

The 1976 Year 7 students with some help from Year 8 students formed the Newcastle High School Annexe Choir. In June the choir participated in the Secondary Schools Music Festival. The choir was accompanied by Sally playing piano, Edwin on drums and Allister playing guitar. This school was also represented by the Folk group which combines talented singers from Years 7 and 8, with Allister playing guitar.

Regular rehearsing was rewarded by a very successful performance at the Festival. Music staff from other schools complimented our choir on their rendition of the songs "Fernando," and "Let Me Be There." Many commented on the fine quality of the voices of members of the Folk group.

Everyone is now busily preparing for the Variety Concert in December.

Another interesting development in Music at the Annexe has been the formation of our Instrumental Group. Original members of the group are Paul on the drums, Stephen and Ian playing trumpets. The need for a trombone player was apparent, and Lewis joined the group. The boys found that they made good music together but were restricted by lack of equipment. The Music Department, as well as the group, are grateful to the P. and C Association for their donation which enabled us to acquire more instruments.

With a great deal of enthusiasm and practice the group, under the name of TAB entered the Talent Quest. They performed well and were judged third best of all items.

It is hoped in the future to extend the group. With more players they can enjoy playing and entertaining us with a wider range of music.



6th FORM FOLK GROUP

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The Broken Hill Proprietary Co. Ltd. Newcastle

The amalgamation of Newcastle Girls' High and Hunter High has resulted in the bringing together the musical talents of two "musical" schools. Under the guidance of Mrs Sage and Mr Waller, the girls have performed throughout the year at such school events as the Prefects' Induction, and the Choir, and Junior and Senior Folk and Choral groups, and individual musicians performed at the Music Festival. At the end of Second Term the school had the opportunity of hearing these girls, and were entertained by the skill, artistry, and variety of the performances.

At the moment our musicians are preparing for Presentation Day, and we look forward to more fine performances in the future.



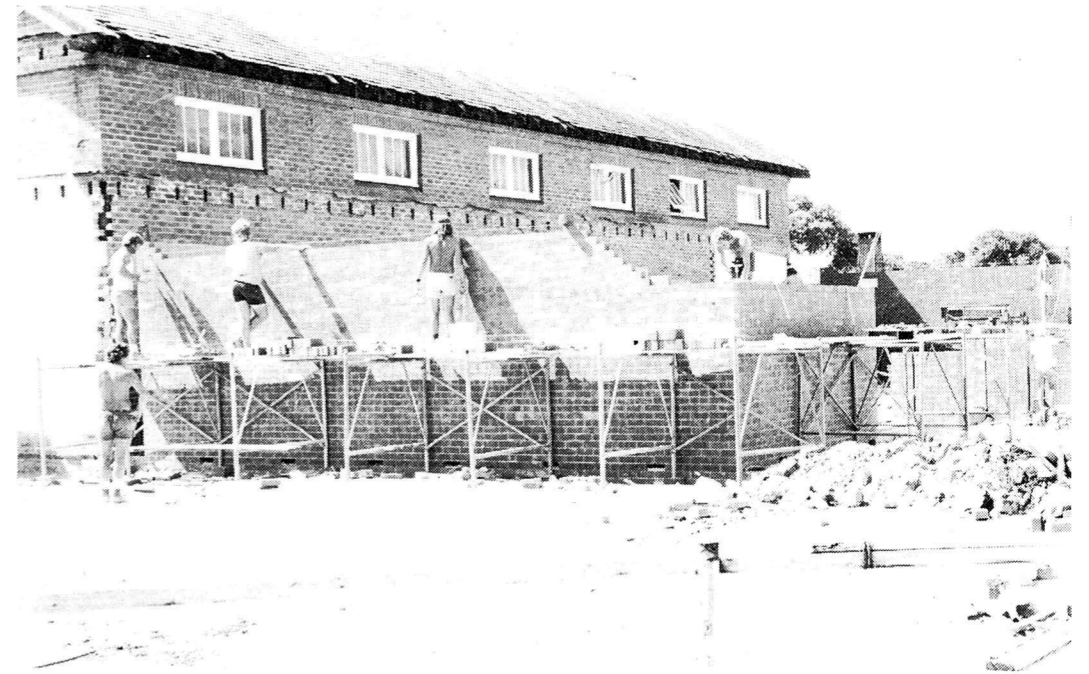
4th FORM FOLK GROUP

L to R: Carolyn Stewart, Karen Joy, Tanya McInnes, Tracey Scaesbrook, Rhonda Gates.



6th FORM FOLK GROUP

Christine Dee, Chris Wingley, Alison Outram

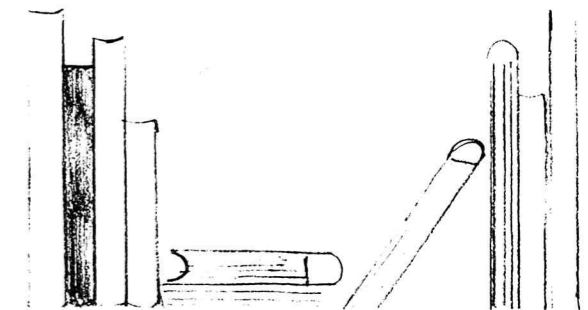


A change in the Department of Education's method of providing money for school libraries about two years ago meant that schools could no longer claim subsidies on money spent on books. The result for this school's library was a considerable cut in its finances but, nevertheless, we have succeeded in adding over 1,200 books since 1st September, 1975. This figure includes books purchased by the Annexe and housed at the Annexe site.

Combining Newcastle Girls' High and Hunter High audio visual libraries has given us an extensive library of cassette tapes, video tapes, overhead transparencies, kits, records, musical scores and the like. Currently we have 570 video tapes and 1,000 cassette tapes available for staff and pupil use along with the hardware needed to replay these tapes. Considerable use is made of our audio visual library each school day.

This year we have seen progress in the construction of our new library building and we can expect to be using it in the coming school year — 1977. Thus another step will be achieved in the establishing of Newcastle High School.

Stella Fraser,  
Cathy Sneddon,  
Kim Lewis



LIBRARIANS: INSPECT NEW LIBRARY  
Stella Fraser, Julie Livingstone, Heather Cleary, Michele Watt, Penelope Marlow, Cathy Sneddon, Anne Fityus.







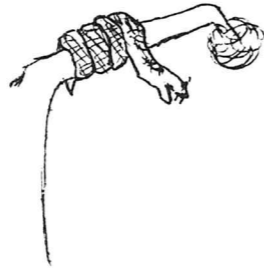
# SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

## YEAR II BIOLOGY

On Friday 30th July three Biology classes went to Dudley to visit the Awabical Field Study Center. The area consisted of a swamp, tropical forest and sand hills. We proceeded to follow track "A". Mrs Fitzgibbons leading assured us that we could not become lost but within 5 minutes we were actually lost. Although we could not follow the correct track we did find the places we were looking for and were able to make the studies that were necessary. At 12.30 we returned to our starting point. We intended to have an hour for lunch but we dispensed with the afternoon's group discussion and had two hours for lunch instead.

We returned to school at 3 o'clock. The teachers who accompanied us were Mrs Fitzgibbons, Mrs Wyborn and Mrs Coombes (student teacher).

Beverley Brown



## TARONGA ZOO VISIT

Seventh year visited Taronga Park Zoo on the 16th of July.

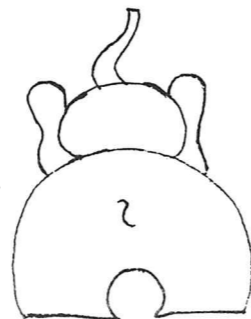
We first had a look at the Platypus, and then we had a look in the Nocturnal House. We also saw the Deer, Giraffe, Elephants and the Tigers. Most of the zoo was concrete.

The zoo had been built on a hill with the Aquarium at the bottom and Kangaroos at the top. Some more animal closures are going up to help give the animals more room.

Most of the animals in the zoo are on special diets. Later we saw the koalas, monkey, tortoises and various types of birds.

Before we left the zoo we saw the seals being fed.

All these things we saw at the zoo were involved in our science course which was characteristics of living things. This included vertebrates and mammals.



## YEAR 8 HISTORY EXCURSION

May 5th, the three year 8 History classes made the trip to Sydney. We visited the Museum, where a lecture, film and exhibitions were presented on Early Civilisations, particularly Egypt. The students then toured the Museum, with special attention to exhibits related to their courses.

Lunch time was spent in the area around Argyle Place, Circular Quay and the Opera House, and students enjoyed exploring points of interest there.

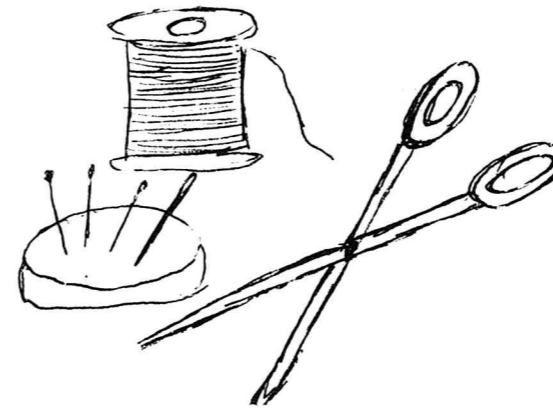
In review, the excursion was beneficial both scholastically and socially, and students look forward to excursions into Australian history next year.

# SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

## REPORT ON THE NEEDLEWORK EXCURSION

On Friday June 11th, Mrs Gillette took the Needlework Elective class to the Pitt, Son and Badgery Wool Stores in Darby Street. We were shown to the floor containing the different types of wool. A representative from the company explained and talked about the selling and grading of wool. We then watched samples of different wools being plucked out of bales and put into bags for testing. Overall it was very interesting, we learnt a lot from it and came home with quite a few samples of wool.

Leigh Jones (8A1)  
and Jillian Twaddle.



## WORLD'S BEST SELLER IN SCHOOL

Since publication this controversial book has been subject to much scrutiny and comment. It has been published in more languages than any other book (and is at present being translated into all languages)

The book states:

'Love is patient'

'Love is kind'

'Love is only happy with the truth'

'Love never gives up'

'Love is eternal'

'Perfect love casts out all fear'

'Love covers sins'

'God is love'

and

'For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, so that everyone who believes in Him may not die but have eternal life. For God did not send His Son into the world to be its Judge, but to be its Saviour'.

Our school's bible study explores the Bible's depths and finds answers to the joy of life, anyone and everyone is welcome, "God is impartial".

Bible study is held, in the typing room, every Friday lunchtime.

Bible Study

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## Asian Social Studies Japanese Meal

The 8th year Asian Social Studies classes held a Japanese meal, as they are studying Japan. It was held in the hall on the 18th August. Most of the pupils dressed in Japanese costume and they sat on mats on the floor. They found the food unusual but delicious.

For the first course they had crackers followed by raw clams. After that they had soup. For the main meal they ate meat cooked in oil with vegetables — celery, carrots, radishes, bamboo shoots, mushrooms, and bean shoots. This was served with rice and a sherry sauce.

Most of the people who were asked said that the meal was very nice.

## DRAMA

The fifth form O.A.S. Drama group has progressed considerably during the course of the year. We have learnt, with the much appreciated teaching and guidance of Mrs Robson and Mr Rooney, many of the basic techniques of Dramatic Art.

We begin with exercises, and impromptu skits to scripted drama. Fifth form has attended two of our productions (if we dare call them that) and the audience seemed to enjoy them. We are not sure whether the enjoyment stemmed from our plays or from the chance to miss lessons, but we would like to thank them for attending, anyway.

It was suggested that these productions be presented to the school, but Mr Rooney greeted this with such a roar of laughter, Mrs Robson likewise, that we decided not to make the entire school endure our enthusiasm.

With a wish that the Drama course extended over a two year period, we hope that pupils taking next year's course will have as much fun as we have had.

M. Pryor,  
I. Rutherford,  
M. Riley.



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## QUO VADIS?

On Black Friday, 13th August, the Latin students from Newcastle High Annexe attended an excursion to the Civic Theatre to see the film, "QUO VADIS", starring Robert Taylor and set in ancient Rome, during the time of the Emperor Nero.

The three-hour-long film started when Marcus Venalicius, a well-known Roman general of his time, returned home with his army after three long weary years at war. As the film proceeded, Marcus Venalicius eventually fell in love with a Christian girl, by the name of Lydia. He finally asked her for her hand in marriage. But because she was a Christian (and for this reason only) she didn't accept his proposal.

Nero having found out about Christians ordered a part of Rome to be burnt. Marcus revenged and betrayed his own faith as a Roman, by trying to help Lydia and the Christians escape. Unfortunately in doing so, he was captured also. Nero then put all the Christians to death. He put Lydia on a stake in the arena, and left her slave to fight a bull so as to save her. Marcus then told Rome that Nero was the one that burnt Rome and it wasn't the Christians after all. Learning this, Nero ran inside his palace and was confronted by his ex-wife. She forced him to kill himself, for she told him that he was a coward, and he was scared to die for what he had done.

Greatly enjoyed by all who attended.

Helen Shannos 8A2-8 Latiny

## FILM CLUB

The Newcastle High School Film Club for 1976 has 120 members. Payment of a membership fee entitles free entry to the selection of films shown throughout the year. Screenings are open to any other students for the fee of 75c. The films on this years Agenda include:

"The Virgin and the Gypsy"  
"Rosemary's Baby"  
"Love Story"  
"Topaz"  
"Summer of '42"  
"Play Misty for Me"  
"Carry on Loving"  
"Jane Eyre"  
"Wuthering Heights"  
"Airport '75"  
"Power and Glory"

These films are shown in the South Hall usually every third Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Fitzgibbons has been helping to organise this club which has been supported by the cooperation of the cleaners.

Sally Keir

## DRAMA REPORT

As well as becoming actively involved in drama activities in class time, students at Newcastle High have had the opportunity this year of seeing various dramatic productions.

Particularly interesting and innovatory has been the school's involvement with the newly-formed Hunter Valley Theatre Company, the first regional professional theatre company in Australia. Theatre parties have been arranged throughout the year to various of the Company's productions. In addition, Year 10 students attended a performance of "The Glass Menagerie" by the H.V.T.C. at the Arts-Drama Theatre at the University.

Members of the Company visited the school to present to Year 12 students scenes from *Hamlet* and to discuss with them various interpretations of the play. More recently they brought to the school a short play which was presented to Year 10.

It is to be hoped that such activities as these continue to take place next year. It is a source of constant cultural enrichment for students to see a variety of productions and to have the opportunity to exchange views with professional actors, and it is of benefit to the actors to get to know the attitudes and tastes of the high school students in this area.





## IMPRESSIONS

I am of the new generation. The generation of peace that lives in constant threat of war. 'Nuclear weapons', 'communism', 'apartheid' — these words are heard a hundred times a day; tossed around indiscriminately by all who wish to appear intellectual; read in pompous, monotonous tones on the daily news. And, inevitably, copied with these words is another — 'war'. But what does war mean to me? It's something I have never known, not first hand. Something I haven't really experienced. Something that voices a multitude of strange and incoherent impressions in my mind. War, a three letter word, a word that when I was seven or maybe eight, I could never spell: no matter how hard I tried, it always turned our wor (but then words were always doing that to me, so there's nothing special about that) War: Something I have grown up with, in the relationship of 'Disneyland' or the 'Mousketeers'; something on the television or at the pictures. The War movies, Jack Hawkins or Walter Pidgeon bravely sacrificing all for King and country, bombers raining down false Hollywood explosions, tomato-stained bodies, uniforms, "Colonel Bogey", "The Bridge on the River Kwai", Dream factory special effects creating nightmares, actresses screaming up and down the scale. War movies, rather boring, I always thought; No music, no super colossal spectacles — rather like a western with a lot of people being shot by Germans instead of Indians; not very interesting when you're ten.

War. Something I read about in the newspaper, next to Princess Anne's wedding or an advertisement for David Jones or in books — "A Town Like Alice"; 'Carve her Name with Pride'; and I cried a little, as I did in the 'Prisoner of Zenda' and 'Lassie Come Home'.

War. Anzac Day. The story told in the primary playground by a headmaster looking as bored as he sounded. After all, we'd heard it all before; so could we be blamed if we fidgetted and someone giggled and then we had to be kept in all lunchtime? Anzac Day, another holiday. The 25th of some month, I think its April. Pity it's too cold to go to the beach, but then I can catch up on my homework. The procession, dreadfully dull. A lot of old men with prune faces and tin badges marching down Hunter Street. And every year the numbers get smaller, and often someone dies in the procession, but you

never see that — they always cut out the exciting bits. A terrible waste of television, interrupting Mike Walsh and 'Days of our Lives'.

War. Two minutes silence, a rather obsolete tradition. We all stand like statues and listen to the snuffles and the shuffling and somebody blowing her nose.

War. Something sung about on my mother's Vera Lynn records. 'There'll be Bluebirds Over the White Cliffs of Dover', "Bless 'em All, Bless 'em all. The long and the short and the tall", ridiculous words, they must have been pretty desperate then. The only good part is where the record is scratched and "We'll meet again — don't know — don't know — don't know" is repeated until someone moves the needle.

War, something my grandmother rarely talks about, except in those "you young people should be more grateful ... When I was young in the War" lectures. Something my mother can hardly remember, except that it meant she had to do without rice and sugar lollies on her biscuits for six years.

War, something I learn about in History. The causes of World War I — imperialism, rivalries, armament race — the list continues. Results — reparations, economic instability, World, apparently the war itself is unimportant. We won, after all.

War, something I see in the real films. Hitler, with his moustache, Churchill with his barking voice and cigar, planes falling from the skies, people being shot — just like the movies and T.V. shows again. You can't think of them as real people, those ragdoll figures decaying into the ground or falling from the skies. No, they can't be real people.

And then, in a film, I saw a village; In France I think. I can't remember its name. But it was there — completely destroyed, a ruined shell. Who destroyed it? I don't know. It doesn't really matter. But it was destroyed. And with it died its inhabitants, women and children. And they showed the monuments, bronze-plated, surrounded by red poppies, the flower of remembrance. And the children's names were there, and their ages, and they were so little and the names so ordinary; and I couldn't help thinking of my cousins, and my friend and myself, lying there with them. And at last I understood. And I cried for a long time. I just cried for the children and I cried for the war and I cried for those who will never understand; and because of them I cried for the future.

## WHY?

Silent they stand, loaded up ready to go,  
The sun dies with one last desperate glow.  
Out come the crews and walk to the planes,  
Some of them never to see British soil again.  
Out on the tarmac they taxi slow.  
All engines full, from the ground they go.  
Over the channel, into lands of medieval old,  
Soon the bombers future will be told.  
On they fly in "V" formation,  
Ready to destruct an enemy station.  
Fighters thick, flack murderous,  
The town burns under the blanket of phosphorus,  
Fighter on our tail can't get loose,  
Rear gun's jammed, out of use.  
Picked from our ranks, bombers go down in flame,  
They know not the glorious fame,  
Of their little fighter brothers,  
Why should the bombers slaughter innocent others,  
Why.....?

R. Newman 7A3



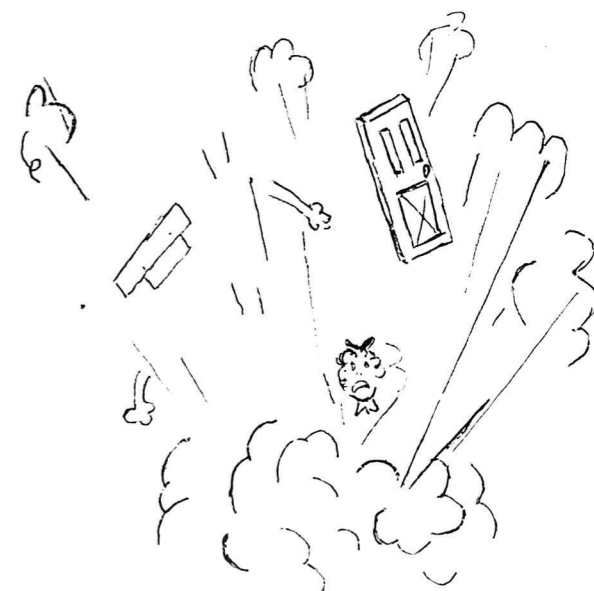
## THE ANZACS

The Anzacs went away one night  
And landed on the shores at dawn  
Most of them did not come back  
To their children and their wives  
On the 25th of April we remember  
Those who died  
And those who did come back  
Line up as witness to their Comrades

Linda Ellyot 7C2



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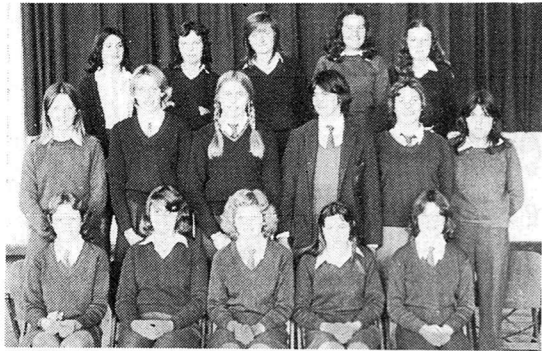


## A REFUGEE

Huddled  
Shapeless against a shattered brick wall  
The body  
Crouched  
Hunger and pain  
Racked its small, distended belly  
The face  
Once the epitome of a child's wonder  
Was now devoid of all innocence  
Vitality  
Exuberance  
The eyes  
Deep  
Dark  
Cold caverns  
Untraversed by love  
Hid untold horrors  
No longer  
Windows of the mind  
For those who believe that right will ultimately prevail  
For those who believe that right will ultimately prevail  
Come  
Look into the eyes that once believed  
See the product of man's dominion  
And see Truth.

S. Burton Year 11





DUKE OF EDINBOROUGH AWARD CANDIDATES

Top: Jenny London, Denise Forster, Jenny Campbell, Julie O'Neil  
 Middle: Amanda Wilson, Cathy Brown, Dee Staddon, Janien Floyd, Kate Buchorn.  
 Bottom: Tricia Buxton, Alex Wileman, Virginia Burt.  
 Absent: Dorelle Hall, Belinda Lee, Jenny Massie

### DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

This year, a number of interested students have participated in the Duke of Edinburgh Award. This scheme is aimed at encouraging young people to realize their responsibility to the community, to encourage a spirit of adventure and discovery in new surroundings, and to develop recreational interests. It is also aimed at enabling young people to conduct themselves with confidence and poise in social situations, thus making the most of themselves.

There are three levels available, bronze, silver and gold, in order of merit. During the August holidays camping expeditions and service activities were conducted. We are very grateful to the teachers involved; Mr. Allington, Mrs Towell, Mrs Geggie, Mrs Bow and Mrs Moran, without whose help none of these activities could have been possible. We recommend the scheme to all those who have an opportunity to become involved in such a worthwhile form of recreation.

Virginia Birt  
 Denise Forster  
 Jennie Greenwell.

This year 2 Geography excursions have been held for year 11 students. The first was to Nelson Bay to "study" dune progression, the second to Gresford to "observe" river patterns. These were the main objectives of the excursions but whether they were achieved is open to question.

At Nelson Bay poor Mr. Drury had a fall and whilst at the Chasm on the 2nd excursion Ellanea McLaughlin, slipped and fell into the river but Mr. Drury came to the rescue.

We lunched at East Gresford (2nd excursion), its total population being no more than 700. The poor "town" had never seen so many girls before or for that fact so many people of any description in a long time.

On the 2nd excursion we were accompanied by Julie the Fifth form exchange student from America out in Australia for 10 weeks on an AFS scholarship. Even if she didn't learn anything she had the opportunity of seeing a little more of Australia and hopefully she will take back memories of the surrounds and the company.

Overall I am sure everyone attending enjoyed themselves socially and will remember both trips for many years to come.

Heather Catton

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 Burnbridge Glass Lambton.



The chickens were delivered to school around lunchtime. Various students in Year 12 picked them up to take them home for a biology experiment, as part of the senior Biology course. Here the fun began!

Firstly, finding a box to put the chickens in, and then getting them home in one piece. I thought this would be the hardest part — what a lot I had to learn! Once home I had to convince my parents that "it was all for the good of Science", and then tell them not to touch the chickens, which would destroy the experiment. It was another matter again to keep my cat out of the room. A light was set up to keep them warm, and food and water kept up in a never-ending supply. They ate as though it was going out of style.

Picture yourself seated at the dining room table on which is a chicken. You run your hand across the table clucking quietly. Not only your parents wonder about your sanity; it doesn't take long before you wonder yourself.

However, the experiment did work out, and the cost — possible loss of sanity, sleepless nights due to the chickens cheeping, cleaning out the box — is worth it.

At the present time, my two chickens are living out at Glendale in a life of luxury.

;Dee Staddon



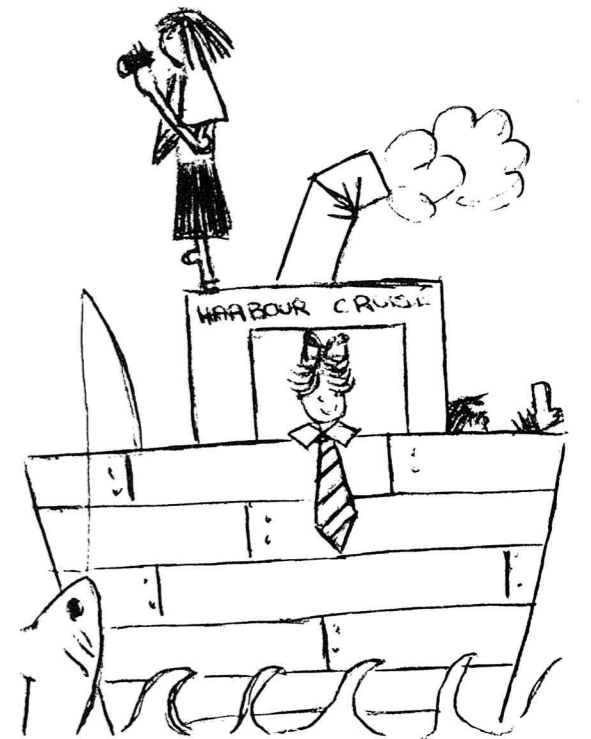
### 7th YEAR SOCIAL SCIENCE EXCURSION TO THE HARBOUR

The excursion took place on Wednesday, 14th April. The classes were divided into 2 groups. One group left at 10.30 and the other at 1.15. The purpose of the tour was to study "Newcastle's Central Business District" from the harbour, as we were currently dealing with Newcastle in our S.S. course.

To do this we boarded a local ferry for a harbour tour. During this tour we saw many cargo and container ships bringing in imports and exporting Newcastle's products. Also we saw many new facilities being constructed.

Apart from learning that Newcastle's exports included steel, wool, dairy products, wheat, ore and coal, we had a very enjoyable and unusual tour.

Maria Shannos  
 Angela Harris  
 7A2



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 Margaret & Theo Goumas - Showcase Theatres





**LOTTE THORKILGAARD. (15.10.58 — 14.9.76)**

With the sudden death of Lotte Thorkilgaard, Australia, Denmark, and Rotary Exchange lost a singular ambassador, our school lost an enthusiastic supporter, and a remarkable number of people of all ages lost a really exceptional friend. The blossoming of well tended friendships was not restricted to Denmark and Australia, for Lotte had travelled to England, Germany, and Italy before she was chosen to represent Denmark. While here, Lotte met many other overseas exchange students and became vitally interested in their countries and lifestyles.

Lotte viewed her visit to Australia as an unprecedented challenge. It was to be the high point of her life — and so it proved. From the earliest correspondence Lotte gathered all the information she could about her new friends — and homes-to-be. She brought

surprising energy and drive to the simple task of integrating her interests with those of her friends and hosts. Lotte's whole family enthusiastically joined in this self-appointed task, so that her life became an example of the maxim: "If you wish to have a friend, the best way is to be one."

At school Lotte undertook the study of English (3 unit!), German, French, Maths, Chemistry, and Physics; and she astounded our Physics class by explaining difficult problems in what was to her a foreign language. Nevertheless, Lotte determined that after her "rest" at school in Australia, she would work very hard when she returned to Kalundberg Gymnasium. Lotte admitted that our summer uniform, with "embarrassing" ankle socks took some time to grow accustomed to, as she preferred the denim overalls she had worn in Denmark.

However, Lotte extended herself beyond the trials of school life, charming many Novocastrians with her clear melodic voice and lovely guitar accompaniment. On numerous occasions she was invited to address Rotary and Rotaract meetings, and Infants, Primary and High School groups. These requests were never refused, but fulfilled after careful preparation, and so were greatly appreciated by all. Lotte treasured the token gifts presented after such talks and was once given a large arrangement of orchids. She was overwhelmed, explaining that in Denmark a single orchid is a rare and exotic flower.

Lotte took every opportunity to see as much as possible of the Australian scene. She enjoyed the school excursion to Jindabyne, various conferences at Morpeth, university and college life in Canberra and Sydney, the Rotary Exchange overland camping trip to Central Australia, a holiday in Queensland where she acquired a taste for pineapples, and weekends up the Hunter Valley, to Port Stephens and to Lake Macquarie, where her adventurous spirit asserted itself, and she learnt to waterski. After returning home Lotte attempted this on the local fjord, but the results were disappointing with a 20 horsepower motor! Apart from this Lotte spent her time relaxing on the golf course or cultivating a good Australian suntan on Merewether beach, (even though her mother feared she would be eaten by the notorious Australian sharks).

Although Lotte was intensely proud of her own country, and often a little homesick, she never regretted those happy days spent with us, when each moment was lived for the pure value of its unique experience. Lotte used her ingenuity to organize a continuous exchange of ideas from people of one country to another, including music, poetry, pictures, handiwork, stamps, sports, humour, and of course, favourite recipes.

When she left Australia, Lotte was hoping to return, and indeed she still lives on in our school. We expect to turn and see her in the accustomed place, earnestly debating some point, carefully learning a new exception in grammar or pronunciation, cheerfully describing life in Denmark, eagerly awaiting the numerous social engagements which were conscientiously entered into her diary, dutifully replying to all her mail and sending tapes to her family, or collecting our autographs and last words.

Among Lotte's last words to our school was

the address given at the farewell assembly. Lotte spoke of "the plant which was growing well under the tender care of family and friends, sun and rain, then was uprooted and transplanted in foreign soil. This plant just began to adapt to the new climate, sun and rain, when again it had to take up its roots and return home." To complete this allegory — the plant regrew its roots, blossomed into a lovely flower, then suddenly, before ever wilting or withering, died in full perfume and colour, when it was most admired.

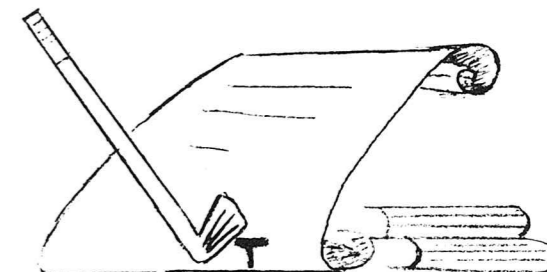
Lotte's year in Australia was a year of her life that she and her family freely and most willingly gave to the cause of international friendship. It is tragic that the full future potential of that gift should be so unexpectedly diminished, but much of her example will remain even more deeply marked in our minds because of the shock of her premature death.

Her many friends will each remember Lotte for her endearing characteristics; foremost among which were her essential qualities of generosity, enthusiasm, a friendly out-going manner, warm-hearted concern, diplomacy, and determination to succeed in the mission she had undertaken. One small comfort we can offer her grieving family is that we will always value each facet of her life here, knowing that however others may try, we shall not expect to see her equal again.

"Some people are bound to die young. By dying young a person stays young forever in people's memory. If he burns brightly before he dies, his light shines for all times."

Solzhenitzyn.

(JD)





# SIXTH FORM

## THE CAPTAINS



Lyndal Barbour



Linda Wedesweiler

# SIXTH FORM

Tamara Alexandroff	Paul Anderson	Nisa Athanassopoulou	Cassie Bailey
Penelope Bailey	Janice Barnes	Jennifer Bennett	Amanda Berrigan
Helen Broadbent	Lesley Cambell	Ingrid Christiansen	Michelle Constable
Louise Cowen	Sara Cruikshank	Sandra Dark	Diane Davidson
Christine Dee	Donna Di Rico	Joy Douglas	Debra Downie



# SIXTH FORM



Jennifer Dubin

Linda Elias

Mar Emily Jones

Vanessa Farmer



Kerie Fahlack

Kaseen Fleming

Louise Forthun

Loretta Frediani



Cynthia Froot

Cassimira Crippias

Clore Garden

Jennifer Garsen



Robin Hanes

Judith Hamilton

Dorothy Hartley

JoAnne Houden



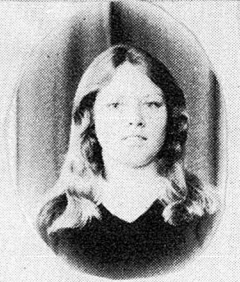
Joanne James

Cheryl Jones

Sally Ann Jones

Robin Johnston

# SIXTH FORM



Vanessa Johnston

Sandra Jones

Toni Keasley

Karreen Byrne



Anne Marie Kennedy

Jill King

Jany Anne Lukowik

Anne Lynch



Susan Mackenzie

Deborah Mallise

Jim May

Debbie Russell



Heather McLeman

Lynette Melville

Elizabeth Mienkov

Pam Morgan



Debra Morrow

Judith Murray

Kim Newbound

Patricia O'Donnell



# SIXTH FORM



Sofi Orkopoulos Alison Outrom Kim Page Elizabeth Papadopoulos



Lynne Parsons Maree Paul Lynette Payne Anne Paton



Karen Buschmann Christine Rabel Linda Robinson Maria Rossos



Jill Saffer Judith Saffer Dana Shearman Kathleen Smith

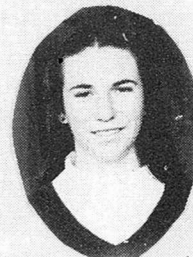


Christine Smith Charmie Smedley Sophia Soutas Sharon Stevens

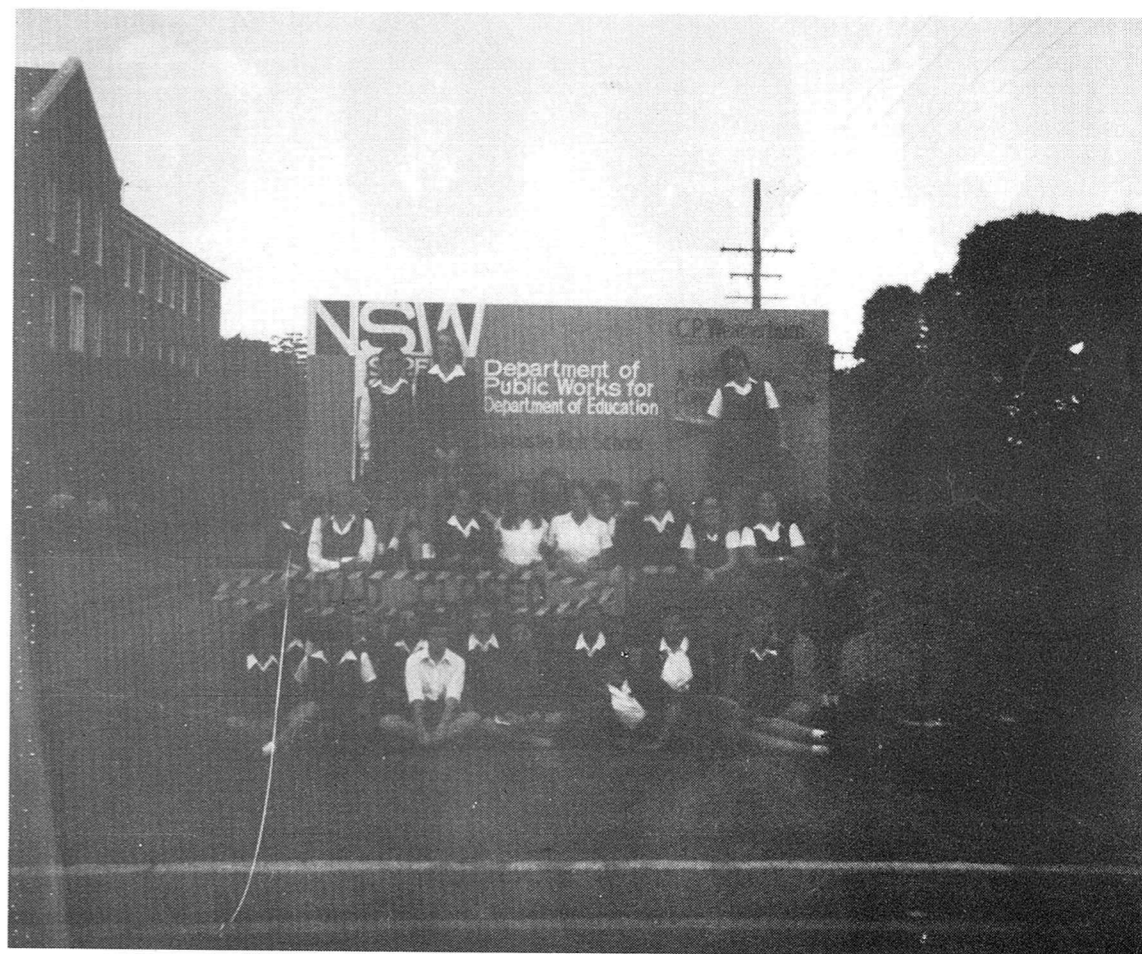
# SIXTH FORM



Judith Thickett Dawn Thrioway Virginia Troy Evelyn Tsingoidas



Monna Watson Sally Wilkinson Christine Wrigley Jennifer Royfield





# SIXTH FORM



Julian Roe



Janalson Ashton



Jaina Avry



Elaine Bagnall



Lynn Bakewell



Katherine Tarkis



Victoria Bennett



Sandra Carriman



Michelle Bowling



Anne Braxley



Jane Braxley



Carmel Brogan



Catherine Buchern



Eilinda Campbell



Vicki Carter



Margaret Wooland



Frances Chauncy



Ann Chegwidder



Joanne Corinos



Helen Cox

# SIXTH FORM



Rosemary Cusick



Jane Daisley



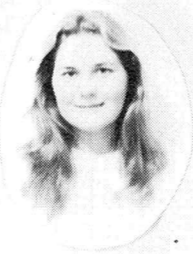
Kristina Dadds



Anna Duggan



Jennifer Dunlop



Cheryl Foyers



Katherine Ward



Jacqueline Findas



Kerry Finlay



Norella Fletcher



Janian Floyd



Kerr Fogg



Helen Foster



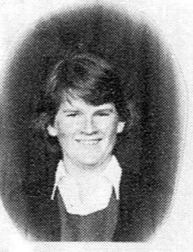
Cathy Fulmyr



Vicki Fyfe



Sharon Gibson



Trudi Greening



Susan Harris



Tony Harrison



Lyn Hawkes