

ZENITH



ZENITH-1983



Andrew Fraser, Malcolm Harding, Kate Ord, Mr Bruce Madigan, Kerrie Harris, Robert Lee, Chris Smyth, Stephen Gosgrave, Dean Cass, Michael Carroll, John Turpin.

"You don't have to be especially good at anything in particular, just INTERESTED. And now that the first magazine has been produced, the most difficult part has been done for you: A START HAS BEEN MADE".

These comments concluded the opening message of the 1982 Ringwood Technical School Magazine.

This magazine was designed and put together by students of Ringwood Technical School, with, again, some help and assistance of many members of the Staff. We benefited greatly from the experience of last year's magazine. There was still a great deal of work required this year, and students and staff are to be congratulated on their contributions.

A start was made last year and the process continued this year and hopefully a School Magazine will be produced every year from now on.

Unfortunately, there are some constraints in the production of a School Magazine. As a result, not all contributions can be included, but it is, nevertheless, a record of student achievement in a number of areas during the year of 1983.

Congratulations and thanks to Jacqui Clavero 11.6, for the Cover Design.

Thanks to Michael Carroll for the title of the magazine.

Thanks to Kerrie Harris, Mrs. McAliece and Mrs. Lopez, who did nearly all of the typing — a magnificent effort!!!

Thanks to Malcolm Harding, Michael Carroll and Stephen Cosgrave for much of the photography and printing and Mr. Davies.

"ZENITH"

After weeks and weeks of debating, ideas and arguments, Michael Carroll came up with the name "Zenith". Zenith means at the top or to reach the peak and we thought that it suited our School Magazine.

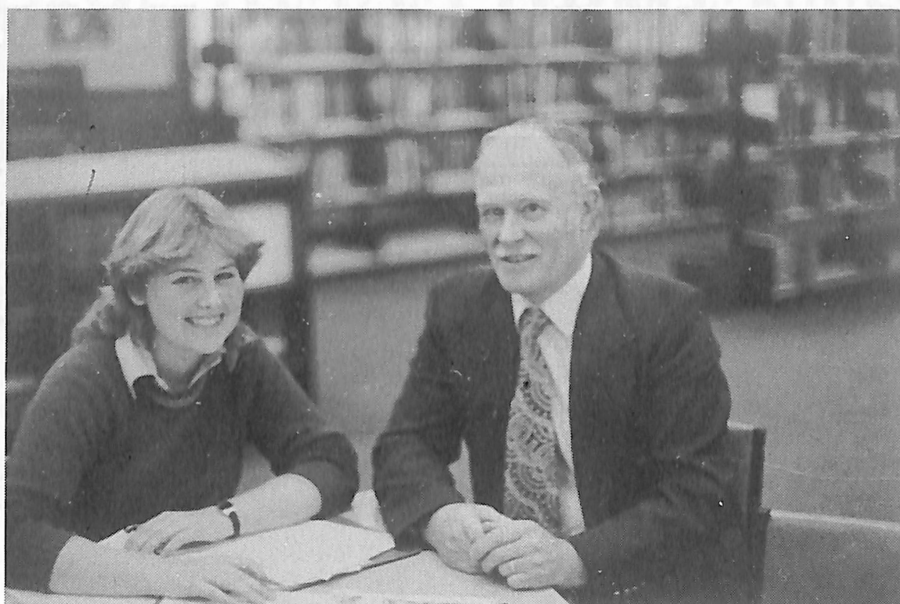
THE "THINK TANK"



**WISHING ALL STUDENTS, STAFF AND PARENTS
A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR
AND VERY BEST WISHES FOR 1984.
THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE COMMITTEE AND
BRUCE R. MADIGAN**

Bruce R. Madigan

FROM THE



PRINCIPAL

A SCHOOL MAGAZINE! The first for a number of years!

These were my opening statements to last year's magazine. This year my opening statement is — A SCHOOL MAGAZINE is a continuing venture at the Ringwood Technical School. It is alive and well.

The magazine is a most important adjunct to school life. One could liken it to a show case of student and staff activities for the year. It's an honor to have an article or drawing or your photograph to be reproduced in such an important document.

It's an honor to be a member of the editorial staff whether you be student or staff and in years to come many of us will browse through this edition recalling names, sometimes only faces, certainly events, hopefully bringing back many many happy memories.

The School has continued to grow despite the current decline in secondary student numbers throughout the State. We started this year with nine hundred and seven students which is an increase of over seventy-six students as compared to last year.

Preliminary figures to date show that next year this growth will continue with an estimated nine hundred and seventy students. This is by far the largest number of students ever to attend the school in any one year.

To accommodate these extra students still further buildings are required and I anticipate that an extra woodwork workshop and two general purpose class rooms will be added to the school next year.

The school buildings and surrounds have been further enhanced this year and elsewhere in the magazine is a summary of this progress. To me however the major progress has been the way in which most students have applied themselves. It is unfortunate that not all students take advantage of the

opportunities offered however the vast majority have completed an excellent year's work and I congratulate those who have given of their best.

Schools are not made of just bricks, mortar and wood — the school is the combination of many people and for a school to run effectively it needs the assistance of students, parents outside community people and staff.

May I take this opportunity of expressing my gratitude to the many parents and friends who ever so readily assist the school. To the members of the P.T.C.A., the Mothers' Club, the ladies who voluntarily assist in the canteen and to the ladies who assist in the reading classes the school is continually indebted.

The highlight of the year occurred early in the year when the School honored members of Council who had given service of over nine years or more to the school and to also name our new luncheon shelter after Mr. Albert Aird (a past president and foundation member of the Council). This highlight took the form of a school concert followed by the awarding of commemorative plaques to these worthy people and then the official opening of the shelter. It was a night to remember. The splendid performances by our students made me justifiably proud of the entire school.

The presentation ceremony was impressive indeed. It was a very small way in which the School could do honor to those people who had laid the foundations of this school.

I sincerely trust that we can build upon their excellent work and fulfill their proud expectations and faith in our youngsters.

To those students and staff leaving this year I wish you every success, happiness and good health.

I trust that you will remember Ringwood Technical School with fond and pleasant memories.

Finally I wish to congratulate the students who have contributed and put together this fine magazine. Well done.

***** A LITTLE HISTORY

OPENING OF THE LUNCHEON SHELTER

I was greatly honoured earlier this year in having the school's new luncheon shelter named 'The Albert Aird Luncheon Shelter'. I really did not have much to do with the idea except to agree with your Principal that to build the shelter would greatly improve the school's facilities.

On the evening of its dedication it looked wonderful. The evening was also an opportunity to meet so many old friends who have been associated with the school council over the years. No one appreciated this opportunity more than myself.

Some, in turn, remembered me for a wide variety of reasons. There was for example, among those whose recollections were not connected with the school, the man who best recalls me as the hard hearted fellow who, according to him, stopped the Ringwood City Council from chopping down the pine trees on the sports ground opposite his house. Really I had nothing to do with this but it was once a topic between us. He wanted the trees removed because the pine needles blocked his spouts. Now twenty years after he is still clearing his blocked spouts and remembers me every time he does this. I am not a greenie and have every sympathy with his plight. As a matter of fact I hate pine trees. But I am a sentimentalist and had some interest in those trees for that reason. You see, someone once told me that my grandfather had planted them.

Until recent times I was involved with the school as a member of its council and have seen many changes and tremendous development since its beginnings.

General L. Beavis, who was our first Council President, had many practical ideas, some of which stemmed from a lifetime in army service. One small thing that is still with the school, and was his idea, is the narrow strip of bushland along part of the school's northern boundary. General Beavis reckoned that future people attending the school should be able to see what the piece of countryside that is now such a busy conglomeration of buildings and sports areas, once looked like.

A. J. Aird



The Year 9 Dancers



Mr A. J. Aird

THE A. J. AIRD SHELTER

On Tuesday, May 3 at 7.30 p.m., many people gathered in the Assembly Hall for the Official Opening and Naming of the "A. J. Aird Shelter".

Mr. Albert Aird was a former President and long serving member of the School Council, and in honour of this man and his contribution to the school, our luncheon shelter was named.

The evening commenced with many contributions from students; starting with the School Choir, followed by a dance sequence by the Year 9 girls and Greg Coath providing for us an organ medley.

As the evening progressed we were entertained by a play called "Snow Brite and the Seven Little Wharfies", a gymnastic display, a musical repertoire by a group of Year 11s and some items by the Recorder Group. The student participation for the night was then finished with another dance routine by the Year 9 girls.

These items were followed by various speeches and the presentation of honour shields to the long serving members of the School Council. We were then directed into the "A. J. Aird Shelter" for the unveiling of the dedication plaque.

Supper was provided for us by the Mothers' Club and the canteen Manageress, Mrs. Hagley, thus bringing to an end, a most enjoyable evening with many old and forgotten friendships being renewed.

Carolyn Ashton 10.1

AND NEW DEVELOPMENTS

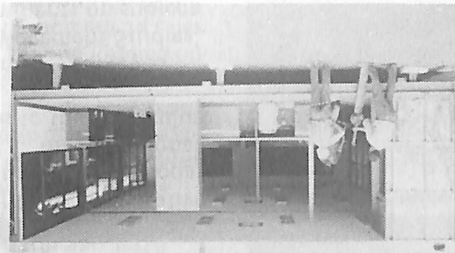
ADDITIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS TO THE SCHOOL DURING 1983

Generally the school buildings which are approaching twenty-three years of age are in reasonable condition; this is in no small way due to the untiring efforts of the cleaning staff led by Mr. Neil Black, the Maintenance Carpenter Mr. Ray Hoare and the School's Gardener Mr. Hugh Budge.

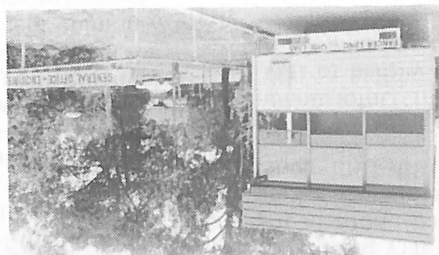
May I take this opportunity of expressing my thanks to these gentlemen and their staff for their efforts.

The school is however now in need of an internal repaint and School Council has made application for this to occur. This year has been a very busy one with regard to our building and maintenance programs. Some of the projects undertaken have been:

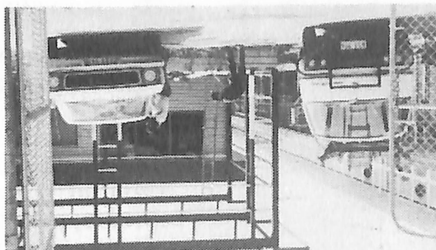
- Completion and opening of our luncheon shelter.



• Arrival of three new teaching units and their associated equipment namely Home Economics, Electrical Practices and Automotive Practices.



• The building of an extension to the Automotive Practices unit to provide for a hoist and wash-down area.



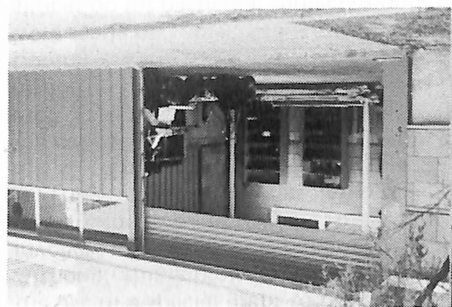
- Completion and opening of the new staff car park.
- External cyclic maintenance of four wings of the school.
- Replacement of the linoleum throughout the major passageways of the school.



- The provision of safety stop switches to all machinery in the school.
- The resurfacing and line marking of the Assembly Hall.
- The provision of basketball back-boards into the Assembly Hall.



Roofing of two small areas to produce a Year 7 locker room and an automotive practices store.



Concreting works to create another pedestrian walkway to Heathmont Road and to complete the site works at the rear of the canteen.

The above items are only the major projects undertaken this year and do not include the hundreds of smaller tasks completed by Mr. Hoare. Again my sincere thanks to all concerned.

B. K. Knox
Principal

T H E S * R * C

This has been an active year for the Students' Representative Council, particularly with respect to its first two Constitutional aims which refer to consultation of the S.R.C. on educational matters and to presentation of student ideas to the Curriculum Board and the Administration.

In April, Year 10 and 11 Committee members surveyed senior students regarding the new subject 'Movement Studies'. As a result a document, which included comments on subject content, timetabling, assessment and expense, as well as possible solutions to perceived problems, was presented to the Curriculum Board. This document was the basis of a meeting between the S.R.C. Executive, Head of the Physical Education Department, and the Chairman of the Curriculum Board, where all points were discussed and answered as far as possible.

Also in first Term, a proposal by some Year 11 students that the school purchase its own bus was brought to a meeting of the Year 11 Committee. The advantages and disadvantages of this proposal were discussed at length, and some preliminary enquiries as to cost were made. The S.R.C. agreed with the proposal in principle and in June gauged student opinion with a three-question survey, which indicated majority support. Consequently the S.R.C. supported a group submission for the use of a special grant to purchase a school Mini-Bus. Although this submission was unsuccessful, the students involved gained valuable experience in working with members of staff and in exploring the issues concerned.

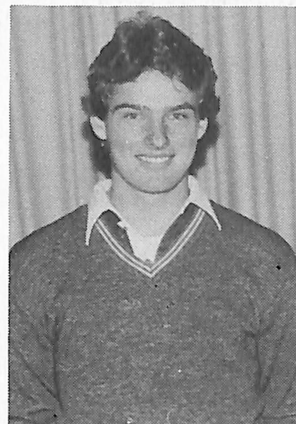
The Standing Committee on Subject Structure invited the S.R.C. to forward to it any curriculum concerns. This required the collection of student opinion from all Year levels and so each Section Leader held discussions with their Sections. The responses were collated and forwarded to the Standing Committee and the Curriculum Board on 28th June. Comments were made on subjects taught at particular Year levels, time allocation for particular subjects, content of particular subjects, core v. elective subjects and timetabling considerations. Many responsible and thoughtful suggestions were received.

Probably the most difficult, but important, task for the year was the requirement by the Minister of Education for students to develop proposals on School Council membership within the stated guidelines, which specified that at least two students be members of a reconstituted School Council. Once again a survey was carried out and all students had the opportunity to voice their opinions at Section meetings. A special S.R.C. meeting considered the survey results and formulated a proposal for the composition of School Council. This proposal was then ratified by a whole school Assembly, and forwarded to the Council's President, Mr. Tolley. Two S.R.C. members were also required to attend a Consensus Steering Committee meeting where the different proposals from students, staff and parents were considered.

On a lighter note, students were also surveyed for suggested themes for Free Dress days, and some interesting (if a few impractical) ideas were forthcoming.

All these issues have highlighted the difficulties and complexities involved when S.R.C. members genuinely try to **represent** all students. When invited to offer their opinions many students displayed little interest; on the other hand there were many who offered valuable suggestions and participated in a very responsible manner. I would like to thank Section Leaders for their efforts in administering the various surveys; I believe both staff and students have benefited.

I take this opportunity to congratulate all students elected to the Year-Level Committees this year, and to thank them for their willingness to accept responsibility. Those elected to the S.R.C. for 1983 were as follows:



Dean Cass, President

Year 11	Dean Cass (President) Kerrie Harris (Secretary) Graham Maddern (Treasurer)
Year 10	Carolyn Ashton/Sandra Lee Brad Hector
Year 9	Wendy Graham Andrew Tait
Year 8	Lisa Martin Antony Winter
Year 7	Toni Storey Aaron van Nes

(Mrs.) G. Berglin
Year 11 Co-ordinator





WORLD VISION'S 40-HOUR FAMINE

Our second year of support for World Vision was again organised by the Year 11 Committee. It was very pleasing to see the increased participation over last year — both in the total number of students fasting and in the number taking part at the school over the weekend of 18th-19th June.

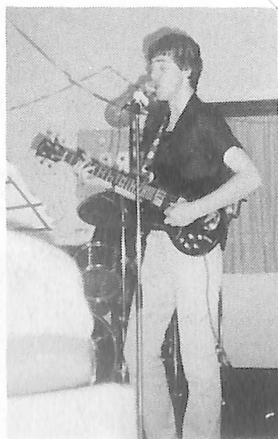
Ninety students took part in the day-time activities on the Saturday, and sixty-five students slept overnight. Unfortunately we could not accommodate all those who wished to stay. During the forty hours the participants were only allowed to eat barley sugar and drink tea, coffee and fruit juice. Sincere thanks are due to the twenty-two staff and parents who assisted with supervision, and to individuals and firms which donated goods and services.

Given the difficult economic climate it is noteworthy that six people each raised over \$100 and another seventeen each raised \$40 or more. Our ambitious target for 1983 was \$4,000: with some monies still outstanding our total is nearly \$4,000, which was raised by one hundred and thirty-five participants.

*Mrs. G. Berglin
Graham Maddern 11.3*

CERTIFICATES OF APPRECIATION 40-HOUR FAMINE

8.3	Steven Percy	\$134.97
8.2	Johnny Petrolo	131.00
9.5	Tracey Rennie & family	125.00
9.5	Julie Gordon	124.05
11.1	Sandra Williamson	113.80
	Mrs. L. Lopez	101.00
8.3	Tony Merkel	85.80
8.1	Andrew Harding	80.00
8.10	Tracey Williams	73.40
8.3	Fleur Vink	60.90
	Jennie Ashton	60.40
8.10	Marli McLeod	60.00
9.5	Rachel Wigley	51.40
7.8	Cynthia McQuilkin	47.60
11.3	Graham Maddern	47.60
11.2	Sophie Flint	47.00
8.5	Brad Turton	46.80
8.5	Nicholas Grey	46.30
9.1	Sara Bunce	46.10
7.6	Mandi Hopking	42.91
9.10	Bernadette Sharp	42.80
7.8	Jason McGeorge	41.60
8.1	Tammy Winter	40.80



YEAR ELEVEN SOCIAL

During the year the year eleven committee arranged to have a mid-year social for all the year eleven students.

After one disappointment it was decided that the social would be held on the night of Wednesday, 20th July.

Arrangements were made for two bands to perform, of which three of our students were members. The bands were very successful and provided plenty of entertainment for the night.

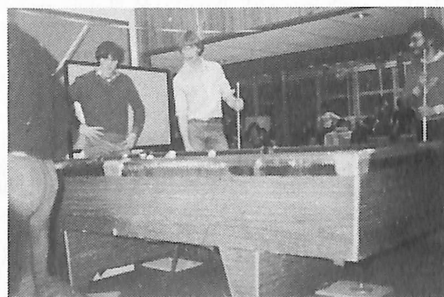
Of course rules had to be laid down, such as no smoking, no alcohol and no going outside, also there was to be no ticket sales at the door. Tickets were sold for \$2.00 single and \$3.00 double.

The four and a half hours the social lasted were quite enjoyable with the bands playing and eventually people getting up and dancing. Part of the money raised was put towards supper which was served in the middle of the night. The supper, which was Kentucky fried chicken, went down very well, along with drinks that were on sale during the night.

The social turned out to be a great success and all the students, of which there were sixty, along with about fifteen teachers, had a terrific time.

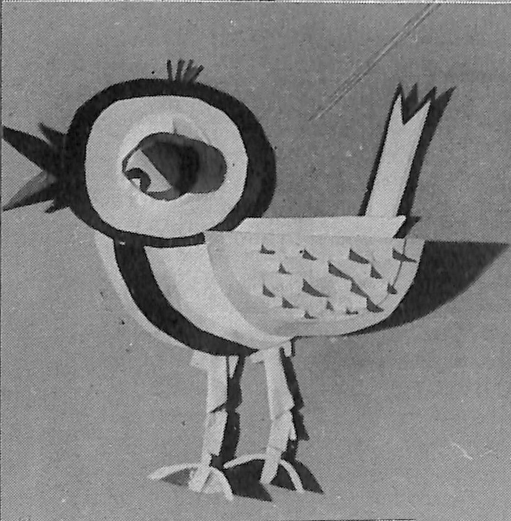
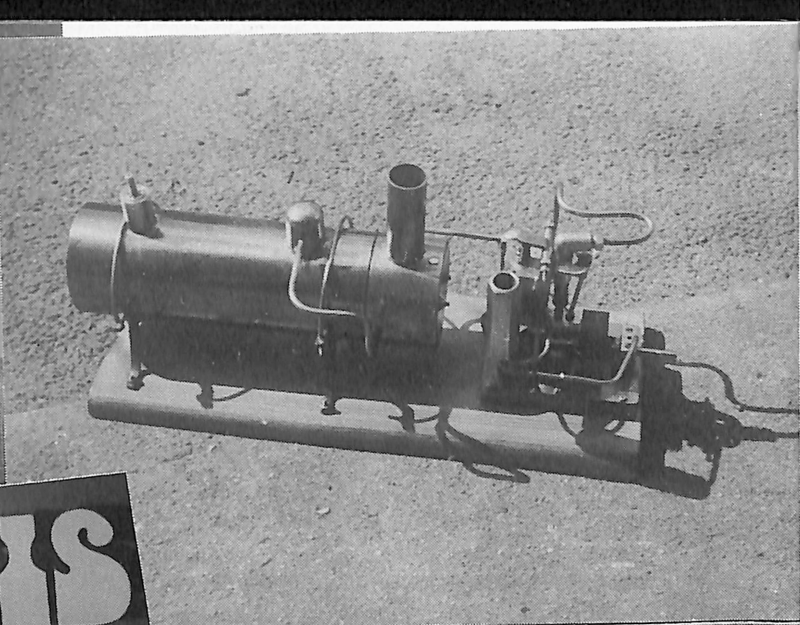
Special thanks to: Mrs. Berglin, the Year Eleven Committee and the two bands.

Darren Stott (Year 11)
Dean Cass (Year 11)

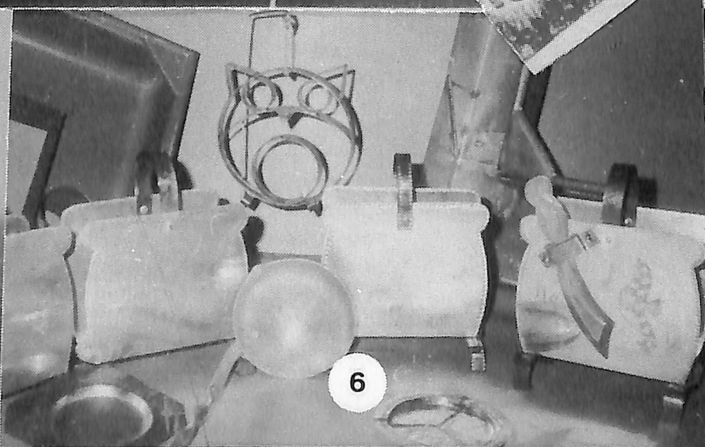
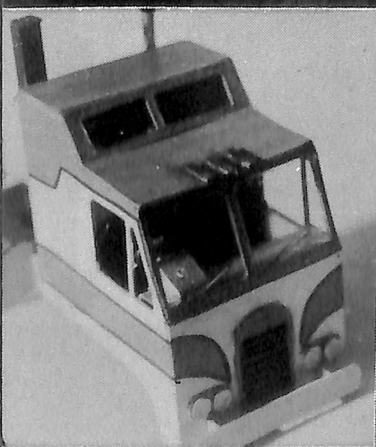
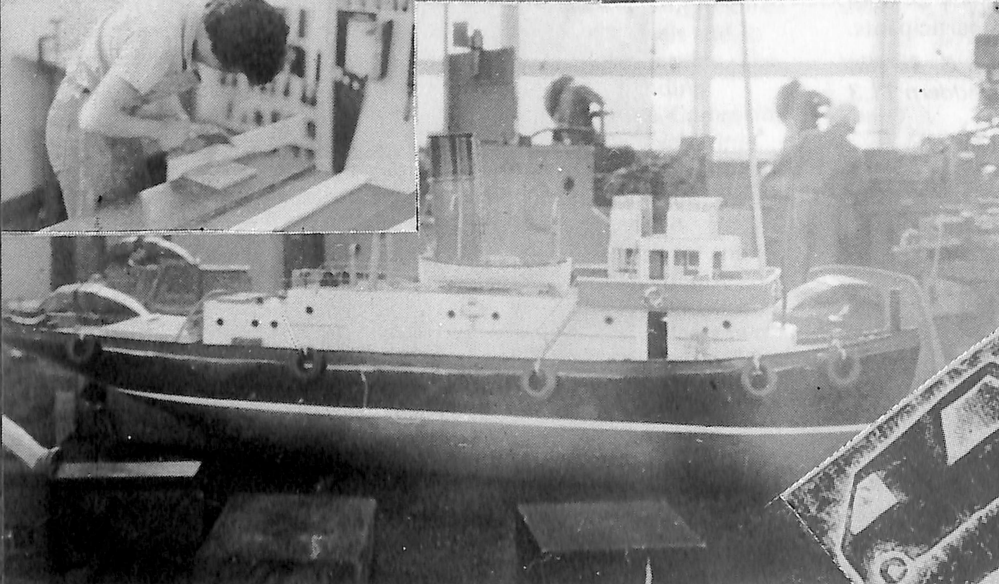
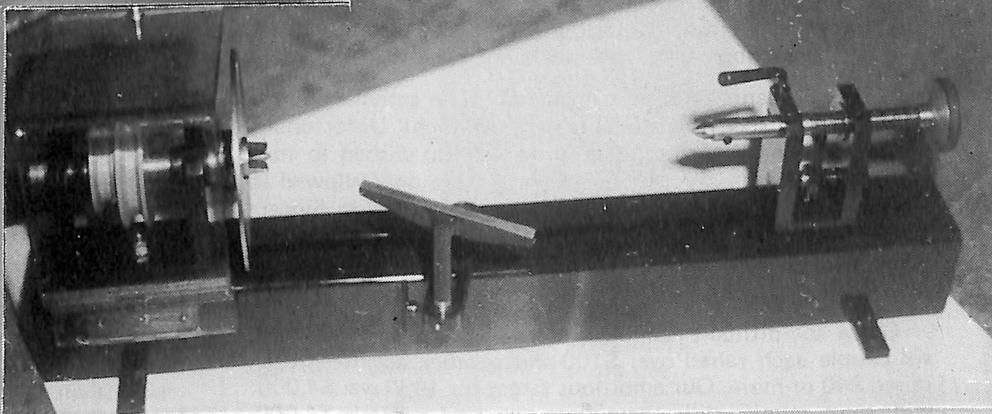


Some scenes from the Year 11 Social





CHRIS





THE SULLIVANS

*A family gathered in a circle for the hearing of the news,
Found themselves entangled in a conflict of their views.
Their emotions differed greatly and they were all put to the
test,
To call on their resources and to hide them from the rest.*

*It all meant something different to each and everyone,
For one it meant excitement, patriotism and fun.
Another felt the heartbreak in a tearing of her soul,
While another felt disappointment that he was much too old.*

*And one, a doctor in training for his career,
Felt a sickening emotion and a pain that stemmed from fear.
For he knew the many dangers, so he stuck to his decision,
He would struggle to keep his dignity against all adverse
opinion.*

*For two there was no emotion, no pain, no joy, no fear;
Except perhaps misunderstanding of the issue involved here.
They knew not that their home would be divided up in two,
And that all of this commotion applied to their lives too.*

*And everywhere was silence as the declaration was made,
That Australia would go to war and to Britain, be her aid.
But as the repercussions went racing through their minds,
Their routine life was interrupted and yesterday left behind.*

*For many, they knew, would not return from the war,
And they knew not how long it would continue for.
But the real battle at hand was to keep the family together,
And to keep affection and love for each other, forever.*

Carolyn Ashton 10

STAFF VS. STUDENT FOOTBALL MATCH

An exciting spectacular football match was played at Ringwood Technical School on the last day of Term 2.

The Ringwood Tech Staff Football Team (a team filled with many football legends — Ymer, Waters, Pashos, Duvianni) took on the young enthusiastic team of Ringwood Tech students.

Even before the game started, there was a sensational incident — when staff lined up for their photo, a heated scuffle broke out as to who was to sit in the front holding the football — the best **before the play** incident yet to be seen.



The Staff Senior XVIII

First Half

As the ball was bounced, the crowd cheered as the spectators ran down from the Assembly.

The game see-sawed from end to end (depending at which end Cormack was umpiring from).

The faster younger students, led by Forsyth, Whitehead, Cosgrave and Balkin, were doing a lot of damage around the ground. This prompted Staff Captain-Coach Ymer to send 'Nick the Brick' Pashos into the play. Immediate results were achieved when Cosgrave tried to viciously run through 'Nick the Brick' but came off second best and had to be carried off the ground.

Half-Time Scores:	G	B	P	
	3	1	19	Students
	1	2	8	Staff

After an inspiring half-time speech by 'Blockhead' Stewart, the staff came out breathing fire.

The Rucks and Rovers, Dawe and Boyd, and the backline players, D. Clarke, D. Davies and P. Preuss (the legendary Melbourne 50's backline) continually drove the ball into attack.

The forward line, led by 'One Kick' Waters, and the slow-moving, but fast thinking L. Mathews Ymer, were able to convert for the staff.

The female staff members, Costa, Sinclair, Newton, and 'Kick on the Leg' Duvianni, displayed some amazing ball skills. However, D. Morrison and D. Caulfield did their bits also (chatting in the centre, chatting on the wings, chatting in the backline, chatting after the game had finished).

The staff hit the lead late in the game and held on grimly to win.

Final Scores:	G	B	P	
	4	4	28	Staff
	4	3	27	Students



The Student's team

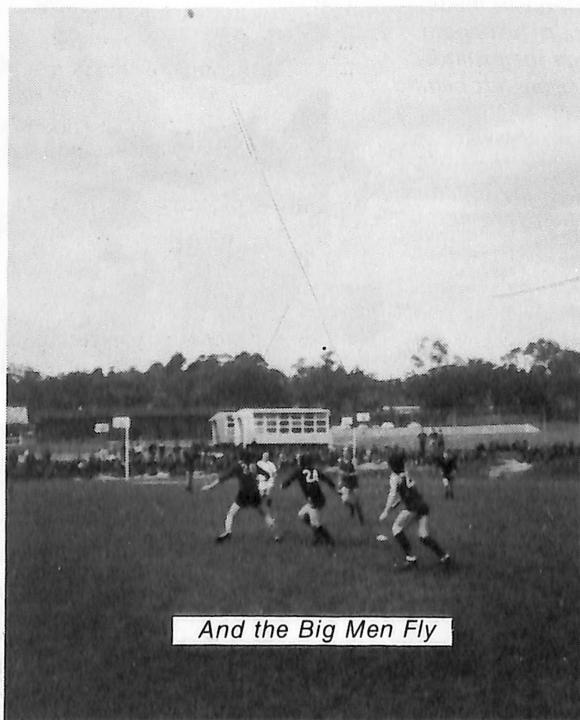
Best Players:

Staff — Dawe, Boyd, Clarke, Ymer, Stewart, Devereux, Costa, Duvianni, Rankin, Waters, Preuss, Pashos, Sinclair and all the others that I forgot about.

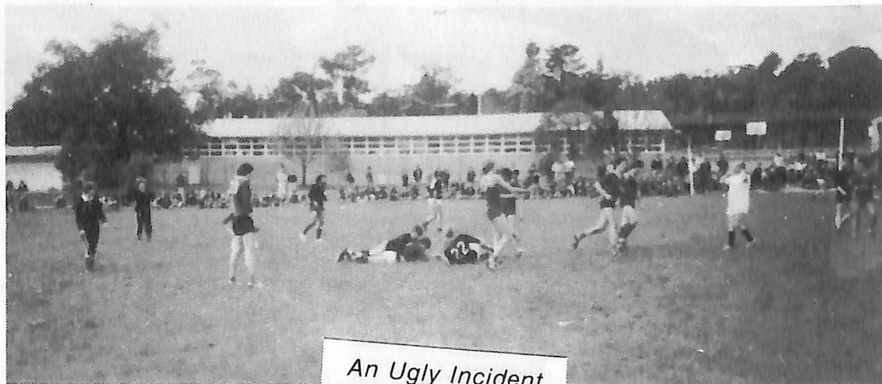
Students — Forsyth, Whitehead, Cosgrave, Balkin, Morrison, Caulfield, Lee.

Special mention must be made of the umpiring. W. Nash Cormack and T. Bell Robinson did an excellent job. They were always to be found within kilometres of the play, and despite their voices sometimes being inaudible (due to distance), there uncanny eyesight allowed them to make many expert decisions.

L. Mathews Ymer



And the Big Men Fly



An Ugly Incident

MOTHERS' CLUB

The Mothers' Club provide social contact between the mothers of students, while raising money to provide extra equipment for the use of students.

Our main fund-raising events were the Smorgasbord Luncheon, catering for the In-Service Day lunch, and the sale of cakes and fancy goods from the street stall in Heathmont Shopping Centre. We also have regular theatre luncheons at Boronia, soup and sandwich luncheon. These are always well attended. This year an evening outing was organised and fifty people enjoyed the film "Gandhi". Some of our fund raising comes from the sale of school bags and aprons; made possible by the help of the office staff.

Our meetings are held on the first Wednesday of each month. There is always a warm and friendly atmosphere and we also try to provide interesting demonstrations and speakers and are always eager to welcome new members and hear any new ideas.

Our school principal, Mr. Brian Knox and members of his staff, keep us in touch with any new developments that take place in the school.

On behalf of the Mothers' Club, I would like to thank all members of the school community for their cooperation during 1983.

*Dorothy Wigley
Hon. Secretary*

PARENTS, TEACHERS AND CITIZENS ASSOCIATION

P.T.C.A. meets on the 1st Wednesday of each month (school holidays excepted) in the staff room at 7.45 p.m.

Attendance at these meetings has diminished over the past few years, but those who do attend find them interesting and informative.

The Principal and both Vice-Principals usually attend and we are able to find out "first hand" what is happening in the school. This enables us to put forward our own ideas and suggestions.

We award an annual scholarship of \$100 to a student, for academic achievement.

Two parent representatives on School Council are drawn from the P.T.C.A., this year, Mr. Bob Paterson and myself, and we are also involved in the curriculum of the school, meeting with staff representatives once a month.

This year our office bearers are:

PRESIDENT Mr. R. McMurdie
VICE PRESIDENT Mr. C. Whiting
SECRETARY Mrs. P. Burch
TREASURER Mrs. A. Fraser

P. BURCH
HON. SECRETARY



SCHOOL COUNCIL

At the start of the year School Council was comprised of up to eighteen persons with the following composition:

- Two members of the Mothers' Club
— Mrs. S. Turton, Mrs. V. Skeen
- Two members of the P.T.C.A.
— Mrs. P. Burch, Mr. R. Paterson
- Two elected parents
— Mr. N. Tolley, Mrs. S. Whitehead
- Two members of teaching staff
— Mr. I. King, Mr. K. Thomas
- One person representing Ringwood City Council
— Cr. P. Gotlib
- Up to eight persons co-opted to Council because of their interest in a knowledge of Technical Education
— Mr. J. McPhee, Mr. P. Gibson, Mr. N. James, Mr. G. Smart, Mr. W. Hermon (resigned Aug. 1983) Mr. D. Thomas
- and the School's Principal
— Mr. B. K. Knox

The Council meets on the second Wednesday of each school month and is subdivided into the following sub-committees:

- (a) Personnel and Administration;
- (b) Resources;
- (c) Finance; and
- (d) Policy.

I am pleased to report that the Council functioned in a most efficient and harmonious manner. The amount of work accomplished with regard to the general running of the school, the careful budgetting of finances, the care and maintenance of the buildings, surrounds and equipment and the enthusiastic manner in which the formation of school policy was undertaken during the Council's lifetime amply demonstrates the worth of this Council and its members. My sincere thanks to each person.

I would also like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Noel Tolley for his inspirational leadership of the School in his capacity as President of School Council. Few people realise the time unselfishly devoted by Noel to this school.

The School and Council would find its operation very difficult without the dedicated services of its Office Staff.

On behalf of Council I wish to thank the School's Registrar Mrs. M. Sparkes and her staff upon the splendid work again achieved. To Mrs. Sparkes Council offers its best wishes for her forthcoming year's leave of absence.

During the course of the year the Government decreed that all School Councils would be restructured along specific guidelines. This School reached consensus relative to this restructure in a very harmonious manner.

The following recommendation has been forwarded to the Education Department relative to its School Council composition.

- Seven Parents — consisting of two members of P.T.C.A., two members of Mothers' Club and three elected parents.
- Five Staff — consisting of four elected from teaching staff and one elected from the ancillary staff.
- Two Students — elected from students.
- Four Co-opted — persons from the general community.
- and
- The Principal making a total of nineteen persons.

It is the Government's intention of having the new school Council inducted by the end of this year.

I look forward to a continuance of the superb work accomplished by the previous Councils' of the school.

B. K. Knox
Secretary to School Council



*** SPORT ***

AN OVERVIEW

This has certainly been a mixed year with some difficult periods mixed up with some tremendous team and individual successes. To my mind the most encouraging aspect of all has been the willingness to take on the organization involved in making up teams and competing without the benefit of teacher coaching or managership and doing a most capable and in many cases successful job. At the beginning of 2nd Term with 9 competing teams there were only 4 staff members who were able to attend the games and act as coaches, and yet from this came the best set of results that the school has seen for a long time, capped by that marvellous girls Table-Tennis Premiership.

On the topic of success, congratulations need to go (again) to the school's 2 top grade walkers. This year both Paul Copeland and Janine Goodall really established themselves as champions not just of the future but of the present.

Earlier in the year Paul won the Australian National U18 roadwalk championship, and is now rated at number 26 in the Australian Senior rankings. Janine won the Victorian U15 championships and the unofficial Australian 2 km U16 walk.

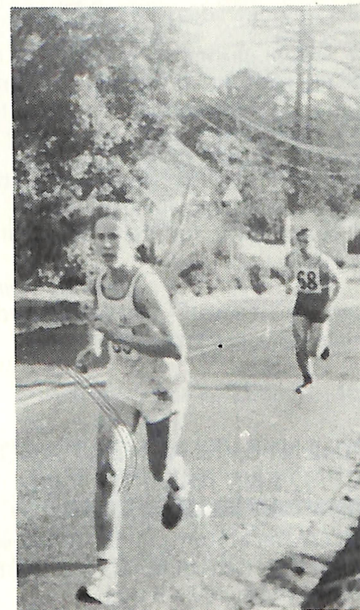
As this goes to press we are in the midst of the athletics period. Our school carnival is in a delicately poised state with relay events as yet un-run, and any house can win. The divisional carnival saw us run 4th with strong showings in field events especially, and individual performances too numerous to detail.

In finishing I would like to thank all the staff members who have given up much of their valuable (and all too scarce) time to keep the sporting program running (pun intended) and to the students whose enthusiasm and efforts have produced such fine results.

Mr. Barton
Sportsmaster



The Athletics Squad



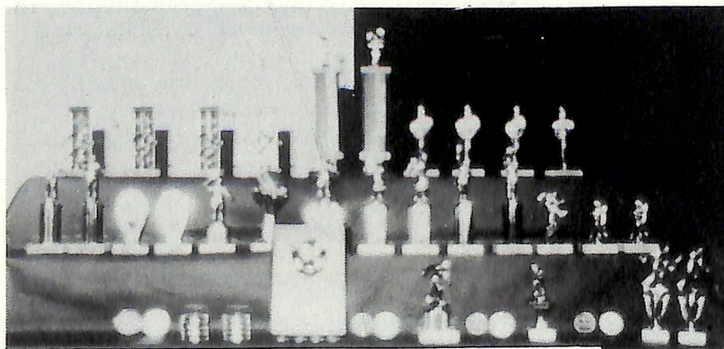
CROSS COUNTRY REPORT

The Annual Inter-Technical School Cross Country was run in appalling conditions at Wattle Park. Top performances were produced by Janine Goodall, first in the girls U16 3 km and Paul Copeland, sixth in the boys Open 6 km. Chris Collins performed creditably and Fiona Mahoney was the most improved competitor.

Janine Goodall was subsequently invited to run in the All High Schools Cross Country, finishing in the first twenty.

All competitors are to be congratulated on their fine individual effort and their willingness to train hard for the event.

Mr. L. Boyd



Trophies Awarded at Sports Presentation Night



FOOTBALL – MOUNTAIN DISTRICTS U/15 SCHOOLBOY TEAM

Ringwood Technical School had two students selected in this Combined side to play in the May Intra-State Schoolboy Football Carnival. The two students were Adrian Palmer 9.2 and Michael Kleehamer 10.7. This was an extremely fine performance by these students, as the Mountain District side was selected from 45 schools in the area.

Congratulations Adrian and Michael!
Mr. Stewart

TABLE TENNIS

A total of 29 teams, each consisting of 2 students, represented the school in the annual Victorian Table Tennis Association's School Championships held in Term 2. Colleges, High Schools and Technical Schools from throughout the State competed.

While there were some outstanding individual performances, the following teams deserve special mention for reaching the final in their respective grades.

WINNERS:

Girls U/15, "B" Grade; Jenny Skeen, Bernadette Sharp.

RUNNERS UP:

Girls U/15, "C1" Grade; Cheryl Lindsay, Kerrie Malcolm.

Boys U/15, "D1" Grade; Michael Priest, Jason Johns.

Boys U/15, "E2" Grade; Justin Bowler, Danny Ryan.

Boys U/15, "F1" Grade; Jason Tomlinson, Michael Glover.

Mr. Dawe
COACH

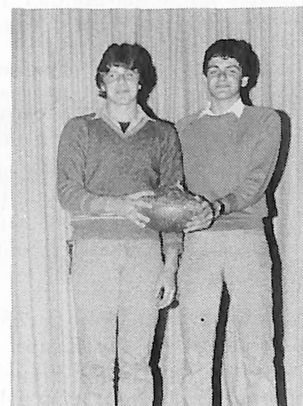


TABLE TENNIS (Boys and Girls)

The third most encouraging thing about the table tennis teams this year is that every member will still be here next year. The second is that the two teams managed and coached themselves. The best feature – we'll save that for later. The boys competition was highlighted by 2 extraordinary matches. The first – against Lilydale saw the final result as 2 rubbers each – 5 sets each and 191 points to 189 points – a win to Lilydale. Two weeks later (v. Box Hill) we had Ringwood 2 rubbers, 5 sets, 184 points. Box Hill: 2 - 5 - 193, another loss by a few points. The worst of it all was that we missed the finals while Lilydale and Box Hill made it. Our performances were all the more creditable when it is realized that all of our players were from years 8 and 9 playing against year 10 and 11 students.

Now for the previously mentioned best feature – the girls won the regional rounds without a loss. The highlight of the round was the match between Bernadette Napier and the No. 1 girl from Mitcham (who last year beat Bernadette 21 - 19 in the 3rd set in the singles final). This year Bernadette got her revenge but not without a fight. The scores, 25 - 23, 10 - 21 and the 3rd set nailbiter finish at 26 - 24 our way.

The finals at Monash saw a win by default in the semi followed up by a comfortable Grand Final victory over Syndal for Ringwood Tech's first Premiership for more than eight years. Congratulations to the Bernadettes and Jenny and Janine.

Girls Team:	Bernadette Napier (Captain)	Bernadette Sharp
	Jenny Skeen	Janine Pearce
Boys Team:	Wes Bretel (Captain)	Scott Cooper
	David Weir	Paul Walker



SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

The season began in triumphant success — two wins on the trot. The ball was being moved in elegant poetry, the run on game was scintillating and comradery was as high as the 1917 Russian Revolution. Syndal had fallen to the mighty Ringwood machine, while Lilydale crumbled under the strength, poetry and motion of the run on game. Six goals in the last quarter. Confidence was indeed high. The Brandon Park game was to prove too much for the Ringwood machine. Had the wheels fallen off!!! Brandon Park steam-rolled Ringwood in the last quarter, steering six goals through the big sticks in the last quarter.

Urgent team meetings were held during the week before the Box Hill game. The spirit had been dented! Could 'we' beat Box Hill? There was an element of doubt!

The bus trip to Box Hill was very scenic — seeing the Garden State along Maroondah Highway proved the only highlight of the day — Box Hill 'fell-in' by five points.

Two wins, two losses!! The season was in the balance!

Blackburn — disappointment again. Oh the woes of coaching! No running, no talking, no shepherding — we had definitely been hit by "Knoxitis" (Mr. Knox barracks for Collingwood). The team was in shatters; team spirit needed a boost. Would motivational talks, films and guest speakers solve the problem. No! It was up to the boys to search the inner-depths of their soul for inspiration.

The following game was played against Templestowe on the wide expanses of the Ringwood Technical School oval. The day was cold and bitter, would success warm our hearts!! From the first bounce, it was evident that the sparkle and effervescence had returned. Highlights of the day were Mr. Barton's crowd control after the game, Mr. Davies eating a paddle-pop in sub-zero temperatures and Ringwood winning by eight goals. It was a pleasing win but it was a little confusing sometimes because it looked as if Templestowe had sent a 'Golden Gloves contingent' rather than a Football Team.

Much finger nail biting followed this game. Would we make the finals? We did! Of course there was no doubt. A team message was given to all players — don't go near Mr. Knox, Collingwood and all that type of thing!

TEAM MEMBERS:

T. Bell (Captain), S. Cosgrave, M. Carroll, A. Potter, D. Stott, J. Saddington, R. Low, A. Schelfhout, A. Palmer, P. Hagge, D. Goss, M. Forsythe, S. Balkin, V. Luciano, R. Dennis, C. Stevens, J. Reudavey, J. Partington.

It was amazing how many players came out of the wood-work to play in the semi-final! In previous games as soon as rain was seen on the horizon the enthusiasm of several players was dampened. But this Wednesday, fine weather had been predicted and players came from the far-flung regions of the school.

The semi-final was a very good game of football but unfortunately Swinburne were far too strong for the Ringwood Team. The boys tried hard all day.

Overall, we had a very enjoyable season — I enjoyed coaching the team, as we had a very fine body of young men. Congratulations to all the boys who represented the school in football this year. Well, done!

Special mention to Trevor Bell who Captained the team, Robert Low who played well all year and also Stephen Cosgrave and Michael Pipe who tried hard all year.

*Mr. Stewart
COACH*

YEAR 7 SHELL CUP

The Year 7 football squad participated in two practice matches for the Shell Cup competition.

The early practice form was scintillating — Manager Madigan had thoughts of flags and higher honours. Players such as Leigh Bellingham, Gordon Scott showed fine ability.

The day of the Shell Cup Competition, 37 footballers assembled for the bus. The weather was overcast and a little windy.

On our arrival the spirits were high. It was going to be a long day. Four games plus the finals — if we were lucky!

Fate deals out some cruel blows, as we were to find out, in our first game.

At first it was a draw and then a loss. There was some confusion. We lost by a point.

If this was disappointment, we were to learn more about the word.

We lost our next three games, by small margins, 7 points, 10 points and 11 points. This was a very good effort, as we played all 37 players during the day.

All boys participated with keenness and enthusiasm during the day.

Mr. Stewart



CHAMPS

PAUL COPELAND

Paul Copeland first started walking competitively at the age of seven for Knox Little Athletics Club. He is a Year 10 student at Ringwood Technical School.

In his first State Championships he was placed 3rd in the Under 10, 800 metres race. Two years later he won the Under 12 1500 metre event.

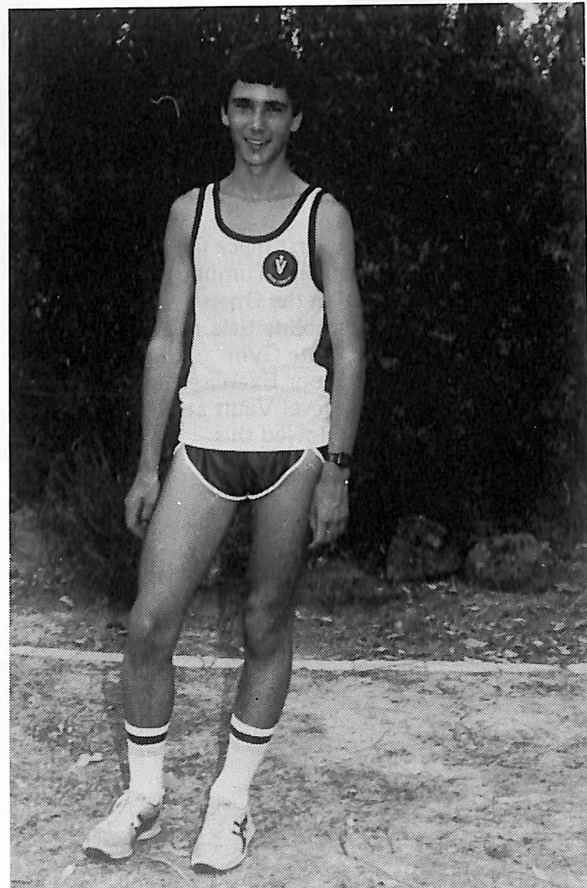
He then won the same event for Under 13, Under 14, Under 15 and Under 16, competing in different age groups each year. The same 1982 season saw him win the Under 16 1500 metre and the Under 17 5000 metre walk.

At the age of 16, Paul competed in the Under 17 6000 metre walk in Canberra and the Under 18 8000 metre walk in Adelaide. He won both titles. Both were Australian Championship Races.

Paul presently holds the Victorian State Record for the Under 13 and Under 14 1500 metre walk, being 6 minutes 58 seconds and 6 minutes 39 seconds respectively.

Paul hopes to compete in the Commonwealth and perhaps Olympic Games. He trains with his Coach Ken Walter six nights a week, walking approximately 60 kilometres in that time. At present Paul competes for Ringwood Athletic Club.

*John Turpin
Chris Smythe*



JANINE GOODALL

Janine Goodall of Year 9 has collected several notable walk titles since she took up the event two years ago, including the Federation Walkers Association U15 Roadwalk Championships, at the interstate meet in Canberra. Janine defeated the current Australian Champion, Yvonne Waters, to take out the win.

Janine has gained selection in the Victorian Team to compete at the Australian Schools Walking Championships in Canberra.

Janine came second in the U14 Victorian 1500 m Walk last year. At the 1983 State Titles, earlier this year, Janine chose to compete out of her age group in the U18, so that she could walk over her favourite distance of 3000 m. In an impressive performance she passed the post in fourth place.

Aside from her walking achievements, Janine is a fine cross-country competitor. She has won the Victorian Technical Schools Cross-country Championship for the past three years, the U13 State Fun Run in 1980 and the 1981-82 State Fun Run, U17 division.

Janine started her athletic career at Croydon Little Athletics Centre and made her debut with Knox-Sherbrook Women's Athletic Club, two seasons ago.

*John Turpin
Chris Smythe*

SHARYN CORRIGAN

After only three years in gymnastics Sharyn Corrigan 17 of 11.3, notched up her first State Title in Bars at level 7 and was second in Floor Exercises.

Since then Sharyn has chalked up an impressive list of 32 major placings in both Gymnastics and Tumbling at State and National level.

Two years ago she took first place in the world 15-16 years Women's Tumbling Championship and fourth in the Open Women's Pan Pacific Trampoline title.

Last year she won the State Gymnastics title in Vault and Floor Exercises and she was second in top level Vault at the National Titles. She followed this with the State and Australian Senior Women's Championships in Trampoline and Tumbling and won first place in level 9 Floor Gymnastics at an international meeting in Seattle in the United States.

This year Sharyn has taken three firsts at the Victorian gymnastics, two minor placings at National level and holds both Senior and Open in Tumbling.

Sharyn was selected for the Australian Tumbling team for the World Titles last year, but chose to go instead to the gymnastics in Seattle. Sharyn has been named in the squad from which the Australian team for the World Tumbling Championships in Osaka in August next year will be chosen.

C. Smythe
J. Turpin



SENIOR CRICKET FIRST XI

YEAR 7 NETBALL TEAM

TEAM MEMBERS:

Ann Holloway, Nicole Aspinall, Joanne Sullivan, Cynthia McQuilkin, Maree Mafri, Shiren Moore.

At the Regional Netball Day the team performed extremely well. They won 6 out of 8 matches and narrowly missed out on reaching the finals.

A social match against Aquinas resulted in a draw.

RESULTS:

Lilydale V Ringwood	Won 2-0
Ringwood V Knox	Lost 11-2
Brandon Park V Ringwood	Won 11-3
Ringwood V Boronia	Won 9-7
Ringwood V Whitehorse	Won 9-1
Ringwood V Templestowe	Won 17-2
Ringwood V Syndal	Won 6-3
Ringwood V Blackburn	Lost 10-7

Ms. Costa
COACH
Mrs. Sinclair
COACH



Miss Newton with her bat

YEAR 8 NETBALL TEAM

TEAM MEMBERS:

Lisa Renwick, Tammy Winter, Tracey Brown, Julia Fitzgibbon, Georgia Bretel, Fleur Vink, Amanda Kaufmann, Angela Rich.

The Year 8 team played in the Eastern Region Netball Day on August 2nd. The girls played 7 matches with a draw being their best result for the day.

All the girls played extremely well.

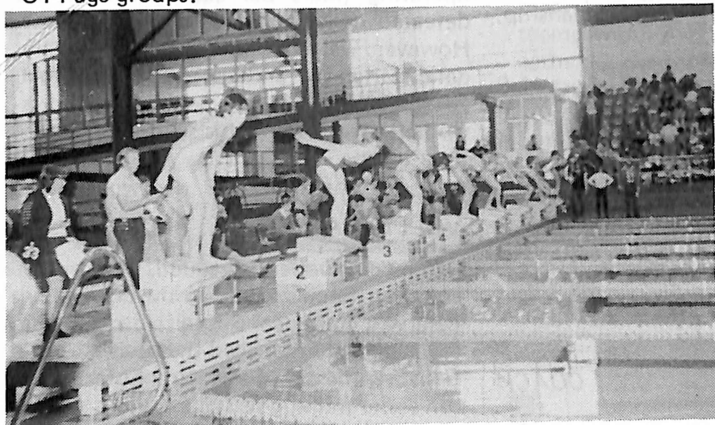
Ms. Costa
COACH
Mrs. Sinclair
COACH



SWIMMING

The first sport event of the year was the Annual Swimming Carnival. The big question in everyone's mind was — could anyone come up and take the crown away from Green House, the holders since 1968.

It wasn't long into the carnival that it became obvious that Mr. Pashos had capably taken over the reins of the Greenies for yet another School Championship. Of course the swimmers had something to do with it and Green dominated the boys events with the expected trio of Greg Nicholson, Colin and Eric Oude-Meilink starring. In the junior boys two fine efforts came from Haydn Tanner and Ward Bellamy in the U13 and U14 age groups.



The girls also produced some exceptional efforts. The U16 and Open groups were totally controlled, as expected, by Janine Goodall and Cathy Raeburn. The most interesting features were the strength of the U14 and U15 age groups, with fine performances from Cathy Dowling and Meredith Reid and the introduction of another possible champion of the future with Toni Storey taking out all the U13 events.

With the divisional Inter School Carnival coming up, many of the swimmers settled in to some solid training. Three or four mornings a week at 7.00 a.m., run mainly by Mr. Conlan, seemed to be producing a very strong school team. The carnival saw some splendid efforts with Ringwood finishing 3rd, our best placing for some years.



Some of our Championship performers

Individually the best performances came from Toni Storey with success in the U13 freestyle, breaststroke, backstroke and the U14 diving; Janine Goodall (U16 backstroke); Meredith Reid (U14 backstroke and freestyle); Eric Oude-Meilink (U16 100m freestyle); Darren Young (Open 100m freestyle); and Greg Nicholson, Darren, Colin and Robert Low in the Open relay. All of these carried through to the All-Tech Championships with the amazing result of 8 out of the 9 swimmers gaining a 2nd or 3rd placing in at least one event and 5 school records being broken.

All in all it was the most successful swimming program for at least 3 years and, with the strength in the junior girls area especially, augurs well for the future.

Mr. Barton
Sportsmaster

SENIOR BOYS HOCKEY

TEAM MEMBERS:

Daryl McGurgan, Chris Collins, Paul Barker, Peter Buceto, Anthony Borg, Jeff Leech-Hines, Chris Wallace-Smith, Dean Freeman, Simon Cleeland, Darren Barber, Gary Moore, Antony Winter, Jason Whitehouse.

1983 was the first year a Boys' Hockey Team has been entered in the Inter-School Competition.

The team improved through training and match practice with the most consistent and fairest player for the season going to Antony Winter 8.10.

Mrs. Sinclair
COACH



YEAR 8 FOOTBALL TEAM

TEAM MEMBERS:

P. Grierson (Captain), G. Strachan (Vice Captain), L. Johnson, M. Jobling, R. Armstrong, R. Catheram, R. Graham, D. LaRoche, G. Tucker, M. Costello, C. Ferrier, S. Hassan, R. Butler, D. Cridge, G. Smith, M. Lee, C. Carnie, A. Mottershead, M. Shrimpton, M. Fairley, J. Johns, R. Hammells, R. LaLanne, N. Morrison, D. Kann.

During Term 2, the Year 8 footballers, developed into an enthusiastic, close knit and well disciplined team. The boys performed very well in winning two of their three interschool matches. In the annual Shells Cup Competition the team came a creditable 5th (from seven teams). The boys only won one of their four games, but were narrowly beaten in two others having led at half time. The behaviour and conduct of the team at all times was outstanding.

Mr. Dawe
COACH

BADMINTON

Both girls and boys teams had excellent seasons, progressing through the regional round without losing a match. The girls team did it the harder way, but perhaps more meritoriously, in that none bar Janine had played any competitive badminton before and Andrea had not played badminton at all until the trials games.

The boys went into the competition with a vastly different background, each with experience in outside school competitions. Their path through the regional round was so easy as to conjure up pictures of an All-Tech's Premiership. The first two finals matches for the boys did nothing to dent this picture, so it was into the last semi-final without having dropped a set, let alone a match. In fact only once had any game conceded more than 7 points.

The finals were a different story. Drawn to play Monteray Tech, the two singles started badly, each dropping the first set. Whilst Michael never recovered, Guy playing no. 1 staged an incredible fight back from being 4 - 15, 3 - 10 down to drag out the match rubber in 3 long drawn out sets lasting over an hour. The "B" double saw a revival with Ian and Ivan winning. The fate of the match rested on the "A" doubles — but alas — it was not to be our day. To make matters worse, I think we could have beaten either of the other semi-finalists.

The girls finals were very similar in nature with our team making it to the semi-finals, but going down to Macleod Technical School.

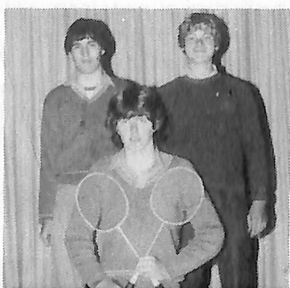
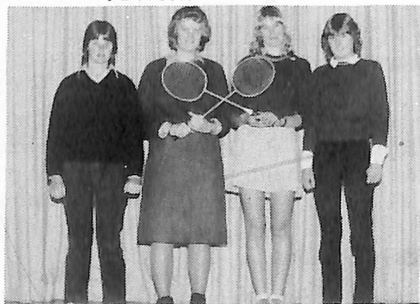
Boys Badminton Team:

M. Nicholson (Captain) G. Hadley
I. Wesley-Harvey I. Blanden

Girls Badminton Team:

J. Richards (Captain) K. Harris
L. Craig A. Rush

Coach: Mr. Barton



U/14 NETBALL TEAM

TEAM MEMBERS:

Tammy Winter, Shireen Moore, Kate Myers, Ann Holloway, Lisa Moule, Cynthia McQuilkin, Joanne Sullivan, Maree Mafriki.

In the Victorian Schoolgirls U/14 Championship the team competed on August 5th. They played 4 matches, winning 1 and narrowly being beaten in the other 3.

All the girls played extremely well and displayed excellent sportsmanship.

RESULTS:

Ringwood V Vermont High. Lost 11-8
Ringwood V Noble Park Tech. Won 8-4
Ringwood V Golden Square High. Lost 5-1
Ringwood V McKillop College (Werribee) Lost 18-1

Ms. Costa
COACH

Mrs. Sinclair
COACH



SENIOR NETBALL A TEAM

TEAM MEMBERS:

Sophie Flint, Lesley Bonney, Jane Stoffels, Fiona Groeneweg, Susan Furneaux, Jenny Edwards, Denise Morrison, Susan Green, Delwyn Caulfield.

The members of the senior netball team are to be congratulated for their effort and good sportsmanship they showed this season. The highlight of the season was their only win in the last match.



GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

TEAM MEMBERS:

Sandra Williamson (Captain), Danielle Bardrick, Jane Voots, Kathy Lee, Kim Watson, Linda Rose, Michelle Thompson, Debbie Neville.

EMERGENCIES:

Jo-Anne Pascoe, Sharyn Corrigan, Kerry Dixon, Jackie Clavero.

After a very short practice time, this sport was adopted by a very keen bunch of students. With an incentive scheme operating (Mars bar each per win), we defeated Blackburn and Whitehorse. However, we went down to Syndal, Lilydale, Mitcham and Brandon Park. All girls played well and were fine sports-women representing this school.

Mr. Kirchhofer
COACH

VOLLEYBALL

The girls volleyball squad, whilst not enjoying much success on the court, deserve a great deal of praise because they organized and managed themselves. Enlisting the aid of Mr. Kirchhofer to run some training sessions they formed themselves into a team and merrily sailed into the competition — with the emphasis on the merry part of things. They played for the fun of it.

A couple of massacres early in the season did not dent their enthusiasm and one of the most pleasing sights I have seen was the first time they won a set. Just imagine 8 senior girls jumping around squealing with joy, a scene somewhat like that following the winning goal in the F.A. Cup final. A couple of weeks later they capped off the season with a well deserved win, showing skill thought unattainable by anyone who witnessed their first matches. Though they finished on the bottom of the ladder, no team I've ever been connected with enjoyed themselves more, or deserves more praise for their efforts.

Team members:

Kathy Lee organizers and no
Sandra Williamson one ever sorted out
Jane Voots who was captain

Jo-anne Pascoe, Debbie Neville, Linda Rose, Danielle Bardrick, Sharyn Corrigan, Kim Watson, Lesley Bonney, Jenny Edwards, Delwyn Caulfield.



SENIOR GIRLS AND SENIOR BOYS BASKETBALL

TEAM MEMBERS: BOYS

Robert Low (Captain), Greg Nicholson, Chris Stevens, Shayne Waite, Robert O'Rourke, Andrew Fraser, Colin Oude Meilink, Michael Nicholson, Allan McNab, Anthony Schelfhout, Paul Thompson.

TEAM MEMBERS: GIRLS

Kayleen Tormey (Captain), Cindy Davidson, Denise Morrison, Jackie Clavero, Sonia Liberg, Louise Deany, Sandra Lee, Monica Roberts, Fiona Groenewegen, Sally Kennedy.

The boys and girls basketball teams both showed immense improvement over the inter-school basketball season in Term 1. Most of the opposition teams were more experienced and of a higher standard, but our students never gave up and always did their best for the school. The results for both teams were as follows: (out of 6 games)

BOYS: 2 wins and 1 draw.

GIRLS: 1 win (actually a slaughter) and 1 draw.

Congratulations must be given to all members of the team for always trying their hardest and being "good sports" at all times. We have had several offers to sign up with the Harlem Globetrotters but as yet no definite decision has been made.

Miss Duviani
COACH



7A SIDE CRICKET COMPETITION

TEAM MEMBERS:

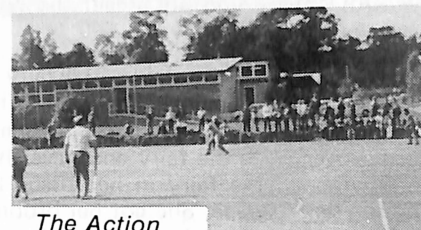
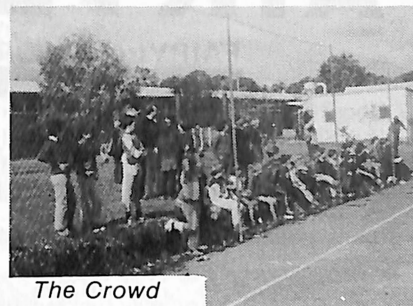
Leigh Bellingham (Captain), Anthony Spargo, Gordon Scott, Shaun Geffrey, Chris Byrne, Brett Able, Russell Fraser.

Each section in Year 7 played matches during the lunchtime, on a knockout basis, until after two weeks, we had two teams qualifying for the final. Those teams were 7.2 and 7.9. A large crowd gathered for the final to see 7.2 bat first and score 70 runs from their 6 overs. 7.9 made a gallant attempt in their reply but finished well short of the target.

Congratulations 7.2 on a fine victory.

Mr. Gayton
COACH

Mr. Cormack
COACH



SENIOR GIRLS SOFTBALL

TEAM MEMBERS:

Jane Voots, Sandra Williamson, Kathy Lee, Sophie Flint, Jenny Edwards, Kim Watson, Sharyn Corrigan, Bernadette Napier, Anne Post.

A good overall team effort. Although not always victorious. They displayed enthusiasm and good sportsmanship towards their opposing teams.

RESULTS:

Ringwood V Lilydale	Lost 22-10
Ringwood V Whitehorse	Lost 19-0
Ringwood V Syndal	Lost 21-4
Ringwood V Mitcham	Lost 16-14
Ringwood V Brandon Park	Lost 22-3
Ringwood B Blackburn	Won 20-14

Mrs. Sinclair



FAIRYLAND

FAIRYLAND FOR KIDS

Once upon a time there lived a little girl. Her name was Cindy. She was a fairy and she loved to pick flowers for her lovely garden, but she had to be careful of the wicked witch. The wicked witch was horrible and unfriendly to others.

If the witch saw the fairy she would cast a spell on her and try to put her in the boiling pot.

One day the fairy was picking flowers when the wicked witch came out.

"Aha, there you are," said the witch, "I've got you now and you can't get away."

"Oh no," said the fairy. The fairy ran as fast as she could to her house, but she was too late. The witch had her tied up while she got her wicked friend. She asked her if she could come over with the fairy and have the fairy for their dinner. She wrapped the fairy in her tissue and put her in the right pocket of her cape. She got her broom stick and her black cat and rode to her wicked friend's house. When she was riding past the moon, she checked in her pocket, but the fairy wasn't there.

"You come back here where ever you are or I will kill you," yelled the witch. The fairy was on her shoulder. The witch reached for the fairy and fell out of control. She went into a deep, deep dive and crashed into a pile of dirt. It was lucky that the fairy flew off the witch's shoulder and fluttered to the ground.

The fairy lived happily ever after. The witch never got to her friend's house and she was never heard of again. We should all know never to be wicked and you wouldn't get hurt.

Melinda Robins 7.3



FAIRYLAND

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Sally and a little boy named Ben. They were both pleasant and polite young children. The circus was in a small town called Kingstown, where the two children lived.

Sally and Ben were on their way to the circus, when they met an old woman walking down the street. "Have you any money for an old woman like me?" groaned the old woman.

"Well, we were on the way to the circus", Ben said, "but I suppose we could give you our money." Ben and Sally handed their money to the old woman and as they did a great flash of bright colours struck her and she turned into a very beautiful fairy.

"I will take you to my Fairyland," cried the fairy. "I picked you to come because you gave an old woman your money. You are very kind. Stand next to me," said the fairy. She tapped each of the two children on the head with her glittering wand. They were in Fairyland with gigantic strawberries, huge flowers, gnomes, fairies, little animals and beautiful scenery. The fairy lived in a big shiny shoe. They played on a big leaf and in large flowers.

"It was magnificent," announced the children. "The fairy took us for rides on leaves and we had a party with the elves." It was great fun, but unfortunately it was also time to go home.

"Stand next to me and I will send you home," said the fairy. 'BOOM' home again.

"Don't tell anyone you were here. I will give your money back as you were so kind," said the fairy.

"We had the best time of our lives. Thank you so much. Bye. We hope to see you again," replied the children.

"Bye, bye lovely children," replied the fairy.

Joanne Sullivan 7.3

THE SAVAGE WIND

The wind came whistling down the lane and threw itself mercilessly at the tree again and again. Gathering its defences the tree prepared itself as best it could for the next brutal attack.

Each leaf quivered and shook, each bough was carried with the force in the direction the wind commanded. The blossom, once decorating the tree with obvious pleasure and pride was helplessly carried away — to find another resting place miles from its home. Even the roots buried underground felt the brutal force of the wind and struggled to find a sturdier stronghold.

The wind, tired of the game, slunk off, to gather its forces together. The tree took advantage of the time to get ready for the next attack.

As expected, the next onslaught was more brutal and fierce than the one before. The tree trunk bent — within inches of the ground. But it wasn't going to give up yet. Using every muscle it lifted itself to meet the wind in an upright position.

Taken unaware, a lower section of the tree was pulled from the rest. With cries of anguish and pain it was swept away.

The wind having had his fun now went away to create more havoc of a different kind.

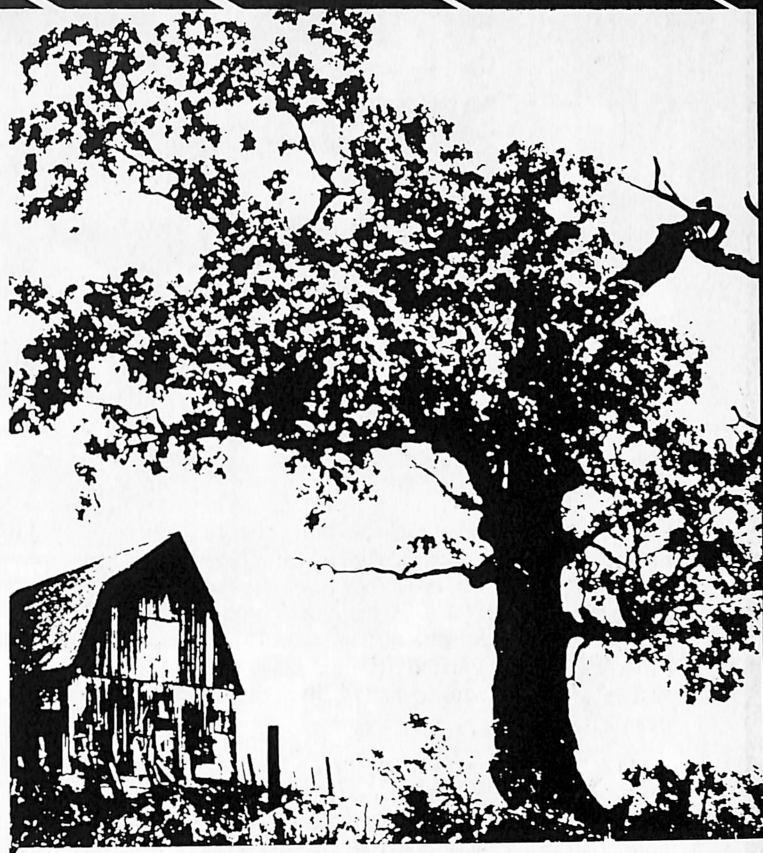
The tree alone in its anguish struggled to come to grips with its loss. The boughs near the wound caressed and soothed it. The trunk rested to ease the ache in its muscles. The tree hoped that the wind would stay away — not feeling able to cope with another assault.

It came. A gentle wind this time, something the tree had never experienced before. It softly sang to the tree, trying to ease its pain. It encouraged the tears to form and run down the trunk — as it mourned its loss.

Then it was gone taking the rain and also the pain with it, leaving just a numbness and a strange joy. Gathering itself together, the tree decided not to let go — not to surrender to the will of the wind.

As this decision was reached the sun peered through the cloud. It saw the determination of the tree radiated in the beauty of its form. It took heart from this and stepped boldly out from behind the clouds. The world looked on and smiled.

Carolyn Ashton 10.1



SEASONS I LIKE BEST

*Spring is the best time of the year,
Not too hot, not too cold, just right.
And when you think of the birds you can hear,
The mind pictures a pretty sight.*

*The trees all bloom with blossom,
And the grass is a nice soft green.
But there's a carpet made of white petals,
And the lawn looks so bright and clean.*

*The morning is so warm in by the fire,
Makes you drowsy and wanting to rest.
I can't wait 'till the long hot summer comes up,
But spring is the season I like best.*

Melinda Robins 7.3

AIMLESS SLAUGHTER

*The deer ran over the treeless hill and into the golden river.
The huntsman aimed his bow and arrow, and speared it in its liver.*

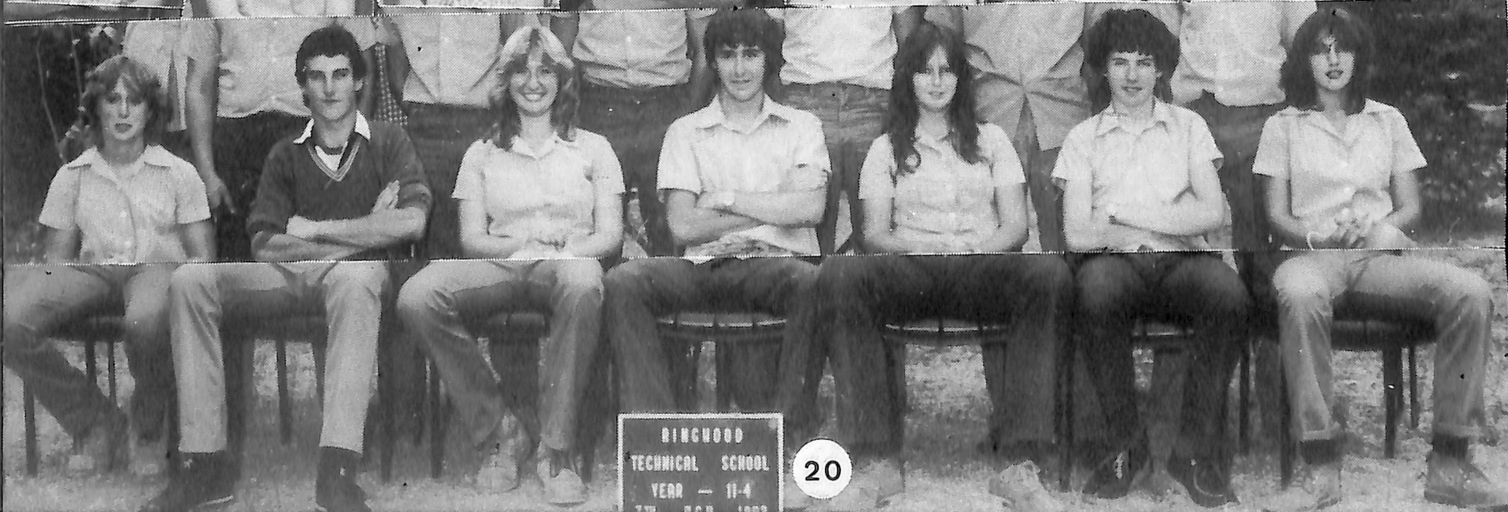
*The wild animal squealed and groaned, with excruciating pain.
The huntsman approached with swiftiness, and whipped it with his cane.*

*The deer jerked and finally died a slow and ghastly death.
The huntsman felt the pride, to have murder on his breath.*

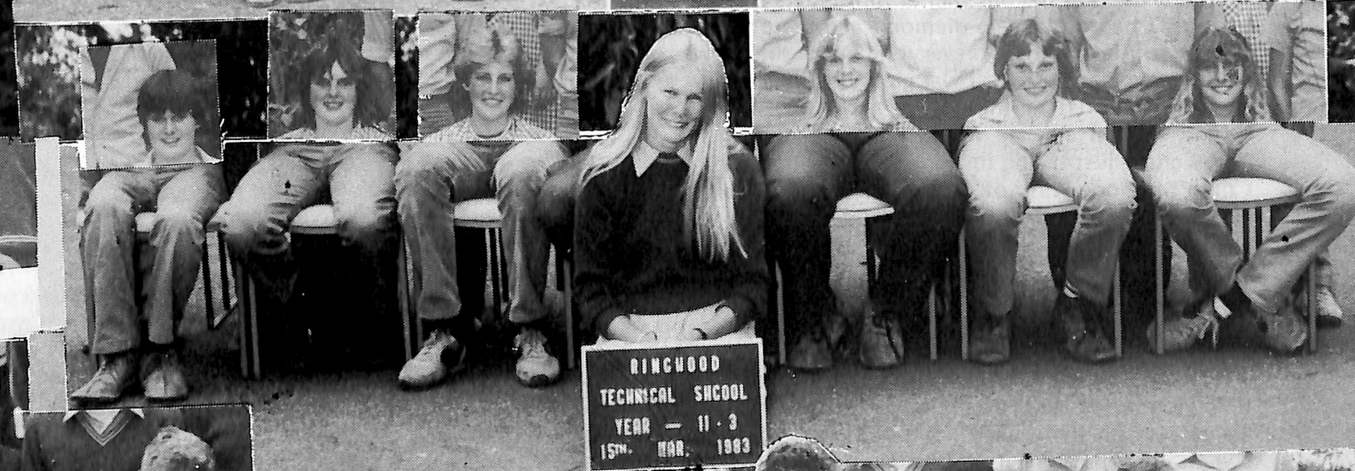
*The killing had no purpose — it wasn't for the meat.
A mother nature murderer who claimed another feat.*

*The huntsman left the carcass and journeyed on his way;
to find another victim,
to kill another day.*

Greg Berends 11.3



RINGWOOD
TECHNICAL SCHOOL
YEAR - 11-4
7TH. RCH. 1983



TEN LITTLE DRIVERS

*Ten little drivers, cruising down the line.
One had a heavy foot, then there were nine.
Nine little drivers, the hour was getting late,
One dozed a moment, then there were eight.
Eight little drivers, and the evening seemed like heaven.
One showed his driving skill, then there were seven.
Seven little drivers, their lives were full of kicks.
One bought a bottle, then there were six.
Six little drivers, impatient to arrive.
One jumped a traffic light, and then there were five.
Five little drivers, touring near the shore.
One viewed the scenery, and then there were four.
Four little drivers, happy as could be.
One passed up a hill, and then there were three.
Three little drivers, were busy it is true.
One neglected car repairs, then there were two.
Two little drivers, the day was nearly done.
One didn't dim his lights, then there was one.
One little driver, is still alive today.
By following the safety rules, he hopes to stay that way.*

Andrew Dennis 10.7

ALL FOR A DIAMOND

There I was at the bus shelter in Flinders Street, waiting for my bus. I had a priceless diamond and there were crooks who wanted it. I felt as though everyone in the shelter was watching me. My bus had arrived. I was glad. But the stranger sat beside me and followed me home. I went inside and peeped from behind the curtain. He was still outside waiting for me. I sat in my chair, just trying to think what I should or shouldn't do. I didn't get one wink of sleep that night. I got up, dressed and had breakfast. I looked out the window and he was still there but now he had an accomplice with him, in a black limosine.

The next day I went to work in my car. He was right behind me. He followed me all the way to my coffee shop. It was already a busy day and he asked for a coffee. He sat down and watched me all day. I went over to him and said, "Why are you following me?" He didn't answer me. He ran out and sat in his car. He sat there until I finished work that evening. When I went to my car he followed me. I planted my foot on the accelerator and he planted his. I ran inside my house and rang the police. I said to the chief, "I have a priceless diamond and some crooks want it." At that moment the crook put his hand over my mouth. He took me out to his car. By that time the police were on their way. He blindfolded me. The chief said, "We are too late".

The crook took me to an old house in the outback. I was scared. He tied me up to a chair and then began to question me. He said, "Where is the diamond?" I wouldn't tell him. He then started to hit me. I had to tell him that it was at my house, in a drawer. He went to my house and grabbed the diamond. He went outside and got into his car. He didn't realise there was a cop behind him. The cop followed him all the way to the outback. There was a big shoot out. The crook was dead and I was safe. I was glad.

Peter Joyce 9.1

BED SHEET BANDIT

It had been a long day. I was tired and so I fell off to sleep quickly. I dreamt that I was going home. Someone hit me over the head. I fell on the ground. The man who hit me took me to a house. It was deserted and way out in the hills. He locked me up in a room which had a door which looked like a bookcase. He opened the bookcase-door and there was a bed. Clothes and everything. He kept me in there for an hour, questioning me about a robbery. He had been one of the men who had broken into the jewellery store in the Ringwood Shopping Centre. I told him I didn't know what he was talking about. But I did! I had seen everything and was on my way to the Police Station when he had knocked me out. After the hour's questioning he gave up. I hadn't told him a thing. I guess he decided he had kidnapped the wrong person so he took me back home. I walked up to my bedroom and crawled into bed. It was there I woke up and I realized I was in my own room, my own bed and just dreaming.

Karen McLean 9.1

A VISIT TO THE BARBER

*You walk in the door,
And sit in the chair.
You're a bit nervous,
About losing your hair.*

*You ask for a trim,
She takes no notice at all.
For she is just intent,
On making you bald.*

*You've got hair in your nose,
And all down your back.
You get so annoyed,
You blow your stack.*

*Finally it's over,
You look like Kojak.
There ain't no way,
You're ever going back.*

Warren Skinner 10.1

SCHOOL!

*In my bedroom,
I sit and stare,
Puzzled by my homework,
Gee school's unfair.*

*It's due in tomorrow,
I must get it done,
Or I'll be working all weekend,
With no time for fun.*

*There is one good thing though,
This is my last year at school,
My mum wants me to do Year 12,
But I'm no fool.*

*I'll join the work force,
And work hard every day,
By the end of the week,
I'll have lots of pay.*

*There's jobs I'll apply for,
The papers I'll check,
But for the rest of this year,
I'm stuck at Ringwood Tech.*

Steven Balkin 11.2

THE SMOTHERED DREAM

*When the sun goes down and the breeze blows in,
And the moon shines bright on the young man's skin,
He will hunt for the food that he needs for survival,
And then once caught his food he will then turn wild.*

*When the sun gains shine and the night turns to day,
He will hide under bushes until further delay,
When the time comes again to come out of his den,
He will run in the moonlight to seek his revenge.*

*It is then he is safe from the men he escaped,
To come into the wild and run further away,
For now he seeks victory, for now it is told,
If this war he is fighting will ever be solved.*

*It's a long distance journey that is only for heroes,
But this man will be honoured if he makes it to Nero's,
For what has he left if he stays back at camp,
Where he once was a prisoner that would die in the damp.*

*It is sad for this man that it's only a dream,
That it's only a plan, that will never be seen,
'Cause he knows it won't work that the gates are too strong,
And that he is a loser that will die before long.*

*For he is in waiting to be shot in the morn,
When his body will fall at the time of the dawn,
And his body will lie with the blood of the others,
And his dream will be gone and all covered and smothered.*

Craig Prichard 11.2

AND DON'T CRITICISE WHAT YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND

*Don't say you're sorry,
It won't do any good,
Simply because,
You just never understood.*

*You went on and on,
About this thing and that,
You were so rude and nasty,
You dirty mean old rat!*

*And then when you'd finished,
You seemed satisfied,
But I knew all the time,
Just how you'd lied.*

*So I won't bother you again,
There's simply no point,
You can stay with you're friends,
And keep away from my joint.*

SUE O'BRIEN 11.2

LIMERICKS

*There was a man named Hawke,
Who knew very well how to stalk.
He squawked his way into the
parliamentary game,
And gave himself a very good name,
But now he's nothing but talk.*
Catherine Hodgson 9.4

*There once was a man named Ben,
Who was as strong as ten men.
The folks all around,
Bowed to the ground,
And crowned him king of all men.*

*Up strode a farmer,
In a coat of armour.
He said, "You are as weak as a hen,
Not as strong as ten men!
I ought to kill you and leave ya!"*

*Sweat grew on the king's head,
And his face went bright red.
He drew his sword,
Swore to the lord,
Then killed the farmer dead.*

Danina Tolley 9.6

GOOD VERSUS EVIL

It's three o'clock in the morning, and it looks like it's going to be another sleepless night. I've been lying here since about ten thirty last night, just watching the shadows on the wall, being cast by the full moon's light shining through my open window. Energy giving sleep has not descended on me for four days. The battle for supremacy has finally ceased, (the white of the eye having been miserably defeated) and under my eyes are a full set of Gucci luggage

. Unknown to the poor insomniac there was someone sinister lurking in the shadows of that moonlit night. It was Azura, the witch woman, queen of the kingdom of blue magic. At the beginning of creation, Azura had stolen the blue diamond from Centinal (the guardian of time and all creatures), discovered and mastered its mystical powers. For eons Azura had flown through time, desperately trying to seek out and dispose of the only three people in the entire past, the being, and the future, that Centinal could endow with the powers to stop her, and anyone else that would try and fight another race. So far, Centinal had two of the three, Hercules and Adona. Number three is our insomniac. Both Hercules and Adona have been guarded by Centinal for centuries in his home, a place outside time and space; it can't be attacked or destroyed.

Centinal is racing through time at roughly a year a second, but he is afraid Azura will beat him to the last part of his threesome and secure her powers against him for all eternity. Centinal can not stop Azura from harming the mortal, but if he could reach him first and give him his powers, then he would be able to take Mercury to the Valley of Time and keep him safe. Azura would not dare invade Centinal's sacred city which is the only place he could easily destroy her.

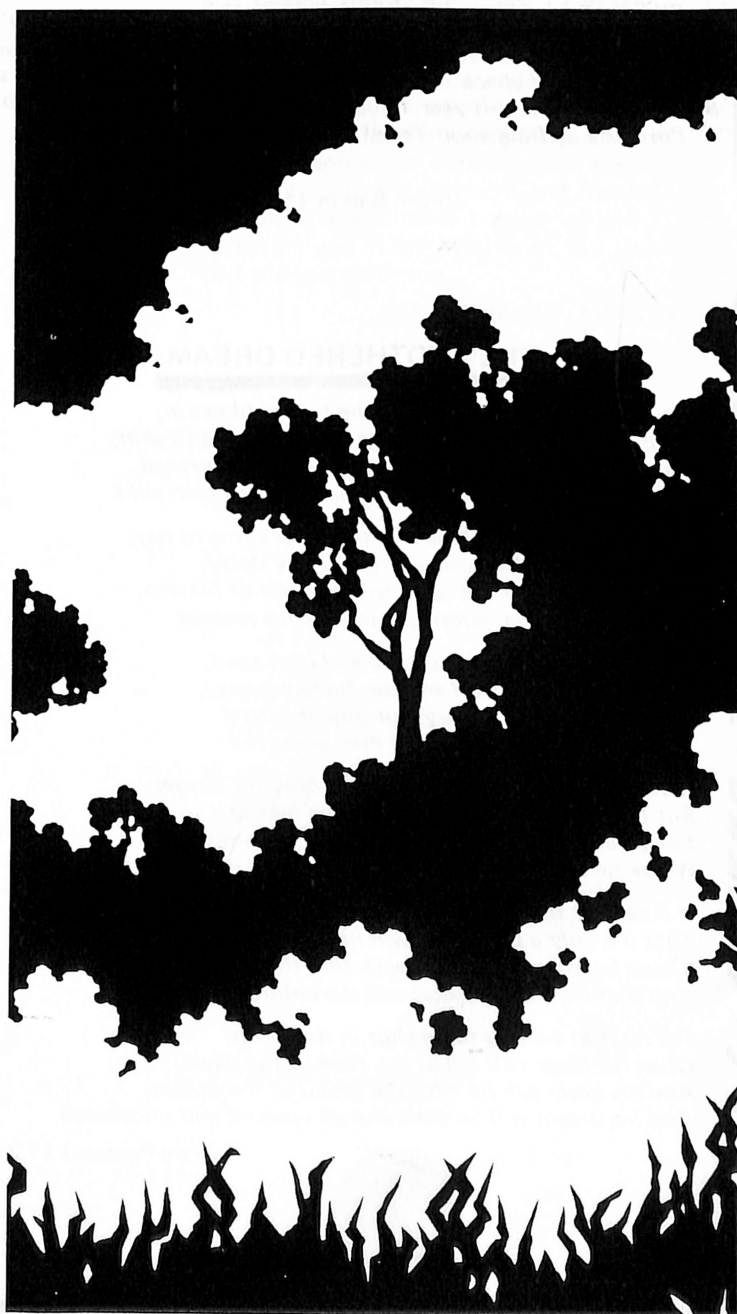
Centinal arrived just in time to see Azura ready to fire a blast of deadly blue light from the diamond. As if it were instinct he raised a hand and a bolt of red light radiated from his fingers, and as soon as it hit Azura, a coloured crystal set around the witch. Knowing that the crystal cell would not hold the raging witch for more than a minute, he released green light at Mercury, then they both escaped back through time, only seconds before Azura exploded her way out of her crystal prison. Azura, deadly with rage, knew Centinal had won, beaten her once and for all. Even though she had the blue diamond, Centinal had his three young, inexperienced, but very powerful time sentinals.

Slowly Azura's hand went up and removed the gem from her crown, then in one last fit of rage she threw the diamond across time itself, into a vortex that not even Centinal could retrieve it from. The blue diamond was Earth's essence of being, without it everything would become unstable. With her last dregs of power Azura smashed the Earth out of its orbit and slowly, in ever decreasing orbits it headed for the sun. Azura's last words were "If I can't have this pitiful little garden planet, and all it has, then nobody will have it." Then screaming she added "Nobody, not even you, Centinal, will deprive me of my revenge, my final performance." For Centinal and his cohorts it was a catastrophe to have one of their few garden planets destroyed. Since then it has not happened that a garden planet has been destroyed.

There is a simple moral to this story:

A garden planet is a trillion to one occurrence. We are fortunate enough to have one, so let's don't destroy it. We have to look after our home. There is no real Centinal to look after us, but there really is an Azura. Every human being on this planet is an Azura, continually trying to destroy our home. Our own biggest threat to us, is "us".

Robert Gresham 10.1



TERRORIST FLESH EATERS

The time now is 5.13 in the morning, the date 23/8/84. A Concorde leaving Munich with 153 passengers, including 7 stewardesses, Captain Nit, a pilot and co-pilot are on their way to Czechoslovakia. They will encounter one of their most terrifying moments in their lives.

The time is 5.37 a.m. A tall man carrying a light brown briefcase and wearing dark glasses walks around the control room. Slowly he enters and asks Captain Nit to land the plane in Cuba. Then the co-pilot tries to jump him, but gets shot in the attempt. Meanwhile 4 other men wearing dark clothes and carrying briefcases take sub-machine guns out and fire rapidly into the panic-stricken crowd. Suddenly they stop. They have killed 47 passengers. There are only 106 left.

One of the five terrorists stands on a chair and speaks. "You will all be seated and listen carefully. This is a hijack. Anyone who tries to stop us will be shot, or, if you do manage to kill one of my men, I will kill 15 of your people." Then as the crowd starts to panic, the terrorist shoots into the crowd killing lots of innocent people. In the rush one of the terrorists is killed. So they get 15 men, throw them against the wall and cut down their stomachs and rip out their hearts and eat them raw. Then they cut their heads off and throw their bodies out the plane door.

Then all of a sudden, Superman and Wonderwoman, in her invisible jet, came to the rescue, but Wonderwoman stacks into the side of the Concorde and Superman smashes into the front of her machine. A spike goes through his head. Then the crowd gets really angry because they really need the assistance of Superman. They charged the terrorists and just about all were killed. The terrorists have killed 72 more people who were stupid enough to charge them in the first place.

The plane landed in Cuba and the Cubans weren't very happy with the terrorists because they didn't want them killing anyone. So the Cubans blew the Concorde up with an atomic bomb.

R. Catheray, 8.2

"TWO UNLIKELY KIDS"

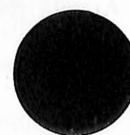
The Biology room became a temporary day-time home for two baby possums this year, Pudding and Nails. Pudding was left orphaned after her mother failed to look right, look left and then right again before crossing the road. Nails' mum built a nest in somebody's chimney (silly thing to do in winter when open fire places are likely to be fired up).

In need of regular day time feeds Pudding and Nails exchanged their services as classroom assistants, demonstrating the various characteristics of marsupial morphology for a bit of love and care. Both possums have thrived and will soon be ready to be released back into the wild.



THE PYRAMID – by Adrian Volkmer

I chose a model of a Pyramid rather than a two-page diagram as I thought it would be more life-like. First I made a cardboard triangle held together by masking tape. The first attempt at pouring plaster into the mould was a real mess, however the second attempt was successful. I allowed 4 days for drying, then cut it in half – painted the outside and then designed the inside from an Egyptian book. The cutting out and labelling and painting took many hours but I enjoyed doing it.



THE TAWNY SCRAWNY LION

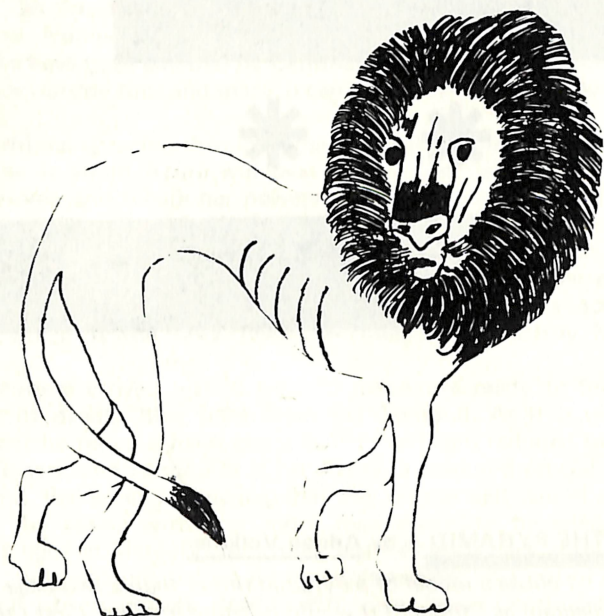
Once there was a tawny, scrawny, hungry lion who never could get fat. He chased and ate monkeys on Mondays. He chased and ate kangaroos on Tuesday. He chased and ate zebras on Wednesday, bears on Thursday, camels on Friday and Saturday, elephants.

He caught nearly everything he ran after. But when he ate the animals, he always got scrawnier and hungrier. The animals didn't feel a bit safe. They even tried to talk things over with the tawny, scrawny lion.

Then a fat little rabbit came hopping through the forest. He was picking berries. The animals said to the rabbit, "Can you talk things over with the lion? We are very scared."

"Alright," said the rabbit and skipped up to the lion.

"You look much too scrawny to talk things over," he said to the lion, "so how about supper at my house first?"



Before long the lion wondered if he was ever going to get there. At first the fat little rabbit kept stopping to pick berries, mushrooms and all sorts of good smelling foods for the stew. And when the basket was full, what did he do but run down the bank to the water's edge. "Wait a bit," he said. "I want to catch a few fish for the stew."

That was too much for the hungry lion. For a moment he thought he would have to eat the fat rabbit. But he kept saying to himself "five fat sisters and four fat brothers" over and over to himself. At last the two were on their way again.

"Here we are," said the rabbit. All the rabbits were hopping around the big pot of carrot stew as it bubbled fiercely. When they saw the fish they popped it into the stew along with the mushrooms and other good smelling herbs. The stew began to smell very good.

When they saw the tawny, scrawny lion they gave him a big bowl of hot stew. He gobbled the stew up and the rabbit filled the bowl up again. When he ate all he could, they heaped his bowl up with berries. When the berries were gone the the scrawny lion wasn't scrawny any more. He felt so fat, he couldn't move.

"Here's a fine thing," he said. "All those fat rabbits out there and I haven't room for one! I wish I'd get hungry again. Mind if I stay a while?" he asked.

"We wouldn't ever want you to go," said the rabbits. Then they jumped on the lion's knee and began to sing songs. And somehow, even when it was time to go home, he still wasn't hungry one little bit.

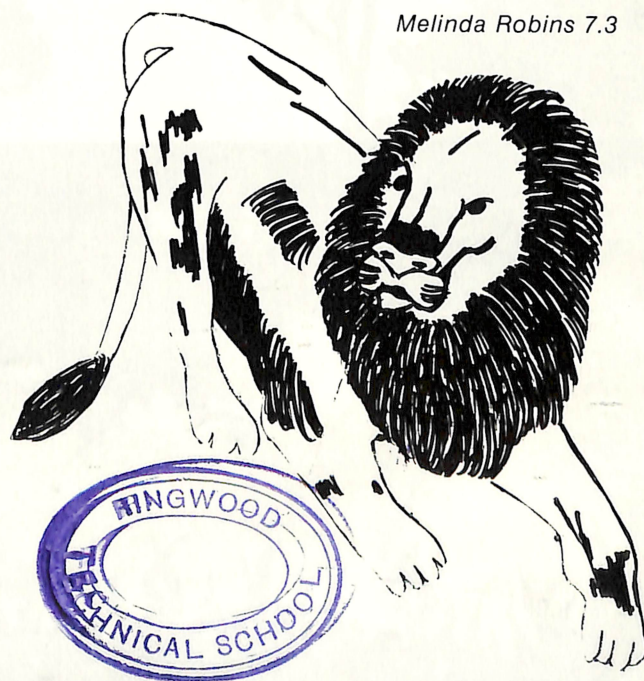
Home he went in the soft moonlight, singing softly to himself. He curled up in bed and smiled to himself. When he woke up in the morning it was Monday, time to chase monkeys. But he wasn't a bit hungry for monkeys. What he wanted was some more of that tasty carrot stew. So off he went to visit the rabbits.

On Tuesday he didn't feel like kangaroos, and on Wednesday he didn't want zebras. He wasn't hungry for bears on Thursday, or camels on Friday, or even elephants on Saturday.

All the animals were so pleased they dressed up in their best clothes and went to see the rabbit. "Rabbit," they said, "Oh you're a good rabbit. What did you talk to that terrible lion about?"

"Oh my goodness," said the rabbit. "We had such a good time with the nice happy lion that I forgot to talk about anything at all."

Melinda Robins 7.3





STAFF '83

AND FROM OVERSEAS

ON EXCHANGE TO RINGWOOD TECHNICAL SCHOOL

Time flashes past when you are enjoying yourself, and I am now in the last two weeks of my second term at Ringwood Technical School. Since arriving in January '83 my feet have hardly hit the ground. I have experienced so much in the past eight months; the bush fires, droughts, temperatures of 44C, sandstorms and even snow. I shudder to think what remains in the months ahead.

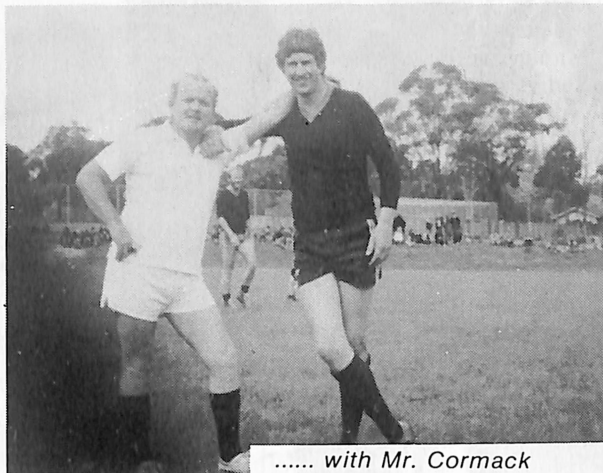
Why come to Australia? A question asked regularly. Teaching in the same school for eight years becomes very much a routine. I needed a new challenge and a break from my repetitive lifestyle. Australia has always been appealing. Its vastness compared to England, the sun so hot, miles of beaches, some sparsely populated, the sporting lifestyle and especially the cricket. Travelling to the other side of the world is exciting and you can't travel much further than Australia. Experiences gathered on the way in Hong Kong and China will never be forgotten.



Mr. Graham Gayton

My application to exchange was made two years before I finally left, and originally I was accepted for exchange with a teacher from Alice Springs. After much thought I declined the offer. Fortunately a year later, my second offer arrived for Melbourne, with a John Carbery. I knew very little about Melbourne but accepted immediately.

During the months leading up to my departure life became extremely hectic. There was so much to do. Improving my home, for use by a family, making travel arrangements, banking arrangements, applying for visas, getting legal documents for the exchange of homes, arranging payment of bills and finding schools for John's children. All this and still trying to teach. Suddenly the farewell parties had come and gone. Departure was only days away. I reflected my decision. It seemed such a big step. The decision was made now and there was no turning back.



..... with Mr. Cormack

On 5th January '83, 70 British teachers left London Airport for Australia. Friendships developed quickly. John's brother-in-law met me at the Airport on my arrival and drove me to Upwey and my new home. My first reactions were how different it was from Brixton. It was such a beautiful area full of trees and birds. The houses were not joined together and there was no street lighting of note. Once I settled in I was conscious that the phone never rang and nobody called at the house. Life was a little lonely at first but the goats kept me busy. Then to my surprise the phone did go. It was a person called Bill Cormack from Ringwood Technical School asking if I'd settled in okay. That was comforting. It was not long before I made friends and now the phone never stops.

Teaching effectively in a new school, especially one in a different country, requires adaptability from the teacher. No longer did I have an Indoor Swimming Pool, a Sports Hall and two Gymnasiums, or did I teach boys only. There are the challenges which must be taken up and I found the latter, mixed P.E. classes, most pleasant.

Most teachers want to be successful and this certainly applies to exchange teachers, though it is difficult to define what a successful teacher is. Relationships with pupils takes time and patience is needed while both teacher and pupil get to know each other. No longer did I have the instant respect and discipline gained from eight years in my English school, but I had to work for it. Nevertheless I have found Ringwood Technical School students exceptionally friendly and certainly the best I have had the pleasure to work with so far. I am often stopped in the corridor or playground and asked, "Do you know my Auntie in Birmingham?" I now feel very much a part of the school and genuinely enjoy working at the school. Nevertheless I do find difficulty in understanding some of the Australian language like "G'day" which I think means good day and "Howayer" which means how are you but does not need a reply.

Mr. Knox has made me most welcome at school, especially in my first few weeks. I am certain that his leadership is a major factor in making Ringwood Technical School a superb school. On my very first day at school, Mr. Knox explained that if I was to have a successful stay in Australia I needed to barrack for the right team. He is a very honest man and I am

certain that this advice was given in all sincerity but barracking for Collingwood has caused me some embarrassment and if I was here in '84 I might have to change. I have found the staff in general extremely helpful and especially my own P.E. Department with whom I have developed a very close relationship.

My stay at Ringwood has been one high. Holidays have been spent travelling. Ayers Rock, Alice Springs, Tasmania and Queensland to date. Yes it has been a memorable year.

To all pupils and staff at school I would like to say, "Thanks for everything". If you come to England and London in particular in the next few years, please contact me. Mr. Knox will have my address. I will be pleased to see you or talk to you over the phone, and hope that I can repay some of your hospitality.

THANK YOU FOR MAKING '83 SUCH A GREAT YEAR.

Mr. Graham Gayton

SENIOR BASKETBALL



Some scenes from Senior Basketball



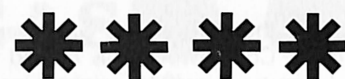
THE TEAM:

Robert Low, Greg Nicholson, Michael Nicholson, Colin Oudemelink, Andrew Fraser, Brad Ferrier, Anthony Schelfhout and Jim Hall (Coach).

Some of the members of the inter-school team decided that their talents should be further extended so they entered the Kilsyth and Mountain District Mens C Grade Basketball Competition. For most it was the first competition they had played in and most of the opposition teams were much older and more experienced. Even so, the boys did a great job and made it to the Preliminary Final where they lost by only three points. Overall it was a very successful season and the boys deserve congratulations for such a good result. (See you in Los Angeles, 1984!!)

C. Duviani

DRAMA -



"THE PLAY"

THE OLD HAMLET PENCIL CAPER —
2B OR NOT 2B?

THE SCHOOL PRODUCTION

It certainly wasn't 'Tinsel Town' in A1 when Miss Lambrou, no Cecil B De Mille, called for prospective young stars for the gala performance of the School Production.

There were no agents, no photographs — frontals or anything! Nor were there queues of extras looking for a part in the School Production.

An announcement was made — "Excuse me School. Those interested in the School Production report to A1 at lunchtime".

Hey! Had this been CRAWFORDS the corridors would have been bulging. But it wasn't CRAWFORDS, it was the School Production.

Seventeen students 'reluctantly' dragged themselves away from the 'Sports Shed', Jamie hangs around there; the Canteen, Stephen Delaney lives there! Don't believe me, check his physique! Eric agreed to no, no longer offering his support to T3 — he leans on it every lunchtime and recess; probably the only thing holding it up!

They came — relief!

Most of the boys wanted to be back stage hands. Robert Lee didn't realise, he was going to be a principal, Darren Stott, a genius — even he was surprised! Note, even Darren played Orvill with a low I.Q. (Sorry buddy!)



The Cast.

The ladies were keen — Georgia, Fleur, Karen, Kayleen, Michelle, Monica, Sandra, Jenny, Janine, Maxine, Angela . . . (so keen in fact, that Janine's part was changed from Mr to Mrs Adams).

Another fellow 'Nugget' was rail-roaded into the play — he happened to be in the corridor at the time.

So a cast was found! Now for a play! Have the Hollywood greats, Hitchcock and the like, found a cast then written a play? A play was found!

Strategy One and Two had been fulfilled. A CAST and a PLAY — WOW!! Now for the Holocaust.

The problems now. Learning lines! Have you ever seen grass grow? In retrospect, grass grows quicker than learning lines.

Young Jenny Lee and Sandra Lee approached their parents. Mr and Mrs Lee offered their holiday home at Taylor's Bay, Lake Eildon for a School Play Rehearsal Camp.

The cast was thrilled. "Yes that's terrific!"

Thanks to the Lee family, Mrs Flint, Mr Bedgood, and Mr Whitehead for their generous offer of transport, we ventured to Taylors Bay. Three and a half days of rehearsal.

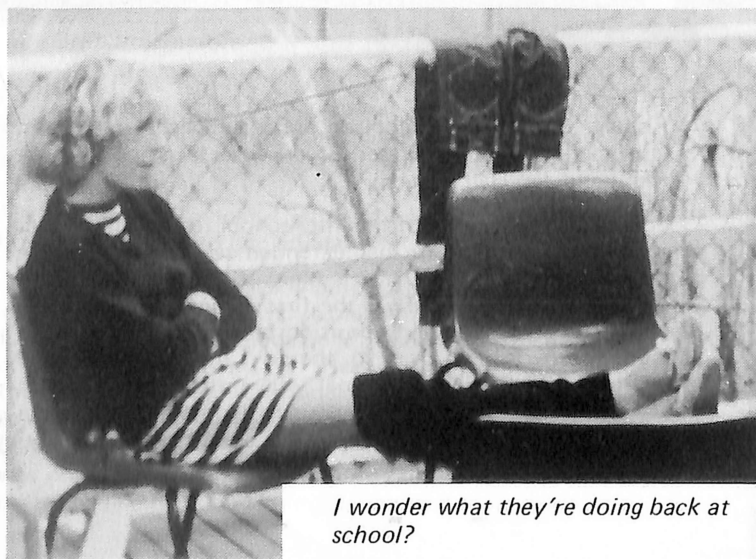
The eating habits of the cast resembled scenes from JAWS ONE and TWO . . . It wasn't that bad but possibly the title of the play could have changed from 'LEARN BABY to LEARN' to the 'FANGS that ate Eildon'.

The cast enjoyed little sleep but yet survived.

The highlights of the three days were some forgettable comments which are still remembered.

Nugget — "We don't need dress rehearsals do we?"

Darren — "This cordial goes through you like water."



I wonder what they're doing back at school?



Other highlights:

Jenny Lee coming close to terms with the toiletry habits of the native birds.

Karen being mortally bitten by a stick.

These three and a half days were fabulous. As they say in the classics "Was this real?" But by the time we returned to School, it was 'GONE with the WIND'.

The realities, the Production. So much to be done; PROPS, LIGHTING and COSTUMES.

The Props were done — so was the Sistine Chapel!! (Thanks Mr Doekes)

The Costumes — well, Carol Channing turned her back.

The Lighting was like six months in the Antarctic Night (Thanks Mr Wells)

Whatever you saw at the School Production, wasn't the real highlight. The time and enjoyment before hand was fabulous.

It takes great courage for youngsters to perform in peers. Congratulations is due to the cast, for their enthusiasm and time.

It has been an enjoyable experience and this report ends with a simple comment.

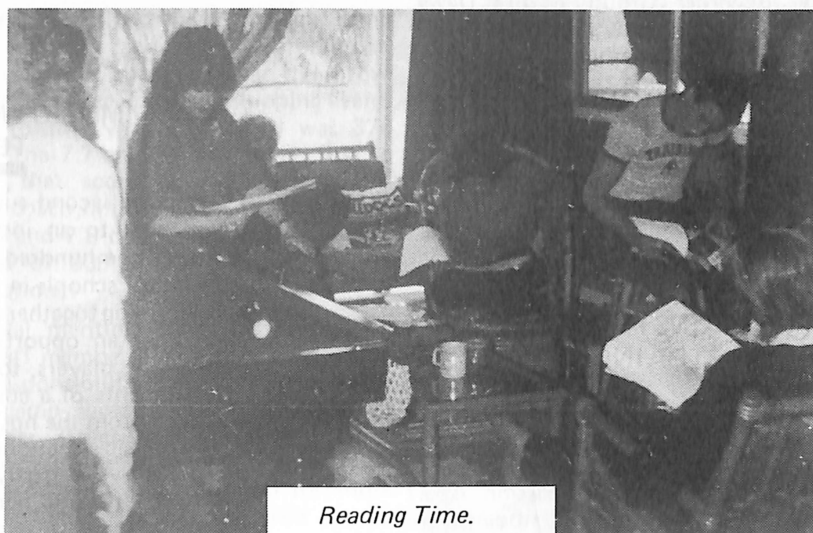
"For those of you who withheld your services — you missed out — come on, have a go, be in it next year."

To this year's cast — thanks for the grand fun and memories.

Mr. Paul Stewart



This can't be for real.



Reading Time.

MUSIC

INSTRUMENTAL TEACHING — STRINGS

At present there are seven string students who come for weekly lessons of twenty-five minutes duration. The students involved in this programme are Lisa Daws 9.5, Fiona Bunn 7.4, Deanne Discombe 7.4, Rachel Caulfield 7.4, Renee Black 7.4, Jacqui King 7.4, Stephen Clarke 8.2 (Double Bass). All these students use an American method called "Learning Unlimited". They are to be congratulated for their efforts this year.

CHOIR

A small group of students from Years 7-9 have been singing together in the school choir. They have rehearsed twice a week during lunchtime in preparation for a school concert, the annual C.A.A. Festival at Box Hill and a Technical Schools

Choral Workshop. They are conducted by Miss Nagorcka and accompanied by Mrs. Moloney.

Miss Nagorcka

INSTRUMENTAL TEACHING

BRASS

There are seven students learning trumpets and trombone. Two in Year 9 and 5 in Year 7. They are Megan Dosser, Andrew Tait, Sean Jeffrey, Paul Smith, Roland Huber, Gavin Hall and Michael Villaroya.

The aim of the instrumental teachers is to help the students reach a high enough standard to form a school orchestra. The students must play their part by practising for at least half an hour per night if we are to achieve this aim.

Mr. Price

INSTRUMENTAL TEACHING PERCUSSION

This year was a successful year for percussion students, with over 30 budding drummers eager to learn.

Students practice on a rubber practice pad, and after learning the various beats and fills etc. they then play these on the school's 4 piece drum kit.

Students this year included — Steven Evans 8.9, Ross Aarons 9.5, Peter Rue Davey 7.1, Mathew Frogley 8.2, Anthony Winter 8.10, Jason Tomlinson 8.2, John Petrold 8.2, Michael Heale 7.9, Peter Fiddler 7.9, Adam Gerrard 7.9, Paul Bourke 7.1, Stuart Reid 7.1, Richard Wright 7.3, Marie Mafriaci 7.1, Graham Celms 7.3, Michael Leonhard 7.3, Geoffrey Nicol and Mark Gent 9.10.



RECORDER GROUP

The Recorder Group — Lisa Daws, Julie Gorden and Jenny Skeen of Year 9, have been playing together for 18 months. They perform a wide range of music at School Festivals, concerts and competitions. At the All Schools Music Festival in July, they gained second place in the Recorder Ensemble section.

Miss Nagorcka

MUSIC INSTRUMENTAL TRAINING

Instrumental teachers visit the school each week to instruct in Violin, Double Bass, Cello, Trumpet, Trombone, Flute, Clarinet, Saxophone and Percussion. Apart from Percussion, where the students are required to purchase a drum pad, students may hire instruments for a limited time, after which they should try to purchase their own. Special piano lessons are given by Mrs. Moloney for those students who wish to do a higher standard work and in many cases prepare for exams. All instrumental students may prepare for Australian Music Examination Board Exams.

School instrumental and choir groups have performed at a concert for Community Aid Abroad.

A recorder trio (Lisa Daws, Jenny Skeen and Julie Goorden) recently achieved a silver medal at an all schools Recorder competition.

The school choir attended a Choral Festival at Syndal Technical School on 18th July under the direction of Miss Nagoroka.

An Instrumental Festival was held in our Assembly Hall on 29th September.

Julie Goorden 9.5, achieved an Honours pass (98%) for Theory Grade 1 and is currently preparing for Grade 2 Clarinet.



A Scene from the Music Workshop

MUSIC WORKSHOP AT RINGWOOD TECHNICAL SCHOOL

For the second successive year, Ringwood Technical School was host to an instrumental workshop on September 29th. About one hundred and sixty instrumental students from nine technical schools in the Knox region, spent the day rehearsing/performing together as a large orchestra. The workshop situation provides an opportunity for music students, including some first year players, to perform in a large group containing most instruments of a concert band or orchestra. A small group of players from the host school, appreciated such an opportunity. The music-selections from "Paint Your Wagon" and "West Side Story" — partly learnt prior to the workshop, was refined into a satisfying performance under the direction of the two arrangers. For a large group who had not rehearsed together before that day, the resulting sound was quite exciting. Year seven students from Ringwood Technical School who provided an audience for the orchestra could testify to the high standard achieved. An enjoyable day of music making and fellowship was had by all participants. Its success promises continued growth for instrumental music in the region.

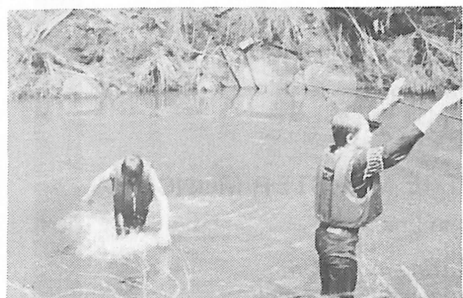


CAMP DUNCAN

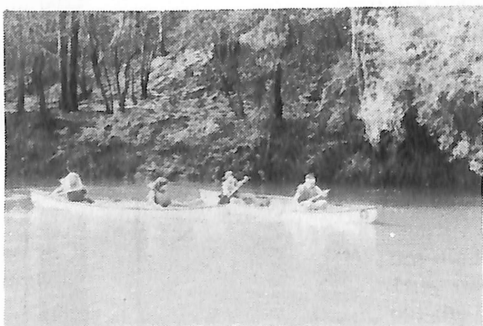
Camp Duncan is situated approximately 15 Km East of Warburton near McMahon's Creek and has been this school's introductory camp site for Year 7 students for the past 9 years. In that time some 1,600 Ringwood Technical School students have appreciated their week at Camp Duncan.

Although the camp facilities have deteriorated somewhat, the area still offers students an ideal opportunity to participate in a program of exploration, responsibility, friendship and the ability to live together harmoniously for a short period of time.

The initial camp program was severely curtailed due to the Ash Wednesday fires which almost destroyed the entire camp. Students who have participated at the camp have seen at first hand how close the fires came to deleting Camp Duncan right off the map — about 3 metres to be exact!



Having to alter the camp's program drastically, due to the cancellation of all school camps throughout the first term, 9.6 elected to use the facilities for the first week available which proved a worthwhile experience for all concerned, particularly our International Exchange Teacher, Mr. Gayton, who in response to a question on how he liked an Australian camp said, "Bewdy Mate"!



Eventually our year 7 program got under way and as each camp concluded it seemed obvious that once again the environment, character and fellowship of Camp Duncan ensured that each student reaped a maximum benefit from their stay at the camp.



Rivalry remained high in each camp with canoeing and archery prominent. However, one challenge that did prove popular was the continual skipping event. Prior to this year the record was 376 skips. The 7.7 and 7.9 group was first to break that score with 452. However, under coach Mr. Lawson, the camp group of 7.5 and 7.8 created a new record with a skip of 638 without a miss!! Congratulations!

Special mention must be directed to the staff members who voluntarily accept the responsibility in the operation of each camp, notably of course most of the Year 7 section teachers. It is a formidable task for any person to undertake, and I render my appreciation for those staff members who have seen fit to disrupt their normal family program so that our students benefit from their week at Camp Duncan.

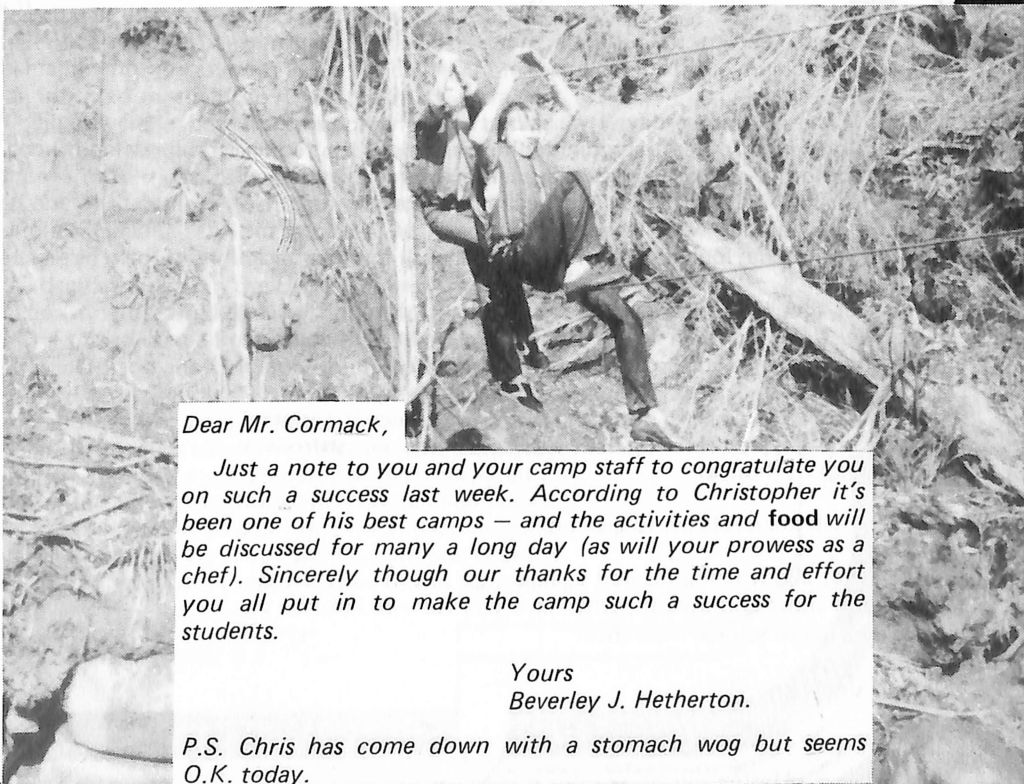
Camp Duncan is a facility of this school and has been a place of enjoyment to so many past and present students. Its environmental charm and intrigue of exploration means that it must still play a large part in the broadening of a young person's education when ever possible.



Future programs must ensure that this facility survives and that school equipment, staff expertise and functional facilities fill the requirements of a positive ability to operate —

CAMP DUNCAN

W. CORMACK
Camp Co-ordinator



Dear Mr. Cormack,

Just a note to you and your camp staff to congratulate you on such a success last week. According to Christopher it's been one of his best camps — and the activities and food will be discussed for many a long day (as will your prowess as a chef). Sincerely though our thanks for the time and effort you all put in to make the camp such a success for the students.

Yours
Beverley J. Hetherton.

P.S. Chris has come down with a stomach wag but seems O.K. today.

THE INSURANCE SALESMAN

A knock at the door. I answered it.

"Hello!"

"What do you want?"

"Would you like to buy some insurance?"

"No. Go away!" I went to slam the door but the stupid twit had his foot in the door. The end result; an insurance salesman with a busted foot falling down the stairs.

Half an hour later there was a hiss, then a bang and my front door went flying through the lounge room. Mum said, "There's someone at the door luv!" I replied from underneath the rubble, "I know." I clambered out and went to the door and there was the salesman again.

"Would you like to buy insurance for having your door being blown out by an insurance salesman?"

"No!" He fell down the stairs again. Why? Because I threw him down, that's why.

I went for a walk. As I turned the corner there was a bright flash and a clunk and there was the insurance salesman again — a pitiful sight. He had a foot in plaster and an arm in a sling.

"What the #*@?! do you want?" I sneered.

"Would you like to buy some insurance against being hit by an exploding possum?" he asked.

"I've heard about hard sell but this is #*@?! ridiculous!" Just then a possum exploded on the power lines. The insur-

"I'd sell that to the Chinese, mate." I said. I left him removing possum gut from his suit.

Over the next three days I was almost squashed by a steam roller, blown up by an exploding dunny, attacked by a killer budgie and for some strange reason the insurance salesman was nearby with a contract and pen in hand every time. He almost lost his leg when the budgie got sick of attacking me and thought he looked a more interesting thing to attack.

After that I made a vow that next time I saw him, I would sign the #*@? contract to get rid of him. I was walking along the street when a voice came from behind. "Would you want to be insured against stepping in dog #*@?!?" "Will you #*@?! well go away, I don't want any insurance." I looked up at the sky, there were dark clouds coming and there was rumblings of thunder.

The salesman refused to give up.

"What about being insured against " I stopped him short and asked, "Why have you followed me for six days trying to sell me insurance?"

"I don't know!"

"What?"

"I don't know!"

"How in the #*@?! can I get rid of you?" I didn't wait for a reply. "I know, buy some insurance. All right, I'll buy some." I went over. I took the pen. Just as I was going to sign, there was a tremendous flash and a sizzling noise and at my feet was a pile of ash, where the salesman had been standing. The salesman had been struck by lightning.

Gee, people can be inconsiderate!

Ralph Dankwort 10.1

THE MONSTER MUNCH

*I was sitting in the lab,
Thinking about my lunch.
Then it came along,
It was the monster munch.
It took a great big bite,
That gave me a fright.*

*I ran for the door,
But hit the floor.
It pulled out a knife,
To be the end of my life.*

*I grabbed a gun,
And decided to run.
I ran for the door,
And turned around.
I shot my gun,
And he hit the ground.*

Roland Huber 7.3

THE ROBBERY

It was 8 a.m. Wednesday when the bank opened. Everything was O.K., the Manager was in his office and his staff were ready for work. They opened up and filled the tills.

Meanwhile, downtown in the Bronx area, a gang of robbers were making up plans to rob the National Bank. It was 3 p.m. when they made their move.

There were six men, all with machine guns and bags for the money. They drove up to the bank, four men ran inside, one stood guard and the other one was waiting in the get-away car. They went in and passed a note to the teller. It read, "Hand over the money and nobody will get hurt". As soon as the man at the counter read the note he set the silent alarm off. Then the robbers loaded their guns and sprayed bullets all over the place. They killed everyone in the bank. Then they grabbed the money, ran outside to the get-away car and sped off.

The Police arrived minutes after the thieves had left. They were too late. There was no money left. Twenty-four lives were lost and the bank was left in ruins. The ambulance officer cleared the bodies away and the Police Forensic Scientists looked around the whole place.

Unfortunately, one of the robbers had dropped his wallet and a forensic man picked it up and found inside an identity card. He then went down to the Police Station and showed the Sergeant who then put out an A.P.B. on the colour, make and registration of the car.

Police cars all over New York were looking for a white Ford station wagon, licence plate number 1672 MC. Within minutes someone radioed in saying "We've spotted it and now we're in pursuit".

The Police chased the car all over New York. The robbers soon lost the Police and they went off into the forest. Soon the Police came in with horses, dogs and a Police helicopter which had an infra red spotlight on it. All the Police were armed with high powered rifles. They were all nervous because they knew soon there would be a shoot out with the criminals.

The Police searched the forest for a day and a night before they spotted one of the men. The man turned around and fired at the Police. He killed ten of them and wounded thirty others. Then he ran off into hiding.

The Police decided to call in the United States Army to help them. The Army declared all New York a state of emergency. They spread men all over the State. Again the robbers were sighted and another shoot out occurred. More Police were killed and wounded. Two of the criminals were shot dead and another two were seriously injured. The Police knew that soon they would catch the other two the same way.

Three weeks passed and the criminals had been cornered but the Police didn't know that these two had hand grenades. They started throwing grenades and firing their machine guns but the Police were too strong. They were caught and charged and put into jail. All the money was returned to the National Bank.

M. Costello, 8.7

SINK THE P & O

The Sydney dock was crowded with people saying goodbye to friends on the cruise ship "P & O Princess". Streamers and confetti were everywhere as we pulled out into the bay.

We'd been going for two days now and my group had a meeting. There were four of us: Russell, Greg, Frogs and me. We decided we would start putting the bomb in place. The next day we wrote a note to the Captain saying that we had planted a bomb on the bottom of the boat and that he should not go down to stop it. We had a man hidden down there and he was reporting to us every ten minutes by walky-talky. If anything was wrong we would blow a big hole in the bottom of the ship and everyone would die. What we wanted was all the jewellery on the ship and a fast boat out of there, then we would take the C.B. out of the control room.

After that day we checked all the rooms and people for jewellery. If anyone hid their jewellery from us we would shoot them on the spot. By the time we had finished we had over \$50,000 worth. I told the Captain we wanted the best boat and three months supply of food. He gave that to us and I told him the exact location of the bomb. We all had a good night's sleep with someone staying on guard throughout the night, just in case the authorities tried to get us.

The next day we were off again. There was one thing the Captain didn't know; we had a remote control button for the bomb on board with us. When we were about one kilometre away we pressed the button. There was a massive explosion as there had been two bombs. Pieces of metal and flesh were flying everywhere. Then all of a sudden a mangled head landed in our boat. Mathew got scared and threw it out. It sank to the bottom of the sea. There was all smoke and fire coming from the P & O ship. With one final explosion, the P & O Princess sank. Greg said "Let's get out of here" and we went off into the sunset.

D. Stingel, 8.2



THE AUSTRALIANS CUP

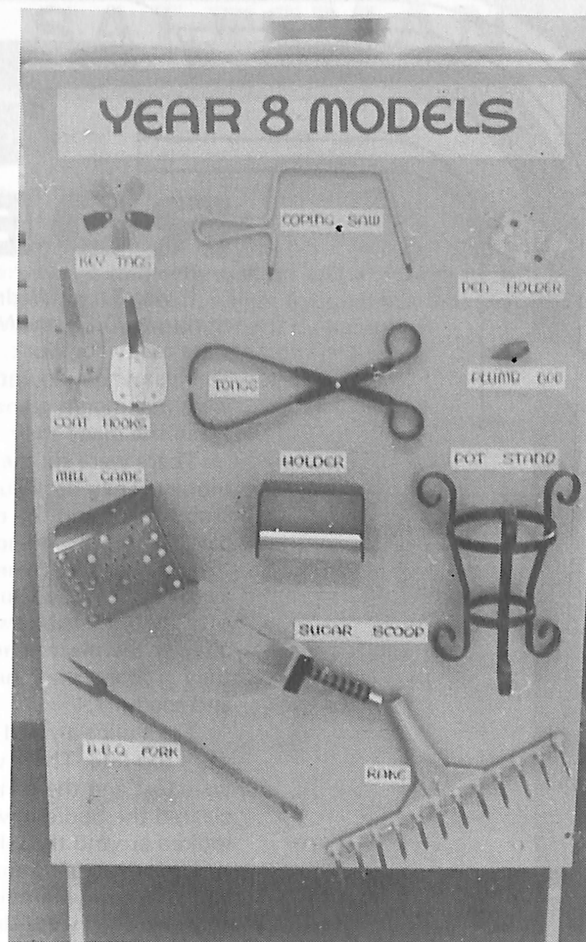
One hundred and thirty-six years ago, the Americans won the famous yachting cup. For years now we have been trying to win it from them. Now, in 1983, we, the Australians are trying to win it back.

Three years later, at Phillip Island, there is so much excitement because the Americans are here to try to win back their Cup. On the horizon we can now see Liberty coming into dock.

Six races have been run and this, the decider, was about to commence. At one stage, the Americans led three races to one, but the Australians caught up. The two yachts are tied in a draw.

For the start of the race the Americans were winning. The Australians worked their way towards the lead and gradually gained the lead position. They went on to win. This meant Australia would keep the Cup and the Americans would be back to challenge in three years time.

S. King, 8.2



The Year 8 display board was designed to show the Year 8 student the range of models that are available for them to make in the Engineering Workshop.

The display board and models were made by Mr. Farrugia.

THE GREAT RACE

The lights were red, then yellow, then green and I was off. I slammed my G.T. into second. As I picked up more revs I hit the gear stick again, into third this time. It was then I saw the big Camaro coming up from behind at full pelt. The front wheel was well over the median line into my lane. I could feel the hostility of the other vehicle. I moved over to clear it, preparing to shout a practised curse about the idiot.

It didn't make any difference as the Camaro moved over further into my lane. Both cars were hurtling towards a bridge like missiles. I swerved but the Camaro slammed into the bridge bylon.

The driver was killed instantly.

Scott Bendall, 8.1

ORANGE

*I sit in confusion,
My confidence I'm losin'
For you see, I can rhyme procrastinate,
(that means to hesitate),
I can rhyme sure and flaw
Because of those, there's many more.
But nothing will rhyme with Orange.*

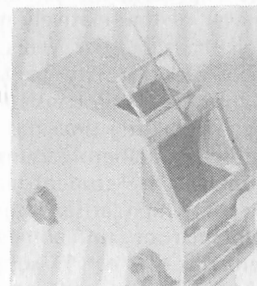
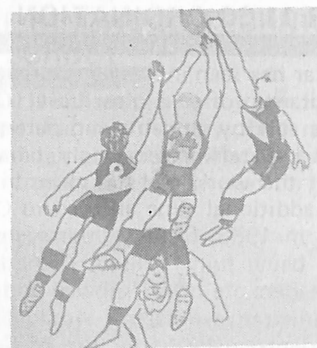
*When I walk to school,
I play the fool.
I play a game,
Which brings me illfame;
To rhyme the word
I last heard.
But what do you rhyme with Orange?*

*It's kind of similar with Lemon,
But I can leave the stem on.
When you have trouble with a teacher,
Just categorise them under 'Creature'.
But what do you do with Orange?*

*My family freaked out,
When with laughter, I would shout.
You see, at home I play my game
Then, finally the comment came,
Aha!! What can you do with Orange?*

*Any other colour,
Lighter or duller,
Any other fruit,
From the leaf to the root.
I ask in despair, help me with Orange.*

A Year II Student



YEARS AGO

*Hustle and bustle,
And running round town.
The wind, rain and cold,
They can bring spirits down.*

*Buskers and merry men,
Bring laughter and cheers.
Secrets of juggling tricks,
That've passed down through the
years.*

*That girl there in the blue dress,
I used to know her years ago.
She seems to look quite happy,
But as if you'd never know.*

*But as life goes on,
And the winds pass and change,
We learn of pain and anger,
The weird, the wonderful and the
strange.*

S. O'Brien 11.2

MORE REPORTS ?!

YEAR 11 CO-ORDINATION

This year has seen increased awareness and acceptance of the Year-Level Co-ordinator's role by students and parents, as well as by staff. Accordingly I have found that the work-load has more than filled the additional time allowed to Co-ordinators in 1983. Even so, our system is not yet being fully utilised. Although Section Leaders are often 'snowed under' with administrative details, I would like to see students make better use of Section Meeting times by communicating more with their Section Leaders, and taking advantage of their advice and counselling.

As is to be expected, the senior students suffer fewer of the relatively minor personal problems of earlier years, but many still lack the maturity to tackle their studies seriously and consistently. A lot of my co-ordinating time has been spent as mediator/conciliator/counsellor in student-subject or student-teacher clashes, many of which arise from the student's reluctance or unreadiness to accept the demands of Year 11 subjects. The uncertainty of permanent employment obviously explains the poor motivation of some students.

Realistic advice regarding a student's prospects is essential, and the Careers Officer and I work together to try to keep up-to-date with the changing requirements of the Colleges and employers. This year has seen an increase in the number of students actively seeking employment before the end of the school year; we have assisted and encouraged these and fortunately many have been successful.

A large part of my responsibility is the functioning of the Student's Representative Council. As reports elsewhere indicate this has been a very active body, and I do my best to see that S.R.C. decisions are effected without overburdening students' own precious time. The other Year-Level Co-ordinators are involved too of course in running the individual Year-Level Committees, and I would like to thank them for their efforts.

My thanks too to my Section Leaders, and all teachers of Year 11 students, for their co-operation. Finally, my very best wishes, now and in the future, to members of Year 11 as they leave Ringwood Technical School.

G. BERGLIN
Year 11 Co-ordinator

ALTERNATE END OF YEAR PROGRAM

Did you know that the most popular subject at this school is lemonade making? You won't find it on the timetable however. Lemonade making and a lot of other unusual activities were offered by the teachers during the end of year activities program. Almost 450 students participated in the program which included bowling, skating, swimming and films. It was a great way to end the school year, very relaxing for both students and teachers. The bell system was switched off, and believe it or not, everybody knew exactly when to leave and return to activities without being told. I wonder if it would work for the whole year?

Mr. Bradley

COMPUTERS IN THE SCHOOL

In 1979 a government grant was given to the school to purchase fourteen micro computers. This was done and now in 1983, an even better upgrade has been achieved. Mr. Bennell, the school's computer teacher, has been working on a network system which connects the fourteen computers to a master computer. This new system allows Mr. Bennell to:

1. Read an operator's screen.
2. Send a message to an operator.
3. Send all the computers a specific program.
4. Send individual computers a specific program.

The students using the system can also load programs straight from the master computer into the computer they are using. The network system involves having a special box attached to the back of each keyboard, which is then connected with the master computer. Students who play games at lunchtime also benefit from the network because they are able to choose what game they want to play rather than be restricted to one game per session for the entire group.

Matthew Pearson 10.1

SOCIAL WELFARE

There are several people available to students who feel they have problems or matters they wish to discuss. Mrs. Beach is responsible for First Aid and Student Welfare and she is available to students full time.

Mrs. Phillips and Mrs. Mielczarek are the teachers who are involved in the Compensatory Education area — helping students with learning difficulties, running reading programmes and visiting primary schools to meet new students, to name but a few of the jobs.

The Year Level Co-ordinators look after all the problems at the various year levels and, in some cases, the outside services of the Counselling and Guidance people are used. We also have a Visiting Teacher for the Deaf who works on a weekly basis with students with hearing impairment.

The aim of these people is to help any student who may be having trouble settling into the school, coping with the work or just wanting to talk about something.

PENANG — HERE WE COME!!

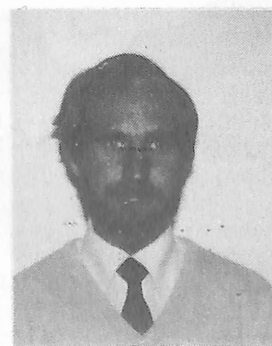
The best wishes of all staff and students are extended to Mr. Ian King, who will be teaching in Penang for the next two years, 1984/85. Mr. King was selected from many applicants in both Victoria and New South Wales.

Penang is a beautiful little island located a short distance off the west coast of Malaya, Western Malaysia. It is approximately 5° North of the Equator, so you can imagine it having a tropical climate.

There is a Royal Australian Air Base located nearby and Mr. King will be teaching the secondary children of the officers plus some local students.

Mr. King has been at Ringwood Technical School for 10 years and has always been involved in many activities associated with the school — Alternate Program Organiser, Timetable, School Camps and Tours, School Council and Sport, just to name a few.

We wish Mr. King and his family all the best in Penang and hope that they enjoy many rewarding experiences there.



MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

The Australian Mathematics Competition, sponsored by Westpac Banking Corporation, was held in June '83. The competition has three sections; junior, intermediate and senior. Students from overseas and all over Australia sit for the examination papers.

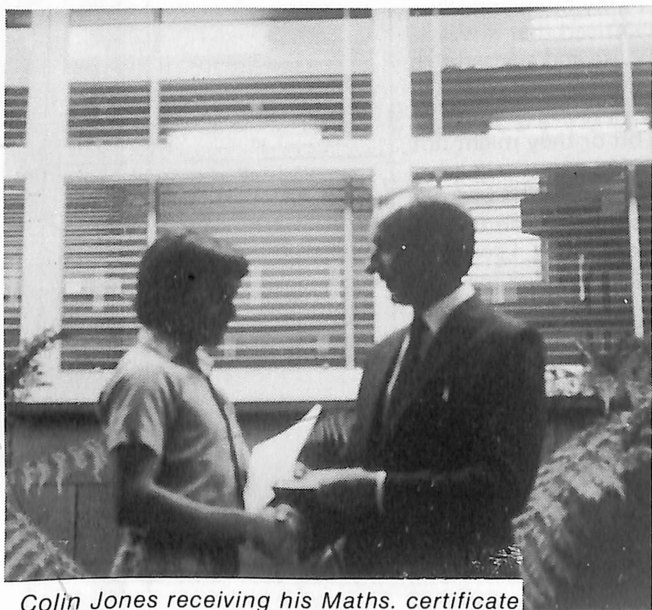
Ringwood Technical School had 231 students entered in the competition and 101 of them received a certificate or prize.

The winners came from:

JUNIOR	DISTINCTIONS	CREDITS
Year 7	4	11
8	7	27
INTERMEDIATE		
Year 9 1 Prize	6	11
10	3	20
SENIOR		
Year 11	4	7
12	—	—

To give an idea of the tremendous achievement of these students their rankings in the State of Victoria were as follows:

JUNIOR and		
INTERMEDIATE	DISTINCTIONS	— Top 15%
	CREDITS	— Top 45%
SENIOR	DISTINCTIONS	— Top 15%
	CREDITS	— Top 40%



Colin Jones receiving his Maths. certificate

A special mention must be made about Colin Jones of Year 9. He is our first prize winner in the competition and his results put him in the top 5% of students in the State. An excellent effort!

Next year our students will again sit for these papers and I am sure will continue to keep Ringwood Technical School to the fore.

MR. ISBISTER

THE GARDENS OF RINGWOOD TECHNICAL SCHOOL

I think the highlight of 1983 would have to be the opening of our luncheon shelter. Early in January, the fernery had a severe set back, when vandals stripped ninety percent of the fronds off the ferns; fortunately they recovered for the May opening ceremony.



The drought caused plenty of frustrations through the garden areas. Six hours a week with a hand held hose meant most of the garden beds and all the grass area was left to survive as best it could. Overall though, I think our gardens survived very well and once the rain came the grassed areas recovered very quickly and even looked as though they had benefited from the rest.

At the moment the new staff car park area is being planted out and hopefully the plants will be left alone to flourish and beautify this area.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank those people who have helped me in the projects around the school and to the too few students who think the gardens are worthwhile and appreciate them.

LIBRARY

Mr. Budge

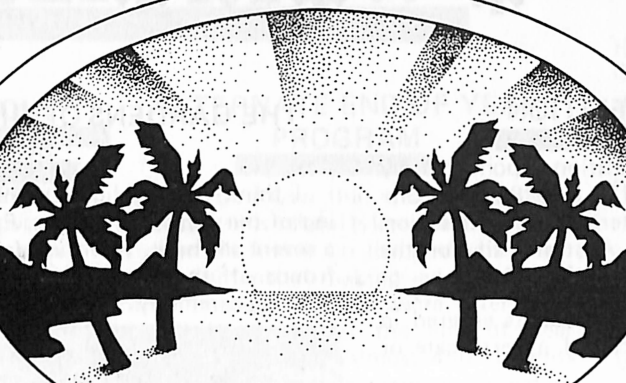
There have been a group of thirty students who have willingly offered help in the library on a regular basis, during the past year.

These students have shown a great deal of skill in numerous tasks, including the covering and repairing of books, and operating the lunchtime borrowing system. Also a special mention should be made of their untiring efforts in the shelving of library books.

The Library Staff wish to thank our monitors for their help at lunch, before and after school.

We look forward to their help and interest in 1984.

Library Staff



WAR !

In 1941, a war started. I was only young at that stage and I didn't quite know what war was. I could hear the guns in the distance and could see the explosion of each missile as it hit, each one lit up the sky and made it look like a thunderstorm at sunset, when the sky is all different colours.

I wasn't scared at all because that was a long way away and I could not see any movement around the grounds of the house where I was living. I just kept doing the things around the house, life was as usual for me. My mother was a bit scared as she had been in a war before and she knew that a war could go on for years, without it looking like it would ever end.

The war had been going for about a year when I noticed an Army jeep coming this way. I called out to my mum and she came out and had a look for herself. She noticed that it was one of ours. They drove right up to our house and advised that it would be best to start to evacuate. My mother asked, 'How far is the war from here?', the driver said, 'About 30 miles away. They may be here in a week and a bit or they might not even notice this house and go right on past'.

The next day my mother had a talk to my brothers and me. She said, 'We'd better grab the belongings which mean the most to each of us and go somewhere we can hide'. I could tell that Mum was frightened but she tried to hide her fear so that none of us would get scared.

We moved two days later, with food, clothes and the things we wanted the most. We went up to the bush where I knew of a shack which was in good nick. We stayed there for two months. We could hear the guns getting closer then we heard them pass by. When we could not hear the guns any more Mum said 'Get all of the geat together and we will go back home'. It took us two days to get home again. We didn't know what we would find when we got back there. On the second day of our journey, with just a mile to go, my mother sent my eldest brother to see what was left of the house. He ran all the way there and back. Fifty minutes later he said that the house was still there, just as we had left it!

We got everything back to normal and six months later, on the radio, they said that the war had ceased. The war had gone on for just on two years and over 500,000 men had died.

It was then that we received a post card from my father. He was coming home in a week!

Vade in Pace

To STUDENTS

LEAVING

RINGWOOD TECHNICAL SCHOOL

Let it be known
That all students leaving
Ringwood Technical School,
in the year of 1983, will be sadly
missed.

They have contributed much, in many ways,
each one of them has been unique, because
they have been themselves.

May they long remember that their education
was badly interrupted by their years at school.

G. B. SHAW

es. Redwood
Vice Principal

J. H. Wren
Principal

B. Shakers
Vice Principal