

THE TRAIL 73-74



# ESCOTT TOWNSHIP PUBLIC SCHOOL



## MESSAGE FROM OUR PRINCIPAL

*It is a distinct pleasure for me to introduce our annual yearbook to you. This, the fifth edition of the "Trail", will undoubtedly serve now and in future years to remind us of all the many highlights of life at Escott School during the '73 - '74 year.*

*Hearty congratulations are due to the Yearbook Committee, Mrs. Landon their advisor, the school staff and the entire student body for their efforts in constructing such an excellent book. It is pleasing to me to see such a deep interest in*

*this project.*

*I also wish to express congratulations and best wishes to our grade eight students who are leaving our school this year. While their seas will not always be calm, I trust the course they plot for themselves will be true, and that they will enjoy success and happiness in their future lives.*

*H. James Bell*

## DEDICATION



**MRS. MARION STEACY**

It is with great respect, the Yearbook staff dedicates this year's "Trail" to Mrs. Marion Steacy, (nee Webster), who has been active in the teaching profession for over thirty years. Her long career began in 1932 in Greenfield, where she had been a pupil. It is interesting to note that when she began, she earned \$475. a year.

She married Alex Steacy on April 13, 1936 and retired from teaching. From 1939 - 1947 she returned, she starting at Eden Grove and moving to Lansdowne, where she was principal for four years.

Again she retired in 1947. Her two sons, Richard and Robert were born and she remained out of the teaching profession until 1952, when she went to Dulcemaine. From this time until 1965, she taught in rural schools at Tilley, Wilstead, Hiscocks, and Rockfield. In February, 1965, she came to Escott Township Public School, when the new school closed the seven surrounding country schools.

## BOARD MESSAGE



**DR. LLOYD DENNIS**

TRAIL is an excellent title for your school yearbook. Although it may not seem so to you now, the years at school provide a trail of adventure that you will one day look back upon with great pleasure. When you reach that time in the future this copy of TRAIL may be a handy reminder of the learning trails of 1974 that beckoned you along the way.

Trails of adventure invite all of us as we move through life. Some of them are rough and some are smooth. Often the one that seems most exciting proves to be the most destructive, and those that seem most difficult to travel,

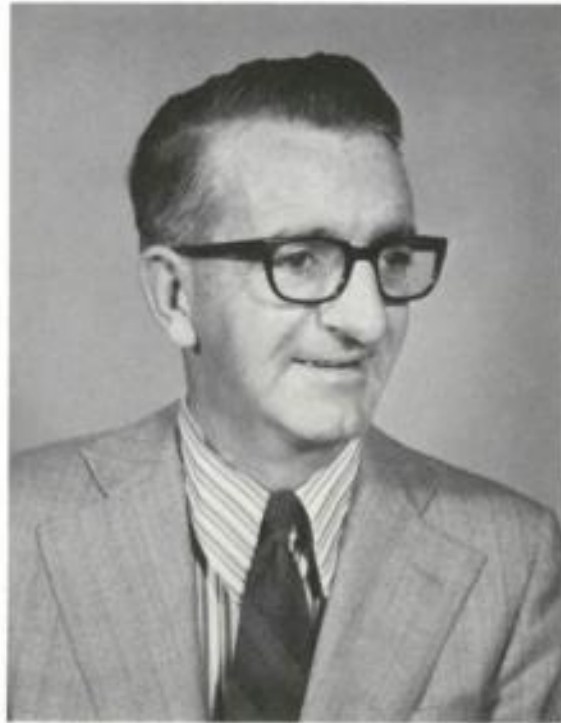
turn out to be the most rewarding. I hope that you always choose wisely, and that you are always encouraged to choose a path that leads to a full and good life for you. I also hope that your choice will help you to offer happiness and peace to all those you meet along the way.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Lloyd Dennis".

Lloyd Dennis  
Director of Education

## BOARD MEMBERS



MR. NEIL ELLIS-SUPERINTENDENT



MR. O.E. KEENE-BOARD CHAIRMAN

## STAFF



FRONT ROW: Mr. P. Leeder, Miss J. Mustard, Mr. J. Kellar, Mrs. M. Steacy, Mr. W. Haskin.

BACK ROW: Mrs. B. Blancher, Mrs. Y. Landon, Mrs. K. Kennedy.

## MUSIC TEACHER



Mrs. S. Day

## FRENCH TEACHER



Miss C. Alexander

## SCHOOL AIDE

### NURSE



Mrs. Bains, our cheerful school nurse, often makes our students feel better with just a few comforting words. Here, Mary Empey receives some attention.



Mrs. Blancher, our school aide, carries on a discussion with Student Council President, Anne Harper, and Vice-President, Clint Thompson.

## BUS DRIVERS



Mr. P. Kennedy and Mr. W. Allan.  
ABSENT: Mr. K. Birt.

Our bus drivers are a most important part of our school life at Escott. Not only do they transport most of our children to and from school but we depend on them to take us safely and promptly on all field trips. These may just be to Rockport or as far away as Ottawa.

We were unfortunate this year to lose Gordon Donovan. He now draws children to Front of Yonge. This is the first change since our school opened in 1965.

### CUSTODIAN



Mr. Lewis Kahnt

### SECRETARY



Mrs. Doreen Hunt

### SAFETY OFFICER



Constable Gordon Quinn

## BUS PATROLS

A bus patrol's job is not just helping people on and off the bus. It includes many different jobs. Learning about safety is experienced on the bus. Constable Quinn gives instructions in September to help the patrols all year long.

Our patrols this year are Burt Blanchard, Dean Warren, Todd Mayhew, Kirk Williams, Jimmy Hodge, and Peter Empey. Being a bus patrol gives you not only a good learning experience but is also a safety feature.



BACK ROW: Todd Mayhew, Burt Blanchard.  
SECOND ROW: Kirk Williams, Peter Empey, Jimmy Hodge.  
FRONT ROW: Dean Warren.

## YEARBOOK CLUB



STANDING: Wendy De Zeeuw, Dawn Hunt, Clint Thompson, Marie Labelle, Lloyd De Zeeuw, Mike Donovan, Sharon Steacy.

SEATED: Mrs. Landon, Julie Hubbard, Anne Harper.

I would like to extend my appreciation to Anne Harper for her excellent work as secretary of the yearbook. Also, I would like to thank Sharon Steacy and Lloyd De Zeeuw for photos, Mike Donovan and Wendy De Zeeuw for Art, Clint Thompson and Marie Labelle for advertising, and Dawn Hunt for literary work. I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those who contributed to our yearbook, including Mrs. Landon, who did the typing and helped us with the layouts. A special thanks to the P. T. O.

for their donations.

This is our fifth year of publishing our yearbook, the "Trail". A light blue hard cover to make it a bit brighter, is just one feature we feel has helped make this yearbook the most successful edition.

*Julie Hubbard*

Editor



Hartley Prince, Yearbook Representative, presents the seven pound chocolate bar to room 46, the class that sold the most bars.



Lloyd De Zeeuw carefully lines up one of the many photographs before trimming it for the Yearbook.

## STUDENTS' COUNCIL



STANDING: Wendy De Zeeuw, Mr. Haskin, Julie Hubbard.

SITTING: Sharon Steacy, Anne Harper, Clint Thompson.

As president, on behalf of the Student's Council, I would like to extend my appreciation to Sharon Steacy for such a fine job as secretary, Julie Hubbard in Special Events, Wendy De Zeeuw, Social Events, and Clint Thompson for helping me as vice-president. This has been a very rewarding experience and privilege for me as president. The Student's Council has been busy raising money for many worthwhile events in our school. The help of the parents,

teachers, P. T. O., the students and our advisor, Mr. Haskin, has made this year the most exciting and best one yet. I wish every success to the Student's Council in '74-'75.

*Anne Harper*

President



The first to give up the walkathon were Anne Harper and Julie Hubbard. They rode 10 miles in the Fire Department's emergency truck!



The first to finish the 18 miles were Tommy Running, David Hutchison and Ricky De Zeeuw. The Student Council Walkathon had over 50 participants.

## PARENT TEACHER ORGANIZATION

Another year is drawing to a close and the yearbook committee is asking for a few words from the P. T. O.

First of all, may I say, I have enjoyed my year as President, with all its ups and downs.

Our meetings have been educational, with speakers on Family Life, crafts, pottery and flower arrangements, also our annual Cancer Bandage night.

The faithful workers plus many new faces have served hot dogs and soup once a week.

The Annual Turkey Bingo and Toy Sale were held, also a Bake Sale at Open House.

Bingos and a Pot Luck Supper helped swell the coffers so that when trip time came we were able to assist.



Mrs. Donovan (secretary), Mrs. Allen (treasurer), and Mrs. Birt (president), preside over one of the earlier meetings of the 1973-74 year. This was Mrs. Allen's last meeting as treasurer, after ten years of faithful service to Escott School.



Hot Dog and Soup Day has become a tradition at Escott School. Each Thursday, throughout the winter months, different members of the P. T. O. prepare hot food for the students. Our photographer caught Mrs. Herbison, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Massey, and Mrs. Hunt one Thursday morning. Hot dogs are also prepared on special days such as Winter Carnival and Field Day.

Thanks to the mothers who showed up for the trips. It made the supervising easier for the teachers.

Field Day, Winter Carnival, Rodeos and Grade 8 dinner were a few of the ways we were able to give assistance to teachers and pupils.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all who helped this past year.

On behalf of the P. T. O. I extend best wishes to the graduating class and also to the yearbook committee and wish them every success in the future.

Francis Birt,  
President.



Each Christmas, after the business meeting and packing candy bags for the concert, the members enjoy a party. Here, you see the presents around the tree and the lovely buffet table. The food is donated by the members of the P. T. O.



Many discussions take place at the monthly meetings. Here, Mrs. Harper, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee, listens to some fund raising ideas. Her group held a very successful Bingo in December. On the other side of the table is Mrs. Herbison (refreshments), Mrs. Keary (treasurer), Mrs. Blancher and Mrs. Morton.



## PRIMARY CHOIR



BACK ROW: Marlene Johnston, Myrtle King, Michael Lynch, Cindy Shire, Chucky Johnston, Della David, Meg Mallory.  
SECOND ROW: Kim Hodge, Phillip Elliott, Geoff Hunt, Jody-Lyn Huck, Maxine Grier, Norman Bellinger, Helen McAllister, Sandra

Haarbos.  
FRONT ROW: Malcolm Haffie, Timmy Guild, Kevin Shaw, Danny Stevenson, Johnny Birt, Wendy Ferguson, Vernon Senecal, Laura Johnston, Danny Hunt.

## JUNIOR CHOIR



BACK ROW: Joanne Donovan, Suzanne Mayhew, Danny Massey, Heather Harper, Tracy Williams, Laura Denique, Mrs. Steacy.  
SECOND ROW: Tommy Running, Mary Empey, Michael Haarbos, Forrest Herbison, Margaret

De Zeeuw, Melody Thompson, Lisa Donovan.  
FRONT ROW: Lori Mallory, Mark Johnston, Gloria Turner, Jackie McAllister, Lisa Poole, David Allen, Sherry Salter, Cindy Picton, Laurie Morrow, John McAllister.



## SENIOR CHOIR



BACK ROW: Irene Horton, Marie Labelle, Sharon Steacy, Michele Dowsley, Evelyn Ranger, Wendy De Zeeuw, Anne Harper, Julie Hubbard, Sharon Restall.  
THIRD ROW: Norma Powell, Sherry Jobson, Donna Campbell, David Hutchison, Clint Thompson, Mike Donovan, Mark Donovan, Ricky De Zeeuw, Lynne Poole, Carrie Anne Morrison.

SECOND ROW: Melody Williams, Dawn Hunt, Linette Campbell, Marlene Donovan, Sharon Stevenson, Karen McAllister, Cheryl Smith, Betty Donovan, Beverly Jobson, Jackie Foley, Penny Johnston.  
FRONT ROW: David Haffie, Michael Shaw, Garry Turner, Jimmy Hodge, Jimmy McAllister, Ken Shipman, Rodney Keary, Steve Hunt.

## MUSIC - A LANGUAGE



Language is "a means of expressing or communicating feeling or thought." Music is a common means of expression for all Western civilization and is therefore the most nearly universal of all languages.

Can one imagine living in this era without this language - music? The school day routine would indeed be very dull without a singing class of boys and girls learning little rote songs and keeping time to musical records.

Our school is proud of our Music programme under the supervision of Mrs. Sydna Day. This year a Primary Choir has been started and is in various programmes conducted during the first term. These pupils range from six to eight years with little voices very light and mellow-like.

Our Junior Choir consists of older boys and girls with two or more years of experience.

They show their ability not only by their singing voices, but also by skillfully handling musical instruments and producing very fine tones. Special days call for this kind of talent and their participation is duly appreciated and justly rewarded by an audience of parents, visitors, and staff members.

Then, we have a Senior Choir which deserves high praise. Our Talent Night held in October included boys and girls from our school entertaining with numbers on ukuleles, mouth organ, and piano.

Let us encourage this language in our school and give our children every opportunity to display their talent. With Mrs. Day as our supervisor, and some of our staff members with musical ability, as well as our custodian, Mr. Kahnt, who is very gifted in this language of music, all should go well at Escott School.

## GUESS OUR GRADUATES



Number 1, a doll I'm told,  
Even when I'm four  
months old.



Always full of energy,  
Baby number two is me.



Baby pictured number three,  
I'm inquisitive as can be.



Nine months old, or maybe more,  
I am baby number four.



I'm number five,  
And really alive!



This snap of me in this fix,  
Makes me baby number six.



As baby seven I'm surrounded with toys,  
As a grad I mix with boys.



Down the slide to wave at you--  
I'm number eight, can you guess who?

SEE INDIVIDUAL GRAD PICTURES FOR THE ANSWERS TO THESE PICTURES.  
(NEXT THREE PAGES)



Linnette Campbell

My name is Linnette Campbell. I am thirteen years old. My ambition is to become a nurse. My favourite saying is "lay off". My favourite sports are skating, skiing, and football.



Lloyd De Zeeuw

My age is thirteen. I like baseball and football. I am on the Yearbook Committee. I plan to be a minister. My nickname is "Reverend". My favourite subject is geography.



Wendy De Zeeuw

I am Social Chairman on the Students' Council and Art Editor on the Yearbook Committee. I am a member of the Uke Band. I am active in sports. I like music and reading. I plan to take the five year course at A. D. H. S. My future is undecided as of yet. I am baby picture number 5.



Michael Donovan

My name is Mike Donovan, age fourteen. I would like to become a hockey player. My favourite sports are hockey, baseball, and football. I am the Art Editor of the Yearbook. My nickname is "Lightening".



Once every six day cycle we journeyed to Gananoque Secondary School for shop and home economics.

My name is Barry Ferguson. I plan to go to Agricultural College. I like Architecture as well. I am active in sports and especially enjoy football. My favourite saying is "If at first you don't succeed, forget it!"



Barry Ferguson



We usually returned with "souvenirs" of our trip to the big city of Gananoque and our short stay at high school.



Anne Harper, Sharon Steacy, Linnette Campbell, Sharon Stevenson, Wendy De Zeeuw, and Julie Hubbard, take time out from their busy preparations for our photographer, Michael Donovan.



Anne Harper

Hi! My name is Anne Harper. I am one of the fifteen graduates this year. I am President of the Student Council and Secretary of the Yearbook. I am active in all sports inside and out. I am taking the five year course, but my career is undecided as of yet. I am picture number 8.



Miss Reaper, the home economics teacher, joins the girls tasting some goodies they prepared during the class.

My name is Julie Hubbard, and I am a graduate of the grade eight class this year. I like all kinds of sports and am on every house league team. I am editor of the Yearbook and Special Events Chairman of the Student Council. I am taking a five year course in high school and my career is undecided. My baby picture is number 1.



Julie Hubbard

I am thirteen and I would like to become a biologist. My favourite saying is "Nice Enough". My favourite sports are basketball and baseball. I plan to take the five year course through G. S. S. and then enter University. I am picture number 3.



Neil Johnston

I am twelve years old, going on thirteen. My favourite sport is volleyball. I enjoy writing compositions. As of yet I haven't decided what I want to be when I grow up. I am picture number 2.



Garry Mallory

I am active in most school sports. I am thirteen. This is my eighth year in school. My nickname is "Tub". I want to be a crane operator. I am baby picture number 7.



Larry Mallory



Kenneth Shipman

I am fourteen and very active in many sports. In the coming years I would like to be an electrician.



Sharon Steacy

My name is Sharon Steacy, a grade eight graduate. I like sports of all kinds. I was on every house league team we had. I am Secretary-Treasurer of the Student Council and also the photographer of the Yearbook. I am interested in taking the commercial course to become a secretary.



Dean Warren

I am thirteen and I hope to become a football player. My favourite saying is "You dothead". My favourite sports are football, and hockey. I plan to take the five year course at G.S.S. I am baby picture number 6.



Name: Sharon Stevenson  
Age: 13  
Ambition: Child care worker  
Favorite Saying " Judas Murphy"  
Hobbies: Rock Collecting, Skating  
Future: 4 year course at A. D. H. S.



Sharon Stevenson

I am very active in sports. I plan to be a doctor and play college football. I am vice-president of the Students' Council. I am baby picture number 4.



Clint Thompson



ABOVE: Mr. Brown, shop instructor, looks on as Kenneth Shipman illustrates some points of sheet metal work to the other boys.  
LEFT: Kenneth Shipman, Larry Mallory, Lloyd De Zeeuw, Jim Hodge, Mike Donovan, Clint Thompson, Barry Ferguson, Neil Johnson, and Dean Warren circle around some of the equipment they learned to use when they made their utility boxes.

## OUR CLASSES



## ROOM 4



BACK ROW: Lynne Poole, Penny Johnston, Beverly Jobson, Sharon Restall, Cheryl Smith, Cindy Thompson, Melody Williams.  
THIRD ROW: Todd Mayhew, Mike Capper, Craig MacDonald, Albert De Zeeuw, Ken Blanchard, Ricky DeZeeuw, Glen Senecal, Mr. Haskin.

SECOND ROW: Debbie Capper, Helen Horton, Lorrie Hardy, Sherry Jobson, Donna Campbell, Carrie Ann Morrison, Norma Powell, Lisa Mallory, Tammy Covell.  
FRONT ROW: Steve Huck, Garry Turner, Terry Senecal, Rodney Keary, Michael Shaw, David Haffie.

## ROOM 6



BACK ROW: David Hutchison, Julie Hubbard, Sharon Steacy, Michele Dowsley, Evelyn Ranger, Wendy De Zeeuw, Anne Harper, Jim Hodge, Jim McAllister.  
THIRD ROW: Lloyd De Zeeuw, Garry Mallory, Dennis Ranger, Barry Ferguson, Clint Thompson, Mike Donovan, Mark Donovan, Neil Johnston, Mr. Leeder.

SECOND ROW: Dawn Hunt, Linnette Campbell, Marlene Donovan, Karen McAllister, Irene Horton, Marie Labelle, Betty Donovan, Sharon Stevenson, Jackie Foley.  
FRONT ROW: Steve Hunt, Ken Shipman, Gordon Turner, Kirk Williams, Dean Warren, Larry Mallory.



Debbie Capper receives a chocolate bar from Anne Harper, while Clint Thompson looks on. Our Chocolate bar sale ended with each classroom receiving free bars.



Who is helping who?



Room 46 is the double room where children in grades six, seven and eight are taught. Here, small group activities are being carried on.



Dawn Hunt and Michele Dowsley are so busy with their mural that they did not hear our photographer, Mike Donovan, until it was too late.



## ROOM 5



BACK ROW: Sandra Haarbos, Geoff Hunt, Helen Blanchard, Nancy Restall, Cindy Shire, Angie Mavety, Ann Ranger, Marlene Johnston, Phillip Elliott.  
 THIRD ROW: Miss Mustard, Danny Stevenson, Paul Keary, Chucky Johnston, Michael Lynch, Norman Bellinger, Alain Perrault, John Birt, Kevin Shaw, Malcolm Haffie.

SECOND ROW: Brenda Capper, Brenda Blanchard, Wendy Ferguson, Maxine Grier, Jody-Lyn Huck, Meg Mallory, Karen McAllister, Beverly Smith, Laura Johnston.  
 FRONT ROW: Danny Hunt, Shawn Shipman, Vernon Senecal, Jeff McAllister, Timmy Guild, Sean Thompson.

### -STORIES BY ROOM 5

#### A STRAY DOG

Mac and his brother David went to their fort and found a dog. They fed her and came back the next day. They found out that she had babies. The very next day they came back to the fort and saw the mother gone. They put the puppies in the house. They are feeding them.

Nancy Restall, age 9

#### GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS

Christmas is just around the corner. Our mother is baking cakes, cookies, and mince-meat pie. We put up decorations and coloured lights and mistletoe. We put up wreaths and bells. We buy presents, wrapping paper and Christmas cards. We always put up some stockings. We buy lots of candy. It's always fun when we wake up in the morning and we see all the presents on the floor.

Leanne Hare, age 10

#### WHAT A FAMILY MEANS

A family means to have parents that love and care. It means a family of brothers and sisters who love and care about each other and who share things. In our house we love and share. A family makes work and each one does his job to help build the home.

Kevin Shaw, age 9

#### THE ACCIDENT

Saturday my brother's girl friend wanted to go for a ski-doo ride and I went on the back. She let me drive the ski-doo in the field. I wanted the ski-doo to go one way and the ski-doo went the other way and Jill fell off.

Johnny Birt, age 10

#### MAGIC

Magic is a fairy when she comes to your pillow at night. She takes your tooth and puts it in her sack and leaves some gold for you. When you awake, you are happy that you put your tooth under your pillow.

Jody-Lyn Huck, age 8

#### HOT DOGS AND SOUP

Every Thursday at our school, the P.T.O. makes hot dogs and soup for us. When we go down for music, we smell the hot dogs and soup cooking and it makes me hungry. I want to thank the P.T.O. for making us hot dogs and soup.

Sandra Haarbos, age 8

## ROOM 7



BACK ROW: Wesley Chisamore, Chris Elliott, Brian McQuaid, Tanya Powell, Jill Picton, Penny-Sue Huck, Brenda Jobson, Taylor Dowlsey, Scott Hodge.  
 SECOND ROW: Greg Turner, Troy Saikaley, Timmy Serson, John Donovan, Raymond

Perrault, Ronnie Ferguson, Jeff Hodge, Dougie Jenkins, Jeffrey Lynch, Mrs. Kennedy.  
 FIRST ROW: Laurie Shaw, Amber Williams, Candy Mavety, Connie Mayhew, Donna Restall, Donna Napper, Lorri Salter, Edith Johnston, Tammie Serson.

### OUR FIRST STORIES

#### AN ACCIDENT

Last night Dean came to our house and played football. The football hit me in the mouth and my teeth hit my lip. I have a sore lip today.

Raymond Perrault, age 6

#### MY PETS

My cat waits for me when I get off the bus. I feed my cat every day. I like my cat and he likes me. I have a bird too. We might get a dog. One of our kittens got hurt. He is better now.

Brenda Jobson, age 7

#### BABY-SITTER

Brenda's brother was baby-sitting us last night. We had fun together. My brother was bad. He got a spanking. We did not get a spanking. We were good so he gave us some treats.

Connie Mayhew, age 7

#### MY FATHER'S TRIP UP NORTH

My father went up north and got me a necklace and a headband, a canoe for my brother Edward and a duck. We were glad when he got home.

Penny-Sue Huck, age 7

#### MY DOG

My dog's name is Sheba. My dog jumps up on me after school. He is glad to see me. He sleeps with me every second week. My dog eats Gainsburgers with milk. My dog likes it. We feed it to him every day.

Jill Picton, age 7

#### DUCK HUNTING

Bill is going duck hunting. He likes to go duck hunting. Tonight he may get some ducks.

Greg Turner, age 6

## BASKETBALL



BACK ROW: Norma Powell, Lyn Poole, Marlene Donovan, Dawn Hunt, Jackie Foley.  
FRONT ROW: Julie Hubbard, Michele Dowsley, Anne Harper, Sharon Steacy, Karen McAllister.



BACK ROW: Neil Johnston, Ken Blanchard, Clint Thompson, David Hutchison, Dean Warren.  
FRONT ROW: Jim McAllister, Todd Mayhew, Steve Hunt.  
ABSENT: Our photographer - Mike Donovan.

## OUR TEAMS



PRACTISED, PRACTISED, PRACTISED-



AND SCORED! (SOMETIMES)!

## WINNING HOUSE LEAGUE SOCCER



BACK ROW: Miss Mustard, Sherry Jobson, Betty Donovan, Karen McAllister, Mary Empey, Lorie Hardy.

FRONT ROW: Julie Hubbard, Referee; Cheryl Smith, Anne Harper, Wendy De Zeeuw, Sharon Steacy, Referee.



BACK ROW: Rodney Keary, Ricky De Zeeuw, Jimmy Hodge, Glen Senecal.

FRONT ROW: Mr. Haskin, Steve Huck, Michael Donovan, Mark Donovan.

## VOLLEYBALL



BACK ROW: Donna Campbell, Cindy Thompson, Julie Hubbard, Lynne Poole, Jackie Foley, Sherry Jobson.

FRONT ROW: Marie La Belle, Anne Harper, Sharon Steacy, Michelle Dowsley, Wendy de Zeeuw.



BACK ROW: Steve Huck, Todd Mayhew, Jimmy Hodge, Dean Warren, Michael Shaw.  
MIDDLE ROW: Kenny Blanchard, Barry

Ferguson, Clint Thompson, Michael Donovan, Neil Johnston.  
FRONT ROW: David Haffie, Steve Hunt.

## WEIGHT LIFTING



BACK ROW: Mr. Leeder, Todd Mayhew, Jimmy Hodge, Kirk Williams, David Hutchison, Larry Mallory, Mike Capper, Ken Shipman, Craig MacDonald, Neil Johnson.  
SECOND ROW: Albert de Zeeuw, Peter Empey, Kenny Blanchard, Barry Fergsuon, Clint

Thompson, Mike Donovan, Burt Blanchard.  
FRONT ROW: Rodney Keary, David Haffie, Steve Huck, Gordon Turner, Randy Jenkins, Steve Hunt, Dean Warren, Lloyd de Zeeuw, Billy Johnston.

## HOCKEY



BACK ROW: Mr. Haskin, David Haffie, Todd Mayhew, Dean Warren, Jimmy McAllister.  
FRONT ROW: Steve Huck, Mike Capper, Mike

Donovan, Forrest Herbison, Clint Thompson, Neil Johnston, Rodney Keary, Steve Hunt.



## WINTER WAKE-UP WEEK



January 28 - February 1 was the week the Students' Council named "Winter Wake-up Week". Every afternoon from 2-3, dances and games were planned.

Monday, January 28, was Sock Day, when everyone wore a sock of a different colour on each foot. From 2-3 o'clock, there was a dance for the whole school.

Tuesday was the day when everyone wore red clothing. In the afternoon, a volleyball game was played between Grade 8 & 5 VS Grade 6 & 7. It was a close game and the grade 8 & 5 team finally won, after falling behind and regaining the lead many times during the game.

Grades 1 to 4 played games in Room 46 and everyone had fun.

Wednesday was Dress-down Day and the girls were slaves. Several tricks were played and the girls could hardly wait for the roles to switch. Snow sculptures were planned for this day but as there was no snow, it was cancelled. This day continued as a normal school day and the grade eights went to Gananoque in the afternoon.

On Thursday, everyone wore something blue. Skating was planned for this day, but there wasn't any ice. Each classroom entertained themselves. The Students' Council supplied free hot chocolate for everyone.

Friday, Feb. 1 was the day of the Valentine Dance. It was Dress-up Day and the boys were slaves. Everyone wore something red. The dance lasted the whole afternoon and it was successful. Grades 5 to 8 attended and the smaller grades watched films. There was a canteen at the dance and everyone had fun.

The week was a great success although certain activities had to be cancelled.

Wendy de Zeeuw



Tuesday was Games Galor Day.



Primary and Junior Children enjoyed Friday's Film Festival.



Winter Wake-up Week opened and closed with dances for the Seniors.

## FIELD DAY

Our annual Field Day simply would not be possible if it weren't for our Parent-Teacher organization. Each year they pay all the expenses for this all-day event. The cheque for one hundred dollars covers the cost of ribbons, prize money, and trophies. Each child also gets a free drink at noon hour.

Conscientious mothers cook many dozens of hot dogs for the hungry athletes' lunches. These are bought at cost price, as are chips,

drinks, and other various items.

Our 1973 Field Day was divided into four groups - Primary, Junior, Intermediate and Senior. Each child had eleven events in his or her groups in which to win ribbons. The three with the most points in each division won prize money - \$3.00 for first, \$2.00 for second, and \$1.00 for third.

Top boy and top girl of the day won the Best Boy Athlete and Best Girl Athlete Trophy.



Best Boy Athlete, John McAllister, who earned points, and Lori Capper, Best Girl Athlete, with her points.



This is the happy groups of money-winning athletes who were the top three in their divisions.



These children are tired and perhaps a little sad. Some won ribbons but they all tried their best and proved they were all champion sportsmen.



Drawings by David Day, age 8.

## WINTER CARNIVAL

Our annual Winter Carnival was set for Thursday, February 21. With very little snow on the ground, the snow sculpture contest had to be cancelled this year. However, the warm



Winter Carnival Snow Queen and King - Anne Harper, and Mike Capper stand behind Winter Carnival Prince and Princess Wesley Chisamore and Connie Mayhew.

weather did not hamper the spirit of Winter Carnival, and the many other events were held throughout the day. Everyone enjoyed the sock hop, held in honour of the Winter Carnival Royalty.



Mrs. Kennedy's class enjoy tug-of-war.



Even though we had little snow, the skating rink was in good shape.



Mike Capper leads in the sack race.



Mrs. Steacy's class line up for another tire race.



Mr. Haskin starts another round of floor hockey.

## FIRE POSTER CONTEST

Special thanks goes to the Front of Yonge Fire Department who have sponsored a fire prevention poster contest annually each fall. This year there were three divisions - Kindergarten to Grade 2, Grade 3 to Grade 5, and Grade 6 to Grade 8.

Any child was able to enter the contest as long as he followed the simple rules. Only one person was permitted to work on a poster done in crayon or pencil crayon. The posters had to be Fire Prevention and/or Fire Safety, and original ideas expressed.

The Fire Department provided judges at Escott on the evening of October 4th. One winner was declared for each division, as well as an overall winner. Each received trophies the next day and were invited to take part in the Fire Prevention Parade in Cardinal October 6th. All participants will receive fire prevention tabs on Achievement Day in June.



Chief T. T. Haffie and the junior winner, Danny Massey, grade 5.



Chief Haffie and the primary winner, Ronnie Ferguson, primary two.



Overall winner, Kerry Fenlong, holds his personal trophy. Surrounding him are members of the Fire Department - Chief Haffie, Jack Kelly and Paul Sauve. Kerry's name will be engraved on the school trophy, held by the fire chief.



Chief Haffie and the senior winner, Larry Mallory, grade 8.

We wish to express our appreciation to the Front of Yonge Fire Department who have taken great interest in our school. They provide trophies and tabs for the fire poster contest. They can be depended upon for parking cars at various school functions and providing their emergency vehicle for our walkathons. They have also held numerous open houses for our classes. The visits are always a highlight to our learning experiences.

## HALLOWE'EN

On Wednesday, October 31, here at Escott School, we had one of the best Hallowe'en assemblies ever. The master of ceremonies was Gordon Turner with Mrs. Day assisting at the piano. Members of Room 7 did an action song "Down Came the Leaves", Room 5 did "Scarecrow" and Room 46 entertained with their original Hallowe'en skits.



"Granny Clampett" in her Sunday best was really little Penny-Sue Huck.



Who would guess that this roly-poly clown was really pretty Lisa Donovan.



"The little Drunk" was able to stand still just long enough for our yearbook photographer. In real life he is John McAllister.



In the Hallowe'en Parade, Randy Jenkins was seen driving the army tank with great skill. Riding in the tank was Donald Ferguson, wheelchair and all!

## HALLOWE'EN POETRY BY ROOM 5

Tonight is Hallowe'en,  
And my pumpkin still is green.

I'm going to be a fairy,  
As happy as a cherry.

Pumpkins will be growing,  
Witches and ghosts will be flowing.

Helen McAllister, age 8

Dress in a sheet,  
Go out on the street,  
Scare everyone you happen to meet.

Helen Blanchard, age 9

Tonight is Hallowe'en  
I am going to be a queen.

I saw a ghost  
On a post.

I saw a witch  
In the ditch.

All goblins  
Have problems.

The bats are black,  
They carry a sack.

Meg Mallory, age 8

Tonight tonight, tonight is Hallowe'en  
You dress up as a queen.  
Scare everybody you happen to meet.  
You will get a treat.  
Skeletons will be after you,  
Some spooks will say "Boo".

Sandra Haarbos, age 8

Tonight is Hallowe'en,  
I saw a funny scene.  
There I saw a witch  
And she fell in the ditch.  
I saw a black cat,  
I saw a brown bat.  
The clock struck nine,  
And I was fine.

Jody Lynn Huck, age 8

## REMEMBRANCE DAY

### OUR BRAVE SOLDIERS

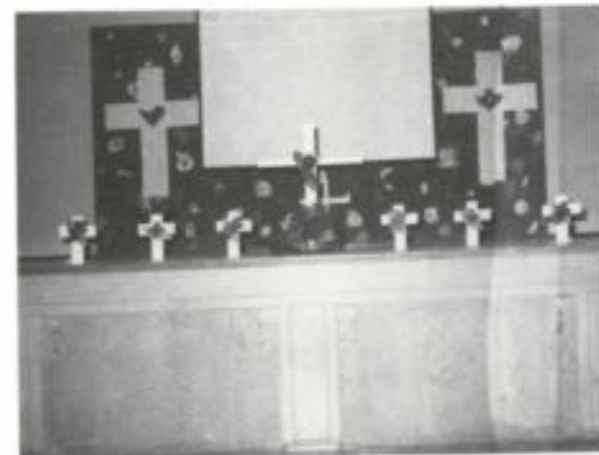
There they were, Canadian troops, fighting to keep us free. These men had to be brave: they knew they might never see tomorrow. They crossed deserts, rivers, anything, just to stay alive.

They had to face German tanks and guns. They said it was nothing to find hundreds of men lying dead.

There were four hundred men. They ate anything they saw. They shot at anything that moved. All of them made great soldiers.

But unfortunately, they all did not come back. But the ones that didn't come were still great fighters. They all were brave because we are still free. On Remembrance Day we remember all of our soldiers.

Forrest Herbison, age 11



One member from each classroom placed a small white cross on stage during the programme.



The students bowed their heads for two minutes silence in remembrance of those who have kept our country free.



Mr. Harold Poole, member of Branch 484, Royal Canadian Legion, thanked the students of Escott for selling poppies.



# OUR CHRISTMAS CONCERT



'Twas the month before Christmas and all through the school,  
The children were busy, there was no time to fool.



Mrs. Blancher had finished the board in the hall.  
It sent Seasons Greetings to one and to all.



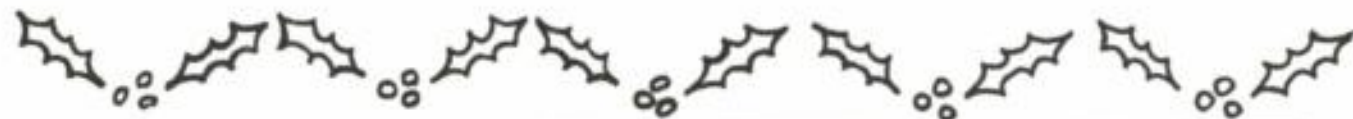
Far down in the gym, Mrs. Day, Wendy and Barry  
Were planning a concert to make people merry.



The Seniors were busy with many a page,  
Preparing their parts to present on the stage.



Room Four worked on their play at a fast pace-  
It told a sad story about a black face.



Pinata, fiesta, a Mexican dance too,  
Room three did them all, their present to you.



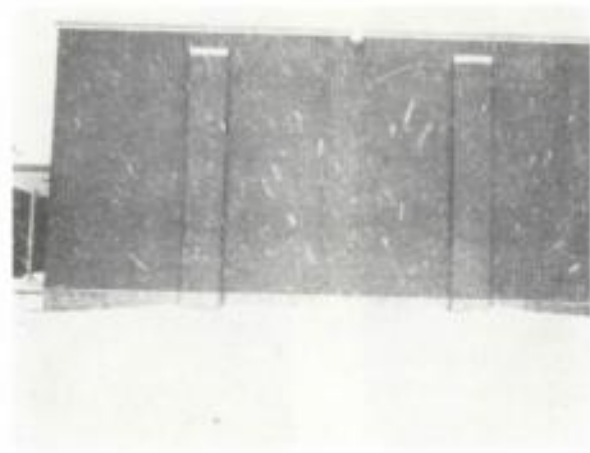
Room Five sang and sang to make a good choir,  
While Mrs. Day asked them to sing a bit higher.



The horses in Room One filled the children with pride,  
They trotted and galloped - did a Musical Ride!



Wendy acted Mrs. Kennedy well,  
Her children sang as clear as a bell.



The time soon arrived - a most blustery day. We knew people would have trouble finding their way. What could we do? We hoped that the weather Friday P. M. would be so much better.



We broke with tradition - an afternoon show. However, we found that attendance was low.



And so Mr. Kellar manned a TV camera all day. He now has the show taped for people to play.



At the end of the concert Santa came into the gym. He had Mrs. Santa and one reindeer with him.



He gave out presents and candies and toys, And yelled "MERRY CHRISTMAS, TO ALL GIRLS AND BOYS."

## PRIMARY PUBLIC SPEAKING

First



Lisa Donovan

Second



Maxine Grier

Third



Jill Picton

Honourable judges, ladies and gentlemen, fellow contestants. The topic I have chosen to speak on tonight is about: How Lucky We Are.

How lucky we are right here at Escott Public School. We are picked up every morning by bus and delivered safe and sound to school. We know nothing of the hardships some parents and grandparents endured trudging through snow and blizzardous weather having to walk a mile, maybe two or more in order to receive an education. We know nothing about having to study by candlelight in the day when there was no such thing as electricity.

How spoiled we are; we take all these things and more for granted, and we have so very much.

We have never experienced the terror of bombings during the war years. We don't know how it feels to lose our parents or loved ones and perhaps been left homeless and alone after these bombings. Nor do we know the bloodshed they know in Ireland, Israel and Egypt.

We don't know what it is to be starving like so many little children are in Biafra and other parts of the world.

We don't know what it is to walk down the street in terror never knowing when someone might jump out from somewhere welding a knife. Such things do go on in large cities.

We are so lucky. We have freedom of speech and freedom to worship God in the

church of our choice.

Here in Canada we're able to enjoy different seasons of the year. Spring when all nature bursts forth after it's long sleep; the birds fly home from the south, little streams are gurgling, the maple trees are being tapped for sap and we can go to the sugar bush and watch maple syrup being made. Spring is such a happy time!

In summer we are lucky enough to live right here by our beautiful St. Lawrence River with it's Thousand Islands. Many tourists swarm here to marvel at it's splendour. We can swim, camp, and go boating without having to drive for miles.

In the fall we can walk through the woods with the leaves crunching under our feet, enjoying the beautiful autumn wrapped in its colours of gold, orange and crimson.

Next comes winter which has become the greatest season of all. We can go skiing, sliding down hill, skating and snowmobiling and the lucky part is, we are able to do all these fun things right out our back door.

Last but not most important, we're lucky if we are blessed with good health because then we have everything.

So let's all start today and be a little more appreciative of all our many good fortunes.

Lisa Donovan.

Honourable judges, ladies and gentlemen, fellow contestants. What I would like to speak on is the making of maple syrup.

The Indians were the first ones to find out how to make maple syrup. Then the white man carried it on in more modern ways.

They tap the trees with a brace and bit, and hang buckets on a spile. Gathering maple syrup is a sort of work in which there is much to do for what you accomplish. They boil the sap in an evaporator or a pan. The sap flows into the evaporator from a tank higher up from the building. They let the sap boil until the temperature is about 220, then pour off the syrup from one end of the pan. It takes thirty gallons of sap to make a gallon of syrup.

In Delta there was a festival April 5th, 1971. The festival started as a centennial project in 1967. It has now become an annual affair. In 1970 there were 4,000 visitors and in 1971 there were nearly 5,000 visitors. The festival lasted Friday and Saturday.

The maple leaf not only represents our country on our flag, but also the maple trees from which we get our maple syrup. In 1970 in Ontario, a total of 182,000 gallons of maple syrup was produced at a value of \$1,285,000.

The pioneers used to bring the sap in tubs by horses or oxen to the boiling place. Then they boiled the sap in a big iron kettle in an open space in the woods. Nowadays the sap is brought to the shanty by tractor or plastic pipes which run through the woods, and the sap is boiled in an evaporator. Making maple syrup is a money making business in which there is little fun.

I visited John Foley's sugar shanty and I hope to go again when he is boiling. John told me how the sap runs through a series of pans before being taken off as maple syrup.

When people all over the world buy maple syrup, they think of Canada. Sugar making is truly a Canadian industry.

Maxine Grier

## JUNIOR PUBLIC SPEAKING



Heather Harper took first prize in the junior division.



Scott Mallory, second; Heather Harper, first; David Haffie and Forrest Herbison tied for third.

Under the deep blue ocean lives man's best underwater friend. Honourable judges, ladies and gentlemen, fellow contestants, of course by now you know I am talking about the friendly dolphin.

One of the most remarkable things about a dolphin is its attitude toward men. Here is a predator that is in the same group as the killer whale and can have as many as 200 sharp teeth. It eats about 18 to 20 pounds of fish a day. It's hard-bony snout could serve as a battering ram but attacks by wild dolphins on human beings are entirely unknown.

Dolphins are small whales ranging from four to twelve feet in length. Dolphins have a large and complicated brain and a good part of the brain is connected with its hearing system.

The Pacific Bottlenose has a brain that weighs three and a half pounds, compared to the three pound brain of a six foot man.

Some scientists put the dolphin's I.Q. between that of a dog and a chimpanzee. A blindfolded dolphin can swim through an obstacle course without touching a thing and can tell the difference between a real fish and a plastic fish of the same size.

They like to travel in groups and when placed alone, may sulk and lose their appetites. When they are mad, they beat their tails or snap their jaws.

Dolphins communicate by grunts, squeals, clicks and whistles.

Dolphins breathe air like a land mammal. He can easily remain under water for up to six minutes before he has to come to the surface.

Baby dolphins are born tail first, which helps prevent them from drowning. They immediately swim to the surface for a first breath, sometimes helped by the mother.

The animal learns that whenever a whistle is blown, the handler will throw a dead fish into the water. The handler waits for the dolphin to start to jump. As soon as he does, a whistle is blown and he is given a fish. The dolphin learns that jumping is rewarded with a fish.

He also learns to bounce a ball, catch hoops and carry things in its mouth. At a marine laboratory in Florida, one dolphin has been trained to drive off sharks on command. Scientists think that dolphins could guard divers while working underwater.

Dolphins have done much for men and could do more. Wouldn't it be too bad if we were ever to lose this friendly water friend?

Heather Harper

Perhaps you have seen many pictures of early automobiles. I want to tell you about some that were famous in early days.

The man who is given credit for the world's first self-propelled road vehicle is Nicholas Joseph Cugnot, a French artillery officer. He experimented with steam propulsion in the 1760's and was recognized by the French Minister of War. He was asked to build a machine similar to an automobile. In 1769 and 1770, he built such a machine, but its military value was doubtful. It had three wheels with an engine and boiler attached to a single front wheel. It looked more like a farm tractor than it did a car. Besides, the water in the boiler only lasted ten minutes, so it didn't make it to the battlefield.

After the German engineer Nicholas August Otto invented the combustion engine, the search for the means of propelling a road vehicle was over.

However, in putting in the engine they had many problems, but scientists found the answers and they were soon solved. In 1907, the Apperson Jack Rabbit was created. It had a guarantee to go 75 miles an hour and that only 15 cars of this make would be made in 1907.

There were many electric cars such as the Columbia, the Argo, the Broughm. The Detroit Electric appealed particularly to ladies because of its elegance and ease of handling. Ah, at last the magnificent car - Ford.

The victory of Ford's 999 over the Winton Buller in the 1902 race at Grosse Point, Michigan, brought national attention to the early automobile. It was a crude vehicle which he built by himself in his spare time. It ran well enough for Ford to quit his job and devote his time exclusively to building automobiles. The cars that he made were the Ford Runabout and the ever so popular Ford Model T.

A car which goes back to the earliest days of America and is still in production is the Oldsmobile. It was named for Ransom E. Olds. In 1898 he made a one-cylinder engine which was a success. With financial support he started a company. However, before production could start, a fire in March, 1901 destroyed Olds' factory. The only thing that was saved was a little red car with a curved dashboard which gave it jaunty youthful attention.

Many of these cars are still made but in a modern style. Some even carry the same name.

Scott Mallory

## SENIOR PUBLIC SPEAKING



Dawn Hunt, first



Marie Labelle, second; Dawn Hunt, first; Wendy de Zeeuw, third

Billy La Rue was a United Empire Loyalist who came to Canada in 1790. Honourable judges, ladies and gentlemen, fellow contestants. He owned the west half of Lot 23, as well as other various properties in the neighbourhood. La Rue dammed up the La Rue's Creek, which is a stream running into the St. Lawrence River, to provide water power for the saw and grist mill he operated. He cut his lumber from La Rue Island, which is now called Hill Island. La Rue worked nights, and on Sundays, alone, to serve his neighbours. He became a rich man.

When he died in 1832 at the age of 72, he left most of his property to his daughter Sarah. To his wife, he left a bed and some bedding, along with the annuity of forty pounds. This was not to be collected unless she moved out of his house. The house was to go to Sarah. La Rue also mentioned his other two daughters in the will but they were not as generously given to as Sarah.

Two years later, his wife died. Sarah kept on the business for five years or more. Later the Buells ran the mill and then Andrewes ran it for a while.

The original La Rue mill and dam collapsed and were left until 1920 when Mr. Jack Haws built his own mill and dam near the location of the original ones. Many people think that this is La Rue's mill, but they are mistaken.

Billy La Rue's house may still be seen clapboarded over, painted white, with a verandah added. The front doorstep is a great memento, for it has two halves of a millstone in it.

La Rue and his wife are buried surrounded by their many children who died as infants. This neglected family cemetery was a sad sight, but it is now fenced in and cleaned up.

The mill is now the property of a group of men who are trying to start the mill. A dam is rebuilt and the rest is still in repair.

The hope of these men to get the mill going again is strong, and I am sure that Billy La Rue would be glad to see the La Rue Creek in production again.

Dawn Hunt

## LEGION LITERARY CONTEST WINNERS

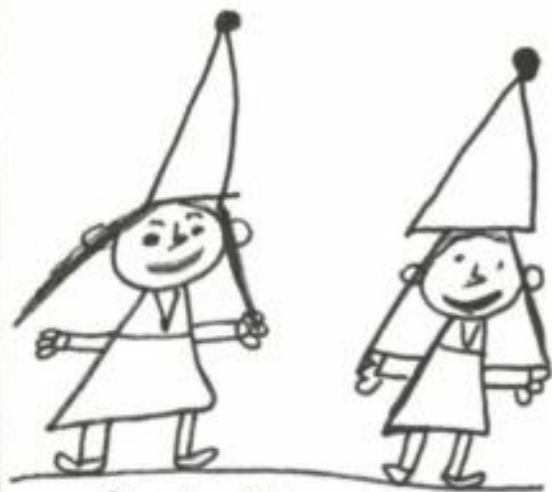


FIRST: Wendy de Zeeuw



SECOND: Gordon Turner.  
THIRD: Julie Hubbard.

YOUNG ARTISTS



Brenda Jobson, age 7



Connie Mayhew, age 7



Penny-Sue Huck, age 7



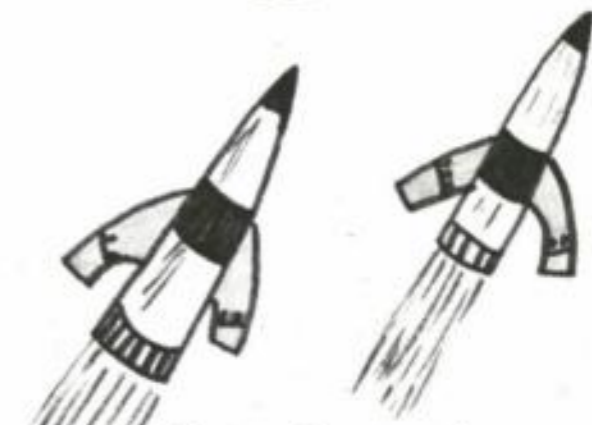
Lisa Pooler, age 8



Lori Mallory, age 9



John McAllister, age 10



Terry Senecal, age 12



Raymond Perrault age 7



Ronnie Ferguson, age 7



Jill Picton, age 7



Donna Restall age 8



Edith Johnston, age 8

Rodney Keary, age 11

Jackie McAllister, age 9



Tommy Running age 12

## YOUNG ARTISTS

Heather Harper,  
age 10



Randy Jenkins  
age 11



Marcella Johnston  
age 12

Albert De Zeeuw, age 15



Irene Horton,  
age 13



Billy  
Johnston, age 10



Mike Donovan  
age 14



Kim Hodge,  
age 10

## SCHOOL LIBRARY BECOMES PUBLIC

A proposal to establish a County Library Board in Leeds and Grenville was rejected by the County Council in November, 1973. Following that decision, the Eastern Ontario Library System decided to withdraw the Bookmobile services from those municipalities which did not favour a County Library Board. With this in mind, the Front of Escott Council investigated a variety of ways whereby library services could be provided within the township.

In December, 1973, the Township Council formally established the Front of Escott Library Board. This meant that as of January, 1974, that Board became eligible to receive a Provincial per capita grant of approximately \$1.35. In addition, the Township Council has agreed to augment this Provincial grant so that the Library Board will have a budget of \$2,500 for 1974.

The Front of Escott Library Board, on behalf of the Township Council, was requested permission from the Leeds and Grenville County Board of Education to co-operate with the

Escott Public School in supplying this much needed service to both children and adults in the area. The Board agreed in principle with this request according to its policy and regulations regarding community use of school properties.

Thus, the Anne Thaxter Eaton Library was officially opened to all residents of our township and our neighbours on both sides on March 27th. Many residents as well as many dignitaries attended the ceremonies.

There are hundreds of books, periodicals and magazines currently in the library which are quite suitable for adult reading and it is the aim of the Library Board to purchase and provide the type of books which the public request.

The hours for which the library is open to the public are:

Tuesdays 12:30 - 4:00 p. m.

Wednesdays 6:30 - 9:30 p. m.

Thursdays 12:30 - 4:00 p. m.

The library will also be open this summer but probably with different hours.



Mrs. Beryl Blancher helps Kenneth Shipman.



Many people enjoyed the opening of our library to the public.



O. E. Keene, Chairman of the Leeds and Grenville County Board of Education; Mr. Nelson Webster, reeve of Escott Township; Mr. K. J. Kellar, Chairman of the Library Board.



N. Ellis, Superintendent, Mrs. Blancher, and Mr. O. E. Keene.



A visit to Dundurn Castle brings an exciting past alive. For this is the home of Sir Allan Napier MacNab, the first prime minister of the province of Canada, the union of Upper and Lower Canada, now known as Quebec and Ontario.

Honourable judges, ladies and gentlemen, fellow contestants. Tonight I would like to speak about Dundurn Castle and Sir Allan MacNab. This past summer, I went to Hamilton to visit relatives and they took me to this beautiful castle.

Sir MacNab lived here with his family - his wife, Lady Mackay, his two daughters, Sophia and Minnie, and his sister-in-law Sophia, along with his many servants.

Destiny seemed to mark him for greatness. When only fourteen, he was acclaimed hero of the 1812 War. He retained his love for the military life. MacNab was enthusiastically involved in crushing the Abortive Rebellion of 1837. MacNab was knighted by Queen Victoria for his vigorous defense of the existing government. The Duke of Wellington praised him as "the strong right arm of the British Crown." Sir Allan's life was an active blend of politics and business. He became a prominent railroad promoter, land developer and financier. His fiery temperament and wit were well-suited to the politics of the day. In 1854 he became the first prime minister of the Province of Canada.

When he laid the cornerstone on Dundurn Castle (Gaelic for fort-on-water), he vowed to build a mansion worthy of royalty. And he succeeded, but his dreams for the castle over-extended his resources. He died heavily in debt. Since then Dundurn Castle has passed through many difficulties. But it survived to be restored in 1967. This was Hamilton's Centennial Project.

Now I will take you on a short tour through the castle. The first room is the entrance hall. It is a truly magnificent introduction to the rooms which lie beyond. The wallpaper has a special design which represents Sir Allan's loyalties. A portrait of Sir Allan MacNab looks down from the wall on thousands of visitors that come to his mansion. There is also an 1840 painting of Hamilton.



Next, is the drawing room. This room gives a breath-taking glimpse into the elegant life they enjoyed. The windows are draped in vibrant scarlet which makes a striking match to the pale mauve walls. The furniture completes the re-creation of the golden age especially the very old piano that has been in the castle for many years.

Just down the hall a few yards is the drawing room. In this room was the scene of many formal dinners. Here, statesman discussed the future course of Canada, under the mellow light of the chandelier. The chandelier has one thousand crystals. There is a pattern on the rug of the 1830's.

As you come out the door of the dining room, a beautiful walnut staircase sweeps from the lower hall to the upper hall.

Once you reach the top of the hall, to your right is Lady MacNab's quarters. Here she spent many hours of the day writing and reading. The room has a dresser, desk, and a couch. She commanded from the window, a clear view towards the city of Hamilton. Just across from her room is the daughters'. They had private tutors and both married into distinguished families. Sir MacNab's quarters was furnished in a wine colour.

Many visitors find the cozy kitchen basement more attractive than the other rooms. The kitchen has two fireplaces, and a row of bells hang from the wall, each having a special tone, representing a servant.

Three rooms have been turned into a museum, with momentos of the castle and Hamilton. Of course, there are many more rooms in the castle, but I described the most important ones.

In the large yard, there is a cockpit theatre, where cockfights were displayed, but now it has been turned into a theatre where plays are held for children. The castle is open all summer to the public.

Dundrun Castle was closed for a long time and was empty, but there would be no doubt Sir Allan MacNab would feel very much at home if he could return to his beloved castle in Hamilton, the city he did so much to develop.

Marie Labelle.



## LIFE IN NEW YORK CITY

I had never seen a city as big as this one. Across the street a peddler was selling cans of mace. I walked briskly around the corner and down to the parking lot. I quickly spotted a person looking into my car, picking the lock. I rushed down the sidewalk and when I got about ten yards away, he heard me coming and scooted away. I unlocked my car door, hopped inside and drove to my apartment.

I was unlocking my apartment door when something hard hit me on the back of my head. I fell forward hitting my forehead on the door, knocking me half unconscious. My apartment door opened and I was dragged in by my feet. I could not fight the unconsciousness any longer. I blacked out.

When I woke up, half dazed, I could only see a chair in front of me. I was bound up and lying on the floor. I sat up and looked around. The apartment was a mess.

I wondered what or whoever it was wanted. Well, the first thing to do was to call the police. But how? If I even moved, the rope around my neck would choke me. I got in a comfortable position and waited. The curtain-closed window grew darker. Night was closing in. I fell asleep.

Halfway through the night I woke up only to find it still dark. I was hungry and thirsty. It was a lonely wait.

Finally, someone knocked on the door. They knocked again and again. Then the door opened. It was the manager. He looked around with his mouth agape and then rushed toward me. I let out a sigh of relief. After the police matters were over, I took the next plane home.

During the flight home, a man got up and went to the washroom. He rushed out and whispered something to the stewardess, and she turned white. Suddenly the plane banked, I heard a loud noise, and I felt myself falling through the air. It all happened so fast.

Karen McAllister, age 13

## A POEM

When I think of Remembrance Day  
This is what I see,  
Rows upon rows of tombstones  
Of the men who have fought for me.

They fought for freedom and truth  
In countries across the sea,  
They fought with courage and force  
With strength and loyalty.

They struggled on to meet their goal  
With valour no one could beat,  
Through peril, pain, toil and death,  
'Til victory lay at their feet.

So when we think of Remembrance Day  
Remember the lives that were lost,  
Of the men who have fought, though not in vain,  
No matter what the cost.

Wendy De Zeeuw, age 13

## BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

I had just moved into my new house in the suburbs. It was a nice house with flowers all around it, but it was very huge. One thing I hated about the house was the attic. When we bought this place we were told never to go up to the attic. Someone had been murdered in it not too long ago. The killer had never been found. I always wanted to find the secret but I was a chicken.

One day I went downtown and I bumped into the previous owners of the house.

"Hi," they said.

"Stop," I said. "I want to ask you a question about my new house."

They stopped.

"I was wondering about that room in the attic."

"Oh!" he said. "I will give you one million dollars if you enter that room."

"Okay," I said. "It's a deal."

He said, "You have to go there at midnight."

The clock struck twelve and I went up to the attic. I opened the door and started to walk to the windows.

In the corner was my beloved.

Anne Harper, age 14

## FLYING SAUCER

Last night I was out doing an errand for my mother and my brother was putting oil in the car. I looked up in the sky to see if I could see any U.F.O.'S. Yep! Sure enough, I saw one coming for my house. As soon as it got here, it stopped. Then all of a sudden, it turned around and started tearing off into the distance. The flying saucer did this for some time. Boy, we got a real good look at it. Then it turned around and roared off. After awhile, I went in to eat. When I had finished, I went outside to see if it had gone away. Sure enough! It had disappeared.

Scott Mallory, age 10

## MOON WALK

"That's just great Anne, you got me into this, just great."

I was talking to Anne on the telephone and I was boiling. She had talked me into going to the moon. Just she and I, going to the moon, great.

I went over to Anne's on Saturday morning to find more information about this trip she had got me into. The news was that we were to leave on Monday at 1:00 P.M. Anne and I made a list of what we needed.

On Monday I was so excited thinking about this unbelievable trip but finally decided it would be a weird change. After leaving Anne's house, we went straight to the launching pad. We were off in about one hour.

It took us three days to reach the moon. We expected to see craters, rocks and other formations when we arrived. We were surprised.

THERE WAS A TOWN AND LOTS OF PEOPLE. We had a moon walk and made lots of friends. Who said friendly moon walks were impossible?

Sharon Steacy, age 14

THE TORONTO EXHIBITION

Last August we decided we would go to the Toronto Exhibition. One Tuesday we started off to Toronto. We arrived at Toronto around seven o'clock that night. We went to bed early so we could get up early Wednesday morning to go to the Toronto Exhibition.

Finally, the day came. It was the day we were going to the Exhibition! When we arrived there, the first thing we saw was the Calgary Corral. That was all about how they lived in the olden days.

Later on in the day, we saw the dancing waters. There, water would dance to music.

After lunch we went to the lake to watch the water-ski show. A man was water-skiing with a kite. When the boat went fast enough, the kite would go up in the air with the man.

After the water-ski show, we decided we would go on some rides. The first ride we went on was The Caterpillar. My brother wanted to go on, too, so dad let him. After the ride was over, he didn't want to go on any more rides.

Around supper John wanted a drink. When we found the drink stand I asked mom where Jill was. She said, "I don't know". So now she was lost!

We waited at the snackbar for dad because he went to look for Jill. When he came back, he didn't have Jill. So we went to the Lost Children's place, and there was Jill already waiting.

When we reached our tent, I told mom I sure wanted to get back home and swim.

Cindy Picton, age 10

MY FIRST CHANCE

This summer is a summer I'll never forget! The first day of the summer holidays, I decided to go swimming with my sister, brother and my mother. I couldn't swim when I first went down. But I tried and tried hard to learn how to swim. Finally, I could dog-paddle. Then the next day we went swimming again and I learned how to swim under water.

Now I can dive in and swim. I enjoy swimming now.

Suzanne Mayhew, age 11

SUMMER, '73

On May 30, 1973 our barn burned. It has been a busy summer. We put up the rafters and Dad always sat up on the rafters nailing. I liked sitting at the very top of the barn. After all the rafters were up, we put more strapping. Then we got the steel and started putting it on. When we got finished putting on the sides, we started putting on the ends. We borrowed a scaffold from a fellow. I liked climbing up and down, but I didn't get hurt. Then after many days we were finished. Now we have only the ends to cut off. It was a fun summer.

Margaret De Zeeuw, age 11



THE YEAR 2,000

Van Hoffman, the famous scientist, refused to tell his fellow scientists why he thought that at the exact second of the time when the year would be two thousand, that every human on the planet Earth would become a lizard.

When asked by news reporters why he thought this, he answered, "No comment."

There was exactly five minutes left, until it would be the year 2,000.

The scientists were all uneasy. Finally, one went to a phone booth and called for a detective to check on Van Hoffman's background. He was suspicious.

Three minutes to, and the detective called back to say there was no such man as Van Hoffman in any of the records.

The suspicious scientist decided that either this man was under an assumed name or he wasn't human.

Ten seconds to go.

One second after. Scales were growing on everybody in the world, except Van Hoffman. There was a pouff, and he disappeared, leaving lizards to rule the world.

Gordon Turner, age 12

IN TROUBLE AGAIN

Why me, every time, me? It doesn't matter. Every time I just walk in the school, I'm in trouble. The teacher can't stand me. If I just try to help anybody, I either break something or everybody laughs at me.

One day I decided to stay out of trouble all day, but when the principal walked over to my desk, I knew it was the end.

But, he slapped me on the back and said, "Nice going. You deserve a gold medal."

I said, "Why?"

"Well, you've been out of trouble all day." It was only five after nine.

Clint Thompson, age 14

U.F.O.

One night when my mother was cooking supper, I saw a U.F.O. in our kitchen. I called it a U.F.O. which stands for Unidentified Frying Object.

It was hamburg with mushrooms and things added. My brother preferred to call it Satan's Choice.

While we were eating, I dared to try it. When I forked it, it fell off my fork and bounced all over the room.

Then Ma decided to give it to our dog and he wouldn't eat it. I then buried it and the grass died.

To this very day, environmentalists are giving my mother fines for polluting the air.

Jim McAllister, age 12

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