



**PARKWOOD
HIGH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE 1979**

Staff 1979

PRINCIPAL:

Mr. J. Teasdale

SENIOR STAFF:

Mrs. G. Furlong

Mr. J. van Tatenhove

Mr. K. Da Costa — Languages

Ms. J. Harrison — English/Geography

Mr. R. Miller — Art/Craft

Mrs. J. O'Meara — English/History

Ms. L. Rix — Art-Craft/Graphics

Mrs. K. Roberts — Library

Mr. L. Robins — Mathematics

Mr. R. Ruffle — P.E./Mathematics

Mrs. H. Steenholdt — Science

OFFICE STAFF:

Mrs. A. Hill

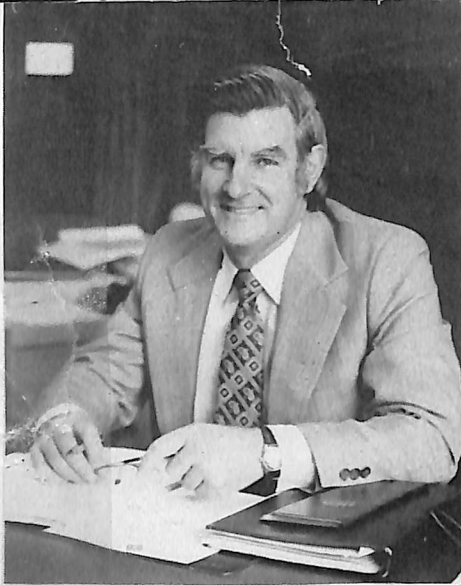
Mrs. G. Teasdale

CLEANER:

Mr. A. Huxley

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The magazine committee Richard Allen, Robert Fry, Catherine Glide, Brian Hallett, Debbie Preusker, Annette Travis, Lynne Weeks, Ms J. Harrison and Mr R. Miller express their gratitude and thanks to Mrs A. Hill and Mr J. Robertson for their special assistance in the production of this magazine.



Student Representative Council

The S.R.C. was formed at the beginning of Term 3. The council consists of three representatives from each form. The aim of the S.R.C. is to provide the students with an opportunity to participate in decision making on school matters, to communicate suggestions, comments, questions, complaints to the staff for further discussion and action.

We hope that the S.R.C. will further establish itself and become a focal point for student participation in the growth of Parkwood High School.



Music in Class

In class we learn about famous musicians. We learn when they lived, when they started to learn music, how they became famous and things like that. I like to learn things about music. We also learn to read music and play instruments. I enjoy playing instruments the most.

Catherine Glide

Music at Lunchtime Report

Every Thursday afternoon Mrs. Furlong takes our Parkwood Choir for singing practice, she spends forty minutes with us. Mrs. Furlong also gives up her Wednesday and Friday lunchtimes for the recorder and glockenspiels, and guitar groups. In these practices we learn how to sing properly and play instruments.

Patricia Mitchell, 7C

Music in Concert

In August, Parkwood High School participated in a Music Festival at Norwood High School. Twenty seven Primary Schools and seven High Schools were represented.

We were all scared on stage. We were one of the last items on the programme. The lights were blinding, but the choir sang well and the music was good too. Mr. Teasdale was there. He was very proud of us and pleased (I think), that our first attempt at music in concert was great and will go down in the history of the first year of Parkwood High.

S. Fakira, 7C

The Science Talent Search

Many Parkwood students entered the Science Talent Search. Our students won three separate prizes. Walter Albert won fifteen dollars for the flying wing which he designed and made. Michelle Furzer and Michelle O'Dea won five dollars for a poster on safety in the science room. Kim Minchin and Julie Scolaro won five dollars for a poster on fire prevention.

We had to go to the Science Museum on September 21st. We were there all day. In the morning we set up our models, projects and posters in a small room. In the afternoon we were given our prize money by Sir Henry Winneke. It was a fun day and I would like to do it again.

W. Albert, 7C

At the Zoo

One day last term, most of the students and teachers went to the zoo. Everyone went looking around at different animals. We had to answer different questions on some of the animals. We had to compare and look very carefully at some of the animal's eyes, ears, body covering, and so on. I also saw how some of the animals were being fed, such as spider monkey. Later we had to do a project on the zoo and what we learnt from it. It was a very enjoyable, well planned day and I think everybody liked it.

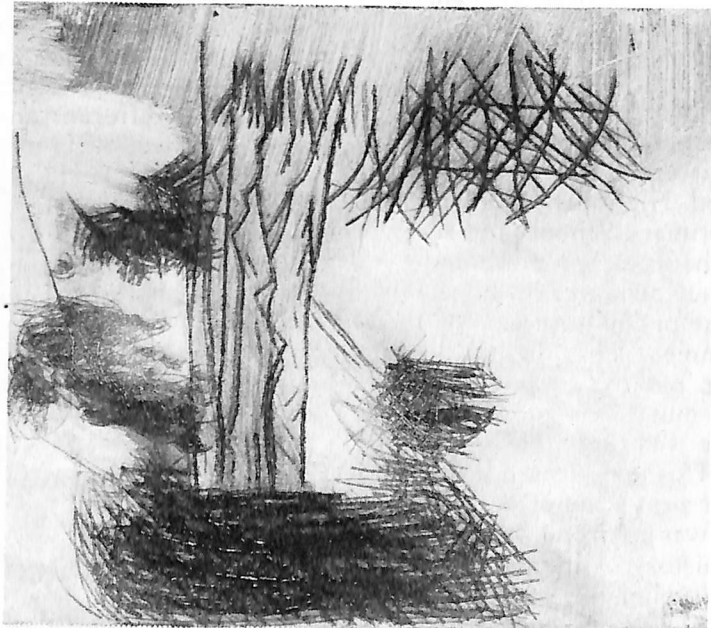
Andrea Philpot, 7A

PARKWOOD STUDIOS



ALBERTINA LINDENBURG

"BUSHES"
(DRY POINT)



JOANNE BESTWICK

"LANDSCAPE"
(DRY POINT)

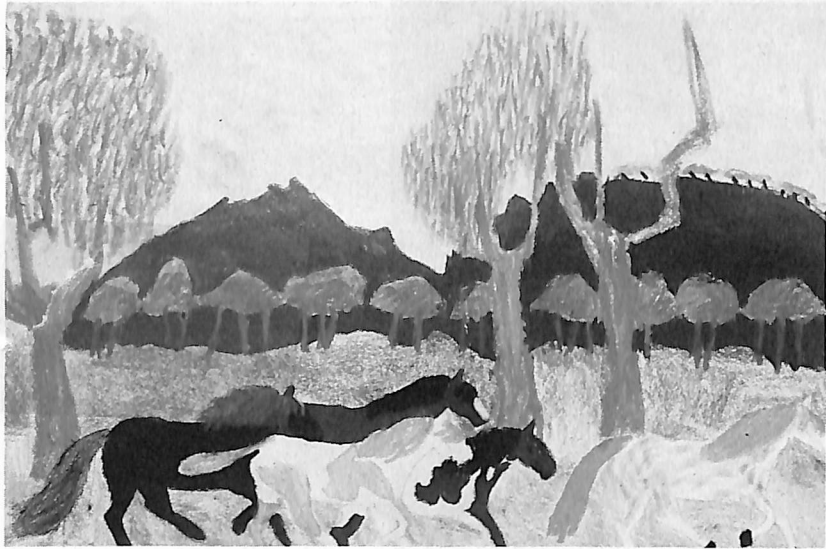


Ms ROBERTS
(Acrylic)
ANNETTE TRAVIS



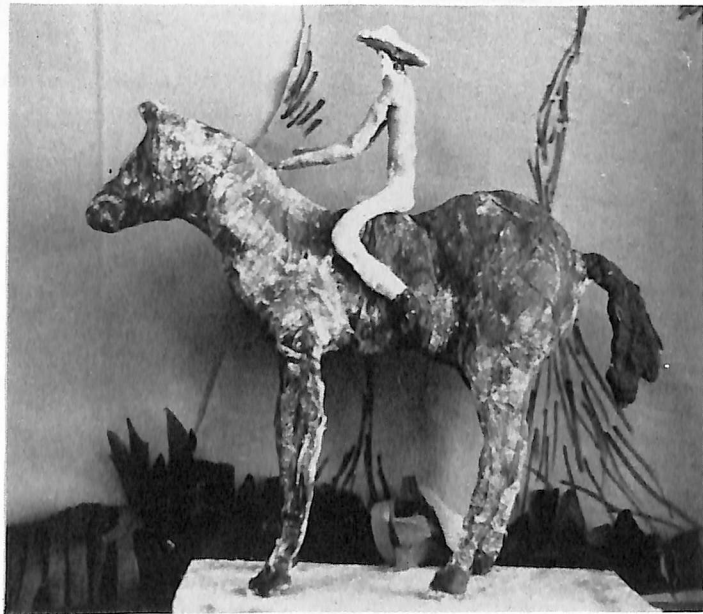
"MOVEMENT AT THE STATION"
Acrylic

Cathy STEWART



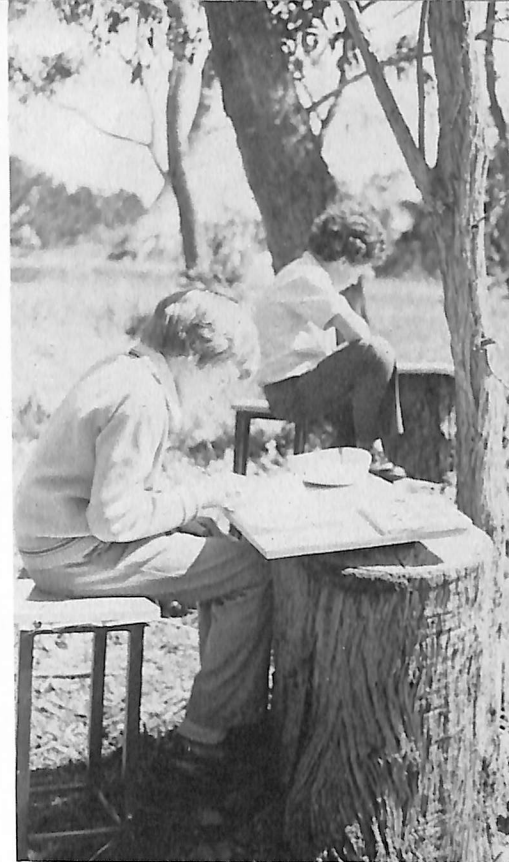
"WILD HORSES"

Julie SCOLARO



"HORSE & RIDER"
(PLASTER)

Kim Minchin





Back: T. Ratcliffe, R. Collins, S. Chapman (7C), L. Kennedy, S. Campbell, C. Stewart, L. Wilkinson, K. Bartlett, A. McGowan. Centre: A. Dunlop, S. Taplin, P. Spicer, C. Robertson, R. Halas, M. Wishart. Front: D. Bardrick, M. Carter, K. Minchin, L. Lammers, A. Travis, A. Philpot, J. Scolaro, S. Anderson. Teachers: Mrs. O'Meara, Mr. Da Costa.



Back: D. Caird, R. Briher, I. Stewart, M. Hesse, A. Braunthall, P. Searle, J. Brum. Centre: M. Robinson, J. Hyde, D. Pullen, M. Lyford, G. McDonough, C. Robey. Front: E. Westbury, K. Dixon, J. Bestwick, L. Bryant, L. Weeks, A. Lindenburgh. Teachers: Mr. Miller, Ms. Rix. (Not shown): N. Rae, A. Newwirth, K. Burke.



Back: G. Smith, M. Portbury, W. Albert, P. Britt, B. Hallett, F. Raso, A. Heatley. *Centre:* C. Bavington, G. Withers, R. Morphett, B. Clark, J. Saint, P. Simmons. *Front:* D. Smith, M. Cann, C. Dowell, S. Fakira, C. Glide, P. Mitchell, S. O'Donnell. *Teachers:* Mr. Robins, Ms. Harrison.



Back: M. Napier, R. Fry, P. Kruger, A. Hangar, P. Hume, D. Worley, M. O'Dea. *Centre:* D. Noonan, R. Allen (7B), G. O'Grady, P. Crick, A. Belacic, J. White. *Front:* A. Gordon, L. Martin, K. Hutchins, L. Knight, D. Preusker, M. Furzer, A. McGarry. *Teachers:* Mrs. Steenholdt, Mr. Ruffle.

SPORT

Swimming



(Back) Andrew Heatley, David Noonan, Craig Robertson, Simon Taplin, Peter Spicer, Grant Withers, Mark Portbury. Middle: Glenn O'Grady, Chris Robey, Paul Crick, Stevan Chapman, David Caird, Louisa Lammers, Julie Scolaro, Mr. Ruffle. Front: Peter Hume, Peter Searle, Sally Campbell, Danielle Bardrick, Michelle Furzer, Michelle O'Dea, Melissa Cann, Deanne Smith, Erica Westbury, Shaireen Fakira.

Athletics



Back: Raoul Morphett, David Noonan, James Hyde, Paul Kruger, Anthony Braunthall, Peter Spicer, Grant Withers, Richard Allen. Middle: Glenn O'Grady, Peter Searle, Paul Crick, Steven Chapman, Catherine Glide, Cathy Stewart, Annette Travis, Mr. Ruffle. Front: Danielle Bardrick, Sally Campbell, Lisa Wilkinson, Katrina Bartlett, Michelle Furzer, Michelle O'Dea, Deanne Smith, Melissa Cann, Shaireen Fakira, Monique Hesse, Kim Dixon.

Swimming: At our swimming sports at Ringwood Pool the following students were outstanding swimmers. Grant Withers (U/13 boys), Kim Minchin (U/13 girls), Chris Robey (U/14 boys) and Julie Scolaro (U/14 girls).

At the Maroondah Group Swimming, it was without a doubt that Parkwood was the smallest school, so we were not expected to win, but we were very pleased not to finish in last position in the junior section. Those students who gained a place were, Kim Minchin (1st, 50m), Kim Minchin, Erica Westbury, Michelle Furzer, Deanne Smith (1st, 4 x 50m relay). Grant Withers (4th, 50m f/style; 2nd, 50m b/stroke), Jamie White, Simon Taplin, Grant Withers, David Caird (4th, 4 x 50m relay).

Athletics: The outstanding athletes at the school were Raoul Morphett and James Hyde (U/13 boys), Shelley O'Donnell (U/13 girls), Steven Chapman (U/14 boys) and Annette Travis (U/14 girls). At the Maroondah Group Athletics the following people gained places: Glen O'Grady (3rd, U/14 discus; 2nd U/14 shotput), James Hyde (1st, U/13 100m), Raoul Morphett (2nd, U13 triple jump), David Noonan (1st U/13 shotput), Shelley O'Donnell (1st U/13 100m hurdles), Monique Hesse (1st, U/13 javelin), Richard Champion (2nd U/13 javelin) James Hyde, Raoul Morphett, Mark Robinson, Richard Allen (3rd, U/13 4 x 100m relay), Michelle O'Dea, Albertina Lindenburg, Cathy Stewart, Shelley O'Donnell (3rd, U/13 4 x 100m relay). Once again we did not come last in the junior section and we were only 5 points from finishing fifth out of the seven schools.

Volleyball

On July 4th we all went to East Doncaster High to play our first game of volleyball. We won 2 games against Norwood and East Doncaster. We lost 2 games against Ringwood and Donvale. The players in the team were Joanne, Kim, Julie, Louisa, Erica, Michelle and the 2 reserves were Alison and Albertina. We would like to thank Mrs. Steenholdt and Mr. Ruffle for their help in coaching us.

A. Lindenburg

Baseball

The boys' baseball team met with mixed success during Term 1. They won one game on forfeit but they were unable to win the 2 games they played against Norwood and Ringwood.

Mark Robinson was captain and congratulations are in order for the sporting performance the team displayed.

L. Robins

Gym Club

At the Gym Club, which is supervised and taught by Mr. Ruffle and Miss Harrison, we learn to do handstands, headstands, rolls, cartwheels and so on. Everyone enjoys it and we get fit at the same time. I hope more people will join now that they know about it.

C, Dowell, 7C



Back: Peter Searle, Peter Hume, Paul Crick, Steven Chapman, Andrew Heatley, Mark Portbury, Mr. Ruffle. Front: Shaireen Fakira, Michelle Furzer, Deanne Smith, Pauline Britt, Melissa Cann.

Cross Country

The School Cross Country proved to be a torrid affair. The first six boys and girls represented the school at Wattle Park in the Maroondah Group Cross Country Run. The school representatives are pictured above with Shelley O'Donnell, Melissa Cann and Michelle Furzer going on to represent the Group at the Eastern Zone Cross Country Run.



Back: (Group Champions) Paul Simmons, David Pullen, Grant Withers, Raoul Morphett, Jamie White. Front: Melissa Cann, Monique Hesse, Lisa Bryant, Danielle Bardrick.

Tennis

During the first term of this year, the Parkwood High tennis team had considerable success. We defeated Norwood, Ringwood, and Maroondah High Schools to go into the finals of the Maroondah Group. We then went into the Eastern Zone finals. At the Eastern Zone finals, we did well but not well enough to win. I would like to thank Mr. Miller and Mr. Ruffle for their assistance during the season. All the team members enjoyed representing their school and hope for even greater success next season. J. White, 7D

Girls' Tennis

The girls' tennis team played three games during Term 1. The team made a fine effort and came very close to winning their games.

Cricket

The cricket team performed quite well considering the small amount of time that was available for practice, (the first game was in the 2nd week of school). Parkwood v Norwood — Parkwood batted first and although Norwood were unable to take any early wickets, we did not score many runs. At the end of the eighteen allotted overs, Parkwood had scored 53 runs for the loss of 4 wickets. Norwood batted, needing only 3 runs per over and passed our score for the loss of 1 wicket.

Ringwood v Parkwood — With the score at 2/80 at the end of our batting, we were in a strong position. Much better running between the wickets was the main contributor to our score, and ten chances missed by the opposition.

Two wickets in the opening over also increased the chances of a Parkwood win. However at the start of the last over only nine runs were required by Ringwood to win but Parkwood ended up winning by seven runs in a thrilling finish. Maroondah v Parkwood — Parkwood again batted quite well in scoring 72 runs but ten of our eleven had to bat. Maroondah also used ten of their eleven in their batting but managed to score 4 more runs to take victory.

Scores:

Parkwood v Norwood 4/53 v 1/54
 Parkwood v Ringwood 2/80 v 7/73
 Parkwood v Maroondah 8/72 v 8/76



Back: Richard Champion, Craig Robertson, Paul Kruger, Paul Crick, John Brum, Michael Lyford, Mr. Ruffle. Front: Peter Hume, Brian Hallett, Peter Searle, James Hyde, David Noonan, David Caird, Andrew Belacic, Steven Chapman, Andrew Heatley.

Basketball

The basketball team performed very well to finish third out of six teams. With three wins and only two losses, they performed reasonably well, considering the very little practice they had together.

Netball

On Wednesday, July 4th the Parkwood 'A' netball team competed in the Maroondah District Round Robin at Donvale High School. We played in seven games and we won one game. We tried very hard.

C. Glide

Netball B

The Netball B team played six games in the Round Robin at Donvale H.S. They won 2 games out of six and all the team made a good effort.



Back: Karen Hutchins, Leanne Knight, Janet Lagstrom, Lisa Bryant, Shaireen Fakira, Andrea Philpot. *Front:* Catherine Glide, Leanne Kennedy, Lisa Wilkinson, Sally Campbell, Monique Hesse, Danielle Bardrick, Annette Travis, Katrina Bartlett.

Soccer

We started the season with a team of four and our hopes of winning anything were not very high. However, by going around asking, we managed to get a good-sized team of 13 players. We trained very hard, two days a week before our first match which was against Maroondah. It seemed that all the hard training paid off because we won 3 goals to 2. All the boys played fantastically, with a lot of skill and great soccer. Next was the round robin tournament. We did fairly well and beat Maroondah again.

Paul Crick, 7D



Back: Trevor Ratcliffe, Robert Halas, Jamie White, Adrian Hanger, Robert Fry, Mr. Da Costa. *Front:* Peter Hume, Andrew McGowan, Peter Spicer, Craig Robertson, Paul Crick, Andrew Belacic, David Worlley, John Brum.

Table Tennis

During Term 2 the girls' and boys' table tennis teams played in the Round Robin Tournament. The boys' team finished third in the competition and the girls' finished first. On August 7th Michelle O'Dea, Lynee Clements, Lynne Weeks and Claudine Dowell were involved in representing the Maroondah group of schools in the Eastern Zone Finals. The girls finished third after missing the final by two games. Congratulations to these girls on a fine effort.

L. Rix



Back: David Noonan, *Middle:* David Pullen, James Hyde, Michale Lyford. *Front:* (Group Champions): Lynne Clements, Claudine Dowell, Lynne Weeks, Michelle O'Dea, Miss Rix.

Softball

The girls' softball team played three inter-school games during Term 1. All students who wanted to play in the team were given the opportunity and, although we were not successful in any games, we all enjoyed the experience.



Back: Andrea Philpot, Claudine Dowell, Erica Westbury, Catherine Glide, Shaireen Fakira, Patricia Mitchell, Michelle Carter. *Front:* Albertina Lindenburg, Leanne Kennedy, Katrina Bartlett, Megan Napier, Deanne Smith, Michelle O'Dea, Michelle Furzer, Lisa Wilkinson, Pauline Britt, Cathy Stewart.

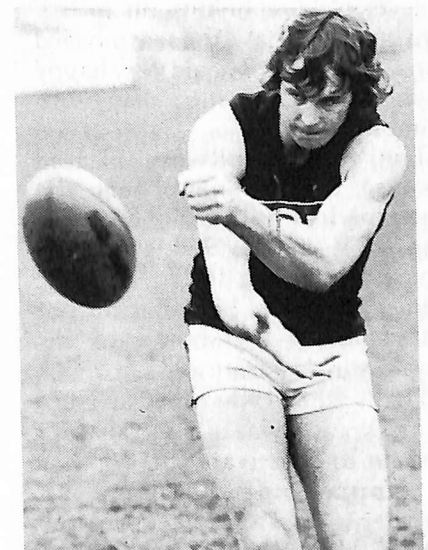


Back: Mr. Robins, Warwick King, Simon Taplin, David Caird. *Middle:* Brian Hallett, Raoul Morphet, Anthony Braunthall, Anthony Dunlop, Craig Bavington, Mark Portbury, Paul Simmons. *Front:* Scott Anderson, Andrew Heatley, Steven Chapman, Peter Searle, Paul Kruger, Grant Withers, Frank Raso, James Saint, Robert Briher.

Football

The Parkwood Football Team just managed to get nineteen players to play against Norwood, Ringwood and Maroondah High Schools. Unfortunately, we did not win a game but every team member tried his hardest. It was due to the efforts of Mr. Miller and Mr. Robins that we participated, and a special thanks to the Essendon Football Club who provided the football jumpers.

Paul Kruger (Capt.), 7D



TERRY DANIHER.

Football Clinic

On July 27th, three Essendon players came to our school. They were Barry Plydell, Terry Danaher and Barry Day. We played a few games; we had three groups of five people and we had to hit each other on the chest with the footy. We also learned how to handball with both hands and kick with both feet. We thought it was good fun.

Andrew Heatley & Brian Hallett

CREATIVE WRITING

When you're the man in the Sandwich

It was four p.m. at the White House. Serious matters were being discussed. Four years ago, the Russians had implanted a spy in America to infiltrate the tight security of the kitchens in an important company named McDonalds. Ronald after hearing that the Russians had micro-filmed information on a certain Big Mac, was not pleased. He decided to see the President himself. The President was informed that the Russians had the two all beef patties, special sauce, lettuce, cheese, pickles, onions on micro-film but didn't have the sesame seed buns. This made Ronald very happy so he went home to play with Hamburglar.

The President still wasn't pleased because he had news that the Russians had built a Big Mac and planted it in the Sydney Opera House so it would destroy Sydney. Prime Minister Fraser had got scared and went home to his mummy in Antarctica.

That's when I was called in. Next thing I knew, I was in Australia on a mission to deactivate the Big Mac by approvement from the President. As I walked up to the Opera House I saw that the situation was quite calm. Mrs. Flo Bjelke-Peterson and Tammy Fraser were employed in the difficult task of handing out tea and scones to the people who survived when the Big Mac was dropped by parachute. I was walking into the entrance, when I was surrounded by a mob of protesters who were

protesting because they didn't have anything really important to protest about. I pushed them aside and walked in.

The horror of it! I was horrified and I dropped my souvenir tinnie. The Russians had actually replaced the sesame seed buns with Tip Top White Hyfibe! That meant that this Big Mac had the destructive force of 200 apples. I swallowed a lump in my throat and went down. I had never deactivated anything like this. Oh sure, I had done cheese-burgers, junior burgers and even the occasional quarter pounder, but never anything as monstrous as this.

It was a lettuce-type fuse with nitro-cheese. I had taken it out. I drowned it in tomato sauce, munched it up and washed it down with a tinnie of Carlton Draught. This was usually enough to deactivate it. Now it was just a matter of transporting it to a place where it could be blown up safely. We had brought money to bribe the union officials when they went on their normal monthly transport strike.

The Yarra River in Melbourne is the perfect place to blow up the Big Mac. There were no worries with conservationists about killing the fish because they were all dead anyway.

Well I am back in the good old U.S. of A. The Big Mac has gone up okay. A surprise package arrived yesterday containing a huge scone, some Flo-made tea and a special gold-plated Big Mac from Ronald McDonald and friends. I sure hope that I don't have to do another one of those.

I. Stewart

Our Australian Home

Green pastures and rolling green hillsides,
Endless orchards lined with trees,
Bright sun glistening over the rising tide,
Rich soil covered over by leaves.

Wild herds roaming over the mountains
Running freely with nothing to fear,
Except perhaps for mischievous rabbits,
And the sheep have that dreaded old shear.

I see clearly those sparkling rivers,
The lakes and streams riddled with fish,
Clear cold water sends down little shivers,
Flowing fountains awaiting a wish.

The children playing out in the prairie,
Their pale faces boasting a smile,
Their pa's working out in the dairy,
Then all home for ma's apple pie.

I can remember back in the good days,
When the air was still fresh and clean,
And happiness kept all the clouds away,
It was an Australia that's now a dream.

What's left of our sunburnt country,
is all sadness and sorrow and sin,
Pollution and factories and litter.
Are common and accepted within.

Car fumes hand over the city streets,
Pubs full all times of the day,
The idle at home smoking cigarettes,
No pride to keep the grey clouds away.

So let's gather all Aussies together,
And fight for the good times we've lost,
We'll work in the fields and the heather,
Then Australia will be a name to toast.

L. Clements.

What is so good about war?
What is so good about
ruling others?
If you have to kill
someone else?

W. Albert

What have we here?

One day Joe was going for a walk, when all of a sudden, he tripped over a grey rock. To his surprise a head and four legs popped out of the rock and it became a turtle. He shook his fist at the turtle because it was in his way and kicked it out of sight. Joe went back to his house and went inside while the turtle slowly made its way to Joe's house. The turtle reached the house and reached up with one leg to ring the doorbell. He rang it and after a while Joe answered. At first Joe could see no one and he was about to close the door when the turtle squeaked and then Joe looked down. The turtle beckoned Joe to come outside. Joe, although still angry with the turtle came outside. The turtle walked back a bit from Joe then started running towards him. Joe saw what the turtle was trying to do and started laughing but the turtle gave him a good kick and Joe went sailing through the air. Quickly as he could the turtle went inside Joe's house and locked all the doors and windows, then sat down in Joe's favourite chair and watched telly.

Ian Stewart

Impressions

I felt clean until I got to school.
I felt bored and hot waiting at
assembly.
I like the grass that is being
laid down.
I don't like riding to school every day.
I hope we get the lockers soon.
I don't know why people leave
school so early.

A. Gordon

Super Hero Diaper Man!

All was not well in the town of Timbuctoo. Timmy the Toddler and his tiny Tics had shut off all the freezers in the ice cream vans. This meant trouble. For now, millions of tiny Timbuctooians would miss out on their Tutti Frutti Timbuctoey ice cream. This was a job for Diaper Man.

Diaper Man quickly crawls into his cubby hut and collects his Toltoys Sonic Ear. He wanders the streets, searching for an unattached ice cream van. Suddenly his sonic ear picks up a sound. It was Timmy Toddler! Diaper Man went spectacularly into the air. Searching for Timmy the Toddler. When all of a sudden he saw Timmy Toddler's tics turning a freezer off. Diaper Man decided not to stop them but to follow them home to their secret hideout.

(10 minutes later). Diaper Man is following the Tics back to . . . to the playschool! What a perfect hideout!

"Hmmm", says Diaper Man, "I must attack carefully". Then he spots an open window. Diaper Man darts towards the window not noticing them close it. Wham! He struck it. The tiny Tics came out and collected him and tied him up.

Later Diaper Man himself tied to a conveyor belt.

"Ha! Ha!", smirks Timmy Toddler. "When I turn this switch the feathers will tickle you, head to toe".

"You'll never get away with it Timy Toddler."

"Well, as they say", remarked Timmy Toddler, "Never leave a man crying!"

(10 minutes later) Diaper Man, laughing hysterically, remembers his super energy pill. If only he could reach it! He tries tremendously, failing every time. Then with a mighty effort, he reaches it. He undoes the lid, and with a very loud gulp, swallows the pill. All of a sudden, with a tremendous strength, he breaks the belts that were once keeping him down. Then he goes and picks up Timmy Toddler and his Tics, and takes them to jail. What a wonderful ending! The children can now eat their Tutti Frutti, Timbuctoey ice cream.

C. Dowell

Dew

Soft, wet and sweet,
hanging on the leaves
making wet patches on my boots,
Dew.

R. Morphett

Autumn

Leaves fluttering,
trees bare,
crunchy underfoot,
no life about,
Autumn.

R. Morphett

The Sea Train Mystery.

Detective Wilson leant back on his chair. The door opened and the Chief came in. "There's been a lot of drug smuggling in the London-Paris area and I want you to handle this case". "AOK Chief", said the detective. The chief filled him in on the details and said that he'd been sighted in the Piccadilly area in the last few weeks.

The next day, Detective Wilson went out to try and spot the key man who had been sighted around the area just last week. By lunch time he had no luck and was just about to have lunch when he saw the man coming out of a travel agency. Detective Wilson got up and started chasing him. The man got away by jumping into a car and driving off. Wilson was going back when he saw a ticket on the ground. He picked it up. It was a London-Paris train ticket. So the key man must be going on the sea train the day after tomorrow, which was the date on the ticket.

Two days later the Detective was on the train. He was going through the carriages when he notices a group of men all with the same overcoats and bowler hats on. Later on, he was checking the goods van when a parrot behind him said "Check the coats and hats, they'll never think to look there". The detective rushed back to the men with the overcoats and hats and checked them. It was a false lead, the only unusual thing was a pair of lady's knickers in one of the men's pockets. He was walking back when he saw the umbrella on the floor. It had a picture and the name of the key man inside. Of course that was one of the men in the overcoats. He

rushed back and showed a gun, one man ran down the corridor and into the next carriage. The detective ran after him. He came out of the goods van with a crowbar in his hand. The detective pulled out a gun and shot the crowbar out of his hand and then overpowered him.

Back at the station the man confessed to putting the drugs into the wheels of roller skates which were in the goods van. "We've got to stop the dope getting to the contact in Paris".

"Don't worry about that", said the man, "he was shot in a police raid last month". The key man was given 10 years in prison and the dope was retrieved safely.

Football

Bouncy, round,
red, light, leathery.
Easy to kick.
Football.

M. Cann

Discount

The mountains are beautiful.
With their wonderful bushland.
It's like paradise in the sun.
With your lungs full of fresh air,
You feel as if you've just been born-
So go today!
You'll only pay fifty dollars a day!

F. Raso

Reminiscences

If I can't get it right this time I'm not trying again, they'll just have to do it without my gems. Or drivel. Or whatever. They can leave a blank space if they want to, or they can put in a sign saying, "This is where Da Costa's reminiscences were to go, but his brains got stuck in the quicksand of his first paragraph and haven't been seen since". Why, oh why, did I say I would write something for the magazine and why "reminiscences" of all things?

There are any number of things I could reminisce about, I suppose. What should I reminisce about, though? Maybe I should start with my first year of teaching, almost fifteen years ago. But what should I say about it? That some mornings when the alarm clock jangled in my ear I would wake up with a feeling of near panic, my first waking thought being to ask myself what tricks 3C would have in store for me today?

Or perhaps I should remember how different schools and teaching were then. Classes of forty and more, all the male teachers dressed in suits, all the boys in blazers, the girls in tunics and grey stockings. The senior master announcing that, as the day was so hot, the boys could take off their blazers, but under no circumstances were they to roll up their shirtsleeves. Ties must, of course, stay on and properly done up. Boys on one side of the classroom, girls on the other, separate areas in the yard. Long staff meetings about whether or not there should be a common area where the boys and girls should 'mingle'. Properly supervised, of course. It all seems so long ago.

Oh yes, and what about that terrible lady French teacher, who was so harassed and confused by the students, that when the train bringing them home from an excursion stopped at the station, she, poor thing, flung open the train door, overcome with relief that her temporary imprisonment with these monsters in human shape was over, and stepped out the wrong side, tumbling to the tracks below.

But maybe I should get closer to the present. Maybe I should say something about my years as a social worker. What are the things about this time that stick in my mind? The relief kids feel when they realise that you don't think they're crazy, or when they realise that their problems aren't unique, but shared.

perhaps most of all, the guilt that parents would feel when their children did not seem to be coping, and their feelings of having failed as parents. My heart really went out to those people.

And what of 1979? What should I say of this year, and was my decision to come back to teaching the right one? There are many memories I hope to keep of this year. Our students, during the first couple of weeks, walking around in awe of the new buildings, afraid to run or to talk above a whisper, for fear that the spell would be broken and these buildings, which had appeared as if by magic almost overnight, would disappear before their eyes. Or the pain of sprained finger joints suffered during lunch-time games of football. I'm sure my co-ordination is going.

But there are two memories I know I will keep. The pleasure I have had from teaching this year. And the students of this year. They will always be special to me.

Oh dear, oh dear! This is jerky and rambling, isn't it? What are 7D going to think when they read it? All this year I've been badgering them about writing proper sentences and organising their work, and just look at this! Incomplete sentences (and here's another one) and rambling prose. At least any spelling mistakes I can blame on the editor. Anyway, this has got to be the last one; I'm not doing it again. Reminiscences indeed. This is definitely the last time I'm going to write anything for the magazine. Until next year, that is.

K. Da Costa



1979 Review

FEBRUARY

- 7 Opening Day
- 14 Inter-school Sports Day at Norwood H.S.
- 20 Parkwood v Ringwood H.S. — Cricket, Tennis, Softball.
- 23 Reporters and photographers from Ringwood Mail visit Parkwood

MARCH

- 5 School photographs taken.
- 8 Parkwood H.S. Swimming Carnival at Jubilee park.
- 14 Formation of the Parkwood High Club.
- 15 Maroondah Group Swimming Carnival — Ringwood Pool

APRIL

- 2 Excursion to see 'Watership Down'.
- 9 Athletics Carnival — Proclamation Park
- 11 Report Evening
- 19 Maroondah Group Athletics — Doncaster Athletic Park
- 29 Excursion to State Artist and Art Gallery — 7C, 7D

MAY

- 2 First Meeting of the School Council
- 4 Parkwood Cross Country

END TERM I

- 28 Term II begins — Student Tree Planting Day

JUNE

- 19 Cross Country Run at Wattle Park
- 29 Correction Day

JULY

- 4 Round Robin — Winter Sports at Donvale H.S.
- 12 Report Evening
- 13 Lunchtime BBQ
- 27 Football Clinic — Essendon Football Club

AUGUST

- 2 Ringwood Schools' Music Festival
- 7 Eastern Zone Finals — Girls' Table Tennis
- 14 Excursion to Zoo and Orchestral Concert.
- 24 END TERM II

SEPTEMBER

- 13 Term III begins — First Meeting of S.R.C.
- 25 Excursion to the Art Gallery and State Artist — 7A, 7B.

OCTOBER

- 1 Presentation of Flag by Hon. Mr. P. Falconer, M.H.R.

NOVEMBER

- 30 Correction Day

DECEMBER

- 7 Orientation Day
- 12 Speech Night
- 13 Picnic Day — Upper Yarra Dam
- 20 End of our first year.

