

ICE-CREAM.

Most people enjoy eating ice-cream, especially children who find it's rich creamy flavour delightful on a hot Summer's day. They enjoy the icy cold feeling on their tongue and lips and race against the heat in order to eat the ice-cream before it melts.

Many years ago, before refrigerators or factories were developed, people found ice-cream a luxury. To make the ice-cream was a task which involved churning the ingredients in large ice-cream churns till it set. It was necessary to eat the ice-cream almost immediately as it would not keep and would melt quickly. Today, ice-cream eating is taken for granted.

Ice-creams are now sold over the counter at inflationary prices, having gone up a cent or two nearly every time it is bought! If they continue to rise at this rate, imagine in a few years time, spending a dollar or maybe two, on one small ice-cream. Once again, people would find ice-cream a treat.

Companies have become aware of the popularity of ice-cream eating, bringing out large varieties of ice-cream in different shapes, sizes and flavours. Some are coated in Chocolate, others are made of a combination of flavours while some have exciting centres. Even ice-cream cones have become more varied. Instead of the original chocolate, strawberry and vanilla flavours, ice-cream parlours have reached up to seventy-two different flavours. These include, 'Jaffa', 'Mango', 'Caramel Wave', 'Rum and Raisin' and 'Peppermint Chip'.

The most famous and delicious ice-cream made in the world is that of the Italians. When buying one of their 'Gelato' ice-creams one may choose as many flavours as he desires, which are all piled high on a cone to give a multi-coloured treat. Another famous Italian ice-cream is 'Cassatta' which is very creamy and full of fruit, such as sultanas, nuts and cherries.

Ice-cream eating will always be a popular event, but, unless something is done soon about the price, when eating ice-cream we will be eating money. But, at the moment, nearly everyone enjoys a quick trip down to the local shop to buy their very favourite sort of ice-cream.

Cathy Leishman.

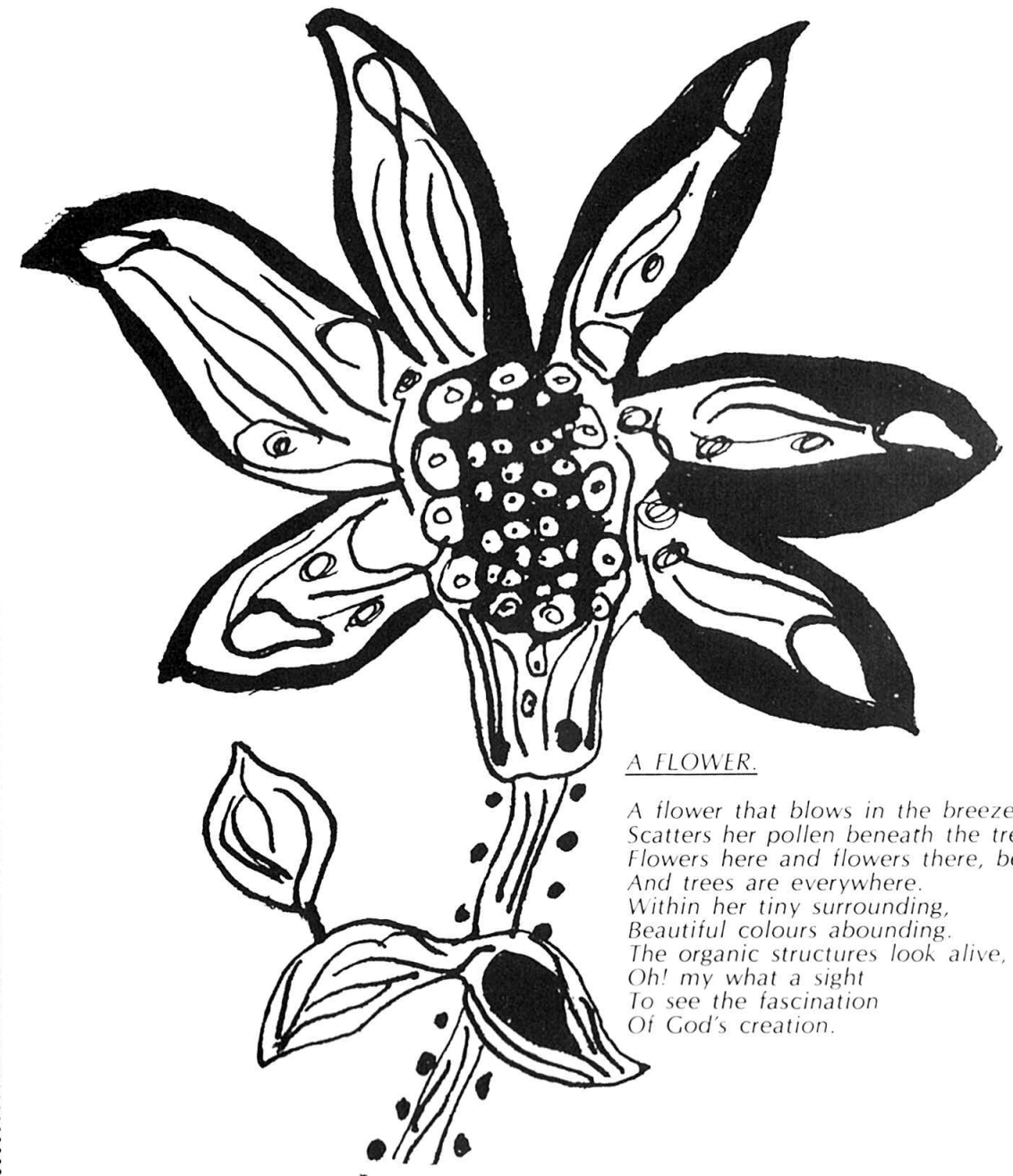
CANTEEN.

In the not too distant future, wars will not exist, but there will be 'Canteen'..... swiftly, I managed to plaster the custard tart into his ruddy features. Had I been humane, I would have taken pity on this wretched creature. He'd already been hit by a sausage roll and the sauce trickled slowly out of his left earlobe. Trying to alleviate my guilt feelings, I grabbed a 'Mr. Juicy', smashed it on the counter and rammed it into the nearest face. Out of the corner of my eye I could see Mrs Foster being slowly crucified on the 'Chip-stand', while ten angry Second formers threatened Mrs. Carleton with Iced Doughnuts. I felt a Vanilla Slice being thrust into my back, and I swiftly pivoted and poked my attacker's eyes out with two cents worth of Milkshakes.

I could see Mr. Bill being pounded by 'Double-ham-salad-rolls'. How could he stand up to it? He must be a man of iron. I knew the Vanilla slice had formed into a coagulated mess and a Hot-dog glanced my left temple.

Members of A2 had managed to wrap a Vegemite roll around my left ankle and I was pulled under, my mind oblivious to the antagonising pleas of 'Get us a Chocolate Paddlepop and two cents worth of Redskins!' that rang about the quadrangle. Oh! God, recess is hell.

—Michael East, 9A.

A FLOWER.

*A flower that blows in the breeze,  
Scatters her pollen beneath the trees.  
Flowers here and flowers there, bees  
And trees are everywhere.  
Within her tiny surrounding,  
Beautiful colours abounding.  
The organic structures look alive,  
Oh! my what a sight  
To see the fascination  
Of God's creation.*



I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND



Can't Buy Me Love



She's Leaving Home



ROLL OVER, BEETHOVEN



You Can't Do That



A Hard Day's Night Things we Said Today



HELP!



We all live in a Yellow Submarine



I Should Have Known Better

with a little help from my friends



Long Tall Sally

Sgt Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band

IN THE NAME OF CHARITY.....

A group of Teachers get into the spirit of things on the students 'OUT OF UNIFORM' day. Note the meticulous attention to detail.

# W H D ?

Why there are so many  
 thousands that go hungry.  
 love in the world.  
 and so little  
 so much hate  
 why; there is  
 thought about  
 Have YOU ever

when you sit down to your  
 roast pork and pudding. Why  
 there are wars over religion,  
 land, money and people. Why countries  
 need nuclear bombs for self-  
 assurance. Why there is discrimination against  
 race, colour and sex. Why there is  
 so little flora and fauna left,  
 and so many concrete corners  
 where trees once stood. Why  
 some people have all and  
 some have none. Why  
 the individual is becoming  
 extinct.....  
 .....AND.....  
 ..... if you have ....  
 Have you ever thought  
 about what you can  
 do?

Don't you  
 think you  
 should. If  
 YOU don't  
 who will?  
 Surely  
 there's  
 got to be  
 something  
 you can  
 do!  
 Time's  
 running  
 out!

—By Anna Jansson, Year 11.

## RECOGNITION.

By the time my bus arrived it was quite late. At first I thought I was the only passenger, but, after another look around, I noticed an old man almost hidden at the back of the bus. As I saw him he happened to turn his gaze from some spectacular scene outside the bus to catch me taking in every detail of his appearance.

As I studied his face, I was sure I had seen him before. There was nothing old about him, except that his clothes were very much out of fashion. His face was wrinkled into a frown that made his eyebrows protrude. The colour of his hair was greyish-white and his skin was a sickly-yellow colour - which is often common in old age. He looked old and frail and quite unhappy.

The memory of his face stuck in my mind after I had got off the bus, and I managed to pull my thoughts away from him by the time I reached my Grandfather's house. As I opened the front gate, Grandpa came forward to meet me, he did this quickly, and then turned around to greet someone behind me. It was the old man I had seen on the bus and as soon as I saw him talking to Grandpa, I knew I had seen him here before.

Now he was closer, I could see him better. He was everything I've already described, but he was shorter and fatter than I had thought. Grandpa introduced him to me as an old friend of his, by the name of Mr. Watson. After I had spoken to him for a while, I found he was quite a nice person but cantankerous as old people sometimes are.

—J. Twaddle '9A

## THE

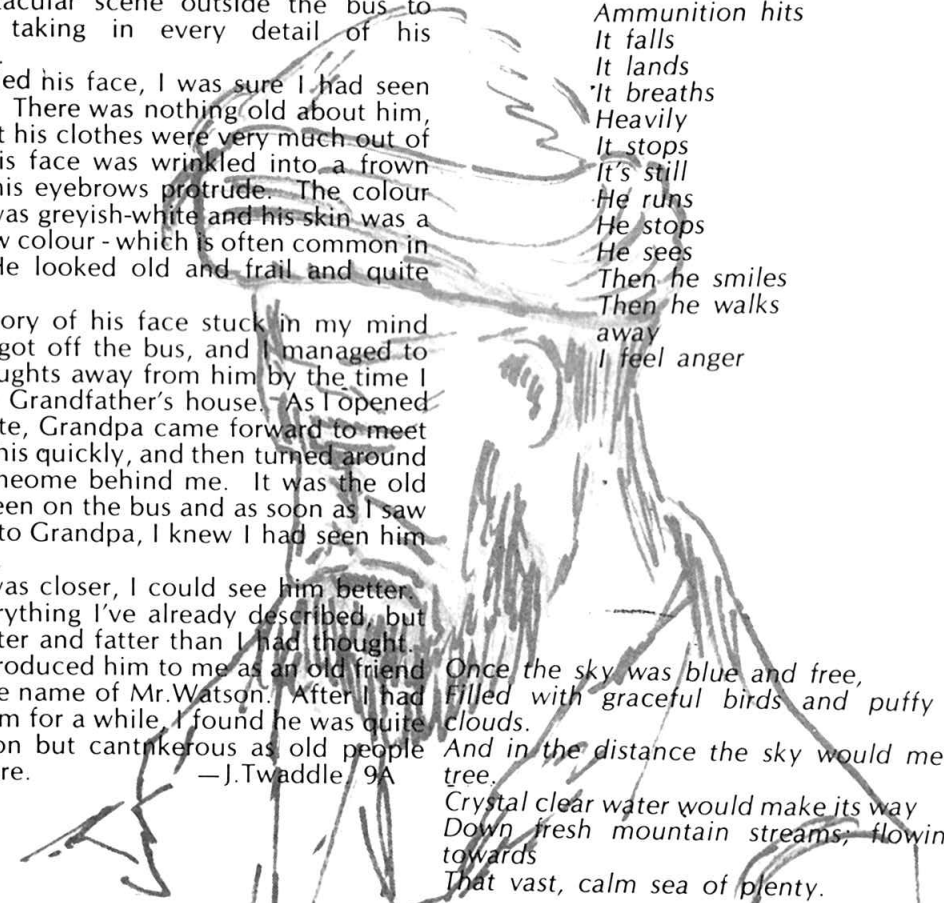
The wind blew strongly against my house,  
 Whistling, twisting, turning around.  
 But I was safe and warm inside.  
 With an open fire flickering softly.  
 Just my kitten and I and a very soft purr.

The Autumn leaves danced as I looked out my window  
 The wind was their music and their excuse.  
 The trees bowed down to the whistling wind  
 As the stream trickled quickly off to the sea.

—Merrilie Peresson, 7A2.

## MURDER WITHOUT REASON

He crouches  
 He aims  
 He fires  
 Ammunition hits  
 It falls  
 It lands  
 It breaths  
 Heavily  
 It stops  
 It's still  
 He runs  
 He stops  
 He sees  
 Then he smiles  
 Then he walks  
 away  
 I feel anger

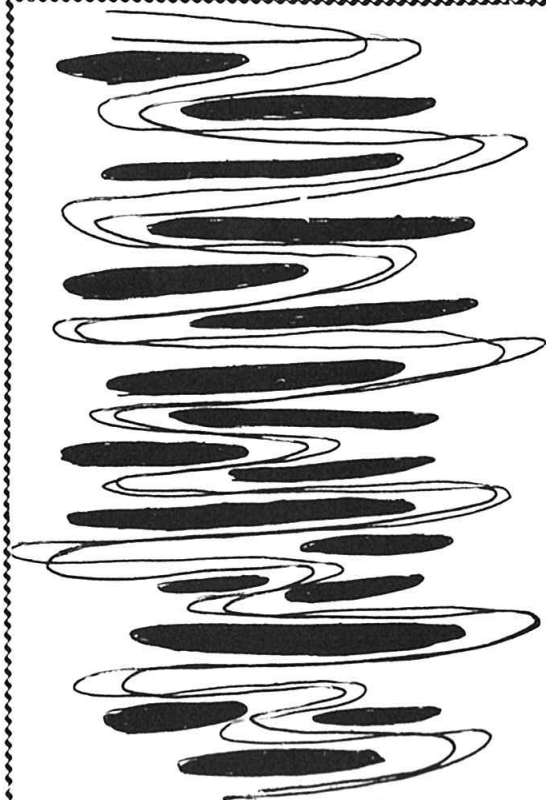


## WIND.

Now with the hustle and bustle of progress,  
 The face of the earth is disfigured.  
 Large clusters of manmades spoil the natural surroundings,  
 And now the manmade enemy, Pollution,  
 Harmful as it is to our Mother Earth,  
 Is making man, threatened, advance with caution.

—Angela Lopic.





Alison

REST HOME.

Her days of life are over,  
As she sits and gazes at the emptiness of her  
small, private room,  
Sadly,  
She thinks of the love she once shared,  
Of the children who showed their affection  
with tiny smiles and whispered promises,  
And of happy times when the joy of living  
overflowed into tiny spills of laughter.

Her days of life are over.  
Laughter weeps in the sterile, private room;  
And her tears fall unheeded on the faded,  
lifeless cheeks,  
Love lies bleeding.  
The children have forgotten their childish  
whispers and live their future  
Thoughtlessly.

Now she is left to grasp at confused flickers of  
the past.  
Now she must try to understand why the  
present is but a mindless gaze,  
And why, for her, there is no future.  
—Kathy North II/1

STOP\*

GO \*

I'M WOMAN!

I'm Woman! I'm not man!  
I'm ruler! Say goodbye to Uncle Sam.  
This is my world, and I'm free!  
So let the men kneel and the women  
Stand to my plea.  
We're stronger, and better  
Than ever before.  
we're right!, they're wrong.  
We're Law.

Bonnie Macfadyen, Year 7.

Woman

Law

PLATFORM

I sat there,  
Lonely,  
Wet,  
Miserable.  
Trains rattling past,  
They all look the same to me,  
'big grey chunks of metal,  
Horrible.  
So many people talking,  
Buying magazines,  
tickets and food.  
The rain pours down,  
Like stones on the tin roof.  
Finally my train comes,  
I leave Platform I,  
'till tomorrow.



Silver softness of sweet morning  
Captured on a celluloid memory—  
On a photograph of a forgotten fantasy  
And a remembered reality.

Beauty, ever transient,  
Caught,  
Trapped between dawn and day.  
Solitary moment severed from the infinity of  
time.

Eyes transfixed on a snapshot of the morning  
anywhere,  
Suddenly see the transformation  
Of reality to fantasy,  
Imagining that dawn is ripening into day.  
—Hilja Sein, 10H-1.

"THE UNBORN CHILD"

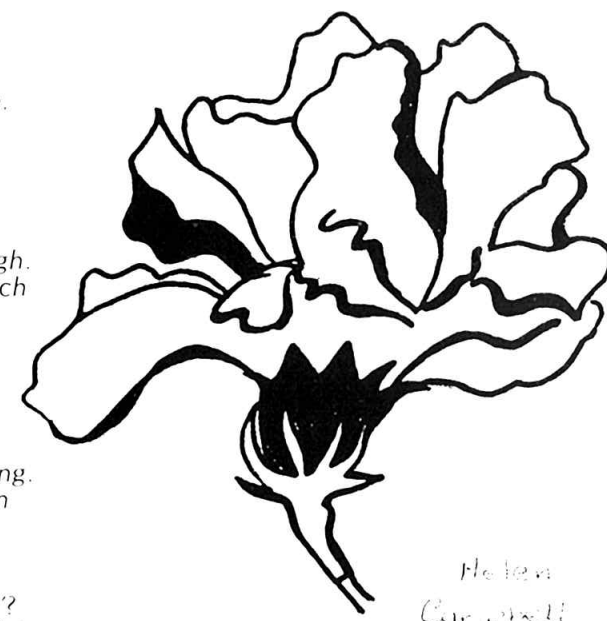
Living in a peaceful world, the child refused  
to be born.  
Here he was well fed, felt no pain, knew not  
of hunger, and the cold.  
He lay in a liquid protecting him from  
bumps. Now the walls about him contracted  
forcing him down. Kicking wildly, the child  
tried to refuse. Several times the walls of his  
home contracted. He was born. As he took his  
first breath of air, he knew pain.  
—Joanne Molyneux

SCHOOL??

WAR!!!

SCHOOL.

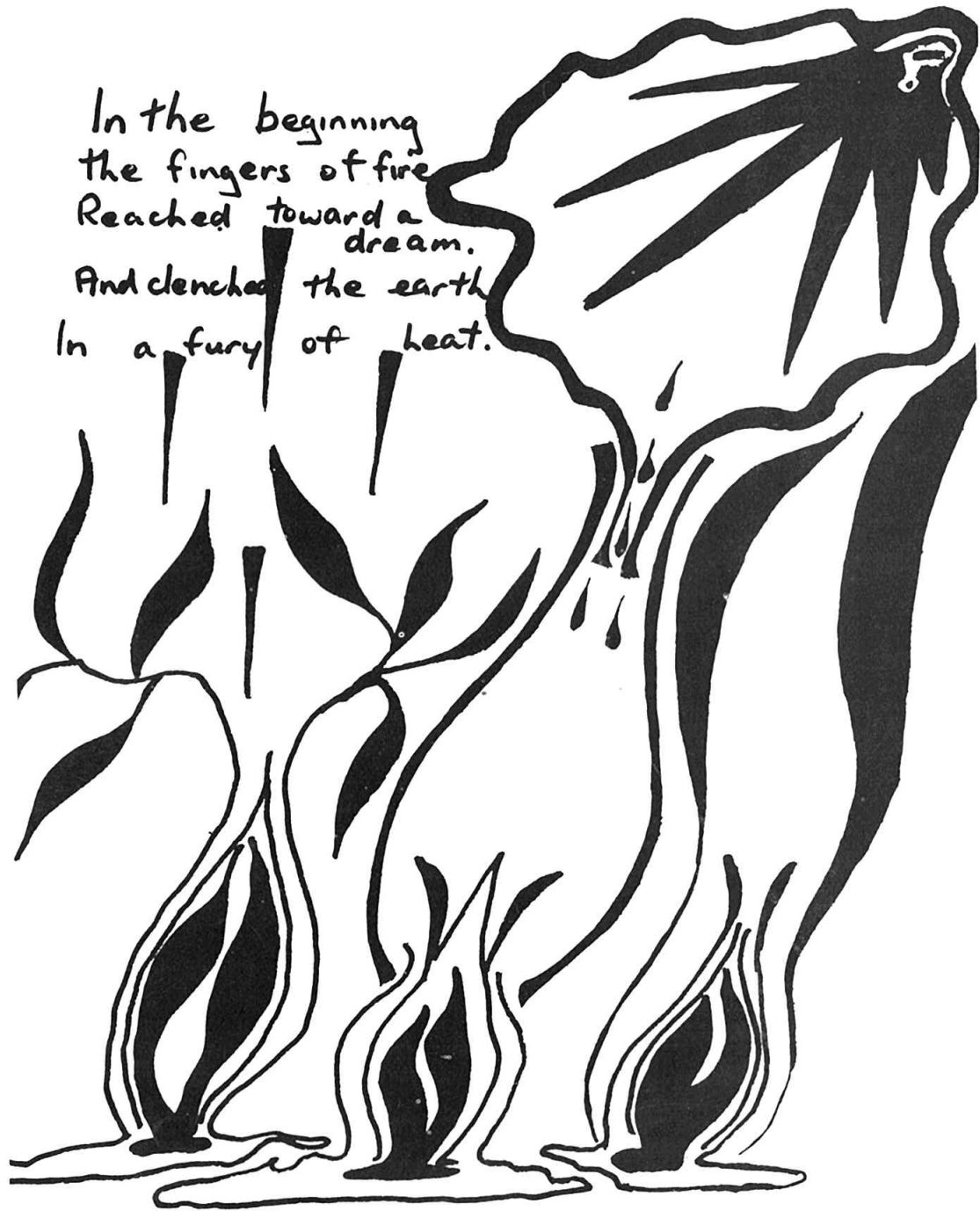
From bed to table and with port to bus  
The hour is late and I need to rush.  
the bus slowly pulls up the hill  
as I fight sleep from crowding my will.  
To learn to spell and educate my mind  
I find these elements don't easily combine.  
In through the gate I wearily run  
To find the bell 5 minutes rung.  
With books and pens to desk and chalk  
Five hundred pupils gloomily walk.  
The teacher sets work and I sigh.  
The morning is long and the bell seems high.  
The figures and vowels don't seem to match  
I lay my head and some sleep I snatch.  
Through shrill of bell and clang of desk  
Five hundred pupils roam out to rest.  
Then back to class with three to go  
My enthusiasm builds and starts to flow.  
My spelling right and it is not long  
When the final bell sounds its welcome song.  
Now back at home and a cool drink down  
I stop to think and as I frown  
Life is dull and full of writhe  
I begin to wonder -  
Is school really 'the best days of your life?'  
—Bernadette Lawrence. II/6.



Helen  
Campbell



In the beginning  
 the fingers of fire  
 Reached toward a dream.  
 And clenched the earth  
 In a fury of heat.



did you ever



DYLAN THOMAS PORTRAITS - 9C1  
 Did you ever see a storm, whirling winds,  
 papers flying, trees bent, people wet  
 devastated.  
 Did you ever see a storm, whirling winds,  
 Heavy wind, gloomy sky, tossing sea,  
 Destruction  
 -Rodney Wade 9C2  
 John Boyd, 9C1

Helen Campbell

Did you ever see a horse galloping  
 Kicking up dirt - riding in the wind  
 Flowing mane - beautiful. - Vanessa Adam, 9C1.  
 Did you ever see a modern painting  
 Queer shaped, mind-bending,  
 No-meaning, confusing. Jillian Walter, 9C1  
 Did you ever see a bird soaring free - lovely.  
 Wings-spread, flying high. - Rodney Wade, 9C2  
 Did you ever see a lost child - upset tear  
 streaked; Broken hearted - Depressed.  
 -John Boyd, 9C1  
 Did you ever see an old dog  
 lame and limping - nowhere to go  
 shaking, shivering - homeless. - Vanessa Adam, 9C1  
 Did you ever see a pup  
 floppy-eared, wide-eyed, no-worries,  
 Playful. - Jillian Walter, 9C1

WAR IS GLORIOUS ONLY WHEN VIEWED  
 THROUGH THE EYES OF REMBRANCE.

Hobnail boots in unison  
 Spirits soaring high  
 sergeant croaking orders  
 sheep to the slaughter house.  
 soldier boy come home.  
 Transport down to harbour  
 shipped across the sea  
 A blazing tortured inferno  
 nightmare everlasting.  
 soldier boy come home.  
 Savage jungle fighting  
 diseases, wounds are high  
 Shadows of men fighting the unseen enemy  
 while avaricious businessmen  
 sit at home, counting war profits.  
 Soldier boy come home.  
 Atomic bomb brought in  
 end of war is nigh  
 Atomic mutants left  
 loathful product of war.  
 Soldier boy come home  
 Great buildings brought low  
 thousands indiscriminately slaughtered  
 Homeless orphans wander the streets  
 their lives shattered into a million pieces.  
 Soldier boy, rest in peace.

### APPEARANCES.

The young man is wearing a cloth cap which implies a working class upbringing. This is accentuated by the way his tie is loosened and the cigarette hangs from his mouth. Perhaps he is standing on a cold street corner that is extremely windy, so he has turned up his collar and pulled his cap way down on his head.

He had shifty eyes that are dark and beady, perhaps he is part of the 'underworld'. He could be good-looking, for he has high cheekbones. If he did not wear his hat as low as he does, more of his face could be seen. His hair is short, and appears to be dirty. Perhaps he neglects his cleanliness.

The way he has pulled his head down to his shoulders gives the impression that he is either very tall and does not want to be or that he does not wish to be noticed by the passers-by. I suspect the latter. Maybe he is observing the routine of people and shops on the street.

But judging by his personal appearance, I would not trust him at all.

-Amanda Caldwell 10A1

### DESCRIPTION OF A TYPICAL CITY DWELLER.

He is awakened by the piercing ring of the alarm clock. Sleepily, he walks through his apartment, switches the radio and the electric jug on. Walking out onto the balcony of his 12th storey apartment, he breathes the smog filled air and feels as though he is going to be sick.

He is dressed now and he has made his bed - he lights up his first course of breakfast (the first of the twenty cigarettes he'll smoke today), then comes his straight black coffee and the morning newspaper.

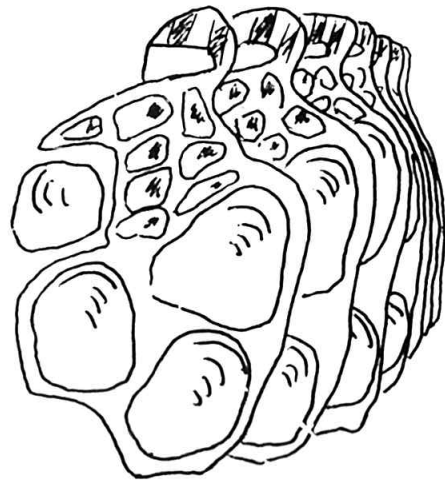
Almost lifelessly, he walks to the bathroom with his paper under his arm. There he stays for fifteen minutes. After he has finished his ordeal, he realizes that he is going to be late - so, he rushes around picking things from the floor and picks up his keys, bankcard, diner-club card and many similar items and he rushes to the elevator thus giving him his total exercise of the day.

Now, he is on the road, the cars are 'bumper-to-bumper' on the home stretch into the city.

He works hard, he comes home to relax. He can't be bothered to have something good to eat, so, he pulls out a T.V. Dinner and eats it in front of the telly.

He goes to bed and in the morning the monotony begins again.

-Kerry Agllias, 9A2.



# SURVIVE.....

## Once, Now

Once  
Humanity created it's paradise  
And piped a perfect dream from the fibre of  
existence.  
Love,  
Joy and harmony suckled the golden earth  
And the nectar of peace flowed freely within  
the heart of mankind.  
Now,  
The image is shattered by the scourge of  
progress  
And the greed of those who care not for our  
once precious heritage.  
Now,  
All that is left of the vision is instinct  
And all that remains of man's compassion is his  
one basic need  
To be.

Kathy North 11/1

### THE END.

Nature died that day  
We watched it wither before our eyes  
There seemed nothing more to say.

The air was tense. It seemed it was  
Ready to explode at the command  
word.

Ready for battle  
There was silence  
A waiting feeling.

Waiting for the start  
Of the clash of two forces  
Ours and theirs.

Closer and closer, moved the two starships  
THEN.....  
The fusion of the two  
A flashing kaleidoscope of colour

The noise died down.  
Silence and death reigned.

-Joanne Reyngoud. 8A3.

### ARCTIC COURAGE.

The day of truth has come at last  
Three lonely souls against the Arctic  
With fiery souls they trudge along  
Through the wall of snow and ice they  
penetrate.

The third day a blizzard strikes  
Like a tortured shrieking monster  
raising its ugly head.  
And the snow like a myriad of flies  
eating into their flesh  
They feel....

The eighth day spirit is dropping  
each man wearing a mask to hide  
from the others his profuse degeneracy  
One slipping quietly into everlasting silence  
His life like a piece of driftwood floating  
out to sea, death will come easy to him  
They see....

The tenth day they find the alien flat  
standing ominously like a gravestone in a  
lonely graveyard of ice.  
The first mark of their fate.  
The silence is like a musty blanket  
smothering them, separating them into  
worlds of their own, only broken by the  
howling wind and whispering snow.  
They hear....

The thirteenth day, they feel winter coming  
accompanied by the icy clutches of death.  
They no longer fear death but welcome  
it as a friend.  
Supplies getting low and snowing hard  
marching impossible frost bite and  
cold taking over.  
They wait....

The seventeenth day death creeping  
silently into the tent  
A hoarse whisper brings no answer  
but the growling ever groaning wind.  
The heart grows taut one last breath,  
the oblivion.  
They know....

-John O'Connor, 8A3

THE SEA.

It's cold down there,  
the seaweed,  
the coral  
fish everywhere  
tiny, large and in between.  
swimming and splashing,  
they're happy.

A sudden movement,  
Scared fish swimming in all directions,

The terror of the sea,  
He has come to kill.

The sly creature stalks its victim.

Blood!  
Now...All is peaceful again.  
—Jill Lander, 8A3.

THE BEACH.

The sand silts through my toes,  
Soft and creamy white.  
The blue azure spreads out in front of me,  
Never ending.  
Where the sky meets the sea,  
It turns hazy.  
Gulls fly above me,  
Wings unfolded,  
Hoping they can find food.  
Fish dart to and fro in rock pools,  
Like busy bees.  
The beach is beautiful,  
Peaceful,  
Like a type of Heaven  
But know I must leave Paradise.  
—Renee Searles, 7A2

WINTER. Tall, bare, thin trees,  
Reaching up,  
Piercing the curved white, cloudy cover  
Surrounding the world,  
Shrouding it.  
Smooth, rolling snow hills...over, over  
Clean clear snow.  
Mist, let loose in the air,  
Surrounding the world,  
condensing it,  
Making it disappear,  
sliding it under  
The shroud of Winter.  
Crack as the frozen twigs snap,  
They fall dead, icy, in the soft snow.  
Thud, a heavy log rolls in its  
Endless shivering sleep.  
Through the maze of ice-covered strands -  
The tips of twigs,  
See the pale blue sun  
Struggling,  
Straining,  
shining to escape the Winter.

—Nessa Stowell, 10H2

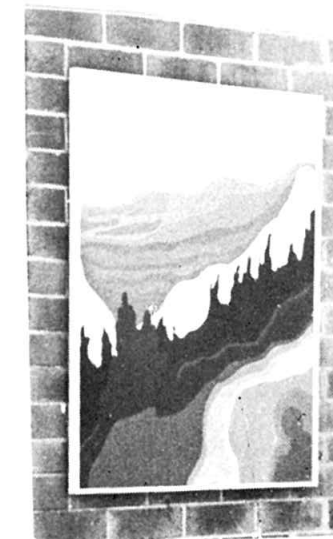
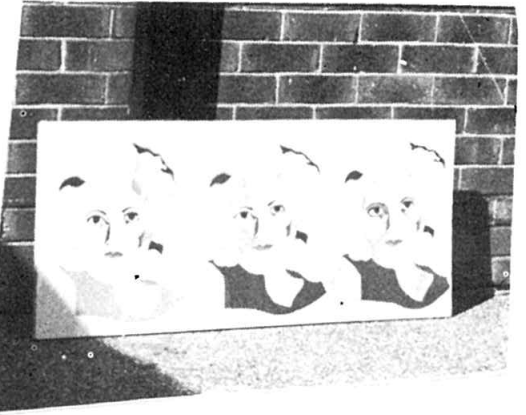
## from — to

We all have once been children  
With clear idealistic views;  
But this, with age, has shrunk  
And knowledge has taken its dues.  
For rarely is life so simple  
As we were like to believe;  
Experience withers the flowers  
Of the perfection children see.

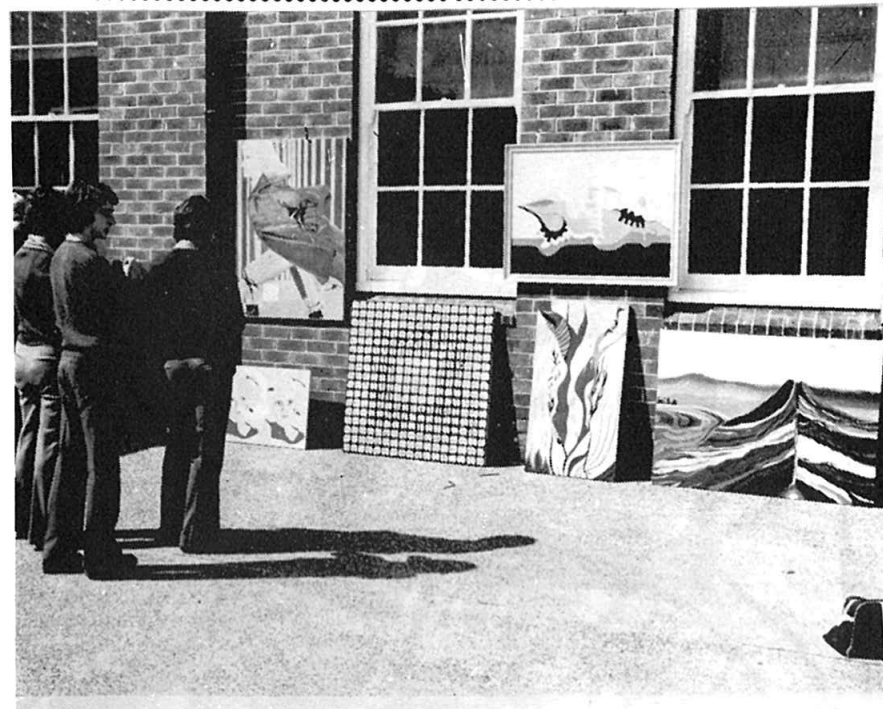
"If only adults would do this  
Then everything perfect would be."  
But as adults we find that "this" is  
Impossibility.

Experience changes our thinking;  
We think in material terms.  
From innocence we all are shrinking;  
From simpleness all have turned.

—Elizabeth Kaiko, 11/2 (11E5)







'VIEWING'



'PACKAGING'



Further major art works  
on display



Debra Ann Harper, II.II





Further major art works  
on display



Debra Ann Harper, II.II



# Sports Report

This year the school has seen a great change in the realm of sport organisation. With the advent of the amalgamation of previously segregated schools in the inner city region, the City Sporting Zone was formed. Weekly grade sport was organised for the six competing schools in both Summer and Winter. This year we have been represented by pupils from years 8 to 12 while year 7 has been involved in an Integrated Sport Programme.



## SUMMER GRADE SPORT.

Unfortunately, owing to the weather, the Summer grade competitions were washed out and no valid winner could be found. Girls competed in Basketball, Softball, Cricket, Volleyball and Boys competed in Basketball, Baseball, Cricket.

Most teams fared very well but special mention should be given to the Girls' Open Cricket Team.



## WINTER GRADE SPORT.

In the Winter competition the girls competed in Junior and Senior competitions in Netball, Hockey, Volleyball, Soccer, and Basketball. The boys competed in 14 yrs and 15 yrs Soccer, 14 yrs, 15 yrs, 2nd Grade Rugby League, Australian Rules, Basketball and Junr. Hockey.

Zone Champion Teams were;

Girls Junior and Senior Basketball.  
Girls Senior Hockey.  
Boys Junior Hockey.

Grand Finalist were;  
Girls Junior Netball and Hockey.  
14 yrs and 15 yrs. League, Boys Jnr. Basketball,  
Girls Senior Volleyball.

Special mention should be made of the boys in the 2nd Grade Rugby League and Australian Rules teams as they were competing against boys from years 11 and 12.

## YEAR 7 - INTEGRATED SPORT & PHYSICAL EDUCATION REPORT.

Year 7 have participated in an integrated sport programme this year because they are not timetabled for sport with the rest of the school. They have a double lesson of sport in the normal classes (30-36pupils)

The trained physical education teachers have been responsible for the teaching of the skills of the major sports to Year 7. Fitness and individual sports were emphasised during Term 1; with Rugby League, Basketball and Softball for the boys and Netball and Hockey being taught to the girls in Term 2. In Term 3, the girls will cover the major skills involved in basketball, softball, volleyball and soccer, while the boys will concentrate on the skills of hockey, cricket and volleyball.

During the two single P.E. lessons per week, gymnastics and dance have been taught. Dance includes such forms as Social and Creative Dance, Rhythmics and Folk Dance while Gymnastics includes floorwork, trampolining, vaulting and beam work.

Such a concentrated effort (4 lessons week) on the teaching of these skills and physical fitness has so far been most beneficial. Evidence of this is seen in the superiority of our 12 & 13 year old boys and girls in the team events of swimming, cross country and athletics in the zone carnivals.

An inter-school visit has been arranged with Raymond Terrace for Year 7 in both the Winter and Summer terms. Such visits are necessary to provide competition and social interaction. The emphasis in such visits is the involvement of every boy and girl. Competition has also been organized with lunchtime games between Year 7 classes. Senior students have assisted in the umpiring and scoring of such games.

Year 7 shall be involved in a two week swimming school at the end of the year. Pupils shall learn the basic elements of watersafety and survival in the water and the appropriate method of lifesaving for the individuals swimming ability. Pupils shall be examined for various lifesaving awards.



# House Captains

Abell

Fletcher



HOUSE CAPTAINS & VICE-CAPTAINS

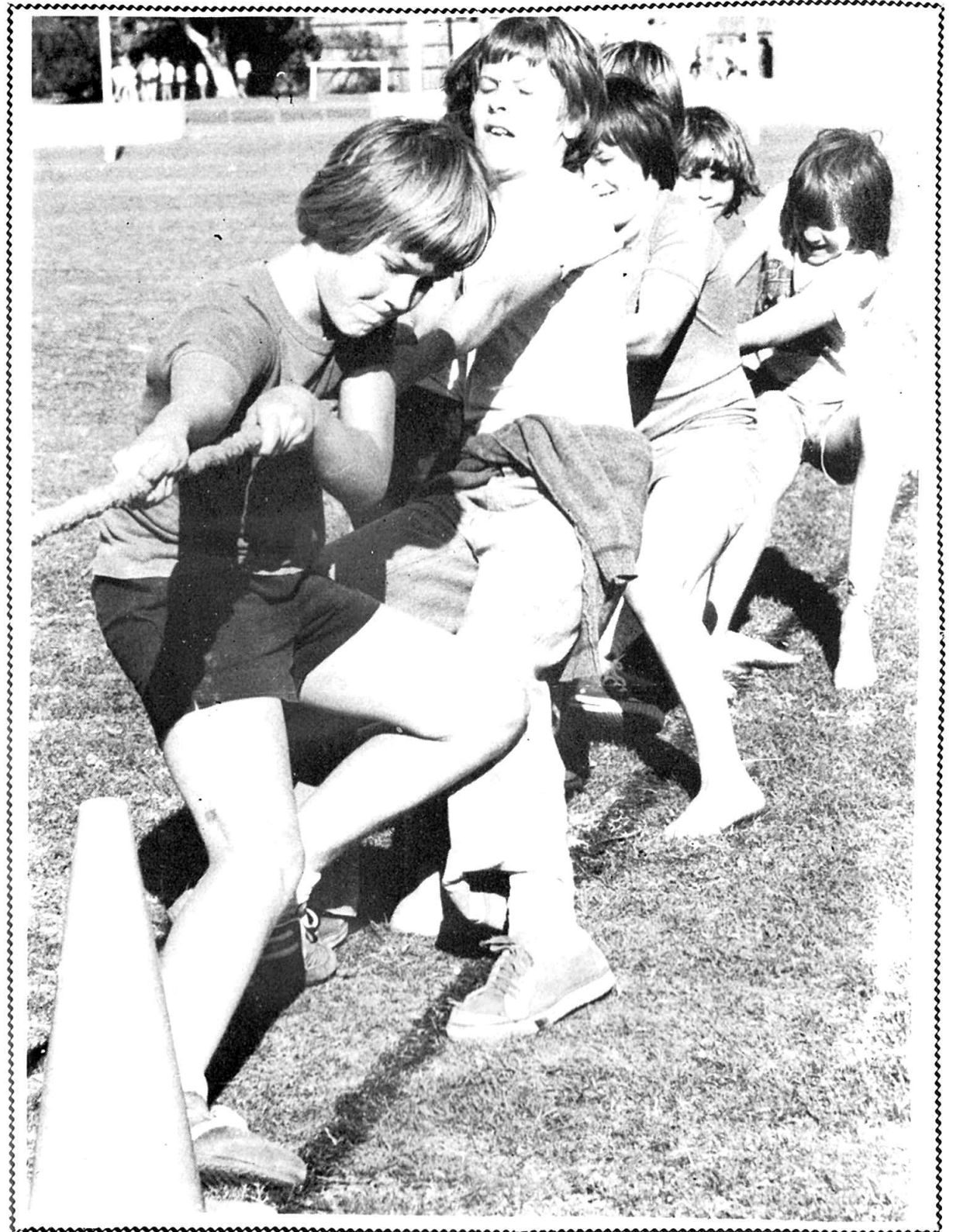
Back (l-r) P.Wood, M.O'Brien, S.Kadlubeck, B.Carroll,  
M.Nickisson, M.Smith, J.Gottery.

Middle (l-r) J. Reeves, J. Chegwidan, L. Fredericks, J. Toomey,  
J. Hughes, M. Plumb, D. Richards, D. Brinkley.

Front (l-r) W. Inglis, P. Scott, D. I. Raftos, S. Bailey,  
C. Stewart, D. O'Sullivan, T. Boyd.

Shortland

Throsby





# Swimming

## CARNIVALS.

### SWIMMING.

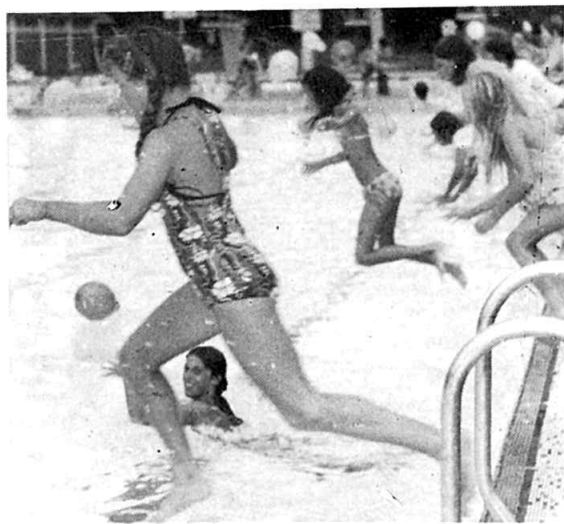
The Swimming Carnivals were our first major championships this year and Newcastle High School performed with credit. At the School Swimming Carnival, the most outstanding performances were: Leonard and Leigh-Anne Grout, Vicki Boyd, Tony Boyd, Tracey Sands, Brett and Richard Crago, Maxine Plumb, Belinda Lee, Annabel Johnson, Gai Clayton. The Age Champions were as follows:

#### BOYS.

12 yrs. Leonard Grout  
13 yrs. David Sinclair, Brett Crago, Tony Boyd, David Henshaw.

#### GIRLS.

12 YRS. Leigh-Anne Grout  
13 yrs. Katrina Killey, Tracey Sands, Dianne Conway, Maxine Plumb.  
The Winning House was 'Dobell', followed by 'Shortland'.



### ZONE CARNIVAL.

Newcastle performed extremely well at the Zone Carnival finishing as the Winning School. The following swimmers performed very well to become Zone Age Champions in the respective ages.

12 yrs. Leonard Grout. Leigh-Anne Grout.  
13 yrs. Vicki Boyd.  
14 yrs. Brett Crago  
15 yrs. Tony Boyd.

Many students were selected to represent the City Zone at the Regional Swimming Carnival.

### REGIONAL CARNIVAL.

City Zone competed strongly to become the Champion Zone. Leonard and Leigh-Anne Grout and Vicki Boyd were respective Regional Age champions, while Tony Boyd competed well to gain many places.

### STATE CARNIVAL.

Newcastle High School Representatives in the Regional Team, gained many places at the State Carnival, to help attain the distinction of being the Champion Swimming School in N.S.W.



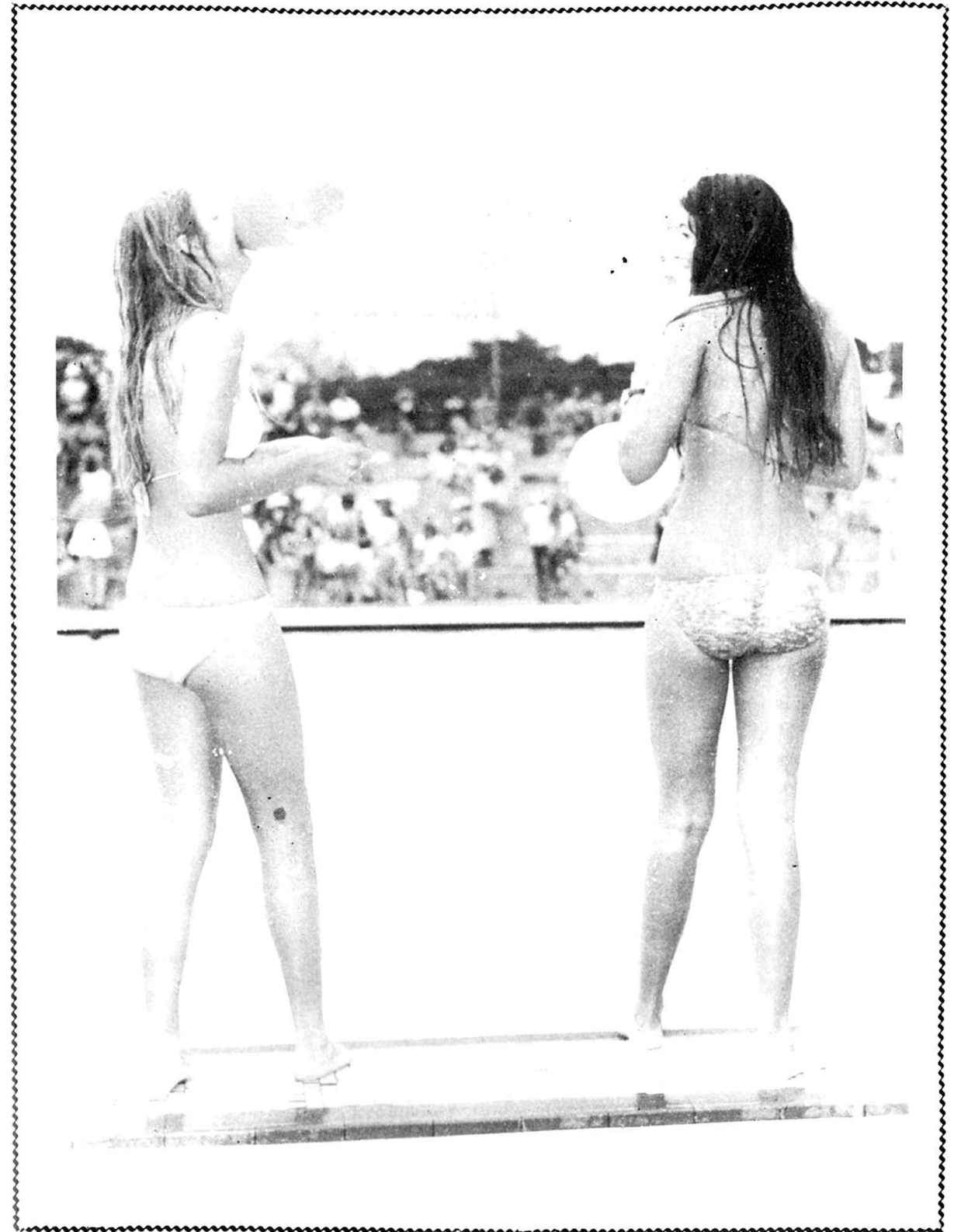
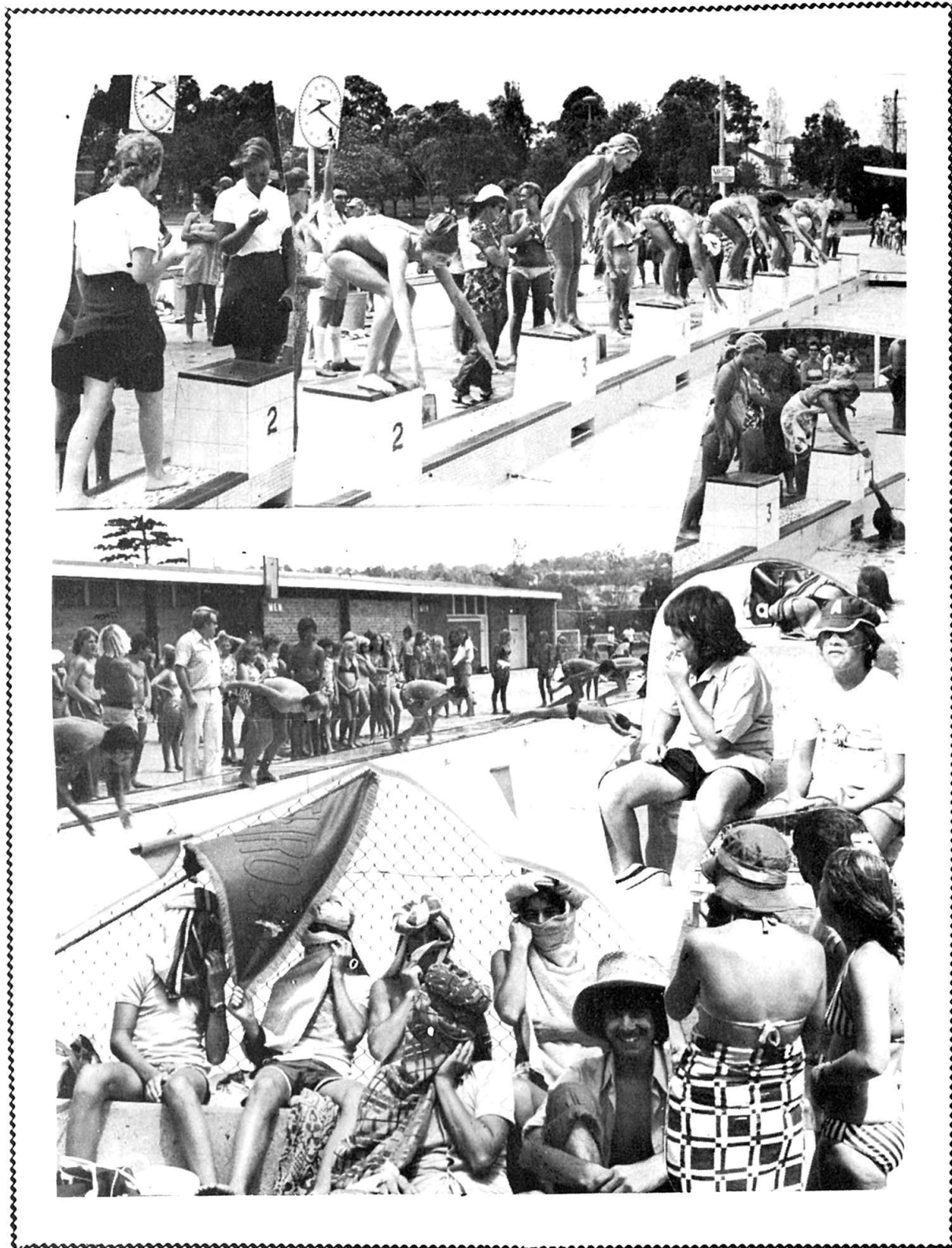
### SWIMMING - AREA REPRESENTATIVE.

Back(l-r) T.Sands, B.Lee, T.Boyd, M.Plumb, G.Clayton.  
Front(l-r) R.Crago, V.Boyd, G.Jonklaas, S.Schwager,  
J.Walker

Absent: L.Grout and L.Grout.







# SCHOOL



STATE REPRESENTATIVES.

Back Vicki Boyd [Swimming], Tony Boyd [Swimming]  
 Kerne Winsor [Netball]  
 Front - Michelle Patterson [Netball], Judy Markey [Hockey]  
 Sue Henning [Tennis].

# REPRESENTATIVES

BASKETBALL:

Janet Slade.  
 Debbie Richards.

TENNIS:

Sue Henning  
 Dianne Henning

NETBALL:

Michelle Patterson - Open  
 Kerrie Winsor.

U/16: Jenni Reeves.  
 Kerri Pyke  
 Dianne Crane



VOLLEYBALL  
 Kristen Rutter

SOFTBALL  
 Maree Hartley.

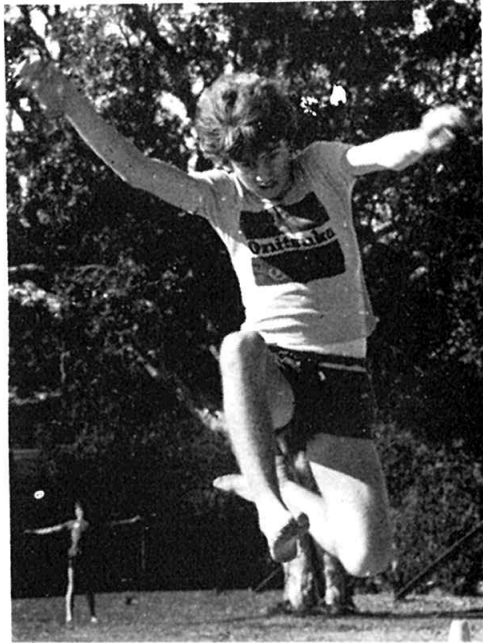
HOCKEY - U/16.  
 Patricia Scott.

SQUASH.

Sally Griffiths.



# Athletics



## SCHOOL CARNIVAL

The School Athletic Carnival produced many outstanding performances. Among these the most outstanding were;

- 12 yrs. Rhonda Attalla - Leonard Grout.
- 13 yrs. Diane Crane-Nicholas Hatherley.
- 14 yrs. Diane Crane - Richard Littlewood.
- 15 yrs. Michelle Ballard, Steven Dick.
- 16 yrs. Joanne Dutmer, M. Carmedy.
- 17 yrs. Leonie Rochow.

The winning house was 'Dobell', closely followed by 'Shortland'.

## REGIONAL

City Zone again showed its strength in Sporting ability to narrowly win the Regional Athletic Carnival. Many of our school athletes performed extremely well but, owing to time trial results, only two competitors went on to compete at the State Level. These two competitors were Leonard and Leigh-Anne Grout. These two must be congratulated. Diane Ratley must also be congratulated on her performances as she was 13 yrs. Champion of the Hunter Region.



SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM (BOYS)

## ZONE CARNIVAL

After some fairly hard training, our school team competed at the Zone Athletics Carnival Newcastle High School tared extremely well, with the girls winning the Girls' Championship, and the boys coming fourth in their championship, which was a good effort on the boys' part as we have no Senior Boys.

The combined pointscore gave us 2nd place overall, to Kotara, after a tense struggle.

Outstanding performances were - Leonard Grout, Bruce McNaughton, Diane Ratley, Leigh Anne Grout, Debbie O'Sullivan





# CROSS - COUNTRY



SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY TEAMS.

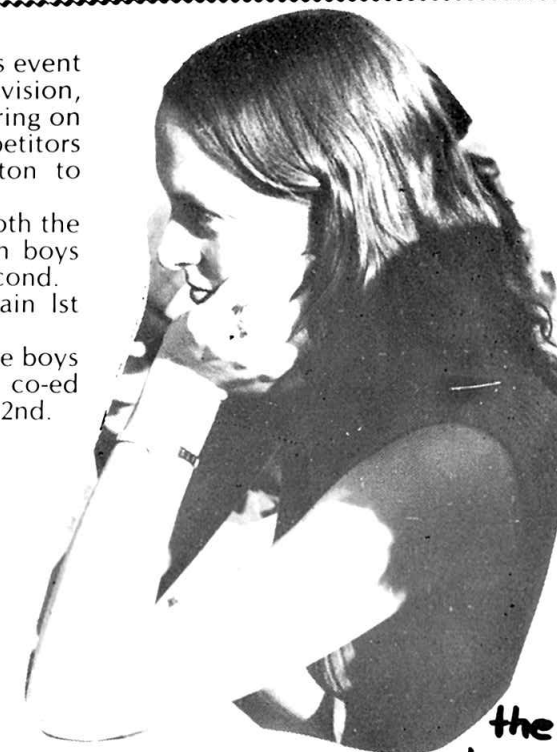


## CROSS COUNTRY.

The Cross-country proves to be a teams event with eight people competing in each age division, the individual performance, has a bearing on the overall team's score. Ninety-six competitors from Newcastle High travelled to Lambton to compete in the Zone Cross-Country.

Twelve-year-olds competed well to win both the Boys and Girls divisions, while the thirteen boys won their division, the girls coming second. Fifteen year old boys team ran well to gain 1st place in their age division.

Overall, the girls won their pointscore, the boys coming 2nd and in the combined co-ed pointscore, Newcastle High School came 2nd.



the bored,



The good,

## REGIONAL.

The Regional Cross-country was held at West Wallsend. The City Zone, finding the terrain very rough, secured 2nd place to Westlakes Zone.

Outstanding performances were Leigh-Anne Grout and Colin Lippiatt, who came 1st in their respective age groups.

and the Ugly.



Boys competed in the following State Knockouts. Buchan Shield, Buckley Shield, Merv. Baker Shield, Davidson Shield, 2 k.o. and Craig Shield, Australian Rules and Tasman Cup.

### BUCKLEY SHIELD - 14 yrs RUGBY LEAGUE.

Mr. Ringland.

In a Preliminary Round, played at the No.1 Sportsground, the Buckley Shield Team turned on a very good display of Rugby League, spurred on by all years 8 & 9, to defeat a bigger Whitebridge High team in quite convincing fashion. In the First round they were closely defeated by Toronto.



### BUCKLEY SHIELD 14 yrs. LEAGUE.

Back (l-r): Danny Monley, Darren Castle, Ian Matthews, Craig Comyns, Brett Lidbury, Greg. Harris, Scott Bear, Colin Lippiatt, Darren Connell.  
 Middle (l-r) William Graham, Mark Stortenbecker, Craig Richards, Colin Antcliff, David Johns, Robert Jantzen, Troy Anderson, Mr.D.Ringland.[Coach]  
 Front (l-r): Craig Law, Andrew Reeves, Don Lawrence, Stuart Blanch, David Brake, Hugh Gordon.



### TASMAN CUP - OPEN SOCCER.

Mr. Freeman.

At extremely short notice, the team was put together by Mr. Freeman - comprising boys from years 9 and 10. They also met larger more experienced opposition from Senior Years and were gallant in a close first round loss.

### TASMAN CUP SOCCER.

Back (l-r) Mr. Freeman [Coach] M. East, P.O'Sullivan, B. McNaughton, B. Carrall, R. Fowler, S. Lambert.  
 Front (l-r): D. Henshaw, P. Chapman, P. Soffianos, P. Cominos, M. Gray, A. Agresti.



### BOYS' GRADE SOCCER.

Back (l-r) Michael Hoysted, Franco Rossetti, Toby West, Mark Gordon, Danny Liggins, David Graham, Steve Watson  
 Front (l-r) Eugenio Monaco, Bruce McNaughton, Michael East, Brett Carroll, Stephen Owen.



### BUCHAN SHIELD- 15 yrs.RUGBY UNION MR. ASHTON.

Back (l-r) M. Brittliff, A. Reeves, S. Lippiatt, H. Gordon.  
 Middle (l-r): M. Blanch, P. Back, W. Grahame, M. Gordon, S. Parker, A. Lobb, P.R. Ashton [Coach].  
 Front (l-r): D. London, R. Besser, R. Tonkin, D. Noble, B. Derwin, D. John, D. Mooney.

Small in size but big at heart, these boys showed superior skills to win their way through to the Final of the Region. There they played Merewether High and were unlucky to lose 14-13 Merewether have since progressed to the State Quarter Finals. If this team sticks together, they will have a good chance in the Waratah Shield in the next few years.



### AUSTRALIAN RULES.

Back (l-r) I. Kerridge, P. Rowe, M. Cornish, D. Linich, E. Jansson.  
 Middle (l-r): R. Carney, M. Noble, P.O'Sullivan, S. Adthead, R. Fowler, K. Kang, A. Butler, J. Markovic.  
 Front (l-r): B. Hunt, G. Griffiths, B. McQualter, T. Joanov, P. Hickmott, M. Harris.  
 Seated in front: B. Rigby, S. Kent, W. Everson, K. Harland.

### 15 yrs LEAGUE TEAM.

Back (l-r): S. Good, P. Chapman.  
 Middle (l-r): M. Nickisson, R. Tonkin, D. Poyner, I. Swan, B. Derwin, S. Kadlubek, Mr. D. Trigg [Coach]  
 Front (l-r) R. Hodge, J. Gottery, S. Bland, G. Frangos, S. Fitzsimmons, R. McKinnon.  
 Seated; P. Cominos, S. McCarter.





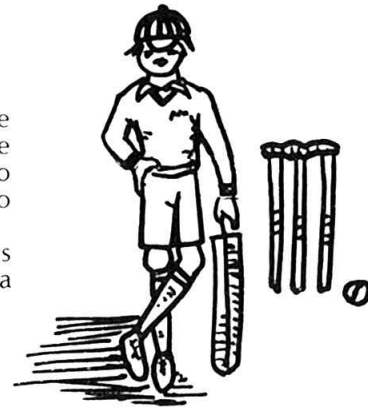


### GIRLS' CRICKET.

Back (l-r) W. Walsh, K. Winsor, B. Lawrence, E. Kellond, A. Jansson, E. Gelfius, Mr. K. Russell [Coach].  
Front (l-r) L. Parker, S. Griffiths, J. Daley, A. Richards, P. Besser, F. Schofield, S. Chapman.

### DAVIDSON SHIELD. BOYD OPEN CRICKET. Mr. Trigg.

The boys showed outstanding ability in their State Knockout (Davidson Shield) games, making the quarter finals of the Newcastle Region, only to go down to Warners Bay in a very close game (by two runs).  
Considering we were giving away two years experience to all our opposition teams, we had a very successful season.



### MERV. BAKER SHIELD - 14 yrs. CRICKET. Mr. Magennis.

At very short notice a team was put together and played very well to defeat Hamilton Marist in an extremely close game. This form did not continue however as they were soundly beaten in the First Round match by 7 wickets by Broadmeadow.

# CRICKET

### Softball



STATE CUP SOFTBALL  
Back (l-r) Mrs. S. Middlebrook [Coach], K. Lewis, M. Hartley, J. Zabrana, D. Henning, C. Stewart.  
Front (l-r) S. O'Sullivan, C. Kelly, W. Lee, C. White, A. Clucas.

### BASEBALL TEAM.

Back (l-r) Mr. Pettett [Coach], P. Cominos, N. Lawrence, S. Adshear, R. Ferguson, D. Poyner.  
Front (l-r) J. Lucas, M. Harris, K. Kang, P. Soffianos.



# BASEBALL





# BASKET BALL



STATE CUP BASKETBALL.

Back (l-r) J.Gill, M.Patterson, J.Hughes, S.Morris, M.Hartley  
M.Watt  
Front.(l-r) T.Jones, J.Slade, D.Richards, K.Parkes, L.Ellis,  
S.Morante .

BASKETBALL.. Miss Flanagan

After three well deserved wins, the team played in the Regional Final which was a Preliminary Game to an International Fixture at Broadmeadow Basketball Stadium. In the final, the team was encouraged by the enthusiasm of the school supporters donned in blue and red. Miss Flanagan and the girls were delighted to be Regional Champions and travelled to Nowra for the State Carnival but were unfortunately defeated in their first game by a Riverina team.

2K.O. AND CRAIG SHIELD - JUNIOR AND OPEN BASKETBALL. MR. RAINE.

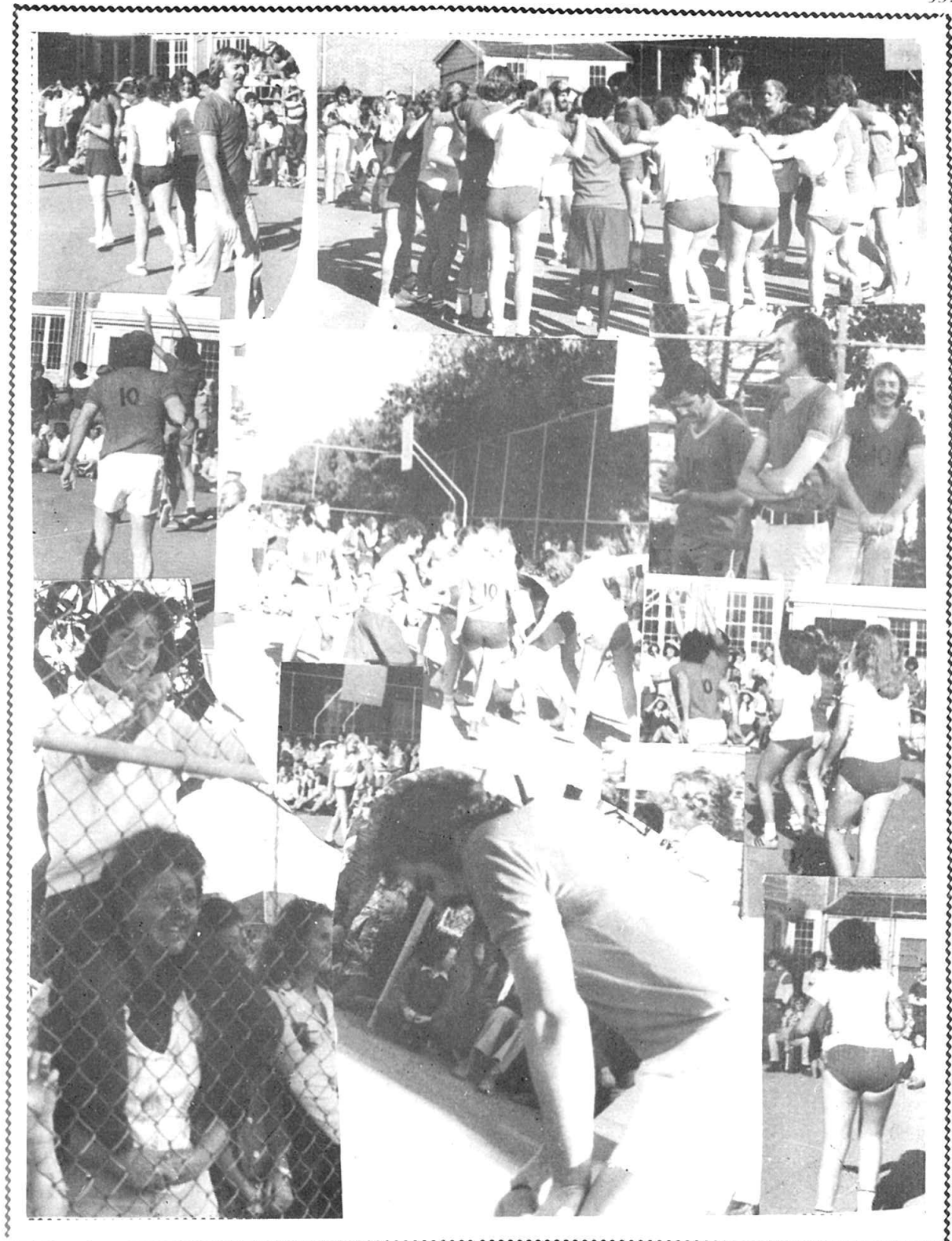
Both these teams performed extremely well with several of the Junior Boys playing in the Senior team as well. This may have proved the downfall of the team competing for the 2K.O.Shield as they were narrowly defeated by Hamilton Marist in the Semi-Final. The Senior team competing for the Craig Shield were completely outsizeed by their year 11 and 12 opponents but nevertheless performed with credit.



BOYS BASKETBALL (2.K.O.SHIELD).

Back(l-r) Mr.B.Raine [Coach], A.Henskens, B.Carrall,  
D.Belcher, R.Saccaro

Front (l-r) M.Smith, M.East, W.Inglis, M.Blanch,  
G.Graham.



Coached by Mrs. Wilson, they played extremely well to win their way through to the Regional Semi-finals where they were narrowly defeated 1-0 by Cessnock.

# HOCKEY



## GIRLS' HOCKEY - STATE KNOCKOUT CUP TEAM

Back (l-r) Mrs. Wilson, Joanne Beattie, Dorell Hall, Debbie Wark, Jane Morgan, Lyndal Arms, Louise Chegwidan, Sharon Webster.  
Front (l-r) Patty Scott, Leanne Ellis, Judy Markey, Kim Morris, Diane Hunt.  
Absent - Amanda Wilson, Barbara Mackie.  
Inset: Sally Beath.



## SENIOR GRADE HOCKEY TEAM WINNERS - CITY ZONE SENIOR GRADE COMPETITION

Back (l-r) Joanne Molyneux, Alison Thompson, Karen Green, Mrs. Welch, Judy Mc'lean, Tracey Williams, Jane Taylor.  
Front (l-r) Patty Brennan, Sue Spruce, Jane Allanson, Sue Mitchell, Barbara Gluszek.  
Absent - Amanda Wilson, Charmaine del Bianco.

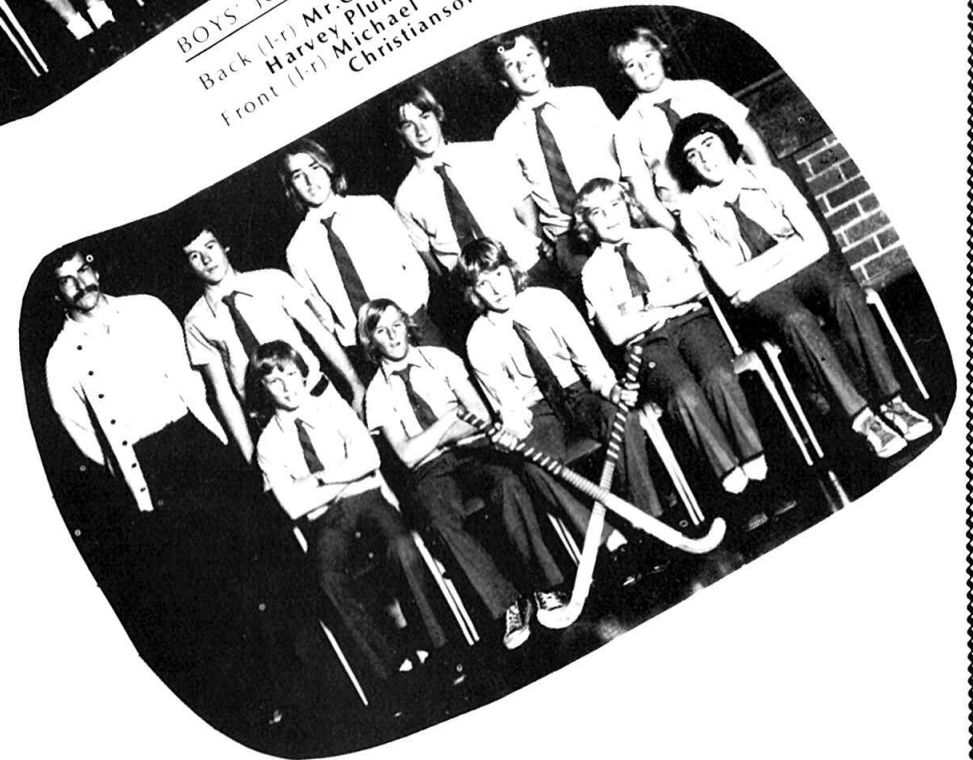
## GIRLS JUNIOR GRADE HOCKEY

Back (l-r) Alison Burns, Leigh Jones, Susan Carter.  
Middle (l-r) Prue Wansey, Linda Ellyatt, Robyn McLenna, Robin Cook, Michelle Cleary.  
Front (l-r) Anne Thirwell, Patricia Scott, Janelle Pearce, Annette Murray, Alex. McDonald, Annette Eccles.



## BOYS' JUNIOR GRADE HOCKEY

Back (l-r) Mr. G. Billingham, Tony Grumpton, Scott Bentley, Harvey Plumstead, Gilbert Gordon, Stephen French.  
Front (l-r) Michael Pickering, Robert Newman, Greg Christianson, Hugh Gordon, Bryan McDonald.



NETBALL.....

THIS TEAM COMPRISED OF Junior and Senior girls, combined well and with each success their teamwork strengthened. With three easy wins behind them they progressed to the Regional Final where they met Whitebridge High. After a hard, tense struggle, they emerged Regional Winner 37-29. In the State Carnival the team, missing two of their stronger players, made it to the Quarter Finals where they were defeated by two goals by Kirrawee.



STATE CUP NETBALL.

Back (l-r) S.Rudd, B.Lawrence, M.Patterson, K.Winsor, J.Reeves.  
Front (l-r) D.Cain, C.Andrew, S.Cross, K.Pilke.

STATE CUP TENNIS TEAM

(l-r) D.Henning, C.Bentley, K.McQuillan, S.Henning.  
Absent - B.Graham.



TENNIS.....

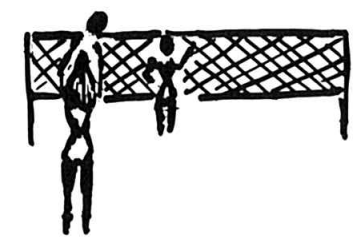
MRS. COMERFORD.

This team also comprised of Junior and Senior Girls. After two easy wins they defeated Gloucester to become Regional Champions. They won the State Quarter Final and lost in the Semi-final to Oak Flats, 6-3. Mrs. Comerford and the girls must be congratulated as they have been the most successful of our Representative teams this year.

VOLLYBALL.

MRS. ASHTON.

THIS TEAM WAS COMPRISED ENTIRELY OF GIRLS FROM Yr.9 who were competing against Senior teams. They also won their way through to the Semi-finals where they were defeated. If this team sticks together the future of Newcastle High in Volleyball looks very promising.



GIRLS VOLLEY BALL

Back (l-r) Jenny Chegwidden,  
Front (l-r) Michelle Ballard,  
Libby Wileman.

KNOCKOUT

GIRLS SOCCER TEAM. K.O.

Back (l-r) Mr. L.Wigman [Coach], B.Lawrence, K.Harvey,  
L.Parker, R.Timpano, R.Torrens, W.Lee, V.Jennisson.  
Front (l-r) J.Campbell, M.Bryce, S.Caban, C.Healy,  
P.Jurd, E.Kellond.

Jennie Reeves, Suzie Bailey,  
Kristen Rutter, Dimity Raftos





# JUNIOR GIRLS

## GIRLS' JUNIOR BASKETBALL:

Back (l-r) K.Hatton, M.Clarke, L.Wilson, T.Jones.  
Front (l-r) J.Huley, J.Clarke, K.Pyke, L.Thompson.



## GIRLS' JUNIOR GRADE SOFTBALL:

Back (l-r) Janine Tressider, Julie Hunting, Samantha Kent. Middle (l-r) Mrs. J.Kelly, Robyn McLennan, Elsa Adshead, Lisa Wiseman, Helen Shannon, Carina Bentley.  
Front (l-r) Dimity N.Raftos, Michelle Ellyatt, Melinda Plowman, Alex.McDonald, Mandy Barkett, Annette Eccles.



## GIRLS' JUNIOR GRADE NETBALL:

Back (l-r) Mrs. L.Wiseman, Annette Kelly, Diane Crane, Jenny Toomey, Jenni Reeves, Mandy Barkett.  
Front (l-r) Melinda Plowman, Laura Farrell, Sally Griffiths, Janette McCallum, Diane Ratley.



## GIRLS' JUNIOR GRADE VOLLEYBALL:

Back (l-r) Angela Harris, Jenny Callister, Therese Hogg.  
Front (l-r) Robyn McCaffery, Mandy Zollis, Mrs. S.Carleton, Elizabeth Whalan, Angela Lane, Lisa Chapman.

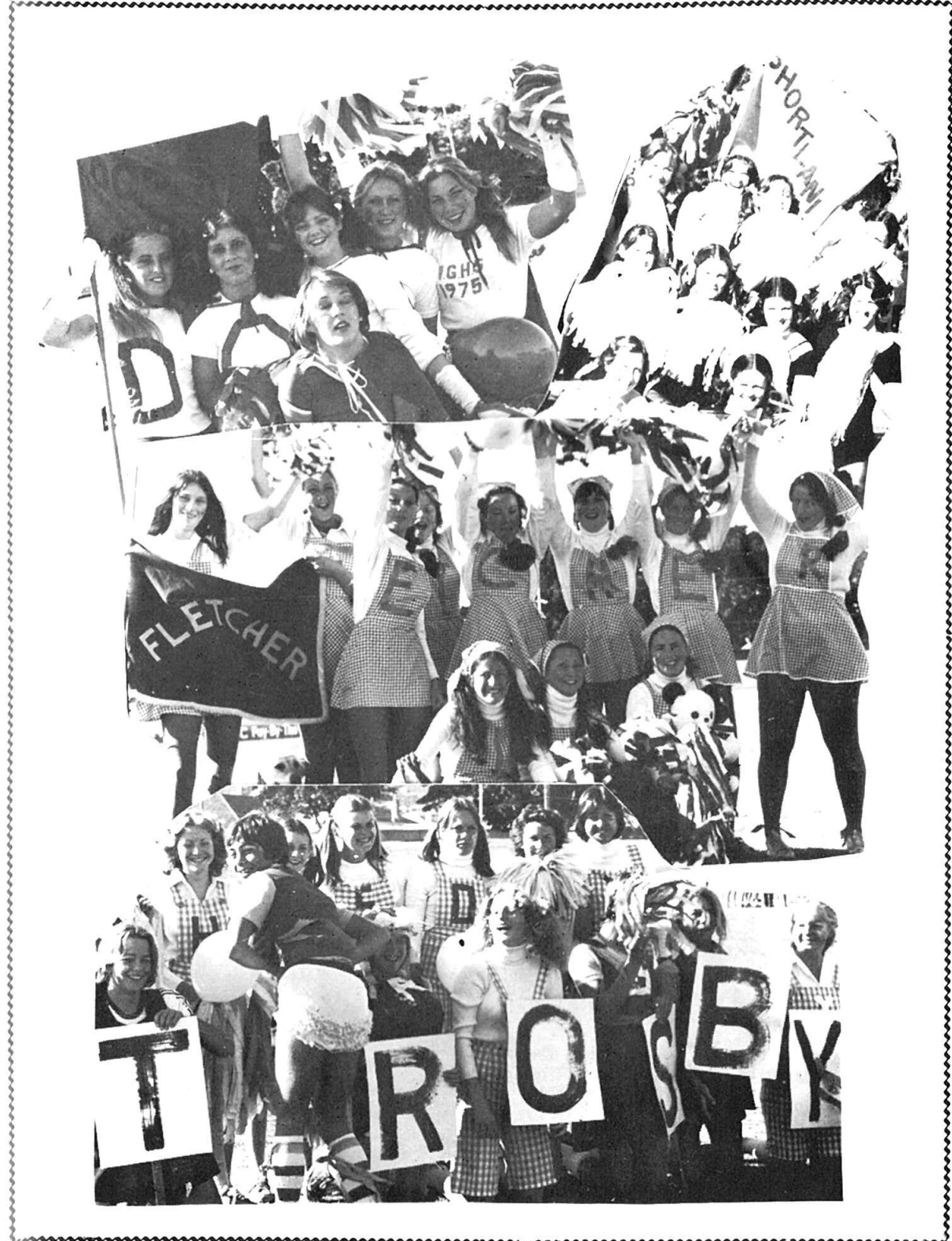


## GIRLS' JUNIOR GRADE SOCCER:

Back (l-r) Tammy Shaw, Vicki Jennison.  
Middle (l-r) Mrs. R. Gambrell, Leonie de Groot, Joanna Harris, Cathy Holland, Tracey Larrigo, Angela Sills.  
Front (l-r) Julie Hunting, Helen Mills, Cheryl Healey, Linda Gasgoyne, Tracey Kane.



# house spirit





CLASS 12/1 - 1977.

ANDERSON, Sarah  
BRISLEY, Megan  
CAMER, Heather  
DINHINO, Sandra  
DYSON,  
ELLIS, Belinda  
EILLYS, Ann  
GLIVANANI, Genevieve  
HENSLEY, Helen  
MIPHAM, Rosalie  
RILEY, Michelle  
SMITH, Brenda  
SMITH, Sharon  
THOMSON, Louise

CLASS 12/2 - 1977.

CRIBBMASTER, Lynne  
ATKINSON, Kaye  
FORBES, Sue  
GOGGIN, Louise  
HARRISON, Cathy  
HEWSON, Lynda  
KEIR, Sally  
KNIGHT, Patricia  
LINDSAY, Joanne  
MOORE, Kieron  
MURRAY, Helen  
PWILOU, Julie  
PRYOR, Megan  
ROCHOW, Leone  
ROWLEY, Erica  
STEWART, Alison  
TAYLOR, Kathie  
VINSON, Amanda  
WALKER, Laurie

class 12/3 - 1977

AKMS, Lyndall  
FARRBAIN, Kay  
FEROS, Louise  
FRASER, Stella  
HADLEY, Sherrian  
HOYE, Dianne  
HUGHES, Robyn  
HUNT, Diane  
IVINSKIS, Marina  
LEE, Belinda  
MACKIE, Barbara  
MICHAEL, Raelene  
MORGAN, Jane  
NEELSON, Leanne  
PICKERING, Roslyn  
QUIRK, Debbie  
SNEDDON, Cathy  
SOLOMON, Cathy  
SWINEY, Bobby  
TIMMINS, Cheryl  
TODD, Christine

class 12/4 - 1977.

AYTON, Stephanie  
BISSITT, Andrea  
BROWN, Kathy  
CHIGWIDEN, Louise  
DAVIES, Catherine  
DELANEY, Collette  
ELLIS, Debra  
GIBBS, Judith  
GODDEN, Tracey  
HAYMAN, Robyn  
HOUGH, Deirdre  
HOY, Sharon  
JOHNSON, Rosemary  
KIRKS, Janice  
KIRKPATRICK, Donna  
MARKY, Judith  
MARSHALL, Amanda  
SMYTH, Amanda  
SPECK, Kathy  
THOMSON, Karen  
TODHUNTER, Shauna  
WEIR, Margaret

CLASS 12/5 - 1977.

ALLEGRETTI, Francesca  
ANDERSON, Suzanne  
ANDREWS, Jennifer  
ASSNESS, Karen  
BIRI, Melinda  
DAVIES, Mandy  
FATON, Michelle  
INGEL, Roslyn  
ENGLAND, Louise  
GIACCARI, Daniela  
HARTLEY, Maree  
MATTHEWS, Louise  
MILLER, Karen  
PARKINSON, Lynne  
PILLEY, Debra  
PINKERTON, Trudi  
RODGERS, Karen  
ROSS, Julie  
SIMON, Dorothy  
TROW, Kerrie  
WILSON, Joanne  
WOOD, Margaret

class 12/6 - 1977.

ASHER, Sandra  
BARTON, Tracey  
BROWN, Sue  
CLARK, Penny  
d'AMORE, Gabrielle  
DAVIES, Lea  
DONNELLY, Louise  
HAWKE, Alison  
HENRY, Cathy  
NELSON, Kim  
KING, Sue  
MAGENNIS, Donna  
McDIARMID, Kerrie  
MORTIMER, Kerrie  
PATTERSON, Leanne  
RASCHKE, Caity  
RITCHIE, Jane  
STEELE, Jan  
STONE, Julie  
SUMMERS, Robyn  
WEBSTER, Sharon  
WHITE, Sally

class 12/7 - 1977.

BAKER, Angela  
BARLAS, Louise  
BROWNE, Leone  
BRUCE, Sally  
BURTON, Stacey  
CHESTERFIELD, Kandy  
CLAYTON, Gar  
COLQUHOUN, Jane  
COX, Rochelle  
FINK, Suzannah  
FITCHELL, Julie  
HARDING, Shayne  
JENKINS, Louise  
LEWIS, Janet  
LEWIS, Kim  
OKANI, Margaret  
REID, Marna  
RYAN, Karen  
VANDENBERG, Carolyn  
WALTER, Lynette  
WILSON, Joy

class 12/8 - 1977.

BUTLER, Alison  
CALLOW, Heather  
DIVINE, Bernardine  
EDWARDS, Robyn  
FAIDIGA, Gianna  
GADDES, Karen  
GORI, Susan  
HALL, Darelle  
HENNING, Sue  
HUDSON, Christine  
JURAK, Marina  
LANGWILL, Helen  
MAGILL, Annette  
MARATOS, Angela  
MAURIC, Helen  
RIGLER, Sandra  
ROBINSON, Wendy  
RODGERS, Lisa-Jane  
WARHAM, Elizabeth  
WHEATLEY, Kathy

CLASS 12/9 - 1977.

BOYTON, Carol  
CARNY, Peta  
CHOW, Jenny  
CUNNINGHAM, Shirley  
GRANT, Vicki  
GRIFFIN, Jenny  
HANKO, Sandra  
HARRIS, Jane  
JAMES, Helen  
JOHNSON, Beth  
LIVINGSTONE, Julie  
MORRIS, Kim  
NEWMAN, Judy  
PARKER, Jennifer  
ROBERTS, Deborah  
RYMER, Tracey  
STADMAN, Janine  
SUTCLIFFE, Diane  
TETERIN, Tanya  
TIMMINS, Julie  
WALKER, Louise  
ZAKARAUSKAS, Janina

class 12/10 - 1977.

ANDRIW, Carol  
BAILEY, Janice  
BANKS, Helen  
BELL, Christine  
DISPOLOVIC, Margaret  
FLORATOS, Frederika  
HERNANDEZ, Esperanza  
JOHNSON, Anabella  
McGEACHIE, Penelope  
PARKINSON, Suellyn  
SAKAVARAS, Peppi  
SARIS, Georgina  
SQUANCE, Mayvis  
ZORBA, Renna

class 12 11 - 1977.

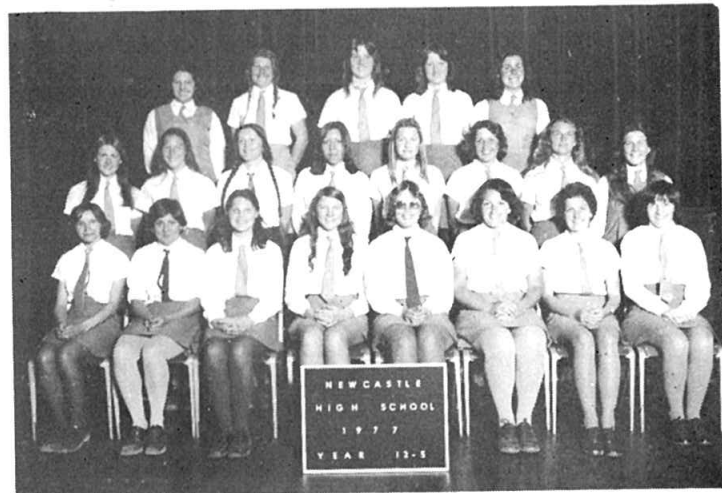
BASSINGTHWAIGHTE, Trisha  
BLAIR, Dianne  
DALTON, Clare  
FAYERS, Darilyn  
GILMOUR, Lisa  
GOODWIN, Janelle  
JAMES, Shelley  
KIDD, Jo-Ann  
MANCINELLI, Anna  
McLOUGHLIN, Allanna  
O'CONNOR, Evelyn  
SOURIAS, Tina  
WALLS, Michelle  
WARK, Debbie  
WRIGHT, Kay  
YU, Maggie



This page donated by

PAUL BROS. LAUNDRY PTY. LTD. - For Service - Dry Cleaners & Launderers  
22-24 Patrick St., Merewether.

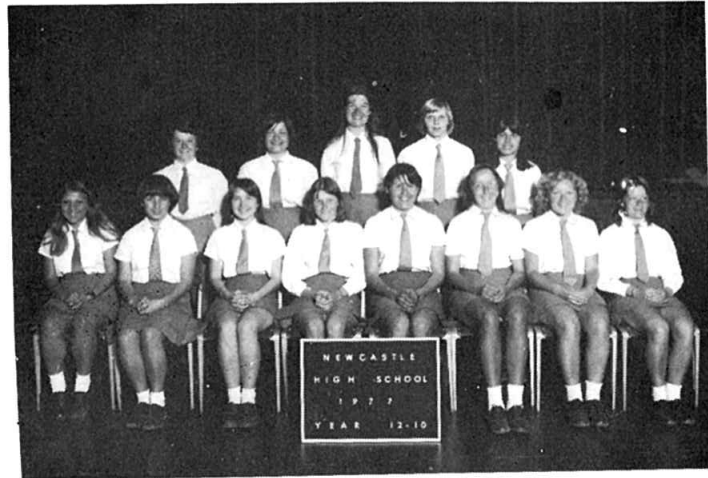




YEAR

12

1977



OUR THANKS TO THOSE PEOPLE WHO KINDLY MADE  
 DONATIONS TOWARDS THE COST OF PRODUCTION OF OUR  
 MAGAZINE.

WITH GRATITUDE,  
 STUDENTS, N.H.S.