Miraculously he enjoyed 13 more good years and we were lucky to have that extra time with him.

In the year 2000, he took three generations of our family on a wonderful trip to Israel. Throughout his life he had been fiercely proud of the Jewish state. He probably related to the qualities of stubbornness and determination that Israelis have perfected in order to carve out a homeland in one of the toughest neighbourhoods in the world. He tried to pass on this love to his family. He tried to help them understand what it means to be Jewish, to identify with the concept of Jewish nationalism. And the importance of family in Jewish life.

In 1976 he served as Chairman of Toronto's United Jewish Appeal campaign. Tubby was very successful fundraiser. His competitive spirit coupled with his marvellous ability to schmooze and charm people helped him carry out a very successful campaign. The year finished with a dinner at which Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau honoured him.

He gave several years to Maccabi Canada, Canadian Cancer Society and served on the Board of the Mount Sinai Hospital. About six years ago, Tubby began to show early signs of Alzheimer's disease. It has been said it is the long good-bye. Anyone who had any familiarity with the disease will understand. There is no denying that these years have been challenging. Although Alzheimer's robbed Tubby of much of his personality, there were moments here and there where we caught a glimpse of his sharp wit.

He leaves behind a lot of people who loved him, learned from him and will remember him fondly.

His legacy is that of a man who embraced life's challenges and opportunities. He had enormous enthusiasm for adventure as well as a lust for life. He had a wry and biting sense of humour. He had a strong sense of loyalty for family, for friends, and for community. Most of all, he had an abiding love for his wife, his children and his grand children.

**Presidents' Note:** Mrs. Ellen Cole has generously set up an award in the name of Albert "Tubby" Cole, to be awarded to a male student for sportsmanship and leadership.

**Scholarships and Awards given to students by the  
HARBORD CLUB 2006**

- Cory Tam ..... Harbord Club R.R.H. “Bud Page Award  
Harbord Club Bob Wilson Award
- Kelly Wang ..... Harbord Club Lily Wolfstod Rebick Award
- Chen Wang ..... Harbord Club Sidney Caplan Award
- Jeremy Burgess ..... Harbord Club Maxwell Goldhar Memorial Prize
- Lauren Khu ..... Harbord Club Harold Wellington Hill Award
- Lisa Yuan ..... Harbord Club J. Hamilton Adams Award
- Rifa Ali ..... Harbord Club Irwin Ritz Award
- Tess Bengier ..... Harbord Club John R. Frizzell Music Bursary
- Leah Freedman ..... Harbord Club Carrie M. Knight Award
- Vathy Kamulet ..... Harbord Club Bright Penny Award
- Mary Margaret Wood ..... Harbord Club John R. Frizzell Music Bursary
- Marcia Solomon Hirsz ..... Harbord Club R.R.H. “Bud” Page Award
- Martyna Bocian ..... Harbord Club Victor L. Van der Hout Award  
Harbord Club Peter “Bubba” Miller Award  
Harbord Club Bright Penny Award
- Hereward Longley ..... Harbord Club Stapleton Caldecott Award
- Joseph Sugerman ..... Harbord Club Victor L. Van der Hout Award
- Chene Dennis ..... Harbord Club Frances Parkin Award

Frances Gao ..... Harbord Club Allister Haig Award  
Harbord Club Lena Winesanker Award  
Harbord Club Lou Somers Award

Jannie Lam ..... Harbord Club GEMS Award  
Harbord Club Harold Vogel Award

Hannah Wong ..... Harbord Club Stella Campbell Award

Emily Meikle ..... Harbord Club Elsie J. Affleck Award

Jennifer Chow ..... Harbord Club Ken Prentice Award  
Harbord Club Ron Bottaro Award

Karen Rao ..... Harbord Club Euphrasia E. Hislop Award  
Harbord Club Binh To Award

Chantel Arce ..... Harbord Club Philip Givens Award

Brendan Fossella ..... Harbord Club Hy & Zel’s Corporate Award

Kevin Tung ..... Harbord Club Hikka Filppula Award

Helen Pitchik ..... Harbord Club Hikka Filppula Award

Nancy Huang ..... Harbord Club Class of 1950 Award

Sarah Chu ..... Harbord Club Edward Carey Fox Award

Nicole Lee ..... Harbord Club Maxwell Stern Award

Marshall Zuern ..... Harbord Club Philip E. Band Award

Zsofia Balazs ..... Harbord Club Chigi Agbaru Award

Jimmy Lu ..... Harbord Club Stapleton Caldecott Award

Alex Su ..... Harbord Club Beatrice & Johnny Wayne Award

Matthew Yu ..... Harbord Club A.G. "Archie" Baker Award  
Harbord Club Ethel M. Sealy Award

Wendy Yang ..... Harbord Club Charles Girdler Award

Judy Kwan ..... Harbord Club Mary Campbell Award

Alton Chiu ..... Harbord Club Frances A. Robinson Award  
Harbord Club Herbert W. Irwin Award

Teng Ma ..... Harbord Club Charlotte Laywine Pivnick Award

Christine Loh ..... Harbord Club Class of 1955 Award

Alexandra Papaelias ..... Harbord Club Marie (Fine) Berris Award

Amy Chong ..... Harbord Club Zimmerman/Molinaro/Prentice Award

Rajithan Ithayalingam ..... Harbord Club Zimmerman/Molinaro/Prentice Award

Zi Ming He ..... Harbord Club Lee Yin Memorial Award

Connie Jia ..... Harbord Club J.J. Tyson Co-op Award  
Harbord Club Class of 1953 Award

Zhi Yu Cao ..... Harbord Club Leonard Steinberg Award  
Harbord Club Ronald Dagilis Award

The Harbord Club gives approximately \$10,000, annually for awards and scholarships.  
This year for 2006 we gave \$9815.00.

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**Officers and Members of the AD HOC Executive Committee of  
The Harbord Club**

ANNIE KWONG - President  
PETER MILLER - Treasurer  
MURRAY RUBIN – Director & Signing Officer  
DORIS CHAN – Executive Committee  
ROSA GALATI - Executive Committee  
JOSIE GALATI- Executive Committee  
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DORIS CHAN - Director

286 Harbord Street  
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CAN YOU BELIEVE WE RAISED  
JUST OVER \$100,000 FOR THE WW2  
MONUMENT AND ITS INSTALATION.

BUT WE NEED \$8000 MORE FOR  
THE LUNCH AND INCIDENTAL  
EXPENSES FOR THE UNVEILING

## **PLEASE HELP**

SEND YOUR CHEQUE TO THE HARBORD  
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