

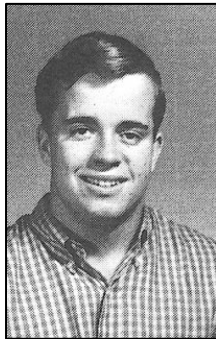
**Position recently held:** Dentist

It's a pleasure to recall the almost 2 years I attended TH&VS, from fall 1966 to spring 1968 to complete high school. After the initial classroom shock of witnessing people volunteering to answer questions and completing their homework, I attempted to adopt this new standard with varying degrees of success.

At TH&VS, I was surrounded by individuals of money & talent and a cast of characters rivalling the best of Hollywood. "Dress-up days" saw sons borrowing their father's dated suits and walking the halls in "Mafioso" attire - looks of menace tempered by the fact that for many, shaving was still a relative novelty. Ironically, one of the "mob kingpins" went on to an illustrious career in politics: no names, "Little Joe".



The school band was impressive and athletic achievement was of paramount importance. Close friends excelled at basketball and track – Hung's record still the longest in the NOSSA record book? - and surrounded by talented team mates, the football experience with the Senior Blues was great.



Jim Davis

Having practised in the city my adult life gave me the privilege to become closely acquainted with many staff members who were either teachers of mine, or joined TH&VS later. Knowing these people has enriched my life as they have done for so many other members of the community.

On a personal note, I also married my Grade 13 sweetheart, although it took us while to get together - thanks Marilyn.

And a final comment: I was desperately afraid to run afoul and need to be disciplined - as Miss Evelyn Rymer is my aunt. There! It's out here!