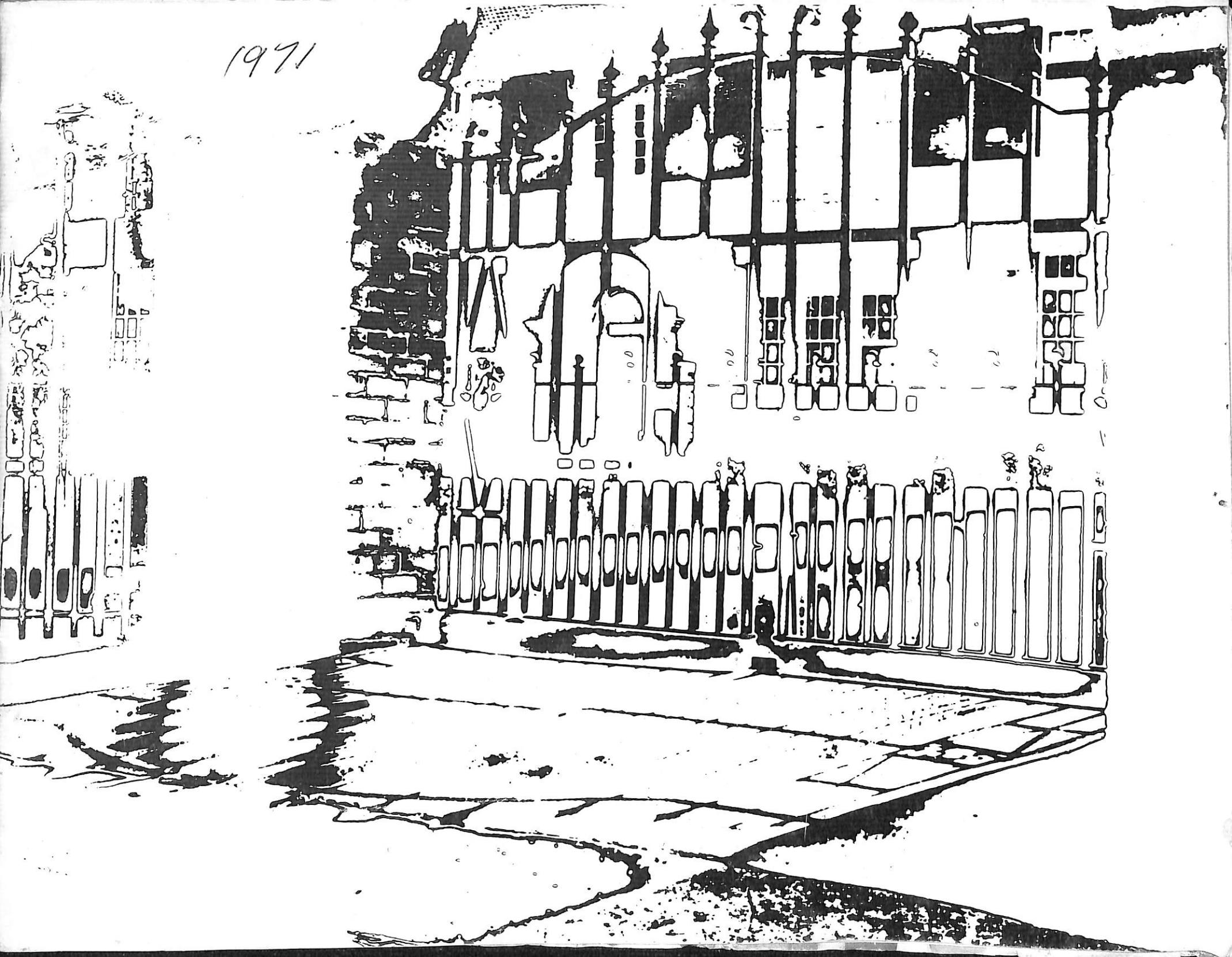


1971



PRINCIPAL:
K. B. Mitchell

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL:
Miss M. O. Power

SENIOR MASTER:
P. Rich

SENIOR MISTRESS:
Mrs. E. Vukmirovic

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Dr. J. R. Jewell
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Mr. C. W. Taylor
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Mr. B. F. O'Neill

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Mr. J. Mitchell
Mrs. S. Whitehead
Mrs. W. Milner
Mrs. F. Senior

CANTEEN STAFF:

Mrs. G. Howard
Mrs. D. Hawkesworth

the gate '71

Sent

to Chris.



dandenong high school



Dear Girls and Boys,

It is with mixed feelings I record in this issue of "The Gate" my retirement from service, as from the end of 1971, as a permanent officer of the Victorian Education Department and as Principal of Dandenong High School. On the one hand, I look forward to the opportunity for a little more travel, perhaps a little teaching, and a little leisure. On the other, one cannot sever an association with children, teachers and schools, extending over a period of 45 years, without a sense of loss, and this I am sure I will experience.

On the whole, I have enjoyed my life as a teacher, and I leave the service in good heart, for I feel my final term of office, extending over seven years at this school, has been both rewarding and stimulating.

When I took charge at the beginning of 1965 the school, although it retained to the full its traditional academic, cultural, social and sporting features, was in very poor shape materially, with an assortment of old and dilapidated buildings, and few of the amenities necessary for the reasonable comfort of students and staff. Perhaps the rejuvenation of the school environment became my main objective over the years, and if I deserve a monument of any sort, let it be the school as it now stands. Although much of the direction and planning was necessarily my function, little would have been achieved without the co-operation of others.

Throughout the years at Dandenong, I have been most fortunate in having the services of senior teacher-administrators of outstanding abilities, and an Advisory Council which invariably gave active support, a Mothers' Club which worked to provide a significant part of the funds required, a maintenance staff which laboured without watching the clock, and a great majority of the students who took a pride and interest as the plan advanced. In addition, I gratefully acknowledge the co-operation of officers of the Education Department and the Public Works Department, who took ideas and transformed them into enduring shapes.

I have no doubts that your school will in the future continue to hold its proud place in the Victorian Secondary School system. Although to many of you I may have appeared rather remote and impersonal, I can assure you I have made real and warm contacts with many students, and know more about most of you than perhaps you believe. I have enjoyed your company, and with confidence, I hand you over to my successor, to whom I know you will extend a genuine and friendly welcome.

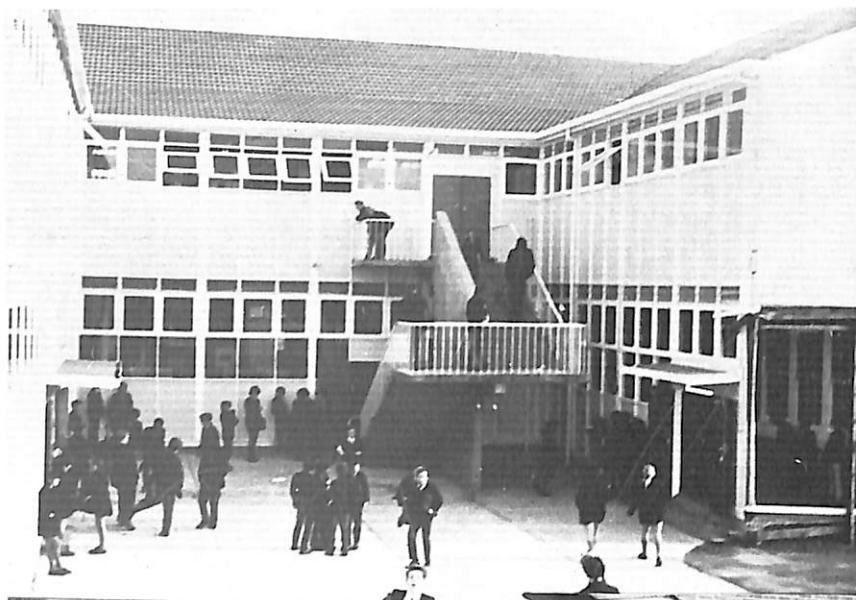
To all you, including the comparatively few "villains", my very best wishes for health, happiness and success in the days that lie ahead.

Yours sincerely,
K. B. Mitchell.

Mr. K. B. Mitchell will retire at the end of this year after six years as principal of Dandenong High School. During these six years Mr. Mitchell has worked consistently towards making Dandenong High School one of the best in the State. The many new facilities now available at this school can mostly be attributed to Mr. Mitchell's ideas and his fulfilling of them.

Under his supervision, the school now boasts a fully equipped assembly hall, a fully equipped double storey Commonwealth science block as well as the redesign and renovation of the old school block, with new and improved administrative centre, staff common room, and library all extensively carpeted, proving most helpful to students and staff. Many other improvements have taken place under Mr. Mitchell's guidance.

Students and staff both past and present, sincerely appreciate the work done by Mr. Mitchell in improving the general atmosphere and conditions of the school, and all those concerned with Dandenong High School wish him every success and happiness in the years to come.



COMMITTEE REPORT

Well, we started orf wid hi hopes, but yoo kids are faire din-kum lousy. So wee pleaded:

"Aw cum on yoo kids . . . rite somethin' fore us will yas? We're desperate . . . we'll take anythin'. Where's ya skool spirit? Yoos are all apathetik . . . tha hole lot of yas."

"Gawd . . . what's this?" we sed when we gott our firste kontribushion. "We'RE not that desperate . . . we carnte print that. Oh shut up lan, s'not that funny."

So our meatin's kontinued, wid knew and wunderful plans. Fiorenzo, tha all mighty President tooke ova wid tha powerful wurd:

"Ssh yoo guys, wrap up 'n get on wid it. We gotta have somethin' original this year."

"Like wat?" sez the eeger komittee.

"Oh I dunno. Front 'n back cover I s'pose."

"Gee, that's different."

"Ow many kontribushions ya got oh wonderful President?"

" . . . Let me see now . . . 'bout . . . well . . . none actually."

"Jenny, get up 'n ear bash 'em."

So she did . . . "Look yoo kids . . . yas ain't gonna get no Gate if'n yas ain't gonna rite nothin' fore us."

We battled on regardless. Next term, even more eeger tham tha last, Mary sez. "Watcha got to-daie komittee?"

"Nothin' Mary."

"Lawd weez 'n big trubble.



This means war. Yoos apathetik crums . . . lazy kiddies, waddya think ya doin'? Sid down an' rite Don't breathe or thinc. . . jus rite."

"Onya Jen, yoo tell 'em"

"Bet that scared 'em goode 'n proper . . ."
Next week still no kontribushions.

"Come back 'ere Gilbee . . . yoo ain't runnin' out on us son."

"We need publicizing . . . do do some posters Maz 'n Anne."

"Let's have a revuel!"

"That's ridiculous Carmel. We gotta hit 'em hard."

"Oh rats! I give up."

"Start typing Jenny, Maz, Ann and Sue."

"I resign."

"Yoo can't do that . . ."

"Let's kancel tha Gate!"

"I second tha moshion."

An' tha meetin' closed. Don't tell uz, we no . . . tha Gate ain't so hot, but at leest we tried . . .

Goode lucke next year,
from

Fiorenzo, Jenny, Ann, Janice,
Mary, Carmel, Marilyn, Jenny
Steve, Ian, Sue and Anne.

THE COMMITTEE:

Anne Sark, Fiorenzo Bortignon,
Jenny Silk, Janice Sharp, Mary
Bonk, Carmel Giarratana, Marilyn
Werrett, Jenny Williamson, Steve
Gilbee, Ian Stevenson, Sue Chap-
pell, Ann McPhee.





SCHOOL CALENDER 1971

FEBRUARY 25:

House swimming sports
An eventful swimming competition was held at Doveton Pool. Clematis surprised all by taking off the cup.

MARCH 1:

School swimming sports
All saw D.H.S. coming a close second place. Congratulations to the senior boys team on their admirable effort in achieving first place in their aggregate.

MARCH 11:

We all rolled up for our school photographs. Smile!

MARCH 26:

Mother's Club Fete.
This proved to be a highly successful occasion with students profits exceeding that of the mothers. The highlight of a fashion parade was the appearance of Greg Clark and Rob Griffiths in their sexy night gowns exposing their hairy legs.

MARCH 31:

Rotary Debate
A fine performance.

APRIL 2-4:

Matric Camp at Ocean Grove
An enjoyable time was had by all, thanks to the weather, teachers, girls and boys and guest speakers.

APRIL 9-13:

Easter holidays

APRIL 14:

Aust. History excursion to Ballarat
The sixth form classes set off by bus to Ballarat. The day was spent visiting all the historic sights of the city. Amongst these were Sovereign Hill, the Eureka Stockade and Montrose College, but the most vividly remembered was the tour of the Ballarat cemetery.

APRIL 21:

Inter-house Athletics
Victory went to Clematis.

APRIL 27-MAY 3:

First term Matric exams

MAY 6:

Senior social

MAY 8-23:

Holidays

MAY 26:

Parent-teacher night for forms 2 and 3

MAY 28:

Parent-teacher night for forms 4 and 5

MAY 31:

Parent-teacher night for form 1

JUNE 3:

Parent-teacher night for form 6

JUNE 10:

Senior drama
Victory went to Bluegum house with their mighty effort of "The Rising Generation". (I'm in Bluegum). Congratulations to the other houses, especially Wattle (she's in Wattle).

JUNE 17, 18:

Inter-school sport against Lyn-dale H.S.

JULY 6:

Choral Night
Wattle were the victors of the



Senior section on this memorable evening, and Orchid won the Junior section.

JULY 14, 15:

Inter-school sport against Monash H.S.

JULY 14:

Monash division Cross Country

JULY 15:

Lunch-time concert
Pirana, the popular Afro-Rock group, played at the school.

JULY 21, 22:

Commonwealth Scholarships for form 4

JULY 29, 30:

Inter-school sport against Noble Park H.S.

AUGUST 5:

Senior Inter-school sport against Heatherill H.S.

AUGUST 6:

Junior Drama
A most successful night. Victory went to Wattle, Orchid second.

AUGUST 16:

Grand Final results of inter-

school sports

Football: D.H.S. d. Caulfield, 12.10 to 10.4.

Basketball: D.H.S. d. Caulfield 33 to 17.

Soccer: Caulfield d. D.H.S. 7-3.

AUGUST 4-17:

Matric exams

AUGUST 18:

Senior basketball: D.H.S. d. Murrumbena H.S. 58-30.

Senior baseball: Waverley H.S. d. D.H.S. 12-4.

Senior girls hockey: Murrumbena d. D.H.S. 5-0.

AUGUST 18:

Warragul trip
Overall victory to D.H.S.

AUGUST 19:

Senior Social

AUGUST 21-SEPTEMBER 5:

Holidays again

SEPTEMBER 9:

Debating finals

SEPTEMBER 16: Inter-school

Monash Division Athletics

SEPTEMBER 30-OCTOBER 2:

School Production

"Music Man" produced by

Mr. Webster, who has rounded up an enthusiastic and hard-working cast.

OCTOBER 3-5:

Form 5 Biology camp to Wilson's Promontory

OCTOBER 4-8:

Form 1 camp to the Grampians

OCTOBER 8-10:

English Lit. seminar held at Warburton Chalet

Sixth form Lit. students from many schools will be participating.

OCTOBER 11-12:

Aust. History seminar

Also held at Warburton Chalet.

OCTOBER 18-22:

Second form 1 camp to the Grampians

NOVEMBER 10:

Form 6 dismiss for Swot Vack.

HELP!

Dinner dance held at Camelot for all sixth formers.

NOVEMBER 22:

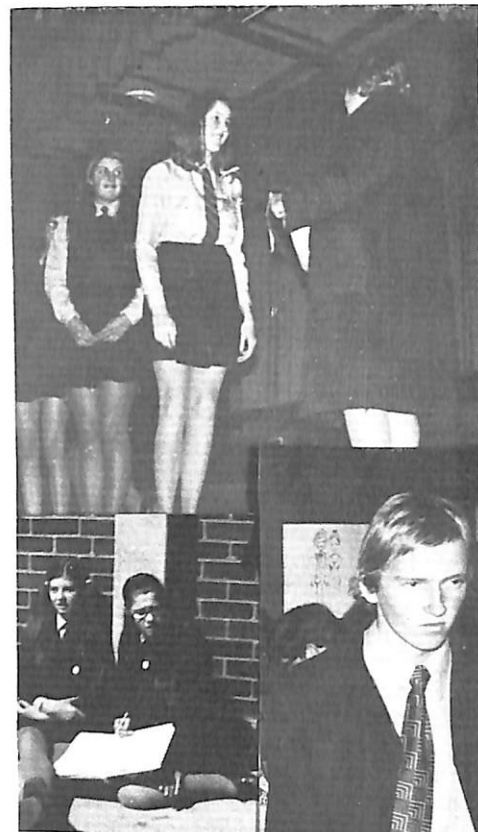
Form 6 exams start

NOVEMBER 26:

Form 4 and 5 dismiss from school

DECEMBER 18:

THE END — AT LAST!



BLUEGUM HOUSE NOTES

Bluegum began 1970 with enthusiasm and strong House spirit. Even though we haven't won all the inter-house competitions, this house spirit has kept Bluegum a strong and united house, and if we did look like becoming perhaps a little disenchanting with our lack of success, we were always urged on by untiring enthusiastic Miss Gass. Thanks also to all the other teachers in Bluegum.

Heather Orwin and John Murray led us in the Swimming Sports, and due to bad luck (for we certainly had the talent) we conceded first place to Clematis. Bluegum had many swimming stars, among them Sue Davidson, Lesley Smith, Heather Orwin, John Murray, Stu. Daly, Peter Da Rose.

Sheryl Bates and Peter Quinlivan had a difficult task in recruiting an Athletics team, with few volunteers, especially among the Seniors. Notable athletes were Linda Wilkins, Lesley Clementson, Sheryl Bates, Debbie Higgins, Greg Parker, Peter Davies, Peter Da Rose, Graeme Crawford and John Lord.

Thank you to all the kids who went in the athletics and cross-countries, especially the Juniors who ran in the Senior age groups.

Elizabeth Williams was our Debating Captain. Our Senior team; Elizabeth, Lorraine Garnett and Mark Sierakowski lost by a mere half mark to Clematis in the first round. Our two junior teams had not yet competed in the finals at the time this was written, but our form 1 team: Karen Joyner, Wendy Dent and Toulia Balles,

and our other junior team: Heather Edney, Paul Baker and Geoff Driscoll, are sure to have represented Bluegum in fine form.

The Senior Drama night was a large success under the patient (?) leadership of our dynamic producer Carmel Giarratana, Bluegum came a spectacular first, showing what a truly talented house she is. All our actors and actresses and everybody involved with Drama enjoyed themselves immensely. The Junior Drama was held soon after the Senior Drama and Judy Lawrence, after playing the lead role in the senior, produced the junior's to an unfortunate equal third.

Greg Parker conducted the senior choir which came second. The choral competition was very close again this year, and we didn't miss out on first place by very much. Pam Mason was our pianist. (Incidentally, Pam and Greg are still making sweet music together.) The Junior choir was conducted by Marion Jarvis, and accompanied by Lorraine Garnett, and even though you didn't win you sang beautifully kids.

Everybody in Bluegum has contributed something to their house — whether in active participation or moral support. The fate of Bluegum lies in the hands of the juniors; never let your house spirit wane, for while there is a sense of pride in belonging to the best house of all, success is never far away. Win or lose, "remember this of all things — NEVER LET THE OLD HOUSE DOWN".

Louise O'Ryan,
Steve Gilbee.



CLEMATIS HOUSE NOTES

Swimming

This was a great effort on the part of the house. It was either sink or swim. Fortunately for us most chose to swim.

A great start to what was to be one of the best years for the house. Thanks to all who participated (especially those who took the last minute plunge). Thanks to Marilyn Werrett and John Greateorex.

Athletics

Another fantastic effort by Clematis. It was about time too. People were beginning to wonder whether we had any athletic talent at all. It was the best effort of the house since 1959. We all know we were preparing for this great effort, don't we. To all who volunteered and who took last minute replacements, our thanks for showing what we could do.

Drama

Fun and games again. The team spirit was there but it was not the right spirit for the night.

Congratulations to Innes Bushman for putting on a superb performance in front of a difficult audience. Thanks to Jan Thompson and crew.

Choirs

This was an achievement. We had the biggest choir but not quite the best voices. Another part of the house which will improve next year I'm sure. Thanks to Jenny Silk and Deborah Birkett.

Well next year will be a first for Clematis. Don't lose your House Spirit, will you.

R. Broadway.

C. Hoskings.

ORCHID HOUSE NOTES

The first two weeks of the school year saw Orchid House members enthusiastically training in the early hours of the morning (who said the stars were still out?) at the various swimming pools. Even with this effort (and lack of sleep) we didn't do quite as well as we expected. However, congratulations must go to all those students who performed so well. Special thanks to the swimming co-ordinators Lucy Clutton and Malcolm Wilke.

The house athletics was our next undertaking and with astonished vigour (?) the house members began training. Once again Orchid made a good showing, but we failed to receive the athletic's cup at the end of the day. Results are not always indications of ability. The athletic teams were ably led by Carol Dicker and John Long.

The cross-country proved a memorable event — what with a three inch high fast-running creek and a mud patch to contend with! The versatile Orchid runners were not upset by these obstacles and all gallantly managed to finish the course.

In the senior drama competition after many solid hours (?) of practicing, we were well rewarded on the night of June 10 by audience laughter, and the stares at our most favourite prop — the coffin. Evidence of house spirit was shown especially by those who participated in the play, and also by those who helped backstage with the set and make-up.

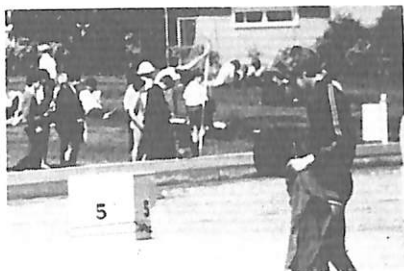
Practicing for the junior drama competition was a more hurried affair. The producers and the junior house members are to be congratulated on the high standard of the play and their second place award.

By the middle of the second term, the whole house was actively involved in strenuous rehearsals for the choral competition. On the final night, we seniors sang like we had never sung before, impressing our conductress Lucy, that potential was certainly within us. But it was the Junior house choir, conducted by Leonilla Nekrasova, that won the hearts of the audience (and the adjudicator) with their "Whispering Hope and "Love is Blue".

The debating teams year were a credit to the house. Thanks must go to Linda Gosling for all her efforts in organising the teams.

As house captains, we are very proud to belong to Orchid House and may that mauve ribbon fly on every house cup in 1972.

Jan Sharp,
George Muskens.



WATTLE HOUSE NOTES

For a house which has had little house spirit until the latter half of the year, Wattle has been fairly successful in house competitions. However, by the end of second term, with nearly all house competitions over Wattle has found some of their long lost house spirit, and it is to be hoped that it will continue into next year.

Swimming Sports.

Thanks to the organisation of the Swimming team, by Sue Crosby and Andrew Francis, Wattle competitors put up a fine effort although only coming third. However, with a little more house spirit and encouragement, we may have made it to second place.

Athletics

Again Wattle must thank Sue (Crosby) and Vince (Cosentino) who organised some Wattle members into an athletics team which came a very close second in the sports. We shall not mention individual performances because all members of the team did their best, and represented Wattle well.

Also under the heading of athletics, the performances of house members in the cross country races, especially the Juniors must be mentioned. Well done, to all those who participated.

Drama

By the time of the drama festival, Wattle was showing more house spirit, but the peak was still to be reached. Wattle play, "The Godsend" capably produced by Jenny Chambers came sec-

ond, but congratulations must be given to all the cast members and those who helped backstage. Although the Junior has yet to be held, we wish them luck for their performance.

Debating

The debating finals are to come, but it is hoped that the Senior debating team, led by Rhonda Tuhau, will again win the trophy. Even though the Junior teams did not make the finals they put up a very good effort in the first round.

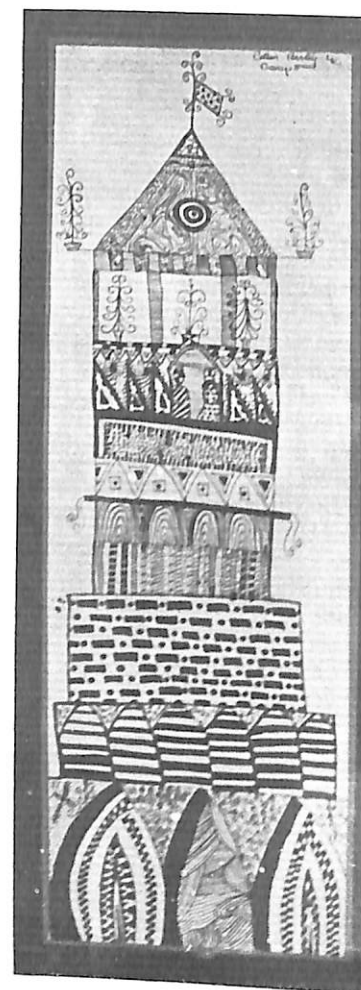
Choirs

At least, Wattle found some house spirit, and it was this that helped the seniors to win and the juniors to come third. Thanks must go to the conductresses, Julie (Tulloch) and Sherrie (Gardiner), and pianist for both choirs Barbara Tulloch, for their patient efforts with the choirs.

All this shows that Wattle fellowship is meritorious, so let's keep it meritorious FOR wattle.

Mandy and Ian.





This year, the title "Involute" introduced into the atmosphere of the traditional Annual School Art Exhibition, the prestige and subtlety of a theme all its own; a theme from which it subsequently drew a new identity.

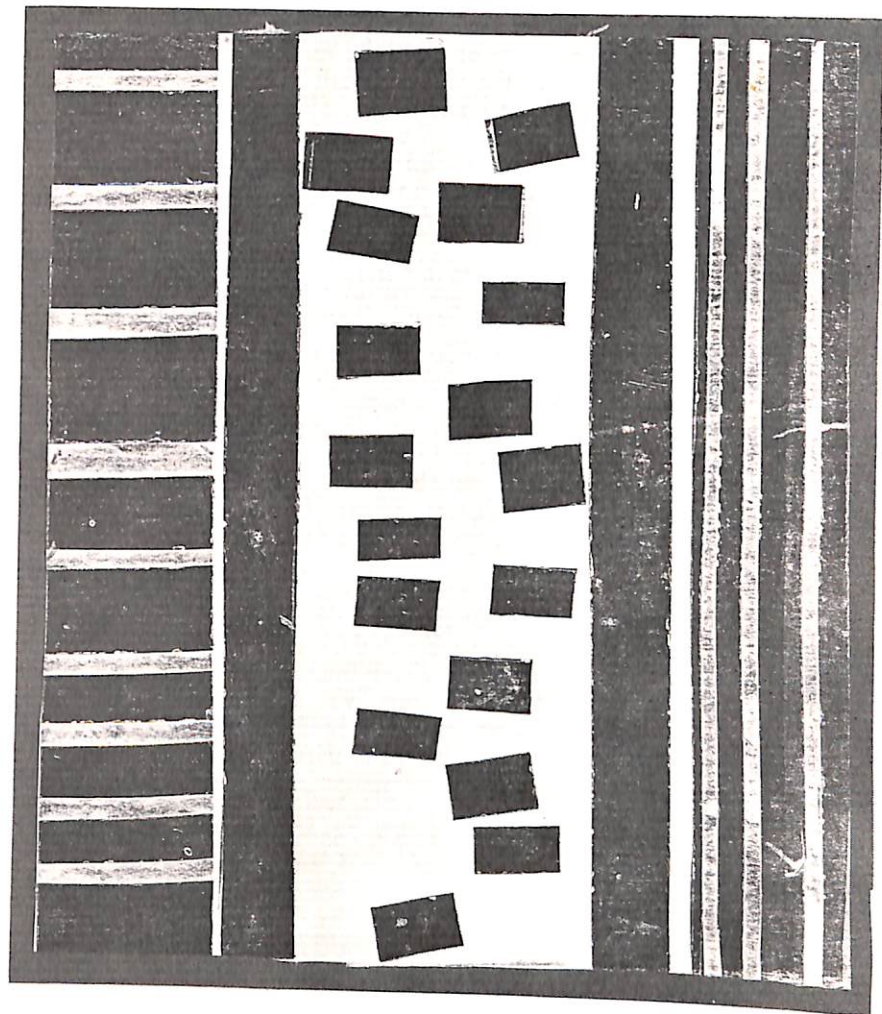
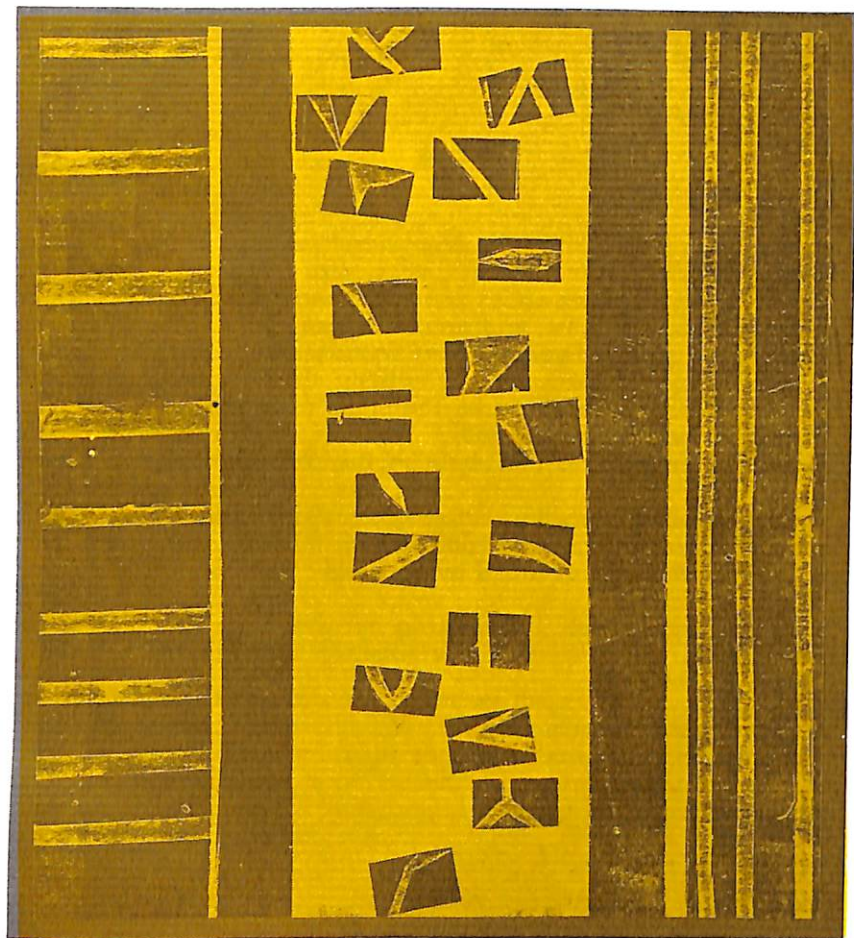
Most who saw "Involute" found the resulting unity and harmony pleasing in comparison to the artistically sterile presentation that might otherwise have resulted.

"Involute" encompassed areas of art extending from unique and original practical applications of art (including "tye-and-dye" table linen, and patterned fabrics woven by hand, wall hangings using techniques of applique, embroidery and mactame, and beautifully crafted, stained, polished or in-laid woodwork), to two-dimensional pieces, abstract or realistic, principally employing collage, printing, pencil sketching and painting in water and/or crayon, poster colours, oils, or coloured inks.

The display opened officially at a small gathering of guests by Mr. Alan Lind, was held over a number of days later in July in the school hall. Invitations extended earlier to parties of art students from other schools were mostly accepted enthusiastically.

In conclusion, the Art Committee is anxious to thank the members of staff especially Mr. Strickland upon whose help and encouragement the development and organisation of "Involute" depended so greatly.

Annette Carless.



R. Cooper 4.

SCHOOL

Sometimes I think, why did we go to school,
 Why did we spend endless hours pushing pencils
 And trying to learn things soon to be forgotten.
 Was it really worth it, the nervousness before
 The debate, recital, test, discussion and result.
 Now when I think of those many years
 Striving to please our parents, and to out-do our class companions
 Just to see the letter 'A' on a small sheet of white paper
 Signed by influential people, seems a poor reward
 For so many years of youth, the best time of our life.
 Before we realise that we are getting old, it seems funny
 That I went to such a high level
 Could have obtained the same job had I left at 15.
 Sure, I can recite Shakespeare and theories, facts and figures,
 But today, when my children ask me about their homework
 I look at it,
 Their work seems so different, that I can't understand the
 New methods, and as I watch them do their homework till late at
 night
 I remember when my mother would not go to bed
 And leave me there to myself, working hard.
 Was it worth it, years of precious time.
 I suppose it was right for those who had nothing better to do.
 But for me it was different,
 I only wonder what the future will bring,
 More things to learn, more anxiety?
 No, not for me.

Jutta Dietmann.

SUNSET AT THE BEACH

The fluffy clouds hover above the silver beach,
 The sun sets behind the horizon to end yet another day.
 I stand on the beach and peer out, watching how the land seems
 to be reaching, reaching out into the depths.
 Glistening like crystal and jewels the water sleeps awaiting the next
 day to approach,
 Waves flow steadily up onto the sand.
 The clouds float by,
 Everything is still.
 Tomorrow is approaching.
 Soon everything will stir and awaken to begin another day.

Gordon Robson, 1D.

A baby is born
 innocent and
 of virgin mind and body and soul.
 A symbol of purity; perfection.
 Yet a man dies
 wicked and
 of warped mind and
 decrepit body and
 tarnished soul.
 A symbol of life?
 A symbol of having lived?
 Or a symbol of
 humanity?

L.M.

THOUGHTS

The twisting thoughts about some miserable God,
 That misused the week and made us unequal,
 Are drifting somewhere deeply in unconscious emptiness.

Someone said the heart to be the origin of troubles,
 But mine has never changed,
 As the years shuffled me about in the foaming stream.

Why, the earth, some float so easy on the life-sea,
 Yet some gills struggle to sniff
 A thumbleful of air bounded by horizons?

My lips have a curse, but they do not move.
 They have tried to shout on the edges of stormy cliffs
 That shut the ears.

As a blind hand reaching out
 For a loathsome, spiritual reward . . .
 The lips are now dry
 And the rebels inside are still awake.

My thoughts are set to burst out,
 But for years, as well as now,
 The painful twisting and shouting
 Ended no farther than the empty bottle of good old, whisky.
 John Diminic.

BEING OLD — BECOMING OLD

I love to watch the children
playing,
To see them gay with laughter,
Friends that help each other daily,
No need for squabbles,
No need for enemies amongst them.
I once played as they do,
But I am old and tired,
So I just watch, as spectators must
To what I once loved to do.
Yes I am old and tired,
Yet I love these things.
Why must we age and
leave these things,
Why must we not be permitted,
Why must we be underprivileged;
But that's what old age does,
It fences itself around us
Making things of no longer any use.
Yes, I love to watch the children playing,
To see them gay with laughter,
Yes they are young and free
As I once was.
Now I am old and tired
No longer active but a spectator.
Yes I love to watch the children,
To see them gay with laughter.

Gina Donazzan, 4E.

CLOUDS

Could you imagine being up in the air
Skipping over a sea of clouds.
What do you think you could see up there?
Except clouds, clouds, clouds.
Could you see heaven, mars and the moon
Or could you see a large typhoon?
Either of these I don't think you'd see,
Except clouds, clouds, clouds.

Nancy Meyer, 1D.

Love . . . soaring to the heights and plunging to depths . . . the
one a delight, the other a misery.

C.G.

"CIVILISED MAN"

"Look," says the M.P., "Look and see"
"See what I've done for this country."
"I got you this, I got . . . you guess."
But he isn't getting us out of this mess.
His heart is turned from a youthful plea,
To ban the bomb and set men free.

"Social Welfare, I'm all for that."
But old Mrs. Jones just lives for a chat.
"She's got her pension, she's all right."
But it's company which is her uptight.
Who gives company, who really cares?
The M.P.'s mind's on other affairs.

"Oh yes, we'll have to stop this pollution,
I'm sure someone will find a solution."
Meanwhile, our source of life decays,
As man continues his evil ways.
And 'thinking' M.P.'s thrash 'round in Rolls,'
Spewing carbon monoxide from manifolds.

"Come in black-man, we've no hate,
But make sure you stay well back from our gate."
Good to see this M.P.'s an animal lover,
To animals he likens them, because of their colour.
But an animal too won't be shoved,
And will turn on a master who thinks he is loved.

Well you younger generation, you're in for a surprise,
You'll see the full effect of this M.P.'s work within your lives.
You'll see men die, hear old ladies cry,
Choke on your breath and wonder why.
And what's more, man will never be one,
To rectify the wrong that he has done.

Ian Macreadie, 6C.

STUDENTS SCHOOL SONG

Our eyes have seen the glory of the burning of the school,
We have marched down ev'ry hallway,
We have broken ev'ry rule,
We have tortured ev'ry teacher
We have hung the Principal,
Our school is burning down.
(Sung to the Battle Hymn of the Republic).

"School Lover"

SWIMMING COMMITTEE

As usual all (?) turned out at Doveton Pool on February 25, for the battle of the inter-house swimming sports. With a cloudless sunny day, this years swimming sports went off with a bang.

Once again it was decided that the swimming sports would be crowded in the duration of half a day. This was only made possible by the incessant yelling screaming, pushing and carrying on of all the swimming coordinators, making sure each competitor was at the starting blocks in plenty of time. One consolation was that the students were allowed to dispose of their socks and shoes and run barefoot in the grounds, making the hot day ultimately more pleasant.

Beginning the year well, Clematis came out on top in both Junior and Senior aggregates to win overall by 74 points, despite the tough competition by all houses. The results were as follows:

Clematis — first — 581
Bluegum — second — 507
Wattle — third — 465
Orchid — fourth — 380

As usual all winners had the chance to represent the school in the inter-school swimming competition.

Dandenong High School participated in the West Section of Monash Division against six other schools on March 1, this year.

Thanks go to all competitors for a tremendous effort and supporters for spurring them on.



ATHLETICS COMMITTEE

The Athletics side of school life began with the inter-house sports held on April 21. Competition was fierce and Clematis astonished all by winning overall. The final results were:

Clematis — 581
Bluegum — 507
Wattle — 465
Orchid — 380

The Warragul visit this year took place at D.H.S. rather than at Warragul, because our teachers decided to strike so the date and place had to be changed to August 19, and here.

Warragul, keen to continue the traditional sporting events between the two high schools decided rather than suffer the embarrassment of complete defeat, did not field a senior boys basketball and baseball team.

It seems that the Warragul senior girls netball team defeated the Dandenong side. However, it must be said that Dandenong High, showing their true sporting colours, defeated all the rest of the Warragul teams. (I wonder if they will have enough courage to fill any teams next year?)

One must mention that those who participated in the games enjoyed themselves, and all would like to thank the teachers and students for organising the events of the day. Better luck to Warragul next year!

We hope that budding athletes will be successful in the inter-school athletics competitions.

NOOJEE CAMP CAPERS

After having frequented the favourite D.H.S. resorts of Wilson's Promontory and Moondarah I think we should be very grateful to the founders of our own Noojee Camp.

I first ventured up to the campsite just before Christmas '70. On this occasion we were able to relieve the school of 50-odd duck-board and a woodwork teacher of his 8' x 10' out-house.

Perhaps it is wise that I mention some of the founders at this time. They are actually one big happy family Mum, Dad and the kids, Mum being a prominent ex-member of the staff; Dad, a prominent mech-drag teacher often mistitled "Uncle"; and the kids consist of a prominent music teacher and some 5th form, 3rd and 6th form students and some "drop-in drop-outs".

Upon arriving I thought that the local ardvarks had been at work because all of the eight walls (or is it six) of the camper's lounge were up!

That week we slept under the stars mainly because the roof wasn't up. We were in the process of building it then. We put up the framework but a lot of use that was, the trees kept dripping down.

Dad and students had been up earlier in the year and put them up.

On the Wednesday the drop-in drop-out's hit the camp (I say "hit" figuratively). They arrived to find the originals in a rather sorry state — we hadn't had

any sleep since we arrived. What were we occupied with during the night? Well may you ask. Mum and Dad and the eldest kid disappeared every night after dinner and returned at half past ten. (To visit Dora?) While they were away we started all night games of 500 and canasta.

I hope this will induce more (or less) of you to visit your own school camp site.

MATRIC CAMP — OCEAN GROVE

We came, we saw, we conquered. The residents of Ocean Grove packed up their belongings, locked their doors and moved out . . . we had arrived. Not that we 6th formers were rowdy, just that we were eager . . . I mean, think of all that gorgeous, warm sand and lovely fresh? cool water . . . (too bad it

was the middle of winter . . . well almost).

The food . . . well . . . if you like bouncing meat balls, it was okay.

Our poorly stomachs were relieved by the (fish and chip shop down the road) and the great stimulating lectures twice daily. We were even told about this word that was "crucial to our lives and upbringing" that we've all forgotten.

And the hikes, thanks to Pete Rich we battled on and on . . . Summoned to the call morning, noon and night . . . those less hearty just stayed in camp and played cards Various other extracurricular activities took place also, . . . (some didn't) prominently table tennis, volley ball, footy, cricket and getting to know one another. John Murray even took us on a nature walk along the beach.

John Dimnic stunned all by catching half an ocean full of fish, and weird noises emerged from the creative music people under the auspicious or (suspicious) guidance of Miss Goss. One must not disregard the resulting tape made famous by George's renowned scam.

Photography, art and drama, for want of leadership . . . disbanded for more joyful times in the sea.

T'was a sad and sorry mob that left for home. I believe some of us are still back there in spirit.

Since there was much spirit left, the more eager of us yearned for another camp, which took place at Moondarah







ASSEMBLY DAY AT D.H.S.

The students are so eager, they had been queuing up for the most part of their lunchtime; jostling and prying their way to the head of the line to ensure a box-seat for the spectacle. It was general assembly time once more — a treat given because the students had been so angelic at the last one. The doors are opened, and there is a stampede to the front of the hall: the first and second formers haven't a chance once the seniors have set their sights on the prized front row. There is more pushing than at the bargain sale in Myer's basement. Students are sitting on each others knees; on the floor; on the steps leading onto the stage — just anywhere to be within ten yards of the royal procession. Then, the fanfare introduces General Kurt, and there is stark silence: his mere presence grips the whole of the assembly into raptures of attention. The 1,029 students stand as one, awaiting the great moment.

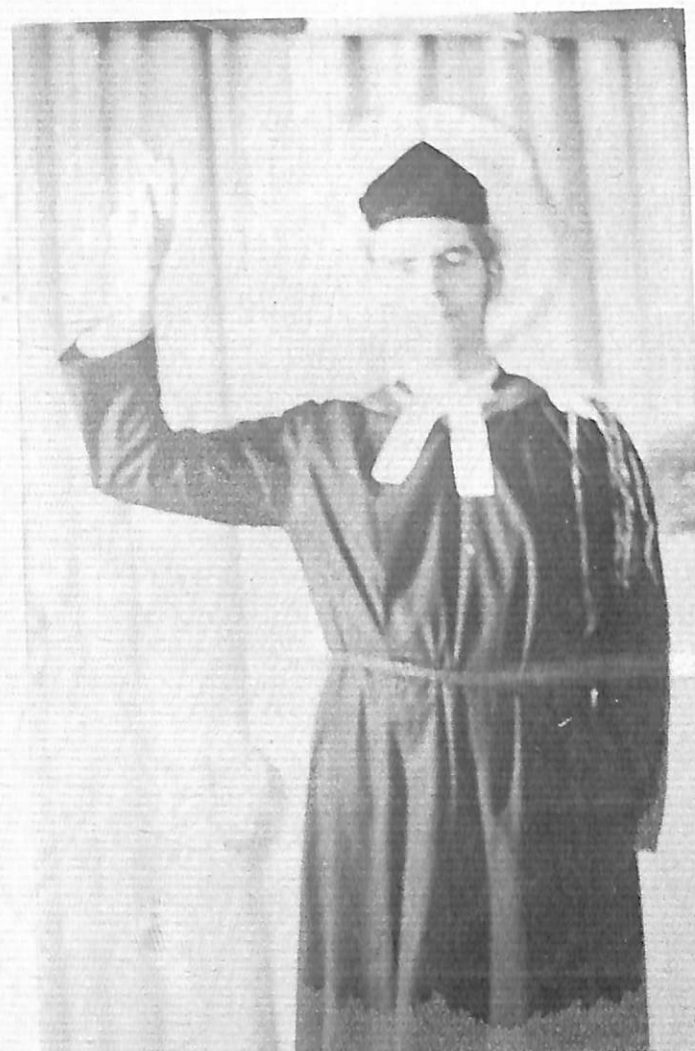
They're here! accompanied by sighs, and shieks of delight; students clambering onto the stage, autograph books in hands, stooping to touch the royal robes. The bedlam is quietened only by the wave of hand from Clark Kent — in his disguise (that of Superman), for the occasion. Order is restored for the singing of the School Song. One thousand and twenty-nine pairs of lungs are filled to capacity, and under the guidance of Mrs. Vee's "sing C", the words are bellowed forth, ending in a crashing crescendo.

The school party seats itself, followed by the students, who are silently awaiting the next item on the programme, which just happens to be the Chaplain. He stands, spreads his wings over his flock, and SMILES down at us all. He solemnly reads the appropriately selected text, then resumes his position. Mr. Rich, the hero of all the boys, spends a glorious ten minutes telling the male students how splendid they look, and how he adores their well-groomed locks; (in a tone of envy). Miss Power, the girls' advocate, praises them also on their compliance with school rules — particularly no make-up. (She hasn't yet heard of the 'natural look' make-up which takes half -an-hour to apply). Mr. Mitchell tells us we have all been very good bugs to keep the grounds so spotlessly clean; and also congratulates us on our general good behaviour.

Our guest speaker today is one of great interest — as they are EVERY week — but alas, he is so over-awed by the pride and affection we hold for our school, that he cannot speak.

One-thirty approaches, and the students know that their treat must soon end. The atmosphere begins to tense, when surely enough, the school party begins to proceed off stage. However, by popular demand, they are clapped and chanted back for an encore. Majestically, each member of the party gives a few more words of advice, praise, or encouragement, and then departs, knowing he has left behind 1029 proud stimulated hearts. Such are memories of D.H.S.

Carol Widdows, form VI.



ODE TO A SIXTH FORM LIFE

It's a breeze, sixth form is!

I mean all you've got to do is work yourself to death and you've made it. You see, the work in most subjects is not insurmountable, it's just plain hard and time consuming.

It's easy to work in the first term and you might even think you're going well — foiled again! You get your results back and all you see is oodles of mistakes and red marks, low red marks.

So you figure you'll catch up in second term — wrong again. Next term consists of more work, harder work in some subjects, with added distractions of drama and drama parties, choirs and choir parties and various other assorted activities.

And you sit for your second term exams. Congrats if you don't pack death before at least one of them. But you'll get your results back — ugh. Such low marks. So you're back in the same predicament.

However, you'll spot the student or two, whom you never seem to see or hear, and learn of their results — 80's and 90's — Ugh.

This is the situation that you may face at the end of second term, as do many students each year, hoping to catch up in the next few months.

It happens every year and it will happen again next year. My advice — don't let it be you. However, good luck to next year's sixth formers — though you'll need more than that.

Jenny Williamson, 6



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt not waste paper — do something useful: make paper darts.
2. Thou shalt love all — snigger at your enemies behind their back.
3. Thou shalt not copy thy neighbours work — steal it.
4. Thou shalt not kill thy teachers — just torture them.
5. Thou shalt not play with dusters — throw them at the teachers.
6. Thou shalt not love thy neighbour in public — hold hands under the desk.
7. Thou shalt not throw chalk at thy teacher — just poisoned paper darts.
8. Thou shalt not desire alcohol or cigarettes during class — wait till recess.
9. Thou shalt not poke face at the headmaster — only behind his back.
10. Thou shalt not nick off at lunchtime — wag class.

J.A.M., VI.

FILM FANCIES

Lawrence Of Arabia	— Mr. Lawrence
All Gas And Gaiters	— Miss Gass
Hair	— Mr. Ogilvie
Ideal Marriage	— Mr. Mrs. Burden
Funny Girl	— Miss Wilson
There's A Girl In The Soup	— Mrs. Hubbard
Paint Your Wagon	— Mr. Strickland
Midnight Cowboy	— Mr. Richardson
My Fair Lady	— Mrs. Anderson
To Sir With Love	— Mr. Ross
Little Big Man	— Mr. Szidat
Butterflies Are Free	— Mrs. Wright
Oh Calcutta	— Mrs. Britto
Boys In The Band	— Mr. Rich

TOP TEN

Resurrection Shuffle	— Mr. Webster
Too Young To Be Married	— Mr. Austin
Power To The People	— Miss Power
Promises, Promises	— Mrs. Trigg
Stand By Your Man	— Mr. Richardson
She's A Lady	— Miss Batholds
Black Magic Woman	— Miss Pratt
Two Little Boys	— Mr. Gunston, Mr. Burden
Greensleeves	— Miss Brown
Born Free.	— Miss Newman

GOING, GOING, GONE . . . BUT WHERE

Each year there is a sizeable exodus of staff from D.H.S. What happens to these strange people? Where do they go?

Our principal "Sticks" retires this year after a long and distinguished career in education. Students and staff will miss the sight of his familiar figure on his morning and afternoon run around the school.

At the time of writing, there were various rumours circulating among staff as regards the following people. Mr. Rich, as the story has it, is departing for the South Sea paradise of Tonga early in 1972. However, there is no truth in the rumour that "Hair" is being staged there. Another rumour has it that Burden of the Science department is flying to the wilds of Pakenham. People are wondering who is going to look after his bird in room 14S. Killer Hays is apparently going to keep house in Carlton and Mrs. M. Young is jetting to England. "Dickie Gunstone" is

not exactly leaving, but is planning to spend a few days each week in the Education Faculty at Monash University teaching would-be teachers how to teach Science in a Gunstonian fashion. The products of this experiment should be interesting to observe in the years to come.

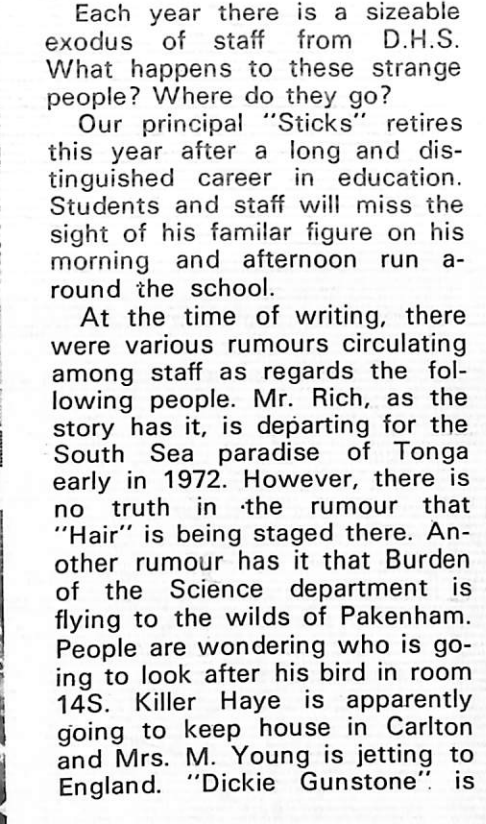
So much for rumours. There are two people on the staff who know what they are doing. Wilson and Lawrence have been granted a year's leave from the Education Department and are going to travel and teach overseas. In company with eight others (including Mrs. Lawrence) they will be travelling overland through Asia, the Middle East and Europe. As "Arabs" have a preference for big women and Asians like blondes, it is not known whether they will ever be seen again.

Students and staff, especially the females, will remember a certain M. Henry who was at the school last year. True to form this renowned biologist is in America doing thesis on "Com-

parative Sex Education."

In the course of researching this article, the author was hindered by R. "no-one ever laughs at my jokes" Ogilvie, R. Gunstone, A. Ross, J. Brown, and E. Anderson. Therefore any criticism of the quality of the contents must be shared by the above. Comments such as "there's a bloke called Austin underneath all that hair," "the staff is rather surprised that the throaty growl of the Rev. is suited to musicals" and the story of the eight staff who went fishing one Saturday morning and caught one wet D. O'Brien are typical of the "help" the author received.

Form 6 students have quite a sizeable role to play in the running of the school so therefore it is only fair to make some comments about some of them. Ricky "I only need three nights sleep a week" Broadway can usually be found hiding under an enormous blue coat, the harassed George Muskens can be observed as he runs around the



school organising "camps," and if there is ever an argument in progress, Jenny Chambers the humanitarian, also Rhonda "the mouth" Tuhau and Sue Crosby, who spent her term 2 in a panel van at the football, are sure to be there. If there is a group of students complaining about the standard of jokes in the school you can be sure that Greg Parker has just told another one and if the smell of old socks wafts along the corridors one can be sure that Stuart "socks must be worn at least a week before they are comfortable" Daly has just walked by. Carmel Giarratana proved there was some hot latin blood under that demure exterior when she superbly managed an enormous cascade to take off the prize of the House Drama Festival.

Obviously one could go on noting the exploits of the illustrious 6th form. However, space and the nature of some of the exploits, does not permit this.

Dandenong High School will enter a new era in 1972. A new principal will take the throne, there will be several new staff members and a new form 6. there will be a sprinkling of the oldies though. The three "grand ladies" of the school, Mrs. V., Miss P. and Elsie A. will remain, convinced that there is some good to be found in all students, NERO the organiser will be there although the RO part will probably be moving to PR's offices, (he doesn't really have three haircuts a week), Little Rupert will be there defending his typewriters against the rebellious tribes determined to pull them apart key by key; T. Lascaris will be still forcing French music on everybody and if you feel a headache coming on you can still ask K. Szidat for sympathy.

So, with apologies to all those I have not mentioned, I must end.

A. Lawrence
(Does anyone know of a blonde rinse that works on beards?)



THE SCHOOL ROUTINE

The name of this committee may suggest a committee concerned with the monotony of school routine and unfortunately it is. We began the year with certain disillusionment which we have apparently carried through the year.

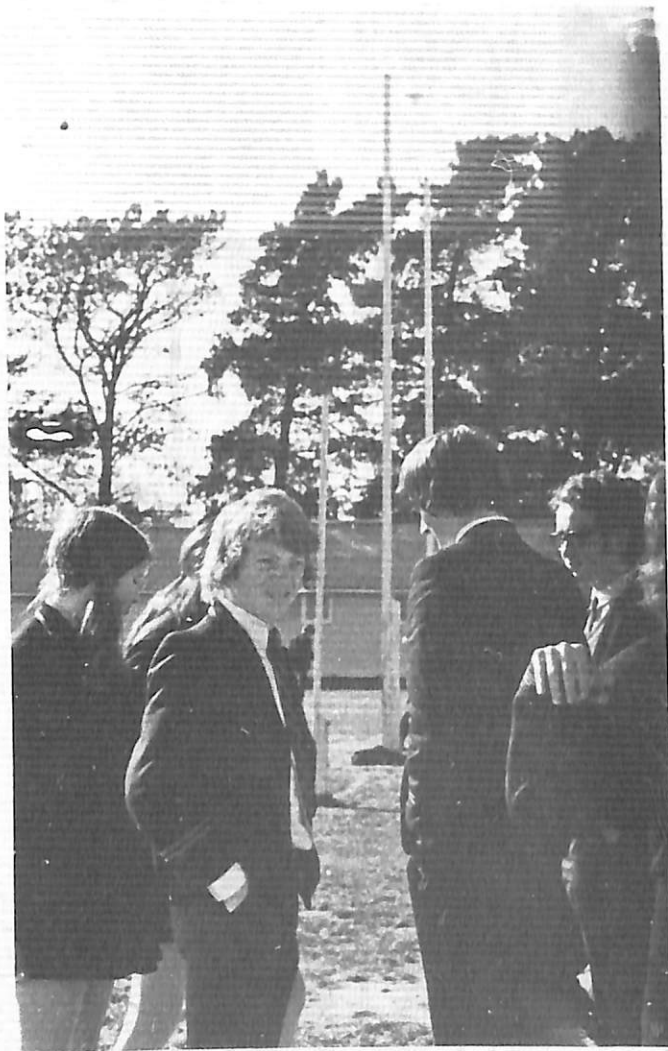
After many discussions attempting to discover our real function within the school, we came to the conclusion that we had no individual function only to provide doorkeepers and also handymen for the other committees.

We were greatly surprised when at one of our irregular, lethargic, and unprogressive members suggested we sell coffee to the sixth form. Wow!! What an idea, we were actually going to do something significant. (The committee and the rest of the sixth form sincerely appreciate the time consuming efforts of Robert Griffiths in obtaining the urn, coffee etc. and making all relevant financial transactions.)

Anyway, this idea of coffee overwhelmed the committee so much that we thought we had done sufficient for the year.

The committee sincerely hopes that next year's committee is a functioning group who appreciate their opportunities to improve the "Routine of the School."

P.S. The President of the committee David Perkin, had great difficulty in trying to arouse some interest within the committee. We appreciate David's frustrating attempt.



SOCIAL SERVICE COMMITTEE REPORT

"Every man accordingly as he purposeth in heart so let him give not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver." — 2 Corinthians Chapt. 9 v. 7.

The objective of the Social Service Committee throughout 1971 has been to assist people less fortunate than ourselves.

Our aims have been to be practical, so that our most successful collections were for "Pakistan Relief" and the sale of "Meal Tickets," which raised \$160 and \$100 respectively. The students of Dandenong High School manned two fund-raising drives, which yielded the amounts of \$90 for the Spastic Children and \$240 for the Salvation Army.

Due to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Daly, each form has been encouraged and inspired to try to collect \$1 per week.

The success of the collections lies largely with the form Social Service Representatives and the rattling tin which seems to dominate Wednesday morning form assembly.

In particular we would like to thank those girls who spend their lunch hour on Wednesdays counting the money, Mrs. Funston, who not only helps us on the accounting side, but with the very real and sincere interest in this work. Also, we would like to thank Mrs. Daly, who has inspired the committee to greater success.

Thank you all

MUSIC COMMITTEE

Office-bearers in the committee this year are Sherrie Gardiner (President), Julie Tulloch (Secretary) and Greg Parker (General Stirrer).

"Wattle Choir" got away with a big bang this year with Sherrie leading the "Can-Can" to first place.

The Senior choirs each sang a three-part song "Scarborough-Fair" which proved a great success followed by a unison song of free choice. Wattle won the Set Song with Blue-gum winning the unison song "The First Thing You Know."

In the Junior Section each sang a two-part song and a unison. Both were free choices. Orchid won the two-part song "Whispering-Hope" and also the unison song "Love is Blue."

The winning choir in the Junior Section was conducted by Leonilla Nekrasova, of Orchid, Deborah Birkett conducted Clematis choir for the second place, followed by Julie Tulloch for Wattle third, and Marion Jarvis for Bluegum, fourth.

Wattle Choir, conducted by Sherrie Gardiner was placed first, while Bluegum, conducted by Greg Parker attained second place. Clematis conducted by Jenny Silk third, and Lucy Clutton for Orchid, fourth.

In conclusion, the Music Committee would like to thank Mr. Dan Hardy for being our adjudicator and we would like to thank everyone who helped us through the year

Julie Tulloch. Sherrie Gardiner.



I.S.C.F.

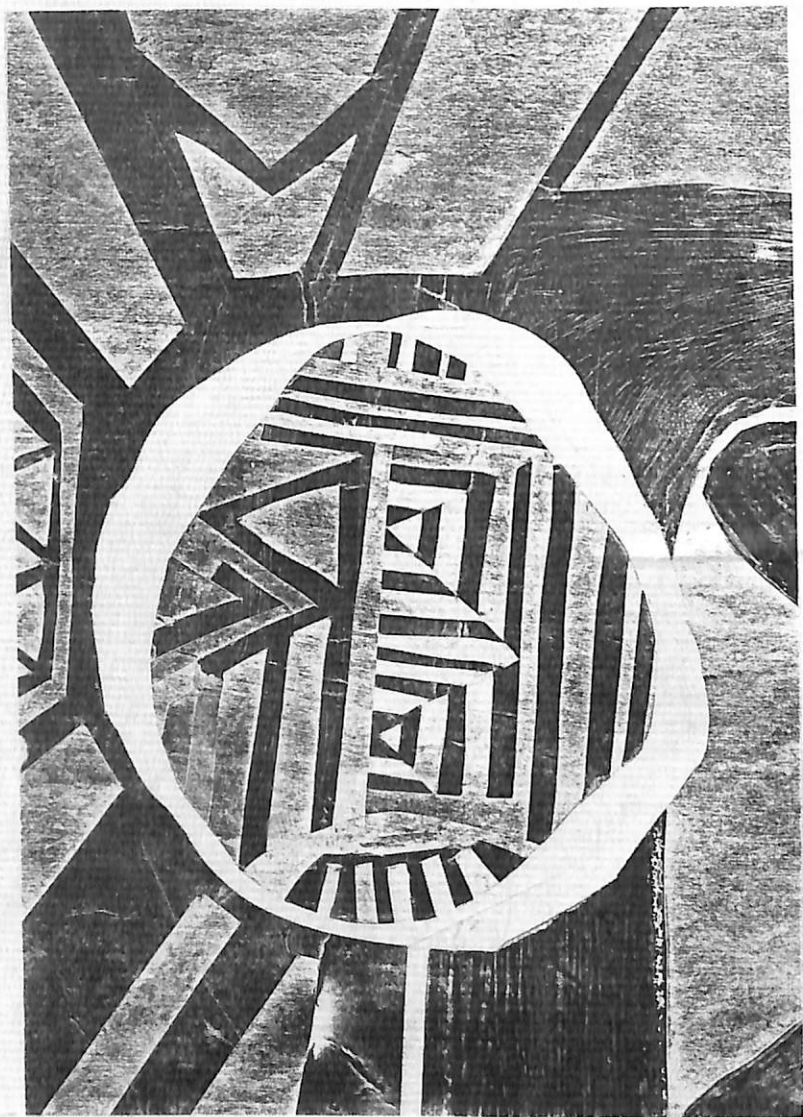
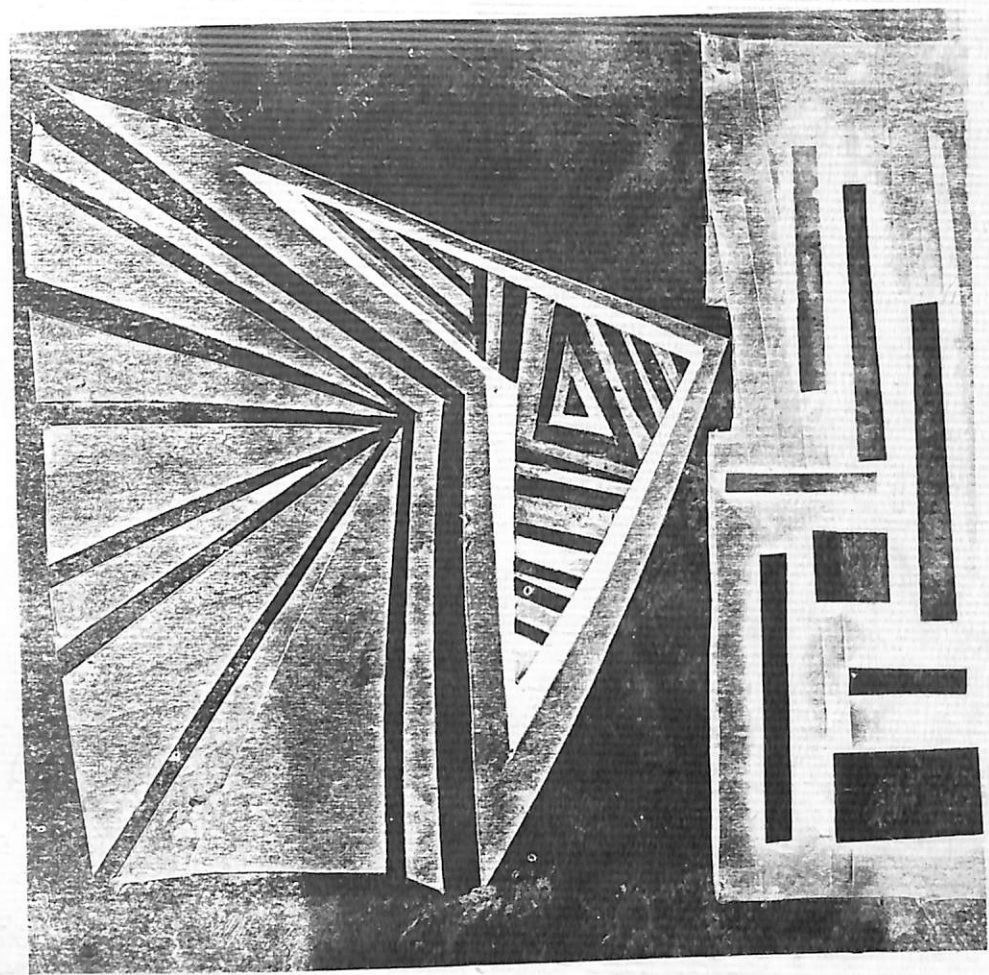
Looking around at our community today, it seems that many young people are searching for something. What, they don't know — except that they want satisfaction. They try to find this 'satisfaction' in such amusements as drugs, drink and vandalism.

Inevitably, this fails with drugs and drink, the ending is often addiction followed by death. For the vandals, if caught, it means varying degrees of punishment, if not caught it could mean the casting out of society, rejection from those who know; but certainly an insecure life, wondering, wondering whether the man behind you in the shop is a detective or not.

I.S.C.F. provides a witness for God — a mission, if you like, in a field which needs it greatly. In our meetings, we present a living God, not something that died along with iceage, but a power that is in us and around us all the time.

In one Victorian High School, a matric student stood in front of the I.S.C.F. group. He had very long hair and was really up-to-date. He was also reputed to have been on drugs. As he spoke, he admitted that he had tried drugs and they had failed. He then said he had tried Christ, and this had not failed but grown into something wonderful. He no longer needed to search, in other words, he had found his satisfaction.

Wendy Smith, Form 4.



reports

A REPORT ON THE CENTRALIAN TRIP—Aug. 19-29 by Nicole Goudberg, 4A.

At 6.30 a.m. a busload of students and three teachers — Miss Gass (alias 'Giggle Gass'), Miss Williams (alias Florence) and Mr. Caille left the front of the school on a cold Friday 19th morning.

We travelled for all of the first day, as we had to make Adelaide the first night.

That night we had a cafe meal, then went to the top of Windy Hill Lookout (which lived up to its name) to have a squiz at Adelaide's night view. I think that night our eight hours sleep was the camp record which hadn't a hope of being broken for the rest of the trip.

The following morning we were let loose on Adelaide, and after buying out most of the shops and eating innumerable donuts we left for Port Augusta around lunchtime.

The next morning, after a late start, we went on up through more desert-like country, and had a quick look around Whyalla.

From there we went to see Iron Knob, which is a mining town that makes its living from the elegantly sculptured hunk of mountain behind it.

That night a great fire was built up and we passed the night singing, spooking local cars, ambushing each other and having seances.

Of

course Tom and Tiger and the teachers, except Miss Gass, being made of lesser stuff, retired at around 2 a.m.

The next day we called in at the Island Lagoon Tracking Station for a guided tour within the sacred portals of the electrified fence.

Then we staggered on up to Woomera, but despite the cloak and dagger security bit all we saw of Woomera were houses and shops. Our next night stop was at Coober Pedy, the opal mining centre.

Instead of erecting tents that night, we slept in tin sheds, and had luke warm to cold, showers with our water ration of two gallons per person.

After Coober Pedy and its dug out churches, houses and mines, we struggled on up through the desert and red dust to a joint called Victory Downs.

Around 4 p.m. the following day we steamed into the Ayers Rock and Mt. Olga National Park.

Next morning most of us performed our physical feat of the year, by climbing the Rock.

That night was terrific fun as we stirred both Altona High and the teachers in one go. After all that we caught a DC-9 home from the Alice Springs airport and after a three hour flight were back again in good old, wet, freezing Melbourne! We all had a really tremendous time and were very sorry to see it end.

RAINER'S REPORT

After spending the month of July in Europe I have been lucky enough to see Czechoslovakia and make a short but interesting tour of Denmark, Sweden and Norway.

I have lived with Europeans and seen really how they live; thus I have been able to compare their habits with those of Australians.

The first major difference may seem rather obvious to mention. The difference I refer to is the language barrier. In an area the size of Australia you can find half a dozen languages, if not more, and because of this factor it hinders communication and understanding.

For me personally it was not so bad as I can understand German and at least make myself understood even if the German is rather poor, but for my brother-in-law the problem was all too real.

The eating habits of Europeans is another interesting difference; for breakfast very little is eaten, a bread roll and a cup of coffee or tea, to the consternation of many foreign tourists.

Lunch is usually the main meal of the day and so it is hot and large in quantity, which means you can obtain a fairly good meal at a reasonable price.

For the evening meal bread rolls around again accompanied by many different varieties of sausage meat.

The style of housing is also different with an upper floor. The reason for this is that land is ex-

tremely expensive. The upper floor usually consists of bedrooms and the ground floor the lounge, kitchen, and bathroom, which makes very much for compact living.

The streets are very much cleaner when compared to Australia, and the environment as a whole can still be described as clean.

Australia is by no means a paradise either I feel we could learn a few things from these people, for instance, how to utilise the land and its resources and yet not defile it.

In Europe the trains have first and second class even on short suburban journeys, and when it comes to sports such as tennis, golf, riding, sailing and many more, it costs a lot of money and a bit of influence as well to participate; they are the status symbols and everyone knows it.

In this divided Europe the weapons of war are ready to be used on either side.

This is Europe 26 years since the end of the second World War. I would like to say that without doubt this trip to Europe has been a very worthwhile experience. To those who are doing sixth form this year, I wish to send my best wishes for successful results and also to the teachers hoping they will not be driven insane.

Rainer Martini.
(Writing from Europe).

SENIOR HOUSE DRAMA

Senior Drama 1971 was a roaring success again this year. The plays presented provided a great nights entertainment, and were enjoyed by all who attended. The cup went to Bluegum for "The Rising Generation" with 84 points. In second place was Wattle with "The Godsend" with 80. Orchid and Clematis were placed equal third with their plays "Long Live Elias" and "Cloud Over Morning" respectively with 76 points each.

The Drama Committee wishes to thank Mr. Rich, Mr. Szidat, and Mr. Ross, and all those associated with Senior Drama 1971.

We won! . . . we one! . . . one slightly tearful producer and one rather large cast were quoted as saying after the senior drama . . . congratulations Bluegum.

Everyone knows Bluegum deserved the cup, who else would have dared present Ann Jellicoes superb play, a social criticism, "The Rising Generation." As those who took part can recall, it was no picnic at first but in the spirit of the old house everyone rallied round and many got a taste of Drama for the first time and as can be seen by the result proved themselves competent and willing. Although not a play for show casing outstanding individual performances, team work produced an overall successful play and twelve of the fifty-four actors received honourable mentions, notably Louise O'Ryan as mother, Mark Siera-

kowski as the teacher and all the girls for their portrayal as charladies and again as school-girls. Thanks must go to many people who helped achieve Bluegum's success. Thanks to Miss Gass and Mr. Ross for their encouragement and support, also thanks especially to all the kids in the cast and those who worked backstage particularly Graeme Crawford, Rodney Sweetnam, Mary Bonk and Greg Clark. Thanks Bluegum for giving me the chance to produce this year's play and thanks for making it the winning play.

Carmel

At the insistence of budding Clematis actors and actresses I chose a drama, "Cloud Over the Morning", but as I suspected it was quickly turned into a farce by Chris Pyke who eloquently delivered the opening oration.

For a short-time all progressed smoothly until, due to a slight bashing by two courageous fifth formers, we lost a small cast member. Unable to lure another into the illfated part he was subsequently written out of the play. Added confusion occurred when John Watson broke his wrist, but with the much appreciated help of Miss Williams and others we managed to make it through the evening (at least we only raised a few twitters). We didn't win, but through a rousing performance Inese Bushman was awarded the best actress and best performance awards and Marilyn Werrett was given an honourable mention.

Jan.



"Long Live Elias". . . . and Orchid.

If our well cared for and polished coffin didn't raise enough laughs on the night, then it was Barry, who was continually hopping in and out of it; or Liz who was hitching up her stuffing and scratching her leg. Perhaps it was Danny who wailed throughout his performance or Paul who was exceptionally timid. At the same time Alan and George helped to create the jovial atmosphere by their efforts to raise Barry from the dead. Chris and Lucy helped to maintain the reality of the situation whilst individually adding to the comedy. The backstage crew had a hard time moving our giraffe-like set on and off the stage and must be congratulated on their magnificent efforts.

Janice.

Well Wattle we created a bit of a sensation with our play didn't we? What with a cast ranging from a casanova sultan to a prudish damsel in distress, not to mention our slinky slave girls, how could it be avoided. Add to this the Sultana with her "stuffed" dates, the burly guard, and the mistress of the slave girls with her intellectual discussion on whale bone corsets and there we have a luxurious palace setting where who knows what goes on. A really enjoyable night all round with a terrific performance from our cast who acquitted themselves with second place. Many thanks to all who helped. Break a leg next year Wattle.

Jenny.

JUNIOR DRAMA

The Junior Drama eventually got off the ground on August 6.

After only six weeks practise, a most successful night was enjoyed, and was acclaimed to be of a high standard by the co-adjudicators, Mrs. Hoey, and Mr. Hatton. The first play, put on by Bluegum, and the second, by Clematis, shared third place with a large accumulation of points. Clematis' play was particularly creditable, as it was written entirely by a second form student, Andrew Harris, and well produced by Don Smith and John Watson. Judy Lawrence, the only fourth-former to produce, must also receive attributes for a great effort.

After the intermission, Orchid's play, co-produced by Liz Clay and Christine Saunders, followed by Wattle's ably led by Wilma Van Der Wolde and Jonny Seamens, fought out the first position. Wattle was justly awarded the cup, five points ahead of Orchid, in second place.

Jenny Jewell and John Gretz, were presented with their trophies for best actress and actor respectively, and honourable mentions were distributed to the worthy students.

Thanks must go to the Drama and School Routine Committees, and also to Mr. Ross, Mr. Webster, Mr. Szidat, and Mesdames Vukmirovic, Williams, and Gass for making the night such a success.

Ian Stevenson,
President of the Drama
Committee.

"MUSIC MAN" — SCHOOL PRODUCTION, 1971

Writing at the end of term two one can only say we hope for a magnificent success with this venture. It is a number of years since the school has ventured into this field, and there have been difficulties. Junior Drama, Choirs, and sixth form exams have deprived us of the use of the stage over a long period. Nevertheless, a devoted cast have worked hard.

Our leads, Christine Saunders

and Robert Griffin show promise of excellent singing and a high level of acting ability. The piano lesson scene where Christine (as Marion) sings "Goodnight," should be a highlight as does Roberts' performance of the difficult number "Ya got trouble," and "Seventy-six Trombones." John Gay makes a delightful, shy, lisping Winthron, and his "Gary Indiana" should be impressive.

The ladies of the Dance Committee, Liz Williams, Jenny Seamons, Bev. Mason and Jenny

Jewell, led by Wilma Van Der Wolde as the mayor's wife, show that they know how to "pick a little" and their ballet should provide a comic highlight. The members of the School Board, Doug Maxwell, David Birch, Don Smith and Andrew Schmidt, blend their voices into difficult 'barber-shop quartet' numbers. Paul Byrne as the disgruntled Charlie Cowell, Sue Russell as Mrs. Pasoo, John Watson as the Mayor, Mark Sierakowski (Marcellies) Andrew Francis (Tommy) and Anne Charlesworth (Zaneeta) are all working hard on their parts and will fill their roles well. Mandy Secombe and Penny Salmon are sharing the part of Worthrops' girl-friend Asmaryllis, and each makes a good partner for him.

The chorus work is hard in many places, but much work has been done and should pay off in performance. Credit must be given to the untiring efforts of Miss Gass in musical direction, and to our pianists Pam Mason, and Barbara Tulloch.

Our sets are being designed and made under the supervision of Mr. Szidat and Mr. Strickland, lighting is in the capable hands of Mr. Ross and his team, costumes by Miss Williams and the helpers and the choreography and dance training by Miss Newman.

Although production is over a month away, it seems, with all the work being done, that we should have an occasion to remember with 'Music Man'.

Mr. S. Webster.
(Producer of 'Music Man').



ENIGMA

She is gone along the road
To unknown places of my dreams,
The ceilings of my bedroom,
At the age of sixteen,
Has all the rainy roads of this world.

The pastime is to find the pink;
Mine will be blue,
With vermillion dusted hair . . .

Hi, stranger, have you seen the rain
Wash my blood away?
I long to know your story
About a man that touched the blue sky.

But hasty and hurried,
He said no prediction, the bastard
Left me to sleep with Enigma.

John Diminic.

CONTEMPT

He's a fabulous guy, he's gentle and kind,
But we just can't accept types of his kind,
We've got to pick and fight and belittle his mind,
And to what end, does it really satisfy,
That great, great longing in us to destroy,
He knows of the hate and contempt in our words,
We really ought to get together in herds,
And abuse him to death by these words-so absurd,
Oh yes, they hurt him and make him feel bad.
We deprive him of jobs, that should be easy to touch,
He could be a doctor, lawyer or such,
But no, he's not supposed to succeed that much,
Think of it this way, that he is a man,
And like any man he watches for jobs,
But when he goes looking, bosses turn snobs,
Oh, he tries never ending, but what for — to lose,
Then we blame him for maybe turning to booze.
So next time he passes by your way,
Reach out your hand to him and say
"Hi ya mate" in that true Aussie way,
Try it — you may benefit, day by day!
Otherwise, he'll probably turn his back,
You see, he has one minor problem —

HE'S BLACK!

Chris Sadlier.

I smile at my neighbour
but feel no friendly inclination.
I laugh with friends
but experience no mirth.
I talk with intellectuals
but my words are meaningless sounds.
I utter whisperings of love
but I love not, for
I have ceased to be of emotion.
I am scarred by man's own devilment.
My soul reflects the evil of his nature
and I know I am merely another failure
in his experimentation with
Life.
I look, I peer through the gloom of my own heart.
I search, but my efforts are in vain.
I find, no encouraging omen,
Merely a world polluted by
wretched
wicked
thankless
self-centered
hypocrites,
and it saddens me to know that I too am one of the same.

L.M.

FREEDOM

Freedom is a glossy thing,
It's tops are snowy white,
And all the people who have it
Always see the light.
It's like a dewy forest,
With bellbirds everywhere,
It makes you want to shout
"hooray,"
— And let down your hair.
Cheryl Lindsay.

You prophets say love is all and love will destroy the miseries of
the world . . . take back your words you phony philosophers . . .
what good is love to splintered hearts and jaded minds.

C.G.

I STILL LOVE YOU

I'd heard you left
without a word.
I heard you left,
You said you would
I knew you would.
You said life was worthless here,
Too much hate and sorrow.
But I loved you then
As I love you now.
So please return,
You must.
I heard you left,
I knew you would,
Perhaps your love has died,
But I still wait and hope.
If I had loved you less,
Would you have left before?
If I had loved you more
Would you have stayed?
Will you ever return?
I still love you
Yet you left without a word,
You said you would
I knew you would.
Yet . . .
I still love you.
Gina Donazzan, 4E.

SOUNDS

When I lie awake in bed
I look at the walls,
They look red.
I listen to the milk horse
Go cantering by.
I hear, I hear
I go a dreaming
And with a sigh,
As time goes by.
Cheryl Lindsay, 1C

A is for algebra, that's all Hurle knows,
B is for best, as 3A always shows.
C is for Campbell who thinks he is "tops",
D is for Derbyshire, whose voice never stops.
E is for everyone, that is we,
F is for Farrell, the writer is he.
G is for gum, which we all chew,
H is for Howard, always losing a shoe.
I is for ink, the teacher's blood,
J is for Jenny, a face like mud.
K is for Ken, the form's big bully,
L is for Little, like Jane and Nelly.
M is for massive, the shape of Janine,
N is for nice, that's us, we're not mean.
O is for horrible, our teachers that is,
P is for Pam, the Red Russian fizz.
Q is for queer, Pettigrove, of course,
R is for Robert, who talks like a horse.
S is for Sam, the ruffian from Greece,
T is for Trudy, whose laugh does not cease.
U is for units, in maths which we hate,
V is for Vauxhall, our form teacher's crate.
W is for Williams, the teacher from Rome,
X is for 'xcellent, that's this thing from home.
Y is for you and me and the rest,
Z is for zowie, that's me I'm the best.

A SUNSET

It comes in the night and welcomes to,
It's beautiful with pink and blue.
It's called a sunset high and bright.
You come to watch, Oh! What a sight.
You sit right alone and to your delight
It turns into romance all through the night.

Happiness and laughter . . . like two splintered spokes of an old
burlesque wheel, they turn . . . against the cold.

C.G.

Danny Farrell, 3A.

Cheryl Lindsay, 1C.

LUNAE INSANI

Romulus et Remus et Julius
Caesar et uxores ab terra in
in Saturno V per sescenta pon-
dera impulso ascendunt. In
In orbitum super terram incedunt.
Post decem horas, ad lunam se
emittunt. Post septuaginta annos,
Romulus III et Remus II et
Iulius Caesar II ad lunam per-
veniunt et in orbitum incedunt.
Ad planitiem lunae descendunt
et in concavo consistunt. Postea
sex horis, Graeci adveniunt et
Romanos oppugnant. Palisper
bellum ferox gerebatur, sed mille
viri parvi et virides oppugnant
eos et omnes necant.

Ian Coulson,

Frank Golotta, 4B.

Romani liberi saepe lunam
aspexerunt, quando luceat. Illi
putaverunt lunam viridem cas-
eum esse, et virum celare. Ille
habere narratur oculos virides,
magnum et pronum nasum, et
magnum risum. Quando Una
pars lunae lucet, homo faciem ob
pudorem celabat. Nesciunt liberti
quo eo advenerit. Aviae narra-
verunt illum malum civem fuisse
et ab terra expulsum esse ut in
caelo viveret.

Judy MacPherson,

Judy Lawrence,

Sue Titcher,

Elizabeth van Damme,

Joslyn van Dyk.

HAPPY ARE THE POOR

Happy are the poor,
No problems,
No worries,
No cares,
No nothing!

Form 2A.



school roll

Form 1A

ARMENOPOULOS, John
BABIAC, Eugene
BALINS, Eric
BARNETT, Warren
BARTLETT, Simon
BECKER, Klaus
BELLU, Allan
BOURKE, Brendan
BOYLE, Lance
BRANDI, Deano
BUNCLE, Paul
CAMPBELL, Ian
CHANDLER, William
COX, Steven
CRAWFORD, Frederick
CROENJAEGER, Ian
CROENJAEGER, Leon
CROSBY, John
ILES, Neville
RULE, Stephen
SMITH, Ronald
ADAMS, Barbara
ANDRIGIANAKIS, Anastasia
AERTSSEN, Diana
ARGYRIOU, Angela
BAKSHEEV, Vara
BALLAS, Toulia
BARRON, Suzanne
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BRADFORD, Janice
BREEN, Debra
BREEN, Marita
BRENNAN, Wendy
BRERETON, Jennifer
BROWN, Cheryl
BUTERA, Giovanna
COLLORAFI, Annette
CAMPBELL, Glenda

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BARTLETT, Kenneth
DALGLEISH, Melvyn
DAMIANA, Fabian
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DAVIE, Thomas
DEMPSTER, Grant
DRAAGOJLOVIC, Dragomir
DRAAGOJLOVIC, Ranko
DWYER, Malcolm
ELKIN, Pavel
FALZON, Terrence
FAZIO, Claudio
FLAVEL, Gregory
GILCHRIST, Murray
GLEESON, Stephen
GRAMC, Bernard
GRAHAM, David
GRUBB, Andrew

GYE, Craig
BAKSHEEV, Nadia
CACKETT, Jeanette
CAFE, Rosemary
CLEAVE, Rhonda
CORDOMA, Marianna
DARWOOD, Irene
DAVIE, Elizabeth
DAY, Janet
DENT, Wendy
DE VRIED, Leonora
DIERICKX, Linda
DORDEVIC, Sladana
EWIN, Jan
FLORENTI, Anna
FRENCH, Kathryn
GOODFELLOW, Yvonne
HANSEN, Karen
HASTIE, Allison
HENSTOCK, Judith
HUGON, Marieline

Form 1C

HAMILL, Maxwell
HARGREAVES, Robert
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HILL, Wayne
JONES, Colin
KIRPICHNIKOV, Vasily
KOSTER, Frederick
LAMANNA, Anthony
LAMBERT, James
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LAZIC, Erhard
LIEUTIER, Antoine
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McPHERSON, Spencer
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MERCER, Russell
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SMITH, Murray
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JAMES, Robyn
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KINGSTON, Leonie
KREUN, Wendy
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LEEMON, Sue
LINDSAY, Cheryl
MacDONALD, Andrea
McKEON, Leonie
McLENNAN, Leanne
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PALMER, Noela

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ROGERS, Kevin
RYCKEN, Garry
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SADIKAY, Sharmie
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NOWELL, Virginia
NUUTINEN, Sirpa
OVCHINNIKOV, Anna
PASCAL, Marie
PASHLEY, Gillian
POPOVIC, Maryanne
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RAYNER, Denise
RAMPAL, Magda
RIDDLELL, Joanne
RAMPAL, Corinne

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SCHUBERT, Robert
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TAYLOR, Victor
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OXENHAM, Therese
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ROSS, Julie
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SECOMB, Amanda
SENECKO, Maria
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SZCZEPANIAK, Deborah
TETTIS, Argiro
TITCHER, Bobbie

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TRENFIELD, Lloyd
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WELSH, John
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WITKOWSKI, Tony
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WOOD, Raymond
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YOUNG, Stanley
ZEC, Steven
YOUNG, James
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McGRATH, Shirley
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PRIDHAM, Leanne
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VAN DER WOLDE, Sharon
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O'GORMAN, Glynn
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SHARMAN, Kevin
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TUHAN, John
TURNER, Gary
VINALL, Donald
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WEARNE, Michael
WHELAN, Michael
WILD, Colin
WOLFE, Ian
WORTHINGTON, Michael
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COULSON, Lynne
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CURTIS, Jeanette
CZETAJLO, Luba
DAVISON, Jill
DIXON, Irene
DE JONG, Marie
DOWER, Colleen
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EAVIS, Susan
EBERLEIN, Gabriella
EDNEY, Gayle
ELLIS, Christine
EMERY, Julie
FLANNAGAN, Dianne
FLETCHER, Elizabeth
FORD, Denise
FRANCIS, Kim
FRENCH, Gabrielle
FRINDT, Katrina
Form 2B
DE BOUCHERVILLE, Jaques
MARINO, Tony
MAXWELL, Gary
METE, Michael
METLENKO, George
MOROZOFF, Alex.
NEDIC, Eric
NIKOLADOU, Nicolas
ORTON, Peter
PEJIC, Mick
PRITCHARD, Kevin
QUINLIVAN, Daryl
SABLES, Anthony
SHEVCHENKO, Sasha
STEPANICK, Peter
ST. MART, Patrick

THARLE, Russell
AERTSSEN, Pat
ALKEMADE, Lisa
ANDREWS, Corinne
ANDRIGIANAKAS, Irene
ASHFORD, Judith
BANFIELD, Margaret
BANSCHIKOV, Rosa
BAPTIST, Robyn
BARNES, Barbara
BATES, Corinne
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BLANDFORD, Jill
BODE, Karen
BOWEN, Christine
BUETTNER, Bettina
BUNNETT, Debbie
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CLARK, Valerie
COOPER, Julie
COULTHARD, Barbara
FARES, Amal
THOMPSON, Christina

Form 2C
COLENSO, Alan
CONRON, Ronald
COSENTINO, Frank
GRAM, David
CRONJAEGAR, John
DAVIS, Gregory
DOBSON, Noel
DOMENICOS, Peter
DRISCOLL, Geoffrey
EDDINGTON, Callum
EDWARDS, Peter
ELKIN, Vladimir
EWIN, John
FAWSETT, Paul
FISER, Adrian
OWEN, Lloyd
OWEN, Rhys
EDNEY, Heather
GARNER, Sharon
GARRETT, Maria
GLEESON, Diane
GODDING, Clare
GRAY, Wendy
HALL, Maree
HARDY, Leanne
HARGREAVES, Brenda
HENDERSON, Helen
HINES, Ann
HOLT, Wendy
HURLEY, Lynne
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JEWELL, Jennifer

JOHNSON, Debra
JOSE, Donna
KIRPICHNIKOV, Zoia
McGUINNES, Debra
THOMPSON, Tricia
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BRYAN, Donald
FERGUSON, Brian
GALLUCCI, Mario
GARRETT, Stephen
GAVA, Stephen
GRAMC, John
HATSWELL, John
JOHNSTONE, Donald
JOLLIFFE, Brian
JONES, Alan
KLOESTER, Barry
KUNST, John
LEGG, Brian
LINDSAY, Bryce
MALISHEV, Afanasi
PATERSON, Andre
ROCHE, Eugene
FARRELL, Chris.
CHARLTON, Vicki
EDNEY, Vicki
KEMP, Glenda
LEED, Doreen
LENNON, Karen
LEONIDAS, Koula
LOTTO, Lina
MACAN, Bernadette
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McLEISH, Linda
McMANUS, Patricia
McMILLAN, Rae
McNAMARA, Diane
McPHEE, Heather
MEYER, Joanne
MICHALSKI, Elizabeth
MITCHELL, Gaye
MONTEATH, Lisbeth
MORGAN, Dorothy
MORLEY, Roslyn
SCHONBERGER, Geraldine
Form 2E
AABERG, Flemming
ALLAN, Dale
ANSTIS, Michael
ARMEL, Francis
ATKINS, Ian
BAKSHEEV, George
BELL, Barry
BOURKE, Trevor
BOYLE, Robert
BUCKINGHAM, Ken
BURY, Geoffrey

CAMPBELL, Alan
CAMPBELL, Ian
CLUTTON, Peter
GAY, John
MAYA, Patrice
MITCHELL, John
PASCAL, Jean
WHITE, Kieran
COPE, Jasmine
NOBLE, Deborah
OLSSON, Jennifer
POOLE, Helena
PRESTON, Wendy
PRICE, Lesley
ROGERS, Carol
SCHMIDT, Rita
SCOTT, Jennifer
SATIRAKIS, Anna
STEVENS, Heather
SUNDSTROM, Maree
THOMPSON, Janette
TOGNAZZINI, Sandra
WALTON, Mary
WEBER, Corrie
WHELAN, Cheryl
WHITE, Robyn
WILSON, Astrid
WOLFE, Annette

Form 3A
BAKER, Paul
BONNE, Edgar
BYRNE, Stephen
CAMPBELL, Peter
DE LACEY, Kevin
DERKSEN, Robert
DORNING, Peter
FARRELL, Danny
HAMILTON, Bruce
HEROLD, Derek
HOWARD, Kevin
MATTHEWS, Ken
PETTIGROVE, Wayne
SMITH, Garry
SMITH, Gregory
SOTIRAKIS, Sam
TOSSE, Mario
AIDONE, Nella
ATKIN, Kaye
BAKSHEEV, Pamela
BEECH, Janet
BIRKETT, Ann
CHAMBERS, Trudi
DERBYSHIRE, Jane
EVANS, Janine
HURLE, Janice
JEWITT, Yvonne
KEESMAN, Janette
KELLY, Cynthia

MASON, Beverley
MASSIGNANI, Diana
MURDOCH, Sharon
OVCHINIKOV, Lisa
PRESTON, Michelle
RAML, Helga
RULE, Jenny
SECOMB, Denise
Form 3B
BLACK, Brian
BRAUNSCHWEIG, Jess
CHADWICK, Christopher
CHANDLER, John
DARLINGTON, Garry
DONNELLY, Alister
DOODY, Christopher
FARES, Kenneth
FAZIO, Gregory
GREEN, Russell
HYNDMAN, Richard
JOBING, Thomas
KIRPICHNIKOV, Ivan
LLEWELYN, David
ANDERSON, Julie
ANSTIS, Valerie
ARNOTT, Raelene
BEAN, Kim
CAKETT, Lindsay
COVINGTON, Janine
CROSBY, Michelle
GIANGINIS, Katherine
GILBERT, Colleen
HAMILTON, Terese
JUDD, Margot
LENNOX, Deborah
McCALLUM, Margaret
MONSHOUWER, Francis
PERRIN, Jennifer
SMITH, Karen
SMITH, Lesley
TAYLOR, Helen
ZWIERS, Judith
Form 3C
CRAWFORD, Shane
DAVID, Louis
DOVEY, Gregory
KOLACZ, Peter
LE BRASSE, Jacques
MALISHEV, Andrei
MEAKIN, David
MILBURN, Michael
MILNE, Duncan,
MITCHELL, Stephen
MURPHY, Andrew
MURRAY, Philip
PHILLIPS, Peter
PUGLIA, Guy
RICHARDSON, Geoffrey

RISELEY, Stephen
SHIELLS, Robert
SHILL, Richard
TETTIS, Harry
GEIBL, Cornelia
McMURRAY, Carol
MILNER, Lorraine
MITCHELL, Julie
MOROZOFF, Tasia
MULGREW, Karen
NUUTINEN, Pirjo
OXENHAM, Anny
PANAYI Evangelia
SARAIKINA, Maria
SAUNDERS, Karen
STEEN, Joan
STEUNENBERG, Jennifer
SZIDAT, Karen
WILLS, Catherine
Form 3D
ANDERSON, Alex
BAIRD, William
BAXTER, John
CALLAGHAN, Glenn
CAMERON, Warren
CENDRILLON, Jacques
CHASEMORE, Daryl
HOLMAN, Neil
McGUINNESS, Dean
MARION, Bernard
NEWALL, Kenneth
PYNT, Neil
RAYNER, Daryl
RICHARDSON, Alex.
SING, Karl
THRELFALL, Rodney
VUDADINOVIC, Vojo
AIDONE, Joanna
BELL, Cheryl
BRIGGS, Jennifer
BROWN, Leanne
CAFE, Sharon
COTRONEO, Maria
DAVIDSON, Susan
GORTER, Yvonne
GOUDBERG, Janine
GUTHRIE, Carol
HENDERSON, Margaret
HIKISC, Helena
HYNDMAN, Vicki
MACKENZIE, Shirley
TOWT, Jean
Form 3E
BAKER, Richard
BAKSHEEV, Michael
BERRY, Douglas
BURY, Robert
CAMPBELL, Dale

CARTER, Kim
CLAY, Trevor
FARAH, Najy
GARNHAM, Stephen
JAYAMAHA, Anton
KIRPICHNIKOV, Johnny
McLACHLAN, John
McMAHON, Arthur
MOWATT, Gordon
PAVLIC, Josip
SPANINKS, Grant
TREMAYNE, Erwin
TURLEY, Stephen
WATTS, Malcolm
WHITTLE, Robin
WYNBERGEN, Hans
FINN, Susan
GEORGE, Valerie
HAMILTON, Sue
HARGREAVES, Diane
SIENKIEWICZ, Sandra
STANLEY, Alana
TAYLOR, Robyn
VAN DER WOLDE, Esther
WALL, Robyn

Form 3F

EDEN, Wayne
ELLIS, Bruce
GARRETT, Mark
HIGGINS, Stuart
LANE, Paul
McKASKILL, Bruce
McLARDY, Phillip
MONAHAN, Peter
MONTEATH, Stuart
MOORES, Peter
O'CONNELL, David
SARACHMAN, Bohdan
STUBBS, John
VAN ZON, John
WAGSTAFF, Jeff
WEMYSS, Trevor
WIDDOWS, Terry
BOYD, Karleen
DE MOOR, Rita
DEN HAAM, Fiona
EDWARDS, Susan
GEARING, Wendy
GRIFFIN, Jacqueline
HOLT, Linda
HUNTER, Connie
KOZUSZEK, Mark
LEYONHJELM, Karryn
MITCHELL, Cathie
MOREHOUSE, Jillian
NORTH, Janet
SCOTT, Pamela
TURENKO, Natalie

VRIJKEN, Francis
Form 4A
ALKEMADE, John
ARMEL, John
BLACK, David
BONK, John
BYRNE, Peter
CARVIGNESE, Mario
D'ARGENT, Henri
GEIBL, Hermann
GUILLEMIN, Robert
HATSWELL, David
MARION, Robert
MORRIS, David
MUNDY, Stephen
OLDS, Roger
PLANTZOS, Manual
PYKE, Bruce
RICANTI, Sylvio
SLYWA, Marko
SMALLWOOD, Rodney
STEVENS, Robert
SUTTON, Rodney
SWANN, Nicky
UMBERS, Richard
ARMENOPOULOS, Mary
BAPTIST, Roslyn
CABANUK, Christine
CAMPIGOTTO, Nerella
CHARLESWORTH, Janey
CLARKE, Jenny
CLEMENTSON, Lesley
GODDING, Jill
GOUDBERG, Nicole
KITRINIDOU, Litsa
McLEAN, Leonie
MOORES, Deborah
MORGAN, Adrienne
RIDDELL, Rosemary
SAUNDERS, Sharon
SMITH, Wendy
WILKINS, Linda
EDWARDS, Susan

Form 4B

ADAM, Martin
BARRETT, John
BORCHMAN, Terence
COLE, Rodney
COULSON, Ian
DAVID, Jeffrey
DE BOER, Ronald
DERKSEN, Hubert
GOLOTTA, Frank
HUMPHREYS, Wayne
JOVANOVIC, Mick
MALISHEV, Alex
RAMPAL, John
RICE, Alan

SHEEHAN, Gary
WEARNE, Ross
BAKSHEEV, Zoia
BANSCHIKOV, Vara
COOPER, Robyn
CROSBY, Julie
DIETMANN, Jutta
HARGREAVES, Marlene
HENDERSON, Thrift
HEROLD, Dirka
HUGON, Graziella
JEFIMENKO, Valerie
LAWRENCE, Judith
LEBRASSE, Lisa
McPHERSON, Judith
RAMSEY, Linda
THOMPSON, Cosette
TITCHER, Susan
VAN DAMME, Elizabeth
VAN DYKE, Josephina
WILKIE, Heather

Form 4C

BRADBURY, David
BRYAN, Peter
CHILINSKI, Michael
CHIMONI, Tony
COLENZO, Robert
CRAWFORD, Bill
FLANNAGAN, David
FLETCHER, David
GAY, Anthony
HAY, Robert
KORLOWSKI, Ken
KRISTALYN, John
McGRATH, David
MILLARD, Wayne
NICHOLSON, Colin
ORTON, Ian
PALMER, David
SUNDSTROM, Graeme
WHITE, Brian
WYNBERGEN, Bert
AITKEN, Heather
ANSTEY, Colleen
BOWEN, Lesley
BURCHARDT, Eva
DAVISON, Lesley
DAWSON, Gail
DE GEORGE, Nina
DONNELLY, Vivienne
DOYLE, Nicole
FOSTER, Suzanne
GARRETT, Mandy
GOULD, Gillian
GRIGG, Vicki
HAMILTON, Shirley
HENTHORN, Dianne
JENKINS, Fiona

THORSON, Janette
WAGSTAFF, Elizabeth
ROBERTS, Geoffrey
ROBERTSON, Stephen
WATSON, Robert
WILSON, Colin
ALLAN, Moira
BAPTIST, Kaye
CLAY, Elizabeth
CORAM, Julie
GOODING, Suzanne
HAWKESWORTH, Karen
HUBERT, Ella
HUTTON, Janece
JARVIS, Marion
MOROZOFF, Marie
NEKRASOVA, Leonilla
PERRY, Davina
PERRIN, Susan
RUSSELL, Susan
SADLEIR, Christine
TITCHER, Joanne
TURLEY, Muriel
VAN DER WOLDE, Wilma

Form 4D

BADAGOFF, Paul
BARTLETT, Ian
BELLEMARINA, Luigi
BROWN, Stephen
COLLORAFI, Peter
COX, John
CROWLEY, Andrew
DALGLEISH, Lex
DUNNEMAN, Shane
EAVIS, Chris.
EDE, David
GARGANO, Pasquale
GREAVES, Mark
KAHN, Yasin
KIPPING, Wayne
McGRATH, Peter
MITCHELL, Robert
OLDMEADOW, Russell
RUSSELL, Ian
TARANOV, Alex.
TYLER, Christopher
YATES, David
YOUNG, Lance
VAN DER STEEN, Jacob
WILKIE, Alister
WILKIE, David
DONAZZAN, Gina
HEARN, Patricia
JONCOUR, Vicki
JUDD, Deborah
LOVIE, Sandra
MANN, Carol

MORLEY, Lynne
MORTON, Christine
O'ROURKE, Desma
ORWIN, Ruth
ZOMBOR, Margaret
Form 4E
BOTT, John
BUNCLE, Rex
CASSIMATY, George
KENNAUGH, Gary
KINGMAN, Vernon
NOBLE, Gary
OLDING, Douglas
SARAIKIN, Nick
SCHONEWILLE, Geoffrey
TALARICO, George
VAN DER WERT, Jerome
WRIGHT, Nigel
ADAMSON, Jennifer
AIDONE, Nella
ALDERSEA, Marion
DALGLEISH, Robyn
ELKIN, Nina
FAWCETT, Annette
FROST, Lynette
GAY, Susan
GERMAN, Lesley
KASPER, Monica
McGRATH, Judith
McVEAN, Catherine
NEWSOME, Karen
O'CONNELL, Kerry
OLDING, Elizabeth
SARACHMAN, Natalie
SCHMIDT, Elizabeth
SCHMUTTER, Pat
SMALUCH, Brigitte
STRUG, Anna
TURENKO, Anna
BOCE, Biruta
Form 5A
ANDERSON, Allan
BALLAS, Peter
BELL, Andrew
BROWN, Peter
CAMERON, Greg.
CHEESEMAN, Noel
CLARK, Roger
DULFER, John
FRANCIS, Andrew
FRINDT, John
KELLY, Chris.
KLOESTER, Robert
KONIECZNY, Edward
LORD, John
MALINEN, John
MEERMAN, Jacob
NOY, Greg.

SARAFIS, John
SCHMIDT, Andrew
SEREDA, Victor
SIERAKOWSKI, Mark
SMITH, Don

TAYLOR, Bradley
THRELFALL, Alan
WOODWARD, Trevor
BIRKETT, Debra
BRIDGE, Shirley
DUNKLEY, Gayle
GARNETT, Lorraine
JAMES, Anita
MASON, Pam
MELBOURNE, Julie
PEARCE, Kathy
TAYLOR, Margaret
TULLOCH, Barbara

Form 5B

AERTSSEN, Oscar
BYRNE, Paul
DA ROSE, Peter
FARMER, Stephen
GAILLIE, Robert
GARDINER, Rod
GRIFFIN, Robert
HUGHES, Derek
JOYNER, Paul
LLEWELYN, Phillip
McKASKILL, Peter
NICHOLS, Wayne
NICOLL, Peter
SALVO, Joseph
THRELFALL, Garry
TURNER, Barry
WARD, Trevor
BLANDFORD, Lynn
CAMERON, Robyn
DAWSON, Lorraine
DENHAM, Margaret
JOBING, Louise
KUYL, Yvonne
MISSEN, Pam
NEWALL, Carolyn
SAUNDERS, Christine
SAUNDERS, Rosalie
SEAMONS, Jennifer
TREMAYNE, Gisela
TRIMNELL, Heather
VLUG, Doris
WILLIAMS, Elizabeth

Form 5C

BIRCH, David
CARLSON, Ray
DAVIES, Peter
DOW, Christopher
FURYK, Ivan
GILBERT, Jeffrey

GILCHRIST, Stewart
GUEST, Danny
MAXWELL, Douglas
RICHARDSON, Stuart

Form 5D

ANSELL, Peter
BALMER, Guy
BETTS, Phillip
BODEN, Graeme
BOTT, Peter
CARBERY, Brian
COTRONEO, Tony
ELLIS, Peter
EWIN, Wayne
GEARING, David
HODSON, Simon
JAYAMAHA, Bryant
JOBING, Brian
McINTYRE, Gene
MALLET, Samuel
ROSS, Dale
SYNOT, John
TURNER, Michael
WAIN, John
WALL, David
WATSON, John
ZOMBER, Bela
BARNETT, Suzanne
CHARLESWORTH, Anne
GOLDING, Allison
GREEN, Maree
HAMILTON, Jeanette
HAYRES, Anne
HEROLD, Sylvia
KELLY, Lynne
KUNST, Astrid
LEGG, Kitreena
TAYLOR, Marjorie
TREMAYNE, Angela
WILD, Rita

Form 6A

BRADBURY, Garth
BORTIGNON, Fiorenzo
BRANDI, Tony
BROADWAY, Ricki
COONEY, Peter
COX, Trevor
DALY, Stuart
JONES, Stephen
PARKER, Gregory
PYKE, Stephen
TROTTER, Christopher
BARNETT, Carolyn
CROSBY, Susan
FFRENCH, Mavis
GOSLING, Linda
HIGGINS, Deborah
JENNINGS, Vicki

McPHEE, Ann
ORWIN, Heather
SHARP, Janice
WERRETT, Marilyn

Form 6B

CLARK, Greg.
CRAWFORD, Graeme
COSENTINO, Vince
COVINGTON, Gary
DAVIS, Griff.
GILLBEE, Steven
GRIFFITHS, Robert
JARVIE, Graeme
KOSTER, Alex.
MUSKENS, George
PERKIN, David
QUINLIVAN, Peter
SMITH, Richard
SURACE, George
SWEETNAM, Rodney
TYLER, Peter
GORTER, Paul
AISBETT, Angela
ANDREWS, Trudi
BATES, Sheryl
BUSHMAN, Innese
EDWARDS, Gwen
GARDINER, Sherrie
HICKMAN, Pat
STOKOS, Mary

Form 6C

ANSTIS, Anthony
BROWN, David
DELL, Darrel
DIMINIC, John
DULFER, Alan
GREATOREX, John
JOLLY, George
LONG, John
MACREADIE, Ian
McFARLANE, Stuart
MURRAY, John
PASCOE, David
STEVENSON, Ian
TAYLOR, James
WILKIE, Malcolm
WRIGHT, Doug.
CARLESS, Annette
DICKER, Carol
EBERLEIN, Karen
MACKIE, Margaret
McQUEEN, Susan
PYKE, Christine
SMITH, Jacqueline
THOMPSON, Janette
TULLOCH, Julie

Form 6D

FORKGEN, Lance
FREETH, Stephen
SIMMONS, Christopher
YOUNG, Kenneth
BONK, Mary
CHAMBERS, Jennifer
CHAPPELL, Sue
CLUTTON, Lucy
FIELD, Susan
GIARRATANA, Carmel
HOSKINGS, Catherine
JEFFREY, Laurel
MOREHOUSE, Lynda
O'RYAN, Louise
PALMER, Denise
SARK, Anne
SILK, Jennifer
THOMPSON, Amanda
TUHAN, Rhonda
WIDDOWS, Carol
WILLIAMSON, Jenny
YARDLEY, Janice

Flick

OFF.

We love
you Chris Thompson
Susan etc.

An MPKee.

To Chris shadow
from her
Haven Eberlein

Janice Sharp

HOUSE CO-ORDINATORS

BLUEGUM:

Steven Gilbee

Louise O'Ryan

CLEMATIS:

Ricky Broadway

Cathie Hosking

ORCHID:

George Muskens

Janice Sharp

WATTLE:

Ian Stevenson

Mandy Thompson

Jan Thompson

George Surace
To my passed mother & a
sister love Buddha.

Jenny Williamson

John Greatedore.

"The Avon Girl"
Heather Orwin
will come
calling

Gregory Clark.
John Murray

Given Edwards

Carmel Giarratana

DRAMA PRODUCERS

BLUEGUM:

Senior — Carmel Giarratana

Junior — Judy Lawrence

CLEMATIS:

Senior — Jan Thompson

Junior — John Watson,

Don Smith

ORCHID:

Senior — Jan Sharp

Junior — Liz Clay, Chris Saunders

WATTLE:

Senior — Jenny Chambers

Junior — Wilma Van der Wolde

ATHLETIC CO-ORDINATORS

BLUEGUM:

Peter Quinlivan

Sheryl Bates

CLEMATIS:

Ricki Broadway

Chris Pyke

ORCHID:

John Long

Carol Dicker

WATTLE:

Vince Cosentino

Sue Crosby

Parcol

CHOIR CONDUCTORS

BLUEGUM:

Senior — Greg Parker

Junior — Marion Jarvis

CLEMATIS:

Senior — Jenny Silk

Junior — Deborah Birkett

ORCHID:

Senior — Lucy Clutton

Junior — Leonilla Nekrasova

WATTLE:

Senior — Sherrie Gardiner

Junior — Julie Tulloch

DEBATING

BLUEGUM:

Elizabeth Williams

CLEMATIS:

Chris Pyke

ORCHID:

Linda Gosling

WATTLE:

Rhonda Tuhan

Alan Duffer

Angela Asbetti
David

Norman

Francis

Julie Tulloch
(Mrs. Bux DEN)

David Perkin

Just keep it Clean ???

Get it xxx??!! x x

II