Terrace Bay Commencement - cont'd from page 15 ...

of a tradition. No one was too sure of the first edition but now it is one of the most treasured tokens of our school days.

The bells stopped ringing last year. Classes change on their own and quite successfully. This was another experiment in responsibility well proven by the students.

We also had our first taste of exemptions with EES program last year. Now is has grown to bigger heights. Emphasis is put on yearly work resulting in reward for proper progress.

There are memories of dances, carnivals, assemblibes and initiations which will never be forgotten. Each arousing a different image in our minds.

Then expansion I Unbelfevable and inconceivable! but it happened. This was a great year of change but then progress lies in change. New courses, new faces, new teachers. Would this destroy the close knit feeling of last year? No, our school spirit was preserved which is evident in our successful school functions and sports events. Terrace Bay High still has the most athletic trophies in their display case of the Northshore schools.

The new adition is beautiful. The colors, the lockers, the rooms were so modern it was almost too good to be true. We hope future students will take excellent care of our new-fashioned building which we are so proud of.

Even with enlargement Terrace Bay High is still the bestest littlest highschool. The smallness had some unique effects a larger school could never offer.

The assemblies each morning instead of the intercom piping the exercises to each class makes the students more aware of one another. There is an excellent student-teacher
relationship benefitting everyone. There is a great unifying
spirit which encourages each of us to pull for the home team.
In many schools people are acquainted with classmates but
here it is not uncommon for a person to know every student
by name.

We say goodbye to the faces that made our years at Terrace Bay High. Some of the teachers bring a smile, others a rememberance of a good man. The students create other impressions - some we are rather glad to leave but most we will not forget. Perhaps TBHS lacks population but no one could ask for a greater variety of character as in our graduating class. We'll miss the changing faces of our parents when our acrions never ceased to amaze them. They deserve a generous amount of credit for placing us on the stage tonight.

We are saddened to leave this behind - the music in the halls each morning, the causual joking, our excellent facilities and the overall atmosphere of a friendly place.

Ten of us graduating have known no other principal but Mr. Rowsome and men teachers. It will be hard to adjust - but change we must because a grade I2 diploma is not sufficient in this day and age which we all realize.

I would like to say good-bye to Terrace Bay High School and extend deep appreciation for every thing it gave us. Perhaps it might be asking too much if the student next year remember and maybe miss this grade I2 class. We hope we have been an asset to the history of the school.

GARBAGE CONVERTED TO CONSTRUCTION USES

A unique Japanese garbage disposal system which produces near-solid, asphalt-encased, two-ton cubes for sanitary landfill and the construction of retaining walls is being introduced into Canada, according to Heavy Construction News.

The system consists of giant press which compacts non-organic garbage into cubes, wraps them in wire mesh and then transfers them into a tank of liquid asphalt. After water cooling, the asphalt

casing hardens into an almost unbreakable and leak proof covering.

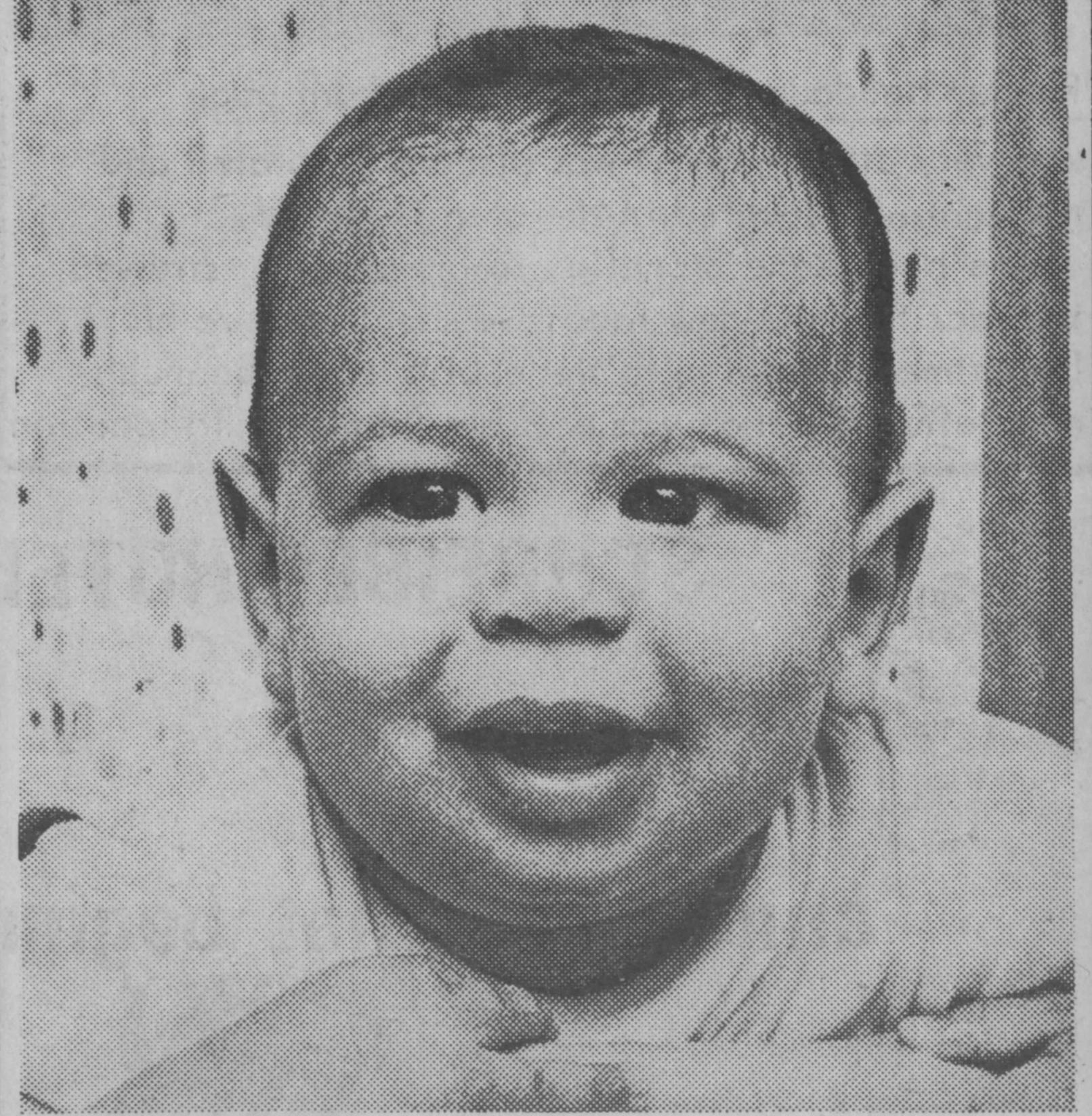
A single press produces one cube every seven minutes and can process about 100 tons af garbage in an eight hour shift.

TODAY'S CHILD

BY HELEN ALLEN

Toronto Telegram Syndicate





This bright-eyed, alert little fellow is Hendrick, seven months old, born to an Anglo-Saxon mother and a part-Negro father. As you see, he is a very good-looking boy with big blue eyes, silky brown hair and a light tan complexion. He is usually quite sober when meeting strangers but on closer acquaintance reveals a delightful grin, accompanied by loud squeals and an infectious chuckle. Hendrick sleeps soundly and has a good appetite, as you'd guess from his well-nourished look. Initially he was a colicky infant, but is now healthy, relaxed and contented, a delightful member of a household. This happy baby needs parents who will appreciate his heritage and will provide a loving, stimulating home. To inquire about adopting Hendrick please write to Today's Child, Department of Social and Family Services, Parliament Buildings, Toronto 182. For general information about adoption ask your local Children's Aid Society.