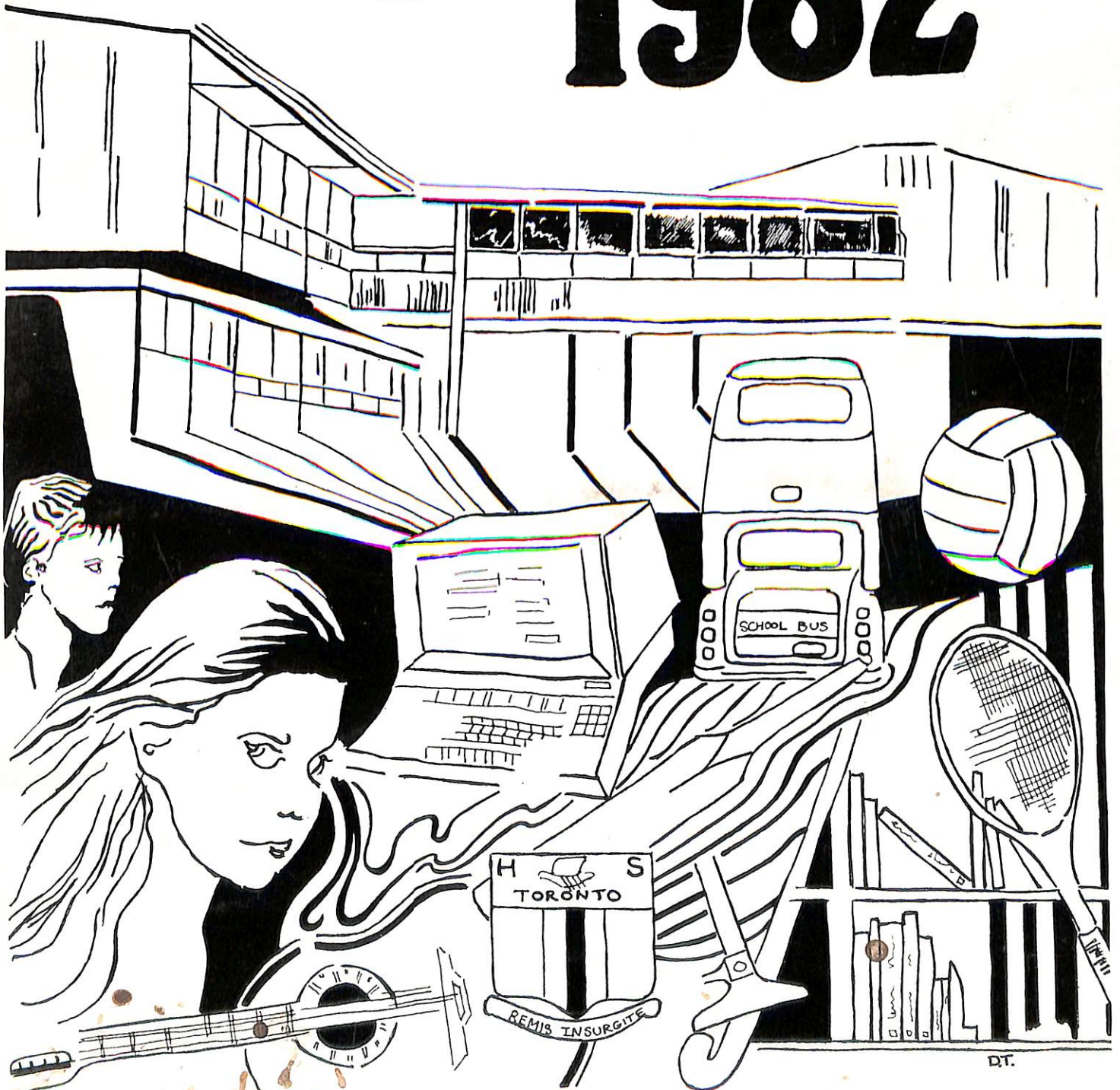


Toronto High log 1982



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The Committee wishes to express its thanks to the
many sponsors who through their generosity have
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TORONTO HIGH



1982 - LOG BOOK

This page donated by PATRICK GARDE - SOLICITOR
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TORONTO CELLARS

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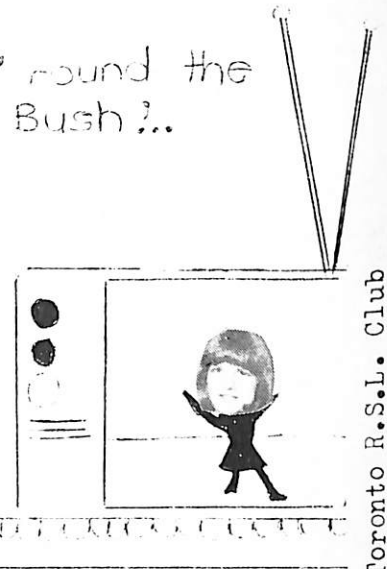
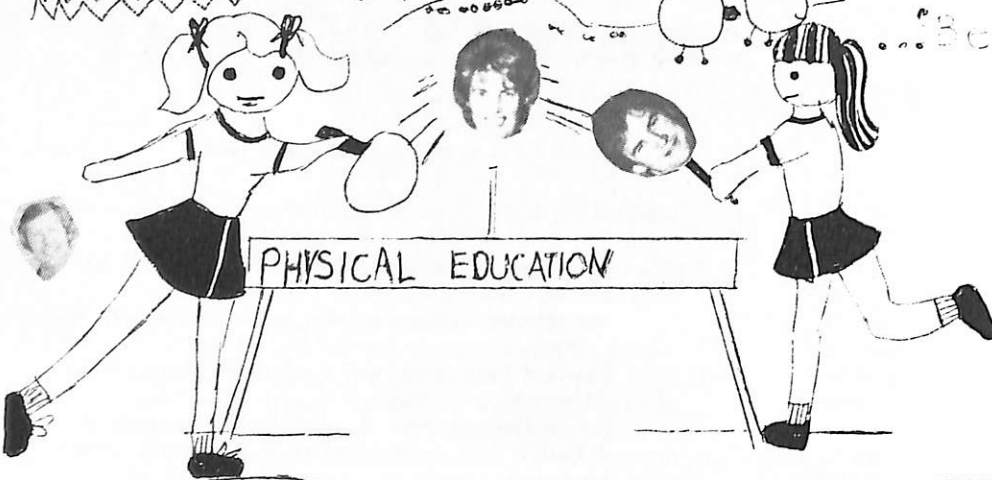
Maths + Homework =
Boredom



«VEE HAF VAYS OFF
MAKINK YUE LERN
LANGWICH»



...Beatin' round the
Bush?..

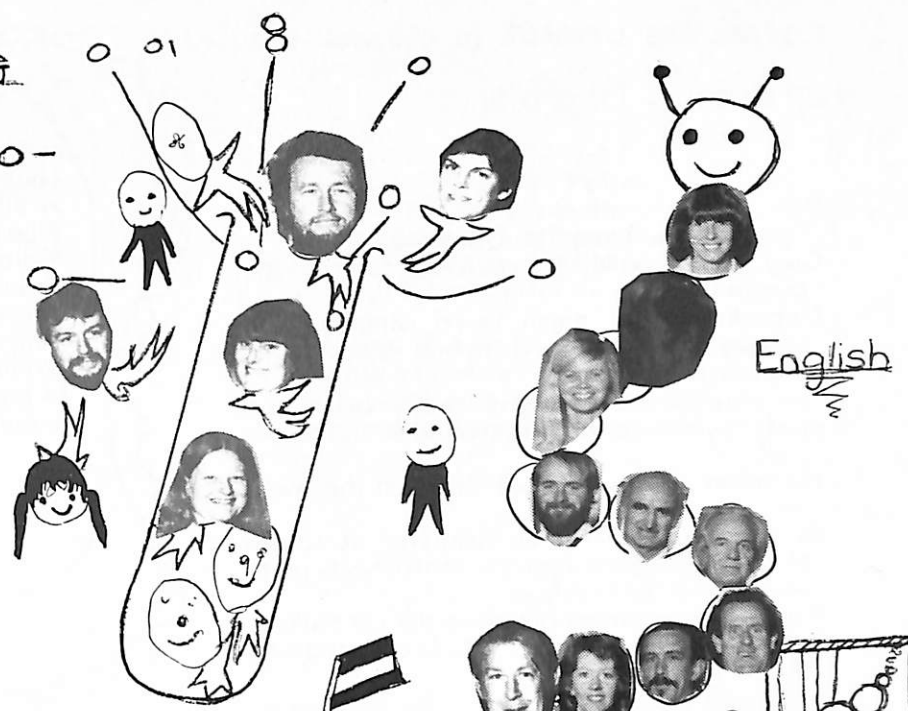


Toronto R.S.L. Club



Langford Aluminium Pty. Ltd.

«no EATING
in the
labs.»

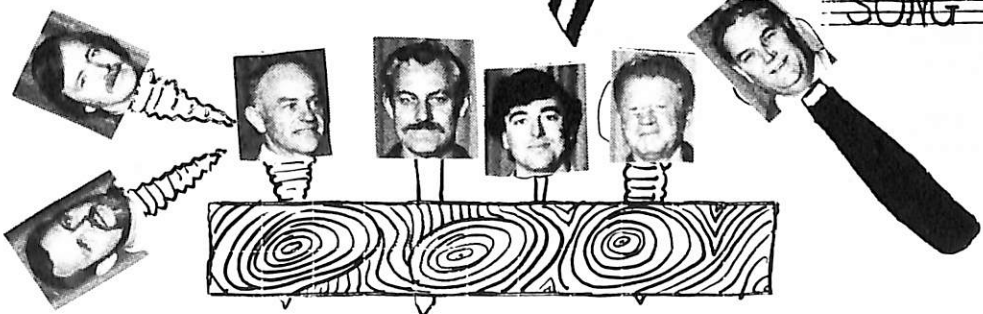


English

MACBETH
SHAKESPEARE
VOL. III



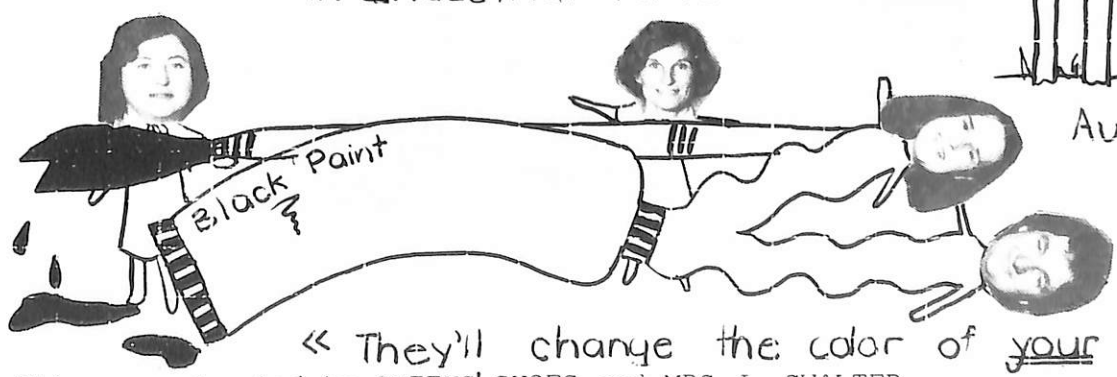
'specials'



«We're worth stopping for.»

«We hit the nail on the head»
in Industrial Arts

Auxillary staff.



« They'll change the color of your day? »

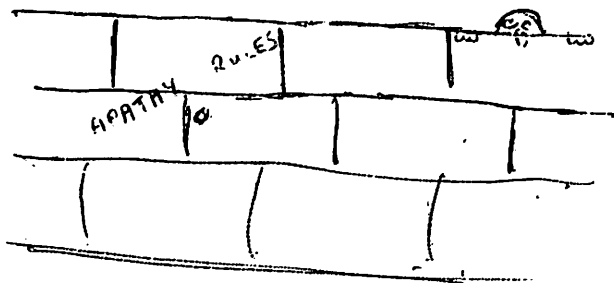
This page donated by SMITHS' SHOES and MRS J. GWALTER

Toronto Y.M.C.A.

"View From The Quadrangle."

Grey, drab buildings stretched across the playground.
Opposite, is the much loved canteen, with yellow, blue and red notice boards that disguise the entrance.
The massive multi-purpose centre stands out with its yellow doors, blue windows and brown wall.
The silver corrugated roof shines in the warm sun.
Battered garbage bins are scattered in various places, mostly amongst the brown seats propped against the buildings.
Shiny cars are parked quietly in the car park.
Bent railings doing their best to keep wanderers off the grass.
Small gum trees sway quietly in the soft breeze, Ants scurry along the cold, green cement, know as "The Quadrangle".
Sparrows sing joyfully as they pick on the scraps left from recess.
Paddlepop and chip wrappers dance across the playground to the rhythm of the breeze.
Seagulls swoop down and scavage the crusts.
In the distance, amidst all the peaceful sounds, trucks and cars can be heard.
Silver bubblebers reflect their shine in the sunlight.
Two girls stroll aimlessly to class.
Bicycles of bright shiny colours are parked clumsily in the semicircular bike racks.
Yellow lines that divide the classes, are painted neatly across the cement.
White dots accompany these lines, one dot per person.
Sitting lazily in the sunlight, looking, listening and enjoying the morning, I am suddenly disturbed by the ear scream of the siren.
The sparrows and gulls disappear and the silence is once again broken by the hustle and bustle of pupils changing classes.

Michelle Yost 9E2.



The Barn

Looking like a barn, or maybe a big Pyramid,
Action around it,
Blue shutters opening and shutting continuously,
Yellow doors swing to and fro,
Brown exterior,
Silver roof shining in the sun,
Seagulls perched at the top,
White drain pipes surround it,
A big colourful centre,
Used for many purposes.

Anonymous.

The Playground Area

The atmosphere is cold and grey,
till a streak of sunlight shines through a cloud,
A seagull swoops down out of the brilliant blue sky,
then perches on the top of a building.
It sits there, waiting and watching the cold grey cement for food.
But the silence is broken by the sreech of the siren,
the play ground is alive again.

by Julie Clark.

The Garbage Bin

Rubbish here! Litter there!
But the metal gobblers are everywhere.
It's unfair.
Papers on the quadrangle and on the grass.
Put there by children as they pass.

Dogs come around to see what can be found.
In the metal gobblers and around the ground.
Bring in the pound.
The flies gather and hand about
And buzz inside and then backout.

With all the litter around the place
And many bins with lots of space.
It's a disgrace.
People drop papers and just don't think
How much this place will soon stink.

By Tracy Piller.

Loch Ness Monster
by P. Crahan

I swim in the Loch all alone
Because all my friends are dead and gone
So I am just left to end my life
Alone in the Loch without a wife.

From time to time I have my fun
By appearing to astonish everyone
They sit by the short on constant watch
But I stay below till they go away.

I suppose they will never stop trying
To take my photo and prove I exist
So here I am to end my days
Living along in the Loch waters haze.

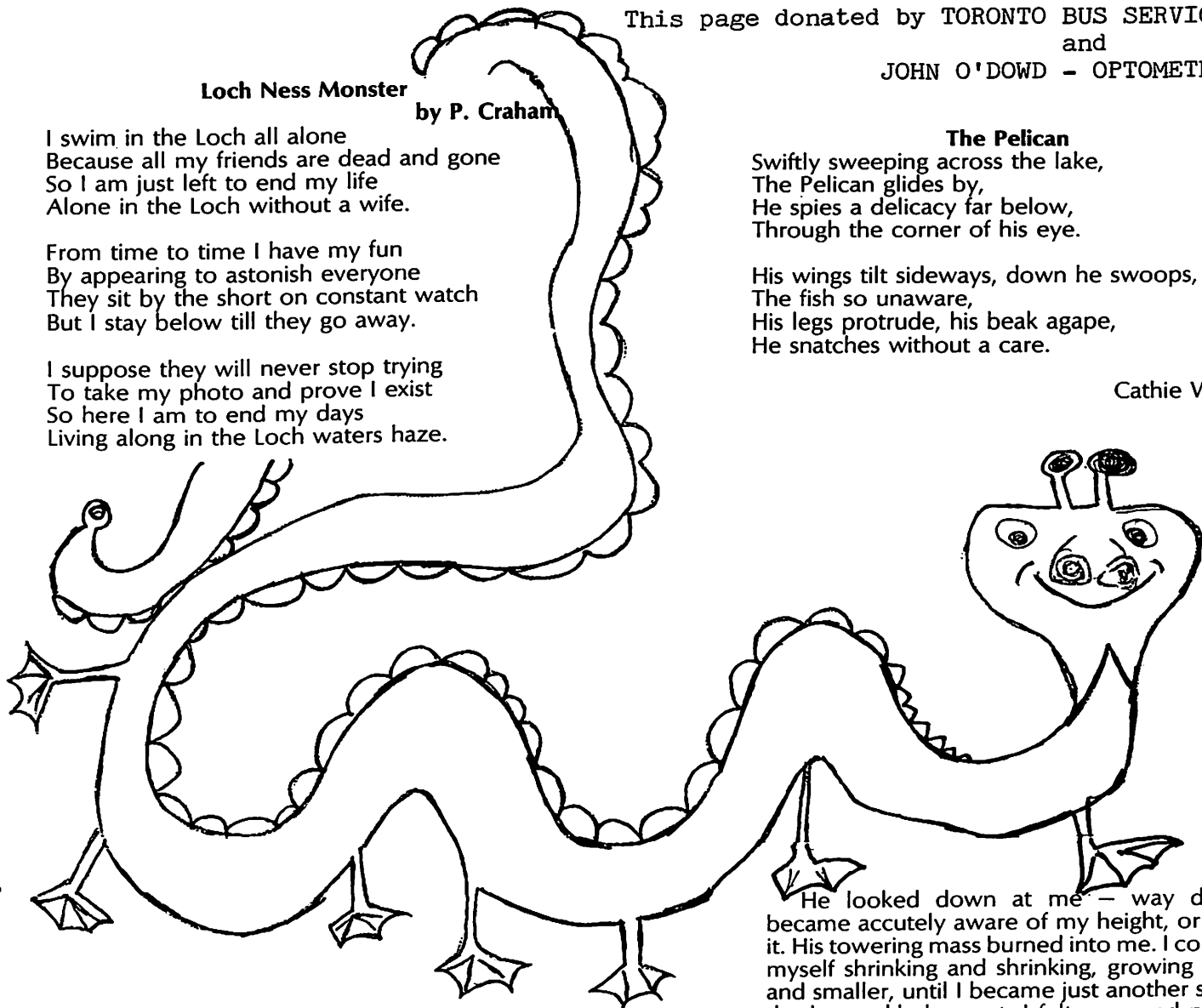
The Pelican

Swiftly sweeping across the lake,
The Pelican glides by,
He spies a delicacy far below,
Through the corner of his eye.

His wings tilt sideways, down he swoops,
The fish so unaware,
His legs protrude, his beak agape,
He snatches without a care.

Cathie Wood.

Eddy's Corner



He looked down at me – way down. I became accutely aware of my height, or lack of it. His towering mass burned into me. I could feel myself shrinking and shrinking, growing smaller and smaller, until I became just another stain on the bespeckled carpet. I felt a second persecution – this man was not just staring at my physical body, he was staring at my inner being as well! Every fibre on my body was picking up rejection waves.

Peering out of his yellow moon face, were, cold, beady, black eyes, which travelled slowly down my body, dragging down his heavy eyebrows, till they met above his, large hawked nose.

One glaring detect was a deep, eerie scar, situated to the left of his cold, hard mouth.

Under such close scrutiny I could do little but quake in the knees. I wanted desperately to hold onto something – to feel the security of a solid object. The nearest solid thing was the bar stool on which I sat, and it rocked precariously, offering me no support.

"Eighteen, eh?" his reedy voice mocked. He leaned farther over the bar, his face drawing level with mine. Never had I felt so exposed! This barbarious frame came to rest heavily on his folded forearms. Emmitting a low groan, he studied me a moment longer, then jerked straight. Mechanically he queried "What'll it be?"

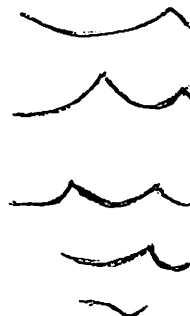
White
Knight
Sights
Fright
Dragon
Decides
Hides
Besides
Wagon

Brave Sir Dave

Flee's	Brave
He	Dave
See's	Slave
Shee	Saves
Stop	Miss
Kill	Sings
Kill	Spins
Will	Wins
Chop	Kiss

Sees
teeth
He
Flee's
Flash
Dragon
Spot-on
Wagon
Ash

Slash
Bash
Crook
Mash
Thurst
Smite
Fright
Bites
Dust



Rodney Naylor, Year 9.

Meg Jones 9E1.



CAPTAINS REPORT

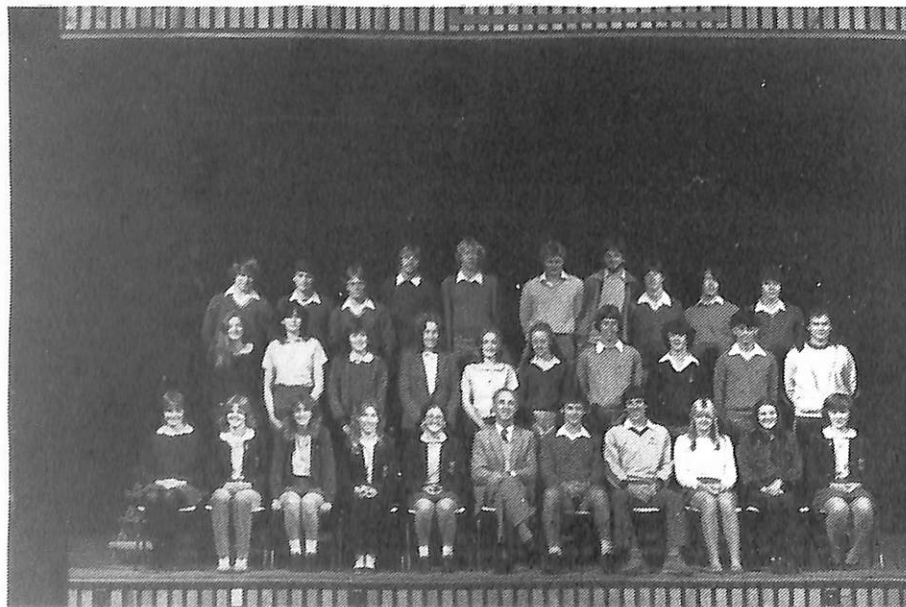
Volunteered by David, Natalie and Dayne to write this report, I decided to resort to previous Captains' Reports for guidance. However I needed no prompting expressing our thanks to Mr Foster, Mr Cartwright, our Prefects Master and the teaching staff for acknowledging and supporting our judgement. Needless to say is the honour of being captains and the regret that our eventful and mostly carefree school days are nearly gone.

What I noticed to be missing from the previous reports was any mention of the students. They, too, help a captain to be what he is and are just as important to his success as captain. Unfortunately most students regard captains, and prefects, as someone to beware of and someone who measures their success by the number of students they put on detention. What they do not realise is that a captain bridges the

gap between student and teacher. As representatives of the students it is not just our job to attend prestigious functions.

The main regret I feel for my year as vice-captain is that the students did not trust us enough. They are perhaps only starting to realise that the whole prefect body, above anything else, were striving to gain the trust and friendship of their fellow pupils. Our time as prefects is at an end when everything was just beginning. So come on kids help next years prefects to help you. After all they have been around the school a while and know what to do. They do not want to regiment you but respect you as individuals. Captains are not people to be scared of as they are kids just like yourselves. My fellow captains and prefects agree – we are only fully successful if the students give us their friendship and trust.

Lisa Marshall.



**1981 YEAR 12 RESULTS FROM
H.S.C. EXAMINATION**

Best Aggregate Marks:

1. Alison WROE	405
2. Mark LOVERIDGE	390
3. Elizabeth VAN KOEVERDEN	372
4. Lloyd BRECKENRIDGE	369
5. Brett JONES	367
6. Kevin ROBERTS	364
7. Jacqueline BURCHELL	363
8. Sharon CARSTENS	362
9. Jonathan VANDERVOORT	344
10. Emma JEFFERSON	337

Best in Subjects:

English: 2 Unit – Elizabeth VAN KOEVERDEN. 2 Unit A – Phillip HOLT.

Maths: 4 Unit – Brett JONES. 3 Unit – Mark LOVERIDGE. 2 Unit – Kevin ROBERTS. 2 Unit A – Karen IBBOTSON.

Modern History: 3 Unit – Catherine JOHNSON. 2 Unit – Donna BARCLAY. 2 Unit A – Jan BUCKMASTER (42).

Ancient History: 2 Unit – Catherine JOHNSON.

Geography: 3 Unit – Kevin ROBERTS. 2 Unit – Jacqueline BURCHELL.

Physics: 2 Unit – Lloyd BRECKENRIDGE.

Chemistry: 2 Unit – Lloyd BRECKENRIDGE.

Biology: 2 Unit – Alison WROE.

French: 3 Unit – Alison WROE. 2 Unit – Sharon CARSTENS.

German: 2 Unit A – Alison WROE.

Economics: 3 Unit – Mark LOVERIDGE. 2 Unit – Phillip HOLT.

Engineering Science/Ind. Arts: 2 Unit – Lloyd BRECKENRIDGE.

Music: 2 Unit A – Jan BUCKMASTER, Joyce PAUL (36).

Textile & Design: 2 Unit – Jacqueline BURCHELL.

Home Science: 2 Unit – Karen IBBOTSON.

Art: 2 Unit – Catherine JOHNSON.

General Studies: 1 Unit – Elizabeth VAN KOEVERDEN.

Donna Barclay – Exchange Student - USA.
 Marie Boffa – N.B.N. Trainee Technician.
 Susan Boslem –
 Jan Buckmaster – C.B.C. Bank - Sydney.
 Jacqueline Burchell – Nursing Gosford.
 Sharon Carstens – N.C.A.E. - General Primary.
 Anne Cockburn –
 Stephanie Colditz – Housewife.
 Deborah Daly – A.N.Z. Bank - Toronto.
 Dale Dimmock – N.C.A.E. - General Primary.
 Julie-Ann Freeman – Nursing - Wallsend.
 Emma Jefferson – Exchange Student - Norway.
 Catherine Johnson – Nursing Newcastle.
 Lisa McGrath – Nursing Wallsend.
 Kim Martin –
 Virginia O'Leary – Wales Bank.
 Theresa Ossington – Delicatessen - Toronto.
 Christina Palagyi – Nurses Air - Teralba.
 Joyce Paul – Nursing.
 Patricia Petracco – Unemployed.
 Cynthia Reiher – Bachelor Of Commerce - Newcastle Uni.
 Heather Shepherd – N.C.A.E. - General Primary.
 Maryanne Shields – Nursing - Newcastle.
 Kaylene Smith – Gaza's - Toronto.
 Tina Smith – Newcastle University.
 Elizabeth Van Koevenen – Nursing - Newcastle.
 Wendy Vanson –
 Alison Wroe – Sydney University - Psychology.
 Kathryn Wuolanne – Kindergarten Assistant.
 Karen Ibbotson – Nursing Gosford.
 Lloyd Breckenridge – Mechanical Trainee - Tubemakers.
 Phillip Holt – System Engineer.
 Brett Jones – B.H.P. Trainee - Newcastle Uni.
 Mark Loveridge – University Student.
 Ian McDonald – A.M.P. Sydney.
 Roy Murcutt –
 Mark Newby – B.H.P. Merchant Navy.
 Kevin Roberts – Public Servant - State Dockyard Part-time Uni.
 Michael Smith – Surveyor - Aberdare East Colliery.
 Craig Turvey – Impending Student.
 Jonathon Vandervoort – Commerce Trainee A.W.I.

**EMMA JEFFERSON – ROTARY YOUTH
EXCHANGE STUDENT IN NORWAY**

When I arrived in Norway I found myself surrounded by two metres of snow and temperatures around minus ten degrees. I am in a small rural town called Bagn. For an Aussie, winter in Norway can bring lots of surprises, one of them is seeing the sun go around the edge of the sky.

Over here the school leavers, called Russ, have a muck-up similar to ours only bigger. They have celebrations over a long period of time but there is one special night on the 16th-17th of May. On this night our Russ had a big party on a Norwegian "beach" which was all stones. This lasted until early in the morning, then we went around and woke up all the teachers. After a sponsored breakfast we went home in time for the 17th of May National Day celebrations.

I have been travelling around in Norway a little and hope to be doing some more soon. I have been up to Nordfjord on the west coast. The mountains and fjords are fantastic.

For those who know me personally – yes, I do get to ride horses and quite often.

Language here is no problem. I speak some Norwegian but not as well as I ought to. Most Norwegians speak at least a little English but they appreciate your efforts to try to use their language.

To any young Novacastrians thinking of being an exchange student, I have one well worn piece of advice, "Don't you ever let a chance go by!"

Hjertelig Hilsen,
Emma-Jane Jefferson.

SPECIAL PRIZES

Booragul High School Prize for Character and Leadership.

Dale Dimmock
Jonathon Vandervoort

R.S.L. Special Award
Presented by Mr. A. Bickle
Malcolm St. Hill

Hamilton International Travel Prize for Achievement in the French Language:
Presented by Mr. L. Hudson
Year 10 – Michelle Ackerman
Year 9 – Michael Judd

To be presented by Dr. Margaret Norris:
P. & C. Prize for Citizenship:
Year 11 – Dayne Grimmond
Year 10 – Irene Bergquist

Canteen Committee Prize for Citizenship
Year 9 – Ginny Johnson
Year 8 – Jason Maxwell

John and Frances Chapman Memorial Prize for Contribution to Log Book:
Log Book Cover – Sally Ann Parker
Photography – Kristen Brewster
Poetry – Karen Martin
Poetry – Darren Thompson

German Consulate Prize for Achievement in the German Language:
Year 12 – Alison Wroe
Year 11 – Joanne Davies
Year 10 – Michelle Ackerman
Year 9 – James Anderson

Arthur Warners Bookshop Prize for Service in the Library
Year 9 – Rodney Harris
Year 9 – Margaret Gill
Year 9 – Greg Sexton

Bank of N.S.W. Prize for Year 12 Economics
3 Unit – Mark Loveridge
2 Unit – Philip Holt

Bank of N.S.W. Prize for Year 10 Commerce Equal

Ian Geatches
Jenny Tulk
Colin Frost

Rotary Prize – Work Experience
Margot Gowans

Toronto Sheet Metal
A.B. Rea & Co. Pty. Ltd.
Australian Wire Industries Pty. Ltd.



SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT

Year Eleven's Social Committee consisted of Sharon Coombes (Secretary), Jamie Flanagan (Treasurer), Cathy Petracco, Kim Van Koeverden, Charles Spence, Grant Thompson, Jacinda Macrae, Michael Goodwin, Brian O'Dowd, Alison Hancock, Margaret Harrison and Peter Oliveira. The five socials we held during the year were very successful. The proceeds were used to finance the farewell to Year 10 and Year 12 and scholarships for next year.

We would like to thank, Mr Lynch, Mr Foster and Mr March and the staff that attended the functions for their efforts and assistance throughout the year and a special thanks to the clerical staff and to the active participation of the students for making 1982 a socially and financially rewarding year.

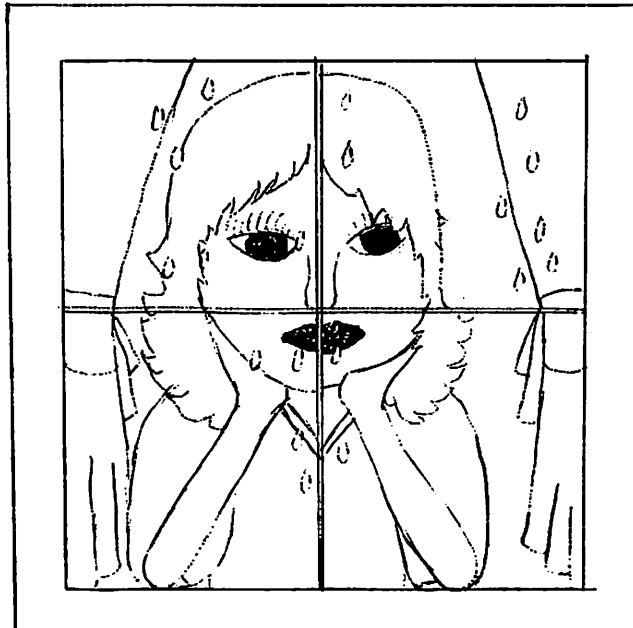
Jane Shields, President.



Individuality

Why do people laugh at me?
Is it just because I don't conform?
Is it my hair, is it the way I dress?
Or is it my attitude towards life?
People are so ignorant
They think I'm a joke
I am me and you are you
And that's the way it will always be
People can knock and mock me
But I will never open my door
Unless they learn to understand
that I am a person in this world
like everybody else.
Individuality – what does it all mean?
This is a question you answer yourself
It seems like the world's against ME!

Anon.



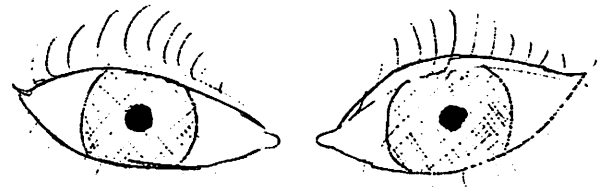
Thoughts Of A Lonely Child

I am an island.
No one can find me,
for I am alone;
surrounded by my thoughts.

My dreams are my companions,
hopes my greatest teacher,
mistakes – my truest helper,
life – my greatest puzzle.

I think I am experiencing love,
I do not know for whom or what.
No chore seems a burden,
Am I so confident of life as my parents?
No! I am the explorer,
My own map shall guide me.

Shona McKensy 7.1



Blue Eyes

Standing alone near the corner shop,
Just watching the day go by.
All is quiet, empty and still,
And not a cloud in the sky.
The town is old and run down,
The roads are always bare,
All of a sudden a car drove by,
I couldn't help but stare.
The car went into reverse
And stopped in front of me,
But there wasn't anyone in the car
As far as I could see.
An eeriness fell about the town,
And I felt it getting colder,
Then all of a sudden I let out a scream,
A hand fell on my shoulder.
I just stood there in utter horror,
I couldn't move at all,
Then I heard a man's booming voice
And I felt so very small.
At last I turned to look at him,
And then to my surprise,
He was staring back at me,
With his deep blue eyes.
I couldn't move my eyes from his,
I couldn't even blink,
It must be some sort of trance.
Well, that's what I think.
After a while he stopped staring at me
And I stopped staring back.
I had a look at the rest of him,
He was all clad in black.
All his clothes were very plain
And don't deserve a mention,
The only colouring were in his eyes
So they drew all my attention.
The man's eyes were very strange
And so very blue,
And they always seemed to be
Staring right at you.
"Will you give me directions?", he asked.
In a voice clear and loud,
"To the old abandoned mine
Out the back of Stroud?"
"But why go there?" I questioned,
Not really meaning to pry,
But he did not answer me
And held his head up high.
I gave him the directions
And a quick farewell,
No-one ever goes to the mine,
They call it, "Miners Hell".
I've never again seen the man
From that day to this,
I wonder what his interests were
In That black abyss.

Karen Geatches 9E1

TORONTO HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY REPORT

During this year the Library has continued to be the scene of increasing activity and growth. The Library collection expands in quantity and in quality as we attempt to cater for the diverse and varied needs of staff and students. At stocktaking 1981, the Library collection consisted of 15,742 items; during the year there was a marked growth in the audio-visual and reference areas; to the end of July, 1982 871 items had been accessioned. Our thanks to the Canteen Committee and the Parents & Citizens Association for their support.

Library activities have included promotion of reading for relaxation, the recognition of special weeks such as Book Week; the provision of facilities for meetings such as the P. & C. Association and debates. It is important that the Library is regarded as more than just a place where books are kept.

The activities in the Library and the growth of the collection would not be possible without the help and support of the Library staff; special thanks go to Mrs. Fenwick and Mrs. Godsk for their work in the Library during the year. We were all saddened by the death, this year, of our other Library Clerical Assistant, Mrs. Gwen Maullin, who contributed much, quietly and efficiently, during the time she was with us. A special word of praise and thanks to the Library Prefects: Rodney Harris, Margaret Gill, Michael Tooze - Year 10; Vanessa Smith and Jenny Woolsey - Year 8 and Shane Phillips - Year 7; without their help books wouldn't be repaired and covered, the desk would often be unsupervised and many small but important jobs would be added to the load of Library Staff. Because the Senior Library Prefects will be finishing this year, I look forward to assistance from more Year 7 and Year 8 students next year.

Mention was made last year of the new Library; unfortunately I cannot report that building has commenced. The problems of shortage of space were highlighted when parents gathered in the Library on Open Day, Education Week. We have already begun to work with the P. & C. Assn., towards the establishment of the Library, a project which must assume top priority for Toronto High School during 1983, as we look for greater community involvement.

I hope the next twelve months will see, not only the building of a new Library, but also the further development of Library activities as we cater for the needs of students and staff at Toronto High School in a Library atmosphere which we hope is both friendly and pleasant.

(Mrs) Margaret Thomas
Librarian.

PARENTS AND CITIZENS REPORT

The Parents' and Citizens' Association has continued to meet on the first Monday of each month throughout the year except during school holidays. Average attendance is about 27 people.

Early in the year we started with a "Meet the Teacher" evening which was very well attended by both teachers and parents. At other meetings school staff members attended to report and discuss with P. & C. members the McGowan Report, the School's Discipline and Pastoral Care Policy, and the need for a new library building. At our August meeting we were pleased to have a member of the Police Breathalyzer Squad explain and demonstrate the use of breathalyzer equipment.

A very active Fund Raising Committee has organised many social and fund raising activities this year, such as the Yamaha Organ Concert, a raffle, a "100 Club", a wine and cheese tasting evening, a theatre party, film evenings, and a bush dance. It is proposed that funds raised by the P. & C. Association be spent on items which will directly benefit the students of the school.

Many of our activities are directed to involving parents, staff and students of the school and we as parents look forward to strengthening the bonds and co-operation between these three groups.

Mr. N. Parker

P.S.

Due to Year 10 Work Experience we were unable to obtain a photograph of the Library monitors, Mrs. Thomas, however, would like to extend special thanks to those students who have assisted so capably throughout the year in the library.

These monitors were:-

RODNEY HARRIS.

MICHAEL TOOZE.

MARGARET GILL.

VANESSA SMITH.

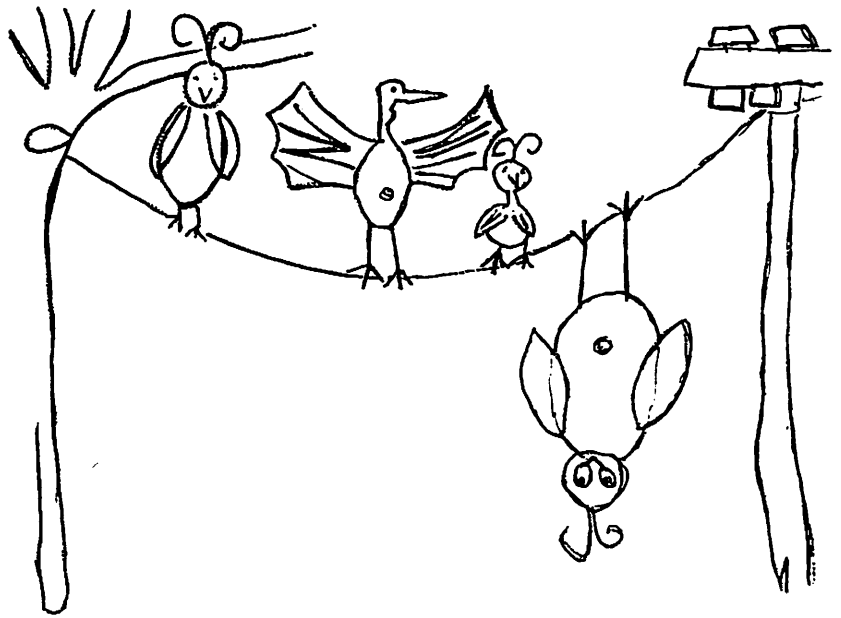
SHANE PHILLIPS.

The Birds

They ride with the wind,
Like a feather caught in the breeze,
These mystical creatures are dancing,
Floating freely in an itinerant wind.
Those placid animals flock towards their
destination.
Riding in the opalescent afternoon sky,
Nesting in the spring,
Migrating in winter leaving the awesome cold
behold.

They are pleasure seekers,
Finding the utmost relaxation in gliding,
Easily escaping gravity
These are airborne creatures,
Desperate for flight,
For those are the birds.

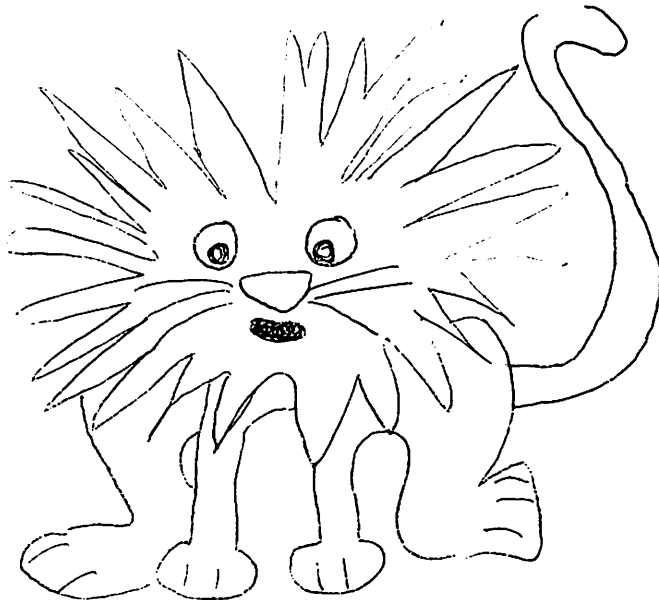
Jodie Shepperd, 8.1.



The Wind and The Lion

The lion slowly padded over the endless dunes
of sand,
But he somehow sensed the rising tempest.
His nose twitched as a sudden gust of wind
Penetrated his coat of golden yellow.
He stared unblinkingly at the oncoming wall of
swirling sand.
He gave a low growl which turned into a mighty
roar,
Though ended in something that sounded like a
coughing spluttering noise.
For the stinging sand had not agreed with the
lion's taste.
He tried to get away.
But no matter how swift he was, he couldn't out
run the storm's biting ferocity.
With his sleek form ruffled by the angry wind,
the lion settled down in the lee of a large boulder.

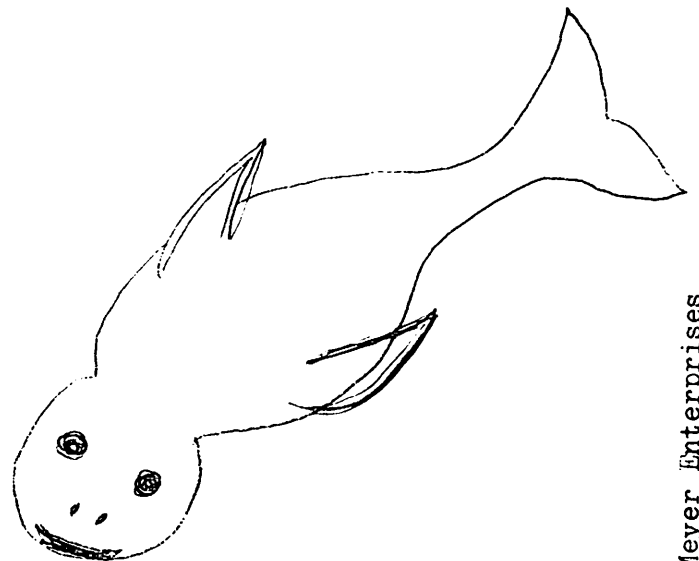
Phillip McGrath, 8.1



A Baby Seal

by Janelle Trotter, Yr 9.

His name is snowy, he is a baby seal
A small ball of white fluff
He is five days old.
He depends on his mother
He likes to explore things, wanting to learn
things.
He sleeps a lot in the day near his mother, warm
and out of danger.
His eyes are big and brown, bashful looking.
His nose is small, black and damp with twichy
little whiskers
As he grows older he ventures from his mother
and plays his friends over the ice slipping and
sliding have great fun.
One day in one of his adventures on the ice he
comes upon two strange beings "humans".
They came nearer and "clob", snowy is no more.



Hans Meyer Enterprises

MUSIC REPORT

This year has been a great success in the music field. In first term our school band played at Carey Bay and their performance was thoroughly enjoyed by the elderly people.

The Yr. 12 trio consisting of Fiona Fago, Sally-Ann Parker and Rosemary Firkin sang at the school assembly. The Yr. 9 focal group which consists of Frank Hellenbroich, Darren Cowell, Karen Nazzari, Cathey Large, Tracey Martin and Michelle Yost, also sang at the school assembly. Currently, Mrs Grundy is teaching them new songs to sing at the carols by candlelight.

At speech night, the school band, the year 12 trio and Joanne Divine entertained the audience. It was a very enjoyable evening.

"The Sentimental Bloke", the school's musical for 1982, was a tremendous success. The students who took part in it, put a lot of class time as well as their own time into it, as did the teachers. A lot of gratitude goes to Mr Geatches, the Director; Mr Parker, the Producer; the Musical Directors. Also backstage, lighting, makeup, artwork on the props and all the other help that went into the musical deserves much thanks.

The four main characters, who were Peter Oliveira (Bill, the sentimental bloke), Bronwyn Jennings (Doreen), Michelle Offen (Rose), and Micheal Goodwin (Ginger Mick) and the rest of the cast deserve a lot of credit for their performances in the play.

Unfortunately, the school band is no longer together so the school formed an ensemble. The ensemble consisted of two flautists (Ruth Davies and Nicole Parrott), two clarinetists (Lisa Parrott and Michelle Yost), one saxophonist (Lloyd Davies), one trombonist (David Mitchell), one tenorhorn player (Malcon St Hill) and Tony Cowdroy on Percussion with assistant percussion player Mathew Winterbine. Mrs. Burnog was the pianist and Mrs. Grundy the assistant pianist. Mrs. Donnelly was the conductor.

This years talent quest, although there weren't many entrants, was good quality and very entertaining. The prize winners were:

In 1st place, Joanne Divine who sang "House of the Rising Sun".

2nd place, was Natalie Parker, who sang "Yesterday".

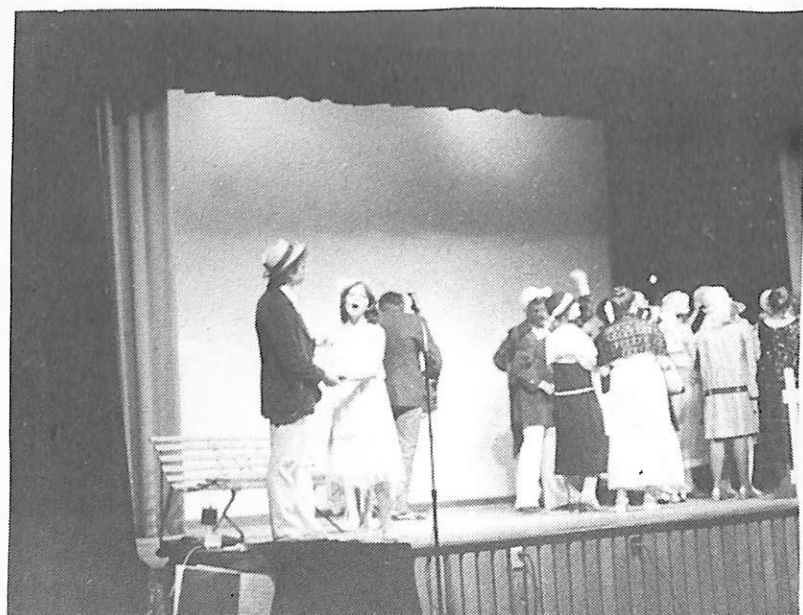
3rd place, was Mathew Winterbine on piano, who played "Chariots of Fire".

Congratulations to all those who participated!

We would like to make special mention of Joanne Divine who has had great success in the vocal field. She has won two trophies this year. One of them was won with the Steel City Country Music Club. The award was for "The Most Promising Amateur". She also won \$10 with the trophy. The other trophy was won with the Hunter Valley Country Music Club. She came 2nd in the Junior Section. Joanne is currently singing on Wednesday nights with a country and western club.

All in all, 1982 has been a very good musical year.

Tracey Martin and Michelle Yost.



"THE SENTIMENTAL BLOKE"

The musical "The Sentimental Bloke" was held on the 12th, 13th and 14th of August in the multi-purpose centre.

It was the most notable cultural activity of the year, and a great success due to the hard work of many students and staff.

The musical was adapted from "The Songs of a Sentimental Bloke" by C.J. Dennis by Albert Arlen and Nancy Brown. It is a humorous, heart warming story of a street larrikin "Bill", who fell in love with a more refined girl "Doreen".

The major characters were: Bill - Peter Oliveira, Doreen - Bronwyn Jennings, Ginger Mick - Michael Goodwin and Rose - Michelle Offen.

They were supported by: Policeman - Glen Heinz, Mrs Mitchell - Karen Geatches, Mrs Capper - Kim Davidson, Mr Smithers - Jamie Flanagan, Mabel - Helen Goodwin, Gertie - Briony Clemenson, Sal - Patricia Holmes, Charlie Skewes - Ian Geatches, Norm Capper - David Law, Erb - Darren Stewart, Amy - Kim Koererden, Uncle Percy - Grahame Corlis, Drunk Ringkeeper - Charles Spence and the members of the chorus.

The school ensemble added much to the atmosphere, and enjoyment of the musical. The members included: Michelle Yost, Lisa Parrott, Ruth Davies, Nicole Parrott, Lloyd Davies, David Mitchell, Malcolm St Hill, Tony Cowdroy, Matthew Winterbine.

Out appreciation to: Mr. Geatches, Mr. Parker, Mrs. Burnog, Mrs. Donnelly, Mrs. Grundy, Mr. Griffiths, Mr. Judd and many other members of staff, who all gave a great deal of their time and effort to help make the show such a worthwhile experience for all who took part.

Ian Geatches



I.S.C.F. (Inter School Christian Fellowship)

A small group of about ten students have been regular attenders at our Tuesday lunchtime meetings. Several students attended the Luis Palau Crusade meetings in March and found them helpful. We also supported a Mystery Bus Tour in March, along with ISCF students, from other Hunter Region Schools. In second term some of our group helped serve the supper to approximately 500 people at the Family Evening and Film Night organised by Scripture Union. A Bush Night is planned early in third term for students from all the ISCF groups in the area, so we expect to support that function to.

Our regular weekly meetings are friendly and informal and we would love to see more of our student population come along each Tuesday.

D. James & P. Lakin
ISCF Counsellors.



DEBATING REPORT

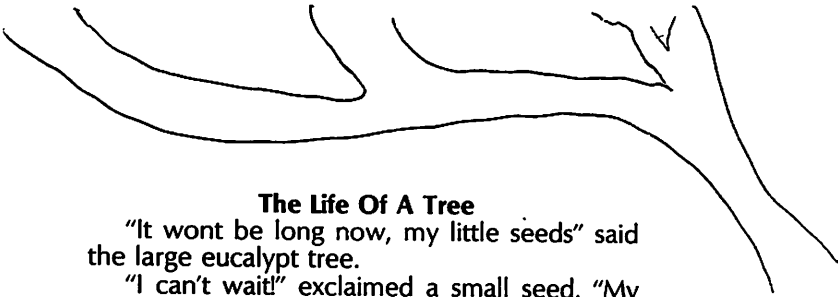
This year both the Senior (Hume-Barbour/E.S.U.) and Junior (Jeasdale Cup) teams performed creditably. In their three rounds the Senior team won one of their three debates and the Junior team won two out of three debates and lost in a playoff against Belmont High to decide the zone winner. All debaters, in both competitions, are to be congratulated for their keen interest and participation.

P. Dolan.

Frost's Meats

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The Life Of A Tree

"It wont be long now, my little seeds" said the large eucalypt tree.

"I can't wait!" exclaimed a small seed. "My stalk's almost rotten".

Three days later the west wind came "Okay, who's ready to come down".

"Me" squeaked the small seed.

Then the west wind gave the branches such a shaking that most of the seeds were thrown off them. The wind then snatched them up before they hit the ground and scattered them all over the countryside. All except the small seed. He was flung about five metres from his mother. But he didn't mind, at least he had someone to talk to.

"Okay son, I wont see now until next summer" said the mother "when you will be a small sapling".

"Bye, Mum" cried the small seed. But he was so quiet and squeaky she couldn't hear him.

About nine months later the shoots inside the seed were trying to force the shell open. It was now very brittle and the strong young shoots didn't give up until...CRACK!!! the shell burst and the little shoots started their climb through the soil to the world above.

One and a half months later, the little tree woke up to a sunny morning.

"Ah my son, I've been waiting for you".

"Mum" said the young tree "it's been a long time".

After that the small shoots soon grew into a sturdy young sapling. It braved storms and gales and grew bigger. But the tree kept saying that it seemed to be growing very slow, while the older trees said it was growing remarkably fast. The tree kept whinging and complaining that no animals lived in it.

One day a pair of kookaburra's built a nest in the now ten metre tall tree.

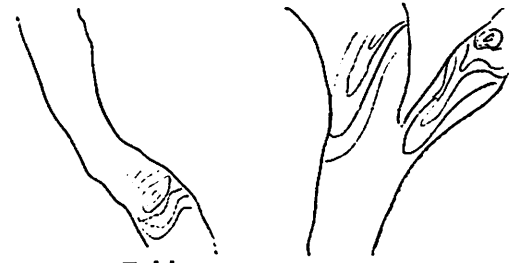
"It's a start" said the tree.

A few years later there was a heat wave and because some careless person dropped a burning cigarette in that forest it started a bush-fire. The tree, which was now very tall, was lucky to escape. The next spring the tree had new leaves and grew even taller. Soon the tree had its branches full of animals, and one day two boys built a tree-house in its branches.

The tree lived happily for years, but one day some men came through the forest and cut down a truckload of trees. The tree creaked in pain and splintered as it fell to the ground.

The mother tree wasn't cut down though, and she thought to herself as the trees disappeared down the road "Oh well, maybe some of my other trees have survived better.

Andrew Yost.



Tubby

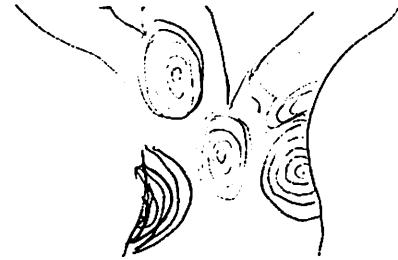
Brown and Black,
With four big feet,
He hobbles along,
To where he wants to eat.

His name is Tubby,
He is big and fat,
He loves affection,
But we all love that.

He has been hurt
With cuts and bruises,
And he's the one
that always looses.

He lives in a paddock,
With one other horse,
And we all know his best friend,
Me of course.

Anon.



The Eagle

High in the sky flew an eagle,
its graceful movement across the cloudy sky,
told men what nature was.

Nature is beauty and ugliness, evil and good.
But the eagle still flew high undisturbed,
from the aircraft flying above.

Its great wings stretched across the sky like a
blanket of feathers.

Sometimes I wish I was an eagle,
flying free under the sun and over the ground,
circling endlessly many yards above the earth.

• But the eagle is a thing of hatred by rabbits and
small animals.

It swoops out of the blue like a mirage,
with razor-sharp talons ready to strike into the
animals back.

It pierces the animals skin and starts to climb
again.

Until it reaches its nest where it will have the
animal torn to pieces and it will devour it.

Then once again it will circle gracefully above
the ground waiting for a meal.

Carey Bay Hardware

John Morgan.



I WISH I WAS BACK AT THE NULLABOUR...



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SCHOOL

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The School

People talking
Pens scribbling
Feet shuffling
Fans beating
Windows crashing
Doors opening
Teachers yelling
Children giggling

Anon.

Between Lessons

The slower I walk
The slower I get there

The slower I get there
The less time I spend there

The less time I spend there
The less that I learn.

The less that I learn
The less I must study

The less I must study
The less I get wrong

The less I get wrong
The more I get right

The more I get right
The higher my marks

The higher my marks
The better my job

The better my job
The more I get payed

The more I get payed
The more I can buy

The more I can buy
The more leisure time I have

The more leisure time I have
The more I can walk

The more I can walk
The slower I walk.....

Paul Marr, Yr12.



Beautiful and Bright – Alright

They stood and waited, all but three,
Who left and ran in simultaneous glee.
'Cause they had spied, down the hall,
A teacher who they would drive to ascend the wall.

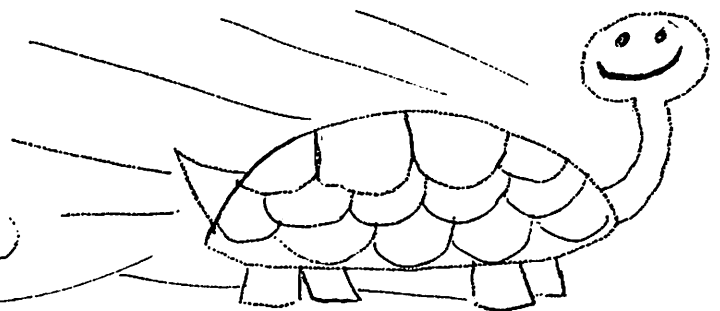
All names are different, all names rearranged;
She smiles, my God, her character changed.
Her face is one that resembles witches'.
Someone laughs, the class is in stitches.

The siren rings, the class disbands,
To continue their journey to draw to strands,
Their teachers minds and finish their way
Through their strange, strange, abominable day.

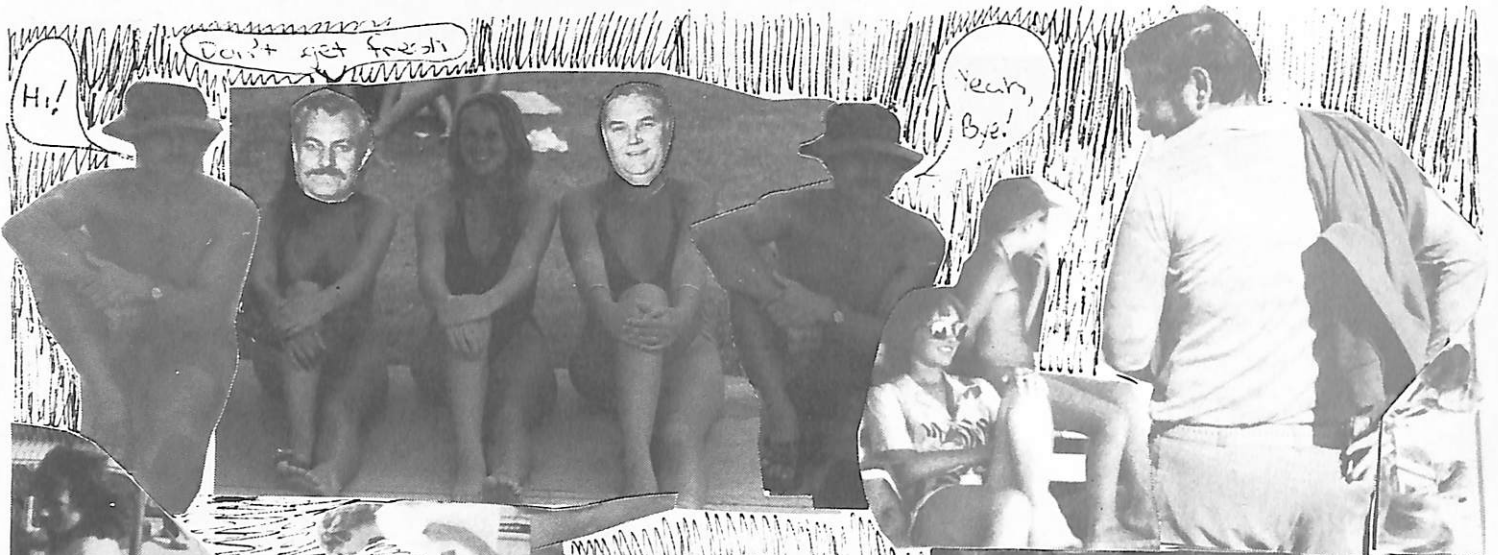
by Carla Treloar.



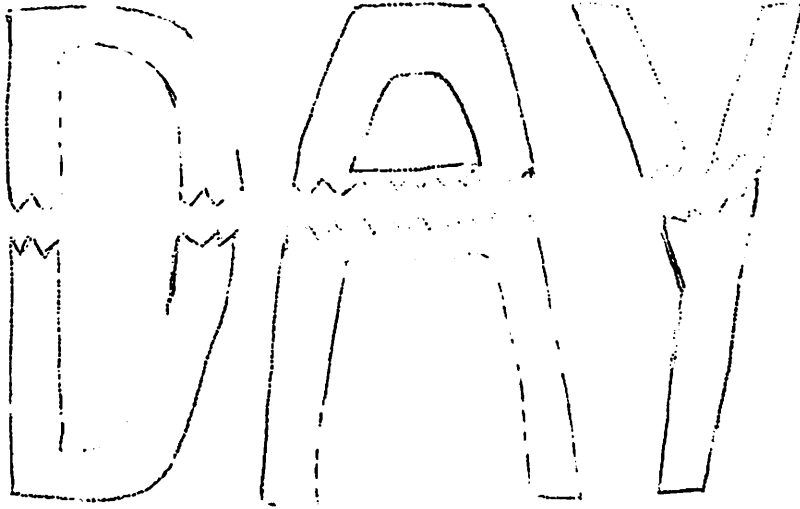
and FRITHS of TORONTO.







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The Break Of Day

There is pleasure in the calmness of the water,
The pale blue surface mirrors the lovely morning,
The water is like a clear, clean sheet of glass.
There is happiness as the warm sun shines on the still lake,
The stillness is shattered as a graceful bird flows in and lands,
The wonderous, sunny morning has just began.

Chris Jackson, 7.1



A Quiet Moment

by Janelle Trotter, Yr 9.

A cold breeze sweeps across the quadrangle
freezing everyone in its way.
The sun crawls away from the back of a cloud.
I am sitting on the cement, grey and desolate.
It is so flat it goes on forever eating the buildings
in its way.
Seagulls circle the hall squakking noisily, swooping
down to land on the roof.
A blanket of silence has come over the school.
It's ripped by the sound of a noisy truck.

The Surfer

The surfer walks carefree,
through snow white sands
into the early morning sun,
with board under his shoulder
He walks on and on.

He meets the cool silvery waters,
mounts his board and paddles slowly out.
His imagination runs free,
watching the snow topped swells,
rolling on and on.

His alone, solitary at last,
free to surf the waves
in the crystal clear sea.
Skillfully he stands ready,
he rides on and on.

The water seperates as he glides over,
This was his way to satisfaction,
Held in the mystery and suspence fo the waves
He surfs on and on.

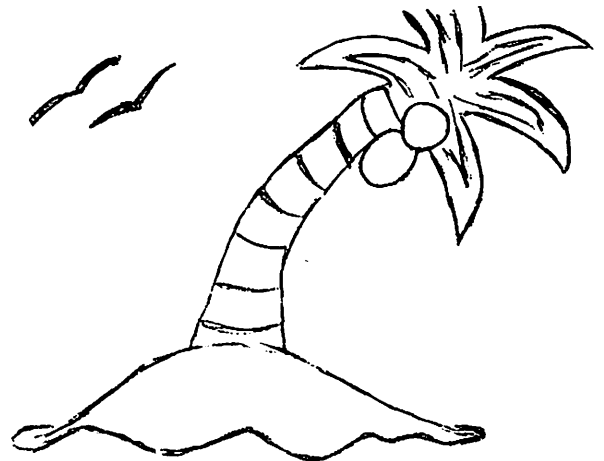
Susan Tulk 9E1.



Poem

I am an island,
So lonely and sad,
If I could only join the mainland,
My troubles would be over.

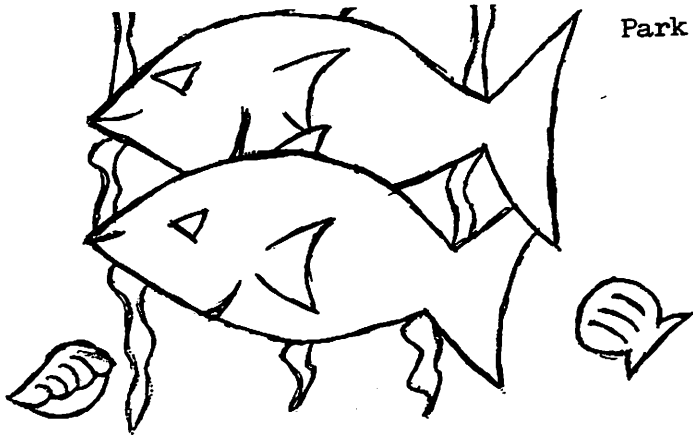
Robert Stephenson 7.1



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Fish

Fish are free,
Like birds in the sky
They live in the sea
And swim in schools.
They have two googly eyes,
Which are very aware.
And two little fins,
Enable them to move swiftly.
They must be aware,
Of the dangers in the sea
As they share their home with other fish
Including the shark and the whale.
But fish really do have a good life
It is a life without breath,
But as free as a bird in the sky.

Alison.

Somewhere A Driver

The tension reigned, a silent moment,
A breath was drawn and held.
The simmering heat whirled in my helmet,
As the engine spluttered and excelled.

With engaging power and confident thoughts,
A moment of prayer, or bliss?
A yellow flag, a mighty roar,
To my child I blew a small kiss.

The excellerater plunged to the floor of my car,
An expression had set on my face.
And with a streak of fear, a blink of terror,
I sped to the front, set the pace.

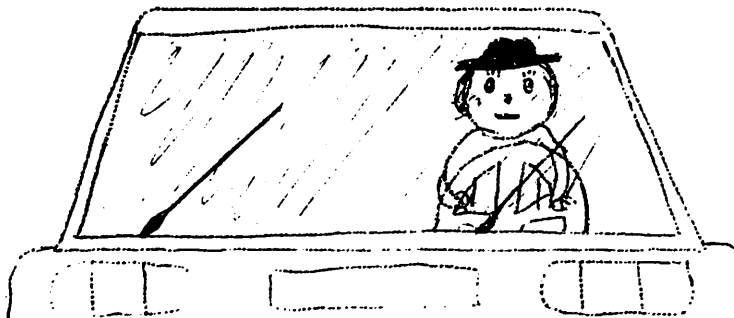
The corners were tight, the straights long,
I had set out with hopes to win,
But my determination lacked, my spirits fell,
All I wanted to do was give in.

Darkness fell, it spun in rhythm,
I shattered with fear or relief?
It would be with me forever, if I lived,
That scar, that fear, that grief.

Now as the doorbell rings aloud,
My wheelchair moves at command.
My legs hand helpless, my brain's dis-engaged,
I've buried my head in the sand.

As my child weeps beside me,
I lend her a hand and a smile.
Somewhere in me is a driver,
A driver who's driven the last mile.

N. Masson.

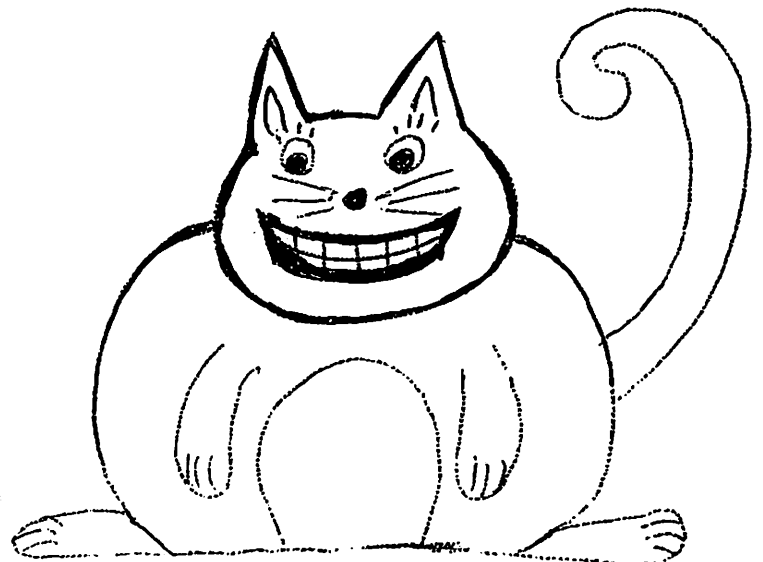


The Quadrangle

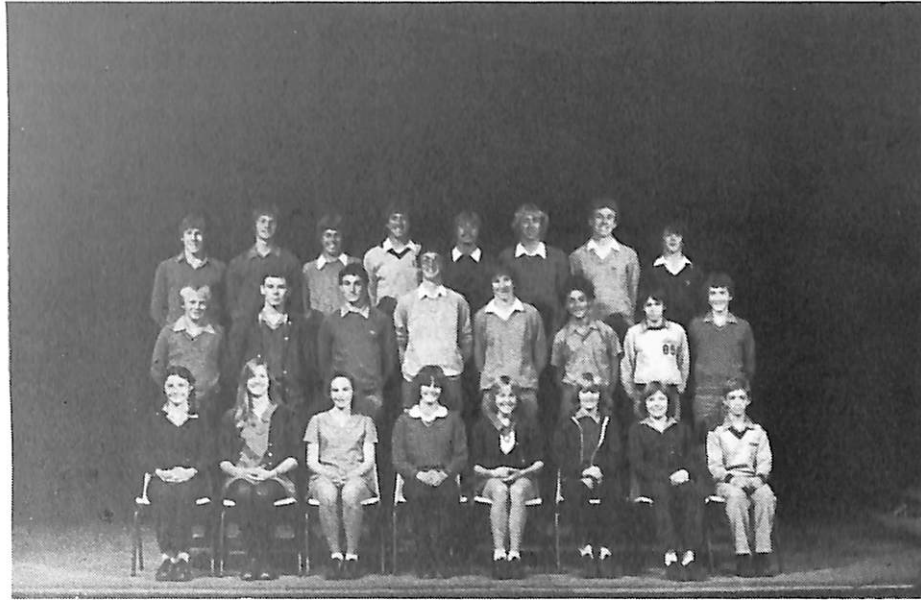
Papers blow in the wind,
over cement slabs.
Seagulls fly overhead,
As sparrows pick up tiny crumbs.
Quadrangle covered half by shadow,
Cold winds blow past dismal buildings.
Siren screams throughout the school,
Corridors fill, then overflow out into the
quadrangle.

My Kitten

My kitten is as white as snow,
it likes to rip and run,
it loves to scratch, it loves to bite,
she thinks it is quite fun.
Sharp claws that dig,
that tear and tug,
goes to show my kitten is fun.
But really my kitten is quite sweet,
she loves to bite and scratch your feet.



Our Sporting



School champions and regional representatives

Life

SWIMMING REPORT

The 1982 Annual Swimming Carnival was again held at Speers Point Olympic Pool. It was a very successful carnival with participation up on recent years. The carnival was won by Sirius House with Victory a close second.

The House point scores are as follows:

1. Sirius 1074; 2. Victory 1014; 3. Endeavour 859; 4. Argo 808.

There were two records broken at this years carnival and are as follows:

Dayne Grimmond, Michael Noble — Senior boys 50m breaststroke. Cathy Wroe 12 yrs. girls 50m freestyle.

The individual age champions and runners up are listed below:

Girls: 12 yrs. Fiona Naylor, Fiona Vermeulen. 13 yrs. Kerron Stuart, Karen Ryan. 14 yrs. Tamara Hunter, Cathy Wood. 15 yrs. Cathy Large, Jenny Grahame. 16 yrs. Janelle Shepherd, Katharine Johnson. Senior Leanne Taylor, Karen Tobin.

Boys: 12 yrs. Jason Lever, David Stanger. 13 yrs. Lloyd Davies, Tim Field. 14 yrs. Dean McSoorran. Danny Drinkwater, Paul Griffiths. 15 yrs. Cambell

Wood, Graham Beldham, Jamie Anderson. 16 yrs. Peter Oliveira, Charles Spence. Senior Jamie Quinn, Dayne Grimmond.

A great deal of thanks must be given to all who organised and participated in a most enjoyable and successful carnival. Thanks must also be given to the Senior Body of the school, who's leadership in participation and behaviour must be commended.

Jamie Flanagan.

ATHLETICS REPORT

This years athletics carnival was again held over two days. This being the second successful staging of the two day carnival. For the first time in the schools history Endeavour House won the championship with Sirius House coming a close second.

The 1982 Athletics carnival was the best carnival the school has staged with participation up greatly on recent years and many records being broken. The age champions are as follows:

Girls: 12 yrs. Heidi Field, 13 yrs. Leisl Teseh, 14

Yrs. Emma Sommerville, 15 yrs. Cindy Luken, 16 yrs. Tanya Finch, 17 yrs. Karen Tobin.

Boys: 12 yrs. David Boyd, 13 yrs. Daryl Easton, 14 yrs. Rodney Naylor, 15 yrs. Cambell Wood, 16 yrs. Paul Visocchi, 17 yrs. Michael Noble.

Again the success of the carnival was due to the organisation of Mrs James, Mr Cartwright and Mr Griffiths along with various others from the teaching staff who participated in both organizing teams and point scoring along with running races and staging field events.

From the school carnival a zone team was selected. Training was held for the Zone team, every morning up to the staging of the Zone Carnival. The training was very successfully shown in both the results of the boys and girls teams. Unfortunately Morisset was again to strong for our school and we finished a close second overall. The following point scores will give an idea of the standard our school and Morisset has reached by defeating all comers by such a large margin.

Morisset 1st - 1706, Toronto 2nd - 1546½, Jesmond 3rd - 1042½, Wallsend 4th - 1028.

The girls team was rewarded for their efforts with a commendable second place with 651½ points, close behind Morisset with 859 points. Not to be outdone by the girls, the boys team won the championship with 895 points from Morissets 847 points.

There were five records broken by Toronto students at the Zone Carnival and are as follows:

12 yrs. Nicole Parrott, 400m 68.0 seconds. 14 yrs. Cathy Wood, 800m 2.42.06 minutes. 15 yrs. Tony Ridgeway, high jump 1.75 metres. 15 yrs. Cambell Wood, 800m 2.09.4 minutes.

Zone Age Champions:

17+ yrs. Karen Tobin. 14 yrs. Rodney Naylor. 17+ yrs. Dayne Grimmond.

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT

Cross country running continued to be of high standard during 1982, with many outstanding performances being recorded throughout the season.

The season began with time trials being staged during Physical Education lessons. These time trials give students an idea of how they are improving and also allows a team to be selected to represent the school at the Zone Carnival.

For the second successive year the Zone Carnival was held at the Wallsend High School Course, which, subsequently gave Wallsend an advantage over Toronto. Unfortunately with the advantage of a home course Toronto was narrowly defeated by Wallsend.

There were many outstanding performances at the Zone Carnival and are as follows:

Girls: 14 yrs. Cathy Wood - 1st. 15 yrs. Lea Yates - 2nd.

Boys: 12 yrs. Martin Kiskarparti - 1st. 14 yrs. Paul Conway - 2nd. 15 yrs. Cambell Wood -

From the Zone Carnival a team was selected to represent Westlakes at the Regional Carnival. Toronto had some "54" students selected which is the highest representation to date. Westlakes won the carnival very easily, with Toronto coming an overall third which equals our best result set in 1980. As can be seen from the following results third place out of 40 schools is commendable.

1. Singleton 465; 2. Morisset 403; 3. Toronto 358; 4. Kotara 319; 5. Cessnock 297.

Further, Westlakes boys team proved to be far superior to all other zones, with the Toronto boys team undoubtedly being the strongest in the region.

Boys: Westlakes 847, Northern 491, City 476.

Girls: Westlakes 560, Northern 530, City 420.

There were two records set by our students with Mark Jones setting a new record of 15.69 seconds for the 16 yrs. 110m hurdles and Nicole Parrott in the 12 yrs. 400m setting a record of 66 seconds.

Along with records being set Nicole Parrott 12 yrs. and Karen Tobin 17+ years achieved the distinction of being age champions.

The following students much be commended for their selection in the Regional Team to the Combined High Schools on 21, 22, 23 September in Sydney.

Girls: 12 yrs. Nicole Parrott. 15 yrs. Cindy Luken.

Boys: 14 yrs. Brad Lambkin. 15 yrs. Cambell Wood, William Nazari, Rodney Legget, Jon Drayton. 16 yrs. David McDonald, Mark Jones, Paul Visocchi. 17 yrs. Dayne Grimmend, Martin Hand, Scott Taylor, Scott Townsend, Michael Noble.

Jamie Flanagan.

1st. 15 yrs. Craig Kerr - 2nd. 16 yrs. David McDonald - 2nd.

From the zone carnival a team was selected to represent the zone at the Regional Carnival, which was held at Lake Liddell Recreation Ground. There were 24 students picked to represent Toronto High including 8 girls and 16 boys. For the fourth successive year our zone, Westlakes, won the Championship from the 6 other Zones which includes 80 schools.

A regional team was selected to compete in the C.H.S. Championships which included 5 students from Toronto High. The results these students achieved at the Regional Carnival are as follows:

Girls: 14 yrs. Cathy Wood - 2nd.

Boys: 14 yrs. Paul Conway - 2nd. 15 yrs. Cambell Wood - 1st. 15 yrs. Craig Kerr - 2nd. 16 yrs. David McDonald - 3rd.

Congratulations must be given to all who participated in and organised our teams. Special thanks must go to Mr. S. Cartwright for his guidance and patience with our athletes.

Jamie Flanagan.

Sportsman of the Year 1981 – Michael Smith.

BOYS: Presented by Mrs. D. Foster.

Open Rugby League – John Robertson.
15 yrs. Rugby League – Tood Graham.
14 yrs. Rugby League – Brenton Hall.
15 yrs. Soccer – Tyler Foster.
14 yrs. Soccer – Rodney Naylor, Michael Vankoeverden.

Open Basketball – Leland Hetaraka.
14 yrs. Basketball – Mark Fairbairn.
Australian Rules – Dayne Grimmond.
Hockey – Michael Smith.

Athletic Champions

12 yrs. – Stephen Crowe.
13 yrs. – Rodney Naylor.
14 yrs. – Michael Vankoeverden.
15 yrs. – Paul Vissochi.
16 yrs. – Dean Maybury.
Senior – Michael Smith

Swimming Championships

12 yrs. – Lloyd Davies.
13 yrs. – Geoff Guascoine.
14 yrs. – Campbell Wood.
15 yrs. – Ian Naylor.
16 yrs. – Brett Davis.
Senior – Ian McDonald.
Half Blues (Rugby League) – Michael Smith, Chris Thorton.

Soccer – Scott Pigott.
Athletics – Michael Smith, Martin Hand, Rodney Naylor, Michael Vankoeverden.

Swimming: Craig Turvey, Ian Naylor, Ian McDonald, Michael Smith.

Cross Country: Paul Conway, Campbell Wood, Michael Smith.

Toronto District Workers Club Tennis Trophy – Scott Townsend.

Toronto District Workers Club Tennis Trophy – Janelle Shepherd.

Half Blue Athletics 14 yrs. Athletic Champion – Cindy Luken.

Half Blue Cross Country – Cathy Wood.

Half Blue Softball – Ann Cockburn.

Half Blue Volleyball – Loreen O'Hanlon.

Junior Basketball – Jenny Davies.

Senior Basketball – Moy Crofts.

Junior Hockey – Patricia Holmes.

Senior Hockey – Theresa Ossington.

Junior Netball – Ann Braye.

Senior Netball – Pam Gardner.

Junior Softball – Nicole Masson.

Senior Softball, Senior Swimming Champion – Sue Boslem.

Senior Softball – Jan Buckmaster.

Junior Volleyball – Carolyn Monk.

Senior Volleyball – Patricia Petracco.

12 yrs. Athletics Champion – Ruth Garde.

12 yrs. Athletics Champion – Liesel Tesch.

13 yrs. Athletics Champion – Judy Shepherd.

15 yrs. Athletics Champion – Karen Walton.

Senior Athletics Champion – Sue Rushworth.

12 yrs. Swimming Champion – Alison Caruthers.

13 yrs. Swimming Champion – Tamara Hunter.

14 yrs. Swimming Champion – Cathy Large.

15 yrs. Swimming Champion – Jody Hawley.

Junior Cross Country Award – Lisa Visocchi.

Senior Cross Country Award – Donna Towers.

Sportswoman of the Year – Jenny Field.

16 yrs. School Athletics Champion

16 yrs. Zone Athletics Champion

16 yrs. School Swimming Champion

Zone Basketball Team



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13 YEARS RUGBY LEAGUE

The team finished third in the zone competition. They started slowly at the beginning of the season, but charged home at the end to finish the competition strongly. Peter Shields, captained the team and lead by example. Other players who performed well this year were Graham Manning, Todd Martensen, Steven Crowe and Troy Wilkins. Andrew Oliveira played a short while with the team and like many, if not all the team performed well.

The team finished on a high note by finally winning their spot in the competition by defeating second placed, Glendale. What Toronto lacked in size and weight they made up in determination. I wish to congratulate all the team members on their performance and attitude this season.

Peter Oliveira.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL

The 14 years basketball team has repeated last year's undefeated performance. Our closest games were against Jesmond High, but most games were won easily, and no doubt to Mr. Lynch's fine coaching and continual encouragement.

Eric Dangerfield.

UNDER 13 SOCCER REPORT

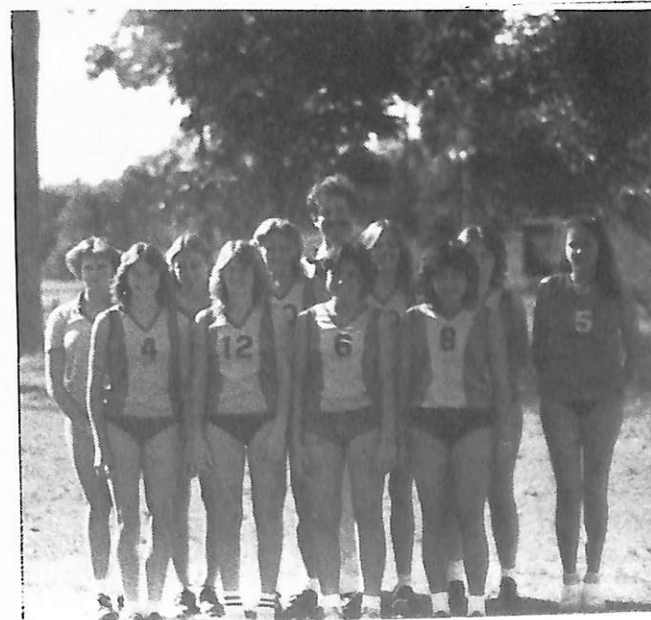
Although we didn't have a very good year, we all enjoyed playing. We started winning games at the end of the season but it was all too late. We would like to thank our Mr. Grace for coaching us.

Andrew Piggott.



Greater Newcastle Permanent Building Society

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VOLLEYBALL

Both Senior and Junior Grade Volleyball teams have been very unlucky this year. They have been very closely matched with other local schools but despite great effort from each player, they have usually been narrowly defeated.

I would like to thank the girls for their continued interest and participation. We have been hopeful of better results next season.

G. Towers

SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL

This year basketball proved to be truly successful for all those who took part.

The knock-out team played extremely well. We were fortunate to get to the semi final but lost by 7 points. We proved however to be the best grade team in our zone. I would like to thank the rest of the team, but most importantly our coach Mr. McLean who put up with us all year. Well done everyone.

Moy Crofts, Captain

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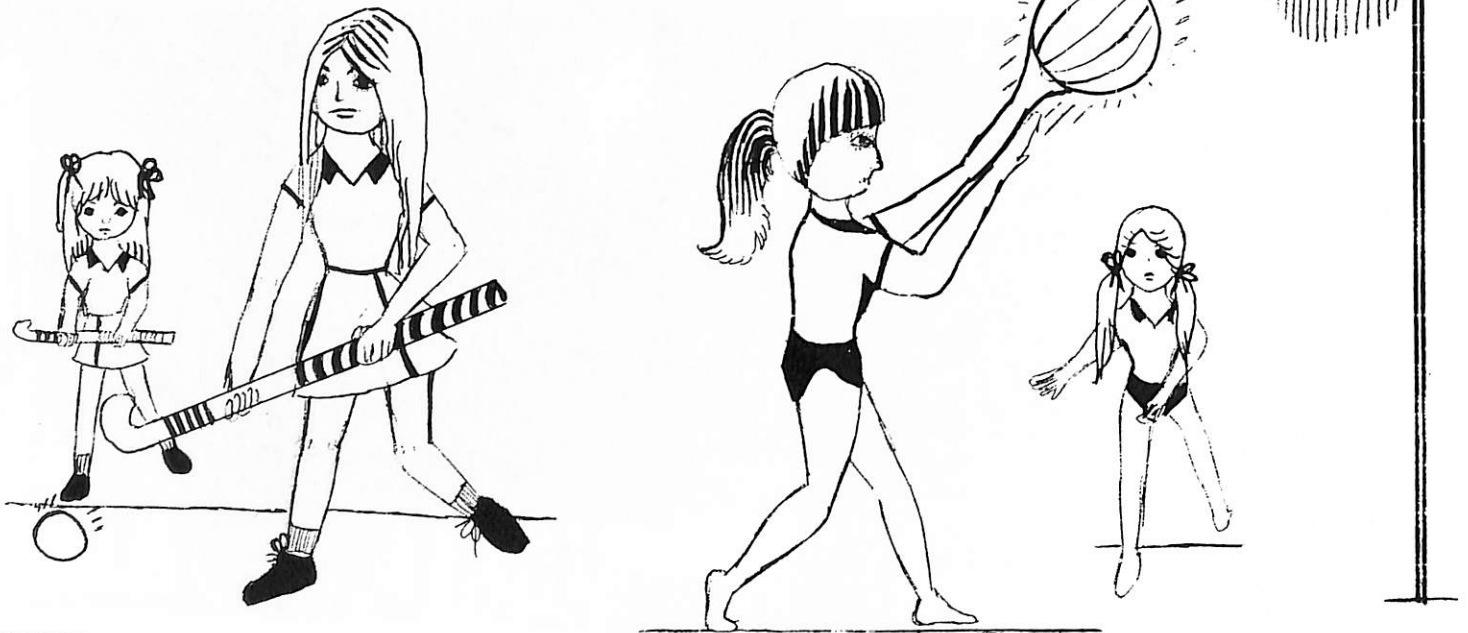


JUNIOR HOCKEY

On behalf of the junior hockey team of 1982, I would like to thank Mrs Lewis and Mr Cartwright for coaching us during the competition. They helped improve our games considerably and we all appreciated this. I would like to thank the senior team also for giving us confidence which we all needed.

Although we didn't do exceptionally well in the competition, the team members all showed much skill and sportsmanship.

Leah Murcutt.



BASKETBALL

The Toronto High Open Basketball Team has been playing extremely well all season. Although the team isn't winning their competition, all the players are playing to the best of their ability with some exceptional performances. Allan Casey, Mark Fairbairn and David Weston have been our top scorers and have been well supported by Gerard Reiher, Tony Ridgeway, Darren Simmons and Phillip Walters. We hope to finish as high as possible on the West Lakes Open Basketball Table.

We would like to thank Miss Miller for her training and help and we would also like to thank the senior girls basketball team for their exceptional training sessions which was a boost to our team moral.

Jason Singleton.

Westlakes Printers Pty. Ltd.

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JUNIOR GRADE SOFTBALL

The softball team had many experiences in the Round Robin with all the other schools involved. Many members of our team were also involved in a Wednesday afternoon competition. We won most of our games and training at lunch-time improved our game.

Many thanks to Mrs. Bernog, our coach, and her assistant, Mrs. Naylor.

Kerrie Chipchase – Michelle McGowan.

SENIOR SOFTBALL REPORT

We would like to convey our appreciation to Mrs Burnog and Mrs Naylor for devoting their time to train us during the season.

We would like to complement Mrs Burnog for umpiring many of the junior and senior softball games, as she did a very fair job.

Tracey Martin &
Michelle Yost.

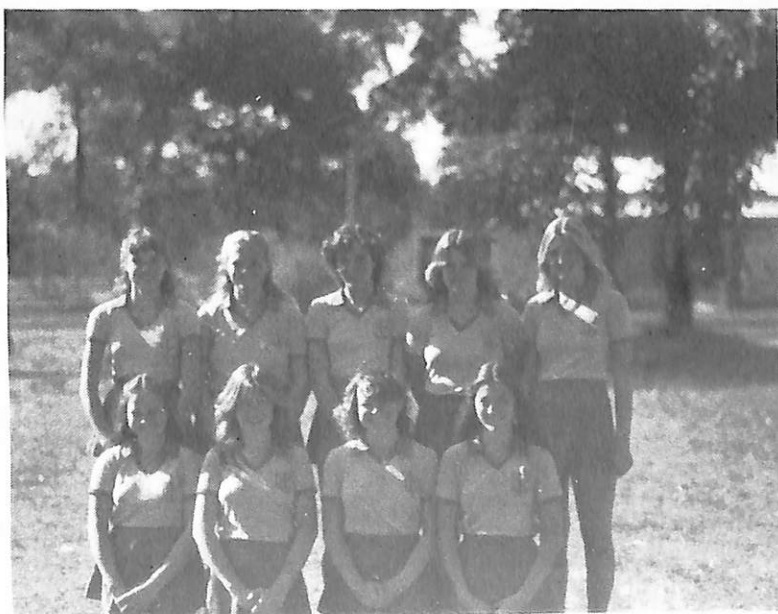


NETBALL REPORT

On behalf of the Junior Grade Netball team I would like to thank Mrs Lakin for training us this season.

All girls worked to their greatest ability as a team and have won every game played. We hope to make it through to the grand final and win this too.

Paula Snedden.



Wangi R.S.L. Sub-Branch Club Limited

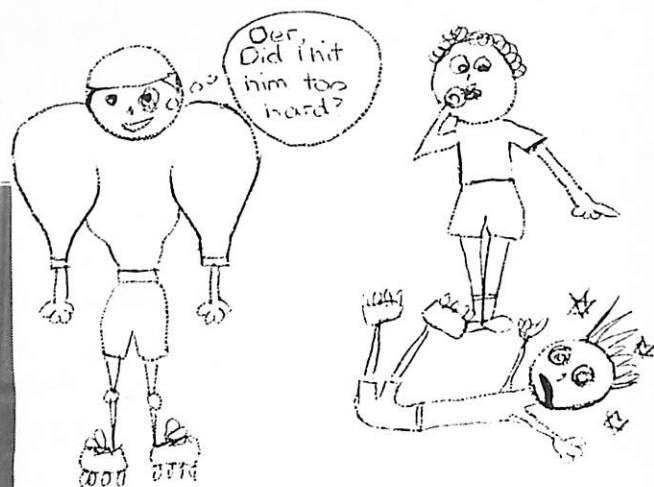
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SENIOR NETBALL

Throughout the season all members of the open team displayed ability, enthusiasm and sportsmanship. We played throughout defeated only by Jesmond who we met once again in the final and they again proved to be the better side.

We would like to thank Mrs. MacArthur for all her patience and help throughout the comp and wish next years team all the best.



SENIOR RUGBY LEAGUE

Our rugby league team has been quite successful this year in a number of competitions.

The open team, competing in the University Shield knock-out competition, performed very well but were defeated narrowly 12-11 by Swansea High School. The boys showed tremendous team spirit and school pride throughout their training sessions and the actual match.

Our under 16 years grade team are joint zone champions with Jesmond for 1982. The team played 9 matches, won 8 and lost 1 with a scoring record of 189 points for and 85 being scored against them. The players were awarded points for their individual performances in every game. These points for man of the match were totalled with the following results:

Peter Sunol 1st. Peter Oliveira and Terry Simpson equal 2nd. Charles Spence 4th.

An open squad of 13 players competed in 7 a side competition at Newcastle University during 2nd term.

Results:

First round; Toronto defeated Lambton 36-0.

Second round; Toronto defeated Broadmeadow 43-10.

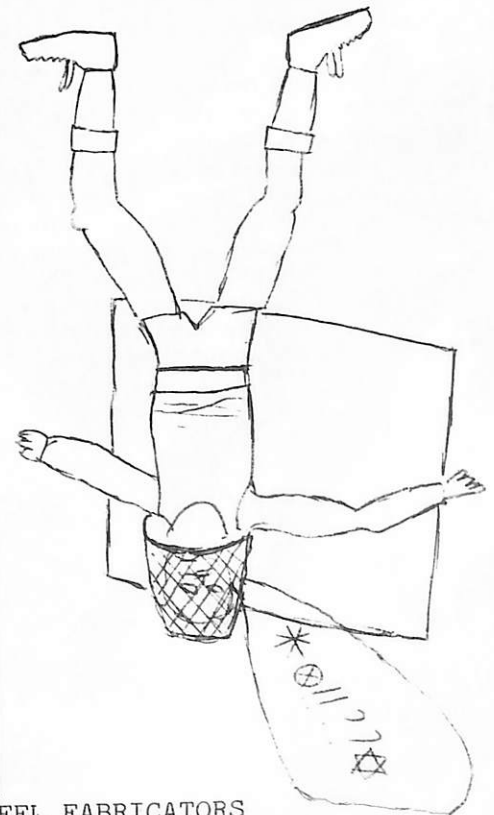
Semi-Final; St. Pius defeated Toronto 24-18.

Best players were: Michael Noble, Dayne Grimmond, Peter Oliveira.



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14 YEARS RUGBY LEAGUE

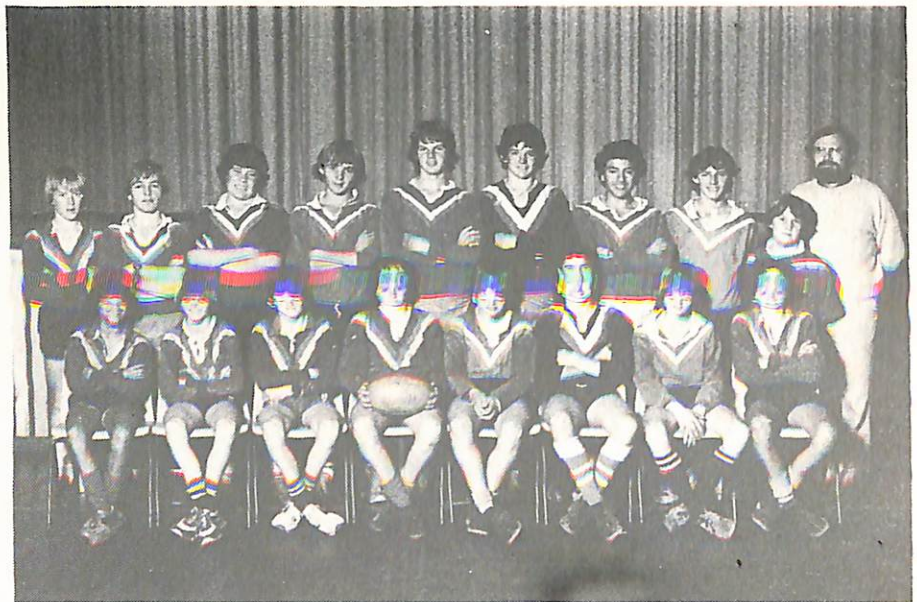
The boys have had a reasonably successful season, finishing fourth in a strong zone competition behind Booragul, Glendale and West Wallsend.

There was only one match in the whole season in which the school team was defeated by a considerable margin. All players are to be commended for the spirit and determination with which they competed. A fine example of sportsmanship was displayed by the whole team during matches.

The best and fairest award for the season was shared by John-Paul Devine, team captain and Danny Drinkwater. Other players who performed creditable, were: Graeme Wallace, Andrew Oliveira, Jamie Wittman, Shane Wright and Craig Bambach.

My thanks and congratulations to the team on their behaviour and attitude to the game.

P. Whalen.



SENIOR HOCKEY

1982 has been a fairly successful season for senior hockey. The team has played well and maintained a high standard of play and sportsmanship. This result has been obtained by hard work on the teams part.



TASMAN CUP

The Toronto High team were drawn to play Broadmeadow High in the 1st round of the Tasman Cup match this year.

The game was played at Finnan Oval, and this suited Broadmeadow more than the home team. The match was played in warm conditions, and this showed in the quality of the game. Broadmeadow took the lead on two occasions only to see Toronto level and at full time the score was 2 all. Penalty kicks were then taken and Broadmeadow ran out the winners 3-2.



B.P. Toronto Service Station



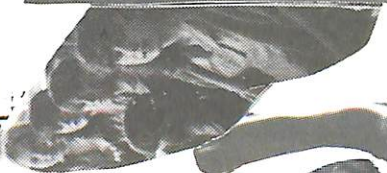
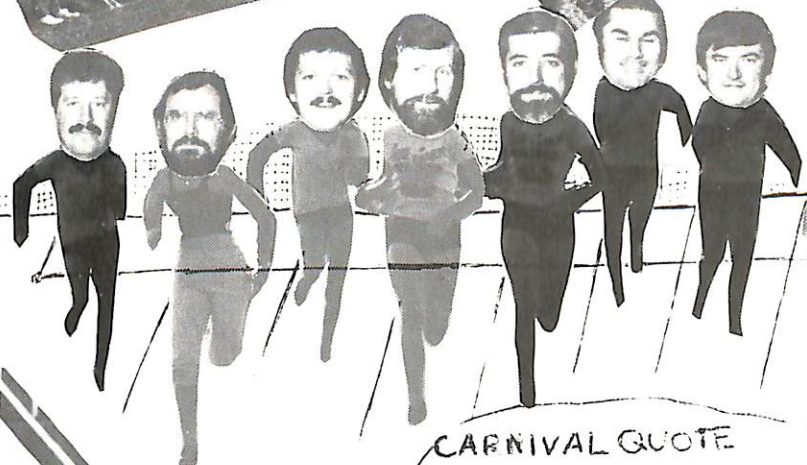
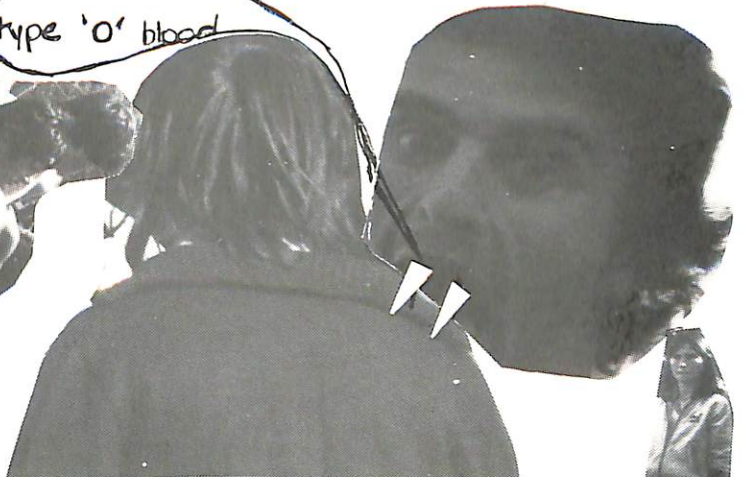
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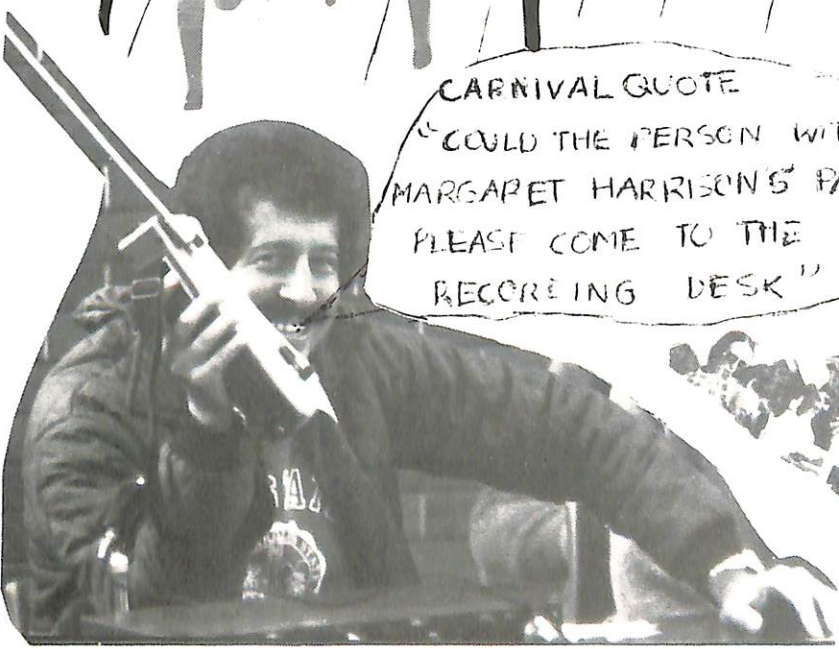
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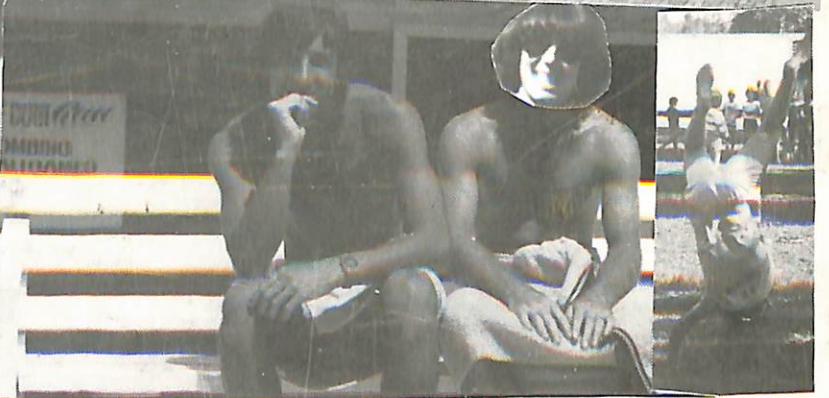
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