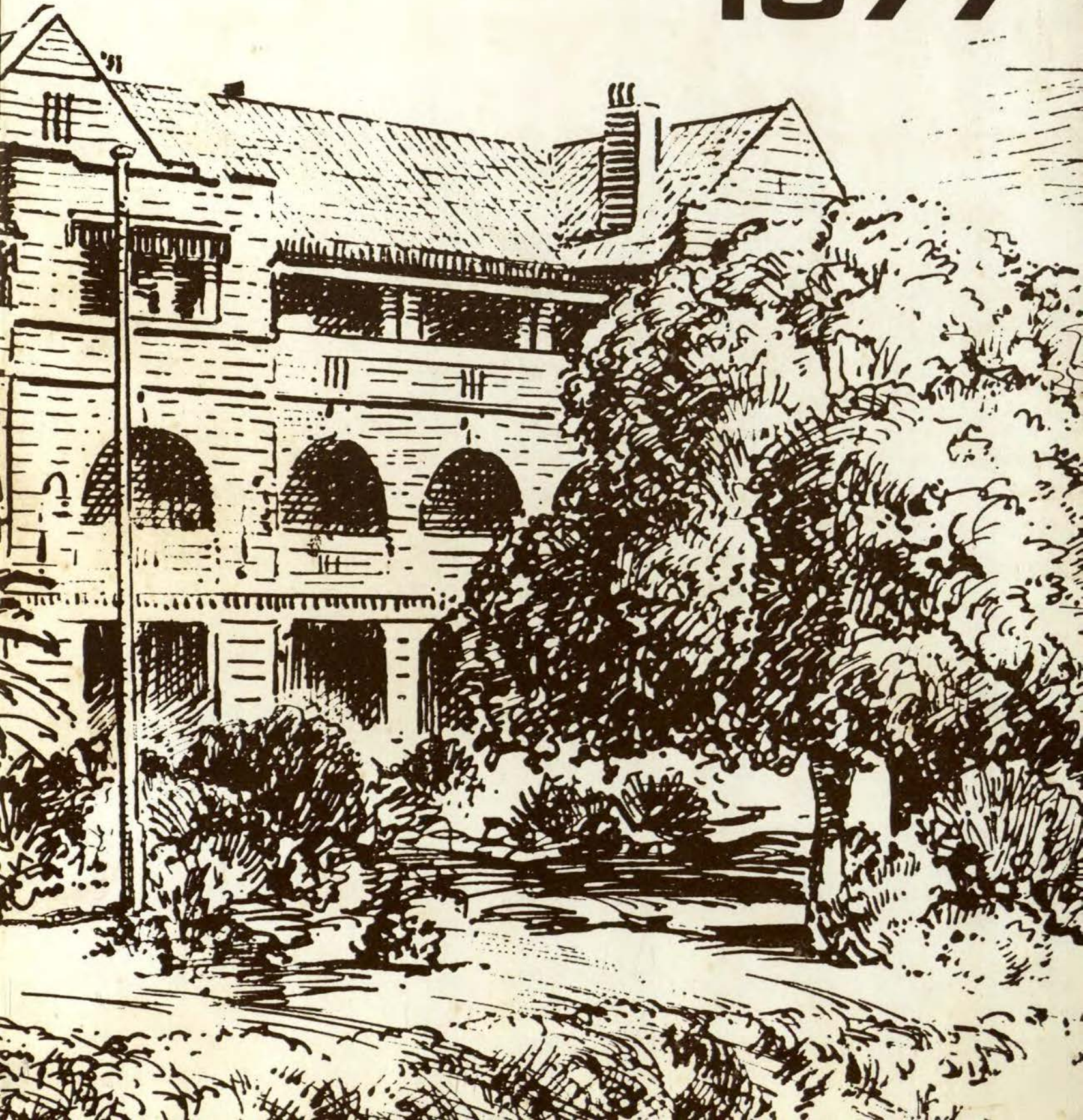


The Fortian 1977



SPEECH DAY ADDRESS

2 DECEMBER, 1976

A SCHOOL OF REFORMERS

By the Honourable Mr. Justice Michael Kirby,
B.A., LL.M., B.Ec.
Chairman of the Law Reform Commission of
Australia. (Fort Street 1955)

PUTTING THINGS IN HISTORICAL CONTEXT

Today we celebrate another year in the famous history of the Fort Street School. What began in 1849, we continue today. We should pause to reflect that this ceremony marks the 127th year of the life of this illustrious school. It is one hundred and twenty seven years young.

The name of Fort Street is associated with the earliest years of the national system of education in Australia. It is not the oldest school in Australia. It is not the oldest State-aided school in Australia. It is, however, the oldest State school in Australia and it is not idle pride to pause for a moment to reflect upon the history of the school and its place in the democratic tradition of this country.

Fort Street was the first indication of a public desire that the State, in this new continent, should undertake comprehensively the education of its people, affording even the lowest in the land the opportunity to reach positions of the highest influence and responsibility. The beginnings of education in New South Wales were perfectly humble. The first school was opened by the Rev. Mr. Johnston on February 18th, 1793. Even in those days, schools were not safe from fire bugs. Mr. Johnston's school was burnt down and transferred to the court house. In 1797 there were 300 children in the colony. About half of them attended Mr. Johnston's church school. In 1804 a school was established on the Hawkesbury. The government levied local landowners to support the teachers. A system of general State support for church schools was

introduced between 1820 and 1824. The first Roman Catholic school was established in 1822. The King's School at Parramatta dates from 1832. It was into this setting that the Fort Street model school of 1849 was launched. The year before, the Legislative Council of New South Wales voted £2,000 for the use of education in the Sydney district. The Board of National Education applied to the Governor for a building in Sydney suitable as a model school. It was to serve as a school for training teachers as well as pupils. In 1849, the Royal Engineers handed over the Military Hospital at Fort Phillip as the schoolhouse. Possession was taken on 4 January 1849. Steps were taken to procure a properly trained teacher and his wife from England. That teacher, the first of many great principals, arrived in January 1851. He was William Wilkins. He and his wife were to receive a combined salary of £6 per week. The lamentable ignorance of Australian geography then (and possibly still) prevalent in England, caused Mr. & Mrs. Wilkins considerable hardship. When he was due to leave, there was no ship sailing for Sydney. He was put on one destined for Adelaide with the assurance that "it will make no difference as one can ride to Sydney in an afternoon". When he found that the ride was a trifle longer, he waited in Adelaide for another ship. Unhappily his wife died and he had to borrow £30 from the South Australian Government to accomplish the journey. The Colonial Office ordered that the loan should be deducted from his first meagre pay. The life of the staff of the school was born in hardship.

FAMOUS FORTIANS

Do we by recounting this tale prolong the tendency to live in the past? I say we do not because it is necessary for all of us to look to our past to discover our identity. Inevitably this school becomes part of the identity of those who have the good fortune to attend it. It becomes part of one's self. It is a privilege shared with many distinguished men and women. But it is a unique privilege because of the special role which Fort Street has played in the life of our community. It is sobering to think that the old school building at Gallows Hill was the oldest continuously occupied public building in Australia. Over the main entrance one can still see a keystone bearing the inscription "GR 1815". It is our link with the reign of King George III. In 1849 when the school was established convicts were still transported to this country. One of the first pupils of the school took part in the ill-fated expedition of Burke and Wills. In a country which boasts of its youth and has no ancient past or discrete civilisation of its own, a history of this duration is a unique thing.

We all know that the school went on to produce famous men and women. This is not the occasion to catalogue the list or to recount their fame. They include Sir Edmund Barton, the first Prime Minister of this country and one of the prime movers for the federation of the colonies. They also number Sir Douglas Mawson whose expedition to the South Pole proved something about the endurance of man. Dr. H. V. Evatt, a justice of the High Court of Australia, a Federal Minister and Chief Justice of New South Wales dazzled the school, as he later did the Australian community, with his brilliance and scholarship. Sir Kenneth Starr became an acknowledged world expert on cancer. Professor James McAuley, who recently died, was one of the nation's foremost poets and he learned about the structure of the sonnet in a classroom at Fort Street. Constantly in my work I come upon men who passed through these doors. The Governor-General, Sir John Kerr, was vice-captain of the school. The Federal Attorney-General, Mr. Ellicott, began his outstanding

legal career here. The Premier of New South Wales, Mr. Wran, was said to have been outstanding in school plays. Before the age of television, was there ever a better training ground for public figures than the Fort Street annual play day?

The list of members of the Bench, of Parliament, of university Councils and public office-holders who went to this school is almost limitless.

As the Governor-General reminded those who attended his opening of the new library at the school, of the three great Offices of State in Australia, Governor-General, Chief Justice and Prime Minister, two attended Fort Street School.

Nor has this story of achievement been confined to men. Under the famous headmistresses, the Girls' School produced those who blazed the trail that is now bearing fruit in the universal acknowledgement of women's rights to greater equality in our community. Symbolic of this movement, the first combined annual dinner of the Girls' School and the Boys' School had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Margaret Menser, a world-famous physician and researcher, and a Fortian. The temporary division of the school which lasted more than 50 years has now been terminated. We, the Fortians of the past, look forward to new achievement from the Fortians of the present. Let us rejoice in the memory of the famous men and women who went to this school and, many from humble origins, went on to lead the Australian community by the force of their intellectual and other gifts and with the immeasurable benefit of the education and discipline which Fort Street gave them.

AN AGE OF REFORM

It is twenty years since I stood on the stage at Fort Street Annual Speech Day. The principal difference between those speech days is right here. Twenty years ago I am sure that the speaker would have finished at this point: reflecting nostalgically on the past, overcome by a sentimental aura of self-congratulation.

That is not the way today. We live in an age where the accepted values, methods and authorities of the past are under question. It has been said that we live in a new age of reform. "Reform" does not mean change for the sake of change. It means change for the better. It envisages keeping the best of the old but modernising and reshaping it for the changes that have occurred in society. The price of this era of reform is that society is less comfortable, less assured, less certain than it was. The benefit that we hope to procure is the creating of a more just society. The movement is one which occurs every now and again in society and we are in the midst of a period of reform now.

Nowhere has the reform movement been more in evidence than in education.

The pilot of the institutional revolution in education was himself a Fortian, Sir Harold Wyndham. The reforms of the Wyndham scheme spread throughout the whole of education in this State. When to this is added the amalgamation of the Schools, after they lived for more than fifty years "separate and apart", it must be acknowledged that the life of the teaching and associated staff of Fort Street during the past decade has been difficult and challenging.

But the difficulties and challenges are only just beginning. They have certainly not ceased. The nature of education, like everything else in this dynamic age, will continue to change. Ivan Illich in his celebrated book *Deschooling Society* has argued that education in the future will not and should not involve schooling in a formal institution. He asserts that knowledge should be acquired in the setting of family life, work and other communal activity and in new kinds of libraries and other centres that will provide new means of learning. He urges a new Bill of Rights to include a provision that "the State shall make no law with respect to the establishment of education". His "system" would involve no study discipline, no hiring and firing of teachers, no fixed curricula, the end of set text books and even the end of inter-school competition. I doubt whether there would be any room

for speech days in Illich's scheme of things. Indeed one might question whether an institution, even one as durable as Fort Street, would survive Illich's proposals.

Now, I cannot see changes of this magnitude in education coming in my lifetime. I recognise that the world is constantly changing. Society's institutions, including education, must accommodate these changes. They must be changes for the better and we must have none of anarchy. Gifted futurologists, like Illich, nevertheless usually get a few ideas right. Accordingly, we may live to see radical changes in the education system which will put new challenges before the staff and students of this old school. Those who know its history can only be confident that it will respond affirmatively.

REFORMING THE LAW

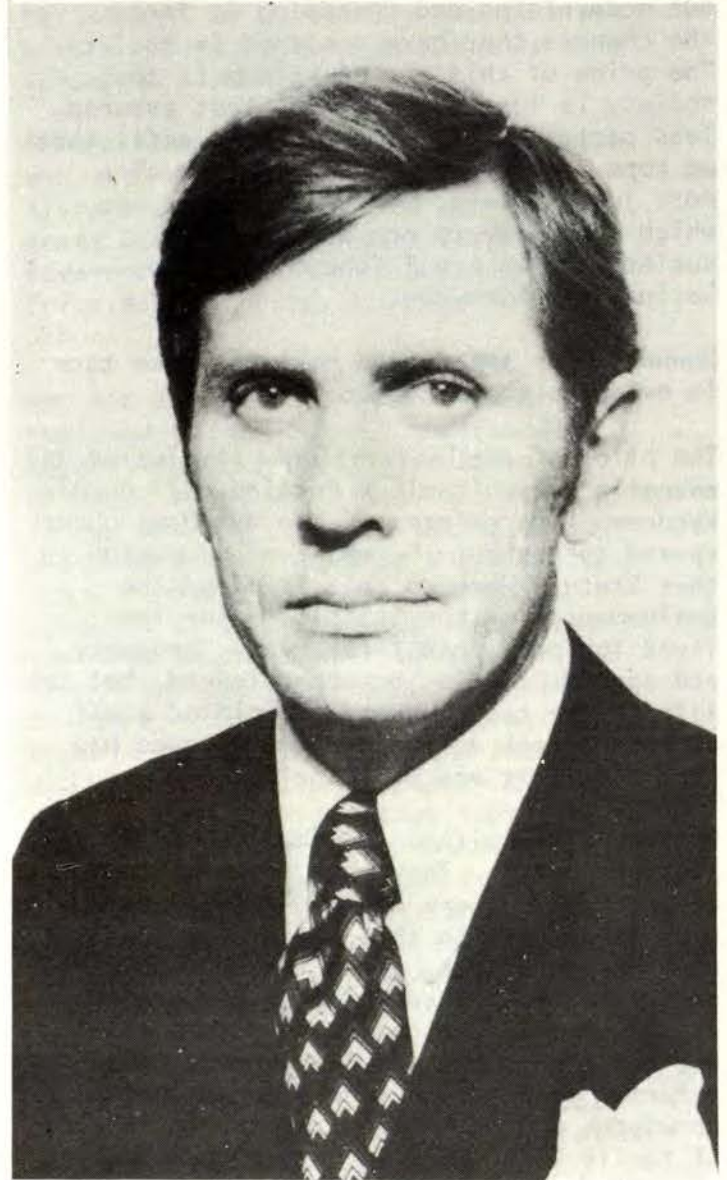
I come before you as Chairman of the Australian Law Reform Commission. Its role is to reform, modernise and simplify the laws of Australia which are within the powers of the Commonwealth Parliament. Our method is one instilled in me by the lessons in democracy and sharing that I received at Fort Street. We seek in all our references to procure the greatest possible input of ideas, suggestions and criticisms from ordinary members of the community and from experts. When, finally, we report to the Parliament, we do so with the benefit of these ideas.

I have said that our society is changing. In 1951 Australian universities produced about 6,000 graduates a year. Last year nearly 25,000 graduates took their degrees. The revolution in women's education has seen the doubling in the last decade of girls receiving higher education beyond sixteen years. We therefore need to consult the community because the higher training and understanding of the community warrants it and will demand it.

One of the tasks before us requires us to look at the sensitive issues of how "death" is to be defined and what laws should govern the transplanation of

human tissues and organs. It is an area of the law which has been left behind, limping, by the advances of science and technology. Another task we have is to reform the laws of defamation and to seek a uniform Act which will operate throughout this country. A third reference requires us to design laws for the protection of privacy in the computer age. In this reference we must look at the privacy in the computer age. In this reference we must look at the privacy of records, including educational records. In the United States, for example, under the rubric of privacy, legislation is now in force which empowers students and their parents to have access to education records that may affect the student's career. Is this a good law? Will it inhibit the frankness of teachers commenting on their pupils? Is it justified by the enormous influence which a chance mistake or ill-considered opinion may have on the whole career of an individual student? These are the questions we face in law reform.

You will see that these are not "academic" issues. Nor are they issues for lawyers only. They are matters that require the involvement and opinion of all concerned Australians. As was almost inevitable, this school, drawing on pupils from average Australian backgrounds and thrusting them into opportunities that would not be possible in a less egalitarian society has, in the past, played a key role in the reform of our institutions under the law of the land. The reform of the colonial history was achieved under the impetus of Barton. Politicians, judges and other community leaders have helped to chart the course of reform and a worthy number of them have been Fortians. I am confident that the great days are still ahead. I congratulate the school, its staff and above all the Fortians of today upon the completion of another distinguished year in the history of Fort Street.



Mr. Justice Michael Kirby.

THE MAGAZINE OF FORT STREET HIGH SCHOOL

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EDITORIAL

FABER EST QUISQUE SUAE FORTUNAE, a motto that for many Fortians of the present day would have little meaning or importance - they are simply words on a school crest. When I arrived at Fort Street, I was greeted with this Latin motto and was told that its translation - "EVERY MAN IS THE MAKER OF HIS OWN FORTUNE" - embodied in it the whole purpose for a student being at school.

School is an institution of learning and understanding. Fort Street is your school where you come to be educated, to learn to appreciate and comprehend, to advance and develop knowledge. Fortians should feel proud to be students at a school that has produced so many distinguished and famous Australians over so many years.

School days are precious and as students, we owe it to ourselves to strive for goals that as individuals only we can achieve - to realise this now is so important if we are to be successful in life.

I also recall words of a school song "WHAT WE ARE THE SCHOOL WILL BE" which

seems so appropriate to the needs of present-day Fort Street which now needs to develop its own individuality and character as a co-educational high school. We Fortians need to strengthen awareness and participation within the school if a strong school spirit is to be developed and maintained. To this end, it must be the students and staff who contribute together to maintain the high standard and regard in which the school is held.

In this year's magazine, the Committee strove to produce a publication that would be enjoyable to all. However, contributions were few and the unwillingness of some to help made the task difficult. Despite this, all on the Committee enjoyed the job of producing a magazine and now appreciate the amount of work involved in the production of such a publication. Remember, 'The Fortian' is your magazine - if everyone makes an effort to contribute then it truly is the school's magazine.

Robert Wood

Editor.



THE PRINCIPAL

As I interview students I find many under-achieve because they are disorganised and do not make effective use of their time, so perhaps the following lines which I read recently could give some food for thought:

"Take time to work -
it is the price of success
Take time to think -
it is the source of power
Take time to play -
it is the secret of youth
Take time to read -
it is the fountain of wisdom
Take time to pray -
it is the way to heaven
Take time to dream -
it is the highway to the stars
Take time to look around -
it is a short cut to unselfishness
Take time to be friendly -
it is the road to happiness
Take time to laugh -
it is the music of the soul."

To achieve your potential, organise yourself. Remember,

"He achieves most who disciplines his time."



Mrs. E. Rowe

E. Rowe

THE DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

"Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man."

In plain, good speech Bacon chisels his advice as to the basic tools of an educated mind and the blessings that may distinguish it: read, talk, write. Quality in such implies selectivity in choice. The inquiring mind exercises a fastidious discrimination in its choice of both the intellectual nourishment that it feeds upon and the mental furniture with which it is stocked. Are you discerning and particular as to the ideas you promote and the personal code by which you evaluate the ideas that are fed to you?

Our reading is a primary source that directs our activities as rational, sensitive people committed to life. It is evidence of our quality. Being a key to learning, it frees us from the blight of ignorance. By its help we can soothe the agony of our inarticulateness should we suffer from a frost on the senses. In three adjectives Bacon measures the harvest to be gleaned from careful reading and apt discourse -- "full", "ready", "exact". Read with insight, discuss with civility and write with precision. As a craftsman in words, be both a miser and an artist. Treasure and hoard words with love; then fashion them in sentences to suit your purposes.

"Artifice is hidden in a word, and the man (or woman) who puts it to new meanings is yet another 'Potter' shaping great things to simple uses, or simple things to new and strange adventurings." (T. Inglis Moore). Words are not bludgeons to enforce quiescence or smokescreens to hide our evasions. Such dishonest practice is as much an affront to the cultivated mind as is the drug-like use of reading to evade life's demands, or the use of debate by some deaf elephant or hissing, spitting cat.

In the twentieth century we have all been fortunate that children have had the chance to learn how to read, to think, to talk their thoughts and to write them. For this purpose schools were organized. Technology

has made it possible for us all to enjoy the superb creations of the human genius. No one need be ignorant of man's greatness. But our treasure must be sought and valued. Remember,

"Whatever flames upon the night
Man's own resinous heart has fed."

For the student who would cultivate the mind, explore the individual talent, train (or, hopefully, perfect) the natural skills, schools are places of opportunity and promise. At "grass level", they are serviced by the scholarship and devotion of their teachers; they are organized, guided and inspired into a harmony of effort by their Principals. True, at this time of writing, schools seem to be confused by "a crisis of identity." At the central administrative level there seems uncertainty as to the future organizational plan and its implementation for N.S.W. schools: selective schools? comprehensive schools? schools for "the talented child"? community schools serving local community purposes? Mini-schools with mini-courses? etc., etc. But leave the planners groping towards a dry light and pick up my central thread.....

At all levels of authority within the School, it is the teachers who determine the quality of its education. Ideally, the teacher guides the young in self-discovery and self-respect. The teacher's reward is "to live in something grown to ripeness in the minds of his or her pupils that the teacher, however minutely, helped to bring to birth. So we live in what has happened in their minds and in what they remember of things greater than themselves." It is through the teacher's vision that students glimpse, appreciatively, the rich cultural tradition to which they are heirs. Of especial concern to the quality of communal life is this "transmitting" role of the teacher. The professional, pedagogical enthusiasms of the artist at the craft help each generation to understand its own contribution to the cultural heritage of the race.

"I am a part of all that I have met;
Yet all experience is an arch where
thro'
Gleams that untravelled world whose
margin fades
For ever and for ever when I move."

Our commitment is to people by our concern for young minds reaching out, impatiently, to life. Every baby born into the world is a promise, through love, to the future of the human race. Through the babe's inheritance, the past stakes its claim for recognition in the future. So, as it grows, each baby must be valued and carefully taught. The School is one vital agent by which, in the present, past and future, are linked in a common, evolving tradition. Each generation holds the Earth in trust for posterity.

What will be your role during the seed-time of your schooling? Will you march, amble,

slither...? Or will you walk straight, speak true and feel pride -- "Act justly, love tenderly and walk humbly with your God"?

As a scholar in your seeking will you be an artist, a connoisseur, a pilgrim? Or will you be a second-rate person, "a gas bag"; a flat, dull, mechanical peddler of nostrums and stale cliches? Or just a dangerous, shambling, sad Caliban with "forehead villainous low"?

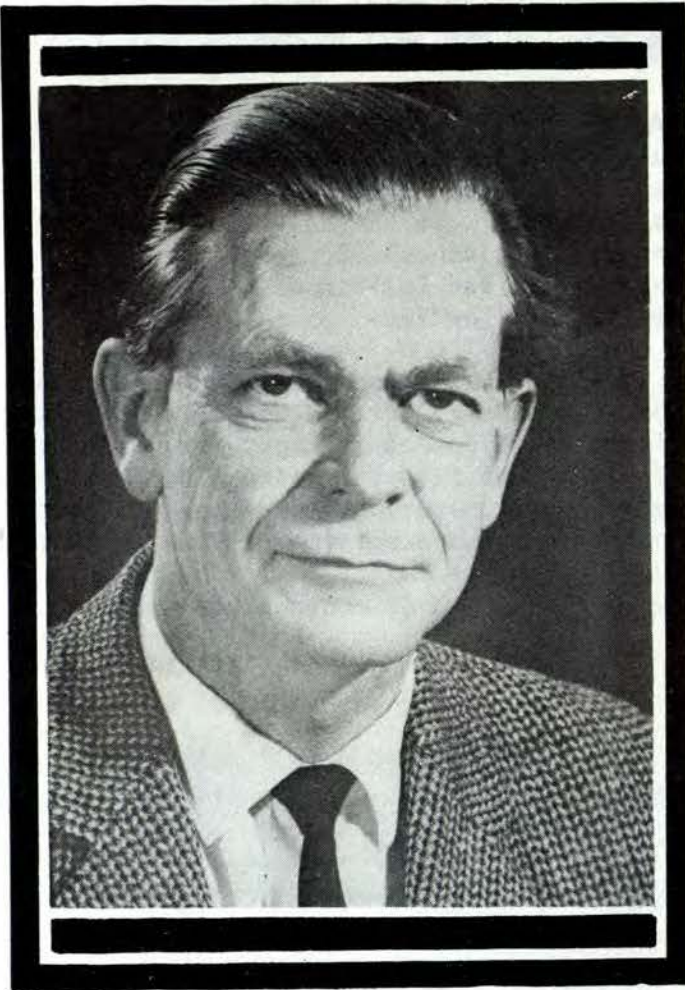
Life is an adventure and we do need help. So read widely, but judiciously, and select from the wisdom of the ages "the right twigs" for your own cultural nest. Then will "your song be delicate" as you re-make the old songs in the new setting of your generation.

Affectionately yours,

MARY PICKARD. 24/8/77



1940 Et discendo. et adiuvando. 19??



12th October, 1917 - 15th October, 1976.

Fort Street is honoured in him. His lyric poetry enriches the English literary heritage.

As a pupil from 1929 to 1934 he contributed to school life. ("The Fortian" Nov. 1929 printed "The Mountain"; the issue of 1930 printed "Shadows" and "The Wind". In subsequent issues are anonymous contributions.) In 1933 he was a School Prefect and in 1934 School Captain. As such he paid the pupils' tribute to their retiring headmaster, Mr. J. Williams. (See "The Fortian", 1934 for his appreciation.)

He graduated from Sydney University B.A. (7/5/38) with Hons. 1st Class Philosophy and English (University Medal). He had won the scholarships in English 1935 to 1937. He took his M.A. on 15/6/41 in English, Hons. Class I. He taught from 1938 to 1942 taking the Dip.Ed. 6/6/42.

In his autobiographical prose work, "My New Guinea", (Quadrant 1961) he wrote -- "My true alma mater (was) the City of Sydney Lending Library." He was a talented musician, a skill much enjoyed in the Revues at Commem. time.

During the war, he joined Alfred Conlon (an ex-Fortian) in Army Research and Civic Affairs. In 1944, with two others, he originated the extraordinary Ern Malley hoax that titillated the literary world.

From 1946 to 1960 he lectured in government at the School of Pacific Administration. This led to visits to New Guinea that were formative. It was "a period of intellectual crisis because every question about the nature of man and society was opened up..". His poem, "New Guinea", attributes much to the influence of Archbishop Alain de Boismenu, M.S.C. In 1952 he was received into the Catholic Church. A man of deep faith, his verse reflects "a hard-won serenity that comes from a central coherence of vision..." "The subjects that ... recur in my poetry are: love, human and divine; order and crisis in the soul and in the city of man; creative energy in life and art; the heroic virtues."

In 1956 he was foundation editor of "Quadrant" and remained as such for many years. We will "be guided, when an editorial attitude is called for (about) civil liberty or public standards by the principles underlying the parliamentary institutions of this country and the Common Law -- than which we know no better school of freedom and civility and prudence."

In 1961 he became Reader in Poetry and, then, Professor of English at the University of Tasmania.

Of recent years he wrote and spoke often of his concern at the direction education was taking in N.S.W. schools. He engaged himself in the national issues of his time and his contribution was of value to the cultural life of the nation.

A distinguished Australian citizen.



5th June 1909 - 25th July 1977.

It was with deep regret that Fortians learned of the death this year of Miss Elizabeth Bannan, B.E.M., B.A., Dip.Ed., F.A.C.E.

The late Elizabeth Bannan received her secondary education at Fort Street Girls' High and then attended Sydney University where she graduated with honours in English, Education and Anthropology.

After completing the Diploma in Education, she taught in secondary schools for a short period before joining the Sydney Teachers College staff in 1937 as a lecturer in English. Later, Elizabeth became Dean of Women Students, Head of the English Department, and eventually Assistant Principal. In 1940, Elizabeth Bannan spent a year at the University of Oregon as a visiting professor, and in 1949 she won a Carnegie Travelling Grant which enabled her to spend a study period overseas in the 1950's.

Elizabeth Bannan was a member of the A.B.C. State Advisory Committee on School Broadcasts. She was an early student and teacher of programmed learning within the Sydney Teachers College.

Awarded the British Empire Medal upon her retirement from Sydney Teachers College, Elizabeth Bannan was appointed a member of the Interim Council, and in 1974 a member of the first Council. In this capacity she became Chairman of the By-Law Committee and painstakingly guided the Committee's task in framing the By-Law, which she saw gazetted on 13 May 1977.

Elizabeth Bannan had been an active member of the Fort Street Old Girls' Union, and during the Centenary Year, was Secretary of that Union, helping with the organising of many of the Centenary functions.

The large throng that attended the closing function at the Old School on Observatory Hill in December, 1974 will pleurably recall Miss Bannan's delightful reminiscing. In company with Sir Percy Spender she had accepted the P. & C.'s invitation to be guest speaker on the historic occasion. In a lively, witty speech, full of the sparkle of her personality, she recalled the impact of important events during her long association with the girls' school. Her hilarious reference to the first debate between the two schools held on 23/4/26 "My Country, Right or Wrong" - shook the old walls.

Bess Bannan will long be remembered by those who knew her.

Mrs. Rowe, Miss Pickard, the staff and students would like to extend their sincere sympathy to the families of these distinguished Fortians.

STAFF



PRINCIPAL

Mrs. E. Rowe, M.B.E., B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E.

DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

Miss M. E. Pickard, B.A., Dip.Ed., B.Ec.

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(London)

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Miss J. O'Connor, B.Comm., Dip.Ed.

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Miss S. Smith, Dip.Art Ed. Long Service Leave

Miss R. Stevens, B.A., Dip.Ed.

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Mr. R. Tremayne, B.Ed.(Phys.Ed.)

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A.L.A.A.

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Mrs. M. O'Brien, B.A., Dip.Ed.

SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

Mr. G. West

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Mrs. G. Hackett
Mrs. L. Pendleton
Mrs. J. Schmidt
Mrs. E. Williams
Mrs. S. Allen
Mrs. M. Harris
Mrs. M. Brewster
Mrs. J. Wright
Mrs. B. Bursill
Mrs. M. Watts
Mrs. J. Moore
Mr. M. Celic
Mr. H. Thompson
Mr. J. Dunne
Mrs. M. Etienne

ENGLISH

Farewelled - Mr. McCallion - North Sydney Boys'
High School.

Miss Reid - England - Hastings
College.

Mr. Pyne (July) - travelling
overseas

Welcomed - Miss Gordon from J. J. Cahill H.S.
Miss Flaus from Sefton
Mr. Pyne from Miller High,
to replace his brother Mr. Pyne

HISTORY

Farewelled - Mr. Byrnes - Deputy Head to
Leichhardt.
Mrs. Maftoum - overseas.

Welcomed - Miss Peterson from Macarthur
Girls' High
Mrs. Burke from Balgowlah Boys'
High
Mrs. Oakley from Fairfield
Girls' High

LANGUAGE

Welcomed - Mrs. West from Abbotsleigh -
casual relief teacher.
Mrs. Dalgleish as a relief
teacher.
Mr. Slinn from Furst-Johann-
Montz High School (West
Germany)

MATHEMATICS

Farewelled - Mr. Lowry to America
Mrs. Moyes to the Conservat-
orium High School.

SCIENCE

Farewelled - Mr. Molyneux as Science
Master to Cabramatta.
Mr. Rizoglou resigned.
Welcomed - Dr. Mather from Randwick
North High.
Mr. Rice from James Meehan
High.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

Farewelled - Mr. Gregson to Randwick
Boys' High.
Mr. Sharples as Industrial
Arts Master to Armidale.

Welcomed - Mrs. Perdriau from Davidson
High.

SUPPORTS

Welcomed - Mr. Morrison from University
Mrs. O'Brien from University.

ORZE

OF OUR

FIRST TERM

First Day of School (2/2/77)

Unfortunately fine weather prevailed and no excuse could be found not to come to school. So February 2nd, 1977 saw the playgrounds brimming over with eagerness (and litter).

First Day for Year 7 (3/2/77)

With the security of a parent's hand, the littl'uns faced the experienced hordes but quickly beat a retreat at lunch-time.

First School Assembly (8/2/77)

A general welcome by Mrs. Rowe was heard amid the sighs of regret at the leaving of teachers such as Miss Reid, Mrs. Maftoum, Mr. Byrnes, Mr. Lowry, Mrs. Moyes, Mr. Molyneux, Miss Stevens, Mr. Gregson and Mr. Sharples. The new staff bobbed up and down like corks on the sea of applause.

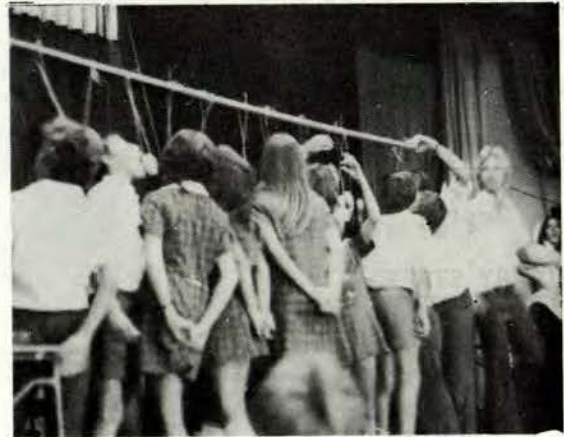
Year 7 Welcome Party (11/2/77)

The traditional story of the 'needle' was slightly updated this year to a 'grade test'. Mingling with anxious Year 7, one heard such questions as "Is it about parliament? I don't know much about that," and "Can you give us a few answers?"

To add a bit of authenticity, several teachers walked through the playground and into the hall with exam papers. Year 7 formed four lines and was brought to attention three times by Mr. McCallion before the doors were opened.

Entertainment began with Year 12 boys singing the 'school song' - 'Raise A Cheer'. Year 7 soon realized what they were supposed to do and were seen 'en masse' around the tables of food.

Soon after, prizes were given out in various categories. Then came a 'Treasure Hunt'. 'Doughnuts on a String', next in line was a big success.



'Doughnuts on a String!'

Musical Chairs served as the finale. Starting with 190 and continuing until only two people and one chair was left. When the music stopped the scramble was rather drawn out with them both picking up the chair. The girl won I think!

All good things must come to an end, even a 'grade test'. Balloons were given out and the cleaning up began, thus ending the 1977 welcome party to Year 7.

The Day Mr. McCallion Deserted (18/2/77)

Friday 18th February saw the school assembled to pay their 'last respects' to an honoured member of staff - Mr. McCallion - who has now 'passed on' to become History Master at North Sydney Boys' The senior students were those who were most sorry to see 'Macker' go and their gift of a school tee-shirt (size 18) expressed their wish to be remembered as he will be. His leaving ends an era in the English staff (and language).

LIVES.....



Mr. McCallion

The Swimming Carnival (28/2/77)

Monday 28th February saw the clouds low in the sky, spelling the postponement of yet another swimming carnival!

The Day the Reptiles Wiggled In (17/3/77)

On a particular Thursday lunch-time if you had happened to wander into the new artroom you would have been greeted by the friendly hissing of snakes and other reptiles. This display had been organised by Jonathon Lark, 10R.

The First School Dance (23/3/77)

Wednesday 23rd March was the night of the first school dance, hosted by Year 12. Dancing was to the accompaniment of Moby Disc and a Light Show. A large majority of Year 7 rolled up, gradually unwound and were seen gyrating with prominent members of staff.

The Annual Fortian Dinner (26/3/77)

This traditional event was held on 26th March in the Memorial School Hall. Entertainment consisted of musical items presented by school pupils. Our guest speaker, the Federal Attorney-General, the Hon. R. J. Ellicott, then proceeded to read extracts from the very first 'Fortians'. These archives had been found in a house previously occupied by Miss Clancy's aunt.

A Careers Afternoon (29/3/77)

On Tuesday 29th March, the school participated in a careers afternoon. Each student (supposedly) attended three lectures which greatly widened their knowledge, or discouraged them, about various careers.

We extend our thanks to the Leichhardt Rotary Club in acknowledgement of the time and effort involved. It was an informative and enjoyable afternoon

The Day Robbie Porter Came Back (5/4/77)

Robert George Porter, formerly Rob E.G., came back to Fort Street on Tuesday 5th April, a successful record producer who had earlier made the pop charts. He achieved his prime objective of 'killing' thirty minutes by giving an enlivening talk ranging from being president of the 'Poops Club' to the more serious aspects of ecology and pollution. The one regret voiced was that Rob had left his Hawaiian guitar behind!

Rubella Vaccinations (18/4/77)

This is one of those days when girls wish they aren't girls. Lining up, feeling the cold spirit smear of the cotton wool and finally the dreaded needle! Afterwards, you can never honestly admit that it was as bad as you expected.

Pre-Anzac Assembly (21/4/77)

As in other years the school's Anzac Day Assembly was conducted wholly by the students. The theme was 'Literature of War'. Students involved were Connie Tirabosco, Year 12; Jenny Yip, Year 10; Lydia Brichta, Year 10; Sanjay Seth, Year 11; Nicole Goerl, Year 10; David Baxter, Year 10; Vincent Ponzio, Year 12; Adele Catts, Year 11; Robert McPherson, Year 11; Penny Neal, Year 10; and Lorna Peters, Year 8.

In this approach, Miss Peterson and the participating students hope that Anzac 1977 was made more than just a memory of a defeat on a barren shore.

Economics Conference (28-29/4/77)

A conference involving schools from the local area discussed social problems of the inner-city. The subject was "That Society is a health hazard". The conference was opened by Mrs. Rowe and closed on Friday by the Rt. Hon. Tony Whitlam, M.P.

The Athletics Carnival (3/5/77)

One for the record -- a fine day! At last a carnival on the original date.

School Dance (4/5/77)

The first of the 1977 Social Committee's functions was a result of much preparation. The new Jai Disco was viewed with mixed feelings, which were later justified -- the students jumped, the teachers jumped and the records jumped.

End of First Term (6/5/77)

Just think, you had survived 63 days of school. 'Only' two more terms to go!

SECOND TERM

Second Term Begins (23/5/77)

The student body returned in full force, partly recuperated from the load of holiday assignments, projects, essays and normal homework.

Careers Lecture on Agriculture (26/5/77)

This talk and film was very down to earth. We are most appreciative of the effort on the part of these visitors to the school.

'Arsenic and Old Lace' (14/6/77)

This excellent amateur production was well attended by parents and friends. Unfortunately it was not Mr. Hodgkins in the window seat - he is still alive and kicking.

Year 11 Exams (27/6/77)

Woe! *?!%;@\$#!!!!!!!

An American in the Camp (12/7/77)

Sheila Thornton is an A.F.S. student visiting Australia. She gave an interesting talk at an assembly, and was besieged by questions for the next few days on life in the U.S.

Parent/Teacher Night 13/7/77

Year 12 Trials (18/7/77)

Frustrations!

Year 10 Moderator (28/7/77)

Just another test?

Behind the Facade of the Art Gallery of NSW (29/7/77)

Six pupils from Years 11 and 12 represented the school at a seminar at the Art Gallery of N.S.W. on this day. Such schools as Sydney Girls' High, Cranbrook, Mariah War Memorial College and the Convent of the Sacred Heart were also represented. Lectures, a film, slides, a crocodile tour of the gallery from the rooftop to the basement (oh my feet!) a scrumptious lunch and a conversation with John Coburn, a prominent Australian artist, were included in the programme. The seminar aimed to introduce students from a variety of academic backgrounds (Science, Humanities the Arts) to the internal workings and specialist functions of an art museum. It was tiring, both mentally and physical but worth it.

A Victorian Interlude (17/8/77)

This gala presentation was very well attended by parents, friends and such honoured guests. The highlight of the evening for most pupils was the cantata presented by the Fortian Consortium, and the spectacle provided by staff members 'waltzing' their way around under the spotlights.

C.E.S. Assembly (23/8/77)

School Dance (24/8/77)

This exclusively Fortian dance was a huge success which later showed up in the profits. Concert Lighting Australia plus disco provided the entertainment while the decor was skilfully achieved by the 1977 Social Committee.

End of Second Term (26/8/77)

Never thought it would come!

THIRD TERM

Beginning of the End (12/9/77)

This day marked the beginning of the third and final term for 1977. Counting down - 68 days to go!

"Say 'hi'!" (13/9/77)

"Say 'hi'" ('cherries', 'bananas' or 'apples') has now replaced the old "say 'cheese'" for school photographs.

Year 10 Exams (19/9/77)

These start the final exams for the rest of the school.

"Say 'hi'!" Again (27/9/77)

More photographs!

Year 10 Exams Continued (10/10/77)

Year 12 Dinner-Dance (11/10/77)

A formal fling at the Wentworth?

As this magazine goes to the printer this section can now be headed

THINGS TO COME!

Year 7 Exams (17/10/77)

The first of many, believe me!

Year 12 Farewell (20/10/77)

The culmination of the 1977 Social Committee's activities. Well done!

Year 11 Exams (21/10/77)

Most of these were on the pattern of the H.S.C. - meaning a 5-hour English exam!

1977 H.S.C. (1/11/77)

Speech Day (1/12/77)

Here's hoping for a fine day!

Last Day of School 1977 (15/12/77)

Hooray!

We hope that the Diary will become a permanent feature of the school magazine in future years. In lieu of this, contributions regarding school events will be greatly appreciated next year.

After reading this account of Fort Street in 1977, I'm sure we will all recall the quotation "As sand through the hour-glass, so are the daze of our lives."

Adele Catts 11F.



CLUBS & ASSOCIATIONS

I.S.C.F. REPORT

Just where does Christ fit in our so-called 'modern' society? -- This is perhaps the most challenging question ever discussed by a group of students in the Inter-School Christian Fellowship and this year we found that most of our activities revolved around this subject. How can people to-day live a life based on principles that were dictated hundreds of years ago by the son of a mere carpenter? Well, the answer lies firstly in the fact that those principles were not just theories concocted on the spur of the moment as foundations for a new revolutionary movement, but they were, and more significantly, still are, penetrating truths. Secondly, the son of that poor carpenter was none other than the Son of God!

Bearing these things in mind, in I.S.C.F. we attempted to find answers to more specific questions concerned with our standard of living and our responsibilities to-day. The topics that were covered in our lunchtime meetings varied according to the needs of the I.S.C.F. group as a whole and according to each individual's needs as well. Some of the subjects that we concentrated upon this year were: the Bible, the law, temptation, Satan, Christians' responsibilities at home, at school, in war, etc.

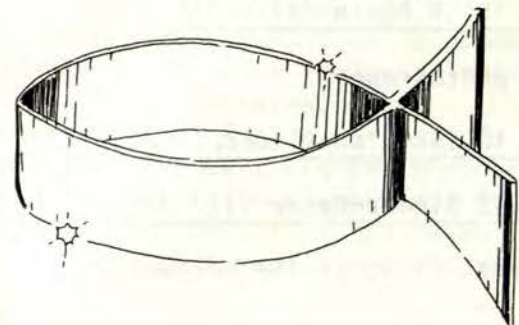
This year the I.S.C.F. consisted mainly of sixth and first form students. Realizing that these two groups were quite distinct in their needs and demands, it was decided to divide the I.S.C.F. into two sections: a senior and a junior one. Both groups still meet on Tuesday at lunchtime, but the meetings are conducted separately. Every two weeks a combined meeting

of these two groups is held on the Thursday, and the seniors and juniors alternate as leaders. The I.S.C.F. meetings vary in their structure. Apart from discussions, films are shown and there are opportunities to invite guest-speakers. This year a study day was organised for the seniors by Mr. & Mrs. Burke. The day was spent in an intensive study of the Bible and methods of studying it; all those who attended benefited greatly from the discussion and from Mr. Burke's talks on various topics. The programme ended in the study of a passage from the Gospel of Luke, after which we all realised just how much we didn't know about the Bible and how much there was to learn from it. We are very grateful to Mr. & Mrs. Burke for having organised this study-day and for having given us such valuable teaching..

Mr. Handley, Mr. Borg and Mrs. Oakley have been also involved in the work of the I.S.C.F. and we would like to thank them for their help and their support throughout the year.

The I.S.C.F. isn't just for sixth or first form students; it is open to all. So, why not come? If you don't, you just may not realise what you are missing out on. So, don't take that chance!

Louella Ferrari 120



THE CHESS CLUB REPORT

The Chess Club saw many changes in 1977. Five new chess sets were purchased, Mr. Sequeira became the first patron ever to govern the club and two new 'C' grade competition teams were formed.

The 1976 'A' and 'D' grade teams failed to qualify for the finals despite the great effort that was put into the preparation of the teams, and the 'C' grade team was defeated in the finals after winning its division. Our 1977 'C' grade team finished equal first with Homebush Boys' High School. The competition this year was more intense than ever before and the school's greater margin of success reflects a high degree of improvement.

My thanks go to Mrs. E. Rowe, Miss M. Pickard and Mr. J. Sequeira for the tremendous support that they have always given us.

David Cavanagh

THE GYM CLUB

In 1977, the Gym Club has had many girls coming to the lunchtime meetings. These are held on Mondays and Thursdays and many of the girls attend the Y.M.C.A. for sport on Wednesdays as well.

The work we do consists of uneven parallel bars (a new set will soon be arriving at the school), vaulting, floorwork, beam and some mini tramp.

Some of the girls at present are working on routines for the Zone Carnival on 21st July, and the rest of us are working hard on a display to be held at Marketown on 22nd September.

Thanks must go to Miss Rosen and Mrs. Miki for the time and effort they put into teaching us gymnastics. It is greatly appreciated.

All the girls in the Gym Club work hard and have greatly improved since joining. We hope to have many more members next year.

V. Ebbutt
J. Rider



THE BUSHWALKING CLUB.

Bushwalking is a healthy rewarding sport. It gives people from city areas a chance to see the bush, its inhabitants and their environment, while doing some invigorating activities - like crossing rivers in mid-winter.

Under the able leadership of Mr. Borg and Mr. Moynham, both daring adventurers, a programme was undertaken in first term to introduce Year 7 and 8 students to walking, making good use of the Royal National Park for day walks.

More experienced members managed a few harder walks, such as the six day trek from Katoomba to Kanangra Walls and return. Fort Street's name was entered into the logbooks of such mountains as Cloudmaker and Gougang.

Anyone can join, providing they love the bush and won't harm it. Abseiling, rock climbing, rock hopping, swimming and other activities are pursued and sports like canoeing can be undertaken by more regular members. So let's see a bigger attendance in '78 and we'll see the club grow even better.

Andrew Brady 11 F.

"ARSENIC AND OLD LACE"

CAST

Abby Brewster	Jane Errey
Rev. Dr. Harper	Craig Preston
Teddy Brewster	Neil Turner
Officer Brophy	Mark Walburn
Officer Klein	Roger Donlan
Martha Brewster	Lindy Hume
Elaine Harper	Penny Neal
Mortimer Brewster	Mark Ferguson
Mr. Gibbs	Sanjay Seth
Jonathon Brewster	Craig Preston
Dr. Einstein	Esteban Insusti
Officer O'Hara	Andrew Brady
Lieutenant Rooney	John Catsanos
Mr. Witherspoon	Fausto Rebecchi.

Dear Cast,

Now I come to think of it, there were a vast number of elements that went into making our play.

There was firstly the organization and administration required of Mrs. Rowe and Miss Pickard and the school generally. Then on the night, further arrangements for ticketing and seating were undertaken by Mrs. Keevers and Mrs. Kershaw. Sheer hard work was required too, and Mrs. Oakley and Mrs. Borg did their share of that with promoting and set building.

Then there was perseverance and determination. Miss Bennett aided by Vicki Kazaglis set fine examples in that regard in organising props and assisting production. Patience, hardly my forte, was certainly required by Neil Hagstrom on lights and sound, aided by Jeff Davies, Cyril Boltezar and Stuart Chandler.

Creativity was called for, not only in your roles but in set design worked on by Miss Smith aided by Robert Wood, Rod Byrnes and Joseph Verzi.

Sheer magic was one thing that impressed me. Mrs. Keevers and Miss Peterson were masters of that art. Mrs. Keevers looked at our set, clicked her fingers and it was transformed. Miss Peterson, with a few daubs of make-up changed fourteen

fresh faced teenagers into heroes and villains.

But the great contribution was your performance. Even on the very day itself, I wasn't sure you could do it. You did, and very well too. You combined all the attributes -- organisation, hard work, perseverance, patience, creativity and magic. Space restricts mentioning you each individually, but you know how grateful I am to you all. I think we all can thank Nicole Goerl, our first heroine who became understudy and almost had to appear at the last minute. Prompting was easy for her -- she'd learnt so many parts.

When you read this in years to come, think of all the facts and formulas you learnt at school and have forgotten, yet think of the experiences of doing the play which are still with you. If you ever get to be as old as me, you'll understand why I pulled out my hair, went red in the face and screamed continually. You'll appreciate, though, what real satisfaction I derived from working with you.

Thanks for your gift, but thanks for the more lasting pleasure of being able to reminisce about the whole thing.

Stay off the elderberry wine,

Brendan Childs
(alias Buzz).

AMONG THE ARCHIVES

Work on the collection, care and maintenance of the Fort Street archives began this year. It will be a long task, but has its fascination. For example, it was a shock to find that in 1899, when the School celebrated its Jubilee (1894-1899) there were two and a half thousand pupils; all crammed onto the original Observatory Hill site. That's much bigger than any school in N.S.W. to-day, but of course it included primary as well as secondary pupils.

In 1860 the School had its own little song book; "A List of the Songs etc. sung by the children of the Model National School Fort Street".

Would the Music Department consider teaching us this admirable little song from our past?

School Work Are O'er And Done
(To be sung after school)

School and work are o'er and done,
Raise a cheerful measure;
Now the happy eve's begun,
'Tis the hour of leisure.
Those who come with cheerful heart,
Love their task and do their part,
Most enjoy their leisure.

Glad each morn to school we go,
Child with child returning,
Seeds of knowledge there we sow, -
Future harvests earning.
Now to play with joy we run;
There's a time for mirth and fun,
And a time for learning.

It sounds as if we didn't have any homework!

E. A. Peterson.

CAREERS ACTIVITIES

The Fort St. High Careers Afternoon was an innovation in 1977 and replaced the usual Careers Night. The whole school took part, each student selecting three from the list of 30 speakers who visited the school. Guests, staff and students seemed to prefer this experience to the old Careers Night. Our thanks go to Rotary and to Mr. P. Wong for their help in this venture.

Careers Films from the Teaching Resources Centre at Burwood, have been shown in the Library Seminar Rooms at lunch-time, usually once a week. Although some of the films are out of date, they are still able to provide students with useful ideas on the important question: "Is this your career?"

Many students have made use of the permanent Display Centre near the Seminar Rooms in the Library, during the year. It contains handbooks from universities and colleges, and Careers brochures.

Guest Speakers have given talks and shown films on the Army, the Department of Agriculture at Sydney University and on

the Commonwealth Employment Service. Considerable numbers of students registered for jobs with the C.E.S. (Leichhardt) after the assembly which featured speakers from that branch of the Service.

Senior Students have visited universities and colleges for study days and open days. Some Year 11 students were shown over the Careers Reference Centre at Kippax Street, near Central Station. The Centre is a valuable source of information on tertiary institutions.

Vocational Guidance Talks this year have replaced Vocational Guidance Tests for Year 9. The talks are more helpful for individual students.

School leavers and other students from all forms with questions about Careers, have been interviewed at lunch-time, either by Mr. Jones (on Mondays or Tuesdays) or Mrs. Levi (on Wednesdays, Thursdays or Fridays). These students are to be commended for their wisdom in planning for the future.

Alertness in the reading of notices is an important contribution which every student can make to the success of Careers activities within the school. The Careers Notice Boards at the foot of the stairs in the old building are vital sources of information. Announcements concerning films, excursions, closing dates, cut-off points, quotas, conferences and study days, are made there.

Remember, those of you who are leaving school and those of you who are staying:

Faber est quisque suae fortunae, or (as Careers advisers would suggest) EVERY STUDENT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS OWN FUTURE!

A NOTE FROM THE FORTIAN UNION

Dear Fortians,

Hello there, and greetings for the year 1977 from the Fortians' Union. It is now the second year of existence for this new union (which is the result of amalgamation of the pre-existing Fort Street Old Girls' Union and Old Boys' Union), and things are really in full swing at the moment.

For those of you who are not familiar with our activities, the Fortians' Union comprises a total of about one thousand members, whose affairs are managed by a committee of fourteen members elected each year at the Annual General Meeting (usually held each March). Amongst other things, this committee organizes the various functions throughout the year. The one of special interest to you is the Junior Dinner, which is an informal get-together especially arranged for new school leavers and usually held around March each year. It is an ideal opportunity for all of you leaving at the end of this year to meet up once again, renew old acquaintances, exchange ideas regarding your plans for the future and have a fun time as well. You'd be surprised just how easy it is to lose contact with school friends you've known quite well for many years, so don't miss out on this rare opportunity. However, no need to panic! All you need do is sit back, relax, and await our letter to you next year, explaining all the final details.

Other functions include the Annual Dinner (a formal evening usually held in December), theatre parties, wine-and-cheese nights, barbecues (the previous one was held in the schoolgrounds last November), sports matches against the school (e.g. rugby, cricket), and all in all we have a great time.

Membership to the Union is open to all ex-Fortians, and application forms will be made available to all school leavers. Membership is free during the first year after leaving school, and half-price for the next three years.

May we wish you all the best for a successful academic year, a bright future, and we hope to see some of you soon.

Yours sincerely,
Lesley Thompson and
Jim Markos (Secretaries,
Fortian Union).

LODGE FORTIAN REPORT

Lodge Fortian has an ever increasing role to play in the destiny of our great school. We do not regard ourselves as the last and impregnable bastion against female

intrusion but we stand in a small way to preserve the traditions and memory of Fort Street Boys' High School. While acknowledging that it has been a salutary exercise to blend the two schools together, we are still able to meet once a month and in some small degree recapture the nostalgia and spirit of former times. We are also most conscious of the fact that we are the Lodge for the present Fort Street High School.

Our Director of Ceremonies is Dr. H. K. "Fuzz" Porter a toastmaster sanspareil who has since living memory been the Master of Ceremonies at our School Dinners. Now a sprightly octogenarian he still delights us with his inimitable anecdotes. We boast of many eminent Fortians, Masters and Headmasters who are members, including one very prominent present Master at the School.

Lodge Fortian is a Masonic Lodge holding a charter from the United Grand Lodge of New South Wales. Its membership is restricted to past and present pupils and teachers of Fort Street School and their relatives by blood or marriage. It will be seen that the scope of our membership is quite wide. Our current Master derives his right to membership through his late father. Unfortunately, being a Masonic Order we cannot admit women to membership, but our charter is wide enough to include their husbands, fathers, brothers, uncles, cousins and male in-laws of various degrees. We require some degree of affinity to the School so that we can preserve the Fortian flavour of our proceedings.

Our consecration as a Masonic Lodge was sponsored in 1936 by Lodge University of Sydney. We maintain a rapport with other School Lodges including those of Sydney, Randwick, Canterbury, North Sydney and Sydney Technical High Schools.

At the conclusion of our meetings we take our refreshment to the strains of the "authentic" School Song (the tune was composed by Mr. David Haddock an English Master at the School in 1915 and the words by Guy Howarth School Captain in 1924 who later became a professor of English in South Africa) "La Marseillaise" and "The Gendarmes Duet".

In an atmosphere of old world Brotherhood and Fellowship and light hearted interjection each member is given the opportunity to practise and improve his skills at oratory to the greater enjoyment of his Fellows. Indeed, most of use, without any personal embarrassment have acquired these skills only after joining the Lodge.

To meet under these conditions in an Organization which is founded upon the great principles of Freemasonry and further enhanced by the common bond of Fort Street imbues one with a sense of well being and belonging which becomes increasingly precious as society becomes more selfish and impersonal.

Membership under the above qualifications is available to male persons of or over the age of eighteen years. We meet at the Lindfield Masonic Temple on the second Friday of each month January excepted. All Masonic relatives of Fortians are cordially invited to attend our meetings.

The desire to join our Order must be expressed by a candidate himself to a member. He must be known to a member as a man of good character. As our Members have a close association with the School and as Fort Street is an institution of dedicated learning most boys are already favourably known to the Lodge. Any person seeking to join is cordially invited to telephone Bob Terrett at 411 4881, Don Templeton at 597 2208 or the writer at 498 4619 any evening.

Peter Fisher 1954.

REPORT ON THE FORT STREET HIGH SCHOOL PARENTS AND CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION.

The Fort Street High School Parents and Citizens' Association is happy to report another successful year in 1977. Our annual meeting in March elected a fully manned executive committee and the monthly meetings of the association have been well attended.

Like all P. and C. associations, Fort Street P. and C. exists to help parents and other members of the community get to know what

is happening in the school. We are grateful to the Principal, Mrs. Rowe, for her informative reports month by month and for her willingness to answer the many questions asked by members. Members welcome the opportunity this gives to comment upon issues related to the education of their children and matters raised are as diverse as the scaling of H.S.C. marks and problems with bus transport to weekly sport. We have been pleased to hear of many fine performances by present day Fortians in sport, cultural activities and academically.

The association also serves as a vehicle by which parents and friends of the school can put their points of view to policy makers, in the Education Department and in the government. We have made many representations on issues such as the state of the school grounds, which give us cause for much concern, and the unsatisfactory policy of the government concerning the replacement of school property stolen in break-and-enter crimes. This year the Association has been very active in moves to ensure that the so-called selective schools are not abolished and that proper attention is given to the education of able children. A large meeting of over 400 people unanimously expressed opposition to moves to phase out such schools.

A new feature this year has been the holding of meetings where matters of general interest rather than routine business have been dealt with. A discussion on drug problems, a very successful parent-teacher night (thanks to generous staff support) and a very informative address by Mr. Merv Watson, Director of Technical and Further Education and a Fortian were enjoyed.

All this, plus the provision of funds for the purchase of equipment to make the school's programme more effective, makes us believe that the P. and C. merits the support of all parents.

Peter Davis,
President.

LADIES' COMMITTEE

The Ladies' Committee meets each 4th Thursday of the month, in the Fortian Room. Morning tea is served at 10.30 a.m., followed by the Business Meeting at 11.15. Quite often this is followed by a Demonstration of interest to ladies.

The Ladies' Committee is made up of Mothers and friends of the students of the School, who endeavour to be of help both in interest and financially to the School.

The Principal attends each meeting for a period, informing the ladies of matters of interest and concern, and to answer any queries regarding the school by the Mothers.

The Committee assists with cups of tea, etc. when required at the functions of the School, endeavouring in every way to assist the smooth running of such meetings.

The Fortian Dinner has been arranged and catered for by the Ladies' Committee.

The Committee is not large in numbers, averaging 15 members at each meeting. All ladies are warmly invited to share in this meeting, each month.

President:
Mrs. S. Davis
3 Reynolds Street,
PYMBLE.

Phone - 44 6514.

THE CANTEEN COMMITTEE

Towards the end of the year the Canteen Supervisor, Mr. Brown, notified us that he would be leaving. This meant advertising the position and subsequent interview arranged. Finally, a lady was engaged to begin at the commencement of the new school year.

The day before school began, however, we were notified that this person had unfortunately broken her leg and would not be available. Thanks to our salaried part-time staff, the Canteen was still able to open and operate as usual, and the process of engaging a Supervisor

began all over again. We had several applicants for the position, and Mrs. McDermott was chosen. She has settled in very well and shows great interest in giving service to students and staff.

We have had a slightly better response from voluntary helpers this year and hope this continues as many of our workers are mothers of Year 12 students who will be leaving us at the end of the year. It is to be hoped these vacancies can be filled. If anyone has time to spare, just let us know.

As well as food, hot and cold drinks, stationery and school bags, we have introduced T-shirts to our items for sale. These range in size from ten to twenty. Perhaps you have an ex-Fortian in the family who would like one as a birthday gift?

I feel that cost and wage rises are so much a part of to-day's living that it hardly seems necessary to mention them, but this must be done to explain the inevitable price increases we have had to make from time to time.

Our thanks must go to our Treasurer, Mr. Taylor, our Auditor Mr. Adcock, Mrs. McDermott and her staff and to Mrs. Rowe for her interest and encouragement.

This Canteen is run as a service to students and staff and all profit is paid to the Parents & Citizens' Committee to buy equipment for the benefit of the students in this school. Without the continuing help of those volunteers who come so often and so willingly, none of this would be possible.

THE GOOD LIFE

A clerical job is a good one,
There's actually little to do,
We just chatter away - eat chocolates each
day,
Our duties are simple and few.

We may have to type the odd letter
And answer the phone now and then,
Ring somebody's mother or sister or brother
Then it's back to the good life again.

There are boys always wanting a late note
Or new boys to enrol from Macow,
And others who say they are leaving today,
Could their reference be ready right now?

There's the School Magazine to be typed up,
Exam papers - about twenty reams,
Those schoolboy obsessions - called Free Bus
Concessions;
And then we go back to our dreams.

We have money to bank for excursions,
Sports buses and school fees and such,
And cheques to be paid, school reports to be
made:
All this takes some time - but not much.

That's just one tranquil day in our office,
Sometimes it's not nearly so flat,
But tranquil or not - we like it a lot,
And intend to loaf on, and that's that.

By Peg McFarlane (Secretary at
Crows Nest Boys' High School)

SCHOOL COUNSELLOR

Very few students at some time during their high school years do not have an emotional, or educational problem, and it is the job of the school counsellor to try to give advice and help.

Some people are referred by the Principal, Deputy or Form Masters and Mistresses, while others make an appointment and come along themselves. It is essential that students receive the permission of their class teachers for the period concerned, because important new work or a test may be missed. Several groups meet weekly to discuss their mutual problems and most claim they gain from the group interaction and discussion.

The counsellor has liaison with other Government departments such as the Health Commission, Youth and Community Services, and the Commonwealth Employment Agencies.

If you have a problem of any magnitude, you will be very welcome at the counsellor's office.



From left to right:
Mrs. L. Pendleton, Mrs. J. Wright,
Mrs. J. Schmidt, Mrs. B. McCormick,
Mrs. E. Williams, Mrs. G. Hackett.

DEBATING



*Marie Tirabosco, Elizabeth Sutherland,
Nicole Goerl, Esther Rodriguez.*

TEASDALE CUP

Luck was not with the 1977 Teasdale Debating Team. We were going well until the disappointing announcement that our coach, Mr. Pyne, was leaving to go overseas. Our morale declined to a point where we lost a crucial debate and so were knocked out of the competition.

KARL CRAMP DEBATING

This year's "co-ed" Karl Cramp team managed to defeat Canterbury Girls', Canterbury Boys', and Ashfield Boys' to become Zone Champions. We continued on our winning way in inter-zone debates, till we were

finally defeated on a 'rematch' quarter-final against St. George Girls'. The rematch had to be held as the adjudicator was taken violently ill during the first debate and was unfit to give a verdict. The general matter and manner of our third speaker was, she said, the breaking point -- "I had to either laugh or be sick!"

Though defeated we were by no means disgraced. Handicapped throughout by distractions during preparation time, due to the intermingling of sexes, it was a credit to our natural talents and brilliant oratorical ability that we reached that far. Much of the credit goes to our coach, who chauffeured us throughout. All in all, a relatively successful year -- congratulations to our debating team.



*Naomi Star, Mrs. Marchant, Adele Catts,
John Catsanos, Sanjay Seth.*



Mr. Sequeira, Jeannie Hight, Koula Galanis, Connie Tirabosco, Anastasi Tsekouras.

E.S.U. DEBATING

This year's E.S.U. team did not do as well as expected considering the fact that they were last year's quarter-finalists in the Karl Cramp. Poor adjudication could be one explanation.

Our only victory was against Burwood Girls' Team.

HUME BARBOUR DEBATING TEAM 1977

The ranks of the Hume Barbour team were filled by rather reluctant recruits at the beginning of the year. As the 1976 Karl Cramp team was an all-female affair, Year 12 boys had had little or no previous debating experience.

In spite of (or was it because of?) this, they worked well together as a team, practised willingly in their lunch hours and were rewarded with success beyond our expectations. They won the Zone, after a three way tie, defeating Drummoyne Boys' High and Enmore Boys' High. In their inter-zone debate they defeated Blacktown Boys' High, and went on to defeat Sydney Boys' High in the quarter final which they admitted was the highlight of their debating career. The semi final against Epping Boys' High was lost, but the defeat was not inglorious as Epping went on to win the competition.

The team earned the respect and commendation of all adjudicators who witnessed its performances and all its members should be very proud of their achievements.

Congratulations!



Miss Bennett, Frank Marinelli, Olav Nielssen, Nic, Manousaridis, Mark Mustac.

LIBRARY



From left to right:
Mrs. M. Brewster, Mrs. M. Watts,
Mrs. J. Moore, Miss E. Clancy,
Ms. Fenton.



"Look in a Book".



A. V. borrowing has really expanded this year. The greatest increase has been in audio-cassette loans which are 700% up on 1976.

QUOTABLE QUOTES

Mrs. Marchant: "Death is just an illness. Mind you, it's serious, but it's just an illness."

Student: "Is there a cure then, miss?"

Mrs. Marchant: "You see, his physical condition declined and he was becoming totally insane, but he was becoming wiser mentally."

Student: "I suppose that's right, miss, if it's possible!"

Year 11 Class on 'King Lear'.

"There is a pair of black boy's shoes at the office. Would the owner come and collect them immediately. He could wish to wear them over the weekend" - Miss Pickard

Teacher: "I can't hear myself. I'm disappearing. It's like I'm not here. You are all ignoring me. I'm going invisible."

Student: "Sir, can we call you Gemini?"

"Look son, if you want to be smart, get out of my class!" - Mr. Legge.

"If you don't put that away you can go outside and play with it." - Mrs. Witten

"Shut up, Pinkie! Let's get on with it... See, I watch Happy Days too!" - Mr. Hodgkins

"If I did buy another jumper, it would be - Mr. Gardner.

Heard over the Intercom:

"..... It was 1st period up until now, but now it is 2nd period."

Mr. Bray:

A proton is something like an electron but I'm not positive.

Mrs. Sinclair:

You 5th Formers are so slack. Just look at the 6th Formers - they're even slacker

At the Fortian Committee Meeting:

"Where's Ian?"

"He's in the Darkroom, 'developing'."

A third former racing into the seminar room in the library trying to hide from teacher: "Quick, if we turn out the lights she won't see us."

Mr. McFarland: (referring to a question)

"All sorts of people are making mistakes with this one."

Mr. Hodgkins: "I'll just go home and change my deodorant."

"You never brought me flowers" - Mr. Legge.

"I would like to see all the Modern Greeks immediately after the assembly.

For those who don't know what a modern Greek is, it is a person who studies Modern Greek." - Mr. Horan.

Mr. Sambrooke:

"You, son, are a mental midget!" (addressing the wolf.)

"This stencilled sheet has been a great human drain on my brain" - Mrs. Sinclair.

DEPARTMENTS

ENGLISH

- A stylistic analysis of an old story in its 1977 edition.

What other reviewers have said of it:

- "More matter, with less art" - Gertrude
- "...tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral; scene indivisible, or poem unlimited." - Polonius
- "words, words, words." - Hamlet

And now our reviewer's impressions of this new volume.

Setting:

The action takes place out of one staffroom at Fort Street High, but the universality of the theme presented "... makes one little room an everywhere." (Donne)

Theme:

There is one main theme of the book and it is stated quite clearly in the epigraph: "Let there be joy, let there be honour, but above all, let there be literacy." This theme is exemplified through the adventures which befall the major characters, and the thousand or so minor ones, in the course of their daily work.

Plot:

The book would have to be classified as picaresque, as there is not really a definite plot. Instead, there is a series of adventures all consisting of greater or lesser degrees of the humour, excitement, horror and happiness that constitute man's existence. The time sequence is presented in different levels. The macrocosm (the academic year) is reflected in the microcosm (9.00 a.m. to 3.15 p.m. Monday to Friday). These adventures occur in cumulating

sequence through the time levels, culminating in a ceremonial ritual in November, for which the major protagonists prepare with zeal, and which the minor characters regard with varied emotions. Apart from the episodes concerning education in a classroom setting, the story often moves outside, even away from the school itself. Debating teams battle wits in a wider context, excursions are led into the theatres and cinemas of the world outside the central setting, and new experiences are gained by all characters concerned. However, it is in the main setting where the book opens, the classroom itself, that most of the activities take place, and forays outside are frequently made on the wings of the imagination.

Characters:

The book is peopled with an assortment of characters who are described in realistic detail. Each is an individual, but all relate well to the central theme and contribute to the development of the book.

Style:

The style has been varied widely to suit the characters and the incidents concerned. On the one hand, we have the formal, well-structured, grammatically correct usage of a 3 Unit lesson, and on the other, the colloquial, fragmented prose of general conversation; both forms often tempered with figurative language and literary allusions.

In conclusion, this reviewer finds the book an interesting one, neither a trivial paperback nor a weighty tome. It combines a cosmopolitan collection of characters, a variety of incidents and a worthwhile theme. Therefore, it is recommended for general reading, if only in weekly instalments.



From left to right
Back row: Miss V. Gordon, Mr. M. Pyne,
Mrs. J. Christie, Mr. J. Sequeira, Miss
C. Bennett, Mrs. D. Williams, Mr. B.
Mahony.
Front row: Mrs. J. Marchant, Mrs. M.
Hoskings.



Mr. R. Pyne who took leave of absence
in mid year.

HISTORY

"More interested in the dead than the living." With Renaissance enthusiasm, the History Department, seeking its inspirations from the past, casts its intellectual net wide. Food and wine, the drama, home decoration, the martial arts, public oratory -- all are considered and discussed with humanist impartiality. If all else fails, there is the ubiquitous crossword puzzle: Seven down: Greek hero playing knucklebones. AJAX of course. Ten down: Moslem leader batting. H'm. Obviously, AGAIN.

Our belief in the liveliness of the dead past has led into two field studies in Term One; as Year Eight explored the aesthetic pleasures of the city's two great cathedrals and the N.S.W. Art Gallery, while Year Nine journeyed to Gosford to the recreation of primitive Sydney at Old Sydney Town. Further sallies into the great outdoors are planned for Terms Two and Three. History

students have also attended outside lectures arranged by the History Teachers' Association, and were responsible for an historical view of Australia's war experience at the pre-Anzac Day assembly.

The distaff side of the department has been strengthened this year. Miss Peterson, Mrs. Burke and Mrs. Oakley - with Miss Pickard joining us four times per week - provide feminine balance for the fine Old Guard of Messrs. Childs, Hodgkins and Jones. Approximately seven hundred Fortians lucky enough to be studying History in 1977 know that "Histories make men wise", and as exam times approach, they are comforted by Professor Manning Clark's view that, "Historians do not know the answers. They know the problems...."

E. A. Peterson (Mistress)



left to right: Mr. B. Childs, Mrs. L. Oakley, Mr. A. Hodgkins, Miss E. Peterson, Mr. H. Jones, Mrs. B. Burke.

LANGUAGE

To-day's celebration of Bastille Day has been one that we will long hold fondly in our hearts. The dinner prepared by Miss Ferry's Year 8 class was indeed fit for the President of the French Republic -- and it is a pity that we had not thought of inviting Giscard. The meal was superb - onion soup, quiche lorraine, boeuf bourguignon, coq au vin, chocolate mousse, cheese cake. The poor people of Paris lingering without the door waiting to pick up the crumbs reminded me of the old days in Versailles. How beautifully too had the members of the class decorated the Fortians' Room for the grand occasion. And how joyfully did they enter into the performance of all the chores that go with the staging of such a venture. There were other parties too, throughout the day -- all great fun. By the time my Year 10 class was ready to roll in the latter part of the afternoon, a very culinarily satisfied Language Master was part of the celebrations. I believe he gave forth with a heart-rending rendition of the "Marseillaise".

We think fondly back too to the celebration of our Oktoberfest on the first of October last year. That was a day that was! And for the organisation of this success our thanks go principally to Miss Gugger, but other members of staff contributed richly to it -- particularly Mrs. Levi and Miss Ferry. It was a school celebration with a difference and all the fun and some of the atmosphere of the Theresienwiese capers were captured for the occasion. The festivity was held in the Memorial Hall, turned into a fairground for our purpose. And if you could not pretend, or remember, that you were back in that great village of a million souls, that was your loss.

The other big show staged by the language team in co-operation with Mr. Wilson was of course our Christmas song programme, which brought the School's year to a close.

The "Rosarunde" was unforgettable!

These were the three major functions on the campus, but all our four languages had a gala year, included in the programme being two students who gained Full marks at the Higher School Certificate Examination in French and Latin, a truly formidable performance. Some of the highlights of the Latin year are most worthy of note. An exciting development was the introduction of the Cambridge Latin course in Year 8, where we are pleased to report interest is forthcoming from the new course. Added to this is the new English video programme being taken each week by Years 8 and 9 - "The Roman Way". Students in Year 11 took part in the Latin Reading Competition conducted by the Classics Department at the University of Sydney, and on the same site the students of Year 12 attended a Latin Day. And then the week-end after next the students of Year 8 with Mrs. Stark are off to the Latin camp, where they will perform a little play. Our teachers and students are really doing it the Roman way. It all points to Latin's not being a dead language here at Fort Street. Miss Gugger, off on a well-deserved long-service leave in America and Europe, wrote to us from Rome only the other day in the Latin tongue!

This year for the first time an International Camp is being organised and we are pleased to report that eight of our Year 7 pupils will be there with Miss Ferry to do battle with the 'babel' of tongues. Great fun too has been Miss Ferry's singing group, which meets each Friday at lunchtime. Mrs. Levi has this year, not only been a Careers Adviser, having contributed in no mean way to the outstanding success of the Careers Afternoon, another innovation this year, but she has been the teacher of the Year 12 German class, which in a

few weeks' time is looking forward also to a visit to the University of Sydney to see a staging of Durrenmatt's "Romulus der Grosse", one of the prescribed texts. A Year 12 student is also in the running for the German scholarship, which could take her to Germany in the New Year for a visit of several months. Memorable was our trek with Year 10 across to the Burgerstube in the Concordia Club for a real taste of the real thing. As will also be happening soon with the Year 12 German students, the French students of Year 12 will be attending the Schools' Night at the University of Sydney, organised by the Modern Language Teachers' Association of N.S.W. Only two weeks ago, the Year 12 students attended a performance of Sartre's "Les Mains sales", this year's H.S.C. set text. At the beginner's end, the Year 7 pupils are busily coming to grips with the new basic materials in

French and have made some brief introductory study of Japanese. Some will in August have some experience of Latin, and in Term 3 all will embark upon a German programme. And Year 9 under Miss Ferry's guidance is building a monumental Paris to go on display in the Library. Not to be outdone, Mrs. Levi's 7T class and Mrs. Dalgleish's 70 will perform in French at the forthcoming Musicale. To round off the Bastille Day celebrations, Mr. Slinn and his Year 9 class are off to the French Exhibition in the M.L.C. building.

The Japanese story is also a vital one under the capable direction of Mrs. McLachlan. Three of our seniors even went off to Japan over the Christmas holidays. There has also been a Japanese camp, a restaurant visit and a trip to the Japan Information Centre.



left to right: Miss C. Ferry, Mrs. J. Levi, Mr. R. Horan, Mrs. H. McLachlan, Mrs. G. H. Dalgleish, Mrs. S. Stark, Mr. J. S. Slinn.

Some students also attended a Japanese Film Festival, for which the tickets were made available by the Consulate. Anita Robertson, then of Year 11, who had begun her formal study of Japanese only at the beginning of the year, took first prize at the Japanese School Speech Contest in December. The receipt of a 20 volume Japanese-Japanese dictionary from the Japan Foundation, Tokyo, has solved any remaining Japanese language problems we had. What a generous gesture! A new course, too, has been instituted this year in Year 8, the result of pilot programmes in recent years. We were pleased to have a number of interesting visitors from Japan - five journalists in one group, a journalist from a Tokyo newspaper, who presented the School with a woodblock print; and in recent weeks a group of Japanese professors and teachers.

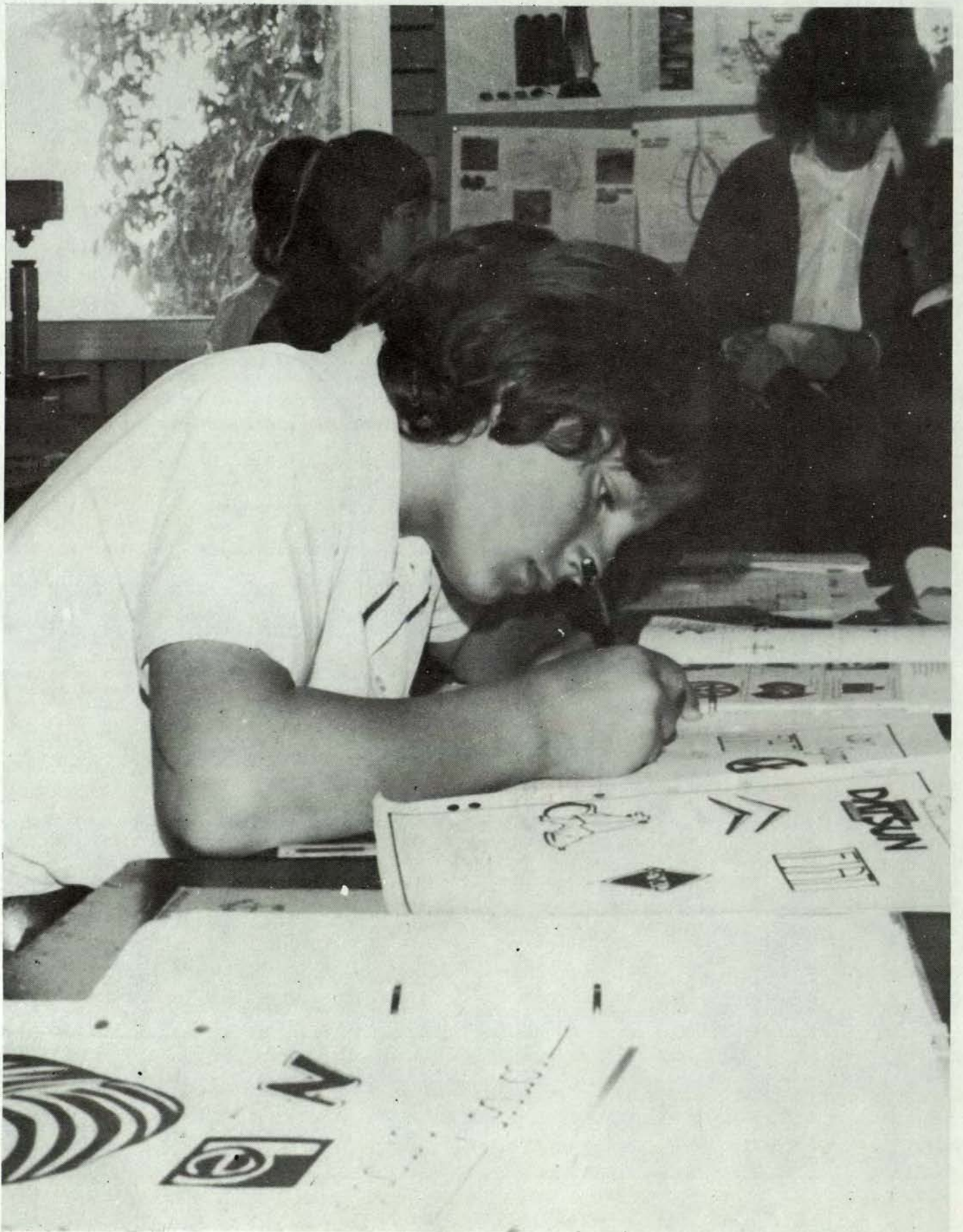
Miss Palmer's illness has taken her from us after her wonderful trip abroad last year. We do wish her well and look forward to her happy return to us. We have been glad to welcome back our good friend, Mrs. Dalgleish, to take her place as part of our staff as Mr. Dalgleish was for so many years as our teacher of Japanese and also professing French and German. To take Miss Gugger's place soon after we wished her bon voyage, Mr. Slinn, an old boy of the School, came all the way from Siegen in Germany to fill Miss Gugger's bill of French, German and Latin. How good it is to be able to welcome him; he too has already become a real member of the language staff.

It's great fun and hard work -- and the times are happy and almost unbearable -- certainly unbelievable!

INDUSTRIAL ARTS



*left to right: Mr. A. Sambrooke,
Mr. B. Clarke, Mr. R. Handley, Mrs. A. Perdriau*



DRAWING

THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE



ABOVE: Year 12 Industrial Arts - Tony Luketic, John Calvania and Ray Consiglio discuss the pros and cons of the plan for a new home.

ABOVE LEFT: Year 12 Graphics Class - David Stewart, Glenn Maddock, Frank Lee, Ian Boland and Susan Karam at work.

OPPOSITE: 9th Year Technical Drawing - Chris Gratsounas studies trade symbols before designing his own monogram

BELOW LEFT: Year 11 Engineering Science - Stephen Cannon plots an auxiliary projection.

MATHEMATICS



From Left to Right:

*(back row) Mr. J. Borg,
Mr. R. Riches, Miss B. Sanders,
Mrs. P. Mikel.*

*(front row) Mrs. L. Munro,
Mr. P. McFarland, Mrs. M. Witten,
Miss G. McInnes.*

	1	2	3	4	5
1					
2					
3					
4					
5					

A MATH'S STAFFROOM FAVOURITE

1. Down - Vegetables
2. Down - Sheep
3. Down - Chickens (fully Grown)
4. Down - Large bodies of water
5. Down - Often dropped from Start of a word.

1. Across - Carpenter's tool
2. Across - Judy's friend.
3. Across - A blow
4. Across - A drink
5. Across - Often drunk at parties.

FALLACIES

A mathematical paradox can be defined as a mathematical truth so startling that it is difficult to believe even after every step of its proof has been verified. Mathematical fallacies are equally astonishing assertions, but unlike mathematical paradoxes their proofs contain subtle errors.

Ten weary, footsore travellers,
All in a woeful plight,
Sought shelter at a wayside inn
One dark and stormy night.

'Nine rooms, no more,' the landlord said
'Have I to offer you.
To each of eight a single bed,
But the ninth must serve for two.'

A din arose. The troubled host
Could only scratch his head,
For of those tired men no two
Would occupy one bed.

The puzzled host was soon at ease --
He was a clever man --
And so to please his guests devised
This most ingenious plan.

In a room marked A two men were placed,
The third was lodged in B,
The fourth to C was then assigned,
The fifth retired to D.

In E the sixth he tucked away,
In F the seventh man,
The eighth and ninth in G and H,
And then to A he ran,

Wherein the host, as I have said,
Had laid two travellers by;
Then taking one--the tenth and last--
He lodged him safe in I.

Nine single rooms - a room for each -
Were made to serve for ten;
And this it is that puzzles me
And many wiser men.

TWO FERRYBOATS

Two ferryboats start at the same instant
from opposite sides of a river,
travelling across the water on routes

at right angles to the shores. Each
travels at a constant speed, but one
is faster than the other. They pass
at a point 720 yards from the nearest
shore. Both boats remain at their
slips for 10 minutes before starting
back. On the return trips they meet
400 yards from the other shore.

How wide is the river?

HOW MANY CHILDREN?

"I here some youngsters playing in the
garden," said Jones, a graduate student
in mathematics. "Are they all yours?"

"Heavens, no," exclaimed Professor
Smith, the eminent number theorist. "My
children are playing with friends from
three other families in the neighbourhood,
although our family happens to be the
largest. The Browns have a smaller number
of children, the Greens have a still
smaller number, and the Blacks the
smallest of all."

"How many children are there altogether?"
asked Jones.

"Let me put it this way," said Smith.
"There are fewer than 18 children, and
the product of the numbers in the four
families happens to be my house number
which you saw when you arrived."

Jones took a notebook and pencil from his
pocket and started scribbling. A moment
later he looked up and said, "I need more
information. Is there more than one
child in the Black family?"

As soon as Smith replied, Jones smiled and
correctly stated the number of children
in each family.

Knowing the house number and whether the
Blacks had more than one child, Jones
found the problem trivial. It is a
remarkable fact, however, that the
number of children in each family can
be determined solely on the basis of
the information given above!

For answers, consult members of the
Mathematical Staff.

SCIENCE

In an attempt to develop a better understanding between the student body and the Science Staff, we have decided to reveal what goes on behind the Science door.

The Mystery of the Water Jug

Teacher "X": "Who left that water jug on until it burnt out?"

All Staff: "I didn't."

In true scientific fashion, hypotheses were immediately present.

- (A) The water jug burnt out due to a mysterious force.
- (B) A member of the staff is lying.
- (C) A member of the staff forgot that he/she left it on.
- (D) A student was responsible.

Hypothesis (A) - rejected on the grounds of lack of evidence.

Hypothesis (B) - teachers never lie, there-

fore hypothesis rejected out of hand.

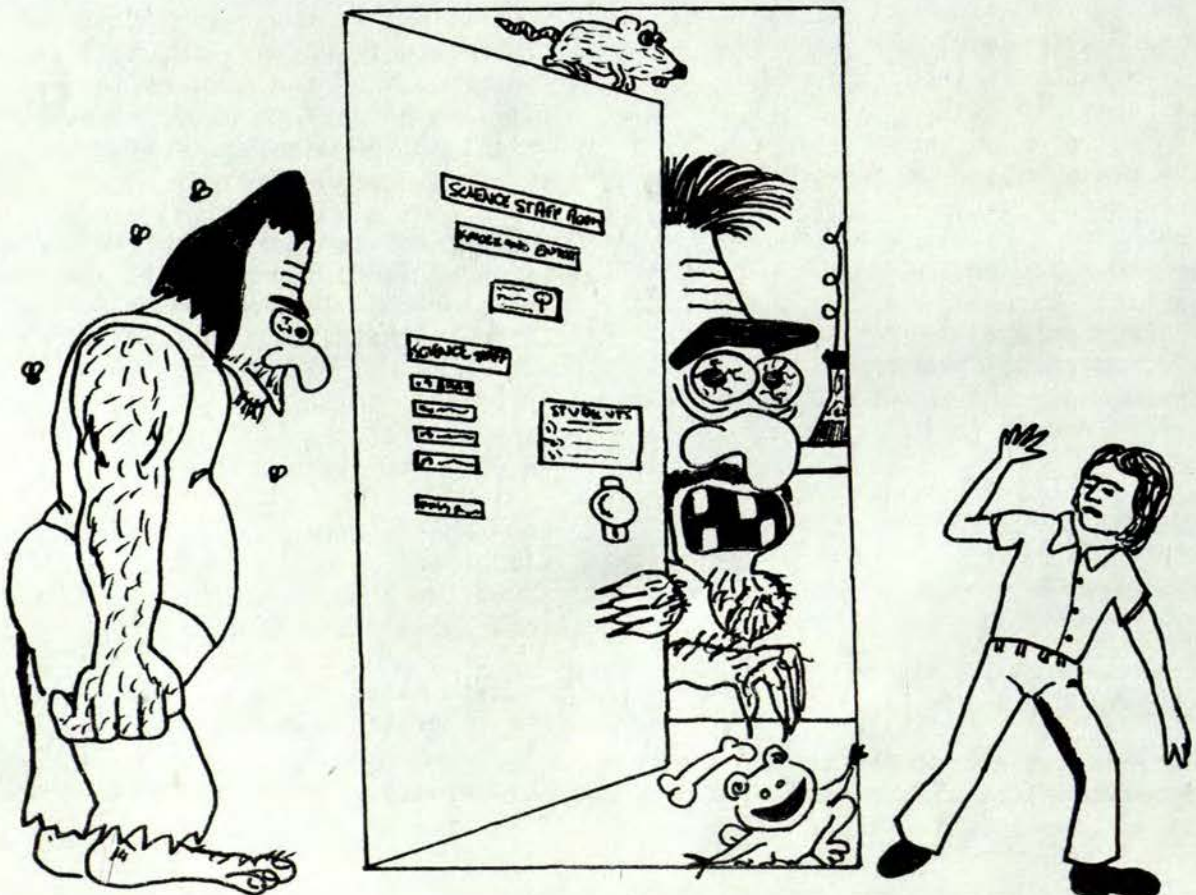
Hypothesis (C) - Teachers are never absent-minded, hence hypothesis is rejected.

Hypothesis (D) - A student was responsible. All agreed and hypothesis accepted.

Evidence: Everyone knows students are always in the wrong and cannot be trusted.

As you can see from the above method of analysis, we are concerned in developing a better understanding between the Science Staff and student body.

Seriously, though, the Science Staff are always willing to make themselves available at any time to help students and we don't really believe that you are responsible for all the misdeeds of the school nor that you cannot be trusted.





From left to right: (back)
Mr. T. Rice, Mr. W. Bray, Mr. C.
Moynham, Dr. D. Mather, Mr. A.
Ferris (front) Miss T. Weiss,
Mrs. S. Allen, Miss G. Rosen,
Mr. J. Poulos.

Right: Mr. L. Legge



SOCIAL SCIENCE



left to right: Mr. M. Horsley, Miss J. O'Connor, Mr. T. Gardner, Mr. W. Giblin, Miss M. Ireland, Mr. R. Archer, Mr. H. Sturm, Mrs. S. Sinclair, Mr. J. Lawrence.

Another great year for the Social Science Department. Aply (?) led by our fearless leader Mr. H. F. (sieg heil) Sturm, we welcomed Mr. V. Morrison to the Department. He made a great impact on female members of staff and females generally. Mrs. O'Brien came and then went to Enmore High. By the way, rumour has it Mr. Sturm could be leading the Federal Labor Party at the next Federal elections. Normally, Mr. Sturm has difficulty budgeting, but he thinks he could do a better job than Lynch & Co. Mr. Lawrence became a father at last. The healthy 8 lb. Walrus is doing well.

Now for some staff news. Mr. W. Giblin was promoted teacher in charge of video tapes during newspaper strikes. His Victoriana appearance was his last group effort -- he now pursues a solo career. Mr. Gardner's efficiency now extends to dancing (did you see him step out at the musical evening?) He provides a working model for the other members of the Department.

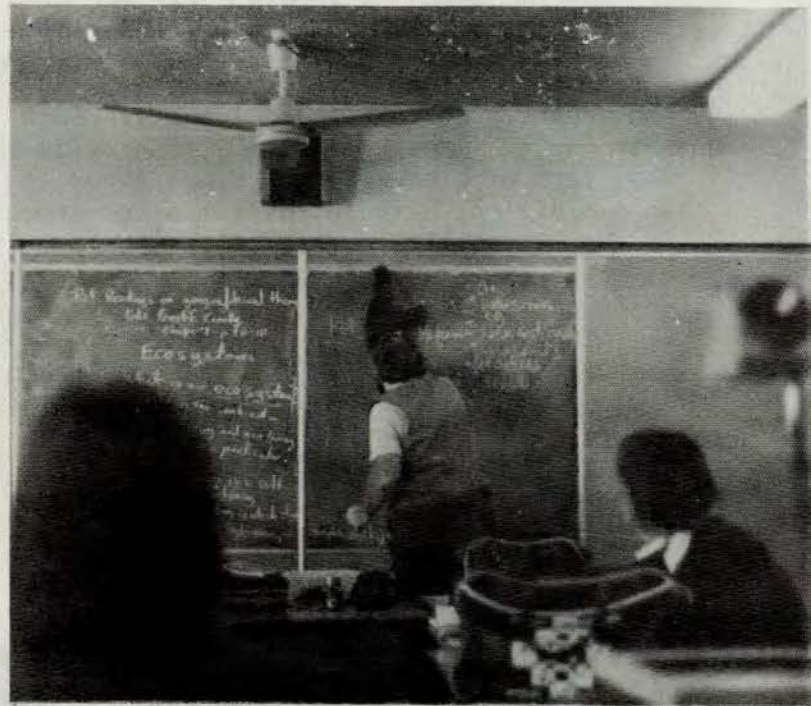
Mr. Tremayne has joined the Social Science staff for parties, lunches, teas and any other time food is available. Speaking of food, Miss O'Connor's Asian Social Studies have been cooking up a storm. It is hinted there will be a switch to Scandanavian low calorie food for Miss O'Connor in the near future. Mr. Archer has been appointed a Director in charge of Toothy & Co. Pty. Ltd. He recently bought a large packet of shares in W.D. and H.O. Wills and is presently engaged in the purchase of a barbershop. The quiet, demure, soft-laughing Miss Ireland has turned her back on her first love, Geography, (that's not the only one either) with a renewed and awakened interest in Economics. She also appears in the Guinness Book of Records for consistent and late attendance at parties and social events.

Mrs. Sinclair remains the most sophisticated woman on the staff. It has been heard that she reads very well out of Psychology textbooks and can turn red at the drop of a hat or wine bottle. There is no truth to the rumour that she has grown two inches (taller).

As Minister in charge of laughter, ecology

and psychology, (not to mention Economics and Geography) I can testify that the Social Science Staff do a great job, are sometimes sane, and are really friendly people.

Graucho Marx Horsley
Aha! Aha!



Mr. Lawrence -
"If you don't know - guesstimate!"

"When writing essays never assume the examiner knows anything about the essay" -
Mr. Giblin.

Mr. Sturm to Year 11 Economics class,
Friday afternoon:

"I'm just as tired as you are so if you just be quiet we can all sleep together."

Mr. Sturm to his Year 12 class when discussing doomsday predictions:

"This is not a generalization, but by and large it is true."

HOME SCIENCE

With more classes taking Home Science this year, there is never a dull moment. The excitement of the seventh grade students, at the beginning of the year, is always a joy to see.

After the Red Cross exhibition last year, we received a letter of appreciation, with a book on "International Cookery", which now enhances our own small library. Each year the girls work willingly to provide many jars of biscuits, which are shown in an exhibition, with those from other schools in the metropolitan area; then the food is given to children's homes for their enjoyment.

New utensils arrive yearly -- each kitchen now contains all the usual items found in a home kitchen. We are most fortunate to have such equipment, and pleasant surroundings in which to work.



Mrs. Kershaw.



Mrs. Kershaw

YEAR 11 SENIOR HOME SCIENCE

This year at Fort Street there has been a small (but significant) revolution, with the introduction of a co-educational Senior Home Science class.

When we began the lessons at the beginning of the year we expected just to be preparing tons of lovely food -- it was Cook'N (we thought).

The first week -- scrambled eggs -- "a cinch!!" (we thought)!! But no ... instead of scrambled eggs on toast we were causing denaturation through the coagulation of protein.

Next ... a good old pizza ... no trouble! (we thought). Before we could cook it we had to revive the yeast by giving it food, warmth and liquid. -- Watch it grow, then kill it! After this murder we went on to Beef Stroganoff and Ratatouille.

Next time you are eating tasty casserole,

give some thought to what happened to the raw meat you started with. Hint... the fibrous protein, collagen, hydrolyses to gelatin on heating with water.

The story goes on and on. This is just the practical side of the course -- you should see the theory.

The course is so wide and varied that we found ourselves delving into many aspects from various subjects, such as science, geography, commerce, history, social sciences and physical education, just to name a few. We have just recently finished a unit on "housing". Who would have thought such a simple topic could be so interesting. We looked at the history of houses in Australia, compared homes throughout the world and studied the psychological effects of housing on people.

The rumour has it that we are to study the individual and the family next term. Doesn't sound very startling does it? But we think we will just wait and see!

At the beginning of the year the reference material for our senior course was nearly

non-existent. However, before long we realised we only had to look out of the "Home Science" Section to find a wide range of material related to our course.

We still needed specialised books so over the year our feeble number of books has grown to quite an impressive looking assortment.

At Mrs. Keevers' request, Mrs. Rowe gave the library \$100 to spend on Time-Life cook books which, besides being just beautiful to look at, are a delight (and a cultural experience) to read.

It seems as though this Senior Home Science course has certainly made a start at Fort Street and looks as though it may be here to stay.

We hope so, and by the enthusiastic help we seem to be getting from various staff members around the school -- if not in the form of information then just help to eat our biscuits -- we think it is here to stay.

Thanks,

Mila Tutor Year 11.



NEEDLEWORK

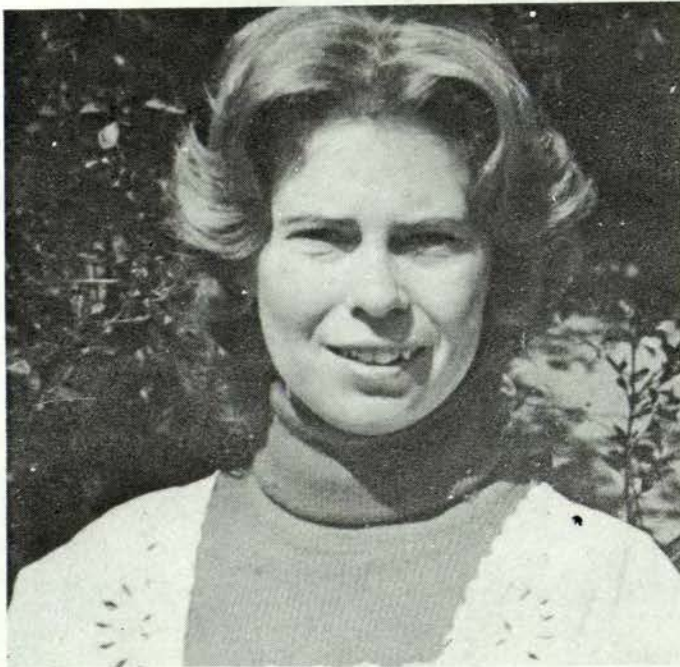
During 1977 the numbers of students taking elective Needlework have been small - but this has no bearing on the amount of work being done or the enthusiasm of the girls.

The course has lent itself to be adapted to the interests of the students. Year 8 wanted to design, draft then make up their own originals - so they divided the year into Tops and Bottoms. When they tackled this ambitious task they also studied the history of their garments and carried out tests on the fabrics they chose to use. Fort Street Original Fashions were the result!!

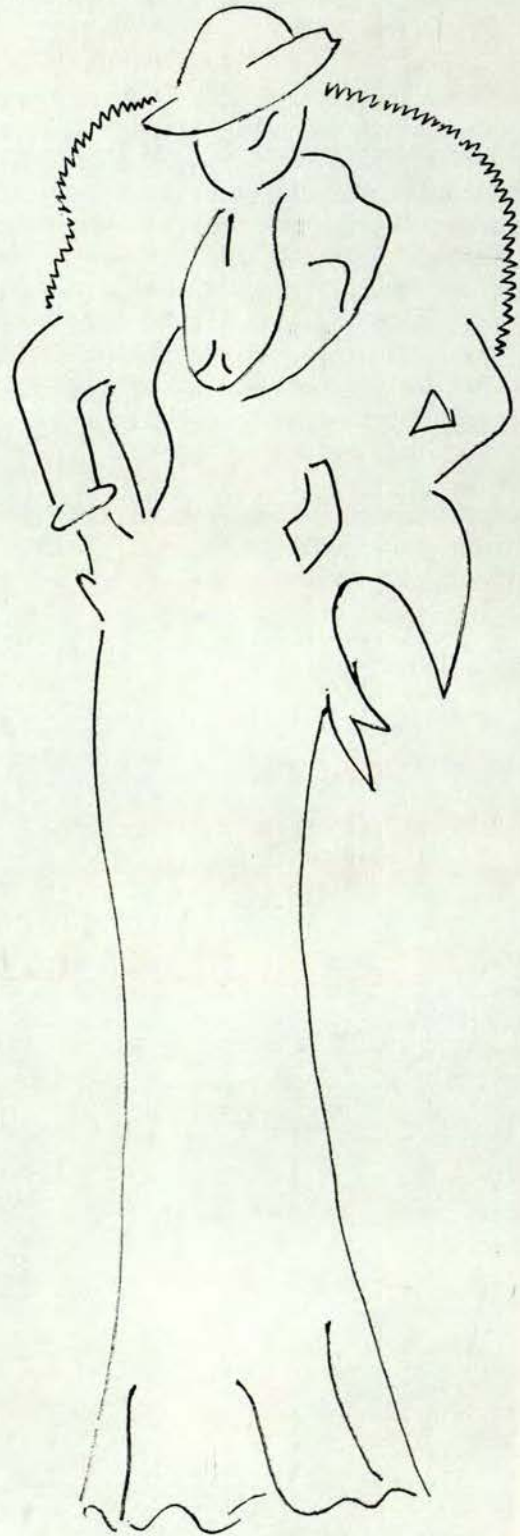
Year 9 have undertaken to dress model dolls in period costume with extra care given to the smallest detail.

Something is always going on (or coming off) up there in the 'Sew'N' room, so why don't you do yourself a favour and make a new discovery ---- Room 19.

Many people have learnt strange new talents --such as machine embroidery on their once plain sheets, doing buttonholes in 30 seconds or taking up a hem during recess.



Mrs. Keevers



MUSIC

The Choral Group.

The Choral Group has been selected once again to perform at the Opera House for the "Festival of Choral Music" concert; a most competitive selection as it includes schools entering from as far as Newcastle, Wollongong and Katoomba as well as from the immediate Sydney areas. This honour has been given to the Fort Street team for three consecutive years. This is an extremely rare feat, as the adjudicators like to rotate schools for such occasions. The superlative quality of our present performers cannot be praised enough. The two items with which they achieved their success are both Medieval French compositions arranged by Debussy and therefore most difficult to interpret.



Mrs. Shellshear

Victorian Interlude.

At the time of writing this article, the evening of 17th August promises to be interesting to say the least. It includes many old parlour favourites.

What has already transpired through the preparation of this evening, is the undoubtedly staunch school spirit of Fort Street High School. The staff's interest in their morning participation with the students in the 8.30 a.m. practices is quite incredulous. Almost every department is represented; English: Miss V. Gordon; Languages: Mr. R. Horan, Miss C. Ferry, Mrs. J. Levi; Maths: Mrs. P. Mikl, Miss G. McInnes, Miss B. Sanders; Ancillary Staff: Mrs. B. McCormick; Social Science: Mr. W. Giblin, Mr. M. Horsley, Mrs. S. Sinclair, Mr. T. Gardner; Home Science: Mrs. I. Keevers; History: Mr. G. Hodgkins, Physical Education: Mrs. H. Flynn, Mr. R. Tremayne; Industrial Arts: Mrs. A. Perdriau.

I am led to believe we may even witness an exclusive "Fortian Consortium" comprising of staff members.

We were joined in practice by Mr. Inspector Pollock who used his rich baritone voice while visiting the school.

Mr. Wilson



Fortian Dinner.

The Choral Group and a few talented soloists entertained the gathering. The audience including Mr. P. Davies, Mrs. E. Rowe, our Principal, and Mr. Ellicott, the guest speaker, were most responsive to the musical contributions.

Music has often been described as "the great socializer" and should anyone wonder what music is all about, surely the answer must lie with Beaumgarten: "Music is enjoyment per se", and nothing more.

Mrs. E. C. Shellshear.

ART



Miss Stevens



Head of a woman - oils on cardboard. Joanne Duncan 3rd form



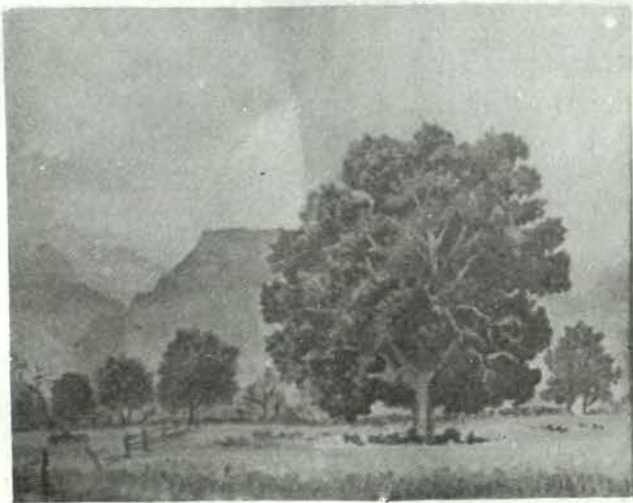
Miss Crawford



Composition inspired by Duchamp acrylic on canvas. Frank Marinelli 12th form



Mask - ceramic with feathers, gum nuts and cowrie shells. Nick Formakis 10th form



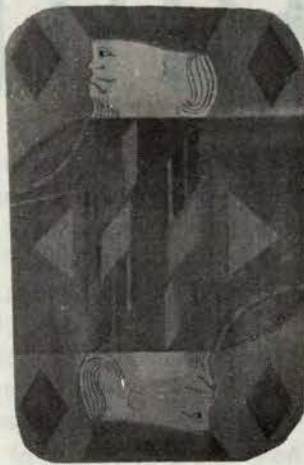
Landscape - oils on canvas Frank Marinelli. 12th form



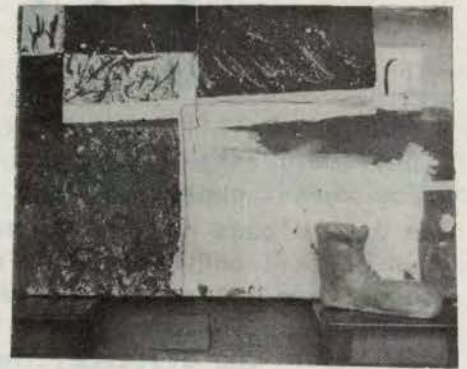
Cats - ceramic with pastel on canvas Sylvia Brichta 10th form



Horses - oil on canvas
Simon Ogden - 10th form



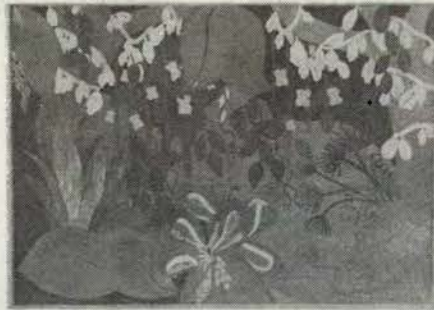
Distant playing card
Tracy Austin 10th form



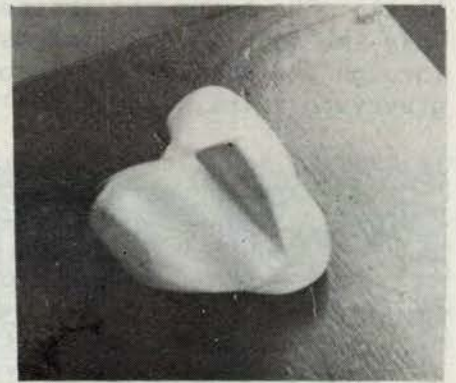
Abstract painting - acrylic on canvas.
Chris Barnes 12th form



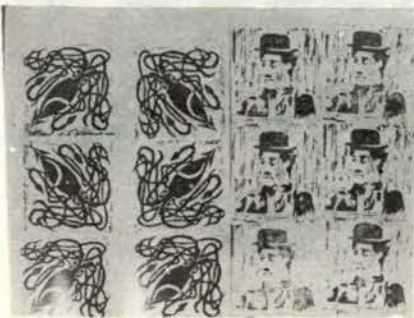
Ceramic pots
Deborah Welsh - 9th form



Jungle scene - acrylic on hardboard.
Fiona Steaton 10th form.



Sculpted form in soapstone
Liz Sutherland 10th form.



Line prints on paper
Harry Tomlukas and Nick Formacio



Medieval costume design
Maria Lombardi 10th form



Animal batik - wax crayons on fabric.
Janne Duncan 9th form

LITERATURE

SKALAGD

The dark clouds gathered, causing a faint rain to fall on the wood. From the damp ground rose a strange soft mist, shrouding the blackened weeping trees in a veil of grey and in the distance, the towers of the ancient church show above the clawing tree tops - pointing like accusing fingers at the stormy sky. The crawling vines engulf the worn marble statues, which are chipped and broken, and whose presence in the wood - like the churches - has long since been forgotten. The water of the pond is stagnant and black, reflecting the sky with its dark clouds, and through the dead wood walks a young girl clad in black. She hears not the soft chanting, only the moan of the wind as it wanders through the dark wood. Through the graveyard ruins, across the rotting

wooden bridge she walks, always deeper into the silent wood. Now she heard - the rhythmic, unearthly chanting of strange voices. From the sky came a deafening thunderclap and a lightning bolt shot across the stormy sky, lighting for a brief moment the dark wood. The chanting grew louder now and she felt like the trees were closing in on her - then there was a circular clearing marked by huge trees which grew at unnatural angles and in the middle of the clearing stood an upturned cross surrounded by twelve seated figures in black. She realised the chanting was in Latin and from the mist came a figure, with fire in his eyes; he stopped and pointed at her. Another thunder clap drowned out her terrified scream. And still the rain; a bell tolled far away

Craig Jones 11 T

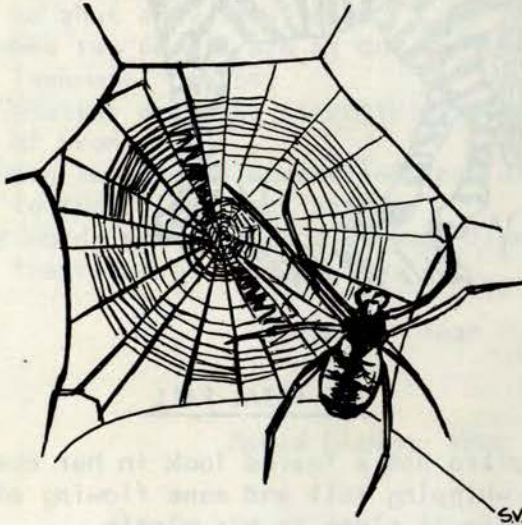


Rose Lee Year 11

SNOWFLAKES

Snowflakes
Earthbound, floating down
Covering everything here
Cold, nice, refreshing.

David Bellingham 7 F



JARGON

I'd say it was quite a little giggle really,
And you'd say, "Just about, yeah".
We both agree it was in the Stylish Strauss
fashion
and we had a lot of fun doing it
because its something we've always wanted to
do.

F.M. and R.T. Year 11.

at the stations and
at signals,
Wheels going
round
The train
engine runs
along
the track
puff, puff, puff, puff
along the track
stopping

Michael Stevenson 7 F

In the cloven hills
Misty, clean and white,
That always the icy air fills,
Where forever flow the waters trembling,
Where forever fall the aspen leaves quivering
Like my beating heart,
There rides a snowy mustang
Of which I am a part.

I am alone,
Please, someone
Save me.
I am afraid,
Calm me.

Came there one day
A wandering knight
Who rode quietly o'er these
Virgin soils,
Picked up my heart and
Made it light,
And moving to me
Bade me speak
And so touched by him
I did:
Find thee where the garland of flowers lie,
Gather the crimson petals nigh,
Move softly, through this untried soul
Come gently, lover, with the dusk.

I am beguiled
Sweet rider,
By thee.
I am enchanted,
Love me.

A poet cannot hide his soul
Born as he was to be set free,
Nor can a child her captive heart,
Filled with an innocent longing's cry
For a tenderness unknown as yet,
Keep restrained when softness beckons.
Both live within a timeless theme.
And pour forth their desired woes
Which from the inmost being spring
Into the eternity of night.
Wings that embrace the endless sky
Swayed by the almost silent signs
Release the holy verses that may fly,
Become, transcend and purify.

Lynette Herridge 12 T

WAKING UP IN THE MORNING

Suddenly an alarm breaks the silence of the
bedroom.

A loud yawn from Matt's bed
"Get up!", "Get up!", he screams!
Slowly I pull the covers down on my bed,
the cold nips at my arms and legs.
Matthew snaps on the light, my eyes flicker.
Slowly, reluctantly, I get up
I crawl to the shower,
The water hot and stinging assaults my skin.
Suddenly I feel alive -
The day has begun!

Rachael Smithies 8 S

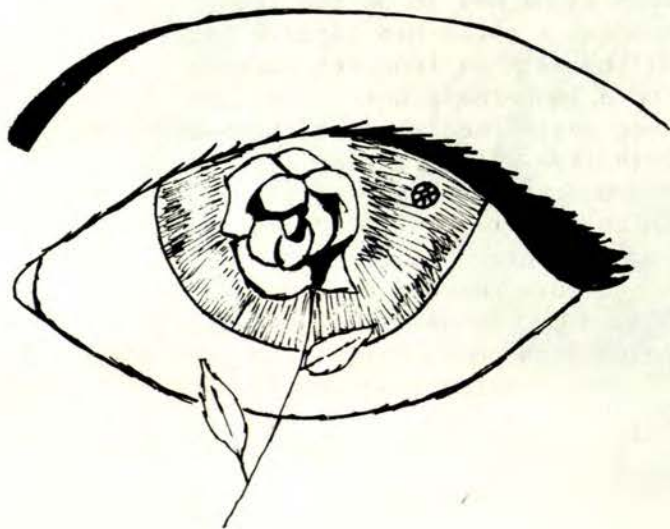
LIVE AND DIE, LOVE - BE SWEET

A red rose, delicate petals
Made of an intriguing system; very complex.
It bleeds a red colour, which pumps through
your eyes.

And through your body.
Arteries flowing; veins connecting a network.
The heart.
The heart is life.
Roses are for the dead,
But they are both beautiful.
Pick a rose and smell its scent --
It is sweet.
Feel the heart and capture its fragrance --
Love --
A rose is sweet
But Love is sweeter

Year 12

Alan



THE FATAL FALL

The zebra has a feared look in her eye --
With whipping tail and mane flowing after,
The lion is close to his victim.
Faster and faster the zebra goes,
Only to make the lion excel in his speed.
Now this lion draws close to the zebra's
forelegs

Terror is in her heart,
She knew her destiny was near.
Her hooves pound endlessly into the ground.
Her ears receive the deafening roar of the
lion,
Before the attack, and then

Teeth and claws rip into her flesh,
Drawing blood to trickle down her striped coat
Teeth pierce her neck,
Putting her into agony.
She loses her footing,
Stumbles, and feels no more.

Jeanette Lane 8R

RIVER

Twisting its way down
Running to eternity
Onwards to the sea.

Linda McDowall 7 F

ENGLISH PLAIN

Life leads the thoughtful man on a path
of many windings.
Now the course is checked, now it runs
straight again.
Here winged thoughts may pour freely
forth in words,
There the heavy burden of knowledge must
be shut away in silence.
But when two people are at one in their
innermost hearts,
They shatter even the strength of iron or
of bronze.
And when two people understand each other
in their innermost hearts,
Their words are sweet and strong, like the
fragrance of orchids.

Anon. Year 10.

David Fisher · Year 11

The bare trees stood silent,
Multi-coloured leaves ran with the soft wind.
The chapel, heavy and grey,
Like a dead giant sat brooding.
And above the plains,
As dark rain clouds gathered
Causing shadows to fall on the stream,
In the lush green field
A young girl lay bleeding to death,
Her red blood running from her many deep
wounds.

C. Jones.

THE FOREST

Peaceful and quiet
With prancing deers and squirrels
Lively Paradise.

Nathan Doria 7 F



WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL IT

You may call me a "saucy pedantic wretch"
But English really gives me a stitch.
The thing that sends me into a fit
Is this paradox and syntax and irony bit.
You may consider life a "sweet unrest",
But I'm more concerned with passing the
Sixth Form test.

Have you heard of negative capability,
A positive form of a negative reality?
I cannot see how you can consider feasibly
That "beauty is truth" and thus face
reality.

I'm more concerned now with passing exams
Hardly a job for a "Knight at Arms".
Well as you can see
I've cut these last two lines;
It's done to create a mortal sublime.
You may question "To be, or not to be",
But I'd rather have the honey for free.
Well, "Life was never meant to be easy",
And English sure isn't breezy.
Before I leave this heavy English scene,
I must have a go at Emma the heartless
heroine,

You may consider my poem totally
disagreeable
And the reason behind my thoughts totally
unreliable.
But the reason for my poem is to express
a point of view
And with the help of a few devices, to
totally confuse you.
As is obvious, the tone of my poem has
changed
Evidenced words by that have been
rearranged
But my poem is merely written in fun
And I hope I don't cause offence to
anyone.

SNOWFIELD

A soft snowflake drifted aimlessly to earth,
and then, finding its resting place
melted into the forming snow drift.
Up on the snow field above the shining white
plain,
a winter fox trod difficultly
in the deep snowfall.
From the clouds in the dark sky,
the sun broke through the grey,
and shone brightly --
the snowfields shone greatly,
blinding the troubled fox.

C. Jones.

THE BALD MAN WHO SOLD HIS SOUL FOR A SIR'S

There was a man whose head was bare--
Each night he'd pray for a little hair.
Red would do, blonde, or black,
Curly, straight, short sides and back.
He was mocked and teased wherever he went,
Until he saw a sign - "Toupees for Rent."
He decided then and there a Sir's was the
only thing,
That would make him look like Errol Flynn.
But to get this piece of hair so thick
On him was played a dirty trick.
He was in great despair for what it cost to
get some hair --
He sold his soul, his life, even his bald
head.
Now they were the devil's when he be dead.

The moral of this tale doth say,
Don't sell your soul for a Sir's toupee.

Year 11.

MY CRIB AND I

In 12th year, life's hard, and that's not
a fib,
So in English, I use my buddy, the Crib.
One cold, lonely night, I was in a dilemma
For, before the next day, I had to read
Emma.
In case you don't know, the irony's strong
But the book is 400 pages long.
I was wondering, just, what I could do,
So I pulled out my crib, and read that
through.
Well, the mark for my essay, was higher
than most,
So, to my crib, I propose a toast.
Some teachers say, the critics are best
To help you along, and pass the big test.
But I reckon cribs are the best lifesavers
'Cause they're handy to use, and provide
endless favours.
Well, you might think, I'm dumber than most
Because of a crib I heartily boast.
But if you want to pass your exams in 12th
year,
Then read through the crib and dispense
with that fear.

Graeme Chambers Year 12.



VULA HOKKINIS
1977

THE DESERT RAT

He rode into town that night,
T'was dismal dark and blue,
The heavens opened, the rain came down,
It fell from two till two.
A mysterious figure, slick and sleek
In the shade of a wide-brimmed hat;
The outlaw from Idaho, they called the
Desert Rat.

He dismounted his horse in one solemn
move
And made towards the bar.
He was after the man the people knew
As the Sheriff from Omaha.
It was nearing to five years ago
When the Sheriff broke up his gang.
He got them on a murder charge
and the Rat was sent to hang.
But the Rat he broke the county gaol
and off into the Sun:
The mounted figure, dressed in black,
with a hip for every gun.

Revenge had struck and it was time
For the Rat to claim his man
So he rode back to the Sheriff's town
He had made his plan.
He went out to the dampened street
and yelled as all he could,
The Sheriff appeared from the bar
as the Rat knew that he would.

The Rat reached for his low-slung belt,
and drew a bald, black gun.
The Sheriff took cover and pulled out
his piece,
Heads flew till the job was done.
There he lay in a crumpled heap,
until the very next morn
And then was buried down by the creek.
The Desert Rat had gone.

Rodney Evans 9S.

THOUGHTS

The room
Stands silently imposing
Its structure upon us.
They walk in,
Oblivious of what will happen,
Ignorant of what has happened,
Thinking only of now.
Not before, not after,
But now:

As thoughts churn out
Connecting themselves
To unknown feelings,
Then softly glide
Into a merciful limbo;
As the minds and bodies join
In true existence.
A one and only thing
That never dies.

Katy.



PITT STREET NEAR CENTRAL

Exhausted afternoon-sighs heavy,
tumbles on half-demolished shops.
Vapour of stale beer, onions, oils
drifts, seeps into the lethargy.
Silence rattles the scraps on
building sites.

Grey ancient shops,
littered with ancient advertisements:
Immortal beauties, perennial smiles
fading, trimming into ragged paper.
Neonless windows with drab,
tattered wares.
A door, once opened by Wang and Co.,
who specialized in sea-food
Sheds its paint like a serpent,
Mildewing its life quietly away.

The mind digresses:
To children in ribbons and sailor suits,
Ice creams and treats,
Train rides, museums,
New hats and chocolates and teas,
To couples and walks and
Sundays, gloved and parasolled,
Breathing gold vapours,
Receding like sighs.

The door gapes open:
Venus is waiting, first door to your right.
Across the road the spasm spends itself
On a park bench.
Gibralta, Marlana, the mates
All doze under a faded coat,
Drift in and out like ripples of
Consciousness, fainter and fainter.

Decay's giant hand
Clutches, squeezes this place like a sponge.

CARDS

- Cut
- Shuffle
- Dealing out
- Looking at cards
- Cheating and gambling
- Winning money
- Losing some
- Betting
- Lost.

Cameron Webb 7 F

A LIFE

A life
Happy but sad
In every way precious
It should not be taken lightly
To live.

Nathan Doria 7 F

"THE BASIC FACTS"

Bus travel can be excruciatingly painful --
in the way of embarrassment. Ever stood
armpit to armpit with someone who
obviously left home too early? -- they
can't do without their Mum. What about
the times when you've fallen into
somebody's lap when the bus jerked
suddenly? Or the times that you've
trodden on some poor person's foot?
Can you count the rainy days that you've
dripped your way to school, a small puddle
forming under your umbrella or raincoat?
Or the times when you've been dripped on?
How about the occasions that you've felt
like a sardine in a 92 gram tin?

I'm sure you will agree that bus travel
is one of the most embarrassing forms of
transport there is. But, I ask you, have
you ever shown your bus pass to a fellow
bus-traveller because you thought he was
the conductor?

Adele Catts 11 F.



S.V.



OUR WORLD

Cities towering high,
 Cities that we build.
 People on the ugly streets,
 People in their dreary boxes.
 Little boxes in a row.
 People walking, talking, acting,
 People learning to conform.
 Everybody is just the same,
 Everybody must not change.
 People living, breathing, being,
 People pretending to be it.
 No, not living, only functioning,
 From day to day and year to year.

N.F. 11 0

SYRINX

She was blowing in the wind amongst the reeds.
 Escaping from Pan's passionate embrace,
 But as he swept her up, she became melody.
 Sweet to the ear, and soothing to the heart.

Echo's voice rings throughout the forest,
 In deep mourn for her beloved friend
 And dainty nymphs with gossamer wings
 Lay snow white lilies where she whispers in the
 wind.

One simple gift she gave us, forever sweet to hear
 And Pan plays his pipes in her memory, forever dear.

Bascombe & Jeeves
 Year 11

CRUCIFORM OF BEING

THINKING

Delphian Mists,
dullens the brain,
the eyes close,
with leaden refrain.
The soul twists,
in Limbo again.

Vesuvian Fires,
sears the mind,
the eyes shut,
with flaming desire.
The soul burns,
in Hell again.

Himalayan heights,
scaths the brain,
the eyes smile,
with icy remorse.
The soul freezes,
in Purgatory again.

Unknown places,
awakens the mind,
the eye opens,
with immortal powers.
The soul reborn
in Paradise again.

Darius '77

Year 12.

WAR

Shooting, Killing, Bombing, Cheating,
Yells, Screams, Cries,
People running, crawling, creeping,
Fighting soldiers die.

Geoff Money 7 F



What are all those doing floating out in space? This is the question I ask myself as I squat on the edge of the Earth wondering whether I should jump too. Are they tired of the world's clammy atmosphere, pretending to be in a separate world of their own? Could it be that these people are the outcasts from society just waiting for forgiveness before a restricted re-entrance? Their faces look solemn as I stare and wonder what happens next in this strange but perhaps explainable scene.

Maybe they are not from earth, but creatures from another planet, drifting from an abandoned ship in the limitless sky with blue space suits attached to them by some peculiar means.

Who can I contact? How will I let them know, for it is my duty as a citizen to inform everyone of the dangers. Will the others believe me? Am I seeing things? All these, and more, tensions were starting to form a barrier and surround me, so I decided that the only way was to jump too

Suddenly the pressure eased and my muscles relaxed, for a moment, as I realized the peace and serenity which was now all about me, I was saved from the burden of the world and now found why others had jumped before me.

J. Davies 8 F

WATERMELON

Watermelon --
Clear and fresh.
Its cool juice
Just made to refresh.
I feel it trickling
Down my chin.
Now appears a great big grin
As it melts within my mouth.
I feel the seeds swirling round
and round,
Until they drop upon the ground.

Maureen Duffin 70

KINDERGARTEN

It stays in your mind
Like the sharp talons
Of a falcon
Rip into the furiously beating
Heart of a winter rabbit.
One day when I was walking
The streets,
A man in black
Shot down all the kindergarten kids,
Blood was everywhere:
Then he shot himself
And fell in the gutter.
I saw his gun.
I touched it - it was hot.
Empty cartridges were all over the ground.
Blood ran into the gutter
From the man in black's head.
The blood from the kindergarten children
Made lots of intricately
Patterns in the silent playground.... C. Jones



Bruce Scott Year 12

I sat on the rock and lazily splashed my feet to and fro in the clear blue water. I couldn't understand why I had been sent out of the house. I hadn't done anything wrong, (not that I could remember anyway) and I couldn't understand why Dad was rushing about anxiously.

"Maureen, darling!" Grandma and Grandpa's voices startled me, and I tried to save myself from slipping into the water. I laughed loudly as I stumbled clumsily out of the water.

"Are Mummy and Daddy home?"

"Yes," I said, "but, well, something's wrong. Mummy is crying a real lot. Something's wrong inside her, and Daddy said to stay outside. What's wrong, I mean, oh!"

I dashed into Grandpa's arms and howled. I was so scared and worried.

"Read me a story?" I looked up and smiled, "I can't read."

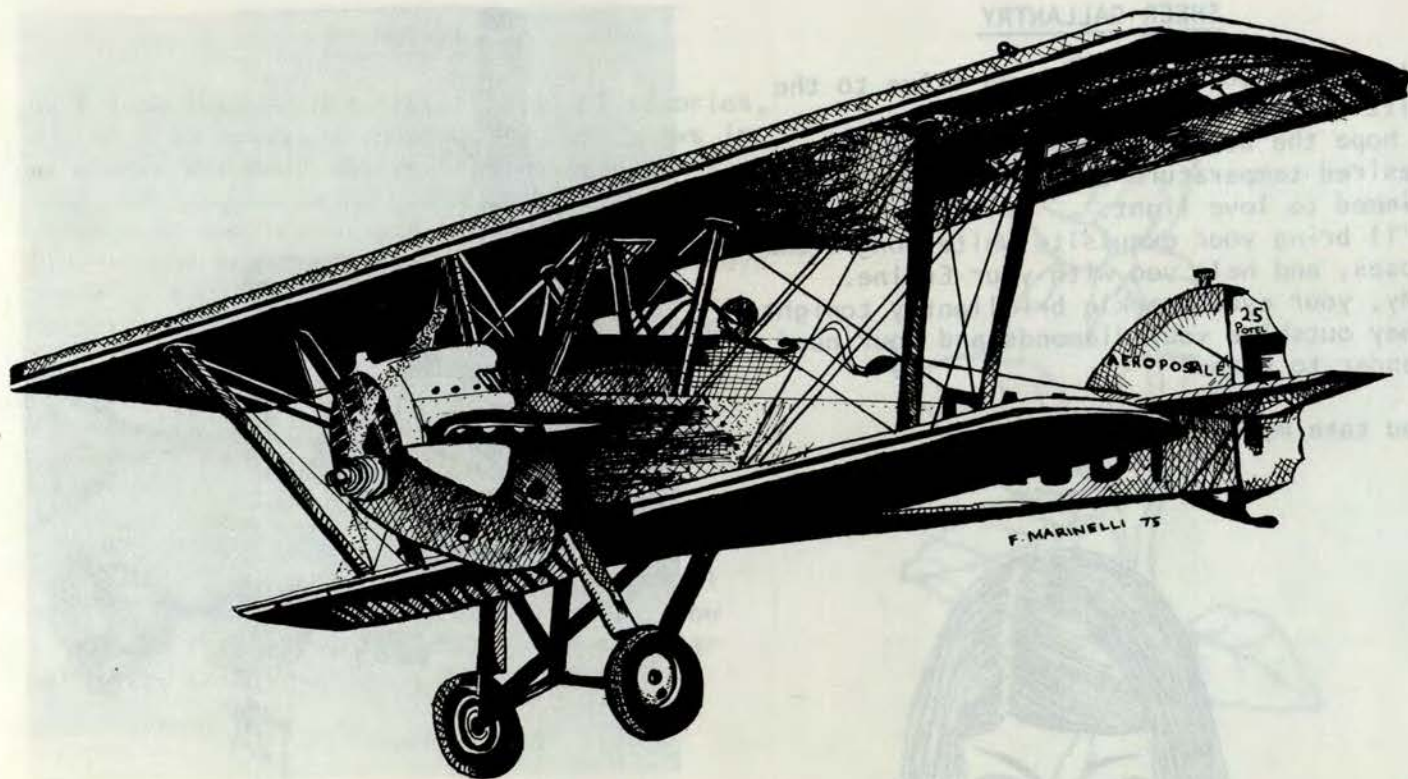
We all walked into the house, but I was still frightened. I thought Daddy might be angry.

Mummy had stopped crying. I thought she must have, but, as I tiptoed to her bed, I noticed that tears were streaming down her face. I didn't know what to say, or do. I just stood there.

Mummy's red face looked down at the bundle of blankets in her arms, and looked back up. She explained as best to me as she could at that time, why I had a baby sister, as I was very bewildered by it all.

"Oh," I breathed. "Oh, she's beautiful!"

"Dog" Year 9.



THE BALLAD OF THE LONELY SOLDIER

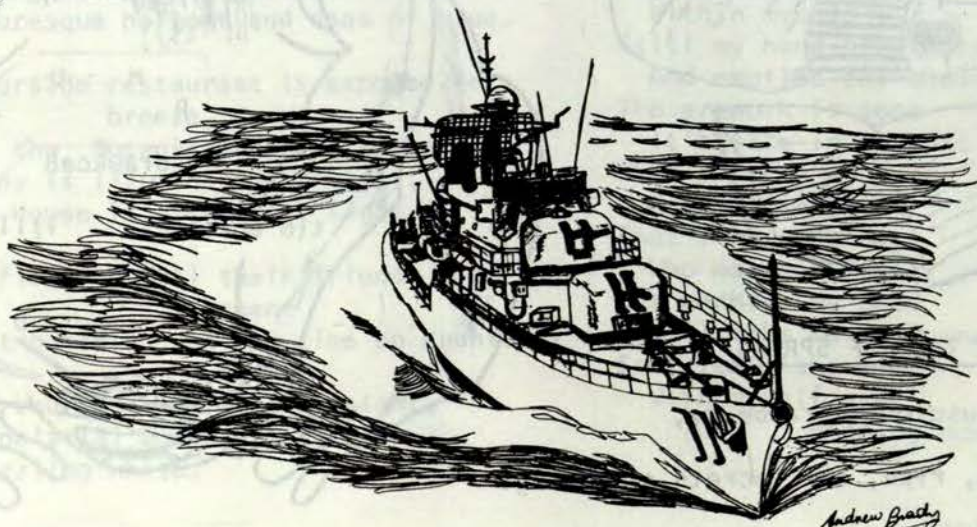
The war battles on and he stands alone
 The rest are dead, gone.
 Just memories fading and leaving him alone,
 More and more lonely, he stands forlorn.

On the paper was his name,
 His name and his friends.
 Now they are dead, and he is lame,
 But, they were told to attend.

The buildings are down,
 No place called home.
 He looks with a frown,
 Then starts to roam.

The bang of a gun,
 The cry of a man.
 A prayer from a nun,
 Then everyone ran.

Dagmar Salat 8 S

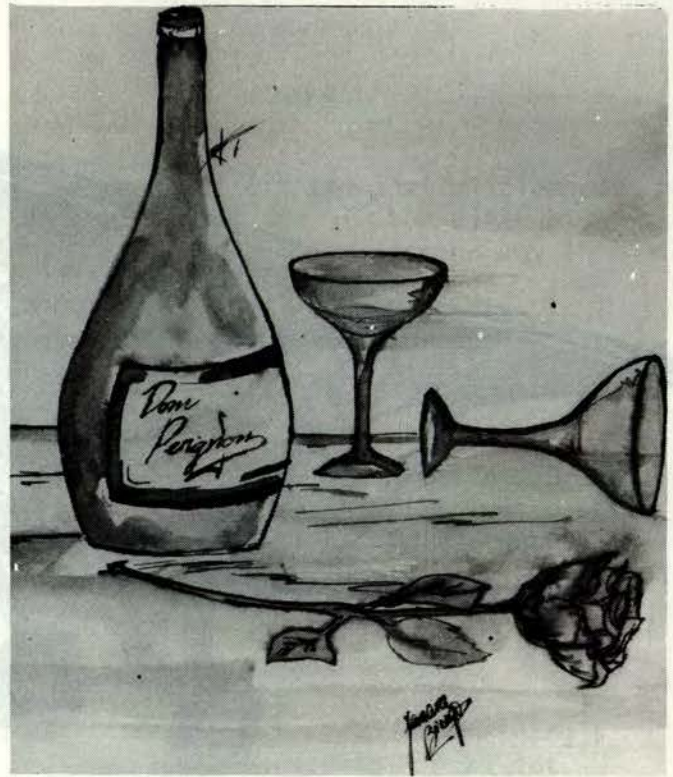


SHEER GALLANTRY

I'll hop into my Ferrari and drive to the Ritz - where I'm dining tonight.
 I hope the Dom Perignon is chilled to my desired temperature and the lights are dimmed to love light.
 I'll bring your exquisite white long stemmed roses, and help you with your Ermine.
 "My, your eyes sparkle brilliantly tonight, they outshine your diamonds and your hand is tender to kiss."

You take my breath away.

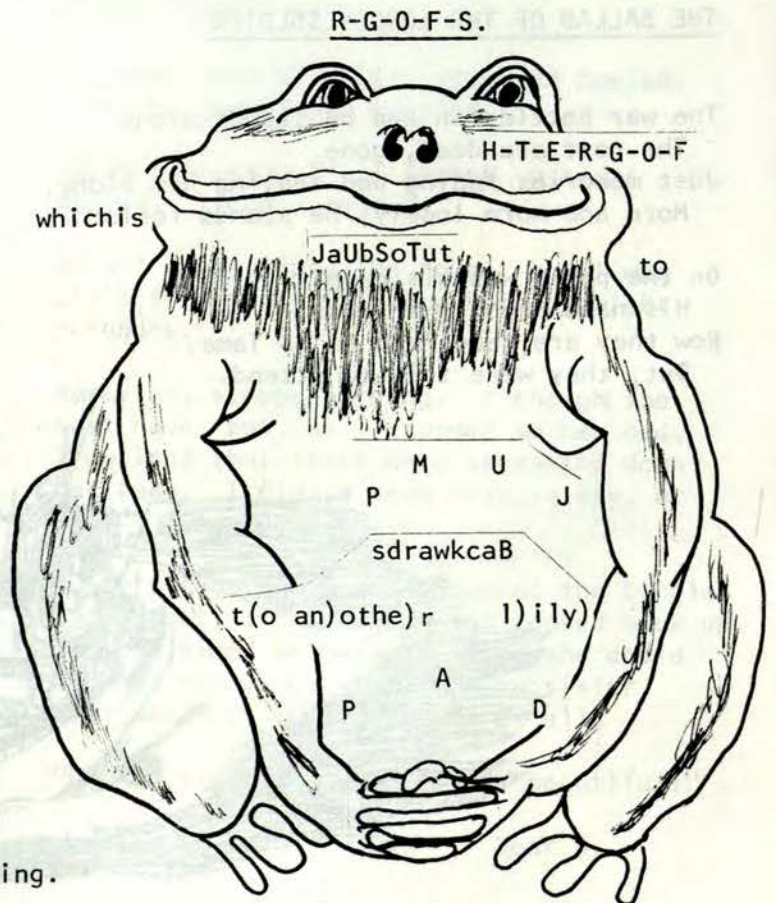
Anonymous.



THE TANG OF SPRING

The taste of a luscious strawberry,
 Dewy, sweet.
 Seeping with rich, ripe, red secrets of spring.

Jane Grace 8 0



Lyn Jensen 80

MY MOTHER

As I look back into a crystal ball of memories,
wet with my tears, a memory of mother glows in
my mind. Her hair was as black as a raven's
down, her eyes were as green and deep and
knowing as the ocean, and her sweet, cherry-red
lips always wore a smile. Her arms were always
there to soothe and comfort me, and her soft,
motherly voice was also there to reassure me.

I remember her as a rose; as a child she
was beautiful as a rose-bud, and as a mother
to me, she was as beautiful as a rose in full
bloom.

I love her very much, and I know, that when
I have woven my thread in life's tapestry, I
shall see her beautiful face again. Oh, how
I long to feel her warm, white arms and hear
her soft, calm voice once more.

Jane Grace 8 0

THE OPERA HOUSE

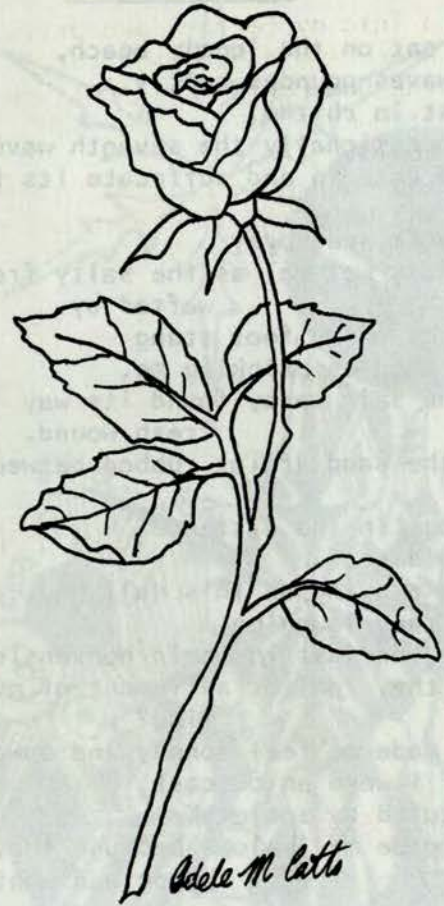
Office blocks and 'ashing seas,
Sydney harbour and a gentle breeze
Surround this monstrous great white mass,
Its image reflected on seas of glass.

The opera hall, a marvellous sight,
A revolving stage, the golden light.
The organ in the concert hall, the timber
panelling on the wall.
The magnificent curtain in the drama room
Dispels the atmospheric gloom.
The Benelong restaurant presents a view
Of a picturesque harbour and seas of blue.

The harbourside restaurant is exposed to
breeze,
And views the Botanical Garden's trees.
When Sydney is illuminated at night,
The Opera House is alive with light.

Tourists flock to tell their friends they've
seen
This great building, at one time an architect's
dream.
Sydney Harbour is a marvellous sight,
With its palatial Opera House,
dazzling white.

Alexandra Kersting 12 T



TEMPTATION

The glitter of silver
Shines in my eyes
And I wonder why
I antagonize
The cesspool of greed
Within myself
Still my hand stretches out
And empties the shelf.
The artwork is gone
It's safe in my coat
When I reach my home
Maybe I'll gloat
That I was the one
Who managed it all
But perhaps my deed
Will make me feel small?
So I leave the store
With myself and
nothing more.

Loula Kouzeleas 11 R

SOUL SEARCHING

As I sat on the lonely beach,
the waves pounded gently,
almost in rhythm,
but occasionally the seventh wave
would race in and suffocate its forefathers.

The soft sea-spray
slightly wet me, as the salty freshness
wafted by.

The cut on my foot stung
like needles pricking me,
as the salt spray found its way into the
fresh wound.

And the sand grains rubbed between my toes.

Far out in the distance
I could see
seals playing, on this dull day.
Were they laughing
at me, or just in their nonsensical play?
Were they real or a figment of my twirling
mind?

They made me feel lonely and unwanted,
as if I were an outcast,
ridiculed by society.
They made me jealous because they were
happy and wanted.

As I clutched the shell tightly
my fingers seemed to be crushing its
delicacy and beauty.
It cut my fingers.
As I had no feelings
I did not care.

The sea had mesmerized me,
its slow rhythmic pattern.
In contrast to the white foaming capped
horses,
its colours reflected, on this grey day.
It is as if it had drawn me in,
being a part of it, almost wanted,
but I withheld myself against its
enticement.

A storm on the horizon
whipped up the sea,
creating continuous white horses.
It grew windy,
the sand swept around me and into my
face.

For a moment I could not see,
my eyes watered.

I dropped the shell, perhaps a symbol of
security,
its pretty colours fading away
as the water enveloped it.
A blanket of ice wrapped around me and
I felt the salty wind.
My thin cotton dress was cold and wet,
encrusted with sand.
It was like a bad dream.

As I sat there I wondered whether
this was my life:
lonely, unprotected?
I did not know.
Did the shell represent anything?
A person? An object?
Maybe a reminder of myself.
Was this reflecting me?

A sea gull swooped and its
mournful cry awakened me from dreaming.
As I watched the gull disappear
beyond the rocks and sea-spray, I wondered
whether or not it would survive the day out.

The seals had gone with the storm, far out
to sea.
Was their laughter mockery or friendliness?
I would never know,
as they had gone.
I had lost the shell and perhaps the sea.
Was it dying like my confidence?
I thought
as I sat alone,
but not free from forever wondering.

J.A.C. Year 10

DARKNESS

Darkness
Spins a web
Around me,
Spangled
With evil
Penetrating
Eyes.
When did
Light
Last see
Darkness?



Jane Grace 80

He sleeps until well after the sun has cast her rays upon the earth. He lives in a world of memories, which envelop him so deeply that he is in a cage, unable to get out.

He moves slovenly about his waterfront home, dragging his feet along, living and thriving in his self-pity. The house is so still, so full of shadows and memories, and so void of the young voices that dominated the rooms not so long ago.

He goes into the deep-carpeted bathroom and critically looks at himself in the imported gold-framed mirror. He studies the lines about his mouth and the bags that are beginning, slowly, to form under his once vibrant blue eyes. He studies the silver streaks that are endeavouring to take over his thick brown hair. He turns away.

The hours pass and soon the sun has been replaced by the moon, and the stars shine brightly. He locks the back door, wearing old jeans and a thick jumper, and heads for the garage, stopping for a moment to look at the sky. The moon seems to be so real and alive tonight, and he remembers for a moment how great it was to be a part of this mysterious universe. A smile appears on his haggard face and the youth that is hidden away inside him makes a sudden, desperate attempt to get out. It almost succeeds, but the cage which is around him refuses to let it out. The smile vanishes as the bitter self-pity returns.

In silence, he drives his Porsche to the radio station; the radio is off. Why should he listen to it? In less than an hour people will be turning their own radios on to listen to him, being able to give advice to everyone but himself.

He arrives in time to see the newsreader ending his bulletin. The music starts, the headphones go on, he begins his programme and the memories vanish behind a mask of gaiety which ends at 1.00 a.m.

Maria Tirabosco 10 S





AFTERMATH

The ashes blow in the wind.
They are of men,
Whose blood was shed
In justice.
Or was it?
The screams have died,
Just like everything else.
As one steps along,
Shoes clicking,
In the silence.
The deafening silence.

Cathie Yr. 9.

TO A BLIND FRIEND

Paper clouds hang on
the horizon,
too perfect to be real?
Beauty blends into a new world of
harmony and peace.
Your mind is just a hazy mirror,
trying to capture light
to brighten my darkness
from the source I cannot, myself, find.
Your eyes are mine -
to end my world of light and loneliness.

Anonymous.

David Fisher Year 11

LONELY CHILD

Where do all the lonely children go?
Do they disappear like footprints in the
snow?
Do they blow away like autumn leaves
at dusk
And return at night, but never trust?

Can a lonely child ever learn to love
Or does it break apart, like the wing of
a wounded dove?
Does it float around like weightlessness
in space
And return at night, to find a place?

Everyone needs someone by their side
To stop the tears that burn.
Those tears that stay inside.
When children become people, are they
brave
Or do they live alone, like a hermit in
a cave?
When loneliness becomes them, will they
die and return at night just to
cry?

Ellen Marks Year 9

THE GREAT SPHINX

I stand alone
Mighty and undisturbed,
My structure has survived the centuries,
I still reign over an ancient civilization,
But my subjects are dead and forgotten.
Only fragments of their fetid bones remain,
Buried under ancient tombs.
But I am as great as ever I was,
I have outlived the purpose for which I
was built.

A portrait statue of King Khafre
of the great IVth dynasty of Egyptian
rulers.

I was built to symbolize both the mighty
strength
And the protective power of Egypt's ruler.
Rulers have been and gone but I remain.

I stand alone
Idle tourists while away their time.
They come from near and far to look at me.
My home is Giza on the west bank of the Nile.

My leonine body sitting on its haunches,
My amplitudinous head casts an ominous
shadow.

They flatter me with songs of praise
and marvel at my glory.

Fools! All of them!
How they stare in idolising wonder!

I stand alone
The deserts of Egypt surround me,
Burning aureous sands which stretch for miles.
How these mortals waste their time,
I was here long before they came.
I am here now and I will be here when they
have gone.

They are insignificant...
But I, their creation, am great.
Why is it that man can build great monuments
But cannot build a good society for himself?

I stand alone....
Cold and proud,
A two hundred and forty foot long colossus.
I am the greatest of them all
But I am sovereign of a barren land.

Bruce Scott Year 12

Alexandra Kersting 12 T



DEATH TRACK

It was a long time before I ever used that track again. A broken arm, cracked shin-bone and three fractured rib bones. That race track was deadly. Fall off your horse and you've had it. I swore to myself I would never use it again, but this time it was the grand race for big money.

My horse "Satan" was in perfect condition. I was set for the race but wasn't looking forward to breaking out onto that track. I mounted my horse and started him on a slow walk towards the starting gates. I wish I hadn't.

Satan was a fine horse. Too bad I didn't have Quickser. Had to kill her from that bad accident on this track previously.

Walking into the gates, Satan was a little jumpy. Finally he was settled. Silence was the ruler now. That bell had to go sometime. It did and I was ready.

As soon as we jumped out of the gate I felt a sense of danger. I didn't want to stop because I was leading at the moment.

Satan's legs pounded into the ground as I was urging him to go faster. I caught a glimpse of his eyes. They had the expression of fury, hatred, and fear. His ears pricked back and nostrils flaring, he let out a neigh. A neigh of triumph and victory. I realized it the moment he let that neigh out, but it was too late. I couldn't stop him.

Faster and faster he went. A speed which no horse had ever reached before. Satan was going to break any moment now. He would fall and kill himself.

I couldn't take it any longer. Neither could Satan. This was the time he would fall and he did.

His front legs buckled underneath him, bringing his head towards the ground. This then caused his back legs to collapse in such a way that they both broke, painfully. I was tossed into the air at such force. When I hit the ground, I landed on my back. I must've done something serious to my spine.

The thunder of the other horses was ringing in my ears. They wouldn't stop. They couldn't. I turned my head in agony towards the dirt. I couldn't move anything else at all.

Closer and louder the trampling horses came. A neigh was let out. A long dying neigh. It was Satan. He had no hope. After a long time of waiting (it seemed), the hoof of a horse hit my head. Which threw me into the world of unconsciousness and after that I have no idea of what happened.

It's an incredible miracle that I recovered. Later I was told what injuries I received. My skull was fractured in several places, spine was dislodged, both legs broken, chipped pelvis, dislocated shoulder bone and my arms were broken in several places. The doctors doubted I would survive, but with some strange force I recovered.

I can't be a person. No human being would live through those injuries.

Satan is dead of course. And I haven't heard of horses nor jockeys which ran in that race. The strange force which takes over the horses is inexplicable. But since I have been blessed with the gift of immortality, I shall ride again and again, and solve the mystery of the death track, despite the fact that it has been abandoned.

Jeanette Lane 80



THE LAST RUN

As I entered the smoke-filled pub, my thoughts raced back to Lady! That dog was about the best mate I'd ever had. She'd mustered sheep with me all her life. Good dog, that Lady! As I strode up to the bar, I remember how I used to order one for me and Lady, but I only ordered one for me.

"She was a good dog, my Lady" I said to Charlie, "She's gone now."

"Sorry about that, mate." said Charlie, drying a glass.

"A good dog, my Lady! Best mustering dog in these parts!"

"Come on, mate!" said Charlie sympathetically, "you gotta stop thinkin' about 'er."

"I know, but it's just the way she looked at me. She kinda said 'Any more sheep to muster?'"

"Tell me about it, mate." said Charlie.

I tried to blink the tears away as I told Charlie.

"We were out in the far paddock, rounding up the last few strays. Well, we'd finished and were walking back, when she saw what looked like a sheep. She ran for it, and disappeared behind a bush. I walked up to the bush, expecting her to jump out at me but she didn't. She'd fallen down a cliff and broken her leg.

As I raised my rifle to shoot the poor old girl, the sun was setting and I tried to blink the tears away as I pulled the trigger. The shot echoed all around the canyon, and when I'd finished putting the last shovel of dirt on her grave, the sun dropped down out of sight. The day was done and so was hers."

You could have heard a pin drop while I told my story. There was no sound of abuse or beer being sloshed down throats. There was only silence.

Charlie said, "Have one on the house and we are all sorry about Lady. She was a damn good dog!"

As I walked out of the pub into the darkness, I whispered, "One for Lady!"

Ann Cudd 8 F.



Sean Burgess Year 8

A SHARK

Underneath the water it stirs,
Round and round its prey.
Ready to strike any moment now,
Will this be your day?.....

Arthur Bablis 7 S

KRAKATOA

Sunset and cool calmness,
Suddenly heat and living lava;
Pours on people,
Deadly death and explosions --
Island no more.

Michael Cooke 8 F

School,
Many a day spent.
Well spent?
Bell rings,
and once again
the unbearable crush
on the stairs.
Another period
of painfully difficult maths,
seemingly pointless English
or scientific experimenting.
Is it all worthwhile?
Who can say till it's past.

MOVES & VIEWS

THE CAROLINE JONES INTERVIEW

Was T.V. Journalism your first and only ambition?

No, it wasn't although I suppose general journalism was my main ambition. When I left school I did the rounds of the Sydney newspapers, journals and magazines and tried to get a cadetship which, at that time, was extremely difficult - at least too difficult for me - and I didn't get one. So I forgot about it for a few years and did things like travelling overseas for a couple of years and really doing some quite ordinary jobs like secretarial, receptionist and that sort of thing. So having been thwarted fairly early in the desire to be a journalist, I lost heart in it and didn't come back to it for years later.

What exactly is your contribution to the presentation and production of "Four Corners"?

My contribution to the production is very slight indeed. Sometimes I act as a reporter but more often I only present the programme, which means writing in co-operation with the reporters and the producers, introduction to their stories and also a brief promotion that we show in the week preceeding. So my contribution is, in fact, very small, which people don't seem to realize because they seem to imagine that the person who fronts the programme is the programme, which is very nice, it makes one feel good, but it's not true.

Has being a woman hampered you in your career?

I don't believe it has. I hear other women say that they have had difficulty in getting the jobs that they would like in the media, they say they've been discriminated against. I haven't had that experience, so I've just been very lucky but I couldn't say there is no discrimination, or there is no

difficulty, for clearly there has been. Now we see women doing these sort of jobs. It's not a sexist job after all, is it?

Have you ever had any embarrassing moments during an interview?

When I was less experienced I used to let politicians ramble on and on with the answer to a question. I didn't have the confidence to chip in and say "could you return to the point, sir", I often sat with my hands soaking in sweat, in agony.



What is the main aim of "Four Corners"?

What we think we should be doing is to hold up a situation for public examination and we invite opinions from various people. So we're a bit puzzled when someone writes in to say we took such-and-such a line, when, perhaps, one of the people in the report may have taken that line; the writer may or may not agree with this. People will generally write, complaining from the point of view of their own prejudices of the viewpoint they hold.

Do you ever feel you are changing or influencing public attitudes?

I suppose that everything people hear and see and read has some sort of effect on them. There's no real evidence to suggest we've had any major influence on public opinion, but I'm not at all sure that should be our job. I think you may fall into the trap of crusading. It's certainly hard at times not to become involved in some of the stories you present, but it isn't our job to decide, to encourage, to praise. You're simply there as some sort of intermediary between the public and the situation which you are reporting.

Should "Four Corners" be geared to compete with the other current affairs programmes?

I'm not sure that there is another one that competes with us. I don't mean as far as ratings go. Four Corners was the first one, remember, so it was the A.B.C.'s initiative which started the others. It means more people are being trained in current affairs work which should mean the Australian public is being better informed.

So you don't think the public could still be ignorant of current affairs?

I'm sure they could be - I think they probably are, but the shows are there and if people want to watch them and like to know what's going on, then they're there.

Have you found your schooling relevant to what you are doing now?

What an excellent question. I'm inclined to say no, I don't find it very relevant. Although, when I think back to learning things that seemed very tedious at the time like grammar, I realize that indeed I learnt something I needed and use constantly. Apart from that, I don't think anything was relevant. I wish there had been more courses in the social sciences, e.g. how the market place works; how the government works; how industry works; how the share-market works; what the duties, expectations and responsibilities of the consumer are. Those are the kinds of things you need to know when you get into the world.

What do you think of sensationalism in journalism?

I don't think it good, mostly because it oversimplifies the treatment of a subject. It's terribly easy to just pick some aspect of a thing and ignore the background to it.

Other than "Four Corners" what interests you - what else makes up the life of Caroline Jones?

Well, I exercise as much as possible and do some dancing -- I love reading a lot and find I never have enough time to read what I want to. I like a variety of music - especially classical. I like to cook but never have enough time. I'd like to spend more time with my few close friends than I do -- I'm really telling you all the things I'd like to do. I only spend two days a week doing "Four Corners". The rest of the week is spent doing various things for the A.B.C. like writing letters, making films, writing commentaries. Yet, I still think it's important to go and lock yourself away - everyone needs some time alone.

Having come this far are you aiming higher?

Well, I really like what I'm doing and so I don't really think about it. If you really like what you're doing you don't really think of anything else. There is no burning ambition, I like writing a lot and I suspect that as the years go by I might try and do a bit more writing - not associated with film or television, though.

Caroline Jones, thank you very much for your time and co-operation.

TOUR THROUGH EUROPE

Months of planning, weeks of saving, so as to embark on a plane on the 4th December, '76 with a group from Sydney Grammar, Tara Girls, St. Ives and naturally Fort Street. A group consisting of 17 persons, 11 boys and 5 girls and 1 teacher were off to create 2 months of memories of a stay in Europe.

Paris - a quiet stroll down the Champs Elysee to the Eiffel Tower, and a quick trip to the second etage with a crisp Parisian wind blowing around tanned Australian legs.

Then off to Switzerland, where snow covered streets with signs warning you to "Pass Uf" (take care), trams and lady traffic controllers, greet you. Cinemas advertising the latest film "King Kong", and bears in a pit: being the symbol of Bern.

The sight at the top of the Shild Horn is enthralling: snow, skiers and sun.

Austria: skiing, freezing weather, snow and most of all handsome men. Vienna a city of dreams and New Year with squirrels and woodpeckers.

Germany, Munich, Olympic stadium, beer, snow, new friends, the German Museum with explanations of chemical and physics experiments which help any student understand.

At Dachau, a depressing site, but a reality all the same.

Berlin West: night life and rain; the Gemalde Galerie and the famous picture of the "Man with the Golden Helmet".

Hamburg, fashion centre of Germany, wharves container ships, dry docks and rough seas.

Sinzig, a small quiet country town, unaware of the fast moving cities of Bonn and Cologne only a few kilometres away; in comparison it is like a piece of Earth untouched by man.

The Ruhr, with its coal dust and mighty chimney stacks surrounded by a long stretch of "Autobahnnen", extensive new shopping complexes and small quaint "Tier Parks" yet areas of green are being preserved.

Frankfurt -- tears, departure times, billions of people, rushing past, unconcerned that the group are leaving, going thousands of miles, maybe never to return.

But I, the lucky one, remain, caught in the whirlwind of movement then out to meet another train, headed for Stuttgart, not Sydney.

One week left, in which to attend a "Gymnasium" (Upper High School), meet new faces and survive during class on tasty German cakes.

Teachers are the same, wanting you to do your very best. Timetables are different, though. Monday to Friday 8.00 to 1.00 pm, then on Saturday 8.00 am to 12.00 noon. Homework barely exists, but during school time you work to death.

But all too soon it ends, faces and images disappear, the plane ascends but the heart remains lost somewhere in the soul of Germany.

Beatrice Salat 12A

ROBIE PORTER.

How did you begin your career?

When I went to Sydney University I started playing in a band there. In fact, I had a band here - we used to practise in the hall. It didn't get to be anything much but when I went to University I found a couple of Asian guys who were studying to be doctors; they played the guitar and we had a couple of jam-sessions at the University. My father knew Johnny O'Keefe, who had a television programme, and he talked to him about me and they put me on the show the same day that they got me down to audition. Then I did about six national television shows from that first thing, so the ball went rolling very quickly out of that, and I progressed from one thing to another. I started as a guitar player, went on to be a singer; when I left here I was a guitar player/singer, went on to be an actor, record producer, tap-dancer.

Do you think it is harder to get started in your business to-day than it was twenty years ago?

Yes, definitely. I think in the late fifties, when I started in the business, if you could play three chords then you were in a group and a lot of them went to the top in no time flat. But I'm working at the moment with the Marcia Hines group, who are making a new album. We are having a lot of problems getting that together as they are not playing as a team, not a unit: they are playing individually. I'm trying to iron those problems out and that is why I was there until four o'clock this morning. But it's not a business that I would recommend for a lot of people to get into because you can get old very fast - as I'm feeling to-day.



As Marcia Hines has been a major success here, do you think she should try her luck overseas?

No, I don't think so but she's going anyway as all the plans for this to happen have been set into motion during the last year. I think so many people become big here and go to America or England, without contacts, without a record contract and without places to play. They forget about what they leave behind and some of the biggest stars are forgotten. They've left what they had happening here and didn't have it all planned before they left - like leaving school and not knowing what you want to do.

But quite a few have made it, say Helen Reddy.

Yes, well there are the exceptions. But there are those singing in America now, not selling millions of records and not making hundreds of thousands of dollars. Helen Reddy was in America for five years before anything happened for her and it's quite a fluke that it did happen. Later on, her continued success was because of the efforts of her husband forcing it along rather than it just happening. I mean she was out of the business in 1972. They had a record out for nine months which they couldn't even get played on the radio until the picture "I am Woman" came out. That was the song and it took off and they managed to get the whole thing rolling from there. Olivia Newton-John I saw in England in 1965. She had gone there as the winner of a talent contest in Australia, couldn't get any work, was going to form a duo with another girl from Melbourne, which she did, and they worked unsuccessfully. It wasn't until about 1969 that she started to happen. The Bee Gees didn't happen overnight either. The Seekers were in England for well over a year before anything got going. So the ones who were successful had to leave here for it to happen and none of them were really successful here. As artists they gained their success out of a little bit of luck and a lot of hanging around.

What about audiences? Do they change?

Audiences change from day to day. Everyone who gets up out of bed in the morning, which is just about everyone, approaches every day with a different outlook. That's

Do you think that the Australian music scene follows America in the different styles and fads?

I think there is quite a degree of copying going on, but the more achievements in sound and playing ability (and various other aspects that people are getting into now when they are buying records), are enthusing people to become better at what they do. I think we are influenced by the Americans - everybody's influenced. I think there are very few people who have original thoughts in their lives because it's always connected to something else.

why, when you're going to an appointment, if you go to see someone who's had a bad night or they got up on the wrong side of the bed, or they had an argument with their family before they left home or something, their attitude toward whatever they do in that day will be affected by those things. So audiences change from town to town, state to state, whatever. They change everywhere. Audiences in America tend to be a little bit more enthusiastic.

In Europe the audiences are strange from country to country. They don't show their enthusiasm in the form of applause, while in other places they will go into a frenzy.

Which do you prefer playing to?

I haven't played to an audience for about five years, but I like to hear enthusiasm out of an audience. If the audience is enthusiastic the performer will give more.

Do you think that school has much relevance on life?

I think that school has almost as much relevance as home-life because you spend almost as much time there. The people you associate with, your teachers, form your basic intellect. Everyone starts with a potential I.Q., you develop that, and it is developed for you. You must participate, obviously, to what you become in later life. So many people who are bright don't tend to reach their full potential. No one reaches their potential, I mean if you start to look at the experiments that they are doing at Universities with E.S.P. and psychic phenomenon. We probably use a very small percentage of our total brain power and just to increase that I think is an important thing for everybody. So many people want to escape from life, I don't know why, it's so good in itself. I think that we are facing a lot of problems with drink today, and I think that's partly to do with backlash from parents wanting their kids to get off drugs, so they have a drink now and then and all of a sudden you've got a bunch of alcoholics instead of dope addicts.

Have you learnt more outside school than you have during the process of learning?

I think that what I learnt at school developed my ability to learn. Just in mathematics, I think that develops your mind as far as thinking is concerned - logically. I learnt French here for five years, and I disagree here with the school system. In any English speaking country I think that they start children learning languages too late and they don't teach them so much to speak a language as to write a language. I speak fluent French now and that's because of what I developed as a basis when I was here and then went on. I was married to a French woman, I lived in France for a while. I think that I have learnt more since I've left school because of my approach to learning. But I criticise myself for not being more involved and partly because the teachers that I had at the time didn't quite manage to get it across and I think that teachers to-day are more into that. More into the student and trying to make them interested in the subject. I had an Economics teacher who had the "legion of the lost". In fact the classroom is right here. And if you didn't show up with one assignment in the year you were into the "legion of the lost" - that meant that you couldn't ask any questions in class inside a year. Now to me that is stupidity and by the end of half-way through the year, there were only a couple of kids left in the class.

Thank you very much for your time.

SIMON BURKE

Can you tell us briefly what the movie "Devil's Playground" was about?

It just follows the story of one boy who goes through a Catholic college to become a priest and the problems and experiences he had in there.

What character did you play?

A thirteen year old bedwetter who has just come to the college.

Do you find yourself really feeling for the characters you portray?

Yes, sometimes, but it depends on how

well they're written and directed.

Do you think you'll continue acting as a career?

I hope to but I'll only do it if I can without starving.

How did you first get involved with acting?

I suppose I've always had the want or ambition to do it and there was this amateur club I went to. Then in sixth class I was in a play called King O'Malley. After that I just happened to be in the right place at the right time.

How do the kids at school react to you?

It depends whether they are my friends or not -- no really, they stir me a lot but it's all in fun.

You don't find it irritating, or an ego trip?

Well, it's neither really - it's just something that's there.

Are you doing anything now?

I've just completed five or six series of "The Sullivans", which have been shown, and I'm doing a T.V. play for the A.B.C. Then



in May, I'm doing another feature film called "The Irishman" which is about a boy in the 1920's who leaves school to become a drover. At the moment I'm having horseriding lessons oh.....

Would you like to become part of a series?

I think it would be good, depending on the role, but one tends to get into a rut.

Do you think acting is emotionally draining?

I'm sure it is, but I haven't had that much experience.

What type of parts do you prefer? Drama, comedy, musical?

I'd really like to try comedy but I'm not really interested in musicals.

What's your favourite pastime?

Going to the beach, riding -- not horse-riding though, reading.

Do you think T.V. has a lot to offer?

I think it is very influential on our lives.

JOE MARTIN

You were involved in many occupations before becoming a comedian, weren't you?

Yes, I was in the army for four years, I was in the Navy for two and a half years, I was a truck driver, coal miner, lumberer, and other mundane jobs like that before becoming a comedian.

Why did you become a comedian?

These things: firstly I found out I had the ability to make people laugh, secondly people were willing to pay for it, and thirdly I hate getting up early in the morning.

What exactly are you doing at the moment?

I'm doing the T.V. show "The Celebrity Game", the League and R.S.L. clubs, etc., etc.

Were you ever bored doing "The Celebrity Game"?

I only got bored with some of the contestants.

Are people constantly coming up to you and saying "Joe, did you hear the one about...?"

Always, always. There was a time when I politely listened, but I was being a hypocrite because I was laughing at material I thought was very bad.

Who was your favourite comedian?

Don Rickles, Jack Carter, Peter Cooke and Dudley Moore and Morcombe and Wise.

Did you model yourself on anyone?

Yes -- Al Capone. I was more interested in car racing and such. Comedy didn't come till much later.

Is comedy a part of you or does it just switch on in front of an audience?

Its part of you - a humour that can handle any situation without relying on material, but after I finish work I try to switch off from anything funny. I like to read, listen to some very good jazz music to relax.

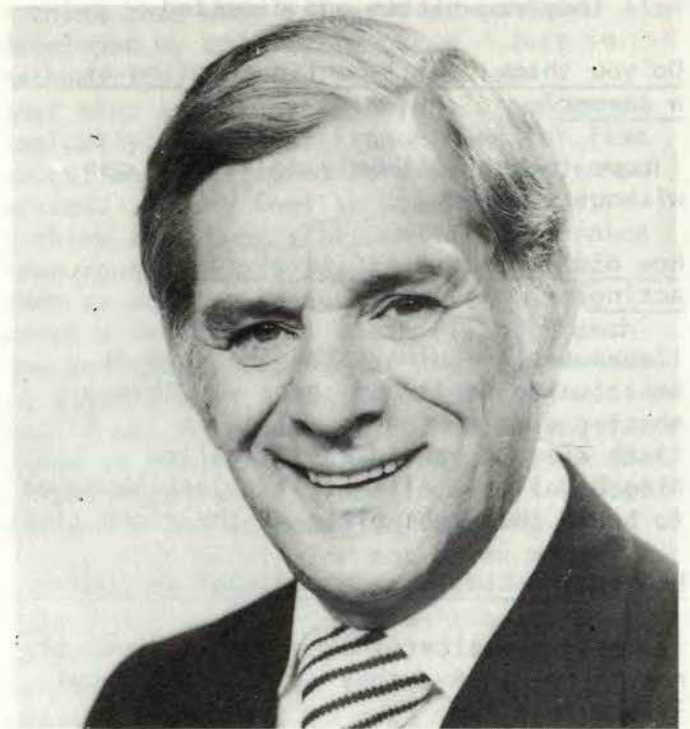
Do you find people reluctant to take you seriously?

No, they're not reluctant they just don't realize that I'm being serious.

Is what we laugh at a reflection of our problems and/or personalities?

Yes, because humour is basically always slanted at someone else's expense.

What about your audiences, do they change much?



Yes, especially in Asia where there's such a mixture of races. I opened at the Kuala Lumpur Hilton and there were Malays, Indonesians, Chinese, Indians and a very small percentage of Europeans, and although their knowledge of English is quite good, trying to get humour across in English is difficult. So, you start off by slinging off at the Indians and the Chinese fall apart, then you start on the Chinese and the Indians think you're clever. After that, the Malays cop it and both the Chinese and Indians think you're brilliant. It's not easy because you've got to work with your audience, but nevertheless it's a challenge and a good one.

What channels would you go through if you were thinking of becoming a comedian?

Oh, a psychiatrist would help -- well it's very hard and no one can teach you to be a natural comedian - it's just a matter of being in the right place at the right time. There's one magic word, though - luck.

Are there any misconceptions that you'd like to clear up?

Yes, people think you're on stage for 24 hours but we're really a serious-minded lot.

So what do you plan to do now?

Oh, there's some talk of a T.V. show, and I'll continue on the clubs and I'll be going to America at the end of this year-- you see there's something going on all the time.

A VIEW OF HONG KONG

An upthrusting metropolis cementing together old and new, east and west, rich and poor, tradition and revolution, industry and ecology, reclamation and conservation, obese and malnourished, intellectual and illiterate...the list goes on forever! It's the sort of place where one's work is never done--and where am I talking about? It couldn't be anywhere else but HONG KONG.

When I left Australia I thought "What on earth am I going to Hong Kong for?" I dreaded the thought of living in a place where 98% of the population is Chinese; where I would suddenly become a part of a racial minority. It was an idea, and one of many, that took a lot of adjusting to, as was that of going to a school of a completely different nature.

I'd been told about 'culture shock', but the dose I received was nothing compared with what I'd imagined. It was absolutely mind-boggling to suddenly find myself living in a place of an area of 403 square miles, where the only 'escape' from the city cost a fortune. It was an equally great shock to find myself in a school where nearly all the pupils had travelled to at least Britain, the States, and the Continent. To be totally surrounded by Chinese, wherever I went, was a hard thing to adjust to. You can picture what it's like when you realise that only 2% of the population of 4 million are non-Chinese...that leaves an awful lot of Chinese!

We were exceptionally lucky in that we had "ready-made" friends here in the Church that Dad was to be the minister of. I think our "settling-in" process would have been far more trying if we had had to find a group of friends to adapt to.

School was entirely different from anything I had imagined. As usual, I started out with a "ready-made" personality because I was a minister's daughter. Once I got over that difficulty, things got better. I found that quite a bit of my time was spent teaching the intelligent British about Australia...did you know that you never swim in Australia because there are too many sharks? I was also told that aborigines live in the jungle...the brilliant British!!

Our school here is unique in many ways, particularly when compared with Australian schools. There is a large canteen which supplies three course dinners for approximately 150 people per day. We also have a standard size football field, an 8 lane running track, a junior size soccer field, a cricket pitch and pavilion, and plans are being made for a swimming pool to be started late this year. Ours is the only Government school with all these amenities. The positioning of the school is also interesting. It is an area which contains upwards of 15 schools - you can imagine what the buses are like in the mornings, not to mention the over-crowded footpaths!

Another thing hard to adjust to in Hong Kong was the over-crowding. It was with no great surprise, that I found out the Mong Kok area is the most densely populated area in the world. The vast number of units and development blocks were also hard to get accustomed to; Hong Kong takes on the appearance of a pile of matchboxes splayed upon a hillside.

Many other things set Hong Kong apart from, in particular, Australia. Here you can walk into a supermarket and buy alcohol over the counter: you can buy almost anything imaginable without even having to walk into a building; the shops are open until 10 p.m. nearly every night; and anything you can't find at night, in the shops, you can usually find at one of the many late-night markets.

Transport is no problem. There is hardly anywhere that is not easily accessible by Public Transport. There is a wide variety of transportation available. As Hong Kong is situated on the sea, most places are accessible by ferry. There are two major ferry systems operating between Hong Kong Island and Kowloon, and various minor systems for the many waterside districts. If you cannot get a ferry you have a wide choice of buses, all operating of a flat fare so that you pay as much for the whole journey as you do for 2 or 3 stops on the route. There are three public bus systems, and a few privately run ones. And if bus and ferry aren't sufficient you can catch a taxi, or a rickshaw, or a tram (if you're on the island), or you can revert to the oldest mode of transport and walk.

Hong Kong has only a few drawbacks, and the biggest one I found was the intensity of schoolwork. The Chinese-speaking schools are extremely scholastically oriented, and there are so many wanting education that most Chinese schools have 3 sessions per day, each session being for a different group of pupils. The whole system here puts a large emphasis on exams, a thing hard to adjust to after Australia! The work here is also completely different. For my matric. exams I can only do a maximum of four subjects -- I'm doing two. In History I do both British and European History, and both courses are very intense. For English -- I'd never dreamt I'd have to study two Chaucer texts as well as Shakespeare, all at the same time, and do at least three other texts in the meantime. Still, all the work is worth it, and I will be glad of it all in years to come -- I hope!

So, after arriving with a decidedly negative outlook, my mind was soon changed. I haven't learnt Cantonese, but I get by--some gesticulations are international! I've only told you a little bit about Hong Kong, just a scratch on its immense surface. If you never come to Hong Kong, I hope this will give you some idea of what you will have missed, and I'll store

up a few extra memories for you. Maybe this will make you want to see Hong Kong for yourself, and if it does then it has served its purpose! Now I must say 'Goodbye' from the 'Pearl of the Orient'. I hope you can get here one day and experience the beauty that makes Hong Kong one of the most-visited, and best-remembered places in the world.

Fiona McLeod.

A DIFFERENT VIEW OF EUROPE

After arriving in Frankfurt, we went straight to Krofdorf, a tiny village not far away. We stayed with friends for a few days and had a chance to look around the other villages in the area. Then we borrowed their car, and travelled down the 'Romantischè Strasse' - an old trading route. My favourite place was Rotherburg ob der Tauber, a medieval walled town, complete with moat (without water, though). We also visited the Black Forest briefly, passing through Baden-Baden.

The next country we went to was England where we mainly stayed in London. We saw all the sights - Big Ben, Westminster Abbey, Madame Tussaud's and the Tower of London. One day we went to Southampton and drove out to Stonehenge.

Canada was last. Not many people have heard of Fredericton, New Brunswick, but as we used to live there we had lots of people to visit.

Although it was a wonderful trip, and one that I will never forget, after six weeks of freezing cold and of living out of suitcases, it was nice to get back home.

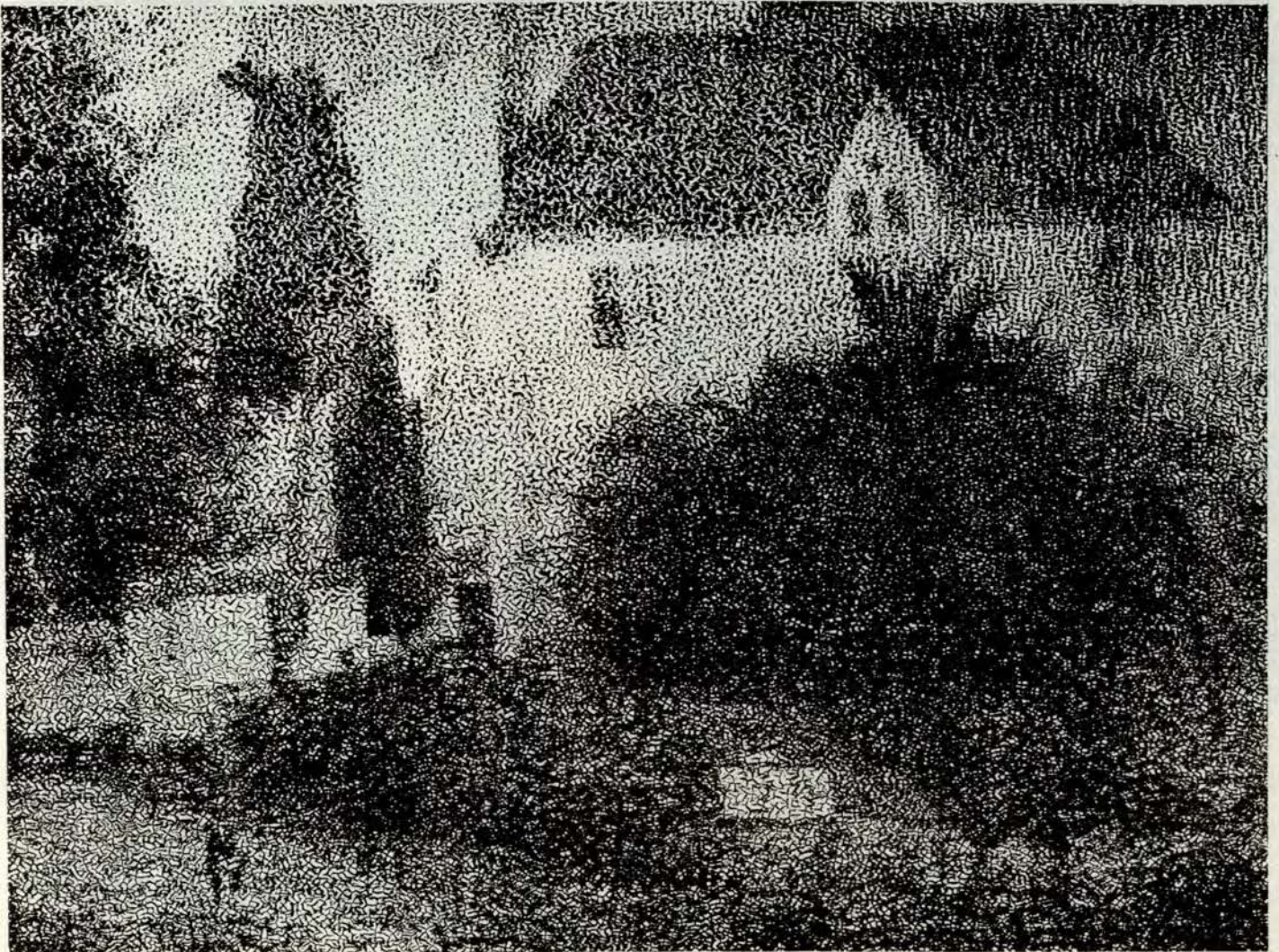
Naomi Star Year 11.



GALLERY

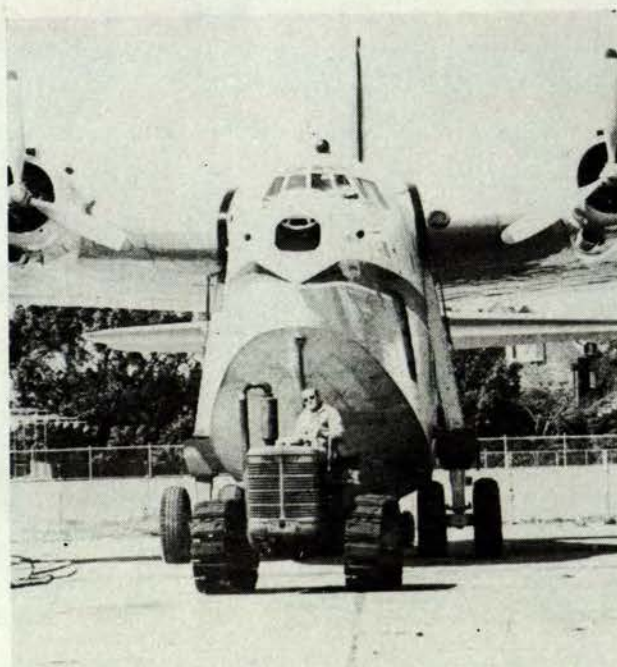
*Old Friends, Old Friends
Gathered together like bookends
(by G. Fong)*

A Country House (by G. Fong)

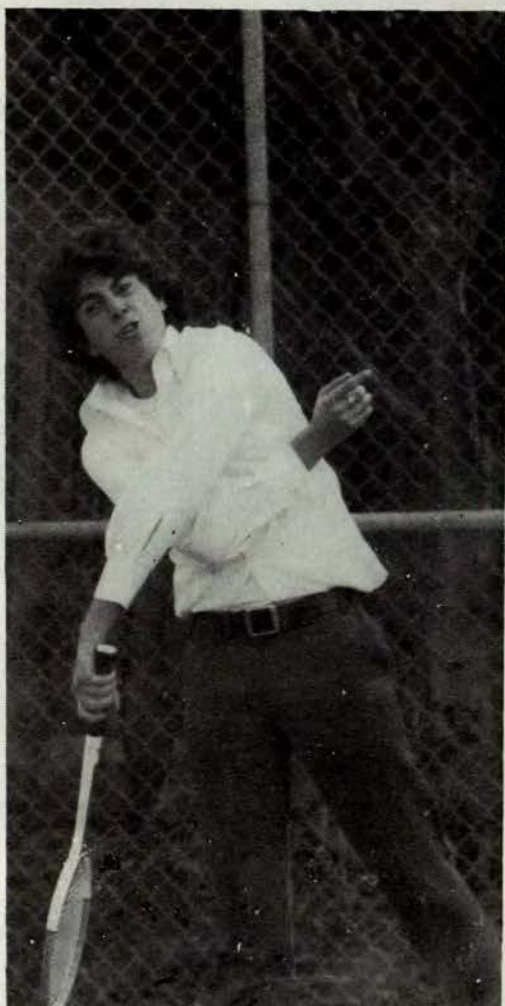




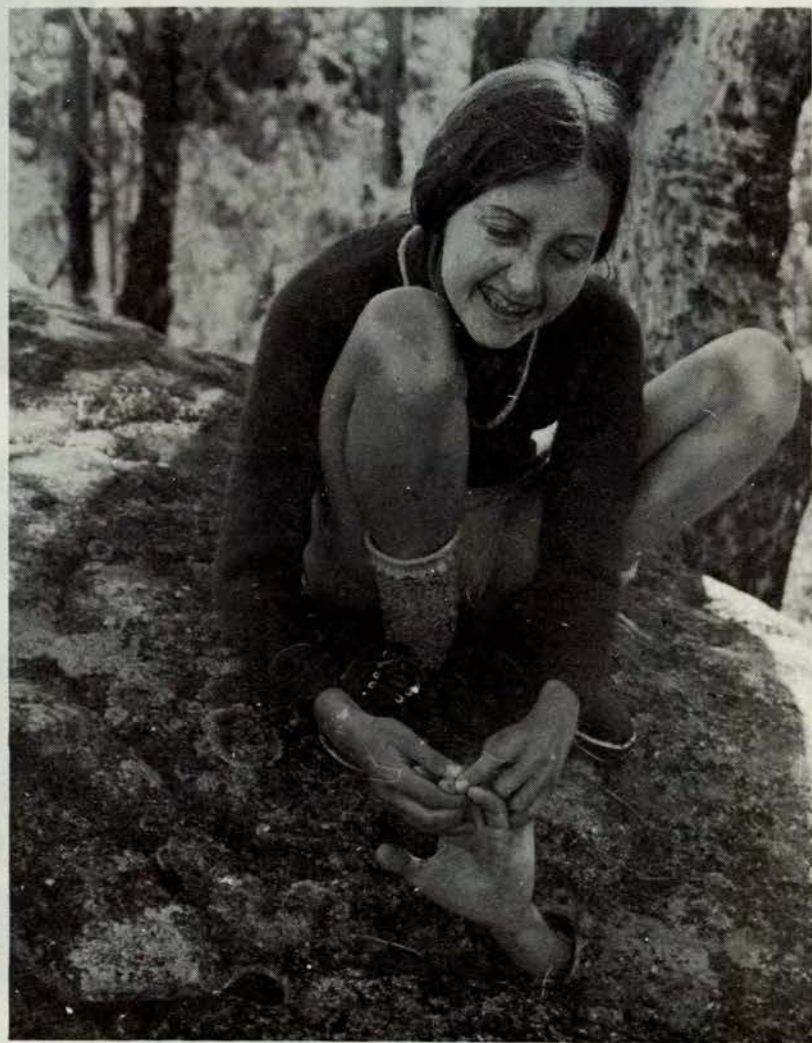
High Speed Racer (by P. Clements)



Flying Boat (by J. Davidson)



How's that for service? (P. Bull)



One Little Piggy (B. Coleman)



*Now I know what they put
in the Magic Pudding.
(Bruce Scott by A. Williamson)*

Bogart (D. Trotter by W. Trotter)



Wishful thinking (P. Leone by L. Jensen)



Smile (by P. Niemenin)



Hayyyy! (by B. Scott)

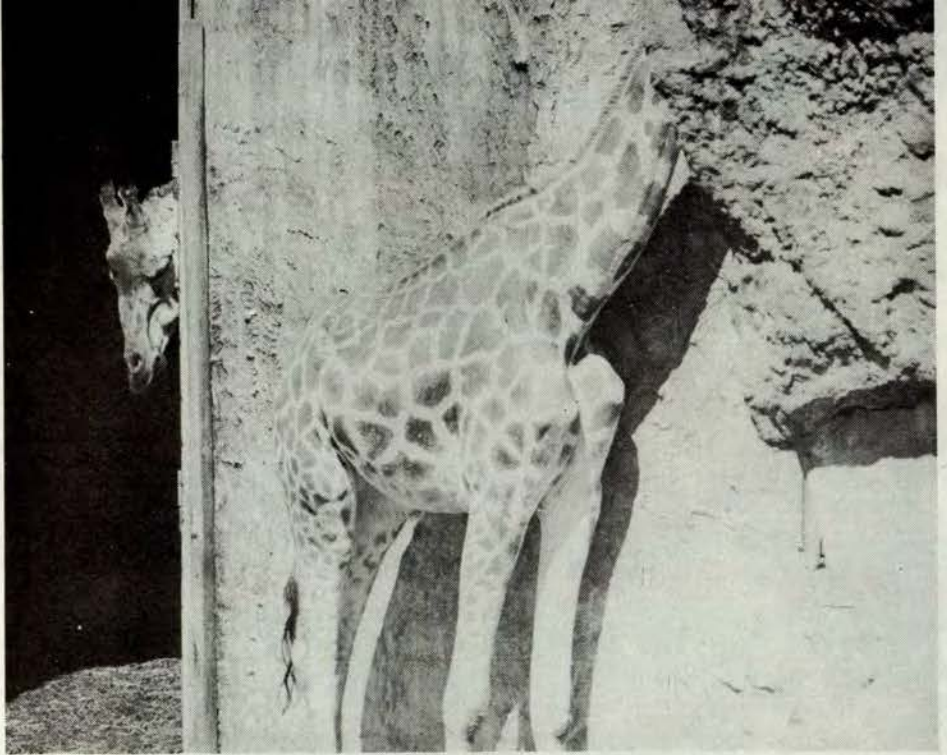


Aren't You Cuddly? (by Dell Moss)

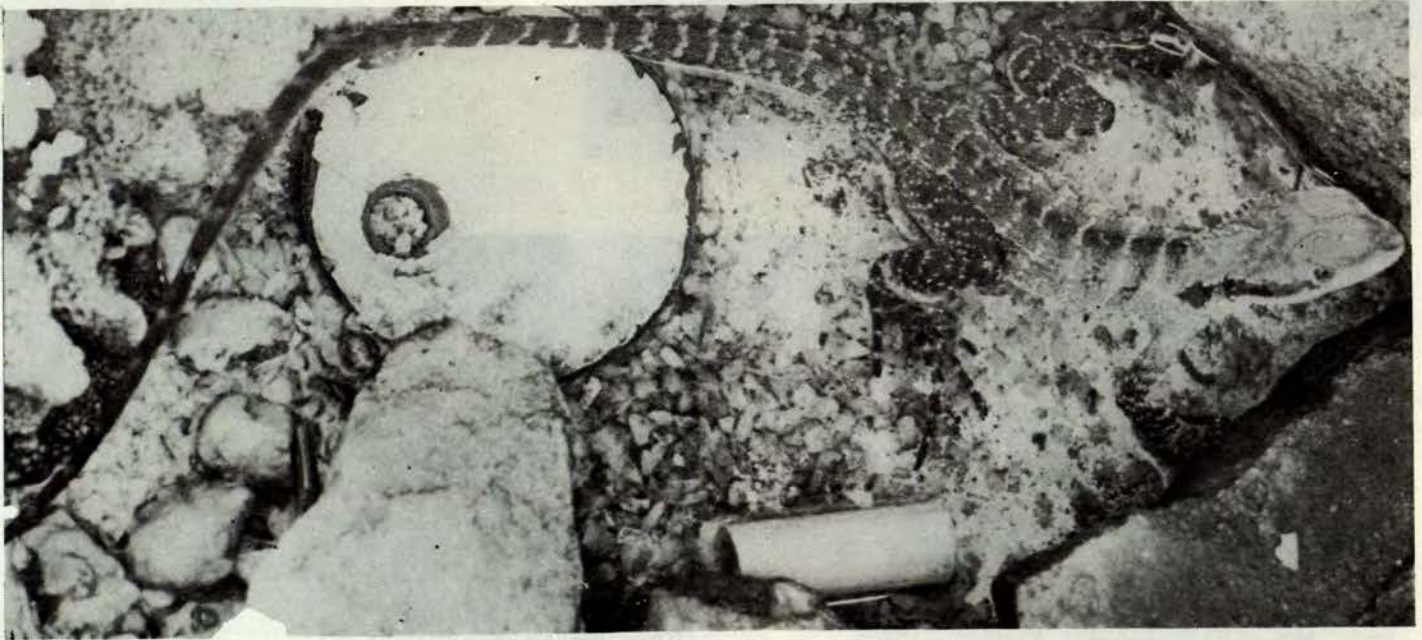
Smile (by W. Trotter)



A Long Stretch behind bars
(by G. Maddock)



Find a Lizard (by J. Davidson)

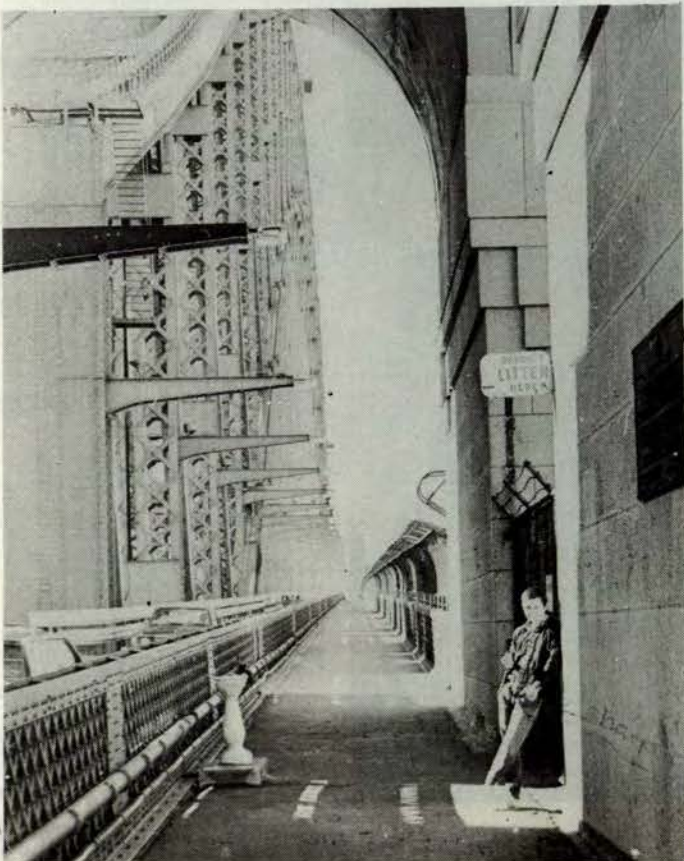


You Animal (by F. Hronopoulou)





*That's a strange place to
build a bridge (by G. Maddock)*



*Sharpie/or how do you hold up
the Harbour Bridge? (by J. Davidson)*

YEAR 12

L to R

Frank Marinelli - "Picasso"
 Peter Nieminen - "Captain Nemo"
 Chris Barnes - "Bigamist"
 Gary Fitzpatrick - "Mole"



"The Dirty Dozen"

Back Row L to R

Jillian Russell - "Pill"
 Louise Taylor - "Muscles"
 Cheryl Collins
 Karen Fitzgerald - "Lady Fitz"
 Dell Moss
 Paula Cahill
 Anna Adamedes (centre)

Seated L to R

Desley Hatfield
 Lisa Hudson - "Wis"
 Sandra Harrod
 Kerri-Anne Arkins
 Patricia Clements (in front)
 - "Boogie Woogie Bugle Girl"

1977



Back Row L to R

Sam Karatasas - "Carrot"
 Frank Vouroudīs - "Gourounis"
 Angela Koutiris
 Alex Ladopoulos - "No Skin off
 My Nose"
 Martin Bartos - "Patzer, not
 the Reti"

Seated L to R

Lynette Herridge - "Emmanuelle"
 Ayshe Munir - "Asia Minor"
 Mary Nikolatsopoulou - Tsoppo
 Elizabeth Kaydos - "Blush"
 Sophia Katidis - "Mugger"

In Front L to R

Fotini Hronopoulou - "Fi-Fi"
 Con Mantzouridis - "Kotcho"
 Leanne Xylikounis - "Madame X"



L to R

Bruce Martin - "Bagz"
 Craig Phillips - "Ruff"

Mark Derriman - "Cow"
 Graeme McKay - "Slasher"
 David Moss - "Roy"



Back Row

Peter Jobling "Jobbles"
Bruce Rogerson "Ear"

Rod Chambers "Ditherer--er--er--er"
Charles Fellner "Nyarlite"
In Front
Daniel Chan "Brother of Kung Fu"





Standing L to R

Chris Cheng "Sunlong"
 Janet Mewett "Anjet"
 Con Foufoulos "Le foo"
 Louella Ferrari "Luige"
 Graeme Chambers "Grimy"
 Jenny White "Mouth" "Jennyblack"
 Darren Mitchell "Schnitzell"
 Lea Mewett "Rea"
 Robert Corner "Rob"
 Marina Kalithraka "British Leyland"
 "B.L."

Standing

Alexandra Kersting "Alex the Grater?"
 Mark Wheeler "Rumples"

On Rock:

Anastasia Tsekouras "Starsh"

Sitting 'L to R

Kati Adin "Kitty"
 Ljerka Mihaljevic "Ljerk J'lerk"
 Sevi Englezou "Sav" "Football"
 Koula Galanis "Gala"
 Androulla Kyrdes "Archie"
 Theo Galanis "Thor, God of Thunder"

Seated

Mary Waird "Merry Wierdo"



Back Row L to R

Michael Rodwell "Goldfinger"
 Brian Innes "Claw"
 Jim Rokobauer "Bozo"

In Front L to R

Paul Reid "Lash"
 Theo Zographakis "Zoggy Frampton"
 John Brookes "Fat Flash"
 Wayne Kelly "Mutley"
 Theo Katsantonis "Cool Cats"

L to R

Jeannie Hight "Minx"
 Kerrie McLeod
 Brian Oliver
 Olav Nielssen "Hagar"
 Mark Mustac
 Wendy Pritchard "Rastis"
 Silvia Vitale
 Brent Wilson "Beetle"





L to R

Nick Manousaridis
 Maria Diakanastasi
 Vince Ponzio "Can I call ya' 'Baby'?"
 Rowan Woods "Harvey Wallbanger"
 Wendy Uren
 Peter Alexiadis "Ragsy"
 Connie Tirabosco
 "The trouble with her is she
 lacks the power of
 conversation but not the
 power of speech"
 Karen Brush
 Kitsa Markopoulos "Oh no! There's
 a hair out of place"
 John Kospetas "Professor C.C."
 Georgia Seaton "Fred"

L to R

Tony Giunta "Tall, dark and Handsome"
 Luke Everingham "Swami"





L to R

Ed Mazzone - "The Supplier"
 Tony Karras - "The Leg"
 Pierre Hedrlin

Ray Consiglio - "Blondie"
 Tony Graniero - "Herman"
 Frank Kavo (absent)



L to R

David Stewart "Nick the Spik"
 Andrew Stevens "Bbblduger"
 Glenn Maddock "Beware it Bites"

Chris Tanner "Captain Coach"
 Bruce Scott "I can't, I have to Study"
 Frank Lee "Flee"
 Alan Williamson "Assassin"



"The Bowling Belles" for '77
L to R

Beatrice Salat
Vicki Cause
Debbie Astley

Dorothea Purcell
Marina Campbell
Kerren Fitzpatrick
Amanda Groening



L to R

Wayne Erickson "Gus"
Terry Mohan "Yobbo"
Frank Antonini "Rocky"
John Ntatsopoulos "Eatapuss
Anythingus"
Peter Elligett "Pretty Pete"
Craig Scutella "Scrutch"
In Front
Tony Vatner "Just So"



L to R "United we Stand"

Nalini Joshi)
 Kim Mackey) The Goodies!
 Elaine Fong) (Yum Yum)
 Dimitra Savas
 Alice Ma
 Anita Robertson
 Christine Burchett

L to R

Tony Lavopa "Nobby"
 Frank Maurici "Meggsy"
 Paul Bull "Vinnie"
 Tony Luketic "Hack"
 John Rauch "Reg"





L to R

Marina Campbell) "The terrible trio
Leonie Martin) minus one"



L to R

Lisa Jensen - "Leeza"
Trevor Dixon - "It's time they
faced up to it - Women are
born subordinate"
(Prof. Steven Goldberg)

Geoff Bailey - "Potter"
David Brake - "Trinity's still my name"
Soula Kourounis - "Sue"
Nick Pappas - "Irene Pappas"
Irene Hionis - "Renie"



L to R

Leonie Quay "Circular"
 Liane Cierpiol "Kactus"
 Jeanine Gil "I was naughty
 last night"

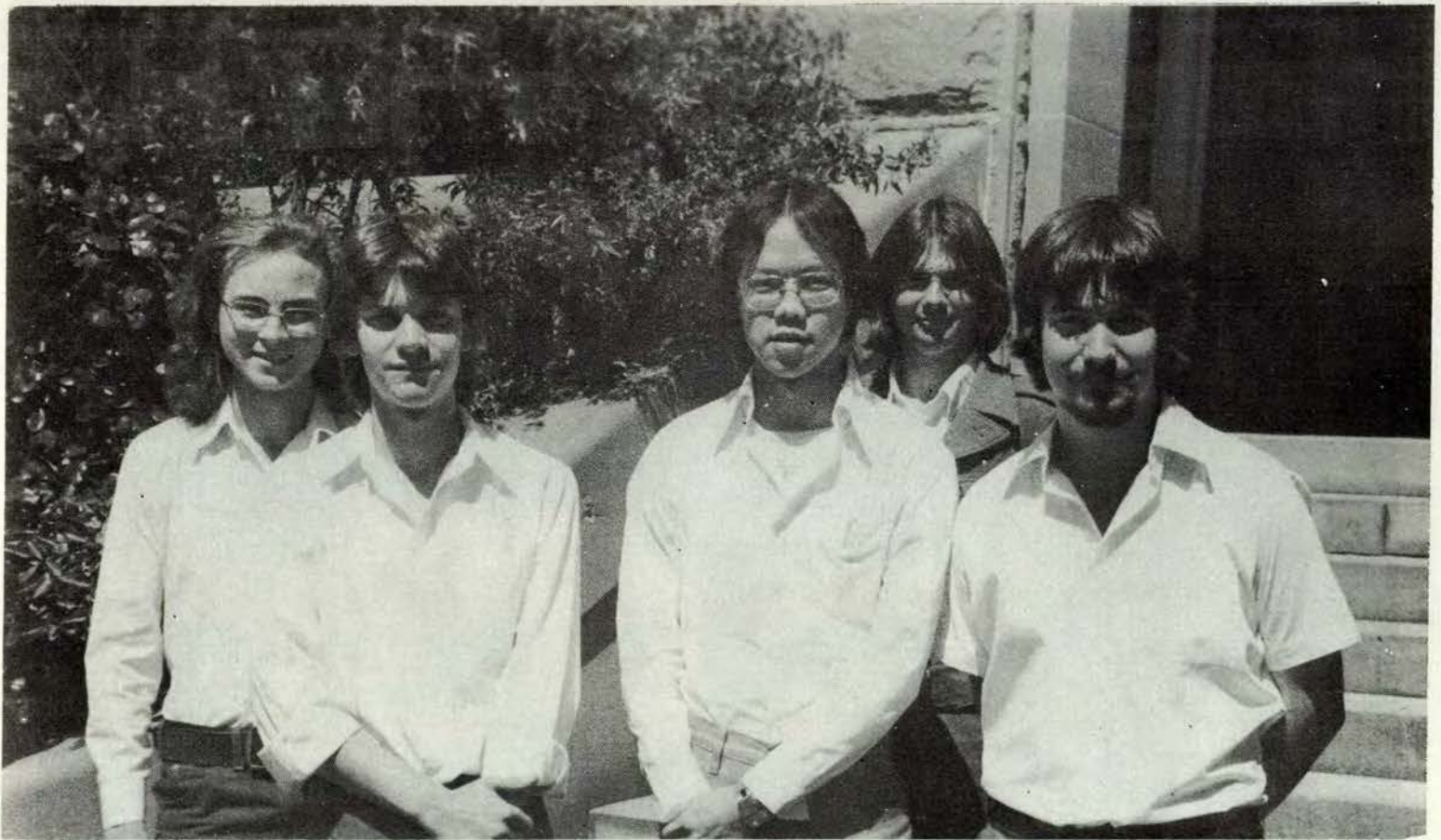
Shannon Doughty "Julie's Man"
 Filomena Catanzariti "Don't you
 dare undress him"
 Julie Englert "Shannon's Woman"
 Susan Karam "Oh, what a stupid
 question"



L to R

Max Harrison
 Harold Strutzenberger
 "Sunshine"

6th Formers not photographed
 were unavailable for photos.



L to R

Gareth Chandler "Lou Reed"
 Mark Hart "Goog"
 Joseph Fan
 Ciril Boltezar "Bikie"
 Phillip Kafcaloudes "Penguin"



L to R

Ashley Ware "Afternoon Delight"
 George Angelopoulos "The Golden Greek"



Standing L to R

- Graham Isaac "Thrillseeker"
- Sam Giunta "Aminal"
- Ian Eagles "Bud"
- John Calvani "Mu"
- Ian Boland "Mungo-Bill"

Seated L to R

- Jef Davis "Hippie"
- Greg Adcock "Sudo Intellectual"
- Alan Santi "Drivus Incapabilis"
- Craig Thomas "Thommo the Horse"
- Andrew Theodorowych "Kaboobie"
- Jim Lacey "Dog from P.C."
- Geoff Joyce "He's my blonde-haired
stompie-wompie real gone surfer
boy from Terrigal"
- Greg Adams "Sleaze"

TO THE SCHOOL

From Year 12 (and 13)

He stood before the Pearly Gates,
His face was scarred and old;
He stood before the Man of Fate,
To gain admission to the fold.
"What makes you think that you deserve,"
he asked,
"To gain admission here?"
"I've been involved with Fort Street High",
he replied,
"for nigh on 6 or 7 year!"
The Pearly Gates swung open wide,
As St. Peter pushed a bell.
"Go forth my son, pick up your harp,
You've had your share of Hell!"

1976

ADOLFSON, Mark	Working, Ampol
ANTONINI, Franco	Year 13
BAILEY, Geoffrey	Year 13
BARRY, Scott	Sydney University
BLEACH, Murray	Macquarie University, Arts with Scholarship
BLUME, Mark	Working, Male Nurse - Balmain Hospital
BORRI, Martin	Sydney University: Economics
BOYTER, John	Army: Duntroon - Officer Training
BRICHTA, Alan	Sydney University: Engineering, Working Part Time McDonalds
BROUGGY, Mark	National Film and Television School
BUTCHARD, David	Working: Audit Clerk - Public Transport Commission
BYRNES, Gregory	Working: Clerk - Social Services Dept.
CARBONE, Joseph	University of N.S.W. - Arts.
CASHMAN, John	Working - Steward Marrickville R.S.L.
CHASELING, Martin	University of New England - Rural Science
CHOY, Khai Choon	Sydney University - Veterinary Science
CHRONOPOULOS, Greg.	University of N.S.W. - Architecture
CHURTON, Ian	University of N.S.W.
CORNFORD, Paul	Sydney University - Chemical Engineering
DAVIES, Samuel	Sydney University - Music
EDWARDS, Mark	Working: Clerk - Railways
ELLIGETT, Peter	Year 13
ERICKSON, Wayne	Year 13
ERREY, Norman	Sydney University
FARMAKIS, Arthur	University of N.S.W. - Architecture
FLOYD, Alan	Sydney University - Science
GIBSON, Monty	Working - Bank
GOGOS, William	Sydney University - Engineering
HEGEDUS, John	Sydney University - Applied Science
HETHERINGTON, Stephen	Sydney University - Arts-Law
ILLINGWORTH, Geoff.	Deferred for 1 year - Food Technology
ISHAK, John	Trades Course at Tech.
JACKSON, Gary	Regular Army
JAMAL, Mukhtar	Sydney University - Science
JARJOURA, Greg.	University of N.S.W. - Arts
JESSUP, John	University of N.S.W. - Medicine
JOHNSON, Michael	Sydney University - Science
JOY, Kevin	H.S.C. at Tech.
KAM, Lup Seong	University of N.S.W. - Industrial Engineering
KANYASI, Joseph	Navy.
KAPOSI, Steven	Working: Clerk
KARADJIS, Michael	Deferred, Sydney University - Science
KATSILIS, George	Sydney University - Architecture
KINGSTON, Jeffrey	Sydney University - Science
KLADOS, Nicholas	Sydney University, Arts
LAGOS, George	Sydney University, Arts
LAMBROPOULOS, Con.	Sydney University, Economics
LANGRIDGE, John	Doing H.S.C. at Tech.
LAURENET, Paul	Sydney University, Science
LEMBIT, Gary	Sydney University, Education

LOVE, Graeme	University of N.S.W. - Science
LYNCH, Thomas	Working: Public Service
McGRATH, Mark	Sydney University - Arts
McKIMM, Peter	Computer Science at Institute of Technology
MALLIN, Lindsay	Sydney University - Science
MARINAKIS, Andrew	Year 13
MARINELLI, Dino	H.S.C. at Tech.
MAUREL, Bruno	Navy
MAVRIDIS, Yuri	H.S.C. at Tech.
MOHAN, Terry	Year 13
MUSSAWAR, Rami	University of N.S.W. - Science
NAGY, Endre	University of N.S.W. - Medicine
NOAKES, Russell	Working: C.B.C. Bank
NTATSOPOULOS, John	Year 13.
OUZAS, Stanley	Working: Entrepreneur
PARKER, John	Working: Grace Bros.
PAYOR, Rick	University - Optometry
PETLEY, Gregory	Working: Cadet Customs Agent Australian Forwarding Agency
PHUA, Kin Siang	University of N.S.W. - Electrical Engineering
PINSON, Richard	Working: Commonwealth Bank
PINSON, Robert	Working: Commonwealth Bank
POULOS, Andrew	University of N.S.W. - Architecture
RASTALL, Peter	Working: Rural Bank
RICKARBY, Malcolm	Sydney University - Science
RODRICK, Colin	University of N.S.W. - Arts
ROOKE, Ross	Working - Carpenter - Coca-Cola
RYAN, Gregory	Sydney University - Science
SCUTELLA, Craig	Year 13
SENCZAK, Peter	Doing H.S.C. at Tech.
SHEEHAN, Timothy	Working: Office clerk.
SMITHIES, Neil	Regular Army
SZOTA, Peter	Sydney University - Arts
TSOLAKIS, Christo	H.S.C. at Tech.
UREN, Mark	Working: Radiographer
WATERS, David	Working: Comalco - Commerce Accounting Tech.
WATSON, Paul	Deferred University - Working: Barman
WEBB, Peter	Sydney University - Economics Law
YAMINE, Richard	Physical Education - Kuringai College of Advance Education.
ALLISON, Gillian	Primary Teaching- Guild Teachers' College
BELL, Linda	Macquarie University - Arts Law
BRADY, Michelle	Primary Teaching - Sydney Teachers College
CHAN, Tailoi	University of N.S.W. - Optometry
CHANG, Yvonne	Sydney University - Economics
CHEN CHOW, Shirley	Sydney University - Science
CHRISTODOULOU, Joanna	Sydney University - Economics
CHURCHES, Kathryn	H.S.C., Correspondence.
COLLINS, Vicki	H.S.C. Sydney Tech.
CORRIGAN, Sandra	Sydney University - Science
CRAIGIE, Christine	University of N.S.W. - Optometry
DE GIORGIO, Anne-Marie	H.S.C. at Tech.
GARDINER, Louise	Sydney University- Arts: Teacher's Scholarship

GIUSEPPINI, Carla	Macquarie University - Arts: Teacher's Scholarship
GOLFIS, Arna	Working: Trainee Computer Operator: Commercial Data Processing
GORDON, Ailsa	Primary Teaching: Milperra College of Advance Education.
GOUGH, Kerry	Working
HARPER, Michele	Sydney University - Arts
HARROD, Sandra	Year 13
HASTIE, Natalie	Art Education - Newcastle College of Advance Education
HAYWARD, Christine	Macquarie University - Arts
HELMREICH-MARSILIEN, Veronique	Deferred University for two years - working at University Book Shop
HERMAN, Sharon	Sydney University - Arts - Teachers Scholarship (Primary)
HICKEY, Michele	H.S.C. at Tech.
LEGG, Virginia	H.S.C. at Tech.
MCDONALD, Rosalie	Working: Doctor's Receptionist
MARINOS, Mary	University of N.S.W.
MARTIN, Doris	Accountancy - Metropolitan Business College
MASON, Deborah	Working: Tracing
MENEGAKIS, Maria	Sydney University - Arts
MUNIR, Nazli	Working - Petersham Library
MILLER, Susan	Teaching - Milperra College of Advance Education
MYRYLOWICZ, Darine	H.S.C. at Tech.
NAPPER, Naomi	Sydney University - Medicine
PALOS, Helen	Biology Technician Course at Tech.
SAID, Mary	Sydney University - Geography
SELDEN, Toni	Physiotherapy - Bachelor of Applied Sciences Cumberland College of Health Sciences
SIVAK, Margaret	University of N.S.W. - Civil Engineering
SKUTHORPE, Ann	Primary Teaching: Milperra C.A.E.
SPITZER, Katherine	Sydney University - Science
STEEL, Deborah	Working - Reserve Bank
STRONG, Lynette	Associate Diploma, Welfare Work at Tech.
TSAGDIS, Pauline	Sydney University - Teacher's Scholarship
TURNER, Debra	Working- N.R.M.A. Switchboard.
VALIDAKIS, Stamatia	Guild Teacher's College.
VAN DER WETERING, Tracy	University of N.S.W. - Science
VINE, Lois	Computer Science - N.S.W. Institute of Technology
WOOD, Julie	Sydney University - Teacher's Scholarship
WRIGHT, Patricia	Sydney University - pre-school teaching at Newtown Teacher's College

We have been unable to obtain information about the following people:

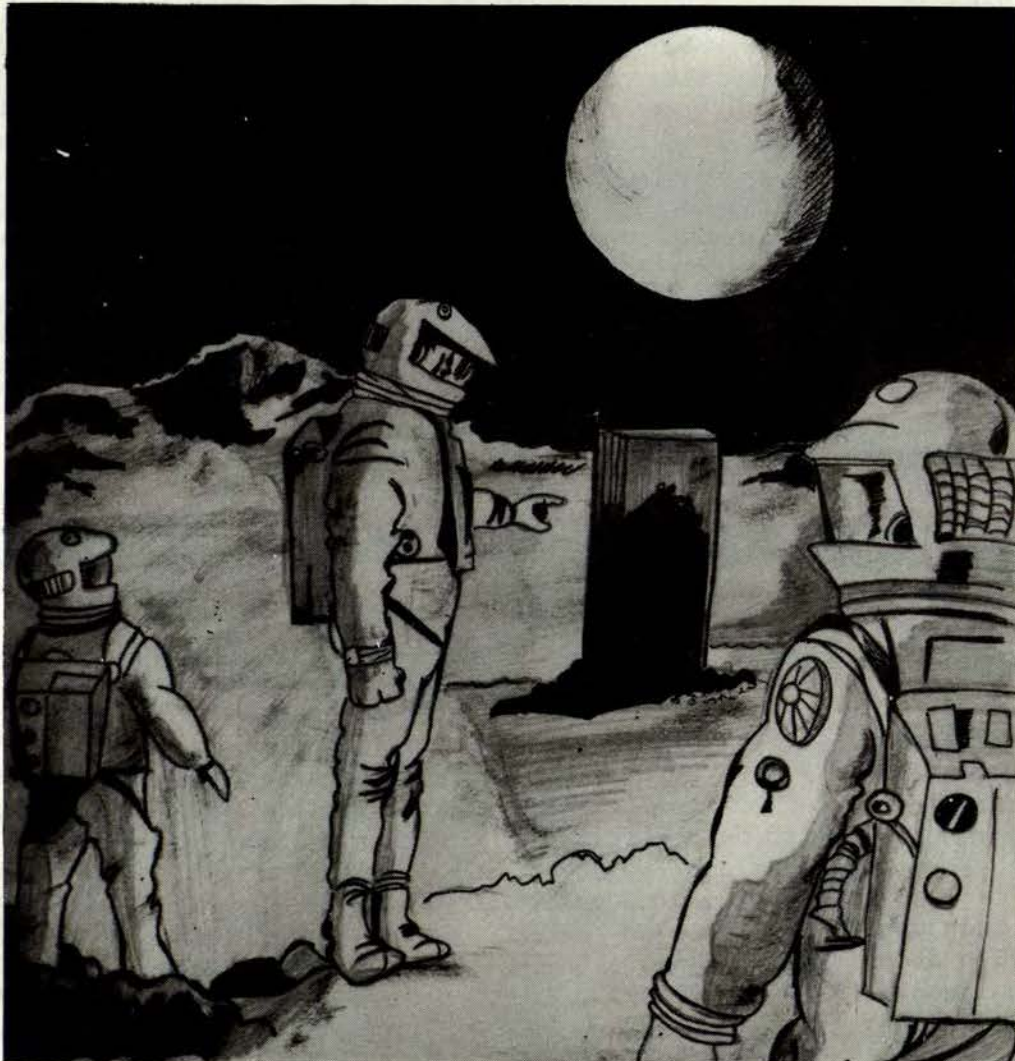
ANGELONI, Franco
BECKER, Steven
CAMBRIDGE, Stephen

CARBERRY, David
CHALKER, Victor
CHEE, On Chee
CURRY, Peter
DZOKALSKI, Arthur
DEMICOLI, Joseph
FLINT, Stephen

HANCOCK, Keith
HEGYI, Charles
KALLOS, Chris.
MAKINSON, John
MEMELAOU, Lucas
MIETH, Rainee
MORGAN, Patrick
MULLER, Ian
MUSSO, Michael
NEAL, Warwick
N.G., Chung Wah
ROACH, Kevin
SAMEK, Gerard
SEARLE, Gregory
SEYCHELL, Louis
SJAICHUDIN, Arifin
SPOTSWOOD, Stephen
TROTTER, William
VERRALL, Michael
WEBSTER, Graeme

WESTBROOK, Guy
WILLIAMS, David
WONG, Foo Khai

ADLER, Karen
ALLAN, Christine
CHUAH, Lee Kheng
DORIZAS, Jenny
EVES, Jacqueline
GHELLER, Rosa
GWOZDZ, Angela
HALKITIS, Irene
KENNEDY, Eileen
KIRBY, Sharyn
KYRIAKOPOULOS, Helen
LEE, Song Bee,
MENCZEL, Judy
MUSCAT, Sharon
PASKE, Meredith



SPORT

While Fort St. is renowned for its academic achievements, it was pleasing to see that various papers thought that Fort St. introducing Rugby League for the first time as a grade sport was worthy of a mention. The change over from Union to League was quite successful. Though this was a momentous happening, it was just one of a series of changes and innovations that Fort St. sport faced this year.

The most notable happening at Fort St. this year which affected the majority of the fairer sex, was the introduction of Girls' Grade Sport on a Wednesday. No longer do girls' grade teams have to compete in Saturday morning or night time competition, although a few teams still do. Male spectators are reaping in the benefits of this innovation. The girls showed enthusiasm in all grade teams. The success achieved by the introduction of girls' grade sport clearly shows that it is here to stay but a reminder to all concerned that without participation in these teams, these successes will be short lived.

Unfortunately, owing to wet weather, this year's swimming carnival was postponed. The athletics carnival was better favoured with a glorious day. During the carnival 18 school records were smashed or equalled. This large number can be directly attributed to the large number of competitors. In fact, so many students competed that certain events were abandoned owing to lack of time. Congratulations to 70 for winning the roll class competition, and the staff three-legged relay team for coming a creditable third. Congratulations to all winners, competitors and spectators for making it a memorable carnival.

The school again was predominant in the zone cross-country winning both girls and senior boys overall point score and 2nd in the junior boys. Congratulations also to Michael Gray for winning the C.H.S. Heron Class sailing competition.

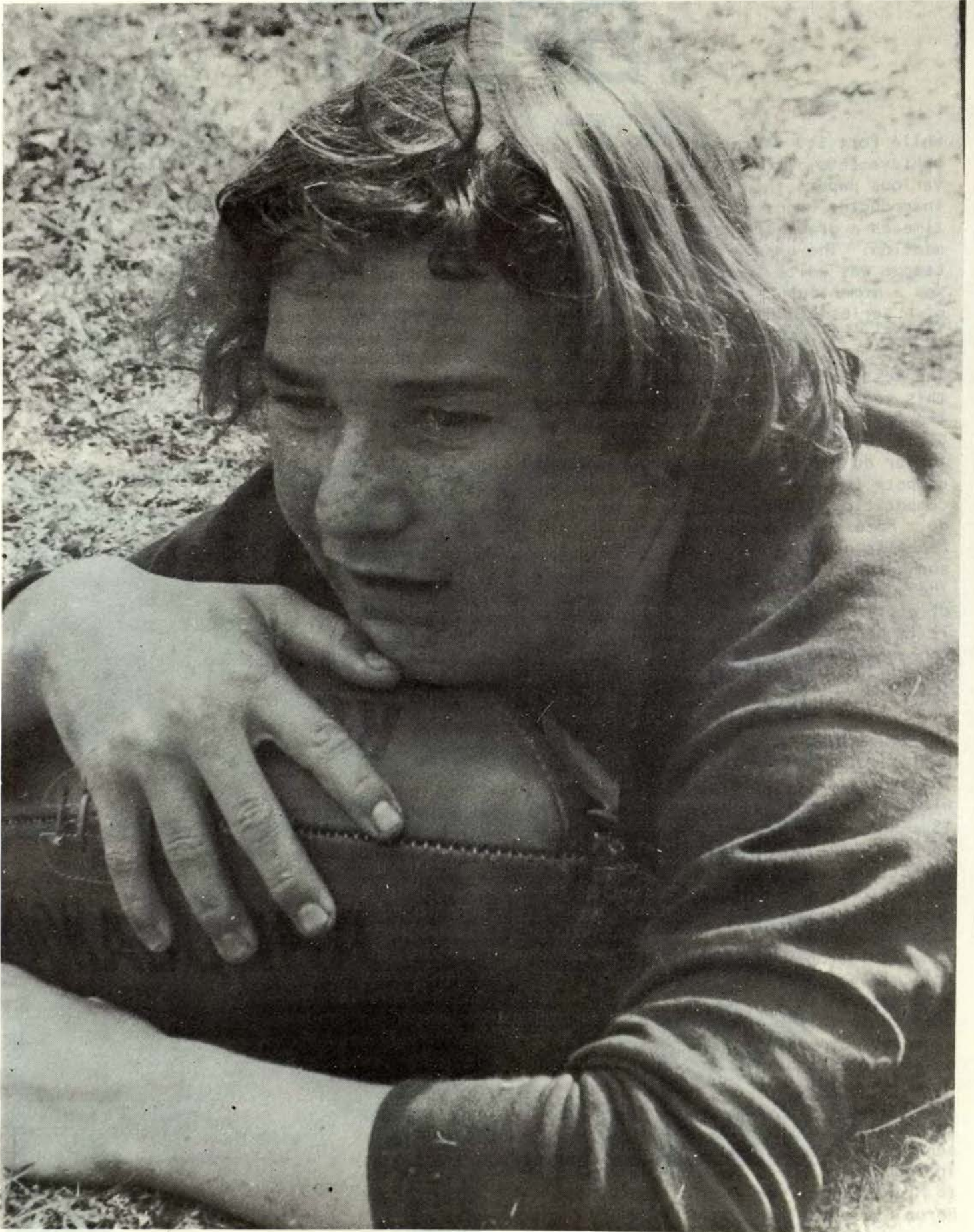
Sport is a healthy and relaxing break from the strains and traumas of normal school life. Fort Street offers such a wide range of sports from competitive to house sports such as yoga. A highly successful venture tried this year was the Inter-Roll Class Volleyball competition. A gauge for school spirit is sport. Not only in number of competitors, but also in student involvements. Without active participation of students in various sporting activities, sport loses its purpose. Let us hope that next year more Fort Street students will wear the maroon and white on the sporting field.



Mrs. H. Flynn

Mr. R. Tremayne





A stunned Muller

THE ARTIE BEETSON INTERVIEW

Do you think Fort Street's change from Rugby Union to League is a good thing?

Yes it is a good thing. Possibly I'm a little biased but I think that Rugby League is the best game of all. To me, as far as a spectator sport is concerned, League has it all.

What age do you think kids should start playing League?

Well, my son who's seven is playing Soccer, but, at that age, they're too young to play League because at their level it's not a team game. All they do is pick up the ball and run. I think they should start playing around ten.

Has the game changed much since early in your career?

Yes, players have a more professional approach. It has become a lot faster than ten years ago and training has changed accordingly.

What about sponsorship?

Well it had to come. People say players should only be paid what they pull through the gates, although it may not be fair to all the other players.

What are your views on violence in League?

Well, it's not a game of marbles. Rugby League is a man's game.

What about the crowds - do they like to see a good punch-up?

Well (laugh), I think any crowd, Australian or not, like a bit of blood, unfortunately: I think we can do without the illegalities of the game.

Are the amenities good enough for the crowds, seeing that there is so much money flowing through League at the moment?

No, definitely not. In America, for instance, they always have the best. I suppose we're forty years behind the times.

So there should be more coaches going overseas to bring back up-to-date knowledge?

Not necessarily - I think the State Government should have something to do with that. When you're attracting a couple of million people per year, the amenities should be better.

What is your advice to young players?

They should become more dedicated and be prepared to make a few sacrifices - if you're going to succeed.

What are your plans for the future?

My greatest ambition is to coach a premiership winning team.

Who is going to win this year's Premiership?

Naturally 'Easts to win'.



RUGBY LEAGUE

OPEN A - WINNERS OF ZONE CHAMPIONSHIP

Our first season was a highly successful one. After narrowly losing our first Amco Shield match, the team settled down quickly to register some very good wins, especially an 86-0 win over Tempe. Praise must go to each and every player for their individual effort and abilities, but more so for their team work. W. Kelly for a fine job as captain; G. Vhranos a very safe handling full back; P. "Dapto" Bull, a fine ball handler; J. Demetriou our five-eight; F. Maurici an evasive half-back; J. Clements a hard tackling lock; B. Bull and G. Cinelli fast and hard working second rowers; G. Adams and G. Phillips as props; M. "Ticker" Brakis for a non-stop effort all season and the team's two speedy wingers, T. Lavopa and E. Mazzoni.

OPEN B - WINNERS OF ZONE CHAMPIONSHIP

Fort Street were very fortunate in that the school had a great depth of talented senior players in 1977 to field a B grade team which won the premiership. After being thrashed 31-2 by Enmore in the final game of the year, Fort Street faced this same team in the Grand Final, but they were able to reverse the situation by winning 9-8.

Best and Fairest back was I. Austen, very closely followed by D. Lewis. The pick of the forwards was "Goal Kicker?" S. King. Thanks must go to all players for their co-operation and hard work throughout the season. A special thanks to Mr. P. McFarland for his assistance with the team during the year.

But let us not forget the unsung hero, Mr. G. Hodgkins for coaching both premiership winning teams and for making Fort Street first season in Rugby League such a great success.



High enough, long enough



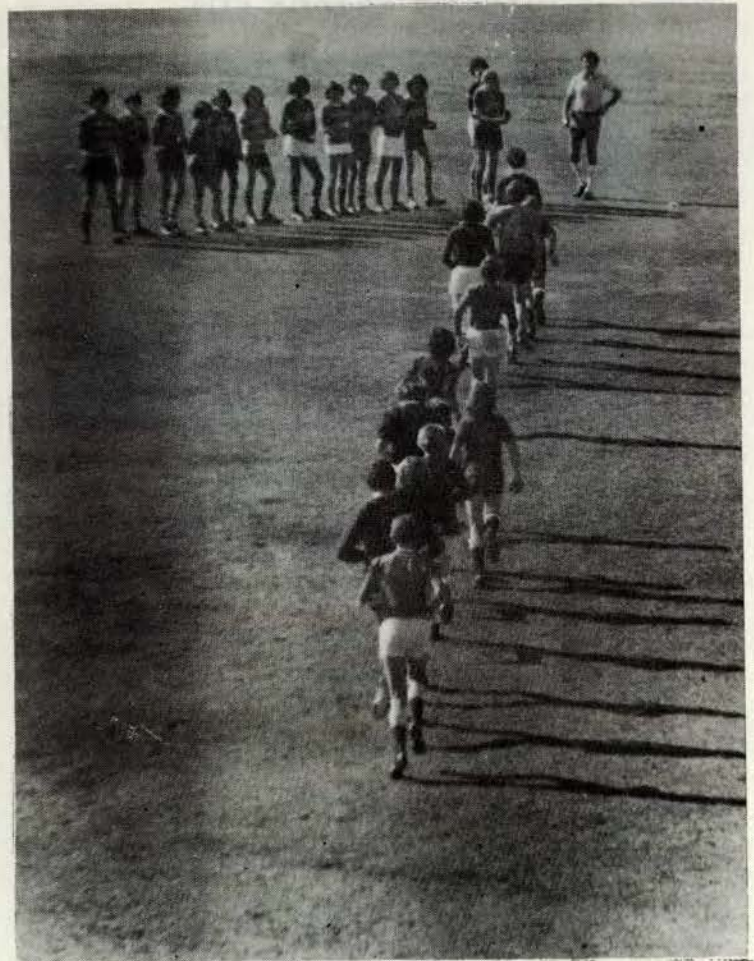
We'll have to stop meeting like this.

..... and this.

FIRST GRADE SOCCER

After last year's magnificent performances in the Tasman Cup and the subsequent loss of all the experienced first graders except for Tony Giunta and Peter Alexiadis, it seemed as if our performances this year would be poor. However, the consistent displays of the two 'old heads', coupled with magnificent defence from our stalwarts Frank Antonini and Tony Luketic (the Hacker) and the general spirit of the side led to us coming 2nd in the premiership. John Kospetos (making a soccer comeback) and Rowan Woods provided a major source of amusement to us and the opposition; John's hard running (at least 10 minutes) and Rowan's power-shooting (hitting the corner flags). Fausto Rebecchi was an important member of the side and Andrew Birchall was a consistent performer. Heavyweight Dom Latari scored many goals before unluckily breaking his leg on the eve of the semi-finals. Vince Ponzio displayed great prowess in the goal-mouth throughout the year and was one of our stalwarts.

Throughout the year, the team displayed a good spirit in playing our games and everyone enjoyed their football. Special thanks to the other members of the side for their wholehearted efforts. No thanks to our beloved trainer/coach/manager Mr. Tremayne, known affectionately as the dog catcher.



Running on.

9A/9B

K. Ho	9R
I. Rae	9T
S. Kelly	9R
C. Steel	9S
C. Blancato	9F
R. Perri	9T
M. Walsh	9S
C. Gratsounas	90
F. Cassacchia	9F
V. Distefano	90
K. Rodwell	9T
A. Sahu Khan	9S
G. Delaportas	90
A. Goh	90
J. Valek	9S
D. Fokas	90
R. Cerveny	9F
G. Hambezos	90
D. Kassimatis	9R
I. Soliman	9S
M. Giusti	90
P. Gibson	90
M. Osterberg	9T

SOCCER

Open A

V. Ponzio	12A
S. Cannon	11F
A. Birchill	11F
F. Rebecchi	11A
V. Ponzio	12A
G. Angelopoulos	12F
F. Antonini	12T
P. Alexiadis	12F
J. Fan	12R
J. Kospetas	12T
T. Luketic	12T
R. Woods	12N
J. Rokobauer	12A
A. Giunta	12R

Open B

A. Lattari	11T
N. Hillman	11R
F. Distefano	110
G. Poppleton	11A
H. Boz	11F
C. Roche	11A
R. Consiglio	120
F. Kavo	12T
C. Tanner	12N
M. Rodwell	12A
C. Mantzouridis	12I
A. Williamson	12N
A. Graniero	12R
T. Zographakis	12N
R. Vatalidis	11N
N. Leontios	11T

WATCH THE BOUNCING BALL



Open A

J. Rauch 12 A
E. Sandblom 12 A
G. Isaac 12 R
W. Kelly 12 T
P. Elligett 12 O

Year 8

P. Patonai 8 T
J. Curtois 8 F
K. Marzinotto 8 T
S. Beckett 8 F
S. O'Reilly 8 T
C. Youens 8 S
B. Harrington 8 R
A. Ralec 8 T
J. Dunn 8 O
S. Harlamb 8 R
P. Nicols 8 T

Open B

G. Stathopoulos 11 A
P. Bull 11 F
G. Cinelli 11 O
I. Rutups 11 A
J. Demetriou 11 O
G. Hodda 11 R
G. Vrahnos 11 N
B. Martin 11 T
D. Lattari 11 T
A. Bortolotti 11 F

Year 9

G. Delaportos 9 O
A. Khan 9 S
P. Haynes 9 O
S. Austen 9 F
J. Backo 9 F
S. Kelly 9 R
S. Chevell 9 F

Year 10

R. Morson 10 T
R. Buhagiar 10 F
L. Q'Brien, 10 T
N. Mesterovic 10 T
G. Constandinidis 10 F
C. Marzinotto 10 T
R. Isaac 10 R

Basketball

Open:

Cheryl Farmer 110
Natalie Fitzpatrick 100
Katie Lorik 10R
Joanne Feeney 100
Mary Pettitt 10T
Tina Manicacco 10R
Indra Thavaravy 10S
Karen Holmre 100
Christine Burchett 12T
Anita Robertson 12R

Year 8B:

S. Gerrard 80
W. Owen 8T
J. Kaukoranta 8R
L. Buchan 8F
A. Wing 8S
L. Whiley 8S
C. Rogan 8T
T. Daly 8F
L. Jepson 90

Netball

Open:

L. Hudson 12R
J. Brady 11F
S. Harrod 12R
R. Slick 11A
D. Logan 11T
P. Clements 120
S. Inglis 11R
P. Whitehead 11N
M. Tutor 11A
L. Taylor 12N

Year 8A:

N. Teodorowych 8S
E. Tragarelli 8S
C. Nurmi 8T
T. Louvaris 8R
M. Levy 8R
L. Williams 8S
K. Schulz 8S
L. Jensen 80
K. Carter 8F

Year 9:

Kay Palmer 9T
Debbie Welsh 9S
Annette Gray 90
Liz Pettitt 9T
Robyn McCann 9R
Stephanie Russell 9S

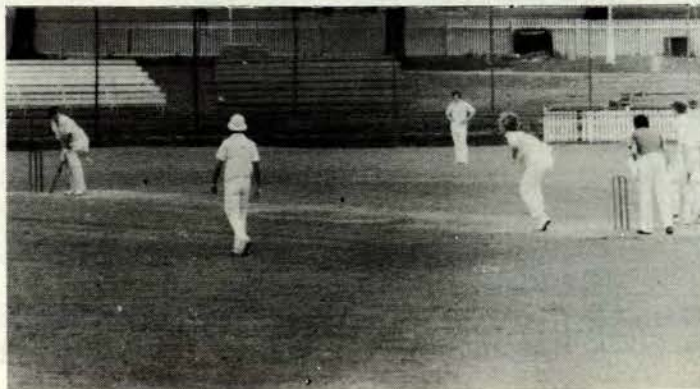
Year 9:

T. Catlin 9F
T. Kapeliotis 9R
S. Ostler 9T
L. Jelcic 9R
S. Hatfield 9R
J. Harper 9R
S. Verzi 9S
L. Ellem 90
P. Fredrichberg 90
C. Trevisan 9S





Karen Shepherd.



Muth be!

CRICKET REPORT

Women's Cricket--it has arrived! Fort Street fielded a strong open grade women's team consisting of 15 stunning members. The team performed splendidly. The outstanding individuals were Louise Taylor and Christine Macdonald. Both Mrs. Flynn and Mrs. Witten must be complimented on the enthusiasm they showed in learning the game and its rules. Male coaches could learn from Mrs. Witten's individual attention to players.

The team would like to thank a few male cricketers for the time and assistance they gave (Gus and Co.).

The boys were able to field two strong first grade teams, with fine players like Nyambo, Shadow and "Big Pete" (the surprise selection as captain of 1st Grade B).

In all grades, Fort Street performed well, with fourth and fifth grades maintaining their undefeated record. Again, fine players such as Mark Russell, Mike Walsh, Ian Rae and Matthew Chapman contributed greatly to the successes.

The players congratulate their respective coaches, Gunna, Gra-Gra, Arnie and Bobby "KB" Archer.

Grade Cricket

Patricia Clements	120
Louise Taylor	12N
Wendy Uren	12N
Beverly Alderton	11F
Deslie Logan	11T
Tracey Austen	10F
Wendy Illingsworth	100
Cathy Uren	10S
Michelle Medcalf	10R
Indra Thavaravy	10S
Penny Neal	10T
Margaret Levy	8F
Jeanette Lane	8R
Christine McDonald	8R
Georgia Seaton	12N
Karen Brush	12F
Jenny Flynn	8R



Kathy Carter Catching

VOLLEYBALL 1977

This year the girls have been very successful in volleyball. We could start that but we won't since we don't want to brag (but it's true).

Chapter I: - It all began early this year when the zone trials were announced. After bribing the selector, six of the students to go on to the area trials were from Fort Street. Three of these were chosen to represent the Central Metropolitan Area at Albury. They were Julie Englert, Dell Moss and Liane Cierpiol.

Chapter II: - Following the successes of Chapter I, an even greater triumph was achieved. The knockout team, consisting of Liane Cierpiol, Janine Gill, Dell Moss, Nalan Kaptan, Julie Englert, Sandra Gardem, Marina Gallego and Lyn Hudson became regional champions of the C.M.A. This led to a trip to downtown Wollongong. We were defeated by Narrabeen High and were placed 6th in N.S.W.

Chapter III: - Meanwhile, back at school, the Grade Volleyball teams have been fairly unsuccessful (well not all volleyball stories can have a happy ending). Both Open teams have done well with many thanks to Mrs. Sinclair and Mrs. Christie for their support.

We hope that our story has totally convinced you that volleyball is the sport for YOU and has influenced you to join your volleyball team tomorrow. Of course our major achievements and triumphs would not have been possible without the constant nagging and backing up of our ever faithful and high spirited coach. Thank you Mrs. Flynn.

The Volleyballers.



Straining Every Muscle

WATERPOLO REPORT

The 1st Grade team concentrated its efforts on the N.S.W. Amateur Swimming Association Knock-out competition. The Zone competition had been disbanded due to a general lack of participating schools.

In the early rounds of the competition, the team defeated Meadowbank 13-0, Ashfield 4-3, and Blacktown 16-3. The team's next match was against Maitland, at Maitland. The trip was catastrophic, in that Luke Everingham found his car dented, Jim Rokabauer lost a car (?!), and local flooding thwarted a smooth journey. Thankfully, we won 18-3, putting us into the semi-final.

In the semi-final, we played Tamworth at Drummoyne pool. At full time with the score at 5-5, we went into extra time; Tamworth, the fitter side, won 7-6, and went on to win the competition by defeating Ryde 4-1.

Thanks must go to our spectators, officials, Mr. Tremayne, and Mrs. Rowe for her co-operation throughout the season. Thanks also to a well-behaved (?!), well-drilled team.

Frank Antonini
(Capt.)



Ready, Willing and Able



The heads of the river.



Straight between the posts.

WATERPOLO

1A

I. Eagles 12 0
R. Woods 12 N
F. Antonini 12 F
K. Miranda 11 I
R. Bell 11 F
G. Adcock 12 F
C. Scutella 12 A
A. Santi 12 A
T. Gibson 11 0
A. Steel 11 A

1 B

M. Derriman 12 0
P. Jobling 12 R
L. Everingham 12 R
B. Pionic 11 I
M. Valentine 11 N
A. Lissa 11 T



Spot the Ball

RUGBY UNION

1st Grade Squad - Mr. Clarke

W. Erickson	12R
C. Scutella	12A
S. Doughty	120
O. Nielssen	12I
D. Elligett	120
I. Eagles	120
J. Rauch	12A
G. Isaac	12R
S. Giunta	12R
I. Boland	12F
G. Adcock	12F
C. Thomas	12N
J. Ntatsopoulos	12I
J. Calvani	12F
J. Karakatsanis	11R
T. Gibson	110
C. Dwyer	110

2nd Grade Squad - Mr. Archer

A. Bortolotti	11F
M. Krasny	11T
M. Lembit	11T
M. Mieth	11I
L. Notarangelo *	11I
W. Phillips	11I
B. Pionic *	11I
R. Pratten	11A
D. Remfrey	11A
I. Rutups	11A
B. Smith	11A
A. Steel	11A
G. Stathopoulos *	11A
J. Verzi	11N
M. Walburn	11N
P. White	11N
M. Gray	11R
M. McKone	10R
T. Mohan	12I
P. Hedrlin	12R
A. Karras	12T

* denotes those who, at this point, may be elevated to the 1st Grade Squad.

Get Fair Dinkum



RUGBY UNION REPORT

The 1977 season saw Fort Street enter two Rugby teams into the strongest rugby zone in N.S.W., the Phillip Zone, with such giants as Matraville and Randwick High Schools.

From a shaky start and numerous injuries during the season, Fort Street 1st XV lost only 3 matches. In true tradition, Fort Street lifted themselves to reach the grand final. Fort Street were defeated, but not disgraced, in the grand final by Matraville to the tune of 29-4. For a team to reach such heights in such a strong Rugby Zone, is a credit to the players who trained and played hard throughout the season.

The Second XV did exceptionally well to get within two points of the semi-finals seeing that a number of players never played rugby before. An excellent achievement by such players and their hard working coach, Mr. B. Archer.

Congratulations must go to Ian Eagles, Boris Pionic, Ian Boland, John Rauch and Wayne Erickson for making the final selection trials for C.H.S. and again to John and Wayne for making C.H.S. 1st and 2nd XV and then the N.S.W. School Boys' 1st and 2nd XV respectively.

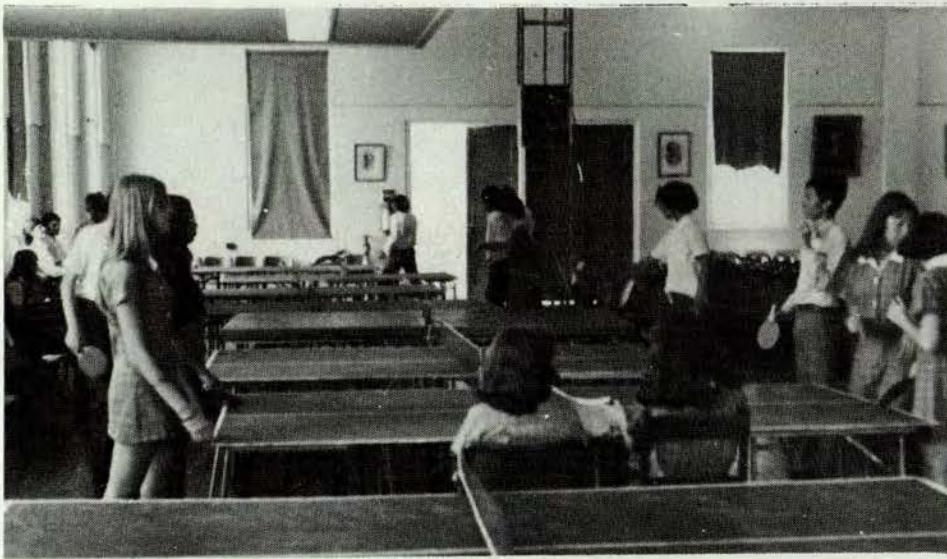
Of the 1st XV players I say thank you for a season well done - to "Gus" Erickson prop a great captain; M. Gray - top hooker; C. "Scratch" Scutella - top prop in his first year of Rugby; J. Catsanos, J. Ntatsopoulos, G. Adcock, S. Doughty - hard working 2nd rowers; I. "Mungo" Boland top tackling lock; S. Giunta and O. Nielsen break-aways of the highest order; T. Gibson - a superb attacking half back; J. Calvani exquisite five eight; J. "Reg" Rauch - a player of the highest ability anywhere in the backline; G. Isaac and P. Elligett centres; I. "Bud" Eagles and J. Karakatsanos wingers; B. "Bionic Man" Pionic dynamic tackler; T. "Legs" Karras fullback and goal kicker and last but not least C. Thomas (Team Manager and Mascot).

Again, my whole hearted thanks for their undaunted effort both on and off the field. Thanks also go to Mrs. Rowe, the staff, parents and students for their support throughout the season.

B. Clarke, Coach.



Do you care to Waltz?



1ST. GRADE TENNIS

1977 began on a very high note, for we went on to win our Zone competition.

Spurred on by previous success, we entered the N.S.W. State Tennis Knockout and performed exceptionally well. On our way towards the quarter-finals we defeated the No. 1 school in the State, Canterbury. Unfortunately, we lost our quarter-final to Grafton by 2 games.

On behalf of the team, we'd like to offer our thanks to Mr. Borg (Card Sharp) for his guidance.



Krasny - the perfectionist.

Tennis

- R. Pandolfi
- O. Stevanovic
- C. Parmigiani
- J. Lisson
- M. Medcalf

9T

- 10S
- 10T
- 10R
- 10R

BOYS GRADE TENNIS

- | | |
|------------|------|
| G. Vrahnos | 11 N |
| B. Martin | 11 T |
| D. Kupu | 8 R |
| R. Polivka | 11 A |

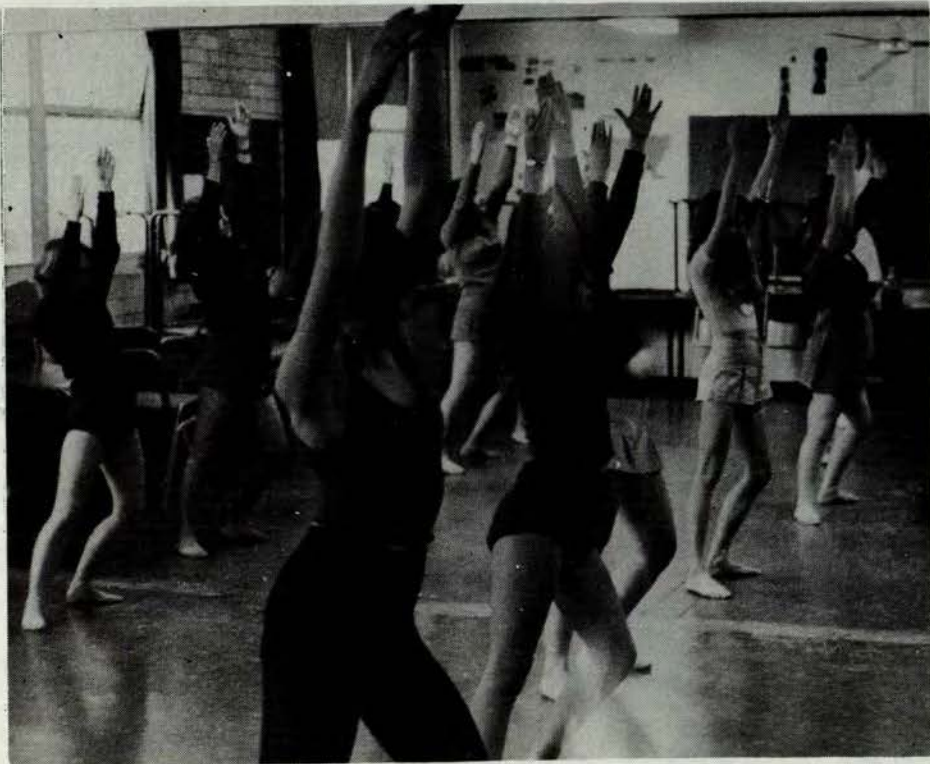
Grade Tennis

- | | |
|----------------------|-----|
| Anita Robertson | 12A |
| Olga Stevanovic | 10S |
| Rena Pandolfi | 9T |
| Catherine Parmigiani | 10T |
| Julie Fleming | 100 |

Softball

Open:

- | | |
|---------------------|-----|
| Sue Cvetkovski | 10F |
| Joanne Feeney | 100 |
| Natalie Fitzpatrick | 100 |
| Toula Hronis | 11R |
| Wendy Joseph | 11R |
| Joanne Malamas | 11R |
| Tina Maniaco | 10R |
| Tanya Mirkovic | 11T |
| Helen Penny | 10T |
| Mary Pettitt | 10T |
| Karin Holmre | 100 |



Hockey

Jane Errey
Lydia Brichta
Jenny Yip
Kathy Yee
Cathy Uren
Wendy Illingworth
Tracy Austin
Susan Pacey
Donna Bolger
Kay Butchard
Penny Neal
Vicki Kazaglis
Susan Norberry
Shahed Badiyan

Hands Up!

Tilling the soil



Swinger



ATHLETICS CARNIVAL 1977

AGE CHAMPIONS

GIRLS

BOYS

12 Years

K. Sandblom

J. Egerton

13 Years

L. Williams

P. Chovanak

14 Years

A. Gregory

F. Casacchia

15 Years

L. Schulz

P. Gibson

16 Years

C. Uren

M. Ho

17 Years
and Over

D. Moss

B. Scott



Concentrating

A step in Time?



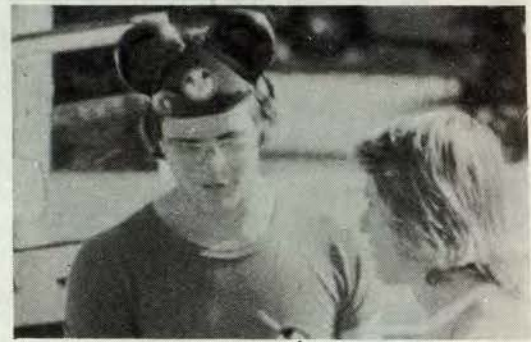
On the Run

Hí, Mum!





I'll win...



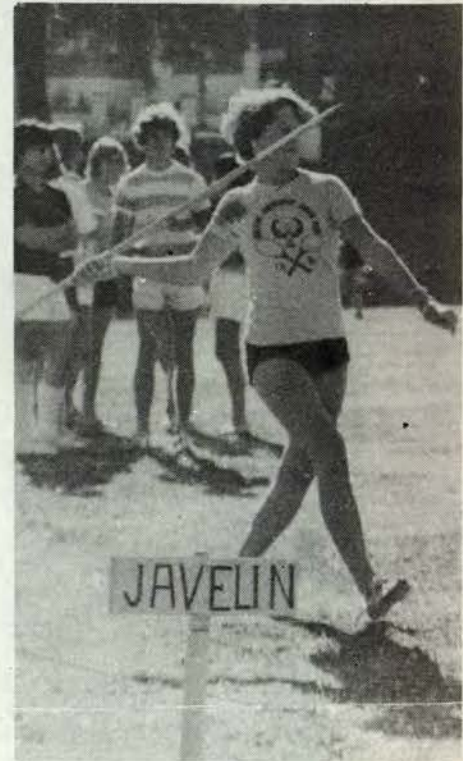
Dixon Mouse.



toula



ladies' Man.



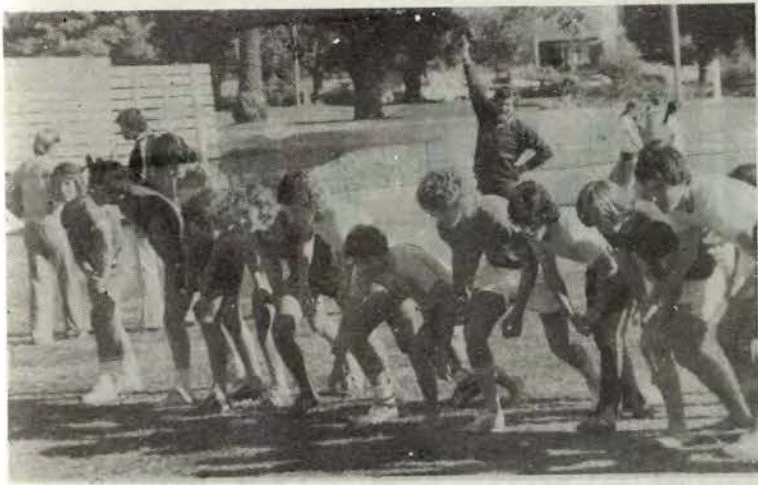
Jackie



They told me the finishing line was up ahead....



On your Mark...Get Set...



The long & the short & the tall.



David & Janine - a "tired" pair?



Follow that teacher.



Will I make it?



Me Darryl, you ant!!

SPEECH DAY 1976

ANNUAL SPEECH DAY

2nd December, 1976.

PROCESSIONAL: "Gaudeamus igitur"

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS: Mr. P. Davis,
B.A., M.Ed., M.A.C.E.

SCHOOL REPORT: Mrs. E. Rowe, M.B.E.,
B.A., Dip.Ed., M.A.C.E.
Principal.

CHOIR/CHORAL GROUP:

"En passant par la Lorraine"

"Hungarian Dance No. 5"

"Glory to Thee, My God, this night"

GUEST SPEAKER: The Hon. Mr. Justice M.D.Kirby,
B.A., LL.M., B.Ec.

SCHOOL-CHOIR-CHORAL GROUP:

"O Come, all ye faithful"

REMARKS: Mr. T. J. Cahill, M.L.A.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES:

Academic: Mr. R. E. Davies, Assistant Director,
Central Metropolitan Region.

Mr. G. M. Yates, Inspector of Schools.

Mrs. L. Brown, President Fortian's Union.

Sports: Mr. & Mrs. W. Forbes.

VOTE OF THANKS: Stephen Hetherington
Louise Gardiner

SCHOOL: "A School Song"
"Advance, Australia Fair"

RECESSIONAL: "Song of Joy"

*** PRIZE LIST ***

1975 Higher School Certificate.

Karen Mewett: Ada Partridge Prize (Best Pass in Higher School Certificate 1975 presented by the O.G.U.). Old Girls' Literary Circle Prize (Best Pass in English, H.S.C., 1975). The Emily Cruise Prize (aeq.) (Best Pass in History, H.S.C. 1975, presented by O.G.U.), the Frederick Bridges Prize for French (Best Pass in French, H.S.C., 1975). Prize for Ancient History, H.S.C. 1975.

Vasilis Mouratidis: The Killeen Memorial Prize for the Dux of the School proceeding to Sydney University. The John Hunter Memorial Prize (Highest H.S.C. Pass proceeding to Sydney University Medicine). Annie E. Turner Prize (Best Pass in English and History, H.S.C. 1975). The Warren Peck Prize (Best Pass in Modern History, H.S.C., 1975).

Catherine O'Donnell: The Emily Cruise Prize (aeq.) (Best Pass in History, H.S.C. 1975, presented by O.G.U.). The Prize for Art, H.S.C., 1975.

Rosemary Marshall: Weston Memorial Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics H.S.C. 1975). A. J. Kilgour Prize (Best Pass in Latin, H.S.C. 1975).

Stephen Knight: The Verco Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics, H.S.C. 1975). Sir Bertram Stevens Prize for Economics (Best Pass in Economics, H.S.C. 1975).

David Byron: The D. J. Austin Prize (Best Pass in Mathematics, H.S.C., 1975). Prize for Industrial Arts, H.S.C., 1975.

Lynette Purcell: The Herbert Percival Williams Prize (Best Pass in Shakespeare questions, H.S.C. 1975).

Graham Turner: Taylor Prize for Geography (Best Pass in Geography, H.S.C. 1975).

Patricia Davies: The Catherine, Janet and Pauline Calver Prize for Geography, (Best Pass in Geography in H.S.C., 1975).

Roger Davies: May Tunks Prize for Science H.S.C. 1975. Prize for Japanese, HSC 1975.

Dagmar Knees: Prize for German, H.S.C. 1975.

YEAR 12

Veronique Helmreich-Marsilien: Fanny Cohen Prize (Dux of the School presented by O.G.U) Baxendale Prize (Dux in English, Year 12) Prize for Ancient History, Prize for German.

Jeffrey Kingston: A.M. Puxley Prize (Science Year 12 4 Unit). 4th Proficiency Prize. Prize for Mathematics. Prize for Music.

Stephen Hetherington: C.H. Harrison Prize (Year 12 English). 1st Proficiency Prize.

Kathy Spitzer: F.L.Burtenshaw Prize (Latin).

Michelle Brady: Dr.J.J.C. Bradfield Prize for 2 Unit Science.

Gary Lembit: The Raymond and Frank Evatt Memorial Prize for Essay on an Australian Topic.

Louise Gardiner: 2nd Proficiency Prize. Prize for General Studies.

Greg Ryan: 3rd Proficiency Prize.

Martin Borri: Prize for 2 Unit A Science. Prize for Economics.

Scott Barry: Prize for Modern History.

Louis Seychell: Prize for Art.

Rosa Gheller: Prize for French.

Maria Menegakis: Prize for Geography.

Andrew Poulos: Prize for Engineering Science.

Paul Watson: Major I.H. Sender Memorial Prize (School Spirit, Sports & Studies).

Wayne Erickson: The C.H.Chrismas Prize (Scholarship and Service).

Rosalie McDonald: The Debien's Motor Auction Prize for Citizenship and Community Service.

Keith Hancock: The Debien's Motor Auction Prize for Citizenship and Community Service.

YEAR 11

Connie Tirabosco: Lilian G. Whiteoak Prize for Dux of Year 11 (aeq.), Baxendale Prize for English (aeq.). Lodge Fortian Prize (aeq.) Prize for French. Prize for German.

Louella Ferrari: Lilian G. Whiteoak Prize for Dux of Year 11 (aeq.). Lodge Fortian Prize (aeq.). Prize for Latin.

Anastasia Tsekouras: Baxendale Prize for English (Aeq.). Proficiency Prize.

Trevor Dixon: Lodge Fortian Prize, Prize for Mathematics, Prize for Science.

Graeme Chambers: Sir Bertram Stevens Prize for Economics.

Nalini Joshi: Proficiency Prize, Prize for Art.

Ljerka Mihaljevic: Proficiency Prize.

Vince Ponzio: Prize for Psychology, Prize for General Studies.

Paul Bull: Prize for Modern History.

Lynette Herridge: Prize for Ancient History.

David Stewart: Prize for Sailing and Navigation (aeq.)

Shannon Doughty: Prize for Sailing and Navigation (aeq.)

Frank Lee: Prize for Engineering Science.

Kim Mackey: Prize for Geography.

Anita Robertson: Prize for Japanese.

Nicholas Manousaridis: Prize for Music.

Mary Waird: Rona Sanford Pepper Prize awarded for Service to the School.

Craig Thomas: John Mills Memorial Prize for manliness, leadership and school service.

YEAR 10

Stephanie Ellis: The Molly Thornhill Prize (Dux of Year 10). Judge S. Redshaw Prize (Highest Aggregate). The Major-General A.C.Fewtrell Memorial Prize (English and History Year 10). The Miss Mouldsdale's Prize (Science Year 10.)

Beverley Alderton: Baxendale Prize for English. Edith Glanville Prize (English Year 10). First Proficiency Prize. Prize for Latin.

Vula Kokkinis: Renee Gombert Prize (French and German Year 10). 3rd Proficiency Prize. Prize for French.

Adele Catts: The Taylor Prize for Geography.

Geoffrey Lane: The Dr. George Mackness Prize for History (donated by his sisters). Prize for Japanese.

Christina Babilis: 2nd Proficiency Prize. Prize for German.

Sally Voss: Prize for Mathematics.

Tamara Bicego: Prize for Art.

Stephen Cannon: Prize for Metalwork.

Felice Tirabosco: Prize for Technical Drawing.

George Cinelli: Prize for Woodwork.

Rose Lee: Prize for Commerce.

Margaret Arkins: Prize for Needlework.

Rohini Thavaravy: Prize for Music.

Warren Milward: Australian Outward Bound Memorial Foundation -- Duke of Edinburgh Award.

YEAR 9

Penny Neal: Baxendale Prize for English. Prize for Music.

Maria Tirabosco: German Consul's Prize.

Catherine Parmigiani: Prize for Music,
Prize for Science.

Jacqueline Rider: Prize for Metalwork,
Prize for Home Economics.

Amber Willoughby: Prize for History,
Prize for English. Prize for Commerce.

Alison Churches: Prize for Geography.
Prize for French.

Nicole Goerl: Prize for Home Science.
Prize for Music.

Susan Norberry: Prize for French.
Prize for Home Economics.

Doris Lee: Prize for Science. Prize
for Art.

Mary Savas: Prize for Geography. Prize
for Latin.

Jeffrey Frazer: Prize for Metalwork.
Prize for Technical Drawing.

Alexander Dunstan: Prize for Technical
Drawing. Prize for Woodwork.

Fiona Seaton: Prize for Mathematics.
Prize for History. Prize for English.

Maria Villalba: Prize for English. Prize
for Home Economics.

Kon Komora: Prize for Mathematics.

Grace Gideon: Prize for Mathematics.

David Herman: Prize for Mathematics.

Nick Farmakis: Prize for Mathematics.

Craig Preston: Prize for Woodwork.

Roland Tellzen: Prize for Science.

Julie Fleming: Prize for Science.

Vicki Kazaglis: Prize for Science.

Robyn Adcock: Prize for Commerce.

Con Iliadis: Prize for Commerce.

Jennifer Yip: Prize for History.

David Baxter: Prize for History.

Sharon Merrick: Prize for Home Economics.

Laurie Hewson: Prize for Home Economics.

Jenny Lindon: Prize for Japanese.

Maria Lombardi: Prize for Art.

Elizabeth Wing: Prize for Music.

Michale Waterford: Prize for Music
elective.

Jacqueline Harcz: Prize for English.

YEAR 8

Julie Yip: Baxendale Prize for English.
Prize for Mathematics. Prize for German.
Prize for Art.

Rina Pandolphi: Bishop Kirkby Prize (best
pass in History). Prize for German.
Prize for Science.

Jacqueline Einer: Dr.J.J.C. Bradfield
Prize for Science. Prize for Japanese.

Andrew Madry: Prize for Mathematics. Prize
for Science. Prize for History. Prize
for Graphical Communication. Prize for
English.

David Smith: Prize for Latin. Prize for
Metalwork.

Mark Donohoo: Prize for Metalwork.
Prize for Woodwork.

Tony Zullo: Prize for Metalwork. Prize for
Woodwork.

Dennis Kassimatis: Prize for Music

Charles Pashi: Prize for English.

YEAR 7

Eloise Fong: Alma Hamilton Prize (Dux of
Year 7). Prize for Science. Prize for
History. Prize for French. Prize for
Music.

Leon Poladian: 2nd Proficiency Prize.
Prize for Science. Prize for Mathematics.
Prize for French.

Megan Brand: 5th Proficiency Prize. Prize
for Home Economics. Baxendale Prize for
English.

Jane Grace: 3rd Proficiency Prize. Prize
for Asian Social Studies.

Georgianna Fien: 4th Proficiency Prize.

Susan Yates: 6th Proficiency Prize. Prize
for History.

Adrienne Star: Prize for Art.

Maria Kutra: Prize for Music.

Robert Smith: Prize for Technics.

Joanna Karafylakis: Prize for Home Economics.

Jennifer Flynn: Prize for Science.

Richard Lane: Prize for History.

Brett Jurecka: Prize for Asian Social Studies.

Margaret Conning: Prize for Mathematics.

Steven Fisher: Prize for Music.

Warren Carter: Prize for Technics.

Margaret Levy: Prize for English.

Kimin Lim: Prize for Art. Prize for
English.

Joy Smithers: Prize for Geography.

Gaetano De Cataldo: Prize for Mathematics.

Annette Smith: Prize for Home Economics

John Sintras: Prize for Technics.

Aileen Wing: Prize for Science, Prize for
Art. Prize for Home Economics.

Stephen Harlamb: Prize* for History, Prize
for Social Science.

Vicki Kefalas: Prize for Mathematics.

Karen Pearce: Prize for French.

Louis Angelopoulos: Prize for Technics.

Paul Nicols: Prize for English.

John Forrest: Prize for Science.

Rosemary Maddox: Prize for Mathematics.
Prize for English.

Vincenzo Fiore: Prize for History. Prize
for French.

Jaana Kaukoranta: Prize for Social
Science.

Elise Brady: Prize for Art.

Leslie McKerrell: Prize for Home Economics

Philip Patterson: Prize for Music.

Sean Jones: Prize for Technics.

Julianne Oliver: Prize for History. Prize
for Home Economics.

Lindy Lou Hamilton: Prize for English.
Prize for Home Science.

Elsa da Silva: Prize for French. Prize for
Music.

Marina Gallego: Prize for Science. Prize
for English.

Andrew Campbell: Prize for Mathematics.

Steven Kelly: Prize for Mathematics.

Alvin Goh: Prize for Mathematics.

Debra Bryan: Prize for Home Economics.

Maureen Ellis: Prize for Home Economics.

Kim Reay: Prize for Home Economics.

Marguerite Griffiths: Prize for Home
Economics.

Anne Reid: Prize for Home Science.

Wendy Young: Prize for Geography.

ENDOWED PRIZES

Deborah Cridland: Prize for Geography.

Jeffrey Perkins: Prize for Commerce.

Alison Peters: Prize for Commerce

Jeanette Christie: Prize for Commerce.

Deborah Ware: Prize for French.

Ishac Soliman: Prize for Science.

Annette Gray: Prize for Metalwork.

Allen Lee: Prize for Graphical Communication.

Gillian Deece: Prize for Music.

Ann Gregory: Prize for Music.

Alessandra Prandelli: Prize for Music

SPORTS AWARDS

Debbie Turner: Jan Stephenson Trophy for Senior Sportswoman (aeq.).

Toni Selden: Jan Stephenson Trophy for Senior Sportswoman (aeq.).

Joseph Kanyasi: Johnson Memorial Prize Senior Sportsman (aeq.).

Richard Yamine: Johnson Memorial Prize Senior Sportsman (aeq.).

Lynn Jensen: Jan Stephenson Trophy for Junior Sportswoman (aeq.).

Linda Williams: Jan Stephenson Trophy for Junior Sportswoman (aeq.).

Peter Gibson: Johnson Memorial Prize Junior Sportsman.

Carolyn Davies: Lt.Col. Harold Hardwick Prize for Lifesaving (aeq.).

Megan Russell: Lt.Col. Harold Hardwick Prize for Lifesaving (aeq.).

During 1976, three more prizes were endowed.

Miss Alma Hamilton invested money for the Alma Hamilton Prize for the Dux of Year 7. Miss Hamilton was a brilliant student of Fort Street Girls' High School where she was Dux in 1921, winning the Ada Partridge Prize, the Fairfax Prize, the James Aitkin Scholarship, the John West Medal, and the Graham Prize Medal (2 equal) with First Class Honours in Mathematics.

Miss Hamilton joined the Education Department, and later returned to Fort Street as Mathematics Mistress, and then later was Principal of Fort Street from 1961 to 1964.

Dr. Joan Redshaw has endowed the Judge Samuel Redshaw Memorial Prize in memory of her father, for the Dux of the School Certificate. The late Judge Redshaw attended Fort Street at Observatory Hill and then went to Sydney University, graduating in 1919. Later he was admitted to the N.S.W. Bar, and practised for many years before being appointed a District Court Judge, a position he held until his retirement.

Mrs. Rona Pepper gave money to be invested for the Rona Sanford-Pepper Prize for Service to the School. Mrs. Pepper was the 1953 Captain of Fort Street Girls' High School.

At the 1977 Speech Day, the Doctor William G. Gailey Memorial Prize for H.S.C. Science will be awarded for the first time. Mrs. Gailey, the widow of Dr. Gailey, has been in contact with the school this year, and has given money to be invested for this purpose. Mrs. Gailey will also be providing an Honour Board on which the names of the recipients of this prize can be entered.

Dr. Gailey was a ex-student of Fort Street Boys' High School, gaining Honours in Mathematics and Physics at the Leaving Certificate. Dr. Gailey practised medicine in Leichhardt for many years and was held in high esteem by the community.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE RESULTS - 1976.

Subject Code: (the number in brackets after each subject denotes the Grade attained.)

011	English	2 Unit A
012	English	2 Unit
013	English	3 Unit
021	Mathematics	2 Unit A
022	Mathematics	2 Unit
023	Mathematics	3 Unit
034	Science Multi Ph/Ch/Bio	4 Unit
052	Science (Biology)	2 Unit
061	Science	2 Unit A
033	Science Multi Ph/Ch/Geol.	4 Unit
082	Modern History	2 Unit
083	Modern History	3 Unit
092	Ancient History	2 Unit
093	Ancient History	3 Unit
102	Economics	2 Unit
103	Economics	3 Unit
112	Geography	2 Unit
113	Geography	3 Unit
132	French	2 Unit
133	French	3 Unit
142	German	2 Unit
143	German	3 Unit
152	Latin	2 Unit
153	Latin	3 Unit
172	Indonesian	2 Unit
173	Indonesian	3 Unit
183	Russian	3 Unit
222	Japanese	2 Unit
242	Modern Greek	2 Unit
243	Modern Greek	3 Unit
262	Art	2 Unit
263	Art	3 Unit
272	Engineering Science	2 Unit
302	Textiles & Design	2 Unit
321	Music AMEB	2 Unit A
323	Music AMEB	3 Unit
370	General Studies	1 Unit

ADLER, Karen Patricia	012(2)022(2)052(3)113(2)263(2)
ADOLFSON, Mark	012(5)021(4)052(3)082(5)102(4)370(3)
ALLAN, Christine Joan	013(3)023(1)092(1)262(1)370(2)
ALLISON, Gillian Margaret	012(2)021(2)052(5)082(3)102(3)370(3)
ANGELONI, Frank	011(3)022(3)061(3)082(5)272(5)370(3)
ANTONINI, Franco John	012(3)022(4)061(2)102(3)133(5)
BAILEY, Geoffrey	012(4)021(3)052(3)083(5)262(3)
BARRY, Scott David	012(1)022(3)052(2)083(2)222(3)
BECKER, Steven James	011(3)022(3)061(3)112(5)272(4)370(4)
BELL, Linda Joy	012(1)022(1)033(3)083(3)
BLEACH, Murray Edward	012(2)022(1)061(1)103(2)112(1)

BLUME, Mark	012(5)021(3)034(5)272(4)370(5)
BORRI, Martin	012(3)023(2)061(1)103(2)113(2)
BOYTER, John Charles	013(4)022(4)052(3)082(4)112(1)
BRADY, Michelle Ann	012(1)022(1)052(1)082(2)262(2)370(3)
BRICHTA, Alan Martin	012(1)023(4)034(3)082(3)
BROUGGY, Mark Raymond	012(2)022(3)061(2)112(4)262(3)370(2)
BUTCHARD, David James	012(5)021(2)061(3)082(4)102(3)370(3)
BYRNES, Gregory Edward	012(4)021(2)061(2)102(4)112(4)370(2)
CAMBRIDGE, Stephen Paul	012(4)022(5)052(5)082(5)102(4)370(5)
CARBERRY, David William	011(5)021(4)061(3)102(4)112(3)370(3)
CARBONE, Joseph Frank	012(3)023(3)061(3)102(2)132(3)
CASHMAN, John Michael	012(4)022(5)061(3)102(3)112(3)370(3)
CHALKER, Victor Thomas	011(4)021(3)034(4)112(5)370(4)
CHAN, Tailoi	012(2)022(1)034(2)103(2)370(3)
CHANG, Yvonne	012(2)022(2)061(2)102(1)113(2)
CHASELING, Martin Sinclair	012(3)023(3)034(3)102(3)
CHEE, On Chee	011(3)023(3)033(3)102(3)
CHEN CHOW, Shirley	012(1)023(1)034(3)103(1)
CHOY, Khai Choon	012(1)023(2)034(2)172(1)
CHRISTODOULOU, Joanna	012(2)022(2)034(3)103(2)
CHRONOPOULOS, Greg	012(2)022(3)034(3)112(3)370(2)
CHUAH, Lee Kheng	012(1)023(2)034(3)113(2)
CHURCHES, Kathryn	013(4)021(3)052(2)263(3)370(1)
CHURTON, Ian Murray	012(3)022(2)034(4)113(3)
COLLINS, Vicki Ellen	012(2)022(1)034(3)153(2)
CORNFORD, Paul	012(2)023(3)033(2)103(2)
CORRIGAN, Sandra Anne	012(3)023(3)034(3)082(3)370(3)
CRAIGIE, Christine	012(2)023(3)034(3)083(2)
CURRY, Peter John	012(3)022(4)061(3)083(3)103(3)
CZOKALSKI, Arthur Jacobs	012(5)022(3)034(4)103(4)
DAVIES, Samuel	012(3)061(2)103(1)112(2)323(1)
DE GIORGIO, Anne Marie	012(4)022(4)061(4)082(2)102(5)370(3)
DEMICOLI, Joseph	012(3)021(4)052(3)082(3)262(3)370(3)
DORIZAS, Jennifer May	012(4)022(4)052(3)112(3)263(4)
EDWARDS, Mark Philip	012(5)021(3)052(5)082(3)102(5)370(4)
ELLIGETT, Peter David	012(4)021(5)061(3)102(3)112(3)370(2)
ERICKSON, Wayne John	013(5)022(4)052(3)083(4)102(3)
ERREY, Norman George	012(3)022(2)034(3)102(3)370(1)
EVES, Jacqueline Gay	012(3)022(3)034(5)132(3)370(2)
FARMAKIS, Arthur	012(2)022(1)034(3)083(3)370(1)
FLINT, Stephen Andrew	012(4)023(4)033(3)272(2)
FLOYD, Alan Desmond	012(4)023(3)034(3)103(3)
GARDINER, Louise Claire	013(1)052(2)083(1)093(1)370(1)
GHELLER, Rosa Antonia	012(3)022(4)092(5)133(2)143(4)
GIBSON, Monty	012(3)022(3)034(3)102(2)370(1)
GIUSEPPINI, Carla Felicita	012(1)022(4)061(4)102(3)132(2)370(1)
GOGOS, Bill	011(4)024(3)034(2)102(4)
GOLFIS, Arna	012(3)021(2)061(3)102(3)132(3)370(3)
GORDON, Ailsa Jean	012(2)022(3)052(2)102(3)112(2)370(2)
GOUGH, Kerry Ann	012(5)021(3)061(4)082(5)102(4)370(4)
GWOZDZ, Angela Ruth	012(4)022(4)034(4)143(3)
HALKITIS, Irene	012(2)052(4)092(3)112(2)132(4)370(3)
HANCOCK, Keith Malcolm	012(4)021(4)052(4)082(4)102(4)370(4)
HARPER, Michele	012(2)052(2)083(2)092(3)102(2)
HARROD, Sandra Julie	012(3)022(3)061(2)102(4)112(3)370(4)
HASTIE, Natalie	012(1)022(2)061(2)112(2)263(2)370(3)

HAYWARD, Christine Thelma	013(2)024(4)153(3)321(2)
HEGEDUS, John Geza	013(4)022(3)093(5)103(3)370(2)
HEGYI, Charles Paul	013(3)052(3)083(5)102(3)370(3)
HELMREICH-MARSILIEN, Veronique	013(1)022(1)093(1)143(2)
HERMAN, Sharon Lee	013(3)022(3)092(2)132(4)262(2)370(1)
HETHERINGTON, Stephen	013(2)022(1)093(3)143(2)
HICKEY, Michele Jessica	013(4)022(5)061(4)083(4)370(3)
ILLINGWORTH, Geoffrey Gordon	012(2)022(2)052(3)102(2)112(2)370(2)
ISHAK, John	012(3)023(4)061(3)103(3)112(3)
JACKSON, Gary Ronald	012(3)022(4)061(3)103(3)112(1)
JAMAL, Mukhtar Roshan	012(1)022(2)034(3)113(3)
JARJOURA, Gregory John	012(3)022(3)061(3)103(3)113(3)
JESSUP, John	012(1)023(1)034(2)143(3)
JOHNSON, Michael Sterling	013(2)024(2)033(2)323(3)370(2)
JOY, Kevin	011(2)022(4)033(4)103(4)
KALLOS, Christopher	012(3)024(5)034(3)102(3)323(3)
KAM, Lup Seong	012(2)023(2)034(2)172(1)
KANYASI, Joseph	012(4)022(3)052(4)102(4)113(3)
KAPOSI, Steven	012(4)022(5)052(4)103(4)113(4)
KARADJIS, Michael Alexander	012(1)022(1)034(3)083(2)370(2)
KATSILIS, George	012(3)022(1)034(3)103(3)370(1)
KENNEDY, Eileen Clare	012(3)052(3)083(3)092(3)262(3)
KINGSTON, Jeffrey Howard	013(1)024(2)033(1)323(3)370(1)
KIRBY, Sharyn Gaye	012(4)021(4)052(5)082(4)102(5)370(4)
KLADOS, Nicholas	012(3)022(4)083(3)093(3)370(2)
KYRIAKOPOULOS, Helen	012(2)022(1)033(3)103(2)370(2)
LAGOS, George	012(3)022(2)061(1)103(2)113(3)
LAMBROPOULOS, Constantine	012(3)023(3)061(2)082(2)102(2)
LANGRIDGE, John William	012(5)022(2)034(4)102(3)370(3)
LAURENET, Paul John	012(2)024(2)033(2)102(1)
LAZZARA, Natale	012(5)022(4)052(4)102(3)132(4)370(4)
LEASK, Mary	013(2)022(3)061(1)102(2)113(1)
LEE, Song Bee	011(3)023(1)034(3)173(2)
LEGG, Virginia Elizabeth	012(4)021(3)052(3)083(4)132(3)
LEMBIT, Gary John	012(3)022(1)061(1)083(1)103(2)
LOVE, Graeme Trench	012(4)022(2)033(3)112(3)370(2)
LYNCH, Thomas Andrew	012(3)021(3)061(3)102(3)112(3)370(3)
MAKINSON, John	013(2)052(3)083(2)093(4)370(1)
MALLIN, Lindsay Guy	012(4)023(3)034(2)113(3)
MARINAKIS, Andrew	012(4)022(2)034(4)102(3)370(2)
MARINOS, Maria	012(2)023(2)034(2)143(3)
MARTIN, Doris	012(4)022(4)061(4)102(4)112(4)370(5)
MASON, Deborah Gae	013(3)022(4)061(3)103(4)370(2)
MAUREL, Francois Bruno	012(4)022(3)052(3)102(4)133(2)
MAVRIDIS, Yuri	012(4)023(3)034(4)143(4)183(3)
McDONALD, Rosalie Jay	012(5)021(4)061(5)082(5)132(5)370(5)
McGRATH, Mark Brian	013(2)022(5)083(2)093(3)370(1)
McKIMM, Peter William	012(3)024(3)034(3)142(2)
MENCZEL, Judy Linda	013(4)052(3)092(2)263(3)370(3)
MENEGAKIS, Maria	012(3)022(2)061(1)102(1)113(2)
MENELAOU, Lucas George	012(3)052(4)083(5)092(2)242(2)
MIETH, Rainer	012(5)022(4)061(3)082(4)102(4)370(4)
MILLER, Susan Gai	012(3)021(2)052(3)082(2)092(2)370(2)
MOHAN, Terry Allan	012(3)022(5)061(3)083(4)102(3)
MORGAN, Patrick Clifford	011(5)021(4)061(3)102(4)262(5)370(3)
MULLER, Ian Dennis	012(5)022(5)061(5)102(3)112(4)370(4)
MUNIR, Nazli	012(3)022(3)092(2)132(4)152(4)370(3)

MUSCAT, Sharon	012(4)022(4)061(4)102(3)112(4)370(4)
MUSSAWAR, Rami	011(4)022(3)034(4)102(3)132(1)
MUSSO, Michael	012(5)021(5)061(4)102(5)132(5)370(5)
MYRYLOWICZ, Darine	012(5)022(4)052(4)112(4)133(5)
NAGY, Endre	012(1)023(1)034(2)132(1)
NAPPER, Naomi Elizabeth	012(1)022(1)033(2)153(1)323(2)
NG, Chung Wah	012(2)023(3)033(3)102(1)
NOAKES, Russell Leslie	012(4)021(3)083(3)092(4)102(4)
NTATSOPOULOS, John	011(4)022(3)061(2)103(5)112(3)
OUZAS, Stanley	012(2)022(2)061(1)083(3)262(2)
PALOS, Helen	013(5)021(3)061(2)102(3)112(4)
PARKER, John Stan	012(5)022(5)052(3)082(4)102(5)370(4)
PASKE, Meredith Yvonne	013(5)022(5)034(3)082(2)
PAYOR, Rick Edward	012(4)023(3)033(2)272(1)
PETLEY, Gregory Lawrence	012(4)021(5)052(3)102(3)112(5)370(3)
PHUA, Kin Siang	011(3)023(3)034(3)102(2)
PINSON, Richard Alfred	012(1)022(3)052(3)103(3)112(3)
PINSON, Robert	012(2)022(3)052(3)103(3)112(3)
POULOS, Andrew	011(3)024(3)033(2)272(1)
RASTALL, Peter John	012(3)022(4)061(3)082(3)102(4)370(4)
RICKARBY, Malcolm Andrew	011(2)022(2)033(3)142(3)370(2)
ROACH, Kevin Owen	012(3)022(4)061(1)083(4)102(3)
RODRICK, Colin Geoffrey	012(4)022(3)061(3)133(4)143(4)
ROOKE, Ross	012(4)022(3)061(4)103(3)112(2)
RYAN, Gregory John	012(1)024(3)033(2)102(1)
SAMEK, Gerard Michael	013(3)024(5)033(3)370(2)
SCUTELLA, Craig Max	011(2)021(4)061(4)102(4)272(4)370(3)
SEARLE, Gregory John	011(3)021(5)052(3)083(5)102(4)
SELDEN, Toni May	012(1)023(2)034(2)152(3)370(1)
SENCZAK, Peter	012(3)022(3)061(3)083(3)102(4)
SEYCHELL, Louis Alan	012(3)052(3)082(1)092(2)263(3)
SHEEHAN, Timothy Francis	012(3)021(3)052(3)082(2)102(4)370(4)
SIVAK, Margaret	012(3)023(3)034(4)102(3)
SJAICHUDIN, Arifin	012(5)022(5)103(5)112(5)173(4)
SKUTHORPE, Ann Pamela	012(2)022(2)082(2)092(3)263(3)370(2)
SMITHIES, Neil Michael	011(4)021(2)061(3)102(4)112(4)370(5)
SPITZER, Katherine	012(1)023(3)034(1)153(1)
SPOTSWOOD, Stephen Ashley	012(5)021(4)061(3)102(3)112(3)370(3)
STEEL, Deborah May	012(3)021(3)083(3)092(3)132(3)
STRONG, Lynnette Joy	013(2)052(2)082(2)102(2)302(2)
SZOTA, Peter John	012(4)023(2)061(1)103(2)112(3)
TROTTER, William Harry	012(2)023(3)034(1)113(2)
TSAGDIS; Pauline Panayota	013(2)021(3)052(2)082(2)243(1)370(2)
TSOLAKIS, Christo	012(5)022(1)034(4)112(4)370(3)
TURNER, Debbie Fay	012(4)022(3)061(4)102(4)112(3)370(4)
UREN, Mark David	012(3)022(2)034(3)083(3)370(3)
VALIDAKIS, Stamatia	012(2)022(4)061(2)103(4)113(3)
VAN DE WETERING, Tracy	012(1)022(2)034(4)102(3)370(1)
VERRALL, Michael John	012(5)022(5)061(2)102(4)112(4)370(4)
VINE, Lois Marjory	012(3)023(2)034(2)103(3)
WATERS, David John	011(4)022(2)034(3)102(5)112(5)
WATSON, Paul Lenard	012(3)022(3)034(4)103(3)
WEBB, Peter James	012(2)023(1)061(1)103(3)112(2)
WEBSTER, Graeme Athol	012(4)022(3)033(2)272(2)370(3)
WESTBROOK, Guy	012(3)022(4)061(2)103(4)113(3)
WILLIAMS, David John	012(4)022(5)052(3)083(5)102(5)

WONG, Foo Khai	012(3)023(3)033(3)172(2)
WOOD, Julie Diane	012(2)022(2)092(1)132(3)153(2)370(2)
WRIGHT, Patricia Victoria	012(3)021(3)092(3)112(3)263(3)370(2)
YAMINE, Richard	012(1)022(2)033(3)102(3)112(1)
MARINELLI, Ernest Dino	013(5)022(4)034(5)112(3)370(2)
NEAL, Warwick Anthony	012(2)021(3)082(3)092(2)113(4)

1976 SCHOOL CERTIFICATE RESULTS

SUBJECT CODE KEY:	A	ENGLISH	G	ART	N	MUSIC (A.M.E.B.)
	B	SCIENCE	H	FRENCH	P	TECHNICAL DRAWING
	C	MATHEMATICS	J	GERMAN	Q	METALWORK
	D	GEOGRAPHY	K	LATIN	R	WOODWORK
	E	HISTORY	L	JAPANESE	S	NEEDLEWORK
	F	COMMERCE	M	SPANISH	T	GREEK

The figures following the subject denote the Grade at which the subject was passed; Grade 1 being the highest.

ABDOO, David Brian - A9,B10,C7,E10,H10,Q10.	DOS SANTOS, M. - A2,B5,C4,D4,F2,H3.
ADOLPHE, Pascal A. - A2,B3,C1,E4,F2,H1.	DOUGLAS, Neil G. - A2,B2,C1,E1,H8,P1.
ALDERTON, Beverley A. - A1,B1,C1,E1,H1,K1.	DOWNEY, Julie Irene - A6,B7,C6,D6,E5,J3.
ALDERTON, Grahame H. - A4,B5,C5,E5,G4,P8.	DOYLE, Peter J. - A5,B4,C3,E7,F7,H8.
ALLISON, Bronwyn A. - A2,B5,C3,D5,E2,F5.	DUFFY, Leo - A8,B3,C5,E8,F6,J5.
ANGELOPOULOS, Maria - A4,B5,C3,D4,E5,F7.	EARL, Mark A. - A2,B5,C3,E3,F2,J3.
APOSTOLOU, Mary - A3,B2,C1,E4,H2,K4.	ELLIS, Perry - A6,B5,C1,E2,H7,P5.
ARKINS, Margaret T. - A4,B3,C3,E3,S1,H6.	ELLIS, Stephanie S. - A1,B1,C1,E1,H1,G1.
ATKINS, Wayne E. - A1,B1,C1,D4,J2,P5.	ERREY, Boronia J. - A7,B5,C2,E5,H5,G4.
AUSTIN, Scott W. - A8,B5,C4,D5,P7,R9.	EVERINGHAM, Adam G. - A6,B6,C3,D5,H9,G6.
BABLIG, Christina - A1,B1,C1,D1,H1,J1.	EVERITT, Janice F. - A2,B3,C5,D2,S1,H8.
BAKER, Nicholas G. - A4,B4,C5,E2,F3,G2.	FAGG, Lynette J. - A2,B5,C2,D3,E3,F2.
BAMFORD, Sally - A4,B7,C2,E5,H3,G2.	FARDOULIS, Nicki - A3,B3,C4,E2,F1,H7.
BARBA, Ivano - A5,B7,C3,E2,F6,P8.	FARKAS, Frank - A9,B10,C2,D6,F7,R7.
BARRETT, Cheryl I. - A1,B1,C1,D1,F1,H2.	FERGUSON, Mark - A1,B2,C2,E1,J3,L3.
BECK, Debra Anne - A6,B5,C5,E7,F5,H7.	FERGUSON, Wayne R. - A5,B6,C4,D3,P7,R9.
BELL, Ross - A7,B7,C4,E7,F6,L10.	FISHER, David A. - A2,B1,C1,D1,E3,J3,N(P).
BICEGO, Tamara L. - A1,B1,C1,D1,H1,G1.	FOSTER, Susan C. - A5,B4,C1,D3,E2,F1.
BIRCHILL, Andrew J. - A5,B3,C3,D4,E5,F2.	FUGG, Victor E. - A7,B7,C8,D9,J9,R9.
BLACKWOOD, Terence - A4,B8,C6,E4,F9,R9.	GANIS, Marianna - A2,B5,C1,E3,F3,H3.
BORTOLOTTI, Albert - A4,B2,C1,D2,E3,P2.	GARDEM, Sandra J. - A5,B6,C3,D4,F3,H6.
BOZ, Hayrettin - A7,B7,C8,D6,J6,R9.	CAVANAGH, David M. - A5,B1,C4,D2,E1,F4.
BRADFORD, Kim S. - A2,B2,C1,D1,F1,L2.	CHRISTODOULOU, Lucky V. - A4,B4,C2,D3,F4,G6.
BRADY, Andrew J. - A4,B2,C3,E3,F3,L7.	CINELLI, Giorgio - A5,B2,C4,D3,F4,R1.
BRADY, Janine E. - A3,B2,C3,D2,H5,G1.	CLEMENTS, John W. - A2,B2,C5,E2,P8,R9.
BRAKIS, Mark C. - A7,B7,C5,E10,G5,P7.	COLLESS, Christine K. - A1,B5,C2,D2,F1,H6.
BULL, Brendan A. - A1,B3,C1,D2,E1,F1.	COLLEY, Peter J. - A1,B1,C1,D1,E1,J1.
BYRNES, Rodney J. - A1,B3,C4,E3,H2,G2.	COOK, Karen L. - A1,B3,C2,D2,H2,K5.
CALLINGHAM, Brett - A4,B8,C5,D7,P7,R9.	CRAIG, John C. - A3,B4,C1,E1,F1,H3.
CAMACHO, Elsa - A2,B5,C5,D5,H2,J3.	CRANFIELD, Robert F. - A6,B3,C6,D4,Q3,R9.
CAMPBELL, Judith A. - A4,B4,C3,D1,F5,L5.	CRIDLAND, Steven J. - A7,B7,C3,E6,G6,P5.
CANNON, Stephen G. - A5,B2,C1,E3,P2,Q1.	DAVIES, Carolyn D. - A1,B1,C1,D1,E1,J1.
CARTER, Robert L. - A3,B3,C4,D2,E3,J6.	DEMETRIOU, James - A2,B2,C1,E2,F1,J3.
CASSERLY, David T. - A2,B2,C2,D3,J4,P2.	DEMPSEY, Trevor W. - A3,B3,C4,D5,Q4,R9.
CATSANOS, John W. - A1,B3,C4,D4,E3,F2.	DISTEFANO, Francis - A5,B2,C3,D3,F7,H8.
CATTS, Adele M. - A1,B1,C1,D1,E1,F1.	DONLON, Roger James - A3,B2,C2,E6,H7,K6.

GEARIE, Mark A. - A3,B3,C3,E5,P5,R9.
 GEORGATOS, Luke - A7,B8,C9,E5,G5,R9.
 GEORGES, Jacqueline S. - A2,B1,C2,D3,F3,H6.
 GLINATSIS, Anastasia - A4,B7,C3,E4,F2,H5.
 GORDON, Brett I. - A9,B6,C3,E8,P8,R9.
 GORRELL, Paul - A1,B2,C1,D1,F1,P1.
 GRANT, Jennifer L. - A6,B5,C3,D3,H3,G4.
 GRAY, Michael A. - A2,B2,C3,E4,J3,P1.
 GREGORY, Steven J. - A5,B1,C1,D3,E2,F1.
 GRIGORIOU, Angeliki M. - A1,B6,C1,E2,F1,H3.
 GRONDEK, Mark P. - A9,B7,C3,D7,P8,R9.
 HALDANE, James T. - A3,B7,C3,D8,E5,J6.
 HALLUM, Linda L. - A2,B3,C3,D3,S4,H4.
 HAMILTON, Louise A. - A1,B1,C2,D1,F1,H4.
 HAMMOND, Joanne L. - A7,B7,C4,D6,E6,F5.
 HANCOCK, Lyndell - A2,B2,C5,E2,H5,J4.
 HAND, Maurice G. - A9,B5,C1,D5,J3,P2.
 HASSAN, Esin - A4,B4,C3,E3,F5,H7.
 HILLMAN, Neil - A1,B2,C2,D2,E1,J2.
 HODDA, Glenn A. - A7,B4,C4,E5,J6,L10.
 HOROWITZ, Steven D. - A7,B7,C3,D7,P2,Q9.
 HOSPERS, Jacob B. - A8,C7,E9,Q10,R9.
 HRONIS, Toulia - A2,B1,C3,D1,E3,J4.
 HUGHES, Patricia J. - A2,B4,C6,D5,E3,J5.
 INGLIS, Shivaun - A4,B6,C1,E2,H3,K7.
 ISAAC, Robert B. - A8,B10,C5,E9,F8,R9.
 JACOVIDES, Peter J. - A6,B6,C4,D8,J10,P9.
 JOHNSTON, Kerri A. - A3,B4,C2,D4,E5,K5.
 JONES, Craig P. - A2,B3,C5,E3,J3,P7.
 JOSEPH, Wendy - A2,B3,C1,D4,H6,G1.
 KAPTAN, Nalan - A4,B5,C5,D3,H7,J5.
 KARAKATSANIS, John T. - A5,B3,C2,D4,F3,P1.
 KARPANEN, Peter - A8,B8,C7,E9,P7,R9.
 KAYE, Chris - A1,B1,C1,D2,E1,Q2.
 KEMP, Frank Charles - A4,B2,C5,E5,F9,H9.
 KERR, Brian William - A7,B10,C9,D9,E9,F8.
 KHALIL, Wafaa - A1,B1,C1,D3,H4,G4.
 KING, Stephen W. - A3,B3,C1,D3,J5,P1.
 KING, Susan Mary - A1,B4,C5,D5,E1,J2.
 KOKKINIS, Paraskevi - A1,B1,C1,E1,H1,J1.
 KOUTALIANOS, Bill - A5,B2,C1,D2,F1,H6.
 KOUTSOURAS, George - A7,B7,C4,D6,F4,H8.
 KOUZELEAS, Loula - A1,B2,C1,E1,H2,K3.
 KRASNY, Michael W. - A2,B3,C1,D2,E1,J1.
 KYRIAZOPOULOS, Peter - A5,B3,C3,E1,H8,P5.
 LANE, Geoffrey J. - A2,B1,C1,E1,F1,L1.
 LANE, Howard Robert - A7,B10,C4,E6,Q5,R8.
 LARGO, Jacqueline - A5,B7,C5,E7,H5,G6.
 LATTARI, Domenic S. - A3,B4,C3,E4,J5,P2.
 LAUNT, Julie Gai - A3,B5,C3,D4,H6,G1.
 LAURENCE, Janene B. - A1,B2,C1,E3,H3,J2.
 LEE, Mui Kwei - A1,B1,C1,D1,E1,F1.
 LEMBIT, Murray J. - A7,B4,C1,D1,F1,R5.
 LEONTIOS, Nick - A7,B4,C3,D3,F5,J7.
 LESTER, Penny Netia - A2,B4,C2,E2,F2,H3.
 LEWIS, Daryl - A4,B4,C2,E5,H6,Q3.
 LOGAN, Deslie Anne - A3,B1,C3,D5,E5,F3.
 LOURENCO, Lorraine - A4,B3,C2,E4,F1,H4.
 LOUVARIS, Mary - A5,B3,C2,E2,F1,H3.
 LUI, Ellen - A3,B3,C1,D2,E1,F2.
 McDONALD, Max R. - A8,B7,C4,D9,E9,F8.
 McGREGOR, Lyndsay D. - A3,B5,C6,D2,F6,L7.
 McKIMM, Rhonda J. - A4,B5,C2,D2,E2,F2.
 McLEAY, Damien P. - A3,B6,C5,E5,H9,K8.
 McLEOD, Fiona M. - A1,B4,C1,E5,F2,L2.
 McPHERSON, Robert G. - A1,B1,C1,E1,H4,P2.
 MAGLICIC, Vera - A5,B3,C2,D3,E2,J1.
 MAINWARING, Lawrence J. - A5,B3,C2,D1,F4,L8.
 MARGELIS, George S. - A4,B2,C1,D2,E4,F3,T(P).
 MARKOS, Katina - A3,B7,C7,E8,H6,J5.
 MARTIN, Benito - A2,B4,C4,D2,H8,P5,M(P).
 MARTIN, Ricardo - A7,B5,C6,D3,H7,P6.
 MATYSEK, Lukas - A5,B4,C1,E5,J7,P3.
 MEEHAN, Anna E. - A5,B5,C5,D3,F2,H7.
 MEHAN, John - A4,B1,C5,D6,P4,R2.
 MIETH, Mark Emil - A3,B4,C1,E6,J1,L5.
 MIHAILOVIC, Boris - A6,B8,C8,D6,E8,J9.
 MILWARD, Warren M. - A1,B2,C1,E2,F1,J2.
 MINUTOLO, Giovanna - A5,B4,C6,D3,F4,H3.
 MIRANDA, Kenneth J. - A9,B8,C3,D8,E8,F8.
 MIRKOVIC, Tanya D. - A3,B2,C3,D3,H5,G1.
 MOLLICA, Agatina - A4,B2,C5,E5,H2,K7.
 MORANTE, Donald F. - A5,B3,C2,D5,F4,R7.
 MORRIS, Ricky - A9,B10,C9,F8,G6,R9.
 MORTON, Charles W. - A7,B9,C8,E7,F7,H9.
 NICOLS, Steven - A4,B3,C2,E4,F4,R5.
 NIELSSEN, Oona - A5,B2,C2,E2,J2,L4.
 NORTON-SMITH, Carol - A5,B7,C4,E6,H4,K7.
 NOTARANGELO, Leo C. - A5,B5,C5,D2,E2,F2.
 OHLSEN, Harry - A3,B7,C1,E8,F7,G9.
 OLDHAM, Wikitoria - A1,B3,C2,D4,E7,F3.
 O'REGAN, Jennifer - A3,B1,C3,D4,E2,F2.
 OSTLER, Cheryl Ann - A1,B1,C5,D1,H5,G1.
 OWENS, Tracey Anne - A2,B2,C3,D4,F4,H4.
 PALASOVSKI, Miley - A8,B9,C8,D9,G6,R9.
 PAULIC, Kata - A6,B9,C6,E9,S6,H8.
 PERKINS, David A. - A3,B1,C1,E1,J1,P1.
 PETERS, Ian Richard - A5,B5,C2,D3,P7,R8.
 PHILLIPS, William Jeffry - A5,B8,C5,E7,J8,R9.
 PILMORE, Terrie P. - A2,B4,C3,D3,E3,F4.
 PIONIC, Boris - A5,B7,C4,D5,H9,P7.
 POLIVKA, Randall P. - A4,B4,C3,D5,J8,P4.
 POLLARD, Neil A. - A8,B2,C3,D4,E5,F8.
 POWER, Fiona L. - A4,B3,C3,D6,S2,H8.
 PRATTEN, Robert - A5,B6,C4,D3,P4,R4.
 PSYHOGIOS, P. - A3,B5,C5,E4,S2,H8.
 RADDATZ, Mark - A2,B2,C1,D2,P2,R1.
 REBECCHI, Fausto - A3,B1,C4,E5,F2,P3.
 REMFREY, Peter J. - A1,B2,C1,D2,F1,P4.
 ROCHE, Craig A. - A1,B3,C2,E4,F2,J5.
 ROWE, Deborah A. - A2,B2,C2,D2,E5,F1.
 RUSSELL, Megan E. - A1,B1,C3,D2,E1,J3.
 RUTUPS, James I. - A2,B4,C3,E1,J2,P1.
 SAKARIS, Leon - A2,B3,C1,E3,F1,J1.

SALAT, Cornelia E. - A1,B3,C2,D1,F1,H4.
 SALIBA, Raymond J. - A9,B8,C10,E8,Q10,R9.
 SALMINEN, Paula H. - A4,B4,C5,D4,E5,F3.
 SAUNBY, Elaine A. - A4,B5,C1,D3,F3,L3.
 SAVVA, Christine - A1,B1,C1,E2,F4,H2.
 SCULLION, Linda - A7,B7,C4,D3,S5,H6.
 SESTA, John R. - A4,B2,C3,D1,E1,F1.
 SETH, Sanjay - A1,B1,C1,D1,E1,J2.
 SHARPE, Geoffrey W. - A1,B2,C2,D3,P5,R7.
 SHAW, Lisa - A2,B7,C6,D2,F6,H6.
 SHEPHERD, Karen Jean - A4,B2,C3,E4,H5,G4.
 SISINNI, Don - A7,B7,C3,E9,P7,R9.
 SIVELL, Lorelle A. - A7,B5,C4,D5,F7,H7.
 SLICK, Robyne D. - A5,B10,C5,D6,E8,G5.
 SMITH, Bradley David - A7,B8,C3,D6,P7,R8.
 SPASEVSKI, Nick - A7,B6,C5,D7,F7,G4.
 STAR, Naomi Frances - A1,B3,C2,D1,H1,J1.
 STATHOPOULOS, George - A2,B1,D2,D4,E3,K8.
 STEEL, Anthony N. - A4,B4,C3,D3,E3,J8.
 STEEL, Narelle M. - A1,B3,C4,E4,H3,G5.
 STUART, Sandra L. - A4,B5,C3,D5,H4,G6.
 SYCZ, Stephen John - A4,B5,C1,D3,F3,J1.
 TAYLOR, Ian G. - A1,B2,C1,E2,F2,H3.
 THATCHER, Stephen - A7,B6,C5,E8,P8,R9.
 THAVARAVY, Rohini A. - A1,B2,C1,E3,F1,L1.
 THURSTON, Michael S. - A2,B4,C2,E3,J7,R1.
 TIRABOSCO, Felice - A1,B2,C1,D2,F1,P1.
 TOKORAGI, Kay L. - A4,B4,C4,E10,H7,G4.
 TONNETT, Jonelle F. - A5,B6,C8,D7,G5,L9.
 TRODDEN, David W. - A1,B2,C1,E1,F1,J4.
 TROTTER, Robert G. - A3,B2,C1,D1,J2,R3.
 TSOULOUHAS, Harry - A9,B10,C9,E8,H5,K8.
 TUCHIN, Peter J. - A5,B3,C2,D5,E6,J4.
 TULLY, David J. - A3,B3,C3,D2,K9,P1.
 TURNER, Linda D. - A6,B5,C4,D5,S5,H5.
 TUTOR, Maria M. - A3,B4,C5,E7,S3,H7,M(P).
 TZANOPOULOS, Peter - A4,B7,C3,E7,P7,R9.
 VALANTINE, Michael - A2,B3,C2,E6,F4,P2.
 VALASSIS, Jim - A6,B4,C2,E7,H6,P4.
 VALENTI, Annamaria - A8,B6,C6,E6,F9,H8.
 VASCO, Silvia - A1,B2,C1,D2,E1,J2.
 VASSILI, Panagiota - A5,B5,C4,E5,F8,H6.
 VATALIDIS, Ray - A7,B7,C5,E5,G6,R9.
 VERZI, Joseph S. - A4,B2,C3,E4,F3,G4.
 VIANELLOS, James D. - A4,B5,C1,E7,P8,R6.
 VOSS, Sally J. - A2,B3,C1,D2,H2,K4,N(P).
 VRAHNOS, George - A5,B1,C1,E3,F2,P6.
 WALBURN, Mark W. - A4,B5,C2,E3,F1,G3.
 WALSH, Philip P. - A4,B2,C2,E3,F3,J3.
 WATSON, Ruth - A6,B4,C6,E8,F3,H3.
 WERKHOVEN, Susan - A6,B8,C3,E4,F4,L9.
 WESOLOWSKI, J. S. - A2,B3,C1,D3,E1,F3.
 WESTBROOK, Jeffrey - A7,B8,C5,D8,E9,G6.
 WHALEN, Rebekah L. - A4,B4,C8,E4,F6,H6.
 WHITE, Peter A. - A4,B4,C1,D3,E5,K5.
 WHITEHEAD, Pamela L. - A2,B4,C3,D4,E5,F5.

WINCHESTER, Keith L. - A2,B2,C1,D3,F1,J2.
 WOOD, Robert Ian - A3,B3,C2,E2,G2,P1.
 XENAKIS, Mary - A2,B2,C1,D2,E3,J2.
 ZAIA, Jeffrey Noel - A6,B6,C6,D4,P6,Q7.
 ZITIS, Maria - A1,B6,C5,D5,H3,J2.



Guess Who?

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BELLINGHAM, David
 BULL, Michael
 DELL, Kieren
 DORIA, Nathan
 HAWKE, John
 HAWKINS, Bradley
 LEE, Kevin
 LEONG, Steven
 MONEY, Geoffrey
 NTATSOPOULOS, Constantinos
 REULEIN, Paul
 SCHWENKE, Peter
 SINNOTT, Brett
 STEVENSON, Michael
 STEVIS, George
 WEBB, Cameron
 WYNNE-JONES, Grant
 YOUNG, Christopher

ALLEN, Kathryn
 ATKINSON, Wendy
 BECK, Kathy
 D'ANGELO, Heide
 DWYER, Robyn
 FAIRWEATHER, Janet
 GRAY, Fiona
 LARK, Katriona
 McDOWALL, Linda
 MACKENZIE, Lauren
 READ, Frances
 REYNOLDS, Helen
 SMITH, Fiona
 SOUTHAN, Jane
 STEVANOVIC, Mirjana
 WHITBY, Tracy

7 0

ANDREAV, Dean
 BOXALL, Mark
 CASHMAN, Michael
 CHOVANAK, Peter
 CHUVIN, Jean
 CONSTANTINIDIS, Panayoti
 EGERTON, Jack
 HICKMAN, Michael
 KOUTSOURAS, Dimitrios
 ROACH, Mark
 SMITH, Kenneth
 SOMERTON, Craig
 WYNNE-JONES, Ashley
 ZIVKOVIC, Goran

ALEXANDROPOULOS, Panagiota
 CASACCHIA, Ida
 CASSIMATIS, Ellen
 DANIELS, Heather
 DUFFY, Maureen
 GOUVOUSSIS, Joy
 GRACE, Paula
 HAVADJIA, Christalla
 KING, Lynette
 LEE, Carol
 LESTER, Julie
 McLAREN, Vanessa
 MENDEZ, Adriana
 MORRIS, Shirley
 MURDEN, Karen
 NELSON, Heidi
 NITTES, Maria
 PRIEST, Terry
 SANDBLOM, Katy
 SIDIROPOULOS, Fotini
 TRIMBOLI, Christie

7 R

ADAMAKAKIS, Peter
 ALLAN, Gregory
 BANOVIC, Anthony
 BLANCATO, Frank
 DONATO, Ian
 FINOS, Michael
 GARDNER, Wayne
 JASMIN, Brett
 KARAKIKLAS, Jim
 MEZZATESTA, Rocco
 PASH, Neil
 PASTOR (Marshall) Marcial
 PETRIDES, Demetrios
 POLITIS, Nicholas
 RADOVIC, Mark
 SCARCELLA, Robert
 STOILOV, Vasil
 VASSILI (Bill) Vassos
 YU, Wei-Yun

ANDERSON, Leslie
 BEAVAN, Alana
 BIENIEK, Sofia
 DAVIES, Ann
 DAVY, Deanne
 ELLIS, Jacqueline
 HASSAN, Cheryl
 KELLY, Elizabeth
 McLENNAN, Janet
 MACK, Jennifer
 MICHELUZZI, Laura
 MITCHELL, Catherine

MORAN, Denise
 PARTHENIOS, Vera
 RADISIC, Ljubinka
 WILLIAMS, Tracey

7 T

BAKALIS, Nick
 BOZ, Fahrettin
 BUDD, Martin
 CAPOCCELLO, Mino
 DANE, Andrew
 DIMITROPOULOS, Tom
 FREEMAN (WHITE) Paul
 GIBBONS, Andrew
 GILBERT, Lindsay
 GOGOS, Nick
 ISKRA, Romeo
 KAZAMIAS, Christos
 KORALIS, John
 KOSTANTI, Mark
 MARTIN, John
 RIGHI, Persilio
 RYAN, Marcus
 SHEPPARD, Brandon
 SUTTON, Gary
 TRODDEN, Robert

CAVANAGH, Deanna
 CONSTANTINOPOULOS, Maria
 FISCHER, Kerrie
 GARRY, Linda
 GONZALEZ, Caroline
 HARRIS, Anthea
 ILIADIS, Irene
 LOMBARDI, Liliana
 McCLELLAND, Lynette
 MEISSL, Michelle
 MORTON (Lois) Ellen
 RAPPELL, Lyneve
 REASON, Cheralyn
 TSANG, Josephine
 ZAGARELLA, Enza

7 S

BABLIS (Arthur) Anastasios
 CLIFTON, Anthony
 ELENA, Esteban
 ELIOPOULOS, Peter
 FENTON, Glyn
 FITZPATRICK, Peter
 FONTES (Paul) Pablo
 KASTANIAS (Paul) Paulo
 KOMORA, George
 LARA, Jorge

LEOUSSIS, Michael
 MALHERBE (John) Jean-Francois
 MOORE, Roger
 MUSUMECIO, Alfio
 PRATT, Gary
 SAVOLDI (Morris) Mario
 VISVARDIS (Keith) Kyriacos

ALEXOPOULOS, Helen
 BROOKS, Gillian
 EASTWELL, Anne (Marie)
 EGAN, Judith (Gai)
 JONES, Donna
 KALOUDIS, (Angela) Evangelia
 KASZNER, Judith
 KYPARISSIS, Helen
 LAGANAS, Tina
 LAMB, Annette
 RADDATZ, Suzanne
 ROCHFORD, Felicia
 STEEL, Susan
 TAMA, Maria
 TELLING, Liane
 VESPERMAN, Louise
 VETTORETTI, Aurelia
 WONG, Nora
 WALKER, Sharon

8 F

ANTONINI, Robert
 ARMSTRONG, Peter
 BARLIN, Matthew
 BECKETT, Simeon
 BICEGO, Dario
 BOLTON, Matthew
 BURGESS, Sean
 CAMPBELL, Steven
 CARNOGOY, Alan
 CARTER, Brett
 CARTER, Warren
 CHAPMAN, Matthew
 CHRISTIE, David
 CITTON, Michael
 COBBY, Brett
 CONSTANTINOPOULOS, Andrew
 COOKE, Micheal
 CURTOIS, John
 DANTIER, Stephen
 ALIFERIS, Patricia
 BRADY, Elise

BRAND, Megan
BRANDON, Donna
BROE, Mary-Louise
BUCHAN, Louise
CARRERAS, Ana-Marie
CARTER, Kathy
CAVALLARO, Sandra
CLARK, Gillian
CONLAN (KOVACIC), Christine
CONNING, Margaret
CUDD, Anne
DALY, Tracey
DAVIES, Joanne
DIXON, Grace
DONOHOO, Catherine

8 0

DAVIES, Steven
DE CATALDO, Gaetano
DINIOTIS, Lio
DOYLE, Anthony
DRAPER, Christopher
DUNCAN, Michael
DUNN, James
DUNN, Martin
DUNSTAN, Christopher
EDWARDS, Graham
ELLIS, George
EVANS, Craig
FACIONI, Richard
FIORE, Vincenzo
FISHER, Steven
FORREST, John
FRANCO (Michael) Michele
GASPARRE, Frank
GIBSON, Vincent
GOLLEDGE (Billy) William

FEARNLEY, Kaye
FIEN, Georgianna
FLYNN, Jennifer
FONG, Eloise
FREEMANTLE, Roslyn
GANIS, Susie
GERRARD, Sheryl
GHELLER, Gina
GRACE, Jane
GRAHAM, Tracey
HAUB, Yvonne
INGEGNERI, Francesca
ISAIAS, Agnes
JENSEN, Lynn
JEPSON, Linda
KALITHRAKA, Helen
KARATASAS, Kathy

8 R
GRAHOVAC, Vlado
GRAY, Gordon
HARLAMB, Stephen
HARRINGTON, Benjamin
HONEYBROOK, Brett
JONES, Sean
JURECKA, Brett
KATSOGIANNIS, William
KING, David
KOTOPOULIS, Anthony
KUPU, David
LANE, Ian
LANE, Richard
LEONE, James
LINDSAY, Mark
LORENZ, Gene
McWILLIAMS, Craig
MACK, Brian
MALFITANO, Salvatore

KAREFYLAKIS, Joanna
KAUKORANTA, Jaana
KEFALAS, Vicki
KERRISON, Wendy
KOTSARIS, Reveka Connie
KUTRA, Maria
LANE, Jeanette
LEE, Irene
LEMBIT, Diane
LEVY, Margaret
LIM, Kimin
LORD, Christiana
LOUVARIS, Irene Toulia
LUCAS, Robyn
McCOY, Patricia
McDONALD, Christine
McKERRELL, Leslie
MADDOX, Rosemary

8 T

MARSH, Hugh
MARZINOTTO, Kenneth
MEE, Darryl
MOUSOULEAS, Peter
MULLER, Andrew
MUSSON, Michael
NICOLS, Paul
NOTARANGELO, Ricky
O'REILLY, Sean
O'SULLIVAN, Shaun
PATIKAS, Jim
PATONAI, Peter
PERAZA, Eugenio

POLADIAN, Leon
RALEC, Alexander
RISIO, Roberto
SCOTT, Graeme
SENBRUNS, Craig

MULLINS, Ann
NURMI, Christine
OSTLER, Sandra
OWEN, Wendy
PACEY, Leonie
PANZARINO, Antonia
PAYNE, Joanne
PEARCE, Karen
PERRY, Bronwyn
PETERS, Lorna
PIGNALOSA, Angela
POWER, Belinda
ROBERTSON, Susan
ROBINSON, Jane
ROGAN, Carolyn
ROGERS, Helen

8 S

SESSIONS, Brett
SHELLEY, Andrew
SINDELL, James
SINTRAS, John
SMITH, Robert
STAMENKOVIC (Gordon)
STEEL, Shaun
TERMESANA, Mauricio
TOLHURST, Gregory
TOMAS, David
VAN CLEEF, Andrew
VOUKIDIS, Christos
VRONTIS, Steven
WARD, Hilton
WEBB, Stephen
WESOLOWSKI, Geoffrey
WILKES, Terry
WOOD, Robert
YOUENS, Craig
ZVIRBLIS (Gerry) Gerrard

SALAT, Dagmar
SCHULZ, Karen
SERGEANT, Leeanne
SMITH, Annette
SMITHERS, Joy
SMITHIES, Rachael
SOOTHILL, Josephine
STAR, Adrienne
SUZOR, Marie
TANCRED, Scarlett

TAYLOR, Denise
TEODOROWYCH, Natalie
TRAGARELLI, Eleni
WHILEY, Lynne
WILLIAMS, Linda
WING, Aileen
YATES, Susan

9 F

ABBY, Michael
ALLEN, Timothy
AUSTEN, Stephen
BACKO, Johnny
BALAKRISHNAN, Ranjit
BARR, Bradley
BELL, Geoffrey
BLANCATO, Charles
BORGO, Robert
BOYD, Jeffrey
BROWN, Daniel
CAMPBELL, Andrew
CASACCHIA, Franco
CERONE, Filippo
CERVENY, Richard
CHAMOUN, Sami
CHEVELL, Steven
COLLINS, Peter

ALEY, Catherine
BAILEY, Yvonne
BELL, Janette
BOLGER, Donna
BORRER, Annette
BRADFORD, Gae
BROE, Rosemary
BRYAN, Debra
BUCKLEY, Lynette
BUTCHARD, Kay
BUTTITA (Grace) Grazia
CANNON, Jennifer
CATLIN, Tracy
CHENG, Jennifer
CHRISTIE, Jeanette
AYNSLEY, Christine

9 0

DAVIS, Martyn
DELAPORTAS, George
DI STEFANO, Vincent
DI VAL, Mark Alan
DOLLIN, Peter
DONOHOO, Mark
EVANS, Rodney
FOKAS (Damian) Damianos

GERSBACH, Paul
GIBSON, Peter
GIUSTI, Mark
GOH, Alvin
GRATSOUNAS, Chris
HAMBEZOS, George
HAYDEN, Mark
HAYNES, Peter
HILL, Glenn

COLEMAN, Dianne
COOPER, Kristi
COWLING, Elizabeth
CRIDLAND, Deborah
DA SILVA, Elsa
DAVOS, Noula
DEECE, Gillian
DIMITROPOULOS, Georgina
DUNCAN, Jo-Anne
EINER, Jacqueline
ELLEM, Lynette
ELLIS, Maureen
FARNOS, Pilar
FEIST, Rueina
FREDRICHBERG, Paulette
GALLEGO, Marina
GRAY, Annette
GREGORY, Ann
GRIFFITHS, Marguerite

9 R

HO, Kenneth
HOPNER, Grant
HUME, Duncan
HUME, Kirk
JACKSON, Brian
JONES, Stuart
KAREFYLAKIS, Nicholas
KASSIMATIS, Dennis
KEFALAS, Peter
KELLY, Steven
KEMSHAL-BELL, Guy
LAMBROPOULOS, George
LAWLER, Dennis
LEE, Albert
LEE, Allen
MacCORQUODALE, Fraser
MADRY, Andrew.

HAMILTON, Lindylou
HARPER, Gayenor
HATFIELD, Sandra
HIGHET, Dianna
HOPNER, Jacqueline
HUDSON, Lynne
JELICIC, Lilyana

KAPELIOTIS, Tania
KRASNY, Rosalind
LECORRE, Corinne
LINDEN, Dale
McCANN, Robyn
MacKENZIE, Ruth
MADDOX, Jennifer
MARINAKIS, Nita
MARKS, Ellen
MARTIN, Theresa

9 T

MERISON, David
MILWARD, Clive
OLDROYD, Gregory
OSBORNE, David
OSTERBERG, Mikael
PAGURA, Mark
PARKER, Anthony
PARKER, Robert
PASHI, Charles
PERKINS, Jeffrey
PERRI, Rosario
POWERS, Philip
QUERNS, John
RAE, Ian
RAMIRRA, Raffaele
RODWELL, Keith
ROSSI, David
RUDDUCK, Phillip
RUSSELL, Mark

MERCER, Allyson
MESSARITI, Anna
MOORE, Gillian
NEWBOLD, Diane
NIELSEN, Georgina
OLIVER, Julianne
ORFORD, Judy
OSTLER, Susan
OUTTEN, Sandra
PACEY, Susan
PALMER, Kay
PANDOLFI, Rina
PETERS, Alison,
PETTITT, Elizabeth
PRANDELLI, Alessandra
PURCELL, Heather
REAY, Kim
REDWOOD, Lorraine
REID, Anne

9 S

SAHU KHAN, Abdul Azim
SALOUROS, George

SIDOTI, Salvatore
SMITH, David
SOLIMAN, Ishac
STAPLES, Wayne
STEEL, Cameron
SZABO, Stephen
TURNER, Gregory
TURVEY, Alan
VALEK, Josef
VAN BRUSSEL, David
WALSH, Michael
WILSON, Andrew
ZOPPO, Carlo
ZULLO, Tony

ROACH, Jennifer
RUSSELL, Stephanie
SCARCELLA, Maryanne
SHARPE, Cathryn
SHAW, Claudia
SPOWART, Helen
SPRINGER, Andrea
STRAUSS, Christine
TAYLOR, Michelle
TREVISAN, Carla
TROTTER, Julie
TSAKIRI, Christine
TUFTEN, Gillian
VERZI, Susan
WARE, Deborah
WELSH, Deborah
WINCHESTER, Diane
YIP, Julie
YOUNG, Wendy

10 F

ADCOCK, David
ANDREWARTHA, Steven
BARLIN, Maurice
BAXTER, David
BAXTER, Steven
BECKER, Glenn
BELL, Ross
BLUME, Darryl
BRADFORD, Chris
BRADY, Chris
BUHAGIAR, Raymond
CHANDLER, Sean
CHAPPELL, Peter
CHU, Sze Ho
CONSTANDINIDIS, George
COOKE, Warren
COOLEY, Rohan
COUTTS, Graham
DAVIDSON, Robert

ADCOCK, Robyn
ALLSOPP, Shayne
ALVIS, Alayne
AUSTIN, Tracey
BADIYAN, Shahed
BAMFORD, Lisa
BISSETT, Debbie
BRICHTA, Lydia
CAHILL, Cathy
CAHILL, Teresa
CASEY, Alison
CHAMBERS, Janette
CHAMIS, Sia
CLANCY, Lee
CVETKOVSKI, Sue
d'ALPUGET, Michele
DEECE, Alexandra
DIXON, Susan

10 O

DEAYTON, Mark
DE SANTIS, David
DERRIMAN, David
DEVINE, Barry
DUNNETT, Mark
DUNSTAN, Alexander
ETHERTON, Raymond
EVANS, Anthony
FARMAKIS, Nick
FRAZER, Jeffrey
GALLO, Marcelo
GASPARRE, Tony
GIANNINI, Nicola
GRAY, Bruce
HAIGH, Steven
HARRIS, Brian
HAWKINS, Craig
HERCZEG, Richard

EBBUTT, Vanessa
FANARA, Mary
FEENEY, Joanne
FITZPATRICK, Natalie
FLEMING, Julie
GEDEON, Grace
GOERL, Nicole
GRAU, Annie
HANCOCK, Greta
HARCZ, Macqueline
HAYLOCK, Deborah
HEFFERNAN, Cheryl
HOLDEN, Dianna
HOLMRE, Karin
HUME, Lindy
ILLINGWORTH, Wendy

10 R

HERMAN, David
HO, Michael
HUNTER, Wayne
ILIADIS, Con
INSAUSTI, Esteban
ISAAC, Robert
JAMIESON, William
KARPATHAKIS, John
KAYA, Yalcin
KERRISON, Peter
KOMORA, Kon
KOSTOPOULOS, Andrew
LAGOS, Alex
LARK, Jonathon
LEE, Raymond
LOUTAS, Evaggelos
McKONE, Martin

JACKSON, Tracey
JOHNSON, Bareena
JOHNSTON, Melanie
KAZAGLIS, Victoria
KOOREY, Helen
KYRDES, Maria
LAND, Jennifer,
LEE, Doris
LINDON, Jennifer
LISSON, Jacqueline
LOMBARDI, Maria
LORIK, Katy
MALAMAS, Joanne
MANIACCO, Tina
MEDCALF, Michelle
MERRICK, Sharon
McNAUGHTON, Josephine

10 T

McPHERSON, Rodney
MACK, Leslie
MARZINOTTO, Claudio
MAWBY, David
MESTEROVIC, Nikola
MILLAR, Douglas
MORSON, Romano
MOSES, Moheb
MOUSINHO, John
MOXON, Bruce
O'BRIEN, Leon
OGUN, Sinan
PADJAN, John
PAPAIANOOU, Chris
PAPPAS, Stephen
PEGIOS, George
PHILLIPS, Michael

PRESTON, Craig
QUILLAN, Steven

NEAL, Penelope
NEWLANDS, Kristene
NORBERRY, Susan
O'LOUGHLIN, Vicki
PAPPAS, Joy
PARMIGIANI, Catherine
PAYNE, Tanya
PENNY, Helen
PETTITT, Mary-Louise
RIDER, Racqueline
ROBINSON, Léanne
RODRIGUEZ, Esther
SAVAS, Mary
SCHULZ, Lisa
SCULLION, Tracey
SEATON, Fiona

10 S

ROCHE, Adam
ROGNEY, Lyle
SANDBLOM, Matthew
SHEATHER, Brett
SIVERTSEN, Brian
SKOURAS, John
SLATTERY, Peter
SPANOPOULOS, Nick
SUHANIC, Harry
TANCRED, Peter
TELLZEN, Roland
TOLHURST, Stephen
TRIST, Darren
TURNER, Neil
VETTORETTI (James)Brenton
WARE, Robert
WELSBY, Mark
WILSON, Peter,

SHEPHERD, Suellen
STEVANOVIC, Olga
SUTHERLAND, Elizabeth
TEODOROWYCH, Ksenia
THAVARAVY, Indra
TIRABOSCO, Maria
UREN, Cathy
VAN BEEK, Irene
VILLALBA, Maria
WATERFORD, Michale
WILLOUGHBY, Amber
WINDSOR, Linda
WING, Elizabeth
YEE, Katherine
YIP, Jennifer
WYNNE-JONES, Melanie

ZIEGLER, Yvonne.

11 F

ADOLPHE, Pascal
ALDERTON, Grahame
ATKINS, Wayne
BAKER, Nicholas
BARBA, Ivano
BIRCHILL, Andrew
BORTOLOTTI, Albert
BOZ, Hayrettin
BRADY, Andrew
BRAKIS, Mark
BULL, Brendan
BYRNES, Rodney
CALLINGHAM, Brett
CANNON, Stephen
CARTER, Robert
CASSERLY, David
CATSANOS, John
CAVANAGH, David

ALDERTON, Beverley
ALLISON, Bronwyn
APOSTOLOU, Mary
ARKINS, Margaret
BABLIS, Christina
BARRETT, Cheryl
BICEGO, Tamara
BRADFORD-WATTS, Kim
BRADY, Janine
CATTS, Adele

11 O

CHRISTODOULOU, Lucky
CINELLI, Giorgio
CLEMENTS, John
COLLEY, Peter
CRAIG, John
CRANFIELD, Robert
DEMETRIOU, James
DISTEFANO, Frank
DONLON, Roger
DOUGLAS, Neil
DOYLE, Peter
DWYER, Christopher
ELLIS, Perry
FARKAS, Frank
FERGUSON, Mark
FISHER, David
FUGG, Victor
GIBSON, Terry
DWYER, Michael

COOK, Karen
DAVIES, Carolyn
DOS SANTOS, Martine
ELLIS, Stephanie
ERREY (Boronia) Jane
FAGG, Lynette
FARDOULIS, Nicki
FARMER, Cheryl
GANIS, Marianna
GARDEM, Sandra
GEORGES, Jacqueline
GRANT, Jennifer

11 R

GORRELL, Paul
GRAY, Michael
GREGORY, Steven
GRONDEK, Mark
HAGSTROM, Neil
HAND, Maurice
HILLMAN, Neil
HODDA, Glenn
JACOVIDES, Peter
JONES, Craig
KARAKATSANIS, John
KAYE, Chris
KEMP, Frank
KING, Stephen
KOMORR, Richard

GRIGORIOU, Angella
HALLUM, Linda
HAMILTON, Louise
HANCOCK, Lyndell
HASSAN, Esin
HRONIS, Toula
INGLIS, Shivaun
JESSUP, Margaret
JOHNSTON, Kerri
JOSEPH, Wendy
KAPTAN, Nalan
KHALIL, Wafaa
KING, Susan
KOKKINIS, Vula
KOUZELEAS, Loula

11 T

KOUTALIANOS (Bill)Vasilis
KOUTSOURAS, George
KRASNY, Michael
KYRIAZOPOULOS, Peter
LANE, Geoffrey
LATTARI, Domenic
LEMBIT, Murray
LEONTIOS, Nick

LEWIS, Darryl
LISSA, Artie
McDONALD, Max
McLEAY, Damien
McPHERSON, Robert
MAINWARING, Lawrence
MARGELIS, George
MARTIN, Benito
MARTIN, Ricardo

LAURENCE, Janene
LEE, Rose
LESTER, Penny
LOGAN, Deslie
LOURENCO, Lorraine
LOUVARIS, Mary
LUI, Ellen
McGREGOR, Lyndsay
McKIMM, Rhonda
MAGLICIC, Vera

11 I

MIETH, Mark
MIHAILOVIC, Boris
MILWARD, Warren
MIRANDA, Ken
MORANTE, Donald
NICOLS, Steven
NOTARANGELO, Leo
OHLSSEN, Harry
PERKINS, David
PETERS, Ian
PHILLIPS, William
PIONIC, Boris

MAY, Cathy
MINUTOLO, Giovanna
MIRKOVIC, Tanya
NIELSSEN, Oona
NORTON-SMITH, Carol
OLDHAM(Tarbert) Wikitoria
O'REGAN, Jennifer
OSTLER, Cheryl
OWENS, Tracey
PSYHOGIOS, Panagiota
RUSSELL, Megan
SALAT, Cornelia
SAUNBY, Elaine

11 A

POLIVKA, Randall
POLLARD, Neil
POPPLETON, Gregory
PRATTEN, Robert

RADDATZ, Mark
REBECCHI, Fausto
REMFREY, Peter
ROCHE, Craig
RUTUPS (Imantz) James
SAKARIS, Leon
SESTA, John
SETH, Sanjay
SHARPE, Geoffrey
SMITH, Bradley
SPASEVSKI, Nick
STATHOPOULOS, George
STEEL, Anthony
SYCZ, Stephen
TAYLOR, Ian

SAVVA, Christine
SHEPHERD, Karen
SLICK, Robyne
SPEED, Elizabeth
STAR, Naomi
STEEL, Narelle
THAVARAVY, Rohini
TUTOR (Maria) MILA
VASCO, Silvia

11 N

THURSTON, Michael
TIRABOSCO, Felice
TOZER, David
TRODDEN, David
TROTTER, Robert
TSOULOUHAS, Harry
TUCHIN, Peter
TULLY, David
VALANTINE, Michael
VALASSIS, Jim
VATALIDIS, Ray
VERZI, Joseph
VRAHNOS, George
WALBURN, Mark
WALSH, Philip
WHITE, Peter
WINCHESTER, Keith
WOOD, Robert
ZAIA, Jeffrey

WATSON, Ruth
WERKHOVEN, Susan
WESOLOWSKI, Jeanette
WHITEHEAD, Pamela
ZENAKIS, Mary
ZITIS, Marie

12 F

ADAMS, Gregory
ADCOCK, Greg
ALEXIADIS, Peter
ANGELOPOULOS, George
ANTONINI, Frank
AUSTEN, Ian
BAILEY, Geoff
BARNES, Chris
BARTOS, Martin
BOLAND, Ian
BOLTEZAR, Ciril
BRAKE, David
BROOKS, John
BULL, Paul
CALVANI, John
CHALLENGER, Stuart
CHAMBERS, Roderick
CHAN, Daniel
CHANDLER, Gareth
CHAMBERS, Graeme

ADAMEDES, Anastasia
ADIN, Kati
ALLEN, Megan
ARKINS, Kerri-Anne
ASTLEY, Debra
BRUSH, Karen
BURCHETT, Christine
CAHILL, Paula
CAMPBELL, Marina

12 O

CHENG, Christopher
COLEMAN, Bruce
CONSIGLIO, Raymond
CORNER, Robert
DAVIS, Jeffrey
DERRIMAN, Mark
DIXON, Trevor
DOUGHTY, Shannon
EAGLES, Ian
ELLIGETT, Peter

CATANZARITI, Filomena
CAUSE, Vicki-Anne
CIERPIOL, Liane
CLEMENTS, Patricia
COLLINS, Cheryl
DIAKANASTASI, Maria
ENGLERT, Julie
ENGLEZOU, Sevesta
FERRARI, Louella

12 R

ERICKSON, Wayne
EVERINGHAM, Luke
FAN(Joseph)Wai-Kuen
FELLNER, Charles
FITZPATRICK, Gary
FOUFOULOS, Con
GALANIS, Theodore
GIUNTA, Antonino
GIUNTA, Sam
GRANIERO, Antonio
HARRISON, Maxwell
HART, Mark
HEDRLIN, Pierre
INNES, Brian
ISAAC, Graham
JOBILING, Peter

FITZGERALD, Karen
FITZPATRICK, Kerren
FONG, Elaine
GALANIS, Koula
GIL, Jeanine
GROENING, Amanda
HARROD, Sandra
HATFIELD, Desley

12 T

JOYCE, Geoffrey
KAFCALOUDES, Phillip
KARATASAS, Sam
KARRAS, Anthony
KATSANTONIS, Theo
KAVO, Frank
KELLY, Wayne
KOSPETAS, John
LACEY, James
LADOPULOS, Alex
LAVOPA, Anthony
LEE, Frank
LUCAS, Gregory
LUKETIC, Tony
McKAY, Graeme

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

KAYDOS, Elizabeth
KERSTING, Alexandra

12 I

MADDOCK, Glenn
MANOUSARIDIS, Nicholas
MANTZOURIDIS, Con
MARINAKIS, Andrew
MARINELLI, Franco
MARTIN, Bruce
MAURICI, Frank
MAZZONI, Edoardo
MITCHELL, Dareen
MOHAN, Terry
MOSS, David
MUSTAC, Mario
NIELSEN, Olav
NIEMINEN, Peter
NTATSOPOULOS, John
OLIVER, Brian
PAPPAS, Nicholas

KOOURONIS, Soula
KOUTIRIS, Angela
KYRDES, Androulla
McLEOD, Kerrie
MA (Alice) Choi Wai
MACKEY, Kim
MARKOPOULOS, Evdokia
MARTIN, Leonie
MEWETT, Janet
MEWETT, Lea
MIHALJEVIC, Ljerka
MOSS, Dell
NIR, Ayshe

12 A

PHILLIPS, Craig
PONZIO, Vincent
RAUCH, John
REID, Paul
RODWELL, Michael
ROGERSON, Bruce
ROKORBAUER, James
SANDBLOM, Eric
SANTI, Alan
SCOTT, Bruce
SCUTELLA, Craig
SLUNSKY, Boris

NIKOLATSOPOULOU, Mary
PRITCHARD, Wendy
PURCELL, Dorothea
QUAY, Leonie
ROBERTSON, Anita

RUSSELL, Jillian
SALAT, Beatrice
SAVAS, Dimitra

12 N

STEVENS, Andrew
STEWART, David
STRUTZENBERGER, Harold
TANNER, Chris L.
TEODOROWYCH, Andrew
THOMAS, Craig
VATNER, Antony
VOUGIATZIS, Constaninos
VOUROUDIS, Frank
WHEELER, Mark
WILLIAMSON, Alan
WILSON, Brent
WOODS, Rowan
YAKALIS, John
ZOGRAPHAKIS, Theo

SEATON, Georgia
TAYLOR, Louise
TIRABOSCO, Connie
TSEKOURAS, Anastasia
UREN, Wendy
VITALE, Silvia
WAIRD, Mary
WARE, Ashley
WHITE, Jennifer
XYLIGOUNIS, Leanne

LIFE

Softly lie piles of milky petals
Growing white against the green.
Intact, but soon to melt;
To rot into the dark dust.

Their hold on life is lost.
They are disconnected; dying.
The evening weeps.

Sue 9T.



