



LOG BOOK

1962

TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL

Headmaster's Message



The first year of the operation of any organization is vital to its future service, influencing and effectiveness. This is true of a High School, and has been very much so of Toronto High School.

We have been fortunate in that an excellent building has been provided for us; it was constructed in record time and was available for occupation on the first day of the 1962 school year. The school comprised 80 second-year pupils who had attended Booragul High School for their first-year studies, and 170 first form pupils, fresh from Primary Schools.

Much thought and effort preceded the opening of the school. The Administration planners of the Education Department foresaw the need for Toronto High School, arranged the details of its construction, the declaration of residential boundaries for pupils, and the initial staffing of the school; Parents made important and lasting decisions on uniforms, the badge and the Canteen. After the school opened a great deal was done to determine classes and courses, particularly within the findings of the Wyndham Report, to balance staff, and to formulate procedures in the Library, Laboratories, and in Sporting and Cultural activities. It is particularly pleasing that a school magazine has been produced.

It has been the concern of your headmaster and staff that, in this first year, there should be established high standards of conduct, deportment, academic learning, and cultural appreciation. I am gratified that the present pupils have attained a high level of success in these fields and that, with increasing maturity and experience, they will be in an ideal position to give the lead to pupils following in later years.

It requires real personal effort by a pupil to attend school neatly, in full uniform, to master a tricky rule of grammar, to perform the niceties of address, to flow with the music of a concerto, to keep fit, and to fashion a garment or a model in metal. Especially when the activity requires co-operation with others, how important it is that all should do their best — rise up to the oars — “Remis Inurgite.”

G. A. SMALLMAN, B.Sc., Principal.



School Directory

Principal: G. A. SMALLMAN, B.Sc.

Deputy Principal: M. S. TUMPANE, A.S.T.C. (Chem.).

Staff:

A. P. ARNOLD, Library, English, Mathematics.

P. J. CAMPBELL, (S.A.), Social Studies, Geography.

Mrs. M. I. GREEN, Home Economics, Needle Work.

Miss W. HICKS, Class Teacher.

Miss W. LEE, Music, Art, English.

R. C. McFARLANE, B.A., English, History.

M. S. TUMPANE, A.S.T.C. (Chem.), Science.

G. C. TURNER, Manual Arts, Physical Education.

R. VAN BERTOUCHE, Dip. Phys. Ed., Class Teacher, Physical Education.

B. WEVER, Science, Mathematics.

C. A. WILLOUGHBY, A.S.T.C. (Mech. Eng.), Manual Arts, Mathematics.

Sports' Mistress: Mrs. M. I. GREEN.

Sports' Master: C. A. WILLOUGHBY.

Girls' Supervisor: Mrs. M. I. GREEN.

Librarian: A. P. ARNOLD.

Clerk: Mrs. SWAN.

Phone: Toronto 770.



STAFF PHOTO

Back Row: R. C. McFarlane, B.A., G. Urner, R. Von Bertouch, J. Werner, C. A. Willoughby, B. Wever, C. A. Willoughby
Front Row: P. J. Campbell, Mrs. Swan, G. A. Smallman, B.Sc., Principal; M. S. Tumpane, A.S.T.C. (Chem.), Deputy Principal; Mrs. M. I. Green; Miss W. Lee. Absent: A. P. Arnold.

The Official Opening

Within a month of the occupation of Toronto High School for lessons, the Official Opening of the School was performed, on Saturday, 24th February, 1962. This would appear to be in keeping with the short time of six months taken to build the school. Most High Schools take a year or more to build, and are occupied by pupils for upwards of two years before they are opened, officially.

The Minister of Education had expressed a wish that the school be opened early and asked that the Member for Cessnock, Mr. G. H. Neilly, M.L.A., officiate on his behalf. This was most fitting, since the school was at the time within the Cessnock State electorate.

The pre-ceremony preparations were necessarily restricted by the short time available. Nevertheless, the Ladies of the Parents and Citizens' Association, mostly canteen workers, with Mrs. Green and second year girls, worked wonders in the preparatin of afternoon tea for the official visitors. The School Choir, under Miss Lee's direction, and with Mrs. Swan's assistance at the piano, sang beautifully. Rehearsals, other than two at Toronto West Public School, were held without the piano, which arrived only a few days before the opening.

The morning of Opening Day was dull and wet; Mr. Tumpane had his alternative wet-weather arrangements well in hand. However, just before noon, there was a wind shift. The clouds broke, and the sun came through, giving us a clear, sparkling, warm afternoon.

Interest in the School, combined with the fine weather, enticed more than 500 parents and citizens of the Lake Macquarie and Newcastle Districts to the School. Amongst the official visitors, were representatives of the Parliaments; Local Government; Service, Welfare and Sporting Clubs; Churches; the Education Department; Principals of Schools, and Parent organizations.

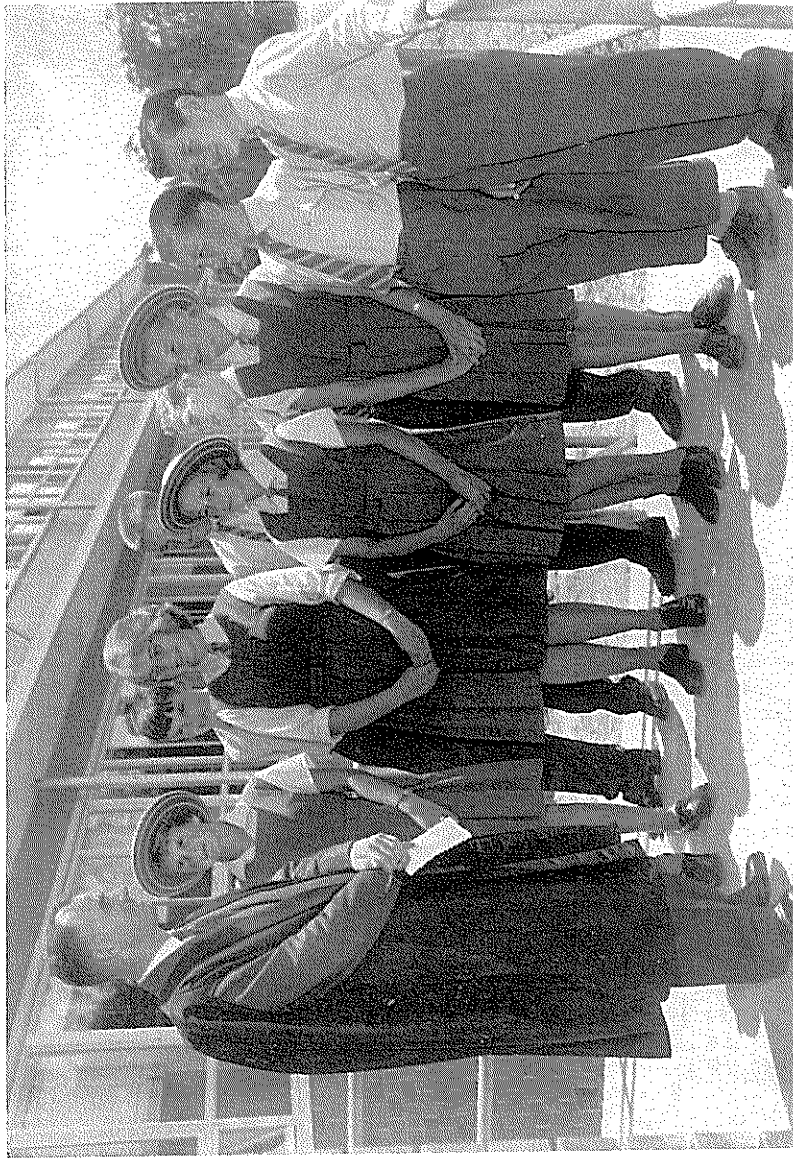
After the addresses, choral items, and dedication at the quadrangle entrance area. Mr. Neilly moved with the Official Party to the main doorway, where he unveiled a bronze plaque to commemorate the occasion. The building was then inspected by visitors.

PROGRAMME

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Welcome by the Principal:	G. A. SMALLMAN, Esq., B.Sc.
The Chairman:	T. BALE, Esq., President Toronto High School Parents' and Citizens' Association
The School Choir:	"Kelvin Grove" (Scots Song) Conductor: Miss W. LEE
Addresses:	Cr. T. R. PENDLEBURY, President Lake Macquarie Shire Council R. DEAN, Esq., M.H.R., Member for Robertson W. A. GELFIUS, Esq., B.A., Director of Education, Newcastle Area
Dedication of the School:	THE REV. C. W. DOUGLASS, Th.L.
The School Choir:	"Bless This House" (May H. Brahe) Conductor: Miss W. LEE
Official Opening of the School:	G. H. NEILLY, Esq., M.L.A.
Appreciation:	THE PRINCIPAL
Conclusion:	THE CHAIRMAN
National Anthem.	

AFTER THE CEREMONY Mr. NEILLY WILL UNVEIL THE
COMMEMORATIVE PLAQUE ON THE EASTERN
ENTRANCE TO THE SCHOOL



Back: D. Hume, R. Christie, Barbara Harris, Henry Waltham, Karleen Howard, Komana Mavrinac, Trevor Watson, L. Harrison, G. A. Smallman, B.Sc.,
 Front: Principal.

FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

This page was donated by Winns, the Friendly Store, Schoolwear Specialists.

THE SCHOOL BADGE

To allow sufficient time for the manufacture of School Uniforms, decisions on details were required some months before the school opened in January this year. Parents will recall the meeting for this purpose in the Toronto Community Hall in October, 1961. A deal of research preceded this meeting. In order to avoid clashes, all secondary schools in the Newcastle Area had been asked for their school colours, badges, uniforms, and house names. The Principals of the schools were most co-operative in giving the sought-for information and most of them added other interesting items peculiar to their schools, The Canadian Embassy provided considerable literature on the City of Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

The information supplied enabled your Headmaster and Deputy Headmaster to prepare proposals and alternatives for presentation to the meeting of parents.

Important parts of the uniform are the Badge and Blazer Pocket. Once the school colours, royal blue, sky blue, and red, were decided, it was possible to design the badge. Fortunately, the colouring of the school building matched the dominant blue of the school colours, and the beautiful waters of Lake Macquarie. The blue, aquatic theme was continued into the badge with a Seven-oared Greek Galley, mounted on the upper portion of the colour bearing shield. The motto is inscribed in traditional style in the scroll.

"Remis Insurgite" although not known previously as a motto, has a very respectable history in that the Latin poet Virgil uses it at least three times in his Aeneid. In one passage (Aeneid, Book v, line 189, order changed for poetry) the captain of a vessel exhorts his crew to greater efforts with "Nunc, Nunc, insurgite remis." Now, Now, rise on your oars." Pupils of Toronto High School are well aware of the meaning of the words, "Rise on your oars," for it is only when a rower is rowing with all his strength, doing his very best, that he rises up from the seat, onto his oars.

PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

It is with much pleasure as President of the Parents and Citizens' Association that I present this brief report on the activities of the Association in its first year of existence.

The first meeting between the Principal of our new High School, Mr. G. A. Smallman, B.Sc., and the parents of children who were to enrol at the School, took place late in 1961, when Mr. Smallman visited Toronto and met quite a number of parents in the Community Hall.

The design of the School uniform, for Girls and Boys, was decided upon at this meeting, and I am sure you will agree it is quite a good design, and of a very serviceable nature.

The Parents and Citizens' Association was formed immediately the School commenced operating, and our first function was the official opening of the School, by Mr. G. Neilly, M.L.A. The ceremony was witnessed by several hundred people and was very successfully carried out.

Our first School Fete was an outstanding success, particularly in view of the short time available for the organization of same, and augers well for the success of future fetes, as an increasing number of pupils are enrolled at the school each year.

With funds raised on Opening Day, and at our fete, we have provided the School with a "Gestetner" Duplicating Machine, Text Books, Library Books and Sporting equipment.

I would like to thank those parents who have been in regular attendance at our monthly meetings, held at 8 p.m. on the first Monday of each month, and to issue an invitation to all parents who have children attending the School, to come along and join our Association and work for the benefit of the School.

—T. O. BALE, President.

CANTEEN COMMITTEE

A Canteen Committee was formed in October, 1961, under the leadership of Mrs. A. Morley, and was organised ready to commence duty on the day school opened. It is staffed by a team of 36 mothers, who work voluntarily on a fortnightly roster, and through their efforts much has been achieved for the school.

For the period February to September, a profit of £420 was made. Out of this, the school has been presented with a Set of Encyclopaedia Britannica, and a set of The Australian Encyclopaedia, valued at close on £300.

With the large anticipated increase in numbers in 1963, many more helpers are urgently required, and interested mothers or citizens, could contact the Headmaster.

Westlakes Press — Printers to help your business — Boolaroo.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR

The School Choir started off the year with its seventy-five members practising every lunch-time in the Music Room. At first we were working under difficulties, as the piano had not then arrived. However, Toronto West School kindly gave us the use of their Assembly Hall, and piano, in preparation for our debut. This was at the Official Opening of the School, on 24th February, 1962. On this occasion, the choir sang "Bless this House" and "Kelvin Grove."

Lunchtime rehearsals then began for the Newcastle Choral Festival. Here we must thank enthusiastic members, Christine and Carol Carter, Rae Heaton and Linda Probert, who spent much time copying words and music for the Choir.

On Monday, 13th August, the Choir successfully sang in Newcastle City Hall a 2-part Canon — "It is the Evening Hour," "Hark, Hark, the Lark," and a French Folk Song, "Aupres de ma Blonde."

During the year, members have attended three Orchestral Concerts in Newcastle, given by the Sydney Symphony Orchestra. These Concerts have proved most helpful and enjoyable, as many children have seen for the first time, a full orchestra perform.

Finally, the Choir would like to thank Mrs. Swan for her willing assistance as accompaniste in all our performances.

—W. Lee, Choirmistress.



TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL CLASS CAPTAINS 1962

Back Row: L. Green, R. Davison, A. Hurt, L. Wellard, J. Suffolk, M. Conway, S. Carter, J. Morrison, R. Gow.
Front Row: Mr. G. A. Smallman, D. Bartlett, L. Osland, M. Kidd, F. Forbes, S. White, Mr. M. S. Tumpane.

Toronto R.S.L. Memorial Club, The Boulevard, Toronto.

LIBRARY REPORT

In the first term the Toronto High School library was equipped with books kindly donated by Booragul High School, together with those donated by our own school children.

In the early part of second term the first consignment of books from the Department's Library Grant was received, followed by two similar subsidies, which have now enabled the library to function with reference and lending departments.

Sincere thanks are expressed on behalf of the School to Awaba Parents and Citizens' Association, for their gift of The Readers Digest Atlas; to the Ladies' Canteen Committee for their donation of Encyclopaedia Britannica, and the Australian Encyclopaedia.

We wish to thank all Embassies and Consulates for their willing co-operation in supplying literature appertaining to their countries.

Invaluable help was given to all students of the school in making all books ready for use. The task of covering, indexing, registering and cataloguing was successful through the students' efforts and co-operation. With student participation to the fore, the following librarians and assistants were selected:

Karleen Howard, Anne Cordwell, Rae Heaton, Suellen Smith, Elizabeth Gallimore, Pam Auld and Vikki Cousins. It is their duty and responsibility to organise and carry out all library functions — congratulations are extended for a job well done.

—Librarian

SCHOOL BANK REPORT

At the beginning of 1962 a gentleman from the Bank Education Service visited our School. He spoke to us about banking in general and handed out pamphlets about banks, their services and samples of cheques.

Then a few weeks later another man came to tell us about Student-operated banks. He then chose certain students from our Business Principles class to operate our school branch of the bank.

There are two branches which consist of the following students: Lynette Green, who is Clerk and Superintendent, Carol Rose, who is Examiner and Assistant-superintendent, Jill Callen, who is Auditor and Sub-assistant Superintendent, Suzanne Quinnell, who is Teller. In Branch No. 2 are Henry Walhain, who is Clerk, Henny Walhain, Teller, Dennis Pearce, Examiner, and Dawn Smith, Auditor.

For the first two weeks a gentleman from Toronto Commonwealth Bank came to explain and help us in our work. We were also issued with armbands with our position marked on them, and a money tray, also books, all of which were in a special case.

The branches take a week about to do the banking. The bank opens at 1 o'clock Tuesday. A representative from the Toronto Commonwealth Bank, Miss J. Rydell, comes to collect the money and a copy of the transactions.

Each member of the branch has a different job to do, they are as follows: The Teller has to take the money, enter the amount into the bank book and sign his or her name. Then the money and the bank book are handed to the Examiner, who checks it and puts the money into the money tray, then hands it to the Clerk.

The Clerk then enters the transaction into a book, then passes the two books to the Auditor to be checked. The Auditor then hands it to the customer and asks them to check it before they leave. The students in the bank have to be friendly and accurate.

At the end of the year the members of the bank receive certificates thanking them for their service to the school and government.

—Lynette Green, 2A.



TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL PREFECTS 1962

Back Row: D. Hume, B. Fraser, R. Merkenhof, R. Holliday, T. Palagyi.
Front Row: Mr. G. A. Smallman, G. Rose, I Southcombe, R. Heaton, D. Kinder, V. Palagyi,
Mr. M. S. Tumpane

Ells, The Book Centre, Hunter Street, Newcastle.

LEGACY

Legacy, a movement which started after the First World War, is purely an organization for the widows and children of those people who lost their lives. The movement attempts to take the place of fathers who faced dangers and finally passed out in the sight of men: because of the call of duty and self sacrifice. They gave their own lives that others might live in freedom.

Those that came after them, see to it, that their names and their deeds are not forgotten.

The needs for friends for this organization have grown greatly, in particular as a result of the second World War, Korean War.

In order to cater for these needs, the various districts in the state, have formed "A Torch Bearers Group" with the aim of raising funds to provide for the increasing number of Legatees for whom we now have to provide.

Under this scheme and the watchful eyes of Legacy members, who so willingly give their time, take them to Legacy House, instruct them in gymnasium and instruct them in basket work and similar activities.

Each year the members of Legacy give the children a wonderful picnic day at Williamtown Air Force Base during Air Force and the Battle for Britain Week.

Toronto Torch Bearers, a group of ladies, would like to thank the girls who sold buttons during Legacy Week, 1962. They would mention Jeanette Coulter, Julie McGuiness, Kathy Field and Elizabeth Gallimore, whose help was greatly appreciated and we would like to see that group of Toronto High School's children help us again next year. How about next year boys and girls? —On behalf of a Legacy Committee.

OUR BENEFACTORS

The Commonwealth Bank Corporation, Sydney; Winns, Hunter Street, Newcastle; A. S. Newey, Belford Street, Broadmeadow; Ells, The Book Centre, Hunter Street, Newcastle; F. B. and N. Cooper, Toronto; Toronto Dry Cleaners, Toronto; Temple Book Shop, Newcastle; T. L. Burns, Toronto; Toronto R.S.L.; Brian Hurt, Tronto; The Toronto P. & C.; The Ladies' Committee of the Canteen; The Working Bee that planted shrubs and trees.

SCHOOL HOUSES

Four School Houses were established during the year, and after discussion it was decided that they should be named after famous ships. The following titles were selected: "Endeavour," "Sirius," "Argo" and "Victory."

House	Colour	Boy Captain	Girl Captain
"Endeavour"	Yellow	A. Asquith	A. Ballard
"Sirius"	Green	J. Hackett	K. Howard
"Argo"	White	D. Oakey	M. Kidd
"Victory"	Red	J. Ryan	R. Treloar

Rundles — the store for men and their sons.

HOUSE POINT SCORE

	Endeavour	Sirius	Argo	Victory
Swimming	22	74	14	33
Athletics	269	298	202	388
League	22	7	11	10
Soccer	4	14	10	16
Half-yearly Exam.	294½	294½	289	296
Total	611½	687½	526	743

★



TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL ZONE A SWIMMING 1962
 Back Row: Diane Kinder, R. Treloar, A. Hammal, G. Edwards, R. Timmer, C. Onslow, F. Forbes, Mr. C. Willoughby, L. Anderson, S. White, M. Nicholson, B. Harris, A. Ballet, Mrs. M. Green, A. Hurt, J. Ryan, D. Hume, J. Hackett, P. Treloar, T. Wellard, G. Daubney, J. Fairfull.
 Front Row: G. Boyd, G. Fearnly, W. Stanbough.

SPORT REPORT

BOYS' SPORT

The first year of sport at Toronto High School has seen weekly competitions confined almost entirely to House matches. This has meant that more children have had the use of the limited equipment and that House competition has been soundly established. The first activity of the year was the testing of the children to separate the swimmers from those who could not swim. The group of non-swimmers was found to be remarkably small.

SUMMER SPORT

Swimming Classes were conducted at Toronto Baths and Stoney Creek Baths. The school's first Swimming Carnival was held at Stoney Creek Baths on Thursday, 15th February. The Stoney Creek Swimming Club generously made their facilities available for the day and later for the weekly swimming classes. The successful competitors later represented the school at the Zone A Swimming Carnival at the Newcastle Baths, and were successful in winning the Minor Division Point Score Shield. Some members of this successful team later represented for Zone A at the Area Swimming Carnival held at Maitland Baths.

A House Cricket competition was started, when, with the co-operation of the Toronto Urban Committee and Booragul High School, we were able to obtain the use of the two Toronto Ovals. This competition is to be completed in the second half of the year. An attempt was made to field a team in the under 14 Zone A Cricket competition, but this failed because of transport difficulties.

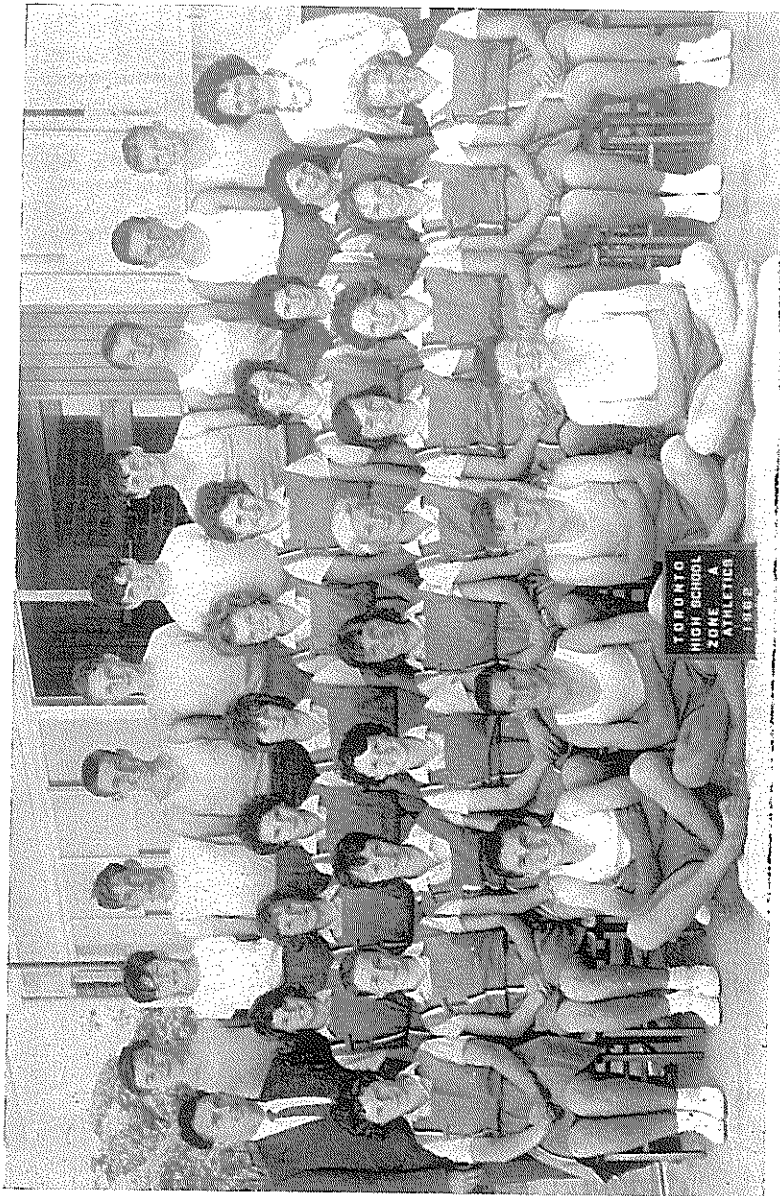
WINTER SPORT

The Newcastle Rugby League generously donated four sets of Rugby League jumpers in House Colours, and the Toronto Rugby League Club donated two footballs, thus enabling the school to have a successful house competition in this code on Toronto No. 1 Oval. Again through the co-operation of the Toronto Urban Committee, the school was able to obtain the use of the Water Board Oval at Blackalls, and here we were able to hold our House Soccer competition.

Our first Athletic Carnival was held at Toronto No. 1 Oval on Thursday, 19th July. Booragul High School again came to our assistance by lending much of the necessary equipment.

"LOG BOOK"

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TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL ZONE A ATHLETICS 1962
 Back Row: T. Palasvi, G. Mason, D. Daley, D. Hunne, R. Monk, J. Croft, D. Glenhill, L. Wellard, L. Bund, R. O'Keefe.
 Second Row: Mr. C. Willoughby, R. Morfin, E. Neate, K. Field, L. Oslon, A. Walsh, E. Drinkwater, P. Smithy, S. Merratt, L. Anderson, Mrs. M. Green.
 Third Row: S. Guimell, L. Provost, C. Rose, R. Heaton, C. Onslow, R. Maurinac, A. Ballet, C. Haigs, L. Field, L. Green.
 Front Row: A. Asquith, J. Ryan, K. Field, K. Barry.

Temple Bookshop, Wheeler Place, Newcastle . . . Come for knowledge.

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"LOG BOOK"

The successful competitors represented the school at the Zone A Athletic Carnival at Newcastle No. 1 Sports Ground on Monday, 6th and Tuesday, 7th August. Competition was very strong but we managed to have three representatives in the Zone A team for the Area Athletic Carnival.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

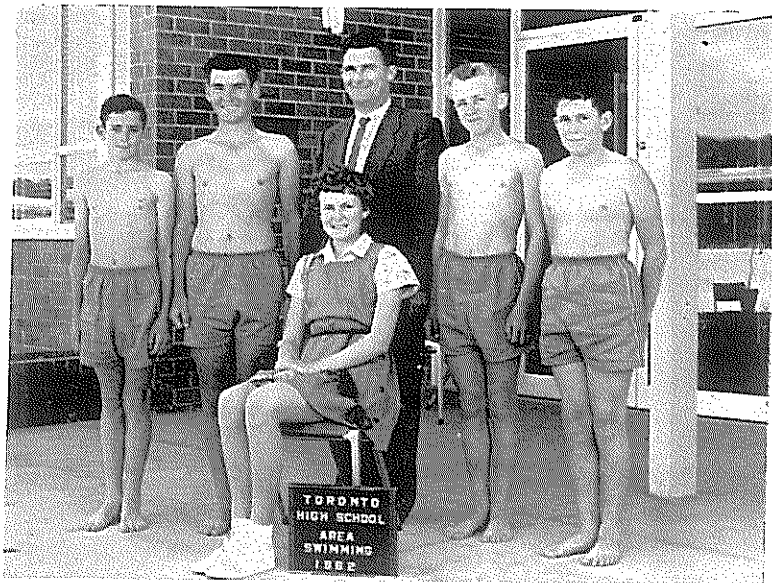
Friday, 2nd March, was the day allotted for the Combined High School Swimming Carnival, and Toronto High School, although in its first year, had quite a number of competitors.

A large cheering squad from the school also went along.

We boarded the train at Toronto at 8.30 a.m. and had a pleasant trip to Newcastle. Then the leisurely walk to the Ocean Baths at Newcastle Beach.

The various events were keenly contested, and Toronto High competitors were well to the fore.

We finally wended our way to the station very tired but happy after a glorious day in the sun.



TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL AREA SWIMMING 1962
 Back Row: G. Boyd, J. Hackett, Mr. C. Willoughby, G. Daubney, J. Fairfull.
 Front Row: A. Mammal.

Brian Hurt, Electrical Contractor, he Boulevard, Toronto . . . Installation Guaranteed.

By Our Pupils

JOURNEY INTO SPACE

I had been training for quite a considerable time, and was going through a series of tests, and I was now waiting for the historic day when I would journey into another world — Space.

The final day had arrived. I was given final checkups, before I stepped into the tiny capsule.

Putting on my space suit, I walked clumsily on to the gangway. After I had strapped myself into the seat, I heard on the microphone the heartbreaking numbers being counted. Then suddenly a burst of thunder sounded underneath me: a terrible impact hit me, like a ton of bricks.

Keeping in close contact with the base, and reporting everything back to them, by two-way radio, I was now travelling past flying meteors and giant planets, unknown to any astronomer on earth. Opening up the exit hatch, I gazed wonderingly into the whirling heavens. After I had waited for some time, I ventured further out into the unknown world. With a safety-belt around me, and wearing my magnetic boots, I was not afraid of falling.

Venturing out onto the solidly constructed wing, I started to float away. After the rope was at full length, I circled back to the rocket.

After spending a considerable time in the rocket, recording everything I had done in my log book, I started the long, monotonous journey back to civilization again. I had now made contact with the base from which I had been launched.

Approaching the Milky Way, I was stalled by fuel trouble in No. 2 tank; I didn't think I was ever going to reach home at that rate.

I had now cut all engines and released the capsule from the rest of the rocket.

Parachuting down through the clouds, I saw a naval vessel not far from my landing point. With a sudden splash, I was in the churning waves, hoping that the rescue crew would arrive in time.

When the authorities released me from the capsule, I gave a sigh of relief and waited for the health report.

A messenger came into my room and said, “You have passed the examination with flying colours.” But, that was not all. I was given a public reception at Canberra, and a conference with the Prime Minister, to report on everything I had encountered.

—Brent Davidson, 1B.

T. L. Burns donated this page. Meat of Quality.

THE DROVER

Way out west on the rolling plain,
Where the rivers are dry for the want of rain,
The drover sits on an old burnt log.
His only friend is his little dog;
He sits and thinks of the days gone by.
When the river flowed strong and the grass grew high.

He sits and thinks of his family at home
And often wonders why he started to roam.
One day he'll go home and see them all;
Sit by the fire, and tell stories of trees so tall—
Stories of cattle on the rolling plain
And say, "I'll never go droving again."

—Carol Carter, 1A.



TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETICS 1962

Back Row: A. Asquith, Mrs. M. I. Green, T. Palagyi.
Front Row: L. Provert.

THE SHARK

The shark is a dangerous fellow,
With a swift and powerful tail,
With teeth so far from mellow,
With greedy eyes that never fail.

The shark to me is the peril of the sea
Though You wouldn't take very much heed,
As he rides the waves so calmly and so free,
While he hunts for his daily feed.

So to all and to each:
Just swim for the beach!

—L. Bund, 1B.



L O S T

Walking at a steady pace through the bush, I was gazing wistfully at the beautiful flowers which lined the path on which I was strolling. Deeper and deeper into the bush I wandered, then suddenly I realised that I had come too far and was lost.

Hopelessly I retraced my steps, trying to find the right path. Steadily darkness covered the earth and silenced reigned over all. Sounds were magnified. Soon it would be night, and I was alone.

The rising moon cast eerie shadows, and trees were silhouetted against the skyline. Stumbling along in the darkness, I tripped over stones and fell into pools of water. Breathlessly, I realised I was only losing myself more. Finding a small cave, I crept into it. A little bird suddenly took flight and my heart missed a beat. I was exhausted, and as I lay on the soft earth my mind whirled, and I listened to the sounds of small animals hunting for food.

Dozing and waking, I waited for morning. Dawn spread across the sky, lighting the earth with warm, welcome sunshine. I heard the sounds of the bush waking, and the pattering of tiny feet. Starting out again, I tried to place the direction of my home. Reaching a rise, I scanned the valley below me. Somewhere in the valley below, something moved. Remembering a box of matches in my pocket, I gathered leaves and twigs into a pile and set them alight, clearing the ground in a circle around the fire. The smell of burning gum leaves might attract someone's attention. Taking out my handkerchief, I tied it to a stick and began waving it with all my might. Throwing more gum leaves on to the fire, I began to shout.

After a quarter of an hour, searchers reached me. How happy I was to see them, and return home safe and well.

—Mary Moy, 2A.

ALONE AT NIGHT

Unexpectedly Dad received a phone call from Aunt Joan.

"Aunt Joan wants us to go over to their place to see an old friend we haven't seen for a long time, and I don't think it will be very interesting for you, so you will be all right here," said Mum.

"All right, Mum, I don't mind."

So after they had gone I settled down by the fire to read a book. Outside it was moonlight, and it seemed lovely and quiet. But soon the warmth of the fire made me feel drowsy and I lapsed into a comfortable sleep. I didn't sleep long. A quarter of an hour later I was awakened by a heavy thud on the back porch. Eerily, it came again.

Tip-toeing along the hall I looked out of the kitchen window. There in the laundry stood a figure in a white coat, hat and pants. Its face and hands looked hairy and scaly. Then suddenly it moved towards the door. I hadn't thought to lock it. Quickly I slipped back into the lounge where the phone stood. Lifting the receiver I dialled O, and waited until the exchange answered. While I waited I thought of that horrible creature coming into the house. I was shaking. The voice of the exchange girl startled me, and I tried to talk steadily.

"Please would you get the police . . ." I stopped. Even though the room was in darkness I could see the shadowy outline of the creature.

I could hear the voice of the exchange girl asking me what was the matter. Then she hung up.

Slowly the creature came closer and closer. It smiled. I felt a chill run down my back. It was very near to me, only an arm's length away. Suddenly I found my voice. An ear-splitting scream rang through the night.

I don't think I have ever seen anything move so fast as that creature did as it flew under the armchair. I moved equally as fast getting behind the lounge across the room. For some minutes I lay there. When the front door bell rang I nearly jumped two feet. Silently I crept to the door, opened it, and managed to stutter to the neighbours who had come to see what was wrong.

"In the l-l-lounge room."

"You'd better turn the lights on hadn't you?"

I switched them on mechanically, and waited, trembling.

"Here he is," said Mr. Roberts. "It's that monkey that escaped from the circus."

"That's right, Ted," agreed Mrs. Roberts. "I heard about it on the wireless. He's harmless."

Well, that was too much for me. I sank to the floor, shaking all over. Mrs. Roberts went to the kitchen and got a glass of water.

When Mum and Dad came home and heard all about it they were very unsympathetic.

"Fancy being scared of a monkey," teased Mum.

"Oh, yes, you would have been in hysterics," I said.

—Mary Moy, 2A.

THE STORM

It was the 22nd of May, 1832, as the ship "Holesburgh" was ploughing through one of the worst storms in the history of sailing ships. The "Holesburgh" was a German clipper of 650 tons. It had accommodation for 350 passengers and room for 135 tons of cargo. The ship was built at Southampton, England, for a German shipping company and was on her maiden voyage at the time the catastrophe occurred.

The "Holesburgh" was 600 miles north of Darwin and caught in a Monsoon gale. The passengers were below the deck in their respective cabins when the storm struck. Some were thrown out of their bunks; others were playing cards and their chairs were pulled from underneath them and their cards scattered everywhere.

Two people were badly hurt. They were both women and they had been lying in their bunks and were thrown down to the floor when the storm struck. The other casualties reported had only minor injuries and some had broken arms or legs.

During the course of the storm the Captain had taken ill and died. The First Mate was in charge of the "Holesburgh" and he asked the passengers for their full co-operation and bade them to stay calm and not to panic.

The storm blew itself out within a few days but the damage was extensive. The steering was badly damaged; the bow was holed in six places above the waterline. Four sails were badly holed and had to be replaced; tables, chairs, lights, beds, were damaged almost beyond repair.

The First Mate brought the ship safely into Darwin Harbour and was praised for his skill in handling the ship and keeping the passengers calm during the storm.

Since her maiden voyage the "Holesburgh" has made seven voyages to Australia, three to England and eight to America. The "Holesburgh" is now a naval training vessel in the German Navy.

—J. Croft, 2A.

THE PENCIL

I'm just a little pencil
Made of cedar-wood and lead,
My head is long and pointed,
My body, smooth and red.

I once was long and handsome,
But now I soon must die,
I like to write quite nicely,
But my master does not try.

—Kathy Jones, 1B.

"THE HAMMER AND SAW"

Don't buy him a sword and a gun,
Whose purpose on earth is to kill;
Don't teach him that murder is fun,
Or something the bosom to thrill
Don't send him to valley or hill
To slaughter the dove or the daw,
A lesson in youth to instill—
The boy with a hammer and saw.

Just give him some timber of pine,
Just give him a bundle of boards,
And teach him to follow a line,
And teach him a builder's rewards,
Oh, better than rifles or swords,
Than stilling a song or a caw
The thing that he fashions, rewards
The boy with a hammer and saw.

He'll work like a beaver, the boy,
He'll learn like the wisest again,
The trees of the woods to employ:
He'll make you a trinket, and then;
He'll figure and study and draw—
He'll learn all the lessons of men
If you give him a hammer and saw.

So teach him to work and to, plan
The pleasure that, labouring brings.
So make him a builder, a man,
And not a destroyer of things.
For closer, the artisan clings
To family, country and law,
Than soldiers or swordsmen or kings
So give him a hammer and saw.

—Terry Dalley, 1B.

OUR VISIT TO THE SNOWY MOUNTAINS

On our recent trip to the Snowy Mountains Scheme, our first stop was at Canberra, where we stayed for two days. We visited all the interesting places, such as the War Memorial and Parliament House, which we inspected and photographed, using our cameras for the first time. We stayed at the Rex Hotel, which was centrally heated, like all the other hotels in which we stayed. Our last evening in Canberra was particularly pleasant, as we went shopping. All the shops stay open

until 10 p.m. There was just one problem — would the pocket-money last out, at this rate?

The next stop was Lake Eucumbene. That night we were shown two films of the Snowy Scheme, after which we had a party and games. (Went to bed very late.) The next day we travelled in a launch across Lake Eucumbene where we saw Old Adaminaby, half submerged. It was rather a forlorn sight.

We were shown Tumut Pond and Tumut 1 and 2 Power Stations, which were underground. The huge generators and control-rooms are most awe-inspiring.

On the last day, the Coach Captain, Mr. Robbs, hired two toboggans at a place just outside Kiandra. It was terrific fun. The sled run was approximately 100 yards long, and rather steep, with banked-up snow at the bottom to stop one. This was certainly needed, for we gathered up so much speed, that I doubt if anyone would have ever seen me again had it not been there.

We sang most of the way home, in high spirits. We had made new friends and met students and inspection parties from Korea, Nigeria, Malaya and Thailand. It was a wonderful trip indeed, interesting, good fun, and unforgettable.

—Andrea Ballard, 1A.

A VISIT TO THE DENTIST

Encouraged by my mother, I set out on a trip to the Dentist. On entering the waiting-room, the nurse asked my name and address. With a few words of encouragement she bade me sit down.

Seating myself on a couch, I glanced fearfully around. Everything was spotlessly white, and an odour of chloroform filled the air. A sudden urge to run away overpowered me, but I managed to fight it off. I picked up a comic to divert my attention. Soon five minutes had passed, and I had five to go.

I flashed an agonised glance at that door which leads to the torture chamber. Sooner than I had expected my name was called. Reassuring myself I walked to the door, opened it and entered.

Shining instruments lay gleaming in the light.

"Now, dear, which tooth is it?" asked the dentist suddenly.

"The back one," I answered, unsteadily.

"Ah, that can be fixed easily." He ushered me into the chair. "Head back, mouth open."

Before I knew what had happened he jabbed a needle into my gum, and then said: "Drink some water, then spit it out."

I did as he said, and my tooth was out. I retrieved it, saying as I arose, "I'd like to take this as a memorial."

I sighed with relief when I had reached the footpath outside that not-so-very-awful place.

—Mary Moy, 2A.

A PLAIN

Stretching out from a low line of hills is one vast expanse of nothing except tall, rank grass, and low, stubby bushes. The air of early morning is perfectly still, and reaching up from the horizon a delicate pink shade lights the eastern sky.

Suddenly, as if awakened by an alarm, tiny birds and insects take flight in search of food. Rabbits, also awakened by this same alarm, scurry back and forth feeding and cleaning themselves. The cool, peaceful night breeze has now died, and the heat of the great, golden ball warms the freshly dewed earth. Tiny insects flit about on their usual errands, chirruping with joy and happiness. As time moves on towards noon the temperature rises, and the animals that had been full of life and vitality now quietened to sleep through the main heat of the day. As the coolness of the afternoon settles over the plain life resumes, and everything prepares for the night. The sun sinks in a burst of golden glory, and darkness clothes the world in her most beautiful mantle.

Thousands of stars stud the royal blue sky, and the moon rises slowly, bathing the plain in a brilliance of silver light. The crickets chirrup sleepily, small birds sleep, and the rabbits in their burrows curl up in serene slumber.

Slowly the moon crosses the sky silvering the tips of the trees on the distant ridge, and splashing the hillside with strips of white light. Soon dawn's golden fingers stretch across a paler blue sky, the stars fade and the trees and hillside lose their silver. The sun's rays spread slowly across the plain starting off another day.

—Mary Moy, 2A.



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TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS LISTS

CLASS LIST 1A — JULY, 1962

BOYS

Asquith, Allen
Bendeich, William
Carter, Stephen
Clark, Gary
Fearnley, Geoffrey
Field, Kenneth
Fraser, Bruce
Gledhill, David
Holliday, Raymond
Merkenhof, Robertus
Monk, Robert
O'Keefe, Richard
Palagyi, Thomas
Treloar, Philip

GIRLS

Ballard, Andrea
Barnett, Janice
Bartlett, Denise
Beasley, Barbara
Berwick, Lynette
Bradly, Julie
Carter, Carol
Carter, Christine
Dial, Gillian
Field, Kathleen
Fleming, Christine
Hammall, Annette
Heaton, Rae
Kay, Wendy
Kinder, Dianne
King, Catherine
Libbesson, Kay
McGuinness, Julie
Mudie, Susan
Murfin, Robyn
Nixon, Annette
Olsen, Jan
Peters, Royar
Probert, Linda
Quadackers, Anne
Smith, Suellen
Smith, Terrie
Southcombe, Irene
Sumner, Joy
Weir, Christine
Wood, Sally

CLASS LIST 1B — JULY, 1962

BOYS
 Bale, Michael
 Bund, Lajos
 Carr, Gregory
 Conway, Kenneth
 Dalley, Terry
 Davidson, Robert Brent
 Ellis, William
 Faulkner, James
 Freer, Kerry
 Hain, Stephen
 Heyne, Graham
 Hume, David
 Kirwan, Wayne
 McCauley, Mark
 Maddrell, Robert
 Mason, Graham
 Morley, Phillip
 Ovenstone, Paul
 Paine, Maurice
 Stanborough, Warren
 Writer, Alan

GIRLS
 Auld, Pamela
 Coulter, Jeanette
 Cusick, Lorraine
 Dunk, Lorraine
 Field, Lynnette
 Gallimore, Elizabeth
 Granger, Vivian
 Haig, Caroline
 Jones, Kathie
 Jensen, Scheryl
 Major, Judith
 Merrett, Susan
 Moncrieff, Julie
 Murray, Judith
 Neate, Eileen
 Parkinson, Helen
 Rigby, Janet
 Seiver, Evelyn
 Smith, Paula
 Webber, Yvonne
 Wells, Elizabeth
 White, Suzanne

CLASS LIST 1C — JULY, 1962

BOYS
 Barker, Eric
 Barry, Kevin
 Boyd, Geoffrey
 Chilton, Robert
 Currie, Eric
 Daley, Darryl
 Fairfull, John
 French, Eric
 Gavenlock, Cecil
 Hurt, Anthony
 Jenkinson, Alan
 Kerr, David
 McInerney, John
 Muckle, Tom
 O'Neill, Paul
 Oosterveen, Roelof
 Pasfield, Glendon
 Richens, Ian
 Sansom, Michael
 Woodbine, John
 Woodman, Stephen
 Woods, Robert

GIRLS
 Brown, Suzanne
 Cousins, Vikki
 Dawson, Elaine
 Drinkwater, Elizabeth
 Fishburn, Sharyn
 Gourlay, Yvonne
 Guttridge, Wendy
 Homer, Lynda
 Lydiard, Dianne
 Mazais, Inara
 Murrell, Robyn
 Nicholls, Margaret
 Osland, Lorraine
 Piasini, Caroline
 Richards, Pam
 Sellers, Carol
 Smith, Maryanne
 Walsh, Ann

CLASS LIST 1D — JULY, 1962

BOYS
 Anderson, Douglas
 Barker, John
 Bevan, Barry
 Bradley, Kenneth
 Buzzard, Robert
 Caban, Ian
 Croft, Bruce
 Crowley, Richard
 Davies, Clifford
 Davis, Barry
 Gaul, Ian
 Gibson, Garry
 Harrison, Wayne
 Hobbs, Samuel
 Manners, Robert
 Suffolk, John
 Terare, Edward
 Turner, Murray
 Williams, Graham
 Wilmott, Robert

GIRLS
 Davis, Joyce
 Dick, Julie
 Finn, Marlene
 Forbes, Julie
 Gow, Robyn
 Hayes, Christine
 Hill, Jane
 Mason, Sandra
 McInerney, Patricia
 Rule, Dianne
 Smith, Joan
 Stivano, Christine
 Watkins, Marie
 West, Cheryl
 Wyborn, Margaret

★

CLASS LIST 2A — JULY, 1962

BOYS
 Barter, Peter
 Christie, Randall
 Croft, James
 Faulkner, John
 Gritten, Raymond
 Hackett, John
 Langham, Laurence
 MacKenzie, Gregory
 Oakey, David
 Pearce, Dennis
 Ryan, John
 Spicer, Gary
 Weale, John
 Walters, Terence
 Wellard, Lloyd
 Wivell, John
 Wrightson, Robert

GIRLS
 Green, Lynette
 Howard, Karleen
 Osborne, Joy
 Palagyi, Veronica
 Quinnett, Sue
 Rose, Carol
 Smith, Dawn
 Treloar, Robyn



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CLASS LIST 2B — JULY, 1962

BOYS	GIRLS
Conway, Michael	Callen, Jill
Daubney, Geoffrey	Field, Dianna
Goldsworthy, Gregory	Harris, Barbara
Hume, Darryl	Kidd, Marilyn
Johnson, Brian	McInerney, Lorraine
Knox, John	Moy, Mary
Morris, Leonard	Walhain, Hermanna
Smith, Raymond	
Walhain, Henricus	
Wellard, Trevor	

CLASS LIST 2C — JULY, 1962

BOYS	GIRLS
Coombes, Gordon	Anderson, Lynette
Faragher, Kenneth	Carruthers, Kathleen
Griffen, Robert	Edwards, Gwendoline
Hannon, Patrick	Forbes, Fay
Howe, Graham	Gambrill, Rhonda
Lacey, Robert	Mavrinac, Romana
Morrison, John	Morris, Gloria
Taylor, Gary	Richards, Laurel
Tweedie, Robert	Timmer, Ruth
Watson, Trevor	
Wallard, Allyn	
Machhia, Vincenzo	

