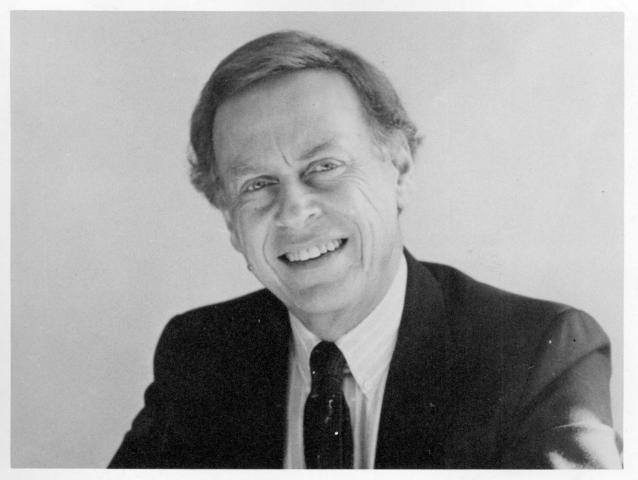


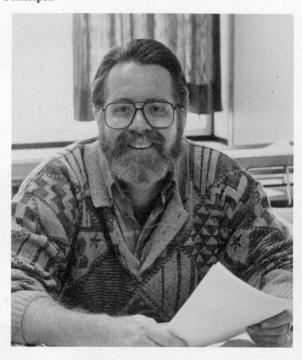
ADMINISTRATION



Dr. S. Wise; Principal



Mrs. S. Pike; Vice-Principal



Mr. J. Officer; Vice-Principal



- W. Amar D. Armer E. Bauer
- L. Castiel I. Cayne

- S. Center T. Chuprun DH D. Cummings DH J. Druker J. Ebbett DH

- N. Feigen S. Forman P. Frenay L. Gamulka S. Goldberg
- C. Gould P. Graham I. Grayland C. Grunberg

- P. Grubert
- M. Guilhamet DH P. Heller S. Himelfarb

C. Ioannov

- R. Karp
- A. Levine

L. Marion D. McEwen N. Murison DH

"But does it get the American Channels?"

C. Myers E. Pedersen D. Perros

G. Prunier DH J. Quinn J. Rideout N. Rosen A. Roumeliotis

G. Rosenberg
D. Ross
J. Sayers
S. Segal
I. Shugar

A. Shuster R. Shuster F. Smith

G. Spiliotakis S. Sugar F. Swift



S. Knott, J. Sandeman, Sister L. McKinnon, M. Berg

B. Honsberger, V. Levitt, L. Olsen, M. Whalen







Sister

G. Neil L. Tonks

R. Wilkins E. Zand E. Zelniker A. Bickford J. Dwoskin

S. Knott J. Sandeman B. Honsberger V. Levitt J. Fuller





Happy, gay and cheerful staff!!!

Pictures not available

M. Abrassart

R. Afilalo E. Bilak A. Nohos

L. Norton

M. Soo

THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1991

Would like to leave the teachers of Wagar High School the following items:

To Mr. McEwen, a school filled with ugly people and a face lift.

To Mr. Murison, students who will spend their recesses and lunches sitting around the perimeter of the school and read chemistry.

To Mrs. Sayers, a dozen specially bread mice to make the holes in swiss cheese.

To Mme. Grunberg, a provincewide ban on Geographie 34 so she won't have to teach it.

To Ms. Rosenberg and Ms. Karp, another trip to Stratford with kids who don't fall asleep during the plays.

To Mr. Myers, a class that will "stop the talkin" when asked.

To Miss Ebett, a class that will "think".

To Mr. Ioannou, a plaque that says "yeah you?".

To Mme. Himelfarb, more outfits.

To Ms. Cummings, students (grade 11) who don't have to run to class in order to be on time.

To Mr. Levine, a school filled with people who will wear his purple campaign buttons.

To Mr. Chuprun, an all female gym class.

To Mme. Afilalo, a classroom filled with people who have the sniffles and "click-click, bang-bang".

To Mr. Rideout, a graduating class that won't ask for re-takes of their grad pictures because they don't like their hair.

To Mr. Druker, more chalk for his hands, face and pants.

To Mr. Feigen, a class that wears ripped jeans and chews gum.