



ROBERT JAMES LEAMEN



It is difficult to attempt in words any expression of the feeling of sorrow and loss which Lawrence Park has experienced in the untimely death of James Leamen. Mr. Leamen was one of the original members of the staff of the school when it opened in 1936. He was held in high esteem by his colleagues and students alike.

His career, short when interrupted by war service, established him as one of the outstanding physical directors in the teaching profession. This was a natural result of keen participation in sports of all kinds during his own student days in Riverdale Collegiate and McMaster University, and of his deep interest in the welfare of the youth who were privileged to sit in classes or play on his teams.

One of the first of Toronto teachers to volunteer, it was with considerable regret that we saw him leave to serve his country in the War 1939-1945. This school and his fellow teachers watched with pride his rise to prominence and leadership in the R.C.A.F. It reached a climax when he was cited in His Majesty's despatches for the administration of the first all Canadian bomber

station in England. Many Canadian boys owe much to the efforts of Wing Commander Leamen in helping to meet their needs while overseas and later in repatriation.

He returned to assume his duties amidst the acclaim of his former friends and students. He was appointed head of his department shortly after his return. Nor was his influence confined to the day-time activities of a large school. Talents for administration and organization, matured in the experiences of war, obtained wide scope in the direction of the new Community Centre where many parents and friends of the community enjoyed interesting evenings in stimulating activities.

The place which he holds in the hearts of all who worked with him will long continue. The loss we feel as we go about halls, where his ready smile and encouraging salutations made them a better place to be, is only exceeded in the home where he has left a devoted wife and three children. Of this we can be sure. The influence that blessed that home, this school, and his profession is not lost. It will bear the fruits by which his Master knows him.

Charles W. Robb, B.A., Principal 1936-1940



The death, in June, 1949, of Mr. C. W. Robb, B.A., Superintendent of Secondary Schools in Toronto and first principal of Lawrence Park, was a great loss to the world of education and to Lawrence Park in particular.

In an age that is frequently unsure of its values he believed firmly in scholarship and in the habit forming benefits of reasonable discipline. Above all he was warm and human, and had a great capacity for friendship.



Our Staff

- Mr. V. E. Baker—"Didn't your alarm clock ring?"
- Mr. R. W. Bell—"I resolve to do less that I may do more; less of the things that do not count that I may have time to do more of the things that do count."
- Mr. D. Breston—"Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas" (Virgil). "Blessed is he who has been able to win knowledge of the causes of things."
- Mr. J. B. Butteroff—"This is of the record."
- Mr. S. S. Campbell—"I'll read Falstaff's part."
- Mr. O. K. Carothers—"Be sure to study your map."
- Mr. W. F. Charlevoix—"Agricus melior."
- Miss E. M. Cooper—"Trouble is a sieve to test your friends; the truth runs fall through."
- Mr. H. G. Cronier—"School spirit is also shown in the classroom, in the halls, and in the cafeteria."
- Mr. E. Deaton—"To summarize the whole thought: As ye think, so are ye."
- Dr. E. G. Dickerson—"What you are is more important than what you know."
- Miss D. Dignall—
 "Oh for a day that will be free;
 Of casual appointments—at least three;
 Lost sons, and perils, and walkers' gabers,
 And the Lost and Found will be no more."
- Mr. B. C. Foerster—"The more you do here in class, the less you'll have to do at home."
- Miss H. A. Franklin—"There is no excellence without labour."
- Mr. J. C. Fraser—"Use every minute profitably."
- Miss M. S. Galen—"It's wicked to be more stupid than is necessary."
- Miss K. V. Gallagher—No comment.
- Miss E. L. Grier—"Oh for a quiet telephone!"
- Mr. W. G. Hammond—"I am neither a baby-sitter, nor a lion tamer."
- Mr. J. J. Henderson—"Remember the tea kettle; though up to its neck in hot water, it continues to sing."
- Mr. W. P. Hayward—"You want me to show my interest in you, don't you? Then come back at 3:20."
- Miss M. S. Howard—"Knowledge is like wealth,—the more you have, the more you want."
- Miss M. W. Habby—"On le peut si on le veut."
- Mr. H. M. Lang—"Here's something that I don't think is very important, but it's on the course of study."

Our Staff

Mrs. R. J. Laughlin—

"Good, better, best,
Never let it rest,
Till your good is better
And your better best."

Mr. J. R. Levitt— Mr. Levitt, (to Smith, the form's all-star new law in mathematical reasoning, who is busy scratching his head over a new problem).
"No... no... Smith, remember that famous saying—'Strenuousness is not efficiency?'"

Mr. E. H. Leno— "And they, while their companions slept, were toiling upwards in the night."

Mr. J. McIntyre— "Don't worry—they teach it every year."

Mr. E. M. McKee— "Il faut préciser."

Mr. J. A. McNabb— "The history of our country depends on the citizens."

Dr. D. C. McPherson— "Porto tendina fax."

Mrs. M. E. Mathews— "L'année est comme les vœux d'été, sa date la rend précieuse." (Goethe)

Mr. J. L. Meier— "To everyone my best wishes for a successful school year and much enjoyment along the way."

Mr. C. W. Page— "No comment. My Aunt Matilda says it's difficult to get caught in a closed trap."

Miss M. J. Reddick—

"To each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass, and a book of rules,
And each must make, ere his life be flown
A stumbling block—or a stepping-stone."

Mrs. M. E. H. Reid— "Onward and upward."

Mr. T. S. Scott— "If you think you can, you will."

Miss E. Smith— "And what's the matter with you to-day?"

Mrs. M. H. Souik— "Tout vient à point à qui sait attendre."

Miss R. E. Stangway— "Ako-toi, le ciel t'illera."

Mr. F. R. Styles— "Music! Music! Music!!!"

Mr. R. W. Swank— "Be genuinely interested in other people."

Mr. F. W. Swerman— "Enough of this idle chit-chat."

Ms. C. G. Tester— "Teen Age Philosophy—
When extra curricular chores beset you,
And no time for scholarship you find,
Do not worry, do not fret you,
Bryan's of more account than mind."

Miss Tupper— "An apple for the teacher—for five cents."

Miss E. K. Wang—

"There is no freight like a book
To take us lands away."

Miss J. White—

"Where to go? What to do?
Do problems ever puzzle you?
Your aptitudes and interests true
Should help to find the path for you."

Mr. G. H. Wray—

"In gallant form the gilded vessel goes,
Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the helm."

