

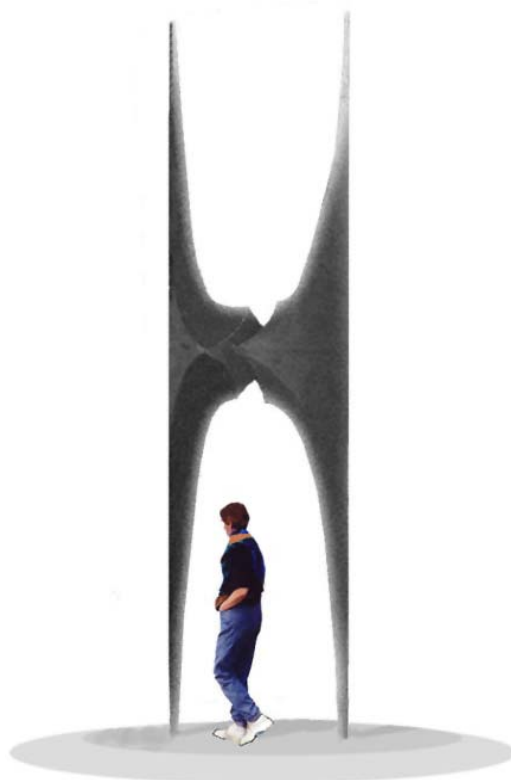


*(Founded 1979)*

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

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

**Fall 2008**



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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

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# **.EDITORIAL.**

September 17, 2008

Fellow Harbordites,

It's a lovely day outside, the sun is actually shining although it is also a bit nippy in temperature. As we move from one season to the next I want to welcome new readers and welcome back our regulars.

During the summer a group of grads from 1978 met over a lovely meal to talk and reminisce. What laughter was heard as we compared and shared stories and kept asking, "What is so and so doing? What was his last name? Who remembers when? We have to get the yearbook out!" We lost track of time. The waiter was gracious as he asked us to leave for the next booking of hungry folks.

Harbord Collegiate was our common bond. We became friends at the school. Although life has taken us away from HCI central, we still connect with laughter and memories.

What, then, is the purpose of this on-line publication? To reconnect and keep up the memories. This is my last issue as editor. We need you and perhaps a partner to step up, contribute, contact former classmates to keep the stories, pictures and opinions flowing.

If each one of us would spend a few minutes to send a note, a picture, some thoughts, follow-up information about former friends and staff, we could keep this publication going. We need contributors and participants. Please think about it.

It has been fun. I found that I loved to check into the email and read from people living all over the world. Technology is great.

Let's continue to connect. Will you volunteer?

In closing, I would like to thank my fabulous co-editor, Murray Rubin, and my secretary and sister, Rosa Galati for keeping me on task as we coordinated parts of each edition.

I would also especially like to thank everybody who helped to raise money for the War Memorials by contributing money, or goods for the auctions, or by attending the dinner galas as we honoured former grads. It was special for me to meet graduates from other decades. How many people get an opportunity like that?

Thank you for the memories,

Josie Galati  
Editor

## **.FEATURED ARTICLES.**

### **RETIREMENT: LESSONS LEARNED**

By Dr. Josh Fedder

Two years have come and gone since I decided to retire. After forty- nine years in dentistry, including the last six as an associate, it was time to leave the office. In the immortal words of Johnny Cash, “there’s a time to hold and a time to fold”. So, at the age of 74 I made my decision to retire.

A year previously, in 2004, a lecture at the ODA spring meeting caught my attention and I decided to attend. The presenter was James Nininger, a retired business executive and retirement coach, with impressive credentials. The audience was composed of mainly thirty to forty year olds who were wishfully thinking of retirement, and a handful of people in their seventies, like myself, who were actually ready to retire. The lecture was essentially an exercise in common sense. The focus was on self-assessment in areas such as comfort level with change, and the importance of work to your self-image. Dr. Nininger stressed the need to accept change and to view retirement as a process or journey rather than a destination. A great deal of the lecture and handout material seemed to be composed of platitudes and abstractions that did not apply to me. However, in the two years since the lecture, many of these fuzzy concepts have come into focus and have become extremely meaningful. I believe that by describing my own two-year journey, I may help others find their way.

I would describe myself as a typical ‘Type A’ personality. I am very competitive, have a general impatience with inactivity, and am constantly straightening pictures and putting things in order. Needless to say, these characteristics served me well in dentistry, but drove my wife crazy! I had a number of interests such as photography, tennis and skiing, but zero retirement skills. In fact, I did not know what retirement skills consisted of, or how to acquire them. In retrospect, perhaps the forty-year olds at the retirement lecture were right. At forty, for example, mountain climbing is a possibility, as is starting a new career or business. However, in your seventies, these goals are not practical, from a physical or time standpoint.

Are retirement skills then a function of age as well as learning? This question sets the stage for my own personal story. Immediately after I retired, I unexpectedly discovered a dental program called Seadent, which I joined. I served as a dental officer on several Holland American ships going to Alaska, across the Atlantic, and through the South Pacific. My responsibility was primarily to look after the crew who were mainly from Indonesia and the Philippines. Any passengers who needed emergency care were looked after as well. Unfortunately, this program, while worthwhile, was terminated in 2006 when Holland American was sold to Carnival cruise lines. My Seadent experiences,

combined with several volunteer missions to provide dental care to small, isolated First Nation communities in Northern Ontario, was an ideal way to ease out of a full time practice. Extensive travel has now replaced these part-time dental activities. Summer in Muskoka, spring and fall in British Columbia or global destinations, and winter in Mexico have become very acceptable alternatives to working in a dental office. A wise friend had predicted, based on his own personal experience, that often the most interesting things come along unexpectedly. I would like to quote his words of wisdom, “Josh, you can be sure of only one thing. Whatever you will be doing a year from now will be different from what you are doing today”. How right he was.

I have learned a great deal about myself over these past two years. Life in my dental office centred around a rigid schedule. Appointments were on the hour and lab deliveries had to arrive punctually. Fortunately, now I have acquired the ability to distance myself from a regular routine and let things happen as they might. In retirement, I believe you must be optimistic and open to new ideas. Too many of us tend to dwell on our past accomplishments. This, I feel, tends to inhibit you from moving forward. You should, instead, embrace the future. As Shakespeare said, “The past is prologue.” Most importantly, during my ‘retirement skills apprenticeship’, I learned that retirement is a time for re-orientation, and that retirement skills have to be lived, not learned. Retirement is the time to pursue new opportunities. These can range from volunteer work, to travel, to developing computer skills, to self-education projects, or anything else that strikes your fancy.

I have asked myself, “Is there anything I would have done differently based on the self-knowledge that I have gained since retirement?” Prior to retirement, I made a short list of my concerns. These were, in order, financial security, fear of boredom, and possible stress to my long and happy marriage. Forty-seven years of marriage was fine when I was working, but 24/7 together was an entirely different matter.

Now, in 2008, after two years of deep reflection and discussions with other retirees I would place health as my first priority. Certainly, good luck and genetics are the main factors here, but we do have some control. A healthy life style that includes a balanced diet, regular exercise, no smoking, and only moderate drinking is essential.

In second place, I would place my relationship with my significant other. While you don’t have to agree on everything, I believe it is important to at least be on the same page of your retirement agenda. Above all, do not ask, “What are we going to do today dear?”

In third place I would put family relationships. One of my greatest joys in retirement is the freedom to spend extended periods of time with my children and grandchildren. I only hope they feel the same about me. In addition to strengthening family ties, I have also found that retirement offers me the time to renew old friendships and develop new ones, especially in the relaxed atmosphere of beautiful Puerto Vallarta. I just wish I had

developed a more diverse life, including a wider social network, outside dentistry. But then again, it is never too late to start.

In fourth place, I would put financial considerations. I have learned that, while finances are very important, they are a variable. Based on my own experience, sufficient finances are certainly necessary for a fulfilling retirement, but lifestyle expectations are a large factor here. You will find you need twenty to thirty percent less income than you think. In this regard, one thing I would have done differently is to get a reliable retirement financial planner well before I actually did. I would strongly advise starting your planning at least fifteen years before your estimated retirement. The years go by very quickly, and, as retirement approaches, you have lost the ability to ‘top up’ your retirement funds.

I hope this article will be of value, especially to those of you who are approaching retirement and are fearful of the time ahead. Just remember, you have worked hard over your lifetime and you deserve retirement and all that it offers. Good-luck on your own journey and don’t worry, it will be rewarding.

#### Author Photo



#### Sources

Dr. James Nininger *Moving Beyond the Workplace: Exploring Life’s Journey*

Ann Martin Senior Advisor, TD Wealth Management

Percy Skuy Retired President, Ortho Pharmaceutical, Canada

## The Christie Pits Riot

This year will mark the 75th anniversary of the infamous riot at Christie Pits Park, at which Jewish and Italian boys clashed with anti-semitic gangs in the course of a baseball game. In August, 1933, during a game between Harbord Playground, which had many Jewish and Italian players, and the St. Peter's team, hostile young men unfurled a flag with the swastika on it, which maddened the Harbord fans. Fists, bats, bricks and sticks flew for six hours with reinforcements arriving on both sides as word of the fighting spread. After the dust settled, the mayor banned public displays of the swastika emblem.

On Sunday, August 17, at 11am a plaque will be presented at Christie Pits by Heritage Toronto to mark the anniversary. Everyone is welcome at the presentation party.

The request to Heritage Toronto to erect the plaque came from a committee headed by journalist Judy Stoffman, who has lived in the Christie Pits area for 36 years. Also on the committee are historians Lita Rose Betcherman, Cyrill Levitt and William Shaffir who have written books about the event. It is almost the last moment that people who were actually there at the time can turn out for the plaque presentation and share their memories.

Next year Harbord, will introduce a course on using archives for research. Of course, the school's own extensive historical archives will provide the teaching materials. While the Harbord Playground ball club was not officially connected to the collegiate institute, some of the students probably played on it. A most interesting research project would be to cross check the names of the ball players that day against the school records.

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## Christie Pits riot commemorated

By RITA POLIAKOV, CJN Intern

Thursday, 28 August 2008



**TORONTO** — A dark part of Toronto's history was commemorated Aug. 17, when Heritage Toronto unveiled a plaque recalling the riot at Christie Pits park 75 years ago.

**From left, city councillor Joe Mihevc; Fredelle Brief, chair of the community relations committee of Canadian Jewish Congress; sociology professor Cyril Levitt; Peter Ortved, chair of Heritage**

**Toronto Board; and Judy Stoffman, chair of the Christie Pits plaque committee, unveil a plaque commemorating the Christie Pits riot of August 1933.**



At the park, on Aug. 16, 1933, members of the Anglo-Canadian Pit Gang, also known as the Swastika Club, unfurled a large black swastika at the end of a softball game between the St. Peter's team and the Jewish Harbord Playground team.

Outraged, Jewish fans began to attack the gang members, and both sides ran for reinforcements and homemade weapons – baseball bats, broken bottles, bricks, broom handles and boots.

For six hours, the park was filled with hate and blood. Surprisingly, no one was killed.

“The riot that occurred here should be remembered for precisely what it was – one of the worst ethnic riots in this city’s history, in which warring youths from two camps... beat each other violently and horribly with whatever weapons they had on hand,” Peter Ortved, the chair of the Heritage Toronto Board, said at the ceremony, which took place in Christie Pits park.

While most of Heritage Toronto’s plaques celebrate bright moments in the city’s history, Ortved said that it is important to remember darker times as well.

“Cities and communities that understand themselves don’t just remember the praiseworthy bits in their history. To do so leaves a dangerously lopsided perspective on the past. We are being painfully honest today. We are recognizing that Toronto was once a city which made an anti-Semitic race riot possible,” he said.

At the time, Bloor Street was a kind of dividing line for the Jewish community. Jewish and Italian immigrants lived primarily south of Bloor, and British Protestants lived to the north. Both groups used Christie Pits park, located at Christie and Bloor streets.

Cyril Levitt, a sociology professor at McMaster and co-author of *The Riot at Christie Pits*, said Toronto in the 1930s was a British, Protestant city. About 81 per cent of the population was of British descent.

The riot symbolized the blatant anti-Semitism that was not uncommon in Toronto during the depression.

Signs like “No Jews or dogs allowed” were seen in the city. Jews were barred from certain social clubs, had limitations on admission to educational institutions and couldn’t get certain jobs because of their religion.

As the Nazi party came to power in Germany, Toronto locals in the Beaches area formed “swastika clubs” in an effort to ban Jews from some Toronto beaches.

“The Toronto press had carried stories on a daily basis about Hitler’s regime. The significance [of the swastika] was not lost on the Jewish youth of the city,” Levitt said.



Lionel Mernick, 88, said the plaque was long overdue. He was there the night of the riot, but was too young to participate.

“I wasn’t quite 14. I was just watching and making sure the telephone booth was clear. Guys in the Jewish community were waiting for the call. They went down the hill in one line,” Mernick said.

While recounting his experience as a Jew in the 1930s, Mernick began to cry.

“It’s hard for me to listen,” he said of the presentation of the plaque. “For me to see a plaque finally put up, I never thought I’d see the day. As young as I was, I couldn’t go into some of the parks. [People] would chase me out. It was a bad time. The riot helped a bit. We were a little stronger.”

For many Jews, the story of the Christie Pits riot was passed from generation to generation. Judy Stoffman, the chair of the Christie Pits plaque committee, began noticing references to the riot in literature and decided that it was time for a plaque.

“The event rose from the mud. People were ready – not the initial generation, but their grandchildren,” she said. “I just thought that the time was right. It was the last moment that people who had been there would be available. It serves as a reminder that there are a few dark passages on the road to multiculturalism.”

The plaque will be put up permanently by mid-September.

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## **HCI**

By Mary Russo

The dreams and expectations of all the young people that have passed through HCI remain safely enclosed within the walls of this wonderful school. Oh, if walls could speak!

My name is Mary Russo, a former student of HCI who had many dreams and expectations, with an overwhelming desire to grow up quickly. After spending 4 years at HCI, I graduated in 1977. For personal reasons, plans to go to university had to be set aside. After graduating from a business school I joined the many civil servants working for the Ontario Government.

My desire to seek adventure took me to Europe where I have been living and working for the past 20 years (boy that sounds like a long time!!! but it really hasn’t been). I work in an International Military organization in sunny Naples, Italy. I have worked in several fields with different levels of responsibility (legal, purchasing and accounting). My educational background from HCI has been fundamental in my ability to excel in all my endeavours.

Having Europe at your fingertips is a great advantage in living in Italy. I have been to many regions in Italy, European cities such as Vienna, London, Brussels and Luxembourg and have travelled to the US. Working in an international environment is very unique and is very similar to growing up in the core of Toronto, like I did. My parents immigrated to Canada in the late 1950s, and together with the many other families deriving from other parts of Europe, created a GREAT community.

My recollection of the wonderful years spent at Harbord....

....sitting in the upper part of the auditorium, listening to the band practice..... just to clear my head

....going to the rallies before a football game.....for team spirit

....going to football games on cold autumn days.....to cheer the team on

....sitting on the bleachers.....just to be together and have fun

....drinking hot chocolate.....it was COLD!!!!

.... sitting in the hallways in a secluded area just before an exam.....it made studying easier

....sitting on the steps of the school on a warm sunny day.....skipping class

....gabbing and laughing and just being young and carefree.....

.....and much much more.....

I have memories of teachers such as Mr. Sutherland and Mrs. McNabb who made me realize how much I love literature. Mrs. Winesanker who recognized my potential in foreign languages. Mr. Payne who kindly and gently suggested that maybe I should not pursue any more science classes!!! because I just did not have the knack for it! Ms Davey who gave me good advice, that has helped me throughout the years. They all had an important impact on me.

This young woman of 1977 who is a bit older and much wiser, and who has never stopped dreaming, just wanted to share some of her memories and recollections with all those classmates that are still dear to her (just to name a few like Josie Galati, Carm Sinopoli, Penny Markopoulos, Steve Klose, and Roman Nasadiuk (you wrote something in my 76/77 yearbook that you never translated for me).

I hope life will always be good to all of you.

Next time you go by our old school, look at it and imagine your days spent there. Do so for me also – I don't know how long it will be before I may be passing through Toronto again – it may be a while.

Arrivederci Mary

## HOW DID HARBORD STREET GET ITS NAME

Back in 1979 the Harbord Club announced a prize of \$100 for conclusive evidence as to the origin of the name of Harbord Street, and Mike Filey kindly consented to be adjudicator.

Almost immediately we received a tongue-in-cheek letter, purportedly from an Earle Penman Harbor, of California:

“During a recent visit to your city, I read that the origin of the name of Harbord Street had vanished into obscurity.

“Nonsense! I am a descendant of Colonel Horatio FONSEQUE Harbor, who raised a local regiment. This was known as the 13<sup>th</sup> Regiment of Foot. Colonel Harbor was a man of gigantic girth who had been retired because he was no longer fit, from his love of epicurean meals and fine wines. He, being of a patriotic bent, raised at his own expense the Unlucky 13<sup>th</sup>, as it became known in military circles, and he bought the uniforms and designed them himself.”

On these flamboyant uniforms (described for us in the most minute corroborative detail!) the Colonel spared no expense—but with the quality of equipment and personnel it was a different story:

“He bought old military equipment—rifles of a vintage no longer in use, swords broken and discarded were refurbished and shortened. Back packs were purchased from Germany, and water bottles from the U.S.A.

“Local recruitment left something to be desired. No able-bodied man could be found to leave his job, so the Colonel raised a regiment of misfits—bums, ne’er-do-wells, the obese and unfit who had been rejected by the military, and convicts. Officers were remittance men kicked out of England.

“The Inspector General of the day ordered the regiment disbanded as it was a disgrace to the country. All records were destroyed by fire, and all equipment seized and sunk in Lake Ontario in sacks loaded with cannon balls. Every item relating to this unfortunate regiment was seized and destroyed.”

The writer, having thus conveniently obliterated every trace of the Unlucky 13<sup>th</sup> (whose motto—in Latin, of course—had been “Put your best foot forward”), now similarly disposed of our Torontonians Falstaff by having him decide to leave Canada to serve with the British forces in India—where the natives named him Mountain.

But in Toronto: “The local citizens decided to honour the good Colonel, and named a street Harbord. This should have Harbor, but too late—it could not be changed.”

Although the writer of this rollicking account expressed the hope that “this will clear up your problem” and thought it “of such historical importance that it should be published in your local papers”, we decided to await somewhat more serious replies. These soon came. One suggested that we look for evidence of a Judge Harbord; another that we try to find a church or university dignitary of that name. These searches proved unsuccessful.

Meanwhile, early in 1979, C Arthur Downes (‘45)) had researched evidence that pointed to a likely connection with Charles Harbord, fifth Baron of Suffield. In the latter part of the long struggle in the British Parliament—first for the abolition of the slave trade (1792-1807), then for the emancipation of the slaves within the Empire (legislated in 1833)—Harbord was the leader of Abolition Movement in the House of Lords. His efforts have received little attention in histories, being overshadowed by the more spectacular part played in the House of Commons by men like Wilberforce, Pitt and Fox. Yet it seems a safe assumption that his work was known to abolitionists on both sides of the Atlantic.

Although Harbord Street does not seem to appear on maps of Toronto until some 15 or 20 years after Charles Harbord’s death, there are circumstances which make the link between them probable:

1. There was strong anti-slavery sentiment in Upper Canada, which in 1792 (the year of a bill in Britain that merely aimed at gradual elimination of the slave trade) had actually outlawed slavery itself, and which for several decades welcomed fugitive American slaves.
2. A neighbouring street, Herrick, seems to have been named not only after the poet but after Elizabeth Herrick, an active British abolitionist who urged the colonies to act at once, rather than gradually.

The chances seem exceedingly slim that explicit evidence will ever be found stating “Harbord Street was named after....” And Mike Filey feels that Arthur has presented a reasonable case. And so, unless some incontrovertible evidence to the contrary some day appears, we are going to assume we now have the origin of the name Harbord Street.

Congratulations, Arthur, you are declared our winner, and thank you for your patience! (Ed. Note: C Arthur Downes is also the recipient of an honorary Litt.D. from Mary Holmes College in Mississippi.)

Taken from The Happy Ghosts of Harbord Centennial Issue

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# **CALLING ALL FOODIES WHO DINED AT 12-1/2 ELIZABETH STREET In 1950s**

Do you still have old photographs or personal stories of your own dining adventures at the mysteriously nameless 12-1/2 Elizabeth Street, a Chinese restaurant on the second floor haunted by long-time Toronto residents “in the know” in the 1950s? Then bring along your old photographs, memorabilia and tales to the special Toronto’s Lost First Chinatown Walks guided by Harbordite (1981) and culinary historian Shirley Lum of A Taste of the World Walking Tours.

Shirley will share nostalgic stories collected from local guests over the 15 years of business. One of Shirley’s favourite tales is from a lady who dubbed herself as “in the know” who would go there for the food, and NOT the décor that consisted of rickety tables so hideous that patrons would dole out extra money for a checkered table cloth, and you never asked for a table next to the walls, as they were crawling with cockroaches! Another includes a lady who recalls that on the rainy days - you never request for a table next to the buckets catching the ceiling drippings!

Long-time local residents, newcomers and repeat visitors on the walking tours will get to trace where the seeds were planted 130 years ago in 1878, and uprooted several times before landing at its presently better known Spadina and Dundas quarters. At the same time, guests will learn where the other thriving six Chinatowns as Shirley use her map.

On these special occasions, we stroll along its route, look at archival and personal photographs from 1920s, 1930s and 1990s of the old quarters while sharing nostalgic stories of legendary locals like the late Jean Lumb (recipient of Order of Canada), landmark chop suey eateries like Nanking Tavern and Kwong Chow, the lost 300 hand laundries, and all of a sudden the area comes alive again even for a brief moment.

For added nostalgia we celebrates A Taste of the World’s 15th anniversary while dropping into Yung Sing Pastry Shop, the oldest family-run bakery for old-fashioned Chinese treats and some story swapping.

The Finale: Shirley will host a healthy sit-down Dim Sum (luncheon) at a restaurant complete with swirling food carts. She will review chopsticks, tea pouring etiquettes while ordering dim sum items of varying textures, flavours, colours, complete with Chinese Horoscope book readings. Get the most out of this year for your Chinese animal sign!

**Details:**

**Tour:** Toronto's Lost First Chinatown: 130th anniversary  
**Dates:** Sun. June 15, July 20 (15th anniversary), Aug. 3, 17, Sept. 7th, 2008  
**Meeting:** Old City Hall's front steps (Queen/Bay Sts.)  
**Time:** 10:00 AM – 1:30 PM (2:00 pm latest)  
**Guide:** Shirley Lum  
**Fees (include food & drinks):** Adult \$43.00 SR/ST (ID) \$38.50 CHILD \$27.50

**Contact:** Shirley Lum, A Taste of the World  
(416) 923-6813 or [info@torontowalksbikes.com](mailto:info@torontowalksbikes.com)

**Shirley S. H. Lum**

Founder, Culinary Historian, Guide & Foodie

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*Unearthing Toronto's hidden Foodies, Literary and Ghostly delights on theme neighbourhood walks with long-time residents, inquisitive newcomers and adventurous visitors, since 1993.*

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## **Pain ahead!!!**

[Stealth mode] Fannie, Freddie, and Me

By Dr. Elliott Hoffman, Scottsdale Arizona

Americans on both sides of the political fence should know that the bailout of Fannie and Freddie means things will never be the same. Never mind the markets, which will gyrate up first (ah, problem solved) and then come back to reality (what are our Treasury bonds going to be worth). I'm talking real life. Beyond this euphoric week, when once again the markets will be high on financial cocaine. And then have to deal with coming down, which will probably include the merger of our automakers and the loss of more jobs. The economic problems have not been solved, and no amount of talking about the significance of lipstick and other diversions will change that.

Americans, you cannot have any more. There isn't any more left. You spent it all. Americans especially Baby Boomers, have never been savers. Maybe it is the influence of their Depression-era parents, against whom they wanted to rebel. Boomers thought it was not worthwhile to save when you could invest and make more money, or spend and have it all.

A generation of financial planners underscored that philosophy, telling us that the stock market has always performed better than savings, and that the equity in our houses was a form of savings. And then, of course, things got even worse in the last ten years, what with the ability to day trade online and refinance the equity OUT of houses. Disintermediated, we have our own power to speculate.

So now, although we argue against socialized medicine, we have condoned socialized finance. The government has literally taken over the financial markets. And they HAD to do it, according to the foreign ministers of many other countries, to prevent a global financial meltdown.

This is horrible, but also laughable. The Republicans, notorious fiscal conservatives engineered the government takeover. And why not? For the last eight years they have been looking away from the problem. There are no other solutions.

But they are not the only ones to blame, because most of these problems were a long time in developing. And we can waste a lot of time laying blame rather than moving to solve the problem

Mort Zuckerman, conservative owner of The New York Daily News, <<http://www.cnbc.com/>> put it best this week on Morning Joe <<http://www.msnbc.msn.com/id/3036789/>>. When he said the American people were going to have to accept a forced form of savings: increased taxes to pay for this bailout



and all the others. He also said that neither candidate can afford to tell the truth about the situation we are in now, although he believes the American people know something is wrong.

So here's my advice to you: vote for the first guy who tells you it will be necessary to raise taxes for a while. You can't get around it, so you might as well go for the guy who gives it to you straight. The government needs more money. How will they do that? Historically, if marginal tax rates go up, revenue goes down, so you have to find a way to raise taxes in other ways. But it can be done. I know Obama is smart enough to figure this out, but I wonder about the limitations of the Republican platform, which believes in cutting taxes. That's just not possible, as the first George Bush found out. When the Government needs money to pay debt, merely cutting spending (also necessary of course) is not enough,

Younger people, watch what we did and do the opposite. We destroyed your planet and borrowed you into eternal debt. Do you know what 'change' really means? Taxes. You will pay them, but if I were you, I'd also start to squirrel money away in a sock. Reduce, re-use, recycle. It will save the planet and probably your finances as well. We all need LESS, not more.

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## **.OUR READERS WRITE.**

July 16, 2008

Dear Murray:

First of all, let me thank you for giving me that “push” to have the 50<sup>th</sup> reunion, and yesterday for the phone call.

The reunion was a great success and people that we haven’t seen for years got together and chatted – to catch up with life!

After all the expenses and accounts were paid, I had a surplus. So, lo and behold, you are finally getting a small contribution to the Harbord club of 100.00.

We decided to donate \$475.00 to the music department. I spoke with Renata Todros, head of the department, and she told me the funds were certainly needed to replenish instruments.

You’re not far from my office, so give me a call and we can have a coffee some day.

Regards for now

Sincerely,  
Christena

P.S. Cheque made out for you from “married” name account.

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### **Class of 83 reunions - story to add to newsletter as well as pictures and contact information**

Hi there

I finally got around to writing a summary of our great class reunion held May 31 and am having it reviewed by a few friends before passing it along

I also have pictures from that evening along with contact/email information for about 70 alumni – are you collecting this information as well?

I’ll need to check with them before I pass it along but I suspect it wouldn’t be an issue

Thanks  
Laura Pacheco

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## Story for fall newsletter about Harbord Class '83 reunion

Hello,

As promised, provided below is a story about the Class of 83 reunions held in May for your upcoming fall newsletter. I have attached some pictures and can provide more if you like

I was also wondering when you were planning on publishing the newsletter since we are planning another reunion at the end of September and would appreciate it if you would add the details of that should you publish before our gathering

Upcoming Class of 1983 Reunion

When: Saturday September 27, 2008 starting at 7pm

Where: Pauper's Pub (539 Bloor Street West) 2nd floor

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Next year Harbord, will introduce a course on using archives for research.

What an interesting course that will be! I have to say that I still have nothing but fond memories of my years at Harbord. The Drama Club was my greatest joy -- what fun we had! A great school!

Anna Sandor (Anna Koves in my Harbord years)  
Sherman Oaks, CA

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### Move to a new residence

My school name was Sollie Louis Lishewitz. I graduated in the 1940's and was in the A form. I changed my name later to Sol Layton and am now residing at 4001 Bayview Ave., Apt. 1108, Toronto, Ontario M2M 3Z7.

I may not have given this data when I submitted my original comments.

My Email address is [layton6125@rogers.com](mailto:layton6125@rogers.com)

My office Email is [sollayton@pathcom.com](mailto:sollayton@pathcom.com)

I am a practicing Chartered Accountant and have been so for over 50 years. I was senior tax partner for Canada with an international firm but left them some time ago to practice

with my son in a firm where I could do so without the difficulties of the political structures of a large firm.

In later life, I entered York Un. and graduated with a BA in Social Science and a scholarship. I am married for 56 years to the same girl and have 4 married children and 8 grandchildren, the eldest is 25 and the youngest is 16..

Sol Layton  
BA CA CMC

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Thank you for the Harbordite that I have been receiving over the years. Great memories of good times. Many of my friends have fallen(Doc Himel) (Larry Rosen) but life goes on.Keep up the good work. I know its hard putting out the harbordite, but its essential to every member of the greatest High School in the world

John (Spodey) Braithwaite "48"

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To The Harbord Club:

Enclosed please find cheque for \$200.00 towards the Second World War Memorial. If this fund is already completed, please put it to good use for the Club, on behalf of my late older brother, Donald George Comrie, graduated June 1930 from Harbord. Taught at Harbord 1948-52, then at Bloor Collegiate until retirement. Brother Charles D. Comrie attended Harbord 1938-1939. Myself - Meady (Comrie) Richardson graduated Harbord 1940. Son John Gordon Richardson - 4 years at Harbord 1962 - June 1966.

Both John and I are members of the Harbord Club, having been urged to join by the late Ken Prentice, first president of the Harbord Club and close friend of brother Donald Comrie.

I feel I attended Harbord during the "Golden Years", the Oola Boola Club, the operettas, etc. I was President of Harbord Girls Club my last year and while Harbord was 85% Jewish, I have memories of Christmas baskets for poor families, full of canned goods, clothing gifts and a large roast of beef in each one.(There was a butcher shop on the south-east corner of Harbord and Clinton) I remember going with Mr Harold Hill to deliver to an apt over a store on Bloor St

I also remember being chosen by Miss Galloway to accompany her in the placing of a wreath in memory of her brother at the War Memorial Harbord Soldier.

Sincerely  
Meada Comrie Richardson

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## Savtu

Just last week I saw Esther Tile and asked if she has seen or heard anything about' the harbordite. she replied in the negative and to-day I receive it. Ordinarily I would read it call some of my old friends about it and voila.

Today I have a chance to write you in answer to your s a v t u request.

$v = u + at$  ;  $s = ut + \frac{1}{2} at^2$  i. e. [squared] where  $s$  = distance - $v$  = velocity and  $u$  is the initial speed. I hope that my memory is correct since I was class of '43.

My current memory is not great but Dr. Freedman at baycrest is helping. I was in 5A and we had Dr. Fraser for physics. He was vice principal and was seldom in class. He said " buy my notes from coles book store.that is all you need." And he was right.

We had a great teaching staff under Mr. Carlyle and those were wonderful years. I hope that my information is correct and useful..

Sydney Jacobs. Email to [daisy.jacobs@rogers.com](mailto:daisy.jacobs@rogers.com) p. s. t = time

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## Savtu

As I recall,  $U$  was initial velocity

$S$  = distance

$A$  = acceleration,

$V$  = final velocity

$T$  = time

$U$  = initial velocity

As in

$s = ut + \frac{1}{2} at^2$  (squared)

$v = u + at$

$v^2(sq) = u^2(sq) + 2as$

As I recall, solving for  $t$  involves solving an equation in the general quadratic form, yielding two answers, only one of which makes logical sense.

Arnold Weisenberg 53 or 54 - who can remember?

I spent more than the usual time at Harbord, the usual bored class f\*\*\* up, who spent all of his free time on the stage crew, building physics electronics for Fraser, watching Lent blow up another Kipp generator trying to make  $CO_2$ , and playing violin and bass in the orchestra. Sid Ballentyne was the teacher in charge of the stage crew/auditorium.

Remember Fasken "go drive a truck"? (editor's note: it was Ballentyne who said go "drive a truck")

After Harbord, premeds at McMaster then I ran out of money at the time I was entering Med school.

So, another sea change, and then 45 years of high-level operating system design for IBM, Honeywell, and Xerox.

Life DOES take some interesting twists.

Now living a retirement in DownEast Maine, granite cliffs, crashing ocean.

Good!

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Hello,

My dad, Charles Goldstein, attended Harbord in the mid 30s. He was a member of Mr. Girdler's Oola Boola Club of which he often fondly reminisced.

My mother has given me a couple of photographs and a tape recording with the suggestion that you may be interested in them for your archives. One photo is a group photo taken at an Oola Boola reunion around 1956. The second is actually a blow-up of a photograph of Oola Boola club members & Mr. Girdler that appeared in a Harbord yearbook. The cassette tape was recorded by my dad on November 28th 1980 and is entitled 'Harbord Assembly, Mrs. Margaret Girdler, Chas.' (my dad), 'Leo Quitt, First Oola Boola Award'.

If you are interested in this material for your archives, please let me know and we can arrange to pass it on.

Thank-you,  
Cy Goldsbie

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## **.FRIENDS GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN.**

### **Dr. Samuel N. Pozner**

Dr. Samuel N. Pozner Dr. Pozner passed away after a long painful illness. He was a Fellow in the American College of Obstetrics and Gynecology and a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons in Canada. He received advanced training in endocrinology, infertility, colposcopy, laser surgery, management of high risk pregnancy and ultrasound; however, he received the greatest joy from doing fetal monitoring with his patients. He loved his patients and they considered him the most caring, professional and compassionate doctor that they had ever met. He and his wife Shellie were married for 50 wonderful years. He loved his four children, Lisa, Mitch (Michelle), Chaim (Yanny), Yoni (Brian) and adored his three grandchildren, Molly, Max and Zevi. After his retirement in 2000, his nurses from Casa Grande came in every few months to see him and Shellie.



They said he was a great teacher, friend and "he made them better people." He was a life long learner, continually going to medical courses, and after his retirement, auditing classes in the Holocaust at the University of Arizona and Pima Community College. He and his wife enjoyed going to the minyans at Congregation Anshei Israel and visiting with their friends. His parents settled in Toronto, Canada after leaving Poland. He volunteered for the Canadian Air Force, and wanted to be a pilot, but was turned down because he wore glasses. He became a wireless in the Air Force, and was stationed in Cape Breton Island during the war. At an early age, he read "Microbe Hunters," by Paul De Kruif and decided to become a doctor. The Canadian Air Force paid for his schooling and he earned his medical degree from the University of Toronto in 1952. Dr. Pozner completed this internship at Philadelphia General Hospital and performed his residency in obstetrics and gynecology at Chicago. He went on to complete another four more years of residency in OB/GYN at the Brooklyn Jewish Hospital where he met his wife Shellie who was in the nurses' training program. They married in 1957, and he began his practice in Toronto, Canada in 1957 until 1975. They were very active in their synagogue and made Aliyah to Israel in 1975. Dr. Pozner practiced his specialty in Israel until moving to Tucson in 1979. In Tucson he delivered babies at TMC and UMC and his nurses considered him one of the best teachers they ever had, always patient and interested in their opinions and their questions, and followed up by giving them articles to read related to their questions, in any aspect of medicine. He will be deeply missed by his wife, "He



was my knight in shining armor." and his family, "He was a real mensch," who love him dearly, and by the hundreds of patients who still remember the extra time he took listening to them and caring for them. He said "I will spend an indefinite time with my patients to accomplish what needs to be done." Funeral services will be held Friday, April 18, 2008 at 10:30 a.m. at EVERGREEN MORTUARY, N. Oracle & W. Miracle Mile, with Rabbi Robert Eisen and Cantor Ivor Lichterman officiating. Interment to follow in the B'nai B'rith Section of Evergreen Cemetery. The family requests that donations be made to the Samuel N. Pozner, MD fund for residents in obstetrics and gynecology, for educational enrichment, P.O. Box 245018, College of Medicine, Tucson, AZ 85724, or to the Holocaust educational materials and books at the Jewish Federation of Southern AZ. Our deepest thanks to the excellent care of the hospice nurses, Barbara, Christine and Rosanne, to Lynn, Brenda and Melissa, the kind care techs.

Published in the Tucson Newspapers on 4/18/2008.

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## HCI Reunion – Graduating Class of 1983



On May 31, 2008, Harbord Collegiate's graduating class of 1983 gathered for its 25th reunion at Pauper's Pub. By all accounts it was a tremendously successful and magical evening. Amongst the attendees were 44 HCI Class of '83 grads, 8 HCI alumni that graduated around 1983 and 4 teachers. This magical night quickly turned to early morning and was filled with much chatter and laughter.

Much research and investigative work went into tracking down the alumni, and with the help of the web (email and Facebook), as well as good old Domino Theory (find one person, and chances are they are in contact with at least one other Harbordite), we were able to locate 75 of our graduating class. Belinda Medeiros-Felix (Class of 1981) assisted in provided names and contact information for a number of former teachers – thanks Belinda! In attendance from the Harbord teaching staff that night were Mrs. Caparelli, Mrs. Giniotis, Mr. McIntyre and Mr. Walker. They certainly made the reunion extra special by walking down memory lane with us and we are very grateful!

I must admit I was a bit apprehensive but certainly excited about the evening. Many of my fellow Harbordites I had not seen since graduation and though 25 years had passed and so much had happened, would I really have much to say to them? Any apprehension

I may have quickly vanished once people began to arrive. Perhaps because I had helped in tracking people down, I was able to name (both first name and last name) virtually all alumni as they arrived that evening. I was impressed with myself and in awe at the sheer size of the turnout.

Conversations came naturally but not before hugs and loud, high-pitched salutations. We had all aged, like fine wine, to a more mature and sophisticated level but the core selves



had remained unchanged. Some alumni brought along their yearbooks and this most certainly helped jog the memory. High school nicknames that hadn't been used in over two decades were now in vogue – "the Eagle", "Buck", and "the CCs" amongst others.

Many high school sweetheart couples eventually married and it really was a flashback to see them together again. Amongst the sweetheart couples in attendance were:



Cathy Ierullo and Domenic Crudo, Donna Cheung and Robert (Bobby) Wong, Irene Seto and Lee Wah Chung, and Joe Miranda and Sandra Chong.

So what is the Class of '83 doing these days? We are a group of business owners and entrepreneurs, teachers and principals, lawyers, medical education advisors, doctors, nurses, pharmacists, social workers, probation officers, general contractors, graphic artists, real estate agents, recruiters, bankers, chefs, HR specialists, physiotherapists,



accountants, IT professionals, analysts, managers, VPs, couriers and jugglers amongst other things.

More importantly though, the alumni of the class of '83 are someone's son or daughter, husband or wife, mother or father, partner or significant other and friend who in their own special way, have made a difference in this world and made it a better place. We come from different cultural and religious backgrounds and have all gone down different paths with different life experiences but we are all proud Harbordites!



Onward Harbord!

Laura Pacheco

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# **HARBORD REUNION CLASS OF 1949**

A COMMITTEE IS BUSY PLANNING A 60<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY REUNION  
TO BE HELD IN THE SPRING OF 2009.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO ATTEND PLEASE CONTACT:  
RON NEFSKY [ronnn@rogers.com](mailto:ronnn@rogers.com) or 416-444-9447

We are looking for information on the following former classmates.  
If you can help please contact Ron Nefsky.

|                    |                     |                          |
|--------------------|---------------------|--------------------------|
| Abrams Fred        | Halas Nettie        | Ojala Tauno              |
| Akler Saul         | Helfand Harry       | Olynyk John              |
| Applebaum Reginald | Heller Joe          | Pellman George           |
| Bloom Rita         | Houpt Benjamin      | Podoliak Rita            |
| Brogowski Stan     | Isaacs Allan        | Rabinovitch Rosalie      |
| Browner Irving     | Isenbaum Jack       | Rich Evelyn              |
| Budd Phillip       | Johnson William     | Romaniuk Mary            |
| Capotosto Angelina | Kalles Grace        | Roos Norma               |
| Cohen Gerald       | Karvonen Edwin      | Rotstein (Wagman) Ronnie |
| Collins Esther     | Klein Howard        | Rumack Sydney            |
| Cowan Charlyn      | Labovitz Ned        | Saunders Gordon          |
| Creary Joan        | Landau Albie        | Shatz Eleanor            |
| Cross Harold       | Lando Albert        | Shulman Florence         |
| Einstoss Frances   | Langer Frances      | Shuster Miki             |
| Fletcher Al        | Laubitz Marek       | Siegel Charlotte         |
| Fox Marvin         | Liber William       | Sneyd William            |
| Futerman Harvey    | Lindzon Alfred      | Somers Howard            |
| Gaziuk Murray      | Margulies Milton    | Stein Frederick          |
| Geisler John       | Marshall Larry      | Stein Grace              |
| Gold Nancy         | Mazuryk Myroslaw    | Steinberg Lucy           |
| Goldberg John      | Mirsky Jack         | Stolove (Cooper) Shirley |
| Goldberg Murray    | Mitchell Stephanie  | Tennenbaum Murray        |
| Goldenberg Helen   | Moscowitz Dave      | Theghtsoonian Bob        |
| Goldhar Joseph     | Nagel Harry         | Trachter Bookie          |
| Gorfinkel Norman   | Niemi (Varga) Leila | Wainglick Elise          |
| Gotkin Helen       | Oda Gerald          | Wener Phil               |
| Green Bernard      |                     |                          |

## ***Harbord Collegiate Annual Commencement and Annual Awards Assembly***

The commencement this year is on Tuesday October 14<sup>th</sup>, 2008 at 7:30 PM

The annual awards is on Wednesday October 15, 2008 at 9:30 AM

All 1958 Harbord Graduates are invited to attend the Annual Award Assembly

This year the Harbord Charitable Foundation and the Harbord Club are giving \$10,560.00 towards 81 student awards.

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### **Harbord Club Executive**

President - Joan McCarville  
Treasurer - Peter Miller  
Museum Co-ordinator - Syd Moscoe  
Harbordite Editor - Josie Galati  
Harbordite Assistant - Editor - Murray Rubin  
Secretary – Patricia Wong  
Director – Murray Rubin  
Director – Doris Chan

### **Harbord Club AD HOC Committee Members**

Arthur Downes  
Sid Caplan  
Rosa Galati  
Helen Klingman  
Belinda Medeiros-Felix  
Lisa Caparelli  
Alice Freitas  
Gord Hinch  
Sid Klotz

### **Harbord Charitable Foundation**

#### **President/Treasurer - Peter Miller**

Secretary – Patricia Wong  
Director – Murray Rubin  
Director – Joan McCarville  
Director – Doris Chan

286 Harbord Street  
Toronto, Ontario, Canada  
M6G 1G5



**Annual Meeting**

The annual Meeting of the Harbord Charitable Foundation will take place at Harbord Collegiate Institute, 286 Harbord Street, Toronto, ON, on Friday, November 7, 2008 at 10:30 a.m. This will be followed by a meeting of The Harbord Club at 11:00 a.m. The meeting will take place in the Museum – use the Harbord Manning entrance (southwest corner of the school) and along the main floor.

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**THE HARBORD CHARITABLE FOUNDATION**  
**TORONTO, ONTARIO**  
**NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING**

Take notice that the Annual Meeting of the Members of the Harbord Charitable Foundation will be held at 286 Harbord Street, Toronto, ON, Friday, November 7, 2008 at 10:30 a.m.

- a) To receive and consider the Report of the Board of Directors, and the financial statements of the Foundation for the year ended February 28, 2008;
- b) To elect Directors for the ensuing year;
- c) To appoint Accountants for the ensuing year; and
- d) To transact such other business as many properly come before the Meeting.

Any member who cannot attend is requested to sign and return the attached proxy to the Secretary, Harbord Charitable Foundation.

(Dated September 27, 2008. By order of the Board, Pat Wong, Secretary.)

-----Cut and Mail-----

Proxy

I, \_\_\_\_\_, a member of the Harbord Charitable Foundation hereby appoint \_\_\_\_\_ as my agent to vote for me and on my behalf at the meeting of the members of the Corporation on the 7<sup>th</sup> of November 2008, and at any adjustment thereof.

Dated the \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_ 2008  
Signature of Member \_\_\_\_\_

If you are unable to attend the annual meeting, please fill out and return the above proxy or a facsimile, it is an indication of your interest in the affairs of the Foundation, and will help to obtain a quorum so that the business of the Foundation may be conducted.