



GOVERNOR GENERAL TO OPEN COMMUNITY CENTRE



The new MAROONDAH HIGH SCHOOL COMMUNITY CENTRE will be opened by his excellency the Governor General Of Australia, Sir Zelman Cowen. After years of toil, efforts, frustration, setbacks and the like, the school and community as a whole, can look forward to a centre which should serve them very well indeed. It will have many uses, and attractive features present themselves immediately - the theatre with tiered seating, carpetting and lighting, suitable for plays, musicals and the like - the gymnasium, with full facilities for basketball, indoor games, phys. ed. classes - the changing room facilities, especially for teams competing at Ainslee Park.

The centre has been under discussion and consideration for at least ten years, but it is only in the last two years the activity intensified. Building commenced in March of this year, and the project is financed jointly by the Maroondah High School Council, the Education Department, and the cities of Croydon and Ringwood. The centre should be used intensely - by the school during the day, and by the general community groups at night and weekends. Clearly, the potential use of the building, will justify the three quarters of a million dollars spent on the building. In these days of community interest, building costs and inflation, it is uneconomic and unreasonable to let such a building be solely for the exclusive use of one group or organisation. Any community groups desiring information about the centre should contact Mr. F.Schoonderbeek At Maroondah High School.



The Principal.....

We are very thrilled that Sir Zelman Cowen, Governor General of Australia will fly especially from Canberra to officially open our new Gymnasium/Theatre Complex on Wednesday 27th February, 1980 at 2.15 p.m. He will be accompanied by Lady Cowen.

A special invitation is extended to all parents to attend the ceremony which will be held in the Gymnasium. Their Excellencies have agreed to join us in afternoon tea in the Library, following the inspection of the facilities.

Please endeavour to attend this very memorable occasion. We should all take pride and satisfaction in the achievement of this wonderful building which should be of great benefit to the school and the general community.

H. FLETCHER - Principal.



"SORRY MR ZEL, BUT WE COULDN'T AFFORD ANYTHING ELSE!!"



The P.T.C.A. Art and Craft Show

The P.T.C.A. held an Art and Craft Show in the Library on Friday evening 26th Saturday, 27th October.

It was officially opened on the Friday evening by Roy Hampson and we were also pleased to welcome Peter Falconer M.H.R. A very pleasant time was had by the gathering of parents, staff and friends who attended. Wine and savouries were served and those present could view and purchase the works on display.

Of special note was the collection of art and craft works displayed by the students and there were many favourable comments about this attractive section.

The Jim Crofts Art Gallery showed paintings and as well we were very pleased to have Mrs. Norma Harris (China Painting), Mrs. Joanna Francis (Pottery) Mrs. Ann Hallet and Mrs. Joan Lee (Christmas Decorations), displaying, demonstrating and selling their beautiful work. These ladies are parents of students at M.H.S. and we are most grateful to them for the time and effort they willingly gave.

The Mothers Club provided morning and afternoon tea on the Saturday - many thanks.

Mrs. Lois Morris and some students and Mrs. Marian Foxhall (from the staff) also demonstrated their skills in spinning and Bobbin Lace making and we offer them our sincere thanks.

To the many staff members, students and parents who helped in the planning and setting up of the Art and Craft Show we also express our sincere thanks, with a special thank you to Mr. Fletcher and the Library Staff for their co-operation.

We raised over \$500 and I'm sure all who helped and all who attended would agree that it was a most enjoyable Show.

Mrs. I. Creed.

THE LONELY CHIMP.

What does this shape suggest to you?
Nicola Oakley 9G was inspired to write this poem.



This poor little chimp has just turned one,
It's large, hairy parents have long gone.
Left alone to face the frightening world,
A bag of emotion, loosened, unfurled.
The hunters below scour and search,
For this poor little chimp left up on his perch.
If he once gets down, his predators will pounce,
Tearing his skin, eating flesh, every ounce.
So, alone and tormented he waits there in fright,
And so this continues right into the night.

The following day when dawn starts to break,
There he is sitting, alert and awake.
For now all his fear has completely left,
His predators have gone, moved away with heft.
So now he is left alone as before,
Nothing to talk to, no friends any more.
For his fellow companions have all moved away,
Realising the danger why should they stay?
As dusk comes around, and the day's at an end,
Tomorrow the routine repeats, once again.

Nicola Oakley 9G.

WHAT IS I.S.C.F?

I.S.C.F. stands for Inter-School Christian Fellowship, and that's exactly what it is, a Christian fellowship or more simply a Christian group.

Every week we meet together in B4 on Wednesday at lunchtime. We usually have some sort of discussion. The highlights of the year have been guest speakers, including people from God Squad and Francis Butler, who came and sang. We finished the year off with a barbecue.

We're not so concerned about what we have done, but look forward to the coming year, and would like to take this opportunity to invite you to join us. I.S.C.F. is a good remedy for a boring lunchtime and serves as an extra highlight to an interesting school week.



If you would like any further information see Grant Hutchinson or better still, come along to one of the meetings.

See you next year in B4.

VISITATION DAY.

Traditionally, staff at schools have seen the need for review of curriculum, organization and philosophy. Such a review usually engaged staff in small discussion groups where ideas could be exchanged. But this year M.H.S. teachers adopted a new approach by deciding on a visitation programme. In addition to regularly - scheduled meetings throughout the year, all teachers selected and visited another school for the whole day (September 28) to view different programmes and discuss educational philosophy.

The range of schools selected was impressive - high, technical, primary, private, country, urban, local, remote totalling 47 in all. Although a specific objective was stated, teachers took advantage of the opportunity and showed professional interest in observing many aspects which went beyond their original intentions.

Following this valuable experience reports have been published so that all staff can share ideas and a general review of possible adaptations has begun. All staff voted the day an unequivocal success not only as a personal experience but in providing the basis for future worthwhile discussion. The input of these fresh ideas is one more step in attempting to continually maintain the high educational standards at M.H.S.

R. Prior (Co-ordinator)

"TRAIN"

In the silence of the trees a rumbling, invading sound emerges from the depths, slowly building its thunderous power. Then the hard, black monster charges around a corner, and run, run for your life or it will devour you. It did not see you. It thunders past, looking for prey. Then there is a high, shrieking sound. The sound of victory for the train. Someone is too slow. The horrible jaws of destruction have struck.

Mathew Pickett 7A.



THE LAMENT OF A BALL OF PUTTY.

Squished, in that warm, sweaty hand,
Indented by the pressure of sharp
fingernails,
Mangled by the harsh, unfeeling workman,
Kneaded into all shapes and sizes by
numerous humans.
All the time growing staler and more
insignificant,
More worthless and distorted, hot and
gooey.
Being brutally ripped apart to fill in
holes and crevices,
Slapped on, scraped away, wasted,
All the time growing smaller and smaller,
until at last,
Nothing is left

Andrea Galbraith

The layout of this issue of 'Maroondah Hi' was presented by Kosta Simic, Andrew Close, John Anderson and Frank Pauer - all Year 10 Graphic Communication students.



A TOUR HIGHLIGHT

Ayers Rock, a huge monolith rising from the plains of Central Australia. The scrubby vegetation of saltbush bedded in the powdery red dust and suddenly a brilliant red rock on the horizon. It held an unreal quality, as though it was not a real rock, but a piece of painted scenery lowered to earth to break the monotonous landscape.

On coming closer, the rock appeared larger and larger, holding a mysterious aura of power as compared to the ordinariness of the surrounding area.

At the base of the rock the coach stopped and we climbed out and looked in awe at the towering rock before us. Eager to reach the top, we began enthusiastically but when we had clambered up to Chicken Rock, a small rock outcrop about thirty feet up, our legs ached and we were already out of breath. Chicken Rock is the place where people climb to, sit down, look up and decide to watch the others climbing. Passing Chicken Rock the chains began, placed there, I think, not to stop you from falling but for you to drag your self up with.

The sun beat down mercilessly and deep breaths racked your lungs and were torn from your mouth by the wind. Past the chains and the worst of the climb was over, but although you were only half way, your legs felt weak and your head throbbed. Across the top of the rock to the summit, a track filled with crater-like ditches to fall down and scramble up, but then, finally you were there, and wondering how you would make it down.

The view showed the Olgas rising blue coloured, Mt. Conner a flat mass and the open plains stretching to the horizon.

After signing the visitors book we began to move back. Past the cavernous ditches we began the descent, holding tightly onto the chains and looking cautiously at the weathered path that disappeared over a small rise into nothingness. Going back took almost the time of climbing up, as you carefully placed your feet where they would not slip and tried to think of things other than what would happen if you fell.

Finally at the bottom, you were overjoyed with your achievement and climbed happily on the bus ready to tackle the Olgas.

Vivienne Cooke 11C.

WHAT I GAINED FROM MY TRIP TO NOUMEA

During the school holidays I went to Noumea with 10 of my friends from school. I chose to go to New Caledonia because it was a good opportunity to go overseas. It is a place that you couldn't go to everyday and I am lucky I had the opportunity.

We caught a plane to New Caledonia, and it was the first time I have ever travelled on a plane. I think it is a great way to travel, although I found it boring. Going on the plane was another reason I chose to go to New Caledonia.

Noumea is very different to Australia. The pace of everyday life is much slower than Australia. Time doesn't seem to worry them. There are many coloured people from many different countries living in harmony. There doesn't seem to be race discrimination at all.

The food wasn't as exotic as I had expected. We ate many foods that we would eat in Australia. The highlight of the tour was going to Armeedee light-house. We went there on a boat and then went out to view the coral in a glass-bottomed boat. We had a traditional meal that was most enjoyable.

The whole holiday was fantastic. It was very different from what I expected, which I think broadened my outlook on other countries. I expected it to be tropical, which it was but you had to look for it. The people were very friendly and I think it was a very worthwhile trip.

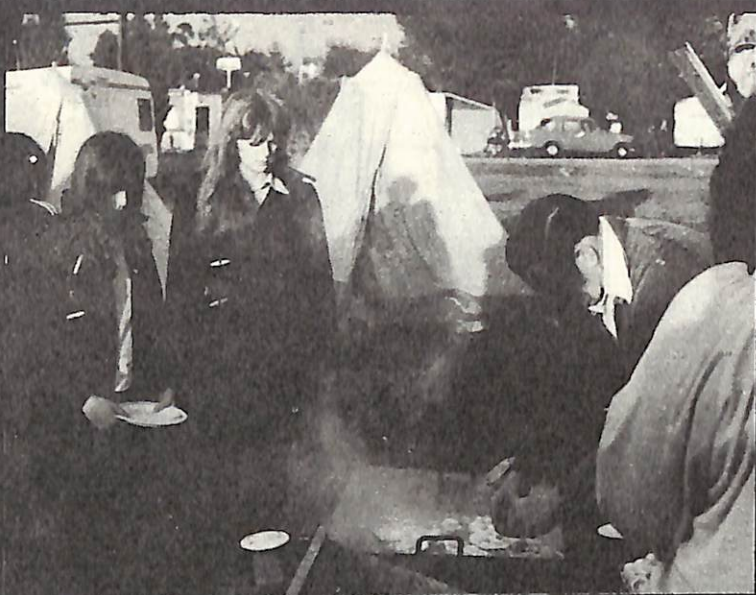
Kathie Gardiner Year 11.



A PARENT'S APPRECIATION

These tours are valuable not only because they give the students the chance to see parts of Australia they may not see otherwise, but they also give them the opportunity to live and socialize with other students and teachers, seeing them in a different light from school.

I believe the teachers on Peter's tour were marvellous, establishing a great relationship with the students and allowing them a great deal of freedom - which apparently they didn't abuse!



1979 TOURS

THINGS YEAR 7 LIKED AND

DISLIKED ABOUT THEIR CAMPS.

I liked the way we did not get told off as usual.
 I liked the weather and the teachers.
 I liked the rooms and the weather.
 I did NOT like Mr. Grant's umpiring.
 I liked the fun at night, disco, dress ups and going to bed late.
 I liked how we could help to cook, wash up, clean up, and we got on well with the teachers.
 I liked the change of scenery, the geography, the scavenger hunt and not working all day.
 I liked the policeman.
 I liked the free time.
 I liked the music.
 I did NOT like the showers or the mosquitoes.
 I liked getting to know everybody better.
 Everyone was like a family and we were not bored, the teachers let us do different things.
 I liked the plays.
 I liked the sports equipment.
 I liked the way the students and teachers got on well together.
 I liked "lots of space".
 I liked the way work sessions were planned.
 I liked how we were occupied all the time.
 Getting to know everyone and the way everybody helped one another.
 I liked the food.
 I liked the walks in the bush.

THANK YOU MR. BATEMAN for organising the tours. The time and effort brought a new experience to the eyes of most students. They turned out to be worthwhile and enjoyable for both students and teachers. Thank you once again. Year 10 students.

* ODE TO THE H.S.C. TEACHER *

Did I just hear someone cry
 That this is a man's, man's world?
 By jove I did, Ms. Janine Free
 A most level-headed girl.
 "It's a man's world in the kitchen",
 Says connoisseur Frank Marks.
 "And in music too," says Alan Collyer,
 "I sure get off on Bach."
 "Barefoot and pregnant," says Wayne Lynch,
 "That's how the girls should be,
 Leave the breadwinning to the man,
 And the modelling to me."
 "I don't agree," cries Betty Ann.
 Oops, that should read Mrs. Sheaffe,
 "A life of their own, they all should lead,
 And Ms. Lockey does agree."
 "To be sure I do," cries the latter from afar,
 "Without us it just wouldn't be the same."
 "Wishful thinking," says Frank Schoonderbeek,
 "God, I wish I could change my name."
 "Oh, shut up will you everyone,"
 That familiar request is heard,
 From not only Dave Williams in geography,
 But from Mrs. Rosenberg.
 "Busy old fools, unruly rogues,"
 Mr. Pless mutates John Donne,
 While Mrs. Griffiths in C4
 Makes her second batch of scones.
 Parlez-vous francais?
 Tiny Helen Handreck asks.
 "No, I'm sorry," answers Mrs. Powell,
 "But I sure get off on art."
 "Graphic art is all the go,
 Better than the dated stuff."
 "You can't be serious?" shrieks Ms. Powell.
 "Why sure I am," says Hutch.
 "Australia's foreign policy, what's it say?"
 Randall Prior asks his class.
 "I've sold my dog in the 'Trading Post',"
 Interrupts Bob Bateman to the staff.
 "Why that's wonderful," says Mr. King,
 Just arrived to keep the peace.
 "I didn't know you were selling it."
 "Neither did I," says Bob, "that is until
 this week."
 "Let's go accounting," Mr. Sheahan wants to
 play,
 But Miss Jones says she does not.
 There's a gold rush on the oval,
 And she wants to get the lot.
 "I'll put an end to all of this,"
 Mr. Fletcher's just arrived.
 So from all year 12, 1979,
 It's time to say Goodbye.

STUART MACDONNELL
YEAR 12 STUDENT



"AAAH! IT SEEMS THAT THE TOURS HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL!!"



I'M LOOKING FOR A PIANO!



IT'S EASY TO SING.



WHAT WAS IT DISGUISED AS?



WE DON'T UNDERSTAND OUR CHILDREN!



I'M HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE.

"Salad Days"



MEANWHILE BACKSTAGE.....



WE SAID WE WOULDN'T LOOK BACK - FINALE.



MEANWHILE BACKSTAGE.....



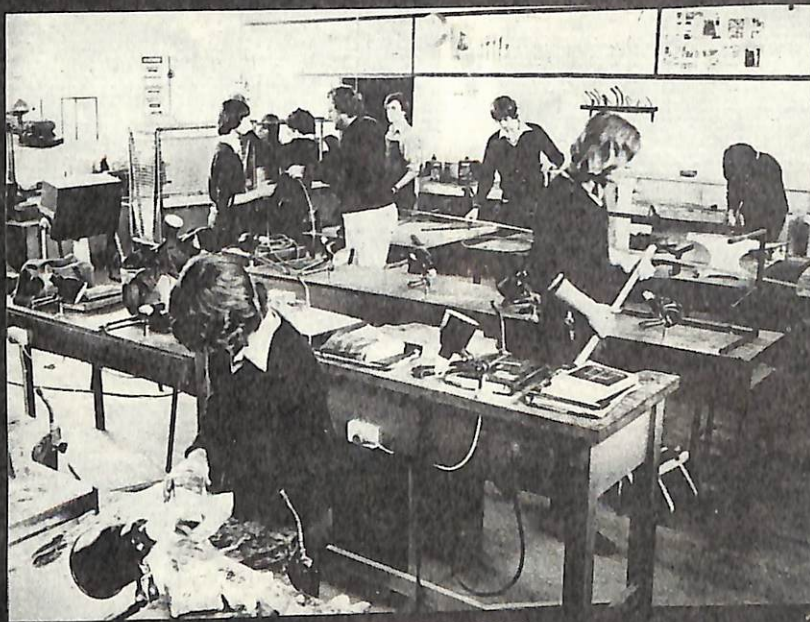
THE END



FIND YOURSELF SOMETHING TO DO!



Roland Hambleton Year 10.
Completing a piece of farm equipment.



Year 10 at work.

Adrian Jang Year 9 working on a ring.



Metalwork at Maroondah

The metal-work room, which is in the A wing, handles metal-work from Year 8 to Year 10. In the year 10 level, most work is of free choice ranging from a trailer to tables, stereo cabinets, hollow-ware and jewellery. This work involves the use of oxy-acetylene welding, arc welding and silver brazing. In other years, work is more restricted, or according to one's capabilities. All work is supervised by Mr. Sorensen.

David Farnsworth 10D.

SOCIAL SERVICE 1979.

It has now become customary at M.H.S. to run Social Service during Term 2 each year. This year a total of \$3793.45 was raised of which Year 12 students contributed \$1760.86. Social Service got off to a start with a Casual Dress Day and \$210.62 was collected from students. Students then used various methods to raise money such as cake stalls, sponsorship schemes and Year 12 ran a 24 hour dance-a-thon. Some of the larger amounts raised for charity were World Vision (\$1304.10); Anti-Cancer Council (\$860.07); Neurological Foundation (\$776.58); Multiple Sclerosis (\$111.00) Welfare needs at M.H.S. (\$154.04); Freedom from Hunger (\$85.72); RSPCA (\$76.98); Maroondah Alcoholics Recovery (\$74.60); Maroondah Hospital (\$68.08); Deserted Children (\$67.20); and Save the Whale (\$50.01).

I believe students at this school consider it a privilege to sacrifice time and effort to raise money for others less fortunate than themselves.

Alan Collyer.

* YOUR SCHOOL COUNCIL IN 1980. *

Parents:	L. Hutchinson (Pres.)
	I. Creed (V. Pres.)
	G. Milne
	M. Hallett (Treasurer)
	D. Kelly
P.T.C.A.	P. Francis
Mothers Club	S. Nettleton
Council.	Cr. L. Lawrenceon (Ringwood)
	Cr. J. Dixon (Croydon)
Staff.	K. Brandenberger.
	D. Williams
	E. Buchanan
	R. Bateman (Secretary)
Student.	G. Hutchinson.



BRETT CAMPBELL

TENNIS
INSTRUCTIONJUNIOR
BOYS
BASKETBALL
TEAM

SPORT

Maroondah High students turned in some commendable performances, both as teams and as individuals in this year's main sporting events.

Our senior boys won the Maroondah Group Cross Country and therefore represented the group in the Eastern Zone Cross-Country. Two individual students gained selection to represent the eastern zone in the Victorian High Cross-Country event at Jells Park in Waverley.

The Junior Boys Basketball team won the Eastern Zone and therefore represented the zone in the Victorian Highs competition.

Congratulations to all those students who represented the school in sport throughout the year.

CHRIS SHERRIFF



INTERMEDIATE BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM



AT THE
YEAR 12
B.B.Q.

