

FRANKLIN

69



w e e m a l a 1 9 6 9

**t h e m a g a z i n e
o f**

**n o r w o o d h i g h
s c h o o l**

At this year's concert I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Pam Baker, an English teacher at Norwood last year. This year both she and her husband are teaching at Fern Tree Gully high school, one of Victoria's "experimental" schools. Work is done mainly in the form of assignments designed by subject teachers on a theme rather than in subject blocks, with formally taught subjects reduced to a minimum. The students choose what particular study they will undertake within the theme. The work area is a carpeted hall where the students are divided off into small groups, allowing for great freedom of movement within the hall itself. Up to date the experiment has only been attempted by Forms I and II.

It is hoped that this dramatic new approach will herald the beginning of a revolution in Victoria's education with a drastic overhaul of the present inadequate system, and the introduction of a more modern system. However it seems that (if present trends continue) our children will be the first to benefit from it. The Department is to be commended for its forthright approach to the problem, but it is hoped that the Minister will not succumb to the threats of a minority pressure group, who see any change as a retrograde step.

ANDREW MITCHELL



WHAT I THINK



The cultural expansion of a school community is no easy task. It requires the desire for this expansion in both the student body and the authorities—within the school in the persons of staff and students leaders, and outside in education authorities and the community at large.

Development without unity, justification or direction is a possibility, often as a prelude to a more useful beginning. If too many groups try to do too

much in a short time, then the result is chaotic — or likely to be. We have all learned this in the past year, and because of the evidence we have seen are, I hope, unlikely to repeat these errors.

The portrayal of the development of the school is our task, as editors of this magazine. If there seem to be any gaps in the picture it is because there was nothing to fill them with — honestly. To fill the space is up to those who wish to see intra-school co-operation increased.

Cultural expansion is taken by some to mean that we have an active musical department or an excellent library. However these alone cannot by any means be considered sufficient. What we need is every section of the school working together. A fullness of spirit, the spirit of education, can only be achieved by balancing physical skills, cultural awareness and the capacity to understand. We are at least beginning to achieve the balance which has to be gained if we are to mature as a school.

We have aimed to reflect this approaching balance in Weemala, and I think we have done so, as far as is possible within the bounds of a magazine that appears only once a year and as such must be a record of the activity of the school during that year.

JANE WORLEY.

OPEN LETTER



What is your opinion of Junior and Senior High Schools?

"I have always been a supporter of Junior and Senior high schools as they afford more opportunities for both groups. What I would like to see is a system where we stop at 3.00 or 3.30 and then the rest of the day is given over to the students' own activities. I would like to see the school used more than it is. I believe that people mature at a much younger age now, and there is now a much bigger gap between Form 1 and Form 6 so that the combined high school has almost fulfilled its purpose. Most of the new schools will need to be Junior or Senior. What I would like to see in Senior high schools is something along the lines of those in Britain where the form six people have a sec-

tion of the school for their own use and they furnish it with easy chairs and even have a coffee bar which could be quite successful."

Do you find that an active S.R.C. is an aid to the running of the school?

"I have always been a strong advocate of the S.R.C. The first year I had one I let the students run it themselves but it proved a failure. In this regard Mr. Sherman has been a guiding influence in the S.R.C. He has not interfered, only offered advice and guidance which allows for differing points of view. I think it would be a great loss to the school if the S.R.C. was abandoned."

What changes in the present education system would you like to see?

"Admittedly, the government has done a lot for education, but I feel it could still do more, especially with finance. I would like to see a lot of changes in the education system, but you must realise that the Education Department is not as bad as it is painted. I think it all comes back to a lack of funds. The worst feature of the Department is the way in which each of the divisions works in its own watertight compartment. There is little overflow or exchange of ideas between the primary, secondary and technical divisions due to interdepartmental jealousies and prejudices.

I am on the Curriculum Review Committee of the V.U.S.-E.B. inquiring into the Matriculation and Leaving Examinations. One thing I found was that there was no unanimity of thought among schools about the Matriculation examination.

What do you find undesirable about Norwood at the moment?

"There are three main things, which are all, unfortunately, common to Australia and which need not be so.

"I find that Australians in general are very untidy. You only have to look around the school grounds or any of our parks to see what I mean. When I was overseas I was impressed by the cleanliness, especially in Scandinavia.

"I find it hard to credit the lack of common courtesy at the school at the moment. Apparently parents are not training their children in the proper behaviour and this was most evident at the socials. I think that the school will have to implement a course to teach basic courtesies.

The third thing that I find most undesirable is the amount of petty theft that goes on in the school.

Yes, everyone suffers from this. (Note: the magazine's camera and the tape recorder on which this interview was recorded were both stolen. Neither was recovered.)

Well, I don't think this should be so. People do not have

enough respect for other people's property. This is something which should be stamped out immediately.

What do you think of what students do outside school?

I am shocked at the amount of drinking done by students. Smoking is a bit different and outside the school is a parental responsibility, though I often wonder how many of them know what is going on.

Where would you draw the line between parents' and school's responsibilities?

"The school's obligations will, unfortunately, increase in the future. It seems many parents are willing to abandon their responsibilities and put them onto the school. The school and parents should work closely together, far more closely than they do at present. Problems should be directly discussed between the parent and the school and not be taken through the student. If by following parental instruction the student's action runs directly contrary to the authority of either the school or a particular teacher then only the student suffers. At the moment it seems as if there is a breakdown in communication between the school and the parents. I think the school is almost the last stand in retaining order in the community. The churches used to do this, but they are losing influence and the onus is falling on the schools."



STAFF — 1969

CORDING, R. K.
 McCARTHY, J. D.
 COUSINS, S. E. J.
 SHERMAN, E. R.
 GANGE, B. L. R.
 LAWN, C. A.
 BALL, W. L.
 CONBOY, I. R.
 ALDOR, E. S.
 OWENS, G. E.
 ROY, R.
 KING, G. D.
 EDGLEY, S. J.
 BIRD, L. L.
 BUTCHER, J. D.
 WAIN, G. T.
 JENKINS, E. H.
 TATTAM, R. C.
 WARING, P. J.
 GULTOM, B. H.
 McDONALD, H.
 HADDAD, J.
 MILLS, E.
 BURNIE, L.
 SIECENIEKS, J.
 PARLIN, W. J.
 ROBINSON, J. T.
 SHINKFIELD, D. E.
 (School Chaplain)



DRYDEN, MISS B. J.
 FUHRER, MRS. I. E.
 ROSEWARNE, MRS. P. J.
 STUART, MRS. C.
 BEECROFT, MRS. M. E.
 SIMMONS, MRS. H. W.
 MITCHELL, MRS. L. M.
 ELGOOD, MRS. M. R.
 STEELE, MRS. B.
 JEAVONS, MRS. A. E.
 GILL, MRS. A. M. T.
 MILNE, MRS. S. E.
 STARK, MRS. J. C.
 THOREK, MRS. M.
 KETT, MRS. N. D.
 COLDWELL, MRS. S. E.
 WHITTENBURY, MRS. D.
 LURAJUD, MRS. D. I.
 SMITH, MRS. D.
 CLARE, MRS. R.
 MOLENAAR, MRS. A.
 MORGAN, MRS. D.
 LEHMANN, MISS S. B.
 PETERSCHLINGERMANN, MRS. R. E.
 LOGIE, MRS. H. K.
 WATSON, MRS. E. F.
 DARKE, MRS. R. D.
 STEPHENSON, MRS. A. P.
 GOLDSTONE, MISS J. F.

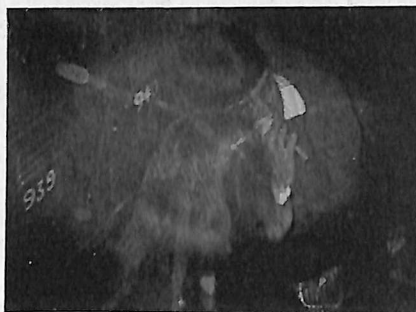


**MUSICAL INSTRUMENT
TEACHERS**

BOON, C.
 BROOKES, A. C.
 DAVIS, E. G.
 ABBOT, G.
 DOOMERNIK, M. R.
 BARTON, Mrs. G.



PREFECTS



HERMIEN FLENTJE has always been on the leighward side (whatever the weather). Will probably end up as leading lady in "Hair".

HELEN GORDIC, (scream, scream, cackle, cackle, scream scream!) She wants to "stay slim for ever". Big brown eyes (like a Cow?).

JOSEPHINE SIMMONDS is hardly ever where she should be. "Joss" is apparently addicted to apples.



JENNY ORR, a would-be olympic runner, hates G.T. sports cars (she can't beat them) and will probably end up marrying a road runner.

ANNE ROBERTS is always just contemplating or recovering from a trip to Sydney — What is the attraction?

JANE BENNETT. Of course she isn't silly! Apparently a pro. in her chosen year. Personal fashion designer to Anne (all orders gratefully accepted).



CARMEL FITZGERALD is one of the crossword set. To be seen daily drooling over the "Australian" with her trusty ink-dipped rapier poised ready for an instant assault. (5 across.).

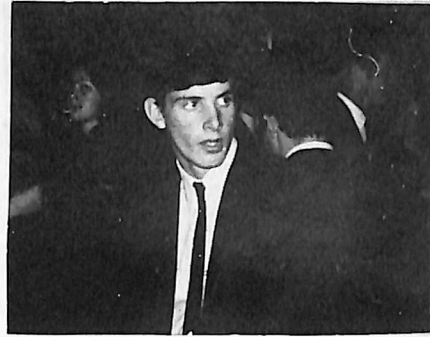
INEKE VAN ABEL. Favourite pastime — dancing with Ron, Mike or Ross — usually outside the Ringwood donut shop. Otherwise very down-to-earth.

JAN HAINES. A blonde beauty! Usually to be seen with Ineke on Saturday nights (along with the fellas). She loves Biol. — don't we all!!!

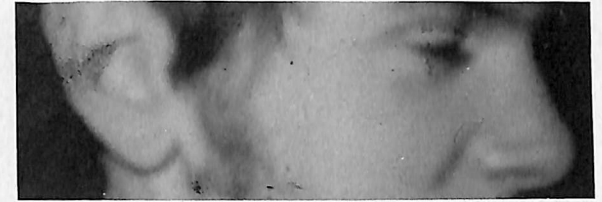
JENNY MENSCH. Where does she go every weekend? That's what the boys would like to know. It's a pretty "Rye" question.



ROSS GREEN (38 - 44 - 38) hates runny pies. Leader of Left wing stirrers and professional pacifist.



MICHAEL BISHOP. Pressures of Matric have given him a big problem. Under that noisy exterior lies a repressed mixed-up inferiority complex.



CAMPBELL McRAE. The quietest of us all. (Take a look and see what Freud says about that!) Frightening isn't it?

KELVIN WILKINSON. Pet hate — Bill Harvey. (And does he make it known!) Unable to tell the difference between a Pekinese and an Australian Terrier. Again, none of us really knows him.

CHARLES HOWITT. Mr. Butcher's most adored pupil. Loves shooting flies off the rump of a rabbit. Hates calculus.

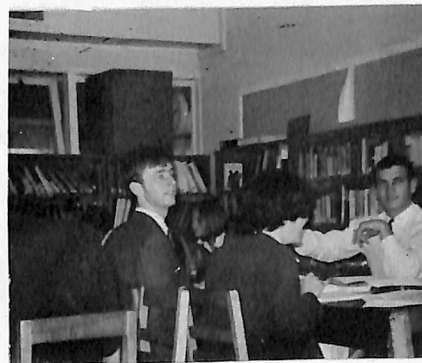
RON VAN REES — is incomplete.

LEIGH AHERN. "When I need help, consolation, someone to tell things to, a quiet moment to contemplate the too common mistakes and injustices I commit, a human being whom I can understand, there's always a meeting!"

BILL HARVEY. Malnutrition from lack of food. Truly a hard working, conscientious teetotaler and a loving son to his mother (?).

STUART RANCE (as seen through the eyes of B. Francis). "Lazy, but I love him all the same." What more could you say?

PHILIP JOHNSON. Cruel, sadistic. (Never without his pen knife and 3' ruler when on corridor duty.)



SCHOOL DIARY

February 4th: Back to the daily grind. Over 906 students.



February 28th: Yarra just defeated at Croydon Pool — this time by Mullum.

March 4th: Site works commence around the Hall. Less work but more noise in the lowerwing.

March 12th: Safari across the mud to the Hall for the commissioning of the Chaplain and the investiture of prefects and house captains.

March 13th: Herculean efforts by Mike Bishop and Ray de Jong to instill enthusiasm at the Inter School Swimming Sports. Junior Shield — first; Aggregate — fifth.

April 23rd: Athletics records and athletes fly in all directions. Kalinda has won again — this time by 19 points from Yarra (destined to be defeated?).

May 9th: Holidays. 10 days for the rain to soak us.

May 20th: The sun shines again — through the windows onto heads bent to desks.

June 2nd — 6th: Cent Drive. Yarra have broken the spell!

June 24th — July 1st: Exams. Forms 5 and 6 have a taste of things to come.

July 3rd and 18th: Where there is smoke there is Mike Bishop. Matric. Literature play "Our Town".

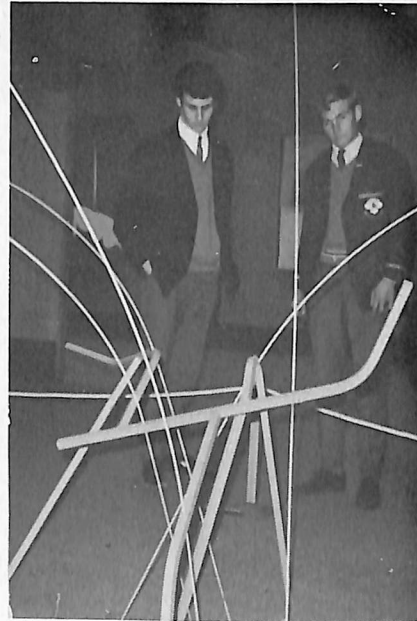
July 24th and 25th: Commonwealth Scholarship Exams.

August 1st: The A.B.C. arrive to videotape an Education Week Service. Congratulations from all states when it is broadcast.



August 18th: Mirboo North arrive.

August 19th: Norwood makes it a "grand slam" by winning all matches. Second Term social.



August 20th: All who tried to talk at the social voiceless, therefore a silent farewell to Mirboo.

Form I, II, and III "Walkathon". Many seniors anxiously watch for bankruptcy proceedings — "I didn't think anyone so small could walk so far".

August 22nd: An escape. Students search in vain for staff.

September 8th: Back again. "Mr. Lawn tells me there are 45 school days to the Matric. and Leaving Examinations".

October 17th: Annual School Concert.

October 27th: R.A.A.F. Band Concert in the hall. Lynette Milne and Douglas le Masurier soloists.

"Do I have to go? I'm not interested." Lynette.

October 30th: "Reedy River" What happened to Mr. Jenkins' tie?

November 12th: Matrics. and Leavings make strategic withdrawal to study the tactics of bluff.



November 20th: The moment of truth. Matriculation and Leaving Exams.

December 19th: 1969 bites the dust. Much rejoicing.



"Will you get off my toe!"



Food for thought?



Some people will smoke anything.



Stage fright.

**CANDID
CAMERA**



Duntroon?



Speak no evil.



"I've found another one, Kalev."



Pistols at ten paces?

INDUCTION AND INVESTITURE OF THE CHAPLAIN



March 12th was the occasion of the induction and investiture of the Reverend Desmond Shinkfield as the first chaplain to Norwood High School.

Representatives of the Ministers' Fraternal, the Education Department, Ringwood City Council and neighbouring schools were present at the service conducted by the Dean of Melbourne, Dean Thomas, in the presence of the school and many interested parents. The address was given by the Heidelberg High School Chaplain.

It was fitting that the investiture of prefects followed the induction service.

With the appointment of a chaplain, Norwood has an opportunity to have the Christian faith presented as an organized part of the school curriculum, together with counselling facilities available to both students and staff.

Mr. Shinkfield offers to the school a modern approach to religious education as opposed to the old concept of dogmatic instruction.

REV. IAN THOMAS,
Curate, St. Paul's Ringwood.

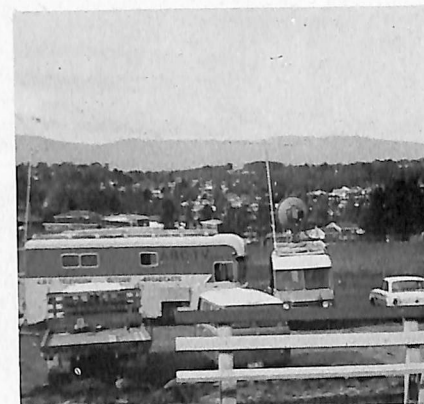
Would you care to comment on the appointment of the Chaplain?

Mr. Shinkfield has been a tremendous help to me and also to the staff as well as to the school. His is not an easy job, but I believe that the majority of people are in favour of his presence.

From the student's point of view he has been very successful. He has introduced a new, stimulating interest in Religious Education. I think his success is self-evident when you consider that many senior students are going to extra R.E. periods instead of private study!

Yes, he is definitely an asset to the school. But you must remember that his duties are not restricted to chaplain and counsellor. He organized the widely acclaimed Education Week television service.

R. K. Cording



S.R.C.

1969 has been another successful year for the Students' Representative Council. The aim of the council is to act as a body through which the opinions and suggestions of students may be expressed by their form representatives. Following each meeting, these suggestions are discussed with Mr. Cording, Mr. McCarthy, Mr. Cousins, Mr. Shinkfield, Mr. Sherman, the Head Prefects and Secretary and president of the S.R.C.

Any suggestion, however trivial it may appear, is given consideration. Numerous motions were carried, thereby improving conditions within the school. Two examples which were implemented were the improvement of private study conditions, and the bringing up to date of the Honour Board. A motion which was carried regarding the abolition of school uniform, was vetoed after consideration by the Principal and Senior Staff members, whose reasoning was understandable.

The office-bearers for 1969 were:

President—Ross Green.

Secretary—Jan Haines.

Vice-President — Ron van Rees.

Treasurer—Anne Roberts.

Assistant Secretary — Sue Bryce.

Past-President — Michael Bishop.

In August, the Principal and some representatives of Croy-

don West High School attended one of our meetings, as they were considering establishing a Students' Representatives' Council along the same lines as that of Norwood.

We extend sincere thanks to Mr. Sherman for his continued interest and guidance at our proceedings.

ROSS GREEN.
JAN HAINES.



S.R.C.

Front Row: Judy Breakwell, Pam Shaw, Margaret Froude, Paul Jones, Ian Green, Martin Tindall.

Second Row: Helen Gordic, Michael Bishop, Anne Roberts, Ross Green, Mr. Sherman, Jan Haines, Ron Van Rees, Sandra Nowlan, John Holmes.

Third Row: Colin Embling, Trevor Cartwright, Leigh Ahern, Stephen Walker, Chris Parslow, Mark Weller, Kalev Pank, Michael Carman, Keith Rhodes.

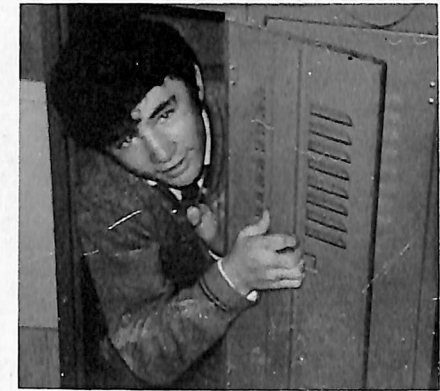
Fourth Row: Carmel Fitzgerald, Elizabeth Holliday, Shauna Valkenberg, Ineke Van Abel, Jenny Mensch, Jane Bennett, Jane Froude, Hermien Flentje, Josephine Simmonds.

Back Row: Lyn Breakwell, Debbie Chivell, Janice Harmon, Linda Kerry, Lino Barro, David Jones, Teresa Arnaud, Natalie Jurko, Margaret Lowe.

I.S.C.F.

Every Tuesday morning for the past year you stood at assembly and listened to the announcements: "There will be an I.S. . . ." snap! Your ears just shut tight!

Haven't you ever wondered what I.S.C.F. means, what it stands for? Many of the pupils who attend our meetings are Christians — not self-righteous "goody-goodies," but Christians, who believe that everyone



PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION

This year, Parent — Teacher evenings have continued and have been well attended. There have also been three open meetings during the year in February, March and June, all of which were well attended.

At the March meeting the guest speaker was Dr. A. A. Bartholomew, Superintendent, Psychiatric Clinic, H.M. Pentridge Prison, who gave a most interesting talk on drugs and their affect on the community. Dr. Bartholomew made particular reference to drugs and young people.

The meetings in February and June concerned curriculum revision. Guest speakers at the first of these meetings were Mr. White and Miss Wynn from the Curriculum and Research Department of the Education Department. The speakers described the work being done in this field and the departures from traditional methods.

can benefit from a sharing of faith. However, I.S.C.F. extends an open invitation to anyone who wishes to come along. If you think I.S.C.F. meetings are dull, come along and liven them up!

PHILIP (Chips) RAFTERY.

P.S. — Misinformed Matric's — the I.S.C.F. is not a political front!

The Committee has interesting and thought provoking topics for future meetings — Road Safety and Moral Standards are two of them.

G. C. Rance,
President.

LADIES AUXILIARY

In my second year as President, I have been pleased to see good attendances at our meetings. 63 ladies welcomed Mr. D. E. Shinkfield as guest speaker at our March meeting. Their keen interest in his work proved how privileged they felt that he has been appointed to Norwood as full time Chaplain. The staff luncheon in July was held in the Assembly Hall for the first time and was enjoyed equally by parents and teachers.

During the year several interesting demonstrations were held. In September a trip to Petersville was enjoyed by many members, and in October Mrs. A. T. H. Reader, from the Consumer's Protection Council, was a most informative speaker.

Sincere thanks go to Mr. Cording who is always willing to attend each meeting to answer our queries and to inform us on matters affecting the school. Second hand uniforms for boys and girls are ably handled by Mrs McAdam and her work is very much appreciated. Thanks also to Mrs. Lloyd and Mrs. Drew for their help in sending out notices Miss Dryden for her interest.

A dinner for matriculation students is planned for December. This will be held in the Assembly Hall and will be catered for by the mothers. The Annual Meeting and Election of Office Bearers was held in November and the speaker was Mr. D. L. Westaway of the National Guide Dog Training Centre.

This would not have been so successful a year without the valuable support given by our Secretary, Mrs. B. Milton.

Best wishes to the incoming office bearers and committee. I feel sure they will have the continued interest and support of all members.

L. Holliday.

YOUTH SPEAKS FOR AUSTRALIA

This year Norwood again participated in the Joycee "Youth Speaks For Australia" contest. From three competitors at the school level, Andrew Mitchell, Philip Raftery and Jane Worley,

Jane won and went on to compete in the District Final. Jane won this also, defeating representatives of Aquinas College and Yarra Valley Church of England Grammar School. Unfortunately, she was defeated in the Regional Final. We would all like to congratulate Jane and hope the contest will be continued next year.

PRUDENCE FORD



DEBATERS

Front Row: Susan Ford, Sharon Gillett, Elizabeth Mitchell, Mr. D. E. Shinkfield.

Second Row: Jane Worley, Andrew Mitchell, Noel Edyvane, John Worley, Prudence Ford, Heather Lockhart.

Back Row: Ross Green, Gordon Harvey.

That the Conscience Is Desirable in Using the Strike Weapon.

The 'A' grade team; Noel Edyvane, Ross Green, Andrew Mitchell, escaped complete defeat and disgrace by winning one round against Aquinas College.

The 'B' grade team consisted of Helen Walker, Jane Worley and Gordon Harvey for the first two debates; and Helen Walker, Jane Worley and Prudence Ford for the remaining two. They de-

feated Blackburn High, De La Salle and Aquinas College and were defeated by Mitcham High.

Poor old 'D' grade failed miserably too. No further comment necessary — (If you must know they won two out of eight rounds and won one by forfeit.)

'C' grade was not represented at all because of a total lack of response.

We wish to thank the very, very few loyal supporters we had, and also Mrs. Smith and Mr. Shinkfield and hope to see many more faces next year.

LIBRARY COMMITTEE

Despite appalling conditions, the library committee has struggled through hundreds of books and thousands of library cards and managed to survive cramped surroundings and the lack of the radiator (who pinched it???)

Besides working on the desk and in the backroom, we water the plants (when we remember), toss people out of the library (our favorite pastime) and we are ALWAYS busy.

Mark's invaluable organising of the committee was appreciated by . . . , well, there must be someone. The watchdogs of the library are Annia Morgan, Robyn Lowe, Jenny Powell, Olwen Jones, Teresa Arnaud, Julie Kirby, Margaret Beale, Anne Lockhart, Linda Kerry, Vivyan Coulson, Barbara Richards, Mark Weller and John Holmes.

The smooth and efficient library which you see is the result of the endless efforts of Mrs. Coldwell and Mrs. Clare.

We would like to wish every success to the forthcoming library committee.

The Watchdogs.



IT'S ACADEMIC

On Saturday, May 3rd, Norwood was represented at the videotaping of one of the heats in HSV7's competition, "It's Academic" by three fourth form students: Margaret Beale, John Holmes, and Mark Weller (Captain). We were fortunate enough to defeat Geelong High and St. Mary's, Dandenong, and win this heat, scoring 600 points.

A few weeks later we competed in the first semi-final of series "C," but unfortunately we were defeated by Chanel College. The first session was shown in September, the second in November. We would like to thank all those students and staff who supported us on both occasions.

MARK WELLER.

LIONS CLUB YOUTH OF THE YEAR

We were this year's representatives in the local heat of the Lions Club "Youth of the Year Quest." The contest came to a climax at a dinner given by the Ringwood Lions Club, where a glance around the room showed the majority of contestants, giggling nervously, and politely forcing down their food in between last-minute learning as tension built up. This heat was won by David Quinn, head prefect of Ringwood High.

MICHAEL BISHOP.
RON VAN REES.



LIBRARY COMMITTEE

Linda Kerry, Barbara Richards, Jenny Powell, Julie Kirby, Margaret Beale, Mark Weller, Olwen Jones, John Holmes, Teresa Arnaud, Mrs. Coldwell, Robyn Lowe, Anne Lockhart, Annia Morgan.



ORCHESTRA

Front Row: Neil Stafford, Barbara Truscott, Robyn Moore, David Jones.

Second Row: Douglas Holliday, Anne Orchard, Ross Green, Josephine Simmonds, Chris Parslow, Glynis Lowe, Michael Bishop, Hermien Flentje, Doug Le Mesurier.

Third Row: Ian Kett, Rowena McAlpin, Malcolm Buchanan, Julie Grenness, Trevor Ahaze, David Russell, Jane Worley, Stephen Burns, Michelle Moore, Robert Murwood.

Fourth Row: John Holmes, Lisa Hawkins, Chris Davis, Christine Weller, Paul Arnaud, Janet Truscott, Robert Price, Lyndell Frank, John Worley, Beth Williams, Mark Weller.

Back Row: Jeanette Le Mesurier, Bruce Buchanan, Beth Shandley, Jeremy Powell, Sue Arnold, Debra Jones, Mark Tait, Sharon Gillett, Rod Moore, Heather Lockhart.

ORCHESTRA

This year, the orchestra performed for an appreciative audience in Eastland during Education Week. As well as popular numbers like "Baby Elephant Walk" and "The Peanut Vendor", we played part of Bizet's "L'Arlesienne Suite". I don't quite know if the hats added to the wind group's rendition of a swinging "Clarinet Waltz" or not, but it certainly gave more enjoyment to the players. (Ross, Chris, Mike, Bryon & co.). The audience certainly appreciated it.

A smaller group played in the service telecast from the School Hall. The full orchestra played for the opening of the second day of the Annual Choral Festival held in the hall. A representative of each instrument played in a demonstration, later in the programme.

In the Secondary School Concert, in the Melbourne Town Hall, two of our members, Lynette Milne and Doug le Masurier, played solos accompanied by the woodwind and brass sections of the orchestra. The group acquitted itself very well. We also opened the programme in the School Concert, held early in October and took part in Reedy River, later that month.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Boon and Mr. Brooks for their great effort and Mr. Cording for his interest and encouragement.

Glynis Lowe



CHOIR

Front Row: Kristin Tuiheneuf, Pam Shaw, Jennifer Simpson, Linda Steele, Monique Swart, Jacqueline Gibson, Debbie Alexander, Jeanette Le Mesurier, Helen McKenzie, Robyn Woppett.

Second Row: Lyndell Frank, Rhonda Dick, Melanie Lord, Michelle Moore, Janet Burns, Jeanette Steegstra, Susan Beale, Norma Van Rees, Janet Truscott.

Third Row: Jenny Hunt, Mark Williams, Margaret Froude, Janet Fullerton, Jane, Lynne Twigg, Neil Stafford, Janette Rhodes, Martin Raistrik.

Fourth Row: Vivien Jeffery, Julie Warden, Glynis Lowe, Annette Howarth, Sue Beale, Helen Gordic, Hermien Flentje, Leanne Howarth, Elizabeth Holliday.

Fifth Row: Elizabeth Westlake, Lynette Jash, Susan Scott, Debbie Jones, Beth Williams, Sue Arnold, Lisa Hawkins, Judith Irving, Irena Morgan, Kaye Twigg.

Back Row: Daniel Glaney, Andrew Blashki, David Brush, Leigh Ahern, Chris Parslow, Kalev Pank, John Wilson, David Kemp, Martin Golding.

CHOIR

Under the guidance of both Mrs. Rosewarne and Mr. Jenkins, the choirs this year have increased in both numbers and enthusiasm. The mixed choir formed for the Television service also appeared in the concert. The girls' choir and the junior choir also presented brackets of songs in the concert. We would like to thank Mr. Jenkins for his enthusiasm and interest in all choirs and Mrs. Rosewarne for the one hundred and one things that she does to make all choral works a success.

VIVIEN JEFFREY

1969 HOUSE CHORAL COMPETITION

In August this year, for the first time at Norwood, a choral competition was staged between houses.

Each house selected a conductor and chose two songs as their "individual choice" numbers. The set piece to be sung by all choirs was "Land of Mine." The adjudicators for the choirs were Mrs. Rosewarne and Mr. Jenkins.

The numbers selected by the choirs were: "Sounds of Silence" and "Love Is Blue," sung by Kalinda (conductor, Glynis Lowe); "Country Gardens" and "I Believe", sung by Mullum (conductor, Douglas Le Masurier); "Scarborough Fair" and "A Taste of Honey," sung by Yarra (conductor, Vivien Jeffrey) and "The Rain in Spain" and "When the Stars Begin to Fall," sung by Maroondah (conductor, Anne Hawkins). Maroondah won the contest, with best performance and best conductor.

ANNE HAWKINS.





DRAMA — SUCCESS AT DANDENONG

To the silent auditorium the adjudicator read out the placings — lowest to highest — We had performed "Paraselsus" during the afternoon. Third place was announced and still "Paraselsus" had not been mentioned. We were confused. Had the judge forgotten us, or were we really second or first? Then it came — "In second place "Paraselsus" (gasps and splutters from an astonished Norwood group).

Only the constant patience of Dr. Aldor, the talents of the costume designers, Joyce Tasma and Alison Milsom, and the capability and determination of the cast and stage hands, were responsible for our success. We look forward to further success at Dandenong and hope to keep up our record of never being lower than fifth.

The first "true blue Aussie" musical, "Reedy River" performed in October showed the hitherto unknown talents of many.

Michael Carman

HOUSE DRAMA FESTIVAL

In Norwoods first "Choral and Drama Festival", the drama side was well represented. Kalinda's play, "Impromptu", which won the best play award, had strong competition from the other houses. Mullum performed "Passion, Poison and Petrefaction", Maroondah performed "Queer Street" and Yarra performed "The Master of Two Servants".

The best actress was Joyce Tasma (Kalinda) and the best actor was Robert Price (Maroondah).

On behalf of the students involved, I would like to thank Dr. Aldor, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Darke, and Mrs. Stephenson.

We hope the festival will continue to be successful in following years.

Sandra Nowlan

NOTE: Sandra was the producer of the winning Kalinda play. (Editor).



"OUR TOWN"

1969 has shown us, if nothing else, the impatience with which Norwood students have waited for their Assembly Hall. Its first full year of occupancy has seen a record number of activities which reflect the growing emphasis in the school on integration of the social and academic aspects of learning and the desire to nurture a creative spirit in the school community by allowing the maximum opportunity for its expression.

The church service, planned by Mr. Shinkfield and telecast by ABV2, called on many student groups to actively plan and present segments of their own. The choir, the orchestra, the band, the art department — all had their opportunity to contribute in their own way to a service that brought praise for the school from all over Victoria and New South Wales.

The school concert for the first time included an item composed and planned by the students themselves as an attempt to draw together their studies of music and poetry; the lively "Reedy River" launched the school into the complex field of musical comedy; the inaugural Inter-House Choral and Drama Festival demonstrated clearly the existence of organising and performing talent at so many levels of the school.

The performance of "Our

Town" by the Matriculation Literature Class was a further innovation which proved successful enough to have created a precedent. The production was planned and executed by the Lit. students as a practical enquiry into the relationship between drama and theatre, script and performance, and as such was an extremely valuable part of their course. But at the same time the play provided the school with another piece of entertainment, successful enough to be given a second performance and invited by another local school to go into a third.

The most remarkable aspect of this production is that only two of the students involved had had theatrical experience of any kind. All major acting and technical roles were filled by "learners" who gave freely of their spare time to bring the play to life. They drew heavily on the resources of the community, borrowing costumes from Mitcham Repertory Group, a chord organ from Mullum State School and church pews from the Dickson Crescent Methodist Church, and turned an initial outlay of only thirty dollars into a handsome donation towards the Guide Dog Appeal. The Matric. Lit. students can congratulate themselves on more than an artistic success. In "Our Town" they were saying, loudly and clearly, something about the nature of education.

D.S.

HOUSE REPORTS

Kalinda

Kalinda this year has been rather good, And we have put in all we could; The athletic sports were completely ours, But in the swimming we lost our towels.

We are captained by a brilliant pair, Margaret and Ross, both so rare In leadership and ability. Without them where else would we be?

Of house teachers we have had the best, And we have put them to the test. They've stuck it out through thick and thin, And given us the urge to win.

In the house there are fantastic kids, Who very rarely flip their lids. They're still the very best, we feel, And as house members they're ideal.

(Modesty does not permit to name the ones who composed it!)

Maroondah

This year the "Sportsmen of the Year" award must, without a shadow of doubt, be presented to Maroondah, who showed outstanding sportsmanship by gracefully accepting defeat in both the swimming and athletic sports. Mullum, who struggled

for third place in the athletics, were forced to accept last place, which Maroondah has held uncontested for many years. The thanks for this change in place must go to our juniors, who showed outstanding ability and continually fought back against the other houses. However, our house members proved that they can carry two-cent pieces to school, even if they cannot all swim or compete in the athletics. After streaking away to a fantastic lead, we were only just beaten by one dollar on the last day. This year we have progressed from fourth position to third, then to second. Next year is definitely our year.

KRIS and KEL.

Mullum

Mullum looked set for a victorious year as we swept the pool in the swimming sports. Our wonderful house spirit swept us along to victory. We went into the athletic sports confidently, but this confidence was not enough to keep us going. The spirit seemed to wane as we desperately struggled with Maroondah for third place, but they forced us into fourth place. However, our juniors show wonderful promise for the future. In the Cent Drive Mullum began with a burst to be only a few cents behind Yarra on the first day. But either money or spirit ran out, because the other houses raced away.

Finally, special thanks go to our house teachers for their help all year.

HELEN and BILL.

Yarra

Our enthusiasm has again been rewarded, with Yarra gaining second place in the swimming and athletic sports (but only after a close fight with Kalinda). We made this improvement by the efforts of our many outstanding athletes and swimmers. Whether they came first or last, our competitors tried their hardest, and to them we say "thank you." The highlight of the year was our wonderful achievement in raising the most money in the Cent Drive. It was a well deserved reward for the tireless efforts of our members.

On behalf of Yarra we would like to thank Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Beecroft, Mr. Burnie and Mr. Owens for their never-ending encouragement.

ANNE and MIKE.



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Michael Bishop, Anne Roberts, Helen Gordic, Bill Harvey, Ross Green, Margaret Milsom, Kelvin Wilkinson, Kristine Brett.



SENIOR BOYS' TENNIS

As in previous years, Norwood's senior boys' tennis team participated in the inter-school competition. We played some excellent tennis and won two matches out of four, defeating Lilydale and Mitcham. The team was: Greg Jones, Keith and Colin Tann, Doug Le Masurier, Lars Swart and myself.

I would like to thank all team members and staff who helped to organise the matches.

CAMPBELL McRAE.



BOYS' TENNIS

Doug Le Masurier, Campbell McRae, Colin Tann, Keith Tann, Peter Toone, Ian Kett.

SENIOR "A" BASKETBALL

Due to the superb goaling of Debbie and Robyn, the brilliant defence of Romaine and Glenda, the speed and cunning of Heliebelle, the aggressiveness of Margie and the overall spirit of the whole team, Norwood's Senior "A" basketball team managed to win three out of four matches.

Many thanks must go to the Mrs. Stuart for her organization and coaching of the team.

Many thanks must go to Mrs. Stuart for her organisation and coaching of the team.

LYNDA SHARPE.

SENIOR "B" BASKETBALL

The senior "B" basketball team had a successful season in which we won three games and lost one. Congratulations to the team, which consisted of: Diane Gilbert (vice-captain), Robyn Sloan, Linda Kerry, Lynne Morris, Julie Warden, Linda Cheel, June Gordon, Teresa Arnaud, Jill Reardon, and myself as captain. For her untiring effort we extend special thanks to our coach, Mrs. Stuart. We are looking forward to next year and hope we can go one better and win all the matches.

SUZANNE HENDERSON.

JUNIOR HOCKEY

This year the Junior Hockey team had an unsatisfactory season, winning only the last game, which though played in shocking conditions was great fun. The whole team would like to thank Mrs. Logie for her coaching and we hope to do better next year.

Christine Weller



SENIOR HOCKEY

Rosemary Mann, Sharyn Turton, Margaret Flowers, Hermien Flentje, Margaret Milsom, Jan Davies, Josephine Simmonds, Michelle Moore, Julie Grenness, Anne Roberts, Jane Bennett, Carol Sinef.

This year was one of the most successful hockey seasons Norwood High School has ever had. We went through the season undefeated and met Mitcham High School in the grand final; the scores were Norwood 3 goals to Mitcham 1 goal.

Our success was mainly due to our coach, Mr. Gange, and to the Matric boys who played against us on Tuesday nights.

JANE BENNET.

JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

The team had a fairly good season this year, winning all but two matches. Unfortunately one of the losses was the Grand Final. We would like to thank Mrs. Logie for coaching us and we hope to be a little more successful next year.

Jeanette Steegstra





BASKETBALL

Front Row: Lynne Morris, Robyn Sloan, Suzanne Henderson, Lynda Sharpe, Helen Fitzgerald, Julie Warden, Helen Smith, Margaret Lowe.

Middle Row: Jill Reardon, Romaine Christadoulou, Dianne Gilbert, Robyn Lamont, Glenda Parsons, Debbie Houghton.



BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

Dainis Rasa, Richard Moore, Lawrence Phillips, Robert Parker, Peter Ringrose, Dennis Shandley, Jeff Poon, Tony Hunt, Wayne Markley.

GIRLS' TENNIS

Sue Sansom, Pat Lilburn.
Kristine Brett, Pam Lilburr



JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Margaret Christadoulou, Jenny Morgan, Linda Williams, Linda Millard, Pauline Grotto, Karen Young, Joanne Bandias.





SWIMMING

Front Row: Julie Warden, Douglas Holliday, Margaret Christadoulou, Gary Ladiges, Anne Roberts, Garth Briggs, Barbara Richards, Fred Broxam, Jane Bennett, Irene Morgan.

Second Row: Margaret Froude, Graeme Whitmore, Irene Tasma, Peter Myors, Sharyn Turton, Chris Davis, Kaye Hunt, Ken Orr, Rosy Van Asperen.

Third Row: John Pearson, Barry Dunham, David Marshall, Tony Purdie, Lars Swart, Michael Masters, Brian Duncan, Peter Wilkins, Mark Hewett.

Fourth Row: Sandra Bell, Jane Ritchie, Meg Flowers, Joyce Tasma, Robyn Sloan, Joanne Gibson, Lynda Sharpe, Jan Davies, Pamela Cleary.

Back Row: Lindsay Nicholson, Simon Eagle, Michael Sloan, John Kett, Lyn Corbett, Vive Mierkle, Stephen Lockhart, Michael Brown, Jeremy Powell.

INTER SCHOOL ATHLETICS

This has been Norwood's best year in the field of athletics. The only word to describe it is TREMENDOUS. Never before has Norwood even approached winning the Mountain Division Sports. The coveted (battered) shield has always eluded us.

But this year it was a different story. The whole of the team was magnificent, either winning or losing. We showed "guts" and determination which has been lacking in previous years, and every member of the squad pulled his or her weight. Not one person "gave up the ghost" at any stage. Some great indiv-

idual performances were evident in our tremendous win over Mitcham and Boronia. Jenny Morgan won the 75 and 100 yards. Wayne Markley won the 100 and 220 yards and the long jump. Jenny Orr, the team's girl captain, won the 440 in fine style, Ian Kett, the 100 and 220 yards with ease. Our relay teams won for us, however, as not one team performed badly.

Here I feel, I must give the juniors the write-up they deserve. Led by Jenny Morgan and Ian Kett, they left their opposition for dead, and the shield they gained for us as a result should be inscribed, "Norwood

Juniors, by a mile". Norwood's future as the leading athletics school of the area seems assured. Next year we should win the sports again. Thanks must go to Mrs. Stuart and Mr. Edgely, who did such fine work in preparing us for our "smashing win".

Never have I felt so proud of a team, as I did on sports day, and to hold that shield (with Jenny) was a tremendous thrill. Thank you everyone for your efforts.

MICHAEL BISHOP

INTER SCHOOL SWIMMING

The inter school swimming sports were the first major event on our sporting calendar for this year. We had a well trained and talented team and consequently gained first place in the Junior section. In the aggregate we were placed fifth.

To the successful Norwood competitors who won events, congratulations. Although Norwood didn't win the swimming sports, the numbers of up-and-coming younger champions gives hope for a brighter future.

ANNE ROBERTS, Captain.



ATHLETICS

Front Row: Janet Burns, Linda Kerry, Andrea Pearce, Lynda Williams, Pauline Grotto, Linda Millard, Sharyn Turton, Denise Field.

Second Row: Don Johnstone, Sandra Nowlan, Gerard Christensen, Jenny Morgan, Michael Bishop, Jenny Orr, Ian Kett, Jill Morgan.

Third Row: Ron Mann, Debbie Millard, Elizabeth Parker, Denise Laird, Shane Priestley, Murray Ellis, Hazel Fairley, Robyn Woppett, Rosy Van Asperen, Andrew Price.

Fourth Row: Pamela Cleary, Charles Shinkfield, David Russell, Philip Johnstone, Kay De Jong, Bruce Hamilton, Leigh Ahearn, Trevor Mitchell, Geoff Baillieu, Jeff Poon, Lynne Birchall.

Fifth Row: Wayne Mackley, Stephen Gibson, Neil Stevens, Michael Sloan, Alec Duncan, Valerian Cirvydas, Gary De Morton, Doug Beth, David Kemp.

Back Row: Julie Rimmer, Vicky Saw, Michelle Moore, Wendy Pinkerton, Hermien Flentje, Joanne Gibson, Leanne Howarth, Romaine Christodoulou, Rowena McAlpin, Rosemary De Jong, Pam Delahunty.

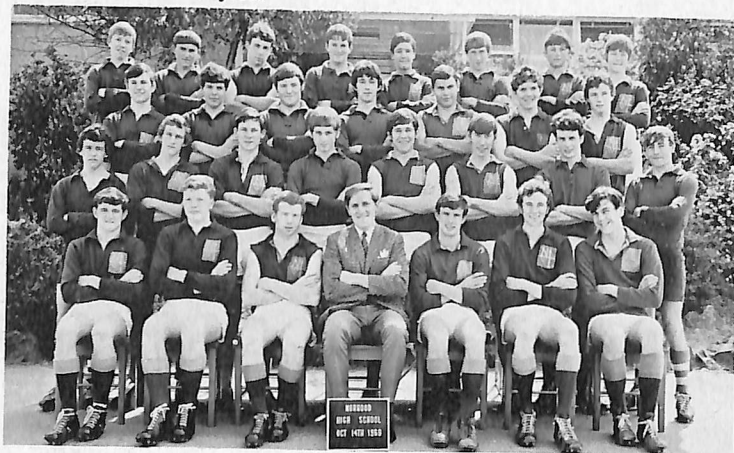


SOCCER

Front Row: Fred Broxam, Bill Nelson, Stephen Walker, David Martin, Jeff Taylor, David Jennings, Malcolm Buchanan.

Middle Row: Kevin Morgan, Valerian Cirvydas, David Russell, Stephen Muldoon, Tony Hunt, Les Pongho.

Back Row: Bruce Buchanan, Alan McKenzie, Matthew Reid, Andrew Taylor.



FOOTBALL

Front Row: Trevor Mitchell, Bruce Hamilton, John Purdie, Mr. MacDonald, Philip Johnstone, Michael Bishop, Tony Purdie.

Second Row: Greg Pollock, Alan Laird, Ray De Jong, Brian Hayes, Gary Ladiges, Kelvin Wilkinson, Leigh Ahern, Alec Duncan.

Third Row: Charles Shinkfield, Don Johnstone, Mark Hewlett, Ian World, Bob Glennister, Michael Masters, Mark Davis.

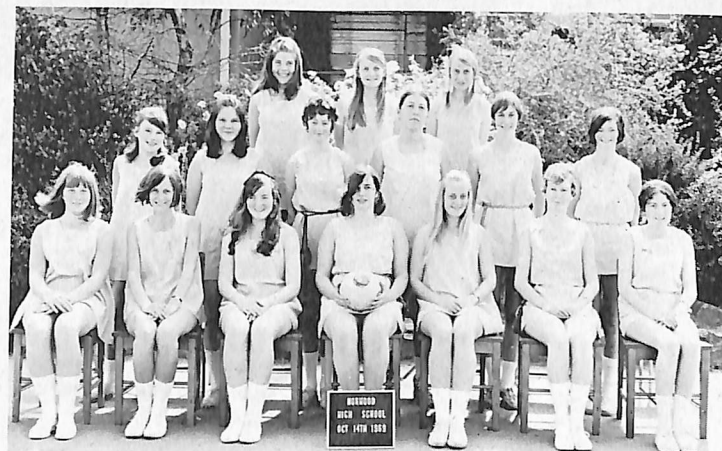
Back Row: Peter Burton, Richard Burke, Stephen Lockhart, Gary De Morton, Michael Rodriguez, Doug Beith, Robert Ritchie, Colin Brush.

GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

Front Row: Susan Sandman, Elizabeth Campbell, Barbara Howlett, Joanne Gibson, Jeanette Steegstra, Leanne Howarth, Merle Buckmaster.

Middle Row: Susan Beale, Christine Slusarski, Sandra Nowlan, Sandra Fogels, Jenny Orr, Pam Delahunty.

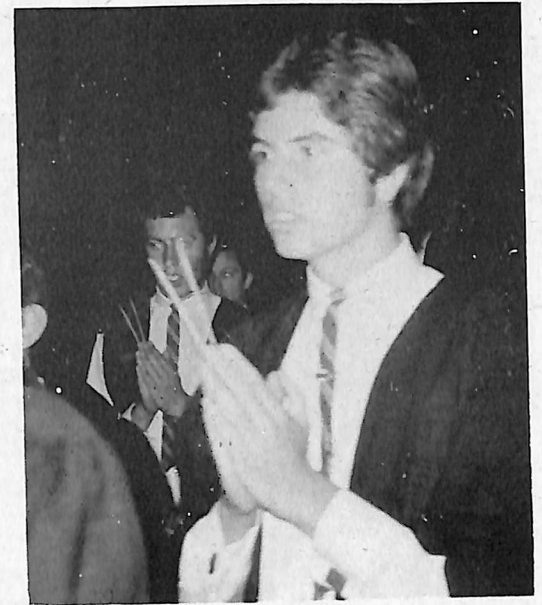
Back Row: Colleen Mankivell, Jenny Foltyn, Lyn Sobett.



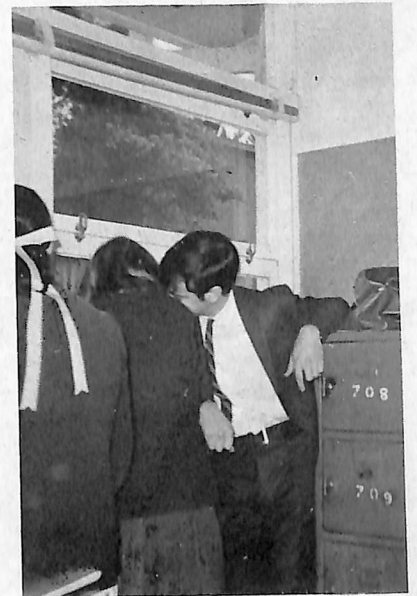
JUNIOR HOCKEY

Beth Shandley, Julie Straun, Shauna Valkenberg, Judith Thomas, Rhonda Salisbury, Jenny Chapman, Linda Robson, Robyn Moore, Karen Clifton, Denise Laird, Mary Simmonds, Chris Weller.





EXTRA-
CURRICULAR



**MIRBOO NORTH VISIT
MONDAY, AUGUST 18th, to
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 20th.**

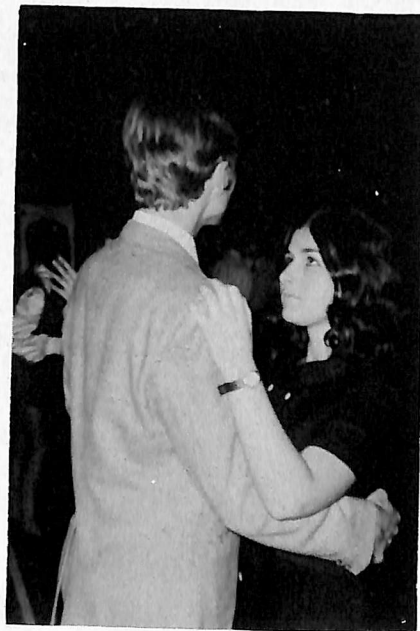


The first four periods on Monday seemed to drag along. But after Mirboo had arrived, and once lunch was over, the program really began to move. Football and basketball saw wins for Norwood, and both games were played in a sporting manner. On Monday evening the artistic and argumentative talents were exhibited in the form of two school plays, a lively debate (mainly about the small population of New Guinea) and a guest appearance by the Maroondah choir.



Tuesday morning (too early) brought the news that Norwood had also defeated Mirboo in the girls hockey, despite the spectators! After lunch, the visitors and their hosts made a quick tour of the Cultural Centre (their first visit for many Norwood students). Of course, the long awaited social was the highlight of Tuesday evening, and certain extra — curricular activities caused some very late arrivals for Wednesday's departure. Wednesday dragged on — Mirboo had gone. Thanks especially go to Mr. Lawn for his organization of the visit.

LEIGH AHERN



TASMANIA

On my way home from Antarctica, I was unfortunately hijacked to an island — Tasmania. The hijackers, thirty in all, forced the plane down in Wynyard. Here I was placed in a bus, under the command of an islander, Rex. Hastily the bus headed for an unknown destination, and, en route, stopped for a meal at another settlement named after a local hero, Rennison Bell. The hijackers, after a hearty meal, joined forces kicking an oval piece of leather down the road. One of the leaders, who had a camera perpetually hanging from his neck, blew a whistle and I was hustled aboard the bus, and driven to a desolate spot, Queenstown. Keys were issued to the wild thirty and the mob entered the Empire Hotel. I was placed in "sixteen" (right next to "seventeen") with two others. After our "cordon bleu" meal the bus pulled up outside, to take us up a hill to a blacksmith's forge known locally as the Mt. Lyell Copper Smelters. The bus collected us later and returned the unit to headquarters. Strange rituals were held during the night, but, after the leaders had given their paternal blessing, every member of the gang retired to his room.

Next morning I was dragged out, breakfasted, and transported to a glorified suburb where the locals buy bread and milk — Hobart. The Beltana Hotel,

which the hijackers had borrowed was the central headquarters for three days. Later we were taken to an isolated peak, Mt. Nelson, where I observed a strange happening. Another bus pulled up and out piled thirty girls who, judging from their facial expressions, were allied hijackers from another part of the island. Both groups returned to the Beltana where jokes were recited by a tribal elder and a boy attempted to entertain by playing a piano. At 10.00 p.m. the girls left and the boys went to bed.

Friday, and still in the clutches of the evil ones I was taken to a smorgasbord, under the pseudonym Cadbury-Fry-Pascall. This was planned for me, because the chocolate aroma came as a punishment. It was also a punishment for others, for while lunching in the Botanical gardens the other leader, a man clued in the subject of Biology, suddenly took "ill" and left for the hotel, following a young woman who happened to pass by. The island's highest mountain, Mt. Wellington was the next focal point. At the top, snow was hurled in another strange ritual. That night we joined the girls for a bowling night, and a barbeque on the beach. I witnessed much "night-life" in Hobart that night, including one or two cars!! The Females left for another assignment and we went back to the Beltana.

On Saturday I was shown over the group's old residence — Port Arthur. Reminiscing about the good old days the thirty youths roamed through their old stamping grounds, taking photos and listening to the warden. While returning to the hotel we visited "The Devil's Kitchen", "Tasman's Arch", "The Tesselated Pavement" and the Blowhole. After dinner we saw a local film "Planet of the Apes" and went to bed about 11.00 p.m.

Next morning I packed my bags and quite willingly stepped aboard the bus. We left Hobart and headed for a distant township, Launceston. We passed through (or rather around) some historic places, and lunched in the quiet hide-out of Ross. The busload then headed for the Launceston Wild Life Sanctuary, where a few familiar faces were seen, and then onto Cataract Gorge which has amazing echo qualities. Entally House was "honoured" by our presence and a football. The visit to the island was drawing slowly to a close. After dining in an almost disused motel we left for Launceston Airport, made farewells to Rex and caught the Viscount to Melbourne. Names and addresses of the airhostesses were taken for future reference and soon I was released from the hands of the air highwaymen, and allowed to go home.

Michael Carman



TASMANIA 1969 GIRLS Wednesday 30th April:

We departed from Essendon Airport at 10.45 a.m. and touched down at Devonport at about 12.00 (just in time for the biggest lunch we have ever seen) and travelled 100 miles to Hobart. En route we inspected one of the giant Hydro-Electric Power Stations (very interesting!!). We arrived in Hobart about 8.00 p.m. at the Aberfeldy Hotel (a very old, but beautiful place). After tea, television and unpacking, we inspected just about every room in the hotel and then went to bed.

Thursday, 1st May.

After breakfast we were taken by bus to Mt. Wellington (4,166 feet above sea level) which overlooks Hobart. It was really freezing, the temperature was about 5 degrees below zero, only it felt colder. It had snowed and some snow remained on the higher peaks. In the afternoon we went to the Cadbury — Fry — Pascall chocolate factory at Claremont where the chocolate aroma was overpowering. That evening we were taken to Mt. Nelson where we met the boys from school. We went to their hotel in Hobart, and danced and sang, but soon we had to go back to our own hotel.

Friday, 2nd May.

We left Hobart for a tour of the ruins of the Port Arthur penal settlement. We enjoyed walking through the ruins with the guide. After lunch we returned to Hobart via the Blow Hole (very treacherous), Tasman's Arch, Devil's Kitchen, and Tesselated Pavement, all of which were magnificent. That night we went bowling with the boys (not mentioning any scores) and then had a barbecue at a beach a few miles away. Everyone seemed to enjoy this day best of all.

Saturday, 3rd May.

We sadly left the Aberfeldy and proceeded via Swansea to St. Helens. We visited the historic church at Buckland and continued via Oxford, a seaside resort, to Birchens, a fishing village on the east coast.

The weather was cool and the countryside looked very peaceful.

Dinner and accommodation were at the Bay View Motor Hotel. We had the old part of the hotel to ourselves. Because it was the last night in Tasmania we held a party. Everyone brought something — potato chips, drinks, fruit. Outbreaks of pillow fighting were common.

Sunday, 4th May.

We departed from St. Helens and travelled on the Tasman Highway to Launceston, stopping for lunch at Cataract Gorge. We visited the Wild Life Sanctuary and saw many beautiful creatures. Later we went to Entally House, an historical home-stead, a few miles from Launceston Airport, where many relics of the past are displayed.

We arrived at the airport at about 5.00 p.m. and departed at 5.30, landing at Essendon at 6.00. We were driven back to school by bus; and then it was home to answer questions about our wonderful tour of Tasmania.

MARGARET TUCK,
Form 5.



With a surprisingly sober bus-load of 37, and two staff — formerly (or formally) Mrs. Elgood and Mr. Sherman — the glorified char-a-banc set off into the early morning sun to the accompaniment of Mike Bishop's roar.

At the Sorrento Aquarium we were unsuccessful in an attempt to feed Margaret Milsom Leigh Ahern and Mr. Sherman to the sharks for delaying the bus's short trip down the boat-launching ramp. Then it was "don't spare the horses" down to the back beach where there was only mild panic as our lusty band thundered across the sand.

Those who didn't go in swimming hobbled across the sand-dunes to the cemetery and back and then joined the others in a hearty lunch.

After lunch Mrs. Elgood headed a small expeditionary force to the graveyard, while the others were "entertained" on the beach by "Tiny Tim" Ahern. By that time the waves were



MATRIC NIC



big enough for some body-surfing.

Honestly, after seeing the way in which those two (E. and S.) frolicked through the surf with such gay abandon, one wonders of the seriousness of the teaching profession! Of course, some fool managed to get himself "dumped" twice and washed up onto the beach among the numerous bodies already littering the sand.

Gratefully we staggered into the bus and collapsed, only to find departure was delayed by the late arrival of a threesome from Diamond Bay.

Finally, with a full contingent, the hungry hoard descended on the unsuspecting township of Sorrento. With hunger abated, we at last set off for home with the melodious strain(s) of the carollers.

All thanks for the many bumps, bashes and bruises sustained on the '69 Matricnic must go to Mrs. Elgood and Mr. Sherman.





A society of non-conformists. J.B.
 Duplicated garbage. C.L.

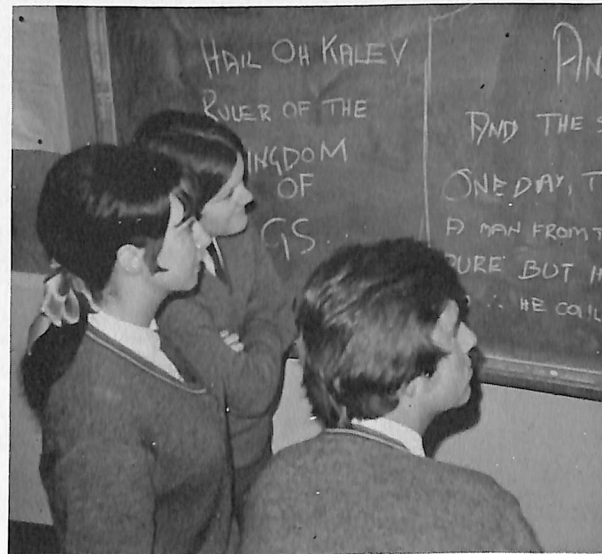
SCENE SIX

Come on the great lover! D.L.
 I feel like Clark Kent. L.A.
 I was thinking of being a nun.
 Ron van Giggle.

Easy way to get rid of Kruschev — call him a Baptist! D.E.S.
 I love Freud! anon.



Life is a fig. K.P.



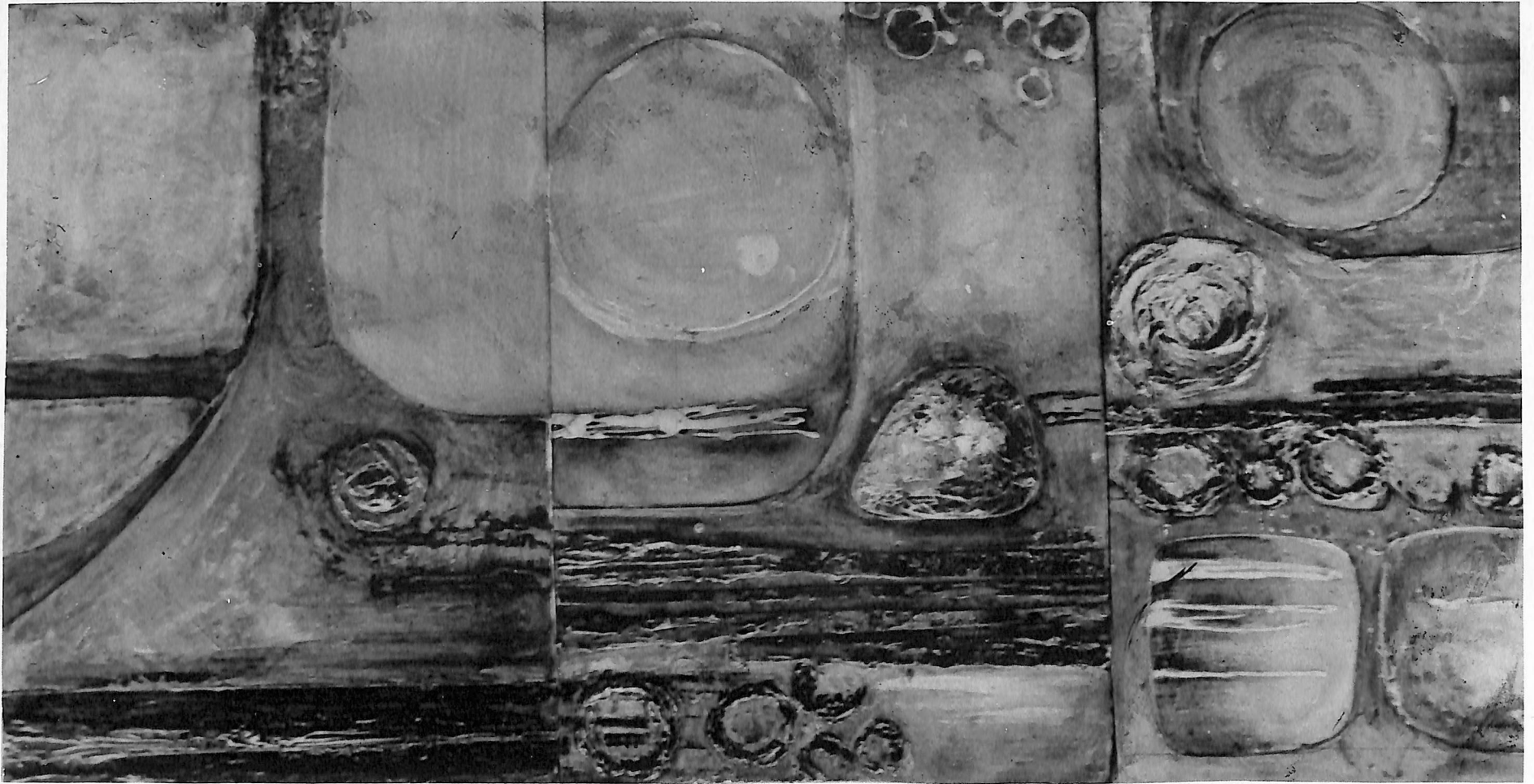
Rutherford and God also measured radiation emission. T.H.
 I see students walking over orange. people. R.C.



State Eccentricity Council. T.H.



I always knew there was something wrong with you. H.G.



CREATIVE SECTION



ON THE BEACH

Eric Von Dabbling sat meditating in his warm, bright studio. His immense paint box lay precariously on the edge of the window sill. The tubes lay scattered around the room—twisted, mangled, empty and lifeless. The brilliant yellow tore across the surface of the canvas, disfiguring the stiff silhouettes. The crimson splattered across the room from the eviscerated tube. The few remaining tubes lay carelessly in the box, oozing their lifeless entrails into a fandango of vibrant, pulsating rhythm — bizarre and crude.

Below the open studio and along the beach between the sewer outlet and the lighthouse, standing white and naked, its huge flanks bouncing the brilliant, blinding light into a thousand myriads of gold droplets: almost concealed by the rock which arched its back ever so skywards, a brush danced across the surface of another canvas, skimming the waves with blue, green and specks of white; swooping, diving, soaring; inscribing inner thoughts more quickly than the paint can reach and attach itself to the bursting canvas to the paint box and

back, and back again. The tubes here are plump, energetic and vibrant. One or two are even pregnant, their distended bellies concealing the unfathomable mystery of life about to burst forth into the world to leave its mark. This painter had been timid and hesitant, dabbing ochres on to the dead, matted grasses, until a near and dear friend had taken up his brush in blue across the middle of the easel, "Now, Winston, do something with that!" And behind him, stretching up, the hotel soared backwards into an abyss of intangibles.

I WANT TO PLAY TOO

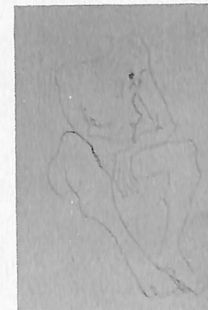
The little boy sits on the edge of the sea
 Watching the others splashing.
 He cries out to them, "Wait for me!"
 But they hear only their thrashing.
 He looks down at his little, black hands
 And calls out, out to the sea.
 "God, I want to be a white man!"
 But no-one answers his plea!
 Andrew Taylor
 2B



YOUTH AND AGE

Inexperienced and innocent
Mind yet untouched,
Free to follow a free path
Before being drawn into the
hubbub of modern society.
. . . Haggard and drained, weary
and spent:
All that was worth having
drawn out:
Put into an eternally spinning
barrel.
Only one in a thousand ever
come out.

Form 2.



My blank expression hides my
past
And I peer out in amazement
At how the structure changes,
At how it deteriorates,
Then reproduces,
Once green pastures are hidden
now
By red brick and cold cement,
By new thoughts of a new
generation.

I can see the changing times,
Joanne Gibson
Form 5



IDEALS

Castles.
Flickering fantasies flow as fire.
Dreams
Indispensable ideals.
Hopes and optimisms

JANE WORLEY,
Form 5.

ANGER

Some great hot coals throw out
upon the tarnished earth
roaring sparks in fiery hot
abundance.
And quite nearby a person
suffered pain
inflicted from that great and
heated
furnace. The kindled fire grew
and grew till there it burned, a
mighty
mass of hot black flaming
energy.
And when at last its heat was
throttled thoroughly, it lay
alone,
Its hot tired cinders sizzling
with the ash.

Victoria Ball
Form 5

IF?

here deep down in the grave
under the sod and loam
under the clouds and sky
under the trees and flowers
is where I am
gee I wonder if I am dead.

Anonymous

DEATH

Soul departing from body,
Knowledge departing from
brain.

Uselessness in a grave
Stiff

No heart beat
No desires, no feeling,
No misery, no crying,
Only laughter
Sorrow turns to contentment
Almost sweet
Alone again depending
On the mercy of The Father.

PAT BREAKWELL,
Form 6.

LIFE'S FOLLY — FIRE

The hungry flames licked at the brick wall in tormented anger. Red tongues lashed higher and higher, searching for food; but this was the end of the trail. The sergeant on watch stood gazing down at the devastation before him. Blackened foothills stretched out as far as he could see, with flames of the dying fire flickering in a dying universe. The acrid smell of charcoal hung on the air, filling his lungs with nauseating fumes. He could still hear the thunderous roar of burning, which would continuously echo in his ears as a reminder of this night.

Every few minutes a crimson light glimmered on the horizon, followed by an explosion, proof that the battle still raged on. For this was what started the evil demon: a rebellion in a town far away. One shot from a pistol, one yellow flash of gunpowder had sent the townsfolk revolting in the streets. Assassination, murder suicide! What had started it? Torches in hand, they set the wooden buildings ablaze, their triumphant revenge reflected in the flames. Like an eternal hell the fire ate its way through the town; crackling in delight as it destroyed people's homes, blackened their futures, and toyed with their souls. Clouds of smoke billowed out of windows, down alleys and upwards, eventually uniting like a black devil in the sky above the town.

The sergeant came to the present again and watched the last flicker of red, the final spark, until he felt it was over. He turned his back on the scene. It was not a mere soldier's concern that all of creation should perish in hate and fire. No, not even him, the traitor.

VIVIEN MARRIAGE,
Form 4.

A MURDEROUS STREAK

They stood on the corner,
Awaiting their prey,
A lonely old man,
They intended to slay.

An ugly young lout,
In his hand was a knife,
Thrilled by the thought,
He could take a man's life.

He approached on the footpath,
Blinded and lame.
He heard shuffling footsteps,
Then one called his name.

He spoke to the boys,
Unaware of his plight.
Then the ugly young leader
Said, "Hey! Want to fight."

The unscrupulous hooligan
Drove the knife at his heart,
And a helpless old man
Lay dead on the path.

GREG SHALLESS,
Form 4.

WHY WORRY

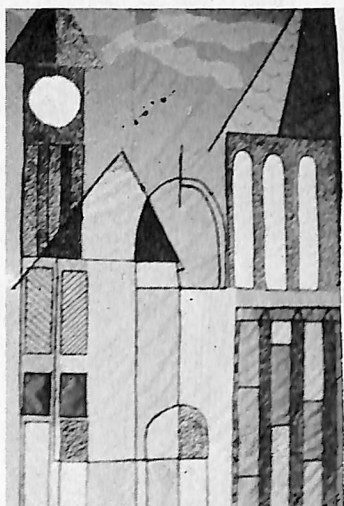
This is the world I was born
into:
I'm skinny, bony, and hollow
faced.
I live in a land
Of the forgotten race.
I sit
I sleep
I beg
I see
I hear
But what of tomorrow?
It will come —
I'll sit in the warming morning
sun,
And be thankful
I've lived for today.

JEFFREY POON,
Form 5.

Ten thousand, thousand men
have stood
And faced ten thousand more
And half of these knew not the
cause;
And half just didn't care.
At home ten thousand women
wait
Their lovers' safe return.
Ten thousand, thousand miles
away
Ten thousand men have fallen;
And twenty thousand bloodless
eyes
Watch fifty million stars.

VIVIEN JEFFREY,
Form 6.





Warm air hanging low over
people
topped by a low sea of clouds.
Only noises can break this low
dimension.

It is not hot or cold;
It is humid.
Heavy air singing lower
Blotting out the sun's waves,
Depressing the people.
Weary, lazy, heavy, low
straining to crush the vigour out
of lively people.

Malcolm Buchanan
Form 5

A lull was over all,
Penetrating into the most active
corner.
The result, a brooding silence.
At atmosphere unreal,
Tainted with expectation,
But subdued, a volcano beneath
the surface.

Merle Buckmaster
Form 5

NIGHT

The sun sank.
The birds ceased to sing,
An owl hooted
And darkness spread her wings.

The moon rose
A firefly lit her lamp.
A fox cried
And darkness winged away.

The bat awakened
A star blinked
A ghoul passed
And darkness held on fast.

A rabbit died,
A fawn lived
And darkness held on fast.
An hour passed

CHRISTINE SMITH,
Form 2.

SUNSHINE

Stars twinkle in the inky night.
Inviting heavens above,
An endless dimension
Just outside the door,
Acres of silence.
A cloudless night
A sure sign of tomorrow.
Night's unconscious hours pass,
Clearness fades to dismal dawn.
A hanging mist
Crowded in by impenetrable-
ness.

Day after day after day.
Depressing days to ponder on.
Sun's gone; rain's come to stay.
Only the spirit.
Shines in May.

JEFFREY POON,

WINTER

Winter is a month of mourning
Birds die to a warmth which
dwells only in their dreams
Flowers are engulfed by the sil-
very surroundings

Their frail petals expel dew-
scented tears which are
snatched away by the tearing
bitterness of Winter
Taken—taken to where?

DIANNE JOHNSON,
Form 4.

White specks of snow
On the frozen grass,
Scatter like broken glass

STEVEN PONGO,
Form 2.

MURDER

She lay in the bog. Her once
neatly plaited hair stained and
rumpled. Her dress was torn
and muddy. One shoe was gone,
the little pink toes now white.
Despite their glassy appearance
her eyes screamed of terror.
One hand was chewed off. Her
body was covered with tooth-
marks. Great gashes in her
pallid cheeks completed the
picture.

As the Scotsman lifted her
frail corpse into his brawny
arms, he cursed all wild dogs
and muttered, "Why canna the
dogs leave me bairn's dolls
be?"

SHARRON GILLETT,
Form 2.

LATIN LIMERICK

Quintus in mari navigabat,
Balaenam ingentem spectabat.
"Ad me" clamavit,
"Balaena me cepit,"
Mox Quintum balaena gustabat

TRANSLATION: LATIN LIMERICK

In the ocean friend Quintus was
boating,
Towards him a great whale was
floating.
"Oh help me," he called,
"By a whale I'll be mauled."
Soon the whale over Quintus
was gloating.

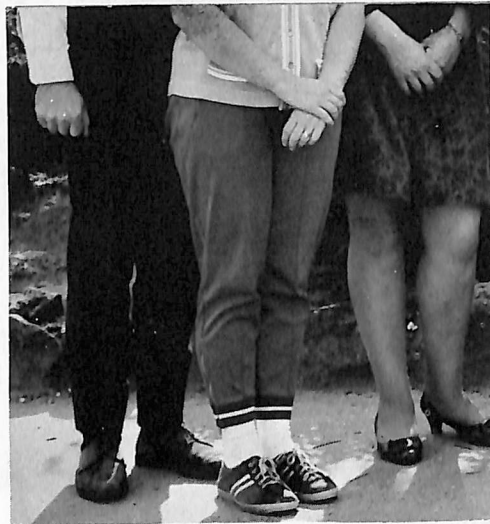
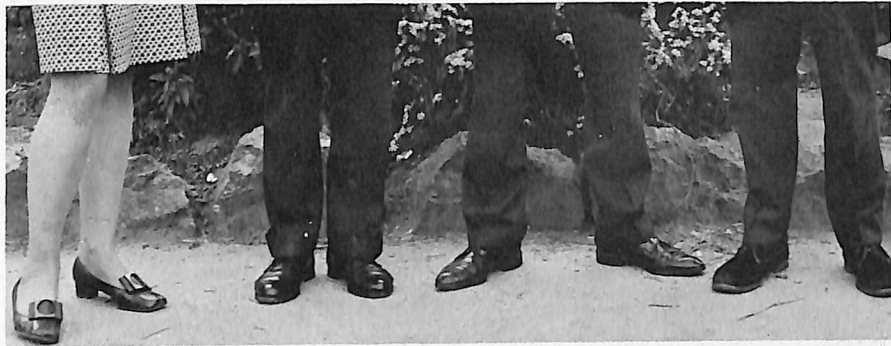
R. Salisbury, J. Villanova,
P. Bartle, R. Moore, C.
Weller, 3D.

FRENCH LIMERICK

Il etait un homme d'Anjou
Qui ne manga rein que des
choux.

Il manga toute sa vie,
Et tout le monde rit
A cet homme et sa tete comme
un chou.





IMPRESSIONS

Antidisestablishmentarianism
 Is quite the longest word I've
 heard!
 But then, that's what education's
 all about.
 A euphemism, precis or two, a
 bit of calc.
 You never know, we might even
 learn something,
 Even if the teachers never do!
 Mrs. Watson, Philip's friendly
 foe,
 Mrs. Beecroft, the fighting fury
 of the form,
 "Onward diligent students, on-
 ward to the foe!
 The pair of punning partners,
 "Ninny" and Reverend S.,
 The mad scientist—"Now look
 . . ."—need more be said?
 The physicist and friend
 The mathematician—ever at
 wits' end!
 And the Brisbane light Darke,
 to end it all!

ANDREW MITCHELL, 6



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