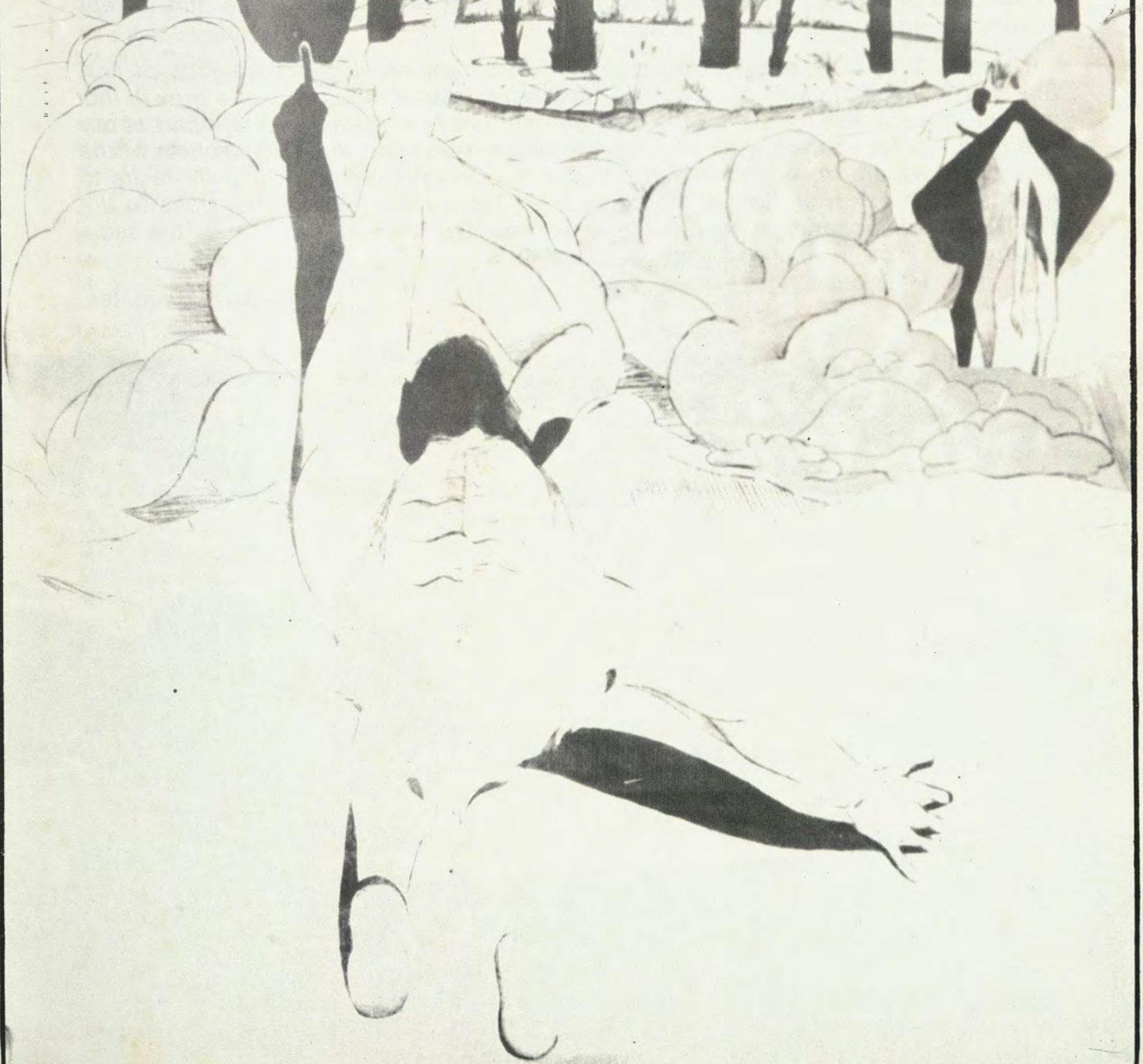


THE FORTIAN



1975

FORTY-FOUR



Editorial

It is common place to say that we live in a time of change. Few things remain constant in the world about us: as the pace of life quickens the people and objects we encounter gain and lose familiarity at a geometric rate. We are constantly waging a battle to hold onto the few precious things we can call our own.

At the same time, there is something inherently stale and self-destructive in any entity which continually denies its potential for healthy growth. In a reference to the growth and eventual liberation of the spirit, William Blake, the English poet, once wrote:

*"He who binds to himself a joy
Doth the winged life destroy."*

The impulse which prompts us to hold on to the precious elements in our lives ought therefore to be tempered with an impulse to grow, to promote and accept healthy change.

This year, 1975, witnesses the beginning of a new era in the traditions of Fort Street. The small beginnings at Observatory Hill constitute the basis of a growth that we may cherish. But it must be the new branch that now draws the main part of our attention. So let us then work at a new tradition, reflecting the best aspects of the new times we are in. We hope that this year's FORTIAN reflects our own desire to grow in such a way as to add new and even more meaningful dimensions to the FORTIAN tradition; and we hope that you, the readers, will endeavour to do the same in your own lives, in your own way.

The Fortian Committee.



STAFF 1975

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SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

Mr. B. Whitelaw



MISS FANNY COHEN, O.B.E., M.A., B.Sc.

Fortians all round the world would have been saddened to hear of the death of Miss Cohen on 21st August, 1975. Her devoted concern for the welfare of the girls and women who depended upon her leadership at Fort Street Girls' High School and her total dedication to the interests of the school have allied her name in a loving immortality with that of Fort Street School.

Her portrait, commissioned in 1950 by the Old Girls' Union from W. A. Dargie, hangs in the Assembly Hall; former School Magazines record the story of her career; last year the present School issued to each pupil an account of her service to education.

On 23rd September at a memorial assembly, the School paid tribute to the life and work of Miss Cohen. Miss Dorothy Dey, M.A. addressed the assembly, recalling incidents from her long association with Miss Cohen.

From the letter column of "The Sydney Morning Herald", dated 28th August, 1975, "The Fortian" reprints the letters of Miss Bessie Mitchell and Dr. Margaret Mulvey.

"Sir,

It would be regrettable if the death of that great lady, Fanny Cohen, should pass with the short notice in Saturday's Herald.

"Fan" devoted her life to a field of education which it is no longer fashionable to praise — the education of the 'elite' in a 'segregated' school. However, in this International Women's Year, it would be churlish not to acknowledge the great debt which Australian women owe to that small band of pioneer women who held unswervingly to the belief that girls of sufficient

ability were capable of reaching the same high academic standards as boys and of entering the professions on an equal footing.

Miss Cohen was acknowledged far beyond Fort Street as the champion in the fight in education for equality of opportunity in the 30s and 40s. Often regarded as autocratic and aggressive, she needed these qualities in combination with her outstanding intellectual ability to combat Departmental inertia and social prejudice.

However, there was another side to her. I, with other senior members of her staff, watched her anxiously in the days before the retirement forced on her by the inexorable march of time and not in any way by diminished energy or dwindling mental alertness.

One day, greatly daring, I said that, similarly fraught, I would hurl myself into some unachievable task in the garden. Quick as a flash she made a rejoinder which should remain as her epitaph: "But the girls have been my garden."

BESSIE MITCHELL (formerly headmistress, Cheltenham Girls' High School)."

"Sir, Miss Fanny Cohen was the second woman representative on the Senate of Sydney University and a member of the finance committee. During this time she was Chairman of the Council of the Women's College and gave invaluable guidance and advice to all aspects of college life for many years. I would like to pay tribute to Miss Cohen's invaluable services to tertiary education.

(Dr.) M. MULVEY, Women's College, University of Sydney."

OFFICIAL OPENING

of the

LIBRARY

and

GYMNASIUM WING

on

9th August 1975

PROGRAMME

PROCESSIONAL

FANFARE – BRASS ENSEMBLE

SALUTE TO THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL

Chairman: The Hon. Sir Eric Willis, K.B.E., C.M.G., M.L.A.

HIS EXCELLENCY, THE RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN KERR,

A.C., K.C.M.G., K.St.J., Q.C., Governor-General of Australia

President of the Parents' and Citizens' Association:

Mr. Peter Davis, B.A., M.Ed., M.A.C.E.

“WARATAH AND WATTLE”

Words by Henry Lawson

Music by Edgar J. Wilson, B.Mus. (Dunelm)

THE SCHOOL CHOIR

Conducted by Edgar J. Wilson

Accompanied by Miss B. Macrae, D.S.C.M.

VOTE OF THANKS AND PRESENTATION

Roderick Broune Joy Herron

School Captains

SCHOOL SONG

“ADVANCE AUSTRALIA FAIR”

Recessional as Official Party leaves to go to Library to unveil plaque.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

P. and C. Report

With the establishment of Fort Street High School at the beginning of the 1975 school year, the Parents and Citizens' Associations of the previous boys' and girls' high schools ceased to exist, having served their schools faithfully and well. The final years of the two associations had been strenuous ones as they sought to ensure that the amalgamation process was carried out with as little disruption as possible, and that the "new" school which would result should be well equipped and housed.

Indeed, during the years which followed the announcement of the government's intention, the two associations were in close contact, first as they sought to have the decision reversed, and then as their representatives joined with the school principals, departmental officials and staff representatives on the steering committee which was established to oversee the amalgamation process.

So in February, The Principal called a meeting of parents who resolved to form a new Association. An executive was elected in March. It was pleasing to notice that both the older associations and parents of newly enrolled pupils were well represented at these meetings and that the executive officers elected in March are similarly representative.

The office bearers for 1975 are:

President: Mr. P. Davis.

Vice Presidents: Mr. P. Rooke, Mr. L. Herman, Mr. G. McKone, Mrs. B. Gordon.

Secretary: Mr. C. Taylor.

Assistant Secretary: Dr. G. Perkins.

Treasurer: Mr. J. Wood.

Publicity Officer: Dr. G. Rickarby.

Mr. A. Innes was elected as our Honorary Auditor, and Mr. A. Crawford and Mesdames Martin and Crandon as representatives to the Western Suburbs District Council.

The Association adopted a constitution in April and has begun its work, fortunately inheriting a sum of nearly \$5000 from its two predecessors.

The role of the P. and C. Association is changing, with less emphasis on fund raising and more concern for educational issues and the general well-being of schools. Parents and other interested citizens can learn of developments and express their viewpoints on both local and wider issues, at the same time as they foster the development of "our school".

P.D. Davis,
PRESIDENT

Old Boys' Report

At the Annual General Meeting of Fort Street Old Boys' Union held at the School, on 20th March, 1975, a motion was carried directing the incoming Committee of the Union to take steps to negotiate with the Committee of Fort Street Old Girls' Union, with a view to achieving the amalgamation of the two Unions. Both Committees are busy planning the structure and preparing a Constitution of a combined Union and the question of amalgamation will be submitted to Extraordinary General Meetings of both Unions in September for formal decision.

If both Unions concur, an entirely new ex-students' Union will be brought into being, to accommodate members of the existing Unions and, most important, school leavers, both boys and girls from the 1975 year onwards.

The Union's most memorable event for 1974 and, indeed, for many years, was the Annual Dinner held in October at the Union Refectory, Sydney University celebrating the 125th Anniversary of the School and the last year of Fort Street Boys' High School. It was a measure of the importance of the occasion that His Excellency, the Governor-General, Sir John Kerr, honoured the Union by consenting to be present as our Guest of Honour. Almost 300 Old Boys, from all walks of life and spanning more than half a century of school life, attended.

Other events conducted by the Union in 1974/1975 were a Dinner Dance at the Middle Harbour Yacht Club in December 1974; a Welcoming Dinner to school leavers in March 1975, at the Haberfield Rowing Club and a Car Trial which the younger members organised.

We were pleased, this year, to welcome to the Union, a significant number of 1974 school leavers and pleased that the Union continues to provide the means by which Fortians can keep in touch with each other. It remains closely associated with the School and continues to encourage the recognition and promotion of the traditions of the School.

We offer our best wishes to the Union of Fortians, boys and girls, from Fort Street High School, over the years ahead.

Graham Bellamy (President)

REPORT OF THE FORT STREET OLD GIRLS' UNION.

The year, 1975, has been an eventful one for the Old Girls' Union, and, perhaps, important also, for it appears that this may be the last year in which the Old Girls' Union will function as such.

At the Annual General Meeting, in March, the question of amalgamation of the Old Girls' and Old Boys' Unions was discussed in detail. It was decided that, by means of the union circular, the ideas of the members not able to be present at the meeting would be determined. The process of ascertaining the trend of opinion is still underway, and the question is to be raised at an extraordinary meeting of both unions, held at the end of September.

Many of the functions of the Old Girls' Union are annual dates for members, in particular the Annual Dinner in October. Other functions such as luncheons, theatre parties and a Wine and Cheese Night were also held. The Old Girls' Union, furthermore, has presented the school with the gift of a vase and has commissioned a portrait to be painted of Mrs. Rowe, a task which will be carried out, hopefully, at the end of this year.

The question of amalgamation looms largest for both Unions as the school leaving of the first co-educational sixth form of Fort Street approaches. Perhaps, the resolution lies predominantly with these students, and those who follow from the amalgamated school.

*Deborah Russell,
Secretary, Fort Street Old Girls' Union.*

Ladies Committee Report

At the beginning of the new year a new Committee was formed named the Fort Street High School Ladies Committee. Already the ladies have been hard at work. The clothing pool is open regularly each month with good used uniform apparel at very reasonable prices for both girls and boys.

Functions have been catered for such as Enrolment day, Annual dinner, Football luncheon, Library Seminar luncheon, opening day afternoon tea, various suppers, etc. Demonstrations have been held and an outing to Sara Lee, Gosford, proved very successful.

We appreciate the lovely new kitchen we have been given under the Assembly Hall and the service corner in the Assembly Hall. These facilities are helping to make each function run more smoothly and less tiring for the faithful ladies who help so often.

Our Committee has been led by Mrs. Davis and we thank her for tenacity in working for our conditions in this new School. We look forward to meeting other mothers who will join us in this rewarding service — satisfaction of seeing a job well done because the ladies work and have

fun together and are glad to be of service to the School. Thanks, too, to Mrs. Rowe for her interest and co-operation at all times.

R. Hunter, Secretary.

Fort Street High Bushwalking: F.S.H.S.B.W.C.

A bumper year for constant effort — walks at least every second weekend for the first two terms, and very little let up expected before the October long weekend (the end of the "official season" for bushwalking, for the uninitiated!). Variety has been the keynote of this year's activities — there have been many day walks, a number of hard trips at the Boyd over two days, and some great rope trips, including Upper Christeys and Kalang.

Trips:

1. Kanangra — Cloudmaker — Marooba Karoo — Kanangra Creek — Kanangra (nearly killed Steve Walsh).
2. Kanangra — Cloudmaker and return (twice).
3. Morong Falls; Box Creek Falls.
4. Hollander's River (Wally loved it).
5. Katoomba — Splendour Rock and return (how many times?).
6. Red Lodge Pass.
7. Mount Victoria — Leura via Grose (well, well, well).
8. Kalang Falls — Murdering Valley (twice).
9. Upper Christey's Creek and Pindari (three times).
10. Boyd Range — Kowmung — Bullhead Range (don't get lost).
11. Arabanoo Creek — Cambage Spire — Bullhead Range (again) and others — including many introductory trots down Glenbrook.

A special thanks to Neil and Tony Smithies, whose enthusiasm has ensured the walking group's survival.

CANTEEN COMMITTEE REPORT

This year we began using our new canteen premises near the Gymnasium. Although something has yet to be done about the air conditioning, particularly to preserve the food products, the Canteen itself is being used to full advantage. Ample space for food preparation has been provided and plenty of serving space if only we had the staff to manage it!! Sandwiches and rolls are prepared for sale each morning, lunch orders are taken (far too few students take advantage of this service however). During the colder months we have served hot foods (including coffee in the morning before school). Plenty of refreshing cold foods and drinks are offered in the warmer months. Stationery and bags are also popular. We have the interest of the students at heart and want to sell to them what they want but we have been handicapped this year with loss of volunteers and price rises coming so regularly. We thank our very faithful ladies for their time given so willingly and hope they will continue with us next year. 6th form mothers we know will leave us but then there is plenty of room for other mothers to take their places. Would you think about it and put your name down for next year? Sterling service has been given by Mrs. Sutherland and her staff and we are very grateful to them. The Committee has been ably led by Mrs. Perkins and Mr. G. Taylor is keeping our books. The Committees of last year we would not forget. It is because of their interest and work through the changeover that the Canteen is beginning to work smoothly.

Rose Hunter, Secretary.



BRIDGE CLUB

1975 saw the introduction of the first Fort Street Bridge Club. So far the club has about 20 members, including several members of the staff. The Bridge Club was originally raised as a team to represent Fort Street in a match against Trinity Grammar. We started as beginners, but through constant practice, and the help of the bridge-playing staff, we have gained considerable skill. Incidentally, our results in the Trinity match were very pleasing.

Even though the popularity of the club has grown from the beginning, most of the members are not only sixth formers but MALE sixth formers. We would like to see more girls playing, as well as some participants from the lower forms who would keep the club alive for coming years.

Finally, we would like to thank Ms Moyes for the use of Room 24 during lunch hours.

A. Ho.





CHESS CLUB REPORT

Unfortunately, Chess Club activities this year have been rather limited. With the advent of the girls' school there was little time to organise a chess team for the Interschool Championships; however, we hope to enter a strong team next year.

We did manage to arrange matches with Trinity Grammar and Homebush Boys' High. Fort Street drew Homebush $2\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$ (Homebush has perhaps the strongest team in the Interschool Championships) and defeated Trinity $4\frac{1}{2}$ - $1\frac{1}{2}$.

The Chess Club obtained quite a few sets from the girls' school, but unfortunately we did not obtain many female players along with the sets. To my knowledge there is only one regular girl player; this is quite disappointing, so we hope to see some more join next year.

Thanks must go to Mr. Pemberton for the use of his room for our lunchtime meetings.





Aero Club.

Aero Club Report

On any Tuesday at lunchtime in Lab 5 a gathering takes place. The club is devoted to the knowledge and understanding of aeronautics. Only here might you hope to discover the relevance of wing-tip vortices to an aeroplane's performance, the manner of flight of a "slender delta" winged aircraft at sub-sonic speeds and a thousand other fascinations. The club meetings are open to anyone and everyone is welcome.

As well as the meetings, excursions are held throughout the year. Last year the club visited the Qantas engineering complex at Mascot, and, on another excursion this year, the Qantas Flight Operations Training Centre. The latter was undoubtedly the highlight of the club's activities. This is how it happened.

On a Saturday morning in March assorted club members marched through the cold and drizzle of Mascot to the Training Centre. The members were met by Capt. Martin Henry, our guide, who ushered us into a small classroom where we saw a film on the technique of landing a jet airliner.

Then we were introduced to the flight simulators (two Boeing 707 simulators and one of the 747 Jumbo). The simulators are capsule like objects mounted on stainless steel legs. Within them is a complete full-size reproduction of the flight-deck of the aircraft.

The simulators move in response to the pilot's movements of the controls in the same fashion as in the real aeroplane. In the next room a controller may feed into the associated computer any combinations of weather conditions and mechanical catastrophe and the simulator will behave accordingly. On a console at the rear of the Jumbo Jet simulator, for example, there were several rows of buttons labelled with such things as "Fire in engine 1"; "Fire in cabin"; "Cabin decompression", etc. etc. We were astounded at the sadistic possibilities.

All morning the Aero Club members beheld marvels beyond belief, occasionally stuttering:

"H-H-How much did that cost?" and receiving the casual answer:

"That thing — oh, a million or so..."

Afterwards the members were treated to a "joyride" in the 707 simulator. In front of the windows was a screen on which was projected the image of a phantom airport and surrounding countryside — all the pleasures of flying in clear skies within four walls on a rainy day.

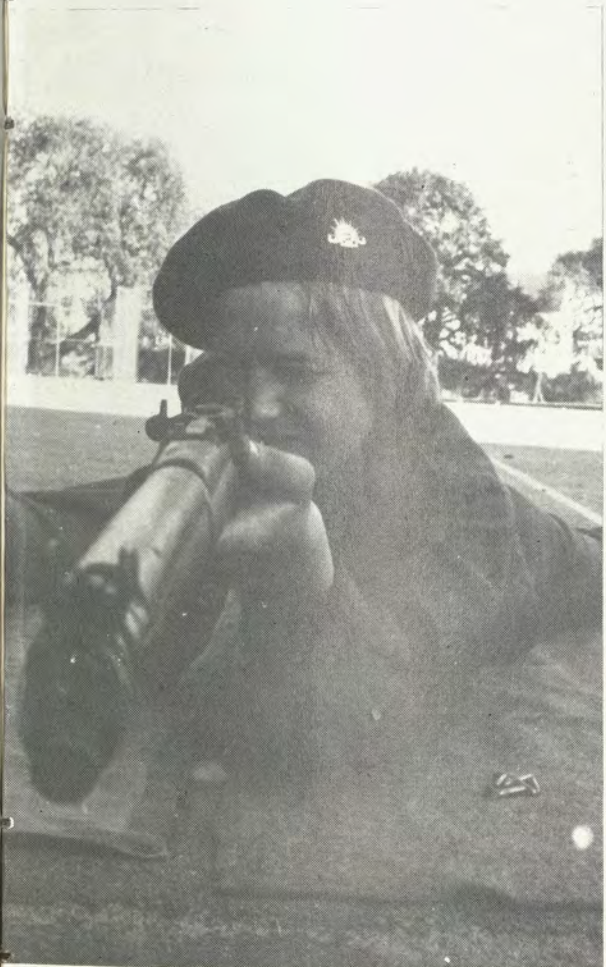
The great debt of gratitude that is owed to Capt. Henry must be voiced, all concerned are deeply grateful.

Thanks are also due to Mr. Ferris, under whose generous patronage the club has prospered.

Dino Marinelli, Rick Payor



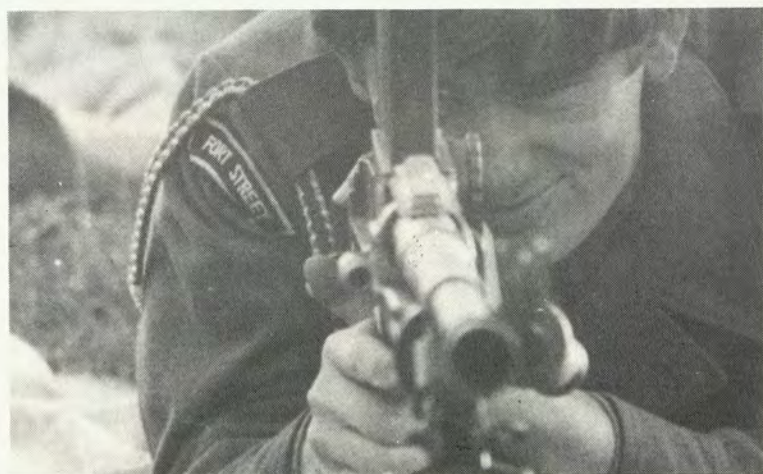
CADETS



This year saw the end of Fort Street's cadet unit (compliments of the Minister of Defence). However, this year has been good fun. The two bivouacs were particularly enjoyable, especially final attacks on young Strathie's village. A celebrated authority said that it was the only attack ever made where junior cadets, with the aid of a few friends, appeared to be winning the

war; if not, at least the battle. Another enjoyable aspect of the bivouac was the Intelligence (?) section's Orienteering Course (Fun in the Mud for all). Also our field days and range days were a complete success. All we can say now is that we are sorry to end 129 years of cadet activities.

J.B.



THE DEBATING TEAMS



Above, Hume Barbour team: Rod Broune, Roger Davies, Kim Brelsford, Tim Baker.

Right, Teasdale team: Peter Alexiadis, Connie Tirabosco, Koula Galanis, Lyn Small.

Opposite page, above, David Verco team: Tim Baker, Lyn Purcell, Brett Lyons.

Below, Karl Cramp team: Martin Borri, Charles Hegyi, Ernie Marinson, Stanley Ouzas.





SPORT

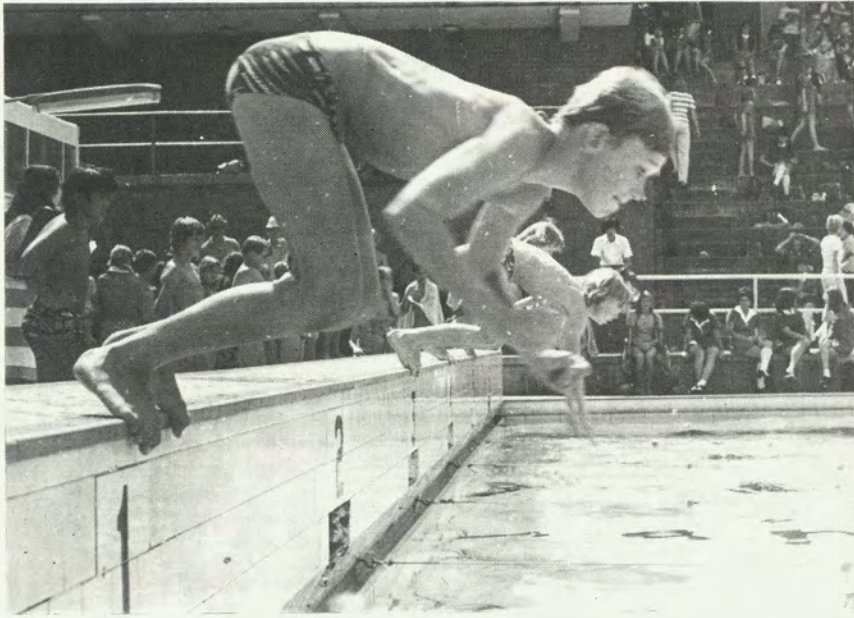


SWIMMING CARNIVAL MARCH 3



On a sunny March Monday earlier this year, most of the Fort Street Fraternity converged upon Drummoyne pool for the Annual Swimming Carnival. The most successful house of the day was Casanova with 78 points, followed by Sherwood (68), Maralinga (56), Fonzie (53), Newcombe (36) and Elswick (31). The boys' Sub-junior championship was a tie between Clive Milward and Peter Gibson, the junior champion; Peter Jobling and the senior champion was Frank Antonini. Karen Holmre was awarded the sub-junior championship, Meegan Russell; junior girl champion and Lisa Jensen; senior girl champion.







ATHLETICS CARNIVAL APRIL 29

Lisa Shulz, Robin Slick and Dell Moss each won the Sub-junior, junior and senior championships respectively at the School Athletics carnival in March. In the boys Daniel Brown was successful in the Sub-junior division, Paul Bull in the junior division and George Katsilis in the senior championship. A vicious house competition took place on the day with the final points being decided by the 'relays'. The winning house, Elswick were awarded 287 points, they were followed by Casanova (282), Sherwood (262), Maralinga (219), Fonzie (214) and Newcombe (188).





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RUGBY UNION

Progress for second grade during the season was reasonably smooth whilst First Grade did it the hard way. After winning their first match of the season against Newcastle in the Waratah Shield Competition, First Grade lost their following four matches. With a decisive reshuffle of the back line and a greater effort by the team as a whole, First Grade went on their way with successive wins in all their remaining matches. To mention the outstanding efforts and ability amongst the players would mean listing a great number from both teams, but congratulations must go to John Calvani, Wayne Erickson, Mike McKone and Ian

Taylor on their selection to the Zone Team and again to Ian Taylor for his selection to the CHS Rugby Team.

I would like to thank Mrs. Rowe, Mr. Tremayne and other members of staff and students in general for the interest they showed us.

I would like to thank the lads for the reliance they placed in me, the fun we had at training, not to mention the grey hairs and headaches (or is it heartaches) the team caused me on the sideline.

B.J. CLARKE (Coach?)







NETBALL





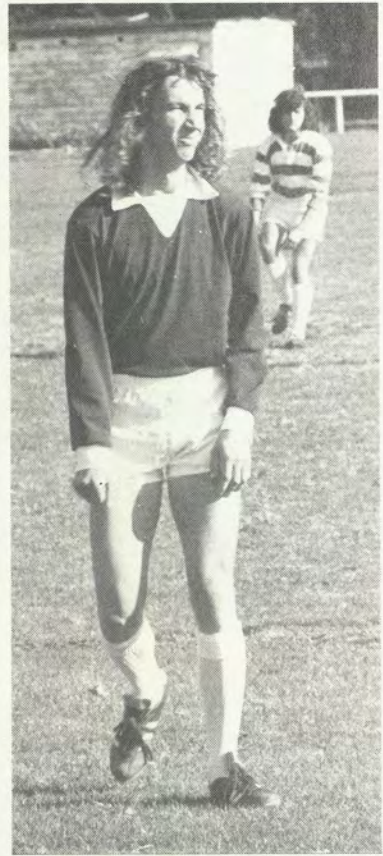


SOCCER

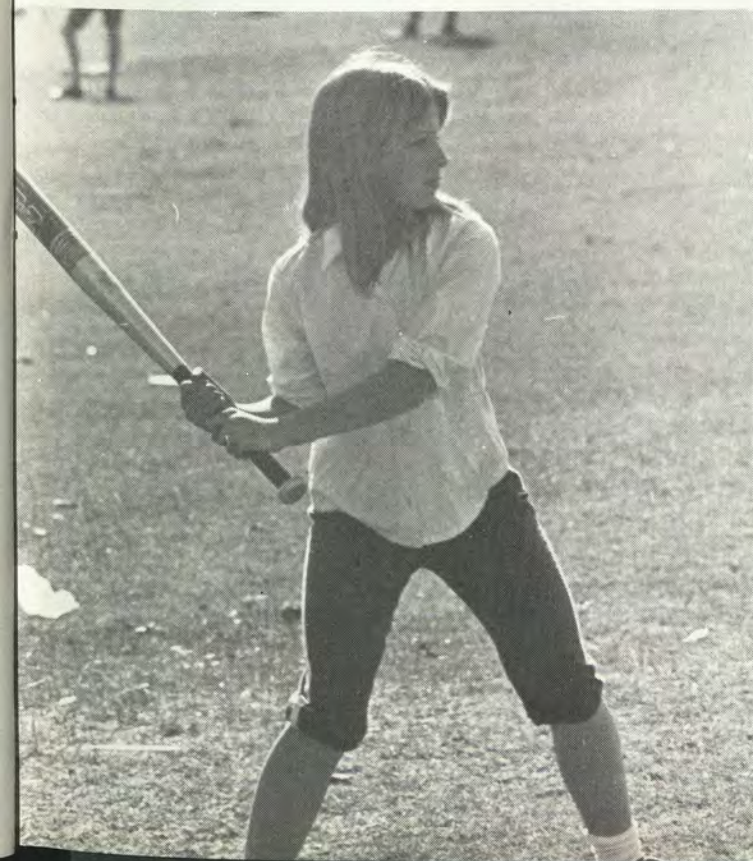
Our results this season have been a little disappointing. After a good display in the Tasman Cup, losing narrowly 1-0 to Normanhurst, the team has not gone too well in the Zone. At times, the play has been superb, but overall the team is erratic. With such a young team we are hoping for great things next.

K. MOLYNEUX (Coach)






SOFTBALL





HOCKEY



MODERN DANCE

This year has found the modern dance in a completely new situation. Miss Hinkley and the girls have brought the dance over from Observatory Hill. Along with the dance comes a tradition of ten years of work by Miss Hinkley; ten years of teaching of the modern dance, of composition, improvisation and of an understanding of creativity built up and developed among the girls at Fort Street.

This heritage continues and the dance is still very much alive in the school. Miss Hinkley has involved herself in teaching co-ed classes (1F, 1O and 1T). First reactions were mixed. There seems to be a sociological barrier to overcome. There is a definite emphasis on the traditional type of sport for boys and it takes time for them to adjust to a new kind of movement which they at first reject. The modern dance is a new way of thinking for the boys and a new outlet for energy. Miss Hinkley is trying to give the boys an awareness of the place of dance among the boys, that it is a disciplined movement.

We have the first form boys along with the girls finding the dance good fun. However, the only senior boy to accept the dance and muster the courage to join the group in the gym has been George Katsilis. He has found a new vocabulary in movement to supplement his sporting achievements. Dance is a way of extending yourself through self-expression. The modern dance club is reviving its old works and combining them with the new. Our work culminated in a short performance during 3rd Term.





Zorba Comes to Fort Street

With the introduction of modern Greek dancing, an exciting new dimension has been added to the school's group activities. Pupils from all forms have joined Mr Rizoglou's group to participate in a refreshing cultural activity. He has used his talents not only to teach new dancing steps but also to instil a sense of Greek culture which has been lacking in the past. The dances being taught are varied and some are quite spectacular.

The group has performed at various functions. These include Greek dances, "The Rocks" Festival and school functions.

The biggest problem is the lack of boys but it is hoped that this problem will be rectified in the near future. It is also hoped that next year will be an even bigger success than this, its inaugural year.

Finally, thanks must go to Mr Rizoglou for time and energy spent in initiating this activity.



THE YOGA REPORT

Yoga is the oldest and best known system of physical education. Its practice will bring suppleness to the joints and spine and relaxation to the nervous system.

Each week now girls from the school have gone to the Roma Blair Studio for a relaxing afternoon of yoga, where they are taught proper breathing habits, which forms the basis of Hatha Yoga. This is incorporated with exercises and poses which aid all parts of the body.

The girls are also taught how to relax by chanting and concentrating on certain words such as "chanti", the word for peace.

But perhaps the most enjoyable experience of the afternoon is the period when the body is in "corpse" position and the mind is told to wander on the words the teacher recites.

Yoga is a truly rewarding practice.

OM TAT SAT (Peace, joy, contentment)

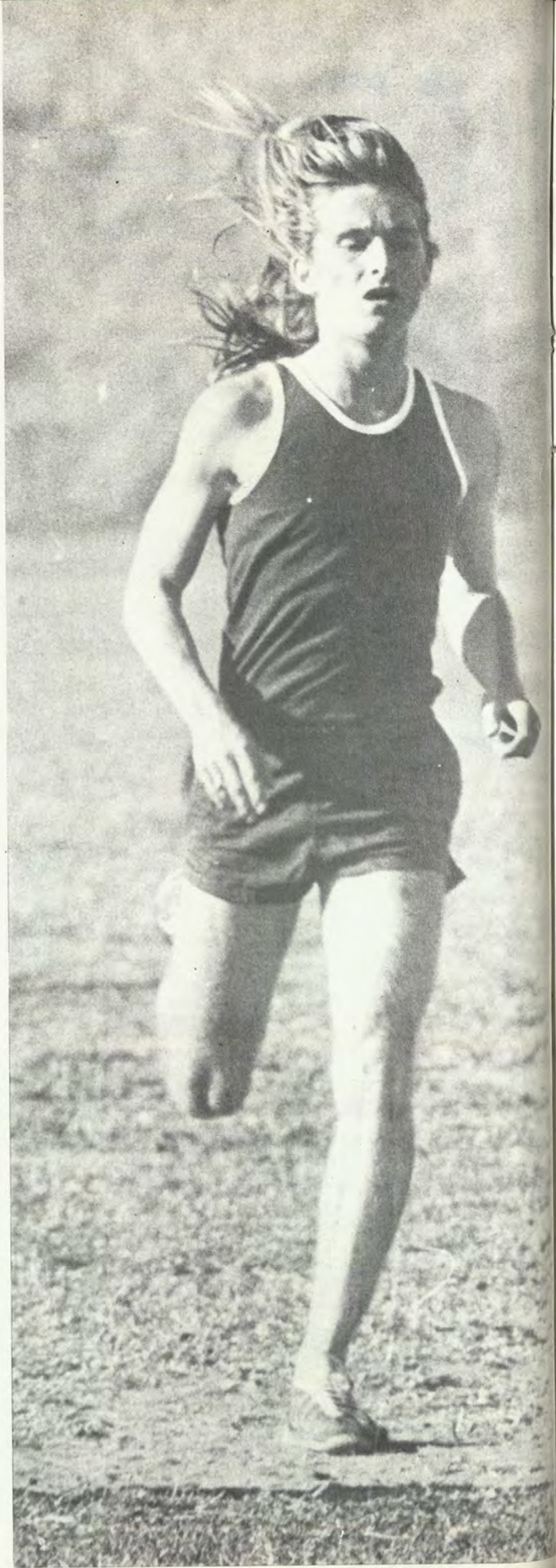
Judy Menczel



CROSS COUNTRY



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SKATEBOARD RIDING

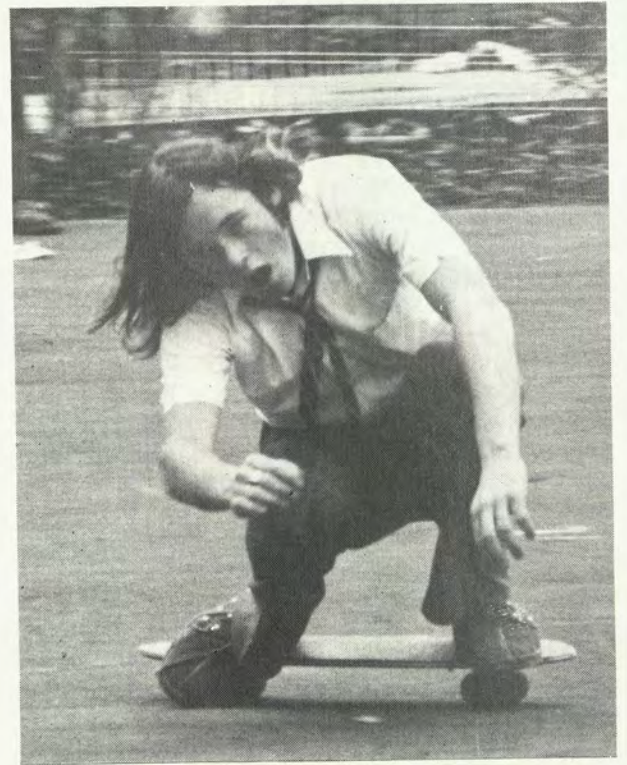


Skateboard riding originated during the 'mid-sixties' amongst surfers who wished to practise manoeuvres out of the water. At this time skateboard riders were restricted in their manoeuvres due to the fact that the wheels of their board were made of a rubber composition of 'clay' substance. These wheels did not give enough grip and slid out on radical turns.

Gradually skateboard riding faded away and became a forgotten sport. Then came the breakthrough, with the development of a new substance for roller skate wheels, a clear, long wearing and positive gripping rubber called poly-urethane. Surfers did not realize the high advantage of these wheels until early 1974. Surfboard manufacturers in the USA realized the coming popularity of the skateboard and met the craze with the fibreglass-'flex' boards. The original 'flex' board idea developed from the snow-ski and surfboard manufacturers easily made the new skateboards due to their close links with resins and fibreglass. Earlier this year the new 'urethane' wheels were introduced to Australia by a few large surfboard firms, but they did not anticipate the demand for these new rollerboards and supplies quickly ran dry.

The number of people riding skateboards has completely grown out of all proportion and many students of our school are keen skateboard enthusiasts. Competition is becoming very hot, with riders attempting 360 degrees pivots, the hardest turns and the fastest speeds etc. Large companies like 'Coca-Cola' are sponsoring contests and the Australian skateboard scene is really moving ahead. Maybe in a few months we might be within reach of the American standard.





TEAM LISTS

RUGBY UNION Grade 1 Coach: Mr. B. Clarke

Mark EDWARDS (c)
Ian ALEXANDER
Wayne ERICKSON
Norm ERREY
Chris HARDING
Greg JARJOURA
George KATSILIS
Mike McKONE
Peter MATTERSON
Ross PEARSON
David READ
Ian TAYLOR
Mark UREN
Paul WATSON
Mark ADOLFSON
Monty GIBSON

RUGBY UNION Grade 2 Coach: Mr. R. Tre- mayne

John PATATOU (c)
Greg ADAMS
Ian BOLAND
Rod BROUNE
Greg BROWN
Saung CHIU
Don CRIDLAND
Ian EAGLES
Rod GRAY
Keith HANCOCK
Robert HARLEY
Jimmy LACEY
Lindsay MALLIN
John PARKER
Greg SEARLE
David WELLS

RUGBY UNION Grade 4 Coach: Mr. R. Archer

Malcolm PACK (c)
George ANGELOPOULOS
John BROOKS
Paul BULL
David CASSERLEY
John CATSANOS
George CINELLI
Frank CULLURA
Michael DUFFY
Michael DWYER
Terry GIBSON
Sam GIUNTA
John KARAKATSANIS
Tony KARRAS
Howard LANE
Tony LAVOPA
Leo NOTARANGELO
Boris PIONIC
John RAUCH
George STATHOPOULOS

RUGBY UNION Grade 5 Coach: Mr. J. Poulos

Brendon BULL
Mark DEAYTON
Jim DEMETRIOU
Roger DONLON
Mark EARL
Adam EVERINGHAM

Mark GEARIE
Michael GRAY
Robert ISACC
Ken KOMORA
Michael KRASNY
Martin McKONE
George MARGELIS
Benito MARTIN
Michael PHILLIPS
Neil POLLARD
George VRAHNOS

RUGBY UNION Grade 6 Coach: Mr. P. Stelzer

Rodney McPHERSON
Stephen AUSTEN
Brad BARR
Jeffrey BOYD
Filippo CERONE
Peter DOLLIN
Rodney EVANS
Peter GIBSON
Michael HO
Grant HOPNER
John KARPATHEARIS
George LICENCE
David MERISON
Clive MILLWARD
David OSBORNE
David ROSSIE
Wayne STAPLES
Darren TRIST

SOCCER Grade 1 Coach: Mr. K. Molyneux

Jimmy YOUNG (c)
Frank ANGELONI
Joe CARBONE
Wayne DEANSHAW
Geoff ILLINGWORTH
Robert IUS
Kevin JOY
Mick MUSSO
Wayne NEWTON
Ross ROOKE
Peter SALAPATAS
Peter SZOTA
Rick YAMINE

SOCCER Grade 2 Coach: Mr. J. Sharples

Salvat DI MARCO (c)
Peter ALEXIADIS
Frank ANTONINI
Norrie CANNON
Graeme CHAMBERS
Greg FARMER
Tony GIUNTA
Greg HILLMAN
Kevin JOY
Sidney PELCZ
Paul SHEATHER
Stephen ROKOBAUER

SOCCER Grade 3 Coach: Mr. T. Gardner

Tony LUKETIC (c)
Nick CASSAMATIS
Mark DONNELLY
Peter ELLIGETT
Tony GRANIERO
Paul LAURENDET
Nick MANZOURIDIS
Val MORCILLO
Endre NAGY
James ROKOBAUER
Chris TANNER

SOCCER Grade 4 Coach: Mr. E. Rizoglou

Stephen CANNON (c)
Andrew BURCHILL
Ray CONSIGLIO
Frank DISTEFANO
James HALDANE
Dominic LATTARI
Dale LICENCE
Ruardo MARTIN
Andrew MILNE
Randall POLIVKA
Vince PONZIO
Fausto REBECCHI
Craig ROCHE
Ray VATALIDIS
Jim VIANELLOS
Alan WILLIAMSON
Theo ZOGRAPHAKIS

SOCCER Grade 5 Coach: Mr. L. Legge

David TRODDEN (c)
Chris BRADY
Brian HARRIS
Neil HILLMAN
Con ILIADIS
Yalcin KAYA
Andrew KOSTOPOULOS
Robert McPHERSON
Raphael RAMERIA
Mauro SERENI
Geoff SHARP
Brett SHEATHER
Nick SPANOPOULOS
Mark WALBURN
Phillip WALSH
Joseph VERZI

SOCCER Grade 6 Coach: Mr. R. Pem- berton

Chris GRATSOUNAS
(c)
David ADCOCK
Craig HAWKINGS
Phillip HENSEN
Nick KAREFYLAKIS
Albert LEE
Allen LEE
Frank McLOUD
Cameron STEELE
Joe VALIC
Michael WALSH
Tony ZULLO

HOCKEY Grade 1 Coach: Mr. R. Handley

John LANGRIDGE (c)
Alan BEATTIE
Joe KANYASI
Nick MANOUSARIDIS
Olav NEILSEN
Eric SANDBLOM
Alan SANTI
Lee SILVA
Craig THOMAS
Brent WILSON
Rowan WOODS

HOCKEY Grade 4 Coach: Ms H. McLach- lan

Greg ADCOCK
Ranjit BALAKRISHNAN

Andrew CAMPBELL
Sam CHAMOUN
Mark DONOHOO
Glenn HODDA
Geoff JOYCE
Ian PETERS
Bill PHILLIPS
Matthew SANDBLOM
Sanjay SETH
Peter TUCHIN
Tony VATNER

SOFTBALL (Moore Park) Coach: Dell Moss

Julie LAUNT (c)
Louise HAMILTON
Helena HOPNER
Toula HRONIS
Wendy JOSEPH
Anna MEEHAN
Tanya MIRKOVIC
Lisa SHAW
Debbie WILLIAMS

NETBALL Team 1 Coach: Ms L. Munro

Sandra HARROD (c)
Carla GUISEPINI
Natalie HASTIE
Doris MARTIN
Sharon MUSCAT
Debbie TURNER
Tracey VAN DE WET-
ERING

NETBALL Team 2 Coach: Margot Harrod

Lyn RYAN (c)
Kim DODGE
Cheryl FARMER
Carolyn GLITZHER
Betty GRIGORIADIS
Jennifer O'CONNOR
Penny PASHI

NETBALL Team 3 Coach: Margot Harrod

Wendy ILLINGWORTH
(c)
Tracey AUSTIN
Vennetta BENNETT
Vicky KAZAGALIS
Penny NEAL
Susan NORBERRY
Jeanette WESOLOWSKI
Sia CHALRUS

NETBALL Team 4 Coach: Margot Harrod

Kathy BENNETT (c)
Tracey CATLIN
Lyn ELLEM
Ann GREGORY
Dianna HIGHET
Gina NIELSEN
Helen SPOWART

AN INTERVIEW WITH CRICKETER RICK McCOSKER



Rick McCosker who is the NSW and the Australian opening batsman, has had a meteoric rise to world cricket prominence in just two seasons. This must rank as one of the most spectacular performances by an Australian sportsman in the last decade. Our interview with him follows.

Q: 'Did you have an interest in cricket at an early age?'

A: 'Yes, I've always been interested in cricket, right from as far back as I can remember; even before going to school we used to have our own test-matches in the backyard with my brothers and cousins as pretty well every young fellow does.'

Q: 'Did your family encourage your cricket and if so, how?'

A: 'My brothers certainly did encourage me to play even at that age. We used to go and watch my dad play. He was a pretty good cricketer in the country and we used to go along and watch him play. He used to become part of our backyard test matches at times and he showed us a few tricks.'

Q: 'When did you first start playing 1st Grade cricket?'

A: 'I first started playing 1st Grade cricket when I came down from the country (Inverell) in 1967.'

Q: 'Do you feel that there is a great difference in standards between Grade, Shield and Test bowlers?'

A: 'There is quite a difference in the standard of bowling from 1st Grade to Shield standard and then a further gap to the Test standard. With Shield bowlers, you have to concentrate a little harder than when batting against the ordinary 1st Grade bowlers. They're a little bit more on the spot and generally do a little bit more with the ball, so you've got to concentrate a little bit harder. When you get up against a Test Match bowler, you've got to concentrate harder still.'

Q: 'Do you think the loss of your opening partner Ian Redpath will greatly disadvantage Australia? If so, how?'

A: 'It will disadvantage Australia very much. He's a very experienced batsman. He's been around a long time and his choice not to tour is a very sad blow to Australian cricket and certainly to myself — to have

him opening the batting with you at the other end is certainly an advantage and it was a great advantage to me during the last series — I was the newcomer and he was the old stager, and he made sure that things were as easy as possible for myself.'

Q: 'In the last series, there were many reports of a 'bumper war' and being an opening batsman, you would have been in the thick of it all. Was it really as severe as suggested by the media?'

A: 'I don't think the bumper situation was really as severe as it was made out to be. The papers certainly played it up. There was a certain amount of animosity in the middle. I think there never would have been a Test Match series between England and Australia without a certain amount of



animosity. I think this is part and parcel of the Ashes series and I wouldn't want to play it any other way.'

Q: 'What are your general ambitions for the future? Do you mean to continue playing cricket?'

A: 'At this stage, I've only played 1st class cricket for about a season and a half, so the only ambition I've got regarding cricket is to keep playing, hopefully at Test Match level, for as long as I can and family and business commitments will allow. At this stage, it's almost impossible to tell how long that will be.'

Q: 'Finally, do you have any advice to pass on to the young cricketer of today?'

A: 'I think the only advice that I can pass on at this stage is to, first of all, no matter what you are, bowler, batter or wicketkeeper, to learn the fundamentals of the game, study 'textbooks' (so to speak), books by specialists in the field — study those, learn as much as you can, watch the purists (Greg Chappell as a batsman, Rodney Marsh as a wicketkeeper, and Dennis Lillee as a bowler) — see what they do and I won't say copy them. I think that's a mistake. But try and work it into your own natural game and the natural way that you play; and I think this is very important. Once you've learnt those basic fundamentals; practise as often as you can.'

A SURFING INTERVIEW WITH MICHAEL PETERSON



Surfing, an ever popular Australian Pastime has come a long way since the days when 'Gidget' and her friends were making their debut on American beaches. Not yet a school sport, surfing still captures the time of many of our students during the weekends, both girls and boys alike. Earlier this year the Fortian interviewed one of Australia's most successful professional surfers Michael Peterson, at Shane Steadman's surf board factory at Brookvale. The interview went something like this:

Q: Who would you consider has influenced your surfing the most?

A: I have been influenced by a lot of top surfers, a lot of overseas surfers and the best here like Nat, Wayne Lynch and all those guys.

Q: At what age did you start surfing?

A: When I was about thirteen. What's that, 7 or 8 years ago. At that stage I was a real water-bug and surfed as much as I could.

Q: How much schooling did you receive?

A: Well, I left school when I was fifteen and I thought that was a good move. I could go out and find out things for myself. That's the only way; that is what I thought anyway.

Q: What made you sell-up in Queensland and move to Sydney?

A: There is not a real market in Queensland; not where I lived. There is a market in Brisbane for surf gear but that wasn't much good to me. There's bulk surfing in Queensland and there isn't a real lot here which I prefer. Now I'm not tied to business, that's why I got out of my own business, as this means I'm freer.

Q: Where are your favourite surfing spots?

A: I am only just starting to work it out around here. I like the Bower, Narrabeen, Dee Why Point and the other hot spots. On the Gold Coast; Kirra and around the Coolangatta area.

Q: Do you think surfing should be a sport in New South Wales schools?

A: It is in Queensland and it's becoming bigger too. The schools are running competitions and are promoting it quite well. I think it all depends on the Headmaster and the policies of the Education Department.

Q: After winning contests like the Pa Bendall and others, how do you feel about more recent contests (for example the 'Surfabout' and the Australian Titles) and the problems they presented?

A: The Coca-Cola contest was a little bit weird,

the 'Bells' contest came up really well and I was pleased with that. I wanted to be in the Australian Titles, I really wanted to be there as I dig going in contests, because I'm a sportsman at heart, but I got into a little trouble and missed the ride to the airport, so that slowed me down a little.

Q: What are the organizers like for these competitions?

A: They seem to run them very well. They're changing things around which is good as they are trying to give the other guys a break, but I think that if you are good enough to win, then nothing should hold you back. They didn't really make up their minds on the scoring systems in the Coca-Cola contest, they were changing it every five minutes. I couldn't work it out.

Q: What is your opinion of the ASA and other surfing Associations?

A: Well they do a splendid job, I am very pleased and I think there should be more of it. They should organize the professionalism for the image and keep the 'pros' away from the amateurs and then give the amateurs a chance to get into professional surfing. At the moment if five professionals enter an amateur contest they take out the first five prizes and this doesn't do the amateur any good.

Q: What type of board are you riding now?

A: Mostly roundbacks.

Q: Whatever happened to that pin-tail board you rode in the Pa Bendall contest earlier this year?

A: That rocket thing, the triple flyer. I haven't made a board like that since, because I was afraid bulk people would mass produce it and it would have turned into such a hassle as it took me an hour and a half to do that back section.

Q: Do you enjoy professional surfing and surfboard making.

A: Yes, but I plan to retire from this game at about 25, I didn't really want to push the business side too much, although I did want the experience in learning about the organization part of the surfboard business.

Q: What profession will you go into after 25?

A: Well that's it, I don't think I will go into any profession, I will just be an investor and a professional surfer. Well, the way things are going now, surfing is getting bigger as far as money goes and I also like shaping, I am a bit of a craftsman and I will probably shape surfboards.

Col Joye — Singer and Entrepreneur

Education is fantastic. With the use of audio-visual equipment, education has become more enjoyable. I think education is a good and necessary thing. I know for a fact that uneducated people (without confining education to what is learnt in schools) cannot communicate with one another but instead they have to be militant and resort to violence. The only thing they know is force.

I think co-education is a good idea and it is good to see it being introduced to the majority of schools in N.S.W. I believe that sex education should be taught in schools because it's the only place where you can get the facts right. Let's face it, how many parents are prepared to sit down and set the facts right with their children?

I do not believe that moral values should be dictated to the students. Everyone is an individual and at high school level they should be capable of setting their own moral values. I firmly believe that discipline is a fantastic thing. If you can discipline your mind you can be capable of doing much better things.

In general the standard of education has improved greatly. Your era would be brighter per ratio of people than my era.



**Ian MacRae,
2SM disc jockey**

I don't think education given in schools is sufficient to prepare the individual for the outside world. Because the government places more emphasis on the financial side of education, there is not much scope in the range of subjects taught in schools to prepare the individual and make him or her more aware of the outside world or how to handle life.

One of the major faults in the education system is that too much stress is placed on basics which, fair enough, is great if you're going to become some sort of Pythagorean genius, but how many people become Pythagorean geniuses? If education were related to every-day life, the education system would be almost flawless. I, personally, think politics is very important and should be taught in schools. An unfortunate thing is that much of the individual's awareness comes from outside school — mainly from the people in the media who, through controversy make people think. One of the let downs in tertiary education is the fact that students who are not responsible, have so much say in the running of the system and go beyond the barriers. But all in all, I'd say the standard of education has improved from when I was a kid till now.

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INTERVIEW WITH ITA BUTTROSE

**Ita Buttrose — Editor of the Australian
Women's Weekly and founding
editor of Cleo**

I'd like to see education more exciting. Learning is fun and such an exciting thing but loses its fun through the curriculum making you want to escape from it. I left school in fourth year because I didn't feel involved and I am resentful of the fact that education was not stimulating. Fifth and sixth forms I think would be the most difficult years because teachers are dealing with young adults and not with children. The student-teacher relationship should be much closer, allowing the students to be listened to while voicing their opinions.

People nowadays are aware that education has room for improvement. As more people become aware, changes will occur, but they will be slow. One problem is that schools are under-staffed and have too many pupils — this leads to the formation of classes and teaching of subjects which will not benefit the individual. I don't think mathematics is necessary in these days of modern inventions — only basic mathematics is needed. English is essential because everyone needs to know how to read and write correctly and to communicate. I definitely think that sex education should be taught, or at least methods of contraception should be taught. Many young teenagers who are ignorant of the methods of contraception experiment with sex and consequently get themselves into trouble.

I believe in discipline, but not in caning — people should be able to discipline themselves. I also think that children should be treated as people with feelings, as people with thoughts, as people who are a bit uncertain of where they are going. I can see education heading uphill.

ART AND LITERATURE

This age of new art, contemporary art, reflects the changes that have become apparent, setting this decade far apart from anything before it. And it is within Toffler's theories and Orwell's predictions that everything we face nowadays and in the future will become more difficult to understand, and specialised. Thus to the layman, a Matisse could be a Mondrian, a Kandinsky could be a Klee, and to add insult to injury a Lautrec could be a Lichenstein. It is therefore that I make one general comment: art is becoming increasingly esoteric, academic art is slipping further and further into obscurity and on the whole the understanding of this medium is decreasing. For proof, let us look at one major example — Blue Poles by Jackson Pollock. Who can honestly say they understood it (I know I can't, I merely appreciated it as a work of art). And if so few understood it then why did so many criticise it? Wouldn't it be just if only those who understood the painting criticised it, but no — and out of the uproar of the ignorant came the claims:

"I can do better than that with my eyes closed," etc. etc.

To me these new forms of art show initiative and the utmost in creative ability. Realism doesn't leave me with the same impact as it would a man on the street, for with the development of photography into a delicate and sophisticated fine art, realism ranks poorly against abstraction.

I'll toss in my favourite too — functionalism, though not a school of art in itself. This style however has manifested itself into the era quite well, for look around you and remember how much things have changed in the past decade (look at your modern radio and your portable calculator). The whole point of this is that while art and its various aspects quietly seep in all around us while we go on in our day-to-day existence, we understand it less and criticise it more.

*Stanley Ouzas,
"FORTIAN" Art Editor*

ENGLISH PERIOD

His old shiny shoes click down the concrete stairs
I know that echo well
He holds a dull green book against his jumper
He enters: all is silent
"What's your answer, so and so" he asks with
that lack of enthusiasm.
I quickly set my eyes upon the olive green floor,
I hope he doesn't pick on me,
I hope I go unnoticed,
Like yesterday his dark eyes pounce upon me.
Every cell in my body curls, turns and unturns
as I repeat the same words.
"I DON'T KNOW!"
I wait impatiently for the bell to ring
It does
And now it is all over.

Vicki Kazaglis, Form 2

MY TEACHER

Monday comes, we dread the moments
When she strides in; her eyes glowing
Her face stiff from old age.
Slowly we sit as quiet as mice.
We slip out our books, pens and pencils . . .
Oh no! Somebody talked!
Her head turns, her face is raging
And here it comes; shout, scream, rage and
anger.
The kid is helpless, we turn our heads,
Hands over ears and he sheds the tears.
Peace again.
We shut up and listen
To 'words of wisdom', boring facts
Waiting, panting for the bell's ring
At last!
She grabs her books and pens
Beats us all to the door, as we zip up our bags,
And rushes to her next class.

Gillian Deece, 1F

Ever been lonely,
 Surrounded by the world
 Yet touched by no-one?
 Time and time again
 you reach out your hand
 but no-one takes it.
 Slowly you recoil, empty, aching for love.
 Reality can shock
 Once more
 you cry
 Everything is yours for the asking,
 you ask,
 no-one hears.
 You desperately
 want that barrier to crumble,
 to leave you untouched and able to touch —
 but no strength is in your body.
 Loneliness becomes overwhelming; to cry is a
 relief —
 But what's another drop in the ocean?

Chris, 5th Form

FOR YOU MY FRIEND

The thing that stirs me may vanish and decay
 But the memory of you will be for evermore
 Staying me like a wall from the winds of
 forgetfulness
 Which sweep the unwary, like the leaves of
 autumn
 Into Oblivion . . .
 Into the emptiness of the abyss.
 And my soul is in my words
 But what shall I say to those who ask
 What it is that stirs me so
 But what can I say of you?
 For I cannot tell them how I feel for they would
 never understand.

Doc

YOUNG

Double initial
 Double love.
 What there an answer,
 or did it,
 like the love,
 die with a word.
 He was torn between a tear,
 between
 Bad and Good —
 or Life and Death.
 Was he merely a bridge
 to one
 who had never
 crossed the stream.
 Double initial
 Double love,
 Would the answer
 be found above.
 He was too young.
 Not old
 enough,
 But was anyone
 really old, or were they,
 like him,
 children
 acting an adult part?
 He knew the Serpent,
 but was Adam
 ever
 completely satisfied?
 And now he had his Eve,
 as would
 anyone
 who went behind him.
 Because Bad always defeats Good,
 What is
 Life
 without Death?
 Double initial
 Double love,
 Torn from below
 not from above.

John Jessup V



PATHOS AND PERFORMERS

So here I am
And if you must know,
 here I am
 thinking of you,
All alone, no-one else,
Save the phone.
But I won't ring —
Oh no
In ignorance we said hello,
In regret we kissed goodbye,
So why, do we continue?
Or should I say: why do I
still think of you?
Perhaps it's the pout? The hair?
The thighs? The teasing lies?
No, no — think it's the eyes.
Those sad eyes,
And what of mine?

In mine lay an amphitheatre;
there we were — the arena —
In a passionate form —
and look: there's your black
dressed pulled up an creased ever so
lightly,
and your lipstick — smeared ever so slightly.
So one by one, my friends
in the tears disappeared —
Our passion could fill the sky,
or was it just mine?
Your eyes, yes your eyes
those tear-stained tombstones
which swam there,
and the fantasies which took
away my shyness, whilst you
moved your lovely lips
in patterns of gambit.
But I wasn't that naive,
Yes I saw the sprite, grinning
with conquest, yet I hoped
that his dance around the graveyard
would end with wisdom —
it didn't; we did.
It was day, and the sky was blue
but night came
and beyond the blue lay a whole universe,
then I realised
our rashness couldn't change
the stars, or even fill an egg cup.
Drink to my health!
For now I laugh —
a chuckle of the soul,
for I have a piece of you
all you have is a mausoleum
full of empty triumphs.
So now I walk, sleep, fill the ashtrays,
empty the wine —
I can wait forever for the phone to ring
But I won't, you will.
Whose hand strokes you now?
Turns the sheets? and buries himself in you?
The thief has blundered the move,
and stolen the game —
when will you work it out?
Divine justice? No — divine joke
Cruel you say? Arrogant, you say?
Well I say:
 When will you laugh?

John Makinson V

THE FACE OF AN OLD MAN

What is it that you see —
In the face of an old man?
Stories of things gone by?
Stories of love and life?
Or nothing much but wrinkles, cracks and
scars?
What is it that you see —
In his wrinkles, cracks and scars?
Life? — as it used to be — hard work — day and
night?
Adventures with a lasting mark in that life?
Or perhaps day to day activities that went on,
but now have died.
To me the cracks and wrinkles say
That life is long and wonderful.
His scars portray the ups and downs
Amongst that life of happiness, drifting slowly
away.
His face as a whole seems safe and sure —
Suggesting that when life does end,
It won't go BANG, but slip away unheard.

Dimitra Savas, Form IV

THE STUDENT

Can't you think?
Can't you think?
Can't you think at all?
You need a brain
To think and solve.
That's what a brain is for.
He can't do addition
He can't do subtraction,
What can you do, my boy?
He sits in class
You'll never pass
Says everyone in his form.
When it comes to recess
He hangs around his mates,
They say "Look, go away," or "Don't you know
you're a pest?"
When it comes to science
You'd be surprised what he does,
He'd make a mixture with acids
And soon brings in the F U Z Z.

MEMORIES

Majestically silver-haired and blue-eyed,
Small, wizened and hobbling
He held out his arms
And I ran to him.
His strong hand envelopes my chubby boy
bouquet of fingers
His quiet smile dominates the room
I climb onto his knee,
Nestle into his worn coat
Content, he strokes my hair
Softly crooning a lullaby.
Suddenly, breaking the spell
He reaches for a jar
Standing, solitary on a ledge.
My eyes pop at its tantalizing contents
Gumboils, peppermints, musk sticks, jelly
babies, aniseed balls, sherbert
My head hangs in an agony of indecision
Pondering,
I choose a hard lolly,
Which turned my tongue a rusty crimson.
Astride his broad shoulders
We trotted up the rickety stairs
He showed wondrous things . . .
Seashells with dancing kaleidoscopes and
spectrums
Little, intricately, carefully-carved figures
Lanterns that spiral and twinkle
And spiral . . .
And twinkle . . .
Spiral . . .
Twinkle . . .

Memories.

Julie Yip, 1

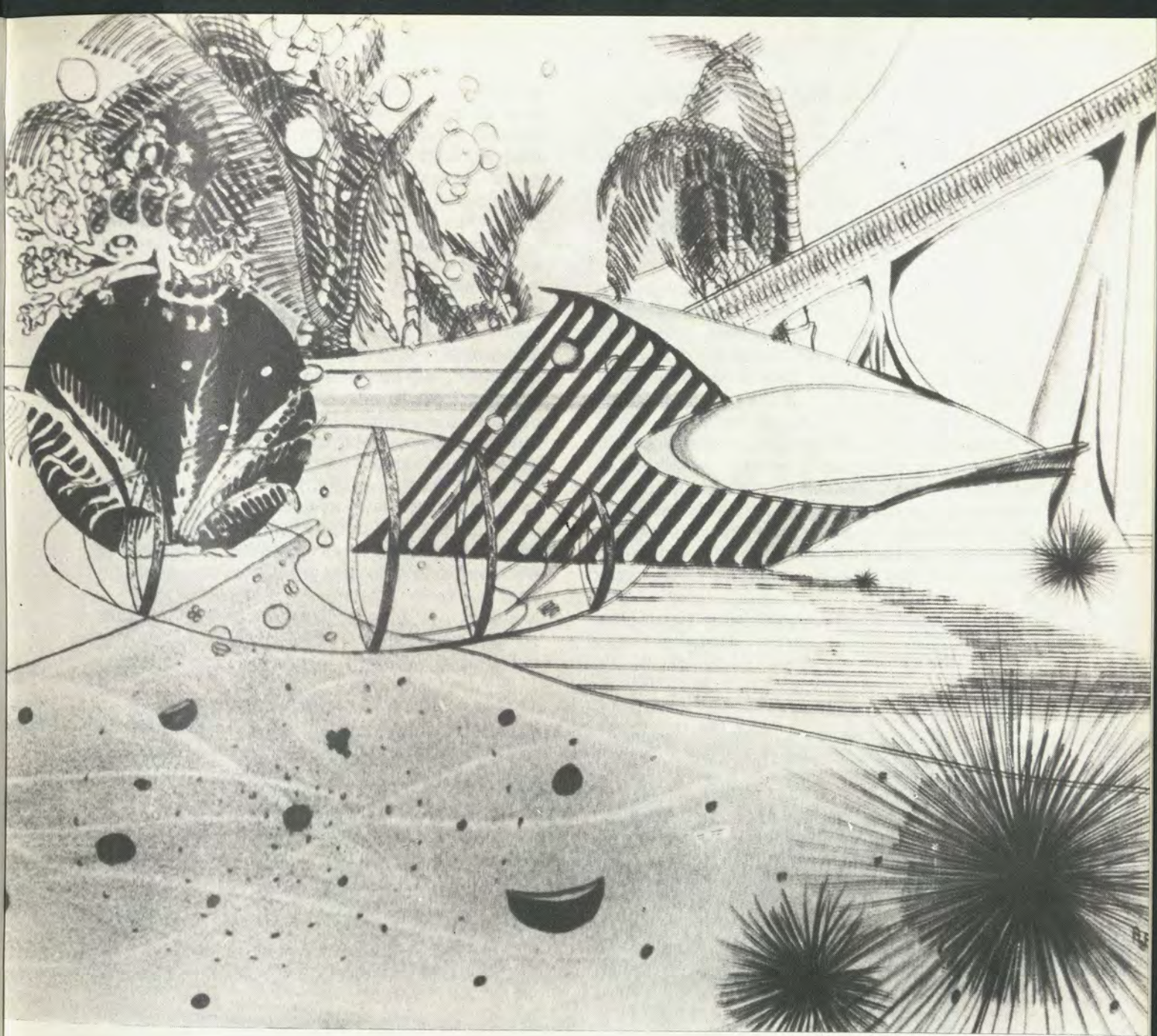


Illustration: A Farmakis

CHEMOS

The rain fell softly as the villagers began to wake. The children ran off to play at the small waterfalls which were now gushing down the slopes of the hills, carrying mud and debris with them. The villagers, relieved that the past night's turmoil was over, returned to their routine chores, some to baking bread, some to clearing mud from the houses, others to see what had not been damaged in the fields.

Only the old people knew. Having experienced this once before as children, they

now awaited for the arrival of the god Chemos, and death. He was angry now as he was then. They had forgotten to sacrifice, to thank him for the good yields they had had from their crops, and now he would take his revenge as he did then, in human blood. Over the mountains he had come, raining fire, killing people and destroying houses and fields in his stead. With a loud roar he had come, quickly, and the smoke from his flames reached the heights of Heaven. Now they could only wait.

Koula Galanis, 4B

Life in the 21st Century

Our workday had come to an end. It was the end of the week and all the workers filed out of the building's exit. The hated loudspeakers blared out their monotonous message; the same one they repeated each day. "All workers must go straight home, no lingering on the street!"

"Who would want to?" I asked myself angrily — and anyway, what was there to stay around for? Only grey, drab, uninteresting, miserable concrete buildings and moving sidewalks. Angela was on the other side of the path, but I didn't look across or call out to her. "They" might not like it.

It wasn't fun to be young anymore. Come to think of it, nothing had ever been fun, from as far back as I can remember. The daily routine was always the same; get up, have breakfast, go to work, come home, have dinner and go to bed — and always "they" were there to watch you, "they" were always there to crowd your life and darken it.

Angela was my best and only friend. We

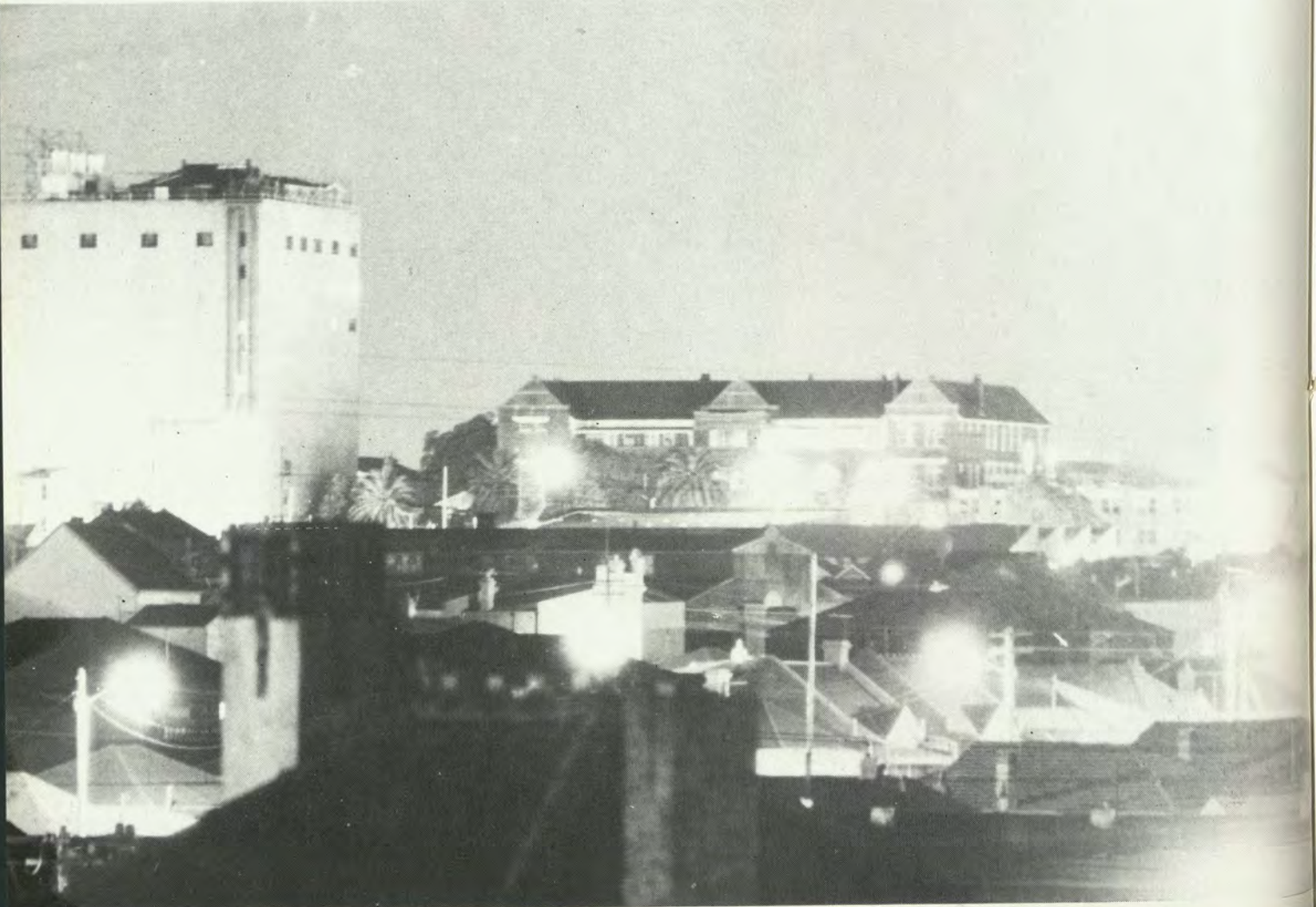
shared our thoughts, problems and secrets, and we both knew that when we needed or wanted somebody to talk to, the other would always be there. We met after work almost every second day, and we both wore a colourful shift we had discovered in an antique shop. Not wearing our drab, grey-looking uniforms meant we were breaking the law but we didn't care.

Our meetings had not been discovered; or so we thought . . . "Worker Matthews; stop your machine and come with me!" I grew pale as I followed him into "their" head office. "Worker Matthews, we have heard of your meetings after work hours with Worker Ray, and we have come to the decision that Worker Ray is to be transferred to another town." Angela was extremely upset and cried "No! No!"

"Don't worry, Angela," I said, "they just can't afford to have love or happiness among us — but one day people will be allowed to live in peace and happiness together, and no one will be able to take that great privilege away: no one!"

Yvonne Bailey, First Form

Photo: F. Antonini



ROADS

Roads are a marvellous help to man, and have solved many problems transport wise. But roads are very complex and are open to knowledge, glory, power and death (which follows health) and indeed, many people do not realise that they are lost. It was upon one of these roads that I met this stranger. I knew not what he was, but knew what he did. For many have travelled on this road.

"Stranger," I spoke. "You have reached the end of your journey, for no more road exists."

"That is not so," he replied. "What lies over that hill? Is there nothing beyond it, my dreams will not be fulfilled and I myself will never be content unless I discover what lies beyond the hill."

"Fool," I exclaimed. "You'll never be content, for there are thousands upon thousands of hills behind this one and if you persist in travelling, the insects of mental fatigue will be buzzing around you, asking perpetually if you know where you are going, and yet you'll ignore these calls and go on travelling blindly. Beyond the hill is beyond you!"

The stranger stood silent, thinking as I was doing. He, like so many other people, was on an imaginary path leading him towards success, but when he reached it, he over-stepped it for more success which he believed existed.

"Dear sir," the stranger went on. "For many years I've been travelling on this road finding no end."

"And how did you find yourself on this road?" I asked.

"Young as I was then, I was left at the origin of several roads. Each road had its own notice, but one notice caught my eye, a notice that would chill the blood and yet enliven ambition.

It read:

'The path is long indeed,
but will set you in a place to read.

Travel long enough and you'll find glory,
but only after the travel is gory.
Beware not to travel a journey of despair,
avoid discovering the end
and be content,
not to explore around the arriving bend.'

The stranger went on describing his journey. "I therefore decided to follow this road. After travelling for a while I arrived at surroundings too beautiful to imagine. Only vegetation existed and luscious green was in abundance, dancing to the rhythm of the wind. There was one distinct plant, though, that frightened me. It was a very strange plant, two or three feet in height and contrasted, rather than harmonized, with the green. It had no mouth, and yet it spoke, repeating haunting lines continually."

"Travel no more for beauty like ours cannot be found. Discover what's over the arriving bend, and will you not return?"

"But I wanted to go on to find the kingdom of glory, so I cut the wretched thing down."

"You did find glory," I resumed speaking, "but not glory in power but glory in greatness. The plant was the plant of logic, but everyone despises logic, other than one's own."

The stranger seemed as if he hadn't heard but resumed his story.

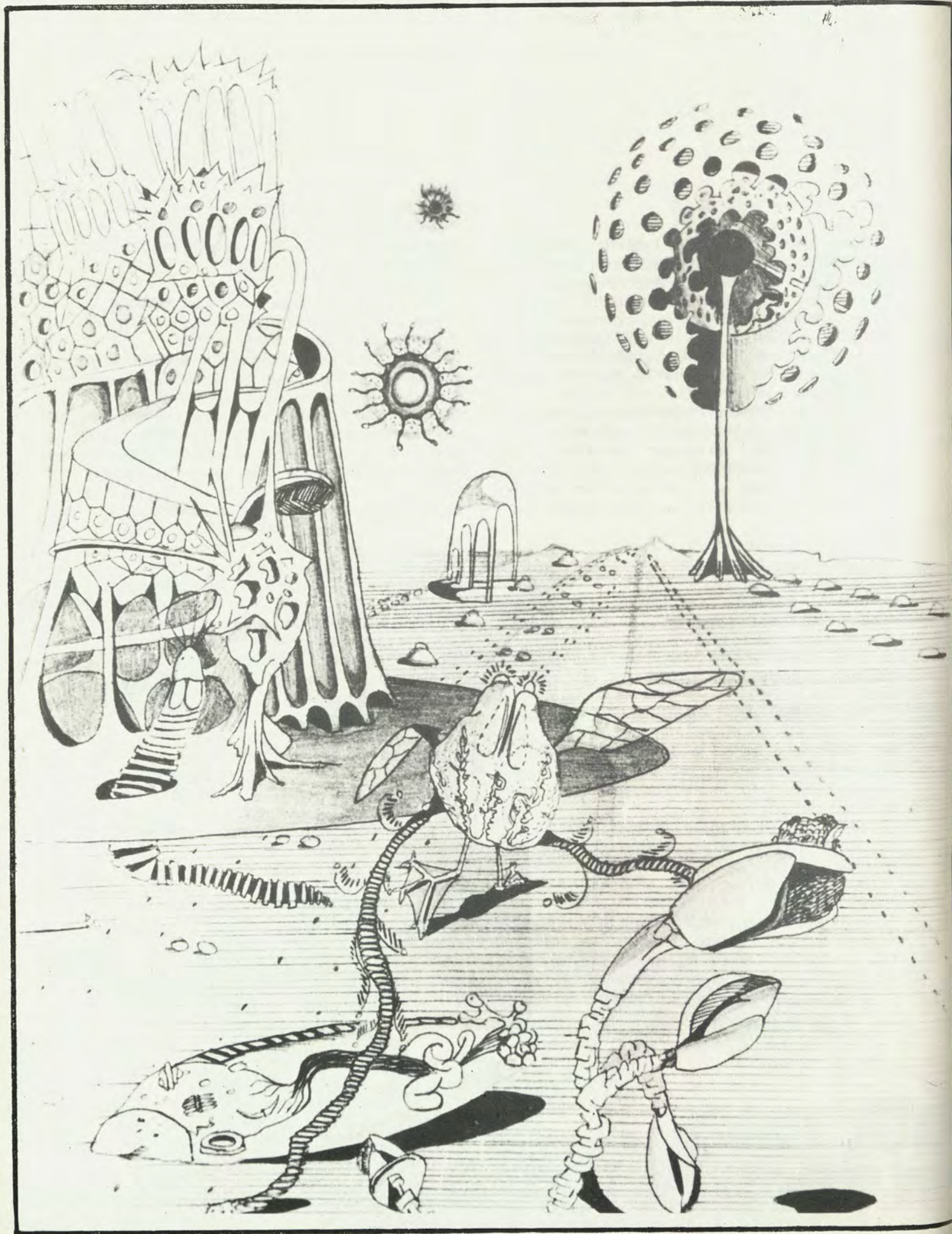
"As I travelled the surroundings became uglier and uglier, and one could only find charcoal for vegetation, and nothing danced to the rhythm of the wind. Up ahead though I could still see the green, but before I reached it the plants were fleeing from the tyrannical fire and perpetual darkness set upon the place."

The stranger ended his story.

"Ah yes," I said, "and this is where you are now, but realise yourself and don't go on." But the stranger went on, only to perish and begin a new journey.

Did he choose the right road? As far as I can see he did, but did not abide with the notice and avoided beauty. He underestimated the distance. But is this episode a fantasy or a realization of nature?

Roads



Horsrace!

Standing, waiting for the gates to open and
liberate
the eager jockeys. Off they go pounding
around
the track as if chased by some horror. The
crowd
begins to stand, aroused by a tingling
excitement
conjured up from the trying preparations and
idea of competition.

S. Muscat, V



The Horse

The Horse
Standing up straight,
Beautiful as ever
Standing in a gleam of sunshine
Just nice.

Jacqueline Lisson

The Western Sky

The Western sky was red that day
and the sun had a brilliant glow
People knelt and prayed in their homes
While others watched the mushrooming domes
to see the final show.
The governments showed their lustful greed
as they fought for a piece of land
and each single general gave warnings and
threats
The leaders recalled each other's debts
and the hour glass ran out of sand.

Anon.

The Wombat

Down a narrow bush-track
Just beside a creek
Creeps a fat, old wombat
Some shelter he will seek
Then he struggles through some salt-bush
And across a meadow, vast,
And then he reaches a dark, old hole
Home, sweet home at last.

Linda Windsor, Form 2

Fire

You can feel its heat
Burning everything that gets in its way.
Destroys forests with its orange flames,
Just leaving thick, grey, smoke behind.
You can hear it roaring from far away —
You run, scared it may catch you and
incinerate you, just like everything else in its
path.
Water — its only enemy. Men fight, ready to
give their lives to kill the fire.
It spits its roaring flames at them, even with
water it is hard to control,
But they still go on fighting,
At last they have won.
Looking back, many lives have been lost.
Miles of land destroyed, but the nightmare
Is over.

Elsa Camacho, Form III



A Little Bit of Nonsense

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?
 Or a key to the lock of his hair?
 Can his eyes be called an Academy
 Because there are pupils there?
 In the crown of his head what gems are found.
 Who travels on the bridge of his nose?
 Can he use when shingling the roof of his mouth
 The nails on the ends of his toes?
 Can the crook in his elbow be sent to gaol
 If so, what did he do?
 How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
 I'm bothered if I know — do you?
 Can he sit in the shade of the palms of his hands?
 Or beat the drums of his ears?
 Can the calf of his leg eat the corn on his toe?
 If so, why not grow corn on his ears?

Florrie O'Brien

The Stream

The milky, tumbling stream feeding
 The hungry river, congregating, dissolving
 In the creamy foam.
 Tranquil,
 Still as glass, tinged gently with the sapphires
 of the peacock's tint,
 A wind awakes
 Ruffles the surface,
 Myriads of minute wrinkles
 Dance as gypsies
 Over the water.
 Bubbles form
 Joyfully taking to the air
 Rainbow prisms are created
 Caressing.
 Emerald, opaque, tranquil azure, crystal,
 All are one.
 The waters, in rapture
 Splutters and coughs,
 Reeds bow in reverence,
 Toward this glamorous splendour —
 The stream.

Julie Yip, 1F

People Who Knock At Doors

As he trudged down the old path from the college gate, he realized with rueful amusement that at least he knew something to which he was not suited. After that harrowing experience with the dean, he knew that education was not his life. He had spent two months at university, and then two months at teacher's college.

Neither had stimulated or excited his imagination. But this was his life, he told his friends that he was looking for something — identity, he called it. And he had searched.

Yes, those last four months of work, a dozen tiny needle pricks on his arm and that electric guitar behind his wardrobe were testament to his frantic search for something which would not be found. His father called him a freak.

But that long hair and those dirty jeans had given him none of the security for which he longed. As he trudged his lonely way, he once again noticed that broken down sign, 'Jesus is the Way!' He slowly turned up the stairs and knocked at the door.

John Jessup, Form 5

The Echo

- 1 The echo — in the wind
crawling
upwards —
- 2 The shadows
uttering forth morality
they —
they have no substance
they have no morality
Why then?
Why the noise — the echo —
- 3 The subversive
Being subversed by the truth
The truth?
Pretence —
- 4 The mass
Moving under complete control
questioning?
Never!
Why should they — for they are secure
they have the truth —
- 5 The loner
trying to survive
useless
- 6 The inevitable —
— changeless

T. Baker

Crystal Pool

The contrast shades of brightness
Reflected on the rocky shore.
The air smells fresh and clean
Subtle and earthly
brown and green.
Like an unreflected image,
I see myself and see through myself.

Green Adams

Don Quixote

Don Quixote was a Dreamer
A strange old Knight from Spain
His enemies were windmills
Which he fought with might and main.
When Quixote went to battle
Squire Sancho stayed behind
For Sancho did no fighting
Being lazy, fat and kind.
Don Quixote was the loser
when windmills he did fight.
For he was fighting nothing
So how fruitless was his might.
So have your fights of fancy
And dream your happy dreams
But remember life's a business
That demands more solid schemes.

Anonymous



Freedom

Freedom is
Freedom from ego
from greed
from wealth's dictatorship
from selfishness
Freedom is simplicity

A thousand tiny flowers
My feet breathing with the earth
Growing into the soil
The heat of the sun on a cold face
The sound of choirs of violins
The music of the wind in my hair
Softness, purity

Faith, hope, love, sweet surrender
This is freedom.

Anastasia Tsekouras, 4th form

Mass Murder

Blades cut and gash
Blood flows from veins,
Women and children scream,
Bodies rotten and charred,
Will the torture never stop
Can the dirt be ever washed,
Mankind dies for the privilege of war.

Mankind

Bring forth the ashes of mankind
Sprinkle them among the path of death
Let the master tread among the dirt
And let him feel his errors beneath his feet.
Shed your robes and ornaments
And bathe beneath the altar
Your time is short and your life is rough
Cry your tears and fill the ears of Satan with
lies.
Fall beneath the sword and drink your wine
Kill your brother and eat your bread
Slaughter your child and rejoice
You are now the lowest form of life
You are ready for your task
Rise man
Enter the pit of hell
Earth.



Trees

A seed is dropped,
new life begins.
With sun and water and soil within.
The tree slowly grows and
stretches for the sun
The stage of growing is almost done.
And then it is all over,
when buildings and highways take over
No room to breathe or feel the sun
or even tell when day is done.
But out in the country all so free
Especially and most of all the tree.

Anon.
(*alias Jackie Rider, 2C*)

Autumn Afternoon

The sun's orange splendour meets my senses
In total release, I resign my head onto the wall
behind me
In total surrender to the sun's warm love
I've closed my eyes and my mind rocks
To and fro with a Mozart melody
It's pure delight and effervescence
Its baroque rhapsodic sweetness
Tickles,
Tickles in delight.
The wind's wave-like breath passes through my
hair and lifts it with music
A flutter in delight
As the sun's warm fingers press and smooth
my face
And create a rainbow in my hair
The music rises and falls
The wind with it
On this autumn afternoon
Moving lazily through memory.

Anastasia Tsekouras, 4th Form

Cats

What do we see in that furry ball?
We see in that furry ball
an all coloured, small eared,
big bellied small tiger,
with claws flexed viciously,
We see a bouncing, temperamental,
whiskered animal.
Or perhaps a contented child — purring,
with a delicate nose and much affection,
so playful with eyes that glow as gems.

The passing

There is a place, a beautiful place,
A place of enchantment
Where fairies roam, and giants sleep,
Beyond the meadows, across the hills,
The land where love is king,
And nature the subject fills.
A place of dream
Where happiness has no end
And poverty is beyond existence
The plains, the valleys, the forest, the bush,
And mountains high
Are one as the sun, man and earth.
A place of everlasting beauty,
Where nature is never spent
And the song of a bird does not cease
As the growth of grasses and trees,
And the ever-powerful scent
Of flowers, all bearing peace.
The place of ever-flowing river,
Where the water is mild and blue,
And flows from mountain steep to the valley
Across the plains and meadows, through the
wilderness
Singing a song not sung before.
Here the greenery is beyond sight
So there is no end, and the stream flows forever
more.
This place of beauty, this treasure forbid
Which no man will ever deny
Everyday, just like a puff of wind,
Passing by and by.

Serenity

I lay down in a dream of green softness
Perfumed, fresh
My body sensed:
Silence
My eyes travelled:
Clarity.
The green fibres enveloped my body,
spreading their cool sensation
My hair
reached all around and lay on the earth:
growing like fibres on the earth.
My breath, my heart,
they beat with the rhythm of the ground
My hands, my feet
sank into the numb softness
the warmth of the soil
My mind,
Relaxed, asleep
Asleep, asleep, serene.

Anastasia Tsekouras, Form 4



AARDVARK RATNIK

by J. Lawrence.

THE AARDVARK RATNIK STORY

Produced by Aardvark Ratnik
 Screenplay by Aardvark Ratnik
 Directed by Aardvark Ratnik
 Soundtrack by Aardvark Ratnik
 Filmed by Aardvark Ratnik
 Lighting arrange by Aardvark Ratnik
 Make-up by Aardvark Ratnik
 Cars supplied by Ratnik-Rent-A-Car
 Clothing from Aardvarks Boutique
 Filmed on location in Aardvark, Tennessee
 Story based on the all time best seller,
 "I Am Curious, Aardvark" and additional
 material from "They Call Me Ratnik".

CAST (in Alphabetical Order)

Aardvark Ratnik — Aardvark Ratnik
 Aardvark Ratnik — Aardrat Varknik
 Aardvark Ratnik — Aardnik Ratvark
 Aardvark Ratnik — Nikaar Varkratd
 Aardvark Ratnik — The Lynching Mob
 Aardvark Ratnik — The Entire Population of
 Tennessee
 Aardvark Ratnik — The Janitor
 Aardvark Ratnik — The Oak Tree

 Aardvark Ratnik — The Rather Largish Apple
 On
 Top Of The Fruit Bowl In The
 Kitchen Of The Ratnik
 Mansion.
 No, Not That Fruitbowl, The
 Other
 One, Yeah That's Him.
 (due to circumstances beyond his control,
 Aardvark Ratnik died, and was not able to
 appear in this film.)



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RESCUE

The old explorer lay sprawled across the desert sand. The sun burnt deep into his skin as he opened his canteen and poured the last drops of water down his throat.

"Can't last much longer," he gasped to himself, "water's gone and it's eighty miles to the nearest town."

The vultures swooped in closer as he started to black out.

He could barely hear the rumble of the motors as the dune buggy roared closer, he could barely hear the two occupants calling his name . . . he could barely hear the gunshots fired to attract his attention . . . and he barely heard the screams as the four ton search vehicle crushed his puny body.

by M.R.B.

I used to eat lots of meat pies,
My cholesterol level rose,
I stopped it completely
but that didn't help,
It's all those Dim-Sims, I suppose!

Mark Dollin, 4.O.

Sun

Raised highest in the universe,
Crimson ball of everlasting flame
Symbol of life, death and worship
Throughout history,
Your presence made totally dominant
With the coming of the morn.

G. Searle

A Limerick and/or An Ode To Arthur

There was a young lady of Twickenham,
Whose shoes were too tight to walk
quick-in-'em,
She came back from her walk,
Looking whiter than chalk,
And took 'em both off and was sick in 'em.

Debbie Haylock, 2

AN ORDINARY MAN?

Charles Tanner was a perfectly ordinary man, and for this reason there is no need to write a story about him. (cont, pg. 90.)

by M.R.B.



THE BUMBLE BEE AND ME

I dreamt there was a bumble bee,
three foot long and chasing me.
I ran away from that there bee,
but she kept right on chasing me.
"Buzz", she said, "Buzz", said the bee,
then I fell upon my knee.
"Oh", I said, "you sweet queen bee,
how'd you like to marry me?"
"Yes", she said, "Yes", said the bee,
"Yes," she said, "I'll marry thee."
Then as standing by the altar,
I did say, "You'd better halt her!"
She could not go marry me,
as I am not a bumble bee.
to go and marry sweet Queen Bee.
How lucky I am that I am free
from that there bumble bee.

SMACKE

Eddie was here
Eddie was a mountain
Eddie was a putz
Eddie died yesterday
Goodbye Eddie, Goodbye Tom
Tom stuck the rusty needle into Eddie
Eddie's father, Bill, Killed Tom

Ouzas

A DAY IN THE PARK

"Hey you . . . what do you think you're doing?"
"Who me man?"
"Yes you, you punk. Come over here!"
"Hey man, don't get heavy man. I was just . . ."
"Don't give me cheek, or I'll blow your lousy
brains outa your head, you bum!"
"Oh wow man . . . please no, no . . . I'm a pacifist
man . . ."
"What do you think you're doing in the park
anyway?"
"Oh hey man, that's easy. I was just . . ."
"Just breaking every rule in the book, that's
all!"
"Oh no, now wait man . . . I didn't do anything
like . . ."
"Look you creep! Can you see that sign?"
"Yeah."
"Read it!"
"No bicycles allowed, no dogs allowed, no
meetings allowed, no bands allowed, no
alcohol allowed, no running allowed, no
games allowed, no birds allowed, no singing
allowed, don't walk on the grass, don't walk
off the grass, don't walk period, no people
under the age of nine allowed, no one over
the age of ten allowed, no one between the
age of nine and ten allowed, no laughing
allowed, no talking allowed, no breathing,
. . . That's it man."
"See, you lousy parasite!!! These parks are
here for the benefit of the community. It's
people like you who prevent others from
enjoying themselves!"
"Oh wow man . . . I'm sorry man . . . oh wow man
. . . I didn't realise, you know man? Sorry man
. . . oh wow . . ."
"Next time I see you, you won't be so lucky . . .
you hear me you fink! Next time I'll get you
. . ."

by Tim Baker, 6

I AM JOE'S PROBOSCIS

"As engrossing as it is terrifying, as frank and graphic as it is powerful" — Jimmy Durante.

"You can't stop reading it, you'll find it hard to stop dreaming about it" — Sunday Telegraph.

"Not for the squeamish or self-complacent" — Sooty T.V. Annual

Yes, "I Am Joe's Proboscis" is the most sensational book to hit the stands this century. It ranks among the all-time greats, such as "The Famous Five", and "Teach Yourself Lebanese" by Al Grassby. Blazing with action, this turbulent novel reveals all. It unashamedly exposes the truth about the olfactory organ, delves deep into the unknown darkest corners of the nostril, its stark revelations shocking the reader into dumbfoundedness and deep thought.

Once again "The Readers Disgust" has excelled itself in producing the most talked about, controversial book ever written. "I Am Joe's Proboscis" uncovers unknown facts of life. For instance, did you know that plucking hairs from the nostril can result in an instantaneous and excruciatingly painful death? (More revelations to be found on page 49, the one with the corners bent back for quick reference).

This book has everything: crime, violence, love, passion, nudity, sex, and cooking recipes, all of which are described in brutally frank and unsparing details. You will uncover the mystery of Joe's missing inhaler, find out why Joe suffers from constant nasal infections, and finally, why Joe's left nostril found no sexual satisfaction with his right, and preferred to have an illicit love affair with a kleenex tissue.

How did Nigel accidentally stumble on the secret password, "Atishoo"?

But enough has been said about the remarkable plot. It must be left to the reader to discover the terrifying climax.

World sales have already exceeded 60,000,000 copies. Every nosey person in the world wants to get their groping little fingers into "I Am Joe's Proboscis".

The sensational popularity of the book and the demand for further Media exposition of the story, has led film-makers of the world to the decision that a movie must be made from this big, highly entertaining piece of literature.

The movie will star Tiny Tim, playing the part of Joe's proboscis, but it has not yet been decided who will play the part of the female nostril. Cher Bono or Barbra Streisand. It will undoubtedly be as successful as the great novel it was derived from.

Yes, "I Am Joe's Proboscis" is undoubtedly a blunt battering-ram of a book, only for those who can appreciate the author's high-rating style, his sensitive humanity, and his subtle wit. It is highly recommended by ant-eaters, elephants, aardvarks and Danny Thomas. A must for everybody.

by G.L., 5

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

Little Red Riding Hood was going through the forest, when she came across this detective. He asked to look in her basket.

"Excuse me ma'am, what have you got in your basket?"

"Nothing much" replied Red.

"Let's see, sawn off shotgun, 45 revolver, knife, nothing out of the ordinary. Thank you ma'am," said detective Wednesday.

With that she trotted off to Grannie's house.

"I'll take the short-cut through the strawberry patch to Grandma's, for little does she know that I saw what was hidden in the compartment below the basket **goodies.**"

So Detective Wednesday took the strawberry shortcut to Grandma's and knocked on the door.

"Knock knock knock."

"Come in my dear Red" cried Grannie, "Ah!! You're not Red!"

"No, I'm Detective Wednesday, now get in the closet."

"Knock knock"

"Grannie! It's me Red."

"Come in dear" cried Wednesday.

"Grannie! What are you doing in bed, and what's that subpoena in your pocket?"

"All the better to serve you with," said Wednesday.

"And what's that 45 revolver doing in your pocket?" cried Red in dismay.

"All the better to take you in with . . . this is a raid, your goodies racket has ended!"

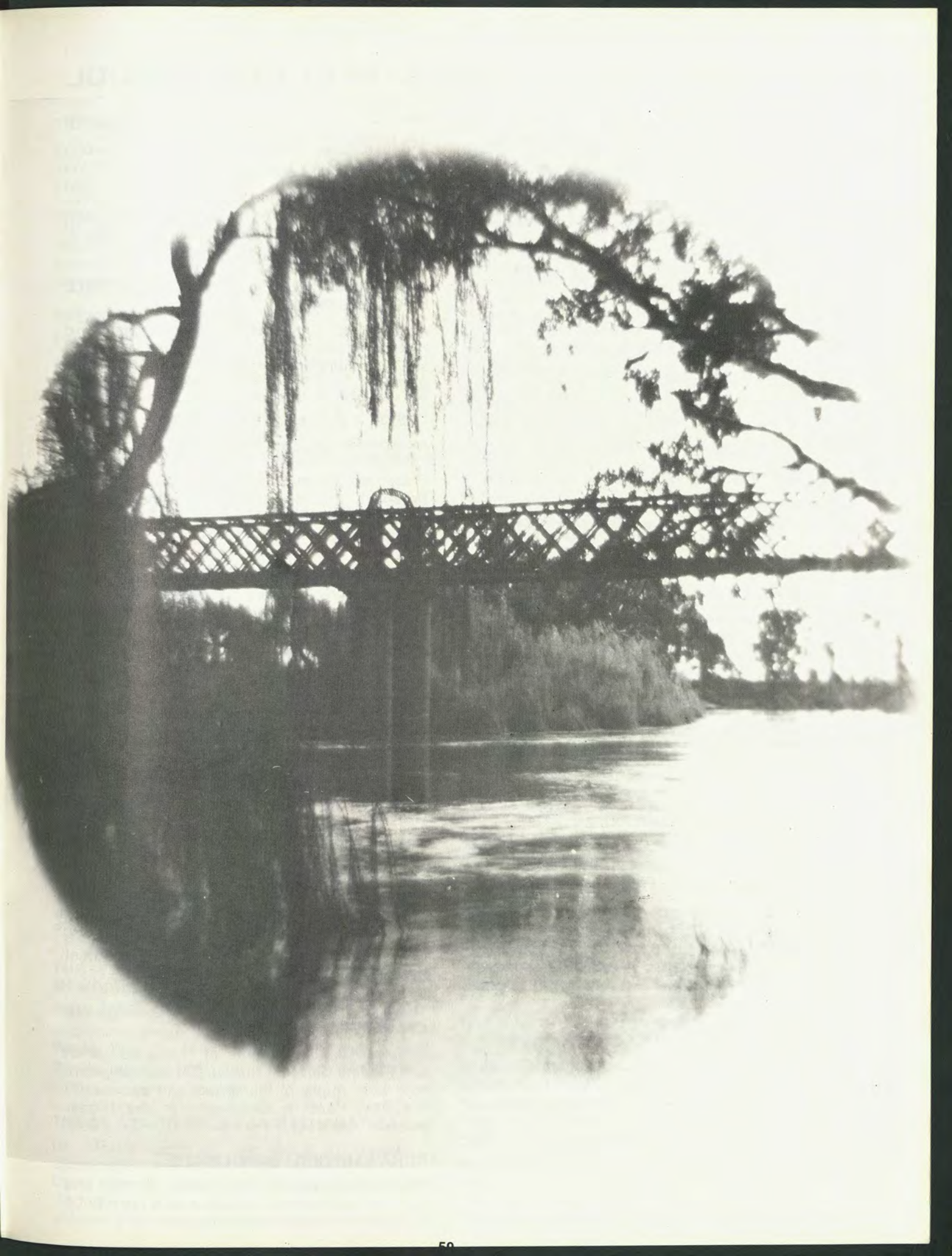
Later at the police station Red said:

"Alas, I should have known, you look nothing like my Grannie, You forgot about the moustache." Wednesday replied:

"But I don't have a moustache."

"I know, but Grannie has."

by Michelle Medcalf 2



ENDOWED PRIZES — FORT STREET HIGH SCHOOL

Below are the details of the Endowed Prizes from both Fort Street Boys' and Fort Street Girls' High Schools.

Endowed Prizes — Fort Street Girls' High School

THE FANNY COHEN PRIZE:

Presented by the Old Girls' Union to the Dux of the school in honour of Miss Fanny Cohen.

THE LILLIAN G. WHITEOAK PRIZE:

Awarded to the Dux of Form 5 and endowed by Miss Whiteoak, Principal from 1952-1960.

THE MOLLY THORNHILL PRIZE:

Awarded to the Dux of Form 4. It was presented by 5th Form of 1923 in honour of Miss Thornhill, school captain 1923.

THE ADA PARTRIDGE PRIZE:

Presented by the Old Girls' Union to the Best Pass in the Higher School Certificate in honour of Miss Partridge, first Principal of the school from 1895-1920.

THE WESTON MEMORIAL PRIZE:

Endowed by Miss Ann Weston, former pupil and former Mathematics Mistress to the Best Pass in Mathematics in the Higher School Certificate.

THE ANNIE E. TURNER PRIZE:

Endowed by Miss Turner, past English Mistress and Deputy Principal, and awarded to the Best Pass in English and History in the Higher School Certificate.

THE ELIZABETH CAYZER PRIZE:

Endowed by Mr and Mrs Cayzer in honour of their daughter, school captain and Fairfax Prize Winner 1950, and awarded to the school Captain.

OLD GIRLS' LITERARY CIRCLE PRIZE:

Presented by the Old Girls' Literary Circle to the Best Pass in English in the Higher School Certificate.

THE ELSIE FERGUSON MEMORIAL PRIZE:

First endowed by a group of Teachers' College Students 1912-13 in honour of Miss Ferguson, the first School Captain, and later a Physical Education Inspector and awarded to the School Vice-Captain.

THE EMILY CRUISE PRIZE:

Awarded to the Best Pass in History in the Higher School Certificate Examination.

Presented by the Old Girls' Union. Miss Cruise was principal of the school from 1920-1929.

THE A. M. PUXLEY PRIZE:

Presented by Staff and Pupils, 1956, in honour of the Science Mistress who died in 1956 and awarded to the best pass in Science, Form 6, Level 1.

THE MAJOR GENERAL A. C. FEWTRELL MEMORIAL PRIZE:

Awarded to the Best Pass in English and History, Forms 1 and 4. It was presented by the school in honour of Major Fewtrell, a Chief City Engineer.

THE DR J. J. C. BRADFIELD PRIZES:

Awarded to the Best Pass in Science, Form 6, Level 2F and the Best Pass in Science Form 2. Presented by the school in honour of Dr Bradfield the constructor of the Harbour Bridge, who made possible the making of tennis courts etc. at the school.

THE EDITH GLANVILLE PRIZE:

Presented by Sydney Soroptimist Club in honour of Mrs Glanville, a former pupil, founder of Sydney's first Soroptimist Club in 1937. It is awarded to the Best Pass in English, Form 4.

MISS MOULSDALE'S PRIZE:

Awarded to the Best Pass in Science, Form 4, endowed by Miss Mouldsdale, a former member of staff.

THE RENEE GOMBERT PRIZE:

Endowed by Miss Gombert, a Language Mistress and then Deputy Principal, and awarded to the Best Pass in French and German, Form 4.

THE BISHOP KIRBY PRIZE:

Presented by the family of Bishop Kirby who conducted special services at St. Philip's Church for the school and awarded to the Best Pass in History, Form 2.

THE CATHERINE, JANET AND PAULINE CALVER PRIZE:

Endowed by the parents of Catherine, Janet and Pauline Calver in honour of their daughters who were pupils of the school and awarded to the Best Pass in Geography in the Higher School Certificate.

RONA SANFORD PEPPER PRIZE:

Miss Sanford was School Captain in 1953 and has sent prize money annually for a prize to be awarded for service to the school.

**Endowed Prizes — Fort
Street Boys' High School.**

THE BAXENDALE PRIZES:

Endowed by Mr Baxendale, English teacher from 1918-1935 and awarded to the Dux in English in each Form.

THE A. J. KILGOUR PRIZE:

Awarded to the Best Pass in Latin at the Higher School Certificate in honour of Mr Kilgour who was Headmaster, 1905-1926.

THE HERBERT PERCIVAL WILLIAMS PRIZE:

Endowed in memory of H. P. Williams, an ex-pupil, by his father, and awarded to the Best Pass in the Shakespeare questions in the English Paper at the Higher School Certificate.

THE C. H. CHRISTMAS PRIZE:

The prize for Scholarship and Service and awarded to a pupil who is:

- 1 A Prefect.
- 2 School representative in First Grade Sport.
- 3 Showing academic ability.

Mr Christmas was Headmaster from 1934-1944.

THE WARREN PECK PRIZE:

Endowed by Warren Peck, a student enrolled in 1950. Awarded for First Place in History in the Higher School Certificate.

THE KILLEEN MEMORIAL PRIZE:

Endowed by the Limbless and Maimed Soldiers' Association in memory to Lieut Killeen, their first President and a former pupil of the school. It is awarded to the Dux of the School unless such Dux is not proceeding to Sydney University.

THE JOHN HUNTER MEMORIAL PRIZE:

This prize is awarded to the student with the highest HSC pass who is entering the Faculty of Medicine at Sydney University. John Hunter was Professor of Anatomy and Challis Professor at Sydney University.

**THE RAYMOND AND FRANK EVATT
MEMORIAL PRIZE:**

This prize was instituted in 1921 by Dr. H. V. Evatt, as a memorial to his two brothers, lost in World War 1. It is awarded to the pupil producing the best essay on an Australian topic.

THE DR. VERCO PRIZE FOR MATHEMATICS:

Dr. Verco donated this prize in grateful appreciation for the success of his son, Mr. David Verco, who later became Director General of Education. It is awarded to the student with the best Maths pass in the HSC.

**THE GEORGE MACKANESS PRIZE FOR
HISTORY:**

The late Dr. Mackaness was a former Deputy Principal and later a Lecturer at Teachers' College. Donated by his sisters, this prize is awarded to the best School Certificate History student.

**THE SIR BERTRAM STEVENS PRIZE FOR
ECONOMICS:**

Sir Bertram Stevens, Premier of N.S.W. 1932-39 and an Old Boy. There is a prize for the dux of Economics, Form V, and a prize for the best Economics student at the HSC.

**THE AUSTRALIAN OUTWARD BOUND
MEMORIAL FOUNDATION:**

This prize is associated with the Duke of Edinburgh Award, Bushwalking, etc.

THE JOHN HILLS MEMORIAL PRIZE:

This prize is awarded by the Principal to the Fourth Form boy displaying outstanding qualities of manliness, leadership and service to the school. Donated by Mr. C. H. Hills.

THE C. H. HARRISON PRIZE:

This prize is for the best boy in English in Fifth Form. Presented by Mrs. Harrison in memory of her late husband, Charles Harrison, O.B.E., M.C., M.A., a pupil.

THE JOHNSON MEMORIAL PRIZES:

There are two prizes, "Junior" and "Senior" to the boys who show the highest quality of Sportsmanship during the year. In memory of the late Leslie R. Johnson, Science Teacher and Sportsmaster.

THE LODGE FORTIAN PRIZES:

These prizes are for proficiency at the Lower and Higher Public Examinations.

THE TAYLOR PRIZES FOR GEOGRAPHY:

These are awarded to the best Geography students at the SC and HSC examinations. Founded by public subscription, they remember Mr. Joseph Taylor, a Geography teacher at Fort Street 1906-1920.

THE MAJOR J. H. SENDER MEMORIAL PRIZE:

This prize was endowed in Memory of Major J. H. Sender (Dr.) by his wife. Awarded to the boy who shows the best attitude in school spirit, sports and studies.

THE D. J. AUSTIN PRIZE:

This prize is for Level 1 Mathematics at HSC level, and was endowed by the Ladies Committee. Mr. Austin was Maths Master (1919-35) and Deputy Principal (1943-52).

THE F. L. BERTENSHAW PRIZE:

This prize is awarded for Latin. It has been endowed by the Ladies' Committee and commemorates Mr. Bertenshaw, a Latin teacher.

THE FREDERICK BRIDGES PRIZE FOR FRENCH:

This prize is awarded for the best pass in French at the HSC. Frederick Bridges was a former pupil, teacher, then Headmaster, and pursued a career in education administration.

THE LT COL HAROLD HARDWICK PRIZE:

Awarded for Life-Saving and donated each year by Mrs G. Bland in memory of Lt Col Hardwick who achieved Olympic and Empire Games swimming fame.

THE MAY TUNKS PRIZE FOR SCIENCE:

A Science award on Higher School Certificate results presented by Dr Tunks, a former pupil of the school.

DEBIEN'S PRIZE FOR CITIZENSHIP AND COMMUNITY SERVICE:

Awarded annually.

THE JUDGE SAMUEL REDSHAW MEMORIAL PRIZE:

Awarded to the boy who gains the highest aggregate in six subjects in the S.C.

ACADEMIC AWARDS — 1974

1974 SIXTH FORM BOYS

Peter Dixon: Dux of Form Six. Highest marks in Drama and Novel Section of English. Prize for French.

Ross McNair: Prize for Proficiency. Prize for German.

David Kennedy: Prize for Modern History. Prize for Ancient History.

Glenn Spotswood: Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Science.

Ross Fishburn: Prize for English.

Neil Johnston: Prize for Economics.

Jeffrey Coleman: Prize for Geography.

Kim Watson: Prize for Japanese.

Steven Baker: Prize for Art.

Hilton Terry: Prize for Industrial Arts.

1974 SIXTH FORM GIRLS

Litsa Zavras: Dux of Form Six. Prize for English. Prize for Science.

Lynette Griffiths: Proficiency of Form Six. Prize for Ancient History.

Anne Murdoch: Prize for Mathematics. Prize for German.

Fleur Taylor: Prize for Modern History.

Brenda Ware: Prize for French.

Jocelyn Marshall: Prize for Latin.

Hilda Chan: Prize for Economics.

Meredith Shipway: Prize for Geography.

Ferial Koorey: Prize for Art.

1974 FOURTH FORM BOYS

Endre Nagy: Prize for Dux of Fourth Form. Prize for French. Prize for Geography.

Stephen Hetherington: Prize for Proficiency. Prize for English. Prize for German.

Jeffrey Kingston: Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Science. Prize for Music.

Dino Marinelli: Prize for Japanese.

Gregory Ryan: Prize for Commerce.

Nick Klados: Prize for History.

Andrew Poulos: Prize for Technical Drawing.

Arthur Farmakis: Prize for Art.

Peter Webb: Prize for Metalwork.

1974 FOURTH FORM GIRLS

Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien: Dux of Fourth Form. Prize for English. Prize for German. Prize for French.

Katherine Spitzer: Prize for Proficiency. Prize for Science (aeq).

Christine Hayward: Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Latin.

Jane Hastings: Prize for History. Prize for Geography.

Taloi Chan: Prize for Commerce.

Sharon Herman: Prize for Art.

1974 FIFTH FORM

Karen Mewett: The Lilian Whiteoak Award for Dux of Fifth Form. The Prize for English. The Prize for Ancient History. The Prize for French.

Joy Herron: The O.B.U. Prize for Proficiency.

Rod Brone: The P. & C. Prize for Dux of Fifth Form Boys. The Prize for Geography.

John Nicols: The Prize for Economics.

Yvonne Klee: The Prize for Mathematics.

Roger Davies: The Prize for Science.

Brett Lyons: The Prize for Japanese.

Dagmar Knees: The Prize for German.

Vasilis Mouratidis: The Prize for Modern History.

Maria Castellanos: The Prize for Art.

Peter Karsai: The Prize for Industrial Arts.

1974 THIRD FORM

Trevor Dixon: The P. & C. Prize for Dux of Third Form. The Prize for Science. The Prize for Mathematics.

Peter Alexiadis: The O.B.U. Prize for Proficiency. The Prize for Geography. The Prize for History. The Prize for English.

Anthony Giunta: The Prize for Commerce.

Milas Lukas: The Prize for French.

Sam Karatasas: The Prize for German.

Chris Barnes: The Prize for Japanese.

Frankie Marinelli: The Prize for Art.

Nick Manousaridis: The Prize for Music.

Frank Maurici: The Prize for Technical Drawing.

Con Mantzouridis: The Prize for Metalwork.

David Wells: The Prize for Woodwork.

1974 SECOND FORM

Christopher Kloutsinioti: The P. & C. Prize for Dux of Second Form. The Prize for Metalwork.

Geoffrey Lane: The O.B.U. Prize for Proficiency. The Prize for Science. The Prize for History. The Prize for Japanese.

Sanjay Seth: The Prize for English.
Robert Trotter: The Prize for Geography.
Pascal Adolphe: The Prize for Commerce.
Leoa Sakaris: The Prize for Mathematics.
Vasilis Koutalianos: The Prize for French.
Roger Donlon: The Prize for Latin.
Mark Walburn: The Prize for Art.
Stephen Sycz: The Prize for Music. The Prize for German.
Mark Raddatz: The Prize for Woodwork.
Paul Gorrel: The Prize for Technical Drawing.

1974 FIRST FORM

Kon Komorra: The P. & C. Prize for Dux of First Form. The Prize for Mathematics.
Jenny Yip: The O.B.U. Prize for Proficiency.
Craig Preston: The Prize for English.
Jenny Linden: The Prize for Social Studies.
Maria Tirabosco: The Prize for French.
Jacqueline Rider: The Prize for Music.
Vanessa Ebbutt: The Prize for Art.

1974 SPECIAL PRIZES

Peter Wesolowski: The P. & C. Prize for School Captain.
Ross McNair: The C. H. Christmas Prize for Service.
Kim Watson: The R. A. & A. J. Husband Prize for the pupil declared to be the student of the year.
Ross Fishburn: The Debien's Motor Auction Prize for Citizenship and Community Service.
Peter Dixon: The Raymond and Frank Evatt Memorial Prize for History.
Joy Herron: The John Mills Memorial Prize for the Fifth Form student displaying outstanding qualities of leadership and service.
John Makinson: The Prize for Junior Debating.
Bruce Hume: The Prize for Senior Debating and Public Speaking.
Deidre Scott: The Headmaster's Senior Drama Award.
Nicole Goerl: The Headmaster's Junior Drama Award.
Neil Smithies: The Outward Bound Prize.
Lucy Latham: The Prize for Music (Senior).
Penny Neal: The Prize for Music (Junior).

SPORTS AWARDS

SPECIAL AWARDS

Senior Sportsman of the Year: Not Awarded.
 Junior Sportsman of the Year: Richard Yamine/Joseph Kenyasi.

O.B.U. SPORTS TROPHIES

Cricket: Mark Swadling, Ray Johnston, John Jessup.
 Rugby: Terry Murphy, John Catsanos, Brendon Bull.
 Water Polo: Frank Antonini.
 Soccer: Ian Ible, Brett Sheather, Ray Johnston.

Hockey: Geoff Chamberlain, Dean Wilson, Joseph Kenyasi.
 Rowing: Peter Kubis.
 Tennis: Peter Webb, George Vrahnos.

SPECIAL TROPHIES

The Dalgleish Award for Water Polo: Wayne Miranda.
 The Drummoyne Rugby Club Trophy for Best and Fairest: Wayne Miranda.
 The Drummoyne Rugby Trophy for Most Improved: Stephen Swanson.
 The Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy for Best and Fairest: Kim Watson.
 The Western Suburbs Soccer Club Trophy for Most Improved: Richard Yamine.
 The Stella and Walter Forbes Trophy for the Most Outstanding Performer at the Annual Swimming Carnival: Paul Sheather.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS

BOYS —

12 Yrs — Tony Gasparre
 13 Yrs — Ken Miranda
 14 Yrs — Peter Jobling
 15 Yrs — Ian Eagles
 16 Yrs — David Hutt
 Open — Paul Sheather

GIRLS —

Karin Holmre
 Elizabeth Sutherland
 Glenda Cox
 Margot Harrod

ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS

BOYS —

12 Yrs — Peter Bator
 13 Yrs — Mark Walburn
 14 Yrs — George Cinelli
 15 Yrs — Richard Yamine
 16 Yrs — Glen Arndell
 Open — Peter Wesolowski

GIRLS —

Lisa Schulz
 Cathy Uren
 Helen Kossivas
 Penny Selden

Dux of School (Fanny Cohen Prize) presented by the Old Girls' Union: Litsa Zavras
Second Proficiency Form VI: Jill Murray
Third Proficiency Form VI: Lynette Griffiths
Dux of Form IV: Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien
Second Proficiency Form IV: Christine Hayward
Third Proficiency Form IV: Katherine Spitzer
Dux of Form III: Anastasia Tsekouras
Second Proficiency: Connie Tirabosco
Third Proficiency: Louella Ferrari
Fourth Proficiency: Ljerka Milhaljevic, Nalini Joshi
Sixth Proficiency: Meredith Beattie
Seventh Proficiency: Meredith Beattie
Eighth Proficiency: Lea Mewett
Ninth Proficiency: Beverley Alderton
Tenth Proficiency: Cheryl Barret
Eleventh Proficiency: Loula Kouzeleas
Twelfth Proficiency: Silvia Vasco
Thirteenth Proficiency: Mary Xenakis

SPECIAL PRIZES

Ada Partridge Prize (Best Pass in Higher School

Certificate, 1973, presented by the O.G.U.):

Lola Ralec

Weston Memorial Prize (Best in Mathematics, H.S.C. 1973): Lola Ralec

The Emily Cruise Prize (Best Pass in History, H.S.C. 1973, presented by the O.G.U.): Helen Mills

Annie E. Turner Prize (Best Pass in English, H.S.C. 1973): Helen Mills, Julie Lennon

The Catherine, Janet and Pauline Calver Prize for Geography (Best Pass in Geography in H.S.C. 1973): Merrilee McKay

Elizabeth Cayzer Prize (School Captain): Lynette Griffiths

Old Girls' Union Membership (donated by the O.G.U.): Lynette Griffiths

Molley Thornhill Prize (Dux of Form IV 1973): Joy Herron

Elsie Ferguson Memorial Prize (presented by a group of Teachers' College Students 1912-1913 to the Vice Captain): Debbie Williams

A. M. Puxley Prize (Science Form VI, Level 1): Lynette Griffiths, Litsa Zavras

Major-General A. C. Fewtrell Memorial Prize (English and History) Form IV: Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien

Form II: Vula Kokkinis

Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Prize (Science Form VI, Level 2F): Ferial Koorey

Dr. J. J. C. Bradfield Prize (Science Form II): Vula Kokkinis

The Edith Glanville Prize (presented by the Soroptimist Club of Sydney for English, Form IV): Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien

Miss Mouldsdales Prize (Science, Form IV): Katherine Spitzer

Renee Gombert Prize (French and German, Form IV): Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien

The Betty Webb and Ruth Sullivan Prize (English Form II): Rohini Thavaravy, Fiona McLeod

Bishop Kirkby Prize (History Form II): Rose Lee

German Consul's Prize for German:

Form VI, Level I: Brenda Ware

Form IV: Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien

Best Contribution to School Magazine:

Senior: Megan Churches

Junior: Connie Tirabosco

Best Art Contribution to School Magazine:

Ruth Goslett

Best Contribution in Photography to School Magazine: Wailyn Mar

Prize for the most Artistic Contribution to the School Crest Competition: Jenny Dorizas

Rona Sanford Pepper Prize (awarded for service to the School): Megan Churches, Maria Retsinias, Kathleen Musson

School Librarianship Prize: Jenny Brook, Kerry Beatty, Anne Murdoch, Litsa Zavras, Nola Murray

The Jan Stephenson-Thomas Trophy for House Representation in School Teams: Gloucester

Inter-House Competition Trophies —

Academic Work: York

Debating: Kent

The Stella and Walter Forbes Trophy: Gloucester

Athletics: York

Swimming: Bradfield

Life-Saving: Gloucester

Winter Sport: Kent

Ball Games: Kent and Gloucester

FORM VI:

English:

Level I: Litsa Zavras

Level II: Ronlynn Daykin

Modern History:

Level I: Lynette Griffiths

Level II: Barbara Kyriakopoulos

Mathematics:

Level I: Litsa Zavras

Level 2F: Ferial Koorey

Level 2S: Karen McLean

Level III: Judy McGregor

Science:

Level I

(Chemistry): Lynette Griffiths

(Biology): Litsa Zavras

Level 2F: Ferial Koorey

Level 2S: Jean Trembis

Web of Life: Jennifer Brook

Latin:

Level I: Jocelyn Marshall

French:

Level I: Jennifer Roux

Level II: Carolyn Coffey

German:

Level I: Anne Murdoch

Level II: Nada Borovnik

Geography:

Level I: Litsa Zavras

Level II: Pamela Seehoo

Economics:

Level I: Hilda Chan

Level II: Pamela Galasso

Ancient History:

Level I: Karen Hamilton

Level II: Jo-anne Byrnes

Art:

Level I: Ferial Koorey

Level II: Maria Retsinias

Physical Education:

Violet Fardoulis

Wailyn Mar

FORM IV:

English (A):

Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien

History (A):

Jane Hastings

Mathematics (A):

Christine Hayward

(C):

Anne-Marie De Giorgio

Margaret Dunimett

Katherine Spitzer

Latin (A)

French (A)

Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien

Marsilien

German (A):	Veronique Helmreich- Marsilien
Geography (A):	Jane Hastings
Science (A):	Katherine Spitzer
Science (C):	Natalie Hastie
Art (A):	Jenny Dorizas Dianne Waller
Commerce (A):	Maria Menegakis
Needlework (A):	Kathryn Churches
Physical Education:	Helen Theodosi

FORM III

English (A):	Connie Tirabosco
History (A):	Anastasia Tsekouris
Mathematics (A):	Ljerka Mihaljevic
(C):	Katherine Whiteman
Latin:	Anastasia Tsekouris
French (A):	Connie Tirabosco
German (A):	Connie Tirabosco
Science (A):	Koula Galanis
Geography (A):	Nalini Joshi
(C):	Jennifer Dodds
Commerce (A):	Karen Brush
Art (A):	Nalini Joshi
Needlework (A):	Vera Cvetkovski
Music:	Judy Henson
Physical Education:	Julian Russell

FORM II

English:	Rohini Thavaravy Fiona McLeod
History (A):	Rose Lee
Mathematics (A):	Christina Babilis
Latin (A):	Beverly Alderton
French (A):	Vula Kokkinis
German (A):	Vula Kokkinis
Japanese (A):	Elaine Saunby
Science (A):	Vula Kokkinis
Geography (A):	Adele Catts
Commerce (A):	Adele Catts
Art (A):	Stephanie Ellis
Needlework (A):	Margaret Arkins
Music:	Sally Voss
Physical Education:	Jonelle Tonnett



CLASS LISTS

1F

BARR Bradley
 BELL Geoffrey
 CAMPBELL Andrew
 DAVIS Martyn
 DONOHOO Mark
 GRATSOUNAS Chris
 HAMBEZOS George
 HILL Glenn
 JACKSON Brian
 KAREFYLAKIS Nicholas
 MADRY Andrew
 PERKINS Jeffrey
 ROLL Duncan
 SAHUKHAN Abdul
 SMITH David
 SOLIMAN Ishac
 WALSH Michael

ALEY Catherine
 BENNETT Katherine
 BROE Rosemary
 BUTTITA Grazia
 CATLIN Tracy
 CHRISTIE Jeanette
 COWLING Elizabeth
 DEECE Gillian
 DUNCAN Joanne
 GALLEGO Marina
 GREGORY Ann
 HIGHET Dianna
 OLIVER Julianne
 ORFORD Judith Anne
 PETERS Alison
 PRANDELLI Alessandra
 REDWOOD Lorraine
 ROACH Jennifer
 YIP Julie
 YOUNG Wendy

10

ALLEN Timothy
 BROWN Daniel
 CHEVELL Steven
 COLLETT Geoffrey
 COLLINS Peter
 GERSBACH Paul
 HENSON Philip
 KEMSHAL-BELL Guy
 LAWLER Dennis
 LEE Albert
 MILWARD Clive
 PAGURA Mark
 PARKER Robert
 POWERS Philip
 SALOUROS George
 STEEL Cameron
 TURVEY Alan
 VALEK Josef

BORRER Annette
 BRYAN Debra
 BUCKLEY Lynette
 CHEETHAM Debbie Ann
 CRIDLAND Deborah
 DAVOS Noula
 DIMITROPOULOS Georgina

EINER Jacqueline
 ELLEM Lynette
 ELLIS Maureen
 HALDANE Catherine
 HARPER Gayenor
 HUDSON Lynne
 KRASNEY Rosalind
 NIELSSEN Georgina
 OUTTEN Sandra
 PURCELL Heather
 SCARCELLA Maryanne
 SPOWART Helen

1R

BALAKRISHNAN Ranjit
 CASACCHIA Franco
 CERVENY Richard
 DELAPORTAS George
 DOLLIN Peter
 EVANS Rodney
 GIBSON Peter
 HAYDEN Mark
 KEFALAS Peter
 LEE Allen
 MACCORQUODALE Fraser
 MERISON David
 OLDROYD Gregory
 PARKER Anthony
 RUSSELL Mark
 SZABO Stephen
 VAN BRUSSEL David
 WILSON Andrew

BELL Janette
 BOLGER Donna
 CHENG Jennifer
 HAMILTON Lindy Lou
 HATFIELD Sandra
 KAPELIOTIS Tania
 LEONARD Bronwen
 McCANN Robyn
 MACKENZIE Ruth
 MARTIN Theresa
 MERCER Allyson
 MESSARITI Anna
 NEWBOLD Diane
 PANDOLF Rina
 REAY Kim
 REID Anne
 SHAW Claudia
 TUFTEN Gillian
 WINCHESTER Diane

1T

AUSTEN Stephen
 BACKO Johnny
 BLANCATO Charles
 BORGIO Robert
 CERONE Filippo
 HO Kenneth
 HOPNER Grant
 JONES Stuart
 KASSIMATIS Dennis
 LAMBROPOULOS George
 LICENCE Andrew
 OSBORNE David
 PASHI Charlie

ROSSI David
 RUDDUCK Phillip
 SIDOTI Salvatore
 STAPLES Wayne
 TURNER Gregory
 BAILEY Yvonne
 BRADFORD Gae
 BRAKE Megan
 CANNON Jennifer
 CLARK Jenny
 CLARKSON Michaela
 COLEMAN Dianne
 CONRIDGE Belinda
 GRIFFITHS Marguerite
 LUKAS Susan
 MARKS Ellen
 MOORE Gillian
 OSTLER Susan
 PENS Sabine
 RUSSELL Stephanie
 SHARPE Cathryn
 SPRINGER Andrea
 STRAUSS Christine
 WARE Deborah

1S

BOYD Jeffrey
 CHAMOUN Sami
 DI STEFANO Vincent
 DRAKOPOULOS Bill
 FOKAS Damian
 GIUSTI Mark
 HAYNES Peter
 HUME Duncan
 HUME Kirk
 PERRI Rosario
 QUERNS John
 RAMIRRA Raffaele
 SERENI Mauro
 ZOPPO Carlo
 ZULLO Tony

BUTCHARD Kay
 DE VOSS Peggy
 FARNOS Pilar
 FEIST Rueina
 GRAY Annett
 HOPNER Jacqueline
 JELICIC Lilyana
 LECORRE Corinne
 LINDEN Dale
 MADDOX Jennifer
 MARINAKIS Nita
 MORSON Linda
 PALMER Kay
 PETTITT Elizabeth
 TAYLOR Michelle
 TREVISAN Carla
 TROTTER Julie
 TSAKIRI Christine
 VERZI Susan
 WELSH Deborah

2F

BAXTER, Stephen
 BRADFORD, Chris
 CONSTANTINIDIS, George

COUTTS, Graham
 DAVIDSON, Robert
 DUFFELL, Robert
 DUNSTAN, Alexander
 FARMAKIS, Nick
 FRAZER, Jeffrey
 GASPARRE, Tony
 GIANNINI, Nicola
 HUNTER, Wayne
 McLEOD, Frank
 MOUSINHO, John
 PAPPAS, Stephen
 ROONEY, Lyle
 SUHANIC, Harry
 WARE, Robert

ALVIS, Alayne
 AUSTIN, Tracey
 BEYNON, Julie-Anne
 BRADY, Maud
 CAHILL, Cathy
 CHAMBERS, Janette
 CUTLER, Natalie
 d'ALPUGET, Michele
 HANCOCK, Greta
 LISSON, Jacqueline
 MERRICK, Sharon
 NORBERRY, Susan
 O'LOUGHLIN, Vicki
 PENNY, Helen
 SCHULZ, Lisa
 UREN, Cathy
 WINDSOR, Linda
 YEE, Katherine

20

BARLIN, Maurice
 BECKER, Glenn
 BLUME, Darryl
 DEAYTON, Mark
 DE SANTIS, David
 DUNNETT, Mark
 EVANS, Anthony
 HARRIS, Brian
 HERMAN, David
 HIGGINS, Peter
 ILIADIS, Con
 KARPATHEAKIS, John
 QUILLAN, Steven
 MORSON, Romano
 SANDBLOM, Mathew
 SHEATHER, Brett
 SIVERSTEN, Brian
 WELSBY, Mark

BISSETT, Debbie
 CAHILL, Theresa
 CLANCY, Lee
 DIXON, Susan
 EBBUTT, Vanessa
 FANARA, Mary
 FLEMING, Julie
 GRAU, Annie
 HAYLOCK, Deborah
 HUTT, Katharine
 ILLINGWORTH, Wendy
 LOMBARDI, Maria

NEWLANDS, Kristene
PARMIGIANI, Cath
PAYNE, Tanya
PETTITT, Mary-Louise
SUTHERLAND, Eliz.
THAVARAVY, Indra
WILLOUGHBY, Amber

2R

BATOR Peter
BUHAGIAR, Raymond
BUSDON, Richard
COOLEY, Rohan
DERRIMAN, David
DEVINE, Barry
HAIGH, Steven
HAWKINS, Craig
LARK, Jonathon
LEE, Raymond
LOUTAS, Evaggelos
MACK, Leslie
MAWBY, David
MESTEROVIC, Nikola
PADJAN, John
PAPAIOANOU, Chris
TRIST, Darren
WILSON, Peter

FEENEY, Joanne
FITZPATRICK, Natalie
HARZ, Jacqueline
HEFFERNAN, Cheryl
HEWSON, Laurie-Anne
KOOREY, Helen
LAND, Jennifer
LEE, Doris
LINDON, Jennifer
LINNEY, Eva
MALAMAS, Joanne
PAPPAS, Joy
RIDER, Jacqueline
STEVANOVIC, Olga
TIRABOSCO, Maria
VILLALBA, Maria
ZIEGLER, Yvonne

2T

ADCOCK, David
ANDREWARTHA, Steven
COOKE, Warren
HO, Michael
KAYA, Yalcin
LAGOS, Alex.
McKONE, Martin
McPHERSON, Rodney
MARZINOTTO, Claudio
MILLAR, Douglas
MOSES, Moheb
ORTLEPP, Norman
PHILLIPS, Michael
PRESTON, Craig
ROCHE, Adam
SKOURAS, John
TELLZEN, Roland
TSIPROU (O'Brien) L

BENNETT, Venetta
DEECE, Alexandra
GOERL, Nicole
GRANT, Jenny-May
HOLMRE, Karin

HUME, Lindy
JACKSON, Tracey
JOHNSON, Bareena
JOHNSTON, Melanie
KYRDES, Maria
MANIACCO, Tina
MARANTE, Shaune
ROBINSON, Leanne
RODRIGUEZ, Esther
TEODOROWYCH, Ksenia
WING, Elizabeth
YIP, Jenny

2S

BAXTER, David
BRADY, Christopher
CHANDLER, Sean
CHAPPELL, Peter
ETHERTON, Raymond
GRAY, Bruce
INSAUSTI, Esteban
JAMIESON, William
KENNEDY, Thomas
KERRISON, Peter
KOMORA, Kon
KOSTOPOULOS, Andrew
MOXON, Bruce
PEGIOS, George
SLATTERY, Peter
SPANOPOULOS, Nick
TOLHURST, Stephen
WALSH, Steven

ADCOCK, Robyn
ALLSOPP, Shayne
BRICHTA, Lydia
CASTLE, Kim
CHAMIS, Sia
CHURCHES, Alison
CVETKOVSKI, Suzana
GEDEON, Grace
HARRIS, Sharon
HOLDEN, Dianna
KAZAGLIS, Victoria
LORIK, Katalin
MEDCALF, Michelle
NEAL, Penelope
SAVAS, Mary
SHEPHERD, Suellen
VAN BEEK, Irene
WATERFORD, Michale

3F

ABDOO, David
ADOLPHE, Pascal
ALDERTON, Grahame
ATKINS, Wayne
AUSTIN, Scott
BAKER, Nicholas
BARBA, Ivan
BELL, Ross
BIRCHILL, Andrew
BLACKWOOD, Terry
BORTOLOTTI, Albert
BOZ, Hayrettin
BRADY, Andrew
BRAKIS, Mark
BULL, Brendan
BYRNES, Rodney
CALLINGHAM, Brett
CANNON, Stephen

CARTER, Robert
CASSERLY, David
CATSANOS, John

ALDERTON, Beverley
ALLISON, Bronwyn
ANGELOPOULOS, Maria
APOSTOLOU, Mary
ARKINS, Margaret
BABLIS, Christine
BARRETT, Cheryl
BECK, Debbie
BICEGO, Tamara
BRADFORD, Kim
BRADY, Janine
BURCHETT, Lynda
CAMACHO, Elsa
CAMPBELL, Judith
CATTS, Adele
COLLESS, Christine

3O

CHRISTODOULOU, Lucky
CINELLI, George
CLEMENTS, John
COLLEY, Peter
CRAIG, John
CRIDLAND, Stephen
DEMETRIOU, Jim
DEMPSEY, Trevor
DISTEFANO, Frank
DONLON, Roger
DOUGLASS, Neil
DOYLE, Peter
DUFFY, Leo
EARL, Mark
ELLIS, Perry
EVERINGHAM, Adam
FARKAS, Frank
FERGUSON, Mark
FERGUSON, Wayne
FUGG, Victor
GEARIE, Mark

COOK, Karen
DAVIES, Carolyn
DOS SANTOS, Martine
DOWNEY, Julie
ELLIS, Stephanie
EVERITT, Janice
ERREY, Boronia
FAGG, Lynette
FARDOULIS, Nicki
FARMER, Cheryl
FOSTER, Susan
FREEMAN, Nicola
GANIS, Marianna
GARDEM, Sandra
GEORGES, Jaqueline
GLINATSIS, Anastasia
GRANT, Jennifer

3R

GODMAN, Ramon
GORDON, Brett
GORREL, Paul
GRAY, Michael
GREGORY, Steven
GRONDEK, Mark
HALDANE, James
HAND, Maurice

HILLMAN, Neil
HODDA, Glenn
HOROWITZ, Steven
HOSPERS, Jacob
ISAAC, Robert
JACOVIDES, Peter
JONES, Craig
KARAKATSANIS, John
KARPANEN, Peter
KEMP, Frank
KERR, Brian
KING, Stephen
KAYE, Chris

GRIGORIOU, Angela
HALLUM, Linda
HAMILTON, Louise
HAMMOND, Joanne
HANCOCK, Lyndell
HASSAN, Essin
HOPNER, Helena
HRONIS, Toulia
HUGHES, Patricia
INGLIS, Shivaun
JOHNSTON, Kerri
JOSEPH, Wendy
KAPTAN, Nalan
KHALIL, Wafaa
KING, Susan
KOKKINIS, Vula
KOUZELEAS, Loula

3T

KOUTALIANOS, Vasilis
KOUTSOURAS, George
KRASNEY, Michael
KYRIAZOPOULOS, Peter
LANE, Geoffrey
LANE, Howard
LATTARI, Domenic
LAURIOLA, Lorenzo
LEMBIT, Murray
LENNON, Barry
LEONTIOS, Nick
LEWIS, Darryl
LICENCE, Dale
McDONALD, Max
McGLEW, Ken
McPHERSON, Robert
MAINWARING, Lawrence
MARGELIS, George
MARTIN, Benito
MARTIN, Ricardo

LARGO, Jaqueline
LAUNT, Julie
LAURENCE, Janine
LEE, Rose
LESTER, Penny
LOGAN, Deslie
LOURENCO, Lorraine
LOUVARIS, Mary
LUI, Elem
McGREGOR, Lindsay
McKIMM, Rhonda
McLEOD, Fiona
MAGLICIC, Vera
MARKOS, Katina

3I

MATYSEK, Lukas
MEHAN, John

MIETH, Mark
MIHALOVIC, Boris
MILNE, Andrew
MILOVANOV, Michael
MILWARD, Warren
MIRANDA, Ken
MORANTE, Donald
MORRIS, Ricky
MORTON, Charles
MUELLER, Karl
NICOLS, Steven
NOTARANGELO, Leo
OHLSEN, Harry
PALASOVSKI, Miley
PALMAI, Thomas
PERKINS, David
PETERS, Ian
PHILLIPS, Williams
PIONIC, Boris

MEEHAN, Anna
MINUTOLO, Giovanna
MIRKOVIC, Tanya
MOLLICA, Agatina
NIELSSEN, Oona
NORTON-SMITH, Carol
O'REGAN, Jennifer
OSTLER, Cheryl
OWENS, Tracy
PAULIC, Kata
PILMORE, Terrie
POWER, Fiona
PSYHOGIOS, Panagiota
ROWE, Deborah
RUSSELL, Megan
SALAT, Cornelia
SALMINEN, Paula
SAUNBY, Elaine

3A

POLIVKA, Randall
POLLARD, Neil
POLLOCK, John
PRATTEN, Robert
RADDATZ, Mark
REBECCHI, Fausto
REMFREY, Peter
ROCHE, Craig
RUTUPS, James
SAKARIS, Leon
SALIBA, Raymond
SETH, Sanjay
SHARPE, Geoffrey
SISINNI, Don
SMITH, Bradley
SPASEVSKI, Nick
STATHOPOULOS, George
STEELE, Antony
SYCZ, Stephen
TAYLOR, Ian

SAVVA, Christine
SCULLION, Linda
SHAW, Lisa
SHEPHERD, Karen
SHEUMACK, Kay
SIVELL, Lorelle
SLICK, Robyne
STAR, Naomi
STEEL, Narelle
STUART, Sandra

TARBERT, Wikitoria
THAVARAVY, Rohini
TILBY, Helen
TONNETT, Jonelle
TURNER, Linda
TUTOR, Mila
VALENTI, Anna
VASCO, Silvia

3N

MACLEAY, Damien
THATCHER, Stephen
THURSTON, Michael
TIRABOSCO, Felice
TRODDEN, David
TROTTER, Robert
TSOULOULHAS, Harry
TUCHIN, Peter
TZANOPOULAS, Peter
VALASSIS, Jim
VATALIDIS, Ray
VERZI, Joseph
VIANELLOS, Jim
VRAHNOS, George
WALBURN, Mark
WALSH, John
WALSH, Philip
WESTBROOK, Jeffrey
WINCHESTER, Keith
WOOD, Robert
ZAIA, Jeffrey

VASSILI, Panagiota
VOSS, Sally
WASLEY, Sharon
WATSON, Ruth
WERKHOVEN, Susan
WESOLOWSKI, Jeanette
WHALAN, Rebekah
WHITEHEAD, Pamela
WILLIAMS, Deborah
XENAKIS, Mary
ZITIS, Maria

4F

ADAMS, Greg
ADCOCK, Greg
ALDERTON, Robert
ALEXIADIS, Peter
ANGELOPOULOS, George
BARNARD, Graeme
BARNES, Chris
BARTOS, Martin
BEATTIE, Alan
BOLAND, Ian
BOLTZAR, Ciril
BOYD, Dean
BRASINGTON, Ian
BROOKS, John
BULL, Paul
CALVANI, John
CHALLENGER, Stuart
CHAMBERS, Graeme
CHAMBERS, Roderick
CHANDLER, Gareth

ADAMEDES, Anastasia
ADIN, Kati
ADLER, Michelle
ALLEN, Megan
ARKINS, Kerrie-Anne

ASTLEY, Debra
BEATTIE, Meredith
BRUSH, Karen
BUCKO, Regina
BURCHETT, Christine
CAHILL, Paula
CAINES, Donna
CAMPBELL, Marina
CARROL, Rosemary

4O

CHENG, Chris
CHISOLM, Perry
CICLOVAN, Geoffrey
COLEMAN, Bruce
CONSIGLIO, Raymond
CORNER, Robert
CRIDLAND, Donald
CULLURA, Frank
DAVIS, Jeffrey
DEANSHAW, Wayne
DERRIMAN, Mark
DINHAM, Shane
DIXON, Trevor
DOLLIN, Mark
DONNELLY, Mark
DOUGHTY, Shannon
DUFFY, Michael
DWYER, Chris
DWYER, Michael
EAGLES, Ian
EBBUTT, Peter
ELLIOT, Mark

CARNOGOY, Angela
CATANZARITI, Filomena
CAUSE, Vicki-Anne
CIERPIOL, Liane
CLEMENTS, Patricia
COLLINS, Cheryl
CVETKOVSKI, Vera
DAVIES, Vivien
DIAKANASTASI, Maria
DODDS, Jennifer
DODGE, Kim
DONLON, Kelly
ENGLERT, Julie
ENGLEZOU, Sevesta
FERRARI, Louella

4R

EVERINGHAM, Luke
FARKAS, Tommy
FELLNER, Charles
FITZPATRICK, Gary
FOUFOULOS, Con
GALANIS, Theodore
GIBSON, Terrence
GIUNTA, Antony
GIUNTA, Sam
GRANIERO, Antonio
GRIFFITHS, Robert
HAGSTROM, Neil
HARRISON, Maxwell
HARLEY, Robert
HART, Mark
HEAGNEY, Bradley
HEDRLIN, Pierre
HEFFRON, Chris
HODGSON, David
INNES, Brian

ISAAC, Graham
JOBILING, Peter

FITZGERALD, Karen
FITZPATRICK, Kerren
FONG, Elaine
GALANIS, Koula
GIL, Jeanine
GLITZNER, Carolyn
GOLDBERG, Lorraine
GOSLETT, Ruth
GRAHAM, Jacqueline
GRIGORIADIS, Betty
GROENING, Amanda
HACKETT, Kathleen
HATFIELD, Desley
HENSON, Judith

4T

JOYCE, Geoff
KAFCALOUDES, Phil
KARATASAS, Sam
KARRAS, Anthony
KATSANTONI, Theo
KAVO, Frank
KELLY, Wayne
KOSPETAS, John
KNYNENBURG, Stephen
LACEY, James
LADOPULOS, Alex.
LAURIOLA, Leon
LAVOPA, Anthony
LAWTON, James
LEARMONTH, John
LEE, Frank
LENTON, Michael
LUCAS, Gregory
LUKAS, Milan
LUKETIC, Tony
McFADDEN, Bradley
McKAY, Graeme

HERRIDGE, Lynette
HIGHET, Jeannie
HIONIS, Irene
HRONOPOULOU, Fotini
HUDSON, Julie
HUDSON, Lisa
JENSEN, Lisa
JOSHI, Nalini
KALITHRAKA, Marina
KARAILIAS, Helen
KARAM, Susan
KATIDIS, Sophia
KAYDOS, Elizabeth

4I

MADDOCK, Glenn
MANOUSARIDIS, Nicholas
MANTZOURIDIS, Con
MARINELLI, Franc
MARTIN, Bruce
MAURICI, Frank
MAZZONI, Edwardo
MITCHELL, Darren
MORCILLO, Val
MOSS, David
MUNRO, Howard
MURPHY, Raymond
MUSTAC, Mark
NIELSSEN, Olav

NEWTON, Wayne
NIEMINEN, Peter
OHLSEN, Fred
OLIVER, Brian
PACK, Malcolm
PAPPAS, Nicholas

KLEMBETSANI, Helen
KOUROUNI, Soula
KOUTIRIS, Angela
KYRDES, Filomena
LEONE, Filomena
McLEOD, Kerrie
MACKEY, Kim
MARKOPOULOS, Evdokia
MARKOS, Marina
MARTIN, Leonie
MEWETT, Lea
MIHALJEVIC, Ljerka
MOSS, Dell
MUNIR, Ayshe

4A

PATATO, John
PEDERSON, Michael
PHILLIPS, Craig
POLIOPOULOS, Andrew
PONZIO, Vincent
RAUCH, John
READ, David
REID, Paul
ROBERTS, Peter
ROGERSON, Bruce
ROKOBauer, James
SANDBLOM, Eric
SANTI, Alan
SCOTT, Bruce
SHORT, Aaron
SILVA, Lee
SLUNSKY, Boris
SNOWDEN, Brian
STEEL, Craig

NELSON, Audrey
NIKOLATSOPOULOU, Mary
O'CONNOR, Jennifer
PASHI, Penny
PAUL, Jenny
POSER, Renate
PRITCHARD, Wendy
PURCHELL, Dorothea
QUAY, Leonie
ROBERTSON, Anita
RUSSELL, Jillian
RYAN, Lynette
SALAT, Beatrice
SAVAS, Dimitra

4N

STEVENS, Andrew
STEWART, David
STRUTZENBERGER, Harold
TANNER, Chris, A.
TANNER, Chris, L.
TAYLOR, Nigel
TEODOROWYCH, Andrew
THOMAS, Craig
VATNER, Antony
VOUGIATZIS, Con
VOUROUDIS, Frank
WADDINGTON, Stephen

WELLS, David
WHEELER, Mark
WILLIAMSON, Alan
WILSON, Brent
WOODS, Rowan
YAKALIS, John
ZAMAGIAS, Phillip
ZOGRAPHAKIS, Theo

SHEUMACK, Doreen
SMALL, Lynne
STEEL, Narelle
TACK, Dawn
TAYLOR, Louise
TIPPING, Diane
TIRABOSCO, Connie
TSEKOURAS, Anastasia
TSOURNAKAKIS, Maria
UREN, Wendy
VOSS, Susan
WAIRD, Mary
WARE, Ashley-Jane
WELLER, Pamela
WHITE, Jennifer
XYLIGOUNIS, Leane

5F

ADOLFSON, Mark
ANGELONI, Franc
ANTONINI, Franco
AUSTEN, Ian
BAILEY, Geoffrey
BECKER, Steven
BLEACH, Murray
BLUME, Mark
BORRI, Martin
BOYTER, John
BRICHTA, Alan
BROUGGY, Mark
BUTCHARD, David
BYRNES, Gregory
CAMBRIDGE, Stephen
CARBERRY, David
CARBONE, Joseph

ADLER, Karen
ALLAN, Christine
ALLISON, Gillian
BELL, Linda
BRADY, Michelle
CHAN, Tailoi
CHANG, Yvonne
CHEN CHOW, Shirley
CHRISTODOULOU, Joanna
CHUAH, Lee Kheng
CHURCHES, Kathryn
COLLINS, Vicki

5O

CASHMAN, John
CHALKER, Victor
CHASELING, Martin
CHRONOPOULOS, Greg
CHURTON, Ian
CORNFORD, Paul
CURRY, Peter
CZOKALSKI, Arthur
DAVIES, Samuel
DEMICOLI, Joseph
EDWARDS, Mark
ELLIGETT, Peter

ERICKSON, Wayne
ERREY, Norman
FARMAKIS, Arthur
FARMER, Gregory
FLINT, Stephen
FLOYD, Alan
GIBSON, Monty

CORRIGAN, Sandra
CRAIGIE, Christine
DE GIORGIO, Ann-Marie
DORIZAS, Jenny
EVES, Jacqueline
FIRTH, Donna
GARDINER, Louise
GHELLER, Rosa
GIUSEPPINI, Carla
GOLFIS, Arna

5R

GOGOS, William
HANCOCK, Keith
HEGEDUS, John
HEGYI, Charles
HETHERINGTON, Stephen
ILLINGWORTH, Geoff
ISHAK, John
JACKSON, Gary
JAMAL, Mukhtar
JARJOURA, Greg
JESSUP, John
JOHNSON, Michael
JOY, Kevin
KALLOS, Chris
KANYASI, Joseph

GOUGH, Kerry
GROENING, Jennifer
GWOZDZ, Angela
HALKITIS, Irene
HARPER, Michele
HARROD, Sandra
HASTIE, Natalie
HAYWARD, Christine
HELMREICH-MARSILIEN,
Veronique

5T

KARADJIS, Michael
KATSILIS, George
KINGSTON, Jeffrey
KLADOS, Nicholas
LAGOS, George
LAMBROPOULOS, Con
LANGRIDGE, John
LAURENDET, Paul
LAZZARA, Natale
LEMBIT, Gary
LOVE, Graeme
LYNCH, Thomas
McGRATH, Mark
McKIMM, Peter
MAKINSON, John
MALLIN, Lindsay

HERMAN, Sharon
HICKEY, Michele
KENNEDY, Eileen
KIRBY, Sharyn
KYRIAKOPOULOS, Helen

5I

MARINAKIS, Andrew
MARINELLI, Dino
MAUREL, Bruno
MAVRIDIS, Yuri
MENELAOU, Lucas
MIETH, Rainer
MOHAN, Terry
MORGAN, Patrick
MULLER, Ian
MUSSAWAR, Rami
MUSSO, Michael
NAGY, Endre
NEAL, Warwick
NOAKES, Russell
NTATSOPOULOS, John

LEGG, Virginia
McDONALD, Rosalie
MARINOS, Mary
MARTIN, Doris
MASON, Deborah
MENCZEL, Judy
MENEGAKIS, Maria
MULLIGAN, Susan
MUNIR, Nazli

5A

OUZAS, Stanley
PARKER, John
PAYOR, Rick
PETLEY, Gregory
PINSON, Richard
PINSON, Robert
POULOS, Andrew
RASTALL, Peter
RICKARBY, Malcolm
ROACH, Kevin
RODRICK, Colin
ROOKE, Ross
ROSSIE, Colin
RYAN, Gregory
SAMEK, Gerard
SCUTELLA, Craig
SEARLE, Gregory
SENCZAK, Peter
SEYCHELL, Louis
SHEEHAN, Timothy
SIEDERS, Peter

MASCAT, Sharon
MYRLOWICZ, Darine
NAPPER, Naomi
PALOS, Helen
PASKE, Meredith
SAID, Mary
SELDEN, Toni

5N

SMITHIES, Neil
SPOTSWOOD, Stephen
SZOTA, Peter
THOMPSON, Kerry
TROTTER, William
TSOLAKIS, Christo
UREN, Mark
VERRALL, Michael
WATERS, David
WATSON, Paul
WILLIAMS, David
WEBB, Peter

WEBSTER, Graeme
WESTBROOK, Guy
YAMINE, Richard

SIVAK, Margaret
SKUTHORPE, Ann
SPITZER, Katherine
STEEL, Deborah
STRONG, Lynette
THEODOSI, Helen
TSAGDIS, Pauline
TURNER, Debra
VALIDAKIS, Stamatia
VAN DER WETERING, Tracy
VINE, Lois
WOOD, Julie

6F

ABBAS, Aiko
ALEXANDER, Ian
ALLISON, Adrian
ANEMOGIANNIS, Con
ARNDELL, Glen
BAKER, Timothy
BARNARD, Leslie
BARRY, Scott
BAXTER, Gary
BERRY, John
BOARDMAN, John
BRELSFORD, Kim
BROADBENT, John

ALVIS, Ruth
BAILEY, Annette
BALDWIN, Anne
BLANDA, Lucy
BROUGGY, Colette
BURCHETT, Robynlee
CASTELLANOS, Maria
CIGANEK, Maria
CONSTANTI, Marina

6O

BROUNE, Roderick
BROWN, Greg
BYRON, David
CANNON, Norrie
CASSIMATIS, Nick
CHANTER, Rod
CHIU, Saung Richard
CILONA, Ricky
COOLEY, Garth
CORCORAN, Craig
DANIEL, Allan
DAVIS, Graham
DAVIES, Roger

COUTTS, Diana
COWLING, Janice
COX, Glenda
DAVIES, Annette
DAVIES, Patricia
EFSTATHIOU, Helen
GERIBO, Karen
GLOVER, Genelle
GORDON, Ailsa

6R

DAVIDSON, James
DE CATALDO, John
DI MARCO, Salvatore

DIMITRIOU, Angelo
EAGLESON, Stephen
FISHLE, Barry
GRAY, Alan
HARDING, Chris
HAYWARD, Richard
HILLMAN, Greg
HINDS, Jonathan
HO, Arthur

GREEN, Wendy
HARROD, Margot
HERRON, Joy
HOWELL, Cordelia
HUNTER, Ann
JOHNSON, Colleen
JONES, Bronwyn
KEEVERS, Donna
KNEES, Dagmar

6T

HOY, Gregory
IUS, Robert
JESSUP, George
KAPOSI, Steven
KARSAI, Peter
KNIGHT, Stephen
KUBIS, Peter
KYRIAKOPOULOS, Bill
LANTOURIS, Tony
LAUNT, Glenn
LEMBIT, Roger
LUSH, Tony
LYONS, Brett

KLEE, Yvonne
KO, Wendy
KOSSIVAS, Helen
LATHAM, Lucy
LENNARD, Lynette
LISSON, Deborah
LIVERMORE, Lorraine
LORGER, Sharon
MALAMAS, Kathy

6I

MANOLERAS, Nick
MATTERSON, Peter
MATYSEK, Peter
McKONE, Michael
McLEOD, Neale
MONTGOMERY, John
McWILLIAMS, Robert
MORRISON, Bryan
MOURATIDIS, Vas
NICHOLS, John
O'BRIEN, Michael
ORKNEY, Robert
OSBORNE, Robert
PACK, Norman
PASCHALIDIS, Arthur

MARSHALL, Rosemary
McKENNA, Lynette
MEWETT, Karen
MILLER, Susan
MORIATIS, Mary
O'DONNELL, Catherine
PRIMMER, Carlene
PURCELL, Lynette

6A

PEARSON, Ross
PELCZ, Sidney
PETROULAS, Con
RISTUCCIA, Chris
ROBINSON, Gregory
RODWELL, Mark
ROKOB AUER, Stephen
RUSSELL, Robert
SALAPATAS, Peter
SALTER, Graeme
SHEATHER, Paul

RATTANAVAN, Chanta
REDWIN, Karen
RETSINIAS, Anna
RIDDINGTON, Karen
RUSSELL, Vicki
SCOTT, Deirdre
SCULLION, Gay
SELDEN, Penney
STEELE, Lynne

6N

SMITH, Craig
STRATH, Jeffrey
SWADLING, Mark
SYCZ, Michael
TAYLOR, Ian
THEODOSI, Theo
TURNER, Graham
VALPIANI, Charles
WATERFORD, Gerard
WHILEY, Gregor
WIGNALL, Gregory
WONG, Stanley
WORRALL, David
YOUNG, Jimmy

STEMP, Karyn
SWENSON, Suzanne
VATNER, Lisa
WADE, Michele
WATSON, Denise
WEARN, Annette
WHITLING, Anne
WRIGHT, Patricia

Autographs

SIXTH FORM '75



Aiko ABBAS — 'Dutchy'
Ian ALEXANDER — 'Robo'
Peter ALLISON — 'Sharp' 1st Grade Cricket



Les BARNARD — 'Musicologist Debonaire' —
School Music Prize
Scott BARRY — 'Carlos'
Gary BAXTER — 'Surfie Joe'



Con ANEMOGINNIS — 'I will be the pattern of
all patience . . . I will say
nothing!'
Glen ARNDELL — 'Candle'
Tim BAKER — Debating, David Verco and
Hume Barbour; Zone cross
country



John BERRY — 'modesty'
John BOARDMAN — 'Swooner' — Prefect
Kim BRELSFORD — 'The bearded lustre' —
Hume Barbour Debating



John BROADBENT — 'Arnold Palmer' Prefect;
Senior Ensemble
Maryse ALVIS — Prefect; Choir
Annette BAILEY — Prefect; Library Prefect



Ann BALDWIN — 'Interested Spectator!'
Lucy BLANDA — 'Juicy Lucy' — Choir
Colette BROUGGY — 'Fatty Lumpkin'



Robynlee BURCHETT — Gym Club Captain
Maria CASTELLANOS — 'Billie'
Maria CIGANEK — 'Genius ain't anything more
than elegant common sense'



Marina CONSTANTI —
Roderick BROUNE — 'Mr. Conservative' — Vice
Captain; Hume Barbour
Debating
Greg BROWN — 'Brown Eye' — Grade Rugby



David BYRON — 'Stork Extraordinaire'
Norrie CANNON — 'Mr. Avocz' — Prefect
Nick CASSIMATIS — 'Dougie Waters'



Rod CHANTER — 'Chod'
Richard CHUI — 'Bozo' — Grade Rugby; Zone
Cross Country; C.H.S. Ath-
letics
Ricky CILONA — 'Milky Bar Kid'



Garth COOLEY — 'Hottie'
Craig CORCORAN — 'The Roach'
Allan DANIEL — 'Mod Dan' C.U.O.; House Vice-
Captain



Graham DAVIS — 'Gragra' Library Prefect;
Cadets
Roger DAVIES — Hume Barbour Debating
Janice COWLING — Library Prefect



Glenda COX — Prefect
Annette DAVIES — 'Dodo' — Library Prefect
Patricia DAVIES — Vice-Captain; Choir



Helen EFSTATHIOU — 'Zoro' — Hockey
Karen GERIBO — 'Dimples' — Red Cross;
Choir; I.S.C.F.
Genelle GLOVER — 'Interested Onlooker!';
'Over-looked genius Potential'



Ailsa GORDON — 'Stork'
James DAVIDSON — 'Reptile'
John DE CATALDO



Salvat DI MARCO — "Mr. Mafia"
Angelo DIMITRIOU — "Colin Bond"
Stephen EAGLESON — "Eagle", Zone
Swimming.



Barry FISCHLE — "Fishbone", Choir, Band.
Rod GRAY
Chris HARDING — 1st Grade Rugby, Zone
Swimming



Richard HAYWARD — "Tiger", 1st Grade
Cricket
Greg HILLMAN — "Ralph Mouth", 1st Grade
Cricket
Jonathan HINDS — "Fred Astaire"



Arthur HO — "Barber Extraordinaire"
Margot HARROD — Prefect, Netball Represent-
ative, Area Cross Country
Joy HERRON — School Captain, E.S.U.
Debating Team



Cordelia HOWELL
Anne HUNTER — "Have nose will hunt"
Bronwyn JONES



Donna KEEVERS — "Funny Face", Jazz Ballet
Dagmar KNEES — "Prim and Proper?", Prefect
Choir
Colleen JOHNSON — "Country Bumpkin"



Gregory HOY — "Closet Pirate"
Robert IUS — "Billy Bremner", 1st Grade
Soccer
George JESSUP — Vice-Captain, I.S.C.F.



Peter KARSAI — "Kurley Karsai"
Stephen KNIGHT — "Blue Eyes"
Ian KRAHE — 1st Grade Rugby, "The Devil"



Peter KUBIS — "Freelance Subversive"
Bill KYRIAKOPOULOS — "Bodgie Bill"
Tony LANTOURIS — "Lenny"



Glenn LAUNT — "Launt!! Get outa here!!!", 1st
Grade Cricket.
Roger LEMBIT — 1st Grade Cricket
Tony LUSH — "Mervyn"



Brett LYONS — "Eric"
Yvonne Klee — Library Prefect, "Peabrain"
Wendy KO — Prefect



Helen KOSSIVAS —
Lucy LATHAM — Prefect, "Calamity Jane",
Choir
Lynette LENNARD — "Little Red Fire Engine
that goes Ding, Ding",
Library Prefect.



Lorraine LIVERMORE
Sharon LORGER — "Zowie"
Kathy MALAMAS — "Boys Eye View"



Nick MANOLERAS
Peter MATTERSON — "Smiley", Prefect, C.H.S.
Rowing.
Peter MATYSEK — "Slosh"



Michael McKONE — "The Happy Hooker",
Prefect, C.H.S. Rowing
Neale McLEOD — "Moo", State Volleyball
Robert McWILLIAMS



Bryan MORRISON
Vas MOURATIDIS
John NICOLS



Robert ORKNEY — "Christ"
Robert OSBORNE — "Ignorance is Bliss"
Norm PACK — "Gydaye?"



Arthur PASCHALIDIS — "It's all an act because
I did it my way"
John MONTGOMERY — "Holy Ghost"
Michael O'BRIEN — "Large mosquitoes, eh?"



Rosemary MARSHALL — "Swampy", Library
Prefect I.S.C.F.
Lynnette McKENNA
Karen MEWETT — Prefect, Choir, Madrigals,
I.S.C.F.



Susan MILLER — "Lustful Turk", Grade Basketball
Mary MORIATIS — "Giggling Gert", Sports Captain.
Catherine O'DONNELL — "Why should I take when I am."



Carlene PRIMMER
Lynette PURCELL — Prefect, E.S.U. Debating Team.
Ross PEARSON — 1st Grade Rugby, "Agent for Sutton's"



Sydney PELCZ — "Elton Pelcz"
Col PETROULAS — 1st Grade Soccer
Chris RISTUCCIA — "The legs"



Gregory ROBINSON — "The Golden Bear"
Mark RODWELL — "Weed"
Stephen ROKOBAUER — Prefect



Robert RUSSELL
Peter SALAPATAS — "Gigantor"
Graeme SALTER



Paul SHEATHER — "Mr Nice Guy"
Chantha RATTANAVAN — I.S.C.F.
Anna RETSINIAS — Vice-House Captain, Netball



Gay SCULLION — "Compulsive Giggler"
Penney SELDEN — House Captain, Athletics
Lynne STEELE — House Captain



Craig SMITH — Tennis
Jeffrey STRATH — "It sends ya blind"
Mark SWADLING — Resigned School Captain,
Cricket



Michael SYCZ
Ian TAYLOR — "Road Runner", Prefect
Theo THEODOSI — "Pinball Wizard"



Graham TURNER — "Rhino"
Charles VALPIANI — "A True Fortian" "God"
Gregor WHILEY — "Igor"



Gregory WIGNALL — "Wiggy-Poo"
Stanley WONG
David WORRAL — Ex-Prefect



Jimmy YOUNG — Reported to 6th Form
Judiciary for shaking hands
with Mr Horan. Closet Pirate.
Karyn STEMPE — "gilles" Library Prefect.
Suzanne SWENSON — "Smiley" House vice
captain



Lisa VATNER — "Streaker"
Michele WADE — "To do or not to do"
Denise WATSON — "Compulsive giggler"
Athletics



Tammy WEARN — "Sneezy", House vice-
captain.
Wendy GREEN
Deborah LISSON — Tweedle
Dum and Tweedle Dee.

Helen KOSSIVAS — “Anyone want to hear a good joke?”

Ann WHITLING

Patricia WRIGHT — House captain.

Karen REDWIN

Vicki RUSSELL

Diedre SCOTT

QUOTABLE QUOTES

Mrs Munro: “Will somebody please use me, I’m feeling redundant.”

Mr. Walker: “If I gave you an ice vovo, then would you shut up?”

(Whilst discussing pregnancies, during a supposed French lesson)

“I could do a thousand other things — I could sell my body all over the place.”

Miss Guger (during German lesson): “I wouldn’t trust you with my wallet.”

Mr. Pyne: “There’s greatness in little men.” (While referring to historical figures).

Mr. Mahony (on Shakespeare’s “Othello”): “Now Othello was having an affair with his wife.”

Mr. Ferris: “I was up until all hours of the night, correcting 6th form papers, when what I really wanted to do was lie in bed and study my Anatomy.”

