

PARKWOOD HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE 1980



Staff

Principal: Mr. J. Teasdale



Acknowledgement

The magazine committee: Janet Lagstrom, Michelle Furzer, Emma Pleasance, Fiona Taylor, Brendan Stratton, Peter Spicer, Robert Briher, Grant Withers, Michelle O'Dea and Cathy Stewart thanks all contributions and especially Mrs. A. Hill for her typing, Mr. R. Taylor for the photography and, of course, Mr. R. Miller for the layout and editing of the magazine.



Quotations of the Infamous

Mr. Teasdale — "Excuse me school"

Mr. Boucher — "Sure you don't need any help?"

Mrs. G. Furlong — "Sit down 7C"
Mr. Van Tatenhove — "I will not

tolerate it in my school"

Mr. Byrne — "It's getting a bit too noisy"

Miss Clancy — "Speak now or for ever hold your Peace", "Silly Sausage" "So help me" and "Just say Joe Blogs"

Mr. Da Costa — "If you can give me a guarantee"

Mrs. A. Furlong — "All right 7A" "German and English"

Ms. Harrison — "Fine", "Yes", "Good", "Yeh Fine"

Mr. Miller — "Una Momento", "You're cruis'n for a Bruis'n"

"I'll drop kick you across the room" "Smooth as a baby's bottom"

Mrs. Morehouse — "Raving Rat Bag", "Yobbo", "Poofie Pen"

Mrs. Nutter — "Wash your hands."



Miss Polischtschuk — "Shut Up!" "Be Quiet", "Theoretically Speaking"

Miss Reitze — "Shh, shh Thank You", "O.K.! Your voices seem to be rising"

Mrs Rix — "Right, one...two..."
"Get on with it"

Mr. Robins — "Get on with it", "Settle down and get on with your work"

Mr. Rowlands — "Line up before coming in"

Mr. Ruffle — "Oh Goodness!" "Roughly"

Mrs. Steenholdt — "OH' you're revolting"

Mr. Taylor — "People" "Listen People" "Come on people get on with your work"

Ms. Roberts — "Zoo Brain"



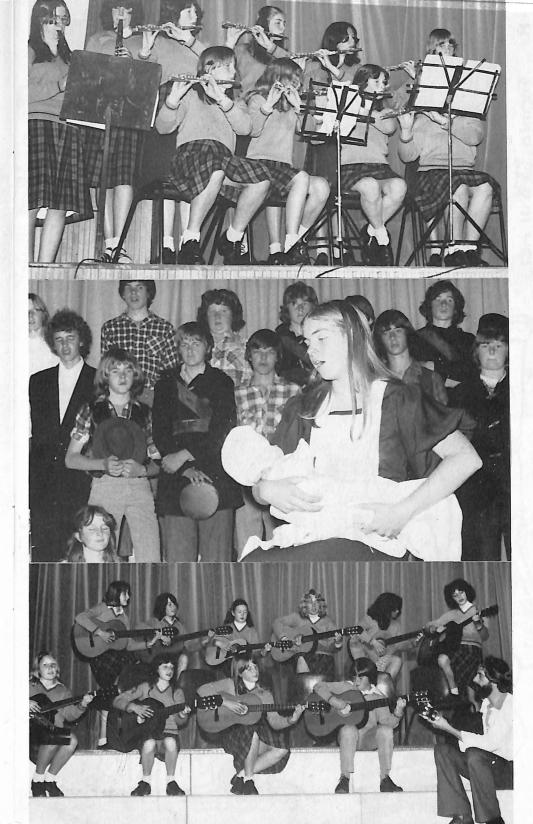
Music Festival

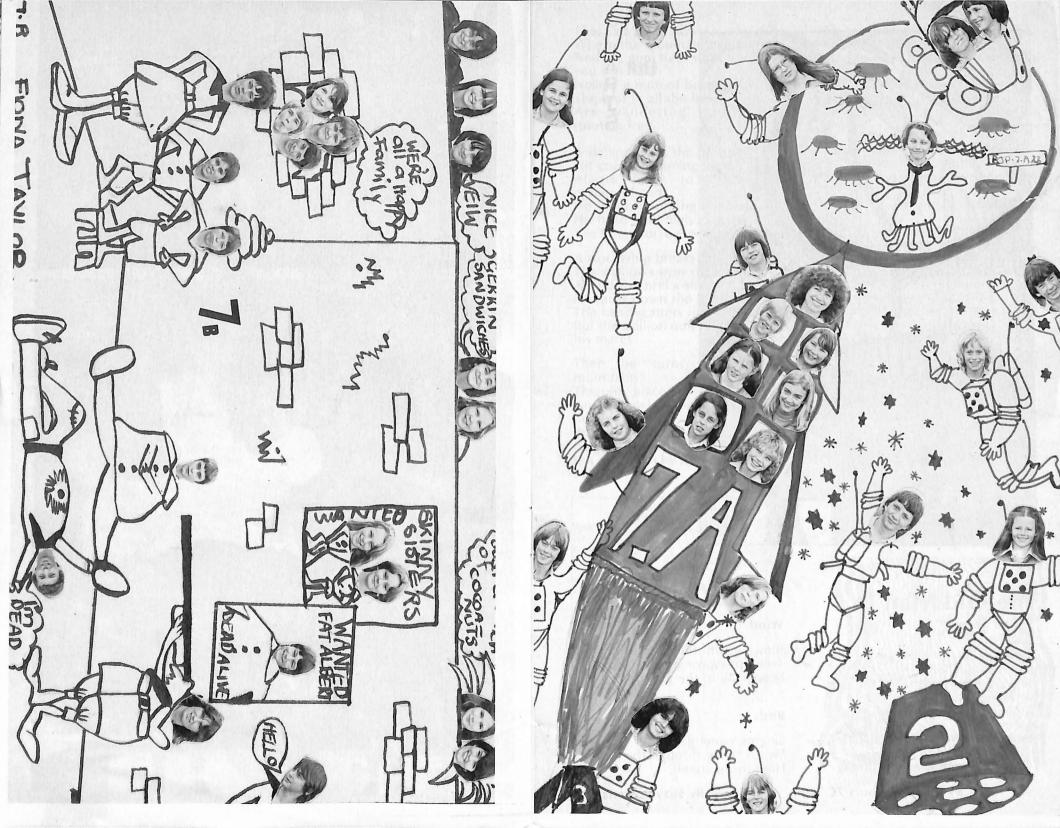
The concert that took place on Wednesday, 15th October, turned out to be a great success. All the students from the school took part either singing, acting or helping on stage. The weeks before were taken up with rehearsals at lunchtimes, after school and during lessons. Nearly all the teachers helped, making scenery, teaching us the songs and helping on the stage, though some teachers probably felt like giving up on us at times.

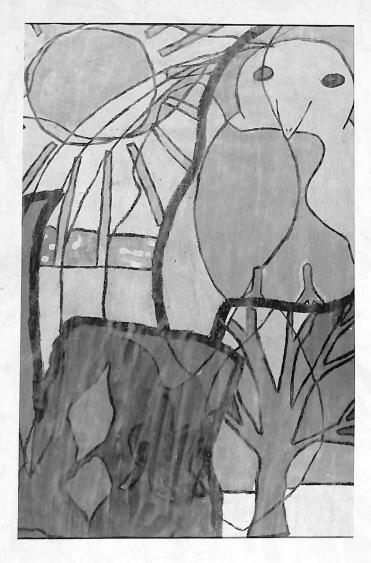
The competition between the Form 1's was good, especially for the winning Form 7C and a special thanks to Mrs. G. Furlong, Mrs. A. Furlong, Miss Reitze and Miss Clancy.

Sally Campbell









the AR

The Old Man In The Park

The man in the park sat on that bench all day long.

He was a lonely orphan of the new generation.

No one appreciated him until he was gone.

His body was found in an alley, decaying.

The park bench was now empty.

By David Portbury 7C

Wind

Blowing, whistling wind Treetops swaying to and fro, Leaves fall to the ground.

Birds

Singing sweet gay songs, Swiftly flying through the air High flying angels.

By Suzy Prosenak 7C

There's a place down by the river Where the mountain daisies grow And the gum trees stretch as far as you can see.

Nearby a mob of brumbies,
The best in all the land
Are wandering the forests, running free.

A stallion leads the herd, His coat is gleaming gold, Always ready to defend his precious band. He stands upon the hillside, His head held high in pride The finest horse ever seen by man.

A stockwhip breaks the silence, The stallion's eyes show white, A loud ans shrill whinny fills the air. He races down the hillside, The band scatters in fright But the stallion quickly gathers up his mares.

Then he turns towards the mountains,
The only place that's safe,
And, knowing what to do, the horses flee.
But following behind them,
Just less than fifty yards,
Is a stockman by the name of Bold McGee.



He is riding but a filly
Only just been broken in,
And its little legs still tender from
its youth,
But recklessly she's ridden,
She stumbles to the ground,
Immediately the spurs tell her to
move.

The mountain's looming nearer,

All the horses start to tire, The stallion is behind urging them on.
All other stockmen are behind them,
But McGee's still by their side,
Though his game, little filly can't last long.

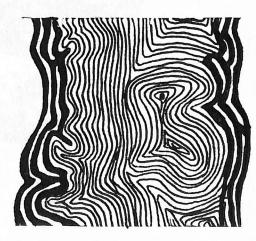
The chase lasted for hours,
The mountain in full view,
There was one last obstacle to get
around.
Only half the horses made it,
A jump but nine feet high,
Most horses were sent stumbling

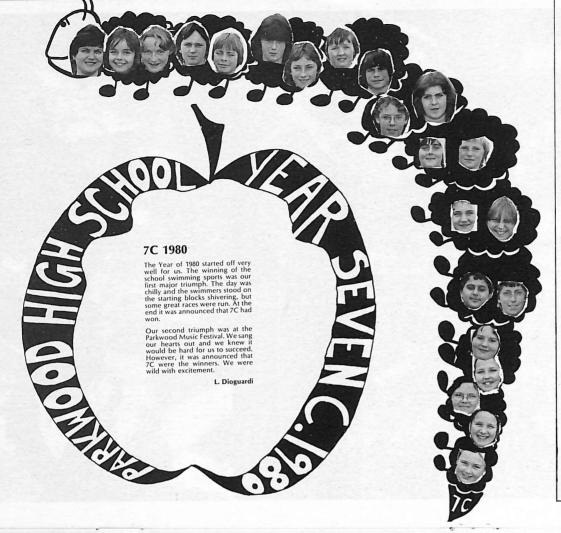
to the ground.

McGee was over confident, He took it at full pace, His fill was too tired to make the height. So there the great chase ended,

Right at the mountain face, And the memory of that day flew out of sight.

Lynne Clements 8B



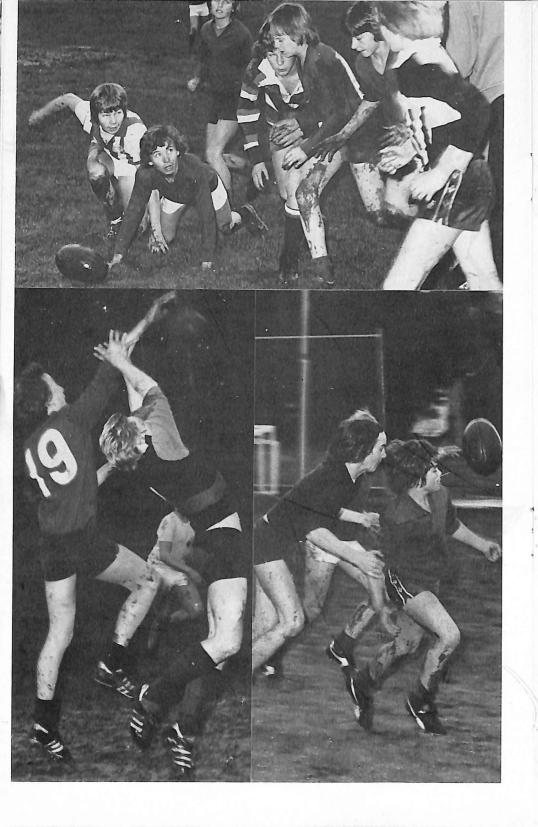


1. Jessica Peart — Jess, the Super Sportsgirl.
2. Julie Kear — Julie, and Lovely Laugher.
3. Mark Gostelow — Gos the Gob!
4. Chris Wookey — Well-mannered, Witty Wook.
5. Debbie Sharpe — Deb the loud lady.
6. Yvette Wright — Spaghetti. The Placid Person.
7. Brendan Stratton — The Chuckling Chub.
8. David Portbury — Daggles the Checky Responder.
9. Lisa Russell — Lee — The Cherwing Child.
10. Pauline Reid — Piff the Kiss Worshipper.
11. Les Dioguardi — Les — well what can we say?
12. Dean Philpot — Jobby Rogers — The following Minstrel.
13. Jane Blunn — The Boisterous Blunn.
14. Jenny Bale — The Darling Dasher.
15. Frank Raso — Sammy the Pizza Prince.
16. Michael Fraser — Fraze the Gentle Giant.
17. Philippa Hambleton — Fabulous Phil.
18. Suzy Prosenak — Sue, The Independent Genius.
19. Nicole Odermatt — The Private Person.
20. Serafine Millies — The Kindly 79. Nicole Odermat — The Frivate Person. 20. Serafine Miller — Miss Meek. 21. Kerry Mullins — The Kindly Companion.

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Football

The Year 7 Football team played two games in the winter Round Robin Tournament without success. A loss by only 11 points to Vermont H.S. was a great performance in defeat, having lost by 63 points to Doncaster East H.S. in our first game. The team members were: Scott Eade (Capt.), Cameron Robins (V. Capt.), Thomas Horat, Dean Philpott, Paul Moore, Richard Lucas, Michael Fraser, Michael Robinson, Tony Roberts, Maurice Larsen, Michael Napier. Andrew Keen, Darren Simpson. Colin Rule, Frank Raso, Anthony Gray and Mark Costello. Thank you also to David Portbury (Goal Úmpire) and Chris Árnold (Boundary Umpire).

The highligh of the football season was the first annual "grudge" match between Year 8 and 7. Umpired by Mr. L. Steenholt, the game was played with tremendous spirit and all players were to be congratulated for their sportsmanship Thank you to Mr. Steenholdt of Donvale H.S. for his excellent umpiring.

Final Scores: Year 8: 10 goals 10 behinds: 70 pts. Year 7: 5 goals 5 behinds 35 pts.

Next season these teams will combine and have potential to be a very good football team.

Thank you to Mr. Miller for his enthusiasm and coaching.

Paul Kruger

Cricket — Year 7

Year 7 cricket team performed very well to finish second to Norwood High School on percentage. The bowlers Michael Fraser and Andrew McClintock did exceptionally well. Scott Eade and Dean Philpot batted well while Marcus Kruger and Bradley Noakes took excellent catches. Darren Simpson, Thomas Horat, Gary Stanyer and Cameron Robins all fielded well and Evan Jones kept quite well behind the stumps.

Cricket — Year 8

The Year 8 cricket team playing against Years 8 and 9 from the other schools performed quite well in their fielding and bowling, but were let down a little by the batting performances. Most consistent batsmen were Richard Allen and James Hyde. Bowlers were Steven Chapman, Michael Lyford, Richard Fox, James Hyde, while the wicket keeper was Paul Kruger. Consistent fieldsmen were Brian Hallett, Andrew Heatley, Peter Searle, Frank Raso and Grant Withers.

Soccer

Ours was a combined Year 7 and 8 team playing Year 9 and 8 so the odds were against doing terribly well in the competition and, unfortunately, the team performed as expected. Parkwood boys were physically much smaller and therefore slower than their older opposition, but the boys continued trying throughout their games despite the obvious differences.



Limmerick

There was a young lady called Nathaniel who always ate tea with her Spaniel Her pet got run over And is pushing up clover And now she has tea with Daniel

Kim Minchin

D C C

There was once a man from Sunlong
Who grew rice while singing a song
One morning at one
Someone fired a gun
And the Sunlong man began singing a song.

lan Stewart

There was a young man named O'Dowd.
Who thought he could stand on a cloud

Paul Crick

And received quite a pain As he crashed down to the ground. There was an old man of Sunlong Whose rice grew exceedingly long It grew sixteen inches And was cut with some pincers That incredible old man from sunlong.

David Pullen

Kim Minchin



Poem

Craig Crashes Cars Carelessly

Poem

Trevor Treats Travis Tenderly

Simon Taplin



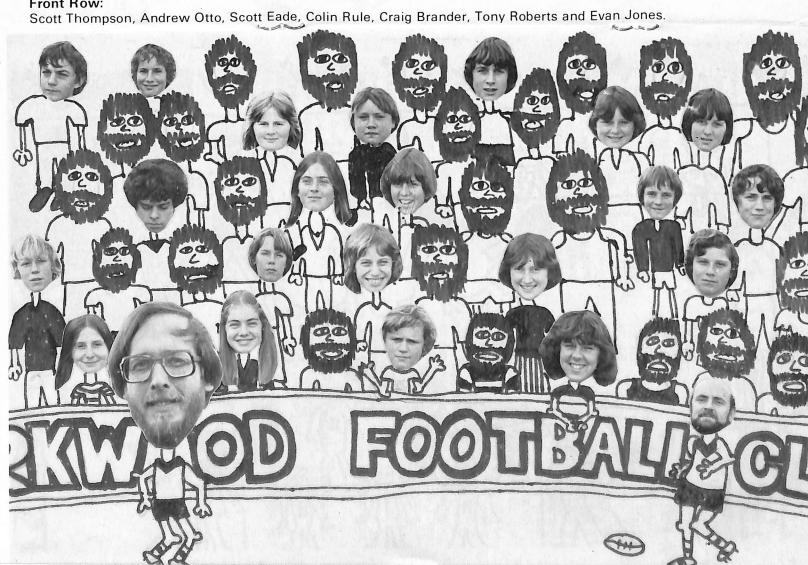




Back Row:

Anthony Gray, Samantha Burgess, Julieann Guy, Kem Crocker, Kerren Franken and David Howarth.

V. Polischtschuk, Heidi Nemsow, Vicki Hallas, Mandy Williams, Melinda Albers, Loretta Petterol and J. Van Tatenhov.



RICH 如

Cold

The ice was dripping off the thermometer.

The bleak sky was brightening up. The glacial winter was ending.

I remembered that as we drove away.

The howling wind in the roof, The perishing wilderness, rotting under the snow,

Piercing noises coming from the window as the hail scratched the

glass panes.

That bitter winter was ending now. All those days of being trapped under six feet of snow with no one around for miles.

By Kerry Mullins

Cold Mornings

How I hate getting up in the wintry, bitter morning,

When it's black outside and pouring and pouring.

And how I loathe the shrill ring of the alarm bell,

Waking me up out of my warm cosy shell.

But the part I hate most of all, Is slowly putting my feet on the icy, tiled floor.

A piercing, cold shiver runs down

my spine, How I wished I lived somewhere, where the weather is fine!

by Jessica Peart 7C

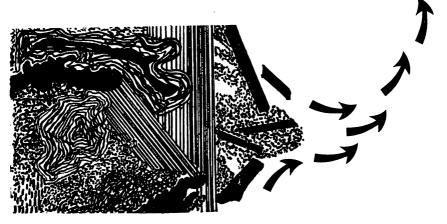
Ship Wreck

AFter the ship wreck the storm passed quickly for I was in no fit state to combat the prolonged violence of the sea. As the dawn started to break I felt the sudden urge to throw myself into that everlasting hell hole.

"Wait", I heard something, I looked behind me as a dark shadow passed me by, the few pieces of wood which keep me adrift were of no measure to that giant out there. "Dear God!" What did I do to deserve this." It passed me again. I could make out the shape now — a giant skate. Suddenly I felt my stomach turn, the sickening feeling inside me was tearing me apart. One wisp of that frightening tail and no more me. Not that I cared anymore, what happens if I do die? A surge of panic arose in me. that blinding sun, robbing me of my sanity. I feel thirsty. "God damned, why the hell me!" I move in what little room I have, my circulation stopping. "My God its coming, only one thing could, maybe I just might be able to.....

And as the raft slowly drifts away you will always remember the lone person doesn't really live.

Shaireen Fakira 8C



Cross Country

During this year our students performed extremely well in cross country competition.

From the time of our school crosscountry run it was obvious that the students were keen to prove their running (and mud-sliding) ability.

Following our own run the best runners competed in the Group Cross Country where the Junior boys achieved third and second respectively. Furthermore our intermediate students competed extremely well despite their age disadvantage.

At the Zone competition Michael Napier ran well and showed promise for the future and while Michelle O'Dea and Melissa Can gained berths in the All High School competition with second and third place.

At the All High School Cross Country the two girls proved themselves to be top class runners with Michelle finishing eighth and Melissa tenth.

Throughout the season it was extremely pleasing to see so many students training hard under difficult conditions and showing determination to achieve their best. This can lead us to hope that in future years our students will continue to achieve creditable results.

Softball — Year 7

During Term III the Year 7 Softball team played three games against Ringwood, Norwood and Maroondah High Schools. Although we were defeated in all three games we improved our playing and had a lot of fun. Thanks to Mrs. Steenholdt, Miss Harrison and Mrs. O'Donnell for the time they spent in coaching us.

The team members were P. Reid, J. Bale, S. Prosenak, L. Russell, M. Albers, S. Taylor, P. Hambleton, H. Nemsow, T. Marjanovic, J. Blunn, J. Peart, L. Petterd, H. Allen.

P. Hambleton, P. Reid 7C



Athletics

Fifty-four students competed in the Maroondah Group Athletics at Doncaster Athletics track. Winners were: Tania Marianovic, Grant Withers and Shelley O'Donnell. Second place getters were: Glenn O'Grady, David Noonan, Monique Hesse, Andrew McClintock and Scott Eade. Other competitors were Paul Crick, Michael Morton, Cameron Robins, Deanne Smith, Leanne Blythe, James Hyde, Dean Philpot, Michael Napier, Debbie Sharpe, Natalie James, Jenny Bale, Shaireen Fakira, Bradley Noakes, Scott Anderson, Lisa Bryant, Kim Dixon, Lynne Weeks, Chris Hume, Joanne Riddle, Heather Allen, Marcus Kruger, Wendy Short, Annette Travis, Peter Spicer, Warwick King, Peter Searle, Albertina Lindenburg, Mark Portbury, Richard Allen, Lynne Clements, Raoul Morphett, Steven Chapman, Melissa Cann, Michelle Furzer and Michelle O'Dea.

Table Tennis



No Parkwood team finished lower than third. Both boys' teams came second in their competitions and the Year 8 girls again won their division but finished second at the Eastern Zone Competitions. The year 7 girls were Jessica Peart, Suzy Prosenak, Julie Kear, Jane Blunn. Philippa Hambleton. Year 7 boys were Leslie Dioguardi, Evan Jones, Chris Hume, Marcus Kruger, Andrew McClintock. Year 8 boys were James Hyde, Anthony Braunthal, David Pullen, Michael Lyford, Frank Raso. Year 8 girls were Melissa Cann, Michelle O'Dea, Claudine Dowell, Lynne Weeks, Lynne Clements.

Hockey — Year 8

The year 8 girls' and boys' hockey teams, although unsuccessful in winning matches, gained valuable experience which we hope will raise the standard of play during the next year's round robins.

For the girls, best players included Katrina Bartlett and Kim Minchin who provided formidable opposition to the Mitcham, Norwood and Ringwood forwards and Lisa Bryant, Deanne Smith and Pauline Britt led the Parkwood attack.

The boys. battling against the odds of older, more experienced teams acquitted themselves well although they did not actually win any of the matches. Paul Kruger defenced with enthusiasm and vigour while Richard Fox, David Caird and Grant Withers extended the Parkwood attack into the goal circle.

We hope this will be the beginning of an interest in the game that will continue into the future of Sport at Parkwood.

Year 8 Baseball

This year we played two games in which success escaped us both times. Ringwood completely outclassed Parkwood with their experienced combination.

The game against Maroondah proved to be very exciting. Parkwood led until the last innings. We look forward to 1981 when we will have more experienced players to choose from.

Richard Champion

Netball Teams, Year 7, "A" and 66R"

The Year 7 Netballers would like to say thank you to Mrs. James who came to our school and gave us advice and tips for the match. We would also like to thank Mrs. Black and Mrs. O'Donnell who umpired the Round Robin matches at Donvale High School, and Miss Reitze who coached us.

The "A" team members were: Lauren Kelso, Leanne Blythe, Nadia Fakira, Sandra Ball, Natalie James, Pauline Reid and Debbie Sharpe. Although we only won one match we had several close games. Good try Team "A".

The "B" team members were: Fiona Taylor, Lisa Russell, Sarah Taylor, Kerry Crocker, Melinda Albers, Joanne Riddle, Tania Marjanovic and Loretta Petterd. Parkwood were only beaten by one team and came second in the "B" Grade Junior championships. Congratulations to all players.

Pauline Reid and Lisa Russell

Baseball — Year 7

Parkwood fielded a baseball team level 7 against Ringwood and Maroondah. Only one of the team members had played baseball before. Everyone tried their hardest but due to lack of knowledge of the rules found the more experienced team of Ringwood unbeatable. The game against Maroondah proved to be a much closer struggle and it was unfortunate that we lost. All the students enjoyed the games and learned a lot from them. We look forward to next year when, with a few more experienced players, Parkwood should be able to field a very good team.

Andrew Keen.

SPORT AND MORE SPORT

Softball — Year 8 Girls'

At the beginning of Term I, the Year 8 Softball Team played three games. We defeated Maroondah High School but lost to Norwood. The team members were M. Hesse, E. Westbury, S. O'Donnell, A. Lindenburg, C. Dowell, M. O'Dea, K. Bartlett, M. Furzer, D. Smith, A. Philpot.

Mrs. O'Donnell was a great help to the team. She gave up her spare time to coach us and help supervise our games.

M. Hesse, E. Westbury

Volleyball — Year 7

Our Volleyball team, after much hard practice, went to play in the round robin. When we arrived we were disappointed to find that only two other schools had a team.

Every player tried his best but unfortunately we could only manage second place on the day. We look forward to next year.

Volleyball — Year 8 Boys

The Volleyball team consisted of eight people; A. Heatley, P. Spicer, P. Searle, N. Rae, P. Simmons, T. Ratcliffe, G. Smith, D. Noonan. The most exciting game was played against Maroondah, when we came from 8 points down to win by 2 points. We missed out by only on point from reaching the All High School Sports. Thanks to Mr. Robins for all the time and effort he put into training us.

D. Noonan 8D

Tennis

The Year 8 Tennis team could not repeat the success of 1979, finding the competition from Year 8 and 9 students of opposing schools much stronger. The team members were:

Girls — Melissa Cann, Lisa Bryant, Leanne Knight Kim Minchin. Boys — Raoul Morphett, David Pullen, Nicholas Rae, Paul Crick, Peter Hume.

The team looks forward to 1981 whey they will compete on equal terms with other schools.

The Year 7 Tennis team has enjoyed mixed success. The girls were defeated by Ringwood, Norwood and Maroondah. The team members were Debbie Sharpe, Julie Kear, Lauren Kelso, Monique vanderwal and Fiona Taylor.

The boys won the Maroondah Group final, winning games against Ringwood, Norwood and Maroondah. After a first encounter in the finals against Doncaster East H.S. which was tied 2 rubbers and 24 games all, Parkwood defeated Doncaster East in the replay — 26 games to 22 games.

STOP PRESS

• Eastern Zone Champions.

Congratulations to all team members

Les Dioguardi, Richard Lucas, Chris

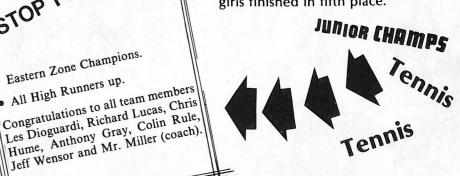
• All High Runners up.

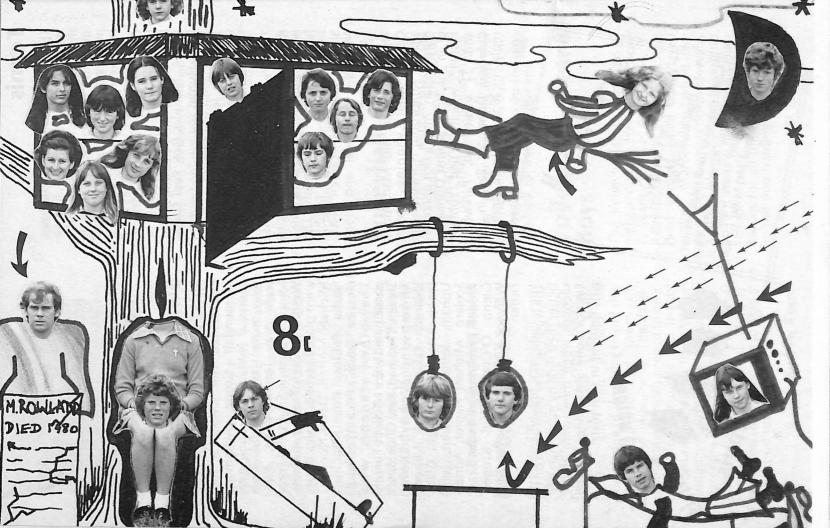


Swimming

Of the twenty-eight students who represented the school at the Maroondah Group Swimming Sports at Nunawading Pool, one relay team was successful. That team was lessica Peart, Kim Minchin, Deanne Smith and Erica Westbury. The following students were placed second, Jessica Peart, Michael Morton, David Noonan, Nadia Fakira, Kim Minchin, Deanne Smith, Erica Westbury. The other students who participated were Michelle Furzer, Steven Chapman, Kate Glide, Scott Thompson, Wendy Short, Shaireen Fakira, Grant Withers, Jenny Bale, Grant Smith, Clare Upham, Kerren Franken, Julie Scolaro, Michael Napier, Adrian Riddell, Evan Jones, Anthony Gray, Glenn O'Grady, Paul Kruger, Warwick King, Cary Stanyer, Kim Fisher.

The winning relay team went on to better their time by more than five seconds when they swam at the Eastern Zone Swimming, but the girls finished in fifth place.







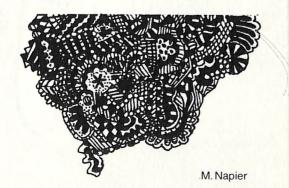
"Grand Prix"

I could smell the rubber burning. The Australian motor cycle Grand Prix superbikes -1000cc and over. The race would last 6 hours. It was mainly an endurance race. I was going to be the rider for the first hour and a half which was the toughest part of the race. The Mechanics from Milledge Yamaha who were sponsoring us, had just checked the bike over after the time trials in which one of my team mates had come third. I got on the bike and wheeled it into the starting area. Many other riders had their bikes started and were warming up the tyres. I started the bike and rode it up to my starting position. "Well, this is it" I thought. All the riders were at the starting gate now and we were waiting for the flag to go down which would start the race. Suddenly the flag dropped and we were off! I got a reasonable start but I was still caught in the main bunch. A couple of riders were breaking away to the lead. A rider to my left dropped back a place which left me with a chance to pass. It was a slim chance but I took it. I opened the throttle and felt the bike surge away past the main bunch of riders. I was now in the front five riders and we were coming up to the S-bends → the trickiest part of the track. Leaning out around the first bend I felt the bike slide a bit so I backed off the throttle a tiny bit. After the esses came the main straight. I was about to accelerate and pass the bike in front when the yellow flag came out which meant a rider had come off his bike and everyone had to hold their positions. The vellow flag didn't come down until the back straight where I passed another two riders.

The next hour passed slowly and the only main thing that happened was that the bike blew a gasket but that didn't take long to repair. But even that small time made a difference. I had almost finished my time on the bike and only had a few more laps to go. Ours was one of the few racing bikes with a speedo I decided to better my position before changing riders. I saw a gap in front of me and I accelerated hard. I glanced down quickly and saw the speedo needle steadily past the 200 kms the rear of the bike swung sideways violently. "The tyre had blown"!!! The bike rolled several times and hit the safety barrier throwing me and the bike into the air. I don't remember hitting the ground. I must have passed out, but a spectator said I landed well clear of the bike

The next thing I remembered was being in hospital. I later found out that while I had been listed as critical, which was for several days, the whole team had camped in the waiting room. They all rushed in. Finally one of my team mechanics broke the silence. "There's some good news and some bad news. The bad news is that the bike is written off and the good news is that we've entered you for next year's race." I just lay there laughing.

Ian Stewart 8D





Camp at Anglesea

On the twenty first of April, 1980, the Year 8 class of Parkwood High School set off for their four day camp to Anglesea.

The sleeping accomodation was not very popular — neither was the food. One of our teachers who will remain anonymous was our chef. We weren't impressed when we saw him putting Pal dog food tins in the rubbish bin. Due to the inexperience of our chef the food was not the best. But — Good News! Dessert (ice cream and canned fruit) was delicious.

The 2nd day we set off for a nice walk along the beach. Alas the stretch the teachers had in mind was 5 km. long. When we reached our destination the rain started. After a small science assignment we started the long trek back. In the rain.

The rewards for these hard worked assignments were — chocky frogs. On the last evening we had our first annual Parkwood High School concert; There were many acts including "The Twins", "Operation", "Queenswood Country", Gountry" and a skit on Fletcher Jones. This was a fun and entertaining night. After this it must surely be mutually agreed that our first P.H.S. camp was a success.

Janet Lagstrom 8D



The Walkathon

We started off all in a bunch. After a substantial lunch, Some set up a cracking pace, Just as if it were a race, The rest of us were left behind, With chat and gossip of all kind, Up the hill and round the bend, It seems as though it'll never end, The sun is hot, our feet are sore, I don't think I can take anymore. There's the school, Oh sight sublime! But round we go another time!

Clare Tyler



"The Day That Went Wrong"

The door closed tightly. I stumbled my way through the kitchen and accidentally stood on the cat. "You stupid animal" I shouted as it very quickly clambered its way up and clung to the new lightshade. The next morning I half remembered throwing something at it (which I found out later was a chair) but I was still not too clear. Somehow I found my way to bed and fell asleep.

The next morning I awoke to find an orderly line of ants tramping across my belly. I knew I shouldn't have bought an ant farm and I should have known it was even worse to pour beer in their case and let them out for a walk but what the hell anyway. I got up and stood on the cat in exactly the same spot as yesterday. It rapidly disappeared. I found some cornflakes in the oven where I put them to dry out after they fell in the pool at the party last night. I had some and went outside. It was 8.30 and I had to be at work by 9 so I hopped into my decrepit heap that wasn't really worthy of being called a car although it did have four wheels. I turned the ignition to start it. The engine gave one long shuddering sigh as it heaved in vain to turn itself over and then peacefully died. I got out and kicked the door. It promptly fell off, I opened the bonnet. It was emitting a small jet of steam from the radiator and oil was oozing out of the gearbox. "My God" I shouted. I thought most engines these days were conventional but this one was a plumbers nightmare. I decided not to bother to even try to fix it. I closed the bonnet which also fell off. I took one look at it, steam and all and started the long painful walk to work.

.....It was going to be one of those days.

I. Stewart

Moon Stallion

The magnificent silver stallion galloped swiftly on the soft grass. stopping at a patch of snow along the way. His swift hooves moved delicately on the grass, leaving no track of where he had been. He reached the top of the ridge, his mane and tail streaming. Prancing and rearing on the snow he appeared like a ghost in the night, his silver coat streaked with sweat. He screamed his challenge to the sky. A ghostly silhouette against the night.

By Philippa Hambleton 7C

Cold Morning

I awoke that morning, frozen in my

It felt like some ice was packed on my head.

That piercing feeling, so cold and

So I stayed in bed with the bottle on my feet.

By Brendan Stratton 7C



L. Wilkinson

1980 Review

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