



NEWCASTLE HIGH
1977

The Magazîne ôf

NEWCASTLE

HIGH

SCHOOL

1977

Our thanks go tô the follôwing
stüdeñts fôr theîr àssistànce iñ
the préparatiôn ôf the magazîne:-

Debbie Richards

Charmaine Del Bianco

Michelle Cranston

Sonya Rusak

Susan Davies

Malcolm Gray

Paul Beal

Kerry Agliàs

Mark Gordon



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The Principal's Message.

The present year is one of challenge to the youth of Australia as a whole as well as to the youth attending Newcastle High School. Each young person needs to be aware of the challenge and to work diligently towards meeting it.

Throughout Australia, youth face the task of preparing themselves for a useful and productive role in the community at a time when employment opportunities, particularly for the young, are fewer than has been normal in the past. Additionally, the image of youth as presented by the media is not very favourable. In such circumstances young people need to use the opportunities available at school to develop their individual interests and abilities fully, as a preparation for life and to contribute to raising the image of youth as a whole. Youth need to be seen as hard working, honest, trustworthy, considerate of others and willing to contribute to the community.

At Newcastle High School the girls of our senior years and the boys and girls of the Junior school have the task of building on the reputation and traditions of the parent schools from which our school evolved. Our school has been favoured with the name of the states second largest city and the citizens of that city are entitled to expect that we will respond to this honour. My short association with you, the youth of Newcastle High School, has left me with confidence that you will capably meet the challenges arising from the changing nature of the school, the expectations of the citizens of our city and of our country for its youth. (C.Worth)

School Captain's Report.

1977 HAS BEEN AN INCREDIBLE YEAR FOR ALL THOSE STUDENTS WHO INVOLVED THEMSELVES IN THE ACTIVITIES OF N.H.S.

For the first time in three years, there was an intake of year 7 students at the main site. I felt the gap between years 7 and 10 and I am very pleased that this situation will be rectified when years 8 and 9 join us at the main site, later this year. Our year 10 boys joined us also at the beginning of the year, ending their stay at Broadmeadow High. This proved to be a welcome change and one that the girls readily adjusted to.

During the year, we have experienced many inconveniences related to the building programme. However, these problems will soon be solved and a new school will exist. I say 'school', because it is not the buildings or the grounds but the people in it that make a school. School life is like everything else that you will ever experience - you only ever get out of it what you contribute to it. That is an old cliché, but one that I have found to be true.

I have noticed two main things this year. The first is the problem of communication. Not only did the Prefects find it difficult to relate to the school as a whole, but we also had difficulties informing our own year of our activities. This can be overcome if the staff and students make use of our outdoor assemblies.

When years 8 and 9 join us later this year, communication problems will be cut substantially as our school will no longer be spread across National Park.

The second thing that I was pleased to notice is the fostering of a strong and healthy school spirit. I was deeply encouraged and proud to be a member of N.H.S. at sporting fixtures this year - such as the Tasman Cup and Basketball final. I found such occasions very warming and promising for the future of N.H.S. There is also a great deal to be said for the enthusiasm displayed at our school dances - though it was displayed in many varied ways!. The School Choir also benefited from the addition of boy sopranos and bass section. Believe me, there was always an element of surprise and one learnt to expect the unexpected at Choir practices this year. A good school spirit is an essential in the unification of our school.

Finally, I would like to sincerely thank the pupils and staff of N.H.S. Mr.Worth and Mr.Maehl for all their help and co-operation, Mrs. Brown for her devotion and patience and all the staff and students who so readily supported anything we undertook.

My year as School Captain has been a memorable and rewarding year and one that I have thoroughly enjoyed. Thank you - I have had a tremendous year and I take with me many memories as my school years draw to a close.

To year 12 - good luck in your H.S.C. and may you succeed in whatever you choose to do - whatever career you follow, may you treasure your school years as I do.

-Megan Pryor



STAFF

6.

ENGLISH/HISTORY.

Mrs. N.J. Sheedy - B.A., Dip.Ed. Asoc. Ed. (London)
(Rel. Dep. Principal)

Mrs. S. Bernhardt - B.A., Dip.Ed. (Absent) Engl. Mist.

Mr. N. Withers - B.A., Dip.Ed. History Master.

Mrs. P. Robson - B.A., Dip.Ed. Sydney, Spec. Mist.
(Administration)

Mrs. R. Haydon - B.A., Dip.Ed. (Rel. Eng./Hist. Mistress)

Ms. M. Arrow - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. C. Carleton - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Miss C. Creevey - B.A. (Hons.) Dip.Ed.

Mrs. K. Crowe - B.A.

Mrs. M. Emllyn-Jones

Miss J. Flanagan

Mrs. P. Fry - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. D. Hall

Mrs. S. Hunt - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. K. Legovich - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. E. McEwan

Mr. J. McLaughlin - A.L.A.A.

Mrs. C. Matthews

Mrs. C. Morrison - B.A. (Form Mistress)

Miss. D. Naylor - B.A. Dip.Ed.

Mrs. J. O'Donoghue - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. E. Phillips - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. N. Smith - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. C. Smyth - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. M. Thomas - B.A.

Mrs. V. Welch - B.A.

LANGUAGES.

Mr. M. Taper - B.A. (Master)

Mrs. C. Atkin - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. R. Brown - B.A., Dip.Ed. (Special Mist.)

Mr. D. Busutel - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. M. Comerford - B.A. (Absent)

Mr. G. Davies - B.A. (Asian Stud.) Dip.Ed.

Mrs. M. Ellsmore - B.A., Dip.Ed. (Absent)

Mrs. C. Farrell - B.A.

Mrs. S. Middlebrook - B.A. Dip.Ed.

Miss M. Moscovis - B.A., Dip.Ed. (Absen)

Mrs. P. Squires - B.A., Dip.Ed.

MATHEMATICS.

Mr. D. Hooker - B.A. (Master)

Mr. C. Cook - B.A. (Rel. Maths/Sc. Master)

Mr. O. Ali - B.Sc. (Hons.) Dip.Ed. (Absent)

Mr. S. Allen - B.A., Dip.Ed. (Form Master)

Mr. G. Archbold - B. Maths., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. C. Berry

Mrs. J. Gray - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. M. Joyce - B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. P. Maehl - B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (D.P.)

Mrs. L. Payne - B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. J. Redding

Mrs. Y. Rae - B. Maths., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. B. Rice - Mistress in charge of Girls

Mr. L. Wigman - B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

1977

7.

SCIENCE.

Mrs. P. Howard - B.Sc., Dip.Ed. (Rel. Mistress)

Mrs. B. Southern - B.Sc. (Mistress) (Absent)

Mrs. J. Kelly - Form Mistress

Miss J. Bland - B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mr. N. Chapman - B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. D. Fitzgibbon - B.A.

Mr. R. Frew - B.Sc. (Hons.) Dip.Ed.

Mr. R. Golledge

Miss A. Grant - B.Sc.

Mr. A. Hawkins

Mr. G. McGrath - B.Sc., (Hons.) Dip.Ed.

Mr. F. O'Hearn - B.Sc.

Mrs. A. Sheldon

Mrs. E. Street

Mrs. S. Wyatt - B.Sc., B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. S. Wyborn - B.Sc., Dip.Ed.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS.

Mr. B. Lloyd - A.S.T.C., M.I.I.A. (Master)

Mr. D. Ringland - B.Sc., M.I.I.A. (Rel. Spec. Master)

Mr. J. Geddes - B.A.

Mr. D. Mannix

Mr. B. Raine

Mr. A. Sheldon

MUSIC.

Mr. K. Russell - Dip. Mus. Ed., A. Mus. A.,
L. Mus. A., A.S.C.M.

Mrs. P. Sage - A. Mus. A., Dip. Mus. Ed.

Mrs. P. Tan - B.A., Dip.Ed.

HOME ECONOMICS.

Miss G. Logan - Mistress

Mrs. R. Gambrell

Mrs. A. Gillett

Mrs. J. Halton

Mrs. L. Wiseman

SOCIAL SCIENCE.

Mr. J. Brown - B.A., (Master)

Miss M. Stone - B.A. (Hons.) F.R.G.S., J.P. (Rel. Soc. Sc. Mist.)

Mr. R. Barber - B.A.

Mrs. C. Drummond

Miss D. Fogg

Mr. R. Freeman - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. S. Harris

Mrs. J. McClelland - B.A. (Careers)

Mr. J. Pettett - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. L. Puxty

Mrs. C. Rutten - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mrs. J. Scott

Mrs. J. Towell - B.A., Dip.Ed.

Mr. D. Trigg

Mrs. S. Wilson - B.A., Dip.Ed. (Form Mistress)

ART.

Mr. K. Chase - Dip. Art. Ed. (Master)

Mr. J. Burnitt - A.S.T.C. Man. Arts (Form Master)

Mrs. J. Carney - Dip. Art. Ed.

Mrs. C. Daniels - A.S.T.C.

Mr. K. Jones - Dip. ART Ed.

Mr. R. Magennis - Dip. Art Ed.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

Mr. J. Garvey - Dip. P.E.

Mrs. J. Geggie - Dip. P.E., B.A.

Mr. P. Ashton

Mrs. R. Ashton

COUNSELLORS.

Mrs. G. Carolan - B.A.

Mrs. R. Gill - B.A.

Mrs. F. Jones - B.A.



ENGLISH/HISTORY



MATHEMATICS



Mr.C.Worth - Bsc.[hons.] Principal
Mr.P.Maehl - B.sc., Dip.Ed.[Dep.Principal]
Mrs.N.Sheedy - B.A., Dip.Ed.,assoc.
Inst.Ed.[London] [Rel.Dep.Princ.]



HOME ECONOMICS
INDUSTRIAL ARTS



SOCIAL SCIENCE



SCIENCE



LANGUAGE



PHYSICAL EDUCATION

ART

MUSIC



LIBRARIANS



ANCILLARY STAFF

PREFECT REPORT.

The Prefects in 1977 have been involved in varied activities including Tuckshop duty and Fund raising for our 'Jayes Community Service Project'. In first term the prefects organised a 'Popcorn' day and 'Shoe-shine' and also our 'Trash Bash'.

A lot of organisation was needed and people both in our school and the community were very helpful. Nothing can be a success without the participation of the entire school body and this was soon realized.

We also held an 'Easter Egg Hunt' and visited the Orphanage giving the children Easter Eggs. We visited Liermonth Lodge, as had the previous year's prefects, and entertained the elderly ladies.

In 2nd term, the boy prefects, although few in number, were a great help in initiating the 'plastic Bag Project', which was very successful. During this year we have bought an Honour Board for the school, three Wheel Chairs for the Orthopaedic Centre and donated \$100 to the Newcastle 'Meals on Wheels', \$100 to the Good Samaritans fund and \$65 to the R.S.P.C.A.' These are a few charities we have supported.

We would like to thank Mrs. Brown for her invaluable help and guidance this year.
(Rosemary Johnston, Senr. Prefect)



SCHOOL PREFECTS With Prefects' Mistress, Mrs. R. Brown and Headmaster, Mr. C. Worth.

- Back (l-r) H. Baarkman, P. Cummings, J. Goodwin, B. Mackie, S. Henning, J. Markey, G. Crane, I. Kerridge.
- Middle (l-r) K. Assness, J. Andrews, D. Hoy, M. Ivinskis, J. Morgan, L. Arms, S. Webster, S. Keir, E. Rowley.
- Front (l-r) T. Godden, L. Walker, D. Roberts, B. Lee [Vice-Captain] Mrs. R. Brown, [Prefects mistress] Mr. C. Worth [Principal] M. Pryor [Captain] R. Johnston, R. Pickering.

JUNIOR SCHOOL COUNCIL - Michelle Ellyatt, 9A2 School Council Representative.

The Junior School Council is made up of a representative from each class in both years 8 and 9. The council has had three main activities over the last two terms- the first being the sale of plastic bags, where the councillor collected money from the bags which were sold. The main school organized this event but the school council of the Annexe organised the operation down here. The second event was the 'out-of-uniform' day

Everybody turned up in plain clothes and paid 20c while the teachers wore school uniform and were mocked by everyone. The council found this event a great success and raised a large sum of money which was given to a worthy organization. The next coming event which has been organized by the council, is the lap-a-thon, set for third term. We hope the students will co-operate and help this event to be a success too. The School Council hopes to hold other activities before the year is out.



JUNIOR COUNCIL YEARS 8 & 9

- Back (l-r) D. Lewis, M. Karbowskiak, M. O'Brien, D. Baarkman.
- Middle (l-r) Mrs. L. Wiseman, M. Smith, P. Weber, W. Ellery, P. Brooks, M. McCallister.
- Front- M. O'Brien, D. I. Raftos, S. Edwards, L. Candian, M. Ellyatt, H. Gordon.

P & C REPORT

Once again it is my pleasant duty to report on the activities of the Newcastle High School Parents and Citizens Association. In this, its second year of operation, the Association has continued in its endeavours to assist the school in whatever way possible and I think it can be said that in this regard our efforts have been modestly successful. I wish to place on record my thanks to all the participating members of the Association and particularly the Executive members who have carried the major burden of the work.

The P & C Association, mainly through its subsidiaries of the Canteen Committee and the Ladies Auxiliary raises not inconsiderable amounts of money which is used for the benefit of the pupils and the School generally. The Canteen is now under the able management of Mrs. Joyce Stadden, who took over on the retirement of Mrs. Wally and she is supported by an enthusiastic band of voluntary workers, there is always room for more voluntary help in the Canteen. Once again a large proportion of the ladies are sixth form mothers who will be leaving at the end of this year and replacements for them will be urgently required.

I would like to think however that the P & C also has a role to play in assisting the Principal and teaching staff in determining their approach to social if not educational processes and is not seen only as a fund-raising body.

The monthly meetings of your Association are moderately well-attended by the same faithful parents but there is room for a good deal of improvement and I would urge all interested parents and citizens to attend the regular monthly meetings and make their views known on how to further the interests of the school.

All will be aware of the untimely retirement of Mr. Bob Donaldson who left the school at the end of first term. I would like to place on record our appreciation to him for his sterling efforts in managing and arranging the school affairs during its transition period. He was replaced by Mr. Colin Worth who has also afforded us the greatest possible co-operation. He is most ably supported by Mr. Preb Maehl as deputy and we wish them both a most successful and happy tenure of office.

During the past year the School has continued to function under most adverse environmental circumstances and it is to the credit of the staff and pupils that the high academic standards have been maintained. The building programme is still not completed but we have high hopes that all will be in order by the end of the school year and the pupils from the annexe will be moved over to the main site.

By the time this magazine is published the school year will be almost over and I wish those students who are sitting for the School Certificate and the Higher School Certificate success in those examination and in their future chosen careers.

LADIES' AUXILIARY.

We would like to welcome our new Principal, Mr. Worth, and hope that time permitting, we will see him at our meetings which are held on the third Tuesday of each month, in the School Library, commencing at 10.30 a.m.

Our Social excursions for 1977 have proved most enjoyable, as well as lucrative. In April, we toured Sara Lee at Gosford and in August, our ladies and friends visited Gem Craft International in Sydney. We are looking forward to the Shopping Kaleidoscope on the 26th October and our Christmas luncheon in November.

Supper was provided for pupils and parents who attended the Careers Advice Night in April and May. June once again, saw our ladies active at our Annual Sports Carnival, providing lunch and refreshments for spectators and the athletes.

In conclusion, we would like to thank all members who have supported our various activities and all mothers who work so hard to make the Canteen a success.

—Ina Allegritti, Secretary.

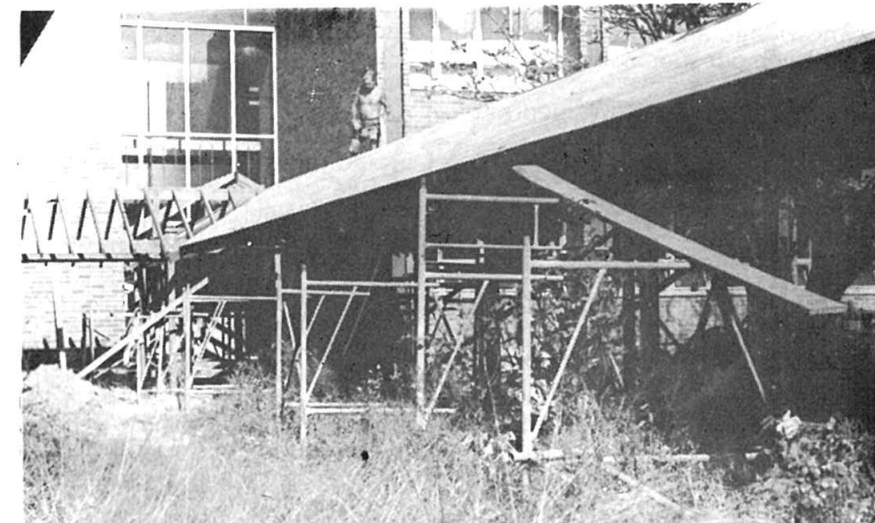
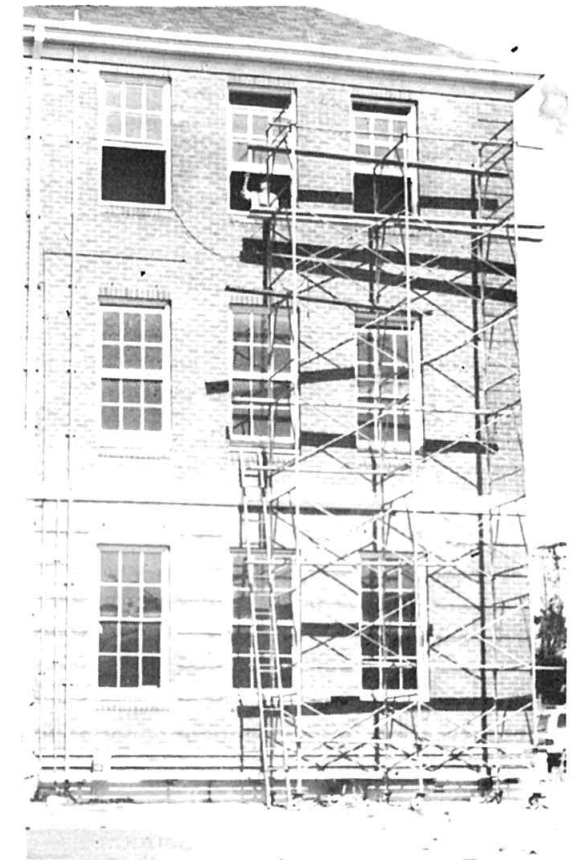
A CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

The school is gradually changing both in appearance and in the persons in it. Carpets have replaced linoleum, yellow doors have replaced grey and Runnel-labs. have replaced the so-called old fashioned Science laboratories of years before. With our 'Space-age' heating, lighting and fans, our school is really looking quite modern.

Different people tread the carpeted halls now. They are sadly lacking, or perhaps happily so, from the Senior forms. Boys, I believe they are called. Even the girls are remarkably unlike the others here previously. They are less restricted by the attitudes of those above them - be they senior pupils or members of the staff. Perhaps this is good, because they can enjoy a greater sense of freedom and instil this carefree attitude into others as well.

I wonder if 'Selective' schooling was ever as good as it was made out to be? I thought it was - and yet - it is amazing how full of interest, school spirit and school tone, this school, Newcastle High has become. The buildings having received a facelift, look much less like a prison or a daytime 'detention' centre. In fact, areas like the library are quite modern and pleasant to the eye. The school has never excelled so much in Sporting Fields and I don't believe that it has suffered very much academically. It could be the appearance of the School buildings and grounds - but - I believe that this school has inspired great loyalty, from its students and that it has a stronger, more united visage to show the people around us.

—M.Watt, Year 11.



LIBRARY

14.



LIBRARY REPORT.

At the beginning of 1977, our new school library opened on the site of the old Newcastle Girls' High gymnasium and canteen. Many new facilities became available to staff and students, including a modern audio-visual centre, four seminar rooms, a reading area, and study carrels on the ground floor, with a briefing room and large study area on the mezzanine floor.

A yellow-and-green colour scheme and an inner courtyard situated between the drama hall and the library help to round off a totally pleasant building. The library is also fortunate to be equipped with air-conditioning (at a cost of \$45,000)

By the end of the year, the amalgamation of the books from the Annexe library with those on the main site will be completed. Besides many new books being accessioned the library receives regularly ninety-six periodicals and magazines which cover a wide range of interests.

We have enjoyed working in the library very much for the past six years and have derived a great deal of knowledge and pleasure from the experience. We hope our successors will do the same.

—Stella Fraser, Kim Lewis, Cathy Sneddon.



LIBRARY REPORT - ANNEXE.

Staff - E.McEwan, L.Hunt.

That solid brick rectangular building which houses the Annexe Library is a busy place. Students troop in to use some of the 5,000 books at their disposal - project topics are researched, study of test and examinations subjects is attempted. Others come to browse amongst the journals - about motor cars and surfing, electronics and craftwork, fishing and cricket. Requests for new books and magazines are considered and if the library budget (this year \$950) can stand it, purchases are made. In all we aim to satisfy our 'customers' so that our growing resources can play their part in contributing to the social and academic growth of our students.

During the day it is unusual to find the library free. Classes in charge of their teachers come for research and study - individual students come in quest of information. Our 'booking' sheet shows a usage of approximately 88 per cent of available time.

A library does not function well without a dedicated team of workers. The effectiveness of this library is due in no small part to the 'helper' librarians - Mandy Campbell, Allison Cox, Warren Ellery, Ian Howes, Andrew Lloyd, Murray Oldham, Greg Punshon, Dianne Stace, Geoffrey West, a band of students who give up much of their time to help with the chores that must be attended to daily.

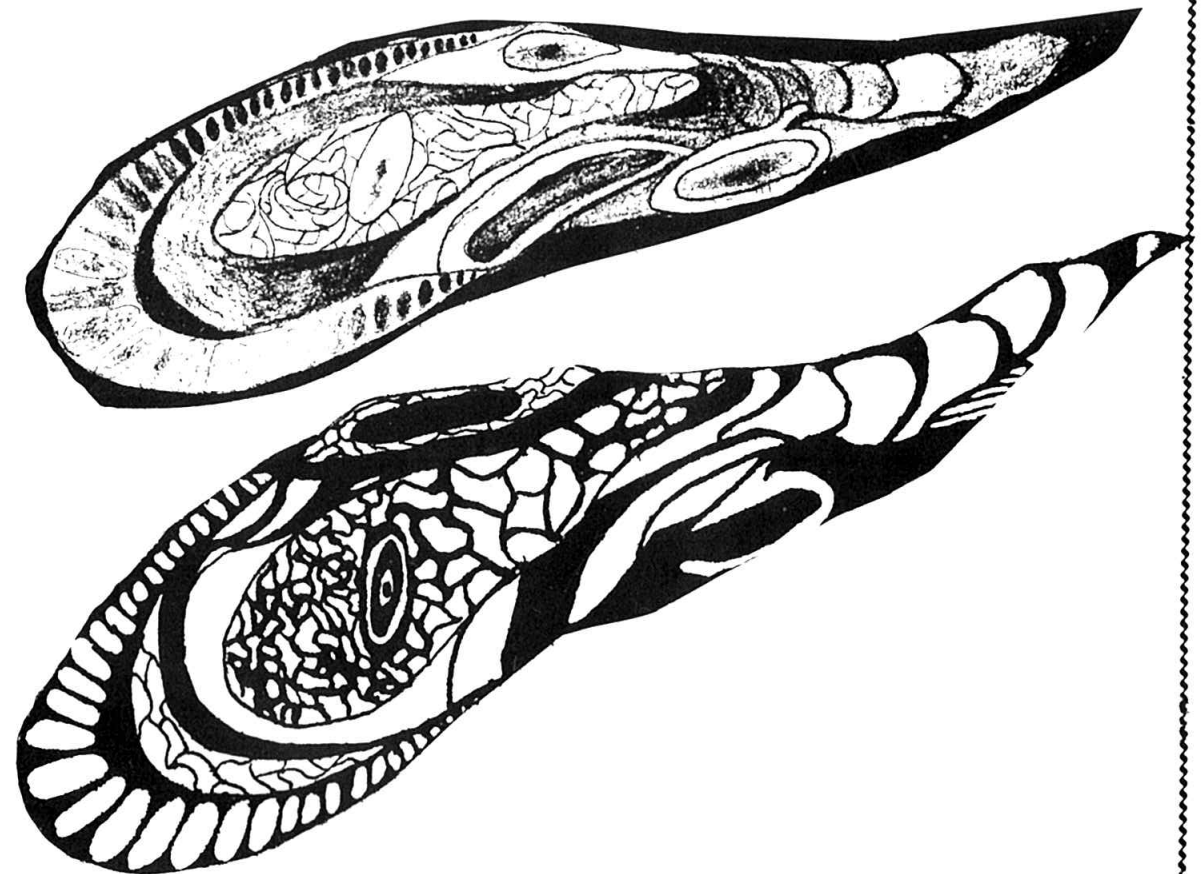
Another busy aspect is our audio-visual room. Here we have the usual viewing of films for academic and social study, but as well we have seen the roles reversed - the room has become a studio and the students have become the actors making their own impact on film, and on an audience of their peers.

Our complex contains also a Careers Room - stocked with pamphlets and booklets aimed at supplementing information already given to students by visiting speakers and at helping intending leavers or interested students in their choice of career.

Book Week in July elicited an excellent response from students. Entries in each section were of a high standard and the library walls were well decorated. Winners: Poster G.Thompson 8A1 Mobile - S.Ferrucci 8B1, Poem - J.O'Connor 8A3, G.Collision 8C2, Short Story - M.Plowman 8A2. Congratulations to those students and thank you to those who supported those competitions, and have supported the library during the year.

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New Library



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MR. AND MRS. COLIN SWAN

G. AND M. JOHNSTON

EXCHANGE



TO BE AN EXCHANGE STUDENT IN AUSTRALIA - Chika Kamiya.

Nearly five months have passed in Australia. I have got used to most of things at school, at host family, at anywhere. First three months I had had a lot of difficulties, upon the communications, though I had been studying English for five years before I came here. I could not speak and understand English. And, I really recognised language problem is the hardest thing. Now, I still sometimes still can't understand what people mean, but I try to listen and speak as hard as I can because I have to improve my English and have to be able to speak it fluently by the end of this year. Only one thing that I can be proud of with my language is that I dreamed in English the other day. That was real improving I think

I told you that I got used to school, but it just means that I got used to where I should go for my lessons, because this school is very big and much different from my Japanese school. My school is a Private Mission School which has Kindergarten, Primary, Junior and Senior High. It begins at 8 o'clock in the morning and finishes at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon and has six lessons a day. We have five or six required subjects and we have those lessons in our own classroom. When I went to the Fancy-Dress dance at this school, I was very surprised, because we don't have any dance like that. We have only school festival, which we show our club activity at the day time, so I want to arrange 'Dance' next year at my school, if the Principal permits me. We have a lot of strict school customs. We are not allowed to wear any accessory, have permanent waved hair, and so on. So, I feel Australian School is very free.

The other day one lady asked me how long I had been here, and I answered 'Three months and two weeks', then she said, 'nearly Fair Dinkum', which meant, I think, that I would use those kinds of words soon. Actually, I like Australian slang very much, I know a few of them, but I will not write down main sentences just in case, but the first Australian slang that I was told at school were 'Giddy mate - I am a fair dinkum true blue Aussie'. And I used to say this to every people that I had met.

In the May holidays I had a trip to the Southern part of Australia which took 16 days with about fifty Exchange Students and I found Australia was very big again although I knew Australia was twenty times as large as Japan and has same whole population as my capital city, Tokyo. I hadn't seen any plain or pasture which looks stretching nearly boundlessly in Japan. I loved those scenes and real nature. Some people say they don't like Newcastle very much, but I like this city most in Australia, because I can go everywhere where have a lot of nature with taking a few ten minutes by car.

Anyway, I am enjoying being an Exchange Student very much. I think this year will be one of biggest memories in all my life.



STUDENTS

Susanne Peterson Exchange Student from Denmark.



Judy Fox An Exchange Student in Belgium



A year in Europe. It sounds too good to be true. Just imagine trotting around the Continent all year!

Well, the A.F.S. Year abroad is not exactly like that, but I found what it offered ten times better. Suddenly I am in Antwert, Belguim [at least I've heard of it, but I don't know anything else about it - quick, look up the encyclopedia].

I meet a family and I'm told it's 'my' family with whom I'm to live for a year. [I don't know this family, who are these people? do they eat young Australians?]

The year passes quickly and you find you soon learn to live with and love, the style of your new family, friends, school and country. There's not that much tripping around Europe, you are too busy learning a new language and studying in another and generally just living the life of any Belgian 17 year old. But, when you do get away [atcarnival orEaster perhaps] you are always glad to come back home, to Belgium. That's mainly what that year in Europe is all about - finding a new way of life, a new acceptance of people and places, a new you. And that makes it twice as hard to come back to Australia, not because you've been playing tourist all year [on the \$20 per month with all those letters to write home - who would?], but because you leave a part of yourself behind. But what you bring back is pretty special too

EXCHANGE STUDENTS - N.H.S. STUDENTS GOING OVERSEAS IN 1978.

(l-r) Laurie Walker [America],Debbie Roberts [Denmark]
Megan Pryor [America], Suzanne Anderson [Japan].



In 1976-77, Jane Comerford and Bronwyn Partridge, under the auspices of A.F.S. were privileged to spend a year in the United States. Jane Comerford was in Arcadia, California, in Los Angeles County, while Bronwyn Partridge stayed in Virginia in a suburb of Washington, D.C. During their year, Bronwyn and Jane stayed with various families in their respective community and attended High School as a Senior, that is, twelfth Grader.

Firstly Jane, then Bronwyn will relate a few of their experiences.

I, Jane Comerford, as an Exchange Student in the U.S., had many varied experiences which showed me many facets of the American lifestyle. Living in a satellite city of Los Angeles, I frequently visited such places as Disneyland, Hollywood, Universal Studios, San Diego and the Southern California beach areas.

Arriving in July, the American mid-Summer, I set off for a vacation to Colorado, where I stayed in a log cabin in the Rocky Mountains, and visited Denver, the Grand Canyon, Las Vegas, ancient Indian dwellings, and many small mid-Western towns, on my way back to California.

I completed a full school year beginning in September, 1976 and graduated from Arcadia High School in June, 1977, having received much experience in the Performing Arts as well as Academic subjects.

The influence from the Theatrical centre of Hollywood, and the large near-by movie Studios and Television networks, was strongly evident in my area. There was a large Drama Department at school and I took part in many shows which were produced during the year.

I also sang with the A.H.S. Roadshow and for school assemblies and performed in the Modern Dance Club productions.

Throughout the year, I was presented at Community Gatherings and Social functions giving speeches and slide shows about Australia. This gave me great experience in Public Speaking and a wonderful opportunity to meet people and tell them about the Australian way of life.

At the end of the year, all the A.F.S. Students who had stayed in the U.S. were taken on bus trips around the country. My tour took me to Albuquerque, New Mexico, Fort Collins and Denver, Colorado; New York City; - Cleveland, Ohio; Milwaukee, Wisconsin; - Chicago, Illinois; after which all the Australian students flew home to Sydney via Honolulu.



EXCHANGE STUDENT.

Jane Comerford.



EXCHANGE STUDENT.

Bronwyn Partridge.

I, Bronwyn Partridge, also had a rewarding year. Being in Washington D.C. enabled me to see the famous Smithsonian Institute.

The White House, Capitol, Washington - Monument etc. and because I was there during the Presidential Elections, it was extremely interesting and exciting.

School occupied a large part of my time, often I would be there up to eleven hours a day!. I met many people through the extensive sport facilities and club activities as well as becoming a definite part of Annandale High School. I was on the Hockey Team at school and this involved three hours of training every day, including Public Holidays. This - intensiveness is indicative of the attitude taken towards sport in American High Schools - competitiveness and standard of play is very high. Through the French Club, I was able to visit French speaking Canada - that is, Montreal and Quebec and visit a French High School. I also travelled south to Florida and North to Long Island.



The Senior year in American High Schools is probably the most important and certainly the most eventful, Graduation being the climax. Included is a photo of myself in my cap and gown which each of the six hundred, twelfth graders wore for Graduation at Constitution Hall. Among the other events in the ritual of Graduation was a Religious service at - Washington Cathedral, 'Prom' [an extremely formal dance], Class rings, class night as well as many parties.

Another important part of my year was being able to meet other A.F.S. Students from all over Europe, Asia, Latin America, South Africa, England and New Zealand. I was, in a small way also exposed to all of these cultures. My end of year Bus trip took me up to the Great Lakes region where I was able to see Niagra Falls, Cleveland and Chicago as well as live with various families in those areas.

It would be impossible for us to enumerate all the events and experiences of our respective years. Each of us, however, had an experience never to be repeated and rich in rewards. Being able to live with a family and in a community of any country is the best, and probably the only, way to fully understand and appreciate the people and the country.



Tribute

In

At midday on May 5th this year, the death occurred of an ex-student of our school. Her name was Lorraine Vogt and she was Vice-Captain of Huntergirls' Highschool two years ago.

Lorraine was a very special person. She was blessed with a bright, friendly, outgoing personality and she had many talents that made her outstanding. She was extremely articulate, skilled in debating and public speaking and her love of music was evident by her involvement in singing, playing the guitar and piano. Lorraine was an excellent actress and a marvellous entertainer, full of fun - her virtuoso performance as compere of the Sixth form's Farewell Concert was a classic example of masterly ad.lib.

But many people believe the main thing that made Lorraine so special was that she was a good person. She lived as a practising christian - a girl so young who achieved the balance that comes with serious purpose on the one hand and obvious joy of life on the other.

We who knew her are the richer for knowing her and we will remember.



H

THE ARRIVAL OF THE BLUESHIRTS.

The impending close of the 1976 school year heralded a tumultous time for the 'Blueshirts' (as we were then known at Broadmeadow High). The decision as to whether to change schools or not was to be made quickly, and varying opinions and advice came from every direction.

A visit to Newcastle High by the boys was a contributing factor in our decision, during this visit special emphasis was placed on the toilets, food services unit, change rooms (as these were the only new buildings completed at the time) and the afternoon tea provided by the girls.

Resulting from all this, 113 boys from 120 decided to go forth to the Promised High School. Thus we arrived on the first day of school to a land of falling slates, jackhammers, cement bags, broken windows, girls, and other building debris. Not that all this mattered to the 'Blueshirts' as we had weathered the building programme at Broadmeadow and had seen the vast improvements which had resulted, and were consequently prepared to accept the building as 'part of the deal'.






Immediately we arrived, we were made to feel a part of the school. All the privileges to which the girls were entitled, even seniors, were extended to us, including representation of our choice on the prefect body.

The boys comprised the Inaugural Senior Boys, Sporting teams for Newcastle High and had, on the whole, remarkable success considering the comparatively young age of our representatives in the senior competitions. Senior Boys Representatives in the Choir, Debating Team, Public Speaking and Chess, also came from Year 10.

On two particular occasions outside school the year 10 boys gathered with some of the rest of the school to support the sporting teams - one of which (Basketball) was comprised completely of Seniors. It has been occasions such as this that have helped unite the school and consolidate a feeling of school spirit throughout Newcastle High.

In future representations and competitions of any sort (Boys or Girls) this school will be on top.

We all appreciate the efforts of those members of staff and fellow pupils who have gone out of their way to help create Newcastle High School - our school. (P.Cummings Yr.10)



SENIOR GIRLS' DEBATING TEAM:

(l-r) C. Stewart, J. Giles, M. Watt, K. Talty

SENIOR DEBATING TEAM

This year's Senior Debating team comprised, Karyn Talty, Michelle Watt, Carolyn Stuart and Jenny Giles and had three straight victories in the first round of the David Verco Trophy competition. Each member had to speak for ten minutes upon a prepared topic, which included 'That we should stand up and be counted (negative) - against - Marist Bros; 'That demonstrations are to be deplored' (affirmative).

After this, we reached the inter-zone finals and in round one we met Dungog - debating that 'In delay there lies no plenty' - as the negative. We were victorious and advanced into round two with trepidation. We were narrowly defeated by Waratah High, in which we argued that 'We should not hark to Bach before we shop for Pop'. This defeat means that we are now out of this competition - one step before Sydney.

Our team also entered the English Speaking Union competition. In this competition, we had an hour before for preparation and had to deliver speeches of 10 minutes duration. We won the first two rounds of this against Toronto and Broadmeadow, debating that 'Pop stars should Pop-out' and 'That T.V. is a drug for Modern Society'. However, when we met Lambton High in the last debate of the first round, we were narrowly defeated in debating 'That the Good Old Days weren't Affirmative'.

Having now been eliminated in both competitions all that lies ahead for our team this year are the traditional social debates against neighbouring schools.

Considering none of our team had debated together before we were all extremely happy with our performance in both competitions. Our success was mainly due to the invaluable help of Mrs. Emyln-Jones who tirelessly attended every lunchtime meeting and constantly made suggestions for arguments and made constructive criticism.

All our team would like to thank everyone in the school who helped us through the competition - particularly the audiences who patiently sat through even the most tedious and confusing debates. And - especially - to Mrs. Emyln-Jones, without whose invaluable help we would never have progressed so far.

—Jenny Giles.

NEWCASTLE HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR BOYS DEBATING TEAM.

This year heralded the inauguration of many Newcastle High Senior Boys' teams and among them is the Debating team. The team consisted of Peter Cummings, Henry Barrkman, Ian Kerridge, Craig Reeves and Michael Harris, and under the guidance of Mrs. Hall, we set off to compete in the 'Newcastle Secondary Boys' Senior Debating Competition'. The other teams against which we competed were all older (years 11 and 12) and more experienced although most of our team had had a little experience together in past years.

Our first debate was against Merewether High, at Merewether High, and we won this debate by a fair margin. The next debate is the one we would like to forget. The Waratah High School Team (a very successful team in this competition in past years) gave us a lesson in debating in front of our own school. However, we did learn from that lesson as we won the next two debates away from home, against Broadmeadow High and Lambton High.

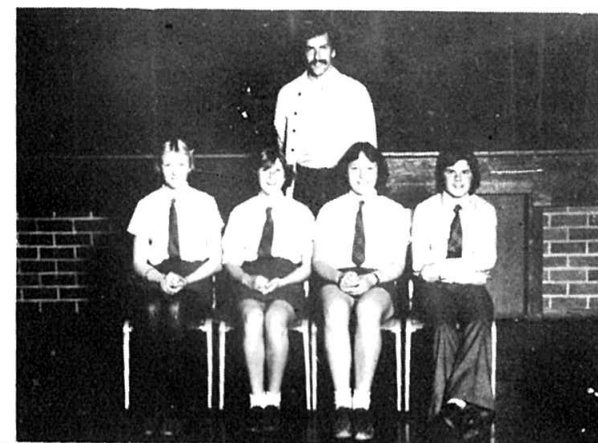
From there we were out of the competition owing to our defeat by the Waratah Team, which had gone through the round undefeated - but, we were far from excluded. We have since had the pleasure of witnessing (and I of chairing too) an Area Final, a Regional Final and a State Quarter Final of the competition in which we competed. It is of great consolation to us to have seen Waratah High (the only team to have beaten us) win each of these finals comfortably and progress further in the competition. We wish them luck as this will be the last year that they will beat Newcastle High in the first round.

With more practice, confidence, experience and the continuation of the help and support gratefully received from Mrs. Hall and the other members of the staff, the Newcastle High School Senior Boys' Debating Team will be a real force to be reckoned with.

—Peter Cummings, Team Captain

SENIOR BOYS' DEBATING.

I. Kerridge, C. Reeves, P. Cummings, M. Harris, H. Barrkman with Mrs., D. Hall.



JUNIOR DEBATING TEAM.

Lee Fredericks, Kristen Rutter, Suzie Bailey
Bruce Grayson with Mr. G. Billingham.

SENIOR!

24.



On Friday night, the 29th April, N.H.S. held its first Senior Dance for this year. Sixth Form students worked hard to make this dance the huge success it was. The dance was held in the Main Assembly Hall and its large attendance made it both socially and financially successful.

Following the popularity of the two Fancy Dress dances held in 1976, it was decided that this dance would also be 'Fancy Dress'. The dance was attended by 'Alice Cooper', 'Kiss', 'Bonnie and Clyde', 'Uncle Sam', several 'Angels', two 'Undertakers' and many other famous characters (and many not so famous).

'Nodes Levity', a very popular band in Newcastle clubs and at school dances, provided the music and they also played at the second dance held at the end of Second Term.

This second dance was run by the Fifth Form students to help raise money to give Sixth Form their 'FAREWELL' LUNCHEON. This dance was held on Wednesday night of 17th August, and although the attendance at this dance was not as great as the First term dance, it was still a big success. The dance was also 'Fancy Dress' and we were fortunate enough to have 'Vampires', 'Gypsies', 'Can-can' girls and 'Mickey and Minnie Mouse' in attendance - along with many staff who helped maintain 'LAW AND ORDER'.

It is to be hoped that all future dances are as successful as those held this year. (Year II Dance Committee).

JUNIOR SCHOOL DANCE.

A Fancy Dress Dance was held for Years 7, 8 and 9. There was a wide variety of costumes. All of them had obviously had much thought put into them.

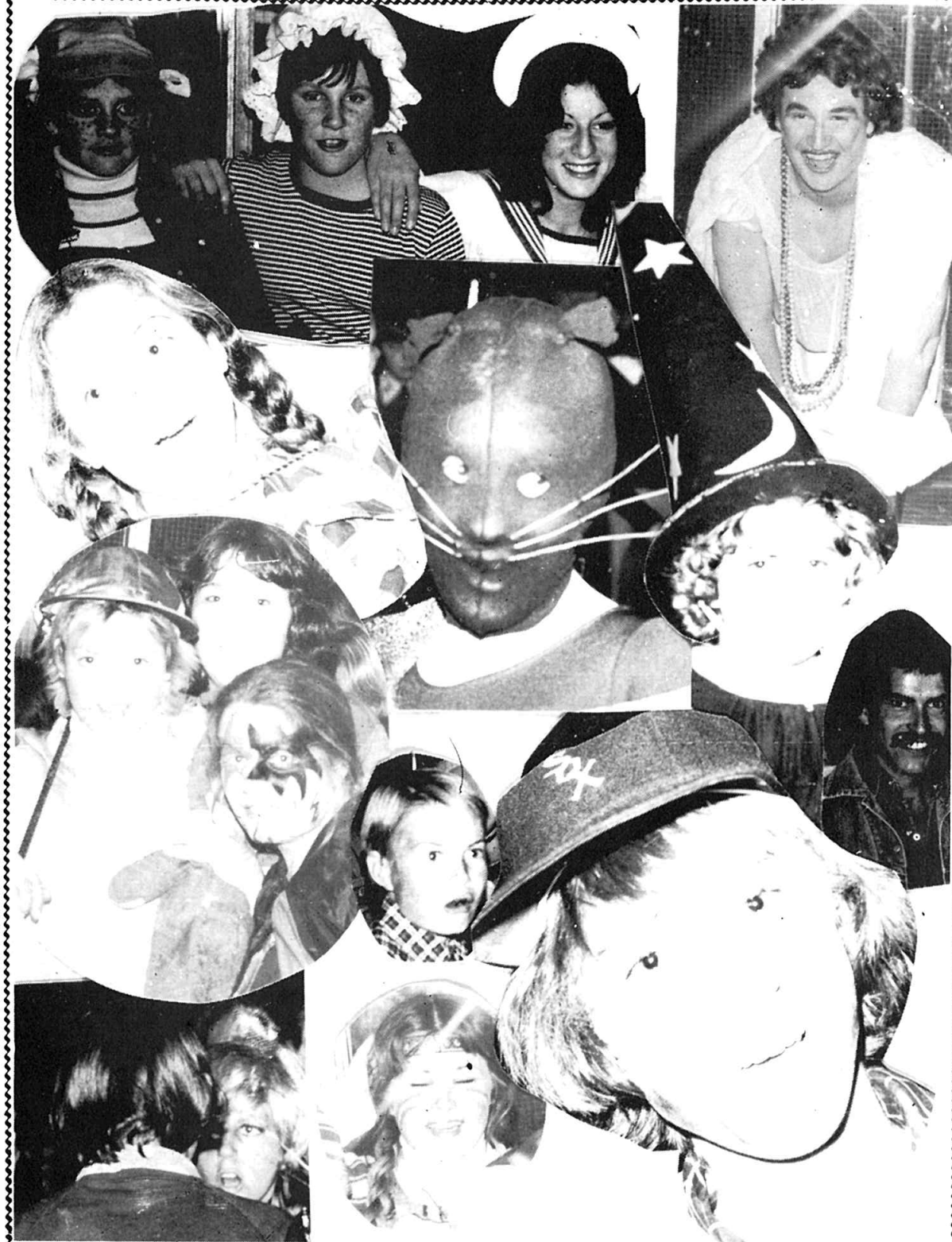
The hall was packed full of eager dancers who were entertained by the excellent band, 'Dark Horse'. Prizes were awarded to Sue Rose for her 'Bunny-Girl' costume Ricky Campos for his 'Female' impersonation and Cameron McFadyen for his 'Gangster' outfit.

Special thanks must go to the staff and canteen ladies who worked so hard to make the night such a big success.

M. Hedley, M. Steains.



JUNIOR SCHOOL DANCE



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SCHOOL DAYS



In this modern age of political unrest and worker dissent, we of Newcastle High School have without doubt, excelled in overcoming the mundane turmoil with which the rest of our nation has been overwrought.

We have risen above this apathetic morass of idiocy and created our own educational Utopia far above the lunacy of everyday living.

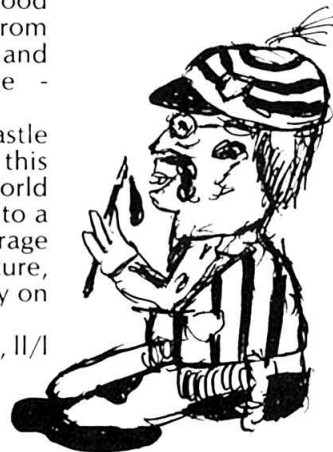
In the quiet, peaceful surrounds of our school, students strive to quench their insatiable thirst for knowledge and understanding, undaunted by the constant challenges placed before them by the outside world. They continue, oblivious to the loud staccato beat of jackhammers - the constant thud of falling tiles and those peculiar manifestations made by that redundant creature at the front of the room.

We have developed our own code of survival so necessary in the constant battles against the hostility of those who are envious of our Utopian existence. In a world dominated by the theorem of survival of the fittest, we without doubt, are on the top of the pile.

Each student is required to carry with them a standard survival kit consisting firstly of a bottle of 'Orchy' to aid them in their long and dangerous 'trek' across the barren wastelands from the Science Block to Block 2 and secondly, a ten inch (2.5 cm) 'Flick-knife' to protect the unsuspecting student against unwarranted attacks by teachers demanding Assignments. The third item is a substantially thick Biology or Chemistry Text Book, which doubles as a shield against falling refuse, be it tiles, bricks or teachers 'ending-it-all' by throwing themselves out of windows. The fourth and final item is a lunch box full of food which is utilized when the strain of getting from one lesson to another becomes too great and students decide to withdraw from the - 'Academic' Circus.

All in all I believe the students of Newcastle High School have fared extremely well in this environment of adversity. In a world constantly against us, we have developed into a student body of amazing character, courage and determination and forever into the future, students of this school will continue to carry on this magnificent tradition.

— Jenny Postlethwaite, II/I



FILM CLUB REPORT.

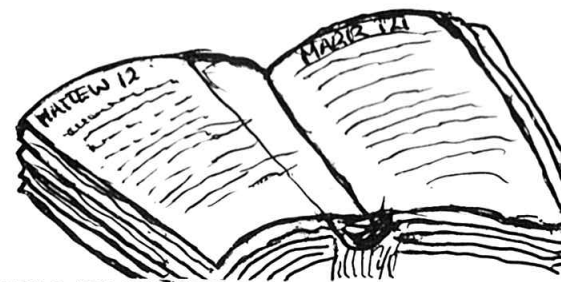
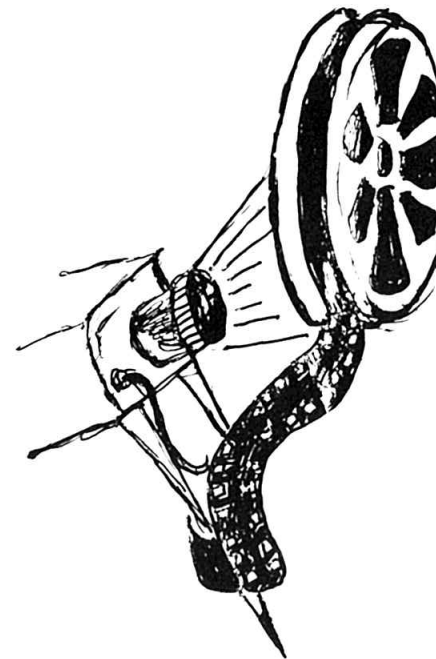
This year the film club was most successful, enjoying both a wide variety of high quality films and the patronage of a large number of students, from both the main site and the Annexe.

Inflation ignores the sanctity of even such non-profit making organisations as Film Clubs, and unfortunately, we were forced to raise fees to cover the rising prices of Film Hire.

But still, \$3.75 for Juniors and \$4.00 for Seniors for a total of 15 films remains cheaper than any Cinema, and, although the seats may not be as comfortable, the exciting breaks between reels, allowing discussion of the merits (or otherwise) of the respective films, the freedom from the fear that an irate Usherette might request you to leave because your noise level is just a little too high, and the many informative comments issuing from the - enthralled audience, before, after and during the film, certainly compensate.

The most popular films this year were 'Great Expectations', 'Endless Summer', 'Lost Horizon' and 'Sunshine'.

We would like to thank our patron, Mrs. Thomas, and we hope the Film Club will be as successful, and enjoyable next year.



BIBLE STUDY, 1977

The Bible Study Group started with very few members this year but we were still able to enjoy our lunchtime together. Since then our numbers have risen.

We are a group of Christians who have a very close Friend and King - Jesus - and every Thursday at lunchtime, when we get together, we study the things He teaches us in the Bible.

We also share the ways in which Jesus has helped or taught us in specific ways during the week. We've found that the Bible really is applicable to the 20th century and we would like to see you read it before condemning it. 'May the Peace of the Lord Disturb You'

Bronwyn Saunders

PHOTOGRAPHY REPORT.

This year, a number of 5th formers elected to do Photography as their O.A.S. for the year. I, like all the others, have found it to be an extremely interesting and rewarding subject. We learnt the structure, use and history of the camera, how to develop films and print b/w photographs, and how to put various skills to use to create truly exciting and artistic prints. Through the course, we also have experienced many types of subjects from the Portrait to Still-life to photos depicting social significance, and have learnt to look at things as an artist rather than merely an observer.

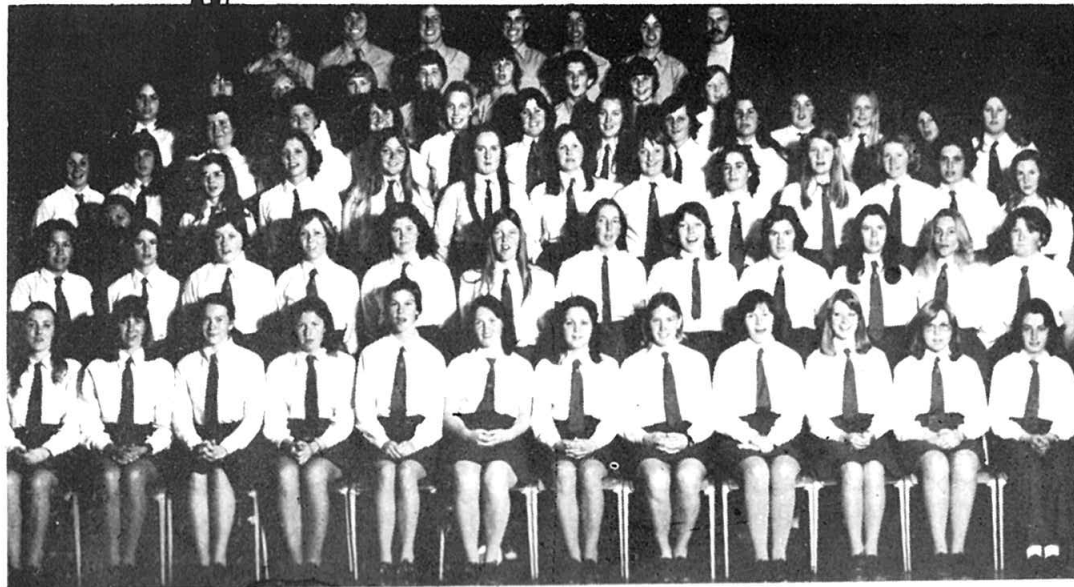
Also, a few 5th formers and 6th formers have been using the school darkroom and put up with its inadequacies such as 'blown' fuses - not excluding sparks and loud explosions - and flooded floors up to 6 inches deep when someone forgot to turn off a tap.

But it has all gone down to experience and I would not be surprised if many of us decided to turn to photography as a hobby, if not a career, when we leave school.

Many thanks to Mr. McLaughlin and Mr. Withers for helping us so much.

(Virginia Birt)

MUSIC



YEAR 12 CHORAL GROUP:

Back (l-r) Cathy Henry, Megan Pryor, Mrs. Sage, Jane Morgan, Louise Barlas.
Front (l-r) Mayvis Squance, Suzanne Anderson, Lynette Walter, Chris Hudson, Debbie Roberts, Rosalie Mepham, Carol Andrew.



JUNIOR CHORAL GROUP.



JUNIOR FOLK GROUP.



N.H.S. FOLK GROUP.

Kathy Cooper, Karen Joy, Carolyn Stuart.



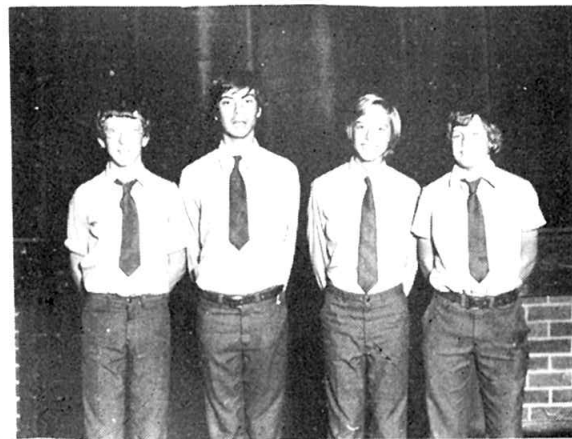
N.H.S. INSTRUMENTAL ENSEMBLE:

(l-r) P.Beal , D.Currow, L.Payne, P.Brooks, S.Walter, D.Cleary.



ROCK GROUP 11 'The Bananas'

Robert Matthews, David Belcher, Wayne Smith, Steven Eccles.



BRASS GROUP:

Lewis Payne, Peter Brooks, Steven Walter, Paul Beal
Absent - M. Jackson.

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SIMPSON'S DRAPERY STORE.



ROCK GROUP 1.

Michael Pickering, Paul Beal, Alister Henskens, Christina Gerakiteys, Hugh Gordon



DUXES PROFICIENCY PRIZE WINNERS 1976 - YEAR 11

(l-r) Lyndall Arms, Kieron Moore, Erica Rowley, Stella Fraser, Kaye Atkinson.

CHALLENGE!

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

Our school is a registered operator of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme which means that students may participate in the scheme if they so wish. The scheme is a challenge to young people to pursue a variety of activities largely of their own choosing, and measure themselves against the standards set for each section of the Award. These standards are within the reach of the average boy or girl, provided he or she makes the effort to stick to it. The award may be attempted at either the Bronze (14 yrs), Silver (15 yrs) or Gold Level (16 yrs). Every awardee attempts a number of activities, a choice being made from each of the Expedition, Service, Interest and Social-sections.

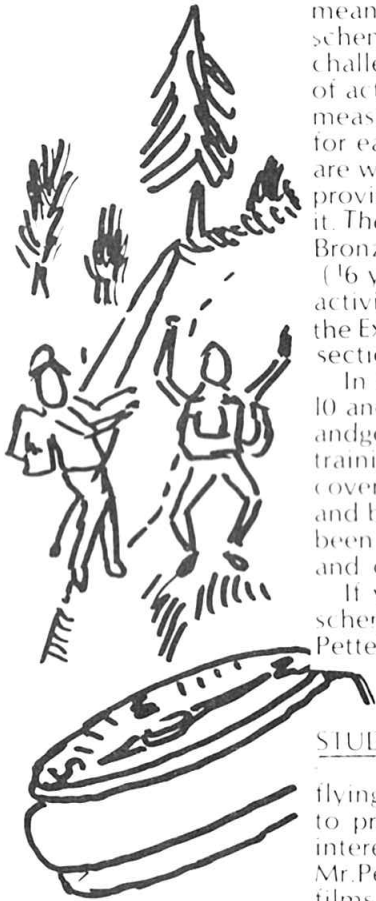
In the past few months, 20 students in years 10 and 11 have entered the scheme at the silver and gold levels, a number of preliminary training sessions for the Expedition section covering map reading, compass use in the field and bushwalking and camping principles, have been held. The best is yet to come - bushwalking and camping trips.

If you are interested in participating in the scheme or finding out more about it, see Mr Pettett.

STUDENT REPORT

The D of E Group has this year got off to a flying start with a large attendance compared to previous years. All sorts of activities and interests have been arranged with the help of Mr. Pettett and Mr. Trigg. A First Aid course, films, expeditions and all sorts of hobbies, are just a few of the things you can experience if you bother to become involved.

Believe me, it is well worth the effort. The Award is a great asset career-wise and personality-wise. Again, many thanks to Mr. Pettett and Mr. Trigg without whom we would have very little chance of achieving what we aim for. (Virginia Birt)



SYDNEY: HISTORY EXCURSIONS

In the early morning on 24th March, approximately 45 students left the school on a two day excursion to Sydney.

We later arrived at Kurnell, Botany Bay, and wandered round 'Captain Cook's Landing Place', the spot 'where it all began'. We saw where the Endeavour obtained its fresh water supply and visited the Museum at the Visitors Centre.

The students then proceeded via Captain Cook Bridge to a grassy area, in view of Mascot Airport, where we ate lunch. We visited the Rocks area and then inspected Cadman's Cottage, Sydney's oldest existing dwelling place. We proceeded to the Argyle Art Centre where we all had a very interesting time inspecting the buildings and the activities inside them. We then went via Macquarie Street to a private motel in Kings Cross where we stayed the night.

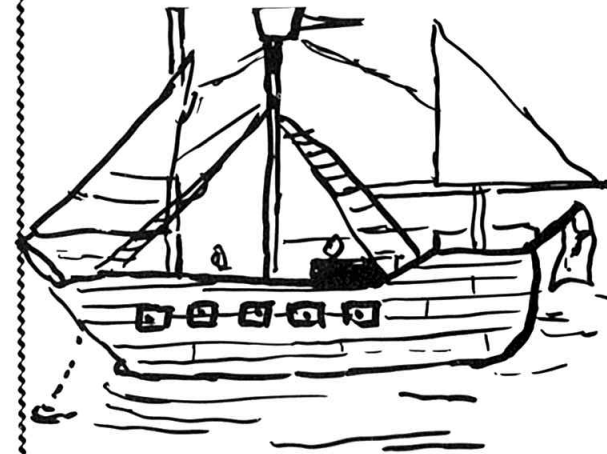
That night the party went to the theatre to see a film.

Next morning we travelled to Parramatta and inspected Hambledon Cottage, the quaint cottage built by John McArthur for the retired Governess of his daughters.

After the above tour, we travelled to Old Government House, which we viewed from the outside. After this, the students proceeded via Windsor to Australiana Village at Wilberforce, where we inspected the village and then had lunch in its grounds.

After an interesting and worthwhile excursion, we commenced the return journey.

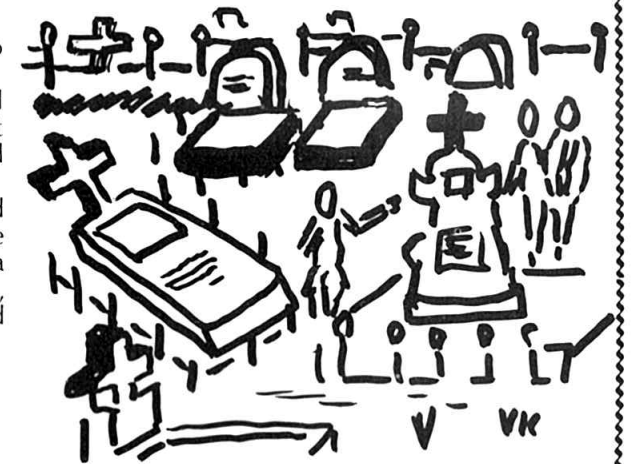
Our thanks to Mrs. Carleton and Mr. Billingham for accompanying us.



REPORT ON DUDLEY HISTORY EXCURSION:

Monday 18th July, Tuesday, 19th and Friday 22nd, history excursions were organised for the 9th year history classes. We travelled to Whitebridge Cemetery by bus where we studied the graves and learnt about the Dudley Colliery Explosion. We then moved on to Dudley to examine the houses and building styles, particularly an old miner's cottage. After that, we walked around Dudley and explored the origin of the railroad. We studied the historical buildings of Dudley such as the hotels, school of arts, and Dudley school. Our guide provided a barbecue lunch for us at the Awabakal Field Study Centre.

The main object of the excursion was to view primary sources and find out information for ourselves.



R.S.P.C.A. YOUTH GROUP.

For a small group of some twenty-five members which has only just begun, we have achieved what would appear to an outsider as very little. However, the setting up of a group such as ours was a feat in itself. We are, to our knowledge, the first official Secondary school group in Newcastle, which posed quite a few problems.

There have been no fun-raising activities to date but we have been assisting the Newcastle R.S.P.C.A. in some of their activities. Our main aim is to give an insight into the R.S.P.C.A. and its procedures to our members and to aid them in all ways possible. We have made numerous plans to enlarge our group and to become more prominent in the community.

As we end we would like to ask for your support so that we may fulfil our objectives.

—Kim Halton, Pres. Lisa Chapman, Secy,

* REPORTS *

GERMAN CAMP.

The German Camp attended by Patricia Scott, Anne Thirwell, Annette Murray, Lewis Payne, Cameron MacFadyen, Peter Brooks and Ian Cameron.

We left school at 7 p.m. on the Friday night by bus and arrived at Myuna Bay at 8.15 p.m. We then watched a film, 'The Odessa File', and had supper afterwards. We were then shown to our huts.

Next morning we had breakfast, and spent most of the rest of the day playing German games and listening to lectures by German Exchange Students. There was also a treasure hunt. That night, we had a barbecue, which was followed by 'Pick-a-Box', a Fancy Dress competition, and a dance. We had German food tasting after that.

The next day we practised speaking German at simulated shops, and watched a cooking demonstration by Hans Myer. Then, to top off the day, we received prizes for the plays which were performed the previous night. The Newcastle High (Annexe) group won the prize for the funniest item.

We were then driven back to school by bus and picked up by our parents.

By Cameron MacFadyen.



CAMP DE FRANCAIS.

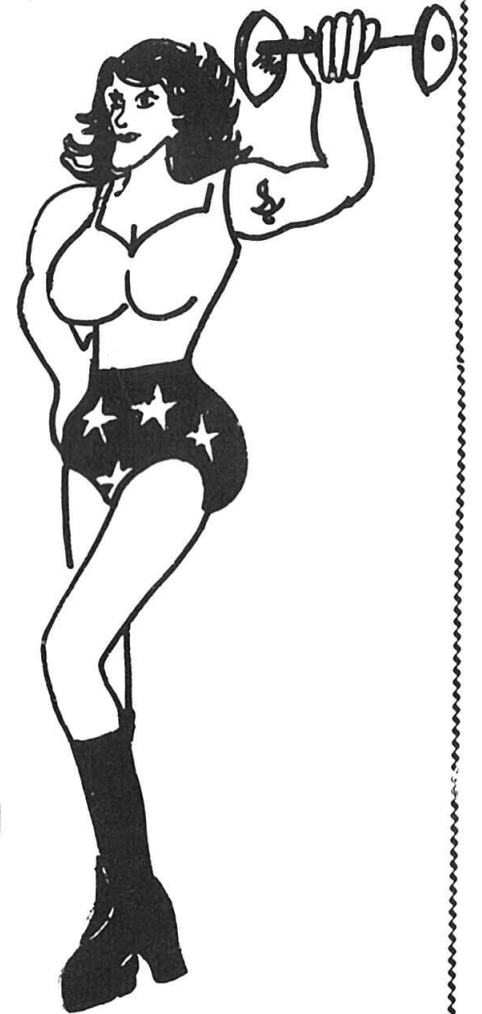
The French Camp was held at Myuna Bay on 15th, 16th and 17th July. Seven 9th form students attended and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. They were Dimity Raftos, Bruce Grayson, Elsa Adshea, Libby Wileman, Richard Bresser, Greg Griffiths and Suzie Bailey.

We were kept busy by the numerous activities, which were held during the weekend. The night of arrival, we saw a Morcambe and Wise, 'The Riveria Touch'. On the Saturday and Sunday mornings we played many games in French, i.e. Scrabble, Bingo. Also, they had French shops set up and we had to have a conversation in French with the assistants. For this we were given marks. On Saturday night a variety show was put on and we received the prize for the most humorous. A costume dance followed that. Sunday consisted of a large treasure hunt and then to finish the camp, the prizes were given out. Thanks to Mrs. Farrell for a great time.



EXCURSION TO SEE MARCEL MARCEAU: Miriam, Yr.II

One Wednesday evening in 2nd term, a group of students went to Sydney to see Marcel Marceau. We were accompanied by Ms. Arrow. I think that this famous French Mime exceeded our expectations. It is difficult to explain to anyone who has not seen a Mimic what it is all about. So all I can say is that it is great entertainment and to see Marcel Marceau perform was a unique experience. Without any props or elaborate costume, he kept the whole theatre captive and received a standing ovation. I think we are all most grateful to Ms. Arrow for arranging this exciting and much enjoyed excursion.



SCIENCE EXCURSION TO AWABAKAL FIELD STUDY CENTRE: John Fahey & Alister Henskens 8A2

On the morning of 4.7.77, the students of 8A2 went on an excursion to the Awabakal Field Study Centre. The centre is at Dudley and is a reserve for Flora & Fauna. When we arrived we observed two different types of natural forests:

1. Dry Schlerophyll Forest
2. Exposed Heath.

In the forests we compared and contrasted the characteristics of each and recorded them on special sheets which we received at the study centre. We enjoyed the excursion very much and believe it enhanced our understanding of wildlife.

WONDERWOMAN.

On Wednesday July 6th, this year, a party of 49 students and teachers attended the performance of 'Wonderwoman' at the Balmain Bijou in Sydney.

It was a theatrical experience, never-to-be-forgotten, as all those who attended were given the opportunity to see Reg. Livermore, an artist in his field, express, so vividly, provocatively and so professionally, his inimitable brand of satire.

The group, (as was the packed house) was thoroughly appreciative of the performance. (Mrs.C.Daniels)



them



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KALEIDOSCOPE

Our concert took place on the 23rd August, 1977. It started at 7.30 pm, but at 6.45p.m. there was a display of both academic and non-academic subjects in the library. This was also available to be seen at interval.

Mark O'Brien and Peter Brooks took the role of compering the show and they did a very good job. They introduced the first group who sang 'Pretty Marg' and 'Puppet on a String'. The group sang very well and was produced by the Music Teacher, Mrs. Tan. It was then followed by an entertaining play called 'Pollution'. This play was both educational and interesting and was performed by some of 9A students with help and instructions from Mrs. Haydon.

A Piano duet called 'In a Persian Market' played by G. Flanagan and L. Wiseman was directed by Mrs. Tan and showed how talented both girls were. The following act was a collection of sketches produced by Year 9 Latin Students. It was very funny and showed some interesting points on 'When we think of Ancient Rome'. 'Turks war' was a play by some Year 8 students. It was set in a showground with the characters including a clown, some young boys and girlfriend of the clowns. S. Walter, P. Brooks, L. Payne and P. Bear were the members of the Piano-Brass Group. The group played very well and were good entertainers.

In between acts, Peter and Mark appeared from 'behind the curtains' and told jokes, stories and made everybody laugh.

A play called 'The First Patient', by 8A students was enjoyed by everyone and was situated in a Dentist Clinic. The Gymnastics Display produced by Mr. and Mrs. Ashton showed many skills on the box, trampoline, mini-tramp and mat work. Both year 8 and 9 students performed and they showed the audiencesome of the things they could do.

Interval was approximately half an hour and drinks and eats were available. The display was also open in the library.



Straight after interval was the Fashion Parade. Girls from year 8 modelled garments made from calico. These included long and short wrap-around dresses and skirts while year 9 girls modelled garments ranging from jumpsuits, slacks and pantsuits and Tabards.

The music was played by 'Time' - the band consisted of W. Smith, S. Eccles, R. Mathews and D. Belcher. The Compere was A. Flanagan. It was followed by a play called 'Two Much' and as Peter Brooks said, 'It was too much'. The act was performed by all 8A3 students.

The 'Folk Group sang 'El Condo Pasa' and 'Goodbye' and was enjoyed immensely by the audience. Students of 9C1 and 9C2, under the supervision of Mrs. Haydon, performed the play 'The Browns'. The funniest part of the night came when J. Cottery, D. Noble, A. Henskens, M. O'Brien, P. Brooks and L. Payne walked onto the stage. Their act was called 'In Search of the All Leather Prune' and was liked by everyone.

The Jazz Ballet Group, directed by Mrs. Atkins performed a dance to music. Year 9 French students produced a play called 'Cendrillon' which was spoken in French. Mrs. Farrell organised the play.

Last, but not least, was the Rock Group and they went off with a bang. A. Henskens, P. Beat, H. Gordon, M. Pickering, P. Brooks and C. Gerakiteys played and sang four songs. When they had finished the audience 'screamed for more' and so they continued to play another song.

That brought a close to our concert, but I think we need to thank many staff members as this would not have happened without their help.

Everybody left the hall very pleased



FANCY THAT!



Alienation of Block I, Occupation of Block 111, began the master plan of action - the brainchild of the two most brilliant military minds since Napoleon - Sgt. Major Taper and Field Marshall Hooker. Their precise strategy has finally materialised in what has been acclaimed in the Administrative sectors as the greatest feat of genius in all time - a timetable.

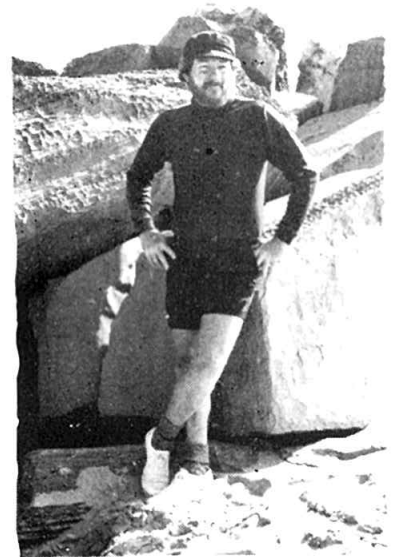
True to form, in the old Remis Velisque style - this plan has come from months of battling against the odds - in the face of eternal damnation for one clash. Certain vital points of the mission have leaked out from the close-knit society which is believed to occupy the rabbit-warren of offices which superficially seem to be 'General Office' but really are the centre of operations - H.Q.

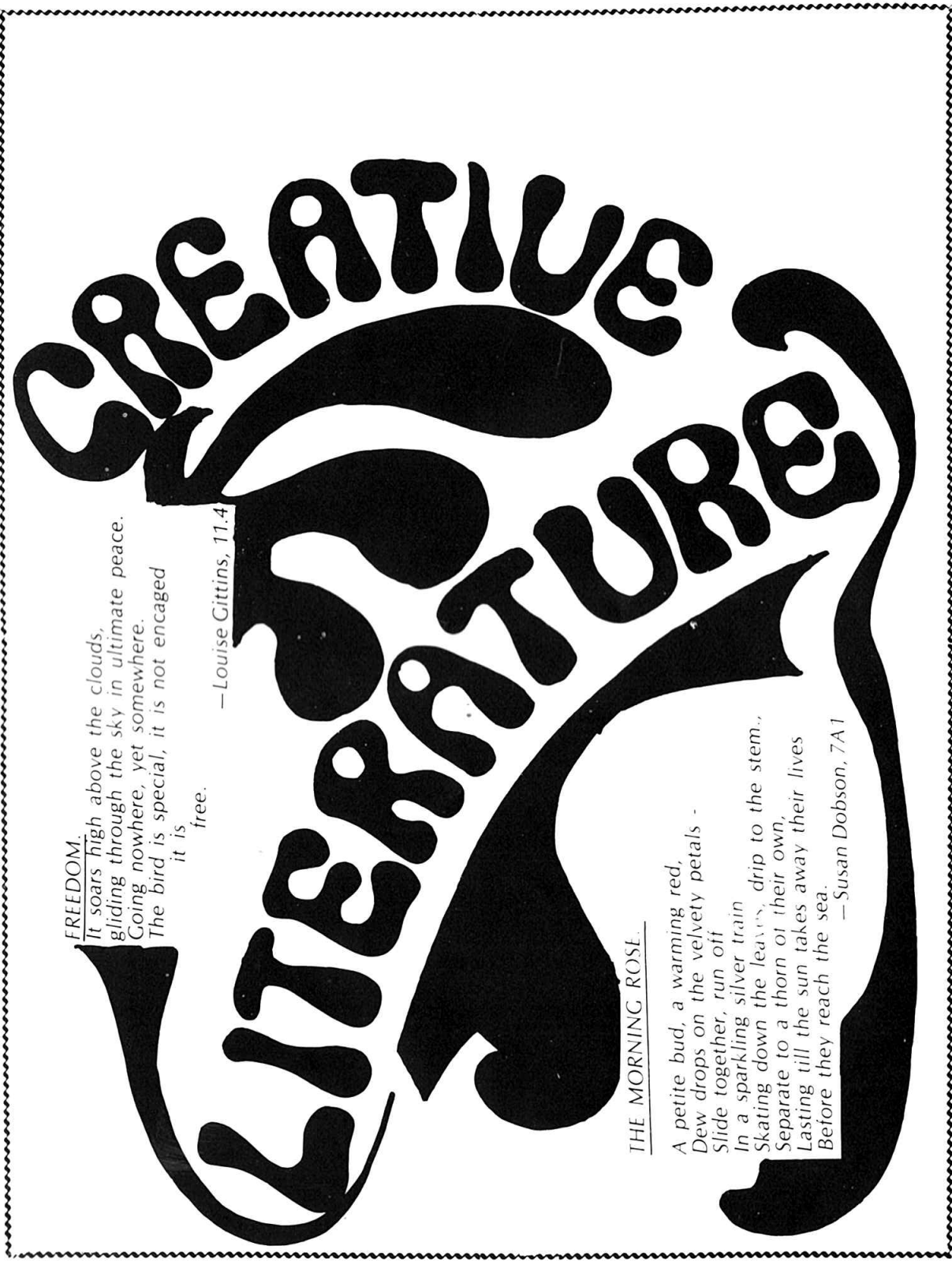
The plan for the great military exercise involves the mass evacuation of hundreds of men, women and children from a two-storey building they have been using as shelter since 1928. These refugees will then be involved in a massive exodus across a wild piece of barren wasteland riddled with bricks, broken tiles, sand dunes, wooden barriers, drainage holes and piles of soil.

Very little is known of the fate of these homeless outcasts caught up in a power struggle beyond their comprehension.

Nothing more is known of H.Q.'s intentions - but as we have seen before - it moves in mysterious ways. The operation is expected to go without hitch except for a break in communication and signal lines. 'd.day' is set down for 25th July. This master plan will undoubtedly become clearer as the great result of millions of man hours unfolds in what we only know as code-name - 'Calamity'.

— Jenny Giles. 11/3 English





FREEDOM.
 It soars high above the clouds,
 gliding through the sky in ultimate peace.
 Going nowhere, yet somewhere.
 The bird is special, it is not encaged
 it is free.

— Louise Gittins, 11.4

THE MORNING ROSE.

A petite bud, a warming red,
 Dew drops on the velvety petals -
 Slide together, run off
 In a sparkling silver train
 Skating down the leaves, drip to the stem.,
 Separate to a thorn of their own,
 Lasting till the sun takes away their lives
 Before they reach the sea.

— Susan Dobson, 7A1

MEMORY.

The ball rolled over to a nearby park bench, where a frail old lady sat, staring into eternity, recalling her past.

She was like a good old Ethel in many ways; the thin grey hair set tidily into place, the drawn features showing the effects of strain in old age, but most of all, that incessant stare into nothingness.

I picked up the ball and sat down beside her. 'Hellow' I said, drawing her out of her hypnotic stare. She turned her head round slowly to look at me.

'Good morning young man' she replied with a soft smile that lit up her whole face relieving the aged features.- It was like a rose in a briar patch. A sweet bright face wrapped in a tattered old shawl that was clenched tightly around her neck. The hands that held the shawl were thin and bony. The old frame beneath the layers of dirty old clothing was probably just as frail. I was drawn back to her face. It provided such a pleasant contrast to the rest of her that I just stared at it, engrossed for a number of seconds. Then she spoke. Her voice too, was beautiful. The words flowed out with a sweetness and tenderness that I had never heard before.

'Having a game of ball, I see'
 'Yes,' I replied, 'Goodbye.'
 'Goodbye' she said. Then she faded back into her hypnotic stare, remembering.

— Annette Murray, 9A1

EMPTY.

Huddled in a corner
 Of that great expanse of white
 Clinically smooth and cold
 No comforting mound
 Of your sleeping form
 The silence unbroken by your sweet warm breath
 But by the echoes of a breaking heart
 In that empty room
 The moonlight reflects your pillow
 Where are the tousled curls?
 Come back,
 Fill my empty bed and heart
 Again.

— Karyn Talty, 11.

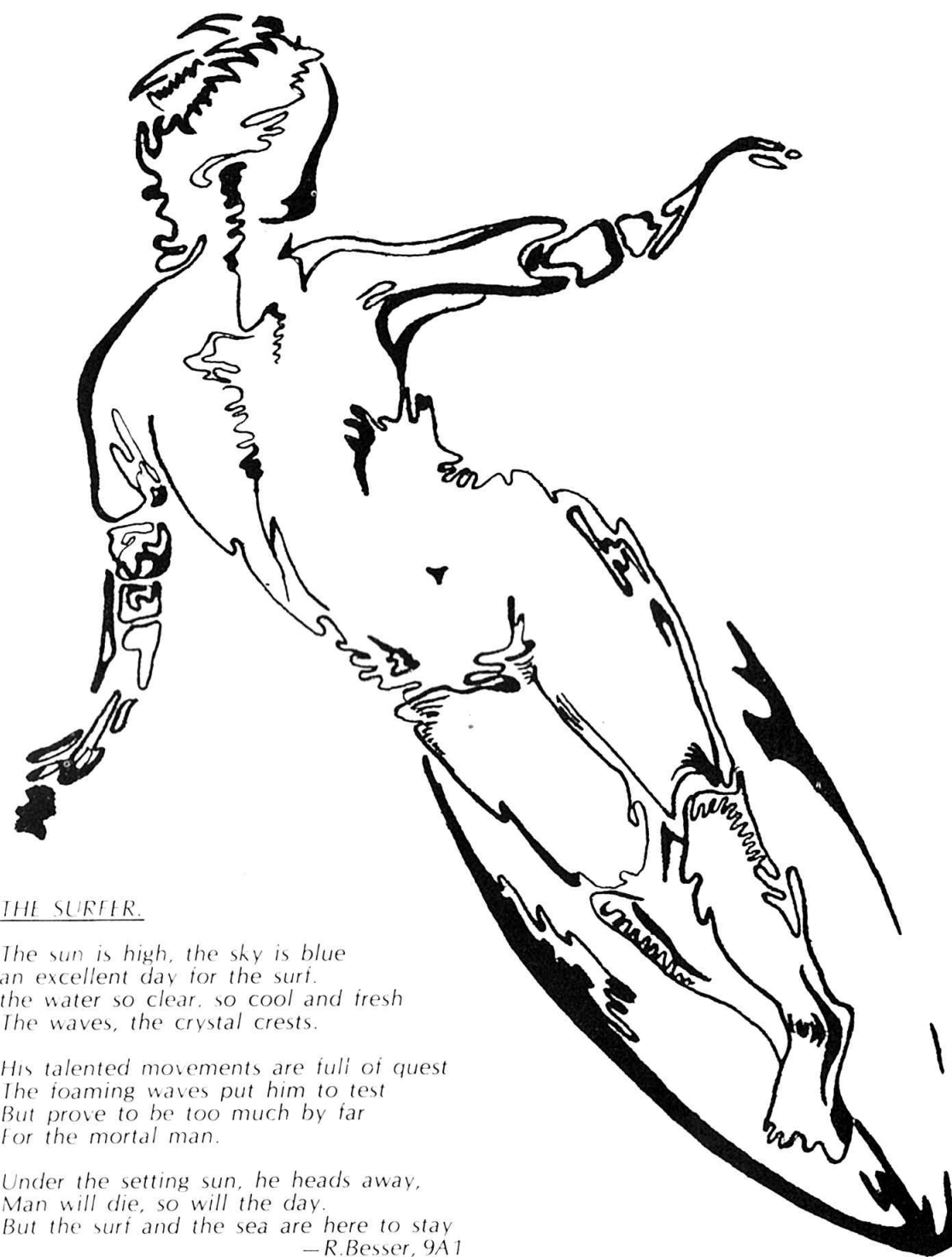
ENGLISH BLUES.

*Oh how I wish that dear old Shakespeare
 sacrilege though it may be,
 Knew nought of alphabets and things
 and was so unable to create
 That schoolchild's nightmare,
 the ever present fear,
 Of being called upon to analyse
 Works by the old dear.*

*As for Dickens, well
 For me he rings a death knell.
 Oh, how I rack my brain
 with frustrated pain
 when my teacher asks for meaning
 saying 'It's quite clear, dear',
 As mud, think I
 as I sit, my brain in a whirl.*

*Why do the waves of rhyme
 Which roll through my mind
 Have to crash upon rocks of metre and time
 Tanga phrases bite with metaphor and simile
 Gentle breezes of still and calm
 Are dispelled by cold gales of structured form
 and so gone is the freshness of Spring
 dispersed by the method of the thing.*

— Pepe Marlow.



THE SURFER.

The sun is high, the sky is blue
an excellent day for the surf.
the water so clear, so cool and fresh
The waves, the crystal crests.

His talented movements are full of quest
The foaming waves put him to test
But prove to be too much by far
For the mortal man.

Under the setting sun, he heads away,
Man will die, so will the day.

But the surf and the sea are here to stay
—R.Besser, 9A1
Illust. P.Besser

WHY THERE ARE FISH IN THE SEA.

Long, long ago, when the earth was only young, many people roamed its lands. It was a lot greener and more lush then, its hills and mountains had not yet risen and there was no sea. The land was on two levels only - High and Low. The High land had all the food and water the people could ever want. There was ample shelter and the climate was warm and sunny. This was where the people were to live. They were not to enter the deep hollows of the earth and, for many years, they did not.

One day however, the children were playing 'hide-and-seek' and a small group of them decided they would hide in the Lowlands. Here, they would not be found.

As they ventured down the earthy slope, their eyes opened wide with delight. For here it was even more beautiful than the highlands. The Tree trunks were a darker Brown and the Leaves were a richer, lusher Green. The Grass was softer under their feet and the flowers grew larger and more exquisitely than ever before.

As they continued through the forest, they came to a pool full of crystal clear water. It shimmered in the golden sunlight as the soft rays of light danced off its surface. Here it was truly beautiful. Everything they looked at seemed to entrance them with its adornment. Then one of the children noticed the honey flowers hanging from the trees. They looked so tempting that the children each plucked one and drank the honey. When they tasted it, it was more delectable than they had ever imagined. There were nuts too and these could be gathered by the basket full.

But by now the sun was beginning to set so they hurried back to the embankment and scrambled back up onto the Highlands.

Back at the village, as everyone sat around the fire, they told them of what they had seen in the 'Forbidden Land'. They told them how they had plucked the honey-flowers from the trees and how the honey flowed out smooth and sweetly and how the nuts lay in numbers for the taking.

Of course, no one believed them as they thought if it was this wonderful why didn't their ancestors live there. But, nevertheless, they decided to see for themselves the next day.

As soon as dawn had broken, the children gathered the villagers and led them to the embankment. At first nobody wanted to go down, thinking there was something to be feared down there, but after the children had slid down, everyone followed.

The children were right. Everything they had said about the place was true. The people ran over the soft grasses and explored the place in amazement until sundown when they all scrambled back up the earth embankment and back to their homes.

Now everyone knew that this was a forbidden land but some took no notice of this and everyday they would go down the embankment and gather flowers and nuts to take back to their homes.

The Elders warned them that if they continued to do this they would be punished, but no-one took any notice of them.

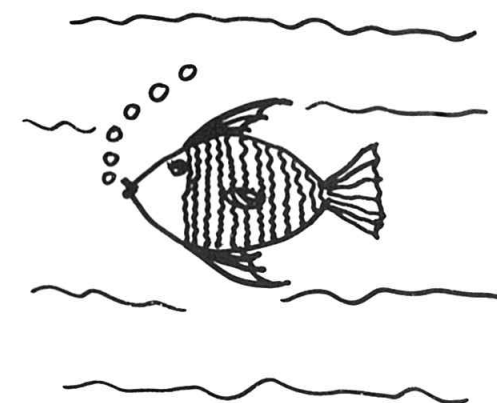
One day, as some of the people were gathering flowers it began to rain. At first no one took much notice but after a while it got heavier. Eventually, it was teeming down and those in the Lowlands began to run back to the Highlands.

But when they reached the embankment no-one could go up it because by now it was all mud. Gradually, the Lowlands filled up with water until it was well over the people's heads, forming what is known today as the Sea.

It was almost certain that they would all drown, but, instead, God took pity on them and changed the shapes of their bodies into those of Fish. It was a just punishment because now they could live in the Lowland but never again walk with their people on the Highlands.

And this is why up until today, there are Fish in the Sea.

Alice Flanagan



THE SOCIETY LADY.

You're the Society Lady, all sophistication
But they'll never know where you got your
education.

You covered your tracks well, they'll never
know about,
The life you lived in hell before you finally
broke out.

The devil finally set you free
From the painful torment and misery
No more did you find shelter in the
technicolour walls
Or wander, dazed, down revolving hells.

You worked your way through the ranks of
shame
You lied and cheated all through the game
Until you were finally rewarded;
A new name, a new person, wealth and a baby
daughter.

and now they think you're the Society Lady
But you've said yourself they're fools
How long before you'll want comfort of a kind
And once again the demon will dance in your
mind.

—Alison Vade year 11.

DOMESTICATION?

Bubbles! sprang before sleepless eyes, red
and yellow, blurred, wide, dark circles
surrounding wrinkled flesh. Bells ringing in
small pink ears, luring tired minds from
darkness to exhausted consciousness. A dream
- the bubbles burst like unilluminated fireflies
in the short and sleepless night. Heavy feet
drag to cold linoleum, electricity rushes to
bring the dormant appliances to life.
Screaming, laughing, fighting, crying, clinking,
rushing, eating, waving, bubbles sparkling in
clearing eyes.

Droning sounds of vacuum cleaners, whirring
of the spinning dirty clothes, clean clothes,
nappies, pins, teething rings, never ending
murmurs-whimpers.

Trolleys crashing, women chatting, specials,
sales, persuasive salesman. Stairs and parcels,
leering forward, dragging legs and cupboard
space.

Heat and steam flying up at haggard faces,
wrinkled red and chafed, blotched hands.
Cooking odours leaking into clean and
whitewashed rooms and mothless cupboards.

Laughing, screaming, fighting, crying, -
cowboys, milk, indians, cookies, clanking
plates and busy forks and bubble-bubbles,
everywhere.

—Jane McKenzie, 11/6

WIRES HANGING FROM THE CEILING.

They hang there, lustful red adhesive,
leeches, around the coiling white snakelike
figurines. Why are they there? For a purpose
no doubt. Is it for the future when ice cold
blizzards blow through open door? Refrigerated
building! They are invisible, disappeared. Hot
firey shoots exert themselves forward, from
where the once snake like figures hung, into
welcoming hands of the frost bitten beings.

Liz.Ormerod

TODAY

'Help us give a second chance'
Says the pamphlet on drug addiction,
Deposited discreetly while Tammy was 'out',
Filling her valium prescription.

But we just battle bravely on
For good and liberation,
Through a stormy sea of sacrifice,
And dollar devaluation.

THE EFFLUENT SOCIETY

Far from the smoke and the red brick tile,
Where the peasants live and the migrant
thrives,
there is a green and pleasant land,
The humble hamlet of St.Ives.

Here is the home of the working man,
Of the Liberal Party and the Anti-Asian,
Of debutantes and champagne dinners,
Of pseudo-artists and tax evasion.

Here a man has a harsh, cruel life,
And sweat-stained brows and tortured souls,
Must be disguised for decency' sake,
Behind a Lambourghini or a Silver Rolls.

A Hausfrau is a mere slave,
Unmercifully tied to the kitchen sink.
Decisions plague her night and day,
An Ocelot or a full-length Mink?

And yet despite this painful stress,
And their own disguised vulgarity,
They are hindered by the simple man,
Who has the hide to ask for charity.

How can they afford to give, pray tell,
To the man in the 'Salvo' blazer?
When they have sworn allegiance
To their 'Messiah' - Comrade Fraser.

'We must compete with the chap next-door
And his second swimming pool,
So, Mr.Dickens, I'd like to know,
How can we give you more gruel?

Who cares if the poor are starving?
They'll have nothing from our shelves.
Just let the church-man handle it,
God helps those who help themselves.

'Please help the alcoholic'
But donations are inane,
The money would be better spent
On a magnum of champagne.

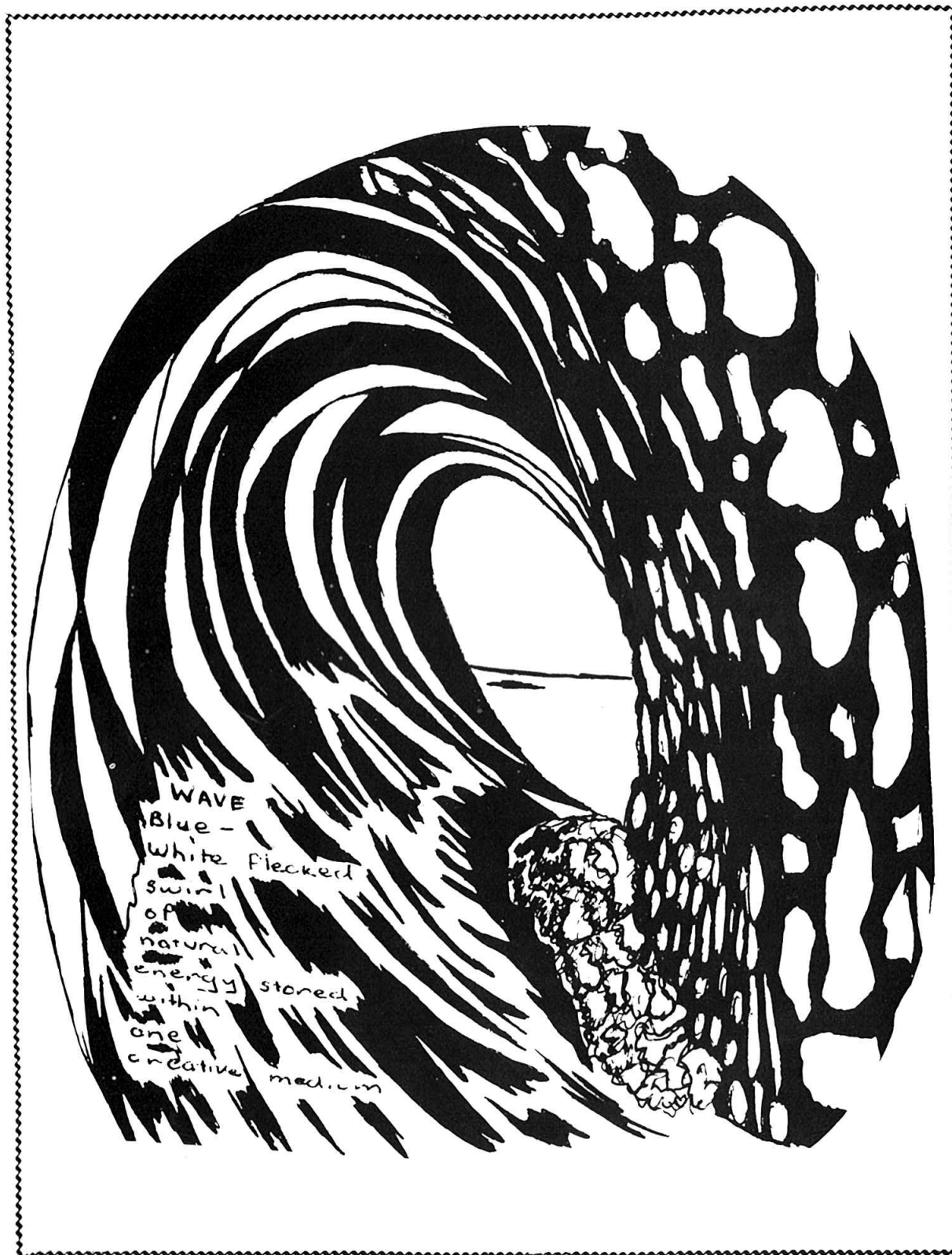
And in the shining light of tolerance,
We shall boldly persevere thus,
For like Labor and the Communists,
The poor shall always be with us.

So give three cheers and one cheer more
For equality undisputed,
And be thankful that in Australia,
Wealth's re-distributed.

—Nerida Bryan, 11/1.



Sandi Caban
Year 10.



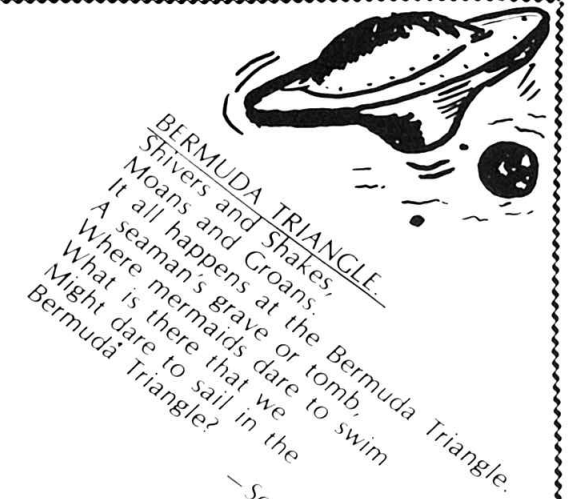
THE SURFER.

I walked over the sand dune
There he was, a black figure out in the water
A swell approached him
As the wall of water came nearer
He turned his white stick around
He took off as the water started to break.
He went down the bottom then to the top
Like a spider spinning his web
The wave started to hollow out
The blue water enclosed him
He was in that water room for a few seconds
Then reappearing like a magician
He then went to the top
And slashed at the overcoming lip like a sword
Nearly flying off the top of the wave
He re-centred onto it
Then the wall started to crumble into white
foam.
He brought his board off the top of the wave
Then paddled out for another ride.
— Michael Cornish, 9A3.



SAILING

You hear the sound of the wind whistling in
your sail;
You hear your boat gliding and singing in beat
to the wind.
It's a free world getting out there -
It's free, it's free.
You can go anywhere, do anything you want.
It's free sailing.
You pull your sail closer to the boat.
Your boat lifts up out of the water.
Sailing, there's no Iron Bars
It's a new world.
— Rodney King, 7C1



BERMUDA TRIANGLE.
Shivers and Shakes,
Moans and Groans,
It all happens at the Bermuda Triangle.
A seaman's grave or tomb,
Where mermaids dare to swim
What is there that we
Might dare to sail in the
Bermuda Triangle?

— Sophia Anthony, 7B1

Pleasant dreams that are disturbed by the
piercing ring of the alarm
The warmth and security of the blankets
surrounding me,
Invaded by the coldness of the winter morning,
The chill of the water that splashes my face,
and freezes my hands and cheeks.
the thoughts that linger, wondering of the
events that will
take place as the day progresses.
The automation and bother of donning my
school uniform,
Preparing for another day.
The click of the toaster, reminding me that
breakfast is being served,
The dash for the bus, which always seems to be
too late or too early.
The repetitiveness of the activities of each
morning, never changing
And almost mechanical that dulls my day and
prepare me for
A repetitive timetable with repetitive bells, and
repetitive lessons.

— Sharon Mason, 11/4

POVERTY: MY VIEWS ON SOCIETY'S ATTITUDES TOWARDS THIS PROBLEM.

In Australia today, many people believe that we are part of an affluent society. There are, however, some people who do not share this affluence. Many people are trapped in the vicious cycle of poverty. The socially and financially poor of our society do not often have the power to do anything about breaking their chain of poverty. Therefore, it is carried on from one generation to the next.

Many people believe that if a person is poor, that the problem is not society's but one of his or her own making and the one they should put the blame on is themselves.

In some cases it is ignorance that makes people feel the way they do. If they themselves have never been exposed to poverty, have never lived in an underprivileged area or do not know what it is like to be poor, they may feel that because they have never experienced the problem, it does not exist. Very few people ever get the chance to come close to this problem and there are not many who ever really understand what it is like.

People in our country have their own attitudes related to their status in society and the need to protect that position. Many of us are pre-occupied with our own concerns that we not only forget about the poor, but may tend to become selfish and take the best positions for ourselves.

A common approach that people have in relation to poverty is to show their sympathy and distress over the problem and then they tend to comment on the failures of these people and give suggestions for improvements. Others believe that some people are born to lead and others are born to follow. Those who are in a position of responsibility should help and be responsible for the others. This does not help the poor to develop or improve their standards of living.

Sometimes we stop to think about the poorer people in our society, but only for a short time. Enough time to ease our consciences but not enough to do anything about changing things.

People who are incapable of having a permanent job are sometimes thought of as lazy. Some others feel that they do not work because they are not willing to do so. Many people are incapable of working regular hours and are denied help, pushed into this category simply because they are unable to co-operate and meet the expectations of other members of society.

All these views express the lack of desire by many of us to share with others and to help others. I feel the real problem is not fully on those who are poor, but much of it is through those who are not poor.

—Jenny London.

ALONE?

*Walking alone,
people see me and wonder.
I wonder too.
What is the matter with me
Is something wrong or am I just different?*

*A small child comes close,
I hurry on.
Will I always be this way.
Or will I change?*

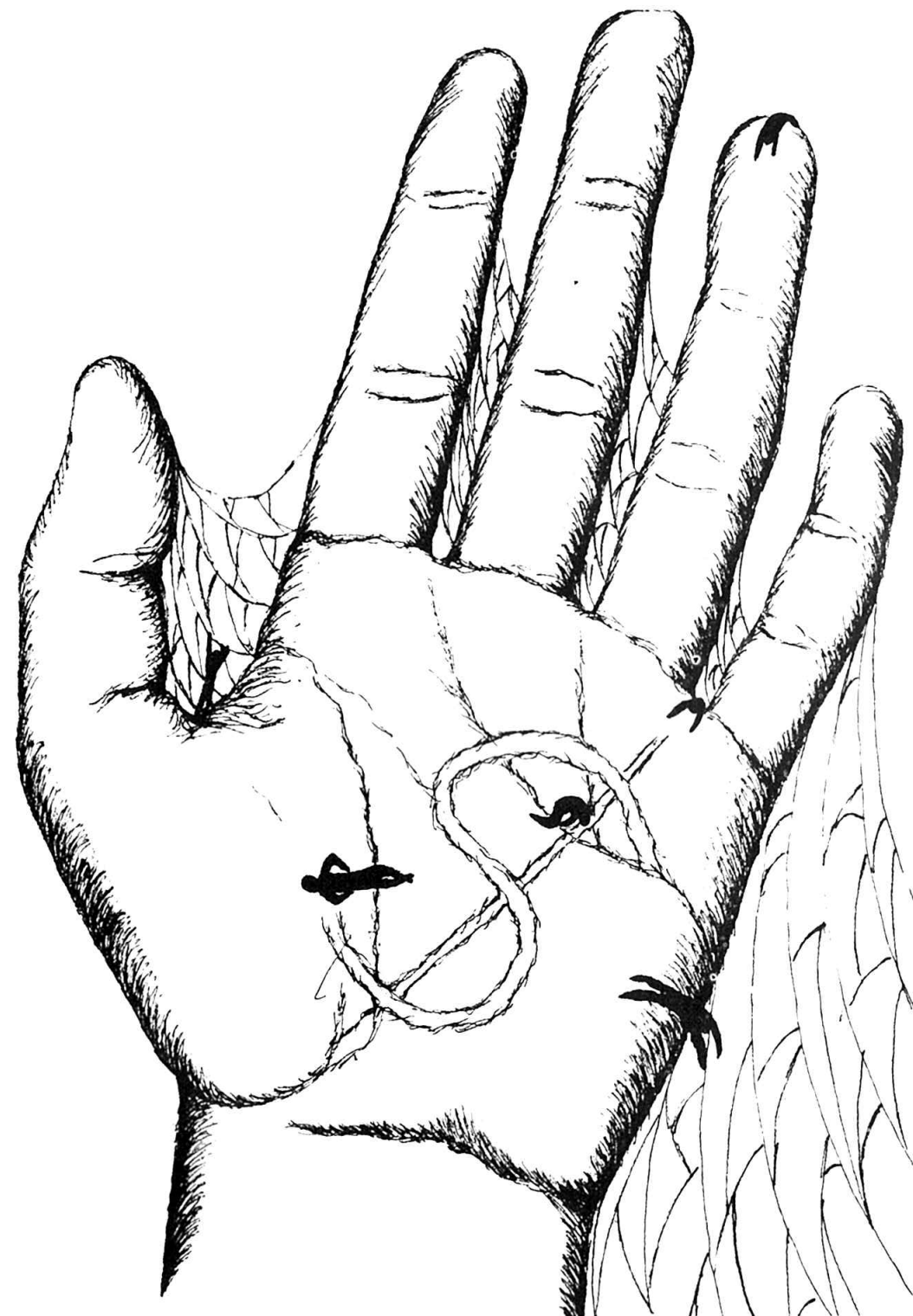
*O walk on,
Wondering, thinking, deciding.
Should I mix or would I be..
Rejected?*

*An old man passes,
I smile.
Would he respond?
A weak dry smile
But it was a smile.*

*Have I suddenly changed?
Am I different?
A warm beautiful feeling
Begins to hug me.*

*All because of one smile
I don't want to walk alone -
Ever again.*

—Edwina Milne



ROCK!

PUNK ROCK.

Unless you've spent the last twelve months with your head buried in the sand, you'll have heard of Punk Rock by now. You might even know that Promoters in a bid to respectabilise Punk (because anyone tagged with the label 'punk' is associated with outrageous behaviour a la 'Sex Pistols' and therefore, censored), are now calling it 'New Wave'.

Punk Rock dates back a lot further than the day Johnny Rotten of the 'Sex Pistols' let go a stream of four-letter 'naughties' on the 'Teev'. Historically, Punk Rock refers to young American bands of the mid-sixties, all of whom were influenced by the 'Beatles', who played 'Rhythm and Blues' based rock and roll. Next came the 'Detroit' Rock Revolution from 1968 to 1970 which spawned bands like 'M.C.S.' and Eggy and the Stooges'.

From these bands, the word 'Punk' took on connotations of an outlaw and fringe existence (Eggy once gauged a hole in his chest on stage in a fit of self-abuse. His friend Dandy Sugaman said this was the greatest art statement he had witnessed. sort of like Vincent Van Gough cutting off his ear, I suppose). The music was loud and often out of tune, the bands were considered vicious and unruly.

Come '77 and a new wave of Punk Rockers emerged (the observant reader should now be looking enlightened). This movement was first noticed in a New York Club called 'C.B.C.B.' in 1974, although it was happening all around the world at the time.

There are regional differences in the current movement. In England, Punk is violent - people have been kicked to death at concerts. Johnny Rotten has burnt his hands and arms with a cigarette - 'I did it for my own amusement', he retorts - 'I thought it would be good fun' - indeed!!! In America, 'punk' is more a fun thing. In Australia, bands like 'Radio Birdman' and the 'saints', are trying hard to shake the bronzed Aussie from his traditional apathy. Whatever, Punk rock is characterised by having more energy than musical knowledge, more enthusiasm than talent.

Johnny Rotten (yes, him again) sees the Punk movement as a reaction to Rock musicians who, having attained fame and fortune (especially fortune), have become mellow and lose touch with today's youth. And truly, when former rock rebels like Mick Jagger and Rod Stewart appear as the darlings of the 'Jet-Set' in the 'Woman's Weekly', one just knows that they can no longer make valid statements on the problems and life of today's youth as they were doing ten years ago with songs like 'I can't Get No Satisfaction'.

Without putting Punk rockers on the psychiatrist's couch (touch childhood, parents who drank too much and all the associated rubbish), let me finish by saying that they are the product of the '70's, writing songs about their environment out of boredom and the frustration of being on the dole. As one partisan said 'If there were jobs, we'd be singing about love and kisses. -Vicki Loumis 11/1.



THE BILLYCART.

Bang! Bang/ Bang!, It's finished - now a name, 'Speed Cat'. that's a good name.

This is my green-coloured Go-cart. It's tougher than any other cart and it's a fast one. I decided to climb the highest hill in my area and try it out.

'Puff', what a hill, but it was worth it. I turned the cart around and put a stone under its back wheel.

I then slowly, hesitatingly, put my weight on the seat, not a fancy seat, just a piece of chipboard.

I checked the steering, good - tightened any loose nuts and bolts.

I took the rock out from under the wheel - the cart jolted forward and gathered speed, the wind blew back my hair.

There were many winding corners of this footpath and I had to lean vigorously to keep all four wheels on the ground.

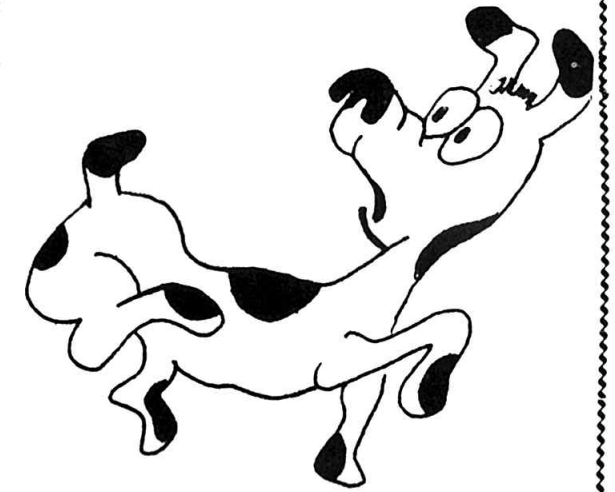
I came to the flat area and I slowed down with the brake and came to a stop. That was an exciting ride for a dream.

—Michael Karbowiak, 8A3.

THE PIPER.

*The piper calls and beckons,
Plays a haunting tune.
He calls the souls of strong and weak
And pipes them by the moon;
He pipes them o'er hill and dale
And over angered seas;
He calls the lives of young
And old with lithness and with ease.*

—Bonnie MacFayden, 7A2.



RAIN.

*The silence is deadly and I am alone,
Trapped within stone walls, I'm chilled to the bone.
Outside, it is dark and cold and dreary,
My hear is weak, my soul is weary.*

*Recalling the memories of what great times we had,
The happy and carefree and good life, not sad,
As the sun burnt our bodies we lay on the beach,
All the things we reached for were within our reach.*

*But now as I sit here, out the window I peer,
I shiver with cold and shake with fear,
To think that I'm wasting what years still remain,
For I'm locked in the room, away from the rain.*

—M.Fraser, 11/3.