

N O R W O O D

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# Magazine Committee Report

The Magazine Committee would like to thank itself for all the work done in producing this journalistic masterpiece. Specifically, the following people should be mentioned.

**Ms D. Holmes.** The Quiet Achiever. Without the many hours that Ms Holmes put into the 'lay out' and discussions with the printers, the magazine would not exist.

**Mr Henderson.** The loud non-Achiever. No, actually I'm just being modest. I'm good at telling other people to do things and bailing out when the going gets tough.

**Ms Joanne Auhl.** A quiet and gentle lady who used her soft touch to get others working, as well as doing her own thinking and writing.

**Ms Sharon Smith.** Another hard worker who gave her time to the magazine even though she was studying for H.S.C. Sharon also used her influence to have her prediction that Hawthorn would win the 1985 premiership edited out of the magazine.

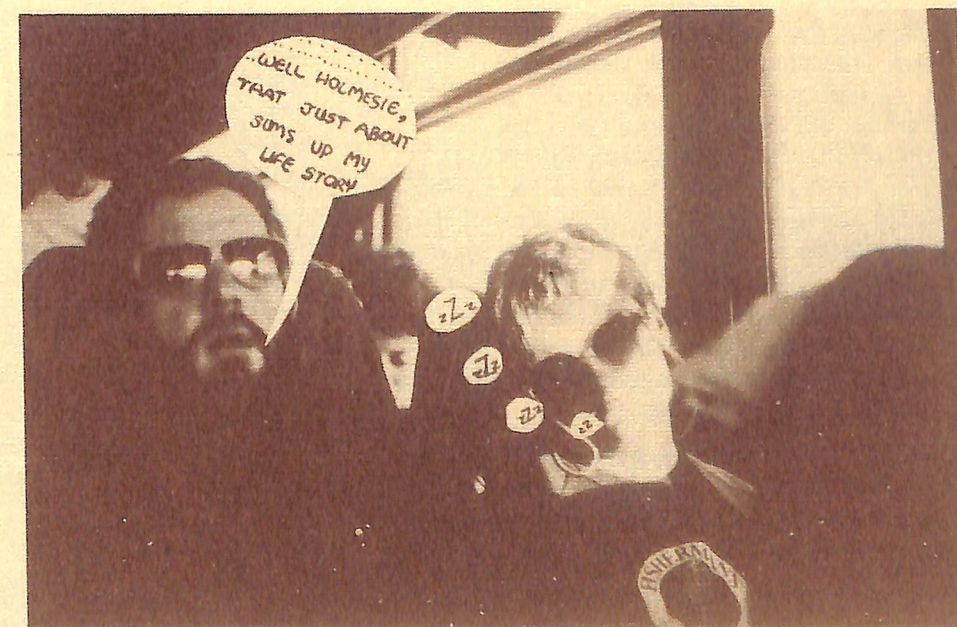
**Ms Ann-Marie Carroll** certainly used her talents for the magazine, gathering much of the gossip we have printed.

**Ms Cathie Bates** worked hard at getting people to write items for the magazine and offered many sensible ideas.

**Ms Liz Breznakowski** also spent a great deal of time pressuring others to write, as well as contributing herself.

**Mr Andrew Staite** worked tirelessly trying to produce a magazine that reflected his own political bias. No, just joking A.S. Andrew deserves thanks for the energy and enthusiasm he brought to the magazine. He worked so hard at getting work from others that Mr Fazakas virtually told him to 'buzz off'.

Thanks to the people who wrote and drew items for the magazine. Thanks also for your tolerance to those who have been the targets of our attempts at humour. And finally, to all people with well developed critical faculties, thank you for not sharing your comments with us.





# Principal's Report

## INTERVIEW WITH THE MAN BEHIND THE DESK, BEHIND THE SCHOOL

Mr. Toscano became principal of Norwood High School in 1984. His first encounter with Norwood was in 1982 as a member of the review board committee when he was principal of Coburg High.

He was, and still is extremely impressed with Norwood's beautiful location. Mr. Toscano values the school's extensive curriculum, including its extra activities. He regards the standard of academic, sporting and musical achievements as high. These standards are a result of friendly staff, tremendous support from parents and, most importantly, the keen enthusiasm and responsiveness of students.

However, one fault Mr. Toscano did notice was the lack of space, especially compared to his old school. This is one of the two main areas currently under review, and once the proposed administration block is built the pressure will be eased.

This future building is to be built on stilts between the hall and the commerce rooms. This will allow an 'avenue' to Byron Street as easy access for visitors to the school.

Other plans include filling in the Top section of the oval, and asphaltting the area, including the lower carpark, to make sporting courts. All staff cars will be parked north of the school, currently where the basketball and volleyball courts are located. This will allow for more security of cars and better the grounds for student use. Some of Mr. Toscano's plans are being implemented this year, such as the improving of present facilities. The General Office is being extended to allow our office staff room to move! Floor coverings have been laid down in a number of rooms for comfort, and to reduce noise level during period changes. The staff common room has been redecorated, and several portable classrooms painted.

The gardens too are taking a new form, making them more attractive and practical to maintain. This has been made possible by the regular voluntary working bees and student involvement through Middle School Horticulture classes.

The second main area under review is the curriculum. It is being researched to ensure that it is meeting the needs of today's students.

One result has been the elimination of the eight period day and trying to have all classes to commence at period one. This has been put into practice this year and so far has proven successful, allowing students to utilize their time after school.

1986 will see the introduction of semesters in Middle School subjects. At the moment teachers and students find that by changing subjects every term, the courses lacked continuity. With this proposed change, students will still be able to experience variety, however hopefully in a more stable form.

Special attention has been given to the Senior School. Mr. Toscano realizes that today's students are more sophisticated and that previous rules are no longer applicable. "Labouring jobs are disappearing fast, and the need for qualifications is increasing." He believes that years Eleven and Twelve should be made compulsory, so that the necessary qualifications are developed at school.

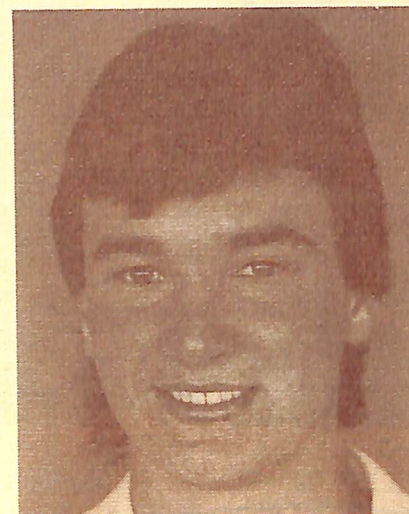
When asked his views on the effect that the 1985 Blackburn Report would have, Mr. Toscano spoke very positively, "Yes, I agree with the direction that it's going. It's main aim is to improve the rate of students completing secondary education. The changes would provide a broader curriculum, something to suit everybody. I don't believe these changes are as critical to Norwood because of it's current extensive courses."

Mr. Toscano keeps an open mind about possible changes because he feels that schools and students should develop with society. In the future, he would wish to see schools to be made more autonomous, allowing more decisions by school councils and staff, people directly involved, and those affected.

Nevertheless, Mr. Toscano is proud to be principal of a school of such a high standard. "Norwood is a very stable school. It takes pride in what it does which stems from staff and students. This gives it a good standing within the community."

Maria Malvestuto, 11B

## SCHOOL CAPTAINS REPORT 1985



Fellow students. This year, 1985, certainly has moved quickly. Ending a happy term as School Captains, we hope that the year has proved to be as rewarding, satisfying and happy for you as it has been for us.

Many thanks must go to all those who helped us throughout the year at one time or another and made our jobs that much easier. In particular, Mrs. Elgood, Mr. Wilson and Mr. Toscano for their hard work and great support during the last 12 months. Thank-you.

We would like to thank those Prefects who contributed in various areas throughout the school whether it was through S.R.C., magazine, sport, organization of Year 12 socials, production, social service or other activities.

To all the Year 12's we hope that your year was not only a successful one study wise but also very enjoyable, and



we hope each of you try to stay in touch with the school, and the friends you have made, once your time at Norwood is over.

It was both an honour and a privilege to be School Captain of a fine school like Norwood and no doubt the last twelve months have given us an experience which we can fall back on for many years to come.

Finally, we would like to wish 1986 School leaders the best of luck and thank everyone for a very memorable and happy year, good luck to you all in the future.

Your School Captains  
Tony Corr  
Lisa Russell

## STC REPORT '85

You may be thinking to yourself what is STC? Well it is an alternative to the standard H.S.C. course. Unlike H.S.C. it is internally assessed on your continuous work throughout the year and there are no exams. You do need a fair bit of motivation to be able to cope with this type of course because it is up to you on how much work you put in, if you decide to be slack your reports show it, so it is all up to you.

Well, now I will tell you a bit about the STC group. As it turned out I was the only girl in the group — you may laugh.

We were a very small class of eight and so we all got to know each other pretty well which sometimes caused problems. There was always some new gossip that would keep you a gasp for a whole day. Wasn't there someone who tried to climb the Ringwood clock in the middle of the night . . . ahh now who was that? — this is just a sample of some of the small talk that travelled through out class.

With Paul Armstrong, Cameron Dorn, Craig Hickox, Kamal Simoa, Michael Djurac, Glenn Hunter, and Tony Hubbard classes were never boring.

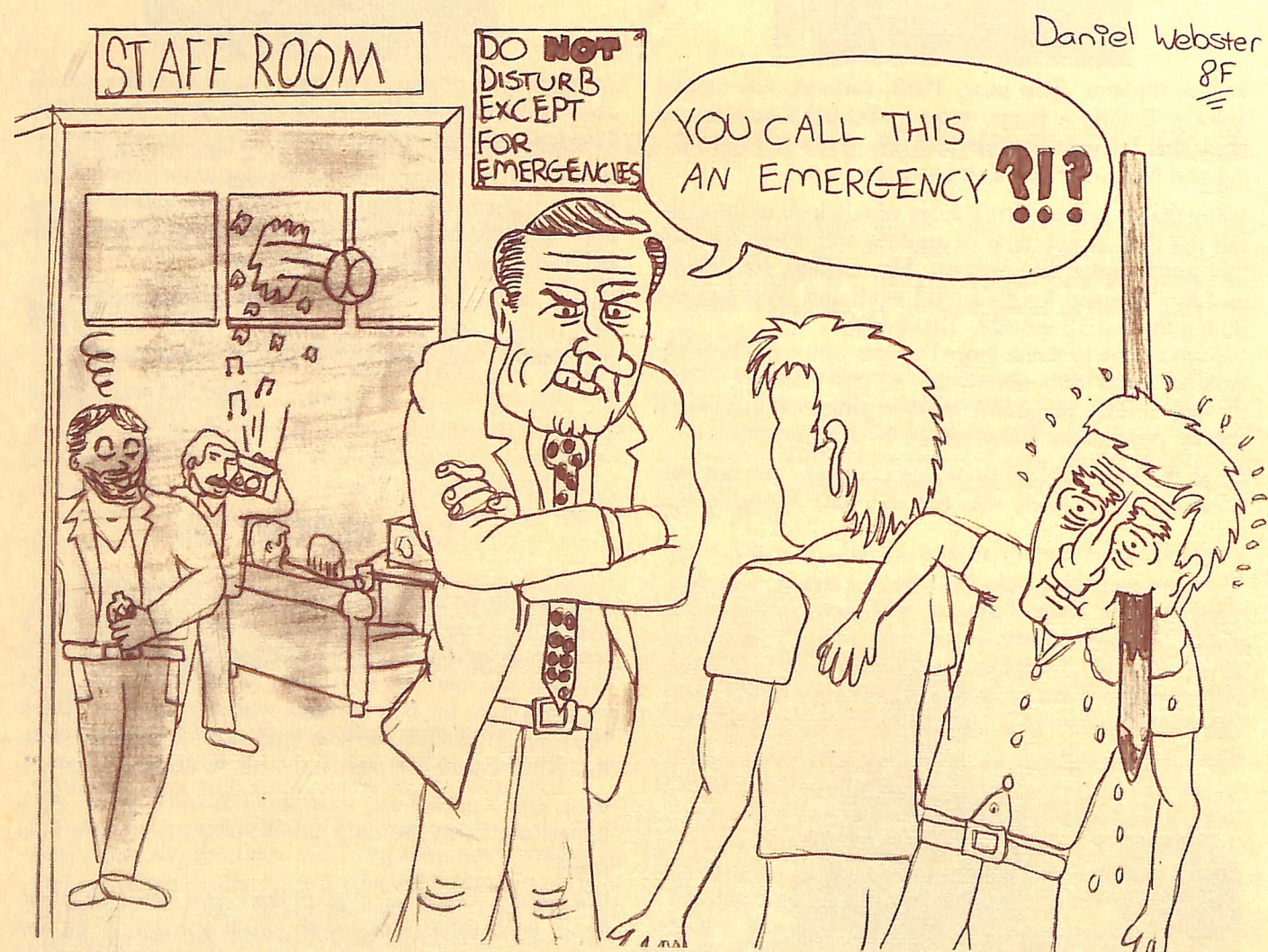
I am sure the guys would have to admit that Mrs Protassow, Mrs Williams, Mrs Elgood, Mrs Marshall, Mr Decker, Mrs Allen, Mrs Phillips and Mrs Stravrinides were all great teachers.

Good Luck to the future STC students from . . .

Kate Mackay







## Exchange Students

### INTERVIEW WITH NAOKO

At the start of this year, Naoko, a Japanese exchange student decided to risk her life and come 'down under'. Naoko comes from Tokyo, which is very much more industrialized than Melbourne.

In Japan, Naoko lives with her two older brothers, parents and cat. She attends a private girl's school in Japan, which differs a great deal from Norwood. In each class there are up to fifty students (and we complain about some of our classes!) The only choice that they are able to make about their subjects is whether they will do an English course, or Maths.

Upon entering the school, students must take off their shoes where they wear 'uwabaki', which are like sneakers. Naoko's school is four storeys high; being more compact than Norwood! They also have a canteen; but not as much food is available. They have more school equipment than we have. Being a private school, the girls aren't allowed to have permed hair or any other outrageous hairstyles, nor are ear-rings allowed.

After school activities in Japan are a regular part of many students' lives. They include sports, such as basketball, volleyball, and tennis, guitar classes (of which Naoko is a member); classes about Japanese tea (as in drink); ceremonies; calligraphy — which is painting letters with brushes, and many others. These clubs are not only for

competition, they are also for those who want to learn about the club. During the year, the school has a festival where the clubs 'do their thing'. This is for parents, prospective students and anyone interested.

Since arriving in Australia, Naoko has participated in many activities, including classical guitar lessons, the school production as part of the chorus, and other activities with the AFS (exchange student organisation), such as a Strike-a-Thon, and International Weekend. Along with 117 other Year 11 students, Naoko went on the Central Australian Tour. Having never been anywhere like it, she was quite surprised at the flat, dry, red land. Being a new experience for her she enjoyed the trip immensely. During the August holidays she went to Tasmania. She has also given several talks about Japan to the local community.

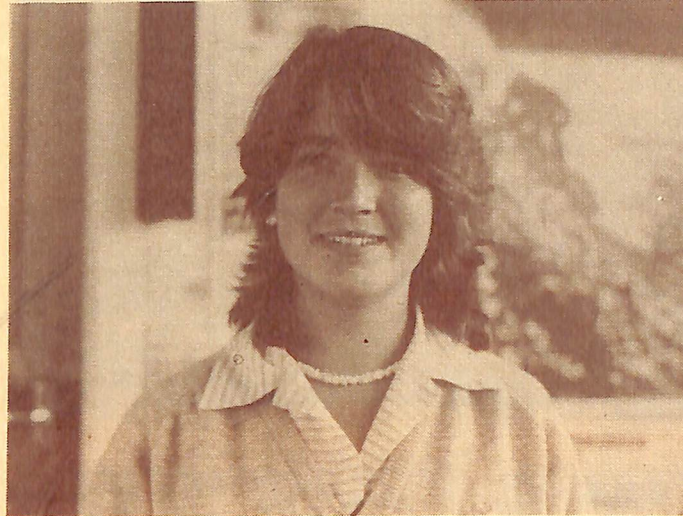
Naoko will be returning to Japan in January. Having already experienced an Aussie Easter holiday — including indulging in easter eggs; she has yet to experience an Aussie Christmas. Well good luck and hope you enjoy it. I'm sure we have all gained some knowledge along the way from Naoko and I hope you will join me in wishing her good luck for the future. Hope you enjoyed yourself here, Naoko!

Thanks!





## PORTRAIT OF AN EXCHANGE STUDENT



**Name**  
Traci Lea Malm, 18 years old and doing Year 11 at Norwood.

**Home**  
I'm from East Grand Forks, Minnesota. To give you the general idea of Minnesota's Location, it touches Lake Superior (one of the Great Lakes) and lies on the border of United States and Canada. The town I live in is very small, with about 7000 people. But very near to us is another town called Grand Forks and it is in North Dakota. Grand Forks has approximately 20,000 to 25,000 people and that is considered quite big to us. It gets very cold where I live. It starts snowing in late October and continues until late March. It is very miserable a lot of the time.

**Family**  
I live with my mother and my brother, Ron. He is 14 and goes to Junior High and is in 9th Grade. My dad lives in Hawaii and we visit him about once a year.

**School**  
School has to be one of the biggest differences between the two countries. The main thing is that the standards of education are very different. In my opinion I think the Australians are way ahead of the Americans in this respect. The way I see it here, it seems that the Australian Year 11 is equivalent to our 1st year Uni. A reason for this drastic difference in standard might be because U.S. schools are trying to prepare the students for life, whereas the Australian schools are trying to prepare the students for Uni or to join the work-force.

Back home school starts at 8.40 a.m. and goes until 3.15 p.m. every week day and within that day we even have 50 minute classes and no recess, and also our lunch hours are only 25 mins. long. We don't have a canteen, but we have a cafeteria instead, where you pay one Dollar and get a full meal. If you are involved in sport, the practice for it starts at 3.30 and goes until 5.30 or 6.00 every school day and some week-ends. The average amount of homework would be 45 mins. to 1 hour on some nights. I guess you could say it is a bit *slack* compared to 3-4 of home work hours here.

Most of the students graduate and it is very uncommon that a person would drop out or fail the final year. We also don't have apprenticeships and if you are needing a job, you have to graduate and apply for a job in the field of your interest. You work under people but it isn't a schooling.

We also have dances that are run by the school. The main ones are called Homecoming and Prom. There are many traditions that specifically go to each of these. Homecoming takes place at the beginning of the school year (September) and it starts after a school football game. It is a dance that the boys take the girls to. The boys usually take the girls out to eat and the girls wear knee-length dresses. Prom is an event that takes place in early spring (late April-early May). This is a dance that celebrates the coming of Spring. The girls usually wear full-length dresses and again the boy takes the girl out for Supper.

Oh yeh, I should have said before that our school year runs from September to May with 1½ weeks off for Christmas. June to August are our summer holidays.

**Sport**  
Another difference would be the emphasis on athletics. Athletics are big part of our school. We have 3 seasons of sport with the school and for the summer season (June to August) we play sport with an outside group. Each sport season averages 3 months and in that span of time we have 25-30 games (depending on what sport you're in). There are usually 2 games a week. If we get caught drinking alcohol, smoking, skipping (wagging) school or if we get deficiencies, (D's in school work) we are punished by not being able to play sports or participate in any school activities for a specific amount of time depending on the offence. Everyone in my town is very anti-alcohol. It is very big deal and is discouraged a lot by everyone in the community.

**Social Life**  
Our social life is quite different, we go out on week nights. We play sport, go to watch other games, go shopping, and go to the movies. We really do just about anything. We are allowed to get our Learners at 15 and our Driver's License at 16, so a lot of students own their own cars. The shopping malls usually stay open until 9.00 p.m. every night and until 6 or 7.00 p.m. on Saturdays, so it makes things a bit easier.

**Ambition**  
When I get back I have to complete my last half of Year 12 (5 months) and then my hopes would be to attend Arizona State University for 4-6 years to become a stock broker or someone in the field of finance. After my schooling is finished I would like to go to Europe and travel around for 1-2 years.

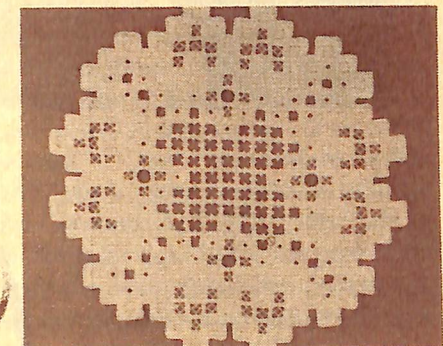
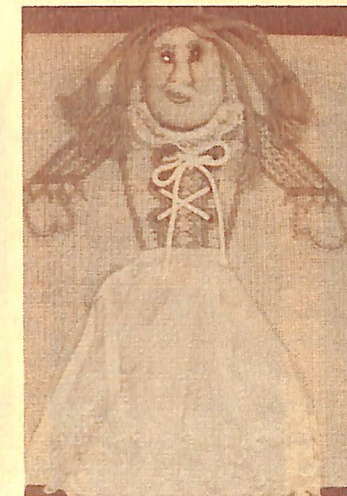
**Sum Up**  
I just want to thank every one at Norwood High (teachers and students) for everything you've done to help make my trip enjoyable. I'll never forget this year, Thank-you again.

Please remember that I come from a small town and things that go on in my town might be different to things that go on in New York or really anywhere else in the U.S.A.

There is only one more thing I'd like to say and that is please don't judge all Americans on just one. There is just as much of a variety of Americans as there is variety of Australians.

Thank you very much for everything.

Traci



# Creative Arts



\*Richard Wilson  
Special Prize — Junior Collage



\*Dale McKeon  
1st — Junior Painting  
'Best Exhibit' — Junior Art

Needlework results in this year's Melbourne Show were as follows:

1st Prize: and Special Prize — Rachel Watts, Year 11 for Modern Decorative Embroidery.

2nd Prize: Jill Johanson for Smocking.

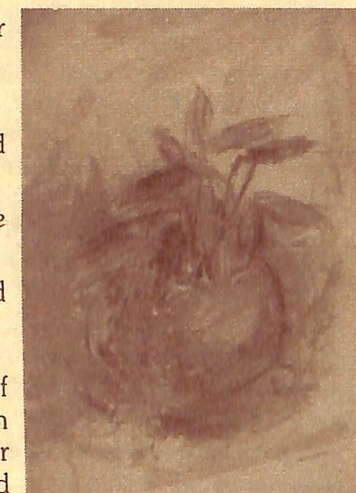
3rd Prize: Andrea Sims, Year 11 for Traditional Hand Embroidery.

Jayne Thorp, Year 11 for Modern Decorative Embroidery.

Julie Tate, Year 10 for Traditional Hand Embroidery.

Several students were also commended on the quality of work submitted: Naoko Sugano Year 11, Kerrie Jackson Year 10, Victoria Hobday Year 10, Philippa Currey Year 9, Gabrielle Turnlaw Year 7, Sahreah Mullier Year 7 and Lisa Bjerking.

Belinda Jankowiak — commended Year 7 stitchery.



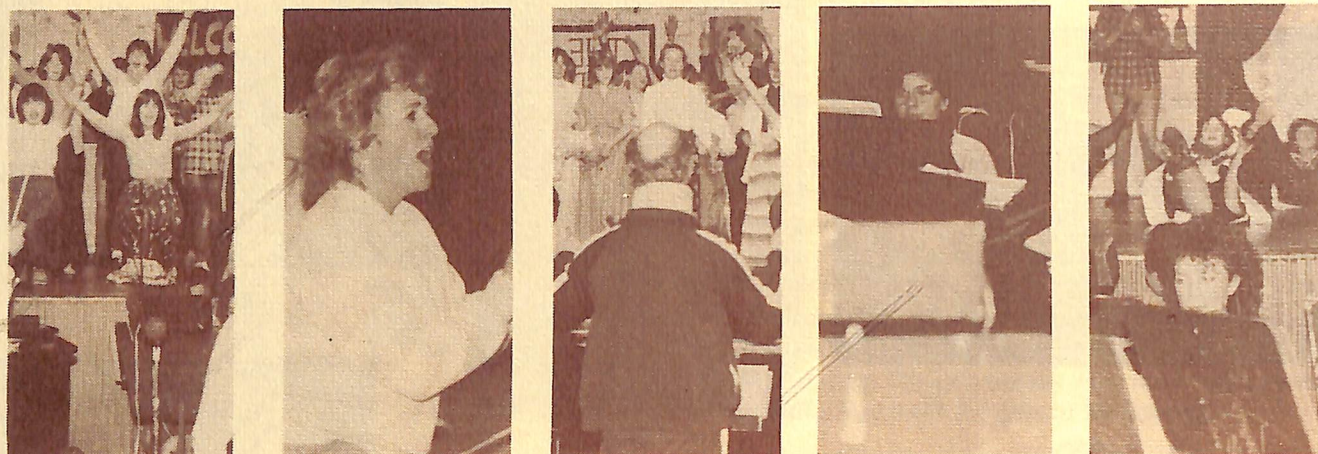
\*Karen Bates  
2nd — Junior Drawing



\*Irene Fiddian  
1st — Junior Drawing

\*Lilydale Show





# Music

The year of '85 has been a year of celebration, growth and reflection. Victoria has, for the past twelve months, celebrated its 150th birthday and music has undoubtedly played an important and significant role in these celebrations. Although 1985 is the sesquicentennial anniversary of the settlement of our state, it is also the tricentennial anniversary of the birth of Johann Sebastian Bach and George Frederic Handel — two monumental musicians who gave so much of themselves through their music to our society that, throughout this year, musicians and music lovers have paid homage to these giants. Some have also used this year to reflect on the importance of Alban Berg, an Austrian composer born in 1885 and a man of deep and profound humanity. A man who tried to reconcile the tensions of the twentieth century through a musical style that provided a bridge between the lyrical emotionalism of the nineteenth century and the violent dissonance of this century. In 1935 (the year of his untimely death) Berg wrote an intensely moving violin concerto dedicated to "The memory of an Angel" — a young friend who died tragically of infantile paralysis. A central figure of this work is that the last movement, based on the music and words of the chorale, or hymn, "It is enough . . . I am going up into the house of heaven" and taken from a cantata written by Bach some two hundred years earlier, became a requiem for the nineteen year old Manon.

On Friday October 25th (fifty years after the completion of that profoundly emotional concerto) many people from this city and beyond expressed their sorrow at the sudden passing of a fine musician, teacher and friend who died unexpectedly on Wednesday, October 23rd at 1.00 p.m. We hope that he had indeed gone "up into the house of heaven", and later in this report I will reflect on the undeniable influence that Ian Williams had on the lives of so many people.

Again it has been a successful year for music at Norwood, a year that has reflected positively on the contribution of our dedicated music staff and the enthusiasm of many of our young musicians. This year we welcomed two new staff members, Mrs. Adamson who came to us from Doncaster East High School, and Miss Tamblyn from Burwood Teacher's College. Both have given willingly of their time and expertise but it would be improper if I did not place on record our appreciation of the tremendous input that Miss Tamblyn has made to the musical life of this school. Her cheerful and earnest nature, her capacity to work, her obvious love of music and her students has endeared her to the hearts of staff, students and parents. To quote Lieutenant Gilmartin from Calamity Jane, Miss Tamblyn "You're quite a lady".

Of course, the continuing squad from 1984 must not be overlooked. Mrs. Merry maintains the ability to engender, in a relaxed and friendly way, the hidden joys of music to her classes; Mr. Barby continues to conscientiously lead his students from the unknown to the known delights of woodwind playing; Miss Dacey (violin) and Mr. Jones (cello) diligently introduce the art of bowing and the delicacy of intonation to their young players; Mr. Mouy resolutely provides the opportunity for his students to develop the art of hitting an object (hopefully the drums) with a degree of rhythmic finesse and sensitivity; Mr. Webster's devotion continues to produce fine saxophonists and French Horn players; Mr. Nancarrow (our new guitar teacher) has maintained a high level of motivation and enthusiasm with his students; and Mr. Williams, as always, has developed in his pupils a deep love for music and the realization that patience is the key to progress.

The Musical activities for this year have been many and varied as the following illustrates:

**April** On Friday 12th, the concert band performed to the utter delight of the children from Hawthorn West Primary School — their walk through the instruments of the concert band was excitedly received. On Sunday 28th, our first Sunday Concert Series was given by the concert band along with solo and small ensemble items by some of our students. The quality of performance was excellent and it was delightful to have so many in the audience.

**July** During this month the concert band performed at Blackburn High School as part of the Community Aid Abroad Festival. Their playing was well received with many commenting on the sensitivity of their playing. A short time later the band played at the Camberwell Civic Centre as part of the Victorian School's Music Association annual festival. On this occasion the band inspired some girls from other schools to dance to our performance of Flash Dance.

**August** On Monday 5th the band played at Eastland as part of the Maroondah Region's 'Expression', and on the following Friday we played at Baccus Marsh for primary students from the Western Suburbs who were attending a five day music camp. The band was an unqualified success.

On Sunday 18th the second Sunday Concert Series was successfully presented. It was pleasing to hear our string group and guitar ensembles play so well. Indeed a credit to their teachers.

**Sept./Oct.** Calamity Jane arrived amidst moments of hectic, and extreme, last minute preparation. Never-the-less, the show was a tremendous success and once again the Stage Band showed how professional our young players are. Indeed, they are to be commended for such an outstanding effort. Equally the chorus and principals must share in this applause.

**November** On Sunday 3rd the third Sunday Concert Series will be held and promises to be another delightful concert as many of our younger players make their concert debut.

**December** On Sunday 8th the fourth and final Concert Series will be held. A significant part of this will be our choir presenting the nine-lesson carol service. Undoubtedly a joyous conclusion to Music '85.

Usually at the conclusion of this annual report I take the opportunity to unashamedly remind students, staff and parents of the importance of music to our society. The most appropriate way to re-affirm this importance is to look at what Ian Williams has given to society through his music. Born in Sydney at the famous beach resort of Bondi in 1931, he showed an early ability at playing the trumpet and, at the age of twelve, substantiated his parent's belief by winning the New South Wales open championship. When 18 he joined the Royal Australian Navy as a musician and was soon to rise to the position of principal trumpeter and to the rank of Chief Petty Officer. In this capacity he performed at many major events with perhaps the highlight being the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II. After 22 years with the Navy he was offered the position of principal trumpeter with the West Australian Symphony Orchestra but declined this prestigious position to embark on a career of teaching with the Education Department in Victoria, and indeed many of us are grateful that he made that decision.

During his time in Melbourne he has been, for many years lead Cornet player for the Hawthorn City Band (a band that during that time won many Australian championships), principal trumpeter for the Camberwell Chorale, Victorian Concert Choir and the Camerata Orchestra. But above all this he has been a dedicated teacher and a tremendous friend.

Ian's obvious love for music, his fervent belief that institutions should not push students beyond their natural growth patterns, his irrefutable capacity as a practicing musician and his immense strength and tenacity when confronted with situations that threatened his students clearly indicates that Ian Williams was a man who cared and who had the practical experience to nurture the growth of his students.

Because of his devotion and warmth there will be a little bit of Ian in many of those who have had the unique privilege of knowing that very gentle and understanding man with the golden trumpet. He will be sorely missed.

D. Heywood





## SWIMMING *Sport* REPORT

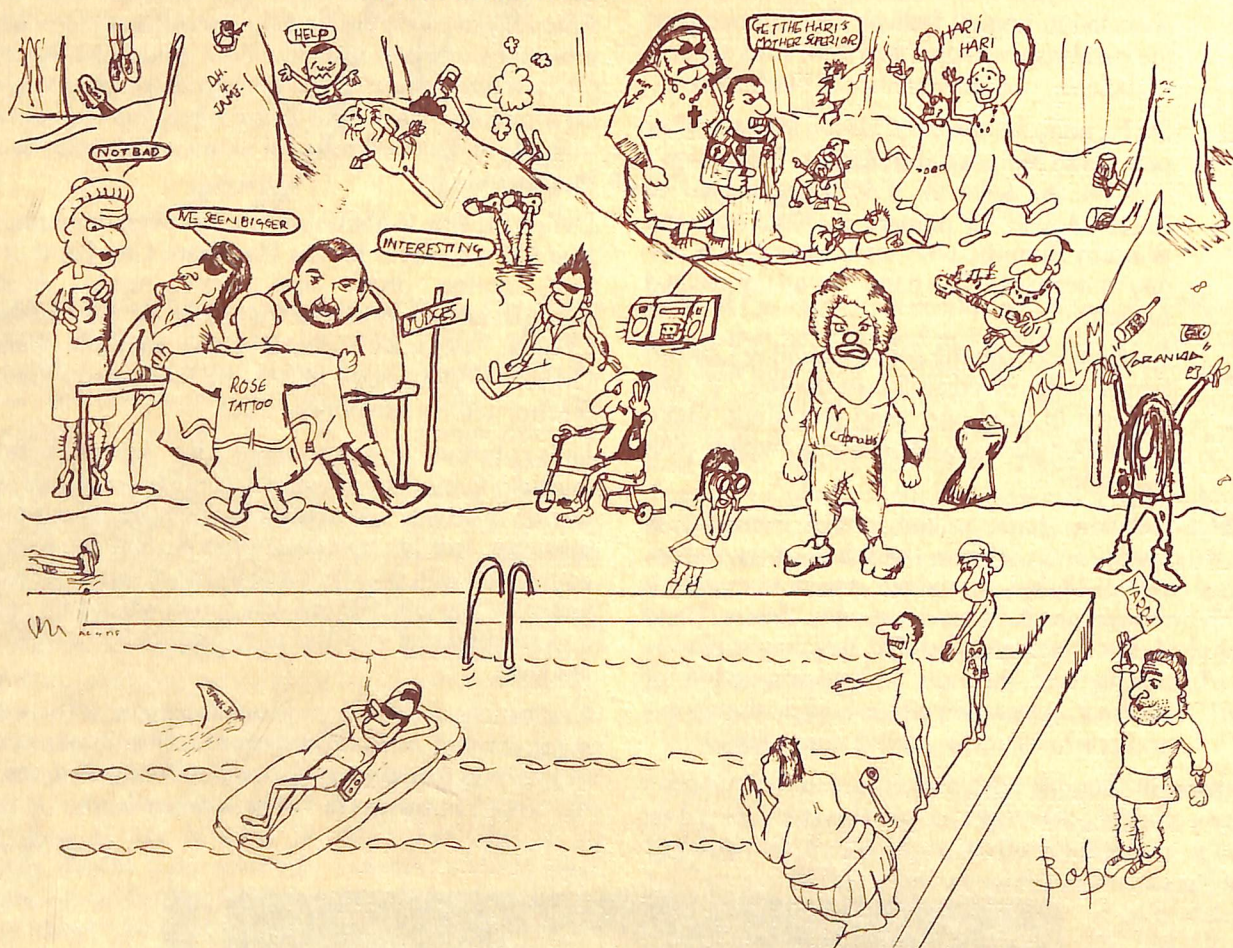
Although the coldest February day since 1980, this year's swimming sports proved to be very enjoyable and successful day once again.

After many hair-raising events and last minute changes, the house teachers and house captains managed to get teams together.

There were many enthusiastic cheer squads which seemed to keep the good spirit going. During the last few events there were screams and cheers galore, but no wonder; the points were so close anyone could win. The results finished very close, with only about 40 points separating first from third place, Yarra coming first, followed by Maroondah, Kalinda, and finally Mullum.

Congratulations should go to all who made this day a success once again.

Andrea Simms 11C1



### SWIMMING

Norwood students proved their versatility by placing second overall in the Maroondah Group Competition. At Eastern Zone level Norwood was represented by 16 students (including 2 relay teams) with the Ackerley Brothers performing very well and Gavin breaking one record.

At the All High Schools competition, Norwood was ably represented by Gavin Ackerley who won a gold medal in the Boys U/15 Breaststroke and Martin Ackerley who gained 5th place in the Boys U/21 Individual Medley.



## YARRA SWIMMING SPORTS

In this years swimming sports Junior Yarra showed their exceedingly superior swimming talents and ended up taking the golden trophy home with them.

To the under 15 girl's thanks to Janine Morris and Kate Touhy who supported us in nearly every event and all those others who tried their hardest.

To Shannon Ezard and Kerry Chandler who excelled their talents to support Yarra, well done both of you. Under 13 Susan Marshall went in every event and did well too, alongside her there were many others who did well.

A big thank-you to the teachers who did a lot of work to organise these sports. Thank-you to Miss Timmons, Mrs Howard, Miss Jack and many more.

Much thanks to all those in the cheer squad who all came dressed in that wonderful colour of yellow to show the others what dynamic spirit our Junior Yarra team was made of.

They were obviously the best cheer squad of them all and deserved a golden trophy too.

Fantastic effort to all those who slugged away at early morning training at the break of dawn and to the teachers who were there to help them.

Congratulations to all the other teams who did very well too and made the points so close.

Congratulations to Miss Jack who is now a happily married Mrs Morris.

Helen Puckey



## MULLUM HOUSE REPORT 1985

This year in Mullum House the team spirit was really "flying high". There was a great deal of enthusiasm exerted into the sports by both the Juniors and Seniors. Even the cold and wet day of the Swimming Sports could not dampen the zeal of Mullum participants to plunge into the pool and do their best. The end result was Mullum coming a very close and competitive fourth.

Congratulations go to our Swimming Champions Sean Kennaway (U17), David Jenkins (U16), Glenn Gervasoni (U15) and Brook McFarlane (U13).

The "POWER OF M" really showed through on the day of the Athletic Sports. The Juniors put in an excellent performance to combine and win their division over the other houses. This contributed greatly to Mullum's third place at the end of the day.

Our Athletic Champions were:

Brooke McFarlane (U13) and Jason Taylor (U13)

Many thanks go to all the Mullum teachers who continually made sure that we had enough people participating in each event to make Mullum a force to contend with. Also congratulations to all of Mullum House for a great year of Sportmanship and excitement. With even more team Spirit, next year, the "POWER OF M" will certainly shine even brighter.

Jackie Carter  
Sean Kennaway





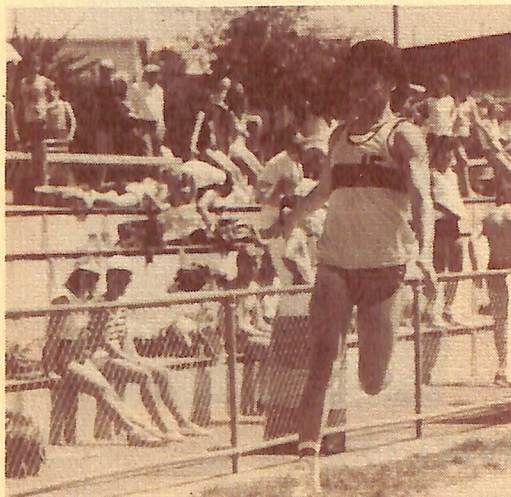
## KALINDA JUNIOR BOYS

Kalinda hasn't performed fantastically this year, but we've all been trying our hardest at all events. On a cold Tuesday in February, the Swimming Sports were held. Kalinda may have only come third but all the competitors, winners and losers, tried all day. Yarra and Maroondah were too good on the day.

The field events were held on Thursday the 28th of March and were fiercely contested. The track events were on Wednesday, March the third, at the East Burwood Reserve. All Kalinda competitors gave their best but unfortunately the opposition was too strong.

I would like to thank all the boys who turned up at swimming training before school and athletics training after school. I would especially like to thank Mr. Harms and Mr. Holston for all their work and all Kalinda competitors and teachers.

Michael Spittle



## ATHLETICS

This year Norwood's interhouse track athletics sports were held at Bill Sear's Athletics Track in East Burwood, and as a result of better track conditions a number of records were broken. At the Maroondah Group Competition, Norwood's competitors performed well, winning the intermediate section and coming second overall. Hayden Jacob performed brilliantly winning all 5 events that he was entered for. Thirty Norwood students progressed to the Eastern Zone Competition and gained placings in fifteen events. At the All High Schools Competition nine students represented the school with the following excellent results:

Dean Sleigh — Gold Medal in Boys U/17 Hurdles  
Chris Batson — Silver Medal in Boys U/16 400m  
Sheryl McKeon — Bronze Medal in Girls U/17 Hurdles  
Sean Kennaway — Bronze Medal in Boys U/17 Javelin  
David Williams — Bronze Medal in Boys U/21 1500m Walk

Other unplaced competitors were Morag Gamble, Craig Barker, Melissa Cain and Corin Grocott.



## SENIOR BOYS BASEBALL

### VICTORIAN ALL HIGH SCHOOLS CHAMPIONS FOR 1985

**THE TEAM:** Glenn Gambrell, Andrew Munn, Glenn Hunter, Tony Hubbard, Wayne Hubbard, Jeremy Morilly, David Orbach, Brett Camm, Darren Wheeler, James Thompson, Stuart Beaumont, David Friend.

#### MATCH RESULTS:

**Maroondah Group Final:** Norwood 16 defeated Donvale 4. The boys performed extremely well against a far weaker team in Donvale. The experienced players were backed up by great play on the part of James Thompson and Brett Camm.

**Eastern Zone:** Game 1 Norwood 8 defeated Kew 3  
Game 2 Norwood 14 defeated Nunawading 4  
Game 3 Norwood 13 defeated Glen Waverley 1

Norwood easily accounted for the opposing teams in each game of the round robin. Our pitchers Andrew Munn, Glenn Hunter and Glenn Gambrell left the opposition unable to gain the upper hand throughout each game. Strong powerhouse batting by Norwood (especially Glenn Gambrell with a couple of home-run hits), made sure of a place in the All High Schools Final. Best players in these games were: Glenn Hunter, Andrew Munn, Glenn Gambrell, Tony Hubbard, Wayne Hubbard, Jeremy Morilly and David Orbach.

**All High Schools Final:** Game 1 Norwood 10 defeated Montmorency 0  
Game 2 Norwood 5 defeated Belmont 4  
Game 3 Norwood 6 lost Cheltenham 7

Norwood started its quest for the championship in brilliant fashion with an easy victory over Montmorency. In this game the less experienced players performed very well and the team prepared themselves to face a strong Belmont team on the Victorian Baseball Ground. In this game the Belmont team got an early bump and scored 2 runs in the first innings. Norwood fought back to lead 4 - 2 in the third innings. The game scores were drawn in the last innings with Norwood at bat. Glenn Hunter was hit by a pitch and was awarded a walk to first base. Jeremy and Andrew were walked on balls, placing Glenn Hunter at third base, and Glenn Gambrell at bat. Glenn hit a long shot to left field to score the runner on third, but Norwood failed to score the remaining runners on base. Belmont needed to score 2 runs to win but couldn't break through Norwood's strong defence, and hence Norwood won the game 5 runs to 4. The game against Cheltenham was Norwood's most demanding and the boys were overconfident from the start allowing Cheltenham to lead 3 - 2 in the fourth innings through unforced errors. The game got out of Norwood's control at the end as the tension mounted and tempers flared amongst certain Norwood players. Norwood lost this match through errors, but won the Victorian All High Schools Championship through its earlier wins. Thank you to Warren Halliday and Mrs Longmire for their help in Norwood High Schools first baseball All High Victory!

Written by Andrew Munn





## JUNIOR GIRLS SQUASH

On Wednesday, September 18th, five girls, (who were mostly tennis players), travelled to Fitzroy to compete with three other schools to find the premier team in Victorian High School Junior Squash.

The girls defeated both Banyule High School and Huntingdale High School to become All High Champions. It was a great team effort and a very exciting day for the girls and their Mums and Dads, who supported them well on the day.

by P. Chapman



Back: Brooke Bowie, Kirsten Cornell  
Front: Susan Currie, Lisa Moule, Nicole Bond



From left to right:

Stewart Coleman, Matthew Hickox, David Milne, Nick Williams, Martin Pitt.

## JUNIOR BOYS SQUASH

Congratulations to the five boys who won their way through to the Eastern Zone finishing *runners-up* to Box Hill High School.

They teamed well together and the enthusiasm they showed in their practice sessions and matches was very good to see.

by P. Chapman

## CROSS COUNTRY

Cross Country running continued to grow in popularity as a mass participation event at Norwood in 1985 with hundreds of students being prepared to train and run in the school events. This involvement highlighted the fact that this sport is not just for gifted athletes and not based on individual performances but directed towards as many students as possible having an attempt and on team performances.

### EASTERN ZONE

The standard of the competition was very high and Norwood students performed extremely well around the picturesque Westerfolds Park courses.

It was an excellent opportunity to compete against country schools as well as city schools and to watch a lot of very fit runners.

Inspired by a courageous front running effort by Morag Gamble and well supported by her team-mates the Senior Girls were again victorious and advanced to the All High Competition.

All of our runners tried their hardest with further highlights including the massive search for Grant Kennaway's lost *blue school bag* and running gear when the whole Cross-Country site was turned upside down. The bag was found — it was *black* and right next to his chair (must have been nerves which affected his memory.)

## ALL-HIGH

This was again held at Westerfolds Park and so at least our runners at least knew what they were in for.

The Norwood tent with its soup and hot Milo was again the envy of the other competing schools and this time the park ranger did not have to tell us to move it off the 'special grass'.

The best runners from all over Victoria were present and the standard was understandably very tough.

Keith Pentland ran a slashing time in the senior boys event and needs only to improve a little to be right among the very top runners next year. It was a fine end to an excellent season for him.

The senior girls were without their best runner in Morag Gamble due to an unfortunate bout of the 'flu' and Joanne Bartlett had been unable to shrug off her injuries. As a result some of the younger girls had to represent the school

in this event.

Lifted by the occasion all the girls performed magnificently. Samantha Bateson ran a very courageous race. Simone Sayers who had improved greatly due to her disciplined training programme flashed across the line with her sister Sharon not far behind. Kristen Howe, who had run very consistently in all events pushed hard in the latter stages of the race and by the time Melissa Cain had crossed the line the title of *Champions* of Victoria rested with Norwood. All of the young team will be able to defend the title of ALL-HIGH champions next year.

Well done senior girls and congratulations to all students who participated in Cross Country in 1985. I know we can look forward to your involvement next year. Perhaps you could start running over the Christmas Holidays to be ready for the challenge.

Mr. Holston



### EASTERN ZONE COMPETITORS

Left to Right:

Back Simone Sayers, Matthew Bellizia, Keith Pentland, Grant Kennaway, Mr. Holston, Mrs. Holley (with Josephine Olive), Burke Renouf

Front Nellie James, Melissa Cain, Morag Gamble, Kristen Howe, Sam Bateson, Helen Puckey, Sharon Sayers, Melissa Astin



### SENIOR GIRLS' ALL HIGH CHAMPIONS 1985

Left to Right Melissa Cain, Sharon Sayers, Simone Sayers, Kristen Howe, Samantha Bateson

Absent

Morag Gamble, Joanne Bartlett



## OUR TREE

The country is my special place  
Clean fresh air  
Lushous green grass  
Birds sing in the morning  
Wind blowing against my face  
The sweet smell of grass  
Quiet and peaceful  
Hearing the wind blow  
In the trees  
As they sway to and fro

Brooke Bowie, 7A

I like our big tree  
With a tree house for three  
Every summer its berries go ripe  
And wood gets hollow like a pipe  
At Autumn leave fall on ground  
At spring birds make funny sound

Arash Eimany, 7A

They were funny people with a large round body, they didn't have feet but they had four arm's and three eyes. The had huge gun's they made me bow in front of one of them he wore a huge had he skin was very dull . . .

Jeremy

## THE GRAVEYARD

Big,  
Dark,  
Spooky,  
big coffin next to me  
looks very old and bleak  
tomb stones everywhere  
wish I was home  
want to hide anywhere  
can't find a place  
smells  
awful  
big  
thunder  
crashes

I ran away.

Jeremy Schneider, 7A

Spring hs awoken  
With the sun shining bright  
Flowers are a blossom  
And bird life all a bright  
Bees humming busily  
Whilst butterflies gay and light  
Bringing an awakening to  
a new life

Anonymous

Down came the rain to accompany the lightning that lit the sky, and the thunder that broke the silence. The mountain was ablaze with the calls of animals seeking shelter from the downpour. The valley's walls were saturated. The strike of lightning sent a piercing scream from a wild boar in agony. The tumble of rocks with a crash, and the clash of thunder stopped. Rolls of splinters sent from the sky stopped. At the cliff's peak there was a flash, but that was all. All of a sudden there was another split of lightning and then all was silent. At the crag there was a small smash which broke the silence again. There was a shiver from the sloth hidden in a tree. Slowly the animals came out of the cracks and crvices until the land was full of animals sniffing their territory. There was a faint smell of eucalyptus and the touch of light on the horizon. The red glimmer above the trees was followed by a group of fruit bats catching insects before they arrived at their cave. The morning was filled with cries of delight as the animals felt the warm touch of the sun now high above them. It was a beautiful morning.

Krysten

## CAMP!

I didn't at first like the cricket, but  
I loved it when the ball met the wicket.  
I liked seeing all the sights,  
But I didn't really like doing our diaries at night.  
I liked most things with no doubts  
But I didn't like the screams and the shouts.  
I liked Fraser National Park  
But because of tiredness I wasn't a bright spark.  
It was good to be back  
Coz' I soon hit the sack

by Elisa Pettman, 7G

. . . the smell of pine needles filled my nostrils. I could see the grey clouds covering over and I knew there would be a storm sooner or later. I felt a drip drip dripping on my head and then a big crash, clash, smash and a flash of lightning. Then the rain came down in buckets.

Kelly

## GOORAM

Down at the park  
On a big steep hill  
In all the trees  
There is a special place  
Where there is a feeling of  
cool, clear wind  
On my face  
The sound of leaves  
rustling in the trees  
With the smell of pollen  
in the air  
And with the sun filtering  
through the leaves  
Making patterns on the ground  
I like it there.

Martin Pitt

I liked the Hot Dog,  
But I didn't like the jog,  
I liked the holiday,  
But I didn't like the Spaghetti Bolognaise,  
I like the walks,  
But I didn't like Nicole Apostalous' never ending talk,  
I like watching people doing push-ups;  
But I didn't like waking-up  
I like Gooram falls,  
But I didn't like the bus arriving back at school,  
I liked playing cricket,  
But I didn't like the bus load from Northcote.

by Anthony

I loved to get up at night and talk  
But I also liked the Koala walk.  
Euroa, that was great, it was near a lake,  
At night I ate my chocolate cake.  
I hated the work sheets and all that fuss  
I really enjoyed singing in the bus.  
I liked the concert, it was fun,  
I also liked the mornings when we went for a run.

by Lisa Moule, 7G

The wind felt fresh against my face and hands. Now all I could see was the gloomy blackness all around me. I was all alone and terrified. The water glistened in the darkness of the storm.

A special place for me is at a holiday house. There are pine trees at the back of it. I like it there because it has its own sound of the wind weaving in and out of the trees and the waves coming in and rippling over the rounded rocks. The smell of pine mixed with the sea air and sea weed. In the night, in a tent, the wind bounces off the tent and the waves crash back and forth.

Troy Freeman, 7A

Brooke

The wind was whirling and twisting in the air . . . Belinda

My Special place is only mine,  
it's peaceful and quiet,  
it's surrounded by tall trees,  
You ride along and hear birds,  
the sound of rushing water,  
And leaves being blown,  
its always peaceful in my place.

Belinda Waller, 7A

. . . I found a long dark gloomy dreary cold quiet cavern . . .  
It had a musty, gunpowdery small and in the blackness it felt airless. In the cavern there was an icy pale slimy puddle . . . I screamed out and it echoed in the dusky, dreary, damp, dark hole.

Andrew S.

It smelt misty and it was cold and damp. I could hear drops of water up ahead and the sound seemed to bounce off the cavern walls.

Tanya

. . . a storm seemed to rule the sky . . . the hail felt like shot-gun bullets being fired at me . . .

Andrew T.



## STRANGE NAME

Pauline is a Name  
Poetic and proud  
But it is also mysterious  
And lies under a shroud

I will try to explain it  
With a peculiar twist  
It is set out poetically  
All on this list:

P is for pure, pretty and pride  
A is for an accent, she cannot hide  
U is for unique in her beautiful build  
L is for lucky, she's always thrilled  
I is for ingenious, the very smart girl  
N is for natural, her hair in a swirl  
E is for enough, you're bored with this rhyme

Turn over the page  
And have a good time.

## WINTER'S MORNING

The veil of cloud hung low and grey  
Dawn had set, the break of day  
Icy frost spread across the ground  
The morn. was silent, cold, no sound  
The trees were heavy, weighted with dew  
The air was biting, cold and new  
The sun let forth not a single ray  
For the beginning of a winter's day

R. Sanders, 9G

## TERMS TWO & THREE

In my eyes is excitement,  
But my heart feels like lead,  
For my anxiety cannot disguise,  
The torment that I dread.

The years went by quite quickly,  
Time has just flown by,  
And now it is upon us,  
I look forward with a sigh.

The carefree days of school and play,  
Have pitilessly gone by,  
The group no longer gathers with smiles,  
But rather with yawns and bloodshot eyes.

Night after night, the hours are filled,  
With my diary so awesomely tight,  
And the morning awaits with more homework to do,  
"I thought I'd done enough for one night!"

And so it continues right through the term,  
Having mountains and mountains of work,  
Till those long awaited holidays draw near,  
"Well, I think somewhere in the shadows . . . they lurk!"

Liberation is welcomed so easily,  
As we are let out on vacation at last,  
Mentally we'll have peace, but physically not yet . . .  
For marathon rages are still yet to pass.

But don't take your holidays too casually,  
There's bound to be some set work for you,  
Just to keep you all in the swing of things,  
Afterall, there's two "tormenting" terms yet to do.

Andrea Lawrence

## THE THUNDERBOLT

Seated —  
Clutching my ticket in my hand  
My cousin beside me — big — brave.  
He, 16 years old, me, a mere 12.  
We juddered forward,  
Stopped  
Then started again,  
(Too late now to back out now!)  
Strapped on board the Thunderbolt rollercoaster,  
A brave smile pressed on my face.  
I waved to mother, standing behind the gate.  
(Would I ever see her again?)  
Why had I let my cousin talk me into this?  
Why?  
I was too young to die!  
I had so much to look forward to.  
Then we started our journey up the first rise  
Higher and higher.  
Then we reached the top  
My God, I had never been this high!  
I glanced at my cousin  
He was waving his arms . . . smiling . . . laughing even!  
How could he smile in the face of death?  
Whooooosh

Down  
Down  
Down  
I made a grab for the rail.  
So what! I'm a baby!  
I closed my eyes.  
But that did not stop the journey —  
or the terror.  
Suddenly, we reached the bottom —  
and safety.

BUT IT DIDN'T STOP!  
Madly onward it raced — for the double loop.  
What crime had I committed —  
That warranted such punishment?  
And still my cousin kept on smiling . . .  
Was he a lunatic?  
The speed continued to build.  
Then we charged into the first loop  
Up and around we raced,  
My eyes were open, but vision blurred.  
I opened my mouth to scream  
But fear trapped the sound in my throat.  
My whole world was upside down —  
But only for a moment.  
Safe at last  
But no!  
I closed my eyes  
Not daring to face the second loop.  
Was there no end to this terror?  
Up  
Around  
The wind screaming — tearing at my ears.  
Then we began to slow down.  
At last the coaster pulled into the station.  
I would never be the same again.  
I struggled from my seat  
On legs made of jelly.  
And staggered to the gate and freedom.  
And still my cousin kept smiling.  
Then he turned green and was sick.

The cat kept growing  
And the witch ran in fright.

She ran and she ran,  
Till she ran no more.  
The back of her legs ached,  
And her feet were sore.

"It serves me right",  
she screamed and cried.  
"I should never have started,  
Till the cat had died".

She cried and she cried,  
She wept and she wept.  
Then she died in the night,  
And her secret was kept.

As for the cat,  
I know not what happened,  
Maybe he burst,  
Maybe he was flattened.

P. Adams, 9A

## PLIGHT OF A CONVICT

I set sail from England one Day,  
Bound for Botany Bay,  
To pay for my crime  
I'll spend all my time  
Here in Botany Bay.

I work from dawn 'till dusk  
Doing what I must  
At the end of the day,  
I'm handed a tray  
Of food I'd hate to discuss.

The meat is riddled with worms,  
And I really can't come to terms,  
With the stale bread crust  
And the vegies that must  
Be crawling with thousands of germs.

Last night I stepped out of line  
And that's considered a crime,  
My back's red raw,  
From floggings galore,  
I think they've broken my spine!

I'd love to go back home,  
And over the country I'd roam,  
I'd go out to sea,  
Oh so happy I'd be,  
If only I could go home.

Marie-Anne Rustichelli, 8D

Geoff walked out to the cricket pitch  
His stride was steady and sure  
His whites, dazzling bright and clean  
Purchased the day before.

The day before he'd bought those whites  
From "Jonsies Cricket Store"  
He bought himself a cricket bat  
And started out the door.

The sales assistant asked him then  
"Do you know how to bat?"  
Geoff replied, "Of course I do  
I learn a new sport like that!"

But now, back at the cricket oval  
Geoff gave a confident grin.  
The ball bounced, he swiped  
And jumped at the terrible din.

The umpire's arm went up  
Geoff's lips screwed into a pout,  
"That's not fair, I wasn't ready!"  
The umpire shrugged, "You're out!"

Geoff's head went down in shame  
At last he'd run out of luck.  
The crowd, they couldn't stop saying  
"My God, he's gone out for a duck!"

And now, in the dark, damp closet,  
In a bundle lie those whites.  
No longer ever used,  
No longer clean and bright.

B. McGeachie

## WHERE ARE THE FLOWERS GOING?

The flowers are getting less and less,  
With all the buildings being built  
The earth is such a mess,  
Oh why, can't we look after our land.

The plants are slowly dying,  
There is no more green leaves  
They are drooping and lying  
In their death beds.

Where is all the sunshine going?  
Away with the animals I suppose.  
I wish we had beautiful sunshine  
To create the beautiful rose.  
can't find a place

Anon.

## BALLET

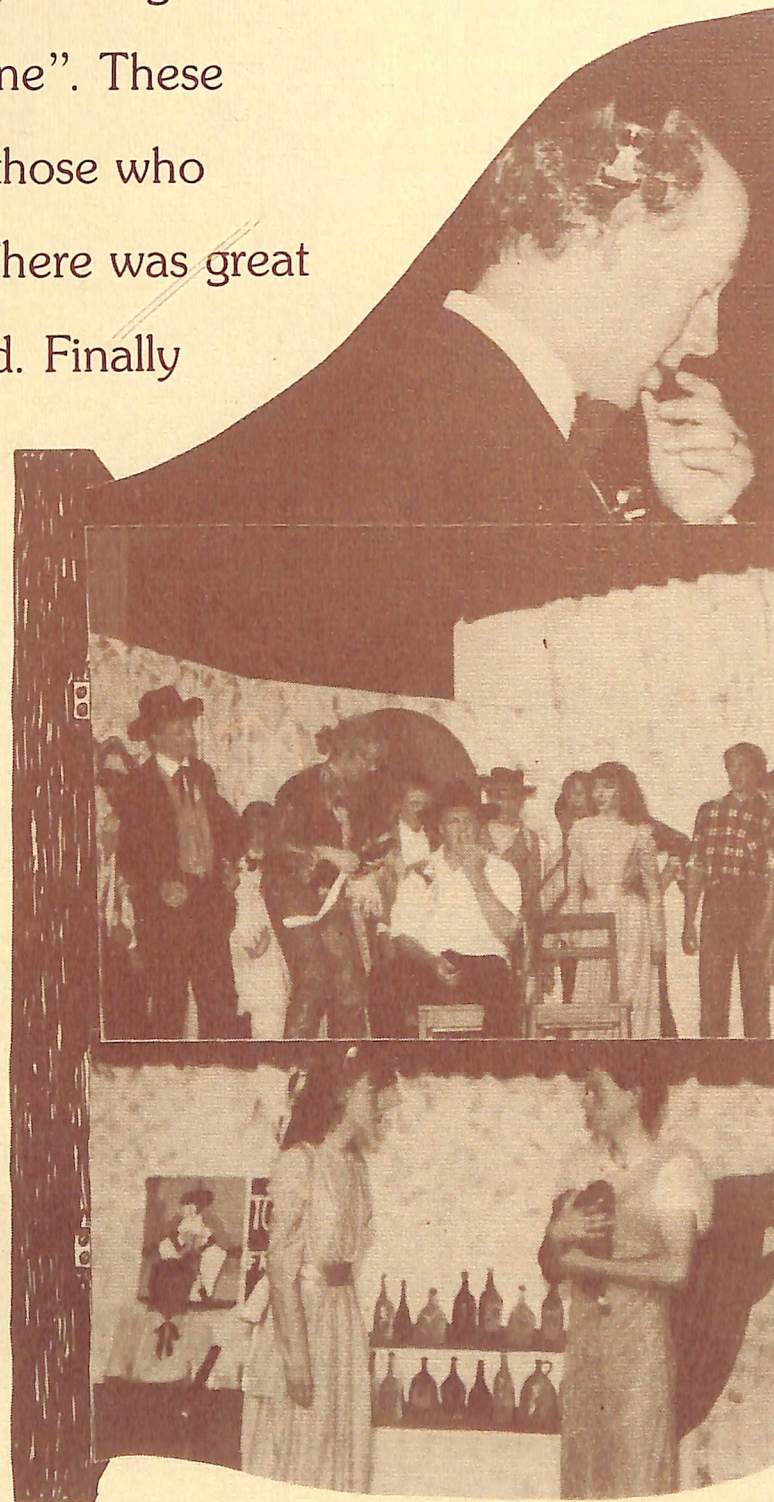
Ballet is fun  
When it's well done,  
Squiggles and squirms,  
Wiggles and worms,  
Wearing our hair  
In a bun.

Banjo Patterson



At the beginning of Term 2, auditions began for this year's production of "Calamity Jane". These continued into the next week for those who had missed out first time round. There was great anxiety as the results were awaited. Finally after some very short fingernails, the results were announced.

The parts having been allocated, rehearsals began. From then on it was all up hill. All those involved ate, drank and slept Calamity Jane. Rehearsals were held Monday and Wednesday after school, Tuesday and Thursday lunch-times, then Saturday afternoons. Cast, chorus and orchestra were together, even if it didn't look good yet, it sounded good.



The countdown had begun to performance night, when suddenly the news came through that Mr. Heywood had had an accident. Not the most pleasing news with only three weeks to opening night. However all worked out for the best as it gave us more practise time.

Rehearsals began in earnest after the holidays with invariable sore throats and ear aches resulting. The first night was a great success and was followed by many similar performances. Finally it was over — all our efforts had paid off! Our grateful thanks to all those involved especially our patient parents, audiences, organizers, everyone!! It was great fun and an unforgettable experience.

*Emma Heine, Year 11*



# Ski Trip

## Monday 19th August, 1985

Forty students outside Norwood High School on a cold and dark morning wondering aimlessly looking for a familiar face. Everyone greeting each other incoherently. The bus arrived on time so we dumped all our gear behind it and then said farewell to our parents. After getting settled down many of us drifted off to sleep.

After travelling for 3 hours we finally arrived at our destination, The Alzburg Inn where we recieved a lecture about the ins and outs from the manager, before heading off to have our ski gear fitted.

Back onto the bus again and up to the mountain where we were dropped off in the middle of the slopes. After climbing up to the Helicopter flats we tried to put those skis on.

At ski lessons that afternoon we met our instructors who spent 1 1/2 hours trying to teach us how to stop and turn.

Back at our new found home that night we were left to make use of our beautiful accommodation, swimming, watching T.V., playing tennis or just sitting and talking over a game of cards.

Lights out and most of us were too busy talking our heads off to worry about rest.

## Tuesday 20th August, 1985

This morning it took us a while to all get ready and on the bus as many of us forgot things and had to keep going back to our rooms. Back up on the mountain and the weather was fantastic with a bright blue sky and endless sunshine so we continually skied until our lesson in the afternoon only stopping for lunch at Karonas.

That night back at the Inn there was a disco and a few of us danced until the end and then stumbled off to bed totally exhausted.

## Wednesday 21st August, 1985

Up on the mountain the weather had deteriorated since yesterday and skiing was getting dangerous as the ground was quite icy. Luckily everybody had got the hang of stopping and turning. Our lessons that day were mostly conducted over the other side of the mountain where the conditions weren't so harsh.

That night everyone wandered around and visited the kids from the other schools and generally had a good time. Bedtime that night was quietly and quickly accepted.



## Thursday 22nd August, 1985

6.00 a.m. and everyone was awoken to the sounds of rain on the roof and our spirits fell drastically. Up on the mountain we were dismayed to find that the conditions were quite bad and that some of the runs were closed.

After skiing across the mountain the majority of us were drenched and headed straight to Malones where we spent most of the time until lunch. At lunch we made plans to catch a small hired bus down to our own bus. Back at the Inn again and everyone complained about the weather quite vehmently as they warmed themselves.

Again that night there was a disco and as 11.30 p.m. rolled around everyone climbed into bed and slept soundly after being worn out by the elements.

## Friday 23rd August, 1985

Today as we reached the top of the mountain the weather was far worse, so after skiing for about 30 minutes we headed for Malones. Just before lunch many of us were coaxed out to go for our ski test. These involved turning, stopping and skiing straight successfully. If we succeeded, which everyone did we recieved a badge and a certificate. At lunch everyone sat rather uncomfortably as we were saturated. Ask anyone, we all know how babies feel with wet nappies. Yuk!

3.00 p.m. and everyone was ready to leave the Inn for the last time. The trip home will always be remembered for the music, Buddy Holly.

Finally, Byron Street came into focus where we saw our bewildered parents lining the footpath, most of their mouths dropped to the path when they didn't see us wrapped in bandages.

Home to our houses and nice meals where we were contented to leave skiing alone . . . well at least until tomorrow.

ALL OF US 40 KIDS WHO WENT ON THE SKI CAMP WOULD LOVE TO THANK:

Debbie  
Steve  
Mr. Halliday  
Miss Henderon  
Mrs. Howard  
and Mr. Walsh

FOR LOOKING AFTER US AND INSURING WE HAD A GREAT TIME.

THANKS A LOT

Written by Karen Black, Karen Bates, Sam Bateson and our helpers.



# Central Oz Trip

## DAY 1

On a cold, dark May morn., 116 *HEALTHY* (take note!!) Norwoodites plus 10 totally-in-control teachers assembled outside the hall complete with bulging bags full of the essentials — cards, walkmans, mags, sunnies, minties and a few unmentionables! Frostbitten parents enthusiastically waved good-bye as the three “coaches” (“Not Buses” — quote: Trev.) sailed out of Byron Street, escorted by Yogi and Trént as far as the zoo.

We hit a freezing Ballarat for Early Morning Tea then onto Nhill for lunch. Arrived in Adelaide in complete darkness with all tents efficiently and expertly erected?!! After our first “a-la-carte” meal of cold ham steak and pineapple we were gently lulled to sleep by Dean Sleigh’s harmonious honking.

## DAY 2

After a 5.30 a.m. start with Lennie and Mickus busily wrapping up the chickens, we continued North to Pt. Augusta where the tradition of salad sandwiches was born. It was then onto our bush camp where we discovered the *true* expertise of Judy, Jane and Win and boy could they cook Noodles?? Bush ballads around the camp fire accompanied by Mrs. Holly as well as a few spooky stories saw us well into the night. Many a desperate person could be seen (or heard!!) dashing into the undergrowth armed with shovel and rough toilet paper (Ah, such is life!).

## DAY 3

“HAPPY BIRTHDAY MIRANDA!!!”

Daylight revealed the surrounding foliage adorned with loo paper. Lack of sleep had taken its toll on many of us and gradually cough lollies replaced the “minties”. Today we hit the red dust and Ted Egan on our way to Coober Pedy for lunch. An oasis amidst a harsh land! The friendliness of this thriving metropolis overwhelmed us all. We took a tour of town and tried our hand at opal fossicking. On to Marla Bore but not before Jackie and Stuart (alias Greg and Debbie), hosted a very risqué version of Perfect Match which saw two of our fearless leaders “sprung” in action in the front seat. Sean also revealed his better appendage (stay tuned). (All bribes readily accepted for revealing no names!!)

Who was the person who just discovered he’d brought up 1 pair of jeans? And who else refused to change his clothes after 3 days on the road??

## DAY 4

After brekky (and Jane is the *only* cook who can spoil toast!) we were off to the Northern Territory and THE ROCK. Vic, Barry and Trev., our Coach Captains sat back while we pushed the “coaches” over the border and then it was a case of boys to the left, girls to the right. “Not the salad sandwiches again” came the familiar cry at Curtain Springs and then the infamous Spot the Rock Competition. (“No Damien, that one’s Mount Conner!”). We arrived at Yulara Village, pitched tents and watched the sun set over the sunburnt “pebble”. Tracey and Karena conducted a “Flying Docterathon” that night and raised over \$100.00. Quote of the day: “I think I’ll take a seat while I’m standing.”

## DAY 5

Up bright and early for the trek up the rock. Those who managed this feat were amply rewarded with a spectacular view. (“No Andy, there’s no coke machine up here”). Congratulations go to our chronic asthmatic, Hendo and Kimba “I think I’ve been here before” Weston for spurring us to the top (or was it the other way around?). After seemingly endless group photos we descended reluctantly. “The vibes were cosmic” — guess who?? Many returned after lunch to walk around the base before going to Sunset Strip (“Sorry, we left you behind Hendo. Ha. Ha.”)

## DAY 6

A lengthy sleep in (6 a.m.!! Thanks Mickus) and then off to the Olgas. A handful of daring thrillseekers climbed the Olgas and David A. sought more spectacular views for his camera. Back to Yulara for a quick icy plunge where Sue revealed another side to her personality!

## DAY 7

Off to Alice Springs, but not before the camel farm. We won’t mention the two girls who spent more time in the dirt than on their camel or the camera shy J.P.W. Why after Jane and Judy was there one camel with 2 humps?!! Pitched tents at Caravan Park then went to Anzac Hill for a spectacular view of the Alice. That night, surprise, surprise, we were given inspirational insight into the plight of the aborigines, how to make damper and how to stay awake during a late night lecture on tribal structures.

## DAY 8

On the road again for a flash-in-the-pan tour of Alice Springs. Flynn’s Grave, Diorama, Ghost Gums, Telegraph Station, Flying Doctor Service, all seen in less time than Trev. or Barry took to tell one of their jokes!! Stanley Chasm and hot dogs for lunch, but not before a brave Mary and Michelle conquered the highest peak. Plus a few injuries incurred by Julie and Adam. One slightly hysterical Tracey Malm found contemplating suicide after the discovery of one grey hair (“Oh my God, what am I going to do?”) At Glen Helen Gorge, the tents were up quicker than Peter Dillon could eat corn flakes. A terrific games night followed, heh Lachlan?

## DAY 9

A definite highlight of our trip — Ormiston Gorge. Can we forget Wazza’s expert diving skills or Liz’s mud bath? And the fact that some were caught on film for potential Stardom O.S.? Back at camp for the energetic Iron man/woman competition. Congrats to Jackie “I can wear my hat backwards if I want to” Carter and Sean “It gives ‘Sausage’ a new meaning!” Kennaway for winning.

Entertainment tonight was “Red Centre Faces”. Where we saw Stuart, comedian extraordinaire open the show and Chris and Gavin as never seen before (and may we never again!), Hendo’s Bird is the Word (twice) and Rohan (funnier than Hendo) Mann which caused mass hysteria. Hint! Everybody wants to . . . . .

\* Thanks to Steph. for her great organisation and convincing.

\* Andrea, Caroline, Melinda and Miranda gave an excellent contortionistic rendition of “I love you”.

## DAY 10

After a night of braving the elements on the beach we were awoken for the last time by Mickus. Back to Alice (“No Dean, your pants aren’t here either”) where any money left over from junk food was spent on Souvenirs or on *more* junk food. Stubbies under one arm and souvenirs under the other, we regretfully bade farewell to Trev., Vic. and Barry (“Come on girls, give another kiss goodbye”) As well as Win, Jane and Judy. As the plane left Sunny Central and approached rainy Melbourne the memories of this wonderful trip poured out as did the tears.

Once again *Thanks* to all the teachers:

Mr and Mrs Davey  
Miss Holmes  
Mr Henderson  
Mrs Weston  
Mr Burnie  
Mr Wilson  
Mr Chatton  
Mrs Holly  
Mr Needham  
Mr Halliday

Vicki Carter  
Nerine Meyland  
Kim Hunting



## CENTRAL AUSTRALIA CAMP — “85”

What a trip!! We're sure that **ALL** students that came, would agree that they experienced the most outrageous and “unreal” time ever. The blanket of memories will cover us eternally; memories of the everlasting “electric” atmosphere, of the great friendships made and especially of the teachers (who, as we found out later, could also step down off their pedestal and “become one of us”!). Those excellent eleven teachers — well what can we say except for thanks . . .

**Mr. Halliday (Wozza)** seemed to relate quite well to a few of the students on the camp (particularly the young lassies!). They say that practise makes perfect! Despite the persistent chants that suddenly occurred when he stepped foot on our bus (pleading with him to remove his presence), overall he became quite welcome. Thanks Woz!!!



**Mrs. Weston (Kimbo)** explained to us, as an “experienced” person would, about “Spoons”. And during “Blankety-Blanks”, Mrs. Weston revealed *all* the explicit details about what happens on desk tops in Staffroom 3. One can only wonder!!! But when all these happenings were proved to be totally sinless, Kimbo became quite harmless and her “sexy” image thrown out the window of the coach . . .

Anyway, Ta Kimbo.



**Mr. Wilson (Mickus)** The echoes of “wrap up the chickens Lennie” often bounced off the walls of the bus, and for that matter any other walls we happened to visit. His expertise at poker was always prominent on the never-ending bus trip, as he attempted to make men out of our boys and teach them how to play “REAL” Poker and other card games. Thanks a million Mickus!!



**Mr. Burnie (Lenny-Benny)** By the way Lenny: where'd you pick up that hat? Before it warmed your head, it didn't by chance warm a tea pot did it?? Hardly ever did we see him when he was not peering through that blasted video camera. It tended to pop up in the most unexpected places and at the most inappropriate times. “Hey, You're on Candid Camera!” But the result of all this “Surprise” filming was really rewarding ('cept for the camel rides). Thanks Ben.



**Mrs. Holley (Trish)** Was the ultimate reason for the constant hairstyles occurring on the heads of susceptible students, often turning “birds nests” and “cocky's crests” into “simply stunning” styles. She too should have been awarded the “Iron Woman” medal for her courageous climb through the bushes at Olga Gorge, (the only female teacher to do so!!). She also showed great talent when she composed an honest and sincere song devoted to the entire “Sickly Mob”. Acknowledged and appreciated tremendously Trish, Thanks!!



**Mr. Henderson (Hendo)** also may make it big in the music world, with his top smash hit, “The Bird is the Word”. After a lot of urging and coaxing from all of us, he gave an excellent rendition of this song and with it quite trend-setting dance steps, thus consequently took off the “red-faces” award and “gee-wiz” was his face red after his performance. In another of his exhibitions (???), he showed us how “gentle” he really is when ‘relating’ to his wife . . . Poor lady! Hendo, you definitely helped to liven up our trip to the sun-baked “pebble”. Ta and yes “bird” is the word!!



**Mr. and Mrs. Davey** Mr. Davey, a pure gentleman, was seen helping a hysterical female “stranger” down Ayres Rock (or was it the other way round?). And as for his valiant attempt at winning the “worst dressed” competition in Bus 2, well!!!

A few chuckles were heard when Mrs Davey appeared on the playback of the video; because previously she had vowed never to be seen on film after their trip overseas when *every* single shot was ruined because she was on it!!!



**Mr. Chatton** After brilliantly (???) judging the “Red Faces” competition, and having spent ten days with the whole lot of us, it would be thought that he'd have our names right. But when he awarded the prizes to the winners of the competition, he still managed to distort poor Miranda's name. Also we'd like to give him a bit of advice! “Next time you're walking to the loaded buses (with 120 odd people heading homewards), just watch your step and resist the strong temptation to trip over!”



**Miss Holmes** Miss (“I'm really camera shy”) Holmes revealed all through her “arty” and outrageous T-shirts. But beneath her zany appearance — there was a quite reserved teacher, (must have been the dreaded flu, hard to believe isn't it?). Commiserations about missing out on the big climb up “The Rock”, but congrats on the excellent effort put into judging the “Red Faces” Comp. Thanks D.H.



**Mr. Needham** another contender in the “worst dressed” competition on bus 2, he also dressed himself up in a splendid black and white outfit (Newspaper, eh??) with the new trend in head attire, lovely (mmmm a hanky on ya! Go for it!!) He must also be running for Essendon's firsts next Season, after his brilliant football displays in any place that there was flat ground, Anyway, Thanks Mr. Needham!

AND Thanks once again to all the teachers which made our trip a great success!!

Jackie Carter and Andrea Lawrence





## H.S.C. GEOGRAPHY CAMP

We finally set off at about 5 a.m., two hours off schedule. Our destination was New Haven, Phillip Island, where we would undergo a busy weekend of coastal surveying, part of our geog. field work. Three hours later, after a couple of 'field work stops' (and with a colourful pattern of smarties squashed into the back seat) we arrived at St. Pauls Discover Centre (Wow!). We soon made ourselves comfy in our new home, (except for Narelle who slept on the floor) complete with telly and other essentials.

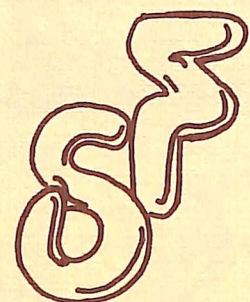
Rising bright and early the next morning, to see the sun far overhead, we breakfasted and then made our way into Cowes. After interviewing the locals and generally making our presence felt, we began our coastal fieldwork; completing numerous worksheets at various beaches. For lunch, we bought out the Cowes bakery and then continued on. Our last stop was at The Nobbies, and after Tim tried to jump on a sleeping Brown snake, and Narelle nearly ran over the cliff in her rapid and somewhat noisy escape, we made it back to our temporary home.

The evening meal consisted of a counter meal at the San Remo Pub, but our freedom was shortlived as Howie ordered us back to work. After the footy match in the hall, in which two light bulbs somehow managed to break themselves (don't electrocute yourself Narelle!), the evening session began. We obviously were all in the mood for working, as reflected by Louise's intelligent st — "Mmmm, yes, mangroves, I know those birds", but at least we all tried to look interested as Howie peered desperately from behind our endless array of maps.

Days 2 began in a similar fashion, a mad rush for the showers (what idiot threw the hair dryer out the window?), an extended breakie, a quick clean up (don't fall down the stair, Howie!) and then off to the beach again. After Mike succeeded in breaking the door off the Datsun we again did the rounds of the Island's beaches, and finally to Woolamai. Here the more strenuous fieldwork activities began as the wetsuits and surf boards were brought out and the surf put to good use. Soon after, we emerged — numb and blue — leaving a trail of abusive fishermen with empty lines.

Unfortunately our short, but action-packed trip was drawing to a close. Piling into the cars we headed back to Melbourne, a stack of loose maps, questionnaires and other fieldwork info flying around the back of the car. I've never experienced such a dedicated weekend in my life!

Alison Pouliot, 12D

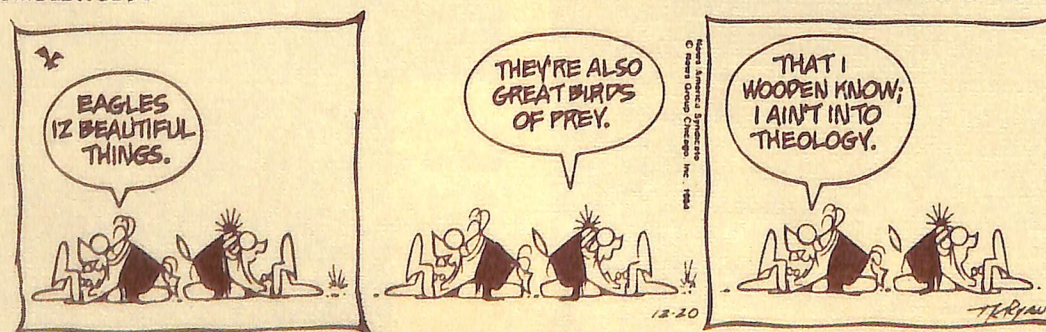


Not everyone who comes to "Student Focus" is into theology, in fact, this year, we've had an almost equal percentage of Christians and non-Christians. Also, this year, S.F. (formerly Christian Fellowship) has had its greatest variety of programmes, . . . included in this were things such as "God's Squad" — christian bikies, the Apostle Stunt Team, a popcorn day, a Sausage Sizzle and many discussions on important things in life. Many students may not be aware that Student Focus, which is sponsored by Youth Dimension (an interdenominational church organization) is also run in a similar way at Croydon, Parkwood and Wantirna High Schools. Each week two or three representatives from each of the schools, get together and discuss the programmes for the past and coming week.

Besides the change in name, Student Focus has also had a change in posters. These were specially designed and printed for the four schools, and they have the S.F. logo on the side. Watch out for these posters next year, when we'll be back with an even bigger and better programme for you!!

Rachel Watts, Tracey Jones

### TUMBLEWEEDS



## QUEEN SCOUT PRESENTATION

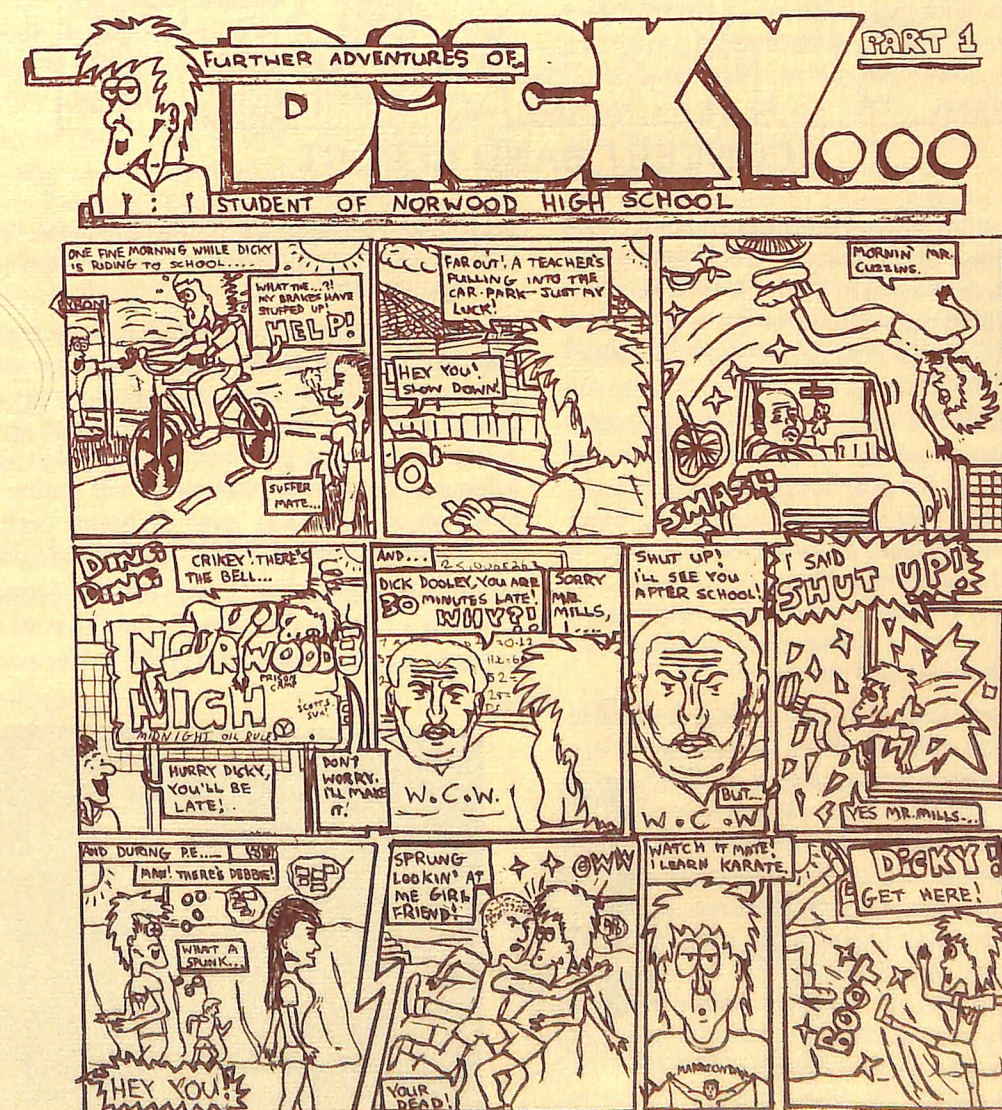
The very first section you have to complete is the Venturer badge which consists of seven different areas. They are: pitch and strike a tent, pack a rucksack, build and light a fire and cook a sustaining meal, read and orientate a map, tie four knots, deal with basic first aid, scout safety. Then the Venturer award has nine areas that you have to complete: citizenship, environment, expeditions, expresion, fitness, ideals, pursuits, service and initiative courses.

Then the Q.S. award has four areas which have to be completed from the above areas, plus a leadership course.

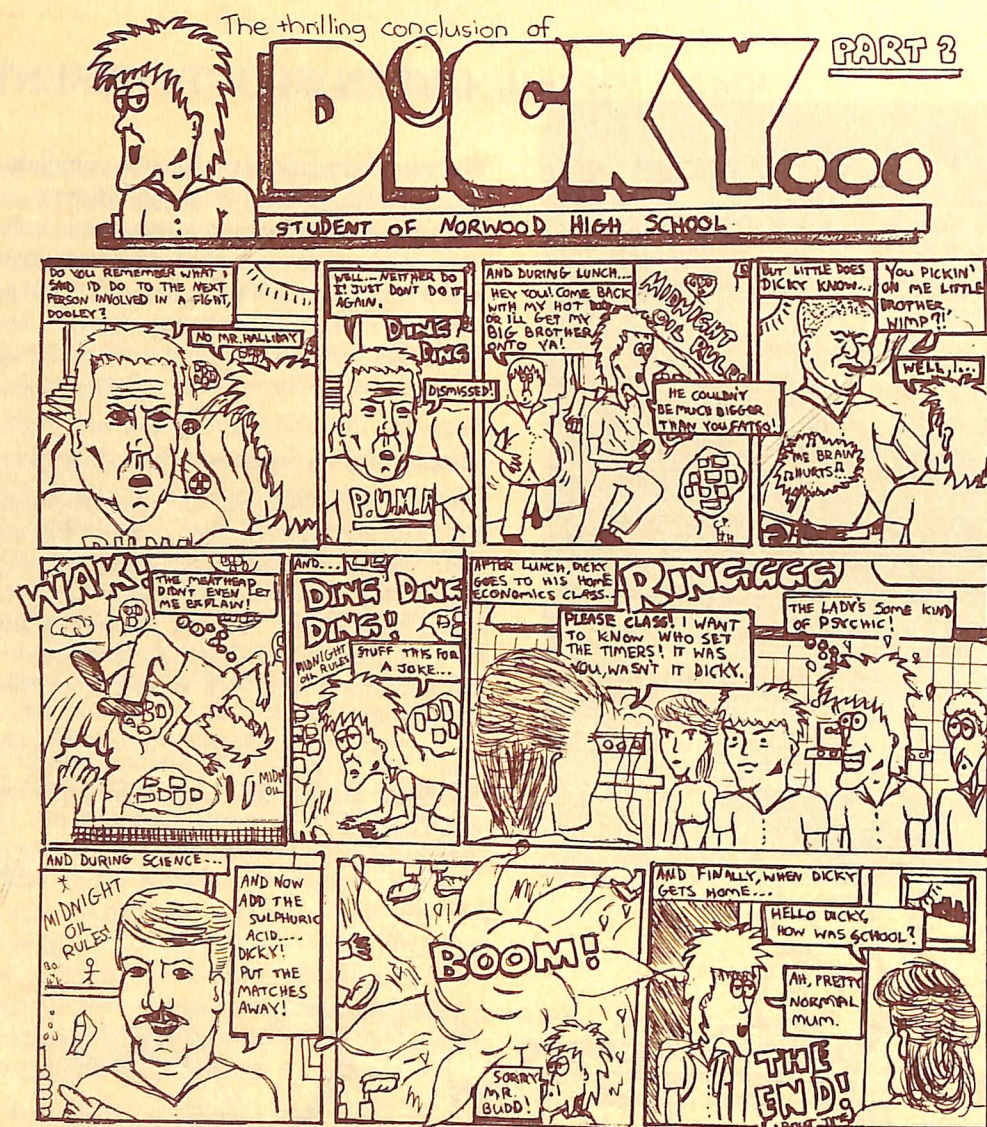
On Friday 13th September I was presented this Q.S. award after two 1/2 years of hard work in the above areas. The night started off with a play which was taken off "Perfect Match" the Play itself was called "Defective Match". This lasted for about 15 minutes. Then they presented me with the Q.S. award. Then I had to cut the cake. Then we closed the ceremony and had supper and talked to different people who came.

The I had to go to government house to recieve my Q.S. certificate on the 5th October and this was presented by Mr. Young.

by Adam McLean







## CONCERT BAND REPORT

With the dedication of Mr. Doug Heywood and due to the greatly extended rehearsals, the concert band has reached quite an excellent standard and is sounding very professional. The experience, also, of Miss Tamblin on keyboard and Mr. Williams on trumpet have greatly helped to make the band what it is.

Since the beginning of the year, several new members have joined, who have all gained valuable experience and have improved greatly as the year has progressed. In total, there are approximately fifty musicians withing the band now and the range of musical instruments is diverse. It includes the saxophone family, flutes, a piccolo, the clarinet family, oboes, a bassoon, trumpets, trombones, french horns, a euphonium, a glockenspiel, a xylophone, an electric organ, a drum set and timpanies?

Each year the concert band is invited to play at several concerts. This year has definitely been no exception. We were kept busy performing at places such as Camberwell Civic Centre and Eastland for various Youth festivals. The band also spent a day in Bacchus Marsh, demonstrating to young musicians at a music camp, what they could achieve with their skills in the future. Our presence was also requested at Blackburn High to play in a Community Aid Abroad concert which raised money for the overseas underprivileged. As a part of Victoria's 150th Birthday celebration, we were also invited to perform again at Camberwell Civic Centre in November. As well as all of the above the band was always the opening performance at

the regular school concerts and as a finale, the concluding performance for the year as usual was a brief performance during presentation day.

The principle players, however, had more performances to play. A smaller ensemble was formed for the purpose of making the school's annual musical production musical. Within the short time the ensemble had to prepare the extensive amount of music, a very high standard was achieved. We had several rehearsals during the 3 weeks most often extending over 3 hours each. It was all worthwhile, however, as the show proved to be a success.

Overall the quality of the music of these young performers is proof of their dedication and love of music. The enthusiasm of this group is a credit to Norwood High.

by Morag Gamble



## YOUTH ANZAAS

In the first week of the August school holidays, seven Year 11 students attended "Youth Anzaas", part of the "Anzaas Festival of Science" as delegates from Norwood High School.

These students: Cathy Bates, Morag Gamble, Shelley Helman, Hwey Lan Liou, Ross Phillips, Lachlan Rothnie and Andrew Staite along with their billets: Paul Gequillana (Yackandandah), Georgina Jones (Marcus Hill), Ross Jones (Hobart), Deanne Mitchell (Strathallen) and Robyn Munro (Khancoban) travelled by train each day to Dallas Brookes Hall.

Monday morning, our week was officially opened by Sir Edmond Hillary, the courageous conqueror of Mt. Everest. Sir Edmond also spoke to us on Wednesday afternoon. This time an extremely interesting account of some of his amazing journeys.

Each afternoon (except Friday) and Wednesday morning, we were involved in "Community Science and Technology Visits". Many places were blessed with the presence of up to 120 16 and 17 year olds, such places included RMIT, Eastern Hill Fire Station, The Museum, Monash University, Hewlett and Packard, the RAAF Base at Point Cook and many, many others.

The rest of our time was taken up with talks on "Light", "Life", "Space" and "Time" given by different professors, lecturers, doctors and members of the community.

Friday afternoon, everything drew to a close and we each went our separate ways, promising to keep in touch and perhaps one day converge on Melbourne again.

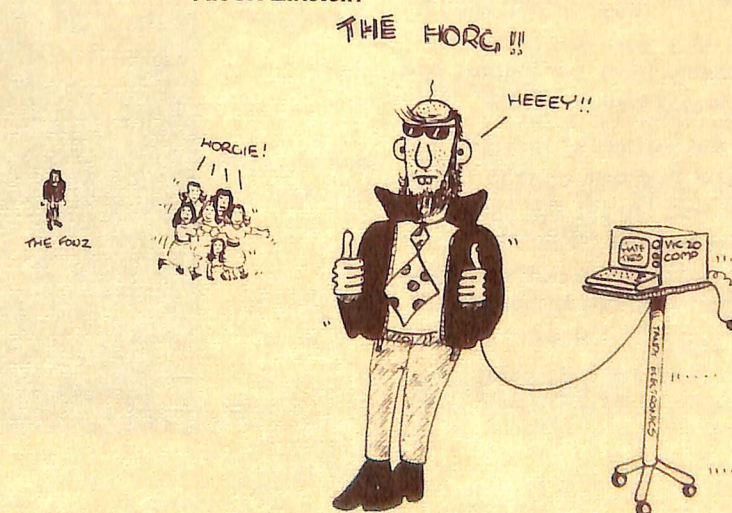
It was a truly fabulous week in which many friendships were made (also many paper planes). I think all 690 delegates from Australia, New Zealand and Papua New Guinea learnt something and also enjoyed it at the same time. (Andrew Staite even learnt that Skinny Milk does not come from Skinny Cows)

Lastly, I'd like to thank, on behalf of the NHS delegates, Mr. Budd and the Science Dept., Mr. Toscano and the School Council for allowing us to be the lucky ones who attended Youth Anzaas.

Shelley Helman

*Science is the attempt to make the chaotic diversity of our sense — experience correspond to a logically uniform system of thought.*

Albert Einstein



## RAMBO

### & THE VENOMOUS 7D

Nine A.M. There was a shadow shrouding Norwood Maximum Security, that everyone knew was about to erupt into a violent sheet of flame.

The silence was deafening . . . suddenly the mechanical scream of a Helicopter's turbo engine split the air and a small figure detached itself from the craft and dropped to the roof, keeping to the morning shadows.

There was a burst of static and then "McGeachie one returning to base, mission completed. She is in the grounds" and the helicopter sped into the distant hills.

The figure slid down a drainpipe near compartment "41" and prised open a window. In the half-light you could make out the figure as a woman. A woman who just looked like she had got an electric shock, Yes, they had sent in Rambo Protassow.

She climbed through the window. Her mission was to find the prisoners held by the infamous 7D and return with Atilla the Nun (Mrs. Holston) for crimes of homework slavery . . . Dead or Alive.

Not all 7D were utter sadists. Some stood against Atilla the nun, but they too were imprisoned.

Rambo jumped the stairs and ran to the D.P.'s office to look for Atilla but instead she found James Westbury and a band of cut-throats dissecting Mr. Toscano's phonebook. Rambo rolled and let her machine gun shatter all through James and his gang's bodies. Rambo came out lightly scratched and streaked down to the common room where she could hear voices. She kicked the door off its hinges and cut the room to pieces with her M-60<sup>1/2</sup>. Looking through the smoke she saw that she had brought forbidden smiles to all S.R.C. Reps "Damn!" she cursed. "S.R.C. was not meant to be fun." Rambo grabbed a nearby video trolley and drove it at high speed through the penitentiary corridors, stopping only once to see the office ladies swinging silently from the rafters. On to "B" corridor she went, flying past the Indo Room turn off and onto the "45" lock house.



With shades of "Mad Max" Rambo drove through the front line 7D taskforce.

"45" had been reached but they still had to get out. Rambo flopped out an Anti-Laird mine and blew the lock.

Inside she could see a rather frail bunch, "Get moving, you jollies" she yelled.

They all climbed onto the video trolley Rambo, Indiana Hendo, Captain Carter, Lefty Lou, Bouncer Beecroft and assorted 7D purists. It was to the year seven's amazement especially Katrina's because she had always imagined Rambo to be bigger than the "writer", tougher than the "writer" and owned a knife that had come from a showbag. Now she hung on to the "blue light" of the trolley with her friend "Nicole" (the pure student) for dear life.

Rambo turned over the trolley's turbines and yelled "if we all flap at once we'll make it!" "But there's not enough runway" replied Indiana Hendo, "one of us will have to stay behind." Rambo jumped off and Captain Carter took her spot, "go for it" Rambo ran ahead piling into the 7D stormtroopers.

Darren Bianchi and Dario were the first to go down. Virgil Barker yelled "Get her Hobbit feet!" but before he could move, he wore a hairy boot in his 'gob'. Lee-anne made a grab for the 7D goody goodies on the trolley, but Katrina and Nicole grabbed her and pushed her headfirst through the trolley's turbine. Sarjeet, seng, Craig Unsworth and Matthew Wright. The most vile and dangerous students threw a Latin Book at Bouncer Beecroft, but she retaliated by singing "Up there Cazaly", they were dead in seconds.

The trolley screamed away into the sky leaving Rambo to fight the 7D scum.

The two Christophers aimed "sanju slipper kicks" to Rambo's head but she cut their slippers off with a two foot flickknife.

Tegan, Susan, Andrea and Tina tried to run Rambo over with electric typewriters but Rambo somersaulted over them and disconnected the 200m extension cord.

Knowing they were beaten, Quentin, Richard, Tracey, Rennae and Natalie escaped into the mullum wastelands.

Only Kim, Catherine and Atilla the nun remained. Kim and Catherine started barking viciously but an R.S.P.C. - Protassow truck carted the battle-crazed fiends away.

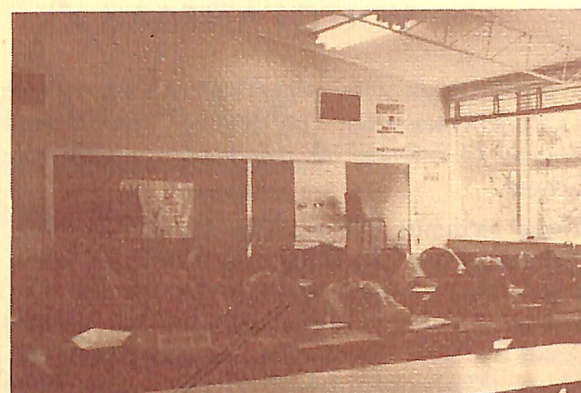
Atilla bombarded Rambo with her many hundreds of confiscated liquid paper bottles and then fled into Mrs. Fuhrer's office. Suddenly, the green carpet grabbed her ley and started devouring her. Rambo fought to help her, but the dreaded green carpet pulled her right through the floor (the Secret Escape).

Rambo crawled outside in agony from her injuries and waited for the helicopter that would take her home.

A thunderous roar ran over the "school's" grounds and Rambo inched towards a rope that was coming down, suddenly the rope fell down and lay on the yard near Rambo. The helicopter lurched and flew off into the sunset leaving Rambo behind. They had deserted her; she didn't know how yet but somehow she'd get out and then . . .

"SHE'LL BE COMING FOR YOU"

by Calum Dyer, 9C



## SOME COMMON SCHOOL —

### ASSOCIATED TERMS/BEHAVIOURS

#### Classroom:

Similar to a prison cell in which you are detained for a specified period of time and released after good behavior or at the sound of a siren: the bell!

#### Copy Cat:

Someone who is lacking any sense of originality and spends his time designing new ways of copying and cheating.

#### Suck Up:

To crawl to or act over-friendly to the teacher of a subject you are failing.

#### Putting Up Your Hand:

A signal that you know an answer to a question or a smart way of avoiding being asked a question (teachers always ask people who appear not to know the answer.)

#### Prefects and Housecaptains:

People who use their position to get on a teacher's good side.

#### Liquid Paper:

A great device for accidentally spilling on your hated teacher's best skirt as she leans over to help you with your work.

#### School Desk/Table:

Something you vandalize.

#### Library:

A popular place during wet weather.

#### Passing Mr. Mills in the corridor:

Look the other way to avoid life-long shock from a mere glance at the creature.

#### Laughter, Fun, Madness, Eccentric, Wonderful, Unpredictable, Loveable, Inescapable:

Mr. Henderson.

#### Maths Exam:

Place where you wet yourself because you haven't studied and you know you're going to fail and you know what Dad will do.

#### Teachers:

A unique species to which one becomes accustomed with time.

#### School Canteen:

Place you go to beg for money from kind people.

#### School Bag:

Something which is loaded with old, mouldy lunches, presumably lost essays and news letters which Mum never received.

#### P.E.

A subject in which you escape strict supervision, act interested and talented, act overfriendly to the teacher and receive an 'A' for your success at being friendly.

#### Chemistry Class:

A time for aggravating the teacher, by mixing together various reactive chemicals and creating explosions.

#### French Class:

A time to slack!

#### English Class:

A time to act intellectual, even though you don't know what you're talking about.

#### Physics Class:

A time to ask the teacher 'impossible-to-answer' questions and make him look like a fool.

#### Home Economics:

Competition time to see who can make the most mess.

#### Woodwork:

Time to be spectators to a chess game between Mr. Burnie and Mr. Atwell.

#### Maths:

A time to act like a computerized robot and to rattle off the various senseless formulas.

#### Art:

A time to display one's artistic abilities by doodling on the desk.

#### "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest":

A book which you tell your English teacher that you have read but, you are proven wrong when you receive your exam results!

#### Compass:

A useful device in times of severe frustration with a beastly teacher.

#### Reporting Day:

A day when you contemplate committing suicide.

#### Hell:

Something Dad puts you through when you report reads straight "E's".

#### Lunch:

Something you give away in return for some answers to the Maths exam!

#### A Uniform (school):

Something you wear in an attempt to be an individual.

#### Detention:

A good reason for missing Production rehearsal.

#### Sick Bay:

Somewhere you go to avoid doing a test which you haven't studied for.

#### Lunchtime:

A convenient time to start and finish an assignment due in the following period.

#### 'Act Interested in Class':

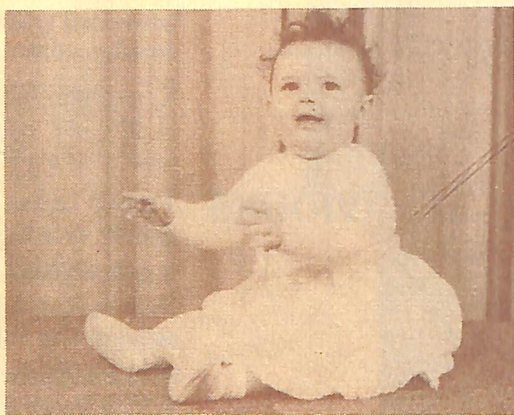
Something you do in order to obtain a '1' on your report.



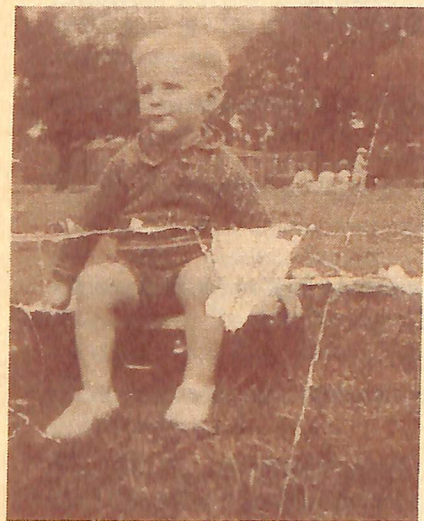
# Baby Photos



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2



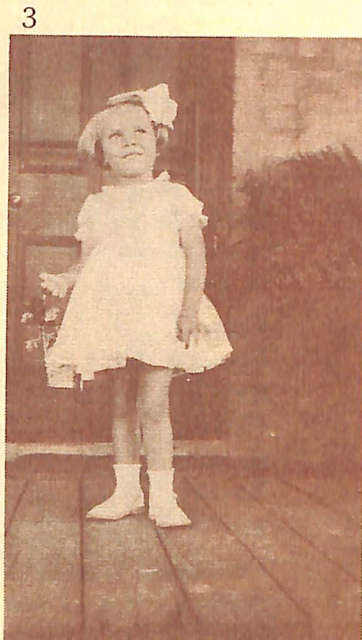
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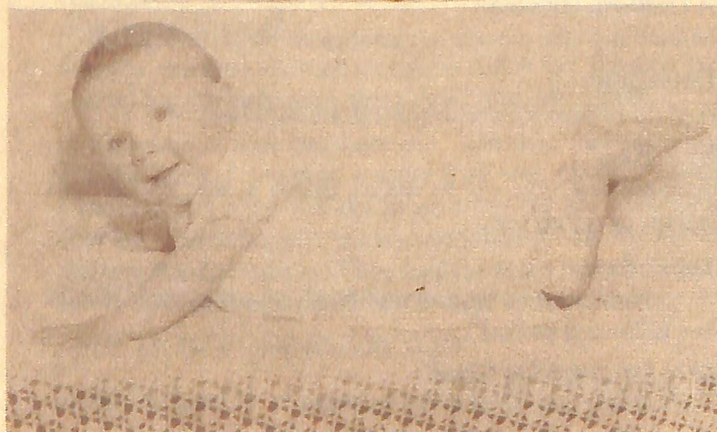
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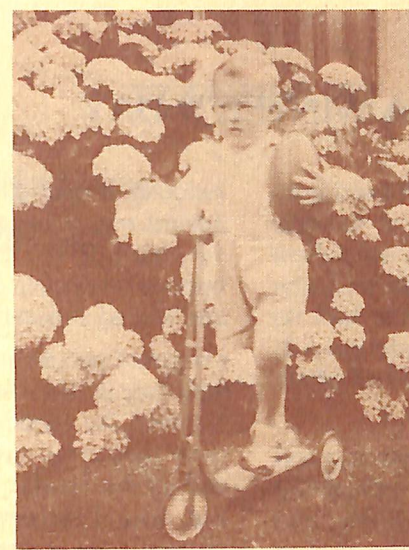


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## GUESS THE TEACHERS PHOTO

Here's a chance to tax your wits. See if you can guess which teacher belongs to which photo. (The first five people to guess ten correct answers will receive a hug from Hendo, so hurry, don't miss this once in a lifetime opportunity.)

35



## A WINTER'S DAY

It was a cold winter's day. Everyone was dismissed from school and I observed students outside. Most students were rubbing and blowing on their hands to keep them warm. They walked home; huddling together with one umbrella between them all, and some people had no umbrellas or rain coats. Soon, I grew uninterested in watching the students activities because they had all left school.

So, I decided to find a scene in the dark, threatening and fearsome sky. I searched the sky up above and noticed that it looked as if a farmer had ploughed the clouds, and coloured the sky with a silver, leaden spray. After finding that scene in the sky, I saw a remarkable sight. The ploughed clouds had now parted and in between them, there was a brilliant and lively point of light with rays of warmth and comfort emanating from this particular place in the night sky.

The rays were like the sun's rays as they spread across the dark, unhappy sky and lightened life up. My mind was lightened up and I felt as if the glare of the sun, in this place warmed up my soul and made me bubble with bliss. With a calm heart and loving nature, I started riding Home.

Immediately, the sky cried viciously and it hailed hail stones for about five minutes. Luckily, I had my raincoat and helmet on, as the stones came down from the sky

viciously it was difficult riding, because the wind blew against me, slowing me down. All the time it had rained very hard, so my cheeks were cool and rosy. Where my buttons on the rain coat had dropped off, my skirt was wet and looked almost new.

I watched people in their slow cars with windows covered with their icy breaths, which gave them a private "curtain" between the outside environment and themselves. They were very cosy, dry and comfortable. For a moment, I wished that I was in a safe car — out of the mean weather. But, then I remembered that the people in cars, were unhappy, as if the weather reflected their characters. Anyway, I was happy, riding in the rain. Even though people in cars were comfortable and warm, they looked dissatisfied because the weather was so miserable.

So, Winter to me was a "breeze", because I felt as if my body was getting wet, but not my character. I was uninfluenced by the storms of angry thunder, and thought of the good qualities of rain.

THE END

by Jenny Brain, 10F

## SCARECROWS — FRIEND OR FOE?

It was just after breakfast on a Saturday morning, when the family at Thistle-Down put it together. One side was faded with a brownish-mustardy top, the other side was worse. It was a dirty gray and it looked bruised, the hat was fawn and flat. From under the hat, golden hay flew astray. The face left much to be desired because it was so off and grey. Altogether it looked awesome. The family had just made a scarecrow, for the corn crops. Last year the crows had destroyed a lot of their crop, this year they were prepared. The scarecrow even scared Tim, the baby of the family at eight. After a few touch-ups, they strung him to a post at the end of the corn field (he could get a great view from this position). This end of the corn field was near the trees where they thought the crows would stay. So there he was, hanging limply from the post thinking to himself "I would have been better off being eaten by a cow, even then," he thought, "I'd taste sour. Why am I a failure?"

That night just on dusk some crows appeared on the horizon heading towards the group of trees near the scarecrow. As it neared 9 o'clock the scarecrow began to get cold and tired so he had a little nap. When he woke up, he felt a bit solitary and grim. Being alone in the field made him feel a bit jealous of the people who were tucked in bed

after having a nice quiet dinner. Within a few minutes, a crow cautiously started pecking at his head. He looked up and saw a pale crow pulling at his hair. After a few minutes of this the scarecrow became annoyed and agitated. "Get off my head," screamed the scarecrow, "I only have one of those." Then the crow spoke up, "Can I please have a bit of corn?" he said in begging tones. "No!" replied the scarecrow. The crow asked if he could tell the scarecrow a story, which was his life story. At first scarecrow was bored with the story, then as it progressed he became saddened and was even reduced to tears. At the end of story he was still weeping. Scarecrow then told the crow his story about how he stands up all day, clinging and clutching at his support pole. Also, how he gets frightened so easily. He finished up telling the crow his hopes for the future. Crow said to scarecrow, "Can I stay here with you?" "Why yes, I would love for you to stay here," said scarecrow and crow gazed over the corn field, sharing their grumbles and problems. Each night as the moon lingers around the treetops, scarecrow lets crow get a corn cob for tea. That is the way these two friends spent their days.

The End . . .

Gabrielle Quinlan, 7H

## 7Z FORMLIST

Form Teacher: Miss Fortune

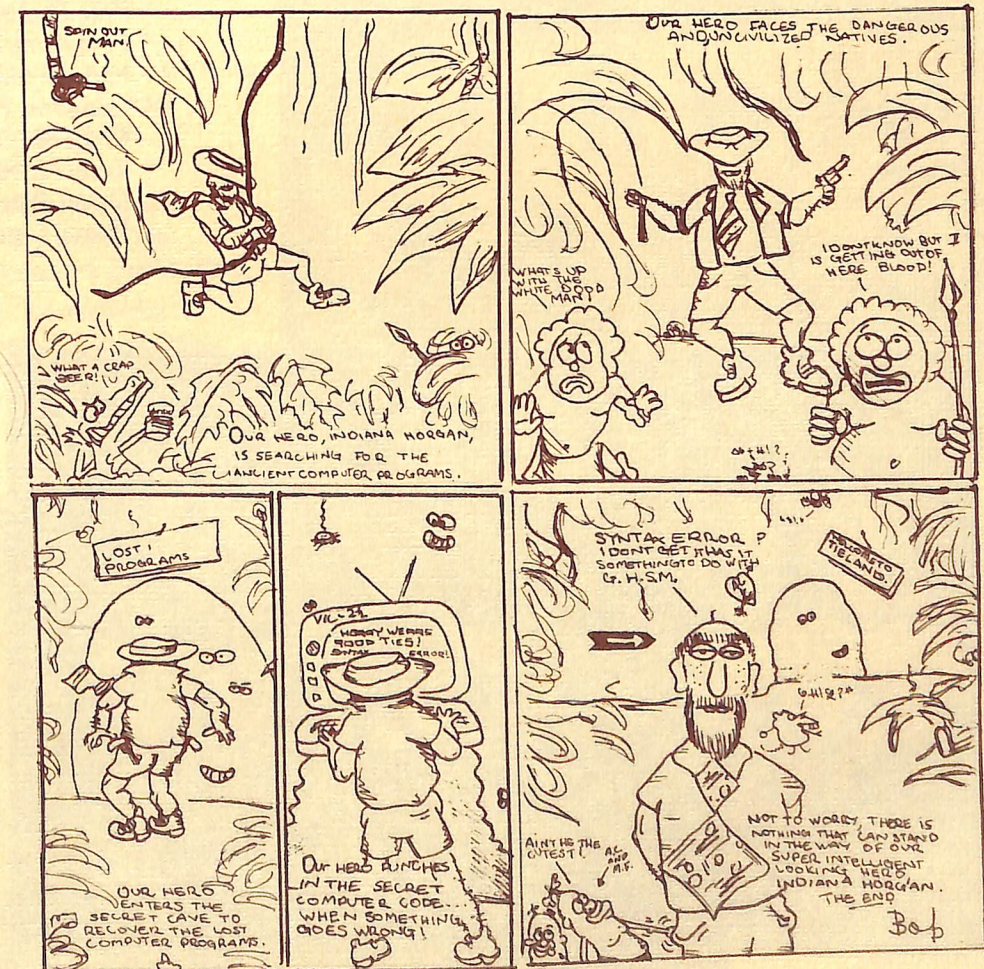
"Romper Room Roughs"  
— BS . CD . TU

### Girls

Eilean Dover  
Molly Cule  
Anna Rexia  
Laura Norder  
Sue Aside  
Robyn Banks  
Al Satian  
Joy Full  
Sheila Appear  
Rowsav Cabbages  
Gay Bar

### Boys

Jerry Atrick  
Chuck Magutsup  
Arthur Ritus  
Robin Banks  
Rowan Boat  
Eddie Tor  
Al Bino  
Teddy Bear  
Ken Tuckey  
Cliff Hanger  
Bruce Dollover





# Roll Call

## 12A

Tracey Pruggy Corrigan  
Lynda Hmmm Giblet  
Tina Havidio Hoffer  
Teresa Horsiness Holderness  
Jenifer Dux Johanson  
Delma Delicatessen Lulires  
Catriona Puss McRoy  
Lisa Kiwi Russell  
Robyn Teddy Taylor  
Timothy Microchip Bridson  
Michael Mitch Ditch Butlers  
Phillip Convan Keyan  
Antony Spinner La Spina  
Andrew Face Lewis  
Geoffrey Megastar Parker

## 12E

Heather Heavy Allan  
Gael Abby Bignell  
Ann-Marie Amma Carroll  
Kathryn Abo Davey  
Kathryn Hobby Hobday  
Jernnifer Scull Nagle  
Kathy Feminist Ruggero  
Paula Physical Sayers  
Jackie Shallcross  
Robyn Quick Stanbury  
Debbie Liver Taylor  
Colleen Mouse White  
Andrew Rocket Carter  
Wesley Ump Mann  
Cristopher Pepe Milliaresis  
Nick Obrain O'Brien  
Con Papadopoulos

## 12C

Sarah McChunders Bowman  
Kadek Worker Bransan  
Shirley Garfield Chung  
Margaret Scotch & Coke Donelly  
Janine Big Mac McBurnie  
Nick Stick Boatman  
Gregory Oh Great One Coker  
Tony Tee Corr  
Marcus Rusty Crosset  
Graham Eddie Edwards  
Ralf Ego Huempel  
Mark The Master Jackman  
Andrew Killer Keller  
Bill Steamboat Lawrie  
Phillip Racehorse Lawson  
Tim Mouse Mackay  
Andrew Goldilocks Munn  
Daniel Dob O'Brien  
Peter Wackka Phillips  
Eric Beaver Strecker  
George Welcome Back Wright

## 12D

Joanne Megaphone Auhl  
Megan Sporty Ballment  
Julie Mouth Caponigro  
Julie Sick Curtis  
Robun Waggoner Fuhrer  
Mandy But Why Garside  
Joanne The Jones' Liberty  
Kristine Blondie McGrath  
Johnny Terpsi Miliaresis  
Louise Curly Potter  
Alison Tart Pouliot  
Sharon Carrot Smith  
Amanda Billy Williams  
Christine Wintle  
The Quite Acheiver  
David Cutsy Cutts  
Donald Sir Lawrey  
Greg Socceroo Leyden  
Craig Clag Nicholas  
Tim Stubble Webster  
Mark Harry Windisch

## 12F

Kate Pud Mackay  
Paul Army Armstrong  
Michael Milo Djuric  
Cameron Prawn Dorn  
Craig Ronnie Hickox  
Tony Hubbie Hubbard  
Glenn Weed Hunter  
Kamal Camel Somaia



— 12 A —

Back Antony La Spina, Peter Young, Michael Butters, Phillip Kenyon, Dean Bailey, Andrew Lewis, Tim Bridson  
Front Tina Hofer, Robyn Taylor, Jenny Johanson, Teresa Holderness, Lisa Russell, Delma Lukies, Narelle Cuff, Catriona McRoy, Lynda Giblett



— 12 C —

Back Cassandra Hugan, Glen Quartermain, Alex Kyle, Stephen Jones, Ian Walker, Mark Williams, Judi Fox.  
Middle Julie-Ann Munroe, Ann Goodochkin, Margaret Boatman, Kerrie Hancox, Kim Archibald, Sarah Blackmore, Renay Renouf.  
Front Joy Free, Michelle Remyn, Lynn Upham, Janice Eastwood, Nikki Scolara, Elizabeth McCully, Jodie Robin.

— 12 D —

Back Jason Thomas, Jeff Lawton, Anthony Hall, Brett Cunningham, David Long, Dean Birznieks, Gordon Jenkins.  
3rd Chris Kelly, Jane Simmons, Tracie Moore, Sandra Winn, Evelyn Strecker, Katie Peart, Virginia Martin, Michelle Nixon.  
2nd Ian Tregillis, David Thompson, Stephen Dobson, Geoff Cutts, Uddaka Wimalajeewa, Franklyn Bertei  
Front Maria Raso, Nerida Gotlib, Gina Italiano, Svyetlana Djenos

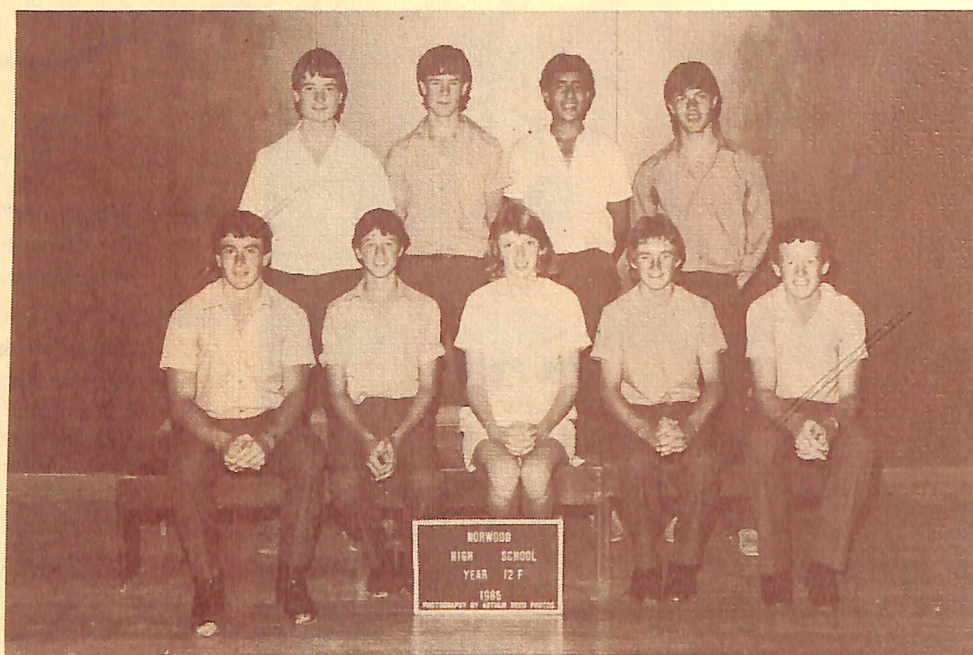


— 12 E —

Back John Warner, Ian Jefferyes, Ian Hulse, Anthony Spencer, Scott Salisbury, Anthony Woodcock, Simon Christie.  
Middle Michelle Watson, Rebecca Askew, Sue Carmody, Jane Slade, Lindsay Morrison, Wendy Davis, Liz Price.  
Front Lorena Laird, Jason Boyce, Angelo Petrucci, Nigel Martin, Neil Smith, Lyndsay Hyndeman.







— 12 F —

Back Scott Hickox, Cameron Dorn, Kamal Somaia, Michael Djuric

Front Paul Armstrong, Glenn Hunter, Katharine Mackay (Kate), Brendan Barber, Graig Hickox

## H.S.C. QUOTABLE QUOTES

(Discussing Russian History Period 1 Monday)

MR. LETHBORG — "You all know who Lenin was, don't you?"

WES MANN — "As in John?"

MR. LETHBORG — "Besides the chimp., what other animal has similar intellect to the human being?"

ROBYN STANBURY — "The pig?"

MR. FARNSWORTH TO HIS ENGLISH CLASS — "You kids are pretty rotten."

MR. CARTER, BUTTING IN — "I wouldn't know. I can't see them."

MR. ZWAR TO HIS GENERAL MATHS CLASS — "How many twins would be born at Box Hill Hospital?"

DON LAWRY — "One."

MR ZWAR — "No, there would be 2, 4 or 6."

DON — "No, these twins were siameze."

MRS. MORRIS — "Mr. Walsh (P.E.) have you got electronic (golf) balls?"

ANDREW MUNN — "Yeh, he's a robot."

MR. COLEMAN — "Um, eh, . . ."

MR. COLEMAN AGAIN — "How do you tell the sex of a chromosome?" "Rip down it's genes."

RINGWOOD MAIL (ON GEOFF PARKER) — ". . . the quietly-spoken, reserved student." (?)

MRS. ATZARAKIS — "Yes, that's right. Jurors only get paid \$11 per day and \$22 per day after the sixth."

GEORGE WRIGHT — "That's a rip-off. You'd get paid more if you did the paper round."

MANDY GARSIDE — "But why???"

MR. TOSCANO IN A GENERAL ASSEMBLY — "Janine lent her physical support to Andrew!!"

(Talking about conditions in World War I in Europe)

MR. LETHBORG — "You're in mud up to your short and curlies."

RALPH HUEMPEL — "Alright, I ADMIT I was WRONG!"

MARK JACKMAN TO AMANDA (BILL) WILLIAMS — "Thanks Amanda, you're such a gentleman."

MRS. ATZARAKIS — "The jury might not be able to interpret what is being said by the parties."

GEORGE WRIGHT — "Yeh, but their ears are no less functional than the judges"

GEORGE AGAIN — "Would you steal a stereo from a deaf man?"

GREG COKER — "If you talk to a kamikaze pilot . . ."

(Another Latin Class on sex in Ancient Rome)

MRS. BEECROFT — "You all think I'm obsessed with it don't you?"

MR. ZWAR AGAIN — "Did you all know that three is an odd number?"

(A conversation concerning Geoff Parker)

MRS. WESTON — "Ignore him and maybe he'll go away."

KATHRYN HOBDAV — "You do the opposite to what you think."

MRS. ELGOOD — "The dog wags the tail, just like the core influences the option."

MR. ZWAR'S MATHS CLASS:

Alison — "Can you explain this?"

Colleen's reply: "1 + 1 = 2!"

Amanda: "How loose is it Mr. Coleman?"

Mr. Coleman: "Well, it doesn't jiggle."

MRS. ELGOOD TO MATTHEW SCHROEDER — "Matthew, you are a . . . artist."

## INTRODUCING OUR YEAR 12 PREFECTS . . .

### TONY CORR

Offices Held: School Captain and Prefect

Likes: The bell on a Friday afternoon.

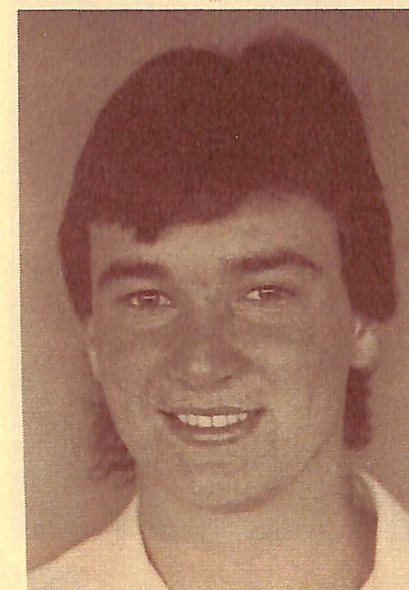
Pet Hates: Being warned about exams, studying for exams, sitting exams, thinking about exams — EXAMS!!!!

Ambition: To live to witness a St. Kilda Premiership.

Probable Fate: To die without witnessing a St. Kilda Premiership.

Peculiarity: I'm a one-eyed St. Kilda supporter.

Favourite Saying: ". . . Me and Lisa . . ." (Oops!!!)



### LISA RUSSELL

Offices Held: School Captain, Prefect and Yarra House Captain.

Likes: 'Kahlua and Milk', Gary O'Donnell, 'Get Smart' and Jaguars.

Pet Hates: No toilet paper in the girls' toilet when you're in a hurry, loosing my locker key and broccoli.

Ambitions: To be rich after I pass H.S.C. and to travel around the world.

Probable Fate: To end up teaching arts and crafts at Kooweerup High School.

Peculiarity: Kiwi language, i.e. Chillibin, jandals, jersey.

Favourite Saying: "Oh what?"



### JOANNE AUHL

Offices Held: Prefect and S.R.C Secretary.

Likes: Waterskiing and 'Aeroplane Jelly'.

Pet Hates: I don't have any, I love everyone and everything!!!

Ambitions: To become a S-s-s-p-e-e-e-ch Pathologist, Primary Teacher or a Legal Secretary (preferably).

Peculiarity: Myself!!!

Favourite Saying: "Oh good one!!!"



### Gael Bignell

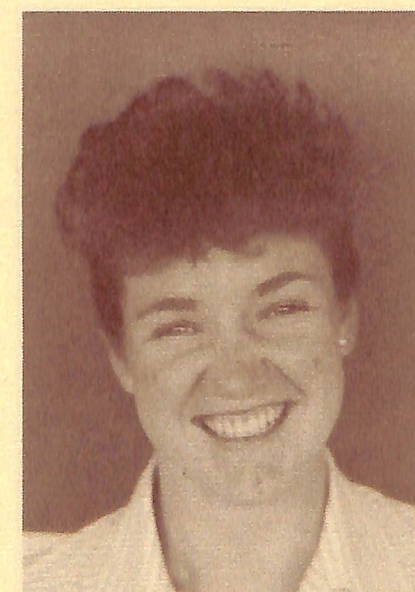
Office Held: Prefect.

Likes: Chocky biscuits, Harrison Ford, Hendo's 'trendy' clothes and morning announcements.

Pet Hates: Being asked to complete questionnaires (Sorry it was late, Sharon!!!)

Ambitions: To be a physiotherapist to the Australian Cricket XI and to buy out Rupert Murdoch and turn Norwood High into a organized amusement park.

Peculiarity: Nothing, I'm normal!!!







# ANNE-MARIE CARROLL

*Offices Held:* Prefect and S.R.C.

*Likes:* 'Gin and Tonic', footy (E.F.C.), cricket, clothes, 'Get Smart' and weekends.

*Pet Hates:* Skivvies, doing dishes, cabbage, exams/homework, the shower drain blocking.

*Ambitions:* To pass H.S.C., become No. 1 ticket holder at the Essendon Football Club, to own a BMW and to buy a dishwasher.

*Probable Fate:* To work at McEwans full time.

*Peculiarity:* Doing 5 H.S.C. subjects and having eleven spares per week.

*Favourite Saying:* "Don't pack your jocks!!!" and "You've had more . . . than I've had hot dinners."



# MARK JACK MAN

*Offices Held:* Prefect.

*Likes:* Basketball, Skiing, table-tennis, passing exams, driving.

*Pet Hates:* Mid-year reports and Mr. Mills' jokes.

*Ambitions:* To go to Melbourne University?? and to paint Mr. Horgan's Car. (Lovely colour).

*Probable Fate:* Garbologist or an Engineer (hopefully!!!)

*Peculiarity:* Big feet (12")

*Favourite Saying:* "Huh?"



# JENNY JOHANSON

*Offices Held:* Prefect.

*Likes:* Good-looking, older, rich men; 'Brandy and Coke', strawberries and cream lollies, 'Midnight Oil'.

*Pet Hates:* Obnoxious driving tester, rude McEwans customers and the 'Fab Clean' Advertisement.

*Ambitions:* To own a red Porsche, be a millionaire and travel the world.

*Probable Fate:* To marry an ugly, lazy drunk and become a garbo!!!

*Peculiarity:* I'm really organized and hand my work in on time!! (Blame Anne-Marie for this Jenny).

# JANINE McBURNIE

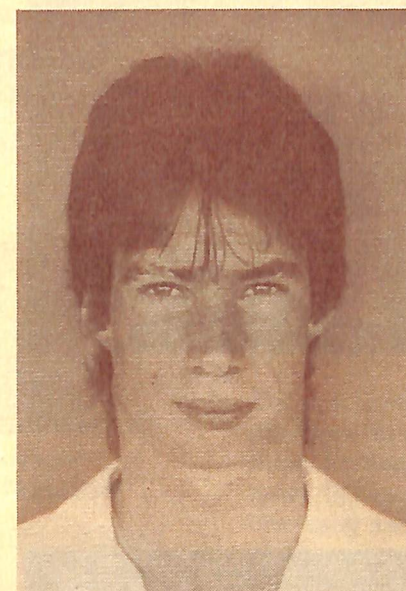
*Offices Held:* Prefect, Form Captain and S.R.C Co-President.

*Likes:* Music by 'Chipmunk Punk!'

*Pet Hates:* Applied teachers that talk constantly of physics (not mentioning anybody Mr Van!!)

*Ambitions:* To get my Learner's Permit before I turn fifty!!

*Favourite Saying:* "Good one Gael!!"



# COLLEEN WHITE

*Offices Held:* Prefect and Form Captain.

*Likes:* Weekends, good food, teachers being absent for double lessons (how about Rohan Coll!!)

*Pet Hates:* H.S.C., kids getting extensions for work to be handed in.

*Ambitions:* Not to be a housewife with 6 screaming kids.

*Probable Fate:* Housewife with 6 screaming kids.

*Peculiarity:* Using a red backpack for a school bag! (I didn't think it was peculiar, but I've received quite a few 'comments', So I guess it's peculiar!) (Believe us, it is Coll!)

*Favourite Saying:* "Let's rage at the Stage!!" — Wish I could rage at the stage!!



# MARK WINDISCH

*Offices Held:* Prefect.

*Likes:* Food, tennis, skiing.

*Pet Hates:* Tennis umpires and anyone who can ski better than me.

*Ambition:* To be No. 1 tennis player in the world.

*Probable Fate:* I will become No. 1 player in the world (Big head???)

*Peculiarity:* I have an unbelievable backhand (You're too much!)

*Favourite Saying:* "More guide dogs for umpires."

Collected and Edited by — Anne-Marie Carroll

and Sharon Smith

(Thanks everyone for handing back the question sheets really early!!!)







## NOMINATIONS FOR 1985 ACADEMY AWARDS

### MOVIES

Knock Softly We Might Hear You	... Staffroom 4
Amadeity	... M. Farnsworth
Desperately Seeking Singers	... A. Comben, Producer Calamity Jane
A Nightmare on Byron Street	... D. Heywood, Director Calamity Jane
A Teacher and a Gentleman	... P. Dudley
A Passage to Indonesia	... A. Carter, J. Holston
The Never Ending Story	... N. Lethborg
Footloose	... R. Timmins
Star Wars	... English Department

### STAGE SHOWS

Stepping Out	... S. Atzarakis, J. Tamblyn, L. O'Hara, R. Timmins
H.M.S. Pinafore	... D. Brand

## TEACHERS ALL AROUND US

### TEACHERS' FAVOURITE SAYINGS

Mr. Van to class	"It's a bit stupid, but anyway..."
Mrs. Brand to Naoko	"We will cross that bridge when we come to it."
Mrs. Brand	"Do it neatly, but get it done quickly before the bell goes."
Mr. Mills to Mercury	"Come in if you're house-trained"... of course the Mercury comes in all the time.
Librarians to any student stepping slightly out of line	"Now, only 4 of you can sit at a table, and you must sit on a chair."
Mrs. Elgood to Matthew	"Matthew, you are suffering from verbal diorrhea."

### WHO AM I?

Who is that Modern History teacher who is always joking and singing?

Who is the English teacher who always carries a cup of coffee to class with her?

Who is the Needlecraft teacher who is always forgetting her glasses?

Who is the Maths teacher who always writes notes on the blackboard, tells you to copy them down, and then stands right in front of the board so no-one has a hope of seeing the board?

Who is it, that belongs to the motor scooter near the bus shed?

Who is that English teacher who quite regularly chews gum in class?

### AND...

- Raspberry of the year goes to all the teachers in Staff Room No. 4 (who cares if you won't answer the door. We don't particularly want to see you anyway.)
  - Slurpy of the year belongs to Amanda Williams (and all you teachers thought she was being sweet!!!)
  - Fashion couple of the year are those two members of staff who set all our trends: Miss. O'Hara and Mr. Horgan.
  - The three musketeers of H.S.C. are Tim Bridson, Craig Nicholas and Greg Leyden.
- Hey all you cool cats and spunky chunks this is it — Norwood High presents "Revolving Teachers" featuring:
1. Mr. Hendo's solo "I'm an individual"
  2. Gaulke and the giants "Short people got no reason"
  3. Beecroft's blockbusters sing "Women in uniform"
  4. Cousins and his cut-throats "Words are not enough"
  5. Staffroom four, or as we know them "THE VILLAGE IDIOTS" sing "I'm going to knock on you door"
  6. Lethborg's lecture "I am the world"
  7. O'Hara sings "Take it to the limit"

Who is that Maths teacher who writes notes on the board telling you to copy them down, tells you to put down your pens, reads over them, and then tries to rub the notes off without the class writing them down?

Andrea Sims

### ACADEMIC DIALOGUE

In English:  
*Mr. Carter:* Keep that Liquid Paper out of sight, Yunno if Vicki got it caught up in her hair, Yunno it could be disastrous.

*Vicki:* At least I've got plenty of it.  
*Class:* Cackle, cackle...

12/9/85 Mr Budd:  
 "Positive charges will cancel out each other with equal and opposite forces of the same size."

11F English Class:  
*Brett:* Did you play Banquo in Macbeth Mr. Carter?  
*Mr. Carter:* Yes, I did.  
*Andrew:* Wasn't Banquo meant to be athletic?

Year 11 Chemistry Class:  
*Mrs. Elgood to the Whole Class:* Right, why haven't you handed in your volume/volume stoichiometry sheets?  
*Class:* You haven't given them to us, Mrs. Elgood.

Year 11 Maths Class:  
*Miss Pelzner to a student:* Go and clean the blackboard, but leave all the numbers.

*Mr. Farnsworth to Year 12A:* "I am not a hand out teacher."  
 — Up to 25/11/85 he had handed out 157 photocopied sheets to each member of that class.

*Mrs. Mills to a Year 8 Class:* "I want you all to sit down except for those who are standing up!"



STAFF PHOTO (left to right)

Back Row	M. Farnsworth, T. Hirst, J. Booth, C. Coleman, E. Horgan, D. Gaulke, R. Needham, R. Chatton, P. Budd, P. O'Connor, T. Walsh, D. Heywood, T. Harms, K. Walsh
4th Row	T. Holly, M. Hamer, J. Henderson, I. Reed, D. McKechnie, D. Holston, P. Dudley, R. Van, P. Chapman, M. Wilson, R. Merry, D. Taylor, J. Walsh, L. Mills, J. Nicholson, N. Lethborg
3rd Row	D. Dower, Mariner, J. Schroder, W. McBurnie, J. Kondarovskis, G. Bower, J. Holston, H. Walter, J. Tamblyn, Y. Horgan, G. Field, H. Greenfield, L. O'Hara, C. Philactides, D. Liddy, C. Snowdon
2nd Row	K. Adamson, A. Carter, L. Affif, L. Gasking, R. Timmins, B. Pergl, D. Jolly, D. Holmes, J. Smith, H. Morris, K. Martin, H. Henderson, K. Weston, J. Davey, J. Rutherford, J. Howard, B. Beecroft, M. Elgood, D. Stavrinides
Front Row	C. Donis, L. Woo, J. Gellately, B. Gange, I. Fuhrer, L. Toscano, S. Cousins, W. Halliday, D. Allen, A. Hassabella, E. Mills, S. Pelzner, D. Brand
Absent	L. Burnie, F. Atwell, S. Atzarakis, I. Shears, L. Protassow, W. Zvar, A. Comben, A. Fazakas, H. McCarthy, J. Schoonderbeek

*Staff Photo*





STAFF PHOTO (left to right)

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Front Row C. Donis, L. Woo, J. Gellately, B. Gange, I. Fuhrer, L. Toscano, S. Cousins, W. Halliday, D. Allen, A. Hassabella, E. Mills, S. Pelzner, D. Brand

Absent L. Burnie, F. Atwell, S. Atzarakis, I. Shears, L. Protassow, W. Zwar, A. Comben, A. Fazakas, H. McCarthy, J. Schoonderbeek

Staff  
Photo



# Form Photo

Be part of this year's Magazine

Attach your Photo here